

Worth 1361

Chapter 1361, Baole (second update)

"Main Body, you've gone too far!" The will of Wang Baole's clone was enraged. He wanted to struggle, but he had no strength to do so in front of his main body.

"Answer me. Do You Want Freedom?" Wang Baole's main body remained unmoved. He stared at the will of the clone in his hand and spoke slowly.

"Freedom is Bullsh * T. Freedom is something you create yourself, not something someone else gives you!" The will of Wang Baole's clone growled.

"Knowing this means that you are not hopeless. Now, do you need to think about it carefully?" Wang Baole's main body narrowed his eyes and spoke calmly.

As soon as he spoke, the will of Wang Baole's clone trembled violently. He stopped struggling and fell silent. He understood what his main body meant. He recalled his previous experience and spoke suddenly after a long while.

"Are you saying that they're putting on an Act?"

"I don't know if they're putting on an act or not, but I think... is the listener too hasty in coming here?"

"Also, it seems like she didn't succeed in summoning the Guardian, but... her other two main bodies aren't isolated. Even if they didn't come to the city of appetites, it doesn't seem like it's impossible for them to summon the Guardian."

Listening to the words of the main body, Wang Baole's clone's will fell into deep thought.

"So, is there a possibility... that this is a trick... performed by the Master of appetites and the Master of appetites? You are the audience, and that guardian is also the audience." Wang Baole's main body's voice was calm, however, the words that he said caused his clone's will to waver slightly.

If this is really a trick, then... their goal is actually for me to take the initiative to head to the city of listening... Wang Baole's clone thought. Under the guidance of his main body, he tried to recall carefully, he had to admit that there was still a possibility.

"You'll know once you get there." Wang Baole's main body smiled.

"Isn't that what you came here for? You Need Me to give you the dao seed of listening desire and help you suppress the law of appetite so that it won't devour your listening desire in the first place. That way, your listening desire will grow to be on par with your listening desire, achieving balance and coexistence."

"I'll help you with that," Wang Baole said in his true form. He suddenly raised his right hand, and the tip of his finger shone in an instant. There seemed to be a beautiful sound that came from the tip of his finger, gradually turning into a rune that resembled a musical note.

As the rune shimmered, it emitted a tinkling sound, like the sound of water dripping onto a bell. It made one's mind move. As it appeared, it attracted the attention of Wang Baole's clone's will. His main body flicked his finger, immediately, the musical note charged straight for the clone's will, fusing with it in an instant. It also contained a suppressive force within it.

This force allowed Wang Baole's clone's will to temporarily suppress the law of appetite once it returned to his body. Furthermore, this suppressive force didn't have any control left behind by his main body.

Once it existed, there was a risk of being exposed.

"Then, is the plan still the same?" Wang Baole's clone's will sent out a telepathic thought.

"Everything is the same as before." Wang Baole's main body nodded. He looked at his clone's will and instantly retreated. He gathered the fog that had dispersed around him and disappeared into the cave.

Even though I'm cautious enough, my thoughts are still not as good as mine. If I want to become a great being, I still need to temper myself. Wang Baole smiled as he watched the will of his clone disappear. He was about to close his eyes, however, in the next moment, he opened his eyes abruptly and looked at the spot where the will of his clone had left.

That's not right... the tricks of the two desire masters may seem ingenious, but based on my understanding of myself, it's impossible for me to completely believe them at the first moment... Then, why do I trust this independent clone so much? Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, after a long while, he laughed again.

Interesting, really interesting. This independent clone actually came to act as me..

At the same time, the nightmare of desire of Wang Baole's clone, which had flown out of the ground, suddenly erupted with speed the moment it left the ground. It burned itself in exchange for extreme speed, as if it was fleeing for its life, in the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, after eighty percent of the nightmare of desire had dissipated, it finally flew out of the desert and crashed into Wang Baole, who was sitting cross-legged and meditating outside the desert.

He touched the center of his brows and entered within seconds.

Very quickly, Wang Baole's clone trembled. He opened his eyes abruptly and let out a long breath.

The main body is too dangerous. However, this time, I have achieved my goal as I wished. As he muttered, a deep glint flashed across Wang Baole's eyes. In reality, regarding what the main body had said.., how could he not have noticed it at all.

However, he could not think about it previously. From his point of view, the main body seemed to be indulging himself. However, based on his understanding of himself, that was impossible.

A clone with an independent will had both advantages and disadvantages.

Therefore, when he met the main body, he had to keep a low profile. He had to show that his thoughts and calculations were not as good as the main body's. Only by doing so could he not touch the main body's bottom line.

However, with the main body's intelligence, this method can only be used once. Wang Baole's clone stood up silently and looked at the desert. After a long while, he turned around and left.

It's best if I never come here again. I will naturally complete the main body's plan

If that's the case, with my understanding of myself, it's not impossible for me to allow the independent clone to be completely free

As Wang Baole pondered, he distanced himself from the desert. Only when he reached a place that he thought was relatively safe did he find a place to sit cross-legged and spread out the Suppressive Force within his will, it instantly enveloped the law of appetite.

Instantly, the law of appetite in his body was as active as a wild horse that had been reined in. It gradually calmed down as it struggled. This process continued for several days until Wang Baole had completely suppressed the law of appetite, he opened his eyes. Although there was a hint of weakness in his eyes, they shone brightly.

Next, it's time to fuse with the dao seed musical note. Wang Baole carefully sensed the musical note in his will. He slowly sent his divine thoughts into it. When all of his thoughts had completely fused with the musical note., ding Dong sounds rang out in Wang Baole's mind.

The sound was extremely beautiful and mesmerizing. As it reverberated in the air, Wang Baole's expression softened. Even the area around him seemed to have changed. faintly., ding Dong sounds seemed to come from his mind and spread outwards. They turned into waves of emptiness that didn't dissipate for a long time.

Time passed slowly.

In the blink of an eye... seven days passed.

On the morning of the eighth day, when the sun rose in the world, and the sunlight dispelled the darkness and spread to Wang Baole, Wang Baole opened his eyes.

Chapter 1362, listening to the world (third update)

The world before him was the same as before, but for some reason, what Wang Baole saw... didn't seem so clear anymore.

It wasn't because of his eyesight, but because... a clearer way replaced sight. It was... hearing.

Looking at everything in front of him, Wang Baole heard the sound of the clouds moving in the sky, the traces of the wind, the music of the swaying plants, the sound of growth, and the clear sound of the soil., the movement of some small bugs brought about a clear sound.

Even the entire world seemed to be emitting sounds. It was just a little blurry, and Wang Baole couldn't hear it clearly. However, he could feel that the world had changed.

His eyes slowly closed again. However, everything that appeared in his mind didn't change much. It was a type of information that could be obtained without relying on sight or divine thoughts, just by listening.

All of this came from... a musical note that appeared in his dantian, where the crystal of the law of appetite was originally located.

This musical note was the source of everything. Because of its existence, Wang Baole's hearing had improved considerably. It was as if he had reached another level. If he wanted to.., he could make his surroundings fill with musical notes.

Within the range of the musical note, he had a feeling that he could completely control it.

Is this the law of listening and desire? Wang Baole muttered to himself. He opened his eyes and sensed it carefully. Only then did he stand up. In a flash, he rose into the air.

With my musical note, I can be considered to have stepped into the long river of the law of listening and desire. Then... It's time to go to the city of listening and find out what's going on. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. His purpose for going to the city of listening and desire.., other than finding out the truth, the most important thing was to find a way to raise the law of listening and desire to the level of a glutton.

