

Chapter 491: A Transfer in the Federation!

Compared to the process of inviting spectators from the various factions to view Li Xingwen's advancement, Duan Muque's advancement was more low-profile. However, no matter how low-profile it was, with the movement of the Spirit Qi on Earth, everyone sensed it the moment he advanced. The official announcement from the President's Office confirmed the matter, and instantly, the Federation was in a celebratory mood—excitement overflowed!

In reality, with Li Xingwen and Duan Muque achieving breakthrough one after another, it meant that the immortal cultivation of the Federation had officially moved to the Nascent Soul stage from the Core Formation stage!

The anticipation towards the Nascent Soul realm became the spotlight of everyone in the Federation at this moment. They were all curious as to who would be the next to advance!

On the other hand, happening at the same time as Duan Muque's advancement and the public exhilaration being felt, was the pressure that Wang Baole felt from the Martian Colony Governor regarding the parts that he needed to produce for the teleportation array formation!

Wang Baole clearly felt the urgency to build the teleportation array formation quickly. He also realized that the Federation Seedlings Initiative was imminent!

Previously, the speed of construction was slow. Right now, it's clearly been sped up. Wang Baole, who was in seclusion, ended the voice transmission with the Martian Colony Governor. He sat there, deep in thought, and pondered for a while before picking up his voice transmission ring again to send a voice transmission to the Grand Supreme Elder. He sought clarification for his doubts, and also inquired about when the Federation Seedlings Initiative would commence.

Li Xingwen, who had returned to Earth from Mars, received Wang Baole's voice transmission in the Ethereal Dao College. He didn't avoid the topic as he did before. Instead, after a brief moment of silence, he spoke.

"Baole, the time remaining until the Federation Seedlings Initiative commences is fast counting down. You must begin making preparations soon. As for why the speed of construction was slow previously... In reality, it was because the Federation wasn't confident about it!

"After all, even though the construction of the teleportation array formation could bring numerous advantages to the Federation, there were also some shortfalls. It was only after Duan Muque and I managed to advance that we had better chances. That was similar to having another trump card other than the Anti-Spirit Bomb... This is the key reason why the construction of the teleportation array formation is being sped up!

"You don't have to fret over the other matters. Right now, what is most important for you is to make the necessary preparations. The first teleportation will take place three months from now, at the latest!"

As he listened to what the Grand Supreme Elder said, Wang Baole's breathing quickened. After a moment, he ended the call. A peculiar look flashed across his eyes. He grew determined to head to the ancient greenish-bronze sword. He must go there no matter what, as he needed to gain cultivation techniques, as well as resources.

He needed the resources to restore the Dark Artifact fully. The thought that one day he could completely repair the Dark Artifact and bring it with him off of Mars... It would be so powerful that it could destroy the planet!

This desire became an image that surfaced in Wang Baole's mind. That made him extremely excited, and his anticipation swelled.

I must definitely restore the Dark Artifact completely! Wang Baole took a deep breath. He knew that right now, on Mars, it was extremely challenging if he wanted to obtain the resources to repair the Dark Artifact. It was only if he went to the ancient greenish-bronze sword that it would become a possibility!

On top of that, there was another crucial reason. That was... duty and responsibility!

He knew well that as a Secondary Rank Two Noble, he wasn't allowed to go there. However, since he was a Federation Seedling, he had the duty and a set plan. He also understood that, to the Federation Seedlings, this project was an opportunity!

At the same time, it represented their eligibility. This was extremely advantageous for his advancement in Noble in the future. That was especially so as, one day, he could perhaps become President with his credentials of having entered the ancient greenish-bronze sword. That made Wang Baole's heartbeat even faster with excitement.

Furthermore, as a cultivator in the Spirit Inception Era, Wang Baole was filled with curiosity and countless thoughts about the ancient greenish-bronze sword, as well as the founding land that kick-started Earth's immortal cultivation era.

In his silence, Wang Baole caressed the mask he was holding. Even though Little Missy had remained silent for a long time, Wang Baole still remembered the sculpture that bore an uncanny resemblance to Little Missy in the interior of the fragments inside Spirit Breath Village!

However... since I'm about to leave, I should really start making preparations. After all, there is so much that is unknown surrounding the ancient greenish-bronze sword, and there will definitely be danger! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he recalled the question that the Grand Supreme Elder asked him regarding his fear of death!

With those words in his mind, Wang Baole laughed. A glow flashed across his eyes. Even though he hadn't spent long in cultivation, he had experienced many life-and-death scenarios. Regardless of whether it was the Mystic Luna Realm or the pursuit by the three extraterrestrial cultivators, he had only narrowly escaped death. If he wasn't careful, he could have died!

It could be said that Wang Baole wasn't a cultivator that had grown up in a sheltered environment. Instead, he had matured through actual battles, and despite his number of killings being incomparable to that of the demonic cultivators, he was no doubt ruthless.

It's impractical if I want to achieve a breakthrough in my cultivation in three months. After all, I don't have a cultivation technique that I can cultivate yet. Therefore, in these three months, the only thing I can do... is to refine Dharmic Armaments! After pondering about it, Wang Baole decided to stop cultivation temporarily. He took out his Dharmic treasures from his storage bag.

He had many Dharmic treasures. Other than those that he already owned, the others were what he gained from the three extraterrestrial cultivators.

I need to make use of these three months to upgrade all my Dharmic treasures to Dharmic Armaments! After taking a deep breath, Wang Baole waved his hand, and several mosquitoes emerged immediately, circling him.

What's most important is to see if I can upgrade my Intrinsic Dharmic treasure to a Dharmic Armament! Wang Baole had expectations towards the scabbard in his body. Right now, he was determined, and he immediately began refining his Dharmic treasures.

As for the resources needed to upgrade the Dharmic treasures, it didn't pose much of a problem to Wang Baole. He only needed to speak to Jin Duoming, who would solve all his problems.

In reality, the special region had become famous due to the confusing myriad of advertisements about it, as well as its true advantages for cultivation and rejuvenation. There were endless streams of tourists visiting it every day, and the various factions had also realized the potential of this special zone, and they began investing in it.

That made the Martian special regional city crowded with people. In addition, Wang Baole had assigned this matter to Jin Duoming and company, making the gains to be reaped from it extremely significant. Trilunaris Corporation would also stand to gain through this. Therefore, Wang Baole only needed to mention the resources he needed to upgrade his Dharmic treasures, and Jin Duoming would immediately contact the Corporation. Within three days, the resources had all arrived!

With the arrival of the resources, Wang Baole entered seclusion and began the upgrading process for his Dharmic treasures. That was especially so as he possessed the Dark Core, which made the attainment of the remnant thoughts of the gods even more convenient. He would enter the fugue state almost every day, and the moment he came across the god remnant thoughts, he would immediately capture them with the Dark Fire.

At the same time, the Soul Guiding Hand that he possessed made the process of capturing the god remnant thoughts even easier.

Time passed just like that, and soon, two months had gone by. In these two months, in order to support Wang Baole, Jin Duoming sent another batch of resources. If it were some other time, Wang Baole would perhaps be concerned. However, as his goal now was the ancient greenish-bronze sword, he accepted them all, and continued refining and upgrading his Dharmic Armaments.

Now, it was half a month left until the three-month limit. The teleportation array formation on Mercury had been constructed. This matter wasn't being announced by the Federation. Instead, every single Federation Seedling was notified of a transfer!

Not many details were given regarding the transfer, except that they were to gather half a month later on Mercury, and that the Federation Seedlings Initiative would commence then!

This matter immediately caused a commotion amongst the Federation Seedlings, despite them having an indication of it before this. However, the actual commencement of the Federation Seedlings Initiative still caused unrest and anxiousness in them. It was also difficult to keep this matter a secret, and soon, numerous media groups in the Federation had caught wind of it. With the Federation's silent recognition of it, the news regarding the commencement of the Federation Seedlings Initiative began to spread.

Through the investigations of some, the documents sent by the Federation regarding the initiative were found. It was clearly outlined in the documents that the initiative was just one segment amongst many projects. These projects were all aimed at one thing, and that was... to land on the ancient greenish-bronze sword!

Instantly, commotion arose within the Federation. All sorts of news emerged, and the entire Federation was in heated discussion!

It was also at this time that the Federation made an announcement!

"All Federation Seedlings are to gather on Mercury and become the first batch of cultivators sent to the ancient greenish-bronze sword. After that, there would be a selection for the second batch of Federation Seedlings. One round of selection and teleportation will take place every year, with the goal of sending three thousand cultivators to the ancient greenish-bronze sword within thirty years!"

Chapter 492: The Goal: Mercury!

The moment the Federation made the announcement, commotion arose amongst everyone. After all, in this short one year, too many events had occurred. First, it was the crisis on Mercury, followed by the Nascent Soul's emergence, the Anti-Spirit Bomb declaration, then Li Xingwen and Duan Muque's advancement, and finally the commencement of the Federation Seedlings Initiative, along with the plan to land on the ancient greenish-bronze sword!

All these events made even those who were dense realize that something big was about to happen. At the same time, it was possible to see some clues from the series of events.

However, not many truly knew about the details. Only a small group of people knew the truth.

Wang Baole belonged to that small group of people. Right now, after receiving the news from the Federation, he didn't feel especially surprised. He simply knew that it meant that there wasn't much time remaining for him to make preparations.

Only half a month! Wang Baole, who was meditating with his legs crossed in the secret chamber, appeared calm. He lowered his head and looked at the results that he had obtained after the past two months. Before him were numerous Dharmic treasures, each giving off an astounding suppressive force, and each of them impressive in their own ways. If there were someone else beside him, they would definitely be shocked by those Dharmic treasures.

That was because all of those Dharmic treasures were Dharmic Armaments!

That was especially so for three of them. The aura given off by them wasn't that of a Dharmic Armament, but even so, it was comparable to that of a Dharmic Armament. These three items were the three different colored flying swords, a ribbon, as well as three scales!

They were Dharmic treasures from the three extraterrestrial cultivators!

The ribbon and scales were similar to eighth-grade Dharmic Armaments. As for the extraterrestrial leader's tri-colored flying sword... Based on Wang Baole's analysis, when the three swords were put together, even though its power may not fit the definition of a true ninth-grade Dharmic Armament, it had definitely exceeded that of an eighth-grade Dharmic Armament and was similar to a ninth-grade Dharmic Armament!

Other than that, there was also a megaphone in front of Wang Baole. The megaphone was still a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament, but as Wang Baole continuously upgraded it, it had become an extremely powerful seventh-grade Dharmic Armament. It glowed brilliantly, with lines of Hidden Marks swirling within it. It looked extremely impressive and was like a treasure.

