

Worth 1431

Chapter 1431

That was the law of appetite.

As the first law of six desires that Wang Baole had grasped deeply after entering the origin universe dao space, it could be said that his understanding of it was the deepest of all the laws of six desires.

After all, regardless of whether it was the desire to listen, the desire to see, or the final desire, the time and effort that Wang Baole spent to ponder over it was very short.

Only the law of appetite was something that he had first come into contact with. He had slowly accumulated and exploded all the way until he had reached the level of a glutton. He had a deep understanding of it.

He knew clearly that the source of the law of appetite was actually the desire for food. The aura generated by this desire was the best nourishment for the cultivation of the law of appetite.

For example, the gluttony festival in the city of appetite was a feast for the gluttonous and the gluttonous, splitting up the gluttonous aura of the cultivators in the city.

With this understanding, even though Wang Baole's breathing was rapid, his gaze remained firm. In reality, with his current cultivation and attainments, it was impossible for the law of appetite to have such an effect on him.

What truly made the law of appetite strong was... the combination of desires.

This stage seemed like the law of appetite, but regardless of whether it was what the eyes saw, the omnipresent fragrance, or the sound of food being cooked, these desires merged together..., it made the law of appetite reach an unimaginable level.

Even though Wang Baole had already become a part of desire, he would still be affected.

As for the effect itself... after experiencing the previous few obstacles, Wang Baole finally had an answer.

"The battle between desire and reason!" Wang Baole muttered. Even though his six desires had been completed and turned into desire, desire was not all he had. To a certain extent, it could be said that he was in control of his own desires.

This was a path that allowed Wang Baole's desire to explode. It was as if he was resisting and trying to suppress his reason, causing Wang Baole to be influenced by his desire and lose his reason.

This was something that he could not allow.

In Wang Baole's understanding, desire was like a prehistoric beast. Reason was a cage that imprisoned the beast, and the lock of the cage was also formed by reason.

Once the lock was opened, he would lose his self.

For example, at that moment, with the explosion of the law of appetite, the cage that locked desire within Wang Baole's body began to shake. However, he was not an ordinary person. Regardless of whether it was his experiences in the federation or the scenes in the stone stele world.., wang Baole might have been lucky to be able to make it to where he was today, but his willpower was also one of the cornerstones!

He was ruthless to others, but to himself... even more so.

This was his personality. At that moment, a cold glint flashed in his eyes. He raised his right hand, and just like before, he slowly drew a bloody scar between his brows.

However, the difference was that this bloody scar was extremely deep, as if it had been carved into the skull between his brows. The sound of it being scraped was enough to make one's hair stand on end.

The tingling sensation, coupled with the enhancement of the touch, instantly suppressed all desires, causing Wang Baole's eyes to shine brightly as he walked forward step by step.

All the food, in front of it all lost the temptation, no matter how beautiful, no matter how fragrant overflowing, no matter how sound is how people drool, all of it, in that touch of pain, it had lost its effectiveness.

Wang Baole's expression grew calmer. He took the fourth step, the fifth step, and the sixth step. The moment he took the seventh step, Wang Baole had already made his preparations. He raised his head and saw a figure.

It was the woman holding the umbrella who had appeared in the previous checkpoint.

An appetite that was many times stronger than before exploded at that moment, causing Wang Baole's eyes to turn red. He had an impulse to eat the woman before him.

It's only the fourth level now... and it's already reached a point where I can't control it anymore. Then, the fifth level and the sixth level... Wang Baole fell silent. It took him a long time, he finally suppressed the madness in his body. He ignored the woman and stepped into the statue on this level.

As he stepped into the statue, all of his senses vanished. What appeared in front of him was... what he had hoped for from the memories of the Imperial Emperor.

The image seemed to be connected to what he had seen in the trial of desire.

Having come up with a solution, the imperial emperor, who had intentionally summoned the heavenly tribulation, prepared himself to face it head-on.

In the image, the entire starry sky rumbled. Above the starry sky of the original universe, the starry sky transformed into an enormous vortex, within which exploded an aura that caused the entire great cosmos to tremble.

Soon, an enormous black log emerged from within the vortex. It emanated an ancient air, and bore the marks of countless years as it descended toward the original universe!

As it descended, the black log shrank down, and eventually pierced into the original universe. It transformed into a black wooden spike, filled with boundless power, destructive light, and an aura that

shook the entire universe, it charged... towards the depths of the origin universe dao space, towards the figure sitting cross-legged at the top of a mountain!

The figure had long hair and wore a purple robe. His gaze was deep, and his appearance... was exactly the same as Wang Baole's.

However, his expression was even colder. His eyes were cold, as if he was indifferent to everything. Only when he looked at the approaching black wooden spike, his eyes were filled with emotions.

It was an intense desire, as well as a deep anticipation!

Clearly, he had been waiting for this moment for a very, very long time. In fact, in order to quickly welcome the incoming spike, the imperial emperor rose to his feet and let out a low growl.

In the next instant, black light shone out, and the black wooden spike whistled through the air as it appeared in front of the Imperial Emperor. It slammed into the imperial emperor's forehead, ripping through his skin and skull.

However, the cultivation base of the imperial emperor also exploded out. In the end, the black wooden spike didn't completely sink in. Instead, it only pierced 70% of the way into the imperial emperor's forehead.

Although it was only 70% , the power of the attack and the explosive aura caused the imperial emperor to cough up blood. His body slammed into the ground, causing the entire prime universe dao space to tremble as if it were about to collapse.

Deep down in the ground, cracks began to appear on the emperor's body. They spread out across his entire body, as if they were about to tear him apart. However, the emperor was very well prepared. Just as he was about to fail, streams of energy began to gather in all directions, it was none other than all of his battle generals who were giving him life force.

The emperor's body began to rapidly heal, and he gradually reached a certain level of balance!

"Next, it's time for the Fusion!"

"After the fusion, I... Will regain all my memories, remember who I am, remember my mission..."the Emperor sat cross-legged in the depths of the Earth, muttering to himself as he closed his eyes.

The memories stopped there. They shattered into countless fragments and disappeared before Wang Baole.

Looking at the fragments, Wang Baole's thoughts ran wild. He suddenly wanted to know what the Emperor would say when he passed the six desires checkpoint and saw his true form.

It was obvious that something unexpected had happened to the emperor's plan.

The uniqueness of this universe... Wang Baole thought. He suddenly thought of... the immortal's inheritance.

Chapter 1431, Dark Immortal Tribulation? (third update)

Immortal was a Special Dao. It was also the reason why Wang Baole hadn't been assimilated, which was the biggest variable that had happened to the Empyrean Lord!

It could be said that if there wasn't a Special Dao of immortal in this universe, then Wang Baole might not be Wang Baole. He would be the same as the other 99,999 wisps of the Empyrean Lord's split divine thoughts, which would eventually return, he would have become an emperor spirit, and the Emperor would have gained the complete state he desired.

However, the immortal had appeared.

It had affected Wang Baole and changed the course of events. One could even trace the events back to the time when Gu and Luo had escaped from the origin universe dao space while the Emperor had attracted the wood tribulation. There seemed to have been a force pulling them from the void.

Otherwise, why would Luo and Gu have encountered the immortal's inheritance after escaping from the Origin Universe Dao Space? It was this encounter that had led to the start of the battle between Luo and Gu.

As a result, there was GU's concealment, the seal formed by Luo's right hand, and... Luo's attempt to enter the Origin Universe Dao space again to challenge the Emperor, who had been severely injured by the wood tribulation, had failed.

The source of all this seemed to be related to the immortal's inheritance.

That was what Wang Baole was thinking at that moment. He had seen from the memories of the emperor that the early stages of the universe seemed to possess a special ability. It could forcefully fuse with the coffin, it could turn it into its own wood dao essence.

It had interfered with the emperor's revival plan in his previous life, forcing him to remain here until everything else happened.

Is there a possibility... that the reason why this universe has been unique since the early stages is because... This is a universe that can give birth to immortals! Wang Baole was shocked, his mind filled with thoughts.

If that was the explanation, then everything seemed to have worked out.

The uniqueness of this universe came from the fact that it was the cradle of Immortals.

Immortals, a very special dao, were destined to be born here. Therefore... the plan that was as powerful as the emperor's previous life had failed here.

Wang Baole continued to think about it... he suddenly thought of the possibility... that the heavenly tribulation that the Emperor had intentionally attracted wasn't just the wood tribulation on the surface..

Could there still be a hidden heavenly tribulation!

