

Worth 1321

Chapter 1321 DAO Fusion (third update)

In the second level of the world, Wang Baole, who was flying in mid-air, suddenly raised his head and looked at the sky. A palpitating sensation was spreading through his body.

The Sky didn't seem to have changed much. There were ripples and cracks, but that was due to the pressure from him and the emperor spirits chasing after him.

The palpitations were too intense. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and circulated his cultivation. In that instant, the sky he saw changed.

A storm seemed to have appeared in the sky. It descended from the sky. After sensing it carefully, Wang Baole's pupils constricted. He could sense that the storm that descended was the shape of a large hand.

The suppressive force emanating from it was extremely terrifying, even for him.

This isn't the power of the fifth step! Wang Baole instantly recalled the legends he had heard about this world from the grand elder of the branch of happiness.

According to the legends, there was a guardian above the divine son.

This guardian was protecting the sleeping god..

This aura makes me feel terrifying and vaguely familiar. However, it's different from what the Emphyrean Lord gives me. Then, it must be... that guardian

A guardian whose cultivation is at the sixth step... Wang Baole sighed in his heart, but he didn't regret his decision. In his judgment, the acquisition of the dao seed would help him better integrate into the world, it would definitely be of great help.

Furthermore, he didn't have time to think too much. His body instantly turned blurry, and a river of time appeared in front of him in an instant. Without any hesitation, he stepped into it.

The laws of the outside world would be suppressed if used here. However, he was still being pursued, so it didn't make much of a difference to Wang Baole.

In that instant, as his figure stepped into the river of time, his body disappeared instantly. In the next instant, in a different time, Wang Baole's figure continued to flash forward in the second level of the world.

There was a gap between the cultivation levels of the emperor spirits and his, and they could only rely on sheer numbers to win. Therefore, when Wang Baole didn't compete with them, didn't kill or destroy them, and instead fled at full speed, the disadvantages of the emperor spirits., it was obvious.

They couldn't catch up to Wang Baole.

Just like that, with the help of the flash of the river of time, Wang Baole managed to completely shake off the emperor spirits after more than ten breaths.

However... coming from the first level world, the black-robed man's giant hand formed from the storm ignored time. No matter how Wang Baole shuttled through the river of time, it still existed.

It existed in every spot of time, and it continued to descend.

When Wang Baole was in the river of time, flashing through dozens of time nodes, his expression darkened. He raised his head to look at the sky and saw that the giant hand formed by the storm had completely taken form and was heading towards him, it grabbed at him.

Even though it's the sixth step, you want to suppress me with just one hand? Wang Baole didn't want to engage in a confrontation with it. Exposing too much of the laws of the outside world made him instinctively feel uneasy.

However, the palm seemed to have entered his bones and was relentlessly pursuing him. If he continued to flee, it would be meaningless. If he wanted to hide again, he would have to break the palm into pieces. Only then would he be able to make use of the gap between the palm and his divine ability, he would gain the right to hide.

With that thought in mind, a look of determination appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He no longer tried to escape. Instead, the moment the palm closed in on him, the desire to fight erupted in his eyes. He unleashed the full power of the Eight Extreme Dao in his body. With a raise of his hand, the shadow of a silver ingot and the shadow of a tear appeared, the Immortal Fire Talisman script and the body of the stone tablet appeared suddenly.

Every one of them was earth-shattering. However, Wang Baole had no use for the essence of wood. In the Origin Universe Dao space, he was very restrained against wood power. Even though one of the five elements was missing, as Wang Baole activated the yin and Yang of life and death.., as the power of the dark death erupted, a majestic phantom that appeared to be stepping on the heavenly bridge but wasn't actually stepping on the heavenly bridge materialized. The combat power that gathered on Wang Baole's body had reached an astonishing level.

It was based on this, drawing upon the power of the universe's myriad daos to form its own law net. It gathered together and formed a gigantic figure that was as tall as the sky.

This figure was Wang Baole's dao body.

The moment the palm reached out, the Dao body formed by Wang Baole's myriad daos punched towards the giant hand!

This punch unleashed the power of the fifth step, causing the river of time to collapse. When it came into contact with the storm palm, the river of time could not withstand it and exploded.

The storm palm and Wang Baole's dao body exploded together.

The three parties exploded together at the same time.

With a loud boom, as Wang Baole's dao body collapsed, as the storm palm was destroyed, and as the river of time turned into countless fragments, the black-robed man sitting cross-legged on the parrot statue in the first level of the world.., his eyes flashed red, and he stood up from his sitting position. He leaned forward and faced downwards.

Almost at the same time as he leaned forward, in one of the countless fragments of the river of time, Wang Baole's figure flashed past. He left the river of time and appeared in the present, he was in another location in the second level of the world.

He was very far away from the mountain range he had been in previously.

After appearing, Wang Baole's face was pale, but his eyes were calm. He quickly circulated the law of joy in his body to the maximum, filling every corner of his body and covering the law of the external world.

Even so, the sense of danger that came from the heavens still lingered. Therefore, without hesitation, he took out the dao seed of the law of listening, pressed it between his brows, and fused it into his body.

As it fused into his body, it was as if lightning had exploded in his body. It roared, but Wang Baole's expression didn't change. In a flash, he disappeared into the depths of the earth beneath his feet.

Deep in the Earth, in the soil, Wang Baole sat cross-legged, as if he had been buried. He didn't move, and the aura in his body was completely restrained. He didn't reveal the slightest bit of it. At the same time, the joy and listening in his body were like fire and water, incompatible with each other, they began to fight.

Their fight completely covered the traces of the laws in the external world within Wang Baole's body, causing his traces to be skillfully erased.

If the storm palm had been locked onto him, even if Wang Baole had achieved what he had achieved, it would still have been difficult for him to completely remove the traces. However, the destruction of the palm caused a break to appear in his locked state.

This was the opportunity that Wang Baole had created for himself.

Just as the two laws of joy and listening in his body were battling against each other, a huge face slowly appeared in the sky above the second level.

The face was filled with dignity. Its eyes were red, and it was cold and emotionless. At the same time, it contained the storm. It was clearly conflicted, but there was not a hint of incongruity on his face.

As he appeared, all the powerful cultivators in the second level were shaken. They raised their heads from all directions and stared at the face in awe. Then, they lowered their heads.

Wang Baole, who was in a state of concealment, could not look at the face. To the powerful cultivators, seeing the face was karma. That was why he did not know what the face looked like.

However, deep down in his heart, he already had an answer.

My Dream Dao has entered... His Dream? The Guardian of the Gods... The Great Emperor Xuan Chen

The face that appeared in the sky was... The Great Emperor Xuan Chen.

Chapter 1322: an independent clone

Just like the Emperor in Wang Baole's dream, Xuan Chen appeared in the sky. He was expressionless and had a solemn expression on his face. The only difference was his eyes. They weren't filled with dignity, but with a crimson glow, a hidden storm.

It was as if he hated the world and suppressed his madness. However, his expression, which should have been filled with emotion, was filled with an unconcealable coldness. Perhaps it was this contradiction that caused all the powerful cultivators in the second level to raise their heads, my heart is pounding.

Even though there were many powerful cultivators in the second level, be it the seven emotions, the six desires, or the mysterious ancient age city, it had to be said... that all of this was in front of Emperor Xuanchen, who was at least at the sixth step, can be suppressed by it.

Because he, above the son of God, is the guardian of the gods, and in a way, he represents the ultimate law of the world.

At that moment, the face looked down from the sky at all living things, as if searching for Wang Baole. After the time it takes for half an incense stick to burn, the face clearly lost track of Wang Baole and slowly disappeared.

In the first level of the world, the black-robed man standing on the parrot statue sat down again. He lowered his head and closed his eyes.

As the face disappeared, the emperor spirits that had been attracted by Wang Baole also disappeared. The entire world gradually returned to normal. When the first rays of the sun shone on the world the next day, everything returned to normal.

The world continued to operate, and all living beings continued to cultivate. However, a strange atmosphere began to spread within the second level of the world. Although outsiders did not know the details of what had happened last night, they could still make a rough guess based on their guesses, they could still make a rough guess.

