

Worth 1351

Chapter 1351 Gluttonous Eater (fourth update)

There were only a total of more than twenty minced meat disciples in the city of appetite. All of them had entered the first level of the world's hunting feast, and half of them had been killed and devoured by the Divine Furnace Path. In addition to the strangeness of this place..., cheng Lingzi used a secret technique to sense that only six of them had survived.

These six were not the strongest, but most of them had special concealment techniques. However, no matter how much they hid, they could not escape from Cheng Lingzi's secret technique.

This secret technique had been imparted to him by his father. It was specially used to search for other meat pulp disciples. It was also one of Cheng Lingzi's trump cards. According to the plan his father had arranged for him, he would be here..., he would rely on his own secret technique to search and devour them one by one. In the end, even if he couldn't become a glutton, he would still reap great rewards here.

However, everything was unexpected. Now, this secret technique had become his weapon to help Wang Baole, and he was willing to do so. It had to be said that it was hard to fathom the human heart. Sometimes, when it was kneaded to a certain extent..., even he himself didn't know what shape he had become.

Cheng Lingzi's eyes were red with rage. He began to speed up in the first level of the world. Very quickly... he stopped abruptly in an empty space. He lowered his head to look at it and suddenly spoke.

"I'll give you a chance. Come out and follow me. Give half of the law of appetite to my benefactor, and I'll guarantee your life."

When his words left his mouth, the entire area fell silent. After waiting for a few breaths of time, Cheng Lingzi grew impatient. His body flashed, and he appeared in a certain direction. He raised his right hand and made a grasping motion, causing the surrounding area to distort, a blurry figure could be seen rapidly retreating.

Cheng Lingzi snorted coldly and chased after him. The entire process only took about ten breaths of time. When Cheng Lingzi once again flew off into the distance, he held a rope in his hand, which was tied behind the rope, shockingly, it was a pale-faced minced meat thug.

Due to the huge difference in strength, he was unable to fight back for too long. Now that he was imprisoned, he could only be captured alive like a prisoner.

Just like that, time passed. Soon, two days had passed. Cheng Lingzi's speed and efficiency were both shocking. During these two days, he had already found five hidden minced meat thug and captured them all alive, however, the search for the last one was not going well.

He stood in the sky, looking down at the land below. The area was very special. It was made up of depressions, and the water was red in color. There was also a rich, scattered will, this made it difficult for his secret magic to be fully effective.

He could only sense that there was a meat loaf disciple here. However, unless he opened up the entire area, it would be very difficult to find any traces of him. However, with his cultivation base, it would take a long time to open up the entire area filled with willpower fragments, it would take a very long time to do so.

This was not in line with his plan. Therefore, he narrowed his eyes and suddenly looked behind him at the other five minced meat apprentices who were tied up by his rope.

“Originally, according to the benefactor’s request, if there were six minced meat apprentices, then your lives would be guaranteed. After all, the laws of appetite are already sufficient, and you don’t need your lives to replenish them

“But... now that one of them is missing, I can’t make any promises

“Therefore, I’ll give you the time it takes an incense stick to burn to find this person. Otherwise... you know the consequences.” With that, Master Cheng Spirit waved his hand and cast a vicious restrictive spell on the five people behind him, then, he released the rope and said coolly,.

“I, Master Cheng Spirit, will never go back on my words,” he said. “And you don’t believe me. Not to mention that the restrictive spell can take your lives, even if you escape, unless you don’t return to the city of appetite, you’ll still end up the same way.” Cheng Lingzi closed his eyes and sat cross-legged in midair, counting the time.

The faces of the five of them paled, and they looked at each other helplessly. They didn’t dare to provoke Cheng Lingzi, and it was impossible for them not to return to the city of appetite. At this moment, they could only place their hopes on Cheng Lingzi not going back on his words, furthermore, what the other party said made sense. Since the six of them were going to share the burden, it was more likely that they would keep their lives.

Therefore, gritting their teeth, the five of them lowered their heads and headed straight for the puddle below. According to their respective methods, they began to search in a large area. As for those who were good at hiding, most of them had something in common, therefore, in the eyes of Cheng Lingzi, there was nothing he could do. Under the combined efforts of the five people, after the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, a rumbling sound echoed out, and Cheng Lingzi’s eyes suddenly opened.

“I’ve found him!” He disappeared in a flash. Ten breaths later, when Cheng Lingzi flew out again, the five people behind him had turned into six.

Just like that, while the six people were feeling apprehensive, Cheng Lingzi led them forward. At dusk, they finally rushed back to the place where Wang Baole was in seclusion. They were far away., the six people saw the huge vortex that rumbled in all directions. Although they couldn’t see the people in the vortex, the law of appetite that emanated from the vortex was so strong that it shook their minds, their faces turned pale.

When Cheng Lingzi saw that the six of them had come to a halt, a fierce glare appeared in his eyes. With a yank, he led the six of them straight into the vortex. Once they closed in, he immediately knelt down in front of the Vortex, and the fierce look on his face changed from before., it turned into an incredibly obedient and respectful expression as he spoke loudly.

“Benefactor, these are the remaining meat minced apostles. I’ve brought them all.”

“Very good.” A voice that sounded like thunder rang out from within the vortex. It shook the surroundings. At the same time, six giant chains formed from black fog extended out from within the vortex and wrapped around the six minced meat disciples. They sucked in.., the law of appetite within the six minced meat disciples exploded with a loud bang and flew towards the vortex along the chains.

As for the spirit child, he didn’t need Wang Baole’s instructions. He sent out the law of appetite from within his body and fused it into the vortex. Wang Baole was extremely satisfied with him.

His advancement had reached a critical moment. His aura had long surpassed that of an ordinary glutton, but his realm was still lacking by a tiny bit. As a large amount of the law of appetite surged into his body, the tiny bit of difference.., he had finally reached perfection.

In the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, when seventy percent of the law of appetite had been extracted from the six minced meat disciples’ bodies, a low roar suddenly came from within the vortex. Amidst the low roar, the vortex suddenly contracted, it began to assemble into a body that could shake heaven and earth.

At first, the body was... 300 meters tall. As the vortex continued to shrink and fuse into the body, it began to grow in size. It grew to 1300 meters, 1700 meters, 2100 meters, and finally..

When it finally reached 1300 meters, the vortex disappeared, and the pressure from the glutton lord descended. The Fog in the sky roiled, and the land rumbled. It was as if the only point of convergence between heaven and earth was the 1300-meter-tall body, the face was a little blurry, but it was still an earth-shattering figure!

“Greetings, Glutton Lord!” Cheng Lingzi was the first to speak, and he shouted loudly.

The other six minced meat disciples also knelt down in a weakened state and greeted him one after another.

As they greeted him, the three thousand feet tall figure lowered its head slowly. As its face became blurry, it slowly became clear, revealing Wang Baole’s face.

He smiled faintly.

Ninth, Glutton!

Chapter 1352, search

The moment the three-thousand-foot-tall body of desire was formed, the crystal of appetite in Wang Baole’s body melted instantly and spread throughout his body. It seemed to have changed the structure of his physical body, but it also seemed to have completely fused with his physical body.

As the fusion happened, Wang Baole’s mind rumbled. His divine thoughts seemed to be pulled by a strange force, drifting towards the sky above. After passing through the endless red fog, he entered the second level.

It wasn't over. In the second level, his divine thoughts were pulled by the force. Once it reached the limits of the sky, it seemed to break through a certain barrier, he entered a world... that existed in endless ruins.

In this world, Wang Baole saw a mountain.

A mountain... formed by a person sitting cross-legged.

One could vaguely make out the position of the head at the top of the mountain, the blurry facial features, and... a black nail in the center of his brows.

It was the mountain that was pulling Wang Baole's telekinesis power.

However, it seemed like the pulling power wasn't enough, or perhaps Wang Baole's telekinesis wasn't enough to support him to this place. Therefore, the moment he saw the mountain, Wang Baole's mind rumbled, and his telekinesis dissipated.

