

Worth 1381

Chapter 1381, six-headed sedan chair (Second Update)

To Wang Baole, the six desires in the second level of the world had good intentions, such as the lord of appetite and the Lord of malice. However, no matter what, the common enemy of the six desires was the seven emotions.

Therefore, in Wang Baole's judgment, coming into contact with the seven emotions would greatly help him understand the world. At the same time, it would also advance his ultimate goal.

"Seven emotions and six desires..." Wang Baole muttered to himself. He sped up and sped toward the blood-colored sedan. He wanted to see where the other party was going, and he also wanted to find out... was what was suppressed inside related to the joyous Lord!

Time passed slowly. In the dark night, perhaps due to the strangeness of the blood-colored sedan, Wang Baole did not encounter any strange objects in the world of listening and desire. It was as if those strange objects... after sensing the blood-colored sedan from afar, they retreated, not daring to get any closer.

At the same time, the speed of the blood-colored sedan had also reached an astonishing level. In the blink of an eye, it would cover an extremely long distance. If not for Wang Baole's extraordinary speed, he would not have been able to follow it.

Even though his speed was astonishing, it was still extremely difficult for him to catch up. All he could do was not throw it away and follow it from afar.

The blood-colored sedan did not stop even halfway through the night. It gave Wang Baole the feeling that it was moving aimlessly. He could sense that it was in the same area, the blood-colored sedan had passed by more than once.

It seemed to be going in circles.

This made Wang Baole think about his own judgment. As he followed and thought, suddenly, Wang Baole's eyes focused. He saw... on the other side of the blood-colored sedan, in the darkness of nothingness, a ray of red light appeared.

Soon, as the red light shone and became clear, a second blood-colored sedan appeared. However, unlike the left-handed sedan, this sedan did not have any limbs at the curtain.

However, as the bridge rose and fell, and Wang Baole focused his gaze, he soon saw a leg in the sedan as the curtain moved with the wind!

It was a woman's leg. It should have been very sinister, but the moment he looked at it, Wang Baole's heart was filled with boundless beauty. It was as if the leg contained boundless charm, causing everyone who saw it to be unable to resist approaching it.

Thankfully, the laws of appetite and hearing, coupled with the status of the original body, allowed Wang Baole to quickly recover, but his breathing quickened.

That was because the appearance of the sedan chair had confirmed Wang Baole's judgment.

He stared at the second sedan chair, watching its blurry shadow as it crossed with the first sedan chair and disappeared into the distance. In Silence, he continued to follow the first sedan chair. Just like that, an hour later, Wang Baole saw the third sedan chair.

It was the same blood-red color, the same dried corpse carrying the sedan chair. The difference was that... another thigh had appeared in the sedan chair.

This scene made Wang Baole's eyes contract. He continued to follow the sedan chair until he saw the fourth and fifth sedan chair. In the fourth sedan chair was his right hand, while the fifth sedan chair was a torso wearing a blood-red dress.

There was no head.

There must be a head. There should be six sedan chairs. Wang Baole's expression was complicated. After coming into contact with the blood-red sedan chairs, he felt the joy in his body become more active, he had already given up on many of the answers he had come up with previously. There was only one left.

The person in the sedan chair is... The Seven Emotions Joy Lord

She fought with the desire to listen lord. As she belonged to the seven emotions, she possessed an indestructible nature. Therefore... she was split into six parts by the desire to listen lord

Each part was placed in the blood-colored sedan chair. That's because the blood-colored sedan chair itself should be an extremely powerful sealed object. With this method, the joy lord was completely suppressed

Therefore, its limbs can suppress the law of listening

Therefore, its limbs can activate the aura of the law of joy

This is the answer, Wang Baole muttered to himself. This answer was in line with all logic. Until now, Wang Baole felt that it was the closest to the truth. In other words, it was a guess of the truth.

As the blood-colored sedan chair only appeared in the dark, and the dark belonged to the law of listening, the seven emotions and the Lord of joy were both suppressed. The suppression of the world of listening and the suppression of the blood-colored sedan chair.

Under such circumstances, it was almost impossible for the other party to escape..

As outsiders were unable to sense the law of listening and desire, it was difficult for them to enter. Even if they forcefully broke through the void and entered, it would be difficult for them to fight against cultivators who cultivated the law of listening and desire in the world of the law of listening and desire.

The Joy of the seven emotions. If they are suppressed here, I wonder where the other seven emotions are now. Wang Baole shook his head. It was less than an hour before daybreak, so Wang Baole decided to continue following, he was prepared to see if the other party would stop somewhere at daybreak.

Furthermore, Wang Baole had yet to see the sixth blood-colored sedan.

In his judgment, the sixth blood-colored sedan, which contained the head, was the true focus.

Just like that, with Wang Baole following, the last hour gradually passed. Just as the night was about to disappear, the dawn had already spread in all directions, and Dawn was about to destroy everything..., wang Baole finally saw... the sixth blood-colored sedan chair!

The sixth blood-colored sedan chair walked out of thin air. The people carrying the sedan chair were not dried corpses, but living people with blank eyes. They wore long black robes and carried the sedan chair as they walked over silently.

With every step they took, the four living people's bodies would wither slightly. It was as if their lives were being sucked away by the sedan chair and turned into nutrients for suppression.

What was even more different from the other sedan chairs was that on the sixth sedan chair... there was a cultivator sitting cross-legged!

A cultivator dressed in a black and white Daoist robe that Wang Baole had seen before!

Shi Lingzi!

He was one of the two great dao children of the chord sect, a mighty figure of the law of listening who was at the same level as Yue Lingzi!

He looked middle-aged. His eyes were closed as he sat cross-legged, but there was a wound on his right wrist. From the looks of the wound, it didn't look like it had been injured by an outsider. It looked like it had been cut open on its own accord. Drops of blood slowly dripped down, they merged into the blood-colored sedan, making the sedan... darker in color and more bewitching.

It was as if he... was dyeing the sedan.

The moment he saw Shi Lingzi, Wang Baole's pupils constricted. The scene from a few months ago surfaced in his mind.

It was the first time he had seen him. Shi Lingzi was covered in wounds inside the mountain gate, but his aura was thick and powerful. He walked through the mountain gate with astonishing music and stepped onto the mountain peak, on the way, he was greeted by all the chord sect disciples who lowered their heads.

"Shi Lingzi..." Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. On the sixth blood-colored sedan chair, Shi Lingzi, who had his eyes closed, slowly opened his eyes. He looked at Wang Baole coldly.

Dawn was about to break.

Dawn was about to break.

Chapter 1382, trifling mortal voice (third update)

As Shi Lingzi opened his eyes, the sixth blood-colored sedan chair came to a halt. The four cultivators who were carrying the sedan chair also raised their heads. Their lifeless eyes stared numbly at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole didn't move either. His gaze met Shi Lingzi's, and his heart was filled with wariness.

He knew very well that Shi Lingzi's law of listening had reached a shocking level. In the entire chord sect, other than Yue Lingzi and the mysterious sect Lord, no one was his match.

Even Yue Lingzi was only on par with him.

If he were to compare Shi Lingzi to the system in the city of appetite, he should be at the level of a glutton. Wang Baole might have a strong law of appetite, but he knew very well that once he attacked, if he was unable to kill Shi Lingzi instantly, his identity would be exposed.

Even though he had changed his appearance and changed his clothes, the fact that he could enter the night of the law of listening and desire would cause him some trouble. After all, he was fighting against a powerful cultivator of the law of listening and desire, not an ordinary cultivator.

Most importantly, Dawn was about to break. Looking at the time, it would be difficult for Wang Baole to kill him instantly.

Therefore, the encounter this time was out of Wang Baole's expectations, and he had no intention of attacking. Therefore, under Shi Lingzi's pressuring gaze, Wang Baole chose to retreat.

He didn't want to fight with Shi Lingzi at this moment, even if he could.

However, just as Wang Baole retreated, Shi Lingzi, who was on the sixth blood-colored sedan chair, suddenly spoke.

