

Worth 1411

Chapter 1411, Yin Xi (second update)

As the last trace of the law of listening and desire within the will of the embodiment of the dao of listening and desire was devoured by Wang Baole, the embodiment of the dao of listening and desire before him trembled instantly and turned into ashes, together with the will of the embodiment in Wang Baole's sea of consciousness, they dissipated into the world.

From then on, one of the three incarnations of the embodiment of listening and desire was lost forever. At the same time, more than thirty percent of the law of listening and desire was torn away forever and was no longer under its control.

And most importantly... the power that the law of listening gave to the listener was no longer exclusive to the listener, but shared... with Wang Baole!

Wang Baole's law of listening is almost complete.

To a certain extent, it can be said that he has been half listening to the Lord!

"No! !"The two incarnations of the external listening God, he let out a mournful howl, and everyone suffered a backlash. Blood sprayed out of their mouths. At the same time, Yin Xi's eyes were filled with grief as he stood outside the volcano. The Other Dao children he had blocked all stopped trying to attack. Their faces were filled with bitterness, they were also a little lost.

Then... a voice came from within the entrance of the music path volcano, reverberating throughout the entire world of listening.

"Seal of joy, unseal!"

Almost at the instant Wang Baole's words were heard, six blood-colored sedan chairs in six different directions, which no one could enter or see, began to tremble at the same time.

The color of blood on them faded rapidly, and a sense of decay spread across them. In the blink of an eye, the six sedan chairs were no longer the color of blood. They were reduced to ashes bit by bit.

Soon, the left hand escaped, followed by the right hand, the legs, and the body... until the sedan chair, where the head of the bride was located, dissipated with the wind. The bride opened her eyes!

The moment she opened her eyes, her scattered body rushed over from all directions and approached her directly. They pieced together and formed a body!

A peerless beauty!

She was dressed in a long red robe, and her beautiful features made her seem like the only color in the entire world.

"It's not complete yet."She stood there, taking a deep breath, then lifted her left hand up to take a look.

Her left hand was clearly a complete five fingers. However, as soon as the words left her mouth, she lifted her left hand up and pointed out into the air. instantly..

Outside the realm of listening, outside the volcano of the Dao of music, Yin Xi stood there blocking the DAO children. His body trembled, and when he lifted his head, a finger... flew out from between his eyebrows and disappeared.

As the finger disappeared, Yin Xi seemed to lose some sort of power. However, his gaze did not change. He stood there stubbornly, completing his mission.

He was not originally called Yin Xi.

He remembered that many years ago, before he had awakened the memories of his previous life, the god of desire had summoned him and sealed a finger in his body. Then, he had given him a dao name.

Yin Xi.

He would never forget that when the finger fused into the space between his brows, the god of Desire's murmurs echoed in his mind.

"Only with the power of Xi can I have this moment of clarity. After that, I will still sink into oblivion. I will not remember what I told you at this moment. You... are my first disciple. In my previous life, and in this life..

"You must remember that if one day you awaken and are affected, then you must obey your heart. Seal me, suppress me, exterminate God... I... Want to be free."

"Master... "This was not the first time that Yin Xi had experienced such a thing. However, he was still trembling, and his voice was the same. His eyes were the only thing that remained firm.

As for the finger, after it disappeared, a strange power descended upon the area. All of the seven emotions cultivators fell back, returning to the door of light. The cultivators of the three sects were trembling, they couldn't help but smile.

Joy appeared on the entire battlefield. The seven emotions and three masters retreated rapidly, causing the two avatars of the Master of Listening and desire to merge together with an ugly expression on their faces as they looked into the distant void.

It was the same for Wang Baole. His body had already disappeared from the mouth of the Dao of music volcano. When he reappeared... he was already in midair. As he stared at everything, he noticed the two avatars of the Master of Listening and desire shifting their gazes, hatred filled their eyes as they landed on him.

Then... in the void before his eyes, a red figure slowly revealed itself. It gradually became clearer, and finally, it transformed into a magnificent figure.

"Happy Mistress!"The two avatars of the listening desire master spoke at the same time. Their expressions were filled with anger.

On the contrary, it was the expression of the happy mistress. She had been sealed and dismembered for so many years. Now that she had escaped, she didn't seem to have any hatred towards the listening desire master. Instead... there was a complicated look in her eyes.

"Have you forgotten... that year, you were the one who invited me over to help you..."

Wang Baole's eyes narrowed when he heard that. The listening desire lord let out a mournful laugh.

"Nonsense!" As he spoke, the two avatars of the listening desire lord instantly fused together. A powerful nomological force of the listening desire exploded in that instant.

The night was about to pass in the current sky. However, as the desire to listen master's avatars fused together, a black fog enveloped the area, causing the night to continue!

As the night continued, a wisp of will from the upper realm seemed to sense something and swept across the area.

This was the desire to listen master's final means of self-preservation. She had to report everything that had happened here. It wasn't to capture Wang Baole alive, but for herself.

She knew very well that in her current state, she was no match for the outsider who had stolen her authority and four of the seven emotions. If she didn't save herself, there was a high chance that she would die here today.

If it had been before, she wouldn't have been afraid, because she wouldn't have died. At most, she would have been sealed. But now... Wang Baole had appeared, and for the first time since she had become the desire master... She felt a life-and-death crisis.

That was why she had to make an announcement. The announcement could be blocked, but the abnormality that had occurred in the second level of the world couldn't be concealed.

As long as the darkness in the city of desire didn't dissipate as usual and continued, then... it would definitely attract the attention of the upper realm.

This attention would be her way of saving herself!

It had to be said that this was indeed effective. The expressions of the seven emotions and three masters changed. Only the joyous lord remained calm. He took a deep look at the joyous lord, sighed softly, turned around, and headed straight for the door of light.

The seven emotions and three Masters flew out as well. Another person leaped out from the crater of the volcano. It was Yin XI. He looked at his master with a complicated expression. Then, he followed the joyous lord and flew towards the door of light.

As for Wang Baole, he blinked and didn't follow. Instead, his body turned blurry instantly. He was already half the eager listener. It would be a piece of cake for him to leave this place.

The joyful master didn't summon Wang Baole either. It was as if he couldn't see anything. He and the other cultivators of the seven emotions quickly merged into the door of light. As the will from the upper realm grew stronger and stronger, they stepped into the door and disappeared.

The door of light finally turned into a ray of light and shot into the sky.

Throughout the entire process, the listening master only stood there with an ugly expression on her face. She didn't stop the light at all. When she saw that the ray of light had disappeared into the distance, she swept across the area again. After she was certain that Wang Baole had left as well, she spat out a large mouthful of blood, her body could no longer maintain its fusion. She split into two avatars, each withering as they charged towards the volcano of the zither sect and the chord sect. They were going into seclusion to recuperate.

This time, her injuries were of an unprecedented severity!

Chapter 1412: The City of Desire (third update)

Wang Baole didn't care about what happened next in the city of desire. He was now using the power of the law of desire, and his speed had reached an astonishing level. Theoretically speaking, when he transformed into the law of desire, he would be able to teleport to a place where there was sound, he could do so.

This was something that even the owner of desire couldn't do. After all, the owner of desire was cursed, and he was just a puppet carrying the law of desire. Wang baole, on the other hand, was different. The law of desire was just a means to him.

However, even though that was the theory, in reality, Wang Baole couldn't maintain such a state for a long time. He only did so during his escape. After a few breaths, he had completely left the city of eavesdropper, he walked into the wilderness of the second level.

The sky was completely bright. Wang Baole turned to look into the distance, his eyes shining brightly. His trip to the city of eavesdropper this time could be said to have yielded astonishing results.

"I was still deceived by the joyous lord and the others!" Wang baole snorted coldly and frowned.

Wang baole only understood the deception after he had absorbed the law of listening that was the embodiment of the dao of listening.

When it came to the origin of a law, if one wanted to, they could locate all cultivators who cultivated their own laws. In other words, the joyous lord had found him because of the law of joy in his body.

Similarly, the laws given by the other three masters of the seven emotions could be sensed by Wang baole after he absorbed them, even if they had wiped out all their wills.

This wasn't manipulation, but the law of attraction.

Therefore, even though Wang Baole had gained a lot this time... he had also left behind many hidden dangers. To a certain extent, he was unable to maintain his concealment as he had in the past.

