

As the will within the Eye of the Eternal Star exploded forth, Wang Baole's body shook violently. Because his Divine Sense didn't leave and was still connected with its will, the desire of the Demonic Eye Art in his body that he unleashed became a small hand and rapidly grabbed the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons, seemingly stealing something from it. At that moment, a large amount of information popped into Wang Baole's head out of nowhere. His body trembled, and his head was about to explode!

If it was someone else, they would most likely be dead at this moment. Luckily, Wang Baole's avatar was special and immediately turned into fog in the next moment, spreading out before gathering once again. Using this cycle, Wang Baole barely withstood this violent power.

After withstanding the power, Wang Baole's body formed once again. Although his seven orifices were bleeding, disbelief and extreme joy appeared in his eyes.

This is... Wang Baole's soul trembled, and his body shuddered. In his memories, he actually discovered a part of the continuation of the cultivation techniques of the Demonic Eye Art!

These weren't Nascent Soul realm cultivation techniques, they were Soul Conduit realm cultivation techniques!

Or more precisely, the cultivation techniques that entered his head weren't the Demonic Eye Art, they were the Divine Eye Art!

Although there was only a small portion and not the entire thing, with Wang Baole's familiarity with and understanding of the Demonic Eye Art, he could almost judge immediately that this cultivation technique wasn't fake—it was the continuation divine power that he really desired!

Although learning it directly was somewhat inappropriate, given some time, he could incorporate the Dark Art with this small portion of the Divine Eye Art and change it into the Demonic Eye Art suitable for himself!

This huge gift arrived too suddenly, and even Wang Baole himself was shocked. Afterwards, fanaticism appeared in his eyes. Not caring about his current state, he dispersed his Divine Sense again and tried to continue obtaining information.

But, obviously, this wasn't as easy as Wang Baole expected it to be. No matter how he tried afterward, while he would obtain some information every time, the information always overlapped with the previously obtained portion. Hence, Wang Baole didn't obtain any new information.

It seemed that if Wang Baole wanted to obtain more information, he would have to establish a stronger connection between his Divine Sense and the will. Yet... while Wang Baole had this thought, he couldn't carry it out.

He could obviously feel that the connection between his Divine Sense and the Eye of the Eternal Star's will was a weak one. He wanted to establish a stronger connection, but some barriers that were difficult to break through existed, making it hard for him to obtain more information.

Wang Baole tried again and again until the Eye of the Eternal Star slowly disappeared, and the will within it dissipated once again. When the Eternal Star returned to normal, Wang Baole couldn't help but sigh. He stood there and pondered. After a while, he lowered his head and looked at the Holy Crest Sect Legion's identity token in his hand. His eyes glowed, and after analyzing the situation, he came to an answer he himself wasn't completely certain of.

Is there a possibility... that this Eye of Ten Thousand Demons is actually a heritage, but not everyone can obtain it. Only cultivators that have learned cultivation techniques from the same source can obtain it!

So, others can't obtain it, but I can... If this guess is valid, then even if one has the right, they must fulfill different requirements to obtain different portions at different levels... If this is truly the case, it could more or less explain why I only obtained a small portion. Is it because my mandate is insufficient? Wang Baole looked at the Holy Crest Sect Legion's identity token in his hand once again and was deep in thought.

To be exact, the connection I established with the Eye of the Eternal Star's will was a weak one or only at the outer boundary. When I wanted to establish a stronger connection, I was blocked.

Is it because the Holy Crest Sect Legion's rights are insufficient? Wang Baole thought for a while and put away the identity token. He needed to find a way to verify this. It was obviously not the appropriate time to do that now. The most important thing that lay in front of him was to pull off a great coup!

Ink Dragon Legion, just you wait! A glimmer appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. After he felt the aura of the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons only he could notice, he immediately retreated and left the Eternal Star with a flick of his body.

Using his essence technique to change his appearance, Wang Baole traveled freely in the Divine Eye civilization. As he looked for an opportunity, he also contacted De Kunzi and made him keep an eye out for traces of the Ink Dragon Legion. Just like that, after half a month, he had a clear idea of the Ink Dragon Legion's movements after combining what he knew with the information from De Kunzi.

After making me wanted throughout the Divine Eye civilization, they go out to hunt? Wang Baole sat on a meteorite, looking at the distant cosmos as a cold glint appeared in his eyes. After gathering information during this period of time, he knew that before robbing him, the Ink Dragon Legion had suffered heavy losses in outer space, so when they returned, they were both angry and depressed.

But that's no reason to rob me! Wang Baole humphed. After gathering information from many sources, he found a path that the Ink Dragon Legion had to take when they were returning home, and that was exactly where he was currently at. He decided to make the Ink Dragon Legion know who was boss right there.

With that thought, Wang Baole started checking the equipment in his storage bag. When he ascertained that there were no issues, his body slowly turned to mist, seemingly fusing with the meteorite. He left no trace or aura and started waiting silently.

As Wang Baole waited, time slowly passed, and in the blink of an eye, half a month passed. Wang Baole was very patient. Even though the Ink Dragon Legion never arrived in this half a month, he still waited there and didn't move.

This continued until another month passed, and waves of minor disturbances spread from the far reaches of the cosmos. The mist on the meteorite suddenly shrunk, and within it, a pair of sharp eyes that one could faintly make out gathered.

Are they here... While Wang Baole muttered in his heart, in the cosmos not far away from him, the army formed by hundreds of giant battleships was heading straight towards him.

Any ship in this fleet was far bigger and more majestic than the Holy Crest Sect's battleships. That was especially so because they all looked like octopuses. Every one of them was a biological battleship, so those who looked from afar and didn't understand the situation would instinctively think they saw a cosmos herd.

That was especially so because there were more than ten biological battleships in the fleet that were completely purple. They were larger, and the suppressive force they dispersed was much stronger than that of the other battleships. They were akin to the leaders of the herd.

Even though these biological battleships seemed to have sustained different levels of damage and seemed to have gone through a tough battle, they also seemed to contain intense excitement from their aura alone.

Every biological battleship's speed was extremely fast, and they sped through the Divine Eye civilization. Wherever they went, the aura of excitement seemed to be able to sweep away all obstacles, and at this moment, they were getting closer and closer to the meteorite Wang Baole was on!

Wang Baole didn't move, instead, observing the battleships closely while a weird glint flashed between his eyes. The aura that the purple battleships spread was at the Soul Conduit realm, but after searching for quite some time, he couldn't find the Dharmic Battleship of the Ink Dragon Legion commander or feel the aura of a Spirit Immortal.

This confused him.

Could she not be here? Or is she hiding in another battleship? But according to logic, she shouldn't be able to guess my thoughts... As Wang Baole pondered, the Ink Dragon Legion's battleships had already reached the meteorite he was on. They obviously didn't notice anything wrong with this meteorite. At this moment, a large number of battleships had already whizzed past it.

Seeing that almost all of the Ink Dragon Legion's battleships were about to whizz past him, Wang Baole had no time to think. He had already reached a point of no return!

So be it! It's better if she's not here! Thinking up to this point, Wang Baole stopped hesitating. As the mist turned, the meteorite it was on suddenly self-destructed!

Rumbles immediately spread through the surroundings, and countless pieces of broken rock shot outwards and dispersed among the Ink Dragon Legion. As the Ink Dragon Legion reacted, Wang Baole's body transmogrified from within the mist. He raised his right hand and swept it down violently. Immediately, hundreds of self-destructing battleships controlled by puppets appeared among the Ink Dragon Legion!

"Explode!" Wang Baole roared, and the hundreds of self-destructing battleships crashed towards the surrounding Ink Dragon Legion like a bunch of mad dogs!

It was best if they crashed into the Ink Dragon Legion. If not, they exploded at close range. The self-destruction of hundreds of battleships, coupled with the fact that their power stacked and it was a surprise attack, caught the Ink Dragon Legion completely off guard. So their self-destruction, under the heaven-shaking rumble, seemed to make a direct hit on the Ink Dragon Legion in a single moment.

A huge rumble immediately spread throughout the cosmos!

Chapter 762: Strong Assault!

The self-destruction of the nearly one hundred battleships was like a storm that exploded within the Ink Dragon Legion. The impact that it formed spread towards the surroundings continuously. The Ink Dragon battleships nearest to the epicenter had no time to dodge, and their original injuries were ripped open by the impact. Even the battleships further away from the epicenter were affected.

Almost immediately, chaos ensued within the Ink Dragon Legion. Shrill alarms sounded within the battleships, and the expressions of all of the cultivators in the army changed.

“Enemy attack!”

“Someone set up an ambush here!”

“Why are you worried, execute the third protocol!” As the Ink Dragon Legion cultivators exclaimed in shock, the icy voice of the army’s Soul Conduit realm mighty figure echoed in everyone’s souls through the army’s Dharmic Artifacts.

To become one of the top ten armies of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect, they must naturally have their strengths. Wang Baole’s strike was a complete ambush and sneak attack that caused them to be put on the defensive. However, even if they were disorderly, that was only due to the disturbance caused by the sudden accident and impact.

The army didn’t really descend into chaos, and under the orders of the Soul Conduit cultivator, the Ink Dragon Legion almost immediately regrouped.

At the same time, although the self-destruction of nearly a hundred battleships had a strong explosive power, it didn’t cause much damage. At most, it only reopened the injuries they sustained from previous battles.

Even then, the Ink Dragon Legion immediately regrouped in the next moment and prepared a counterattack. At the same time, the more than ten purple battleships all unleashed their auras and neared Wang Baole with the intention to suppress the enemy.

Even the Ink Dragon Legion battleships at the outer perimeter of the blast did so seemingly instinctively. In the next moment, they spread their glow, forming the sealing power of an array formation and a suppressive force. They seemed to be trying to seal this place, making the enemy unable to escape after the ambush.

All the preparations for a counterattack seemed to be completed in an instant. No matter how one looked at it, although it wasn’t a textbook counterattack, one couldn’t find any issues with it. It embodied the word “stable” to a certain degree.

Even Wang Baole was shocked after seeing this scene. He knew he couldn't underestimate the armies of the Divine Eye civilization. But he had made enough preparations. Although the reaction of the Ink Dragon Legion surprised him, Wang Baole was still unfazed!

As the Ink Dragon Legion unleashed their counterattack, Wang Baole turned into fog with a flick of his body and waved his hand again. This time, he took out two hundred battleships at once. As the battleships appeared, spread out, and self-destructed once again, a heaven-shaking sea of fire engulfed the area within it once again.

The explosive impact seemed to form two giant invisible hands, which waved around crazily and in a frenzy. This caused the battleships, which had previously sustained serious damage, to be unable to withstand it any longer. As their previous injuries ripped open many times, they exploded.

This didn't just happen to one battleship. Seven to eight biological battleships fell apart one after the other. Under this impact, the other biological battleships also seemed to lose control. In the end, they were unable to maintain their formation and fell into disarray!

