

## Worth 951

### Chapter 951 — Xie Haiyang's distress

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he watched the unassuming young cultivator respectfully hand the drumstick in his hand to the bell lady. A dark glint flashed across the depths of his eyes.

In that instant, a memory of the past appeared in his mind, as well as... a person in that memory!

"The Dao of Stars?" Wang Baole muttered to himself. He suddenly realized where his sense of familiarity came from. If he thought about it carefully, the bell lady in front of him was somewhat similar to the Moon King's wife from the Vast Expanse Dao Palace, she was very similar.

However, there were still many differences. The former was too heavily marked, while the moonlit king's wife back then had a dao of planting stars that was almost invisible and could replace the will of heaven!

As Wang Baole stared at her, the drumsticks in the hands of the ten of them shone with a bright light. The power of teleportation was activated. This meant that the trial was over, and it also meant that the ten of them... were qualified to obtain the ultimate opportunity!

The final step they could take, and the planet they would obtain, would depend on their own luck.

As for the others, although they didn't succeed in obtaining the drumsticks, they understood that it wasn't easy to obtain the opportunity in the land of the fallen star. They had come here to fight for it. Even if they failed, they would still be able to obtain an immortal planet as the base of the planet after they returned to their respective sects and clans, at the very least, they would still be able to obtain an immortal planet as the base of the planet.

Just like that, as everyone's thoughts floated about in the air, teleportation light shone brightly, enveloping the entire world. Rumbling sounds could be heard as all the figures in the area gradually faded away.

In the next instant, when everyone's vision became clear again, they had already left the trial by fire and appeared at the location of the Guild Hall that the fallen star empire had arranged for them. In fact... everyone was actually in their own rooms.

It was just like how they had been in their own rooms more than ten days ago, waiting for the first trial. It was as if nothing had changed. It was as if everything that had happened was just a dream.

Wang Baole was stunned as well. He looked at the drumstick in his hand, then quickly looked at the familiar rooms around him. Then, he lowered his head to look at his storage bag. When he realized that the number of red crystals in it hadn't decreased, he heaved a sigh of relief.

At the same time, the voice of the paper figurine, which had appeared before every trial, reverberated in everyone's minds.

"Congratulations to the ten little friends from the outer realm who have obtained the star guiding drumstick. You have seven days to prepare. In seven days... The Starfall Empire will begin the heavenly worship ceremony. When that time comes, it will be the time for you to... strike the heaven-reaching drum and trigger the Stars!"

A glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. When he heard those words, waves of emotions rose in his heart. He knew very well that if everything went well in seven days, he would definitely be able to step into the planet-grade!

What level will my planet be at... Wang Baole's heart was filled with anticipation. The goal he had set for himself was at least an immortal planet, preferably a special planet!

I have to fight for it even if I have to go all out! Wang Baole took a deep breath, closed his eyes, and began meditating.

According to his plan, he didn't plan to go out for the next seven days. He wanted to be at his most perfect and optimal state during these seven days, to face the planet's opportunity.

At the same time, outside the fallen star, in the endless starry skies of the never-ending Holy Region, a giant planet made of steel was exuding an astonishing pressure as it whizzed through the starry skies.

There were many cultivators on the steel planet who were busy with their work. Occasionally, they could hear the roars of wild beasts coming from within the planet. If one looked at it from a distance.., the steel planet was even more like a gigantic oven.

The cultivators were like engineering soldiers, maintaining the operation of the steel planet. At the same time, the booming sounds and roars of wild beasts coming from within the planet continued without end.

All the cultivators who passed by in the starry sky, regardless of their cultivation base or even the almighty stars, had their expressions change when they saw the steel planet, and they lowered their heads to avoid it.

All of this was because this steel planet... was a direct descendant of the Xie family, and their cultivation base was at least at the star realm... and it was a unique vehicle!

As a business family, not only did the Xie family have all sorts of unorthodox forces, but they also had their own system. While some of them were purchasing from the outside world, they could also produce and sell their own products. As for this steel planet.., to a certain extent, it could be considered a huge factory. Magical equipment was being manufactured from it at all times.

At that moment, inside the iron planet, a middle-aged man with disheveled hair and disheveled clothes was holding a jade slip and shouting nonstop.

"No. 3 furnace, you haven't eaten yet. Turn it on with all your might!"

"No. 9 molten pool, you, you, you, you, you're all trash! Turn it off! !"

"And the number of gold rocks. I've already told you to store enough of them. Trash, trash, trash! !"

The middle-aged man's eyes were bloodshot, and he seemed to have forgotten himself as he gave the order, causing the entire planet to begin to Rumble in the way he wanted.

In front of him, there was a young man who was sitting there weakly. His eyes were filled with helplessness as he looked at the middle-aged man. He wanted to say something several times, but was ignored by the middle-aged man.

In the end, the veins on the young man's forehead bulged, and he seemed to have reached the limit of his patience. He suddenly jumped up and rushed to the side of the middle-aged man. He snatched the jade slip from his hand and threw it on the ground, he roared loudly.

"Old Xie! Ancestor! ! Grandfather! ! ! Can you just listen to me for a moment? ! ! !"

"Little Brat, I'm your father, not your grandfather. What do you mean by calling me grandfather? !"The middle-aged man glared at the young man.

"If you can just listen to me for a moment, I can call you big brother..."the young man let out a long sigh. Seeing the hostility in the middle-aged man's eyes, he spoke quickly.

"Father, Chen Qingzi is about to escape. Why aren't you in a hurry? With Chen Qingzi's unreasonable temper, he will definitely come looking for you after he escapes. At that time, the old ancestor won't have any conflict with Chen Qingzi because of you..."

"What kind of situation is this? You're still thinking about forging artifacts! !"

This young man was Xie Haiyang, and the middle-aged man was naturally his father.

Hearing Xie Haiyang's anxious words, the middle-aged man raised his eyebrows.

"What's the use of being afraid? Besides, aren't you the one who's anxious? It's enough that you're anxious. Anyway, your father's life is in your hands. If you have the ability, then resolve it. If you don't have the ability, then I'll accept it!"After the middle-aged man finished speaking, he raised his right hand and grabbed the jade slip that Xie Haiyang had thrown on the ground. Just as he was about to continue giving orders, Xie Haiyang became anxious again.

"Old Xie! You're my father, I'm not your father. You, you, you... why do you always rely on me? We're going against each other!"

"What else can I do? If you can't solve it, then leave quickly. Staying here is an eyesore. All these years, I've always thought that if your mother hadn't taken advantage of my artifact-refining fatigue to sneak in, I would have been better off by myself."The middle-aged man had an impatient look on his face, he glared at Xie Haiyang.

"You, you, you..."when Xie Haiyang heard this, he almost spat out a mouthful of blood. Therefore, he flicked his sleeve and turned around to leave.

Looking at Xie Haiyang's back, the middle-aged man's eyes revealed a touch of gentleness. He seemed to be sighing in his heart. However, before he could hide the gentleness in his eyes, Xie Haiyang suddenly turned his head. The father and son couldn't help but look at each other.

"Old Xie, take care!"

"Get lost quickly!"

Xie Haiyang took a deep breath. This time, he did not turn his head. After leaving the core control room of the steel star, his eyes revealed a look of determination. He directly took out a voice transmission jade slip and adjusted his mood, he tried to speak a few more times to adjust his voice, causing his voice

to be anxious but not lacking in calmness. After it was filled with determination and determination, he sent out a voice transmission.

“Senior Blazing Flame... Junior Xie Haiyang, are you here?”

“Um... I’m sorry to disturb you. I wonder if you’ve thought about what I asked you last time?”

“Senior, if there’s anything you need, just say the word. As long as it’s something I can do, I’ll definitely do my best! !”

With that said, Xie Haiyang took the voice transmission jade slip and waited nervously. He waited for the time it takes an incense stick to burn. Just as his nervousness grew stronger and he resisted the urge to ask more questions, the voice transmission jade slip.., suddenly, the languid voice of the blazing flame patriarch rang out.

“Little Xie, there’s nothing I can do to help you with this matter. As you know, Chen Qingzi is not a reasonable person.”

When Xie Haiyang heard this, he seemed to have lost all his strength, and his eyes dimmed. The Blazing Flame Patriarch was the only person he could think of who could speak to Chen Qingzi. However, the other party’s reply made his heart feel empty, however, just as he was at a loss, the voice of the blazing flame patriarch came from the voice transmission jade slip again.

“However...”

### **Chapter 952 honored guest?**

Most of the time, the word ‘merely’ represented the reversal of heaven and earth. This was the case for Xie Haiyang. His eyes suddenly lit up.

“Senior, please speak!”

“Little Xie, I really can’t help you with this matter. However, I have a disciple. I know that he has a good relationship with Chen Qingzi. If you can persuade him... I think he only needs to say a few words to help you solve all your problems.”

When Xie Haiyang heard the patriarch’s words, his body trembled, and his breathing quickened. His previously calm state, which he had been trying to calm down, collapsed in an instant. He grabbed the jade slip, he spoke quickly, almost as if he had lost his composure.

“Senior, please help me introduce this esteemed fellow Daoist. No matter what conditions I have to pay, this junior will agree to it! !”

“Esteemed fellow Daoist...” patriarch raging flame’s tone was a bit strange. If it were any other time, Xie Haiyang would have definitely noticed it. But now, he was worried, so he couldn’t tell what was going on.

“Little Xie, this disciple of mine is a bit proud and aloof. He doesn’t meet outsiders easily. Therefore, if you want him to help, money probably won’t be enough. After all, there are many times when his proud and aloof personality leads him to not care about external things,” patriarch raging flame said slowly.

“Arrogant?” Xie Haiyang was stunned. When he heard the blazing flame ancestor’s words earlier, for some reason, the first person that appeared in his mind was actually a fatty. However, when he heard that he was arrogant, he immediately erased that Fatty’s image.

In his opinion, Wang Baole was one of the most arrogant candidates in the world. He was so thick-skinned that even the mighty figures in the star domain wouldn’t be able to break through his defenses. Furthermore, that didn’t match Wang Baole’s temperament. Even though that was what Xie Haiyang thought., xie Haiyang couldn’t help but probe.