Wang Baole fell silent. He wasn't in a rush. He could sense that the truth... was about to appear before his eyes. The answer to everything would be revealed before long, he would know everything clearly and clearly.

Therefore, Wang Baole raised his head and looked calmly at the first level of the world before him.

Along the way, the layers of worlds were like dolls. Wang Baole was no longer surprised by them. The only thing that caught his attention was the changes in the ruins of this level.

Due to the difference in time, the world that appeared before Wang Baole seemed to have just turned into ruins. He could even see black smoke rising from the distance.

Other than that, the signs of life seemed to be more obvious than before. If Wang Baole were to observe carefully, he believed that he would be able to find other life forms here.

These life forms could only survive in this space-time rift.

However, all of this was not important to Wang Baole. At that moment, he was fully focused. As he circulated his cultivation, he walked towards the familiar statue in the distance.

He was very cautious. Due to the ever-increasing desire in the previous four checkpoints, Wang Baole knew very well that if he was not careful, he might really sink into this place.

Especially... He had a premonition that the desire he was about to face this time was most likely the desire to touch.

As such, it would be difficult for him to use the previous method of using the pain of the desire to resolve other desires.

That was indeed the case. After taking the first step, Wang Baole immediately felt a spring breeze blow over, landing on his entire body and causing his skin to feel slightly cool.

This coolness seeped into his heart at an indescribable speed, causing Wang Baole's eyes to flash. He activated the law of touch within his body and dispelled it.

It's only the first step, but the law of Touch I'm facing is already comparable to the previous lord of touch... Wang Baole's expression was dark. He thought for a moment and took the second step.

As he took this step, there seemed to be some other substance in the spring breeze. It landed on Wang Baole's body as if there were tiny hands gently brushing past him. Wang Baole's body immediately trembled. He was silent for a moment before he snorted coldly and continued walking forward.

Very soon, he heard the woman's laughter during the third step. The fourth step was infused with body fragrance, and during the fifth step, an intense appetite appeared.

All of these gathered at the sixth step. The woman holding the umbrella suddenly appeared beside Wang Baole. She raised her fingertip and gently slid it across his neck.

The gathering of these five desires created a huge fluctuation that surpassed the previous stage. It caused Wang Baole's mind to be stirred up intensely during the sixth step. His breathing was rapid, and his eyes were bloodshot, his soul seemed to be sinking.

However, his heart remained calm.

That was because... when he entered this stage, Wang Baole had already thought of a solution.

The principle was the same as before. He used his desires to suppress his desires. For example, at this moment, the laws of desires in Wang Baole's body exploded. His desires were for fame and fortune, for lust, and for love.

It could be said that the sixth desire was the most fundamental and most important desire in every life. It was illusory and ethereal, so it could not be separated. The greed that it transformed into was extremely powerful.

At that moment, it exploded within Wang Baole's body. It even distorted his face. It was as if an intense desire had risen and spread within Wang Baole.

In the midst of this intense desire, the desire to touch it did not seem to matter at all. For example, there was a type of person in the world. This type of person often had great ambitions, and in the process of pursuing it., they could suppress all their other desires for the sake of such ambitions.

Wang Baole was using this method.

In an instant, the woman's figure disappeared, her body scent disappeared, her appetite disappeared, her laughter disappeared, and the touch of her fingertips disappeared. After being suppressed, Wang Baole took his seventh step.

The other desires in the surroundings were about to make a comeback the moment Wang Baole took his seventh step, as if they were about to descend in an even more violent manner. However... under the influence of the law of desire, Wang Baole's eyes became even more bloodshot, he suddenly roared.

"Scram!"

The words he said seemed to follow the law, instantly causing the other desires in the area to collapse. Only his desire was extremely strong. From Afar, it looked like a ball of rising flames that could burn everything.

After the seventh step, Wang Baole, who was within the flames, stepped directly into the center of the brows of the statue in this level of the world.

In the next moment, as all his desires dissipated, the fifth memory image from the Emperor appeared before Wang Baole!

Chapter 1432 wasn't right (fourth update)

This memory was connected to the fourth memory.

He had used himself as a bait to attract the heavenly tribulation of the great cosmos. The giant black tree had turned into a nail, and when it had fallen into the prime universe dao space... the generals under the emperor's command had all sent out their own life force, causing the emperor., to successfully endure the strongest attack from the source of wood.

Next was the process of completing his own plan and attempting to fuse with the wood source.

In this plan, he was divided into two parts. The first part was to trap the wood source between his brows, preventing it from being retrieved and preventing him from destroying himself. That way, a balance could be achieved.

In this balance, the emperor began the second part of the plan.

Wang Baole had some understanding of this part. As he watched the scene, it also confirmed his previous understanding of the matter.

According to the Emperor's senses, his other remnant soul was the black wooden nail. Once he could completely fuse with the black wooden nail, his body would be complete and he would be able to recall everything that had happened in his previous life.

However, due to the uniqueness of this large universe, he couldn't plunder it all at once. Instead, he had to divide it and devour it, fusing it bit by bit. Therefore, he used the technique of a hundred thousand divine thoughts to transform the black wooden nail into a hundred thousand copies, they spread out like invisible seeds, forming a hundred thousand vast dao domains within the vast universe.

Within the hundred thousand vast dao domains, as time passed, a hundred thousand empyreal kings and a hundred thousand Wang Baole would be born one by one. The former was the empyreal King's divine thoughts, while the latter was the remnant soul of the black wooden nails. Each DAO domain seemed to be fated, the battle between the Empyreal kings and Wang Baole continued.

The arrangements that came from the emperor's true form made everything that happened in the one hundred thousand vast dao domains seem to have been arranged and planned. Therefore, it was destined that the many Wang Baole in the one hundred thousand dao domains.., it's impossible to fight and succeed.

This... is the emperor's entire plan.

As he watched, Wang Baole had a complicated look on his face, even though he already knew a lot. He saw himself being suppressed in nearly a hundred thousand vast dao domains. In the end, the DAO domains turned into fruits and disappeared into the starry skies, they appeared beside the emperor, forming... The Emperor Spirit.

After the ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine dao domains developed in this manner, finally... A Dao domain appeared. There was an accident.

Wang Baole was that accident.

He was a remnant soul formed by one-hundredth of one-hundred-thousand black wood nails. In terms of quantity, his portion was insignificant. However, no matter how small it was, it was still one-hundredth of one-hundredth.

Without this one, it wouldn't be one-hundred.

Therefore, his existence was extremely important to the emperor.

The images in the emperor's memories dissipated once again. However, Wang Baole's expression remained complicated. He knew that his previous judgment might have been correct.

The uniqueness of this large universe was because this place was the cradle of Immortals.

The reason why he was special was because of the immortal's inheritance.

If not for all these variables, the current emperor might have already completed his plan and become complete. He would have recalled everything from his previous life.

There's only one final hurdle left. Wang Baole took a deep breath and looked at the world on this level.

This world was completely different from what he had seen previously. The ruins on the ground had disappeared, and what replaced them were buildings. These buildings were... exactly the same as the federation.

At first glance, one might even think that they had returned to the federation.

Other than that, there were also countless crowds of people and sounds of activity. There were tens of thousands of cities in this world..

It could be said that this was a completely different world.

In the distance, surrounded by many cities, was the emperor's statue. The statue supported the heavens and earth. It stood there, looking very eye-catching.

Wang baole stared at his surroundings. Finally, he looked at the statue in the distance. He had a strong feeling that he was very close to the emperor.

I should be able to see the emperor... When I walk into this statue. Wang Baole took a deep breath and ignored the city below. He knew very well that this level was the level of desire.

Desire... was the strongest and most unique desire. It was especially so here. The other five desires would definitely appear. That would increase the risk of sinking in this place.

In Silence, Wang Baole pondered for a long time. Finally, a glint flashed in his eyes, and he took a step forward. As he took a step forward, ripples appeared

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Wang baole frowned slightly and looked around. He realized that after taking his first step, there didn't seem to be any changes here. This was slightly different from the previous five desires.

After pondering, Wang Baole decided to take his second step, third step, fourth step, fifth step..

When he took the sixth step, the world seemed to have no desires. Everything was as usual. Wang Baole's eyes sparkled as he looked at the statue in front of him. Deep down, he was filled with anticipation for the emperor that he was about to see, he took the seventh step with great anticipation. Then, he stepped into... the center of the statue's brows!

After entering the center of the statue's brows, Wang Baole didn't see the sixth memory image of the emperor. Instead, he saw the emperor directly!

