

Worth 1391

Chapter 1391, the curse of the listener (fifth update)

The reason why it was said to be sincere was that the three emotions did not dare to make a move in the dark. Once they made a move, the listener would definitely sense it. Therefore, this seemingly dangerous meeting was not dangerous to Wang Baole.

In reality, even if he did not have the status of the main body, he could still avoid the emotions when he stepped into the listening realm just now.

Wang baole, who was standing outside the house, didn't choose to step in. He could already tell that the inside and outside of the wooden house were like two different worlds. It was obvious that the three of them had created it and forcefully descended into the night, it was extremely well-hidden, so that the listener wouldn't be able to detect it.

However, once he entered the wooden house, it was equivalent to stepping into the domain of the three of them.

"Is it just a clone? As a clone, are you sad?"

"Interesting. So, the glutton God is fighting the lord of listening for Your Sake?"

"Sigh..."

Three voices came from the mouths of the three people in the house, landing in Wang Baole's mind. However, under the aura of the original body, and because the three of them restrained themselves, they didn't create the same emotional disturbance as before.

"What a grand gesture..." Wang Baole said slowly. He had already confirmed a part of the answer to the third question from the joyous lord. Perhaps the joyous lord had other motives, but one of them was definitely to escape.

Wang Baole had also studied the jade slip given to him by the joyous lord over the past seven days. He had to admit that the cultivation technique in the jade slip was indeed exquisite, and there was a possibility that it could reverse the devouring process.

Clearly, the joyous lord was able to guess Wang Baole's concerns. The seven emotions and three lords were naturally aware of it as well. Therefore, the furious Lord looked at Wang Baole and spoke again.

"If you have any questions, we can answer them."

Wang Baole's expression was solemn as he looked at the three of them. He knew very well that cultivators at such a realm disdained lies. The dao of the three of them also conflicted with lies.

However, everything wasn't absolute. After a moment of silence, Wang Baole spoke slowly.

"With the three of You's abilities, your sudden arrival and the opportunity to rescue the joyous lord should be highly probable. Why do you need my help?"

"The joyous Lord's physical body is in the night, and his consciousness is in the realm of listening. If it's the former, we do have a 100% chance of success, but if it's the latter... the two incarnations of the desire to listen will be the main force in the realm of listening. That means that I will be suppressed and weakened there. I only have a 50% chance of success," the angry Lord said slowly.

"Originally, we had planned to forcefully push this matter forward. Whether it succeeds or not, we just have to do our best. The Joy Lord himself had thought this way, but your appearance has shown us the hope of absolute success."

"Therefore, we need you to devour the Desire Lord's Music Dao Avatar, and not just let you stall for time. The latter isn't very effective, but as for the former... compared to fighting US and not letting the Joy Lord's consciousness escape, the desire lord is more concerned about the gains and losses of his own authority."

"Therefore, if you participate, we are confident that we will definitely succeed!" The last sentence was said by the Lord of Sorrow.

"How can we guarantee that I will succeed in devouring the avatar of the Lord of desire to listen?" Wang Baole asked again.

"First, if the Lord of desire to listen takes over your body, once it has fully recovered, even if we succeed in rescuing the Lord of Desire, we will still have to face the situation of being hunted down by him. This is very disadvantageous to us, and it is not what we wish for

"Therefore, to ensure that you successfully devour the joyous Lord and permanently weaken the eavesdropper is something that we must do. This is not for you, but for ourselves

"Therefore, the situation has changed. It is no longer the eavesdropper coming to stop us from rescuing the joyous lord. Instead, it is us stopping her two incarnations from interrupting your devouring

"As for how to prove it, we can swear on our own dao." The angry Lord's voice reverberated like thunder, forming an echo in the wooden house.

Wang Baole fell silent. After some thought, he spoke again.

"How do we ensure the feasibility of reversing the cultivation technique?"

"When we reverse the cultivation technique, you won't be the only one to make a move. We'll do it together..." as the anger Lord spoke, he raised his right hand and grabbed at his own forehead. As if he was tugging at it, he pulled out a wisp of an aura that was filled with overwhelming anger, he pulled it out forcefully and turned it into a dao seed in his hand!

At the same time, the sorrowful Lord and the resentful Lord did the same. They each took out a portion of their own laws and formed a dao seed. The three of them cut off the connection between themselves and the dao seed right in front of Wang Baole, they even wiped away their own imprints on the Dao Seed.

They turned the three dao seeds into pure and ownerless objects. Anyone who obtained them would instantly possess the power of the three laws.

That wasn't the end. In the next moment, the wrath lord waved his hand again, and another dao seed flew out, emitting a strong sense of joy.

It was the dao seed of joy.

"The four dao seeds will be given to you to fuse. That way, when you perform the reverse possession and devour, you will be able to suppress the heavily injured Voice Dao avatar without being disturbed. You will definitely succeed!"

Wang baole's eyes shone brightly. He had studied the reverse cultivation technique, so he knew very well that with the laws of the four dao seeds, coupled with his own law of appetite and law of listening, and with the support of the six laws., there was almost no chance of failure against a severely injured embodiment of listening.

He would definitely succeed.

At this point, the answer and sincerity given by the other party was sufficient. The scales in Wang Baole's heart began to tilt. However, he did not make a decision immediately. Instead, he pondered for a moment before speaking again.

"Last question."

"Since the listening desire master has so many cauldrons, why didn't he possess them in advance? Why did he wait until the first place appeared in the trial before possessing them? Wouldn't it be superfluous to do so?"

This was the core of the question, and it was also something that Wang Baole didn't understand previously.

"This is a curse that the god has given to the mistress of desire to possess the strongest disciple of the three sects that she has created. It will be like this forever, humiliating her for once choosing to bow down to the god in order to protect her own disciple."

"The god... likes to do this."

"In the eyes of the god, he appreciates those who do not submit, but he prefers to see the eternal pain of those who submit. For example, the eavesdropper chose to betray her ally and bow down to the god in order to protect her disciple. Then, the God believes that she should endure the heart-burning pain of having to devour the soul and life of the disciple she wants to protect every time she is injured for countless years. This is the curse."

"To shatter your beauty, to shatter your conscience... that is what a god is

"Therefore, once you appear and become number one, the listener will definitely choose you to devour. That is because... in the previous lives of the other Dao children, they were all disciples that she had sacrificed her life to protect. There were very few such disciples left, and she had eaten a lot of them over the years."

Hearing that, Wang Baole's body trembled.

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He couldn't write anymore. He had failed the challenge

Chapter 1392 fusion

The angry Lord's words made Wang Baole think of the giant cauldron where the main body of the appetites was. It was the same as the appetites listening lord. They were clearly suffering under the curse. They had lived for countless lifetimes, and even now, they were unable to escape.

And the source of all this is the emperor.

Wang Baole was silent, a complicated look in his eyes. Combined with the secrets he had found in the first level of the world, some answers were already on the table.

Once... The One hundred and eight combat generals in the sky of the Origin Universe Dao had engaged in an intense battle with the Supreme Emperor. The Supreme Emperor had won, and out of the one hundred and eight combat generals., most of them had been suppressed in the first level and turned into a battery-like existence. They had to feed the supreme emperor at all times, becoming his source of healing.

And a small number of the former generals had no choice but to abandon their allies and bow to the emperor for various reasons. But what awaited them wasn't the same as what others had done, but it wasn't much better, although they lived in the second world, and there wasn't much of a limit to it, but..

What awaited them was the curse from the emperor.

The curse continued to devour their consciousnesses, as if it was buried in their souls. Day and night, every moment, it was nibbling away at them, causing them to suffer unspeakable pain.

Perhaps it was exactly what the angry Lord had said.

Gods admire those who refuse to submit, but they prefer to see the eternal pain of those who submit... Wang Baole slowly raised his head and looked up into the sky. He thought of the Guardian in the first level.

From the beginning to the end, he had never truly met the guardian. However, after the few times they had fought, he had more or less formed some guesses in his heart.

