

Worth 1341

Chapter 1341, Hill Beast (fourth update)

“Qing Yangzi?” Wang Baole’s eyes focused as he looked at the woman’s head.

Although it was only a head, and her face was rather hideous, it was not rotten. Therefore, one could still see the beauty of her face. It was likely that many years ago, this woman was also a peerless beauty.

Unfortunately, things had changed. Only her gaze, which was filled with hatred, seemed to pierce through life and death, connecting with the passage of time, exploding before Wang Baole’s eyes.

“Qing Yangzi, you are Qing Yangzi!” The woman’s voice was shrill. As she spoke, the black hair around her twisted like vipers as they charged toward Wang baole from all directions.

Wang baole frowned slightly and snorted coldly. Immediately, the law of appetite in his body spread out. In an instant, the hair seemed to possess independent intelligence. All of them instantly turned against each other. Under the influence of the law of appetite.., each of them erupted with an intense desire to devour each other.

There were even some that went for the woman’s head. However, the woman was not affected in the slightest. It was as if... the hatred in her body was too strong and had replaced everything. She could not tolerate other desires, and at that moment, she was filled with hatred, she charged at Wang Baole.

A mournful voice rang out from her mouth.

“Qing Yangzi, you are Qing Yangzi!”

Wang Baole’s body swayed and appeared on the head in the next instant. He raised his right hand and pressed down forcefully. Immediately, a powerful force erupted and landed on the head. It turned into countless nightmares of desire that instantly entwined around the head, it was hurled down toward the ground and eventually nailed to the ground. No matter how hard the head struggled, it was unable to escape.

Its hair was also devouring each other, becoming less and less.

However, its shrill voice did not weaken in the slightest. It continued to be heard frequently, causing Wang baole to gradually understand that this woman... seemed to only know that one sentence.

In deep thought, Wang Baole looked at the head that he had nailed to the ground. As he walked closer, he pressed his finger between the woman’s brows as she screamed, wanting to feel her soul.

No Soul? Wang Baole was stunned. He looked carefully at the head in front of him. There were no traces of a soul in her body. It was as if the hatred in her body was what drove her to attack and scream.

Perhaps she was influenced by a will that I couldn’t detect? Wang Baole raised his head and looked around. After a moment of silence, he ignored the woman’s head and flew into the distance.

“Qing Yangzi, you are Qing Yangzi!”

Behind him, the woman's shrill voice rang out continuously. Gradually, as he walked further and further away, her voice grew weaker. Only when he could no longer hear her did Wang Baole wave his hand. Instantly, he was some distance away from her, around the woman's head that he had nailed to the ground previously, the nightmare of desire that had entangled her instantly disappeared.

The woman's head, which had been unrestrained, was now filled with hatred. However, the hatred in her eyes slowly faded away, and in the end, it turned into a hole that floated up in the air..

After a long moment passed, a beam of light shot out from the hole in the woman's head. Suddenly, the light in the woman's eyes began to shine, and the hatred in her eyes flared up once again.

"Qing Yangzi, you're Qing Yangzi! !"The woman let out a shrill cry, she charged straight towards the figure. The figure was a minced meat apprentice, and a look of terror appeared on his face. He had been rushing forward to sense what was happening behind him, but when he suddenly encountered the head, his expression changed, and he was unable to dodge in time. The head's long hair coiled around him, he was dragged to the mouth of the woman's head, and was swallowed whole.

When he was swallowed, not only was he terrified, but there was also a look of confusion and doubt on his face. It was as if before he died, he couldn't help but wonder why the woman had told him that he was Qing Yangzi when she saw him.

When the other man from the city of appetite, who had been chasing after the man, saw this, his scalp went numb, and he began to back away.

Until he was gone, the woman's head was chewing, her eyes slowly losing their luster, and she returned to a state of numbness, drifting off into the distance, not noticing that a single hair of her own was now detached, landed on the ground, turned into a vague nightmare of desire.

This nightmare of desire, far away looking at the woman's head, after a long while, their own more and more vague, until dissipated.

At the same time, Wang Baole, who was flying far away and surveying his surroundings, suddenly had a change in expression. He sensed it for a moment, and the doubt that remained in his brows dissipated by more than half.

So, I see that everyone is shouting this sentence... Wang Baole didn't know whether to laugh or cry. In fact, when he had met the woman's head previously, he had been shocked by her hatred and the words she had suddenly shouted.

At that moment, he stopped thinking about who Qing Yangzi was. Wang Baole lowered his head once again and examined the land. He was looking for an entrance to the underground.

Based on his cultivation, any area could be considered an entrance to the underground. However, this burial ground was very strange. Wang Baole had a feeling that there seemed to be a chaotic will in this burial ground. If he chose it randomly.., would cause unnecessary trouble.

Therefore, he was searching for a place with a weak will.

Such a place was not difficult for Wang Baole. A few days later, he found a hill with a weak will on this seemingly eternal burial ground.

The hill was completely black. Its internal structure was similar to a volcano. However, there was no fire in it. There was only a winding tunnel that connected to the underground.

Wang Baole swept his gaze across the area. He was about to get closer, but his eyes suddenly narrowed. He raised his right hand and pressed forward. With that press, the ground immediately collapsed, and a tube-shaped object that was more than ten thousand feet long appeared, it was a tube-shaped object that was more than a hundred feet thick. It broke out of the ground and lashed out at Wang Baole from the bottom to the top.

When it came into contact with Wang Baole's raised right hand, there was a loud boom. The tube-shaped object that was more than ten thousand feet long shrank abruptly and landed on the ground again. At the same time, the hill... trembled continuously, it... began to move slowly!

Upon closer inspection, it was not a hill. It was a strange beast that looked like a hill, but was actually a living creature. The tubular object was like its mouthpart. It usually pierced deep into the ground, causing people to think that it was a passageway, they would think that it was a passageway.

At that moment, it seemed to sense Wang Baole's threat. The Strange Beast chose to move, wanting to leave the place. However, its huge body lacked flexibility. This movement could shake the earth and the mountains, and it was powerful, however, it was actually very slow.

There are indeed all sorts of strange things in the Origin Universe Dao space. Any kind of existence can be born. Wang Baole was greatly surprised. He circled the moving mountain, his eyes shining with surprise.

With his cultivation, he hadn't been able to tell that it was a living creature. This alone was enough to prove the mountain beast's ability to conceal itself.

As the Hilltop Beast moved, the area where it had been weak became stronger. That made Wang Baole's eyes shine even brighter. He moved and landed directly on the Hilltop Beast, as the hilltop beast seemed to be filled with anger, the ground rumbled, and the tube-shaped object was about to be pulled out again, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, emitting a hint of a power that came from its original body.

Boom!

The hill beast trembled violently, not daring to move.

Chapter 1342

To Wang Baole's original body, there were very few ferocious beasts in the universe that could pose a threat to him and not care about its pressure.

To a certain extent, such ferocious beasts must have developed sufficient intelligence. There was a high probability that they would not engage in a life-and-death battle with Wang Baole because it did not involve life and death.

Therefore, even though the current clone was not as powerful as the main body, it was the most normal choice for Wang Baole's clone to borrow some of the main body's power to suppress it.

The main body is in a deep sleep. Let me do these troublesome things. Since that is the case, it is reasonable for me to borrow its power. Wang Baole snorted coldly. He stood on the back of the hill beast and lowered his head, a cold glint flashing in his eyes.

This cold glint, along with the Suppressive Force, was the greatest threat. It caused the hill beast to tremble. It might have possessed intelligence in the past, but it had mostly dissipated in its slumber. All that was left was its instinct.

Instinct was a subconscious instinct, and it would be even more direct when faced with a life-and-death crisis.

Therefore, in that instant, the hill beast trembled, and its entire body went limp. It turned from a hill into a pile of meat paste.

“Get up. Use all your strength to break open this burial ground,” Wang baole said calmly, frowning slightly.

His voice was a supreme command to the hill beast, which had already gone limp from fright. At that moment, as its body trembled, its mouth, which was like a passageway, pierced into the ground crazily, extending deep into the ground.

