

## Worth 61

### Chapter 61: Killing Intent Descends!

Another document was attached to the emergency call-back letter that Wang Baole received. It stated that three days ago, in the Dharmic Armament faculty of Ethereal Dao College, trouble occurred among the students who stayed behind over the holidays.

It was a serious matter warranting immediate action from the College Discipline Department. Therefore, since Wang Baole was the only Head Prefect of the Dharmic Armament faculty, it was necessary for him to return.

If issues like that occurred in other faculties, the Head Prefect who lived nearest to the college would be asked to return, but in the Dharmic Armament faculty, the status and power that Wang Baole had attained also came with a certain level of responsibility.

Wang Baole clearly understood that it was his duty.

*This is the challenge of being a Head Prefect. You have to give up on your personal time in order to serve the masses.*

Without further delay, he explained the situation to his parents on the very day. Even though his parents could not bear to have him depart, they understood that their son had matured and sent him to the airport.

As there were still several days before the new semester started, the aircraft from Ethereal Dao College had not arrived. Wang Baole wanted to return to the Dao College in the shortest time possible; thus, he could only choose the smaller aircraft returning to Ethereal City.

Although the tickets were not cheap, he could reclaim his expenses from the Dao College. With his parents bidding him farewell, Wang Baole bought the earliest flight out and was in the air after half an hour.

Small aircrafts that shuttled people between two cities were definitely not as safe as the larger aircrafts like those from Ethereal Dao College. However, as long as no major disruptions arose, everything could still proceed smoothly.

After all, all the flights were regularly assessed to ensure that the flight paths remained clear and accessible.

Sitting in his cabin, Wang Baole yawned.

The long holidays had allowed him to completely relax. He rubbed his eyes and looked at the night sky outside the window.

*Even if this small aircraft flew faster, it would still take about five days for me to arrive.*

Thinking that, Wang Baole lay on his bed in the aircraft and drifted off to sleep.

The second morning, Wang Baole walked out of the cabin and stretched as he looked at the other passengers on board.

There were at most a little over ten passengers, of which seven to eight of them were clearly businessmen traveling between the two cities. The rest of the passengers looked like ordinary men and women, and there were two or three who were a similar age to him. There was a fatty on board as well, who passionately greeted Wang Baole upon noticing him.

After they exchanged greetings, Wang Baole entered the dining area for his meal. He was bored after that and relaxed on the deck, overlooking the landscape beneath.

*This aircraft should fly faster. Moving further in this direction, one will arrive at the Pond Cloud Rainforest.* Wang Baole recalled his father's description of the mountain ranges as he looked at them sweeping past.

*It's a pity that my capabilities are still insufficient now. If not, I would really love to visit those sites.* Wang Baole shook his head regrettably. He was clear that numerous ferocious monsters lurked in the wilderness. Even though he had attained the level of Pulse Enrichment, there was still a high likelihood of him dying if he met such a beast. The archaeological facility that his father was in now would have several hundred staff protected by numerous guards in order for their trip to be safe.

Wang Baole knew full well that more manpower was needed, but he was reluctant to let others know about the site. He sighed as he planned to visit the place once he attained the highest level of Pulse Enrichment and had prepared more Dharmic artifacts and pills.

As he was about to return to the cabin to rest, all of a sudden, he noticed a pocket of light permeating through the sky ahead!

Directly ahead of the zooming aircraft was a dark glow, spanning half a mile, that resembled a large metal plate!

It had appeared too suddenly, and the aircraft did not have enough time to avoid it. Wang Baole's eyes widened as the aircraft crashed into it.

The sound of the crash was earth-shaking!

An indescribably powerful turbulence exploded from the aircraft immediately.

"What happened?"

"Is this how you steer the aircraft?"

Everything happened too suddenly, causing everyone on board to moan. At the same time, under the impact of the collision, the head of the aircraft broke in two.

Due to the high speed with which the aircraft was traveling, the debris flew with immense energy and was like shooting stars crashing and perforating numerous other parts of the aircraft!

Wang Baole's expression changed immediately. One piece of debris flew right past him. Even the strong winds that followed it made Wang Baole tense.

If not for his strong grip on the railing, he would have been thrown off the aircraft.

*What is going on?* Wang Baole's pupils constricted, his mind in disarray. Everything had happened too rapidly, taking mere seconds from the appearance of the black glow to the collision with the aircraft. Wang Baole did not even have time to react before his close shave with death.

It was fortunate that the body of the aircraft was sturdy, and the black glow was not completely solid. Thus, the aircraft was not completely destroyed. However, it was also because of this that the aftershock was intense.

Upon colliding with the black glow, the aircraft was no longer operational. The inertia that arose from the sudden stopping of the high-speed aircraft threw everyone out of their seats and into each other.

At the same time, a loud alarm reverberated within the aircraft.

"Attack!"

"There is an enemy!"

The cabin crew and guards on board climbed up, their facial expressions revealing indescribable shock. They looked at their surroundings and held their breath, their gazes betraying their despair.

All the passengers on board were at a loss as to what to do. Although some tried to hide, most of them rushed out of the cabin and onto the deck to look at the surroundings. Instantly, chills ran down their spines, and they opened their mouths to scream. However, no sound emerged.

*Those are... sky pirates!*

Wang Baole's breathing turned erratic. The sudden change in events was nothing compared to the initial assessment within the Hallucination Realm. He also noticed that five aircrafts were circling in the sky right above, closing in on them.

The five aircraft were colored bright red, resembling blood. There was even a logo of the air pirates carved on them, emanating an aura of ferocity directly toward the trapped aircraft.

If that was it, there could still have been a chance of fighting back. However, as the five aircrafts narrowed in, seventeen to eighteen men in black hopped out, each of them carrying a murderous look. It was obvious that they were no strangers to bloodshed, especially when their gazes revealed looks of cruelty and cold-bloodedness that sent chills down one's spine.

Every one of them had reached Pulse Enrichment, and there were even a few of them who had reached perfected Pulse Enrichment. The guards of the aircraft felt extremely hopeless, and several of the passengers began crying as the thought of impending death overwhelmed their minds.

Within the crowd, the person-in-charge of the aircraft, a middle-aged man, began to speak with his voice trembling. "We are Dong Lin Airlines..."

However, before he could finish, he was interrupted by the men in black who had stepped into the aircraft.

"Shut up!"

The men in black entered the aircraft one-by-one, sweeping their gazes over everyone as if looking for something. They even took out a jade slip for comparison. After seeing the fatty who looked similar in age to Wang Baole, their eyes lit up. However, after making the comparison, they knitted their brows

This scene made Wang Baole narrow his eyes as his pulse increased rapidly. He knew something was wrong—this was reality, not a scene in the Hallucination Realm assessment. His life was being threatened right at this moment, and without hesitation, he shoved his hand into his sleeve and took out a flying sword from the storage bracelet.

His facial expression was one of shock and his body trembled as he hid the flying sword in his hands, looking at the Pulse Enrichment men in black who had already fixated their gaze on him.

Their eyes lit up, especially after identifying Wang Baole. Their killing intent was prominent, and they did not pay attention to the others. As they charged toward him, Wang Baole had long understood that he was the target of these people!

“The b\*stard’s here!” one of the men in black sneered. They were quick, and in that instant, more than ten men in black charged directly at Wang Baole at Pulse Enrichment speeds, carrying a strong desire to kill.

Wang Baole held his breath nervously. As the men in black approached, the flying sword that he was hiding disappeared, only to be replaced by the Dharmic artifact megaphone that he had developed. As he picked the horn up, he wore a ferocious look, with his veins bulging up. Harnessing all his energy, he shouted right into the megaphone, “You are the b\*stards!”

The scream was loud, and this Dharmic artifact megaphone that he had developed was exceedingly effective. It amplified Wang Baole’s shout and instantly became like a thunder, forming a gigantic sound wave, exploding outward!

The man in black closest to Wang Baole stared with his eyes wide open as he let out a shrill screech. His eardrums instantly burst, and his body flew right out from the blast as he screamed tragically.

The other men in black also suffered due to the sound wave. Those who were worse off started to spew blood from within, and even those who were less impacted were overwhelmed and had to stop in their tracks.

Wang Baole, whose ears were also ringing despite knowing what would happen, noticed that more men in black were arriving. He took a deep breath, and making use of the men in black’s momentary paralysis, he leaped over the railing and plummeted down toward the ground beneath!

## **Chapter 62: There Is Only Retaliation!**

“Damn it!” Seeing Wang Baole jump from the cruiser without hesitation, the expressions of the second batch of men in black that came from the surrounding cruisers changed, realizing that it was too late to stop him.

From taking out his megaphone to jumping off the cruiser, Wang Baole had acted without hesitation and at great speed too. This made the men in black tense, their gazes imposing.

When they reached Wang Baole's previous location, they could only see Wang Baole roaring toward land from below, his figure growing smaller and smaller. Vaguely, they could even make out Wang Baole's icy expression when he raised his head.

This gaze made the men in black shudder for no reason.

This was because Wang Baole had exceeded their expectations. After all, to them, Wang Baole was only a youth, but this youth actually shocked them twice!

They had underestimated him. His fearful expression had caused the first group of men in black to let down their guard. When they thought victory was in sight, he had taken them by surprise by taking out his Dharmic artifact. With the sound wave blast, he had injured one man, pushed back the rest, and taken the initiative!

This kind of method... was not something an ordinary youth could do. It required calm judgment and good timing, and what made the men in black even more surprised was the fact that when he faced the second group of men in black, Wang Baole... actually jumped off the cruiser!

It had to be said that even those men in black would not have jumped from such a height, but Wang Baole actually did!

Even if it had been anyone else, they would have hesitated before jumping. After all, the cruiser was several kilometers above ground. At such a height, a True Breath expert might have survived, but for someone from the Ancient Martial realm, without the adequate preparation, they would definitely die!

But for Wang Baole, he had not stopped at all. From this, one could see that Wang Baole was vicious, even to himself!

And this method was indeed the only way to escape at this moment!

"How vicious. He's not even twenty. If we give him enough time to grow, he will definitely be someone who kills resolutely!"

"Initially, I was wondering why we had to kill a youth... Now I understand!"

"If he's so vicious to himself, he will definitely be even more vicious to his enemies!"

Nearly thirty men in black from the two batches were left alarmed on the cruiser. After exchanging glances between themselves, they all looked at an elder from the second batch

This man was dressed like the others, except that he had a black glove on his right hand. This glove seemed like it was made of metal and was very unique. The man's gaze was cold, and he emitted a threatening aura; clearly, he was the leader of the men in black.

"This Wang Baole... We can't leave him alive. No matter what, we must leave with his head today. Chase him!" the Elder said coldly, and the surrounding men in black immediately chimed in agreement.

Ignoring the shaking tourists around them, all of them returned to the cruiser, chasing after Wang Baole.

At the same time, Wang Baole was in midair, hurtling toward the ground. He had no time to think of the reason why these men in black wanted to kill him; instead, the only thought in his mind was frantically calculating his speed of descent and the distance between him and the ground.

