

Worth 871

Chapter 871: Using Too Much Force!

He already understood that no matter who she turned out to be, if she still had no reaction after he said all that, he could only search her soul. If she hurt or killed his good friend, he would make sure to torture the lady. If that wasn't the case and the lady was indeed his good friend, then Wang Baole would delete her from his heart!

But just as he finished speaking and prepared to leave the secret chamber, Chen Xuemei's body trembled violently. All of her confusion and doubt dissipated in an instant after she heard that. Her expression had an unprecedented change as she raised her head violently to look at Wang Baole. Although she instinctively wanted to remain silent, it was obviously difficult for her to do so, as even her voice trembled.

"I know Wang Baole!"

Wang Baole stopped, a smile appearing on his face.

"Who are you?"

"... Zhao Yameng!" After Chen Xuemei said that, the intent to die in her eyes was extremely intense. She had her head down as she continued speaking calmly.

"I can tell you whatever you want to know. I can tell you anything. But please, Senior... spare his life."

Hearing that, Wang Baole instantly felt a little heartbroken, he smiled bitterly at Zhao Yameng and sighed.

"My dear Yameng, I've already exposed my true appearance, you... you really don't believe me? I'm Wang Baole, can't you see that?" Wang Baole raised his right hand and flipped it to take out a mirror to look at himself. After ensuring that he didn't change into the wrong appearance, a sense of helplessness appeared on his face.

"I don't blame you. I've indeed become more handsome than I was in the past. It's normal for you not to recognize me..."

After hearing Wang Baole's words, Zhao Yameng just remained silent.

This made Wang Baole feel somewhat awkward. But what he felt in his heart was different from what he expressed on his face. He still continued to observe Zhao Yameng, but his appearance showed a bitter smile.

"Yameng, I'm really Wang Baole. How did you become like this? How did you hide? I actually couldn't recognize you."

Zhao Yameng raised her head to take a deep look at Wang Baole. After taking a deep breath, she unleashed an unknown technique, and her face visibly changed. In the next moment, the absolutely stunning silhouette from Wang Baole's memories appeared in front of him!

At the same time, Wang Baole's Divine Sense finally felt the familiar disturbance after Zhao Yameng seemed to release some sort of seal. The disturbance came from the soul and had his aura as evidence. Hence, at that moment, Wang Baole could completely confirm that this lady... was Zhao Yameng!

This made him extremely surprised. As he gave a big smile, he went forward to give Zhao Yameng a big hug. But just as he stepped out, Zhao Yameng retreated several steps back suddenly, and a sense of iciness Wang Baole remembered her showing to outsiders appeared in her eyes. She exposed her true appearance because she had the same plan to check Wang Baole's reaction. Although she hesitated in her heart, she quickly had her own judgment.

"Do you think I'm a three-year-old toddler, Senior? Do you think it's that easy to deceive me? I've already exposed my true appearance and said my name. If you still want to know more, please bring Wang Baole to meet me!

"Also, you can search my soul. But I have to remind you, Senior. Since you can't understand how I changed my appearance, there's no way you can release the seal on my soul. If you search my soul by force, you won't get anything."

Wang Baole was a little flabbergasted.

"I'm really Wang Baole. My gosh, you still don't believe me at this point. What have you gone through over the years?"

After hearing that, Zhao Yameng went silent for a while, but her expression remained icy as she spoke calmly after a few moments.

"You don't need to go on like this, Senior. One must go through a process of conscience searching before entering the Heavenly Spirit Sect. The process can imitate the appearances of important people in one's heart and make them go through an illusory reincarnation to check whether the disciple has other plans or faked their background. And I... have gone through and passed that process.

"So, there's no way I'll reveal anything on my own. And the fact that you could recognize me with one look, capture me, and bring me here to ask me all of this can only mean one thing. That is... you've indeed captured Wang Baole and gotten many memories from him against his will!

"Moreover, you've committed a mistake, Senior. You've underestimated me. Indeed, my cultivation is much lower than yours, but my Divine Will is different from that of ordinary people. I have an innate talent for telepathy. Whoever exists in my heart will have an aura I can sense on their bodies!"

"But you don't have that on your body. So, if you don't bring Wang Baole here, Senior, I can only conclude... that Wang Baole... has died!" Speaking to that point, Zhao Yameng's body shivered uncontrollably.

Wang Baole helplessly gave a bitter laugh once against. At the same time, he was shocked by Zhao Yameng's innate talent. He was very clear that he was only an avatar now. So, to a certain extent, it was correct to say that there were no aura markings on him. But his cultivation was extremely strong, far exceeding that of Zhao Yameng. If Zhao Yameng's innate talent spell could still be effective, then her innate talent was extremely scary.

After pondering, Wang Baole raised his right hand and grabbed, holding the Divine Will he extracted from Zhao Yameng's body in his hand and pressing it against his glabella. The Divine Will fused successfully, and there was no rejection at all.

"Do you believe me now?" After doing that, he looked at Zhao Yameng. But he didn't expect that Zhao Yameng would actually shiver more intensely after seeing that. In fact, as she looked towards him, a sense of hatred and frenzy that could be imprinted on his soul appeared in her eyes. It was obvious that she misunderstood and thought that it meant that Wang Baole had completely died. She thought that his soul and everything else had been swallowed by this man and incorporated into his body.

"Don't be agitated, Yameng!" Wang Baole experienced a huge shock. He didn't know how to explain it. At the same time, according to Zhao Yameng's reaction, he felt that it must have been really tough for her to survive in the Violet Gold civilization all those years. Once she was exposed, she would definitely die, and she might even burden the Federation. So, naturally, there was no one she could trust. Because of that, she developed the trait of extreme caution.

Even though he had already continuously proven his identity, she still chose to be cautious.

Although it might not be the best to not trust anyone easily and only trust one's own judgment, it was the only way for one to ensure their own safety in a foreign environment.

This made Wang Baole feel even more heartbroken. But he understood that this meant that Zhao Yameng had truly matured. As a Federation cultivator, with her mother being the Martian Colony Governor and her father being the lead spirit researcher, she could continue cultivating in the Federation without any danger. Even if Project Dark Swallow needed her, she could have rejected them, and no one would have blamed her.

But in the end, due to some considerations, she chose to join on her own accord. This was a kind of responsibility, to give her all for the rise of the Federation. She was like this, and so was Wang Baole.

Vaguely, in Wang Baole's eyes, the Zhao Yameng in front of him was vastly different from the Zhao Yameng in his memories. To a certain extent, she already displayed the charm of her mother, the Martian Colony Governor.

Wang Baole took a deep breath. After nodding towards Zhao Yameng, under her caution, he raised his right hand and waved it. Instantly, he took Zhao Yameng along as they disappeared from the secret chamber and left the satellite. In the next moment... they had already appeared within the cosmos. Not waiting for Zhao Yameng to ask him any questions, Wang Baole moved again and unleashed his cultivation, shooting towards the Divine Eye main star at his maximum speed!

Because there was no disruption of the seal and no army cultivators following him, Wang Baole unleashed his speed smoothly. Not long after, he brought Zhao Yameng and arrived at the Divine Eye main star. With a flick of his body, they arrived where his true body's coffin was at. They dug underground and went to the side of the coffin within the cave!

After arriving there, Wang Baole didn't speak. A weird glint flashed between his eyes as the Dark Art circulated within his body. Dark Fire spread as he raised his right hand and slapped it down violently onto the coffin.

After the slap, the coffin trembled, and it became translucent and obscure. This caused Zhao Yameng, who was standing at the side, to instantly see Wang Baole lying within the coffin in the next moment.

Her body shivered violently. As she looked over, Wang Baole's true body slowly opened its eyes.

"Yameng, it's really me. Due to some reasons, my true body can't go out now. I can only make use of an avatar. That's why you couldn't sense the aura with your innate talent."

"Baole!" As Zhao Yameng's body trembled, she closed her eyes to sense the aura. Afterwards, tears fell from her eyes. They were tears of joy and excitement.

"Hey, hey, I'm over here." Wang Baole's avatar was a little depressed as it looked at the true body in the coffin and looked at Zhao Yameng, who only had eyes for his true body. Suddenly, he felt a little moonstruck.

Chapter 872: Left Dao Holy Domain!

Zhao Yameng took a deep breath as she looked at Wang Baole, who was in the coffin, and spoke softly.

"When can you come out?"

Wang Baole, who felt very depressed, didn't let his true body speak. Instead, his avatar coughed behind Zhao Yameng. When Zhao Yameng had no choice but to turn around and face him with a weird expression on her face, he spoke gleefully.

"Soon. According to what my senior brother said back then, I'll be able to come out very soon."

Hearing that, Zhao Yameng looked at Wang Baole's avatar and then turned back to look at Wang Baole's true body lying in the coffin, who was blinking at her and had a naughty smile on his face. She felt a slight headache and glared at Wang Baole's avatar.

"You're too much. Since you're Wang Baole, why didn't you say so earlier!"

"I did." Wang Baole spoke while wearing a bitter smile.

"You didn't!" Zhao Yameng stared at Wang Baole while speaking assuredly.

"I really did... I even changed back to my original appearance. Did you forget? My gosh, you..." Wang Baole slapped his forehead as he tried his best to help Zhao Yameng remember the previous scenes.

"You shouted at me. Wang Baole, you've changed!" Hearing that, Zhao Yameng's eyes suddenly turned red.

Wang Baole's eyes showed some confusion as he stared blankly at Zhao Yameng. He was about to explain that he didn't shout at her when his body suddenly stopped. He recalled the experiences and knowledge he gained when he was young and recalled Zhao Yameng's previous caution. After thinking that he was in danger, she collapsed mentally and was willing to do anything to save him. Such a scene made Wang Baole take a deep breath. His eyes were full of emotion as he went forward to embrace Zhao Yameng. As Zhao Yameng's body trembled, he stroked her hair gently and spoke softly.

“Yameng, sorry. I arrived late. Tell me all the grievances you’ve suffered.”

As he spoke, Zhao Yameng’s body slowly went soft. She no longer grumbled and quarreled. She seemed to let down her guard, and she hugged Wang Baole tightly as she mumbled softly.

“Baole, is this all real... is this all not a hallucination...”

“It’s not a hallucination, it’s all real!”

Outside the cave was the Divine Eye main star’s night sky. Within the cave, a glint of fire spread from within the stones faintly, like candlelight in the night sky. It turned into warmth, which spread around the two of them who were hugging each other. The shadows reflected on the wall also slowly stopped shaking, seeming to represent their hearts as it made the surroundings turn quiet.

