

Worth 881

Chapter 881: Displaying Divine Powers!

The timing of the attack was extremely perfect. It was right when the right-hand elder attacked to try and suppress Wang Baole, so he couldn't block it immediately. Therefore, as the right-hand elder's expression turned ugly, the second Planet realm finger self-destructed. The power it formed went along the rift that was about to heal and charged out violently. It headed straight for... the left-hand elder, whose eyes narrowed as he tried to retreat the moment he reacted!

He was Wang Baole's target. Even with the Dao Scripture and the self-destruction of the Planet realm finger, he wasn't completely confident about breaking through the rainbow bubble and charging out. Therefore, his plan from the start was to... make use of the confrontation to use the power of the Planet realm finger to try and kill... the left-hand elder!

No matter whether he was heavily injured or killed, the rainbow bubble would lose its augmentation from one side and have its power reduced as a result. At the same time, he had another motive, to observe the direction he escaped in!

Everything happened in a flash. In the next moment, even though the right-hand elder obstructed it with all his might, the left-hand elder still let out a shrill scream of pain under the power of the Planet realm finger's self-destruction. His body was blasted, and blood spurted out. The physical body that he reconstructed collapsed again, and even his Divine Soul was affected this time. His cultivation dropped from the Spirit Immortal realm to the Soul Conduit realm, and although he retreated and barely managed to escape, he was affected by the heatwaves on the Eternal Star as his soul blurred. While letting out shrill screams, he retreated rapidly towards the highest point on his upper right.

Meanwhile, the rainbow bubble loosened again and obviously weakened. It expanded quite a lot, and the pressure on Wang Baole's body slackened quite a bit.

"Long Nanzi!" Seeing how Wang Baole could still break through his trap, intense anger appeared in the eyes of the right-hand elder. As he growled, he unleashed his cultivation once again as he tried to continue suppressing Wang Baole, who was still in the bubble.

However, it was too late...

"Why are you shouting for your daddy!" Wang Baole quickly glanced in the direction the left-hand elder escaped as killing intent flashed between his eyes. As he spoke and the rainbow bubble was weakened, he raised his right hand and waved it violently... Instantly, Dharmic Battleships appeared in his surroundings, and they all... self-destructed towards the outside!

I refuse to believe that I can't blast open a mere bubble! Viciousness appeared in Wang Baole's eyes because although the self-destruction inside the bubble would greatly affect it, it would also greatly affect Wang Baole.

After all, although he could control the Dharmic Battleships and make them unleash 90% of their power towards the outside when they self-destructed, there would still be some aftershocks that affected him. And the bigger the number of self-destructing Dharmic Battleships, the more powerful the aftershocks.

But Wang Baole already no longer cared. He instantly took out over fifty Dharmic Battleships and bellowed. The moment the right-hand elder tried to suppress him, he made the Dharmic Battleships explode!

Even though every Dharmic Battleship's self-destruction only had 10% of the power of an ordinary Dharmic Battleship, the combined power of over 50 Dharmic Battleships was still very astonishing. As rumbles sounded, it made the rainbow bubble shake. And that was only the first wave...

Very quickly, the second, third, and fourth waves arrived... The number of self-destructing Dharmic Battleships in Wang Baole's storage bag seemed to be limitless as he took them out and made them self-destruct consecutively. Even though his own body was about to collapse, Wang Baole's viciousness still made the right-hand elder's soul shiver.

No matter how he suppressed, it was very hard for him to stop irreparable rifts from appearing on the rainbow bubble! After all, it had resisted the Dao Scripture and the two self-destructions of the Planet realm fingers. It was already at its breaking point and couldn't recover in time.

More and more rifts appeared, and it seemed to be about to collapse as Wang Baole took out his self-destructing Dharmic Battleships for the eighth time. Frenzy appeared in the eyes of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder as he took a deep look at Wang Baole. After that, he actually retreated as though he was ready to give up on obstructing Wang Baole.

And his action seemed to be able to make Wang Baole feel less pressure. But when Wang Baole saw that, his expression turned gloomy as he cursed in his heart.

This guy has realized my true plan... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and felt a little anxious. Instantly, he increased the number of Dharmic Battleships and made them self-destruct more quickly. In reality... he seemed to not care about the costs and looked vicious, but at least 50% of his expressions previously were exaggerated. That was because he was clear that he couldn't break the rainbow bubble in an instant. After all, the area within the bubble couldn't contain the simultaneous appearance of too many Dharmic Battleships. If he forced it to contain his battleships, his body definitely wouldn't be able to withstand the self-destruction of his battleships either.

So, he wanted to stall. But he didn't want to stall for time... he wanted to stall the right-hand elder. Wang Baole couldn't allow the right-hand elder to leave the area of the bubble. That would give him more chances to create more seals!

So long as he could do that, he would be able to successfully charge out the moment the rainbow bubble collapsed. He would then be able to unleash his full speed and fly outside the Eternal Star while the right-hand elder chased him.

The direction the left-hand elder escaped had already exposed, to a certain extent, that... in the upper right, there was a nomological power weak spot!

This was another reason Wang Baole attacked the left-hand elder previously.

But all this... changed when the right-hand elder seemed to notice his plans.

"Sly!" When the right-hand elder retreated, an intense killing intent appeared in his eyes. He had already realized his mistake. In reality, he could originally react more quickly. But he was thrown off by

Wang Baole's series of actions. The suppression of the Dao Scripture, the fact that it was unknown whether the left-hand elder was alive or dead, and the self-destruction of the Planet realm fingers and Dharmic Battleships. It all happened consecutively. Combined with the fact that Wang Baole seemed to be ready to charge out, it caused him to instinctively follow Wang Baole's plan and strengthen the bubble foolishly according to his wishes.

However, he had options other than strengthening the seal. Another option... was to set up another seal in the surroundings while Wang Baole was blasting open the rainbow bubble. That way, he could trap Wang Baole infinitely!

However... his reaction speed was still a little too slow in the end. He no longer had enough time to completely set up a second seal. So, after a glimmer flashed between the eyes of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder, he weaved hand seals with his right hand without hesitation while retreating, pointing seven times towards the surroundings consecutively!

With every point, he unleashed a little bit of the high heat of the Eternal Star. If one saw the Eternal Star as a ferocious beast, then the actions of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder were like provoking the beast. He was trying to anger the beast to a certain degree, but he couldn't completely anger it. He needed to control it to stay within a level he could withstand.

As his fingers landed, a violent aura instantly spread out and messed up all rules in the surroundings. It also strengthened the solar winds the high heat created.

When he pointed for the seventh time, the heaven-shaking rumble, flames, and high heat gathered and exploded forth. As it exploded forth, it indirectly affected the storm higher up and made the place even more chaotic. The original weak spot where they could leave was being strengthened at that moment as well!

The right-hand elder was very clear that he had no time to set up a complete seal. Since that was the case, he decided to make the Eternal Star's high heat and ferocity even more chaotic and use that to disrupt movement. While causing Wang Baole to be unable to teleport, it also removed the weak spot on the outer boundary of the Eternal Star that existed there. That was especially so considering that Divine Sense was greatly affected by the solar wind storm as well and couldn't be dispersed. That way... it became infinitely more difficult for one to escape from the Eternal Star.

After all, Eternal Stars weren't regular planets. For the latter, so long as one kept flying up, they could charge out of the planet's perimeter and step into the cosmos. But the former had barriers of nomological power. Only after some time passed would weak spots form and allow people to successfully fly out through those areas. For other places... touching it would mean certain death!

Of course, there was another way to leave an Eternal Star. That was to use a teleportation array formation with another Eternal Star as its foundation. It would then be able to ignore the nomological power barriers and enable one to successfully leave.

So, the right-hand elder's actions were equivalent to cutting off Wang Baole's path of retreat. Moreover, although the Eternal Star was violent, he was a Planet realm, and everything was still manageable for him. But for Wang Baole, because he wasn't a Planet realm, he was naturally more affected than the right-hand elder.

*So long as he can't escape, I'm confident about killing this b*stard, who has obviously used up most of his trump cards!*

Chapter 882: Planet Realm Puppets!

One couldn't help but say that although the right-hand elder reacted slightly slower just now, as he calmed down, his decisions and actions could be considered some of the most perfect solutions to the current situation.

When Wang Baole saw this, his expression turned extremely ugly. Obviously, the weak spot the left-hand elder exposed previously couldn't possibly continue existing under the solar wind storm. However, he had no way to stop the right-hand elder's actions. At this moment, killing intent spread from his body. All he could do now was to unleash his cultivation again and finally make the rifts on the rainbow bubble expand towards a wide area as his Dharmic Battleships exploded once again. The rifts expanded until cracking sounds were heard, and the bubble cracked!

The moment it cracked, Wang Baole's body turned into mist and charged out along the cracks of the bubble surrounding him. After regathering in the outside world, he threw out more than 100 self-destructing Dharmic Battleships. While they all rumbled towards the direction of the right-hand elder, his body chose another direction to charge towards without any hesitation.

Now, there were only around 300 Dharmic Battleships left in Wang Baole's storage bag. After escaping from the bubble, Wang Baole took out a large portion of them, threw them out, and made them self-destruct. But he didn't do so to block the right-hand elder. That was because the self-destruction of over 100 Dharmic Battleships couldn't really obstruct the right-hand elder.

Their real purpose... was to make the already messy Eternal Star aura and power of the sun even stronger and more violent. He wanted to make the Eternal Star, which was like a ferocious beast, even more angry, such that the right-hand elder wouldn't be able to handle it!

This was the only method Wang Baole could think of!

Since the situation was disadvantageous to him, he decided to change the situation to become equally disadvantageous to both sides. That way... the situation could be resolved to a certain extent!

The right-hand elder was about to charge out, but his expression changed unwittingly again after seeing the battleships. A sense of gloominess appeared deep within his eyes as well. He felt gloomy not because of Wang Baole's cultivation and combat strength, but because... he could come up with such a plan so quickly.

