

Worth 831

Chapter 831: The Emperor Armor!

In comparison to the hatred and fury that the Never-Ending Clan Planet realm cultivator was feeling, the feelings that Wang Baole was experiencing were intense glee and delight. He eyed his storage bag and the spoils hidden within and thought of how great life was. He had struck gold.

He was right. The losses that he had incurred might have been great, but he had gained a lot. He had, in fact, gained a golden ticket. He hadn't only recouped whatever losses he had incurred but managed to make a profit out of this endeavor.

I'll just need to go through and organize what I've got, check what I can put to use and what I should sell or trade. His spirits soaring, Wang Baole sat down in a meditative pose and started his preparations for the necessary repairs ahead of him.

First on the list were his Thearch Armor and his Dharmic Battleship. Both the armor and his battleship had suffered almost 90% damage to their functionality. The lack of materials would've stopped Wang Baole from trying to repair them, regardless of how much he wanted to. Things were different now, though, as he still had a good supply of Stone Bamboo. With that, he could restore the Dharmic Battleship completely.

Some of the materials in his storage bag could also help speed up the restoration process. With his refinement skill, the repair of his Dharmic Battleship got on speedily. The next most important repair work was for his Thearch Armor.

It wasn't the first time the Thearch Armor had suffered such serious damage, so Wang Baole knew what to do. The best way to repair the armor was by using Spirit Qi. He had emptied the contents of an entire Never-Ending Clan army warehouse into his storage bag and thus had an endless supply of supreme-grade Spirit Stones at his disposal.

Wang Baole used up the materials he had like a rich man would spend his wealth. Supreme-grade Spirit Stones were ground to dust during the repair. Parts of the Thearch Armor began to regenerate steadily all over Wang Baole. At the end of the week, a completely reformed Thearch Armor enveloped Wang Baole once more. The end of the week also marked the completion of repairs on the Dharmic Battleship.

With his armor and battleship fully repaired, Wang Baole was at his peak combat strength again. The materials that he had depleted for the repairs took up only a third of his battle spoils.

The gears in Wang Baole's head started spinning furiously again. He eyed his Thearch Armor and his Dharmic Battleship, and a strange light flickered in his eyes. An idea that he had been contemplating and running through his head for a very long time resurfaced then.

Is there a way to merge the Thearch Armor and the Dharmic Battleship together... Wang Baole's breathing quickened slightly. He had been considering that idea for some time. He knew what a Dharmic Battleship was meant to do. It was meant to be merged with a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator to enhance the latter's combat strength.

He hadn't been able to achieve a merge, no matter how hard he tried. His cultivation had only been at the late-stage Soul Conduit realm then, which was weak when compared to his current False Immortal realm cultivation.

There are two ways to merge my armor with the Dharmic Battleship. The first is to somehow trick it into thinking that I've fulfilled the necessary requirements for a merge. The second... is to modify its internal structure and simplify those requirements. Wang Baole fell into a contemplative silence. He was of the view that the second option was vastly more challenging than the first. He might have some knowledge of the Dharmic Battleship, but what he knew about the artifact wasn't sufficient to facilitate the construction of the artifact. If he couldn't build a Dharmic Battleship, then he could forget about trying to modify one.

We're left with the first option then. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes.

There's no shortcut to achieving the Spirit Immortal realm in a short period of time. That's why I have to transform the Thearch Armor into a medium. That's the only way I can achieve a merge with the Dharmic Battleship now.

Is there a way or anything we can use to strengthen the Thearch Armor... Wang Baole opened his storage bag and began rummaging through the items inside, trying to find some inspiration.

Wang Baole had some idea of what he had stolen from the Never-Ending Clan army warehouse. Through a process of elimination, he was left with a few supreme-grade Spirit Stones. His eyes flashed as he plucked those Spirit Stones out of his storage bag and tried to upgrade his Thearch Armor. However, there was a limit to the number of Spirit Stones that could be fused with the Thearch Armor. Despite how precious these supreme-grade Spirit Stones were, they were still lacking when it came to upgrading the Thearch Armor to the next level.

Frustrated, Wang Baole decided to step out and pay a visit to the shops in the market. He could try asking Xie Haiyang for advice too. Just as he was about to step out, an idea popped into his head. He stared into his storage bag and at the Red Crystals inside. They were the size of his finger, and there were more than ten thousand of them in his storage bag!

Red Crystals... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. With a swoop of his right hand, he plucked a Red Crystal out from his storage bag and held it before him. His Divine Sense extended outward and entered the crystal. Before they could dig further inward, a powerful force emanated from the crystal and repelled Wang Baole's Divine Sense, blocking them from further entry.

Wang Baole's eyes brightened. After some thought, he placed the Red Crystal onto his Thearch Armor and unleashed the armor's absorption abilities at full force. The effects were minimal. It didn't seem to be working. The Red Crystal seemed to possess a life of its own. Some semblance of a strong-willed mind was hidden inside, fighting to stop the crystal from being absorbed and fused with the armor.

What is a Red Crystal exactly? Wang Baole was curious. Narrowing his eyes, he prayed for his dear father-in-law to stay asleep and not wake up as he uttered the Dao Scripture under his breath. A mighty presence from the other end of the universe descended upon the market a few moments later.

Everyone in the market shuddered instantly. Xie Haiyang had been sipping tea in his shop then. He spewed his tea out and looked up in shock. The Red Crystal that Wang Baole had placed on the Thearch

Armor lost all will to fight at that instant. Its power transformed into a red mist and was sucked straight into the Thearch Armor.

The Spirit Qi that had been housed inside the Thearch Armor underwent a drastic transformation when the red mist entered the armor. The difference in power between the two types of Spirit Qi appeared to be far too wide. If the Spirit Qi inside the armor could be compared to a serpent, the red mist would be a dragon!

The Spirit Qi inside the armor began to contract and was ultimately driven out of the Thearch Armor by the red mist. As it dissipated in the air, the red mist began to flow through the Thearch Armor. A power that far surpassed what had dwelt within the armor began to emerge. The strength of this power sent Wang Baole's heart racing with trepidation.

The sensation was akin to... gazing upon a distant planet and feeling the aura that it was exuding!

Wang Baole's breathing quickened. There was no time to think. He pulled out a few more Red Crystals hurriedly and placed them on the Thearch Armor to see if the crystals would be absorbed successfully by the armor. Within the blink of an eye, the crystals melded with the armor. He went through twenty crystals before the Dao Scripture's power faded away. The Thearch Armor appeared to have reached its limits and was now bursting at the seams. Numerous blood veins had appeared on its exterior!

Hope and anticipation shone brightly in Wang Baole's eyes. He didn't hesitate at all as he activated the Thearch Armor and unleashed its full power. An immense power erupted from the armor instantly. If he were to be precise about this power emanating from the Thearch Armor... it seemed to resemble the power of a planet, though it wasn't exactly like it. Regardless, such power definitely met the requirements necessary to perform a merge with the Dharmic Battleship.

That was why Wang Baole raised his right hand and formed a hand seal immediately after activating the Thearch Armor. He barked out, "Dharmic Battleship, merge!"

The Dharmic Battleship had been stored away inside his storage bag after it had been fully repaired with Stone Bamboos. It trembled as soon as Wang Baole barked out his command. The Dharmic Battleship's form had been that of a dragonfly, but it had transformed into that of a locust after Wang Baole had used his artifact refinement technique on it. The locust opened its mouth and let loose a silent howl as it trembled. Its physical form morphed into countless black threads that shot out of the storage bag and charged at Wang Baole.

They seemed to have been waiting for this moment for a very long time. The black threads surrounded Wang Baole and wove themselves into his Thearch Armor. In the next moment... an eruption of Spirit Immortal realm spirit energy sent the inn shaking. Every cultivator in the inn shuddered at the sudden explosion of power that had filled every corner of the inn despite the inn's protective array formation.

While everyone in the inn was trembling with shock, Wang Baole was undergoing a transformation in his room!

His black hair flowed loosely around him while a black armor covered him from head to toe. His chest plate was engraved with a locust's head, while the armor plate on his back had the engraving of a black dragon. His face was hidden behind a plain black mask. Countless black threads that resembled strands of hair danced fluidly around him like a cape...

It was as if the god of war had descended upon the planet, as if the god of death had returned to these lands!

Spirit Immortal realm spirit energy emanated from Wang Baole. The spirit energy might only be at the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm, but any Spirit Immortal realm cultivator who was to see Wang Baole now would be blown away. The overwhelming power and strength that he was radiating hinted at how easily he could crush another early-stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivator at this moment!

From now on, this armor will no longer be called the Thearch Armor. It'll be called... the Emperor Armor! Wang Baole could sense the immense power coursing through his armor, and excitement coursed through his veins. He might not have reached the Spirit Immortal realm yet, but he had obtained... the power of a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator!

He didn't own it completely, though. After assessing the armor and the power housed within, Wang Baole concluded that he would only be able to sustain his current state for an hour. The Red Crystals' power would fade after that. He would then have to pump his armor with another round of Red Crystals.

But, that's enough!

Chapter 832: A Rich Man's Life!

Since I'm so powerful now, I wonder if I'll be able to unlock the storage ring. Wang Baole tested his strength. The power that he felt pleased him and filled him with immense confidence. With a wave of his hand, he pulled out the storage ring that he had gotten off the Never-Ending Clan cultivator. He leveled a fierce glare at the object and unleashed his Divine Sense, allowing them to envelop the storage ring completely.

"Unlock!" Wang Baole roared and allowed the full weight of his Divine Sense to fall on the storage ring. But... the storage ring was like an extremely hard rock. No matter how Wang Baole tried to crush it with his Divine Sense, it remained sturdy and unflinching under his attacks.

"Suppression!"

"Activation!"

He kept yelling and unleashing increasingly stronger bursts of his Divine Sense on the storage ring. He even resorted to using the power of the Emperor Armor. The lack of results was slightly embarrassing, to be honest. Luckily, there was no one around to witness it. Wang Baole coughed dryly, then quietly put away the storage ring, which looked no worse for wear.

"I'm not in peak form today. I'll try again another day," Wang Baole muttered. Then, he shifted slightly. The Emperor Armor on his body blurred and faded away. Wang Baole's aura dropped from its previous early-stage Spirit Immortal realm level and returned to that of a False Immortal realm. He then left the inn in a great mood.

Time to look for Xie Haiyang. After buying the materials I want, I'll head back to the Divine Eye Star System. Wang Baole patted his rather slim tummy happily. He smacked his lips and sighed at how much weight he had lost. Then, he conjured a bottle of Ice Spirit Water with his essence technique... and started drinking as he headed towards Xie Haiyang's shop...

It didn't take him long before he saw Xie Haiyang's shop in the distance. It was built like a palace, a loud beacon of unabashed wealth that stood out from the rest in the market. No other shops could compare with its opulence. It was the shop that reigned supreme over all other shops. The shop was filled with cultivators entering and leaving. It wasn't crowded to the point of being congested, but it enjoyed a good, bustling crowd of customers.

That was the scene that greeted Wang Baole when he entered the shop. People filled the shop, and the staff ran around, busy with attending to customers. Despite the crowd, Wang Baole's arrival was noticed.

