

Worth 1331

Chapter 1331 was all the Rage (first update)

However, the shopkeeper and the others didn't know that Wang Baole could provide unlimited amounts of ice spirit water. Therefore, even though their eyes were bright, what they saw was a momentary burst of popularity.

In reality, they had never considered that they could manage a category of seven emotions ingredients for a long period of time. After all, such a thing could only be found in three or four extremely popular restaurants in appetite city.

There was usually a glutton behind such alcohol.

It could even be said that only gluttons had the right to have a store in appetite city that provided the seven emotions ingredients for a long period of time, without others watching and fighting over it.

Therefore, the shopkeeper, the dwarf, and the others did not realize what kind of storm the ice spirit water would bring to the store.

However, all of these were within Wang Baole's considerations.

This was also the decision he made after weighing the pros and cons for seven to eight days. Sometimes, it was not necessary to keep a low profile in order to hide. It would make him more valuable and perhaps allow him to hide better.

Therefore, the introduction of the ice spirit water was only the first part of Wang Baole's plan.

Soon, a night passed. When the next morning arrived and the shop reopened, all the regular customers were surprised to find that the shop assistants and shopkeepers were no longer as dispirited as they had been a few days ago, all of them were in high spirits, and the smiles on their faces had never disappeared.

At the same time, apart from their daily meals, the dwarf and the little fatty kept pushing a drink called ice spirit water to the customers. Because it wasn't very expensive, some cultivators tried it.

After taking the first sip, the cultivators who tried to buy it without exception all trembled. Their eyes widened, and they couldn't hide the intoxication in their eyes. More or less, smiles appeared on their faces.

This scene immediately caused those who had not tried to buy the bottle to be shocked and confused. Some of them bought the bottle out of curiosity, and in the next moment, they looked the same.

After a long while, someone let out a long breath.

"The rules of the seven emotions!"

"This is... the aura of happiness?"

"It's actually a drink with the aura of happiness. This item... has an astonishing effect on our cultivation!"

Wang Baole had long realized that the seven emotions and six desires in this world were in conflict with each other. This conflict was mostly reflected in the absorption and fusion of the seven emotions and six desires. To each other, the seven emotions and six desires were great supplements that could strengthen one's body.

This was also one of the reasons why the seven emotions had no choice but to hide in this world and were on the verge of extinction.

Due to this, after tasting the wonders of the ice spirit water, its sales naturally soared. However, after receiving the ice spirit water last night, the shopkeeper and the others had already discussed it and decided to sell it in limited quantities.

On the one hand, they didn't know that the water could be produced in unlimited quantities. On the other hand, all of the purposes of the ingredients were to attract even more greed. Therefore, selling it in limited quantities wasn't the first initiative of their stores. In other stores, it also existed from time to time.

Therefore, after buying a bottle, the cultivators who wanted to buy a second bottle were quickly informed of the matter. Although there were regrets and desires, they also understood that they could only wait.

As noon and night fell, and the ice spirit water was introduced, it caused quite a bit of a stir in the city of appetites. However, there were too few of them, and the shop itself wasn't famous enough, as a result, the commotion was very small, and didn't attract the attention of the other shops in the area.

However... Anything that was explosive, coupled with a sufficient amount of accumulation, would cause shocking fluctuations to spread out. That was the case with the ice spirit water. After ten days passed, the shop began to supply one hundred bottles per day, as the news spread, the people who had tasted it became more and more eager. Soon... people began to line up outside of the shop in the middle of the night.

To a certain extent, this line up was the best form of publicity. It caused all the passers-by to be filled with astonishment and curiosity, especially when seven or eight days later, the number of people lining up outside of the shop in the middle of the night reached more than a hundred, this matter finally stirred up a stronger wave within a certain area.

The other shops in the area also began to be moved. They began to investigate. With so many people queuing up, their desire and the scent of their appetites became stronger and stronger, making it impossible for others to ignore them.

Similarly, the appearance of the line-up made it easier for Wang Baole, as the owner, to absorb the scent of appetites. The rules of appetite in his body grew at an extremely fast speed.

Even the shopkeeper, the dwarf, and the others benefited greatly. Even though they had lost the shop, the amount of cultivation nutrients they absorbed every day was much more than when they had the shop.

Violence could make people submit physically, but benefits could make people submit mentally. This was the case for the shopkeeper and the others. They no longer held any grudges against Wang Baole. If Wang Baole had suggested leaving now.., they would not agree to it.

With the increase in mutual benefits, they had to protect it even more wholeheartedly than Wang baole.

Soon, the businesses of the shops in the area plummeted due to the incident. However, they did not think that the ice spirit water would last for long. Many shops had done such things before, and they would disappear in a month at most.

Therefore, they chose to watch the fire of the shop next door. It lasted until... The fire of the ice spirit water grew stronger. It lasted for more than a month, and the number of people lining up reached more than a thousand, in the city of appetites, this matter erupted in a larger scale.

The other shops in the area could no longer sit still. The first to cause trouble were the shops closest to them. The shop assistants and shopkeepers, under the watchful eyes of the people lining up outside, broke into the shop in the middle of the night and forced their way in.

As the shop doors closed, there was no sound inside. The onlookers outside also began to observe the shop. However, even in the early morning, there was not the slightest movement inside.

When it was time to open for business, the blind fatty walked out with a proud expression on his face. He opened the doors of the shop, and after business resumed as usual, the cultivators lining up outside all gasped to find that the shop assistants were.., there were several more people.

These people were none other than the cultivators from the neighboring shop who had barged in last night. All of them were listless, and their weak eyes were filled with terror.

At the same time... The shop grew larger. It was impossible to say when, but it was now connected to the neighboring shop, and they were now a family.

The customers who had been waiting in line were shaken, and the cultivators from the other shops gasped. For a moment, they didn't dare to act rashly.

Another month passed, and ice spirit water poured down like rain into the city of appetites. In the minds of nearly half of the cultivators in the city of appetites, it became one of the hottest rumors in the Eastern District.

It was at this point that a large restaurant in the eastern district locked its greedy gaze on the area.

“Send a message. Either hand over the ingredients and formula of the law of happiness, or... you won't be able to see the Heavens Tomorrow.”

Chapter 1332 body of Desire (second update)

Late that night, Wang Baole's shop was filled with a heavy atmosphere.

The enchanting female shopkeeper, the dwarf, and the others stared at a scale placed on the table. There was a hint of nervousness in their eyes. There were also four people opposite them.

Among the four people, two of them were particularly tall and sturdy. There was also a youth dressed as a waiter and an elder. At that moment, they had bitter expressions on their faces as they occasionally swept their gazes toward the second floor.

These people were the people from the shop next door. They had barged in that day and had been amicably negotiated with by Wang Baole. In the end, they were moved and decided to join the big family, and they were willing to give up their own shop, they had put in a lot of effort for the promotion of the ice spirit water.

However, at that moment, their eyes were filled with nervousness. It was obvious that the scale on the table had a very different meaning to them.

“He’s being targeted by the blood scale...”

“The blood scale is above us who are hungry. As people who are well-fed, why would he target our small shop?”

“The blood scale is a headache to begin with, not to mention that he has a minion behind him!”

Everyone discussed in low voices. Their gazes on the second floor were even more intense. After a long while, just as they were getting more and more anxious, the door to the second floor opened and Wang Baole walked out.

The moment they saw Wang baole, the crowd below lowered their heads and knelt before Wang baole.

“Greetings, Boss.”

Wang Baole was expressionless as he walked down the stairs step by step. His aura was faintly discernible, causing the eight of them to tremble in fear. They didn’t dare raise their heads, and they could only see Wang Baole’s feet as he walked down the stairs, he appeared in front of them.

The reason for this was respect on one hand, and the pressure from Wang Baole’s body was too strong. It made it difficult for them to breathe even if they approached him. Their cultivation seemed to be suppressed.

All of this started after Wang Baole had absorbed the primer from the second shop. As the sales of the ice spirit water increased, the number of people eager to buy it increased.

Wang Baole walked to the front of the crowd. He didn’t say anything. He picked up the scale on the table and walked towards the door. When he pushed the door open, he spoke calmly.