When he opened his eyes abruptly, he was still in the Heaven and earth of the first level. The congratulatory voices of Cheng Lingzi and the others rang in his ears. He raised his head and looked into the sky, his eyes shining with a profound light.

That's... The Emperor..

In the silence, Wang Baole could also feel his current state. It was different from before. The law of appetite seemed to have fused perfectly with him, and there was no distinction between them.

This state allowed him to have a more comprehensive understanding of the law of appetite.

The law of appetite was like a trapezoid in Wang Baole's perception. The highest point was the lord of desire. However, in his perception, the lord of desire was not the main source of the law of appetite.

The main source is the Empyrean Lord..

Then, the Lord of Desire should be, to a certain extent, the largest branch under the main source

While the source of the Lord is asleep, the branch will naturally be equivalent to the lord. Wang Baole thought to himself as he sensed his own law of appetite. Even though he had cultivated the seven emotions and six desires of the Empyrean lord, there would be some drawbacks, for example, he would be suppressed by it and be affected by it.

However, there were also benefits. He would be able to get closer to the Empyrean Lord. It was like an invisible game. There was no right or wrong, only different choices.

As for the glutton lord, it was also a branch. From Wang Baole's senses, he could tell that the branch of the glutton Lord didn't come from the desire lord, but from the source of the slumbering lord.

However, compared to the desire lord's branch, the glutton lord was much smaller.

Advancing to the glutton lord allows me to be guided by my divine thoughts and see the Empyrean Lord. Then, if I become one of the other six desires that is second only to the desire lord, I should be able to see the Empyrean Lord as I did just now. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, as he was deep in thought, his body swayed. He gradually recovered from his original size of more than three thousand feet. When he

became an ordinary person, his gaze swept across Cheng Lingzi and the six people who had contributed to the law of appetite.

The six people were trembling in fear and awe. However, it was obvious that they were all relieved. They clearly knew that since a new glutton lord had appeared, there was no longer a need for them to continue contributing to the law of appetite, they would die as a result.

Compared to them, Cheng Lingzi's excitement came from the bottom of his heart. His body was trembling as he looked at Wang Baole with eyes that seemed to be even more excited than Wang Baole's own.

Wang Baole was not surprised by this. He was already used to encountering similar people in his original body's life and memories. Usually, his original body would severely destroy his mind, and for some unknown reason.., it would create a kind of sick dependence.

My main body is shameless! Wang Baole muttered in his heart out of habit. As for himself, he didn't think that he had destroyed Cheng Lingzi's mind. Instead, it was his way of doing things that resonated with him, this made him admire him, and he was willing to help him.

Thinking of this, Wang Baole looked at Cheng Lingzi with admiration.

To Cheng Lingzi, that gaze of admiration was the most perfect motivation in the world. It made his scalp tingle and made him even more excited.

"Benefactor, should we head back now?" Cheng Lingzi asked loudly in his excitement.

"There's no rush." Wang Baole shook his head. He looked into the distance, slowly closed his eyes, and began to sense.

In the first level of the world, other than advancing to the glutton God level, he had two other things to accomplish. One was to escape with the fallen God finger. This would help him further improve the law of appetite. It would be very helpful. That was why he wouldn't give up.

The second was to go deep underground again and investigate what he had failed in the past. He would take a look at the person who had cried out for help..

The former was beneficial to his law, while the latter would help him understand the world and learn more about the secrets of the Empyrean Kings.

He hadn't been able to become a glutton previously, so he hadn't been able to move freely. Now, the situation was different. Whether it was the fallen God finger or the underground exploration, Wang Baole had a certain degree of confidence.

Then, I'll look for the fallen God finger first. Wang Baole closed his eyes, and his divine thoughts spread out slowly, following the direction that emerged from the depths of his heart. After a few breaths, Wang Baole opened his eyes abruptly.

"Spirit Child Cheng, wait for me here." After giving his instructions, Wang Baole took a step towards the sky. As his feet landed, his body disappeared abruptly. When he reappeared, he was already in the distance between heaven and earth, he shuttled back and forth again, charging straight into the clouds and fog in the sky.

The Crimson Fog had a certain degree of corrosion. However, after Wang Baole's law of appetite spread out, the corrosion didn't affect him. Instead, it had a slight nourishing effect.

This made Wang Baole gasp in surprise. He had a new guess as to the origin of the boundless red fog.

However, he lacked the necessary information, so it was difficult to guess the true source of the red fog. Therefore, Wang Baole suppressed his thoughts. He moved extremely fast in the fog, and with a whistle, he got closer and closer according to the direction that his mind had locked onto.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Wang Baole paused. He narrowed his eyes and stared at the dense fog before him. Then, he raised his hand and waved it violently. Immediately, a powerful force was released, turning into a storm that swept across the surroundings, turning the fog before him into a blur, it blew away more than half of the fog, turning the area in front of him, where he couldn't see anything clearly, into a blur within the thin fog.

In this blur, he saw the meteorite finger that he had been searching for floating there. It didn't move at all. Only the black tentacles on it were swaying slowly and unconsciously.

From Afar, the finger was three thousand feet in size, and its pressure was astonishing.

I've found it! Wang Baole licked his lips. The law of appetite in his body exploded, and his body expanded in that instant. He reached three thousand feet and took a step forward.

Chapter 1353, Summon (first update)

As it neared, the fallen God's finger seemed to wake up. All the black tentacles that had been swaying irregularly suddenly straightened, as if they had turned into hedgehogs.

The black tentacles that were facing Wang baole were so fast that they seemed to pierce through the air. They let out a sharp and ear-piercing screech as they charged towards Wang Baole.

It was as if they were about to pierce through his body. However, as they neared him... Wang Baole's eyes lit up. He raised his right hand and waved it violently. Instantly, the law of appetite in his body exploded, it formed a suppressive force that enveloped the finger of the fallen God.

In the next moment, the black tentacles were affected. They seemed to have gained their own intelligence. They twisted together and started devouring each other. The scene became chaotic.

Wang Baole took advantage of this chaotic moment. His body, which was more than three thousand feet tall, moved as he took a step forward. When he appeared, he was on the ten-thousand-foot-long finger. He raised his right hand and threw a punch at the finger below!

The punch was like a bolt of lightning. An intense sound reverberated in the surroundings. It created an impact that swept across the surroundings, causing the black tentacles in a certain area to be tearing and devouring each other, more than half of the tentacles were pulled out by the roots. As they broke apart, the red fog in all directions also began to roll.

Most importantly, the ten-thousand-foot-long finger was affected by Wang Baole's punch. With the interference of his physical strength and the law of appetite, the finger sank down abruptly, falling tens of thousands of feet.

It wasn't over yet. Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange light as he punched again.

Then, the third punch, the fourth punch, and the fifth punch!

Each punch caused the finger to sink heavily into the sky. Finally, when Wang Baole's fifth punch landed, the force of the Finger's fall reached its peak. It pierced through the red fog in the sky and fell directly onto the black ground.

With a loud boom, the ground trembled. The finger suddenly collided with the ground, causing the ground to crack, forming a depression like a basin. Large amounts of black soil flew in all directions.

The black tentacles on the finger were also broken. From Afar, from the sky to the ground, broken black tentacles could be seen everywhere.

However, the finger was extraordinary. Under Wang Baole's continuous attacks, even though it fell from the sky and most of its tentacles were broken, it did not sustain any injuries. Even after landing, it was still struggling, a terrifying suppressive force erupted from within, as if it wanted to counter Wang Baole.

Wang Baole snorted coldly. The power of his original body's plane personality erupted at that moment. As he fought against the finger, the law of appetite also spread out and absorbed its aura crazily.

This aura was like a great tonic to the law of appetite. It caused Wang Baole's law of appetite to rise once again. His body suddenly grew from three hundred and thirty feet to three hundred and eighty feet.

Wang Baole licked his lips and attacked again. However, the struggle of the finger was becoming more and more violent. When Wang Baole's fist landed for the eleventh time, the finger suddenly bent and bounced off the bow like a snap of a finger, with a loud boom, Wang Baole was the first to bear the brunt of the attack. His body was flung into the air.