Wang baole spread out his divine thoughts and sensed the hill Beast’s efforts. From what he could sense, the other party’s mouth could only go about ten thousand feet deep into the ground, but it seemed to be trying to show its worth, he didn’t know how the Mountain Beast did it. As its body rapidly shrank, its mouthpart continued to extend, eventually reaching a range of two thousand feet.

Wang Baole was pleasantly surprised. In a flash, he followed the Mountain Beast’s mouthpart tunnel and headed for a depth of two thousand feet. However, the moment he walked out of the tunnel and stepped into the underground soil., a wave of scattered wills from the soil in all directions came crashing down from all directions like the raging waves of the ocean.

These scattered wills didn’t seem to have any offensive power when viewed alone. However, they were too numerous at the moment. They blotted out the sky and covered the earth. When they gathered together, it was as if they had turned into a source that could destroy all souls. As they erupted., wang baole, who had just walked out of the tunnel, was instantly shaken.

His mind seemed to have received countless souls and memories in an instant. However, there weren’t any complete images. They were all fragments that couldn’t be seen clearly and continuously attacked his soul.

Even someone as powerful as Wang Baole was momentarily dazed.

It was a good thing that he was strong. The veins on his forehead bulged and he managed to survive the first wave. The law of appetite in his body began to circulate rapidly, forming a blurry distortion around his body, it continuously blocked the vast sea of consciousness.

Just how many lives have been buried here... Wang Baole’s expression was unsightly. He could sense the scattered wills from all directions. The number of wills was countless times greater than the living beings in the stone stele realm.

And this was only twenty thousand feet underground. Wang Baole could sense that the deeper he went, the denser and more violent the sea of consciousness became.

I wonder how deep it is down there. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He didn't act rashly. Instead, he sensed the effects of the law of appetite. When he saw that the law of appetite was fully activated.., he gradually reached a balance in the twenty thousand feet underground. The piercing pain from being submerged by the sea of consciousness also disappeared.

That made Wang Baole feel slightly more at ease. At the same time, he had also sensed something special about the law of appetite... This law was used to fight against enemies. It seemed to affect the other party's physical body, causing them to feel hunger and greed, however, in reality... it was used to affect the soul and the will.

In other words, the law of appetite was able to resist the surrounding sea of will because it was like a source of pollution. It was doing its best to pollute the scattered wills.

These scattered wills were extremely weak in this aspect. It was as if they had met their natural enemy. The law of appetite, which was far inferior in numbers, gradually solidified.

After reaching a balance, Wang Baole pondered for a moment. Then, with a sway of his body, he darted beneath the soil. His speed wasn't fast, and he controlled his speed to about a hundred feet each time he darted.

Just like that, as he continued to sink, a hundred feet, three hundred feet, eight hundred feet... he darted more than seven thousand feet, and his overall position was already two thousand and seven thousand feet underground, wang Baole's body couldn't take it anymore.

The balance of the law of appetite was also showing signs of breaking down and becoming chaotic. It was true that at this location, the sea of consciousness formed by scattered wills was much more violent than before, and the number was even more shocking.

Most importantly, Wang Baole could sense that amongst the countless scattered wills, there were some... divine thoughts belonging to a fourth-step cultivator.

Each of these divine thoughts was emotionless, but the force of impact within them was still very strong, and... There were too many of them.

Should I leave, or... Should I rush over to take a look? Faced with the sea of consciousness that was becoming more and more shocking, Wang Baole was a little hesitant. However, very quickly, a bright light flashed in his eyes.

I'm already here. How can I be willing to leave like this

I want to see why those mighty figures from the origin universe dao space are sleeping deep within the ground. What secrets are hidden within

A sharp glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. The law of appetite in his body spread out with a loud bang. As it spun rapidly around him, his body also charged forward abruptly.

With that charge, he was... three thousand feet tall!

In the blink of an eye, Wang Baole appeared at a position of five thousand and seven thousand feet. This... was the limit of his ability to charge forward. Any More, and he wouldn't be taking a risk, but committing suicide.

Even if he didn't intentionally commit suicide, the violence contained in the sea of consciousness at this position caused Wang Baole's mind to rumble the moment his body appeared, and his consciousness to instantly become chaotic.

Fortunately, due to his original body's state, he managed to regain a sliver of consciousness amidst the chaos. He scanned his surroundings quickly. The shock in his eyes rose, and he retreated rapidly without hesitation.

Even though he retreated, the sea of consciousness seemed to have been detonated. It gathered crazily and charged continuously, as if it wanted to assimilate him completely. Even though Wang Baole retreated at an alarming speed, the chase of the sea of consciousness was equally terrifying.

In the end, just as Wang Baole's consciousness was about to dissipate, he finally escaped to an area of 20,000 feet underground. The moment he entered the mountain Beast's mouthpart tunnel, the Sea of consciousness surged madly towards him.

"Stop it with all your might!" Wang Baole roared.

Chapter 1343, fishing!

As he roared, the hill beast erupted with all its might.

The strangeness of its body was completely revealed at that moment. It had isolated the sea of consciousness to a large extent. It was a pity that its strength was still insufficient. It was only isolated for an instant, but the mouth passage could not withstand it. It was a bloody mess, it collapsed with a loud bang.

Fortunately, at that moment, it meant a lot to Wang Baole. He could calm his mind and travel through it again. He rushed out of the underground through the collapsed passage. After he rushed out.., wang Baole endured the weakness in his body, the intense headache, and the tearing sensation of his soul. He raised his hand and grabbed the hill beast. With a loud bang, he pulled it up from the ground.

The hill beast didn't seem to be conscious, but it had been of great help to him this time. Wang Baole had to save it, be it for this reason or for his future needs.

As the hill beast was struck by the Sea of consciousness, it was pulled up while screaming in pain. The ground where it had been suddenly rumbled, and a roar that seemed to have gathered all living things erupted violently from the ground.

As it did, the ground bulged and formed a huge face. It roared ferociously, and from a distance, it looked as if the ground had turned into a huge net of seals, sealing a god within.

At that moment, the God woke up and placed its face on the net of seals in an attempt to break free.

However... if one did not listen to its roar and looked closely at the mouth shape of the face, one would be shocked to discover that the roar that the other party shouted was different from the mouth shape.

The mouth shape was clearly two words.

“Save me... Save Me... save me...”

In the sky, Wang Baole, who was holding onto the hill beast, had a pale face. He lowered his head and looked at the face on the ground. A complicated look appeared in his eyes. With a sway of his body, he charged toward the distant sky.

On the ground, the huge face that had bulged out roared for a long time before it slowly calmed down. It gradually shrank back, causing the land to return to peace.

After a long time, Wang Baole, who was flying in the sky, released the hill beast. However, he left behind a mark and food that could be used to treat his injuries in appetite city. Then, he sat cross-legged on top of a withered forest canopy and quickly meditated to recover.

Two hours later, Wang Baole opened his eyes. His eyes were bloodshot. The injuries on his body were nothing, but the damage to his soul had left him mentally exhausted. Most importantly, his law of appetite was severely lacking.

He was like a candle that was about to go out. The light from the flame was dim.

Wang Baole felt his condition and laughed bitterly.

I don't know if I've made a profit or a loss, or if it's even... Wang Baole sighed. However, a complicated and confused look flashed across his eyes. After forcefully charging into a depth of nearly six thousand feet., in the indescribable sea of violent will, he only managed to maintain a sliver of consciousness. He took a glance and left quickly.

However... that one glance still allowed him to see some strange things.

He saw a karst cave in the catacombs, and there was a person in it.

He couldn't see the person's appearance clearly, and he didn't know whether it was a man or a woman. However, he could sense that the aura emanating from that person was on the same realm as his true body.

In other words, the person he saw was at least a supreme mighty figure at the fifth step.

This person was not sitting cross-legged, but floating in the cave. There were hundreds of tentacles on his body, and they were all black... almost exactly the same as the golden tentacles in appetite city, except for their color.

These tentacles did not seem to come from the floating person's own things, but from outsiders. Or perhaps they were planted by someone. One end was buried in his body, and the other end spread into the soil around the cave, it was unknown where the end was.

They weren't motionless, either. Instead, they were squirming slowly and rhythmically, as if they were absorbing. From the direction in which they were squirming, it was obvious that they were being extracted from the Almighty's body at all times and sent into an unknown place.