The emperor seemed to be surprised by Wang Baole's arrival, but he also seemed to have expected it. Then, a battle that shook the entire world, including the second and third level worlds, and even the entire origin universe dao space, suddenly began.

It shook the heavens and earth, shaking everything. The Origin Universe Dao space collapsed. As for the emperor, due to the injuries from the heavenly tribulation back then, and because he hadn't been perfected over the years, and because of his own withering, he ultimately failed.

Wang Baole had won. He had suppressed the emperor and cut off all karma with him. He had given up on searching for the memories of his past life. He had chosen to live a carefree life.

The seven emotions all belonged to their respective masters. Without the emperor's curse, they had been freed one after another. There were also other desires. Some of them chose to follow Wang Baole, while others chose to leave.

The remaining cultivators in the third level were the same.

The entire universe returned to normal as the origin universe dao space disappeared and the emperor disappeared.

Wang Baole returned to the immortal dipper continent. He saw little Missy who was waiting for him, and he saw his senior brother. His life seemed to have returned to normal.

Many years later, when his senior brother had regained his memories from his previous life, he smiled and attended Wang Baole and Wang Yiyi's wedding. That day, it was raining heavily outside, and Zhao Yameng had appeared at the indoor wedding, she sat there quietly and drank a lot of wine.

Wang Baole was very happy. He held little Missy's hand and noticed Zhao Yameng in the corner. However, he sighed inwardly and didn't pay too much attention to her. It was as if little Missy was the only person in his world and his heart.

He held her hand, and her hair turned white.

However, for some reason, in the midst of the lively wedding, Little Missy's shyness in front of him, and his self-satisfaction, Wang Baole felt that... something wasn't right.

What's not right

Chapter 1433 false pretenses (first update)

Wang Baole couldn't tell what was wrong. This was the first time he had such thoughts. Many years later, on a rainy night in this world, Wang Baole, who everyone thought was blissful and happy.., looking at the rain falling outside, he was suddenly stunned.

"There seems to be something wrong..." Wang Baole muttered. A woman walked over from behind him. It was his wife, Wang Yiyi.

Wang Yiyi gently hugged Wang Baole from behind and buried her head in his back. She spoke softly.

"Baole, what's Wrong?"

Wang Baole turned his head and looked at Wang Yiyi behind him. He smelled the familiar scent on her body, felt the touch of her hand when it touched his. He looked at her familiar face and shook his head.

"It's nothing. I just feel like I've forgotten something..."

“Don’t think about it. You haven’t forgotten anything.”Wang Yiyi laughed softly. That laughter was very familiar to Wang baole, so he nodded.

Time passed again. One day, when it was still raining, Wang Baole, who was sleeping, suddenly woke up. He opened his eyes, looked at his wife lying beside him, and listened to the sound of the rain outside, he sat up silently and walked to the door. He stood under the eaves and looked at the rain, once again in a daze.

Something’s not right. It seems like... I heard crying. The rain seems to be tears

Wang Baole was a little frustrated. He instinctively reached out and grabbed something, as if he wanted to grab something to drink. However, he grabbed nothing. There was no ice spirit water in his storage bag.

It seemed like it had been a very, very long time since he had drunk ice spirit water.

Wang Baole looked at his empty hands and fell silent.

After a long while, he looked at the rain outside and walked out silently. He stood in the rain and walked on the streets of the city where he lived.

The place where he lived was remembered as the Holy Land of the Celestial Dipper continent. It was very, very big. Even though the rain fell, there were still many pedestrians and many shops that were open for business.

As he walked down the street, Wang Baole saw a restaurant. He was about to ignore it, but he stopped in the next moment and turned his head to look at the restaurant. After a long while, he walked closer.

“Do you have rice wine?”Wang Baole asked softly.

“Yes,”the restaurant owner answered with a smile. Soon, he took out a wine bottle and handed it to Wang Baole.

Wang Baole held the wine gourd and shook it. Then, he raised his head and took a big gulp. As the rice wine entered his throat, his eyes slowly narrowed. After a while, he put it down and muttered softly.

“It’s indeed better than ice spirit water...”

“I’ve finally remembered what’s wrong...”

“How could I have forgotten about him... how could I have stopped pursuing carefree...”

Also... Wang Yiyi’s appearance is not what I saw in this dream. Wang baole sighed softly. As he turned his head, he saw the figure of a woman holding an oil-paper umbrella amidst the dim lights not far away.

The woman was wearing Wang Yiyi’s clothes, and she exuded a familiar body scent. She let out a familiar laugh, and when the oil-paper umbrella was lifted slightly, she revealed... an unfamiliar face.

The two of them stared at each other through the rain.

When the image before Wang Baole’s eyes cracked and gradually shattered, he saw that her eyes had turned pitch-black at that moment.

In the next moment, everything vanished.

Wang Baole's vision blurred. He was still standing at the last checkpoint he had been at. He had taken the first step in the sky above the first level.

Everything seemed to have happened during this step. Wang Baole stood there in silence for a long time.

What an intention. Wang Baole shook his head and walked forward. However, as he took the second step, his body trembled and his eyes slowly closed. After a long time, Wang Baole finally opened his eyes. There was a complicated look in his eyes.

As he took the second step, he fell into a trance once again.

This trance was different from the first time. This time, although he had suppressed the emperor, he did not choose to marry Wang Yiyi. Instead, he pursued a carefree life, becoming a carefree immortal.

He lived a carefree life without any attachments.

However, in the end, he woke up and realized that something was wrong. Only then did he walk out of this nightmare's desire.

After a long silence, Wang Baole took a deep breath and took the third step, the fourth step, the fifth step, the sixth step..

Every step was extremely difficult. Every step, he would sink into it. Every step, he would sink into it, thinking that he had gone through everything.

During the third step, when he entered the statue and saw the emperor, he failed. He was fused with the emperor, and his consciousness sank into darkness. He could not wake up, as if he was going to sink into it forever.

Vaguely, he seemed to hear a voice calling out to him. That was the reason why he had woken up.

During the fourth step, he still failed. However, he coexisted with the emperor. He saw the Emperor leave the universe and follow the path of his previous life. He entered an unfamiliar universe, and he had some unfamiliar friends. However, in the end., the emperor didn't manage to find any traces of his previous life.

Even though he had regained his memories, there seemed to be an impassable barrier between them, making it difficult for him to go forward. Wang Baole tried to recall carefully and realized that the memories the emperor had regained were still blurry to him.

That was why he woke up.

On the fifth step, he succeeded again. After suppressing the emperor, he didn't go to the immortal dipper continent. Instead, he returned to the stone stele world. He chose to live in seclusion in the federation. He lived a peaceful and peaceful life.

Wang Baole couldn't remember how he woke up. He only remembered that at the end of his life, he suddenly felt indignant. The indignance grew stronger and stronger until it shattered everything.

As for the sixth step, he became the new emperor. He walked out of the large universe and fought in the starry skies..

He was exhausted to the extreme. He began to doubt everything. At that moment, he woke up.

Standing in the first level of the world's intent barrier, Wang Baole's heart was filled with exhaustion. He pondered silently for a long time before taking the seventh step.

This step seemed to be slightly different from before. He saw a figure sitting cross-legged in front of the sculpture's forehead, staring at him.

That figure was Xuan Chen.

"I'll ask you one last time. Have you... really thought it through? Are you going to walk into this place?"

Wang Baole was silent. After a long while, he nodded.

"No matter what the outcome is, I can accept it."

Xuan Chen looked deeply at Wang Baole. He didn't say anything, and his body slowly dissipated.

When his figure disappeared, Wang Baole finally stood between the eyebrows of the statue.

He was just one last step away from stepping into the statue. He would be able to see the sixth segment of the Emperor's memories, and he would be able to see... the real emperor.

However... his previous experience made Wang Baole hesitate. He stood there and thought about it carefully, trying to determine if his desire still existed.

After a long while, Wang Baole's eyes lit up. He had experienced many things, and he had already made a good judgment. This time... It wasn't a loss of desire.

The answer is about to be revealed. Wang Baole was expressionless. He lifted his foot and stepped into... the center of the Emperor's brows!

Chapter 1434, meet again (second update)

As he stepped into the statue, Wang Baole heard the sound of breathing in the familiar darkness.

It was as if there was a person in the depths of the darkness, slowly breathing, slowly feeling, and slowly paying attention to himself.

Wang Baole was silent. He looked towards the direction of the breathing in the darkness.

That place seemed to be very far away, but it also seemed to be very close.

The familiar ripples and the resonance of their bloodlines made the other party's identity no longer a secret at that moment.