This meant that Long Nanzi, who was in front of him, was extremely intelligent. Meanwhile, he was also very vicious. If such an opponent stayed alive, he would definitely be a huge headache for everyone who offended him.

The killing intent in the right-hand elder's heart grew more intense. He definitely couldn't let such an opponent escape. If he did, once his cultivation reached the Planet realm, he would definitely become a future threat.

Thinking to that point, killing intent was also expressed in the right-hand elder's eyes. Even though high heat spread around the Eternal Star, the storm affected him, and all he could see was light from flames, he still growled as he chased after Wang Baole!

At the same time, outside the Divine Eye civilization's Eternal Star, on the battlefield of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, Violet Gold New Dao Sect, and Heavenly Spirit Sect, the battle had reached the most intense moment. But as they attacked, the suspicion in the Sovereign Patriarch's heart increased infinitely. He felt suspicious... because the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder kept giving him an indescribable sense of familiarity.

As the battle between the Planet realms of both sides grew increasingly intense, it wasn't only him who felt that way. The New Dao Patriarch fighting the right-hand elder felt that even more clearly.

So while the Sovereign Patriarch felt even more suspicious, the New Dao Patriarch retreated and growled while looking at the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder with an extremely ugly expression on his face.

"You're not the right-hand elder. Who the heck are you!"

The moment he spoke, the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord laughed.

"So he was noticed after all. But it's too late!" As he spoke, the right-hand elder beside him raised his left hand and waved it over his face. Instantly, as light shone, his body changed visibly. In the next moment... the silhouette that appeared in front of everyone had completely changed!

That wasn't the right-hand elder, but an expressionless old lady. There was a black maggot on her glabella, half of which was in her body. As it wriggled, it seemed to be controlling all the thoughts and actions of the old lady!

The moment the old lady appeared, the Sovereign Patriarch and New Dao Patriarch's expressions changed completely. The former seemed to be unable to hide his anxiety, as though all his plans had a spanner thrown in the works. The latter screamed in shock.

"Fellow Daoist Wuyun!"

The old lady... was the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect's matriarch. In the battle back then, the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect was obliterated, and it was rumored that she was missing after escaping. But the fact that she appeared now obviously showed that... she didn't disappear, but was captured alive and refined like a puppet!

In reality, the Earth Hexagram Unity Sect's old lady was originally not the Heavenly Spirit Sect's trump card. After she was captured alive in the battle back then, the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord decided to seal her and send her back to the Violet Gold civilization's mountain gate. He wanted to make use of the mountain gate's array formation to refine her using a mystic technique and turn her into a Planet realm pill. That way, if he swallowed it, after a period of settling down, his cultivation could increase by a lot. If someone else swallowed it, there was a huge possibility for them to become a Planet realm cultivator.

Although such a method wasn't the proper way and had many disadvantages, it would still give one the combat strength of a Planet realm.

It was just that... as the battle situation became disadvantageous for them, especially with the left-hand elder being heavily injured, the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord couldn't take the old lady back to the mountain gate. Naturally, that meant he couldn't use the mountain gate to refine her into a pill. Therefore, he had no choice but to wipe away her consciousness, refine her into a puppet, and use a mystic bug to control her, making her into a supplementary power.

According to his plan, he first changed the puppet's appearance to become that of the right-hand elder. While it would mislead people, it would also numb the likes of Long Nanzi and the Sovereign Patriarch, causing them not to suspect anything and thereby enabling the plan to kill Long Nanzi to be successfully carried out. He just needed to kill Long Nanzi, and then He Yunzi would be able to get the complete Eternal Star mandate.

At that point, the activation of the Eternal Star's teleportation would be fully under the control of the Heavenly Spirit Sect. Besides that, he judged that because the left-hand and right-hand elders were personally involved in killing Long Nanzi and the rainbow bubble was activated, there would definitely not be any accidents. They also wouldn't take too long. So, after the left-hand and right-hand elders finished killing him, they would be able to return in time to continue fighting.

And the moment they returned, the Heavenly Spirit Sect would have three and a half Planet realms attacking and would be able to suppress the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and Violet Gold New Dao Sect easily. In fact, once they were successful, the battle of the Divine Eye civilization could be ended early!

It was just that he calculated everything perfectly but still underestimated Wang Baole. He didn't expect that an accident would still occur in the trap which involved the left-hand and right-hand elders and the rainbow bubble!

But he still didn't know about everything that happened on the Eternal Star, so he was still very confident. The Sovereign Patriarch and New Dao Patriarch didn't know either. So, as their souls trembled and their expressions turned ugly, they tried to retreat and didn't wish to continue fighting.

Obviously, they believed that even though Wang Baole's combat strength was almost on par with that of a Planet realm, it was almost impossible for him to escape successfully and not die after being tricked and landing himself in a passive situation!

As the battle there was stalemated, on the Eternal Star, Wang Baole unleashed his full speed as he turned into a long rainbow and looked for a special area to leave through. But the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder behind him also unleashed his speed and gave chase. Furthermore, the right-hand elder was a Planet realm and had a slight advantage in terms of speed. Even though heat waves were rolling on the Eternal Star and the storm would rumble towards him occasionally, it affected him slightly less than Wang Baole.

Because of that, one could visibly see his silhouette getting closer and closer to Wang Baole. When he was less than a thousand feet away from Wang Baole, a cold glimmer flashed between the right-hand elder's eyes as he weaved hand seals and raised his right hand to point at Wang Baole's back.

Under the point, wisps of red mist instantly flew out from his seven orifices. After gathering at his fingertip, they became a blood swallow and formed a blood-colored rainbow that flew straight towards

Wang Baole. It traveled a thousand feet in an instant and exploded the moment it neared. It formed a huge patch of blood-colored fog, and it was like a giant mouth about to swallow Wang Baole.

If it was any other Spirit Immortal, they would definitely die after taking that hit. That was because the spreading of that divine power also contained the suppression of a Planet realm. Under this suppression, the cultivation of ordinary Spirit Immortals would become messy, and it was possible for weaker ones to directly collapse.

But for Wang Baole, that wasn't enough. The moment the blood fog engulfed him, the Emperor Armor appeared on Wang Baole's body with a bang. That vicious appearance, flowing long hair, and the Divine Armament on his right hand made him seem like a god of war at that moment. Behind him, as the Demonic Eye Art was activated, the giant black demonic eye appeared. After unleashing all that, Wang Baole turned around suddenly in mid-air and slashed towards the approaching blood fog.

Chapter 883: Dying Eternal Star!

His cultivation exploded forth, and the demonic eye opened. Alongside the augmentation of the Emperor Armor and the power of the Divine Armament, the slash was heaven-shaking. It resisted the blood fog and slashed it into two. Meanwhile, Wang Baole's body also trembled. While blood spilled out from the corners of his mouth, rumbles and impact tremors spread as well, causing the violent solar wind storm on the Eternal Star to get provoked again. It gushed from all directions as it exploded forth like a geyser with a bang.

The explosive power was so intense that it seemed to be able to destroy everything. It caused Wang Baole's expression to change. Even the right-hand elder's eyes narrowed, and he couldn't help but retreat a little. But as his eyes flashed, he weaved hand seals with both hands as he retreated and blasted in all directions. The attacks seemed to be random, but they were extremely effective!

Because... as he attacked, the solar wind storm that gathered there seemed to be provoked again, exploding forth in a wider area. As it exploded forth, it engulfed Wang Baole within it.

The right-hand elder growled. As he used all his might to defend himself, a sneer appeared at the corners of his mouth.

"He Yunzi said that unless they have the mandate, those who learn the Divine Eye Art are no different from anyone else on this Eternal Star. Long Nanzi, don't think that you're so different from everyone else here... This time, I'll definitely kill you!"

"D*mn it!" Wang Baole had a calm expression as he unleashed all his divine powers in an attempt to resist the solar wind storm engulfing him while rapidly retreating. He had already understood at that moment that it was probably impossible for him to successfully find a weak spot to escape through. And because of the violence of the storm, his Divine Sense lost its effectiveness since it couldn't be dispersed.

Although he seemed to have resisted the right-hand elder's attack, the heat waves the solar wind storm created made his entire body tremble. Wherever he looked, bright light gushed towards him. Furthermore, as the storm engulfed him, his body seemed to crack and almost be evaporated.

It's all or nothing now! Seeing that he was unable to avoid it, Wang Baole growled as the Emperor Armor augmented him as though it was overclocked. The demonic eye behind him also expanded and transmogrified bigger demonic eyes. In fact, even the Dark Fire in his body spread towards the surroundings. He gave it his all, and his silhouette and the right-hand elder's body were engulfed by the solar wind storm gushing towards them in the next moment.

The storm came and went quickly in just the span of over ten breaths. It flew past the area the both of them were at and gushed towards the cosmos even further away. And as the power of the storm dissipated, one could see the silhouettes of Wang Baole and the right-hand elder appear from within it.

The latter's entire body trembled as a large number of protective Dharmic treasures appeared outside his body. As the Dharmic treasures collapsed and turned to dust, his own body obviously shriveled by quite a bit, and fear appeared in his eyes. Truly, after personally experiencing the previous storm, he felt a tinge of regret. Even though he was a Planet realm, the sheer power made his heart jolt and his muscles tremble.

Even if Long Nanzi doesn't die, he'll definitely be heavily injured! While his soul trembled, he suddenly looked towards Wang Baole. But after the glance, the right-hand elder's pupils expanded.

In reality... although Wang Baole was also in a difficult position, he seemed to not be as heavily injured as he imagined. In fact, after the storm dissipated, Wang Baole actually unleashed his speed and escaped further away in an instant.

Hmm? He probably has some Dharmic treasures... But, on the Eternal Star, no matter how extraordinarily powerful his Dharmic treasures are, they can't be sustained for long! Thinking back to how Wang Baole had so many Dharmic Battleships, he would probably have one or two defensive Dharmic treasures anyway. So, the right-hand elder didn't think much before he gritted his teeth and gave chase!