After throwing Wang Baole off, the finger was lifted abruptly. It pointed at Wang Baole at the tip of the finger and charged out instantly. It was so fast and powerful that it seemed like it was going to pierce a hole in the sky and charge straight at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole's body was now nearly four thousand feet tall, but compared to the finger, it was less than half. He could dodge it now, but he knew that once he did, the finger would charge into the red fog and try to find it again, he didn't know how long it would take. A fierce look flashed across his face. He didn't Dodge at all. He roared and raised both his hands. The moment the finger pressed down, he grabbed the finger's tip.

A loud boom reverberated in the air. His body was pushed by the finger and shot up into the sky, piercing into the red fog. Veins bulged on Wang Baole's face. He felt the red fog sweep past him rapidly, he felt his body tremble and the intense pain of being torn apart.

As he roared, the law of appetite spread out continuously. It was as if it was corroding, absorbing the aura from the finger in a frenzy.

As he repaired his body, he devoured it. Gradually, his body expanded once again, reaching a height of four hundred and twenty feet. Within the Red Fog in the sky, the ten-thousand-foot-long finger finally showed signs of withering, and its momentum also slowed down.

The moment it slowed down, Wang Baole's entire body rumbled. He erupted with all his might, lifting the finger that he had been hugging up. He flung it violently, causing it to travel through the fog like a meteorite and slam into the ground.

The earth rumbled and spread in all directions. It wasn't too far from where Cheng Lingzi and the others were. They had been waiting on the spot, so they naturally heard the sound and saw the fog in the distance, they saw the finger fall.

They were shocked. They saw Wang Baole, who was like a god, behind the finger. He caught up with the finger and slammed it into the ground.

Cheng Lingzi was still fine with this scene. After all, this wasn't the first time he had seen Wang Baole fight with the finger of the fallen God. He was mentally prepared. However, the other six people looked as if they had seen a ghost. They were all shocked.

They had all come into contact with the glutton lord and knew that the glutton lord was very powerful. However, they also knew that in the first level, the remains of the fallen God were even more powerful. However, the newly promoted glutton lord, Ice Lingzi, had actually smashed a finger of the fallen God into the ground, that had caused the reverence in their hearts to reach its peak.

Amidst their shock, Wang Baole unleashed his full power. He continued to attack and absorb the finger until the finger began to shrink under his frenzied torture. His body had finally reached five thousand feet, it had reached five thousand and one hundred feet. However, at that moment..

The God perishing finger suddenly exploded with a thick blood-red glow. As the blood-red glow shone, Wang Baole's expression changed. He felt a strong sense of danger. However, he was unwilling to give up, he continued to absorb the blood-red glow.

From Afar, a large amount of black gas flew out from the wound on the finger and headed straight for Wang Baole. It was absorbed by his entire body. The blood-red glow on the finger grew brighter and brighter as the black gas spread.

At that moment, the red fog in the sky suddenly churned. It was as if the blood-red light on the finger was some sort of summoning. As the fog churned in the sky, a giant four-fingered hand that was tens of thousands of feet in size gradually appeared from within the fog, it was the sky that covered the entire area!

Wang Baole's expression changed drastically when he saw this. He recognized that the giant four-fingered hand had the same origin as the finger..

"F * ck you, you actually know how to call for help..."

Wang Baole's scalp tingled. He released the hands that were holding onto the finger, and his body sped up as he retreated rapidly. As he fled, the giant hand in the sky broke through the fog with a loud bang, it grabbed towards Wang Baole!

At the same time, the withered finger that had been absorbed by Wang Baole on the ground sprung up rapidly and chased after Wang Baole frantically.

Chapter 1354, treachery (second update)

Wang Baole's expression changed. His speed reached its limit, and he finally charged out from the edge of the palm as it descended. However, the pressure and storm formed by the giant palm still swept past Wang Baole, it caused him to stagger. However, in the next instant, he unleashed his speed once again. Without turning his head, he fled at high speed.

The finger that was chasing him fused with the giant hand that was descending. It appeared at the spot where the finger had been severed and gradually grew together.

Wang Baole noticed this scene, and he fled even faster. That was because after the finger was connected to the palm, the five fingers of the giant hand moved slowly. They turned into fists, and as they touched each other., it was as if they had reached a consensus. They opened up and chased after Wang Baole at an even faster speed.

This is too much! Wang Baole was depressed. He could still resist with one finger, but with five fingers and one palm, unless he was in his original form, it was impossible to suppress him.

If he was caught, Wang Baole was worried that he would be devoured by the other party very quickly. This gave Wang Baole a headache, but he did not regret his greed.

After all, wealth came with risk. If it weren't for his previous efforts, how could the law of appetite increase so much? He grew from three thousand feet to more than five hundred feet.

Even though he was depressed, Wang Baole was satisfied. He fled rapidly, turning into a long rainbow that flashed across the sky above Cheng Lingzi and the others.

Cheng Lingzi and the others stared blankly at the giant palm behind Wang Baole, which seemed to contain anger. Their faces were pale. They looked at each other. Even though they were shocked by Wang Baole's strength, they couldn't help but make a guess.

The newly promoted Glutton Lord... is he going to die here..

Even Cheng Lingzi, who had always been fanatical about Wang baole, was shaken. He opened his mouth, wanting to say something. However, when he saw Wang Baole's disheveled figure in the distance, he fell silent.

Wang Baole also had a headache. Even though he was fast, the speed of his palm was equally astonishing. He pursued relentlessly. Even though he had escaped into the fog, he still chased after him. Under the clouds, the palm did not let him go, it seemed like it could pursue him forever.

There were even a few times when the finger, which he did not know what method it had used, suddenly sped up and grabbed at Wang Baole. Even though it missed, Wang Baole was still shocked.

I Can't go on like this. Otherwise, the further I go, the more dangerous it will be... in his anxiety, Wang Baole suddenly lowered his head and looked at the ground. His eyes showed signs of struggle, but soon, the struggle disappeared, what replaced it was determination.

His body swayed, and he changed direction and headed straight for the ground.

Since neither the sky nor the air could shake off the palm behind him, there was only one path in front of Wang Baole, and that was underground!

Let's see if this palm can fight against the scattered sea of consciousness underground! Wang Baole's speed was astonishing. With a boom, his figure landed on the ground. Without any pause, he stepped into the ground and rushed through the soil, he headed underground.

Behind him, the giant finger that was tens of thousands of feet long was already chasing after him. With a boom, it pressed down on the ground and penetrated through it as well. It continued to chase after Wang Baole with unstoppable force.

Very soon, Wang Baole reached a spot that was more than two thousand feet underground. The scattered wills here were already very strong, but Wang Baole did not slow down at all. After sensing that the palm behind him was still chasing after him, he sank down again.

When he reached a spot that was more than four thousand feet deep, with the law of appetite spreading out, Wang Baole clearly felt that he was much calmer than when he first reached this depth. At the same time, he also sensed the palm behind him, under the impact of the scattered sea of consciousness, his speed slowed down slightly. His five fingers seemed to be slightly out of sync with each other.

This scene made Wang Baole perk up. He charged forward again. Just like that, when Wang Baole was more than ten thousand feet away, he heard a faint cry for help.

"Save me... save me..."

The cry for help seemed to contain some kind of soul-stirring power. The moment it rang out, the law of Desire in Wang Baole's body immediately began to fluctuate intensely.

Wang Baole himself felt a strong sense of discomfort. However, when he realized that his five fingers were becoming increasingly chaotic as they chased after his palm, as if they were about to split apart, he gritted his teeth and headed in the direction of the cry for help, he sped forward.

This was the same depth as the first time Wang Baole had entered the underground. However, the location was different. However, it didn't matter. The cry for help was like a coordinate, causing Wang baole to be speeding underground, he was getting closer and closer to the cave that he had been to before.