This was supposed to be a very romantic scene. However, Wang Baole, who was hugging Zhao Yameng then, couldn’t help but feel weird when seeing it with the eyes of his true body.

It feels like someone else is hugging Zhao Yameng... No, I can’t think this way, my avatar is me as well. Wang Baole coughed in his heart and quickly swept away the messy thoughts in his mind as he focused on hugging Zhao Yameng. His right hand also naturally slid down from Zhao Yameng’s waist... and subconsciously pinched.

“Wang Baole, it’s not very nice of you to do that.” Replying to this was Zhao Yameng’s voice, which had already calmed down.

“Ah? What did I do?” Wang Baole was stunned as he stared puzzledly at Zhao Yameng.

“Your hand...” Zhao Yameng remained silent for a few breaths. She seemed to be trying her best to continue speaking calmly.

Hearing Zhao Yameng’s words, Wang Baole seemed to finally understand. He put on a look of curiosity and raised his toes, peeking at his hand behind Zhao Yameng’s back. After that, he coughed.

“My avatar lost control just now. Maybe I didn’t cultivate properly.”

Zhao Yameng glared at Wang Baole but didn’t get angry. Instead, she brushed her hair behind her ears as she focused her attention on Wang Baole and spoke softly.

“Baole, why... are you here?” Zhao Yameng was very shocked that Wang Baole actually appeared in the Divine Eye civilization. This was also why she couldn’t trust Wang Baole previously and felt conflicted in her heart. In her memories, Wang Baole should still be in the Federation.

After all, she was very clear that Project Dark Swallow didn’t involve Wang Baole. The reason for that was very simple... her mother previously said that Wang Baole... was basically confirmed to be groomed as the next president of the Federation. There was no way the Federation would assign someone like him to carry out such a dangerous mission.

If someone else asked him that, Wang Baole wouldn’t tell the truth. But Zhao Yameng asked him now, so Wang Baole sighed.

“Let’s not talk about that, you don’t know that... I actually have a senior brother. He’s not too trustworthy. He told me that he’d bring me to a place to obtain opportunities. But in the end...” In his years in the Divine Eye civilization, although Wang Baole seemed to have a high status, he was very clear that to the Divine Eye civilization, he was still an outsider.

His home was Earth, and here, it was impossible for him to not feel homesick. And there were many things he had no one to talk to about. Although he met Zhuo Yixian previously, that guy wasn’t trustworthy enough, and Wang Baole naturally couldn’t trust him. So after hearing Zhao Yameng’s question, he told her about his experiences after arriving in the Divine Eye civilization.

While listening to Wang Baole’s story-like experiences, Zhao Yameng’s eyes opened wide, and her mouth didn’t close at all. The shock in her eyes intensified as Wang Baole went on.

“Hold on... you’re saying that you became the grand elder of a small sect after coming here. Then you offended the Violet Gold New Dao Sect and entered the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. Then you went out and went through the Flame Patriarch’s test, killing a late-stage Spirit Immortal and Planet realm cultivator in the process?

“Then you returned... and became Divine Eye royalty, leading millions of souls of the Divine Eye civilization and twelve Spirit Immortal emperors? And although your cultivation is at the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm now, ordinary Planet realms can’t do anything against you?”

Zhao Yameng’s breathing became unstable as she stared incredulously at Wang Baole. Although she had seen Wang Baole’s strength on the battlefield, she had only paid it some notice. Now, after she understood the entire situation, the shock in her heart reached a maximum. She saw Wang Baole nod, seemingly very pleased with himself. She only let out a breath after quite some time, and she looked at Wang Baole with a weird expression.

“Baole... your luck...”

“I told you previously, I’m heaven’s chosen one and have incredible luck, yet you still wouldn’t believe me. That’s enough about me. Tell me about yourself. The Project Dark Swallow you were supposed to carry out was to go to that Violet Gold civilization?” Wang Baole raised his head proudly and no longer hid his glee. But considering Zhao Yameng’s feelings, Wang Baole asked about her after coughing.

Zhao Yameng didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. As she gazed at Wang Baole, the scene of her meeting Wang Baole for the first time all those years ago in the Ethereal Dao College appeared subconsciously in her mind. Afterward, the image changed into how Wang Baole shook the surroundings and rose up during the test on the ancient greenish-bronze sword.

All of that made her gaze slowly turn gentle. After dispersing the last wisp of doubt in her heart, she started telling Wang Baole about her experiences.

The Project Dark Swallow in the Federation back then actually had a hidden trump card. The trump card was to give every cultivator who went out to carry out the mission a body and leave a wisp of their soul behind on Earth with the help of the spirit researchers and the Vast Expanse Dao Palace. That way, they could ensure as much as possible that there was a possibility for those who went to carry out the mission to be revived on Earth even if they died elsewhere.

At the same time, the body on Earth that had the soul fused into it would awake periodically and give the intel they had obtained to the Federation. This plan was an absolute secret, and only the Federation President and Ethereal Patriarch had the right to obtain the intel and give commands. And the star system that Zhao Yameng went to according to the plan was the Violet Gold civilization.

In reality, when entering designated ruins on Earth, no one knew where they would arrive if they got lost there. It was only when Zhao Yameng appeared in the Violet Gold civilization that she realized their strength far exceeded that of Earth.

To her understanding, the one with the highest cultivation on Earth was Wang Baole. And he was only a Soul Conduit. But in the Violet Gold civilization... Soul Conduits didn't mean anything. They couldn't even be considered a warlord. Only Planet realms had the right to be called warlords. And above the Planet realm, the Violet Gold civilization even had Eternal Star realm cultivators. And they didn't just have one. They had three! The three of them were perennially in seclusion. That was especially so for the Violet Gold Patriarch. Although he wasn't a Star Domain realm cultivator, legend had it that he was already at the half-step Star Domain realm!

The three Eternal Star realm cultivators were like three balls of intense flame that engulfed the entire Violet Gold civilization. They caused the Violet Gold civilization to become a dominating presence in the 19th Star Domain within the Left Dao Holy Domain under the Never-Ending Star Domain.

"The Left Dao Holy Domain? The 19th Star Domain?" Wang Baole was stunned.

Chapter 873: Incredible Ice Spirit Water!

Hearing those two terms, even though Wang Baole felt that he understood a lot about the Never-Ending Clan, he was still stunned for a moment. This was the first time he had heard of the Left Dao Holy Domain. But the 19th Star Domain... Wang Baole recalled that during the battle at the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect previously, either the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord or left-hand elder had exclaimed it once. Now that he heard it from Zhao Yameng, Wang Baole's curiosity was piqued, and he asked about it.

"I also only learned about this after arriving at the Violet Gold civilization and entering the Heavenly Spirit Sect. The portion of the universe we are in now is called the Never-Ending Dao Domain. We heard about this when we were on the ancient greenish-bronze sword back then.

"And the Never-Ending Dao Domain is divided into three parts. They are the Perfected Immortal Holy Domain, Left Dao Holy Domain, and Side Sect Holy Domain. The three great Holy Domains are extremely boundless. For example, the Left Dao Holy Domain has 3,000 domains within it. And every domain has countless civilizations within it... All of it is ruled over by the Never-Ending Clan...

"Where Earth is at, including the surrounding cosmos with astonishing boundaries, is the 19th Star Domain under the Left Dao Holy Domain. Within the nineteenth domain of the Left Dao Holy Domain, the strongest of the many civilizations... is the Violet Gold civilization!"

"They can become the strongest civilization in the Left Dao Holy Domain's nineteenth domain just by having three Eternal Star realms?" Wang Baole was astonished by the strength of the entire Never-

Ending Dao Domain, and his mind seemed to be opened up. However, he couldn't help but mumble. In reality... he had seen Eternal Star realms before. Although they were strong, they still became meek after hearing the name of his senior brother, Chen Qing.

But his face turned serious. The strength of the Violet Gold civilization made Wang Baole feel that the battle of the Divine Eye civilization was very troublesome.

"That means that the Violet Gold civilization has plans to follow-up with this battle..."

"The Violet Gold civilization has joined forces with the Divine Eye royal family and have their eyes set on taking this place over. The Heavenly Spirit Sect is only the first wave. They'll follow up with a second and third wave. In fact, if necessary, the Eternal Star realms might come out of seclusion and descend here if they can't stand the battle situation. Baole... you must leave this place as soon as possible!" Zhao Yameng took a deep breath and spoke quickly.

After hearing Zhao Yameng's words and confirming his suspicions, Wang Baole was a little frustrated.

"I've set my sights on the Divine Eye civilization... Originally, I decided to take control of it and then use the method my senior brother taught me to pull it to Earth. Then I'd let the Eternal Stars fuse to raise our level..." Wang Baole had a vexed expression as he looked towards Zhao Yameng, in a dilemma.

"Yameng, the Divine Eye civilization is such a small place. Do you know why the Violet Gold civilization decided to join forces with the royalty here?"

"You don't know?" Zhao Yameng was stunned. But she considered that the amount of information they gained wasn't the same after all. So after thinking, she spoke.

"I'm not sure whether it's true, but the answer I got was... that the Divine Eye civilization has a mark... To a certain extent, the mark gives one the right to enter a place called the Graveyard of Stars!"

"Graveyard of Stars?" Wang Baole's pupils suddenly shrunk. This was the second time he had heard the name. Previously, the Divine Eye old ghost said that in an attempt to save his own life. At the same time, Wang Baole could basically guess that the reason Xie Haiyang sold intel from three sources was related to this so-called Graveyard of Stars.

However, he had no understanding of the Graveyard of Stars, and it wasn't easy for him to find someone to ask about this. So after hearing Zhao Yameng say those two words, Wang Baole instantly became excited.

Noticing Wang Baole's expression, Zhao Yameng slowed down and tried to recall thoroughly, saying everything she knew.

"When I was in the Heavenly Spirit Sect, I heard someone say that the Graveyard of Stars is one of the Never-Ending Star Domain's five great mystic realms. Although it exists within the Left Dao Holy Domain, its location is extremely mysterious. Even Star Domain realm mighty figures can't lock onto it and find it. There's only information from the people who returned from there throughout the years..."

"According to them... the Graveyard of Stars is insanely large, and there are countless Planets without any life on them there. Those planets aren't dead. Instead, they are in a state that's similar to a deep slumber. And the Violet Gold civilization recognizes this state as being the most suitable for those almost

at the Planet realm to infuse the planets into themselves and make use of them to truly step into the Planet realm!” Zhao Yameng looked at Wang Baole while speaking softly. As she spoke, a glimmer flashed between her eyes.