There was also a rope and a big seal that Wang Baole picked out from amongst the Dharmic treasures to be upgraded to Dharmic Armaments after much thought.

The moment the rope was tossed out, it flew into the sky and disappeared. The big seal had quite a unique characteristic as well. When used, it vanished instantly, only landing insidiously and suddenly when the opponent was weakened.

Even though they were somewhat unreliable, Wang Baole still felt that they had huge potential. That was especially so as even he was unable to understand them, which made it even more difficult for his opponents to predict and grapple with them.

Perhaps when the time comes, these two unreliable Dharmic treasures could have a wondrous effect... Wang Baole sighed. In reality, if he had a choice, he wouldn't have upgraded those two unreliable Dharmic treasures. It was because after trying it out previously, he found out that out of all his Dharmic treasures, only those two unreliable treasures could be successfully upgraded, while the majority of them were extremely difficult to upgrade.

Luckily, after upgrading the two Dharmic treasures to become Dharmic Armaments, they were equipped with more miraculous functions. For example, once someone was tied up by the rope, they weren't only physically restricted, but their cultivation would be made ineffective. The cultivation of the person tied up by the rope would disappear, and he would become an ordinary being.

The big seal was even more cunning in terms of its characteristics. After analyzing it, Wang Baole realized that it worked according to some rules that even he was unable to understand. It seemed like if someone were hit by it, they would be so severely injured that it would be difficult for them to recover.

Looking at the rope and the big seal, Wang Baole sighed. In reality, what he wanted to upgrade most was the scabbard. However, that would require an extremely large amount of resources. Despite Wang Baole obtaining many resources from Jin Duoming, it was still insufficient, and right now, it was only thirty percent completed.

In order for it to be fully completed and to turn the scabbard into a Dharmic Armament, Wang Baole estimated that it would be near impossible to find the necessary resources on Mars.

Then, I shall find those resources on the ancient greenish-bronze sword! Wang Baole calculated the time needed, and a look of determination was seen in his eyes.

There's still half a month left... Let's see if I can use the remaining half a month to create an eighth-grade Dharmic Armament! With that thought, Wang Baole immediately went into seclusion again. On one hand, he entered the fugue state to capture the remnant thoughts, and on the other, he began trying to create an eighth-grade Dharmic Armament.

Days passed just like that. Soon, it was three days before the Federation Seedlings were stipulated to head to Mercury!

The journey from Mars to Mercury took three days, and that was at the highest speed possible for the cruisers from the Federation right now. Therefore, Wang Baole had no choice but to end his seclusion. However, he was still satisfied with what he had achieved in the last half a month.

He knew that it was simply too challenging and almost impossible to refine a true eighth-grade Dharmic Armament within half a month. Therefore, in that half a month, his goal wasn't to refine a true eighth-grade Dharmic Armament, but to focus on an eighth-grade Dharmic Armament for one-time use.

It was significantly less challenging to refine such one-time Dharmic Armaments, with the most significant hurdle being to obtain the god remnant thoughts. After all, to other Dharmic Armament cultivators, it was a matter of luck to obtain the god remnant thoughts. However, to Wang Baole, this was effortless. Right now, of all the remnant thoughts on Mars, over half had been captured by him.

This way, he could complete the refinement process to create a one-time Dharmic Armament. Through the process, he even made some peculiar treasures, such as a three-meter tall bell!

The bell was extremely sturdy. Even though it could only be used once, once unleashed, it gave off a protective force that would throw the enemy off balance, and could even restrict their Spirit Qi.

There was also a crystal-like Dharmic treasure. Originally, Wang Baole had planned to create a self-exploding crystal similar to that of a self-detonating flying sword. However, that was extremely difficult. He failed after many tries, but despite that, as there were god remnant thoughts in it, it was still equipped with some capabilities.

It was just that it couldn't self-detonate. Once used, the crystal would liquefy, forming an extremely strong glue. Wang Baole hadn't tried it out himself, but based on his analysis, the glue was extremely sticky!

That was just a small portion of everything. There were also some other unique treasures, but regrettably, they were all one-use. To a certain extent, they could scare his opponents, but their actual effectiveness depended on how they were used.

Forget it, I'll leave it as it is... Wang Baole wasn't particularly satisfied or disappointed as he kept his Dharmic Armaments. Before emerging out of seclusion, he entered the fugue state one last time. Using his Dark Core and Dark Art, he swept through Mars, using his Dark Fire to capture any remnant thought that he came across.

After the entire process, Wang Baole felt some regrets. He had entered the fugue state many times within these three months, with the hopes of coming across the divine god remnant thought that was like the sun, the one he had seen previously on Mars.

However, that remnant thought seemed to have gone into hiding after sensing a looming crisis. Wang Baole's time was limited, and he didn't manage to find it after searching for it many times. Now that he had to leave and hadn't managed to see it, he snorted.

Forget it. You're unlucky not to have the chance to become the remnant thought of such a handsome person like me. That's your loss. Wang Baole shook his head and ended the fugue state along with large amounts of god remnant thoughts. He then emerged out of seclusion.

Without staying for long in the special region, Wang Baole quickly gathered Jin Duoming and company and explained the situation. He addressed some matters, and even though he couldn't bear to, he still bid farewell to everyone with cupped fists.

"I'll put the Martian special regional city in the hands of everyone here!" With that, Wang Baole swept his gaze across everyone. His only regret was that Li Wan'er was still in seclusion, and he couldn't bid her farewell. However, he was no longer the newbie he was back when he first arrived on Mars from Earth. Despite experiencing a torrent of emotions, he knew that departures were inevitable as a cultivator in the Spirit Inception Era.

Therefore, he soon adjusted his thoughts and took a deep breath. He then turned and entered the cruiser destined for Mercury.

Kong Dao also left with him. As Jin Duoming, Lin Tianhao, and company weren't part of the first batch of Federation Seedlings, they couldn't participate in the project this time around. They sent Wang Baole and Kong Dao off, watching their cruiser navigating the sky and slowly disappearing into the distance.

As they watched, their minds were filled with thoughts. They didn't know when the next time they would see Wang Baole would be.

Lin Tianhao and Liu Daobin felt especially strongly towards it. Thankfully, the foundations had been deeply set by Wang Baole in the special region. They also had the backing of the Ethereal Dao College's rising. Therefore, even with Wang Baole away, everything would proceed smoothly, so long as Wang Baole wasn't away for too long.

Just like that, Wang Baole and Kong Dao's cruiser emerged from the pull of Mars, and they headed towards Mercury in the vast cosmos!

Chapter 493: It Begins!

At the same time, there were also other cruisers traveling at high speed within the Solar System, their destination being Mercury as well!

Those cruisers carried the elites from the various factions of the Federation who were from the batch of Federation Seedlings back then. Of them, the one with the lowest cultivation level was already at

Foundation Establishment realm. Disregarding Wang Baole, the one with the highest cultivation level was at the perfected Foundation Establishment realm.

Wang Baole was the exception, with his cultivation reaching the Core Formation realm!

It could be said that Wang Baole was in the lead amongst this batch of Federation Seedlings, both in terms of cultivation and Noble. In the memories of the other Federation Seedlings, from when they were in the capital city back then earning the title of Federation Seedling, it was surprising, but not shocking that Wang Baole—who had annoyed almost everyone and behaved in an utterly despicable manner—achieved what he had today.

Therefore, despite their unwillingness, they had to recognize how powerful Wang Baole truly was. That was especially so for Li Yi, who felt upset about it as she made a vow in her heart to surpass Wang Baole on the ancient greenish-bronze sword.

Three days later, with the arrival of the Federation Seedlings, Wang Baole and Kong Dao's cruiser also landed on Mercury. They looked at the vast, barren land, and the majestic array formation in the distance.

That array formation was over a million feet wide and was like a crystal mounted on the ground. There were also hundreds of large pillars densely erected within the array formation. Large amounts of runes were carved on each pillar, and waves of suppressive force emerged from within the array formation, spreading throughout Mercury.

At the same time, the prototype of the construction on Mercury had been formed. Surrounding the array formation were different structures that seemed to be special. They seem not to be meant for housing people, but instead were more like another form of array formation!

When Wang Baole stepped out of the cruiser and looked at the ground, he could still vaguely feel that there was some movement beneath the ground...

When they noticed the surrounding structures, Wang Baole and Kong Dao looked at each other, and then Kong Dao began to speak softly.

"There are signs from the military surrounding this place. At the same time, the structures outside the teleportation array formation seem familiar. They should be the array formation created by the military..."

Wang Baole appeared to be thinking of something. He lowered his head to look at the ground and spoke softly.

"I went to the Anti-Spirit Bomb research facility once. The movement underground here is similar to there. If I'm not wrong, it's a new Anti-Spirit Bomb research facility underground. Perhaps it might be inappropriate to call it a research facility... There should be numerous Anti-Spirit Bombs buried underneath instead!"

As Wang Baole spoke, Kong Dao took a deep breath. They both recognized that this was the result of the Federation's cautiousness and preparation. They were prepared to prevent possible disasters that would arise from the bi-directional teleportation that would take place after the array formation was activated.

If something went wrong, the entire teleportation array formation would explode and be destroyed!

In addition, what they saw was perhaps only part of everything. The Federation likely made other preparations. Should anything sinister happen on the ancient greenish-bronze sword, it was very possible that Mercury would be turned to dust.

After all, with the loss of its Stellar Source, Mercury's value had already been greatly diminished!

That put Wang Baole in a solemn mood, and Kong Dao felt similarly as well. After leaving the cruiser, both of them were quickly led by the staff working there to their residence. They were also told that there were others who had yet to arrive. The time until the teleportation array formation was opened was set for dawn two days later!

To the Federation Seedlings who had arrived, as long as they didn't leave the area within the next day, they were still somewhat free to roam. After all, their capabilities and status were unusual. In addition, this project was extremely dangerous, and the Federation didn't impose strict restrictions on them.

Therefore, after arriving, the first thing Wang Baole did was find Zhuo Yifan, Zhao Yameng, and Kong Dao. The two had arrived earlier than Wang Baole, and the moment the four of them met, Wang Baole gave Zhuo Yifan a tight hug, patting his back forcefully. His eyes lit up when he saw Zhao Yameng.

Zhao Yameng, who was wearing a tight-fitting suit, looked extremely cool and even more appealing than before. In addition, in terms of looks, Li Wan'er and Zhou Xiaoya still lost to Zhao Yameng. It could be said that Zhao Yameng was the most perfect-looking person that Wang Baole had seen in his life.

Therefore, Wang Baole cleared his throat and opened his arms.

"Long time no see, Yameng. I have missed you!" With that, Wang Baole went forward to give her a bear hug.