The person who noticed him was the staff member who had attended to him during his last visit. His eyes brightened when he saw Wang Baole. He stepped away from the customer he was attending to and rushed towards Wang Baole, cupping his fists in greeting.

"You've arrived, Esteemed Senior. Our young master says that you're free to go up to the second floor." The staff member had attended to Wang Baole when he had stepped into the shop. Wang Baole was pleased with his attitude. He coughed, then, amidst the startled looks from the crowd, pulled out a supreme-grade Spirit Stone and threw it towards the staff member as a reward.

The staff member was clearly ecstatic as he held onto the supreme-grade Spirit Stone. He escorted Wang Baole to the staircase with bright, shining eyes, then took his leave. Wang Baole could sense the differential treatment that he was receiving. He could feel the looks of consideration and awe being directed at him from the crowd. He sighed secretly.

That's what a rich man's life is like, simple and to the point. Wang Baole shook his head as he sighed, then made his way upstairs. He didn't see Xie Haiyang when he reached the second floor. There was no one around. Just as he began to look around, he heard laughter ringing out from behind him.

"Brother Baole, it's been awhile. How have you been?"

Wang Baole blinked when he heard that, and he pretended to freeze for a moment. After the moment was over, he turned around hurriedly. A smile filled with delight appeared on his face when he saw Xie Haiyang, and he laughed out loud.

"Brother Haiyang, we just met some days ago."

"Brother Baole, I've heard of your spectacular performance during the mission. You're amazing." Xie Haiyang praised Wang Baole as they sat down. Xie Haiyang eyed Wang Baole for some time and realized that he wasn't reacting to what he had just said. In fact, there was a look of slight confusion on his face. Xie Haiyang muttered something to himself under his breath, then coughed awkwardly.

"You're the pig-masked man, aren't you?"

"Pig-masked man?" Wang Baole blinked and continued to feign ignorance. It didn't matter if his act seemed exaggerated, he wasn't going to admit to things that he wasn't supposed to admit to. It didn't matter that he would be throwing handfuls of Red Crystals at Xie Haiyang later and thus exposing his deliberate ignorance as an act. That would be a separate matter.

"Baole, you're being too modest. So be it. It doesn't matter if you're the pig-masked man. I just want to let you know that he's famous now. He's incurred the wrath of the Never-Ending Clan. They're doing

everything they can to find out who he is. The only person who knows is the Flame Patriarch, though, and he's erased all evidence that points to the pig-masked man's identity. Besides the Flame Patriarch, no one else in the universe knows for sure who the pig-masked man is."

Xie Haiyang deliberately emphasized the words "for sure" when he spoke. Then, he gave Wang Baole what seemed like a smile. An imperceptible flicker flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He knew this was Xie Haiyang trying to give him a hint. He smiled as well. Xie Haiyang was still too inexperienced. He hadn't learned the important principle of not speaking the truth even when he had seen through the act.

The thought gave Wang Baole a sudden sense of superiority. He was reminded of the high officials' autobiographies and the countless invaluable lessons that he had learned from them.

Xie Haiyang had a seemingly deep, meaningful look in his eyes. He wasn't as composed as he seemed, though. In fact, he was still reeling with shock. The acts that the pig-masked man had committed had been extraordinary and beyond shocking. He hadn't stopped at killing a late-stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivator but had nearly destroyed a Planet realm cultivator. He had caused the destruction of a planet.

No one would have batted an eye if it had been a Planet realm cultivator or someone of a higher cultivation realm who had done something like that. But most of the cultivators participating in the mission had been at the Soul Conduit realm. A Soul Conduit realm cultivator had been behind the catastrophic series of events that had taken place during the mission. He was probably going to bring about a few more disasters on a grander scale when he reached higher levels of cultivation.

Damn it, it must be Wang Baole. He's the only person who can do something like that and not surprise me in the least. He's a walking disaster. He made a trip to Mars and sent Mars into an uproar. He made a trip to the ancient sword, and the Vast Expanse Dao Palace staged a revolt immediately after... Xie Haiyang sighed secretly. Regardless, he was a little excited.

Xie Haiyang was a businessman and enjoyed hedging bets on people. The more things someone stirred up, and the better they performed, the more Xie Haiyang liked them. He spent more time and effort on customers like that. Xie Haiyang's eyes flashed at that thought, and he leaned forward to whisper to Wang Baole.

"Baole, I received an earth-shattering piece of information. Are you interested in paying for it? I promise that this information will give you a chance to break through from the Soul Conduit realm to the Spirit Immortal realm within the shortest possible period if you seize the opportunity and put it to good use!"

"Information, you say?" Wang Baole gave Xie Haiyang an assessing look. Even though Xie Haiyang wasn't as smart as himself, Wang Baole trusted Xie Haiyang's abilities. He asked about the price.

"Three thousand Red Crystals!" Xie Haiyang said immediately. He was about to justify the worth of his information when Wang Baole stared at him and shrugged.

"Let's talk about those materials that I asked you for."

"Baole, once you get this information, you'll..." Xie Haiyang continued to persuade Wang Baole.

"It's too much, I'm not interested!" Wang Baole interrupted Xie Haiyang. He snorted secretly. This was clearly daylight robbery. The materials that he had tried so hard to get only cost him 300 Red Crystals.

Xie Haiyang knew how rich Wang Baole was now, which was why he had dared to ask for 3,000 Red Crystals for some stupid piece of information.

Xie Haiyang knew that Wang Baole had made up his mind. He felt slightly regretful over his hasty actions. He coughed and stopped his sales pitch. He then took out the materials that Wang Baole had placed an order for and began the negotiation for the transaction. After the deal was done, they chatted for a bit before Wang Baole suddenly told him his need for more materials.

“Just let me know what you need, Brother Baole. My shop has almost everything. I can have the materials that you want transported to my shop if they’re not in stock. It’ll take two hours, tops. You’ll have them before you within two hours.”

Wang Baole pulled out his shopping list when he heard that. Xie Haiyang took the list from Wang Baole with a smile and went to make the necessary arrangements. He got everything that Wang Baole wanted within an hour. It cost Wang Baole 2,000 Red Crystals. He could feel his heart bleeding. He believed that Xie Haiyang had overcharged him, but there was nothing he could do about it. If he were to buy these materials elsewhere, he would surely attract undue attention from spending so many Red Crystals in one go. Wang Baole said a few words, then left.

The smile on Xie Haiyang’s face grew wider as he watched Wang Baole leave his shop. A moment later, he started to laugh.

Turning down a discipleship under the Flame Patriarch. Wang Baole... it seems like I still have much to learn about you and your background...

Wang Baole didn’t turn back as he walked down the street. If he were to do that, he was quite sure that he would find Xie Haiyang standing in his shop, his eyes burning holes into his back. He wasn’t overly concerned, though. He walked fearlessly down the street and into the distance, starting to explore the market. He wanted to find out if there was anything interesting or useful that he could buy from the market before he left.

Wang Baole wandered through the market and finally decided that there was nothing else he needed to get and that he was leaving the market. As he made his way back, his eyes suddenly... caught sight of a puppet lying in a shop!

The puppet’s appearance reminded Wang Baole of the Diamond Ape in the Ethereal Dao College. He stopped in his tracks and walked towards the shop.

“This is...”

“This is a damaged Dharmic Battleship. The materials required to repair it are too rare, so it has been trashed as junk. Fellow Daoist, are you interested in buying it for your own research and study?” The shop was quite small and was manned by the owner alone, without the help of any staff. The old man had been sitting in the shop when he noticed Wang Baole eyeing the puppet and made his sales pitch listlessly.

Chapter 833: The Xie Family!

“A Dharmic Battleship?” There was doubt in Wang Baole’s eyes. He stepped forward and took a closer look at the puppet. The closer look left him with more questions. The animal was clearly a puppet, yet there were some remnants of life inside its body.

Its level of cultivation didn’t seem to be at the Spirit Immortal realm typical of a Dharmic Battleship. It was considerably weaker.

“It seems like our fellow Daoist here doesn’t know anything about the Foundation Apes?” The bored old man glanced at Wang Baole before taking out a pouch made from animal skin. He placed the pouch in his mouth and took a deep breath. He looked slightly more energized after that.

“Please, enlighten me, Fellow Daoist,” Wang Baole said politely as he turned towards the old man and cupped his fists in greeting. He had noticed something strange when he had stepped into the shop. The old man seemed ordinary and had a listless, almost sickly look on his face, but Wang Baole couldn’t sense the level of his cultivation. Either he had a powerful artifact that was protecting him, or his cultivation was several levels higher than Wang Baole’s.

Either way, the old man was no ordinary old man. The fact that he could run a shop in the market was proof that he was no ordinary person.

“The Foundation Apes aren’t creatures of nature. They are artificially created by the Xie family. The apes serve as protectors of the Xie family and act as location beacons. They may all seem to be at the Foundation Establishment realm, but depending on the quality of their make, each ape will have multiple seals of different levels inside their body!

“A Foundation Ape’s cultivation is enhanced by a full realm with the release of each seal. As to why their cultivation can be enhanced in this manner and how to release a seal, only the Xie family knows.”

“The one before you is broken. That’s how I managed to get my hands on it. Four of its seals have been released, but to repair it, I need materials. I also need to figure out how it works. That’s why it’s junk now. If it weren’t broken, the Xie family would’ve recalled it.” The old man slumped back into listlessness again. He held the animal skin pouch to his mouth and sucked in another breath.

He noticed Wang Baole looking at him when he looked up. His mouth split into a wide smile as he held up the pouch in his hand.

“Don’t know what this is either? Are you from some rural planet? This is a God Pouch. One breath of it can make you happier than a god. You’ll see wondrous things in your head. I have no idea which cursed person made this, but it’s got quite a kick. I think it came from the outer realms...”

The old man continued inhaling from the God Pouch as he spoke to Wang Baole. His words grew increasingly unintelligible near the end. Wang Baole didn’t pay much attention to what he was saying. He stared at the Diamond Ape puppet in front of him. An image of Diamy appeared in his head. Everything pointed to one thing. The Diamond Ape in the Ethereal Dao College was probably a Foundation Ape.

Xie Haiyang had popped up in the college... Everything seemed to fall into place. After some time, Wang Baole asked suddenly, “Is the Xie family very powerful?”

“The Xie family... This whole market belongs to the Xie family. There are more than a million such markets in the Never-Ending Dao Domain. The Never-Ending Clan themselves owe the Xie family loads of money. Does that answer your question?” The old man put his pouch down when he heard Wang Baole’s question. He turned and stared at Wang Baole with his dead eyes.

Wang Baole sucked in a cold breath of air when he heard that. He had always thought that Xie Haiyang wasn’t any ordinary person, but he hadn’t expected him to be so extraordinary.

“Xie Haiyang is really good at faking it,” Wang Baole muttered under his breath. He wanted to ask the man a few more questions, but he could tell the latter wasn’t very interested in answering them. After some thought, he gave the Foundation Ape puppet a considering look and then asked the old man how much it cost. He didn’t try to bargain for a lower price and got the puppet for ten Red Crystals.

The old man’s mood brightened instantly. He had just sold a broken Foundation Ape for a good price. He took a deep breath from his God Pouch, then approached and generously offered Wang Baole a storage bag to store the puppet.