However, he didn't know that... the current Wang Baole seemed to have huge waves crashing onto his soul. That was because... the previous solar wind storm seemed horrifying, but after it exploded forth in his surroundings, it was actually not as strong as he imagined!

Accurately speaking, there seemed to be some antibodies in his body that blocked almost half of the power of the solar wind storm after it engulfed him. This caused it to become manageable to him.

What's going on?

This right-hand elder isn't foolish. Since he said that the Divine Eye Art has no additional effects here, it has to be true. After all, He Yunzi also learned the Divine Eye Art. Moreover, the Eternal Star was previously occupied by them, and they could test it at any time.

If not, the right-hand elder wouldn't chase so closely. He must be very confident that under the same amount of danger, I'll die earlier than him...

Then... why was half of the power of the solar wind storm neutralized when it engulfed me? Was it the Dark Fire? No, when I extracted the Eternal Star Fire back then, although the Dark Fire had some effect, it wasn't much. Then... there's only one possibility!

Chapter 884: The Only Way Is to Fight!

Wang Baole thought rapidly. He was very clear that his Demonic Eye Art could neutralize half of the power of the Eternal Star storm. But even then, he was near his limit. Of course, although the right-hand elder was a Planet realm and potentially had ways to neutralize some of the power, he would still be weaker than Wang Baole in the end.

So... while he felt that he was reaching his limit, the right-hand elder must have been reaching his limit as well!

That was indeed true. When he looked at the right-hand elder, his current state had obviously worsened. His hair was all gone, his body was so shriveled that it looked like a skeleton, and even his cultivation disturbances had weakened. In fact, illusory shadows of a planet seemed to appear outside his body, and they seemed to be about to collapse.

That was especially so considering that disbelief and frenzy appeared in his eyes. The right-hand elder wasn't foolish. He had already noticed something wrong and saw that Wang Baole seemed to be able to neutralize the power of the Eternal Star. And this sort of neutralization wasn't due to Dharmic treasures, but due to his own power!

It was just that he realized it too late. But it wasn't his fault. If Wang Baole tried to hide it while escaping by spitting out a few mouthfuls of blood or screaming a few times, for instance, trying to purposely trick him, the right-hand elder would definitely have noticed it immediately and known it was a trap.

But Wang Baole remained silent and charged viciously. His behavior made it hard for the right-hand elder to quickly notice anything amiss. But he still reacted extremely quickly. After taking a deep look at Wang Baole, he actually started retreating very decisively. But he didn't just retreat. Instead, he weaved hand seals with both hands while retreating and seemed to want to form a sealing force to try and prevent Wang Baole from retreating like him by acting first.

"Long Nanzi, so what if you're sly? I admit that I was careless previously, but... by choosing to enter here, you're still asking for death. I don't even need to attack much. All I need to do is make it impossible for you to leave!" As the right-hand elder's palm landed, divine powers exploded forth, and a giant hand seal appeared, crashing towards Wang Baole.

"Between cultivators, the most important thing is still their cultivation levels. I'm a Planet realm, and you're still only a Spirit Immortal. On this Eternal Star, so long as I can last a bit longer than you, there's still no doubt that you'll die here!"

The right-hand elder's cultivation exploded forth on his entire body as his eyes displayed even more frenzy. As a Planet realm and an elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, he had plenty of combat experience and had a decisive personality. At this moment, he ignored the fact that his planet showed signs of cracking as he tried to suppress Wang Baole. He wanted to turn Wang Baole's decision to near the Eternal Star's surface into one he would come to regret because it was akin to shooting himself in the foot!

"Really?" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, and a smile appeared on his face. While the smile was unfeeling, it also gave one a sense of viciousness.

"What if you're no longer a Planet realm?" As Wang Baole spoke, a cold glint flashed past his eyes. He had already raised his right hand, and within it was... a jade slip!

“Curse!” Wang Baole spoke calmly as he unleashed his cultivation and infused it into the jade slip in his hand. He caused the jade slip to tremble violently, and black threads instantly appeared and spread from it. The threads were like a spider web. The moment they appeared, they ignored the Eternal Star storm in the surroundings and locked onto the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s right-hand elder, whose expression completely changed. They spread towards his glabella and threatened to engulf him!

“This is...” The right-hand elder’s face instantly turned pale. A sense of danger that far exceeded what the Eternal Star made him feel exploded forth in his soul. He had a gut feeling that he absolutely couldn’t let those threads near him. Otherwise, he would definitely die.

As he felt extremely shocked, the right-hand elder immediately weaved hand seals with both hands and unleashed divine powers in an attempt to resist it. In fact, he even took out a large number of Dharmic treasures to resist it.

But it was no use!

As they neared, the black threads directly passed through all of the right-hand elder’s divine powers and Dharmic treasures. While they completely ignored them, they also became smaller and smaller until they turned into a black mark that headed straight for the right-hand elder’s glabella. They didn’t give him any time to react. It was as though everything was predestined. In the next moment... they appeared between the right-hand elder’s eyebrows and imprinted themselves within him!

Rumbles sounded as the right-hand elder’s body trembled violently, and he let out shrill cries of pain. The seal and illusory image of the palm in front of him that he had just unleashed immediately collapsed. And while he screamed, his cultivation seemed to be forcefully suppressed. The black mark on his glabella shone, and after it flashed continuously nine times, his cultivation collapsed from the Planet realm and dropped to.... the perfected stage Spirit Immortal realm!

Such a collapse was different from when Wang Baole used the curse previously to suppress someone from the late-stage Spirit Immortal realm to the early-stage Spirit Immortal realm. This time, it was more astonishing and shocking. That was because this was a drop in level and the fall of a Planet realm. This was also why Wang Baole refused to use the curse against the right-hand elder no matter what previously.

He understood that, in order to make the right-hand elder’s cultivation drop one level under the curse, he could only do so when his opponent’s body was in its worst possible state. That was why... he chose to near the Eternal Star’s surface. All that... was done... with the curse in mind!

“Now, you’re no longer a Planet realm. Guess, will we be competing to see who can last longer here? Or do you not even have the right to compete since you’ll die at my hands when I attack?” Killing intent rose in Wang Baole’s eyes as he flicked his body and charged straight towards the right-hand elder, who was retreating while screaming!

The sudden change came so quickly that the Heavenly Spirit Sect right-hand elder didn’t know how to react. Never would he have thought that the Long Nanzi in front of him actually had such an incredible technique.

That was especially so when he recalled all the previous scenes. As he let out shrill screams under the soul-crushing pain, the process of him setting up the trap and battling Wang Baole appeared in his mind. At the same time, he retreated while feeling an unprecedented sense of horror.

Wang Baole's Planet realm palm, the fact that he heavily injured the left-hand elder, and him delaying the right-hand elder for a while, making him unable to set up other seals in time. All that, combined with how he purposely messed up the solar wind storm and made it more violent, making him unable to teleport and only able to give chase by unleashing his cultivation...

Afterward, Long Nanzi changed his direction and headed straight for the Eternal Star's surface. The right-hand elder thought that he had seen through Long Nanzi's plans and found a way to retaliate in this dangerous situation. However, in the end... he discovered that he still got tricked. Long Nanzi's goal was to weaken him and unleash that heaven-defying curse.

Instantly, the advantage he thought he had become a disadvantage. Such calculations and tactics instantly made the right-hand elder feel intense fear in his heart. Previously, he already took the Long Nanzi in front of him very seriously. But he only realized now that he hadn't taken Long Nanzi seriously enough.

However, he realized it too late, and the consequences were too huge. While those thoughts flashed in his mind at that moment, the right-hand elder's body jolted as he tolerated the intense pain coming from his soul. He retreated rapidly, but he didn't give up on trying to kill Wang Baole. Instead, as his fear increased, he felt an even stronger killing intent!

I'll give it my all. I definitely can't allow this person to live!

He knew that he had fallen for a trap and was at a disadvantage, but he obviously still had a trump card that could turn the tides!

As for whether the right-hand elder still had other tricks up his sleeve, Wang Baole was too lazy to care. And even if he knew his opponent still had trump cards, there was no way to reverse the current situation. That was because Wang Baole was very clear that his curse could only last for fifteen minutes at most. No matter whether the right-hand elder had follow-up measures, when the curse's time was up, he would still be faced with danger.

Escaping had no use. So long as he was trapped on the Eternal Star, his future would be dark, and he would be caught up to sooner or later. At the same time, this wasn't how Wang Baole normally handled things.

So... he had to fight no matter what!

He didn't believe that the right-hand elder didn't fear being in the same situation as him, being unable to leave the Eternal Star, when he gave chase previously and personally destroyed that weak spot. The violent storm on the Eternal Star had already gone helter-skelter and blocked off their senses. Danger was all around them, and the act of finding other nomological power weak spots successfully carried huge risks!

And as time passed, it would get infinitely more difficult to leave.

Unless... the right-hand elder has other methods to leave at will and dared to give chase because of that!

Chapter 885: Pushed to the Limit!

Then, judging by his current state, if he really has such a method, he'll probably be using it soon... As those thoughts flashed within Wang Baole's mind, his body traveled extremely quickly. Killing intent exploded forth intensely, and the violent aura on his body spread in all directions. He closed in immediately like a god of death. His Emperor Armor was unleashed, the Demonic Eye Art transmogrified and opened, and the Divine Armament seemed to be competing with the surrounding sunlight to see who could shine brighter as he slashed viciously towards the right-hand elder!

Rumbles echoed in the surroundings, causing the surrounding solar wind storm to become more violent. The right-hand elder humphed and took out an ancient stone shield. The shield was very extraordinary. The moment it appeared, it melted and covered the right-hand elder's body, causing the right-hand elder to look like he had become a stone golem.

As rumbles sounded, the Divine Armament landed. However, the right-hand elder, who turned into a stone golem, raised both arms and forcefully resisted the blow. Although his whole body trembled, it didn't shatter.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyebrows. As for the right-hand elder, his true face under the stone turned pale as he retreated rapidly while clashing with Wang Baole. But he was still slightly slower than Wang Baole and was caught up to in the next moment. Wang Baole slashed again, and although the slash was still blocked by the right-hand elder's stone arm, this time, the stone arm not only trembled but also had a crack appear on it.

