

Chapter 911: The Most Unexpected Member of the Royal Family!

The token that he had in his hand was the imitation of the Xie family's Peace Token that he had made. He held it up high in the air as he hollered.

"This is the Xie family's Peace Token. Who amongst you dares to attack me now? Your sect's right-hand elder died because of his insolence!" The sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect had frozen in his tracks the moment that Wang Baole had whipped the token out. The look on his face darkened as he stared at the Peace Token in Wang Baole's hand, hesitation flickering in his eyes.

He didn't realize that Wang Baole had caught that flicker of hesitation in his eyes. Wang Baole's heart sank once again!

Something big must have happened in the Divine Eye civilization. The Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord kept his Divine Sense out so that he could locate me as soon as I appeared. He must know that the right-hand elder has died, and he must know that the Xie family was involved in his death. There's no way he doesn't know that I have a Peace Token. There might be some other reason that he still dared to attack me. But now that I've whipped out the Peace Token, why is he going through the trouble of showing hesitation? Is he putting on a show for me or for someone else? Thoughts raced across Wang Baole's head. He was reminded of something that had been written in the high officials' autobiographies. The human heart was the most unfathomable thing in this world.

The gears in Wang Baole's head spun furiously while a look of hesitation remained on the face of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord. It was then that Wang Baole heard a sudden rumble from the abyss behind him. Someone was ramming into the edge of the sealed space and trying to blast his way in. The sealed space grew unstable all of a sudden, and cracks appeared in the seal. The seal's wall caved in, opening a tear in the wall.

Beyond the tear stood the somber-looking patriarchs of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and Violet Gold New Dao Sect.

"Who dares hurt Long Nanzi, a member of my sect?" The man who had spoken was the patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. His voice thundered with authority, and there was determination in his voice. It was a determination that promised to save Wang Baole regardless of the price that he had to pay.

He lifted his right hand and made a grab at Wang Baole, seeming to be trying to pull Wang Baole out of the seal. Next to him, the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch unleashed his full cultivation as well, as if he were prepared to battle the Heavenly Spirit Sect if they were to try and stop the attempted rescue.

The sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect narrowed his eyes, then unleashed a sudden burst of speed. He seemed ready to stop the two patriarchs' attempted rescue. Everything was happening at lightning speed, and Wang Baole had no time to think at all. Fortunately, he had been watching the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch cautiously all along. Regardless, this had been part of his plan all along. He had sent his avatar out as bait in order to find out what exactly was going on.

This was his chance to do that. An imperceptible flicker appeared in his eyes. Without any hesitation, he allowed excitement and glee to appear on his face before charging towards the tear that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch had blasted open. Within the blink of an eye, he was snatched up by the patriarch's outreached hand. He was going to be pulled out of the seal and out of danger at any moment now...

It was then that... alarm flashed across Wang Baole's face.

"Patriarch! You!" The palm that had caught Wang Baole transformed from its initial gentle hold to a tight grip. Instead of rescuing Wang Baole from the attack, it tightened its hold on Wang Baole suddenly!

Wang Baole let loose a scream of pain amidst the thunderous boom reverberating across the cosmos. His severely weakened body caved in and began to disintegrate. However, his reflexes remained quick. Despite the physical disintegration that had begun to take place, Wang Baole continued to retreat. A cloud of dust struggled to gather in the distance and finally materialized into a blurry silhouette.

It was obvious though... that the materialized form was severely weakened and at its limits. A mere breeze might turn it back into dust and send the dust scattering across the cosmos. A bitter smile appeared on the weakened figure's face. He stared at the tear and at the expressionless patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect who had stepped through it.

"The ones hunting you aren't from the Heavenly Spirit Sect," the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's Patriarch said as he stepped into the sealed space and stared at Wang Baole.

A dark look appeared on Wang Baole's face. He glanced at the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord. Save the slight sneer tugging at his lips, he revealed little on his face. Realization dawned upon Wang Baole as the pieces of the puzzle began to fall into place.

The sect lord knew about the right-hand elder's death and his relationship with the Xie family. That was why it didn't matter that the token that he had pulled out wasn't authentic. It didn't make any difference to the sect lord. No matter what happened, the sect lord wasn't going to allow Wang Baole's death to be traced back to the Heavenly Spirit Sect. They weren't going to be the direct cause of his death. That was how they were going to prevent themselves from being implicated in this matter.

It would simply be an act, but appearances mattered very much in this case. As for the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch, regardless of his reasons, he appeared to have agreed to kill him. At the end of the day, the world would hear the story of him dying at the hands of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch!

The conniving patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect wasn't going to agree to do such a thing so easily. He wasn't doing this because he had surrendered himself to the Heavenly Spirit Sect and was forced into it. There might be a possibility that he had no idea of Wang Baole's relationship with the Xie family. But, he bet that... the patriarch must have made a deal with the Heavenly Spirit Sect!

Wang Baole was reminded of the expressions that had appeared on the faces of the Heavenly Spirit Sect members when he had mentioned He Yunzi.

Did something happen to He Yunzi? Has the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch captured him and seized control of his mind?

That's not right. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch may be a wild conniving fox, but he's not going to do anything that doesn't bring him gains. Would he truly dare to hold He Yunzi hostage and blackmail the Heavenly Spirit Sect? Wouldn't he be setting himself up for greater trouble in the long run? The Heavenly Spirit Sect wouldn't let him off easily if he were to blackmail them.

He Yunzi is part of the royal family. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch is but an outsider to him. If the patriarch were to blackmail the Heavenly Spirit Sect, he would be interfering in matters that didn't concern him in the first place. The Heavenly Spirit Sect is a proud people. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch would be tempting fate if he tried to do something like that. He's not a fool. He wouldn't do something like that... Besides, the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch wouldn't allow him to do something like that! There had to be something else that held the key to the puzzle, something that Wang Baole hadn't yet figured out!

Could it be... Just as Wang Baole was about to fade away completely, an incredulous thought appeared in his head.

Is it possible that the patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect... possesses the bloodline of the royal family as well? Wang Baole couldn't help but feel incredulous at the very idea of that when the thought appeared in his head. But the idea took root instantly and wouldn't go away. His thoughts began to fall into place around that idea. It was then that Wang Baole suddenly realized that everything seemed to make sense now. All the pieces of the puzzle fit perfectly!

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch also shared the royal family bloodline. That was why he had spoken to Wang Baole and gotten the latter involved in the fight with He Yunzi and the other members of the royal family. He had tried to instigate them into killing each other. He wanted them to battle it out first. He drew everyone's attention to Wang Baole so that everyone would focus their attention on Wang Baole, like eyes drawn to a bright fire. It was all so that he could hide better in the shadows.

He would be free to advance or retreat according to how the situation unfolded. He could advance and fight for the mandate or retreat and ensure that he remained safe and his true identity hidden!

Wang Baole realized that the doubts that had been plaguing him since his return could all be answered if he were to continue analyzing the situation along these lines. Perhaps something had happened to He Yunzi. He hadn't been captured and imprisoned. He had... been killed!

In revealing his identity now, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch would acquire the mandate that He Yunzi originally had. He would become the only person the Heavenly Spirit Sect could collaborate with!

His deception might anger the Heavenly Spirit Sect, but they would ultimately accept an alliance with him. This was because the person the Heavenly Spirit Sect hated the most wasn't the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch but Wang Baole. Since the patriarch was also a member of the royal family, that made him no different from He Yunzi. In their view, as long as the Heavenly Spirit Sect wasn't being blackmailed and forced into the deal, and as long as the terms that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect were offering were better, they had simply traded one ally for another!

This would also explain why the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch wanted to kill him. That must be one of the terms of their deal. As these thoughts appeared in Wang Baole's head, he was once again faced with doubt!

That's not right. If that really is the case, there isn't a need to set up an array formation outside the Eternal Star to keep me out. That would be completely unnecessary. After all, both the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch and I share one half of the mandate. Things won't get any worse. It's meaningless to set up an array formation to keep me off the Eternal Star. Could it be that... the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch didn't manage to get his half of the mandate after killing He Yunzi? Wang Baole's severely weakened form shuddered. His eyes widened as he stared at the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch and shouted at the latter. He was going to try to lure the truth out of the patriarch.

"Old scoundrel, you've kept your identity as a member of the royal family hidden very well. But it doesn't matter. In the end, you didn't get the mandate over the Eternal Star anyway!"

The sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect raised his eyebrow when he heard what Wang Baole had said. The patriarch of the Violet Gold New Dao Sect gave Wang Baole a meaningful look as well. The patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, on the other hand, tilted his head and leveled a stare at Wang Baole, then burst out into sudden laughter.

"It seems like you're not as much of a fool as I thought you were. You're a bit slow on the uptake, though," the cultivator said before lifting his head up. Cultivation erupted from his person instantly, and waves of mid-stage Planet realm power filled the cosmos. Wang Baole could sense the familiar aura of the royal family's bloodline on the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch. Behind the patriarch... a huge Divine Eye materialized. A white mark in the shape of a half-moon appeared on the patriarch's brow!

Wang Baole had been right. That did nothing to ease the shock he was feeling now, though. He had to give it to the patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. The latter had displayed extraordinary cunning!

Chapter 912: The Initiation of the Eye of the Eternal Star!

He realized that the patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect must have some way of concealing the presence of his bloodline and evading discovery. He also realized that... this must be the biggest and most important secret that the patriarch was hiding.

He belonged to the royal family, yet no one knew of his relationship with the Divine Eye civilization's royalty. He had risen to become a Planet realm patriarch of an enemy sect that had fought the royal family fiercely and mercilessly. Wang Baole believed that there must be a history between the patriarch and the royal family. It probably had something to do with a member of the royal family who left behind a bastard child many years ago. Those who had knowledge of this bastard child had probably been killed and silenced!

"It's true that I didn't inherit the mandate to the Eternal Star, but I will once I kill you. Now that you know the truth, go in peace." The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch spoke coolly. The truth had

been unveiled. Long Nanzi was going to die, and his plans would be realized. There was no longer a need for him to hide anything anymore, so he lifted his right hand and pointed at Wang Baole.

Incredible power surged from his finger and charged towards Wang Baole, and the severely weakened Wang Baole shuddered and turned to dust. His death was instant!

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch could hardly contain his excitement after he had killed Wang Baole. He was indeed a member of the royal family. Wang Baole had guessed correctly. His plan had been to engineer a battle between the royal family and Wang Baole. He wanted to eliminate as many royal family members as possible while hiding his own identity as a royal family member. When he and Long Nanzi became the only two sole surviving members of the royal family, he would strike.

However, having Wang Baole fall into a trap on the Eternal Star hadn't been part of his plan. That was why he had come to Wang Baole's aid and given the latter much help. The death of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's right-hand elder brought him the chance that he had been waiting for. He exploited the blinding appearance of the sun and killed the few remaining members of the royal family. He had killed He Yunzi!