After a long while, Wang Baole sighed softly.

He suddenly wanted to destroy this world. It wasn't just because of the karma between his main body and the emperor. He also had his own intentions. He felt that such a world shouldn't exist.

"These are the answers we have given you. Then... Give us... your answers."The Wrath Lord stared at Wang Baole from within the wooden house and spoke in a low voice.

The sorrowful Lord and the resentful Lord also raised their heads and looked at Wang Baole.

Wang Baole was silent for a moment. He suddenly raised his right hand and grabbed towards the wooden house. Immediately, the four Nomological Dao seeds before the wrath lord, whose wills and imprints had been wiped away, charged towards him.

During the process, the angry Lord narrowed his eyes, but he didn't stop them. The sorrowful Lord and the resentful Lord did the same. They continued to look at Wang Baole. When the four dao seeds flew out of the wooden house and were grabbed by Wang Baole, Wang Baole examined them carefully, he put them away and spoke slowly.

"Deal!"

As he spoke, the angry Lord nodded. With a wave of his hand, the entire wooden house became blurry. In the next moment, it seemed to have been wiped away. It disappeared piece by piece. After a few breaths, the wooden house, along with the seven emotions and three masters within it., they completely disappeared into the night.

Wang Baole stood there, silent for a long time. When he turned around, his body turned into a strange state and disappeared from where he was.

The night was silent.

As the night slowly passed and dawn broke, Wang Baole's figure appeared in the room of the restaurant he was staying in when the Sun raised its head in the distant sky. The light swept across the land and dispelled the darkness.

The reason for his accuracy was that after Wang Baole's strange transformation, no one could enter the world he was in. In that world, he could accurately find his location and find the restaurant he was staying in.

As his figure appeared, Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He walked to the window and pushed it open, looking at the street outside that was already bright. After a long while, he closed the window and retreated. He sat cross-legged in meditation and raised his right hand, immediately, waves of restrictive powers appeared around him, preventing the aura from spreading out. He took a deep breath and took out the dao seed of joy from the four dao seeds of seven emotions that he had obtained.

The moment he took it out, the dao seed of law emitted a shocking aura, causing Wang Baole's heart to involuntarily fill with joy. He didn't absorb it immediately, but instead, examined it carefully, when he was certain that there were no problems, he spread out the power of his original body's position to suppress it.

He examined it several times and found nothing out of the ordinary. Then, he squeezed it forcefully. Immediately, the dao seed of seven emotions and joy fused into Wang Baole's palm. After fusing with his flesh and blood, the aura of joy erupted within Wang Baole's body, it exploded with a loud bang.

Fortunately, his laws of appetite and hearing were already extraordinary. Furthermore, his physical body had a suppressive effect. Most importantly, there was not a single mark of joy in the dao seed. It was extremely pure, it also allowed Wang Baole to absorb it without any hindrance.

This dao seed without a mark was a part of the laws of joy. Anyone who obtained it could perfectly absorb it without any risk.

Furthermore, Wang Baole himself possessed some of the aura and comprehension of the law of happiness. Therefore, there were no twists and turns in the fusion. Soon, as he absorbed it, A... Special Mark appeared in his sea of consciousness.

The shape of the mark was that of a smiling face. Upon closer inspection, one would be able to tell that the smiling face was Wang Baole.

This was the difference between the seven emotions and six desires. The latter was different from the mark, while the former was a human face. The only difference was that their expressions were different, and their reactions were different.

As the smiling face was formed, Wang Baole's body began to rumble. His law of appetite seemed to have broken through the shackles and exploded. The same was true for the law of listening. It was as if the seven emotions and six desires.., it was as if the seven emotions could complement each other.

Even though the improvement wasn't that great, Wang Baole could feel that the improvement was continuous. Every moment, it was slowly improving.

This made Wang Baole's eyes shine brightly. After a moment of silence, he took out the second dao seed of seven emotions. It was the dao seed of sorrow.

He examined it carefully until he was sure that there were no problems. Without any hesitation, Wang Baole fused it into his body, just like the dao seed of joy.

Soon, as his entire body shook, a mark that looked like a crying face appeared in his consciousness. The enhancement that followed was similar to that of a small explosion. It continued to increase.

Wang Baole took a deep breath. Next, he absorbed and fused the dao seed of resentment and the dao seed of anger into his body. When the four different marks of faces shone in his consciousness, Wang Baole's law of appetite seemed to have broken through a certain limit, it seems to have broken some kind of boundary to an astonishing degree.

Even though Wang Baole did not have the opportunity to display his body of laws, he could feel that it was at least ten thousand feet beyond that!

As for the law of listening, Wang Baole felt that it had increased significantly, but there was no change in performance.

This surprised Wang Baole. After some thought, he put away the restrictions around him and walked out of the house. The moment he walked out of the house and heard the noise in the restaurant, Wang Baole's eyes widened.

Then, his breathing quickened slightly. In a flash, he left the restaurant. When he appeared on the streets of listening desire city and heard the sounds of bustling activity, Wang Baole's body rumbled.

Musical notes formed one after another within his body at an exaggerated speed.

Ten, a hundred, a thousand..

Wang Baole, who was in a state of shock, had also realized that the amplification of the law of lust for listening was mainly reflected in one's ability to comprehend, or rather... in one's cultivation aptitude!

Chapter 1393 appeared once again

"This... is my cultivation aptitude really that good?" Wang baole, who had always been proud, now had a rare doubt about himself.

He had no choice but to doubt it. In that short period of time, the number of musical notes in his body had increased by nearly ten thousand, causing the number of overlapping musical notes in his body to reach nearly thirty thousand.

He had thought about this before, but it required him to continuously comprehend it in order to obtain it. But now... he was just standing there, listening to the noise in the city, and the notes in his body.., were like beans that kept popping out.

Even he was deeply shocked by this scene.

This feeling was similar to when he was on Earth, before he was admitted to ethereal dao college. When he was studying in his hometown, he was confident that as long as he learned it, he would definitely be able to get 100 marks.

However, with the arrival of the examination, he did not have the time to study. However, when the examination papers were placed in front of him, the answers actually popped out of his mind.

It was as if he was the one who came up with the examination questions..

As Wang Baole thought of this, his body suddenly trembled. A glint flashed in his eyes as he muttered to himself.

It's as if I came up with the examination questions myself? Wang Baole thought of the powerful figure that he had seen in the first level of the world during the hunting feast. He had seen the look of hatred and madness on the other party's face when he saw him.

At the same time, he also thought of the appearance under the Emperor Spirit Masks. The guesses that had once surfaced in his mind, which he had suppressed, resurfaced once again.

Impossible

The thought had barely surfaced when it was forcefully cut off by Wang Baole. He stood on the street and remained silent for a long time before silently walking back to the restaurant.

In his room in the restaurant, he opened the window, allowing the sounds from outside to continuously enter. As a result, the number of musical notes in his body continued to increase.

It was only when the total number reached more than forty thousand that the frequency of the increase gradually decreased. It was only at dusk that it completely stopped, and the total number of musical notes stacked together... reached fifty thousand.

Wang Baole himself wasn't sure how powerful the fifty thousand musical notes stacked together would be. However, he could sense that at this moment... his overall combat strength had reached a shocking level.

Even though he was still inferior to his actual body... at that moment, due to the increase in the laws and his understanding of them, he was confident that he would be able to protect himself against any attack from the possessor.

If I continue cultivating like this... If one day, I manage to grasp the laws of the seven emotions and six desires and reach the same level, what will happen to me then... Wang Baole closed his eyes in silence, he waited for the sky to turn dark.

Before long, dusk was enveloped by darkness. The entire city of listening comprehension turned dark. Wang Baole opened his eyes. His body gradually disappeared, turning into something strange as he stepped into the listening realm.

As he stepped in, the buildings around him became more orderly. As he walked out of the house, the countless strange things that were swimming in the darkness outside trembled.

