

Longevity 1001

Chapter 1001: The Toad God's Generosity, Aiding My Cultivation (Part 2)

Just as the Moon Toad Tile was obtained, Tao Qian turned and it struck his forehead, swelling into a large bump immediately. Not only that, a crack appeared on Fish Basket Guanyin's head, and soon treasure light surged forth as a massive amount of wealth poured down.

Upon seeing this, Fish Basket Guanyin was both delighted and perplexed as she said:

"What a treasure!"

"But what on earth are these rewards? Your true form Tao Master and the Toad God, playing such elaborate tricks?"

Tao Buddha's son was about to fall into a daze, but a hit brought him instantly to clarity.

Upon hearing this, he wanted to join in the ridicule, yet his true form already intervened irritably to suppress.

...

Having been overwhelmed with the trap on the first attempt, Tao Qian refrained from dispatching the Demon Head to lure fellow villagers for several days, focusing solely on digestion.

During these three days, Tao Buddha's son suffered greatly from head injuries.

Every 15 minutes, he had to endure a heavy blow.

The Moon Toad Tile had extraordinary effects, but the cost could not be ignored.

Though not torn apart with each blow, a large swollen bump was inevitable, and by the first day, his handsome face was ruined.

Three days later, while the mountain of flesh of his belly gradually shrank, his face became badly swollen in return.

As for Fish Basket Guanyin, she received a lot of benefits during these three days, which made targeting her "husband" Tao Qian with the tile exceptionally enthusiastic.

In the Peach Blossom temple, these sounds filled the air:

"Clang, clang, clang!"

"Great reward, the Toad God truly is generous."

"This hit was precise, elder Toad God could see it clearly, and all I desire is another Buddha treasure instead of wealth."

"Oh? It's the 'Compassionate Travel Scripture', quite good, it can help me cultivate a new divine power."

"Eh, this time it's ingots and riches, is the Toad God tired of it?"

"Indeed, but duty binds me, I shouldn't go easy now, husband, endure a little... "

Upon hearing this.

Tao Qian, whose head was swollen like a stack of meat buns, forced his eyes open, and saw a rather helpless scene.

Originally dignified, mature, seductive Fish Basket Beauty was now holding the Moon Toad Tile with excitement, muttering about "rewards" and "good hits", then jumping high to smack it on his face.

Judging by her manner, it seemed it's not solely for the Toad God's rewards; Tao Qian indeed noticed a trace of personal vendetta.

"Wait a moment!"

"I'm fine now."

Tao Qian quickly stopped her.

At the same time, with a thought, he released the Source Sea Demon Dogs.

Seeing this, Fish Basket Guanyin, who was about to hit Tao Buddha's son again, suddenly remembered being chased and bitten by these ferocious dogs and had no choice but to retreat.

Tao Qian glanced unkindly at the increasingly addicted beauty, and then had the "Divination Worm" conceal his other traces, while manifesting the massive blood-food filth, and then controlled the Source Sea Demon Dogs to come over.

These dogs are exceedingly ferocious and not genuinely disciplined by Tao Qian.

They were commanded "cleverly" by the true form's spell.

Indeed, the Source Sea Demon Dogs, though seeing no sign of their greatest enemy but with delicious food before them, cared for naught else preferring to feast first.

If Tao Qian handled the filth alone, even with various spiritual elixirs and extraordinary means, it would take years or even decades.

Yet these Source Sea Demon Dogs with their tough origins and vicious bloodline had truly immense appetites.

After ten breaths, the filth within Tao Qian was entirely purged.

Yet the dogs, still unsatisfied, instinctively turned to gnaw at the void.

Luckily, Tao Qian acted promptly, each dog's head lit up with Toad God's radiance as Toad Seals emerged. Amidst the "poof poof poof" sounds, before they could wail, the Demon Dogs collapsed unconscious.

This scene left Fish Basket Guanyin clicking her tongue in amazement.

"Good, marvelous."

"You, this Demon Child, indeed have extraordinary means. No wonder you could easily subdue me."

"But these two ways to eliminate 'Ancestor Demon Qi Eating Technique' are truly ones you alone can wield."

"Other Secret Demon Sons cannot persuade the Toad God for assistance, nor control the Source Sea Demon Dogs."

"Now with your inner threat eliminated, leaving only mana within, do you feel at ease?"

"Exhilarating?"

"More than that, now I feel like there's no equal in this world for me, the Tao Buddha's son."

With the boastful and arrogant words spoken, within the Peach Blossom Temple, the Secret Demon Divine Light burst forth, soaring to the sky, piercing through the clouds.

Even with the Fish Basket Guanyin's mana and cultivation, she was almost blasted three thousand miles away.

Within that pillar of light, Tao Buddha's son revealed his true form, a devilishly handsome young man.

Though adorned with all treasures, he only wielded a [Evil-slaying Sword] that only had sword teeth left, looking down upon the heavens and earth, as if no matter the opponent, he dared to cut them down with a single sword.

At this moment, Tao Buddha's son was feeling the unprecedented comfort of the boundless mana surging within him.

Nine demons entering the stomach, the effect is extraordinary.

Although it cannot be said to have increased ninefold, it's certainly one or two times greater.

Tao Qian dares to assert that among all the Secret Demon Sons hidden within the Divine Realm, purely in terms of mana, he is the foremost.

"Below Daoist Transformation, all can be fought."

"Even if outmatched, I can still preserve my life."

While reaching this conclusion, Tao Buddha's son immediately had the Divination Worm carry out a new prediction.

After pondering for a moment, he added another condition to the Divination Worm.

Before long, the Divination Worm gave a response:

"With your current mana, waging battle against the [Dragon Python Arhat], you can preserve your life, withstand until Golden Cicada discovers the dark plot of Great Jiye Demon Buddha, and uses the backup plan to assist you."

"If you fulfill the Search God Heavenly Dao Origin's wish, increase investment, summon all the old inheritors of the Secret Demon Sect's ancestral grounds, you can draw a tie with the Dragon Python Arhat."

This result is a vast improvement compared to the previous dismal outlook.

But seeing this, Tao Buddha's son felt a slight dissatisfaction arise.

Nevertheless, he is also aware that the Dragon Python Arhat is not only a Heavenly Talent and Buddha's son who has been cultivating for years, but also possesses origins no less than his own true form.

That [Great Jiye Demon Buddha] is indeed a Buddha in the Demon Buddha Temple, ranked equivalent with the Spirit Treasure Sect Master; if truly compared, the original Tao Master is a generation lower than the Dragon Python Arhat.

Being able to fight to a draw with various means is already remarkable.

Still, dissatisfaction is just dissatisfaction; who told this wretched Arhat to come and kill Tao Great Demon Tao's "Emotion Tribulation Beauty"?

As if because of recalling the matter of the Emotion Tribulation, the next moment, a sudden change occurred.

From the place where the Mystical Pearl Avatar, together with the White Snake and Green Snake, was, came a sudden ominous message:

"Main body, come quickly!"

"The Arhat is ferocious, I am about to die, the beauty is in danger."

Tao Qian, sensing this, had a slight change of expression.

Immediately, he showed a malicious smirk, casting spells to rush there while stretching his muscles, saying:

"Knowing I won't die on this trip, who fears your demon Buddha's direct disciple?"

"What's the Arhat worth? Fight me heartily first, then let you confront that Saint Monk's fury, and see if your demon Buddha Master can protect you."

...

In a region far from Liang Country, a quite violent scene of bloody fighting magic was occurring.

The original appearance of the place was unrecognizable, all smashed and ruined.

The most remarkable figure in the field was undeniably a giant Arhat draped in a Kasaya, entirely golden in body, with one hand holding a Demon-suppressing Zen Stick, the other cradling a Demon Refining Buddha Bowl... If only seeing these outward appearances, one might mistakenly think this was an Arhat monk from a righteous sect.

But with a second glance, it became clear this was indeed a Demon Buddha Arhat.

Behind him loomed a vast expanse of dark demon light Buddha land, flickering in and out of sight, as if a hell-like Dharma Cakra, within which endless fresh humans, demons, and even gods and buddhas of various life forms wailed their grievances.

This Arhat continuously recited "Om Mani Padme Hum," effortlessly taking on the attacks with divine skills and spells unleashed by the White Snake and Green Snake, who had also revealed their true forms.

Moreover, he still had spare energy, conjuring a terrifying Buddha's Palm that could obscure the sky and sun, subsequently crashing down, precisely smashing Tao Great Demon Tao's inescapable Mystical Pearl Avatar into a patty.

Then, shouting with a heart-piercing tone towards the two women:

"Two Buddha Slave demonesses, your choice is truly deplorable."

"For such a flashy but useless pretty boy, you give yourselves to a single man. It's truly laughable."

"Might as well let this Buddha smite him with a palm, put your hearts to rest, allow your Buddha natures to become perfect, better aiding my cultivation."

"Stop resisting, swiftly merge with me, first attain Bodhisattva Status, and then aspire to Buddha Status, isn't it a thousand times more joyous than marrying out of gratitude?"

Chapter 1002: Thief Arhat Seeks to Devour the Two Women, Tao Buddha's Son Takes Drugs and Acts Lewdly

The White Snake and Green Snake, these two women, with bloodlines inheriting the brutal nature of god demon descendants, yet possessed Buddha nature, thus were affected by the "Golden Cicada" Buddhism.

The memories of many lifetimes were filled by "Tao Qian", and after a few days of getting along, their affection deepened.

Thus, at this moment, seeing Tao Qian being brutally smashed into mince meat, the two women were overwhelmed with grief and anger, crying out in a blood-curdling voice:

"Husband!"

"Peach Lang!"

At this time, these two Heavenly Snake Bloodlines could no longer heed the unconvincing admonition of the Dragon Python Arhat.

In the eyes of these snakes, the flames of anger burned fiercely.

The already massive "Heavenly Snake True Form" once again swelled up, with a fierce killing intent that hadn't existed before, completely locking onto the Dragon Python Arhat, who still maintained a Buddha-like posture.

The two women spoke no nonsense, both knowing well the prowess of this bald thief in front of them, understanding that other spells would be of no harm to him, thus this time both directly unleashed their innate divine abilities.

Although born of the same mother, the bloodline divine power of the two was entirely different.

First, the White Snake Goddess, her entire body covered in snake scales akin to white jade, at this moment flames surged from the roots of her scales, misty and flowing, giving rise to fire clouds, converging to her mouth, then spewing towards the Dragon Python Arhat.

In an instant, nearly half of the sky was filled with a certain terrifying flame.

This fire was not mortal fire, it seemed to bear the power to incinerate gods and demons, and had a spiritual nature, avoiding other unrelated living beings, targeting only the Dragon Python Arhat hated by the White Snake Goddess.

Immediately following was the Green Snake Goddess, who also opened her mouth, from the roots of her snake scales like green jade rose god demon secret patterns, giving rise to patches of azure mist, within which "hissing" sounds were erupting, seemingly corroding heaven and earth?

And in the next moment, what spouted from her mouth was a massive wave of poisonous water, instantly filling another world, leaving the Dragon Python Arhat with no place to escape.