The fact that the mandate hadn't been transferred to him after He Yunzi's death had been something he hadn't expected. He had paid a heavy price to kill He Yunzi. The layers of protection surrounding He Yunzi meant that he couldn't guarantee his safe return even if he were to successfully kill the man. But the events that had unfolded, from the Heavenly Spirit Sect's outrage to his admission of his true identity as part of the royal family, had been exactly as he had planned!

That was because even though the mandate hadn't yet been transferred to him, the mark had been. It appeared between his brows as a white mark.

Whatever He Yunzi could give the Heavenly Spirit Sect, he could give as well. After all, what they wanted was simply the mark of the Graveyard of Stars. In addition, what He Yunzi couldn't give them, he, the patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, could!

That was why he and the Heavenly Spirit Sect had formed their new alliance. In addition, he had arrived at a conclusion on why the Eternal Star's mandate hadn't been conferred upon him after some thought. The royal family's bloodline was through actual blood relations as well as the inheritance of the Divine Eye Art. The mark itself rested in the blood and flesh. That was why only one who shared blood relations with the royal family could inherit the mark. The mandate to the Eternal Star differed in that aspect, though. The Eternal Star was an external body. One might even see it as an enormous Dharmic Artifact. The transfer of mandate over the Eternal Star, therefore, depended on whether one had inherited the Divine Eye Art.

Even though he wasn't as deserving as Wang Baole when it came to inheriting the mandate, he had a simple solution to that. It was to kill Long Nanzi. As long as Long Nanzi was dead, he would become the only person left who could inherit the mandate.

With that thought in mind, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch began to sense the aura exuding from the divine eye behind him. Next to him was the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect. He glanced at the patriarch and spoke coolly.

"Long Nanzi is dead. Fellow Daoist, patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect, congratulations on obtaining complete control over the Eye of the Eternal Star. Please activate the Eternal Star so that the

second batch of cultivators from the Violet Gold civilization can teleport here. The Dao Disciple of our civilization will be arriving with this second batch of cultivators. He has been chosen to receive the mark. The boat to the Graveyard of Stars... is due to arrive soon."

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch began to frown upon hearing what the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect had said, and doubt and confusion appeared in his eyes.

"I don't yet sense the mandate being conferred on me..."

"Patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect!" The look in the eyes of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord turned cold instantly.

"You wiped out the rest of the Divine Eye civilization's royal family. You are the sole descendant and owner of the royal bloodline. Long Nanzi is dead, and you have the mark. How could you not have the mandate over the Eternal Star?" The words of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord radiated with displeasure. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch was a smart man, and he could hear the unhappiness in those words clearly.

The frown on his brow deepened, and the doubt in his eyes intensified. He eyed the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord. Then, he tried to offer an explanation while secretly scoffing at the other man's lack of intellect.

"Fellow Daoist, I have made an oath. I've even offered the Fallen Star mark in exchange for an alliance with you. Why would I care for control over this Eternal Star? But I truly don't possess control over it now!"

"This only means one thing..." A dark look suddenly descended upon the cultivator's face. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch snapped his head up abruptly and stared at the spot where Wang Baole had perished with a stormy expression on his face.

"Long Nanzi... isn't dead!"

The sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect didn't hesitate at all when he heard the words of the other cultivator. But before he could speak, alarm flashed across his face. He looked up suddenly and stared in the direction of the Eternal Star.

A wave of spirit energy appeared to ripple across the distant Eternal Star. The array formation on the Eternal Star had been breached!

"Oh no!"

As alarm flashed across everyone's faces, Wang Baole's essence body smashed into the array formation outside the Eternal Star like a shooting star. While his avatar had been distracting his enemies, his essence body had left the meteorite that it had been hiding on secretly and headed swiftly for the Eternal Star.

His essence body had been within the Eternal Star's vicinity when his avatar had died. There was no need for him to conceal his essence body then. He had unleashed his full speed and rammed straight into the array formation before his enemies finally sensed that something was wrong!

No Planet realm cultivator stood guard outside the Eternal Star currently. Only a few Spirit Immortal realm cultivators were left behind. They hadn't sensed Wang Baole's arrival and couldn't stop him. The only obstacle in Wang Baole's path was the array formation. But with enough time, Wang Baole was confident that he could blast it wide open and enter the Eternal Star!

He already knew that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch hadn't acquired the mandate over the Eternal Star when he had killed He Yunzi. That meant... there was a great chance that Wang Baole currently had the full mandate and complete control over the Eternal Star!

There was no other reason for the array formation outside the Eye of the Eternal Star and no other reason that explained why the Heavenly Spirit Sect and the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect had spent so much effort to hunt him down.

If he were right, the Eternal Star would be the safest place for him in the Divine Eye civilization. He would be invincible there!

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind. No matter how conniving and devious the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch is... I still managed to see through his scheme this time. I've got the upper hand now! Wang Baole's eyes flashed. He was like a shooting star, rumbling in the cosmos as he charged into the army of Heavenly Spirit Sect cultivators standing outside the Eternal Star. He left death and destruction in his wake, as there was no one who could hold him back.

They could only watch as Wang Baole advanced like a god of war, his Emperor Armor enveloping his person, his Divine Armament glimmering on his arm, and his Demonic Eye Art unleashing waves of destructive power as he charged straight into the array formation.

The cosmos shuddered, and waves of spirit energy appeared to ripple across the Eternal Star, stirring greater waves of heat. The array formation outside the Eternal Star flared up instantly. It looked like a translucent shield encircling the Eternal Star, and now, distortions had appeared on the surface of this shield!

The cause of the distortions was Wang Baole. The spot that he had repeatedly rammed into had sunken inward, and a blinding light erupted from the sunken spot. It seemed to be resisting Wang Baole's attacks, but Wang Baole had unleashed his full cultivation in his charges. The shield wasn't going to hold for much longer.

This was because... Wang Baole was currently displaying power as strong as a Planet realm cultivator. An early-stage Planet realm cultivator who was slightly weaker than the average early-stage Planet realm cultivator might not be his match at this moment!

The Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord and the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch had finally recovered from their shock. Amidst their alarm, they unleashed their divine power and raced towards the Eternal Star. They spared no effort, expending their cultivation as they crossed the vast distance swiftly, appearing outside the Eternal Star within moments. They were welcomed by the sight of Wang Baole ramming himself into the array formation with everything he had. They charged forward with the intention of stopping him, but they were too late...

Before anyone could attack, waves of intense spirit energy surged from the array formation, which then collapsed right before their eyes. Wang Baole stood before the sunken spot that had caused the array

formation's complete collapse. As the array formation disintegrated, he turned around and gave his enemies a meaningful look, a scornful smile tugging at his lips.

A dark look fell across the face of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord as he stared at that smile. A similar stormy look descended on the face of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch. They watched... as the array formation shattered and its fragments fell away to reveal a thundering, scorching Eternal Star behind Wang Baole.

Its thunderous roar appeared to be cheers. It had been waiting for Wang Baole!

Wang Baole could sense a strong connection between his Demonic Eye Art and the Eternal Star falling into place. He could sense his power growing as he stood on the Eternal Star. He raised his right hand and twitched his finger at the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch.

"Scoundrel, do you dare meet me in battle on the Eternal Star?"

Chapter 913: All Prepared and Ready to Go!

The look on the face of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch darkened when he heard Wang Baole's challenge. He had to admit honestly to himself that things had been going too smoothly. He had managed to string Long Nanzi along successfully for the past couple of times. That had led to his lowering his guard. As a result, he had walked right into Long Nanzi's trap at such a critical moment. Even though all wasn't yet lost...

His opponent now had the upper hand. He recalled what had just happened. Despite his strong urge to kill the other man right now, he couldn't help but shudder slightly at the deviousness that Wang Baole had displayed.

He knew very well how some things might seem simple in hindsight, seeming as if everyone should have been able to guess how things would've turned out. But the ability to analyze what was going on and predict the events that were to follow, then formulate and carry out a targeted plan while one was still fumbling around in the dark, wasn't a gift that everyone had.

Like Long Nanzi, for example... He was clearly harboring suspicions for quite some time. Then, he struck the lottery and managed to advance his cultivation while he was away. As a result, we didn't notice at all when he created a separate avatar of himself... The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch fell into deep silence, ignoring Wang Baole's provocations. He realized who had caused the Eye of the Eternal Star's eruption earlier. There was no way that he was going to charge into battle right now.

He was a member of the royal family, after all. His understanding of the Eye of the Eternal Star surpassed that of an ordinary cultivator. He was well aware... that Long Nanzi, who had obtained complete control over the Eye of the Eternal Star and had his strength boosted due to his proximity to the Eternal Star... would no longer feel threatened by any Planet realm cultivator. Only an Eternal Star realm cultivator would pose a threat to him now!

In fact... it would still take an Eternal Star realm cultivator a decent bit of time before he could kill Wang Baole if they were to battle it out on the Eye of the Eternal Star. There was also a distinct possibility that

the Eternal Star realm cultivator might fail to kill Wang Baole. He might only succeed in cornering Wang Baole and forcing the latter to escape and teleport away.

Simply put, as long as Long Nanzi remained on the Eternal Star and didn't take a step off the Eternal Star, he would remain, to a certain degree, invincible.

Of course... his supposed invincibility depended on a very important premise, which was that... Wang Baole remained inside the Eye of the Eternal Star!

As soon as he stepped out of the Eye of the Eternal Star, the boost to his power would decrease sharply. At that juncture, he could still be slain if a few Planet realm cultivators joined forces and attacked him.

With that thought in mind, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch decided to ignore Wang Baole. Instead, he turned towards the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect. Wang Baole watched as they nodded at each other after a series of voice transmissions. He didn't know the contents of their conversation, but the tension on their faces had eased away. They then turned and left!

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He retreated as well, vanishing from everyone's sight and returning to the Eternal Star.

The Eternal Star was a destructive force of nature, an awesome hurricane of light and heat to others. But to Wang Baole, who held control over it, it posed no danger or obstacle. What should have been dangerous waves of heat parted for him wherever he went.

After he had been granted full mandate, Wang Baole could sense the ability of teleportation tingling inside him. As long as he wanted to, he could call upon the Eye of the Eternal Star and teleport himself anywhere in the Divine Eye civilization, then teleport himself back to the Eternal Star.

The thought of that sent Wang Baole's eyes flashing. He didn't attempt anything rash, though. He decided that he was going to take some time to get comfortable with his new mandate. After he had familiarized himself with the Eye of the Eternal Star, he would decide his next course of action.

At that thought, Wang Baole picked up speed and began racing across the Eternal Star. He could feel a resonance with the Eternal Star. It was a feeling that he was familiar with. He was a Dharmic Armament cultivator, and this was the feeling that a cultivator had when he established a connection with his Dharmic Armament, the waves of resonance that he felt from such a connection.

"I was right. The Eye of the Eternal Star is just a gigantic Dharmic Artifact!" Wang Baole said thoughtfully. He was reminded of his Dark Artifact on Mars.