“Senior, are you talking about Wang Baole?”

“That Kid isn’t my disciple yet.” The Blazing Flame ancestor smiled. He seemed to deny it, but if Xie Haiyang had known the answer, his words would have implied something else.

After all, he didn’t deny it. He was merely stating a fact.

Of course, Xie Haiyang, who didn’t know anything, couldn’t tell. Therefore, when he heard the blazing flame ancestor’s words, he immediately felt that his judgment was correct. It couldn’t be that Fatty.

Firstly, the other party wasn’t a blazing flame disciple. Secondly, his temperament didn’t match his arrogance. Therefore, he sighed and began to beg the blazing flame ancestor.

However, in the end, the blazing flame patriarch did not agree. He only told him to think of a way on his own.

After ending the call, Xie Haiyang held the jade slip in his hand. His expression kept changing, and his mind spun rapidly. He racked his brains to think of a way to get to know the disciple of the blazing flame patriarch and build a good relationship with him.

“I heard that all of the disciples of the Blazing Flame Patriarch died. I heard that all of them were taken in later... There are no clues.” Xie Haiyang scratched his head, but he did not give up. From his point of view., if the disciple of the blazing flame patriarch had such a close relationship with Chen Qingzi, then he must be an honored guest. That was perhaps his greatest hope.

“As long as I can meet that honored guest... I’ll definitely be able to make friends with him!” Xie Haiyang was very confident in his own abilities.

“Therefore, the most important thing now is to get to know this honored guest...”

As Xie Haiyang racked his brain trying to figure out how to get to know that distinguished guest, the distinguished guest that he mentioned was feeling conflicted. Although he was helpless, he had no choice but to face the paper figurine that appeared in front of him.

The first day of the seven days of rest had yet to arrive, and there were still a few hours before daybreak. However, the sudden appearance of the paper figurine interrupted Wang Baole’s plan.

“Thank you, Continental. I’ve already helped you get a spot. Now... It’s your turn.”

“Senior, it’s not that I don’t want to help. Senior has been of great help to me during this period of time. Therefore, I have agreed to the agreement. However, I would like to ask...” Wang Baole said carefully. He wasn’t lying, this was indeed what he was thinking.

“Can I wait until I advance to a planet before helping? That way, I’ll have a greater chance of success.” In Wang Baole’s opinion, with the cultivation of a planet, he could recite more dao scriptures. At the same time, he could more or less protect himself.

Of course, self-protection might be useless. It was just the difference between a small ant and a large ant, but it still gave him a little more protection.

The paper figurine shook its head at Wang Baole’s question.

“After you advance to a planet, you will be sent out immediately. There’s no time... Let’s Go!” As it said that, it didn’t give Wang Baole any time to think. It raised its right hand and waved it, causing white confetti to fly in the air, it enveloped Wang Baole in an instant and disappeared from the room with it.

When it reappeared... before Wang Baole could see his surroundings clearly, he heard the unique sound of waves in the Sea of paper. Then, when his vision became clear, he saw the vast Black Sea of paper in front of him.

As he stared at the Sea of paper, Wang Baole’s thoughts spun. He was nervous and helpless, but he knew that he had no choice but to do it. However, he was worried that if he really finished reading... the invincible existence that the paper figurine had mentioned., would he point a finger at him from across the galaxy.

That shouldn’t be the case... Wang Baole’s heart was filled with anxiety. He gave himself random encouragement, trying to dissipate his nervousness.

“Why Are You So Nervous?” The paper figurine turned its head and looked at Wang Baole. A dark glint flashed in its eyes, as if it was about to turn hostile if Wang Baole gave a bad answer.

Even if it was just a piece of paper, there shouldn’t be any signs of turning hostile. However, Wang Baole still had the same feeling. He took a deep breath and spoke seriously.

“To be honest, that’s one of my elders. He’s currently in a deep sleep. I’m worried that if I disturb him too much, he might not be happy...”

“What relationship do you have with an elder?” The paper figurine looked at Wang Baole and asked again.

“Father-in-law!” Wang Baole said solemnly.

The paper figurine remained silent and ignored Wang Baole. It raised its right hand and grabbed Wang Baole’s wrist. It charged forward, and as Wang Baole’s pupils constricted, it brought him into the Black Paper Sea!

As soon as they stepped into the Black Paper Sea, a large amount of black qi immediately spread out from the black paper sea, spreading towards Wang Baole and the paper figurine. Strangely, the moment they got close, the paper figurine’s body emitted a halo of light, isolating it from the outside world.

Seeing that, Wang Baole felt slightly relieved. Before he could say anything, the paper figurine had already grabbed him and was speeding towards the depths of the black paper sea.

The deeper he sank, the more Black Qi appeared in the sea where the black paper had accumulated. Although the light emitted from the paper figurine had a miraculous effect, Wang Baole's heart palpitated as he saw the halo of light outside the paper figurine's body, it was turning into black paper, visible to the naked eye.

Fortunately, the moment the halo completely turned into black paper, the paper figurine's body trembled, and the halo that had turned into black paper immediately shattered. After it turned into paper scraps and dispersed, a new halo appeared. However, the paper figurine's body.., it seemed to be slightly thinner.

Just like that, as the paper figurine charged forward, it brought Wang Baole deeper and deeper into the black paper sea. They got closer and closer until the ninth halo that had appeared around its body turned into black paper, and the tenth halo appeared, its body was visibly thinner by half, and they finally... approached the bottom of the Black Paper Sea!

From Afar, Wang Baole's eyes widened abruptly. He saw that at the bottom of the countless black paper scraps, at the bottom of the sea, there was a huge array formation!

The array formation was formed from hundreds of white stone pillars. It was extremely vast. As it spread in all directions, there was a mirror that was a thousand feet wide in the middle of the array formation!

To be more precise, it was a mirror-like seal. It was filled with numerous cracks, and endless black gas was seeping out from the cracks and spreading in all directions.

It was obvious that this place... was most likely the source of the Black Paper Sea. In other words, the reason why the sea had turned black was because of the shattering of the mirror seal!

Not only that, what shocked Wang Baole even more was that in the center of the mirror, there was a person sitting cross-legged. It was not a paper figurine, but a body made of flesh and blood!

It was a woman dressed in white. Her face was pale and lifeless, like a corpse. However, that paleness could not hide her beautiful face.

A large portion of the black qi that emanated from the cracks in the mirror was currently wrapping around the woman's corpse. From Afar, it seemed like the Black Qi was trying to assimilate the woman!

### **Chapter 953, the Dao of sealing the heavens!**

The Deep Black Sea of paper was filled with resentment, causing one's vision to be obscured by an endless aura. However, at the bottom of the sea, perhaps due to the array formation, or perhaps due to the corpse of the woman.., everything in the area could be seen clearly by Wang Baole.

Perhaps it was because of the polarization between the area and the other regions that the black aura on the woman's body was even more shocking. It was a sign of the continuous entanglement and assimilation of the black aura, it even gave Wang Baole a feeling of trepidation that seemed to come from the depths of his soul.

He didn't know what the Black Qi was, but at that moment, it seemed like every part of his body, every part of his flesh and blood, was sending him an extremely strong warning.

Danger!

Wang Baole's mind trembled. He looked at the woman's corpse, looked at the Black Qi, and looked at where the Black Qi was spreading towards... the crack in the seal!

"This is..." after a long while, Wang Baole suppressed the trembling in his body and sent a telepathic thought to the paper figurine beside him.

"A door leading to an unknown place!" The paper figurine didn't look at the seal. Instead, it looked at the woman's corpse sitting cross-legged. There was reminiscence and gentleness in its eyes as it spoke softly.

At that moment, its voice was no longer as strange as it had been in the past.

"The mission of the Starfall Empire is to suppress this door. I need you to get closer and unleash that supernatural power there. With the help of its dharmic powers, suppress the spreading Qi within the door and buy time for the seal to heal."

Wang Baole's expression was solemn. Even though he knew what he was going to do when he arrived, his mind was still in turmoil. After a moment of silence, he looked at the paper figurine.

"Senior, it's not that I don't want to help, but there are three questions that I need to know!"

"Speak." The paper figurine did not look at Wang Baole. It continued to stare at the woman's corpse, its gaze becoming gentler.

"The first question is that you seem to know this woman. Then, senior, what is your identity and the identity of this old friend of yours, as well as why she is here!" Wang Baole said immediately after a moment of silence.

The paper figurine remained silent for a moment. It didn't pay attention to the multiple questions contained in Wang Baole's question. Instead, its voice, tinged with a sense of time, floated in Wang Baole's mind.

"She is my lover. As for me... your star-guiding drumstick is a part of the transformation of my soul. Do you know that now?"

Wang Baole's heart skipped a beat when he heard that. He recalled what the paper figurine had said before. An emperor from the Starfall Empire had used a shocking method to transform his physical body into a heavenly drum in order to stop the Black Sea from spreading, he had transformed his soul into ten parts, turning it into a star guiding drumstick.

That was how the incident happened. Every few months, the elites from the outside world would come to obtain opportunities and fortunes.

"My Divine Soul didn't split into ten portions," the paper man said softly. "Instead, it split into eleven portions. As for why the extra portion would appear in the outside world, I don't know either. That's because I remember that back then, the last place I went to was the unknown location under the seal." There was confusion on his face, as well as a profound sense of meaning.

"But after entering that place, I lost my memories. When I woke up, I was in an ancient ruin in the Weiyang Dao Domain. I was unprecedentedly weak

"As for my lover, she isn't from the Starfall Empire, nor is she from the Weiyang Dao Domain. She came from... The unknown place under the seal." The paper figurine didn't continue the topic, although there were too many contradictions, Wang Baole instinctively felt that the other party wasn't lying. It was just that she hadn't told him everything.

He wanted to ask in detail, but he knew that if the paper figurine didn't want to tell him, it wouldn't be good for him to ask directly. After pondering for a moment, he asked the second question.

"The second question, why must the sealed door be suppressed?"

This question seemed unnecessary, but in reality, Wang Baole had changed his direction. No matter how he answered, it would inevitably involve the unknown land within the door.

Therefore, the paper figurine remained silent for a longer period of time before slowly speaking.