“They won’t be able to see the sky tomorrow.” After saying that, Wang Baole walked out of the shop. Only after he left did the crowd in the shop dare to raise their heads. Their bodies were drenched in cold sweat. They looked at each other, they saw the fear in each other’s eyes.

“Boss, what... what is his cultivation level now? Where did he come from?”

“It’s too scary. It’s only been a few months. Why do I feel like I’ve met the glutton God when I’m facing the Boss?”

“Everyone, the boss’s background isn’t something we can know about. However, this might be a good opportunity for us to rise up in appetite city! “Once the owner has dealt with the blood scale child, we will definitely enter the eyes of the glutton god...”the female manager licked her lips, her eyes shone with a strange light. She had completely submitted to the owner.

When the others heard her words, they also fell silent. Slowly, ambition appeared in their eyes.

No one continued speaking. There was a moment of silence in the shop. Everyone was waiting for the result.

Wang Baole didn’t care about anything in the shop. He was walking on the streets of appetite city. The Sky was dark, and the sounds of swallowing could occasionally be heard from the buildings around him. However, when Wang Baole walked past, the sounds stopped abruptly, it was as if his neck was stuck, and he didn’t dare make a single sound.

Occasionally, pairs of eyes would open in the dark. When they swept their gaze at Wang baole, they would instantly turn distracted and quickly withdraw. They retreated quickly, as if they were afraid that if they were too slow, they would be swallowed.

All of this was because the aura emanating from Wang Baole’s body was extremely terrifying. It was like a whirlpool, attracting the wandering gluttony in all directions.

The fusion of the second shop caused the whirlpool formed by the seed of gluttony in Wang Baole’s body to become even more majestic. At the same time, the absorption of the aura of gluttony over the past few months caused the whirlpool to become even more majestic, a Black Crystal was born within it.

This object was completely formed from the laws. The moment it was formed, it replaced all the laws of the external world within Wang Baole’s body. It became the strongest power that he could unleash at this moment.

“I shall call my current state the body of desire,”Wang Baole muttered. He was neither happy nor sad as he moved forward slowly. If one were to look down from the sky, they would be able to clearly see that Wang Baole’s body had disappeared, what replaced it was a huge black vortex.

Just like desire, it continued to expand, causing all the residents around it to tremble and lower their heads. In complete silence, it was as if they were facing a god, sending him off respectfully.

Just like that, Wang Baole walked further and further away. The Aura on his body grew stronger and stronger, turning into a black vortex that became even more monstrous. His goal remained unchanged from the beginning to the end. It was... at the end of the street, it was a magnificent and luxurious four-story restaurant.

At the same time, on the third floor of the four-story restaurant, a middle-aged cultivator who was sitting cross-legged suddenly opened his eyes. The cultivator’s hair was blood-red, and his body was covered in scales. He looked like a demonic beast, however, his eyes shone brightly as he stared out of the window.

With his cultivation base, he could see the terrifying black vortex slowly approaching. The vortex caused his expression to change, and his pupils to constrict. He began to pant, and was just about to rise to his feet.., however, in the next moment, a pair of eyes suddenly appeared within the black vortex.

The eyes were devoid of any emotion. They looked like an abyss as they stared at him from a distance. that gaze caused the cultivator's mind to reel, and his world to grow blurry. He seemed to be in a daze, he fell into a dazed state.

That was why he did not notice that the vortex he was looking at was originally in the distance. However, in the blink of an eye, it appeared outside the door of the restaurant as if it was flashing.

As it got closer, the resplendent and luxurious restaurant was immediately enveloped by the Black Qi that was released by the Black Vortex. As it was enveloped, the door of the restaurant let out a bang and shattered inch by inch. It collapsed and tumbled backwards.

A figure that was completely formed from the black mist lifted his foot and stepped into the restaurant like a nightmare from the abyss. As his foot landed, the black mist surrounding his foot also spread out rapidly on the ground. Wherever it passed by.., at the same time, the black mist turned into wisps like ghosts and monsters that instantly wrapped around the dozens of employees on the first floor of the restaurant. Their expressions changed drastically.

No matter how hard they struggled, no matter how much they cried out for help, it was all futile. As the black smoke approached, their bodies began to burn visibly as they let out shrill screams, then they turned into ashes..

It was as if the desire in their bodies had been ignited!

Only the shrill cries spread out from outside the restaurant. They lingered for a long time, shocking all the trembling residents in the area, causing them to bow their heads in worship.

Chapter 1333 Foothold (Third Update)

"I like this place."Wang Baole's deep laughter could be heard from within the Black Fog.

At that moment, as he walked through the broken door, the black fog surged in crazily, dyeing every inch of the first floor of the restaurant. As everything decayed, green flames appeared and began to burn.

As the flames burned, Wang Baole walked towards the stairs. With every step he took, the stairs would turn into ashes and disappear. However, the restaurant still existed and didn't show any signs of collapsing.

Just like that, Wang Baole walked to the second floor of the restaurant. There were individual private rooms on the second floor of the restaurant. The moment he stepped on them, all the doors of the private rooms opened with a loud bang. Cultivators with bloodshot eyes charged out from within, they charged straight at Wang Baole.

However, before they could get close, from the black fog surrounding Wang Baole's body, shadows that looked like malicious ghosts rushed out as they writhed. They floated out ferociously and charged

straight at the cultivators. Wherever they passed by., tragic sounds reverberated once again. The cultivators' bodies withered upon contact and eventually dissipated.

Only the dozens of ghosts let out soundless roars, emitting a strong aura of desire. They swam around the second level and eventually returned to Wang Baole, crawling down one by one.

The Law of gluttony. Once one has comprehended it to a certain extent, one can create their own nightmare of desire. Any one of these nightmares of desire, thrown into a small world, can turn that world into a sea of misery

Wang Baole shook his head. With a wave of his hand, the second level was completely decayed. He walked towards the third level. There were only three rooms in the third level.

As the nightmare of desire rushed in, the three rooms turned into ashes, revealing... the figures of three cultivators who were sitting cross-legged in meditation.

Two elders and a blood scale that looked like a demon beast.

At that moment, the two elders were trembling, as if they wanted to open their eyes. However, they were unable to do so. They could only allow the nightmare of desire to approach them greedily, following the pores and orifices of their bodies and entering them crazily.

As for the blood scale, after Wang Baole stepped into the third level, there were symbols shining on the scale between his brows. It seemed to have put up some resistance. Only then did he manage to open his eyes, revealing blood-red pupils filled with fear, he looked at Wang Baole.

"This is yours?" Wang Baole said calmly. With a wave of his hand, the blood-red scale that he had taken from the table in the shop floated in front of the blood scale.

The blood scale trembled. Its eyes seemed to struggle as it tried to look up. Just as it tried to look up, a sigh came slowly from the fourth level of the restaurant.

"Fellow Daoist, you've gone too far. If you leave now, I'll pretend that nothing happened."

As he spoke, the wall between the third and fourth levels of the restaurant became blurry. Above Wang Baole, a figure appeared on the fourth level.

The figure was similar to him. It was pitch-black, like a vortex. One could only vaguely see that there was someone meditating inside. As the fog churned, a pair of eyes appeared and looked at Wang Baole.

At the same time, within the vortex of the figure, there were also dozens of nightmares of desire. They spread out and roared at Wang Baole, causing the nightmares of desire around Wang Baole to raise their heads as well, as if they had met their mortal enemy, their killing intent exploded.

Wang Baole's expression remained the same, and he didn't say anything. However, at that moment, the scale floating in front of the blood scale exploded when the blood scale saw four layers of figures appear. It heaved a sigh of relief and turned into sharp spikes, it instantly pierced through the blood scale's forehead and continued to explode within its body. The blood scale didn't even have time to make a sound before it was destroyed in body and soul.

This scene immediately made the four layers of figures clearly angry.

“You’re courting death!” As the muffled voice rang out, the four layers of figures seemed to stand up cross-legged. Immediately, the vortex that they were in expanded and turned into a giant that was more than two hundred feet tall. It was earth-shattering.

The Giant’s entire body was pitch-black. Fog swirled around him, and his aura was overwhelming. When he stood up, it was as if he could support the heavens. He raised his right hand and swung it down toward Wang Baole.

As he attacked, the waves of desire from his entire body erupted, affecting all directions. The residents of the city of appetites were shaken.

Gazes gathered from all directions.

