

Worth 1401

Chapter 1401 Powang

“The sound of Powang?” The figure in the music path volcano, whose aura was so weak that it seemed as if it would dissipate at any moment, stared at the shattered lattice. After a long moment, he muttered to himself.

His eyes shone with a strange light.

After a long moment, the figure suddenly lifted his right hand and pointed at the numerous small grids in front of him. Instantly, the other grids dimmed. Only one of them was magnified several times, it appeared in front of the figure.

In the square was a desert.

At that moment, a storm suddenly appeared on the desert, as if it was connected to the heavens and earth. Amidst the storm, a figure flashed out.

It was... Wang Baole!

His long hair fluttered in the wind, and his robes didn't change at all. There weren't even the slightest creases. Only surprise could be seen on his face. It was as if the previous battle had been a surprise to him, he looked a little surprised.

That was indeed the case. Wang Baole had only displayed half of the power of the musical notes. According to his understanding, he would have to test out the power of his ordinary musical notes one step at a time.

However, he hadn't expected that half... would be too much for the arena to handle.

Am I too strong, or is that sissy too weak? Wang baole blinked, thinking that he shouldn't be too proud. It was most likely because the other party wasn't strong enough.

With that thought in mind, he raised his head and looked around.

Almost at the same time that Wang Baole appeared, the cultivators from the three sects in the outside world who had been paying attention to the small cubicles immediately saw the scene and exclaimed in surprise.

“The person who fought with the Red Devil Dao Child has appeared!”

Similar voices rang out. Soon, the cultivators from the three sects were in their respective sects. They all looked at the cubicle world where Wang Baole was. It was because of the battle between him and the Red Devil Dao Child that the arena had collapsed, resulting in the end of the battle, it was difficult for outsiders to determine the victor.

Therefore, Wang Baole's appearance immediately attracted everyone's attention. That was especially so... after searching the other grid arenas, they still couldn't find the Red Devil Dao Child. What did that mean, an uproar broke out.

“The Red Devil from the Hengqin sect... didn’t appear!”

“Could it be... could it be that Daozi lost the previous battle?”

“If Daozi really lost, then his rise to prominence would be completely heaven-defying! !”

As the discussions grew more intense, and as Red Devil didn’t show up, the speculation grew more and more real. This was especially true... when cultivators from the Hengqin sect, who were on good terms with red devil, used voice transmission jade slips to ask questions, in the end, after a short period of silence, the Red Devil gave an answer on the jade slip.

“I’ve lost.”

These three words quickly spread throughout the Hengqin sect. The other two sects also heard about it one after another. This raised the level of discussion and uproar once again.

The ones who were the most excited were the people who had been defeated by Wang Baole. All of them found it unbelievable, especially the first cultivator who had been defeated by Wang Baole. His eyes were red with excitement, his breathing quickened, and his eyes shone brightly.

This is definitely a dark horse. To be able to defeat Daozi, even though the possibility of him becoming number one is not high, it is enough to show that he already has... the possibility of competing for the top three spots

Contrary to the uproar of the crowd, in the Hengqin sect, Red Devil Daozi, who had revealed himself in his cave abode, stood there in a daze for a long time. His face was pale, and his aura was weak, it was as if he were reminding him of his failure.

“The final note...”he murmured bitterly. He had to admit that the arena had saved him. If it hadn’t been for the fact that the arena had been unable to withstand the power of the note, it would have collapsed before it could land on him, he and his opponent had been forcibly separated by teleportation. By now... he was completely destroyed in body and soul.

The terrifying nature of the musical note made the Red Devil Dao Child recall it with lingering fear. However, he was even more confused. No matter how much he thought about it, he could not figure out what kind of musical note it was, it had reached an indescribable level of terror.

In his opinion, it could no longer be considered a musical note. That was because... his bone flute could no longer withstand its power and was torn into pieces.

While he was still in a state of shock and confusion, in the desert where Wang Baole was, a figure appeared in the distance as he moved forward, he stared in shock at Wang Baole and behind him... the storm that connected the heaven and earth.

The person who had appeared was Wang Baole’s opponent this time. He had been in the training all this time, so he didn’t know about Wang Baole’s battle results. However, he was still deeply shocked by the changes in the world that Wang Baole had caused.

Even though Wang Baole was a stranger to him, the cultivator didn’t believe that he could cause such a storm just by descending. It could even affect the entire arena world. He could do something about it..

Therefore, after his body materialized, the cultivator's scalp went numb as he glanced at the storm behind Wang Baole. Without any hesitation, he immediately chose to admit defeat.

In the next moment, as the cultivator disappeared, Wang Baole raised his eyebrows and stood where he was, allowing the environment to change. Then, he appeared in the next arena.

Time passed slowly. Wang Baole's upcoming battle looked very monotonous to him. It was not much different from before. The only difference was that... his opponent's strength was slightly stronger.

Regardless of the opponent, Wang Baole only needed to wave his hand. With the restriction of his own musical notes, the sound waves formed would instantly drown his opponent and end the battle.

To the cultivators of the three sects in the outside world, the monotonous arena battle did not seem like this. Almost all the cultivators of the three sects were now focused on Wang Baole. Even Yin Xi and Yue Lingzi.., they were not as well-known as Wang Baole.

After all, the latter was already famous, and it would not be surprising if he won. However, the former... was a dark horse.

The musical notes that Wang Baole waved his hand weren't too mysterious either.

Due to the restriction of the arena, music couldn't be played from within. Therefore, until now, the cultivators from the three sects in the outside world had no way of knowing what the sound of Wang Baole's musical notes was.

They could only see that every single opponent of Wang Baole's had a strange expression on their faces, followed by anger, followed by shock, and finally disappeared.

What was even stranger was that after they had been teleported back, all of them had ugly expressions on their faces. None of them mentioned Wang Baole's music notes, as if it was a taboo to them.

However, the aggrieved and helpless expression on their faces became the motivation for everyone to guess..

"What exactly is that sound? It's so powerful!"

"It must be the sound of nature. There's no need to think about it. It must be so. Otherwise, it's impossible for its power to be so astonishing."

"I also think that it's the sound of nature, but a loss is a loss. Why do those people look as if they've eaten SH * t?"

Chapter 1402. So it was you

As the outside world speculated, the trial by fire continued. Although there were quite a few participants, each time, half of them would be eliminated. Gradually.., fewer and fewer squares remained, and the number of cultivators who participated in the trial by fire slowly increased from... to only eight!

As soon as the eight people were chosen, the cultivators of the three sects were all focused on them.

Any one of them had experienced many battles, and had never lost a single battle. That was why they were now in the top eight. According to the rules of the trial by fire, if they failed once, they would be teleported out, as a result, they would be disqualified from the trial by fire.

Therefore, those who had managed to reach this stage were the strongest cultivators of the three sects!

The identities of five of them didn't surprise the cultivators of the three sects. These five people... were the dao children of the three sects!

Shi Lingzi, Yue Lingzi, Hengzi, and Yin Xi of the Music Dao sect from the Chord Dao sect. As for the last one, it was... White armor from the Hengqin sect!

The Hengqin sect had originally had two dao children participating in the trial. One of them was red devil, and the other was white armor. They were both men and extremely handsome. Their relationship was no longer a secret. Although they weren't dao companions..., they were better than dao partners.

However... Red Devil had met Wang Baole by accident, and he had lost. That had disrupted the momentum that had allowed the six dao children to fight their way into the top eight.

Wang Baole, as the sixth person, had replaced Red Devil and advanced into the top eight.

Other than the six of them, there were two other famous cultivators. Although they hadn't defeated the DAO children, they had managed to fight their way into the top eight with strength that wasn't weaker than the DAO children.

Compared to Wang Baole's unknown fame, the two of them were actually quite famous. However, they had been in seclusion for many years, so most of the people who had an impression of them were older disciples.

One of them was from the Hengqin sect, and the other was from the Dao of music. Both of them had been defeated in the battle for Daozi. Many years had passed, and they had endured hardships and endured hardships. They had cultivated bitterly, all for the purpose of... Rising once again today.

As the top eight appeared and the three sects in the outside world watched, all the small squares before them instantly fused together, forming a huge square.

There were eight towering pillars that reached into the clouds on the square. As the light shone, the figures of Wang Baole and the others were transported to different pillars.

