

## Worth 1371

### Chapter 1371, chord sect

It stopped right next to Wang Baole. It could even be said that it was very close to him. When it stopped, the jade-like arm that stretched out from the curtain lifted slightly. Its five fingers were like scallions, it looked very beautiful, especially the red color of its fingernails, which added to its charm.

It lifted slowly, like an orchid in full bloom, and slowly approached Wang Baole.

Wang Baole's expression remained the same, but there was a cold glint in his eyes. He did not want to expose himself too much in the city of listening, which was a world where the laws of listening and desire touched.

However, regardless of whether it was the strange beings that had been attracted to him previously or the arm in the sedan chair before him, they all seemed to be extra interested in him.

For example, he had already avoided the sedan chair previously, and he had no intention of exploring the secrets of the sedan chair. However, it was clear that he wanted to avoid it, but the sedan chair did not agree.

Therefore, at that moment, Wang Baole was already feeling a little impatient. He did not try to hide the cold glint in his eyes. He just stared coldly at the finger in front of him, which was getting closer and closer to him.

The scallion-like finger was not only beautiful, but it also gave off a delicious feeling. At the very least, that was what Wang Baole thought at that moment.

The corners of his mouth slowly parted. He was no longer like an ordinary person, but like a malicious ghost. The cracks gradually reached an exaggerated degree, and the cold glint in his eyes grew sharper. He stared at the finger that was about to reach his face.

However, when the finger was less than a centimeter away from Wang Baole's slowly opening... the finger suddenly paused, as if weighing it. Then, it slowly retracted, until it was under the curtain, it returned to the same posture as before.

The sedan swayed once again. It was lifted by the four figures and continued forward. Gradually, it disappeared into the distance, disappearing from Wang Baole's eyes as well.

Wang baole stared at the figure as it disappeared into the distance. However, the corner of his mouth that had split open did not recover immediately. That was because... he held his right hand and completely covered the musical notes in his palm, causing the glow to disappear and the rumbling sound that came from it, he stopped as well.

With the sedan leaving into the distance, the countless strange existences that were initially scattered due to the musical notes and the appearance of the sedan immediately let out heavy breaths. Vaguely, they seemed to rush forward in unison, pouncing on Wang Baole from all directions, they charged at Wang Baole.

At that moment, the dark night became even darker. It seemed to merge with the strange existences, wiping Wang Baole out and enveloping him in darkness.

However, in the next moment... the darkness that enveloped Wang Baole suddenly began to churn. It was as if something was struggling within, trying to break out. The struggle didn't come from one place, but from all directions..

However, it was clearly too late. The struggle became smaller and weaker. Finally, there was no more movement. Another half an incense stick had passed. In that area, Wang Baole, who had been wiped out by the night.., his figure was like clear water that had landed on his body, washing away all the black ink. Gradually, he reappeared. After a few breaths, his figure completely reappeared.

The corner of his mouth had returned to normal. The only thing that remained was the licking of his tongue, as if he was reminiscing.

Not bad. Wang baole wiped the corner of his mouth and continued walking towards the location that the musical notes had sensed. His footsteps were not fast, but they were different from before... his surroundings were completely silent, there wasn't a single sound that could be heard.

It was as if his footsteps were the only sound that could be heard in the darkness.

None of the existences in the darkness appeared at that moment, because the area was empty.

Time passed just like that. It was unknown how much time had passed. When Wang Baole heard the sound of new footsteps and breathing, he saw three volcanoes before him.

Each of the three volcanoes was vast and astonishing. They stood between heaven and earth in the distance. Thick black smoke occasionally erupted from the crater of the volcano. As it connected with the sky, a large amount of lava flowed down the mountain, it formed a river.

From Afar, the three volcanoes seemed to be very close to each other. However, in reality, there was a considerable distance between them. The one that gave Wang baole the feeling of summoning was the second volcano.

Vaguely, with his eyesight, he could see that there were a large number of buildings on the second volcano. However, these buildings were all black and looked very strange.

The chord sect... Wang Baole raised his head and looked at the second volcano. These three words appeared in his mind.

Even though this was the first time he had seen it, he could clearly recognize that the three volcanoes were the three great sects of the city of listening.

Judging from the distance, I should have left the city of listening a long time ago, but in reality... I'm still in the city. Wang baole retracted his gaze and scanned the streets and buildings around him.

He had been to this location during the day and knew that this was almost the central area of the city of listening.

He didn't think for long. Wang Baole's body flashed and he headed towards the second volcano. At the same time, he heard low growls and whistling sounds coming from all around him. It was as if there was

a strange existence in the world of the law of listening, it was rapidly approaching him, unwilling to let him step into the range of the volcano.

It was not suitable for the law of appetite to be activated here. Therefore, with a wave of his hand, Wang Baole took out the note that he had used up more than half of its energy. With its weak light and sound, it exploded with speed, getting closer and closer to the second volcano.

As he got closer, the light from the volcano shone on his body, causing a shadow to appear behind him. This shadow... distorted, as if there was a great terror in it. Fortunately, there was a seal in Wang Baole's body that came from his original body, with the reinforcement, the distorted appearance quickly returned to normal.

At the same time, the fire was clearly lethal to the strange existences in the law of listening world. Wang baole soon heard screams and the sounds of fleeing.

Just like that, Wang baole only needed a few breaths of time to reach the second volcano. As he stepped in, the noises in his ears instantly disappeared.

Wang Baole stood where he was and waited for a long while. His expression gradually turned strange. He didn't sense any sound in the dark outside, nor did he sense any strange presence approaching.

It was as if this place was a pure land in the dark.

That wasn't the main reason for Wang Baole's strange expression. What really made him feel strange was that... he had been here for a long time, but there hadn't been any sign of any disciples from the chord sect.

He could sense that there were a large number of cave abodes inside and outside the volcano. About thirty percent of them had the aura of cultivators.

No one is interested? Wang Baole hesitated.

Could it be that as long as I enter this place, even if I join the chord sect, I can cultivate here as I please? Wang Baole pondered. He waited for a while, but no one paid any attention to him. Then, he decided to head straight for the volcano.

Soon, he saw an empty cave abode at the foot of the mountain. He pondered for a few seconds outside the cave abode before stepping into it. The moment he stepped in, a calm voice rang out beside his ear.

"Congratulations, you have become a member of the chord sect."

## **Chapter 1372 the Strange House**

The moment the voice was heard, Wang Baole suddenly turned his head and looked coldly behind him. In his eyes, an illusory figure slowly materialized at the entrance of the cave abode.

The figure was a woman. She was dressed luxuriously and had no expression on her face. The light in her eyes didn't seem to be very lively. With Wang Baole's attainments in artifact refinement, it was almost the first time he had seen her, we already know who we're dealing with.

Spirit!

The woman was indeed not a real person. She was the artifact spirit of the chord sect's grand array formation. As the words left her mouth, the artifact spirit waved its hand, and a storage bag flew out and landed in front of Wang Baole.

"This is what an entry-level disciple of the chord sect should have. Leave a mark on the identity token and you can enter and exit this place." After calmly saying these words, the body of the spirit gradually blurred and disappeared.

Wang Baole didn't say a single word from the beginning to the end. He frowned slightly. He felt that the chord sect was very strange. His arrival hadn't been checked at all.

To Wang Baole's knowledge of the other sects, this didn't make sense.

After a moment of thought, Wang Baole picked up his storage bag and examined it carefully. After confirming that it was very ordinary, he opened it. There were three items inside.

A black and white robe, a jade slip, and a crystal token.

He scanned the three items. Wang Baole first picked up the jade slip and flipped it around in his hand. He narrowed his eyes and sent his divine thoughts in. In the next moment, a large amount of information flowed into Wang Baole's mind like water.

Time passed slowly. There was too much information. Even Wang Baole took half an incense stick to fully comprehend everything inside. When he retracted his divine thoughts and put down the jade slip, a dark glow appeared in Wang Baole's eyes.