“It’s the meat minion!”

“A meat minion is making his move!”

As these voices reverberated in the air, within the city of appetite, eight gigantic figures that were a thousand feet tall appeared in all eight directions of the city of appetite. Each figure was like a mountain of meat, they looked at the area with a strong and shocking pressure.

The appearance of these eight figures immediately caused all the noise to disappear, turning into respect. That was because they were the eight gluttonous eaters of the city of appetite.

The instant the eight gluttonous eaters’ eyes landed on the restaurant, the giant made of minced meat slammed its palm down. Wherever it passed, the restaurant collapsed completely, and the palm landed on the top of Wang Baole’s head.

However... it could no longer press down!

Wang Baole stood under the palm, not moving an inch. What supported the palm were the nightmares of desire that emanated from him.

“It’s my turn to say those three words. You’re courting death.” The moment Wang Baole spoke calmly, his body exploded. The vortex that he was in suddenly expanded and exploded. Thirty feet, twenty feet, thirty feet, forty feet!

As it expanded, the giant’s hand continued to expand until it reached its limit. It seemed like it wanted to retract it, but it was grabbed by Wang Baole. In the next moment, when the vortex that Wang Baole was in exploded to forty feet..., he lowered his head and looked at the terrified meat loaf.

“You...” just as the Meat Loaf finished speaking, Wang Baole opened his mouth and sucked hard at him. It was as if a storm had blown back, or a black hole had exploded. A huge suction force was emitted from Wang Baole’s mouth, it caused the law of appetite on the Meat Loaf’s body to collapse instantly, and it charged toward Wang Baole.

“How dare you!” In the distance, the shadow of a thousand-foot-tall glutton growled. It raised its right hand towards Wang Baole and grabbed at him. Wherever it passed, the sky and earth changed color, and the wind and clouds swirled. The sky was covered, it turned into a part of the giant hand and was about to grab at Wang Baole.

However, at that moment, a cold laugh came from the northwest direction. The other glutton who was in the shadow also raised his hand and attacked the palm in the sky.

“Tuo Lingzi, it’s best that you don’t participate in the Battle of meat paste.”

“Zhou Huo, how dare you stop me!”

Amidst the loud boom, the two large hands in the sky came into contact with each other. As they fought against each other, Wang Baole had already sucked the meat paste disciple dry, causing the black vortex on his body to collapse, revealing his aged figure, he was on his last breath. After being thrown aside, as the desire in his body surged, his figure rose from forty feet to fifty feet. He stood there and raised his head to look at the sky.

Wang Baole didn’t say a word. He cupped his fists at the glutton who had helped him. Then, he turned around and walked towards the direction of his shop. As he walked, his figure became smaller and smaller. Eventually, he became an ordinary person.

The number of gazes that landed on him didn’t decrease. Instead, they increased.

It was impossible for any faction to be in harmony. This was especially so in a place where one’s desire to cultivate was unavoidable. Internal strife and conflicts were unavoidable. Therefore, what Wang Baole had to do was to show his worth.

Ice Spirit Water was a value, and its own powerful law of desire was even more valuable.

Both were available. Even though there were people who would target him, there would definitely be people who were willing to come into contact and show goodwill.

Chapter 1334: Ice Spirit Child

Very few people in the city of appetites were able to remain calm until dawn.

The Battle of meat paste that took place at night caused a huge sensation throughout the city. In that battle, the old meat paste disciple Yun Lingzi, who had been standing behind the blood scale restaurant, was suppressed by an unknown person.

In fact, there were no twists or turns in the entire process of suppression. Under the terrifying laws of appetites, Yun Lingzi was so weak that he couldn’t even withstand a single blow. Furthermore, after he was suppressed, he was completely consumed by the laws in his body, he was now a cripple.

This scene caused the hearts of the majority of the cultivators in the city of appetite to pound. At the same time, they began to feel intense respect for the sudden rise of the minced meat thug.

Although the city of appetite was in chaos, and the law of the jungle prevailed, most of the people in the city of appetite were apprehensive of such an unbridled and savage way of doing things.

Most of the other meat eaters were the same, and took this newly promoted cultivator very seriously.

Needless to say, this battle had also attracted the attention of two gluttonous eaters. One side wanted to punish this newly promoted meat eater, while the other side wanted to stop them. Although these

two simply attacked, as gluttonous eaters, each and every one of their actions., naturally, it was earth-shattering. Even if they fought across space, it would still cause the entire city to tremble.

However, compared to them, the female innkeeper and the others in the shop were the most flabbergasted. The shock and shock in their hearts were like tidal waves, almost drowning them.

They knew that their boss was very strong, but they had never expected that his strength would reach such a terrifying level. They had never expected that his opponent would not only be able to easily suppress the external enemies in this battle., it had also caused the glutton god to make a move.

All of this caused them to tremble under the close observation after Wang Baole left. This was especially so when Wang Baole appeared on the streets and walked over step by step. The reverence in the eight people's eyes., it had turned into fanaticism. They immediately knelt down and bowed deeply from afar.

Wang Baole ignored the eight people who were waiting for him at the entrance. He walked past them, stepped into the shop, and went up to the second floor. With a bang, the door to the house closed, and the eight people who were kneeling outside the shop raised their heads, they could not control the intense excitement on their faces.

"We're rising. We're... Rising!"

Their breathing quickened. They looked at each other and saw their intense excitement. They knew very well that after this battle... the city of appetites would be filled with joy, and the tide would rise and the boat would rise, their shops would definitely rise at an exaggerated rate.

In the process of rising, the matter of their owners would definitely become a hot topic in the city of appetites during this period of time. Thinking of this, the female manager's eyes lit up, and she quickly turned around and returned to her shop, she walked up the stairs respectfully, knelt outside Wang Baole's house, and spoke softly.

"Boss, if outsiders ask, how should we report the name of Our Boss?"

The female manager had thought through everything thoroughly. Although it didn't matter if they knew Wang Baole's name or not, from this moment on, Wang Baole needed to have a name for himself. This would be convenient for his rise., it would also make it easier for him to manage the shop.

After a long while, Wang Baole's calm voice came from inside the house.

"Ice Spirit Child."

"Also, send a thousand bottles of ice spirit water to Zhou Huo's glutton Lord Manor tomorrow."

The female manager outside the house immediately acknowledged Wang Baole's words. She quickly retreated and gathered her other companions to discuss the matter. The past few days had made them very clear that with the owner's personality, he didn't want to be involved in everything. Therefore, in running the shop., they still had a lot of autonomy.

Just like that, when the next morning arrived, thousands of cultivators gathered outside the shop in an endless stream. Some of these cultivators came to line up every day, but there were even more who were shaken by what had happened last night and wanted to come over to pay their respects.

As they waited in line, the door of the shop opened. The Dwarf, the little fatty, and the others walked out. They did not open the shop immediately as usual. Instead, they held their heads high and puffed out their chests. With an arrogant look on their faces, they went forward and took down their plaques, they replaced it with a new one.

Then, the two of them stood to the left and right. Their arrogant expressions made them feel as if their bodies had become infinitely tall, big enough to look down on the cultivators lining up outside.

At the same time, as the signboard was replaced, the eyes of the people in the area instantly focused on the new signboard. They could clearly see the three large words carved on it.

Ice Spirit Workshop!

These three words caused the people outside to focus. Then, the little fatty who was standing at the door, although he still lacked an eye, spoke in an extremely arrogant manner.

“From today onwards, the Ice Spirit Workshop will change the way it sells ice spirit water. It will no longer be first come, first served. Instead, ten people will be chosen every hour using the method of drawing numbers.”

As soon as the words left his mouth, the people in the queue outside immediately went into an uproar. Most of them were not stupid, and they immediately knew that this method would make it even harder to obtain ice spirit water. At the same time, it would also make them even more famous.

This required people to continuously line up outside the shop.

If this method had been used before, it would definitely have aroused public anger. However, after the battle last night, the Ice Spirit Workshop already had the qualifications to be so overbearing.

Ignoring the crowd, the little fatty turned around and walked into the shop. The dwarf chewed on the eyeballs in his mouth as he gave orders to the crowd.