The moment they appeared, the eight of them saw each other. All of them had different expressions on their faces. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes slightly. He saw the magnificent moon spirit child once again, he saw Shi Lingzi, who was staring at the old disciple who had been promoted to the music sect.

From the looks of it... the latter seemed to be suspecting that he had met this old disciple back then..

There were also the two dao sons from the music sect. This was especially true for the young cultivator who wore a long white robe. He had no hair, and he didn't even have eyebrows. His eyes were as calm as water. He stood there, as if he was one with his surroundings, he was one with them. When they saw him, the sounds of ancient and elegant music would naturally appear in their minds.

This scene made Wang Baole's pupils contract slightly. The others also sized each other up. They paid more attention to Wang Baole, who was a stranger.

After all... As far as everyone knew, they had never met Red Devil. Red Devil hadn't appeared, which meant that... someone in the crowd had eliminated Red Devil.

To be able to do that wasn't something to be underestimated.

That was why the person whose expression had changed the most was... White armor from the Hengqin sect.

He looked at the other seven people abruptly. When he realized that Red Devil wasn't there, a cold glint appeared in his eyes. He swept past Wang Baole and the other two old disciples, then looked at Yin Xi and Yue Lingzi.

"Which one of you is qualified to eliminate Red Devil?"

From what the white armor knew, Red Devil wasn't the strongest, but he wasn't someone that ordinary people could eliminate. It was naturally more difficult to eliminate red devil without much loss to himself. Therefore, among the seven people around him., he felt that... the only people who were most likely to do that were Yue Lingzi and yin xi.

"I've never met him,"yin xi said calmly.

The moment he said that, the white-armored man believed him. Even though he didn't understand yin xi, he understood that there was no need to hide something like this. Therefore, he instantly turned his gaze to Yue Lingzi, his eyes filled with a strong chill.

"It has nothing to do with me,"Yue Lingzi said coldly, ignoring the white-armored man's hostility.

Her voice caused the white-armored man to frown. He swept his gaze across the other dao children, then looked at Wang Baole and the two old disciples. The killing intent in his eyes grew stronger.

The two of them had cold expressions on their faces and didn't speak. Wang Baole thought for a moment and smiled kindly at the white-armored man. Perhaps it was because the smile was too sincere, but the white-armored man focused his gaze on the two old disciples.

At that moment, before the white-armored man could ask a question, Shi Lingzi from the chord sect couldn't hold it in any longer. She stared at the old disciple from the Hengqin sect and suddenly gritted her teeth.

"Is it you!"

His words had no beginning or end. At first glance, he thought that Shi Lingzi was helping the white armor ask a question. However, only Wang Baole knew... the deeper meaning behind the question. After some thought, he continued to maintain a friendly smile on his face, he watched the commotion.

However... the location of the eight pillars was slightly different from the environment of the arena. This was a meeting place specially prepared for the top eight, so the voices inside were not restricted by the laws, the outside world... could hear it.

Therefore... as the white-armored killing intent filled the air as he looked at Wang Baole and the others, and Wang Baole revealed a friendly smile, the disciples of the three sects in the outside world all had strange expressions on their faces.

“This fellow...”

“He’s still trying to hide it...”

“How Shameless!”

Wang baole naturally could not hear the discussions in the outside world. As he watched the commotion with a smile, he suddenly sensed something. He turned his head to look in two directions to the right, and he saw Yin Xi’s eyes.

Those eyes seemed to contain some strange ripples as they stared at Wang Baole.

“This person... is quite interesting.” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He and Yin Xi looked at each other for a few breaths before withdrawing their gazes. Then... the second selection battle for this trial was about to begin.

The pillars where the eight of them were were emitting an intense glow. There seemed to be signs of two people merging with each other. As for Wang Baole, the glow from his pillar had already begun to merge with the Moon Spirit Child.

Once they merged with each other, the battle would begin. They were all prepared and knew that the final four would be decided.

However, at that moment... the Pillar’s glow, which was about to merge with Shi Lingzi’s Pillar, suddenly lifted its head and shouted towards the sky.

“Lord, I’m willing to give up fighting for first place and fight with the person who eliminated Red Devil!”

“Please Grant My Wish!”

As soon as the white armor spoke, the cultivators from the three sects in the outside world were filled with excitement and anticipation. Even the others in the top eight looked over curiously. Only Wang Baole sighed and muttered.

“This is cheating...”

Very quickly, a voice that was as deep as the might of the heavens reverberated in the sky and earth.

“Allow!”

The moment the voice appeared, Wang Baole felt helpless. He saw that the light from his pillar was forcefully pulled out of its fusion with the Moon Spirit Child and headed straight for the white armor. In the next moment, it fused with the white armor.

“So, it’s You!” The white armor looked at Wang Baole abruptly, its eyes bursting with killing intent.

Chapter 1403 empathized

Being caught on the spot... This made Wang Baole feel a little awkward. After all, he had previously revealed a sincere smile to the other party.

In the end, I'm still not as thick-skinned as my main body. Wang Baole sighed inwardly as he looked at the white armor that was currently seething with anger.

As the voice of the host descended, and as the light pillars of the top eight fused with each other, the light pillars of Wang Baole and the white armor fused together at an even faster speed, forming a huge bubble!

The bubble was translucent at first, so Wang Baole could see that Yue Lingzi, who should have fused with him, was now in a bubble with an old disciple.

This made Wang Baole a little unhappy. After all... Yue Lingzi was the most beautiful female cultivator he had ever seen in the city of desire. Be it her looks or her figure, she was of the highest quality, and her singing was even more pleasant, if he were to fight her, it would be like listening to a concert. It would be a feast for the eyes.

Compared to her, the white armor that had appeared in the same bubble as Wang Baole was clearly inferior.

Although Wang Baole felt regretful, the disciples of the three sects in the outside world were all excited when they saw this scene. After all, the joy of feuds and grudges was greater than watching the trial arena.

Even the battles in the other three bubbles would be exciting. Shi Lingzi and Yue Lingzi's opponents were old disciples who had charged in like Wang Baole. As for Yin Xi, he was battling Zong Hengzi, who was from the same sect.

However, it was clear that the three battles were much less attractive to the disciples of the three sects than before.

Therefore, in that instant, almost all the disciples of the three sects turned their gazes to the spot in the four bubbles that belonged to Wang Baole and the white-armored Dao Warrior. The discussion that was brought about by the attention spread throughout the three sects.

"The white-armored Dao warrior has finally found his enemy!"

"This battle is going to be interesting. Let's see if the black horse can kill two Dao warriors with a single dragon, or if the white-armored Dao warrior can successfully take revenge and exterminate the Black Horse!"

"I'm still very curious about what the music of the Black Horse is. It's a pity that we can't hear it..."

As the disciples of the three sects turned their attention to Wang Baole, the white-armored Dao Warrior's eyes were filled with murderous intent. His entire being was extremely cold, like a piece of ice that hadn't been used for tens of thousands of years. He approached Wang Baole in an instant.

From the outside, the bubble where the top eight were located wasn't very big. However, the world inside the bubble was much bigger than the arena from before. Therefore, no matter how fast the white-armored man was., it wasn't so fast that Wang Baole wasn't able to react in time.

Therefore, Wang Baole could still hear the guqin music that came from around the white-armored man. The guqin music intersected with each other, instantly causing the killing intent to intensify. It even affected the weather in the arena, the entire world instantly turned cold. What was even more shocking was that snowflakes were falling from the sky.

Each snowflake seemed to be made up of several musical notes. As a result, the entire arena world was filled with snowflakes and musical notes!

As soon as he made his move, the white armor immediately used his trump card.

On one hand, his relationship with Red Devil made him furious that his dao partner had been eliminated. Out of respect for men, he wanted to kill Wang Baole instantly and cleanly.

After all... compared to getting first place, making Red Devil Happy was more important to him.

On the other hand, the fact that he had eliminated red devil meant that the person before him must have some tricks up his sleeve. That was why the white armor didn't underestimate his opponent. What he wanted was to be suppressed by lightning and sweep through everything.

With a wave of his hand, the snowflakes in the sky collided with each other, forming countless musical notes that reverberated throughout the world. The three sects in the outside world didn't hear it, but they could see it clearly.