“Baole, with your cultivation now... if you can enter there, you could definitely step into the Planet realm!

“After all, Spirit Immortals must fuse a planet into themselves before breaking through to the Planet realm. And there is an extremely huge number of conditions. The most important of them is that the planet must not resist and must also not be dead. It has to have its own will. Because of that, in the records of the Violet Gold civilization, a perfected stage Spirit Immortal who’s about to break through must normally spend hundreds of years or even longer slowly refining to barely meet the requirements. But the risks are also extremely huge. Just a minor disturbance during the fusion will destroy the body and soul of the cultivator!”

“And in the Graveyard of Stars, one need not consider this at all. Any planet within it can be fused into a cultivator’s body, and there’s no possibility of failure!” Speaking to that point, a weird glint appeared in her eyes. Even though her cultivation was very far away from the Planet realm, she couldn’t help but yearn to go to the legendary Graveyard of Stars.

“But all of those... aren’t the things that most attract people. What makes people go crazy the most... is that within the Graveyard of Stars exist planets of a higher level, like special planets!” After saying the last two words, Zhao Yameng’s breathing quickened. It was obvious that she was also awed when she obtained this information back then.

“Special planets?” Wang Baole paused. He knew that one had to fuse a planet into their body to break through the Spirit Immortal realm, but he only knew this much. As for types of planets, the Dark Dream didn’t have information about that, and Chen Qing didn’t have enough time to tell him about it. Even within the Divine Eye civilization, there was little information about this. At the same time, Wang Baole didn’t get to explore this yet since he had just become a warlord-like figure in the Divine Eye civilization.

So after hearing Zhao Yameng’s words, the first thing he thought of was his Stellar Nascent Soul. And based on that point, he had some vague guesses and understanding toward the so-called special planets.

“Yes, special planets!” The light in Zhao Yameng’s eyes became brighter. As she yearned to go there, she increasingly thought that this might be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for Wang Baole!

Although fighting for a place from the Violet Gold civilization was akin to stealing food from a tiger’s mouth, once Wang Baole obtained the opportunity... his future would have limitless possibilities. Thinking to that point, Zhao Yameng’s expression became one of urgency as she spoke quickly!

“Baole, I don’t know whether you know what determines a perfected stage Spirit Immortal cultivator’s future achievements when they break through to the Planet realm, but according to the information I obtained in the Violet Gold civilization, I clearly understood this point...”

“The level of the planet they fuse with determines a Planet realm cultivator’s strength and their future possibilities!” Zhao Yameng’s words were resolute and decisive. When she looked at Wang Baole, the sense of anticipation in her eyes intensified.

Wang Baole's eyes also flashed.

"Planets that can be infused by cultivators are divided into four levels in the Violet Gold civilization. The first level is called Ordinary Stars. Such planets are very ordinary. For example, Mars before the ancient greenish-bronze sword arrived was actually just an ordinary planet even though it's named after a Roman god.

"As for Earth... I can't classify it, but I know that even if Earth exceeded the level of an Ordinary Star, it would at most reach the second level, which is Spirit Stars!"

"What determines the level of a Spirit Star are the spirit meridians and Spirit Qi within it. The more concentrated the Spirit Qi, the higher the level of a Spirit Star..." Speaking to this point, Zhao Yameng paused. Wang Baole quickly took out a bottle of Ice Spirit Water from his storage bag and gave it to her. But very quickly, he remembered that it was transformed from his essence. He hesitated, but it was too late for him to take it back. Zhao Yameng, who spoke until she got thirsty, had already taken a sip of the Ice Spirit Water. She then continued speaking.

"These two types of planets can both be infused by a cultivator and used for breaking through to the Planet realm. But if one fuses an Ordinary Star into their bodies, their cultivation will basically stop at the Planet realm for their entire life. It becomes extremely difficult for them to achieve a breakthrough!"

"So, unless they have no choice, no one would be willing to infuse an Ordinary Star. They mostly set their sights on Spirit Stars. Although infusing a Spirit Star isn't the most perfect option and only gives them ordinary combat strength, it's still possible for them to break through the Planet realm in the future. And this type of Planet realm cultivator takes up the majority, with 90% of Planet realm cultivators belonging to this type." Zhao Yameng took another sip of the Ice Spirit Water.

Wang Baole blinked and held in his dry cough as he pretended not to see it. He had a very intense interest in the planet levels Zhao Yameng was talking about.

Chapter 874: Borrowing the Auspicious Words of Little Missy!

"As for the third level... they're not something ordinary cultivators can obtain. They are... Immortal Stars. Such stars normally experience mutations after the concentration of Spirit Qi on them reaches an extreme level and changes the structure of heaven and earth. They then cause everything within the planet to be assimilated, thereby forming a gaseous planet similar to Saturn!

"They are full of Spirit Qi gathered under high levels of compression. It's a pity. Although Saturn is also a gas planet, its gas isn't Spirit Qi... And because such planets can be man-made, they become specialized planets that the major factions and family clans use to nurture their chosen ones!

"And those who infused an Immortal Star to step into the Planet realm have a combat strength that basically exceeds that of fellow Planet realms who didn't infuse Immortal Stars. And the possibility of them stepping into the Eternal Star realm in the future far exceeds that of those who infused Spirit Stars.

"This is also why those chosen ones can crush others. The current Violet Gold civilization follows a doctrine of elites similar to that of Earth. The more elite they are, the more their sons receive guidance

and resources unimaginable to others from the moment they're born. Hence, they have a greater possibility of becoming elites."

Speaking to this point, Zhao Yameng let out a soft sigh. She remembered how she thought Saturn was such an Immortal Star when learning all that for the first time and her disappointment in the end.

"What about the next level after Immortal Stars?" A weird glint appeared in Wang Baole's eyes as he asked immediately.

"After Immortal Stars... are what I said previously... the special planets that exist in the Graveyard of Stars!" Zhao Yameng gazed at Wang Baole and didn't hide the doubt in her thoughts deep in her eyes. She went silent for a while and spoke softly.

"I keep feeling that our civilization on Earth is a little weird. The fact that we named five of our planets after the Five Elements is very strange... That's because such special planets represent something that can't be man-made. They have nomological powers. For example, the Five Elements—Metal, Wood, Water, Fire, and Earth—are all a part of nomological power..."

Wang Baole's eyes narrowed. He recalled what the Ethereal Patriarch told him back then about his guesses regarding how some missing cultivators seemed to exist on Earth many years ago.

"And once the laws within special planets are infused by a cultivator, there's a 90% chance that they can... become an Eternal Star realm mighty figure in the future!" Zhao Yameng shook her head, brushed away her doubts about Earth, and continued speaking.

"Such planets... are extremely rare even in the entire Never-Ending Dao Domain. They only exist... within the Graveyard of Stars. Any one of them could cause those who discovered it to fight to the death!"

"Special planets that have nomological power..." Listening to this point, Wang Baole's breathing quickened. So be it if he didn't know. Since he knew about all that, there was no way he could be satisfied with incorporating an Ordinary Star or Spirit Star. Even if he couldn't find a special planet, he would still try to find an Immortal Star. With that thought, Wang Baole looked at Zhao Yameng and noticed that she wanted to speak but stopped.

He asked curiously, "What's wrong? Is there something even better after Special Planets?"

Zhao Yameng smiled bitterly after hearing that.

"Legend has it that there's indeed a fifth level. It's a special planet that has a unique law. Most laws in special planets can be present in multiple special planets. But there's a type of planet... its law is unique. Only when such a planet dies will another one be created in the universe. Such a type... is known as the Dao Star!"

Listening to that point, Wang Baole's eyes lit up. After coughing, he used his main body to disperse his Divine Will and spoke to Little Missy in the black mask in his main body's arms.

"Little Missy, I know you've awakened. Do you think I can infuse this legendary Dao Star?"

"You're dreaming. If you can infuse the Dao Star, I'll..." Little Missy instinctively humphed, but she stopped mid-sentence.

“Thank you for your auspicious words, Little Missy. Haha, I’m relieved now.” After hearing that, Wang Baole instantly became happy. He noticed that basically, whatever Little Missy said he couldn’t do, he could definitely do.

Little Missy was rendered speechless.

“What did you say, Little Missy?” Wang Baole faintly felt that Little Missy seemed to say something, but he didn’t hear it clearly, so he asked curiously.

“Go away. I’m tired. I’m going to sleep.” Little Missy spoke weakly. The sense of frustration in her heart was indescribable. On the one hand, Wang Baole’s previous words were too worthy of a beating. On the other hand, she recalled her experiences during all these years, so she felt gloomy.

After silently teasing Little Missy in front of Zhao Yameng, Wang Baole coughed after seeing the doubt in Zhao Yameng’s eyes.

“My goal is set. I’ll go for the Dao Star. Unless I can’t enter that Graveyard of Stars, I’ll definitely obtain the Dao Star once I enter.” Wang Baole blinked. In reality, he didn’t feel that way in his heart. But that didn’t distract him from lavishly praising himself at that moment.

Zhao Yameng deeply understood Wang Baole and shook her head after hearing that. She didn’t think that Wang Baole absolutely couldn’t obtain that legendary Dao Star. But she had to tell Wang Baole the information she gathered about the entire Never-Ending Dao Domain while in the Violet Gold civilization.

“Baole, the number of entry places aren’t set every time the Graveyard of Stars is opened. Sometimes there are a lot, and sometimes there are very few. The important thing is how you obtain the right to enter. This isn’t too difficult for the major factions and family clans in the Never-Ending Dao Domain. But to us, it’s practically impossible.” Zhao Yameng sighed. She couldn’t help but admit that as Project Dark Swallow was carried out and as she gained partial understanding about the entire Never-Ending Dao Domain, while she felt bitter in her heart about Earth’s weakness as she looked back at it, she also felt indignant.

She didn’t feel indignant for herself but for her civilization. She hoped Earth would rise. And she was willing to give it her all to achieve that.

“Even the Violet Gold civilization, which is a dominant force within the Left Dao’s nineteenth domain, doesn’t have the right. However, legend has it that the Divine Eye civilization does. Hence, one can see that one needs both strength and luck to obtain a place.”

