

Worth 521

Chapter 521: A Runic Soldier!

Wang Baole might have ironclad control over himself. However, the sight of the corpse and its identity token still sent Wang Baole shaking. His breathing quickened. He had no time to think, as a sudden intense sense of danger erupted near him.

Wang Baole retreated almost as soon as he sensed danger, but he had been caught by surprise by the appearance of the identity token and had been one step too slow. That delayed his retreat. This complicated his original plan to leave the area with minimal injury.

The black light approached instantly, thundering, and collided with the tri-colored flying sword. The sword buzzed as if hit by a sudden immense force. As it shook, the single strand of black light split into ten strands suddenly. They criss-crossed and headed towards Wang Baole from different directions. They seemed intent on slicing him into multiple pieces.

With danger looming over him, Wang Baole roared and pressed his hands together in a series of hand seals. The tri-colored flying sword and the ribbon erupted into brilliant light. His Dharmic Armaments unleashed their power simultaneously. The Dark Core inside Wang Baole's body unleashed a vast Dark Fire that surged outwards, and he unleashed the full power of his Lightning Immortal Transformation as well. Blood Qi rose to the skies as his physical body supported the release of all that power. Finally, he managed to dash out of the hexed area before the ten strands of black light converged and sliced him into pieces!

Despite his escape, the backlash from fighting against the black light still erupted inside his body after he had left. Blood spilled from Wang Baole's lips. His internal organs really did hurt this time.

The pain would have made someone else lose consciousness immediately. However, Wang Baole was a vicious character, and he was especially vicious towards himself. He bore the pain and didn't stop after he dashed out. He sped up and raced, as fast as he was capable of, towards the distance, a rainbow that thundered in the sky.

He knew that even though he had ensured that there was no one else in the area, it wasn't safe for him to remain in the dangerous sword body now. The best option he had was to do whatever he could to race out of the sword body as quickly as possible and return to the region of the sword handle!

He unleashed his full speed and didn't stop. The defensive barrier separating the sword body and the sword handle was only ten miles ahead, and no mist obstructed his vision or his way. Wang Baole was like a long arc that shot through the air speedily. He approached the defensive barrier, then, in the next instant... dashed out!

As soon as he emerged on the other side, Wang Baole spat out another mouthful of blood. He could sense the considerably cooler temperatures. It was a soothing sensation. It felt as if he had stepped out of summer and straight into autumn.

Of course, that was on a comparative scale. The temperature on the sword handle was still high. Compared to the sword body though, it seemed almost as cool as autumn.

Wang Baole's mood improved slightly with the relatively cooler temperature. He didn't slow down and raced off. During the entire journey, he kept a watch on his surroundings. After ensuring that no one was coming after him or trying to ambush him, he finally released a breath of relief. His injuries were relatively serious, so he found a deserted island, built a simple cave abode, then entered and sat down immediately, cross-legged. After pulling out and swallowing a few pills, he began his meditation.

Seven days passed. When Wang Baole opened his eyes again, a flicker of light flashed through them. Most of his injuries were almost fully healed. He was on his way to a full recovery.

The hex is too powerful... I was lucky that it had loopholes. Without the loopholes... if I wanted to go in and grab anything, I'd have to sacrifice all of my Dharmic treasures. I'd make a loss. Wang Baole thought back to the hex on the mountain peak and shivered. Then, he grew excited over his gains. He pulled them out hastily for inspection.

He left immediately after obtaining the storage bags. Then, when he arrived on this island, he had begun his healing instantly. He hadn't had the opportunity to look at what he had managed to retrieve. He pulled them out one by one and counted them. His eyes began to shine brightly.

I've got thirty-nine storage bags! He thought excitedly. He felt as if he had struck the lottery. His gaze swept across the storage bags with anticipation, and he picked one up and extended his spiritual senses. His eyes flashed. He flipped his hand over, and a gray identity token the size of his palm appeared in his hand.

It was cool to the touch and seemed to be made of a material that was cooling in nature. Waves of suppressive force oozed from it. It was clear that this was no ordinary item. A name was written on the front, and there were two characters written on the back as well.

Wang Baole was no stranger to the written language used in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. In fact, the written language was commonly and prevalently used in the Federation. No one revealed that this had come from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, however.

Many cultivation techniques in the Federation had originated from fragments of the ancient sword, after all. Besides, they had Mo Gaozi. That was why Wang Baole didn't have any problems reading the writing. It was a foreign language that every cultivator had to learn and master.

"Sun Yan, outer sect!" Wang Baole held the identity token in his hand and read the characters on both sides of the token.

Gray, red, purple, black. The colors correspond to identity tokens belonging to outer sect disciples, inner sect disciples, core disciples, and elders, respectively. However, no similar color regulations govern the colors of the Grand Supreme Elder's identity token... Wang Baole recalled the mission brief explaining the different tiers of identity tokens. He was certain that the identity token he held in his hand now was one that belonged to an outer sect disciple and that was worth one hundred battle credits.

Wang Baole set the identity token aside and continued rummaging through the storage bag. There weren't many items inside, and most of them were damaged. There weren't many pills either. It was clear that Sun Yan wasn't a particularly rich outer sect disciple.

Wang Baole didn't give up, and he opened the second storage bag with great anticipation. There was another outer sect disciple's identity token inside, as well as a sealed pill bottle. Wang Baole was unclear of the name of the pill, but from the looks of the bottle, the pill must be quite valuable. He opened the bottle and took a look. He gasped.

This pill... I simply had a sniff, and now the Spirit Qi in my body is stirring. This is a treasure! Wang Baole kept the bottle excitedly before he continued with the next storage bag.

Gasps of surprise and glee continued to emerge as Wang Baole opened and checked the storage bags. His eyes widened when he got to the thirty-first storage bag, agitation clear on his face.

The items and the identity token contained within this storage bag were different from what he had found in the others. The identity token was red in color!

An inner sect disciple's identity token!

Wang Baole cleared his mind and carefully inspected the inner sect disciple's storage bag. He found thousands of white-colored stones inside. He was unsure what they were meant for. In addition, he also found five copper coins!

Each one of the copper coins were the size of half his palm. One side showed the totem of a vicious-looking demon, the other had a string of characters on it...

"Mountain spirits, thunder gods. Slay these ghouls, bring these spirits to their knees. Destroy these demons and exorcise all evil. Protect the eternal and divine!"

Wang Baole stared dazedly at the copper coins. He had no idea what they were, but he could sense the aura of a Dharmic treasure exuding from them. He placed them aside. He would try and find out more about them when he returned to the Vast Expanse Dao Palace.

There were some other random items in the storage bag, and finally, a white jade slip. This caught Wang Baole's attention. He extended his spiritual senses and inspected the jade slip, and his breathing stilled. He picked up the copper coins next to him, then stared at the jade slip again. After a long moment, he muttered.

"A Runic Soldier?"

The jade slip documented the way to refine and control a type of runic soldier. It was a special type of Dharmic treasure that was quite powerful. The five copper coins were categorized as a kind of runic soldier.

After a brief study, Wang Baole realized the vast expanse of knowledge hidden within the jade slip. This wasn't something he could grasp within a short period of time, so he put away the jade slip carefully. He moved on to the other storage bags. After completing his inspection of all the storage bags, he stared at his returns. His heart began to race.

If he only counted the identity tokens he had found, the thirty-eight outer sect disciples' identity tokens and one inner sect disciple's identity token would earn him a large sum of battle credits. He had also found plenty of pills as well as partially damaged Dharmic treasures. Without appraisal, their worth was

yet undetermined. However, Wang Baole believed they would bring him a significant amount of battle credits as well.

Wang Baole's trip to the sword body had earned him great gains. It would definitely incite jealousy if others found out.

There's still the pill that looks like a Universe Pill...

Not to mention... the purple identity token! At that thought, Wang Baole's eyes shone with an intense light. There was no way he was about to forget the cause of his injuries. It was all because he had been shocked by the sight of the purple identity token!

Purple represented a core disciple, and a core disciple's identity token was worth twenty thousand battle credits!

Wang Baole wasn't going to forget the many well-preserved pavilions on the mountain peak either. There was also... the figure sitting cross-legged in the cave abode atop the mountain peak!

If my guess is correct, the mountain... must be the cave abode of some core disciple from the real Vast Expanse Dao Palace!

A cave abode belonging to a core disciple that had never been found and excavated by anyone previously. Wang Baole only had to think briefly about how much it was worth before his eyes turned red with desire.

Chapter 522: Digesting His Rewards!

An outer sect disciple's storage bag contains so much valuable stuff. An inner sect disciple contains more. If we continue down that line of thought, the core disciple inside the cave abode should have countless treasures in his storage bag! Wang Baole's eyes shone brightly. His heart raced. He had noticed that while he had found quite a few valuable items in these storage bags, he hadn't seen a single cultivation technique.

Wang Baole was intrigued by this. He didn't understand why this was so. He could only conclude that the cultivators he had gotten the storage bags from weren't of sufficiently high rank. It wasn't a very satisfactory explanation, though.

There must be cultivation techniques on the core disciple. Something strange is going on if there aren't any to be found... Wang Baole took a deep breath and set aside his thoughts. He still couldn't let go of his desire for what rested in the mountain peak. He knew that the land in the sword body underwent transformations every so often, so the mountain peak might not stay where it was for long.

It would be an incredible loss if it shifted away, never to be found again. Wang Baole couldn't bear the thought of watching such incredible wealth slip through his fingers, right before his eyes. He grew frustrated when he thought about how powerful the hex had been, though. The sense of powerlessness made Wang Baole sigh repeatedly.

So be it. It's clear I'm not destined to have them... Wang Baole sighed again. He inspected his injuries and confirmed that he was recovering smoothly. Then, he left the deserted island and flew towards the Vast Expanse Dao Palace.

At least my gains from this trip are still acceptable. Wang Baole continued to comfort himself during his journey back. He teleported five times, and finally returned to the Vast Expanse Dao Palace.

The entire trip went smoothly, and he didn't encounter any dangers. His mood lightened as he approached the main Vast Expanse Dao Palace island. He sped up, shot out as a beam, and arrived inside the Vast Expanse Dao Palace.