“Myriad Snow White World!”

“This is one of the three great ancient scores of the Hengqin sect. Legend has it that its power is monstrous!”

“This white armor... has actually mastered this ancient score!”

The uproar immediately spread in all directions. Even the cultivators who supported Wang Baole were shocked. Other than... the cultivator who had been the first to be defeated by Wang Baole, there was a look of certainty in his eyes. It was as if even now., he still firmly believed that Wang Baole would definitely win.

In the bubble world, amidst the explosion of music filled with wind and snow, Wang Baole sensed something different. It could be said that the white armor in front of him was the strongest opponent of the law of listening that he had encountered so far, he was the strongest.

He was even stronger than Red Devil.

To a certain extent, he had reached the high level of the law of listening.

In that case... I Won't take out my free music score. Wang Baole quickly realized the reality. He felt that his free music score wasn't weak, but that it contained emotions, therefore, it wasn't suitable for him to display it in this freezing snowstorm.

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole sighed softly. He was very unwilling to do so. He gently touched the stacked notes in his body.

“Let’s first display half of the sound force,” Wang Baole muttered to himself. As he touched the notes, the more than 100,000 overlapping notes in his body suddenly vibrated.

PFFT!

As the sound appeared, a sound that sounded like the impact of a gas suddenly erupted from Wang Baole’s surroundings. Wherever it passed, all the snowflakes instantly collapsed. From Afar, Wang Baole, who was inside the bubble., it was as if a hurricane had appeared around him, sweeping in all directions, causing all the snowflakes to shatter instantly.

This sudden change shocked all the cultivators from the three sects outside. At the same time, the expression on the white armor inside the bubble changed drastically. He felt as if he had been hit by an aura., it was as if he had been hit by something... in that instant, as the snowflakes around him crumbled, his body retreated uncontrollably, and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

However, he was still stronger than Red Devil. At that moment, his eyes were bloodshot, and he let out a roar.

“Ice zither!”

As his voice rang out, the crumbling snowflakes around him suddenly manifested once again. They tumbled backwards rapidly, and in front of the white armor, they formed a gigantic zither. The snow was the body of the zither, and the ice threads were the strings.

It was crystal clear, and at the same time, it emitted a shocking aura.

The white armor’s hair was disheveled. He raised both his hands abruptly and placed them directly on the ice zither. His eyes were filled with killing intent as he played rapidly. Immediately, the world within the bubble began to distort, and the zither music turned into ice spikes, they charged straight at Wang Baole.

“Huh?” Wang Baole raised his eyebrows and touched the music notes in his body once again. This time, he used ten percent more.

The sixty percent stacking sound instantly exploded.

PFFT!

In the next moment, the ice spikes shattered, the zither strings broke, and the white armor spewed out blood once again. Madness and grievance appeared on his face, and his body seemed to have been hit by something once again as he flew backward.

This scene immediately caused an uproar among the three sects in the outside world. At that moment, perhaps it was a telepathy, or perhaps it was a coincidence... in short, when the spirit child, who was fighting with the senior disciple of the Dao of music, suddenly turned his head, he looked at the air bubble where Wang Baole and the white-armored man were. He saw the white-armored man’s sullen expression and the figure flying backward.

The familiar expression and the familiar retreat caused him to instantly corroborate with his memories... he stared at Wang Baole. His breathing quickened, and his eyes instantly turned red.

“You, you, you... It Must Be You!”

Chapter 1404, Dao Seed

In fact... Shi Lingzi could be said to have recognized Wang Baole from the last opponent he had fought.

In his previous trial arena, all the cultivators from the three sects who had fought with Wang Baole knew exactly what kind of musical notes they had encountered.

However... perhaps it was because they were too aggrieved, or perhaps it was because they found it difficult to speak, or perhaps... since they had been struck by the excessive musical notes, they wanted to see how the others would look like, the feeling of wanting to die together made those cultivators, who had never fought with Wang Baole before, remain in the dark. They were curious and puzzled..

“That’s the expression! So, Shi Lingzi is one of us!”

“I felt the same way back then. Haha, I suddenly feel so comfortable when I see others like this!”

“That D * MN Fellow. I suddenly feel like I don’t hate him anymore. I want to see others like me!” At that moment, the cultivators who had fought with Wang Baole in the three sects all looked happy. They felt aggrieved, the sullen feelings in their hearts seemed to decrease as the others felt less sullen.

The decrease in the number of viewers increased as the number of viewers increased. In other words, the cultivators who had been beaten up by Wang Baole earlier were now in a better mood. Those who had fought with Wang Baole in the later stages were now far inferior to those old seniors, however, when they saw that the dao children had suffered the same fate as them, they felt much happier. They even felt a strong sense of anticipation.

Anticipation... the other dao children had also been tormented to death.

“What a pity. I want to see Yue Lingzi get blasted...”

“I want to see that too.”

“I strongly recommend that Yue Lingzi fight that D * mn fellow next.”

After the joy, the cultivators who had fought with Wang Baole had other expectations. At the same time, within the bubble of Wang Baole and the white armor, a deafening roar filled the air. Wang Baole’s overlapping musical notes., an unprecedented sixty percent power burst forth, shattering the strings of the zither and the ice zither. It transformed into an earth-shattering aura, causing the expression on the cultivators’ faces to change drastically. Disbelief and shock appeared on their faces, an explosion erupted in front of the face of the white armor, which was hiding its grievance.

PFFT!

The white armor couldn’t Dodge at all. Even if it tried its best to resist, it was useless. Blood spurted out of its mouth, and blood seeped through all the pores on its body, turning its white robes blood red, its body was like a kite with a broken string. It flew backward and crashed into the inner wall of the air bubble.

A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes as he charged forward. He had seen the killing intent that the other party had shown him previously. How could he let it go so easily? As he charged forward, he raised his right hand and was about to grab at the white armor.

However, at that moment, a powerful force descended upon the air bubble on the battlefield in an instant, forming a barrier that blocked Wang Baole's path. Wang Baole's right hand collided with the barrier.

With a loud boom, the air bubble shook violently and blurred rapidly. The cultivators from the three sects outside were shocked. What they saw was that Wang Baole and the white armor's air bubble seemed to have been covered. Everything within was covered, they couldn't see anything.

Within the air bubble, Wang Baole's right hand came into contact with the barrier. His body shook violently and he was forced back several hundred feet. A wisp of blood seeped out from the corner of his mouth. The overlapping notes in his body seemed unwilling to give up and were about to explode, however, it was restrained by Wang Baole. As he raised his head, he looked at the white armor behind the barrier. A blurry figure had appeared!

"Master, your disciple is a little unconvinced!" Wang Baole wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with his thumb. He put on a respectful and unwilling expression and spoke like a child in a fit of pique.

There was a suppressive force emanating from the blurry figure. With Wang Baole's senses, he instantly understood its identity. This person... was the master of listening!

However, Wang Baole didn't know which avatar it was. At that moment, he looked indignant, but he was very nervous. He looked at the blurry figure and pressed his hand between the brows of the white-armored figure. Soon, the white-armored figure was teleported away, then, the blurry figure turned around and looked at Wang Baole through the barrier. It spoke calmly.

"You're not convinced?"

It was just four words, but the moment they entered Wang Baole's ears, his body trembled violently. It was as if all his secrets had become completely transparent in that voice.

There was a sense of intimidation in those four words. It was as if the moment Wang Baole struggled, a bolt of lightning would descend in the next instant, destroying him in body and soul.

Wang Baole felt that a man who knew how to adapt to circumstances was a wise man. After a moment of silence, he didn't choose to stand out and flaunt his uniqueness. Instead, he spoke in a low voice.

"Disciple... I submit."

His submission greatly reduced the intimidation from the blurry figure. In reality, that was indeed the case. In the city of desire, desire was supreme. Cultivators who received such an education..., would not resist the desire.

Therefore, if Wang Baole chose to be special, thinking that he could enter the eye of desire based on his own uniqueness, what awaited him would be the suppression of the desire.

On the other hand, he chose to lower his head and look at the desire. That was what was normal.

After the suppression dissipated, the blurry figure retracted its gaze from Wang Baole. Its body gradually dissipated, and the bubbles began to become less turbid. However, just as the figure was about to completely disappear., suddenly, it raised its right hand and waved it. Immediately, a jade slip flew towards Wang Baole, passed through the barrier, and landed in front of him.