Wang Baole basked in the feeling of being seen and treated as a rich man. Then, he coughed. He took the storage bag, which now held the puppet inside, and said coolly, “Sir, I’d like to know how the Xie family conducts their businesses and the type of business they do. Would you happen to know anything?”

The old man counted his Red Crystals and put them away. His face was glowing radiantly with a red light too. He laughed and told Wang Baole everything he knew.

“These markets form only one portion of the Xie family’s business. They have three main forms of business. First, they market civilizations and develop planets as tourist attractions. These planets become places where tourists can go and have a good time. They also sell... teleportation array formations. The massive teleportation array formations for cross-civilization travel are all made by the Xie family. Their third form of business... is quite interesting. It’s the main pillar holding the Xie family up!”

“They... invest in people who will become powerful cultivators in the future!” A mysterious look settled on the old man’s face when he said that.

He then whispered, “I heard that the Never-Ending Clan managed to build their empire because they had the support of the Xie family... I also heard that the Xie family assesses the competencies of their children by looking at how powerful their investments turn out.”

An imperceptible light flickered in Wang Baole’s eyes. He casually asked a few more questions before cupping his fists and leaving the shop. Waves of emotions surged within Wang Baole as he made his way back.

He was very certain that Xie Haiyang was a member of the Xie family. He was also relatively sure that the Diamond Ape in the Ethereal Dao College was a Foundation Ape that had been placed there as a location beacon.

Xie Haiyang’s attitude towards him... needed no further explanation. He was fairly confident that he was one of many cultivators whom Xie Haiyang was investing his resources in.

Xie Haiyang's got good taste. Wang Baole rubbed his chin and narrowed his eyes. The information that he had gotten for ten Red Crystals was worth it. He had also realized why Xie Haiyang had recognized him in the first place. Since he had chosen to invest in Wang Baole, then he must have some hidden means of locating Wang Baole quickly.

He understood why Xie Haiyang would want to be able to do that. No one wanted their investments to fail. If he were Xie Haiyang, he would do the same. What mattered was... what Wang Baole could get out of this!

So far, nothing bad has come out of our interactions. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes after giving the matter some serious thought. Even though there were slight differences between their species, the rules that governed the universe were similar no matter where one went. In which case... he simply had to make sure that Xie Haiyang continued to pour his resources into him. As Xie Haiyang's investment in him grew... whatever happened to him would become Xie Haiyang's concerns as well!

I'll tighten the noose around him. Wang Baole grinned. He did feel some slight regret. It would've been so much better if Xie Haiyang were a woman.

With such optimistic thoughts filling his head, Wang Baole left the market. Once he was outside, he raised his right hand and waved. The Emperor Armor appeared instantly in mid-air and transformed into his Dharmic Battleship.

The Dharmic Battleship's appearance was different. It looked more fearsome, and an overpowering sense of authority appeared to emanate from the locust.

Wang Baole surveyed the transformed Dharmic Battleship before him before entering it happily. With a loud thunderous boom, he steered the locust away from the market and straight into the cosmos!

Perhaps the Dharmic Battleship seemed too quiet. Wang Baole began to look around. Then, his eyes suddenly widened.

I've forgotten all about the donkey and Little Wu!

At that thought, Wang Baole hurriedly released Little Wu and the donkey. They had been sitting inside one of the self-destructing battleships in his storage bag.

Little Wu had a dazed look on his face when he appeared, while the donkey started prancing around madly. It brayed at Wang Baole incessantly, as if trying to tell him how it had been going mad from being trapped inside the battleship for so long.

Wang Baole had felt slightly guilty at first. He felt embarrassed for sealing the donkey away for so long for the second time. But as the donkey's braying grew increasingly louder and as it continued to level an unhappy look at Wang Baole, Wang Baole began to feel that the creature was in need of some discipline, so he glared at the donkey.

"Stop it. It was for your own good. Look at how dangerous it is outside. Besides, you're not the only one who was kept inside for so long!"

"Look at how obedient Little Wu is!" Wang Baole pointed at Little Wu and looked at the latter. Little Wu turned around, a dazed look on his face as he stared stupidly at Wang Baole.

Seeing Little Wu like that made Wang Baole feel more sheepish. Keeping him inside for so long must have turned the child into an idiot. Wang Baole glared at the donkey, which was giving him pitiful looks now. He coughed dryly and threw a supreme-grade Spirit Stone at the creature as a snack.

The donkey snorted air from its nostrils, then turned its head away. It didn't spare the snack a single glance.

"Oh? Someone's learned how to throw a tantrum, I see." Wang Baole glanced at the donkey. With a slight flip of his sleeve, he pulled out ten Spirit Stones. The donkey trembled visibly. It was clearly trying to control itself. With another wave of his hand, Wang Baole pulled out a hundred supreme-grade Spirit Stones. They piled up like a tiny mountain in front of the donkey.

The donkey's eyeballs were almost popping out of their sockets. It was even visibly drooling, but it seemed to be showing some spine this time. It forcibly twisted its head away again, causing Wang Baole to sigh. He pretended that he was going to store the stones and walk away. The donkey began to panic immediately. It lunged onto the pile of Spirit Stones and began munching noisily. It seemed to have learned the trick of wagging its tail while eating from somewhere.

The sight sent Wang Baole bursting into laughter. He ignored the donkey as it happily munched on its snacks. He then sat down and began to plan how he was going to strengthen his army during his trip back to the Divine Eye Star System!

I'll have to speed things up when I get back to the Divine Eye civilization... find a way to get my hands on the complete Demonic Eye Art as soon as possible! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he thought of the hungry presence within his Demonic Eye Art. An icy glint flashed across his eyes.

Chapter 834: Black Earth Star Refinement Art!

"First, the self-destructing battleships..." Wang Baole muttered as he sat in his Dharmic Battleship. After setting the course the Dharmic Battleship was to take, he rubbed at his forehead. Ideas began to fill his head.

It was going to take them some time to get back to the Divine Eye Star System. Looking at how long they had taken to travel out, they needed at least three months for the return journey. This was the best time for him to rebuild his arsenal.

Building self-destructing battleships will be easy. Besides, I still have plenty of puppets to order around. The important thing is maximizing the power released from each self-destructive explosion, but that's not difficult to deal with either. If I use materials of a better grade to build these battleships, the power that they'll release when they self-destruct will naturally increase.

Besides, I still have the Divine Justice Shield... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Having decided what he had to do, he started to work, pulling out his puppets from his storage bag and retreating into seclusion.

Time passed steadily. Hundreds of brand-new small battleships appeared behind the Dharmic Battleship. They were black in color and exuded waves of relatively powerful spirit energy. Every battleship appeared to be as powerful as a perfected Nascent Soul realm cultivator.

Their numbers increased as the days went by, and the rate of this increase crept up steadily as well, from the initial addition of a few hundred new battleships to a few thousand new battleships every day!

After two weeks, a massive fleet of more than ten thousand battleships could be seen trailing behind the Dharmic Battleship. Every battleship was equipped with its own Divine Justice Shield. It was an awesome sight to behold. Travelers from other civilizations who saw the fleet shuddered at the sight of it and quickly hid in the hopes that their presence wouldn't be discovered.

Their reactions were understandable... besides the ten thousand strong Nascent Soul realm battleships, Wang Baole had gone all out and used up a thousand Red Crystals to build... a thousand super battleships that would release Soul Conduit realm level power when they were blown up!

These battleships looked exactly the same as the other battleships in Wang Baole's fleet. No one would be able to tell the difference without a closer look. Gathered together in a massive fleet, the battleships clearly posed a menacing threat to everyone in the area.

Wang Baole's current fleet looked majestic and powerful. It was many times stronger than the fleet that he had started out with. In addition, he now had the Emperor Armor, which gave him combat strength that rivaled a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator. Ordinary early-stage Spirit Immortal realm cultivators wouldn't be a match for him. Even if his opponent were to have a Dharmic Battleship, victory would still not be guaranteed.

If his opponent had no Dharmic Battleship, Wang Baole would be willing to duke it out with them even if his opponent were at the mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm. After all, he still had the jade token from the Flame Patriarch, who had sealed a curse inside before giving it to him.

The culmination of everything led to his brimming sense of confidence. It would be an exaggeration to say that he could now reign over the cosmos with ease, but it wouldn't be a stretch to call him a rising star in the Divine Eye civilization.

He had rebuilt his Divine Justice Shield as well. To prevent history from repeating itself, he used up a considerable portion of his vast hordes of materials just to refine Divine Justice Shields for his personal protection. He made a hundred of them in a single shot!

"Money's all I've got!" Wang Baole burst out into laughter after getting a sense of how much more powerful he now was with his full arsenal of weaponry and artifacts. The donkey brayed a few times and started to beg for treats. Its braying got louder after it successfully earned a few supreme-grade Spirit Stones from Wang Baole.

Little Wu, on the other hand, continued to remain in a daze. There was a lost look in his eyes. He seemed to be contemplating life, who he was, where he had come from, and where he was to go next.

This child... is quite pitiful, actually. Wang Baole sighed as he eyed Little Wu. He realized that he had been too harsh on the kid. But life was cultivation. One had to go through all kinds of hardships in order to emerge stronger and more powerful. The thought of that made Wang Baole feel considerably better.

Kid, I'm doing this for your own good. You still need more training. It's okay, your daddy will help you. Wang Baole coughed and looked away. After calculating how long the remaining return journey was going to take, he pulled out the partially maimed palm that had belonged to the Never-Ending Clan Planet realm cultivator.

Only three fingers remained on the palm, all of which had turned black. However, they showed no signs of decomposition, and a strong Planet realm aura still remained within the palm. The mere sight of the palm made Wang Baole feel stifled. The feeling wasn't as bad as facing a Planet realm cultivator, but it was bad enough.

Do all dismembered body parts of a Planet realm cultivator feel as powerful... Wang Baole studied the palm before him solemnly. He considered merging it with his Emperor Armor so that he might be able to wield a tiny bit of Planet realm power.

However, such methods seemed too coarse and brutish. In fact, it would be a waste to use the palm like that. Wang Baole was torn. After some consideration, he set the palm aside and took out the storage ring again.

Do I have to be at the Planet realm before I can unlock this thing? Is there really anything valuable inside... Maybe I can ask Xie Haiyang to try unlocking it as a last resort? Wang Baole frowned. He cleared his mind and was about to study the storage ring in detail when he suddenly heard heavy panting. He looked up in surprise and saw the donkey standing a short distance away. It was staring unblinkingly at the storage ring in his hand.

Its drool had dripped to the floor and formed a puddle...

The donkey's eyes reddened. Without warning, it dashed towards Wang Baole, opened its mouth, and aimed for the storage ring, snapping its teeth shut.

A loud crunch rang out as the donkey bit into thin air!

If Wang Baole hadn't been quick enough, the donkey would have bitten off his hand as well. The thought of that made him furious. Just as he was getting to his feet, the donkey made a second charge at him. It seemed to only have eyes for the storage ring. It was going to fight for the ring again.

"Are you trying to revolt?" Wang Baole sent his leg flying and landed a kick on the donkey's stomach. The donkey cried out as it was flung into the distance.