He really wanted to know if he, who had mastered the two laws, would be able to complete his original plan when that time came.

If that doesn't work, I'll find a way to master the third law. Wang Baole's eyes flashed, and his body sped off into the distance.

I've seen the law of listening before. After a certain level of cultivation, it can turn into music... I don't know when I'll be able to achieve such an illusory state

There's also the law of happiness... Wang Baole thought of the seven emotions. His memories were the same as his original body, so he knew what had happened. He also understood the battle between the law of listening and the law of happiness.

The elder of the joyous pulse tribe had guessed that the missing joyous lord had been suppressed in the city of listening and desire... A thought flashed across Wang Baole's eyes. He was thinking of a question.

If the six desires came from the emperor, then the seven emotions must be the same. That being the case... why were the six desires and seven emotions in such a state.

As he flew, Wang Baole's thoughts made him think of the information he had heard about the other desires after becoming the glutton lord during a visit to the other glutton lords.

There were seven cities in the second level.

Other than the ancient age city, the other six belonged to the six desire masters. There were the city of desire, the city of desire, the city of touch, the city of desire, and the city of desire.

The five desire masters in the five cities were the current rulers of the second level. As for the ancient age city, the gluttonous master didn't know much about it, so he didn't say much. Instead, he focused on introducing the sixth desire city to Wang Baole, that was... the desire city!

The reason why it was listed as a priority was because in the second level, the desire master existed but didn't exist.

The reason why it existed was because the laws of desire existed. This was a fact that the other five desire masters acknowledged, and it was inevitable. The reason why it didn't exist was because... no one had ever seen a cultivator who cultivated the laws of desire.

Even the city of will rarely appeared in this world. It was as if the city would only flicker in this world at certain times.

This made the city of will extremely mysterious. There were even many people who speculated that perhaps... the reason for all this was because... the lord of will might not exist.

However, the glutton Lord didn't know much about the specifics.

The veil that covers the origin universe dao space will eventually be lifted. Wang baole retracted his thoughts and sped up in the world.

He didn't know the direction of the city of desire, nor did he need to know. The guidance of the law of Desire in his body was the best direction. As he flew, his appearance and Aura slowly changed.

He gradually transformed into a handsome youth. At the same time, the aura in his body gradually assimilated with the law of listening. Even if he met the glutton from the city of listening, he wouldn't be able to stay with him, he felt a sense of familiarity.

Just like that, time passed. A Day passed quickly. As night fell, Wang Baole's speed didn't decrease at all. Based on his estimation, with his current speed, he would probably need a month, only then would he be able to reach the city of listening.

However, he was not in a hurry. He could use this time to familiarize himself with the law of listening in his body.

However... just as Wang Baole was about to do so, as night fell, his eyes suddenly contracted and his ears moved.

He heard a sound.

The sound was similar to crawling. It was as if countless legs were moving. They flew past him, causing Wang Baole's body to flash. He disappeared from his original spot and reappeared in the distance. His divine thoughts spread out and locked onto his surroundings.

However... no matter how much his divine thoughts spread out, he did not sense anything unusual. The crawling sound was still there, but it had changed from being near his ears to being far away.

What's going on? Wang Baole was alarmed. Even the original body's consciousness had spread out a little. However, the strange thing was... he still did not see anything different around him.

His vision and divine thoughts were as usual.

The only thing he could hear was the crawling sound. Even though it was far away, it was still there. This made Wang Baole's eyes shine coldly, and he had the thought of undoing the suppression of the law of appetite.

Fortunately, the crawling sound was gradually weakening. According to Wang Baole's auditory senses, the other party should be right in front of him.

He couldn't help but construct an image in his mind. In the image, in the area he was looking at, there was a gigantic caterpillar-like being with countless legs that was gradually moving away.

This origin Universe Dao Space... Wang Baole was silent. He realized that this world always gave him pleasant surprises. Every time he thought that he had understood something, something that was difficult for him to understand would appear.

For example, at this moment, it was exactly like this. Wang Baole had also guessed the answer. All of this came from the law of listening. It was this law that allowed him to sense the other side of this world.

Heave

It was the third watch today

Chapter 1363, Dark Night (first watch)

There are some different laws... Wang Baole raised his hand and swept it across the void in front of him. He felt what was in that strange space that he couldn't touch with his senses.

His body didn't move. He remained standing in mid-air. However, as he extended his right hand, his fingers moved slowly. From Afar, his nimble hands seemed to have transformed into a butterfly that was dancing in the void.

Time passed slowly. An incense stick burned quickly. Wang Baole's expression remained the same, and his fingers continued to move. In the next instant, his eyes shone brightly, as the sound of wings flapping rang in his ears.

The sound was right before his eyes, but it was the same as before. There was nothing in his eyes or his senses. However, the power of the law of listening told him that a flying creature was slowly approaching. From the sound of the wings., he could tell that the creature wasn't very big.

To be more precise, the creature was very small. The area of the wings was larger than its body. When it flew over, there seemed to be some dust scattered, causing Wang Baole to gradually picture the appearance of a butterfly in his mind.

The butterfly was clearly attracted by his right hand and was slowly approaching. In the next instant, it gradually landed on his finger. Feeling the slight touch from his finger, Wang Baole's eyes shone with a strange light, he slowly brought his hand before him.

The finger looked normal, but the sense of touch was obvious. The sense of hearing was even stronger.

I don't know how I Can See... Wang Baole thought, but he didn't have an answer. The only thing he could think of was to learn the law of desire in this world.

Is it possible that after I cultivate the law of six desires, I can truly feel the truth... hidden in this world? Wang Baole thought. Suddenly, he heard a special voice, the voice gave him the feeling that it was an existence that had revealed its fangs and was about to attack him.

A glint flashed in Wang Baole's eyes. The moment he heard the voice, the two fingers of his right hand pinched the empty space. His sense of touch told him that his two fingers had successfully pinched the other party. His sense of hearing also told him that he was pinching.., it was the butterfly that had landed on his hand.

The butterfly had fangs. However, the moment its teeth reached out, they were already between Wang Baole's two fingers, along with its body. It turned cold and lost all signs of life.

"It can still be killed." Wang Baole waved his hand and threw the invisible butterfly away. He looked at his fingers carefully and realized that there was a black bruise spreading on them.

It was like a poison. As it spread, it was accompanied by numbness. Fortunately, the poison wasn't strong, and Wang Baole himself was strong enough. With the influence of the law of listening, the visible bruise gradually faded, eventually, it disappeared.

Interesting. Wang Baole raised his head and looked in the direction of the city of listening. He thought that the next month of traveling might be more interesting.

With that thought in mind, Wang Baole's body swayed. Under the cover of the Bright Moon in the sky, he faced the night sky and sped off into the distance.

The dark night behind him seemed to have turned into a cape.

The Bright Moon on the Cape seemed to have become an embellishment.

He, on the other hand, wore the bright moon cape and whistled forward in the night sky.

This was the first night he had encountered since the formation of the law of listening. It was destined to be a night that was not only different, but also extraordinary. Wang baole, who was flying in the sky, quickly sensed this.

That was because his eyes and divine thoughts couldn't see the truth. However, his law of listening and desire gave him special senses all the time.

He sensed the sound of wings. That was normal. After all, he was flying in the sky. However, he also sensed the sound of waves in the sky.

It was as if there was an ocean in the sky in a world that only the law of listening and desire could sense. He could even hear the sound of waves. He could also hear the sound of fish rushing out from the surface of the sea, drawing an arc, then, they fell back into the ocean.