After all, in the past, he only had the law of appetite and the law of joy. The former wouldn't harm him, and the latter had been dismembered and sealed. However, now... The Four Masters of emotions and the Master of Listening and desire could control his position.

Then, what's next... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He was about to analyze his next step in his mind when suddenly, his expression changed and he looked behind him.

Behind him, the air distorted, and a flash of red light appeared. Laughter could be heard, echoing in all directions.

"Happy Lord!" A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He looked at the spot where the red light had appeared. The light gathered quickly, and eventually, it turned into a blurry figure.

Noticing that it was just a clone formed by a Wisp of Aura, Wang Baole's expression softened slightly, but the coldness in his eyes remained.

"Don't be nervous. I know you're not surprised that I can find you. You've comprehended the law of Happiness, and now you're half listening. You should have realized that those who cultivate our laws can locate us based on our source's perception."

Wang Baole's expression was unsightly. However, he couldn't say that the other party had set him up. At most, he hadn't told him about it. However, it was quite troublesome for him.

You Didn't come here just to show off your ability to locate me, did you? A hint of danger appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. It wasn't that he didn't have any trump cards. At worst, he could just look for his main body.

With his main body's ability, he could more or less solve this problem. However, unless it was absolutely necessary, Wang Baole didn't want to go to his main body.

This was especially so now that so many laws had gathered in his body. Once the main body saw it, based on his understanding of the main body, it was very likely that the main body would have the intention to fuse with him in advance.

"Of course not," the Joy Lord clone said with a smile.

"As an ally, I am seriously considering for you. It is actually not impossible for me to completely block my position..."

"I suggest you make a trip to pleasure city."

"As long as you master the Law of Pleasure City, it will be easy for you to change your identity. This is also the only way for you to not be identified." After saying that, the happy owner smiled. She did not say much as her body slowly dissipated.

However, just as she was about to completely dissipate, she suddenly gave Wang Baole, who was deep in thought, a deep look and said something meaningful.

"If you want to catch a big fish, you must have sufficient bait..."

A dark glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes when he heard that. He stared coldly at the Blessed One. He met the gaze of the figure that was about to disappear. He watched as the other party gradually disappeared. When the surroundings returned to calm, a deep look appeared in Wang Baole's eyes.

"To see the city of desire, huh..."

“Interesting...” Wang Baole was deep in thought. He thought about why the Blessed One didn’t inform the upper realm immediately after learning of his identity. Instead, he wanted to use the method of extending the night to attract the attention of the upper realm, that was why he hadn’t informed the upper realm.

The answer was obvious. It wasn’t that he hadn’t informed the upper realm, but that he had been stopped.

Wang Baole didn’t know how he had been stopped, but he could guess that it must have been a grand scheme. Perhaps it was the seven emotions, the other three emotions, or some shocking Dharmic artifact. At the same time, it could have been an unknown powerhouse who had helped him.

Wang Baole didn’t know what it was exactly, but with the arrival of the Blessed One, Wang Baole had a vague idea.

After some thought, Wang Baole suddenly smiled and muttered.

“I can’t afford to lose, and neither can you. But what’s interesting about this is that you don’t know that I can’t afford to lose either...”

“Then, it’ll be fun.” A strange light flashed in Wang Baole’s eyes. He thought about it again and headed straight for the city of pleasure.

According to Wang Baole’s speed, he would be able to reach the city of pleasure in three days at most. However, he had used seven days. The extra four days were for Wang Baole to prepare for his trip.

This was also his backup plan. Once he made a mistake that he was unable to resolve, he had to ensure that he had the chance to reverse everything.

Just like that, seven days later, Wang Baole appeared outside the city of desire. From afar, Wang Baole felt that the city was symmetrical and stunning.

The entire city, be it the buildings or the materials, gave off a sense of perfection. Even the pedestrians inside were the same. Every single one of them... seemed to be a combination of all the beauty in the world.

Be it their looks, their figures, or their aura, from afar, this place seemed like a mythical world..

The word ‘see’ is related to the eyes... Wang Baole thought as he walked into the city of desire. The moment he stepped into the city, a slight fluctuation reverberated in the central area of the city of desire.

The fluctuation was located in a majestic underground palace.

There was a blood pool in the underground palace. A burly figure dressed in armor sat cross-legged in it. At that moment, the burly figure raised his head and opened his eyes, revealing the crimson pupils within.

“It’s here, it’s finally here...”

“I’ve been waiting for this day for a very, very long time...”

“My hunch isn’t wrong. My curse... after swallowing him, I’ll definitely be able to undo it!”The burly figure’s eyes were filled with a strong sense of greed. He slowly stood up from the blood pool.

A red glow radiated out from his body, as if the blood pool was no longer covering him. The red glow grew brighter and brighter, and strange fluctuations emanated out from it.

Chapter 1413, familiarity (fourth update)

No one could detect the fluctuations from the burly figure in the blood pool. It could even be said that no one in the second level of the world could detect such fluctuations.

It was too special..

However, Wang Baole suddenly stopped after entering the city of desire. There was a hint of confusion on his face as he turned his head to look at the center of the city.

He felt a very strange fluctuation.

“My Main Body?”Wang Baole hesitated for a moment. After experiencing it carefully, he felt that something was wrong.

However, the fluctuation was too similar to his main body. If Wang Baole was not certain that his main body could not be in the city of desire and that there was a connection between him and his main body, he would subconsciously believe that his main body was here!

Even though he felt that it was impossible, the degree of similarity still made Wang Baole hesitate, and he couldn’t help but squint his eyes.

Fortunately, the fluctuations didn’t last long before they disappeared again. Wang Baole kept silent and retracted his gaze. However, the appearance of this matter made him even more interested in the city of desire.

There are... Secrets Here... a dark light flashed in the depths of Wang Baole’s eyes. As he walked on the streets, although he didn’t fit in with everything in the city, it was fortunate that not all of the people in the city were flawless, there were still many cultivators from other cities coming and going here.

It was almost dusk. Wang baole, who had just arrived, quickly found an inn. After checking in, he sat cross-legged in his room, still experiencing the fluctuations he had felt previously.

Thinking about it carefully, there’s still something wrong..

Is it possible... that the main body is really here? Wang baole frowned, feeling a little annoyed. He analyzed it carefully, and finally, his eyes revealed calmness.

Impossible

Since I’ve ruled out this option, then what is it that triggered my senses and made me think that it’s the fluctuations of the main body? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and walked beside the window, looking at the spot where the fluctuations had come from earlier.

The central location, according to the layout of the city of appetite and the city of listening, is usually the location of the desires of the various cities. Is it the desire to see the main body

If it really is him, why does he give me such a strong feeling? Wang Baole looked into the distance. It was dusk, and the sky had turned completely dark. Wang Baole was deep in thought as he prepared to go over and take a look during the day.

As he thought of this, he was about to turn his gaze away. However, at that moment, his expression changed again. That was because... that familiar ripple had appeared once again.

This time, it was even stronger than before. It gave Wang Baole the feeling that it was like a mountain fire in the dark night. As it burned to the skies, what made his eyes shrink was that the ripple was heading towards him, it was coming at a rapid speed.

Wang Baole's expression changed when he saw this. He retreated instantly and disappeared from his original spot. When he reappeared, he was already ten thousand feet away. The moment he reappeared, the inn that he had been at collapsed with a loud crash, it turned into flying ash that spread in all directions.

Amidst the flying ash and the commotion around him, a burly figure, his entire body emitting a crimson glow, charged out from the inn and strode towards Wang Baole!

Wang Baole's pupils constricted. The sense of familiarity that came from his original body overlapped with the stranger before him, giving him the illusion that his original body had changed.

"Outsider, I have been waiting for you for a long time!" Just as Wang Baole's mind was in turmoil, the burly figure let out a thunderous roar. With a ferocious expression, it grabbed at Wang Baole.

The overwhelming power that came from the burly figure was like a majestic furnace, causing Wang Baole to feel a strong sense of danger. The other party seemed to be different from the other people he had met!

It wasn't just the laws that were different. More importantly... it was the physical body!

The pressure that the physical body gave Wang Baole caused his entire body to tremble. However, as he trembled, a strong desire rose in his body!

He yearned to have this physical body!

