

Worth 741

Chapter 741: Stealing Fish in Murky Waters!

The battleship had lost its source of energy and emerged from the planet's atmosphere. It was heading straight for land and was about to crash into the mountains. The Grand Supreme Elder of the Thousand Spirit Sect, Gongsun Hou, had been in fierce pursuit of the battleship. He raced in the outer atmosphere as he relied on his lightning-based mystic technique to locate the battleship. Then, his pupils suddenly contracted.

The unique properties of the planet's atmosphere meant that he couldn't lock down the exact location of the battleship. He only knew roughly where it was. However, he could immediately sense exactly where the battleship was as soon as it descended from the atmosphere. Without any hesitation, Gongsun Hou raced out from the atmosphere and vanished as he teleported away.

The Thousand Spirit Sect's battleship appeared right before his eyes when he reappeared again. It was crashing towards the ground. Shrieks pierced the air, which sounded like the howling of wind all around him.

"Oh no!"

Gongsun Hou's face paled. There was no time to think. He unleashed his full cultivation as he raced towards the battleship in an attempt to stop it from crashing!

The Thousand Spirit Sect might be many times wealthier than the Holy Crest Sect, but it only had three battleships capable of galactic travel. The destruction of any one of those battleships would be a tremendous loss to the sect.

That was why Gongsun Hou had unleashed his full speed. He appeared instantly before the battleship that was crashing towards the ground. Then, he raised both his arms and pressed his palms on the battleship. He was going to try and stop the battleship from crashing with his cultivation alone.

A loud thunder resonated in the air. Gongsun Hou's face turned pale, the veins in his arms bulged, and one could see the veins on his face clearly. He continued to unleash his cultivation as he was pushed back continuously by the weight of the battleship. Finally, his feet landed on solid ground. It groaned and splintered, and cracks spread from where he had landed, stretching as far as ten thousand feet. Before long, the ground caved in, relieving the pressure on Gongsun Hou.

He roared as the pressure weighing down on him was eased. He finally managed to gain control of the battleship with his overwhelming cultivation. Gongsun Hou slowly placed the battleship next to him. Then, panting, he extended his Divine Sense and surveyed the damage. He had been prepared for what he was likely going to see, but it still enraged him to the point that he trembled with fury.

The interior of the battleship was a mess. It was clearly missing many components, with several parts of the battleship being emptied completely. The missing parts were the most valuable parts of the battleship, and there were even bite marks on what remained. The sight pained Gongsun Hou greatly.

Under his lead, his sect had exterminated countless civilizations and massacred countless species. He had scrimped and saved the resources that he had plundered and pillaged over the years. Finally, that had allowed the sect to build three battleships. But now... one of his precious battleships had been taken apart to such a horrifying degree. He found it hard to breathe at the moment, especially... when he thought about how he had also been robbed of the precious Star Illusory Stones. The pain he was feeling now was akin to being ripped apart. His cultivation churned violently inside him. There was a vicious look on Gongsun Hou's face as he raised his head skyward and let loose a furious howl.

"I don't care who you are. The Thousand Spirit Sect will find you. We will crush your bones into ash and destroy both your body and spirit!"

His voice surged outwards, echoing in the atmosphere. It reached Wang Baole, who hadn't yet left the area.

Only you're allowed to rob other civilizations? No one else is allowed to rob you? Wang Baole glared and stopped in his tracks. He contemplated going back and teaching the other cultivator a good lesson. Then he thought about the repercussions if he were to do that. The backlash that would result from that might make it inconvenient for him to engineer a second robbery. He snorted and decided to ignore the cultivator's threat. He turned and headed back to the Holy Crest Sect.

Wang Baole sneaked quietly into the restricted zone upon his return. He returned to his chambers, sat down, and began to go through his loot. His eyes shone increasingly brighter as he went through his loot.

A horse can only grow fat if it secretly munches grass at night. There's some truth to that saying. What I've earned today is almost as much as what the Holy Crest Sect got through orthodox means in its previous auction!

Wang Baole began the construction of his very own battleship with great excitement. He had amassed sufficient resources for the time being. In the days that followed, Wang Baole immersed himself in the crafting of components for his battleship. He didn't pay much attention to what was going on in the world outside.

He wasn't unconcerned about the reactions to his robbery, but he believed that he had handled the matter prudently. Even though he might not be extremely well-versed in the art of piracy, he knew that a sect would view a pure robbery and a robbery and murder very differently. The former entailed only a loss of wealth. The loss might be painful, but the damage was really to the sect's reputation. However, the latter would amount to a declaration of war.

Outsiders would view it this way as well. The degree of malice was clearly different. If one heard that their neighbor was robbed of something precious, they would instinctively raise their guard and be more cautious. However, if one heard that their neighbor had been killed, their reaction wouldn't be restricted to a mere increased sense of caution.

The reactions following Wang Baole's robbery were as he had predicted. It was almost impossible to hide the fact that the Thousand Spirit Sect's battleship had been stolen. Besides, the sect had quite a few enemies. The robbery of their battleship soon made headlines across the planet. The news spread like wildfire.

Every sect, big and small, was talking about it. Even the disciples in the Holy Crest Sect were discussing the matter. There was a slight edge of caution to their words, as well as a great deal of petty cheer over someone else's misery.

"Have you heard? The Thousand Spirit Sect's battleship returned with a full bounty and was robbed. Not only was their loot stolen, but a great portion of their battleship was also taken apart!"

"Something like that hasn't happened in years..."

"The Thousand Spirit Sect has always been cocky. Who knew this would happen to them? Haha, I asked around. I heard they destroyed a small civilization and got their hands on a mountain of Star Illusory Stones. They worked so hard only for those stones to fall into someone else's hands!"

Wang Baole might be immersed in the construction of his battleship, but he would still get out occasionally and take charge of the repairs on the Holy Crest Sect's battleship. He would catch snippets of discussions amongst other disciples. He would frown then.

"The Thousand Spirit Sect belongs to the cluster of sects on the fifth mountain ring. We might not be able to offer aid after they were robbed, but we should be careful to only discuss the robbery within the confines of the sect grounds. We shouldn't speak so carelessly when we are outside. At the same time, we should practice greater caution so that the same thing doesn't happen to us!"

Wang Baole had a stern expression on his face as he spoke seriously. The disciples who had been discussing the matter trembled secretly. They lowered their heads and murmured their agreement. The Grand Supreme Elder agreed with what Wang Baole had said as well. In fact, he gathered the seven elders to discuss this matter with them in detail.

"Grand Supreme Elder, I have a humble suggestion. We could ask the Thousand Spirit Sect if they require our help in searching for the perpetrator. It doesn't matter if we're sincere in helping or merely putting up appearances. It might also help prevent something similar from happening to the Holy Crest Sect in the future," Wang Baole coughed and said seriously during the meeting, as if he were truly concerned about the Holy Crest Sect.

The Grand Supreme Elder smiled and waved Wang Baole's suggestion aside.

"I sought out fellow Daoist Gongsun immediately when I heard about this, but Gongsun Hou seems suspicious of everyone at the moment. He rejected my offer to help."

"We cannot blame him. It's really quite embarrassing... A galactic pirate is supposed to be the one doing the pillaging and plundering, but he's now being robbed by someone else," another elder smiled and said.

"There's a high likelihood that someone in the sect leaked information about the returning battleship. So many battleships return to the home planet every day. There's no way to explain why theirs was targeted." Wang Baole nodded and provided a seemingly intelligent analysis of the situation.

It was in line with what the other sects were guessing as well. It had been a while since someone had attempted to rob a battleship on the Divine Eye planet. Not to mention that the target had seemed too deliberate. It was as if the perpetrator had known that the battleship had been the one carrying the most valuable load.

The farce of a galactic pirate being pirated soon became a running joke amongst the few sects hostile to the Thousand Spirit Sect. The Water Refinement Sect, especially, put a lot of effort into fanning the flames.

The Thousand Spirit Sect felt the most miserable of all sects in the days that followed. They had lost their hard-earned loot, their battleship had been dismantled for parts, and they had to put up with the mocking commentary coming from other sects such as the Water Refinement Sect. In addition, no matter how relentlessly they investigated, they couldn't find any traces of evidence explaining the robbery or identifying the perpetrator. In a moment of rage, Gongsun Hou had carried out a ruthless investigation against the members of his own sect, to no avail...

Gongsun Hou was frustrated. He suspected the Water Refinement Sect was involved in the entire fiasco but had no evidence to prove his suspicions. In the end, he prepared to continue the investigation in secret. It seemed that there was no end in sight. A month passed. Wang Baole was sitting inside his chamber when he raised his head, his eyes shining. He licked his lips.

I've used up all the materials...

Chapter 742: Go Big or Go Home!

Here I come!

Wang Baole coughed. He stood up and disappeared from the secret chamber, reappearing in the sky outside a moment later. With a single step, he entered the atmosphere. He had taken on Zhuo Yixian's appearance once again.

This disguise had little use in the previous robbery, but Wang Baole was well-versed in the high officials' autobiographies. He remembered there was a line in one of those autobiographies that mentioned cultivating certain good habits that could help compensate for personality and other habitual flaws.

There are still many dangers that can threaten my life in the Divine Eye Star System... transforming into smoke is my first layer of protection. Should my presence be detected, I'll appear as Zhuo Yixian. That will be my second layer of protection.

Wang Baole patted his face. He thought that it didn't hurt to be a little more careful. He kept his disguise as Zhuo Yixian, then transformed his disguised form into black smoke. The black smoke traveled swiftly in the atmosphere and soon reached its uppermost region. Wang Baole found a discreet spot and hid himself. He stared into space and watched the battleships entering and leaving the planet. He released the donkey then as well.

To stop the donkey from braying, he threw a piece of scrap material that was leftover from the Thousand Spirit Sect battleship. Wang Baole grinned.

"Son, the old rules apply!"

The donkey gobbled up the scrap material in a few bites. Its eyes shone intensely as it licked its lips. It appeared to be enjoying the snack and recalling the taste of the scrap materials it had eaten recently. It

lifted its head, spirits high. Driven by a strong innate hunger for more food, the donkey studied the battleships that passed it. Its gaze was like the Divine Sense of a powerful cultivator.

It's a pity that the members of the Thousand Spirit Sect are such cowards. They actually declared that they will be temporarily ceasing all galactic travel. In times like this, shouldn't they set a trap instead? Load a battleship with hordes of precious resources and use that to lure the culprit out... Wang Baole sighed. As an elder of the Holy Crest Sect, he had been able to get information on the Thousand Spirit Sect's moves. The information he had gotten wasn't complete, but it was enough. He knew that Gongsun Hou had put a hold on galactic trips out of the star system. There would be no trips out of the star system for the Thousand Spirit Sect within the year.