As Wang Baole's battleships exploded, apart from a large number of cultivators being swept into the cosmos, there was also a diverse spread of all kinds of resources and materials that scattered throughout the surroundings!

These materials included gems, plants, and metals. Almost all of the materials were necessities for the refinement of pills and artifacts. It was obvious that the Ink Dragon Legion's loot this time was too much for them to store, so they placed it in their battleships. As Wang Baole's battleships self-destructed, the materials scattered into the cosmos.

These items made Wang Baole's pupils widen like saucers when he saw them. Almost instinctively, he threw out his donkey and roared, "Son, collect all of this for me. Remember that now isn't the time to eat. If you dare to be greedy, I'll eat you up when we go back!"

This was all a long story, but actually, it happened in the span of a few breaths. The purple battleships that sped over all trembled under the explosive power of the self-destructions. The Soul Conduit cultivators inside them all flew out of their battleships and stared angrily at Wang Baole. When the donkey appeared, he was originally indignant, but after seeing the surrounding items, his eyes lit up, and with a roar, he bolted over.

Wang Baole didn't waste any time either as killing intent shone in his eyes. Making use of the surrounding chaos, he headed straight for the Soul Conduit cultivators with a flick of his body. At the same time, he didn't forget to take out another one hundred battleships, letting his puppets control them to continue smashing towards the surroundings. He was determined not to give the Ink Dragon Legion a chance to catch their breath.

"It's Long Nanzi!" The previous chaos, coupled with how Wang Baole's attack this time was too sudden and quick, meant that those Soul Conduit cultivators had no time to recognize him. When they saw Wang Baole turn into mist and speed towards them, someone immediately recognized him!

Even if they had never seen Wang Baole before, as members of the army, they naturally knew about how the Ink Dragon Legion was embarrassed several months ago. After all, the Ink Dragon Legion had released a wanted notice for Wang Baole. All members, without exception, wished to kill him.

They had collected very detailed information about Long Nanzi and wanted to kill him. Therefore, when they saw how all of the damage was caused by him, they immediately became outraged and sped towards him immediately.

Even if they had heard about Wang Baole's strength and knew that he was extraordinary considering he could escape capture by their commander, they had strength in numbers. All they needed to do was stall him for some time, and the battleships could regroup. Then, using an army's power to kill a Soul Conduit cultivator was a piece of cake.

As both sides sped up and met each other in the blink of an eye, rumbles spread towards the surroundings. On the one hand, these rumbles came from the continuous self-destruction of the battleships Wang Baole threw out. On the other hand, they came from the screams the Soul Conduit cultivators let out before their bodies collapsed.

Wang Baole's strength could be said to have given the Soul Conduit cultivators in the Ink Dragon Legion a huge shock!

As both sides fought, Wang Baole used his mist body to resist their divine power. Afterward, his body reformed with the Thearch Armor covering it entirely. The Divine Armament right hand also directly grabbed a Soul Conduit cultivator's head. He gave the cultivator no chance and applied pressure directly, crushing his skull with a crack.

"You dare to rob me?" After killing one person cleanly, a cold glint appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. But he was scared of exposing his cultivation technique, so he used a lot of effort to suppress the activation of the Demonic Eye Art and gave up on absorbing their souls. As he turned and flicked his body, he crashed into another Soul Conduit cultivator like a speeding battleship.

"You dare to make me wanted?"

As his voice pierced the heaven, the Soul Conduit cultivator that he crashed into spat blood, and his body immediately collapsed and exploded. All of this became a shock that exploded in the other Soul Conduit cultivators' hearts, causing all of them to retreat rapidly in terror.

"You dare try to run away?" Wang Baole felt that killing two people in a row wasn't enough for him to pull off a great coup. As he prepared to give chase with a flick of his body, an angry roar suddenly sounded from the distant cosmos.

Wang Baole was very familiar with this roar—it came from the Ink Dragon Legion commander. It was unknown why she didn't follow the army, but she still came nonetheless. The speed at which she arrived was extremely fast, and it was obvious that she had learned from their previous encounter. She unleashed an unknown technique and descended upon the battlefield in the blink of an eye.

As she appeared, her False Immortal aura spread, suppressing the cosmos. Combining the aura she exuded with the cold glint in her eyes, she was like the Grim Reaper coming to collect Wang Baole!

"Long Nanzi!" As she spoke, she sped towards Wang Baole with a speed faster than lightning. As she traveled, huge marks were made, as though she could rip apart everything. As she neared Wang Baole, she raised her right hand and sent her palm towards his glabella!

“Why are you shouting at your daddy?” Although Wang Baole was terrified, his expression barely changed. When he asked that question loudly, the Ink Dragon Legion commander got angrier, and she neared him immediately, crashing into him just as his Thearch Armor appeared to resist the blow with all its might.

A loud rumble echoed, and even though Wang Baole had the Thearch Armor to resist the blow, it was still no match for the Ink Dragon Legion commander. In an instant, large shards of the Thearch Armor broke off. But these broken shards didn’t dissipate. Instead, they turned around and headed towards the Ink Dragon Legion commander.

“Trap her!” Wang Baole spat out his essence blood and roared. Immediately, those Thearch Armor shards gathered onto the Ink Dragon Legion commander’s body and trapped her!

Meanwhile, Wang Baole sustained heavy damage as he turned into mist many times to barely resist the blow. At the same time, the Ink Dragon Legion commander ignored the Thearch Armor shards on her body. As she unleashed her cultivation to try and escape, give chase, and kill Wang Baole, a glimmer flashed through Wang Baole’s eyes. He gave up on his previous plan of sealing the commander seven times, instead, opting to only seal her once.

So he raised his right hand and waved it down. Immediately, the 7000 puppets he created for sealing appeared and formed seven layers of encirclement. They all spread out around the Ink Dragon Legion commander, directly covering and sealing her!

“Seal!”

With just one word, the 7000 puppets unleashed a resplendent glow in unison. This glow formed rays of light, which entangled themselves onto the body of the Ink Dragon Legion commander. The 7000 puppets and 7000 light rays entangled the commander, and the seal was formed!

Chapter 763: Seal!

Looking from afar, this scene was incredibly resplendent!

The 7000 puppets and 7000 light rays all entangled themselves onto the Ink Dragon Legion commander’s body, causing her to become a giant cocoon. Individually, any light ray in this cocoon didn’t seem like much. It was only due to Wang Baole’s mastery in artifact refinement and how he combined the techniques of the Federation and the Divine Eye civilization that they were able to unleash a Nascent Soul power for a short period of time.

That way, using 7000 light rays with Nascent Soul power to entangle the commander layer by layer 7000 times, Wang Baole could stall her for some time despite the power not being enough to hurt her!

To be able to achieve that, it should be considered a seal no matter what!

As this scene formed, the entire battlefield of Ink Dragon Legion cultivators who were excited due to the appearance of their commander was shocked. Truly, anyone could tell that this seal cost a lot to make. At the same time, they couldn’t help but admit that this method of sealing was effective!

It really was effective. The Ink Dragon Legion commander entangled by the 7000 light rays struggled with all her limbs, let out a roar, and unleashed her cultivation to try and escape. But the most she could

do was break some of the light rays and make the puppets explode. It was impossible for her to break free instantly!

“Ink Dragon Legion, I want you to remember that offending me has its consequences!” Killing intent exploded forth from Wang Baole’s eyes. Not wasting any time, Wang Baole chased the Soul Conduit cultivators with a flick of his body!

“Kill!” Wang Baole bellowed, and like a ray of lightning, he arrived in front of a Soul Conduit cultivator. That cultivator looked middle-aged, and upon seeing Wang Baole, his expression changed. Knowing that he couldn’t escape, he had frenzied eyes and immediately unleashed his trump card, hoping to stall for time until reinforcements arrived.

The other Soul Conduit cultivators clenched their teeth and arrived quickly, trying to retaliate in a group to buy time for their commander to escape!

But... their thoughts were too naive!

One could say the battle situation was already fixed. They had instinctively retreated after experiencing Wang Baole’s viciousness, and he wasn’t going to give them a chance to regroup!

As these Soul Conduit cultivators were about to regroup, Wang Baole waved his hand, and dozens of battleships exploded instantly as they were thrown out. The rumbles were deafening, and the impact they created was like a sweeping storm, causing the cosmos to tremble. Those Soul Conduit cultivators had no choice but to unleash their spells to resist, and they slowed down as a result.

The moment they slowed down, Wang Baole sped up further, ignoring the resistance of the Soul Conduit cultivators he wished to kill. He was like a speeding war cart, and he crashed into one of them directly, rumbles spreading through the surroundings.

As the rumbles echoed, the Soul Conduit cultivator’s body exploded. It was decimated, and Wang Baole immediately bolted out from a patch of bloody mist and headed straight for another person!

“Long Nanzi!” A low bellow and frenzied roar sounded from the sealed Ink Dragon Legion commander. Following the roar, hundreds of puppets couldn’t withstand it and exploded.

But no matter how much the Ink Dragon Legion commander roared, Wang Baole acted like he didn’t see or hear it, not caring about the consequences of her frenzy. He also didn’t rashly engage the commander in battle. Even if the commander was sealed, Wang Baole wasn’t confident that he could kill her before she escaped. Besides, when Wang Baole weighed the pros and cons, he realized that even if he could injure the Ink Dragon Legion commander, it was worth much less and was less sensational than if he could cripple the Ink Dragon Legion’s future plans.

After all, no matter how high the former’s cultivation level was, she was just an individual. The latter, however... was an army!

So without hesitation, Wang Baole made his decision. As his body flicked, his early-stage Soul Conduit realm cultivation was completely unleashed. Even if he didn’t unleash the Demonic Eye Art to prevent any accidents from happening, the augmentation from his damaged Thearch Armor and Stellar Nascent Soul caused him to have an extremely strong aura on the battlefield!

With a flick of his body, he raised his right hand, grabbing towards another Soul Conduit cultivator. He also cracked his skull, killing another person cleanly!

As he killed the second Soul Conduit cultivator, the other Soul Conduit cultivators' roaring silhouettes and their divine powers had gathered and exploded forth!

Although these divine powers were strong, under the resistance of the Thearch Armor and Wang Baole's body suddenly turning into mist, they didn't affect him too much. At most, they made Wang Baole spit out a mouthful of essence blood, but at the same time, the Ink Dragon Legion paid the price once again!

The third Soul Conduit cultivator kept retreating, but his body was invaded by Wang Baole, who had turned into mist. When Wang Baole charged out, the third Soul Conduit cultivator's shrill cry of pain shook the entire battlefield.

Meanwhile, the attacks from the surrounding battleships had arrived. As pillar after pillar of light exploded around Wang Baole, he waved his hand, and dozens of battleships flew out, spreading out and exploding again. This caused the Ink Dragon Legion battleships that had rapidly regrouped to descend into chaos again due to the impact!

After the Ink Dragon Legion commander experienced this scene, she struggled more violently, and her roars became more shrill, causing even more puppets to explode!