I see

The information in the jade slip cleared Wang Baole's doubts. This volcano was indeed the headquarters of the chord sect. The number of the chord sect disciples wasn't very large, only less than ten thousand, most of these people rarely communicated with each other. They either traveled outside to seek inspiration for music, or they spent years in seclusion within the headquarters to create their own music.

That was why the entire mountain gate looked so empty. After all, this was where the night was. Even though the light from the volcano isolated the dangers in the outside world, as long as they left the range of the fire.., not everyone was like Wang Baole, who was qualified to devour those strange things.

At the same time, although there were mortals here who were like music servants, their strength determined that they could only live in their cave abodes. Once they walked out, even though the light from the volcano isolated the dangers outside, there were even more dangerous things, they would often come from within the mountain gates.

The cultivators here were all people with a certain level of strength. The sounds they made when creating their own music were mostly lethal.

Therefore, to the music servants, the cave abodes were the safest place.

Furthermore, the chord sect didn't have many sect rules. Overall, it was very loose. Wang Baole's initial doubts had also been answered. For the chord sect, there was no need to take the test, nor was there a need to take the test.

That was because... condensing the notes that belonged to the chord sect was already part of the test. To be able to come all the way from the dark night to the chord sect and not die on the way was also a test.

With all that, those who reached the chord sect's mountain gate were already chord sect disciples.

"Strange Sect..." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Other than answering Wang Baole's doubts, the jade slip also contained cultivation techniques that belonged to the chord sect.

Different from the cultivation techniques given by the other sects, the cultivation techniques of the chord sect were actually one of a kind.

This technique was called nourishing sound.

As the name implied, it was to nurture the existing musical notes, keeping them in a state of fullness at all times, allowing them to produce the greatest amount of sound. As for other cultivation techniques, they did not exist.

Everything required one to comprehend and obtain from all things, until they formed their own music. As for the final outcome of the music, even though cultivators had a direction, everything depended on luck. Therefore, comprehension was especially important here.

To use the words of the federation to describe this place... is it a group of composers who can perform on their own? Wang Baole thought of this term. He felt that it was a perfect match for the chord sect cultivators.

However, unlike the composers in the Federation, the composers had mastered all the musical notes. They needed inspiration, and their musical notes were produced using instrumental music.

As for the cultivators of the chord sect, they needed to try their luck and obtain the sound of all things. And in the sound of all things, it wasn't just ordinary musical notes, like the sound of thunder, the sound of rain, and so on. It was the sound of all things, and what the cultivators of the chord sect needed to do... was to turn these sounds that they had comprehended into their own laws.

The former was created through the musical notes that they had grasped, while the latter was mostly created using the few sounds of all things that they had comprehended.

The former was played through other methods, while the latter was created through the use of music.

At the same time, in this world, music scores were extremely precious. It could even be said that music scores were the way of listening to the cultivators of desire city.

However, the music scores here weren't just ordinary music scores created by the composers of the Federation. The sounds of all creation determined the contents of the music scores, which were ever-changing.

The unique characteristic of the chord sect was that it possessed the power of lyrics.

This was slightly different from the other two great sects.

Through the Jade Slip, Wang Baole had a simple understanding of the gist of the Hengqin sect. The cultivators of this sect focused on killing, and their voices were mostly sharp and long. They were famous for their ancient songs, and they had almost no lyrics.

As for the Dao of music... it was the most mysterious sect among the three sects. There were very few cultivators from this sect, and it was considered the core. As for the specifics, the jade slip didn't say much.

Wang Baole sorted out what he knew in his mind. He thought for a moment, then picked up the crystal token. Without hesitation, he branded his own divine thoughts on it.

As he branded his divine thoughts, the crystal flashed a few times before slowly returning to normal. However, Wang Baole, who held the token, could clearly feel that with a single thought, he could leave the mountain gate with the token in his hand. He could also do so with a single thought.., he used the token to return to the mountain gate.

A fixed teleportation token, huh. Wang Baole played with it for a while before putting it away. Then, he put on the black and white long robes of the chord sect and walked out of the cave abode.

He wanted to observe the chord sect for a while. The moment he walked out, he heard waves of sorrowful sounds. The sounds pierced through his soul, causing Wang Baole to stop in his tracks. When he raised his head, he saw a figure not too far away, there was a figure covered in blood and tied to a large number of metal chains. He was walking slowly towards the peak of the mountain.

Wherever he passed, the sorrowful voice filled the air, causing many cave abodes on the volcano to tremble.

### **Chapter 1374 strange notes**

As the cave dwellings in the volcano shook and figures appeared one after another, the man in the iron chain slowly walked away until he reached the top of the mountain and leaped into the mouth of the back mountain. The law of the mountain let out a sorrowful sound, it just fades away.

"Senior brother Shi Lingzi's power of law... is stronger." A deep voice came from beside Wang Baole.

It was from another cave abode not far from his cave abode. A middle-aged cultivator walked out. His eyes were filled with mixed emotions and yearning, and the words he had spoken were spoken.

The cultivator's entire body was surrounded by wisps of fog. There seemed to be a faint clanging sound accompanying him. It was crisp and clear, and it made one's mind rise and fall with the sound.

He had clearly noticed Wang Baole as well. As he sighed with emotion, he withdrew his gaze from the mountaintop and landed on Wang Baole. He didn't say anything. He just nodded and returned to his cave abode.

Wang Baole didn't say anything either. He thought for a moment and continued walking forward. The night passed. Wang Baole had basically finished inspecting more than half of the chord sect. When he finally returned., the Sky had clearly turned white.

As the night gradually faded, the entire world seemed to have changed. The volcano gradually became blurry. The city that had been pulled infinitely because of the arrival of the night rapidly shrank before Wang Baole's eyes.

In the end, the moment the sun officially appeared on the horizon, the city of listening comprehension suddenly changed. The volcano disappeared, and Wang Baole, who was standing in front of his cave abode, was surrounded by the streets of the city.

He was in the center of the city of listening comprehension.

Looking at the buildings around him, Wang Baole was in a daze. The way the three great sects existed, and the uniqueness of their existence, moved him.

After a moment of silence, Wang Baole took out the crystal token. He scanned it with his divine thoughts, intending to activate it. He could feel that the token had been activated, and the power of teleportation had spread. However, there was no movement for a long time, it was as if he couldn't lock onto the location of the teleportation.

It seems like I can't use the crystal token during the day..

I just don't know what would happen if I stayed in the cave abode at dawn. Wang Baole was a little curious. He walked along the streets, heading towards the restaurant where he had stayed.

As he walked, and as dawn broke, the people in the city gradually woke up, and the number of pedestrians gradually increased. However, almost everyone's expressions changed when they saw Wang Baole. They lowered their heads respectfully.

Wang Baole raised his eyebrows. He lowered his head and looked at his clothes. He already had an answer in his heart.

When he returned to the restaurant, his clothes made the eyes of the restaurant staff shrink. They became even more respectful than before. After sending him all the way to his room, the butler of the restaurant quickly came to pay his respects.

When he saw Wang Baole's black and white robe, the butler took a deep breath. He was even more enthusiastic than yesterday. Not only did he waive all of Wang Baole's room fees, he was also asking Wang Baole if he could choose to stay here for a long period of time, after obtaining Wang Baole's approval, he immediately gave one of the three rooms on the highest floor of the restaurant to Wang Baole.

"Of the other two rooms, one is also an immortal elder from the chord sect, and the other is an immortal elder from the Hengqin sect

"Also, this item is prepared by my owner for all immortal elders who choose to stay here for a long period of time

“If you need anything from now on, you can call me anytime, Immortal Elder.” The Butler was warm and respectful. After introducing Wang Baole, he gave him a storage bag before leaving.