What is the Thousand Spirit Sect thinking? Wang Baole shook his head. He was about to think more deeply about the intentions driving the Thousand Spirit Sect's actions when the donkey suddenly shivered. It started braying at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole perked up. He raised his head and looked in the direction the donkey was pointing him towards. Wang Baole's eyes glowed, and he licked his lips. After a long moment, he stored the donkey and then transformed into black smoke, disappearing.

It didn't take long before a Water Refinement Sect battleship that had just returned to the planet charged into the atmosphere, the roars rumbling from its entry resonating in the air...

The Thousand Spirit Sect battleship incident had the other sects on high alert. They had implemented certain measures to prevent the same from happening to them. However, the Thousand Spirit Sect hadn't revealed the full details of the robbery. In addition, the other sects had attributed the cause to a leak of confidential information in the sect. They all thought it had been an inside job. Besides, there had been no repeated incidents in the two months that followed the first robbery, so everyone's guard had naturally lowered.

It didn't take long before the cultivators inside the Water Refinement Sect battleship heard the same terrifying voice that the cultivators aboard the Thousand Spirit Sect battleship had heard.

"Freeze, this is a robbery!"

Half an hour later, when the Grand Supreme Elder of the Water Refinement Sect hastily led his men to a remote valley, they were greeted with the sight of a severely damaged battleship that had crashed into the valley. Outrage and fury consumed the cultivators instantly.

Upon inspection, they realized that the battleship was missing nearly half of its components. Even though the disciples on board the battleship were all unharmed, the loot that they had gotten from this trip had all been stolen. The female Grand Supreme Elder of the Water Refinement Sect was so furious that she almost spat blood.

"Look into this! I don't care if we have to put up a reward for it, I want this scoundrel found. I'm going to rip this wretched beast into pieces!"

The Water Refinement Sect was in an uproar. They were amongst the most powerful sects on the fifth mountain ring, reputable and as powerful as the Thousand Spirit Sect. Their sect disciples numbered in

the tens of thousands. News of the sect's mad search for the culprit who robbed them soon spread like wildfire.

Two robberies had occurred within a short span of a few months. News of the second robbery erupted instantly. Every sect was shocked when they found out!

The Thousand Spirit Sect robbery could've been considered an isolated incident. But now the Water Refinement Sect had been targeted as well. This wasn't something that could be easily explained away as an inside job. A serial robber appeared to be on the loose!

Any criminal tagged with the word "serial" was going to create an uproar. Many sects on the main Divine Eye planet went on high alert instantly. They felt threatened, and they poured everything they had into protecting their own battleships.

While numerous sects were panicking, the disciples of the Thousand Spirit Sect were laughing at them. Gongsun Hou laughed the loudest. He hadn't revealed details of the robbery that had targeted their battleship in order to preserve whatever reputation remained of their sect. He had run through the entire robbery in detail and even tried replicating it. He had been left with the realization that he was dealing with an extremely difficult opponent, and he hadn't been willing to share that information. Besides, he had been looking forward to... seeing other sects suffer as well!

"Weren't they all talking about how the Thousand Spirit Sect was supposed to be a galactic pirate but ended up being pirated by someone else? The Water Refinement Sect seemed especially cheerful mocking us. Who's the idiot now?"

The Thousand Spirit Sect continued to mock the other sect's misery with great glee. The Water Refinement Sect's investigation went on for two weeks, but no clues surfaced, even when they put up significant rewards. It was then that the third robbery happened and shocked the sects!

This time, the target wasn't a sect from the fifth mountain ring, it was multiple sects from the sixth, seventh, and eighth mountain rings!

Within a single night, within the span of two hours, seventeen battleships that belonged to sects on the sixth to eighth mountain rings were robbed. The robber's target wasn't the resources the battleships carried but the components of the battleships themselves!

An uproar overtook the entire main Divine Eye planet. The Grand Supreme Elder of the Water Refinement Sect was shocked by the scale of the robberies that had been committed. After some deliberation, she approached her longtime rival, Gongsun Hou. No one knew what they discussed, but the day after their private discussion, the two sects made a joint declaration calling for all sects from the fifth to the eighth mountain rings to join them in a joint investigation. They swore to find the wretched culprit behind the series of shameless and brutal robberies!

The large-scale investigation took the fifth to eighth mountain rings by storm. There was no end in sight. Despite the ruckus that had resulted from everything, the three main sects, which were stationed on the second to fourth mountain rings, didn't seem to care. The difference in power between the three main sects and the remaining sects was too great. To the former, it was like watching a group of children crying over broken toys.

The massive search didn't yield the results that the sects desired. During this period, battleships belonging to sects on the sixth to eighth mountain rings continued to be raided. The robber's activities had worsened. There was now a casualty count and people dead. Battleships were no longer simply missing parts, entire battleships were stolen!

That led to a greater uproar. Voices demanding for the culprit to be found and for his death began to resound in every sect. Upon hearing what had been going on, Wang Baole himself was enraged as well.

Damned scoundrel! Who's trying to use me as a scapegoat for their malicious deeds? Wang Baole was displeased. The last robbery he had committed was the string of seventeen battleships. Everything that happened after that hadn't been him at all. It was obvious... that no one man could've stolen entire battleships. Only a sect was capable of doing that.

Others might have guessed the same, but Wang Baole was certain that some sect was exploiting the current situation and trying to fish for profit while the situation remained murky.

He didn't care to find out which sect—or sects—was responsible. As an icy glint flashed across his eyes, a plan formed in his head.

So, someone's gutsy enough to try and make me a scapegoat. Are they gutsy enough to bear the consequences? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, hiding the frosty look within. He charged out of his chamber then and, with the aid of his essence technique, raced towards the heavens without detection. The next robbery he was going to commit was going to be a big one. He only lacked that final batch of resources. He'd stop after this robbery.

Besides, he wanted shit to hit the fan. He wanted the upper sects to take notice and get involved.

Wang Baole had the skills to accomplish what he set out to do, and he had the guts to do it as well. He had his essence technique, which would keep him hidden, so he wasn't afraid of any investigations. The sects that were trying to use him as a scapegoat, however... were different. Once it was discovered that they had been involved in the robberies, the rage of the upper sects and every sect that had been robbed would fall upon them like a heavy fist. They could swear that they had only done it that one time, but no one would choose to believe them.

After all... finding out who had committed the robberies might appear to matter, but in reality, it didn't actually matter all that much. There was only one thing that mattered in this world that put profits above everything else and based the development and growth of the civilization on invading and robbing other civilizations, and that was finding someone who could compensate their losses many times more than their actual losses. That would be enough.

When the time came, even if someone did see through his ploy, they would choose to remain silent as well.

"We'll see who becomes the final scapegoat." Wang Baole sneered before he transformed into a cloud of smoke and sped away.

Chapter 743: They're Not My Clansmen, So Who Cares?

Three major sects reigned supreme in the Divine Eye civilization. They had the power to influence and to a certain extent, control the Divine Eye royalty. These three sects were the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect, and the Violet Gold New Dao Sect!

These three upper sects were extremely powerful and influential. Together, they were seen as the rulers of the Divine Eye civilization. They had their headquarters built on their own separate planets and had subsidiary sects on the main Divine Eye planet as well. Sects located on the second, third, and fourth mountain rings were all controlled and managed by these three upper sects.

The cultivators from the three upper sects who were stationed on the home planet might not be the most powerful cultivators of the sects, but they had incredibly important roles. The significance of having a branch sect on the home planet couldn't be underestimated. That was also the reason why there was generally always a late-stage Soul Conduit realm cultivator holding the fort in the branch sects on the home planet.

The headquarters would send resources to the branch sects on the home planet every month. Based on the agreement set between the three upper sects and the royal family, a portion of the resources would be channeled towards the royal family. The remaining portion would be channeled towards the branch sects for their members' cultivation needs.

The three upper sects possessed a wealth of resources. This led to their disciples' great expenditure of resources—for both their personal cultivation as well as their daily needs—which vastly exceeded that of an ordinary disciple in a lower sect. The resources the upper sects transferred to the home planet every monthly were of significant value. It was enough to drive the other sects on the fifth mountain ring mad with envy.

No matter how green-eyed with envy they got, no one dared to do anything that might incur the wrath of the three great sects. The three great sects didn't even have to install that many defense mechanisms on their battleships. They had been allowing their battleships to run free in the Divine Eye Star System for years. The emblems on their battleships were their greatest defense.

At this moment, a battleship that spanned a hundred thousand feet was traveling in space. It had a looming presence filled with authority and power. As the battleship raced towards the main Divine Eye planet, other battleships in its path moved aside. No one dared to stand in the way of this battleship.

The battleship was purple, and its shape resembled a Kun Peng. Fixed at its helm was a huge crystal that sparkled and exuded waves of purple light and a powerful aura.

The huge gem and the battleship's color ensured that any cultivator from the Divine Eye civilization would recognize the sect the battleship belonged to at first glance. This was a Violet Gold New Dao Sect battleship!

The battleship's Kun Peng-shaped hull meant that it was a battleship that belonged to the Kun Peng Legion, one of the legions under the sect's Nine Sacred Beasts Legion!

The Kun Peng Legion wasn't the strongest legion in the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. Regardless, its military capabilities were still strong enough to inspire general fear and awe. The commander of the legion was at the perfected Soul Conduit realm and had dozens of powerful Soul Conduit realm

cultivators under his command. The legion was famous within the Divine Eye civilization. Its fierce invasions made it infamous in foreign civilizations as well.

That was why... even though the battleship was traveling alone and in the capacity of a transport vehicle, without any other ships escorting it, it still managed to inspire awe in the cultivators aboard surrounding battleships.

The surrounding battleships moved to stay out of the path of the Kun Peng Legion battleship. Like royalty that had descended upon the common populace, the Kun Peng Legion battleship approached the main Divine Eye planet, its path unhindered. It didn't slow down as it charged towards its home planet. It entered the planet's atmosphere instantly and headed for the third mountain ring.

Perhaps they had it too easy for too long and had become overconfident and careless as a result. Neither the battleship nor the cultivators on board who were in charge of transporting the month's resources had sensed the wisp of black smoke that had approached the battleship as soon as the latter had entered the planet's atmosphere. The black smoke had raced towards the battleship and appeared next to it instantly. Before the battleship could sound any alarms, the black smoke, which was really Wang Baole in his hidden form, lunged at the battleship like a salacious pervert who had just seen a beautiful lady.