However, the pressure was too strong, as if it was specially designed to restrain it. Even though Wang Baole's cultivation had increased greatly and he was half a sex slave, he clearly felt that he wasn't a match for the burly figure.

Even under this suppression, he will soon lose all resistance, so at this moment in front of him, there are three ways, the first, is to use the law of listening to the power of escape from here in an instant.

He believed that at this moment the other side of the Suppressive Force, he can still do escape, but if not now, I'm afraid it will be too late.

The second option was to use the various means of retreat that he had prepared beforehand. However, when he thought of the familiar fluctuations and felt the desire in his body, Wang Baole's eyes turned red. He didn't like to gamble, however, this time... he decided to gamble and choose the third option!

Just as Wang Baole was about to make his choice, the lustful giant hand grabbed at him. The power of his physical body combined with the laws formed a net that covered the entire sky. It was about to envelop Wang Baole.

At the critical moment, Wang Baole let out a low growl. The law of appetite and the law of listening in his body erupted at the same time and clashed directly. The lustful law, which was about to meet its owner, was visibly shaken. It seemed to have been reduced by more than half, but its aura didn't diminish in the slightest, the physical strength from that body continued to erupt. With unparalleled speed and Aura, it appeared directly in front of Wang Baole and grabbed him by the neck!

Deep within Wang Baole's eyes, his gaze flashed imperceptibly. He gave up on resisting and allowed himself to be grabbed by the other party. In the next moment, his entire body trembled. His body rumbled and he lost all ability to resist.

"Too weak!" The owner of the desire laughed sinisterly. He grabbed Wang Baole and dashed towards the underground palace. He was so fast that he was like a shooting star. With a whoosh, he entered the underground palace where the seclusion blood pool was located!

As soon as he entered, Wang Baole was deeply shaken by the blood pool. He could sense that there was a familiar fluctuation within the blood pool. Before he could see clearly, a powerful force was transmitted. His body was revealed to the owner of the desire., he was thrown directly into the blood pool. At the same time, a Suppressive Force descended with a loud bang.

"You were deliberately captured by me because you wanted to see the blood pool. I'll let you see it clearly."

Wang Baole raised his eyebrows. He was in the blood pool, and his expression was dark. He swept his gaze across the blood pool around him and felt the desire emanating from his body. Then, he forcefully suppressed it. He didn't reveal any of it. Instead, his expression became even darker, finally, he looked at the Lord of desire.

"You knew that I was coming to see Desire City?"

The lord of desire laughed heartily. With a wave of his hand, a series of restrictive powers circulated in all directions. After sealing the entire place, he stepped into the blood pool. His eyes were filled with unconcealable greed and anticipation.

"Of course, this is a deal between me and the Lord of desire. I helped her intercept the lord of Desire's message, and she helped me send you here!"

Chapter 1414, self-destruction (fifth update)

"You seem to know me very well..." Wang Baole, who was suppressed in the blood pool, looked at the owner of desire with a dark expression.

"I know you better than you can imagine." Seeing the owner of desire sitting cross-legged in the blood pool, he formed a seal with his hands. Seals spread out and merged into the blood pool, causing the pool water to slowly show signs of boiling.

"To be more precise, I sensed your aura from the moment you first stepped into this world..." the lord of desire stared at Wang Baole greedily. At that moment, he was extremely happy, especially with the arrangements he had made, after making him feel that everything was safe, he didn't mind speaking a few more words with Wang Baole.

"You have no idea how much effort I put into bringing you here. I can work with the Lord of Desire and provide him with help. All of this... is for you."

Wang Baole's expression seemed normal, but his heart was stirred by those words. He looked carefully at the benefactor before him and suddenly spoke.

"Is it because of this body of yours?"

The benefactor narrowed his eyes and looked at Wang Baole meaningfully.

"You noticed it so quickly? It seems like you really are a match!"

"You and this body of yours... Don't seem to be very compatible." Wang Baole hadn't noticed this before. Now that he was here, he looked at the benefactor before him and finally noticed something, the other party's soul and body didn't seem to be a complete entity..

It was as if a person was wearing a clothes that was a size bigger.

"Interesting." The person who wanted to see him smiled.

"Since you've already seen through it, I might as well let you understand that the one who possesses the law of desire isn't me, but this body!"

"So, you need flesh and blood to maintain it?" Wang Baole immediately asked.

"That's right. This body is incompatible with my soul. It can not be integrated into one body, so it can not form a cycle, and it can not produce any activity. That is why it will decay. It needs to be continuously infused with life force in order to maintain it

"As for you, according to my feelings, even though I don't know why, it is very compatible. After Devouring You, I think it is possible to solve the problem of the life force that this body needs in one go!"

"Then, what is the origin of this body?" Wang Baole asked again.

"Do you want to know?" The desire master grinned, his eyes shining with a profound light.

"It's a pity that time is almost up. I know that there are many problems with you intentionally being captured by me, but I also need to use this method to stall for time. Now... There is enough time." After the desire master finished speaking, he laughed loudly, the blood pool that he was in instantly churned and seethed. Waves of blood qi erupted, spreading in all directions. At the same time, a shocking suction force was emitted from his body.

This suction force was completely locked onto Wang Baole, causing his body to tremble. Qi and blood flowed out from his pores and orifices, as if they were about to be completely absorbed by the owner.

At the critical moment, Wang Baole suddenly spoke.

“Someone told me that if I want to catch a big fish, I have to have sufficient bait.”

“I just don’t know if that big fish is you or me.”

“Seven emotions, if you can find me, then I believe that if I am devoured, others will be able to find you through me. This is just a clone of mine. I can afford to lose, but are you... sure you can afford to lose?”

“So, you haven’t appeared yet?”

As soon as Wang Baole said that, the eyes of the Lord of desire narrowed. With a wave of his hand, he activated all the restrictions in the underground palace. However, he was still unable to block a ray of white light. It descended from the sky and pierced through the ground and all the restrictions, landing on Wang Baole, it spread out with a bang. With the seven emotions laws in Wang Baole’s body as the coordinates, three vast presences descended.

These three presences were the three masters of seven emotions, Joy and sorrow.

At that moment, outside the desire city, the anger Lord’s presences descended as well. However, he didn’t immediately step into the underground palace. Instead, with a wave of his hand, the law of anger rippled, forming a seal that enveloped the entire desire city.

This scene happened too quickly. The expression on the desire lord’s face changed, and his mind was shaken. His body was about to retreat from the blood pool. However, Wang Baole’s eyes widened abruptly. The reverse possession technique was activated once again!

In an instant, an even more shocking suction force emanated from his body. It collided with the suction force of the possessor, and both parties seemed to be shackled and unable to retreat.

If it had been any other time, the suction force of the possessor’s body would have been able to forcefully suppress Wang Baole and rob him. But now... with the arrival of the joyous lord and the others, their auras seemed to have turned into numerous shackles, they instantly sealed the lord of desire and suppressed him.

This meant that the seven emotions and three lords were working together with Wang Baole to give him the right to devour the lord of desire.

Seeing this, the lord of desire let out a low growl of disbelief.

“Impossible. I’ve sealed off everything. No one can lock onto this person’s arrival here. You... you...”

“If it were someone else, it would be impossible, but he... is different,” the good Lord said softly. He looked deeply at the calm expression on his face as he continued to use the reverse possession technique in the blood pool, wang baole, who had caused the blood pool to continue boiling, looked at the eager-to-see-the-lord, who had a complicated and angry expression on his face. He bowed slightly.

“I’ve offended the eager-to-see-the-lord. However, all of this is for our release...”the good Lord said softly. With a wave of his hand, the law of happiness erupted. Together with the grief-to-see-the-lord and the grief-to-see-the-lord, three emotions enveloped the eager-to-see-the-lord, his expression kept changing. His thoughts were in a mess, and his mind was in turmoil.

Wang Baole was completely focused. As the difference grew, his suction force grew stronger. In the blood pool as a medium, the flesh and blood that belonged to the body that wanted to meet the Lord turned into Qi and blood, it enveloped Wang Baole, flowing through his eyes, ears, nose, and all the pores on his body. It continued to fuse into him.

An unprecedented sense of ease lifted Wang Baole’s spirits. He could feel his body, his soul, and everything about him growing rapidly, to be precise... he felt that he was becoming... more and more real!