“This is your reward.”

As the words were spoken, the figure of the owner completely disappeared. Wang Baole grabbed the jade slip in front of him. His breathing quickened slightly, and he scanned it with his divine thought. There was only one musical note in it.

It was an extremely resplendent musical note that seemed to contain the sound of all living things.

“Dao Seed!”

Wang Baole recognized the origin of the note almost instantly. This note was the dao seed of the law of listening and listening. It was also an important foundation for the possession of the possessor!

It’s as the seven emotions said. As long as I can get to the front in this trial, I will definitely have the possibility of becoming the possessor. Even if I don’t have a dao seed, I will still be given a dao seed

Now... I have a dao seed. Next, I have to go all out and fight for first place! Wang Baole was silent for a few breaths. He suddenly squeezed the jade slip, and instantly, the dao seed musical notes in the jade slip., they fused directly into Wang Baole’s body, causing his body to tremble. The music that he had created himself had increased by several times, becoming more complete.

At the same time, his overlapping musical notes seemed to have been stimulated. They trembled instantly, and in the next moment... they spread out, as if they were about to devour the Dao seed.

The originally Bright Dao seed notes were now trembling, as if a young girl had encountered a bully. She didn’t dare resist.

Wang Baole was shocked and hurriedly tried to stop her. However, he was a little too slow. Even though he managed to restrain the overlapping notes, the overlapping notes still swallowed the dao seed notes, revealing a small gap.

What kind of notes am I holding... Wang Baole felt a headache coming on.

Chapter 1405, the Spirit Child’s revenge

It’s just missing a gap. I wonder if it’ll lose its effect... Wang Baole looked around. At that moment, the turbid feeling of the bubble was rapidly dissipating. It wouldn’t be long before it returned to its translucent state.

Therefore, he thought about it and suppressed his reluctance to part with it. He compressed his song of freedom and patched up the gap in the dao seed notes.

In the next moment, they fused together, and it didn’t seem to make much of a difference.

That's it. It's not very important anyway. Wang Baole took a look and decided to ignore it. After all, the greatest use of this thing was to act as a proof to make the clone of the listener.., to be able to possess him completely, or perhaps, this was a trojan horse from the earlier years of the Earth Federation. It could make the door to his body open for the listener.

Now, a piece of the Trojan horse had been bitten off. On the other hand, it might be a good thing.

With that thought, Wang Baole pulled himself together and looked around. The area of the bubble he was in was gradually becoming clearer. At the same time, the cultivators from the three sects in the outside world couldn't take their eyes off it, finally, everything within the bubble was clearly visible.

When they saw that Wang Baole was the only one left inside, everyone was shocked. In the next moment, an uproar erupted.

"He won?"

"What happened just now? I only saw the white armor roll back and spurt out blood, but everything became blurry in the next moment. I couldn't see it clearly."

"The white armor... lost!"

"He really is a dark horse. Could it be... could it be that he has the right to fight for first place?"

The discussions erupted with an aura that was several times stronger than before, spreading throughout the three sects' volcanoes. It could be said that this battle... had left Wang Baole's appearance in the minds of the three sects.

The most excited of them all was Wang Baole's biggest supporter, the cultivators who had been defeated by him. They wanted to see Wang Baole reach his limits with those maddening musical notes.

Amidst the uproar in the outside world, the battle between Wang Baole and the other three bubbles came to an end. The first to end was the battle between Yin Xi and Zong Hengzi.

The two of them were dao children of the Dao of music. They weren't particularly familiar with each other, but their basic techniques were of the same origin. Zong Hengzi was extremely talented, and he was obsessed with music, however... in the end, when it came to music, he wasn't on the same level as Yin Xi.

From the beginning to the end, Yin Xi hadn't even taken the initiative to play any music. Instead, he had been raising his hands and feet, and his expression was filled with boundless heavenly music. As for Zong Hengzi, the more he attacked, the more bitter he felt.

That was especially true in the end. When Yin Xi sighed and waved his hand to unleash the music that Zong Hengzi had previously performed, Zong Hengzi's heart began to pound.

"This is impossible!" Zong Hengzi was bitter. He couldn't understand why his opponent had learned his music in such a short period of time. He didn't think that anyone would have such talent. At that moment, he was filled with puzzlement, he chose to admit defeat.

Among the top four, the second cultivator to be chosen, after Wang Baole, had appeared. It was Yin Xi!

Standing inside the bubble, Yin Xi raised her head and looked at Wang Baole through the bubble. At that moment, her eyes shone even brighter and brighter than when she had fought against Zong Hengzi.

Not long after, Yue Lingzi's side had also decided the victor. Even though her opponent was an old disciple who had cultivated arduously for many years, preparing to amaze the world, he was still no match for her. He had only managed to hold on to four music scores.

The opponent she had set for herself had been one person from the beginning to the end. That was Yin Xi. After the battle ended, Yue Lingzi stood in the air bubble, her eyes filled with the desire to fight as she looked at Yin Xi.

However, when she looked over, she realized that Yin Xi's target was not her, but the unknown Wang Baole. Yue Lingzi frowned slightly and looked over as well.

Just as the two of them were looking at Wang Baole, and Wang Baole responded with a sincere smile on his face, the battle in the bubble where Shi Lingzi was was finally over.

Shi Lingzi's combat strength was inferior to Yue Lingzi's, but he was not the weakest dao child either. Especially when he had an obsession in his heart, his explosive power increased significantly. He defeated his opponent and successfully entered the top four.

After his successful promotion, he, like Yin Xi and Yue Lingzi, turned his head abruptly and glared at Wang Baole. As he gritted his teeth, a strong killing intent shone in his eyes.

He had searched for the other party for a long time. He had even issued an arrest warrant, but he had not been able to find any clues. At that moment, the heavens had an eye, giving him a chance to finally see the other party.

Although he was clearly very powerful, and the white-armored cultivator was no match for him, to Shi Lingzi, that wasn't important. What was important was that... he had made thorough preparations for this day.

He was confident that with his own preparations, he would be able to completely destroy the mortal voice.

Therefore, as his eyes burned with rage, Shi Lingzi's heart was filled with anticipation.

His gaze, as well as that of the other two dao children, caused the eyes of the cultivators of the three sects to go wide. They could sense the intense fluctuations emanating from them.

"Next up is the semi-final battle. I wonder how the four chosen will be allocated... ."

"From the looks of it, Shi Lingzi is obviously eager to fight the Black Horse. Could it be that he wants revenge for White armor and Red Devil? How Strange. When did their relationship become so good?"

"That's not right. Do you guys have any impression of him? Previously, Shi Lingzi seemed to have issued a warrant for his arrest, and he was looking for someone like a madman... Could It Be..."

The discussions among the three sects grew more and more intense. As their voices spread across the crater of each other's volcano, the four bubbles that Wang Baole and the others were in instantly rose into the air in the world on the screen. They... began to fuse with each other!

The one who had fused with Yin Xi wasn't Moon Spirit Child, but Shi Spirit Child!

The one who had fused with Wang Baole was moon spirit child.

This made Wang Baole's eyes light up. After all, he had chosen moon spirit child as the pillar of light in the top eight. The two of them were almost completely fused.

Even though he had been interrupted by the white armor, it was obvious that he was eager to continue what had happened. Therefore, a smile appeared on Wang Baole's face. It looked like... his bubbles and the frowning moon spirit child were about to completely fuse.

At that moment... Shi Lingzi couldn't take it anymore.

His eyes were red. He knew the difference between him and Yin Xi. He would definitely lose this battle. If it had been any other time, he wouldn't have cared. If he had lost, he would have lost. But now, he wasn't willing to accept it, he was even more unwilling to wait for the trial to end before taking revenge.

He wanted to erupt to his heart's content and take revenge for the blow he had received.

Thus, the white armor was naturally Shi Lingzi's choice. Seeing that the fusion was about to be completed, Shi Lingzi roared loudly.

"Lord, I'm also willing to give up fighting for first place in exchange for a chance to fight this shameless person!"

As soon as he spoke, the three sects in the outside world were in an uproar, and then they all became excited.