It might have looked like a rather heavy kick, but Wang Baole had controlled the force of the blow. His intention had been to get the donkey away from him, not injure the creature. The blow seemed to have kicked some sense into the donkey. It sprawled on the floor and stared pitifully at Wang Baole. It seemed to realize that it had done something wrong. Even so, drool... continued to drip from its mouth uncontrollably.

Wang Baole glared at the donkey, then looked down at the storage ring in his palm. A strange light flickered in his eyes. He knew the donkey's character. The creature had eaten its fill of materials since it had been young, and it had grown to be picky about its food. It had also cultivated a great sense of smell for high-grade materials. Its crazed behavior was proof that... there was something extraordinary hidden inside the storage ring.

Did I just strike gold? Wang Baole's breathing stuttered. He then looked up and stared at the donkey. This time, he extended his Divine Sense and started to communicate with the creature.

The donkey couldn't give a detailed description of what was inside the storage ring, but Wang Baole could sense its emotions clearly. There was an aura inside the storage ring that was driving the donkey

mad. It was an aura that had squashed the donkey's reason, brought its primal instincts to the forefront, and led to the creature's offensive actions against its wonderful and dashing President Daddy.

"Save your explanations. Are you still trying to kiss my a**? You're just greedy!" Wang Baole snorted. He decided that he couldn't hand this ring to Xie Haiyang. The safest way was for him to unlock the ring himself when he had become powerful enough to do so. He was about to store the ring and the Planet realm palm into his storage bag when Little Wu, who had been in a silent daze, suddenly spoke.

"Daddy, I know a way to refine this palm into a powerful artifact. It'll be able to unleash a power that's almost as powerful as an attack from a Planet realm cultivator. I can share this knowledge with you, but I want you to do one thing for me in return..."

"Hmm?" Wang Baole cocked his head towards Little Wu immediately and narrowed his eyes. He had his guesses about the secret surrounding Little Wu's origins. He hadn't managed to find any memories inside the boy's head after searching his soul. What he knew was that the refinement technique that Little Wu had shared with him was an extremely powerful technique.

Could he really be some prince from somewhere? Wang Baole blinked. That didn't seem likely, though. A prince was supposed to look something like Wang Baole, right?

"Little Wu, be a good boy and tell Daddy. I promise that I won't ever lock you up in the future." A smile appeared on Wang Baole's face at that thought. He looked at Little Wu kindly as he spoke to the boy.

Little Wu eyed Wang Baole's smiling face with some hesitation. After a moment, he gritted his teeth and replied, "Daddy, this artifact refinement technique is called the Black Earth Star Refinement Art!"

"Theoretically speaking, you can use it to refine planets and stars..." Little Wu stuck his right hand out and pulled out a jade slip. He imprinted a seal on it, then threw it towards Wang Baole. Wang Baole caught the jade slip and scanned it with his Divine Sense. His eyes widened instantly, and shock rippled through his thoughts. He looked up and stared at Little Wu.

"What do you want me to do for you?"

"Promise to send me home when I ask you to in the future!"

Chapter 835: Eternal Star Fire!

In Wang Baole's opinion, the Black Earth Star Refinement Art was an incredible refinement art. Even with his current level of refinement competency, he was barely able to understand the first chapter of this extraordinary refinement art.

The refinement art consisted of nine chapters and was rich with knowledge and wisdom. The eighth chapter described the possibility of refining an entire Dao Domain. The Dao Domain would become one's personal realm. The cultivator would rise above the cosmos then and achieve the supreme Great Dao.

Even though cosmic cultivation had become a way of life for Wang Baole, even though certain myths and legends no longer seemed as implausible as they had before, and even though Wang Baole now took such tales with an equal measure of doubt and faith, he couldn't help but think... that the Dao Domain that chapter eight was talking about was pure myth.

The contents in chapter nine sounded even more preposterous. It spoke about a separate domain in which every living creature possessed the power to easily destroy another being.

The author of this chapter might have been worried about the clarity of his description, so he had included an example. For example, one could paint a person on a piece of paper, then cut the painted image up. The painted person would be defenseless against those actions. One could easily tear it into shreds, just like they could paper. Even if they had drawn something else other than a human, such as the most fearsome beast or the most powerful cultivator, the outcome would remain unchanged. They could crush them just as easily.

The methods that were described in chapter nine were a kind of dream conjured out of thin air, where one could transform themselves from a mere painted image into an actual living being in that separate domain.

Wang Baole was gasping by the end of it. The cultivation technique seemed like pure madness. However, it didn't matter if what it said was true or mere lies. He wasn't at the level of cultivation to consider such things. It was beyond him at the moment. He couldn't help but consider what the author had said in chapter nine, though. He looked up. His eyes seemed to see right through the walls of the Dharmic Battleship and into the cosmos outside.

A long while later, Wang Baole turned towards Little Wu again and asked him, "Where are you from?"

Little Wu blinked. He then got to his feet slowly and swept his sleeve aside gently. His eyes no longer looked lost. A calm and composed look had settled over his face, and his eyes shone with a mysterious light. In that instant, he was no longer Little Wu, the boy who called Wang Baole his daddy, but a mysterious cultivator.

"I've told you before, I'm a prince of the Black Earth Empire. You shouldn't be asking who I am, but... where the Black Earth Empire is!"

Wang Baole was silent. He took a deep breath, then asked again in a low, deep voice, "Where's the Black Earth Empire?"

"That's not the question you should be asking. You should be asking if the Black Earth Empire is here, in this Dao Domain!" A transformation rippled across Little Wu's aura as he spoke. One could sense the pride hidden deep inside him and the mystery surrounding his origins.

The donkey's eyes widened then too. It even seemed to have gasped. There was a deep, meaningful look in its eyes when it turned and studied Little Wu. The creature seemed to be trying to look into Little Wu's soul.

Wang Baole remained quiet for a long time. Then, he asked slowly, "Where is the real Black Earth Empire?"

"That's not the question you should be asking..."

"To hell with that!" Wang Baole exploded into a rage before Little Wu could finish his sentence. He had been holding himself back the previous two times, but the rascal was just asking for a lashing. Wang Baole glared at the boy and gave him a kick.

Little Wu cried out as he was flung into the distance. He had a thick hide, though, and sustained no injury from the kick. However, it still hurt. The memory of him being thrashed by Wang Baole for the very first time popped up in his head. Wang Baole had forced him to call him Daddy. He shuddered violently then and hurriedly returned to his former self. A fawning look settled on his face as he spoke eagerly and almost desperately.

“Daddy, don’t be mad. I was wrong. I made a terrible mistake. I’m not from some Black Earth Empire, I’m just one of many princes from a small kingdom. The jade slip is our kingdom’s national treasure. I stole it...” Little Wu’s face crumpled into a pitiful look as he explained the origins of the jade slip to Wang Baole.

Wang Baole felt so much better after hearing that. That was how questions should be answered. But Wang Baole wasn’t going to believe anything that Little Wu had said. He still had his suspicions about the boy’s origins. There was the information detailed in chapter nine of the Black Earth Star Refinement Art to consider as well... It blew his mind and made him look at Little Wu differently as well.

Could this fellow be from the domain that chapter nine wrote about? It seems unlikely. He’s so weak.

Wang Baole had that thought in mind as he continued to consider the Black Earth Star Refinement Art. After some time, he shifted his attention away from Little Wu and sat down. He stared at the jade slip in his hand and began studying the contents of the first chapter.

Time flew by, and soon, a month passed. During that month, Wang Baole’s enormous fleet traversed multiple galaxies and encountered a few groups of cosmic travelers. Without any exception to the rule, these travelers panicked upon sensing the terrifying presence of Wang Baole’s army and only released a sigh of relief when he left.

Wang Baole wasn’t in the mood to care about these strangers. He was immersed in the first chapter of the Black Earth Star Refinement Art. He had spent an entire month studying the chapter and had only begun to understand a small portion of it.

This portion had to do with refining a Planet realm cultivator into an artifact.

“I need to find myself an Eternal Star!” Wang Baole muttered. He looked up and stared at the cosmos outside his Dharmic Battleship. His Divine Sense then melded with the Dharmic Battleship. Augmented by the Dharmic Battleship, his Divine Sense extended outwards into space, stretching into the distant cosmos. He pulled out a star map and began studying it in detail. Then, he adjusted the Dharmic Battleship’s course and began speeding towards the nearest Eternal Star.

It took Wang Baole’s fleet seven days to reach the galaxy. There was a civilization living in the galaxy, but it was a primitive one and hence couldn’t sense Wang Baole’s arrival. Wang Baole wasn’t planning to intrude upon the civilization anyway. As he approached the galaxy’s Eternal Star, a bright red sun appeared in his sight.

Its size and heat resembled the Solar System’s Eternal Star. Wang Baole squinted as he felt the scorching heat and immense destructive power radiating from the Eternal Star. The contents in the first chapter of the Black Earth Star Refinement Art—the way to refine a Planet realm cultivator—appeared in his head.

We have to modify the internal structure of an Eternal Star's fire and refine the fire in the Divine Sea. We have to transform it into our puppet!

The steps might seem easy, but the hardest part is where one has to swallow the fire of an Eternal Star!

Wang Baole fell into a contemplative silence. Swallowing Eternal Star Fire was the first step to practicing the Black Earth Star Refinement Art. The practitioner needed a form of kindling inside him. As he continued his cultivation, he would add other forms of kindling to keep the fire inside him going. This would make him stronger and madder at the same time.

There were great risks to this first step. A misstep would result in his being burned alive. There was a reminder in the jade slip that stated that one should attempt the Black Earth Star Refinement Art under specific conditions. It was inadvisable to practice it otherwise.

Two different types of special conditions were mentioned in the chapter. One had to practice on an Eternal Star that was on the verge of collapse or on a newly born Eternal Star!

One needed luck in order to meet either of these conditions. Wang Baole wasn't lucky enough at the moment. But the Black Earth Star Refinement Art only discouraged practicing the refinement art without meeting either of those specific conditions. It didn't explicitly state that he would fail otherwise.

That was why... Wang Baole thought that he could still give it a go. He had an advantage no other person had. His current form... was an avatar conjured by his essence technique!

If I fail the first time, I'll try another ten times. If I fail those ten times, I'll just try a hundred times! Wang Baole's eyes flashed as he lifted his right hand and formed a hand seal. His physical form grew indistinct instantly. Wisps of mist emerged from his body, gathered before him, and morphed into a smaller version of himself. This mini Wang Baole stepped through the walls of the Dharmic Battleship and rushed towards the sun.

It got as close as it could to the sun, then took a deep breath in. Flames surged towards the mini Wang Baole and flooded his mouth. In the next moment, the mini Wang Baole shuddered, then burst into flames. The avatar turned to dust instantly.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He carefully examined what he had felt from the earlier attempt.

I tried to absorb too much energy. I should take in less. I need to tweak what the avatar does after absorbing the energy as well... Wang Baole dissected the causes of his failure and quickly summoned the second avatar.

Lather, rinse, repeat. Wang Baole's fleet stationed itself next to the Eternal Star for an entire month!

Wang Baole almost drove himself mad during that month. He made failed attempt after failed attempt, downing pills when he felt weak and eating other supreme-grade materials such as Spirit Stones to keep himself going. Despite all of that, he could feel his essence being drained away and the fading of his body.