"Do you have to know? Knowing this won't be of much benefit to you. Once you know, you will be noticed... So, are you sure?"

Wang Baole heard this, and for some reason, all the hair on his body stood on end. After a moment of silence, he gritted his teeth.

"Junior's recitation of the scriptures will definitely attract attention. Rather than that, it's better to know now. Senior, please inform me."

"The Monitor!" The paper figurine said calmly.

Before the paper figurine spoke, Wang Baole had made a guess. However, no matter how much he guessed, he had never expected the answer to be... the monitor!

When he heard those three words, a look of confusion appeared in his eyes. He wanted to ask further, but the paper figurine had already closed its eyes. Therefore, even though Wang Baole had countless thoughts in his mind, he could only remain silent. After a long while, he spoke again.

"The third question... senior, can you guarantee the safety of this junior?"

"I will do my best." The paper figurine looked at Wang Baole. Although its words were simple, after meeting its gaze, Wang Baole had a feeling that the other party had no intention of harming him, indeed, the other party would do his best to protect his safety.

Therefore, after thinking silently, Wang Baole's eyes showed determination. He gritted his teeth and did not hesitate. Since he was already here, there was only one path left for him.

Since there was no other choice, he would just have to continue walking!

As his thoughts were confirmed, Wang Baole's entire aura surged. His body flashed as he approached rapidly. Although he did not enter the center completely and sat down on a stone pillar at the edge of the center, the sense of danger that this position gave him..., it was already extremely strong.

Fortunately, the paper figurine followed suit. With a wave of his hand, a gentle light spread out and enveloped Wang Baole. Only then did the trembling in his body ease a little.

"Let's begin," the paper figurine muttered.

Even though Wang Baole had used the Dao scripture many times before, this time was different. He knew very well that he had once used it to intimidate his enemies. The dao scripture that he had used was at most the first few words, however, this time... he needed to use all his strength to recite it silently. This was similar to how he had only whispered a few words into the ears of a sleeping person in the past. Now, he was shouting at the ears of a sleeping person with all his might, it wasn't just one or two words, but it was continuous.

"Damn it..." Wang Baole sighed deeply. However, he was also a decisive person. After weighing the pros and cons in his heart, he gritted his teeth. After sitting cross-legged and closing his eyes for a short while, he suddenly opened his eyes. There was a dark glow in his eyes, and deep in his heart.., he began to recite silently!

"Will to be remembered..."

The moment he said those two words, the black paper sea around him did not change at all. The seal remained the same, and the female corpse remained the same. Only the paper figurine turned its head to look at Wang Baole. A dark glow appeared in its eyes, and even its chest heaved slightly, that was because it could sense... that at that moment, all the thoughts in Wang Baole's heart seemed to be blocked, and it could not sense anything at all.

It was familiar with this scene. It felt the same every time Wang Baole used the Dao scripture technique. The anticipation in its heart grew rapidly.

Just as its anticipation filled its mind, suddenly... a vast and mighty force erupted from the sealed land under the Sea of Black Paper!

An ancient aura that seemed to come from beyond the fallen stars, beyond the Endless Dao realm, and within the boundless starry skies seemed to travel through time and space. It descended upon this place, even if it was just a sliver of it.., or perhaps it could be said that it had formed a crack-like connection with the place where the ancient aura existed. However, to Wang Baole and the paper figurine, it was still extremely vast.

Amidst the rumbling, the entire black paper sea trembled, and a large amount of ripples appeared. The greater violence came from... The black gas that surrounded the female corpse that was spreading out from the crack in the seal!

At that moment, the black gas seemed to have been stimulated like never before. It began to revolve violently, rapidly forming a huge black vortex that covered the entire surface of the seal mirror. If one were to anthropomorphize it.., if the black gas had any expression on its face at that moment, it would definitely be shocked and doubtful!

This scene made the paper figurine's anticipation grow even stronger. Wang Baole's Dao scripture read the next sentence at that moment!

"... the Dao of sealing the heavens..."

**Chapter 954 was dedicated to cultivation!**

Epiphany..

The dao of imprisoning the heavens..

In the past, Wang Baole had only read Epiphany. In his memories, other than when he had been in a state of crisis and had used all his strength, it had been a long, long time since he had read the latter part of the sentence.

As for the latter part, he had never said it out loud in his heart. The effect of the sentence... shocked Wang Baole, and shock appeared on the paper figurine's face.

As the second sentence was recited, the entire black paper sea erupted. Endless waves rumbled, and even the sky in the outside world trembled. It wasn't an exaggeration to say that the sky and earth had changed, it wasn't an exaggeration.

The commotion in the black paper sea was immediately detected by the meteorite empire. Many shocked and doubtful gazes were directed at the Black Paper Sea from the meteorite empire.

"What happened!"

"Something has happened in the Black Paper Sea!"

Following the appearance of the commotion, numerous paper figures disappeared in an instant. When they reappeared, they were already in the air above the Black Paper Sea. Even the paper figure with a red line between his brows also appeared. He lowered his head and looked at the Black Paper Sea., his expression was similarly shocked. Clearly, he could not see what was happening at the bottom of the sea. However, he did not act rashly.

At the same time, the bottom of the black paper sea began to tremble like an Earth Dragon. The sealing ground was the source of the tremors, and it was even more shocking. The pillars were shaking, the vortex formed by the black smoke from the cracks in the sealing mirror was the same. It was as if it had been shocked to the extreme. In fact, there was even a faint, sharp roar coming from within the vortex.

Within the Vortex, all the black smoke was shrinking and condensing, transforming into the vague outline of a ghost face. Although it was only a rough outline, and could not be seen clearly, the two eyes that had first been formed., the transformation was the most obvious in the blink of an eye. When they opened, the color was shocking.

It was... Crimson Red!

The instant it opened its eyes, a roar that spread throughout the black paper sea, and even the entire fallen star land, instantly erupted in the minds of everyone within the fallen star land.

The Black Paper Sea instantly rumbled, and countless pieces of black paper were lifted from the surface of the sea by an invisible force. At the same time, as if they could cover the sky, all of the paper figures in the air above the sea were shaken and retreated in shock.

"This is..."

"What is that sound?"

"Something big has happened!"

The cultivation of these paper men was extraordinary. However, the roar from within the Black Paper Sea still caused their expressions to change drastically. Only the paper man with the Red Line between his brows had an ugly expression on his face, but his eyes were filled with determination, he charged into the Black Paper Sea in a flash, wanting to go to the bottom of the sea to check.

However... the current black paper sea not only had the power of a seal, but it also had the power of a dao scripture, as well as the power of the paper figurine that had brought Wang Baole in. This made it difficult for the red thread paper figurine to truly enter the bottom of the sea despite its shocking cultivation, it was still difficult.

At the same time, the expressions of all the living beings in the cities within the Starfall Empire changed drastically. They too heard the roars that entered their minds.

The chosen who had come to participate in the trial by fire all had expressions of shock on their faces. The scholarly-looking young man who had been meditating suddenly opened his eyes, and the usually calm expression on his face was one of terror.

The masked woman was the same. Her body was trembling, and her eyes were filled with shock. The bell girl was the same. The little girl's eyes went wide, and the black-robed young man's murderous aura exploded out, they seemed to be resisting.

They were all in the same state. The other prodigies' breathing quickened, especially after they felt the drastic changes in the sky and the slight tremors in the ground. They couldn't help but make countless guesses.

As for Wang Baole, who was at the source of everything, his feelings were even more direct. He was being stared at by the Scarlet Eyes in the vortex. His body was trembling, but the arrow was already on the bow, and he had no choice but to shoot it. It had come to this point., no matter what, he had to continue.

A vicious look appeared in his eyes. Wang Baole silently recited... the next sentence of the Dao scripture!

"All living beings have to transcend the immeasurable tribulation..."

As soon as the word 'tribulation' was uttered, the entire area of the fallen star seemed to rumble. The Aura that came from the depths of the starry skies grew even more powerful. Wang Baole's most direct feeling was at this moment! It was as if a gaze was looking at him... from an unknown region deep within the starry skies!

"You're Awake?" Wang Baole's heart trembled violently when he felt that gaze, and he couldn't help but wail in pain.

The vortex formed by the Black Qi that was released from the seal under the Black Paper Sea and the red eye within it had an even greater reaction. It roared like the heavens, and its interior churned violently as if it was boiling, it was obvious that the face was gathering at an even faster speed. Some of it even spread out, turning into a black horn that charged towards Wang Baole.

The horn was pitch-black, surpassing everything else. It was as if the endless darkness in the world was capable of devouring everything.

Wang Baole didn't need to imagine it. He knew very well that once he was touched by the horn formed by the black gas... even a hundred of himself wouldn't be enough to kill him. Even if his original body wasn't there, he would definitely be destroyed along with his avatar.

Seeing this, the paper figurine's expression changed. It swayed and was about to resist, but it had underestimated Wang Baole's ruthlessness and madness. Before it could make a move, Wang Baole's eyes were bloodshot. In this life-and-death crisis.., he was going all out.

Damn it! You Dare to attack me under my dao scripture! Wang Baole roared as he recited the fourth sentence of the Dao scripture in his heart!

"My obsession to leave the deep prison..."

As soon as he said that, Wang Baole heard an explosion. The sound didn't come from around him, but from the depths of the starry skies, directly into his mind, this time, the feeling of being stared at became even clearer. Vaguely, Wang Baole felt as if an image had appeared in his mind.

In the image, there seemed to be a middle-aged man dressed in white with a head full of white hair. He walked over expressionlessly from the starry skies. His eyes seemed to contain the sea of stars, as far as the eye could see.

Wherever he passed, the Heavenly Dao would retreat respectfully, and the laws would worship him. Behind him, the shadows of Worlds overlapped and changed. It was as if his body was carrying the power of the boundless galaxy in the starry skies!

As the image appeared in Wang Baole's mind, the black horn formed by the black gas collapsed right in front of Wang Baole. Within the Black Paper Sea, the red-lined paper figurine, who was rushing over with great difficulty, trembled violently, it hadn't gotten close enough to see what was happening. However, its expression changed drastically, and it had no choice but to retreat. When it returned to the surface of the sea, its body was still trembling.

