

Worth 1421

Chapter 1421 stupidity (Third Update)

While Wang Baole was conversing with the joyous lord in the underground palace..

In a desert far away from the city of desire, a figure was advancing rapidly. The figure wasn't blurry, so he could see everything clearly.

If Wang Baole were here, he would definitely be able to recognize the figure at a glance. It was the last avatar of the joyous lord.

He didn't know how the Avatar managed to escape the blockade of the city of desire. He had only tried according to his own thoughts. In the end, he realized that the seal that enveloped the city of desire was completely ineffective against him.

Therefore, he didn't hesitate and immediately chose to leave. As for the time... it was only the second day after the person who wanted to see him self-destruct.

Therefore, he did not know what happened after he saw the desire city.

In his mind, there was only one thought, and that was revenge!

He wanted to rely on his identity as an imperial emperor's disciple to return to the upper realm and find his master. He wanted his master to make decisions for him and suppress all rebellions.

He also thought about sending a message, but for some reason, his message seemed to have been interrupted. No matter what he did along the way, he could not send it out.

But it did not matter. His thoughts were very firm. Since sending a message was not possible, he would fly over on his own. It was difficult for outsiders to go to the upper realm, but he felt that his identity should not be difficult.

It had to be said... The four avatars that wanted to meet the Lord carried different personalities, and this one... seemed to carry a personality related to stupidity and impulsiveness.

Because... according to the original plan, he should have been flying towards the end of the sky, but after flying for a while, he didn't feel the existence of the upper realm. In his confusion, he walked around randomly, and on a certain day.., he suddenly felt an aura that made him excited and excited.

This aura, he felt that it was impossible for him to recognize it wrongly. It was... the aura of his master, the emperor.

"Master has come out of seclusion?"The clone that saw the lord of desire was shocked, excited, and ecstatic. He subconsciously changed his direction and ran toward the location of the aura that he sensed.

Just like that, after running for a long time, he finally arrived at the desert one day.

The desert was unfamiliar to him, but to Wang Baole, this place... was extremely familiar. That was because deep in the desert was where his true body was.

"This is it. Master is here." The avatar of the desire master became even more excited when he arrived in the desert. His eyes were filled with unprecedented excitement.

"Damn the seven emotions. Damn outsiders. You are dead for sure. Once master appears, you are dead for sure!" At the thought of this, the avatar of the desire master laughed loudly. He sped up and stepped into the desert, they followed the aura they sensed and burrowed underground, heading straight for... where Wang Baole's actual body was. They rushed forward excitedly.

Before long, they broke through the layers of obstacles and reached the depths. In a flash, they entered Wang Baole's seclusion.

"Master, I'm here to see you!"

"Master..."

"Master..." the excited avatars of the desire master spoke continuously. Suddenly, they paused. They stared blankly at the figure sitting cross-legged in front of them. Their bodies trembled slowly, and disbelief appeared in their eyes.

Before him, Wang Baole's original body opened his eyes curiously and looked at the little guy before him.

The surroundings fell silent. Only the two of them looked at each other. However, in the next moment, the avatars of desire let out a shrill scream and retreated rapidly, trying to escape.

He had clearly come to look for his master, but he had never expected that he would find... the original body of the fellow who had possessed him..

However, it was clear that he could not escape. In the next moment... his fleeing figure was sucked in by a powerful force and pulled back. He was grabbed by Wang Baole's body and turned into a pool of blood qi with a bang, it surged into his body.

Wang Baole's body shook violently. After a long while, when he had absorbed and digested everything about the clone, Wang Baole's body slowly opened his eyes. There was a complicated look in his eyes, as well as confusion.

So... That's how it is..

At the same time, in the pleasure city, Wang Baole, who was chatting with the joyous lord, stopped in his tracks as he was about to drink the rice wine. He raised his head and looked into the distance, his eyes narrowing.

He could feel that there was something different about his main body. At the same time, his law of pleasure seemed to be fluctuating. However, after his body was complete, the law of pleasure seemed to be closed and unaffected by the outside world.

It's a little strange... confusion appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. As he pondered, a funny thought surfaced in his mind.

Could it be that the avatar of desire has found my main body? Wang Baole had a strange expression on his face. When the joyous lord saw this scene, a faint light flashed in the depths of his eyes. He spoke softly.

“What’s Wrong?”

“Nothing. The intent you mentioned requires the other seven emotions laws. I’m still lacking three more.” Wang Baole looked at the joyous lord.

“I have them.” The Joyous Lord and Wang Baole looked at each other and spoke calmly.

The seven emotions were emotions of joy, anger, sorrow, sorrow, and terror.

Among them, the four emotions that Wang Baole had obtained were joy, sorrow, anger, and sorrow. In reality, the Sorrowful Lord was the Sorrowful Lord.

Therefore, the three laws that he lacked were the law of thought, the law of fear, and the law of fear.

In the next moment, the joyous lord raised his hand and waved it. Three small white bottles appeared in front of Wang Baole.

The three bottles were sealed. However, Wang Baole could sense that there were three dao seeds in the three bottles as he looked closely.

The Three Dao seeds represented the three emotional laws that he lacked.

Such a complete set of preparations made Wang Baole look at the joyous lord with a deep meaning.

The Joyous Lord didn’t explain. After sending the three bottles out, she stood up and bowed at Wang Baole before turning to leave the underground palace. Wang Baole was left alone.

Wang Baole didn’t look at the three bottles. Instead, he leaned against them and drank rice wine silently. After a long while, he suddenly laughed.

“The main body doesn’t like to drink alcohol. He only likes ice spirit water. He doesn’t know that... actually, alcohol tastes better.”

As he spoke, Wang Baole waved his hand. Immediately, the three bottles containing the seven emotions nomological dao seed rushed towards him and were grabbed by him!

“So what if I try!”

In the next moment, the three bottles shattered simultaneously. The dao seed within them shone brightly and charged towards Wang Baole. In an instant, it fused into his body. With the suppression of the Emperor’s Qi and blood, the remaining emotions were instantly wiped out, it became a pure nomological dao seed.

This purity cut off all ties with its source. It was extremely pure at that moment, fusing directly into Wang Baole’s body. In his body, it turned into three seals!

They seemed to resonate with the seals of the four emotions from before. Each of them shone brighter and brighter. Wang Baole’s aura also erupted with a loud bang at that moment!

Vaguely, the seven marks also began to approach each other slowly as they erupted, as if they were about to fuse together.

At the same time, the happy host who had walked out of the underground palace turned her head to look in the direction of the underground palace. She took a deep breath, and anticipation appeared in her eyes.

Chapter 1422, Sixth Desire (first part)

The fusion of seven emotions was the sixth desire!

Desire was extremely special. It was a power of desire that contained many things. To a certain extent, traces of desire could be seen in the previous five desires.

That was why it was the most mysterious. That was why it could be split and turned into seven emotions.

Desire was something that could only be gained by thinking about it. This thought... could be explained as greed. Greed for fame and wealth was desire. Greed for lust was also desire, and greed for love was also desire.

To be precise, the power of desire could support a person to the extreme, and it was something that almost everyone possessed. Even Wang Baole... He desired to be free and unfettered, hoping to become an immortal.

This in itself... was clearly a type of desire. However, under normal circumstances, this desire could be suppressed and controlled. However, in the Origin Universe Dao space, everything changed, and the six desires turned into laws!

As such, cultivators who cultivated the laws of desire might also become desires themselves.

It was a mysterious concept, and it was indeed the case. Desire was completely different from the other five desires. It was more ethereal and more idealistic.

Wang Baole sat cross-legged in the pavilion with his eyes closed. As the seven emotions seals in his body fused with each other, he slowly gained enlightenment. As he gained enlightenment, he withdrew all of his senses and immersed himself in cultivation.

Of course, if any danger came, with his current level of cultivation, he would still be able to detect it instantly.

Time passed slowly. Everything in the city of desire gradually returned to normal. Most of the cultivators in the city didn't know that the owner of desire had changed.

Those who knew about this didn't dare say anything either. That was because... even though the owner of desire had changed, the laws of desire hadn't changed. The new owner of desire... was indeed the source of the laws of desire.