The darkness that separated them seemed to have been formed by some sort of sealing power. Wang Baole could see through it, but he couldn't.

He stood there silently, staring at the gradually emerging in the darkness... the sixth memory image of the emperor.

In the image, the Imperial Emperor's 100,000 divine will had transformed into 100,000 vast dao domains, and only one remained. The rest had succeeded, and as they did... the fruits returned, and were absorbed by the imperial emperor..., the imperial emperor's injuries seemed to be improving.

Although he hadn't fully recovered, he knew that his plan was correct. Therefore, he began to wait patiently... for the final strand of his soul to arrive.

However... the final remnant soul didn't appear. The emperor gradually lost his patience. He began to panic. The reason for this was because, over the long years, he had been catalyzed by the wood tribulation, there had been some problems.

Wang Baole didn't know what exactly the problems were. It was as if the memories had been deliberately erased.

Regardless, the appearance of the problem made the Emyrean lord weaker and weaker. It was at this moment that a rebellion began.

In the sky of the Origin Universe Dao, the former generals of the Emyrean Lord began to fight back. This might be the only chance for them to escape the control of the Emyrean Lord.

However, they had underestimated the Emyrean Lord..

Even though they had endured the wood calamity and even if something had happened to them, the power of the Emyrean Lord had allowed them to forcefully suppress the rebellion.

Amidst the suppression, the emperor who had appeared in front of the generals seemed to be different from what they remembered. His entire body was covered in black fog, and his methods had become extremely cruel.

In the images, Wang Baole saw a large number of mighty figures being suppressed by the emperor in a burial ground. An array formation had been set up, allowing them to endlessly contribute their life force while being immortal and indestructible.

They were like pieces of batteries..

The pained expressions on their faces every time their life force was extracted occupied most of the screen... at the same time, Wang Baole also saw part of the process of the seven emotions and six desires being suppressed.

He saw the lord of appetite choose to curse after surrendering. The sound of boiling in the huge cauldron was soul-stirring.

He also saw the lord of Appetite's grief. For the sake of his disciple's life, he chose to lower his head. The curse was placed on his body, causing him to howl in pain.

He had also seen the body of the overseer, and so on..

All of this appeared before Wang Baole's eyes. The emperor in the picture was filled with brutality and madness. The Black Fog made Wang Baole fall silent.

In the end, after suppressing all the rebellions, the emperor used his last bit of strength to transform the Origin Universe Dao into a three-layered world.

The third level world was the burial ground. Other than the mighty figures who had been punished as batteries, there were also second-level experts who had been sleeping there for countless years.

These people were the subordinates of the war generals.

As for the second level world, the Imperial Emperor had bestowed upon it the laws of seven emotions and six desires. Those who chose to bow their heads would be placed there, and they would become the masters of desires.

After that, he circled the most complete Holy Land of the past, and it became the first world. He sealed the first world and the second world completely.

It was like a seal, but also like a barrier. The seven emotions, six desires, and cultivators of the second world were unable to set foot on the first world. At the same time, Xuan Chen, who was the most powerful expert second only to the imperial emperor, was suppressed by the Imperial Emperor, he became his guardian.

After doing all this, the supreme emperor chose to enter seclusion in the first level of the world.

From then on, as time passed, the legend of the gods slumbering continued to spread in the second level of the world..

The scene froze there.

Wang Baole watched all of this. He already knew almost everything about the Supreme Emperor's memories in this life. He could more or less guess what happened after that.

In the burial grounds of the third level, the mighty figures who had been treated as batteries, even though they had possessed the characteristics of being immortal and indestructible countless years later, had still been unable to survive the absorption process, in the end... a desiccated state still appeared.

This was clearly related to the problem with the emperor. He needed a large amount of life force to sustain himself. This resulted in the batteries, one by one, not having the time to recover and gradually dying.

Less than one in ten of them still existed today.

Perhaps it has something to do with me... Wang Baole muttered to himself.

The Emperor hadn't expected all of this to happen. Perhaps, according to his original plan, he had successfully retrieved all his divine thoughts before his subordinates rebelled. Perhaps, even if he rebelled., he didn't need to wait for his subordinates to die one after another. He had already completed his mission.

However, it was clear that the unexpected had caused the Empyrean lord to still be incomplete even to this day.

In Silence, Wang Baole heard the sound of breathing from afar. After a long while, Wang Baole suppressed the complicated emotions in his heart and gently waved his hand at the memory image before him.

With that wave, the memory image shattered into countless shiny fragments. They spread out like butterflies and filled the entire pitch-black area, causing the pitch-black area to glow with light.

In the light, Wang Baole saw a huge staircase in the distance. At the top of the staircase, there was a starry sky.

The star map was unfamiliar, and it didn't belong to this large universe.

At the bottom of the star map, at the end of the staircase, there was a huge chair. At that moment, a figure was sitting on the chair.

With one hand supporting his chin, he leaned against the chair, as if he was in a deep sleep... only the faint sounds of breathing could be heard faintly in the Quiet Palace Hall.

As the butterfly-like fragments flew across the area and illuminated it, Wang Baole raised his head. He finally saw the figure sitting on the chair. He was dressed in a long purple robe and had white hair, his eyes were closed, but his appearance, which was exactly the same as his own, made Wang Baole's complicated feelings spread throughout his entire body.

The emperor and him were one entity. They were a new life formed after the fusion of a dead Almighty's physical body and the strange black wood.

Wang Baole stared.

After a long while, a soft sigh reverberated throughout the hall. The figure sitting on the chair slowly opened his eyes.

His eyes were pitch black!

Chapter 1435 was correct (third update)

There was no whites in the pitch-black eyes. It was as if the pupils had melted and devoured everything around them, causing the eyes... to be completely black.

The color was exactly the same as the color of desire.

Not only that, the instant the emperor opened his eyes, wisps of black mist rose up from his body and surrounded him. At the same time, they also continued to spread outwards. Looking from afar., it was as if the emperor had become the source of the black fog. The wisps of black fog that spread out were like tentacles, shocking to the eye.

This scene caused Wang Baole's eyes to shrink. He could feel the strong aura and ripples of desire on the emperor's body. This aura was stronger than any of the desires he had encountered before, even though he had fused the seven emotions and perfected the six desires, the desire that he had formed from the same source was still far inferior.

It was as if... This was the source of the desire!

This discovery shocked Wang Baole. He had a vague guess. Before he could make that guess clearer, the Emperor, who had opened his eyes, lowered his head slightly on the chair at the top of the stairs, he looked at Wang Baole.

At first glance, Wang Baole's mind boomed. It was as if a force with supreme dominance had descended upon him, wanting to occupy his entire body and devour everything.

Fortunately, Wang Baole was also extraordinary. As his eyes shone, he remained unmoved under that gaze, like a reef in the sea.

After a long while, the emperor on the chair at the top of the stairs retracted his gaze and sighed softly.

That sigh was filled with vicissitudes and seemed to contain the passage of time. It reverberated in the hall for a long time and didn't dissipate. It even gave Wang baole the illusion that the sigh had come from a long time ago and entered his ears, it was as if his life had begun to show signs of withering.

"I... Failed, and you... came too late."

The ancient voice reverberated after the sigh, forming waves of invisible shock waves that spread in all directions and entered Wang Baole's mind, causing his breathing to quicken slightly.

"Is it worth it!" Wang Baole suddenly spoke. His voice was like a storm as it collided with the shock waves in the hall, creating a loud rumble.

"I have always been paying attention to you... you have your pursuits, for the sake of your freedom... and I have my own pursuits, for the sake of completeness, for the mission in my previous life," the emperor muttered softly, however, within the Palace Hall, there was a certain penetrative force.

"You are the same as me, a part of my previous life. However, your pursuits are your own, and my pursuits are the essence. So... are you asking me if it's worth it?" As the Emperor spoke, he slowly sat up straight, his upper body leaned forward slightly, looking down at Wang Baole from above.

"I would also like to ask you, is it worth it to give up on your past life?"

"Fuse with me, and we can pursue our past life together. Is there anything wrong with that?" The emperor's voice was dignified, and there was a hint of anger in it. It was as if he didn't understand why... Wang Baole, who was a wisp of remnant soul., he should have given up on resisting and returned earlier.

If that was the case, perhaps... there was still time.

Wang Baole was silent. He had absorbed the memories of the Imperial Emperor and combined them with the clues he had encountered in his life. In the end, deep down in his heart, he was very clear about his origins.

He was the remnant soul of the corpse in the coffin in his previous life. The Imperial Emperor was the same. They were indeed one entity. However, their independent consciousness allowed the two individuals, who were originally one entity, to walk in two different directions.