"Above the universe is creation... . A paragon of creation has descended! !!"That was the only thing it had said since it had set sail, as soon as the words left its mouth, all of the paper figurines in the area began to tremble violently. In fact, under the lead of the red-threaded paper figurines, all of them began to kowtow.

They weren't the only ones. In fact, all of the paper figurines in the entire Starfall Empire were in such a state. In fact, when they looked up into the starry sky, they saw countless specks of starlight. Each speck of light was a planet in the Starfall region, but now... the specks of starlight only flickered for a moment before fading away. It was as if they didn't deserve to shine at this moment.

The only exception was... a planet in the pitch-black sky that was still shining brightly. It was as if it didn't fear the arrival of the Paragon from the other worlds. In fact, it seemed to be filled with arrogance!

If you looked closely, you would see that there were nine other planets in the area around the planet. Despite the double pressure, they were still struggling to shine brightly. There was no arrogance in them, only an unwillingness to give up!

If it had been any other time, their appearance would have caused an unprecedented shock. Even though there weren't many people paying attention, it still caused a stir in the hearts of all the living

beings that saw them. However... What the world was paying attention to.., it wasn't the nine planets that were unwilling to give up. Their eyes were only focused on the brightest planet.

There really is a dao star... the scholarly youth's breathing quickened. He raised his head to look at the only planet in the starry sky that had appeared under the strange pressure. His eyes were filled with an intense desire.

The bell lady was also filled with the same desire!

While the paper figurine outside was in shock, Wang Baole's mind became blurry. It was as if all his senses had been sucked away. All he could see was the blurry figure that seemed to be walking towards him from afar.

He didn't even notice that the paper figurine beside him was trembling and terrified. The face that was rapidly condensing in the black vortex below had completely formed. It had turned into a ferocious ghost face with a broken horn on its head, it charged out with all its might, heading toward Wang Baole and devouring him.

It charged out and gathered all the black qi surrounding the female corpse outside the seal crack. Even the color of the entire black paper sea dimmed. The ghost face, on the other hand, was extremely black, it was about to touch Wang Baole.

However, at that moment, Wang Baole, whose mind was blurry and his senses seemed to have been pulled away, suddenly said something. It was also a dao scripture, but it wasn't said in his heart. Instead, it came from his mouth, and he spoke in a tone that was filled with the vicissitudes of life, he spoke calmly.

"... I offer you my utmost cultivation!"

### **Chapter 955, my surname is also Wang!**

As soon as the words left his mouth, an aura that didn't seem to belong to the Weiyang Dao Domain suddenly descended from the depths of the starry skies. It pierced through the void, through the starry skies, into the land of the fallen stars, into the Black Paper Sea, and before Wang Baole.., it transformed into a not-so-majestic whirlpool!

The whirlpool... was only three feet in size. Its color was extremely bright, as if it was the brightest color in the world. As soon as it appeared, the entire black paper sea and even the land of the fallen stars instantly turned into daylight!

It wasn't majestic, but it seemed to be the source of light. Its appearance caused the world to lose its darkness. At the same time, the depths of the vortex seemed to be connected to a world. If one looked closely.., one could even vaguely see that the world within the vortex was filled with a variety of colors!

There was also a strong aura that didn't belong to the Weiyang Dao Domain. It spread out continuously from within the vortex, causing the minds of countless beings and countless lives in the fallen star area to buzz and go blank. Regardless of their cultivation level.., it was the same. Even the strange paper figurine next to Wang Baole wasn't spared. It also lost consciousness in that instant.

It wasn't that it didn't want to fight back. It was just that the difference between them was so great that it felt like heaven and earth. The paper figurine didn't even have time to think about fighting back. In that instant, its consciousness stopped.

There was also the paper figurine on the surface of the Black Paper Sea. It wanted to come here and find out what was going on with the Red Line between its brows. In Wang Baole's previous senses, it seemed to be at the same level as his senior brother and the blazing flame ancestor, however, the paper figurine, which was clearly weaker than the two of them, was also trembling violently. Under the irresistible aura, its consciousness seemed to be suppressed. It stood motionless on the surface of the Black Paper Sea.

If they were all like this, there was no need to mention the paper figurine on the surface of the sea. All of them seemed to have their consciousness suspended at that moment. The entire meteorite land was like this. Only... Wang Baole was still conscious!

However... even though his consciousness had not been suspended, Wang Baole felt a huge wave of shock in his heart at that moment. That was because he realized that his body was unable to move, and the last sentence that came out of his mouth earlier..., he was not the one who said it!

To be precise, even though it came out of his mouth, that voice... did not belong to him!

That made Wang Baole's heart skip a beat, and he thought to himself that things were not looking good!

It's over, it's over... I'm awake..

If it had been any other time, Wang Baole would have cried out in pain. However, with the development of the situation, he didn't have the time to care too much about it. That was because... There was another inhuman being that wasn't affected either, that was the ghastly face that was filled with malevolence and madness. It roared and raged as it charged at Wang Baole, formed by the black gas.

The Grimace was extremely malevolent. It approached Wang Baole in a frenzy, as if it wanted to swallow him whole. However, as it neared, as the vortex appeared before Wang Baole, and as the consciousness of all living beings in the entire meteorite land froze..., a cold Harrumph seemed to come from within the Vortex!

The Cold Harrumph was like a dao sound. The instant it came out, it immediately caused the meteorite land to rumble. Wang Baole's mind buzzed. As for the Grimace, it was the first to be touched by the invisible sound. It landed right in front of Wang Baole..., it collapsed and exploded amidst the shrill screams, turning into countless black gases that seemed to be about to dissipate.

However, at that moment... the mirror seal below suddenly shone. A roar could be heard from the cracks on it. A large amount of black gas erupted from the cracks. When one looked at it, one could see that the mirror surface was squirming! Within the mirror seal, there was a huge face protruding from below!

The mirror surface was like a membrane, and the protruding face seemed to represent endless evil, as if it wanted to break out of the seal. As it roared continuously, cracks spread out, and more black gas was released, it even caused the black gas that had been dispersed in the surroundings to roll backwards, as if it was attacking from both inside and outside. It wanted to use this crisis to break through completely.

However, it was clear that this unknown existence didn't have the chance. As its face bulged and its roars reverberated, a finger formed from starlight extended from within the three-foot-long whirlpool in front of Wang Baole!

The finger extended from the whirlpool. It seemed to have come from outside the never-ending DAO domain. It used the whirlpool as a medium, and the moment it appeared, it landed directly on the seal below!

As it descended, an indescribable aura seemed to replace the will of heaven. It descended with a bang, and the face beneath the seal let out a miserable shriek. All of the black smoke trembled and then collapsed, all of this took a long time to describe, but actually happened in the time it takes a spark to fly off of a piece of flint. In the next instant... as the starlight finger descended and pressed down onto the forehead of the face that had protruded out of the seal, the face seemed to shrivel up, it withered away, and its screams became shrill. It seemed to want to struggle, but under the finger, all its struggles were in vain!

It only lasted for three breaths before the protruding face collapsed with a bang. The surface of the seal smoothed out, and at the same time, the cracks on the surface of the seal seemed to have gained time to recover. They began to heal rapidly, visible to the naked eye.

The finger that had stretched out from the vortex also slowly dissipated, turning into starlight that flowed into the vortex. Everything seemed to be coming to an end, but... just as it was about to come to an end.., suddenly... a ripple appeared on the surface of the sealing mirror, which had already healed more than half of the cracks.

The ripple was like a ripple, and as it spread out rapidly, it actually made the seal on the surface of the mirror become transparent, revealing... the pitch-black abyss that led to an unknown place below, as well as... a figure that was walking towards them step by step from the pitch-black Abyss!

As soon as the figure appeared, the starlight that was about to dissipate from the vortex suddenly stopped. It gathered together again and turned into a pair of calm eyes that stared at the figure under the seal.

"Halt!" A calm voice spread out from the vortex and landed in all directions. It also landed in Wang Baole's ears, causing him to tremble.

As the voice reverberated, the figure under the seal also stopped when it reached the edge of the seal. It raised its head and looked through the seal at the outside world.

His gaze first swept across Wang Baole, then turned to the vortex in front of Wang Baole. The eyes formed by the Starlight in the vortex seemed to be looking at each other.

The figure was clearly in the pitch-black abyss. However, Wang Baole could clearly see his appearance. He had purple hair, a slender body, and a long purple robe, he was surrounded by nine lanterns that emitted dark flames.

There was also an icy-cold aura emanating from his body that seemed to be unable to be suppressed. The strength of this aura was something that Wang Baole had never seen before in his life. Even his senior brother, Chen Qingzi, was far from it!

There was also... an elder that he seemed to have grabbed casually with his right hand. The elder was trembling, and from his appearance, it seemed to be the face that had protruded out from the seal earlier!

Interesting. I've been chasing after de Luozi for three months, killing a million of his clones, but I never thought that his original body would have set up a passageway to the outer domain

What's even more interesting is that here... I actually met a fellow Daoist that made me feel like they were of the same species

This wasn't some sort of language, but the spread of a divine thought. Wang Baole could feel it clearly, and his body was trembling as well, because he had a strong premonition, that seal... perhaps it had some limitations to the person who had mentioned deluo zi, but to this person, he could cross it with just a single step.

Fortunately, the purple-haired youth didn't cross it. He merely stared at the eyes in the vortex before turning around. He held the elder in his hand and walked away. However, a faint voice could be heard from his back.

"My surname is Xu."

"My surname is Wang." The reply was a cold voice that came from within the vortex.

As the voices of the two echoed, the purple-haired figure gradually disappeared, and the sealed mirror returned to normal. The cracks on it completely healed at that moment, and they also healed as well, the entire fallen star ground seemed to have come to a halt from its previous state of exhaustion. A faint sense of life emerged.

The vortex in front of Wang Baole also shrank slowly at that moment, until it completely disappeared. No more words came out of it. However, the moment it completely disappeared, Wang Baole's body returned to normal, there was a vague feeling that the person who claimed to be surnamed Wang seemed to have taken a glance at him before he disappeared.

"My surname is also Wang..." that glance made Wang Baole's heart shudder, and he said instinctively.