Those beings that looked different were all within the area. After sensing Wang Baole, they all lowered their heads towards him. It was as if the aura on Wang Baole's body made them want to submit.

This scene made Wang Baole's eyes light up, and he walked out expressionlessly. As he walked in the realm of listening, all the strange things along the way were the same. This was.., it also proved the terror of the fifty thousand notes stacked together in Wang Baole's body.

Wang Baole was deep in thought. At that moment, the air in front of him distorted, and there was a strange turtle-shaped thing. Its body was ten thousand feet large, and it walked slowly. It seemed to have sensed Wang baole, and its body froze, lying on the ground, it didn't dare move.

Wang Baole looked at the strange turtle-shaped thing. In the past, when he saw such an existence, he had wanted to avoid it. But now, it seemed like his aura was enough to make the other party respect him.

In Silence, Wang Baole pondered in his mind. Based on his previous situation, he could at most make these strange creatures get close to him, but he could control them to a certain extent. However, at this moment, he seemed to have grasped a switch.

As his thoughts moved, the huge turtle-shaped creature in front of him, which was covered in pustules, instantly became blurry. Without a sound, it seemed to have been erased..

Throughout the entire process, the strange creature lay there, not daring to move.

Wang Baole thought about it again. Immediately, the strange thing that was about to be wiped out began to reverse and recover.

Wang Baole seemed to be deep in thought. As he walked forward, he waved his hand. Immediately, the turtle-shaped creature seemed to have received a dharmic decree and immediately ran away.

I seem to... be able to control this place. Wang Baole tried a few more times. In the end, after coming to a conclusion, he left the listening realm. He appeared in the dark night and walked towards the sect.

He no longer merged with the realm of listening and moved forward in the dark night. His body didn't light up with any musical notes and flames, but the strangeness that existed in the realm of listening didn't pounce on him like before. Instead, it was the same as in the realm of listening, he avoided it from afar.

Interesting. Wang Baole smiled and sped forward, gradually approaching the volcano of the chord sect.

Wang Baole's development in the Origin Universe Dao space could be said to be very smooth. His true form was buried deep underground, hiding all his presences. His clone was outside, cultivating the laws of seven emotions and six desires one after another.

Even now, the empyreal King had yet to awaken, and the Guardian had yet to find Wang Baole. He had befriended many lovers, and he had made a deal with the appetite lord.

It could be said that, to a certain extent, Wang Baole had gained a firm foothold in the sky of the Origin Universe Dao.

At the same time, in the stone tablet realm in his body, his former lover, friends, and cultivation had all increased. To them, even though Wang Baole had left, his will had already transformed into the Heavenly Dao of the stone tablet realm.

With the support of the Heavenly Dao, his master's cultivation had broken through. Zhao Yameng, Zhou Xiaoya, and many others were improving as well. However... compared to the danger Wang Baole was facing now, they were unable to help him.

It was a similar situation on the immortal dipper continent. Wang Yiyi's father was able to help, but he had no reason to. He only paid attention to the situation.

Other supremacies were also paying attention to the situation.

Wang Yiyi was one of the two people on the immortal dipper continent who were most concerned about Wang Baole. She would look at the heavenly bridge almost every day, as if she could use the bridge to do so, as she looked at Wang Baole, who was in the depths of the vast sea of stars, images and conversations of Wang Baole's departure kept appearing in her mind.

"Promise me that you'll come back."

"I promise you."

The other person was Chen Qingzi.

Chen Qingzi's memories from his previous life had slowly awakened. As his disciple, situ, he would often look at the skybridge at the end of the sky. He knew that Wang Baole had used the bridge to search for the source of everything. He wanted to help, however, he was unable to do so.

Therefore, he could only mutter to himself.

"Junior brother..."

"When can we meet again..."

Chapter 1394: Verification

In the dark, the volcano of the chord sect was extremely dazzling. It was like a lighthouse in the shape of a triangle compared to the mountains of the other two sects. It allowed the disciples of the three sects to see it from a great distance.

For ordinary disciples, all the strangeness that existed in the dark would disappear when they approached the sect. It was as if there was no strangeness that allowed them to enter the range of the volcanoes of the three sects.

This was practically a law. Up until now, the disciples of the three sects hadn't discovered any strange things breaking into the sect gates. There weren't even records of such things in the ancient records of the three sects.

It was as if the existence of the three sects was a strange forbidden zone in the night.

Wang Baole was aware of this as well. That was why he didn't step into the chord sect's volcano as soon as he approached it. Instead, he stood there and stared at the chord sect's sect gates.

I wonder... What the three sects look like in the realm of listening

Wang Baole was a little hesitant. When his incarnation had been strange, he had never been near the three sects' volcano. At that moment, he had an impulse. As he pondered, he noticed that there was nothing unusual around him, wang Baole's body instantly disappeared without a trace.

It seemed like he didn't exist anymore, but in reality, he was still standing there. However, the world beneath his feet had changed. It was no longer night, but he had stepped into the realm of listening.

The moment he stepped into the listening realm, Wang Baole finally saw... the true appearance of the chord sect's volcano.

This appearance made Wang Baole's body in the listening realm tremble violently.

That wasn't a volcano. It was... a huge coffin!

The coffin was completely black. The lid of the coffin had been lifted in half. It was placed there, filled with a sinister and devouring power.

From Afar, the Hengqin sect and the volcano of the Dao of music were the same. They were both black stone coffins.

There were more than a hundred thousand spots of light in the coffin. Some of them were extremely bright, while others were much dimmer. Each spot of light represented a cultivator.

Wang Baole was deeply shocked by this scene. He also saw... in the depths of the coffins of the chord sect and Hengqin sect, there were two huge balls of light.

Upon closer inspection, Wang Baole could see that the dots of light within the coffins were actually all surrounding the balls of light. They were inextricably linked to each other, as if the balls of light were the true source.

At the same time, Wang Baole could also vaguely see that within the two balls of light, there seemed to be a figure sitting cross-legged in meditation.

"Listen to Desire Master..." Wang Baole was on high alert. He thought of the secret that the good Lord had told him about the listen to desire master.

Listening to desire master itself was incomplete. It was divided into three parts, forming three clones that formed the sect lords of the three sects. It seemed to correspond to what the joyous Lord had said. When Wang Baole looked at the distant Melody Dao Coffin., he could only see a large number of light spots inside, but he didn't see any light blobs.

However, after careful observation, he could vaguely sense that there was still a light blob at the center of those light spots. It was just too dim, making it difficult for him to detect it.

Even the figure within was extremely dim, as if its aura was extremely weak.

Despite that, through careful observation, Wang Baole was still able to confirm that the figure sitting cross-legged and meditating was the same person who had appeared in the city of appetites to battle the Lord of Appetites.

The seven emotions didn't lie to me. Wang Baole was observing when a sense of danger suddenly rose in his heart. He sensed that the figures within the two gigantic light sources within the coffins of the chord sect and the Hengqin sect had raised their heads slightly.

This scene made Wang Baole instantly alert. He retracted his gaze and retreated instantly. At the same time, two powerful divine thoughts that could only be sensed by Wang baole, who had transformed into a strange entity, spread out from the Hengqin sect and the chord sect, they didn't seem to have locked onto Wang Baole, so the spread was a sweeping sweep across the entire area.

All of this took a long time to describe, but it actually happened in an instant. Wang baole, who was retreating, didn't have the time or the ability to dodge. Fortunately, he reacted quickly. At the critical moment, his expression froze, and his body changed, he turned into a strange existence that was no different from the world of listening.

He allowed the divine thought to sweep past him. After a long while, the owner of the divine thought did not notice much. However, soon, figures flew out from the volcanoes of the two sects. They rushed out of the mountain gates, seemingly searching for Wang Baole.

Wang Baole was not too far away from the chord sect, so he immediately saw the figures of Yue Lingzi and Shi Lingzi. The former frowned and flew far away from the other direction, shi Lingzi, on the other hand, flew in Wang Baole's direction.

