

Worth 1301

Chapter 1301, Eleventh Sun!

With the help of the Heavenly Bridge and the power of the waning moon, what he saw caused a huge storm in Wang Baole's mind. It was difficult for him to calm down.

That was because before this, in his judgment and consciousness, his actual body was just a huge piece of black wood. It was the wood essence of the universe. It was then used as a weapon and turned into a black wooden nail that landed in the Origin Universe Dao space, it was nailed between the emperor's brows.

During this process, he had no consciousness. To be more precise, his consciousness had yet to be born. It was the same for the black wooden nail as the emperor resisted and turned into a hundred thousand divine thoughts, it was as if an opportunity had been triggered, giving birth to a hundred thousand wisps of consciousness within the hundred thousand black wooden nails.

Wang Baole was only one of them. Looking at it now, he was the only one.

That was why he was qualified. He had reached this stage, and he was qualified... to investigate the true origins of the black wood nails. However, he had never expected that at this moment, everything that he had previously judged., a huge turn of events and endless possibilities had appeared.

If... I am still the awakening of the consciousness of the black wood nails, then who is the corpse in the coffin

If... I am not the awakening of the black wood, but the rebirth of the corpse, then... Who Am I

Wang Baole fell silent. With his current knowledge, he was rarely confused. However, at that moment, his eyes were still filled with confusion. He stood at the end of the third bridge and raised his head to look at the starry sky. He was not looking at the other footbridges, he was not looking at this space-time. Instead, he was looking at the black coffin that was gradually dissipating in his memory.

He could still clearly feel it. As he looked at the coffin, the coffin grew further and more transparent. As it gradually merged into the void, the rapidly melting corpse within became clearer, at a certain point in time, it became clearer.

This clarity made Wang Baole even more confused.

That was because the gaze was a part of the senses of a mighty cultivator. It could be real. It was like a line that connected him to the corpse with the gaze.

At the moment of connection, an indescribable sense of familiarity was transmitted from the coffin. Wang Baole traced it back to its source. He could sense... that the sense of familiarity came from the coffin, it also came from... The melting corpse within.

It was as if he had seen another version of himself.

The appearance of the corpse was difficult to recognize. He could only vaguely make out that it was a man. At the same time, as their gazes connected, a strong sense of regret and sorrow followed Wang Baole's gaze from within the corpse, it fused into his heart.

If one were to compare a person's heart to a lake, then at that moment, this sense of regret and sorrow was like a drop of ink that fell into the lake. It stirred up ripples, and it also seemed like it wanted to dye the lake, it affected Wang Baole's entire mind.

He stared until the black wooden coffin completely melted into the starry sky. As the corpse within melted, the coffin seemed to be sealed, and finally, it turned into a black wood..

The black wood seemed to have formed a close connection with the universe, turning into a strand of the source of the Great Dao within.

Wang Baole stood at the end of the third bridge, silent, as his memories faded.

Father Wang was also silent. However, there was a strange glow in the depths of his eyes. Wang Yiyi, who was beside him, looked at Wang Baole, who was on the third bridge, confused. Then, she looked at her father and asked softly.

"Father, what... happened to Wang Baole?"

"He... surprised me as well," father Wang said softly.

"Surprised?" Wang Yiyi was stunned. She understood her father and his status in the cosmos. She also understood how her father spoke. That was why she was surprised that her father had said that he was surprised, he had even added the word 'surprised'.

"He reminds me of someone." Father Wang didn't continue. The confusion in Wang Baole's eyes had disappeared as he stood at the end of the third bridge. He walked across the third bridge and towards the fourth bridge further away, he walked step by step.

As his feet landed, the distance between him and the fourth bridge grew closer and closer. Wang Baole's steps became more stable, and the confusion in his eyes grew less and less.

It doesn't matter if I'm the consciousness of the black wood..

It doesn't matter if I'm the rebirth of the unknown corpse within it..

None of that matters

I've already given the past and future to Yiyi. Then, who am I? Where Did I come from? What can I Do

I Am Wang Baole

My Dao Is Carefree

If that's the case... Why Bother? Wang Baole muttered to himself. His feet landed, and he crossed the distance in front of him. With a loud boom that reverberated throughout the entire immortal cloud continent, he stood at the end of the fourth bridge.

His eyes had completely regained their clarity, as if they were filled with determination. They were like flames in his pupils, burning unextinguishable.

What a heart-searching, what a heavenly bridge-treading! Standing at the end of the fourth bridge, Wang Baole took a deep breath. There were no restraints in his heart, and he didn't hesitate at all. It was as if his entire mind had been cleansed, he became even more determined in his heart. He took a step forward and walked on the fourth bridge.

At this moment, his silhouette seemed to grow larger and larger. His steps were steady, and his aura erupted forth once again. In the eyes of all the living beings in the immortal dipper continent, the bridge in the sky was merely a foil, the most eye-catching scene appeared once again.

As he continued forward, his aura rose up once again, becoming more and more shocking. The rumbling sounds from the immortal dipper continent grew even more violent, until he reached the end of the fourth bridge. The fluctuations from his body caused the starry sky to distort, amidst the blurriness in all directions, an extremely bright light erupted from his body.

It was as if another sun was about to be born on the immortal light continent!

At the same time, eight of the Ten Suns before the immortal light continent became blurry, as if they couldn't... compete with his brilliance!

All of this completely shook the entire immortal light continent. Countless cultivators lost their voices. Wang Baole had already crossed the fourth bridge. With one step, he crossed an endless distance and stepped onto the fifth bridge.

His body shone even brighter. As he stepped forward, he walked towards the end of the fifth bridge.

As he neared the end of the fifth bridge, the glow around Wang Baole grew even more blinding. The eleventh sun that had been born on the continent of celestial light grew clearer and clearer. When Wang Baole reached the end of the fifth bridge., the continent of celestial light trembled violently.

Countless ferocious beasts roared, and countless cultivators felt their minds reeling. The eleventh Sun shook the heavens and earth, shining in all directions!

"This kid isn't simple!" Father Wang's eyes lit up. He murmured softly, his admiration for Wang Baole reaching its peak.

"The truth has been revealed. Next... It's time to attain the Dao!"

Chapter 1302 Dao seeking

Ever since the existence of the bridge of heaven treading, it had always been mysterious and majestic. After all, in the vast cosmos, there were no items that could be used to verify the heaven treading realm. However, there were definitely no more than one palm, as for the bridge of heaven treading, it was naturally shocking.

At the same time, there was something even more special about the bridge of heaven treading. Not only could it verify the cultivation base of heaven treading, but it was also like an amplifier. It could amplify

the dao of the cultivator who stepped onto the bridge, and could form a resonance with the dao of ten thousand daos, it would greatly increase the battle prowess of the almighty cultivators who crossed the bridge.

As for the principle behind it, it wasn't that no one knew about it, but even if they did, it would still be very difficult to imitate it. The only person qualified to do so was Wang Yiyi's father.

That was because he had rebuilt the bridge that had collapsed. Furthermore, he had built two more bridges from the original foundation.

The former's actions were extraordinary to begin with, and the latter's actions were even more shocking.

That was why in the vast universe, his father's understanding of the sky-treading bridge was unparalleled.

He knew very well that the first bridge allowed cultivators to comprehend all the Dao in the universe. It was like a pioneer, allowing the cultivator to become more and more perfect. Anyone with a certain level of cultivation had the right to step onto this bridge.

However, it was different from the second bridge. Only those with the bloodline of the Grand Celestial Continent had the right to step onto it. That was why the main point of the second bridge was the test. To a certain extent, the threshold was similar.

That was why Wang Baole had been strongly rejected here previously. If it had been anyone else from the immortal colony continent, they would definitely have been stopped here and wouldn't have been able to continue forward. However, Wang Baole himself was extraordinary.

Therefore, under his will and footsteps, even if the second bridge collapsed on its own, there was nothing he could do to stop it. In the end, he had no choice but to acquiesce to his qualifications, allowing him to truly ascend to the heavens.

This was the first miraculous appearance of the heavenly treading bridge, Wen Xin.

Only those with a perfected dao heart could walk down the second bridge and onto the third bridge. Only those with a firm DAO Heart could walk across the third bridge and onto the fourth bridge.

Furthermore, only those with a perfected dao heart and a firm Dao Heart, with the possibility of sublimation, could walk down the fourth bridge and onto the fifth bridge.