### **Chapter 956, the rules of the Dao Star!**

Perhaps the words were really useful. After Wang Baole finished speaking, the vortex disappeared completely, and the gazes in it disappeared. Only then did Wang baole heave a sigh of relief. He made up his mind that he would never recite the Dao scriptures unless it was absolutely necessary in the future, he would never recite the Dao scriptures again.

This thing is too scary... how is this a dao scripture? It's clearly summoning a big shot

At the same time, he also felt the difference in the entire black paper sea. The Black Paper Sea from before gave him a sense of coldness, but now, the coldness seemed to have no source and was gradually dissipating, it seemed like it wouldn't be long before the color of the entire black paper sea would change.

Even now, the color of the Black Paper Sea was different from before. To a certain extent, it was no longer pitch black, but rather gray. At the same time, the sense of revival became more obvious, it made Wang Baole's body feel warm. He even had the illusion that... The Black Paper Sea was kind to him.

It shouldn't be an illusion. After all, I saved this world. Wang baole blinked. Just as he was about to experience it, the paper figurine beside him trembled and regained consciousness, the paper figurine on the Black Paper Sea's surface, which had yet to approach the area, and the ones on the surface of the sea, which had a red line between their brows, also recovered. Very quickly, all the life forms in the entire fallen star area gradually regained consciousness.

As the sounds of commotion and shock rang out from various places, Wang Baole reacted extremely quickly. He bit the tip of his tongue and spat out a mouthful of blood. His face remained as pale as it had been after the initial shock, and his expression was filled with exhaustion, he looked at the paper figurine in front of him.

"Senior, I have tried my best."

The paper figurine's body trembled as it looked down at the seal. It noticed that the cracks on the seal had disappeared. It noticed that the black gas in the surroundings had dissipated as well. Excitement appeared in its eyes. Its consciousness had stopped for a moment, it didn't know what had happened after that. However, the outcome had exceeded its expectations. In its excitement, it didn't pay attention to Wang Baole's thoughts.

In its opinion, the other party must have paid a huge price. After all, the effect had reached an earth-shattering level. The fact that it could summon such power just by reciting scriptures made it guess at Wang Baole's background, it had risen several steps and had almost reached the top.

Therefore, when it saw Wang Baole spit out blood, it immediately cupped its fists and bowed deeply towards Wang Baole. Its eyes were filled with gratitude. It was about to speak when it suddenly turned its head, it saw... the red-lined paper figurine that was rapidly approaching from afar.

Wang Baole also noticed it at that moment. When he looked over, his heart skipped a beat. However, he quickly calmed down. He felt that he had helped the Starfall Empire greatly after all. Therefore, he sat there calmly, he put on a calm expression as he looked at the red-lined paper figurine that was walking over.

The red-lined paper figurine was also visibly moved. After it woke up, it had already noticed the difference in the black paper sea. As it approached in shock, it immediately saw Wang Baole and its own kind.

He had a slight impression of the former. He remembered that he was a prodigy from another world, and he was also the person who had used the external realm's will lightning to successfully cross the sea on the ship. His appearance caused doubt to rise in the red-lined paper figurine's heart. However, in the next moment..., when he saw the paper figurine beside him, his body trembled violently, and his eyes widened instantly. He looked at it carefully for a long while, and his expression was clearly one of hesitation and disbelief.

"Patriarch?"

Faced with the trembling voice of the red-lined paper figurine, the paper figurine beside Wang Baole revealed a look of reminiscence. The two paper figurine stared at each other and communicated with each other in a way that Wang Baole didn't understand. He could only see that as they communicated.., the red-lined paper figurine trembled even more. In the end, it seemed to have understood everything and digested it for a long time before it looked at Wang Baole. It took a few steps forward and cupped its fists in a deep bow to Wang Baole.

"Thank you, fellow Daoist! The Starfall Empire will never forget this kindness. We will definitely repay you greatly in the future!"

That was exactly what Wang Baole wanted to hear. When he heard it, he was satisfied. At the same time, he knew that the other party's cultivation was high. He couldn't be arrogant just because he had helped. Therefore, he stood up and cupped his fists in return.

Then, under the red thread paper figurine's guidance and courtesy, he left the seal and returned to the surface of the sea. As for the paper figurine ancestor, he didn't leave. Instead, he watched them as he lowered his head to look at the woman's corpse on the mirror of the seal, his eyes were gentle as he approached quietly. He sat across from the paper figurine and slowly closed his eyes.

From the beginning to the end, the two paper figurine didn't communicate with each other. It was obvious that they had already understood each other's thoughts through their previous communication. Therefore, under the guidance of the red thread paper figurine, Wang Baole turned his head to take a look before turning around, he flew out of the Black Paper Sea with the other party.

After flying out of the sea, he saw a large number of paper figurine experts outside. It was obvious that they knew everything through Wang Baole's unknown methods. When they saw Wang Baole, their eyes were filled with gratitude, they greeted him in unison.

The kindness of the paper figurine made Wang Baole feel that it was worth it this time. At the same time, after flying out of the sea, he also felt a kindness that seemed to come from the entire world. This kindness was mainly reflected in his inner feelings, that comfortable experience was a stark contrast to how he had felt when he had been here previously.

Under the protection of the paper figurine, after returning to Starfall City, Wang Baole's residence was also adjusted. He no longer stayed in the same clubhouse as the other prodigies. Instead, he was arranged to enter the Starfall Imperial Palace, he was allowed to rest in a very luxurious palace that was extremely rich in spirit qi.

He only needed to call out and dozens of almighty paper figurines would appear, fulfilling all his requests. The red-lined paper figurine also came to visit him later.

Even though his cultivation was high, the red-lined paper figurine was very polite. It was obvious that he had learned from the patriarch that Wang Baole's background was mysterious. Therefore, he spoke with an almost equal attitude, which made Wang baole very comfortable, he also answered the other party's question about how he had met the ancestor.

The reason why I'm here is because of the old senior's love and care. It is also fate that allowed me to meet the old senior... Wang Baole sighed and described the process of meeting the paper figurine. There

were some cuts in the description, he didn't mention anything about the wishing bottle, but he told the truth about everything else.

The red-lined paper figurine sighed softly after hearing what Wang Baole had to say. It chatted with Wang Baole for a while before standing up and cupping its fists.

"I Won't disturb fellow Daoist's rest. The lucky star attraction will begin in seven days. That will be the day of worship for the star Meteor Empire. Fellow Daoist, please take a seat and attend the ceremony..."the red-lined paper figurine looked deeply at Wang Baole as it spoke, he raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, a piece of paper appeared in his hand.

"Fellow Daoist, when you strike the heaven-connecting drum, you will burn this paper with the fire of your own life. You will receive the blessing of the Starfall Empire's fate... planets are everywhere in the Starfall region. Although special planets are rare, by burning this paper, you will definitely be able to guide one of them. At the same time, if you are lucky enough... perhaps you can try to guide... the only dao star in this place!"

"However, over the years, this planet has never been successfully guided by anyone. If you don't manage to obtain it, there's no need to be disappointed. After all, the Dao star is also a special type of planet. However, the rules contained within it are unique." The red-lined paper figurine nodded at Wang Baole and turned to leave.

Wang Baole took the paper slip and immediately stood up to send him off. However, the words that the other party had said about the Dao star echoed in his mind. Naturally, he was aware of the uniqueness and uniqueness of the Dao Star. Before this, even though he yearned for the Dao Star., however, he was also aware that there was a high probability that he wouldn't be able to obtain it. However, things were different now..

He had a faint premonition that he might be able to obtain an opportunity to guide the Dao Star with the help he had provided to the fallen star. This thought burned like a flame in his heart, as he watched the red-lined paper figurine leave, he couldn't help but ask.

"Senior, what are the rules of the only dao star in this place?"

The red-lined paper figurine stopped in its tracks. It turned around and gave Wang Baole a deep look. It was silent for a moment before it spoke slowly.

"Do you know why everything in the fallen star is made of paper? Do you know why no one can learn the divine abilities of the fallen star and all life in the outer realms? Even if we were to teach them personally, they can only use them here. When they return to the outside world... They won't be able to use them at all?"It didn't answer him directly, the red-lined paper figurine turned and walked away after saying those few words.

However, those words were enough for Wang Baole. When he heard the other party's words, his body trembled violently, and his breathing quickened. He raised his head abruptly to look at the sky, and a strange glint appeared in his eyes.

"The rules are... paper!"

**Chapter 957 — Star Wars!**

Wang Baole stood outside the palace hall and looked up at the sky for a long time. He recalled the events that had transpired when he had arrived at the fallen star. A fire seemed to burn in his eyes. The name of this fire was ambition.

Previously, after he had heard about the dao planet in front of Zhao Yameng, he had joked that he would definitely be able to attain the Dao planet and advance to the planet-grade. However, he knew that it was just a joke.

His original plan had been to use the immortal planet as the foundation to obtain a special planet in the fallen star lands. However, his thoughts had changed.

"Perhaps this is the only chance for someone to guide the Dao planet in the fallen star lands for many years..." Wang Baole muttered. After a long while, he retracted his gaze from the sky and returned to the Palace Hall. He sat down cross-legged and closed his eyes, he calmed himself down and circulated his cultivation to maintain his peak condition.

That night, not only did ambition appear in Wang Baole's heart, it also appeared in the heart of the scholarly youth from the first sect of the left Dao sect. His goal had been to use the special stars as a foundation to obtain the Dao Star, initially, he had only had a ten to twenty percent chance of success. However, the appearance of the Dao Star had given him a feeling that the dao star seemed to be fated with him!

It was a strange feeling. He didn't tell anyone about it, but the emotions in his heart were already stirring.

Coincidentally... if the elites who had obtained the right to attract the dao star could communicate with each other and speak openly, they would realize a problem.

The ones who felt that they were fated with the Dao Star weren't just the scholarly youth. There was also the masked woman, the black-robed youth, and the bell lady... it could be said that there were ten of them who were qualified, other than Wang Baole, who had been able to deduce the extent of his ambitions, the others had all risen up naturally the moment they saw the dao star. They had all felt that they were fated to be on the Dao Star.

The dao star is fated to be with me. There is a high chance that I will be able to obtain the dao star this time! The bell lady was extremely excited in the room. She didn't know the reason for what had happened in the entire meteorite empire, she could only sense the vastness and vastness of it. However, to her, that wasn't important. What was important was that the Dao Star had appeared.