...

Assailed by water and fire, the Dragon Python Arhat was not only unperturbed but rather joyful, continuously praising:

"Excellent, excellent, truly I have not sought the wrong persons."

"The White Snake woman can spew [Samadhi Divine Fire], and the Green Snake woman can spray [Nine Netherworld Magma], though both are innate Buddha girls, but it seems the sister's Buddha nature is a bit stronger."

"But no matter, I do not mind more, devouring them will complete the Buddha nature, allowing me to realize Buddhahood."

"My Buddhist name shall be Dragon Python Bodhisattva."

This Arhat, his tone was truly grand.

Even though the two women had employed their innate divine powers, this vile being was still leisurely giving comments.

Afterwards, moving both Buddha hands at once, each employing divine skills.

First, he threw out the [Demon Refining Buddha Bowl] he was holding, the palm-sized Buddha bowl expanded with the wind, swiftly enlarging to the size of a mountain, miraculously sucking in the Samadhi True Fire which could incinerate gods and demons completely in the blink of an eye.

On the other side, he sneered, casually throwing off the snow-white kasaya on him, which had been blessed by the Great Jiye Demon Buddha, protecting the Dragon Python Arhat from any true skill or evil pollution, perfectly blocking off all the Nine Netherworld Magma spewed by the Green Snake Fairy.

This scene unfolded, causing the two women to reconfirm: this Thief Arhat was very close to the Transformation Realm, or the Bodhisattva Position, his supernatural powers and mana far surpassed ordinary Ultimate Happiness Realm cultivators or god demon descendants.

Even combined, they were no match.

Though their heart souls were nearly driven mad by the flames of anger, the two women still forced themselves to calm down, not needing to look at each other, both silently agreeing in their minds:

"This vile creature is powerful, you and I cannot oppose him, swiftly return to seek mother's assistance to slaughter this scoundrel."

"This scoundrel claims he is after the Buddha nature within us, how hateful, it cost husband his life."

Upon this thought, the two women continued to spew water and fire.

And at the same time, were planning to cast spells to escape.

Unfortunately, their thoughts were fully known by the Dragon Python Arhat, who laughed loudly:

"Indeed, the two lady benefactors are inexperienced with the world, unaware that Demon Buddha is also Buddha, those bald individuals of All Heavens Buddhism who can master [Telepathy] and the like, so can we."

"The two of you attempting to flee shall not break away no matter what."

"Do not blame me, this Buddha, for being ruthless. If I do not subdue you first, I'm afraid it will be challenging to consume you. Though I do not fear Samadhi True Fire and Nine Netherworld Magma, if I stand too close and get splashed with a couple of mouthfuls, my flawless Kasyapa Buddha Body might have a few more blemishes, which is very unrefined."

Perhaps due to holding the winning hand, the Dragon Python Arhat spoke in an erudite manner.

However, his hands were more savage.

Then this vile being suddenly rose up, striding forward like a giant capable of moving mountains and filling seas, holding the Demon-suppressing Zen Staff, smashing towards the true forms of the two women at seven inches.

Good heavens!

This vile creature clearly intended to seriously injure the two goddesses of the White and Green Snake.

His speed was extremely swift, with the Demon Buddha Origin Qi leaking from his body freezing the void, at a midpoint chanting a Buddhist scripture called "Hidden Light Demon Buddha Demon Suppressing Divine Spell Scripture."

Upon hearing the Buddhist chants, the two women felt unbearable discomfort, rolling on the ground, both thinking in their hearts:

"Alas, my life is over!"

"So be it, to perish here with husband, it could be considered fulfilling the karmic path of this world."

...

It was precisely at this moment, an unexpected change occurred for the three.

From that mass of minced flesh on the battlefield, a flashing demon light, generating flesh and blood, then appeared "Great Demon Tao" solemnly resurrected.

Turning into minced meat yet living? Seeing this, who would not be astonished?

And what shocked the three even more was yet to come.

As soon as Tao Qian revived, he turned to stare down the Dragon Python Arhat, without explaining his ability to regenerate and revitalize, only shouting:

"Damn bald thief, how dare you bully my two wives, you indeed deserve death."

Chapter 1003: The Thief Arhat Seeks to Devour Two Women, Tao Buddha's Son Takes Drugs for Villainy (Part 2)

Before the words fell, Tao Buddha's son shouted "Big, big, big" again, transforming into a gigantic dharma body akin to an Innate God and Demon.

With a huge step, his majestic figure blocked in front of the two women.

Forcibly with his flesh, he blocked the demon-suppressing Zen staff of the Dragon Python Arhat, which could split mountains, then even fought back against the Dragon Python Arhat with bare hands.

In an instant, the battlefield echoed with strange booming sounds.

Like Jintong clashing, thunder and lightning.

If a cultivator had just arrived here, they couldn't help but marvel, wondering where such a demon capable of going toe-to-toe with a Demon Buddha Arhat on the verge of attaining Bodhisattva Status had come from.

However, the White Snake Fairy quickly noticed something was off, showing concern on her face, urgently searching through her personal treasure bag, and urged her sister:

"Bad! Husband uses short to hit long, only relying on flesh to fight with that thief monk, how could he win, quickly find a handy weapon for husband, if he can't resist that [demon-suppressing Zen staff], husband might still end up smashed into meat paste."

"Could Peach Lang have lost his mind, having such a rare divine skill as reviving from death, yet not possessing a good weapon, we sisters only have some Heavenly Snake Sword, Green Snake Needle kind of weapons, how can they contend with that demon-suppressing Zen staff?"

"No matter, hurry, go forward and rescue husband first..."

The two women couldn't find any weapons, and in panic, intended to rush forward to save their heavily injured true selves.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Only hearing a fierce Buddha sound resounding in the void:

"Wretch, I saw early on that you weren't any proper divine spirit, turns out you're a Secret Demon Child."

"Secret Demon Sect's little demons who this Buddha Lord has killed countless of, one more won't matter, let's see if you can revive again this time?"

"Bang!"

With the Buddha sound, golden Buddha light erupted, fixing Tao Qian's dharma body on the spot, then the demon-suppressing Zen staff smashed down, amidst the flesh flying, his half body had already shattered, only a good head remained flying into the air, and still being shone by Buddha light, burned by Buddha fire, seemingly about to die.

Yet, even so, this Tao Buddha's son still wore a look of defiance and somewhat bizarrely asked:

"Bald donkey, what if I can revive again?"

"Would you be willing to call me daddy?"

This baseless taunt not only left the Dragon Python Arhat unsure how to respond, but also stunned the Two Snake Women, secretly feeling that this husband of theirs was stubborn, still wanting to take advantage even in the face of death?

But soon, the reason was revealed.

At the corner of the dying Tao Buddha's son's mouth, suddenly a delicate flesh peach grew, after bursting a little man jumped out, holding a golden Dragon Tiger Spirit Elixir, and directly shoved it into his mouth.

In an instant, dazzling demon light flashed, before long he returned fully recovered.

"Bald donkey, look, your daddy has indeed come back to life."

"Since this staff is named for demon suppression, let's see if it can suppress these demons under your daddy's command."

When the words fell.

The Tao Buddha's son who had been in hand-to-hand combat with Dragon Python Arhat suddenly took out a Ten Thousand Demon Gourd.

Removing the cork, in an instant, a million demons swarmed out, the demon sound clamored, in a blink covering the Buddha sound.

As these demons emerged, they immediately spoke up for their master.

"What kind of place, what realm is this, where does such noisy Buddha sound come from."

"Eh, it's a Demon Buddha's son? Do the baldies from the Demon Buddha Temple never learn, countless Demon Buddha's sons have died at our master's hand, where did another reckless one come from."

"Half-step Daoist, full of Buddha Treasure, quite the prominent background... brothers, this one is fierce."

"So what if he's fierce? Our master has even scammed strong people from the True Daoist Realm before, afraid of a mere novice."

"Let me open my Demon Eye and take a look at this guy's background, eh, thought it was a human clan attained Dao, who knew..."

The last demon hadn't finished speaking.

The long-enduring Dragon Python Arhat brazenly acted, merely uttering "My Buddha's compassion", then exhibited a thousand heads, thousand faces, thousand hands Arhat Dharma Form, each hand holding a demon-suppressing Zen staff, and with flashing Buddha light, shadows of demon-suppressing staves filled everywhere in its path.

Clearly, having his true form revealed, the Arhat was angered.

Accompanied by a thundering sound, not only the battlefield was thoroughly swept, but all the surrounding demons were scattered, and their demon thoughts about to return home for rebirth.

However, the Dragon Python Arhat, irritated by the noisy Heavenly Demons, coldly snorted now, murderously saying:

"Other cultivators might be powerless against you nearly-undying Outer Realm Heaven Demons, but Buddha Lord is not?"

"Upon hearing this piece 'Kasyapa Demon Extermination Thousand Tribulations Scripture', you won't be able to return to the Heavenly Demon Great Realm, but turn to dust, utterly perish."

As soon as these words were spoken.

Tao Buddha's son, who was about to rescue the two ladies from the battlefield, quickly returned and took out the Ten Thousand Demon Gourd to collect his subordinate little demons.

Who would have thought that this move was calculated by the Dragon Python Arhat? The Demon Buddha's son gave a sinister smile, and amidst the startled cries of the two ladies, performed a trick to move mountains and drive seas, and in the blink of an eye appeared in front of Tao Qian. With great force, he smashed the demon-suppressing Zen Staff right in the center of Tao Qian's skull.

In an instant, yellow, white, and red splattered everywhere.

"If this doesn't kill you, then I'll admit you're formidable."

No sooner had the Dragon Python Arhat spoken.

Than the corpse that fell to the ground suddenly had its skin ripped open, and a brand new "Tao Buddha's son" stood before the Dragon Python Arhat, covered in slick blood and flesh fluids.

Without a doubt, this guy had taken drugs again.

The second Dragon Tiger Golden Elixir entered his belly, and he was resurrected on the spot.

Having just come back to life, Tao Qian gave the Dragon Python Arhat a cheeky grin and said:

"Your daddy here is indeed formidable, else how could such a good son like you exist?"

"Your demon-suppressing techniques are decent, but is your determination any good?"

"I have here [Three Thousand Worry Threads] and [Heart-binding Rope], shall we test you with them?"

Before he even finished speaking, Tao Buddha's son had already taken out new magical treasures and alien objects to entangle the Dragon Python Arhat.

...

Witnessing this scene, not just the Dragon Python Arhat, but even the White Snake and Green Snake women on the edge of the battlefield realized something, exchanged glances, and said with a strange smile:

"It seems there's no need to worry about husband's life and death for now. What kind of demon divine power has he cultivated? Could it be that he's reached the 'undying' state?"

"Peach Lang sure has a wicked sense of humor, repeatedly teasing that bald thief, which I like."

Both the Dragon Python Arhat and the two Snake women had this thought.

And so, it played right into Tao Qian's calculation.

Now, this guy's mana was not inferior to the Dragon Python Arhat, but in divine skills, Buddhist methods, and such, he was lacking.