Chapter 1406, not stupid

While the outside world was excited, no one noticed that after losing the battle with Wang Baole, he had been teleported out of the training grounds and returned to the white armor in the Hengqin sect's mountain gate. At that moment, he walked into Red Devil's Cave abode.

Red Devil sat cross-legged, his beautiful face exuding a sense of tranquility. This expression was completely contrary to what the outside world thought. Even though the illusory screen of the training arena appeared before him., however, he didn't seem to care too much about it. It wasn't until the white-armored man walked to his side that Red Devil turned his head and looked at the white-armored man.

As for the white-armored man... he had the same calm expression. Compared to the crazed look he had when he fought with Wang Baole, it was as if they were two different people. Right now, there wasn't a hint of emotion on his face. It was as if failure meant nothing to him, he didn't care.

Only the gentleness deep within his eyes would show when he met Red Devil's gaze.

"Did you do it on Purpose?" Red Devil asked softly.

"I was originally worried about you, worried that Yin Xi and the others wouldn't be willing and push you out... that's why I planned to personally eliminate you." The white-armored man smiled and sat beside Red Devil, he gently stroked Red Devil's head.

"So, I am very grateful to this newcomer. Since you are safe, I have no interest in ascending to the Dao. I only want... to be with you." The white-armored man spoke softly.

"The moment I saw that you had given up your qualifications and wanted to fight this person, I already understood your choice. However... as for master..." Red Devil revealed a smile as he leaned against the white-armored man's shoulder and spoke softly.

"She's no longer master," the white armor said. "She wants to be Master." After a long moment of silence, he looked up at the illusory battlefield in the arena trial by fire, and then at the Final Four.

"Shi Lingzi," Red Devil said, looking up at the final four in the illusory screen, "Seems foolish and impulsive. But this time... he seems to have chosen to do the same thing as you."

"After so many years, as a dao child, it is impossible for anyone to not understand the truth. If he is unwilling, unless everyone is unwilling, he will not force us to be his master."

As the White armor and Red Devil conversed, in the arena of the top four, Wang Baole and Shi Lingzi's bubbles had completely fused. In an instant, there was no longer any obstacle between Wang Baole and Shi Lingzi.

He stared at Wang Baole, and his eyes instantly turned bloodshot. There was resentment and anger hidden in his eyes. However, for some reason, Wang Baole looked at Shi Lingzi and felt that his expression seemed to be intentional.

That's interesting. It's the same for the white armor and Shi Lingzi... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, deep in thought. If all these things were divided into two different conditions, then the answer would be the same.

Firstly, if the Dao children didn't know what would happen after they became number one, then whether it was the white armor or Shi Lingzi, their hatred for him was clearly greater than anything else. That was why they would rather give up their qualifications, they would rather fight with him.

However, it was clear that the hatred between them couldn't be considered at all, and it was far from reaching the point where they would have to fight even if they gave up their qualifications. Yet, they had done so.

In that case, there was only one other possibility.

That Was... that the dao children knew what would happen if they became number one. They didn't want to, but even though they had a tacit understanding of each other, they were also wary of each other, afraid that they would be pushed out to become number one.

That was why their appearance had given the white-armored dao children an excuse to use their anger and revenge to subtly give up the right to fight. As for Shi Lingzi... There was a very high chance that he was thinking the same thing.

What's more interesting is the distribution of my opponents. There seems to be a deliberate attempt by the Master of Desire..

What a pathetic listening master, what a pathetic disciple. Wang baole sighed softly in his heart. However, this little bit of pity would not make him give up on his plan. Everyone had different stances, which led to different approaches.

At that moment, Wang Baole suppressed all his thoughts. He raised his head and looked at Shi Lingzi, who was seething with anger. Shi Lingzi seemed to have calmed down after some preparation and acted more naturally. He charged at Wang Baole and roared angrily.

"It's You! I've been looking for you for a long time!"

Shi Lingzi wasn't particularly fast. He looked extremely furious. As he formed hand seals with both hands, countless musical notes appeared around him, forming a music score. They turned into the shadows of weapons, looking very powerful.

Wang Baole didn't know if it was an illusion, but from the look in Shi Lingzi's eyes, he seemed to have seen something else.

"Hurry up and attack. Hurry up and kill me. Hurry up, hurry up, hurry up..."

This made Wang Baole feel uncomfortable. He felt that he had been used. He raised his eyebrows and prepared to test if it was his judgment, causing his expression to change drastically, he assumed a hesitant stance and didn't dare attack. His body retreated rapidly, and at that moment, he spoke.

"Dao Child, there's no need to give up on your qualifications. Please bear witness. For this round, I choose to admit..."

As soon as Wang Baole spoke, Shi Lingzi, who was opposite him, widened his eyes before he could finish his sentence. He seemed to be anxious, afraid that Wang Baole would finish his sentence. Suddenly, he let out a shrill scream, it was as if he had crashed into an invisible barrier. He spat out a mouthful of blood, and all the music notes around his body shattered. The weapons formed from the music scores also shattered into pieces.

As for Shi Lingzi himself, he was thrown backward and landed in the distance.

This scene immediately caused an uproar among the cultivators from the three sects outside.

"What kind of musical note technique is This!"

"This guy is actually so strong!"

"They haven't even touched him, and this is only the beginning."

Wang Baole didn't know about the uproar in the outside world, but he was also speechless. It was just a test, and he had already confirmed his previous judgment. Looking at Shi Lingzi's exaggerated acting, he felt even more disgusted, especially when he saw Shi Lingzi struggling to get up and opening his mouth as if he wanted to say something..

Wang Baole didn't need to wait for him to speak. He could guess that he had to admit defeat or something. He snorted coldly and activated the overlapping notes in his body, displaying a portion of the power of the sound.

In the next instant, with the sound of a pop, and with a complicated expression on Shi Lingzi's face, the air around Wang Baole fluctuated. The aura of the notes appeared directly in front of Shi Lingzi and erupted abruptly.

Shi Lingzi's mouth was wide open, and he didn't have time to close it. His body was hit by the Aura, and he was instantly sent tumbling backward. Blood spewed wildly from his mouth. He was clearly a little irritable, as if his temper had risen and he was about to lose control of himself.

However, Wang Baole was also very annoyed. He blinked and shouted loudly.

"This round, I concede..."

Before he could finish his words, Shi Lingzi shuddered. He suppressed the anger in his heart and quickly shouted loudly.

"I admit defeat! !"

The disciples of the three sects in the outside world, no matter how dim-witted they were, could vaguely make out what was going on. Strange expressions appeared on their faces.

Chapter 1407 battle

As Shi Lingzi admitted defeat, his figure disappeared from the arena in the next instant. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and looked outside. At first glance, it seemed like he was watching the battle between Yue Lingzi and Yin Xi.

However, in reality, he was rapidly analyzing the pros and cons of his participation in this trial. After confirming his choice once again, the light in the depths of his eyes became more determined.

Shi Lingzi and the white armor clearly don't want the first place. If I hadn't appeared this time, I'm afraid they would have used a similar method to make themselves fail

However, compared to the few of them, Yue Lingzi and Yin Xi... These two seem to be determined to win the first place. Wang Baole stood in the arena, his gaze piercing through the air bubble where he was, he looked at the spot where Yin Xi and Yue Lingzi were fighting.

Even though he couldn't hear anything, from the undulations between the two of them, he could tell that even though neither of them had gone all out, the determination in their eyes grew stronger and stronger.

It seemed like the other battle between them had been conducted through voice transmission. It was obvious that both of them were fighting and talking at the same time.

Even though Wang Baole couldn't hear what they were talking about, he could roughly guess that they were trying to persuade the other party not to fight for first place with him.

It's impossible that these two don't know the consequences of becoming first place, but... it's still the same. Wang Baole's eyes were filled with complicated emotions as he stared silently at them.

As he stared solemnly, the cultivators from the three sects in the outside world all had strange expressions on their faces. However, there was no longer any conversation or discussion between them. It was because Shi Lingzi had admitted defeat earlier that they felt that something was amiss.

However, that wasn't important. They couldn't figure out what the truth was, so most of them felt that it was just Shi Lingzi's own actions. Therefore, very quickly, everyone's eyes turned to look at Yin Xi and Yue Lingzi.