But... even if a huge number of puppets exploded, the 7000 puppets could still last for a while. After all, from the moment she was sealed until Wang Baole killed three Soul Conduit cultivators, only ten breaths of time had passed!

It wasn't time for all of this to end. A cold glint flashed between Wang Baole's eyes. Shifting his body, he charged out once again. He specifically targeted the early-stage Soul Conduit cultivators to kill, though he would take action against mid-stage Soul Conduit cultivators occasionally as well. As for the Ink Dragon Legion's two late-stage Soul Conduit cultivators, Wang Baole tried his best to avoid fighting them. With his own defenses and speed, coupled with the self-destructing battleships he threw out occasionally, he controlled the entire battle situation in a short period of time!

As the fourth, fifth, sixth, and even seventh Soul Conduit cultivators were killed by Wang Baole, the group of Soul Conduit mighty figures in the Ink Dragon Legion was only left with five people!

At the same time, the multiple self-destructions of the battleships damaged the Ink Dragon Legion's battleships quite badly. As for the donkey collecting the loot, he had already entered a frenzy!

All of this made the Ink Dragon Legion commander let out an even shriller roar. She even decided to unleash her mystic technique to quicken her struggle. Even though she had to pay a huge price to use the mystic technique, she had to do so.

This was because... Long Nanzi's combat strength could be said to only be lower than hers, and his actions were vicious. Even scarier was the fact that he didn't care about differences in cultivation level. It was as though, in his eyes, there were only enemies and friends. There was no such thing as the strong or the weak, and no such thing as the dignity of the strong!

Even if they were weak, so long as they were enemies, he would kill them regardless of gender!

In addition, the sheer accuracy of the timing of his attacks made the Ink Dragon Legion commander go into a frenzy in her heart. In truth, although the Ink Dragon Legion's pillaging expedition was successful this time, they had still suffered heavy losses. Both the battleships and the army's cultivators were in a weakened and exhausted state!

This was why Wang Baole was able to exploit their weaknesses and almost completely cripple the Ink Dragon Legion in a short period of time!

"Long Nanzi, I'm going to kill you!" This was why the Ink Dragon Legion commander had no choice but to go crazy. As she unleashed the mystic technique, the puppets surrounding her self-destructed in a large area. In the blink of an eye, over 4000 of them exploded one after the other. As for the remaining thousand, they were about to explode too.

Wang Baole's face instantly became dark as the time he expected the Ink Dragon Legion commander to escape was brought forward. Even though he had previously expected this and prepared countermeasures, he still sighed in his heart.

It looks like this is the most I can do... Although I'm not really satisfied, this will do. Before I leave, I'll give her another large gift! The vicious glint in Wang Baole's eyes shone as he flicked his body once again. This time, however, his target changed. He was no longer targeting the Soul Conduit cultivators. Instead, he turned into mist and headed straight for the battleships while the Ink Dragon Legion was in chaos!

His objective wasn't to destroy the battleships using his own cultivation, but to aggravate their existing injuries!

The previous explosions had already ripped open the old injuries of a majority of the Ink Dragon Legion battleships. As Wang Baole turned into mist and swept forward, he immediately made these battleships tremble once more and make sounds that signaled that they were unable to withstand the impact.

All of this was a long story, but actually, in a short period of time, Wang Baole's body, which had turned to mist, swept across a large number of the Ink Dragon Legion's biological battleships. As he damaged them, he raised his right hand and threw out the hundreds of remaining battleships in his storage bracelet, making them self-destruct!

In the next moment, rumbles shook the cosmos and spread to an even further area. Even the storms it created connected together. As for the Ink Dragon Legion's biological battleships, they were already damaged. Coupled with the destruction caused by the previous self-destructions of Wang Baole's battleships and the corrosion by his mist body, they finally exceeded their breaking point under the impact of the storm that was stronger and spanned a wider area. They... started to self-destruct!

Chapter 764: Exalted Immortal Pill!

Although the distance and the amount of damage they sustained was different, making it impossible for all of the biological battleships to explode, at least 30% of the nearly one hundred Ink Dragon Legion battleships collapsed and exploded in that instant!

And their explosive power formed an impact that spread out, strengthening the storm in the cosmos. This also affected the other biological battleships, causing them to sustain even more damage. Meanwhile, the Ink Dragon Legion cultivators also suffered serious injuries!

As for Wang Baole, who caused all of this, when he finished, he summoned his donkey. After grabbing and storing him, he activated the teleportation mandate that he obtained from the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons. Making use of the wisp of aura around his body, he instantly teleported away and disappeared!

As he disappeared, Wang Baole heard a heaven-shaking angry roar that sounded behind him within the self-destructions of the battleships. He could also see the scene of all of his puppets being destroyed in his mind.

The commander of the Ink Dragon Legion had freed herself!

As the thought appeared in his mind, Wang Baole's vision blurred. His vision became sharp again in the blink of an eye, and he had long left the battlefield. In front of him was the Divine Eye civilization's giant Eternal Star!

Pity the False Immortal is so strong. It's hard for me to extend the time I can trap her... If not, I would have made her cry after she escaped! Wang Baole humphed. He knew he was petty, but alas, even the high officials' autobiographies couldn't make him generous. When he was young, Wang Baole had already given up on changing.

At this moment, he released quite a bit of the hatred in his heart. Without hesitation, he headed straight for the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's protectorate with a flick of his body. Of course, his appearance would naturally change. This time, it wasn't Zhuo Yixian...

Wang Baole was worried that if he used the appearance of Zhuo Yixian for too long and formed a habit, people would eventually catch on. So, after much deliberation, he decided to use the appearance of Zhuo Yixian's father this time.

Next, I'll consolidate my loot and see whether things progress as I expect them to... A glimmer flashed through Wang Baole's eyes. In his heart, he was both curious about his loot and worried that the donkey would secretly eat a bit. Therefore, he quickly sent a voice transmission to warn the donkey. At the same time, his loot didn't only come from the donkey. He also stole the storage bags of the seven Soul Conduit cultivators he killed.

Besides, Wang Baole already had precautions in place if things didn't go as he expected. Overthinking would always make one feel more assured. After he organized his thoughts, he sped up.

Meanwhile, at the location where the Ink Dragon Legion was attacked, the Ink Dragon Legion commander, who made Wang Baole leave with regret because his killing spree didn't make her cry, didn't cry. But the blood that bled from her heart could become an entire blood ocean.

Truthfully, their losses were too massive. Out of twelve Soul Conduit cultivators, seven were killed. Including the previous five, one could say that out of the original seventeen Soul Conduit cultivators the Ink Dragon Legion had, Wang Baole had killed twelve!

They directly lost 70% of their high-level cultivators!

Besides that, the losses of their battleships made the Ink Dragon Legion commander go even more crazy. After calculations, half of their biological battleships collapsed and exploded. The remaining ones also suffered different degrees of damage. Repairing them would cost a shocking amount of resources. If they wanted to rebuild their biological battleship armada to its previous levels, the amount of resources they would have to spend... already exceeded the reserves of the Ink Dragon Legion!

One could say that this battle truly crippled the Ink Dragon Legion. One could imagine that their ranking within the Violet Gold New Dao Sect would be impossible to maintain. Even dropping into the top ten would be considered a minor loss...

Long Nanzi!

I won't share the same sky with you! After some rough estimations, anger attacked the Ink Dragon Legion commander's heart, and she spat out a big mouthful of blood. With bloody eyes, she let out a shrill scream towards the sky.

Actually, the losses were only one portion, another portion was her grievance. She was trapped the moment she appeared and could only watch as her own army was crippled. After paying a huge price to escape, Wang Baole just directly teleported away.

COMMENT

Even if she saw that it was the teleportation of the Eye of Ten Thousand Demons and knew that Wang Baole was at the Eternal Star right now, the distance between them was too large. Even if she wanted to give chase, she would still require several hours to reach him.

By that point, with Wang Baole's speed, she was clear that it was impossible to catch up to him.

Thinking about that, the Ink Dragon Legion commander almost spat out blood again. The thing that made her even more depressed... appeared after three days.

Videos of and information about the battle were spread throughout the entire Divine Eye civilization!

Because one side was the reputable Ink Dragon Legion, this battle gained a lot of attention. But the battle was too short, so it was difficult for people to see the big picture. Therefore, as the edited video of the battle was uploaded through specific channels, it immediately became popular among the Divine Eye civilization's cultivators.

Although the video was edited and a lot of details were cut out, most of the details were retained. That was especially so for the scenes of Wang Baole killing the Soul Conduit cultivators, the Ink Dragon Legion commander being trapped, and the self-destructing battleships. So naturally, the entire Divine Eye civilization was shaken by this event.

"This Long Nanzi is crazy. He actually dared to attack an entire army on his own!"

"I must say, the Ink Dragon Legion is too silly. Over a hundred battleships and ten Soul Conduit cultivators, but they still got pummeled? If the Ink Dragon Legion isn't silly, then the video is!"

"It's pretty fake. Could it be that this Long Nanzi is the son of some mighty figure, and the Ink Dragon Legion cooperated with him to raise his fame?"

Many types of comments spread through every planet and sect of the Divine Eye civilization. It became very lively as almost everyone was discussing this event. There were those who admired Wang Baole, those who were skeptical, and those who felt the entire video was fake.

When the Ink Dragon Legion commander heard about everyone's general comments through some channels, she went into a frenzy again. She put in a lot of effort and was very angry, yet people still said it was fake and that she was purposely going easy on Wang Baole. This almost made her rebuke the comments uncontrollably...

Fortunately, she still had reason, so her grievance had already reached peak levels in the past few days.

But no matter how everyone commented, the great coup that Wang Baole wanted to pull off could be said to be a great success. This battle... made his name known throughout the Divine Eye civilization. Just like that, he shot to fame with one battle!

That was especially so when the Violet Gold New Dao Sect placed a bounty on Wang Baole's head. This made his name seemingly glow, and it was known to everyone!

After all, the Ink Dragon Legion previously released a wanted notice, but the scale and level could never compare to the bounty of a greater sect. Furthermore, although the reward given for killing Wang Baole wasn't massive, it still attracted a lot of people.

"Master, whoever kills you can obtain the right to form an army in the Violet Gold New Dao Sect..." When Wang Baole heard this from De Kunzi's trembling voice, his eyes narrowed.

He was very clear about the importance of armies in the Divine Eye civilization. Furthermore, at the Eye of the Eternal Star, Wang Baole also saw that an army's level had a direct correlation to obtaining the heritage.

He didn't know why and wasn't absolutely sure of this, but it was something he could explore. It was because of this that he gained a greater understanding of armies.

He knew that although greater sect legions and lesser sect legions were referred to by the same name, they were miles apart in terms of level. There was no way to compare them. The power they had and the benefits they enjoyed were incomparable.

If one were to force a comparison between the two, one could only say that the greater sect legions were the ones eating meat, while the lesser sect legions were drinking the leftover broth without any essence left inside it from the greater sect legions!