Zhao Yameng raised her eyebrows. She didn't let Wang Baole hug her as she did before. Instead, she took a few steps back and avoided him before looking at Wang Baole while laughing.

Wang Baole was a little shocked that Zhao Yameng didn't let him hug her. In his memory, this wasn't the case in the past. He was about to ask what the matter was, but after seeing Zhao Yameng's facial expressions, Wang Baole had a gut feeling that it might not be the wisest thing to do. Therefore, he thought about it and pulled Kong Dao over from the side.

"As the Chairman of the Adonis Association, I hereby announce a new member of the first batch of the Adonis Association. Please welcome him, everyone!" Wang Baole patted Kong Dao's shoulders and smiled as he spoke.

Zhuo Yifan knew who Kong Dao was. After all, Kong Dao was the one who saved him on Earth back then. He smiled at him. As for Zhao Yameng, she was still elegant like she was back then, and she nodded her head at Kong Dao as a form of congratulations.

Kong Dao was a little confused about joining the Adonis Association. Despite that, he didn't reject the offer. In reality, after working with Wang Baole all these years, he had already given in to Wang Baole. The grudges between them were also forgotten.

The four of them spoke to each other, exchanging details regarding their understanding of the Federation Seedlings Initiative. Soon, night came, and they all decided to stay in Zhuo Yifan's room to meditate.

While meditating, Wang Baole thought about the change in Zhao Yameng's attitude. He came up with several theories but wasn't sure which one was the case. Eventually, he sighed and abandoned the thought altogether.

In this way, an uneventful night came and went. The dawn of the second day arrived, and as Duan Muque's voice reverberated between the heavens and earth, everyone emerged from their respective residences and gathered beside the teleportation array formation!

Other than the countless staff, there were also three people whose auras were extremely strong. Their auras spread in all directions and were extremely significant!

Of the trio, there were two whom Wang Baole was familiar with. They were the Federation President Duan Muque and the Grand Supreme Elder, Li Xingwen!

The third person was an elder wearing an ancient Daoist robe. He was Mo Gaozi, who had come from the ancient greenish-bronze sword!

With the trio standing there, the collective auras were so strong that it made Wang Baole and company breathe rapidly. At the same time, Wang Baole sensed that there were strong Core Formation realm auras all around him. It appeared that many Federation elites had been gathered here, in order to prevent any accidents from happening once the teleportation array formation was opened.

In this solemn setting, no one had the mood to size up the people around them. Everyone remained silent the moment they arrived.

"Step onto the pillar of the teleportation array formation!" Amidst everyone's silence, Duan Muque spoke suddenly, his voice like thunder spreading loudly in all directions. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, being the first to charge out and stand on the pillar of the teleportation array formation.

After him, the other Federation Seedlings also nervously leaped up. When they landed, they had the opportunity to look at their other companions. They knew each other, as they had interacted with each other back then.

After all of them had managed to stabilize their footing, a glow flashed across Duan Muque's eyes, sweeping across the masses. His gaze stopped momentarily on Wang Baole before his authoritative voice was heard once again.

"I would think that all of you have come to know about the relevant information through various means. I won't repeat it. Now, I will tell all of you about the things that the Federation understands about the Ancient Sword Civilization. All of you are to listen closely, as it has implications on your lives there!" With that, Duan Muque greeted Mo Gaozi, who was beside him, with cupped fists. Mo Gaozi smiled and nodded, signaling that Duan Muque was allowed to reveal the information.

"There are three segments of the ancient greenish-bronze sword. The first segment is the region near the sword handle, which was the most damaged. Most of the fragments in the Solar System originated from that region!

“The second segment is the sword body that was pierced into the sun. It covers the largest area, and at the same time, having been eroded by the high temperature of the sun, it is the most treacherous!

“As for the third segment... It’s the tip of the sword!

“The tip of the sword, having passed through the sun, appears to be segregated. It is difficult to go near it. In addition, the sword body is within the sun, which also makes it difficult to access. Therefore, the place you would go to this time would be the region near the sword handle!

“Even though that region is heavily damaged, the Ancient Sword is vast, with many habitable regions. Furthermore, in terms of safety, it is the most appropriate place to be!”

Chapter 494: So Weak?

As Duan Muque’s words reverberated, everyone, including Wang Baole, listened intently. He knew that getting hold of this information would bring him considerable convenience for his life on the ancient greenish-bronze sword.

Seeing that all the Federation Seedlings were listening attentively, Duan Muque fell silent after introducing the structure of the ancient greenish-bronze sword. He looked at Li Xingwen, who nodded, replacing Duan Muque as he began introducing the sect of the ancient greenish-bronze sword.

“On the ancient greenish-bronze sword, there is a sect whose level of civilization far exceeds that of the Federation. That sect is named... The Vast Expanse Dao Palace!

“There are three Patriarchs in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. Their cultivation levels have far exceeded that of a Nascent Soul realm cultivator, reaching the Soul Conduit realm. At the same time, there are tens of Nascent Soul realm cultivators and numerous other Core Formation realm cultivators!”

As Li Xingwen spoke, Zhuo Yifan, Zhao Yameng, Kong Dao, and the others were shocked. Li Yi and the other Federation Seedlings also widened their eyes, and they felt a torrent of emotions in their hearts. On one hand, the mentioning of the Soul Conduit realm allowed them to know about the realm above that of the Nascent Soul realm. On the other hand, the sheer number of those at the Nascent Soul realm in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace astonished them.

To them, the Vast Expanse Dao Palace was simply too powerful. They could easily squash Earth’s Federation. At the same time, the fact that this was the place they were heading to shocked them deeply.

Only Wang Baole was the exception who didn’t feel that way. He blinked several times and twisted his mouth, bewildered as he felt that not only did the Vast Expanse Dao Palace not sound powerful, but it felt weak instead...

Just three Soul Conduit realm cultivators? It’s still considered a small sect based on that. However, if it’s a small sect, how did it possess the Ancient Sword and even lead the Solar System into the Spirit Inception Era? Wang Baole felt that this entire matter was impossible. He couldn’t wait and secretly sent a voice transmission to Little Missy to ask about it in his mind.

“Little Missy, you’re from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, right? That’s all you’ve got?”

Little Missy, who hadn't replied since Wang Baole had returned from the Dark Artifact, finally showed some signs of activity. With a confused tone, her voice reverberated in Wang Baole's mind.

"Something's not right about this. In my memory, there are other Star Domain realm leaders, as well as numerous cultivators at the Eternal Star realm and Planet realm... In addition, one could only advance to become the core disciple of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace after reaching the Spirit Immortal realm!

"As for the Soul Conduit realm... In my memory, they are merely the most ordinary inner sect disciples..."

Little Missy was somewhat doubtful. After a moment of silence, her voice reverberated in Wang Baole's mind.

"I can only find out the details by sensing it myself when I go over..."

Listening to Little Missy's words, Wang Baole was surprised. Previously, he indeed felt that the Vast Expanse Dao Palace was weak. However, right now, after listening to Little Missy, he couldn't help but take a deep breath. In reality, after entering the Dark Planet, Wang Baole gained a complete understanding of the entire cultivation system. He knew how powerful the leader of the Star Domain realm was.

According to the records of the Dark Sect, elites like them held the power to destroy a galaxy. In addition, the Star Domain realm was vast, encompassing countless planets. From this, it could be seen how scary the Star Domain realm leader was.

Since there existed a leader like that on the ancient greenish-bronze sword, it was needless to say for the numerous other Eternal Star realms and Planet realms. That shocked Wang Baole, and his respect towards the ancient greenish-bronze sword grew.

In Wang Baole's shock, Li Xingwen's words were still reverberating as he introduced the masses to the information that the Federation had.

"The location where the Vast Expanse Dao Palace is at is the first region of the sword, and also the part nearest to the sword handle. Based on our understanding, the three Patriarchs of Vast Expanse Dao Palace are Senior Feng Qiuran, Senior Mie Liezi, as well as Senior You Ran. Of them, Senior Feng Qiuran is the one who took the initiative to collaborate with the Federation, to advance together and proceed as one!"

"Senior Mie Liezi, on the other hand, disagreed with it. As for Senior You Ran, he focuses only on Dao and not on matters of mankind." Li Xingwen was more direct in his words, speaking his mind even though Mo Gaozi was beside him. Furthermore, Mo Gaozi didn't seem to disagree with what Li Xingwen said.

As his words reverberated, the eyes of the Federation Seedlings glowed. All of them seemed to be deep in thought. When they first arrived, they already knew some things about the situation on the ancient greenish-bronze sword. Right now, complemented by Li Xingwen's words, they had a clearer interpretation of the entire situation.

That was the case for Wang Baole as well. He immediately realized that Feng Qiuran had a gentle nature. Mo Gaozi, who was beside Duan Muque, was sent by Feng Qiuran. On the other hand, Mie Liezi clearly preferred the idea of devouring and enslaving the Federation.

This means that the teleportation that will happen this time is indeed the first cooperation with the gentle faction... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and thought about it. At the same time, Duan Muque softly cleared his throat, continuing Li Xingwen's narrative.

"All of you now know what you should know. As for the specific details, it would require all of you to find out by yourselves after you have entered the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. Put simply, all of you are people sent by the Federation to the Vast Expanse Dao Palace for training. I hope that all of you will have a good future there!"

With that, Duan Muque stopped speaking. His facial expressions grew more solemn, and his voice deepened as it spread in all directions.

"However... Do not forget about your missions. Even though Senior Mo Gaozi is right here, I still have to remind everyone that you all have two missions!"

"First, after entering the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, you must all go according to Senior Feng Qiuran's arrangements and support him as best as you can... Second, try your best to expose yourselves to as many cultivation techniques as possible, and teleport those cultivation techniques back using this teleportation array formation!" After he had finished speaking, Duan Muque greeted Mo Gaozi, who was beside him, with cupped fists.

Mo Gaozi, who had been expressionless from the start, now laughed, returning the greeting to Duan Muque as a sign of understanding. He didn't speak, but there were thoughts running through his mind. In reality, he had interacted with the Federation often, and it could be said that most of the cultivation civilization on Earth was driven by him, Mo Gaozi.

In these several tens of years, as he watched the rapid advancement of civilization on Earth and the emergence of Nascent Soul realms like himself, he was surprised. After all, before this, he had arrived on Earth with a mission. He had never thought that in tens of years, the immortal cultivation on Earth would reach the state it was now.

This was a rare occurrence, based on his memories of history. It simply meant that perhaps Earth was a more suitable place for cultivation than the Vast Expanse Tribe!

That was especially so in terms of caliber. After years of research, he found that earthlings, in general, had above average caliber. This alone was scary, and he couldn't help but ponder about what kind of place the Solar System was years ago, such that it bred this group of people.