"I refuse to believe that I can't shatter you!" The violent aura on Wang Baole's body intensified as he flew into a frenzy. Like a bolt of lightning, he charged towards the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder again. As he neared, because of the speed and frequency he waved the Divine Armament, afterimages transmogrified as it landed rapidly. Instantly, it created a thunder-like boom which rumbled towards the surroundings.

The right-hand elder was no match for him and could only defend passively. Moreover, Wang Baole's consecutive attacks gave him absolutely no chance to counterattack and completely trapped him into a passive situation. This also greatly limited the number of divine powers he could use. Looking from afar, the silhouette of the right-hand elder was continuously retreating. The mouthfuls of blood he spat out also evaporated away quickly.

In fact, under the frenzied attacks of Wang Baole, the stone skin on his body had more cracks appear on it. And when Wang Baole growled, the stone skin on the right-hand elder's body collapsed and exploded open!

As it exploded open, the right-hand elder spat out even more blood as the injuries on his body grew more severe. But at that moment, a sense of viciousness appeared in his eyes. It seemed as though he had used his stone skin to buy time to unleash a divine power.

"Long Nanzi, it's my turn!" As he spoke, the right-hand elder growled and roared.

"Intrinsic Seven Refinements!" The right-hand elder's expression was twisted and evil. Although he was in a completely passive situation previously and couldn't unleash many divine powers, he could finally unleash two divine powers using the time he bought via the stone skin. He didn't even need to prepare

anything to unleash one of them, as it was his intrinsic technique and could be unleashed by just thinking about it. He tolerated attacks until now in order to unleash the other technique!

The former was a power-storing divine power he prepared for when his cultivation broke through the early-stage Planet realm. Unless absolutely necessary, he was unwilling to use it. But now, this was one of his trump cards.

As rumbles and roars sounded, seven rays of light exploded forth from outside his body. The seven rays of light collectively had the seven colors of a rainbow. Even though the solar wind storm was all around them, the seven rays of light still shone brightly.

The moment they appeared, the rainbow light flashed thrice, and three rays of light disappeared. But three rings that spread outwards rapidly appeared. As Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and a strange glint flashed between them, the three light rings crashed into him.

The moment the two clashed, the three light rings buzzed and collapsed, but the power within them was astonishing, causing Wang Baole's body to tremble and retreat. But the right-hand elder was even worse off. Mouthfuls of blood, which evaporated before they even landed on the ground, gushed from his mouth. Under the curse, his cultivation had to resist both the recoil from the collapse of his Intrinsic Seven Refinements and the surrounding solar wind storm, making his predicament even more dangerous.

But, he released a big laugh as he retreated, and viciousness flashed between his eyes.

"Long Nanzi, I'll admit that you're a man among men, but this time... you've been tricked yet again!" Frenzy exploded forth in his eyes as he weaved hand seals with both hands and waved them outwards violently. Instantly, the four types of lights left outside his body disappeared and turned into four light rings. They didn't charge towards Wang Baole. Instead, they exploded forth while spinning towards the surroundings!

Such an explosion took all of the right-hand elder's power and was his intrinsic trump card. So, as it collapsed, it formed a vortex that was like a black hole. The moment the vortex formed, it attracted and pulled the surroundings.

Within the perimeter of the violent Eternal Star, and in the void where the solar wind storm spread, the appearance of the vortex... immediately pulled the surrounding solar wind storm towards it. This caused a white light to appear in the area where the two of them were located.

But that wasn't the most horrifying part. The clash between the both of them might have continuously provoked the Eternal Star and caused it to reach a certain point. So, the moment the vortex was formed... far away from the two of them, silently, a light that was so bright one couldn't tell its color was formed. It was indescribably violent and seemed to be mist-like and liquid at the same time. It brought with it an indescribably horrifying power as it swept towards the two of them from afar!

Right now, only one expression seemed apt enough to describe the scene. That was... blotting out the sky and covering the sun!

Looking from afar, the extreme light was like a divine hand that could destroy everything. It connected all directions together and spread infinitely. As it covered the area, it seemed to be able to wipe away

everything that existed under its power. In front of it, all those whose cultivation levels weren't high enough were like ants. They could be easily exterminated!

If heaven and earth existed there, they would definitely have changed at this moment. The extreme light replaced everything and became this place's only color. In fact, with just one look, Wang Baole's eyes stung as though they were about to be pierced. The right-hand elder felt the same way as true shock appeared on his face. Originally, he only planned to make use of the vortex to gather the Eternal Star's power in this area and cause a huge explosion that could eliminate Long Nanzi. Never did he expect that his actions would actually create this unimaginably huge and horrifying turn of events!

That was because that extreme light... was a solar flare!

It was an existence that could destroy everything. For those below the Eternal Star realm, touching it meant certain death!

The right-hand elder, whose expression turned pale, gave up on quickly forming a plan. As his face turned pale, he grabbed his right hand tightly without hesitation. In the next moment, his right hand self-destructed. As his blood and skin spread towards the surroundings and were instantly destroyed by the high heat there, a weak light of teleportation spread from within it. A blur star map also transmogrified from within it. One could see thousands of light spots on the star map. Every light spot... seemed to represent a civilization's Eternal Star Sun.

This... was why the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder used his stone skin to block Wang Baole's attacks and buy time previously. This was also one of the two trump cards he unleashed. It was... the Eternal Star's teleportation that was sealed within his palm with the Violet Gold civilization's Eternal Star as its foundation!

The teleportation could allow the Violet Gold civilization's Planet realm cultivators to instantly teleport to specific areas within the boundaries of the Violet Gold civilization when they were outside the Violet Gold civilization's boundaries. Every civilization the light spots represented was a subordinate of the Violet Gold civilization.

The Divine Eye civilization wasn't subordinate to the Violet Gold civilization yet, so it wasn't within that boundary and couldn't allow teleportation between one another. That was why they needed the Divine Eye royalty to activate the Eye of the Eternal Star to allow the Violet Gold civilization to descend.

And the right-hand elder's plan was to use his Intrinsic Seven Refinements to make the place even more violent, getting it to reach a level that was enough to eliminate Wang Baole. Meanwhile, he would use the Eternal Star teleportation to leave the Divine Eye civilization's Eternal Star at a crucial moment!

The direction of the teleportation needed to be chosen, but as he was in danger, the right-hand elder had no time to choose and just picked a spot at random. In the next moment, his body blurred!

But just as his silhouette blurred, and right as the solar flare swept over, a glimmer suddenly flashed between Wang Baole's eyes!

"I thought you would wait a while more before using your method of escape!"

Chapter 886: Earth Spirit Civilization!

Wang Baole had already guessed about the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder's trump card for a very long time. In fact, he prepared many plans in his heart because of this. However, he was very clear that it was extremely difficult to guess one's intentions. So, to trick his opponent step by step and achieve his goal, it mostly... depended on luck.

What he could do was ensure as much as possible that every step reached a level that he was satisfied with. As for whether things would really end the way he wanted them to, Wang Baole wasn't sure.

According to his original plan, he wanted to make use of the curse's suppression to steal his opponent's exit method and exit alone, making his opponent die a horrible death there. But now... it was obviously impossible.

But no matter what, even though some hiccups happened, at that moment... the right-hand elder still unleashed the teleportation technique. It was just that Wang Baole's actions needed to change.

The explosion of the solar flare left him with no other choice. So, as the right-hand elder's body blurred and he was about to teleport away, Wang Baole didn't hesitate, decisiveness appearing in his eyes. Instantly, he controlled the Emperor Armor on his body and unleashed it until it almost hit its point of collapse!

He unleashed 99% of its power at that moment!

The Emperor Armor itself was extraordinary. Not only did it have astonishing power, but it was fused with the Divine Eye royalty's armor. To a certain extent, it was like the energy-storing equipment the Federation produced. It unleashed 99% of the spirit energy stored within it at that moment and immediately formed a heaven-shaking power. It was like a storm, and when it spread, Wang Baole controlled it with all his might and directed all the power it unleashed behind him!

Behind him, as the Demonic Eye Art was activated, a giant black eye appeared. At that moment, Wang Baole had displayed the ultimate form of his cultivation as Dark Fire also spread, causing the black eye to instantly become clear. There was also the unleashing of almost all of the Emperor Armor's power. As all the power gushed in, it caused the black eye... to instantly expand in a wide area. In fact, threads of blood appeared on it. It looked extremely horrifying, and it exploded forth violently towards the right-hand elder!

An unprecedented restrictive power rose. Even though the right-hand elder's silhouette became a blur and the teleportation couldn't be reversed after being activated, under the curse, his cultivation dropped to the Spirit Immortal realm. Moreover, the activation of Wang Baole's Demonic Eye Art used the Emperor Armor, which had unleashed 99% of its power, as its nutrients and made it so that the Emperor Armor couldn't be used before it fully recovered. So his blurry body couldn't help but stop the moment he was about to be teleported away.

It was just that, as the two clashed previously and time passed, the power of the curse slowly approached its time limit. So, although the right-hand elder was restricted by the Demonic Eye Art, it was only for a very short while. In the blink of an eye, he was back to normal.

But even then, it was enough!

The moment the right-hand elder's body paused and recovered, with a bang, Wang Baole's body turned into mist and neared where the right-hand elder's body disappeared from with astonishing speed. Wang Baole entered the teleportation array formation at the same time as the right-hand elder!

Like how he had no time to chase away the right-hand elder and prevent him from teleporting, the right-hand elder knew that Wang Baole was coming but had no time to block him. The solar flare was already nearing, and no matter how unwilling he felt, he couldn't do anything but watch as Wang Baole teleported away with him!

And the moment they teleported out, the extreme light of the solar flare engulfed the area and completely covered where they were. It didn't stop as it swept towards an even further area, and the area it affected got bigger and bigger. After expanding past a certain point horizontally, it started... shooting upwards!