“So, every time the Graveyard of Stars is opened, there’s a bloodbath within it as factions and family clans from all around gather there. This caused the Graveyard of Stars to become a place for them to nurture their sons and chosen ones. In fact, some chosen ones even suppress their own cultivation to not break through to the Planet realm. They do so because they’re waiting for the Graveyard of Stars to open and their chance to obtain astonishing opportunities there. For such people... even though their cultivation isn’t at the Planet realm, the depth of their foundation makes it such that they could hold their own in a battle against a Planet realm!” Speaking to this point, Zhao Yameng suppressed the indignance in her heart. When she looked towards Wang Baole, even though she knew Wang Baole was extraordinary, worry still appeared in her eyes.

The timing of this worry was very weird. After all, Wang Baole hadn't obtained the right to enter yet. And judging with common sense, it was practically impossible to obtain the right from the Violet Gold civilization. But she also had a weird feeling that somehow... it wasn't entirely impossible for Wang Baole to enter the Graveyard of Stars.

After these thoughts flashed in her mind, while Wang Baole pondered after hearing that, Zhao Yameng spoke again.

"To my knowledge, the Graveyard of Stars is opened every few hundred years. And according to the Heavenly Spirit Sect's judgment... the next time it opens should be within these few years. But the specifics are unknown. And because of that, the Violet Gold civilization set their sights on the places the Divine Eye civilization has."

Listening to this point, Wang Baole couldn't help but speak.

"Yameng, what's your identity in the Heavenly Spirit Sect? How did you get all this information?" Wang Baole was very curious. Although the Violet Gold civilization was of a much higher level than the Divine Eye civilization, he was a Spirit Immortal. The possibility of information he couldn't obtain in the Divine Eye civilization being common knowledge in other civilizations wasn't huge.

That was especially so considering Zhao Yameng said a lot. It was definitely not easy to get all that information with her cultivation level.

"My master is the third elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, and her cultivation is at the perfected stage Spirit Immortal realm. I'm her only disciple in all these years. My master didn't come this time because she infused a Spirit Star and is trying to break through in seclusion." There was nothing Zhao Yameng could hide from Wang Baole, so she explained after seeing the doubt in his eyes.

Wang Baole nodded and asked another question after pondering.

"And you said just now that the Violet Gold civilization set their sights on the places of the Divine Eye royal family. But logically speaking, with the strength of the Violet Gold civilization, they could just take them away directly. Why must they go through all the trouble of setting up an alliance? Is it because the places can't be obtained directly?"

Hearing Wang Baole's question, Zhao Yameng smiled gently as her eyes twinkled.

Chapter 875: Sly Old Fox!

"Baole, what you said is right. Although I don't know the specifics, I know that the Violet Gold civilization's place is a mark that outsiders are unable to steal. The first emperor of the Divine Eye civilization obtained it by chance back then. It can only be transferred when the royal family is willing to do so wholeheartedly. And to the Violet Gold civilization, helping the Divine Eye royal family destroy the three greater sects is a piece of cake. Naturally, they won't incur huge losses just for a small gain and affect their chances to enter the Planet cemetery.

"So, they decided to ally and cooperate with the royal family."

Listening to that point, and combining it with the information he obtained previously, Wang Baole mostly understood the reason for the battle. But when he thought of how the Divine Eye civilization,

which he already saw as being in his possession, was going to be taken away from him, Wang Baole still felt indignant in his heart and was in a dilemma.

"How many Planet realms does the Violet Gold civilization have?" So Wang Baole hesitated and asked again.

"There are a total of five greater sects in the Violet Gold civilization. The Heavenly Spirit Sect is ranked fifth and has three Planet realms. If we add them up together, the entire Violet Gold civilization should have 18 Planet realms!" Seeing Wang Baole's indignance, Zhao Yameng sighed softly and continued speaking.

"According to the plan, they originally didn't need to come here in waves. But an unforeseen event happened to the Divine Eye royal family and made it such that the Eternal Star gate couldn't be completely opened in one go to enable the whole Violet Gold civilization army to descend..." Speaking to that point, Zhao Yameng swept a glance at Wang Baole and already had guesses and answers in her heart.

"After the accident happened, the Heavenly Spirit Sect was assigned to be the first wave of descenders. Their mission isn't to eliminate the three greater sects by themselves but to open the Eternal Star gate again here and enable the second wave to descend successfully. They will complete the elimination of the three greater sects together while preparing to enter the Planet cemetery."

Wang Baole furrowed his eyebrows. He understood why the Heavenly Spirit Sect retreated to the Eternal Star after suffering a setback in the battles against the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and Violet Gold New Dao Sect. Although Wang Baole also felt that the Divine Eye civilization would be eliminated after hearing that information, the indignance in his heart made him feel that as opposed to just giving up, he should try fighting since there might be a chance to turn things around.

Thinking to that point, Wang Baole took a deep breath.

"Yameng, stay here for the time being. When this thing is settled, I'll take you back to Earth no matter the outcome!"

Being suddenly captured by Wang Baole, and with the scene being witnessed by many Heavenly Spirit Sect disciples, Zhao Yameng also understood that even if she returned and her master protected her, it would be difficult to explain herself. So she nodded. Just like that, as Wang Baole took a step, he brought Zhao Yameng along as he left the underground of the main star where his true body was with a flick of his body. When he appeared, he was already in the cosmos. With another flick, he moved with astonishing speed as he headed straight for the Sovereign Planet.

The two of them returned very quickly as Wang Baole sped back. After sending Zhao Yameng to the Soul Rift Legion base, Wang Baole wasted no time, instantly arriving within the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's mountain gate.

His status and identity were different from before. When he arrived, he didn't even need to report his arrival. And he didn't hide his Divine Will disturbances, instead, dispersing it directly while he arrived.

"Patriarch, Long Nanzi greets you!" Even though the Sovereign Patriarch gave him a sufficiently high status and started calling him Fellow Daoist, Wang Baole was still very tactful and proficient at

interpersonal relations. He was very clear that he wasn't a Planet realm. It would be fine if he didn't display his strength, as being humble wouldn't have much effect and would cause people to underestimate him. But now that his strength had already been recognized, being humble would have a different effect on people.

So the moment his Divine Will spread, a vortex instantly appeared in mid-air in front of him. The vortex was like a skylight, as it showed the world where birds were chirping and flowers were blooming within it. One could see a lake and a penthouse beside the lake. At that moment, the patriarch was sitting there and nodding while smiling at Wang Baole through the vortex. He felt very satisfied in his heart at the fact that Wang Baole was still referring to him as the patriarch. However, deep in his eyes, a sense of greed unnoticeable by outsiders flashed past when he saw Wang Baole.

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, I trust you've received my voice transmission? Come over!" Hiding his inner greed, the Sovereign Patriarch got up while smiling.

Wang Baole took a stride and stepped into the vortex. When he arrived, he was already outside the penthouse and beside the Sovereign Patriarch. The moment he arrived, he bowed to the patriarch with cupped fists.

"Patriarch, I was still cultivating just now. Please forgive me for coming late."

"No worries, Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi. I invited you here to discuss the intel I've obtained. The Heavenly Spirit Sect is only the first wave that the Violet Gold civilization sent here. The Heavenly Spirit Sect seems to have suffered a setback now, but they are preparing to make the royal family activate a second teleportation to enable the second wave to arrive here... We have to retaliate as soon as possible!"

"Hmm?" Wang Baole blinked. He originally planned to say something similar to convince the patriarch to enter the fray so as to set up his future plans. He didn't expect the Sovereign Patriarch to say it himself. Therefore, he hesitated for a while.

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, with your expression now, can I assume that you're planning to give up on the Divine Eye civilization?" The Sovereign Patriarch's expression instantly became extremely serious as he dispersed his cultivation from his body. His eyes also displayed a sense of viciousness.

All his actions made the doubt in Wang Baole's heart intensify. But he understood that the information he obtained from Zhao Yameng might be secrets to ordinary cultivators. However, that didn't include Planet realm cultivators like the Sovereign Patriarch. So he wasn't surprised that the patriarch said that. It was just that although the patriarch's attitude followed Wang Baole's intentions, the process was a little weird.

He expected to have to argue with the patriarch before they could reach such a consensus. But now, the patriarch was saying that by himself. Wang Baole couldn't help but have other guesses. But he didn't hide his expression, instead, displaying it on his face to gather more information.

The Sovereign Patriarch looked at Wang Baole with a stern expression and heaved a long sigh.

"Fellow Daoist Long Nanzi, I know you're not a coward who fears death. But I also know that the Violet Gold civilization is extremely strong and the dominant force in the nineteenth domain. I also understand that although the Divine Eye civilization is far away from them, its destruction is unavoidable. Are you

really willing to see our home get invaded, our brothers enslaved, and us leaving our homes like stray dogs? This is our civilization! This is our home!”

Hearing the Sovereign Patriarch’s words, Wang Baole displayed a hesitant expression. To him, the Divine Eye civilization mainly stole and pillaged. They were originally a group of bandits, and he felt it weird hearing such words from a bandit’s mouth.

“Also, do you really think you can escape from danger? Even if you escape from here, can you escape from the nineteenth domain? If you can’t, how will you escape from the nineteenth domain’s overlord? The only difference is whether you die standing or kneeling. Rather than choosing to escape and giving up as though begging on your knees for mercy as you await your death, why not choose to fight? Maybe there’s still a chance. Even if we fail, we’ll die gloriously in battle with no regrets!” The Sovereign Patriarch said those words resolutely and decisively. In fact, there was even a hint of righteousness and patriotism.

“What do you mean, Patriarch?” Wang Baole went silent for a while, gritted his teeth, and spoke with a deep voice.

“Stop the second activation of the Eye of the Eternal Star and delay the descent of the second wave of Violet Gold civilization. At the same time, find a chance... to kill all Divine Eye royalty. Once we achieve that, we will have the upper hand and completely delay the arrival of the Violet Gold civilization’s reinforcements!”

After the patriarch said that, Wang Baole’s heart jolted as that weird feeling intensified. That was because this was basically identical to his previous plans.

His plan was to find a way to bring away the Divine Eye civilization if he could stall until his cultivation reached the Planet realm and fuse it with Earth’s civilization. He would then infuse it into Earth’s Eternal Star and make it a subordinate of the Federation. Such a thought was selfish, but Wang Baole didn’t care about the Divine Eye civilization. He only cared about the Federation.

Although that was a very risky move and could bring the Federation the trouble that was the Violet Gold civilization easily, in the Never-Ending Dao Domain, riches were often obtained from dangerous places. He believed that even President Duanmu and the Ethereal Patriarch couldn’t help but choose to gamble after weighing the pros and cons.

In reality, if the Federation could really infuse the Divine Eye civilization and become the leader, causing the Divine Eye civilization to become its subordinate and bring the lives of all cultivators within it under the Federation’s control due to the Eternal Star, then... it would be akin to feeding the Federation a huge nourishing pill. He could greatly increase the level of the Federation, and everyone’s cultivation could be improved as a result of that!