All of this was far inferior to the sound of breathing that he could perceive with the law of listening and desire. The sound of breathing came from the side of the ocean. It was huge and vast, like a storm.

In the beginning, Wang Baole had thought that it was the sweeping of the storm. However, he soon realized that it was different. The storm usually did not rise and fall. To a certain extent, it continued.

There might be many choices if one could pause, absorb, and absorb. However, Wang Baole's sense of hearing and desire reflected his intuition, which was breathing.

It was the breathing of a gigantic beast. The sea that he sensed through the law of hearing and desire seemed to be... just the saliva in the mouth of the gigantic beast.

This thought shocked even Wang Baole. After imagining the size of the gigantic beast, he didn't hesitate at all. He quickly lowered his body, avoiding the sea and breathing from afar, he landed on the ground.

He no longer sped in the sky, but on the ground.

However, it was a pity that this unusual night brought Wang Baole an experience that was not limited to the sky. The ground... was the same. As he sped on the ground, Wang Baole heard the sound of something dragging. It seemed to be something, it was dragging a heavy object as it raced with Wang Baole.

There were also sounds of chewing and gnawing. They had appeared five times, and each time, they seemed to be very close to him.

What made Wang Baole's scalp tingle the most was that he heard the sounds of breathing in the sky again. He also heard countless crawling sounds. It was as if the strange existence in the sky had changed its direction and was speeding toward the ground, it was getting closer.

The existences that he had heard on the ground did not disappear either. They followed beside him, emitting a malicious intent that could be sensed even though they were not in the same world.

It was as if they were all waiting.

Wang Baole was their prey. To a certain extent, he could be likened to a torch that existed in the dark night, attracting the attention and approach of all existences in the dark night.

Although the law of appetite had been sealed, Wang Baole could still sense the invisible existences around him through his senses of the law. His appetite was almost impossible to suppress.

This appetite was extremely rich. Wang Baole couldn't help but want to open the seal a few times and release the law of appetite to absorb it.

However, he restrained himself. That was because... There was an existence that appeared out of nowhere beside him. It seemed to be leaning against his ear. It blew softly, emitting a faint sound.

"Little brother, why don't you have any music?"

"I really want to hear it."

"Hurry up and play your music, okay?"

"If you don't play, according to the agreement, I'm going to eat you up..."

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I've been studying at the Writers' Association this week, and my writing isn't stable, but I will occasionally erupt. I have time today, in the third watch

Chapter 1364, PFFT (second update)

Wang Baole remained silent. He looked at his surroundings, which were clearly empty but clearly lively. He thought for a moment, snorted coldly, and ignored the other party's words. With a sway of his body, he charged forward.

His speed was so fast that it was as if he had broken through the barrier in an instant. He charged forward. However... as he charged forward, the noise in the surroundings grew louder, and the breathing in the sky grew closer. He could even hear the distant.., he could hear the sounds of crawling from afar.

All of this was telling him that the situation was very critical.

The faint sound became more shrill at that moment, and it continued blowing into his ears.

"Little brother, don't tell me you don't have any music?"

"If that's the case, then I won't be able to control myself."

"But I can give you another chance..."

His voice was clearly filled with the sound of swallowing saliva. Wang Baole had no choice but to stop in his tracks. He could feel that there seemed to be another gigantic creature in front of him, forming a wall, it was blocking his path.

Seeing that, Wang Baole sighed. He didn't continue to harp on the other party's intentions. After all, it would still be a little troublesome if he were to unravel the law of appetite.

It didn't seem like it would be very difficult to successfully resolve the crisis before him. The only thing that made him uncomfortable was his main note..

In reality, ever since the main note was formed, he had been storing it in his body. He hadn't let it out in the slightest, because he had felt it once... and the answer he had obtained would affect his mood.

He even suspected that his main body had deliberately given it to him.

However, it wouldn't be good if he didn't let it out now. Therefore, after Wang Baole fell silent, the law of listening in his body moved slightly. As it circulated, the gorgeous main note in his body seemed to resonate and let out a faint sound, the sound penetrated Wang Baole's body and spread to the outside world, turning into a single sound.

"PFFT..."

The moment the sound was released, Wang Baole's face turned dark, but he managed to hold back his discomfort. However... the countless creatures that surrounded him in his sense of the law of listening were also stunned.

"This... What kind of music is this?" Very quickly, the faint sound from before rang in his ears. However, it was clear that compared to just now, this sound was filled with confusion.

"I didn't hear it clearly. Can you play another one?"

Wang Baole's expression turned even uglier. After remaining silent, he vibrated the main note in his body again, causing the voice to be played again.

"PFFT..."

The surroundings fell silent instantly. The silence turned into a strange atmosphere. It was as if all the existences in the world that could be sensed by the laws of listening were silent.

"Play it again?" The faint voice seemed to be very persistent as it continued speaking.

The veins on Wang Baole's forehead were gradually bulging. His impatience had reached its limit. He had already endured the discomfort and cooperated by releasing his main note twice. However, the other party was demanding endlessly, this made Wang Baole feel as if he had violated his own principles.

He had always thought that he was different from his original body. His original body was unreasonable, bloodthirsty, and aggressive. What was wrong with him? He was only passively fighting back every time.

Now, he felt that it was time for him to retaliate.

"Release, release, release your sister!" Wang Baole was instantly enraged, in the next instant, the law of appetite in his body was activated by him. In that instant, his body exploded and rose to more than six thousand feet. A violent aura, a terrifying pressure, and dozens of nightmares of desire., at the same time, it spread across the ground.

His body grew larger. The moment the law of appetite in his body exploded, his huge right hand was raised and grabbed at the empty space on his right. It was as if he had grabbed onto something and pressed it onto the ground.

A deep pit appeared on the ground. It seemed like he still hadn't vented his anger. Wang Baole raised his hand and clenched his fist. He punched hard at the ground. The ground shattered completely, forming a deep pit. Only then did he stop.

At the same time, the power of the law of listening, which was being rapidly devoured, spread out its senses. Wang Baole could sense that in the process, a large number of sounds of retreating could be heard.

It was as if the beings that were originally surrounding the area had fled in fear the moment they saw Wang Baole's law of appetite turn into a glutton. Wang Baole's expression turned ugly, and he immediately sealed his law of appetite once again, his body instantly turned back into an ordinary person, and his face returned to the appearance of the youth he had transformed into previously.

However, what made his heart ache was the fact that the main note formed by his law of listening desire had already lost ten percent of its original appearance. He didn't know if the loss of ten percent would cause the sound to change.

However, in the end, he still felt uncomfortable. This was especially so when he had endured the discomfort and compromised. However, the other party wasn't satisfied and kept making him make that sound, and that word... it made Wang Baole's anger rise once again.

It was one thing for him to think of his original body making a bad joke, but in this world that he could sense through the law of listening and desire, an unknown entity was actually making fun of him. He felt even more uncomfortable and walked to the area where he had hammered the ground earlier, he stepped on it a few more times, and only then did he feel better.

However, as he stepped on it, Wang Baole suddenly let out a soft exclamation. He lowered his head and looked at the ground. He noticed that there was a strand of black hair that seemed to be slowly gathering there.

There was an obvious power of the law of listening on the strand of black hair. Wang Baole's mind stirred. He raised his right hand and grabbed. Immediately, the strand of black hair flew out, entered his palm, and entered his body. It fused with his main note.

Could This be a way to cultivate the law of listening? Wang Baole's eyes lit up. He weighed his gains and realized that the strand of black hair only made up a portion of what he had been devoured. From the cost-benefit ratio.., it wasn't worth it.