The only people who could cause the appearance of the Emperor Spirits and guardians were... outsiders.

Although this was extremely rare in the second level of the world, it was not unprecedented. Therefore, more and more local cultivators began to discuss their guesses. At the same time, in the city of listening pleasure, in the middle of the morning., the sound of a zither could be heard from an unknown area in the city.

The sound of the zither was filled with anger and unwillingness. Once it was heard, it enveloped the entire city, causing the sky above the city of listening pleasure to instantly become overcast with dark clouds and heavy rain.

Soon, a Dharmic decree was sent out. A large number of cultivators in the city of listening pleasure received a high reward.

The target of the reward was to find Qing ling!

Qing ling was the woman in green who had been killed by Wang Baole and obtained a dao seed.

As listening desire city trembled and a large number of listening desire city cultivators went out, signs of an imbalance began to appear in the second level world, which had been in a state of balance.

When a storm was brewing in the outside world, in a remote area of the second level world, this place was not a mountain range, but a boundless desert. However, unlike the yellow sand in the traditional sense, the desert here was purple.

The purple sand formed a purple sea of sand, making this place seem desolate. At the same time, there was something sinister and strange about it.

This was because anyone who approached or walked in would smell the stench of blood, which could not be washed away.

There was a name for this place in the second level world. It was called Zimo.

Legend had it that a few years ago, a powerful expert was killed here. Her blood soaked the entire desert, causing it to turn purple. At the same time, there was a strong interference, it affected the cultivation of cultivators who stepped into the area. There was also a sense of inferiority in the wilderness. Powerful cultivators came to search the area, confirming that there were no fortuitous encounters.

Therefore, few people appeared in the area.

Deep underground in the purple desert, Wang Baole sat cross-legged. He didn't move at all. His entire body and mind were immersed in the fusion of the Dao of joy and the law of listening and desire.

In theory, this fusion could be accelerated. However, this acceleration would result in some flaws in the laws that covered Wang Baole's body. Therefore, Wang Baole was not anxious. Instead, he allowed the two laws to., fight against each other slowly in his body.

He knew very well that the first time he unleashed the power of the external world, it only caused the appearance of the Emperor Spirit. However, the second time, it caused the guardian to descend. If he were to make such a deduction, he believed that once he used the laws of the external world for the third time., or if his aura was once again locked onto, then he would have no way out.

At that moment, his cultivation level was not high enough to fight against the Guardian. Furthermore, his purpose in coming to the Origin Universe Dao space was not to just sweep through everything.

I need to solve two problems..

First, I need to think of a way to walk up to the emperor

The second problem is that guardian... Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged underground, slowly opened his eyes. In the pitch-black underground, a bright light flashed.

Mystic dust grand emperor... the final changes and problems in his dream... Wang Baole fell silent. He thought of the words of good and evil. He had felt that the other party's problems were strange. Now that he looked at it, the strangeness was even stronger, he had a faint, strong feeling.

This seemingly simple problem of good and evil had a deeper meaning behind it.

In Silence, Wang Baole lowered his head to look at his body. He felt the two laws within his body fight against each other. After thinking for a moment, he had made a decision in his heart.

Since his main body could not be revealed easily, and the best way was to hide from the other party's search, the most effective way now was to form a clone and leave.

However, an ordinary clone had karma with the main body. Once it was discovered, it would still be locked onto the main body. Therefore, the clone could not have karma with the main body.

To a certain extent... it was equivalent to creating an independent clone.

Independence often meant the risk of rebellion. However, this risk was not insurmountable for Wang Baole, who was at the fifth step.

Therefore, after some thought, Wang Baole closed his eyes. In the next instant, overlapping shadows appeared on his body. Gradually, a clone appeared. In a flash, it disappeared underground.

Not long after, a figure walked out from the edge of the purple desert.

The figure looked very thin and small, and there was no resemblance between him and Wang Baole. be it his appearance or aura, his cultivation seemed to be that of a nascent soul realm cultivator. However, there was a hint of coldness hidden in his eyes. If one were to look closely.., one could see that within the coldness, there was killing intent and coldness. It was as if a destructive force had been sealed within his body.

This was the unique clone that Wang Baole had created.

This clone was an independent body that Wang Baole had formed based on the state of the Emperor Spirit. It didn't have too many emotions.

To a certain extent, he was very similar to the Emperor Spirit. The difference was that the control of the emperor spirit was unknown because the emperor spirit was in a deep sleep. The control of Wang Baole's Dao Spirit was with him.

"From now on, I am the new Wang Baole."At that moment, the clone that had walked out of the purple desert turned around and glanced at the desert. He sneered and walked into the distance.

Woh –

There will be more in a while

Chapter 1323 making a friend

"The new Wang Baole?"Deep underground in Zi Mo, Wang Baole sat cross-legged. He smiled and paid no attention to it.

The clone was indeed independent. There was no karmic connection between it and Wang Baole's past. If there was, perhaps the rules of happiness and the rules of listening and desire were present in Wang Baole's body. Therefore, the clone.., more or less existed.

However, that didn't matter. The two laws belonged to the second level, and they didn't count as karma with him.

There was only one true hidden connection, and that was... both of them had the determination to remove the karma with the emperor.

That was enough.

With a calmer and more decisive attitude, I might be able to open up the situation. Wang baole stared at the doppelganger that had walked far away and slowly closed his eyes. To him, success was the best. It didn't matter if the doppelganger failed., by then, he would have completely resolved the hidden dangers of the laws in the outside world.

He would have completely fused the laws of happiness and the laws of listening. When that time came, he would be able to walk out again, and he wouldn't have to worry about being targeted and searched.

Just like that, after Wang Baole closed his eyes, he immersed himself completely. His clone, on the other hand, was outside the desert, speeding off into the distance.

Unlike Wang Baole's low-key thoughts, his clone's emotions didn't fluctuate at all. He unleashed all of his nascent soul cultivation, bolstered by his speed, and charged forward.

He was aimless.

Wang Baole's clone didn't know where he was going either. The world was too big, and this place was unfamiliar to him. Therefore, according to his thoughts, he needed to find a local cultivator to ask.

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole sped up. Time flew by as he sped, and soon, four days had passed.

In those four days, he didn't see a single cultivator in his path. The ground gradually changed from Deep Purple. On the fifth day, the color of the ground had turned pale yellow, and the vegetation had become much more lush.

Wang baole, who was speeding along, swept his gaze across the ground. He was about to continue forward when his expression changed. He turned his head to look to his right. There seemed to be signs of nomological fluctuations in the distant forest.

After taking a look, Wang Baole changed his direction and headed straight for the area. However, the moment he neared the forest, he heard the sound of air being torn apart.

Wang Baole didn't move his legs. He moved his upper body backward and saw a black shadow from the corner of his eye. It flew past him instantly. It appeared on the crown of a large tree not far away.

It was an elder who was as skinny as a monkey. He was dressed in black and had the cultivation of a mid-stage nascent soul realm cultivator. He was squatting on the crown of the tree, his eyes glowing green. He stared at Wang Baole and spoke hoarsely.

"Who are you?"

"A cultivator from ancient Ji City," Wang Baole said calmly. He didn't say his name. His eyes shone brightly as he looked at the Elder.

“Ancient Ji City? You are not welcome here. Leave immediately.”The elder narrowed his eyes and licked his lips. His voice was slightly shrill.

Wang Baole swept a cold glance across the area before looking at the forest that the elder had stopped him from entering. He could vaguely sense that there were three pairs of eyes staring at him from within the forest. They were filled with malice, he could also smell a strange fragrance from his nose.

He didn't know what kind of meat the fragrance was from. It was very faint, but when it landed in Wang Baole's nose, his body instinctively felt the urge to eat. It was as if his body was craving for something.

It was likely that these people were here to protect the strange object. If it was his actual body, he might be interested in it. However, at that moment, Wang Baole didn't care.

“Give me a map of this area, and I'll leave,”Wang Baole withdrew his gaze and said directly.

The elder in black frowned. Wang Baole's words made him feel a little dazed and strange. He sized Wang Baole up, raised his right hand, and threw out a jade slip. Wang Baole grabbed it, he scanned it with his divine thought and turned to leave.