Under Wang Baole's sliver of consciousness, the moment he saw this scene, he could clearly see... the blurry face of the Almighty suddenly open its eyes. It opened its mouth and spoke with a voice that couldn't be distinguished between a man and a woman.

"Save me..." Wang Baole closed his eyes. The voice of the other party was still echoing in his mind. It was this voice that accelerated the collapse of his divine thoughts.

"It's a pity that the main body is not here..." after a long while, Wang Baole opened his eyes. Deep down, he had many guesses about what he was seeing. However, he was still unable to make an accurate judgment. He wanted to know the answer..

I need to explore it again! Wang Baole's eyes flashed. He lowered his head and thought for a while. When he raised his head again, his eyes were filled with ferocity.

I need to replenish the law of appetite as soon as possible. This law has a strange effect on my ability to resist the will of the underground. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes as he thought of the child who liked to play hide-and-seek.

The child was very young and tender. He had no idea that before he escaped into the vortex, Wang Baole had already silently imprinted a strand of his divine thought on his body.

Wang Baole hadn't planned to find him so soon, but now that he needed it, the game of hide-and-seek could come to an end.

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole's body, which was sitting cross-legged on the tree crown, silently turned into ashes and dissipated.

At the same time, in the first level of the world, in a muddy pool, a small fish lay motionless in the depths of the pool.

There was only one fish in the entire pool. Its life force was hidden very deeply. Furthermore, it did not move at all, which was enough to deceive everyone's investigation.

This fish was Cheng Lingzi.

After being severely injured and having been scared out of his wits by Wang Baole, he did not dare to run around after arriving in the first level of the world. Instead, he found the pool and jumped into it quickly, using the transformation ability of his bloodline technique, he transformed into a small fish and lay in the depths of the pool. He cursed Wang Baole crazily while feeling uneasy.

"You Dog, just you wait. When the hunt is over, I will definitely make your life a living hell when I return!" Cheng Lingzi's hatred for Wang Baole reached its peak, he believed that it was because of Wang Baole that he had lost the chance to become a glutton and was now facing a life-and-death crisis.

He knew very well that Wang Baole wasn't the only enemy he had now. All the other minced meat disciples could become his enemies. Even though his father was a glutton, he was still too weak at the

moment, he also had a strong law of appetite. He found it hard to believe that others would be able to endure it after seeing him.

"Ice Spirit Child, as long as I survive this crisis, I will definitely return the damage you've done to me a hundred, a thousand, a thousand, a thousand times over!" Cheng Spirit Child, who had transformed into a small fish, was cursing with all his might when suddenly... a line appeared in front of him, suddenly... a line appeared in front of him.

The line that had been thrown into the water was right next to his mouth.

The sight caused the little fish's body to stiffen.

Chapter 1344 benefactor (1st update)

"Which bastard is this... ? He's actually fishing here! !!" The Little Fish was on the verge of tears, he was already going crazy in his heart, and didn't dare to move. However, at that moment, a gentle voice came from the surface of the water. It passed through the water and entered the Little Fish's mind.

"Fish that don't bite are all dead fish."

Even though the voice was gentle, when it echoed in the Little Fish's mind, it turned into a cold killing intent, causing Cheng Lingzi, who had turned into the little fish, to tremble uncontrollably, how could he not know... that the damned ice spirit had come looking for him.

And those words were a blatant threat. This caused Cheng Lingzi's heart to be filled with grief and indignation. He had an impulse to fight to the death with the other party, but that impulse was quickly suppressed by his survival instinct.

In the depths of his heart, he couldn't help but think... a fish that didn't bite the hook was a dead fish. If that was the case, then as long as he obediently bit the hook, there was still a chance for him to survive.

This thought caused Cheng Lingzi to be at a loss. At the same time, the hook in front of him seemed to grow impatient, and it swayed a few times before his eyes.

However, this dilemma wasn't something that could be resolved in a short period of time. Thus, after a dozen breaths, the hook seemed to be lifted up and moved upwards. At the same time, the gentle voice turned into ice-cold indifference.

"Looks like it's a dead fish."

As soon as the words left his mouth, killing intent filled the entire pond. Frightened, Cheng Lingzi quickly pushed down his dilemma. Feeling indignant and aggrieved, he charged forward and... bit down on the hook.

At that moment, for some unknown reason, he thought of a saying from his hometown.

You Can't see the tears of a fish, because it's in the water..

Just like that, the fish that had been caught by the fishing hook that had been raised and caught in its mouth flew out of the pond. The moment it flew out of the pond, the tears and water from the corners

of his eyes mixed together, it also lifted the mist in front of his eyes, allowing him to clearly see the ice spirit child that was sitting beside the pond, holding the fishing rod, and looking at him with a faint smile.

Without waiting for him to speak, the fishing line swung, and the small fish was instantly pulled over. Wang Baole raised his left hand and grabbed it. Before the fish could finish spitting out the bubbles in his mouth, a huge suction force exploded, it spread out from Wang Baole's left hand and enveloped the fish.

In the next instant, the law of appetite in the spirit child's body was instantly activated. It flew uncontrollably toward Wang Baole's left hand and was absorbed into his body. It replenished the power of his law, and at the same time, perfected his law of appetite.

The fish began to shrink visibly. After a few breaths, it seemed like it was about to turn into a dried fish. The grievance and fear in its eyes blended together, revealing a pitiful look.

When his life force was weak, and the flame that represented life was about to be extinguished, the suction force suddenly stopped. In his confusion, he seemed to hear a voice.

"Do you have a way to find the other Meat Loaf Disciples?"

The voice was like the sound of nature, and it was even more like sweet dew. In an instant, the dried-up Wang Baole seemed to have found the hope of life. His eyes widened, and his breathing quickened. The fish body trembled at the arrival of this hope, and it spoke quickly.

"Yes! I Can!"

Hearing that, Wang Baole nodded in satisfaction. He then released his hand and flung the fish. With a thud, it landed on the ground. The fish tail whipped the ground rapidly, and with a leap, it transformed into the appearance of a youth, extremely weak, it was as if it did not even have much strength to walk. When it looked at Wang Baole, its eyes were filled with intense fear.

Wang Baole glanced at the frightened Cheng Lingzi and walked over. As he approached, Cheng Lingzi's body trembled even more intensely. His already pale face was now deathly pale, and the fear in his eyes seemed to be about to erupt, it wanted to drown him.

"I..."

He trembled and was about to speak, but before he could finish his words, Wang Baole had already walked up to him. He raised his right hand and gently pressed it on the youth's head.

The trembling made the youth almost collapse to the ground in fright. However, at that moment, his eyes widened abruptly. He could feel a wisp of the law of appetite spreading out from Wang Baole's body and fusing into his body, his body, which had been extremely weak, instantly received some nourishment.

He had also recovered a little of his strength. At the very least, he could barely fly. This was a small convenience that Wang Baole had given him in order for him to help him find other meat slaves. However, to the youth, this scene., the shock was so great that he could not help but feel a strong sense of gratitude towards Wang Baole.

He was grateful that Wang Baole didn't kill him, and he was grateful that Wang Baole had helped him so much.

He was also indescribably touched, and he couldn't help but feel it in his mind. He felt that Wang Baole was able to give him the law of appetite at this moment. This made him feel that deep down in his heart., there was no hatred towards Wang Baole at all. Instead, there was a surge of heat that made him feel like he wanted to give it his all for Wang Baole.

Noticing the youth's expression, Wang Baole blinked. Suddenly, his voice became gentler as he gently patted the youth's head.

"Brat, aren't you going to bring me to find the other minced meat disciples?"

"Yes, Sir!"The youth's entire body trembled, he spoke loudly as his breathing quickened. He was clearly still very weak, but he seemed to be in high spirits. At that moment, he suddenly turned his head and looked around. Then, he raised both his hands and slapped his head forcefully, his eyes bulged immediately. The law of appetite fluctuated within his body, and there was a sense of qi and blood circulating within him.

In the next instant, the blood vessels in his eyes increased. He turned his head and looked toward the northwest.

"Benefactor, there's a minion of my father's in that direction. I'll bring you to him now."