All his calculations and constant adjusting of his body to change direction was because his Inscriptions systemic deduction caused him to grow sharper at calculations.

*Dampening, I need some sort of dampening, at least nine of them!*

The overwhelming speed made it hard for Wang Baole to breathe. At that moment, his body felt like it was being crushed, and his vision was turning black. However, he resolutely gritted his teeth to clear his mind. In a few breaths, he flipped his right hand furiously, and a seal appeared.

This was one of the Dharmic artifacts that he had refined. Taking it out, he did not hesitate to send all his Spirit Qi into the artifact with a howl. He chose to scramble up the Inscriptions that made up the Spirit Kernel, causing an obstruction in the surge of energy that would result in an explosion!

If it had been anyone else, they would have found it difficult to do this. However, Wang Baole had refined this Dharmic artifact by himself, carving every Inscription in it, so he was completely clear on its construction. Soon, the seal in his hand released a blinding light. Wang Baole threw it downward, and with a boom, it exploded toward the ground!

With the explosion, not only was Wang Baole hit directly, blood leaked from the corner of his mouth. However, in that instant, his speed finally slowed down somewhat.

Without stopping, Wang Baole's gaze grew vicious. He continuously took out Dharmic artifacts and made them explode again and again. By doing so, he finally managed to slow his descent and adjust his position of landing. Thus, when he landed on the ground, he no longer landed on the plains. Instead, he smashed towards a valley's cliff.

The instant his body fell toward the cliff, even though Wang Baole had reduced his speed significantly, the impact was still strong, especially as he flew toward rocks and trees. With his current speed, his body would break down the moment he landed, and he would die instantly.

Wang Baole understood that the most important moment had arrived. Just before he landed on the cliff, Wang Baole roared, the devouring seed in his body exploding at that moment.

With the surge in his spirit energy and with the frenzy of his survival instinct, the devouring seed in his body released a huge suction force toward the cliffs.

This suction force was powerful, and Wang Baole's speed was not slow either, so it exerted a pulling force. The pain caused Wang Baole to let out a shrill scream, as though his body was breaking into pieces. However, all this pain was worth it, as his speed started to slow. With the pull from the suction force, he finally... completely slowed down.

When he was about ten feet from the ground, he had completely stabilized. Even though he still fell onto the ground, his Head Prefect robe and storage bracelet protected him. Wang Baole fell to the ground with a bang, but his injuries were not severe. Although blood spurted out, he climbed up again, his speed still the same. Following the small road along the cliff, he rushed forward.

The entire way, Wang Baole huffed and puffed. He knew the danger was still out there; however, this was nothing compared to the life and death tests that he had encountered previously!

The men in black arrived aggressively. It seemed that as long as they did not see Wang Baole's body, they would not rest.

*Who are they?*

*Why do they want to kill me?*

*And how did they know I was on this cruiser?*

Wang Baole clenched his fists. After all, he was only a youth. At this point, he was suppressing his fear and terror and attempted to open his voice transmission ring to call for help. However, he found that the voice transmission ring failed. This caused his last hopes to vanish.

Then his gaze started to show his frenzy. He understood that the assassins must have planned this for a while, else their preparations would not have been so thorough.

*It must have something to do with the notification I received about returning to the Dao College!*

Resoluteness flashed across Wang Baole's face. He knew that it was no use thinking of all this, and it was also nearly impossible for him to escape.

Today, the only one who could save him was himself!

*Then, there is only... retaliation!* Wang Baole gritted his teeth. With a burst of speed, he dashed along the cliff's path, and he soon reached the top of the cliffs.

As he ran, he swallowed some pills. While he felt his injuries heal, his breathing became labored.

*I need to calm down, I can't get scared. I need to calm down!* Wang Baole constantly used his breathing to adjust his state of mind. Although his heart was still shaking, he seemed calmer.

*These people have a strong desire to kill me. Just for me, they actually used several cruisers with almost thirty people with who knows how many more people on-board... They have so many people, and they also have perfected Pulse Enrichment experts. I could handle one person, but with so many people, I will definitely die!*

*But I have my own advantage—I have quite a number of Dharmic artifacts. Although I can only control them simply as I've not reached the True Breath Realm, if I match it by adjusting the Inscriptions, I can fight them!*

*I need to separate them; I can't be trapped! And I can't remain out in the open... Forest, I need to enter the forest!*

With this thought, Wang Baole raised his head suddenly, looked around, and then ran toward the faraway Pond Cloud Rainforest!

When he neared the forest and took his first step inside, Wang Baole heard the sound of faraway cruisers. He paused and turned; immediately, he saw five cruisers speeding toward him.

*You want to kill me? We'll have to see if you have the ability!* Wang Baole seemed like a cornered beast, giving off a foul air. He turned and ran into the forest.

Not long after he entered the forest, the five cruisers arrived, flying straight for the area above the Pond Cloud Rainforest. As this place was not open, with trees with broad leaves reaching for the sky, it blocked their vision. Thus, these five cruisers lost their advantage. Soon, each of them spread out in a different direction. Then, more than twenty men in black descended to envelop the area, searching for Wang Baole.

“We must find Wang Baole. Kill him on sight!”

### **Chapter 63: Fighting and Killing a Trapped Beast**

In the Pond Cloud Rainforest, the ground was wet and marshy. There were foot-long centipedes and countless venomous snakes. Other than that, there were even more beasts that lurked.

It could be said that just being in the forest's periphery was an intense moment at every turn.

Although Wang Baole had not truly entered the forest, the initial Hallucination realm test had been made to imitate this forest, including many details that had been made to mirror the true scenes from inside. So, on some level, Wang Baole could be said to be familiar with the Pond Cloud Rainforest.

At that moment, he had sunk into the mud. He had an antidote pill in his mouth and was motionless, tolerating the discomfort he felt in the mud. Only one eye and one nostril was outside, his eye narrowed to observe the situation.

Soon, Wang Baole's heart began beating faster. A man in black appeared before him. This man was moving fast, running at full speed while searching, and he held a circular Dharmic artifact in his hand.

Wang Baole squinted after noticing the Dharmic artifact in the man's hands. Although he did not know what it was for, with his position as a student of the Dharmic Armament faculty and as triple Head Prefect, he could tell from its appearance that it was a searching Dharmic artifact that utilized fluctuations.

After all, the moment one reached the Physical Seal Realm, they could seal their body. Thermal imaging would lose all effectiveness. Only Dharmic artifacts that relied on fluctuations to search would work in such an environment.

The moment he saw the Dharmic artifact, Wang Baole felt that something was amiss. However, he did not have much time to think and flew out from the mud with a bang. Just as he emerged, the man in black—who seemed to have no inkling of Wang Baole's position—suddenly reacted at the same time as Wang Baole. He moved toward Wang Baole's previous position!

With a bang, Wang Baole's previous hiding spot exploded, with mud flying in all directions. If he had been a little bit slower, he would be completely injured.

Wang Baole had escaped by a hair's breadth. His eyes showed panic, and he turned to escape.

“Wang Baole!” Seeing that Wang Baole had missed, the man sneered as he took large steps toward the fleeing Wang Baole. Releasing his Pulse Enrichment cultivation powers, his speed grew explosively, and he caught up in an instant. He raised his right hand to grab Wang Baole.

But... just as he caught up to Wang Baole, there was a sudden alarming suction force behind Wang Baole. This suction force was so strong that it caused the expression of the man in black to change, and he was pulled forward till he staggered.

It was just one step, but it was enough for Wang Baole. His body suddenly moved, and his gaze no longer showing fear; instead, it was ferociousness and the killer instinct of someone being hunted.

“You want to kill me? I want you dead!”

As he roared, Wang Baole suddenly raised his right hand. As the man in black was trapped by the suction force, his body was unstable. In that instant, Wang Baole grabbed the man’s wrist, and with a snap, his bones broke.

Before the man in black could cry out, Wang Baole had already taken the opportunity to go behind the man and covered his mouth. With his veins protruded and his breathing rapid, Wang Baole twisted the man’s neck viciously!

With another snap, the man’s eyes widened, and he convulsed violently for a while before stopping.

The surroundings fell silent. Only Wang Baole’s breathing was heavy. Even though he had twisted the man’s neck, Wang Baole still covered the man’s mouth, only releasing him after more than ten breaths. His face had lost all color, and he looked blankly at the body of the man in black.

“I killed someone,” Wang Baole muttered to himself, his body beginning to shake. However, his gaze slowly showed... a sense of killer instinct after having a bloody experience. This killer instinct was different from his previous viciousness. To be accurate, his viciousness had been a youth’s bravado, but this was different!

After a long while, he raised his head. In the darkened forest, his gaze was bright, causing him to have a sort of deterrent force.

Wang Baole took out the man’s personal belongings after a long silence. He looked at the searching disk. It was completely black; clearly, it could only be opened with special methods, and a normal person would have no way of using it.

Some of these special methods relied on fingerprints, some on irises, others the smell of blood and the rising and falling of Spirit Qi. It was just like a password.

Wang Baole squinted as he looked at the searching Dharmic artifact. After placing it in his storage bracelet, he took out seven or eight Dharmic artifact seals, adjusted them, and placed them in the clothing of the corpse. He thought for a moment before hiding some flying swords in the surrounding mud and adjusting the Inscriptions to have a chain effect. Then he left, burrowing into the surrounding foliage, and disappeared.

Before long, three men in black approached in a hurry. The moment they arrived, they saw their dead companion, and their expressions changed. On high alert, they scanned the surroundings. Once they

made sure there was no trace of Wang Baole, they approached the corpse with terrible expressions to check where the critical blow had been.

But one of them was very careful. He pulled his companions aside and raised his right hand to summon a gust of wind. The wind blew open the corpse's clothing, revealing a few Dharmic artifact seals that had turned scarlet.

Having been stimulated by the wind, the seals suddenly exploded, the force reducing the corpse into fragments.

"This is too sinister!"

"This Wang Baole is truly diabolical!"

The three of them inhaled, glad that they had not gone closer. Suddenly, about ten flying swords appeared from the surrounding mud, shooting out in all directions. As the speed was fast and the three men were still shocked by the explosion of the seals, they had no time to react. Their expressions changed, and they screamed pathetically.

The flying swords whizzed past and traveled through the bodies of the three men...

Their dying cries traveled all over in the quiet forest, causing many men in black to change their expressions, all of them looking in the direction of the cries.

Wang Baole also heard their screams. However, he did not pause and remained stuck to the grass on the ground. He carefully approached a middle-aged man in black in front of him.

Just as this man was startled by his colleagues' screams and looked up, Wang Baole's gaze turned cold, and he braced himself to attack. However, he then noticed that the surrounding grass and trees were distorted. His expression changed. He wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

"You b\*stard, you were tricked!" The man grinned hideously. Immediately, from the surrounding foliage, six men in black seemed to appear out of thin air. They encircled Wang Baole, closing in on him. One of them held a pearl in his hand; it was this pearl that had created a sort of mirage, hiding the presence of these six men.