He had intended to return to Green Fire Island first. However, he realized that he had numerous items in his storage bag that required appraisal. That was why he had chosen to come to the Vast Expanse Dao Palace first. He was worried about the authentication process. He knew how one's possession of immense treasure might get an innocent man into trouble. He wouldn't be as troubled if what he had wasn't that valuable. However, should there be something of incredible worth amongst what he had picked up, there was no doubt of the danger he would face then.

That was why Wang Baole didn't immediately seek someone out to appraise his items on his own when he arrived at the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. Instead, he headed for the library and did some independent research. Even though he might still miss something during the actual authentication, this was the best solution he could think of at the moment.

Wang Baole spent two weeks in the library. When he emerged from the pavilion, it was with joy in his eyes and excitement in his heart. While he wasn't able to ascertain with full confidence the nature of the pill that the seven young spirits had given him, after browsing the materials in the library, he was quite certain that there was a high chance of the pill being a Universe Pill!

I've got to keep this. This is going to be the best supplementary pill for advancing from the Core Formation realm into the Nascent Soul realm!

And that runic soldier... the five copper coins are indeed runic soldiers. Even though there isn't much information recorded in the library, based on the information in the jade slip found on the inner sect disciple, if I can unleash the full power of all five copper coins, each one of them would rival a Nascent Soul realm cultivator! This was what excited Wang Baole the most. He made up his mind to do more in-depth research on the runic soldier.

He had done some research on the other items as well. Wang Baole decided not to let anyone know he had those in his possession. There were also a few pills that Wang Baole had done a brief study on. He was unclear of what most of them were used for. There were three bottles, however, that he was certain were Cultivation Containment Pills that could be taken by Core Formation realm cultivators!

One pill cost something like two thousand battle credits in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, and it had great effects for a Core Formation realm cultivator. Wang Baole also read from some of the books that when taken with other pills, it could also help a Core Formation realm cultivator with healing.

Wang Baole did his calculations. He had found six or so of these Cultivation Containment Pills. He shoved down the immediate impulse to exchange his identity tokens and left the Vast Expanse Dao Palace with fire in his heart.

There's no rush to exchange credits. I've just returned. I'll settle down and handle all my matters first, then get my credits in a few days. At that thought, Wang Baole sped up. He dashed out of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace and headed straight for Green Fire Island.

Green Fire Island appeared in his sights soon. When Wang Baole saw his own island and felt the rich Spirit Qi spreading from the island, his heart brimmed with happiness. He arrived at his cave abode. As soon as he entered his cave abode, he activated the array formation and shut the gates to his residence. He entered the area meant for seclusion and pulled out the five copper coins.

A brilliant, strange light shone in his eyes as he studied the copper coins. He pulled out the jade slip documenting the runic soldier and began to study it. It didn't take long. After three days, Wang Baole placed the jade slip down, his head throbbing. He was unfamiliar with runic soldiers, which was why he had taken some time to understand it.

The runic soldier had three forms. You can use it like a Dharmic treasure. You can transform it into a soldier to fight against your enemies, like a puppet. Finally... you can combine the soldiers to form a runic array formation with great destructive power!

These five copper coins must form a complete runic array formation. Wang Baole lowered his head and stared at the copper coins. Despite the anticipation burning in his heart, he had tried multiple times over the course of the three days to wield the copper coins, to no avail. He had only managed to get one of the coins to fly around him like an ordinary Dharmic treasure.

It wasn't because he lacked the cultivation, it was that his understanding of the runic soldier was lacking. The jade slip had stated clearly that not everyone could wield a runic soldier. Only one with sufficient talent and proficiency in this aspect could do so.

Regardless, even if I manage to control the first form of one of the coins, its power is still... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. With a series of hand seals, he got a copper coin to fly out instantly. It slowed down while circling him. He waved his right hand, and a puppet appeared before him. The puppet's eyes flashed as it threw its fist towards Wang Baole.

As soon as the fist approached, the copper coin flew over and tried to stop the attack. They collided. A flash of lightning erupted from the copper coin, and the puppet shuddered, instantly breaking into multiple pieces. It then turned into dust.

The sight of that sent Wang Baole's heart racing. As he stared at the copper coin before him, heat reddened his eyes. He had great expectations for when he could manage to control the runic soldier and its other forms.

As my understanding of the runic soldier deepens, there will come a day when I can control all five copper coins. I'll be able to summon its second and third forms! While regretting his inability to do so now, Wang Baole was still pleased with himself. He knew that such things couldn't be rushed. He kept the copper coins and pulled out a Cultivation Containment Pill. After staring at it, he swallowed it in a single gulp.

Based on what Wang Baole had read, the Cultivation Containment Pill contained very powerful medicinal properties. One often needed to take it alongside some spirit liquids. Wang Baole didn't care, though. He had eaten pills that only Nascent Soul realm cultivators could have eaten and survived. This

wasn't going to be a problem for him. That was indeed the case. The effects of the pill might be overpowering for others, but Wang Baole had a strong and resilient physical body. He had a Dark Core and a Lightning Core. After swallowing the pill, he felt a sudden intense heat explode inside him. Then, it was quickly absorbed by his body.

What followed next was a minor advancement in his level of cultivation. Hours later, when Wang Baole opened his eyes again, he could clearly sense his cultivation had improved.

Excited, he swallowed a second and then a third pill. Two days later, when Wang Baole finally digested the last Cultivation Containment Pill, a thunderous boom resounded inside his body. The lightning bolts all over his body that had formed due to his practicing the Lightning Immortal Transformation had grown more powerful. They snaked all over his body, making him look like a being formed entirely out of lightning. It was a terrifying sight.

He finally reached the perfected tier of the early-stage Core Formation realm. He was only a step away from the mid-stage Core Formation realm!

Such progress in cultivation would be unimaginable in the Federation. It had barely been a year since Wang Baole had advanced from the Foundation Establishment realm to the Core Formation realm. Wang Baole basked in satisfaction and excitement and then sighed.

I'd thought that I had the blessings of Lady Fortune on Earth. When I arrived on Mars, I realized I was wrong. It was on Mars that Lady Fortune showered her blessings on me. Now, I finally realized that I had been wrong all along. I am the true child of fortune on this ancient greenish-bronze sword! Wang Baole basked in his good spirits. He pulled out the rest of his pills and was about to check which ones he could take. That was when he saw a corpse lying in his storage bag. His good spirits took a deep dive, and he grew solemn.

Someone from the Federation Seedlings finally fell. Wang Baole sighed after a long bout of silence. He pulled out his regional Spirit Internet jade slip. After some thought, he decided to inform everyone in the chat group.

"Dear fellow Daoists of the Federation, Fang Mu... has fallen. I will write a report and inform the Federation. Please, take caution and be mindful of your own safety."

Wang Baole's announcement sent the bustling and lively chat group into a sudden deathly silence. There were no transmissions. No one spoke. Everyone seemed to be reeling from shock at the sudden news. They had all fallen silent.

Chapter 523: Team Adonis!

The fact that they were able to become a Federation Seedling indicated a level of mental and emotional resilience that surpassed that of an ordinary person. There was no uproar over Fang Mu's death. Everyone had been mentally prepared prior to their journey. Fang Mu's death simply made everyone more cautious.

Even Wang Baole himself didn't experience any true sorrow. He hadn't known Fang Mu very well. In addition, he had seen too much death. He might not be numb to it all, but he knew that death was inevitable in the path of cultivation.

The path of cultivation was one that was long and winded. Death couldn't be avoided. Since he had chosen it, he had to learn to let go as well.

Of course, what was most important was still the fact that they hadn't known each other very well.

If the person who had died were Zhuo Yifan, Zhao Yameng, or even Kong Dao, Wang Baole would be experiencing more intense feelings over it. That was why he separately sent a transmission to the three of them, cautioning them to be careful. Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng seemed to be all right. They hadn't left the islands they had been assigned to. Kong Dao, on the other hand, had been out on a mission with a few other cultivators from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace whom he had befriended when he received Wang Baole's transmission. He raised his guard and became more cautious after he saw Wang Baole's message.

Wang Baole wasn't particularly worried about Kong Dao though. He had been born in the sea of beasts and had gone to Mars when he had been just a weak, young child, and survived on the planet on his own. There was no doubt that he had something special hidden up his sleeve. Besides, Kong Dao was a vicious and brutal character. His violent streak was only obscured when Wang Baole was around.

In fact, based on Wang Baole's assessment, the second Core Formation realm cultivator to emerge from the Federation Seedlings would likely be either Kong Dao or Zhao Yameng!

Wang Baole was finally able to ease his mind after he had informed the Federation Seedlings of Fang Mu's death. He tidied up his gains from his trip. He couldn't help but think about the purple identity token that he had seen before he had escaped.

A core disciple's identity token. That's twenty thousand battle credits! Desire and greed surged within Wang Baole once again. He thought long and hard about it. He counted the near-eight thousand battle credits he had now, and determination began to shine in his eyes.

I have to make another trip. I can't just give up. I'll have to prepare loads of healing pills for the trip! At that thought, Wang Baole pulled out the identity tokens that he had collected. His eyes flashed, and he pulled out his voice transmission jade slip and contacted Xie Haiyang. He inquired about the prices of healing pills. Then, he casually asked about the exchanges for identity tokens.

"An identity token? One from a core disciple would definitely attract attention from the sect. No one cares about identity tokens belonging to outer sect disciples though. I remember the highest number of identity tokens that someone submitted exceeded eighty.

"Of course, the sect would also be alerted if someone submits more than ten identity tokens belonging to inner sect disciples. That is why many people make multiple submissions instead. After all... everyone has their own secrets, secrets that they wish to keep hidden from others."

Xie Haiyang was a businessman that had a god-like prescience. He immediately had his guesses when he heard Wang Baole's seemingly casual inquiries. He thought about the many times he had worked together with Wang Baole and decided to share what he knew with him.

Finally, he laughed and provided options for Wang Baole to exchange identity tokens for pills and other items of equal value. He told Wang Baole that he could make such exchanges anytime.

Upon hearing that, Wang Baole placed his jade slip down. After some thought, he contacted Yun Piaozi. The latter felt he still owed Wang Baole a favor. That was why when Wang Baole came asking questions, he shared what Xie Haiyang had told Wang Baole as well.