Wang Baole smiled and grabbed the youth's shoulder. His body disappeared in a flash, and he headed toward the direction that the youth had pointed out. In the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the distance changed, when Wang Baole reappeared with the youth, he immediately saw that the minced meat disciple under tuo lingzi was fleeing rapidly in the distance. Behind him, there was a muscular man with a cold expression, he was calmly pursuing the youth.

The man looked like a mountain of meat. He was dressed in white robes, and his aura was majestic. At the same time, he exuded a powerful and domineering aura. Behind him, there was a huge halo with complicated runes on it.

The Blood Qi was so strong that it seemed to dye the sky red. It was Feng Di, who the lord of appetite city had favored.

The moment Wang Baole and Cheng Lingzi arrived, Feng Di, who was chasing after the minced meat disciple, stopped in his tracks. He suddenly raised his head and looked at the spot where Wang Baole had appeared. His previously calm face instantly turned solemn, the halo behind him flashed. The minced meat thug, who was fleeing in front of him, trembled violently and retreated uncontrollably. Feng di grabbed his head.

As he absorbed it, he narrowed his eyes and looked at Wang Baole, who was also looking at him.

Chapter 1345 suppression (second update)

As their gazes met, killing intent shone between them. However, compared to Feng Di's killing intent, Wang Baole was more greedy for the rich law of appetite in Feng Di's body.

As they looked at each other, the meat minion that Feng Di had absorbed could not help but let out a shrill scream due to the intense pain. As his voice reverberated, the youth beside Wang Baole felt the same as he did, and fear rose once again.

"The minced meat disciple in your hand is mine," Wang Baole suddenly said as he looked at Feng Di.

"Yours?" Feng di narrowed his eyes. The Qi and blood in his body seemed to become even more majestic as his emotions fluctuated. The halo behind his back shone even brighter. The corners of his mouth suddenly curled up, and a sinister smile appeared on his face.

As he spoke, he grabbed the minced meat disciple's right hand and exerted force. Instantly, the minced meat disciple let out a shrill scream that reached the heavens, and the shrill scream instantly stopped.

One could see that in his body, all the laws of appetite and his life force were forcefully sucked away by Feng Di at that moment. He turned the minced meat disciple into a desiccated corpse. Then, he tossed the corpse to where Wang Baole was.

"Since it's yours, I'll give it to you. How about we exchange it for an arm?" Feng di licked his lips and said slowly.

When Wang Baole saw this scene, he immediately smiled. He was exceptionally happy. He ignored the desiccated corpse that was thrown at him. Instead, the more he looked at Feng Di, the happier he became.

Wang Baole's clone had always felt that he was different from his original body. His original body was a person who had no principles or bottom line. Everything he did depended on his personal preferences, which made him despise him and think that he was shameless.

He believed that the biggest difference between him and his original body was that he had principles. If others did not take the initiative to provoke him, he would definitely distinguish between gratitude and grudges and would not bully them.

Therefore, he would think of a way to let them provoke him first. That way, he would feel at ease when they bullied him, and it would be in accordance with his principles.

This principle of doing things made Wang Baole say what he had said just now. It also made Feng di pleasing to the eye no matter how he looked at him. As a smile spread across his face, Wang Baole's body suddenly moved. In the next instant, Feng Di's eyes narrowed, his body disappeared in an instant.

The instant he disappeared, Wang Baole's figure appeared where he had been just now. However, in an instant, he disappeared again. A loud boom and a muffled groan came from mid-air. In the next instant.., feng Di's figure flashed out from afar. His face was pale, and his eyes were filled with disbelief. One of his arms had already disappeared, and his wound was a bloody mess.

On the other side, as the air distorted, Wang Baole, who was holding one of his arms, walked out step by step. He had the same smile on his face as always. The hand that was holding his arm emitted black gas, enveloping Feng Di's arm, it caused the arm to wither visibly, and in the next moment, it turned into ashes.

A strong law of appetite surged into Wang Baole's body, causing him to feel a strong sense of satisfaction. He licked his lips and looked at Feng di as if he was looking at a peerless delicacy.

Feng Di's breathing quickened. His expression was ugly, and his heart was palpitating like never before. When they had made contact just now, he had clearly sensed that he had dodged in advance. However, the other party had predicted everything about him, and there was even a suppressive force enveloping him, it was as if his own cultivation was completely useless in front of the other party, as if he had been crushed like a dried twig.

If he hadn't been so decisive, he might have lost more than just an arm.

"Suppression of the rank..." Feng Di's face was pale. He spoke word by word, staring at Wang Baole.

"Who are you?"

Wang Baole smiled and didn't say anything. He turned to Feng Di and swayed once more. The next moment, Feng Di roared. This time, he didn't retreat or Dodge. He knew that there was no way for him to escape. As for escaping.., he also knew that in the hands of this terrifying person before him, unless there was an opportunity, it was impossible for him to escape.

That was why he didn't retreat. Instead, as he roared, the Qi and blood in his body exploded, forming a blood fog around his body. As it rolled, it turned into a huge mouth and swallowed forward.

The air distorted, and cracks appeared. It was obvious how terrifying the blood fog mystic technique was. However... no matter how terrifying it was, it didn't seem to have much of an effect on Wang Baole, even though his body was revealed under the mystic technique, the moment the blood fog opened its mouth to swallow him, Wang Baole raised his head abruptly and sucked in the blood fog.

As he sucked in, the blood fog squirmed and exploded with a loud bang. It turned into the law of appetite and charged towards Wang Baole. He sucked it into his body, making his law of appetite even more powerful.

Feng Di was completely shocked by this scene. His face was drained of blood, and his eyeballs were about to explode. Disbelief appeared on his face as he retreated abruptly. He used the shattering of the halo behind him as the price in exchange for an astonishing speed, he had no choice but to flee.

They were on completely different levels!

"You want to escape?" A sharp glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes as he chased after Feng Di. His speed was so fast that it tore the void apart. In the next instant, he caught up to Feng Di, whose expression had changed drastically, and grabbed at him.

Veins bulged on Feng Di's forehead. At this critical moment, he erupted without hesitation. Immediately, the halo behind him, which was being shattered inch by inch, exploded in an instant, giving rise to a powerful force, the body that supported him charged forward abruptly, wanting to increase the distance between them. His hands formed hand seals, as if he was about to unleash a mystic technique. The power of his Qi and blood surged into the sky as he fought with all his might.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He didn't make any unnecessary movements. His right hand that was raised didn't change either. However, his eyes were even darker as he uttered a single word.

“Absorb!”

The moment the word was uttered, a huge suction force erupted from Wang Baole’s right hand, as if it had turned into a black hole. The earth-shattering suction force spread in all directions in an instant, it enveloped Feng Di’s surroundings.

“Ice Spirit Child!” Feng Di was shocked. At that moment, he was unable to charge forward. He couldn’t control his body and retreated on his own. It was as if countless threads were winding him up and pulling him toward Wang Baole bit by bit.

During this process, his Qi and blood, as well as his laws, were unable to be controlled and spread out, heading straight for Wang Baole.

From Afar, Wang Baole looked like a god that had descended from the heavens. At that moment, wherever his palm went, nothing could stop him. No matter how much Feng di struggled, it was useless. The Flesh Mountain’s body was visibly shrinking rapidly!

Cheng Lingzi, who was watching from afar, felt his spirits lift. It was as if the one who had absorbed Feng Di was not Wang Baole, but himself.

“Ice Lingzi, I am the disciple of the Master of desire. If you kill me, there will be no place for you in the city of appetite!” Feng Di was completely shocked and terrified. His pride from before had completely crumbled, and now, his voice was shrill.

Wang Baole’s expression remained the same, and he was still smiling. However, in the next moment, his eyes suddenly shrank, and without any hesitation, he retreated rapidly.

A sudden change occurred!

Chapter 1346, the finger of the fallen God (third update)

The source of this change was the sudden churning of the clouds in the sky.

Amidst the churning, a black tentacle suddenly hung down from the clouds in the sky. It landed abruptly between Wang Baole and Feng Di, which was the center of the suction force.

The suction force at that spot should be extremely strong. However, the black tentacle seemed light as it landed, but it wasn’t affected by the suction force at all.