The seven emotions and Four Masters didn't stay in desire city for long. They dispersed one after another. They still had their own matters to attend to. The first to leave was the angry master.

He had been embarrassed by his defeat at Wang Baole's hands, but he had been utterly defeated. He hadn't been able to put up any resistance, and he had been suppressed in an instant. His pride couldn't take it anymore.

After the angry Lord left, the other lords also left. The last one to leave was the joyous lord. Before she left, she looked at the place where Wang Baole had gone into seclusion, and the anticipation in her eyes grew even stronger.

That was because... she could already sense that at the center of the city of desire, there was a faint, familiar aura of laws. It was as if it was about to return, and it was faintly discernible.

"Once the will is released, the door to the upper realm will open..."

"Imperial emperor... It's useless for you to seal off the first and second worlds..."

"We'll meet again soon." Joy Mistress suddenly smiled. There was an indescribable strangeness to her smile, and there seemed to be a black light flashing in the depths of her eyes.

However... Joy Mistress, who had turned around and gradually disappeared into the distance, did not notice... that there was a vague figure in the sky that was looking at her without her noticing.

That included... The black light in her eyes.

That figure was dressed in a long black robe, and his head was covered by the black robe. He stood silently in midair, and after a long while, he looked away from where joy mistress had disappeared to look at desire city.

"It hasn't been too long since my clone grew to this extent... if he hadn't retracted his senses and I hadn't shown any hostility towards him, he would have noticed me the moment I arrived," the figure in the sky muttered, the wind blew, lifting a corner of the robe that covered his head and revealing his face.

It was... Wang Baole's true form!

He stared silently at the city of desire. He seemed to have thought of something, and a complicated look slowly appeared in his eyes. After a long while, he sighed softly, as if something had made it difficult for him to make up his mind. In the end, he shook his head, as if he still had no answer, he turned around and left the sky.

His true form had left, but his clone had indeed not noticed it. That was because Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged in the underground palace of the city of Desire, was at a critical moment in the fusion of the seven emotions seals in his body.

It was already sixty percent complete!

At that point, the fusion was irreversible. He could sense that the seven marks were breaking apart, and as they broke apart, they fused with each other, creating a new law.

Soon, ten days passed. Twenty days passed. Thirty days passed..

The fusion of the seven emotions mark had increased from sixty percent to ninety percent!

Even so, the laws of intent had yet to be born, and only continued to emanate auras. However, when those auras converged to a certain degree, they affected the second level of the world.

The first to be affected were the seven emotions masters. They could clearly sense that the power of the laws they were in was being drained, and was continuing to weaken. The cultivators who cultivated the laws of seven emotions were also affected.

It was as if the laws of the seven emotions were being changed. However, compared to the disciples who cultivated the laws of the seven emotions, the masters of the seven emotions clearly knew the reason. Hence, they did not panic. Instead, they quietly waited.

This was because... while the laws of the seven emotions on their bodies were withering, the power of the laws that originally belonged to them had also recovered from being suppressed.

Other than that, the heaven and earth of the second level were also affected. The Sky began to darken, and bolts of lightning continued to appear everywhere, rumbling in all directions.

The earth trembled in many places, especially the five desire cities. Most of the cultivators there had an indescribable feeling of trepidation, as if their instincts told them that something big was about to happen.

Four of the desire lords had the most obvious feelings.

Even though the desire lord was severely injured and in seclusion, they all opened their eyes abruptly in the crater of the volcano. Disbelief filled their eyes. They turned their heads to look in the direction of desire city, and their breathing quickened.

The Unconscious Desire Lord also woke up under the stimulation of the aura and looked at desire city.

There was also the desire to smell and touch the desire lord. Even though they had never seen Wang Baole before, they were still shaken by the aura in that instant.

The fusion continued, and the world was changing.

Even the third level of the world was changing. Deep in the ground, in the karst caves, the figures that were entangled and withered were showing signs of awakening..

On the thirty-ninth day... when the seven emotions mark in Wang Baole's body completely fused together, a law that had not appeared in this world for a long time... was suddenly born!

At that moment, the sky and earth changed color, and the winds and clouds began to blow!

The seven emotions masters trembled, and the other four desires masters were shocked.

All living beings buzzed, and the world shook!

The law that was born was called the will!

As soon as it appeared, Wang Baole was the first person who had it, and he was basically the only person who had it. Therefore, he became the source, and he became... the will master!

A violent and powerful aura erupted from his body, forming a storm that swept up like a pillar of Qi and blasted into the sky!

Chapter 1423 Xuan Chen (Second Update)

The vortex appeared in the sky amidst the rumbling sound. As it spread out in all directions, it seemed to have blown open the fog and destroyed the seal. An incomparably huge white door seemed to have been pulled out of the void, it was directly revealed in the sky.

The door exuded an ancient aura. It seemed to have existed for countless years. With just a glance, it seemed to be able to sense the passage of time.

There were even blood stains on it, as if it had been closed in the past, and that it had paid a huge price.

This was... the door to the upper realm!

As it descended once again, its suppressive power spread out, causing the entire second level of the world to sink down three feet!

The city of desires also sank down, as if it were about to collapse. All living things sank down, as if something heavy had fallen from their shoulders. Cracking sounds could be heard from their bodies, and it was as if the pressure on them had increased significantly.

Such an imposing manner caused a majestic power to spread out from the door, causing everyone who saw it to be completely shocked.

Needless to say, the appearance of the door had clearly alarmed the upper realm. Soon, masked white-robed men appeared around the door of the upper realm. There were a total of nine of them, and each of them exuded a shocking aura, even though they weren't as powerful as the Lord of Desire, they were still astonishing. (the white-robed men in the previous paragraph)

That was because they were emperor spirits, the guards of the Imperial Emperor.

As soon as they appeared, streams of divine thoughts spread out from their bodies and locked onto the underground palace in the city of desire. The instant they swept their divine thoughts over, Wang Baole, who was in the underground palace, opened his eyes.

As soon as he opened his eyes, cracking sounds reverberated in the heavens and earth. Immediately, the nine white-robed men outside the gates of the upper realm let out mournful cries. Their eyes were all shattered at that moment.

It was as if Wang Baole was now qualified to not be looked at directly.

That was indeed the case. Before he had fused with the laws of seven emotions, he had become the source of desire. He had combined his own laws of appetite and four emotions, as well as his own

physical body, which had been fused with the blood of the emperor, he was already considered the number one desire master.

Suppressing the anger master was a piece of cake, not to mention now... he had fused with the seven emotions and formed the desire. He was also the desire master. This had allowed Wang Baole's combat strength to reach an earth-shattering level.

That was because... the will was the first desire. It was so powerful that it could be split into seven parts and turned into the laws of the seven emotions. One could see how powerful it was.

If that was the case, Wang Baole himself didn't know what level he was at now. That was why he wanted to test it out.

Therefore, when he opened his eyes and the nine Emperor Spirits' eyes collapsed, Wang Baole took a step forward in the underground palace. His figure didn't disappear. What changed was his surroundings... it was as if the stars had shifted, and he remained where he was, however, his original position changed immediately, turning into the heavens and the gates to the upper realm.

This scene caused all the seven emotions and desires masters, who were paying attention to everything, to be shocked. Their breathing quickened, and they knew what this meant.

"Absolute control over the world and the laws!" The enraged master muttered. As he looked at Wang Baole's figure, his eyes were filled with pain, and his heart was filled with respect.

The Eater, who had just emerged from seclusion, had the same thoughts. She had mixed feelings, but she couldn't help but feel a sense of anticipation.

The Eater was also filled with anticipation. His eyes were wide open. Even though his eyes were stinging, he still tried his best to look. He wanted to know if he would be able to win the gamble he had taken previously.

Under everyone's gaze, Wang Baole, who was standing in front of the gates of the upper realm, didn't look at the emperor spirits around him. Instead, he stared at the gates before him. There was a hint of regret on his face. He understood that once he pushed open the gates., he would be able to enter the first level of the world.

That was where the emperor was in seclusion.

It was also his final mission as an avatar.