"Smearing the blood on the sedan chair is not enough. Since you came with the sedan chair, why don't you give me some blood? It will save me a lot of effort." Shi Lingzi looked at Wang Baole as if he was looking at a dead person.

To him, the identity of the person in front of him was not important. Regardless of which sect the cultivator was from, if they met him, who was protecting the array formation of the blood-colored sedan chair, it would be fine if they avoided him from afar. However, if they followed him, regardless of whether they had other motives.., he had the power to kill.

This was a rule set by all of the Dao children of the three great sects in the city of listening desire.

The blood-colored sedan was used to suppress the celebratory lord. Naturally, he knew about this. In fact, the six DAO children of the three great sects all knew about this. They also knew that the celebratory lord had personally refined and suppressed the sedan, and that it was used to protect the spell formation, the six DAO children of the three great sects would take turns to do so.

If they wanted to suppress the celebratory lord for a long period of time, they would need to take turns to inspect and maintain the sedan. They would need to smear the sedan with blood to ensure that it remained bright red.

This time, it was his turn. Originally, he had been very reluctant to sacrifice his own blood, but now that he was on the verge of breaking through, he suddenly encountered someone who seemed to have an ulterior motive, he wouldn't let go of someone who had hidden his identity.

As soon as he said those words, he waved his hand, and music floated out. The music was filled with killing intent, and the moment it spread out, it caused the surrounding night to distort and ripple in all directions, the heavens and earth seemed to be affected and changed at that moment.

The music of the chord sect had lyrics. However, at the level of Shi Lingzi, his words were like lyrics. His voice reverberated and fused perfectly with the music, forming countless echoes in the surroundings, it was like an accompaniment, forming a storm that charged towards Wang Baole.

As it neared, a weapon seemed to materialize within the storm. The shape of the weapon was like a long sword.

At that moment, the music was like the chime of a sword. As it killed, it also contained a strong intent to chant the sword.

“This song is called chanting the sword.”

Almost at the moment the long sword was formed, Wang Baole’s expression was solemn. Compared to his opponent, the melody of the Hengqin sect cultivator that he had killed was as insignificant as a firefly. However, the song of the spirit child before him.., not only was it complete, it had also formed its own style.

As the power to kill erupted, a storm swept toward Wang Baole. The sword formed from the music stabbed directly into Wang Baole’s chest. All of this happened too quickly. Wang Baole’s body trembled as he retreated abruptly. His clothes were torn, the Law of gluttony in his body spread rapidly throughout his body, before dissipating in an instant. As he fought against the sword, his physical body also helped to neutralize it.

That was why he didn’t sustain too many injuries as he retreated. Instead, he used the force of the impact to accelerate his retreat. At that moment, the sky began to turn white.

Dawn was about to break, and Wang Baole’s Law of gluttony was released and sealed too quickly, so Shi Lingzi didn’t notice it too carefully. However, when he saw that Wang Baole was actually resisting his chanting sword.., Shi Lingzi let out a soft gasp, and a strange look appeared in his eyes.

“Interesting.” As he said that, he waved his hand again. Instantly, the song of the chanting sword reverberated, and the second song accompanied it. There was no conflict between them, and the second song was even more shocking, it even took the shape of a long saber.

“The second song, Ode to the Saber!”

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. As he retreated, he finally understood what the movement of the law of listening and desire was!

The movement of the law of listening and desire was composed of many complete pieces of music. Although these pieces of music were different, they had the same source of meaning. That was why after they formed the movement, they would appear one after another, their power would also reach an earth-shattering level.

“This is my direction!” Wang Baole’s eyes shone. He noticed that the sky was turning white and that the night had begun to dissipate. With a thought, he decided to create some fog for the other party to hide his identity, at the same time, he wanted to verify his own music.

As he retreated, he waved his hand and released the melody of freedom, which was composed of dozens of ancient organ notes.

“Hengqin sect?” The moment the ancient wind melody appeared, the spirit child immediately noticed it. A look of disdain appeared on his face. He left the blood-colored sedan chair and walked toward Wang Baole. The song of the ode to the saber that he released.., it exploded with a loud bang and collided with the ancient wind melody that Wang Baole released.

Amidst the song of the ode to the Saber, Wang Baole’s ancient wind melody was extremely fragile. In the blink of an eye, it shattered into pieces and became out of tune. This scene caused Wang Baole’s expression to turn ugly. The following words that Shi spirit child said made his expression.., it’s getting gloomier.

“How dare you make a fool of yourself with a mere mortal voice?”

As he spoke, Shi Lingzi took a step forward and waved the chanting sword and ode saber in his hand. These two complete pieces of music intersected with each other, forming a larger storm that was about to envelop Wang Baole. It was as if the saber and sword were about to destroy his form and soul.

And although the sky is white, although the night begins to dissipate, but in the movement of the son of the hour, like the dissipation of this area, are also affected.

It seemed like a crisis, but Wang Baole didn’t feel that there was any danger to his life. Instead, it was the other party’s disdain and words towards his melody that made him feel as if his dream had been trampled on. After all, the free melody was his proudest work, at that moment, he was rather embarrassed and angry.

“Mortal music, I’ll let you see what mortal music is!” Wang Baole was furious. He formed a seal, and the notes formed from the three thousand plus runic symbols in his body... began to play.

PFFT!

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Chapter 1383 was extraordinary!

The sound of the puffs didn’t have much power to begin with. At most, it gave off a feeling as if gas was being spewed out. However... when the sound was amplified to the extreme..

Everything was different.

One had to know that the overlapping of more than sixty puffs previously already possessed a certain amount of power to shatter the void. Now... with the overlapping of more than three thousand puffs, even Wang Baole himself didn’t know how powerful it was.

That was because he was a person with a dream. His focus was on the melody of his ancient organ. He wanted to create his own complete piece of music and even combine it into a vast movement.

Therefore, as he immersed himself in this dream, he naturally didn't pay too much attention to the puffs of the Rufus.

This allowed Shi Lingzi to truly become a cultivator who could sense the notes. After all, even though the Hengqin sect cultivator from before had also collapsed under the puffs, the notes at that time.., was far from what it was now.

Therefore... as the sky turned white and the surrounding night was distorted by Shi Lingzi, barely holding on, Wang Baole, embarrassed, activated the musical note in his body. In the next moment..

The sound of the musical note was heard.

It looked like one, but in reality, it was more than three thousand of them combined. The moment it appeared, the night between Wang Baole and Shi Lingzi was instantly torn apart. The impact was so great that it spread to a thousand feet in an instant, it was still spreading. As for how long it would last, the darkness in the other regions was dissipating, so it was impossible to tell.

However... the shock of the scene caused Shi Lingzi's eyes to constrict. Before he could do anything, the world seemed to collapse with the sound of the sword chanting and the ode saber bearing the brunt of the impact, in an instant... the image of the sword chanting formed by the music shattered with a loud bang.

It was the same with Song Dao. The moment it was affected, it shattered into pieces.

The sound wave was far from over. It charged straight for Shi Lingzi, causing his body to tremble violently. Not only did his eyes narrow, but his expression changed. He retreated rapidly, disappearing in the blink of an eye, transforming into the music, he wanted to use his illusory body to avoid the terrifying music notes.

However, just as he was retreating, the sound wave swept over. Wherever it passed, Heaven and earth changed, and wind and clouds swirled. Shi Lingzi, who had merged into the music, was instantly crushed. It was as if his body had been forced out, he was once again formed, and his expression was one of shock. He couldn't control himself and coughed up a mouthful of blood.

He felt as if an enormous ball of air had exploded against his face, and his body was being pushed back.

"This... this..." Shi Lingzi was dumbfounded. He couldn't believe what he had just seen. He had never encountered such a situation before. After all, there had been people who had intentionally broken the state of his musical form, however, they had mostly relied on external forces, techniques to change his form, or even a more complete musical form to suppress him.

However... to be blown away by a musical note was the first time in his life.