However, just as Wang Baole was less than a hundred feet away, a deep voice suddenly rang out from within the forest.

“Fellow Daoists from ancient Ji City, it's fate that we've met. Do you want to come in and have a meal together?”

Almost at the same time as the voice rang out, the elder in black seemed to have received a voice transmission. He narrowed his eyes and turned into a blur. He appeared directly in front of Wang Baole and blocked his path.

“What do you mean?”Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He spoke calmly with an expressionless face.

“Nothing much. I just want to make friends.”The person who answered Wang Baole wasn't the black-robed elder in front of him. It was the person in the middle of the three cultivators who had flown out from the forest.

The three cultivators all looked middle-aged. Two of them looked like they were at the early-stage nascent soul realm. Only the person who had spoken revealed the aura of a late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator as his cultivation fluctuated.

When he looked at Wang Baole, greed flashed in his eyes. He even licked his lips, full of malice.

“OH.”Wang Baole's expression didn't change at all. The moment he nodded, his body erupted with speed. He was much faster than before. In the blink of an eye, before the four of them could react.., he had already appeared beside the black-robed elder. He raised his right hand and grabbed the elder's neck. He pulled with force, and at the same time, he raised his left knee and pressed it firmly against the elder's crotch.

With a loud crack, the elder screamed in pain. His body turned into a bloody mess, and even his nascent soul collapsed. Wang Baole held the head in his hand and turned to look at the three cultivators whose expressions had changed drastically, he threw it over.

“To make friends, you need a gift. I came in a hurry and didn’t prepare anything. I’ll use this head as a gift.”

Of the three nascent soul realm cultivators, other than the late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator who had spoken earlier, the other two instinctively took a few steps back. They looked at Wang Baole with intense fear in their eyes.

To be able to kill a nascent soul realm cultivator in an instant was already a powerful enemy that they couldn’t afford to provoke.

Even the late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator felt his heart skip a beat. He took a deep breath, forced himself to smile more kindly, and cupped his fists.

“You’re too kind, fellow Daoist. I like this gift very much. The forest has prepared a mutated beast cauldron and fine wine. Please!”

Wang Baole didn’t move. He glanced at the late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator with a faint smile and said flatly.

“To make friends, you need a greeting gift. Where Are My Gifts?” With that, Wang Baole swept his gaze across the necks of the two retreating cultivators.

Noticing Wang Baole’s gaze, the two cultivators’ expressions changed drastically. They retreated once more, circulating their cultivation with all their might.

The late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator’s expression changed as well. He looked at the two retreating cultivators beside him, and thoughts raced through his mind. He knew that even he., he wouldn’t be able to kill a mid-stage nascent soul realm cultivator so easily with his full attention. Therefore, since the person before him was able to do that, he knew that he was no match for him.

He had provoked him first, so if he did not deal with it properly, he would definitely be in a life-and-death crisis today. Therefore, he narrowed his eyes and endured the pain in his heart. He raised his right hand and waved it, and a token appeared in his hand.

“There are two more entry slots to the city of appetite as a gift. Is that okay?”

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I would like to recommend a book to everyone. It’s about the ten Hades and tomb raiding. It was written by a post-90s reader who had read my book for many years. I named it, face covering... Newcomers are not easy, I hope you can support more

Chapter 1324, appetite city

Wang baole glanced at the token and didn’t ask any questions. He raised his hand and made a grab. The token immediately charged towards him. Wang Baole grabbed it and put it away. Then, he looked into the forest, where a strange fragrance emanated from.

The late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator heaved a sigh of relief when he saw Wang Baole put away the token. However, he remained vigilant and spoke politely.

“Fellow Daoist, please.”

As he spoke, he turned his body to the side. He didn't dare leave his back to Wang Baole. Instead, he waited for Wang Baole to walk side by side. At the same time, the two early-stage nascent soul realm cultivators on both sides spread out a little further. They didn't show any signs of aggression, instead, they focused on defense.

Wang Baole didn't pay much attention to the actions of the three people. With a flash, he walked into the forest. The late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator beside him also stepped forward. The two of them stepped into the forest in almost the same time and appeared within it, they saw the source of the strange fragrance.

It was a huge cauldron that was about the height of a person. It was green in color and had some totem carvings and runes carved on it. It exuded an ancient aura. The runes seemed to contain a deep meaning as well, and together with the totem carvings on it., it caused the cauldron to emit low, rumbling sounds.

It was as if there was something powerful within the cauldron. It was attacking continuously, trying to break out of the cauldron. However, it was very difficult to break out. It could only be refined continuously by the huge cauldron, emitting a fragrance that made one's stomach go crazy.

At the same time, there were clearly signs of a battle. A few corpses could be seen in the distance.

This scene made Wang Baole raise his eyebrows. As he took a step forward, he spread out his divine thoughts and scanned the interior of the cauldron. He could clearly see that there was a golden thread within the cauldron. It looked like the whiskers or hair of a certain creature, it was boiling within the cauldron.

Perhaps the boiling water was originally clear and colorless. However, at that moment, the color of the water was slowly changing, turning into a faint gold color. The fragrance was also becoming stronger.

This is... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. With his vast experience, he was unable to recognize what it was at first glance. However, he could sense that after eating it, it would nourish his body, it had a rather good effect.

To him, its effect was average, but to a nascent soul realm cultivator, it was no different from a treasure.

As Wang baole sized up the large cauldron, the late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator was also observing Wang baole. He noticed that Wang Baole's expression remained the same, as if he didn't have any greedy thoughts because of the beard. Only then did he feel more at ease, he sighed to himself. He regretted taking the initiative to stop Wang Baole even though he was about to leave.

In the end, he had stopped such a god of death.

He perked up. With a wave of his hand, a streak of blue light flew out from his storage bag. It transformed into a puppet that looked like a dao child. It held a copper bowl, walked to the cauldron, and scooped up some. It then delivered them to Wang Baole.

“Fellow Daoist, this is a great tonic. Please.”

Wang Baole was expressionless. He took the bowl and put it to his mouth. He took a sip. To him, with his original body’s status, regardless of whether it was a curse or poison, it had already lost its effect.

It was the same even if he was just a clone.

As the warm soup entered his stomach, it turned into waves of warmth that spread throughout his body. Wang Baole’s eyes could not help but light up. Although the effects of the soup did not have much effect on him, the taste was unheard of. It was extremely delicious.

“Another bowl,” Wang Baole said as he licked the corner of his lips after finishing the soup.

The late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator felt his heart ache, but he still had the dao child puppet fill another bowl. He followed suit and sat beside Wang Baole, savoring the soup.

As for the two early-stage nascent soul realm cultivators in the distance, they could only stand there and gulp their saliva.

Just like that, Wang Baole and the late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator drank one bowl after another. Wang Baole seemed to be asking casually as well. He had said that he was a cultivator from ancient Ji City, so he didn’t think too much about Wang Baole’s question, the late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator didn’t think too much about it. After all, it was just an introduction based on common sense. There was no need to hide it and aggravate the conflict.

An hour later, the golden tentacles in the cauldron were basically completely refined. The broth turned golden, and the two of them drank almost eighty percent of it. Wang Baole also obtained what he wanted.

For example, he knew that the golden tentacle was called a strange tentacle. The cultivator didn’t know what it was either. He only knew that this creature was a food ingredient unique to the city of appetite, and there was a quota for it to be sold every month, they had to complete the mission issued by the city of appetite before they had the right to purchase it.

What they had here wasn’t purchased, but plundered. As a result, it was difficult to store the item, and the cooking method was fixed. They didn’t have any extra time, so they could only kill and steal the treasure before cooking it on the spot.

That was how the strange fragrance spread, and the black-robed elder who had died at Wang Baole’s hands stopped them from leaving.

At the same time, Wang Baole had obtained the answer he wanted for the token to enter the city of appetite. Hundreds of thousands of kilometers away was one of the seven great cities in the world, the city of appetite.

Although the city wasn’t closed all year round, there were strict requirements for people to pass through it. They had to hold the token before they could enter and leave the city. Each token had a limit on the number of times they could enter and leave the city. Once the time limit was up., if they didn’t leave, they would be punished by the city of appetite.