I don't know if my choice is right or wrong. Wang Baole shook his head. At that moment, the nine emperor spirits around him instantly charged at Wang baole from nine different directions. Each of them turned into a wisp of black fog, like a rope., it wrapped around him in an instant.

"Break!" Wang Baole stood there. He didn't even raise his hand. He merely uttered a single word.

However, that single word was like a spell. As it reverberated in the air, the black rope formed by the nine monarch spirits around him broke inch by inch and shattered abruptly.

One had to know that even though the cultivation of one of the nine monarch spirits was inferior to that of the possessor, when they joined forces, even the possessor wouldn't be able to collapse with a single word like Wang Baole.

That was why the Lord of Desire and the Lord of seven emotions, who had seen the scene in the second level, felt their hearts thump once again.

However... the unique characteristic of monarch spirits was that they were immortal. In the next moment, eighteen figures appeared and charged at Wang Baole once again. Just like how they had fought against Wang Baole's true form, eighteen of them were destroyed very quickly, thirty-six appeared.

Thirty-six were destroyed, and seventy-two appeared. Then, one hundred and forty-four appeared, and two hundred and eighty-eight appeared..

At that moment, the sigh in Wang Baole's eyes intensified. He looked at the emperor spirits around him. Even though they were all wearing masks, he knew that the appearance under the masks was exactly the same as his own.

Therefore, after a soft sigh, the blood of the emperor Emperor within Wang Baole's body was instantly activated and exploded, forming a blood fog that drifted outside,

against the Emperor Spirits, others might need to be suppressed and killed. However, for Wang Baole, after fusing with the blood of the Emperor Spirits, he no longer needed it. That was because... he and the emperor spirits were originally of the same origin, with the increase in the concentration of the same origin, he was now immune to all the divine abilities and spells that came from the emperor spirits.

That was indeed the case. As the Qi and blood dispersed, the divine abilities of the hundreds of monarch spirits seemed to land on Wang Baole, but they didn't affect him at all. It was as if they were all shadows, how could they possibly affect the perfected one.

Therefore, after repeated attempts with no results, and seeing Wang Baole walk step by step towards the gates of the upper realm, the monarch spirits grew anxious and began to split themselves. The number of them continued to increase, gradually reaching thousands, slowly reaching tens of thousands, in the end... In the sky, Wang Baole was surrounded by the white-robed emperor spirits. Their attacks had reached an earth-shattering level.

It could be said that no one in the second level of the world could resist them. However, it still had no effect on Wang Baole. Even their bodies couldn't be a hindrance, as if they didn't exist, wang baole, who was filled with Qi and blood, passed right through.

He walked to the front of the door to the upper realm. After a few breaths of silence, determination appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He raised his right hand and was about to press on the door.

However, at that moment, an ancient voice suddenly sounded in the world.

"Have you thought it through?"

As the voice appeared, a figure gathered above the door. He stood there and looked at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole raised his head and looked at the person in front of him.

This was the first time they had truly met.

“Mystic Dust Grand Emperor!” Wang Baole said softly.

Chapter 1424 — Curse of the three desires (third update)

It was Emperor Xuanchen!

Little Five’s father, the Emperor of the Xuanchen Empire, was one of the top three in terms of combat power amongst the 108 warlords!

His national emblem was a parrot, and it was rumored that this parrot had an extraordinary relationship with the emperor. Perhaps this was also why... Emperor Xuanchen wasn’t sealed, but instead became a guardian.

At that moment, he was dressed in a black robe and had gray hair. His features were ancient, and his eyes were deep... but if one looked closely, one could see that deep within his eyes, there seemed to be no spirit intelligence.

He stood above the door and lowered his head to stare coldly at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole raised his head and stared at Emperor Xuanchen as well.

Everything was silent. Even the entire second level seemed to freeze in that instant. Be it the seven emotions or the desires of the masses, they all stared at everything from afar, their hearts stirring up a storm.

The moment the door appeared, memories that seemed to have been sealed appeared in their minds. Those memories had been branded into their bloodlines. Now that they had appeared, everyone understood... that it was the door to the upper realm, they understood... that it was the door to the upper realm.

If they could open the door, they would be able to connect the first and second level of the world, allowing the cultivators of the second level of the world to step into the upper realm. The upper realm... was rumored to be the place where the gods slept.

As everyone watched, Emperor Xuan Chen, who was standing on the door, spoke once again. His voice was like thunder, reverberating in all directions and exploding beside Wang Baole’s ears.

“Have you thought it through?”

It was the second time Emperor Xuan Chen had said the same thing. His gaze was extremely sharp as he looked at Wang Baole, as if waiting for his answer.

Wang Baole was silent. Others might not understand what he had just said, but he was vaguely confused.

After a few short breaths, although Wang Baole didn't say anything, he used his actions to tell the mystic dust grand emperor that he... had thought things through.

He dashed out in an instant and headed straight for the mystic dust grand emperor. He was so fast that he appeared in front of the mystic dust grand emperor in the blink of an eye. He raised his right hand, and the law of listening and desire descended, enveloping the entire area, it turned into night, enveloping the mystic dust grand emperor within.

It was a strange scene. It was still daytime ten thousand miles away, but the surrounding ten thousand miles around Wang Baole was pitch-black. Countless shrill cries reverberated in the darkness.

Only the door to the upper realm seemed unaffected. It remained in the darkness, but the figures of Wang Baole and the mystic dust grand emperor could no longer be seen in the darkness.

That was because they had already stepped into... the realm of listening.

Everything in the realm of listening was magnified. Wang Baole and the Great Emperor Xuan Chen's figures continued to cross each other. When they came into contact, a series of loud booms rang out.

There were also strange creatures that came from all directions, bringing with them a sense of slaughter. They gathered together and cooperated with Wang Baole to attack the Great Emperor Xuan Chen. However, it was clear that the Great Emperor Xuan Chen's strength was not something that the strange things in the realm of listening could shake, it was also not something that the law of listening could suppress.

Not long after, a loud boom that seemed to split the heavens and earth rang out. The dark night was torn apart. As it exploded, Wang Baole's figure flashed out from within, followed by the mystic dust grand emperor, he caught up in an instant.

However, Wang Baole's expression did not change as the world of listening was torn apart. Naturally, he knew that it was not realistic to use the world of listening to suppress it. Therefore, the world of listening... was just a method he used to test it out.

Of course, there were other motives behind it.

At that moment, as the surrounding night continued to crumble and shatter, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. As he retreated, he raised his right hand and waved it abruptly. Immediately, the law of appetite began to move, and a dark glow appeared in his eyes, his body also expanded rapidly. As if he had blown air, he expanded to a height of more than three thousand feet, just like a giant.

As the law of appetite erupted, numerous nightmares of desire appeared. There were more than ten thousand of them. They roared in unison and turned into large mouths that swallowed the mystic dust.

Wang Baole opened his mouth abruptly and swallowed the approaching mystic dust emperor!

At the same time, the fragments of the dark night of the listening realm around them were no longer black. Instead, they emitted a demonic glow, as if they were reflecting light... this caused the area within ten thousand kilometers to become much more viscous due to the two desires that pervaded it.

The figure of the Great Emperor Xuan Chen was also affected. He snorted coldly and raised his large hand, grabbing upwards. With that Grab, the clouds in the sky immediately changed, a pitch-black giant

black claw, the size of a city, extended out from the clouds, grabbing towards the area within the ten thousand kilometer radius.

Its aura was shocking!

Before it could get close, the mouth formed by the nightmare of desire seemed to have met its natural enemy. It let out a shrill scream and collapsed instantly. Wang Baole's body of desire was also affected and began to degenerate.

However, this didn't affect the burning desire for battle in Wang Baole's eyes. He narrowed his eyes and let out a low growl. Both his hands formed seals at the same time, and instantly, an illusory large hand materialized around him!

This hand only had three fingers!

It was Wang Baole's trump card at that moment. He used the emperor's blood qi as his palm, his will as his thumb, his desire as his index finger, and his appetite as his middle finger. He stretched out his giant claw towards the sky and pressed down on it.

At the same time, the listening realm fragments and the fluctuations of the law of appetite in the surroundings seemed to have been prepared for a long time. They erupted simultaneously and seemed to become one with Wang Baole's illusory palm.