"What you seek is the past."

“What I seek is the present.” Wang Baole shook his head, looked at the emperor, and said slowly.

“So, you weren’t wrong, and I... Wasn’t wrong either. However, if we look at the price, I don’t agree with what you did, because it wasn’t worth it.”

The emperor was silent. When he looked at Wang Baole, complicated emotions appeared in his pitch-black eyes. From the moment he became conscious, he didn’t believe that there was any life in the universe that could speak to him as an equal.

It was the same even for the parrot.

As for the generals, they were merely his subordinates. They didn’t have any qualifications. Only... the person in front of him was the only one who had the qualifications.

Amidst the silence, the emperor sighed softly again.

“It doesn’t matter whether it was in the past or now, it doesn’t matter anymore..

“Originally... if everything went smoothly, we would have been complete by now. I believe that we should have left the universe long ago and returned to the land of origin that belongs to us,” the emperor muttered, his eyes filled with confusion, regret.

“What a pity, what a pity... I thought that this cosmos was special enough, but I never imagined that it would be so special that it would be the origin of Immortals...”

“I didn’t lose in vain... but I really want to know who I am... and more importantly, who killed me... . What I want to do most is to return to my homeland.”

“You don’t understand these things... because the moment you were born, you were surrounded by a complete world. You had someone to accompany you, and you weren’t lonely

“But I wasn’t. I was lonely for countless years..

“Perhaps the first person to be born back then was you... Your Thoughts would have been the same as mine

“But these things really don’t matter anymore, because... Desire has awakened.”

Wang Baole was shocked. There was one sentence in the words of the emperor that made him agree. Perhaps, if he was really the first to be born, he would have made a similar choice..

In the silence, Wang Baole listened to the last sentence of the emperor. A glint flashed in his eyes. He remembered the missing piece of memory that he had seen in the memory of the emperor, this memory contained the unknown problems that had occurred in the emperor’s body.

It was this problem that had led to the changes in the Origin Universe Dao space and the birth of the seven emotions and six desires.

“And then?” Wang Baole asked calmly. He wanted to know what exactly had happened to the emperor. Even though he had more or less guessed what had happened, he needed to verify it.

The Supreme Emperor shook his head and slowly raised his right hand. The process of raising his hand was very difficult. Wang Baole saw countless wisps of fog wrap around the supreme emperor's right hand, making it seem like he had to exert a great deal of strength to complete his actions.

As he raised his hand, a gentle light gathered on the tip of the Supreme Emperor's right hand. The light wasn't very bright, and it seemed to form forcefully amidst the black fog. It eventually turned into a light spot and left the Supreme Emperor's surroundings, it flew towards Wang Baole.

It floated in front of Wang Baole.

Wang Baole could clearly sense the aura that came from the same source. His instincts told him that there was no danger within the dot of light. It only contained a memory.

After a moment of silence, Wang Baole raised his right hand as well. The moment he touched the dot of light, his mind buzzed. A memory... appeared like an image.

Chapter 1437 The missing paragraph from (Fourth Update)

This memory was the missing paragraph that Wang Baole had seen previously!

The emperor's plan had succeeded in a part. He had successfully attracted the wood tribulation and left it between his brows. At the same time, he had split a hundred thousand divine thoughts to devour the black wooden nails that had also turned into a hundred thousand pieces.

However, in the end, after he had succeeded in absorbing ninety-nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine divine thoughts, due to the uniqueness of the universe and the integration of Immortals, he had failed with Wang Baole.

He had turned into Wang Baole's remnant soul and had become completely independent, making it impossible for the emperor to integrate with him... if the emperor was given a certain amount of time, he might be able to think of other ways to solve the problem.

Or perhaps, if he was in a normal state, he could come out of seclusion once again and head over personally. He could set things right according to what he knew. He could forcefully integrate with the emperor and complete himself.

However... Wang Baole wasn't the only one who had an accident. The Emyrean Lord himself... had an accident as well.

This accident was a huge problem that had appeared in his body. It was what the Emyrean lord had meant by "Lust"!

The truth behind the six desires.

In reality, although the Emyrean Lord's memories hadn't been completely restored, as the one hundred thousand divine thoughts returned one by one, fragmented images appeared more or less in his mind.

Even though these images were incomplete and could not be of much use, and it was difficult for him to piece them together, there were still a few fragmented images that he could barely piece together.

And so... one day, in the Imperial Emperor's memories, he remembered a person.

That person was a woman called lust. He had a vague impression that his death in his previous life was indirectly related to this woman called lust.

At the same time, he had a hunch that after his death in his previous life, this woman named Lustful had placed a backup plan on his corpse.

She wanted to control him.

This backup plan didn't appear when the emperor was in his normal state as time passed. It lasted until he triggered the wood calamity and his body became extremely weak. The power of lustful was like a venomous snake that had been waiting for a long time. It appeared without a sound, it was revealed.

It wasn't until Wang Baole's accident that the emperor was unable to complete his absorption process. It wasn't until Luo's second attempt to challenge him that the emperor's injuries became even more severe, the desire that had been hidden was also quietly spreading. It seemed to have accumulated enough power and exploded instantly!

The power of the desire was the power of the seven emotions and six desires. It entwined with the Emperor's divine soul and fleshly body, corroding it, torturing it, and gradually trying to take control of it.

At the same time, it affected his subordinates in the prime reaches dao-space, causing the desire of all the war generals to explode out and start a rebellion.

In fact, this was the reason why the seven emotions and six desires had appeared in the prime reaches dao-space.

Next, the emperor, who had been influenced by desire, struggled with his rationality and desire. He suppressed the prime reaches dao space, torturing and ravaging his former subordinates. Even those who had surrendered were cursed by him, the reason for all of this was that the Emperor wanted to release his desire!

If he didn't release it, he would completely sink into oblivion.

Thus, the third level of the world of burial appeared, where all the people he had killed were buried. At the same time, the war generals were all turned into batteries. This was because... to resist his desires, he needed more life force.

As for the second level, it was a place the emperor had set up to resist his own desires... a garbage dump!

That place was a garbage dump filled with emotions.

He would bestow different desires upon those who had surrendered to him. He would allow the people of the second world to cultivate their desires... so that they could help him share them!

It was the same as creating another source. Only then could his own desires be continuously sent into the past, giving him a chance to recover.

In truth, the first world and the second world were intentionally isolated by the emperor. He wanted to completely seal the second world so that the desires within would form their own cycle. That way, they wouldn't be able to infiltrate the first world.

As for him, he would be much safer in seclusion in the first world.

At the same time, the seal on the second world was one-sided. In other words, the desires there wouldn't be able to infiltrate the first world, but the desires of the first world could be sent to the second world.

Hence, in the countless years that followed, the Emperor would send his growing desires that he couldn't suppress to the second world. He would use this method to relieve the pressure on himself.

At the same time, he silently waited for an opportunity. He did not give up. He still hoped that one day, he would be able to suppress his desires so that he would not be controlled. He still hoped that one day, he would be able to fuse with the last remnant of his soul outside, he would be able to complete himself.

That was why he was unwilling. However, this unwillingness was in accordance with his desires. In order to prevent his desires from becoming too powerful, the emperor tore apart the desires in the second level of the world and turned them into seven emotions.

However, the effects didn't seem to be very good.

With the passage of time, even though he had done everything he could to vent his desires, the long period of weakness caused the emperor's desires to gradually increase. They became stronger and stronger. No matter how much he tried to vent his desires..., he couldn't suppress the rate of growth.

This caused him to be in a daze most of the time. There wasn't much time left for him to truly wake up.

This made the Emyrean lord realize... that he had failed completely.

That was because, in his current state, unless Wang Baole chose to fuse with him and gave up everything on his own initiative, he wouldn't be able to devour anything that stood in his way.

Furthermore... according to the Emyrean Lord's judgment, even if he used some means to successfully devour the last remnant soul, it would still be difficult for him, who was controlled by his desires, to suppress his desires.

That was why he had said so much to Wang Baole. That was why he had shown Wang Baole this memory. That was why he had finally said... You're too late. I've failed.

He had lost to fate and time.

The moment the door to the first level was pushed open and the law of desire from the second level entered, the Emperor had lost all hope.

That was also why the Guardian, Xuan Chen, had asked the question three times before the door.

"Have you thought it through?"

The "You" referred to both Wang Baole and the emperor.

The person who had answered him was the former, but to Xuan Chen, the former and the latter were the same person. Therefore, in the end, he didn't stop him. Instead, he made way for him.