This drove him to suggest the collaboration and advancement project to Feng Qiuran with confidence and backing. At the same time, as he was emotionally vested in Earth, he hoped to see that Earth would have a strong foundation. This could also address the Federation's efforts and concerns.

Duan Muque and Li Xingwen looked at each other after receiving Mo Gaozi's approval, and they heaved a sigh of relief as their hearts were filled with gratitude. However, personal emotions couldn't affect the fate of the entire Federation. Therefore, Duan Muque still needed to talk about what was necessary.

"It has only been tens of years since the beginning of the Federation's immortal cultivation era. The Spirit Qi appears unlimited, but it is actually limited. It is the factor that has the biggest impact on whether we advance. Cultivation techniques are also extremely important. All of you should remember this!

"At the same time, the Federation won't take your contributions without remuneration. I hereby promise that anyone here that teleports ten cultivation techniques will advance in Noble by one level!"

"In addition, once you have completed this round of further cultivation and return from it, resources will be given in excess according to your contributions!" Duan Muque's words were decisive. Furthermore, with Li Xingwen and the various factions as witnesses, it showed the Federation's desire for cultivation techniques.

The Federation Seedlings who were standing on the pillars felt a torrent of emotions as they understood the importance of this matter, and remembered whatever they had been told by heart. At the same time, there were many, such as Li Yi, who were hyperventilating. From their eyes, the look of ambition was evident.

Of them, the one who was most ambitious, and the one who was filled with the most enthusiasm, was no doubt Wang Baole. A wave of thoughts seemed to have arisen in his mind the moment he heard Duan Muque's words. His eyes widened, and there was only one thought bouncing around his mind, seemingly becoming the crash of thunder.

"Noble Advancement! Noble Advancement!"

Chapter 495: Arrival on the Ancient Greenish-Bronze Sword!

Ten cultivation techniques and I can advance a rank. I'm now Secondary Rank Two, and I would only need thirty cultivation techniques to become Primary Rank One! No, it's forty cultivation techniques. The last ten are to allow me to surpass Primary Rank One to become President!

Forty cultivation techniques!

Wang Baole felt as if he was about to explode. He was boiling hot, and his eyes were about to turn green. The blood in his body was flowing rapidly. The journey to the ancient greenish-bronze sword this time was perhaps the last step to him becoming Federation President!

The feeling of his dream almost becoming a reality almost made Wang Baole laugh heartily out loud. However, he quickly got a hold of himself. There were so many other people around, and if the cultivation techniques they submitted were repeated, how would they be judged? Would they all not be able to advance in rank?

While Wang Baole was thinking about this issue, Duan Muque's voice was heard again.

"Next, each of you would receive a unique voice transmission jade slip. Other than sending voice transmissions, this jade slip can also be used for recording purposes. At the same time, it was created with the help of Senior Mo Gaozi, and it allows you to access the regional Spirit Internet on the ancient greenish-bronze sword."

“This Spirit Internet is the best mode of communication for all of you. In addition, for every cultivation technique that you send, you have to record it down on the Spirit Internet. This way, others will not send the same cultivation technique. The Federation will only recognize the first unique cultivation technique sent!” With that, Duan Muque looked towards Li Xingwen.

Li Xingwen remained silent. After confirming that he had nothing to add on, Duan Muque took a deep breath, raising his right hand and waving it.

“Right now, the teleportation will begin. Everyone, I hereby wish you a smooth-sailing journey through the skies and a safe return!”

As Duan Muque’s words reverberated, a loud sound emerged from the teleportation array formation. Every single pillar vibrated, and the surrounding crystals shimmered rapidly. Gradually, the glow from the crystals grew increasingly brilliant, until it became a sea of light, enveloping every single person, as well as the entire area of the ground.

It was also at this time when Duan Muque, Li Xingwen, and Mo Gaozi rose to the skies, sitting with crossed legs in three different directions. They sealed their hands, unleashing their cultivation and officially activating the array formation!

At that moment, all eyes were on them!

At that moment, a new chapter of the Federation’s Spirit Inception Era began!

At that moment, teleportation began!

A huge light ray shot up into the air from Mercury. It shook the planet, and at the same time, it formed a circular wave that spread throughout the planet.

Looking at it from afar, this was an extremely astonishing scene. At the same time, numerous military cruisers could be seen in space beyond Mercury. They appeared to be arranged by the Federation, just in case something awry happened.

At the moment the teleportation began, which was also the time where all the forces arranged by the Federation were in full force, the array formation of the Solar System was maximally boosted.

It was all put in place so that the Federation could destroy the teleportation array formation the moment an accident appeared, in order to prevent any further teleportation from happening!

Wang Baole and the other Federation Seedlings knew about it all. They were clear that the danger of this trip wasn’t just present on the sword. In reality, the most dangerous moment was the moment they were teleported. All the judgments and deductions proved the Vast Expanse Dao Palace’s sincerity in collaborating with the Federation, but human emotions were ultimately the most unpredictable.

Therefore, even after confirming it repeatedly, the Federation still made full-proof preparations. The moment the teleportation occurred, even the numerous Anti-Spirit Bombs under the teleportation array formation were being put on standby. They would immediately be activated with just a word from Duan Muque, Li Xingwen, or anyone.

At the same time, all the cultivators in and outside Mercury were on high alert. Even Li Xingwen and Duan Muque were extremely vigilant. They looked at the light beam that shot into the sky, one of them

moving nearer to Mo Gaozi, while the other moved backwards to prepare to act quickly should the need arise.

Thankfully, during the fifteen-minute-long teleportation process, nothing peculiar happened to either Mo Gaozi or the teleportation array formation. In addition, according to the agreement between the Federation and Mo Gaozi, the first teleportation episode would only involve one party. Therefore, as the light beam slowly diminished and was finally extinguished, Li Xingwen and Duan Muque heaved a heavy sigh of relief, having made sure that nothing untoward had happened.

Simultaneously, the array formation of the Solar System ran numerous scans to ensure that all was well. It was only then that the cruisers outside Mercury were no longer on alert. The various elites all heaved a sigh of relief, but in order to prevent any accidents from happening, the Anti-Spirit Bombs beneath Mercury were still on standby. They weren't to be deactivated, and Li Xingwen would also stay on guard on Mercury.

A new chapter shall now begin for the Federation... After everything had been tuned down from an alert state, Duan Muque and Mo Gaozi took their leave. At that time, Li Xingwen, who was sitting with his legs crossed outside the array formation, raised his head to look at the sun—gazing at the vast sun, as well as the huge ancient greenish-bronze sword on it, a look of anticipation was seen in his eyes.

Little fatty, don't disappoint me. Come back... safely!

At the same time, Li Wan'er emerged from seclusion. She had achieved a breakthrough from the Foundation Establishment realm and had entered the Core Formation realm. However, she would naturally not be able to meet Wang Baole. All she could do was look in the direction of Mercury, as she stayed silent for a long time.

Liu Daobin and Lin Tianhao, as well as the friends and families of the Federation Seedlings, were all looking at the sun at the same time from different locations. They gazed at the ancient greenish-bronze sword on the sun, eagerly awaiting their return one day, and wishing for their success.

Wang Baole's parents were also amongst them. Before Wang Baole left for Mercury, he had already notified them that he would make the journey to the ancient greenish-bronze sword. Even though his parents were worried, they also understood that there was nothing they could do about it. Therefore, they could only wish him well, despite their unspoken concerns.

As the friends and family members of Earth's Federation Seedlings had all their attention on the sun, which was burning at such a high temperature that it seemed to be able to set everything on fire, a loud rumble was produced by the ancient greenish-bronze sword that was pierced into it. It was a rumble that hadn't been heard in years!

The rumble originated from the region near the sword handle. Looking from a distance, the space around the sword handle was warping under the high temperature, and a light enveloped the ancient greenish-bronze sword. Its interior couldn't be seen clearly, but the light seemed to be so powerful that it could shield against the sun's heat, allowing the ancient greenish-bronze sword to continue to exist within it.

If it were possible to go through the light now, one would definitely be able to see that the ancient greenish-bronze sword behind it was like a world of its own. It was extremely vast, and there seemed to be no land on it. Instead, it was an astonishingly vast ocean!

This ocean didn't contain water, but fire and lava!

Like a fire that could never be extinguished, this place was burning endlessly. On this sea of fire, there were several islands that were mostly pointed, similar to mountain peaks!

Numerous palaces could also be seen on the islands. At the same time, one could see figures of people flying in mid-air, emerging from the various islands, all charging towards the widest island in the center!

Compared to that island, the surrounding islands were like young children. The central island was a mature hunk, standing there, ferocious and extremely eye-catching.

On that large island, in an area where there was a huge public square, was an ancient teleportation array formation. Right now, that teleportation array formation was glowing brilliantly, causing the various figures to gather there from all directions. There were males and females, young and old, all dressed in ancient long robes that looked different from those on Earth. They all carried different facial expressions. Some were curious, some were filled with anticipation, some were scornful, and some were hostile.

All these gazes were focused on the large teleportation array formation on the public square. As the glow from the teleportation array formation reached its maximum before slowly dimming, numerous figures began to emerge from it!

Initially, those figures were still somewhat blurry. However, as the glow from the teleportation array formation slowly diminished, they began to appear clearer. In the end, when the glow from the teleportation array formation had completely dissipated, the figures of the Federation Seedlings could be seen clearly.

They slowly awakened the moment the teleportation process was completed. It felt like a dream to them. The previous moment, they were still in the Federation, but in the next, they had already reached the ancient greenish-bronze sword. At the same time, the side effects of this long-distance teleportation were felt at their maximum immediately. Signs of dizziness, nausea, and malaise all appeared at once.

Instantly, many almost tripped and fell. They all looked at their surroundings with their faces pale and their breathing unsteady. Their hearts throbbed vigorously, and amongst them, only Wang Baole stood without moving. He could completely withstand the side effects of the teleportation process. Therefore, he was the first to awaken amongst the crowd and the first to notice the look of the faces of the people around him.

They should all be the cultivators from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. However, I dislike their gaze! Wang Baole uncontrollably narrowed his eyes as he grew alert of his surroundings. He slowly activated the storage bracelet on his right hand, making preparations to activate his Dharmic Armaments should anything untoward happen.

Chapter 496: First Entry Into the Dao Palace!

As the Federation Seedlings gradually awakened, like Wang Baole, all of them began to notice the people around them. They all grew alert and subconsciously moved towards each other. Somehow, be it willingly or not, they all gathered behind Wang Baole.