After such a long period of nurturing, my Dark Artifact should have reached a stage where I'm now able to excavate it and take it out of Mars!

Excitement unfurled inside Wang Baole. After taking a tour of the Eternal Star, he found himself a spot and landed. He sat down and began to study the mandate he had just acquired in detail. Two weeks later, Wang Baole finally opened his eyes. He had managed to acquire a thorough understanding of the Eye of the Eternal Star.

It can perform teleportations between any two places in the Divine Eye civilization. There's no limit to the number of teleportations that can be done... By expending the Eternal Star's energy, I can also perform

long-distance teleportations... but that would require me to be of a certain level of cultivation! Wang Baole's breathing quickened slightly. Based on his analysis, once he reached the Planet realm, he could teleport the entire Divine Eye civilization and send it to the Solar System if he were willing to pay the price for it!

Even though his level of cultivation wasn't high enough at this point and that feat was still beyond his capabilities, teleporting himself back to Earth was something that he could do right now. He just had to wish it. Nevertheless... the constraints his current level of cultivation placed on him would still hold true for such a teleportation. Because of the distance separating Earth and the Divine Eye civilization, he would only be able to teleport himself back to Earth... He wouldn't be able to return to the Divine Eye civilization after that if he wanted to.

However, that didn't matter. Wang Baole was still overcome with excitement. He almost couldn't stop himself from wishing himself back to the Solar System. It took him a long while to control his excitement. He slowly narrowed his eyes.

Patience... I'm not done here yet. Wang Baole wasn't willing to just leave like that. He hadn't gone to so much trouble for a single teleportation. That wouldn't be worth it.

If he couldn't get back to the Divine Eye civilization, he wouldn't be able to bring the Eye of the Eternal Star away with him. Someone else was going to come along and snatch it from him if he left it where it was now. Even though he had the mandate over the Eternal Star, Wang Baole believed that it would be a piece of cake for powerful cultivators to steal the Eye of the Eternal Star if they wanted to.

There's also... the Graveyard of Stars. I want a part in that too. A fire seemed to light up in Wang Baole's eyes. It wasn't fury but a burning desire to attain the Planet realm.

He was now certain that the Heavenly Spirit Sect had allied with the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch because the former wanted a placement for the Graveyard of Stars, something the latter had. In that case... would killing the patriarch transfer that placement onto Wang Baole himself...

The thought of that made the desire in Wang Baole's heart burn more intensely. He didn't know much about the Graveyard of Stars. He only knew that it was a land of opportunity where the prodigies of the numerous factions and powerful family clans in the Never-Ending Dao Domain attained the Planet realm. But he had boarded the spirit boat once!

The paper human cutout in his storage ring was another reason for Wang Baole's intense curiosity about the Graveyard of Stars. But he knew that he had managed to board the spirit boat because of the paper human cutout in his storage ring, not because he was anyone special. He knew that without a proper placement, he wouldn't be able to stay on the boat even if he were to board it successfully again. History would repeat itself, and he would be chased off the boat by the ferryman.

Wang Baole thought about it for a while. Then, determination filled his eyes. No matter what, he was going to fight for a chance. That being said, before he did anything, he still had other matters to attend to.

They were... Zhao Yameng, the donkey, and Little Wu. He was in his essence body now. If his essence body were to perish in battle, his true form might suffer some damage, but he would survive and live to die another day. It wasn't the same for them.

Should his plan succeed, he would end up in the Graveyard of Stars. There was no way that he was going to bring them along and make them brave the dangers with him. This was a high-stakes gamble that he was making. He was trying to steal the tiger's prey right from its jaws, and there was a high chance that his avatar would perish in the attempt.

But it wouldn't be appropriate to leave the trio on the Eye of the Eternal Star either. The mandate that Wang Baole had only guaranteed his safety while he was on the Eye of the Eternal Star. Once he left the Eternal Star, his absence would result in the trio being engulfed in the Eye of the Eternal Star's scorching waves.

This isn't a huge problem... I'll send them to safety on some discreet planet in a nearby civilization. Right now, I might only be able to perform a one-way trip back to Earth from the Divine Eye civilization, but I might be able to perform a two-way teleportation if I teleport from somewhere nearer to Earth. At that thought, Wang Baole directed his Divine Will towards Zhao Yameng. After he was done discussing it with her, his form faded away instantly. Waves of heat erupted across the Eternal Star in the next moment. Then, waves of spirit energy signifying the beginnings of a teleportation gathered, surging outward. Wang Baole then vanished without a trace.

Waves of spirit energy ravaged the Eye of the Eternal Star's surface as Wang Baole teleported away and disappeared. Every cultivator in the Divine Eye civilization could sense the brilliant flare from the sun. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch and the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord looked up into the sky with stormy looks on their faces.

"He's gone?" the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch muttered to himself. In the next moment, the darkened sun flared up once again. Waves of spirit energy erupted as the teleportation portal was activated once more. Wang Baole, who had disappeared earlier, reappeared on the Eye of the Eternal Star amidst the flare of spirit energy.

Chapter 914: Waiting for the Right Opportunity!

Now that Wang Baole had control over the Eye of the Eternal Star, performing a relatively long distance teleportation posed no challenge to him at all. As long as the distance that he wanted to cross wasn't incredibly far, he would still be able to teleport to his destination and back with his current level of cultivation.

Initially, he had thought it best to hide Zhao Yameng, the donkey, and Little Wu in the market owned by the Xie family. Their safety would be guaranteed there. However, the market was quite some distance from the Divine Eye civilization, and it would take Wang Baole some effort to get to the market. As for the trip back, it would be beyond his current capabilities.

That was why he eventually went for the next best option. He found a meteorite that was uninhabited and set up an array formation on the meteorite. He also made full use of Little Wu and Zhao Yameng's abilities. The chances of anyone discovering this ordinary meteorite amidst countless meteorites in the vast cosmos were close to zero.

Even if it were to be discovered, as long as the people who discovered it weren't from the Violet Gold civilization, it would be fine. Zhao Yameng's intelligence and Little Wu's ability for deception ensured that they would remain safe from harm.

Wang Baole wasn't worried at all during his return trip. In fact, he had nothing to worry about when he got back to the Eternal Star. The only thing that concerned him the most centered around his one greatest desire!

The Graveyard of Stars! Wang Baole gazed at the Divine Eye main star as he sat on the civilization's Eternal Star. That was where his true form was slumbering, where his final trump card rested!

I'm not going to touch that if I don't have to... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. His true form might be more powerful than his essence body, but it had its own set of disadvantages and weaknesses too. Any injury or death that occurred while he was in that form was permanent and real. That was unlike the essence body that he was in now. He was safer in his essence body and could move around more easily. Besides, the Never-Ending Clan was still out there looking for him. That was another reason for his hesitation.

That was why Wang Baole was extraordinarily cautious when it came to awakening his true form. He pulled his gaze away from the main planet and turned his eyes towards the Heavenly Spirit Sect's camp outside the Eternal Star. His gaze finally landed on the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect and Violet Gold New Dao Sect's camp.

He had to find an opportunity to kill the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch. That was the quickest and most straightforward solution, though not the simplest. The patriarch was at the mid-stage Planet realm, so even if he were to attempt a battle with the patriarch, his chances of winning the fight were close to zero. There was no way he could kill the patriarch easily or quickly.

Should the battle drag on, he would eventually find himself trapped between the Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord and the Violet Gold New Dao Sect's patriarch. They might even find some way of preventing him from teleporting away. If that happened, his attempt at killing the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch would turn into something else. It would be akin to wrapping himself up like a present and turning up at his enemy's doorstep.

What a headache! Wang Baole rubbed his forehead and decided not to think about the matter for the moment. He shut his eyes and began to meditate. He trained as he meditated so that he might strengthen and stabilize his cultivation at the perfected Spirit Immortal realm.

Seven days passed. Wang Baole kept an eye on the Eye of the Eternal Star and the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect as he directed the rest of his energy on his cultivation.

Dividing his attention this way meant that he wouldn't be able to obtain optimal results from his training, but fortunately, the results he ended up with were satisfactory. In addition, with the aid of the Eye of the Eternal Star, Wang Baole also managed to catch... the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch leaving camp three times within those seven days!

Wang Baole had gotten a boost to his cultivation from the Eye of the Eternal Star, and yet, he hadn't sensed other Planet realm cultivators approaching the patriarch during those three trips. The other Planet realm cultivators had been located a considerable distance away from the patriarch then... During

the first trip, Wang Baole had been seized by temptation, but he had shoved it aside. Then, he had caught the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch leaving camp the second and third time alone. That was when he concluded decisively...

He must be doing this intentionally!

He had intentionally created an opportunity for him, waited for him to appear, then steered him towards his teleportation... During the third time, the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch had even tried to break through to the late-stage Planet realm.

The greatest fear a cultivator had was being interrupted during their attempted breakthroughs to the next stage of cultivation. Such interruptions might lead to a severe backlash and serious injuries. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch was clearly no ordinary man. Few others would've concocted such a plan and resorted to using themselves as bait!

The frown on Wang Baole's forehead deepened as he rose to his feet. Waves of spirit energy exhibiting the beginning of a teleportation rippled in the air around him. Before the teleportation could occur though... Wang Baole took a deep breath and abandoned the thought of attacking the enemy.

He wasn't sure of his chances. In addition, Wang Baole was suddenly struck by another thought. There might be another way in which he could get himself a place on the Fallen Star Boat...

There's no need for me to try and kill the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch at all. The attempt is going to be dangerous. Besides, my chances of succeeding aren't high.

There's probably another way to get a placement besides killing the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch. I could try and board the boat after the Violet Gold civilization's gotten their placement and try to snatch the rights from them... The prodigy that they've chosen to board the boat isn't going to be at the Planet realm. He's probably only at the perfected Spirit Immortal realm! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes at that thought. He sat back down and began contemplating the feasibility of his new plan.

There are three problems that I'll have to deal with!

The first is how I'm going to get myself within the vicinity of the spirit boat after I leave the Eternal Star. This problem can be solved by using the Eye of the Eternal Star's teleportation portal. Even if the Violet Gold civilization were to send some powerful Eternal Star realm cultivator to protect the Eye of the Eternal Star, I could still find a chance to sneak in...

The second problem is how I'm going to make sure that I can board the boat again!

And the third... how do I ensure that the ferryman doesn't stop me from attacking after I've boarded the boat! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He wasn't sure of his odds of success in overcoming the last two obstacles. He looked down, flipped his right palm over, and pulled out his storage ring. After a moment of hesitation, he sent a wisp of Divine Will into the ring.

"Senior, thank you for your help. I was able to gain a breakthrough in cultivation because of your aid. Thank you also for awakening from your rest repeatedly and drawing the Fallen Star Boat out. I believe that you did that for one reason only..." Wang Baole directed his Divine Will carefully. He fell into a moment of contemplation after hearing no reply from within the storage ring. Then, he decided to share his plan openly.