At that moment, although the Sovereign Patriarch, the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord, and cultivators from both sides were locked in an intense battle, the extreme light from the Eternal Star and deep-seated sense of fear from their souls made everyone look towards the Eternal Star together, and all their expressions changed immensely!

Without hesitation, after the Sovereign Patriarch and New Dao Patriarch exchanged glances, they retreated and spread their Divine Wills to tell the disciples under them to retreat immediately!

If it was any other time, the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord would definitely have obstructed them, but his face was also pale as shock appeared in his eyes. He was clear about what the left-hand and right-hand elders were doing on the Eternal Star. Seeing how such a change in events occurred, it was hard for him to remain calm. He didn't believe that a mere Spirit Immortal could still survive after all that setup. Even if the Spirit Immortal was extraordinary, he didn't believe that he could escape from such a situation... But, when he saw the solar flare, he suddenly lost his confidence and felt a faint sense of unease.

So, without hesitation, he immediately sent a voice transmission to the Divine Eye royalty's He Yunzi. When he learned that He Yunzi's mandate still hadn't recovered, the sense of unease in his heart grew even more intense.

But regardless of how things on the Eternal Star progressed, under the unleashing of the solar flare, he had no choice but to suppress his thoughts. He immediately retreated and used all of his strength to defend. If not... if there was any delay and the solar flare exploded, a huge catastrophe would befall them.

"D*mn it!" The Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord gritted his teeth and allowed the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and Violet Gold New Dao Sect to leave. As he spread his Divine Will, he also retreated and headed straight for their temporary base while activating the defenses with all his might. He planned to wait until the effects of the solar flare were over before thinking about the battle.

At the same time, as both sides were in a ceasefire within the Divine Eye civilization, extremely far away from the Divine Eye civilization—even further than the area of the Xie family's market that Wang Baole visited previously—there existed a civilization called the Earth Spirit civilization.

Because that civilization produced supreme-grade Spirit Stones, it was conquered by the Violet Gold civilization many years ago. All of their mighty figures either died or became slaves. While they were completely oppressed, their civilization's Eternal Star... was also taken away by the Violet Gold civilization and infused into the Violet Gold civilization's Eternal Star. What they left behind for the Earth Spirit civilization was a man-made Eternal Star created by the Violet Gold civilization.

It was an Eternal Star on the surface, but in reality, it was a giant congregation of array formations. While it could control the entire civilization, it also turned the place into a teleportation point of the Violet Gold civilization. As for the cultivators of that civilization, naturally, their fates were changed. They became miners, and from birth until death, every generation had to give their all for the Violet Gold civilization.

Such civilizations were commonplace in the area of the Violet Gold civilization. Although the Earth Spirit civilization was still within the Left Dao Holy Domain's nineteenth domain, even Planet realm cultivators had to fly for more than 1000 years if they wanted to reach the Divine Eye civilization from there unless they unleashed a Holy Domain-level teleportation. But even the Violet Gold civilization didn't have Holy Domain-level teleportation. Only those who held power over the entire Never-Ending Dao Domain could have it. If outsiders wanted to borrow it, the price they had to pay was enough to make even the Violet Gold civilization shudder.

After all, a so-called Holy Domain-level teleportation was essentially building one's own base in multiple areas like the internet. The larger the area covered, the greater the number of locations one could teleport to.

The theory behind the Violet Gold civilization's Eternal Star teleportation was the same. But although they were the nineteenth domain's dominant force, that was only in terms of power. As for their sphere of influence, with the Violet Gold civilization's current level, it wasn't enough to spread throughout the entire domain.

And at that moment, within the dull cosmos of the Earth Spirit civilization, an intense light suddenly appeared in one area. The light was resplendent one moment, spreading outwards in an extremely large area, then it disappeared in the next moment.

It ended before the Earth Spirit civilization could notice. The moment the light shone and disappeared, a patch of mist transmogrified from within the light. Without any hesitation, the moment it appeared, it picked up speed and moved towards the cosmos in the distance.

As it moved, the patch of mist rapidly gathered and turned into Wang Baole's silhouette. His face was pale as he accelerated. That was because he was very clear that... the time limit of the curse might have already passed or was about to be reached. So, he had to run now...

And as he moved, another silhouette stumbled as it transmogrified from the void. After rapidly gathering, it exposed the right-hand elder's silhouette, which was in a sorry state. He immediately picked up Wang Baole's trail but hesitated for a moment.

Although he also sensed that the curse on his body was dissipating quickly, the sense of fear he felt towards Wang Baole was already extremely intense even when he fought him on the Eternal Star previously. Even though his killing intent got even stronger, he still decided to play it safe.

This is the territory of the Violet Gold civilization and has the man-made Eternal Star array formation. Long Nanzi, there's nowhere for you to escape to! The right-hand elder narrowed his eyes and didn't give chase. Instead, he headed towards the man-made Eternal Star, which the Earth Spirit civilization cultivators saw as a deity-like presence and dared not go near.

With the mandate he had as a Violet Gold civilization Planet realm cultivator, it wasn't an exaggeration to call him a deity in this subordinate civilization. As he charged into the Earth Spirit civilization's man-made Eternal Star, an array formation that sealed the entire Earth Spirit civilization and prevented entry and exit rose from the boundaries of the Earth Spirit civilization!

Chapter 887: The End of a Civilization!

The web-like array formation looked like honeycombs in a beehive. It appeared suddenly and encased the Earth Spirit civilization. No one could enter the civilization, and no one could get out.

Its formation had happened too quickly. A few shuttles that had been hovering at the borders of the Earth Spirit civilization didn't move away in time and were destroyed instantly. Others were locked outside and couldn't enter.

The result was panic spreading rapidly across the Earth Spirit civilization's administration. Something like this had never happened before. But they knew that the only power that could have caused the man-made Eternal Star to set up a seal around the Earth Spirit civilization was... the Violet Gold civilization.

That was why the administration managed to keep their composure despite their anxiety and fear and seek clarification from the people inside the man-made Eternal Star through a special channel. It didn't take long before a voice, boosted by the man-made Eternal Star and the array formation, spread across the civilization and echoed in the minds of every person in the civilization.

"Find this person. When you do, do whatever it takes to kill him!"

The issuance of that command and the release of Wang Baole's picture sent the entire Earth Spirit civilization into an uproar. A fervent search soon began. It was clear that they were forced into conducting the manhunt. No one dared to disobey instructions from the Violet Gold civilization.

While the entire Earth Spirit civilization was searching for Wang Baole, the right-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect was sitting in a pool in the man-made Eternal Star. The water was filled with Spirit Qi. Wisps of mist rose from the Spirit Pool with the rise and fall of his chest and entered his body through his eyes, nose, mouth, and ears.

His cultivation had been recovered fully, and he had dispelled the curse on him. But because of the serious injuries that he had suffered in the battle on the Eternal Star and his wariness towards Wang Baole, he had decided to recuperate in the man-made Eternal Star first. He would restore himself to his full strength before hunting Wang Baole down.

Even though this wasn't an Eternal Star, it was still part of the Violet Gold civilization's protectorate. He was confident of his ability to kill Long Nanzi at his full restored strength. He wasn't worried that Long Nanzi would escape. Both the man-made Eternal Star and the seal had been set up by three Eternal Star realm patriarchs from the Violet Gold civilization. Even ordinary Eternal Star realm cultivators would find breaking the seal a challenge.

The right-hand elder smiled mirthlessly at that thought. He had other means at his disposal too. He hadn't been able to establish communications with his sect lord because the Divine Eye civilization wasn't part of the Violet Gold civilization territory. But now, he could contact the Violet Gold civilization with the help of the man-made Eternal Star. He could seek help from Planet realm cultivators from other sects in killing Long Nanzi. It would be a piece of cake.

However... doing that would call attention to the Heavenly Spirit Sect's failure. It would be a blow to his reputation and pride too. That was why he squashed that idea as soon as it popped into his head.

We have enough time. It won't take long. Within two weeks, Long Nanzi will meet his death!

As the right-hand elder recuperated, beyond the man-made Eternal Star and in the Earth Spirit civilization, on a planet closest to the Eternal Star, in an inn in a city on the planet, sat a young man. He was looking up at the sun in the sky, a mirthless smile on his face.

This young man was Wang Baole. He looked very different from a human cultivator presently. Instead of two eyes, he had three. His ears were extremely big, and his arms were thicker than his thighs. He looked extremely strong.

His appearance would have been extremely out of place in the Federation or the Divine Eye civilization. But it was common in the Earth Spirit civilization. That was because everyone looked like that.

The aesthetics of this civilization were different from that of the Federation too. It seemed to prize asymmetry as a measurement of beauty. The buildings were built from piles of differently colored stones. The stones differed in sizes and appearance, so everything looked oddly mismatched. These mismatched buildings formed the city.

Despite its lack of symmetry and beauty, the odd-looking city was filled with people. Streams of pedestrians walked the bustling and rowdy streets. The ratio of cultivators to ordinary folks in the city was startling too. Out of ten people, nine were cultivators. But most of them were at a low cultivation realm. Wang Baole didn't find a single Foundation Establishment realm cultivator even after looking for a very long time.

So, this is the Earth Spirit civilization... Wang Baole sat in the inn and sipped at what was supposed to be a popular local beverage. He looked up and stared at the sun, his eyes narrowing slowly.

He saw not a sun in the sky but an enormous purple sphere made of metal. If he were to take a closer look, he would be able to see countless inscriptions lining the surface of the sphere. They overlapped one another and emitted bursts of light, releasing heat and light that spread across the entire Earth Spirit civilization.

Wang Baole had noticed some of those inscriptions vanishing and being replaced by new ones. With his former level of cultivation, he wouldn't have been able to discern the cause for that. But with his current level of cultivation, he could tell what was going on after careful inspection.

What an incredible man-made Eternal Star... It controls all lives in this civilization. When an inscription disappears, it means that a life in this civilization has ended. When a new inscription appears, it means that a new life has been born! Wang Baole sucked in a deep breath. The extent of the Violet Gold civilization's power alarmed him.