Before this, he was ultimately still a clone. Even if he had an independent consciousness, his body came from his original body. Now... as his qi and blood fused with him, Wang Baole could clearly feel a life force that belonged entirely to him!

Thirty percent, forty percent..

Seeing the desire master’s body visibly wither, he wanted to struggle and scream, but it was useless. His body was already skin and bones, and sixty percent of his Qi and blood had been absorbed by Wang Baole, even the law of desire surged into Wang Baole’s body, and everything seemed irreversible.

At that moment, seeing the desire master’s Eyes Reveal Madness, he roared. Immediately, all the restrictions around the underground palace emitted a strong glow. In the next moment, all the restrictions exploded, and the entire underground palace rumbled, it collapsed immediately.

The force of the collapse was too great, causing the entire desire master city to shake like an earthquake. At the center of the self-detonation, the underground palace was even more affected by the storm, causing the suppression of the seven emotions and Wang Baole’s absorption, everyone paused for a moment.

Taking advantage of this opportunity, they had reached their limits. The crazed look in the desire master’s eyes grew even stronger. In the next moment, his body also chose... to self-detonate!

Booming sounds once again rose into the sky. Wang Baole had devoured sixty percent of Wang Baole’s skinny body, and the self-destruct had split it into four parts. It rushed out of the blood pool and fled in all directions!

Chapter 1415 — dove occupying magpie’s nest (first update)

Wang Baole had absorbed sixty percent of the host’s body. The remaining forty percent had turned into four streams of blood-red light during the self-detonation. They flew in all directions at an extremely fast speed, disappearing into the distance in an instant.

With the help of the shockwaves from the self-detonation, his escape had reached its limit. However, Wang Baole and the seven emotions and three Masters reacted extremely quickly. They dispersed in an instant, each chasing after a stream of blood-red light.

A moment later, as the crowd gathered, each of their faces darkened.

“As expected of the pleasure-seeking master. Even with only four portions of power remaining from the self-detonation, he was able to disappear without a trace. However, he couldn’t escape. The wrath-seeking master has sealed off the city long ago. He must still be in the pleasure-seeking city,” the joy-seeking master said softly, he looked at the other three.

The grief-seeking master and the grief-seeking master shook their heads as well. As for Wang Baole, he narrowed his eyes. He had planned to use his senses to lock onto the pursuit earlier. However, it was clear that the pleasure-seeking master had learned his lesson. He didn’t know what method he had used., he was unable to lock onto the pursuit at all.

He needed time to digest the law of desire within him. Therefore, he didn’t chase after the sorrowful Lord forcefully. Instead, he looked at the Joyous Lord and the others.

“Joyous lord, I need an explanation,” Wang Baole said slowly.

“Based on your thoughts, I don’t think you need me to explain too much. The sorrowful Lord has worked with me before. He helped US limit the messages that the sorrowful Lord sends to the upper realm. I helped him lure you... into the city of desire. In reality, I didn’t go back on my promise. I did lure you here. “Lead?”

“Lead?” Wang Baole’s expression was calm as he spoke slowly.

“That’s right, lead. Because the pleasure-seeking lord is very special, he is unable to leave pleasure-seeking city in his complete state,” the joyous lord replied calmly.

“Because of that body?” Wang Baole suddenly asked.

“The law of pleasure-seeking is very special. This law is not controlled by any cultivator. It is only controlled by... that body. It can also be said that whoever controls that body will be able to control the law of pleasure-seeking, and that person will be the pleasure-seeking lord

“As for this master of desire to see, I can also tell you his background. He was originally the disciple of the celestial emperor of the upper realm. When he died in battle, he was only left with a wisp of his soul. The celestial emperor used a drop of his own blood to create a body for him

“But after all, the origin is different, so the celestial emperor separated the law of desire to see and fused it into this body, allowing this disciple of his to successfully possess it. However, as the celestial emperor went into seclusion, this body gradually became imperfect

“It lacked vitality, and needed to continuously fuse a large amount of life force into it in order to maintain its life force and maintain its fusion state. However, up until now, this has been the pinnacle for him

“However, your appearance has caused all of this to change. Although I don’t know the reason, I can guess that if he were to devour you, it would be of great help to this body. It would be able to use it for a much longer period of time

“I think that’s the reason why he’s working with me. He can’t leave, so he needs help from outsiders to lure you here. The reason why I’m helping you is because... our goals should be the same.”The Joyous Lord didn’t hide anything from Wang Baole this time, he told Wang Baole everything he knew.

Wang Baole was silent for a long time when he heard that. He had heard what the Joyous Lord hadn’t said previously from the joyous lord. Combined with his own knowledge and judgment, he had a more complete picture of what was going on in his heart.

Wang Baole didn’t fully believe the joyous Lord’s reason for helping him. It was obvious that the other party had some other reasons that weren’t known to outsiders. However, that wasn’t important. What was important was... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and felt his body, he felt very strongly that he was different from before.

Before, he had seemed independent, but that was only his consciousness. Ultimately, his physical body was still connected to his main body. However, now... that connection had weakened too much.

To a certain extent, he was now considered independent.

The feeling of being familiar with his own body made Wang Baole’s eyes shine with a profound light. There was also the law of desire to see... This law was completely different from his previous appetite and desire to hear.

Desire to see represented the beauty of everything he saw, and it also meant that he could change endlessly. In fact, at that moment, he was already considered the source of the law of desire to see. He could sense all the disciples who cultivated this law in the entire city of desire, with a flip of his hand, he could turn the beauty of the matter into ugliness, or vice versa.

It was the same when it came to spells and abhijnas.

It doesn’t harm the body... Wang Baole muttered to himself. This was a very distinct feature of the law of desire to see. To a certain extent, desire to see... could be said to be self-deception.

If he succeeded in deceiving himself into believing everything he saw, it would be a lie that would turn into reality!

It was this characteristic that allowed him to completely conceal himself and not be detected by any of the origin lords of the laws he cultivated.

What an interesting law. Wang Baole’s eyes flashed. In the next moment, his body changed, and in an instant, he had transformed into the burly figure who had wanted to meet Wang Baole.

He stood there, his entire body shining with runes. An aura that belonged to the person who wanted to meet Wang baole erupted, causing the joyous lord and the others to narrow their eyes. They looked at Wang Baole with different expressions.

If they hadn't seen Wang Baole's transformation with their own eyes, they wouldn't have been able to tell if he was real or fake. Wang Baole, who had mastered sixty percent of the body and the law of desire to see, wouldn't have any problems saying that he was the person who wanted to see him.

Wang Baole was very satisfied with the changes that had occurred. At the same time, he was even more excited about the four portions of Blood Qi that had escaped.

His judgment was the same as that of the Blessed Lord. He didn't think that the four avatars that had self-detonated would be able to escape from the city of desire. That meant that they must have been hiding in the city.

They definitely wouldn't dare show their faces or expose themselves. Then... he might as well take over the magpie's nest and transform into the avatars of the Blessed Lord..

"All disciples of the city of desire, Listen Up!" After making up his mind, Wang Baole ignored the blessed Lord and the others. Instead, he leaped into the air and sent out his divine thoughts, causing the entire city to tremble.

In the next instant, the cultivators from the city of desire, who had been shaken by the Loud Rumble in the underground palace, and the disciples from the direct line of descent of the Lord of Desire, who had come close but didn't dare approach, were all shaken. When they saw Wang Baole in mid-air., the familiar figure and the familiar fluctuations of the laws caused them to heave a sigh of relief. They knelt down and kowtowed.

"Greetings, Lord of Desire!"

Looking around, more than a hundred thousand cultivators who cultivated the law of desire in the city were kneeling down in unison. Their voices were deafening, and Wang baole, who was worshipped by them, exploded with power. He lowered his head in mid-air as if he was the ruler, sweeping across the entire city.

"Listen up, cultivators. There are four traitors who have seized a portion of my blood pool's Qi and blood. They are hiding in the city. From today onwards, you will conduct a thorough search. If there are any abnormalities, do your best to suppress them."

As Wang Baole spoke, all the cultivators in the city agreed in unison. Their eyes were filled with excitement and anticipation.

At the same time, in the four corners of the city, the four avatars of the Lord of desire gritted their teeth and stared at Wang Baole, who was in mid-air, as if they hated him to the core.

Chapter 1416, Pureblood (second update)

The four avatars that were formed from the Lord of Desire hated Wang Baole to the core, but there was nothing they could do. Just as Wang Baole had predicted, they didn't dare expose themselves.