Although there were risks, they weren’t extremely huge. And Wang Baole had some hidden trump cards that could avoid accidents as much as possible.

But the prerequisite for all that to happen was dragging the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and Violet Gold New Dao Sect down with him. But now, he didn’t even need to drag them. Instead, they wanted to drag him down with them...

It's a little different. The Sovereign Patriarch wants to kill all of the royals. But my plan isn't to kill but to capture!

Chapter 876: Hidden Thought!

Killing and capturing had vastly different meanings to Wang Baole. He was very clear that the Violet Gold civilization didn't prioritize the three greater sects but the places to enter the Graveyard of Stars. As long as he didn't ruin their plans, other things could be discussed after he captured them.

Such a method was still quite gentle. It seemed to be high-risk, but if carried out properly and if the second wave of teleportation was delayed, there was a high possibility of success.

But if he killed them...

Killing the entire royal family is akin to messing with the Violet Gold civilization's plans. And for me, because of the incident in the imperial cemetery, I've already been exposed, and it's highly possible that the Violet Gold civilization has targeted me. That's despite me not knowing about the Fallen Star mark and definitely not having that mark. Wang Baole pondered. He was about to speak when he saw the corner of the Sovereign Patriarch's mouth with a sweeping glance. After he saw a profound smile, his heart jolted.

That old fox, he was trying to test me just now! Wang Baole understood that he had fallen into a trap. The Sovereign Patriarch obviously knew about the transaction between the Violet Gold civilization and the royal family regarding the Graveyard of Stars. At the same time, he also had some suspicions towards Wang Baole. So he used the word kill to test his reaction!

If he agreed, it would mean that he didn't have much connection to the royal family. But his hesitation and pondering just now was equivalent to directly telling the Sovereign Patriarch about his connection to the incident in the imperial cemetery. Although he didn't decide to completely hide it previously, getting found out like that made Wang Baole feel very uncomfortable in his heart.

It looks like all of his words today were said to dig this answer out of me! Wang Baole humphed in his heart.

The Sovereign Patriarch obviously noticed Wang Baole's unhappiness as he narrowed his eyes slightly. Since he didn't hide his profound smile previously, he obviously had no intention to continue testing Wang Baole. Instead, he spoke slowly.

"After killing everyone in the royal family, there's another benefit. That is, the right to control the Eye of the Eternal Star... might appear in your hands!" As he said that, his pupils shrunk lightly as he looked closely at Wang Baole as though he took this matter very seriously.

It wasn't difficult to see why he took it seriously. To a certain extent, one could say the Eye of the Eternal Star was a super teleportation array formation. Once they obtained the right to control this teleportation array formation, the three greater sects could attack and retreat at will in battle. They could control it such that their enemies couldn't use it to teleport in while they could use it to escape from their enemies' pursuit. In fact, according to the strength of the teleportation, it was highly possible to teleport planets after paying a certain price.

All these thoughts appeared in Wang Baole's mind instantly. At the same time, he was in a bit of a trance as he understood why the patriarch tested him. It seemed to be due to the right to control the Eternal Star.

So he sighed in his heart. He couldn't help but admit that the Sovereign Patriarch was extremely sly and thought things through extremely thoroughly. It was extremely scary!

That was because controlling the Eye of the Eternal Star was only Wang Baole's guess. He felt that he might be able to do it, but he hadn't tried it before. So, he decided that there was no point in hiding it as he spoke calmly.

"I can't guarantee that. But we've already come to this point. I support this battle!"

The Sovereign Patriarch took a deep look at Wang Baole as though he was analyzing the truthfulness of Wang Baole's words. The expression he displayed was like this too. Even though Wang Baole couldn't notice it, what he was thinking of in his heart wasn't the right to control the Eternal Star at all!

No one knew exactly what he was thinking except himself. So, after displaying a look that showed he was thinking to ensure that Wang Baole didn't see through his plans, he took out a jade slip and contacted the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch. It seemed like they were discussing the answer they dug out from Wang Baole.

Wang Baole stood at one side and was also thinking about what happened today. Wang Baole hadn't met many occasions where he was in a passive position as he engaged in a battle of wits and tongues in his life. Hence, he had to analyze the reason it happened.

But he didn't analyze for long before the Sovereign Patriarch put down the jade slip. When he raised his head, a sense of decisiveness and strictness flashed across his eyes.

"Fellow Daoist Little Long, no matter if you can control the Eye of the Eternal Star or not, the battles require its activation. When that time comes, everyone in our two greater sects will be mobilized. I'll lead our forces together with the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch to distract the main force of the Heavenly Spirit Sect. Would you be willing to lead a team of elites from both sects to complete the mission with all your might and obtain the right to control the Eye of the Eternal Star?"

"If you're willing, this should be done as soon as possible. After three days... the battle will restart!" The Sovereign Patriarch took a deep breath, and when he looked towards Wang Baole, his eyes were full of sincerity. What he said was to complete the mission with all their might but not to kill or capture. This was obviously not a grammatical error but an obvious hint to Wang Baole to make his own decision.

That way, he could express his sincerity. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Although he was in a passive situation today, no matter what, the plan progressed almost completely according to his plan in the end. Therefore, a glimmer flashed between his eyes as he nodded and left.

After returning to his home, Wang Baole sat there cross-legged. As the entire sect prepared for battle, he was still thinking about his war of words with the Sovereign Patriarch.

From start to finish, after a thorough analysis, it didn't seem like much, but very quickly, Wang Baole's eyes stared wide as his breathing quickened slightly.

That's not right!

When I rescued the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect back then, the signs I showed were already very obvious. Whether it was the twelve emperor puppets, the souls, or my cultivation techniques... I didn't think to hide it and had no way to do so. Thus, the Sovereign Patriarch didn't need to test me at all!

Then why did he still test me? Was it really to prove whether I had the right to control the Eye of the Eternal Star, or... was it for other reasons?

Wang Baole felt that there was something wrong with the patriarch's actions, and his instincts told him that the patriarch seemed to do it on purpose to mess with his thoughts. He could then disperse his train of thought and make him ignore the core, thereby hiding his true intentions.

It was just that no matter how Wang Baole pondered, he couldn't find the answer. But he became extremely cautious. Just like that, three days passed in a flash.

To other civilizations, preparing for a battle in three days would be quite a rush, but the Divine Eye civilization's specialty was going out to pillage like bandits. Because of that, they were quite specialized in mobility. Therefore, after the Sovereign Patriarch and the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch gave the orders, the two greater sects got to work.

After three days, they seemed to all head straight for the Eternal Star like hornets from a nest!

Looking from afar, all of the army cultivators were standing at attention and ready for battle on the Sovereign Planet. Wang Baole was also among them. As for Zhao Yameng, she was put into a Dharmic Battleship by Wang Baole and placed inside his storage bag.

Very quickly, as the army activated the teleportation array formations, the light of teleportation spread throughout the sky on the Sovereign Planet. The light instantly spread in the world in front of Wang Baole, and the surrounding satellites were like this as well. The cosmos in the surroundings also had special battleships surrounding them. The purpose of every battleship was to burn themselves and unleash their maximum power to augment the teleportation. That was because the Sovereign Patriarch didn't want to simply teleport the army. He also wanted to teleport... the Sovereign Planet and the seven satellites surrounding it!

Every satellite was a battle fortress. Their activation obviously represented that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect had decided to go all out!

As rumbles sounded and as the battleships surrounding the Sovereign Planet dispersed resplendent light, a wave of intense teleportation disturbance swept the surroundings. Looking from afar, an indescribable light engulfed the entire Sovereign Planet. It was as though a giant hand of light came from the void and wiped the Sovereign Planet from where it was in the cosmos. As the light shone and as deafening rumbles sounded, the Sovereign Planet, its surrounding satellites, and the cultivator army all disappeared instantly.

There was only... the debris from the surrounding battleships that collapsed after unleashing all their power to augment the teleportation left. Because the Sovereign Planet disappeared, they were pulled and gathered there.

At the same time, a similar scene was happening at the Violet Gold New Dao Sect. The Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch made the same decision as the Sovereign Patriarch, as they reached a consensus. So the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's planets were teleported now. In the next moment... in the public area of the Divine Eye civilization, and at a place not far away from the Eternal Star, as light shone, the two greater sects appeared at the same time!

Over a million cultivators, including hundreds of Soul Conduits, over ten Spirit Immortals, and the two patriarchs, gathered their strength there. To a certain extent, they were already considered very powerful. But compared to the Heavenly Spirit Sect, they were still lacking.

But the good thing was... because the left-hand elder was heavily injured, even though he recovered, his cultivation dropped from the Planet realm. Even though there was a way to increase it temporarily, it couldn't be sustained. At most, he could only have half the combat strength of a Planet realm.

As for the right-hand elder, although his injuries weren't as serious, he was no longer at the peak of his power. So, under the analysis of the Sovereign Patriarch and Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch, they still had a chance to win.

And their mission wasn't to really fight to the death with the Heavenly Spirit Sect but to... delay them as much as possible to buy time for the team Wang Baole led. Because... where they were was key to whether they would succeed.

So, after the two sects gathered, as the Sovereign Patriarch and the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch stepped out and looked at each other, they also looked at Wang Baole, who was among the cultivators in the army, together.

The gazes of the three of them met. To prevent unnecessary accidents from happening, they didn't spread their Divine Will or speak. Instead, after they retracted their gazes one after the other, the Sovereign Patriarch and the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch charged out like a sword tip. They led the combined forces of the two sects as they headed straight for... the Eternal Star!

Chapter 877: All Not Easy to Deal With!

As for Wang Baole, he immediately retreated as the army moved. Those who retreated alongside him included the butler and Daoist Gu Mo. There were also the commanders of the top and second-ranked Violet Gold New Dao Sect armies and more than ten Soul Conduit cultivators from the two sects among his team.

As the main army advanced while Wang Baole's team retreated, the two sides instantly pulled away from each other. As the main force of the two sects rumbled into the distance, the butler, Daoist Gu Mo, and the commanders of the top two Violet Gold New Dao Sect armies gathered in front of Wang Baole. As their gazes met, they all bowed towards Wang Baole with cupped fists.

They were already told of the general plan in secret, but they didn't know the specifics. They were only told that Long Nanzi was the leader of the operation and that they needed to follow his every command.