Wang Baole had done all of this. His cultivation had continued to rise and explode after crossing multiple bridges. His combat strength was the same, and the aura on his body was overwhelming. It could even be said that at this moment, he was., compared to him, who had not stepped onto the bridge previously, the two of them seemed to be at the same level. However, the latter was able to suppress the former even though it was not enough to suppress the former.

That was because the former was only the power of one person, while the latter was the power of the ten thousand daos of the universe. It resonated with the universe and could borrow all the power for its own use. Even though... This kind of borrowing power was still somewhat difficult., however... This was

no longer an ordinary method of the fourth step. This was already considered the power of the fifth step!

So what if it was a source? Borrowing the power of the ten thousand daos of the universe would naturally be able to suppress it.

However, this wasn't something that every person who stepped onto the fifth bridge could do. Normally speaking, stepping onto the fifth bridge would only allow a single sun to rise up on the Immortal Dipper Continent. According to what the immortal dipper continent called it.., it was only the grand heavenly venerate.

It wasn't the fourth step, but an infinitely close one.

However, Wang Baole's foundation was too strong, so his fifth bridge was naturally different from others. Not only was it the eleventh sun that appeared on the immortal dipper continent, but its own brilliance had also reached an unbelievable level.

This was also the reason why father Wang had said that it wasn't simple.

He, who had personally reshaped the heavenly treading bridge, knew very well whether it was the first heavenly treading bridge with a perfected body, the qualification certification for the second bridge, or the third bridge to the fifth bridge, Wen Xin.., all of this... was actually just a refinement of a cultivator's foundation.

The deeper the foundation, the greater the refinement!

The amplification had already begun at this stage. The refinement of the foundation, the amplification of everything, was ultimately for... The explosion of the next few bridges!

The first five bridges were all accumulated power!

The last six bridges were the Ascension!

The deeper the accumulation of power, the stronger the Ascension!

"The former asks the heart, the latter verifies the Dao. Wang baole, let me see... exactly how many bridges you can reach!" Father Wang's eyes were filled with anticipation as he looked at Wang Baole, who was at the end of the fifth bridge.

Dao verification, begin!

As Wang Baole raised his head and took a step forward, the entire fifth bridge immediately roared. Wang baole, who was between the Fifth Bridge and the sixth bridge, seemed to be bursting with light. As he reached this point.., he had already figured out how to walk on the Heavenly Bridge.

"Gold!" Wang Baole's eyes flashed as he muttered.

As his words reverberated in the air, an earth-shattering law of gold erupted from his body. The law was no longer invisible, but had turned into countless golden threads that surrounded him in an instant. From Afar, one could see.., these threads formed the outline of an object.

That object was a silver ingot.

It was clearly silver in color, but it was emitting a golden glow. This strange contradiction caused everyone who saw it to feel their vision blur to varying degrees. At that moment, the entire universe was shaken, countless golden laws reverberated and resonated. They seemed to be augmented, causing the golden laws around Wang Baole to become even more majestic.

Amidst this majestic aura, Wang Baole took a step forward and crossed the void, appearing at the middle section of the sixth bridge!

At this point, the aura around his body erupted once again. The power of the golden laws seemed to have sublimated. One could see... the silver ingot was melting. Everything happened in an instant. In the next instant, the silver ingot completely melted, it became one with Wang Baole!

The world rumbled and the universe rippled. A huge vortex appeared outside the immortal dipper continent. The mighty figures in the large universe sensed it from afar. Their divine thoughts enveloped the area, as if they were observing the Dao.

As countless gazes and divine thoughts gathered, Wang Baole, who was standing in the middle section of the sixth bridge, frowned slightly. He lowered his head to look at his feet. He realized that he was unable to lift his feet.

The dao of metal, as I am not the true source of the DAO, is unable to support me to walk the entire bridge..

It doesn't matter. A light flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, a mist spread in all directions, dyeing the sky and enveloping the entire immortal dipper continent. From Afar, it looked like a drop of water, more accurately, it was a tear.

As the mist spread, the laws of water descended with a loud bang. It was instantly reinforced, melting its original form. Just like the laws of metal, it merged with Wang Baole. Then, he lifted his feet and landed.

His figure... walked across the sixth bridge and stood between the sixth bridge and the seventh bridge!

"Next, it's the Dao of Earth!"

Chapter 1303, sublimation

The dao of metal and water had crossed the sixth bridge.

It wasn't that the Dao wasn't strong. It was that Wang Baole's comprehension hadn't reached the level of the source. In reality... it was basically impossible to cultivate the dao of the five elements to the source. This didn't conform to the rules of the universe.

The five elements were the fundamental logic of the universe. They weren't something that cultivators could control. At most... They could reach the level that Wang Baole was about to go through. It might seem like the source, but in reality, it was only one of them, they were not the only part.

The difference between these two points was the difference between the false source and the true source.

Wang Baole, who had reached this stage on the Heavenly Bridge, was well aware of this. Therefore, he was not surprised. Although he was standing in the void between the sixth and seventh bridges, with a wave of his right hand, the Dao of Earth suddenly descended, it descended with a loud bang.

Around him, a huge stone tablet materialized. It solidified rapidly from its illusory state. The law of the Dao of Earth also spread in all directions at that moment, causing the starry sky to Rumble.

Very quickly, the stone tablet melted like golden water and gathered towards Wang Baole, as if it wanted to completely merge with him. At the same time, it seemed to transform into countless threads that spread across the universe, it seemed to be connected to the earth essence of the universe.

It was as if one side was a lake and the other was the sea. There was a difference in size and depth between the two sides. A tunnel appeared between them, and the water of the sea surged towards the lake, in the end, not only would the lake grow stronger, it would also... become one entity after it grew stronger, with no distinction between the two.

This was the attainment of Dao!

It was the same for the Metal Dao, the Water Dao, and now, the Earth Dao!

Therefore, during this process, Wang Baole's Earth Dao rose rapidly, absorbing and growing stronger. His footsteps finally stopped, and as if with a new force, he walked forward step by step.

Thirty feet, a thousand feet, a thousand feet..

The rules of the Earth Dao in the great cosmos rumbled as they continued to support and fuse with Wang Baole. Wang Baole's figure grew taller, heavier, and more terrifying!

As he walked forward, the aura on his body naturally erupted continuously. The eleventh sun that appeared on the immortal dipper continent also grew brighter, until all eyes were focused on it, wang Baole walked step by step to the seventh bridge. The moment he stepped on it, the eleventh sun of the immortal dipper shone brightly.

Everyone who looked at Wang Baole's figure felt their hearts pounding.

"The Seventh Bridge!"

"He... has stepped onto the seventh bridge!"

Everyone was shocked. Wang baole, who was walking on the seventh bridge, had a glint in his eyes. He could sense that his metal dao, Water Dao, and Earth Dao had completely fused with his body as he stepped on the Heavenly Bridge to attain Dao.

This was fusion, and it was also a transformation.

From the Five Elements Dao in the stone tablet realm, it had transformed into... the five elements of the universe!

It made him realize that he and the Three Dao were no longer separate. His Five Elements Dao had also fused with the five elements of the universe, becoming one of its origins.

Even though it was just one of the five elements, it was still considered to have reached the limit that a cultivator could reach. His cultivation was different from before, and his battle prowess was different as well. That was because at that moment, he was not only able to unleash his own power against the Metal Dao, Water Dao, and Earth Dao., he was also able to unleash... the power of the three elements in the universe.

They were all under his control!

What a heavenly bridge! Wang Baole's gaze grew brighter. No one disliked the feeling of being stronger and stronger. Wang Baole was naturally the same. He wanted to be stronger, because that was the only way he could be more carefree.

Therefore, when he reached the middle section of the seventh bridge and realized that he was running out of energy, Wang Baole suddenly waved his right hand.

"Dao of Fire!"

As soon as he said that, the towering flames around him exploded. The Flames were endless, but they didn't emit high temperatures. Instead, they exuded... a sense of immortality, as well as an inheritance.

That was because it was immortal fire, and it was also Xin Huo!

Even though this fire was only one of the Endless Dao of fire, it was still fire. As soon as it appeared, it immediately resonated with the five elements fire in the universe. They connected instantly, and the scene of the three elements appeared instantly.

Looking around, the Sea of fire on the heavenly bridge spread, and the starry sky beyond was the same. However... the Sea of fire was bright, but it couldn't hide Wang Baole's figure. It was as if the Sea of fire was just a foil to Wang Baole's figure, it became even more majestic. As the Sea of fire completely fused with his body, he lifted his feet once again and walked toward the end of the seventh bridge.