Gradually, as the new method of purchasing was implemented, the number of people queuing outside the ice spirit workshop didn't decrease. Instead, there were more and more people. As for Wang Baole's name., as the number of people increased, and the news of the dwarf, Fatty, and the others in the shop spread, people gradually became aware of it.

“Ice Spirit Child!”

“That new minced meat disciple is called ice spirit child!”

The clamor outside the shop did not affect Wang Baole. Instead, as the number of people increased and the restriction on the ice spirit water increased, the desire to eat grew stronger.

This caused Wang Baole to sit cross-legged in the house. The Black Crystal in the whirlpool of the law of appetite within his body shone brighter and brighter. Just like that, a few days passed.

During these few days, the ice spirit water caused a stir in the city of appetite. It was no longer limited to the eastern borough. Even the cultivators from other boroughs would come because of its reputation. Even though there were some who disdained queuing, all the cultivators who bought the ice spirit

water.., they were all obsessed with it. They had the ability to bring about side effects. This caused the ice spirit water to become popular in the city of appetite.

At the same time, Wang Baole's Dao name was also widely spread. He became a celebrity in the city of appetite in an instant. It was at this moment that Zhou Huo, one of the eight gluttonous eaters, invited him to the Ice Spirit Square, personally delivered to the Ice Spirit Workshop.

Zhou Huo invited Wang Baole... to the gluttony festival and dinner in three days.

Chapter 1335 origin (1st update)

The gluttony festival of the city of appetite was held once a month. Since the city was built, this tradition had never stopped and had been going on ever since.

This was both a tradition and the reason why the city of appetite kept its population strong. More importantly, it met the needs of all the experts cultivating the law of appetite in the city.

Although most of the aura of appetite would be sucked away by the owner of the desire, the remaining ones could still benefit all the gluttonous eaters and meat minced meat disciples greatly.

This benefit wasn't available to everyone. Only those who had certain qualifications could absorb it without being hindered. This involved the authority of the eight glutton god and the choice of the minced meat disciples.

It could be said that in appetite city, whether it was food or food, they were all dispensable existences. As long as there weren't too many deaths, it didn't matter.

Although they seemed to be in the middle level, in the end, they were all in the lower level.

In appetite city, besides the lord of Desire, there were only gluttonous eaters and minced meat disciples. The former had a monstrous status, and there were very few of them. The latter was also strong, and had the possibility of growth.

Therefore, the gluttonous eater's attitude toward minced meat disciples was mostly to rope in and suppress them. They would rope in those who were willing to rely on them, and suppress the minced meat disciples under the other gluttonous eaters.

Although the possibility of meat mincemeat becoming a gluttonous lord wasn't high, it still existed. After all, the other eight gluttonous lords had all been promoted in the same way. Therefore, recruiting them could be considered as an early investment.

However, it had been too many years since a new gluttonous Lord had appeared in the city of appetite.

All of this was the reason why Zhou Huo had made his move. After all, Wang Baole was a new meat mincemeat. Although his origins were unpredictable and his rise was rapid, to the city of appetite, they didn't care about the other party's identity. They only cared about the laws of cultivation.

Furthermore, Wang Baole had done a very good job. The thousand bottles of ice spirit water that he had sent after the incident might not be of great value to the glutton, Zhou Huo, but Wang Baole's attitude had been clearly expressed.

That was why he had sent an invitation.

He had invited Wang Baole to join his camp and share the scent of appetite with him.

As long as Wang Baole agreed, he would be tied to Zhou Huo.

Wang baole naturally wouldn't reject such an invitation. This was his plan all along.

From what he knew, if one wanted to truly integrate into a faction, one had to have a very important position within the faction. He hadn't fully achieved this yet, and it could only be considered a preliminary integration.

However, Wang Baole was very interested in the law of appetite. At the same time, he realized that... he seemed to have a very special aptitude for cultivating the seven emotions and six desires.

Regardless of whether it was joy or his current appetite, he seemed to be able to grasp them very quickly.

It should be related to my own cultivation realm? Wang Baole had thought about this phenomenon before. There were several answers, and cultivation realm was one of them.

As for the other answers... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, and a strange glint flashed across his eyes.

Just like that, after replying to the butler from the Zhou Huo Manor who had sent him the invitation, time flew by. Three days passed, and the gluttony festival... arrived.

This was the fourth gluttony festival that Wang Baole had experienced in the city of appetite. Other than the first time where he personally participated, he did not leave the shop for the next two times. He only watched.

The way he participated in the fourth time was completely different from before. With the arrival of the morning and the spread of the festive atmosphere, the cultivators in the entire city began to cheer. From the eight gluttonous Lord's mansions.., the eight meaty mountains were lifted up by their subordinates and walked out.

After they walked out, they followed the established route and moved forward in the city. Numerous figures who had gone into seclusion walked out from different directions and disappeared in a flash. When they reappeared, they were in the ranks of their respective gluttonous Lord's subordinates.

These figures were all minced meat disciples. At the same time, the well-fed subordinates of their gluttonous eaters also arrived one after another and joined their respective processions.

In an instant, the sounds of cheers and shouts spread throughout the city. Residents and cultivators on both sides joined in. Just like that, as the atmosphere of the gluttony festival gradually rose, Wang Baole also walked out of the shop, his figure disappeared, and in the next moment... he appeared in the procession of Zhou Huo, one of the eight gluttonous eaters.

Zhou Huo was the first to notice his appearance. His mountain-like body turned slightly and gave Wang Baole, who had appeared behind him, a deep look.

Wang Baole looked at Zhou Huo as well. His huge body exuded a heat wave that was like a furnace. It was quite shocking, and it made Wang Baole have a new understanding of the law of appetite. He cupped his fists and bowed.

Zhou Huo smiled and nodded. He didn't say anything as the parade continued.

At the same time, four pairs of eyes gathered around Wang Baole. Following his senses, Wang Baole looked around and noticed that there were four cultivators around him who had auras similar to his.

The four of them were an elder and three middle-aged men. The fluctuations of the law of appetite on their bodies clearly showed the cultivation of minced meat. After making eye contact with Wang Baole, the four of them looked calm and nodded slightly.

They were fearful of minced meat, who had just risen to prominence. After all, the rise of the other party had been built on the battle to kill minced meat. Wang Baole wasn't someone who would casually make enemies, so he nodded in response.

After the initial greetings from both parties, the parade continued.

As the festive atmosphere grew stronger and the number of people behind the parade increased, the critical moment of the Gluttony Festival arrived. After all the gluttonous eaters had gathered at the central altar, the lord of Desire... had arrived.

As the loud boom reverberated, and the shockingly large piece of meat appeared on the altar, Wang Baole stood behind Zhou Huo and raised his head to look. It was his first time in the city of appetite. He had been standing among the crowd in the distance, and now.., he was only second to the glutton eater in terms of distance from the piece of meat.

From this position, he could clearly sense the extreme intensity of the other party's body. It had turned into the source of the law of appetite. The law of appetite had already affected the entire city, and this was under complete control.

According to Wang Baole's deduction, once the other party spread out, he could instantly... turn the entire second level world into the world of appetite.

However, it was clear that the other masters of appetite in the second level world would not allow such a thing to happen.

Unless the master of appetite dies, no one would be able to cultivate the law of appetite to such an extent while he was still alive

The Origin Universe Dao space is indeed marvelous. This Small World... contains so many mighty figures. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and stared at the piece of meat before him.

The other party was a powerful figure who could fight against his true form.

Then, how did the law of seven emotions and six desires be born here... or rather, where did they come from... Wang Baole was silent. He had more or less an answer in his heart.

“The Emperor.”

Chapter 1336 Divine Furnace Path (second update)

The answer was already very clear.

The seven emotions and six desires of the second level of the world most likely originated from... the imperial emperor.

The slumbering imperial emperor's emotions turned into seven emotions, and his desires turned into six desires. They filled this world, changing everything here and affecting everything here because of their tyranny, therefore, other than the seven emotions and six desires, all the other laws in this place were rejected.

Unless it was like ancient Ji City, where one could be considered to have gained recognition to a certain extent, all external laws could not be used in this place.

Once used, it would be the descent of the Emperor Spirit.

Wang baole stared deeply at the huge piece of meat. With a wave of his hand, countless golden tentacles danced in the air. Cheers reverberated like thunder, and as the strong scent of food erupted, he retracted his gaze.