A dozen seconds later, the battleship shifted. It was no longer headed for the third mountain ring but for the eighth mountain ring.

The planet's atmosphere was a natural barrier that interfered with the battleship's communication system. That was why the cultivators on board couldn't inform the sect when the battleship was steered off-course. Half an hour passed, and the battleship carrying the sect's monthly resources still didn't arrive at the sect. That was when the sect realized something was wrong.

Even then, the sect hadn't paid too much attention to the delay. The pride of being an upper sect, which had been instilled in every disciple, ensured that none of them even considered the possibility of something bad having happened to the battleship.

The only threats that the three main sects faced were each other. The constant tensions amongst the sects were shown in their constant competitions. None of them would resort to robbing the other easily.

That was why... it took another half an hour, during which they still didn't see the arrival of their battleship, before the Violet Gold New Dao Sect realized that something was wrong. It might have taken them a while to reach that realization, but once they did, their reaction was swift. Within thirty seconds, the entire sect was in an uproar. More than thirty battleships rushed out from the third mountain ring and headed for the atmosphere in search of the missing battleship. Six Soul Conduit realm cultivators teleported out instantly, while more than a hundred Nascent Soul realm cultivators and even more Core Formation realm cultivators followed closely behind.

It was a sight that shocked the entire planet. Every sect was making their own guesses about what had happened. The Violet Gold New Dao Sect carried out a massive search and soon found their missing battleship in a valley on the eighth mountain ring!

Every Violet Gold New Dao Sect disciple widened their eyes and gasped aloud when they saw the state of the battleship. Incredulity filled their eyes. Their own battleship looked almost foreign.

The battleship... looked nothing like it should. The cultivators on board were unharmed, having passed out from a spiritual attack. The battleship they were in, on the other hand... no words could describe its state.

The gem on the battleship's helm had gone missing, and in its place was a huge, gaping hole. The Dharmic Artifacts in the battleship's core sector had all been dismantled and stolen. The material lining the battleship's hull hadn't escaped unscathed either, with the most valuable parts having been sliced off. Almost thirty percent of the battleship's surface was now gone...

The sight was simply too much to bear. Shock filled every Soul Conduit realm cultivator who landed in the valley and saw the sight of their sect's battleship. The current elder in charge of the branch sect on the home planet was a perfected Soul Conduit realm cultivator. He left his seclusion and came to the valley.

The elder had a head full of white hair and a hunched back. He appeared ancient. Death filled his gray eyes. The elder looked like a man who had just crawled out of his own grave. However, as soon as this seemingly weak old man arrived in the valley, all plant life in the area shriveled up instantly!

The elder eyed the ruined battleship while everyone kept their heads lowered. He suddenly laughed.

"Is this a result of your negligence, or is someone trying to test the waters and find out whether I've grown old and weak?" As he spoke, the elder raised his shriveled right hand and grabbed the dozen unconscious cultivators inside the battleship. Before they could stir awake, these cultivators began to quake violently. They shriveled up within the blink of an eye, their flesh and blood, as well as their souls, sucked out of their forms and yanked towards the elder. He took a deep breath and inhaled it all in, swallowing everything with a single gulp!

He started chewing slowly, and his eyes fell shut. It looked as if he were enjoying the taste of what he had just devoured while activating some form of soul searching spell. The cultivators around him shook with terror as they watched on. They knew the character of this elder who was currently stationed on the main Divine Eye planet. His violent nature and blood lust were well known throughout the civilization!

It was a long while before the elder finally opened his eyes. Blood lust flickered within. He said coolly, "It's been years since someone tried to challenge an upper sect. You have my permission to conduct an investigation. You have three days to get to the bottom of this. If you don't, then I'll start eating you. One person for each extra day taken." Having said that, the elder turned away and vanished.

His words remained resonating in the ears of the six early-stage Soul Conduit realm cultivators after his disappearance. Their faces paled drastically, and their breathing quickened. They stared at one another with reddened eyes. Without hesitation, they sent orders to the cultivators in their individual factions to carry out a full-fledged search!

"No price is too heavy. You have three days to find the wretched creature!"

As the six cultivators of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect began a furious search, Wang Baole had returned to the safety of the Holy Crest Sect. He sat inside his chambers, his eyes shining.

The Violet Gold New Dao Sect must be loaded! They were using such a huge piece of Instant Void Stone as an emblem of their power!

And the material that the battleship was crafted from. Purple Fire Gold! Wang Baole took a deep breath. The resources he had gathered from his previous robberies couldn't compare to the value of this battleship. He began to recount what had happened during the robbery to ensure that he hadn't left any evidence behind and unwittingly revealed himself. Then, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. A cold glint flickered within.

This was a civilization that had destroyed an entire planet's human population with a virus, a civilization that lived off invading and pillaging other civilizations. Wang Baole had no compassion for such a civilization. He didn't care if they lived or perished.

They're not my clansmen, so who cares? But it looks like a storm is about to erupt on the Divine Eye planet!

Chapter 744: Take Off!

Wang Baole had expected an uproar to result from the robbery of a battleship that belonged to an upper sect. However, he had underestimated the consequences of his actions. After all, he wasn't truly someone from the Divine Eye civilization.

The entire planet was in a constant uproar for the next three days. An investigation unfolded across the planet under the leadership of the six Soul Conduit realm cultivators from the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. The cultivators took the fifth to eighth mountain rings by storm. Sects that kept their heads down while in the civilization and only unleashed their violent streaks when they were out invading other civilizations, people whose hands were stained with blood, were all caught in the furious storm.

It didn't matter if the sect didn't appear suspicious, the Violet Gold New Dao Sect barged into every sect and conducted a search without seeking prior permission. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect had reached a concurrence with the Violet Gold New Dao Sect on this matter and coordinated their efforts alongside the latter sect's. This was to preserve their authority as an upper sect and prevent the Violet Gold New Dao Sect from falsely accusing sects affiliated with the two upper sects of any misdeeds!

The royal family also passed a decree on the second day and made a statement of severe admonishment against the perpetrator. The decree ensured that this matter didn't stay within the confines of the main planet. All planets within the Divine Eye civilization became affected by the robbery!

Every sect on the main Divine Eye planet was being investigated. Naturally, the Holy Crest Sect didn't escape unscathed. A thorough search was conducted by a team led by a Soul Conduit realm cultivator from the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect assisted with the search as well.

The sect's battleship, which had been repaired partially and was currently parked in the sect's restricted zone, underwent detailed scrutiny too. Every storage bag was checked, and cultivators at the lower cultivation realms were soul searched. Elders such as Wang Baole and the Grand Supreme Elder weren't

extended such treatment due to the presence of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. However, they still had to go through an inspection with a Soul Stone!

Inspection with a Soul Stone wouldn't be as thorough as a soul search, but unless one's cultivation vastly surpassed that of the holder of the Soul Stone, any lies spoken would immediately be detected. Wang Baole's cultivation might only be at the perfected Nascent Soul realm, but his Stellar Nascent Soul was extremely powerful. He also had his essence technique. As a result, he didn't give anything away during the inspection.

They didn't find anything during the search through his storage bags either, as he had stored everything suspicious with his true form. The connection he had with his true form ensured that he could send items between them easily. Of course, even if he was made to go through a soul search, Wang Baole wasn't worried at all. Unless they sent a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator to do the job, he was confident that he would pass the test.

Three days passed. The robbery and its resultant investigation, which sent the entire civilization into an uproar, yielded no conclusive results. The six Soul Conduit realm cultivators grew increasingly frantic and mad with anxiety. They intended to delve deeper and target the Nascent Soul realm and Soul Conduit realm cultivators next with a soul search. It was then that they found something!

The Water Refinement Sect appeared to be involved with the robbery!

The Thousand Spirit Sect was similarly implicated!

The clues were like an oasis in a desert. The six Soul Conduit realm cultivators from the Violet Gold New Dao Sect latched onto them like lifesavers. They barged into the two sects and conducted a relentless search of both places. Secrets were exposed in broad daylight. The two sects had joined forces and engineered the recent spate of robberies that had targeted battleships belonging to sects on the sixth mountain ring.

The six Soul Conduit realm cultivators fell silent upon discovering the conspiracy. No one knew what went on during their private discussion, but on the third and last day of the deadline given to them, explosive news was released. The news exposed the Water Refinement Sect and the Thousand Spirit Sect as the masterminds behind the series of recent robberies. It spoke of how the sects had gone out of their minds and robbed the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's battleship! The news spread like wildfire.

No one would have believed the news. They might have believed the first part, but definitely not the second part of it. The Water Refinement Sect and the Thousand Spirit Sect would have to be completely mad to rob the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. The evidence that was released subsequently all pointed towards the two sects having been involved in the recent spate of robberies.

The sects on the main Divine Eye planet were silent after hearing that. Then, they immediately expressed their outrage. It didn't matter whether they were truly angry or merely pretending to be angry, everyone made sure to have their voices heard.

The royal family passed another decree that day, one that supported the truth of the news that had been released. After a bout of silence, the Violet Gold New Dao Sect also made their own announcement declaring the findings from their investigation. The fiasco that had sent the entire civilization into an uproar finally ended!

The Water Refinement Sect and the Thousand Spirit Sect were hardly in the position to defend themselves. They were treated like goods and turned in to the Violet Gold New Dao Sect as compensation. Most of the resources that had belonged to the two sects were given to the Violet Gold New Dao Sect as well.

The remaining resources, such as the sect's buildings and lands, were all auctioned off. The profits from the auction were used to compensate the other sects who had been robbed. That marked the end of the entire fiasco. By the end of it, the political situation on the fifth mountain ring had transformed.

Even though matters had ended peaceably, many people could tell that something had been amiss. They knew that the Water Refinement Sect and the Thousand Spirit Sect had been made the scapegoats. They had deserved their fair share of the blame, though, as they had participated in the robberies repeatedly.

Of course, the decisive factor in the entire fiasco was the royal family...

Without the two royal decrees, the matter wouldn't have been resolved as easily. What this fiasco showed was a subtle, brief clash between the royal family and the three main sects!

Even without the royal family coming in and simplifying the matter, Wang Baole wasn't worried at all. He could simply take on another person's identity. That would have solved all his problems. He had even chosen his next target. If that didn't work, he still had a trump card, he could return to his coffin. His coffin was so powerful that he wouldn't be worried even if a Planet realm cultivator were to come looking for him.