Therefore, from afar, the listening realm fragments and the law of appetite in the surroundings seemed to have transformed into the flesh and blood of the three-fingered palm, making it even more majestic and realistic.

"The realm of Desire!" The seven emotions masters and a few desire masters who were watching the battle immediately murmured.

They were right. After mastering the law of desire and the other laws of desire, Wang Baole had a vague understanding of how to maximize the power of desire.

This was the case with the realm of desire.

With the fusion of numerous desires, the area formed would allow him to unleash an astonishing power within it. For example, right now... the three-fingered palm rumbled and collided directly with the giant claw from the sky.

The world rumbled and shook in all directions. The entire second level seemed to have stirred up a storm. With the spot where Wang Baole and the Great Emperor Xuan Chen had made contact as the center, it spread out in all directions with a loud rumble.

Countless plants rose from the ground. Countless mountains shattered into plains with a loud rumble. Whether it was the sea or the rivers, they were all swept up too much. This caused a storm to fall in many areas of the world amidst the storm.

At the same time, the seven emotions lords and the other desire lords were paying attention to the outcome of the battle. However, their expressions changed very quickly. That was because... in the area where Wang Baole and the Great Emperor Xuan Chen had collided, the former was coughing up blood, he was retreating rapidly..

The latter was still standing on the door, watching Wang Baole retreat calmly. He was about to give chase, but the moment he lifted his feet, he suddenly frowned, and three faces appeared on his face!

These three faces were like translucent masks that stuck to the mystic dust grand emperor's face. They looked like Wang baole, but their expressions were different.

One was greedy for food, one was greedy for listening, and the other was greedy.

It was like a curse!

Chapter 1425, seven emotions and six desires (fourth update)

This was another use of the law of desire. Although the other desire masters had also mastered it, they could only use one of them. Only Wang Baole could use three of them. The law of desire, in particular, was as powerful as the core, even the mystic dust grand emperor was affected at that moment. His body trembled, and he was unable to chase after Wang Baole immediately.

He could only sit cross-legged in front of the door and close his eyes to recuperate. The door was still standing there, but only Wang Baole had the right to open it.

If he wanted to open the door, he would have to face the mystic dust grand emperor's obstruction. Furthermore, Wang Baole was clearly injured in the battle. The situation seemed to have frozen for a moment.

As for the other desires and seven emotions, they were no match for the mystic dust grand emperor. Even though the latter was cursed, they didn't dare act Rashly.

Just like that, the entire second level of the world seemed to be watching silently. Wang Baole's figure appeared in the distant sky. His face was pale, and blood flowed out uncontrollably. His entire body was filled with cracks, it was as if if he was not careful, his body would be torn apart.

Even though the cracks were healing with all their might, the healing was slow on one hand, and there was interference on the other. This made Wang Baole seem like he had turned into a bloody person, and his aura became much weaker.

"What a great mystic dust grand emperor." Standing there, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and muttered.

"But you shouldn't be feeling well either. My Curse of the three desires... isn't that easy to suppress." Wang Baole sensed his current state. Healing his injuries was one thing, another thing was that he knew the gap between him and the mystic dust grand emperor. The Gap... wasn't particularly large. However, if he only relied on his current strength, he wouldn't be able to suppress the other party.

If he could not suppress the mystic dust grand emperor, it would be difficult for him to open the door to the upper realm.

I need more laws of desire! Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction of Wenyu City. He had mastered four of the six laws of desire. He still did not have the remaining two laws of desire, Wenyu City and touch.

Initially, Wang Baole did not think that he needed them. However, from the looks of it, he still needed them.

With this thought in mind, Wang Baole took a deep breath and endured the pain of being torn apart from all over his body. He took a step forward and walked into the listening realm. With the sound of the law of listening and desire, he was able to teleport. In an instant.., he crossed an endless distance and appeared in... the city of listening and desire!

The moment Wang Baole walked out of thin air, an aura erupted from the city of listening and gathered in the sky. Finally, it transformed into the figure of a huge man.

The man was dressed in a black robe, and his entire body was made up of fog. He stood in the air above the city and looked at Wang Baole with a complicated gaze.

Wang Baole stood outside the city and looked at the lord of the smell of desire as well.

After a long while, the lord of the smell of desire chose to lower his head. He had seen with his own eyes that Wang Baole had summoned the gate to the upper realm and that he had fought against the Guardian. All of this made him unqualified to fight against Wang Baole.

Even though... Wang Baole was currently very weak, the Lord of Desire was unwilling to make a move from the bottom of his heart. After a moment of silence, he lowered his head and bowed to Wang Baole. Then, with a wave of his hand.., threads of the law of desire spread out from his body and headed straight for Wang Baole.

Each of these threads was a part of the law of desire. This was the source of the Lord of Desire's desire to sever himself and help Wang Baole.

As the threads surged in, the cracks on Wang Baole's body began to heal faster. What the law of lust had brought him was a change in his aura. This change seemed to have stimulated the other laws of lust in his body, it caused all the laws of lust to fluctuate at that moment.

After a long while, the lord of lust, who had severed half of the source, was clearly much weaker. On Wang Baole's side, the cracks on his body had mostly healed, and his aura had also stabilized.

"Thank you," Wang Baole said in a deep voice, cupping his fists and bowing.

"You're welcome." The Lord of desires shook his head and looked deeply at Wang Baole. The figure formed by the fog slowly dissipated.

Wang baole stared at the city of desires for a long time before he disappeared in a flash. When he reappeared this time... he was in the last city of the six desires.

The city of desires!

The city of desires was based on perception.

Once he possessed it, Wang Baole's six desires would be complete. However... the choice of the Master of desires was different from that of the Master of desires. She wasn't willing to give her own laws to Wang Baole on her own accord, therefore... the moment Wang Baole appeared, he felt a spring breeze blowing towards him.

When the wind landed on his body, an indescribable sense of comfort was instantly felt. However, there was a change in his senses. In the next moment, waves seeped from his body into his soul. Without a sound, it was as if it wanted to render Wang Baole.

"Why Bother?" Wang Baole shook his head. If this was the first time he had appeared in the second level, he would have been powerless to resist the lord of desire.

However, he was no longer the same person he had been before. Even though he had been injured in the battle with the Guardian, it wasn't difficult for him to suppress the lord of desire. Furthermore, he had already mastered the five desires. With a wave of his hand, the spring breeze that had attacked him.., was caught in his palm.

He squeezed it hard.

The sound of an explosion reverberated in the air. In the next moment, the Lord of Desire, who was sitting cross-legged in the main tower of desire city, suddenly opened his eyes. His expression changed, and he was about to get up. However, his eyes shrank instantly, and he couldn't move his body.

That was because Wang Baole's figure had already appeared before her, and his right hand had landed on top of her head.

"I'm only taking seventy percent of the power from the source of the laws," Wang Baole said calmly. A huge suction force erupted from his palm. The tentacle lord's body trembled, and her power of the laws burst like a dam, it was sucked away by Wang Baole rapidly.

The entire process didn't last long. It only took the time it takes for an incense stick to burn. As the trigger owner weakened, Wang Baole's face grew redder and redder. The cracks on his body disappeared, and his injuries healed completely, the moment the trigger law was formed in his body... The six desires roared simultaneously!

There had never been a single person in the second level who had mastered all the laws of the seven emotions and six desires!

But now, such a person had appeared.

The world changed drastically, and strange phenomena appeared. In that instant, all the laws in the second level of the world trembled. All the cultivators trembled. Even plants, beasts, and so on... all those who possessed life.., at that moment, there was a sudden realization.

A God... had appeared.

The god of the second level of the world!

Wang Baole closed his eyes silently. He felt the power of the six desires churning in his body and gradually fusing with each other. Eventually, they merged completely, turning into a black fog that enveloped his entire body.

This black fog was the source of all desires.

Chapter 1426, have you thought it through? (first part)

“The source of desire...” Wang Baole murmured. He stood in the desire tower in touch city. The desire tower beside him looked at Wang Baole, trembling. At such a close distance., it allowed her to sense the fluctuations within Wang Baole’s body more clearly.