As he averted his gaze, the scent of appetite surged forward. After being devoured by the glutton lord, only forty percent remained, and his figure disappeared.

After he disappeared, the eyes of the eight glutton eaters shone with a strange light. They activated the law of appetite in their bodies and immediately began to devour. As they devoured, Wang Baole was unable to cultivate the law of appetite in this place for the first time, that was why he couldn't see too clearly.

He could clearly see that eight black holes had appeared around the eight gluttonous eaters. The smallest of the eight black holes was a thousand feet wide. The scariest one was facing Zhou Huo, the gluttonous eater on the other side of the altar, the black holes were more than seven thousand feet wide.

The eight of them instantly sucked in the surrounding aura of appetite crazily. At the same time, the minced meat disciples around the eight gluttonous eaters also began to absorb it.

Their whirlpool was clearly much smaller, between a hundred feet and a hundred and seventy feet. There was a gap in the absorption. Seeing all this, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and took a deep breath.

Immediately, the law crystal of appetite in his body suddenly shone, forming a huge suction force. It appeared outside and turned into a whirlpool of about forty feet, which also absorbed it.

As the strong scent of appetite was sucked in, Wang Baole's eyes shone brightly. He could feel that his law of appetite was rapidly rising at an unbelievable speed.

Although it was still not as fast and violent as when he had swallowed the minced meat behind the blood scale child, it was now more sustained and gentle, so the gains were greater.

It was as if he was in a state of great nourishment. As the law became purer, a powerful feeling was also reflected from within the law.

This made Wang Baole's eyes shine. He decided to let go of his limits. In the next instant, the whirlpool rumbled and expanded to more than 500 feet, and then to more than 700 feet.

It could have continued to expand, but Wang Baole knew that he couldn't go overboard. Therefore, he tried his best to restrain himself and maintain the range, devouring the aura of his appetite.

He had restrained himself, but his existence and changes had instantly attracted the attention of the other meat mincemeat disciples and gluttonous eaters. When they noticed Wang Baole's seven-hundred-foot-long vortex, almost all the meat mincemeat disciples' pupils constricted, even the gluttonous eater revealed a strange look as he swept his gaze over Wang Baole.

In fact, among the meat mincemeat disciples present, there were only two who had reached the seven-hundred-foot mark. One of them was Wang Baole, and the other was a bald, muscular man who belonged to the gluttonous eater beside the seven-hundred-foot-long black hole.

Not only was the muscular man bald, he didn't even have eyebrows. However, as he stood there, all the cultivators who had seen him before had a look of respect on their faces that was second only to that of the glutton lord.

This person was the number one glutton disciple in the city of appetite.

At that moment, he had also noticed Wang Baole's strange behavior. He raised his head and looked at him coldly, his eyes shining brightly.

"His name is the Dao of the divine furnace. He is known as the person who has the highest chance of becoming the ninth glutton lord in the past thousand years. He has his eyes on you." Wang Baole raised his head as well. As he looked at the bald cultivator, a gentle voice rang in his ears.

The person who had spoken was Zhou Huo's other glutton slave. When he saw Wang Baole turn his head to look at him, a smile appeared on the glutton slave's face.

"He wants to devour you." The glutton slave who had spoken continued to send a voice transmission.

"In the city of appetite, there are no restrictions on fights between the glutton slaves of different gluttonous lords. However, life and death matters will be interfered with unless there are two scenarios... I will explain them to you in detail later at the banquet."

Wang Baole nodded and didn't say anything. However, he narrowed his eyes at the Divine Furnace Dao. He quickly looked away, and so did the Divine Furnace Dao.

As the crowd absorbed the energy, the aura of appetites around the altar gradually diminished. When it completely disappeared, the crowd dispersed and chased after the golden tentacles.

The festival had come to an end. To the glutton god and the minced meat apostle, it was already over. However, to Wang Baole, what was next... was the time for him to completely stand on his side.

Especially before he left, Zhou Huo gave Wang Baole a deep look.

Wang Baole cupped his fists and bowed. Without saying a word, he left with the other minced meat apostles.

Zhou Huo's banquet was about to begin.

The meat paste disciples were allowed to bring their subordinates to participate in the banquet. Wang Baole brought along the female manager, who was dressed up and extremely nervous. She had also prepared a gift.

On the night of the gluttony festival, compared to the fighting and fighting outside, the excited roars and painful wails were heard. The banquet hall in Zhou Huo's manor was brightly lit and filled with cheers and laughter.

All of Zhou Huo's subordinates were gathered here. In the large number of servants attending the banquet, all sorts of delicacies were served one after another. Those who were qualified to come were provided with an unlimited number of delicacies.

All of this was an unprecedented experience for the female manager. It was also the first time in her life. Wang Baole didn't care about all of this. After arriving, he let the female manager interact with him on her own. He walked into the banquet hall, the minced meat disciple who had introduced the Divine Furnace Dao to Wang Baole, who was respectfully surrounded by seven to eight well-fed cultivators, walked over.

As he arrived, the well-fed people around the minced meat disciple retreated.

"It wasn't convenient for me to speak beside the altar earlier. I haven't introduced myself. I'm Zhong Haizi," the minced meat disciple said with a smile as he looked at Wang Baole.

"Fellow Daoist Zhong Haizi, may I know which two situations allow the minced meat to engage in a life-and-death battle?" Wang Baole approached and picked up a flask of wine from a servant beside him. He spoke gently.

It was obvious that Zhong Haizi was willing to get along with Wang Baole as well, so he responded with a smile.

"The first option is to be like fellow Daoist ice spirit, who has just been promoted to meat paste. This way, Gluttons will protect him in order to win him over

"The second option is... At the critical moment of promotion, the Act of devouring other meat paste will not be interfered with

"As for the Dao of the divine furnace, although he has yet to reach his limit, it is rumored that his true strength is far greater than what he is currently displaying. Therefore, fellow Daoist Bing Lingzi, you have to be careful." Zhong Haizi looked deeply at Wang Baole.

Chapter 1337, Hunting Feast (third update)

“After all, if there is a ninth glutton in the city of appetites, that is what the Lord of appetites would like to see.” Zhong Haizi smiled and looked at Wang Baole.

“Interesting. However, if the lord of appetites really wishes to see the birth of a ninth glutton, then a random glutton who has devoured a large number of cultivators should be able to advance even if he is not at the perfected stage. Why is there still no ninth glutton in the city of appetites?” Wang Baole raised his eyebrows.

“The Glutton God’s devouring between the glutton God and the glutton god may have gained a lot, but... there is a limit.”

“A dharma idol that is a thousand feet tall is a glutton god. However, after the ninety-nine feet, the difficulty of the remaining ten feet is much, much higher than before. Therefore, the act of devouring must be done at the moment of true advancement. Only then can one use its power to condense one’s own glutton crystal.” The person who answered Wang Baole was not Zhong Haizi, but another minced meat disciple.

That person was the elder. He walked over, smiled at Wang Baole, and explained.

“That’s right. Otherwise, we wouldn’t be chatting and laughing with each other. Minced meat is a proof of strength, but you have to be careful not to become someone else’s minced meat.” The elder shook his head and sighed, then he glanced at Wang Baole and suddenly spoke.

“But... Zhonghailiu said the third kind of meat minced between life and death, that is... hunting feast.”

“Hunts the Feast!” In the sea son to hear the speech, the facial expression suddenly changes, fiercely looks at the old man.

“It was stopped by eight gluttonous owners. Could it be...”

“That’s right. According to my news, the hunting feast is about to be restarted.” The elder nodded slightly. As for Wang Baole, he listened to the duo’s words with a look of surprise in his eyes.

Zhong Haizi’s expression changed rapidly. His face turned pale, and the elder explained the hunting feast to Wang Baole as well.

The so-called hunting feast was something that had surpassed the gluttony festival in the past in the city of appetites. It was a grand event that was held once a year. Once the Lord of appetites activated it, all the participants would head to the lower levels of the world, where they would hunt ancient beasts and obtain ingredients.

This world was divided into three levels. Everyone was on the second level. The gods were sleeping on the first level, while the lower level was on the third level. There were countless sleeping humans and beasts there.