In a fair duel, he would still not be a match.

Only by employing some mind-corroding scheming could he hold on a bit longer.

Thus, those nine Dragon Tiger Golden Elixirs came in handy, which he initially planned to share with the two Snake women, three each, to jointly duel with the Arhat.

Upon seeing the battlefield, the Arhat was so fierce that even the combined efforts of three would be for naught, so he promptly changed tactics.

First deliberately taunting, engaging in close combat, reviving on the spot after dying... then using other secret demon means, dying and reviving, then another method.

As it was now, the Dragon Python Arhat had expended much effort, successfully passing Tao Qian's "Heart Inquiry Examination," and then summoned Buddha Fire Heart Lamp to burn Tao Qian to ashes.

In the next moment, the mysterious secret demon child revived again.

This time, he changed his appearance once more, laughing and saying:

"Good bald donkey, your cultivation is passable."

"But is your Dharma Body tough enough? If not, I'm afraid it won't withstand the bites of my dozens of little doggies."

"Go!"

Before his words were finished, with a whistle, under the shocked eyes of everyone present, Tao Buddha's son summoned out of thin air dozens of Source Sea Demon Dogs.

And these Demon Dogs truly obeyed the Buddha's son's command, actively charging at the Dragon Python Arhat, biting ferociously.

This sight left the White Snake and Green Snake women in utter shock.

"Is that... Source Sea Demon Dogs?"

"How is this possible? It is said that this breed cannot be tamed; even innate gods and demons mostly expel them, and yet husband can control them?"

...

First having an undying Dharma Body, now showing various means, particularly the ability to control the Source Sea Demon Dogs... when such anomalies converge on one person, who wouldn't vastly elevate the status of the "true master"?

The White Snake and Green Snake women began to doubt whether their husband in this life might be the strongest secret demon child of the Secret Demon Sect, backed by a host of second-generation patriarchs and innate gods and demons.

Though the Dragon Python Arhat seemed better off, at this moment, he too furrowed his brow, pondering the background and origins of this young pretty face before him.

With such considerations, he hesitated in making a move.

Chapter 1004: The Arhat Reveals His True Form, the Demon Child Makes a Grand Vow

Facing off in magic combat, even with all his skills unleashed, Tao Qian fears he can't last more than a few rounds with the Dragon Python Arhat.

Therefore, this rascal resorted to deception.

Deliberately allowing the Arhat to kill him, then relying on the [Dragon Tiger Meat Elixir] to resurrect, displaying a powerful and quite mystical divine power technique... allowing the Arhat to kill him again, then resurrecting and revealing another new rare divine power... Thus, repeating the cycle, the Dragon Python Arhat inevitably grew suspicious, looking up to Tao Qian, thinking him a strong Secret Demon Child comparable to himself.

This tactic indeed proved effective.

Swallowing one Dragon Tiger Meat Elixir after another, Tao Buddha's son seemed truly undying and adept in countless divine powers like a strongman.

The Arhat did suspect and tried to stop him from swallowing the elixir or leave him to seize the two Snake Women.

However, it was all in vain.

The Dragon Tiger Meat Elixir is an entity born within the [Ten Thousand Refinement Spirit God Dharma Body], totaling nine pieces, refined within his body, which even heaven-defying means couldn't stop.

Tao Buddha's son's divine power techniques were also extraordinary, although he couldn't kill the Arhat, tangling with him like a dog-skin plaster wasn't hard at all, leaving him unable to seize the two women.

After seven or eight times, the Dragon Python Arhat's heart burned uncontrollably with anger.

The two had entangled for a full hour, fighting countless rounds. Although Tao Buddha's son was great at pretending to be ignorant, he was nearing his wits' end.

But no matter what, the facade had to be maintained.

He couldn't escape anyway, and if he showed even a slight sign of weakness, the Dragon Python Arhat might instantly see through, and his death and Dao fading wouldn't be surprising.

Holding on desperately, Tao Qian continuously urged the Divination Worm for predictions on how to break the situation.

Unfortunately, the answers weren't optimistic.

The worm was too far from this place, so the delayed answer wasn't perfect.

He gleaned a bit of secret he had vaguely suspected, resolving his doubts:

"The Golden Cicada had arranged for 'Heaven's Will' to assist you, but the Great Jiye Demon Buddha secretly used the Demon Buddha Technique to facilitate the Dragon Python Arhat's enlightenment, forcefully reversing causality and veiling the heavenly mechanism, rendering the Golden Cicada unaware of what transpires here."

"Even if you secretly recited the 'Great Treasure Merit Scripture' for help, not a single word could reach the Golden Cicada's ears, due to the mutual restraint of Buddhist laws."

"The Golden Cicada has yet to achieve the Merit Buddha, hence in Buddhist law, he's no match for the Great Jiye Demon Buddha."

"The only Sublime Dharma is to alarm the Search God Heavenly Dao Origin, evoke celestial phenomena to temporarily suppress the Demon Buddha's causality divine arts, making the Golden Cicada aware... by then, he'd invoke the Buddha Venerable's Buddhist law empowerment, breaking the Kasyapa Buddha law, thus resolving this disaster."

"Since he almost cost your life, owing to the Golden Cicada's nature, he would compensate you somehow."

...

Reading this, Tao Qian's eyes gradually lit up, his vile schemes now swirling.

As this Demon Child plotted how to again scheme to break the siege, his Dharma body that had revived after swallowing the eighth meat elixir, was unfortunately smashed to death once more by the Dragon Python Arhat wielding the Demon-suppressing Zen Staff.

He exhausted all his abilities, but alas, his Taoist power was inferior, resigning to his fate as mincemeat.

"What a vicious bald donkey!"

"Hmph, don't get cocky, sooner or later I'll make you drink my bathwater."

Cursing secretly, Tao Qian swallowed the ninth meat elixir.

Following that, he couldn't hold back anymore, pulling out his trump card.

Instead of transforming the God Demon Body, he directly revealed the form of a handsome young human clan youth.

Soon after, he retrieved from his personal treasure bag the [Evil-slaying Sword] with only the sword tooth remaining. His aura changed, face cold as frost, intent to kill for miles, he gently caressed the sword hilt, then addressed the Dragon Python Arhat:

"Robber monk, your father once refined a swordsmanship, capable of cutting down all living things."

"You, being the Demon Buddha Son, are both a Demon and a Buddha's son, so you should appreciate the 'Demon Cleansing' and 'Destroying Buddha' techniques."

"Boom!"

Being a Secret Demon Child after all, using tactics in a magical duel was only right.

This rascal only spoke halfway, with the broken sword that had slain countless Evil Demons and Evil Gods already swinging out.

Moreover, two techniques were unleashed consecutively.

The first move was astonishingly a golden Buddhist ring sword light, spanning three thousand miles, annihilating any life form associated with "Buddha" in its path.

At this moment, it was the Dragon Python Arhat.

Had it been the Tao Buddha's son just entering the Search God Realm wielding this sword move, it would have been remarkable to merely cleave open a bit of the protective Buddha Light on the Dragon Python Arhat, causing him to stagger.

No other reason, just insufficient mana.

However, the current Tao Buddha's son, with mana increased many fold, poured it all in, combined with the Evil-slaying Sword's empowerment, its power was unimaginably great.

As the Buddhist ring crushed over three thousand miles, it not only shattered all the Buddha Light and Buddha's Robe on the Dragon Python Arhat, but the second move "Demon Cleansing Sword" arrived right after, with dark and turbid Demon Light engulfing like a vast ocean.

In an instant, the territory was bereft of the Dragon Python Arhat's figure.

Was he slashed out of existence?

Tao Qian surely wouldn't think so; he reckoned the two all-out sword strikes just now could severely wound a Demon Buddha Son at the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

But for one at the level of the Dragon Python Arhat, inflicting even a light injury would be a miracle.

Unfortunately, no miracle occurred.

The Dragon Python Arhat was indeed split open by him, but what descended upon this land was a genuine "Great Demon".

Roar!

The entire area spanning thousands of miles trembled incessantly due to the sudden roar that echoed through it.

The two sword rings had not yet dissipated, when the ground suddenly sank as if crushed by some gigantic object, and an extremely pale Evil Buddha Light shot skyward, supporting the descent of a great demonic exotic beast from the heavens to the Human World.

This beast was so massive that even Tao Qian's God Demon Body, combined with the true forms of the White Snake and the Green Snake women, could not match even half of its mass.

Being serious, only the true form glimpsed of the two women's mother, the 'Heavenly Snake Lady', could compare to it.

And the most astonishing thing was the appearance of this beast:

It appeared to be both dragon and python, with a body endlessly long, and its scales seemed to be cast from dead bones, pale and deathly, with each dragon scale etched with two types of Daoist Lineage

secret patterns. These were the Buddha and Demon Techniques, ultimate heritages that evolved into great Dao patterns, intertwining and almost merging.

Behind its head, Buddha Light surged, with a spinning Buddha Ring, while beneath it emanated dense demon fog, forming a landscape of bones.

If one were to witness this, even the Tao Master far away in Penglai Sea couldn't help but commend:

"What a talented senior who cultivates both Buddha and Demon."

"I suppose first studied the 'Heavenly Dragon Zen Method', then reversed Buddha into demon, and again cultivated the Kasyapa Demon Buddha Sublime Dharma, using the Demon Buddha to control the True Buddha, fusing the two techniques, achieving Daoist Transformation."

"Hahaha... What meaning does such a Daoist Transformation Bodhisattva hold, no matter how powerful you are, in the end aren't you just a dog raised by that 'Great Kasyapa Demon Buddha'?"

The final remark, so harsh, was evidently from Tao Buddha's son.

And the reason for such words was due to noticing something abnormal.

At the dragon neck of the Dragon Python Arhat, there was a colossal golden Dharma Cakra, with a mixed-gold Buddha Rope spiraling, extending into the unknown void, disappearing from view.

Tao Buddha's son, with his keen eyesight, coupled with the assistance of some peculiar demons under his command, quickly guessed the true origin of the Dragon Python Arhat and its past deeds.

"You scoundrel, stop pretending to 'reverse Buddha into demon'.

"From the very beginning, you probably entered the Demon Path. Other bald donkeys who also cultivate the 'Heavenly Dragon Zen' can transform into Heavenly Dragon Avatars but would never, like you, truly turn a well-fit Human Clan's body into such an appearance."

"To achieve such a powerful Dharma Body, I assume that at the start of your Buddhist Law cultivation, you had an abundance of trips to the Nine Netherworld, tormenting Corpse Dragons, Bone Pythons, and such demon spirits, consuming their flesh to nourish you, stripping their skins to adorn yours, extracting their bone marrow to feed yourself... while at the same time chanting the name of Buddha Venerable."

"That Great Kasyapa Demon Buddha must have seen this demonic nature in you, therefore..."

...

Perhaps because Tao Qian's previous two sword attacks were too fierce, even with the Dragon Python Arhat revealing its true form, there was still some hesitation, allowing Tao Buddha's son to babble nonsensically.

Tao Qian was aware of his situation; having used the Evil-slaying Sword, his means were exhausted.