Wang Baole was very satisfied as he looked at the room that had been changed again. The room was much larger than the previous one, and it had everything. It even had a secret chamber for seclusion and cultivation.

There were two items in the storage bag. One of them was a jade slip.

This jade slip had the function of consumption. With this jade slip, one could purchase items in the city of listening desire. Wang Baole didn't have to spend a single cent. The restaurant would pay for all the expenses.

That wasn't all. The most important thing was another item. It was a music score!

Music scores were extremely precious items in the city of listening desire. From this, it could be seen that the owner of the restaurant had shown sufficient sincerity in order to rope in the disciples of the three great sects.

With such sincerity, Wang Baole naturally wouldn't choose another place to stay. His main focus now wasn't the restaurant, but the chord sect.

Next, I have to think about my future path to the law of listening... Wang Baole sat cross-legged in the secret chamber in his room. As he pondered, he waved his hand, and nine musical notes appeared in front of him.

Looking at the nine musical notes gave Wang Baole a headache. He scanned them with his divine thoughts, and a strange sound reverberated in his mind.

PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT... gulp.

Other People's sounds are either crisp or long. It's also very beautiful when heard alone. Why is it like this with me? Wang Baole frowned as he thought about how he should revolve around the main note, he should create his own music.

However, the sound was too unpleasant to listen to. Wang Baole racked his brains, but he still had no idea what to do.

Perhaps I should change to another main note. Wang Baole thought to himself as he took out the music score that the Butler had sent over. After scanning it with his divine thoughts, the sound of the music immediately reverberated in his mind.

That was how the music score was used. Cultivators who possessed the power of the law of listening could listen to the music score with their divine thoughts. On one hand, it provided a reference and direction for the cultivators to create music. If they had the ability.., it was possible to imitate the exact same music score with a large number of notes.

To a certain extent, it was like a divine ability.

Another function was to allow cultivators to comprehend and comprehend their own musical notes.



It was precisely because of these two functions that the music score was extremely valuable.

As Wang Baole listened to the music score, he was also shocked by his comprehension of the law of listening. That was because... a tenth musical note had appeared in his body.

It didn't end there. Soon, the eleventh note had appeared. When the entire score was completed, Wang Baole was shocked to find that he had five more notes.

From the previous nine notes, he had fourteen.

However, after the shock, his expression became extremely strange. There was even a hint of helplessness. That was because... the five notes were all one sound.

PFFT.

I Can't go on like this. Wang Baole couldn't help but imagine a scene in his mind. In the scene, he had successfully cultivated the law of listening, and his body had turned into a strand of music. Wherever it passed by..

PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT..

The scene was too terrifying. Wang Baole quickly dissipated it and sat there, deep in thought. However, even as the sky gradually turned dark and the Moon appeared, and the night slowly spread across the land, Wang Baole still couldn't think of a solution.

It doesn't matter. I need to comprehend more musical notes. There will always be other sounds. When that happens, it won't be too late to create music

At this stage, what I need to do is to accumulate musical notes! Wang Baole raised his head and looked at the dark night outside. He took out the crystal token and activated it.

As the power of teleportation appeared, it was very easy this time. The teleportation was activated and enveloped Wang Baole. In the next instant... he appeared in the mountain gate of the chord sect.

### **Chapter 1375, the Ultimate Voice**

The mountain gate remained the same, but it was a little more spacious than before. It was clear that Wang Baole wasn't the only one who had returned to the mountain gate as soon as night fell.

Figures appeared around him one after another. A few blurry figures could be seen on the mountain in the distance as they flashed past.

However, even though there were more people than when they had arrived yesterday, the harmony sect cultivators were mostly reclusive and rarely interacted with each other. Most of them left with cold expressions after they appeared.

Wang Baole had the same expression on his face. He walked towards his cave abode and continued studying the law of listening.

Time passed slowly as Wang Baole cultivated and gained enlightenment. In the blink of an eye, a month had passed.

During this month, Wang Baole wasn't always in his cave abode. He was also walking around the mountain gate. Even though the chord sect cultivators were cold and aloof, Wang Baole's joy filled the air. He still had some interactions with his neighbor next to his cave abode.

His neighbor's name was Chen Ling.

In his cultivation of the law of listening comprehension, he was at the lower-middle level of the chord sect.

Through his communication with Chen Ling, Wang Baole finally gained a deeper understanding of the chord sect. He learned that there were two people in the chord sect.

One was Moon Spirit Child, and the other was Shi spirit child.

Wang Baole had seen the former perform in the city of listening comprehension, and the latter was the middle-aged cultivator he had seen walking forward coldly, covered in blood, after he had entered the mountain gates.

These two were the favored sons of Heaven of the chord sect. They had cultivated the law of listening desire to an extremely high level. In terms of cultivation, they had reached the level of music scores, and they were well-known throughout the city of listening desire.

Above them was the sect lord of the chord sect. The sect Lord's law of listening desire had reached the pinnacle, reaching the level of heavenly music. However, he was in seclusion all year round and rarely appeared. Yue Lingzi was usually in charge of the sect's affairs.

In the entire chord sect, the three of them were considered the upper echelons. Below them were the five great elders. Each of them possessed a complete set of music, and each of them held a portion of the authority of the chord sect.

The people below them were considered core disciples. There were several hundred of them, while the music talisman cultivators were only considered entry-level disciples. They were the most numerous, accounting for more than ninety percent of the total.

Wang Baole and Chen Ling were the same. As for the noise... There were very few in the chord sect. These people were either quickly promoted to music talisman, or they weren't qualified to walk through the night and enter the sect.

Understanding the structure of the sect might not be of much help to cultivation, but Wang Baole's understanding of the level of the sect allowed him to establish a better direction.

However, what made him depressed was that during the month of cultivation, he had managed to comprehend fourteen musical notes, which added up to nearly thirty. Other than the earliest gulp, the rest were all musical notes.

This made Wang Baole feel helpless and at a loss. He felt that he should be considered extremely talented in comprehending the law of listening. Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to possess so many notes in such a short period of time.

However, this talent seemed to be a little crooked..

I really don't believe it

Wang Baole's expression was ugly, and his eyes revealed a hint of unwillingness.

If I want to obtain more musical notes, I'll have to enter the world of the law of listening. After a moment of thought, he walked out of the cave abode without hesitation. In a flash, he flew out of the volcanic region and disappeared into the night.

The world of the law of listening was Wang Baole's last hope. He thought that in that world filled with strange existences, he would definitely be able to comprehend other musical notes.

With such determination, Wang Baole sped through the night for a long time. Only when he was completely far away from the sect and after observing that there were no other cultivators around did he use his previous method, he devoured the strange existences that were attracted to him in an instant.

As he absorbed them, as the law of listening and desire in his body was once again sealed, the law of listening and desire was also nourished within. It was as if new musical notes were brewing.

Days passed, and Wang Baole's devouring continued cautiously. The power of the law of listening deepened, and new musical notes formed in his body one after another.

However, his expression grew uglier and uglier every day. A month and a half later, Wang Baole stood on a plain. As the large number of strange existences around him disappeared, he sensed that within his body.., the sixty-seventh note appeared and numbly touched his divine thought with it.

PFFT..

A familiar sound echoed in his mind. Wang Baole's face twitched. He was silent for a long time, and a look of determination appeared in his eyes.

It must be related to the main body

Since I can't perceive other notes... then this one note isn't impossible! Wang Baole took a deep breath. He suddenly raised his right hand and grabbed at the air beside him.

Instantly, his hand felt wet and slippery, as if there was a fish-like creature. Although he couldn't see it, it was in his hand.

No matter how hard he struggled, he couldn't escape from Wang Baole's palm. Wang Baole didn't bother with the object in his hand. At that moment, he activated a musical note in his body, causing it to emit a sound, forming the power of the law of listening, it was transmitted into the strange object in his hand.