His repeated attempts weren't for nothing, though. Each failed attempt earned Wang Baole a great deal of experience. On his hundred and seventy-third try, his avatar finally managed to swallow a ball of Eternal Star Fire without exploding, successfully returning to the battleship!

Wang Baole was elated upon its return. His physical form dissipated into pure mist, racing towards his avatar and transforming it into his primary avatar via the essence technique. His body shuddered violently at that instant. He could feel heat coursing through his whole body!

A prototype of a sun had appeared in his Divine Sea. It was burning hotly. Dark Fire surrounded the brightly burning sun, achieving a kind of balance between the two types of fire!

I've done it! Upon sensing the Eternal Star Fire inside his body, Wang Baole opened his eyes and revealed a flash of fire flickering in his eyes. The sight of the fleeting flames sent Little Wu and the donkey shuddering uncontrollably. Even though Wang Baole was only at the False Immortal realm now, the dangerous vibes that he was exuding had surpassed that of a Planet realm cultivator!

Chapter 836: Who Dares Bully Me?

But this was merely an illusion!

The illusion was the result of the scorching heat emanating from the Eternal Star Fire inside Wang Baole's body. It wasn't possible for Wang Baole to unleash power at the Planet realm at the moment. Even if he were to blow himself up, with his current level of cultivation, he would only be able to injure a Planet realm cultivator. He wouldn't be able to kill the latter.

This didn't affect the effect he had on others, though. A Wang Baole who was radiating heat from Eternal Star Fire could still manage to instill some fear into his enemies.

The effect might be better if he were to unleash the Dao Scripture and his Eternal Star Fire concurrently.

Wang Baole assessed the Eternal Star Fire burning inside his body, then sat down happily. He pulled out the Never-Ending Clan Planet realm cultivator's maimed palm, planning to refine it then and there.

Once I'm done, I'll be able to possess a little bit of... Planet realm combat strength! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. This was a serious matter. He was going to use this as his trump card in his coming days in the Divine Eye civilization. It was going to be a potential lifesaver!

Time passed steadily, and another month went by. Wang Baole's journey was nearing its end. His fleet was slowly approaching the borders of the Divine Eye civilization. After a few more steps, they would enter the Divine Eye civilization.

After a month of tedious refinement, Wang Baole finally successfully refined the palm. He housed it inside the Eternal Star Fire in his body and began nurturing the palm with the fire.

What's left is to nurture it. The longer it's nurtured, the more power it will accumulate, right up until it reaches its former peak!

Wang Baole surveyed the Planet realm palm inside his Eternal Star Fire. His spirits soaring, he extended his Divine Sense out for a sweep. He then narrowed his eyes and lifted his right hand in a wave. Except for a few dozen battleships, the rest of his massive ten-thousand-strong fleet clustered together immediately. He stored the latter group away in his storage bag. The remaining battleships had been deliberately left out in the open because of their worn and damaged state. Wang Baole kept them in his active fleet. The entire army looked as if it had survived a difficult expedition and had escaped back to its home planet.

Wang Baole remained dissatisfied with the army's appearance as his battleships entered the Divine Eye civilization, so he manipulated the Dharmic Battleship's appearance and made it look shabbier. He also concealed the Dharmic Battleship's strong presence, weakening it so that it appeared like an ordinary battleship.

That's more like it. Wang Baole surveyed his results with great satisfaction. Then, he steered the Dharmic Battleship into the Divine Eye civilization. He didn't return to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's protectorate immediately, heading for the Violet Gold New Dao Sect instead.

"Didn't the Violet Gold New Dao Sect put out a warrant for me? Well, let's see which idiot is stupid enough to appear in front of me. I don't care which Violet Gold New Dao Sect legion I bump into, I'm going to give them a taste of my power!" Wang Baole stuck his chin out arrogantly and drove towards the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. Next to him, Little Wu and the donkey looked on with excitement and anticipation.

Wang Baole didn't manage to get his wish, though. He couldn't intrude too deep into the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's territory. Otherwise, he wouldn't be provoking the sect's armies but the sect's patriarch himself.

He wandered around in the outer regions of the sect's protectorate and failed to meet any armies. Wang Baole found that slightly disappointing. He decided to leave. It was then that the heavens decided to shower Wang Baole with their blessings. Not long after he had chosen to leave and turned his fleet around, a vast army appeared in the cosmos ahead of his army!

The army looked majestic with their pitch-black battleships, which exuded an overpowering and dangerous air. They charged forward like a blade thrusting into the air. They clearly weren't in the habit of avoiding others. Those who stood in their path should give way to them instead.

The auras of three False Immortal realm cultivators emanated from the fleet. Those who sensed their presence felt as if they were basking in the auras of three gods and were awed by their power. Standing apart from these three False Immortal realm presences was another aura... which was more powerful than them.

It belonged to... a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator!

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and immediately caught sight of a unique-looking battleship in the center of the fleet. It was shaped like a ferocious beast, one that resembled a black cheetah, and it was clearly a Dharmic Battleship!

The Black Rift Legion? Wang Baole's eyes flashed. He wasn't the ignoramus who had just joined the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and knew little about the other two upper sects anymore. He knew that there was an army under the Violet Gold New Dao Sect that ranked third in the sect's rankings of most powerful armies. It was helmed by a Dharmic Battleship that was in the shape of a black cheetah. The name of this army was... the Black Rift Legion.

"A Spirit Immortal realm and three False Immortal realm cultivators... Forget it. I have no grudge against the Black Rift Legion. Besides, we have similar names. There's a 'Rift' in both our legions' names. That counts as fate too. I'll let them go." Wang Baole coughed and ignored the dubious looks that Little Wu

and the donkey were giving him. He steered his Dharmic Battleship and his fleet of battleships aside and gave way to the Black Rift Legion.

The Black Rift Legion charged past Wang Baole's army as soon as the latter shifted aside. They rushed forward and were about to go right past him when one of the False Immortal realm cultivators suddenly extended her Divine Sense out. Her Divine Sense fell like a sudden cloak over Wang Baole. A furious voice and the sound of grinding teeth thundered in the cosmos after that quick scan.

"Long Nanzi!"

Someone leaped out of one of the battleships in the Black Rift Legion. The battleship was clearly one of the more powerful ones in the fleet, second only to the Dharmic Battleship. It was a woman. She was... the former commander of the Ink Dragon Legion!

The Ink Dragon Legion had been defeated by Wang Baole. Even if they were to regroup, it would be a near-impossible feat for them to reach their former glory. The Black Rift Legion had taken the opportunity to merge the remnants of the Ink Dragon Legion to its main fleet. The former commander of the Ink Dragon Legion joined the Black Rift Legion as well, becoming the third vice commander of the fleet.

The woman had found Wang Baole's fleet familiar. That had been why she had scanned it with her Divine Sense. The hate that she felt for Wang Baole had erupted instantly when she felt his presence.

A violent glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. His aim had been to vent the frustration that he had felt from being hunted that day. Besides, he had given way to the Black Rift Legion earlier. This cursed woman was the one who had jumped out of her battleship, looking for trouble. Despite the violence flashing in his eyes, Wang Baole tried to control himself and steer his fleet away.

"Black Rift Legion, I'm Long Nanzi, the commander of the Soul Rift Legion under the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. I've just returned from a distant expedition. I've already given way to you, so what's the meaning of this? Don't push me too far!" Wang Baole's voice sounded furious, as if he were on the verge of breaking down. He seemed to be panicking.

Anyone who heard him would think he was panicking. That was why he had whipped out the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's name to escape the trouble that he had just landed himself in.

His act proved to be effective. Fury lit the eyes of the former Ink Dragon Legion commander ablaze. She struggled to hold herself back as she turned her eyes towards the Dharmic Battleship, where the Black Rift Legion's commander was located.

"Commander!" Her shrill voice rang out. A few moments later, a calm voice drifted out from the Black Rift Legion's Dharmic Battleship.

"Long Nanzi attempted to steal the Black Rift Legion's military secrets. Arrest him!"

The former Ink Dragon Legion commander was elated when she heard her commander's orders. She dashed towards Wang Baole instantly. The other two False Immortal realm cultivators of the Black Rift Legion charged out of their battleships and rushed at Wang Baole like two shooting stars.

They were clearly looking for a quick battle. Arresting Wang Baole was going to be a piece of cake for them. With three False Immortal realm cultivators attacking Wang Baole jointly, the battle was going to be over in a second.

Wang Baole laughed as he watched them charge at him. He had controlled himself earlier because he wanted to be seen as the reasonable one. He had wanted to assess the Black Rift Legion's attitude towards him as well. They had no grudge against each other, so it wouldn't have been right for him to strike first. Things had changed now, though.

Wang Baole grinned and dissipated into a cloud of mist. He reappeared outside his Dharmic Battleship and sent his fist flying towards the former Ink Dragon Legion commander!

"Scram!" A False Immortal realm power exploded from Wang Baole's person as he sent his fist punching out. The punch held the force of a tornado. The former Ink Dragon Legion commander's eyes widened, and shock rose within her as Wang Baole's fist landed. The cosmos reverberated with a thunderous boom, and spirit energy rippled across the universe. The former Ink Dragon Legion commander shuddered violently, feeling a powerful shock wave lashing through her body. She puked out a mouthful of blood and fell back like a kite cut of its string.

The sight sent the other two False Immortal realm cultivators reeling back with shock. They narrowed their eyes. It was then that their commander's voice boomed from aboard the Black Rift Legion's Dharmic Battleship.

"Get into position, Black Rift Legion. We don't need him alive. Execute him immediately when you catch him!" Upon that command, thousands of Black Rift Legion battleships thundered as they rushed into position, intending to surround Wang Baole completely.

"You're the one who's going to be dead!" Wang Baole sneered as he stood on his Dharmic Battleship, gazing out into the battlefield.

"You've got quite an army, but mine isn't small either!" With a wave of his hand, Wang Baole sent his fleet of self-destructing battleships charging out. More than ten thousand of those battleships surrounded the army forces!

A deathly silence descended on the battlefield instantly. The cultivators of the Black Rift Legion, who had been condescending and proud a moment earlier, were now thunderstruck.

If one were to look at the battlefield from a distance... it no longer seemed like a case of the Black Rift Legion having Wang Baole surrounded. Wang Baole's Soul Rift Legion had surrounded the Black Rift Legion instead!

"You were thinking of bullying me?" Wang Baole stared into the distance, where the Black Rift Legion stood, and asked coolly.

Chapter 837: I Can't Kill You!

At that moment, the entire battlefield became deadly silent. No one spoke, and no one dared to move. Everything seemed to freeze at that moment.

Truly... Wang Baole's battleships appeared too suddenly. At the same time, Wang Baole purposefully unleashed the auras of the battleships. The close to 10,000 Nascent Soul disturbances and thousands of Soul Conduit auras made the entire Black Rift Legion shudder.

That was especially so for the former commander of the Ink Dragon Legion. She stared in disbelief and shock as her body trembled slightly. In reality, the aura that Wang Baole exuded gave her the illusion that she was looking at a mighty figure!