However, Wang Baole's embarrassment didn't end there. As he growled, Wang Baole scanned his musical note with his divine thoughts once again.

The next moment, there was another pop.

Shi Lingzi's expression changed completely. He felt a strong sense of life-and-death danger. This sense of danger made him feel unfamiliar and incredulous. He quickly formed hand seals with both hands, and pieces of music erupted at the same time.

As someone who had reached the music score realm, he had only used two songs to attack Wang Baole previously. In reality, there were a total of ten songs contained in his music score. Under the threat of death, he unleashed all of them without hesitation.

Instantly, the sound of the music grew louder. Different pieces of music formed different weapons, charging straight at Wang Baole. However, the moment the two sides clashed, the music collapsed.

However, Shi Lingzi had reached an extremely deep level in the law of listening. Even though his music score was destroyed, it still neutralized the power of Wang Baole's musical notes. However, Wang Baole's musical notes would naturally not only be heard once or twice.

"Again!" Wang Baole roared, and the musical notes were heard for the third time.

Pu!

Shi Lingzi, who had shattered all the music, trembled violently. Blood spurted out of his mouth once again. The impact of having his face crushed by the air ball made his eyes turn red.

It was true... even though the destructive power of the music note was great, it was still inferior to its humiliation. Its humiliation... had reached an unprecedented level.

All of this was not over yet. The night was being torn apart and was about to be completely replaced by the day. Both Shi Lingzi and Wang Baole had the intention of teleporting, just as they were about to be forcibly teleported away, Wang Baole simply disregarded his dignity and erupted completely.

"I'll kill you!" Wang Baole roared. Then, on the fourth, fifth... until the eighth puff, a series of explosions erupted.

PFFT, PFFT, PFFT, PFFT, pfft!

When the spirit child could not dodge, the fourth puff came and made him spurt out blood. However, the redness in his eyes made him roar and rush towards Wang Baole.

However, in mid-air, the fifth and Sixth Puffs met him.

His body was instantly thrown backward, and his clothes were torn apart. His hair was disheveled, and he had gone mad. He displayed his music and was about to charge forward again. However, the arrival of the seventh and eighth puffs shattered everything about him, Shi Lingzi spurted out blood one after another, and his body was like a kite with a broken string. He was sent flying thousands of feet away.

"Ahhhh!" He finally managed to stop himself from retreating, as he panted, Shi Lingzi was in an extremely sorry state. His internal organs were shattered, and his breathing was much weaker. However, his killing intent and anger were exceptionally strong.

He was so impulsive that he wanted to sacrifice his life at all costs. He wanted to use the trump card he had hidden for so many years to fight for the First Dao Child.

However, there was no time left. The night where he and Wang Baole were at was enveloped by the rising sun. Nothing could exist. As they were forcefully wiped away, their figures disappeared completely.

After they disappeared, in the city of listening desire at dawn, in a luxurious courtyard in the northern district of the city, far away from the restaurant where Wang Baole was, a maniacal and extremely sullen roar could be heard.

“No matter who you are, I will find you and kill you!”

The voice came from the courtyard and immediately enveloped the entire city of listening desire, causing countless people in the city to hear it. Many people’s expressions changed as they looked in the direction of the voice. Some of them recognized Shi Lingzi’s identity through the voice, their faces were filled with shock.

“What’s wrong with Shi Lingzi?”

“He’s so crazy, and he even feels a bit aggrieved. This is something rarely seen on Shi Lingzi...”

Chapter 1384 wanted (first update)

Most of the people who could identify Shi Lingzi were dao children and experts from the other two sects. All of them were quite puzzled. At the same time, a woman’s figure appeared in a tall building in the western district of the city of desire, this woman was peerlessly beautiful. She wore a long purple dress and had a cold expression on her face. However, her facial features were quite delicate and pretty, giving her an otherworldly beauty.

This woman was one of the two great dao children of the harmony sect, Yue Lingzi.

Her attainments in the law of listening surpassed Shi Lingzi and was worthy of being called an expert of the harmony sect that was second only to the sect master.

She looked in the direction of Shi Lingzi’s roar and frowned, confusion appearing in her eyes.

“Why is this person crazy? !”

At the same time, the two dao children of the Hengqin sect also raised their heads to look in the direction where Shi Lingzi’s roar had come from.

They were both men, and both were extraordinarily handsome. If they were dressed in women’s clothing, many female cultivators would probably feel ashamed of their inferiority. However, their relationship was very harmonious, and was very different from that of the other Daoists from the other sects.

In fact, most of the time, they existed together in the eyes of the world. Currently, the two of them were sitting in one of the buildings in the city. One of them was playing the zither, and the other was sitting off to the side, propping up his chin with one hand, he stared intently at the person in front of him, completely engrossed in listening. However, when Shi Lingzi’s roar rang out, the sound of the zither was disrupted, causing the person playing the zither to frown.

As for the other person, when he saw the other person playing the zither, he frowned, and his expression turned cold. He stood up and was about to leave.

“Where are you going?”The person playing the zither asked softly.

“I’m going to beat him up.”

At the same time, in another location in the city of listening desire, a middle-aged cultivator in a long gray robe was sitting in the courtyard of his house. He was holding a piece of wood in his hand, and he was knocking on the porcelain in front of him.

Around him, broken porcelain was everywhere. Although the pieces were scattered all over the ground, there weren’t many complete porcelain pieces left. However, he didn’t care. He continued to smash a complete porcelain piece, and his expression was one of enlightenment, he listened to the sound of the porcelain breaking, as if he was trying to engrave the musical note in his heart.

However, Shi Lingzi’s roar seemed to have affected him a little, causing displeasure to appear on the middle-aged man’s face.

This person was one of the two dao sons of the Dao of music. His name was Zong Hengzi.

He was the most well-known dao son of the Dao of music to the outside world. As for the other dao son, he had been in seclusion all year round. He didn’t know much about the Hengqin sect and the chord sect. Even the Dao of music itself knew very little about the other dao son.

The only thing they knew was that the other dao child was named Yin Xi.

At that moment, as the cultivators from the three great sects in listening pleasure city were alarmed by Shi Lingzi’s voice, Wang Baole, who had teleported back, naturally heard all of this.

The location where he had teleported back wasn’t fixed. He had appeared randomly, so he wasn’t very close to Shi Lingzi. Therefore, he quickly changed his clothes and returned to his original appearance. He walked calmly on the streets, it seemed like he did not care about Shi Lingzi’s roars, but deep down, he was snorting coldly.

“What Are You screaming for? Next time, I’ll let you experience the mortal voice again!”Wang Baole was not in a good mood. The melody that he had worked so hard to create was being trampled on. This feeling was like a child that he had raised, it was like being despised by outsiders.

However, he had to admit that in terms of the law of listening, he was indeed inferior to Shi Lingzi. The level of the music score that Shi Lingzi had reached was already one of the origins of the law of listening.

“More than three thousand puffs. If I can’t kill you with a bang, I’ll give you thirty thousand!”A vicious look appeared in Wang Baole’s eyes as he sped toward the restaurant. Soon, he arrived at the restaurant. He summoned the butler and gave the blue delight fish that he had reserved to Shi Lingzi.

The blue delight fish in his storage bag were no longer very active. Many of them had already died, but there were still dozens of them left. As for the butler., he used a special Dharmic artifact to sense the number of blue delight fish in his storage bag, and he was completely shocked.

“This... so many!”

Ignoring the Butler's flabbergasted look, Wang Baole spoke with a gloomy expression.

"Tell your boss that I want the incomplete music score. The more, the better!"

The Butler's heart raced. He knew very well the value of so many blue delight fish. At the same time, he also understood that to be able to obtain all of these represented the strength of the cultivator before him.

After all, blue delight fish were not easy to catch.

Therefore, after hearing Wang Baole's request, he immediately nodded his head. He quickly bade farewell and left, reporting to his boss. Very quickly, the boss behind the hotel activated his own connections, he collected incomplete music scores for Wang Baole throughout the entire lust for listening city.