During his escape, he had sensed the seal as soon as it had been activated. He had used the unique abilities of his essence body to take on the form of a local citizen of the Violet Gold civilization. He had also informed Zhao Yameng, who was hidden in a Dharmic Battleship inside his storage bag. She had explained what was going on in the Earth Spirit civilization. However, she hadn't paid much attention to this civilization when she had been in the Violet Gold civilization. Besides, the inner workings of the man-made Eternal Star were highly confidential. She didn't know much about it. Wang Baole had to make his own analysis and assessment.

Now that he was aware of his situation, Wang Baole had an idea of what the right-hand elder was planning. As a result, he wasn't worried about the Violet Gold civilization sending other powerful cultivators after him. He also knew that he still had some time to concoct a plan to escape.

That was why he had come to this city. He intended to find out more about this civilization and take a closer look at the man-made sun. He wanted to see if he could find the sun's weaknesses. This city was the city that was closest to the sun.

However, he was left sighing secretly after observing the crowd carefully and running through his hypothesis about the man-made sun.

Unbelievable... such man-made suns are beyond my refinement capabilities. The nomological power hidden inside each sun must be incredible. It has the power to keep everyone in the Earth Spirit civilization enslaved for all eternity!

Wang Baole sighed softly. As he frowned, he heard laughter ringing outside the inn.

"Let's grab a bite before returning to the sect." According to the standards of beauty in this civilization, these five people were considered extremely good looking. After entering the inn, they chose a table near Wang Baole, sat down, and began chatting merrily.

They were dressed in the same attire. An image of a purple half-moon could be found at the edge of their sleeves. Of the five, four were at the mid-stage Qi Refinement realm. The last, a young man who looked rather arrogant, was at the perfected Qi Refinement realm.

The other customers in the inn were visibly affected by their arrival. Some looked down, while others called for their bill hastily. That sparked Wang Baole's interest. He decided to listen in to the conversation of these new arrivals.

"Senior Brother Taizhong, you've proven yourself once again and done a great service to the sect by exceeding the expectations set for the mission. You'll definitely gain a breakthrough in cultivation when you return to the sect. You'll be the cream of the crop in the Orchid Luna Sect then!"

"That's right. With the tribute that you've prepared, you'll definitely acquire a level two mandate when you return to the sect and make your sacrifice to the Violet Sun. Your potential will be unleashed, and you'll reach the Foundation Establishment realm!"

"Haha, let's see if Luo Zhao dares to push his weight around then!"

The young man called Taizhong coughed after hearing what his junior brothers said.

“Alright, serving the sect is part of our duties as disciples. But Luo Zhao... humph. When I get back to the sect, I’m going to teach him a lesson for offending Junior Sister Xiuyan!” The young man called Taizhong spoke coolly. Lust flickered in his eyes as he glanced quickly at the young woman seated next to him. It was then that he realized that her eyes weren’t on him but on a young man seated nearby, next to the window.

“Junior Sister Xiuyan, do you know that person?” Taizhong glanced at the person she was looking at and asked. Scorn flickered in his eyes when he realized that the person was only at the Qi Refinement realm.

“No. But Senior Brother Taizhong, don’t you feel that... there’s something strange about that person? I can’t explain it, but I just have this inexplicable feeling...”

The young man that had drawn their attention was obviously Wang Baole. He had some doubts after overhearing their conversation. Based on what they had said, no practice or training was required for one to advance from the Qi Refinement to the Foundation Establishment realm. There was also no need to find an artifact to serve as one’s core. In fact, one didn’t even need to take pills. All one needed to do was... make a sacrifice to the Violet Sun!

The Violet Sun is the man-made sun. So, a greater mandate and a higher level of cultivation can be acquired by sacrificing to the Violet Sun? Wang Baole’s eyes narrowed. The conclusion that he arrived at inside his head made him sigh.

My understanding of this man-made sun is incomplete. It doesn’t simply determine the life and death of people in the Earth Spirit civilization, it also controls their cultivation. The cultivation of everyone in the Earth Spirit civilization isn’t real. Instead, it’s a result of the man-made sun’s augmentation. The sun determines how much cultivation each person has. If the man-made sun disappears, they will all become ordinary people!

This is a civilization of indentured slaves... Wang Baole took a deep breath. Determination shone in his eyes. He would never allow the Federation to fall into such a state!

Chapter 888: The Zealous Xie Haiyang!

Their cultivation is an illusion, but they’re living real lives... Wang Baole sighed softly. He couldn’t describe the emotions he was feeling, but he knew that he would do everything he could to prevent the Federation, his home, from falling into a similar state.

There’s nothing worth investigating here anymore. I should get a closer look at the seal... find out if there are other ways to get out of this place. Wang Baole shook his head secretly. He was about to get to his feet and leave when the young woman next to him stood as well. She had a look of confusion on her face as she stared at Wang Baole. After some hesitation, she spoke.

“Fellow Daoist, please wait a moment.”

Wang Baole stopped in his tracks and turned towards the young woman who had spoken to him. He had sensed her gaze on him earlier. Through his Divine Will, he had also sensed something special about the young woman.

There was a strange fire inside her body. It was extremely well hidden. If not for the fact that Wang Baole's cultivation was almost at the Planet realm and that he was a Dark Child, he wouldn't have been able to sense the fire at all.

The fire appeared to be a kind of seed. A cultivator who must have been at least at the Planet realm had dispersed it at his moment of death. In fact... Wang Baole believed that this hadn't been the only seed that the Planet realm cultivator had dispersed.

Some remnant will of the native planet, perhaps? Wang Baole wasn't particularly interested after his initial glance. The chance of resurrecting oneself through remnants of one's will was close to zero in the Earth Spirit civilization's current environment. The only thing such remnants achieved was to allow its hosts to acquire some actual cultivation.

However, environmental constraints put a limit on how much actual cultivation one could get. One could only reach the Core Formation realm in the current environment.

If he weren't trapped there, Wang Baole might have been interested in chatting with the young woman. However, he wasn't in the mood for that now. After a brief glance, he spoke coolly.

"We're not meant to be." Having said that, he turned away and walked out. The young man called Taizhong, who was seated next to the young woman, sighed a breath of relief when he saw Wang Baole's reaction. That being said, he had to uphold the pride of the person he liked, so he put a stern look on his face and snorted.

"Stop right there. No one said you could leave!" The young man was clearly used to having his way. He took a step forward as he spoke and made a grab for Wang Baole. But just as his hand was about to land on Wang Baole, he froze suddenly. A look of bewilderment appeared in his eyes as he stood behind Wang Baole. Things returned to normal in the next moment. It was as if he couldn't see Wang Baole at all. He turned back to his companions, laughing loudly.

"Let's grab a bite before returning to the sect." Those words... were the same words that he had uttered earlier when they had first arrived. His repetition of those same utterances should have been a bizarre sight, but no one, including the other customers, the inn master, or his companions, including the young woman with a special fire inside her, showed any hints of confusion or suspicion. It was as if nothing was wrong.

The young man soon sat down, and his fellow disciples began chatting happily again.

"Senior Brother Taizhong, you've proven yourself once again..."

Time seemed to have rewound to the point when the five cultivators had first stepped into the inn. Only this time, Wang Baole had stepped out of the busy inn, his solitary silhouette looking lonesome as he walked into the distance.

He wasn't particularly bothered by what those ordinary people had said. With his level of cultivation and a simple Dark Dream, he could modify the memories of everyone in the inn without their knowledge.

After his silhouette vanished completely from sight, the young woman called Xiuyan, who was seated next to Taizhong, looked up again. She stared into the horizon and at the spot where Wang Baole had disappeared with a slightly lost look in her eyes.

“Junior Sister Xiuyan, what are you looking at?”

“Nothing.” The young woman shook her head and returned to the conversation. Then, subconsciously, without her knowledge, she trembled once.

She also didn’t know that at that same moment, almost a million people across the entire Earth Spirit civilization, in numerous cities as well as the remote wilderness, and of varying levels of cultivation and status, who all looked different from one another, had trembled slightly too.

Wang Baole, who had been walking inside the city and had been prepared to depart, had sensed something at that same moment. His brow creased slightly into a frown, then smoothed out gradually. He ignored the feeling, took a step forward, and entered the abyss, disappearing from the city. When he reappeared again, he was amongst the stars. He wasn’t in the form prior to his reappearance. Instead, his form looked blurry, like a cloud of mist. The mist seemed to melt into the cosmos. Unnoticed by both the naked eye and one’s Divine Sense, it raced silently into the distant cosmos.

The Earth Spirit civilization wasn’t very big. It took Wang Baole only half a day to reach the edge of the civilization. He saw the seal that spanned the edge of the civilization from one end to the other.

Wang Baole morphed from his mist-like form into Long Nanzi again and stared at the honeycombed shape of the seal for a very long time. His brow gradually furrowed into a deep frown. He dared not try to break the seal rashly. He didn’t have a good feeling about the seal.

His Planet realm palm was now useless, and a great number of his Dharmic Battleships were damaged or destroyed. His Emperor Armor had lost most of its spirit energy and was useless now too. Honestly, he didn’t have many tricks up his sleeve at the moment.

After a long bout of silence, Wang Baole sent his Divine Will into his storage bag. Zhao Yameng was sitting inside one of the Dharmic Battleships inside, meditating silently.

Sprawled next to her and snoring loudly was the donkey. As for Little Wu... he was waiting on Zhao Yameng at her side while glancing at her from time to time.

Zhao Yameng opened her eyes a moment after Wang Baole’s Divine Will slipped into the storage bag. Then, with the aid of his Divine Will, she took a look at the seal around the civilization. Little Wu also got a look at it.

“Yameng, help me take a look. See... if there’s any way to break this array formation!”

Wang Baole had told Zhao Yameng what had happened as soon as he had been teleported there. They were in a dangerous position. Even though he could hide his aura because he was in his essence body, Zhao Yameng couldn’t. Her presence might be discovered by the man-made Eternal Star once she left the storage bag. As a result, after discussing it with Zhao Yameng, Wang Baole had decided not to let her out.