"This is the situation that I'm stuck with now. Your humble junior is unable to get a placement for the Graveyard of Stars. I'll have to find a way to get onto the boat and fight for my placement."

"I seek the esteemed senior's aid in boarding the boat and killing my target successfully!" Wang Baole was unsure whether his Divine Will had reached the paper human cutout inside the storage ring. He had a feeling that the paper human cutout was awake. The spirit boat's appearance had been no coincidence. There was a great likelihood that the paper human cutout inside the storage ring had planned for everything to happen in this fashion.

He remembered the slight waves of spirit energy that the paper human cutout had exuded after he had invoked the Dao Scripture. He didn't know the reasons behind the paper human cutout's actions, but his instincts told him that the paper human cutout was going to agree to help him board the boat again and get a placement for the Graveyard of Stars!

That was why Wang Baole didn't panic after he had sent his Divine Will out. Instead, he began to wait quietly. Fifteen minutes later, the paper human cutout's creepy laughter rang in his ears.

It was a fleeting sort of laughter. The paper human cutout didn't say anything. Yet, at that very instant, Wang Baole had sensed its approval and consent. It was a strange feeling that he couldn't really explain.

Light flickered across Wang Baole's eyes. He placed his storage ring aside, rose to his feet, and bowed deeply.

"You have my thanks, Senior!"

Having expressed his gratitude, he put away the storage ring and sat back down, anticipation shining intensely in his eyes. He knew that he simply had to wait now!

I have to wait for the spirit boat and for the Violet Gold civilization's cultivators to turn up! Wang Baole knew that even though the Heavenly Spirit Sect had failed their attempt at teleportation at the Eye of the Eternal Star, the sect wasn't going to fixate on their failures. Their goal was to obtain a placement to enter the Graveyard of Stars. It was highly likely that they would find other means of entry.

They might buy teleportation rights from other powerful factions or family clans... Wang Baole didn't spend too much thought on the matter. Now that he had come to a decision, he calmed down gradually and began his cultivation as he waited. Besides maintaining his cultivation at peak condition, he also began to go through his various Dharmic treasures and divine powers.

Currently, many of his Dharmic treasures were either damaged or a few cultivation levels below his current level of cultivation. The quality and strength of the latter group of Dharmic treasures were no longer adequate, so he struck them off the list of weapons that he could bring into battle. What he was left with was only the Emperor Armor, his Divine Armament, and the Divine Justice Shield.

He had a few other ninth-grade Dharmic Armaments as well. These might have been precious artifacts to Wang Baole in the past, but now, the damage they were capable of wouldn't even rival the damage he could inflict with a single flick of his finger.

I was advancing too quickly up the cultivation realms. I didn't have time to sit down, refine, and build up my inventory of artifacts. Wang Baole sighed. His army of puppets had been almost completely decimated after his battle with the right-hand elder. He was now left with his army of dead.

Wang Baole rubbed his forehead. He hadn't lost spirit. He still had his invaluable Emperor Armor. Having the armor was better than having tens of thousands of other Dharmic treasures.

Such a waste though, all those Dharmic treasures that I'd treasured so much in the past... Wang Baole lifted his right hand with some regret, and a huge megaphone appeared in his hand.

Chapter 915: The Arrival of the Eternal Star!

The megaphone had been a longtime companion of Wang Baole. He had it when he was at the Ethereal Dao College. The megaphone had been a tremendous aid numerous times in the past, and he had refined and upgraded it repeatedly. In the end, it had been the lack of suitable materials that had ended his repeated upgrades. He had refined it until it could no longer be refined.

Wang Baole held onto the megaphone and stared at it for a very long time. After some thought, he set it aside and began rummaging through his storage bag again. He pulled out three flying swords in the end. They were each of a different color. The blades showed the classic signs of being refined under the Divine Eye civilization's Dharmic Armament system. Even though they were sharp, ninth grade weapons, they were nevertheless merely Dharmic treasures at the Nascent Soul realm.

They had been severely damaged, but after Wang Baole had arrived at the Divine Eye civilization, he had used them as practice targets when learning the Dharmic Armament system of the Divine Eye civilization and had repaired them.

Then, there were the five ancient copper coins as well. They had been of some help to him too, but they were simply dead weight now. Wang Baole had kept them because of their unique appearance. Now that he had taken them out again, he took the chance to take another good look at them. He was about to set them aside again when he suddenly let out a sound that was colored with suspicion.

Something isn't quite right with these coins. Wang Baole froze momentarily. He brought the coins closer to his eyes and examined them carefully. He could no longer recall the details of how he had gotten these coins. They seemed to have come from the storage bag of some inner sect disciple's body that he had discovered in the Vast Expanse Dao Palace ruins, but he wasn't sure. He hadn't spotted anything strange about them in the past, but now, as a perfected Spirit Immortal realm cultivator, he could see that there was something special about these coins.

Especially... the material that the coins were made of.

Galactic Stone Dust? Wang Baole's eyes widened gradually. He hadn't come across such a material when he had been in the Divine Eye civilization, but he had seen it being sold in the market that was owned by the Xie family. He knew that this was a precious material required for the crafting of Eternal Stars. It was worth a fortune and was rare. If one were to calculate its cost based on standard Federation measurements in grams, one gram of Galactic Stone Dust would cost at least hundreds of thousands of Red Crystals!

The price of Galactic Stone Dust increased exponentially after the first ten grams. Wang Baole had a feel of the weight of the five coins in his hand. He believed that they weighed more than five hundred grams.

Wang Baole was worried that he might have made a mistake. He suppressed the intense excitement bubbling inside him, rubbed his eyes hastily, and inspected the coins carefully again. Finally, his eyes widened, and his breathing grew uneven.

I was right! Heavens, I didn't know that I was this rich! Wang Baole almost leaped into the air out of excitement. He looked around instinctively before slipping the coins carefully into his storage bag. He then patted the storage bag and sighed a long sigh.

It's not safe keeping these coins on me. It's a pity that I can't move around easily now. If I could... I would hide these coins with my true form. Wang Baole was still bubbling with excitement. He wasn't sure how he had gotten his hands on the coins at the moment, but he now knew their value. He was extremely curious about the true origins of the coins.

They were crafted from such costly material, so there must be some other use for them! Wang Baole was struck with a sudden thought. There might be other priceless treasures in his stash, treasures whose worth he hadn't been able to discern in the past. He opened his storage bag and started inspecting each item inside carefully.

Unfortunately, the coins were the exception to the rule. Wang Baole didn't manage to find anything else as precious as the coins after rummaging through his storage bag.

He sighed, then his eyes fell on the flying swords and his megaphone. He had some materials that he could use to refine artifacts in his storage bag, but not a lot. He could only refine one Dharmic Artifact. After some thought, Wang Baole decided to set the flying swords aside and picked the megaphone up.

You're it! At Wang Baole's current level of cultivation, with his skill at refining Dharmic Artifacts, and at his current location, it would hardly be any trouble for him to refine the megaphone. He was only going to switch the materials that had gone into the megaphone with something else and imprint a new set of inscriptions onto it.

Because of Wang Baole's Eternal Star Fire, the megaphone gained the unexpected elemental ability of fire. In order to strengthen this ability to its fullest, Wang Baole swallowed the megaphone and housed it in the Eternal Star Fire that was burning inside him.

The Eternal Star Fire inside his body had been a product of Little Wu's cultivation technique. This was the most powerful aid that Wang Baole currently had when it came to refining artifacts.

He nourished the megaphone with his Eternal Star Fire carefully. Then, Wang Baole took another look at his storage bag. The storage ring rested inside, and another incredible treasure was lying inside the storage ring.

It was... the Galaxy Bow!

I can't seem to work this bow, though. What a pity. Wang Baole shook his head with regret. After the lightning chase had ended, he had tried the bow on his journey back. No matter how hard he had pulled, the bowstring just wouldn't budge. Based on Wang Baole's assessment, he would have to at least be at the Planet realm before he could work the bow.

I still have my intrinsic scabbard and the mosquitoes inside it... not to mention the scabbard's hex-like strands. However, the scabbard is kept with my true form. Wang Baole shook his head. He decided not to think about his Dharmic treasures and instead started considering the divine powers he possessed.

First, there's the Demonic Eye Art... It has the power to bind my enemies and pose a threat to a Planet realm cultivator. If I were to stage a sneak attack successfully, I could slay a Planet realm cultivator with the Demonic Eye Art. It can also absorb the spirit energy of my enemies. The more enemies I cut down, the more powerful I become! After some deliberation, Wang Baole decided that the Demonic Eye Art would be his primary divine power in battle.

Next is the Supernova... It's not as powerful as the other divine powers and is little more than brute force. It's not as energy-efficient and therefore expends more cultivation. But in the event where there are no other better moves to make, the Supernova... would be a formidable attack with incredible damage if I were to expend all the cultivation that I have!

Then comes the Dark Art. I should avoid using that. As for the Dao Scripture... I should avoid using that as well. Wang Baole thought of what had happened the last time he had recited the Dao Scripture and shuddered faintly.

I just have a few other divine powers and spells, like the Ethereal Dao College's Cloud Finger as well as the Flash Arc and the Electromagnetic Pulse from the Lightning Domain...

He was lost in memory for a moment. Then, he raised his right hand. A lightning arc appeared under one of his fingernails and began wriggling under his nails. It had started as a Core Formation realm level spell, slowly advanced to the Soul Conduit realm, and finally reached the Spirit Immortal realm. At that juncture, the lightning arc had taken on a different color. It was now a crimson color!

The increase in the lightning arc's strength and the change in its color were all the result of Wang Baole refining and upgrading the cultivation technique. With his current level of cultivation, upgrading such simple spells barely took a moment and hardly posed a challenge to him.

It seems powerful enough. Wang Baole had a feel of the damage the lightning arc was capable of. He raised his right hand and snapped his fingers. Countless crimson lightning bolts appeared instantly in the waves of heat that rose around him. They gathered and formed a sphere of lightning in his palm.

He could sense the power it held. Should it explode, its blast would extend a hundred feet into the distance. The sphere of lightning would transform into an electromagnetic storm. The damage unleashed might not rival the sea of lightning that the wishing bottle had brought upon him as a consequence of his accidental wish, but it would suffice if he wanted to slay a perfected Spirit Immortal realm cultivator.

"If I can't kill him in one blow, I'll get him with the next. If two blows don't work, I'll just hit him with ten!" Wang Baole muttered. He waved his hand and sent the sphere of lightning away. Mist appeared over his fingers next. It gathered swiftly and transformed into the shape of a finger. An incredible wave of power that far surpassed that of the electromagnetic storm exuded from the finger. It seemed as if someone had just released a seal that had been placed over the finger, and waves of intense power surged from it!

Wang Baole jerked when he sensed the aura, and doubt and shock flickered in his eyes after he examined the aura carefully.

The Cloud Finger might be a divine power that the Ethereal Dao College is renowned for, but it's actually not that powerful. It seems to be more powerful than the Supernova when unleashed at my current level of cultivation, though. Why is that so? Wang Baole's breathing quickened after he sensed the waves of spirit energy released from his Cloud Finger. There was only one way to explain this!