Not only that, there was also an aura that made Wang Baole’s heart tremble. From the source of the black tentacles, it was faintly discernible. That was why he did not hesitate and decisively gave up on Feng Di, who had absorbed more than half of it, he retreated rapidly.

The instant he retreated, four more black tentacles fell from the fog above him. One of them was where Wang Baole had been previously, and the other was.., it landed on Feng Di, who had a look of despair in his eyes. Feng di seemed to have lost all resistance. He allowed the black tentacles to fall and instantly bound him.

The fourth tentacle landed on the youth, Cheng Lingzi. The youth's eyes were blank, and his body trembled. Like Feng Di, he seemed to have lost all resistance and was about to be touched by the tentacles.

However, his existence was clearly still of value to Wang Baole. Therefore, Wang Baole appeared beside the youth when he retreated. The moment the black tentacle fell, Wang Baole grabbed the youth's shoulder, he retreated abruptly.

Almost at the instant the two of them left, the black tentacle suddenly fell and made contact with nothing. However, it didn't seem to care much because... at that moment, even more tentacles were falling from the sky, one after another, hundreds of densely packed tentacles spread out.

Feng Di, who was inside, was bound by one of them. His body dried up crazily at a speed faster than when he was absorbed by Wang Baole. The entire process only took about ten breaths of time, Feng Di's body... had turned into a dried corpse.

Upon closer inspection, one could see... that there were hundreds of such dried corpses on the hundreds of black tentacles that drooped down. Every one of them was bound tightly and didn't move at all.

However, their clothes did not rot. One could even tell from the way they dressed that they did not belong to the same era.

At that moment, the sky was still churning, and new tentacles were still hanging down. However, the frequency was less than before. As Wang Baole and Cheng Lingzi continued to retreat, they appeared in the distance, looking at the densely packed black tentacles in front of him, Wang Baole's eyes lit up.

The youth, who was at the side, had gradually recovered from the strange place. The confusion in his eyes disappeared, replaced by a trembling body and a look of intense fear.

"The remains of the fallen God!"

"Fallen God?" Wang Baole looked at the youth.

The youth trembled. He noticed Wang Baole's question and quickly explained.

The so-called fallen gods were, in fact, the almighty figures of the ancient era. Some had died in the Battle of the gods, and some had died in the passage of time. However, all of them were at the level of the Lord of desire, they were peerless experts of a higher level.

Some of these experts might still be sleeping in the first level world. However, it was rumored that most of them had already died. Their limbs would occasionally appear in the first level world.

"I've heard from my father that some of the most powerful individuals among these fallen gods are on the same level as the divine emperor who is sleeping in our world. It seems like the Divine Emperor's slumber is also related to these gods." Cheng Lingzi spoke out everything he knew with a trembling voice.

Wang Baole heard these words. Due to the differences in his understanding, he could see more of the inner workings of these words. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the spot where the black tentacles

had fallen. He also saw the sky churning, there was a huge finger... that seemed to be faintly discernible within.

It was just a finger, but its size was probably around ten thousand feet. The black tentacles hanging down were actually just hair on its body.

It's even stronger than my actual body... a complicated look appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He didn't know who the owner of the finger was, but he could guess that it must be one of the one hundred and eight battle generals.

He had been too strong when he was alive. Even after he had died and only had one finger left, he was still able to suppress everything, making the cultivators lose their resistance in front of him and allowing him to absorb them.

That was how Feng Di and the youth were at a loss.

The reason why Wang Baole wasn't affected was naturally due to his original body's status. Although his original body wasn't as strong as the owner of the finger, it wasn't much different. Therefore, the finger posed a threat to Wang Baole, however, it wasn't that great.

That was because he could already sense that there was only one finger in the clouds.

"At the same time, the remains of the fallen God are also among the top ingredients in the city of appetite!" The youth, who was a spirit child, said as his breathing quickened. Greed couldn't help but appear in his eyes.

"Eating corpses?" Wang baole frowned slightly.

"That's not it, benefactor. Ordinary ingredients need to be eaten. However, such top-grade ingredients do not need to be eaten. Instead, they need to be absorbed by the presence of the god Spirit within. Even though the god spirit has fallen, the presence still exists. Absorbing this presence can allow one's laws to advance by leaps and bounds," Cheng Lingzi explained hurriedly.

Wang Baole was deep in thought. He could not help but raise his head to look in another direction in the sky. That was... the direction of the second level. If one were to look carefully, Wang baole would be able to see through everything at the end of his gaze, then, he would be locked onto... the place where his original body was hiding.

My original body should be considered a god spirit, right? Then, can I absorb his aura as well? For some reason, such an evil thought appeared in Wang Baole's mind.

Fortunately, he was still rational. As soon as this evil thought appeared, he suppressed it. He retracted his gaze and looked back at the direction of the finger of the fallen God.

As Wang Baole looked over, the fingers in the fog lifted. The hundreds of tentacles that had drooped down slowly rose up, as if they were about to return to the fog and leave the area.

Wang Baole thought for a moment. As the expression on the youth's face changed, he charged forward. In the next instant, he appeared beside a black tentacle. He raised his right hand and grabbed it forcefully. A suction force immediately spread out from within the tentacle, however, what he encountered was the pressure of Wang Baole's status.

They instantly clashed against each other.

In this clash, Wang Baole's body trembled, and a strange light shone in his eyes. He could feel the earth-shattering aura that was contained within the finger that was connected to the black tentacle.

He had not felt this aura when he had not come into contact with it earlier. However, at that moment, with the tentacle as a medium, the law of appetite in Wang Baole's body instantly exploded, emitting a sense of madness for the first time, he seemed to be extremely eager to devour the Finger's aura.

Fu –

There would be the fourth update in a while

Chapter 1347 was lifted (fourth update)

Both parties were like two vortexes, one big and one small, that wanted to devour each other.

However... in terms of strength, Wang Baole was not a match for the finger. After all, he was only a clone.

Therefore, under normal circumstances, the moment he touched the black tentacle, all of Wang Baole's life force would be bound and absorbed by the black tentacle like Feng Di.

After all, compared to the finger, Wang Baole's whirlpool was the smaller one.

However, his original body's status was too high. Even though it was inferior to the owner of the finger when he was alive, it was still on the same level. Therefore, just one finger was unable to shake Wang Baole, making it difficult for him to break through, therefore, he could not devour and absorb it.

Hence, a delicate balance was formed.

The protection of the status quo prevented the finger from devouring Wang Baole, but the suction force was still there. Wang Baole wasn't willing to give up either. The protection of the status quo allowed him to remain unharmed under the suction force, at the same time... he could use the connection at a slow speed to slowly absorb the aura that the other party emitted.

However, the price he had to pay was that he couldn't move his body.

The finger of the fallen God couldn't move either. When he looked up, he saw a strange and shocking scene in the sky..

A finger was faintly discernible in the clouds. Beneath the clouds, hundreds of black tentacles were motionless. The dried corpses that were tied to them were the same. On the outside, Wang Baole was holding onto one of the tentacles with one hand while his body was suspended in midair, he did not move either.

Only the clouds squirmed on their own, bringing them slowly into the distance..

The Youth Cheng Lingzi was also watching everything with his mouth agape. His mind was filled with confusion. He watched as the clouds moved and the finger disappeared into the distance. He watched as Wang Baole held onto the tentacles without letting go, he was only shocked.

“Fierce Man!”

He wanted to leave, but he was conflicted. He could only brace himself and follow the black tentacle in the sky from afar. He thought that perhaps very soon, the ice spirit child would let go of the Tentacle.

Time passed slowly. Soon, three days passed.

During these three days, the hunting feast in the first level continued. Due to Feng Di’s death, Wang Baole’s immobility, and the crippled spirit child Cheng, during the hunting feast., the dao of the divine furnace became the only hunter.

He was lucky. He devoured and absorbed everything along the way. He didn’t encounter anything that posed a threat to him. On the contrary, the minced meat apostle encountered quite a few. Every single person he encountered was unable to escape and eventually turned to dust, he forcefully devoured the law of appetite.

Just like that, the law of appetite in his body grew stronger and stronger. At the same time, he also gained quite a lot. For example, he found a lot of ingredients in the past few days.