However, if the first thing I did when I unleashed the law of listening was to target all the strange existences in the area and suppress them, I should be able to gain more than I would have to pay, wang Baole was eager to give it a try. After pondering for a moment, he moved forward at a steady pace.

As he activated the law of listening and paid attention to everything in the area, he tried his best to maintain a harmless appearance. He tried his best to turn himself into a torch to attract the strange beings in the unknown world.

"More..."Wang Baole's eyes were filled with anticipation as he walked. At the same time, he regretted being too rash previously. He was afraid that he would scare the other party, causing the beings that could provide the law of listening to fear to come.

"I hope they won't communicate with each other..."Wang Baole muttered to himself. Time passed, and soon, more than half of the night had passed. At that moment, Wang Baole's eyes lit up.

That was because he had finally heard... The voice from that world approaching him.

Chapter 1365 arrived -ThirdhWatchatch)

It was daybreak.

As the first rays of the morning sun shone down, Wang Baole walked out of a forest in the second level of the world with a satisfied expression. As he walked, he rubbed his stomach as if he was very full.

Behind him, the trees in the forest were swaying from side to side. It was obvious that they had been struck by a huge force.

Last night, he had been in the forest. After gathering enough nomological creatures from the law of listening, he had let go of the suppression of the law of appetite and enjoyed a feast of gluttony.

It had to be said that although the nomological creatures from the law of listening were strange and powerful individually, after all, it was not very difficult to deal with them after Wang Baole had transformed into the glutton lord.

After all, the law of appetite and the law of listening were on the same level. The Glutton Lord... was one of the origins of the law of appetite. In comparison, when he transformed into the glutton lord, he could basically fight against it, only the singer cultivator who had complete music could fight against it.

Therefore, to Wang Baole, this was indeed a feast. Even though his law of listening was devoured by the law of appetite, the black hair that was absorbed not only made up for it, it even grew a little, at that moment, he was only half a step away from forming his second main note.

However, Wang Baole had only mastered a simple and crude method of cultivating the law of listening and desire. He believed that he should have a better understanding of it in the city of listening and desire, so that he could know his progress.

What made him even more satisfied was that the law of listening and desire itself had benefited greatly from this grand feast. His body of listening and desire had now reached 6900 feet, and he was not far from 7000 feet.

7000 feet was the height of the number one glutton in the city of appetite.

Satisfied, Wang Baole welcomed the sunlight and flew through the sky. He still looked as if he wanted to attract the existence of the world of listening. His speed was neither fast nor slow, and his ears were perked up. The law of listening circulated, and he paid attention to his surroundings.

However, when noon arrived, Wang Baole was surprised to find that there was no movement from the world of listening. This made Wang Baole think.

Could it be that I went too far yesterday

That's not right. To be precise, I didn't sense anything during the day yesterday. The first time I sensed the existence of the world of listening and desire was at the first moment when night fell

Wang Baole's eyes revealed his thoughts. He already had a guess.

Perhaps the creatures of the world of listening and desire were isolated during the day in this world. Only when night fell would they overlap and appear in the perception of the cultivators of the law of listening and desire

This matter is easy to verify. We will know when night falls. Wang Baole thought to himself as he continued on his journey. Several hours later, as dusk dissipated and the bright moon appeared, he activated the law of listening and desire, wang baole heard the whistling of the wind.

This was not the wind in his world. It came from the world that could only be felt by the law of listening and desire. It was the wind that blew past.

The wind seemed to carry some sort of catkins as it landed on his body. It seemed to have turned into spores that wanted to take root in his flesh and blood. However, Wang Baole's body seemed to be too hard for the spores to penetrate, hence, they left with the wind.

As he felt all of this, a smile appeared on Wang Baole's face. He realized that he preferred the darkness of the listening world to the day.

This liking of his lasted for more than twenty days in the following days.

During these twenty days, Wang Baole traveled as he endured the day, waiting for the night to descend. In the dark night, he transformed into a torch, attracting the existence of the world of listening and listening time and time again. He transformed into a glutton again and again, he absorbed and devoured time and time again.

His main notes had already formed five.

His body of appetite had also broken through eight hundred meters, reaching eight hundred and sixty meters. He had become the true number one glutton.

However, Danger had appeared twice.

The first time was eleven days ago. The torch that he had transformed into had attracted the attention of a terrifying existence. Wang Baole couldn't sense the true appearance of the existence from the world of the law of listening. However, with the power of the law of listening., he could still vaguely picture what it looked like in his mind.

It should be a corpse that grew on a harp. Wherever the corpse passed, music that caused flesh and blood to collapse would be played. Even though Wang Baole had transformed into a glutton, he had paid a heavy price, he had managed to escape from this crisis.

Based on his analysis and guesses, he felt that this... wasn't a native of the world of the law of listening. There was a high probability that it was an unknown singer cultivator who had died for an unknown period of time.

When this cultivator was alive, his cultivation should not have been weak. However, he had died in the world of the law of listening, and his corpse had undergone some unusual changes, turning into an existence similar to the source, although Wang Baole's law of listening had reached the level of the glutton lord, it could not last for too long. Otherwise, his law of listening would continue to be devoured.

This was also the main reason why he had no choice but to escape.

Once he was trapped, he would need to maintain the glutton lord's state continuously. Eventually... his law of listening would be completely devoured. By then, he would have won, but the losses would be too great, it would also affect his subsequent arrangements.

This time, Wang Baole, who had been devouring his superiors, was much more awake.

The second time was three days ago. He had encountered a dangerous situation. It was the sound of a whistle. As soon as the sound was heard, all the existences in the law of listening could no longer control themselves and ran towards the source of the whistle.

Wang Baole was even more shocked to discover that his body was in the same state. It was as if the whistle possessed the power to shake his soul and control everything about him.

At the critical moment, with the suppression of his original body and the power of the glutton lord, he had once again escaped danger. The two dangerous situations had finally made Wang Baole gradually give up on the idea of continuing to devour the world outside, he wanted to strengthen the law of listening.

He felt that what he needed now was to rush to the city of listening as soon as possible and understand the secrets of the law of listening. At the very least, he needed to understand the world that only the law of listening could perceive. That way.., it would be the most convenient way for him to cultivate this law.

If he continued to stay outside, even though he had successfully avoided the two dangers and increased the number of his main notes, he knew very well that if there was an accident, all his gains wouldn't be for naught, however, the law of listening would either be depleted by more than half or completely gone.

Wang Baole could not afford to pay such a price now. Therefore, after weighing the pros and cons, he sped up. Finally... five days later, from afar, Wang Baole saw a city appear on the horizon.

The shape of the city was very special..

It looked like an ear. It was as if there was a giant's head lying on its side, buried under the ground, with only one ear sticking out.

This was... the city of listening pleasure.

Chapter 1366, the Familiar City (first update)

This was the first time Wang Baole had seen the city of desire to listen, but it was not the first time he had heard of its appearance.

In fact, there were many rumors regarding the city of desire to listen. During his time in the city of desire, Wang Baole naturally had some understanding of the contents of the rumors.

For example, there was a rumor that a huge head was buried beneath the city of desire to listen. The exposed ear of the head had been transformed into a city.

There was also a rumor that there was no head under the ground. It was the ear of a mighty figure that had been chopped off by a god countless years ago and thrown here.

At that moment, standing outside the city of listening desire, Wang Baole saw something different. To the naked eye, the huge ear seemed to be carved out of mud and stone. However, as the power of the law of listening desire permeated the air.., he heard the cries from the city.