The origin of the Ancients was inside. However, compared to the ancients who had awoken, those who had not awoken in the lower realm often had no intelligence. They were like walking corpses. At the same time, there were many more of them, furthermore, they were extremely strange beasts, which was why they were extremely dangerous.

However, at the same time, the ancient beasts themselves were the best ingredients. They were even like golden tentacles. They had been discovered in the lower realm at the very beginning. However, the Lord of desire had taken control of them later, giving them unlimited power to regenerate.

Other than that, there was another layer of danger, which came from the malice between the cultivators of appetite city.

Because the glutton God would not participate in every hunting feast, the strongest person who entered was the meat minion. Therefore, the cannibalism that was not allowed in the city of appetite was the default rule in the lower level world, it was the default rule.

To the glutton god, the amount of meat minion they gained in the lower level world also determined the proportion of authority they obtained from the lord of appetite.

However, to the power of the city of appetite, the rewards and rewards were out of control, and there was a high possibility that they wouldn't be proportional. This would cause the glutton god's forces to be greatly reduced. That was why the glutton God objected to the hunt.

However, after the Hunt had stopped for many years, for some unknown reason, the eight glutton god no longer stopped the hunt. This caused all the minced meat disciples who had found out about the hunt to feel a sense of crisis in their hearts.

"The reason why it has been activated is because the lord of desire has sensed that the ninth gluttonous eater will appear in our city of appetites. This gluttonous eater will be born during the hunting feast. Most of us believe that this might be a specially activated hunt for the Dao of the Divine Furnace." After the elder explained the hunting feast to Wang Baole., a faint voice with a suppressive force entered everyone's ears.

The voice came from a middle-aged man. He was dressed in a long purple robe, and he exuded an air of authority even though he wasn't angry. He looked very similar to Zhou Huo, who was like a mountain of flesh. As he walked over, all the people from the banquet around him., they saw the law of appetite vibrate in their bodies. They sensed it subconsciously, and they immediately recognized the person who had come.

"Greetings, Glutton!" The elder, Zhong Haizi, and the other two meat-eaters who hadn't come over immediately greeted him. The other cultivators in the banquet also lowered their heads.

Wang Baole also cupped his fists. He could tell that the person who had arrived was a clone. Clearly, Zhou Huo's true form was too majestic, and it was not suitable for him to appear in the banquet hall. Therefore, it was only natural for the clone to arrive.

However, it was just a clone. Due to the resonance of the law of appetite, it was also extremely powerful. However, this did not affect Wang Baole.

"I've gathered you all here for this banquet to announce this matter." Zhou Huo walked over and swept his gaze across Wang Baole and the others. Then, he looked at the other two minced meat disciples who were walking over quickly.

“The hunting feast will begin in a month’s time. I hope that all of you will prioritize survival in the lower levels of the world. As for the Ice Spirit Child, you have to be careful in the Dao of the divine furnace. When the altar absorbs you today, you will have become its prey.” Zhou Huo looked at Wang Baole.

“Prey?” Wang Baole smiled, and a glint flashed in his eyes.

Zhou Huo seemed to have read Wang Baole’s thoughts. He narrowed his eyes and didn’t say anything. Instead, he walked to the seat of honor in the banquet hall and stopped talking about it. The banquet had officially begun.

As delicacies were presented one after another, and as a large number of beautiful or handsome servants interspersed with each other, desire filled the banquet. From Afar, compared to the chaos in appetite city, the Black Qi that was emitted from Zhou Huo’s residence was just as shocking, it was also shocking.

The black smoke represented a desire that was extremely intense. From a distance, the cultivators in appetite city didn’t dare to get any closer.

That was because... if they got any closer, they would be unable to control their bodies from being contaminated, and would instantly wither.

In this place, only when the laws of desire reached a certain level, or when the servants were brought in, would any outsider be completely affected, and would lose their sense of self.

This was the power of the law of desire.

The banquet didn’t last long. When the fighting and competition caused by the festivals outside had ended, and the night had completely covered the sky, the banquet had reached its end.

As the crowd left, Wang Baole summoned the female manager and bid Zhou Huo Farewell. Zhou Huo, who was sitting there, suddenly spoke.

“The gift is not bad.”

“As long as the glutton lord likes it,” Wang Baole replied with a smile. The gift he had given to Zhou Huo was forty percent of the ice spirit water in the shop.

Zhou Huo glanced at Wang Baole. After a moment of silence, he continued speaking with a deep meaning.

“Your background is not important. Even if you have cultivated the law of happiness, it doesn’t matter. However, this is under the circumstance that you don’t have any enemies outside of the city of appetite. However, if you can become the ninth glutton lord that the lord of appetite feels, then... your enemies are the enemies of the city of appetite.”

“That’s because you represent the law of appetite.” With that, Zhou Huo stopped transmitting his voice.

Wang Baole’s expression did not change at all. He cupped his fists and turned to leave.

When he walked out of Zhou Huo’s mansion, the female manager did not notice that Wang Baole’s eyes flashed with interest.

“The ninth glutton?”

Chapter 1338, the hunt begins (first update)

Wang Baole wasn't very interested in becoming a glutton. To him, the most important function of comprehending the law of appetite itself was to understand the emperor.

Ever since he realized that the seven emotions and six desires in this world actually came from the emperor, Wang Baole had an idea. If... He could completely comprehend all the seven emotions and six desires..., then... What would happen.

Will the Empyrean Lord Awaken, or... will he never be able to awaken again? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He walked on the stone pavement in the city of appetite and raised his head to look at the sky.

Although he couldn't see through the sky and see the first level of the world above, he could still sense, through his subconscious senses, that there was a figure in another world in the endless sky, it was meditating silently.

After a long while, Wang baole retracted his gaze and stepped into the main door of the Ice Spirit Workshop.

Time passed once again. With the end of the gluttony festival, the expansion of the ice spirit workshop was different from before. It was no longer overly conservative. Instead, it was spreading in all directions with the shops as the center.

Shops were taken away one by one under the visits of the female manager and the others. When a month was about to pass, the only shop left on the street where the Ice Spirit Workshop was located in the eastern district of appetite city was the ice spirit workshop!

The other shops, without exception, became part of the ice spirit workshop, adding to the number of super restaurants in appetite city.

The expansion of the shops and the popularity of the ice spirit water, as well as the aura of greed that swept through the entire appetite city, also rose steadily. It reached a terrifying level, causing Wang Baole's law of appetite to..., become more profound every day.

No one knew what level Wang Baole's law of appetite had reached in the past month. They could only vaguely sense that anyone who stepped onto the street where he was..., would be unable to control their strong appetite.

The abnormality in this place had long attracted the attention of the eight gluttonous eaters in the city of appetite. Perhaps it was because the hunting feast was about to begin, so even though there were inspections, there were no obstructions or interference.

That was because... Wang Baole wasn't the only one who had erupted during this month. There were explosions of varying degrees in thirteen areas in the entire city of appetite.

There was no exception to the fact that there was a minced meat disciple at every location.

It was clear that the hunting feast was a matter of life and death for the minced meat disciple. It was extremely important. Therefore, other than those who chose to remain hidden for various reasons, the rest had been expanding crazily during this month, they were searching for more ways to absorb the aura of appetite.

Wang Baole's expansion was shocking, but it wasn't the most exaggerated. There were three people who were even more exaggerated than him. One of them was the Dao of the divine furnace.

The dao of the divine furnace didn't have its own shop, but the strongest glutton in the city of appetite that he had followed had transferred all the places under his command that could absorb the aura of appetite to him during the past month.

In other words, the glutton had given the portion of his cultivation for a month to the Dao of the divine furnace. The amount of aura of appetite that the glutton needed to cultivate could be said to be massive. If it landed on a minced meat disciple, the degree of eruption would be.., naturally, it would be shocking.

Other than the Dao of the Divine Furnace, the other two were also very exaggerated. One of them was unknown and seemed to have kept an extremely low profile before this. He had been in seclusion all year round, but when he came out of seclusion, it actually stirred up a portion of the vortexes of the aura of appetite in appetite city.

This scene caused everyone in appetite city to be very surprised.

It had to be known that even the glutton God had some difficulty in doing this. Only the glutton God had such authority. As a result, this matter caused a great deal of speculation. There were even rumors that this mysterious meat minion.., should be the true reason why the glutton God had started this hunting feast.