In fact, even though the royal family's involvement appeared to have resolved the matter, it had made things more complicated.

The three main sects had locked down the galactic perimeter around the main Divine Eye planet. Every battleship that entered and exited the planet had to undergo a stringent inspection. They appeared to still be searching for the real culprit. On the other hand, they were also sending a warning to the royal family.

What a headache... Wang Baole sighed as he pulled his eyes away from the pale moon. He wasn't worried about his battleship's construction, as he had gathered all the materials that he required. Now, he only needed to put them together. However, the planet was currently on high alert, and the climate was rather sensitive. After some thought, Wang Baole decided to pick another place to assemble his battleship. He was currently wracking his brains over how to leave the planet.

It's going to be difficult to leave without drawing any attention. Wang Baole sighed again. His own observations and what he had learned from the Grand Supreme Elder of the Holy Crest Sect both pointed to how stringent the current lockdown on the planet was. The Violet Gold New Dao Sect had even sent a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator to the home planet for this very purpose!

The Spirit Immortal realm cultivator stood guard in space. His presence reinforced the lockdown and served to instill awe and fear in the sects. Wang Baole wasn't confident that he could escape the planet without drawing the attention of this Spirit Immortal realm cultivator.

Unless... After a long bout of silence, Wang Baole's eyes landed on the Holy Crest Sect's battleship. It was mostly restored at this point, and its repairs would be completed soon. He fell into a deep contemplation. Then, light flickered in his eyes. In the days that followed, he set aside all thoughts of leaving. Instead, he worked alongside the other sect elders and gave his all as they completed the final battleship repairs.

The days passed steadily. Two months later... the lockdown remained in place. However, the Holy Crest Sect's battleship had undergone a year's repairs, and after expending vast resources, it was finally completely restored!

The day after the repairs were completed, the Grand Supreme Elder summoned everyone and made an announcement!

"Go back and prepare yourselves. In a week... we will take off and head for an extraterrestrial star system. We will commence resource acquisition!"

Wang Baole's eyes lit up when he heard that. The other elders were equally excited. The Holy Crest Sect had a hard year. Its disciples had tightened their belts and gone to the extent of almost starving themselves, watching as the sect emptied its store of resources, waiting for the day that they could finally go hunting.

The order was met with fervent approval from Wang Baole and the other elders. The entire sect was overwhelmed with excitement when news of this announcement spread. Wang Baole had been waiting for this!

He had analyzed the situation. The planet was currently under lockdown, with a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator standing guard over the comings and goings of all battleships. It was impossible for him to leave the planet without detection. He needed a reason that was beyond reproach and a way to get out. No other reason was more perfect than a sect traveling to carry out its pirating ways.

He hadn't chosen to defect to another sect. After analyzing the situation, he realized it would be safer if he stayed in one place instead of moving around. Besides, he had grown familiar with the Holy Crest Sect. Making use of the Holy Crest Sect to leave the planet was the safest solution.

Once we're beyond the reach of the Spirit Immortal realm cultivator's Divine Sense, I'll be able to leave immediately. I can then find a place to assemble my battleship. Then... it's back to the Federation, where I will become the Federation President!

Seven days later, Wang Baole stepped aboard the Holy Crest Sect battleship alongside hordes of disciples, the other sect elders, and the Grand Supreme Elder. He felt the battleship rumble as it exuded waves of energy into space. Standing aboard the battleship, gazing at the world outside through a window, he was filled with both nervousness and excitement!

I'm on my way home!

Chapter 745: The Divine Eye! The Demonic Eye!

Wang Baole was brimming with anticipation. It was then that he noticed that of the crew that was joining the raid, seventy percent of them were disciples planning to gather resources for their own use!

The remaining members were cultivators who hadn't contributed much to the sect or cultivators who were mediocre. They were people whom the sect could do without. The fact that they were here surprised Wang Baole.

But he was going to leave soon, so he didn't pay much attention to that. His main focus was on preparing for the moment when he was going to conceal his presence. He wanted to minimize the chances of him being discovered.

The Holy Crest Sect battleship soon unleashed a burst of incredible speed. The sound of its engines rumbled in the air as it dashed into the atmosphere. The battleship cruised through the atmosphere, a fearsome beast roaring as it raced along. It only took half an hour for it to pass through the thick layer of the planet's atmosphere and emerge in space!

Wang Baole's eyes narrowed slightly. He could see the main Divine Eye planet orbiting in space. Drifting around the planet were hundreds of battleships that belonged to the three main sects, and each one of those battleships exuded incredible power. These were the battleships that kept the planet on lockdown. Behind the line of battleships floated... an enormous meteor!

To be more precise, it was a stronghold crafted from a meteor!

The stronghold wasn't floating in space. It was being dragged along by an enormous, rainbow-colored jellyfish!

The jellyfish exuded a bright glow and the aura of a perfected Soul Conduit realm cultivation. Waves of energy rippled outward, enveloping the area around the jellyfish. If one were to take a closer look, they might see an indistinct figure sitting cross-legged inside the jellyfish. There was no spirit energy coming off the person. Nevertheless, the sight of him would send anyone's heart racing with fear.

It was... the Spirit Immortal realm cultivator!

Battleships that were entering and leaving the planet were split into two lanes. They flew past the rainbow-colored jellyfish in an orderly queue. As they went past, the jellyfish would emit rays of light that swept across the battleships. If the scan detected nothing out of the ordinary, the battleship would be allowed to pass.

Wang Baole's nervousness increased at the sight. He studied the scene in detail, then gradually relaxed.

"It's going to be alright!" Wang Baole murmured to himself. He stole glances at the others around him and realized he wasn't the only person who was feeling nervous. The other elders looked jittery as well. Even the Grand Supreme Elder appeared subdued.

Their reactions weren't due to guilt, it was a natural response—an instinctive fear and respect for the overwhelming power exhibited by a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator.

Silence reigned in the battleship as it joined the queue to leave the planet. They waited two hours before their turn for inspection came. The battleship approached the jellyfish slowly. As the rainbow-

colored lights swept across the battleship, Wang Baole could sense an extremely powerful spiritual presence enveloping him.

All protections were stripped from his mind and his storage bags. Every thought in his mind and every item in his storage bags were exposed to the spiritual presence and its viewing.

It was then that Wang Baole's essence technique activated mysteriously. This essence technique had been a gift from Wang Baole's senior brother, the man who was the first Divine King of the Never-Ending Clan, whom legend said had slain a Divine Emperor. The essence technique summoned an illusory form that deceived the eyes of the intrusive spiritual presence, only allowing it to see what Wang Baole wanted it to see.

Wang Baole was a powerful cultivator, but he hadn't yet attained the Soul Conduit realm. Such deception only worked because the Spirit Immortal realm cultivator was only conducting a brief sweep. If the inspection were to be any more detailed, Wang Baole wasn't confident that he could pass it without causing any suspicion.

The scan took a dozen or so seconds, then they received notification that their departure was approved, which was met with sighs of relief. The Grand Supreme Elder steered the battleship slowly away from the jellyfish. The battleship's speed picked up gradually, and soon, it was racing towards outer space!

I have to be patient. We are still within the wide reach of the Spirit Immortal realm cultivator's Divine Sense. There are still dangers hidden in the Divine Eye civilization. It's best to act when we've left the Divine Eye Star System... Wang Baole looked like he always did, but his mind was furiously working out the details of his escape. He finally decided to play safe. He would wait for the battleship to leave the Divine Eye Star System before he made his escape.

His tightly strung nerves began to loosen as they left the main Divine Eye planet behind them. He thought about the looks that were going to be on his grandmaster's and Duan Muque's faces when he finally returned to the Federation. The thought made him vibrate with anticipation.

Nothing in this world can stop me from becoming the Federation President! Wang Baole thought excitedly before something caught his attention. There was something wrong with the course the battleship was taking. The position of the stars was different from what he remembered from the star maps.

The battleship didn't seem to be headed for space beyond the Divine Eye Star System. It appeared to be flying towards... the star at the center of the star system!

The discovery stunned Wang Baole, and he wasn't the only one affected. Shock appeared on the faces of the other elders and a portion of the remaining cultivators. They all turned towards the Grand Supreme Elder, who was steering the battleship.

One elder was about to raise a question when the Grand Supreme Elder suddenly pressed his fingers together in a hand seal and slammed both palms onto the console. His cultivation erupted from his body and sent the battleship flying at full speed. A thunderous rumble resonated in space as the battleship raced towards the Eternal Star at a startling speed!

It approached the Eternal Star rapidly!

The battleship looked as if it were traveling at light speed, distorting and bending light itself as it tore through space!

Alarm flashed across Wang Baole's face, and a dark look flickered in his eyes. He had no idea what was going on, but it was clearly something bad. He narrowed his eyes, prepared to force his way out of the battleship as it drew nearer to the Eternal Star at an intense speed. It was then that... his eyes suddenly widened.

The Demonic Eye Art nestled inside his body... had chosen this moment to activate itself. It churned fiercely and wildly, with the violence of a feral beast, exuding an indescribable madness and... hunger!

The air behind Wang Baole began to warp, his demonic eye on the verge of materializing. Wang Baole was taken completely by surprise. He immediately suppressed the demonic eye and stopped it from materializing. However, the Demonic Eye Art continued to churn inside his body.

What's going on? Have I been discovered? Wang Baole's breathing hitched as shock and alarm rose inside him.

He could sense the Demonic Eye Art's hunger, which intensified as the battleship approached the Eternal Star. The hunger began to affect Wang Baole. He could sense something... calling out to him from inside the Eternal Star.

It was like a mother's call for her child. Every wandering child was irresistibly compelled to obey it and return to their mother's embrace!

I haven't been discovered. This is something else... Wang Baole thought, shaken. An incredulous thought appeared in his mind. At that exact moment... the indescribably gigantic Eternal Star that had appeared before the approaching battleship suddenly let loose a surge of flames and energy waves!

A sliver of a crack appeared on the Eternal Star, and it grew increasingly wider and longer. It took only a few seconds before the crack touched both ends of the Eternal Star. Then... like the lid covering an eye, it snapped open!

Space itself thundered and quaked, and every cultivator on board the battleship could hear a loud buzzing in their head. Stunned, they stared ahead... at the gigantic eye the size of an Eternal Star!

The eye's pupil was gray and devoid of emotion, appearing cold and without feeling while exuding a powerful aura. It was like a god gazing down upon its creations. It was gazing down at the steadily approaching battleship, which was like an ant when compared to the eye.