Seeing how everyone gazed at him, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and didn't speak. Instead, he spread his Divine Will to sense the direction of the main army. Since he didn't speak, the others all remained

silent as well. After they waited in silence for about an hour, a wave of Planet realm divine power seemed to spread from the battlefield far away and was noticed by Wang Baole instantly.

But even then, Wang Baole still didn't move. Instead, he waited until the Divine Will avatar he secretly placed among the main army saw the Heavenly Spirit Sect army engage and the two armies clash. After seeing the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord and right-hand elder, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and finally calmed down a little.

Is the left-hand elder not here... Wang Baole's gaze flashed. But he wasn't afraid of the Left-Hand Elder, who had lost his body, so he spoke calmly.

"All of you, follow me!" After speaking, Wang Baole flicked his body and headed for the Eternal Star from another coordinate. The location of that coordinate was the place where the royal family made arrangements according to the Sovereign Patriarch's judgment. At the same time, as he unleashed his speed and neared the Eternal Star, Wang Baole felt the concentrated aura there that contained royal bloodline disturbances!

The aura was extremely intense and like a compass. While it gave Wang Baole a more accurate judgment of the enemies' coordinates, he also had some doubt in his heart. Truly... everything seemed to go too smoothly this time.

I still feel that something's weird. Wang Baole blinked. Suddenly, his heart jolted as he unleashed his Demonic Eye Art to see whether it would have any effect on the Eye of the Eternal Star. But the imposing Eternal Star ahead didn't have any response at all.

Could it be that my previous guess was wrong? Do I not have the right to control the Eye of the Eternal Star? As Wang Baole pondered and became more cautious, he slowed down a little. He got closer and closer to the Eternal Star, and when he finally saw the other side of the battlefield, he felt extraordinary heat on his face. It was near the boundary of the Eternal Star. In fact, from afar, it seemed like a gigantic piece of land stuck onto the Eternal Star!

While the land was insignificant compared to the Eternal Star, it seemed to be made of a very special material that could withstand the high heat coming from the Eternal Star. And as he neared and concentrated his cultivation into his eyes, Wang Baole could faintly see many cultivators surrounding He Yunzi and two others as though they were performing a ritual.

At the same time, when he raised his head to look at the extremely imposing giant Eternal Star and saw the smoke-like aura it dispersed, he couldn't help but feel a sense of respect in his heart.

He was very clear just how astonishing the Eternal Star's power was. Several books in his Dark Dream back then and the records of the Vast Expanse Dao Palace made Wang Baole understand many things, albeit not completely.

For example... the outer side of an Eternal Star had nomological power. It was like an invisible shell. When entering and exiting, one needed to find some special weak spots before being able to pass through. If they couldn't find a weak spot... flying willy-nilly would be akin to having a sharp sword which could drop at any time above one's head.

Of course, if it was only the outer portion, like the location of that piece of land, everything would be fine. The Eternal Star Fire Wang Baole obtained when he returned back then was obtained in the outer area.

After these thoughts flashed in his mind, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he looked towards that piece of land again. As he saw the Divine Eye royalty, the Divine Eye royalty noticed him too. Some unrest appeared among the crowd. It was as though they were astonished to see Wang Baole.

Everything seemed to be normal on the surface, but, perhaps due to his suspicions of the Sovereign Patriarch's true intentions, Wang Baole still felt uneasy. So he narrowed his eyes and bellowed, "Soul Conduits, descend first. Charge over!"

The surrounding ten or so Soul Conduit cultivators dared not oppose him and could only charge out while gritting their teeth. As they neared the piece of land, they descended. Spell disturbances spread from within the land immediately. As rumbles sounded, several Heavenly Spirit Sect Spirit Immortal cultivators immediately retaliated alongside He Yunzi and the other two princes.

This scene was still very normal, and it was a given that the Heavenly Spirit Sect would have defenses there. Seeing the descended Soul Conduit cultivators get overpowered, a cold glimmer flashed between Wang Baole's eyes.

"All Spirit Immortals, descend!"

The butler, Daoist Gu Mo, and the two army commanders from the Violet Gold New Dao Sect looked at one another before speeding out. As they neared, they immediately charged into battle. The battlefield became more intense instantly, and rumbles kept sounding out. The cultivators of the royal family didn't have high cultivation levels, and the number of casualties shot up in a flash. At that moment, as a low growl echoed, the left-hand elder's silhouette appeared on the land. He first threw a vengeful glance at Wang Baole, who was still in the cosmos and hadn't descended, then immediately attacked.

Although he had reconstructed his physical body, the drop in his cultivation level was unavoidable. But even though he was no longer a Planet realm, he still had combat strength that exceeded that of normal perfected stage Spirit Immortals. Therefore, his attack instantly caused the battle to become a stalemate. In fact, Wang Baole's side faintly seemed to be on the losing end.

Even the avatar Wang Baole left on the main battlefield turned anxious after it sensed the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord and right-hand elder fighting. It led a portion of cultivators to try and charge out of the battlefield as though it had received intel.

There should be no more issues! Wang Baole struggled in his heart, but he naturally couldn't give up the chance he had now. So, as a cold glint flashed between his eyes, he suppressed the sense of uneasiness and headed towards the piece of land on the Eternal Star with a flick of his body!

Although Wang Baole carried things out viciously, he had a cautious personality. That was especially so after experiencing so many things. They made him trust his gut feeling a lot. Therefore, after faintly feeling uneasy previously, he made the Soul Conduits go over first and made the Spirit Immortals descend. However, he didn't get too close himself.

Although this method was a little selfish, this was the reality of a cultivation world. Wang Baole felt that the reason all life cultivated was to be able to control their own lives and not be influenced and controlled by others.

Thus, he didn't feel that his actions were wrong. It was only when he saw that no accidents were happening as the battle commenced after the Soul Conduit and Spirit Immortal cultivators descended that he heaved a sigh of relief. But even though things were like that, and even though he seemed to charge down at full speed, he suddenly stopped the moment he neared the Eternal Star's land. He raised his right hand and waved it. Instantly, two Spirit Immortal puppets flew out from his storage bag, charged towards the Eternal Star land, and started killing.

Not only did he do that, but to make things more realistic, Wang Baole even made another avatar with some of his essence and controlled it to enter the Eternal Star land and attack together with everyone.

Those were Wang Baole's cautious tests. And after his gaze flashed slightly, Wang Baole suddenly made it look like he had a huge change of expression as he displayed panic in his eyes and growled.

"It's a trap, retreat immediately!" As Wang Baole spoke, his body retreated. No matter how one looked at it, it seemed like he discovered something and wished to leave quickly.

In fact, he even resisted the pain and had the avatar he dispersed self-destruct to delay a possible pursuit.

But his Divine Will was locked onto He Yunzi, the other two princes, and the left-hand elder, whose cultivation level had dropped. He observed the changes in their expressions and minor details as he retreated thousands of feet away, but he didn't notice anything wrong. Instead, he noticed that they seemed to be stunned. When they didn't stop the butler and others from retreating after hearing his words, the last wisp of unease in Wang Baole's heart suddenly dissipated.

"I might have thought too much. Let's finish the battle as fast as possible." A cold glint flashed between Wang Baole's eyes as he let out a big laugh. His body turned into an afterimage as he charged into the land outside the Eternal Star at maximum speed.

The moment he stepped in, his Divine Will locked onto the left-hand elder. He was just about to attack when a weird smile appeared at the corners of the left-hand elder's mouth. The other two princes of the royal family looked anxious, but He Yunzi also had a weird smile on his face.

The smiles of the both of them made Wang Baole's scalp go numb, and his pupils suddenly shrunk!

Chapter 878: The Fight for the Mandate!

As his soul shook at that moment, the uneasiness that dissipated previously exploded forth more intensely and spread throughout his body. Without hesitation, his body turned into a cloud of mist as he tried to leave the Eternal Star land.

However, it was too late!

Light suddenly exploded forth from the Eternal Star land. It was as though the light from the sun completely covered the land at an unimaginable speed. Following that was an astonishing wave of teleportation disturbance.

The disturbance was extremely overbearing, and the piece of land everyone was on instantly collapsed at its outer boundaries. Countless runes appeared from within it and covered the surroundings, seemingly forming a seal. This caused Wang Baole and others to be obstructed when they tried to leave.

After noticing the scene, Wang Baole's expression turned gloomy again.

I was too careless in the end. Was this the thing the Sovereign Patriarch hid from me? Did he betray me, selling me out to the Violet Gold civilization? Wang Baole sighed in his heart. He knew the reason for his carelessness was the same as the reason he was in a passive situation when clashing with the Sovereign Patriarch. It was all because of greed. Once someone became greedy, they would get swayed by considerations of gain and loss, thereby losing the balance in their attitude.

But he felt that the possibility of the Sovereign Patriarch's hidden thought being the fact that he betrayed him was low. That was because there was no need for him to do so. All he needed to do was join forces with the New Dao Patriarch and cooperate with the Heavenly Spirit Sect's Planet realms to easily suppress him. There was no need to go through so much trouble!

These thoughts flashed within Wang Baole's mind, but he understood that now wasn't the time to ponder and come to conclusions. As a cold glint flashed within his eyes, Wang Baole prepared to charge out by force. However, just as the runes appeared and formed an obstruction, the light of teleportation that surrounded the land reached its highest level. As a series of heaven-shaking rumbles sounded, the light gathered on... three people!

One was He Yunzi, one was Wang Baole, and the last one... was the Heavenly Spirit Sect's left-hand elder!

The gathering of light formed an indescribable pulling force like it was suppressing Wang Baole. It caused Wang Baole's entire body to tremble. But he refused to give up and thus turned into mist once again, growling while trying to escape.

However... the Heavenly Spirit Sect and Divine Eye royalty seemed to have already prepared for this. In the trap that they set up, both the obstruction and teleportation anticipated this. So, as the light gathered, even though Wang Baole turned his essence body into mist and unleashed his entire cultivation to try and escape, it was of no use. As Wang Baole's soul shook and light pierced his eyes, his body was teleported away by force.

He Yunzi and the left-hand elder were also teleported away. As for the rest, they all remained there. As the light of teleportation dissipated, the Eternal Star land seemed to recover. However, the trembling and rumbles coming from underground represented that the land had lost all of its protective power, and it showed signs of collapsing under the high heat from the Eternal Star.

The butler and others were all shocked by this sudden change, and they all retreated rapidly. As for the two princes and other members of the royal family, their breathing quickened as their expressions showed shock and confusion. Obviously, the reason behind the changes that just happened was unknown to even them.