Wang Baole snorted in his heart when he saw the look on Shi Lingzi's face. He thought to himself, if it weren't for the fact that it wasn't convenient for me to make a move right now, I would definitely let you know how powerful you are.

Wang baole restrained his thoughts of making a move. He ignored Shi Lingzi and pretended to be attracted to him. He followed him in a daze for a period of time, until the palpitation from the volcanoes of the two great sects dissipated, wang Baole hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he decided to release Shi Lingzi today.

Therefore, he left the listening realm and returned to the dark night. He pondered for a long time before returning to the chord sect before daybreak.

With caution and caution, Wang Baole walked into the range of the volcano. When he stepped into the mountain gate, the sense of danger that he had felt previously did not appear again. Only then did Wang Baole heave a sigh of relief. He felt that he had been a little rash just now.

The desire to listen was, after all, the embodiment of the law of the desire to listen. Even though he had entered the listening realm and the embodiment was strange, there was still a huge gap between him and it. Therefore, he took a deep breath and felt that he had stacked more than seventy thousand notes, he was still too weak.

I need to continue working hard! Wang Baole made up his mind. As he walked towards the cave abode, the array formation behind him buzzed. Soon, a figure charged in.

As he stepped in, the sound of music filled the air like sword qi. Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. When he turned around, he saw Shi Lingzi, who had a dark expression on his face, flying toward the mountaintop.

Shi Lingzi had clearly noticed Wang Baole's gaze. However, in his eyes, Wang Baole and the other disciples were all ants. He didn't even look at them and chose to ignore them as he charged forward.

The sound waves that were stirred up rolled onto Wang Baole, causing him to feel even more uncomfortable when he saw Shi Lingzi.

Wait for me to find an opportunity to let you know how powerful I am! Wang Baole snorted coldly in his heart. He retracted his gaze from Shi Lingzi and returned to his cave abode. He sat down cross-legged and began to comprehend the notes while waiting for the seven emotions to speak, the trial that was about to begin in the three sects.

Time passed slowly, and seven days passed.

During these seven days, Wang Baole hardly left his cave abode. His musical notes also increased significantly in his comprehension. Wang Baole realized that as he integrated the four emotions laws, his comprehension became even more exaggerated.

His stack of runes broke through seventy thousand, reaching more than eighty thousand.

At the same time, a notice regarding the trial was transmitted to everyone's minds through the jade slips of the disciples on the eighth day.

Chapter 1395: Trial by fire begins

The news spread throughout the three great sects, and it was about a trial by fire.

The trial by fire immediately attracted the attention of everyone. Some of the cultivators who had been in secluded meditation for years were moved, and chose to leave.

That was because... this was no ordinary trial by fire. This was... the trial by fire of the desire to hear Lord!

The Lord of desire to hear had chosen to take first place in the trial by fire. He would accept him as a disciple and become a direct disciple. In all the years that had passed since then, the high and mighty lord of desire to hear had only taken part in three trials by fire.

Of the three direct disciples, all of them had been the focus of attention in the city of desire to hear. In the end, because of their enlightenment of the Great Dao of desire to hear, they had chosen to remain in secluded meditation until now. Their deeds had been remembered by all of the cultivators in the city of desire to hear, had always been remembered by the cultivators of the city of listening desire.

To any cultivator of the three sects, becoming a disciple of the Master of listening desire was a supreme honor. Therefore, when the purpose of this trial by fire was announced, the enthusiasm of the three sects soared, anyone who felt that they were qualified to fight for it was filled with fighting spirit.

At the same time, in this trial by fire, only the first place would be accepted as a disciple by the Master of listening desire. However, the second and third places also had shocking rewards. The following rankings were also the same. It could be said that as long as one was in the top ten, the benefits would be enormous, it would be more than ten times more than if one went into seclusion.

As a result, even the cultivators who were not qualified to fight for first place were filled with anticipation.

However, just as the announcement spread throughout the three sects and countless cultivators went crazy over it, Wang Baole, who was meditating in his cave abode, opened his eyes. He lowered his head and looked at the jade slip in his hand. The contents of the announcement reverberated in his mind. After a long while.., a dark glint flashed in his eyes.

If not for the seven emotions joyous Lord's announcement, Wang Baole would have had to admit that he wouldn't have been able to get too many clues from the trial. However, things were different now. With the words of the joyous lord in front of him.., wang Baole seemed to have the qualifications to peel away the fog. He saw the cruelty hidden behind the fog of the trial.

"The first place winner was taken in as a disciple by the master of listening desire, but in reality... he possessed me."

"From the looks of it, the first three times the master of listening desire took in disciples over the years should have been the same. That's why the first three personal disciples went into seclusion to conceal their identity. In reality... the three of them have already become the three avatars of the Master of listening desire, which is also the sect masters of the three great sects."

Wang Baole shook his head slightly, but the desire to fight slowly rose in his heart.

It was different from what others wanted. What he wanted was not only the first place, but also... thirty percent of the law of listening!

What he wanted was the moment the Music Dao Avatar possessed him. He wanted to reverse everything, plunder everything from the other party, and make it a great tonic for himself.

Once I do that... then even though I'm still inferior to the law of listening to desire, even if the Music Dao avatar personally makes a move, he still won't be able to do anything to me

“Because our differences in the law of listening... are no longer so great!”

There seemed to be a flame burning in Wang Baole’s eyes. The flame had a name: ambition.

In the midst of his wild ambitions, Wang Baole closed his eyes and continued to comprehend his own notes, silently waiting for time to pass. According to the notice, the trial would officially begin in half a month’s time.

At the same time, Yue Lingzi from the chord sect, who was extremely beautiful, felt a wave of emotions in her heart. She was not completely confident that she would be able to defeat everyone in this trial and become number one.

Other than the older generation cultivators who had been in seclusion for many years and had reached an unknown level, the most important opponent for me... is Yin Xi from the Dao of music

There were two dao children of the Dao of music. One was named Zong Hengzi, and the other was Yin Xi. The former was obsessed with music, and was extraordinary in his own right. He was very famous, and the latter was extremely mysterious and low-key. Outsiders only knew his name, and rarely saw him face to face.

To Yue Lingzi, the Dao children of the other two sects, including Shi Lingzi of her own sect, were all people she was confident of defeating. Only Yin Xi... . Therefore, after a moment of silence, Yue Lingzi gently pulled out an incomplete music score, her eyes flickered with hesitation.

At the same time, Shi Lingzi was preparing for the trial by fire. However, compared to Yue Lingzi’s determination to get first place, Shi Lingzi was doing his best to support him. He felt that perhaps this was a chance to find his enemy.

Based on his memories of his enemy, he felt that this fellow was very powerful, and was qualified to fight for the top ten. Unless he held back this time, he would definitely be able to find him.

“If I find you, you bastard, I’ll make you regret humiliating me!” Shi Lingzi snorted coldly. However, he also knew that there was a high possibility that he wouldn’t be able to see him.

If he really held back and didn’t participate in the trial by fire, then he would be very happy. After all, he was qualified to participate in the trial by fire, but because of him, he couldn’t. That loss was a source of happiness for Shi Lingzi.

Dao children from the other two sects were also making preparations. Whether it was the two handsome male cultivators from the zither sect or the music-obsessed Zong Hengzi, they were all doing everything they could to improve themselves.

Other than that, the older generation of cultivators from the three sects were also doing the same thing. They were grinding their fists, as if they wanted to shock everyone in the trial by fire.

Time passed, and half a month passed in the blink of an eye.

When the day of the trial by fire arrived, the sound of a bell tolling echoed out through the three sects. At the same time, the identity medallions of the disciples of the three sects began to shine with brilliant light.

The light was filled with the power of teleportation. Any disciples who wished to participate in the trial by fire did not need to register. They only needed to send their divine sense into the jade slip, and they would be teleported to the trial by fire.

The form of the trial was unknown to the trial-takers before they entered. In the past three trials, some had entered the mystic realm, while others had gone through multiple trials. However, no one knew what was going to happen this time.