Just like that, when night was about to fall, the first batch of incomplete music scores were sent over. For the first time, Wang Baole did not head to the mountain gate in the dark. Instead, he stayed in his room and looked at the incomplete music scores, he began to comprehend them crazily.

His talent in the law of listening was also revealed at that moment. Although it was not as good as the blue music fish, as long as there were enough music scores, with Wang Baole's comprehension, he would be able to gain even more.

Of course, the prerequisite was that there were enough incomplete music scores.

Just like that, time passed slowly. In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed. During that half a month, Wang Baole was practically in the restaurant and did not go to the sect. As he continued to comprehend, his musical notes began to form one after another, in the end, as thousands of incomplete music scores were sent over every day, Wang Baole's pop music notes increased at an alarming rate.

Now, the number of overlapping notes was no longer more than three thousand, but more than eight thousand. As for the music notes, perhaps it was because the music score was incomplete, or perhaps it was not heavenly music, so none of them were formed.

Wang Baole was depressed, but when he thought about how he was going to kill Shi Lingzi, he suppressed his obsession with his own music and focused on the overlaps.

At the same time, during this half a month, a wanted poster was sent out from the chord sect under the name of Shi Lingzi.

The wanted poster was very simple. There was a portrait in it that depicted Wang Baole, who had changed his appearance. His drawing skills were extremely exquisite, and his expression was perfectly displayed.

There was even a piece of information that stated that this person was skilled in vulgar but strange mortal music. If anyone encountered him, they would inform Shi Lingzi that he would be given the right to personally create music scores for him.

This qualification immediately caused a stir among countless cultivators from the three sects. After all, it was a great opportunity for the cultivators from the three sects that Dao Child had personally created music scores.

Therefore, during this half a month, many cultivators from the three sects no longer went into seclusion. Instead, they went into the night to search for the person wanted by Shi Lingzi, especially the Hengqin sect. Shi Lingzi had even made a killing a few days ago, they wanted to search for Wang Baole.

However, they were stopped, causing a very unpleasant scene.

Regardless, Wang Baole's avatar was already famous among the mortals of the three great sects and even in the music city.

As countless people searched for it, Wang Baole finally ended his comprehension of the incomplete music score.

Chapter 1385, the terrifying musical notes (second update)

Twenty Days of comprehension had cost him nearly 100,000 incomplete music scores. In exchange, the number of overlapping musical notes in Wang Baole's body had reached 15,000.

This level of overlapping had even changed the shape of the musical notes.

Originally, the musical notes seemed to be floating in the Dantian of Wang Baole's body, but now, their shape had turned into mist. In the midst of the blurriness, one could not even tell the characteristics of the musical notes at first glance.

However, this was indeed the formation of the musical note.

What was even more terrifying was that the stacked musical note had also left Wang Baole's Dantian and appeared in his mind, as if it really did not exist.

However, as long as Wang Baole willed it, the musical note would instantly take shape again. This was not what Wang Baole found unbelievable. What was truly unbelievable was that after the musical note that had turned into fog merged with his mind., even during the day, distortions that were invisible to outsiders would appear around Wang Baole.

The distortions seemed to be caused by the compression of different spaces. Under Wang Baole's research, he realized that this distortion was caused by the law of listening. It seemed to have formed an intersecting point in his world.

That was to say, if he wanted to, he could enter the world of the law of listening during the day.

However, he restrained his impulse and didn't try it easily. However... he did an experiment. That was, when he spread out the power of the superimposed sound during the day, causing the surroundings to distort intensely., he seemed to exist, but in reality... in the eyes of others, he had already disappeared.

Wang Baole tried this with the butler, but the Butler didn't notice it at all. Wang Baole was even tempted and went to the other two houses. Then, he was shocked to discover., the cultivators in the two houses next door didn't notice it at all.

The meaning behind this scene was what shocked Wang Baole the most.

That was because... Once he did this in the dark, it meant that he was different from the other law of listening cultivators. He could no longer only sense things, but... he could actually walk into them!

Wang Baole had walked in the dark previously. All he had gained from the law of listening was his perception and hearing. Other than that, he could not see anything else. It was as if there was a veil separating him from the world, that was why he could only walk outside.

However, the strange stacking of notes made Wang Baole's heart beat faster after realizing that. He had already realized that if he could do the same in the dark..., then, to a certain extent, he was no longer a cultivator.

Instead, he was... a strange object in the world of the law of listening.

What kind of musical note is this? Can it really do that? It makes me turn into a strange object... Wang Baole found it unbelievable. This was because the cultivators from the three great sects that he knew could disappear after reaching a certain level of cultivation, they could disappear from their real bodies and transform into music.

However, that kind of existence was clearly different from the strange thing that was the law of listening and desire.

The former was more of a part of the sound. It could be seen as an effort to fuse with the law of listening and desire. However, in the final analysis, it was an external force. It was an attempt to adapt to the law of listening and desire, slowly approaching it, and continuously fusing into it, then, it would reach a level where it could be used.

As for the latter... it had become the law of listening and desire itself!

After entering the chord sect and understanding it, Wang Baole had learned that the so-called world that only the law of listening and desire could sense was actually... the world that was formed by the law of listening and desire itself. It was the sect of the three great sects, it was embedded in the law. The reason why all the strange things in that world had a chance to make cultivators understand the notes was because those strange things were a part of the law of listening and desire itself.

The former was the integration of external forces, while the latter was the law of listening itself.

Wang Baole had already realized that for some unknown reason, as he cultivated, he was actually on the path of cultivating himself into the law of listening... Even though he was only at the early stages, he had clearly surpassed everyone in that direction.

Once he succeeded in the end, then... the law of listening would be him. As for the life and death of the owner of listening, it would be within his thoughts.

This discovery shocked Wang Baole. He raised his head and looked outside, waiting for the night to come to confirm his guess.

There had never been a time when Wang Baole had been so eager for the night to come. He felt that the day passed too slowly. As he waited anxiously, as the dusk faded, the night finally descended upon the land, after drowning out all the light, Wang Baole was excited at once. He didn't activate the

teleportation jade slip. Instead, he activated the musical notes in his mind the instant the night filled the air.

He didn't let it make a sound. Instead, he didn't restrain the distortion power it emitted. In the next moment, Wang Baole's entire body trembled. His eyes widened, and he froze.

That was because the world in front of him had changed.

The entire world had become faint. The layout of the room hadn't changed, but all the materials had turned into lines in Wang Baole's eyes.

There were many gaps between the lines, and there seemed to be a layer of separation in those gaps. There seemed to be some hindrance, but it didn't affect his vision.

As he raised his head, Wang Baole saw that outside the restaurant, the entire city had turned into lines, and they were magnified countless times. It was as if the area of the city had become the limit, and above the lines of the city.., there were many strange beings.

Wang Baole saw a figure that was several thousand feet tall. He held his head with long hair in his hands and walked into the distance.

He also saw a group of creatures that looked like centipedes, but had human faces on their backs. They were climbing in groups outside and moving quickly.

Other than that, there were also creatures that looked like ghosts. They were floating in large numbers in all directions. Sometimes, they floated outside some buildings. They knocked on the windows as if they wanted to break in, but they were blocked.

There were all sorts of strange things that appeared before Wang Baole's eyes. It took him a long while before he took a deep breath in excitement.

He knew that his guess... was correct.

Then, the final layer of verification will come next. As he muttered, Wang Baole's body swayed. He pushed open the window and flew out. When he flew out, there was a spirit-like existence outside the window, ignoring Wang Baole, he was about to enter through the window, but Wang Baole grabbed him and crushed him with a bang.

As he was crushed, the other strange objects around him turned a blind eye to everything.

Wang Baole licked his lips, his eyes glowing. He sped up once again, flying into the air. When he looked around, his eyes suddenly lit up.

He saw a ball of light moving at high speed in the distance. In this world, the existence of this ball of light was extremely eye-catching. It attracted many strange objects around him, and they scrambled to get closer.