Everyone in the battleship was blown away by the sight. No one noticed Wang Baole's trembling body or the Demonic Eye Art nestled inside him. The Demonic Eye Art was now fully activated and churning furiously. Even this couldn't compare to the shock he was experiencing at this moment!

There was no way he could remain calm. The eye that the Eternal Star had transformed into... was almost exactly the same as... the demonic eye that always materialized when he used the Demonic Eye Art!

The Divine Eye civilization... and the Demonic Eye Art... Wang Baole's heart was racing. In the next moment, the battleship was caught by the Eternal Star's gravity and yanked roughly towards it. The battleship began racing speedily towards the Eternal Star!

Chapter 746: The Divine Eye Royalty!

Everything happened too quickly. The eye that the Eternal Star had transformed into exuded a sudden, incredible suction force on the battleship, drawing it towards the Eternal Star. As the battleship headed for the Eternal Star, Wang Baole finally recovered from his initial shock. He decided to abandon his original plan and suppress his desire to leave right now.

He remembered that the Demonic Eye Art he had chosen to practice was a killing art. It had been one of the cultivation techniques that he had found in the Dark Sect during his Dark Dream.

The cultivation technique had been incomplete and could only be mastered until the Nascent Soul realm level. The Dark Sect wouldn't have valued such a divine power. After all, the sect had a vast collection of cultivation techniques. However, the Demonic Eye Art's mysterious and demonic nature had differentiated it from the rest. The Dark Sect eventually modified the Demonic Eye Art, which showed how unique and powerful the Demonic Eye Art was!

Wang Baole remembered reading the footnotes written by a powerful Dark Sect cultivator in the records of the Demonic Eye Art. He had lamented about the fact that their records stopped at the Nascent Soul realm!

The Divine Eye civilization and the Demonic Eye Art must share some kind of close connection. Maybe... I'll be able to find the missing records for the cultivation technique here? Wang Baole's eyes shone with an intense light. The battleship was approaching the Eternal Star, and the temperature was rising. A wisp of gray Qi burst out of the eye that was the Eternal Star and enveloped the battleship, passing through its hull and encircling every cultivator on board.

Wang Baole's head began to buzz. He had no time to study the gray Qi that was encircling his body. The battleship began to shake violently in the next moment. It charged ahead, at an indescribably fast speed, and entered the Eternal Star. Then... it vanished!

Both the battleship and the cultivators on board disappeared!

Time passed, perhaps eons, perhaps a mere moment. Wang Baole awoke to waves of acute agony rippling through his body. His eyes were lined with blood, and his breathing was heavy and uneven.

He wasn't the only one in pain. Everyone on the battleship, including the Grand Supreme Elder, was shaking. Many had even fallen to the floor due to the extreme agony they were experiencing. There were also dozens of cultivators who appeared unable to withstand whatever just happened. Perhaps something unexpected had occurred during the process, but their bodies exploded suddenly, blood and flesh splattering on the walls and floor of the battleship!

The Grand Supreme Elder seemed to release a sigh of relief then. His raspy voice entered everyone's ears!

“Fellow cultivators, please do not blame me. The Holy Crest Sect has reached a point where we have to place everything we’ve got on a single bet. I’ve mortgaged the entire sect and its assets in exchange for an opportunity to activate one of the two mystic techniques that belong to the Divine Eye royal family... the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons!”

Doubt and suspicion colored everyone’s faces when they heard what the Grand Supreme Elder had said. Cultivators at lower cultivation realms looked pale, the terror on their faces clear for all to see. The looks on the Nascent Soul realm elders’ faces were dark as well. They stared at the world outside the battleship, solemnity coloring their eyes. Then, they looked at one another. Finally, the elder with the longest length of service in the sect spoke.

“Grand Supreme Elder, this is an extremely important matter. You should’ve told us earlier that you were going to do this...”

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. As he tried to catch his breath, he lifted his head and stared at the cosmos through the battleship’s windows. He wasn’t bothered by the Grand Supreme Elder’s mortgaging of the sect and its assets. There were three things that caught his attention. The first was the royal family, the second, the two powerful mystic techniques, and the third... the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons!

So, the royal family... Wang Baole fell into contemplation. His eyes flashed when he studied the cosmos again. He could no longer see the Divine Eye civilization and its Eternal Star. What he saw might be an Eternal Star as well, but it was significantly smaller. It gave off a dim light, as if it were on the way to being extinguished!

This... was no longer the Divine Eye civilization!

Teleportation across star systems? Wang Baole suddenly understood what the Grand Supreme Elder had meant when he had spoken about activating the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons. It was to perform advanced teleportation!

Wang Baole continued his musing, retracting his gaze and, instead, studying the gray mist surrounding his body. The mist hadn’t disappeared after the teleportation, it continued to encircle everyone on board the battleship. However, it was so faint that no one would notice it if they didn’t pay attention.

Wang Baole had noticed it, but only because the Demonic Eye Art inside his body had activated and given off waves of hunger that spoke of its desire to consume the gray mist.

Perhaps it was because they were now miles away from the Divine Eye civilization, but Wang Baole could finally suppress the Demonic Eye Art’s hunger. He thought about the Eternal Star’s mysterious transformation into an eye. He still had no idea what had actually happened after that. As a result, Wang Baole decided to play it safe and not act rashly. He turned and looked at the Grand Supreme Elder, who was being questioned by the elders.

The Grand Supreme Elder took a deep breath, and a fierce glint flashed in his eyes.

“So, telling you now is considered too late?”

The elder with the longest length of service in the sect fell silent. The other elders kept their silence as well, including Wang Baole.

The Grand Supreme Elder had a solemn expression on his face as his eyes swept across every elder, including Wang Baole. Then, he started to speak in a slow, serious manner.

“There’s no need for me to explain to all of you in detail the current state that the sect is in. You should know better than anyone. An extraterrestrial raid is hardly a simple matter. All safe star systems in the vicinity of the Divine Eye civilization have been robbed clean, meaning there isn’t much left for us there. This wouldn’t have been a problem in the past, but the Holy Crest Sect is in dire straits now. In order to reverse our fortunes, we need to bring back a rich bounty... Rather than striving for mere survival, we should just wing it!

“That is why I’ve mortgaged our sect in exchange for a chance to activate the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons. We have the right to make a two-way teleportation and teleport to an unknown part of the cosmos—one that is far away from the Divine Eye civilization!

“I’m going to be honest with everyone, I don’t plan to return if we fail, and I’ll be taking the battleship. As for the rest of you, you’ll have to come up with sufficient resources to exchange for teleportation back to the Divine Eye civilization using the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons!

“That’s all I have to say. Please... think this through carefully.”

The Grand Supreme Elder gave Wang Baole and the other elders a long, meaningful look after he was done speaking. Then, he turned and entered the training chamber. He knew that what he had done was going to create mass panic, but he didn’t care. In order to avoid any unnecessary drama and violence, he knew that he had to give the others some time to digest what he had just told them and come to terms with their current circumstances.

A commotion broke out amongst the cultivators as soon as the Grand Supreme Elder left. Everyone began discussing things heatedly. The eyes of a few elders had even turned red with anger, but there was nothing they could do. The power to activate the teleportation that would send them back was with the person who had purchased said right. They had to either acquire sufficient resources to buy their passage back home or kill the Grand Supreme Elder and snatch the right to activate the teleportation from him. There was no other way to return to their home planet.

Of course, the Grand Supreme Elder’s words might have been blunt, but they were true. If the Holy Crest Sect didn’t return with a huge bounty to replenish its stores, the sect wouldn’t survive for long. That was why... it might be better to just risk everything and wing it!

In Wang Baole’s view, the Grand Supreme Elder was, without doubt, a ruthless character. He recalled the near-imperceptible gray mist he could see around everyone and came to a conclusion about what it was. It must be a mark of the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons that was going to bring them home.

It seems that the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons can allow a person to travel extremely long distances. Its seal can also bring someone directly back to the Divine Eye civilization. So, is this a two-way teleportation array formation? Wang Baole was slightly confounded. This was completely different from the Demonic Eye Art that he was practicing. He wasn’t panicking though. With a calm expression on his

face, he began talking with a few elders standing next to him. He was going to find out more about the royal family and the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons.

Everyone was currently experiencing a myriad of feelings over what had just happened. What Wang Baole was asking wasn't any secret. In fact, the elders were surprised by his ignorance on the matter before they recalled that he had just been promoted to the position of an elder. Distracted by their own emotions, the elders didn't think too much about Wang Baole's questions, and the latter soon got the answers he needed.

The royal family and the three main sects might appear to coexist peacefully in the Divine Eye civilization, but in reality, the tensions between the two groups ran deep!

The royal family was unwilling to just stand by and watch as it was replaced by the three main sects. However, it couldn't reclaim the power it had granted the sects, and it had no power to retaliate against them. The royal family was struggling and barely surviving. The sects wanted to remove the royal family from the picture altogether, but due to certain reasons unknown to the rest, they couldn't.

The instrument that allowed the royal family to survive to this day, the same instrument that prevented the sects from wiping the royal family out completely, was... the two great mystic techniques that belonged to the royal family!

The elders had no idea what the first mystic technique was. They had only heard legends of this mystic technique and how it could strike fear into the heart of a Planet realm cultivator. It could only be mastered by the royal family, so outsiders would find it difficult to steal the mystic technique for their own.

The second mystic technique was the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons. The royal family was the owner of the mystic technique, and certain unique reasons ensured that ownership couldn't be transferred to someone outside the royal family. It appeared to have something to do with the royal bloodline. User rights, on the other hand, were a completely different matter. The current political climate in the Divine Eye civilization meant that the royal family could no longer monopolize the rights to the mystic technique. The three main sects had taken over the rights to use the mystic technique!

Interesting. A ghostly light flickered in Wang Baole's eyes as he learned what he needed to know. He thought about how the Demonic Eye Art had helped in strengthening his cultivation to nearly freakish levels, and the thought of obtaining the royal family's mystic technique surfaced in his mind.

There's no rush in leaving the Divine Eye civilization. There's a high chance that the royal family... owns a more advanced Demonic Eye Art!

Chapter 747: A Mutant Civilization!

As Wang Baole considered the situation while exchanging opinions with the other elders periodically, the seven elders of the Holy Crest Sect quickly came to an agreement.

There was already no way to change the current situation. That being the case, they decided to make use of this opportunity to steal as much as possible. If they stole enough, the Holy Crest Sect might really be able to reverse their situation and resolve their financial crisis.