"Kill!" Including the middle-aged man in black, there was a total of seven people. Each of them pulled out a Dharmic artifact and released their Pulse Enrichment cultivation, making it seem as though there was a small boundary of Blood Qi fluctuations within the area. They rushed at Wang Baole.

With danger so close, Wang Baole could only give it his all. His speed increased sharply, and he rushed at the middle-aged man in black; at the same time, he raised his right hand and immediately flung ten Dharmic artifact seals into his surroundings, causing the people around to shield themselves. Wang Baole's gaze overflowed with brutality as the suction force of his devouring seed radiated in every direction. The moment the middle-aged man's expression changed, Wang Baole caught his finger and bent it.

The man screamed. However, he was also a vicious person. He ignored his broken finger, using his head to hit Wang Baole. Wang Baole moved his body. Even though he had been hit on the shoulder, he caught the man's wrist and pressed against the joint.

Under such continuous attacks, the man in black's forehead began to sweat. He screamed and struggled, but Wang Baole's speed was too fast, and his movements were too natural and smooth. He raised his foot and kicked the man's crotch. The strength from his foot was so powerful that the man let out a scream even more tragic and flew several feet back. When he landed, his screams had even changed pitch. He rolled on the ground and moaned as though he was dying.

This scene caused the other six people to draw a gasp, struck dumb with amazement as they looked at Wang Baole. However, Wang Baole had not stopped. As he panted, he held a cold gaze. He raised his right hand, and it was as though he was controlling the seals that he had flung out. The seals flew toward one of the men and landed in a frenzy.

At the same time, Wang Baole swung his right hand again. This time, more than ten flying swords suddenly flew out toward the others. The flying swords were so fast and so numerous that they forced the men in black to dodge and hide. In that wave of attacks, the flying swords had penetrated two men; although they were not dead, they had been injured.

Using this chance, Wang Baole increased his speed and drew closer to another person. Bearing a blow that he had sustained from behind, with blood leaking from the corner of his mouth, he got closer and broke the man's wrist. Similarly, he kicked the man's crotch.

As the man screamed, the corner of Wang Baole's mouth dripped blood. The person who had hit him from behind had a fearful expression and wanted to retreat. However, there was a huge suction force from Wang Baole's back, causing the man to pause. In the blink of an eye, Wang Baole's vicious expression appeared in front of the man's eyes.

"Die!" Wang Baole roared and aimed a fist at the man's chest. With a cracking sound, he killed another man!

This all happened too fast. From the time they had encircled Wang Baole to the time he attacked the third man, it had only taken a few seconds. The remaining four people were struck dumb with amazement. Clearly, they had never imagined that Wang Baole could be so ferocious.

Regardless, they were experienced operatives trained to be live on the edge of a blade. They all showed bloodthirsty expressions, took out their respective Dharmic artifacts, and rushed at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. When he waved his hand, all the seals and flying swords flew out loudly. At the same time, his body rushed out and clashed directly with the four men.

After five minutes, Wang Baole cradled his chest and spat out more blood. When he left the area, he left behind seven bodies, which sank slowly into the mud.

#### **Chapter 64: Unforeseen Event!**

If there had been enough time, perhaps Wang Baole would not have sustained such serious injuries. It was just that he had needed to quickly end the fight with those men in black. If they had drawn out the battle, the other men in black would definitely have caught up to him.

If Wang Baole wanted to retaliate, he needed to pay the price. For example, with the previous four men's counteroffensive, Wang Baole would have sustained a serious injury even with a Dharmic artifact.

Currently, his aura was a little chaotic. Arching his back, he hurried at full speed through the grass. As he swallowed pills, he swiftly checked the remaining items in his storage bracelet.

*There aren't many pills left, and I've already used half of my Dharmic artifacts...* Wang Baole licked his lips and found a hole in a tree to hide in. He took out the concealing pearl that he had previously taken from a man in black and used it to hide himself before he released a breath. Then he took out the searching Dharmic artifact and slowly squinted.

*To adjust this, I need to open it up. If I can reverse the effect, I can reveal their locations...*

If it had someone else, they might not have been able to do this. However, as the ultimate Head Prefect in the Dharmic Armament faculty, he was the top at Spirit Stones, Inscriptions, and Spirit Kernels, and he even had his systemic calculation for his Inscriptions. This was something no one else could do. After examining the circular Dharmic artifact, he was confident of his chances.

*There are eight searching Dharmic artifacts in total. Even if I fail a few times, it doesn't matter. I just need to succeed once!*

With this thought in mind, Wang Baole knew that time was precious, and he immediately began experimenting with the artifact.

Right now, in the Pond Cloud Rainforest, the number of men in black had already been reduced by thirty percent. The remaining men were even more cautious. In actuality, it was extremely difficult and dangerous to chase down Wang Baole, and even though they were highly trained operatives, they were still shaken.

This was especially so for the elder. He stood where Wang Baole had fought against the seven men, watching his men pull their corpses from the mud. As the leader, he had brought many men to kill one student; however, he had actually sustained such an abject loss. To him, this was like a slap in the face. His expression was terrible, and his killing intent grew stronger.

"Damn it. I was told that Wang Baole only had a cultivation of Perfected Physical Seal realm, but how can someone in the Physical Seal realm kill almost ten of my people? Not just Physical Seal, even if it was the same Pulse Enrichment realm, it would be extremely difficult to do this!"

Even if they had only been carrying out their orders to kill Wang Baole in the beginning, right now, even without orders, they wanted to exterminate Wang Baole.

"Also, why does this fellow have so many Dharmic artifacts!"

The elder gritted his teeth. He noticed that his subordinates all seemed to be startled, and his gaze grew colder with determination.

"Continue searching. Everyone, pay attention. This b\*stard isn't simple. The moment you find him, release the signal—I'll break his neck myself!"

The surrounding men in black nodded. They spread out again to search, their expressions dark, as though forming a wide net that was constantly shrinking.

Just as they scoured the area for him, the hidden Wang Baole ignored the other five failed circular Dharmic artifacts. Currently, he was staring at the one successful modified searching Dharmic artifact, his gaze bright.

On this Dharmic artifact, he could see twenty points of light swiftly spreading out in all directions. There were three that were closest to him, and the distance from each other was not especially far. Wang Baole muttered to himself and continued observing. He understood that with the encircling and lockdown, it was only a matter of time before he was found.

*I can't attack anymore. I need to go further away, spread them out, then I can continue to retaliate...* Wang Baole inhaled deeply and quietly emerged from the hole in the tree. As he checked the Dharmic artifact, he changed his direction, occasionally increasing his speed rapidly and occasionally slowing down. He avoided one man in black after the other, continuously keeping a safe distance as he went deeper into the Pond Cloud Rainforest at rapid speeds.

As long as there were no accidents, Wang Baole still had a chance of escaping the encirclement. However, the moment he almost escaped, his expression suddenly changed. His legs stopped, and his breathing grew sluggish. He felt a bloodthirsty aura locking onto him.

Slowly, he turned his head. Wang Baole's face paled, and his forehead started to sweat.

There were actually seven snakes on the right side of the tree!

Each of them was about as thick as an arm, their entire bodies red with the exception of their heads, which were white. At first glance, they almost seemed to have a baby's face, although their eyes showed a ferocity that struck fear into one's heart.

*Red-boned white infant snakes!* Wang Baole's heart shook. Although he had attacked fearlessly in the Hallucination realm test, that had only been one snake. But with seven snakes, Wang Baole was immediately fearful. He breathed carefully and backed off. It was his last resort. He did not want to fight with these seven snakes.

*Don't scream, please don't scream. I won't kill you guys...*

But just as he was about to back away, Wang Baole noticed that the ferocious gaze in the snakes' eyes grew more intense. One of the snakes had already opened its mouth. He gritted his teeth, and with an explosive speed, he headed straight for the seven snakes. He raised his right hand and used his Dharmic artifact seals, pills, and his flying swords to attack, immediately killing six of them.

This happened all too fast. Wang Baole had thrown everything into the attack, but it was too late. The remaining snake dodged his attack, and from its mouth...

A sound traveled all over. In the quiet forest, everyone could hear... a baby's cry!

This sound was too loud. The instant that it spread, Wang Baole's expression turned nasty. What he had feared was not the snakes but rather... their cries. After all, from the Hallucination realm test, Wang Baole knew that their cry was especially resonant.

*Damn it!* Wang Baole swiftly stowed his Dharmic artifacts and snake carcasses. He did not have time to kill the last snake. Instead, he dashed off.

At the same time, the surrounding men in black also heard the snake's cry. All of them turned their heads sharply. Without waiting for them to rush over, the elder sneered, his gaze showing his determination. He raised his right hand. Even though this area had been shielded from voice transmissions, that was only for external transmissions. Within their group, they could still send voice transmissions.

"Cruisers, bomb that area!" The elder sneered as he spoke. Previously, he had not dared to do that as the sound would be too loud, and he did not want to attract the attention of all the beasts in the Pond Cloud Rainforest. But he had spent a long time in the forest, and Wang Baole was difficult to deal with, so he threw caution to the wind.

Almost immediately after he spoke, five cruisers flew in from afar. They approached rapidly and released beams of light. They were alarmingly hot and exploded in an instant, blowing up the place where the white infant snake's cry had originated.

The booms of the explosions were shocking. The explosions continued, the earth shook, grass and trees flew, and mud was flung in all directions. Under the continuous bombing, the entire area was obliterated.

Wang Baole had also been forced out of hiding. He spat out blood, his body stumbling. The moment he revealed himself, the elder's eyes flashed. He looked to the sky and laughed. Then he exploded with speed and rushed at Wang Baole, his body seemingly forming a streak of blinding light.

His speed was too fast, and the power from the perfected Pulse Enrichment realm exploded. On some level, the elder had already refined his Blood Qi to its peak. It seemed especially within his body, he had a miraculous encounter in his early years, and his aura actually seemed to resemble... True Breath!

Although it was definitely not True Breath, this aura caused his combat strength to exceed peak Pulse Enrichment significantly!

Wang Baole had continuously suffered injuries, and he had been affected by the beams of light. As he panted, the half-step True Breath elder drew closer to him.

As he closed the gap between them, the elder raised his right hand, and it seemed like he had drawn all the surrounding air to himself as his right hand turned scarlet, releasing an alarming force. His hand flew toward Wang Baole. In the area it passed, the air grew blazing hot.

"Die!"

With death so close, Wang Baole understood that he could no longer escape. He turned his head, his eyes frenzied. He waved his right hand, and in that instant, all the Dharmic artifact seals in his storage bracelet flew out.

After Wang Baole had activated them, they all exuded the light of a Dharmic artifact. Encircled with Spirit Qi, they flew toward the elder with a boom.