Although they couldn’t be considered peerless ingredients, they were still quite good. If he could bring them back to appetite city and use them as a reserve to become a glutton, it would be a very good choice.

“Next, I’ll find a few meat minced apostles who are similar to me. If I consume one of them, then I’ll be able to become a glutton!” Divine Furnace said. He stood there in the air, looking coldly down at the first level of the world, currently, there were more than a dozen meat minced meat disciples alive, but most of them were hiding. It would be too much of a waste of time to search for them one by one.

Furthermore, even if he devoured all of them, it would still be difficult for him to make a breakthrough. If he wanted to make a breakthrough, he would need to undergo a qualitative change in the laws of appetite, and such a qualitative change... there was nothing more suitable than devouring someone with a similar amount of laws.

“That’s a bit strange. Why aren’t Feng Di and Bing Lingzi around... ?” Divine Furnace Dao frowned. His target was these two. As for Cheng Lingzi, he didn’t plan to touch him. After all, his father was the glutton god, although he was confident that after becoming the glutton god, his status would be the same as Feng Di’s, it would be best if he didn’t make enemies.

As he pondered, Divine Furnace Dao began to search the first level of the world. Two more days passed, and the Divine Furnace Dao who was searching gradually grew impatient. Many questions arose in his heart, he was searching for a target when he suddenly stopped in midair. He suddenly raised his head and looked into the distant sky.

In the fog in the sky that he was looking at, waves of rolling and mighty pressure could be felt. Before long, he saw hundreds of black tentacles appear at the end of his vision.

The black tentacles hung down from the fog and were slowly moving in his direction. They were not fast, but as the mighty pressure spread out, Divine Furnace Dao's heart began to tremble.

"Fallen God! !"

A hint of greed appeared in Divine Furnace Dao's eyes. He naturally knew that these were top-tier ingredients, but his reason still allowed him to suppress his greed. His body swayed, and he was about to leave when suddenly.., he glanced at the approaching black tentacle from the corner of his eye. A figure on it immediately caught his attention.

He took a closer look, and the eyes of the Divine Furnace Dao immediately lit up.

He saw Wang Baole, who was hanging from a tentacle with one hand!

"It's him!" A look of shock appeared on the Divine Furnace Dao's face. He couldn't understand why the other party's body remained the same without any signs of absorption, especially when compared to the other dried corpses on the black tentacles, Wang Baole's current appearance was extremely eye-catching.

This caused many thoughts to rise in the Divine Furnace Dao's mind. He scanned the other dried corpses with his divine thoughts, and soon, his gaze landed on Feng Di. He identified him, and a strange glint appeared in his eyes.

"Feng Di died here."

All of this made the Divine Furnace Dao have no choice but to be cautious. However, he wasn't willing to give up, especially after Feng Di had died. The only person he could use to achieve a breakthrough was Wang Baole.

In deep thought, the Divine Furnace Dao looked at the approaching black tentacle. Suddenly, he lowered his head and looked at the ground in the distance. With a flash, he appeared in front of Cheng Lingzi, who had been following the black tentacle all the way.

His appearance made Cheng Lingzi's expression change. He couldn't help but raise his head and glance at Wang Baole, who was hanging in midair.

"Cheng Lingzi, you're actually so weak." The Divine Furnace Dao glanced at the youth and said calmly. He didn't want to provoke other gluttonous people. Now that Cheng Lingzi was so weak, he had no value to him, therefore, he no longer had any intention of devouring him.

"I won't touch you, but you have to tell me... What's going on up there." The dao of the divine furnace pointed at the black tentacle above him.

Cheng Lingzi hesitated for a moment before speaking hoarsely.

"Feng Di and Ice Lingzi met, and the two of them fought. However, Feng Di was stronger. He didn't know how to control the finger of the fallen God, forcing Ice Lingzi to barely maintain himself. They should be at a critical juncture now. However, I've been following them all the way, and I can already tell that Ice Lingzi will definitely lose. There's a high chance that Feng Di will win. Furthermore, he's in control of the finger of the fallen God. He should be able to sweep through the entire first level world," Cheng Lingzi said bitterly.

His words caused the Divine Furnace Dao's pupils to constrict. His gaze shifted away from Wang Baole and landed on Feng Di, who had turned into a dried corpse. Confusion slowly appeared on his face.

"Feng Di has controlled the fallen God Finger? But he doesn't seem to be breathing at all..."

"How would I know? After all, he was personally chosen by the owner of the fallen God Finger. Naturally, he has his own methods. Damn it, the owner of the fallen God finger is too biased this time." Cheng Lingzi gritted his teeth and said hatefully.

Chapter 1348, miscalculation (first update)

Hearing Cheng Lingzi's words, the Divine Furnace Dao narrowed his eyes. He looked at the hundreds of black tentacles floating slowly in the sky, as well as Wang Baole and the large number of dried corpses on them. Then, he looked at Cheng Lingzi and snorted coldly in his heart.

He could tell that Cheng Lingzi's words were not sincere. He could also tell that Cheng Lingzi wanted to use him to target Feng Di. However, he did not pay too much attention to it. This was the same as his goal.

As for schemes and plots, they were nothing compared to each other's absolute strength. In fact, if it weren't for Cheng Lingzi's background, he would have long since suppressed him.

Furthermore, Cheng Lingzi's words contained some intention to help Bing Lingzi. This was naturally noticed by the Divine Furnace Dao, which led to some confusion. However, the confusion only flashed through the Divine Furnace Dao's mind for a moment before it quickly disappeared, he believed that this was impossible. Although he had arrived early and hadn't witnessed the battle between Cheng Lingzi and the ice spirit child in the air above the city of appetites, he knew that Cheng Lingzi's father had attacked the ice spirit child, and both parties were at odds.

On the other hand, during the hunting feast, he had heard about the scene outside the entrance of the vortex when he had inquired about Wang baole from the other minced meat disciples. Therefore, no matter what the reason was., he didn't believe that there was any possibility of an alliance between Cheng Lingzi and Ice Lingzi.

Based on the judgment of the Dao of the divine furnace, the hundreds of tentacles in the sky were most likely Feng Di and Cheng Lingzi working together to suppress Ice Lingzi. After the latter was suppressed, there was a new conflict between Cheng Lingzi and the Dao of the Divine Furnace, this caused Cheng Lingzi to feel resentment in his heart. He wanted to use his own hands to destroy Feng Di.

All sorts of thoughts appeared in the mind of Divine Furnace Dao. His body flashed, and he charged into the sky. In the next instant, his figure appeared next to the moving black tentacle.

As he looked at the figure of Divine Furnace Dao, Cheng Lingzi laughed coldly in his heart and thought to himself, 'foolish.'

'the highest level of a lie is to intentionally leave some flaws in the truth and make the other party think about it in his mind. Then, he can fill in all the gaps. That way, I won't be the only one lying to him. I'll be

the one lying to himself together with him.' Cheng Lingzi was proud in his heart, he had a feeling that there were very few people in the world who could stand shoulder to shoulder with him.

However, on the surface, he didn't reveal any of his thoughts. Instead, he stared at Feng Di's dried corpse. His eyes seemed to be trying his best to suppress his hatred. That was how he managed to reach the Divine Furnace Dao in midair. He swept his gaze across the area and vaguely sensed something, he was even more certain of his own judgment. He retracted the divine thoughts that had landed on Cheng Lingzi and stared fixedly at Feng Di's dried corpse.

Even though the other party had no aura and was no different from a corpse, the Dao of the divine furnace was still aware of Wang Baole's presence. However, Cheng Lingzi had still misled the Dao of the divine furnace into focusing on Feng Di, after scanning with his divine thoughts, the Dao of the divine furnace suddenly raised his right hand and shook it violently. Immediately, a wave of energy erupted.

The wave of energy spread out in all directions. Then, the Dao of the divine furnace clenched his right hand into a fist. All the waves that had spread out were instantly swept back. They finally gathered together and formed a black ball.

The Black Ball released a large amount of wisps of smoke. There were roars coming from within, as if it possessed intelligence. The Divine Furnace Dao flung it violently and charged at the hundreds of black tentacles. As it charged, the black ball began to expand, in the next instant, it transformed into a gigantic black ant. It approached the black tentacles with a ferocious and ferocious look.