"A cultivator?" Wang Baole narrowed his eyes and got closer. Wherever he passed, some of the strange objects couldn't Dodge in time and were crushed by him. As he got closer, Wang Baole finally saw the ball of light clearly, he saw... that it was a cultivator.

He was dressed in clothes that belonged to the Hengqin sect.

Chapter 1386

Song Xiao grew up in the city of listening desire. He was born there and grew up there. Because of his extraordinary talent, he successfully entered the Hengqin sect.

Perhaps it was because of his smooth growth that he developed his arrogant personality. However, although his cultivation speed in the Hengqin sect was not slow, there were many people who were faster than him.

As a result, he felt the pressure and had no choice but to speed up his cultivation. However, even though he had worked extremely hard, there was still a gap between them. The most important thing was that no one was helping him perfect his style.

Therefore, after hearing that Dao child from the chord sect was on the wanted list, he decided to go out of seclusion and try his luck. If he could find the person on the wanted list, it would be a great opportunity for him.

Although many people had such thoughts, song Xiao's actions were the most persistent. During this time, he would go out every night to observe all the cultivators he encountered.

For example, when the sky turned dark, he had already rushed out of the place where he lived. In the darkness, he ignited his own musical notes, causing the strange objects in the world of the law of listening and desire to not attack him.

Having cultivated to the level of melody, he was already able to ignore many strange objects. After all, he had enough musical notes, and they were bright enough to ensure that he would not be harmed.

"These strange objects are really annoying. Although they won't pounce on me, they're clearly following me around. It's disgusting." Song Xiao's face was expressionless, and he grumbled inwardly. In truth, it had taken him a long time to get used to this sensation, he had gotten used to it.

However, what he didn't know was that amidst the strange things around him, there was a special being among them, observing him.

This being was naturally Wang Baole. He was sitting on a strange object that only had fish bones left, and he was curiously sizing up the cultivator before him. He was now certain that the other party could no longer see him.

It seems like I've really cultivated myself into something strange. Wang baole blinked and suppressed the excitement in his heart. He patted the fish bone beneath him. The fish trembled and obediently listened to Wang Baole's telepathic thoughts, it leaped forward and swept past song Xiao.

Perhaps it was the wind that was stirred up, or perhaps it was the corner of Wang Baole's clothes. Song Xiao was clearly stunned. He subconsciously raised his hand and touched his face.

It feels like... something touched my face. It feels like... It feels like my clothes? Song Xiao was in disbelief. This was the first time he had encountered such a thing. At that moment, he felt that his

perception must have been wrong, he put his hand down, but in the next moment, he lowered his head abruptly. His pupils constricted, and his expression was one of shock as if he had seen a ghost.

“My... My Bag of holding? ! ? !”

“It’s gone!”

Song Xiao felt as if he had just been struck by lightning. He stood there in a daze for a long moment, then looked up. His expression was twisted, and his anger burned.

“It can’t be something strange. First of all, they don’t dare to get close. Second of all, even if they did, I’ve never heard of anyone taking someone else’s bag of holding. There must be some other cultivator who rushed over with incredible speed and snatched my bag of holding!”

That’s right. The feeling from the corner of my clothes is evidence

Song Xiao was burning with rage. However, in the next moment, he broke out in a cold sweat. He realized that since the other party had such speed and had taken his storage bag without him noticing, it was obvious.., if the other party had stabbed him in the throat, he wouldn’t have noticed it either.

This thought made song Xiao Shudder. He looked around with fear in his eyes. He felt that it was too dangerous outside. Without any hesitation, he immediately turned and ran towards the sect. He didn’t plan to look for the wanted person, he only wanted to return to the sect as soon as possible and continue his seclusion..

The same thing happened that night. It wasn’t just one place in the world of the law of listening. Wang Baole’s departure and his arrest had resulted in a large number of cultivators from the three sects coming out of seclusion, therefore, the chances of meeting each other were high.

Furthermore, Wang Baole, who had turned into a strange object, was like a torch in the dark night. He could feel it from afar, and he even realized that.., there were many times when he did not need to see them. It was as if he could sense them just by sensing them.

Therefore, if he wanted to kill someone, Wang Baole could easily turn the place into a river of blood overnight. However, there were no grudges between them, so Wang Baole did not do so. However, since these people were looking for him with malice.., he did not mind taking away their storage pouches.

As for Shi Lingzi, he was the main target that Wang Baole was looking for. Throughout the night, he was searching for traces of the other party.

At the same time, Wang Baole was pleasantly surprised to discover that most of the strange things in this world did not have any consciousness. They would only wander around in a daze. When they encountered cultivators, they would instinctively try to devour them.

However... not only did these strange things not attack Wang Baole, they even obeyed his divine thoughts, appearing very obedient.

This allowed Wang Baole’s search to become smoother. However, it was possible that Shi Lingzi had not gone out that night, which was why Wang Baole had never found her. Even though he had found the blood-colored sedan, he still had not seen Shi Lingzi.

The blood-colored sedan, in this world of the law of listening, looked different from what Wang Baole had seen previously.

That wasn't a sedan, it was... a blood-colored iron cage.

There were a large number of imprints on the suppressed limbs inside. Each of the imprints was shining, and as they shone, musical notes were emitted. The imprints intersected and shone, forming a melody.

Looking at the blood-colored cage, Wang Baole was silent. After a long while, he shook his head and was about to leave. However, just as he was about to leave, a soft voice suddenly reverberated in his ears.

"You have my aura on you..."

Wang Baole stopped in his tracks. He turned his head abruptly and looked at the cage. After a long while, he retracted his gaze and looked around.

That was because the words that he had just said seemed to come from within the blood-colored cage, as well as from other directions. Upon closer inspection, it seemed like six voices had fused together and reverberated in the air.

"Happy Lord?" Wang Baole hesitated for a moment before speaking slowly.

"I am the joy of seven emotions. You are very special. You are the first person in my life who can step into the world of listening with his real body..." the faint voice reverberated once again.

"Even the one who listens to desire can not?" Wang Baole raised his eyebrows.

"It became the carrier of the law of listening to desire because it was afraid of death. It can no longer be described as a person."

"What About You? Aren't you also in this world?" Wang Baole thought for a moment and asked.

"My consciousness is here, but my physical body is outside. Haven't you seen it before?" The faint voice continued.

Heave-ho

Chapter 1387 — Happy Cooperation (first update)

I've seen it before... Wang Baole mumbled to himself. He had seen all of the other party's limbs, torso, and head.

It was just that the way he looked at it was a little strange.

"Then, what are you trying to tell me by communicating with your consciousness now?" Wang Baole gathered his thoughts and spoke slowly. Based on his judgment, the seven emotions Joy Lord's appearance was definitely not without reason, there must be something that he needed to communicate with him.

“I saw a cultivator who had stepped into the realm of listening by chance. I was curious, so I sent my divine thoughts over. There was nothing special.” The seven emotions Joy Lord responded to Wang Baole with his usual faint voice.

Wang Baole raised his eyebrows. Even though the first law he had come into contact with after arriving in the second level was the law of joy, if the other party had concealed his words, his lack of intimacy wouldn't have been enough to support his patience, therefore, after hearing the seven emotions joyous Lord's words, Wang Baole smiled. His body swayed, and his figure in the world of listening gradually blurred, as if he was about to leave the place.

“Since the joyous lord only came out of curiosity, we'll have more time to chat later.”

As he spoke, Wang Baole's figure blurred, as if he was about to leave the world. The seven emotions joyous Lord remained silent, and not a single sound was heard until Wang Baole's figure completely disappeared.

Wang Baole, who had returned to the night, had a puzzled look in his eyes.

Could it be that he really came here out of curiosity? Wang Baole thought to himself, suppressing the matter in his heart. The night passed slowly as Wang Baole transformed into a strange object and merged into the listening realm.

Not long after he returned to the night, the horizon in the distance had turned white. Soon, the night was replaced by day, and Wang Baole's figure had also been teleported away.