The name of this meat minion was quickly found out by the cultivators in appetite city.

His name was Feng Di.

As for the last person, the explosion of the law of appetite didn't cause too many surprises. That was why his identity was that of the first son of the glutton lord, Tuo Lingzi. His name was Cheng Lingzi.

The three of them, together with Wang Baole, had been the focus of attention in the city of appetite for the past month. They had become the candidates that most people had guessed would be promoted to the glutton lord.

Just Like That, another gluttony festival slowly arrived. This time, it was different than usual. The minced meat apostle... did not appear. As the eight glutton god teams and all the cultivators in the city gathered on the altar, and with the appearance of the Glutton God.., amidst the usual cheers from the surroundings, the minced meat-like existence on the altar suddenly waved at the sky.

Heaven and earth rumbled, and the entire world trembled. An enormous vortex appeared above the city of appetites. It grew larger and larger, growing clearer and clearer.

In the space of a few breaths, all of the cultivators in the city of appetites could clearly see the enormous black vortex. As it rumbled, bolts of lightning spread out and swam through the vortex, within the vortex was a world that was faintly visible.

That world was unfamiliar to everyone. The land within it was pitch black, and was filled with a thick stench of blood. It was like a burial ground. There were no ruins to be seen. It was as if... The World within the vortex was a battlefield graveyard, it was a battlefield graveyard.

Coldness and death seemed to be the main theme of that place. For the first time, the people in the city of appetite were suppressed, and their cheers were cut off.

If that was all there was to it, then it would have been fine. However, as the black vortex spun and tore apart, it grew larger and larger. Suddenly, a roar came from within the world of burial within the vortex.

The Roar brought with it an aura that shook souls. It was like a storm that rushed into appetite city through the vortex, causing the hearts of the people in appetite city to thump. A gigantic rotting corpse hand appeared from within the vortex, it seemed to be going through the vortex and into the city.

A large number of black bugs could be seen crawling out of the corpse hand. Each of them was ferocious, causing the corpse hand's aura to become even more terrifying. Just as it was about to get close, the huge piece of meat of appetite city's master on the altar., suddenly, he let out a cold snort.

The sound of his snort immediately affected the corpse hand. The black bugs on the corpse hand instantly let out shrill cries as if they had gone mad. They began to devour the corpse hand, as if their appetite had been completely ignited, other than devouring the corpse hand, they also began to bite each other madly.

Just like that, the terrifying corpse hand disappeared before it could even spread out into the vortex. Eventually, it turned into a group of black bugs that began to devour each other. As they sucked on the meat on the altar., they were all sucked out of the Vortex and went straight into the mouth of the meat.

As the sound of chewing spread out, the people in appetite city felt their hairs stand on end. At the same time, they began to have an intense desire to eat.

"The feast has begun. All meat-eaters, go in now!" After swallowing the worm in his mouth, he stood on the altar and said coolly.

His voice spread throughout the city.

Chapter 1339 do you like to play hide-and-seek? (second update)

Almost as soon as the voice echoed in the air, cultivators in various areas of the city of appetite opened their eyes while meditating. As their eyes opened, they stood up one by one, either nervously, excitedly, or expectantly, in a flash, they turned into long arcs that shot straight towards the vortex in the sky.

Their appearance immediately attracted the attention of the crowd around the altar. As they looked over, the sounds of discussion instantly spread out.

"It's the Divine Furnace Dao!"

“And Feng Di!”

“That’s Cheng Lingzi!”

As the sounds of discussion spread out from the area around the altar in all directions, four figures flew up from all over the place. They were extremely shocking and became the focus of everyone’s attention.

One of them was a bald, muscular man. He was tall and burly, and was clearly different from the glutton God’s mountain of flesh. However, his appearance gave people the feeling that he was capable of pulling mountains out of the ground.

He wore a long yellow robe, and his aura was like a rainbow. He was none other than dao of the divine furnace.

It was especially so for him, as if he contained a furnace. As he rose up into the sky, it gave people the feeling that the sky was about to be burned. Most of the other glutton disciples were suppressed by him, and could not compete with him.

Only the other three figures were able to remain as normal under his aura. One of them was actually a meat mountain that looked almost the same as the glutton god.

The Meat Mountain was dressed in white robes, and his aura shook the heavens and earth. His entire body emitted a powerful and domineering aura, and behind his back was a huge halo with complicated runes on it.

Although he did not emit a heatwave like that of a furnace, there was a rich and shocking qi and blood on his body that exploded forth, arousing the appetite of all the onlookers.

This person was none other than... Feng Di, who had suddenly risen to prominence.

As for the other two, one of them was a young man. Compared to everyone else, his existence was very special. He looked extremely skinny, like a ghost that had starved to death. There was a strange smile on his face, as if it would never disappear as he walked up into the sky, he looked at the other minced meat disciples and licked his lips, as if he was extremely hungry and was trying his best to suppress his hunger.

The last one was Wang Baole.

Compared to the others, his body was ordinary. He was neither fat nor skinny. He didn’t have a halo on his back, and he didn’t have a divine furnace in his body. It didn’t seem out of the ordinary. However... There was an icy coldness on his body. As he walked forward.., it gradually began to erupt.

The coldness seemed to be able to freeze the furnace, suppress qi and blood, and ignore everything else.

Other than them, the other minced meat disciples were clearly much weaker. In fact, their auras were like the stars next to the Bright Moon. Although they existed, they had no choice but to dim down.

However, they had to participate in the hunting feast, and couldn’t refuse. Therefore, the minced meat disciples could only brace themselves and fly toward the vortex. At the same time, they approached the people they were close to. After all, during the hunting feast.., even though it wasn’t safe for each other, there were times when an alliance could be established to ensure the survival of the masses.

Just like that, under the watchful eyes of the masses, all the minced meat disciples in the city of appetite turned into streaks of light as they neared the vortex. Soon, the Divine Furnace Dao was the first to approach. Without any hesitation, he turned to look at the crowd behind him, he looked at Feng Di and Wang Baole in particular. He laughed sinisterly and stepped into the vortex.

Feng di followed. He ignored the gazes from the Divine Furnace Dao and remained expressionless. The halo behind him shone, and his qi and blood grew even more powerful. His speed didn't slow down at all as he flew straight into the vortex.

Next was Wang Baole and the young man, Cheng Lingzi, who looked like he had starved to death. They approached the vortex almost at the same time. The moment they stepped in, Cheng Lingzi smiled at Wang Baole.

"My father told me to eat you inside, but I like to play hide-and-seek, so... you have to hide well." As he spoke, Cheng Lingzi licked his lips and was about to step into the vortex.

His voice spread throughout the area, causing the minced meat disciples behind him to not want to get too close to him. The people around the altar also sensed the bewitching charm of Cheng Lingzi.

As for the eight glutton eaters, they were expressionless. Only the father of Cheng Lingzi, Tuo Lingzi, who had tried to make things difficult for Wang Baole and had been stopped by Zhou Huo, had a look of admiration in his eyes.

He liked high-profile children, and Cheng Lingzi was the strongest of his children. He believed that even if he hadn't been promoted to glutton eater, no one would have dared to risk offending him this time, they would lay a hand on Cheng Lingzi's life.

Even the newly promoted glutton would rarely act so recklessly.

As for the Ice Lingzi, he believed that even though he was strong, he knew his children better, so he was not worried.

However, just as Cheng Lingzi, who looked like he had starved to death, spoke and everyone heard his words, Wang Baole, who had ignored his surroundings and was about to enter the whirlpool, suddenly raised his eyebrows. His body disappeared instantly. In the next moment., he appeared directly behind Cheng Lingzi.

As Cheng Lingzi's expression changed, Wang Baole suddenly raised his right hand and grabbed viciously at Cheng Lingzi.

"How dare you attack before entering the hunting battlefield? You're courting death!" Tuo Lingzi, who was beside the altar, had a cold glint in his eyes. He suddenly raised his right hand and grabbed towards the sky.

Immediately, a large hand materialized. With a loud boom, it shot towards the sky. Zhou Huo, who was beside him, frowned. He was about to stop it, but an even more powerful ripple spread out from the first glutton lord's expressionless face, enveloping Zhou Huo's entire body, it caused Zhou Huo's body to tremble. He could no longer stop it.