Wang Baole's expression was complicated. He slowly retracted his hand that had touched the memory light spot. He raised his head and looked at the emperor whose body was shrouded in the increasingly dense black fog, which had completely enveloped his figure. He looked extremely blurry.

joy to the host (first update)

"I think I've met the desire you spoke of before..." Wang Baole said softly.

"You have indeed met it before." The voice of the Emperor, who was shrouded in the Black Fog, changed. It seemed to be interspersed with the voice of a woman. As the voice reverberated, it was filled with a strange feeling.

The emperor's voice disappeared after the last word. It was completely replaced by the voice of the Woman!

Wang Baole was no stranger to this voice. It was the voice he had heard in the six desires trial. It was also the voice of the person who had accompanied him throughout his life.

Wang Baole had a complicated expression on his face. He looked at the emperor, who seemed to be trembling in the fog. He looked at the black fog surrounding the emperor. It was as if he had just woken up from a deep sleep. It exploded with a loud bang and began to spread outwards, the Strange Star chart above his head began to revolve slowly..

Finally, when the emperor's body stopped trembling and he seemed to have fallen into a deep sleep, the fog around his body began to churn and explode. Laughter reverberated in the air. Under the star chart, the fog gathered above the emperor's head, it formed... a woman's figure!

She wore a long black dress and held a black umbrella in her hand. As she laughed, the umbrella's brim was lifted, revealing... a face that Wang Baole was familiar with and unfamiliar with.

She was familiar because he had seen her before... unfamiliar because she looked like this. Wang baole sighed softly and sighed with emotion.

"Should I call you lust, or... Lord of Happiness?" Wang Baole asked in a low voice.

The woman before him was... Lord of Happiness!

If Wang Baole had entered the first level of the first world, he would have been very surprised by the identity that she wanted to reveal to him. However, after experiencing the six desires trial and everything, until now.., he had long realized the other party's problem.

Wang Baole had indeed seen the battle general named Spirit Moon in the memories of the Emperor. He had indeed become the lucky host, but it was different from what he had known.

As he looked at the figure formed by the Black Fog before him, Wang Baole thought of the familiar laughter, the smell, the familiar body scent, all of this, as well as the other party's every frown and smile as he lost himself in lust, it had already revealed her identity.

Furthermore, she was the one who had told Wang Baole how to open the upper realm.

She was the one who had told Wang Baole how to fuse the seven emotions and turn them into desires.

Furthermore, she... had given Wang baole the other seals of the seven emotions. It could be said that the desires were completely driven by the good lord. Her goal was self-evident.

After the Emperor separated the first and second level worlds, due to the additional source, the Emperor had split the desires into two parts. One was within the body of the first level world, and the other was within the second level world.

Therefore, in order to truly control the empyreal king, she needed to merge the two into one. However, she was unable to gather her desires and open the door to the upper realm. At that moment, Wang Baole appeared.

"Thank you for bringing me here. Otherwise, I don't know how much longer I would have to wait before I could gather the power of desire in the second level world and break the seal forcefully." Above the empyreal King's head, the figure of a woman formed from countless black fog, she spoke with a smile.

"So, as a reward, you can call me whatever you want. Whether you like it or not, it doesn't matter." As she said that, she gave Wang Baole a deep look.

Wang Baole's expression was cold and emotionless. He only looked at Yu coldly.

"Why are you so cold... actually, you should be thanking me as well. Without my help, you would have met the emperor, who was like a god, a long time ago. He would have personally come to your world and forcefully merged you." Yu smiled as usual, he looked at Wang Baole and spoke softly.

However, what she said was the truth.

Even Wang Baole had to admit that what she said was correct. If the Celestial Emperor hadn't met with any problems, Wang Baole would have had to face the forced integration of the Celestial Emperor's true form a long time ago.

Therefore, Wang Baole remained silent.

"You're not saying anything? That means you agree... little celestial emperor, don't you think you should return the favor?" She said with a smile. As she said those words, she couldn't help but lick her lips, and her eyes darkened.

"Give me your divine soul as a form of repayment, okay?"

"I'll fuse with your divine soul and use you to influence your true form... just like I told you before, if you want freedom, then... it's actually very simple

"After I fuse with your true form and use you to control the imperial emperor, I'll truly reach perfection. As for you... being a clone of a discarnate soul doesn't have much meaning

"You can choose your life and path. I... Will bring the complete Emphyrean Lord with me and leave this great cosmos." Yu's voice was pleasant to the ears, and it was filled with a sense of conviction. She

spoke, she seemed to possess the power to shake the hearts and minds of others, causing waves of emotions to surface in Wang Baole's heart.

"How is it?" Yu instantly sensed the waves of emotions in Wang Baole, and the darkness in her eyes intensified once again.

"You've said so much, but you still haven't made a move. Is it because you don't feel confident, or is it because... your control over the emperor isn't perfect?" Wang Baole suddenly said.

Yu Yu's expression didn't change, but there was a flash in her eyes. She raised her right hand, but the moment she did, Wang Baole's figure disappeared from where he stood. When he reappeared, he was in midair above the steps, he was in front of Yu Yu.

Yu Yu's expression changed slightly. Wang Baole's expression was cold and stern. He clenched his right hand into a fist and threw a punch.

This punch erupted with earth-shattering power, forming a storm that seemed capable of shaking everything. Yu Yu instinctively retreated. With a wave of his hand, he controlled the imperial emperor beneath him, causing him to raise his right hand and wave it forward.

Instantly, an even more violent aura erupted, forming a gigantic palm that grabbed Wang Baole. However, in the next instant, Wang Baole, who had been grabbed, turned into an afterimage. The real him.., appeared on the other side of Yu.

"It seems like you're not very good at fighting others..." as he spoke, Wang Baole's eyes were cold. As he raised his right hand, a source of light instantly appeared in his hand!

The source of light was white, and it emitted a vast light. It was... the white speck of light that the Emperor had given Wang Baole when he had given him that memory.

The moment it appeared, Wang Baole threw a punch at it. As it landed on it, the Speck of light exploded, turning into countless specks of light that spread out in all directions.

Wherever it passed, the black fog seemed to be corroded, causing the expression on Yu's face to change again. Most importantly... the moment the speck of light exploded, the emperor, who had been controlled by it and had been shrouded by the fog and was in a deep sleep, moved his eyelids slightly!

Sometimes, even if the main body and the clone did not communicate, the tacit understanding they should have... was imprinted into their souls.

It was as if the Speck of light was only carrying memories..

Chapter 1438 desire divestiture (second update)

Interesting. He's indeed a cultivator of one body. Wang Baole's attack caused the emperor, who had been suppressed by himself, to show signs of awakening. He narrowed his eyes.

However, she didn't pay too much attention to it. The emperor had been suppressed by her for countless years. It could be said that she had absolute confidence in her control over him. Even if he were to awaken occasionally, he wouldn't be able to stir up any waves.

However, out of caution, she still raised her right hand and pressed down on the emperor, who was enveloped by the Black Fog.

The emperor's body trembled violently, and his eyelids, which had been trembling, gradually calmed down. The signs of awakening in his body were forcibly suppressed.

As the ripples disappeared and he was suppressed once again, the emperor's body, which had been sitting on the chair, seemed to have lost all of its power, and once again fell into a deep sleep.

At the same time, the black fog around him turned into human faces with different expressions. They quickly entered the emperor's body and darted around inside and outside his body, it was as if... The emperor's body had turned into a nest.

To Wang Baole's eyes, the emperor seemed to be only a shell at that moment. His insides were empty, completely occupied by the aura of desire.

"Now, all your tricks are useless... Since You're unwilling to repay me, I can only personally take away your gift," Yi said with a smile. She narrowed her eyes, and a dark glow shone from within, she opened her mouth wide in Wang Baole's direction and inhaled.

Wang Baole's expression was dark. He looked at the slumbering supreme emperor once again and retreated abruptly. He formed a seal with his hands, and the power of the law of listening spread out from his body, blurring his body. At the same time, the world around him.., it rapidly transformed into the listening realm. At the same time, he, who had merged with the listening realm, finally revealed himself. He retreated rapidly and disappeared from the area.

"You are using the law of listening and lust in front of me?" Yu chuckled. She was the source of desire, and the seven emotions and six desires were her dao. Now, Wang Baole was actually using her dao in front of her, this made Yi extremely happy.

However, she knew very well that the Wang Baole before her knew nothing other than the law of seven emotions and six desires. After all... he was just a clone.