When he reappeared, he was already in the city of listening desire. He returned to the restaurant with a calm expression. Even though he had not found Shi Lingzi that night, his gains were astonishing.

First, he had confirmed the direction of the law of listening desire. He knew what abilities he possessed now, and he had gained a deep understanding of the strange things in the world of listening.

As for the celebrant, Wang Baole had a premonition that her appearance was definitely not just out of curiosity. There must be something else going on.

She's not in a hurry, so naturally, I'm not in a hurry either. Wang Baole did not pay too much attention to this matter. On one hand, he had the butler of the restaurant continue to collect the incomplete music scores. On the other hand, he opened the storage bags he had obtained one by one and started rummaging through them.

As he opened up the storage pouches one after another, Wang Baole's expression grew more and more pleasantly surprised. These storage pouches came from the cultivators of the three sects, and each cultivator's storage pouches contained some of their belongings.

For example, Wang Baole had obtained thirteen complete music scores.

As for the incomplete music scores, there were many of them. Most of them were original and not imprinted. Other than that, there were dharmic artifacts, pills, and the like. There were all kinds of them, and Wang Baole was very excited when he saw them.

He immediately took out the music scores and began to comprehend the notes.

Just like that, days passed day by day until ten days had passed.

During these ten days, every night, Wang Baole would transform into a strange person and appear in the outside world. All the cultivators he met would be unable to escape the calamity of having their storage bags taken away by him. There were even a few who were his old customers..

While his gains were astonishing, among the disciples of the three sects, there was a rumor about a terrifying bandit in the dark night that swept through the three sects like a storm. Many people even knew about it in the city of listening, there was a lot of discussion.

“Have you heard? Recently, a deranged person has appeared. This person’s cultivation is extremely high, but he’s only targeting his storage pouches...”

“Everyone, be careful. It hasn’t been peaceful these days. There have been bandits.”

“I heard that more than half of the cultivators from the three sects have encountered that bandit. Since this bandit has such a high cultivation, why is he targeting the storage bag?”

During the day, Wang Baole could hear the discussions of the crowd in the restaurant. At night, in his own sect, he could hear similar conversations.

Every time that happened, his expression would remain the same, as if the person he was talking about was not him at all. When he met his neighbor in the cave abode, Wang Baole even sighed after the other party informed him of the incident, saying that he had encountered the same thing, it was met with a wave of sympathy.

Perhaps it was because of the incident with the bandits, or perhaps it was because the popularity of the wanted posters had decreased, the number of cultivators from the three sects who went out slowly at night had also decreased significantly. Most of the disciples from the three sects had returned to their previous lives of seclusion and enlightenment.

This caused Wang Baole’s plundering to come to a halt. Sometimes, he would spend a long night looking for his incarnation in a strange manner. At most, he would encounter three to five people.

As a result, his gains were naturally greatly reduced. However, Wang Baole was already very satisfied. That was because during this period of time, he had plundered more than fifty music scores in his storage bag.

The number of missing music scores was even more shocking. The number of music notes that he had comprehended had exceeded fifteen thousand, reaching more than twenty thousand. Most importantly, every time he transformed into a strange object in the night and entered the listening realm., he could faintly sense that a gaze was focused on him.

The owner of that gaze was no stranger to Wang Baole. He didn’t hide it either. It was the seven emotions joyous lord. However, other than the first day, the joyous Lord had never communicated with Wang Baole.

That day, when Wang Baole transformed into a strange object and wandered around the listening realm for a long time without seeing a single cultivator’s flame, the voice of the seven emotions joyous lord, which had been separated for a long time, suddenly reverberated in his mind.

“To the east of you, within the area of an incense stick’s worth of time at your speed, there is a disciple of the Dao of music.”

“HMM?” Wang baole scanned his surroundings when he heard that. He left instantly and headed in the direction that the other party had pointed. After an incense stick’s worth of time, he saw a dim ball of light moving carefully, as if afraid of being noticed.

Unfortunately, as a gust of wind swept past and Wang Baole left, the expression of the disciple of the Dao of music suddenly changed. He touched his chest and took a deep breath. The storage bag that he had hidden in his chest... was gone.

The Joy of working together for the first time deepened the relationship between Wang Baole and the joyous lord. Therefore, the frequency of the joyous lord’s words increased as well. However, every time, she would inform Wang Baole of the location of the disciples of the three sects.

Wang Baole was not in a hurry. He followed the other party’s instructions and gradually gained more. However, it was clear that such acts, which were akin to the act of losing a family, would not last long. After another half a month had passed, there were not many disciples of the three sects left, they appeared in the dark of the night.

This made Wang Baole feel a little regretful. At the same time, he was curious as to why he hadn’t met any spirit sons during this period of time. Even the dao sons from the other sects hadn’t appeared. It was as if these dao sons.., had All disappeared.

The seven emotions joyous lord, who seemed to have guessed Wang Baole’s doubts, spoke again.

“The dao children of the three sects, as well as those outstanding disciples, are all in seclusion, preparing for the upcoming... trials that are of utmost importance to them.”

“Trials?” Wang Baole sat on the fish bone from before and raised his head to ask his surroundings.

Chapter 1388: Drying Out (second update)

“A trial that will drive the DAO children of the three sects and the extraordinary disciples crazy,” seven emotions Joy Lord said calmly.

“OH.” Wang Baole didn’t say much and didn’t ask. Seven Emotions Joy Lord waited for a long time. When he realized that Wang Baole was still sitting on the fish bone and didn’t seem too curious, he couldn’t help but ask.

“Aren’t you curious about the content and purpose of the trial?”

“I’m not curious.” Wang baole lowered his head and knocked on the fish bone. As he listened to the banging sounds coming from within, he sensed that another musical note had appeared in his body. He casually added it and replied casually.

The seven emotions joyous lord was silent. After a long while, she couldn’t help but sigh when she saw Wang Baole Pat the fish bone and make it move faster, as if he was looking for more inspiration in the surroundings.

“Do you want to know the secret of listening to Desire Lord?”

“If you want to say it, then say it. If you don’t want to say it, then stop trying to seduce me.” Wang Baole grabbed a strange object that looked like a toad with a slap. He pinched it, causing it to let out a whimpering sound. He spoke nonchalantly.

The seven emotions joyous lord clearly had his dignity. Seeing Wang Baole’s attitude, he fell silent and didn’t speak again. Wang Baole didn’t ask. Time passed just like that. There was still an hour before the night was over, the seven emotions joyous Lord spoke helplessly.

“The person who listens isn’t one...”

“In reality, she is made up of three clones. Do you want to know who these three clones are?”

It seemed like the way the seven emotions joyous Lord spoke was to seduce others into asking questions. It was a pity that he had met Wang Baole. The Joyous Lord, who already had some understanding of Wang Baole’s speaking habits, spoke the same way this time, however, without waiting for Wang Baole’s response, he continued speaking.

“You must want to know. They are...”

“It’s fine if you don’t want to...” Wang Baole replied, but the joyous lord ignored him.

“They are the three sect masters... of listening pleasure city!”

As soon as he said that, Wang Baole’s heart skipped a beat. However, he remained nonchalant on the surface and responded with an “OH.”

The seven emotions Joy Lord ignored Wang Baole’s attitude and continued to speak.

“The three sect lords of listening desire city are the three great incarnations of listening desire lord. The listening desire lord doesn’t have a real body. When her three incarnations fuse together, they become her real body

“However, due to the restrictions and curses from the past, her incarnations will never be able to fuse together.” As she said that, the seven emotions joy lord paused. However, she didn’t seem to want to hear Wang Baole’s voice, so she forcefully changed her habits, she continued speaking quickly.

“However, it is also due to the restrictions and curses. Although her true body will not appear, her incarnation is, to a certain extent, an immortal existence. This is because her incarnation has a certain ability, and it is called reincarnation. It is similar to possession, but it is more domineering than possession.”

