

Worth 1311

Chapter 1311 you are both a blessing and a tribulation

Although the clouds in the sky were thick, the rain did not get heavier and heavier. It was still pitter-patter, as if there was an immortal on top of the clouds that was slowly pressing down without using too much force.

Therefore, from afar, although the curtain of rain had become a beaded curtain, it also had a beautiful meaning, causing the entire city to be in a hazy state. It was like a mirage, an illusion that revealed reality.

The sky was gradually turning dark. Perhaps it was because the setting sun was obscured by the clouds, so only a small amount of light could pass through the gaps between the clouds and fall. This made the setting sun appear normal only in the area where the light beam fell, but in other directions.., it seemed to speed up the passage of time, causing the night to arrive at a rapid pace.

The pedestrians on the streets were still the same. The bustling sounds were normal. The peddlers and urchins were no different from what Wang Baole had seen when he opened his eyes. The Drunkard in the alley also turned over, snoring as he continued his sweet dreams.

“Interesting.” In the Imperial Palace, Wang Baole walked forward slowly. His expression was the same as ever, but there was a flash of thought in his eyes.

There seems to be some deeper meaning behind this dream. Wang Baole stopped in his tracks and turned back to look at the palace where the mystic dust grand emperor was. With his current cultivation, he could naturally tell that something was wrong with the mystic dust grand emperor.

The other party didn't seem to be very intelligent. It was like a set of fixed templates, carrying out words and actions that had been designed beforehand. It was just like the living beings outside the imperial palace. At first glance, they looked lifelike, but upon closer inspection.., they all looked just like the mystic dust grand emperor.

Only Xiaowu... Wang Baole thought to himself as he took a step forward. In the next instant, he disappeared. When he reappeared, he was already in a side hall in the imperial palace. He saw Xiaowu, who had returned in a hurry, filled with anger and frustration.

Almost at the same time that Wang Baole saw Xiaowu, Xiaowu also saw Wang Baole. He paused in his steps and suddenly spoke.

“You shouldn't have come.”

As soon as he spoke, the nimbleness on his body disappeared without a trace, as if he had fled. He became like the mystic dust grand emperor, and the emotions in his eyes disappeared, replaced by calmness.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and ignored little five. Instead, with a flash, he grabbed at the top of Little Five's head. He could feel that in that instant just now, the nimbleness on his body seemed to have turned into a wisp of consciousness, it was leaving at high speed.

However, that wisp of intelligence was confusing and confusing. Wang Baole grabbed at it, and the consciousness seemed to have been captured. However, it disappeared completely in the next instant. Wang Baole raised his brows.

“Is this the only color in the pale scene?”

“Whoever has this wisp of consciousness has intelligence. They look like real people, and the owner of this dream is the original owner of this wisp of consciousness!”

Wang baole instantly understood. He took advantage of the situation and flew into the sky. In a few steps, he stepped out of the imperial palace and appeared in the air above the city. He lowered his head and looked at the city, searching for the trace of the Wisp of consciousness. In an instant.., he found where it was. A glint flashed in his eyes as he stared at the drunkard snoring in an alley.

Just as Wang Baole was about to pass by, all the living beings in the city, regardless of what they were doing, raised their heads. The pedestrians, vendors, urchins, and singers all raised their heads, they looked at Wang Baole, who was in mid-air.

“You shouldn’t have come.”

“You shouldn’t have come.”

“You shouldn’t have come.”

The same words came out of the mouths of everyone in the city who raised their heads to look at Wang Baole. When they gathered together, it was like the roar of the entire city. The air waves shook the sky, spreading like a storm, shaking the heavens and earth.

It formed a powerful barrier that seemed to block Wang Baole’s divine thoughts. At the same time, a shocking repulsion erupted. This repulsion came from all the living beings in the city. Their will seemed to be gathered together in this unified state, it replaced the Heavenly Dao and the rules.

Therefore, their unwelcome caused the world to reject Wang Baole.

Wang baole furrowed his brows and slowly raised his right hand. Just as he was about to suppress it, a series of coughs came from the mouth of the drunkard in the alley.

As he coughed, the world immediately recovered. Everyone seemed to have forgotten the shouts from before and returned to normal. At the same time, the drunkard’s drowsy eyelids slowly opened, the moment he opened his eyes..

The rain that fell from the city instantly stopped. It was the same for all living beings. The pedestrians who had just recovered and were hurrying along remained motionless. The peddler who had picked up the goods for the customers also maintained his posture of raising his hand. He was a playful urchin, just like that, he stopped running.

A deep glint flashed in Wang Baole’s eyes. He stepped down from the sky and arrived in the alley. He stood in front of the drunkard who was now sitting up and leaning against the wall.

The Drunkard’s hair was disheveled, his eyes were hazy, and he reeked of alcohol. From his appearance, one could tell that he was exactly the same as the mystic dust grand emperor.

Seeing this, Wang Baole's eyes were clear. He already had the answer in his heart. The person before him was the real mystic dust grand emperor. This was his dream. As for the person in the imperial palace, he was merely the person in the person's dream, an illusion.

At that moment, the drunkard leaned against the wall and tilted his head. He picked up the wine flask beside him and gulped down the small amount of wine in it. He let out a long breath of alcohol before turning to look at Wang Baole.

"You have nothing better to do than to disturb my beautiful dream. If it weren't for the fact that you have the aura of my worthless son, I would have chased you out."

"Senior, I have no choice but to disturb you." Wang Baole was calm as he cupped his fists and said.

"You came here in your dream to look for the Dream Lord. Are you using your dream to step into the Origin Universe Dao Space?" The drunkard held the wine flask and shook it before tossing it aside.

"I hope senior can help me." Wang Baole wasn't surprised that the person in front of him knew all of this. To a powerhouse like the mystic dust grand emperor, many things could be seen through with a single glance.

"The sky is turning dark soon," the drunkard suddenly said. He said something unrelated to what he had just said and then closed his eyes.

"HMM?" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He was about to speak, but his expression changed in the next instant. He scanned the entire city with his divine thoughts. The dark clouds in the sky had already covered the last ray of sunlight, and the earth had dimmed. At the same time., the beings that had been frozen had all recovered.

However... their expressions were completely different from what they had looked like during the day. The couple, who were huddled together under an oil-paper umbrella, suddenly began to quarrel. Their faces were filled with loathing, and they began to curse each other.

The children, who were playing, instantly began to fight ferociously.

The Merchant, who was doing business, suddenly pulled out a knife from his bosom and viciously thrust it at the customer.

Even the singer, who had been singing and dancing, seemed to have turned into a malicious ghost. Everyone in the city, who had been peaceful during the day, seemed to have turned into a ghost realm in the dark.

Screams, screams, curses, and maniacal voices all erupted at that moment.

During the day, it was like good.

At night, it was extremely evil.

This scene made Wang Baole's heart waver. He didn't understand what kind of mental state it was to be able to create such a reversal of good and evil in his dream.

“In this dream, everyone has good and evil thoughts.”The drunkard closed his eyes as if he was talking in his dream. He took out a flask of wine from somewhere beside him.

“You want to leave this place through me and step into the Origin Universe Dao space. Then, you have to ask me a question. Guess...”

“Am I good or evil?”

“You guessed correctly. I wish to wake up and let you enter the Origin Universe Dao space. You guessed wrong. I wish for you to leave. You... shouldn’t have come.”

Wang Baole looked at the drunkard. He was silent for a long time before he raised his head and looked at the imperial palace.

“Seeing the good is good, and seeing the evil is evil. It’s all within your thoughts.”

As soon as he said that, the drunkard paused in his attempt to lift the wine flask. He remained silent. After a long while, he slowly opened his closed eyes. They were bloodshot and filled with an indescribable complexity, he looked at Wang Baole once again.

“It really is you...”the drunkard muttered and smiled bitterly. He raised his right hand and waved it violently. Instantly, the world where the city was located became blurry. It was as if a bubble had burst. It started at the edge and gradually disappeared.

Wang baole frowned. What the mystic dust grand emperor had said just now made him feel a little strange.

“Senior, what do you mean by that?”

The Drunkard didn’t answer. Instead, he smiled. The world became more and more blurry. Even the alley they were in began to disappear.

Only his laughter, mixed with complexity and bitterness, reverberated in the air.