Wang Baole finally set his heart at ease. He got to his feet and left the cave abode. He headed towards the Vast Expanse Dao Palace once again, to the mission stone slab where he could exchange battle credits.

The place was filled with people when he arrived. The Vast Expanse Dao Palace had designed the exchange area for maximum privacy. Unless one had certain access rights, one would find it difficult to find out how many battle credits someone else had exchanged.

Wang Baole waited for a while. While no one was paying too much attention to him, he exchanged fifteen outer sect disciples' identity tokens for a thousand and five hundred battle credits. After a short while, he pulled out another fifteen tokens. He got a total of three thousand battle credits. He didn't continue but instead left. He contacted Xie Haiyang to thank him. Then, he exchanged the remaining tokens, including the one belonging to an inner sect disciple, for large quantities of healing pills.

The deal cost Wang Baole approximately two thousand battle credits. This was quite a big transaction for Xie Haiyang. That was why Xie Haiyang was extremely friendly towards Wang Baole. He even gave Wang Baole a discount.

Wang Baole was left with more than ten thousand battle credits after the transaction. He still had quite a few items he hadn't yet sold. He also had his Spirit Boats up for sale. Yun Piaozi had informed him that he was in the midst of finalizing a deal. He would come back with results soon.

Wang Baole was shocked by the amount of wealth he had after he did his calculations.

I've actually become so wealthy without even knowing it! Wang Baole smacked his tummy with a look of satisfaction. His mood soared. He didn't intend to send over any cultivation techniques yet, though. He planned to accumulate more wealth, then send them all in one go. That would create an impact in the Federation.

The impact would prove useful and convenient when he returned and took over as the new president of the Federation.

Seems like I have to visit the sword body again. That's the only way to strike it rich! Wang Baole reaffirmed his decision. He pulled out his voice transmission jade slip, intent on finding someone to make the trip with him.

He knew that alone, he wouldn't be powerful enough. Only by teaming up with friends who were trustworthy and reliable could he reap the most rewards in the dangerous region that was the sword body!

Wang Baole didn't have to think who he considered trustworthy and reliable. He immediately contacted Zhao Yameng first.

Zhao Yameng had become more distant towards Wang Baole. However, she was no match against Wang Baole's relentless enthusiasm. Wang Baole shared with her the immense treasures to be found in the sword body and his discovery of the cave abode on the mountain peak. Despite her cool personality, her breathing did quicken slightly upon hearing that.

"A core disciple's cave abode that has never been excavated before?" Zhao Yameng wouldn't have believed this if someone else had told her this, but this was Wang Baole. After a moment of contemplation, she made up her mind. She agreed to form a party with him.

A hex is actually a kind of array formation. With Zhao Yameng's talents in array formations, she'll be able to provide great help. I still need someone to watch my back... At that thought, Wang Baole immediately contacted Zhuo Yifan. Even though Zhuo Yifan's level of cultivation wasn't powerful enough, Wang Baole believed that trustworthiness was much more important than one's level of cultivation.

Zhuo Yifan didn't hesitate after receiving the voice transmission and hearing Wang Baole's proposal. He agreed immediately. They agreed on a time. After some thought, Wang Baole contacted Kong Dao as well.

Unfortunately, he didn't manage to reach him. This meant that Kong Dao's location was beyond the regional Spirit Internet's communication radius. His location and Wang Baole's were separated by a vast distance.

Fine. The three of us is enough! Wang Baole placed his jade slip aside. After some thought, he transferred two thousand battle credits to Zhao Yameng.

"Yameng, we have to solve the problem of the array formation. Find out what you need and make the necessary preparations."

Zhao Yameng wasn't shy with spending the battle credits after she received them. She immediately began her preparations. Wang Baole didn't send any battle credits to Zhuo Yifan. He sent over some pills he had gotten instead. He informed Zhuo Yifan the properties the pills had, then returned to Green Fire Island. There, he waited for the day when they would gather.

Time flew by, five days soon passed, and the agreed-upon date approached. During those five days, Wang Baole continued his cultivation to ensure he remained at top form. He also calculated the credits he had spent on the upcoming trip.

Two thousand credits worth of pills, and another two thousand credits for Zhao Yameng's preparations. There's also the three thousand battle credits required for teleportation. The expenditure for this trip is seven thousand credits!

It's worth it, though. After all, an identity token of a core disciple is worth twenty thousand credits, and we haven't counted the other items in the cave. Let's just hope... the mountain peak is still where it was and hasn't moved away. Wang Baole thought anxiously. He had been digging up considerable information during this period. He knew that each shift in the sword body could happen as soon as three to five days apart. There was a possibility that it might occur after months as well.

Despite feeling anxious, Wang Baole knew that there was no point feeling anxious over certain things. He waited patiently. The next morning, Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan arrived separately and gathered at

Green Fire Island. They didn't waste any time and immediately transformed into rainbows and raced towards the nearest teleportation array formation.

Wang Baole knew exactly where to go. He sped up. During the journey, he shared what he had encountered with Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan. They were both alarmed when they heard about his encounter. They gained a deeper understanding of Wang Baole's courage and brazenness. They also had a greater understanding of the sword body, which they had never been to before.

The conversation continued throughout the journey. After five rounds of teleportation, they finally arrived... at the border separating the sword handle and the sword body!

"This is it. We can enter from here. The mountain peak is about a dozen or so miles away. Let's hope no one finds us here, and that the land hasn't transformed and moved away. Else, we'll have to hunt for it elsewhere!" Wang Baole said in a low voice as he stared at the defensive barrier separating the two regions.

The border looked like a vast ravine from afar. It unfurled at either end, stretching endlessly into the horizon. The defensive barrier stood over the ravine, and one could enter the other side from any point in the barrier. That was why Wang Baole wasn't as concerned that someone might discover they had entered the sword body.

Chapter 524: A Golden Opportunity?

"Is this the place?" Zhao Yameng stared at the world inside the defensive barrier from outside. She took a deep breath. She was clearly shocked by what she was seeing. She stared at Wang Baole. Even though she knew that Wang Baole's cultivation surpassed hers and that of other cultivators, she believed that this wasn't a place an ordinary Core Formation realm cultivator could enter freely.

Zhuo Yifan had the same views. He was shocked by what he saw on the other side of the defensive barrier. It was clear that what lay on either side of the barrier were worlds apart. Anyone looking at it for the first time would be shocked.

Wang Baole was pleased to see their shock. Though he appeared unfazed as he waved his hand.

"Once we enter from here, we'll step into the sword body. We'll be inside the sun. The temperatures inside are scorching, and danger lurks around every corner. There are hexes and spatial tears, the Sea of Fire and hurricanes. Any of those can destroy both our physical and spiritual forms... you don't have to worry too much though. As long as you stay close by my side, you should be fine!" Wang Baole coughed. Despite saying that, he remained on high alert. He could accept injuries happening, but he wouldn't allow either Zhao Yameng or Zhuo Yifan to die on his watch.

After speaking, Wang Baole thought for a bit. He then continued to give more detailed instructions, until both Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan listened very carefully to what he was saying and began to look highly alert and on their guard. Then, he took a step and went through the defensive barrier. This wasn't Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan's first adventure with Wang Baole, so they followed him swiftly and with familiarity.

The three of them went past the defensive barrier, where waves of scorching heat greeted them. Wang Baole began dashing ahead. Zhao Yameng was presently at the perfected Foundation Establishment realm, as was Zhuo Yifan. While their speed couldn't compare with Wang Baole's, with some adjustment on Wang Baole's part, they managed to enter the sword body smoothly and avoid the Sea of Fire, the hurricanes, as well as the spatial tears.

Their journey was absent of danger, and they traveled quickly. As they raced across the lands, they witnessed eruptions in the Sea of Fire and shifting in the lands. They approached their destination steadily.

Zhuo Yifan had never been as alert and cautious in his entire life. He knew that his level of cultivation wasn't as high as they all preferred, but he trusted Wang Baole. In addition, he was prepared to do everything possible to prevent any accidents from befalling his friends should he meet with any danger.

Zhao Yameng was silent throughout the entire journey. However, she was running through potential strategies in her head. After seeing the mountain peaks in the sky as well as the hexes on them, her breathing clearly stilled for a moment. A flash of color flickered in her eyes. She was unleashing her full talents in array formation in her mind.

With occasional breaks and choosing to go the longer route, they took an hour before they finally arrived at the mountain peak where Wang Baole acquired his identity tokens!

When Wang Baole saw the slanted mountain peak from afar, he released a sigh of relief. His top worry was the occurrence of some transformation and the mountain peak shifting to a different location. If that had happened, those credits he had spent would have been for nothing.

"This is it. Meng, we're counting on you to make us all rich. I've put in a few thousand battle credits into this." Wang Baole looked at Zhao Yameng with anticipation in his eyes.

Zhao Yameng had been running through her plans in her mind. Her face seemed to darken when she heard what Wang Baole said. She ignored him, took a few steps forward, and lifted her right hand. She stared unblinkingly at the mountain peak as she began to form a series of hand seals.

"Yifan, why do you think Zhao Yameng is giving me the cold shoulder? Aren't we all brothers?" Wang Baole sighed and whispered to Zhuo Yifan.

"Baole, do you really not know, or are you pretending?" Zhuo Yifan was speechless. He patted Wang Baole on the shoulder, then walked towards Zhao Yameng. He stood guard beside her.

Wang Baole stood there, blinking. His eyes swept past Zhao Yameng. Then, he slapped his forehead. He sighed secretly in exasperation.

This is all about Li Wan'er, right? But... Meng, you're my brother. I treat you like a true brother of mine. You actually think... Wang Baole coughed. He patted his stomach. This wasn't Zhao Yameng's fault, he thought secretly. This was because he was the most handsome person in the whole of the Federation. He was the slimmest in the entire Federation. He was also the most excellent cultivator in the entire Federation.

Wang Baole sighed at that thought. A sense of self-satisfaction filled his being, but it was short-lived. Zhao Yameng frowned, then said coolly.

“Fatty, do you still have any puppets left? Release a few to test the hex. I want to see the entire activation process.”