Everyone here had left their homes and stepped onto the piece of foreign ground that was the ancient greenish-bronze sword. Therefore, they needed to seek solace in each other's company. At the same time, even though they were unwilling to admit it, Wang Baole was no doubt the most capable. At that moment, Wang Baole's presence had instantly become an indicator of leadership without needing any words to explain it.

That was especially so for Kong Dao, Zhuo Yifan, and Zhao Yameng. Even though the three of them were elites on their own, at that moment, they still stuck by Wang Baole, looking at the surrounding cultivators from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace with vigilance.

Instantly, silence filled the entire teleportation array formation.

However, the silence didn't last long amongst the Vast Expanse Dao Palace cultivators, who were each experiencing different emotions. Soon, a rainbow emerged quickly from the mountain peak a distance away. It arrived so quickly that it created wind and thunder. Looking at it from a distance, one could see a person dressed in a blue Daoist robe, with flashes of lightning accompanying him, arriving at the speed of light.

As the loud boom reverberated and the sound of thunder grew louder, that person arrived in mid-air above the teleportation array formation, stopping. He was a middle-aged man, carrying an expressionless look. At the same time, waves of cultivation aura unique to a Nascent Soul realm cultivator emerged continuously from him, causing the space around him to warp.

The surrounding Vast Expanse Dao Palace disciples immediately greeted him with cupped fists, even though they didn't say anything. However, based simply on his cultivation and the reaction of the disciples, it could be seen that this person was of high status.

Wang Baole and company also raised their heads to look at the person who had just arrived. When their eyes met, Wang Baole held his breath. He felt that the man's eyes were like a sharp blade, causing his heart and mind to tremble.

As Wang Baole trembled and the other Federation Seedlings hyperventilated, the middle-aged man in mid-air retracted his gaze and began to speak calmly.

"Federation cultivators, Elder Feng is waiting for all of you at the Heavenly Questions Pavilion. Follow me right now!" The middle-aged man turned, stepping into mid-air as he moved towards the mountain peak. Looking from a distance, his hair was blowing in the wind, making this middle-aged man dressed in ancient robes seem like a mythical god that exuded an indescribable elegance.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and cupped his fists immediately. The other Federation Seedlings behind him followed suit. After that, with Wang Baole leading the way, all of them flew out. They followed the middle-aged man into mid-air towards the mountain peak, under the unfriendly gazes of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace cultivators.

As they rose to the skies, they saw a bird's eye view of the entire area. The skies were the color of fire, and even though it was lit, it was a blur, as if a veil was covering it. If they took a closer look, they could see that beyond the veil of the sky, there were flames rolling vigorously.

The ground consisted of a sea of fire and lava that gave off a heatwave in all directions. The entire world was like a gigantic steaming basket, making it difficult for one to breathe. However, it was also here that a level of Spirit Qi that was several times more concentrated than on Earth could be felt.

Even though the Spirit Qi didn't liquefy, it was extremely concentrated and seemed to be completely different in terms of quality to that on Earth. Wang Baole only took a few deep breaths and was shocked. The absorption of the Spirit Qi by their bodies, as well as their desire for it, made everyone tempted and surprised, and their eyes glowed brightly.

It seemed that the cultivation techniques that they had trained in and their cultivation were very suitable for the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, which was on the ancient greenish-bronze sword. Therefore, despite the high temperature, it was still a haven for cultivation for all of them, one that was even better than the Federation!

On top of that, the numerous islands on the fire sea caused Wang Baole and the other people to be shaken. No matter how they looked at it, the islands seemed more like mountain peaks, with the rest of the mountains buried under the fire sea. Only the tips of the mountains weren't submerged, and that formed the islands.

The island they were on was apparently the largest one in the region. It could also be said that it was once an astonishingly large mountain and that there existed numerous palaces on this mountain peak, covering it densely from the bottom to the top. The locations where the palaces were built seemed random, yet profound and intentional at the same time.

At the same time, the three halls on the mountain peak were especially eye-catching. They looked identical and were located at the highest point of the mountain. If one stood there, they could get a bird's eye view of all the smaller islands.

Behind the three halls was a huge rock, which had a wilted ancient tree growing on it. The ancient tree was leafless and only had thick branches spread wide in all directions. An astounding suppressive force was being given off from within it, and it also seemed to surpass the three great halls, becoming the god of the island and the mountain peak!

Even though the large tree had wilted, just by looking at its branches, it was imaginable that before it began to wilt, it was covered in leaves and definitely looked majestic and imposing.

This was what Wang Baole and company saw when they were in the skies. Even though there wasn't anything particularly special about the layout of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, they were still shocked by everything they saw.

The journey from the bottom to the top of the mountain was accompanied by a large number of auras given off continuously from the mountain peaks of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. The weakest of the auras were representative of the Core Formation realm, and occasionally, the aura of a Nascent Soul realm could be felt. That was especially so inside the palace where the mountain peak was at. There

were three streams of force that were similar to that of heaven's power that were so strong that they gripped one in shock.

It was as if three gods existed on that mountain peak. That made Wang Baole hold his breath, and the Federation Seedlings behind him, including Zhao Yameng and company, also felt their hearts beat rapidly. They moved even closer to Wang Baole.

Compared to the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, the Federation is weak... Therefore, this cooperation is unequal. The Federation must be betting that this so-called Light Faction is indeed forming an alliance with the Federation willingly! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He hummed and heaved a sigh of relief, as based on his judgment, it would have been more suspicious if the other party had been courteous to them from the moment they arrived.

Even if the low-level cultivators weren't courteous but were treating them equally, it would have put Wang Baole on high alert. Therefore, the disregard and hostility he experienced from most of the other Vast Expanse Dao Palace cultivators seemed normal.

Let's see if I have the chance to test the waters... As Wang Baole thought, everyone silently followed the middle-aged man until they reached the mountain peak and arrived at the Heavenly Questions Pavilion in the middle.

The pavilion was vast and filled with an aura that was similar to a giant beast laying in ambush. It was so strong that it was able to shock the heavens and earth, and it made all of the Federation Seedlings nervous. After arriving, they didn't wait long before the gate of the Heavenly Questions Hall opened up. As it opened, an authoritative voice emerged from within the pavilion.

"Federation cultivators, enter the hall and make your greetings!"

The voice reverberated in everyone's ears. Wang Baole took a deep breath and was the first to step out into the hall. The moment he stepped in, he immediately saw that there were three seats at the top of the hall. Right now, there were three people sitting in them. Of the three people, the person in the middle was a middle-aged woman, who looked beautiful despite her age. She was clad in a colorful dress and appeared extremely elegant. Her gaze was gentle as she looked at Wang Baole and the other Federation Seedlings that followed behind.

On the left of this woman was a skinny middle-aged cultivator dressed in a black robe. He was expressionless, and his body was similar to that of a skeleton. His gaze was empty, which sent a chill down one's spine as if their spirits were also trembling with fear.

On her right was an elder. He had his eyes shut, as if in meditation. He seemed disinterested in the Federation Seedlings who had arrived.

Other than the three of them, there were also eight cultivators, a mix of young and old, men and women. They were all looking at Wang Baole and company. The middle-aged man who had led them here was amongst them.

At the same time, the young men and women who seemed to be of similar age to Wang Baole and company, and were beside the three leaders, didn't appear to have the opportunity to take a seat. Their cultivation levels seemed to be that of late-stage Core Formation realm, but the fact that they could

stand beside the trio of leaders showed that they too held a high position. Wang Baole swept his gaze on them and seemed to have concluded that they were also disciples.

Chapter 497: Your Mother Is...?

Based on what he understood so far, Wang Baole immediately guessed that the three leaders must be Daoists Feng Qiuran, Mie Liezi, and You Ran, with the lady being Feng Qiuran.

The disciples standing behind them all carried the same facial expression as Feng Qiuran and company. The two behind You Ran had their eyes shut, apparently in deep thought, while the two behind Feng Qiuran, though expressionless, still carried a look of kindness in their eyes.

There was only one person beside Mie Liezi. He looked to be younger than thirty years old, and he appeared cold and unapproachable as he cast a contemptuous gaze on Wang Baole and the others.

Even though he had some basic understanding of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, Wang Baole still sighed in his heart when he noticed the situation. He felt troubled, as knowing was different from seeing it with his own eyes and experiencing things first hand. He was somewhat frustrated at the mission he had to carry out this time.

Zhao Yameng, Zhuo Yifan, and the other Federation Seedlings had the same thoughts as him. They all lowered their heads, their hearts experiencing a myriad of emotions. Inevitably, there were some who had begun to regret their decision, feeling that it was perhaps better if they had chosen not to come.

“Don’t the cultivators from the Federation have some manners? There are mighty figures here, and all of you aren’t greeting them? A low class and uncultured bunch indeed.” While all the Federation Seedlings lowered their heads nervously, a Nascent Soul realm elder sitting in the lower seat laughed and spoke calmly.

That elder had a head full of long red hair that was extremely eye-catching. He looked very unfriendly, and his tone was scornful.

The moment he spoke, Feng Qiuran furrowed her eyebrows, somewhat unhappy, though she didn’t chide him for it. Those words, coupled with the ambiance, made every single Federation Seedling who was hearing and seeing it uneasy. They felt insulted, and the rhythm of their breathing also changed.

Without a doubt, the comment that they were low class and uncultured was too hard to swallow.

Zhao Yameng clenched her fists, while Zhuo Yifan narrowed his eyes. Kong Dao made the most obvious show of unhappiness, with an aura of ferocity emanating out from him. Despite falling short in terms of his level of cultivation, he had the necessary show of might. On the other hand, while some of the other Federation Seedlings still hung their heads low, most of them chose to lift their heads up and put on an attitude that showed that they weren’t to be belittled.

Wang Baole didn’t give off any aura. In reality, he had kept his head up high without lowering it from the beginning. Now, as he listened to the elder’s words, he threw a gaze at the elder as he muttered in his heart that this Nascent Soul realm cultivator was just a small fry. He was no one to be afraid of for him, someone who had killed many other Nascent Soul realm cultivators before.

With that thought, Wang Baole took a deep breath and stepped forward in the quiet hall, greeting the three Soul Conduit Elders on the higher seat with cupped fists.

"I am Wang Baole, a Federation envoy. I have been appointed by the President to lead my fellow cultivators from the Federation to come on board the Vast Expanse Dao Palace and pay a visit to the three seniors here!" Wang Baole spoke loud and clearly, putting extra emphasis on the term 'Federation envoy'.

As his voice reverberated, the Federation Seedlings standing behind him all took a deep breath, greeting Feng Qiuran and the other two figures with cupped fists.

"Cultivators?" As Wang Baole spoke, a scornful remark was heard from someone near the higher seats. The person who was speaking wasn't from the trio that consisted of Feng Qiuran. Rather, it was the youth standing beside Mie Liezi who carried a scornful look.