However, to Wang Baole, these weren't important. He looked at the jade slip in his hand and felt the hundred thousand notes that had been stacked in his body, as well as the complete ancient tune that he had finally created over the past few days, a glint flashed in his eyes, and he immediately infused his divine thoughts into the jade slip. His figure disappeared in the next instant.

At the same time, in the depths of the three volcanoes that represented the Dao of music in the dark night, a figure sat cross-legged amidst the black flames.

The figure's aura was very weak, and his expression was one of pain. His entire body was filled with cracks and rot, and he was on the verge of collapse. He seemed to be doing his best to maintain his body so that it did not fall apart.

As he struggled for his last breath, the figure opened his eyes. There was no longer any black in them, and they were covered with a layer of white paste. It was as if even the act of opening his eyes caused the figure to feel incomparable pain.

However, the figure still tried his best to open his eyes and look forward.

Chapter 1396, first battle

In front of the figure, which seemed to be on the verge of collapsing at any moment, black flames rose up to form countless tiny cells. These cells were like beehives, densely packed together.

Each of these cells seemed to have a large internal area... . What appeared in front of the figure was only a miniature version of itself. However, if you looked closely, you would still be able to see that within each of these tiny cells., there were two cultivators from the three sects.

The trial this time was a battle in the arena!

As the figure, who was on the verge of collapse, stared at the countless small cells, Wang Baole's figure appeared in one of the small cells.

The moment he appeared, Wang Baole spread out his divine thoughts and looked around. There was a glint in his eyes. He didn't know the method of the trial this time, and he didn't understand it now. However, as he reflected everything around him in his mind., wang Baole had an answer in his heart.

An arena battle with no terrain restrictions? Wang Baole muttered to himself. He was in a mountain range. It looked huge, but in reality, it was only the size of ethereal city.

To mortals, it might be huge, but to cultivators, they could reach any location in an instant.

With such an area, it was impossible for it to be a free-for-all battle. Therefore, there was only one answer.

From the looks of it, it's a battle of layers and layers, and the final winner will be decided... Wang Baole could imagine that there were countless battlefields, and every one of them had battles.

There are so many battlefields, so there must be a mix of fish and dragons. I wonder who my first opponent will be... Wang Baole narrowed his eyes, and with a flash, he disappeared from where he stood, turning into a melodious tune, he drifted away from the mountain range.

There were four peaks in the area, and between the four peaks was a forest. In the forest, a gust of wind blew past, causing a large number of leaves to sway, producing rustling sounds.

Amidst the rustling sounds, it was difficult to notice that there was a tune that was extremely similar to it. It lingered in the forest, causing the entire forest to appear normal. However, in reality, the swaying of each leaf seemed to amplify the intensity of the tune, seemed to increase the intensity of the rustling sound.

"My Luck is pretty good. The first battle actually gave me such a suitable battlefield..." as the rustling sound echoed in the air, an invisible figure fused into the sound, he flew through the forest at high speed.

This person came from the Dao of music. He was a cultivator of the older generation. He had been quite strong in the past, and now that he had been in secluded meditation for a long time, he was naturally even stronger. In truth, cultivators like him were the majority of the people in this trial by fire.

"I've been in secluded meditation for many years, and now that I've mastered the Dao of Music, I'm going to take on a new master for the trial by fire. All of this seems like a coincidence, but in truth, it's a sign that my good fortune is about to arrive

"This time, I'll definitely rise to prominence, and everyone will be shocked!" The murmuring voice merged into the rustling sound, and as it became more and more excited, the invisible figure began to move faster and faster.

"Now, we wait for the opponent to arrive

"Once he steps into this forest, he will definitely be defeated. Furthermore, the sound of my music will not be detected here..."

As he sped up, more leaves swayed, and the wind seemed to grow stronger.

However... no matter how the person sped up, how violent the wind was, and how the rustling sound became more and more soul-stirring, he still did not meet his opponent.

That was because... at that moment, Wang Baole was not in the forest. The melody formed by his figure had been circling around a nearby mountain peak for a long time. The figure hidden in the melody was curiously sizing up the forest below.

"It's said that the Dao of music cultivates the sound of all things. Now that I see it, it seems like it's true. There's actually someone who can form the sound of leaves swaying..." Wang Baole was very interested in this, which was why he did not go over immediately, instead, he listened for a while.

No one could see the figure of the dao of music cultivator, but Wang Baole's existence was very strange. Perhaps it was because he could transform into something strange, which allowed him to see clearly in the forest when he looked, the figure that was moving rapidly.

Even though the figure was integrated into the melody, it was still very clear to Wang Baole.

After about the time it takes for an incense stick to burn, Wang Baole seemed to have had enough and was about to head over. However, at that moment, he suddenly let out a soft exclamation of surprise. He noticed that there were now dozens of additional symbols in his body.

This works too? Wang baole blinked his eyes. Although he was still heading over, he did not get too close. Instead, he stopped outside the forest. Soon, his mind was filled with surprise and joy.

That was because, at such a distance, he realized that the speed at which the runes in his body were increasing was getting faster and faster. In almost every breath, one would form.

The frequency was almost the same as when he was comprehending the blue delight fish.

Therefore, in the midst of his pleasant surprise, Wang Baole didn't attack immediately. Instead, he focused on Listening and comprehending the runes. Two hours passed quickly like that..

The dao of music cultivator was already very impatient. The notes that he had gathered in the forest were like a storm, causing him to snort coldly.

It seems like he's hiding and doesn't dare come out, but... What's the use of that! The dao of music cultivator thought disdainfully. It would have been fine if the other party had appeared earlier, but now that he had given himself a chance to gather his strength, even if he were to hide.., he was confident that he could find the other party.

With that thought in mind, the storm of musical notes that had gathered in the forest suddenly spread out like a huge wave. With the forest as the center, it spread out in all directions, enveloping the entire battlefield.

"Let me see where you're hiding!"The music cultivator laughed viciously as his divine sense spread out along with the musical notes. However, in the next moment, his expression turned suspicious.

That was because... he didn't sense anything strange within the range of the music notes. It was as if his opponent... really didn't exist.

"This..."the cultivator from the dao of music couldn't help but hesitate. After carefully examining the area again, he still found nothing. This caused many speculations to arise in his heart.

"Is it because I'm hiding too deeply? or... do I have no opponent?" He searched carefully for a long time, but he still didn't find anything. He didn't encounter any danger either. Even though the music dao cultivator found it unbelievable, he still couldn't help but be at a loss.

Am I really left empty-handed? No opponents have appeared here? With such thoughts in mind, his notes became lighter than before because there was no subsequent wind blowing. The rustling of leaves began to decrease.

To him, this was nothing. However, to Wang Baole, who was sitting not too far away, the dao of music cultivator did not notice it. It was as if he could not see it. The decrease in rustling meant that his comprehension had decreased.

“Cough, fellow Daoist, I’m just a little bit away from perfection. Do you want to run another lap?” Wang Baole felt that he was a reasonable person. Therefore, even though he was not satisfied, he still coughed and tried to console him.

“Who is it!”

The cultivator from the dao of music felt as if his scalp was about to explode. His expression changed drastically, and he turned his head abruptly. However, there was nothing in sight. However, the coughing and the words he had said earlier were real, and it caused a huge wave in his mind.

Chapter 1397, scratching an itch

The reason why the other party couldn’t see him wasn’t because Wang Baole was special. It was because, to a certain extent, when he was comprehending the other party’s music, his body had become one with the music.

It was as if he himself had become a part of the other party’s music. This caused the music dao cultivator to unleash his full power. The music covered all directions, but he was unable to detect that Wang Baole was not far away.

At that moment, as Wang Baole spoke, the music dao cultivator’s expression changed, and his heart was filled with shock. However, he had studied the law of listening for many years, and his attainments in music were extraordinary. Therefore, almost instantly.., he sensed the problem, and his body retreated without hesitation. He quickly retracted the music that had spread in all directions.