If it had been anyone else, they would not have dared to smash these Dharmic artifacts and chosen to retreat instead. But the elder was scornful, and without stopping, he used his gloved right hand to pinch violently. Immediately, a wave of even greater power emanated from his glove.

“Break!”

In an instant, a minor storm exploded from the glove in the direction of Wang Baole’s Dharmic artifacts. In the blast, the Dharmic artifact seals released cracking sounds. They broke but did not shatter. What broke was only the external layer of the Dharmic artifact; the Spirit Kernels within had not been destroyed. Instead, the remains of the artifacts blocked the blazing heat from the elder’s palm, neutralizing it!

Despite the booming explosion reducing the power from the palm, it still passed through the Dharmic artifacts. But when it landed on Wang Baole, it only had forty percent of its power left. As there was protection from Wang Baole’s Daoist robe and storage bracelet, he spat out blood but used its power to charge forwards at even faster speeds. At the same time, he flipped his hand under his robe and held the purple sword in his hand.

This purple sword was his trump card. Wang Baole knew that he could not easily reveal it; otherwise, the other party would guard against it. He planned to use it only for a killing blow.

“Damn it!” The elder was surprised. His expression was grotesque. He truly had not imagined that Wang Baole would have such a high-quality Dharmic artifact in his arsenal.

At this point, all the surrounding men in black also hurried over. Seeing Wang Baole spit blood from after being hit by their leader, all of their eyes showed their bloodthirstiness, and they were about to begin the chase.

But then... an unforeseen event suddenly occurred!

A sound like the buzzing of a mosquito suddenly traveled all over the Pond Cloud Rainforest. This buzzing continued, and it unsettled everyone who heard. Even the beasts in Pond Cloud Rainforest started shivering violently, as though it was an instinctual fear.

Wang Baole was also shocked. The expressions of the men in black behind him changed.

From far off inside the forest, something flew out. It ten feet long, like a little mountain.

A savage giant mosquito!

An indescribable aura of terror exploded from the mosquito, shocking everyone!

### **Chapter 65: This Is a Good Mosquito**

The mosquito was really too big, such that one could see the hairs on its legs standing up like spikes. As it moved its wings, the wind blew, shaking all the trees in the vicinity. Wang Baole and the others felt as though there was a storm ahead of them.

The mosquito’s proboscis was especially shocking, one seemingly so sharp that it could easily pierce through metal. As the mosquito flew closer, Wang Baole’s eyes widened, and his brain seemed to explode; he was frightened to his limit.

It was the same for the men in black and the elder. All of them could not help but shiver, just like ants meeting an elephant. That indescribable feeling made everyone feel like they were going to break down.

It was such that they no longer dared chase after Wang Baole. Everyone stood rooted to the ground, not daring to move.

Truly, the aura that the mosquito gave off was too terrifying to describe. Even Wang Baole imagined that if this mosquito needed to, its aura could destroy everyone's body and mind instantaneously!

As everyone shook in fear, the mosquito slowly flew over and bowed its head in midair. Its eyes seemed very human, showing a sense of annoyance, as though it felt that the cruisers around it were immensely irritating. When it flapped its wings, five of the cruisers flew away like toys, as though a gale had struck them. With a boom, they landed far away. Only one of them reacted quickly enough to escape.

This scene made everyone struggle even more to breathe. As they shuddered, the mosquito did not give chase but chose to perch on a tree. Its gaze swept across everyone, but whoever its gaze landed on felt as though they could not breathe. Even Wang Baole felt his scalp tingle. The good thing was that this mosquito only glanced briefly at each person.

Eventually, its eyes settled on the elder.

This made the elder shiver, his face showing his nervousness and fear. He did not know why the mosquito was staring at him, and he screamed in fear internally.

*What kind of beast is this? Damn it. There are no mosquitoes in the Federation's list of ten biggest beasts!*

No one dared move. They did not even dare breathe too quickly. After a while, they found that the mosquito still had not left, and each of them started to panic even more.

Wang Baole swallowed, noticing that the mosquito only seemed to be interested in the elder. He felt lucky, thinking that it would be best if the mosquito simply exterminated the elder. Carefully, he took a small step back.

As he moved, Wang Baole watched the mosquito closely. If the mosquito reacted in any way, he would stop immediately. However, even as he retreated three to five steps, the mosquito did not seem to notice him and paid no attention. Wang Baole started to relax, and as he started breathing faster, he quickened his steps.

The surrounding men in black all saw Wang Baole's actions. After hesitating, they started to take light steps toward Wang Baole. To their joy, they discovered that the mosquito indeed ignored them, but even if that was so, they did not dare flee. They just continued taking slow steps.

Thus, from afar, it seemed that everything within this area had slowed down. Wang Baole and the other men in black were all moving in slow-motion, trying their best to move away as far as possible.

Seeing that everyone else could leave, the elder grew anxious and tried to take a step back too. However, just as his body moved, the mosquito suddenly gave off an icy feeling, as though warning him.

This warning look almost made the elder cry, wailing internally.

*What is this? They can move, but I can't... I didn't do anything to offend this mosquito!*

Wang Baole and the men in black noticed this. Each of them had a strange expression. Wang Baole's heart started beating rapidly, and he was filled with gratitude toward this mosquito.

As he praised the mosquito, Wang Baole moved faster and faster. Finally, when he was about a hundred feet away from the mosquito, he turned and started sprinting.

At the same time, the men in black had already left the set boundary. Seeing Wang Baole escape, they all exchanged glances. Even though their leader was still trapped inside, their mission was not over, so two of them who had reached peak Pulse Enrichment led the group, running after Wang Baole.

Very soon, the area grew quiet. Only the elder remained, shaking and wailing internally. But it made no difference to the situation. The mosquito still stared at him, making the elder lose all hope.

In the forest, Wang Baole had left the mosquito behind. Although the oppressive power from the mosquito had vanished, Wang Baole knew that he was still in danger. As he fled, Wang Baole's gaze flashed. Unbeknownst to him, after going through all these incidents, he had become more decisive in dealing with situations, and he acted faster with ruthlessness.

*I have to change my plans. There is still one cruiser left. Even if I get further, if I can't kill those guys behind me quickly, I will be in danger the moment the old man catches up.*

*Although that old man is in trouble, I can't place all my hopes on that mosquito. I don't know why it kept staring at that old man, but it didn't attack him, Wang Baole analyzed, determination brimming in his gaze.*

*There is only one way. That is to kill everyone except the elder in a short time. Like that, I have the highest chance of getting out of this situation!*

With this thought, Wang Baole looked at the purple flying sword in his hand, his eyes showing an icy determination. His body shook as he decided not to run anymore. Instead, he turned around on the spot and headed straight for the men in black with killing intent.

As they chased, these men had split up to increase their chances, but they had remained close to each other and were constantly communicating as they tore through the forest. Two peak Pulse Enrichment experts led the group as they had the fastest speed. While all of them rushed through the forest, there was a loud boom from afar. A fatty wearing a Head Prefect Daoist robe flashed past, burrowed into the grass, and ran off swiftly.

"There!" A cold look flashed instantly in the eyes of the two peak Pulse Enrichment men as they rapidly increased their speed, and suddenly giving chase. The seven or eight people behind them followed with a very threatening demeanor.

Just as the majority chased that shadow, not too far away, two men in black had also increased their speed to join the others. However, in this instant, the grass around them started to distort, and Wang Baole's shadow flew out. His speed was so fast that in the moment it took for the two men in black to change their expressions, he had already drawn close.

Without waiting for them to open their mouths to scream, Wang Baole waved his hand, creating a flash of purple light. The speed of the purple sword was much faster than ordinary flying swords. The instant it appeared, it flew straight through one of the men's foreheads. As for Wang Baole himself, he slammed into the other man at full speed, kneeling the man's crotch viciously. Ignoring the man's retaliation, he used his right hand to cover his mouth and slammed his body into a nearby tree.

With a bang, the man's eyes widened, and he convulsed as he died. The other man in black also fell to the ground; the purple sword had pierced halfway through his forehead.

Although everything seemed to happen slowly, it was actually only a moment. Wang Baole panted. Even though he had the pills as supplements, his energy had almost reached its limit. After all, each time he fought, it was a matter of life and death, and he had to resolve it quickly. To him, the pressure was immense, and his energy expenditure was especially high.

He did not have the luxury of time to think. Wang Baole took back his sword and once again took out a puppet from his storage bag. After giving an order, he and the puppet began to run, one in front of the other. Ahead of them, there were still four men in black in the process of searching.

After ten breaths, the two peak Pulse Enrichment experts who had been chasing the shadow wearing the Head Prefect Daoist robe finally caught up. However, what they discovered was a puppet. The fatty from before was actually this puppet wearing many layers of clothes to make it round. In that instant, their expressions warped in horror.

It was at this time that they heard a pathetic cry from afar. Enraged, they rushed over to find four corpses and a broken puppet.

"Everyone be careful. Wang Baole is near us, and he has a puppet Dharmic artifact. Take note!" The two men had terrible expressions as they shouted into their surroundings.

Just as they shouted, there was another reverberating cry.

"He's here. He's wearing our clothes..."

The sound suddenly stopped, and the forest descended into silence again. However, the remaining men in black had all started to shiver, their breathing rapid. They were all on high alert, looking left and right, and quickly moved closer to each other.

Just as they were keeping watch, nearby, Wang Baole hid in the grass. There was a wound on his chest so deep that one could see bone. There were two similar wounds on his back. The blood had stained his clothes, and it was so painful that his forehead was covered in sweat, but he endured it, holding the last few pills in his mouth and staring at the men in black.

"I killed nine people. There are still seven more. They won't split up that easily, so I need another plan." Wang Baole slowly moved backward, his mind working rapidly. At that moment, from far away, there was the buzzing sound of a mosquito that seemed to be traveling fast. In the sky, that giant mosquito quickly flew over him.

This scene terrified all the remaining men in black. They looked up, and even Wang Baole gawked at it.

*The mosquito left? I don't know if that old man is still alive, but it won't make a difference now. I can only take this chance to fight!*

## **Chapter 66: You Guys Sure Are at Having Fun**

**Translator:** AtlasStudios **Editor:** AtlasStudios

With this thought, Wang Baole inhaled deeply. He had used everything he had on this slaughter—only then did he manage to turn an unfavorable situation to the current situation.

Seeing the mosquito fly away, the possibility of the elder surviving and chasing him left him with no more time to consider his methods. That was especially so with the mosquito flying over him!

*Kill! Wang Baole roared internally, his gaze turning icy. As the pills dissolved and heat flowed through him, his body erupted with strength. Pushing his speed to the limit, he ran toward the seven people.*

Although his appearance would originally have been noticed immediately, the mosquito flying back had distracted the seven men who still had a lingering fear.. Wang Baole used this time to get closer to them.

“Wang Baole!” When they noticed Wang Baole, he was already within hundred feet of them. As his Pulse Enrichment cultivation exploded, he moved his body and took out his megaphone. He delivered what was the strongest and loudest sound in those ten plus years, one that surpassed anything from before.