"I'll let you take a look. What... is the true law of Desire?" Yi laughed. She raised her right hand and tapped forward lightly. With a tap, the void in front of her seemed to turn into a surface of water, after landing on the pebble, ripples appeared.

Amidst the ripples, the world of listening that had been transformed by Wang Baole's Law of desire was instantly dispelled. It was as if it had been peeled off, causing the figure that Wang Baole had hidden within, as if he was about to retreat, to be forcefully pushed out from a distance.

"Desire to listen!" The owner of desire said calmly.

It was just a single word, but the instant it was uttered, it seemed to gather an endless amount of sound. It was as if all the sounds in the universe, both audible and inaudible, were contained within this single word. It exploded with a loud bang.

Wang Baole's expression was unsightly. With a wave of his hand, the overlapping musical notes within his body exploded instantly, forming a sound wave that blocked the front. However... the difference in

the law of desire was like a gully. In the next instant, as the two parties' desires touched.., wang Baole's overlapping musical notes collapsed for the first time.

As it collapsed, Wang Baole's face turned pale. He was about to step back, but a dark glow shone in his eyes as he spoke softly.

"Peel off!"

Wang Baole's entire body trembled when he heard those two words. The law of desire within his body could not be controlled at that moment. It exploded within his body and penetrated his body, turning into a mark that charged towards Yu, after fusing into his body, Yu looked at Wang Baole with a faint smile and spoke calmly.

"Desire to see!"

Seeing the law of desire instantly engulf him, Wang Baole's eyes instantly turned red. Countless images appeared before his eyes. These images covered the sky and covered the earth, covering everything that he could see. Every image.., it was as if a world was about to engulf him.

The blood vessels in his eyes involuntarily increased, but Wang Baole remained silent. He kept retreating, and at the same time, he quickly formed a seal with his hands and waved them. Instantly, the power of the law of desire was unleashed.

However, the moment the law of desire was unleashed, the voice of the owner of desire reverberated once again.

"Strip!"

In the next moment, Wang Baole's expression was a little pained. A stream of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth. The law of Desire in his body broke through his body and fused into the body of the owner of desire.

"Even if I'm not good at fighting others, so what? The power I gave you can naturally be withdrawn."The owner of desire smiled as he raised his hand and pointed at Wang Baole.

"Desire of the tongue, peel off!"

"Desire of the senses, Peel off!"

"Desire of the senses, Peel off!"

"Desire, Peel off!"

Those four words were like four unstoppable curses. The moment the desire master said those words, Wang Baole's entire body trembled violently. His law of the desire of the tongue, which was also the power of the appetite, instantly collapsed from his body.

As it collapsed, the shattered law of appetite shuttled out of Wang Baole's body. It was as if it had met its owner, and it charged straight for the desire lord.

Following that was the desire to smell, which also shattered within his body and formed outside his body. The pain of stripping away the law brought with it a tearing sensation, causing sweat to form on Wang Baole's forehead. His entire body seemed to be trying its best to endure it.

When the desire left his body, the endurance seemed to have reached its limit. After all, the pain caused by the desire to touch was the most direct. However, all of this... could not compare to the huge sense of loss that Wang Baole felt when the desire was stripped away.

It was as if a source of power that supported life had left his heart in that instant, causing Wang Baole to spit out a large mouthful of blood. His body seemed to have become extremely weak at that instant.

His cultivation had also deteriorated endlessly from the peak of the six desires. It was as if all that was left was the body... created by the blood of the Emperor.

"There's nothing left."

"That's great. I like your purity."

"Do you know why I wanted you to meet desire city? It's because only after you've fused with that drop of the emperor's blood can I... Use It as a medium to... devour you more smoothly now."

She started laughing. The Darkness in her eyes seemed to be filled with endless evil and greed. As she spoke, she charged forward, her entire body turning into a large black fog. For the first time... she left the area above the bench, she was like a black cloud, heading towards Wang Baole, who had unknowingly pulled away.

It seemed like she wanted to envelop him!

It was also at this moment that a cold glint suddenly flashed in the depths of the seemingly weak Wang Baole's eyes!

He had been waiting for this moment!

Chapter 1439. There was no longer a 'I' in the footstep wind

The approaching lord of Desire had left the boundary of the step chair. In the black fog that it had transformed into, six different colored lights could be faintly seen. These six lights seemed to represent six different desires. They had fused together, however, they had not fused with each other.

Instead, they had transformed into six faces. With the black fog and greed, they charged toward Wang Baole and devoured him.

"It's over!" The six voices gathered together, shaking the heavens and earth, filled with evil.

Wang Baole raised his head abruptly. The cold light in the depths of his eyes was about to erupt, and just as it was about to show itself... Suddenly, a change occurred!

On the stairs, the emperor, who had been sleeping in his seat, suddenly raised his head. A blue flame appeared in the depths of his eyes. The flame instantly filled his entire eyes, making the emperor... look very strange.

The moment he raised his head, he raised his right hand and grabbed at the black fog that was about to pounce on Wang Baole.

With that grab, the black fog let out a shrill cry. Its body seemed to be controlled by an invisible force, and it came to a sudden stop in front of Wang Baole.

Wang Baole raised his eyebrows slightly and blinked slightly. The cold light that had been about to erupt from the depths of his eyes was retracted once again.

"Empyrean Lord, you're courting death!" In mid-air, Wang Baole's voice was shrill. He turned abruptly, and as the fog erupted, the six faces formed from the six rays of light roared at the Empyrean Lord.

They struggled with all their might, as if they wanted to break free from the Empyrean Lord's sudden restraint.

As they struggled, the Blue Flames in the Empyrean Lord's eyes dimmed rapidly. His raised right hand also withered rapidly.

However, the emperor's expression remained the same. He continued to sit on his seat. The Purple Robe on his body fluttered slightly, and his long hair fluttered in the wind. The Blue Flames in his eyes continued to dim, but as they burned., the fog around him seemed to be affected as well, and it was expelled from a certain area.

As the fog was expelled, the emperor seemed to be in a better state. He narrowed his eyes, looked deeply at Wang Baole, and suddenly spoke.

"I can only restrain her for a short period of time. Even if I am restrained, we can not kill her at this moment. Lust... exists forever."

"So, in this short period of time, will you talk to me?" The Supreme Emperor looked at Wang Baole seriously, waiting for his answer.

Wang Baole was silent. He looked at the desire to struggle, then at the Supreme Emperor. After a short while, he nodded.

The emperor smiled when he saw Wang Baole nod. He smiled happily, reminiscing.

"Is the world outside beautiful?"

"It's not bad," Wang Baole said slowly.

"Not bad..." the emperor murmured. The blue flames in his eyes grew weaker as he roared and struggled.

"What does it feel like to have someone to accompany you and someone to care about you?" The emperor asked again, his eyes filled with curiosity.

"It's a feeling that makes you feel like you're still alive and want to continue living," Wang Baole said after some thought.

The emperor didn't speak. He seemed to savor it for a long time. After a long while, he spoke softly.

“Have you been happy all these years?”

Wang Baole didn't speak either.

The entire hall fell silent in an instant. There was only the struggling and roaring of desire that reverberated in the air.

The Emperor was waiting for Wang Baole's answer. In reality, he had woken up long ago. When Wang Baole had fought with the Lord of desire, the light spots that had exploded had been the power that had awakened him.

With the help of that power, the Emperor had woken up from his deep sleep at that moment. However, he was too weak. He was so weak that even if he woke up, he would still need some time to display the final divine ability in his body, therefore... under the suppression of desire, he maintained the appearance of a deep sleep.

At the same time, he was thinking and hesitating over a decision.

When the desire master was about to possess and devour Wang Baole, his hesitation wavered, and the decision in his heart became clearer. Therefore... he chose to make a move, restraining the desire master, and then.., he asked these three questions.

These three questions were crucial to his decision.

“There are happiness and unhappiness, but ultimately, I have expectations for the future.” Wang Baole thought seriously for a moment, looked at the emperor, and answered.

“Expectations for the future, huh...” the emperor muttered. The blue flames in his eyes grew weaker, but there was a spark in them. It seemed to appear in his eyes, and it was becoming more and more dazzling.

“If my path can not be taken... then... perhaps your path can.”

“In the end... one of us needs to walk his own path.” As he murmured, the emperor suddenly began to laugh. His laughter grew louder and louder, and as it echoed throughout the entire hall, the light in his eyes was like a blazing sun, boundless light shone.

“Lust!” The emperor growled. He pressed his left hand against the armrest of his chair, struggling to stand up. It was as if even at the end of his life, he still had to maintain his dignity. Even if he had to die, he had to stand up and face everything.