“You were originally an unwelcome guest, but you left behind dust because of the tainted wine. I’ve been fortunate enough to meet you in my three lifetimes. You are both a blessing and a calamity...”

“Senior?”Wang Baole was shocked. Those words made the strange feeling in his heart grow stronger.

“Let me ask you one more question.”The entire city, including the alley, vanished. The drunkard himself did the same. Just as he was about to disappear completely, the drunkard looked at Wang Baole and suddenly spoke.

“What About You? Is it good, is it evil, or... is it still a matter of thought?”

Chapter 1312: Obedient

Wang Baole’s gaze was deep when he heard the drunkard’s words. He didn’t reply. He stared calmly at the drunkard and the world that was dissipating before him. After a few breaths, the entire city collapsed like a broken bubble, it turned into nothingness.

As it dissipated, the dream realm and reality intersected. The Dream Dao technique on Wang Baole's body began to operate naturally. He seized the opportunity when they intersected and closed his eyes.

At the same time, Wang Baole's original body, which was sitting cross-legged and meditating under the sky-treading bridge on the immortal dipper continent, gradually became blurry. It was as if his existence had become a person in a painting, and it was being wiped away bit by bit.

As it was wiped away, it disappeared completely. Wang baole, who was present in the Origin Universe Dao space, slowly opened his eyes. His body gradually became flesh and blood, when his eyes were completely opened..

He was no longer in a dream.

What he saw before him... was an unfamiliar world!

The Sky in this place was as if it was on fire. It was bright red, as if it was smeared with fresh blood. It gave off an indescribable sense of evil.

As for the land, it was barren. Not a single blade of grass grew. It was hard to see any signs of life. Even the ruins were within his sight. Not a single trace of life could be seen.

It was as if this was a forbidden zone for life.

Desolation and exhaustion seemed to be the main theme here. Even the wind that blew over gave off a rough feeling. When it landed on Wang Baole's body, he felt as if it was dissipating.

The wind here... contains a special law. It seems to be absorbing my life force. Wang Baole sensed it silently for a moment. He looked around once more. Then, he spread out his divine thoughts abruptly, enveloping the area with a loud rumble.

He wanted to see what kind of area this was. However, it was clear that there was a suppression in the universe. Even with Wang Baole's cultivation, he could only spread out a portion of it.

Even though it was only a portion, it was vast enough. It was the size of the entire stone stele world.

Within the range of his divine thoughts, the ground did not change at all. It remained the same. There was no sign of life from the beginning to the end.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. His body swayed, and his speed exploded. He sped off into the distance. After flying for four hours, he frowned.

Based on what he knew before he came, there was a universe formed by one hundred and eight Almightyies in the Origin Universe Dao space. Logically speaking, he should be in a universe right now. However, after four hours of traveling.., even if his divine thoughts were suppressed here, it was enough for him to fly across a universe. There was no need to mention that this was only a continent.

However, up until now, there had been no changes to what he had seen and felt. He hadn't reached the boundary of the continent either. Life was still extinct here.

Something's not right. There shouldn't be no life here... otherwise, who are those countless specks of light that I saw in My Dream Dao earlier

Wang Baole stood under the Crimson Sky and lowered his head to look at the ground. After a long while, he raised his head to look at the sky. Since the continent seemed to have no end, he decided to take a look at the sky.

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole's body suddenly rose and sped toward the Crimson Sky. However, the sky was extremely strange. It seemed to have no end. No matter how Wang Baole moved forward, no matter how deep he went into the sky., the surroundings were filled with red light, but he was still unable to break out completely.

It was as if the world he was in was infinite, with no place he could step out of.

In the end, because the red light was too dense, there was a faint transformation that turned into a red fog. However, he was still trapped within, unable to find a way out.

That made Wang Baole frown. A cold glint flashed in his eyes. He paused, raised his right hand, and the eight extreme dao erupted within his body. The power of the five elements circulated, and he was about to forcefully break out of the world.

However, at that moment, Wang Baole's expression suddenly froze. There was a ripple within the range of his divine thoughts. If his divine thoughts were compared to a lake, then the ripple was like a pebble falling into a lake, it created a slight ripple.

Almost at the instant he sensed the ripple, Wang Baole's divine thoughts locked onto it rapidly. He could clearly sense that there was a figure within the red fog region. It was moving at an extremely fast speed.

The figure was strange. There was a huge difference in speed compared to Wang Baole, but even with Wang Baole's current cultivation level, he couldn't see what it looked like.

He could only vaguely sense that the moment he sensed it, he could sense that the other party was filled with joy. He could even sense that he was affected, and joy surfaced in his heart.

Behind that figure, there were two other figures that were as blurry as the other party, and they were chasing after them rapidly. These two figures were even more demonic than the joyful person, because to be precise., they... were no longer complete human figures.

Wang Baole could sense that the two pursuers seemed to be in between reality and illusion. When they were in reality, their human figures could be faintly discerned, but when they were illusory, they completely disappeared, only two melodies that Wang Baole had never heard before were left behind. One was fast, the other was slow, and they drifted through his mind.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. After observing for a moment, he realized that the three figures were in pursuit and were about to leave the range of his divine perception. A glint flashed in his eyes, and he took a step forward and disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was in the middle of the three figures. His appearance was too sudden, causing the pursuers to be stunned as well. It was even more so for the two pursuers.

At this point, for some reason, Wang Baole could clearly see the three figures with his naked eyes. The pursuer was a young man. His face was pale, and he didn't look good. However, for some reason, when he saw him., wang Baole's heart was filled with joy.

The two pursuers looked like middle-aged men. Their faces were cold, and there was an indescribable sense of arrogance.

The two pursuers seemed more ferocious. Wang Baole had appeared suddenly, but after a moment of shock, they didn't slow down at all. They charged straight at Wang Baole. As they charged, the two figures blurred and disappeared, there were only two melodies. They were getting closer and closer to Wang Baole, and they were approaching him rapidly.

"What divine powers are they using?" Wang Baole was curious. He turned around and asked the youth who was being pursued.

As he finished asking, Wang Baole heard the music. His body began to show signs of being controlled. There was even a strange power that rose ferociously in his body, as if it was about to overwhelm him.

This surprised Wang Baole. He suppressed the two strands of music in his body. His cultivation was like that of a prehistoric beast. He felt it carefully, as if he was looking at a small earthworm.

At the same time, the person being chased clearly didn't know what kind of existence Wang Baole was. A glint flashed in his eyes, and he laughed coldly in his heart.

I met a singer from desire city, and he actually allowed the music to surround him. This person should be an ancient who had just woken up. How foolish. Who would ask questions like that when they meet? Only a fool would tell the truth. The youth snorted coldly, his gaze was as if he was looking at a dead person. It was as if he could predict that in the next moment, this person who had appeared out of nowhere would definitely die. He turned his head and sped up his escape.

However, just as his body swayed and flew less than a hundred feet away, the two music notes behind him... came to an abrupt stop!

After a moment of shock, the youth subconsciously turned his head back. The moment he saw the scene behind him clearly, his eyes widened abruptly, as if he had seen a ghost.

"You, you, you..."

At that moment, Wang Baole, who he saw in his eyes, was standing there, holding two notes between his fingers. He looked at them curiously and fiddled with them.

The two notes trembled violently, as if they were in extreme fear. As they struggled, they wailed, causing the notes to change.

Just now, the two notes had crashed into his vast cultivation with extreme ferocity. Then... They began to tremble and wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

"What kind of supernatural power are they using?" Sensing that the youth who had been chased had stopped, Wang Baole raised his head. As the two strands of music notes struggled and wailed, he asked again seriously.

The youth took a deep breath. After struggling and hesitating for a moment, he spoke obediently.

“Senior, they are cultivators from desire city. The cultivation technique they practice is music. All the sounds they can hear are the cultivation state of their cultivation technique. Those who have cultivated it to a certain level can transform into music and exist eternally. They can not die or be destroyed.”

The young man’s answer was very detailed..

Chapter 1313, the Emperor Spirit!

The city of listening? Wang Baole was deep in thought. The world within the Origin Universe Dao space seemed to be different from what he had previously understood. This was especially so when it came to the cultivation of singing. Wang Baole had seen it before in the stone stele world, he had seen it in a few cultivators, but it was clear that the essence and meaning of it was completely different from the cultivators here.

