

Worth 1291

Chapter 1291, Immortal Dipper

"Me?" Wang Yiyi's father smiled.

"Take a guess."

Wang Baole had a strange expression on his face. He hadn't expected that the seemingly stern father before him would have such a side to him. He hesitated for a moment before speaking in an uncertain tone.

"Flip the table?"

Hearing Wang Baole's words, Wang Yiyi glared at Wang Baole. As for her father, he started laughing loudly. It was as if his daughter had recovered, making him more intelligent than before. As he laughed, he turned around, he no longer looked at the two juniors behind him, but Wang Baole and Wang Yiyi heard something else.

"If you can't revive Yiyi, and if flipping the table can do that, then... I will flip the table. I will kill whoever stands in my way, no matter who it is!

"Even if the emperor is already at his peak, if he stands in my way, I may not have fought him, but... how do I know that I can't kill him

My Dao... is only based on love

Wang Baole was silent. He stared deeply at the back of the emperor. The emperor's answer made him think deeply. At that moment, a wave of emotions rose in his heart. He was thinking... what would happen if he were the emperor.

I'll kill all those who stand in my way, Wang Baole murmured to himself. A glint appeared in his eyes. His choice was similar to that of his father. He didn't care about whether there was a table or not, nor did he care about who it belonged to.

What he cared about was freedom and freedom.

It was obvious that the way the current supreme emperor existed had become an obstacle to his dao. No matter what, he and the supreme emperor were ultimately enemies.

Even if Wang Baole could give up, once the Supreme Emperor woke up, he would definitely suppress him. That was because Wang Baole's true form... had become the source of the obstacle to his dao.

From the moment the emperor wanted to become the great cosmos, when the essence of wood landed between his brows and transformed into the black wood tribulation, Karma had already existed between the two of them.

The passage of countless years didn't wash away the karma. Instead... it grew stronger. That was because... even though time was passing by, the confrontation between them was happening all the time.

It was the same regardless of whether it was the confrontation between the emperor's true form or the transformation of the realm with his one hundred thousand divine thoughts.

I Can't be free without killing the emperor. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and slowly withdrew the sharpness in them. In the end, he closed his eyes completely.

Wang Yiyi, who was standing at the side, still didn't understand the conversation between her father and Wang Baole. She felt that she knew every single word in the conversation between the two of them. However, when they were put together, they became extremely profound, she was at a loss as she listened.

This wasn't the first time she had felt this way. In fact, in her memories, there were many times when she had been with her parents. However, in the past, there hadn't been anyone else around her, so there was no comparison, this made her feel less strongly. She even thought that it was the profoundness of what her parents had said. If it had been anyone else, they wouldn't have been able to understand it.

But now... it was different.

The proud her couldn't take it anymore. She noticed that Wang Baole had his eyes closed, so she put on a look of understanding and chose to close her eyes as well.

However, Wang Baole was deep in thought. He was digesting the dao contained in his father's words and determined his own path. As for Wang Yiyi... with her eyes closed, she didn't know what she was thinking either..

All of this fell into his father's perception. He sighed in his heart, and a look of doting helplessness appeared on his face.

Just like that, as countless illusory images flashed around the ship, the movement of the universe reached a level that was almost imperceptible. An unknown amount of time passed, as if a breath had passed, or as if a century had passed.

In the large universe, countless small universes and starry skies had passed. Finally... the movement of the universe slowed down. When it returned to normal, Wang Baole heard father Wang's voice beside his ears.

"We're here."

The moment he heard the voice, Wang Baole opened his eyes. When he looked at the starry skies, even with his cultivation and mental fortitude, he was shocked by what he saw. His eyes widened.

Stars don't always exist in the sky.

From the reflection of his pupils, Wang Baole could clearly see... that what lay before him was an indescribably vast continent.

The continent is so large that the stele-like boundary is only one-thousandth of its size, and it does not stand still, but moves at such a high speed through the starry sky that its edges remain hazy and dreamy.

That wasn't all. There were countless stars of all sizes around it. There were many of them, and they were all revolving around the continent. It was obvious that the continent had been moving through the universe for a long time, it was a planet.

At the same time, an indescribable, majestic life force was being emitted from the continent. It was like a mountain fire in the dark night, dyeing the night sky red and illuminating the universe.

Wang Baole swept his gaze across the continent. The impact of the extremely dense life force brought with it information that caused Wang Baole's mind to buzz.

If that was all there was to it, it would have been fine. What shocked Wang Baole was that there were nine extremely special stars floating on the vast and earth-shattering continent. They were like the Sun, surpassing the sun and suppressing the stars, they also enveloped the entire continent.

Every single one of them gave Wang baole the feeling that they were on par with him. There were even two that gave him a faint sense of danger.

At the center of the Nine Suns was a gigantic statue that stood tall on the ground. It was so tall that it could shake the heavens and earth. The statue that was carved on it was... the father of the king before him!

What shocked Wang Baole was all of this. What shocked Wang Baole was... the eleven gigantic bridges that existed in front of the gigantic statue!

Each bridge was bigger than the last, and each bridge was taller than the last.

They were rooted in nothingness and existed between reality and reality. From Afar, they looked like steps, advancing layer by layer. They were vast and earth-shattering.

The eleven bridges exuded an ancient and primeval aura. They seemed to exist with the heavens and earth, and with the universe. Time passed within them, and not a single trace of decay could be left behind. Starlight filled them, and not a single mark could be left behind.

They had a name that resonated throughout the entire universe.

They had a name that spread throughout the universe.

"This is the sky-treading bridge."

"It collapsed before the passage of time. I repaired it and rebuilt it from the nine bridges into eleven bridges. The nine bridges that cross are the sky-treading bridges."

"With every additional bridge from now on, your cultivation will take an additional step!" Father Wang's voice seemed to contain a law that reverberated in all directions, causing the eleven bridges to shine brightly one after another, as if welcoming his return.

As the light from the heavenly treading bridge shone, Wang Baole's mind was in turmoil. Wang Yiyi, who was beside him, spoke softly.

"Little Fatty, welcome... to my hometown, the land of Immortals."

Chapter 1292, Year Two

An unfamiliar starry sky, an unfamiliar sky.

An unfamiliar land, an unfamiliar human world.

The nine suns shone brightly in the sky. However, the land didn't become scorching hot because of the nine Suns. The four seasons of the year seemed to be very distinct here.

That was because the immortal dipper continent was simply too big.

It was so big that even the nine Suns couldn't shake it in the slightest. It was as if compared to the sun itself... it was a truly eternal existence. The Sun, on the other hand, revolved around the world.

This caused Wang Baole's understanding of the stone tablet realm to be subverted.

Very quickly, he realized that the vast celestial light continent was divided into seventy-two regions.

There were eight thousand territories in each region.

The size of each territory varied. The big ones were larger than the stone tablet realm, and the small ones were about half the size of the stone tablet realm. Therefore, it wasn't inappropriate to use the word 'vast' to describe the starry sky.

At the same time, in each territory, there were over a hundred cities. These cities were like giant beasts that were hibernating, each of them had a different appearance. Each of them was lifelike, as though they were real. It was just that they were hibernating, but once they woke up., it would definitely be earth-shattering.

In the legends, each of these giant beasts were actually alive. They were captured by the experts of the immortal dipper continent and sealed in immortal dipper, turning into cities.

Such an astonishing continent didn't contain countless living creatures, but it was still an astronomical figure that was difficult to calculate.

The vast base of numbers and the richness of the spirit qi made cultivation common here. Powerful figures... naturally emerged from such a base of numbers.

Due to the passage of time and the accumulation of history, the number of powerful figures naturally increased.

The most representative was... The Nine Suns in the sky.

"Nine great heavenly venerates..." Wang Baole murmured. His voice reverberated on a lone mountain outside the first city in the eighth thousand territory of the first domain.

It had been two years since he had arrived on the immortal dipper continent.

Two years ago, he had followed Wang Yiyi and her father to this continent. He had been invited to Wang Yiyi's home. It was an ordinary-looking mountain with a cave abode at the peak.

There seemed to be a world within the cave abode. This was Wang Yiyi's home.

Wang Baole saw Wang Yiyi's mother there. She was a very gentle woman. Her eyes seemed to speak, and she was very gentle towards Wang Baole. Her gaze, which was filled with kindness, became even gentler when it landed on him and Wang Yiyi.

There, Wang Baole learned that Wang Yiyi had an older brother. He had left home for many years and had been training outside. He hadn't returned.

All of this made Wang Baole think of his parents and his younger sister.

Thankfully, they were all there. Even though they were in the palm of his hand, they were all safe and sound.

After staying at Wang Yiyi's home for a period of time, Wang Baole rejected the arrangements made by Wang mother and left alone. He wanted to find a suitable place for his senior brother to reincarnate.

At the same time, he also wanted to walk around and see more in this unfamiliar world.

He always remembered what father Wang had said to him before he left.

"The current you may already have the qualifications to step on the heavens, and you may even have the combat ability to step on the heavens. However... Your Dao heart and obsession aren't complete. Once you've made all the preparations, you can come find me. I'll open the path to step on the heavens for you."