Wang Baole no longer cared about the Eternal Star land that was slowly collapsing and had no time to think about the members of the royal family and cultivators of the two sects. When the light of

teleportation was unleashed, he felt his vision blur. In the next moment, his silhouette appeared in a vast void!

The place he appeared would be called a void because there was no sky or land there. It was a chaotic world where countless crazy heatwaves existed. The heatwaves all had different colors, but every one of them contained an astonishingly high heat.

When one looked down, they could even see an astonishing fireball in the vast expanse beneath their feet. The heatwaves and balls of gas were spread from within it.

They went past the laws of the Eternal Star's outer area and teleported me into the outer area of the Eternal Star? Wang Baole's soul shook. As he swept around with his gaze, he immediately recognized that... he wasn't teleported out of the Divine Eye civilization. He was teleported from the land on the outer area of the Eternal Star... into the outer area. Although he was still some distance away from the surface of the Eternal Star, compared to the land he was at previously, he was already extremely close to the surface!

Wang Baole was already clear that he had fallen into a trap and had no time to think too much. As his expression changed, two silhouettes appeared in front and behind him, respectively, and they were He Yunzi and the left-hand elder. Although He Yunzi's cultivation was the weakest, he had already prepared beforehand, and a protective light spread from his body. It was obvious that this protective light was the reason he could withstand being in this area.

As for the left-hand elder, even though his cultivation level fell, he used to be a Planet realm. At this moment, he didn't seem to be affected at all. Instead, the resentment and killing intent in his eyes intensified.

And the moment they arrived, Wang Baole didn't utter a single word as he reacted decisively. His body moved and split into four silhouettes that exploded forth simultaneously in front of him, behind him, and at his left and right. Those at the front and back targeted the left-hand elder and He Yunzi, while those at his left and right unleashed their maximum speed as they tried to leave.

It was just that... the four avatars he made hit an invisible seal after traveling less than a hundred feet and stopped. Those at the left and right were like this, and those at his front and back were like this too. The avatar that charged towards He Yunzi was only thirty feet away from him, but it couldn't pass through.

This made Wang Baole's expression change again as He Yunzi, who was in front of his avatar, started laughing.

"Long Nanzi, no matter how sly and crafty you are, you've fallen into my trap. This time... I prepared everything with the sole purpose of killing you!" As He Yunzi laughed, an unconcealable sense of anticipation and greed appeared in his eyes.

He wasn't lying. The key to this battle for both the royal family and the Heavenly Spirit Sect was... Wang Baole!

But it didn't have much connection to the Sovereign Patriarch, and there was no way they would join forces. Instead, before the battle—and even the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord didn't know this—the

royals, with He Yunzi at the helm, actually... couldn't activate the second teleportation of the Eye of the Eternal Star!

Even though He Yunzi gave it his all and sacrificed the bloodline of his family members, he still couldn't open the Eye of the Eternal Star again. This horrified him in his heart. Moreover, the Heavenly Spirit Sect had suffered a huge defeat. He couldn't help but look for the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord and tell him his guesses and judgment after telling him the truth.

If one classified the control of the Eye of the Eternal Star by the royal family into mandate levels, with his status as a prince and after gathering 90% of the bloodlines of royal disciples into his body with the help of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's mystic technique, He Yunzi could be considered to have obtained the first-grade mandate of the Eye of the Eternal Star.

This mandate was never obtained before by any royal in the past generations. At most, they only obtained the second-grade mandate. Only He Yunzi, after disregarding the consequences and with the help of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, finally obtained it in the end. Because Wang Baole was still fighting with the first generation patriarch and his status wasn't recognized, it caused He Yunzi, who had a first-grade mandate, to be able to activate the Eternal Star's large-scale teleportation once.

However... when Wang Baole walked out of the imperial cemetery, the many opportunities he gained there made Wang Baole become the Divine Eye civilization's new emperor in a sense. And because he swallowed the first generation patriarch, he also had the first-grade mandate of the Eye of the Eternal Star when he walked out.

This activated the final decision mechanism of the Eye of the Eternal Star. It needed the two people who obtained the first-grade mandate to fight. In the end, one of them would obtain the mandate of the other and become the master of the Eye of the Eternal Star.

And as they fought, the power of their mandates was sealed and couldn't be used. This was why He Yunzi couldn't activate the Eternal Star's teleportation again. Hence, after he told the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord about his judgment, the plan to trap Wang Baole was born!

As long as Wang Baole died, he could obtain the final mandate of the Eye of the Eternal Star. That was the only way he could activate the Eternal Star's teleportation and enable the Violet Gold civilization's second wave to arrive successfully.

It was just that... this was rather difficult to carry out. After all, Wang Baole was much stronger than before, and it wasn't an exaggeration to say that he had 80% of a Planet realm's combat strength. Moreover, the Heavenly Spirit Sect also suffered huge losses. However, they had no choice but to do it. Their original plan was to mobilize their forces to attack the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect again. They would seem to suppress the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, but their goal would be to kill Wang Baole while the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect was distracted.

This plan had many loopholes, but they had no choice and only one chance. Once the outside world knew of Wang Baole's importance, it would be even harder for them to attack again.

And as they hesitated and analyzed, the left-hand elder gave a suggestion—leak out information and make the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect think that they wanted to activate the Eternal Star to bring over their second wave. That way, they could bait the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect into attacking first.

Meanwhile, they would set up a trap. Of course, it would be best if they could bait Wang Baole out as well. If not... they would follow their original plan to go out and attack, forcing their way through to Wang Baole.

Chapter 879: Two Right-Hand Elders!

The plan looked easy but was mainly a psychological attack. It turned out that... Wang Baole, the Sovereign Patriarch, and others seemed to have fallen for the trap. Furthermore, Wang Baole led a team there personally, causing the plan to fall into place extremely perfectly for the Heavenly Spirit Sect.

But to prevent the information from leaking out, He Yunzi took very drastic measures. He didn't tell anyone from the royal family about his plans and prepared to sacrifice them. Even the other two princes didn't know about this, thereby enabling the plan to trap Wang Baole to be successfully carried out.

As those thoughts flashed within He Yunzi's mind, although he didn't say it, the anticipation and greed in his eyes made Wang Baole vaguely notice the truth as his soul shook.

Killing me is more important than activating the teleportation and enabling the second wave to descend? This doesn't make sense... unless... The light in Wang Baole's eyes focused as a large number of thoughts appeared in his mind.

Did they set up this trap specifically for me... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. As he felt an intense sense of uneasiness, he also tried opening his storage bag. However, he noticed that he couldn't open his storage bag within this seal-like boundary.

This made Wang Baole feel even more gloomy as he started arranging his thoughts rapidly. In the end, he had two guesses.

One reason... might be that they predicted this beforehand or prepared sufficiently with the aim of making me fail in my mission and to stop me from interfering with their plans. This way, I won't be able to affect the second teleportation!

Another reason... could be that my existence is affecting the activation of the second teleportation, so they have to kill me first and then activate the teleportation. The first reason doesn't mean much, but if it's the second reason...

Wang Baole's expression was ugly. No matter how quickly he reacted, he was missing some crucial pieces of information and had no way to know the truth. But the fact that he was able to analyze all that just from He Yunzi's change in expression was enough to show Wang Baole's mental growth.

As for which guess was the correct one, it was no longer important to Wang Baole. Right now, the most important thing was for Wang Baole to break past the protective layer as fast as possible and leave.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as the four avatars he created returned and fused back into his body. While the Eternal Star Fire in his body flickered, he tried to take out the Planet realm palm. But the palm was affected as well and seemed to be unable to be successfully taken out. Just then, a sudden sense of danger made Wang Baole's expression change, and he turned his head violently. When he did that, he

immediately saw a blurry silhouette seemingly walking out from the void behind the Heavenly Spirit Sect's left-hand elder.

And when he saw that silhouette clearly, Wang Baole couldn't help but have a huge change in expression.

"You..."

"Little b*stard, we meet again!" When Wang Baole's expression changed, the silhouette's body rapidly gathered as it walked out of the void. The person had a head of long hair that reached his shoulders, and he was wearing a rainbow-colored robe. He looked like a middle-aged man, but the sense of aging on him made one feel that he was quite old.

That was especially so when his Planet realm cultivation exploded forth and caused the surroundings to rumble. Although this place was already considered to be in the boundaries of the Eternal Star, the person's cultivation still formed a suppression in a large area when it was spread out.

He was... the one who fought with Wang Baole briefly at the Violet Gold New Dao Sect and the one who was scared away by Wang Baole's self-destructing Dharmic Battleships.... the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder.

The right-hand elder's appearance there wouldn't have made Wang Baole's expression change so drastically originally. However... the avatar that he left at the battlefield outside the Eternal Star, where the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and Violet Gold New Dao Sect were fighting against the Heavenly Spirit Sect, could clearly see the main battlefield. And there, on the main battlefield, beside the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord, the Planet realm cultivator clashing with the New Dao Patriarch was also the right-hand elder!

In that sense, the person in front of Wang Baole was in two different places at once!

This was the main reason his soul shook. It also made Wang Baole instantly realize that his second guess might be the correct answer!

They set up this trap, and both the left-hand elder and right-hand elder appeared. It's definitely not just to obstruct me. It really is like He Yunzi said. They want to kill me here. And the only explanation for this is that... if they don't kill me, the Eternal Star's teleportation can't be activated!

As waves of realization crashed onto Wang Baole's mind, he thought about the anticipation he felt towards controlling the Eye of the Eternal Star in his heart previously. After analyzing rapidly, he vaguely had the true answer.

As the answer appeared in his mind, he didn't hide the change in his expression as he spoke quickly.

"The right-hand elder actually appeared as well... It looks like you really want my mandate. But what I'm more interested in is, since the right-hand elder is here, who's the guy fighting the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and Violet Gold New Dao Sect? Could the Heavenly Spirit Sect actually have four Planet realms instead of three?" While Wang Baole spoke, his Divine Will locked onto the three people to observe the minor changes in their expressions.

The left-hand elder narrowed his eyes, and He Yunzi did the same. However, a sneer quickly appeared at the corners of his mouth as though he didn't care that Wang Baole could see. Then, he cupped his fists towards the left-hand elder and right-hand elder.

"I'll leave this to you. I'll go prepare first. Once this guy is dead, I'll activate the Eternal Star's teleportation portal and welcome the Violet Gold civilization's army." As he spoke, He Yunzi didn't even look at Wang Baole as his body blurred. Obviously, his main body wasn't there. Only an illusory silhouette was.