At the same time, if their spoils didn't fulfill the requirements, then they would still have to get the resources needed to exchange for the mandate to return from the Grand Supreme Elder. As for those Core Formation realm cultivators, their thoughts were no longer important.

Very quickly, after the seven of them reached a consensus, they immediately greeted the Grand Supreme Elder respectfully and expressed their attitude. The Grand Supreme Elder of the Holy Crest Sect laughed and ignored the Core Formation realm cultivators as well, instead, letting Wang Baole and the others assist him in operating the Holy Crest Sect battleship together. Unleashing its maximum speed, the battleship exploded into the cosmos ahead.

To the Divine Eye civilization, this cosmos was much darker visually. However, the sense of foreignness was the same for Wang Baole and the others.

Even the Grand Supreme Elder of the Holy Crest Sect hadn't been here before. He had previously mortgaged the sect in exchange for the right to open the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons. However, he had to choose a general distance for long-distance teleportation because he didn't have the accurate coordinates.

As such, he only knew that this star domain had never been visited by the Divine Eye civilization before. Even he couldn't confirm whether they would be able to find a civilization and resources to pillage.

In this uncertainty, if one imagined the cosmos to be a black ocean, then the Holy Crest Sect's battleship was like a lone boat silently moving forward within it. Time also slowly passed in the process, and three months elapsed in a flash.

In these three months, the low-ranked cultivators of the Holy Crest Sect had accepted their fate and become silent. But the vicious glints flashing across their eyes at times were like those of hungry wolves. One could imagine that they, who had nowhere else to go, would definitely unleash a viciousness previously unseen if they were to find edible prey.

As for Wang Baole and company, they looked a lot calmer than the low-ranked cultivators. However, Wang Baole noticed that the ominous air around the other elders of the Nascent Soul realm was getting stronger. Even the Grand Supreme Elder, who was trying extremely hard to hide his thoughts, couldn't escape the observation of Wang Baole. He could see that the Grand Supreme Elder was getting increasingly anxious.

Only Wang Baole wasn't restless. On the one hand, if he wanted to leave, he could do so at any time. On the other hand, he didn't have the mandate to use the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons' seal to return to the Divine Eye civilization, though he could get it very easily.

So to him, not only did he have no feelings of anxiousness, he had even gained a deeper understanding of the royal family, the three main sects, and the history of the Divine Eye civilization through his many conversations with the different elders in this period of time.

After a period of time, if it remains like this, I'll have no choice but to act. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, his gaze sweeping towards the people around him. He took another look at the Grand Supreme Elder, who had a gloomy expression and relaxedly gazed at the pitch-black cosmos outside. But as he gazed, Wang Baole's pupils suddenly constricted.

Almost in the same moment that Wang Baole's pupils constricted, the battleship, which the Holy Crest Sect put a lot of effort into repairing, noticed something amiss in the distant cosmos and sounded an alarm.

As the sound of the alarm echoed, all of the cultivators in the battleship shuddered, and their breathing quickened. That was especially so for the Grand Supreme Elder and the other cultivators at the Nascent Soul realm. All of them stared, and a glimmer flashed across the Grand Supreme Elder's eyes as he took out a crystal compass with a flick of his hand.

This crystal compass wasn't big, and it released gentle waves of light as it floated in the Grand Supreme Elder's hand. When he activated a hand seal with his left hand and pointed, the light immediately became brighter. As it grew extremely resplendent, a buzz echoed around the surroundings. It was as though an invisible hand was holding a transparent pen and sketching a star map in mid-air.

When the star map appeared, it immediately caught the eyes of everyone in the battleship.

The first to appear was an Eternal Star that seemed to be almost dead. Next, six planets of different sizes appeared around it...

The dying Eternal Star had no color, while two of the six planets surrounding it were black. Three of the planets were shifting between green and yellow but leaning towards green.

And the biggest one was no longer green, instead, emitting a faint yellow glow!

When the star map and the colors of the planets within it appeared, the breathing of the low-ranked cultivators in the battleship quickened even more. The elders beside Wang Baole all had solemn expressions, and someone quickly spoke.

"There's no pure yellow color representing the Spirit Immortal realm, no orange color representing the Planet realm, and no red color representing mighty figures at the Eternal Star realm!"

"Six planets, two being black, representing no fluctuations in spirit qi. We can ignore those. The other three planets are between green and light yellow, which means the strongest fighting force on the three planets is equivalent to the Nascent Soul realm and the Soul Conduit realm."

"The last planet is emitting a light yellow glow. Based on past experience, this is a combat strength equivalent to the late-stage of the Soul Conduit realm!"

"This civilization poses a certain threat, but it's a bit weird. Their Eternal Star is going to die, so why are they still not leaving?"

Wang Baole listened to the words of the elders beside him, narrowed his eyes before suddenly speaking.

"If a civilization can have a mighty figure at the Soul Conduit realm, then it's not likely that there are planets that aren't being used and occupied, and yet, there are two unoccupied planets here." Finishing his statement, Wang Baole looked towards the Grand Supreme Elder.

The Grand Supreme Elder of the Holy Crest Sect stared intently at the star map and looked at the two black planets. Afterward, he took a close, thoughtful look at the light yellow planet. According to the standard operating procedure of the Divine Eye civilization, when they met a civilization weaker than them, they would immediately descend and eliminate them by force, pillaging everything.

When coming into contact with civilizations that posed a certain threat to them, they would choose to sneak in, spread out, and pillage individually. They would note down the coordinates of this civilization and gather to leave together at a stipulated time. They would then notify the higher-ups of the sect and decide whether to travel a long distance to invade said civilization.

“Since we’ve come into contact with a civilization, let’s just go in and see how valuable it is. If something goes wrong, we’ll leave immediately. With these coordinates, we can still get rewards from the greater sect!” A glint flashed within the eyes of the Holy Crest Sect’s Grand Supreme Elder as he spoke with decisiveness.

As the leader of the Holy Crest Sect, the other cultivators dared not speak once he spoke. Very quickly, the speed of the battleship increased, and the Dharmic Artifact used to escape detection by consciousness was activated. This made the entire battleship slowly hide itself in the cosmos like a black wandering spirit as it got closer and closer to the star system with the foreign civilization.

A few days later, in this almost stealth mode, the Holy Crest Sect’s battleship finally neared the civilization. They entered the star system without slowing down, and the Grand Supreme Elder on the battleship immediately made hand seals. Instantly, a 3D star map much clearer than the one they saw before transmogrified within the battleship.

This star map was extremely clear. And because it was 3D, it could almost display the six planets in 360 degrees. One could even faintly make out the surfaces of the planets.

When the people saw these planets, the low-ranked cultivators all gasped. Wang Baole also narrowed his eyes as the other elders and the Grand Supreme Elder had changes in expression.

This was because... under this 360-degree display, they could clearly see that the two black planets had completely wilted, as though they were two shriveled oranges, and had lost all signs of life!

As for the other four planets, although they still had signs of life, it was obvious that they had started wilting. One could see numerous deep craters on their surfaces and faintly make out some wriggling objects. All of this gave one an ominous feeling!

This was the first time Wang Baole had seen such a weird civilization, and he couldn’t help but take a few more looks at it. With his Dark Art, he could feel that a very strong sense of death was present in this star system.

At the same time, he heard the Grand Supreme Elder mumbling.

“A local mutant civilization?” The Grand Supreme Elder furrowed his brows and thought for a while before making a decision.

“Everyone, form groups and spread out to investigate. Keep in contact at all times. We shall meet back at the battleship in half a month’s time!” As he spoke, he flicked his body, calling out two elders to

follow him and taking along a portion of the low-ranked cultivators. They took a shuttle and headed straight towards the planet that was emitting a faint yellow glow on the star map.

The elders left in the battleship, including Wang Baole, also quickly discussed, made their decisions, and spread out. Wang Baole wasn't alone. Accompanying him was the fifth elder of the Holy Crest Sect, whose cultivation was at the mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm. The two of them took a portion of the low-ranked cultivators, boarded shuttles, and headed straight towards their target planet immediately.

When they drew near, Wang Baole and the fifth elder could see the craters on the surface of the planet even more clearly. When they saw this, even Wang Baole widened his eyes in shock!

Chapter 748: A Demonic God Is Born!

If one went by the distance between it and the Eternal Star, the planet that Wang Baole and the fifth elder went to was number three. Its size was similar to that of the Earth, and one could see that this was once a planet bursting with life. One could even make out the specks of green vegetative cover that seemed to embellish the planet's surface.

However... that was merely an embellishment. On the surface of this planet, there were hundreds of thousands of craters. A small crater was at least a hundred thousand feet wide, while a large one was as big as a city.

One would think these craters were created by meteorites. But as they got closer, as Wang Baole and the fifth elder saw everything, they discovered that... in those craters, there were numerous pools of flesh and blood!

The flesh and blood looked like corpses, though as part of them became mush, they started looking like blood-colored pools of mud. From the floating limbs, one could see that there were human-like organisms in there, while some were ferocious beasts. There were even some that looked like they were from other civilizations. One could even occasionally see a floating head, and each head had an aggrieved expression. It was obvious that they had gone through an unimaginably horrifying event when they were alive.

If that was it, with the experience of Wang Baole and the fifth elder, they wouldn't be shocked. But... in the mush of the crater, there were numerous thick purple blood vessels!

These blood vessels seemed to be absorbing nutrients from the mush in the crater. They spread outwards, connecting all the craters on the planet, seemingly forming a large purple network. In this network formed by the purple blood vessels, there were millions of points on which large tumors grew!

Some of these tumors were wriggling, while others seemed to be asleep. Some broke open just as Wang Baole and the fifth elder looked towards them, and out of them crawled horrifying human-like, multi-legged organisms!

These organisms had black bodies and looked like centipedes. They let out screeches as they crawled out and headed directly towards the nearest crater. As they neared a crater, they burrowed into it, opened their mouths, and kept absorbing. As they absorbed, their life force increased significantly.

This scene made the scalps of the Holy Crest Sect disciples behind Wang Baole numb. The fifth elder narrowed his pupils and mumbled softly beside Wang Baole.

“Not a local mutant civilization... this is obviously a foreign mutant civilization!”

“Foreign mutants?” Wang Baole gazed at the purple network on the planet’s surface, narrowed his eyes, and asked.

“In a sense, if a planet is invaded by a foreign mutant civilization, it could be considered a calamity. Once they appear, nearby star systems will be alerted immediately. If the invasion can be settled, they will use all of their might to try and eliminate the enemy. If they cannot do so, they will join forces with other nearby star systems to suppress the enemy.”