His speed wasn't fast, but his steps were steady. The same was true for the explosive power of his cultivation. Under countless gazes, Wang Baole finally reached the end of the seventh bridge.

He was just one step away from walking down!

There was a special characteristic of the sky-treading bridge. It was that any bridge that could be stepped on and walked across was completely different in terms of strength. Therefore, at that moment, the gazes that gathered on Wang Baole became even more solemn.

However, this solemnity... was meaningless.

That was because... Wang baole, who had walked to the end of the seventh bridge, did not stop at all. He took one step forward and... easily walked across the seventh bridge, walking towards the void between the eighth bridge and the seventh bridge.

There was a sound of loss of voice and a cry of shock. It instantly erupted in the entire immortal dipper continent.

"He's about to walk towards the eighth bridge!"

“How... how far can he reach?”

Father Wang stared at Wang Baole’s figure with anticipation in his eyes. At the same time, all the Grand Heavenly Venerates on the immortal shield continent had similar guesses.

Wang Baole himself felt the same way. He stood in the void between the seventh bridge and the eighth bridge. He raised his head to look at the eighth bridge in the distance and murmured softly.

“If the four elements of metal, fire, water, and Earth can support me through the two bridges, how much can my... Wood Dao support me through?”

“Wood Dao!” In the next instant, Wang Baole raised both his hands and murmured.

The moment his voice rang out, the seven sky-treading bridges behind him shook. This was unprecedented. It was as if the first seven sky-treading bridges could not withstand it.

Even the eighth bridge trembled. Only the ninth bridge didn’t change much.

However, the land of immortals beneath Wang Baole rumbled violently. The roars of the countless ferocious beasts on it came to a sudden halt, because at that moment... the sky began to distort.

That was because at that moment, ripples appeared in the starry sky.

That was because at that moment, most of the universe was shaking!

The divine senses of the almighty beings were filled with shock as they gathered rapidly from all directions in the universe. As they arrived, they could clearly see... that in the starry sky outside of Immortal Dipper continent... a gigantic tree had appeared, it was about the same size as immortal dipper continent... and it was a gigantic tree!

There were countless threads around it, forming a huge net that covered the entire universe. It made the tree an inseparable part of it, and every thread on the net was shockingly... a Law!

When he looked at the tree again, it was pitch black, like a coffin!

It exuded an indescribable pressure, along with a sense of regret and sadness. As the tree appeared, it filled the starry sky.

“The only source of wood in this universe!” His father looked up and said softly.

Chapter 1304, the ninth bridge

At that moment, the starry sky beyond the Immortal Dipper continent was filled with a vast, boundless net. The net was so vast that it seemed to envelop the entire universe. It appeared in all regions within the universe.

This net was a law.

Every single thread within it was either thick or thin, but they were all a law.

As for the area around the immortal dipper continent, the Black Wood in the net was even clearer. Even the wooden patterns on it could be seen with the naked eye. The pressure emanating from the black wood caused the minds of those who sensed it to tremble.

In fact, even the rules and threads on the net around the black wood couldn't compare to it. It was like a foil to the black wood, causing it to tremble in all directions.

At this moment, the black tree began to sink downwards, as if it wanted to touch the immortal dipper continent.

Everyone who saw this was naturally shocked, and their bodies trembled violently. Within the Immortal Dipper continent, the almighty experts represented by the Sun in the sky were all the same.

To them, the black tree that appeared outside of the immortal dipper continent was incomparably real, and the power it exuded was even more real. In fact, to them, the moment the black tree fell, the entire immortal dipper continent.., it would turn pitch black.

"This... this..."

"We have to stop this wood from falling!"

Exclamations of shock and astonishment rang out continuously throughout the immortal dipper continent. Even Situ, who had been playing chess with Wang Baole, appeared beside father Wang, his expression extremely grave.

At the same time, within the eleven Yang of the Immortal Dipper, the two existences that were even more dazzling than Wang Baole's current Sun emerged from their respective cave abodes. They stared solemnly at the sky, feeling immense pressure.

Based on what they knew, this tree contained an intense threat. It would definitely affect the entire dipper immortal realm once it landed. At that moment, there were only two people on the entire dipper immortal realm who had a clear mind and remained calm. One of them was father Wang.

He looked calmly at the black tree in the sky. After muttering a few words, he spoke a second sentence.

"Unfortunately... It's incomplete."

"Incomplete?" Situ, who was beside his father, was stunned. With his current cultivation, the black wood that appeared in the sky was both real and integrated. There was no sign of it being incomplete at all.

"Yes, it's just an illusory projection that looks real," his father said softly.

"Projection..." situ was even more shocked. At the same time, Wang Baole, who was standing in the void between the seventh and eighth bridges, sighed softly in his heart.

The Black Wood was formed from his wood essence. That was why he could clearly sense that the black wood that had appeared outside the immortal dipper continent wasn't a real existence.

That was why his heart was clear and his expression was calm.

However, he could sense it clearly because of the unbreakable connection between him and the black wood. His father was clearly different from him. From that point of view, one could see how terrifying and terrifying the latter was.

“If this is just a projection, then where did the real wood... come from?” Under the first bridge, Situ suddenly spoke. Then, he seemed to be deep in thought as he looked up into the sky. His gaze seemed to pierce through the starry sky, looking in one direction.

“That’s the place.” As the king’s father spoke calmly, Wang Baole, who was standing in the void between the seventh bridge and the eighth bridge, also turned his head, using his subconscious senses to look at a certain location in the universe.

Almost at the instant he looked..

There was a seemingly endless red fog in the area where he was looking at. The fog continued to churn, as if it had never stopped for a long time.

Within the fog, there were 108 figures. Each of them was vast and earth-shattering, and within each of them was a different starry sky.

The 108 figures surrounded each other, forming a pattern. If one stood at a higher position, they would be able to clearly see that the pattern... was a human figure.

At the center of the human figure was the Dantian region. That place... was the core of the Red Fog. Vision and divine sense could not penetrate it, as if they could isolate everything.

In that isolated region... was the 109th Figure!

The person was sitting cross-legged in meditation. His face could not be seen clearly, and his entire body was surrounded by the red mist. Only the area on his forehead could be seen clearly. shockingly... There was a black wooden spike stuck in the center of his forehead!

The power of the black wooden spike distorted the area, causing the red mist to be unable to submerge the area. It could only be seen from the outside. However, the Red Mist seemed unwilling to do so. It kept rolling about, trying to cover up the area.

Perhaps... it was the surging fog at the core that caused the boundless red fog outside the starry sky to keep rolling and rolling for countless years.

“Where the real body is located!” Wang baole retracted his gaze as he stepped on the Heavenly Bridge on the Astral Nova Continent. He was silent for a few breaths before he lifted his head again. Determination appeared in his eyes. He lifted his foot and took a step forward.

As he lifted his foot, the projection of the black wood in the starry sky descended at an astonishing speed. As the crowd from the immortal dipper continent was in a state of shock, Wang Baole lifted his foot and took a step forward. The black wood landed completely, it landed on the immortal dipper continent, the Heavenly Bridge, and Wang Baole’s head!

The earth and mountains didn’t shake as expected. The Sky and earth shook. Countless people exclaimed in shock. The moment the black wood made contact with Wang Baole... It silently merged with his body!

Wang Baole's body was insignificant compared to the black wood. The Black Wood was as vast as the immortal dipper continent, but at that moment, it seemed to affect both his senses and his gaze. In the blink of an eye, the massive black wood, it merged into Wang Baole's body.

In the next moment, Wang Baole's footsteps landed completely.

He stepped through the void between the seventh and eighth bridges, the head of the eighth bridge, and the end of the eighth bridge, it even crossed the void between the eighth bridge and the ninth bridge... and directly... crossed the entire bridge.

It landed on the ninth bridge!

And not at the head of the ninth bridge, but... at the end of the ninth bridge!

Wang Baole's figure appeared clearly at the end of the ninth bridge. At that moment, the entire world was shocked, and countless voices erupted.

"The... Ninth Bridge!"

"One step... across a bridge!"

"Not across a bridge, but from outside the seventh bridge, directly to the Ninth Bridge!"

Amidst the uproar, Wang Baole, who was standing at the end of the ninth bridge, felt a sense of regret. He understood that the black wood that appeared was only a projection and not his real body, so it could not allow him to move in an instant, when he reached the end of the eleventh bridge, he could only stop there.