If it had been before Wang Baole had touched the finger of the fallen God, the black ant would have been bound and suppressed by the black tentacles as soon as it had entered the area. However, all the devouring power of the finger of the fallen God.., was placed on Wang Baole's side. It was in a certain balance with its status.

Therefore, the arrival of the black ant didn't attract the attention of the black tentacles. As it passed through the tentacles and was about to approach Feng Di, the scene immediately caught the attention of Cheng Lingzi below. At the same time, it also made the Divine Furnace Dao.., he was even more certain of his own judgment.

"As expected, his divine soul left his physical body and used some unknown method to fuse into the fallen God finger... . If I can master this method... ." A hint of greed flashed through the eyes of the Divine Furnace Dao, without the slightest hesitation, he controlled the black ants to instantly crash into Feng Di.

A loud explosion rang out as the two of them collided and the black ant self-destructed.

The cultivation of the Dao of the divine furnace was already extraordinary, and he was just a hair's breadth away from becoming a glutton. Therefore, the mystic technique that he unleashed with all his might was naturally extremely powerful. As he self-destructed, the shockwaves that he created instantly covered an area of ten thousand feet, the area was filled with the power of destruction.

Feng Di's body bore the brunt. He was a desiccated corpse, and all the essence, Qi, spirit, and flesh in his body had been sucked away, leaving behind an empty shell. If the finger of the fallen God hadn't reached a balance with Wang Baole, he could still control it subconsciously, he had given the desiccated

corpse a certain amount of power. However, he wasn't in the mood to be distracted. Feng Di's corpse instantly collapsed. He was torn into pieces and turned into ashes.

Along with the desiccated corpse were a large number of black tentacles. These tentacles were in a state similar to that of a desiccated corpse. They had lost control of the corpse, and as they disintegrated, many of the other desiccated corpses also disintegrated.

This caused the eyes of Divine Furnace Dao to widen, and his heart to thump. He had never imagined that things would go so smoothly. Furthermore, Feng Di was so weak that he couldn't even withstand a single blow. In fact, the finger of the fallen God was also in such a state.

There had to be something fishy about this. No matter how much he had been tricked by the spirit child, he had come to his senses. A sense of foreboding exploded in his mind.

The expression on the Divine Furnace Dao's face changed. He was about to retreat, but... as he retreated, Wang Baole, who had been suspended by a black tentacle and had his eyes closed, suddenly... opened his eyes, he looked at the Dao of the divine furnace.

The dao of the divine furnace raised his head as well. The moment his gaze met Wang Baole's, a loud boom reverberated in his mind, and his expression changed drastically. That was because he saw that those around Wang Baole had not been destroyed by him, the remaining dozens of black tentacles were no longer as still as before. Instead, they wriggled together and surrounded Wang Baole, as if he was their master!

What shocked him the most was the faint finger in the clouds in the sky. It was emitting a suppressive force, which was becoming more and more obvious. Furthermore... the Suppressive Force was locked onto him.

"You... It wasn't Feng Di who controlled the fallen God's remains. It was you!"

"Cheng Lingzi, how dare you!" The dao of the divine furnace growled as he retreated rapidly. However, the black tentacles around Wang Baole seemed to have gone mad as they shot out rapidly and continued to extend, they charged towards the Dao of the divine furnace.

Below, Spirit Child Cheng poked his head out and watched the scene excitedly. When he noticed that Wang Baole had woken up, he was so excited that tears were about to fall. He immediately shouted.

"Congratulations to the benefactor for coming out of seclusion and subduing the remains of the fallen God. You have cleared the hunting grounds!"

Chapter 1349 wasn't in a hurry (second update)

Cheng Lingzi's words made the Divine Furnace Dao feel even more aggrieved. He couldn't understand how the two people who should have been filled with hatred... had ended up in such a state.

He had also checked in secret previously and didn't sense any signs of being controlled on Cheng Lingzi's body. In other words, all of this was done willingly by Cheng Lingzi when he was conscious.

This was something that the Divine Furnace Dao could not understand. At the same time, he grew even more fearful of Wang Baole. He had already given up on the thought of devouring him. All he could think about was to leave this place as soon as possible.

That was because he could already tell that the terrifying finger of the fallen God was indeed under Wang Baole's control. It was already difficult for him to fight against Wang Baole alone, and with the finger of the fallen God.., it was no longer something he could suppress.

However... he wanted to leave, but the black tentacles were too fast. They caught up in an instant and surrounded him, about to entangle him.

At that moment, the strength of the Divine Furnace Dao, as well as the difference between it and Feng Di, was completely revealed. Compared to Feng Di's loss of resistance against the black tentacles, even though he had fought against Wang Baole.., however, in the end, he was still not strong enough.

However, the Dao of the divine furnace was different. Many years ago, he was the number one minced meat disciple in the city of appetite. He was also extremely talented. At that moment, he was enveloped by the black tentacles, but in the next moment... his expression was ferocious as he let out a low roar, a heatwave instantly erupted from his body.

It was as if his body had turned into a huge furnace. It was like the Sun, and in the blink of an eye, it released an unimaginable high temperature. It was like a heavenly fire, exploding in all directions and burning.

Although the black tentacles were extraordinary, they had lost part of their Suppressive Force due to Wang Baole's confrontation with the fallen God. They were now surrounded by a heatwave and heavenly fire. Even though they weren't burned, they were still fast and powerful, they were slightly weakened, allowing the Divine Furnace Dao to seize the opportunity. In a flash, they broke through the encirclement and charged out through the cracks.

It looked like it was about to escape... but how could Wang Baole let it happen.

Wang Baole opened his eyes, and a deep look appeared in his eyes. He was very satisfied with the spirit child's performance. In reality, if the first wave of attacks from the Divine Furnace Dao hadn't been directed at Feng Di.., if it had been him... even though it wouldn't have affected his life or death, the balance would have been broken. The suction force from the fallen God finger would have increased, and he would have suffered some damage.

That would be troublesome for Wang Baole. Furthermore, the Divine Furnace Dao was eyeing him like a tiger eyeing its prey. By then, Wang Baole would be in a sorry state.

However, Cheng Lingzi's deception had caused the Divine Furnace Dao to make a wrong judgment. They had attacked Feng Di and destroyed more than half of the black tentacles. As a result, the balance had been broken at the end of the fallen God finger. To Wang Baole.., it was a completely beneficial thing.

Therefore, using this opportunity, the suction force that emanated from Wang Baole's body surged. Even though it didn't completely suck the fallen God's finger dry, it had sucked at least twenty percent of it. It caused the law of appetite to completely fill up from its previous emptiness, it had reached the

peak of the minced meat apostle, and indirectly, it had gained the right to control part of the fallen God's finger.

Satisfied, Wang Baole looked at the fleeing Divine Furnace Dao, a dark glint in his eyes. He preferred the minced meat apostle to absorbing the aura of the fallen God's remains.

Not only was the latter easier to suppress, it was also easier to absorb. He could also sense that as long as he swallowed the law of appetite from the Divine Furnace Dao, he would be able to break through the limitations of the existing laws, he would reach the level of a glutton.

As the controller of the highest law below the glutton lord, the law of appetite was one of the origins. According to Wang Baole's judgment, after becoming a glutton lord., he would be considered a true... equal to the law of appetite. If he were to die, the law of appetite would weaken due to him for a period of time.

That was why, to a large extent, he was considered one of the true members of the city of appetite after he became a glutton. That was why the city of Appetite's master had said those words before he came to the hunting feast.

If that's the case... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He raised his head and looked at the finger of the fallen God in the fog above his head. Then, he looked at the Dao of the Divine Furnace, which was widening the distance between them and was about to leave.

He knew that with his current level of control over the finger, he couldn't control it to chase after him. If he let go of the finger, there was a high chance that the finger would hide again.

However... now that he had a portion of the authority, he could use his senses and spend some time to find the finger again. Therefore, the measurement didn't last for more than a few breaths before Wang Baole had an answer.

In the next moment, Wang Baole released his grip on the black tentacle and cut off the absorption of the fallen God finger. The moment he released his grip, Wang Baole took a step forward.