After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the cry for help became clearer. Wang Baole's mind was affected, and he felt his mind buzzing. Fortunately, the law of appetite was extremely effective at that moment, helping him to constantly counteract it, allowing Wang Baole to maintain his consciousness, however, he chased after the palm from behind. At that spot, perhaps due to the ununity of his will, it reached its peak. With a boom, all five fingers were separated from the palm.

As they separated, the five fingers and the palm immediately retreated rapidly in six different directions. Wang baole finally heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he felt the withering fingers that he had absorbed with hatred, in the same direction.

Just you wait! After muttering to himself, Wang Baole fell silent for a moment. He didn't leave. Instead, he continued charging towards the source of the cry for help.

This had been his plan all along. He wanted to see what was going on in the cave. Now that he was here, there was no reason for him not to go. After the time it takes for an incense stick to burn.., when Wang Baole reached his limit, the soil before his eyes disappeared, and a cave appeared before him.

In the cave, a figure floated in mid-air. His body was entangled by a large number of tentacles. These tentacles drilled into his body and squirmed, absorbing his life and soul and transferring it to an unknown place.

The scattered wills in the cave were also extremely violent. Wang Baole endured the pain of his head exploding. His eyes were red as he stared at the floating figure.

"Save me..."the floating figure was a man. His body was thin and withered like a corpse. However, the pressure emanating from his body was not inferior to that of Wang Baole's true body.

He seemed to have sensed Wang Baole's presence. His closed eyes slowly opened, revealing... his dual pupils. He looked at Wang baole, but in the next moment, when he saw Wang Baole's appearance clearly, his pupils constricted, his body suddenly trembled violently. His eyes instantly erupted with a monstrous hatred as he roared.

"Empyrean Lord, you're despicable and Shameless! You're a traitor!"

Chapter 1355 returns (third update)

The other party's words formed a strong impact towards Wang Baole. It caused Wang Baole's mind to thump, and he couldn't help but take a few steps back. Fortunately, the law of appetite permeated the air, as well as his identity, he could still hold on here.

However, his eyes, along with the impact and the violent sea of consciousness in the area, were filled with blood. They were bright red as he stared at the figure and spoke hoarsely.

"Look carefully. Am I the Supreme Emperor?"

The figure floating in mid-air had red eyes as well. He stared at Wang Baole with a pained expression on his face. However, a sliver of clarity gradually appeared on his face. After a long while, he suddenly laughed.

"You're not... Haha, you're not... interesting. Very interesting."

"Speak clearly!"Wang Baole said slowly as he struggled to take it.

"Come closer, I'll tell you."The figure looked at Wang Baole, his expression twisted as he squeezed out a smile.

Wang Baole's head was aching. He looked carefully at the figure in front of him. Suddenly, he snorted coldly and ignored it. He turned around and was about to leave.

However, just as he was about to leave, the figure behind him suddenly let out a roar and rushed out, chasing after Wang Baole. However, his body was clearly bound here. He only rushed out a few feet before the tentacles on his body straightened, it was like a chain that prevented him from continuing to charge forward. He could only let out a roar as he struggled.

"Treacherous, despicable, and Shameless!"

Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He suddenly turned his head and stared coldly at the struggling figure. He could vaguely sense that there were tens to hundreds of such caves below this location. He had more or less made up his mind.., in reality, he had already made a judgment about their condition.

He then gave the person a deep look. Wang Baole didn't turn his head back. He left coldly and headed straight for the ground. He came slowly, but returned faster as his sea of consciousness gradually weakened.

Just like that, not long after, a loud rumble reverberated from the ground in the first level. Wang Baole rushed out from underground. He stood in mid-air and lowered his head to look at the ground. His eyes shone with a deep light.

The emperor's guard looks exactly the same as my original body... and this person said that I'm the emperor... This is interesting... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. After a moment of silence, he suddenly laughed coldly.

Let's not consider what the Madman said first. This person's state... clearly doesn't have much rationality. Furthermore, his body is sealed. It's like... a source of nutrients, a term from the federation appeared in Wang Baole's mind.

Battery!

From Wang Baole's point of view, the Madman's State was clearly a battery. The tentacles on his body were constantly extracting nutrients from his body. If that was the case, then the other caves deeper underground.., there must have been many such powerhouses.

And they... were most likely batteries.

As for the source of the nutrients, it wasn't hard to guess that it must have been the emperor.

The one hundred and eight mighty figures under my command were all sealed and turned into batteries to support myself in healing and fighting against the black wooden nails..

That's why the original Universe Dao space has become like this

Then, if I can cut off the supply of these batteries, will I be able to cut off the treatment of the emperor? Wang baole fell into deep thought, but he decided to postpone this plan in the end.

There were two uncertainties in this matter. One was that it was highly likely that the emperor would wake up early because of this, and the second was the madman's attitude towards him.

It would have been fine if the other party was the only one. Wang Baole was worried that the other mighty figures who had been sealed might be the same. At this moment, even he himself was unsure of one thing.

What is the relationship between the Empyrean Lord and me... am I the Empyrean Lord? Wang Baole was silent. No matter how he judged it, he felt that it was impossible.

He seemed to have obtained many clues during the hunting trip, but at the same time, he had more doubts.

After a long while, Wang Baole shook his head. He still needed more clues to connect all these together and obtain an answer. He buried all his thoughts deep in his heart. He raised his head and looked around. His body swayed, he charged into the distant void.

Soon, he found Cheng Lingzi and the others. As for the finger that had escaped, Wang Baole had wanted to search for it. However, the feeling he had left behind had dissipated as the finger and the palm fused.

It was like looking for a needle in a haystack. There was no way to find it. Therefore, Wang Baole had no choice but to give up. After reuniting with Cheng Lingzi and the others, he took a deep breath and released his law of appetite, gathering it into a will, he charged into the sky above.

This was the way to leave the first level of the world and descend directly into the city of appetite. Although every minced meat disciple could grasp it, they could only use it when they reached the level of glutton.

Otherwise, they could only passively wait for the city of appetite to activate itself and bring them back.

At that moment, as Wang Baole's law of appetite gathered, the fog in the sky began to move very quickly. A Loud Rumble was heard, and amidst the sound, the fog began to spin slowly, eventually, it turned into a huge whirlpool.

At the end of the whirlpool, the blurry outline of appetite city could be seen.

As the outline gradually became clearer, a suction force was emitted from the whirlpool. It reflected the law of appetite on Wang Baole's body, and it also attracted the law of appetite in the bodies of the other meat-eaters, causing their bodies to.., they didn't need to control themselves to leave the ground naturally.

Combined with their own power, the eight of them instantly turned into eight long arcs that shot straight towards the vortex in the sky. In the next instant, they entered it.

The vortex also closed slowly with a loud bang. However, the moment it closed, the black ground suddenly rose and fell. Faces appeared silently on the ground.

There were dozens of them. They didn't say a word as they appeared on the ground. They raised their heads and stared at the Vortex that was closing. The moment the vortex was about to completely disappear, Wang Baole, who was inside, seemed to sense something and lowered his head, as he looked at the ground, his gaze met the eyes of the faces that appeared on the ground.

Wang Baole's pupils constricted. He was about to take a closer look when the whirlpool instantly enveloped him. In that instant, his body disappeared into the sky along with the whirlpool.

When he reappeared... he was in the air above the second level of the world, the city of appetites!

The moment Wang Baole appeared, waves of aura belonging to the glutton lord erupted around him. It was earth-shattering. At the same time, an even more violent aura of the law of appetite overtook the glutton lord, it surged into the sky.

"Welcome back, ninth glutton Lord!" A muffled voice, like thunder, reverberated in all directions. The world before Wang Baole's eyes became clear. He saw the ugly expression on Tuo Lingzi's face, he also saw Zhou Huo's shock and the flickering eyes of the others. In the end, Wang Baole, who was standing in midair, raised his head and looked at the gigantic body of the glutton lord behind the glutton lord.

"Greetings, Lord of Desire!" Wang Baole cupped his fists and bowed.