When I cultivate to a certain level, my entire body can turn into an illusory piece of music. Such a novel cultivation represented the laws of nature, and it piqued Wang Baole’s interest. As for eternal existence, it would never die, Wang Baole didn’t believe it.

However, at that moment, perhaps because of the other party’s detailed answer, or for some other unknown reason, he had a favorable impression of the young man before him. He could even clearly feel that the joy in his heart seemed to have increased.

This surprised Wang Baole. He slowly narrowed his eyes and fiddled with the two notes between his fingers, causing the sound that was distorted by the wailing to resound once again. With the help of this power, he dispelled the joy in his heart, “What About You?” Wang Baole suddenly asked.

“What About You?”

The youth hesitated for a moment. However, his good living habits allowed him to quickly forget what he had previously thought of as the words of a fool without any obstacles, and he became a good person.

“I am a cultivator from a branch of the Joy faction, and I cultivate the Dao of happiness. When I cultivate this dao, I can exude joy with every move I make, infecting everyone. According to the description in the joy manual, if I cultivate it to the extreme and reach the level of a joyous lord, all living beings in the world will go crazy with joy.”

“The Dao of Happiness?” Wang Baole was about to continue asking, but at that moment, the red fog around him suddenly churned, and the sound of thunder could be heard from afar.

If that was all there was to it, it would have been fine. As the sound of thunder rang out, and as the red fog churned, a large golden net seemed to form in all directions, rapidly closing in on them.

This scene made Wang Baole’s eyes light up, and he asked the young man.

“What’s going on?”

The young man was stunned as well, and a look of confusion appeared on his face.

“Could it be that the other experts from the city of desire are chasing after us? That can’t be. I’ve never heard of anyone cultivating the sound of thunder in the city of desire...”

“Even if there is, there’s no need for them to chase us all the way here just for me.”

“We’ve already reached the underground void. Other than the ancient people who have yet to awaken, there won’t be any other life forms here. Could it be that another ancient person has awakened?” The young man was astonished. What he said wasn’t false, but rather, something that he truly couldn’t understand.

Based on what he knew, it wasn’t a frequent occurrence for the ancient people to awaken. It was already rare for him to see one. If he happened to meet another one, it would be too rare.

With Wang Baole’s experience and insight, he could tell that the youth was truly at a loss. He narrowed his eyes and put away the two strands of music that he had captured alive. He grabbed the youth beside him and retreated, he was prepared to avoid this area.

He had a vague feeling that the Thunder was approaching from afar, and it gave him a sense of danger. It was unusual for someone with his cultivation to feel danger.

However... the moment Wang Baole retreated, for some unknown reason, his actions were detected by the approaching thunder. The Thunder suddenly became violent, and its speed increased drastically. In the next instant., amidst the explosion of the fog, a long black spear surrounded by purple lightning broke through the fog in front of him and charged toward Wang Baole.

The spear was like a hot knife through butter. It was so fast that it turned into an afterimage, stirring up a monstrous power that contained the power to destroy the Dao. As soon as it appeared, it caused a loud boom in all directions. The destructive intent it exuded was comparable to the power at the peak of the fourth step.

In the next instant, it charged right in front of Wang Baole and was about to pierce through him.

However, it was clear that this alone wasn’t enough to pose a threat to Wang Baole. The moment the spear neared him, the eight extreme dao erupted in Wang Baole’s body. He raised his left hand and grabbed forward, grabbing the spear that was filled with overwhelming power, he grabbed it!

No matter how aggressive the spear was or how it struggled, it was useless. Wang Baole’s left hand was like an iron pincer, trapping it in place.

Then, with a violent swing, it reversed the direction of the spear and attacked where it came from. It was even faster and more powerful!

As the whistling sound grew louder, the spear charged towards the fog that had been pierced by it.

In the next moment, with a loud sound, a figure wearing a white mask and a white robe walked out abruptly. The moment he walked out, the golden net that appeared in the surrounding fog became even more obvious, it was completely revealed.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes at the scene. At the same time, the young man in his right hand widened his eyes. He seemed to have thought of something. His expression changed from confusion to fear, and it quickly turned into shock, he cried out in shock.

“Emperor Spirit!”

“Oh my God, this... This is emperor spirit!”

“What is Emperor Spirit?” Wang Baole asked immediately.

“The Emperor Spirit is the legendary Heavenly Dao Apostle. It is undying and indestructible, and it will never appear in the world. This isn’t right. Why did even the Emperor Spirit appear? It is rumored that they have only one mission, and that is to kill outsiders...” The youth suddenly stopped speaking. He quickly turned his head and stared at Wang Baole in a daze, his eyes filled with shock.

“You... You’re not an ancient? You’re... An Outsider?”

“Kill an outsider, and you’ll never die?” Wang Baole was deep in thought. He watched as the white-masked cultivator dressed in a white robe stepped on lightning and charged towards him. He didn’t Dodge.

In the next instant, a whistling sound came from the fog beside him. The long spear that Wang Baole had thrown out broke through the red fog and charged out. It was much faster than before, and the moment it appeared.., it closed in on the white figure that was walking towards Wang Baole.

The white figure immediately sensed it. It tried to dodge, but it was too late. In the blink of an eye, the long spear pierced through his chest, exploding his body into pieces.

The youth was stunned once again.

However, Wang Baole did not relax at all. Instead, he frowned. A mere emperor spirit at the fourth step was not enough to give him a sense of danger, especially after the death of the Emperor Spirit, the sense of danger didn’t lessen. Instead, it grew stronger.

In the next breath, Wang Baole immediately looked at the place where the Emperor Spirit had collapsed. His pupils constricted. That was because not only had the collapsed emperor spirit not been completely destroyed, but instead... from its scattered flesh and blood.., a new figure had appeared.

Two Emperor Spirits!

Two identical emperor spirits at the peak of the fourth step!

Chapter 1314, under the mask

“Split?” Wang Baole’s eyes narrowed slightly, but he quickly realized that this was not a split. If it was a split, then the two emperor spirits that appeared should not be at the peak of the fourth step like before in terms of aura.

This was more like... a summoning.

Once one died, two would be summoned. One could imagine that if the two died as well, then there was a high possibility that four would appear, repeating the process over and over again. In this way, the so-called eternal indestructibility could be achieved.

However, it's a little different from the normal peak of the fourth step. Wang Baole looked at the two emperor spirits that had gathered together. Amidst the trembling and nervousness of the young man beside him, he seemed to be deep in thought.

Wang Baole was no stranger to the fourth step, be it on the immortal dipper continent or in comparison to himself. That was why he quickly noticed the flaws in the emperor spirits before him.

They looked like the fourth step, but in reality, it was as if they had been duplicated. They lacked souls, and they were more like puppets that were tools. Even if they had the power to take the fourth step, the gap between them wasn't small.

Wang Baole wasn't the only one. Even a fourth step from the immortal dipper continent could crush an emperor spirit.

Besides... There can't be no end to this summoning. Wang Baole made a judgment in his heart. However, in this strange origin Universe Dao Space World, before he obtained complete information about this place., wang Baole wasn't prepared to expose himself too much.

He knew very well that he had used the Dream Dao technique to enter this universe. To a certain extent, he had sneaked into this universe. The purpose of doing so was to prevent the emperor from discovering it, and thus, achieve his plan of severing karma with him.

According to Wang Baole's analysis, the current emperor was most likely in a deep sleep. Therefore, the chances of him succeeding were extremely high.

The foundation of this plan was to walk up to the emperor before he realized what was going on. He would merge with the black wooden spike and deal a fatal blow to the emperor.

It seemed simple, but to actually do it, he would have to adapt to the situation.

However, in the end, it was necessary to hide. At the same time, it was necessary to test the emperor. Therefore, as these thoughts raced through Wang Baole's mind, the two emperor spirits raised their heads, the instant they charged at Wang Baole, Wang Baole retreated abruptly.

He was so fast that he escaped the area and crashed into the golden net that appeared in the blood fog behind him.

The instant he made contact with the Golden Net, Wang Baole circulated his cultivation with all his might. However, he did not unleash it completely. Instead, he retracted it the moment he made contact with the golden net behind him.

With the help of the instant contact, Wang Baole immediately tested the limits of the Golden Net's endurance. He was confident that once he gathered all his cultivation into one point, he could rely on the eight extreme dao to break it in an instant and escape.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes when he found out. He wasn't in a hurry to leave. Instead, a cold glint flashed in his eyes as he charged towards the two emperor spirits that were chasing him.