Their structures were also differentiated like this. Every sect that was part of the lesser sects could form an army regardless of their size so long as they had the resources. They just needed to register it with the greater sects. But greater sect legions weren't formed this way. One had to have the right to do so first. This right... wasn't resources or power, it was their contributions to the sect!

So, after hearing that the Violet Gold New Dao Sect actually used this condition as a reward, Wang Baole was somewhat nervous. After dismissing De Kunzi, he sat down at his hiding spot and deliberated.

What's there to be scared of, I'm just an avatar! Thinking to this point, Wang Baole immediately felt relieved. Afterward, he retrieved a purple box from his storage bag.

There was a bite mark on the box...

Seeing the bite mark, Wang Baole felt both relief and anger in his heart. As he was organizing his loot in the past few days, he discovered that the donkey had secretly eaten quite a bit. But seeing how the donkey left most of his loot alone, he didn't really punish it. Only this box was hidden by the donkey. After Wang Baole found it, the donkey actually secretly broke a huge portion of the seal on the box. Seeing that he was discovered, he anxiously took a bite, seemingly hoping to devour both the box and its contents.

After being stopped by Wang Baole, the donkey wailed. Wang Baole opened the box and saw a pill exuding purple light!

In that purple light, he could make out cranes flying, immortals floating around, and ethereal towers. With one look, he knew the pill was extraordinary. So, Wang Baole changed his appearance to that of Zhuo Yixian's father and went out to take a look. He finally got an answer that shook his soul. As he reopened the purple box and saw the pill within, Wang Baole took a deep breath and muttered to himself.

"Exalted Immortal Pill!" Staring at the pill, Wang Baole's breathing quickened, and he almost drooled.

Chapter 765: The Mid-Stage Soul Conduit Realm!

The Divine Eye civilization's pill refinement techniques weren't as unique as their artifact refinement techniques. They mostly stole pills or used certain methods to trade for them with other strong civilizations.

Although they were unfamiliar with pill refinement, their many years of experience made the Divine Eye civilization know a lot about the famous pills and their effects. The Exalted Immortal Pill was one of them.

This pill couldn't be refined by any old civilization. Essentially, it could only be refined within some larger civilizations. Some unknown formulas were added into it, causing the supply of it to be low. The main effect of this pill was to enable ordinary cultivators to forcefully increase their success rate using extremely concentrated Spirit Qi when they were breaking through to the Spirit Immortal realm from the Soul Conduit realm. At the same time, because of the unknown formulas within it, the pill could be considered a restricted medicine. Cultivators could only consume it once in their lifetime, as consuming it twice would cause serious damage to their bodies.

Despite this, because the pill was intriguing and had strong effects, even though it was a restricted medicine, it still had an extremely high price in small civilizations. In fact, it had a price, but there was no one buying it!

When Wang Baole went out previously to look for information, he saw people who were willing to trade ten battleships for the Exalted Immortal Pill. This surprised Wang Baole.

I don't even know which guy prepared this for himself. I've gotten a steal here. Looking at the pill, Wang Baole felt blissful. He also couldn't remember who the original owner of the pill was. If it was picked up by the donkey, it must have belonged to the Ink Dragon Legion either way.

Since it originally belonged to the Ink Dragon Legion, Wang Baole felt even happier in his heart. That was especially so after he used various methods to check the pill and confirmed that there was nothing wrong with it. In fact, to prevent accidents, he even scraped some powder from the pill and fed it to the donkey. Now, he was absolutely sure that there was nothing wrong with the pill.

So he sat there cross-legged and started humming a tune as the donkey beside him stared at him with resentment.

Before enjoying this Immortal Pill, I should celebrate first. Wang Baole retrieved a huge bunch of snacks and chomped away at them. Afterward, he drank many bottles of Ice Spirit Water that he had stored. Finally, he patted his abs with satisfaction and sighed with emotion.

An avatar is good to have after all, as I won't get fat no matter how much I eat. Next time I want to eat something, I'll let my avatar do so... To think, I can even come up with such an ingenious idea. Wang Baole, what a genius you are! As Wang Baole got lost in his own thoughts, he increasingly felt that he was incredibly smart. While he felt happy in his heart, he noticed the increasing indignance of the donkey not far away. Therefore, he released the donkey's seal, enabling it to open its mouth... Afterwards, he threw out materials he didn't need.

The donkey immediately became excited and ate frantically. In a few moments, he ate everything up and continued staring at Wang Baole eagerly.

I'm way too softhearted. Wang Baole couldn't help it. After searching for some time, he found some trash materials and threw them over. Afterwards, he didn't care about the donkey anymore. He picked up the Exalted Immortal Pill in front of him as a weird glow shone in his eyes, and he deliberated in his heart once more.

If I save this until I reach the perfected Soul Conduit realm, although it best fits this pill's usage conditions, I don't know how long that would take... It's dangerous in the Divine Eye civilization, and if something happens before I reach the perfected Soul Conduit realm, someone else will get a steal. That wouldn't be worth it for me.

So... even if it's a bit of a waste, I must eat it now! A glimmer flashed between Wang Baole's eyes. After coming to a decision, he first checked the arrangements around him. Afterward, he retrieved his voice transmission jade slip and sealed it, ensuring that he wouldn't be disturbed during the key period when he ate the pill. After completing his preparations, he finally picked up the pill, put it in his mouth, and swallowed it!

The moment he swallowed the pill, Wang Baole felt a rumble in his mind. It was as though a volcano erupted in his body as waves of heat spread through it. As it spread, the volcanic eruptions continued. Under the waves of eruptions, it was as though the number of volcanoes rose sharply, and concentrated Spirit Qi exploded forth from his body at this moment.

In the blink of an eye, he started sweating from his forehead. The Exalted Immortal Pill was too powerful, even causing him to feel his meridians expand...

This pill is so strong! Wang Baole breathed fast, circulating his cultivation while forcefully withstanding the spirit energy exploding forth in his body. It felt like his body was being ripped open by a saber. After

rapidly checking the arrangements surrounding him for his seclusion and confirming that there was nothing wrong, he finally closed his eyes and focused on absorbing and digesting the pill.

Not long after, around ten minutes or so later, Wang Baole's whole body turned red like a soldering iron and exploded. He turned into mist and spread out within this closed space. Afterward, he rapidly gathered back into his body that was meditating cross-legged, making use of this method to enable himself to better absorb the pill.

The body that reformed looked much stronger than it was previously just based on its aura. His cultivation also rose sharply after he turned into mist and regathered.

But, obviously, it was difficult for him to completely absorb the pill. So Wang Baole sublimated and reformed his body a total of three times afterward. When he completely absorbed the pill, his cultivation finally broke through from the early-stage Soul Conduit realm, entering... the mid-stage Soul Conduit realm!

His boundless cultivation circulated continuously around his body. Every time he breathed, it was as though two dragons flew out from his nostrils, flew around the surroundings, then returned. This state continued for seven days before slowly ending. When Wang Baole opened his eyes after meditating for seven days, it was as though there was lightning in his eyes, causing the secret chamber he went into for his seclusion to become brighter.

Although the cultivation became suppressed under Wang Baole's adjustments, the suppressive force from his body and the light deep in his eyes still showed and caused the cosmos around the meteorite to warp.

Mid-stage Soul Conduit realm! After a moment, Wang Baole raised his head. Even if he was mentally prepared, he was still shaken by the power of the Exalted Immortal Pill. Alas, he still felt a tinge of regret. After all, that pill was special and could only be eaten once in a Soul Conduit cultivator's lifetime. Eating it now meant that it would be rendered ineffective when he tried to break through to the Spirit Immortal realm.

I'm not considering so much anymore! Wang Baole felt the change in his cultivation as a fierce glint appeared in his eyes. He predicted what would happen if he were to meet the Ink Dragon Legion commander again and finally got an answer. Although his present self was still no match for that False Immortal, there was a high chance that he could kill her if he sacrificed his avatar!

With this confidence, Wang Baole felt the state of his main body again. Because his avatar was created by his essence technique, the improvement of his avatar would allow his main body to gain the benefits simultaneously. So his main body, which was in a coffin on the Divine Eye civilization's main star, had also reached the mid-stage Soul Conduit realm.

It was just that if the avatar returned and fused back into the main body, although the main body's cultivation wouldn't change, the increase in combat strength would definitely be immense.

A mere False Immortal is nothing to be scared of! Thinking about how impressive he was, Wang Baole was extremely confident. He retrieved his voice transmission jade slip and activated it to see whether anyone had sent him a voice transmission in these seven days.

The moment he activated the voice transmission jade slip, a large amount of information transmitted over. They included messages from De Kunzi, a few strangers, and an order!

Wang Baole paused. After checking, his eyes shone.

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch wants to meet me? Wang Baole's heart beat more quickly. He saw that De Kunzi had mentioned this in his message as well. So, after deliberating, he contacted De Kunzi and quickly got an answer after asking a few questions.

Without a doubt, Wang Baole had pulled off a great coup through his battle with the Ink Dragon Legion and was now famous. Naturally, he caught the attention of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and that of the Planet realm patriarch.

So, he sent an order, calling Wang Baole to attend the next Divine Sovereign Justice Sect general assembly. Normally, only those who had a certain amount of power in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and had reached the Soul Conduit realm had the right to attend these general assemblies. As for cultivators from other minor sects, unless they achieved great success or made great contributions to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, they wouldn't be invited. If they were invited, it represented recognition from the greater sect to a certain degree.

This invitation was just what Wang Baole needed and was the purpose of his wanting to pull off a great coup previously. When he saw that he had achieved this, he was very excited. Meanwhile, he also calculated the time and realized that the general assembly would take place in three days. So, after careful deliberation and ensuring that there were no major issues, he left the meteorite he entered for his seclusion and headed straight for the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's headquarters... the Sovereign Planet!

Chapter 766: The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect!

Looking from afar, the Sovereign Planet was half blue and half yellow. The former was the sea, while the latter was the land. A strong life force spread from the planet, representing that the planet's Stellar Source was so sufficient it was shocking.

Although it wasn't as big as the Divine Eye civilization's main star, the existence of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect made the planet's glow completely suppress that of the royalty's main star. Together with the Violet Gold Planet and the Unity Planet, it dominated the entire Divine Eye civilization.

On this planet, there was also a horrifyingly powerful array formation. It surrounded the entire planet, forming a great formation that could resist the attack of a Planet realm cultivator along with the seven surrounding satellites!

There was also the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Planet realm elder holding the fort. His presence was like a sun shining down on the entire planet. He was like a deity respected by everyone!

So many cultivators traveled to and from the Sovereign Planet every day, whether it be the millions of disciples from the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect or disciples from the affiliated sects under them. This caused the entire Sovereign Planet to be very lively.

They built up to one thousand aerial ports alone, and there were equally as many training grounds of various kinds that belonged to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. When Wang Baole arrived, he saw the array formation's glimmer that shone brightly like a rainbow and felt the waves of suppressive force from the array formation that shook his soul.