The battle between the two of them grew more intense. The shadows formed by the music spread out in all directions. Even though no sound could be heard, their increasing speed and the fluctuations of the bubbles caused by each time the music touched each other., all of this was enough to prove that the battle between the two of them was reaching an extreme.

In fact, that was exactly what was happening. Yin Xi looked at Yue Lingzi, and with a wave of his hand, the sound of heavenly music could be heard, and divine will could be transmitted out from within his mind.

"Yue Lingzi, why do you have to fight with me for the right!?"

"Eldest senior brother, according to the rotation, this time... it should be me who becomes Master's incarnation." Yue Lingzi pursed his lips, and his eyes shone with determination.

Yin Xi was silent. However, in the next instant, his eyes shone with intense light. He lifted his right hand, and the law of listening erupted out from within his body. It instantly rose to an astonishing level, it even affected the volcanoes of the three sects, causing everyone to feel as if their ears had gone deaf.

In the next instant, countless musical notes spread out from Yin Xi's body and gathered in front of him, forming a huge finger. The finger was illusory, as if it existed between reality and falsehood. It was as if it wasn't in this world, it was also as if a part of it had fused with the mysterious, bizarre world of listening, and was carrying an indescribable suppressive force as it shot toward Yue Lingzi.

It was so fast, and so powerful, that Yue Lingzi's face fell. Even though she was not ordinary, there was still a gap between her and Yin Xi, especially since... Yin Xi had clearly used a trump card that required a very high price, that was why Yue Lingzi's eyes were filled with sorrow and unwillingness..

However, she could no longer Dodge. In the blink of an eye, she was slammed right in front of the finger, pushing her backward and crashing into the inner wall of the bubble.

With a loud boom, the bubble collapsed. Yue Lingzi spat out a mouthful of blood as her body was blasted away.

The disciples from the three sects in the outside world widened their eyes in shock. Their minds were buzzing, but their mouths were completely silent!

Wang Baole's pupils constricted. As he stared at Yin Xi, he also focused his attention on the finger in front of Yin Xi that was still in the illusion and reality.

The finger emitted an intense glow. However, upon closer inspection, one could still see that it was completely made up of musical notes. Every note within it was not musical notes, but the sound of all living things.

The sound of all living things that formed this finger was no longer important. What was important was that... to a certain extent, it could be considered as a key.

A key that could open the listening realm and release a portion of the listening realm's power!

With this key and this identity, it could be said that in the law of listening, it was an absolute position. Other than the desire of the master, no one else could be stronger than him!

Unless... there was someone like Wang Baole who could enter the listening realm without any obstacles.

He didn't need such a key because he was already part of the listening realm.

More accurately speaking, the path that the other party took was actually the same as his. The difference was that the former was the sound of all things fusing into one, while Wang Baole had a single note superimposed to the extreme.

There wasn't much of a difference. It was the same at the end. However, Wang Baole had reached the end of the path, and Yin Xi had just started.

If this person is given enough time, he... might be able to do the same as me. Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange light. As he looked at Yin Xi, Yin Xi, who had shattered his bubbles, turned his head around expressionlessly, he looked at Wang Baole.

Their gazes met in an instant.

In the next instant, Yin Xi's body moved abruptly. His entire body turned into an afterimage as he charged towards the bubble on the arena where Wang Baole was. He closed in on the bubble in an instant, smashing it open and appearing in the arena!

As the bubble was torn open, it was as if an external force had fused into it. In the next instant, it healed again, and as light flowed in all directions, it seemed to become even stronger.

All of the disciples of the three sects were panting, and their eyes were fixed on the two people standing in the only bubble in the arena!

This was... the final battle.

The Victor would become the fourth direct disciple of the desire master. Before this, the desire master had only accepted three direct disciples. Although these three had become legends, and had gone into secluded meditation to gain enlightenment of the Great Dao of listening and listening..., no one had ever seen them again, but their stories continued to spread.

Too many people believed that one day, the three personal disciples would come out of seclusion and descend upon the world.

As everyone watched, Yin Xi, who was looking at Wang Baole from the bubble arena, suddenly sent out a telepathic thought.

“You’re too late.”

The moment the telepathic thought entered Wang Baole’s mind, Wang Baole was stunned. Before he could respond, Yin Xi finished his sentence and stopped speaking. Instead, in a flash., he seemed to have transformed into a ray of light and fused with the finger in front of him. He charged toward Wang Baole.

His aura was earth-shattering, as if he wanted to destroy everything in his path!

Chapter 1408 possession

The first move was the strongest trump card!

Yin Xi had clearly acknowledged Wang Baole’s strength. He knew that if he was going to fight for first place against Wang Baole, there was no need to test him. He had to make his move... with the strongest move.

The key to opening the listening realm was his strongest Dao. As he erupted, his entire body merged into the key. It looked like a ray of light, but in reality... his figure no longer existed, he was trapped between the world of listening and reality.

This state was enough to put him in an absolute position when faced with almost all the law of listening cultivators. As a loud boom rang out, the bubbles started to show signs of collapsing. Even the cultivators on the volcanoes of the three sects in the outside world., their minds were in a state of shock, and their laws seemed to be shaken.

In the next moment, the finger formed by the light of Yin Xi appeared before Wang Baole, pointing towards him.

Wang Baole’s eyes shone with a strange light. Ever since he had arrived in the city of listening comprehension, he had seen too many law cultivators of the law of listening comprehension. However, he had to admit that Yin Xi was the strongest one.

“Also... what he said just now.” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He raised his right hand and gently blocked the incoming finger.

The hundred thousand overlapping notes in his body exploded in an unprecedented manner at that moment.

An earth-shattering ripple erupted in an instant, spreading in all directions with a loud rumble. It formed a storm that tore apart the bubbles, the arena, and the training grounds, it also tore apart... the key that was formed from the finger that had fused with the seal of joy.

The finger shattered inch by inch, unable to stop it at all. As it collapsed with a loud bang, the seal of joy, which was in the gap between reality and the realm of listening, was also forcefully torn out of his body. Blood spewed wildly from his mouth, but his eyes revealed a hint of surprise, it was as if he was anticipating, bitter, and complicated.

His gaze didn't last long before his body was engulfed by the storm of symbols that Wang Baole had stacked on top of each other.

Fortunately, Wang Baole didn't have the intention to kill. Therefore, in the next instant, Yin Xi's body was pushed away by the storm again. Like a kite with a broken string, he fell into the distance.

The battle... was over!

Before the cultivators from the three sects in the outside world could erupt into an uproar, the training ground where Wang Baole was located, which was riddled with holes and about to collapse, suddenly emitted a beam of teleportation light. The light gathered from all directions and charged straight at Wang Baole. In the next instant, it enveloped him, it activated abruptly.

In an instant, Wang Baole's figure completely disappeared from the eyes of the cultivators of the three sects, as well as Yin Xi, who was still spewing blood.

"He's gone..." Yin Xi's expression became even more complicated.

At the same time, a majestic voice reverberated in the three sects' mountain gates.

"The training has ended. Wang Baole will be promoted to personal disciple from now on!"

Wang Le was Wang Baole's pseudonym in the city of Desire!

The moment the voice rang out, the three sects were in an uproar. Discussions erupted. They had been prepared for Wang Baole to win the championship even though they had watched the entire journey, however... They were still extremely shocked by this fact.

One had to know that Wang Baole had been a nobody previously. He had been a dark horse. He had emerged from the crowd, defeated the Dao Child, and finally suppressed Yin Xi with a shocking aura.

Such a thing was too unbelievable.

For those who had been defeated by Wang Baole previously, while they found it unbelievable, they were also excited. The cultivator who had been defeated by Wang Baole first seemed to be even happier than Wang Baole himself, he felt that his luck wasn't bad. He had been defeated by a personal disciple. This was enough to prove that he was still outstanding.

Even as the disciples of the three sects discussed the matter, the DAO children of the three sects looked up at the volcano with complicated expressions on their faces. It was almost as if they could see through the volcano and into its interior.

Although... They couldn't see what was happening, they could imagine what was happening inside the volcano.

"What a pity."

"Wang Le's talent in the law of listening has never been seen before!"

"Master's Dao of music clone can be restored."

Only Yin Xi looked at the Dao of music volcano. There was a look of struggle and... anticipation in his eyes.