With the aid of Wang Baole’s Divine Will, Zhao Yameng examined the array formation in detail. A frown appeared between her delicate brows, and she sighed a moment later.

“This man-made sun is the core of the Violet Gold civilization. The array formation inside the sun was refined by three Eternal Star realm cultivators... Even my master at the Heavenly Spirit Sect wouldn’t be

able to break it. Baole, this seal isn't something that can be broken by us," Zhao Yameng said softly. She was worried too, now that she knew the predicament Wang Baole was in.

Wang Baole fell silent when he heard her reply. Something flickered in his eyes imperceptibly, and he sent a voice transmission to Little Wu.

"Little Wu, anything you can do about this?"

There was a lost look in Little Wu's eyes when he heard Wang Baole's question. Nevertheless, he did his best and pretended that he was giving the question a lot of thought. Finally, he dejectedly shook his head.

Wang Baole gave Little Wu a meaningful look, then ignored him entirely after that. Instead, he stared thoughtfully at the array formation before him. The gears in his head spun furiously. He suddenly pulled out a jade slip from his storage bag.

Xie Haiyang had given him this jade slip. He had told him that Wang Baole could use it to communicate with him while inside the imperial cemetery. Wang Baole had no intention of contacting Xie Haiyang except as a last resort. The three-way deal that Xie Haiyang had made had left a bad taste in Wang Baole's mouth. That had been why he hadn't thought once about contacting Xie Haiyang when he had been on the Eternal Star. He held the jade slip up now and stared at it with great reluctance.

This array formation may be powerful, but Xie Haiyang might be able to do something about it with his vast resources! I'll think of something else if I can't establish contact with him. Even if I manage to contact Xie Haiyang, if the price he sets is unreasonable, I'll cut off all ties with him then... If worse comes to the worst, I'll head for the man-made Eternal Star. The right-hand elder is obviously recuperating inside. I'll fight to the death in order to kill him. The worst that could happen would be me blowing up my Eternal Star Fire! Determination appeared in Wang Baole's eyes after a long moment. He sent his Divine Will into the jade slip in his hand and tried to reach out to... Xie Haiyang!

As soon as his Divine Will entered the jade slip, a blinding light erupted from the device. Before Wang Baole could speak, Xie Haiyang's voice drifted from the jade slip and rang out in Wang Baole's mind.

"Brother Baole, haha, it's been a long while since you last contacted me. I was beginning to miss you. I admit that I was in the wrong. Please forgive me. I was wondering if I should send some materials over to you. We're such good friends, after all. Besides, you're an important customer of mine." Xie Haiyang's voice brimmed with zeal and warmth as it traveled through the jade slip. Despite Wang Baole's slight disapproval of what Xie Haiyang had done, he couldn't help but feel slightly appeased.

Chapter 889: Peace for Sale!

While some of his anger had dissipated, Wang Baole was still very upset about Xie Haiyang's three-way deal. He knew that businessmen only cared about maximizing their profits. Nevertheless, he still felt hurt.

"Brother Haiyang, I treated you like a friend, but you sold me out..." Wang Baole said softly, his words honest and tinged with slight sorrow. Xie Haiyang fell silent when he heard them. After a long moment, he smiled wryly.

"Brother Baole, you're right. I've gone too far... this time. I owe you one."

“Forget it. You mentioned that you’ll be giving me some materials. I’m not going to accept them. How about this... I’m in a slight fix now. Maybe you can help me with that.” Wang Baole coughed. In his view, he wasn’t a petty-minded person. Since Xie Haiyang was truly sorry, it wouldn’t be appropriate for him to keep harping on what had passed. Instead, he decided to mention the problem he was having casually.

Wang Baole didn’t hide anything from Xie Haiyang and instead told him everything honestly. His identity had been exposed because of what had happened in the imperial cemetery, and he had attracted the attention of the Violet Gold civilization. They had set him up. Even though he had survived and escaped with his life, he was now trapped in the Earth Spirit civilization.

He also highlighted that he didn’t have much time left. The right-hand elder of the Violet Gold civilization was going to find him any moment now and try to kill him.

Even though he hadn’t hidden any information from Xie Haiyang, he had played up some of the details and made the affair seem irrevocably interlinked with what had happened in the imperial cemetery. While Wang Baole hadn’t revealed any anxiety or panic during his narration, Xie Haiyang instantly knew after listening to Wang Baole what was going on. Wang Baole was hinting that the farce in the imperial cemetery had led to new and hidden threats to Wang Baole’s safety. Basically, if Xie Haiyang was truly apologetic, he would help Wang Baole resolve his current predicament.

Because of Wang Baole’s subtle hints, there was no way Xie Haiyang could initiate any negotiations and set a price for his assistance. It was difficult to explain the subtleties hidden in Wang Baole’s words. One had to rely on one’s guts and heart in order to truly appreciate the beauty of his words.

Xie Haiyang smiled wryly once more. His admiration and respect for Wang Baole grew. This was why he believed that Wang Baole had a great chance of becoming an extremely powerful cultivator.

In fact, this was why he had expressed his apology to Wang Baole after his three-way deal. His guts told him that Wang Baole possessed extraordinary character and means. He might appear to be from an ordinary family, but behind that veil of the ordinary hid a secret that even Xie Haiyang couldn’t see through.

Even if he were to disregard Wang Baole’s secrets, the Flame Patriarch’s desire to have Wang Baole as his disciple was proof that Wang Baole was no ordinary person. What made things more extraordinary was that Wang Baole had refused the Flame Patriarch’s offer. In addition, even though Wang Baole was currently in a dangerous predicament, he appeared unwilling to reach out to the Flame Patriarch and accept him as his master.

That was why... he believed that Wang Baole was being supported by someone extremely powerful and that he possessed some incredible trump cards.

Xie Haiyang’s guesses and the conclusion that he had reached left him silent. After a moment, he spoke.

“Sending you back to the Divine Eye civilization is a piece of cake for me. I can activate my access rights and save you the teleportation fees this time. You’ll be teleported to the market that I’ve set up base at. Your journey back to the Divine Eye civilization would be shortened considerably then.

“Teleporting you away might be easy, but... breaking the seal inside the Violet Gold civilization’s man-made Eternal Star will be a challenge. Their man-made Eternal Star might not be extremely advanced, but it still possesses the power of an Eternal Star... Besides, the Xie family are businessmen. It’s important that we play by the rules. We can’t abuse our power without a legitimate reason.”

Wang Baole raised his eyebrow when he heard what Xie Haiyang had said. He was about to speak when Xie Haiyang interrupted him. The latter seemed to know his thoughts.

“Brother Baole, I’m not trying to make money off you, but I really need time to break this seal...” Xie Haiyang sat in his pavilion that was located in the market, a thoughtful look appearing in his eyes as he spoke. He was deliberating his next moves and how he should proceed in order to showcase his abilities while regaining Wang Baole’s trust and earning some measure of respect from Wang Baole.

Xie Haiyang might treat Wang Baole as a friend, but he was still a businessman at heart. Be it his value to Wang Baole or Wang Baole’s to him, both were concerns he had to first consider regardless of their friendship. Wang Baole’s value to him was motivation for him to keep Wang Baole as a friend. Similarly, Wang Baole would be more eager to keep him as a friend if he was of value to Wang Baole.

He could easily resolve the predicament that Wang Baole was currently in. What he needed to decide on was the best way to do so.

Something flickered in Xie Haiyang’s eyes as these thoughts flashed across his mind. His lips then twitched upward into a smile, and he sent another voice transmission out.

“Brother Baole, don’t worry about the teleportation fees. I’ll do it for free this time. Don’t worry about the cost of breaking the seal either. We’re brothers, after all. I’ll waive the fees for you. Give me two weeks. I promise I’ll help you break that seal!”

Wang Baole’s eyes narrowed when he heard what Xie Haiyang had said. He had a vague feeling that there was another layer of meaning hidden beneath those words. He couldn’t tell what it was right now though, so he kept quiet and waited for Xie Haiyang to continue speaking.

“But Brother Baole, I think what you need now isn’t a way to break the seal or teleport away but... peace!”

Wang Baole’s eyes flashed, and he spoke coolly.

“Brother Haiyang, what... do you mean by that?”

“Brother Baole, I’ll be honest with you. I sell everything and anything here, including... peace!” Xie Haiyang smiled, his voice filled with confidence as he spoke.

“Peace? How do you sell that?” Wang Baole frowned. He seemed doubtful and wondered if he was going to be persuaded to buy himself a guard.

“By selling Peace Tokens. You can track the validity period using the Federation calendar. Each token is valid for one year. Basically, no one will dare give you trouble after you buy a Peace Token. When you bump into enemies, just show them the Peace Token. They’ll retreat a hundred light-years away at the sight of it. They’ll probably wish they can fall to their knees and beg for mercy.” Xie Haiyang explained the functions of the Peace Token. His sales pitch sounded compelling.

Wang Baole seemed doubtful after hearing what Xie Haiyang had said, then he asked for the price of the token. A strange look settled on his face after Xie Haiyang replied. In his head, there was a stampede of horses thundering across the plains. After a moment, he ended the voice transmission without saying anything.

His voice transmission jade slip vibrated in the next moment. Xie Haiyang's awkward laughter drifted out from the device.

"Baole, Baole, listen to me..."

"You can stop talking. I can't afford it!" Wang Baole said coolly.

"Why are you getting upset again? I'm not done talking. We're brothers, after all. Besides, you're a very important customer to me. How about this? I'll let you try the token out for a month—a month's worth of peace for free. If you're satisfied with the product after the month is up, you can buy the actual product from me then. What do you say to that?"

"Xie Haiyang, why do I smell a rat in this? Are you sure that this Peace Token of yours is safe?" Wang Baole frowned. He had a feeling that something wasn't quite right.