Wang Baole bowed deeply and bid farewell to the mountain, the cave, and the members of the Wang family.

He had walked through this world. However... The Immortal Dipper continent was too big. Even with Wang Baole's current cultivation, it would be difficult for him to see everything in two years. Therefore, after passing through the continent like a passing horse, ten months ago.., he had chosen this place as the place where his senior brother would be reincarnated.

Here, he had personally drawn the face of his senior brother's soul from his previous life. He had used his own dao arts to initiate the cycle of reincarnation and sent it into the city below the mountain, where he would be reincarnated.

Due to the mystery within the womb, his senior brother's memories from his previous life could only be restored after his cultivation had reached a certain level. However, Wang Baole wasn't in a hurry. He sat on the mountain peak every day. As his thoughts drifted, his divine perception remained focused in the city, he was in the home of a wealthy family.

He sensed the reincarnation of his senior brother in his mother's body. His aura gradually stabilized. This seemed to have become a habit of Wang Baole's during this period of time, and it had also become his sustenance.

At the same time, he was also comprehending the Dao that was omnipresent on the immortal dipper continent.

In his eyes, within the vast and endless immortal dipper continent, there were dozens of astonishing whirlpools. The strongest nine of them were the Suns that hung in the sky. Each of these nine Suns

possessed the power to step on the heavens, the two suns in particular gave Wang baole an obvious sense of danger.

The other vortexes were scattered across the land. Their cultivation didn't seem to be at the fourth step, but they were all at the peak of the third step, reaching the quasi-fourth step.

However, there were exceptions. They didn't hang high up in the sky, but were the strongest vortexes. In Wang Baole's eyes, there was an existence in the northern part of the immortal dipper continent that was no weaker than the strongest Sun in the sky, this person... was also the fourth step.

"Ten of them?" Wang Baole raised his head and looked at the nine suns in the sky.

These people were clearly mighty figures from the immortal dipper continent. Each and every one of them was surrounded by shocking dao marks. It was as if they were being enlightened, breathing in and out, and drawing all the Dao in the universe towards them. This action.., was the origin of the whirlpools.

Wang Baole had long since understood that the so-called universe-grade in the stone stele realm was only the third step on the Immortal Dipper Continent.

There were many such third steps on the immortal dipper continent.

Wang Baole stared at the nine suns in the sky. They looked like Suns, but they were actually vortexes. Wang Baole knew very well that in the perception of these mighty figures, he had also turned into a vortex!

That was because, in a sense, his cultivation was already at the fourth step. There was even some distance to go in this fourth step. The only thing that was missing was the universe's support for it.

A Dao that reached its end and became its source was the fourth step.

The so-called support was actually a kind of magnification. It could magnify the combat strength of those who were below the sixth step in the vast universe.

There were many ways to achieve this, and stepping on the heavenly bridge was one of them.

Therefore, Wang Baole knew very well that once he stepped on the heavenly bridge, his cultivation would definitely rise, and his battle prowess would increase even more.

However, he also understood that Father Wang was right. His Dao heart and obsession were indeed not the same.

He wanted to accompany his senior brother and walk another stretch of the road of life.

He wanted to accompany his parents in the world of the palm of his hand and have another round of family happiness.

There was also Zhao Yameng, Zhou Xiaoya, and Li Wan 'er..

And... little sister.

These were all things that he was not completely certain of.

And the immortal dipper continent had given him a sense of stability, making all of these things possible.

Moreover, the people here did not have any xenophobic intentions. On one hand, it was because he was a guest, on the other hand, it was because his father had brought him here, and on the other hand, it was because he understood that he had saved Wang Yiyi's life, so from the beginning to the end., the will of this continent and the many experts were filled with goodwill toward him.

At the same time, in the past two years, other than Wang Yiyi's frequent visits, there were also many experts on this continent, including the Sun in the sky. They appeared in various ways in front of him, and in each of their eyes., there was more or less a hint of curiosity and profound meaning.

It's like... watching a son-in-law come to visit.

Especially one of them, in the storm, came many times..

For example, right now... The sky is clear, and suddenly it's raining.

A heroic voice, as the rain fell, came from afar with a smile.

"Cheapskate Immortal Gang Tiandao, is not that year scolded you, as for so many years, every time I appear, you have to rain to welcome?"

Chapter 1293 cleansing

This voice was incomparably heroic, and contained a domineering air that could not be concealed. It was as if a single word spoken could cause the heavens and earth to tremble. As the rain fell, a figure walked over from afar.

This figure was very tall and sturdy. He wore a purple royal robe, and did not wear a crown on his head. Instead, his long hair was casually draped over his shoulders. There was a casual air about him. His face was rough, but his eyes were like the stars, causing people to ignore everything when they looked at him, they could only remember his bright eyes.

When he walked over, there was clearly rain above his head, but not a single drop landed on him.

It was as if wherever he was, even the pouring water wouldn't be able to touch him.

Wang Baole couldn't do that.

That was originally impossible. At Wang Baole's current level, not to mention the rain, even his divine might wouldn't be able to stop him.

Even a foundation establishment realm cultivator could block the rain from the mortal world.

However... the rain that appeared around him, even if he circulated his cultivation and isolated himself from the outside world, still broke through all obstacles silently.

It seemed to have nothing to do with his combat strength. It was caused by the difference in his cultivation realm.

From this, it could be seen that the burly man, who had come several times in the past two years, was definitely not at the fourth step!

At the same time, the rain was not ordinary. In fact, if one were to look at the mountain peak that he was currently at from afar, they would be able to clearly see that there was only rain falling within a few thousand feet of him. However, there was not a single drop of rain a few thousand feet away.

Therefore... Wang Baole, who was in the rain, had his hair and clothes wet. It was useless to block anything. However, a year ago, when the other party had first arrived and he was drenched in the rain, Wang Baole seemed to be deep in thought, without any thoughts of stopping him, he raised his head to look at the burly man who was walking over and stood up to bow.

"Greetings, senior situ." As he spoke, rain flowed down from his hair and gathered on his chin along his cheeks, forming a rain line. Some landed directly on the ground, while others flowed into his collar.

"Haha, Little Fatty, we meet again." As Wang Baole spoke, the burly man who was walking over laughed and hugged Wang Baole.

"It's only been a month..." Wang Baole said with a smile. After the burly man released his warm embrace, he wiped the rain off his face and shook his hand.

"A month is a long time. Come, come, come, little fatty. Last time, I let you win on purpose. This time, I want to fight you seriously." As the burly man spoke, he sat in front of Wang Baole. With a wave of his hand, a chessboard landed, he quickly took out a chess piece. As if afraid that he would be the first to win, he immediately placed it down.

Wang Baole smiled. To be precise, senior situ had come seven times in the past two years.

When he first came, he chatted with him for a moment, as if he was just here to see how he looked. Then, before he left, he asked him if he knew how to play chess.

Wang Baole didn't know how to play chess. The chess game in the stone stele world was indeed different from here in terms of rules. Therefore, he asked curiously, and in the end..

When the two of them met for the first time, one of them was in high spirits, while the other was learning and playing, and he... actually won.

This made situ somewhat indignant. Hence, the second, third, and fourth time came..

Every time, Wang Baole won.

He himself found it unbelievable. Perhaps it was because he had a talent that he had never discovered before, or perhaps it was because senior situ's chess skills were too poor..

Just like that, the seventh time had come.

At that moment, Wang Baole did not care about the rain flowing down his face. He picked up the chess piece and placed it on the chessboard. Then, he waited respectfully. Based on his past experience, senior Situ's chess playing speed was extremely slow.

As expected, it was the same this time. After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, situ finally placed the chess piece. Wang Baole didn't show any signs of impatience. He picked up the chess piece and placed it down again before continuing to wait.

Just like that, three days passed..

Seeing that more than half of the chessboard was covered, situ took even longer to think. Wang Baole raised his hand to wipe the rain off his forehead. After feeling it for a while, he spoke softly.

"Senior, you seem to have missed another move."

Situ stared at the chessboard for a long while. He hesitated, not knowing how to make his move. Gradually, a look of regret appeared on his face. He raised his head to look at the sky.

"Have you played enough? Disperse for me!"

As his words were spoken, the sky rumbled. The sky rippled, and the clouds churned. It gave Wang Baole the feeling that at that moment, the sky was filled with joy, as if it had played enough tricks. As the clouds dissipated.., the rain finally stopped.

Seeing that the rain had finally stopped, Wang Baole's cultivation changed. His clothes and hair were no longer wet. He stood up and bowed deeply to the burly man before him.

"Thank you, senior, for your help."

The burly man pursed his lips, waved his hand, and put away the chessboard.

"I'm not in a good state this time. I'll Fight You When I wake up after I go back to sleep."With that, the burly man stretched lazily, got up, and was about to leave.

Wang Baole took a deep breath and bowed again. "Senior, I can't thank you enough for your great kindness."

"Great Kindness?"The burly man was stunned.

"Senior, there's no need to hide it. I've known about it since your second visit,"Wang Baole said softly, his eyes filled with sincerity.

"What do you know?"The burly man asked in surprise.