Therefore, while engaging in verbal tactics to buy time, he had also begun concentrating on the countermeasures he devised in those fleeting moments.

There was truly no other option; the real opponent was not the Dragon Python Arhat but the siege of the Great Kasyapa Demon Buddha.

To suppress one "Great Figure," only another "Great Figure" could be invited.

And here, only the Heavenly Dao Origin remained.

Previously, the Heavenly Dao Origin, shamelessly, forced all inside the realm, the God Demon, Daoist inheritors, to increase their contribution.

Tao Buddha's son, afraid of receiving no return, thus heartily procrastinated.

Now, he planned to risk everything with a grand bluff.

Within his Heart Soul, thoughts churned:

"Good worm, connect with my Heavenly Dao fool."

"Ask if I make a Great Vow now, besides staking my own flesh, I can involve the remnants of the Secret Demon Sect, second-generation ancestors, Tao Master of the Spirit Treasure Sect, lineage of Doumu Yuanjun, Toad God, Primordial Sect, Fire God Zhu Rong, Emperor Mother, Thousand-Headed Snake Father... and so forth."

"Could you invoke a celestial phenomenon of the greatest magnitude?"

"Additionally, you must conceal my identity, allowing the beings inside the realm to perceive this disturbance while unable to discern my appearance."

Evidently, Tao Buddha's son genuinely treated the Heavenly Dao Origin of the Search God Realm like a foolish idiot.

His so-called Great Vow, aside from his personal sacrifice at the forefront, was tangible, while the great many God Demon strong people promised thereafter were only "involved".

No matter how foolish, who wouldn't recognize this as a bluff?

The Heavenly Dao Origin of the Search God Realm, exceedingly mutated, indeed possesses no wisdom, but it operates its own way, ignoring much falsehood, how would it fall for such a trap?

If another cultivator were to deceive this way, not only would they be ignored, but perhaps they might even attract Heavenly Punishment.

However, Tao Buddha's son was truly an exception.

Divination Worm!

If engaging in dialogue and transaction with the "Original Will" of countless worlds within the Great Abyss Origin Sea, there exists nothing more suitable to be an "intermediary" than it.

This insect, born from the Original Heavenly Dao, is always recognized as an ally by all Heavenly Dao wills.

When this ally secretly aids one side, what ridiculous transaction cannot be accomplished?

Chapter 1005: Ten Thousand Buddhas Pursue Kasyapa, Tao Qian Receives the Golden Hoop

Duobao Daoist of Spirit Treasure Sect is renowned for being unmatched in calculation. In matters pertaining to the Heavenly Mechanism, even some powerful God Demons and True Immortals are willing to seek his guidance. One of his reliances is the "Divination Technique" bestowed by Lingbao Tianzun, and the key to this Daoist skill is precisely the Divination Worm.

As the only disciple of Duobao, Tao Master has yet to enjoy Duobao's happiness, yet this Demon Child's body used it first.

The Divination Worm received its orders and immediately began to work.

Serving as an "Intermediary" to connect with the Heavenly Dao Origin inevitably involves using powers for deception.

Moreover, this time Tao Buddha's son was not barehanded, but genuinely offered benefits.

Of course, there's another more important reason: Since the Buddhas of All Heavens Buddhism consecutively made their Great Vows and there were no followers, Tao Buddha's son is the only one who appeared.

The Heavenly Dao Origin was not willing to let go and directly grabbed firmly.

As a result, in no time, this transaction, which seemed utterly unbelievable to the other cultivators, truly succeeded.

Tao Buddha's son also decided to use up his rhetoric one last time and make a big move.

The Dharma Body advanced, actively meeting the Dragon Python Demon that could crush the earth, laughing aloud, and lightly flicking the evil sword:

"This sword is named [Evil-slaying], and it is the supreme sword of the Secret Demon Sect. It has slain countless wicked God Demons."

"Originally, you, a half-competent Daoist Transformation Arhat, are not qualified to fall under this sword, but fortunately, the Evil-slaying sword is now broken, leaving only the sword tooth, which is suitable for chopping you."

"The Destroying Buddha Style no longer suits you; you should taste the Demon Cleansing Sword."

"If you can withstand it, in the future, I, the Demon Child, will retreat at the sight of you."

...

It must be said that the appearance and posture of Tao Buddha's son when pretending to be garlic were indeed intimidating.

Even the Arhat, who had already revealed his true form, allowed him to finish his words completely.

This fellow, as usual, had no regard for martial ethics.

Once again, he launched a sneak attack.

Before the last few words were finished, he had already induced the mana Source Qi generated by organs and aliens like the "Pure Yang Essence Root" inside his body, leaving no drop behind, pouring it all into the evil sword.

"Demon Cleansing!"

The sound of the angry roar reverberated for thousands of miles.

A ring of darkness larger and more violent than any before swept out.

To be fair, with Tao Buddha's current Daoist realm, combined with the bonus from the evil sword, this move is extremely deadly to Demon Path life.

But for the Dragon Python Arhat, whose Dharma Body has been tempered for countless years, being able to break through its near-Daoist Transformation scales is already worthy of pride.

When he swung the sword, the Dragon Python Arhat indeed sensed this.

Soon after, he finally realized that he had been deceived by the various tricks of this cunning Secret Demon Child, otherwise, given the gap in their strength, it should have ended within tens of breaths.

Upon this thought, the Dragon Python Arhat, knowing he was tricked, became angrier, his gaze filled with killing intent, almost freezing the sky.

The Dragon Python Arhat didn't mind the sting on his skin from the Demon Cleansing Sword Qi impact, confronting it head-on, shouting:

"Shameless Secret Demon Child."

"No matter how many methods you have, ultimately, you'll be exposed. This Buddha Lord will swallow you..."

"Boom!"

Just as the Dragon Python's voice came out, an unforeseen change occurred.

With this small world as the starting point, no, with "Tao Buddha's son" as the starting point.

Various celestial phenomena began to continuously emerge, vast and boundless oppression erupted, as if the entire Search God Realm was overturned because of this.

The enormous power brewing within it could not be resisted even by a true Daoist Transformation realm, let alone a half-step Daoist Transformation like the Dragon Python.

This power, though not wielded by the Great Demon Tao Buddha's son, still showed some bias.

In the blink of an eye, the storm erupted, not only blowing away the massive true form of the Dragon Python Arhat but also shooting straight into the sky, the heavenly mechanism tidal wave within inadvertently breaking the Buddhist laws arranged by the Great Kasyapa Demon Buddha, directly alarming the entire Search God Realm.

For a moment, all attention was drawn.

All God Demon Bloodline and Daoist Inheritors couldn't help but cast their eyes.

All sorts of praises rang out:

"Celestial phenomena emerge, origins agitated, could it be another weighty figure made a Great Vow?"

"It must be so, the Heavenly Dao Origin of the Search God Realm has nearly gone mad. Ordinary sacrifices get no response. Only by sacrificing oneself and one's faction in this realm will this 'snobbish Heavenly Dao' give special treatment and benefits."

"Hmm? It seems to be a Demon Buddha Son fighting with a Secret Demon Child, both being Devilish Inheritors, not harming all living beings is rare enough, can they still make a Great Vow?"

"Perhaps it's the Demon Buddha Son's vow, seeing the big splash made by the Buddhas of All Heavens Buddhism, he mimics them."

"No, no, I know the background of that Demon Buddha Son, a strong person near Daoist Transformation, a Bodhisattva status nearby, coming to the Search God Realm must be to gather benefits, there's no way he would be willing to sacrifice himself here, such a betting method is no different than self-destruction."

"So, the main one who made the Great Vow is that 'Secret Demon Child'? What grand wish can a little demon have, turning all the life in this realm into demons?"

"Don't underestimate that Demon Child, can anyone recognize its face and know its origins?"

...

After someone asked, it indeed sparked a wave.

At this moment, all the mighty beings observing were puzzled. Though they could see what was happening in this realm, they could not see the appearance of the Secret Demon Child, nor any trace to guess its roots.

It seemed all was concealed?

This, however, provided another major clue. Some God Demon descendants and Daoist inheritors, who were also skilled in heavenly mechanism evolution, had already guessed that this mysterious demon child must have made some deal with the Heavenly Dao of the Search God Realm.

Of course, these are all minor concerns.

Tao Qian went so far as to make a Great Vow, expending all his essence and Qi, only to alert the "Golden Cicada" far within the borders of Ming Country to these disturbances.

Indeed, the moment when the causality divine arts cast by Great Kasyapa Demon Buddha get disrupted by the heavenly mechanisms:

In the Ming Country, within the forbidden talisman lineage crafted secret realm of the "Nine Netherworld."

The Saint Monk, considered the "Earth Suppressing Buddha" to resolve the Evil Qi of the Six Paths Reincarnation, originally had a smiling face, selecting one Emotion Tribulation Goddess after another for his prebooked disciple.

Suddenly, when a cosmic disturbance arrived, he frowned and immediately looked toward the source.

Originally thinking it was a competitor for his job, he unexpectedly saw the figure of his own disciple.

With just one glance, he understood the cause and effect, and couldn't help but exclaim:

"Oh no, I've been tricked."

"No wonder it's the Kasyapa Demon Buddha, his methods are indeed much superior to mine. While I was scheming against the Dragon Python, the Demon Buddha turned around to thwart my grand plan."

Though Golden Cicada said this, his face did not show any hint of panic.

Clearly, he was not without means of counteraction.

The next moment, the Saint Monk opened his mouth, speaking across countless worlds to the Kasyapa Demon Buddha:

"Senior Kasyapa, my Dao is not as profound as yours, I must refrain from more offenses."

"However, as the Search God Realm was preemptively claimed by our All Heavens Buddhism, I boldly invite the myriad Buddhas to appear and courteously send off the Great Kasyapa Demon Buddha."

"Amitabha!"

"Good!"

"Agreed!"

"Great good!"

Indeed, it was as if his words became reality the moment Golden Cicada spoke them.

In the place where Tao Qian and the Dragon Python clashed, an anomaly instantly arose again, with countless Bodhisattvas and Buddhas' phantoms suddenly appearing without warning.

In an instant, they pinned both of them to the spot.

Meanwhile, in the sky, a majestic Buddha with a canopy above his head holding a spinning Dharma Cakra and a Buddha Tower appeared, immediately startling all the onlookers.

The Demon Buddha Temple, able to rival the All Heavens Buddhism, had every Buddha known far and wide, and with Kasyapa Demon Buddha's appearance, everyone was instantly aware.

Unfortunately, before sparking any commotion, this Demon Buddha was expelled.

It was inevitable, as it was merely a projection he had descended.

The other side, also being projections, had an overwhelming quantity, truly outnumbering them.

The Great Kasyapa Demon Buddha knew that Golden Cicada had granted him face, not pursuing matters to the extreme, forcefully leaving the "Dragon Python Arhat" there to sharpen the knife for his future disciple.

Thus, before leaving, he did not say much, merely taking one last glance at "Tao Buddha's son" and then cast a seemingly smiling gaze at Golden Cicada.