With a loud thud, the strange object in Wang Baole's hand shook violently. It seemed to freeze slightly, but it quickly returned to normal. This made Wang Baole's expression even uglier.

Although this wasn't the first time he had tried out the power of the law of listening with his musical notes, he was still a little disappointed. During his time in the chord sect, especially after his

communication with Chen Ling, he had learned that other cultivators who had mastered the main musical note., usually, the power of the law of listening and desire of a single musical note was enough to kill the strange object in his hands.

However, for him, a single note was only enough to make the other party freeze for a moment.

In Silence, Wang Baole had given up on the fantasy of being able to comprehend the ideal of various musical notes. Instead, as a cold glint flashed in his eyes, he began to overlap and compress the sixty-odd musical notes in his body!

If one was not powerful enough, he would add one more. If that was not enough, he would add ten more, a hundred more..

Wang Baole had completely given up on the normal path of melody. He wanted to see if there was only one musical note. If he added hundreds, thousands, or even tens of thousands more, he would be able to form an even purer explosive force.

At the thought of this, the musical notes in Wang Baole's body instantly overlapped with two more, followed by ten more. Very quickly, there were only two musical notes left in his body.

One was gulp.

The other was sixty-six similar notes that overlapped together to form a deformed note.

Let's see how powerful it is now! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and looked down at the strange, lively object in his hand. He gently touched the overlapping sound of the sixty-six notes in his body.

Poof!

It was still the same sound, but it seemed to contain an indescribable feeling. At the instant it spread out, Wang Baole could clearly see where the strange object, which he could only sense but could not see, was on his right hand, it instantly distorted. Vaguely, he seemed to really see an ugly black fish covered in eyes, caught in his hand.

In the next instant, all the eyes of the fish widened, and in that instant... it exploded!

The sound of the explosion was... poof!

Flesh and blood splattered everywhere.

### **Chapter 1375, Blue Delight Fish**

At that moment, Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strong light. Like two bolts of lightning, he stared at his right hand. In his eyes, there were traces of blue blood around his right hand.

Other than that, there were also pieces of flesh in his hand.

However, all of this only lasted for an instant before it disappeared. His right hand was still empty, and there was no change in his surroundings. He could only feel the wind blowing past.

Wang Baole lowered his head and looked at his right hand. He was silent for a long time before he suddenly laughed.

This is interesting. When I superimposed the sixty-six identical sounds, their power reached such a level. In that instant, they even broke through a certain barrier, allowing me to see the world I wanted to hear

Wang Baole didn't believe that his superimposed sound could reach the level of shattering the void. Based on his level, after some thought, he had an answer in his heart.

Superimposed sound might be powerful, but it wasn't powerful enough to shatter the void. The reason why it had appeared before was that the superimposed sound had a certain attribute.

Just like a person's talent, the attribute of superimposed sound should be the ability to shatter boundaries.

If that's the case, then I'll use this as the core of my nomological path of listening... Wang Baole made a decision. The sound wasn't pleasant to hear, and it was completely different from the other cultivators in the chord sect. In fact, Wang Baole guessed that.., it should be different from the other two great sects.

However, it didn't matter. As long as the power was sufficient, it would be enough.

After all, it was the law of listening. Even though the way it was displayed was different, as long as he could cultivate the law of listening and circulate it sufficiently, allowing the power of the law of listening to increase, it would be enough.

It doesn't matter anymore! With that thought, Wang Baole subconsciously vibrated the superimposed sound in his body. He listened to the familiar puffing sound. The sound, which he thought was unpleasant to hear, seemed to be much more pleasant to the ear now.

With that thought, Wang Baole's spirits were lifted slightly. His body swayed, and he continued to explore in the dark night. He continued to comprehend new notes and superimposed them.

I wonder how powerful this sound... will become after I superimpose hundreds, thousands, or even tens of thousands of notes. Wang Baole was still filled with anticipation, because he had long discovered it, the law of listening and desire seemed to be extremely compatible with him. Other people often needed luck and time to comprehend a sound.

On the other hand, he seemed to be able to comprehend a sound casually. Sometimes, even when he destroyed a strange object, the sound notes in his body would form one.

Just like that, another month passed.

If he counted the time, Wang Baole had been in listening and desire city for almost half a year. He had spent most of his time in the chord sect, even during the day.

He had tested it out a long time ago. As long as he stayed in his cave abode at the crack of dawn, he wouldn't be affected and would be teleported out. It was no longer night outside, but the cultivation environment inside the cave abode hadn't changed much.

Therefore, he didn't spend much time in the restaurant he stayed in in the city of listening desire. He didn't have much contact with the butler, much less his two neighbors.

The butler of the restaurant wasn't surprised by this. It wasn't his first time dealing with disciples from the three great sects. He knew very well that these people were very withdrawn and didn't like to be disturbed by others.

Even though he had less contact with them, his service didn't decrease in the slightest. He gave away all kinds of cultivation items one after another. He even obtained a piece of music score and gave it to Wang Baole and the other two cultivators whom he had never met before.

Wang Baole was also very satisfied with the support from the butler and the owner behind him. Therefore, a few days later, when he left the cave abode during the day and returned to the restaurant in listening pleasure city, he didn't reject the butler's request for an audience.

Soon, the butler of the restaurant arrived outside Wang Baole's house. He took a deep breath at the door and tidied up his clothes. After making sure that he wasn't dirty or messy, he knocked on the door respectfully.

Wang Baole sat inside the house, holding a flask of wine in his hand.

"Come in."

The door opened, and the butler walked in with a respectful bow. He bowed deeply in front of Wang Baole.

"Greetings, exalted one."

This was how the residents of the city of desire addressed the cultivators of the three great sects. Of course, there were also those who addressed them as exalted immortals. Although most of the residents of the city of desire were cultivators, the status of the three great sects was too high. The disciples of the three great sects..., naturally, they were superior to others.

With that, the Butler took out a storage bag from his robes and placed it on the table.

Wang baole glanced at the butler. He smiled and scanned the storage bag with his divine thought. There were some incomplete music scores in it. He had arranged for the butler to collect these incomplete music scores.

As they were incomplete, and they were all duplicates, the prices weren't too outrageous. After all, they didn't mean much to other cultivators. At most, they could only be used as a reference.

Unless it wasn't a duplicated version, it could still give people the opportunity to comprehend musical notes on it. As for the duplicated version... it wasn't that they couldn't comprehend it, but it was just too difficult.

However, to Wang Baole, it wasn't like that. He had once traded similar items from his cave abode's neighbor, Chen Ling, and had managed to comprehend musical notes from them.

That was why he had arranged for the butler to collect them. It was because of that that the butler had managed to collect quite a lot of the incomplete duplicated musical notes for Wang Baole. When he saw the smile on Wang Baole's face, the butler blinked and said softly.

"Exalted one, the reason can collect so much, it is my boss there to contribute a lot of strength..."

"I will consider the matter of the music servant carefully." Wang baole nodded and said slowly.

"The matter of the music servant is easy to say..." the butler hesitated for a moment and then continued to speak.

"My master would like to trouble you with something. In the world of the law of listening, there is a strange fish called Lan Le... The blood of this fish is an excellent tonic for us murmurs. However, there aren't many of them, so I wonder if you can catch one in the future..."

"The owner is willing to offer more incomplete music scores as payment."

"Lan Le?" Wang baole blinked.

"Yes, this fish looks very special. It gives people the feeling that it has eyes all over its body," the Butler said hurriedly.

"Is it very valuable?" Wang Baole raised his eyebrows.

"It's not very valuable. It's only effective against noise. I don't dare lie to the exalted. However, the number of this fish is very small and its speed is extremely fast. It's very difficult to catch, so it's very valuable in the mortal world," the Butler explained.

Wang Baole thought for a moment. He recalled the first time he had tried to superimpose the sound of harmony and destroyed the fish. It seemed to be like this. He thought about the location where he had met the fish and nodded.