"Senior, you've been here seven times and rained seven times. This rain is extraordinary. It can transform one's own viciousness, resolve one's own karma, nourish one's spirit, and calm the mind of a junior

"If I still don't understand at this point in time, this is a blessing given by senior. It will help me achieve my dao heart and obsession. Then, I am no longer worthy to play chess with you

"In fact, the effect of this rain is truly astonishing. I have now sunk into peace, and my understanding of the Dao is deeper than it was two years ago. Vaguely, I have some thoughts on how to achieve my dao heart."Wang Baole's words were sincere, he bowed once again.

Hearing Wang Baole's words, the burly man was at a loss at first. Then, he blinked and coughed.

“That’s right! That’s how it is!”

“Aiya, you’re really something, Kid. I’ve already hidden it so well, but you can still understand my good intentions so quickly.” As the burly man coughed, a strange feeling rose in his heart, but he did not show it on the surface, instead, he laughed, showing that this was how things were. He had an unfathomable expression on his face.

“Thank you, senior. I was able to understand it because Yiyi used this method to help me many times when she was in my hometown,” Wang Baole said with a sigh.

This time, the strange feeling in the man’s heart couldn’t be concealed. It surfaced on his face. He subconsciously raised his head and looked in the direction of the cave abode where the Wang family was. He muttered a few words that only he could hear, then, he coughed dryly and was about to say something.

However, at that moment... The sound of a baby crying could be heard faintly from the distant city.

The sound was nothing in the bustling city. Furthermore, the city was too big. If one didn’t pay attention to it, it would be difficult to distinguish it. However, Wang Baole had always focused a strand of his consciousness on a family in the city.

Therefore, when he heard the sound, Wang Baole’s body jolted and he looked over.

Vaguely, he saw a baby being born in that household.

“Senior brother...” Wang Baole stared at it. After a long while, a happy smile appeared on his face.

Waka

I would like to recommend a book to everyone, the Dao Lord of the nine prefectures

It’s the work of our painstaking team of deputy moderators, the silent and sleepless fellow Daoist

You can go to the collection to read support

Chapter 1294 priest

Time flew by, and in the blink of an eye, five years had passed.

There was a city in the first region of the immortal dipper continent. From Afar, it looked like a gigantic snail. Divine might filled the air, and the shell on the back of the snail was all that was left of the city.

It seemed to possess gravity, so the shell seemed to be erect. However, to the people living in it, everything was as usual. The Sky was still the sky, and there was no difference.

In such a large city, the addition of a Daoist temple shouldn’t have attracted too much attention. After all, its scale was very small, and the Daoist temple itself was extremely important to many people.

In the immortal dipper continent, most families would send children at the right age into the Daoist temple to undergo the enlightenment of cultivation.

For the immortal dipper continent, cultivation was already a normal state, just like the academy in the stone monument realm. After a certain age, the children here would go to the Daoist Temple for enlightenment.

The existence of the Taoist temple was to screen out those with good aptitude and send them to higher-level sects. They would progress step by step and eventually contribute their own value to the development of the immortal dipper continent.

During this process, there were too many inspirational stories that spread continuously throughout the immortal dipper continent. Every year, children of the right age would go to various cities to go to places like the Taoist temple for enlightenment.

It could be said that the existence of Daoist temples was actually the first place that most cultivators came into contact with in their lives of cultivation.

After all, almost all the Daoist temples in the Immortal Hill continent were built by major sects, and their cultivation methods were authentic. Therefore, unless the parents themselves had a certain amount of resources and strength, otherwise, even cultivators would choose to send their own children.., into a Daoist Temple.

There were also advantages and disadvantages between Daoist temples. Everything was decided by the number of seeds cultivated. Therefore, the more famous a Daoist temple was, the more families would naturally send their children.

In this snail-like city, the Daoist Temple that appeared five years ago was naturally not too surprising. However, three years ago, among the first batch of children sent out from this Daoist Temple, there were actually dozens who had been accepted by the first sect in this territory, the reputation of this Daoist temple spread in all directions in an instant.

Every territory in the immortal dipper continent had numerous sects, and each territory had eight thousand cities. There were many people, so being accepted by the first sect showed how excellent they were. This was especially true for the first sect of this territory, which had its own annual income of disciples, there were strict requirements, so there were not many spots.

Therefore, the fact that dozens of people had been accepted at one time naturally attracted attention. This was especially true for those who had not been accepted by the first sect, who had also been accepted by the first three sects of this territory as if they had been divided up, this immediately caused a stir.

This was because this was already a record of 100% recruitment. If it were any other Daoist temple, it would be too difficult to achieve this.

There were even rumors that the cultivation seeds from this Daoist temple were originally intended to be taken by the first sect in the first region. However, the other sects were uncharacteristically red-eyed, so they split some of them up.

In comparison, what made the Daoist Temple even more famous was that one of the children from three years ago was the personal disciple of the Daoist priest of the Daoist Temple. He had actually been

taken in by the supreme sect of the first region, the Xuantian sect. This caused a huge sensation, countless people were completely shocked.

Therefore, in the next two years, every year, countless families would fight to send their children into the Daoist Temple.

At the same time, more and more cultivators began to investigate the origins of the temple. The temple was very strange, and was different from the other three or five Daoist priests. There was... only one Daoist priest in the temple.

To be precise, there was only one master inside and outside the temple.

This person was known as Daoist priest Wang. No one knew his exact name. His origins were mysterious, and his cultivation base was mysterious. It seemed that everything was very mysterious, and no matter how many curious people tried to find out about him..., they were unable to find out anything about Daoist priest Wang.

It seemed like... everyone who knew about him was very secretive and wouldn't talk about it. Even if they did talk about it occasionally, the people who heard about it chose to keep their mouths shut.

Gradually, the temple became even more mysterious.

The Daoist priest Wang who was in the mysterious temple was naturally... Wang Baole.

Five years ago, when he realized that his senior brother had been born, Wang Baole had left the lone peak and arrived in the city. He had bought a courtyard not far from his senior brother's house and built the temple.

He understood the significance of the Daoist Temple on the immortal dipper continent. His original plan was to wait until his senior brother grew up and bring him here to personally enlighten him and teach him the dark art.

He had taken in other children as he pleased. The group of children from three years ago had been divided up by the great sect. There were countless rumors circulating, but Wang Baole knew that it was the patriarchs of the great sects who had found out about his existence, that was why... they wanted to form a good relationship with him.

That included the supreme great sect of the first domain, the Dark Sky sect. Their patriarch's cultivation was already at the fourth step and was one of the nine suns in the universe. That was what he had thought as well.

Even though these things had disrupted his peace, Wang Baole didn't pay too much attention to it. Since he had arrived on the immortal dipper continent, he didn't refuse to leave behind some karma here.

At that moment, in the Small Dao Temple, after sending away all the children who had come here for enlightenment, Wang Baole, dressed in a Daoist robe, raised his head calmly and looked at the parasol tree outside the main entrance of the Dao Temple, the half-green and half-red leaves on the tree crown swayed in the wind, occasionally falling down. They seemed to be attracted by the Dao Temple. Many of them floated into the courtyard and spun around on the ground. They seemed unwilling to leave and gathered around Wang Baole.

Wang Baole did not look at the fallen leaves. His gaze did not change. Vaguely, he could see the family in the distance.

The cold wind blew, and not only did it bring autumn, it also brought the sound of children playing and laughing in the distance.

Listening to the sound, Wang Baole's expression became gentler. He held the broom and gently swept the fallen leaves that had fallen into the dao college into the corner of the yard. As the broom swept across the ground, the rustling sound continued to be heard, the entire world seemed to become more and more peaceful.

A Dao charm was faintly discernible on Wang baole. It was peace and tranquility.

Days like this passed by one after another. Autumn slowly passed. It wasn't until dusk, when the first snowfall fell, that Wang Baole, who was sweeping the snow in the yard, felt a surge of emotions. He raised his head.

Knocking sounds came from the entrance of the Daoist Temple. Outside the Daoist Temple, a young man and woman were holding initiation rites in their hands. They were holding onto a five-year-old boy and standing there nervously.

"Daoist priest Wang, this junior is Chen Yunluo. This is the youngest, Chen Qing. He wishes to enter the Daoist priest temple and be enlightened by the Daoist priest. I hope that the Daoist priest will grant him his wish." As the entrance of the Daoist Temple opened, Wang Baole's figure fell into the eyes of the family of three, the youth pulled his wife beside him and bowed deeply to Wang Baole.

Only the boy widened his eyes and looked curiously at Wang Baole. He seemed like he wanted to say something, but his father beside him glared at him and pulled him down.

Wang Baole turned sideways and avoided the boy's bow. He stared into the boy's eyes and revealed a warm smile. He spoke softly, and only the boy could hear his words.

"I'm very willing to enlighten you in this life."

Chapter 1295, this life

Wang baole murmured softly. Chen Yunluo and his wife could not hear his voice. Only the child looked at Wang Baole in surprise. He could hear it, and although he did not understand it, for some reason, in the depths of his heart, at that moment., a heat current that was both unfamiliar and familiar appeared.

The heat current was very hot. It filled his heart, his body, and his soul. It was as if at that moment, the first snowfall of the year that had fallen between heaven and earth had become warm.