The fluctuations gave her a strong feeling. It was as if once they spread out, she would instantly lose her rationality and fall into eternal lust.

Then... why did the emperor turn this place into a world of emotions and desires? or more accurately, why did the emperor place his desires here? Wang Baole was silent. After a long while, he raised his head, his pitch-black eyes looked up into the sky.

For some reason, he suddenly thought of the question that the mystic dust grand emperor had asked him twice.

“Have you thought it through?”

At that time, Wang Baole had answered with actions, but in the end, he hadn’t said anything. He hadn’t given an answer directly.

Wang Baole seemed to be deep in thought. He lowered his head and raised his right hand. In the next moment, black fog seeped out from his palm and gathered together to form a black ball. There seemed to be some kind of life within the black ball, exuding endless desires, at the same time, it seemed to be struggling, trying to break free from Wang Baole’s hand.

Beside him, the tentacle lord trembled even more.

Wang Baole looked at it for a long while before slowly putting it back into his body. Then, he took a step forward. In the next moment, he had already left tentacle city.

The tentacle lord only heaved a sigh of relief when his figure disappeared from the city. However, the fear and terror in the depths of his eyes were still extremely strong.

The Aura in his body is terrifying... and that black fog... the touch-sensitive lord murmured, as if recalling memories that made her shudder.

At the same time, Wang Baole, who had walked out of touch city, could sense that his current state had reached the pinnacle of this world. With his current state, Wang Baole was confident that he would be able to suppress the mystic dust grand emperor if he faced him again, he would then be able to push open the door to the upper realm.

It could be said that his goal of coming to the Origin Universe Dao space was about to be achieved. He would soon be able to meet the imperial emperor, who was in seclusion. The next step would be to cut off karma and allow himself to be free.

However, for some reason, he was still hesitating.

As he pondered over the source of his hesitation, Wang Baole walked aimlessly through the second level of the world. After an unknown period of time, he arrived at a desert.

I Can't believe I'm here. Wang Baole was in a daze. He raised his head and looked around, his eyes filled with a complicated look.

This was where his main body was. He could sense the aura that came from his main body under the desert. It was likely that his main body had also sensed him.

He and his main body, one on the desert, one under the desert, one with his head lowered, and one with his head raised, seemed to be looking at each other.

The main body and the clone were silent.

After a long while, Wang Baole suddenly smiled in the desert. His body swayed, and he sank into the desert. When he appeared... he was in the depths of the desert, where his main body was in seclusion.

This was the first time that Wang Baole's clone had appeared completely before his main body after leaving.

Time passed..

Soon, three days passed.

Other than Wang Baole himself, no one knew what his clone and his true form had been talking about during the past three days.

Three days later, Wang Baole's figure appeared outside the desert. He stood there with his head lowered, looking down with a complicated expression. He took a deep breath, and a look of determination appeared in his eyes as he charged towards the sky!

Under the desert, the figure sitting cross-legged sighed softly. There was a complicated look, a sigh... and an indescribable sense of confusion.

The second level of the world had changed.

As Wang Baole stepped into the sky and appeared in front of the gates of the upper realm once again, the seven emotions and desires of the second level of the world gathered together.

In ancient Ji City, some of the powerful ancient people who lived there and didn't mix much with the seven emotions and six desires also opened their eyes and looked up into the sky.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Wang Baole walked step by step towards the door. As he approached, the next moment... Emperor Xuan Chen, who was sitting cross-legged in front of the door, slowly opened his eyes and looked at Wang Baole coldly.

The cursed face on his face was still there, but it was only one face left, and it had faded a lot.

"Halt!" Emperor Xuan Chen stared at Wang Baole, who was walking over. His cold expression slowly changed, and finally, for the first time, he appeared solemn as he spoke slowly.

Wang Baole shook his head and continued walking forward. He was getting closer and closer to the mystic dust grand emperor.

When he was less than a hundred feet away from the two of them, the mystic dust grand emperor suddenly raised his right hand and pointed at Wang Baole.

With that finger, the air around Wang Baole immediately distorted. A supreme force descended with a loud bang. It turned into the illusory image of a parrot around him, as if it wanted to envelop him.

Wang Baole remained calm. With a wave of his hand, a wisp of black mist spread out from his palm, circling around his body. As soon as the illusory image of the parrot came into contact with him, it instantly turned pitch-black, its eyes, which were originally lifeless, became more lively.

However... the source of this liveliness was desire!

After a shrill cry, the illusory parrot turned its head abruptly and charged towards the mystic dust grand emperor.

Great Emperor Xuan Chen's expression became even more solemn. He formed a seal with his hands and pointed forward. The parrot that was charging toward him instantly burned into nothingness.

However, there was a wisp of black mist that even Great Emperor Xuan Chen's divine ability couldn't erase. It shot toward him with a hint of greed.

Xuan Chen's expression was a bit strange. He looked at the approaching black mist with a complicated expression. He didn't Dodge, but instead closed his eyes.

In the next instant, the Wisp of black fog closed in. It was about to touch the spot between Xuan Chen's brows, but it stopped right in front of him. It was only three inches away from the spot between Xuan Chen's brows.

The wisp of black fog seemed unwilling to give up. It seemed to be struggling, but it was forcefully controlled by a powerful force, preventing it from spreading any further.

The one restricting it wasn't the Xuan Chen Grand Emperor, but Wang Baole.

Wang Baole was expressionless as he walked step by step towards the mystic dust grand emperor. The mystic dust grand emperor sensed something and opened his eyes, looking deeply at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole looked back at him. After a long while, he spoke softly.

"Senior mystic dust, I've thought it through."

Upon hearing that, mystic dust stood up silently. He didn't say a word. He turned around and left, walking further and further away..

It was as if that was what he had been waiting for.

He stared at Xuan Chen's back. After a long while... Wang baole retracted his gaze and looked at the door to the upper realm that stood in mid-air. A look of determination appeared on his face. He walked over and arrived in front of the door. He raised his right hand, he pressed lightly on the door.

He didn't push it open immediately. Wang Baole turned his head to look at the world. He scanned the surroundings and saw too many familiar faces. Finally, he glanced at the desert and closed his eyes.

When he opened them again, his eyes shone brightly. He pushed forward with his right hand!

The door to the upper realm... opened!

Chapter 1427, the memory of the imperial emperor

At that moment, everyone in the second level was in a state of shock.

In the minds of all living beings, the upper realm... was the place where the gods slept.

And now, the door leading to the upper realm was slowly being pushed open. As it was pushed open, a gust of wind with a rotten aura blew out from the crack of the door and fell into the second level.

The wind was strong. It was as if the two worlds had been isolated previously, so everything in the first level had been sealed. Now that it had been opened, due to the difference between the two worlds.., it caused a rapid flow between the two worlds!

The wind from the first level blew over and lifted Wang Baole's hair. At the same time, the laws from the second level... silently followed the crack in the door and entered the first level.

This only pushed open a crack.

Soon, with Wang Baole's full strength, the crack grew bigger and bigger. The moment the door was completely pushed open, the second level rumbled. The ground trembled, the mountains shook, and there were even gazes.., they looked through the third level.

What was even more shocking was the rapid breathing. It was the breathing of all the living beings in the second level.

Following that, figures shot up into the sky one after another. The seven emotions belonged to each of them. There was also the desire to listen, the desire to eat, the desire to smell, and the desire to touch. Eleven figures shot up into the sky.

There were three other figures that rushed out of ancient times city. They exuded the aura of time, but the ripples of their cultivation were not much different from that of the desire lord. They also shot up into the sky.

Before they arrived, Wang Baole, who had pushed open the door, was the first person to step through the door. He stepped into the first level of the world. What greeted him was an endless stretch of ruins and dust..

The Sky was gray, and the ground was black.

Countless buildings had collapsed, and bones were scattered all over the ground. The entire world was silent, but it was also filled with the smell of death and desolation.

Only in the distance stood a gigantic statue. It stood at the center of the first level of the world, as if it represented the glory of the past.

The statue was enormous, as if it supported the heavens and earth. It wore armor and faced the distance. However... the face of the statue was blank.