Wang Baole almost quit when he heard what Zhao Yameng said. “Fatty” was a taboo word for him. He was about to glare when Zhao Yameng turned and gave him a sideways stare. The aura that she exuded then, the feeling she gave, was almost identical to that of the Martian Colony Governor that Wang Baole remembered.

Wang Baole sucked in a deep breath. He comforted himself by insisting secretly that he wasn’t afraid of her mother. He was doing this because of their fellowship. He stuck his belly out and walked forward. Then, he pulled out his puppets and flung them out. They raced towards the mountain peak, and the black light appeared instantly and turned them into dust.

The scene alarmed Zhuo Yifan, and Zhao Yameng’s eyes narrowed. After a moment of contemplation, she took out a jade slip that was meant specially for documenting array formations. She began inking inscriptions and designing an array formation that would dispel the hex.

Time passed slowly. Two days went by. During these two days, Zhao Yameng hardly slept or rested at all. She began to look exhausted and frail. Zhuo Yifan and Wang Baole had no time for rest either, as they stood guard and kept watch over the surroundings. Fortunately, they didn’t need to do this for long. Zhao Yameng suddenly raised her head on the third day.

“In general, a hex is a type of array formation. However, there are different types of hexes. If I’m not wrong, this particular hex is a multi-layered, interconnected array formation. Triggering any point would unleash the full power of the entire array formation. We have a safety window of thirty breaths...” Zhao Yameng looked at Wang Baole after saying that.

“Yameng, Yifan, both of you will head for the pavilions. I’ll head for the cave abode at the very top. Let’s do our best to return within the duration of thirty breaths!” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and said immediately.

Zhuo Yifan nodded. Zhao Yameng took a deep breath before throwing the jade slip in her hand out. It transformed into a rainbow that raced towards the mountain peak. As soon as it approached, the same black light appeared and headed for the jade slip, intent on destroying it.

As soon as the black light collided with the jade slip, the jade slip shuddered and exploded. It didn’t shatter into multiple pieces but transformed into nine parts that lined themselves together and encircled the black light. It seemed to form an instant seal that trapped the black light within. The black light shook violently but was unable to free itself.

“Quick, let’s go!” As soon as Zhao Yameng said that, she moved and dashed towards the array formation. Wang Baole was quicker. He grabbed Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan, sped up, and brought the three of them passed the hex, straight into the mountain!

Just as they stepped foot on the mountain peak though, the trapped black light began to shudder violently. It morphed into a dozen black strands of light that attacked the broken pieces of jade slip, imprisoning them. It seemed as if they were about to free themselves successfully. The entire mountain peak quaked as they attacked. The retaliation from the hex seemed to be summoning forth the powers

of teleportation. There were certain unknown forces present in the mountain that were causing the region to shift and teleport away.

“Quickly!” Zhao Yameng said hastily and flew off, racing towards a well-preserved pavilion. Zhuo Yifan reacted equally quickly, dashing towards another pavilion. Wang Baole didn’t pause in his steps at all after he entered the mountain. He marched forward with wide steps, leaping into the air and landing in the cave abode on the very top of the mountain peak!

They knew what they were supposed to do, and they did it quickly. Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan spared no time auditing what they took. They grabbed whatever they could see when they entered the pavilion. Wang Baole did the same. The first thing he grabbed when he approached the cave abode was the purple identity token that belonged to a core disciple.

His devouring seed activated then, and the token flew towards him under its extreme suction. The corpse was pulled along as well, entering his storage bag.

His heart thumped loudly after he completed the series of actions, but he didn’t stop. He dashed into the cave abode behind the corpse.

The cave abode was a mess. Everything was in ruins, and shattered stone littered the ground. It was difficult to inspect anything in detail, so Wang Baole flung his sleeve aside and took everything. He was about to leave when suddenly, on the wall of the cave abode, a faint glowing light appeared. A line of words appeared on the wall!

“Those who manage to enter this cave are fated to do so. As a core disciple of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, I find it difficult to continue living on after calamity has befallen our sect. The cultivators of our generation defied the laws of the universe with our cultivation. We should not fear death. However... one’s spirit may perish, but the laws of the universe cannot be broken. I leave behind my life’s work and research on runic soldiers for the one whose fate brings him here...”

Chapter 525: Teleportation!

As soon as the words appeared, a series of chanting could be heard coming from inside the wall. The words seemed to be imbued with an immense power. It was as if the words written on the wall dictated the laws of the universe. It inspired an involuntary, intense anticipation, as if one was about to receive a priceless inheritance. It compelled one to approach.

Wang Baole was tempted. However, just as he was about to approach and take a closer look, the Dark Core inside him trembled suddenly. It was like an alarm that resonated inside Wang Baole’s head. He paused and suddenly felt an indistinct, indescribable sense of danger.

That’s not right. It made sense if he died naturally and left his life’s work here, but the Vast Expanse Dao Palace was destroyed when the Never-Ending Clan attacked. Most of the sect’s disciples died in that battle with the Never-Ending Clan. If that’s the case, wouldn’t he be worried that his life’s work might fall into the hands of the Never-Ending Clan if he just left it here? Wang Baole couldn’t be sure, but he didn’t hesitate and immediately retreated.

He knew very well that he had to be on constant high alert when he was in the sword body, where danger lurked around every corner. A mere distraction might just cost him his life.

That was why he immediately flew out of the cave abode and yelled. Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan came rushing over. They had no time to speak. They immediately raced away from the mountain peak as quickly as they could.

A duration of twenty breaths had passed since they had entered the mountain. There was sufficient time for them to leave. With their sudden burst of speed, they were like sudden rainbows arcing across the heavens. They flew away from the mountain and were about to leave the hexed area.

The area outside the mountain peak was infused with spirit energies indicating a shift was about to take place. The backlash from the hex had sped up the teleportation of this area. The lands were about to shift again.

As they dashed out, they could feel waves of spirit energy surging outwards and the beginnings of teleportation about to occur.

“Make a run for it! We can make it!” Wang Baole roared. He unleashed his full cultivation and was about to charge out and leave this place.

It was then that a sudden, deafening explosion erupted from the mountain peak behind them. The loud thunderous boom reverberated in the air and surged in all directions. The cave abode at the top of the mountain peak began to warp. Its walls turned into blood and flesh, throbbing and pulsating. The cave abode seemed to have transformed into a large, gaping mouth!

An immense suction force erupted from the bloody mouth. It pulled everything towards it. The pavilions on the mountain peak began to collapse. They broke down into pieces and were sucked right in. The hex was torn into shreds and devoured by the gaping mouth as well.

One could almost see the other side of the mouth. It was the wall that Wang Baole had found problematic. The majestic aura that the wall had exuded earlier had vanished without a trace. In its place was a strange madness. The person who had left the line of words must have been furious. That was why a curse had been left here, ready to destroy and devour anyone who dared trespass.

The majesty, the supposed inheritance, had been a lie. This was a trap. This was an ambush set for a trespasser—one that would turn the cave into his final burial place!

The entire mountain peak turned a crimson color at that instant!

The sudden transformation sent the trio reeling back in alarm. Their cultivation was no match for the suction force, and blood began to spill from Zhuo Yifan’s and Zhao Yameng’s mouths. They staggered backward, involuntarily. The Spirit Qi inside their bodies seemed unable to withstand the suction force. It fled their bodies, transforming into a spiritual mist that spiraled towards the cave abode.

Wang Baole was at the Core Formation realm and could still fight back. However, he was powerless to stop their being drawn closer and closer towards the gaping mouth. He could guess their fates should they be sucked in. At that critical moment, Wang Baole hollered and unleashed the full power of the devouring seed inside him. While fighting back against the suction force, he grabbed hold of Zhao

Yameng and Zhuo Yifan. Even so, he seemed to only be delaying the eventuality of them being devoured.

Even if he hadn't come to Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan's aid, even if he had his devouring seed, the suction force was simply too great. He wouldn't be able to escape it. They could sense death looming over them and approaching steadily. It was staring them right in the eye.

"Baole, this place is filled with powers to teleport any second. Use your full power to attack the jade slips I'll be throwing out. They will speed up the teleportation process. The resultant spirit energy will help us fight back against the suction force. If I'm right, the power of the curse and the suction force will disappear once the teleportation takes place. This is our only chance of survival!"

"Yifan, you do the same! We have to make sure they explode at the same time!" Zhao Yameng looked a mess, but she still managed to maintain her cool. As she spoke quickly, she pulled out more than a hundred jade slips from her storage bracelet and flung them into the air!

She might have had a way to make them all explode at the same time if this were some other time and place. At this moment though, her cultivation was rapidly being depleted by the suction force. Opening her storage bracelet was the limits of what she could do now.

The jade slips came in all colors. Each one of them had numerous array formation inscriptions inked on them. They were the result of Zhao Yameng's years of honing her array formations, the product of her natural talents in array formations and her being a natural numinous being. They were array formation kernels. Once shattered, each one would form an array formation. When layered together, their power would amplify. This was her special attack.

Wang Baole knew they didn't have much time left. As soon as Zhao Yameng threw those jade slips into the air, he gritted his teeth as Spirit Qi continued to flee his body and activated his Lightning Core. Bolts of lightning erupted from his body and raced towards the jade slips. His Dark Core shuddered at the same time, and icy Dark Fires surged and swept outwards, attacking the jade slips.

The suction force was simply too strong though. Even though Zhao Yameng had flung the jade slips in Wang Baole's direction, she couldn't prevent them from scattering and being pulled away by the suction force. They flew towards the cave abode. Similarly, Wang Baole couldn't shatter all of them simultaneously with such a strong suction force attacking them.

As their only chance at survival faded away right before their eyes, Zhuo Yifan's breathing quickened. His eyes reddened. A tinge of madness and grim determination flashed across his eyes. The veins in his body expanded, transforming his entire person into a terrifying form. He howled, and his forehead split open. An intense evil aura erupted from his forehead. It transformed into a blood-colored light that raced towards the jade slips that Wang Baole couldn't manage to shatter!

Upon closer look, one could see a blood-colored flying sword inside the blood-colored light. It gave off a terrifying aura that was bathed in evil. It was... the War Soldier that had been cultivating inside Zhuo Yifan's body all this while!

As soon as the War Soldier appeared, blood spilled from Zhuo Yifan's lips. His pupils had been completely obscured, there was only blood. His body shuddered, then shriveled right before their eyes.