This sound was just too loud, and Wang Baole had spared no expense to trigger it. At this point, the megaphone could no longer take it and shattered. However, the moment it shattered, an earth-shaking sound wave exploded like a typhoon, and it was even visible to the eye. It swept across everything.

Although the seven men in black were prepared, they were still too surprised to defend themselves. They were all shaken and had to pause, their brains humming.

This humming and pause were a chance for Wang Baole. His speed increased again, and he closed the hundred feet gap.

But not everyone was shaken by the sound waves. Three people had already pulled out their own Dharmic artifacts before Wang Baole took out his megaphone, and they had formed a protective barrier. While they were shaken, too, the impact was not large. Seeing Wang Baole's arrival, the three of them roared and headed straight for Wang Baole!

Two of the men were peak Pulse Enrichment that Wang Baole dreaded.

If this had happened in the past, Wang Baole definitely would have retreated and circled around them. His gaze, however, was ferocious. Not only did he not retreat, he even increased his speed. The instant before he got close, he flipped his right hand fiercely and gave a low shout.

“Capture them!”

As he spoke, Wang Baole took out seven ropes and seven puppets from his storage bracelet. These puppets were his last resort. There were male, female, and even beast puppets. When they appeared,

they followed Wang Baole's orders and flew straight at the two peak Pulse Enrichment middle-aged men in black.

The men's expressions changed, and they immediately tried to block. However, there were too many puppets, and they were extremely sturdy. The puppets also used ropes to try and bind the men—this made them difficult for the men to handle. One of the men even retreated and vanished as five puppets and four ropes chased him.

The remaining man was not able to dodge. Ropes bound his legs. As he fell to the ground, two puppets wrapped around him firmly. While he struggled, the peak Pulse Enrichment middle-aged man's expression changed.

From the explosion of sound waves to the binding puppets' attack, it had all happened too quickly. Wang Baole wanted to take the chance to kill the man with his sword. He noticed, however, that the man's gaze flickered, and he held something in the palm of his hand. He looked away, ignoring the peak Pulse Enrichment middle-aged man, changed direction, and crashed into the third man in black.

This man in black spat out blood. As he abruptly retreated, Wang Baole waved his right hand. In that instant, ten flying swords appeared, each of them sharper than the last, and flew straight at the fleeing man in black.

Even as the screaming man in black took out his Dharmic artifact to block, it did not help. The swords passed straight through him without stopping. As he panted, Wang Baole headed for the other four men.

Although they had been stunned by the megaphone, in the face of danger, these pale-faced men retreated with the intention of retaliation. Wang Baole, however, waved his hand, and seven small seals smashed at them. The seals got even closer and started to explode. A seal one of the men did not dodge in time on the head, and he fell to the ground.

"Heavens! How does he have so many Dharmic artifacts? Even if he is from Ethereal Dao College's Dharmic Armament faculty, it shouldn't be like that!"

The other three men trembled. Wang Baole's Dharmic artifacts were powerful as he had used superior-grade Spirit Stones to form the Spirit Kernel cores. Their self-destruction might was nontrivial, and even if it did not hit them, it was enough to make the other three men spit blood. As they retreated, Wang Baole rushed forward. His fingers flashed purple and slashed across one man's neck.

He raised his right foot and kicked the crotch of another man. As the pained cry reverberated through the air, Wang Baole broke the wrist of the last man, directly hitting the other man's forehead, his expression terrifying. He panted roughly and looked at the trapped peak Pulse Enrichment man.

There were seven men against him, and he had already killed five of them!

In that glance, he saw that the peak Pulse Enrichment man in black who had been lying on the ground had extricated himself, albeit with some difficulty. This was because there were not enough ropes on him, and he had only been trapped by two puppets. When he looked at Wang Baole, he looked extremely shaken and relieved. He raised his hand at Wang Baole and flung the unusual pill in his hand aside.

“Wang Baole, you are indeed clever, but you have missed the best opportunity to kill me!”

Wang Baole’s gaze flickered. It was true that he had previously planned to kill this man first, but the man seemed to have something in his hand. Although he could have been bluffing, if it was real, Wang Baole would have gotten entangled in it. If the four unconscious men had woken up, Wang Baole would have lost his advantage.

That was why he had given up in that moment and decided to kill the other five men first. Like this, even if he had made a wrong judgment, he still had a chance of winning this fight.

“It’s not too late now!” Wang Baole’s gaze was icy. He rushed toward the peak Pulse Enrichment middle-aged man. With a twist of his body, the man faced Wang Baole.

The two of them fought quickly. In the span of ten breaths, they had already clashed more than ten times. This was especially impressive as the middle-aged man in black had already cultivated to peak Pulse Enrichment and also possessed a saber Dharmic artifact. When he swung the saber, it exuded Spirit Qi, and it clashed against Wang Baole’s purple sword many times.

Just as the middle-aged man had gotten used to Wang Baole’s rhythm, Wang Baole’s gaze flashed. The devouring seed in his body erupted, and a terrifying suction expanded from his body.

The middle-aged man in black was cunning. Although he looked like he had gotten used to the rhythm, he had been on alert the entire time as he did not dare belittle Wang Baole. Nevertheless... he had no idea that Wang Baole was actually this skilled, exceeding even the Ancient Martial realm!

After all, in this fight, all those who had experienced Wang Baole’s devouring seed had died!

He did not even have time to use the methods he had prepared due to his caution. Suddenly, something dragged his entire body as his pupils grew wide. Before he could even make a sound, Wang Baole’s purple sword had already shot through his throat!

Even in death, his eyes were wide open, his right hand grabbing onto Wang Baole’s clothes. With unwillingness in his gaze, he fell to the ground.

Wang Baole bent down, his left hand on his knee as he panted greedily. When he took the purple sword back, he heard footsteps from behind him. He turned to look.

In the dark of the forest, the wind seemed to hold... the elder in black!

The elder’s vision was red. He walked within ten feet of Wang Baole and looked at the bodies around them. After a long while, he looked at Wang Baole again, his hoarse voice reverberating lowly.

“If I had known things would turn out like this, I wouldn’t have accepted this assignment. It’s a pity... I can only kill you now!”

The elder raised his gloved right hand and grasped his tightly. In that instant, a whirlwind appeared around him, unbelievably strong and seeping with killing intent.

At the same time, not far from there in some low-lying grass, the other peak Pulse Enrichment middle-aged man in black was looking ahead in fear.

Around him, there were a few strands of broken string; there were five puppets on his body, three of which were large and fierce, while two were maidservants. All of them were wrapped around him expressionlessly. It appeared that unless they were damaged, they would not let go.

If it had only been that only like that, it would not have scared him. However, at that moment, black fog appeared opposite the middle-aged man. In the fog, there was a monkey-like figure—it was a shriveled thin youth with his mouth protruding and his chin like an ape's. This youth looked like he was one with intention to betray, a capricious person that bullied the weak and feared the strong. He squatted in midair and placed his finger in front of his mouth. Shushing the middle-aged man in black, his gaze swept across the puppets.

“Be quiet. Don't disturb those fighting over there. But you guys... are quite interesting. The people of this world really know how to have fun. These puppets... not bad. Don't be afraid, relax. My malignant star masters won't let me kill people. I came here to help you...”

As he spoke, a peculiar expression appeared in his eyes, and his right hand reached out to the puppets.

Suddenly, the puppets began shaking. It was as though... something was different.

## **Chapter 67: The Death Match!**

**Translator:** AtlasStudios **Editor:** AtlasStudios

It was evening, but the intense heat had not dissipated much. The humid environment of the Pond Cloud Rainforest caused everyone within to perspire profusely through their shirts.

Only on the previous battle ground did the aura of death surrounding Wang Baole and the elder made the place eerily chilly and different from the elsewhere in the rainforest.

At the beginning, Wang Baole had been just an innocent student in the eyes of the men in black. Like a baby tiger that was teething, he did not pose much of a threat. However, after he had killed close to thirty men in succession, after he had repeatedly toed the line between life and death, and after he had immersed himself in the stench of blood...

In the eyes of the elder, Wang Baole had changed. Although Wang Baole was still fat, in the eyes of the elder, the level of precaution needed against Wang Baole was the highest. elder's level of alertness had reached the top. Even though he was more skilled than Wang Baole, he had to remain extremely attentive.

In his whole life, he had never met anyone like Wang Baole, who was ruthless not only to his enemies but even more ruthless to himself.

He was troubled. In reality, if not for the appearance of the mosquito, which purposely targeted him, Wang Baole would have died at his hands long ago. However, he forgot that it was not just him who was unlucky; if Wang Baole had not met with the seven red-boned white infant snakes and escaped the encirclement, the outcome would not have differed much from now.

Now, the elder took a deep breath and clenched both his fists. The violent winds around him strengthened, and the power of the Dharmic artifact was fully activated by him. Blood Qi emanated from every part of his body as his nerves tensed like a bow, preparing to strike at any moment.

His stare was like an arrow targeting his eyes. Wang Baole's breath was deep and rapid. His injuries had accumulated and taken a toll on his body. The pills were only useful in providing temporary relief since there was not enough time for him to rest. Sheer will and the desire to survive were all that was supporting him.

He was well aware that if he were to relax for just a moment, he would immediately faint.

"Let's get this over and done with!" Wang Baole's eyes suddenly shone with determination. His body leaped backward, and he swiftly landed on a huge tree which began to shake violently. Taking advantage of the momentum, Wang Baole sped up and turned to run toward the elder, raising his right hand to release eight flying swords.

The small purple sword was hidden within!

The elder had sharp vision. As soon as Wang Baole took a step back, he had already leaped into the air like an eagle. He grabbed the glove on his right hand, and a blue light was given off, transforming the glove into a shield that blocked him from all the flying swords.

If one were to look from afar, the duo looked exactly like two shooting stars colliding with each other!

"Explode!" Wang Baole growled with a low tone. Almost instantly, the seven flying swords surrounding the purple sword exploded outward, changing into innumerable shards and colliding directly onto the elder's shield. The shards momentarily distorted the shield's protective veil, which allowed the purple sword to pass straight through to the elder's protection in the blink of an eye.

The elder grunted coldly. Although he had looked down on that little purple sword, he knew that it was of the same caliber as the glove shield that he possessed. He also understood that without real capability and talent, there was no way that one could manipulate the Dharmic artifacts with such finesse.

Alas, it was not difficult for him to avoid the purple sword. With a swift motion, he raised his right leg, harnessing immense energy in the process that morphed into intense heat and shot straight toward Wang Baole. As if that was not enough, as he kicked his leg, a black pin emerged from the tip of his shoes!

Everything seemed to happen with a snap of a finger. Wang Baole was prepared to risk it all. Not only did he not try to dodge or avoid it, instead, he took the moment to grab onto the elder's leg just as he was kicked right at the hip. Despite his bones cracking under the impact and blood spurting profusely out of his mouth as the black pin punctured his flesh, he did not flinch as a devouring seed radiated from within him.