After the number of times they could use the token was up, they had to complete the task of obtaining the token to replenish it. Otherwise, they would no longer have the right to enter the city.

“The city of appetite is a paradise for us itinerant cultivators,” the late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator sitting opposite Wang Baole said with a sigh.

“There, as long as you can pay the price, you will be able to obtain unimaginable delicacies. Every delicacy will allow your cultivation to increase

“This is especially true for the gluttony festival, which is held on the first day of the month. The entire city is cheering and cheering. Just the smell of the food can nourish one’s soul. If I count the days, today will be the day. It’s a pity that I have other matters to attend to, and I won’t be able to make it in time...”

Listening to the cultivator’s words and sensing his admiration for the city of appetites, Wang Baole’s interest was piqued. When he saw that he was almost done with the soup, he stood up and, amidst the cultivator’s surprise and delight, left, he bade farewell and left.

Only after Wang Baole had left did the late-stage nascent soul realm cultivator heave a sigh of relief. His two companions, who didn’t dare approach him, rushed over and immediately filled the soup. They were depressed, but at the same time, they were glad that they had at least left some..

They finished the soup as quickly as possible. The three of them quickly put away the cauldron and left in a hurry.

At that moment, Wang Baole was speeding through the skies, heading straight for the city of appetite according to the directions he had obtained. If it had been any other cultivator, hundreds of thousands of kilometers might not have been too far, but it would have taken some time. Furthermore, there were some restrictions and obstacles to the teleportation, there were some restrictions and obstacles.

However, to Wang Baole, these were not a problem. Just like that, two hours later, Wang Baole was speeding through the sky. In front of him, in the distance between heaven and earth, he saw... a huge city that shook his heart and soul!

The entire city was like a huge cauldron. The sounds of bustling activity could be heard from afar. The most eye-catching thing was the green smoke that was rising from the city, forming a large dark cloud in the sky, bolts of lightning streaked across the dark cloud, and thunder rumbled.

However, they couldn’t suppress the cheers within the city. It was as if... a grand event was taking place within the city.

A large number of cultivators could be seen lining up outside the city, continuously entering the city.

“Appetite city.” Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and left in a flash.

Chapter 1325 Gluttony Festival

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he watched everything from afar. With a flash, he appeared in the crowd and followed the crowd towards the city gates.

As he neared, a fragrance that made one salivate spread out from the city, causing the cultivators lining up to enter the city to breathe slightly faster.

Although it had little effect on Wang Baole, the fluctuation of desire still brought back memories of eating when he was a youth.

Wang Baole couldn't help but touch his storage bag. It was a pity that the ice spirit water had been gone for many years.

I suddenly miss it... Wang Baole sighed. He raised his head and looked at the city gates in the distance. There were guards, but they ignored the people who had entered the city. There was a screen of light at the city gates.

It was clearly some kind of Dharmic artifact. Anyone who entered the city through the screen of light would be automatically recognized if they had a token and how many times they could use it. Those who met the requirements would naturally be able to enter without any obstacles. However, there would occasionally be people who tried to fish in troubled waters.

Without exception, these people would be blocked outside. If they were to be entangled, the guards would attack and throw them far away.

What caught Wang Baole's attention was not the people who were thrown away, nor was it the Dharmic artifact light screen. It was the guards themselves. They were dressed in standard but luxurious armor, and their faces were glowing red, it was as if they had eaten a tonic and didn't have time to digest it. Their expressions were filled with arrogance, and they looked at the people who had entered the city with disdain.

Based on Wang Baole's understanding of human nature, for the guards to behave in such a manner, it was mostly because they had a strong sense of belonging and pride towards the city. That was why they behaved in such a manner.

That made Wang Baole even more interested in the city of appetite.

Before long, the crowd that Wang Baole was in entered the city. After passing through the light screen, it was Wang Baole's turn. Without any hesitation, he walked closer to the light screen. The moment he stepped in., he felt the token that he had obtained for entering the city flash for a moment. Then, a thought appeared in his mind.

"Seven days, once."

The thought was cold and mechanical. There were no emotions. It was obvious that it came from the Dharmic artifact at the city gate. What it told Wang Baole was simple. It made Wang Baole understand that he could stay in the city for seven days, at the same time, he still had the right to enter the city once.

Interesting. Wang Baole muttered to himself as he walked out of the light screen and stepped into the city. The moment he entered the city, a rich fragrance wafted into his nostrils. At the same time, there were waves of cheers, it was as if it had been magnified, filling Wang Baole's ears.

He saw that in the vast city, there were a large number of people dressed in colorful clothes walking along the main road in front of him. Their actions were comical, and they were cheering as they walked.

These people dressed in colorful clothes were very special. Most of them were bloated, especially the one at the front. He wasn't any weaker than Wang Baole when he was at his fattest. He looked.., like a mountain of meat.

The mountain of meat didn't move forward on its own. Instead, it was lifted up by dozens of cultivators dressed in colorful clothes.

Countless people crowded in front of the buildings on both sides. They looked at the mountain of meat and the parade and cheered together.

As the people on both sides cheered, the parade-like parade-like procession along the main road threw out all kinds of delicacies from time to time. There were meat, fruits, vegetables, pills, and other things that could be eaten, they were snatched by the people on both sides and swallowed.

It looked lively, but there was something strange about this scene.

That was because... other than the parade of people in colorful clothing, almost every single person on both sides was... emaciated. Their faces were yellow, and their eyes were bloodshot. When they ate, they looked even crazier.

Wang Baole could even see that a few people had fought each other to the death over a piece of meat. The person who had died, because the crowd was too dense, could not fall. He looked even weirder as he was trapped in the crowd.

It seemed like... Everyone had gone mad.

Behind the colorful parade, there were even more emaciated people. They followed the procession, cheering and fighting for food. When the procession had left into the distance.., the people on both sides also rushed forward and joined the crowd behind them. They followed the procession like a giant snake that was constantly growing.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. In such an environment, almost no one paid attention to his existence. Therefore, even if he joined the crowd and moved forward, no cultivator would pay attention to him.

Just like that, as they observed and moved forward, time passed slowly. Four hours later, as the procession moved forward, more and more people followed behind them. Under the dense crowd, there were more than a million people, even Wang Baole, who was in such an environment, would feel dizzy as the deafening sounds continued to grow louder and louder.

If he was like that, there was no need for others. However, compared to Wang Baole, who could suppress them, there were many who could not. Furthermore, once they were unable to resist, it was as if they were infected and lost in the dizziness, their actions would naturally align with that of the masses.

As for the food that was thrown at him, Wang Baole did not move. His intuition told him that there was something wrong with the food. Just like that, four hours later, the procession in front suddenly stopped, the cheers quickly disappeared and became quiet.

Wang baole spread his thoughts and immediately saw that the procession in front of him was located at a huge altar. On all sides of the altar, there was a procession in every direction, the leader was like a mountain of flesh, and behind him was a large group of skinny people.

It was as if... all the people in the city, including the Outsiders, had gathered here.

The altar, which was originally empty, was now shining with light. A huge figure descended with a loud bang.

The figure was ten thousand feet tall. It shook the hearts of everyone. Due to its form, it made him feel even more pressured.

Compared to ordinary people, the eight fatties who were being carried around the altar could be called mountains of flesh. However, compared to the 3,000-meter giant, they were like children.

To a certain extent, the 3,000-meter giant could no longer be considered a person. It was a chunk of flesh that surpassed everything else!

The fluctuations of a cultivation base comparable to the peak of the fifth step spread out from the chunk of flesh, shocking heaven and earth and suppressing everything.

“Greetings, Master!” As the eight fat men around the altar roared, everyone around them went crazy. Their eyes were filled with fervor as they shouted in unison.

As everyone shouted, the lump of flesh on the altar raised its astonishing right hand slightly and pressed down. Instantly, the surroundings fell silent once again. At the same time, a ball of threads formed from countless golden threads appeared silently in midair, it appeared silently in midair.

It was a huge ball formed from countless golden tendrils that Wang Baole had eaten before. All the tendrils within were squirming, and it looked extremely terrifying.