"You, you, you... why are you still charging forward? Why aren't you leaving?"The young man that Wang Baole had grabbed with his right hand started wailing.

To him, Emperor Spirits were like gods. They were invincible and untouchable. They represented the Heavenly Dao of the entire world. However, the ferocious person who had captured him had once again made his move after making his move.

This made him wail in pain, and fear filled his mind.

Perhaps he felt that his wail was not pleasant to hear, but when Wang Baole rushed out, he immediately kept the youth in his sleeve with his supernatural powers. His speed did not slow down, and he instantly collided with the two emperor spirits.

With a loud boom, the rules of the water channel descended. In the fog in all directions, the two emperor spirits froze. It was as if the blood and Dao Arts in their bodies had reversed, and their bodies paused for a moment.

This was death.

Wang Baole closed in with large strides. His right index finger turned into an afterimage and tapped the forehead of the two emperor spirits' masks. With a loud boom, the masks and their heads collapsed simultaneously.

Wang baole frowned. He had originally planned to tear open the masks to see how they looked. However, the masks seemed to have completely fused with their appearances and couldn't be separated.

"It's fine if you don't want to see it." Wang Baole snorted coldly. With a wave of his hand, the pressure from all directions rose again, crushing the bodies of the two emperor spirits.

In the next instant, the flesh and blood that Wang Baole had crushed were pieced back together. Four Emperor Spirits appeared. They were still wearing their masks and remained silent. Their eyes were empty as they charged at Wang Baole.

Very quickly, the four became eight, the eight became sixteen, and then thirty-two..

Wang Baole was still fighting. His moves were fluid and fluid, and he continued to kill. However, his brows were furrowed tighter and tighter. When the number of emperor spirits that appeared reached sixty-four... Wang Baole's breathing quickened slightly.

Even though there was a huge gap between these emperor spirits and the true fourth step. They didn't have souls, just like Dharmic artifacts. However, such an advantage in numbers was already extremely terrifying in the outside world.

It was enough to destroy any major faction.

It could even be said that in the entire universe, including the Immortal Dipper continent, the number of those who had reached the fourth step was less than a few dozen.

Therefore, even though Wang Baole's cultivation had reached the fifth step, he still felt a great sense of danger. It was especially so... as if these emperor spirits couldn't be killed off.

What made Wang Baole feel even more threatened was that when the number of emperor spirits reached sixty-four, he had a vague feeling that there was a wisp of aura that was faintly discernible in an

unknown place far away from here, it was as if the eyelids of a sleeping person were twitching slightly, showing signs of awakening.

The Aura gave Wang Baole the feeling that it was... the Emyrean Lord he was looking for!

I Can't continue

He had already tested the extent of the splitting of the Emperor Spirits, and it shouldn't be a problem for him to have more than a hundred of them. At the same time, he had also tested the possibility that the splitting of too many emperor spirits would cause the emperor to awaken. Therefore, Wang Baole decisively chose to retreat.

With a loud bang, his body crashed into the large golden net, causing it to collapse instantly. At the same time, dozens of emperor spirits chased after him. The one at the front arrived in front of Wang Baole the moment the large net shattered, he was about to make his move.

Wang Baole's eyes flashed. He suddenly raised his right hand, and a white glow appeared at the tip of his finger. It was like the reflection of a piece of paper, and it landed directly on the forehead of the incoming emperor spirit.

It was the rule of paper.

This was also what Wang Baole had thought of. The method to remove the emperor spirit mask was to turn the mask into paper!

As Wang Baole's fingertip landed, the rules of paper descended. In an instant, the mask on the Emperor Spirit's face became thinner and turned into white paper. It was as if it could not be worn and fell from its face, it revealed... a face that Wang Baole saw, and a hundred thousand bolts of lightning struck his mind.

That Face... was expressionless, Numb, and extremely pale. However, it was exactly the same as Wang Baole's face..

It was exactly the same!

Chapter 1315, the third level realm

Wang Baole's mind was in chaos, and his mind was in turmoil. With his cultivation and experience, it was impossible for him to be so shocked so easily.

However, the scene before him had completely exceeded his expectations. It caused Wang Baole's mind to be in a state of confusion.

The emperor spirit looked exactly like him.

The answer that it represented made Wang Baole's breathing quicken after thinking for a moment.

There wasn't enough time for him to think too much. He took a deep look at the face that was revealed after the mask that had turned into a piece of paper fell off. Wang Baole's body was already retreating, he crashed into the large golden net behind him.

A loud, earth-shattering sound rang out. Wang Baole knocked open a hole in the large golden net. His body was like a bolt of lightning. He retreated in an instant and broke through the net.

He was so fast that he reached his limit in an instant. In the blink of an eye, he disappeared into the red fog in the outside world. When he flew out, Wang Baole's cultivation was restrained and all his aura was completely concealed. As a result, the emperor spirits that had chased out of the net., after chasing him for some distance, they lost track of Wang Baole.

It was as if they could no longer lock onto him. After searching for some time, they slowly calmed down, merged into the Red Fog, and disappeared.

As for Wang baole, after concealing his aura, he moved quickly in the red fog, as if he had an accurate target. However, at that moment, the face of the emperor spirit that appeared in his mind could not be erased at all.

Something is very wrong

First of all... based on my previous judgment, the Emperor Spirit is an incomplete fourth step. To be more precise, the emperor spirit should be a puppet-like existence. Its source... is the emperor himself

Then, I can infer that the emperor spirit should be a part of the emperor

This also explains why there are so many fourth steps here. After all, with the emperor's level, he can split a hundred thousand divine thoughts into a hundred thousand vast dao domains. Then... it shouldn't be surprising that there are so many puppets

As for why they look exactly the same as me... There are two possibilities. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, a sharp glint in them.

The first possibility is that, in order to resist the five elements wood tribulation, the Emperor had split a hundred thousand vast dao domains. Other than the stone stele world where I was located, the other ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dao domains had turned into his dao fruit because of his final success

"Each dao fruit is a monarch spirit in this place. The reason why they look the same as me is because... if there hadn't been an accident, I would have been a part of them. They are all me, and I am also them..."

Wang Baole was silent. He thought that this deduction was very reasonable, but for some reason, he couldn't help but think of a second possibility.

What does the original form of the imperial emperor look like... could it be that it is exactly the same as me... Wang Baole did not want to think too deeply about this possibility. Therefore, after a long period of silence, he took a deep breath.

This second possibility is just my wild imagination. It shouldn't be real... it must not be real! Wang Baole closed his eyes and quickly opened them. He buried all his thoughts in the bottom of his heart and waved his right hand, he released the young man, who was overjoyed, from his sleeve.

When the young man appeared, he was initially at a loss. Then, he recalled what had happened earlier. His expression changed drastically as he immediately looked left and right. When he realized that there

were no monarch spirits around, he was stunned for a moment and heaved a sigh of relief. However, what followed was..., he was shocked when he realized that Wang Baole was unharmed.

“Senior...”

Wang Baole looked at the youth. His tone was calm as he spoke slowly, “Tell me, what are the ancients that you spoke of earlier? Also, how did they enter the world that you’re in?”.

Wang Baole’s calm words gave the youth a great deal of pressure. He now understood that the person in front of him was not some ancient who had awakened. Instead, he was from the outside world, and he was terrifyingly powerful.

One look was probably enough to kill him.

The young man didn’t dare hide anything from such an existence, nor did he dare have any distracting thoughts. He could only try his best to put on an obedient appearance and tell everything he knew.

The young man didn’t know about the Origin Universe Dao Kong, nor did he know about the world he was in. To the outside world, there were one hundred and eight universes. To his knowledge, there was only one continent.

This continent was boundless, and it was rumored that not many people had ever reached the end of the world.

However, this world that not many people had ever reached the end of was not the first level. According to what the young man had known since he was young, the world was divided into three levels.

The first level was called the world of sleep.

The second level was called the world.

The third level was called the world of burial.

The place he lived in was on the second level. As for the first level, it was a legend to him. He had never been there before, but at the same time, he said that it was the world where the Emperor Spirit lived.

As for the area he was currently in, according to what the young man said, it was between the second and third level. Further down was the burial realm, and the Ancients came from the burial realm.