"Die!"

The devouring seed emerging from Wang Baole created a suction vortex, causing the elder to be taken aback. The elder's body was pulled uncontrollably and ground to a halt. He watched as the purple sword shot directly toward his chest. Anxiety rose in his heart. He was an experienced fighter, and in this crucial moment, green veins popped out from his forehead as he leaped into the air with a growl. Raising the glove shield on his right hand, he swiftly caught the purple sword, his gaze reflecting a savage look.

“Stop!”

The glove was indescribably ferocious, as a blinding blue light shone out from it immediately. Although he used all his energy to grab hold of the purple sword, preparing to use it to reflexively stab Wang Baole, the equally powerful purple sword seemed to only have an outer shell that contained a fragile interior. It shattered into a million shards when the elder clenched his fist, spewing shards at rapid speeds in all directions!

Even the elder was shocked by what had just happened. He yelled, his expression changing, as he forcefully flung Wang Baole away. Although he gained some respite from that, he still could not avoid the shards from the purple sword that flew toward him, cutting right into his face.

Numbness began to spread, and the elder drew a gasp.

“You poisoned it!”

The elder’s body swiftly stepped back, giving it his all to stop his circulation. As he reached for the antidote, Wang Baole sniggered and rushed out.

This was the trump card that Wang Baole had prepared to deal with the elder after his previous fight with him.

The poison was derived from the poison gland of a red-boned white infant snake’s carcass. The purple sword was originally extremely sturdy, but in order to make it unpredictable for the elder, Wang Baole had referenced the Dharmic Armament knowledge that he had learned to make temporary internal changes to the purple sword in order to hide the poison. He had intentionally made it unstable so that all that had just happened could take place successfully! He had even sacrificed the augmenting capabilities of the sword to avoid the elder’s suspicion. After all, with that many shards, there was a high likelihood of it hurting the elder.

Although his waist was bleeding profusely, he did not care much at this critical life-and-death moment. The devouring seed erupted once again, and after closing in on the elder, depriving him of the opportunity to consume an antidote, Wang Baole punched at him.

“Didn’t you poison me as well!?” Wang Baole panted, having long recognized that he had lost all feeling around the wound on his waist. His vision faded, and he realized that the poison had been smeared onto the pin from the elder’s shoes.

A bead of sweat rolled down the elder’s forehead. He wanted to struggle, but Wang Baole seemed to have gone insane as the devouring seed approached in waves, sucking the elder in. The capture was extremely precise, and Wang Baole seemed to have waged everything he had with a determination to kill the elder at all costs. The elder had no residual energy to handle the attack and could not retrieve the antidote.

“Let’s see whose poison erupts first!” Wang Baole exclaimed as he clenched his teeth, capturing the elder and binding them tightly together.

“You lunatic!” The elder was exasperated as he felt his wound beginning to rot. His entire body was in extreme pain, and it was obvious that the poison was rapidly spreading within his body. He was flustered, and he made a move to strike Wang Baole as he shouted those words.

Crimson red blood spurted out of Wang Baole's mouth, but his gaze was filled with a determination that seemed to indicate that he had nothing to lose. He sniggered as he slammed his head into the elder's forehead.

"So, you want to kill me, your Grandpa Wang?"

The elder convulsed. At this critical juncture, he seemed to have gone crazy as well, clenching his right hand and attacking once again. However, restraint was Wang Baole's specialty. As he forcefully bore with the dizziness that he was experiencing and the punch from the elder, he grabbed the elder's wrist and yanked it and, going with the momentum, delivered a blow at the elder's crotch.

"Trying to compete with me, your Grandpa Wang? You old b\*stard, I am younger and recover faster than you, so you'll definitely succumb to the poison first!" Wang Baole exclaimed as blood continually flowed from his mouth, his words also a form of psychological warfare. The elder let out a shrill howl as he saw red and unleashed a second wave of attacks. Very quickly, the both of them slammed onto the floor and began brawling each other on the ground. It no longer looked like a battle between the two experts of Pulse Enrichment stage but a savage fight among ruffians.

However, this fight did not last long. Very quickly, under a painful and weak roar, the elder severed his left hand that was held by Wang Baole and broke free from his grasp as he fell backward.

Right now, Wang Baole was also exhausted. He wanted to stop the elder but could only lie there, his body trembling and his face turning deathly black as his energy depleted. The elder's upper body was rotting, but he managed to swallow the antidote that he had retrieved while still in shock. Unfortunately, it was still too late. With a violent shake of his body, the antidote fell onto the floor. His body dissolved, his flesh disappearing and revealing a set of red bones.

"Wang...?" On his deathbed, he stared into Wang Baole's eyes, laughing pitifully as his flesh dissolved.

With the horrendous death of the elder, Wang Baole began hyperventilating. He bit his tongue and struggled to crawl as he began speaking gibberish.

"I don't want to die. I have not become the President of the Federation, and I have not tried so many delicious snacks. I..."

Wang Baole's consciousness dulled as he made one last attempt to crawl to where the elder's antidote was. However, he had no strength to pick it up, his head hitting straight into it. Wang Baole lay directly on it, his last memory being him opening his mouth wide to swallow the mud surrounding the antidote...

## **Chapter 68: You Pervert!**

**Translator:** AtlasStudios **Editor:** AtlasStudios

After an unknown period of time, when Wang Baole opened his eyes and raised his head, all he saw was the blinding the sunlight filtering through the gaps between the tree leaves.

He felt as if he had been in a dream where he was being pursued. His consciousness alternated between periods of clarity and blurriness, but the indescribable pain all over his injured body jolted him awake as he quickly struggled to sit up.

"I did not die!" Wang Baole was feeling glad before the numerous gory injuries that marked his body caused him to hyperventilate. He was shocked by the severity of his own injuries that had bled through and stained his shirt red. Everything that he saw reminded him of the life and death battle that he had just survived.

"Who exactly wants me dead?" Wang Baole clenched his teeth and struggled to stand up. He let out a bitter laugh when he subconsciously reached for his pills to treat his injuries—there were none left.

"All my pills and Dharma treasures are gone..." Wang Baole swiftly checked the surrounding corpses. After some fumbling, he finally found a few Dharmic artifacts and pills. After taking a whiff of the pills, he became doubtful as he did not know their properties and was fearful that they were toxic.

After hesitating for a moment, Wang Baole sighed as he stored the pills for the time being.

"Ah, I don't dare take the risk. I've been through so much to survive. It would be a waste if I accidentally killed myself in the process of healing my injuries with these pills."

Disappointed, Wang Baole supported himself using a tree branch and limped toward the elder. He lowered his head to look at the set of red bones and fell silent for a long while before picking up his glove and storage bag.

The elder was the leader of the men in black, an exceptional individual who carried a storage bag.

After organizing the items, Wang Baole grimaced in pain—the injury on his waist was too painful. He took a deep breath, and a flash vaguely appeared in his vision.

"There may still be survivors. I have to find out who wants to kill me." Wang Baole looked around and felt that, though his injuries were severe, his strength seemed to have recovered. He amassed the will to continue fighting and put on the glove. Just as he was about to leave, he suddenly heard a soft, weak voice coming from afar.

"Save me, save me..."

Wang Baole turned his head around, his alertness through the roof. He listened intently and assessed the situation before slowly approaching where the voice had come from. Before long, he arrived at a low-lying area. His eyes widened as he realized who it was. It was as if lightning had struck near him, his jaw hanging agape as he let out a voiceless scream.

"This... This...!"

On the ground lay a naked middle-aged man who was literally skin and bones. His eyes were sunken, and the five puppets lying beside him were also naked.

"Save... Save me..." The middle-aged man appeared to have noticed Wang Baole approaching and expressed his plea weakly with tears rolling down his cheeks.

"God, what on earth did you do to my puppet Dharmic artifacts?" Wang Baole felt a torrent of emotions, and his mind went blank. He only recovered after a moment before realizing that the man was the one of the men in black at the peak Pulse Enrichment who escaped previously.

However, that man was in an extremely pathetic state now, and this threw Wang Baole into disbelief.

“You... How desperate were you to rape my Dharmic artifacts? You even attempted to have sex with them?” Wang Baole was incredulous at what had happened. The man in black obviously appeared to be a pervert to him. In his rage, Wang Baole tried to regain control of the five puppets. He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw the five puppets opening their eyes and stored them away with a dull, aching feeling in his heart before turning to glower at the man in black.

“That was too much!”

Upon hearing Wang Baole’s words, the former peak Pulse Enrichment man revealed a look that strongly indicated that he had been wronged. He appeared wanting to explain something, but he was too weak to say anything.

“Despicable! Don’t blame me for testing the medication on you!” Wang Baole was furious and retrieved all the pills from his storage bracelet, feeding them one-by-one to the middle-aged man. After seven or eight pills, not only was the man still alive, he also seemed to have recovered slightly. Wang Baole raised his hand to punch the middle-aged man directly in the chest, further aggravating his injury as the man screamed in pain. Following which, crimson red blood spurting out his mouth.

“You pervert!” Wang Baole exclaimed. He left the middle-aged man alone before swallowing the pills that he had tested on the man. He closed his eyes to recuperate, and two hours later, it was clear that his injuries had recovered significantly. The middle-aged man, on the other hand, had become incredibly weak. His eyes filled with fear when he looked at Wang Baole.

“Speak! Who ordered you to kill me?” Wang Baole questioned as he turned his head to look at the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man hesitated. Wang Baole looked at him coldly and emotionlessly. He did not attempt to question further. Instead, he retrieved numerous other unknown pills and showed them one by one to the man before feeding them to him.

After every few pills, Wang Baole watched for the man’s reaction. If he seemed to recover slightly, he threw the man another punch. If his condition seemed to worsen, Wang Baole continued feeding him with the pills.

As time passed, the middle-aged man weakened further under the torture. He seemed to have thought it through thoroughly, keeping quiet even when he had been fed a poison. Due to this, Wang Baole had no choice but to feed him an antidote.

“Nice, you are tight-lipped, huh?” Wang Baole was infuriated as he quickly thought of ways to handle the middle-aged man. However, when facing a person like the middle-aged man who began with a plea for help but was now no longer fearful of death, Wang Baole was at a loss.

Suddenly, an idea flashed across his mind as he raised his right hand to reveal the five puppets that had been kept in his storage bracelet.

The very appearance of the puppets instantly caused the middle-aged man to tremble. His eyes filled with fear, and he began to speak without Wang Baole saying a single word.

“I’ll speak... I’ll speak! Don’t be rash... keep... keep them away!”

The middle-aged man's reaction brought relief to Wang Baole. He had only wanted to try it out, but he had never expected the result to be this shocking. He could not help but wonder if the middle-aged man had really raped his Dharmic artifacts or if something else had actually happened.

"I only know that it was a request from Ethereal City. I have only heard the leader mention it once. The other party seems to be the son of a big shot!" The middle-aged man spoke urgently, tears welling up his eyes.