Then, that Buddha's hand descended, swiftly grabbing a previously vanished golden Buddha Rope, the other end being the Dragon Python Arhat.

Kasyapa left with the Dragon Python, and in the blink of an eye, the myriad Buddhas also vanished.

The great commotion ceased in an instant.

Tao Buddha's son, along with the White Snake and Green Snake, stood stunned on the spot.

Had the mortal peril truly ended?

No further trouble?

Most of it was played out naturally, as he thought amusedly, "It did work out, that fool is easy to deceive, Golden Cicada easy to trick, I, as Tao Buddha's son, can say I have left nothing unchecked."

He was feeling proud when suddenly he received a transmission from the Buddha's bowl in his sleeve.

"Though my good disciple is a bit reckless, your methods are outstanding, and your wisdom is top-notch."

"This time it was your master who let you down, nearly costing you your life."

"You should leave an avatar to deal with the two Snake Women, as their mother, the 'Heavenly Snake Lady,' is on her way. With your eloquence, surviving this great danger without dying yields good fortune."

"I, your true form, shall return to the Liang Country, where I also have a gift for you, granting you an advantage in the Secret Demon Sect Master's selection."

...

This explanation made Tao Qian even happier.

Just as the Divination Worm predicted earlier, once the disaster was resolved, out of compensation, Golden Cicada would surely offer benefits.

Yet what might this Saint Monk's grand gesture be?

When there's something beneficial, Great Demon Tao Qian never misses the chance.

Not uttering an extra word, not minding Golden Cicada's inadvertent use of terms like good disciple or master.

He immediately acted as advised, leaving a Mystical Pearl Avatar, consuming nine Meat Elixirs to withstand the true form of the Dragon Python Arhat, quietly returning to the Liang Country.

At the same time, within the boundaries of the Ming Country.

The Saint Monk in the Nine Netherworld suddenly reached into his bosom and pulled out a shining, golden "Golden Hoop."

Simultaneously, he transmitted a smile:

"No hurry, good disciple."

"This is the supreme Buddha Treasure, bringing great benefits to you specifically."

"There's just one thing: it's also a treasure that reveals your true mind and binds your Demon Soul; once used, you can never break free."

"Our master-disciple relationship will be completely solidified, and regardless of whether your master can contend with the 'Demon Lord Yin Zhou' or the other, you will no longer have any chance to regret, so think it over carefully."

Having said this, Golden Cicada neither moved nor delayed.

He lifted his hand and tossed the Golden Hoop towards the Liang Country.

Chapter 1006: Scheming Against the Buddha Venerable, Demon Child Becomes Uxorilocal Son-in-law

When Golden Cicada cast the treasure, it was done openly, yet no one noticed, and no one from the lineage of the Forbidden Mountain Lord came out to stop it.

This shows that his role as the "Earth Suppressing Buddha" does not necessarily mean he has truly lost his freedom.

Now, about that Golden Hoop, it transformed into a stream of light and swiftly flew tens of thousands of miles away.

With the so-called divine object blessed by Buddhist Law, even when powerful individuals noticed the treasure passing by, they were intimidated by the aura of the "Buddha Venerable" and didn't dare to intercept it.

Thus, it wasn't long.

When Tao Mozi's main body returned to the Liang Country Peach Blossom Temple, the golden light followed and landed in his hand, instantly reverting to its original form: a very exquisite-looking golden hoop, with Buddhist charm flowing, engraved with scriptures.

The moment he touched it, the Record began to emerge,

But before he could observe, Golden Cicada's voice came from it:

"This object is called the [Merit Golden Hoop], personally forged by my master, the ultimate Buddha Treasure."

"This Golden Hoop not only contains my merit essence but is also blessed by the laws of my master and the myriad Buddhas. It can restore the heart monkey to righteousness, making the six thieves disappear. For those of us cultivating Buddhism, it is the top treasure in the world."

"My master once said that there are three disciples destined in my life, thus first forging this hoop for me, and later following up by making two more... All beings within the ten trillion Buddha Lands know that the one who owns this treasure is the destined disciple of the Merit Buddha. If you put it on, you are the first disciple."

"However, I also need to be frank with you, there is a spell that matches this object, called the 'Calming Heart Divine Spell'. If you wear the Golden Hoop, the treasure will grow into your flesh and root, making it difficult to remove. Once I recite the spell, you will instantly split your mind and soul, with blades forming in your brain."

"This treasure not only serves to bind but is also the ultimate magical treasure to help you attain enlightenment and become a Buddha."

"It also has another use: owning this treasure and acknowledging the identity of Golden Cicada's disciple, you can go to the Tang Country, offer tributes and incense, and invite entities such as the Eight Heavenly Dragon Tribes, Buddha Spirit Demon God, and Protecting Dharma Vajra. If your offerings are sufficient, perhaps some Arhats, Bodhisattvas, or even Buddha Avatars will be willing to assist you."

"With such backing, I suppose you could defeat the other Secret Demon Children and perhaps even become the Secret Demon Sect Master, which would be a great merit."

"Think it over, whether to use it or not."

"If you do not wish to use it, just shout 'return' to the treasure, and it will return on its own, no need for you to throw it."

...

Well then, no need for Tao Mozi to look at the Record this time.

Golden Cicada was very frank, directly revealing all the secrets of the Golden Hoop in his hand.

As the Demon Child Body was digesting this, far away in the Penglai Sea, the original Tao True Monarch had an expression of peculiar color on his face.

Yet such matters, he has encountered countless times while eliminating the centennial tribulation in the Longevity Realm and has long been immune, not swayed in mind.

A moment later, the Demon Child Body sat on the divine platform, playing with the Golden Hoop with a face full of struggle, and finally seemed to have decided, murmuring resentfully:

"You truly fooled that [Golden Cicada] completely, even throwing over such a bottom-of-the-chest Buddha Treasure. This should be what the Saint Monk mentioned, the benefit I would receive safely after passing the Emotion Tribulation."

"Seeing me almost killed by the Dragon Python Arhat, they pre-advanced my reward, thinking about it, this really is a big thigh to hold on to, a good master indeed, not worse than your Duobao, Yuan Gong, or even Toad God."

"However, the means of this Buddhist Sect are quite terrifying."

"Putting on this Golden Hoop, in the future, I must enter the Transformation Realm and could become a Bodhisattva or something, but during the process, I will be controlled by Golden Cicada, much like the Dragon Python Arhat, this chap is likely favored at Kasyapa Demon Buddha's place, but isn't his neck still looped with a ring?"

"It's merely to lure me into joining, why resort to such means?"

"Whoever likes to wear it can wear it; this Demon Child has led a free life and cannot be bound in heart and soul."

Saying this, Tao Mozi reluctantly approached the Golden Hoop, intending to send the treasure away.

But before the words "return" were uttered, the original Tao True Monarch sent a distant voice:

"Hold on!"

"Let us first verify with our abnormal soul to see if there are any loopholes, then decide."

Perhaps since the Golden Hoop was refined by the Buddha Venerable, the treasure is of extremely high grade, full of mysteries, and since Tao Mozi is merely a split soul, not comparable to the original, it took more than a dozen breaths for it to fully activate.

The initial segments were identical to what Golden Cicada said, the Saint Monk was indeed candid.

Only the result of the exemption cost in the end made Tao Mozi's face suddenly brighten up.

[This object refined by the Buddha Venerable possesses infinite divine power. If the original Tao True Monarch puts it on... some costs can be exempted, but it will also lean towards the Buddhist Sect, and over time, the other two sects will be abandoned, shifting to arduously cultivate the 'Future Dharma', heading towards all heavens Buddhism to become the Future Buddha.]

[If the split soul Tao Mozi wears it... barely any exemption of cost, it only slightly alleviates the pain when the 'Calming Heart Divine Spell' activates.]

Seeing these two Records, the original Tao True Monarch felt some disappointment.

Indeed slightly better, but the cost remains heavy, neither the original nor the split soul can withstand it.

However, Tao Mozi seemed to have thought of something, with eyes glistening, full of mischievous ideas swaying once again.

First with a face of realizing some blind spot, spoke excitedly to himself:

"Indeed, this treasure is excellent but also terrifying, yet its purpose remains to entice strong people to join."

"I am unfit to enter as the Demon Child, but I can pretend to be a fox borrowing the might of a tiger. When the time comes for real action, why not switch to a True Buddha Child and accomplish the deed?"

"Anyhow, the true self is rather idle in the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint. Seize an opportunity to nourish a Tao Buddha Child as an avatar, to wear the Golden Hoop on behalf of me, wouldn't that be a win-win?"

After muttering, he no longer cared for the expression shown by the true self upon hearing this.

He proceeded to call upon the Divination Worm:

"Oh, worthy worm!"

"Quickly divine; if instead of wearing this treasure on my head, I borrow its aura and then use Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God to create a semblance, could it deceive those strong figures of the Buddhist Sect within the Tang Country? If the true self deploys the Tao Buddha Child, could it represent me?"

"It should work. At least those Great Demons, Dharma Protecting Divine Beasts, and other such like the Eight Heavenly Dragon Tribes cannot see through my essence."

"As for those Arhat Bodhisattvas and Buddhas, even if they see through, they would first seek verification from the Golden Cicada. Knowing the Saint Monk's temperament, he might even cover for

me, or—hmm? This approach, he must have foreseen it, likely aiming to make me indulge in this method until eventually springing a trap that pressures me to willingly put it on, hence submitting?"

"Perhaps the intention is to wait until I've defeated other Secret Demon Children and am about to become the Secret Demon Sect Master, then force me to truly wear the Golden Hoop... Hmm, wouldn't that mean the Golden Cicada subdued a Secret Demon Sect Master as a disciple? Such merit, such fame, who could resist?"

As Tao Demon Child spoke, his eyes became brighter.

The other side, the true self, after pondering for a moment, agreed with his deductions.

Soon, the Divination Worm's detailed predictions came:

"All life beneath the Arhats in All Heavens Buddhism cannot discern the transformations of the Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God... Above Arhats, all can use spells to see your true form. If the Divination Worm Silk also entered Tang Country, it could once again conceal, except Bodhisattvas cannot perceive your true and false essence."

"The plan of the Golden Cicada is exactly as anticipated; the end of the Emotional Tribulation awaits the moment you're exposed and besieged, besides 'wearing the Golden Hoop,' there's no second path, thus resolving the Emotional Tribulation and attaining Buddha-hood — a Great Perfection indeed."

"If the true self further cultivates the Soul Splitting Technique, birthing Tao Buddha Child, one can resist the binding of the 'Golden Hoop' with the half-step Future Buddha Scripture, seizing this opportunity to

infiltrate All Heavens Buddhism, perhaps yielding great benefit, maybe another chance of attaining Dao."

As these predictions surfaced, not only the Demon Child Body, Tao Qian himself couldn't help but show an expression of interest.

The plan provided by the Divination Worm, though seemingly absurd, on careful thought, seemed feasible?

Firstly letting Tao Demon Child pretend to be a fox bolstered by tiger's might, crafting illusion and trust, while also dulling Saint Monk Jin Chanzi; at the critical moment, executing a deception with Li substituting for peach — it indeed was perfect.