The Ethereal Dao College's cultivation techniques... aren't as simple as they appear to be! After a moment of contemplation, Wang Baole decided that he was going to question the patriarch of the Ethereal Dao College in detail when he returned to the Federation. He needed to know if the patriarch had invented these cultivation techniques or if he had recovered them from some ancient ruins.

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole began to try out the various divine powers that he had mastered since he had begun his journey of cultivation. He realized that the Cloud Finger was an exception to the rule. The other divine powers didn't unleash extraordinary damage. Some were like the Supernova, where he had to expend considerable energy in exchange for a powerful attack.

Simply put, these divine powers weren't sufficiently refined and hence couldn't unleash the full power of a Spirit Immortal realm cultivator. For every 10% of cultivation he expended, he would only be able to inflict 12% damage on his enemy. In comparison, he would be able to inflict 18% to 19% damage with the Cloud Finger.

It's a pity that the divine powers other than the Demonic Eye Art that I got in the Dark Dream have excessively powerful Dark Art auras. I'll also need to be at the Planet realm before I can attempt to master them. Wang Baole shook his head. His eyes flashed a short moment later.

I still have an intrinsic gift, though. Its effects might be limited elsewhere, but I should be able to optimize such effects in the Graveyard of Stars!

This intrinsic gift is... an ability that I acquired when I got my Stellar Nascent Soul... the ability to amplify my power through surrounding planets!

The bigger the planet, the more powerful I am. Similarly, the closer I am to the planet, the more powerful I get too. In fact, I become stronger with more planets around me! The thought of that was a great boost to Wang Baole's confidence. He became more assured of his chances in the Graveyard of Stars. As he was about to deliberate further on his plans, alarm flashed across his face suddenly. He snapped his head up and stared into the distant cosmos.

With the aid of the Eye of the Eternal Star, he managed to sense a powerful wave of spirit energy coming from that direction. It dazzled with the brilliance of an Eternal Star, its blinding light flaring up suddenly and casting its brilliance across half of the Divine Eye civilization.

At the border of the Divine Eye civilization and the edge of this sea of light, two figures gradually materialized!

One was a young man with an arrogant look on his face. The other was... an old man dressed in golden robes!

The old man was like the sun. As his form materialized into a distinct shape, he seemed to sense something. The old man glanced at the Eternal Star that Wang Baole was on.

White noise exploded in Wang Baole's mind when the old man's eyes fell upon him. The Eternal Star that he was on erupted instantly, erecting a successful defense against the old man's powerful gaze. It didn't stop Wang Baole from shuddering at the unexpected look. His cultivation became unstable.

An Eternal Star realm cultivator!

Chapter 916: The Fallen Star Boat Arrives!

The brief glance sent Wang Baole's heart racing and his cultivation into instability. That man was an Eternal Star realm cultivator!

If one were to search the entire Never-Ending Dao Domain, one would find Planet realm cultivators to be regarded as mighty figures who had risen above the rest. No matter which faction such a cultivator belonged to, he or she would have a place in its upper echelons. The even more powerful Eternal Star realm cultivators then... were naturally regarded as the rulers and kings!

A civilization that had an Eternal Star realm cultivator holding the fort was generally safe from other civilizations in the same Holy Domain. As long as the civilization didn't antagonize other civilizations in the same domain, the latter wouldn't try to intrude upon the former easily as well. The Violet Gold civilization reigned supreme in the nineteenth domain under the Left Dao Holy Domain, and yet, such a powerful civilization had only three Eternal Star realm cultivators. Of course, that didn't take into account the fact that the cultivation of the civilization's patriarch was almost at the Star Domain realm.

This only served to show the status that was accorded an Eternal Star realm cultivator in the Never-Ending Dao Domain. As for the Eternal Star cultivator that had just appeared in the Divine Eye civilization, he wasn't the patriarch of the Violet Gold civilization but one of the other remaining two Eternal Star realm cultivators of the civilization!

The cultivators of the various sects in the Violet Gold civilization addressed him as Daoist Lin Hai. He hadn't brought along with him a great army, merely bringing one person. He hadn't traveled the cosmos but had spent considerable resources to purchase the ability to teleport across the Holy Domain.

He glanced at the Divine Eye civilization's Eye of the Eternal Star after he had appeared. The look in his eyes was cold. He didn't appear to pay much attention to the Eye of the Eternal Star. Instead, he stood where he had appeared and spoke coolly.

"Step forward, Sect Lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect!"

His voice wasn't loud, nor was it booming with power, but it swept across the entire Divine Eye civilization and erupted like a deafening thunder in the minds of every living entity in the civilization.

Even Wang Baole, who was in the Eye of the Eternal Star, heard those words in his head. A dark look descended on his face. He had predicted that the Violet Gold civilization would send an Eternal Star realm cultivator to the Divine Eye civilization, but he still failed to keep his composure when his prediction came true.

“An Eternal Star realm cultivator...” Wang Baole muttered to himself. He stopped keeping such a close eye on what was going on outside the Eternal Star and started to observe from a distance. He began running through his plans as well, contemplating whether he should make any changes. At that juncture, Daoist Lin Hai’s words had spread all across the Divine Eye civilization.

Every cultivator in the Divine Eye civilization shuddered when they heard that voice. It didn’t matter what they had been doing a moment earlier. Even the patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect wasn’t spared. His body trembled as his breathing grew uneven, and he snapped his head up instantly, staring into the skies above the Divine Eye civilization. A second sun... had appeared!

He wasn’t the only one to have observed that sight. The moment Daoist Lin Hai descended upon the civilization, numerous people in the Divine Eye civilization had looked up and seen the peculiar sight in the sky. In the clear skies, where only a single sun should have been, appeared a second sun!

As fear and trepidation rippled across the populace, the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s sect lord unleashed his full speed and raced away. He didn’t have the time to summon the Spirit Immortal realm cultivators in his sect. Instead, he raced off alone and finally arrived before Daoist Lin Hai after fifteen minutes. Upon his arrival, he immediately cupped his fists in greeting and bowed deeply.

“Your humble junior Yuan Lingzi greets the esteemed Daoist Lin Hai!”

“Sect Lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect, will you admit to your mistakes!” The one who spoke wasn’t Daoist Lin Hai but the handsome young man who was dressed in lavish robes and standing next to him. It was obvious that this young man was well respected in the Violet Gold civilization. Even though he was merely at the perfected Spirit Immortal realm, he spoke confidently, and his words were sharp and filled with disapproval. He didn’t seem to hold any regard for the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s sect lord.

The sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect was furious, but he dared not offend the cultivator before him. Therefore, he lowered his head and spoke hastily.

“Esteemed Dao Disciple, we did encounter unexpected difficulties during our battle with the Divine Eye civilization. But the outcome of the war remained unchanged. We have obtained a placement for the Graveyard of Stars!” The sect lord ended his speech, then cupped his fists at the expressionless Daoist Lin Hai. He reported everything that had happened since his sect had arrived at the Divine Eye civilization, including the problems that they had encountered and how they had solved those problems. He dared not hide anything from Daoist Lin Hai.

He knew that the Dao Disciple was only concerned about his placement for the Graveyard of Stars. As for Daoist Lin Hai... his concerns were probably for the right-hand elder’s death. After all... the Xie family was involved in the matter!

The young man sighed privately in relief when he heard the sect lord’s reply. He didn’t care about anything else. He didn’t even care if the Heavenly Spirit Sect was wiped out. The only thing he cared about was a placement for the Graveyard of Stars. Despite his status in the Violet Gold civilization, he had to fight hard for this opportunity. It was going to determine his future.

After getting his answer, he remained silent. He then looked around and began studying the Divine Eye civilization. He didn’t think much of this place, which looked impoverished in his eyes. If not for the fact

that the Fallen Star mark could only be transferred in the Divine Eye civilization, he believed that he would never have stepped foot in this civilization.

As he scoffed privately in disdain, the sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect gave Daoist Lin Hai a full account of what had taken place in the civilization. The latter listened to the full account and then nodded slightly. There was an unfathomable look in his eyes when he turned away and gazed at the Eye of the Eternal Star.

“Does he have any friends or family here? If he doesn’t, we can simply kill him. When this entire fiasco is over, I’ll refine the Eye of the Eternal Star and crush him.”

“Long Nanzi doesn’t seem to have family in the Divine Eye civilization. He has a few friends, but most of them belong to the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect... There’s one thing, though. If we kill this man, the Xie family...” The sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect turned towards Daoist Lin Hai after a moment of hesitation. This was a question he had to ask. It was what a subordinate was meant to do. He had to give his superior a chance to show their wisdom.

“The Xie family’s particular about following the rules. They can’t do anything to us if we are careful and don’t reveal any weaknesses. That right-hand elder of yours was a fool. He deserved to die. Besides... the one who got involved in his death is only a young member of the Xie family. Xie Haiyang’s father has gotten himself into trouble with a powerful man, and his son is running around trying to find someone who knows that man. He doesn’t have time for a lowly little Spirit Immortal realm cultivator,” Daoist Lin Hai said coolly before turning his head towards the young man standing next to him.

“Xing Ling, prepare yourself during this period. The Fallen Star Boat will make its way here soon.”

The young man, Xing Ling, answered immediately in the affirmative and with great deference. The sect lord of the Heavenly Spirit Sect led Daoist Lin Hai to his sect’s camp. The latter stationed himself at the camp, releasing his cultivation and suppressing the Eye of the Eternal Star that Wang Baole was on instantly. The Eternal Star’s radiance faded considerably, and Wang Baole was instantly on his guard.

Time passed steadily. During that time, Wang Baole dared not attempt surveillance on the Heavenly Spirit Sect again. Regardless, he did catch the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect’s patriarch entering the camp, though he didn’t see the latter leave. He must have been summoned by the Eternal Star realm cultivator and had remained in the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s camp after that.

Tension began to rise across the entire Divine Eye civilization after the arrival of the Eternal Star realm cultivator. The general populace was unused to his arrival and seized by fear. As for Wang Baole, he didn’t escape unscathed. He knew that the Eternal Star realm cultivator had released his cultivation intentionally. His aim was to intimidate, wanting Wang Baole to think twice before acting.

He doesn’t know what I have as my trump card, though! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he eyed the Heavenly Spirit Sect’s camp, which was stationed in the distance. He was feeling considerable stress at the moment, but after some analysis, he concluded that his plan was a feasible one.

I don’t believe that he can board the boat as well!

As long as he can't board the board and I can, he can't do anything to me even if I kill the prodigy of his civilization and steal the seal right before his eyes! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. This was a risky venture, but nothing could be gained in this life without taking on some risk.

My true form is in the coffin, and this old man shouldn't be able to find it. The coffin isn't any ordinary coffin, after all. This means that even if I lose the fight, I'll only be short an avatar! Determination appeared in Wang Baole's eyes after a moment of contemplation. He had made up his mind. He was going to go ahead with his plan and snatch the tiger's prey straight from its maw!