Wang Baole's eyes revealed a look of coldness. He had his suspicions before, and listening to the man's words, he became more certain of his suspicions.

*The son of a big shot... Lin Tianhao? I took over his position as Head Prefect, and he wants to kill me? Or is there another reason I'm not aware of? Right, if I'm dead, Cao Kun and he could become Head Prefects again. They likely could have had influenced the Vice-Chancellor as well; otherwise, they would not have been able to give me the order to return to the Dao College.*

The desire to kill flashed across Wang Baole's mind. He had not realized, but after experiencing this incident, his ruthlessness seemed to have increased. However, he understood that his opponent was not to be belittled; he would not be able to fight head on with them to seek revenge, but if he played by the rules and made them pay for their actions, revenge was possible!

"Put them away, please. Please, I beg of you..."

As Wang Baole analyzed the situation in his head, the middle-aged man's pleas interrupted his train of thought. When he looked at him, the middle-aged man was already trembling, the fear in his heart stronger than ever.

This made Wang Baole troubled. He looked again at the middle-aged man, then at his puppets, pondering over the fact that had it not been his puppets trapping the man, he would have actually died there.

*The puppets actually had such a function as well...* Wang Baole felt that he suddenly became more knowledgeable and immediately thought of the mysterious man on the island that Xie Haiyang had mentioned. Inevitably, he grew suspicious.

*He wanted to buy the puppets and yet still demanded so much. Could it be that he had ulterior motives? No, it shouldn't be.* Wang Baole felt that his thoughts were too extreme, so he shook his head to suppress his suspicions. He fed the middle-aged man with some pills again to knock him out before securing him below his arms and leaving.

The middle-aged man needed to be kept alive!

Wang Baole followed the path that he had initially come from, passing through the Pond Cloud Rainforest. Along the way, he checked to see if there were other survivors. Before long, he arrived at the location where he met the mosquito and stopped right in his tracks.

*I remember that there were four aircrafts that crashed, and another escaped.* Wang Baole looked up to the sky, searching through his memory to arrive at the moment when the four aircrafts crashed.

After checking thoroughly, he found no other survivors. However, one of the aircrafts did not crash too badly, and though everyone aboard had died, the aircraft could be considered a Dharmic artifact. Thus, as a Head Prefect of the Dharmic Armament faculty, he tried to fix the aircraft by himself.

After several hours, Wang Baole managed to partially repair the aircraft, such that it was capable of reaching Ethereal Dao College. He lit the ignition, and with a low hum, the aircraft rose into the skies above the Pond Cloud Rainforest, traveling further away.

On the aircraft, Wang Baole knocked the middle-aged man out once again, causing him to be immobilized due to his severe injuries but not to the extent of killing him. It was only then that he could relax. Thinking about the life-and-death situation that he had been in previously, the fear exploded, and he began shaking uncontrollably.

*This world is too dangerous. After I return to the Dao College, I must be more diligent and train harder.*

Before long, Wang Baole was filled with emotions. As he turned to look at the Pond Cloud Rainforest outside the window, he saw a mountain range with five peaks a distance away.

“Eh?” The moment his eyes fell on the mountain range, Wang Baole let out an exclamation—that was exactly where his father had said that he had found the mask!

“Shall I... go take a look?”

## **Chapter 69: Unsurpassed Beauty!**

**Translator:** AtlasStudios **Editor:** AtlasStudios

The Five Peaks was situated at the border between the Pond Cloud Rainforest and the surrounding regions. A river flowed through the valley between the third and fourth peaks, feeding into the entire rainforest.

Occasionally, fish with sharp fins would emerge from the water’s surface, creating huge splashes before submerging into the river again. From afar, it definitely looked dangerous.

Looking at the flowing river, Wang Baole was very tempted. After setting the aircraft to hover, he stood by the railings and lowered his head to look at the mountain range that resembled the fingers of a hand.

Even though the conditions were not ideal, Wang Baole would feel indignant if he got so close to the discovery site but did not take a closer look at it. He fell into thought, his eyes revealing a look of determination.

*I will just go over to take a look. If the risks become too much for me to manage, I’ll return immediately.*

With that in mind, Wang Baole took a deep breath, directing the aircraft to land. When the aircraft had reached a low flotation state, he opened the protective guard and gave the middle-aged man in black another kick in the head so that he would remain unconscious a while longer. Only then did Wang Baole turn to alight from the aircraft.

Having gone through the battle in the rainforest, Wang Baole’s ruthlessness and decisiveness seemed to have been honed and were becoming more apparent. Now, as he landed, he immediately rolled forward without hesitation into the woods.

His moves were smooth and sleek. If a bystander had observed him, they would have seen a rotund body jumping flexibly before disappearing between the trees.

After all, in that life-and-death crisis, Wang Baole had gained the experience of moving with agility in the woods. He was not an expert, but he was impressive nonetheless.

Right now, Wang Baole was crouching as he moved swiftly forward while paying attention to his surroundings. His body alternated between pausing and jumping, and he moved along a winded path as he neared the Five Peaks, instead of taking the most direct route.

From above, the Five Peaks did not seem as huge. However, as he approached the region from the ground, the mountain felt majestic. There were five peaks, which could be considered as five sharp swords. The mountain also had extremely steep slopes that appeared to lead straight to the sky.

*According to what my father said, the entrance to the site is a cave located at the base of the third peak.* Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and lowered his head, slowly approaching the Five Peaks.

As he neared, he noticed the feces of numerous types of birds. It was the feces that made Wang Baole more confident. It became apparent to him that the area he was in was where the birds rested or stopped for a break. Typically, places like these were not treacherous, and thus the risks would be comparatively smaller.

Before long, Wang Baole was climbing on the first peak at rapid pace as he approached the third peak. He could have driven the aircraft there, but since it was a highland, the aircraft would have to float at a greater height, which would make it unsafe since others could easily see it.

Therefore, Wang Baole chose to tether the aircraft further away where it would float nearer to the rainforest. This way, he could hide his tracks more conveniently.

*I will just take a look and leave once there is danger.*

The closer he was, the more alert Wang Baole became. He slowed down, and after reaching the third peak, he lowered his head and saw the huge fish that leaped out of the water from the river's distributaries.

*If I fell from here...* Wang Baole immediately cut off his thought and grabbed a rock beside him. He looked around, recognizing the location mentioned by his father and setting his eyes on the middle of the rock wall on the third peak above the water. There was a huge tree that grew in a slanted direction, its roots anchored in the gaps in the rock wall.

Beside the tree, there was a bigger crack. This crack was exactly the entrance to the discovery site that Wang Baole's father and his archaeological team had found.

*The archaeological team is impressive. They managed to find such a well-hidden discovery site.*

After noticing the crack, Wang Baole was slightly surprised. If it were him, he never would have thought that the crack was the entrance.

*My dad couldn't have given me the wrong information while he was drunk, could he?* Wang Baole hesitated and felt that since they were father-and-son, he could trust his father. Therefore, he cautiously began climbing toward the rock wall.

Fortunately, Wang Baole has already reached Pulse Enrichment. He also possessed the devouring seed, which he controlled to release suction power that allowed him to move stably on the rock wall. With such a technique, he eventually arrived beside the tree and neared the entrance at the crack.

He observed his surroundings closely, instead of heading right in. After making his observations, he pushed forcefully with his hands, his body leaping up with momentum as he entered the crack.

The moment he entered, a gust of cold air seemed to blow in from the crack. Wang Baole took a deep breath, pressing his body tightly against the rock wall and advancing cautiously toward the bigger crack.

*The crack is slanted?*

After a few steps, Wang Baole turned to observe the surrounding rock wall. He realized that the crack was not formed naturally but seemed to have been formed when something in the sky fell and impacted the mountain.

*This mountain is still intact even after being impacted by an external object.*

Wang Baole felt slightly incredulous and pondered over it before continuing to move on. However, even when he reached the end of the crack, he still had not found any clues.

Although it was the end of the crack, he saw a large depression in the area. However, the area surrounding it was clean, free of even bird feces, and naturally free of debris.

*Either my father lied to me or the archaeological team was too professional, removing everything thoroughly from here.* Wang Baole stood in the depression and looked around, troubled.

He had entered the area cautiously, yet he did not find anything. Therefore, he was naturally disappointed and depressed. He tried to search the area thoroughly again, but eventually, he let out a long sigh, giving up on his search as he planned to leave.

At this moment, he stopped and turned to look at the depression again. He thought for a moment before retrieving the black mask from the storage bracelet. He wanted to bring the mask to the center of the depression to align it in order to ascertain if the mask had indeed been an item that had crashed and landed on the site.

However, the very instant that he brought out the black mask, the mask suddenly gave off a colorful, brilliant glow that radiated outward and lit up the surrounding walls. It was the first time that had happened outside the hallucination realm.

This scene gave Wang Baole a scare. He immediately retreated but stopped after taking only three steps as his eyes looked straight at the area above the depression. Right then, for some reason, the glow that radiated from the mask seemed to be projecting an image.

In the image, there seemed to be numerous corpses of both genders, young and old. They were of people and of monsters, clearly the depiction of a war!

The area of the war zone was large. There were several large broken statues. Even though it was only an image, Wang Baole still seemed to smell the repulsive stench of blood simply by looking at them.

The image seemed to have been tainted red. A large hand print could even be seen falling strongly from the sky toward the ground.

Vaguely, in the crimson sky, there were several huge suns with their glow extinguishing one after another. At the highest point in the sky, there was a large blurry image of a face. One could only see a sense of coldness radiating from his eyes as he looked at the ground. There was also a figure standing among the crowd, protected by the people surrounding them.

It was a woman, a figure wearing a black mask!

The very instant Wang Baole noticed the woman, two words immediately appeared in his mind, despite the woman wearing a mask.

Unsurpassed beauty!

The woman's eyes conveyed feelings of indignation and resilience. They also revealed a determination to kill, even if her opponent was a god. As she turned to look at the gods straight in the face, she raised her right hand, and an ancient greenish-bronze sword immediately appeared from nowhere, carrying an indescribably sinister aura. The moment it appeared, the sky seemed to change, becoming turbulent, and time seemed to freeze there and then. Only the sword floated beside her.

The moment he saw the sword, Wang Baole's eyes almost fell out of his sockets. He felt as if he had been electrocuted, his brain fuzzy. As the glow from the black mask faded, the image before him also blurred and eventually disappeared, restoring the cave to its original state.

Wang Baole was confused, and his breath became irregular as well. He stood there for a long time before he recovered. As he left, he was still mumbling, his voice indicating shock and disbelief.

"The sword... the sword..." Wang Baole walked back out of the crack, shaking his head violently. He looked at the Sword Sun in the sky, utterly surprised and incredulous at the same time.

With his turbulent emotions, Wang Baole returned to the aircraft and sat inside for a long time. He calmed himself down by taking deep breaths before leaving in the aircraft.

He did not notice, but a gaze had fallen onto his aircraft at this moment, only retracting when the aircraft had gone out of sight.