It was as if the Dao elder before him made him feel safe and at ease.

It was as if the figure before him made him miss and want to be by his side.

Amidst the warmth, Chen Yunluo and his wife also felt Wang Baole's kindness and recognition. They were also affected by the warmth that permeated the surroundings. They were delighted. They bowed gratefully to Wang Baole and left with Xiaotong.

Before leaving, Xiaotong, who was held by his father, turned his head three times.

Finally, when he turned his head for the third time, Xiaotong could not help but speak loudly to the figure in the Daoist Temple.

"Daoist priest, have we... met before?"

His sudden voice made Chen Yunluo and his wife nervous. However, the reprimanding gaze from his father and the nervous expression from his mother did not make Xiaotong turn around. He continued to look at the Daoist temple as if he was waiting for an answer.

"Greetings..." Wang Baole smiled and nodded heavily, muttering to himself.

"In your previous life."

"Alright." The child's eyes were a little lost. However, he was still a child, and he quickly recovered. With his parents' apology and Wang Baole's gentle smile, the family of three walked further and further away.

Vaguely, Chen Yunluo's lecturing voice could be heard in the wind.

From Afar, the sky was gray. More and more snowflakes fell on the city. It was as if the city had been dressed in a long white robe. It was elegant and elegant. Outside the Daoist Temple, Chen Yunluo's family of three..., their figures slowly blurred in the snowstorm.

In the Daoist Temple, Wang Baole stood by the door, holding a broom in his hand. He raised his head and stared. The smile on his face gradually grew. When the snowflakes covered the world in front of him, his body and soul seemed to sublimate in the snowstorm.

The snowstorm lasted for a month. To the mortals of some worlds, a month of continuous snow might cause disasters. However, to the immortal dipper continent, this was a very normal occurrence.

The snow continued to fall, but it didn't hinder the children's enlightenment. Every morning, the children of the Daoist Temple would rush over within a limited time to listen to the Daoist priest's sermon in the Daoist Temple.

Chen Qing was one of them.

He liked his companions by his side, the two girls at the next table, but he liked the usually gentle Daoist priest even more.

Wang Baole's sermon wasn't much different from that of the other Daoist temples. It was all about the insights gained from cultivation. These truths were difficult to describe with simple words that the children could understand. However, his body was constantly exuding dao charm.

Under the influence of this dao charm, even if these children were unable to fully understand it, they were still in a state of confusion, leaving it deep in their memories. In the future, as they grew up and

cultivated.., the insights gained from Enlightenment and the dao charm would become a bright lamp for their cultivation.

This bright lamp was exceptionally bright in Chen Qing's heart.

He was very curious as to why his fellow Daoists didn't understand what he was saying. From what he could hear, the gentle Daoist priest seemed to be able to understand every single word he said.

And so, days passed. One year went by in the process of enlightenment.

Chen Qing was now six years old.

Compared to the other children, from that year onward, Chen Qing would frequently ask his own questions, and the gentle Daoist priest would answer them, his eyes shining with encouragement.

This filled Chen Qing with anticipation for his cultivation. At the same time, he gained more and more enlightenment regarding the dao rhythm. At the same time... as his companions, the other children also benefited.

"Dao Master, why is there spiritual energy in Heaven and earth?"

"Because plants, animals, you, me, Heaven and earth, and all living things have spiritual energy. Therefore, this universe... naturally has spiritual energy. This spiritual energy is its aura."

"Daoist priest, what is the Dao?"

"The DAO is not important. For example, Chen Qing, you can go home. There are many paths to take, and each path can be different. For example, the DAO is different. Going home is the most important. Therefore, the Dao... from what I understand, is the path you choose after you have a direction."

"Daoist priest, what if the direction you choose doesn't have a path?"

Wang Baole looked deeply at Chen Qing and replied softly, "Then, open up a path for yourself to return home."

Chen Qing seemed to be deep in thought. He still had many questions. Time passed, and another year passed. Chen Qing was already seven years old. After all the questions in his heart had been answered, on the day of his seventh birthday.., he became spiritually enlightened.

The ultimate goal of a child's enlightenment was to become spiritually enlightened. It was as if they had grasped a strand of the aura of the universe and made it a part of themselves. Generally speaking, most children would be spiritually enlightened when they were seven or eight years old, they would be spiritually enlightened in the Daoist Temple.

The time of day and night didn't actually represent their aptitude.

Chen Qing's spirituality was also slightly different. During the two years of Enlightenment, Wang Baole had already left the Dark Dao in his heart. His future choices would depend on Chen Qing's own choices.

It was the same day that Wang Baole gave Chen Qing a birthday present.

It was... an illusory ball of nine suns and a similarly illusory mark. The mark was like the Moon.

It floated beside Chen Qing. It was also winter on this day. Just like when he had first arrived, the first snowfall had begun.

Amidst the snowstorm, Chen Qing looked at the Nine Suns and moon marks around him. Confusion appeared in his eyes as he looked at Wang Baole.

“Choose one. It will be your first path in this life.”

Chen Qing was silent. He looked around, then at Wang Baole. He hesitated for a moment.

“Can I follow you?”

Wang Baole smiled. He patted Chen Qing’s head and said softly.

“But I have something to do very soon. So, choose one first and wait for me to return.”

Chen Qing nodded happily. He swept his gaze across the nine suns and the Moon seal around him. He grabbed the moon seal in his hand.

“Then I’ll pick this one first.”

As he made his choice, a long laugh rang out from the heavens. Situ’s figure materialized in the sky and walked over step by step. Amidst the clouds behind him, nine vast figures could be seen. They sighed and nodded at Wang Baole, after Wang Baole returned the greeting with a smile, they left one after another.

Only Situ took large strides and landed beside Wang Baole and Chen Qing. He laughed heartily.

“Baole, Chen Qing’s judgment has far surpassed yours. I haven’t taken in any disciples in many years. I barely managed to take in half of them back then, and I managed to produce a supreme-being just so-so.” Situ’s laughter was loud and clear, Wang Baole laughed as well. Then, his expression turned serious as he bowed deeply towards Situ.

“Thank you for your trouble, Senior.”

“Don’t worry, I’m here. Chen Qing, let’s go.” As he spoke, Situ waved his hand, sweeping Chen Qing up into the sky.

“Daoist priest...” Chen Qing’s reluctant voice rang out from the sky. In his eyes, the Daoist temple was shrinking, and so was the city. Only the gentle Daoist priest, who had waved his hand, remained.

“Don’t be reluctant, Kid. Your junior brother has something to take care of. He’ll probably be back soon,” Situ said with a smile.

“My Junior Brother?” Chen Qing was taken aback.

“That’s right. I don’t Dare Be Your Number One master. I can only be considered half of one. You’re a disciple that Wang Baole accepted on behalf of his master. He’s willing to make you his senior brother. So, Kid, you have to work hard in your cultivation.”

“Uh...” Chen Qing was once again at a loss. Just as he was about to speak, his gaze landed on a city that was already imperceptible and growing further and further away.

In the Dao Temple, the wind and snow were still blowing. Wang Baole stood there and stared at his senior brother's disappearing figure. The snowflakes that fell from the sky and landed on the ground seemed to have landed in Wang Baole's heart as well. They formed circles of ripples that gradually spread out, it enveloped his body and soul.

After a long, long time, Wang Baole's smile grew warmer. He turned around and walked into the distance, one step at a time..

In my previous life, you stood in front of me, shielding me from the wind and rain at the beginning of my cultivation. You prevented the cold wind from freezing my body and the rain from drenching my soul.

No matter how I walked on the path of my life, your figure would always be at the top, silently watching me. You would reach out in times of crisis and dissolve into nothingness, allowing me to walk very smoothly and happily.

Because, I am your junior brother.

Because, you are my senior brother.

Your tall figure, in my eyes, is like a big tree. Most of the time, you are not even like a senior brother, more like a master, but also more like my true elder brother.

I can not forget your first appearance, a green robe, a gourd of wine, a wooden sword. In the elegant long hair, like a sword, like an immortal, out of the mortal world, extraordinary.

I could not forget the back of your departing figure. Your Green Robe had turned black, the gourd had become tainted wine, and the wooden sword had spots. Everything was bleak and desolate.

I looked at you, and you melted into nothingness. I knew that you were seeking your own dao, and also... testing the path of destruction for your worthless junior brother.

As I looked at you, my mind unconsciously recalled the path of cultivation in that life. There was your love for me, your protection for me, your kindness for me, and your smile for me.

Chen Qing, Chen Qing.

"In this life, I will protect you

"In this life, I will bring you into the Dao

"In this life, I will still be your junior brother

Chapter 1296 — Nian Yuan

He walked between heaven and earth, between the four seasons, and through life.

Wang Baole walked forward step by step. The more he walked, the calmer his heart became. The more he walked, the calmer his soul became. The more he walked, the deeper his gaze became.

Time passed. The wind and snow turned into wind and rain, the Moon replaced the sun, and the day turned into night. In this cycle, Wang Baole didn't know how many territories he had walked through,

how many domains he had walked through, how many mountains he had crossed..., how many seas he had crossed.

Then, one day, he saw a bridge.