"Liang Long, how unruly of you!" A chilly look flashed across Feng Qiuran's eyes as she spoke emotionlessly. That youth named Liang Long immediately responded by cupping his fists at Feng Qiuran, as well as his Master, Mie Liezi.

"I admit my mistake. However, hearing these unintelligent beings address themselves as cultivators like us makes me feel so uncomfortable that I have forgotten my bearings. Please punish me, Elder and Master!"

This time, without waiting for Feng Qiuran, Mie Liezi, who was sitting beside him, began to speak.

"Elder Feng, I will discipline my own disciple! Liang Long, you are to go into seclusion for a month as punishment!"

"Yes, Master!" Liang Long bowed towards Mie Liezi with cupped fists. When he raised his head to look at Wang Baole, he looked even more scornful. Feng Qiuran, who was sitting at the side, was now looking at Mie Liezi with a peculiar look in his eyes. The entire hall was instantly filled with a tense atmosphere.

Wang Baole and the Federation Seedlings, having been insulted twice since their arrival at the hall, were all silent as they buried their unhappiness in their hearts. Many of them responded by clenching their fists, as they were unable to release their anger and could only keep it suppressed.

A chilly look also appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He was a hot-tempered person and had a strong backing, especially with Little Missy around. Furthermore, based on his judgment, the fact that Duan Muque had sent them here meant that he had a certain level of confidence that there shouldn't be any major compromises to their safety despite the possibility of danger.

Even though he was not fully confident, he felt that if the Federation Seedlings simply swallowed their pride in response to the way they had been treated, there would definitely be similar insults being hurled at them in the future. Rather than keeping silent each time, it might be better to express it and use the chance to ascertain the Vast Expanse Dao Palace's attitude towards this collaboration.

With that thought, Wang Baole's anger intensified. With a flash appearing in his eyes, he set his target at Liang Long, who was beside Mie Liezi. He raised his leg and took a step forward.

“Junior here has once read an autobiography when I was in the Federation. It was mentioned in the autobiography that everyone uses double standards to treat themselves, as well as the people around them.

“I had once thought that such attitudes only existed within the Federation. However, today, Junior here has realized that attitudes like that are also being exhibited here!”

“My fellow Federation cultivators and I have just arrived and have not physically adjusted to the new environment, which made us feel uneasy. However, because of that, we have been reprimanded for being rude, and Fellow Daoist Liang Long here even interrupted me while I was greeting the three elders. Is that what is meant by being respectful here? I would like to ask Fellow Daoist Liang Long his reason for interrupting me!” As Wang Baole spoke, most of the Federation Seedlings standing behind him were shocked as they felt a torrent of emotions. However, there were also a small group of people like Li Yi who were angered by Wang Baole, as they felt that he had made a wrong move.

To them, matters like these would pass if they simply bore with it. There was no need to blow matters up the moment they arrived.

Wang Baole wasn't done speaking his mind. After expressing his anger, he took a deep breath as he greeted Feng Qiuran, who was on the higher seat, with cupped fists again.

“Senior Qiuran, Junior here didn't manage to suppress my anger after hearing the insult that we are dimwits. Please excuse me.”

As Wang Baole spoke, everyone in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace instantly turned their attention towards Wang Baole. A glow flashed across their eyes as their gaze stayed on Wang Baole. It seemed that most of them had never imagined that the people from the Federation would dare to speak so impolitely despite having just arrived. That was especially so for Feng Qiuran, who was now looking at Wang Baole with a peculiar gaze in her eyes.

“How audacious!” With everyone's eyes still on Wang Baole, the red-haired Nascent Soul realm cultivator who was in the lower seat snorted, his voice similar to Heavenly Thunder as it shook the entire place. At the same time, Liang Long, who was behind Mie Liezi, laughed contemptuously as he heard Wang Baole speaking about him. He opened his mouth to speak in response.

“You...” However, even before he could finish his sentence, Wang Baole's cultivation was unleashed. As a loud boom reverberated, his body seemed to have transformed into a small hurricane that spread in all directions, and he turned abruptly to look at that red-haired Nascent Soul realm cultivator.

“Senior, you are the unruly one for insulting us Federation cultivators for no rhyme or reason!

“As for you, Liang Long, shut up! As the Federation envoy, I, Wang Baole, was representing the Federation to greet the three seniors. This is a form of interaction between two civilizations, and you have no right to interrupt twice and insult us in the process!”

“If you open your mouth again, I'll kill you!” An intention to kill vaguely flashed across Wang Baole's eyes. After that, he cupped his fists and greeted Feng Qiuran again.

“Senior Qiuran, the Federation has been very sincere in this alliance, and our sincerity is obvious. Kong Dao, and everyone else, please introduce yourselves to Senior Qiuran!” As Wang Baole spoke, Kong Dao, who was behind him, immediately greeted Feng Qiuran with cupped fists.

“I am Junior Kong Dao, and my father is Duan Muque, the President of the Federation!”

“I am Junior Zhou Lin, the direct line disciple of Plume Manifestation Connate Sect!”

“I am Junior Fang Mu, and my father is a senator of the Federation Senate!”

“I am Junior...”

Words like these emerged continuously from the mouths of the Federation Seedlings, reverberating in the entire great hall. Zhao Yameng’s voice was also heard from somewhere behind Wang Baole.

“I am Junior Zhao Yameng, and my mother is the Governor of the Martian Colony!”

Wang Baole didn’t react immediately upon hearing those words. He was about to introduce himself confidently when he suddenly realized what he just heard. He immediately turned, widening his eyes to stare at the expressionless Zhao Yameng while his mind buzzed.

“Your mother is...?”

Chapter 498: Apologize to Me!

“My mother is the Governor of the Martian Colony!” Zhao Yameng looked at Wang Baole and replied calmly.

If he weren’t in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace right now, perhaps Wang Baole would have already jumped up in shock. However, he couldn’t react this way in this situation. Therefore, after trying hard to control himself, he turned around and took a deep breath before speaking loudly again.

“I am Junior Wang Baole. It has been less than ten years since I began my journey as a cultivator. As of now, my cultivation level stands at the peak of early-stage Core Formation realm, and I am the lead disciple of the four great Dao Colleges of the Federation. I am the leader of the tens of thousands of Dao College disciples and the leader of the Martian special regional city. There are millions of cultivators working under me, with many of them being in the True Breath realm or Foundation Establishment realm. I only need to send an order, and they would all obey!

“Senior Qiuran, most of us have been cultivating for less than ten years, having reached our levels in the settings of the Federation, where Spirit Qi is weak. At the same time, all of us have prominent statuses in the Federation. Amongst us, there is the son of the Federation President, the daughter of the Martian Colony Governor, as well as the disciples from the various factions. Right now, under the order of the Federation, all of us have come to carry out our duty. All this represents the Federation’s sincerity, and the right for the Federation to form a union with the Vast Expanse Dao Palace!”

“However, we have been insulted today. For this matter, I would like Senior Qiuran to be the judge!” As Wang Baole spoke, he bowed deeply towards Feng Qiuran with cupped fists.

Despite feeling agitated, the Federation Seedlings behind him were still a little uneasy. They cursed under their breaths, but since Wang Baole had already made his statement, people like Li Yi still cupped their fists, no matter how unwilling they are.

“Please be our judge, Senior Qiuran!”

As the voices of the Federation Seedlings reverberated in the hall, everyone from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace fell silent. Even the red-haired Nascent Soul realm quickened his breathing. He still looked down on the Federation Seedlings, but it was undeniable that he felt the Federation’s sincerity to collaborate. Despite being unhappy with Feng Qiuran’s arrangement, he understood that he had no right to speak right now.

The other people, who were displeased as well, also chose to stay silent. It was clear that Wang Baole’s words were incisive and impactful. It was also reasonable, neither haughty nor submissive. It made everyone speechless, and also cast a lasting impression of Wang Baole in their minds.

Mie Liezi didn’t react or speak, while Daoist You Ran kept his eyes shut. However, a smile appeared on Feng Qiuran’s face as her eyes lit up. A look of admiration towards Wang Baole was clear from her eyes. Tens of years ago, she still had the ability to suppress the rebellious voices from the sect in situations like these. Right now, however, even her subordinates were beginning to sense that the power of the entire sect was beginning to fall towards Mie Liezi.

That was why she was so laid back. However, Wang Baole’s words rekindled hope in her, and at the same time, she could sense the Federation’s sincerity. After all, it was impossible to lie about the background of these people. It was easy to know whether whatever they said was true simply by paying a small price and enlisting Mo Gaozi’s help.

Furthermore, she believed that Wang Baole wouldn’t lie about this matter. Even if he was lying, she would find a way to turn the lies into truths. On the other hand, if everything was true, it would boost her confidence.

“Chi Lin and Liang Long, the two of you... Apologize!” With that thought, Feng Qiuran suddenly spoke. Despite being a woman, her voice carried a decisive tone. The red-haired cultivator on the lower seat remained silent for a while. Suppressing his unhappiness, he had wanted to perfunctorily apologize, but before he could do that, Wang Baole took a step forward and took the initiative to greet the red-haired cultivator with cupped fists.

“There is no need for Senior to go through all that effort. Junior here was too sensitive just now, and I hope Senior won’t take offense at that.” Wang Baole’s words caused Feng Qiuran’s eyes to light up once again. This time, a flash could be seen even in Mie Liezi’s eyes, and his gaze fell on Wang Baole for the first time since his arrival.

A complicated look appeared in the eyes of the other Nascent Soul realm cultivators. The red-haired cultivator looked at Wang Baole intently and suddenly laughed.

“What a capable young man. I hereby hope all of you meet with opportunities in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace and reap great returns!”

“Thank you, Senior!” Wang Baole courteously greeted the red-haired cultivator again. This action of his significantly relieved the tension in the great hall. His tactful manner, and the fact that he knew when to give and take, changed the incisive impression that he had cast in other people’s minds previously.

This change left a deep impression of Wang Baole in the minds of the people. However, Wang Baole didn’t go easy on Liang Long. In reality, if his level of cultivation were high enough, he wouldn’t go easy even on the red-haired Nascent Soul realm. Therefore, after adjusting his posture, a provocative look appeared in Wang Baole’s eyes as he looked towards Liang Long, who was beside Mie Liezi.

Liang Long looked solemn as he couldn’t accept having to apologize to the Federation cultivators. He turned to look at Mie Liezi, his Master, who spoke after a brief moment of silence.

“Apologize.”

That word caused Liang Long to rage as he looked at Wang Baole. There was an extreme look of unhappiness in his eyes, but he could only bear with it. He took a deep breath and spoke unwillingly.