After all, even without seven emotions and the others, Wang Baole alone was enough to suppress and devour them. At the same time, the seal on the city made them understand that even though they had self-destructed., it was too difficult for them to escape the city.

There was another point... the four avatars were formed from the self-destruction of the desire to see the master. They were a part of his consciousness, but they were not unified.

To a certain extent, it could be said that they were the weaker versions of the desire to see the master of four different personalities, and the amount of memories each carried was limited.

Among them, there was a clone whose personality represented the determination to see the Lord. This clone was also the one with the most memories. He hid in a corner, squinting at Wang Baole in the distance.

He was confident that within a certain period of time, the other party wouldn't be able to find him through his senses. This period of time was the key to his revival and recovery of his blood qi.

"I don't know what kind of personality the other three avatars have, but I can't rely on them too much. Their mission is to distract some of that damned person's attention

"The main point is still to see how I proceed... thankfully, back then, I was prepared in case something unexpected happened."The clone narrowed his eyes, and with a flash of his body, he left the area. When he reappeared.., he was in the city of desire, under a well of water.

The Well of water was very ordinary. There were no fluctuations or clues, and no one knew that there was a secret hidden deep within it..

It was a sealed jar.

At that moment, the clone appeared next to the jar. He looked at the jar, which had been sealed there for an unknown amount of time, and sighed softly.

The JAR was a backup plan. Many years ago, when the clone had been in secluded meditation with his master, the imperial emperor, and had noticed that his body was gradually losing its vitality, he had considered the possibility that if things went on like this.., there was a high possibility that he would become weaker and weaker. Furthermore, if his divine soul and physical body became incompatible, he might one day lose his body to the laws of desire.

And this body contained the law of desire. Whoever controlled it would instantly become the master of desire.

He was very worried that once such a thing happened, he would be powerless to face it. That was why at that time, he had been thinking about how to reverse the situation.

And so, he had used up his qi and blood to lower the vitality of the body. He had used up even more of his life force to reverse refine a drop of... core blood.

In truth, the purity of this drop of blood was extremely close to that of an imperial emperor's blood.

And because this drop of blood was of the same origin as the body, and its purity was shocking, it was like a remote control that could control everything in the body.

This was the trump card he had left behind for himself. It was also the reason why he had risked everything in the end to choose to self-detonate to escape. He was also worried that it would not be

safe to keep this item by his side, so he had chosen this place. No one would have thought that such a treasure would be hidden under this ancient well, under the ancient well.

As the owner of the desire to see, he didn't need to pay any attention to it. He could ensure that no one would pay attention to this place on a daily basis.

He narrowed his eyes, put away the jar, and disappeared in an instant.

Time flew by. Three days passed.

During these three days, all the cultivators in the city searched frantically for any abnormalities. Xi Zhu and the others also used their divine senses to search, but they couldn't find any clues. It was as if the four avatars had disappeared completely.

Wang Baole had also completely absorbed the law of desire and the Qi and blood that he had absorbed over the past three days. He was now no weaker than any of the owners of desire and the seven emotions.

His mastery of the law of seven emotions was extremely complicated. He had cultivated four daos out of the laws of seven emotions. It wasn't a high level, but it was enough to complement each other.

As for the law of six desires, his law of appetite had reached the level of being the strongest other than the law of desire. He had only grasped thirty percent of the law of listening, but it was still powerful. After all, it had been separated from the source.

He had also grasped sixty percent of the law of desire, and his body had transformed into the law of desire.

As a result, the battle prowess displayed by the combination of these laws made Wang Baole even more confident. However... Even so, during the past three days, when he occasionally sent out his divine thoughts, he still couldn't sense anything from the four avatars, he couldn't find any clues at all.

Furthermore, as he fused the law of desire to see with sixty percent of his Qi and blood, Wang Baole's desire for the next four avatars grew stronger. He could sense that if he could devour all of them, his physical body.., would definitely reach an even more perfect level.

I don't need four avatars. Two or three more... should be enough. Wang Baole muttered to himself as he ended the day's cultivation. He sat cross-legged in the blood pool and spread out his divine thoughts, preparing to search once more.

However, at that moment, Wang Baole's expression suddenly changed. A sharp sound suddenly rang out beside his ears. The sound was too loud, causing his body to emit a loud boom in that instant, a huge force of repulsion erupted from the sixty percent of Qi and blood that he had absorbed into his body. It was repelling Wang Baole's soul.

Wang Baole was caught off guard. His soul trembled, and a small portion of it was shaken out of his body.

If a cultivator were here, they would be able to see with their spirit eyes that the soul was about to leave the body of the tall and sturdy figure sitting cross-legged.

Wang Baole was shaken. The resistance from his body was extremely sudden and swift. It forced Wang Baole to use all his strength to suppress it. It was as if his body was being controlled, he was trying his best to repel his soul, and it seemed like he wouldn't stop until he was expelled.

The good thing was that the entire process had only lasted for two hours. Wang Baole had used all his strength during those two hours. His face was pale, and he was drenched in sweat. He raised his head, breathing heavily, and swept his divine thoughts in all directions, however, he hadn't gained anything in desire city.

This caused his expression to turn dark.

"Desire City Lord, is this your backup plan?" Wang Baole's eyes shone with a fierce light as he asked softly.

At the same time, inside the ancient well in the desire city, desire city Lord's clone's expression was equally unsightly. Although he was at the bottom of the well, he had changed his appearance and turned into a small underground palace.

He had placed a blood tank in the original location of the blood pool.

"You can't control it... I refuse to believe that your control over this body can surpass my core blood in such a short period of time!" When he saw Desire Master's clone, a cold light shone in his eyes.

"It's a pity that you can only activate it once a day, but it doesn't matter. Let's see how long you can last!"

Chapter 1417 has found you! (third update)

After a long while, Wang Baole's expression slowly returned to normal. His divine thoughts were still unable to lock onto the other party. However, he could vaguely sense that if this kind of influence appeared many times, he would definitely be able to find some clues.

"To be able to repel me means that my fusion is not perfect..." Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He once again activated the reverse possession technique in his body, and his body began to fuse once again.

Just like that, a day passed.

At the same time, Wang Baole suddenly opened his eyes. His face instantly turned pale. The repulsion force erupted once again. This time, even though his soul had been forcefully suppressed, thirty percent of it still floated out from the repulsion force, the duration of the repulsion force also increased. It was no longer two hours, but twice as long, reaching four hours.

If it had been anyone else, they would have been unable to withstand it and would have long been expelled by their bodies. However, there was something special about Wang Baole, which was why he managed to last four hours this time.

When the sense of rejection disappeared, Wang Baole's body swayed and he nearly fell over. His face was even paler, and the anger in his eyes could not be concealed. He spread out his divine thoughts and searched again.

However... There were still no clues.

Unless I can search for the other party's location while suppressing the repulsive force... based on the situation yesterday and today, I think it will be the same tomorrow. Wang Baole took a deep breath, he did not have the time to go out. At that moment, he was completely immersed in the fusion.

He had a premonition that if this continued, when the repulsive force reached twelve hours, he would definitely be unable to withstand it. He would be expelled by the body and turn into a soul.

Not only would he lose everything he had gained from the possession, he would also lose everything he had.

This was something that Wang Baole could never accept.

Furthermore, he had discovered that every time his body was repulsive, the fusion that he had thought to be complete would have some hidden points of incompatibility. Every time he fused those points of incompatibility, his control over his body would increase, it would be even stronger.

That's a good thing! Wang Baole closed his eyes and circulated his cultivation. One day passed, and the same time on the third day arrived. Wang Baole opened his eyes the moment before it happened. His eyes were filled with determination as he prepared himself.

In the next moment, the repelling force erupted once again. This time, Wang Baole suppressed it while forcefully controlling his divine perception. He wanted to spread it out and search for it, but he was unable to do so.

At the same time, he understood that he couldn't entrust this matter to the joyous lord and the others. Only he could sense it. However, in his current state, he couldn't afford to be distracted. Therefore, Wang Baole suppressed the frustration in his heart and tried his best to suppress the repulsive force.

This time, the repulsive force lasted for six hours. This made Wang baole heave a sigh of relief. What he was most worried about was the increase in its duration. If it only lasted for two hours, it would give him a buffer time.