A gigantic bridge appeared before him. It was as tall as the sky, and it was vast and boundless.

The simple carvings, unknown runes, greenish-black bricks, and the surrounding of auspicious beasts made the bridge seem as if it had been personally created by the universe itself. It wasn't exquisite, but it was rough, and it exuded a supreme air of dominance!

The Aura was overwhelming, causing Wang Baole, who was standing in front of the bridge, to feel his heart thump. At the same time, there was a sense of vicissitudes. It was as if a wind that had blown over from ancient times had filled Wang Baole's surroundings, it was as if it had brought him back to ancient times in his dreams. In the desolate wilderness, amidst the whimpering of the wind, he felt as if the lonely voice of the Qiang flute was reverberating.

As the whimpering echoed, Wang Baole saw figures appearing on the bridge. These figures were mostly cultivators, and each of them possessed a cultivation that could shake the heavens and earth, they... appeared on the bridge at different times in different years. They walked towards the bridge.

"This is..." after a long while, the figures on the bridge gradually faded away. When the bridge reappeared in Wang Baole's eyes, he muttered.

"Stepping on the Heavenly Bridge." The person who said those three words wasn't Wang Baole, but Father Wang, who had appeared beside Wang Baole at some point in time.

Father Wang was dressed in white and had a head of white hair. His gaze was calm as he raised his head to look at the Heavenly Bridge. Then, he looked at Wang Baole, who was cupping his fists to greet him.

"Baole, are you prepared to come here?"

Wang Baole thought for a moment, shook his head, and said softly.

"Senior, please wait for me for a little longer. My Dao Heart and obsession are still a little incomplete."

"It's fine. I'll wait for you here." Father Wang looked deeply at Wang Baole and nodded. He sat cross-legged in front of the bridge and closed his eyes.

Wang Baole bowed again and sat cross-legged in front of the bridge. He raised his right hand and looked at his palm. He looked at the human world within, and slowly closed his eyes.

His soul returned to his hometown.

As a junior brother, he had to repay his senior brother's kindness. This was Wang Baole's intention and his reason.

Similarly, as the son of the man, filial piety was important. Therefore... before stepping onto the Heavenly Bridge, Wang Baole's physical body remained. His soul had entered the human world in his palm, entered the stone stele world, and entered the Solar System, he had entered... Earth.

His parents were already old.

The disaster in the stone stele world did not affect the federation, but as time passed, it still took away his parents' black hair and left wrinkles on them.

Wang Baole's return made the two elders very happy. As for Wang Baole's younger sister, she had already married and lived an ordinary life. Although Wang Baole's existence made them different from ordinary people, overall., happiness was good.

Seeing his parents happy and his younger sister happy, Wang Baole was happy as well.

Time passed slowly. In the stone stele world, on Earth, Wang Baole's return seemed to have turned into an ordinary mortal. He accompanied his parents and walked the final path of his life.

Day after day, his parents' white hair grew more and more. In the end... They held Wang Baole's hand. Amidst his father's lamentation, his mother's exhortation, and Wang Baole's soft words of comfort, they slowly., the two elders closed their eyes.

Wang Baole did indeed have a way to turn things around. He could even allow his parents to have the greatest chance of living in the stone stele world forever in this lifetime. However, this suggestion was rejected by his parents. He could feel their wishes, they... only wanted to spend the rest of their lives in peace. Then, they could reincarnate and start a new life.

Everyone needed to have the right to make their own decisions in life. Even if they were the son of a man, they should not force their own wishes on him. If that was the case... it would not be filial.

His mother's only request was that after her reincarnation, she and Wang Baole's father would still be lovers. They would experience romance in different lives, and they would be together for the rest of their lives.

Wang Baole's father was about to say something when he heard this request. However, after being glared at by his wife, he shut his eyes obediently.

This was not death, but a new journey. Therefore, he could not be sad. He needed to be blessed.

Wang Baole could not hold back his tears. However, there was a smile on his face. He personally drew the faces of his parents' souls, arranged their marriage, and sent them into the cycle of reincarnation.

Just like when he sent his senior brother away, after his parents were born in the next life, Wang Baole's smile became even more gentle as he looked at them.

As for his younger sister, Wang Baole had made similar arrangements. It was up to his younger sister to decide.

After doing all this, Wang Baole felt calmer. On Earth, he walked in ethereal city. Rain began to fall from the sky, and there were not many pedestrians on the streets.

The Sky and Earth looked a little hazy.

In the rain and in the haze, Wang Baole took one step at a time. When he was about to cross the street, he stopped and turned to look behind him. At the corner of the street behind him, a beautiful figure stood there, she was holding a red-striped umbrella and wearing a long white dress. She was staring at him.

Their gazes met for three breaths. A smile appeared on Wang Baole's face. He cupped his fists and bowed deeply to the figure.

The beautiful figure was silent. She put away the umbrella, revealing Li Wan 'Er's beautiful face. She allowed the rain to fall on her body. Across the street, she bowed to Wang Baole and bowed.

After bowing, the two of them turned and walked further and further away.

Wang Baole walked out of ethereal city and arrived at Ethereal Dao College. In the back mountain of the DAO College, there was a tree-lined path with peach blossoms blooming on both sides. It was very beautiful.

The rain seemed to have stopped here as well. It didn't want to disturb them. Yuefeng was mischievous and continued to come. Many of the petals were swept up and flew around a beautiful figure. It was as if they were competing with her for the fragrance, unwilling to leave.

As the peach blossoms filled the air, Wang Baole walked over. He looked at the innocent face, and memories of the past surfaced. It was... Zhou Xiaoya.

"Are you saying goodbye?" Zhou Xiaoya asked softly.

"Yes," Wang Baole replied softly.

"I want to say goodbye," Zhou Xiaoya said loudly after a moment of silence.

Goodbye. They would meet again.

"Goodbye." Wang baole smiled and nodded heavily. As the peach blossoms danced in the air, he didn't clasp his fists. He turned and walked away, leaving Ethereal Dao College. He bade farewell to his master, The Blazing Flame Patriarch, and his other old friends. Finally., he arrived at a mountain. It was a beautiful mountain. It was located at the polar region, and it was filled with snow.

Snowflakes were floating in the sky. It was crystal clear, and it gave off a holy feeling.

There was a wooden house at the peak of the mountain. As the snow fell, it looked as if the wooden house had been dressed in a pure white wedding dress.

In the wooden house that looked like a wedding dress, there was a woman sitting cross-legged in meditation. Her expression was determined, as if cultivation was the eternal path of her life.

Her name was Zhao Yameng.

When Wang Baole walked over, Zhao Yameng opened her eyes. A smile that resembled a blooming flower appeared on her beautiful face as she spoke softly.

"Baole, what is a dao partner?"

"The path of cultivation is a lonely one. One has to work hand in hand along the way and walk to the end of the path. They are fellow Daoists, teachers, friends, and partners. They are kindred spirits and kindred spirits," Wang Baole replied with a smile.

"Good." Zhao Yameng smiled. Her smile was elegant, and her gaze was calm.

“Good.” Wang Baole smiled as well. He sat beside Zhao Yameng and closed his eyes.

When he opened them again, he was no longer on Earth. Instead, his soul had returned to the celestial sphere. He looked at his father, who was meditating under the bridge. Wang Baole’s eyes lit up as he spoke softly.

“Senior, you’ve waited a long time. Junior... is ready.”

Chapter 1297 was over

Father Wang, who was sitting cross-legged under the sky-treading bridge, slowly opened his eyes. He looked at Wang Baole calmly and nodded. He remained seated cross-legged on the spot. He raised his right hand and waved casually at the sky-treading bridge behind him.

With that wave of his hand, the sky changed, and the wind and clouds swirled. A loud boom spread in all directions, and the first sky-treading bridge instantly shone brightly. There was even a stone tablet next to the bridge. It gathered from an illusion until it became tangible.

The ancient aura grew stronger, and the feeling of the passage of time spread out even more clearly. As it reverberated in all directions, a vortex appeared around it.

The vortex was extremely large and vast, as if it covered the entire sky. However... at that moment, on the immortal dipper continent, when he raised his head to look, the sky remained the same. There was no change at all.

It was as if everything was an illusion.

The Vortex, which no one could see, was spinning with a loud rumble. Wang Baole, who was at the core of the Vortex, was also distracted. However, he quickly calmed down and looked at the stone tablet before the bridge, words were slowly appearing on it.

They were unknown words. Wang Baole had never seen them before. However, as he looked at them, the words appeared in his mind as if he had instinctively known what they meant.

“Stepping on the Heavenly Bridge, exterminating the Dao in space, immortal soul, all beings worship.”

Each of the twelve words exuded a supreme meaning. It shook Wang Baole’s soul, causing him to feel that the wind around him seemed to grow stronger. The vortex seemed to spin faster, and the aura of time and vicissitudes of life grew stronger.

As the twelve words stirred his mind, the world rumbled once again. On the other side of the stone tablet, a second stone tablet gathered with a loud rumble. It looked no different from the first stone tablet, but its divine might was stronger, the moment it appeared, the entire immortal dipper continent seemed to tremble.

There were also twelve words on it.