As his expression changed, Tuo Lingzi's large hand materialized in the sky and charged towards Wang Baole. As for Wang Baole, he didn't even look at the large hand behind him. He raised his right hand and continued to grab Cheng Lingzi.

"Foolish!" Cheng Lingzi laughed sinisterly. The law of appetite erupted from his entire body, and his body expanded rapidly to more than eight hundred feet. He opened his mouth wide and didn't Dodge. Instead, he swallowed Wang Baole with an exaggerated mouth, in the blink of an eye, he seemed to have reached an area where he could swallow Wang Baole's body.

Cruelty appeared in his eyes. After all, at that moment, Wang Baole had Tuo Lingzi's giant hand behind him. According to Cheng Lingzi's judgment, this time... even if the other party didn't die, he would still be severely injured, and he would turn the tables, he would devour a portion of the law of appetite.

"It has come to me of its own accord!" Cheng Lingzi was pleased with himself, and the light in his eyes grew stronger. However... in the next moment, a scene that made his body tremble violently, and his eyeballs almost fell out, appeared.

An even more majestic and earth-shattering law of appetite, which made him shudder, exploded like a storm on Wang Baole's body.

His body grew in size in an instant. Three hundred feet, five hundred feet, seven hundred feet, nine hundred feet..

In the next instant, he was nine hundred and ninety feet tall. He stood between heaven and earth like a giant that could support everything. His right hand also grew in size. As the young man stared blankly at his starving body, he crushed everything in his path, he crushed all obstacles and grabbed... Cheng Lingzi's neck.

"Do you like to play hide and Seek?"

Chapter 1340, Qing Yangzi? (third update)

Wang Baole's words were ice-cold. The moment he spoke, not only was the youth shocked, but everyone in the city of appetite was in an uproar. Even Tuo Lingzi, who had attacked, had a drastic change in expression for the first time.

Zhou Huo did the same. The other gluttonous eaters' gazes turned sharp.

However, the tables had turned so quickly that even Tuo Lingzi had no time to deal with it. In the next instant, as Wang Baole's words reverberated in the air, he grabbed Cheng Lingzi's right hand and yanked it forcefully. Instantly, Cheng Lingzi's body was grabbed, he swung it up and flung it behind him, in the direction of Tuo Lingzi's large hand.

The entire process was extremely ingenious. Tuo Lingzi's eyes turned red instantly. He retracted the large hand that he had conjured, but it still touched his beloved son.

This caused Cheng Lingzi's body to collapse with a loud thud. He was covered in blood, and his shrill and hoarse screams could not be heard. They were stuck in Wang Baole's throat by his right hand, he could only express his pain by trembling violently.

Wang Baole ignored tuo lingzi, who had an ugly expression on his face. After speaking calmly, he exerted force with his right hand. With a loud bang, he crushed Cheng Lingzi in his hand.

With a suction, the large amount of law of appetite contained in Cheng Lingzi's shattered body was instantly sucked into Wang Baole's mouth. However, Cheng Lingzi was, after all, a minced meat disciple, and he had many trump cards. At that moment, his shattered body.., after Wang Baole absorbed a portion of the law, he immediately burned up and turned into ashes in an instant.

In the next instant, near the vortex in the distance, as the void distorted, his figure formed out of thin air. However, he no longer looked like a youth, but like an adult. His body... had become thinner.

His face was pale, and his breathing was much weaker. He looked at Wang Baole with a look of unprecedented fear.

"Huh?" Wang Baole was a little surprised. He raised his head and looked at Cheng Lingzi. The moment he raised his head, his body disappeared without a trace. When he reappeared, he was at the spot where Cheng Lingzi had been previously.

However, Cheng Lingzi had been in a life-and-death crisis previously. He was alert and alert, like a frightened rabbit. When Wang Baole arrived, his figure had disappeared once again. When he reappeared, he was in the Vortex!

He didn't dare look for his father. There wasn't enough time, and the other party would definitely make a move. He had a premonition that before his father made a move to stop him, he... would definitely die.

He believed that he wouldn't have the chance to use the life-saving method he had just used a moment ago a second time. Therefore, his only chance of survival now was to rush into the Vortex and hide inside.

That was indeed the case. At the same time, a large number of nightmares of desire appeared out of thin air between Wang Baole and the altar in appetite city, forming a blockade.

If Cheng Lingzi fled in that direction, he would definitely be intercepted.

"Interesting. I also like to play hide-and-seek, so you have to hide well." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. In reality, if he used the power of the external world, he could easily suppress a mere Cheng Lingzi with a flip of his hand, he wouldn't give the other party a chance to escape.

At that moment, he didn't pay too much attention to it. Wang baole, who was walking towards the whirlpool, focused more of his divine thoughts on Tuo Lingzi, who was on the altar. His eyes were filled with intense killing intent.

After the first attack, Tuo Lingzi had stopped attacking. It wasn't that he didn't want to, but... the pressure from the lord of Appetite City, who was standing on the altar, had swept across his body in that instant.

That sweep had sealed tuo lingzi, making him unable to attack. That was why his killing intent had gone berserk, unable to explode.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and looked at the piece of meat that was standing on the altar. It contained a shocking aura.

“Become the glutton lord and let by-gones be by-gones. If I fail, I will retrieve the law of appetite from you,” the glutton Lord said slowly as he looked at Wang Baole. A strange light appeared in his eyes.

His voice caused the sky to change color. The wind and clouds swirled. It was as if he had spoken the law, causing the entire world to tremble.

Wang Baole gave the city of appetite Lord, who was as powerful as his true form, the respect he deserved. He fell silent for a moment before nodding. He turned around and headed straight for the vortex. In the next instant, his figure disappeared into the vortex.

It was only at that moment that the other flesh-eaters entered the vortex one by one, bitter and helpless. Finally, when the last person stepped in, the city of appetite lord on the altar raised his hand again, and the vortex in the sky slowly disappeared.

Originally, those who ate and fed should have participated. However, the Master of Desire City changed his mind. He looked up at the fading vortex and smiled.

“Is that him... ?”

Beneath the second level of the world was an endless red mist. At the bottom of the Mist was the first level of the world, which was also known as the burial ground.

This was because the many universes where the Origin Universe Dao Kong had once been were buried here. In the countless eras, there had been countless living dead.

Their consciousness had fallen into a deep slumber, and they might never awaken. What supported their physical movements were different desires.

“The lord of appetite city... has seen through my identity.” At that moment, in the world filled with burial ground, Wang Baole stood in mid-air and lowered his head to look at the land.

What he saw was that the world was pitch-black and boundless. The aura of death was extremely dense, turning into a cold and sinister feeling that seemed capable of freezing everything.

However... he could sense that deep in the ground, there were countless... breathing waves.

There were strong and weak.

The weak were like mortals, while the strong... in Wang Baole’s eyes, his pupils constricted. Due to his original body’s position, he could use the fifth step of his original body’s perception to sense that deep in the ground..., there seemed to be more than ninety of them... the same aura as the guardian he had chased after.

All of this made Wang Baole finally understand where the hundred and eight figures that surrounded the Emyrean Lord had gone.

In Silence, Wang Baole raised his head again and looked up at the rolling red fog above him.

The Aura buried below doesn't match the hundred and eight figures, but what if... I add in the lord of seven emotions and six desires... Wang Baole was silent. A moment later, he took a deep breath.

So, the lord of appetite city, who most likely recognized my identity, is one of the 108 combat generals

This didn't match Wang Baole's initial guess. He had thought that cultivators at the same level as the lord of appetite city's lord of appetite city should be formed from the origin laws of the emperor's seven emotions and six desires, similar to a relatively independent clone.

The water in the Origin Universe Dao Space... is very deep, very deep. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He suddenly raised his right hand and grabbed at the void. Immediately, a strand of black hair appeared out of thin air in the void where he had grabbed, it was as if it had come quietly to entangle Wang Baole. However, after being grabbed by him, it was yanked forcefully. Immediately, a large amount of black hair let out a buzzing sound from the void. Like a flood, it spread out like ink.

As it spread out, the source was finally revealed. It was a head... a woman's head. It appeared out of thin air and stared at Wang Baole.

There was an indescribable hatred in its eyes!

"Qing Yangzi, you're Qing Yangzi!"

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There would be more later