There were many legends about the burial realm, and the one that spread the most widely was the heaven and earth of the past. It was different from what it looked like now. There were tens of thousands of competing daos here, and experts were as numerous as the clouds.

However, in an unknown catastrophe, everything from the past was buried. Therefore, the world of burial was formed. Not only did it bury the civilization, but it also buried the cultivators from the past.

Although most of the cultivators had turned into skeletons, there were still some who were in a dormant state. They gradually woke up, left the world of burial, and wandered into the world of the second level.

These people were known as the ancients, and they were all very powerful.

“Therefore, the ancients formed the third main force in the world of the second level. We call their force... Ancient Age City

“The other two main forces are the seven pillars formed by the seven emotions. The other two are the six desires

“Senior, I am a cultivator from the Dao of happiness, which is one of the seven emotions.”

“As for the singers from before, they are the cultivators from the city of desire, which is one of the six desires!”

“Because the lord of the Dao of happiness is suppressed by the Lord of the Dao of happiness, the Dao of happiness has declined. The various branches can only hide and barely survive.”

“As for how to leave this place and head to the second level, it is very simple for us. All we need to do is activate the laws of the Dao that we cultivate, and we will be guided into the second level by the laws.” As the young man said that, he stole a glance at Wang Baole, he wanted to say something, but he hesitated.

Wang Baole was deep in thought. He had tried many methods previously, but he had been unable to leave the fog region. What he saw now was that the laws and laws were different, and he could not be guided.

Just as Wang Baole was deep in thought, the youth seemed to weigh his options. He gritted his teeth and suddenly spoke.

“Senior, if you wish to enter the second level, you will need to cultivate laws that meet the requirements. Junior is willing to split a strand of my dao of happiness and turn it into a seed, giving senior insights in cultivation.”

Chapter 1316, joy

To be able to take the initiative to say these words, it could be seen that the young man was still rather intelligent. He knew very well that for an expert to be able to capture two singers alive and even lure the monarch spirit to leave safely, all of his petty thoughts were useless.

In the eyes of the other party, his life and death were basically a matter of a single thought. At any moment, a small matter could cause a change in his life and death. It was simply impossible to predict his life and death.

Now, it was clear that the other party intended to enter the second level. Therefore, since there was no way to enter, devouring, refining, or possessing him should be the other party's first choice.

If he were in the other party's position, he would definitely do the same. Furthermore, the gap between them made it impossible for him to resist at all. To put it even more exaggeratedly, he didn't even have the ability to self-detonate in front of the other party, he probably didn't even have the ability to do so.

Therefore, instead of waiting for the other party to make a decision, it was better for him to speak up in advance and come up with another solution.

Since he had decided to be obedient, he had to be obedient to the end.

At the same time, he also believed that, based on the other party's strength, it wasn't that important to kill him. For a powerful person like him, the key was to solve the problem.

The process... was not that important.

Wang Baole smiled faintly and glanced at the youth before him. With his experience, he could see clearly what the youth was thinking. A look of admiration appeared in his eyes. He did not speak immediately. Instead, he raised his right hand, he waved his hand slightly in the air.

As the delighted youth stared blankly, a ripple suddenly appeared on Wang Baole's body. When the ripple was sensed by the youth, his previously perturbed mind instantly dissipated, a sense of joy accompanied it, causing his eyes to widen.

Without waiting for him to speak, Wang Baole had already used his dao of duplication to absorb the Dao of happiness. He took a step towards the void, hoping to use this power to step into the second level.

However, the moment Wang Baole's foot landed, his figure became blurry, as if he was about to merge into it. Wang Baole's expression changed, and his foot, which was about to land, stopped there. After a long while, he slowly retracted it.

Then, in silence, he raised his head and looked into the distant void. His eyes revealed a look of deep thought.

In that instant just now, even though he had successfully imitated the Dao of happiness, he had also merged it into his body. When he lifted his foot, he felt a layer of separation, allowing him to clearly know that as long as he took a step out, he would be able to step into the separation, he would enter the second level world that the youth had mentioned.

The separation was like the door to the second layer of the world. There were thirteen keys to the door, and they were the thirteen rules of the seven emotions and six desires.

Wang Baole had a rough idea of how the Ancients had entered the second layer of the world.

Therefore, even though he had successfully obtained the key through the Dao of duplication, he was in the Origin Universe Dao space. What he had copied was ultimately not perfect.

The moment his foot landed, Wang Baole was alarmed. He had a premonition that once he landed, the ripples he would create would be even more shocking than the arrival of the emperor spirits.

It's even possible that hundreds or thousands of emperor spirits would appear at the same time. Wang baole frowned. He had already analyzed the reason for the arrival of the Emperor Spirits.

That Was... the Dao of the outside world.

There were only fourteen types of rules that could be used in the origin universe dao space. The first thirteen types were emotions and desires. The last type was clearly cultivated by the ancients here. Wang Baole wasn't exactly sure what it was exactly, however, he could roughly guess that it was the Dao of origins that was related to bloodlines.

No matter what era they were born in, there would always be a strand of bloodline in their bodies. This bloodline would allow them to be unrestricted after they woke up.

Other than the fourteen laws, any other laws that appeared in the Origin Universe Dao space would be classified as outsiders, which would lead to the arrival of the Emperor Spirit.

The Emperor Spirit was both a god spirit and a guardian spirit.

Based on Wang Baole's estimation, the number of Emperor Spirits was only one short of a hundred thousand.

Therefore, theoretically speaking, if there was a powerful person who could ignore the hundred thousand emperor spirits at the peak of step four and come to this place, that person would be able to walk up to the slumbering emperor immediately.

However, Wang Baole didn't know if Wang Yiyi's father would be able to achieve such a powerful person. However, with his current cultivation, he wouldn't be able to do so.

After a moment of silence, Wang Baole looked at the young man with the Dao of happiness and nodded.

The young man forcefully suppressed the shock that rose in his heart from the Dao of happiness. After taking a deep breath, he quickly separated a strand of the Dao of happiness in his body at all costs and gathered it into a red seed, it floated out from his chest.

As the seed flew out, his body clearly showed signs of weakness. However, there was no hesitation in his actions. He sent the joy dao seed right in front of Wang Baole, he decisively cut off the connection with the seed.

Wang Baole raised his hand and pinched the joy dao seed in front of him with two fingers. A strange look appeared in his eyes. His pupils expanded rapidly, instantly magnifying the joy dao seed before his eyes. Then, it expanded again and magnified again.

After repeating the cycle many times, he finally saw that within the joy dao seed that was formed from the Joy Dao Laws... there was a special runic symbol at its core.

This runic symbol looked like a smiling face.

As his mind fused into it, he seemed to hear countless laughs, and he felt the joy of Heaven, earth, and all living beings. The intensity of this emotion caused Wang Baole to be in a daze. A moment later..., wang Baole took a deep breath after the seed of joy at his fingertips disappeared and fused into his body.

He closed his eyes and pondered for a moment. Amidst the youth's nervousness and anxiety, Wang Baole suddenly opened his eyes. A sense of joy that was more real than before emanated faintly from his body. It was as if, upon seeing him..., he could not help but smile, and his heart was filled with joy.

As a result, the weak youth's reaction was even stronger than before. He stood there like a fool, laughing soundlessly. It was as if he couldn't stop. His entire body seemed to relax, and his cultivation fell silent, there wasn't the slightest hint of alertness.

Seeing this, Wang Baole's heart trembled.

What a joy of seven emotions. It seems gentle, but in reality, it's domineering. This dao cultivation is at its peak, and it can make all living beings go crazy over it. Wherever it goes, all living things will be lost

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole grabbed the smiling youth who had lost consciousness and was lost in joy. He took a step forward towards the red fog. This time, he didn't feel the sense of danger anymore. After he landed successfully., he disappeared into the red fog along with the youth whom he had grabbed.

He passed through the barrier and appeared... A New World appeared before Wang Baole like a picture!

Chapter 1317 entering the realm

The Blue Sky, the Black Earth.

On the Verdant Mountain Peak, a wind blew, swaying the grass and trees. At the same time, the mountain peak also sat there, looking into the distance. The figure's clothes fluttered, and his long hair fluttered, making him look elegant.

At the foot of the mountain peak was a depression. Some wooden houses and people lived there. It was like a village.

The village was not large. There were only a few dozen houses and less than a hundred people living there. It looked very peaceful, as if the entire village was filled with joy.