Another two weeks passed... In that time, the Violet Gold civilization, the Divine Eye civilization, and Wang Baole had prepared themselves fully. Now, they waited only for entry to the Graveyard of Stars to be activated. Beyond the Divine Eye civilization, the spirit boat that Wang Baole had bumped into... had entered the Divine Eye civilization silently!

It didn't advance further into the civilization and was instead hovering at its borders. The number of prodigies on the boat had increased from the initial three dozen or so to include another dozen. There were now almost fifty passengers on board the boat. The paper ferryman looked up as the boat stopped in the cosmos. It gazed into the direction of the Heavenly Spirit Sect's camp, raised its right hand, and began gesturing slowly in the same direction. The sound of weeping, a summoning call, began to fill the cosmos...

There were no words, only the sound of weeping in the summoning reverberating across the cosmos. In fact, not everyone could hear this call. The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch, who possessed the royal family bloodline, could, and Daoist Lin Hai could. The Heavenly Spirit Sect's sect lord and everyone else didn't sense the call at all.

Wang Baole had boarded the boat before. That might be why he was now the third person in the Divine Eye civilization to hear the summoning. With a boost from the Eye of the Eternal Star, he sent his Divine Will sweeping across the cosmos and saw the paper human cutout on the spirit boat!

It's here! Wang Baole perked up!

Chapter 917: Usurped!

"The Fallen Star Boat!" Daoist Lin Hai had been meditating in the Heavenly Spirit Sect's camp when he suddenly opened his eyes. He stared at the spirit boat, then vanished suddenly. When he reappeared again, he was standing next to the Dao Disciple of his civilization, Xing Ling.

Xing Ling had been meditating as well, but his current status and level of cultivation weren't sufficiently high enough for him to hear the summoning call of the spirit boat. He had been prepared for it, though. Unconcealed glee appeared in his eyes when he saw the cultivator standing before him.

"Patriarch..."

"This is your chance!" Daoist Lin Hai said coolly. With a flip of his sleeve, he took Xing Ling away. Alongside went the patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. There was a look of peace on his face. He didn't show any signs of struggle.

He knew that the time had come for him to fulfill his end of the deal. He knew the value of his Fallen Star mark. If he hadn't been at the Planet realm, he might not have gone so easily. He might have decided to just wing it. But he was at the mid-stage Planet realm now. His planet might be an ordinary Spirit Star, but what he was truly concerned with was how he could get an opportunity to break through and attain the late-stage Planet realm!

Daoist Lin Hai and he had reached an agreement previously, and he had agreed to the terms of their deal of his own accord. He was willing to help the Violet Gold civilization enslave the Divine Eye civilization, and he was also willing to become a member of the Violet Gold civilization and a vassal of Daoist Lin Hai's sect for the next five hundred years. In exchange, Daoist Lin Hai would aid him in crossing the hurdle in his cultivation and attaining the late-stage Planet realm.

This goes to show that I'm the biggest winner in the Divine Eye civilization! The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch was extremely pleased with the outcome of his deal and with the plan that he had concocted out of thin air. He had earned everything that he had gotten.

Regardless of how he felt, he was still besieged by slight hesitation when Daoist Lin Hai led him across the cosmos and brought him to the edge of the Divine Eye civilization, to stand before the ancient-looking spirit boat.

It wasn't a particularly big boat, but the antiquity that exuded from it was strong. It seemed to have been around for a very long time and appeared as a vessel of unspoken opportunity. There were dozens of men and women on the boat, with every one of them clearly being the chosen one of their respective civilizations. This was a good opportunity for him to gain allies. There was also the creepy paper human cutout on the boat. Its eerie aura gave one the impression that this was a boat... that was headed for the future!

What if I destroy my own planet, plunge back to the perfected Spirit Immortal realm, and try to get a place on the boat with my mark... would it be worth it? The thought flashed across the patriarch's mind before being dispelled immediately. He then turned and gave Daoist Lin Hai a deep bow.

"Patriarch, I'm ready."

Daoist Lin Hai appeared calm, but his Divine Will had been focused on the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch all this while. This was a critical moment in their deal. He might have had to resort to force if the patriarch decided not to fulfill his end of the deal. He eyed the submissive look that the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch gave him and finally nodded slowly.

The Violet Gold civilization's Dao Disciple, Xing Ling, stood next to them. However, what he saw was a mere abyss. He couldn't see the spirit boat. Nevertheless, that didn't stop the excitement inside him from growing. He turned towards the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch immediately when he heard what the latter had said.

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch didn't hesitate as the other two cultivators stared at him. He lifted his right hand and smacked himself hard on the forehead, causing the white mark on his forehead to erupt into a glaring light instantly. It was as white as a sheet of paper. The light surged outwards and seemed to transform into a kind of connection with the spirit boat. It seemed to be guiding him towards the spirit boat.

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch spoke then.

"Esteemed Envoy, please bear witness as I make my proclamation. I am transferring my place on the boat to this man of my own accord!" The patriarch pointed at Xing Ling as he spoke.

With the aid of the Eye of the Eternal Star, Wang Baole managed to watch the scene unfold before him clearly. He saw the young men and women on the spirit boat. Some of them had opened their eyes, and they didn't seem surprised by the proclamation. There was scorn and condescension in the eyes of a few passengers too. It was clear that they knew that a deal was taking place before them, and it was obvious that this deal was going to go through!

That was indeed the case. Upon hearing the proclamation of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch, the ferryman on the boat nodded slightly. The white light that had enveloped the patriarch charged towards Xing Ling, cloaking him in a blinding light. A paper card appeared in his hand then!

Xing Ling could see the spirit boat now, could see the prodigies seated on the boat and the paper human cutout. His heart overflowed with emotion. He cupped his fists and saluted Daoist Lin Hai, then, in a single bound, he followed the pull of the mark and raced towards the boat, landing on the boat in the next moment. Standing on the boat, he couldn't control himself as he burst into laughter.

The other passengers didn't seem to approve of his laughter. No one commented on it, though. The spirit boat began to take off. As the paper human cutout's oar glided through space, the boat started drifting off into the cosmos that lay beyond the Divine Eye civilization, fading away silently as it glided away slowly.

The Divine Sovereign Justice Sect's patriarch watched as the boat departed. He couldn't explain the slight sense of loss that he was feeling. He stayed resolute to the choice that he had made, though, casting the feelings of loss aside quickly. He knew that was the only choice he could have made. His fate was bound with the fate of Daoist Lin Hai.

"Patriarch, I..." At that thought, the patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect cupped his fists and tried to vouch for his loyalty. But, before he could continue speaking, something flickered in Daoist Lin Hai's eyes.

"How dare you!" Waves of brilliant light erupted from Daoist Lin Hai as he shouted, and Eternal Star realm power surged out instantly. The cultivator was akin to the sun, his power a suppressive weight bearing heavily down on everything in sight. He lifted his right hand and made a grab at something above the faraway spirit boat!

"Die!" His voice thundered as an enormous fiery hand that burned as brilliantly as the sun descended from above. Awesome power exuded from the palm and fell upon the cosmos, casting a shadow over the vast expanse of space. It descended with a weight that seemed capable of crushing stars and planets.

As his cultivation swept across the cosmos, an indistinct, blurry form materialized above the spirit boat that had drifted off into the distance!

It was Wang Baole!

He hadn't planned on boarding the boat while in the presence of the Eternal Star. He had planned to go after the boat after it had left. But as he watched the boat drift off into the distance, the paper human cutout in his storage ring spoke for the first time!

"You won't get another chance if you don't go for it now!"

Wang Baole didn't hesitate. He activated the Eye of the Eternal Star and teleported himself away, appearing above the spirit boat just as it was about to disappear. Upon his reappearance, he immediately sensed an incredible heat around him and the burning hand reaching out for him!

There was nowhere for him to hide and nothing that he could do to evade the attack. His cultivation had been suppressed completely, and he had lost all ability to defend himself. As death approached, Wang Baole steeled himself and decided to make a final gamble. He bet that the paper human cutout in his storage ring would come to his aid!

At that very critical moment, the paper human cutout in his storage ring suddenly let loose a burst of creepy laughter.

It was a laughter that only Wang Baole could hear inside his head. As it echoed inside Wang Baole's mind, someone else struck. It wasn't the paper human cutout inside his storage ring, but... the paper human cutout on the spirit boat that was fading away steadily. The ferryman lifted its head suddenly and jerked the paper oar in its right hand up slightly.

A huge white wave appeared out of nowhere and fell over Wang Baole instantly. It formed a protective barrier before him as it collided with the burning hand.

A thunderous boom rumbled in the cosmos, and the burning hand disintegrated. Fury and incredulity rose within Daoist Lin Hai as he watched the white wave that the paper human cutout had summoned sweep Wang Baole away and take him safely onto the boat.

"Impossible!"

"Long Nanzi!"

"What's going on?"

"You!"

The first exclamation came from Daoist Lin Hai. The shock he was currently experiencing was indescribable. Never in his wildest dreams would he have imagined that the Fallen Star Envoy would lend its aid. This was something that was completely out of this world. He had never heard of something like that happening before.

The second exclamation came from the patriarch of the Divine Sovereign Justice Sect. He was completely dumbfounded by Wang Baole's boldness and insanity.

The third wave of exclamation came from the other chosen ones on the boat. Not all of them had exclaimed in shock, only the dozen newer arrivals had voiced their surprise. What was unfolding before them had stunned them. At the same time, they were also aware of the strange expressions of the other passengers on the boat. Those looks appeared tinged with exasperation and resentment. What was completely absent was shock.

The fourth exclamation came from another passenger who was currently on the boat as well. It was Xing Ling. The excitement that he had experienced earlier died as he watched Wang Baole step onto the boat and, without any hesitation, charge at him. The Emperor Armor materialized instantly, and the glare of the Divine Armament blinded him as the blade slashed mercilessly at him!

Chapter 918 was given a spot!

From the moment Wang Baole appeared, and the star Almighty Daoist Linhai stepped in to stop him, to the moment when the paper figurine on the boat waved the paper oars, to the moment when Wang Baole stepped onto the boat along with the white waves that were stirred up., he charged straight towards the prodigy of the purple gold civilization, Xing Ling. Everything happened in an instant!

All the changes happened so quickly that it caught people off guard. It was as if they had practiced it countless times. Lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. Amidst the exclamations of the other prodigies on the boat, as well as the roars of the Patriarch of Linhai outside the boat., wang Baole was like a bolt of lightning. The emperor's armor materialized, and the divine armament drew a bright arc across the starry sky as it neared... The purple gold prodigy!

If it had been any other perfected Spirit Immortal, they wouldn't have been able to react in such a sudden turn of events, much less counterattack or Dodge, they would have been caught off guard and killed instantly by Wang Baole's slash!