It was the third watch today

Chapter 1356, Freedom (first update)

"Good!" Following Wang Baole's bow, a strange light appeared in the eyes of the man whose body was like a lump of flesh. He nodded slightly, and Zhou Huo and the others cupped their fists at Wang Baole.

Tuo Lingzi's expression was ugly, but there was confusion in his eyes. He saw his son standing beside Wang Baole. Even though his aura was much weaker, both his body and soul were unharmed, what made him feel even stranger was the fervor in his son's eyes when he saw him looking at Wang Baole.

This made Tuo Lingzi suppress the displeasure he had for Wang Baole. Now, with a dark expression, he bowed in response.

Wang Baole didn't care about Tuo Lingzi. Putting aside whether Cheng Lingzi could persuade him, just the difference in the laws of appetite between the two of them was enough for Wang Baole to ignore more than half of the gluttonous eaters.

Of the other eight gluttonous eaters, only two were worthy of his attention. During the gluttony festival, the bodies of desire revealed by these two were all more than five thousand feet tall, and one was more than seven thousand feet tall.

Wang Baole returned the greeting and swept his gaze across all the gluttonous eaters. At the same time, the residents from appetite city also came to their senses. They knew that a ninth gluttonous eater had appeared in appetite city, soon, an uproar broke out. It turned into a greeting that rose and fell and didn't disappear for a long time.

For appetite city, there hadn't been any gluttonous eaters in many years. Therefore, Wang Baole's promotion was of great significance. Soon, the city's gluttonous eater announced that there would be another gluttony festival today.

The announcement caused the atmosphere in appetite city to turn violent once again. The most excited ones were the people in the ice spirit workshop. They had been holding a grudge against the youth all this while, the dwarf who had been chewing on the young man's eyeballs suddenly felt grateful towards the young man in his excitement.

He felt that the young man's actions from the beginning to the end had been very correct. It was as if he had found himself a glutton as a backer, causing all the people in the ice spirit workshop to become the subordinates of the dragon, they were directly promoted to the direct line of descent of the glutton.

Therefore, he was in a great mood. He took the eyeball out of his mouth and returned it to the young man. The young man was equally excited, and he quickly placed it in the empty eye hole.

Just like that, the temporary increase in the gluttony festival in appetite city began. At the same time, Wang Baole heard an invitation from the Lord of Desire.

"Ice Spirit Child, follow me."

As he spoke, the Lord of Desire, who was like a piece of meat, raised his right hand and waved it. Instantly, the surroundings became blurry. He and Wang Baole's figures instantly disappeared into the air above the city of appetite.

When they appeared, they were already in the mysterious city lord's residence.

The city lord's residence was located at the center of the entire city of appetite. It was shaped like a tall tower. It seemed to exist between reality and illusion. It seemed to be in the city of appetite, but it didn't seem to be there.

Its illusory location was the altar at the center of the city. The actual area that existed was another layer of space that overlapped with the city of appetite.

This place was infinitely large. It looked vast, and at the same time, there was a huge bronze cauldron. It seemed to contain ingredients that had been cooking all year round. It let out a gurgling sound, and there was also a rich fragrance, it filled the entire space where the city lord's residence was located.

Other than that, there were no other decorations in the space. Only the owner of desire, who had appeared here, sat cross-legged on the huge cauldron. He lowered his head to look at Wang Baole, who had been moved over by him.

Wang Baole's eyes were immediately drawn to the huge cauldron the moment he appeared. The cauldron looked like it had been there for eons. It seemed to have been there since ancient times. The decaying aura on it couldn't be concealed, even if it was filled with the fragrance, could not cover it up.

Then, his gaze landed on the giant cauldron. The owner of desire, who was floating there, cupped his fists and bowed once again.

"The law of six desires comes from the gods..."after Wang Baole bowed, a deep voice reverberated from the flesh on the giant cauldron like muffled thunder.

"It's just that the gods are in a deep sleep. That's why we control the law on their behalf."

"As for you... regardless of your identity, regardless of where you come from, regardless of your motives, since you have become a glutton and are connected to the source of the laws of appetite, then... you are a part of the laws of appetite."As the meat spoke.., the sound of boiling grew louder from within the giant cauldron below. Fog also emanated from within, enveloping the desire master.

Wang Baole watched and watched. Suddenly, his eyes narrowed. He saw that as the mist enveloped the possessor's body, it began to melt. Drops of blood began to emanate from his body, they dripped into... the giant cauldron below.

The boiling within the cauldron grew stronger, and the fragrance spread even stronger.

"Possessor, you..." Wang Baole couldn't help but speak.

"Inside the cauldron of appetite is my true form. The Me You see now is in the same state as you. It's just a clone." The Master of Desire, who was on the giant cauldron, looked deeply at Wang Baole and spoke slowly.

Wang Baole was silent. When he had entered the first level, he had already sensed that the other party had seen through some of his identities. At that moment, he was even more certain that, to mighty figures like them, there was no point in lying.

While he was silent, the chunk of flesh on the giant cauldron spoke casually, sending out words that shocked Wang Baole.

"Some time ago, the emperor spirit was shaken, and a guardian took action. Then, the upper realm issued an edict, saying that an outsider had trespassed into this realm. It asked us, the Lord of Desire, to investigate where he was and offered a reward."

"Do you know what the reward is?" In the fog, the lord of Desire, whose body was still slowly melting, stared at Wang Baole.

"Freedom!" Without waiting for Wang Baole to speak, the owner of desire spoke slowly.

Wang Baole remained silent after hearing those two words. He didn't speak.

The owner of desire fell silent as well. After a long while, he suddenly laughed at himself.

"Freedom... it's funny that there are some people who can't be seen through. For example, the woman who listens to the owner of desire is one of those people who can't be seen through

"Right now, in this world, she is the one who is doing her best to search for that mysterious outsider

"As the desire master, she is the most sensitive to the outside world. As long as this outsider appears in front of her, she will immediately sense it... she doesn't even need to do it herself. She only needs to summon the emperor spirit and the Guardian, and she will be rewarded with a reward

"Do you know how to resolve this kind of detection?" The sex maniac narrowed his eyes and looked at Wang Baole. The silence from the beginning to the end confused him.

"Transform it into her desires, just like how I became a glutton here," Wang Baole said calmly.

"That is one of the prerequisites. There is one more condition. That is... This sex maniac has sustained serious injuries. She needs to transform it into an unconscious melody to treat her injuries. That way, she won't be able to detect anything abnormal in the early stages." The Sex Maniac, the moment he said that, the eyes that were looking at Wang Baole suddenly shone brightly. They were bright and energetic, as if they were waiting for Wang Baole to give him an answer.

Even though he wasn't asking, he believed that the person knew what he was talking about.

Chapter 1357, Hope (second update)

"Compared to the freedom of being given alms, I prefer to obtain hope that has unlimited possibilities." Wang Baole was silent for a moment. He raised his head and looked at the city of appetite Lord, who was staring at him from atop the giant cauldron.

He naturally understood the meaning behind the other party's words. First, he was told about the bargaining chips given by the upper realm. Then, he was told about his attitude. Finally, he made a proposal.

The foundation of all of this was... whether the two parties would be able to come to an agreement.

Perhaps the other party wasn't completely clear about his identity, but he had probably guessed most of it. This kind of cooperation might be risky for the possessor, but it wouldn't be too big of a risk.

At most, he would be suppressed for a while. However, if he succeeded... then what he would gain would be true freedom.

As for Wang Baole, he had already come to a conclusion about the identities of the few people who wanted to live in the second level world. These people should be one of the one hundred and eight mighty figures from back then.

However, compared to the people who had been sealed and turned into batteries in the first level world, these people... had chosen to submit. Therefore, they had not been sealed into batteries, but they had lost their freedom almost eternally.

Some of them had already given up hope, some were seeking charity, and some were still burning with the fire in their hearts, waiting for the opportunity to come.

Wang Baole understood all of this, so he could not make any promises. All he could give was this hope. However, he believed that... in the countless years, his appearance was the only and greatest hope.