“Supreme will, reincarnation, universe spirit, Myriad Dao Kowtow!”

Seeing the twelve words on the second stone tablet, Wang Baole felt a storm in his heart once again. Vaguely, he seemed to see an image. In the image, there was a familiar figure who had raised his hand in front of the bridge countless years ago, he absorbed a strange power from the universe and gathered it into a stone tablet. Then, he used his finger as a pen and wrote the twelve words.

Every word he wrote caused the starry sky to tremble. When the twelve words were written, the starry sky erupted with an intense light. The universe seemed to be in turmoil. The person who had written the twelve words turned his head at that moment, in Wang Baole's eyes, this person... was father Wang!

The image disappeared in that instant. Wang Baole's breathing quickened. He looked at Father Wang, who was sitting cross-legged at the side. He saw his father's calm eyes. He recalled what father Wang had said several years ago, when he had just arrived on the immortal dipper continent, when he saw the eleven bridges in the starry sky, Father Wang had said those words calmly.

"This bridge collapsed before the passage of time. I repaired it and rebuilt it from the nine bridges into eleven bridges. One of the nine bridges is the sky-treading bridge."

After a long while, Wang baole retracted his gaze and looked at the first bridge again. His eyes shone brightly. Without saying anything, he moved and headed straight for the first bridge.

His speed wasn't fast, but he only took six steps before he reached the bridge. When his seventh step landed, Wang Baole's right foot was already on the first bridge.

The moment he stepped onto the bridge, Wang Baole's eyes were filled with emotions. He could clearly feel that at that moment, his body and soul seemed to have been sublimated. There was a large amount of laws of heaven and earth, and the charm of the Dao gathered from all directions, it came from the universe, descended from the starry skies, and spread out from the bridge.

It surged crazily towards his body. Wang Baole had never experienced such a feeling before. The boundless dao charm and the fusion of the laws caused Wang Baole's mind to set off a shocking storm at that moment.

Within the storm, his understanding of all the laws rose at an unimaginable speed. The five elements in his body became even more perfected, and his aura became even more violent. Countless Different Dao essences., they continued to collide within his body, fusing with the five elements.

There was also a sense of warmth that formed and spread throughout his body. It gradually enveloped the parts of his body that were initially unnoticeable, but were filled with frost and imperfections, causing his entire body to feel extremely warm.

It was just like before. He looked complete, but in reality, both his body and soul had some flaws. There were some missing fragments, but now, these missing fragments were rapidly replenishing themselves.

All of this caused Wang Baole to stand at the head of the first bridge the moment he stepped on it. His eyes were shut, and he didn't move.

This process lasted for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn before Wang Baole gradually adapted to the influx of Dao charms and laws in his body. When he opened his eyes, the shadow of the starry sky seemed to appear in his eyes. The Aura on his body also rose at that moment, it rose.

It grew stronger and stronger!

In his senses, it was only a step away from the bridge, but it gave Wang baole the feeling that he was a different person on the bridge.

Under the bridge, he might be strong, but there was a limit.

On the bridge, he understood all the laws and fused countless dao charms. It was as if there was no limit, so... he was stronger!

This made Wang Baole lower his head and look at the heavenly bridge under his feet, a strange look appearing in his eyes.

This is... The Heavenly Bridge? As he muttered, a glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He took a step forward and walked forward on the first heavenly bridge.

With each step, his senses deepened, and his comprehension increased. His body also became more relaxed, and more importantly, his soul became more transparent as he stepped down.

Just like that, he walked faster and faster on the bridge, and his aura became more and more shocking.

In the end, when he reached the end of the first bridge, the aura on his body was already overwhelming. It shook the surroundings, causing the whirlpools around him to spin faster and give off a stronger aura.

That was because the gift from the first bridge, the changes in the laws of Heaven and earth, as well as the augmentation of countless dao charms, had already been imprinted in Wang Baole's mind and could not be erased.

More importantly, at that moment, Wang Baole's body appeared to be one entity, as if it was perfect!

This was the first bridge to heaven treading!

Its purpose was to allow cultivators to sense all the laws and dao charms in the universe in advance. Even though it was just a superficial experience, it was enough to expand a cultivator's dao intent. It was as if it would turn the limit into infinity.

To Wang Baole, the first bridge had another gift, and that was... to supplement the Dao!

Wang baole came from the stone stele world after all. In that world where the Dao and laws were incomplete, even though he had achieved perfection and had come to the universe to supplement, he still lived in the stone stele world after all. Therefore, fundamentally speaking., there were still some minor flaws that were difficult to fix in a short period of time.

At that moment, as he walked to the end of the first bridge, his body had become a dao body, and his soul had become a dao soul.

Everything was perfect!

Wang Baole's body trembled. He stood at the end of the bridge and raised his head. He looked into the distance. He could see the second bridge in front of him, as well as the numerous gigantic bridges behind the second bridge. They were like rainbows.

Wang Baole took a deep breath. His body swayed, and he walked down the first bridge. He flew toward the second bridge!

Chapter 1298 wanted to say something, but stopped

Looking from afar, be it the second bridge, or the third, fourth, or even the eleventh bridge, there were some illusory figures on it.

However, these figures became fewer and fewer as they went on. There were ten figures on the ninth bridge, and there were only two on the tenth bridge. As for the eleventh bridge... There was only one!

These figures were all very blurry. The further they went, the more blurry they became.

Wang baole stared at the illusory figures. He knew that these... might be the dao shadows left behind by the people who had crossed the bridge before.

"After this, this bridge... will also have one of my Dao Shadows." Wang Baole muttered to himself. His figure turned into a beam of light and sped forward.

The distance between the first bridge and the second bridge didn't seem to be very far. However, in reality, the distance between them was huge. Furthermore, this distance contained the Dao of space. Therefore, even with Wang Baole's cultivation, he still flew for several days, only then did he arrive at the second bridge.

As he got closer, the second bridge appeared before Wang Baole more clearly. Compared to the first bridge, the second bridge was much larger. It was several times larger, and it was even more majestic. At the same time, Wang Baole, who was standing under the bridge., compared to it, it should be insignificant in terms of size. However, as he stood there, the aura emanating from his body seemed to be even more vast than that of the second bridge.

That was because... he was different from all the other cultivators who had come to the second bridge. When the others had arrived, they hadn't stepped into the sky. They needed to use the bridge to complete the final step.

However, Wang Baole was different. His combat strength was already on the verge of stepping into the sky. What he needed was the support of the bridge to increase his combat strength.

That was why Wang Baole, who was standing in front of the second bridge, had a figure that shook the heavens and earth.

He even had a faint sense of perfection after crossing the first bridge. The Aura on his body resonated with the second bridge, causing loud rumbling sounds to ring out.

"He is indeed extraordinary." In front of the first bridge, Father Wang, who was sitting cross-legged and meditating, raised his head to look at Wang Baole, a look of admiration in his eyes. Beside him, another figure appeared. It was Wang Yiyi.

She was also staring at Wang Baole, who was standing in front of the second bridge in the distance. Her eyes were filled with concern, and she turned to look at her father.

“Father... This second bridge...”

“The second bridge shouldn’t be any hindrance to him. It’s not time for me to give him the good fortune that I want.” Father Wang sighed and explained.

As the father and daughter spoke, Wang Baole lifted his feet and stepped onto the second bridge. The moment his feet landed, his body buzzed, as if there was an invisible force, it swept across his entire body, as if it was inspecting him to see if he was qualified to step onto the bridge.

Divine thoughts erupted from the second bridge, enveloping Wang Baole’s soul. It was inspecting him to see if his body, spirit, and Dao were complete.

Wang baole frowned slightly. He didn’t like being inspected from the inside out. However, he had to consider that he was a guest on the immortal dipper continent and that the bridge was extraordinary. It was a sacred existence on the immortal dipper continent.

Therefore, even though he didn’t like it, Wang Baole suppressed his emotions and allowed the bridge to sweep past him.

However... as the bridge was inspected, a repulsive force suddenly erupted from the second bridge. It gave Wang baole the feeling that even his body, spirit, and Dao were intact, however... as he wasn’t a cultivator from the immortal dipper continent, he didn’t have the right to step onto the sky.

As he was repelled, waves of terrifying explosive power spread out from the second bridge, heading straight for Wang Baole’s right foot, as if trying to lift it up.

“HMM?” Wang Baole raised an eyebrow. His right foot was like a boulder, standing there without moving an inch. He turned around and looked at the father and daughter of the Wang family, who were standing in front of the first bridge in the distance.

“Senior, this bridge...” Wang Baole didn’t finish his sentence.

“If there are obstacles, what should we do?” Wang Baole’s father replied calmly under his father’s deep gaze.

“Kill!” Wang Baole, who was standing on the bridge with one foot, had a fierce look in his eyes.

“If you don’t agree, what should we do?” His father asked again.

“Kill!” Wang Baole didn’t hesitate. As he replied, the light in his eyes grew brighter, and he spoke again.

“Senior, I understand. However... I didn’t finish what I wanted to say earlier. What I wanted to say was, if this bridge was accidentally destroyed by me... I hope senior won’t blame me.”