And as his words and actions were seen by Wang Baole, they were like a bolt of lightning, making the truth Wang Baole originally guessed very clear to him.

My previous guess of me being able to obtain the mandate to control the Eye of the Eternal Star with my identity was correct. And the fact that he could activate the teleportation the first time obviously shows that he had the mandate to control the eye like me at some point in time. But he wants to kill me now... which means that he either no longer has the mandate or that there's a conflict between our mandates!

Can he recover his mandate after killing me? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and immediately tried to control the Eye of the Eternal Star. But like before, he didn't get any response.

As for the right-hand elder, after hearing He Yunzi's words, he nodded. When he looked towards Wang Baole, a sense of ridicule appeared in his expression.

"I might tell you who's outside right before you die!" As he spoke, the right-hand elder raised his left hand and pressed towards his front. At the same time, the left-hand elder beside him also unleashed his cultivation together with the right-hand elder.

Instantly, rumbles shook the heavens as the protective membrane, which was previously invisible to Wang Baole, transmogrified. It was a cover-like giant bubble dispersing rainbow light!

Wang Baole... was engulfed within the bubble. And as the left-hand elder and right-hand elder attacked, the bubble immediately began shrinking after it transformed. And as it shrunk, an indescribably strong suppressive force exploded forth within the bubble and pressed towards Wang Baole from all directions.

The suppressive force's strength actually exceeded that of an ordinary Planet realm and reached the level of a mid-stage Planet realm. Obviously, the rainbow bubble was some kind of array formation or Dharmic treasure and must have had an astonishing price. It could be considered the Heavenly Spirit Sect's trump card, and they probably wouldn't want to use it unless absolutely necessary.

And now... to kill Wang Baole, the elders controlled it simultaneously and unleashed it.

Without a doubt... in their eyes, although Wang Baole wasn't a Planet realm, he was nastier than Planet realms. His thousands of Dharmic Battleships and the Planet realm palm were enough to give people no choice but to take him seriously. What was more important was that, according to their calculations, Wang Baole must have been astonishingly fast as well. Naturally, they also knew about his body's transmogrification.

So, to prevent accidents from happening, and to not give Wang Baole any chance to escape, they shifted the battlefield to the boundary of the Eternal Star. At the same time, due to all those reasons, the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord decided to disregard the consequences and activate the Dharmic

treasure that required the entire sect to spend time and offer sacrifices to build. That way, he could ensure that the trap would be carried out smoothly!

And the rainbow bubble was indeed powerful. As it circulated, Wang Baole's body very quickly started to tremble. He felt an extremely overbearing force crush towards him from all directions.

Chapter 880: Saber Glints and Sword Shadows!

Cracking sounds emanated from his body uncontrollably. No matter how he resisted, he seemed to be unable to fully resist the suppressive force. In fact, his body started warping against his will. This was because the external suppressive force was too strong, and Wang Baole's body was starting to waver. The good thing was that his body now wasn't his true body. It was made from his essence, so it only warped and didn't collapse.

But even so, it was enough to make Wang Baole feel an even more intense sense of danger. He was very clear that, under such pressure, if he couldn't escape as soon as possible, he had at most 10 minutes before his avatar would be obliterated.

*I'm unable to open my storage bag, and I can't unleash my Planet realm palm, d*mn it...* Viciousness appeared in Wang Baole's eyes, but he wasn't anxious. He understood that since this battle was a fight for the mandate to a certain degree, there were many different options for his next course of action.

Self-destruct the Eternal Star Fire... and come over with my main body? Although I could do that, it's a little troublesome. After all, this area isn't outside the outer boundary of the Eternal Star. I would waste a lot of time just looking for this place, and the consequences are pretty huge... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. After rapidly pondering, he decided to do something else.

Enlightened... Wang Baole unleashed his cultivation suddenly. While using it to resist the suppressive force coming from all directions, he also started chanting the Dao Scripture silently in his heart. He decided to gamble, and if it really didn't work, he would still have time to self-destruct!

The danger he faced this time was already pretty huge. It was just that, because he had a hidden trump card, even if his avatar died, it wouldn't really affect his main body.

However... unless absolutely necessary, Wang Baole didn't want to deal with the consequences of the death of his avatar. After all, once his avatar died, although it couldn't completely affect the main body, it would still be affected in the end. Moreover, Wang Baole was unwilling to lose the items in his storage bag.

As for Zhao Yameng, Little Wu, and the donkey, although they were within the Dharmic Battleship in Wang Baole's storage bag, so long as his main body awakened in time, Wang Baole was still confident that he could send them out of the blast radius while killing the left-hand elder and right-hand elder the moment he self-destructed.

But the prerequisite of that was to awaken his main body in time and successfully find a weak spot. It had to go past the nomological power of the Eternal Star's outer boundary and locate his avatar to assist it.

Perhaps things haven't reached that point... After silently chanting the Dao Scripture, a cold glimmer flashed between Wang Baole's eyes. Besides the Eternal Star Fire, his trump cards also included the curse jade slip from the Flame Patriarch.

So... even though his body was suppressed by the rainbow bubble and unable to move, so long as his storage bag could be opened and his Planet realm palm could be unleashed, Wang Baole felt that this crisis was resolvable.

The key to everything was whether the Dao Scripture, which was the only thing he could use now, could loosen the seal and enable him to unleash his techniques in continuation.

All these thoughts flashed within Wang Baole's mind in an instant as the rainbow bubble outside Wang Baole's body shrunk rapidly. As the left-hand and right-hand elders unleashed all their power to augment and control it, the sheer strength of the suppressive force within it was enough to make Wang Baole's body warp as though it was about to collapse.

In fact, a sense of carefreeness appeared in the left-hand elder's eyes. Obviously, he hated Wang Baole much more than the right-hand elder. After all, if not for Wang Baole, in the previous battle at the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, he wouldn't have lost his physical body, and his cultivation wouldn't have dropped to below the Planet realm. Wang Baole also caused him to be unable to break through ever again in the future.

"Die!" The left-hand elder's eyes showed an intense resentment as he growled and unleashed his cultivation again. But just as Wang Baole wavered and a small area on his body collapsed as it warped, the entire Eternal Star suddenly trembled. A disturbance that seemed to come from the faraway cosmos instantly descended.

The disturbance was intense, but the weird thing was that besides Wang Baole and the left-hand and right-hand elders, the others outside the Eternal Star didn't notice it at all. They only saw that... the light of the Eternal Star seemed to dim a little at that moment.

This scene instantly stunned the two sides clashing outside, but for the left-hand and right-hand elders within the Eternal Star, they both had unprecedented changes in expression.

The right-hand elder's eyes went wide as he felt his mind rumble uncontrollably. He trembled from deep within his heart, as though he returned back to when he was a mere mortal and was facing the power of heaven and earth.

The left-hand elder reacted in the same way. In fact, because he was already heavily injured, he felt the heaven-shaking aura more intensely and spit out a mouthful of blood.

And the wavering of their bodies and souls directly affected the seal. Meanwhile, under the power of the Dao Scripture, the seal loosened unwittingly... In fact, one could imagine that if the power of the Dao Scripture was sustained, the seal would collapse.

However... Wang Baole was clear that the power of the Dao Scripture came and went quickly. When it descended and caused the seal to loosen, his body felt the loosening. Although his body still couldn't move normally under the suppression, the storage bag that his Divine Sense paid attention to could already be opened. As for the Planet realm palm in his body, he could control it as well.

The moment he felt that his storage bag and the Planet realm palm in his body could be unleashed, a glimmer flashed between Wang Baole's eyes. He raised his head violently and took out the Planet realm palm without hesitation.

Afterwards, he struggled to raise his right hand and wave it. Instantly, light shone all around his body. The Planet realm palm, which had two fingers left, also rapidly appeared above his head. Without hesitation, Wang Baole unleashed all of his cultivation the moment the palm appeared and controlled it with all his might. This caused the palm to shake violently and head... straight for the rainbow bubble outside his body!

Everything happened too quickly. To the left-hand and right-hand elders, the change was extremely sudden. At that moment, just as they started to feel shocked, Wang Baole's Planet realm palm had already touched the loosening rainbow bubble outside his body.

"Explode!" Viciousness flashed between Wang Baole's eyes as he growled. He didn't feel any emotional pain as he self-destructed a Planet realm finger extremely decisively!

As his words spread, the Planet realm finger dispersed a resplendent light before it exploded in the next moment, displaying the force of a single hit from a Planet realm as it crashed against the rainbow bubble.

Looking from afar, the Planet realm finger within the bubble was like a sharp blade that wanted to destroy everything!

Even though Wang Baole could control the direction of the finger's self-destruction, he was still within the rainbow bubble. So, he was still affected more or less. Even though he had the Divine Justice Shield, he couldn't help but tremble and spit out blood.

But this was also part of Wang Baole's plan. While making use of the Planet realm finger's self-destruction to collapse a wider area of the rainbow bubble, he also used the aftershocks to blast himself, causing his body to be able to move more freely under the suppression of the rainbow bubble. So, as the aftershock blasted, and as Wang Baole's whole body trembled and blood spurted out, the cold glint in his eyes exploded forth. His body charged forward at that moment and headed straight for the rainbow bubble that was being blasted by the finger.

However... while the explosive power of the Planet realm finger was strong, the rainbow bubble was an absolute treasure the Heavenly Spirit Sect offered sacrifices to create. As heaven-shaking rumbles sounded, and under the violent power, it didn't collapse. Instead... only a single rift appeared!

The moment the rift appeared, it actually immediately started to heal. And, at that moment, the power of the Dao Scripture started showing signs of dissipating. This caused the right-hand elder to react immediately. His expression changed as he tried to suppress Wang Baole again.

"Get back in there!" As the right-hand elder growled, a giant hand seal appeared in front of him and rumbled over.

But... even though the right-hand elder reacted quickly and the seal only had one rift appear on it, it still gave Wang Baole a chance. Frenzy appeared in Wang Baole's eyes as he seemed to risk his life to charge

forward and attack at the same time as the right-hand elder with only the inner and external sides of the rainbow bubble's rift separating them.

Instantly, rumbles spread towards the surroundings again. Although Wang Baole's cultivation was extraordinary, he wasn't a Planet realm after all. Furthermore, he was still in the bubble. So, under the augmentation of the right-hand elder, his body trembled violently as blood spurted out again. His body was sent back, but a vicious smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. That was because... while the right-hand elder attacked to suppress him, the other finger of the Planet realm palm collapsed and exploded!

Its target wasn't the right-hand elder but the... left-hand elder!