“Wrong!” With that, he turned his head. His heart was filled with hostility, and he felt that this was a great insult to him.

However, Wang Baole was determined to get back at him. Furthermore, he was unwilling to let go of the advantage that he now had. He raised his eyebrows upon hearing those words.

“Who’s wrong? Me?”

“You!” Liang Long abruptly turned his head upon hearing those words, and he looked at Wang Baole with intense hostility.

“What? If you’re unhappy, let’s engage in battle. I’ll show you what I’m capable of!” Wang Baole stared hard at Liang Long and snorted.

Liang Long gritted his teeth, the intention to kill in his eyes intensifying. He was about to speak again when Mie Liezi snorted, standing up and stepping out of the great hall. Liang Long felt a chill in his heart as he realized that his Master was unhappy at him. Therefore, he bitterly greeted Wang Baole with cupped fists.

“I... I’m wrong!” With that, he lowered his head and swiftly left with his Master. His desire to kill Wang Baole was intensified to the maximum at that moment.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he looked at Liang Long leave. A similar intention to kill flashed in the depths of his eyes.

I must find a chance to kill this fella. If not, trouble would occur sooner or later!

Two others at the Nascent Soul realm left together with Mie Liezi. Daoist You Ran also opened his eyes and nodded his head at Feng Qiuran, taking his leave together with his disciples and two Nascent Soul realm cultivators. Soon, only Feng Qiuran and her subordinates remained in the great hall.

There were a total of four Nascent Souls, with the red-haired Chi Lin being one of them!

Wang Baole constricted his pupils. He exchanged gazes with Zhuo Yifan, Zhao Yameng, and Kong Dao, but didn't speak.

With the other people gone, the smile on Feng Qiuran's face became even more welcoming as she looked at the Federation Seedlings and Wang Baole.

"Wang Baole, please don't mind what happened. Not everyone in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace acknowledges the Federation. Perhaps this is a situation that we need to change together.

"All of you can stay in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace in peace. I have already made the necessary arrangements. From now on, all of you are disciples of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace as well. However, there are three matters that you must understand clearly.

"First, there are similarities between the Vast Expanse Dao Palace and the Federation. However, there are also different rules and regulations. Everything here is to be exchanged using battle credits. In principle, as long as you have sufficient battle credits, you can exchange them for any Vast Expanse Dao Palace item to increase your cultivation!

"Second, according to the original agreement with the Federation, all of you can send the cultivation techniques that you have obtained here back to the Federation. We do not forbid that, but... Right now, the situation is slightly different in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. Therefore, it is impossible to allow you to send it back without compensation. As such, for every cultivation technique you send back, one thousand battle credits would be involved!

"At the same time, obtaining cultivation techniques also requires battle credits. There are many cultivation techniques in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace which can be exchanged using a thousand to millions of battle credits."

"Therefore, your focus here should be on the battle credits... In order to obtain the battle credits, you must complete the various missions released by the sect or make some unique contributions." With that, Feng Qiuran paused, her gaze sweeping past Wang Baole and the other people.

"All of you have just arrived and are foundational disciples. Everyone will obtain a cultivation technique known as the Vast Expanse Skill. This is the basic cultivation technique of the Foundation Establishment realm in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, and it is suitable for all of you to cultivate.

"Arrangements have also been made for all of you. You will be spread out across the various islands outside Vast Expanse Dao Palace. I hope that all of you will work hard to improve your cultivation and integrate into the Vast Expanse Dao Palace!"

With that, Feng Qiuran looked at Wang Baole with a look of admiration that she didn't bother to hide.

"As for Wang Baole, as the only Core Formation realm cultivator amongst the Federation's cultivators, I won't give you the Vast Expanse Skill. Instead, you will be given a thousand battle credits that you can use to exchange for anything of your choice in the Vast Expanse Techniques Chamber!"

Chapter 499: Lightning Immortal Transformation!

With the arrangements made by Feng Qiuran, the Federation Seedlings didn't have the chance to communicate their thoughts with one another before they were brought away by Feng Qiuran's subordinates. Everyone was given a Vast Expanse Dao Palace Daoist robe, as well as information and a map of the sect. As they were each brought away, only Wang Baole remained in the peak of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. Feng Qiuran seemed to have other plans and didn't immediately assign a place for Wang Baole to go. Instead, she had her disciples bring Wang Baole into the suite of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace.

The Vast Expanse Dao Palace was vast and had many suites. However, they were usually unoccupied. Typically, only returning disciples from the outer islands would stay in them for several days.

Therefore, it was very quiet when Wang Baole was being led into the region where the suites were. Only a few Vast Expanse Dao Palace disciples were seen occasionally.

Regardless of whether it was the people who brought him there or the Vast Expanse Dao Palace disciples in the region where the suites were, they all viewed Wang Baole—the cultivator from Earth's Federation—with contempt, despite not showing it on their faces. Compared to the sheltered disciples who had spent their entire lives cultivating on the ancient greenish-bronze sword, Wang Baole's profile and experience far surpassed the, even if it might be too much of an exaggeration to call him a sly fox.

Therefore, Wang Baole could sense the contempt in their hearts very clearly.

These weaklings. If we were to really fight, I could easily terminate tens of them! Wang Baole snorted in his heart and didn't pay further attention to them. After returning to his assigned suite, he immediately took out the regional Spirit Internet jade slip given to him by Duan Muque and contacted Zhuo Yifan and the others.

The regional Spirit Internet jade slip was indeed miraculous. It also worked the way Duan Muque had described, allowing the Federation Seedlings to use it on the ancient greenish-bronze sword. Put simply, it had two functions. One was to send an intended recipient a voice transmission, and the other was to allow a chat group to be established. Right now, as Wang Baole opened up the jade slip, many others were already conversing with each other.

Most of them were talking about the islands they had been sent to, while some of them were still on the way to their assigned islands that were further away. In addition, as they had just arrived, most of them were nervous and agitated. Therefore, the group chats were refreshed quickly.

At the same time, some people were researching the so-called Vast Expanse Skill. In the group chat, they seemed to be surprised by the cultivation technique. Soon, with an increasing number of people researching the cultivation technique, discussions of the Vast Expanse Skill became the hottest topic.

Looking at everyone discussing the new cultivation technique, Wang Baole also grew anxious.

Everyone has a cultivation technique. If someone is quick to send it back, wouldn't I fall behind?

However, sending it back requires a thousand battle credits, and it's not certain how easy it would be to obtain these thousand battle credits... It shouldn't be easy... With that thought, Wang Baole felt assured. He then planned to go to the so-called Vast Expanse Techniques Chamber to find a cultivation technique that would be suitable for him.

However, before that, there were more important matters to do. With a look of determination, Wang Baole took a deep breath, and after hesitating for a while with the jade slip in his hand, he sent a voice transmission to Zhao Yameng.

“Yameng, are you there...?”

“Speak!” Before long, Zhao Yameng’s peaceful voice emerged from the jade slip.

“Haha, the weather is great today, right? So... Your mother is the Martian Colony Governor?” Despite having asked that question before, Wang Baole was still very shocked by it and instinctively raised the question again.

“What’s the matter? You don’t approve of it?” A hint of sharpness could be sensed in Zhao Yameng’s calm tone.

Hearing the slight hostility in Zhao Yameng’s voice, Wang Baole instantly felt troubled. In reality, when he was on Mercury, he had already felt that something was amiss. Now, as he found out about Zhao Yameng’s background, he felt guilty. Therefore, he took a deep breath and spoke gently into the jade slip.

“Yameng, I have to thank you for all the years I have spent on Mars...”

Hearing that sentence, Zhao Yameng fell silent. After a brief moment, she seemed to have calmed down, but what she said next still made Wang Baole’s heart skip a beat.

“Other than me, you should also thank Li Wan’er, don’t you think?” With that, Zhao Yameng hung up the voice transmission.

“Huh?” Wang Baole widened his eyes. After a long while, he slapped himself on the forehead and let out a long sigh. In reality, the very moment he found out that the Martian Colony Governor was Zhao Yameng’s mother, he had a gut feeling that despite the fact that the relationship between him and Li Wan’er was secretive, it was unlikely that it would remain unknown to the Martian Colony Governor.

It seemed like Zhao Yameng knew about it as well.

However... Zhao Yameng and I are brothers. Could it be that... She likes Li Wan’er? Wang Baole laughed bitterly, shaking his head as he sighed. However, very soon, he thought of Jin Duoming, and immediately grit his teeth and widened his eyes.

“Jin Duoming, it seems like you know what is going on. Back when we were in the research facility, he was clearly trying to hoodwink me. Rascal, just you wait!” Wang Baole mumbled and rubbed his glabella. It all felt too mentally exhausting to him, and he decided to not think about it any further. After adjusting his breathing, he noticed that the skies were still bright. He changed into the Daoist robe from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, deciding to take a stroll outside the suite and head to the Vast Expanse Techniques Chamber while he was at it, the map of the sect in his hands.

The Vast Expanse Techniques Chamber was built behind the mountain, not far away from the forbidden grounds of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. With the map in his hands, Wang Baole walked through the narrow passageways with hot wind blowing in his face, soon arriving at the Vast Expanse Techniques Chamber.

The Vast Expanse Techniques Chamber was a pentagonal shaped four-story building. There was a bell on the ledge of every floor, ringing crisply in the wind. The chime from the bells seemed to have a miraculous force that calmed Wang Baole down significantly when he heard it. As he neared, the chimes from the bell sounded continuously, and he calmed down completely when he neared.

So miraculous? Wang Baole blinked. He noticed that the door to the Vast Expanse Techniques Chamber was closed and unguarded. Therefore, he took a few steps forward. As he neared, a sliver of Spiritual Sense emerged from the chamber, sweeping past him as if to ascertain his identity, before the door opened automatically.

This made Wang Baole amazed. As he stepped into the Techniques Chamber, he hurriedly cupped his fists and bowed in all directions.

“Disciple Wang Baole hereby greets the Seniors.”

However, there was no response even after he had waited for a long time. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, wondering in his heart about whether the Techniques Chamber was a Dharmic Artifact, and whether the scan that was done just now was conducted by an Artifact Spirit.

Suppressing the doubts in his mind, Wang Baole began to flip through the jade slips placed on the shelves on the first level of the Techniques Chamber. Most of them were about cultivation techniques, with brief descriptions and terms of exchange being written on them. They could mostly be exchanged with a thousand battle credits, but there were also some that required more battle credits.

“Primordial Chaos Conduit Art!”

“Golden Body Dao!”

“Cloud Dragon One Breath Art!”

Wang Baole swiftly picked up the jade slips. The more he read them, the more excited he was. The cultivation techniques that required a thousand battle credits were, to him, on par with the top cultivation techniques in the Ethereal Dao College in terms of quality, and he was only at the first story of the Techniques Chamber.