The cries were mournful, as if they were being tortured all the time. However... As the cries fused with the law of listening desire, the power of the law of listening desire became more active. It was as if listening to the cries could stimulate the law of listening desire.

Something's Not Right! Wang Baole's expression changed quickly. He observed carefully. He felt that there was something wrong with his earlier judgment. The cries from the city of listening desire sounded like that at first, but if one were to look carefully.., he could sense that there seemed to be countless sounds contained within the sobbing.

All the sounds gathered together, and for some unknown reason, they formed the sound of sobbing.

At the same time, the sound seemed to come from the city of listening, but in reality... it was not like that. Instead, it came from all directions.

The city of listening sounds is like a huge receiver that receives the sounds of all living beings in the entire second level world! Wang Baole took a deep breath, and his expression turned grave with this discovery.

More accurately speaking, what is listening here is the strange world that only cultivators of the law of listening can experience. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and looked at the city that was shaped like an ear again.

From where he was, the city was blurry and could not be seen clearly. It seemed to be covered by a layer of fog. Wang Baole knew that it was probably caused by the city's own array formation.

He didn't pause in his thoughts. He sped towards the city of listening desire, which was at the end of his line of sight.

Unlike the city of eating desire, the city of listening desire didn't have a city gate!

It gave off the feeling that the city was completely open and that anyone could enter and leave freely. That was indeed the case. Wang Baole's arrival was unimpeded, and he didn't sense any fluctuations from the array formation.

He also observed the other people who entered the city. As one of the few major cities in the second level, there was an endless stream of people coming and going from the city of listening comprehension. Wang Baole was one of them. His entry into the city.., didn't cause the slightest ripple.

Wang Baole was a little surprised that he could enter the city of listening comprehension so easily. What surprised him even more was that the moment he stepped into the city and entered the fog, he heard a familiar noise.

The noise was loud, and there were sounds of buzzing. There was even a wave of heat coming towards him.

All of this, coupled with what he was seeing with his eyes, immediately stirred up a strong wave in Wang Baole's mind.

The first thing he saw was the tall buildings in the city, as well as the flying cars that sped past on the road.

Wang Baole was stunned by what he saw. Previously, he had been outside and couldn't see clearly, but now that he saw this familiar scene with his own eyes, his eyes subconsciously widened.

Everything here was very similar to the federation, or more accurately, almost exactly the same.

High-rise buildings, flying cars, and colorful lights filled the air with the combination of modern technology. The impact caused Wang Baole to almost think that he had returned to the federation.

If it weren't for the pedestrians on the road, whose clothes were somewhat different from the federation's, Wang Baole might not have been able to distinguish them clearly.

How can this be... Wang Baole's breathing quickened slightly as he walked along the streets. He looked at the pedestrians, at the familiar architectural style, and occasionally heard the whistling of flying chariots. All of this was completely different from the city of appetite, it was as if this place and the city of appetite were two different civilizations.

In his confusion, Wang Baole suddenly stopped in his tracks. He raised his head and looked at a tall building in the distance. There was a huge projection on the wall of the tall building. It was a woman dressed in clothes made of feathers. She was beautiful and sexy at the same time, she was singing, and her voice spread in all directions. It was very pleasant to the ears.

The huge projection was no different from a real person. As she sang and sang, she walked out of the tall building in the background and stood between heaven and earth. It was as if she was real. She walked and sang on the streets, as if wherever she passed by.., it was her stage. As she walked, she passed Wang Baole's body.

Wang Baole watched everything silently. He raised his head to look at the sky and continued walking forward. He was prepared to find a store to stay in for the time being before looking at other things. Not long after Wang Baole walked, the light screen on the wall of the tall building in front of him.., it changed suddenly, as if the source of the signal had been suddenly picked up.

What was projected was a huge concert hall.

On the screen, an orchestra was walking onto the stage one after another. At the same time, the sound of the background filled with excitement spread in all directions.

"Ladies and Gentlemen of listening desire city, I would like to solemnly inform you that after our hard communication, the chord sect has finally agreed to arrange for their chosen disciple to bring her orchestra to perform a heavenly song for us!"

"Look, the first person on stage right now, wearing a long purple dress, is the chord sect's favored disciple, Moon Spirit Child!"

As the sound of the background reverberated, the light screens outside the tall buildings gradually turned into the background of the concert. The pedestrians in the city of listening desire stopped in their tracks and raised their heads to look at the light screens closest to them. Wang Baole was among the crowd, it was the same.

As they looked over, an uproar soon reverberated in all directions.

"It's actually a public performance by the chord sect!"

"As one of the three great sects in listening pleasure city, there are very few disciples of the chord sect who perform in public!"

"This is a rare opportunity!"

“To us, this kind of performance can be said to be a fortuitous opportunity. If we can gain some insights from this performance and gather our own musical notes, we can rely on this musical note to enter the chord sect!”

Discussions and exclamations continued. Wang Baole’s gaze was also focused on a light screen, looking at the orchestra within, especially the purple-robed woman who was walking at the front.

The woman was beautiful, but she was cold. Her figure was there, but if one looked closely, one could see that she seemed to be in between reality and illusion, as if she could turn into a melody and spread out in all directions at any moment.

Compared to her, the people behind her were clearly like green leaves. The core of the orchestra was clearly this woman.

Most importantly... Wang Baole could sense the aura of a dao seed from the purple-dressed woman when his true form first met the white-dressed actress.

Chapter 1367, the three great sects (second update)

Another dao seed? Wang baole frowned slightly. Before he had arrived in the city of listening comprehension, he hadn’t been too suspicious. Now that he was here, he had some guesses.

Logically speaking, it’s impossible for too many dao seeds to appear... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He was prepared to observe again. If there were more than three to five dao seeds in the city of listening comprehension..., then there must be a problem.

If it was any other cultivator, due to their cultivation, they wouldn’t be able to form an accurate judgment. However, with Wang Baole’s actual cultivation and experience, he could easily tell that if this happened, someone must have deliberately set it up.

The purpose of setting it up was nothing more than... to borrow the bodies of others to nourish their own dao. These dao seeds were most likely cauldrons.

It would have been fine if the person who had arranged the arrangement didn’t need them, but the cauldrons were safe and sound. Once the other party had a thought, the bodies of these dao seed holders would instantly wither, and the dao seed would fly out and return to their original bodies.

I’ll see if there are any other dao seed holders, and I’ll know all the answers. As he pondered, the concert began. As the beautiful melody reverberated, the entire city of listening pleasure was filled with a feast for the ears at that moment.

Even Wang Baole had to admit that the melody was beautiful. It made people unable to help but feel happy when they heard it, and a smile unconsciously appeared on their faces.

That smile also triggered the joyous aura in Wang Baole’s body, causing him to wake up in the next instant. A hidden glint flashed across his eyes.

“Happiness and listening are indeed related.” Wang Baole focused his attention and looked over. The orchestra on the light screen was slowly becoming blurry. It was as if as it played, the bodies of all the

cultivators on the stage gradually became illusory, it was as if everyone was turning into musical notes, surrounding the purple woman and playing her accompaniment, making her music more vibrant and infectious.

In Wang Baole's eyes, the woman's body had also become more than half illusory, turning into a nearly complete piece of music that floated in the city of listening pleasure.

Everyone who heard it was intoxicated. There were even some who chose to sit cross-legged at the beginning of the performance, as if they were comprehending something.