At the same time, as the dao children of the three sects focused their gazes on the volcano, deep within the Dao of music volcano, a light flashed. Wang Baole's figure was transported here.

Crimson Flames filled the area, and the temperature was shockingly high.

As the teleportation light disappeared, Wang Baole's figure was completely revealed. Immediately, his gaze fell on a purple stone spike protruding in front of him. He was sitting cross-legged and meditating.

The figure was dressed in a black robe. His face was pale, and he appeared weak. His exposed skin was visibly withered. His messy long hair draped over his shoulders, and there was an aura of death lingering around him. He looked like a candle that was about to burn out, all that was left was the last spark of his life.

At that moment, the figure opened his eyes. There were barely any pupils in his eyes. There was only a white tinge of death in his eyes as he looked at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole also looked at the clone that was listening to his master. His expression was appropriately one of excitement and anxiety. He bent down and bowed to the figure in front of him.

"Disciple greets your master..."

"Come closer." A hoarse voice came from the withered body. It seemed to have a special power that affected Wang Baole's mind. It made him look lost, and it also affected the laws of listening in his body, it caused his body to unconsciously walk towards the figure.

Step by step, he slowly approached. When he stood in front of the figure, Wang Baole could smell the rotten stench emanating from the figure's body. His body began to reject it, and there was a hint of struggle in his dazed expression, there was also a hint of struggle.

"A young body..." a dark glint flashed in the figure's eyes. Immediately, the dao seed in Wang Baole's body seemed to be out of Wang Baole's control. It erupted in an instant and forcefully controlled Wang Baole's body, as he suppressed the repulse and struggle, a look of anticipation appeared in the eyes of the Listening Desire Dao clone, who was sitting cross-legged. He slowly raised his withered right hand and panted heavily, he pressed it... between Wang Baole's brows.

"You... belong to me now." As the hoarse voice reverberated, the Music Dao avatar of the Music Dao Avatar activated the law of listening and listening within its body. With its own will, it moved along its arm towards Wang Baole's body and merged with him.

However, the moment its consciousness and everything merged with Wang Baole's brows, Wang Baole's dazed expression instantly disappeared. Instead, it was replaced by a meaningful smile and a flash of coldness in the depths of his eyes.

"That's not right. You... belong to me now," Wang Baole said softly.

The Music Dao avatar that was listening to the owner's voice instantly felt a ripple in its consciousness. It wanted to retract it, but it was too late.

The reverse possession technique that the owner had taught Wang Baole instantly erupted. The consciousness of the Music Dao avatar that was about to leave forcefully pulled it back.

Chapter 1409, suppression

Wang Baole had studied the reverse possession grand art, which was derived from the joy of one's master, too many times. It could be said that he had studied it thoroughly from minute to minute.

After all, Wang Baole was not an ordinary cultivator. His actual body was no weaker than a fifth-step mighty figure with seven emotions. Although his avatar was far inferior to his actual body, his knowledge and analysis were identical.

Therefore, Wang Baole was fully qualified to analyze the reverse possession technique thoroughly. He even adjusted it according to his own body, expelling some of the impurities and leaving behind extreme violence. This allowed the technique to operate, it was even more terrifying.

The original principle was somewhat similar to the devouring seed in Wang Baole's body back then. However, it did not turn his body into something like a black hole in an instant. Instead, it was like a parasite, complete with the help of the other party's hand, in other words, the moment the Dao of music incarnation succeeded in possession, Wang Baole took everything from it.

However... This didn't suit Wang Baole's preferences. He didn't like it. Therefore, under his modification, the reverse possession technique became even more blatant. That Was... devouring!

It was a devouring technique formed by combining the law of appetite.

This devouring technique exploded at that moment. The suction force formed was so strong that the dao of music incarnation of listening desire, which was about to withdraw from Wang Baole's body, was forcefully pulled back.

"How dare you!" A sharp voice, filled with anger, reverberated in Wang Baole's mind. It was the embodiment of the dao of listening and desire. As the voice rang out, a huge repulsive force rose violently within Wang Baole's body.

This repulsive force came from... The dao seed of the Dao of notes in Wang Baole's body!

This dao seed was equivalent to the key and qualification. The former would allow him to be of the same origin as the embodiment of the dao of listening and desire, while the latter would allow his body to open up everything and welcome the arrival of the embodiment of the dao of listening and desire.

This kind of Trojan horse-like existence, at this moment, was triggered by the embodiment of the main melody of listening desire. The rejection that erupted... completely enveloped Wang Baole's will.

The resistance of the incarnation of the Tao of music spread completely at this moment.

Just as Wang Baole's will was about to be shaken by the sudden eruption of the dao seed of notes, at that moment... the Dao seed of notes, which was constantly exuding repulsion, joined with the embodiment of the dao of listening and desire to suppress Wang Baole., it trembled violently.

A small area on the complete dao seed of musical notes instantly dissipated, revealing a gap that looked like a tooth mark. The appearance of this gap... immediately caused the dao seed to tremble even more. In the next moment... with a loud bang.., it shattered.

As it shattered, the law of listening and desire contained within it rapidly fused into Wang Baole's flesh and blood.

This scene caused the embodiment of the dao of music of listening and desire to feel waves of consciousness.

"This..."

"I've said it, you... belong to me." What responded to him was Wang Baole's divine thoughts and the rise of his aura. It was as if they had turned into a huge wave, wanting to completely submerge and devour the will of the embodiment of the Dao of music of listening and desire.

"Ignorant!" The embodiment of the Dao of music of listening and desire snorted coldly. In the next moment, an endless amount of the law of listening and desire formed countless heavenly sounds in that instant, charging towards Wang Baole and colliding with Wang Baole's reverse possession technique, they collided.

A loud boom rang out from within his body. Their consciousness used Wang Baole's body as the battlefield, and they were engaged in a continuous battle. However, it was clear that... the embodiment of the dao of Melody's clone controlled thirty percent of the power of the origin of the laws of listening and desire, he was putting everything on the line. Therefore, Wang Baole was unable to successfully devour him.

"It doesn't matter." Wang Baole sent out his telepathic thoughts. In the next moment, a scene that caused the consciousness of the embodiment of the listening desire dao of music to fluctuate violently appeared.

It was the laws of the angry Lord, the Sorrowful Lord, the resentful lord, and the joyous lord. At that moment, they surged into the sky within Wang Baole's body!

The laws of the seven emotions and four of the four emotions seemed to have transformed into four sharp blades. They instantly pierced into the consciousness of the embodiment of the listening desire dao of music. They tore apart everything crazily, causing the embodiment of the dao of music to let out a shrill cry.

"It's all of you!"

The embodiment of the Dao of listening and desire, who had sensed an unprecedented crisis, was still struggling as he roared. He tried to use the power of the law of listening and desire as a barrier to leave Wang Baole's body.

As long as he could leave, everything could still be reversed.

However, at that moment, in Wang Baole's body, after the laws of listening and desire, joy, anger, sorrow, and four emotions, a sixth law appeared. It was... the law of appetite.

The moment this law appeared, it immediately caused the devouring power to become violent. The consciousness of the Music Dao Avatar was unable to break free, and it was about to be completely devoured by Wang Baole.

“Fuse the world!”

In the next moment, the consciousness of the Music Dao avatar of listening and desire merged directly into the law of listening and desire. It displayed... A wave that surpassed the one before Yin Xi, fusing into the listening world!

This was her trump card, and it was also the method she wanted to use to reverse everything. As long as she could merge into the listening realm, then... no one would be able to harm her. After all, the listening realm... was something that only she could do, no one else could enter.

However, just as the Music Dao incarnation of the listening desire master spread its consciousness and merged into the listening realm, the overlapping notes in Wang Baole’s body exploded and merged with her into the listening realm.

“Impossible!”The embodiment of the listening desire master’s Dao of music..., her consciousness was fluctuating violently. She couldn’t believe what she was seeing. She had observed Wang Baole before and knew that there were special notes in his body. However, this was a completely different concept from fusing into the listening realm. According to his judgment..., at most... Wang Baole was just like Yin Xi, qualified to enter the sect.

However, that was not the case.

Someone is helping you cover up! No, it’s not a cover-up. It’s your status... so it’s you. You still dare to appear in the city of listening desire! The embodiment of the dao of listening desire’s main melody, as his consciousness trembled violently, he guessed Wang Baole’s identity.