The War Soldier was indeed powerful. Once unleashed, it joined forces with Wang Baole and blew almost all of the jade slips apart.

There were still a dozen of the jade slips that remained whole. As for those that had exploded, the power of an array formation erupted from them simultaneously. It was like blowing a hole in a dam that was holding back a flood. Their surrounding started to transform. The land began to quake. The spirit energies indicating teleportation was about to take place intensified, then erupted suddenly!

The Sea of Fire thundered, and deafening explosions resounded in the air. An unimaginable force transformed into a hurricane that swept through the air, blanketing thousands of miles. Even the strong suction force coming from the cave abode was distorted and began warping under the overwhelming powers of the incoming teleportation. Unable to withstand the latter, it began to creak under the pressure and showed signs of collapse.

The hurricane spun madly, and a deafening thunder rumbled from within. Waves of spirit energy surged outwards. Within the hurricane—the mountain peak, the cave abode, and everything else found within a thousand yards vanished suddenly!

Reappearing in their place was an enormous, deep crater in the Sea of Fire. It was soon flooded over by the Sea of Fire, making it seem that nothing had happened here. What remained were remnants of spirit energy that indicated that teleportation had occurred...

This might seem shocking. However, such transformations took place regularly on the sword body. Lands shifted and reappeared elsewhere every few days. There were no unchanging regions on the sword body. Save the Sea of Fire, everything was in constant flux!

No rules governed such shifts. The Vast Expanse Dao Palace on the sword handle had done research and found out quite some time ago that such teleportations might shift a given area dozens of miles away, or they might... shift to somewhere else and never again be seen by anyone.

Based on their guesses, when a given area was teleported, it could turn up anywhere on the sword body!

Chapter 526: Land of Neither Life nor Death!

The skies above the body of the sword were like individual patches. Typically, the sky in the different regions was different, and that was a result of the ancient sword's resistive force against the sun. Right now, in the region where the sword body was, the skies were pitch-black, and there were only three cracks which revealed a blinding and frightening red glow.

It was as if the interior of the sun could be seen through those gaps. The three red glows vaguely lit up the surroundings, allowing one to see the surroundings despite the darkness.

It was a vast area, and it was rare that there was no Sea of Fire, no lava, and no loose or broken pieces of the mountain. Looking at it from a distance, there seemed to be nothing there, and the entire area was silent.

It seemed that the quietness had lasted for tens of years. In this extreme silence, the air was filled with the scent of death.

That was until a loud boom reverberated in this lifeless world suddenly. As the glow of teleportation spread, the nothingness of the surrounding environment was warped. Instantly, three figures appeared out of thin air, extremely broken!

It was the trio consisting of Wang Baole, who were all still in a state of shock. The moment they appeared, Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng could no longer bear with it physically. Blood spurted out from their mouths, and they fainted immediately, even before they could take a closer look at their surroundings.

Their cultivation levels hadn't reached that of the Core Formation realm. That, coupled with the fact that they had suffered severe injuries when resisting the suction force of the cave abode, as well as the teleportation, left their bodies on the brink of breaking apart. Now, they had finally reached their limits and fallen.

Even though Wang Baole was also breathing heavily and spewed blood out of his mouth, he remained conscious. At the same time, he was still capable of battle. As such, with Zhao Yameng and Zhuo Yifan unconscious, Wang Baole had already produced hand seals. Instantly, numerous puppets appeared and began guarding the place.

The words on the wall of the cave abode were a huge trap! Wang Baole's face was pale. He quickly took a look at his surroundings. Even though he was bewildered by the quietness and vastness of the place, he felt that it was safe for now. He didn't bother to recall what had just happened. Instead, he took out pills and moved to Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng, feeding them the pills to help treat their injuries. Then, he began to meditate with his legs crossed, in order to guard them and to increase his speed of recovery after taking the pills.

An unspecified length of time went by like that. As there was no array formation here that mimicked day and night, it was difficult for Wang Baole to tell time. However, according to his judgment, approximately two days had passed.

He had managed to recover to approximately ninety percent of his full strength over these two days. Zhao Yameng also regained consciousness a day ago, and without saying anything, she immediately began meditating with her legs crossed, to speed up the recovery process with the help of Wang Baole's pills.

Things were rosier for Zhao Yameng, who had managed to achieve fifty percent recovery so far. However, Zhuo Yifan, who suffered more severe injuries and didn't have a strong physique and recovery power like Wang Baole, was still in a state of unconsciousness. His body was still weak, and even though he didn't wake, his breathing and injuries had stabilized.

After checking on Zhuo Yifan's injuries, Wang Baole heaved a sigh of relief. However, when he looked towards his surroundings, he frowned, his eyes carrying a profound look of concern.

As if sensing Wang Baole's troubles, Zhao Yameng opened her eyes from her meditative state. She looked at the vastness of their surroundings and felt the loneliness of the place. With her face pale, she spoke softly.

"We cannot continue to stay here. Baole, I have had the feeling that something is amiss here ever since I woke. Furthermore, previously... it was my fault for not foreseeing all the restrictions... If I had managed to predict them, we..." Zhao Yameng's voice was weak and filled with blame towards herself. She felt that it was all a result of her incapability. If she were more capable in her knowledge of the array formations, they could have perhaps avoided the life and death crisis.

"This has nothing to do with you. It should be the curse put in place by the cave abode's owner before his death, one meant to fight against his biggest enemies. We were just unlucky." Wang Baole laughed bitterly as he consoled Zhao Yameng, and proceeded to tell her about the words that he had seen on the walls of the cave abode.

Zhao Yameng gasped in shock after hearing Wang Baole's words. Even though she had been through the crisis in the cave abode, she was still surprised now that she heard what Wang Baole said. However, she could imagine that if Wang Baole didn't manage to resist the temptation and went nearer to the so-called inheritance written on the wall, the three of them would perhaps have lost the chance to even escape...

After all, Wang Baole had avoided the stone wall and left the mountains, but the explosion in the cave abode still threw them towards the brink of death.

"It's too dangerous here... At the same time, we're too weak..." After a moment of silence, Zhao Yameng sighed as she looked hopelessly at her surroundings. Wang Baole also fell silent and was filled with guilt. He felt that he had been careless, perhaps as a result of how smooth his previous experiences were. It made him feel that the danger was something he could handle.

However, reality gave him a slap on the face. Wang Baole took a few slow, deep breaths, and became extremely solemn. He was about to speak, but before he could do so, Zhao Yameng, who was looking at the surroundings, suddenly trembled. Her breathing almost stopping instantly. Her pupils constricted, and she spoke urgently.

"Baole, look over there! There... there's someone there!"

Wang Baole turned his head upon hearing those words, looking in the direction Zhao Yameng was indicating. He was shocked. A thousand feet away, in the area where the two of them were looking, a figure sat meditating with crossed legs in the dim glow of the light.

It could be seen that it was a man wearing a robe from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. He was facing the trio while meditating without any movement, his eyes closed.

Wang Baole's heart palpitated wildly, and a strong sense of danger made him tense up. After all, over the days that had passed, he had checked the surroundings thoroughly and was sure that there was no one else.

However, right now, a figure had appeared without any noise or indication. That was especially so as that figure was expressionless, and Wang Baole couldn't sense any sign of life from him. In addition, even when using the Dark Art, he couldn't sense any sign of death from him either!

Neither dead nor alive? Instinctively, Wang Baole's cultivation was activated. Turning his right hand, a seventh-grade Dharmic Armament flying sword appeared in his palm, glowing with ferocity. At the same time, he narrowed his eyes and spoke with a deep voice.

"Senior, the three of us have stumbled here. Please forgive us for disrupting your cultivation. We don't know where we are, could Senior let us know the way out?" As he spoke, Wang Baole stared unblinkingly at the figure, his level of vigilance growing to the maximum.

However, Wang Baole's words were completely useless and didn't elicit any response. The figure continued meditating without any facial expression, and he didn't open his eyes or move either. Wang Baole frowned. He was about to continue speaking when suddenly, he seemed to have detected something from the corner of his eye. He turned immediately and was instantly shocked.

Before him, he could clearly see that, about a thousand feet away on his right, the original emptiness was suddenly filled with a meditating figure. It was a teenager, a different person from just now, but they were both expressionless. They were neither dead nor alive, and this made everything seem extremely bizarre.

"Baole, there's more here..." As Wang Baole reveled in shock, Zhao Yameng took out her array formation treasure. Even though this place was bizarre, Zhao Yameng wasn't an ordinary lady. After taking a deep breath, she calmed herself down, and a look of calmness slowly appeared in her eyes. As she spoke, Wang Baole also turned around to look at his surroundings, and instantly saw that in the short span of time, hundreds of similar figures had appeared all around them!

There were men and women, young and old. Everyone was expressionless, meditating with their legs crossed. They were all facing the trio, and they were all neither dead nor alive!

This sent a chill down Wang Baole's spine. He immediately called for Little Missy in his mind, wanting to ask her what region they were in, and why everything seemed so bizarre. Each figure that he saw made Wang Baole feel that danger was brewing.

However, Little Missy was still in hibernation and didn't reply. That made Wang Baole anxious and also helpless. Solemnly, he carried the unconscious Zhuo Yifan on his back and glanced at Zhao Yameng with a look of determination in his eyes.

"Rather than wait here, let's take a bet and see if we can dash out of here!" Zhao Yameng spoke softly. Sealing her hands, a glow emerged from the array formation jade slip, covering the entire surroundings and forming the protective force of the array formation. Wang Baole nodded his head and prepared to dash out together with Zhao Yameng.

However, right at that moment... the hundreds of meditating figures, who initially had their eyes shut, suddenly opened all their eyes at once!

Chapter 527: My Name Is Thearch Armor!

They didn't have pupils nor sclera. It was emptiness in the eyes of all those figures who had opened their eyes!

They didn't have eyes! It was just two empty holes!

It was as if they only had eyelids. Therefore, they couldn't see the truth when their eyes were closed. However, right now, as their eyes were opened, the hundreds of figures without eyes froze Wang Baole and Zhao Yameng in fear.