Is this also a way to cultivate the law of listening? Wang Baole was curious and looked around. Soon, he locked onto a young man who was smiling foolishly not too far away. He slowly walked over, the crowd did not notice him. They gently patted the young man's shoulder, and a joyous aura spread into his body along with his palm.

Although the use of this joyous aura could not achieve the effect of fighting an enemy, it had a certain effect in increasing their favorability and trust. The young man's mind was clearly filled with the music, as if he was unguarded, this allowed Wang Baole's joyous aura to smoothly fuse into his mind, forming a hint.

Under the influence of this hint, when the young man was disturbed by Wang Baole's slap and woke up from his immersion in the music, he turned to look at Wang Baole. He should have been slightly unhappy, but he suddenly felt that the person in front of him.., seemed to be very friendly. He suppressed the displeasure in his heart and asked patiently.

"Fellow Daoist, what's the matter?"

"Fellow Daoist, I'm Xuan Mingzi. It's my first time in the city of desire. I noticed that everyone was listening to the music and seemed to be enlightened. After hearing the performance, my heart was filled with joy. I danced and couldn't help but touch you. I hope you don't mind." A warm smile appeared on Wang Baole's face, under the influence of the joyous atmosphere, he exuded a sense of joy.

The youth was first hinted at and then influenced. He didn't mind Wang Baole's interruption. Instead, he and Wang Baole chatted while listening to the performance.

An hour later, the performance came to an end. Both of them looked satisfied. As the crowd dispersed, Wang Baole took the initiative to invite them. The youth happily agreed. Soon, the two of them sat in a restaurant, it was as if they had regretted not meeting each other sooner.

As they chatted, Wang Baole also found out about the other party's identity. He was an official resident of the city. However, due to his talent, he didn't join any of the sects in the city. He could only work as a waiter in a music hall.

However, as he had to face many people every day, he knew a lot about the various news in the city. For example, from him, Wang Baole found out that there were three major sects in the city.

The chord sect was only one of them. The other two sects were the Hengqin sect and the Dao of music.

The three major sects were the largest factions in the city of listening. Above them was the lord of listening desire.

Other than that, Wang Baole also learned a few basic theories about the cultivation of the law of listening desire.

The comprehension of the law of listening desire took up more than half of the cultivation. The previous performance was an entrance test for the chord sect. Anyone who could gather their own musical notes from the music played would be qualified to join the chord sect, they would be qualified to join the chord sect.

"It's a pity that such comprehension depends on luck and aptitude. I've listened to the performances of the three great sects many times, but I haven't succeeded yet." The young man was filled with regret. Under Wang Baole's persuasion, he gulped down the wine in his glass.

"Fellow Daoist Xuanming, this is your first time in the city of listening. If you possess the aptitude to join the three great sects, you will definitely soar. Therefore, I suggest that you establish yourself here first, and then listen to the performances of the three great sects."

"The cultivation of the law of listening pleasure is extremely important." The young man also had a good impression of Wang Baole, so his words were sincere. Wang Baole nodded and asked a few more questions, gradually, he gained a general understanding of the basic cultivation of the law of listening pleasure.

For example, the cultivation of the law of listening pleasure was to create a complete song. However, it was not limited to just one song. According to the young man's description, the elites of the three great sects had created two or even more songs.

However, no matter what, the main note was very important. Only with the main note could one be considered to have the prerequisite to perfect one's own music. After that, one would continuously add notes and change them from time to time until they created a piece of music that was the most suitable for one, the final refinement.

The final refinement here was different from the three sects. For example, the chord emphasized on adding lyrics to form a song. The Hengqin was different. It emphasized on expressing one's emotions through music and did not need any lyrics to help.

As for the Dao of music, it focused on nature. It focused on the sound of all things, not limited to music. Anything was possible, and the goal was to create the sound of nature.

Regardless, the three sects would eventually allow the cultivator to transform into music and fuse with Heaven and earth.

"According to the legends, there is another realm that will allow the world to produce a sound that has never existed before... . It is said that this realm is the closest to the realm of desire."

Chapter 1368, Dark Night (third update)

Wang Baole had gained a lot from this communication.

Apart from having some understanding of the three great sects, he also knew how to enter the three sects. He also had an overview of the cultivation system of the law of listening and desire cultivators.

Since they were both in the second level of the world, and all of them had six desires, they naturally had something in common with the cultivation system. For example, in the city of listening and desire, the vast majority of cultivators were known as the murmurs.

They were on the same level as the starving ghosts in the city of desire.

The murmurs were the lowest level of cultivators, and there were many of them. They didn't have the main notes, but they did have murmurs that couldn't be considered murmurs. For example, the young man who had introduced everything to Wang Baole was one of them. He dreamed that one day.., he would be able to join a sect, but there were very few who could achieve it.

Those above the realm of murmurs were known as the music notes. These cultivators had condensed their own main notes, and they were basically qualified to continue and perfect their cultivation. Even if they couldn't join the three great sects.., they could still have a place in the music workshops of all sizes in the city of listening comprehension.

At that moment, even in this realm, Wang Baole only had eight musical notes due to his hunting outside the city. He was considered the pinnacle among the musical notes.

Further up, the young man who had introduced everything to Wang Baole gave him a name — the melodious one.

Melody was the literal meaning of a piece of incomplete music. Cultivators in this category usually had the qualifications to open a small music workshop in the city of listening desire. They were considered powerful.

Even the middle-tier music workshops could be considered the main staff. However, in the three great sects, this was just the beginning.

As for the higher levels, it was already very difficult for small and medium-sized music workshops to have such cultivators. Only the three great sects had such people. They were known as..

Musicians.

From a melody to a complete piece of music, and then, in different sects, according to different methods, to walk the special path of the sect. This... was a musician.

Generally speaking, at this level, one could be considered a powerhouse in the city of listening desire. Even within the three great sects, most of them had a certain level of authority.

Further up, there were two more levels. These two levels were considered high-level performances of the law of listening desire. One was known as a movement, and the other was known as a band.

The former had a complete movement, and the movement... clearly didn't contain a single piece of music. It was usually composed of multiple pieces in a sequence. There weren't many powerhouses like this in the three great sects.

For example, the performance that Wang Baole had heard earlier, the purple-robed lady who was known as a prodigy, was at that realm. There was also the white-robed female singer that she had met in her true form, as well as the tall figures that had appeared in the city of appetites, even the youth that Wang Baole had killed outside the city of appetites was at that level.

Their main performance was to have their own band.

The same was true for the latter, but it was more difficult. Not only did they have to have a complete and luxurious band to form their own band, they also had to have the ability to release all their music scores.

There was only one person in each of the three great sects who could achieve this. These three people... were second only to the lord of Desire in the city of listening.

After the youth had finished speaking, the sky outside slowly turned to dusk. The Sky was bright red, and the glow of the sunset shone on the ground.

It looked beautiful, but Wang Baole noticed that many people in the restaurant were standing up in a hurry. The pedestrians on the streets outside also sped up. In the distance, one could see figures leaving the city at high speed.

Only the people staying in the restaurant or the residents of the city of listening were left behind. Wang Baole was lost in thought. The young man who had finished his last glass of wine laughed when he saw this.

“Xuan Ming, you might have just arrived at the city of listening, but you must know how strange the city of listening is...”

“Everything in this city is beautiful during the day, but at night... Don’t ever leave your room. No matter what sounds you hear outside, remember... don’t open the door, don’t walk out,” the young man said, he stood up, smiled at Wang Baole, and left the restaurant.