“Therefore...” Wang Baole’s eyes were deep in thought as he spoke subconsciously. As soon as he spoke, he regretted it. However, he had to admit that the news that the other party had told him had indeed surprised him.

His regret was correct. That was because... the joy of the seven emotions had stopped speaking after hearing Wang Baole’s words. Even after the night had passed and Wang Baole had left, there wasn’t a single sound.

That made Wang Baole, who had disappeared and returned to the restaurant, feel a little helpless. He felt that there was something wrong with the joy of the seven emotions. The more one paid attention to her, the more aloof she became.

When dealing with such a person, I have to act as if I don't care

I Can't be too attentive to her and let her see me... Wang Baole thought for a moment and laughed coldly. He thought to himself that his main body could do such things when he was young. His main body was even more powerful than his main body, and he could do it at birth.

There are some people who should be left out. Wang Baole didn't think about it anymore. Instead, he took out the music score and continued to comprehend it until late at night. However, he didn't go to the mountain gate, nor did he leave the restaurant. He also didn't integrate into the listening realm.

This was the first time in more than a month that Wang Baole didn't step into the listening realm.

When there was a first time, there would naturally be a second time. Therefore, the second day, the third day, the fourth day... eight days passed.

During these eight days, Wang Baole never stepped into the listening realm. He was completely immersed in the comprehension of the music score, and the number of notes in his body finally broke through twenty thousand, reaching thirty thousand.

It was only when the night of the eighth day was about to pass that Wang Baole opened his eyes. He walked lazily, turning into something strange and merging into the listening realm. The moment he entered the listening realm, he immediately felt a divine thought gathering from all directions, it spread anxiously around him.

After sensing this, Wang Baole snorted in his heart and called out to his beloved fish bone. Soon, the fish bone swam rapidly from afar and landed on Wang Baole's butt, allowing him to sit comfortably on it.

Almost at the same time that Wang Baole sat down, the divine thoughts in the surroundings began to fluctuate. After a long while, a faint sound reverberated.

"Therefore... after the battle with the gluttonous Lord, the Music Dao incarnation of the Lord of Desire was severely injured and failed to repair itself. Therefore... I judged that there was a high probability that it would choose to possess

"The target of this possession was naturally the most outstanding disciple in the three sects. That was also the purpose of this trial

"However, none of the disciples in the three sects know about this secret."

This time, the seven emotions joyous lord changed his previous style of speaking. He told Wang Baole all the answers he wanted to know in one breath. He even felt as if he was afraid that Wang Baole would leave immediately after he finished speaking.

As expected, even if it's the seven emotions joyous lord, as long as the gender is female, the method is pretty much the same. Wang Baole coughed. After muttering to himself, he thought carefully about the other party's words.

Very quickly, he came to the conclusion that most likely, it was true. That was because he thought of the female actress in white from desire city that his main body had met back then. She actually had a dao seed in her body.

There was also Yue Lingzi from the chord sect. Wang Baole had sensed the aura of a dao seed back then. Now that he thought about it, Shi Lingzi should have felt the same.

The dao seed was definitely not an ordinary item. Normally speaking, it wouldn't exist in so many people. Therefore, if it really existed, there must be a problem.

Wang Baole already had the answer to that question.

The following words from the seven emotions delight Lord also proved Wang Baole's judgment.

"The DAO children from the three great sects, as well as the prodigies who are only second to the DAO children, are actually... the candidate cauldrons for the listening Lord."

Chapter 1389, three questions (third update)

Upon hearing this, Wang Baole's eyes narrowed. Even though it was in line with his judgment, he was still shaken by the truth of the matter.

Since they were cauldrons, they were in fact mere vessels. Furthermore, each of them had been nurtured into an appearance that was most suitable for the listener.

This was equivalent to nurturing a lot of bodies. It didn't matter if the incarnation was severely injured, they could just change to another one.

Furthermore, according to Wang Baole's judgment, the number of cultivators with such qualifications in the three sects might not be many, but it was definitely not limited to only the DAO children and the six of them.

There are at least ten of them. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. His first thought was to not let the listener succeed in healing his injuries. Once the other party's incarnation succeeded in possession, the power of the three great incarnations.., he would be able to instantly discover his identity.

Once that happened, he would be in a complete passive position.

At the same time, he could vaguely guess the reason why the Joyous Lord had told him all this. After all... he and the joyous lord were on the same side when it came to a common enemy.

Wang Baole didn't want the listener to recover. The seven emotions joyous lord obviously didn't want to either.

Therefore, after a moment of silence, Wang Baole spoke with a solemn expression.

"Good lord, what plans do you have?"

Perhaps it was because he had been communicating with Wang Baole for more than a month that the seven emotions good Lord had gotten to know him better, or perhaps it was because his habits had

changed after so many days, or perhaps he had been affected by Wang Baole's deep and solemn voice, this time, the seven emotions good Lord's voice was solemn as well.

"I hope that you will participate in the trial and become first place."

"And then be possessed by the wielder of the will to Listen?" Wang Baole asked calmly.

"Of course not. As long as you are chosen, I can help you. The moment the wielder of the will to listen tries to possess you, I can reverse the spell and make you devour the wielder of the will to listen!" The seven emotions delight Lord said quickly.

"Once you succeed, you will be able to plunder thirty percent of the wielder's power of the law of the will to listen. You will become an existence that is second only to the wielder of the will to listen in terms of the law of the will to listen!"

"Plus you can step into the sense of hearing, the incarnation is strange, then at that time... Listen to desire god also can not do anything to you!"

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. The content of the other party's words had indeed moved him. This was a shortcut that would allow him to obtain the power of the law of listening as quickly as possible. At that time, his law of appetite would also advance by leaps and bounds, with their mutual cooperation, they would be able to reach an astonishing level.

However... behind this beautiful scene, there was clearly a lot of uncertainty. Therefore, after a moment of silence, Wang Baole spoke slowly.

"Three questions

"First, I don't have a dao seed. Even if I become number one, it will be difficult for the Music Dao embodiment of the listening-to-desire master to choose me. How can you be sure that he will choose me and not another disciple with a dao seed

"Two, you said that you would help me so that I can reverse the devouring process. How can you prove that it is true and not use my body to achieve your goal

"Three, I want to know what your true goal is!"

After saying that, Wang Baole looked into the distant void. At that moment, it was already white and was sweeping over rapidly. Wherever it passed, the night was dissipating.

"Please consider it carefully, my good lord. I am not in a hurry for your answer. However, your answer will determine whether I agree to this matter or not." Wang Baole stood up, took a step forward, and disappeared from the realm of listening.

It was only after he had left that a tired sigh came from the realm of listening.

The sigh came from the good lord. She knew very well that it would be very difficult to convince Wang Baole. That was why she didn't tell him everything immediately. Instead, she delayed it for more than a month, continuously trying to arouse Wang Baole's curiosity, she wanted him to take the initiative to find out.

However, all of these methods were working normally now, especially the eight days when Wang Baole suddenly disappeared. She admitted that... she was a little flustered.

She didn't want this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity to slip away just like that. After all... If Wang Baole cooperated, the chances of her goal being achieved would be close to 90% .

However, if Wang Baole didn't participate, then everything would be fifty-fifty.

Therefore, Wang Baole's words before he left caused the seven emotions to sink into deep thought after a sigh. She was weighing..

Wang baole, who had returned to the restaurant, was also weighing and thinking.

This matter was too big. Wang Baole had to think more thoroughly before he could determine the authenticity of the other party's next answer. Therefore, he didn't immediately head to the listening realm the next night. Instead, he pondered for a few days, after confirming that he had already considered perfecting it to the greatest extent possible, he chose to step into the listening realm late on the fifth night.

Almost at the instant he transformed into a strange form and stepped into the listening realm, his voice reverberated in Wang Baole's mind as the seven emotions joy sovereign's divine thought spread.

"First, as long as you obtain first place, you will definitely be rewarded with a nomological pill. This has happened before, so I am very certain that if you weren't rewarded, you wouldn't have to face possession. Our deal can be canceled."