That made Wang Baole slightly more obvious. If it had been any other time, the dao of music cultivator might not have been able to detect the music that was similar to his own, but now that he was fully focused.., he gradually saw through the clues.

“So, he’s hiding here!” As he spoke, the dao of music cultivator felt a little embarrassed. As he retreated, he raised his right hand and pointed at the spot where Wang Baole was hiding.

Immediately, the music around him made an astonishing rustling sound. Even the trees in the forest began to shake violently, forming a sonic boom that crashed towards Wang Baole.

Wherever it passed, the air distorted. The sound carried a sense of destruction, as if it wanted to destroy Wang Baole and turn him into ashes.

Seeing the sonic boom approaching, not only did Wang Baole not dodge, his eyes even lit up. He realized that the speed at which the music notes gathered in his body had reached its peak.

Three, five, ten, twenty... one after another, the runes continued to condense, shocking even Wang Baole himself.

What is going on... although it was shocking, it was more of a pleasant surprise. Therefore, despite the arrival of the Sonic Boom, Wang Baole sat there motionlessly, allowing the sonic boom to envelop him in an instant.

From Afar, the boundless music had already materialized into the shape of a leaf. Wang baole, on the other hand, was in the center of the leaf, wrapped and crushed.

It might seem like that, but in reality, Wang Baole was overjoyed to the extreme. His breathing quickened, afraid that he would expose his strength and scare the other party away from helping him with his cultivation.

Therefore, Wang Baole quickly put on a pained expression, as if he was barely holding on in the sonic boom. He looked like he was about to collapse.

That's all there is to it. The dao of music cultivator heaved a sigh of relief when he saw this. He snorted coldly. He had been in seclusion for many years, and he was different from before. His opponent might have been hiding strangely.., however, under his attack, he would still be defeated.

A sense of pride surfaced in his heart. The dao of music cultivator looked coldly at Wang baole, who seemed to be in pain, and spoke calmly.

"At most ten breaths, you will die without a doubt. If you beg for mercy now, I might still be able to give you a way out."

His words touched Wang Baole. At the same time, he blamed himself. After all, even though the other party seemed to be insufferably arrogant, there was a hint in his words that he was not trying to kill him.

Forget it. Since he has a good cause, I'll give him a good result. Wang Baole thought as he continued to immerse himself in his own thoughts.

Just like that, ten breaths passed. As Wang Baole showed signs of struggling again, the dao of music cultivator furrowed his brows. He felt that something wasn't right. Normally speaking, the person in front of him right now.., should not have been able to withstand it.

However, the other party had managed to hold on until now. This made the dao of music cultivator's eyes shine. He hadn't been willing to increase his strength previously, not because he didn't want to kill, but because he didn't want to expend too much of his own strength.

After all, his goal was to strive for the top ten and strive for first place.

However, now, seeing that Wang Baole was still holding on, he, who was worried that things would change if he waited too long, snorted coldly as his eyes shone.

"Since you're courting death, don't blame me."As he spoke, the dao of music cultivator raised his right hand and grabbed at Wang Baole across the air. With that grab, the illusory image of the leaves formed by the music surrounding Wang Baole instantly appeared, it suddenly bent and wrapped tightly around Wang Baole. As he exerted force, it was as if he was about to crush him.

The dao of music cultivator grinned hideously and exerted force. However, his eyes slowly widened, and his pupils constricted. After a while, he instinctively swallowed a mouthful of saliva, his breathing quickened, and his expression changed from disbelief to shock.

It was impossible for him not to be shocked. He hadn't felt it deeply before, but now that he had integrated his divine thoughts into the music and controlled the crushing force of the music, he could clearly feel that the leaf that he had transformed into.., it was as if it had wrapped itself around a piece of iron, and there was no pressure at all.

He even had the feeling that if his leaf had collapsed, the other party would probably be fine as well.

That was indeed the case. The leaf that the music law had transformed into looked ferocious, but to Wang baole, it was completely useless. However, since things had come to this, he could no longer hide it, therefore, he raised his head and looked helplessly at the pale-faced music law cultivator.

That glance seemed to crush the last bit of strength that he had left in his heart. The music law cultivator panted as he retreated rapidly. He didn't even look back as he fled.

His heart was trembling. He had realized that he might have met a hidden powerhouse from the three sects..

I've always heard that there are people in the three sects who like to hide their strength. Damn it... how did I meet them! The dao of music cultivator was even faster. As for Wang Baole, he sighed at that moment.

The melody has decreased too much... Wang Baole shook his head. He only wanted to focus on comprehending the notes in peace. As he sighed, his body swayed slightly, and with a cracking sound, the music tree leaves outside his body collapsed instantly.

He raised his head and looked in the direction that the dao of music cultivator had fled. Wang Baole waved his hand casually, and the hundred thousand music notes that had been stacked on top of his body did not explode completely. They only moved slightly, and instantly, the void in front of him collapsed with a loud boom, it was as if the arena world was about to collapse, forming a shocking crack that looked like a black python. It charged toward the dao of music cultivator in the distance, spreading with a loud boom.

This scene caused the dao of music cultivator's expression to completely change. From what he could see, the world of the arena was about to be torn apart, and the black python that was tearing everything apart was right in front of him.

"I admit defeat! !"At this critical moment, the dao of music cultivator let out a sharp cry. He was afraid that if he spoke too slowly, he would be instantly torn apart like the void.

Chapter 1398, the Black Horse

Almost at the instant the shrill voice of the dao of music cultivator rang out, the black python that had torn through the void came to a halt. The spot where it stopped was less than three meters away from the cultivator.

To a cultivator, this distance was not much different from being face to face.

That was why the dao of music cultivator felt as if he had narrowly escaped death. Sweat poured down his forehead, and his back was wet. His face was pale, and his body slowly blurred. In the next instant.., he disappeared from the arena.

If he admitted defeat, he could leave the battlefield. That was one of the rules of this trial.

In reality, even if he didn't admit defeat, Wang Baole wouldn't have killed him. After all, he was a reasonable and principled person. Since the other party hadn't used any killing moves in the beginning, he naturally wouldn't have done so.

He only felt that it was a pity that his insights had been interrupted just like that.

This person is too timid. I had originally planned to have a talk with him. could he cooperate and let me cultivate a little? At most, I could give him some benefits... Wang Baole shook his head regretfully, he looked at the surrounding mountain ranges that were slowly turning blurry. In the next moment, the ground changed and turned into a sea.

The mountain range disappeared. What replaced it were isolated islands and seabirds flying high in the sky.

The battlefield had changed.

Wang Baole didn't even have time to look around. The moment his body appeared, all the seabirds in the sky lowered their heads and let out shrill cries as they charged toward Wang Baole.

Not only that, the sea was also churning violently. A gigantic sea fish broke out of the sea beneath Wang Baole and lunged toward him to devour him.

From Afar, the head of the sea fish was the size of thousands of Wang Baole. Therefore, the feeling of its devouring was rather shocking. The number of sea birds in the sky numbered in the hundreds, each one as sharp as a blade, they sealed off all areas where Wang Baole could dodge.

The Second Battle of the trial began.

At the same time, at the mouth of each volcano of the three sects, gathered all the cultivators who had not participated in the trial and who had failed in the first battle. They all looked towards the mouth of the volcano, because there was a giant screen of light that looked like a beehive, inside each of the cubicles were different battlefields.

The number of cubicles was clearly reduced by about half. The remaining ones were magnified on their own, allowing the disciples of the three sects to see everything clearly.

However, even though the number of cubicles was reduced by half, the number was still shocking. Therefore, Wang Baole, who was in one of the cubicles, didn't attract much attention. After all, there were so many cubicles for people to choose to view, then, fame would naturally be the basis for attracting everyone's attention.

Therefore, the squares where the dao children of the three sects and some of the older disciples were were the focus of everyone's attention. The voices of discussion rose and fell, spreading throughout the three sects.

“In this trial, I am certain that it will be a battle between Yue Lingzi and Zong Hengzi in the end!”