"Dao Star... . If you choose me, I'll take you to slaughter the entire galaxy, and not tarnish the name of the Dao Star!" In another room, the cold-looking black-robed young man with the greatsword on his back narrowed his eyes, a murderous aura flickered in his eyes as he muttered to himself, "Dao Star... .".

At the same time, the little girl who had used the dark art was also conflicted. She sat by the window and raised her head to look at the starry sky. She grabbed a handful of her hair and placed it by her mouth as she ate out of habit.

"Aiya, why does this dao star have to be fated with me? I'm not suitable for it. All I want is the dark star... and when will this place end? It's not fun at all. I still have to go out and look for my uncle." The

little girl sighed, she seemed to have thought of something. She suddenly looked towards the room that belonged to Wang Baole. There was no one inside, but she still stared at it for a long time.

This Xie Dalu... has a faint dark sect aura on him. Could it be that he has come into contact with my uncle whom I've never met before

While the little girl was deep in thought, the others, such as brother Gao Ren, the little fatty, and the others, were all in a state of agitation. They tried their best to hide their emotions and not reveal them, each and every one of them felt that they were the one and only.

They couldn't be blamed for having such an illusion. The moment the DAO star appeared, the feeling it gave them was too strong. Only Wang Baole, who was in the midst of opening the DAO Scripture, didn't see it.

The reason why the appearance of the Dao Star made the other nine people feel as if they were fated... had also attracted the attention of the Starfall Empire. That was because... it wasn't just the elites from the outside world who felt fated, there were also the chosen from the current generation of cultivators in the Great Circle of Spirit Immortal Realm!

"The will of the Dao Star..." said the emperor of the current generation of the Starry Sky Empire, the red-threaded paper figurine, standing in the tower of his imperial palace. He looked up into the sky.

The red-threaded paper figurine shook his head. "Everyone who feels fated with the Dao star isn't truly fated. It's because... After so many years, the DAO star has developed a will of its own, and wants to descend. Perhaps it's because it's been stimulated..." He was also deeply moved.

He knew very well that all of this was because the Dao Star had voluntarily released its fate magic. That was why all the qualified people who appeared felt that it was fated. However, whether the dao star would really descend in the end, and who it would choose after it descended.., even he did not know about this.

"Who would it choose..." the red-lined paper man's gaze descended from the sky and looked at Starfall City. After a moment of thought, he formed an incantation gesture with his hands, and soon, numerous seals appeared in front of him. These seals overlapped with each other.., gradually, a brilliant light appeared in the sky. A moment later, a strange light appeared in the red-lined paper man's eyes, and he raised both of his hands and waved them toward the sky!

"Let me see who you choose!"

Immediately, those imprints spread out like starlight throughout the entire starry sky. When they completely disappeared, the red-lined paper man saw something that no one else could see.

Among the countless stars in the sky, there was a star that was as high and mighty as a king. It suppressed all the Starlight, causing all the other stars to have to surround it. Even the special stars were no exception.

Although there were nine stars in the special stars that were second only to dao stars that were still struggling, the difference in levels made it seem as if their struggles were all in vain in the eyes of Dao Stars!

Under its suppression, the stars paled. At the same time, the light from the star split into dozens of beams that fell into Starfall city. Each beam of starlight attracted a person who was fated to be with it!

Nine of these beams landed in the assembly hall of the outer realm chosen. As for the others, they were scattered and connected to the chosen of the Starfall Empire. However, from the intensity of the light, it was clear that the chosen of the Starfall Empire.., there was only a sliver of Starlight, a far cry from the prodigies from the outer realm.

Similarly, the nine streaks of starlight in the outer realm prodigies' clubhouse were also divided into strong and weak. Two of them were the strongest, and to a certain extent, they dimmed the starlight of the others.

Curious, the red-lined paper figurine narrowed its eyes and looked over carefully. Instantly, two people appeared before its eyes, sitting cross-legged in their respective rooms!

There was a man and a woman. If Wang Baole had seen the man, he would have recognized him immediately. He wasn't a refined cultivator, but a black-robed youth who carried a large sword on his back and exuded a cold, murderous aura!

As for the woman, she was... The bell lady!

The intensity of the starlight around the two of them seemed to increase with the passage of time. As for the others, they remained at their original levels, neither increasing nor decreasing.

"These two..."the red-lined paper figurine narrowed its eyes. It stared deeply at them for a moment, then suddenly turned to look at the palace hall where Wang Baole was. When it looked over, it didn't see any Starlight!

"No Fate..."the red-lined paper figurine sighed softly. It wanted to help Wang Baole, but even it was powerless to help him with such a fate. Furthermore, it was currently in a state of fusion with the heavens, it could also vaguely sense the reason why the Dao Star had no fate with the person who had been a great benefactor to the fallen star.

The red-lined paper man was silent for a long moment. "It's because of the divine ability that this person used previously, which caused the progenitor to lose his consciousness. The power of the Paragon from the outer reaches that he used stimulated the dao star, causing it to feel a sense of pride. It wanted to descend and compete for glory... Therefore, it naturally wouldn't choose this person. In fact, it even seems to be filled with contempt?" A moment later, he shook his head regretfully and was about to disperse the spell that had fused with the heavens. However, at that moment, he suddenly let out a soft exclamation of surprise, and his eyes shone with a strange light.

That was because he saw that the nine special stars in the heavens, which were second only to the dao stars, were still struggling amidst the pale stars in the sky. They were still not giving up. They were still emitting light, and they were being suppressed! They were emitting starlight from each other, spreading to the human world and landing... in the imperial palace, where Wang Baole lived!

"This isn't a battle between humans. This is... a battle between stars?"The red-lined paper figurine's body trembled, and its eyes shone brightly. In its eyes, it seemed to have sensed the will of the nine special stars.

“Your contempt is our minghui!”

## **Chapter 958: Disqualified**

Interesting... the red-lined paper figurine narrowed its eyes as it stared at the spot where Wang Baole had gone into seclusion. With its level of cultivation, it could no longer understand the current situation. At the same time, it was filled with anticipation for the day when it would be able to lead the stars to the heavens.

It wanted to know who would be able to win the favor of the Arrogant Dao star on the day of the sacrifice. It also wanted to know what kind of opportunities Wang Baole would have once the dao star was taken.

With this thought in mind, the red-thread paper figurine retracted its gaze. Its figure slowly disappeared, disappearing from the attic. Time passed quickly. The entire Starfall Empire was preparing for the sacrifice. At the same time, more and more paper figurine appeared, they could already vaguely sense the changes in the entire world.

In the past, the Starfall Empire would always have a cold and sinister feeling that pervaded every paper figurine's body. Very few people could remember when this phenomenon began. To most paper figurine..., it was as if the world had been like this since they were conscious.

Only some almighty experts would occasionally recall the appearance of the Falling Star Empire. Only they knew that this cold and gloomy feeling had suddenly appeared silently many years ago.

All of this was because of the Black Paper Sea!

But these past few days... not to mention these almighty experts, even ordinary paper figurine felt that something was different. The cold and gloomy feeling disappeared and was replaced by a warmth that was like a spring breeze..., it pervaded the minds of every paper figurine. Even the earth and the sky had some indescribable differences.

The biggest change was the birds on the Black Paper Sea. Even though the entire sea had turned gray due to its vastness, it still looked deep. Therefore, it was not very obvious to the naked eye. However, the birds on it..., after the corrosion was gone, they changed the most quickly. Their colors changed day by day, and continued to fade. Five days later, they were completely white.

As they flew across the sea, all of the paper people who saw them felt their hearts tremble.

As a result, during the preparations for the worshiping of the heavens, all of the paper people who had participated in the ceremony were extremely excited and filled with gratitude. At the same time, for the masked woman and the other chosen from the outer domains..., these days, they were all fully focused.

If the Dao Star hadn't appeared, or if it hadn't caused them to be fated, then they wouldn't have done so. However, under all these circumstances, everyone was able to unleash their full potential and make preparations..., all for the Heavenly Sacrifice Day!

This matter concerned their entire lives. Therefore, even the scholarly cultivator from the first left dao sect was extremely focused. He was striving to maintain his peak condition and improve even further.

After all... if he could obtain a dao star and advance to the planet realm, then as long as he didn't die prematurely, he could be said to be destined to be a major figure in the celestial domain realm in the future. Perhaps others would care about him dying prematurely, but to chosen like them, who had powerful backgrounds..., their sects would do their best to prevent such a thing from happening.

It could be said that... if he obtained a dao star, then his resources, status, status, future, and everything else would be completely different from what they were now. He was already very high, but after obtaining a dao star, he would be even higher, they might even reach the pinnacle.

That was because... from ancient times until now, Dao Stars had always been a legend. There was only one person who had truly obtained a dao star, and that person was... the first divine emperor of the Weiyang clan, and the most powerful expert in the entire Weiyang Dao Domain! He was also the founder of the Weiyang clan, which was why his name was... Weiyang Zi!

It was rumored that in the previous epoch, he had single-handedly killed three of the nine grand elders of the dark sect. He had planned Chen Qingzi's betrayal from the beginning to the end, and had even personally torn apart the dark sect's Heavenly Dao, he had used the blood of the Heavenly Dao to curse and seal the dark sect. He had broken the cycle of reincarnation, allowing the cultivators to enter the planet and die without being destroyed. Their souls would live forever, and he had also personally created a new era!

With such a figure in front of him, the allure of the Dao planet was obvious to those prodigies who knew about it. Wang Baole might not have known about it, but he had his own reasons for his rising ambitions, he was still in seclusion, adjusting his state of mind.

Just like that, two days passed, and the day of worship arrived!

As the day arrived, the sound of a bell rang out from the imperial palace. The bell rang once every five minutes. Every time it rang, it could cover the entire meteorite empire, making it so that everyone could hear it.

When the first bell rang, all the paper figurines in the entire meteorite empire stopped all activities and gathered outside the imperial palace. However, due to the large number of people, all of them gathered outside the imperial palace, most of them were paper figurines with extraordinary cultivation bases. Most of the people of the Starfall Empire were in fixed locations to observe from a distance, using the divine abilities of the powerful figures of the Starfall Empire to observe the ceremony.