After six hours, Wang Baole was extremely weak. However, he gritted his teeth and immediately began to strengthen his fusion. Just like that, the fourth day, the fifth day, the sixth day, the seventh day..

The duration of the repulsive force continued to increase in the past few days. It went from six hours to six hours, then five, then six. By the seventh day, it had reached six hours.

This meant that the time for Wang Baole to recover and fuse with his body was also decreasing. For example, on the seventh day, after six hours, he only had six hours left to recover. He would have to face the rejection on the eighth day.

However, the gains... were still huge. During these seven days, Wang Baole's fusion with his body had reached an unimaginable level. It was far more perfect than he had thought he was on the first day.

At the same time, during the seven days of intermittent repulsion, he had tried time and time again to spread his divine thoughts outwards. He had managed to spread his divine thoughts slightly, and as he did so, he could sense a certain location in the city of desire, it was the source of the repulsion force.

It was a pity that he could not lock onto that location. He could only sense that the other party was in the city of desire.

Two more days... I'll definitely find him! Wang baole gritted his teeth, his eyes bloodshot. This period of time had been a daily torture for him, and he could no longer suppress the killing intent in his heart.

He took a deep breath. He knew that he couldn't waste any more time, so he immediately began the fusion process. Just like that, the eighth day arrived. Following the eruption of the eight-hour repelling force, Wang Baole's spirit was nearly driven out of his body multiple times, he was driven out of his body.

However, he managed to hold on for twenty hours with great difficulty. When the repulsive force dissipated, Wang Baole suddenly felt a jolt in his heart. He could vaguely feel an undetectable resonance within his body.

It was as if after the body had repelled him for so much time and times, some substance was gradually stripped away, revealing the essence that belonged to the body. The essence... resonated with Wang Baole.

The feeling of being of the same origin seemed to be a call.

It was as if the body's desire to completely fuse with Wang Baole's. However, there were some obstacles in the process. This obstacle... was to see the owner.

After all, the owner had been in control of the body for too long. Even though Wang Baole had possessed his qi and blood, the imprints still remained in his Qi and blood.

It was these imprints that formed an obstacle.

It was also these imprints that formed the repulsion during this period of time. But now... as the repulsion passed time and time again, and as Wang Baole fused more and more perfectly, finally... the resonance was revealed.

"The next time the repulsion appears will be when I find you." A cold glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. He closed his eyes and refined the parts of his body that were not compatible with each other.

This time, even though it lasted for a long time, it was the least number of times that the incompatible parts had appeared.

In just two hours, Wang Baole had completely refined it. The resonance and call that came from his body grew stronger.

The rejection has weakened..

Wang Baole was deep in thought. After a moment of silence, he took out the jade slip and sent a voice transmission to the joyous owner and the rest. Then, he closed his eyes and waited silently.

Just like that, the ninth day... arrived.

The repulsive force appeared in Wang Baole's body. However, this time, as he had guessed, it was much weaker. It was as if Wang Baole's current level of control over his body was sufficient to control the

repulsive force. He opened his eyes abruptly, his divine thoughts spread out abruptly. Following his senses, he locked onto a location within the pleasure city.

“I’ve Found You!”The killing intent that had suppressed the nine heavens exploded at that moment. Wang Baole stood up abruptly, and in a flash, he shattered the void and disappeared from his original spot, when he reappeared... he was above the ancient well.

“This is the place!”Wang Baole’s eyes were bloodshot as he charged towards the ancient well. With a loud boom, he shuttled through it, and in that instant... he appeared in the underground palace under the ancient well!

The moment he appeared, he saw the clone that was standing in the distance and staring at him with hatred. He also saw the blood-colored jar placed in the blood pool in front of him!

Chapter 1418, Master... (fourth update)

There didn’t seem to be anything out of the ordinary about the jar, but there was a unique aura that was constantly being emitted.

At the same time, the instant Wang Baole arrived, the aura of the seven emotions descended around him, transforming into the figures of the Lord of joy and the Lord of anger. They looked at the avatar of the Lord of desire.

Due to the law of desire, they were unable to lock onto Wang Baole, and they couldn’t see his condition either. That was why they only found out about what Wang Baole had experienced after being notified by Wang Baole in the later stages.

Wang Baole knew very well that the other party couldn’t possibly be so simple as to expel his soul. If he had been the one to set up the trap, he would definitely have prepared a second plan. Once the other party found him..., he would have to face a deadly trap.

In reality, Wang Baole’s judgment was correct. The clone that wanted to meet Wang Baole had tried three days ago and realized how strong Wang Baole’s resistance was. He had started making preparations. The current underground palace..., had been set up by him as a killing array formation.

That was why there was no panic in his eyes. Instead, there was hatred.

When Xi Zhu and the others arrived, they saw everything that was happening in the underground palace. When they saw the blood vessel, their expressions changed drastically.

“That’s... that aura...”

“That’s the Imperial Emperor’s blood! !”

“That’s impossible! The Imperial Emperor’s blood has already transformed into the body of the law of desire. How can there still be a drop of it! ?”

The faces of the seven emotions lords fell, and they began to back up. However, it was still too late. When they saw the clone of desire, they threw their heads back and laughed maniacally.

“I knew you guys were coming. Since you’re already here, why are you in such a hurry to leave? Explode!
!”

As he spoke, the blood jug he had placed there suddenly began to shake. Cracking sounds could be heard as cracks spread out, and a vast, mighty aura spread out from within. It was an aura filled with incredible pressure and terror, it was filled with an aura that could sweep through everything and a will that could look down on the heavens. It caused the expressions of seven emotions and the others to show unprecedented panic, as if painful memories had been brought back.

Wang Baole’s expression changed as well. However, a strange glint flashed across the depths of his eyes.

In the next instant, the cracks on the blood jug reached their limits and shattered with a loud bang. The Aura within erupted, forming a blood-colored fog that rolled wildly in all directions, engulfing everything!

The seven emotions and their masters retreated in unison as their expressions changed drastically. It was as if they didn’t dare touch the blood-colored fog at all. They could only look at their master and laugh maniacally at the sky. There was joy on their faces, and their eyes were filled with madness.

“Die! All of You Must Die!”

In the blink of an eye, the blood fog engulfed everything, including Wang Baole’s figure. As for the seven emotions and four masters, they managed to escape from the underground palace, outside the ancient well, even though they were still stained by the blood fog due to their timely escape, all of their faces were pale as they tried their best to dispel the influence of the blood mist within their bodies. Only the joyous Lord looked anxiously at the ancient well.

“There’s no need to look. We’ve failed this time.”

“Who would have thought that the madman, the appeasing Lord, would have a drop of the emperor’s blood!”

“Looking at it now, he must have refined it from that body many years ago and turned it into his own trump card... if he had brought it with him when he was possessed, I’m afraid that we would have suffered great losses at that time.”

The anger Lord and the others spoke with grim expressions.

“Perhaps... that might not be the case,” Joy Lord suddenly said.

The anger Lord raised his eyebrows and did not speak. However, a hint of disapproval could be seen on his face.

At the same time, in the underground palace within the ancient well, a blood fog enveloped the area. Only the laughter of the avatars of desire lord could still be heard. At the same time... as the fog churned, illusory figures flew out from the cracks in the walls in all directions, flying out of the cracks in the walls in all directions.

These figures, each one... are actually the appearance of the desire to see the Lord, only the aura is weaker, this is... the desire to see the Lord of the four avatars, the second avatars transformed!

This second doppelganger is very cunning. His hidden method is to split himself again into a hundred copies, each hiding. This time, because he sensed the plan of the other doppelganger, he took the initiative to come and cooperate, he had completed this attack.

At that moment, the clones that had split up once again were like sharp blades. They charged straight into the fog and stabbed wildly at Wang Baole. Even though the appeaser thought that no one other than himself., no one could survive in the emperor's blood fog, he had made two preparations.

As they whistled, the sharp blades formed by the split clones stabbed into Wang Baole's position. With the popping sound, the stench of blood seemed to thicken.

"No matter how you calculate, what can you do? It's not yours. It's not yours after all."The resolute avatar of desire master laughed maniacally, his eyes filled with anticipation. He was waiting for Wang Baole to be destroyed, the gathering of the blood fog would eventually form a new physical body, waiting for him to fuse with it.