Yu –

There will be more in a while

Chapter 1326 was about to open

The moment the golden tentacles appeared, Wang Baole immediately heard the sound of millions of people swallowing their saliva. He also felt a strong desire to eat, it grew crazily in the city.

It was as if everyone was attracted by the golden tentacles.

As everyone’s desire to eat grew stronger, a smile appeared on the half-buried face of the meat on the altar. It opened its mouth slightly and inhaled.

As it breathed, the gluttony in the surroundings immediately surged toward him and was sucked into its mouth. No one else could see or feel this scene, because the gluttony was invisible.

However, to Wang Baole, the level of his actual body determined that even his clone could still sense it. He could clearly sense this scene and could not help but squint his eyes.

With this festival, I'll absorb the desire for gluttony, and then I'll cultivate... Wang Baole was deep in thought. After absorbing more than half of the desire for gluttony, the huge chunk of meat seemed to be satisfied and stopped absorbing. Then..., the eight meat mountains outside the altar began to absorb.

Then, the colorful-robed team behind the meat mountains began to absorb the meat. After absorbing the meat layer by layer, the desire for gluttony in the surroundings decreased significantly. However, very quickly, a new desire for gluttony was born. It seemed like this desire was almost limitless here.

As long as the people around them had desires, they would definitely be born. However, the appearance of the second round of desires still consumed the people around them. This consumption... came mainly from their physical and mental states.

Upon closer inspection, one could see that the millions of people outside the altar had lost some weight after the second round of desires. Their mental states were in a state of abnormal excitement, and they didn't realize that they were tired.

"This is a city that eats people!" A glint flashed across Wang Baole's eyes. At the same time, the cultivators in Cai Yi's team had also finished absorbing the meat. With a wave of the meat on the altar, the golden ball of tentacles suddenly exploded, it turned into countless tentacles that spread in all directions as if they were fleeing.

"My people, go enjoy your food."

A bewitching voice came from within the meat, affecting the entire city. Almost everyone in the surroundings went completely crazy and roared.

"Gluttony!"

"Gluttony!"

"Gluttony!"

As they roared, millions of people went crazy and spread out, fighting desperately for the tentacles one by one. The entire city began to spread out in all directions from the center, causing chaos.

Wang Baole looked deeply at the pieces of flesh on the altar that were gradually fading away, as well as the group of colorful-robed cultivators and the eight meat mountains. They followed the crowd and gradually disappeared into the distance.

This city might be crazy, but it's very suitable for hiding. Wang Baole thought to himself as he stood in the crowd. What he needed to do now was to integrate into the world.

The rules that were revealed in the chaos of appetite city gave Wang Baole an idea on how to hide. After all, the other cities were too far away from here. There was a lot of uncertainty as to whether it was suitable or not.

Since that was the case, choosing the city of appetite as his base of operations was the most convenient idea for Wang Baole at the moment.

If I want to hide here, I need to solve the problem of the length of stay first. When Wang Baole had arrived with the crowd earlier, he had noticed that there were a large number of shops in the city. Although most of them were restaurants, they seemed to have all the accommodations.

Therefore, what was placed in front of him was that as long as he had enough currency in the city and completed the mission of increasing the length of stay in the city, everything would be solved.

Spirit stones were useful for currency, but the golden tentacles that were flying in the sky were clearly more valuable.

With that thought, Wang Baole's body flashed and appeared at a corner of a street far away. He raised his right hand and grabbed a golden tentacle. He threw it into his storage bag and continued forward.

The golden tentacles that were difficult for others to capture were easily available to Wang Baole. Very quickly, he caught more than a hundred of them.

In the process, he also saw the madness of the people in the city.

Life and death often happened because of a single golden tentacle. He even saw seven or eight skinny people fighting each other with bloodshot eyes and dying together.

The law of the jungle had become the rule here. Gradually, the smell of blood spread throughout the city, stimulating the people in the area even more, causing the tentacles that were still flying.., more than half of them were dyed red with blood.

Wang Baole didn't like such tentacles. He didn't want to grab them. However, even though he didn't want to, there was still a blood-colored tentacle that flew towards Wang Baole while he was walking on the streets.

He was followed by dozens of skinny, red-eyed cultivators. All of them were filled with killing intent as they chased after Wang Baole.

There were even three nascent soul realm cultivators among them. As they arrived, Wang Baole's eyes flashed coldly. He was about to attack, but as his expression changed, the blood-colored tentacle that was flying toward him.., it was suddenly grabbed by a pale hand that reached out from the crack in the door of the shop beside it.

As the blood-colored tentacle was grabbed, the crack in the door slowly opened, revealing the figure of a fatty inside. He stuck his head out and placed the blood-colored tentacle into his mouth. As he chewed, he sized up the people outside.

"Everyone, are you here to stay or to eat?"As he sized them up, the fatty had already swallowed the blood-colored tentacle in his mouth and asked with a smile.

The people who had chased after the blood-colored tentacle stopped in their tracks and looked at the fatty warily. They retreated in silence and quickly left.

"Sir, What About You? Are you staying or eating?"Ignoring the people who had retreated, the fatty looked at Wang Baole with a smile. There was a hidden brilliance in his eyes that flashed past.

Wang Baole glanced at him and turned to leave. However, in the next instant, the little fatty's figure flashed and appeared in front of Wang Baole. He continued to speak with a smile.

"Sir, we're already at the entrance. Why Don't you come in and have a taste? On this street, the taste of my house is the best."

As he spoke, the door of the shop opened even wider. There was no lantern in it. It was pitch-black, and there were stifling gasps. It was as if the world within the door had turned into a huge mouth that devoured people, waiting for the arrival of food.

"Do you have to go?" Wang Baole tilted his head and asked.

The little fatty nodded with a smile. The brilliance in his eyes could no longer be concealed. At the same time, all the passers-by who saw the scene quickly moved away.

"What if I don't go?" Wang Baole asked curiously.

"We won't be happy if that happens," the little fatty said with a smile.

"Alright." Wang baole nodded. Since the other party had invited him so sincerely, he felt that it would be unreasonable for him to refuse. Therefore, he turned around and walked toward the door.

"Guys, it's time to open." The little fatty's smile grew wider. He shouted toward the door and followed Wang Baole toward the door.

In the crowd in the distance, there were outsiders like Wang Baole. When they saw this scene, a complicated look appeared on their faces. They knew that in the city, on the day of the gluttony festival., the most dangerous place was not the desire for the owner or the procession, nor was it a competition between them. Instead... it was every shop in the city.

Usually, the people who walked into these shops were the customers.

On the day of the gluttony festival, the people who walked in... were the ingredients.

However, no one noticed that Wang Baole, who had his back to them as he walked towards the door, had a faint smile on his face. There was a hint of blood in his eyes, and it was throbbing..

As for the little fatty who had sincerely invited him to come, he naturally did not know what kind of existence he had invited in.

"It's time to open up." Wang Baole smiled as he stepped into the pitch-black shop.

Chapter 1327. Is there a lack of owners

Following Wang Baole's figure, he entered the door of the shop. After being swallowed by the ghastly mouth, his vision turned slightly dark. It was as if he had passed through a barrier and entered the shop.

The shop wasn't big. There were seven to eight dining tables. Due to the festive season, there weren't many customers. The only people that entered Wang Baole's sight were the shop's staff, the shopkeeper, and the chef.

The manager was a woman. Her body wasn't skinny, but rather curvy. She was dressed rather flirtatiously, and her clothes were very revealing. She exuded the charm of a mature woman.

She was sitting at a table, one of her legs stepping on a chair beside her. Her eyes were red as she licked her lips. When she saw Wang Baole walk in, she couldn't help but let out a lewd laugh.

"Wow, on the gluttony festival, such a fragrant guest has arrived."

Beside the female manager was a dwarf. The dwarf was extremely ugly. Although his body was not as round as the fatty outside, his ugly appearance and the viciousness he exuded.., it was enough to shock most people the moment they laid eyes on him.

There was also a plump man not far away who held a kitchen knife that was dripping with blood. His eyes were very small. If one did not look closely, one would not even be able to see his eyes.

Only heavy breathing could be heard from his mouth. It was as if he was about to lose control of himself. When he looked at Wang Baole, his throat was clearly squirming.