In the next instant, deep within the volcano of the chord sect and the Hengqin sect, two figures who were sitting cross-legged and meditating opened their eyes at the same time. The two figures were in perfect condition, and their auras were shocking. When they opened their eyes, they revealed a ferocious look! They all lifted their right hands and crushed the jade slips in their hands, intending to notify... the upper realm monarch spirit!

However, at that moment... They were very far away from the city of desire. However, they were both in the second level of the world, and in another area, there was also a vast city.

This city was called the city of desire.

At that moment, in the center of the city of desire, in the vast underground palace, there was a blood pool.

In the pool, there was a tall and sturdy figure sitting cross-legged in meditation. He wore armor and had long hair, but his face could not be seen. At the instant the two avatars of Desire City shattered the jade slip and summoned the upper realm monarch spirit..., this figure... suddenly raised his right hand and grabbed at the sky!

With that grab, two light spots were instantly sucked out of thin air by him. He crushed them in his palm and cut off the message! !

Then, he slowly opened his eyes, revealing crimson red pupils. There was a hint of greed in the depths of his eyes as he looked in the direction of desire city and muttered.

“Lord XI, this seat has already contributed and the deal has been completed. Next... It’s time for you to fulfill your promise. This seat... can’t Wait!”

Chapter 1410 plunder (1st update)

In the depths of the volcano in the city of listening desire, the expressions of the two avatars of the Master of listening desire changed at the same time. They instantly sensed that the message they had sent to the upper realm had been crushed by some sort of power!

There were only two or three people in the entire second level who could do this, and the Master of listening desire didn’t have the time to think about who had disturbed them. The expressions of his two avatars changed, and they were just about to stand up.

However, at that moment, three presences, as if they had forcefully torn open the darkness of the law of listening desire, descended. The three presences were filled with rage, extreme sorrow, and endless sorrow.

They were the seven emotions and three Masters!

The moment the two avatars of the listening desire master rushed out, the seven emotions and three masters descended and instantly stopped them!

At the same time, in the crater of the Dao of music, Wang Baole’s reverse possession had reached a critical moment. The Listening Desire Master’s Music Dao Avatar roared, wanting to summon his other two avatars. In reality.., that was her trump card.

However, in the next moment, as she sensed something, her expression changed abruptly. As for Wang Baole, he started laughing.

“Lord of Listening and desire, this time, there’s nothing you can do!”

As the expression of the embodiment of the dao of listening and desire changed again, a loud boom erupted in the dark city of listening and desire. This sudden change caused the expressions of the cultivators from the three sects to change drastically.

Before they could react, a huge beam of light shot through the air and into the night sky, forming a door of light. Numerous cultivators from the seven emotions sect rushed out.

The battle... was about to begin!

The three sects had their own battlefields at the mouth of the volcano. For a moment, the situation was extremely chaotic. The battle between the chord sect and the Hengqin sect was even more intense. The Avatars of the Dao of music flew out of the volcano to fight against the seven emotions sect!

The Lord of Wrath was clearly the strongest. He had fought against the Hengqin sect avatars of the Lord of desire to listen alone, and they were evenly matched in an environment that was not his home ground!

On the other side, the Lord of Sorrow and the Lord of Sorrow had joined forces to pin down the avatars of the Lord of desire to listen and the chord sect. The battle was equally intense.

However, neither their battle nor the battle between the cultivators of the three sects and the seven emotions cultivators was the focus of the plan... the focus of the plan was on the Dao of music and Wang Baole!

That was because only by devouring the Dao of Music clone would the law of listening be torn apart, leaving the body of the listening master incomplete. That was the only way... to give the blessed master, who had been suppressed in the world of listening, a chance.

The Blessed Master had been waiting for this chance for many years.

Wang Baole understood that. The listening master understood it, and so did the seven emotions and three masters. That was why their actions were mainly to stall for time, so that the other two avatars of the listening master wouldn't be able to come to his rescue smoothly.

The two avatars of the aural owner were extremely anxious. They roared and unleashed their full power, but it was of no use. Even though the aural owner had noticed that his music dao avatar was rapidly weakening, the obstruction from the seven emotions.., it still made it difficult for them to move an inch.

That was indeed the case. Within the Music Dao Volcano, the Music Dao Avatar let out a shrill cry, but it was unable to stop itself from being devoured. It was unable to stop the law of the aural owner from surging into Wang Baole's body.

Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange light. He had been waiting for this day for a long time. Now, he was unleashing his full power. Not only did the law of seven emotions spread, but his own status was also spread. His law of appetite was also operating at full power.

All of this made the incarnation of the Dao of listening to the main melody seem to have reached the pinnacle of despair. Her consciousness was dissipating rapidly, and her law of listening to the main melody was continuously being fused and assimilated by Wang Baole.

In that instant, the fusion reached thirty percent. Very quickly, it was approaching forty percent, and then fifty percent..

Seeing that everything seemed to be irreversible, at the critical moment, the two incarnations of the art of listening and desire, who were battling with the seven emotions in the outside world, had madness and anxiety in their eyes. They roared at the same time.

"Dao children of the three sects, quickly charge into the Dao of Music Volcano and kill the traitors!"

As soon as the words left their mouths, the expressions of the six dao children of the three sects, who were fighting the cultivators of the seven emotions sect, flickered. Their cultivation bases erupted with power as they broke free from the battle and shot toward the Dao of music volcano.

The fastest of them all was none other than Yue Lingzi. Her face was pale, and her eyes shone with anxiety. She transformed into a beam of light that shot toward the dao of music. Behind her were Shi Lingzi and the white-armored Red Devil. Their faces were unsightly, they truly did want to help, but their hearts were filled with mixed emotions.

That was something that could be easily seen from their speed.

However... although Yue Lingzi was fast, there was one person who was even faster than him. That person was none other than Zong Hengzi. He was a dao child of the Dao of melody, and as of this moment, he was on the verge of entering the volcano.

However, in the next moment... a figure appeared in front of him, blocking him. Rumbling sounds could be heard as blood sprayed out of Zong Hengzi's mouth, and he was sent tumbling backward.

"Yin Xi! !"Said Zong Hengzi, his expression extremely unsightly as he glared at Yin Xi.

At the same time, Yue Lingzi flew over at top speed. When she saw what was happening, her jaw dropped, and she was just about to charge into the mouth of the volcano when Yin Xi waved his hand to stop her.

"Eldest senior brother, why are you..."Yue Lingzi's eyes were filled with grief and disbelief.

She wasn't the only one. Soon, the white-armored red devil and Shi Lingzi arrived as well. When they saw what was happening, their minds were filled with waves of shock.

Yin Xi swept his gaze across the crowd and said coolly, "Without a reason, you... are not allowed to enter this place."

"But that's our master! !"Yue Lingzi's eyes were bloodshot and filled with pain.

"Possessing a disciple to survive is like devouring a child's flesh and blood. She's no longer our master,"Yin Xi said slowly.

"But that was also because she had no choice but to lower her head in order to protect us all those years ago. From then on, she was branded with a curse! !"Zong Hengzi roared, and a blood-red glow appeared in his eyes, as if he was about to go crazy.

Yin Xi was silent. There was reminiscence in his eyes, and he spoke softly.

"That is precisely why... I chose to work together with the joyous lord to give master... Freedom. She must have suffered a lot over the years."

As he spoke, Yin Xi waved his hand, and his aura erupted, blocking everything!

At the same time, in the crater of the volcano, Wang Baole's possession had reached a critical moment. The resistance of the Dao of music incarnation grew weaker and weaker, and the law of listening within his body was continuously fusing with Wang baole.

Fifty percent, sixty percent, seventy percent..

Eighty percent..

Ninety percent..

Wang Baole's body trembled. His law of listening was not ordinary to begin with, and now that it had fused with the source, it was continuously erupting and rising. The world of listening seemed to be more transparent to him than before, every sound seemed to contain the power of the law in his perception.

He could even sense the cultivators from the law of listening outside. He had a feeling that as long as he wanted to, he could instantly strip away everything.

This feeling was something he didn't have with the law of appetite.

He was only one of the branches of the law of appetite. Right now, he was plundering the source of the law of listening. Once he succeeded, he would be the same as the source, another source!

The next moment, 100% !!