This array formation... is really strong! Looking at the distant surrounding satellites of the Sovereign Planet and feeling the array formation's power again, Wang Baole brushed away his complicated thoughts and headed towards the designated airspace, according to the Sovereign Planet's rules.

One couldn't just enter any sector of the Sovereign Planet. There were only three spots in the array formation where entry points could be opened. All cultivators and battleships that entered had to register their identities and enter according to the requirements. If their identities and levels weren't enough, they couldn't even take one step into areas they weren't allowed entry to after they entered the Sovereign Planet. Those who went against the rule... would be obliterated by the Sovereign Planet's array formation!

Just like that, Wang Baole felt the array formation's suppressive force while carefully nearing the Sovereign Planet. As he took out his identity jade slip under the cold gaze of the Sovereign Planet's guard, he was successfully let through since he was on the guest list. However, the places he could go were limited, and his path was designated.

Wang Baole didn't mind this. After entering through the array formation and stepping foot on the Sovereign Planet, he not only felt the horrifying life force, he also felt the outrageously rich Spirit Qi present.

With his senses, although they couldn't cover the entire planet, he could feel that there were several sectors where the Spirit Qi was pervertedly rich on the Sovereign Planet.

These sectors... with no exception, were the entrances to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's mountains!

There were a total of seven entrances, and each one was shockingly luxurious. They were formed by two twin mountains made of primordial Spirit Stones that rose above the clouds. Between them... was the gate of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect!

Some of these entrances stood out of the sea, some were built on mountaintops, and some were like heaven-piercing swords in the desert. The majesty of their auras shook the surroundings!

Within the gate, it was even more special!

According to De Kunzi, while the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect appears to be located on the Sovereign Planet, it's actually within a space opened up separately... Standing above the ocean and staring at the twin mountains in front of him that rose above the water surface and were majestic like heaven-piercing swords, Wang Baole took a deep breath and prepared to enter.

But at this moment, a cloud fog suddenly rolled in the heavens behind him. Rumbles spread towards the surroundings, and a corner of an extremely huge face appeared from within the clouds!

Even though it was just a corner, its aura was heaven-shaking and caused the sea to rumble, the seawater spreading rapidly outwards like scared snakes. The strength of the suppressive force made

Wang Baole's breathing immediately quicken, and his soul shook. His body retreated as it trembled uncontrollably.

As he retreated, the face in the cloud mostly appeared. One could see that it was an expressionless human face. It didn't even look like a cultivator, instead, looking like it was made of metal. Not only was it completely black, but there were a large number of runes shining on it.

This is... Seeing the strangeness of the face, an answer immediately appeared in Wang Baole's mind. Not waiting for the answer to become completely clear, the face in the heavens glowed as it rapidly shrunk. In the end, it completely shrunk and became a set of armor and a silhouette wearing it!

A head of black hair that fluttered in the wind, an appearance as delicate as jade, and a curvy figure. This was obviously a woman who would attract the stares of many with her figure and good looks!

On that perfectly beautiful face, there was no expression. Even her gaze was icy. She wore black armor and descended from the heavens, brushing past Wang Baole. She stepped directly into the twin mountain gate. As the air rippled, she disappeared.

From start to finish, she didn't take one look at Wang Baole. It was as though, to her, Wang Baole didn't exist.

Spirit Immortal! And a... Dharmic Battleship! Wang Baole took a deep breath. Her aura was much stronger than that of the Ink Dragon Legion commander, but it was weaker than that of the Planet realm. Judging by this, in the Divine Eye civilization, she must be a Spirit Immortal.

As for the giant silhouette that became armor, Wang Baole also recognized it. That was the Dharmic Battleship, which was on the same level as a Dharmic Armament! In the Divine Eye civilization, only the three greater sects and the royal family could refine it using their superior artifact refinement techniques.

It was simply impossible for ordinary cultivators to control it. Only Spirit Immortals had the right to!

A product made via the highest level of the Divine Eye civilization's artifact refinement techniques... An intense but unnoticeable interest appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He had previously only heard of Dharmic Battleships. Upon seeing one for the first time, he was in awe. Although the Dharmic Battleship was weaker in terms of aura compared to his Dark Artifact, it was stronger than the Federation President's spear. To a certain degree, it seemed to be at the same level as his Divine Armament arm.

So, the difference in power between Spirit Immortals with Dharmic Battleships and those without is this shocking! Thinking, Wang Baole suddenly thought of his Thearch Armor.

If I master how to make a Dharmic Battleship, could I use it on my Thearch Armor... Thinking of this, Wang Baole was even more interested. But he also knew now wasn't the time to think about this. So, he took another deep breath, brushed away the thought, and headed for the twin mountain gate with a flick of his body.

The area between the twin mountains seemed vast, but as Wang Baole neared, he seemed to enter a water curtain. As ripples spread, he fused directly into the area and disappeared.

Time seemed to freeze at that moment. After entering the water curtain, Wang Baole's body immediately lost momentum. At the same time, a vast and cold consciousness descended and swept across his body continuously. It seemed to be confirming his identity and confirming everything of his!

This was a checkpoint, as well as the final test to see whether Wang Baole could truly assume the identity of Long Nanzi. When he came, he learned the gist of things from De Kunzi. He was confident that his essence technique could pass this final test.

This was actually true. The divine power that his eldest senior brother, Chen Qing, created was definitely not one that could be seen through by any planet sect of this Divine Eye civilization. No matter how this consciousness checked, in the end, everything was normal, and it couldn't see any problems. Afterward, after seven to eight breaths, Wang Baole's body was pushed forward by a gentle power, and he left that state of seemingly being sealed. When he reappeared, he was within the real Divine Sovereign Justice Sect!

There were blue skies, white cranes flying, an abundance of fairyism, and silver rivers like rainbows. There were also mountain peaks with cloud fog surrounding them between the countless spirit fields and the twittering of birds and fragrance of flowers. Finally, between the heavens and earth were silhouettes of cultivators, some talking happily, some arrogant, and some rushing from one place to another...

One could hear occasional roars from auspicious beasts and see the enormous heads of silver dragons as they rolled in the silver rivers in the sky. All of this made Wang Baole's eyes shrink.

His current location was an ancient altar built on a mountaintop, and he was surrounded by pillars with runes carved into them. As Wang Baole stared at the heaven and earth faraway under this majestic aura, a lady wearing palace wear walked out from the cloud fog in the heavens!

Although this lady's cultivation was only at the Nascent Soul realm and she was wearing palace wear, she was extraordinarily beautiful and had high cheekbones. She also had a beauty mark the size of a pinkie nail at the side of her mouth...

But her looks and cultivation didn't reduce the arrogance on her face. She stopped above the altar Wang Baole was at and spoke coldly, saying, "Long Nanzi, follow me. We're going to meet the patriarch."

Chapter 767: Something's Not Right!

Wang Baole raised his chin and studied the young woman before him. With his current level of combat strength, a single slap from him would turn her into a smear of flesh and fabric. It would be a challenge trying to separate the two.

However, taking into account the fact that this was the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect that he was in at the moment, he decided to let the woman's condescending tone pass. Instead, he displayed what he thought was his best-looking smile and spoke gently.

"Thank you for leading the way, miss. Hm? It seems like you dropped your storage bag." Wang Baole stepped forward with a smile, a hint of surprise in his tone. The young woman froze at his words. Then,

she stared as he flipped his right palm over and revealed a storage bag in it. He placed the storage bag before her.

A strange look settled on the young woman's face. She took the storage bag and eyed it. Her heart began to race slightly. There was a particular item inside that made her blush faintly. She had a vaguely odd look on her face when she looked at Wang Baole again. After studying him in detail for a few moments, the look in her eyes softened, and a smile appeared on her face. She coughed softly, then said, "Thank you, fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, for pointing that out."

Wang Baole smiled softly. He had stored a small portion of the donkey's snacks in the storage bag—random bits and pieces of materials that he had deemed beneath his status, considering his current level of cultivation. He hadn't examined them in detail because of that, and he wasn't going to feel that much of a loss for giving them away. He would be maximizing the value of these materials if he could exchange for some bits of useful information by giving them away.

That was why Wang Baole continued to look his best as he followed the female cultivator, asking questions in a gentle manner. It might be because of his gift, or as Wang Baole would like to believe, his charms, but the young woman began sharing quite a bit of information with him.

For example... there were thousands of people attending this general assembly. Compared to most of them, Wang Baole had been assigned a seat further away from the front.

For example... such general assemblies usually took place over a month or so. The patriarch would only appear on the last day. All meetings that were held before that would be chaired by the commanders of the respective armies.

After tidying up the bits of information he had acquired, Wang Baole managed to gain quite a clear picture of the upcoming general assembly. Some things he hadn't managed to guess quite right initially, but overall, he had the right idea.

What he had seen and heard proved that he hadn't really caught the eye of the Planet realm patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. Else, he wouldn't have simply been invited to the general assembly. Instead, he would be having a one-on-one meeting with the patriarch now.

The seating arrangement was also revealing. His attendance was simply a formality extended by a superior to his junior.

I might receive some token reward, but the chances of me being made a member of the sect are higher... Wang Baole had been a high ranking official in the Federation after all. He began to see what was going on after contemplating the matter. His smile appeared gentler the next time he turned it on the young woman next to him.

When they arrived at the assembly venue, the young woman touched the storage bag that Wang Baole had given her again. She blushed when her senses brushed over a certain item inside. After some hesitation, she said softly, "My place is the sixteenth cave, in the ninth abode, on the seventh peak, in the Northern Sect..."

What? Wang Baole, who had been surveying the venue's architectural structure, was stunned at her suddenly blurting out her detailed address. He turned towards her instinctively, but unfortunately, he only managed to catch a glimpse of her back as she hurried away.

Something's not quite right. Confusion colored Wang Baole's face. He wondered if there had been something especially valuable in the storage bag he had just given away. Even though he hadn't looked through everything in detail, he had scanned the contents with his Divine Sense. He was quite certain that there wasn't anything of significant value hidden amidst the random piles of trash.

Of course, what was inside would be quite valuable to a Nascent Soul realm cultivator. However, in the eyes of a Soul Conduit realm cultivator, none of it was worth much.

Could it be... that she was overpowered by my incomparably good looks? Wang Baole's eyes widened. He concluded that he must have somehow gotten even more good-looking without him realizing it. To think that he had unintentionally acquired yet another admirer in such a short period of time.

We're not really a good match, though. What a pity. Wang Baole coughed. Still, he felt really good about it. He continued studying the venue's architecture and was oblivious to his donkey's uneasy rummaging through piles of items while inside the storage bracelet, as if it had just lost a really precious toy...

From the outside, the venue looked like a Roc with outspread wings, ready to take off into the wind. It was a majestic sight. The structure was tinted a faint green. Masses of cultivators were moving in and out through the gates, the place bustling with activity. However, there wasn't a single familiar face in the crowd. Regardless, Wang Baole pretended that he knew everyone, smiling and nodding at those he made eye contact with when he entered the venue. Once inside, he swept his eyes across the entire space. The interior of the venue was shaped like a donut and could seat more than ten thousand people.