### **Chapter 1376 fishing (first update)**

The reason why he agreed was not entirely for the sake of the incomplete music score. Wang Baole had always felt that he was a person with principles, which was completely different from his original body.

He felt that his original body was shameless and could not be compared to him. His principles were the reason for his continued existence, which was why he paid great attention to his principles.

With such thoughts in mind, he recalled that he had been in the city of listening to music for a long time. Other than the chord sect's cave abode, he had also stayed in the hotel. The owner of the hotel, whom he had never met, had given him a lot from the beginning to the end, it could be said that his goodwill had always been released.

Regardless of whether it was the initial upgrade of the room, the help he had given in terms of information, or the music score that was now incomplete, all of these were part of the other party's business strategy. He had intended to build a good relationship with the other party, but Wang Baole felt that.., since he was comfortable, it wouldn't be a big deal for him to help out occasionally.

If I were in my original form, I would probably reject it immediately. Even if I agreed, I would definitely be calculative. HMPH, I don't care about what I do! Thinking of this, Wang Baole suddenly felt a sense of superiority, he lifted his chin proudly.

The Butler across from him saw Wang Baole's expression and was a little confused. He didn't understand why Wang Baole had such an expression, but he didn't dare ask. After realizing that Wang Baole had agreed, he suppressed the doubts in his heart, a grateful smile appeared on his face as he bowed deeply.

"Thank you, exalted one!"

As he spoke, he took out a scarlet storage bag. It was an item that was specially used to store strange existences. Wang Baole had one as well, but he had mostly eaten those strange things and didn't have the habit of capturing them.

After placing the storage bag in front of Wang Baole, the butler stood for a while. When he saw that Wang Baole didn't have anything to ask, he respectfully took his leave. After walking out of the house, he even carefully closed the door.

Wang Baole was even more satisfied with his attitude toward the details.

Then, I'll help them get some blue delight fish. Wang Baole closed his eyes and recalled the place where he had met the blue delight fish. After he had a rough idea, he silently waited for the sky to turn dark.

Time passed, and soon, a day passed. When the sun set and the dusk was swallowed by the darkness, the sky outside turned dark, and the bustling day in listening pleasure city turned completely silent. Wang baole, who was sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes, he took out the chord sect token and scanned it with his divine thoughts. In the next moment, his figure blurred and gradually disappeared.

When he reappeared, he was already beside the chord sect's mountain gate. He didn't enter the mountain gate. Wang Baole turned around and walked into the darkness. He emitted the glow of his musical notes and sped away like he was holding a torch.

After a few months of exploration, he was very familiar with the dark area nearby. He didn't need to identify the location. He could move forward accurately based on his memory. The place he was heading to now was the area where he had discovered Lan Leyu previously.

That area is still some distance away from where I am. I'm not in a hurry to get there. Wang Baole sensed the musical notes in his body, causing them to emit light as he moved forward rapidly, soon, he heard the sound of something rattling. It was the sound of strange existences in the world of listening and desire approaching.

Wang Baole didn't have any reaction to it. He already had a good understanding of the world of listening and desire. To outsiders, once they found out about the world, danger lurked everywhere.

However, to cultivators of the law of listening and desire, as long as the glow of their musical notes wasn't extinguished, danger wouldn't appear. Of course, if they encountered such a powerful and strange object, it would be a different story.



However, up until now, Wang Baole had only encountered such a powerful and strange object that he didn't want to provoke on his way to listening and desire city. In the dark night of listening and desire city., he had only encountered them once.

It was the blood-colored sedan chair.

However, it was only that one time. In the months that followed, he had not seen the sedan chair appear again.

At that moment, Wang Baole ignored the strange objects that were approaching him. He continued moving forward until he felt that the number of strange beings around him was increasing. He could even feel a cold wind blowing at the back of his neck, as if someone was lying there, as he blew at himself, Wang Baole blinked and checked his surroundings. After making sure that there was nothing wrong, he abruptly extinguished the light of his musical notes.

Almost at the instant the light of the musical notes was extinguished, the strange things that were following him could no longer suppress their greed. They instantly erupted and pounced at Wang Baole.

However, what awaited them was Wang Baole's hideous smile. The Law of gluttony that was burning in his body suddenly split open the corners of his mouth to an exaggerated extent. He inhaled suddenly, and in an instant, amidst a series of shrill screams., all the strange things around him were swallowed by Wang Baole in one gulp.

As he chewed, Wang Baole's body swayed. He ignited the light of his own musical notes and continued forward..

The Law of gluttony in his body slowly grew. The new musical notes that were formed indirectly in his body also made the law of gluttony grow stronger.

It was like a cycle, causing Wang Baole to like this place even more. As he sped forward, time flowed by. Soon, more than two hours had passed. Wang Baole, who was sprinting, suddenly stopped in his tracks. He looked around and nodded to himself.

This should be the place

This was the place where he had once discovered the blue delight fish. After arriving here, Wang Baole decided to use the light of his musical notes to the fullest extent. The light was like a torch, attracting all moths.

Wang Baole didn't wait for long. His expression changed slightly. He quickly raised his right hand and grabbed towards his right side. A slippery feeling swept across his fingers. His right hand changed hand seals and grabbed once more, he grabbed the slippery object and brought it in front of him. Based on his senses, he could tell that the object he was grabbing was indeed a fish.

It should be. Since he couldn't see it, and Wang Baole didn't want to use his unpleasant sound, he didn't pay too much attention to it. He threw it into his storage bag and walked forward. Not long after, he felt a slippery feeling on his face, he grabbed another fish and threw it into his storage bag.

Not long after, as he went deeper, he caught about six blue delight fish. He thought that it would be better to catch a few more to save him trouble in the future. Wang Baole felt that there were so many

fish in this place, and it was a little strange, but he didn't care. His footsteps sped up, and the light of the musical notes in his body shone even brighter.

However, as he ventured deeper into the area and sensed the seventh fish, he raised his right hand and grabbed it. Suddenly, in the dark night far away, a ball of intense light appeared. It was so bright.., it far surpassed Wang Baole, and it was also rapidly approaching him. At the same time, a cold snort was heard.

"Who is it!"

"Huh?" Wang Baole raised his eyebrows and looked at the rapidly approaching ball of light. He was the first nomological cultivator of the law of listening that he had encountered in the dark.

### **Chapter 1377, zither music (second update)**

Almost at the same time that Wang Baole looked over, the huge ball of light approached with a loud bang. As it approached, waves of heat emanated from within the ball of light, causing much of the darkness and coldness in the night to dissipate. Although it didn't reach the point of shattering the void.., it allowed the naked eye or the divine sense to see the world of listening and desire, but its power was still astonishing.

Even the Lan Le Fish in Wang Baole's hand twitched a few times, as if it could not withstand the heat. Before Wang Baole could put it away, it shriveled with a bang, and its aura disappeared.

Wang baole frowned and threw away the dried corpse in his hand. He stared coldly at the blurry figure in the ball of fire that was approaching him.

The figure looked like a male. His long hair seemed to be burning fiercely in the ball of fire. The ground cracked wherever he passed. All the strange objects seemed to be retreating rapidly. It was obvious that they were afraid of this person.

The fact that he had been able to vaporize Lan Leyu with the light of the musical notes was proof of how powerful this person was.

Not only that, as he approached, Wang Baole heard the sounds of musical notes. There seemed to be dozens of them lined up together, forming a music that was filled with an ancient and ancient air.

"Ancient wind... Hengqin sect!" Wang Baole had joined the chord sect for some time now. As he communicated with his neighbors, he had gained some understanding of the other two sects.

As he listened to the voice, he had more or less locked onto the other sect.

At the same time, his background was quickly discovered by the cultivator from the Hengqin sect who was approaching.

"Chord sect?" As he spoke, a cold glint flashed across the eyes of the figure in the incoming ball of fire. He walked a little faster, and the heat he emitted became much stronger. Even the voice that came from within his body.., the tempo also sped up.