Looking down from the top of the mountain, one could see three to five children running around the village, laughing. Occasionally, they would raise their heads and secretly look at the top of the mountain.

"The Dao of happiness is mostly benevolent." On the top of the mountain, the figure sitting there withdrew his gaze from the distance and looked at the village at the foot of the mountain. As he muttered, he also sensed that there were people walking slowly towards him from the foot of the mountain.

Not long after, a respectful voice sounded from behind him.

"Senior, the children at the foot of the mountain have gathered some mountain flowers for you. They want to give them to you personally, but they are too timid." The person who spoke was the youth from the branch of the Dao of happiness that Wang Baole had captured alive.

At that moment, his expression was respectful as he held a bouquet of flowers in his hand.

The figure at the mountaintop turned his head and smiled. After cultivating the Dao of happiness, the smile on his face gradually increased. The Joy that filled his entire body was even more infectious. Even for the youth, after experiencing it many times., he still couldn't help but be distracted, and a smile appeared on his face.

"Help me thank them." With a wave of his hand, the figure at the top of the mountain placed the flowers on his lap, suppressing the law of happiness in his body. Only then did the young man come to his senses. He hurriedly bowed, and then descended the mountain.

As he walked down the mountain, he couldn't help but turn his head to look at the figure at the top of the mountain many times, especially when he saw the grass around him swaying in the wind. His heart was filled with emotion, and he couldn't imagine it.., the figure was extremely talented, and he was especially suited for the Dao of happiness. In short, he had cultivated the law of happiness for less than a few months, and he had managed to cultivate the joy to a level where he could assimilate all living things.

This level wasn't the highest level, but in the entire branch, only the grand elder could do it.

The figure at the top of the mountain was Wang Baole.

He had been in the second level of the Origin Universe Dao space for several months.

During those months, he had concealed all his aura and hadn't activated any of the laws of the outside world. He had been immersed in the enlightenment of the Dao of happiness and had gained a lot.

At the same time, during those months, he had finally gained a more comprehensive understanding of the world.

There were indeed only fourteen types of laws in this world, including the seven emotions and six desires and the ancient laws of origins. Only those fourteen types of laws could be allowed to be activated here.

Other than that, once the other rules were activated, the Emperor Spirit would definitely appear and chase after them. If such things were to happen frequently, Wang Baole was certain that an even more serious situation would occur.

There was even a high possibility that the emperor spirit Emperor would wake up from his deep slumber.

Therefore, unless it was absolutely necessary, Wang Baole could not activate the laws of the outside world. This was also the reason why he had stayed here for the past few months. The Dao of happiness would become his replacement.

The fourteen rules of this world did not appear out of thin air. It was similar to the young man's introduction. There were three factions in this world. They were the seven emotions and six desires, and the ancient Ji City.

However, there were some things that Wang baole only learned after coming here. That Was... the opposition between the seven emotions and six desires.

To be precise, this world used to be dominated by the seven emotions. Then, the six desires rose to power. After the seven emotions were defeated, they were labeled as traitors, and they were hunted down by the six desires. Now, as time passed, the seven emotions had completely declined.

Such as the joy of the line of joy, is the desire of the city of listening to the Lord suppressed and sealed, and the other seven emotions, most scattered in this world, each hiding.

As for the six desires, in the continuous development, more and more grew up, became the world's most powerful overlord, but the strange thing is, the six desires formed a city, not six, but five.

It was the same for the desire masters. There were only five of them.

Among them, the desire city didn't exist. In other words, it didn't exist in the world. There were even rumors that among the six desires, the desire masters had yet to descend.

Wang Baole didn't know the exact details. He only knew what most people in the world knew. At the same time, Wang Baole had a rough idea of the cultivation level of the six desires masters.

Every single one of them should have the power of the fifth step, or perhaps even stronger. That was because... other than their status as the Lord of desires, they also had another identity.

That was... the emperor.

Some of these things were recorded in the ancient records. Others were what Wang Baole had heard from the most powerful grand elder in the village at the foot of the mountain when he had visited a few months ago.

Since ancient times, there had been a god in this world.

There was only one word for this god.

Emperor!

The Emperor Spirit was the guardian of this god, and the Lord of six desires was the disciple of this god.

However, the God had always been in a deep sleep and would only wake up occasionally. That was why no one could touch it. However, in the place where the god slept, there was a guardian. This guardian was above the emperor, and when the god was in a deep sleep, he controlled the entire world.

His cultivation level... was immeasurable. According to the Grand Elder in the village, the Lord of seven emotions had joined forces to challenge this guardian a long time ago. However, he had failed and was severely injured by this guardian.

That had given the six desires a chance to rise up.

All of this made Wang Baole even more cautious. He had already guessed that the so-called deity was the emperor. As for the Guardian... he didn't know if it was an avatar of the emperor, but judging from his strength..., it didn't seem like it. The Guardian was obviously stronger.

It wasn't impossible for him to be second only to the emperor.

That was why he had to continue observing. He planned to completely integrate into this world. Only then would he have a chance to walk up to the emperor, integrate into the black wooden spike, and resolve the karma between them.

Perhaps from the outside world, the 108 universes in the Origin Universe Dao space aren't real. In reality, this place has already completely assimilated and become one.

In deep thought, Wang Baole closed his eyes and continued to comprehend the laws of the Dao of happiness.

At the same time, in the higher levels of this world, in the legendary first level realm, the world of sleep, there was no division of day. The land was filled with ruins and corpses, as if death and withering were the main theme here.

In a group of ruins, there was a statue standing there. It was a giant parrot.

Sitting cross-legged on top of the Parrot's head was a man in a black robe. His long robe was huge, and not only did it cover his head, it also draped over half of the statue's body.

It was as if he had existed here for countless years. At that moment, the man in the black robe slowly lifted his head. Suddenly, a gaze appeared in the darkness covered by the black robe. It looked down at the ground, as if it was searching for something.

After a long moment, the opened eyes seemed to have failed in their search, and they slowly closed.

Chapter 1318, the azure-robed woman

At the same time, Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged on the second level of the world's mountain, seemed to notice something. He raised his head and looked into the sky, his eyes narrowing slightly.

In that instant just now, he had a faint feeling that he had been swept by a divine thought. However, that divine thought lacked intelligence. It was very mechanical, as if it was only used to detect the laws of the outside world.

As for Wang Baole, both inside and outside of his body, he was filled with the laws of joy. A few months had already allowed him to completely hide the laws of the outside world inside his body.

This had a lot to do with the fifth step of his cultivation. As he could use all ten thousand daos, he was able to control the details to the extreme. That was why he was able to perfectly hide it.

If it was the fourth step, as it was only the source of one dao, the implications were too deep. It wouldn't be able to hide it completely like Wang Baole.

The water in the Origin Universe Dao space is very deep... Wang baole retracted his gaze from the sky and closed his eyes. He continued to meditate, causing the dao seed of happiness in his body to emit countless tentacles and grow stronger in his body.

Time passed slowly. Soon, another three months had passed. Wang Baole's rules of the Dao of happiness had reached a more complete level. At the same time, he felt the kindness of the villagers at the foot of the mountain, it seemed like those who cultivated the Dao of happiness were mostly kind-hearted. This was related to the origin of the rules.

Wang Baole agreed with this kind of kindness.

However... it was clear that in the origin universe dao space, the quality of kindness was not the main theme. It was like a torch that appeared in the dark night. If one could not suppress the darkness, the final outcome would be that one would be treated as a deviant, it would be extinguished in the darkness.

This was the case for the branch village of the branch of the joyous faction. A few days later, one night, Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged on the mountaintop, suddenly opened his eyes and looked into the distance at the mountain range.

What he saw was a dense mass of darkness. There did not seem to be anything out of the ordinary. He could only use the faint moonlight to see the black shadows formed by the grass and trees. However... it was too quiet.

Perhaps it was this silence that caused Wang Baole to hear the faint sound of a strange opera.

“Never to return to the afterlife...”

“My back is always there...”

It was the voice of a woman. There was a hidden bitterness, a sense of strangeness, and a sense of oppression. It seemed to contain a mournful unwillingness and a roar, but it could not be released.

When it entered Wang Baole’s ears, Wang Baole’s entire body shook violently. It was as if his heart was being held by an invisible pair of hands. It was slowly being squeezed, as if it was about to be crushed and torn apart the blood vessels that were connected to it, it was as if it was being pulled out of his body.