However, Xing Ling was the only candidate for the Dao child of the purple gold civilization. The purple gold civilization was nothing in the eyes of the powerful factions, but it was still the overlord of the 19th region, it possessed a wealth of resources that far surpassed the divine eye or the federation. It had conquered other civilizations frequently. With its astonishing resources and battle experience, even though the situation was dangerous and swift., xing Ling still displayed his extraordinary abilities.

After a moment of shock, he didn't Dodge. Instead, he instinctively ignited his cultivation!

It wasn't just his cultivation that was ignited. There was also the fire of life that erupted at that instant, as if it had been overdrawn. As he stood up, he turned into a ball of flames that surged into the sky. With a low roar., the fire formed a gigantic crimson tiger that pounced towards Wang Baole!

Wang Baole's pupils constricted. This was the first time he had fought against a prodigy from a major faction, and he immediately felt that it was difficult to deal with. There was no doubt that the prodigies from major factions were clearly much stronger than other cultivators in battle, it wasn't just in terms of combat strength. There was also a difference in their battle awareness.

However... Wang Baole's original plan wasn't to destroy his opponent in both body and soul. Now that his opponent was in such a state, Wang Baole couldn't guarantee the final outcome. He couldn't guarantee that he would spare his opponent's life.

His reaction may be quick, but he doesn't know what's good for him. He's caught himself in a trap! As this thought flashed through Wang Baole's mind, the two figures on the ship collided with each other.

A loud boom reverberated in the air, spreading in all directions. If one looked from afar, one could clearly see that Wang Baole's divine armament had landed on the Crimson Tiger's head and cut it in half, the Crimson Tiger, which had been cut in half, had no energy left to continue. It exploded on its own at

that moment, forming a force of impact. It didn't push Wang baole backward, but... pushed behind the Crimson Tiger, xing Ling, who was in the midst of the flames, retreated abruptly. It was clear that she was trying to widen the distance between them, trying to break away from her previous passivity.

A battle with similar cultivation and similar combat strength was in fact a battle for the initiative. Once the opponent grasped the initiative and rhythm, they would lose the initiative, and this passivity would quickly turn into a loss, in fact, they would be defeated in an instant.

Therefore, when the prodigy of the purple gold civilization, Xing Ling, made his move, the other prodigies around him immediately retreated rapidly. At the same time, they couldn't help but reveal a strange look in their eyes, it was obvious that Xing Ling's reaction and his decisiveness in burning his cultivation and life at the critical moment had gained some of their approval.

Wang Baole was equally experienced in combat. He had known from a long time ago the importance of taking the initiative. Now that he saw that his opponent was about to retreat, how could he agree? He didn't want to delay the battle for too long. Even though he was on the boat now., the paper figurine had helped him arrive, but he didn't have a spot!

Outside, the Linhai patriarch was filled with rage, causing the surrounding starry skies to distort. He had to obtain the mark as soon as possible. Otherwise... Once he was expelled from the boat, what awaited him would be death!

That was indeed the case. After Wang Baole appeared, he immediately boarded the ship and attacked his chosen one. His attack was too ferocious, and the change was too sudden. The Rage in Patriarch Linhai's heart was enough to burn the entire God's eye civilization, as his face was damaged, his cultivation erupted crazily. When he saw his chosen one burning his cultivation, his killing intent and anger towards Wang Baole reached its peak.

"You Little Bastard, you're courting death!" He growled, the Linhai Patriarch went mad. A gigantic phantom image of a star appeared behind him. The gigantic fireball emitted an indescribable heat and pressure as it charged towards the ghost ship, intending to board it forcefully.

However, the ghost ship was not something that he could touch as a star. If the ship from the fallen star was truly that fragile, then the secret of the fallen star would have long been in the hands of the Weiyang clan. It would no longer be a legendary land, it would become the personal property of the Wei Yang clan.

Therefore, it was destined that all of the actions of the Linhai clan patriarch would be in vain. That was exactly the case. Even though the Linhai clan patriarch had gathered the power of his own star, the ghost ship before him seemed to be transparent, it was as if it didn't exist in the same space as him. No matter how he attacked, all his divine abilities would only penetrate through it, making it difficult for him to harm it at all!

Seeing this, even though Wang Baole chose to ignore it, the sense of urgency in his heart was still strong. Therefore, while the Purple Gold Civilization's prodigy, Xing Ling, was filled with killing intent, and as if the rage in his heart was rising rapidly, he used the scarlet tiger to retreat, a cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He raised his right hand and took out the megaphone that he had remodeled from his storage bag!

After the modification, the megaphone had surpassed the ninth-grade. It hadn't reached the level of a divine weapon yet, but it had reached the level where it could adapt to the spirit immortal realm. Wang Baole was especially anxious at the moment, so he didn't hesitate to damage it, the moment he took it out, he placed it right in front of him and roared with all his might!

Roar!

The roar was like a sudden clap of thunder. After being absorbed by the megaphone, it was channeled with all its might and amplified. It erupted with a frequency that was several times higher than normal, a violent sonic boom and shocking ripples that could be seen with the naked eye were formed.

Cracking sounds could be heard coming from within the megaphone. It was clear that it could not hold on any longer and was operating at an overload rate.

The speed of the ripples was too fast. In the next instant, they covered Xing Ling, who was trying to retreat. The sound was difficult to describe, and it was enough to make anyone who heard it go deaf for a short period of time. It would then affect their minds and cause them to feel dizzy, the minds of all the chosen in the area began to buzz. Their expressions were blank for a moment, then filled with shock and shock.

If they were already in such a state, then there was no need to even mention Xing Ling, who was injured and burning his cultivation base. The instant he was covered by the ripples, he felt as if he had been struck by a powerful force. His body trembled, and he let out a bloodcurdling scream, his Ears lost their hearing instantly, and his vision blurred. An uncontrollable dizziness made him lose his ability to fight.

He wanted to resist, but how could Wang Baole give him the chance? The moment his opponent lost his ability to fight, Wang Baole approached him at lightning speed.

When the Linhai patriarch saw this, his eyes were about to pop out of their sockets, and he let out a low growl.

"You Little Bastard, how dare you snatch the token and hurt someone? I swear that I will destroy all living beings in your god-eye civilization!"

"Are you threatening me?" Wang Baole snorted coldly. He didn't slow down at all. He reached out with his right hand and grabbed the card in Xing Ling's hand!

As for Xing Ling, Wang Baole naturally wouldn't kill him directly. Instead, he raised his right hand and formed a seal. He slapped Xing Ling's forehead and threw him into his storage bag. Then, he looked outside the ship, his eyes bloodshot, the killing intent seemed to have reached its peak. It was the Linhai Patriarch!

"When I return, when all is well, it will be time to release the chosen one of your race!"

With that, he ignored the unsightly and indescribable Linhai patriarch. Instead, he raised the card high up in the air and shouted at the paper figurine who was rowing the boat. Everyone was flabbergasted.

"Thank you, senior. Now, I have a spot!"

The paper figurine looked at Wang Baole and nodded. It began to paddle the paper oars in its hands. Immediately, the boat jolted and set sail again, slowly sailing into the distance!

All the elites on the boat had complicated looks in their eyes. They looked at Wang Baole, who stood there as if he was suppressing them with his radiance, and fell silent.

In this battle, not only did Wang Baole obtain a spot, he also obtained... their recognition of his strength!

Chapter 919: If You're hungry, you must eat! (animated announcement included)

"Little Bastard! !!" As he watched the ghost ship gradually disappear into the distance, Daoist Linhai couldn't help but admit that he had made a mistake this time, even though he was filled with indescribable anger and frustration.

He had underestimated long Nanzi. He didn't rush into the Divine Eye Star and kill him as soon as he arrived. However, he felt depressed because of the Xie family, he really could not rush into the star so decisively.

In the end, he had never expected that the other party would be so bold. Most importantly... the paper figurine of the Ghost ship had chosen to help the other party!

This matter had exceeded his judgment and imagination. According to his knowledge, this had never happened before!

As for the threat and counter-threat, they left him in a dilemma. If the other party had killed the chosen of his own civilization, then it would have been fine, but they could have done it together. However, the other party wasn't stupid. They didn't kill him, but captured him alive, he didn't dare to make a decision so easily. He could only squint his eyes and suppress his killing intent, trying to figure out how to deal with the situation.

As his expression grew uglier and uglier, and his anger seemed to erupt uncontrollably, cold sweat trickled down his forehead as he watched everything unfold, his face was pale as he stared at the gradually disappearing ship. Wang baole, who was standing there, felt waves of emotions surge in his heart. He had to admit that he... had underestimated long Nanzi's courage after all, it was at that moment that he thought of long Nanzi's past battle achievements!

Perhaps it was because Wang Baole hadn't revealed his viciousness and viciousness after stepping into the spirit immortal realm that he had neglected the other party's past!

When he was in the spirit realm, he had suffered a loss at the hands of the new Dao sect's Ink Dragon Army. He had killed the general's disciple, escaped, and returned to cripple the INK Dragon Army. That had earned him the nickname of a madman!

"Madman!"

A madman was someone who didn't care about his own life and death. He only wanted to be straightforward. Even if he had to suffer a thousand losses, he would still destroy eight hundred of them!

A madman was someone who dared snatch food from the jaws of a tiger in front of a mighty figure from a star. Yet... He had succeeded!

As he watched Wang Baole leave on the ship, his mind replayed his battle record and madness. He suddenly felt a strong sense of regret. He regretted that he... shouldn't have provoked long nanzi!

As he felt regret and the Dao Master of Linhai struggled, the shadow of the spirit cruiser became increasingly blurry. It disappeared completely from their eyes. It sped through the starry sky at an indescribable speed, as if it was traveling through the void.

Standing on the boat and looking outside, Wang Baole watched as the starry sky seemed to have turned into a river. It continued to streak past his eyes. This scene made Wang Baole very clear that the speed of the boat had reached a shocking level, at the same time, he heaved a sigh of relief.

After all, the paper figurine that was rowing the boat had also nodded. Now that the boat was moving, it didn't chase him off the boat. This meant that his plan had been a perfect success. Obtaining the card meant that he had a ticket, he had the right to head to the fallen star.

With that thought, Wang Baole relaxed completely. He withdrew his gaze from the starry sky and looked at the nearly fifty prodigies around him.

There were men and women among them. They sat at a distance away from each other. It was obvious that they all had their own identities and didn't want to get close to others. Other than the few who had quarreled with Wang Baole, who had looked at him with a dark expression., the others had different expressions on their faces.

Some were surprised, some were curious, and some weren't interested in him at all.

"Hi, we meet again." Wang Baole felt that it was necessary for him to build a good relationship with everyone. He blinked and greeted everyone.

However, most of them ignored him. Occasionally, they would snort coldly. It was clear that even though his abilities were recognized, the way he boarded the ship seemed to have violated some taboos, which made everyone displeased.

Ingrate. No matter what, I helped them row the ship back then. Wang Baole snorted inwardly, thinking to himself, if you ignore me, I will ignore you.

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole couldn't be bothered to repair his relationship. He could tell that these people were very proud. However, he also admitted that the prodigies on the boat did have the right to be proud.