“He’s a young expert who listens to the laws of nature.” Wang Baole made a comparison. This person was much weaker than the spirit child he had met before, but overall, he was several times stronger than his neighbor, Chen Ling, he already had his own melody.

There were also some special attributes contained in the melody. The fiery feeling must have come from this.

Wang Baole didn’t pay much attention to this person. He felt that he was a person with principles. If others didn’t provoke him, he wouldn’t be able to take the initiative to bully them.

Therefore, he coughed and retreated, choosing to dodge.

“You want to leave?” Almost at the instant he retreated, the incoming fire approached and blocked Wang Baole’s path of retreat. An illusory face appeared outside the ball of fire. It looked like a youth, he stared coldly at Wang Baole.

“Other than you, who else from the chord sect has come?” The young man’s tone was harsh and filled with killing intent. He spoke in a cold and condescending manner. As his words reverberated, his divine thoughts spread out as he scanned his surroundings, after making sure that there were no other cultivators around and that there was only the person in front of him, he heaved a sigh of relief.

“Oh?” Wang Baole raised his eyebrows. He could tell that the person was nervous, so he turned his head to look in the direction the person had come from. When he thought of how many blue joy fish had gathered here, he had an answer.

It was obvious that either some treasures had appeared here, or that the person was up to something. He had been at the outer perimeter, so the person hadn’t appeared. However, he had gone too far this time, which was why the person had appeared, with that thought, Wang Baole blinked and suddenly spoke.

“It’s just me. I also want to ask you, who else from the Hengqin sect has come?”

The youth ignored Wang Baole. In his eyes, the person had only grasped the musical notes. A cultivator like that was no different from a reptile. Even though he appeared calm, he was confident that he could kill him instantly. What he cared about.., the secret of this place, whether it had been discovered by outsiders or not. He scanned his surroundings with his divine thought. After confirming that he was the only person in front of him, the killing intent in his eyes intensified.

“You saw something you shouldn’t have. This is the cause of your death.” As he spoke, he raised his right hand and waved it at Wang Baole. Immediately, the flames around his body expanded abruptly and engulfed Wang Baole. The sound of an ancient wind reverberated, with the power to disintegrate, it spread rapidly towards Wang Baole.

Wherever it passed, the ground shattered and the surrounding darkness distorted. In that instant, Wang Baole was enveloped within. The youth, on the other hand, had a cold expression on his face. In the blink of an eye, he was about to leave. It was as if he didn’t even need to look at the ending, it was already destined that it couldn’t be changed.

“You haven’t answered me. Are you the only person in the Hengqin sect here?” Just as the youth was about to leave, Wang Baole’s voice suddenly rang out from behind him. The youth’s expression changed, he turned around abruptly and stared at the area behind him that was engulfed by the flames.

There, flames were burning. The ancient voice reverberated, containing the power to shatter everything. However... a figure was slowly walking out from within. Regardless of whether it was the flames or the ancient voice, they were unable to move it in the slightest.

That was because there was a musical note in front of Wang Baole. It was glowing. Even though there was no sound, it was there. It seemed to be able to shake everything, preventing the Flames and the ancient voice from getting any closer.

This scene caused the young man’s eyes to shrink. Without any hesitation, his body turned blurry and turned into an ancient wind melody. It carried an aura and concept that made one feel a high temperature, and it was filled with killing intent, it crashed into the musical note in front of Wang Baole.

PFFT!

As it crashed into him, Wang Baole’s musical note finally made a sound. The moment the sound was heard, the young man’s ancient wind melody shook violently and instantly shattered into pieces.

There was even a shrill scream. The shattered melody flew backwards rapidly, forming the young man’s figure once again. His eyes were filled with disbelief, and his expression was one of shock as he cried out involuntarily.

“What kind of note is This!”

Wang Baole’s body actually felt a tingling pain as the melody collided with the ancient notes. This made him rather depressed. It wasn’t the tingling pain that made him depressed, but... he felt that the other party’s melody... was the law of listening.

Why aren’t my notes like this... Wang Baole was a little unhappy when he thought of his own notes. He swept his divine thoughts across and touched his main note once again.

PFFT!

The sound was heard for the second time. Instantly, a sound wave appeared around him. The youth’s eyes widened and his expression changed drastically. He retreated rapidly, but it was still too late. In the next instant, he was filled with the sound wave, his body could be seen with the naked eye. With a puffing sound, just like the fish from before, he collapsed... instantly.

Blood and flesh splattered everywhere, and his body and soul were destroyed.

Everything fell silent.

Wang Baole stood there and sighed. He felt that his path of listening to the law had been different from the start..

Shaking his head, he walked to the spot where the Hengqin sect cultivator had been destroyed. He lowered his head to take a look. Suddenly, he let out a soft gasp and raised his right hand to grab.

Immediately, other than the youth's storage bag, another musical note flew out from his shattered body and was grabbed by Wang Baole.

With a gentle sweep, the musical note produced a long zither sound. Although the sound was simple, it was very pleasing to the ear. This caused Wang Baole's body to tremble violently.

### **Chapter 1378, Heavenly Music of Blue Music (third update)**

"The sound of the zither!" Wang Baole's eyes lit up. He brought the note in his hand before him and scanned it with his divine thought once again. When the melodious sound of the zither reverberated in his mind, he suddenly felt a little excited.

This is the law of listening! Wang Baole had always felt that his sound was like a fart. It was very inelegant. Even though it was quite powerful when stacked together, compared to other cultivators who cultivated the law of listening, it was either elegant or melancholic, it was also nothing compared to music with other melodies.

However, he had no other choice. In the past six months, all the notes that he had comprehended were puffing sounds. He had already given up on the idea of composing music. Now, as he looked at the notes in his hand, the flames in his heart burned once again.

Could it be that the Hengqin sect is the most suitable sect for me! Wang Baole immediately integrated the notes in his hand into his body. Then, he opened the youth's storage bag and rummaged through it. Other than miscellaneous items, there were two music scores, a jade slip, and a token.

Wang baole paid no attention to the token. He focused his attention on the jade slip. He took it out and scanned it with his divine thoughts. Wang Baole stood there and thought for a moment, his eyes shining.

The Hengqin sect focuses on ancient music. It emphasizes on having an ancient intent in one's heart, and on having an ancient mark in one's Dao. Imagine yourself as a zither string... the cultivation technique isn't difficult. After all, the law of listening is based on everything and comprehension, the three great sects were just in different directions.

Therefore, very quickly, Wang baole grasped the basic cultivation techniques of the Hengqin sect. He took out the two music scores and looked at them carefully. These music scores were also of the ancient style. There were no words, only music.

This was the unique characteristic of the Hengqin sect.

What made Wang Baole even more excited was that the first note he comprehended from the two music scores was also a zither note. It was different from the previous ones. Even though he had returned to his old path after that, and comprehended five puffs.., that was already enough to make Wang baole very satisfied.

After casually superimposing the newly comprehended puffs onto the original notes, Wang Baole didn't pay too much attention to it. Instead, he began to vibrate his two zither notes. Amidst the melodious melody, a smile appeared on Wang Baole's face, he walked towards the center of the area where Lan Leyu was located, which was where the youth had arrived.

He wanted to see what kind of secret was hidden here that made the cultivator from the Hengqin sect not hesitate to kill him to silence him. The three sects were very close to each other, and they were all of the same origin. Therefore, even though there were conflicts on a daily basis.., it was rare for someone to kill someone.

Wang Baole didn't believe that there were no secrets here. However, he didn't find any clues or anomalies after walking to the center of the area. If he had to say that it was different.., there were more and more blue delight fish in the area. They swam around the area and didn't leave.

This surprised Wang Baole. He searched carefully again, but still couldn't find any clues. He pondered for a moment, then decided to sit in the center and observe silently.