Looking at the three strange cultivators from appetite city, Wang Baole's heart was calm. A faint smile appeared on his face as he spoke softly.

"Are you closing the shop today? Why aren't there any other customers? Also, I would like to ask, are you lacking a shop owner?"

"A shop owner?"The female manager laughed out loud.

"Young sir, you're really interesting. Today is the day to stock up, so naturally, we won't open the shop to the public. However, the fragrance from your body is overwhelming. It's a good ingredient. I'll make an exception for you this time,"the female manager said, she kicked the dwarf beside her.

"What are you standing there for? Go and put the ingredients into the storage room. Remember not to break them. The complete price is better."

The dwarf grinned, and the ferocity in his eyes exploded. He turned into an afterimage and charged toward Wang Baole. At the same time, the Brawny man roared and Strode toward Wang Baole.

At the same time, after Wang Baole entered the shop, the greed in the eyes of the little fatty outside could no longer be concealed. He licked his lips and looked at the crowd around him. With a sneer, he walked toward the door, as he stepped inside, the door of the shop slowly closed.

The crowd around also lowered their heads and quickly walked away.

However, it had only been five or six breaths since the fatty had stepped through the door. Before the crowd could get very far, loud banging sounds could be heard coming from the closed door of the shop. It seemed as if someone was struggling inside, trying to open the door and escape.

The people who hadn't gone too far heard the sounds and turned their heads to look. Fear could be seen in the eyes of the Outsiders who had entered the city. They could imagine that the young man who had just entered the shop.., must be facing an incredibly miserable treatment.

Although he was struggling to break open the door, it was clearly impossible. Even if he did break open the door, he would be dragged back.

It was just as they had expected. In the next moment, the door was forced open, and a figure struggled out.

However... when they saw who it was, they didn't go too far. When they saw who it was, their eyes went wide, and expressions of disbelief and shock appeared on their faces.

Their judgment was correct, but it was also wrong. It was true, it was true. Even if they had broken through the door, they would have been dragged back. As for the person who was wrong... it was a person.

At that moment, the person who was struggling to crawl out through the gap in the door was not the young man they had seen before, but... the fatty who had been laughing smugly just a moment ago.

The fatty's face was covered in blood, and his smugness had long since disappeared. His laughter had been completely cut off from him, and what appeared on his face was unprecedented terror. That terror seemed to have surpassed desire, and on the fatty's face., it was exceptionally clear.

It was as if the world within the door contained a great terror, causing his mind to be filled with only one thought, which was to struggle his way out, as quickly as possible, and go all out.

However... just as half of the fatty's body crawled out of the crack in the door, a clean, white hand stretched out from within, grabbed the fatty's hair, and slowly pulled it back into the door.

"Save me, save me! !"The fatty let out a shrill scream, and the fear in his eyes completely erupted. He struggled to grab the ground with both hands, trying to stabilize his body to resist the hand that was grabbing his hair.

However, the difference between the two parties was too great. Amidst the piercing sounds, the ground was scratched deeply by the fatty's hands, but his body was still pulled back by the hand.

With a bang, the door closed, and not a single sound could be heard from within.

This scene caused the surrounding people to feel their scalps go numb. They felt that the terror within the shop was beyond their imagination. One by one, they sped up and left. Soon, their surroundings became empty.

At that moment, as the crowd left in a hurry and the entire city chased after the golden tentacles crazily, they were nearing the end. In the shop, where no one was paying attention to them, Wang Baole was sitting on a chair with a bowl of porridge in front of him, he held a spoon and tasted it slowly.

In front of him, the ferocious-looking dwarf was missing an eye and half an arm. His legs were broken, and his body was trembling as he danced.

He looked like a circus clown. As he danced, blood splattered in all directions. His legs were broken, so every time he jumped, he would feel extreme pain. If anyone else were here and saw this scene., it would definitely be a shocking sight.

As for the burly man, he sat there paralyzed. The fat on his body was trembling, and his hands were constantly slapping his stomach. A drumming sound could be heard, as if he was playing a musical accompaniment.

However, there was a huge gash on his stomach, and every time he slapped it, the wound would tear open even more. The Burly Man's face was pale, and his life force was rapidly draining away.

There was also the female shopkeeper. Her flirtatious and lascivious aura did not exist on her at all. At that moment, she was slumped on the ground. In front of her was the little fatty whose face was covered in blood. The two of them were trembling, they were using all their strength to slap each other across the face.

One slap, one slap. The sounds of slapping echoed in the shop with the muscular man's drum beats.

As they had to use force, the two of them were basically beyond recognition. Even their necks were broken. It was an extremely tragic sight.

However, the four of them did not dare to struggle at all. Occasionally, they would look at Wang Baole, who was calmly eating his porridge. There was an unprecedented fear in their expressions, as if they were looking at an evil demon.

After a long while, Wang Baole put down his spoon. He was very satisfied with the taste of the bowl of porridge and spoke calmly.

"I would like to ask, is this shop lacking a new owner?"

The four of them nodded frantically.

Chapter 1328, city as sect

Wang Baole smiled when he saw the people in the shop welcoming him so warmly. He looked around, and as he looked at the shop, he felt a little emotional.

He could be considered to have his own business in this city.

"Also, what was the matter with the ingredients you mentioned just now?" Wang baole wiped the corners of his mouth and looked at the four of them.

The four of them did not dare hide anything and quickly answered Wang Baole's questions one after another.

The so-called ingredients were not actually meant to eat people. Such a situation was rare even in appetite city. The reason why they were filled with greed when they saw Wang Baole was because they smelled joy.

Wang Baole's clone had been separated from his original body, so naturally, it was tainted with the aura of the law of joy. To the cultivators in appetite city, this aura was like a rare delicacy, just a whiff of it would increase their appetite greatly.

That was why they were so greedy. They planned to capture Wang Baole and use the refinement method to extract the aura of happiness from his body to satisfy their appetite.

At the same time, if they were to sell it, it would be extremely valuable. In reality, it wasn't just the aura of happiness. The seven emotions were all like that. To the cultivators in the city of appetite, every single one of them was a peerless delicacy.

However, it was clear that the four people in the shop could not have predicted that the ingredients that they thought were very good would turn into evil beings and instantly suppress them.

Especially now... as they explained, they keenly noticed that the young man who was sitting there like a nightmare had a look of regret on his face.

This made the four of them tremble.

Noticing the expressions on their faces, Wang Baole shook his head.

"So that's how it is. It's not what I thought. It's a pity..." as Wang Baole spoke, his gaze swept across the four of them. Finally, he focused on the little fatty whose face was swollen and bloody, however, his body was clearly fair and tender.

As his gaze swept across them, the four of them instantly turned even paler. Their hearts trembled violently, and they could not help but guess what the other party's regret was.

"It's a pity that the ingredients are not human flesh..."

"That must be the case!"

"This is a lunatic!"

Especially the little fatty whom Wang Baole had looked at the last time. At that moment, he was about to wail. The fear in his eyes seemed to scare him to death.

The four of them shivered and looked at each other. At that moment, there was no difference in status between them. Whether it was the waiter, the kitchen, or even the manager, they were all prisoners, there was an unconcealable fear in their expressions.

It was getting late outside, and the end of the festival had arrived. The hustle and bustle had slowly subsided, and many shops had lit up. Even though they hadn't opened yet, looking around, the lights in the city..., gradually, more and more lights were lit up.

However, as night fell and silence fell, the atmosphere in the shop became more and more oppressive. Perhaps frightened by Wang Baole's gaze and regret, the four cultivators, including the shopkeeper, became even more fearful, they were also extremely nervous in their answers to Wang Baole's next question. They stuttered, not daring to hide anything.

This allowed Wang Baole to have a more comprehensive understanding of the city of appetite. After all, the four of them had combined their understanding of the city of appetite. Even if Wang Baole was unfamiliar with the city of appetite, he would still be able to gain a better understanding of it, he had gained a lot of knowledge.

For example, all the cultivators who were qualified to live in the city for a long period of time could come from any city. Even in ancient Ji City, there were quite a number of people who were qualified to live in the city of appetite.

The difficulty of obtaining such a qualification wasn't small, and required a certain amount of contribution.