“Although you weren't the direct cause of my death in my previous life, based on the memories I recovered, you were also an indirect force

“Who I was in my previous life may not be important to me now, but now... I am the Imperial Emperor, the first living being born in this vast universe

“I am an existence worshipped as a god by countless civilizations

“I can lose, but I can only lose to myself!” The Supreme Emperor struggled to stand up from his seat. The Glow in his eyes exploded. He raised his left hand and pointed at Wang Baole.

“Wang Baole, the other part of my true form... take my place... On the path that lies ahead. Take my place to experience happiness, pursue... and look forward to it!” As he said that, the Supreme Emperor threw his head back and laughed loudly. The Blue Flames in his eyes.., at that moment, they exploded. They spread out from his eyes to cover his face, his neck, his upper body, and finally his entire body.

It caused his body to burn in the flames. As it burned, his soul, his physical body, and everything about him gathered at a single point.

They formed a bright blue crystal. It gathered in front of his raised left hand and flew out... straight towards Wang Baole!

That was everything that the Supreme Emperor had lived his entire life!

The Supreme Emperor was just as he had said. He could lose, but he could only lose to himself. That was because in this world, he didn't think that anyone else had the right to make him lose!

Therefore, since he had failed, he might as well... complete the other part of his original form, Wang Baole!

He had sacrificed himself to complete the other party. He had allowed the other party to complete this life that also had his own brand!

“If you want to pursue the future, then go and pursue it

“If you want to protect your family and friends, then go and protect them

“If you want to sever ties with the past and walk your own path, then... you will be completely severed. From now on, you have nothing to do with the past. You have nothing to do with the Imperial Emperor. You... Are You!” The Imperial Emperor's laughter shook the heavens as it echoed throughout the entire prime universe dao space, as the Blue Crystal flew out, his body slowly dissipated into the flames, turning into ash..

Dissipated!

From then on..

Three Life Wind Three Life Road, step wind no longer I.

Chapter 1440 Main Body (1st update)

Imperial emperor, shattered!

As the first life-form that was born in this cosmos, his disappearance instantly turned into a wave of grief that seeped out of the statue and reverberated throughout the entire prime universe dao space.

The seven emotions and Desire Masters in the first level of the world were all shaken. An indescribable grief arose from the bottom of their hearts.

This grief had nothing to do with their hatred for the Imperial Emperor. It was as if it had been forcibly fused into them.

It wasn't just them. All of the living beings in the second level of the cosmos, as well as all of the beings buried in the third level of the cosmos, felt the same way. In fact, the grief even penetrated through the prime universe dao-space and spread out to the outside world. In the blink of an eye., it swept through the entire cosmos, sweeping through the trillions of civilizations and planets.

Everyone, regardless of their cultivation level, as long as they were born in the universe, sadness would appear in their hearts at that moment.

That was because... this wasn't the sadness of all living beings. This was... The sadness of the universe.

Even though... the relationship between the Emperor and the universe was very complicated, the sadness still spread throughout the universe. It didn't dissipate for a long time. At the same time, in the palace within the statue in the first level of the Origin Universe Dao Space., the blue crystal that had been the emperor's life was rapidly approaching Wang Baole and landing between his brows.

It had begun... the fusion!

The emperor was carrying too much weight. Even though Wang Baole and the emperor were of the same origin, the fusion couldn't be completed quickly. It would take some time..

However, at that moment, time seemed to be what Wang Baole lacked the most.

That was because... the moment the emperor dissipated, the desire that had been bound by him broke free with a loud bang. It transformed into six faces. They were all extremely ferocious. They pulled back the throne at the top of the stairs, the fog that had been used to suppress the Emperor was retracted. It gathered together and formed a towering fog that charged toward Wang Baole.

"Although the Empyrean Lord has died, you are still here. It's the same if I control you!"

Six different voices rang out from the six faces. When the voices fused together, it was impossible to tell whether they were male, female, old, or young. However, it was extremely strange and powerful. It caused the blue crystal between Wang Baole's brows to., its speed seemed to be affected by the fusion.

As it pounced towards Wang Baole, the towering fog turned into a huge mouth that swallowed Wang Baole. It was extremely powerful and seemed to be able to shake everything. The six faces in the fog represented six different desires, it exuded an endless power.

Its speed was astonishing, and it was getting closer and closer... in the blink of an eye, it had arrived in front of Wang Baole. It was about to swallow Wang Baole up, but at that moment... Wang Baole's closed eyes suddenly opened, a cold glint appeared in his eyes, and he suddenly raised his hands.

"Heaven-treading!" As the calm words were uttered from Wang Baole's mouth, an indescribably earth-shattering cultivation erupted from within Wang Baole's body!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound shook the hall, the statue, and the outer world. At the same time, a giant stone bridge that emanated the power of time appeared behind Wang Baole.

It was... the sky-treading bridge!

As the sky-treading bridge appeared, the earth-shattering power that emanated from it destroyed the hall that was no longer under the emperor's control. The statue that they were standing on crumbled into pieces. Wang Baole and desire.., they appeared... in the sixth level of the world outside.

Wang Baole's aura was still erupting. It went from the previous weakness to the fifth step, followed by the sixth step!

It stood between heaven and earth, its aura suppressing all eternity!

As for Yu, at that moment, the fog was churning violently. The six faces within all had looks of disbelief on their faces. They spoke in unison, their voices sharp.

"You are not a clone!"

"I am indeed not a clone!" Standing in the sky, Wang Baole looked at Yu and said slowly.

He was not lying. He was indeed not a clone. In fact... before he had opened the door to the upper realm, Wang Baole's clone had gone to the desert where his main body had gone into seclusion.

There, the clone had met his main body, and they had talked for three days..

When they left... The one who walked out was no longer the doppelganger, but Wang Baole's main body.

As he walked out, he opened the door to the upper realm, walked through the six desires checkpoint, met the emperor, and had a battle with desire. Wang Baole did not display any of the power of his main body, he used the law of desire that the doppelganger had given him.

It was to prevent something from happening that would be difficult to reverse.

For example, right now!

Wang baole's eyes shone brightly. As his cultivation exploded, the blue crystal between his brows accelerated its absorption and fusion, and his aura increased exponentially.

As for Yu, she let out a low growl. Wang Baole was not a clone. This was indeed out of her expectations. This was related to her lack of understanding of Wang Baole and her preconceived notions. However, at that moment, Yu's expression became even more ferocious.

"So what if you're not a clone? At the end of the day, you were formed by the goddamned person's divine thoughts after his death. In the end... You're still a clone!"

"Back then, your original body was able to be killed. Today... It's the same!" Yu let out a shrill growl. Her body swayed, and the fog around her churned. It became even more majestic, engulfing the entire sky. At that moment, the sky.., it turned pitch-black. It turned into a gigantic mouth, and it began to devour Wang Baole.

It was as if... The sky was swallowing the earth!

Wang Baole raised his head and looked at the pitch-black sky. He looked at the land that had turned pitch-black due to the disappearance of the light. He looked at the endless void around him. He slowly raised his right hand, and as the sky bridge behind him rumbled, he spoke calmly.

“Can Ye!”

The power of the can ye exploded!

Wang Baole’s can ye was the combination of the Nightmare Eye Art and the art of slaughter, as well as the will to kill throughout his life. It was then perfected by stepping on the Heavenly Bridge. With the enhancement of his cultivation, it reached its peak.

At that moment, the world was already pitch-black. There was no need for the pre-dark night to descend. Everything... could unfold in an instant!

In the pitch-black world, at that moment, with Wang Baole as the center, a ray of light appeared.

If the world was likened to the sea, then this was the first ray of light on the sea!

If the world was likened to the world, then this was the first ray of Dawn!

If the world was not likened, then this was... the entire starry sky, the first ray of light of all things in the entire universe!

As the ray of light appeared, the darkness cracked, the world rumbled, and the world shook. All the darkness seethed under the light. Then... the second, third, and fourth rays of light appeared one after another!

With endless power and determination that never looked back, it exploded in the dark night. Amidst the countless rays of light and the large-scale churning of the black fog, Wang Baole... turned into a rising sun!

The Darkness in the world distorted at that moment. Wherever the light reached, it had no choice but to disperse!

The Black Fog in the sky bore the brunt of the impact. It was as if snowflakes had met boiling water and melted in an instant. The six faces within it were exposed, as if they had been burned by the sun. They let out shrill cries, but they exuded an even more evil madness.

“A mere letter technique?”