Once he fused with it, he would complete the reversal and become desire master once again. By then, he would no longer care about the seven emotions outside.

Without Wang Baole's influence, and with him having fused with them, and in his desire city, he was confident that he could suppress the seven emotions.

If that didn't work, he could still break through the wrath Lord's seal and summon the Emperor Spirit.

Very quickly, the scene that appeared here matched the judgment of the possessor of Desire's clone. The blood-colored fog that permeated the surroundings suddenly seethed. In an instant, it spread outwards and gathered and contracted.

However, just as the clone was filled with anticipation... his expression suddenly changed. That was because... he saw a figure walking out from the depths of the fog as the blood-colored fog shrank, it was walking out!

As it walked out, the sharp blades formed from the clones it had stabbed into earlier turned into blood qi and were absorbed by it!

A law body that had not been occupied by a consciousness would not be able to move on its own, nor would it be able to devour the sharp blades that had been transformed from the clones. The fact that it was able to do so only meant that... someone was still controlling this body!

"This... this..."as the clone's expression changed, the figure in the blood mist became more and more visible. As he walked out, the mist in the area began to madly gather around him, flowing through his eyes, ears, nose, and all the pores on his body, it surged in at the same time.

After the last wisp of fog had fused, the figure had already walked in front of the desire master's avatar. His entire body was crimson red, and even his hair had turned blood red. His eyes shone with a red glow, and his body was filled with a violent aura that carried a supreme pressure, it enveloped the surroundings.

It was Wang Baole.

He looked calmly at the stunned and shocked desire master.

“You, you, you... Who Are You? How could you possibly absorb my master’s Blood!”The figure trembled, disbelief in his eyes, and he lost his voice.

Wang Baole was silent. He raised his right hand and pressed it on the figure’s head in front of him. The figure was terrified, unable and unable to dodge.

With a slight press, the figure’s body trembled, and his body collapsed visibly. Before his body and soul were destroyed and he was completely dead..

He suddenly looked dazed as he stared blankly at Wang Baole. Vaguely, he seemed to have seen something and muttered to himself.

“You are... Master...”those were the only words that came out of his mouth. The clone vanished into thin air and turned into a rich blood qi that flowed into Wang Baole’s body through his right hand.

Wang Baole didn’t say a word from the beginning to the end. He stood there for a long, long time. In the end, he sighed softly and turned to leave.

Chapter 1419, wrath of War (first update)

There was a deep sense of complexity in this sigh.

Wang Baole didn’t want to dwell on the truth of this world. However, the truth had suddenly appeared before him time and time again, making it impossible for him to avoid it.

The main body still doesn’t know about all of this... Wang Baole walked out of the ancient well silently and appeared in the sky outside. He didn’t care about the changes in the expressions of the people around him. He didn’t care about the seven emotions and the others, who were filled with disbelief and hesitation, he didn’t look at the direct descendant disciples who had been attracted to see the main body because of the anomaly.

He stood in mid-air and looked... At where the main body was.

At that moment, Wang Baole suddenly felt envious of the main body.

“Not knowing anything might also be a form of happiness.”

Amidst the emotions and complicated feelings in his heart, the seven emotions and the other main bodies around him were all on high alert. Only the joyous main body stared at Wang Baole with a deep look in his eyes.

“You Are...”the angry master was the first to speak, his voice echoing like thunder.

“I wish to meet you, master,”Wang Baole said calmly. Immediately, the direct-line disciples who had rushed over were all shocked and confused. However, they still knelt down in front of Wang Baole.

Most of these disciples had extraordinary cultivation levels. They had reached a certain level of mastery in the law of desire. They were comparable to the glutton lord or the dao child of desire city. There were a total of seven people. There were four women and three male cultivators.

Every single one of them had perfect looks and figures. One of the female disciples was even more beautiful than the others. Even Wang Baole had to admit that she was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen, she could be said to be the most beautiful woman he had ever seen.

However, such beauty always gave off a false impression.

The anxiety and worry in this disciple's eyes was the greatest. She seemed to be very worried about Wang Baole.

After sweeping his gaze across the disciples, Wang Baole finally turned to look at the angry Lord.

After meeting Wang Baole's gaze, even the powerful angry Lord was shocked. Wang Baole's seemingly calm gaze was filled with an indescribable pressure. This pressure.., it caused memories of the painful events that had happened many years ago to surface in his mind.

"Lord of Wrath, hand over what doesn't belong to you," Wang Baole stared at the lord of Wrath and said slowly.

As soon as Wang Baole said that, the Lord of joy, the Lord of Sorrow, and the Lord of sorrow were stunned. They looked at the Lord of Wrath. The Lord of Wrath was also stunned. Then, anger appeared in his eyes, and his expression twisted in anger, he suppressed the discomfort in his heart, stared at Wang Baole, and gritted his teeth.

"What are you saying?"

"I'm saying..." Wang Baole's expression was the same as ever as he walked towards the angry Lord.

"Hand over what doesn't belong to you..."

"Hand it over." The moment he said the last three words, Wang Baole walked towards the angry Lord. His Qi and blood turned into a crimson glow that seemed to be able to cover the sky, enveloping the entire area.

The pressure that emanated from his body shocked the Joy Lord and the others. Other than the Joy Lord, the other two couldn't imagine why Wang Baole, who had resolved the crisis in the ancient well, had such an unbelievable aura.

Especially this aura... it made their hearts tremble, because it was... the emperor's aura.

"You!" The anger Lord's expression changed slightly, but his anger didn't diminish. Instead, it grew stronger. He retreated and let out a low growl.

"Aren't you going to give it to me? I'll take it myself." Wang Baole's expression remained calm throughout. He raised his right hand and waved it. Immediately, Blood Qi erupted, forming a storm that swept in all directions. From Afar, it looked like a large blood-colored hand.

The palm of the large blood-colored hand contained the power of Wang Baole's blood qi. The five fingers, on the other hand, were different. The thumb was formed from the law of appetite, the index finger was formed from the law of desire, and the middle finger was formed from the law of desire.

Wang Baole was the absolute source of the three laws in terms of desire, and the desire to listen was also half the source. Even though appetite was not the main source, it was almost at its peak.

The three fingers formed by the three laws were already extremely powerful, not to mention that the other two contained four laws of seven emotions. As such.., the power of this palm... had already surpassed any of the seven emotions and six desires!

Seeing the blood-colored palm approach, the anger Lord's breathing quickened. He roared and formed a seal with his hands. The law of anger spread, forming the image of an angry dragon that roared at Wang Baole to resist.

However, this resistance was like a mantis trying to stop a chariot. It couldn't withstand a single blow!

Before the joyous Lord and the others could stop it, in the next instant, Wang Baole's blood-colored hand formed from the law of anger clashed with the angry dragon with an aura of destruction that could suppress everything. The angry dragon roared and shattered inch by inch, it was as if it didn't even have the right to block the blood-colored palm.

The Blood Hand didn't stop at all. After shattering the angry dragon, it reached the furious Lord, whose expression had changed drastically, and grabbed it with ease!

The entire process took only a few breaths of time. The mighty furious Lord of seven emotions was as weak as a mortal. It was effortlessly suppressed by Wang Baole with one hand!

Only when the furious Lord was grabbed by Wang Baole did the joyous lord and the others come to their senses. They exclaimed in shock.

"Show Mercy!"

"There must be a misunderstanding."

The Joyous Lord moved and appeared in front of Wang Baole. Her expression was complicated as she took a deep breath and bowed towards Wang Baole.

"Can you give him a chance?"

Wang Baole's expression was calm. He ignored the sorrowful Lord and the Sorrowful Lord. Instead, he looked at the joyous lord and spoke calmly after a long while.

"Alright."

As soon as he said that, Wang Baole flung his sleeves. He immediately released the blood-colored hand that had grabbed the angry lord, causing the angry lord within to retreat rapidly. His body trembled as he stared at Wang Baole in fear. In that instant just now.., he had truly felt death.

Normally speaking, seven emotions and six desires were indestructible. However, Wang Baole's blood-colored hand contained the emperor's aura. That Aura... could shatter everything.

The Joy Lord heaved a sigh of relief and turned to glare angrily at the anger Lord. "Anger Lord, why aren't you handing it over?"