A square-shaped altar stood in the center of the donut. The altar had three levels, and there was a cushion placed on the topmost level. This was the seat reserved for the most powerful figure in the entire venue.

There were four differently colored cushions on the second level, one placed at each of the four corners. Those that could sit at those four spots and enjoy the ten-thousand strong audience's attention must surely be of great status and ranking as well. Finally, the third level of the altar had six cushions!

Wang Baole's eyes swept past the altar before scanning his surroundings. He had arrived neither too early nor too late. There were only one to two thousand cultivators in the venue presently.

With such a huge venue and such a huge attendance, Wang Baole's arrival hardly drew any attention. After some time, he found his name on a seat in a corner. He stared at the seats next to him. Their occupants hadn't arrived yet. He sat down, eyed the spirit fruits and drinks on the table before him, picked up one of the fruits, and took a bite.

Tastes quite good. Wang Baole's eyes brightened. Someone finally filled the seat to his left after he had eaten his sixth spirit fruit. It was a chubby old man with a wide smile on his face. He shared the same cultivation realm as Wang Baole, that of the Soul Conduit realm. He was clearly not a member of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect but someone from one of the affiliated sects. He had been extraordinarily polite to everyone whom he had bumped into on the way to his seat, and he had initiated the conversation after sitting down next to Wang Baole.

"Fellow Daoist, you look like an unfamiliar face. I'm Duo Youzi from the Northern Sect." The chubby old man cupped his fists in greeting as he introduced himself warmly.

"I see, so you're fellow Daoist Duo Youzi. Your reputation precedes you. Nothing beats seeing the real thing, of course. What an amazing presence you have!" Wang Baole placed the spirit fruit in his hand aside and smiled, immediately beginning to chat with the other cultivator.

Wang Baole had memorized the high officials' autobiographies and had himself been one such high ranking official in the Federation for many years. He naturally had no problems with his communication skills. The old man was eager to make new friends as well. They were already chatting merrily a few seconds into their conversation. All was well until the old man asked Wang Baole for his name, and Wang Baole replied with a smile, "I'm Long Nanzi."

"Long Nanzi... that sounds familiar... ah, you're Long the Mad!" A questioning look appeared on the chubby old man's face when he heard that name. He thought for a bit before his eyes suddenly widened. In fact, he appeared ready to retreat but seemed to stop himself at the last moment. The expression on his face had shifted from its earlier friendliness, though. When he looked at Wang Baole, it was with eyes of awe and fear, and he hurriedly tried to explain himself.

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, I didn't mean to offend..." Duo Youzi grimaced and poured a cup of wine for Wang Baole as a gesture of apology.

Wang Baole didn't stop smiling the entire time. He raised his cup and asked, "Why did you call me Long the Mad?"

"My fellow Daoist... the battle you had with the Ink Dragon Legion has shocked us all. Because of this battle, the ranking of the Ink Dragon Legion dropped out of the top ten most powerful fleets in the Violet Gold New Dao Sect... That's why everyone thinks that you must be mad to be so gutsy!" The chubby old man tried to explain himself as he wiped sweat off his forehead. He quietly released a sigh of relief when he saw how the nickname didn't bother Wang Baole at all, then cursed his luck to be seated next to Long the Mad. If someone should mistake him for being his friend, the fellows greedy for the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's bounty money might start knocking on his door, looking for trouble.

The chubby old man sighed at that thought. He decided to just take this in stride and try his best not to offend the crazy guy sitting next to him for the remaining duration of the assembly. They had started secretly calling him mad, not because of his crazy bravery, but because he had actually killed numerous Soul Conduit realm cultivators from the Ink Dragon Legion just because the latter had demanded a battleship from him. It might not have been so bad if he had stopped at decimating an entire team, but he had gone as far as to kill the Ink Dragon Legion commander's beloved disciple right before her eyes!

Even that wouldn't have been so bad if he had let matters rest. However, no one knew what he had been thinking. After having laid low for a period of time, he had suddenly reappeared. Then, through the tactic of self-destructing hordes of artifacts, he had crippled the entire Ink Dragon Legion. Such actions clearly showed his lack of care for consequences. What else could they be but the actions of a mad man...

Chapter 768: Fairy Ling You!

Time passed slowly as Duo Youzi became resigned to his fate. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect hadn't made any arrangements for accommodations for them. That was why most of those who had arrived early simply remained in their seats and meditated while they waited. Duo Youzi went around catching up with fellow cultivators he was friends with. He even found some other place to meditate instead of returning to his seat...

Wang Baole was extremely bored. He didn't even think of making a trip to the cave abode of the female cultivator he had spoken to earlier. Fortunately, there appeared to be an endless supply of spirit fruits in the venue. During the two days that he had been sitting there, Wang Baole had eaten thousands of spirit fruits. He was becoming infamous in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's kitchen.

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect... had never come across someone who had such an insatiable appetite!

The more he ate, the less the disciples in the kitchen could steal from the supplies. These disciples had long viewed the general assembly as a time for them to get rich from stealing from the kitchen, so their hearts were aching with loss.

That was why the disciples in the kitchen released a sigh of relief when all attendees of the general assembly finally arrived, and the general assembly could finally formally commence. Otherwise, based on their calculations, their supplies would run out sooner or later.

Duo Youzi, on the other hand, had no choice but to return to his seat. He secretly sighed as he sat down next to Wang Baole. Wang Baole observed Duo Youzi with a smile on his face. He didn't try and make things difficult for Duo Youzi. Instead, he began studying the only person sitting on the second level of the altar at the moment—the elder in black robes.

He was the only person sitting cross-legged on the altar. He might have tried to contain his Spirit Immortal realm cultivation, but there was still overwhelming power surging from him. It was like being in the presence of a volcano that was about to erupt, and it drove the entire hall into a deathly silence.

He's at the perfected Spirit Immortal realm! Wang Baole reeled back in shock. Only someone at the Planet realm or the perfected Spirit Immortal realm could overpower the entire crowd of cultivators here based on their cultivation alone. Since he wasn't at the Planet realm, he must then be at the perfected Spirit Immortal realm.

Based on that, it wasn't hard to guess the elder's identity!

"Duo Youzi, this is my first time here. Tell me who that is." Wang Baole glanced at Duo Youzi, who was sitting all prim and proper in his seat, before sending a voice transmission to the latter.

Duo Youzi's face appeared to twitch slightly. Then, after a long moment of silence, he replied to Wang Baole's voice transmission with his own shorter one.

"That's the commander of the Green Kraken Legion, the first army of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, Daoist Gu Mo!"

Wang Baole studied the elder for a few moments and committed his face to memory. It was then that Daoist Gu Mo, commander of the Green Kraken Legion, opened his eyes. A rush of fierce wind appeared

to sweep across the room with the mere opening of his eyes, and a silent explosion erupted in the minds of everyone present.

“The general assembly shall now commence!” The hall was silent for a short while after the announcement was made. Then, people started speaking one after another, following some form of order. There were simply too many of them, though. When the first thousand speakers had finished speaking, six days had passed.

In those six days, of the thousand who had spoken, some had voiced grievances, some had submitted appeals, while some had made complaints. Daoist Gu Mo had assessed every one of them, invalidating or validating them, one after another.

Wang Baole had listened along with relish at the beginning before gradually growing bored and annoyed. The disciple who was responsible for supplying him with spirit fruits had stood nervously behind Wang Baole as the latter had begun eating again.

Wang Baole had eaten more than two thousand spirit fruits over the course of six days. It was then that the commander of the second army took Daoist Gu Mo’s place and continued chairing the general assembly. Everything remained the same. Wang Baole couldn’t muster any effort into being interested in the proceedings, so he continued snacking on fruits instead.

Next came the commander of the third army, then the fourth, as well as the commanders of the fifth to ninth armies who took their seats on the third level of the altar. They continued to chair the assembly in turn. When they were all done, more than twenty days had passed. During this period, Wang Baole had eaten almost thirty thousand spirit fruits. He had also witnessed the power that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect held. All commanders of the first six armies were at the Spirit Immortal realm!

Starting from the seventh army, the commanders were at the False Immortal realm. Just as the disciples from the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect’s kitchen were about to go mad from the rapid depletion of their kitchen supplies, the commander of the tenth army finally made her appearance!

She was the only female commander to helm one of the ten most powerful armies in the sect. Beneath her black armor was a curvaceous figure and a face with unsurpassed beauty. The commander exuded an icy aura and was like a tornado, a force of nature that pulled the attention of all men towards her.

Her presence was incomparable to the auras that the Spirit Immortal realm commanders had exuded upon their arrival, but it clearly overpowered the other False Immortal realm commanders. All eyes lit up at the sight of her beauty. Of course, while a few began contemplating sinful thoughts, no one dared to leer openly at the female cultivator.

“Youzi, tell me who that is!” Wang Baole’s eyes narrowed immediately. This was the Spirit Immortal realm cultivator that he had caught a glimpse of when he had been standing outside the venue. Her arrival sparked questions in his head. Based on her current level of cultivation, it didn’t seem likely that the army that she was commanding could be ranked in the sect’s top ten armies. That was why Wang Baole had sent a voice transmission to Duo Youzi.

Duo Youzi fell into another bout of silence. He disliked the nickname that Wang Baole had conjured for him around ten days ago very much. There wasn’t much he could do about that, though, so he answered Wang Baole’s question obediently.

“She’s the commander of the Ice Phoenix Legion, the tenth army of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect... Her name is Fairy Ling You. She just attained the Spirit Immortal realm and made her way here without taking the military trial. If not, in terms of ranking, she should at least be classified as the commander of the seventh army. That’s an extremely high position in the sect!”

“Not bad. Does she have a Dao partner?” Wang Baole blinked. Considering his amazing looks, he might be able to use his charms on her and open more doors in this manner. He was also awed by the power that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect had displayed. The commander of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s seventh army was only at the False Immortal realm. In comparison, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was clearly the more powerful sect. Of course, the fact that both sects were seen as equals likely meant that the Violet Gold New Dao Sect had certain hidden strengths that Wang Baole was unaware of!

Duo Youzi couldn’t help but turn towards Wang Baole when he heard the latter’s question. He eyed Wang Baole discreetly before his heart settled slightly. Then, he returned the voice transmission.

“No. All the best, fellow Daoist Long Nanzi!”

Wang Baole ignored what he deemed to be jealousy in Duo Youzi’s eyes and began to study Fairy Ling You, who had taken over as the chair of the assembly. The more he studied her, the more confident he felt that his plan was going to succeed. Regardless, he was slightly reluctant to come to a decision about the plan.

I, Wang Baole, am a man with principles. I have a line that I won’t cross. What if Fairy Ling You falls completely head over heels for me and can’t stop lusting after my dashing looks? Wang Baole sighed at that thought and decided not to place himself in such danger. The disciples from the kitchen watched, with heart-stabbing agony, as Wang Baole grabbed another spirit fruit and began munching.