At that moment, even though he was standing at the end of the ninth bridge, Wang Baole could feel that there was a huge obstacle in front of him. It made it very difficult for him to... continue moving forward.

"Father, is he... going to stop?" Beside the first bridge, Wang Yiyi asked softly.

"I haven't given him my gift yet. Naturally, he won't stop." Father Wang's expression was calm from the beginning to the end.

Chapter 1305 was a gift

The ninth bridge was both sacred and awe-inspiring to all living beings on the immortal dipper continent. From ancient times until now, only four people had ever made it this far!

One of the four was the Lord of the immortal dipper continent, while the other three were the three most powerful great heavenly venerates.

But now, there was one more person!

At the same time, the eleventh Yang on the immortal dipper continent shone brightly once more. Its light was dazzling, as if it wanted to envelop the entire world in its light.

Wang baole, who stood at the end of the ninth bridge within the hundred thousand feet of light, also had a glint in his eyes. He could feel the resistance in front of him, and his body seemed to be frozen, unable to take another step forward.

It was as if... His path to heaven was about to stop here.

“It won’t Stop Here!” Wang baole muttered softly. He raised his head slowly, and the light in his eyes changed abruptly. A dark glow appeared in his pupils, as if a drop of ink had fallen into the water and was melting rapidly, it spread in all directions.

In that instant, his eyes turned black, and an aura of death spread out from his body. It enveloped the surroundings, and due to the strangeness of the Aura, Wang Baole, who was standing there.., he no longer looked like a living person, but a corpse!

The aura of death churned again. The black fog spread out from the pores all over Wang Baole’s body. It spread rapidly and filled the surroundings, bringing with it decay and death. This was... Wang Baole’s Dao of the dark!

At that moment, all the lords who were looking at Wang Baole felt waves of emotions rise in their hearts. As the black fog spread, the black fog in the sky above the ninth bridge formed a gigantic statue!

This statue... was exactly the same as Wang Baole. However, it was dressed in a black robe and had a cold expression on its face. There wasn’t a hint of emotion in it. It held a book in one hand, as if it controlled death in the world. Looking from afar.., it was filled with an ominous feeling.

“The embodiment of the Dao of Death!”

“Legend has it that after mastering the Dao of death and becoming one of the origins, one can become... The Dark Lord!”

“This... could it be the body of the Dark Lord?”

Just as the cultivators from the immortal dipper continent were shaken... the figure of the statue formed by the Black Fog... took a step forward!

This step shook Heaven and earth, causing the starry sky to Rumble, and the entire universe to shake violently.

This step shook everything in all directions, causing the minds of countless people who were looking at it to be filled with Thunderbolts.

This step was like walking from the mortal realm to the immortal realm. It was... the completion of the fourth step, and it was... the sign of walking to the fifth step!

At that moment, booming sounds filled the sky. The sky turned pale, and the wind and clouds tumbled backwards. Cracking sounds that could not be covered came from the sky. It was as if some barrier had been broken, and the statue.., it crossed the end of the ninth bridge and appeared in the void between the tenth bridge and the ninth bridge.

As it landed, the figure seemed to have exhausted all its remaining strength. It could no longer maintain itself. It was as if a gust of wind had blown over and reduced its existence back into fog. It dissipated, revealing... Wang Baole's figure within the gigantic statue!

Is it the completion of the fourth step? Standing in the void between the ninth bridge and the tenth bridge, Wang Baole's expression was calm. He sensed his current state. He had an accurate feeling that the current him only needed one finger... he could destroy his past self with just one finger.

The difference between the two was too great.

The past him was also an eight Extreme Dao, and to a certain extent, he was also at the fourth step. However, the Wood Dao was the only dao that had a natural origin because his original body was himself. However, the other dao seemed to have a source, but in reality, they were not. They only had their own power.

The current him was the source of metal, earth, water, and fire. Even though he was only one of the five elements' origins, and there were others who shared it with him... This was already the limit that a cultivator could reach in the five elements.

Under normal circumstances, no one could monopolize any one of the five elements.

However, Wang Baole's Wood Dao could!

Coupled with his dark dao, which was connected to the Dao of death in the universe, and his incarnation as the Dark Lord, at this moment, although he was also at the fourth step... he was able to suppress almost all the fourth steps!

Most others were at the same origin, but Wang Baole was at the five origins. Together with the true origin of the Wood Dao, the fourth step could only be suppressed before him.

It could be said that at that moment, Wang Baole was the strongest fourth step. He was unrivaled.

However... This was still not the end of Wang Baole's path. He stood between the ninth bridge and the tenth bridge. He raised his head and looked at the tenth bridge. At his current level, he could already see that on the tenth bridge... there were three figures.

He wasn't unfamiliar with these three figures. The two who stood at the head of the tenth bridge were the two most powerful grand celestials in the entire immortal cloud continent who had given Wang Baole a sense of danger.

Standing in the middle of the tenth bridge was... Situ, who was playing chess with him.

There was no one at the end of the bridge. There was still no one at the eleventh bridge.

There were two meanings to this. Perhaps no one had walked past it, or perhaps... they had walked past it completely, which was why there was no one left behind.

Regardless, there was no one behind the middle of the tenth bridge in Wang Baole's eyes!

Can I walk onto the Tenth Bridge? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He knew very well that the ninth bridge represented the fourth step, and the tenth bridge represented... the fifth step of cultivation!

As long as he walked onto it, it meant that he was already at the fifth step. Reaching the middle stage meant that he had already cultivated half of the fifth step. If he could reach the end, it meant that he had reached perfection in the fifth step.

However, Wang Baole wasn't confident. His Dao... had been exhausted.

Even though he still had the Dao of the Yang Sage left, he didn't have anything to carry the Dao with him. It was the same for carefree.

"What a pity..." Wang baole sighed softly. However, at that moment...

Father Wang, who was sitting cross-legged beside the first bridge, suddenly spoke.

"Baole, keep walking!"

Wang Baole's eyes flashed when he heard those words. He seemed to be deep in thought. His body swayed suddenly and he walked forward. As he walked forward, the aura around his body changed abruptly, and the dark aura dissipated, a strong life force erupted from his body.

This was... the opposite of the Dark Energy Dao... the Dao of the Yang Sage!

This Dao was the most powerful and most sacred dao. As soon as it appeared, it was filled with a majestic aura. It surged into the sky, and the light was so bright that it suppressed all light. The life force was so strong that it suppressed all death!

However, it was a pity... there was only an illusory aura and no physical body. It was like a rootless water, like a willow catkin. It seemed powerful, but in reality, it seemed like it only had a superficial layer!

That was because, in Wang Baole's eight extreme dao, other than carefree, there was only the Dao of the Yang Sage. There was nothing that contained the Dao. He hadn't found it in the stone tablet realm, which meant that he couldn't perfect it.

However, at that moment... the moment Wang Baole's Dao of the Yang Sage spread out, father Wang, who was under the first bridge, slowly raised his right hand. An irregular stone appeared in his hand.

The stone was only the size of a fist. It exuded a sense of grandeur. It wasn't big, but it gave off a feeling that it was infinite. If one looked closely, one could see that there were a large number of glowing imprints on it! The material... seemed to be of the same origin as the Heavenly Bridge!

"This is the remaining bridge stone that I used to build the eleventh bridge. I'll give it to you... as an item to carry the Dao!" As he spoke, father Wang waved his hand casually. The bridge stone immediately erupted with a strong light and shot towards Wang Baole, it flew forward!

It closed in on him in an instant and instantly fused with him!

Wang Baole's body trembled violently. The Dao of the Yang Sage erupted with a loud bang!

Chapter 1306

The Dao of the dark was known as the extreme yin. It was the Dao of death in the world. Those who controlled it had a title amongst the countless aeons, and it was also the only title.

That was... The Dark Lord.

He controlled death, reincarnation, and the Dao of death.

Similar to the Great Dao of the five elements, the Dao of death couldn't have a single source. Even if a mighty figure cultivated it to the extreme, it could only become one of the sources.

That was how Wang Baole's Dao of the dark was now. With the enhancement and amplification of the sky-treading bridge, it was forcefully connected to the Dao of death in the universe. It was as if the water surfaces of different heights were connected to form a balance, that was how Wang Baole's Dao of the dark became one of the sources.

Now... The Dao of the Yang Sage was the same.

Originally, as the Dao didn't have anything that contained the dao, everything was empty. There was only an aura and no substance. However... after father Wang brought the stone over, everything... was different.