Tens of thousands of Nascent Souls... thousands of Soul Conduits... this power... The former Ink Dragon Legion commander's heart was in turmoil. She couldn't help but compare Wang Baole's power with the Black Rift Legion. In the end, she found that, excluding the Black Rift Legion's commander, even if the three False Immortals and the entire Black Rift Legion attacked at the same time, they would still be evenly matched with Wang Baole!

The other two False Immortals also felt this way. Even the Black Rift Legion commander, the middle-aged male within the Dharmic Battleship who had previously looked calm and spoke calmly, stared. His eyes revealed an unprecedented sense of seriousness as he took a deep breath after a moment. While the capability Wang Baole displayed made him very interested, he couldn't help but consider the consequences.

Unless... I can just kill him directly. That way... The Black Rift Legion commander narrowed his eyes, pondered for a moment, and then spoke slowly.

His voice spread throughout the silent battlefield, seemingly shattering the tense atmosphere.

"Leave half of your battleships here, and I'll let you leave peacefully. I'll also wipe away all grievances between you and the Ink Dragon Legion."

As his words spread, the surrounding Black Rift Legion cultivators all heaved sighs of relief. Even though the former Ink Dragon Legion commander felt indignant, she understood that the strength of Long Nanzi now was different from when he was being chased down previously. So, although she still had some resentment towards Long Nanzi deep down, she could only tolerate it.

However... Wang Baole, who was standing on his Dharmic Battleship with his hands behind his back, raised his eyebrows and laughed after hearing that.

"Arrogant as usual. But I want to ask you, Senior Black Rift Legion Commander, what gives you the right to make that statement?"

"What gives me the right?" Hearing that, a cold glint flashed between the Black Rift Legion commander's eyes as he laughed. While laughing, he shook his body and appeared outside of his leopard Dharmic Battleship!

He was clad in black robes and had a head full of black hair. His skinny silhouette and proud and aloof appearance made the Black Rift Legion commander look extraordinary. That was especially so considering that the cosmos trembled and disturbances were created all around the moment he appeared. An early-stage Spirit Immortal aura also exploded forth, gathering to form a giant vortex outside his body.

Looking from afar, he seemed to be able to warp the cosmos all around him on his own. That was especially so considering how all of the surrounding Black Rift Legion battleships made way as the vortex outside his body circulated. In fact, even Wang Baole's self-destructing battleships showed obvious signs of being suppressed!

Such was the power of a Spirit Immortal!

And it hadn't ended yet. As the Black Rift Legion commander appeared, he raised his foot and stepped towards Wang Baole.

The moment his foot landed, the vortex outside his body neared Wang Baole. It was so fast that it seemed to ignore the confines of space. Afterwards, he raised his right hand and grabbed towards Wang Baole's neck!

"Now do you know what right I have?" While his words were still echoing in the surroundings, the Black Rift Legion commander's right hand had already appeared in front of Wang Baole and was about to grab onto his neck. But at that moment, a cold glint suddenly appeared in Wang Baole's eyes as the Thearch Armor covered his entire body. In the next moment, while his False Immortal cultivation spread rapidly, he was also boosted by the Thearch Armor. This gave him the combat strength of an early-stage Spirit Immortal despite not being a Spirit Immortal.

It would take a very long time to describe all of this, but in reality, it all happened in the blink of an eye. In the next moment, Wang Bailey raised his right hand, clenched it, and threw a punch towards the Black Rift Legion commander's right hand!

This punch gathered all of the power of his cultivation and the Thearch Armor. As the power was unleashed, the cosmos immediately warped. Disturbances spread in a boundless area, and the aura on his body also exploded forth. It also formed a vortex and suppressed the surroundings. Looking from afar, it actually seemed evenly matched with the Black Rift Legion commander's aura!

This made the Black Rift Legion commander's expression change. But the two of them were already too close to each other, and it was too late for him to retreat. In the next moment... their fists collided together.

As the fists collided, a wave of physically visible disturbance exploded forth from the two of them. Wang Baole's whole body trembled as he retreated a few steps back and stepped onto the Dharmic Battleship beneath his feet. The Dharmic Battleship trembled and absorbed most of the impact. As for the Black Rift Legion commander, his body also trembled. Because he had nothing behind him to absorb the impact, he flew back thousands of feet before stopping. He raised his head and stared daggers at Wang Baole. At that moment, his eyes were extremely red.

At the same time, the disturbances formed when they collided were already spreading rapidly towards the surroundings. All battleships in every direction flew backward instantly. In fact, some couldn't take the impact and exploded.

As for the Black Rift Legion cultivators, they all retreated in a panic and were in a sorry state. Many of them spat blood while wearing expressions of shock. But those who found it most incredulous were the three False Immortals, including the former Ink Dragon Legion commander. Their bodies also retreated

uncontrollably. They all seemed like they had seen a ghost. That was especially so for the former Ink Dragon Legion commander, who shouted out in shock.

“Spirit Immortal? Impossible!”

Ignoring the chaos in the surroundings and not looking at the former Ink Dragon Legion commander’s expression, Wang Baole coughed. After taking care of the cultivation rolling around in his body, his gaze landed on the Black Rift Legion commander, who had an extremely ugly expression.

“Sorry, but I still don’t know. What right do you have?”

At that moment, the killing intent in the Black Rift Legion commander’s eyes was extremely intense. He raised his right hand and grabbed in the direction of his Dharmic Battleship leopard while growling.

“Dharmic Battleship, return!”

As his words spread, the black leopard raised its head and growled while its body charged out, becoming a seemingly endless amount of black light. Instantly, it neared the Black Rift Legion commander. After covering his body, it became a ferocious armor, making the Black Rift Legion commander look equally as ferocious at that moment. His aura also increased, reaching the peak of the early-stage Spirit Immortal Realm. His body also became a ray of black light with a flick. It charged towards Wang Baole again, seeming as though it could cut through the cosmos!

“I also have a Dharmic battleship!” Wang Baole laughed loudly as he leaped forward. Instantly, the locust Dharmic Battleship beneath his feet became countless rays of light shooting towards him. Using the Thearch Armor as a vessel, it fused immediately and formed... the Emperor Armor!

As the power of Red Crystals within the Emperor Armor circulated, a wave of Spirit Immortal disturbance exploded forth from Wang Baole’s body, making him travel even faster. In the next moment, he collided with the Black Rift Legion commander in the cosmos and threw a punch again!

Rumbles exploded forth with a power more powerful than before. This time, they spread towards a wider area, and the disturbances could be felt from very far away.

As the disturbances rumbled, Wang Baole’s advantage in combat strength was in full display. Despite having a Dharmic Battleship, the Black Rift Legion commander actually kept retreating under Wang Baole’s ferocious attacks!

This scene made all of the surrounding Black Rift Legion cultivators shudder in fear. They dared not believe what they were seeing. That was especially so after the Black Rift Legion commander was sent flying thousands of feet away as Wang Baole growled, and his right hand Divine Armament landed!

“Long Nanzi, you tricked me. You acted like you’re a Soul Conduit when you’re actually a Spirit Immortal. You...” The Black Rift Legion commander growled angrily, but he didn’t finish his sentence and was cut off by Wang Baole.

“Your battleship army is weaker than mine, you’re less handsome than me, your combat strength isn’t as strong as mine, and you’re not as rich as me. Black Rift, what right do you have to blackmail me?”

“I stole your army’s secrets? You dare bully me because you have the upper hand in terms of numbers? You think you can handle me just because you have a high cultivation level?”

“I can’t kill you!” Wang Baole unleashed all of his power as he stood there like a deity. As he growled, he flicked his body. As the surrounding crowd watched in shock, he charged towards the Black Rift Legion commander, who was also extremely shocked, still in disbelief, and who was feeling extremely indignant and frenzied!

Chapter 838: Crippling the Former Ink Dragon Legion Commander!

He was as fast as lightning. He was far away in the previous moment but had already appeared in front of the Black Rift Legion commander in the next. Instantly, rumbles exploded forth in the surroundings. With the Emperor Armor formed by the Dharmic Battleship and Thearch Armor, Wang Baole’s combat strength was equivalent to that of a mid-stage Spirit Immortal without a Dharmic Battleship!

Although the Black Rift Legion commander had a Dharmic Battleship, due to the level of his cultivation techniques, his combat strength was only close to that of a mid-stage Spirit Immortal without a Dharmic Battleship. That was especially so considering he had underestimated his opponent at the start and sustained injuries as a result. And at his and Wang Baole’s level, whether one was injured and whether one moved first became especially important.

So when fighting Wang Baole, the Black Rift Legion commander started showing signs of being outmatched right from the start!

As rumbles sounded, blood seeped out from the sides of the Black Rift Legion commander’s mouth as he retreated again. His expression and heart were filled with shock and disbelief. He knew that while this battle happened suddenly, he had suffered a setback and lost reason. If it were others, they wouldn’t care whether he was reasonable or not. But for fellow Spirit Immortals, reason was very important.

Besides, he felt that if he kept fighting in his current state, it would be very disadvantageous for him. In his heart, he had already started regretting it, but his ego made him unable to apologize. Instead, he could only growl.

“Long Nanzi, this is the territory of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. Do you want to fight to the death with me here!”

“Interesting, didn’t you say that I stole your army’s secrets just now? Come, tell Daddy, what did Daddy steal from you?” Wang Baole naturally understood the threat in the Black Rift Legion commander’s words and observed that his aura had weakened. But he wasn’t a merciful man. It would be best if someone didn’t mess with him. But since the Black Rift Legion commander did, then he wouldn’t be the one deciding whether to battle or not.

Even if they didn’t battle, it would be because he stopped after deciding he didn’t want to battle. So, with a sneer, Wang Baole flicked his body and neared the Black Rift Legion commander again. Rumbles sounded again as the disturbances caused by their battle in the cosmos became more and more intense.

The Black Rift Legion commander felt extremely indignant in his heart. He wished to resist but couldn’t do so. Wang Baole was obviously stronger than him. Although he wasn’t that much stronger and couldn’t kill him instantly, he made him retreat continuously and lose his reputation. Hence, a tinge of frenzy appeared in his eyes at that moment.

“Long Nanzi, do you really think that I’m scared of you!” The Black Rift Legion commander roared. As he raised his right hand, a black moon silhouette appeared above his head. Within it, a large amount of black mist dispersed, forming ghost faces that let out shrill cries towards Wang Baole.

Obviously, this technique was the Black Rift Legion commander’s trump card. At that moment, he unleashed his entire cultivation and shook the surrounding cosmos, causing the void around him to warp as well. That exemplified just how eerie and horrifying the moon silhouette above his head was!

Faintly, something seemed to awaken from a slumber within the moon silhouette. It wanted to open its eyes and make everyone who saw it die!

Ghost shadow? Wang Baole blinked and laughed. Previously, he couldn’t do anything to the Black Rift Legion commander. Although he could suppress him and beat him up, he was, after all, a Spirit Immortal. It would still be somewhat difficult to kill him. But now... it seemed as though a chance had presented itself.

But as for whether to seize that chance, Wang Baole hesitated in his heart. It would be foolish of him to expose his Dark Art just to kill the Black Rift Legion commander. Besides... if he killed a Spirit Immortal in the Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s territory, it would be difficult for even the Sovereign Patriarch to protect him...

After all, a Spirit Immortal was very important, and a sect’s reputation was even more important!