Even though they didn't have eyes, they could stare directly at Wang Baole and company. That made them feel extremely bizarre, that they were constantly being stared at by these people without eyes.

It seemed contradictory to describe the situation that way, but that was exactly what Zhao Yameng and Wang Baole felt.

Deceit! Wang Baole calmed down and grew furious. Even though he felt that those figures were dangerous, as a Dark Child who had a hold of the Dark Art and had acquired the Dark Core, he had seen many ghost spirits in the Dark Dream. Right now, before him, these lifeless and deathless figures were also a type of spirit, based on Wang Baole's judgment.

Therefore, he produced seals with his hands without hesitation. Instantly, the Dark Core in his body vibrated, and a chilly vibe was unleashed from his body, sweeping in all directions while a Dark Fire began burning from Wang Baole's body. The fire spread through the surroundings, as Wang Baole raised his right hand and grabbed one of the figures before him!

It was the Soul Guiding Hand!

In Zhao Yameng's eyes, she could clearly see that other than the chilly and bizarre fire that had suddenly emerged from Wang Baole's body, there was another pitch-black hand that extended from the fire, grabbing one of the cross-legged figures in front of him.

It was moving very quickly and neared the figure instantly, but it gripped a handful of emptiness. It was as if the figure seemed to exist but yet was an illusion at the same time. The hand passed through it, but didn't manage to grab hold of anything!

It's not a spirit? That made Wang Baole tremble with shock again. He didn't have time to think about other things as he leaped out with Zhuo Yifan on his back. Zhao Yameng also didn't hesitate and followed closely behind at her maximum speed.

Instinctively, they dodged the figures that were facing them. However, they soon realized that as they dashed out, more and more meditating figures were appearing on this vast land!

Looking at the entire situation, there were perhaps thousands of those figures surrounding them, which made contact inevitable. However... every time they touched the meditating figures, they would pass right through, in exactly the same manner as the Soul Guiding Hand!

It wouldn't have mattered if that was all. However, those meditating figures turned their heads in the direction that they were moving. The black hole in their eyes seemed to harbor a gaze, tracking Wang Baole and company continuously!

This feeling sent chills down one's spine. However, as the figures continued to appear endlessly, and as Wang Baole and Zhao Yameng charged forward at high speed, they eventually decided to leap into the air instead of run on the ground. From mid-air, they continued rushing ahead thousands of meters.

When they looked towards the ground, the figures covered a boundless area, and were all raising their heads, expressionlessly staring at Wang Baole and Zhao Yameng!

The sense of danger and frighteningly bizarre feeling also grew stronger as the number of figures increased. Wang Baole and Zhao Yameng looked at each other and noticed how solemn they each were. Even so, they didn't slow down, picking up speed as they moved instead.

That was especially so for Wang Baole, who eventually grabbed hold of Zhao Yameng and charged forward at maximum speed. However, the area was too large. Despite Wang Baole unleashing his fastest speed, no end could be seen. Instead, the figures on the ground grew to an uncountable number. They raised their heads and looked at Wang Baole, their originally expressionless faces slowly changing and... forming a smile!

The scene of countless meditating figures without eyes staring at them with a smile on their faces was so indescribably eerie. If that was all, Wang Baole might have felt frightened, but could still remain determined. However, very soon, an even more bizarre thing happened.

That bizarre incident originated from Zhao Yameng, whom he was pulling along!

"What is your name?" Zhao Yameng, who had stayed silent along the way, suddenly began to speak as they were charging forward. There was a sense of doubt in her voice. Wang Baole was shocked, and as he turned around to take a look, his eyes widened.

Zhao Yameng's eyes were bleeding, and a smile that was identical to those figures on the ground appeared on her face at the same time. That wasn't what frightened Wang Baole most. He trembled in fear when he noticed that there was a wrinkled old lady behind Zhao Yameng, who was crouching there as she spoke into Zhao Yameng's ears.

As if sensing Wang Baole's gaze, the old lady raised her head and smiled at him.

However, Zhao Yameng didn't sense any of this. In his anxiousness, Wang Baole wanted to attack, but at that moment, a fluid flowed down from his neck. It was blood from Zhuo Yifan, whom he was carrying on his back. Zhuo Yifan's eyes were bleeding, and the unconscious Zhuo Yifan began to mumble...

"What's your name?"

Wang Baole reacted quickly and put Zhuo Yifan down immediately. When he took a look, his body trembled as he instinctively took a few steps back, staring dazedly at the middle-aged woman who was crouching behind Zhuo Yifan. Like the old lady behind Zhao Yameng, she was also speaking into Zhuo Yifan's ears.

"Zhao Yameng, Zhuo Yifan, wake up!" Wang Baole was anxious, but as he went forward to grab the two figures on the duo's back, he couldn't grab hold of anything. There was no way he could stop them. He watched as more blood flowed out from their eyes, and Zhao Yameng's smile grew even creepier.

*D*mn it! What kind of place is this?* Wang Baole was about to be driven crazy and was extremely anxious. He grabbed hold of Zhuo Yifan and began shaking him vigorously, but Zhuo Yifan was like a puppet and didn't respond. The only thing was his eerie smile, as he seemed to become more identical to the increasingly numerous figures that were appearing.

A rare wave of sadness appeared in Wang Baole's heart. He hopelessly looked at Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng, his heart filled with indescribable regret. He smiled pitifully as he took a few steps back, a look of ruthlessness appearing in his eyes. He fully unleashed the Dark Core in his body, and instantly, Dark Fire spread maniacally from his body. He was about to put in the last hurrah, but at that moment...

An even darker screen appeared in the originally darkened skies. Comparing them, the original darkness of the sky wasn't as obvious, as the dark screen that just appeared represented the true darkness in the world!

One could see the boundaries of the skies with their eyes. The dark screen was like a curtain that instantly covered one of the three light rays that pierced through the cracks. After that, as the second and third ray were covered, Wang Baole suddenly heard a murmur by his ear.

"My name is..."

That voice seemed to have a unique power. When it entered Wang Baole's ears, he trembled, and he uncontrollably began to lose consciousness. It was as if his mind and heart were being overwhelmed by this mysterious force, causing him to instinctively speak softly.

"What's your name?"

As Wang Baole mumbled, he didn't notice that the Dark Fire that he had just unleashed was slowly being extinguished. Standing on the black colored ground, other than Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng beside him, there were countless figures appearing beside him. Their facial expressions were changing again, and even though their eyes were still a black hole, it made one feel that they were greedy. They surrounded Wang Baole and company but didn't dare to go close. In that greediness, there was also a respectful fear directed to the people behind the trio...

That was especially so when they looked towards the figure behind Wang Baole, who had appeared unknowingly. That figure didn't have a face nor limbs. More accurately, it was a frightening red armor!

"My name is Thearch Armor!" As the figures were staring at it, and as Wang Baole's voice was heard, an arrogant, deep voice arrived by his ears!

As the voice emerged, the three light rays in the sky were completely covered by the dark screen. At that moment, true darkness enveloped the entire sky!

Chapter 528: Disaster Firmament, Armament Tumulus, Fat Heaven!

In the pitch-black world, the silence was overwhelming. There was no voice, no light, and Wang Baole and company were submerged in the darkness. Only their internal world was lit up!

When Zhao Yameng regained consciousness, she didn't notice that she no longer had a physical body. Her remaining consciousness seemed to be floating in the cosmos of the Sea of Fire.

There was a unique fire that existed in the cosmos. The Sea of Fire covered an endless area, burning the cosmos, and causing the entire cosmos to break down.

In the process of this breaking down, Zhao Yameng, who was floating dazedly, suddenly saw a tree in the depths of the Sea of Fire after an unknown period of time had passed!

It was an extremely humongous giant tree that was vaster than the planet!

Zhao Yameng, who had always been a calm person, was deeply taken aback when she saw the tree. Even though the planets were like toys, there were uncountable faces covering the tree densely. They were faces of people, beasts, and other rare and bizarre living things. There were trillions of them, a number that far surpassed her imagination, and every single one of them was mumbling softly.

Every time they mumbled, a ray of light could be seen emerging at high speed from within the tree, integrating with the faces. The light ray lit up the faces, and at the same time, it seemed to give them a mysterious force. Zhao Yameng saw that other than the giant tree and the faces, there were numerous streams of light that were unending as they weaved continuously between those faces...

This made Zhao Yameng forget about leaving. She stood there, staring at the giant tree before her until a peaceful yet authoritative voice reverberated in her consciousness from the large tree.

"New heir, the fact that you're here is a testament to your eligibility. Therefore, I will abide by the agreement with the elder in your sect and accept you as a personal disciple. Now... Do you accept my inheritance and become one of the hundred personal disciples that are ranked above my trillions of other disciples?"

Zhao Yameng's consciousness shook. As if receiving a blessing, she bowed towards the ancient tree in the cosmos.

"Yes, this disciple is willing!"

As Zhao Yameng's voice was heard, a ray of light emerged instantly from the ancient tree, integrating into her glabella. Zhao Yameng trembled, and her face, with her eyes shut, appeared amongst the numerous other faces on the ancient tree. However, the position of her face was high up, seemingly an indication that her status was different!

A long time passed. Zhao Yameng had her eyes opened as she looked at the cosmos and suddenly spoke.

"Master, might I know what your name is..."

"Someone once called me... Disaster Firmament!"

"Disaster Firmament..." This name seemed to carry a mysterious force as it reverberated within the cosmos, causing the Sea of Fire to explode and more galaxies to burn. At the same time, it was imprinted deeply in Zhao Yameng's mind.

Simultaneously, in Zhuo Yifan's internal world, things were different from Zhao Yameng's. There was no Sea of Fire or giant tree before him. There was only an Armament Tumulus!

A boundless, vast military tomb was filled with uncountable Armament Items on the ground. The Armament Items included all objects of civilization in the entire cosmos, and there were so many of them that Zhuo Yifan had never seen before. Numerous Armament Items were floating in the skies, and even the sky was formed from a huge military drum!

Looking at the Armament Tumulus before him, Zhuo Yifan floated dazedly forward. He didn't look at any of the weapons and instead floated forward continuously while mumbling sounded by his ears in waves. After an unknown period of time, and after he had floated for an unknown distance, he stopped, a sword mountain before him!