Time passed, and Dawn soon arrived. Wang Baole, who hadn't gained much during the night, frowned. He was about to get up and leave, but just as the night was about to end and Dawn arrived.., suddenly... Wang Baole heard a sound.

The sound made his eyes contract.

It was the sound of music, like the sound of a chord or the sound of a zither. Wang Baole felt it carefully, as if it was the sound of all living things. This made Wang Baole's heart skip a beat, and he also felt the large number of blue delight fish that existed here, at that moment, they started swimming faster, as if they were circling around the area.

Gradually, Wang Baole heard the sound!

It was the sound of the blue delight fish as they swam around in groups. During the short period of time when night and day alternated, due to some strange changes, their bodies collided with each other, forming a sound.

When it was dark, they would not collide with each other. However, at that moment, under the influence of the strange changes, their collision turned into a heavenly sound.

The sound shocked Wang Baole. At the same time, his comprehension was sharper than ever. Musical notes began to form in his body.

He didn't have the time to look at the musical notes he had comprehended. At that moment, Wang Baole was completely immersed in his comprehension. If someone could see through the world of the law of listening and desire, then looking at it now.., they would definitely be able to see a beautiful scene.

In the scene, Wang Baole sat cross-legged and meditated. As his hair fluttered in the wind, he seemed to be surrounded by blue seawater. In the seawater, there were groups of blue delight fish surrounding him, the white light from the sky was reflected off his body, causing all of this to appear gorgeous in the blue seawater.

However, this kind of enlightenment could not last for long. Dawn was short, and Dawn broke. In the next instant, as the night was replaced by day, Wang Baole's body and the school of fish around him disappeared together.

When Wang Baole opened his eyes, he was at the eastern side of the city of desire, near the city wall. There were traces of enlightenment in his eyes, and it took him a long time to regain consciousness. The moment he woke up, he saw the number of notes that he had comprehended in his body, shock appeared on Wang Baole's face.

"One hundred and nine notes!" Wang Baole's breathing quickened as he looked at the notes in his body in disbelief. Other than the seventy-one overlapping puffing sounds, there was also a gulping sound and two zither notes.

Around the notes were a hundred and nine newly comprehended notes.

This speed surpassed what Wang Baole had comprehended in half a year. It shocked him, and he finally understood why the cultivators from the transverse zither sect wanted to kill him. If he were in their shoes, he would definitely kill them to silence them.

I didn't expect that the blue delight fish school would be so strange... Wang Baole took a deep breath, stood up, and rushed towards the restaurant. Along the way, he scanned the notes with his divine thoughts to check their sounds.

PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT PFFT..

The familiar sounds made Wang baole less excited. In the end, he was almost numb. After more than a hundred PFFT sounds, the sound of the zither suddenly reverberated in his mind.

The sound was pleasing to the ear, causing him, who had just stepped into the restaurant, to pause. He returned to his room, feeling satisfied. He felt the notes in his body and made some calculations.

"One hundred and eight puffs, one zither note."

"That's fine. I can't be too greedy." Wang Baole ignored the puffs and casually added them together with the previous ones. He didn't calculate too much. Instead, he carefully and treasured the zither note, he placed them beside the other two zither notes. As he looked at them, Wang Baole felt that his chances of composing music were getting closer and closer.

Also, the location of the blue delight fish school must not be discovered by anyone else. Whoever tries to snatch it from me will be destroyed! A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. After making a decision, he began to consider if he should take away the blue delight fish.., if he were to change the location, would the scene from before be the same.

I'm afraid that won't do. Otherwise, the cultivators from the Hengqin sect would have done so long ago

### **Chapter 1379, Different Sedan Chairs (fourth update)**

While Wang Baole was immersed in his three melodious notes, the notes formed from the two hundred notes stacked together in his body formed a slight distortion in the surroundings. It was like a force field, very special.

Wang baole naturally noticed it as well. He took it out, looked at it, and put it back. His focus now was on the three notes. The only regret was that there were too few notes, and he was unable to form a melody.

It's alright. With my talent in comprehension, I'll be able to form the notes after a few more rounds of the Blue Music Fish School. Wang Baole's spirits rose when he thought of how his melody path was burning like a fire of hope, he had an inexplicable sense of confidence.

When he had first come into contact with the red-dressed woman in his original form, Wang Baole's understanding of the law of listening was that of music. It was the same even after he had arrived at the chord sect. It was the same with what he had learned.

Everyone was composing their own music. As everyone had different opportunities and experiences, their music was not the same. The uniqueness contained in such a variety of methods., it was a factor that deeply attracted Wang Baole.

He himself did not even realize that this uniqueness was closely related to his desire to be independent as an avatar.

To a certain extent, Wang Baole's clone wanted to prove that he was independent and had his own personality. He was completely different from his original self.

That was the real reason why he was so fond of music.

He also wanted to know what kind of melody would be played in the music that he had created.

With such an ideal, Wang Baole didn't immediately send Lan Leyu to the butler. After all, he had caught so many of them in one day. This would easily lead to a series of conjectures and conjectures.

This wasn't what Wang Baole was planning to do next. Therefore, he silently waited until night fell again before disappearing into the distance at the entrance of the chord sect.

Along the way, he carefully avoided all possible scouting. Only when he was certain that there was no one following him did he fly at top speed towards the location of the Lan Le Fish School.

This time, his speed was astonishing, so he arrived very quickly. However, out of caution, he did not stop after arriving. Instead, he flew far away before disappearing from his original spot and reappearing in another direction, he returned slowly at a speed that was neither fast nor easy to detect.

Such caution could also be seen how much importance Wang Baole placed on the blue delight fish school area. Along the way, he was not in the mood to pay attention to the strange things that followed him until he reached the blue delight fish school area, he sat cross-legged at the spot where he had meditated the day before. He restrained all his aura and waited silently.

After a long while, he felt that it was still a little risky. He simply dug a hole and sat inside. He then added more soil to make himself completely hidden. Only then did he wait for Dawn with anticipation.

There was nothing unusual that night.



After all, the night was very dark. Most of the cultivators from the three sects were in seclusion alone. Even those who went out would find it difficult to meet each other in the vast night. During this period of time, Wang Baole had only met the Hengqin sect cultivator the day before.

Therefore, Wang Baole successfully waited until dawn. As the Fish Shoals became active, the sounds of music and nature rang out once again. Wang Baole, who was in the mud, immediately broke out of the ground, sat down cross-legged, and began to comprehend.

Musical notes slowly appeared in his mind as the beautiful sounds of nature reverberated. It made Wang Baole feel happy, and unknowingly, the rules of his joy began to slowly grow.

Time passed once again, and a month passed.

During this month, Wang Baole spent almost every day at dawn trying to gain enlightenment in the area. He had tried to migrate the school of fish, but it was to no avail. During this month, there were also people who passed by and discovered the school of blue delight fish, however, they did not wait until dawn, so they did not discover the secret of this place.

Other than that, there were also cultivators from the Hengqin sect who came twice. After some thought, Wang Baole didn't make a move. After all, it would be fine if one Hengqin sect cultivator died, but if a few more died, it would be difficult to keep the secret of this place a secret.

Therefore, in the past month, even though there had been dangers, it was still considered smooth sailing in the end. The number of ancient tunes Wang Baole had played had finally reached nearly forty.

With so many ancient tunes, he could already arrange them and create his own melody. In reality, he had indeed done so. With his hard work, he had already completed a melody.

He had even managed to make his body dissipate as he revolved the melody, fusing with the zither notes. The zither notes were impassioned with a desire for freedom that contained Wang Baole's persistence.

He even had a dream. He wanted to perfect the melody to the point where it could contain his own laws of listening and turn it into a music score.

I've already thought of a name. I'll call it freedom! Wang Baole looked forward to that day. As for the Puyin, Wang Baole didn't calculate it in detail. It was basically an increase of about a hundred a day. Now, there were about three thousand of them, they were all stacked together.