...

The plan is a good one, but Tao Qian didn't impulsively agree immediately.

Instead, he first recited the Daoist Scripture previously transmitted by Lingbao Tianzun in the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint, saying, "Disciple boldly intends to plot against the Future Merit Buddha and his mentor the contemporary Buddha Venerable. Only uncertain of the auspicious or inauspicious outcome, beseech the Heavenly Venerate for guidance" and so on.

A devoted prayer, quite sincere.

Before long, indeed gained the spiritual response from the Heavenly Venerate:

"Yes!"

A concise oracle, causing Tao Qian and Demon Child Body with great distance between them to simultaneously reveal a cunning smile.

With the Heavenly Venerate's backing!

What matters cannot be accomplished within the Great Abyss?

The Demon Child Body immediately fondled the Golden Hoop with an ecstatic expression, wiping nonexistent dust, then said:

"I'm troubled that Liang Country is too small, the believers too few. Even after squeezing twice only the Pure Yang Essence Root, Three Thousand Worry Threads, Ten Thousand Marvelous Mysterious Pearl, Dragon Tiger Meat Elixir were refined; it's time to expand, raise arms, and undertake such campaigns."

"Originally intended to invite Thousand Puppet Mother, Evil Demon Daoist, Nameless Demon Lord and others of the ancestral homeland to bring forth Chiyou Demon Army, Evil Demon Army and so on to assist me, only they coming and not returning well isn't likely to explain to Yuan Gong in case something goes amiss."

"Now it's best, this Demon Child can take this item to Tang Country to borrow its army, a borrower's trick... Hehe."

"This matter can proceed; you go ahead freely, as I will further cultivate the Soul Splitting Technique, at that time sending Tao Buddha Child to Search God Realm."

...

This side Tao Qian and Demon Child Body, daringly imperious just decided how to calculate Saint Monk Jin Chanzi along with his mentor the contemporary Buddha Venerable, Tao Demon Child was about to rise and go deceive Tang Country to borrow an army.

Suddenly, his form paused, followed by a strange expression emerging.

No other matter, but the Mystical Pearl Avatar left beside the White Snake and Green Snake women conveyed the latest developments.

The Golden Cicada had previously prophesied: He would bring the Heavenly Snake Lady over, and something beneficial would happen for him.

Only Tao Demon Child had not expected such a benefit to be as follows:

"The Heavenly Snake Lady has captured the two Snake Women and my Mystical Pearl Avatar, returning to the Human Clan's nation 'Shu Country,' intending for the three of us to marry."

"Except I am not the groom but the bride."

"A uxori-local son-in-law indeed."

Chapter 1007: Xingtian Has a Bastard Son, Spiritual Mountain Borrows Buddha Soldiers

The news from the Mystical Pearl Avatar quickly allowed both Tao Buddha's son and his original to guess Golden Cicada's subsequent plans.

To a certain extent, it was already quite obvious.

"This Saint Monk, his methods are somewhat vulgar."

"He probably plans to have me marry into some major power as a uxori-local son-in-law, facilitating connections for him."

"When the Emotion Tribulation comes, it will also conveniently push the Buddhist Sect's great plan forward, officially enlightening me into the sect, achieving multiple goals in one move."

"If it were my original Tao True Monarch, he would resist such manipulation to the death, crying about how his purity cannot be sullied, but now inside the realm is I, the Demon Child... the more the merrier, hehe."

Tao Buddha's son half engaged in banter, half joyfully finished speaking.

Not caring about the original's face turning dark, he directly grasped the Merit Golden Hoop and chanted aloud:

"Amitabha!"

"Since entering Tang Country and worshiping the Buddhist Sect, some tidying up is in order."

With that, this fellow's Buddha Light surged, and soon he transformed into a peculiar Buddha Son, with a golden hoop on his head, a face full of devilish traits yet mixed with intense Buddha Nature.

Without hesitation, he draped the Joyful Kasaya over his body, then held onto the Purple Gold Buddha Bowl in one hand, and the Great Treasure Merit Scripture in the other.

Anyone who saw him would think he was a newly converted Talent Buddha Son whose devilish nature hadn't been completely eradicated.

"What a fine appearance!"

"Make sure you see clearly, original, when you give birth to that Tao Buddha Child one day, you can outfit them just like this."

"Wherever they go, they'll manage to fit in."

After saying this, he then used the Buddha Heart Wisdom Root obtained from Tao True Monarch, directly summoning a Merit Cloud.

Sitting on it, he went straight into the territory of Tang Country.

On the way, he maintained communication with the Divination Worm, inquiring about any suitable targets for conquest around Liang Country.

They must match their own strength, aid the worm in growing swiftly, and benefit Tao Buddha's son.

Luck was on his side, as a response came shortly:

"Around Liang Country, there is a large nation and four small nations, but the most suitable for conquest now is that Golden Country."

"Golden Country is a vile neighbor, its territory slightly larger than that of Liang Country, with a population of several tens of millions, ten counties, one hundred cities, rich resources, and numerous spiritual materials... Previously, it had a plethora of Gods and Demons, mostly Wild Gods and Immoral

Sacrifices, but has recently been entirely seized by an 'God Demon Descendant' from the Outer Realm, who killed and devoured all the Wild Gods, establishing dominance."

"This demon, known as the 'Headless Deity Lord,' has a father who is the Outer Realm's Acquired God Demon War God Xingtian. This God Demon seized the moment when the Mountain and Sea Great Realm was in turmoil, leading a portion of the clan from his father's Headless People into the Search God Realm, intending to establish merit here to complete his headless condition."

"Though the demon is Xingtian's son, he hasn't cultivated the War God's methods; instead, he turned to the worship of the Chaos Demon Ancestor, acquiring another kind of Demon God cultivation method that allows him to form a complete head, escaping the condition of the 'Headless People.'"

"For this reason, father-son relations have been disharmonious for many years."

"Though the Headless Deity Lord has not yet comprehended Daoist Transformation, his Dharma Body and bloodline are extraordinary, and ordinary Daoist Transformation cannot hurt him. Under his command are dozens from the 'Headless People,' each possessing the War God's Strange Power to tear Great Strength Demons and crush the Asura Army."

"Due to the Headless Deity Lord's excessively violent disposition and bizarre methods, the ordinary people within Golden Country suffer bitterly, their Heart Souls sunk, only wishing for liberation. Should a Human Dao royal army rise and destroy the Evil Demons, not only would the country's territory fall easily into hands, but the faith of several tens of millions would become extremely fervent."

...

Accompanied by this detailed secret, the primary appearance of the headless deity slowly emerged before Tao Qian's eyes:

An ancient giant-like dharma body, even not transformed in its usual state, reaches several tens of meters high.

Bulky yet robust, the entire body glimmers with a scarlet-yellow oily sheen.

The lower body is covered with skin from some God Demon around the genital region, while the upper body is encased in True Dragon Armor.

The huge head appears as though cut by some axe, leaving only half, which is quite terrifying.

Further down, two nipples have transformed into eyes, and the navel into a mouth aperture.

It can see and speak, truly bizarre.

One hand wields a fierce and ancient Divine Axe, the other a Bronze Shield.

Wherever the fiendish gleam in its eyes reaches, all creatures who see it will tremble with fear, terrified to death on the spot.

Tao Buddha's son, although not frightened, couldn't help but lament:

"Look at this, wasn't the Search God Realm supposed to be on the verge of breaking? The best place to blend in?"

"I finally seized Liang Country, and then any random vile neighbor is such an existence? Not even entered Daoist Transformation, yet Daoist Transformation cannot harm him. If this one truly enters Daoist Transformation, wouldn't it be even scarier?"

"And this one's background, if my memory serves correctly, that War God Xingtian is a terrifyingly renowned figure within the Mountain and Sea Great Realm; thankfully, father and son are disharmonious, or it wouldn't be me plotting against him, but him wanting to devour me anytime."

"After entering the world, I've had much luck, and my methods are still decent, yet it's still a common mix; other Secret Demon Children probably aren't much better off."

"Hmm? Them not mixing well is most fortuitous, maybe in the future I'll call out and they'll all come to seek shelter under me. Speaking of which, this earlier idle move I made, just waiting for the key moment to let that good sister-in-law of mine take action..."

...

Within the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint, Tao Qian saw the Demon Child body whose thoughts began to wildly drift, his face even darker, unable to resist reminding:

"Stop delaying, hurry to Tang Country to borrow troops."

"The Mountain and Sea Realm is currently in chaos due to the invasion of external Gods and Demons, but none among the Mountain and Sea Gods is easily provoked. Recently, Aunt Bai Yin mentioned that figures like 'Emperor Wa,' 'Emperor Mother,' and 'Ancient Three Saint Emperors,' those innate Gods and Demons who've attained Dao within the Mountain and Sea Realm, have already set out, bound to calm things soon."

"That War God Xingtian may have no time to care for his son now, but it's not to say he won't in a while."

"You want to swallow his foundation, now is the best time, let the All Heavens Buddhism take the front..."

Tao Buddha's son seemed to be waiting for the original to say these things.

Upon hearing them, he instantly burst into loud laughter, replying:

"Good good good!"

"As expected of my original, as cunning and shameless as I am."

"Rest assured, I'm not foolish. If I can't borrow the Buddha soldiers, even if you urge me to provoke, I would be unwilling."

After saying this, the auspicious cloud beneath him glided across the sky, officially entering the borders of the Tang Kingdom.

After all, being completely ruled by the All Heavens Buddhism, the original appearance of this country is unknown. Now it seems, it is already a land of Buddha.

The scenery within is somewhat similar to what Tao Qian's original self saw during the struggle against the Arhats of the Demon Buddha Temple in the Longevity Realm: the "Earthly Buddha Country."

Of course, in any dimension, it is ten to a hundred times better.

Though it cannot match the "Ten Trillion Buddha Lands" of the Western Heavenly Bliss, it certainly possesses a glimpse of form and spirit.

Any other Daoist lineage inheritors or God Demon descendants with slightly lesser cultivation and intelligence would be assimilated within a few days of treading here, converting to the Buddhist sect.

Not long after Tao Qian entered the borders, there was only a bit of heart soul connection left with the Divination Worm.

The Divination Worm Silk temporarily couldn't break through the Buddha-transformed territory of the Tang Kingdom.

"Alas, a clever woman cannot cook without rice."

"Even with such a heavenly alien as the Divination Worm, it cannot grow rapidly again temporarily, and naturally, it cannot assist me."

"It seems this time, borrowing soldiers must succeed."

Having made up his mind, Tao Buddha's son didn't dawdle anymore.

He directly rode the Joyful Auspicious Cloud toward the deepest territory of the Tang Kingdom's Buddha Land.

There is where the All Heavens Buddhism is stationed, Little Ling Mountain.

In the mountain, there is the Ten Thousand Buddha Arena, named the Great Thunder Sound Temple.

Inside the temple, countless Arhats, Bodhisattvas, and Buddhas have descended and projected avatars, temporarily transforming into clay statues, waiting for the Great Plan to unfold.