The angry Lord was bitter. He remained silent for a few breaths before raising his hand and pressing it between his brows. In the next instant, layers of illusory images that had been sealed emerged from between his brows. Wang Baole grabbed them across space and charged towards him, grabbing them.

The seals on them shattered layer by layer, revealing the original appearance of the illusory images within. It was... the appearance of the person who had wanted to meet the Lord.

The reason why he had been able to sense that the angry master had hidden the avatars of the figure was because after Wang Baole had absorbed the blood of the emperor, he had sensed that the avatars of the figure who had wanted to meet the master no longer held any secrets.

Therefore, he could sense that this wisp existed within the body of the angry master.

After grabbing it, Wang Baole squeezed it gently. Immediately, the illusory figure of the avatars in his hand shattered, turning into wisps of Qi and blood that fused into Wang Baole's body. However, very quickly, Wang Baole raised his eyebrows.

"Huh?"

He felt that something was amiss. Previously, when he had absorbed the blood of the supreme emperor and sensed his surroundings, he had sensed the presence of two avatars outside. Furthermore, he had absorbed and destroyed two avatars in the ancient well.

That was why he had thought that all four avatars were complete.

However, after absorbing the shadow of the clone, he felt that something was amiss. The amount of Qi and blood that the clone contained was too little... it didn't seem like a clone that contained ten percent of Qi and blood, it was more like... one of the nearly 100 clones that had been destroyed by him previously!

Chapter 1420, who am I... (second update)

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. After some thought, he had an answer in his heart.

He had indeed encountered two avatars in the underground palace. One of them had been killed by him with his own hands, while the other had been completely filled with 10% of his blood qi.

The other had been split into multiple avatars and pierced into the blood fog, which he had absorbed one by one. If he were to calculate carefully, it wouldn't be 100, but 99.

Clearly, the second clone was crafty. He had arranged for ninety-nine clones to come. If he succeeded, he would have been a great help. If he failed, he would have hidden another clone that hadn't appeared, that was why there was a possibility of a comeback.

However, even though the Golden Cicada's escape was ingenious, it was clear that the remaining clones were unlucky. They had been captured by the angry Lord at some point in time. For some other reasons, the angry Lord had sealed them into his body, it had concealed the traces of the other party's existence.

If Wang Baole hadn't absorbed the blood of the Emyrean Lord and could sense everything, it would have been difficult for him to detect any clues.

"This isn't a complete clone. I only stayed behind to study it. It Won't be of much use to you. After all, if I'm not wrong, you're still missing two complete clones..."the angry Lord explained in a muffled voice, he saw the change in Wang Baole's expression and explained in a muffled voice.

If it had been Wang Baole, who didn't have his current abilities, he wouldn't have tried to explain himself. But now... things were different.

"We're only missing one,"Wang Baole said calmly. As the joyous Lord and the others looked on in surprise, Wang Baole turned his head and looked around. He had clearly seen everything that had just happened, the seven disciples had pretended not to have seen anything.

The seven of them were trembling. No matter how stupid they were, they had already guessed the truth. Their master had been possessed, and only one or two avatars were still escaping.

However, that was not important. What was important was that the person who had possessed their master had indeed become the source of the law of desire. To a certain extent, he had become the new master of desire.

Therefore, even though it was complicated, they did not dare act Rashly. They could only bow their heads and kowtow.

Wang Baole looked at the seven disciples silently and said slowly, "For the sake of a past relationship that I don't even know about, I'll leave some face for you. Come out yourself."

The seven of them trembled even more, and there was a look of confusion on their faces. Wang Baole waited for a few breaths before sighing softly. He raised his right hand and made a grabbing motion. With a sharp scream, he grabbed the most beautiful female disciple out of the seven, he grabbed her.

"Master, I..."

Without waiting for her to finish speaking, Wang Baole clenched his hand. With a loud bang, the female disciple's entire body trembled. Traces of Qi and blood seeped out of her seven orifices, transforming into the appearance of someone who had once wanted to meet their master.

He looked at Wang Baole viciously. He knew that it would be difficult for him to escape, and there was despair in his eyes. However, he didn't understand the meaning behind Wang Baole's words. Through his expression, Wang Baole could tell that the few avatars who had wanted to meet their master..., they didn't share their memories with each other.

As for the female disciple, Wang Baole wasn't someone who would kill recklessly. He waved his hand and tossed her back. Then, with a single breath, the despairing desire to see the Lord Avatar turned into Qi and blood, fusing into Wang Baole's body.

At that point, Wang Baole had already grasped ninety percent of the desire to see the Lord Avatar. The remaining ten percent was no longer important, especially after he had absorbed the drop of core blood from the Emyrean Lord, it didn't matter whether he could find the last avatar or not.

He was only curious as to how the last avatar had managed to escape from the city of desire. He couldn't sense it. It was obvious that the other party was very far away from the city of desire.

However, it didn't matter. Even if it had been taken away by someone else, it wouldn't pose a threat to him. That was because... he was different from the previous avatar. The previous avatar had only taken possession of his body.

However, Wang Baole had integrated it into his own body, turning it into his own Qi and blood. He was now a complete entity.

It could be said that after absorbing that drop of blood in the ancient well underground palace, Wang Baole... was no longer the same. The relationship between his physical body and his actual body was no longer as direct as it had been in the past.

In a sense, he was now completely independent.

He had mastered the nearly complete law of desire, as well as many other laws. At that moment, he was a worthy owner of desire. He was even more powerful than the other owners of desire.

In Silence, Wang Baole ignored the people around him. Instead, he looked at the joyous lord and spoke slowly.

"We should talk."

"Alright."The Joyous Lord took a deep breath and nodded slightly. In the next moment, the two figures disappeared. When they reappeared... They were already at the location of the blood pool of desire.

Wang Baole waved his hand, and the environment changed. It turned into a pavilion with a table. Wang Baole sat at the side and leaned against the pillar of the pavilion. A bottle of rice wine appeared in his hand. He placed it by his mouth and took a big gulp, he looked at the joyous lord who was sitting across the table.

From this angle, the joyous lord's looks were extraordinarily beautiful. Her magnificence was even more prominent. Her sitting posture was extremely elegant, exuding the beauty of a woman's curves.

Sensing Wang Baole's gaze, the joyous lord turned to look.

After their gazes met, Wang Baole suddenly spoke.

"Before you became the joyous lord, what was your identity?"

"One of the one hundred and eight divine generals under the Imperial Emperor, Spirit Moon,"the joyous Lord said softly, his eyes filled with reminiscence.

"You know my identity?"Wang Baole asked again after a moment of silence.

"I know, and I don't know. However, I am certain of one thing. You are an outsider, and the person the upper realm is looking for. That is why I want to cooperate with you. That is because... I want to be freed,"the joyous lord answered frankly.

"How?"

“Kill your way to the upper realm, destroy the Emperor Spirit, suppress the Guardian, and destroy the Emperor!”

“Difficult!” Wang Baole drank the rice wine and shook his head.

“Do you know why the seven emotions are complete here, but the six desires are lacking in desires?” The Joyous Lord looked at Wang Baole and spoke word by word.

“That’s because desire was the first to appear in this world. It eventually split into seven parts, each of which turned into one emotion. In other words... the seven emotions

“On the other hand, if someone can cultivate the seven emotions laws to a certain level and fuse them together, the laws of desire will be born. However, before that, no one can do it. That’s because all life in this world is cursed, and you are the only one who isn’t

Once the will is released, the door to the upper realm will be shaken open

Once the door to the realm is opened, we will charge forward. It doesn’t matter if we live or die, we will still be free

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and remained silent for a long time.

The Joyous Lord didn’t say anything. She was waiting for Wang Baole to think.

After a long while, Wang Baole suddenly smiled. He looked at the joyous lord with a complicated expression, and the joyous lord looked at him with a complicated expression.

Sometimes, even though he understood and the other party understood, there were still some things that he couldn’t say.

For example, he knew that the other party had already guessed the truth that he didn’t want to admit.

For example, she knew that although the person before her was only a clone, he was... a clone that wanted to be independent, and was already independent, but desired to be independent forever.

“There isn’t a mountain above your head. Why Don’t you... Give It a try?” The joyous Lord said softly.

“An independent clone of the Supreme Emperor, an independent clone of an independent clone...” Wang Baole smiled inwardly, but his eyes were filled with confusion.

“Who exactly am i...”