When father Wang heard this, he laughed loudly. His laughter spread in all directions, and his expression was filled with joy. It was as if he hadn’t laughed as loudly as he did now for many years.

“If you can do it, it’s fine!”

When Wang Yiyi heard this, she seemed to recall some bad memories. Her eyes widened, and she quickly grabbed onto her father’s clothes. She wanted to say something, but when she saw that her father did not seem to care, she hesitated for a moment, she did not say anything.

The moment father Wang said the words “It’s fine”, Wang Baole’s aura exploded. He turned around, ignoring how the second bridge repelled him and resisted him. After his right foot stepped onto the bridge, he leaped, he walked onto the bridge completely.

As he took a step, the second bridge rumbled. The repelling force was even stronger, like the impact of waves. However, it did not affect Wang Baole in the slightest. Even though the pressure increased and the explosion was shocking, he still strolled leisurely, one step at a time, he walked on the second bridge.

With every step he took, the second bridge trembled violently. It was as if every step Wang Baole took suppressed it.

Cracks began to appear beneath Wang Baole’s feet!

At the same time, the repulsion of the bridge erupted. It was as if a huge force was pressing down on Wang Baole, who had perfected his body, spirit, and Dao on the first bridge. It was as if he had been refined.

As he walked forward step by step, his aura grew more and more majestic. It grew larger and larger, stronger and stronger!

In the end, the heavens and earth rumbled, and the entire immortal dipper continent was in an uproar.

Ordinary people had to be respected to cross the bridge.

Extraordinary people had to be respected to cross the bridge!

If you don’t agree with me, I’ll suppress you!

If you obstruct my path, I’ll kill you!

What is freedom? It’s not hiding from the world, it’s not compromise. Only with absolute power can one achieve absolute freedom!

This was unfettered.

This was immortal!

Amidst the rumbling, Wang Baole’s figure appeared in the sky above the immortal realm. Everyone could see his body, and the bridge beneath him.

The second bridge, in that instant, was like... a foil!

Even though he was unwilling, there was nothing he could do. The aura around Wang Baole grew more and more shocking. However, the second bridge didn’t give in, and its rejection continued to erupt.

At that moment, the entire celestial dipper continent appeared within Wang Baole’s divine thoughts.

This was the unique enhancement of the second bridge. The enhancement of the divine thoughts, or more accurately, the enhancement of the will.

The greater the coverage of the divine thoughts, the more information it would receive. The stronger the will, the more it would be required to stabilize the mind. At that moment, in Wang Baole's divine thoughts, the appearance of the Celestial Dipper continent had changed.

The seventy-two domains had transformed into seventy-two golden-armored giants. They were staring solemnly at the sky. Within each of the seventy-two giants, there were eight thousand universes that were spinning with a loud rumble.

In each of the universes, there were one hundred and eight ferocious beasts that looked different. They were roaring at Wang Baole. More accurately, it sounded like they were screaming and pleading!

It was as if they had sensed Wang Baole's telepathic thoughts. They were pleading with Wang Baole to release them and set them free!

At the same time, the cities on the immortal dipper continent trembled violently, causing countless cultivators to fly out from their spots. They stared at Wang Baole's figure in shock. The ground trembled even more violently, and the images of giant beasts appeared one after another, they materialized from every city and howled at the sky.

This scene was not unfamiliar to the cultivators of the immortal dipper continent. Soon, some of them began to cry out in alarm.

"Someone... someone is stepping on the heavens! !"

"I've finally seen someone step on the heavens once in my life! !"

"Who is this person? Why is he so unfamiliar?"

To the cultivators of the immortal dipper continent, such a scene was rare, but it had happened several times over the years. However, it had happened too long ago, so most of them didn't react immediately.

Soon, cries of surprise spread across the entire continent of immortal enlightenment.

Wang Baole didn't pay attention to the commotion on the continent of immortal enlightenment. He sensed the power of his divine thoughts and the determination of his will. He walked faster and faster, his aura exploding to the extreme, and the light in his eyes seemed to shake the heavens and earth, he was in a good mood. He was about to let out a long cry, but in the next moment..

As his feet landed, a loud boom reverberated throughout the entire immortal enlightenment continent.

The bridge collapsed.

All the living beings on the immortal enlightenment continent... fell silent in an instant.

Everyone who was looking at the sky widened their eyes and stared in shock.

Even the ferocious beasts who were begging and screaming immediately stopped. Fear appeared on their faces. They withdrew their heads, as if they didn't dare to shout anymore.

Wang Baole scratched his head. He looked at Father Wang, who was standing in front of the first bridge with a guilty conscience. He felt a little awkward.

“Senior...”

“You really made it collapse.” His father was silent for a moment before sighing.

Wang Yiyi, who was beside him, blinked and coughed. She didn’t say a word.

Chapter 1299, Wen Xin?

This... senior, I didn’t do it on purpose... Wang Baole felt a little guilty. He thought that perhaps he had been too happy previously, which was why he had walked a little faster, causing the bridge to collapse.

At the same time, he felt depressed. He had never expected that the second bridge would be so weak..

In reality, it wasn’t that the second bridge wasn’t strong. In the end, it was because Wang Baole’s current combat strength had long surpassed that of the fourth step. Therefore... the rejection of the second bridge naturally caused his body and mind to instinctively suppress it, this formed a confrontation.

It was as if he was fighting against Wang Baole, and now... he had been defeated.

“Continue walking!” Father Wang sighed and waved his hand. Immediately, the collapsed second bridge turned into countless fragments. It was as if time had reversed, and they flew in from all directions. They were pieced together rapidly, and in that instant.., they were restored to their original state!

From Afar, the second bridge in the sky was still magnificent and majestic.

No matter how one looked at it with the naked eye, it did not seem to be any different from before it collapsed. However, if one were to take a closer look, one could still sense that the aura of the restored second bridge seemed to have weakened slightly.

Wang Baole could sense that the regenerated second bridge did not reject him as much as before. It was as if it had been subdued. It suppressed its own strength and allowed Wang Baole to stand on it.

This time, Wang Baole was much gentler. He lifted his feet gently and walked carefully to the end of the second bridge. Seeing that the bridge did not collapse again, Wang Baole heaved a sigh of relief, he looked at the even more majestic third bridge in the distance and was about to step down from the second bridge.

However, at that moment..

Wang Baole’s body suddenly trembled. A thought suddenly appeared in the depths of his heart and rapidly magnified.

The thought came from what he was looking at. In the distance, there were more and more astonishing sky-treading bridges. Whether it was the third, fourth, eighth, ninth, and finally the eleventh bridge, the bridges seemed to at that moment.., they became illusory, and they became farther and farther away. As Wang Baole looked on, he seemed to become infinitely small, and the distance between him and the bridges seemed to be infinitely magnified.

It was as if the bridges were giant mountains that could not be climbed, and he was too far away from the bridges. He could not control his mind, and the thought of stopping appeared in his mind.

The thought was magnified to the extreme, and it turned into a strong impulse that spread throughout his body. It was as if when a person did not want to do something, he would automatically find countless reasons for himself, that was what happened to Wang Baole.

It was as if countless voices were exploding in his mind. They were telling him to stop moving forward, to leave this place, to give up on the path to heaven, and to stop there.

At that moment, Wang Baole stood at the end of the second bridge. He could have stepped down, but he stood there, unmoving. There seemed to be an invisible barrier blocking his path, making it difficult for him to take that step.

Under the first bridge, Father Wang looked over. Beside him, Wang Yiyi also had a worried look on her face. Countless figures on the immortal dipper continent had seen what was happening.

“Wen Xin...” father Wang said softly. He knew very well that this was the test of stepping on the Heavenly Bridge. It was also the reason why he had reminded Wang Baole to perfect his dao heart.

He knew that if he couldn’t pass this test... then no matter how high his cultivation was or how strong his combat ability was, he wouldn’t be able to cross the Heavenly Bridge.

Time passed slowly. After a long while, Wang Baole, who was standing at the end of the second bridge, slowly raised his head. He looked at the third and eleventh bridges in the distance, then lowered his head to look at his feet. Suddenly, he smiled.

“My heart is free and unfettered. Why do you need to ask?” As he spoke, he lifted his right foot and stepped out of the second bridge, crossing the second bridge. He walked toward the third bridge in the distance, step by step.

As he took his first step, ripples appeared around him. As he took his second step, the ripples grew larger and larger like ripples. When he took his third and fourth steps, the third bridge in the distance became blurry.

It was as if the world he was in had become illusory at that moment. However, Wang Baole didn’t stop. He closed his eyes and continued taking the fifth step, the sixth step, the seventh step..

His surroundings became more and more blurry. When he took the eighth step, everything disappeared and turned into endless nothingness. There wasn’t even the slightest sound. It was as if a pause had been pressed. Amidst the silence, Wang Baole took the ninth step.

The moment he took that step, it was as if he had passed through a layer of separation. He had walked through a period of time, stepping from one world to another. The pause that had been pressed was suddenly activated. Countless sounds came from all directions in an instant, they came from all directions.

Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He heard the buzzing sound, the whistling sound, the sound of the rain, and the clamor around him. Countless sounds scrambled to appear in Wang Baole’s mind, he quickly drew up a picture.