"Second, as for how to prove it, I can first tell you the magic formula. You can study it yourself. With your comprehension and experience, it should not be difficult. At the same time, I know that this alone is not sincere enough. Therefore, in seven days, I will guide you to a place. There... I will give you the proof you want

"Third... my goal is very simple. I want to escape

"Listen to desire master has suppressed and sealed me for many years. I have never had the chance to break out of this prison. However, now that her dao of music incarnation is weak, this gives me a good opportunity. If you help me, I can let listen to desire master's internal and external problems erupt, making it easier for me to break out of this prison."

"Everything I've said to You is true. Furthermore... even though I've used you, you still have great benefits. Therefore, I can't say that I'm using you. This is a deal between us," seven emotions delight master said slowly, there was sincerity in his voice. Then, he gathered his divine thoughts and formed an illusory jade slip in front of Wang Baole, floating in front of him.

Wang baole frowned as he looked at the jade slip. He wasn't very satisfied with the answer that the other party had given him. It could be said that there was no risk to the Joy Lord himself, but he was facing everything.

First, if he failed to reverse the possession, he would die.

Second, even if the reverse possession was a success, the other two avatars of the Blessed Lord would definitely stop him. Once they appeared, he would attract all the danger. As for the Blessed Lord.., he would be able to escape easily.

Wang Baole shook his head and didn't say anything else. He turned around and was about to leave.

Just as he was about to leave, the jade slip that had been floating at his position chased after him at high speed. At the same time, the voice of the joyous lord echoed once again.

"I'll give you sufficient sincerity in seven days. You can decide when the time comes, okay?"

Chapter 1390: Seven Emotions and three Masters (fourth update)

The teleportation was activated, and the night dissipated. The Joyous Lord didn't wait for Wang Baole's reply. However, she believed that he would wait, as the crisis was unavoidable. Unless he left now, if he didn't actively deal with it.., the outcome could be predicted.

As long as the issue of sincerity and trust between them was resolved, everything that followed would be a win-win situation.

Wang Baole returned to the restaurant and sat down cross-legged. He was deep in thought. He seemed to have rejected the offer outright, but that wasn't the case.

It was just that the risk he had taken was too great. If it was just this small gain, he felt that it wasn't a match. The most important thing was trust.

He didn't believe in God.

However, there was a limit to what he could do in this matter. This caused Wang Baole's time to think to lengthen. He even thought of leaving.

After all, although he hadn't fully mastered the law of listening and desire, the power of the primary note was already astonishing. Even if he left this place, he could continue cultivating in the outside world. If he was given some time, he could still cultivate the law of listening and desire.., he could cultivate it to an extremely deep level.

However... the opportunity to soar to the heavens was right in front of him. The Temptation of devouring an incarnation of the god of listening and desire was too great.

Therefore, after a moment of silence, Wang Baole decided to wait for seven days to see the sincerity the seven emotions joyous lord had mentioned before making a final decision.

If the sincerity isn't enough, then I won't take the gamble. Instead, I'll leave the city of listening and desire as soon as possible. After making a decision, Wang Baole no longer worried about this matter. Instead, he seized the time to comprehend the music notes.

Soon, seven days passed. It was the day he had agreed to meet Wang Baole before the wedding. It was dusk. Wang Baole opened his eyes early, and they shone brightly.

The gains he made tonight would determine whether he would stay or go. Therefore, Wang Baole took this matter very seriously. He weighed it in his heart silently. After making sure that he hadn't missed anything, he crushed the teleportation jade slip the moment night fell, he went to the cave abode at the entrance of the chord sect and took the items inside before leaving. He sped through the night.

After a long while, after making sure that no one was following him, Wang Baole turned into a strange form and stepped into the realm of listening. However, at that moment, his eyes narrowed slightly. He saw the blood-colored sedan chair that had appeared in the dark night ahead.

The sedan chair seemed to have come specifically to look for Wang Baole. It was still far away at first glance, but in the next moment, it had already arrived in front of Wang Baole. At the cover of the sedan chair was the right hand of the joyous owner. It waved slightly at Wang Baole, then, the blood-colored prodigy continued to leave into the distance.

Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He thought for a moment and decided to follow.

He followed for two hours. Wang baole frowned slowly. However, just as he was getting impatient, suddenly, a wooden house appeared in the dark night in front of the sedan chair!

A wooden house? Wang Baole's pupils constricted. This was the first time he had seen a building in the dark night. One had to know that the city of desire would be magnified in the dark night, but in reality, one could not see the building from the outside.

Only when one transformed into something strange would one be able to see the lines. Therefore, this was the first time Wang Baole had seen a wooden house in the boundless dark without any strange incarnations.

The bridal sedan stopped beside the wooden house for a moment. The right hand under the curtain pointed at the wooden house. Then, it continued forward and slowly disappeared into the night. It seemed like it had appeared to bring Wang Baole here.

Looking at the wooden house, Wang Baole thought for a moment and walked over. When he reached the door of the wooden house, his eyes shone brightly. He raised his hand and gently touched it.

With a creak, the door of the wooden house was pushed open, revealing the scene inside the house.

Inside the house, there was a table. Beside the table sat two people. They were two women. Other than them, there was a man walking around the room.

One of the two women was dressed in a long blue dress. She was beautiful and had a graceful figure. Her eyes were filled with sorrow, and the aura that emanated from her body was the same.

The other woman had her head lowered. Her appearance couldn't be seen clearly, but there was a dark and cold aura that was especially strong on her.

The man who was walking around was very tall. It was as if he would feel sullen inside the wooden house. He couldn't suppress his anger as he walked, and as his footsteps landed, it could erupt at any moment.

The moment he saw the three of them, Wang Baole's pupils constricted. The law of appetite in his body was instantly unsealed, and the thirty thousand music notes stacked on top of each other were about to be activated.

The reason for this was that the moment Wang Baole saw the three of them, the three of them turned their heads and looked at Wang Baole.

The tall man stopped pacing. His eyes were red, and his eyes were burning with anger. He stared at Wang Baole, as if he was about to explode in the next moment. Once he did, his anger would surge to the skies.

This kind of emotion seemed to have infected Wang Baole. It made Wang Baole even more furious.

The moment the woman in the long blue dress turned to look at Wang Baole, the impact on Wang Baole was as intense. Sorrow surfaced in his heart. It was like an ocean that was about to drown him.

Other than that, the strangest thing was the woman who had her head lowered. The moment she raised her head and looked at Wang Baole, Wang Baole's heart thumped. A strong sense of resentment rose within him, it spread out uncontrollably from his body. Resentment, resentment, resentment, and other thoughts were like strands of silk that entangled him.

The eruption of these three emotions made Wang Baole feel as if he had turned into three parts. His breathing quickened, and it was as if he was about to be split apart. Fortunately, his original identity was extraordinary, and just as he was about to collapse., wang baole unhesitatingly spread it out. With a loud bang, it formed a confrontation with the three of them.

The moment the aura of the person appeared, the three people in the house were somewhat surprised. They restrained their emotions slightly and acknowledged Wang Baole's identity.

As for Wang Baole, he stood outside the house and stared at the three of them. He had already guessed their identities. That was because those who could cause the aura of the original body to emanate and be able to fight must be experts at the fifth step.

With such strong emotions, there was no need to guess their identities at the fifth step.

That was why Wang Baole spoke slowly.

"Seven Emotions Wrath Lord, Sorrowful Lord, resentful Lord!"

The gathering of the seven emotions and three lords was something that even Wang Baole hadn't expected. At that moment, he finally understood the source of the Joy Lord's determination to escape from his predicament.

When the embodiment of the Dao of melody of the Joy Lord was severely injured, if the three masters of seven emotions suddenly appeared and attacked, then even if the Joy Lord had a trump card and trump card, the chances of the Joy Lord being successfully rescued would still be extremely high.

This was the Joy Lord's sincerity. He didn't hesitate to expose his three emotions to Wang Baole to prove himself.