Wang Baole stood up and watched the youth leave. After a while, he sat down again, picked up his wine cup, and took a sip. When he put it down, a shimmering rune-like musical note appeared on his right hand, which had loosened his grip on the wine cup.

With a light touch, the musical note produced a rumbling sound. It was deep and deep, and it gave off the feeling of falling to the ground..

Looking at the musical note in his hand, Wang Baole had a strange look on his face. It was a new musical note. It had unknowingly gathered in his body when he had been listening to the performance. It seemed to be something that was difficult for others, but for him.., it was very simple.

The sound was a little unique, but it wasn’t a “PFFT” sound

This made Wang Baole feel a little comforted.

Should I use this musical note to enter the chord sect... Wang Baole hesitated. He quickly put away the musical note in his hand and returned to his residence.

The restaurant he had chosen was the place where he would stay. It didn’t take long before he returned to his room. Dusk passed outside, and the sky gradually turned dark. Standing by the window, he looked out at the streets outside, there were very few pedestrians. Most of them were in a hurry. When the sky turned completely dark and the light faded, Wang Baole, who was standing by the window, didn’t see anyone outside.

The entire world seemed to have quietened down at that moment. Even the restaurant he was in was dead silent. Not only that, even the lights were extinguished at that moment.

The entire city... was silent and pitch-black.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He thought of the youth's advice to him. Amidst the silence and pitch-black, as time passed, Wang Baole's eyes slowly lit up. He heard a special sound.

It was as if someone was speaking quietly. He couldn't hear it clearly, and the sound of whispers and the friction of the ground reverberated outside.

This reminded Wang Baole of the wilderness outside. Every night, when night fell, it was a world of listening. Therefore, he approached the window and looked outside carefully through the window. The moment he looked out, suddenly.., a cold and sinister feeling spread in front of him. He heard... Clear Breathing.

The breathing was outside the window. Through the window, there seemed to be a face leaning against the window, looking at Wang Baole.

The surroundings were still quiet and dark.

However, the sound of breathing... became clearer in the silence.

Huff, Huff, Huff..

"Scram!" As the sound of breathing grew louder, Wang Baole raised his eyebrows. He looked out the window, where he could not see anything unusual, and said calmly.

There was more.

Chapter 1369 existed in the night (fourth watch)

After Wang Baole spoke, the sounds of breathing suddenly stopped. However, in the next moment, a piercing sound came from outside the window, as if fingernails were scratching the window.

Wang baole frowned. As he was in the city of listening, he was not as free as he was outside. His law of appetite was sealed by himself, and it was not suitable for him to expose himself too much. Therefore, after looking at the empty window, Wang Baole turned around and ignored it, instead, he sat down cross-legged and began to meditate.

However... as time passed, the sounds of slapping from outside continued without end. At the back, there was even the sound of slapping. It was as if the persistent existence outside the window was very dissatisfied with Wang Baole's attitude, he was trying his best to slap the window.

As he slapped, the sound that came in shook the entire room, causing all sorts of sounds to reverberate in the room. It was so noisy that Wang Baole found it difficult to meditate. All of the sound rushed into his body, it caused the laws of listening to him to tremble.

Finally, Wang Baole opened his eyes and walked over with an unfriendly expression. He stood by the window and stared coldly at the empty space outside. As he approached, the slapping and breathing sounds grew stronger.

“You’re courting death, aren’t you?” The corners of Wang Baole’s mouth suddenly cracked open, revealing his Nathan’s teeth. He suddenly raised his right hand and opened the window. He grabbed forward and pulled it back instantly. Without even looking, he threw it into his mouth, as he chewed, he closed the window.

Cracking sounds, accompanied by waves of shrill screams, reverberated in the room. Wang Baole was expressionless. He chewed hard while returning to his original position. He continued to sit cross-legged.

After a long while, the screams by his ears gradually weakened. When they completely disappeared, the surroundings returned to normal. There were no more slapping sounds, no more rattling sounds, and no more breathing sounds.

In the silence, Wang Baole was satisfied. He closed his eyes and meditated.

Just like that, the night passed.

Wang Baole opened his eyes and looked out the window. Everything outside had returned to normal. There were tall buildings and countless noises. Music could be vaguely heard from afar. It was very lively.

This made Wang Baole recall his life in the federation once again. While he was filled with emotions, he walked out of the room in the restaurant. The moment he walked out, he realized that something was amiss.

There were many people living in the restaurant like him, and there were also many employees. However, as he walked out, the guests were still normal. However, when the employees in the restaurant looked at Wang Baole., they were clearly nervous, as if they were in awe.

“Did you hear the screams in My Room Yesterday?” Wang Baole swept his gaze across the employees. All of them lowered their heads, and very quickly, before Wang Baole could walk out of the restaurant, a middle-aged man appeared, he was escorted by a few employees.

The middle-aged man was well-dressed, and he looked neat and meticulous. He addressed himself as a butler and was very polite to Wang Baole. He was even a little enthusiastic. After a few conversations, he even upgraded Wang Baole’s room, he changed to a bigger residence.

Wang Baole didn’t refuse, nor did he probe into the reason for the middle-aged man’s actions. He already had an answer in his heart. After accepting everything, he walked out of the restaurant under the middle-aged man’s respectful gaze and strolled around the city of listening pleasure.

As the flying chariots whizzed past, Wang Baole was in a daze. It was as if he wasn’t in the Origin Universe Dao space, but in the federation. Occasionally, he would see groups of people holding up signs as they walked past. Everything was peaceful, it made him feel comfortable, but at the same time, he couldn’t help but immerse himself in it.

It wasn't until noon that Wang Baole made his decision. He was prepared to use the runes he had comprehended to join the chord sect. However, at that moment, Wang Baole was surprised to find that... he couldn't find the position of the chord sect in the city of listening, he couldn't find the position of the chord sect in the city of desire.

The youth from yesterday didn't mention this point, and Wang Baole didn't ask about it. After all, according to his understanding, the city of desire wasn't particularly big. Naturally, everyone knew about the positions of the three great sects.

However, he had searched for a long time, but he hadn't found the location of the sects at all. This surprised Wang Baole, especially after he had asked a few people with a joyous air. No one knew, this surprised Wang Baole.

Everyone in the city of listening comprehension knows about the existence of the three great sects, but very few know their location... could it be that the chord sect and the city of listening comprehension are not in the same space? Or could it be that the chord sect can not be seen during the day? Wang Baole pondered, when he returned to the restaurant where he was staying, a waiter immediately greeted him respectfully and sent him to a new room. The moment he stepped into the room, Wang Baole suddenly spoke.

"Ask your butler to come over."

When the waiter heard that, he quickly nodded and left in a hurry. Before long, Wang Baole, who was standing by the window in the room, heard a knock on the door. He raised his right hand and waved. Immediately, the door opened. The well-dressed Butler., stood outside the door with a smile.

"Senior, May I come in?"

"Please." Wang Baole turned around and spoke with a smile.

The middle-aged Butler smiled as well. He walked into the room and closed the door. Then, he stood there, waiting for Wang Baole's instructions. This posture was very comfortable. Wang Baole swept his gaze across the room and nodded, he spoke slowly.

"How do I join the chord sect?" Wang Baole didn't say anything else and asked directly.

The middle-aged Butler was visibly moved when he heard that. He looked at Wang Baole carefully and said respectfully.

"We need the chord sect's exclusive voice..." just as he said that, Wang Baole raised his right hand, revealing the glowing musical note in his palm.

The musical note immediately made the middle-aged Butler's breathing quicken, and his eyes lit up.