None of them were inferior to the prodigies of the purple gold civilization. There were even a few who were stronger than him. Even though they were all at the Perfected Spirit Immortal Realm, the difference in their foundations and talents meant that there was a huge gap between them at this level, there was also a huge gap between them.

There was one person in particular that caught Wang Baole's attention. It was a woman. She wore a mask on her face, so he couldn't see her face clearly. He could only see that the face carved on the mask was an extremely beautiful and cold face.

Wang Baole had just taken a few glances when the woman seemed to notice something. She looked at Wang Baole as well. There wasn't a hint of emotion in her eyes. Her gaze, which was as if she was looking at a dead person, didn't seem to have much effect on Wang Baole. His expression remained the same, instead, he smiled at her.

A glint flashed in the Woman's eyes, and she ignored Wang Baole.

Wang Baole raised an eyebrow. He thought to himself, with his status as the most handsome man in the federation and his appearance, he smiled at her. She actually ignored him, and he snorted in his heart.

Most people who wear a beauty mask are probably too ugly

After muttering to himself, Wang Baole found an empty space and sat there, thinking about the gains and losses of this trip and how he would use his relationship with the paper figurine in his storage ring after arriving at the meteorite land, he would be able to obtain good fortune through this opportunity.

"I'll be promoted to a planet!" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Time passed slowly. The spirit cruiser continued to move forward without a pause, as if Wang Baole was the last person to board the ship. As he meditated for the past few days, he could no longer sit still.

It was simply too quiet. No one spoke, not even moving. Everyone sat there silently meditating, waiting for the journey to end.

The first few days were fine, but after more than ten days, Wang Baole felt that it was too boring to continue like this. Under the scrutiny of others, he stood up and walked to the head of the boat.

"Senior, you've worked hard. Let Me Help You Row. Do you still remember? I love rowing the most!"

The moment Wang Baole spoke, he immediately attracted the attention of even more people. Those elites who had seen him row before had ugly expressions on their faces. Those who had not seen him before were astonished.

As they watched, Wang Baole stood there and waited for a long while. When he saw that the paper figurine was ignoring him, Wang Baole sighed. Although it was a little awkward for everyone to look at him like that, his skin was thick, it was even more exaggerated than his combat strength. He coughed, cupped his fists, and bowed deeply at the paper figurine.

"Thank you for your understanding, senior. I know that Junior is going to seek opportunities next, so I don't want to tire myself out. Thank you again, Senior!" As he said that, Wang Baole turned around and returned to the place where he had been meditating previously. Amidst the strange expressions of the others., he sat upright and upright.

He didn't pay attention to the gazes of the people around him. Wang baole, who was sitting there, fell silent for a moment before he couldn't help but look around again.

Is this the number of people in the fallen star land this time? He had secretly observed everyone. He had made a mental comparison over the past few days. Other than the woman in the mask, the others were also far ahead of their peers, however, he felt that it would not be difficult for him to defeat them.

At the same time, not only had he observed all the chosen on the boat, he had also paid attention to the decoration and structure of the boat several times. The thing that caught his attention the most... was the altar placed at the rear of the boat!

This altar seemed to be made of wood, and there was nothing special about it. There was an incense that seemed to burn forever on it, and there was also a plate of red fruits. There were seven of them.

Wang baole, who had nothing to do at the moment, felt that since he could no longer continue rowing, his attention was involuntarily drawn to the fruits.

These fruits should be edible... they seem to taste pretty good. Wang Baole looked at the fruits, blinked, and instinctively rubbed his stomach.

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He was filled with excitement as he told everyone the good news. With one thought, eternal animation had produced a pilot trailer. As a long series, it was expected that the first season of the summer vacation would be released this year, penguin Pictures, Tencent Video, and TV & US film production have been polished for a long time. It is also the first animation to be released in Ergen. Fellow Daoists, go and take a look!

There are two ways to watch the trailer: 1. My Weibo. 2. My wechat public account.

Both search for “Ergen”

Chapter 920, I Make a wish

Wang Baole didn't think that he was greedy. It was because the red fruit was very tempting and looked delicious. That was why he couldn't help but want to eat it.

That must be the case. Otherwise, as an origin dharmic body, I don't even have real internal organs. Why would I want to eat? Wang baole rubbed his belly and looked at the red fruits, he found them even more repulsive.

Wang Baole felt that he had to eat these repulsive foods. That would be the greatest punishment for them. With that thought, he was instantly energized. However, Wang Baole also understood, it was obvious that many of the fruits had been placed there. Furthermore, no one else had taken them after so many days. That was enough to explain the problem.

It was almost certain that the fruits could not be obtained by the prodigies on the boat. Either there was a restriction or the paper figurine that was rowing the boat did not allow it.

If there is a restriction, it's fine. At most, I won't punish them. But if the paper figurine doesn't allow it... Wang Baole blinked. He felt that he had some relationship with the paper figurine that was rowing the boat, the paper figurine in his storage ring must be related to the other party, and it was highly likely that they knew each other.

This gave Wang baole confidence. He thought that it was fine if he didn't let him help with the rowing and let him eat the fruit. Thinking of this, Wang Baole immediately stood up from his meditation. He stood up, he quickly attracted the attention of the surrounding elites.

Wang Baole was undoubtedly an extremely unique individual among them. It was one thing for him to come up to row the boat previously, but now, with the help of the fallen star emissary, he had once again boarded the boat and snatched the spot in front of everyone. All of this., all of this meant that the other party was special. Therefore, even those who did not seem to care about his every move were actually paying attention to him.

This was especially true for Li Linzi, Wang Yishan, and the others, who had previously had conflicts with him. Although they appeared to be disdainful, they were secretly wary of Wang Baole. Now that Wang Baole had stood up again, they all looked over.

As they watched, they saw Wang Baole stand up and head straight for... the altar at the stern. Almost instantly, the spectators understood what Wang Baole was thinking.

"Is he going to eat the fruit?"

After understanding this, the elites didn't immediately express their emotions. Instead, they watched. After all, Wang Baole's previous performance was extraordinary, furthermore, it was obvious that the attitude of the fallen star emissary towards him was different from that of the others. Therefore, even though they felt that the possibility of them wanting to eat the fruit was almost zero, they couldn't immediately make a judgment.

Wang Baole ignored the stares of these people. At that moment, his body flashed and he quickly approached the stern of the ship. As he neared, he was about to step onto the altar. However, just as he neared the altar., suddenly, the paper paddle in the rowing paper man's hand was raised. There was no need to cast any spells. A ripple spread out, and Wang Baole, who was approaching the altar, trembled.

He felt a powerful force erupt from the altar, sweeping towards him like a landslide. He didn't have time to dodge, and he was instantly enveloped. It was as if he had been pushed hard, he lost his balance and fell back. His cultivation was even unstable at that moment, causing Wang Baole to feel as if the world was spinning around him.

Seeing this, many of the onlookers around him sneered. They felt even more gratified. They had long been jealous of the meteorite emissary's attitude towards Wang Baole. Now, seeing that he was the same as them., they all felt happy.

There must be something wrong with Xie Dalu's head. These fruits have always been there. If we could move them as we please, we would have taken them away long ago

It seems like he's just a fool. The offerings on the meteorite ship have been recorded in various ancient records. Up until now, only one person has managed to obtain one. That person is the third prince of the Weiyang clan. With his outstanding talent, he received one as a gift

Although everyone's thoughts remained in their minds, even if Li Linzi and the others did not say anything, the disdain and ridicule on their faces became more obvious.

This was especially so for Li Linzi. He seemed to feel that if he did not say anything, he would miss this opportunity to ridicule them. Therefore, under his disdainful expression, he laughed coldly.

"I didn't think that there would really be a fool. Don't you know that from ancient times until now, only one person has ever obtained the spirit soul fruit on the Starfall ship? Don't tell me you think you're the second person?"

Wang Yishan and the others burst into laughter.

Listening to their laughter and seeing the expressions of the others around him, Wang Baole, who was slowly calming down his cultivation, felt a little disgusted. At the same time, he was also a little angry.

He glared and thought to himself, I really don't believe it., he snorted and sat there with his right hand in his storage bag. He took out the wishing bottle.

At that moment, he did not care about the side effects of the wishing bottle. Even if there was still lightning, the spirit ship would still be able to resist. With that thought in mind, he made a silent wish in his heart.

I want that fruit

The bottle did not respond.

I want to enter the altar

The bottle still did not respond. Wang baole sighed in his heart. He felt increasingly disappointed with the wishing bottle. He thought for a moment and attempted to recite it again.

"I wish that the paper figurine on the boat won't Stop Me!"

As the words rang out in his heart, Wang Baole's body trembled violently. He could feel the heat that appeared on the wishing bottle in that instant. He couldn't help but feel nervous and excited. His breathing quickened slightly. He had only been indignant., he had only attempted to make a wish, but he hadn't expected to succeed after three attempts.

He sat there and looked at the paper figurine that was still rowing. Wang baole blinked, thought for a moment, and gritted his teeth. He put away the wishing bottle, and under the gazes of everyone around him, he stood up once again.

"Are you still going to try? Xie Dalu, I admire your courage. You can do it!" Li Linzi glanced at Wang Baole and mocked.

"Li Linzi, watch carefully for daddy!" Wang Baole was not a person who would be at a disadvantage. Hearing Li Linzi's repeated mockery, he looked over coldly, and a cold glint flashed in his eyes.

This cold glint made Li Linzi squint his eyes. His companions beside him also had a glint in their eyes, and there was a hint of hostility. It was obvious that if Wang Baole really attacked them here, they would not sit idly by.

Wang Baole glared coldly at Li Linzi and the others. He snorted coldly and walked towards the altar. This time, his speed was the same as before. He approached in an instant and was about to step onto the altar. He had been here the last time, he had been chased away by the paper figurine.

Seeing this, Li Linzi and the others sneered. The other prodigies also looked at him calmly. Their expressions were more or less filled with disdain. It was clear that everyone believed that it was impossible to eat the offering fruit, it was already impossible.

However, just as everyone's expressions appeared on their faces, Wang Baole leaped and landed beside the altar!

The paper figurine did not stop him again. It continued to row the boat, as if it did not notice Wang Baole's actions.

This made everyone's eyes widen. As their minds buzzed, even the masked woman opened her eyes. She could not hide the shock in her eyes.

The shock that filled everyone's hearts was like a raging storm, causing everyone to freeze in shock. They watched helplessly as Wang baole reached the altar and picked up a fruit from it! He placed it to his mouth and took a bite... and ate half of it!

Wang Baole was elated. He felt that his wish bottle was still very useful. His dream came true, and the paper figurine didn't stop him. After he ate the fruit, its fragrance filled his mouth and instantly turned into jade nectar, it spread throughout his entire body, and what followed was a pleasant and refreshing feeling. Wang Baole quickly ate a few more mouthfuls and swallowed the fruit he had picked up, along with its skin and core. He even burped, only then did he look at the prodigies whose eyeballs were about to fall out of their sockets.

"The taste isn't... Eh?"