Wang Baole was silent as he watched all of this. Soon, the sound of something breaking through the air came from behind him. The Lord of seven emotions and four desires, as well as the three cultivators from ancient times city, had arrived one after another, after entering the first level of the world, which had complicated thoughts in their minds, and seeing the ruins around them, all of them fell silent.

“So... This place has long since disappeared.”

“The first level of the world... the sacred ground from back then...”

Everyone had different expressions. Even the lord of listening desires had landed in the ruins below. He stared at his surroundings in a daze, his body trembling slightly.

However, as they were immersed in their own emotions, they did not notice that as the opening of the door continued for a longer period of time, and as they arrived, more laws of seven emotions and six desires surged in silently through the door, they spread out in all directions.

Wang Baole was the only one who noticed the scene. After taking a deep look, Wang Baole ignored the crowd and flew in the direction of the statue.

He could sense that there was no life left in this world. The only thing left... was the interior of the statue.

There, he could feel the vibrations of the resonance. He was very familiar with the vibrations, as if he was another version of himself.

The others saw Wang Baole's departure, but most of them were immersed in their own thoughts. Some of them spread out as well, as if they were searching for traces in their memories.

Only... the joyous owner looked deeply in the direction Wang Baole had gone. The profundity in her eyes hid her own thoughts, making it impossible for others to guess what she was thinking even if they noticed it.

However... the laws of seven emotions and six desires seemed to flow more with her.

In the distance, Wang Baole suddenly turned his head and looked behind him. Then, he turned his head expressionlessly. He didn't slow down and headed straight for the statue.

Soon, he arrived in front of the statue that seemed to support the heavens and earth. The statue had existed here for an unknown number of years. The vicissitudes of time were obvious. There was even a faint suppressive force spreading out, as if it could suppress everything.

However, to Wang Baole, due to certain reasons, the suppressive force wasn't very effective.

He stood there silently and sensed it carefully. Finally, he walked to the center of the statue's forehead. He could sense that this was... the entrance.

And this statue was... the place where the imperial emperor was in seclusion.

We're finally going to meet, Wang Baole murmured. He walked towards the center of the statue's forehead.

He didn't encounter any obstacles. His figure merged into the center of the statue's forehead and disappeared. As his vision turned from pitch-black to bright, Wang Baole felt as if he had penetrated a layer of barrier.

The penetration wasn't without danger. He felt a wave of energy, as if it was trying to verify his identity. When it swept past him, the wave seemed to have confirmed something before it slowly dissipated.

"Are You Waiting for me too?" Wang baole murmured softly. He looked around, and what he saw was a world.

This World... was exactly the same as the first level outside!

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and scanned the surroundings. He saw the ruins, the remains, the dust, and... the familiar statue standing in the distance.

However, there seemed to be a slight outline on the statue's face. The ruins on the ground looked the same as the first level of the world, but in reality... If one looked closely.., one could still see the slight difference.

It was as if the time node was closer to the front.

Layer after layer huh... Wang Baole retracted his gaze and walked towards the statue in this world. However, the moment he took his first step, he suddenly heard a voice.

The voice was very blurry and could not be heard clearly. However, the moment it was heard, it triggered Wang Baole's law of listening, causing the law to become abnormally active.

This caused Wang Baole's eyes to flash as he took his second step.

As he took his first step, the voice became even louder. It was as if countless people were whispering, causing those who heard it to instinctively feel uneasy. However, to Wang Baole, who had mastered the law of listening and had become the source, he could ignore all of this.

Therefore, he took the third step, the fourth step, and the fifth step..

When he reached the sixth step, Wang Baole's expression changed slightly. That was because the sounds he heard were no longer just the whispers of all living beings. Instead, there were more natural sounds, as well as the sounds of birds, beasts, and insects, it seemed to encompass all the sounds of all living beings. When they fused together, the power formed was so great that it was enough to destroy a person's body and soul.

Even Wang Baole had to get used to it before he used the power of the law of listening to suppress the sounds. After a long while, he took the seventh step.

As he took the seventh step, his figure was already in front of the statue's forehead. However, Wang Baole's expression changed even more.

That was because... the sounds this time were different.

Unable to be suppressed, all the voices seemed to have fused together. It was as if they had returned to their original state, turning into a person's murmurs. The person seemed to be speaking non-stop, but Wang Baole couldn't hear it clearly, however... the power of the law of listening allowed him to sense that the person speaking... was a woman!

It was as if the woman's voice could contain all living things. Now that the voices of all living things had fused, it was revealed once again.

At the same time, the voice seemed to contain an endless amount of power. As it continued to be emitted, it caused Wang Baole's body to tremble. It was as if his flesh and blood were unable to withstand it and were about to collapse.

The suppression from the law of listening was about to lose its effect as well..

At this critical juncture, Wang Baole's eyes flashed. The Qi and blood in his body exploded, finally suppressing the woman's voice for an instant.

Using this instant, he moved forward and stepped directly between the eyebrows of the statue. Without any hindrance, he fused into it.

As he fused into it, all the sounds disappeared in an instant. It became quiet again. What appeared before Wang Baole was a series of moving pictures..

It was as if everything that had happened before was just a test. If he could pass it, he would receive a reward.

These images were the rewards. The moment Wang Baole saw these images, his mind was filled with waves!

That was because he had seen some of these images before!

The first image was of an unfamiliar starry sky.

It was as if a funeral was being held in the starry sky. Earth-shattering figures could be seen everywhere in the starry sky. Each and every one of them was terrifyingly powerful. At that moment, they were all bowing their heads towards the place of the funeral.

This scene caused Wang Baole's heart to tremble violently. He was certain... that the starry sky was definitely not this universe.

It's another universe outside the universe... Wang Baole muttered as he looked at the second scene.

In the scene, in the center of the starry sky, a corpse was buried... in a black wooden coffin.

The moment he saw the corpse, Wang Baole's body trembled and resonated. The moment he saw the black coffin, his soul trembled violently.

That was because the former was exactly the same as him.

That was because the latter was his black wooden coffin.

After a long while, Wang Baole took a deep breath and looked at the third image.

In the image, the black coffin that was buried in the corpse was sent into the starry skies. This seemed to be a custom in the universe. Countless almighty figures watched as the coffin drifted into the depths of the universe... time passed at that moment, the black coffin shuttled through the starry skies, passing through one universe after another. Finally, one day..

It approached the universe that Wang Baole was familiar with.

As it collided, the coffin knocked a hole in the barrier of the universe, allowing it to float into the universe smoothly..

The universe in the image was clearly from countless years ago. At that time, the universe... didn't seem to have any life. Even the stars didn't form. It was as if it was just a bubble.

In the bubble-like great universe, the corpse in the coffin slowly rotted away, perhaps due to the passage of time or some special reason, the flesh and blood merged with the coffin.

The coffin seemed to have lost its ability to float. It stopped in the bubble-like great universe. Several years later, the coffin seemed to have become a part of the great universe. It completely merged with the coffin and disappeared.

At the same time that it disappeared, the bubble-like universe gave birth to its first origin.

It was... The wood dao origin.

Chapter 1428, first Wisp of life (third update)

The scene came to a slow halt. It eventually turned into countless fragments and disappeared before Wang Baole's eyes.

As the scene disappeared, what entered Wang Baole's eyes was a familiar scene.

It was still the first level of the world. It was still the ruins, wreckage, and the statue that supported the heavens and earth in the distance. It was not much different from the two times he had seen it.

Other than the traces of time..

The first level of the world that appeared before him several times made Wang Baole feel as if it wasn't real. It was as if... he had never stepped into any statue before. Everything seemed to be a cycle.

However... what he had seen before was so real that Wang Baole stood between the heavens and Earth in silence for a very, very long time.

The memories of the Empyrean Lord..

Since the desire to listen has appeared, it must be followed by other desires... and it's obvious that every time I walk past, some memories will appear

Wang Baole raised his head. There was a dark glow in the depths of his eyes. He raised his foot and walked forward. As he took a step forward, a faint fragrance seemed to emanate from nothingness, entering Wang Baole's nose.

Smell? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. Even though he had grasped the law of smell and had become a part of the source, Wang Baole did not let his guard down. After all, he had also grasped the law of smell during the test of smell and desire, however, there were still moments when he was faced with danger.