At the peak of the mountain sat a middle-aged woman. She was like a man, sitting with her legs wide open. She held her chin with one hand and carried a frightening look in her eyes as she looked at Zhuo Yifan with disdain.

"If this were a time in the past, I wouldn't even cast an additional glance at you, a postnatal soldier. I could simply grab a handful of connate soldiers, but right now... Forget it, a weak soldier is still a soldier. Fella, I may have fallen, but I owe a promise to your sect before I died, and cannot rest if I don't fulfill it. Now I'm accepting you as a disciple to fulfill that promise. If you're unwilling, I'll kill you!"

"Greetings, Master!" After being taken aback for a brief moment, Zhuo Yifan immediately greeted her with cupped fists without hesitation.

To Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng, whatever happened was bizarre. In reality, it was a unique form of inheritance, where the imprints of countless generations of elites in the reincarnation cycles of the cosmos were projected in their internal worlds.

To a certain extent, the image in their internal world could be a representation of the subconsciousness of the cultivator or their dreams.

In the case of Zhao Yameng, her internal world was a Sea of Fire. It wasn't to say that her personality was one of ruthlessness. Instead, under her calm exterior, she was tough and determined and didn't give in easily. However, to a certain extent, her subconscious carried a hint of destruction!

More accurately, she was a lady that shouldn't be provoked. Once provoked, she would want to take revenge, and would leap out at full force like the Sea of Fire and burn everything down!

Zhuo Yifan, on the other hand, had an internal world that consisted of an Armament Tumulus. That meant that pessimism filled his internal world. He was the soldier, while the tumulus represented his burial land.

Different internal worlds would attract different projected forms of inheritance. However, that was the way things were for the Vast Expanse Dao Palace in the past. After all, back then, many people came to be challenged. Despite there being many failures and deaths, there was still an endless stream of people who came to take on the challenge. Right now, there were simply too many boats chasing too few fish, and the situation had changed.

Fundamentally, that was the tradition of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace and could be considered a blessing for Wang Baole and company. However, they belonged to the group that was being picked and didn't have much choice.

Those invisible figures were actually all projections as well. Most of them were images of ex-Vast Expanse Dao Palace disciples who were forced to stay there against their will after failing and dying from the challenge. On the other hand, some of them were imprinted with unique inheritance imprints, and that was why the Soul Guiding Hand couldn't grab them.

Wang Baole was also in the process of receiving the inheritance right now, but his internal world was extremely bizarre...

It was a colorful world that consisted of many different regions!

When he regained consciousness, he first saw a world filled with fatties. The world was vast, with both male and female fatties. Any of them chosen at random was significantly fatter than Wang Baole. It would make him seem unusually slim and handsome if his physical body were present amongst them.

Is this heaven...? After he took a closer look at his surroundings, he felt a tremble in his heart. He was in a daze for a long time before he continued moving forward. Along the way, Wang Baole saw the heaven of his dreams.

After a long time, as he reached the boundaries of this world, he saw another world with a familiar cosmos, a familiar planet, and a familiar... Lone Boat, Black Robe, and Lantern Oar!

This was the Dark Sect from his memories!

Waves of frightening auras were emanating from each star in the cosmos. That was especially so on the main star of the Dark Sect, where the auras were stronger, such that Wang Baole could feel the aura of his Master!

He floated there at high speed as his heart tumbled. However, for some unknown reason, he was unable to go near. It was as if the path along the cosmos to the Dark Sect main star had been endlessly extended. After a long time, Wang Baole sighed softly, changing his directions and leaving the world of the Dark Sect, before arriving in the third world.

The third world was very quiet, with a scroll that opened up and covered a large area. A female toddler was drawn on the canvas of the scroll, looking extremely adorable and quirky. She opened up her arms to a white-haired male beside her, as if addressing him as daddy and asking for a hug from him.

When he saw the female toddler, Wang Baole's first thought was that she was Little Missy. As for the white-shirted male, Wang Baole only took a single look when his mind buzzed noisily and continuously with activity, the Dao sutra vaguely reverberating by his ears.

That made Wang Baole surprised for no reason. He hurriedly floated away, and he soon reached the fourth world, which was largely similar to the third world, only smaller. It was all silent, with only a single statue that had three heads and six limbs. Waves of frightening aura emerged from it, and there was a blue mosquito staring angrily at Wang Baole.

Never-Ending Clan? Wang Baole was taken aback and instinctively moved away. He soon arrived in the fifth world.

In that world was a gigantic heart!

The heart had long stopped beating, but there was no sign of death. Instead, from within the heart, a suction force that could shake the heavens and earth was given off!

This is... a devouring seed?

Chapter 529: Frightened!

Wang Baole was somewhat in a daze as he looked incredulously at the giant heart before him. Even though there was no other object for comparison in this space, Wang Baole's sense was that this heart was the size of half of Earth.

With such a shockingly large organ in front of him, Wang Baole was full of disbelief, and could distinctly feel that it was his own devouring seed... More accurately, there was a similar aura coming from the heart, as with the devouring seed!

Where on earth am I? Am I hallucinating? There are so many worlds, and they have everything that I can possibly imagine! Wang Baole was in a blur for a long time, and he realized that other than the heart, there was nothing else in this world. After searching for a long time and confirming that there was no sixth world, he began to circle around the fifth world in order to find a way out.

However, after a long time, he didn't manage to find one. Time passed, and Wang Baole was unable to estimate how long he had spent. When he returned to the world with fatties, he finally saw something different!

There was a figure that was approaching from the sky, from the cosmos, and from the vast nothingness. The figure was tall and burly and was initially fleeting. However, as he neared from the skies, his body could be seen becoming clearer.

It was a middle-aged man with his head full of black-colored hair flying in the wind. He was very handsome, and at the same time looked particularly sharp and stern, making him look extremely authoritative.

The moment he saw the figure, Wang Baole's consciousness was shaken. It was as if he were a small fire in the face of the sun. The vast difference in terms of power made Wang Baole feel that the man only needed to blow at him to destroy him.

That shocked him severely, especially as the middle-aged man swept his sharp gaze at Wang Baole as he approached. He then looked at the world of fatties and frowned, apparently somewhat displeased.

"Your internal world is such a weird place. Giving you a D grade is being kind on my part. If not for me growing impatient from waiting, I would never choose D-grade trash like you!"

Wang Baole was originally in a blur, but when he heard that sentence, he blinked and cursed under his breath. However, on the surface, he still maintained a look of confusion as he raised his head to look at the middle-aged man.

"Take a good look!" The middle-aged man snorted, and with furrowed brows and an impatient tone, he raised his right hand. Instantly, a blood-colored glow emerged from his right hand, and was so brilliant and blinding that it seemed to be able to stain the entire world red. Looking from a distance, his right hand had been transformed into a bloody sun!

As the blood-colored glow of the sun shone, a white armor transmogrified from within it, directly covering the man's right hand. It spread up his arm until it covered his chest, waist, and his other arm.

That wasn't all. The spread continued, eventually covering both his legs and even his head. Eventually, an imposing figure that looked like a combat god appeared before Wang Baole's eyes!

The armor that covered his entire body was filled with countless blood vessels that were palpitating. It looked extremely frightening, and a force that seemed to be able to crush the firmament and suppress the cosmos was unleashed from his body.

This force was so strong that it blurred the entire world and discolored the heavens and earth. It was as if he was in charge of the entire Universe and cosmos. An overbearing force exploded, and right now, as he gripped his fists, the middle-aged man randomly punched out. Instantly, Wang Baole's world of fatties crumbled. All the buildings and all forms of existence turned into ash in the blink of an eye. Even the world he was in was devastated instantly, forming a black hole!

Wang Baole was gripped with shock as he looked at the extremely overbearing figure, and back at the black hole that formed from his world of fatties. Even though only his consciousness remained, he still felt numb.

"Senior..."

"Shut up!" That overbearing figure spoke arrogantly, raising his right hand and pointing at Wang Baole.

"If I don't allow you to speak, then don't you mutter a single word. If it weren't that I'm without a choice, I wouldn't choose a weakling like you. Listen up, I will transfer you an initial inheritance, named... Bone Armor!"

"This inheritance is the first part of Thearch Armor. If you wish to obtain the later parts, you must present sufficient offerings! However, with your D-grade capabilities, successfully cultivating the first part of the inheritance would be a miracle. Trash!" That overbearing figure was scornful and impatient in his tone. Clearly, to him, he had no choice but to stay and carry on the inheritance due to the promise with the ancestors of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace years back. Over the years, he indeed imparted some of his inheritance, but not completely.

The most he imparted was the initial part of the inheritance like he did now. However, he saw all the intelligent beings as D-grade trash. As for the later parts of the inheritance, it required the cultivator to provide offerings. If he were in a good mood, he would give more, but no matter how good his mood was, he would still not give away the later parts of the inheritance fully.

At the same time, he treated Wang Baole with an attitude that he had always used to treat others. In reality, over the years, even the elite disciples of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace were insulted by him first thing after they were chosen by him. This was a show of his evilness, and also a way for him to express his dissatisfaction towards the Vast Expanse Dao Palace.

The Vast Expanse Dao Palace disciples of the past all knew about this. Therefore, they remained silent after meeting him and wouldn't provoke him. However, Wang Baole didn't know about that. Right now, he felt extremely displeased, but he understood how powerful the man was and that he wouldn't be able to fight against him. He was, however, unable to feel comfortable if he left it at that. Therefore, after greeting him with cupped fists and his head lowered, he respectfully spoke.

"Senior, there is not just one world in the mind of Junior here. There are also other..."

“Did I allow you to speak?” The overbearing figure waved his right hand. Instantly, a powerful force and a loud boom were produced, causing Wang Baole’s consciousness to tremble as he retreated. It was as if he was being swept by a hurricane, and almost broke apart. He bore with the impractical but raging intention to kill and lowered his head without speaking again.

“Unhappy?” The overbearing figure stood in mid-air, looking coldly at Wang Baole while laughing condescendingly.

“So what if it’s not just one internal world... If you’re unhappy, I’ll destroy them one by one!” The overbearing figure was arrogant. He swept his gaze towards his surroundings, and after making some observations, he raised his right hand and tore into the nothingness.