The stone itself was extraordinary. It was a part of the eleventh bridge. To be able to use it to create the heavenly treading bridge, there was no need to explain how mysterious and terrifying it was.

After all... Once the eleventh bridge was completed, it would be a proof of the sixth step of cultivation. Such a realm was extremely rare in the entire universe. Any one of them.., they basically had the qualifications... to compete for the position of universe lord.

Therefore, the value of the bridge stone used to create the eleventh bridge was unimaginable. It was also extremely suitable for Wang Baole to use as a dao carrier because of its extraordinary nature.

"Using the treasure of the sixth step as the carrier for the fifth step of the Dao..." situ, who was beside Father Wang, had a deep look in his eyes as he spoke softly.

"How generous! You're really willing to part with this... with this item, his fifth step should be stable. Otherwise, this kid wouldn't be able to take the fifth step." Situ sighed, it was because he understood all of this that he was even more impressed by how generous this fiend, who he had watched rise all this while, was this time.

The gift was not a bridge stone, but a step in cultivation!

This was an opportunity that countless people dreamed of!

"I owe him one, so he deserves it. Besides..." father Wang raised his head and looked at Wang Baole, who was in the void between the ninth and tenth bridges.

"He was originally between the fourth and fifth steps. Although the Stone Stele Realm Dao that he was previously in was incomplete, preventing his combat strength from reaching what it should be, he has already reached his realm. Since that's the case, why should I be stingy," father Wang replied calmly.

Situ seemed to be deep in thought as he nodded. In fact, when he first saw Wang Baole, he had already noticed Wang Baole's condition. To put it simply, at that time, Wang Baole was already at the level between the fourth and fifth steps, his realm was already at the level between the fourth and fifth steps.

However, due to the incomplete dao, he was unable to unleash his combat strength. As for stepping on the heavenly bridge... it was actually to complete it and allow him to obtain the true combat strength of the fourth step.

Coupled with the bridge stone at that moment... Situ could imagine that very soon, there would be one more mighty figure of the fifth step among the few mighty figures in the universe!

"The fifth step... everything in the universe will be used by me." As situ muttered to himself, Wang Baole, who was in the void between the ninth bridge and the tenth bridge, began to merge with the bridge stone. The glow on his body grew more and more shocking.

As the light spread, an indescribably powerful life force seemed to sweep across half of the universe. It came from all directions and gathered around him. A strong, masculine, and powerful aura erupted.

As it erupted, an illusory bridge... appeared in the sky above Wang Baole!

The bridge didn't look any different from the heavenly bridge. It stood there with a towering aura, causing all the living beings on the immortal dipper continent to feel a wave of shock in their hearts.

Wang Baole raised his head as well. As he felt the perfection of his dao of the Yang Sage, he stared at the bridge that he had conjured. This... wasn't the heavenly bridge.

It looked exactly the same, but its function wasn't the reinforcement of the Heavenly Bridge. To be more precise, this bridge... was both a carrier of Dao and a connection.

The Dao of the Yang Sage that carried him was connected to this dao at one end, and at the other end... it was connected to the Dao of life in the vast universe.

Similar to the Dao of death, the Dao of life couldn't be mastered alone. However, with the support of the bridge stone, Wang Baole's Dao of the Yang Sage had successfully turned into one of the sources at the moment of connection.

As the DAO was completed, an unprecedented sense of power emerged in Wang Baole's heart. It was as if everything in the world had changed in his eyes. It was no longer as real as it seemed, but an illusion.

"At the end of the Dao, everything is empty?" Wang Baole mumbled. He lifted his foot and walked towards the tenth bridge. As his foot landed, the shadow of the bridge in the sky above him gradually descended towards him. When the shadow of the bridge completely fused with his body.., wang Baole's aura erupted once again.

The five elements revolved around him, and life and death depended on each other!

In the blink of an eye, his foot landed once again. Wang Baole... crossed the void between the ninth bridge and the tenth bridge. With one step, he appeared at the end of the tenth bridge!

He didn't stop. With another step, his figure crossed half of the bridge and appeared at the middle of the tenth bridge. It seemed like he was about to take another step, but this step... he couldn't lift it no matter what.

"I've reached my limit..." Wang Baole muttered. The world rumbled, and waves rose in the sky. Ripples spread through the starry sky. The universe seemed to be shaking. All living beings had to lower their heads. In the entire universe, they could raise their heads, only those who were at the same or transcendent realm looked at him. Others... were not qualified.

The current me is still unable to cross the tenth bridge. Wang Baole was silent. He could sense that his current state was very different from before. Before stepping onto the tenth bridge, the Dao that he could control was the five elements, death, and life, it was life.

But now... Everything in the universe, all the Dao in the universe, could be used by him!

Even though he couldn't use it perfectly... he could easily suppress any mighty figure at step four in front of him. This was a form of suppression. It was the suppression of one's cultivation realm, as well as the suppression of Dao.

As he sensed himself, for the first time, Wang Baole could clearly sense the divine thoughts gathering in the universe. He raised his head and looked at the starry skies of the universe.

He... saw a continent in the distance. It was similar to the immortal dipper continent. A figure seemed to nod slightly at him.

That figure exuded an indescribable sense of destiny, but it wasn't his destiny. It was as if his existence was a part of the Dao of Destiny in the universe.

Other than that, in another direction, Wang Baole saw a piece of paper. There was a strong sense of karma on it. A youth dressed in a luxurious robe sat cross-legged on the paper, smiling at him.

Wang baole immediately understood that the item that carried the Dao of gold in his body had something to do with it.

At the same time, he also saw a figure. That person's gaze was complicated. It was as if he was sighing and sighing. He was looking at him as well.

There weren't many of these figures. There were only eight of them.

After looking at them one by one, Wang Baole's gaze finally landed at the center of the large universe. There... was a thick red fog that covered everything. It blocked karma, but it couldn't be suppressed, a sense of familiarity and connection emanated from within.

"My true form... is right there."

"The Empyrean Lord's... vast dao domain, or rather, the origin universe dao space." Wang baole stared in that direction. That... was where he was going next.

He had a feeling that with this sense of familiarity and connection, he only needed one step to enter the starry sky that was covered by the red fog.

Chapter 1307 was about to begin

The starry sky was isolated from everything. For countless years... no one had been able to step into it. It was like a forbidden zone within the universe.

But at that moment, as he stared, Wang Baole could clearly sense... two familiar feelings. In Silence, Wang Baole closed his eyes. A strong premonition rose in his heart, it was as if as long as he took a step in that direction, his body and spirit would fuse together.

This fusion was a complete fusion. It was as if as he walked, he would become... a part of the starry sky.

The reason for this was that the two familiar feelings were like the most precise coordinates in the universe. One came from... his actual body, and the other came from... The stone stele world that he had fused with himself.

The stone stele world used to be called... The Unending Dao Domain.

It was one of the hundred thousand divine thoughts that the Emperor had split into. Therefore, to a certain extent, whether it was the stone stele world or the emperor's clone within it, they were all part of the emperor.

According to the emperor's normal plan, the Emperor's divine thoughts that were born within the Unending Dao Domain would fuse with the Unending Dao Domain, eventually turning into something similar to a jigsaw puzzle, returning to the Origin Universe Dao space, it would fuse into the body of a true emperor.

This was the key to the emperor's recovery.

Wang Baole had been an accident. However... no matter what, there was still a close connection between him and the emperor. This connection... made it difficult for Wang Baole to accurately pinpoint his identity.

He was both a strand of the Black Wood's divine thoughts... and a part of the true emperor.

After a long while, Wang Baole, who was standing on the tenth bridge, opened his eyes. He gave up on the idea of lifting his feet and stepping forward. If he were to go over like this, it would be too ostentatious. The moment he entered... he would immediately attract the emperor's instinctive attention.

As in the dark, suddenly appeared the flame, too conspicuous.

Such conspicuous appearances were not beneficial to Wang Baole. On the contrary, it would cause a series of bad things to happen... Even though the emperor was in a deep sleep, his instincts were still there. Wang Baole was not sure that after he had entered in such an ostentatious manner, whether will trigger some mechanism, causes the emperor in the deep sleep, the instinct to make things right, carries on the devouring and the fusion to oneself.

So... the surest way is to enter the source space in the most secretive way possible.