Very quickly, the second bell chime spread in all directions. At the same time, there were already paper figurines waiting outside the Guild Hall where the masked woman and the others were. There was no need to wait for too long. The masked woman, the scholarly cultivator, and the black-robed young man..., the bell lady, the little girl, Gao Qu, the little fatty, and the other nine people all walked out of their residences. After cupping their fists toward the paper figures, they flew together toward the imperial city.

The process seemed long, but in reality, by the time the bell chime echoed for the third time, the nine of them had already arrived outside the imperial city and were waiting in a specific area. As for the paper figures that had brought them here, they stood to the side, their expressions indifferent, it didn't move.

According to the rules, they were to enter the imperial palace when the fourth bell rang.

While they waited, the nine of them looked calm, but their hearts were filled with emotions. On one hand, they were looking forward to the good fortune that awaited them, and on the other hand, they were secretly competing with each other. There was also a small question, that was... they hadn't seen Wang Baole.

They had noticed this question from the moment they walked out of the house. Up until this point, they hadn't seen Wang Baole. Therefore, everyone had some guesses, but other than a few people.., they didn't pay too much attention to it.

Among the others, there was the bell lady, the masked lady, and the little girl who was looking for an uncle. However, compared to the former's cold smile, the other two seemed surprised.

Other than that, there was another person who was gloating. That person was the little fatty who had been ripped off by Wang Baole. To be able to make it this far, it had to be said that other than his cultivation, his luck was also astonishing.

At that moment, the little fatty looked left and right and couldn't help but laugh.

"That Xie Dalu has actually disappeared. What a pity. The Starfall Empire has always paid attention to the rules. If he still hasn't arrived by the time the fourth bell rings, his qualifications will be revoked."

"The fourth Bell Chime?" The little girl at the side heard this and looked curiously at the little fatty. A sweet smile appeared on her face as she blinked her eyes and asked.

"Little brother, could it be that there's some explanation for this bell chime?"

The little girl was originally sweet to begin with. At this moment, her voice was soft and soft. Therefore, even though the little fatty knew that the other party was in danger, he still felt very comfortable in his heart and was willing to explain.

"The rules of the Starfall Empire are very particular about status. The first bell tolls to inform the world that the day of worship has arrived. As for the second bell tolls, the people are permitted to approach the imperial city to observe the ceremony. The third bell tolls to announce that all preparations have been made for the day of worship. Everyone who has the qualifications to enter the imperial city can enter according to their status. The higher the position, the higher the status."

"For example, the Emperor of the Starfall Empire arrived on the ninth bell chime. As for the Emperor of the Starfall Empire, he arrived on the eighth bell chime. There were also the various almighty experts who, according to their cultivation bases, entered on the seventh and sixth bell chimes. As for the fifth bell chime, they were the chosen of the Starfall Empire

"According to the traditions of the past, although the status of cultivators from the Outlands is high, on the day of the Starfall Festival, their status isn't valued. They can only enter on the fourth bell chime. therefore... if Xie Dalu didn't enter on the fourth bell chime, he would have lost the right to enter. After all, he clearly doesn't have the status to enter the imperial palace on the fourth Bell Chime."

As he spoke, the fourth bell hummed, and the sky began to vibrate, and the Earth seemed to shake, and in front of them a great gate of light appeared.

At this moment, the paper man who brought them here suddenly opened his mouth.

“Please come into the palace to watch the ceremony!”

As soon as these words came out, the nine people all looked solemn. The little fatty’s expression also became serious, but in his heart, he was gloating. He secretly said, “Thank you mainland Ah, thank you mainland. Although I don’t know why you are late, but this time,” ‘You’ve suffered a great loss!’

When he thought of this, the little fatty’s heart became even more comfortable. He took a step forward and stepped into the door of light together with the others. In an instant, his figure disappeared from the dazzling light and disappeared!

### **Chapter 959, the best arrangement!**

At that moment, Wang Baole, who had been gloating over the little fatty’s misfortune, was still sitting cross-legged in the palace hall. His expression was calm, and at the same time, he ended the last cycle of cultivation.

As he opened his eyes, a glint appeared in his eyes. Under that Glint, the originally Dark Palace Hall seemed to flash like lightning.

“The level of a spirit immortal at the perfected stage has taken another small step forward... more importantly, my spirit soul has become even more exquisite than before!” Wang Baole muttered, with the help of the rich spirit Qi in the palace and the warmth the entire world had shown him, Wang Baole’s cultivation had risen to a higher level in the past seven days. He felt as if his entire body was one with his own, he also felt as if a bottle was overflowing with energy.

Even though he didn’t know much about his current state, he was still able to gain some enlightenment. He knew that he had reached the peak of the Perfected Spirit Immortal Realm!

This peak wasn’t just about his cultivation. It also included his soul. To a certain extent, it was the same as his actual body. Other than the lack of a physical body, everything else was the same.

Under such conditions, once I advance to a planet and fuse with my original body, my combat strength... will reach a level that far surpasses that of a cultivator at the same level! Wang Baole’s eyes were filled with anticipation, and the aura around him rose as well, it caused ripples to appear around the hall. As it spread, a respectful voice sounded from outside the hall.

“Young master, an auspicious time is approaching. If you have finished your cultivation, can we come in and help you shower and change?”

Wang baole sensed his cultivation upon hearing that. He stood up and waved his hand. Immediately, the door to the room opened and three paper figures walked in. They all looked like women. Their faces were delicate and pretty, and they looked like the people in a painting, there was also a warmth and gentleness on their bodies that they had never felt before. When they looked at Wang baole, their attitude was respectful but also a little shy.

This made Wang Baole blink his eyes. He wondered if his charm had increased without him being able to control it. Even the paper figurine was tempted when it saw him.

Wang baole coughed dryly and quickly spoke.

"There's no need for that. I heard the bell chime just now. is the heaven worship ceremony about to begin?"

Hearing Wang Baole's words and seeing his reaction, the three girls covered their mouths and laughed. Their eyes were bright, and one of them responded in a crisp voice.

"Young master, don't be anxious. You are a distinguished guest of the Starfall Empire. You were arranged to enter with His Majesty the Emperor at the ninth chime. It's still early, and the fifth chime hasn't arrived yet. If you go early and wait there, wouldn't that be a slight to you?"

"The ninth Bell?" Wang baole blinked. He felt that entering with the red-lined paper figurine seemed to be a display of his status, but he couldn't help but ask.

"Where are my companions? What Bell did they enter at?"

"They can only enter at the fourth bell. They have to wait for his majesty and you to arrive," the girl said with a smile. She stepped forward to bathe Wang Baole.

Wang Baole hesitated for a moment. He didn't reject the three girls' bathing and changing clothes. However, it was different from what he had imagined. The bathing here used a type of dust, but it was very effective in cleaning, at the same time, it left behind a faint fragrance.

As for the changing clothes, it was just as the words implied. The Starfall Empire placed great importance on Wang Baole and gave him a set of special robes. The material of the Robes was paper, but no matter how one touched or looked at it, one wouldn't be able to detect the material, instead, it had a satin feel to it.

It was white in color. Under the service of the three girls, it was finally worn by Wang Baole. The white robes made him look like a graceful young master in the contrast of his black hair. At the same time, he seemed to become more integrated with the entire world.

The bath and change of clothes took quite a long time. It wasn't until the eighth bell chime reverberated outside that it was over. Finally, the three girls looked excited as they bowed towards Wang Baole.

"Young master, please follow us."

Wang Baole touched the robes on his body. He was very satisfied and happy. He followed the three girls as they chatted and laughed. They walked towards the cabinet in the depths of the imperial palace.

Due to their respect for Wang Baole, the three girls told him the truth about his problems along the way. Wang Baole was very familiar with the process and details of the worship. He also noticed where he was going, it seemed to be the back door to the main hall of the imperial palace.

Based on what he knew, the worship ceremony this time would be hosted by the Starfall Emperor. The venue would be the Starfall Plaza outside the main hall of the Imperial Palace. The plaza was extremely vast and could accommodate a hundred thousand people at the same time, anyone who was qualified to enter the plaza would have to enter under different bells.

The earlier one entered, the more they would have to wait. The Starfall Emperor would be the last person to appear. His appearance would be the center of attention. It also meant that the worship ceremony would officially begin.

At the thought of this, Wang Baole couldn't help but ask, even though he had some guesses in his heart.

"Um... are we going to the main palace of the Imperial Palace?"

"Yes, His Majesty is waiting for you there." The girl beside him replied with a smile. She led Wang Baole to the back door of the main palace of the imperial palace. They entered through the door, and they could see a small path that led to the end of the path, that was where the main palace hall was located.

The three girls didn't follow them after they were sent there. Instead, they bowed to Wang Baole. They didn't get up, as if they were waiting for him to walk away before they could get up.

Wang Baole hesitated for a moment. He looked at the small path through the door, his expression solemn as he walked forward. As he stepped in, he immediately felt waves of divine senses sweeping past him. However, with just one sweep, they immediately dispersed, just like that, Wang Baole didn't stop along the way. He walked through the passageway and stepped into the main hall of the Imperial Palace of the Starfall Empire!

He was close to the throne. With a glance, he could see the entire hall. Everything in the hall was made of paper, but the colors were bright. At the same time, be it the giant pillars or the statues around them..., they all gave off a grand feeling.

At the same time, there were more than a hundred paper figures standing there motionlessly. When they saw Wang Baole, most of them nodded slightly, their eyes filled with kindness.

"Little friend, have you had a good rest these past few days?"

As Wang Baole looked at the grand hall, a gentle voice rang in his ears. When he heard the voice, Wang Baole immediately saw the red thread paper figure that had appeared from the other side of the throne.

"Greetings, senior. These few days of training here have been of great help to this junior!" Wang Baole cupped his fists and bowed.

"That's good. For cultivators of our generation, everything depends on the laws of fate. At the same time, the heart and intentions are also very important. Sometimes, we can't obtain them. Perhaps it's because the timing isn't right, and it's not suitable yet," the red-lined paper figurine said with a smile as it walked over, the words it said made Wang Baole's heart skip a beat.