The person looking at the aircraft stood at the entrance of the Five Peaks. Under the setting sun's rays, his face could not be clearly seen. He was wearing a long, white robe and had a mob of flowing white hair.

Behind him was a black fog, masking a youth with a protruded mouth and ape-like chin.

Beside him was a mosquito, quietly hovering.

## **Chapter 70: How Can the Bottom Line Be So Easily Breached?**

The sky had darkened from its originally blue hue, appearing to be an infinitely large canvas dotted with innumerable stars that enveloped the entire world.

Under this night sky, an aircraft sped past. A weak glow shone from its protective shield, causing the aircraft to flicker, as if it was vibrating.

Right now, other than Wang Baole and the man in black that he had captured, there were many others in the aircraft, all of whom were the travelers that had traveled with Wang Baole previously.

The passengers on the previous aircraft bound for Ethereal City had been stuck when the aircraft was immobilized in the air due to the siege, which also caused it to lose all means of communication. It was only with Wang Baole's return that those passengers could be transferred to the functional aircraft.

Everyone on the aircraft was impressed by Wang Baole's heroic solo return. They understood that one who was the target of so many Pulse Enrichment experts was definitely no one ordinary. Furthermore, under the pursuit, if anyone could choose the unbelievable option of ejecting themselves from the aircraft alone and eventually return successfully. It was inevitable that he would reek of the smell of bloodshed and combat.

A bloody stench emanating from Wang Baole, and the near-death appearance of the middle-aged man in black captured by him put everyone on board on tenterhooks. When they looked at Wang Baole, they became exceptionally respectful, afraid to question him, and terrified to provoke him in any way.

Wang Baole did not care at all regarding the reactions of everyone else. Right now, he was dressed in a bloodied Head Prefect Daoist robe and sitting in an independent room within the aircraft, staring intently in the direction of the Pond Cloud Rainforest outside the window for what seemed like forever.

Two days had passed, but memories of the slaughter and the images that he had seen at the Five Peaks haunted him like a dream.

"Her mask and the sword in her hands," Wang Baole mumbled as he looked at the night sky, which was now pitch-black.

*Was that really the cosmic ancient sword that pierced through the sun? It's size is different though...* Wang Baole let out a long sigh and buried this doubt deep in his heart. He recalled the pursuit where he was the only one out of ten that survived, and his eyes revealed a look of coldness.

*Lin Tianhao!* Wang Baole thought as he narrowed his eyes. The whole incident not only made him uneasy but also extremely worried about his family's safety. In reality, when he departed from the Pond Cloud Rainforest two days ago, he had immediately contacted his parents. It was only after he confirmed their safety that he heaved a sigh of relief. Following that, he turned even more somber.

*Even having a status as the sole Head Prefect of the Dharmic Armament faculty made me a target to be killed. If they switched their attention to my family members...* Wang Baole shivered at the thought as he clenched his fist.

*I am seventy percent sure that the mastermind is Lin Tianhao!*

*His father is a prominent character. The thing I need to figure out first is who his father is exactly.*

*His father's identity is definitely nothing simple, otherwise the Vice-Chancellor would never swallow his pride and associate himself with the man's son. From the looks of it, it might not be possible to get my revenge immediately.*

Wang Baole closed his eyes, pensively thinking about how he could build on the foundation that he had now to solve the problem as quickly as possible.

Time passed, and in the days that followed, the aircraft did not meet with any severe danger. With the guard of the protective screen, attacks from ferocious creatures could be successfully resolved. The passengers on-board still held Wang Baole in high regard when they saw him, but their nervousness had gradually eased compared to the initial days.

At last, under the control of Wang Baole, the aircraft did not fly toward Ethereal City but instead landed directly on the Lower Academy Island of Ethereal Dao College.

The people on board the aircraft had no disagreements with the landing location. They all left quickly for Ethereal City after gratefully bidding Wang Baole farewell with cupped fists.

After bidding farewell to the other passengers, Wang Baole turned to look at the familiar Dao College. He inhaled a deep breath and headed straight toward the Chancellor's peak with the middle-aged man in black.

There were few students on campus as the semester had not yet begun. However, Wang Baole was extremely famous on the Lower Academy Island. The handful of students who remained quickly noticed Wang Baole, and after seeing him clad in a blood-stained shirt, they stared with disbelief and reeled in shock.

"That is... Wang Baole?"

"What on earth happened? He is bloodied everywhere and seems to be injured in many places!"

As everyone reeled in shock, Wang Baole remained emotionless. He did not wear the bloodied clothes for this purpose—he had no other robes to wear. Now, he dragged the pale middle-aged man in black along. Even before the other students could spread the news of his return, he had already arrived at the Chancellor's peak.

Under the bewildered gazes of the Chancellor peak's attendants, Wang Baole stood directly before the main hall and began speaking loudly with cupped fists.

"Disciple Wang Baole, who has returned from near certain death, requests to see the Chancellor!"

His voice was loud and spread throughout the main hall. The Chancellor, who was meditating at the front of the hall, opened his eyes the instant Wang Baole spoke. Hearing Wang Baole's words loud and clear, the Chancellor's gaze firmed up. He raised his right hand and flung strongly.

Immediately, the door to the main hall began to open slowly. As the door opened, rays of sunlight shone through and reflected off Wang Baole's bloodied appearance into the eyes of the Chancellor.

The Chancellor's expressions changed the moment he saw Wang Baole, and he instantly stood up.

"What happened!?"

Wang Baole stood outside the main hall, looking at the Chancellor. After a long while, he closed his eyes. When he opened his eyes again, he stepped into the main hall, flinging the middle-aged man in black

aside before retrieving his voice transmission ring. He played the command sent out by the Dao College that prompted him to return quickly.

Hearing the message stored in Wang Baole's voice transmission ring, the Chancellor turned solemn. Looking at the man in black flung aside by Wang Baole, he stepped out right away, directly toward the man in black.

"I..." The middle-aged man in black was shaking violently. He had wanted to beg for forgiveness, but before he could say anything, the Chancellor, who carried a gloomy expression that expressed his intense anger, threw a tight slap onto one of his acupuncture points.

He did not kill him but was using a method that Wang Baole did not comprehend to disrupt the man in black's consciousness. The Chancellor's ring shone brightly and transformed into a sharp pin that pierced into the middle-aged man in black's acupuncture point. The man in black convulsed in cramps, his memories being forcefully searched under the influence of the Chancellor's numinous treasure.

Wang Baole drew a breath watching this scene. He did not speak, merely observing silently.

Before long, as the Chancellor retracted his palm and the pin, the middle-aged man in black shivered and immediately collapsed, white foam spewing from his mouth as he convulsed uncontrollably.

He was pitiful and miserable, but all that meant nothing in the eyes of the Chancellor. At this very moment, the Chancellor of Ethereal Dao College's Lower Academy Island seemed to be forcefully suppressing his emotions, but the fury in his eyes appear to be overwhelming him.

"I will give you an explanation for all that has happened!" the Chancellor said.

"Thank you, Chancellor!" This was the second sentence that Wang Baole had spoken so far. After that, he cupped his fists again before turning to leave.

After he left, the Chancellor's expression remained awful. He let out a long, heavy sigh.

"Investigate the truth of this matter!" he ordered.

The instant he finished his sentence, an old, croaky voice spread from behind him.

"Yes, sir!"

Wang Baole did not head out after returning to the Cave Abode. Instead, he waited to hear of the matter's conclusion. He understood his status in Ethereal Dao College and could infer that the matter was not trivial to Ethereal Dao College. He was even more clear of Lin Tianhao's background. Even though he did not know the specifics, the impact of Lin Tianhao's background on this matter was something that he could not put his finger on.

Two days of waiting came and went. At the Chancellor's peak, the Chancellor was standing at the top of the mountain, looking at the bright moon in the night sky while listening to the hoarse voice coming from being him.

"Chancellor, the matter has been thoroughly investigated. I even went on a trip to the Pond Cloud Rainforest. After searching the scene and studying the bodies found, the conclusion was that there was a total of twenty-seven individuals involved, all of whom were recruited to impersonate sky pirates. The

group included two peak Pulse Enrichment Realm experts, and there was one at the half-step True Breath Realm! As for the aircraft that escaped, it has also been found, but regrettably, it has been destroyed.”

The Chancellor had already known of this matter from the man in black’s memories, but he was still appalled now that he had gained confirmation of the matter. He turned to look at the individual behind him.

“Did Wang Baole really single-handedly fight all the attackers head on?”

“That is most likely right. He was the only one, and I have verified this with the rest of the people on-board the aircraft. I also checked the corpses and found that most of them died after a single blow. Many were killed by Dharmic artifacts, and there were many traces of Dharmic artifact debris left behind. As for the aircraft, it was destroyed by a flying creature. There was nothing unusual about that as it was the Pond Cloud Rainforest after all. From all these details, it can be inferred that the battle was extremely dangerous and treacherous.”

The croaky voice that spoke beside the Chancellor carried a sense of disbelief. “Wang Baole must have exhausted all the Dharmic Armament knowledge that he has learned in the Dao College and used them to their fullest. He could have used some secret techniques, but nonetheless, the whole incident was real, and the mastermind is Lin Tianhao and his followers. Cao Kun and Jiang Lin were probably the ones who incited him and suggested the idea!”

After staying silent for a moment, the Chancellor said, “Secrets... Everyone has secrets, and that is not a big deal. However, Lin Tianhao... what guts he has! How dare he try to challenge the bottom line of the four major academies!”

Following that, he abruptly turned around and headed straight toward the Upper Academy.

It was apparent that the whole matter implicated Lin Tianhao and the bottom line of the Dao College, necessitating a need to report to the Upper Academy of Ethereal Dao College.

However, from the beginning till now, there had been no mention of the mosquito at all. Furthermore, from the memories and testimony of the middle-aged man in black, no one else knew about the youth with the protruded mouth and ape-like chin that appeared in the black fog. It was as if all of that had never happened and had been remotely erased without a trace in an unusual manner.

Time passed in a flash, and another two days came and went. There were only a few days left before school commenced once more. The investigation and how the incident was handled was finally made known immediately to Wang Baole, directly from the Chancellor.

After receiving the notification and the conclusion of the matter, Wang Baole was still appalled, despite him having made educated guesses previously.

“How can the bottom line be so easily breached? The safety of you and your family members should not be a concern. The College guarantees that. So what if it’s a senator! Should anyone try to cause trouble again...” This was the final statement in the notification.

Wang Baole's breathing was urgent. He revealed a resolute gaze and was more determined than ever. The decision made by the Dao College made him suddenly realize that he could put his faith in the school.

*Your father is a senator? That is no big deal. Lin Tianhao, Cao Kun, and Jiang Lin—I, your Grandpa Wang, will keep all of you under my reign!* Wang Baole laughed heartily toward the sky as he stood up and turned on his voice transmission ring to send Liu Daobin and company a message, calling all the inspectors under his leadership to return to the college early.