At the thought of this, Wang Baole lowered his head. The figure standing on the tenth bridge slowly blurred in the next moment. However, at the same time, under the first bridge, in front of Wang Baole's father, Yiyi, and Situ, his figure was slowly appearing.

The blurring and appearing were happening at the same time. It was as if two hands, one holding an eraser and the other holding a paintbrush, were doing it at the same time.

This scene didn't seem that strange. However, in the entire universe, there were very few who could do it. This involved the use of multiple daos, including space and time, it involved life and death, as well as the manifestation of at least six daos. Each of them required the power of the source.

To be able to use multiple daos to accomplish such a seemingly simple task, only a mighty figure with the power of the fifth step could accomplish it so easily.

The fourth step was to control the source of one dao.

The fifth step was to use all the daos in the universe.

Just like that, when Wang Baole's figure on the tenth bridge disappeared completely, Wang Baole's figure appeared completely under the first bridge. He took a deep breath and bowed deeply towards his father the moment he appeared, he cupped his fists and bowed deeply.

"Thank you, Senior!"

Wang Yiyi's eyes lit up. She wanted to say something, but she looked at her father and uncle beside her and didn't say anything. As for Situ, he glanced at Wang Baole with a faint smile, then at Wang Yiyi, he coughed and didn't say anything either.

Father Wang's expression was as calm as ever. His gaze landed on Wang Baole, and with one glance, he seemed to have seen through Wang Baole's entire body.

Wang Baole was shocked, but he quickly calmed down and didn't try to block his gaze.

After a long while, father Wang nodded slightly and said calmly.

"When are you going?"

The question was abrupt, but Wang Baole understood that he was asking him when he was going to the Origin Universe Dao space.

He pondered for a moment before replying in a low voice.

"I plan to head there in the near future."

"How?" Father Wang asked again.

"I have a friend by my side. If I go now, he must have been sent out from the Origin Universe Dao space using the fifth step technique. Therefore, there must be traces of him going back. If I follow the traces, I should be able to head there." Wang Baole didn't hide his thoughts, he spoke slowly.

Father Wang shook his head. "The method used by others isn't safe." After a moment of silence, he raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, a green jade slip appeared out of thin air. He pointed it at Wang Baole and headed straight for him.

Wang Baole grabbed it and looked at father Wang.

"This method uses dreams to enter the Dao. To a certain extent, a cultivator's dreams can come true. It's suitable for traveling in secret, and it's even more suitable for concealing one's Qi

"The person in the sky of the origin universe dao is the strongest cultivator born during the first epoch in the cosmos. Compared to him, we... are all latecomers

"When we first reached the Dao, he was in a deep sleep. He is still in a deep sleep. I have never been to the place where he is

"There is karma between you and him. As a result, it is useless for others to participate. This is your own matter, and it is your dao. You need to resolve it yourself

"Success. You will be free and unfettered from now on." After the king's father finished speaking, he stood up and turned around, walking into the distance. Situ, who was standing beside him, smiled at Wang Baole. He was about to speak when the king's father, who was standing in the distance, spoke slowly.

"Situ, the wine is warm. It Won't taste good if we go back late."

Situ laughed when he heard that. He walked towards the king's father.

Under the first bridge, there was only Wang Baole and... Wang Yiyi.

"Baole..." Wang Yiyi said softly.

"Little Missy, will you accompany me for a walk?" Wang Baole smiled as he looked at Wang Yiyi. Wang Yiyi looked at Wang baole, and gradually, a smile appeared on her face as she nodded.

"Where are you going?"

"I want to go and see... senior brother."

"I'll accompany you."

The setting sun, as the heavenly treading bridge regained its calm, slowly drew back the gazes of all the living beings on the immortal dipper continent. Even though their emotions were still fluctuating intensely, they knew that the heavenly treading bridge was over.

Under the first bridge, which they couldn't see, Wang Baole and Wang Yiyi gradually walked into the distance as the setting sun shone on them. It was a beautiful scene.

The golden afterglow brought warmth to the scene. The ancient and ancient sky-treading bridge seemed to have become a part of the background, serving as a foil to everything.

The two figures weren't very close to each other, as if they were gentlemen's friends. However, as they disappeared into the distance, the shadows in the afterglow continued to grow longer and longer, as if... They were connected.

Gradually, gradually far away.

Chapter 1308, the Dao of dreams!

In the 17 domains of the immortal dipper continent, there were more than 100 mortal kingdoms in the 39th territory. It could be said that every city in this territory was in fact a kingdom.

With a kingdom, there would naturally be a sovereign. And with a sovereign... there would naturally be a lord.

However, compared to other kingdoms, the 43rd city in the 39th territory, which was called Zhao, was different from other kingdoms. There was only one lord here.

No matter how much time passed, no matter how the Emperor changed, the Duke had never changed. No matter which generation the emperor ascended to the throne, he would still maintain this tradition and treat the duke very politely.

Even if he was invaded by other countries, causing the royal bloodline to be replaced, as long as he didn't seek death by changing the country's name and still chose the state of Zhao, then everything would be normal.

Therefore, there was a saying that had been circulating in the forty-three cities since ancient times.

It was better to go against the power of the royal family than to offend the situ residence.

The lord's residence was situ's residence. Although it did not occupy as much land as the imperial palace, it was not too far off either. The carved railings and jade walls were extremely luxurious. There were many guards and even more maids.

This was especially true for the singers and dancers. The Lord of the mortal country loved to watch dance and music, so the number of them surpassed the number of guards and maids. This also caused the lord's residence to be filled with beautiful women. They were like birds in the wind, and it was the happiest place in the world.

Although the master was not around, the entire mansion was still filled with laughter, singing, and dancing. The person they were dancing with was a young man sitting in the main hall.

The main hall was like an imperial palace. It was supported by ninety-nine huge coiling dragon pillars. Every one of them was golden in color, and the dragons carved on them were lifelike. If one was close enough, one could even faintly hear the roars of dragons.

As for the ground, it was shockingly made of stone bricks made of supreme-grade immortal jade. When spread out, immortal qi surrounded the great hall, not to mention the source of light in the mouths of the Dragons among the ninety-nine coiling dragon pillars..

Those sources of light were shockingly precious pearls. These pearls contained a shocking aura. One could imagine that if they were outside, any one of them would probably cause countless cultivators to go crazy.

But here, they were merely sources of light.

The entire hall looked vast and majestic. At the same time, the young man sitting at the head of the hall had a helpless expression.

This young man was dressed in luxurious clothes. He was frowning as he sat on a luxurious chair made of gemstones. Below him were two rows of guards. Each of their expressions were firm, and their cultivations were extraordinary. Their eyes shone with a cold and fierce light, and they were decisive in their killing. However, if one looked closely., one could see that they were all paying close attention to the youth.

It was as if with just a word from the youth, they could draw their swords for him and kill him in all directions.

And in the middle of the two rows of guards, in a large hall, there were hundreds of singers and dancers dancing. There were also hundreds of musicians playing beautiful music. All of this made this place only have the word 'extravagant' in it, "Extravagant."

However, no matter how moving the music and dance were, the young man's brows were still tightly furrowed. Seeing this, the guard standing at the very front turned his head to look at the singers and dancers and said calmly, "Change!"

"Change!"

As soon as he said this, the singers and dancers bowed and retreated. Then... another group of people came from the outside like fairies descending from the mortal world and continued to dance.

Seeing this, the young man let out a long sigh. He was Chen Qing.

After following Situ to this place, Situ taught him a divine ability. This divine ability did not have a name, but according to Situ, it needed to go through all the trials of the secular world before it could be cultivated to its full potential.

Thus, from the second day after he came, the trials began.

There was a rare wine in the world, the best food in the world, countless beauties in the world, endless wealth, and the power to decide the life and death of others with a single word.

Everything that countless people dreamed of was placed in front of him, waiting for him to cultivate..

At that moment, while he was cultivating helplessly, no one in the grand hall noticed that two figures had appeared out of nowhere. One was a man, and the other was a woman. They were Wang Baole and Wang Yiyi.

The expressions on their faces were strange to varying degrees.

"Baole, your senior brother's cultivation... is a little special."

"..."Wang Baole didn't know what to say. After some thought, he forced himself to speak.

"Senior situ must have had his reasons for doing this. Perhaps this is a test of his dao heart."

"You seem to be very envious?"Wang Yiyi asked seemingly casually.

"It's all just an illusion."Wang baole smiled calmly. His gaze swept past the singers and dancers, and he looked at the youth sitting in the distance. His eyes were gentle.