“That’s right. Look at Yue Lingzi. Her law of listening has reached a level where it can shake the space and distort the image!”

“I’m afraid you’ve forgotten about the Mysterious Dao Child Yin Xi from the Dao of music. Yin Xi is the scariest person. Look at his battlefield. Every time he takes a step forward, he immediately wins.”

“And sometimes, Lingzi isn’t ordinary either!”

Amidst the discussions of the people from the three sects, the person who had fought with Wang Baole stood beside the volcano where the Dao of music was located. He had an ugly expression on his face. After he had been sent out, there had been quite a number of gazes around him, it made him feel a little embarrassed. However, when he thought about the monster he had encountered, he couldn’t help but feel relieved.

That was especially so when he realized that no one else around him seemed to be paying attention to the monster he had encountered. The dao of music cultivator suddenly took a deep breath. His expression was a little ferocious.

“This is a super dark horse. Anyone who meets him... Must Die!”

With the thought that if he couldn’t do it himself, no one else could, the music theory cultivator looked at the grid differently from the others. He ignored the other grids and stared at Wang baole without blinking.

When he saw Wang Baole being swallowed by the big fish and hissing by the seabirds, he laughed coldly in disdain.

“No matter who is attacking, this person will know what despair is!”

Perhaps it was in response to his words, as soon as the music dao cultivator spoke, the fish in Wang Baole’s cubicle, which had swallowed him, trembled violently before it even landed on the surface of the sea, it exploded with a boom, and blood splattered everywhere. It dyed half of the sky and the surface of the sea red, causing the seabirds to disintegrate as well.

It was as if an astonishing power had exploded in an instant. The screen on the grid flashed rapidly. However, the flash was so fast that it would be hard to notice if one wasn’t staring intently at it.

After the Flash, Wang Baole’s eyes flashed coldly. He raised his right hand and grabbed at the sea. With that grab, music spread, and the song of freedom that he had created spread in all directions.

Wherever it passed, the sea water stirred and split apart, revealing a panicked figure. It was a male cultivator. His face was pale, and his eyes were filled with shock and fear, blood continued to spurt out uncontrollably.

He had suffered an unprecedented backlash. As the first battle had ended relatively early, he had waited for a long time on the battlefield of the second battle. He had had enough time to create a large fish and seabirds with his music. He had thought that this would be an ambush and preparation, his chances of victory would increase greatly. However, he had never expected that..

It had seemed as if everything had ended. However, in the next moment, the giant fish and seabirds had collapsed. The backlash was even more shocking. It had destroyed more than half of his natal notes.

Seeing that he was unable to escape, the cultivator was about to speak.

However, before he could finish his sentence, the expressionless Wang Baole in midair suddenly waved his hand. In the next instant, the sea that had been separated suddenly turned inward. With immense force, it smashed directly toward the cultivator who had been exposed, it smashed toward him.

With a loud boom, the words that the cultivator hadn't spoken were drowned in the seawater forever.

That was because... the seawater that had been swept away contained Wang Baole's music. Its power was so great that it could shatter everything.

"I hate sneak attacks the most." Wang Baole snorted coldly. Everything around him slowly became blurry. The cultivator on the mountaintop of the Dao of music sucked in a deep breath. His body trembled slightly, and the feeling of having survived the disaster grew stronger.

"It's a good thing I didn't sneak attack him earlier..." the cultivator rejoiced, but he was also a little excited. He recognized his own judgment more and more.

"This is definitely a dark horse!"

Chapter 1399, Red Devil

The arena battle was still ongoing.

As there were too many participants, the scene after each battle would change very frequently. At the same time, the rules of this trial were clearly seen by outsiders.

In the cubicle where each participant was, there were some numbers. These numbers represented the number of people that had been defeated. And this seemingly endless arena battle actually determined the rankings.., these were the numbers.

The loser would be eliminated, and the winner would have the numbers. As the number of people decreased and the cells began to disappear, the number of people who remained reached several hundred.

The two most eye-catching people were Dao Child Yin Xi of the music path and Yue Lingzi of the chord sect.

Yin Xi's number had reached more than 1,700, followed closely by Yue Lingzi, who had also reached more than 1,500. As for the DAO children of the other three sects, most of them were around 1,000.

There were also two old disciples who had also reached the 1,000 number. These eight people attracted the attention of countless disciples. On Wang Baole's side, although he had also experienced many arenas, up until now, he had only met.., none of them were powerful. That was why he had only accumulated three hundred figures.

However... compared to the eight prodigies, Wang Baole's numbers were very small. However, those who had been defeated by him would be like the first cultivator after they returned. They would grit their teeth in anger, they also desperately hoped that more cultivators would either be punished by Wang Baole, or be punished on their behalf.

As for Wang Baole, he didn't know what his number was, so he didn't pay too much attention to it.

As long as I keep on winning, I'll naturally be able to enter the final battle, Wang Baole thought to himself. He shuttled through various environments. Basically, every time he arrived at a location, he would turn into a melody and drift past.

Perhaps it was due to his good luck, or perhaps it was due to the fact that most of the people in the trial were ordinary. Therefore, in the dozens of battles that followed, Wang Baole resolved everything in an instant.

At the same time, he gradually realized that the cultivators of the three sects were good at concealing themselves. The opponents he encountered were almost always like this, and he even chose to hide himself, he also subconsciously entered a new arena environment and chose to hide.

The number on his body gradually increased to more than five hundred in the eyes of the people he had defeated in the outside world. However, compared to the other prodigies, it was still not very eye-catching.

Just like that, as time passed, unknowingly, Wang Baole could not remember how many scenes he had passed through. He was also used to the scenes from before. Every time he appeared, he basically could not see his enemies.

This time, when Wang Baole reappeared in an arena environment, the moment he raised his head and looked around, his eyes suddenly narrowed!

"Finally, someone is here." A feminine voice came from in front of Wang Baole.

It was a handsome man dressed in a long crimson robe that looked like blood. The environment that appeared before Wang Baole was clearly out of place with this man.

The environment here was the ruins of an ancient civilization. Desolation, deathly stillness, and grayish-black seemed to be the main theme of the place. This highlighted the uniqueness of the man in red.

He had long hair and was sitting cross-legged on a half-broken piece of dead wood. His black hair swayed in the wind. He held a white bone flute in his hand. He was looking up at Wang Baole.

In an instant, his gaze and Wang Baole's eyes met.

His peerlessly beautiful face, which looked like that of a man, was more like that of a woman's feminine beauty. The eye-piercing beauty of the Red was the first thought that surfaced in Wang Baole's mind after he saw the man clearly.

Then, Wang Baole's gaze swept across the person and landed on the bone flute in his hand. He then moved his gaze away. With just a glance, he already had an answer in his heart. This flute was very special.

This was... a musical instrument that was made from the bones of the strange existence in the world of listening. It was a musical instrument that was made exclusively for cultivators of the law of listening.

One had to know that the strange existence in the world of listening was almost invisible. This also made the bone flute itself possess an invisible attribute. To be able to make such a musical instrument, if one were to look across the entire city of listening., wang Baole could step into the world of listening, so he could. Other than him, the only other thing he could do was... listen to the owner of the music.

I have the musical instrument created by the owner of the music... Wang Baole muttered to himself. He had already guessed the identity of this person.

"Dao Child,"Wang Baole said slowly.

The Man in red was one of the Dao children of the Hengqin sect.

His expression was the same as ever as he fiddled with the flute in his hand. He didn't notice that Wang Baole was able to see the flute. Instead, he looked calmly at Wang Baole. Then, he closed his eyes and spoke slowly.

"Admit defeat and get lost."

Wang Baole raised his eyebrows. With a wave of his hand, his body became illusory. The sound of music rose and spread towards the red-dressed man.

At the same time, the battle between him and the red-dressed man had attracted a lot of attention. Many cultivators from the three sects were watching the battle. When they saw that Wang Baole had actually met the dao child, they still dared to take the initiative to step forward, they all shook their heads.