In that instant, the pitch-black mountain range in front of Wang Baole’s eyes suddenly became translucent. The weak moonlight seemed to be able to penetrate and make the world.., it seemed to become much clearer than before.

With the help of this clarity, he could see... a woman dressed in a long green dress with black hair draped over her shoulders. She had her head lowered as she walked over from the mountain range. Her figure was very tall, and it was level with the mountain range. Drops of blood could be seen, they fell slowly on her face, which was covered by her black hair.

Hundreds of blurry figures floated around her. These figures sometimes turned into music, sometimes reverting to their human forms. Together with the woman, they walked slowly towards the village at the foot of the mountain where Wang Baole was located.

The singing became clearer.

“I’ve caused my lovesickness and stirred up dust...”

“Who’s waiting for who to come back...”

Wherever they passed, the translucent mountain was dyed red by the blood that dripped down. All the vegetation was withering. The hatred in the voice was even stronger, and the forlorn thoughts that were repressed seemed to have reached its peak and were about to erupt.

Wang Baole’s mind rumbled once again, and the joy in his body dissipated instantly. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the woman in green walking over from afar. Based on his understanding of the world, he didn’t need to guess to know her background.

She was the cultivator from desire city. However, it was clear that her appearance this time was on a completely different level from what he had encountered in the red fog. The latter was only a short note, not a complete piece of music.

However, what appeared now was not only a complete piece of music, but also lyrics.

It could even affect his mind. It was clear that the green-dressed woman must be a mighty figure from desire city.

Is she here to find me? Or is she here to destroy the branch of happiness at the foot of the mountain? A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes, the cultivators from the branch of happiness at the foot of the mountain where he was were all jolted awake. Waves of joy, accompanied by joy, filled the air. It was as if the darkness had been suppressed, but the flames were unwilling to be extinguished, they were barely holding on.

As the joy spread out, a teleportation portal appeared. It continued to open, and a soft screen of light rose up from the edge of the crater to form a shield.

As the branch of the branch of happiness, it was weak, but had been hunted down for years. Naturally, it had some life-saving techniques. The teleportation portal, which relied on the joy, was one of them.

When the screens of light connected together to form a complete shield, the teleportation would begin.

However, it was clear that the people who had come to listen to the song of Desire City were far too powerful. The strange and venomous singing of the song affected the minds of everyone in the village, causing the hearts of all the cultivators from the division of happiness to feel as if their hearts were being grabbed, their faces were pale, and their life force was rapidly draining away, as if they were about to wither.

This caused their laws of joy to be affected. The activation of the teleportation spell could not be completed in an instant, and the ripples of the song began to distort. The rising screen of light.., showed signs of collapsing.

Wang baole sighed softly. He had lived here for half a year. Since he recognized the village, he had no reason to stand idly by, regardless of whether the other party had come looking for him or if their target was the village.

The instant the teleportation screen in the village distorted, Wang Baole looked at the green-dressed woman who was walking slowly towards him from afar. A smile appeared on his face. Almost at the instant his smile appeared, the law of happiness exploded on him, it formed an invisible wave of emotions that spread out in all directions.

Wherever it passed, the withered grass and trees seemed to regain their vitality. The mountain range that had been dyed red with blood also seemed to have been washed away, revealing its true colors. Even the semi-transparent world was forcibly restored at that moment.

As for the green-robed woman, she suddenly stopped in her tracks. Seven or eight of the singers floating around her couldn't help but smile, and their music was interrupted, as soon as the smile appeared on their faces... They were destroyed in body and soul.

She took advantage of that moment to complete the connection between the village's shield and the teleportation portal. As the cultivators from the branch of happiness left, the green-robed woman stopped in her tracks, she slowly looked up.

Under the moonlight, a face could be seen in the gaps between her black hair. That face... was bleeding from all seven orifices, and there was also a deep black bruise on her neck.

Her eyes were deep, and it was almost as if she could see a young woman dancing gracefully like an opera singer, singing an even more depressing and venomous tune.

"The night rain turns on the autumn lantern..

"Illuminating the empty stage..

"What should have come, does not come..

"What should have been, is not..."

Chapter 1319 Dao Seed! (1st update)

The voice was filled with hatred and hatred that was difficult to describe.

Although it was just a feeling from the song, it seemed to be able to affect reality, causing the surrounding area to be filled with a strong sense of oppression. It was as if the air had become sticky, making it difficult for people to breathe, in fact, one couldn't help but imagine the most terrifying images one could ever imagine.

The mountains in the area once again became translucent, and even began to distort. It was as if the entire area had been transformed into a stage.

The main character of the stage was none other than the green-robed woman, who slowly walked over, blood oozing out of her eyes, ears, nose, and mouth. Her eyes were filled with hatred, and her voice was filled with hatred. As for the other cultivators from desire city, they were all standing next to her, their expressions were grave as they tried their best to play along with the music and make it more melodious.

At the same time, the teleportation portal of the village of the branch of happiness at the foot of the mountain was also affected. The figures of the cultivators inside were clearly indistinct, but the song seemed to have transformed into an invisible hand that grabbed them, it was as if it wanted to pull them back from the teleportation.

One could even see that there were already quite a number of cultivators from the branch of happiness. Their figures were slowly becoming clearer from the blurriness. It was as if it wouldn't be long before they were truly teleported backward.

At the same time, all the vegetation in the stage, which had been formed in all directions, instantly withered. The will of death enveloped the entire area.

It was as if this was a stage that shouldn't exist in the living world. The operas on it shouldn't be heard by the living either.

This scene made Wang Baole squint his eyes, and a glint appeared in his pupils. However, a smile appeared on his face.

This smile was filled with sunlight, and it contained a positive attitude toward life. It was also optimistic about life, and it formed an infectious force that affected his surroundings, causing the vegetation on the mountain he was on to instantly recover from its previous withering, as it spread outwards, it clashed with the stage formed by the woman.

The Joy came from the smile, and it spread from the heart, spreading in all directions.

This was the rule of the Dao of happiness. Joy, happiness, carefree, simple yet not pure.

This simplicity was because everyone had it. This was not pure, because although everyone had it, as time passed, and as they experienced more, the joy seemed to gradually decrease.

In contrast, when one was a child, a smile was the most authentic, the source of the laws that were most compatible with the Dao of joy. At that moment, Wang Baole looked like a child listening to a play. His smile was sincere, he didn't hide his joy at all.

Without realizing it, the green-robed woman who was walking over slowly stopped in her tracks. Finally, she stood a few thousand feet away from Wang Baole. Her figure, which was as tall as a mountain peak, seemed to be unable to continue moving forward, the expression under her black hair was distorted, as if she was struggling.

As for the other listening desire city cultivators beside her, although they were doing their best to accompany her, under Wang Baole's smile and joy, they could not avoid being infected. They could not stop themselves from being infected, gradually, their figures returned from the state of music notes. They smiled, and as they smiled, they seemed to have lost their strength and fell from the sky.

After falling to the ground, they did not move, but their faces were still filled with smiles and satisfaction.

Seeing this scene, Wang Baole fell into deep thought.

Looking from afar, the scene between heaven and earth was very strange. The illusory stage formed by the mountain range and the forest seemed to have been split into two parts. The figure of the green-dressed woman and Wang Baole was the core of these two parts.

Their confrontation caused the surroundings to be constantly distorted. However, it was clear that although the green-dressed woman's singing was strange, there was a huge gap between her level and Wang Baole's.

If it weren't for Wang Baole not wanting to use any of the laws of the outside world, or to be more precise, not using any of his own power and only relying on the joy he had gained over the past few months, killing the green-dressed woman would have been a piece of cake.

Therefore, it was clear from the results that the cultivators from desire city around the woman in Green died one after another with smiles on their faces. However, the village behind Wang Baole activated the teleportation once again, and the figures that had been affected previously.., began to blur again.

Just as the teleportation was about to end, the woman in Green, who had been stopped by one of Wang Baole's joy-filled laws, suddenly let out a soft sigh. What followed the sigh was not just the lyrics, but the explosion of the music.

All the pent-up emotions and resentment that had been building up previously seemed to rise with the sudden explosion of the music. It was like the climax of a piece of music that exploded in the blink of an eye.

"What should have come, has not come..

"What should have been, is not here..

"What should have been loved, has not been loved..."