"There's a hidden meaning behind those words..." Wang Baole seemed to be deep in thought as he replied tentatively.

"Senior, there's a saying in my hometown. It's called 'missing out on everything is for the best arrangement.'"

The moment he said that, the red-lined paper figurine stopped in its tracks. It seemed to have thought about those words carefully. In the next moment, a strange look appeared in its eyes. It looked carefully at Wang Baole and suddenly laughed.

"I look forward to seeing the best arrangements for you!"

"Little friend, follow me out. The heavenly worship ceremony is about to begin!" As the red-lined paper figurine said that, it walked out of the grand hall. Wang Baole suppressed his thoughts and followed it.

As they walked together, there were hundreds of paper figurine on both sides, they followed behind the two of them.

Wang Baole and the red-lined paper figurine were about to reach the entrance of the grand hall. Since the main hall of the imperial palace was located much higher than the square outside, Wang Baole could see the center of the square at a glance, a giant cyan drum that was a thousand feet tall was erected!

The drum was filled with the feeling of time. Although Wang Baole couldn't see the details clearly from a distance, he could still feel its earth-shattering aura. Just a glance at it caused Wang Baole's heart to tremble. It was as if he saw the galaxy and the starry sky, he saw the stars that filled the sky!

It was also because of the vastness of the drum that Wang Baole's gaze was completely attracted. He didn't look around the square. The tens of thousands of figures stood in a neat formation that gave off a sense of density!

He also didn't notice that the masked woman and the others, who were among the tens of thousands of figures, naturally didn't notice that because he didn't appear, the bell lady and the little fatty had proud expressions on their faces. The former was proud, while the latter was slightly smug.

However, that smug look quickly turned into shock... that was because at that moment, the ninth bell chime suddenly rang throughout the entire imperial palace. The bell chime was long and long, and it surpassed everything that had come before it. It turned into a tangible ripple! As it spread throughout Starfall City, Wang Baole and the Starfall Paper Emperor appeared side by side outside the main hall of the imperial palace under the watchful eyes of everyone in the square!

As they appeared, the heavens changed!

### **Chapter 960, the ceremony of offering sacrifices to the heavens!**

Clouds rose in the sky. It was as if an invisible hand had swung across the sky, causing the clouds to be like an ocean. They churned and expanded, causing the sunlight to change at that moment. When it landed on the ground, the colors changed, and they finally gathered into a bundle, it landed directly... outside the main entrance of the palace!

It landed on... Wang Baole and the Emperor of the fallen star!

In an instant, the hundred thousand cultivators in the square outside the main palace, the million cultivators outside the palace, and the countless citizens of the entire Starfall Empire who were watching the ceremony in their respective areas under the reflection of the Almighty's divine powers. Their gazes., they all focused on the spot where the light beam had landed.

They saw... their emperor, and also saw... Wang Baole standing beside the Emperor!

At that moment, it wasn't an exaggeration to describe him as the center of attention. Even though Wang Baole held a high position in the federation, he was standing next to a powerful figure like the meteor emperor, and he was being stared at by countless cultivators, his breathing still quickened slightly. However, at that moment, he didn't want others to see that he was being reserved and unnatural. Therefore, he casually placed his hands behind his back and looked at the dark mass of people below. He nodded slightly, he seemed to be reviewing the crowd, and a faint smile appeared on his lips.

In reality... he couldn't see any of the cultivators below clearly. It wasn't because his cultivation and vision weren't enough, but because there were too many people. Unless he focused in one direction, he could only roughly scan the crowd, all he could see were countless figures.

However... Even though he didn't look closely at the crowd outside the grand hall, every cultivator in the crowd had Wang Baole's clear figure reflected in their eyes.

The paper figurines were fine. Those who had been able to enter the palace had mostly heard about Wang Baole in the past few days. Even though it was the first time most of them had seen him, and their eyes were filled with curiosity, they were still filled with gratitude.

The only exception was... the nine outer realm prodigies who had been qualified to enter the meteorite lands with Wang Baole. When they saw Wang Baole, their expressions changed drastically, and some of their eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets, their heads buzzed, and their expressions were filled with disbelief and disbelief.

Even the refined cultivator from the first sect of the left Dao College, who was usually calm and collected, had a look of confusion in his eyes. He stared blankly at Wang Baole, while the masked woman beside him had a strange expression on her face, she stared at Wang Baole, who was standing on the high platform in the main hall. Her eyes narrowed slightly like crescent moons. Even though she was wearing a mask and couldn't see the exact expression on his face, she looked like she was smiling.

There was a moment when Wang Baole would have noticed the masked woman, and he would have definitely felt that the gaze was... somewhat familiar.

However, the narrowed crescent moon eyes disappeared in an instant and returned to its usual calm. The complete opposite of her was the bell lady from the side sect, the nine Phoenix sect.

At that moment, her body was trembling slightly, and her breathing was extremely erratic. The disbelief in her eyes was even more intense than before. Her mind was filled with billowing waves, but at the same time, she was also filled with anger and unwillingness.

"How is this possible! ? ! ? Why is that damned Xie Dalu standing there? ! ?"

As the three of them were filled with different thoughts, the black-robed young man next to them was the calmest of them all. Although there were fluctuations in his heart, from the outside, he didn't seem to have changed much. On the contrary, it was that senior brother..., at that moment, he was extremely excited. He thought to himself that Xie Dalu was indeed worthy of being a friend that he valued greatly. Although he did not know why he was able to stand there, it was clear that he was not a simple person.

On the other hand, the little fatty... compared to the others, the waves of shock in the little fatty's heart could be said to be no less than that of the bell maiden. After all, when he had discovered that Wang Baole was not around, he had been extremely pleased with himself, how pleased he had been in the past, how shocked he was now... not only were his eyes wide open, even the fat on his body was trembling. He couldn't help but mutter to himself.

"This doesn't make sense. How could this be... What did Xie Dalu do during the days that he was missing? How could he be arranged to stand beside the Falling Star Emperor on the day of the sacrifice?"

The little fatty was in disbelief. He even rubbed his eyes to make sure that he wasn't seeing things. The little girl from the Underworld art beside him spoke in a sweet and soft voice.

"Big Brother Fatty, didn't you say that Xie Dalu wasn't qualified to come in after the bell tolled four times? Why is he able to stand by the Meteor Emperor's side now?"

"Uh..." the little fatty's forehead was slightly sweating. He couldn't control the awkward feeling that surfaced on his face. It was as if he had been slapped in the face. He couldn't help but cough.

"According to past traditions, we are still qualified to stand together with the Falling Star Emperor in the fallen star lands. However, this requires us to give great benefits to the Falling Star Empire. I believe that Xie continent must have paid an astonishing price to achieve this." The little fatty spoke slowly at the start, however, as he spoke, he began to slip away. In the end, he seemed to believe his own words.

"What's the point of this Xie Continent?" He thought, shaking his head. "Sigh, a false reputation hurts people." As he sighed, he noticed the faint smile on the little girl's face, and the strange looks everyone else was giving him, he didn't know how to continue. After all, he wasn't thick-skinned enough. As the awkwardness grew, the falling star Emperor's voice from outside the main hall saved him, and his voice echoed out through heaven and earth.

"Worship the heavens, worship the Dao of the stars, and congeal the heavens. This is the worship of the fallen stars. Everyone... why don't you all worship the heavens three times?"

As soon as the words left his mouth, the 100,000 paper cultivators in the square began to tremble. They looked up into the sky, hands raised high up into the air!

The voice of the fallen star Emperor echoed out in all directions.

"The first worship is to worship the Dao of the heavens. It will bring good weather to the fallen stars, and ensure that there will never be a catastrophe!"

As the voice echoed out, the 100,000 paper cultivators in the square all bowed. Not only did they bow, but the millions of cultivators outside of the imperial city, as well as all of the people in all of the regions of the Starfall Empire, all bowed to the heavens!

A majestic aura rose up, and the wind and clouds surged. Rumbling sounds could be heard in the sky, and the sea of clouds churned. It was as if some sort of majestic will was growing out of everything, gathering in the sky to form an invisible spirit, it was accepting the worship of all living things on Earth!

"The second worship is to worship the fallen star ancestor. It will allow the fallen star to continue for tens of millions of years and obtain the True Dao forever!"

The Sea of clouds churned like a huge wave. As the rumbling sounds grew louder, multicolored light materialized in the sky. Amidst the multicolored light, it was extremely marvelous. It was as if illusory figures were walking out from the void amidst the multicolored light, in the sky, they received the worship of all the living beings on Earth.

The entire process was dreamy and surreal. It lasted for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn before it dissipated. At the same time, the voice of the emperor of the Starfall spread across the entire world once again.

“The third worship is to worship the fallen star. The glorious past will not fade. Even if no one in the world will remember it, the mission of the Starfall will forever mark the life of all the Stars!”

As soon as the words were spoken, all the living beings bowed again. Even the fallen star Emperor himself did the same. Wang baole, who was beside him, also bowed to the heavens after the first two bows. At the same time, a solemn and solemn aura spread throughout his entire body, there was also a sense of anticipation that grew stronger at that moment.

Based on the process of worshipping the heavens that he had learned from the three girls, he knew that worshipping the heavens in the fallen star empire was not a complicated process. After three bows in the sky, they would begin the process of guiding the stars and drumming!

This segment was actually the main point of worshipping the heavens. With the sound of the drum, one could shake the heavens and lead countless stars to materialize.

In reality, that was indeed the case. After worshipping the heavens for three times, the Falling Star Emperor raised his head and stood outside the main hall. As he was the center of attention, his gaze swept across the crowd and landed directly on the scholarly cultivators and the other nine people.

“After worshipping the heavens, the stars will move. My little friends from the outer realms, please step forward... and strike the heaven-connecting drum, attracting billions of Starlight to descend!”

As the voice rang out, 100,000 gazes from the square instantly focused on the scholarly cultivator and the other nine. Under the scrutiny of so many paper figurines, the masked woman and the others began to breathe heavily. After exchanging glances.., the little fatty gritted his teeth and was the first to fly toward the heaven-reaching drum. He even began to shout loudly.

“Senior, this junior, Lu Xiaohai, will go first!”