"This person doesn't know his own situation."

"The Red Devil Dao Child from the Hengqin sect has reached an extremely high level in the law of listening. I heard that he created an ancient tune of blood that can summon strange spirits and kill people in an invisible manner."

"There is no suspense in this battle."

As the crowd shook their heads and discussed, the cultivators who had lost to Wang Baole earlier were all excited. Even though they had lost, they didn't think that Wang Baole was strong enough to fight against the Dao Child, only... the cultivator who had lost to Wang Baole first had his eyes wide open. He stared fixedly at the small cubicle on the battlefield, and his breathing quickened.

"Whether or not he's a dark horse will depend on this battle!"

"If he loses, it will naturally end. However... if he wins, then a truly heaven-defying horse will appear in this trial!"

As the cultivators watched with anticipation and anticipation, the melody formed by Wang Baole in the ruins world where Wang Baole and the Red Devil Dao Child were was approaching the Red Devil Dao Child.

“Since you overestimate yourself...”The Red Devil Dao Child’s phoenix eyes suddenly opened, revealing a cold glint and killing intent. He waved his hand slightly, and instantly, sounds rang out from all around him. There were more than ten thousand of these sounds, when they connected together, they formed a shocking ripple that messed up the air in all directions. It was like a huge whirlpool that instantly covered the melody that Wang Baole had described!

“Then I’ll let you end your dao here.”Red Devil’s calm voice reverberated. He didn’t even look at the melody that was covered. He stood up and was about to leave.

From what he knew, even though it was just a casual attack, with his listening skills, it was impossible for his opponent to survive. However... the moment he turned around, a strong sense of danger erupted in his heart, “I...”.

Chapter 1400, mortal music reappeared

Almost at the moment the sense of danger erupted, a wave of sound surged from behind the Red Devil Man. It formed an extremely aggressive melody, as if it was a violent struggle between life and death, a madness that wanted to rise from death.

This was the secondary part of the song of freedom. It was also the highest part of the complete song that Wang Baole had created. Its lethality was clearly extraordinary. Even though the Red Devil Man was the Dao Child of the Hengqin sect, his casual attack.., it was still unable to suppress the passionate part of Wang Baole’s song of freedom.

In the next moment, the song that the Red Devil Man waved his hand was like a huge net that had been torn open. The passionate melody rose, turning into a long spear that shot towards the Red Devil Man.

All of this took time to describe, but it actually happened in a split second. The Red Devil Man, who had been arrogant previously, narrowed his eyes. The moment the long spear pierced through him, his body turned blurry, it turned into an even more majestic piece of music that reverberated in all directions.

This piece of music was no longer just one piece, but a movement formed from multiple pieces.

As the music spread, the world where the arena was located turned blood-red. This was the power of the Red Devil Man’s music movement, and its name was... blood sacrifice.

A monstrous red color and endless blood-red light formed a blood-red fog that blocked and drowned everything. The small cubicle where they had fought immediately attracted the attention of even more disciples from the three sects. As they watched.., the long spear formed by Wang Baole’s music clashed directly with the blood-red fog.

With a loud boom, the long spear collapsed, turning into countless musical notes that tumbled backwards. The figure of the Red Devil Man appeared in the Red Fog. He stared coldly at Wang Baole and spoke darkly.

“You’re courting death!”

As he spoke, the blood-red fog around him surged and erupted once again. It spun with it as the center, forming a huge vortex. The entire arena world was distorted, as if it was about to reach its limit.

As the vortex spun, countless blood-colored branches spread out, turning into hands that grabbed at Wang Baole. It was a shocking scene, but if one looked closely, one could see that whether it was the large blood-colored hand., the blood-colored fog, or the vortex, were actually formed from a large number of musical notes.

These musical notes had the power of the laws, which was why they could materialize like this. As for their power, it was displayed to the maximum by the Red Devil Man, and they unleashed the absolute power that belonged to his dao child.

An intense pressure also descended in all directions. Wang Baole's figure was about to be drowned in blood, about to be torn apart by the countless blood-colored hands, he was about to be suppressed by the music score here... the cultivators from the three sects who were watching the battle in the small cubicle from the outside didn't take their eyes off him. On one hand, Wang Baole's desperate counter-attack had exceeded their expectations.

After all... There weren't many people in the three sects who could break the music score and use their own killing moves under the Dao child's attack. Anyone who could do that could be considered an elite.

Wang baole, on the other hand, was a stranger, so the impression he gave everyone was even more different. On the other hand, they also wanted to see... just how powerful the Red Devil Dao Child was.

In the previous battles, the Red Devil Dao Child had never reached his current level. Usually, when his opponent saw the red devil, he would either admit defeat immediately or be overwhelmed by the wave of the Red Devil Dao Child's hand.

Therefore, the number of people paying attention to him had obviously increased. However, few people thought that Wang Baole would be able to successfully fight against the Red Devil. After all, the impression that the two sides had was too different.

"However, if this fellow Daoist doesn't die in this battle, he will be considered famous."

"It's a pity that he is a little unfamiliar. I don't know his name."

"It doesn't matter. The cultivators of the three sects are mostly reclusive. If we want everyone to know, we can only strive for the upper echelons."

As the disciples of the three sects discussed, the first cultivator to lose to Wang Baole held his breath and stared fixedly at the small cubicle. Following his gaze, one could see that the battle within the cubicle was extremely intense.

As the color of blood permeated the air, Wang Baole saw that the blood hands were about to envelop him. At this critical moment, a strong glow appeared in Wang Baole's eyes. He knew that he was very powerful, but to what extent exactly, he had only come into contact with the law of listening recently. Other than his brief battle with Shi Lingzi, he had never fought with any other dao children. Therefore, he wasn't very clear about his position.

In this battle, the Dao child before him gave him the feeling that he was on par with Shi Lingzi. It was obvious that he had more tricks up his sleeve. Therefore, Wang Baole was very curious to know what level he was at now.

There was another reason, which was that the other party had destroyed his free melody. This made Wang Baole a little angry. As his eyes shone, the moment the blood-colored hands and the whirlpool engulfed him., wang baole fiddled with it gently. Within his body, there were a hundred thousand overlapping... musical notes.

“Let’s show half of it first.”Wang Baole narrowed his eyes. He controlled it and touched it slightly. In an instant, as the musical notes vibrated, a special sound rang out around Wang Baole in three dimensions.

Pop!

It was just a sound, but the moment it appeared, all the giant blood-colored hands that were charging at Wang baole trembled instantly. In the next moment, they collapsed with a loud boom. They turned into countless drops of blood and then collapsed again, until they turned into musical notes, however, it was not the end. They collapsed again..

Not only that, the vortex formed by the blood-colored fog that was about to envelop Wang Baole was also the same. Before it could get close, it was instantly touched by the power formed by the sound. It collapsed with a loud boom. It was torn into pieces and then collapsed again.

The cycle repeated itself. With Wang Baole as the center, the violent power swept in all directions, directly drowning the Red Devil Dao Child. The Red Devil Dao Child’s expression changed drastically. He revealed a look of shock and quickly raised the bone flute in his hand, it was as if he was playing.

However... even though the flute was special and the sound it emitted was also very special, it was still instantly covered by the power of Wang Baole’s musical notes!

The entire small cubicle reached its limit in that instant. With a boom... without waiting for the audience outside to see the result, the arena shattered!

As it shattered, the cultivators from the three sects were dumbfounded,

“This...”

“What’s going on! ? ! ?”

“What’s going on! ? ! ? ! ?”

The cultivators of the three sects’ minds were reeling. All they could see was Red Devil Daozi, who was now completely submerged in the small cell. Blood sprayed out of his mouth, and an expression of disbelief appeared on his face.

What they couldn’t see was that the bone flute in Red Devil Daozi’s hand had already shattered into pieces!

It was at this point that the battered, weak figure in the Music Dao volcano suddenly opened his eyes and stared at the shattered figure in the countless squares in front of him!