The appearance of the explosion of resentment instantly caused the stage formed by the surrounding mountain ranges to solidify from an illusion. It was as if a real stage had descended, and illusory figures appeared one after another, they also appeared around the green-robed woman. As she danced, the green-robed woman took another step towards Wang Baole.

It was extremely strange and soul-stirring.

Wherever she passed, the sky would lose its color, and the Earth would wither.

Wherever she passed, her mind would churn, and her life would pass.

Wang baole, who was sitting cross-legged on the mountaintop, felt the joy around him become much thinner. The smile on his face didn't change, but the same sigh lingered in his heart for a long time. Eventually, a wedding dress appeared in his mind.

"The song is born from the heart... the name of this song might be the wedding dress."Wang Baole shook his head and stood up. He did not plan to stay here any longer. The teleportation behind him was already more than half completed, it had reached an irreversible state.

He had to admit that without using his own strength, he would have difficulty suppressing the green-dressed woman before him, who was filled with hatred, with the law of joy that he had comprehended for months.

Her hatred and resentment had completely blended into the song, making it extremely strange. To be able to do this and form a complete piece of music meant that... This Woman's position in the city of listening was probably second only to that of the person who wanted to listen, she was second only to that person who wanted to listen.

Wang Baole didn't want to get too close to such a cultivator. He stood up and didn't look at the green-dressed woman who was walking towards him. He took a step towards the distant sky and was about to leave.

However, just as he was about to leave, the hatred in the woman's eyes intensified again. The music changed again in an instant. It no longer rose and fell, but turned into a musical note.

It was like a roar, like a scream. It turned into an extremely sharp sound!

The stage couldn't take it either. Under the explosion of the sharp sound, it collapsed with a loud bang. All the dancing figures in the surroundings collapsed instantly. Even the few remaining listening city cultivators beside the woman in green., they let out shrill screams and their bodies were instantly torn apart.

All of this seemed to have turned into nutrients for the green-robed woman. Her sharp voice broke through some sort of barrier, causing the sky and earth to dim at that moment.

Wang baole, who was about to walk into the distance, was moved for the first time. He stopped in his tracks and turned his head, his eyes shining with a strange light.

This is... the aura of a dao seed?

Chapter 1320 — Dharma Protector Awakens (second update)

Wang Baole was no stranger to Dao seeds.

Back when he was in the stone stele world, he had found many items that could bear dao seeds while he was cultivating the Eight Extreme Dao. To be more precise, those treasures with different laws could only be considered half-finished. They had to be carried by his dao techniques, only then could they be called Dao seeds.

However, the sharp voice of the woman in Green gave Wang Baole a similar feeling. It could even be said that the voice was no longer a half-finished dao seed, but a true dao seed.

This woman is the most suitable material to bear the dao of listening and lust. She possesses the laws of listening and lust. After completely fusing with it, she can transform into a dao seed

This shouldn't have happened naturally. This technique... should have been planted by someone

Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange light. With his cultivation and knowledge, he could tell at a glance that everything about the woman in green must have been laid out by someone. More accurately speaking, this woman... was just a cauldron.

A cauldron to nurture a dao seed.

The cultivator who had the ability to make this woman a cauldron was obviously a cultivator of the art of listening. The Master of listening was naturally the most likely.

Of course, it could also be other listening cultivators. However, no matter what, she must be one of the highest-ranking officials in the city of listening.

Interesting

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as thoughts raced through his mind. It wasn't an exaggeration to describe such a dao seed as a supreme treasure. To a certain extent, if someone were to take it and fuse it into their own body.., it would allow them to reach an unimaginable level in their comprehension of the law of listening.

As for Wang Baole, once he obtained it, given some time, he could even shake the position of the Lord of listening, becoming the source of the law of listening.

The dao seed was like a key.

The key to the source.

However, there is still a risk... hesitation flashed across Wang Baole's eyes. If he were to make a move, he wouldn't be able to suppress the green-dressed woman and refine a dao seed with the law of joy he had comprehended for a few months.

He would need to use his own strength to do so. However, if he did that, he would face two risks.

The first risk came from the person who had turned the woman into a cauldron and planted the dao seed in the city of listening desire. Wang Baole didn't know who that person was, but the scope was very narrow. He had to be a high-level cultivator.

Once he plucked the other party's fruit, the karma of his mortal enemy would be formed. The other party would definitely be enraged and would do everything possible to find him.

This risk was troublesome, but Wang Baole didn't care too much about it. What made him hesitate was the second risk. It came from... the detection of the emperor spirit and the signs of the Emperor's awakening.

However, the appearance of the dao seed was very likely to be the second path for him to integrate into this world. Therefore, after a moment of thought, Wang Baole's eyes flashed with determination.

All of this seemed to take a long time, but in reality, it was all part of Wang Baole's mental process. The entire process only took a few breaths of time. After making his decision, as sharp sounds filled the air around him.., his eyes flashed, and he looked at the woman in green.

There was also the eight extreme dao technique circulating within his body, causing the sharp sound emitted by the woman with the distorted face to turn into a materialized musical note.

The musical note was like a runic symbol, and it was also like the back of a woman. Just a glance at it would cause one's mind to be immersed in it, unable to extricate themselves. At that moment, it was charging towards him with an aura that could destroy everything and spread out in all directions.

As it neared him, the musical note seemed to want to assimilate Wang Baole, charging towards the center of his brows. In Wang Baole's eyes, as the musical note neared him, it seemed to spread out countless tentacles, wanting to drill into Wang Baole's body.

The voice that spread out into Wang Baole's mind was no longer just filled with hatred and bitterness. It also contained beauty, laughter, crying, and the sounds of birds and beasts.

There was also the sound of foreign objects without signs of life. The various sounds seemed to gather all the sounds in the world, blending together like the sounds of nature. However, they were also demonic as they headed straight for Wang Baole.

If it had been anyone else, they would have already lost their sense of self and gotten lost in the law of listening. However, Wang Baole's cultivation determined that he was only a dao seed and was unable to shake his soul.

Therefore, the moment the note neared his glabella, Wang baole raised his right hand. The Law of Earth erupted, and with the inclusion and fusion of the sound of Earth, he grabbed the note in his hand.

If there were any outsiders present, they would see Wang Baole raise his hand and grab the air. However, in the next instant, the imperceptible note struggled and twisted, it had no choice but to appear between Wang Baole's fingers.

It wanted to escape, but Wang Baole's two fingers were astonishingly sturdy. The circulation of the law of earth had sealed it firmly.

At the same time, the woman in Green, who had let out a shrill cry, stopped abruptly. Her figure seemed to have been blown by the wind and disappeared.

As she disappeared, the surrounding mountain range recovered in the blink of an eye. Wang Baole didn't hesitate at all. He put away the note and immediately dispersed his law of Earth, spreading the law of joy throughout his body.

However, it was still too late.

The instant he used his own power, streams of divine thoughts were locked onto him from the nine heavens. In the next instant, as the law of happiness spread, the figures of emperor spirits appeared around him.

The sky rumbled, and ripples surged in all directions. There were black bolts of lightning, as if the wrath of the heavens had descended upon the world.

"So Fast!" Wang Baole's expression darkened. He knew that there was no point in fighting with the emperor spirits. He retreated without hesitation and charged forward. The emperor spirits behind him raised their heads, and under their white masks..., their eyes were cold as they stared at Wang Baole's back. They turned into streaks of light and chased after him without any hesitation.

Wherever he passed, cracks appeared in the sky. The earth rumbled and collapsed, causing countless birds and beasts to tremble in fear. It even attracted the attention of all the powerful cultivators in the world.

That wasn't the most dangerous part.

What made Wang Baole's scalp tingle instantly was a gaze that seemed to pierce through the heavens and come from another world.

The owner of that gaze was the black-robed man sitting cross-legged on the head of a parrot statue in the first level of the world. He was sitting cross-legged, and his eyes suddenly opened, revealing blood-red pupils.

However, if one were to look closely, one would be able to see that although the pupils were crimson red and contained madness, they seemed to be lifeless and rigid. However, the terrifying aura emanating from his body suddenly erupted.

As it did, a storm rose up in the first level of the world. As the storm gathered together, it actually formed a huge hand formed from the storm. It looked down at the second level of the world, and with an aura that could shake the heavens and shake the earth, it shook all living things, it stretched out!