Therefore, after saying those words, Wang Baole didn't panic. Instead, he waited for the lord of Appetite City's reply.

After a long while, he heard heavy breathing.

"Gluttony is about to begin. become a spirit child. This gluttony festival is specially prepared for you. Follow me." The lord of Appetite City didn't immediately give an answer. Instead, he changed the topic, he stood up slowly on the giant cauldron. With a wave of his hand, the surroundings instantly became blurry.

It was as if the stars had shifted. In the next moment, Wang Baole and the city lord of appetite city left the city lord's residence. When they appeared, they were already above the altar at the center of the gluttony festival in Appetite City.

As they appeared, deafening cheers came from below. Wang Baole lowered his head to look. All he could see were the densely packed citizens of appetite city.

At his current level of the law of appetite, his gaze swept across the city. Other than seeing the countless cultivators, he could also clearly sense their gluttonous aura.

This aura was an extremely nourishing thing for the law of appetite. This was especially so after the lord of appetite took out the countless golden tentacles. The gluttonous aura around them exploded.

“Spirit Child, why aren’t you absorbing it?” The Lord of Desire’s voice rang in Wang Baole’s ears. His eyes flashed. He didn’t hold back, nor did he hesitate. The law of appetite in his body exploded, and his body instantly.., it turned into a five-thousand-foot-long vortex, forming a huge whirlpool. It sucked hard at the gluttonous aura around it.

As it sucked, the gluttonous aura was like a stream of water, gathering rapidly towards Wang Baole. It merged into the whirlpool and into his body, causing Wang Baole’s law of appetite to slowly rise.

The whole time, lasted about an incense stick.

The gluttony festival this time was prepared for Wang Baole. Therefore, during the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, the lord of desire did not absorb the slightest hint of gluttony. It was the same for the eight gluttonians. However, compared to the former, the shock of the latter group of eight was enormous at the moment.

Zhou Huo was dumbstruck, two lingzi’s forehead was sweating, and the other gluttons were also trembling with fear. Only the two people whose bodies of desire had reached more than 5000 Zhang could be slightly more relaxed, but their eyes also showed fear and vigilance.

It was simply... Wang Baole’s five thousand feet vortex had completely shocked them.

One had to know that the one thousand feet vortex was already a gluttonous eater. Reaching five thousand feet meant that Wang Baole’s law of desire could already suppress many gluttonous eaters. In a single leap, he had gone from being a minced meat eater to such a height.., such speed was shocking to everyone.

Just as these glutton gluttons were shocked and various thoughts surfaced in their minds, Wang Baole ended his absorption. In the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, he had absorbed about thirty percent of the aura of gluttony. It wasn’t that he didn’t want to continue, but it was that the aura of gluttony had helped him, it was extremely powerful when he was a glutton. However, after the glutton glutton glutton, although there were some, it was difficult for him to digest too much at once.

This was also the reason why the Gluttony Festival was held once a month. The aura of gluttony still needed to be digested. It wasn’t something that could be directly absorbed like devouring other glutton cultivators.

Then, the Lord of Desire took a deep breath and absorbed half of the gluttony aura in all directions. Then, the other gluttonous cultivators followed. At this point, the gluttony festival had come to an end for Wang Baole.

As the Lord of Desire left, the other gluttonous cultivators sent invitations one after another. Wang Baole didn't cut himself off from them. In the next few days, he first visited Zhou Huo. Then, following Zhou Huo's instructions, he visited the other gluttonous cultivators one by one.

He went to visit Tuo Lingzi as well. The other party's attitude had changed a lot. They were polite, and they expressed their gratitude for taking care of Cheng Lingzi.

Although the two of them had had some conflicts previously because of the meat maniac, with Cheng Lingzi mediating between them and Wang Baole's strength, Tuo Lingzi was afraid. Therefore, the visit ended happily.

At the same time, ice spirit water, a food ingredient, had gained a firm foothold in the city of appetite. The restaurants in the ice spirit workshop also bloomed everywhere. They expanded smoothly in the city of appetite without any obstacles.

After all, Wang Baole was a glutton. His promotion required a new division of the city of appetite. His strength and goodwill made the other gluttons, even if they were unwilling, have no choice but to give up part of their profits. In the end., the ninth faction, led by Wang Baole, appeared in the city of appetites.

The entire process lasted for about half a month. Ice Spirit Child's name was like a divine presence in the city of appetites. One of the original eight city gates had been built, and Wang Baole handed it over to Cheng Spirit Child to control.

Similarly, regardless of whether it was the female manager or the dwarf, the people who had followed him in the first place had all risen. They dispersed and started running their businesses loyally for him.

The benefits were naturally immense. At the very least, in terms of cultivation, the few of them had improved greatly in terms of absorbing the gluttonous aura. If this continued, it wouldn't be long before they were promoted to meat-eating apostles.

Everything seemed to be going well. Wang Baole had finally gained a firm foothold in the city of appetites.

However, he understood that this was only on the surface.

That was because... there was a subconscious feeling that made him realize... that there was a malicious intent that was rapidly approaching the city of appetites from a certain location in the second level.

This feeling came true seven days later.

The first to arrive was a melancholic melody that suddenly reverberated throughout the city of appetites that night..

Chapter 1358: Listening to Desire (third update)

The melody was extremely abrupt. However, in the blink of an eye, it echoed in the minds of every resident of appetite city, causing most of the cultivators to fall into a trance.

In the next moment, a roar rang out from the location of the strongest glutton. The roar was as loud as thunder, and the instant it exploded, it did not cause a sound wave, it was the power of appetite that came from the bodies of all the cultivators.

It was the power of appetite against the power of hearing.

The laws were the same, but the level of the person who used them was different. It determined the strength of the person. In an instant, most of the cultivators in appetite city who were in a daze woke up. However, there was still a portion of them who were affected by the melancholy melody, a strange smile appeared on their faces. They chose to raise their hands and hit the center of their brows, shattering their heads and their minds.

At the same time, Wang Baole opened his eyes from where he was sitting cross-legged. He stared coldly at the dark night sky and the world outside the city of appetite.

Tens of thousands of cultivators in white robes floated in the sky. Their bodies were illusory, sometimes turning into musical notes and other times into human bodies.

Twelve tall figures were walking slowly towards them from the ground. Each of them was like the actors from before. They were filled with strangeness, but they also had their own complete music, there were a large number of cultivators around them who acted like an orchestra.

Further away, between the heaven and earth, there was a huge, distorted ball floating.

Wang baole only took a glance at the distorted ball. Laughter, cries, mournful cries, and all sorts of other sounds that came from all sentient beings appeared in his mind. There was music, booming sounds, and sounds that seemed to be contained within the law of listening, they were all present in the distorted mass.

They were from... the city of listening!

One could imagine the identity of the gigantic distorted mass. It was... the owner of the city of listening!

At the same time, the city of listening also reacted quickly. The bodies of the gluttonous lords swelled, turning into mountains of flesh that rose into the sky. Although the meat was scarce, the cultivators of the city of listening roared as their eyes turned red, it was as if they were famished to the extreme, exuding an intense aura of appetite.

At the city lord's residence, the gigantic bronze cauldron slowly materialized, revealing the figure of the city of appetite lord sitting cross-legged on the giant cauldron.

"Appetite, the aura of outsiders is right here with you. Leave it to me, and we'll share it!" As Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, a sound that seemed like all living things had gathered together spread out from the distorted mass, spreading in all directions.

"Share? You Deserve It!" The voice that responded to the distorted mass was that of the city of appetite's lord of appetite, who was sitting on the giant cauldron. It was a voice filled with contempt.

The voice seemed to have provoked the distorted mass, causing a sharp sound to be heard from within. In the next moment, the army of cultivators from the city of appetite outside the city erupted with music, charging towards the city of appetite.

They were met with the cultivators from the city of appetite that soared into the sky. At that moment, a battle erupted. As for the dozen or so tall figures with complete music, the one who stopped them was the glutton lord.

Zhou Huo and Tuo Lingzi charged out with a roar. The strongest glutton god was fighting three against one. In an instant, the battle within and outside the city continued.