Their method of invasion differed according to the level of the civilization’s sentience. If the civilization was highly sentient, they would go out to look for food on their own. As for those with low levels of sentience, they would often hide their young in meteorites. That, or become parasites and hide in the bodies of other organisms. This was how they traveled to other star systems.

Normally, they traveled in groups. As a meteorite crashed into a civilization, they would become parasites within the planet to absorb nutrients. They would then kill off all life in that civilization, using it to grow and develop.

As he listened, a glint flashed through Wang Baole’s eyes. The fifth elder beside him placed all of his attention on the planet below and didn’t notice the glint in Wang Baole’s eyes. That was especially so when he noticed that the centipede-like mutants started with auras that weren’t strong, despite them growing in strength very quickly. He could hardly hide the excitement he felt.

“This star system’s civilizations must have been hit by meteorites containing the young of mutants, resulting in the extinction of their entire civilization. However, this is great news for us!”

“Their starting auras are only at the Qi Condensation level. According to ancient literature, mutants at this sentience level can reach no higher than the Planet realm. At the same time, they have extremely low Spirit Intelligence when they’re born. Long Nanzi, our luck is pretty good this time!” As he spoke, the fifth elder started laughing. He raised his right hand to point at the planet below as he looked towards Wang Baole.

“Low Spirit Intelligence, and mainly feeding on flesh and blood. Mutants with this trait only desire flesh and blood, so they don’t care about Spirit Stones or materials used for refinement at all. Therefore, to us, this star system is a treasure trove!”

“Let’s split up after we get to the planet. Just be careful not to disrupt their feeding. Since our interests don’t conflict, there shouldn’t be conflict as long as we’re cautious. At the same time, I suggest that the two of us each bring back some young of this mutant civilization. If we use them on other weak civilizations in the future, it will be as though we control a Divine Armament!” said the fifth elder. He then suddenly took out a shining voice transmission jade slip from his storage bag, laughing after he squeezed it.

“The Grand Supreme Elder has sent a voice transmission. He’s not the Grand Supreme Elder for nothing, he’s vicious! Long Nanzi, I’m going down first, see you in half a month!” As he spoke, the fifth elder

laughed, gathered up the Holy Crest Sect disciples that followed him, and bolted towards the planet below.

Wang Baole watched the fifth elder leave and took a closer look at the craters on the planet. A strange glow appeared in Wang Baole's eyes as they narrowed. Afterward, he took out Long Nanzi's voice transmission jade slip, infused his consciousness, and immediately heard the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder's voice in his head.

"Attention all elders, as you collect resources, capture some of the young of these mutants. Take note that you shouldn't capture too many. Each person shouldn't capture more than one hundred young. In addition, we will not declare war on the mutants, and this should be kept strictly confidential. I will leave a mark here to aid future positioning. Once these mutants finish eating this civilization, they will surely move on to the next civilization. From now on, this shall be our road to riches!"

"No war with the mutants?" Wang Baole snickered, and the strange glow in his eyes became more intense. During the Federation's battle with the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, and after the various massacres, his Demonic Eye Art had already reached its final stage. One could say... once he broke through this final stage, he would achieve a breakthrough in his cultivation and reach the Soul Conduit realm!

Because of the battle, he chose the Demonic Eye Art after taking combat strength into account. If he wanted to achieve a breakthrough, he would have to kill an arbitrarily large amount of people, but the ceasefire between the Federation and Vast Expanse Dao Palace meant he had nowhere to kill. Afterwards, he left alongside his senior brother. Hence, although he could hold his own against those in the late-stage of the Soul Conduit realm, his cultivation still remained at the perfected Nascent Soul realm.

"Slaughter, eh..." A malicious aura quickly spread from Wang Baole's body, causing the expressions of the Holy Crest Sect disciples who followed him to change. They all retreated and looked at Wang Baole with fear.

Wang Baole ignored the people behind him, and his malicious aura didn't die down. Instead, it became more intense as he strengthened his resolve. The malicious aura exploded forth after a few breaths and became an intense killing intent.

Once this killing intent spread, there was a disturbance in the cosmos, and it started to warp. All the Holy Crest Sect disciples behind him were shocked by this sight. In their eyes, it seemed as though Wang Baole was a sharp sword pulled from its sheath.

Not waiting for them to react, Wang Baole charged forward with a flick of his body.

He was like a comet soaring through the planet's thin atmosphere. He headed straight for a crater on the planet's surface, and the aura on his body exploded forth. With a gesture using his right hand, a part of the Thearch Armor immediately appeared, becoming a Divine Armament. He slashed towards the crater as big as half a city that he was nearing.

The earth shook, and the heavens transformed as the saber glint coming from Wang Baole, as well as his Divine Armament, became a tremendous force. Immediately, the flesh and blood in the crater below shook, and countless mutant centipedes of various sizes came out in droves. Some stayed within the

crater, while others climbed to the edge of it, but they all looked up at the sky and let out shrill screeches.

As the screeches sounded, the glint of Wang Baole's Divine Armament descended onto the planet, causing the land to shake. The combat strength of Wang Baole and the Divine Armament, combined with the addition of the planets and Thearch Armor, made Wang Baole's saber glint seem like the sun. It incinerated and obliterated everything in its path.

Rumbles echoed throughout the planet, and the vibrations spread towards the surroundings through the land, obliterating the crater. Only Wang Baole stood in mid-air. His hair fluttered in the wind, and he looked like a demon as he raised his head to take a deep breath.

Behind him, the demonic eye transmogrified and had a sense of excitement that was previously unseen. It let out a bloodthirsty and sinister laugh in Wang Baole's mind.

However, under Wang Baole's Illusory Essence Art, none of this could be seen by outsiders!

Chapter 749: A Catalyst for Attaining the Soul Conduit Realm!

This feeling... Wang Baole floated in mid-air. As his hair fluttered, he couldn't help but narrow his eyes. The seemingly unlimited life force in the surroundings gathered within his body and formed waves of power, continuously pushing his cultivation towards a breakthrough.

This isn't enough! Wang Baole took a deep breath, and an intense glimmer appeared in his eyes. He took a close look down at the crater below him and, with a flick of his body, turned into a long rainbow, heading straight for another crater.

From his speed, it was obvious that Wang Baole had used all of his cultivation. Like a thunderclap, he appeared instantly above the second crater. The second crater was similar in size to the first, and the bottom of it was full of mush and blood. There was a strong stench of death, and the centipede-like mutants all sensed dangers, raising their heads to screech in unison.

But as the screeches were let out, the mutants were obliterated by a slash from Wang Baole's Divine Armament. As the heavens shook and the earth rumbled, the entire crater was covered by a glaring light formed by Wang Baole's spells and Divine Armament. In the next moment, as Wang Baole headed towards another crater without taking another look, everything in the crater was obliterated as the light faded.

All of the mutants died, turning into the numerous demonic eyes behind Wang Baole. They accompanied him, seemingly covering the heavens and earth, as he charged towards the next crater.

Thus, in just two hours, Wang Baole had reached an insane amount of kills as rumbles echoed around the surroundings. Wherever he flew, the craters collapsed, and all of the mutants were obliterated. Regardless of the mutants' cultivation, whether they were at the Core Formation realm or the Nascent Soul realm, none of them could escape Wang Baole's attacks.

Wang Baole had no time to bother with the riches and resources the Holy Crest Sect wanted. What he craved now wasn't resources, it was... the improvement of his cultivation!

This star system was the best place to practice the Demonic Eye Art in Wang Baole's opinion. There were also no consequences to the murdering. Hence, his craving for the Soul Conduit realm intensified alongside the rise of his cultivation and the life force gushing into his body.

I'm going to break through to... the Soul Conduit realm right here and now!

Wang Baole's breaths were filled with anticipation. He was just about to continue when he suddenly looked down at his storage bag and took out a voice transmission jade slip. Immediately, the angry and anxious voice of the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder sounded from the slip.

"Long Nanzi, stop killing this instant!"

After hearing that, a cold glint flashed through Wang Baole's bloodshot eyes. As he was about to speak, the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder seemed to notice that the way he spoke previously was slightly inappropriate. So, he took a deep breath and spoke again.

"Elder Long Nanzi, this mutant civilization is very suitable for the future development of our Holy Crest Sect. I know that this incident has made you and the others feel unhappy, but since we found this place this time, I will activate the mandate to return in the future. We will return together!"

"Also, I might be selfish, but all of this is for the future of the sect!"

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Although he really wanted to break through to the Soul Conduit realm, the words of the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder brought him to his senses. He noticed that his thoughts were affected by his killing spree and that he had previously been too lax, giving the consciousness within the Demonic Eye Art a chance to take over.

"What are you scared of? Just sacrifice this cursed guy and then sacrifice the rest. Finally, sacrifice this entire star system. You'll definitely break through to the Soul Conduit realm after that!" As Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, the voice of the consciousness within the Demonic Eye Art echoed in his head, seemingly wishing to continue influencing Wang Baole's emotions.

Nonsense! Wang Baole thought. Although the consciousness within the Demonic Eye Art did affect him, Wang Baole didn't care. Even if he killed mindlessly under the influence of the consciousness, it wouldn't present much of a problem if it were controlled to be within a certain area.

But Wang Baole considered that he still had to remain in the Divine Eye civilization for a period of time in the future and that he would eventually be found out if he switched identities too often. Therefore, Wang Baole decided to reduce the number of killing sprees he went on in the future and limit the cultivation he displayed to be within the mid-stage of the Nascent Soul realm.

With that, the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder heaved a sigh of relief. However, he had started to accumulate displeasure towards Wang Baole. Just like that, the meeting time everyone in the Holy Crest Sect agreed on arrived. Everyone flew out of the planets they were in, bringing with them large amounts of resources as they burst towards the cosmos.

Compared to other planets, fear could be seen in the eyes of the fifth elder when he saw Wang Baole. Wang Baole's killing intent, combined with the obvious strong fluctuations in cultivation coming from

Wang Baole's body, made him realize that Long Nanzi might seem calm and peaceful, but he was actually hiding a deep-seated viciousness.

I better stay away from him!

As everyone gathered and the other elders were happily tabulating their loot, they noticed the change in cultivation of the expressionless Wang Baole. All of their expressions changed slightly as they felt the maliciousness coming from him.

A glimmer flashed across the eyes of the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder. He suppressed his displeasure towards Wang Baole temporarily and spoke slowly.

"Our loot this time is enough for us to reclaim our sect when we return, and we even have a surplus. But just returning like this isn't enough. I suggest that we continue traveling!"