However, as long as one was qualified to live in the city, one would receive significant benefits. That was because as long as one lived in the city, one's cultivation base would slowly grow. Furthermore, the food in the city of appetite would be very useful in supporting cultivation.

At the same time, if one opened a shop in the city, then the contract of the shop would be a catalyst, which would allow the cultivator to gain enlightenment of... the law of appetite.

This law was the foundation of the city of appetite, and it was also the symbol of the direct descendants of the city of appetite.

As for how to comprehend it, one had to start with all sorts of delicacies. The more delicacies the shop had, the more famous the shop would be. The more people who desired to dine there, the more benefits the shop owner and all of his employees would receive.

"Outsiders, in the city of appetite, aim to improve their cultivation with all sorts of delicacies. However, for cultivators of the law of appetite, what they need is to absorb the greedy thoughts of others," the female manager said, trembling.

Wang baole listened to her words thoughtfully and asked some other questions.

For example, the hierarchy and structure of the cultivators in the city of appetite.

Generally speaking, the city of appetite could be considered a huge sect. There were countless disciples in the sect, but most of them were outer sect disciples. Only those who had their own shops were considered inner sect disciples.

Such inner sect disciples were known as the ones who ate in the city of appetites.

Outer sect disciples below the level of those who ate were divided into two categories. One category was known as the hungry ghost, while the other category was known as the poor.

The former had the largest number. The scrawny, crazy people that Wang Baole had seen outside were mostly the hungry ghost, while the slightly better ones were the latter.

However, there was a limit to the number of people who were better off. Therefore, the two types of cultivators in the city of appetite were, to a certain extent, the source of cultivation for cultivators who cultivated the law of appetite.

As if they were being exploited layer by layer, there was another level above those who were hungry. They were known as people who were fed and fed.

These types of people often had their own insights into the law of appetite. After traveling for a certain distance, the shops were no longer able to satisfy their cultivation. Therefore, most of them chose to keep servants who could provide them with a large number of greedy thoughts.

For example, the people in the parade were this type of people who could feed themselves.

After feeding themselves, there was another level. This was considered one of the higher-ups of appetite city. They were known as meat-eaters, and there were very few people who could cultivate the law of appetite to this level.

In the entire appetite city, there were only a few dozen of them. Due to their special cultivation methods, most of these cultivators were in secluded meditation all year round and rarely went out. As a result, they were rarely seen.

On the other hand, cultivators of a higher level were easier to spot. That was... the glutton god, second only to the Lord of desire.

The eight meat mountains that Wang Baole had seen in the parade were the glutton god of the city of appetite. Any one of them possessed the terrifying combat strength of the fourth step.

There was only one peak in the entire city of appetite, and that was... The Lord of Desire, who had founded the city and occupied the source of the law of appetite. He had descended from the altar like a piece of meat.

"From its structure, the city of appetites is actually a sect. It just doesn't have that many sect rules."Hearing that, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes.

Chapter 1329, the fittest

Such a city of appetite, which was like a sect, with no rules or regulations, was very suitable for Wang Baole to hide in. Furthermore, Wang Baole could tell that there didn't seem to be anyone in the city of appetite., who could be treated as an enemy.

Theoretically, everyone in the outside world could enter the city after obtaining the right to do so. This caused the city of appetite to be a mix of dragons and snakes.

What they needed was openness. More and more people would pour into the city, and gourmet food was just a method and cultivation method. The more people contributed to their gluttony, the more the cultivators of the law of appetites in the city would benefit, a lot.

Perhaps it was precisely these needs that caused the city of appetites to appear chaotic, but contained a certain law of existence.

Human lives were meaningless here.

What was truly meaningful was the ability to protect oneself.

"Interesting."After thinking through all this, a smile appeared on Wang Baole's face. He realized that he was beginning to like the city of appetites. Most importantly, he had a business here.

"Then, where is the primer for this shop?"Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and looked at the female shopkeeper, who had been seductive and gorgeous in the beginning, but was now beyond recognition.

The female shopkeeper didn't dare reject him. She immediately patted her chest upon hearing his words. Immediately, a ray of crimson light spread out from her body and slowly gathered in front of her, forming an illusory token.

There were a large number of runic symbols on the token. They were woven together, causing anyone who saw it to feel as if they were looking at a delicacy in the world. Their appetite couldn't help but rise.

Even the little fatty, the dwarf, and the chef were in a miserable state. However, when they saw the token, their breathing quickened, as if they were trying their best to restrain themselves.

However, it was clear that this restraint couldn't last for long. If the token was exposed for too long, the three of them might not be able to resist rushing forward to snatch it.

Wang Baole swept his gaze across everyone's expressions. He seemed to be deep in thought. He raised his right hand and grabbed. Immediately, the illusory token charged towards Wang Baole. When he held it in his hand, everyone's gazes were instinctively drawn towards it.

Holding the token, Wang Baole felt it for a while, and his eyes flashed. This primer... in his eyes, was actually just a dao seed that had shrunk and become much thinner.

Only with the true meaning of dao seed, this thing is only a very small branch, even one in 10,000 do not have, with dao silk to describe, perhaps more appropriate.

Even so, it could still allow one to have the ability to connect with the law of appetite after gaining enlightenment. One could obtain the right to cultivate and gain enlightenment. If the law of appetite was compared to a large river, then this dao thread.., was like a small sapling, with its roots connected to the river.

However, due to the weakness and limitations of the sapling itself, the degree of absorption wasn't high.

As for the female manager, she had become much weaker due to the release of the primer. However, Wang Baole could clearly feel that although there was no primer in her body, perhaps it was because she had been comprehending it for many years.., she could still comprehend the law of appetite.

It was just that her speed and efficiency were much slower.

It seems like the cultivation of this world is based on the dao seed, and the way of comprehending the law is also the same. Wang Baole thought of the law of delight and the law of listening. It was the same as the law of appetite before him.

After a moment of silence, Wang Baole clenched his right hand. Immediately, the law of appetite token in his palm seemed to melt and seeped into his palm. It swam around his body, a vortex the size of a fingernail appeared in his dantian.

As the vortex appeared, a strong sense of hunger immediately emerged in Wang Baole's body. It was as if he could swallow all the delicacies in front of him, even if there were mountains and seas in front of him.

If there was no food to alleviate the hunger, the hunger would be restrained and absorb the cultivator's life force.

It was difficult to suppress the feeling, enough to drive an ordinary person crazy. However, to Wang Baole, it was still within his limits. He rubbed his belly and suppressed the feeling. Then, he raised his head and looked at the female manager with a faint smile.

At that glance, the female manager trembled even more intensely, and disbelief appeared in her eyes. She quickly knelt down and kowtowed continuously. Her words were unable to be spoken due to excessive fear and nervousness.

The reason for this was because she had been fantasizing when she had sent out the primer earlier. She had deliberately not mentioned the side effects of fusing with the primer. She had thought that she could use this to reverse the situation.

After all, the others had never fused with the primer before, so they did not know what would happen at the moment of fusion. This was a secret to a certain extent in the city of appetite.

Back then, when she had fused with the primer, she had been reminded. However, as she had not been fully prepared, she had almost been devoured by the primer. Therefore, from what she knew, no matter how strong the person in front of her was, it would be difficult for him to be safe. Once the backlash happened..., it would be the best opportunity for her to launch a desperate counterattack.

However, she had never expected that the backlash, which she had thought to be extremely terrifying, wouldn't manifest in the other party at all. That had destroyed the last sliver of hope in her heart. After Wang Baole swept his gaze across her., her desire to survive had only reached its peak.

"Clean this place up. We'll be open for business tomorrow." Wang baole retracted his gaze. He stood up and waved his hand. Four restrictive spells spread out and flew into the four people's bodies. After locking their souls, he stretched, he headed upstairs to the second floor.

The first floor of the shop was a restaurant, while the second floor was a living room. As he walked up the stairs and pushed open the door to the master bedroom, Wang Baole suddenly spoke.

"I like to listen to music. Tonight, you'll sing until dawn." As he spoke, Wang Baole pushed open the door and walked in.