Other than the sound, a large amount of light gathered on his eyelids. It grew brighter and brighter, as if a dazzling scene had appeared outside his eyelids.

At the same time, the fragrance of meat entered his nose. He was familiar with it, and he could also smell the fragrance of the ice spirit water.

All of this was extremely familiar to Wang Baole. He even remembered it. Even though he hadn't opened his eyes, he could feel that this was... the scene from his memories of the cruiser heading to Ethereal Dao College.

At the same time, Wang Baole also understood the cause and effect of the third bridge. The third bridge tested one's Dao Heart. In theory, it was to turn one's memories into a mental demon. If one's Dao Heart was firm, one would be able to walk all the way.., even if one's entire life appeared in his mind, he would remain unperturbed. Then, he would definitely be able to walk on the third bridge.

Once he opened his eyes, his emotions would stir. It was obvious that the possibility of walking on the third bridge would decrease. "What era is this? The mental demons are outdated..." in what should have been a heartwarming scene, Wang Baole sighed and muttered.

"Furthermore, this kind of test might be useful to cultivators who haven't reached the fourth step, but to me... it's useless." Wang Baole was slightly disappointed. He shook his head and was about to ignore everything and continue walking forward, however, just as he was about to raise his feet, an idea suddenly occurred to Wang Baole.

Since this bridge can bring up memories similar to the heavenly fate book and the deity statue I met back then, then... Should I borrow it as well? Wang Baole was tempted at the thought, after some thought, while father Wang, Wang Yiyi, and the people from the immortal dipper continent were still in a daze, Wang Baole actually... took a step back.

He retreated nine steps in an instant, and then... he took another nine steps forward.

Wang Baole didn't seem satisfied. He did the same thing over and over again. He retreated and moved forward multiple times. The scenes that he experienced kept changing. The past few lives in the stone stele world appeared one after another. He even saw things that happened even further back in time, he saw the battle between the Immortals and the ancients. He saw the scene of the black wood descending. He even saw the scene of the black wood nails falling and piercing into the true origin Space Dao.

However, Wang Baole wasn't satisfied.

He wanted to see more. He wanted to see his true form. He wanted to see deeper memories!

Wang Yiyi's expression was strange, and his father looked helpless. The spectators on the immortal dipper continent were all stunned. Suddenly, Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. A smile appeared on his face.

"It's done."

As he spoke, Wang Baole's eyes snapped open. What he saw was no longer the cruiser from Ethereal Dao College. It was... a vast universe!

This place didn't look like the center of the universe, but more like the end of the universe. That was because... there was a huge hole in the distance!

If the universe was likened to a ball, with the celestial dipper continent, the emperor, and the boundless starry skies within, then what the hole led to was... Beyond the universe!

Chapter 1300: Origins

"Here..." Wang Baole stared at everything around him. His eyes instantly narrowed, revealing a flash of brilliance.

His current cultivation was already extraordinary. Coupled with the appearance of the scene before him, it could be said that he had taken the initiative to guide him here. Therefore, while his mind was clear, he knew very well that everything that had happened at that moment.., had actually happened countless years ago, and existed deep within his memories.

Or to be more precise, it existed... in the memories of his true form. After all, compared to his true form, the Blackwood Spike, his memories were like a long river. As for himself, he had only awakened at the end of the long river.

Therefore, the memories that belonged to his consciousness were only a drop in the ocean when compared to his true form. However, as his cultivation base increased, he had the qualifications to trace back to his ancient memories.

With the power of the heavenly bridge, everything became easier.

What appeared in front of him now was the ancient memories that were nearing the end. Wang Baole could already sense that the tracing of the heavenly bridge was... The Pinnacle here.

He could no longer trace back to the distant past.

At the same time, Wang Baole, who had walked out of the stone stele world and stepped onto the heavenly bridge, gained a more accurate understanding of the entire universe after the years of comprehension and understanding he had spent on the immortal dipper continent.

This universe might have had a name in the past, but it was now forgotten. In terms of address, it was more simply known as the great universe.

This great universe seemed to be infinitely vast and boundless. The Land of Immortals was only an insignificant part of it. The same was true for the Dao space in the origin universe where the emperor resided.

At the same time, there was the homeland of Immortals and the ancients, as well as the realms of even more mighty figures. Even though each of these appeared to be a complete universe, in reality, they were all within this great universe.

This large universe didn't really have no boundaries. When he was at Wang Yiyi's house, Wang Baole had asked his father about it. He had learned from some ancient texts and his own senses on the immortal dipper continent that this large universe.., had borders.

There were even other large universes outside this large universe.

“The universe we are in is like a leaf floating in a lake. Other than the leaf... there are many other leaves besides the more majestic lake water. At the edges of each leaf, there is an almost indestructible barrier.”

That was what father Wang had said to Wang Baole at his home back then.

They didn’t talk much, but Wang Baole had a feeling that father Wang... had left the leaf, gone into the lake, and even gone into other leaves.

A barrier, huh... Wang Baole thought as he raised his head. He looked at the huge hole in the starry sky in the distance. It was obvious that this... was where the barrier at the edge of the universe was.

The hole seemed to have been blasted open by some kind of force, either from the inside or the outside.

Then, why did this image appear in the ancient memories that I traced back to my original body... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes.

Could this hole have something to do with my original body? Or was it created by my original body? Then... did my original body blast open the barrier from within the universe, or... did it blast in from outside the universe? Wang Baole thought, he couldn’t calm his mind. As his mind churned, his body flashed and he appeared beside the hole.

He spread out his divine thoughts and extended outwards through the hole. However, in the next moment, an indescribable sense of danger erupted, causing Wang Baole to fall back abruptly. His face was filled with bewilderment.

He had a feeling just now that there was an earth-shattering danger beyond the hole. However, Wang Baole wasn’t willing to leave just like that. After a moment of silence, determination appeared in his eyes. He raised his right hand abruptly and swung it forward.

“Waning moon!”

With Wang Baole’s current cultivation and realm, the power of the waning moon technique was much stronger than it had been in the past. Amidst the rumbling, the river of time materialized and enveloped the entire area. Countless images appeared within it, each one of them.., they were all of this region.

With the help of the power of the sky-treading bridge, Wang Baole had managed to trace back to the ancient memories of his original body, which had been difficult for him to touch. However, the power of the sky-treading bridge had also reached its end. Therefore, theoretically, it could no longer give Wang baole any more power to trace back, however, Wang Baole himself was also extraordinary. As the waning moon unfolded, he was able to trace back the time in the area once again.

Even though this kind of tracing couldn’t be compared to the power of the sky-treading bridge in terms of time nodes, it was just like walking a thousand feet. He had already walked nine hundred and ninety feet. The last ten feet might not be long, but it was extremely important.

That was why when the power of the waning moon was unleashed to the extreme, and even Wang Baole’s figure in the area began to turn illusory, as if he couldn’t take it anymore, the river of time

formed by his waning moon technique had been traced back countless years, in the countless identical images, suddenly... a different image appeared.

In that image, there were no holes in the area!

Wang Baole's figure was already half-blurry. However, when he saw the image, he perked up and immediately focused his attention. In the next instant, the world before him was completely replaced by that image.

In the image, the area where the hole had been was still the same a moment ago. However, in the next moment... ripples appeared and cracks appeared. Streaks of red light shot out from the cracks, before Wang Baole could see clearly, a loud, earth-shattering sound rang out from the spot where the cracks had been.

In that instant, the area that had been filled with cracks collapsed, forming a huge hole. Countless fragments scattered in all directions. Wang Baole was shocked to see that within the hole, there was a giant red tree, it crashed into the hole.

The giant tree was too big. The red light emanating from it illuminated the surrounding starry skies, making it look like blood..

In the next moment, as the rumbling intensified, the giant tree followed the hole and entered the great cosmos. It headed towards the distant void, and as it charged in, it immediately caused the myriad daos in the Great Cosmos to Rumble, it was as if it wanted to merge into the Dao and become one of the daos. As it disappeared into the distance, the giant tree's red light dissipated rapidly. It became faintly transparent, as if it was about to disappear into the starry skies.

It's from outside the cosmos? Wang Baole's heart trembled violently, suddenly, his eyes widened in disbelief and even shock. With his current cultivation and mental fortitude, it had been difficult for him to experience such emotions. However... now that the giant tree had completely entered the cosmos.., as it flew into the distance, its full appearance was revealed. As its transparency increased, he saw with shock and even fear..

Within the giant tree, there seemed to be... a corpse!

The corpse was disintegrating rapidly. As the giant tree merged with the Dao and the starry skies, the corpse merged with the giant tree.

The Black Wood... wasn't a wooden board, nor was it a wooden nail. It was..

A coffin!

A coffin with a corpse lying on it!

A coffin with a mysterious corpse lying on it, a coffin from outside the cosmos!

Wang Baole's mind buzzed. The scene before him disappeared in an instant. When everything returned to normal, he was standing on the third bridge. It wasn't the end of the bridge, but the end.

However, his expression kept changing, and his breathing was extremely rapid.

AM I... The Awakening of the Black Wood's consciousness, or... the rebirth of that corpse