Although Tao Buddha's son has transformed into the likeness of the Buddha's son, he is absolutely not qualified to enter the temple. He knows and is unwilling to truly go in, lest he gets seen through by that heap of Great Divine Power possessors.

The place he truly wants to go is the Spirit Palace at the foot of the mountain.

The master of the palace is an extraordinary monk who cultivates both Dao and Buddhism, named Jin Tuo Monk.

This monk is an avatar, and his original has a very special status in the All Heavens Buddhism, with a rather mysterious origin.

However, his original is a friend of the Golden Cicada.

The Golden Cicada mentioned in the Merit Scripture: If in need of help, one can go to the Spirit Palace at the foot of the mountain to find Jin Tuo Monk.

It's quite clear that this is a connection thoughtfully arranged by a good master as a backdoor.

It is peculiar indeed. On his way deep into the Tang Kingdom, Tao Qian could see various Arhat Temples and Bodhisattva Palace Temples everywhere. Powerful Source Qi mechanisms could be clearly sensed within, yet no one came out to stop Tao Qian.

His "Buddha's son guise" was very lifelike, with the clear aura of the Merit Golden Hoop.

Yet he did not encounter a single inspection, how could this be possible?

If it were other cultivators with such an encounter, they would certainly panic and possibly turn back and flee.

Tao Qian was different; the deeper he went, the more joyous he appeared.

"Original self, this affair is assured."

"As I guessed before, the Golden Cicada intentionally left a backdoor path for me, luring me deeply in until there's no chance to regret."

"Wonderful, simply wonderful."

"Hurry and nurture the Tao Buddha Child; such a good master shouldn't be disappointed."

...

No sooner had the Buddha's son's body muttered that, suddenly ahead appeared a Spirit Palace's glorious treasure palace, lined with jewel-laden halls.

Before he could take a close look, an old monk suddenly appeared in front of the mountain gate, calling to him from afar:

"That Buddha's son, I see you wear the Merit Golden Hoop, can it be that you are the well-settled disciple of the Golden Cicada?"

"If so, come over for a talk."

Upon hearing the call, Tao Qian went to look at the old monk.

There was nothing particularly strange about his appearance — an old Human Clan monk, except for a golden lump of flesh bulging from his forehead, with golden light surging within, most mysterious.

Since entering the Search God Realm, Tao Buddha's son had met many powerful beings and could be considered well-traveled and fearless.

Yet at this moment, merely meeting the old monk's gaze, he felt a sensation of being seen through.

"What on earth is this Jin Tuo Monk's background?"

"With this one glance, I fear all my efforts in disguise and transformation were in vain."

Though he knew he was seen through, Tao Qian still approached with a beaming smile.

According to etiquette, he respectfully performed a Buddhist salutation, then without intending to exchange pleasantries, directly cut to the chase, saying:

"Greetings, senior!"

"I was once a Secret Demon Child, later, thanks to meeting a Saint Monk, I understood my true aspirations. However, my demon nature is deeply ingrained. Even with this Merit Golden Hoop, it cannot be completely eradicated for now. Therefore, I wish to emulate the Saint Monk in delivering sentient beings and accumulating merit."

"This is exactly why I seek you out in the Tang Kingdom, revered senior."

"To make things clear to you, I oversee Liang Country, which has a wicked neighbor known as the Headless Deity Lord. This fiend is violent by nature, oppressing all people. I wish to rally compassionate Buddha soldiers to enlighten him. Alas, my Dao Heng is shallow, and I command no Extraordinary Army, truly lacking power. Thus, I come here, seeking your assistance, senior."

Having finished speaking, Jin Tuo Monk was slightly taken aback.

And it's no wonder. In front of this Spiritual Mountain Gate, he's come and gone with countless people.

But one so shameless was indeed the first.

Chapter 1008: The Demon Child Presents a Marvelous Gift, Eightfold Heavenly Dragon Group

The All Heavens Buddhism has always been a representative among the various Daoist lineages of the Source Sea known for "squeezing out and cleaning up everything," often seeking from the outside.

Today, however, it's quite unusual; a Secret Demon Child arrives empty-handed, without gifts or pleasantries, demanding to borrow troops as soon as he opens his mouth, and it seems like there's no way around it.

Jin Tuo Monk is also a clever person; after being stunned, he couldn't help but laugh loudly.

Whether addressing Tao Qian or Golden Cicada, who is far away in the Nine Netherworld of Ming Country, he said:

"Good, good, good!"

"A fine teacher matches with a cunning disciple, most fitting indeed."

"Since you came wearing the [Merit Golden Hoop], it wouldn't be proper to let you return empty-handed."

"However, what you seek is quite significant. The name [Headless Deity Lord] is known to me; his father is Xingtian. To save him would require the mobilization of many of our Spiritual Mountain's tribes. Have you prepared enough offerings?"

Tao Qian had been waiting for this question and smiled upon hearing it.

He promptly took out another gourd from his bosom. Unlike the Ten Thousand Demon Gourd he usually used, this gourd was engraved with Buddha Patterns and emitted a sandalwood scent, bringing peace to the soul and looking nothing like a Demon Treasure.

In fact, this treasure was indeed a Demon Treasure casually refined by the Great Demon Tao.

The gourd itself was nothing special, merely a vessel.

The truly important thing was the demon contained within it.

Considered himself a "bright person," Tao Qian knew that although he came to Spiritual Mountain through the back door, he had to bring a gift; he couldn't really arrive empty-handed, could he?

Giving gifts to bald monks is the hardest; after all, these monks always claim to have transcended the Five Aggregates, having no desires.

But challenges like this couldn't stump the Great Demon Tao.

"With this gift, no bald monk in the world can refuse."

With this thought, Tao Qian simply pulled the cork from the gourd and gave it a shake. As Demon Fog billowed, rare demonic entities rolled out one by one.

Tao Qian took this moment to show off, proclaiming like announcing dishes:

"Take a look, senior. These Outer Realm Heavenly Demons are respectively the Six Thieves Demon, Buddha Fragrance Demon, Dharma Cakra Demon, Withering and Flourishing Demon, Vajra Demon, Heart Lamp Demon... each one is a rare find."

"These are the offerings I prepared."

Initially, Jin Tuo Monk had no expectations of the Secret Demon Child's preparation.

Sly and shameless with average cultivation, that was Master Jin Tuo Monk's first impression of the Great Demon Tao.

But as each demon appeared, the expression on this senior expert's face showed surprise.

Sweeping a glance over them, he then praised:

"That Heavenly Demon Great Realm is indeed a mirror of the desires manifested from the Great Abyss Origin Sea, where everything under the heavens seeks to find its demonic counterpart. Our Buddha is no exception."

"Yet, our Buddhist Sect excels at collecting and restraining desires, making Heavenly Demons related to 'Buddha' quite rare. And whenever a Buddha Demon tribe emerges, they possess extraordinary divine skills, making them extremely difficult to capture. Even cultivators specializing in refining and subduing demons generally avoid trying."

"Unexpectedly, your Buddha's son has excellent methods. Although the demons in this gourd don't represent all the Buddha Demons, it covers five or six out of ten."

"Especially this Heart Lamp Demon, an Upper Heaven Demon, naturally endowed with divine skills like Buddha Fire, Protective Buddha Light, Telepathy, Heart Light Escape, etc. Even some of our Ultimate Happiness Realm's Buddha's sons would lose in battle against it. More remarkably, it excels in preaching and debating about Buddhism, often masquerading as an eminent monk in various realms, deceiving all living beings, and waiting for the chance to devour them."

"You managed to capture it; indeed, it's a deed of merit."

"Coincidentally, the Buddha Lamp in my Zen Room is quite old and needs replacing."

As he spoke, the old monk reached out.

He directly grabbed a strange-shaped demon, resembling a Lotus Fire Spirit, from the Demon Fog, smiled faintly, and before the demon could struggle or resist, he casually kneaded it, causing the Demon Thought to collapse and Buddha Light to surge. Its Demon Body solidified into a quaint Heart Lamp imbued with Buddhist Rhythms.

Tao Qian's discerning eye immediately recognized it as an extraordinary Buddha Treasure infused with divine prestige.

Indeed, Jin Tuo Monk, casually refined it by hand.

Seeing this, a look of joy appeared on Tao Qian's face, knowing the request to borrow troops was likely granted.

Sure enough, in the next moment, Jin Tuo Monk pocketed the Buddha Lamp into his robe and reached out to take the Buddha Demon Gourd.

With a smile, he called out loudly from outside the hall to summon eight novice monks and instructed:

"Each of you take a Buddhist Order from this poor monk and go to invite the tribes of Heavenly Beings, Dragon Group, Yaksha, Gandharva, Asura, Garuda, Kinnara, Mahoraga, each to dispatch dozens of soldiers to accompany this Buddha's son to the [Golden Country] territory to protect and subdue demons, and to rescue all living beings."

The novice monks heard the command and went on their way.

Jin Tuo Monk then explained to Tao Qian, saying:

"The Eight Great Tribes often listen to the teachings of the Ten Thousand Buddhas; each possesses extraordinary divine skills, more is less important than precision. Combined, they can form the Eight Heavenly Dragons Great Array to subdue demons, more than enough to deal with the [Headless People] clan under the command of the Headless Deity Lord."

"However, that Headless Deity Lord, being a descendant of Xingtian, has unmatched divine might in his dharma body, comparable to ordinary Bodhisattvas, making him difficult to harm even in the Daoist Transformation Realm."

"But your luck is indeed good, as today a Bodhisattva has descended here in a manifested form."

"It is the very same Guangli Bodhisattva who leads the Heavenly Dragon Tribe. I have a slight acquaintance with him, and with your wonderful gift, this matter can be accomplished."

"Wait here a moment, I will personally go to the Dragon Transformation Pond to invite him on your behalf."

With that, the mysterious dharma body of the old monk turned around with a smile and left for the Dragon Transformation Pond.

...

Seeing how easily the matter of borrowing troops was handled, the evidently significant Jin Tuo Monk's warm friendliness made Tao Qian's heart sigh with gratitude once more.

"What a great master indeed!"

"Taking such backdoor favors makes even this Buddha's son feel a bit embarrassed."

Clearly, Tao Buddha's son knew that the smooth borrowing of troops was not due to his silver tongue, but because of the influence of the Golden Cicada behind the scenes.

He, a Secret Demon Child disguised as a "Buddha's son," had unbelievably managed to borrow an entire Buddhist army from the Spiritual Mountain, composed of the Eight Heavenly Dragons.

If this were to be spread, it would drop many jaws, truly a miracle.

Before long, this absurd and wondrous matter indeed came to be.

One by one, non-human protectors with strange shapes yet imbued with Buddha nature came forward, exactly as the old monk had said, each possessing extraordinary divine skills.

Such as the Garuda, who feeds on true dragons, never missing a meal, truly ferocious.

However, they were clearly not as formidable as Jin Tuo Monk, unable to see through Tao Buddha's son's illusion disguise, only recognizing him as a True Buddha Son, the future chief disciple of the Merit Buddha.