Five days passed. When Fairy Ling You finally ended her session chairing the assembly, the various commanders of the top ten armies descended from above and landed on the second and third levels of the altar. At that moment, an unprecedented solemnity filled the entire venue, and everyone got to their feet. Wang Baole was no exception.

The ten commanders of the first ten armies had all appeared. Commanders of the first four armies stood on the altar’s second level, while those of the remaining armies stood on the third level. Amongst them were seven Spirit Immortal realm cultivators and three False Immortal realm cultivators, and the looks on their faces were filled with respect and deference. There was a brief moment of silence before the commander of the first army, Daoist Gu Mo, spoke. He did so without warning, his voice rumbling through the hall like thunder.

“Welcome, esteemed patriarch!”

Every cultivator in the hall reeled back at those words. They immediately bowed towards the altar at the center of the hall and extended their greetings. Thousands of voices came together in a deafening rush that rose to the skies!

“Welcome, esteemed patriarch!”

Daoist Gu Mo, Fairy Ling You, and the other commanders of the first ten armies bowed as well. At that exact moment, the sect grounds shuddered, and a rumbling roar surged outward. Tremors that could be

heard and felt outside the hall surged outwards as an unimaginably powerful aura descended upon the altar.

The sudden blast of power swept across the entire hall like a tornado. The cultivators in the hall were lone boats bobbing along in a tumultuous ocean, helpless in the face of a wild and powerful storm, threatened with the possibility of capsizing at any moment.

Wang Baole reeled back with shock. Despite having encountered a Planet realm cultivator in his earlier days, he was still overwhelmed by the newly arrived presence. He struggled to lift his head and caught a glimpse of a huge tear in the fabric of space at the edge of his vision. The tear was emitting a bright light as it hovered above the top level of the altar, having appeared out of nowhere!

A middle-aged man in colorful robes stepped out from the tear with a warm smile on his face. It was like witnessing a living deity descending into the world of the living. Everyone's heads began buzzing as soon as he appeared.

Wang Baole's breathing quickened, and his eyes hurt just from a single look at the man, the light radiating from the latter feeling like daggers.

Wang Baole was no simple character. He might have retracted his gaze due to the pain, but from that single look, he had seen what was on the other side of the tear that the Planet realm patriarch had stepped out from. It had been the cosmos, a vast expanse of space with one particular planet radiating a brilliant light!

When his eyes fell upon the planet, the knowledge that Wang Baole had learned from the Dark Sect's ancient literature regarding the ways to reach the Planet realm surfaced in his head. To reach the Planet realm... one had to fuse with a planet. Upon fusion, the planet would become the cultivator, and the cultivator would become the planet. They would become one!

This planet would then disappear completely from the cosmos and would exist only in the mind of the cultivator!

That was why the bigger and more unique the planet that the cultivator fused with, the stronger and more powerful the cultivator would become. However, such planets were rare. Even if they did exist, they would typically have been discovered by powerful cultivators, who would have reserved these planets for their own descendants' cultivation.

While Wang Baole was still deep in thought, the suppressive force that had come from all around them vanished suddenly. A middle-aged man emerged from the tear and took his seat on the top level of the altar. The tear appeared to pull the edges of itself inward, turning into a slit that emitted light. It looked like... the slit pupil of a snake!

"Greetings to the esteemed patriarch!" Daoist Gu Mo said again. Everyone repeated after him, their voices echoing in the halls in the next moment. As the voices rose to their loudest, Wang Baole blinked, then shouted at the top of his voice, with everything that he had.

"Greetings to the esteemed patriarch! May your reign be supreme and absolute, may twin dragons soar under your rule, may the three realms bow to your mighty presence, may those from all four corners of the world come to worship at your feet, and may you, with your bare fingers, exact just punishment on

the divine! May you be free from the six paths of reincarnation, may your soul remain invincible as long as the Seven Stars of the Northern Dipper shine in the skies, may your heart resist temptation from demons from all eight regions of the world, may your mind preserve its clarity amidst the nine worldly emotions, and may the Eternal Star realm be ten steps within your reach!”

Chapter 769: Ice Phoenix Legion!

Everyone else had only extended a short greeting to the sect’s patriarch. As their awe-filled greetings ended, Wang Baole’s voice became a sudden loudness that appeared to have come out of nowhere, thundering throughout the hall and drawing everyone’s attention immediately.

The thousands of cultivators in the hall were momentarily stunned. They swiveled their heads towards Wang Baole instinctively and stared, as did the commanders atop the altar. What Wang Baole had done had been utterly out of the blue. It was also clearly an attempt at ingratiating himself with the patriarch. Regardless, it was unconventional, and a refreshing change, and furthermore had incorporated brilliant wordplay on the sect’s name. It even included blessings for the patriarch’s ascent into the Eternal Star realm.

COMMENT

The fine details elevated what should have been coarse boot-licking into fine art. The entire hall fell silent. It took a moment, as well as the awareness of the patriarch’s presence, for everyone present to recover and set aside their initial shock. That didn’t mean that all kinds of thoughts weren’t rushing through everyone’s minds, like a hurricane ravaging the lands.

Such talent!

Who is this guy? Sucking up to the patriarch so shamelessly and so openly, and before so many people. He must be some freak of nature!

That’s some really shameless boot-licking. This guy must have no shame at all... In fact, the more shameless a man is, the more we should be wary of him!

The people in the audience weren’t the only ones thinking that way. Strange looks had settled on the faces of the ten commanders currently standing on the altar. Wang Baole was the only one who remained unfazed by it all. He appeared calm and collected as he leaned closer to Duo Youzi, who looked like he was on the verge of tears.

Duo Youzi was howling in secret. He didn’t want to draw any attention to himself at all. He didn’t want anyone to realize that the person sitting next to Long the Mad was him. But there was nothing he could do to stop that from happening.

Amidst the deathly silent hall, while sitting atop the top level of the altar, the patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect finally gave Wang Baole a brief glance. He laughed, mildly startled by Wang Baole’s earlier actions. He hadn’t come across Long Nanzi in the past. Should he wish to know more about the man, though, he could easily do so. It would be a piece of cake to get his hands on every piece of information on everyone in the hall.

It took but a moment for him to find out who this boot-licker was. The thought of Long Nanzi's fight with the Ink Dragon Legion made his lips twitch upwards into a slight smile. Long Nanzi's exaggerated flattery had its effects. Without it, he wouldn't have paid any attention to Long Nanzi at all, and any reward given to him for his service would have been a symbolic gesture and something that he had gotten the commander of the first army to take care of.

The reward would have been some tokens of appreciation. However, the situation had changed now. The patriarch was in a merry mood now, so he decided to take the matter into his own hands, sending a voice transmission to Fairy Ling You of the tenth army.

Fairy Ling You had been assessing Wang Baole with an unfriendly stare when she received the patriarch's voice transmission. The look on her face remained unchanged after she heard the contents of the voice transmission. However, there was an additional hint of annoyance in her cold eyes when she stared at Wang Baole. She couldn't turn down the patriarch's orders in any case, which was why she replied in the affirmative.

Having passed down his instructions to his subordinate, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect patriarch turned his attention away from Wang Baole. With a smile on his face, he began his chairing of the assembly. The final day of the general assembly consisted of him listening to the commanders of his ten armies report to him the various requests and problems they had consolidated and distilled from the past weeks, as well as details of the work that they had done.

Everyone turned serious again as they focused their attention on the assembly proceedings. The commanders of the first ten armies began their reporting. Time passed slowly, but Wang Baole set aside his earlier casual attitude and sat up straight instead, a serious look in his eyes.

It was evening when Fairy Ling You completed her report. That marked the end of the sect's month-long general assembly. The patriarch departed, and the commanders of the ten armies began bidding their farewells before taking their leave. Fairy Ling You was the only one with a slight frown marring her brow prior to her departure. She gazed at the spot where Wang Baole was seated, then finally spoke with annoyance in her voice.

"Long Nanzi, come with me. I need to speak to you."

A collective loud gasp could be heard in the hall immediately after she had said that. Countless looks of shock and envy were once again directed at Wang Baole. This was all because of Fairy Ling You's reputation in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. Be it the level of her cultivation or her beauty, she was ranked first out of all female cultivators in the sect!

She was the ideal partner whom countless cultivators dreamed of and lusted after. Her esteemed rank in the sect, her level of cultivation, and her personality meant that she hardly ever initiated conversation with other cultivators in the sect. She treated other disciples in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect like they were invisible. But now, she had just singled Wang Baole out.

That caught everyone's attention and had everyone wondering the reasons behind her sudden singling out of Wang Baole. Even Duo Youzi's eyes had widened upon hearing what she had said. Envy churned in his guts and left a bitter taste in his mouth as he watched Wang Baole step forward excitedly and chase after Fairy Ling You.

The damn boot-licker! Duo Youzi cursed in his heart and watched as Wang Baole reached Fairy Ling You's side. With a wave of her sleeve, she led Wang Baole away and flew off. His guts started burning with jealousy, and he wasn't the only cultivator who felt that way. They began making their way out of the hall.

While the crowd dispersed from the assembly venue, Fairy Ling You was flying ahead of Wang Baole in the skies above the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, an icy expression on her face. She was silent for the entire journey. Wang Baole realized that this was her trying to take him down a notch. He didn't know why she had ordered him to follow her, but he guessed it must have something to do with the reward he had been expecting.

Her hostile attitude was a clue. Others might not have realized it immediately, but Wang Baole wasn't other people. He had held a high ranking position in the Federation and had done the same to many others in the past, so he obviously knew what was going on here.

Could it be that the Planet realm patriarch didn't just reward me with a disciple's status in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect but has also arranged for me to be placed in the tenth army—an army that is the newest rising star in the sect? Wang Baole thought, pleasantly surprised. If that were truly the case, it would mean that he was off to a great start.

They approached their destination steadily as Wang Baole was lost in his thoughts. At this point, Fairy Ling You seemed to think that she had given him enough of a cold shoulder and finally spoke to him. Nevertheless, her tone of voice remained frosty, her words lined with ice. This might have something to do with her personality.

"From today onwards, you're going to be a member of the Ice Phoenix Legion!" Having said that, Fairy Ling You stepped through and disappeared behind the gates of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect.

Wang Baole's eyes flashed, and he hurried after her. As he entered, his vision blurred momentarily. When he could see clearly again, he found himself in another location on the twin peaks.

He was in a desert, a vast expanse of ever-changing sand-scape with no end in sight. The twin peaks of the mountain stood towering in the desert, like two sharp swords pointing skyward. It was a majestic sight. In the distance was Fairy Ling You, her black armor glistening under the brilliant sun. An overwhelming power surged from her person. Wang Baole watched as the color of the skies shifted in response to the sudden power, and her armor transformed into a giant that towered ten thousand feet tall!