After a long while, he retracted his gaze, took a deep breath, and turned to leave.

"Let's go."

"Aren't you going to meet him?"Wang Yiyi followed behind and asked.

"We'll meet eventually."Wang Baole smiled and walked out of the grand hall. Wang Yiyi smiled as well. She turned to look at the youth sitting on the chair, then turned to leave with Wang Baole.

Just as they walked out of the Grand Hall, the youth, Chen Qing, suddenly raised his head and looked at the empty entrance of the grand hall. There was clearly nothing there, but for some reason, he had a vague feeling.., it was as if someone very important to him was leaving into the distance.

Wang Baole left. Accompanied by Wang Yiyi, they walked on the immortal dipper continent and went to the mountain in the Far East. There, they watched the sunrise, went to the sea in the far west, and watched the sunset.

They went to the forest in the far north. There, they picked a green vine called Soul Guide. Then, they went to the plains in the far south, where they planted a flower seed called Dream Circle.

Finally, they returned to their starting point, which was under the first bridge on the Immortal Dipper Continent. Wang Baole wove the soul guide green vine into a corolla and placed it on Wang Yiyi's head.

"Take good care of yourself. My Past, my future, and the Fate I will weave are all in your hands."

Wang Yiyi was silent. She stared at Wang Baole for a long time before nodding. Wang Baole waved his hand, and she turned and walked into the distance. She took more than ten steps, and when she turned around, she saw Wang Baole sitting cross-legged in meditation.

She took more than ten steps, and when she turned around, it was the same.

She walked for a hundred steps, a thousand steps, ten thousand steps... she turned her head many times, until her vision became blurry. Wang Yiyi sighed softly, touched the Soul Guiding Ivy above her head, and gradually disappeared into the distance.

Under the first bridge, there was only Wang Baole sitting cross-legged. He held a jade slip in his hand, which recorded a divine ability.

This technique was called the Dao of dreams.

For cultivators at the third step, the Dao of dreams was mysterious and difficult to comprehend. For cultivators at the fourth step, it was easier. As for cultivators at the fifth step, which could be used for all techniques, they only needed an instant to cultivate this dao.

In an instant, Wang Baole understood. A hazy feeling slowly appeared on his body. It became illusory, as if he was in a deep sleep, as if he was dreaming.

The world of the dream was a starry sky. There was a red fog in the starry sky, and there were 108 universes in the fog. One of them... was the place where his dream had begun.

Chapter 1309, City of dreams!

To the countless civilizations in the countless galaxies in the universe, Wang Baole had come to a place that they would never be able to reach in their entire lives.

It could be said that almost ninety-nine percent of the living beings in the universe would never know that in the universe they lived in, there was a region called the Origin Universe Dao Kong.

This was because it was too ancient. The time contained within it could be traced back to the beginning of this universe, and it was mysterious and unfathomable.

Only a small number of civilizations that were similarly ancient and ran through the history of the origin of the entire universe had hidden bits and pieces of obscure records in their collections.

If one had the ability to put together the records of these ancient civilizations, then they would be able to draw out a barely complete trace of the origin universe dao-space master from these clues.

The first life form born at the beginning of the universe.

It roamed the starry skies, suppressing one after another of the Paragon Masters that were born after it, becoming an existence attached to it.

It was powerful and invincible.

It was domineering and crazy.

The Origin Universe Dao space where it was located was like a prison. The Paragon Masters that were suppressed by it were unable to leave it for their entire lives. They could only obey its orders and weave their own universes within it, forming 108 starry skies.

These 108 starry skies weaved together as a whole, becoming a part of the prime universe dao-kong master.

No one knew why the prime universe dao-kong master sealed the 108 supreme-being experts that appeared after he was born into his own universe.

Although there were guesses, most people believed that this might have something to do with his cultivation technique.

As for what the truth was, few people truly knew.

These were all descriptions of this imperial emperor and his cosmic origins dao-space in the ancient records of different civilizations.

And these records were all stopped at the same time node. That node... was precisely this imperial emperor's madness. He wanted to fuse with the laws of this universe's pillar, and thus, the five elements wood tribulation descended.

At that point, the rumors about him were gradually buried in the passage of time. The starry domain of the prime universe dao-kong slowly disappeared from the memories of all living beings.

From then on, only those who had reached the fifth step in cultivation base would be able to know about this region and its history.

Only they would be able to sense the prime universe dao-kong, which existed in the central region of the cosmos, in the realm where all the 10,000 daos of the cosmos were used.

That was because... there were no natural laws, no natural laws, and no dao marks. It was as if it was completely empty.

Similarly, even if they could sense the area and find traces of it... from ancient times until now, no one had ever walked out alive after the imperial emperor was struck by the five elements wood tribulation.

No one.

The red mist isolated everything, and all who stepped into it disappeared.

Those who had the ability to step into it and walk out of it were few and far between. To them, the Origin Universe Dao space belonged to this ancient powerhouse. There was no reason for them to enter it, they didn't want to cause unnecessary conflict, so they didn't go there easily.

That was because once there was a conflict... the universe would no longer exist.

Today, Wang Baole had used a unique dream dao technique to descend from the immortal dipper continent into this mysterious and ancient... Origin Universe Dao space.

He had come from the Dream Dao, which was very different from the traditional way of stepping into it. It seemed illusory and real. As the Dream Dao technique was unleashed, Wang Baole's consciousness traveled through the starry skies, as he floated into the Origin Universe Dao space shrouded in red fog, the world he saw was different.

It was no longer the gigantic figure he had seen when he had stepped onto the Heavenly Bridge and looked at the universe formed by the one hundred and eight mighty figures. Instead, it was a star chart formed by countless stars.

The boundless stars reflected in Wang Baole's perception. It was just like looking up at the sky at night on Earth. However... most of the stars here were dim, as if they would be extinguished at any moment, only a few of them had faint lights that seemed to continue to glow. If one looked closely, they would see that there were only five of these lights, and the brightness was considered normal.

This caused Wang Baole to hesitate. He focused his senses for a long time. After cultivating the Dream Dao, he had a basic understanding of the stars that he was currently sensing.

The Dream Dao has entered this place, so at this moment, I am not my real body. I am just a wisp of consciousness. Therefore, I have no sense of touch, hearing, or even sight of the outside world... and these so-called stars are not real stars. They... are dreams

“Each star is a living creature’s dream. The brighter the light, the more stable the dream

“In order to truly enter this origin universe dao space, I need to fuse into a dream. I need to find the dreamer in the dream, lock onto his location, and then wake him up... the moment he wakes up, the moment the dream is shattered, the moment the illusion and reality intersect, I will be able to completely... descend here.”

Deep in thought, Wang Baole looked towards the countless starlight senses. Those that were dim were immediately abandoned by him. Such a dream was at risk of being destroyed at any moment. There was even a high chance that he would be destroyed the moment he entered..., the dream realm would be unable to withstand it. That way, he wouldn’t have enough time to find the Dream Lord, and he wouldn’t be able to lock onto the other party.

Therefore, such destruction was ineffective. Once it failed, the wisp of consciousness would also dissipate.

The five most stable ones were Wang Baole’s first choice. However, just as his senses were spreading and he was about to choose one of them to fuse with, Wang Baole’s mind suddenly jolted. His senses were locked onto one of the stars that wasn’t dim, it didn’t seem like it would last for long.

The light from the star gave Wang Baole a sense of familiarity.

“Little Five’s aura?”

The moment Wang Baole scanned the light from the star, he sensed Little Five’s aura. This meant that the dream lord had something to do with little five. More accurately speaking, he had little five in his dream.

Wang baole fell into deep thought. After some thought, he gave up on the five dreams that seemed to be the most stable. Instead, he focused his senses on the starlight that had Little Five’s aura. In an instant, he extended his senses and merged them all into it.

An unknown amount of time passed. It felt like a breath, like a lifetime.

His lost sense of touch slowly returned. Wang Baole felt the cool breeze blowing on his skin.

Following that was the return of his sense of smell. He smelled the refreshing fragrance of heaven and Earth after the rain. Following that was the sound of hearing, footsteps, Raindrops, and bustling sounds. All sorts of mixed sounds gradually filled his ears, from far to near, from low to high.

Finally, Wang Baole opened his eyes.

He saw the setting sun in the sky being obscured by dark clouds. He saw the rain falling from the sky, drenching the small puddles on the ground one after another, creating countless ripples. He saw many pedestrians, holding umbrellas, they rushed past in front of him.