Therefore, Wang Baole took a second step while remaining cautious.

In an instant, the faint fragrance became stronger. There seemed to be other smells mixed within. When it hit his face, the intoxicating feeling would involuntarily float up to his entire body.

Wang Baole's expression remained the same, but the law of smell in his body had already begun to revolve rapidly. He took the third step, the fourth step, the fifth step... as his feet landed, the smell increased, especially during the fifth step, it was as if the fragrance and beauty had reached an extreme. In the blink of an eye, it turned into a fishy smell and evil. There was even a sickening sweetness within it.

However, the sweetness was like a trigger. Just a whiff of it made one feel nauseous, as if they were about to vomit all their organs out.

Even the law of smell found it difficult to completely suppress this feeling.

Wang Baole's expression turned dark. As he took the sixth step, his throat churned. In that instant, every inch of his flesh and blood seemed to have an independent consciousness. They were tempted by the smell and wanted to separate.

Fortunately, Wang Baole was determined and had an extraordinary cultivation level. Under the forceful suppression, he barely managed to achieve balance. It was also at that moment that he smelled a very unique scent from the countless scents.

It seemed to be a kind of body fragrance, as if an invisible person had appeared in front of him. When he approached him, the fragrance from his body spread to his side.

If that was all, it was nothing. Wang Baole could take the seventh step. However, just as he was about to take the seventh step, she suddenly heard laughter.

"A voice?" Wang Baole's pupils constricted. This was somewhat inconsistent with his previous judgment. It was not purely a desire to smell, but a desire to hear.

That laughter was clearly the same person as the woman's murmurs that Wang Baole had heard in his desire to hear!

Then, this body fragrance is also from her? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and forced his seventh step forward. The moment his foot landed, the laughter became clearer, and the body fragrance became stronger. It spread around his body and turned into a sinking force, it was as if it wanted to pull him into the abyss.

Wang Baole could even sense that his body was sinking. As it continued to sink, his vitality seemed to dim.

Most importantly, Wang Baole felt that the laughter and body fragrance were vaguely familiar to him. However, he could not remember where the familiarity came from.

However, that was not important. A cold glint flashed across Wang Baole's eyes as he remained silent. He raised his right hand and gently scratched the space between his brows. His fingernails tore through his skin, creating a sharp pain.

The sharp pain was amplified by the law of touch. It was like an invisible tide that dispersed the law of smell and desire on Wang Baole's body.

As his body became lighter, Wang Baole lifted his feet and stepped into the statue in front of him. In the next moment, the law of desire disappeared. The memories that he had seen before resurfaced in front of Wang Baole's eyes.

His mind stirred, and without blinking, he immediately looked over.

The first image was of the large universe from countless years ago. At that time, as the beginning of the universe itself, there were no stars, nor were there any life. It was just an empty space.

It wasn't until the birth of the first origin, the wood dao origin... because of the vitality of the wood, a series of changes occurred in the large universe.

Gradually, stars appeared, matter appeared, and the embryonic forms of other origins appeared.

Finally, when the first star formed in the universe, the universe... gave birth to its first life!

The first life was a remnant soul.

More accurately speaking, it might not have been born in the universe, but had originally existed in the black coffin. As the coffin turned into the wood dao origin, it was separated and turned into a remnant soul.

He had no memories and no consciousness. He wandered around the universe instinctively.

The first scene ended there. Wang Baole's mind was shaken. He looked at the remnant soul. He had already thought of its identity... it was the emperor, the first life to appear in this universe.

Wang Baole looked at the second scene with mixed emotions. It was still the remnant soul. He had experienced countless years. As the number of stars in the universe increased, and the essence and laws appeared one after another, one day..., he seemed to have regained consciousness. He was in a daze for a long time, and he no longer wandered aimlessly.

Instead, he chose to cultivate.

In the initial stages of cultivation, there were no cultivation techniques. He only relied on his instincts to breathe and comprehend. Gradually, he didn't know what level he had reached. A second life appeared in the universe.

It was a parrot.

Perhaps, if the black wooden coffin had not arrived, this parrot... would have been the first life to appear in the universe.

There was no struggle between them. They lived together peacefully for countless years, until they became extremely familiar with each other. The cultivation of the remnant soul seemed to have reached a bottleneck, reaching its peak.

At that moment, the remnant soul seemed to have regained a portion of its memories due to its cultivation base reaching its peak.

The scene ended with the discarnate soul kneeling in the starry sky, clutching its head, and wailing in pain..

“Who am I? Where did I come from... ? This isn’t my hometown. Why is my heart telling me that someone is waiting for me, that something more important than my life is waiting for me to complete...

“I can’t remember. I can’t remember..

“Why... why can’t I remember...”

Chapter 1429 was different (fourth update)

It was the same first level world again. The sky was still gray, and the ground was still black. However... the ruins looked like they hadn’t been there for very long.

There seemed to be some life force in this world, but Wang Baole, who was standing there, didn’t sense it.

At that moment, he had a complicated expression on his face as he stood there silently for a long time.

He had already seen two scenes from the memories of the Empyrean King. From the moment his corpse was buried in the coffin and floated in the universe until he entered the universe and transformed into a wooden path, a life was born.

This life also gained consciousness and a portion of its memories during cultivation.

However... he couldn’t remember who he was, where he had come from, or the mission he had to complete.

Wang Baole couldn’t understand the pain. However, as he looked at the life formed by the remnant soul in the image, he felt complicated emotions.

Is this my true form... Wang Baole muttered to himself. He pondered silently for a long time and sighed softly. He raised his head, ignoring the world, and charged towards the statue.

He no longer wanted to take seven steps closer. At that moment, the most important thing in his heart was the memory of the Empyrean Lord.

That was the truth of everything. It was the knowledge that he had been searching for all this while, and it was the knowledge that he wanted the most.

However, the test of desire would not be delayed because of Wang Baole's increased speed. Almost at the instant that Wang Baole rushed forward, scenes that seemed both illusory and real appeared before his eyes.

He saw a cruiser. It was the cruiser that he had headed to ethereal dao college from the depths of his memories.

He saw familiar faces — his parents, Zhao Yameng, Zhou Xiaoya, his master... until he saw the federation, all living beings, and everything.

This was... another manifestation of the law of desire.

It wasn't displayed in perfection, but formed from his own memories, as if he was reincarnated. Therefore, amidst the interweaving of illusion and reality, Wang Baole's journey was forcibly reduced to seven sections.

On the first stage, he saw his home in the federation. Under his parents' reluctant gazes, Wang Baole walked silently..

On the second stage, he saw Zhao Yameng. Dressed in her home clothes, she was smiling at Wang Baole and waving at him, as if she wanted to say something. However, Wang Baole didn't stop in his silence. He walked further and further away.

On the third stage, he saw his master. His master was sitting cross-legged, blood spurting out of her mouth. It was as if a curse had erupted from her body, and she needed treatment... Wang Baole's body trembled slightly, but he remained silent, he walked past his master, who was gradually losing his breath.

His eyes were already red. When he reached the fourth part of the journey, he saw Little Missy.

Little Missy looked at him as well, just like that. Wang Baole closed his eyes and walked past this part of the journey, entering the fifth part of the journey.

The fifth part of the journey seemed to be very long. Wang Baole saw countless versions of himself. They were in different worlds, and they had the same ending. They were the hundred thousand divine thoughts of the Empyrean Lord..

It was as if he had experienced a hundred thousand lives. Wang Baole's footsteps grew slower and slower, as if he didn't have any extra strength. However, he still managed to reach the sixth section of the road.

This place... was very strange.

It was pitch-black, as if there were no stars in the starry sky.

In the starry sky, there was a towering giant tree. The Aura it exuded was earth-shattering, as if it could shake the entire universe. The tree was filled with fruits, and every single one of the fruits was exuding a shocking vibration. If one looked closely.., it was as if they were stars.

However, the fruits seemed to have developed some sort of disease. They were covered in black spots, and they looked like eyes. They were extremely strange, and at the same time, traces of black qi were emanating from them.

At the same time, the shocking giant tree itself seemed to be withering..

As Wang Baole looked over, he saw a person standing on the giant tree.