“This is the entrance to the second world, huh? Open it!” As he shouted, the overbearing figure turned and tore open the nothingness, revealing a huge gap. Within the gap was Wang Baole’s second internal world, the Dark Sect Cosmos!

“Trash. Look closely. Destroying this world only requires... Hmm? Ah!” The overbearing figure arrogantly opened his mouth and was about to let out a punch when suddenly, tens of frightening auras emerged from the Dark Sect world. Amongst them, one of them made the overbearing figure stumble and widen his eyes as soon as it emerged. As he reacted with shock, he quickly flailed his hand to repair the gap, before looking at Wang Baole again.

“That was...”

“Oh, that’s my Master. Oh right, I also have a senior brother. My Master says that my senior brother is even more powerful than him.” Wang Baole spoke calmly. As he spoke, the overbearing figure fell silent in mid-air.

After a brief moment, he snorted.

“Punk, you’re interesting. You tell lies as if they’re the truth. I want to see what other internal worlds you have.” Clearly, the overbearing figure was embarrassed and somewhat unwilling to admit the truth. Therefore, avoiding the direction of the Dark Sect world, he raised his right hand and grabbed in another direction, tearing open another entry. However, even before he did anything, a blue glow emerged from the opening. The aura of the Never-Ending Clan could be sensed as if it was about to swallow everything.

“D*rn it!” The overbearing figure’s eyelid twitched wildly. He took a deep breath and quickly repaired the tear. With his heart still thumping wildly, he looked at Wang Baole with quickened breathing. Even before he spoke, Wang Baole laughed.

“This is a small toy that I grabbed many years back. I would have forgotten about it if I didn’t come across it here again.”

The overbearing figure fell silent once again.

This time, the silence lasted significantly longer. The two consecutive incidents shocked him severely, and he felt that Wang Baole was mysterious and unpredictable.

Chapter 530: You’re Crying?

This feeling made him feel extremely uncomfortable. He thought that there was something sinister with this fella, but guessed that was all. He could still manage to bear with it. Therefore, he snorted and pretended to disregard the embarrassment, about to speak again.

However, before he could say anything, a flash appeared across Wang Baole's eyes as he spoke.

"Senior, you don't have to go through the trouble of tearing everything open. If you want to see what is going on, let me help you. I'll display all my internal worlds in front of you!"

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He had already made some guesses previously, and he vaguely realized that the place that he, Zhao Yameng, and Zhuo Yifan were moved to, the place filled with countless figures, was the land of inheritance of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace.

He must have set off a series of inheritance. Therefore, his body was in a coma, but his consciousness appeared right here. Furthermore, based on what he saw and heard, coupled with his own interpretation, he realized that his consciousness was now in his internal world.

This person, who claimed to be Thearch Armor, seemed to have arrived in his internal world through a form of projection. That was so he could impart cultivation techniques, just that he was too arrogant and looked down on others.

Since it's my own internal world, I should be able to control it to a certain extent... Looking at the extremely arrogant and overbearing figure before him, who had been shocked consecutively by his internal world, Wang Baole spoke while smiling, raising both his hands while the overbearing figure reveled in shock.

"All worlds, open!"

A loud boom instantly reverberated in the surroundings, spreading like thunder in all directions. Cracks appeared suddenly, and as the cracks were being torn open, the Dark Sect world, as well as the Never-Ending Clan statue world that was previously opened by the overbearing figure, appeared instantly.

As the frightening aura from the individual stars of the Dark Sect world emerged, and as the force from the Never-Ending Clan statue was felt, the heavens and earth shook. It destabilized the overbearing figure's breathing, but even before he could get used to those two worlds, the third world arrived.

It was the world where the large canvas was. As it was opened up, the little girl didn't catch the attention of the overbearing figure. However, it was her father, the white-haired man, who caused the overbearing figure to tremble with extreme fear and scream voicelessly the moment he saw it.

"Malefic star! This is impossible. This... this..."

The overbearing figure was visibly stuttering, and as he screamed, his heart was filled with a torrent of emotions.

Wang Baole was somewhat surprised. He blinked his eyes and cleared his throat. His consciousness was transformed into the appearance of his physical body, and with his hands behind his back, he spoke calmly.

"You're referring to my father-in-law? My father-in-law doesn't like others calling him malefic star, so you have to take note."

"Your... Father-in-law?" The overbearing figure suddenly turned to look at Wang Baole, with a look on his face as if he had just seen a ghost. He didn't believe Wang Baole's words, but there were just too many things he didn't understand about Wang Baole's internal world. However, fundamentally, he still didn't believe anything. Rather, he was unwilling to believe anything. As such, he roared.

"The mighty Dark Sect is a supreme existence. He's your Master? And the mighty being that emerged beyond the fifth step of the Dao Domain is your father-in-law? You..." Even before the overbearing figure could finish his sentence, his body stiffened as he stared dazedly at Wang Baole.

Right now, he could only see that Wang Baole had raised and waved his right hand while he spoke. A ball of Dark Fire gathered in his hand, and a chilly aura emerged from his internal world.

"This is Dark Fire. Since Senior knows about the Dark Sect, you should be familiar with the Dark Fire too, right? As for your doubts about the relationship between my lover and I, then..." With that, Wang Baole began to chant the Dao sutra in his heart.

As he chanted in his heart, an aura that seemed to emerge from the depths of the Universe passed through the solar system, passed the ancient greenish-bronze sword, and arrived in Wang Baole's internal world. It shook the entire surroundings, shocking the overbearing figure.

Seeing that the overbearing figure was dumbfounded, Wang Baole felt delighted. But he pretended to raise his head like nothing happened. As he waved his hand, the last world was transformed. He felt that since the last world was revealed, he should showcase the heart as well, to see if that fella recognized it.

That action of Wang Baole was understood by the overbearing figure. The strong sense of shock didn't appear like previously, but very soon, as Wang Baole's fifth world emerged, and the giant heart was seen by the overbearing figure, the overbearing figure let out a shrill scream. It was hard to imagine that a person like him could scream with such a loud voice.

"This... This... This is taboo!" The overbearing figure hyperventilated, and the armor on his body couldn't resist the force as it broke apart, revealing an extremely pale face and a pair of eyes that carried a look of disbelief. He turned his body, instinctively wanting to escape, but when he moved, the giant heart trembled. At that instant, the overbearing figure was on the brink of tears. He trembled and didn't dare to move.

Seeing how frightened the figure was, even Wang Baole was taken aback for a while. He blinked his eyes and cleared his throat as he greeted the overbearing figure with cupped fists.

"Senior, Junior here has shown you all my internal worlds. I wonder if you still judge me as D-grade?"

"A... A-grade..." The overbearing figure looked bitter as he looked at the heart, at the canvas, sweeping his gaze at the Dark Sect world and in the direction of the Never-Ending Clan. That was the only thing he could say.

"Thanks for your compliment, Senior. The Thearch Armor cultivation technique that you mentioned previously... Just the first part seems to be too little..."

“Here you go, you can have everything!” The overbearing figure was on the brink of tears. He raised his right hand, sealing it and pointing his finger. Instantly, a red glow emerged, charging towards Wang Baole and integrating into his consciousness.

As the inheritance was being integrated, Wang Baole’s consciousness shook. Large amounts of information instantly filled his mind, such that his internal worlds couldn’t withstand it and began to dissipate. As they dissipated, the overbearing figure finally broke free. With a pitiful look on his face, he turned and stared angrily at Wang Baole before leaving with fear and helplessness.

He was unhappy when he thought about how he had imparted all his inheritance, just like that. After all, this was the first time he gave away the complete inheritance in all these years. However, when he thought about Wang Baole’s background, he could only sigh. He regretted choosing this fella.

I’m just a projection. That’s just an act of bullying!

As he wallowed in self-pity, the overbearing figure gradually dissipated. Wang Baole’s internal worlds also continuously dissipated as the inheritance was integrated into his consciousness. Everything turned into an empty space. Only Wang Baole remained continuously integrating the inheritance. Time also passed slowly in this manner. After an unknown period of time, the dark screen in the skies over the area where his physical body disappeared, and the three red cracks reappeared. As the weak glow fell on the blackened ground and shone on the unconscious trio, Wang Baole trembled and slowly opened his eyes.

He was confused at first, but he soon sat up. He looked at his surroundings and realized that he was still in the region he was in previously. However, the meditating figures no longer existed. After looking towards Zhuo Yifan and Zhao Yameng and sensing that there was nothing amiss with them other than them still being in a state of unconsciousness, he heaved a sigh of relief. He couldn’t help but think about what his consciousness experienced after falling into a coma. He began to carry a bizarre look on his face.

“Thearch Armor...” Wang Baole murmured. In his mind right now, a complete set of inheritance from this god was present. As he thought about it, Zhao Yameng’s body also trembled as she opened her eyes. When she sat up, she carried a look of confusion in her eyes, and that was the same for Zhuo Yifan when he awakened.

After a long while, when the trio looked towards each other, Wang Baole couldn’t bear it any longer. He began to speak softly.

“Did you... gain the inheritance?”

“It feels like I was in a dream, where there was an Armament Tumulus. There, I found a master, and my Master imparted me a cultivation technique...” After a moment of silence, Zhuo Yifan spoke softly, a look of confusion still in his eyes.

“I remember the cultivation technique that my Master passed to me. It’s called... the Nine Transformation Acts of the Divine Armament! However, she only imparted three acts to me!” With that, Zhuo Yifan’s eyes cleared up, and his breathing quickened as he looked towards Wang Baole and Zhao Yameng.

Zhao Yameng rubbed her glabella as if trying to recall something. After a brief moment, she nodded and spoke softly.

“That’s the same for me. In the Sea of Fire in the cosmos, I saw a large ancient tree, which called itself Disaster Firmament, who took me in as a disciple. It imparted the Disaster Firmament Ancient Array Formation to me!”

“It was also partial and incomplete...” A peculiar glow slowly appeared in Zhao Yameng’s eyes. Gradually, her energy seemed to have been transformed following the inheritance. Even her cultivation had reached a breakthrough, and she was just a few steps away from reaching the Core Formation realm.

“This place... It’s not the land of danger, but the land of inheritance!” Finally, Zhao Yameng took a deep breath and spoke slowly.