Wang Baole didn't make a move. He was waiting.

He was waiting for the glutton god of the city of appetites to give him an answer.

His wait didn't last long. As the battle between the two sides began, the distorted mass charged into the city of appetites and headed straight for the giant cauldron.

The meat-like body of the city of appetite master on the giant cauldron suddenly leaped up. In the next instant, it collided with the distorted mass. As a loud boom reverberated, two types of nomological powers erupted from their bodies.

Seeing this, Wang Baole's body blurred and disappeared from where he stood. When he reappeared, he was outside the city. In front of a tall figure was a cultivator who looked like a scholar, a large number of attendants who looked like page boys surrounded him. His music was almost like scriptures, and as it reverberated in all directions, it contained the power to suppress and seal.

After seeing Wang Baole, the scholar waved his hand, and the sound of scriptures surged into the sky. However, Wang Baole laughed coldly, and his body suddenly expanded. After reaching more than five thousand feet, he threw a punch at the scholar!

The punch hit empty air and exploded in all directions, causing the attendants around the scholar to suddenly change their expressions. Their expressions were ferocious, as if they had been hungry for a long time. They turned against the scholar and began biting and devouring him crazily.

At the same time, Wang Baole did not stop. He charged forward, and his five-thousand-foot-tall body turned into a huge vortex that seemed to be devouring the scholar.

This scene caused the expression of the scholar to change drastically. It was not that he had never fought the glutton lord before, but the unfamiliar glutton lord before him seemed to be different from the other glutton lords. He seemed to be even more ferocious. Therefore, he did not hesitate, his body disappeared with a bang, turning into an invisible melody that seemed to be rapidly moving away.

In the next instant, the whirlpool that Wang Baole had turned into appeared where he had been previously. With a single gulp, it devoured the surrounding void, causing the sky to collapse and the earth to sink.

"You want to leave?" Within the whirlpool, Wang Baole's face appeared. A strange light appeared in his eyes as he licked his lips. Although the other party had escaped, he had still managed to absorb some of the aura of the law of appetite. He was pleasantly surprised to discover that.., the aura within his body had actually nourished the law of desire to a large extent.

With a flash, he gave chase once again.

Similar scenes could be seen everywhere on the battlefield. However, in some places, the law of desire had the upper hand, while in others, it was the exact opposite. However, devouring each other could nourish the law of desire, this wasn't unique to Wang Baole.

This was the law of the law. A person wasn't allowed to possess two laws of desire. Once a second law appeared, it would be devoured by the stronger party.

It was also because of this that the battle on the battlefield became intense from the very beginning. At the same time, the battle between the two desire masters in the sky shook the entire world the moment they made their move.

However, it was clear that the desire master of the city of appetite was only a clone based on what he had told Wang Baole. Therefore, very quickly, Wang Baole caught up with the scholar and started devouring him again, a roar came from the sky. The body of the city lord of the city of appetite was enveloped by the distorted mass in the sky and collapsed with a loud bang.

This collapse caused the hearts of everyone in the city of appetite to tremble. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. A strong sense of danger erupted in his heart.

That was because... he sensed the distortion in the air, and a beautiful woman's face emerged from within. The woman swept her gaze across the battlefield, across the entire city, and finally locked her gaze on Wang Baole.

"I've Found You!"

Chapter 1359 Promise (Fourth Update)

"If it wasn't for the cowardice of the original body, so what if this woman found me?" Being locked onto by the woman's gaze, a strong sense of danger suddenly erupted in Wang Baole's mind.

It made all the flesh and blood in his body tremble. As his body retreated rapidly, a wave of anger emerged in Wang Baole's heart. He felt that the original body was too weak.

As he retreated, the face of the woman in the distorted mass revealed a sickly smile. In a flash, she was about to charge at Wang Baole. However, at that moment..

The giant bronze cauldron that was floating in mid-air at the center of Appetite City suddenly let out a crashing sound. In the next moment, the giant cauldron shifted on its own and disappeared. When it reappeared, it was right in front of the distorted mass, it blocked the eyes of the face inside.

As the rich aroma of meat spread out in all directions, a pale hand that seemed to have been cooked for countless years slowly stretched out from within the cauldron..

"Hu er Li, you were cursed by the god and turned into his favorite ingredient. You've been boiling for an eternity, and now, for the sake of an outsider, you're trying to resist the curse! !"

"Don't you know that this will make you lose even more of your humanity? You... Are you crazy? ! ? !"

When she saw the pale arm sticking out from within the cauldron, the woman's face fell, and she let out a shrill cry.

She seemed to be extremely wary of the pale hand, and the distorted mass of the woman rapidly retreated. Ripples spread out, as if it wanted to summon the King Spirit and the Guardian.

However, the instant the ripples spread out, the pale hand stretched out from within the huge cauldron and pushed down toward the sky.

As it did, massive cracks spread out in all directions like a spiderweb, enveloping the city of appetites, making it seem as if it had been cut off from the rest of the world.

“You Stinky Bitch! I’ve long since disliked you!” As the area was cut off from the rest of the world, a hoarse voice rang out from within the huge cauldron. The pale hand also made a grasping motion, causing the entire area to be cut off from the rest of the world, the distorted mass began to struggle, but was unable to break free.

“Hu Erli, you really have gone mad!” The eyes of the woman in the distorted face shone with venomous hatred. The law of listening and desire exploded out, and the voices of all living things, the music of nature, and the voices of all living things echoed out in all directions, the isolated area was showing signs of collapsing.

The isolation was about to dissipate, but at that moment, laughter suddenly came from within the giant cauldron.

“This is my answer.”

The sentence was abrupt, but Wang Baole understood it clearly. His eyes shone brightly. He saw the pale hand that extended from within the giant cauldron break on its own. It flew out of the giant cauldron and burned, the woman in the distorted mass stared in disbelief. It was as if a bone spear had pierced straight into the woman’s forehead.

In an instant, an extremely shrill scream rang out in all directions. Whether it was the sound of nature, the sound of all living things, or the sound of all living things, everything changed at that moment. The distorted mass could no longer withstand it and collapsed with a loud crash, it broke into pieces and exploded completely.

On the battlefield, all the cultivators from the city of desire saw this scene and their expressions changed drastically. Their fighting spirit vanished instantly, and they retreated rapidly.

That woman has three main bodies. This is one of them. If it is destroyed, it will affect the other two bodies, forcing them to go into a deep sleep to recuperate... Wang baole, on the other hand, immediately attacked the scholar who he had been chasing for a long time, after shattering his body and absorbing the nomological aura in his body, the voice rang in his ears.

“Ice Spirit Child, I will use one of my arms as a price to help you. In exchange for you giving me hope in the future, you will not lose out on this deal!”

“There are still half an incense stick’s worth of time left in this isolated area. The emperor spirit and guardian are about to arrive. If you don’t Leave Now, you won’t be able to leave in a while!”

Wang baole listened to the hoarse voice that came from within the giant cauldron and entered his mind. He took a deep breath and took a deep look. When he turned around, his figure disappeared instantly.

After he disappeared, a massacre began. Although there were still some cultivators from the city of listening to music who escaped, in the end, half of them still died here.

The time it takes for an incense stick to burn passed quickly. As the isolated area collapsed, the heavens rumbled in that instant, and figures wearing white masks appeared in the heavens and earth.

The pressure radiating off of them covered the entire city, causing the hearts of all cultivators and gluttonous eaters to tremble. They looked up with trepidation.

In their eyes, they saw that behind the figures wearing white masks, an enormous, expressionless face appeared in the sky.

The Face's gaze swept across the land, and then finally landed on the enormous cauldron.

The cauldron didn't move, and laughter could be heard from within.

"Long time no see."

"Curse!" The giant face replied with a single word.

As soon as the word left his mouth, the sound of boiling within the cauldron grew even more intense. It was as if the heat and torture had increased by a hundredfold, causing the entire cauldron to turn scarlet red. The boiling within.., it was as if it could melt everything. It could be imagined that the city of appetite lord inside must have endured indescribable torture.