The person's back was facing Wang Baole, and his face couldn't be seen. He seemed to be saying something to the giant tree, but Wang Baole was too far away to hear him clearly.

However, he had a feeling that if he wanted to, he would be able to approach the person in the next instant. He would be able to see the person's face and hear what he was saying.

However, Wang Baole held it in. He could feel the familiarity of the person's back... he could feel the familiarity of the giant tree.

One is the emperor before he died, and the other is the emperor's coffin... Wang Baole closed his eyes, gritted his teeth, and left the place. When he reached the seventh section of the journey, his heart was still filled with emotions.

That was because he understood one thing. During the sixth section of the journey, he could hold it in and not stop. However, if it was a real emperor... he knew that he couldn't do that, but in order to pursue everything.., he would have chosen to stop in pursuit of everything.

"Desire to see..." Wang Baole mumbled. He was just about to walk out of the seventh section when his expression changed.

He saw a woman, an unfamiliar woman.

The seventh section of the road was in the midst of rain. It was dusk on the street. In the distance, amid the dim lights, there was a woman standing there, holding an umbrella. She looked unfamiliar, and Wang Baole was certain that he had never seen her before.

However, there was an indescribable sense of familiarity. He walked over slowly in this sense of familiarity. To leave the seventh part of the journey, he had to pass through the woman's location.

As he got closer, a familiar scent, which even the rain could not hide, invaded Wang Baole's nose, causing him to be shocked.

It's her... the scent that came from his nose was exactly the same as it was now.

Wang Baole was silent as he walked silently. When he reached the woman's side and was about to take a step forward, the woman suddenly turned her head and smiled meaningfully at Wang Baole.

Her smile was beautiful, and her laughter was familiar. However, this was not the source of Wang Baole's shock. The real source was the woman's eyes... They were completely black.

They were the color of desire..

Wang Baole's mind was in turmoil, but he did not stop. He took a step forward and completed the seventh section of the journey, disappearing from the area. When he reappeared... he was already in

front of the statue. The complicated and confused look on his face was suppressed by him, he stepped into the statue.

As he stepped into the statue, the memories of the emperor that he longed for... appeared once again.

The contents of the emperor's memories this time made Wang Baole's heart and soul tremble as he read through them!

"It's... different from what I thought!"

"But it seems to be the same..."

"So that's how it is. So that's the emperor's Goal!"

"So... I can't be said to be the emperor's clone..." Wang Baole's expression was complicated as he stood there for a long time.

In the end, he sighed softly.

"Emperor, I can understand what you're doing, but... is it worth pursuing the past at such a high price?"

"I don't agree."

Chapter 1430: tribulation initiation

Wang Baole shook his head and looked at the images formed from the memories of the empyreal king before him once again. His expression was as complicated as ever.

In the images, the first wisp of life that was born in the vast universe. He had cultivated alone in the vast universe for countless years. Fortunately, the appearance of the Parrot had allowed the two life forms to accompany each other.

In the following years, as the emperor cultivated, when his cultivation reached a certain level, the laws of this universe would become more comprehensive, until other life forms were born one after another.

In the early stages, the emperor looked at those life forms curiously. He did not disturb them often, nor did he interfere too much. However, his occasional appearance still had an impact on these life forms.

His totem was slowly outlined in the embryonic form of the civilization formed by these life forms. He... gradually became known as a god..

Until more and more life forms appeared, and more and more civilizations were formed. Legends about gods were passed down from generation to generation... at the same time, under the occasional guidance of the imperial emperor, the methods of cultivation.., slowly, like seeds, were passed down in more and more civilizations.

It was unknown when it began, but the civilizations of this large universe began to cultivate.

Time passed slowly. To the imperial emperor, he was very happy as he watched the number of living beings in this universe gradually increase and the large number of cultivators appear one after another.

This made him feel that he was no longer so lonely.

Finally, one day, an expert was born in one of the civilizations. He walked out of his civilization and stepped into the starry sky. This seemed to have started a cycle. In the following years.., one expert after another was born in different civilizations.

Just like that, the first person who tried to challenge the gods appeared.

His inheritance did not come from the imperial emperor, but from the parrot that rarely appeared in the world.

His name was Xuan Chen.

Xuan Chen failed in his challenge, but he chose to follow the Emperor and became his subordinate.

As time passed, those who could reach their limits and challenge the gods gradually appeared one after another. However, no one succeeded in the end and became the emperor's subordinate.

If the timeline of this universe was divided into three parts, then in the early stages of the universe, the emperor was indeed a god-like existence.

He had already walked his own path to the extreme.

He had 108 war generals under him. Any one of them was enough to suppress an entire era. Every one of them had their own stories, including the stunning Luo in the later stages, as well as the ancient times that were filled with misfortune.

If time continued to go on like this, then with the Imperial Emperor's control as a god, he should still be able to control the middle and later stages of this universe.

But at this moment, the emperor's memories were restored.

This time, although he didn't remember who he was or what his mission was or where he came from, it reminded him of the time when he was buried in the coffin.

Or to be more precise, the restored memories came from the coffin's perception of the outside world.

It was also at this moment that the imperial emperor realized that the reason why his memories couldn't be recovered was because... he was incomplete.

In the coffin that had fused with the corpse of his previous life, there was another remnant of his soul.

In the Imperial Emperor's previous life, after his death, the corpse and the shattered soul were sealed in the coffin. According to some ancient ritual that he couldn't remember the details of but had a vague impression of, he would be resurrected one day.

Unfortunately, before the ancient ritual was completed, the coffin that carried the corpse of his previous life encountered this unique universe.

This universe was indeed very special.

The black wooden coffin had floated in the starry sky for so long that it had encountered many universes, but none of them had been able to fuse with it. Only this universe... was very different. It had

actually fused with the coffin, turning it into a source of wood, this accident had led to the emperor's resurrection, but it wasn't complete.

To be complete... he had to retrieve the other remnant soul within the black wooden coffin that had turned into a wooden path and fuse it with his own body. It would be completely complete, and the unexpected ritual would return to its original path.

Therefore, Wang Baole's relationship with the Emperor wasn't the clone he had guessed. To be more precise, he was the same as the emperor, a life form that had split apart at the source.

However, due to the complete and comprehensive laws of the universe, as well as its unique nature, the emperor couldn't forcefully plunder it if he was trapped here. Unless he could wait until the end of the universe and the moment it dried up.., only then could he truly retrieve the remnant soul and complete his body.

However... the emperor couldn't wait that long.

Therefore, he thought of a solution.

He wanted to deceive the universe and make it feel danger, so that it would face the calamity of destruction. The most powerful calamity in the universe was... the first law of the universe's birth.

The Wood Dao origins.

The scene ended there. Wang baole retracted his gaze and stood there silently for a long time.

According to the rumors, the emperor was ultimately arrogant and tried to replace the will of the universe. That was why he had to endure the five elements wood tribulation. However, through these memories, Wang Baole had already understood..

It wasn't that the emperor was arrogant. He had done all of this on purpose. He didn't want to replace the universe. He only wanted one thing from beginning to end, and that was... The origin of the Wood Dao.

That year, the universe had taken the black wooden coffin and forcibly converted it into the universe's own origin of the Wood Dao. Then... The Emperor had used this method to lure it out and take it back.

That was the truth.

Wang Baole stood there for a long while and sighed softly.

The more he understood, the more confused he became. He raised his head and looked at the familiar first level world that appeared before him after the emperor's memories disappeared.

Slowly, his gaze deepened.

There are still three more levels... and three more memories. Wang Baole took a deep breath. His body swayed as he walked forward. He wanted to pass through these three levels as soon as possible so that he could read all three remaining memories of the emperor.

The moment Wang Baole walked forward, everything in the world turned into food. Every single piece of food gave off a lustful aura.

It was the law of appetite.

If that was all, the manifestation of the law was not strange enough. What was truly strange was that Wang Baole suddenly had a feeling that... every part of his body seemed to have turned into delicious food at that moment.

He needed to exert great restraint in order to suppress the frenzied appetite in his body.

That was because... if he could not suppress it, under the influence of the law of appetite, he would be unable to control himself and eat his body clean bit by bit.