As the world in front of him became clearer and clearer, finally... a huge city entered Wang Baole's mind. There were many people in the city, and even though the rain was falling, it was still bustling and lively.

At that moment, he was standing on a street in the city, holding an oil-paper umbrella in his hand.

After a long while, Wang Baole took a deep breath and extended his left hand out of the Umbrella's range. He felt the icy coldness when the raindrops touched his skin. He raised his head and saw the imperial palace in the distance. On It... was a huge totem.

This totem was a lifelike parrot.

"The Mystic Dust Empire," Wang Baole murmured softly.

Chapter 1310 whose dream was it?

Wang Baole had learned of the name of the mystic dust empire from Xiao Wu many years ago. He had searched for it for a long time. To be more precise, the mystic dust empire had once existed in the stone tablet realm, but the mystic dust empire was not this mystic dust empire.

He had taken a long detour and arrived in the real mystic dust empire in this manner.

He looked at the totems of the imperial palace in the distance, and at the bustling crowds on the streets, even in the rain. Wang Baole felt a wave of emotions in his heart. He saw people in the crowd, some of them alone, some men and women leaning against an umbrella, there were people hurrying on their way, and there were also people who seemed to be enjoying their stroll.

He saw the peddlers who were still doing their business, holding up their tents. He saw the singer in the pavilion window, covering her mouth with a fan and looking at the passersby. He saw the mother in the courtyard in the distance, tugging on the ears of the naughty child, he also saw a team of guards walking past in the distance.

There were also people lying in the alleyway, awakened by the rain but not getting up. Instead, they were muttering to themselves as they turned around and went back to sleep. There were also people in the crowd with shifty eyes, thieves who were stealthily stealing, and even further away.., there was a wealthy merchant who walked out from the place where the singer was dressed luxuriously. His face was flushed red.

All of this was reflected in Wang Baole's eyes, and he closed his eyes.

A cacophony of voices gradually filled his mind. There were footsteps, the sound of rain falling to the ground, the cries of vendors, and the laughter of children playing in the rain.

Life was like a painting. At that moment, a corner of Wang Baole's heart was revealed.

All sorts of voices and all sorts of things he saw weaved together into this world. When they entered Wang Baole's mind, he, who was holding the oil-paper umbrella, opened his eyes and looked at the child in front of him, who had a braid that soared into the sky. He was filled with emotion.

The child was chasing his Playmate and running past Wang Baole. Even though his body was drenched by the rain, he was still happy. Even though he slipped and fell, splashing the rain on the ground, he immediately got up, he continued to run forward with a laugh.

However, after running a few steps, he seemed to have noticed Wang Baole. Perhaps it was because he felt that a person who seemed to be standing still had appeared in this dynamic world. It was a little abrupt, so he turned his head to look at Wang Baole.

The child's gaze was clear, and there was curiosity on his face. After meeting Wang Baole's gaze, he stuck out his tongue at him and ran into the distance.

Wang Baole watched the child's back disappear into the corner of the street. He smiled. He knew that everything here was a dream of someone who lived in the Origin Universe Dao space. The dream was very real, even in the world of the dream, there was only this city, but every brick and tile, and every pedestrian in the city were vivid and lifelike.

Only a deep obsession can form such a real dream, Wang Baole murmured. He raised his head to look at the Imperial Palace. To be able to weave such a dream, one must not only have an obsession, but also possess astonishing strength.

Only in this way could a city that contained the imperial palace be molded into a dream that was no different from reality. It was so easy to lose oneself in the dream that one could not tell if it was real or fake.

There weren't many people in the mystic dust empire who could do that. Wang Baole scanned the palace with his divine thoughts. There was only a sleeping aura in the imperial palace.

The Aura was very strong. Even with Wang Baole's current cultivation, he still felt that it was powerful. It wasn't difficult to guess its identity. It was Little Five's father, the mystic dust grand emperor!

Is this the mystic Dust Grand Emperor's dream? Wang Baole was a little uncertain. Based on his understanding, the mystic dust grand emperor could indeed create a vivid dream in a city that contained the imperial palace, however, this was not his limit. Based on Wang Baole's perception of the fifth step, if the mystic dust grand emperor wanted to, he could easily weave a starry sky.

Therefore, Wang Baole, who was holding the oil-paper umbrella, walked forward. His pace was not fast. He walked through the rain toward the imperial palace. On the way, he appeared before the eyes of countless people. However, in the blink of an eye, no one remembered him at all.

It was as if everything in this dream world had a fixed logic. Wang Baole's arrival wasn't enough to disrupt it. The dream world continued to revolve regardless of whether he was there or not.

Just like that, Wang Baole walked through the rain. He walked through the streets, walked through the main road, and finally appeared in front of the imperial palace. He stood there and raised his head to look at the gigantic parrot totem above him.

Vaguely, he felt as if the parrot was looking down at him as well.

After staring at it for a long time, Wang Baole seemed to be deep in thought. He retracted his gaze and raised his feet. When he landed, he had already disappeared outside the imperial palace and appeared in a large hall within the imperial palace.

This place seemed to be the study room of the Great Emperor Xuan Chen. It was filled with bamboo slips. Behind the large, luxurious long table that was carved with Jade, Wang Baole saw the Great Emperor Xuan Chen sitting there like a huge mountain.

He was tall and muscular. His expression was dignified. He wore a simple green robe and was sitting there. He lowered his head to look at the bamboo slip in his hand. It seemed quiet, but within his body, there seemed to be a storm that could destroy everything, even if his gaze landed on it, it would cause his body to collapse as if he was looking at something that couldn't be seen.

It was as if the Dao of this figure was too terrifying, and the rules contained within it were too shocking. It was like a huge whirlpool that could devour everything.

Compared to him, Wang Baole himself was also a whirlpool, but he was still slightly lacking. However, he was still able to maintain his body unaffected.

At that moment, other than the mystic dust grand emperor and Wang Baole, there were no other figures in the entire hall. It was completely silent.

Wang Baole didn't say anything. He looked at the mystic dust grand emperor and felt the immense power emanating from him. As he observed silently, the mystic dust grand emperor, who was sitting there, suddenly spoke.

"You shouldn't have come."

As soon as he spoke, thunder rumbled in the sky outside. Bolts of lightning streaked across the sky, causing the dark clouds that covered the setting sun to flicker.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and remained silent. He turned his head and looked outside the palace hall. There was a young man dressed in a luxurious robe. He had already stepped into the palace hall with one foot, but he was hesitant. He spoke cautiously and softly.

"Father, I..."

This young man was the little five from Wang Baole's memories. His aura was different from that of the living beings in the city. He seemed to be more agile.

"Stand down." Before Little Five could finish speaking, he was interrupted by the mystic dust grand emperor. He didn't raise his head and spoke coldly.

"Father, I... I want to leave. I don't want to be here. I..."

"Scram!" The mystic dust grand emperor's voice grew louder, and the Thunder in the sky grew even more violent. Xiaowu was so frightened that his face turned pale. He instinctively retracted one of his feet that had stepped into the grand hall. He acted submissively, as if he was suppressing his anger and frustration, his face flushed red. He glanced at Wang Baole before turning to leave.

Wang baole furrowed his brows slightly. He stared at Xiaowu's back. He had a feeling that his existence in the dream was a little strange.

"Fellow Daoist, no matter what your intentions are in your dream, you are not welcome here. Are you leaving or not?" The moment Wang Baole turned to look at Little Five's back, a cold voice filled with killing intent rang out from behind him.

Sitting there, the Great Emperor Xuan Chen, who had his head lowered, slowly raised his head. His gaze seemed to contain thunder as he stared coldly at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole turned his head and looked at Emperor Xuanchen. He furrowed his brows again. He had thought that this was Emperor Xuanchen's dream. What he saw now was indeed in line with his guess. However... little five just now., he was more agile than the other living beings.

Whose Dream Is This? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He thought for a moment, then cupped his fists and bowed to Emperor Xuanchen.

"Sorry to disturb you." With that, he turned and left.

The mystic dust grand emperor's gaze was fixed on Wang Baole. It was only after Wang Baole had completely disappeared that he slowly retracted his gaze. He lowered his head again and stared at the bamboo slip in his hand, not moving an inch.

At that moment, outside the imperial palace, in the alleyway that few people noticed, the hungover middle-aged man, who had been woken up by the rain and turned to sleep, was muttering.

"Why is it raining again, disturbing your grandfather's beautiful dream..."