If this happened previously, everyone would have to agree, regardless of their own opinions, due to the pressure from the Grand Supreme Elder. However, all of them had looted a fair amount of resources, so they all actively agreed with the Grand Supreme Elder's decision. Very quickly, the Holy Crest Sect's battleship took flight once again, leaving this mutant star domain and traveling deeper into the cosmos.

But not long after leaving, Wang Baole left an illusory body in his chambers. With a flick of his body, he disappeared instantly. Using his essence technique, he had left the Holy Crest Sect's battleship without anyone noticing.

It was hard for even the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder to notice this. He didn't know that Wang Baole had already become a cloud of black mist and was traveling at high speeds in the cosmos. He returned to... the mutant civilization!

As he returned, the black mist Wang Baole transmogrified, gathering to form his body. A strange glow appeared in his eyes, and he waved his right hand down violently. Immediately, demonic eyes appeared behind him. Every eye was closed. Although the eyes weren't open, the sheer number of them was extremely terrifying. At this moment, the Thearch Armor appeared onto Wang Baole's body, and the Divine Armament spread from his right hand as his cultivation exploded forth.

Combined with the circulation of the Stellar Nascent Soul, the aura around his body immediately exploded forth and spread, causing the surrounding cosmos to warp.

Now... to break through to the Soul Conduit realm! Wang Baole grinned and burst forth, heading straight for the nearest planet!

Looking at Wang Baole from afar, he was like a demon, with vicious flames consuming the sky!

Very quickly, a rumble accompanied Wang Baole's entry into the first planet and echoed around the surroundings. Every mutant crater on the planet collapsed and was obliterated!

An indescribably strong life force gushed rapidly into Wang Baole's body, increasing the number of demonic eyes behind him. In the end, they almost formed a giant whirlpool visible from the cosmos. As the demonic eyes covered the planet, they also alarmed all the mutants in the star system.

Shrill screeches echoed, and as the earth rumbled on the third planet, a rainbow centipede at least a thousand feet wide burst out from the ground. An early-stage Soul Conduit realm aura spread

throughout the surroundings. Viciousness could be seen in the eyes of the centipede, the body of which was covered in a gray mist. It looked towards the planet Wang Baole was on, and with a roar, it took to the sky, becoming a long rainbow that headed straight towards Wang Baole.

There were also three other mutants who took to the sky from their own planets. Of these three mutants, one was at the early stage of the Soul Conduit realm, one was at the mid stage of the Soul Conduit realm, and one was at the late stage of the Soul Conduit realm. At this moment, they took to the sky in unison, heading straight towards Wang Baole!

As they took to the skies, Wang Baole was standing in mid-air above his planet. Below him, all of the planet's mutants were obliterated, and behind him, countless demonic eyes threatened to cover the entire sky!

Finally, a few big ones came! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. As he saw the four mutants appear in the edges of the sky, he grinned. Instead of retreating, he charged forward and unleashed his strength immediately. Bringing the countless demonic eyes behind him, as well as an intense killing intent, he charged towards the four mutants!

Chapter 750: Dark Fire Murdering Mutants!

Wang Baole's speed was faster than lightning, and he was like a burning arrow shooting through the sky, heading straight towards the four mutants. As for the four mutants, their killing intent exploded forth intensely. Although their Spirit Intelligence was limited, their instinctive viciousness had made them view Wang Baole as their prey.

Almost instantly, the two sides collided in mid-air above the planet, and the four centipede-like mutants opened their mouths almost in unison, spewing out green flames. These flames weren't ordinary flames. Their heat was enough to burn the void, and they did extreme damage to the soul.

Immediately, the green flames coming from the four mutants formed a sea of flame, engulfing Wang Baole. Looking from afar, they seemed to have formed a giant green fireball!

This sphere had a diameter of at least ten thousand feet, and the heat it radiated was enough to make the planet dry up. Its suppressive force spread out, and it was enough to make the planet tremble, as though it was finding it hard to withstand the pressure. If the suppressive force continued for a sustained period of time, the planet might collapse!

Truly... the combat strength unleashed by the four mutants was extraordinary, and the green sphere formed by the flames was extremely scary in any Soul Conduit realm cultivator's eyes. That wasn't even considering how the four mutants were influenced by their viciousness. They burrowed into the green fireball without hesitation, as though just burning Wang Baole wasn't enough to appease them. They wanted to go in, tear Wang Baole apart, and eat him.

Instantly, the silhouettes of the four mutants disappeared from outside the fireball as they burrowed inside, heading straight for the seemingly trapped and burning Wang Baole!

No matter how one looked at it, it seemed like Wang Baole was doomed. After all, the four mutants were all at the Soul Conduit realm. So, when all this was seen by a certain someone hiding in the shadows of a distant planet, he thought that Wang Baole was certainly going to die!

This Long Nanzi was hiding secrets after all. My real body didn't notice him leaving the battleship and returning here at all. Due to its extraordinary cultivation, that silhouette hiding on the planet could still see the fighting happening on another planet clearly despite only being an avatar.

And its existence seemed to be formless, blending seamlessly into the shadows. This was obviously a divine power similar to a shadow clone formed by a special cultivation technique.

It looks like this Long Nanzi might have found some secrets of this civilization. However, he won't be able to go any further. He's overestimating himself. While only being at the Nascent Soul realm, he still dares to be arrogant in this mutant civilization? The silhouette snickered, and its body appeared slowly out of the shadows. The face that appeared was that of the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder. It was obvious that the body here was his avatar!

But this is good. With him distracting the Soul Conduit realm mutants, I have a chance to obtain the Fruit of the Eternal Star! After he appeared, the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder let out a soft laugh. As he looked towards the dying eternal star of that civilization, a fire burned in his eyes. With a flick of his body, he got ready to charge towards the planet.

But just as he was about to move, a loud rumble and four shrill screams of pain spread through the surroundings from the planet Wang Baole was on.

This sudden unexpected change stunned the avatar of the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder, making it subconsciously stop and instinctively turn its head to look. What it saw made its eyes narrow, and its expression changed drastically. This shocked the avatar terribly, and it exclaimed, "That's impossible!"

In the eyes of the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder's avatar, Wang Baole was trapped on the planet. The green flame engulfing him could be seen changing instantly with the naked eye. In the blink of an eye, it changed from green to dark green!

And this color change didn't end. In the next moment, seemingly due to the black color within the fireball being too intense, it engulfed the original green color, turning the fireball black!

The black flame was the Dark Fire!

The color of the flames changed, and the Dark Fire exploded forth after engulfing the green flame, spreading rapidly towards the surroundings. The shockwave it created was accompanied by loud rumbles, and as the rumbles echoed in the cosmos, one could faintly see that within the sea of flame, there were four centipede-like mutants retreating rapidly. They seemed to have been shocked and terrified, and they were looking to leave the core of the sea of flames!

But it was too late!

In the core region of the sea of flame, Wang Baole's demon-like silhouette moved and instantly disappeared, reappearing beside a centipede-like mutant. No matter how much the mutant struggled and roared, it couldn't escape. Wang Baole was expressionless as he grabbed towards the mutant with his right hand!

Rumbles echoed as the centipede-like mutant let out shrill cries of pain. One could visibly see its body collapse and get burned to a crisp until only its soul and the materials needed by the Demonic Eye Art were left. They went towards Wang Baole, forming behind him... a closed giant demonic eye!

Compared to the other surrounding demonic eyes, this one was obviously much larger. But all this couldn't be seen by the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder. All he could see was that the mutant died after being grabbed by Wang Baole and that its life force was being absorbed by Wang Baole!

Despite only seeing this, the Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder was still very shocked. But the killing hadn't ended. The three remaining centipede-like mutants were all instinctively trying to escape the perimeter of the sea of flames. Despite this, one mutant was still too late.

Two mutants escaped one after the other, and the third mutant was halfway out of the sea of flames. It was then that a strong suction force descended upon the third mutant. Its body trembled furiously and was sucked back into the sea of flames as the mutant roared in pain. It was grabbed by the head by Wang Baole, who strode out from the sea of flames.

The centipede-like mutant's antennae struggled, even wrapping around Wang Baole's arms in an attempt to rip his hands off. But the strength of the Thearch Armor and Stellar Nascent Soul showed at this moment. Wang Baole squeezed tightly with his right hand, crushing the centipede-like mutant who had a cultivation level equivalent to the early stage of the Soul Conduit realm!

Behind him, another giant demonic eye appeared, and all the blood and gore caused by the mutant's death disappeared in the dark fire, not staining Wang Baole's body at all.

This caused the scalp of the watching Holy Crest Sect's Grand Supreme Elder to go numb. But his shock wasn't over yet. In the next moment, as his eyes tracked Wang Baole, the black sea of fire outside his body became a huge mouth that threatened to engulf the heavens. The mouth brought with it an intense air of violence and an intent to obliterate, engulfing the two mutants who seemed to have escaped!

Its speed gave the two mutants no chance to escape, and they were both engulfed in the next moment. As their shrill cries echoed in the surroundings, the aura surrounding Wang Baole exploded forth once again as he walked out of the sea of fire!

Wang Baole's cultivation started rising uncontrollably as he tried to achieve a breakthrough. However... Wang Baole's foundation was too strong. While this force was enough for almost any cultivator to break through successfully, it wasn't enough for him to achieve a breakthrough!

Although this affected him somewhat, in a sense, it was also a good thing. This meant that once Wang Baole achieved a breakthrough, his combat strength would far exceed those at the same cultivation level as him. Hence, Wang Baole wasn't anxious, and he allowed the sea of fire outside his body to explode forth as he looked towards the other planets.

“Since this isn’t enough, I’ll kill until it’s enough!” Muttering, Wang Baole looked at where the Holy Crest Sect’s Grand Supreme Elder was hiding with his peripheral vision, then ignored him. He headed straight for another planet, and his killing spree... started once again!

At the same time, for the Holy Crest Sect’s Grand Supreme Elder, not only did his scalp go numb, but he was also extremely stunned. His body shuddered, and he instinctively wanted to escape from there.

Engulfing life, causing his own cultivation to rise to extreme levels. Could this be... the legendary divine power of royalty, the God Art? But it seems to differ from the descriptions. Regardless, it must be a similar top-tier divine power! His body shuddered, but the Holy Crest Sect’s Grand Supreme Elder couldn’t suppress his increasing desire and greed!

“If I could obtain this cultivation technique...” Muttering, he didn’t notice at all that, compared to how he was normally, he was acting extremely weird!

For some unknown reason, his desires had been amplified, overpowering... his logic!