I don’t believe that the Violet Gold New Dao Sect’s Planet realm patriarch would be unaware of our battle at this point. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, and a sharp glint appeared within them at that moment.

If he’s aware, and he’s still watching... it’s a little dangerous. Thinking to this point, Wang Baole suddenly laughed.

“Do you think only you have a trump card?” As he spoke, Wang Baole raised his hands and shook them violently. Instantly the full power of his cultivation and the Emperor Armor were unleashed, forming a storm outside his body. He made it look as though he was going to fight to the death with the Black Rift Legion commander. With a loud roar, his body moved.

But he didn’t charge towards the Black Rift Legion commander. Instead, he retreated instantly and headed straight for the former Ink Dragon Legion commander, who was watching the battle in shock from afar. He neared her instantly and raised his right hand, flicking a finger towards the former Ink Dragon Legion commander’s glabella without giving her a chance to react!

But, as Wang Baole’s finger was about to land, a humph suddenly sounded from the direction of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. It formed a heaven-shaking disturbance as it exploded forth and descended upon Wang Baole.

This wasn’t the first time Wang Baole felt this way. The Never-Ending Clan Planet realm cultivator on the planet that the Never-Ending Clan army was on made him feel that way too. So, in an instant, Wang Baole’s body trembled violently. The feeling of the cosmos seemingly tilting and squeezing towards him made Wang Baole’s soul tremble.

However... Wang Baole dared to fight in the Violet Gold New Dao Sect, not because of the power of his Emperor Armor, but because of the Eternal Star Fire in his body and the Planet realm palm that he was nurturing.

So, the moment the Divine Sense power descended, Wang Baole growled, and the Eternal Star Fire in his body shook violently. Although it was weak, the difference in level meant that Wang Baole could still move slightly under the suppression of the Planet realm Divine Sense. The finger he flicked stopped, then broke off, causing half a finger to shoot out and land on the glabella of the former Ink Dragon Legion commander!

The former Ink Dragon Legion commander had no time to react to all of this. She only felt a huge wave of power crash forth and explode in front of her. Following that, she felt extreme pain in her body and her soul being torn apart. Cries of pain spread from her mouth uncontrollably while her body was blown back by the huge force. Instantly, half of her head, an arm, and a leg collapsed and dissipated away.

Under the impact of the violent force, her meridians broke, her dantian was damaged, and part of her soul dissipated away. Her cultivation seemed to be completely destroyed. It fell from the False Immortal realm, and she was no longer a Soul Conduit. Instead, she was beaten down to the Nascent Soul realm!

Such a fall was caused by the collapse of her foundation. So, unless she had some extremely rare and precious materials, she would be completely unable to recover!

After doing that, Wang Baole resisted the suppression from the Planet realm consciousness as his body retreated. As he raised his right hand and waved it down, all of his self-destructing battleships returned immediately. Afterward, he turned into a long rainbow with a flick of his body and left while his voice spread in the surroundings.

“Senior Violet Gold, I returned after carrying out a secret mission the Sovereign Patriarch gave me and met the Black Rift Legion. A woman from this army slandered me and said I stole their army’s secrets. After I tried to give way to them, they still tried to capture and kill me. I had no choice. I didn’t kill anyone, I only administered some punishment to this woman. At the same time, I will report this to the Sovereign Patriarch and ask him to pass judgment!”

His words were neither supercilious nor obsequious, with all of them being very reasonable. Besides, Wang Baole did indeed not kill anyone from start to finish, and he did indeed try to give way numerous times. One could say that no matter how one looked at it, he wasn’t in the wrong!

That was especially so considering he evaded the crucial point and shifted the blame for slander from the Black Rift Legion commander to the former Ink Dragon Legion commander. Such a method of speaking displayed how proficient he was at handling issues. So, when his words spread, the Planet realm Divine Sense covering Wang Baole stopped for a while, and a faint humph could be heard. But, in the end, the consciousness dissipated and stopped locking onto him.

The turn in the course of events, the battle and leaving while speaking, happened in an instant. Seeing that his subordinate was crippled and noticing that his patriarch had arrived, the Black Rift Legion commander was about to speak when he heard the cold voice of his patriarch in his ear.

“Isn’t it enough for you to embarrass yourself? Get your a** back here!”

Hearing his patriarch's words, the Black Rift Legion commander remained silent and stared deeply in the direction that Wang Baole went. His feelings of caution towards Wang Baole intensified after hearing his words.

At the same time, at the location of the mountain gate of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect, there was a world that existed in another space. The space was filled with mountains, and on a purple mountain peak, there was a hut.

Within the hut, a middle-aged man sat cross-legged. He had a head of purple hair and was clad in purple robes. Even his pupils were purple. He was like a deity guarding the heavens and earth. At that moment, his eyes opened as though they were gazing at the distance, and he slowly retracted his gaze a moment later.

A wisp of mixed Eternal Star power, eh... This Long Nanzi, interesting!

Chapter 839: Daoist Ku Ling!

Planet realm patriarch, eh... Within the cosmos, Wang Baole was sitting cross-legged in his Dharmic Battleship after taking off his Emperor Armor. After recalling the previous scene, his eyes slowly narrowed.

I still need to wait a while before I can have the power to fight a Planet realm cultivator. Wang Baole felt the Eternal Star Fire in his body and the Planet realm palm that he was nurturing, but he still heaved a sigh after a long while.

He was very clear that no matter how much he nurtured the palm, it would, at most, have part of a Planet realm cultivator's power. He might be able to use it to escape from a Planet realm or resist a few blows, but if he wanted to kill a Planet realm, or even fight on level terms with them, it would be extremely impractical.

Unless... I can refine Wuchen's hand bones... A glimmer appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. The hand bones of Wuchen's previous life were fused with the Thearch Armor after Wang Baole obtained them. Now, they could be considered his trump card. After all, they had already become similar to a Divine Armament.

It was just that Wang Baole tried it before on his way back. However, his Eternal Star Fire was too messy and too little. It could refine the Planet realm palm, but it was difficult for it to refine the hand bones of Wuchen's previous incarnation such that they could unleash their original power.

From this, it's clear that the cultivation level of Wuchen's previous incarnation... was at least at the Eternal Star realm. Wang Baole went silent for a moment and suppressed the thought of refining the hand bones of Wuchen's previous incarnation. He closed his eyes and meditated, thinking about his plans after returning to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect.

Just like that, time slowly passed. After two days, Wang Baole's Dharmic Battleship met no obstacles as it traveled and returned to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's territory. He didn't pay respects to the Sovereign Patriarch, returning to the planet his Soul Rift Legion was on instead.

When he first left, he had left many puppets and ordered them to build his base. So, after he returned, he didn't see the original barrenness. Instead, like an army camp, all kinds of buildings covered the surroundings, and he could see a large number of puppets busily constructing.

Meanwhile, the number of battleships produced during this period had reached upwards of ten thousand, causing the entire base to look very powerful.

Of course, there would still be some differences in level. After all, materials were in short supply, so he could only use some slightly inferior ones to produce the battleships. Despite this, Wang Baole was still very satisfied.

So, after checking, he ignored Little Wu and the donkey, who were playing around, and sat cross-legged in his secret chamber, alone. After gathering his thoughts, Wang Baole wasted no time and raised his right hand. As he waved it, a jade slip appeared. The moment it appeared, he applied to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect to challenge a high-ranked army!

"The Soul Rift Legion wishes to challenge the second army!"

Wang Baole felt that it would be highly unlikely for him to succeed if he challenged the top army of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. And the army commander of the fourth army did treat him with kindness previously. Moreover, Wang Baole naturally wouldn't challenge Fairy Ling You's army, which was ranked fifth.

Thus, only the third and second armies were left. He would inevitably suffer some losses during the challenge, and Wang Baole didn't wish to waste any time, so he decided to challenge the latter.

After paying enough resources, such a challenge application still needed some time to be processed and approved because it involved a Spirit Immortal cultivator. And while Wang Baole was waiting for the result, news of his battle with the Black Rift Legion's commander also gradually spread and slowly shook the surroundings.

It was very difficult to censor all information about that battle. After all, some cultivators from other powers saw the battle happening in the cosmos from afar. At the same time, the disturbances caused by the battle were pretty huge. A battle between Spirit Immortals would naturally attract the attention of others. That was especially so considering that the cultivation of the former Ink Dragon Legion commander was mostly damaged, causing the news to become even more sensational.

"Long Nanzi returns with a bang! He damaged the cultivation of the Black Rift Legion's vice-commander!"

"Long Nanzi found extremely good opportunities in foreign realms. His cultivation has improved by leaps and bounds. He's stepped directly into the Spirit Immortal realm from the Soul Conduit realm!"

"The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect has another immortal!"

"When Long Nanzi returned, he fought the Violet Gold New Dao Sect and had the upper hand!"

All kinds of information spread gradually, alongside numerous infales in the Divine Eye civilization. Naturally, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect cultivators heard it. In fact, what they knew was even more accurate than the rumors from the outside world.

This incident already shook the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect cultivators. Moreover, within the sect, news of the Soul Rift Legion wanting to challenge the second army spread. Hence, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect became lively again.

Not only did cultivators below the Spirit Immortal realm pay attention to this, even Spirit Immortal cultivators couldn't help but pay close attention. For example, Fairy Ling You left her planet and headed to the Soul Rift Legion to meet Wang Baole at the earliest possible moment.

They only met for 30 minutes, but when Fairy Ling You left, her fifth army immediately announced that Fairy Ling You was willing to become the Soul Rift Legion's vassal on her own accord. This was equivalent to Wang Baole's status in Fairy Ling You's army. At the same time, she announced that her army would be forming a deeper alliance with the Soul Rift Legion and that they would progress together from then on!

And after Fairy Ling You left, the fourth army's army commander, who was originally lying on the Black Armored Beetle near the border and had helped Wang Baole previously, laughed after pondering for a while. Afterward, he arranged for one of his subordinates to give a huge gift to the Soul Rift Legion.

That already showed his kindness!

All of this made the name Long Nanzi become discussed by everyone in the Divine Eye civilization. Meanwhile, Wang Baole, who was being watched closely by all forces, was holding a jade slip and sending off a cultivator in the cosmos.

The one he was sending off was the vice-commander of the fourth army, a False Immortal with extraordinary cultivation.

The jade slip was the gift that the commander of the fourth army sent. Within it, detailed information about the second army was recorded.

Time Circle Legion... this name is pretty unique. After Wang Baole checked the jade slip and compared it with what Fairy Ling You told him when she came and with what he previously knew, he already had a clear idea of what the second army of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was like.

Army Commander Daoist Ku Ling has cultivation at the mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm. He has five False Immortals as his subordinates. Moreover, their development method is different from that of the first army. The Time Circle Legion doesn't have any branch teams and has gathered all of their strength within their army! Thinking and weighing the pros and cons, Wang Baole already had a preliminary analysis in his heart.

The main point of this battle isn't Daoist Ku Ling but the five False Immortals! Wang Baole lowered his head and looked at his palm. After flipping them, five rings appeared in the middle of his palm.

The five rings all had different colors and were lent to him temporarily by Fairy Ling You when she came. Once he sacrificed them, he could seal a False Immortal cultivator for two hours!