As for its power, he focused on the sound of the zither, and no one fought with him, so there was no way to test it out,

at the same time, a month passed. The school of blue delight fish seemed to have reached the end of their gathering, and they began to die.

It was as if their lives were for the sound of nature, and the sound of nature for a month had exhausted all of them. In the end, every collision with each other represented death.

It was cruel, but at the same time, the sound was so pleasing to the ear. It was contradictory and cruel.

That night, when Wang Baole arrived at the area where the blue delight fish had once been, he didn't see a single fish. He knew that this opportunity had come to an end.

The world of the law of listening is very strange... Wang Baole felt the empty space around him. He was filled with emotion. He searched again, and after confirming that there were no blue delight fish, Wang Baole shook his head and was about to leave, however, at that moment, he heard the faint sound of music.

The voice was filled with bitterness, coldness, and a hint of unwillingness. It was like a woman from ancient times who was about to marry someone she didn't like. On the bridal sedan, the emotions in her heart turned into a melody that reverberated in all directions.

As the music reached him, Wang Baole immediately narrowed his eyes. When he turned his head to look, he saw the red sedan that he had seen before. It was being carried slowly by four dried-up figures.

As he got closer, Wang Baole suddenly sensed that something was amiss. He remembered that the sedan that he had seen before was a right hand that stretched out of the curtain and swayed irregularly. At that moment, the thing that stretched out of the curtain was the left hand!

The same jade-like fingers, the same blood-colored fingernails, and the same demonic look.

Slowly, it arrived.

## **Chapter 1380**

### **traces of Happiness (first update)**

Isn't it the same sedan chair? A dark glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes as he stared at the blood-colored sedan chair that was slowly approaching from afar. He looked at the irregular, undulating left hand that extended from the inner curtain of the sedan chair, thoughts filled his mind.

While he was deep in thought, the blood-colored sedan chair slowly arrived and stuck to Wang Baole's side, as if it was about to pass by.

Wang Baole stood there and looked coldly. Then, his body swayed, and he took the initiative to avoid it.

To him, the dangerous aura emanating from the blood-colored sedan constantly shook his mind. Wang Baole knew very well that the sedan was very dangerous.

Even though he wasn't ordinary, Wang Baole didn't want to easily step into such unnecessary danger. Therefore, he chose to avoid it. However... his avoidance was useless.

Even though he retreated a few hundred feet, the blood-colored sedan seemed to have locked onto him and changed its direction. It still arrived.

That made Wang Baole raise his eyebrows. He retreated a little. After realizing that it was ineffective and that he was still locked onto, he simply stood where he was and stopped retreating. The coldness in his eyes grew colder and colder.

The sedan was the same as the first one he had encountered. When Wang Baole stopped, it blurred for a moment before appearing in front of Wang Baole. It didn't stop, only when it was about to cross paths with Wang Baole did it stop abruptly.

This time, it stopped on Wang Baole's right, where the left hand of the sedan chair was extended. The moment it stopped, the distance between the left hand under the curtain and Wang Baole was the width of a person.

Such close proximity caused Wang baole to smell a slight scent of blood. This was slightly different from the first sedan chair he had encountered.

Upon closer inspection, he could even see fresh blood seeping out from the wooden crevices at the edge of the blood-colored sedan. When he looked past the sedan, he could see that on the way over, there would occasionally be fresh blood dripping onto the ground, forming a line.

Perhaps it was the existence within the sedan, its own blood, or perhaps... it had swallowed the cultivators who had seen it on the way over from the bridge and spilled its blood.

As the sedan came to a halt, the coldness in Wang Baole's eyes intensified. He retreated again, trying to pull away. However, the area he was in seemed to be distorted and affected. No matter how much he retreated.., the distance between him and the sedan didn't change in the slightest.

It's pestering me? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He decided not to retreat anymore. Instead, he spread out his divine thoughts to cover his surroundings. After making sure that there was no one around, he stared at the sedan beside him. The dangerous look in his eyes grew stronger.

At the same time, the left hand under the curtain of the blood-colored sedan chair that had stopped moving slowly stopped moving. Instead, it placed its index finger in front of it and gently approached the center of Wang Baole's brows, as if it wanted to touch it.

During this process, a strange power seemed to spread out from the palm. Wang Baole instantly felt that the law of listening notes in his body had been suppressed. It was as if it had lost its intelligence in that instant, it was as if they were about to fall into a deep sleep.

That was why when he had first encountered the blood-colored sedan chair, the law of listening notes in his body had been diluted. It wasn't as strong as it was now, so he couldn't feel it clearly. However, at that moment, the feeling was very strong.

It was as if the other party had the ability to restrain the law of listening.

HMM? Wang Baole seemed to be deep in thought, but his gaze remained cold. The seal of the law of listening notes in his body was suddenly released, and the corners of his mouth began to crack in an exaggerated manner.

From Afar, as the finger drew closer, the blood-colored fingernails on it began to emit a demonic glow. The corners of Wang Baole's mouth split open even wider. The moment the two of them were extremely close, Wang Baole suddenly opened his mouth wide, and in that instant.., his mouth was extremely exaggerated, to the extent that it could devour the entire blood-colored sedan chair. He swallowed the entire blood-colored sedan chair.

Almost at the instant he swallowed it, the blood-colored finger and Wang Baole's body collided. Without a sound, Wang Baole's body trembled. He felt a fatal curse. As the finger touched him..., it rushed into his body without any hindrance, wanting to completely destroy his soul and everything.

However, Wang Baole had already cultivated the law of appetite to the level of the glutton lord. He had also cultivated it for so long. Even though he wasn't as strong as the glutton lord, his existence was already above all the glutton lords.

Furthermore, he had the status of his main body. Even though it was extremely deadly and powerful, it was unrealistic for him to destroy Wang Baole in an instant.

Therefore, even if the deadly curse rushed into Wang Baole's body and exploded, it would only cause Wang Baole to fall back and spit out a mouthful of black blood.

That black blood was the curse.

As he fell back, Wang Baole raised his head abruptly. His eyes were bloodshot, and they flashed intensely as he looked at the blood-colored sedan chair.

The sedan chair was also shaking. Some of the wood on it had signs of cracking, and it had caved in. Upon closer inspection, one could see that the caved-in areas were connected together. It was a tooth mark.

As if sensing that Wang Baole was difficult to deal with, the fingers outside the curtain slowly retracted. The sedan chair that had stopped there was lifted again and floated into the distance.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and stared at the sedan chair that was disappearing into the distance. After a few breaths of silence, he had made his decision. His body swayed, but he didn't leave. Instead, he chased after it.

However, as he chased after it, his appearance changed rapidly. Soon, his entire person and aura changed completely. This was to prevent the cultivators from the three great sects from seeing him during the chase.

The reason why he chose to pursue was partly due to the peculiarity of the blood-colored sedan chair. More importantly... when the fatal curse erupted in Wang Baole's body, he sensed a sliver of the law of happiness within him, it suddenly became active, as if it was reflecting the light.

"It can suppress the law of listening..

"It can cause the sliver of the law of happiness within me to become active

"It's not a sedan chair, and the limbs inside are different."

"When all of this is put together, the answer is already locked onto a limited number of answers... and no matter which answer it is, it must be related to... the joyous Lord!" Wang Baole remembered clearly, when his original body had just arrived in the second level, the elder of the joyous tribe had told him about the joyous lord.

The Joy Lord had been affected by the law of listening, so he had been targeted by the Joy Lord. The main force that had destroyed the joy tribe had been the law of listening.

The Joy Lord of the seven emotions had been suppressed by the Joy Lord... in the Joy Listening City!

No one knew exactly where he had been suppressed, or how he had been suppressed. However, what was certain was that as the Joy Lord was suppressed, the law of joy gradually faded away.