"I'm a businessman, so I take responsibility for everything that I sell. Hold on to the token, and show it to your enemy if you bump into any of them. I swear they'll retreat at least a hundred light-years away. The cowards amongst them may even die of fright on the spot!" The sound of thudding emerged from the jade slip. Xie Haiyang appeared to have hit his palm against his chest as a gesture of assurance.

Wang Baole couldn't be bothered to dwell further on this matter. He didn't have to pay a single cent, after all. Besides, he wasn't concerned with the token. His mind was occupied by Xie Haiyang's promise to break the seal and teleport him away. He nodded before moving on to discuss the details of breaking the seal with Xie Haiyang. After the voice transmission ended, a bright light erupted from the voice transmission jade slip in his hand. The jade slip's appearance shifted and finally settled into a white color. It was still a jade slip, but an inscription had appeared on it.

The inscription wasn't written in any known language. However, the word "peace" would appear inside one's head whenever one looked at it.

Wang Baole studied the token for some time, then narrowed his eyes. He was extremely alarmed by how Xie Haiyang had been able to transform a voice transmission jade slip into what he had called a Peace Token so effortlessly. At the same time, such capabilities gave him pause.

If he has the power to do this, then breaking the seal shouldn't be a challenge for him. He said that he needed fifteen days, but that's probably an excuse... Did Xie Haiyang plan to give me this token all along? Wang Baole stared at the token, and his eyes flashed. After some thought, he put the token away, then looked at the seal before him. Finally, he turned away and left.

There was a great likelihood that Xie Haiyang had intended to give him this token. Wang Baole was going to find out his true intentions for doing so.

Is he trying to sabotage me? Wang Baole vanished and reappeared in another location in the Earth Spirit civilization. He froze in his tracks as that particular thought popped into his head.

Chapter 890: Peace Token!

At that thought, Wang Baole began to run through the conversation he had with Xie Haiyang carefully. Something flickered in his eyes after a long moment. He remembered something Xie Haiyang had said.

Xie Haiyang said that the Xie family can't abuse its power without a legitimate reason... Wang Baole had thought that Xie Haiyang had been making excuses then, but now, after some analysis, he realized that there might be some truth to his guesses.

Is he trying to sabotage the right-hand elder? Or me? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and considered the matter. He suddenly laughed, then sat down, shut his eyes, and began to meditate. Time passed steadily, but he didn't contact Xie Haiyang to check on the progress of breaking the seal.

Xie Haiyang didn't contact him again either. The two of them seemed to have reached a silent agreement and forgotten all about this matter. Ten days went by. On the eleventh day, the man-made sun hovering high in the sky suddenly flared up momentarily with unprecedented brightness. The moment of abnormality had been fleeting, and everything resumed normalcy immediately. Nevertheless, Wang Baole had opened his eyes and looked up to stare into the sun.

At that exact moment, inside the man-made Eternal Star, the right-hand elder of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, who had been sitting inside the Spirit Pool and healing himself, opened his eyes too. A smile appeared on his face. He rose to his feet slowly, his Planet realm cultivation coursing through his body before erupting suddenly. The injuries on his person vanished. In fact, he seemed to be slightly more powerful than before.

The right-hand elder was encouraged by the thought. At the same time, he felt confident about his chances of killing Wang Baole. Even though he hadn't had any progress when it came to the search for Wang Baole, he was aware of the caliber of cultivators from the Earth Spirit civilization. He would have been surprised if they managed to find Wang Baole.

"Long Nanzi, your time is up!" the right-hand elder said proudly to himself. He formed a hand seal with his right hand and pointed at an empty spot next to him. The man-made Eternal Star trembled faintly, and a star map materialized in front of the right-hand elder in the next moment.

The star map was a map of the entire Earth Spirit civilization and all its planets. As soon as it appeared before the right-hand elder, his Divine Will surged out and entered the star map. Augmented and amplified by the star map, his Divine Sense rushed out of the man-made Eternal Star and headed for the Earth Spirit civilization. It spread across the entire civilization and enveloped it entirely.

The right-hand elder's Divine Will blanketed the entire civilization within the blink of an eye. It began searching across every planet and every life in the civilization. It seemed to be able to see through every meteoroid and speck of dust in the cosmos. However... as time passed steadily, the look on the right-hand elder's face gradually turned from one of confidence to one of anger and solemnity. He began to frown.

His Divine Will had blanketed the entire Earth Spirit civilization and scanned the civilization five times, but he hadn't been able to locate Wang Baole!

He was confident that the seal hadn't been broken. This meant that Long Nanzi couldn't have left. He was still trapped somewhere within the Earth Spirit civilization. The fact that he hadn't yet found him meant only one thing—Long Nanzi... had the means to conceal himself almost flawlessly from his enemy!

He was right. Wang Baole could alter the aura of his essence body. Unless one was at the Eternal Star realm, it would be very difficult to find Wang Baole while he was hidden.

In fact, the right-hand elder's Divine Will had swept past the mountain peak that Wang Baole was on repeatedly. Wang Baole hadn't hidden himself deliberately and was simply sitting there and looking at the sun with a dispassionate look in his eyes.

But Wang Baole knew very well that no matter how powerful his essence body was, he was still at a great disadvantage. After all, he wasn't of the Earth Spirit civilization. There was nothing in his life signs that tied him to the civilization. Things wouldn't have been so bad if the Earth Spirit civilization were an ordinary civilization. If that were the case, Wang Baole was confident that he would have been able to hide himself perfectly.

But he was within a civilization... with a man-made Eternal Star. The lives of the people there and their cultivation were controlled by the Eternal Star. That was why it was only a matter of time before the right-hand elder found him.

Xie Haiyang's attempted sabotage... should I trust him this time? Wang Baole retracted his gaze and ignored the right-hand elder's Divine Will. He recalled the deal that he had struck with Xie Haiyang.

While Wang Baole was deep in contemplation, the right-hand elder was looking increasingly upset. After some time, he snorted, took a deep breath, and raised both his hands to form a series of hand seals. Without batting an eye, he spat out a mouthful of his essence and fused it with the star map, activating the full power of the man-made Eternal Star for a more thorough scan!

He knew that Long Nanzi must possess some unique means that was preventing his discovery. But that didn't matter. He might not be able to find Long Nanzi, but he could search and locate every other entity in the Earth Spirit civilization, regardless of whether they were alive or lifeless objects like rocks and rivers.

To a certain extent, the Eternal Star that the Violet Gold civilization had created resembled an artifact spirit that possessed both intelligence and life. It was like one of the Federation's supercomputers. Every existence in the Earth Spirit civilization was recorded in the Eternal Star's memory upon its appearance. The Eternal Star would map its relationship to other existences and create an intangible and invisible record of the entity.

That was why... the Earth Spirit civilization was like a painting in the eyes of the right-hand elder. He could freeze everything in the painting with a snap of his finger and, in the next moment, go through every entity in the painting, eliminating all suspects. Whatever appeared out of place would become even more obvious then.

Finding an inkblot on a piece of black paper might seem like an impossible task, but if one were to turn the piece of paper white, the inkblot would become visible to the eye like it had never been before.

That was why it didn't matter how good Wang Baole was at hiding himself. He couldn't hide the fact that he didn't belong to this civilization and his alien status!

Using the man-made Eternal Star to perform a search this way expended a considerable portion of the right-hand elder's essence, but it led to great results. In the next moment, the right-hand elder saw almost every light on the star map vanish. Only one bright spot remained.

"Long Nanzi!" The right-hand elder burst into laughter, took a step forward, then vanished.

Wang Baole, who had been seated on the mountain peak, suddenly flew back and reappeared ten thousand feet away almost at the same moment. As soon as he reappeared in his new location, an incredible power descended from the heavens, materializing as a beam of light that spanned ten thousand feet in width. It blasted the spot where Wang Baole had sat a moment ago.

In the blink of an eye, the mountain peak and everything ten thousand feet away from it disintegrated instantly, turning to dust and disappearing without a trace...

The right-hand elder appeared in midair then. He looked down at Wang Baole with condescension in his eyes and spoke coolly.

"Long Nanzi, any last words?"

Hovering behind him was the man-made sun. Its glare brightened then, transforming into a suppressive force that blanketed the entire area. Alarm bells blared loudly in Wang Baole's head. There was no hint of panic or fear on his face though. Instead, a strange look had settled on his face. He cranked his neck upwards and stared at the smug-looking right-hand elder. He didn't answer the latter's question, the question that showed how confident the latter was in killing Wang Baole. Instead, Wang Baole coughed, then pulled out a white jade token from his storage bag and held it up in the air.

"Right-Hand Elder, do you see this token of mine? Get down on your knees right this moment and kowtow to your daddy. Then get your ass out of here and find somewhere a hundred light-years away!"

The right-hand elder froze. The arrogance in Wang Baole's voice made his blood boil with murderous intent. His eyes landed on the token. He immediately saw the inscription on the token, and the word "peace" appeared instantly in his head.

"This is..." He froze momentarily in the midst of his charge. The look on his face shifted immediately. He didn't recognize the token, but he had heard of it. His breathing stuttered. It was then that he suddenly remembered. In the Never-Ending Dao Domain, there were stories about a token called the Peace Token that was issued by the vast, ancient and powerful Xie family.

No one was to harm the holder of such a token. To do otherwise... would turn one into the enemy of the entire Xie family!

However... the Xie family was simply too vast a family clan. If one were to compare the Xie family to the sun, then the Violet Gold civilization would be a planet, a very small planet. The Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder would be smaller than a speck of dust.

Such a difference in power led to awe and respect. It also made the Xie family seem like a distant, faraway thing. Such distance oftentimes led to a sense of surrealism. It made men foolhardy.

This was truer in a remote place like the Earth Spirit civilization. To abandon pursuit because of a token and retreat hundreds of light-years away... the right-hand elder couldn't make himself do that!

After a moment of internal struggle, the murderous intent he was harboring spiked, and he growled.

"Nothing but a cheap trick. I don't recognize what you're holding!" He unleashed his full cultivation as he spoke, his form transforming into a fearsome hurricane that rose to the skies and rushed thunderously towards Wang Baole!