"Tell me the location of the chord sect," Wang Baole said calmly.

"Senior, the chord sect is in the city of listening desire, and it is not in the city of listening desire. The reason it is said to be here is because its location is here. The reason it is not here is because the space is different

"The three great sects only exist... In the dark of the night

“The dark of the night is a taboo for others, but for those with the desire to listen, it’s a Holy Land

“Therefore, senior, if you wish to join the chord sect, you only need to go out at night. With the musical notes in your hands, you will naturally be attracted to the place where the chord sect is located.”

Wang Baole was deep in thought. This was similar to his previous judgment. He nodded and was about to end the topic when the middle-aged Butler hesitated for a moment before suddenly speaking.

“Senior, do you need a sound servant here?”

“According to the rules, every cultivator who successfully joins the three great sects will be given a voice servant slot. As a sound servant, they will be able to take care of you while also having the right to cultivate in the three great sects.”

“Our boss is very willing to give our children to powerful cultivators as sound servants... for this, we are more than willing to give you a price that you are satisfied with,” the middle-aged Butler said softly.

“In the city of listening pleasure, with such a restaurant as a business, does your boss still lack powerful people who need sound servants?” Wang Baole looked at the middle-aged butler.

“Our Boss... has many children in every room,” the middle-aged Butler explained awkwardly.

Chapter 1370, Nightfall

Wang Baole didn’t agree to the voice servant’s suggestion, but he didn’t reject it either. After all, he hadn’t joined the chord sect yet. It wouldn’t be too late for him to weigh the pros and cons after he joined.

After sending the butler off, the sky outside gradually darkened. Wang Baole sat cross-legged in his room. He waited silently, deep in thought.

The three great sects that only exist in the dark... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and raised his head to look at the sky outside the window. Dusk was about to pass. The night didn’t seem to want to be late, and it was approaching with quick steps. Silence..., it became the main theme of Wang Baole’s room.

Just like that, as time passed and the room grew quieter, as the pedestrians in the city outside the window became less and less hurried. When the light was completely engulfed by the darkness that blotted out the sky... the night fell.

Just like yesterday, everything inside and outside the house was quiet.

Amidst the silence, Wang Baole raised his head and opened his eyes that had been shut for a long time. He stood up and walked to the door.

He didn’t push open the window to go out, as there was no need for that.

The night in listening pleasure city might be a great danger to many people, but to Wang Baole, who had come all the way from the wilderness to hunt for the strange existence in the dimension of the law of listening pleasure, it was no different from walking into his own backyard, there wasn’t much of a difference.

Of course, the prerequisite was that he wouldn't encounter such an extremely high-level existence. Fortunately... such an existence wasn't common in the world that only the nomological dimension of listening comprehension could sense, and it was also rarely seen.

Therefore, even though Wang Baole, who had pushed open the door, heard waves of laughter the moment the door opened, his expression didn't change at all. He casually raised his right hand and grabbed towards the right.

The laughter immediately stopped.

I don't like this kind of laughter. Can I not laugh in the future? Wang Baole looked at the empty right side and at his hand. There was clearly nothing in his hand, but the vibration that transmitted to his right hand seemed to have an existence.., he nodded frantically.

Wang Baole released his hand in satisfaction. He felt that he was not a bloodthirsty person. At the same time, it was not because the other party was too small to fill the gaps between his teeth that he let him go.

I'm a reasonable person, Wang Baole told himself. Then, he walked forward. He walked out of the main door of the quiet restaurant.

He passed by many rooms along the way. He could feel that there were cultivators in every room, but without exception, no one dared to open the door. It was as if the restaurant had become a taboo, and Wang Baole.., he walked through the taboo until he exited the main door and stood on the street. He looked at the empty space around him and felt the silence that came from the dark night. He could hear the whimpering of the wind.

The wind was cold and bone-piercing. It was as if there were countless cold hands caressing Wang Baole's entire body. This should have been a beautiful scene, but now, in the dark and silent background, it appeared strange and eerie.

Wang Baole didn't pay it any attention. He even strengthened the seal of the law of appetite that was restless in his body, as if it wanted to burst forth and devour everything.

After a moment of peace, Wang Baole took a step forward. As he walked through the city in the dark night, he heard many strange sounds. It was as if more and more gazes were focused on him in the dark night, they were coming from all directions.

As they neared, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He raised his right hand and flipped it. Immediately, a musical note appeared in his hand. The musical note emitted a weak light, and faint rumbling sounds reverberated.

Under the light and the sound, the strange beings that were gathering around him seemed to be afraid. They didn't rush forward immediately. Instead, they lingered around him with malice, waiting for an opportunity.

Wang Baole's expression remained the same, but he laughed coldly in his heart. If he hadn't wanted to enter the chord sect and didn't want to expose himself, all the beings around him would have become his food.

He didn't pay attention to the increasing number of voices in his ears. He lowered his head and looked at the notes in his hand. After he integrated his divine thoughts into them, he sensed something. It was as if there was a beckoning from somewhere far ahead, it was pulling him.

The chord sect, huh... Wang Baole was deep in thought as he headed towards the direction of the beckoning. He moved quickly, but the strange beings that were gathering around him didn't disperse like ghosts. They followed him, there were more and more of them.

It was as if Wang Baole had become a torch here, attracting the attention of the dark night.

The musical note in his hand was rapidly dimming. Amidst the dimness, Wang Baole heard the sound of breathing. It was as if countless figures around him were blowing at the musical note in his hand, it was as if they were treating it like a candle flame, about to extinguish it.

Malice grew exponentially as the glow of the musical note gradually dimmed. It was as if the strange beings that had gathered were waiting for the moment when the glow of the musical note was completely extinguished.

If it had been anyone else, they would have been extremely alarmed. However, Wang Baole only narrowed his eyes for a moment. His expression remained the same as he continued walking forward. As he walked, he heard more breathing and footsteps around him, the musical notes in his hands grew dimmer as well.

This caused a cold glint to slowly rise in Wang Baole's eyes. He weighed the pros and cons in his heart. If this continued, it would be a small matter if the musical notes were extinguished. Without the credentials to join the chord sect, it would be a big matter.

Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He was about to put away the music notes in his hand, but at that moment, Wang Baole's expression changed slightly. He raised his head and looked into the distance. Soon, he saw four lanterns swaying as they approached in the dark night.

As they approached, four skinny figures appeared. They were carrying a red sedan chair and a jade-white arm that extended from the cover of the sedan chair.

The arm swayed irregularly, as if its owner was in a good mood. As they walked over the bridge, Wang Baole could hear the humming of a musical tune.

A black night, a desolate city, a red sedan chair..

This scene made Wang Baole's eyes shine. As the sedan chair arrived, he heard countless sounds of retreating around him. It was as if the existences in the night were afraid of the sedan chair.

Wang Baole didn't sense any aura of a cultivator in the red sedan chair.

It's not a cultivator... and the four people carrying the sedan chair... aren't human either. Wang Baole thought to himself as he made way, allowing the sedan chair to float past him. The four people carrying the sedan chair didn't even look at Wang Baole, the person in the sedan chair did the same. His arm that reached out of the curtain was still shaking.

However, as the sedan chair floated past Wang baole, the wind created by the interaction blew the curtain up slightly. Wang Baole turned his head to the side and saw an empty seat in the raised curtain.

Only the arm was left hanging out from one end and suspended in the air inside the sedan chair, leaving drops of purple blood behind..

The moment Wang Baole saw all of this, the sedan chair suddenly stopped.

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