However, even as he was being tortured, laughter could still be heard coming from within the cauldron. However, it was clear that the laughter was suffering. However, it was as if the power of faith made it unwilling to let out even the slightest sound of pain.

"Since you have such a backbone, why did you have to submit back then...?"

The words seemed to have provoked the master of the city of appetite within the cauldron, causing him to stop laughing and let out a shrill cry.

"Xuan Chen! ! You..."

It was as if to him, all of the pain from before was nothing compared to those words. However, before he could finish speaking, the face in the sky let out a cold harrumph, and a shocking power descended, crushing down onto the cauldron, a boom rang out as the face was pressed down onto the ground. It didn't stop there, but pressed down once more. It only stopped when it reached deep into the ground.

"The light of dawn in the Darkness is the most precious thing. Since you want hope, then you can wait in the darkness," the face said coolly. Only the owner of the desire within the cauldron could hear his words. Then, he ignored all living things, he disappeared into the sky.

As he disappeared, the emperor spirits that descended around him turned into long arcs and rushed back into the sky.

The land was silent. The cultivators from the city of appetite were shocked and confused. Only the gluttonous lords had complicated expressions on their faces. They looked at each other and didn't say a

word. However, on the ground, Cheng Lingzi's face was filled with disappointment, he looked into the distance, as if he was looking for someone.

At the same time, on the ground some distance away from the city of appetite, Wang Baole, who had changed his appearance, was speeding forward. His destination was... the place where his true form was sleeping!

"Lord of appetite, I will definitely fulfill my promise to You!"

Chapter 1360 — meet again (first update)

Although Wang Baole wasn't very clear about what had happened in appetite city after he left, and the fact that the lord of appetite had been punished, all of this could be guessed and judged.

After all, the distorted mass formed by the lord of appetite, which contained the voices of all living things, represented the will of the Guardian. It was the guardian who had come to appetite city in compliance with the Guardian's bounty.

The appetising God's actions were both a hindrance and a provocation. While helping Wang Baole, he would definitely face the Guardian's punishment and pay the price.

The price couldn't be small. Otherwise, the appetising God wouldn't have made a decision at the last moment and given Wang Baole an answer.

Perhaps the reason why he chose to lower his head in the past was because... he couldn't see any hope. Wang Baole's heart was complicated. During the time he had been here, he had already gained a basic understanding of the world.

In the first level of the world, the mighty figures who had transformed into batteries were clearly people who had never submitted. That was why they were in an extremely miserable state. They would be constantly absorbed for all eternity, unable to escape from the Sea of suffering.

For example, the master of appetite, the Master of listening, and the others had obviously chosen to submit. That was why they could have their current status. However, at the same time... They had to pay a price for their submission.

The price was the loss of their freedom. There might be other consequences.

Wang baole, who was speeding through the world, suddenly thought of the huge bronze cauldron of the appetites. The appetites'owner had said that his main body... was inside the cauldron.

Perhaps this is one of the costs. Wang baole sighed softly. He understood that his appearance was like a ray of hope for the appetites'owner.

It was this ray of hope that made the Almighty, who had once chosen to bow his head and become the appetites'master, willing to risk it all for the future.

The appetites'master clearly doesn't think that way. There are still a few other appetites. I wonder what they are thinking... Wang Baole was silent as he sped up. Three days later, he flew across the forest and

across the mountain range, finally, on the afternoon of the fourth day, a desert appeared in front of Wang Baole's eyes from afar.

This desert didn't look any different from when he had left. It was still desolate, barren, and devoid of signs of life.

Even Wang Baole, as an independent entity separated from his main body, was unable to sense the presence of his main body in this area.

If he was like this, it was obvious that if it were anyone else, they wouldn't have been able to sense anything unusual in this area. They wouldn't have been able to know that there was a deity that was almost the same as the owner of the desires in this desert.

"His main body is as timid as a mouse. If he claims to be second in his ability to hide, no one would dare claim to be first," Wang Baole muttered. He was just about to fly into the desert when he suddenly stopped at the edge of the desert.

A deep glint flashed in his eyes. Wang Baole fell silent. He first turned his head to look in the direction of appetite city in the distance. Then, he looked at the location of his main body in his memories in the desert. He fell silent for a moment.

Even though I have yet to complete the arrangements and plans of my main body... I can't not consider it. My main body has changed its mind at the last minute. It no longer needs a clone to go out. Instead, it will integrate me into its body

"In that case, whether the main body will agree to my promise to the lord of appetite is unknown." Wang Baole shook his head and took a few steps back. He sat cross-legged outside the desert and raised his right hand to point at the center of his brows, immediately, his body shook violently. Numerous nightmares of desire emerged from his body and surrounded him. Wang Baole formed a seal with his hands and pressed his palms together.

"Condense!"

As he spoke, dozens of nightmares of desire gathered rapidly from all directions and fused together. As the Black Fog squirmed, gradually.., they turned into a figure that looked exactly like Wang baole.

This figure was completely formed by the nightmare of desire. The only difference between it and Wang Baole was that its eyes were red. It seemed to be suppressing its madness as it walked towards Wang Baole step by step. Finally, it knelt before him.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He raised his right hand and pointed lightly, pressing it between the nightmare of Desire's brows. Thirty percent of his will was split, fusing into it, causing the red glow in the nightmare of Desire's eyes to dissipate, revealing its clarity, he turned and dashed towards the desert.

Staring at the figure of the nightmare of desire that he had gathered, Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged, slowly closed his eyes, not moving at all.

However, a faint whirlpool had appeared outside his body. This was the power of the law of appetite, which could protect Wang Baole from harm.

Just like that, Wang Baole, who was multitasking, meditated while controlling his nightmare of desire. He sped through the desert, slowly approaching the location of his original body in his memories.

After another six hours, in the central area of the desert, Wang Baole's nightmare of desire stopped and searched around. Finally, with a stomp of his foot, his body turned into a large amount of black fog that burrowed into the sand on the ground, it turned into countless wisps of fog that followed the sand and didn't spread underground.

The speed at which it spread was very fast. In the time it took for more than ten breaths, a figure sat cross-legged in a hole that had been dug deep underground.

The figure did not exude any aura, but anyone who saw him sitting there would feel their hearts thump. They would feel as if they were being suppressed, as if they were facing a god.

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

At that moment, before the figure, wisps of fog extended from the surrounding soil and gathered together quickly, forming Wang Baole's nightmare of desire. At that moment, Wang Baole's true form, who was sitting cross-legged, opened his eyes slowly, he opened his eyes slowly.

As his eyes opened, two lightning-like gazes enveloped the nightmare of desire with a loud boom. The pressure from the gaze made the nightmare of desire unable to resist at all, in an instant, it was clearly seen by Wang Baole's actual body, completely and thoroughly.

"As expected of an avatar with independent thoughts. During this period of time outside, he actually learned not to come personally." Wang Baole's actual body smiled.

"Tell me, why did you come back?"

Wang Baole's main body spoke calmly. He retracted his gaze, causing the nightmare of desire to release its Suppressive Force. He took a few steps back and stared at his main body with a complicated and wary gaze. After a long while, he spoke hoarsely.

"I became the glutton of the city of appetite, becoming a part of the law of appetite..." just as the nightmare of desire finished speaking, its expression changed abruptly. It wanted to retreat, but it was too late.

The moment Wang Baole's original body heard the first sentence, he raised his head abruptly. He raised his right hand and grabbed slightly. Immediately, the nightmare of desire collapsed. A large amount of fog dispersed, and the will of Wang Baole's clone that was inside.., was grabbed by his original body and pressed between his brows.

He didn't absorb it, but instead, he sensed it.

In the next instant, everything that Wang Baole's clone had encountered from the moment it left to the moment it arrived was completely controlled by Wang Baole's original body.

A moment later, a strange glint appeared in Wang Baole's eyes as he looked at the clone's will in his hand.

"Do you want to Be Free?"