Interesting. It looks like there are still many people who hate the first army. Fairy Ling You gave me sealing rings, while the fourth army sent me detailed information. Although these are acts of kindness, they were done more so because they realize that my ultimate goal is the first army. They want me to go

fight the first army and wear them out. A glimmer flashed between Wang Baole's eyes. With his intelligence, it wasn't difficult for him to realize that.

So be it, we all have our needs! When Wang Baole smiled, he seemed to notice something and raised his head towards the heavens. And as he raised his head, the heavens rumbled, and a giant black hole was ripped open from the heavens. It was like a tunnel, and a dignified voice spread throughout the planet that the Soul Rift Legion was on.

"Soul Rift Legion wishes to challenge the Time Circle Legion. Approved. The challenge will begin in ten breaths!"

So fast? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, and his body flew out with a flick. As he raised his right hand, the Emperor Armor instantly covered his entire body, and his Spirit Immortal cultivation exploded forth. His silhouette didn't stop as it shot towards the black hole in the sky like a shooting star!

He entered in an instant and immediately disappeared.

When he appeared, he was to the northwest of the Sovereign Planet. He appeared in a barren land filled with meteorites!

There were many meteorites there, and they spread towards the surroundings. Looking from afar, it was like a sea of meteorites. That was where the Time Circle Legion was located. All the meteorites had bases on them, and at that moment, numerous cultivators dressed in black were staring coldly at where Wang Baole appeared.

Looking at the place, the sheer number of cultivators there was uncountable. There were also numerous battleships floating between the meteorites, seemingly forming a border that could seal everything!

That was especially so because, within the numerous cultivators, there were five auras that shook the heavens and earth like five moons. Those were False Immortal disturbances, and they brought with them a sense of destruction along with their swift fierceness. And on the meteorite between the five auras, a middle-aged man sat cross-legged. The man wore white robes and had a head of long hair. He seemed elegant, but he held a beast bone in his hands and was opening his mouth, swallowing it mouthful by mouthful.

This scene landed in Wang Baole's eyes and caused him to faintly narrow them. He cupped his fists towards where the white-robed man was and bowed slightly.

"Greetings, Daoist Ku Ling."

"Long Nanzi, do you dare to come forward and have a few drinks with me?" Daoist Ku Ling tilted his head, and an eerie glint appeared in his eyes. He flashed a sinister smile as he suddenly spoke.

Chapter 840: Warnings and Threats!

If his true body were there, Wang Baole might say he didn't dare. But his essence body was almost impenetrable by all poisons. It wasn't that nothing could poison his essence body, but things that could do so were so valuable that very few people would be able to bear using them to poison him.

So, Wang Baole raised his eyebrows and immediately chuckled. He put on a bold and generous aura and made himself look as though he didn't fear death. Or, in other words, he made himself look as though he didn't know what death was.

"Long Nanzi naturally must drink Fellow Daoist Ku Ling's wine!" As he spoke, Wang Baole flicked his body and turned into a long rainbow. He charged forward and sped past countless layers of meteorites. He didn't even look at the Time Circle Legion cultivators who were glaring at him hostilely. He traveled past the five False Immortals and arrived at the meteorite Daoist Ku Ling was sitting on.

He wasn't reserved at all, choosing to sit directly opposite Daoist Ku Ling when he arrived. He grabbed the wine glass on the table, tilted his head, and drank up all the wine. He didn't care whether the wine tasted nice and started praising it immediately.

"Good wine!"

The moment he spoke, a glimmer appeared in the eyes of Daoist Ku Ling, who was sitting opposite him. He sized Wang Baole up thoroughly and put down the beast bone in his hands. He didn't care that his hands were greasy as he picked up his own wine glass, downed the wine, and spoke calmly.

"Long Nanzi, with your False Immortal cultivation, you still dare challenge my army, which is ranked second? Are you out of your mind?"

"I won't know unless I try." Wang Baole laughed, picked up the wine gourd, and poured himself another glass.

"What if you lose?" Daoist Ku Ling's expression was normal as he continued questioning him.

"I probably won't lose." Wang Baole downed the wine in his wine glass and licked his lips. He wasn't wrong when he praised the wine previously. Its taste was indeed extraordinary.

"What if you win?" Daoist Ku Ling spoke again.

"After winning, I'll naturally start preparing to challenge the top-ranked army." Wang Baole blinked and looked towards Daoist Ku Ling.

Daoist Ku Ling narrowed his eyes. After staring at Wang Baole for a moment, he suddenly laughed and slowly raised his right hand. Instantly, his entire cultivation exploded forth. His mid-stage Spirit Immortal aura immediately spread towards the surroundings. At the same time, the cultivations of the five False Immortals around him also spread. The surrounding hundred thousand Time Circle Legion cultivators all did the same. They made it seem as though a storm was sweeping through the cosmos in the meteorite area.

Looking from afar, one could faintly see that a giant vortex seemed to form in that area. It was like the mouth of a beast that wanted to swallow Wang Baole whole. As for Wang Baole, a cold glimmer also flashed between his eyes. As the Red Crystals circulated, a Spirit Immortal disturbance also exploded forth. There was also a suppressive aura that spread forth. To a certain degree, although it wasn't as strong as Daoist Ku Ling's, it made people feel as though he could hold his own against him!

On the one hand, the feeling came from his previous experiences and confidence. On the other hand, he had the Eternal Star Fire in his body. The confidence formed by this was immediately noticed by Daoist

Ku Ling. A glimmer appeared in his narrowed eyes. After thoroughly sizing Wang Baole up, he actually slowly put down his raised right hand.

As he put it down, the cultivation disturbances of the surrounding Time Circle Legion cultivators all dissipated, and the same went for the five False Immortals. When Daoist Ku Ling's cultivation also dissipated, the previously tense atmosphere vanished.

This scene caused a deep, profound glimmer to flash between Wang Baole's eyes. He had a suspicion in his heart, so he removed his Emperor Armor and continued sitting there while staring at Daoist Ku Ling.

Separated by the table, they gazed at each other for about three breaths of time. Afterwards, Daoist Ku Ling retracted his gaze and spoke calmly.

"Do you like my wine?"

"Not bad." Wang Baole seemed to be thinking about something as he spoke with a smile.

"I'll give you the wine then. The Time Circle Legion admits defeat!" Daoist Ku Ling stood up and raised his head to look at the cosmos. His voice was like thunder and seemed to want to be spread deep into the void. After he spoke, he laughed, turned with a flick of his body, and left the meteorite. All of the surrounding Time Circle Legion cultivators and battleships retreated. After they all flew up, they followed Daoist Ku Ling and sped deep into the meteorites.

Very quickly, there were no other cultivators in the area other than Wang Baole.

"Interesting." Wang Baole sat there, narrowed his eyes, and picked up the wine gourd. After he took a large swig from the gourd, he was already very clear in his heart. In reality, when he went to that area, he already had a guess in his heart. After Daoist Ku Ling's display, it made his guess even more accurate.

The guess was... that Daoist Ku Ling didn't wish to fight!

Just like Fairy Ling You and the fourth army's commander, they chose to help him to a certain degree. Their aim was to wear the other armies out. Although their aim was the top-ranked army, it was naturally good if they could wear the second-ranked army out as well.

As for Daoist Ku Ling, the fact that he could become an army commander and reach the mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm showed that he wasn't a foolish man. Obviously, he had lofty ambitions too. So, after he noticed Wang Baole's cultivation and combat strength and combined it with some information he already knew, he decided to admit defeat after finally confirming that Wang Baole did indeed have the capability to threaten the second-ranked army.

To him, admitting defeat wasn't embarrassing. His goal was very simple and couldn't even be considered a sinister plot. Instead, it was a legitimate strategy. He wanted to see Wang Baole fight to the death with the top-ranked army!

That way, he would have a once in a lifetime opportunity!

Compared to obtaining that opportunity, Daoist Ku Ling didn't care about whether he won or lost now.

They're all sly old foxes. After finishing the wine in the wine gourd, Wang Baole stood up, flicked his body, and left the meteorite layer. Just as he was about to return to his Soul Rift Legion, right as he was

about to step into the teleportation vortex, Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He then tilted his head and looked towards the cosmos in the distance.

The moment he looked, a loud rumble sounded in the cosmos, and one could see two palms that seemed to stretch from another dimension in the void. They grabbed the surrounding void and pulled outwards. As the sound shook the heavens, a giant rift was ripped open.

Within the rift existed an extremely large silhouette covered in black. The silhouette had sharp spikes all over its body and seemed to have an extraordinary aura. The cultivation disturbances almost reached the mid-stage Spirit Immortal realm. The silhouette was... Yi Nianzi from the top-ranked army!

Behind him were nine waves of disturbances. There were both males and females, and all of them wore extraordinary armor. Although they were not Dharmic Battleships, they could still boost their combat strength. The nine disturbances were all False Immortals. Naturally, the nine of them were the nine combat immortals of the top-ranked army!

Behind them, an uncountable number of battleships spread across the horizon. The scene was enough to shake the souls of whoever saw it. Moreover, within the numerous battleships, there were five... Dharmic Battleships, which were dispersing Spirit Immortal disturbances!

The five Dharmic Battleships made Wang Baole's pupils shrink.

Also... at the very back of all of that, a palace floated. One couldn't see the people in the palace. However, from the heaven-shaking aura that could suppress the cosmos and sweep past all Spirit Immortals coming from within the palace, one could already tell the identity of the person within.

It was... the top-ranked army's commander, Gu Mo! He was second only to the Sovereign Patriarch within the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and was at the perfected stage Spirit Immortal realm!

"Long Nanzi, I'll give you another chance to join the top-ranked army." While Wang Baole's soul shook, Yi Nianzi spoke calmly. His voice spread towards the surrounding cosmos through the space rift.

It wasn't an invitation, but a threat. It also wasn't a question, but a warning!

Wang Baole went silent. He didn't care about Yi Nianzi and the nine False Immortals, but the five Dharmic Battleships gave him a lot of stress. Also, there was the issue of Gu Mo...

"Not speaking? So be it. Then I'll give you another chance. Don't you dislike me? I'm waiting for your challenge!" Yi Nianzi narrowed his eyes and spoke again.

Wang Baole raised his head and gazed at Yi Nianzi calmly. He also saw the army at the ready within the rift. He didn't speak a word as he turned around, stepped directly into the teleportation vortex, and disappeared instantly.

When he disappeared, a tinge of regret appeared in Yi Nianzi's eyes. If Wang Baole really challenged them just then, everything would have fallen into place. To a certain degree, it would be considered challenging the top-ranked army.

"So be it. He's not a fool, after all. He definitely saw a problem with that," Yi Nianzi muttered, then turned around and bowed respectfully towards the palace in the distance. Afterwards, he raised his

right hand and waved it. The void rift that was ripped open instantly closed, and the cosmos went back to normal.

At the same time, Wang Baole, who teleported back to the Soul Rift Legion, had his expression turn extremely gloomy the moment he walked out. He stood there and remained silent for a long while. Then, decisiveness suddenly appeared in his eyes. With his right hand, he took out the communication jade slip that Xie Haiyang had given him and sent him a voice transmission.

“Fellow Daoist Haiyang, the news you spoke about previously. If it really contains a chance for me to become a Spirit Immortal, then... I want it!”