The giant exuded an overpowering aura, its sudden appearance summoning a sandstorm in the desert. In that instant, it was as if the desert had transformed into a tumultuous sea, waves of sand surging and crashing down, and violent splashes of sand flowing outward. Wang Baole scarcely had any time to react when the black armor reached out with its right hand and made a grab for him.

Alarm flashed across Wang Baole's face, and while his instincts screamed at him to dodge, he shoved them down violently. Instead, he narrowed his eyes and allowed the hand to capture him. Fairy Ling You's frosty voice sounded in his ear.

"So, you didn't fight back then? It seems like you're not that stupid after all. My army's headquarters isn't here, it's on the seventh satellite orbiting the planet!"

As she spoke, the black-armored giant made a sudden charge, its heavy feet leaving craters in the ground as it leaped and raced straight for the skies. Its swift run sent it through the planet's atmosphere in an instant. In the next moment, it appeared in space. Without a pause in its step, it took another step that landed it on one of the satellites surrounding the Sovereign Planet. It was the satellite farthest from the Sovereign Planet, the seventh satellite!

Seven satellites orbited around the Sovereign Planet, with the seventh being furthest away from the planet. Wang Baole estimated the distance separating this satellite from the Sovereign Planet to be six times that of the distance between the Federation and Earth's moon. The satellite was approximately twice the size of Earth's moon, and its appearance was rather unique—one half of the satellite was purple in color and the other half white. Between the two halves was a huge ravine that separated them clearly.

It was obvious that this couldn't be a naturally occurring formation. The chances of it being man-made were higher.

Just as Wang Baole was narrowing his eyes and lost in deep thought, the black-armored giant took another step and raced towards the white-colored region of the satellite. Wang Baole could see the land more clearly as they approached the ground. He saw countless buildings lined neatly on the white-colored region, like foot soldiers in the army. They stood in neat circular rows, and in the center, there was a humongous statue of a green bird!

This was... the tenth army under the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect—the Ice Phoenix Legion!

Chapter 770: A Female Legion!

Based on what Wang Baole had learned from De Kunzi and what he had gathered on his own, he knew that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect had thirty army fleets that were officially recognized!

Officially recognized fleets were seen as branches of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. They fell under the sect's jurisdiction but were also given a great degree of autonomy. The sect provided these thirty fleets with vast resources on an annual basis but didn't require them to hand over the entirety of their loot acquired from expeditions. The armies weren't only self-sufficient but received additional support from the sect. Their only obligation was... to fight in the sect's name when the sect required!

That was why they had a ranking for the armies. The resources allocated to each army and the tribute each army was required to make to the sect was determined by their position in the ranking!

For example, the first army wasn't required to hand over any of its loot to the sect at all, yet it received great stores of resources from the sect every year. The volume was staggering. In fact, the higher one's position in the ranking, the greater the difference between what one was required to hand over to the sect and what the sect allocated to the army. As long as an army got into the top ten armies in the ranking, it would receive more than what it gave to the sect!

As for the fleets occupying the ten positions in the middle of the ranking, they would receive as much as they gave. However, the last ten armies occupying the bottom of the ranking would end up giving more

than they would receive. Nevertheless, the resources that the sect gave these last ten armies still exceeded the resources allocated to armies that were only affiliated to the sect. They were worlds apart.

Such a system resulted in a fiercely competitive climate where the thirty officially recognized armies of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect competed against one another. This made sense when every advancement in the ranking led to greater, tangible benefits.

This was also why challenges took place occasionally. One had to pay a certain fee in order to initiate a challenge, but it was a small price to pay for these armies.

Of course... armies of lesser sects that were affiliated to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect were given opportunities for promotion to an officially recognized army as well. They simply needed to meet certain requirements before they were eligible to challenge the official armies under the greater sect. Should they win, they would be able to rise through the rankings in a single leap and replace the existing official army!

Such battles would be skewed against them. Their victory might raise their standing in the sect immensely, but earning the right to challenge an official army in the first place was extremely difficult. One had to hand over great stores of resources as a fee for the initial application. Then, one needed anyone of the first five armies to act as a guarantor. The first requirement called for great physical wealth, while the second was attached with an equally heavy, albeit different, kind of price tag.

Should the challenger lose the challenge, the assets of the challenging army would be turned over to the victor. The losing party would also have to pay a heavy compensation fee. This fee had to be submitted to the greater sect for safekeeping prior to the actual challenge!

After tidying up the information he had gathered about the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect armies, Wang Baole concluded that the Ice Phoenix Legion was probably going to submit a challenge very soon.

Fairy Ling You had just achieved a breakthrough and attained the Spirit Immortal realm. The challenge was going to be easy for her unless she decided not to challenge the seventh army but the sixth army, which had its own Spirit Immortal realm cultivator!

Thoughts churned furiously inside Wang Baole's head as Fairy Ling You led him swiftly along. They landed on the satellite and appeared in midair above the gigantic statue of the green bird.

The statue was spectacular, and a series of palaces were built into the statue, with many cultivators streaming in and out of them. As soon as these cultivators and the cultivators in the surrounding camps noticed Wang Baole and Fairy Ling You's arrival, they immediately lifted their faces skyward and saluted.

"Our warmest welcome to the esteemed commander!"

Their voices reverberated in the air like thunder. Wang Baole immediately noticed the imbalance between the number of male and female cultivators in the camp. Female cultivators made up at least seventy percent of the population.

A female legion? Wang Baole blinked. He suddenly realized what a great advantage he had here, then immediately began worrying about his personal safety. While he was shamelessly fretting about imagined troubles, Fairy Ling You nodded slightly at the greeting, without any emotions revealed on her face. She yanked Wang Baole along as she took a step forward and entered the main hall, which was

situated at the back of the green bird. With a single wave of her arm, she flung Wang Baole aside, then took her place in the main seat in the hall.

Wang Baole instantly unleashed his cultivation as he was flung aside, stumbling a few steps backward when his feet landed on the ground. The timely activation of his cultivation countered the force of Fairy Ling You's throw. The expression on his face shifted slightly before returning to one of calm.

He knew that the earlier throw could have seriously injured him if his level of cultivation hadn't been high enough. It appeared that the commander wasn't done showing him his place.

Being good looking brings you trouble everywhere you go. Wang Baole snorted secretly. He didn't show anything on his face, though. It was as if he wasn't bothered by his treatment at all. Instead, he simply stood deferentially at one corner.

The icy look in Fairy Ling You's eyes became less chilly as she observed his reaction. She then turned her attention away from him, pulled out a jade slip, and began examining it.

Three female cultivators entered the hall through the doors behind Wang Baole then. One was in purple robes, the second in a yellow skirt, and the third in battle armor.

For the first female cultivator, her purple robes wrapped around her form like a second skin, highlighting her curvaceous figure and giving her an irresistible appeal. Everyone's gaze became uncontrollably drawn towards her, enthralled by her beauty as she sashayed her way to the front of the hall.

The second female cultivator, who wore the yellow skirt, had an air of nobility about her. Her long, silky hair cascaded down her back, and her oval-shaped face lit up with a smile even before she spoke. She was akin to a gentle spring breeze, and the aura she was exuding was drastically different from the one that the purple-robed female cultivator gave off. One was pure and saintly, the other devilish and seductive.

The final woman, who was wearing armor, gave off an entirely different vibe compared to the first two female cultivators. She was equally beautiful, but she seemed like another Fairy Ling You, cold and distant, exuding a murderous aura simply by standing there.

They were all at the perfected Soul Conduit realm, and each exuded a powerful presence. They gave Wang Baole a quick once over when they entered the hall, each reacting differently to him. The purple-robed female cultivator's eyes were flirtatious, and the eyes of the woman in the yellow skirt were warm and friendly. As for the armored cultivator, her eyes showed condescension. All three women greeted the seated Fairy Ling You.

None of their looks escaped Wang Baole's eyes. He stood quietly at one side and gave them a once over of his own. From a purely objective, male perspective, he admired the armored woman, would like to spend more time getting to know the woman in the yellow skirt better, and couldn't stop his eyes from lingering on the purple-robed female cultivator.

As Wang Baole quietly conducted his own inspection, Fairy Ling You had placed the jade slip in her hands aside. She raised her head and swept her gaze across the three women, nodded slightly, then turned her eyes towards Wang Baole.

“The patriarch may have given his orders to have you join my army, but the Ice Phoenix Legion isn’t a place that takes in anyone and everyone. Your records from the Holy Crest Sect indicate that you’re skilled at artifact refinement. Let’s put that to the test and find out how good you truly are at refining artifacts before we decide what to do with you. Approach me when you’re done refining this. You may leave now.” Fairy Ling You gave her orders, then, with a wave of her arm, threw the jade slip she held in her hands earlier to the woman in the yellow skirt. She instructed the latter to input Wang Baole’s details into the army records. At the same time, she also assigned him the most basic level of access rights. Then, she threw another jade slip at Wang Baole.

“The Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield?” Wang Baole said, surprised. He had extended his Divine Sense and taken a quick glance at the contents of the jade slip. It contained the instructions for refining a Dharmic treasure. The name of the artifact hinted at how powerful it was.

“The Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield is one of the Dharmic treasures that we use to test the artifact refinement standards of disciples in the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. It’s considered a challenging artifact to refine for our sect’s refinement masters, but with a bit of hard work, most usually manage to refine it successfully.” Such an explanation clearly couldn’t have come from Fairy Ling You. The gentle-looking woman in the yellow skirt smiled as she answered Wang Baole’s unvoiced question. She then handed a cave abode token with coordinates to his residence to him.

Wang Baole blinked as he held both token and jade slip in his hands, then took his leave. The few women likely had something they needed to discuss. He would find it challenging to eavesdrop on their conversation with a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator in their midst, so he simply left the hall, then followed the coordinates indicated on his token in search of his accommodation.

Wang Baole had guessed right. After he had left, Fairy Ling You began her meeting in earnest and delegated various army matters, making arrangements for their upcoming challenge against other armies in their bid to advance their own ranking. After that was done, the female cultivator in the yellow skirt appeared to hesitate for a moment before speaking softly.

“Commander, Long Nanzi joining us may have been the patriarch’s intentions, but is it really appropriate to let him refine the Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield... It’s meant for assessing our sect’s disciples and is a Spirit Immortal realm artifact. Information about the artifact is highly confidential...”

As soon as she was done speaking, the armored woman snorted. She was the one who had viewed Wang Baole with condescension.

“I heard that Long Nanzi enjoys springing sneak attacks on his enemies. Cultivators like him often don’t possess any true skill. Besides, the so-called refinement masters outside our sect typically only manage to craft a third level Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield. They can’t manage anything beyond that. Anything lower than the fourth level can only be considered a Soul Conduit realm artifact and not a Spirit Immortal realm artifact. As for the refinement masters in our sect, few have successfully refined a Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield at the fifth level or higher. Only a rare genius can craft an eighth level Heaven Shaking Divine Justice Shield, the highest level the artifact can reach. We hardly need to worry ourselves over this.”