His afterimage flashed across the sky. In the blink of an eye, the expression on the face of the fleeing Divine Furnace Dao changed drastically. Without any hesitation, he unleashed all the heat waves in his body towards his surroundings, the air around him began to distort, as if everything around him were about to be completely incinerated.

However... that was clearly not the case. In the blink of an eye, a hand appeared out of thin air and slammed into Divine Furnace Dao's forehead.

Boom! !

The sky seemed to be on the verge of collapse, and a heaven-shaking, earth-shattering boom rang out. Divine Furnace Dao let out a miserable shriek, and his body seemed to be beyond his control as the power from his forehead shot toward him like a tempest, its body was thrown backwards by the violent force. Its speed was even faster than its previous escape, and it was thrown towards the ground.

As the ground rumbled, its body crashed into the ground like a meteorite, forming a huge depression.

Wang Baole stood in mid-air. His hair flew in the wind, and his eyes shone with a dark light. He lowered his head to look at the Dao of the divine furnace struggling in the deep pit. Then, he raised his head to look up into the sky at the spot where the meteorite finger had been.

That spot... was empty. The moment Wang Baole let go, the fallen God finger had already moved away. It had disappeared, but Wang Baole could still sense it, he could still vaguely sense where the other party was moving at high speed.

"One at a time. There's no rush." Wang Baole licked his lips and averted his gaze from the sky. His body streaked through the air and appeared above the deep pit on the ground. He lowered his head to look at the Divine Furnace Dao below.

At that moment, the Divine Furnace Dao was on the verge of shattering into pieces. Blood flowed out of its mouth continuously. It looked at Wang Baole with fear and disbelief in its eyes. It wanted to struggle, however, in the next moment, dozens of Wang Baole's nightmares of desire appeared around it and held it down tightly.

Chapter 1350 Fusion -ThirdhUpdatedate)

There were many scattered wills in the first level of the world. They interfered with one's state of mind, but they were also extremely dangerous. That was what was happening in the deep pit where the Divine Furnace Dao was located.

A large number of scattered wills appeared in the soil, causing the deep pit on the ground to squirm visibly from all directions, as if it was about to return to its original state.

However, no one cared about this strange scene. Wang Baole didn't care, as the number of scattered wills wasn't enough to make him frown. The dao of the divine furnace didn't care either, because... regardless of whether they were buried., or be swallowed by Wang Baole, he will end up the same way.

As a minced meat, in the hunting feast, has been determined by the fate of the same as the hunting of other minced meat, now such an outcome, although he was surprised, but at the moment can only bitter.

"There is no enmity between us, so... do you have any last words?" Wang Baole, who was standing on the deep pit, lowered his head and spoke slowly.

"I don't have any last words, but I do have one last wish. Ice Spirit Child, since you have come this far, you must become the number one glutton. This is my wish. Help me fulfill it!" The Divine Furnace Dao said, panting, he struggled to speak.

"Of course!" Wang baole nodded.

The Divine Furnace Dao laughed heartily when he saw this.

"There's no need for you to absorb it, ice spirit child. I will fulfill your wish on the road to becoming a glutton!" As he spoke, the Divine Furnace Dao's eyes widened, and the law of appetite in his body erupted. It seeped out of his body and was sent out on its own accord, it headed straight for Wang Baole!

From Afar, the law of appetite in the body of the Divine Furnace Dao turned into an astonishingly thick black fog. The fog contained an intense desire, and it even affected the entire world, causing the desire in the surroundings to.., as the desire grew stronger, the fog charged straight at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole didn't Dodge. He allowed the fog to envelop him. It went through his seven orifices, his skin, and into his body in a frenzy. It fused with the law of appetite in his body.

As it fused, the crystal of desire in Wang Baole's Dantian continued to grow with a cracking sound. It was faintly discernible, and there seemed to be a black line growing within it.

Sensing that his body was undergoing a transformation, Wang Baole immediately sat cross-legged in mid-air. The nightmare of desire that belonged to him in the deep pit below also flew up and circled around him, protecting him.

They continued to revolve around Wang Baole at an extremely fast speed. This caused Wang Baole to be invisible to outsiders. All they could see was a huge whirlpool with him at the center, it continued to rise higher and higher, and its aura grew more and more shocking. The deep pit on the ground where the Divine Furnace Dao was was also rapidly healing. After a few breaths, when the whirlpool shook the sky and Earth, the deep pit returned to its original state.

Soon, Cheng Lingzi, who was off in the distance, arrived. He looked at the vortex, and his eyes filled with excitement. He could sense that the aura of his benefactor was rapidly rising up.

The rise was so great that it wouldn't be long before he reached the level of the glutton lord.

"The ninth glutton lord will appear in the city of appetite!" Cheng Lingzi was panting. After looking around for a moment, he sat down cross-legged and began to work vigilantly as a Dharma Protector.

He felt that he had to put on a good show. Only then would he be able to reinforce his earlier contributions. That way, once he returned to the city of appetite, he would have two backers. One would be his father, the other would be his benefactor.

With two backers of the glutton lord, he would probably become an astounding figure in the city of appetite, second only to the glutton lord.

At the thought of this, Cheng Lingzi suddenly felt that his luck was too good.

As he was filled with joy, he began to guard Wang Baole conscientiously. Time passed slowly, and soon, three days had passed.

During these three days, Cheng Lingzi's excitement on the first day had turned into nervousness. On the third day, his heart was in turmoil, and his eyeballs felt like they were about to fall off. He was extremely nervous and shocked.

That was because... on the second day, Wang Baole's aura in the storm vortex had already reached the level of his father. That meant that at that time... the other party wouldn't be much different from the glutton god.

However... Even though his aura had reached that level, the suppression of the laws that belonged to the glutton God didn't appear.

The Glutton God's strength was not only due to the terrifying power of his own laws, but more importantly, as one of the sources, he had the power to suppress all cultivators within the system of laws.

This was the sign of the glutton god. However, on Wang Baole's side, although his aura had reached a certain level, the suppression had yet to appear. This meant that he had yet to successfully advance.

This isn't right. Cheng Lingzi was shocked and in disbelief. Although he had never seen anyone advance to become a glutton god with his own eyes, his father was, after all, a glutton god. As a result, he had been influenced by his father's words and had a deep understanding of the process of advancement, he was very familiar with the process of ascension.

Logically speaking, at that moment... Wang Baole should have already been promoted.

Unless... his talent is too strong, so the limits of others aren't the limits to him

But if that's the case, could it be... that the law of appetite in the Dao of the divine furnace isn't enough to support his ascension? Cheng Lingzi's expression changed. Suddenly, from within the Vortex, a streak of black gas flew out abruptly and headed straight for Cheng Lingzi.

In that instant, the black gas fused into the space between Cheng Lingzi's brows, causing his body to tremble. The law of appetite in his body, which had been devoured by Wang Baole, was instantly completely restored, and it even improved.

However, there was a difference. The law of appetite that had fused into his body now had a brand, and this brand was Wang Baole. In other words, this was a gift from Wang Baole, and he could take it back at any time.

"Gather all the minced meat disciples. I don't need to kill, but I need them to contribute half of their law of appetite!" As the law of appetite was integrated into it, Wang Baole's voice reverberated in Cheng Lingzi's mind.

Cheng Lingzi's body trembled. He knew that his judgment was correct. The benefactor's advancement was different from his father's. He needed more law of appetite.

This... also meant that once the benefactor succeeded, his initial strength would surpass that of his father and more than half of the gluttonous eaters!

Therefore, Cheng Lingzi immediately stood up and shouted, "Yes, sir!" He turned around and used all his strength. He unleashed his full strength and began searching for traces of the other meat loaf disciples for Wang Baole. There was no need for Wang Baole to remind him. Cheng Lingzi was already very anxious, he told himself that he had to complete this task as quickly as possible.

"Now, my benefactor and I can be said to be sharing the same glory!" Cheng Lingzi's eyes were filled with madness. His eyes were red as he sped up to search for the meat loaf disciples.

He also had the mystic technique that his father had imparted to him. At that moment, he activated the mystic technique without hesitation.

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There will be more in a while