Wang Baole took a deep breath and went up to the second story, which had a similar layout as the first, with numerous shelves filled with jade slips. There were also three other Vast Expanse Dao Palace disciples other than him there, each of them choosing their own cultivation techniques. They merely cast a quick glance at Wang Baole, who had just arrived, without paying much attention to him.

The cultivation techniques here made Wang Baole even more excited. He realized that any of the cultivation techniques on the second story far exceeded that of the top cultivation techniques of the Ethereal Dao College, and cultivation techniques like those were present in the hundreds here.

There’s still the third and fourth story... Wang Baole thought, and he planned to check out what was on the third level. However, the moment he stepped onto the stairs, he was blocked by a softly lit light screen. After interpreting the situation, Wang Baole realized that he was blocked either because he didn’t have sufficient rights, or that there were certain requirements in terms of cultivation level.

What a pity. I wonder if there's a chance for me to take a look upstairs. Wang Baole shook his head and decided to stay on the second level. He began to seriously choose a cultivation technique that was suitable for him. He looked at every jade slip in detail and spent a lot of time reading their descriptions, thinking it through before looking at another jade slip.

In this manner, as he picked up the jade slips, time passed quickly, and soon half an hour had gone by. He managed to choose three cultivation techniques that he liked, but he didn't settle on one immediately. Instead, he picked up new jade slips, one after another. However, just as he picked up a new jade slip, Little Missy's soft voice surfaced in his mind.

"Why is this cultivation technique here... Baole, choose this!"

Wang Baole responded and lowered his head to look at the jade slip in his hand. Instantly, the name of the cultivation technique written on the jade slip surfaced before his eyes.

Chapter 500: Battle Credits Are Most Important!

There was only a single sentence describing this cultivation technique.

The heavens and earth transform with a point of the Lightning Immortal's finger!

It sounded overbearing, but in reality, there were other cultivation techniques which were described in an even more overbearing manner. In addition, the records of the Lightning Immortal Transformation on the jade slip were sorely lacking.

That made Wang Baole hesitate, but as he thought about how dependable Little Missy had always been, he decided to exchange his battle credits for this cultivation technique. Even though Little Missy didn't act consistently regarding the Dark Artifact, Wang Baole still felt that it was probably better for him to not offend Little Missy now that he was on the ancient greenish-bronze sword.

Therefore, seemingly having arrived at a decision, he checked the number of battle credits needed to exchange for the cultivation technique and immediately used a thousand battle credits to unlock it. The moment it was unlocked, his mind buzzed noisily. The shocking aura released from the jade slip rushed into his mind directly, and the complete cultivation technique surfaced and was branded into it.

This Lightning Immortal Transformation consisted of four levels and one technique!

The four levels were similar to the initial-, mid-, late-, and perfected stage of Core Formation. As for the technique, it would be the unique technique for a Core Formation cultivator to break through to the Nascent Soul stage!

The first level was Lightning Complementation!

This level was simple. Once successfully cultivated, one could complement lightning and thunder on their physical bodies as well as their Dharmic treasures in order to boost their powers and numb others. It would be extremely impressive once it was unleashed.

From the second level onwards, things become more mysterious. The second level was named Lightning Avatar, and in reality, it was an avatar formed from lightning. The avatar would carry part of the power of the original person, and once it self-detonated, it would be highly lethal.

The third level was known as the Lightning Escape. True to its name, it used the Thunder Art to further boost one's speed, which by itself was already very fast. It would allow the person cultivating it to reach an astonishing speed. In addition, there was another divine power to the third level, and that was that it could interchange instantly with the Lightning Avatar cultivated from the second level, having a shape-shifting effect to a certain extent!

It could be said that after reaching the third level of the Lightning Immortal Transformation, it would be difficult for one to be killed by their peers. In terms of speed or how bizarrely flexible everything was, it was sufficient to make anyone who cultivated it unpredictable!

The fourth level was known as... The Lightning Immortal Point!

As the last level of the Lightning Immortal Transformation, it could only be cultivated by someone who had perfected Core Formation realm cultivation. Its combat power far exceeded that of the previous three levels and could be viewed as the most powerful trump card of the cultivation technique!

Such an astonishing Lightning Dao cultivation technique should have been cultivated by many people in theory. However, despite there being people who were cultivating it, they weren't present in large numbers. That was because there were two restrictions to this cultivation technique. The first was that one had to choose the Lightning Dao when they were at the Core Formation realm, that way they could smoothly transition into cultivating the Lightning Immortal Transformation after reaching Core Formation realm.

The second restriction was about the incompleteness of the cultivation technique. It lacked a defined method to achieve a breakthrough, and without it, it would be extremely difficult to break through from Core Formation realm to Nascent Soul realm, making it far more challenging than the other cultivation techniques.

Those two factors made both its price and the number of people cultivating it low. After all, there were seven to eight other similarly powerful cultivation techniques like the Lightning Dao on the second story. There were some which were even more powerful, exceeding that of the Lightning Dao cultivation technique. However, those cultivation techniques needed an exorbitant amount of battle credits, in the tens of thousands.

What tempted Wang Baole most was another cultivation technique named Lightning Thearch's Arrival. It was one of the most expensive cultivation techniques on the second level, requiring hundreds of thousands of battle credits.

Everything here requires battle credit... After leaving the Vast Expanse Techniques Chamber, the skies had already turned dark. The sky was transformed by the astonishing array formation on the ancient sword, and day was switching to night. It was now changing towards night time.

Even though there were changes in the color of the sky, the hot winds that blew were still dry. That made Wang Baole, who was looking at his battle credit balance that had now returned to zero, shut his eyes.

Daily cultivation requires exchanging battle credits for pills!

Creating Dharmic Armaments requires exchanging battle credits for materials!

Obtaining cultivation techniques also requires battle credits!

Advancing in rank to become Federation President requires battle credits more than anything!

*D*rn it... Perhaps finding a girlfriend in this Vast Expanse Dao Palace also requires battle credits!* Wang Baole shook his head. He was determined to obtain battle credits, as they meant everything. However, before that, he still needed to understand more about the Vast Expanse Dao Palace and find time to cultivate the Lightning Immortal Transformation.

As for the incompleteness of this cultivation technique, Wang Baole didn't concern himself too much about it. He was very confident that there would definitely be a way. After all, throughout his entire life, he had fought on with his own efforts.

With that thought, Wang Baole raised his head, proudly thinking about how he had achieved everything by himself despite having a strong background and powerful people supporting him.

"Little Missy, I will have to depend on you for the breakthrough technique that is lacking." Wang Baole sent a voice transmission to Little Missy in his mind. He then returned to his residence, and before sitting with his legs crossed to begin cultivation, he took out a bag of snacks from his storage bracelet. He licked it several times, before putting it back, as he couldn't bear to finish it.

There's another major issue... I must find out if there are any snacks for sale on this ancient greenish-bronze sword...

Time passed by slowly as Wang Baole engaged in cultivation. Soon, half a month went by. During that period of time, Wang Baole cultivated the Lightning Immortal Transformation on one hand, and on the other, he found out more information about the Vast Expanse Dao Palace and the ancient greenish-bronze sword. At the same time, the group chat with all the Federation Seedlings as participants became the main channel where they exchanged information.

Even though everyone had some reservations, and there were conflicts that occurred occasionally, everyone understood that they only had each other to depend on being so far from home.

Therefore, everyone shared the information that they had obtained in the group chat. With everyone's efforts, they all came to gain a better understanding of the ancient greenish-bronze sword and the Vast Expanse Dao Palace.

For example, there were approximately four hundred islands in the entire Vast Expanse Dao Palace, and there were a few million people in total. At the same time, of these four hundred islands, other than the central Dao Palace main island, the other islands were classified according to levels. The best islands were controlled mostly by Nascent Souls, some by Core Formation realm cultivators, while the rest were distributed between the Foundation Establishment realm cultivators and True Breath realm cultivators.

The quality of the islands depended on the amount of Spirit Qi they contained and produced. The Federation Seedlings were scattered on different islands, and while some were secluded, resources could be easily obtained. As for the other Federation Seedlings, they might have been arranged to be

under the lead of Core Formation realm cultivators, but the amount of resources they could obtain was also significant.

It seemed that Feng Qiuran put in great effort in making the arrangements. On one hand, the Federation Seedlings were under the protection of the Light Faction. On the other, in terms of obtaining resources, there was no great difference regarding how much one could get. Only people like Kong Dao and Zhao Yameng, who had an advantageous background, could obtain slightly more resources needed for daily cultivation.

Wang Baole was initially not anxious. However, after half a month had passed, and everyone assumed their own roles on the islands they were on, he grew nervous. After all, until now, he was still living in the suite, and the arrangement by the sect hadn't been made known to him.

What is going on... Wang Baole felt troubled. He wanted to find out about the situation, but as it was his first time here, he didn't have friends in the sect. Furthermore, he had spent most of his time so far cultivating, obtaining most of the information through the group chat, and therefore didn't loiter outside much.

Waiting like this won't work... After three days, upon realizing that there was still no arrangement being made known to him, Wang Baole thought about whether he should make use of the time to earn some battle credits.

Therefore, he ended the cultivation process and left his residence. According to the maps, he found the specified location where one could take on missions released by the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. It was a large stone stele standing in the middle of the valley in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace.

Looking from afar, the suppressive force was large, with numerous runes shining brightly on it. A peculiar suppressive force emanated from it, forming a visible wave that spread continuously.

When Wang Baole arrived, there were already many Vast Expanse Dao Palace disciples present there. They were either taking on the missions or were choosing them. The entire place was buzzing with activity.

At the same time, there was no need to physically touch the stone stele. As long as one was within range, they could make use of the suppressive force and waves emerging from the stone stele to take on a mission. Therefore, as Wang Baole neared and entered the valley, his mind buzzed, and numerous options for the missions appeared in his mind.

There were so many missions of various categories. Some involved collecting herbs, some involved finding materials, while some involved creating Dharmic treasures. Every mission gave a different amount of battle credits as a reward. After browsing through it, Wang Baole realized that most of the missions didn't give many battle credits, and there weren't many that gave battle credits above two digits.

So little? Wang Baole frowned. He realized that it was challenging to obtain battle credit. Therefore, he began to look at the higher level missions and noticed a trend.

The missions that gave the most battle credits involved obtaining an identity token. No detailed descriptions were given, with the only instruction being to head towards the body of the ancient

greenish-bronze sword that was buried in the sun. One was to obtain the identity tokens of ex-Vast Expanse Dao Palace disciples and exchange them for battle credits.

This mission was posted officially from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace and was valid all year round.