When his figure disappeared, the four people downstairs trembled and looked at each other. They could see the helplessness in each other's eyes. Then, the dwarf suddenly jumped up and appeared in front of the little fatty, slapping him hard.

The slap sent the fatty flying into the wall. It wasn't over yet. The muscular chef did the same. He kicked the fatty hard, causing him to spurt out blood and fall to the other side.

"Are you blind? How could you send such a fiend into the shop!"

The fatty was in a terrible state. He felt aggrieved, but he couldn't refute it. After all... he was indeed the one who had pushed Wang baole into the shop.

"The chef is right. Your eyes are indeed blind." As the fatty struggled to get up, a faint voice sounded in front of him. The fatty's expression changed. He didn't have time to dodge as the female manager appeared in front of him, he raised his right hand and stabbed his finger into the fatty's right eye, digging it out.

The fatty was just about to scream when the dwarf appeared behind him and covered his mouth. The fatty couldn't make a sound and could only tremble violently, allowing the female manager to dig out his eyes, he was sent into the mouth of the dwarf beside him.

"Drag him away and teach him a good lesson," the female manager said softly. She no longer looked at the dwarf and the chef. Instead, she sat at the side, sighed, and began singing.

Her voice was filled with bitterness, helplessness, and tremulousness. It reverberated in the shop for a long time.

In the house, Wang Baole's expression was cold. He was neither happy nor sad as he sat cross-legged in meditation.

In this world filled with lust, what was needed was for you to be more ruthless than others.

Fu –

There will be more in a while

Chapter 1330 Happy Water

The singing continued throughout the night.

The next morning, when the door of the shop was opened and the sunlight shone in, the floor of the shop was clean and spotless. The tables and chairs were the same, without the slightest damage.

Only the two waiters who were entertaining the guests were left. One of them had a pale face and was limping as he walked, but there was something in his mouth. He kept chewing, but he did not swallow it. The other one had become thinner from being a fatty, furthermore, he was blind in one eye and was not in high spirits.

As for the kitchen, because he did not show himself, he could not see it. However, he could faintly smell the faint smell of blood coming from the kitchen and the sounds of meat being chopped.

There was also the usually enchanting and beautiful female shopkeeper. Her expression was dispirited and her voice was a little hoarse. Her smile was also very forced. This made the regular customers in the shop very surprised.

However, they didn't think too much about it. One after another, people came and ate their usual food while chatting. Then, they left one after another. By noon, the number of customers in the shop gradually increased. Although it wasn't full yet..., it was about seventy to eighty percent full.

There were residents of appetite city, and there were also outsiders. It looked very normal. It was as if the chaos of appetite city itself was hidden away during non-festive times.

No one paid attention to the abnormal behavior of the employees and shopkeepers in the shop. That was until... a few outsiders who were not residents of the city carefully stepped into the shop. Their gazes occasionally swept across the surroundings, they sized up the dwarf and the little fatty.

If it were any other time, the dwarf and the little fatty would have been impatient. However, they seemed to have changed their temperaments today. They allowed themselves to be sized up, listlessly served their dishes, and left in silence.

This scene shocked the few outsiders. They were the ones who had personally seen Wang Baole being forced into the shop yesterday. They had come here today because of yesterday's strange situation. Out of curiosity, they had come to take a look at the situation.

After all, after the festival, the danger level of the shops in appetite city would be greatly reduced.

Seeing all of this, the few outsiders felt great waves in their hearts. They realized that the youth who had entered the shop yesterday was definitely not an ordinary person. However, looking at the staff and shopkeeper in the shop, although they were injured, they were still alive, therefore, the few of them were guessing whether the youth was outnumbered and had become a food ingredient.

Just as the few outsiders were deep in thought, the door to the second-floor house was pushed open. Wang Baole walked out slowly and stood on the balcony, looking down.

His appearance immediately attracted the attention of the customers downstairs. They all looked up. The few outsiders did the same. After seeing Wang Baole, they quickly averted their gazes.

At the same time, the dwarf's body was visibly trembling. He worked even harder to pass down the dishes. As for the Little Fatty, he also pulled himself together and used all his strength to wipe the clean and empty table, as well as the female manager, it was as if he had been injected with stimulants. He lowered his head and quickly settled the score, looking extremely serious.

Even the sounds of the kitchen cooking became louder at that moment..

Looking at everything from afar, Wang Baole took a deep breath. He could feel the faint scent of gluttony permeating through the shop and drifting towards him. After being sucked into his mouth, it merged into the whirlpool in his dantian.

A strong sense of satisfaction made Wang Baole feel much more energized, and he became even more interested in the cultivation of the law of appetite.

This kind of cultivation was both strange and enjoyable for him.

However, it was a pity that the scent of gluttony was not strong here. Wang baole only took a few breaths and sucked up all the scent. This made Wang Baole feel a little regretful. He thought of the day before the festival, the entire city had gathered at the altar, and the scent of gluttony was unimaginably strong.

If this law of gluttony can be cultivated to the extreme, all living things will be controlled... This is because this desire is a part of life itself

The seven emotions and six desires are essentially the same... Wang Baole sensed the vortexes of gluttony in his body. As he pondered, he turned around and returned to his room.

His departure caused the dwarf, fatty, and the shopkeeper in the shop to heave a sigh of relief. Time passed slowly, and soon, it was night. Wang Baole appeared once again, after absorbing the aura, he returned to his room.

It was late at night. After the shop closed, the employees and the others remained silent throughout the night.

Days passed, and soon, Wang Baole became the owner for eight days. During these eight days, every time he appeared, he absorbed the aura of his appetite. He did not pay attention to the rest of the time, causing the dwarf and the others to gradually relax.

However, on the ninth night, when they thought that everything was fine, after closing the shop, Wang Baole appeared on the first floor. As he sat on the chair, the dwarf and Fatty, the shopkeeper, and the chef on the first floor.., all of them instinctively became nervous.

"I'm very dissatisfied," Wang Baole said calmly as he sat on the chair.

"The business of this shop is terrible."

As Wang Baole said that, the dwarf stopped chewing. The little fatty lowered his head, and the chef looked at the female manager. The female manager looked aggrieved as she replied softly.

"Boss, the situation over the past few days has already been considered good..."

Ignoring the female manager's words, Wang Baole waved his hand and took out a storage bag, throwing it on the table.

"This item will be released tomorrow." After saying that, Wang Baole stood up and returned to his room.

After he left, the dwarf and the others looked at each other. They immediately approached the table and curiously picked up the storage bag. After opening it, they saw that there were hundreds of small bottles inside.

Each small bottle contained half of the water.

"This is..." the chef was curious. He picked up one and opened it. After smelling it, he took a sip. Then, his eyes widened abruptly. His ugly face unknowingly revealed a smile, and his eyes were filled with intoxication.

When the dwarf and fatty saw this scene, they hurriedly took out two bottles and drank them. Soon, their bodies trembled and revealed the same expression. This made the female manager's eyes light up. She took them out and took a sip, in the next instant, her breathing quickened.

"Sour, sweet, with some bubbles. Most importantly, it contains the scent of Happiness!"

It was... Ice Spirit Water!

Wang Baole, who was in his room, also had a bottle in his hand. After taking a sip, a strange light flashed in his eyes. He had originally planned to keep a low profile in appetite city, but after understanding the laws of appetite.., wang Baole felt that keeping a low profile would not solve the problem.

If he could gain a foothold in appetite city and obtain more laws of appetite, it would be of greater help to himself. Therefore, he fused the aura of his laws of happiness into the ice spirit water and created this drink.

It was not uncommon for seven emotions to be used as ingredients in the city of appetite. However, other than the three to five super shops that could provide a specific type of seven emotions ingredients all year round, most of the other shops could only provide some occasionally.

After all, most of the seven emotions were hidden, which was very rare. As for the laws of joy, they had been targeted by the lustful singers. Over the years, they had been continuously destroyed, leaving only remnants that were on the verge of extinction. That was why they were even rarer, even if there were occasional captives, they could not be like Wang baole, who could provide unlimited information with his own insights.

Therefore, it was almost foreseeable that with the introduction of the Ice Spirit Water, the shop would gradually become popular.

This made the female manager, the dwarf, and the others' eyes instantly lit up.