Since they were to be future colleagues, after exchanging formalities, each protector offered words of praise.

"Worthy of being the first disciple of the Saint Monk, a natural Buddha's son, we cannot compare."

"Whoever wears the Merit Golden Hoop must be a Buddha who sees one's own nature."

"We heard the Buddha's son invited us to suppress demons and cultivate, and even specially prepared gifts. Truly courteous, next time, just send word, we'll all be willing to come."

"That Buddha Fragrance Demon is excellent, capable of detoxifying the billions of Evil Dragons within us, but we lack the means to capture it. The Buddha's son sending such a great gift obliges us to give our utmost."

"Hahaha... what a first disciple of the Saint Monk, wearing the Merit Golden Hoop and the Joyful Kasaya, truly unrestricted and showing true nature, no wonder you will be called the Peach Blossom Pure Land Bodhisattva in the future. As it happens, I have some free time, I'll accept these Vajra Demons you sent and accompany you to meet the Headless Deity Lord."

The last sentence echoed from outside the hall, and upon looking again, they were already in front of them.

Jin Tuo Monk walked in front, followed by a quite handsome and heroic young monk, whose whole body bore golden scales, and silver whiskers adorned his jaws and throat, with auspicious aura emanating from his being.

When Tao Qian looked seriously at him, light flashed in his eyes, instantly seeing the Buddha Light surge and the demon-suppressing power sweeping over.

Instantly, a realization dawned in his heart:

"This one must be the manifested form of Guangli Bodhisattva, seemingly walking the path of 'suppressing demons by force.'"

"When it comes to fighting, I'm afraid he's still not a match for the Fish Basket Guanyin."

"But his expertise in hand-to-hand combat counteracts non-human evil demons, embodying the power of the Eight Heavenly Dragons, precisely suited to deal with that naturally powerful Headless Deity Lord."

With this thought, Tao Qian's smile deepened.

He adjusted his kasaya and lifted the golden hoop on his head, giving a proper Buddhist salute to the Eight Heavenly Dragons, the manifested form of Guangli Bodhisattva, the White Dragon Venerable, and then said:

"With your assistance!"

"The tens of millions of people in the Golden Country are surely saved."

"There is no time to waste, shall we depart?"

"Yes!"

"Let's go!"

"Off to suppress the demons."

...

Among familiar faces taking the backdoor route, the atmosphere was indeed harmonious.

As soon as Tao Qian finished speaking, he immediately received an enthusiastic response.

Moments later, those within the Sacred Land of Buddhism in Tang Country, Little Ling Mountain, witnessed a rare spectacle:

Led by the manifested form of Guangli Bodhisattva, the White Dragon Venerable, the Eight Heavenly Dragons were all assembled, escorting a Buddha's son clad in a Joyful Kasaya, parading openly, riding the clouds and mist, heading towards an unknown country.

Chapter 1009: Corrosive Fat Returning Origin Scripture, Desecration of the Buddha Venerable by the Mutilated Head

Golden Country, this is a nation on the Ten Thousand Gods Continent, slightly larger than Liang Country, but not as large as the major countries like Zhou, Tang, and Song.

There are rumors that within this country's borders, there are tens of millions of citizens, all living in peace and prosperity.

However, the entire territory is shrouded in a thick yellow fog mixed with a greasy, rancid stench. The fog is highly toxic; once contaminated, one must inevitably become mutated and corrupted, so the true situation within Golden Country is rarely known.

Of course, Tao Buddha's son is an exception.

At this moment, he is leading a group of Dharma-protecting Buddha Soldiers, even including a Bodhisattva Avatar, grandly arriving with the intention of entering the borders of Golden Country.

Seeing the "yellow fog" stretching for countless miles, Tao Buddha's son first reminded the Eight Heavenly Dragons group:

"Be careful, fellow Daoists."

"This cloud and fog is called [Corrosive Fat Qi Fog], covering almost the entire Golden Country, with every trace originating from that Headless Deity Lord's body."

"This fellow was originally the son of Xingtian, and the War God Origin Qi was not like this. It was because he turned to the [Chaos Demon Ancestor] and cultivated a scroll of the [All Living Beings' Corrosive Fat Returning to Origin Demon Scripture] given by gods and demons."

"The fog contains corrosive poison; if it touches the skin, it can erode flesh and blood. If carelessly inhaled, all internal organs will immediately rot into flesh liquid, beyond the salvation of gods and Buddhas."

"Everyone should initiate the Protective Buddha Light to avoid disaster."

With Tao Buddha's son's reminder, all the protectors, along with the White Dragon Venerable, followed suit and activated their divine skills.

If it was some other inherited exotic skills, these Dharma protectors of the Buddhist Sect could ignore it.

However, Chaos Demon Ancestor is different; he is at least the origin of seventy percent of the demon path in the Great Abyss Origin Sea.

The living beings of the Buddhist Sect are indeed adept at subduing demons, but conversely, the objects of evil demons are also adept at tainting the Buddha Spirit, just a tides reversing scenario.

With the protection of divine skills, everyone indeed safely entered Golden Country.

Quickly, including Tao Qian, everyone witnessed extremely unforgettable scenes within a few breaths.

Simultaneously, they all understood why the [Headless Deity Lord] would completely seal off Golden Country.

The reason?

Nothing else, it was simply because this fellow was too brutal.

Even Tao Qian, the Secret Demon Child, couldn't help but sigh at this moment:

"Headless Deity Lord?"

"It should be called Demon Lord, no, even those notorious Demon Lords and Demon Masters of the Secret Demon Sect might not surpass this guy in brutality."

"Goodness, truly treating the Human Clan of this realm as 'meat pigs' for raising?"

The scene that caused Tao Qian to make such remarks, and ignited the anger and killing intent of the Eight Heavenly Dragons group, was as follows:

Within this country's borders, there were square city-states.

Inside the cities, there were no grandiose, towering buildings, nor various types of dwellings.

Only some stinky, pitch-black thatched huts.

Inside and outside the huts, were pressed countless "people"?

Saying they are people might not even be appropriate anymore.

Only those humanoid beings, regardless of gender or age, were all without clothes, densely packed, each kneeling before huge wooden feeding troughs scattered throughout the city, waiting for the troughs to open to feed.

In those troughs, there was a strange, thick yellow meat soup, boiling and steaming.

Perhaps it's because they drank too much of this meat soup, making everyone obese and bloated, turning into complete meatballs, and their eyes also showed no light, resembling puppets or domesticated piglets.

More peculiarly, everyone ate but did not defecate.

The bloated skin released a stinking oil that seemed about to tear through the pores and drip down.

Between cities, on those avenues, two types of demonic creatures existed.

One was the previously known [Headless People], all headless ancient giants, with nipples for eyes, navels for mouths, each holding an axe and a shield, dressed similarly to the Innate God Demon War God Xingtian, but with differences from those described in classics, such as their skins being also thick yellow, obese, full of rot and stench, with oil rushing out.

The second type of creature was somewhat plumper and shorter than the Headless People and had a head, but only half of it, with a mouth and nose but no eyes, half the skull peeled back, exposing the stinky brain pulp inside.

The former had a clearly much stronger aura, patrolling around, causing the earth to tremble wherever they went.

The latter held a giant bucket of meat soup in one hand and a giant cloth bag in the other, going to each city to feed while also picking out the already fat and yellow oil overflowing meat pigs and putting them into the cloth bag.

...

Even though Tao Qian had been forewarned by the Divination Worm, he was still stunned upon seeing these scenes.

Relying on the power of their troops, the Divination Worm Silk quickly and extensively invaded Golden Country, quickly unraveling the entire situation.

In Tao Buddha's son's mind, he instantly understood the reason:

"The Headless Deity Lord's inherited [All Living Beings' Corrosive Fat Returning Origin Demon Scripture] is a method that involves raising all living beings as 'meat pigs' and feeding them specially made meat soup to produce the richest Corrosive Fat Source Qi."

"This method is cruel, damaging the harmony of the heavens and undermining the roots of all living beings, so in any Great Realm with a perfect Heavenly Dao Origin, practicing it brings immediate Heavenly Punishment."

"Thus, the Headless Deity Lord first used Divine Power to taint dozens of Headless People under his father, then wandered into the Search God Realm where he raised meat pigs for cultivation while nurturing his own clansmen."

"These beings similar to Headless People but even more violent can be called [Corrosive Fat Giant Trolls], not yet fully formed."

"If the Headless Deity Lord attains the Dao, they will also ascend to the heavens, gaining more bloodline power."

Upon seeing this, the Eight Heavenly Dragons group and the avatar of Guangli Bodhisattva, [White Dragon Venerable], all displayed their furious demon-suppressing forms at this moment.

Not even needing Tao Qian to speak, the White Dragon Venerable directly ordered:

"The evil demons and heretics are not tolerated by the Heavenly Dao."

"Convert them all, let not a single one escape."

"Good!"

The Eight Heavenly Dragon group could no longer hold back, and upon receiving the Buddha's command, they all revealed their true forms and charged out.

In an instant, the Buddha Light surged, illuminating the lands for thousands of miles.

The first to suffer were those so-called Corrosive Fat Giant Trolls, who, according to potential, indeed had the possibility of becoming a powerful God Demon Clan.

Unfortunately, their master behind the scenes had yet to attain the Dao and could not elevate them.

Their current strength was far inferior to that of the Headless People.

Under the illumination of the Buddha Light and the continuous chanting of Heavenly Dragon Zen, these fat and short giant trolls wailed, melting on the spot into piles of rotting, foul-smelling, thick yellow grease, which appeared exceedingly disgusting.

However, those Headless People, whose appearance greatly resembled Xingtian, boasted an entirely different battle prowess.

Within their bodies was the genuine power of the War God.

If faced against a single part of the group separately, they could even have the upper hand.

Alas, this time, it was the complete Eight Heavenly Dragon group that came.

"Fellow priests, these tainted and mutated Headless People are nonetheless the War God's Clan, let's not underestimate them, deploy the Demon-suppressing Array directly, convert them quickly, and spare the living beings of this place further suffering."

"Agreed!"

"Very well!"

"Form the array!"

In just a few words, each Dharma protector took their position, chanting Buddhist scriptures. In the blink of an eye, a Demon-suppressing Array, expanding continuously and seemingly blessed by ten thousand Buddhas, was formed.

From the border of the Golden Country as a starting point, it extended deeper.

Wherever it passed, every Headless Person was swept into it, and even before they could awaken, they had to face the overwhelming, integrated power of the Demon-suppressing force.

Poor ancient giants, they all possessed the mighty power to tear apart Asura Armies and devour Garuda, yet their origin had been tainted by the Headless Deity Lord, and their will ground to naught, becoming the loyal slaves of the Divine Monarch, albeit at the cost of two or three-tenths of their combat strength.

Thus, they were no match for the Eight Heavenly Dragon group.

Amidst the clashes and roars, the Headless People diminished one by one, while the Buddha Light Array expanded madly.

...

The commotion of this magnitude naturally quickly alerted the main culprit, the Headless Deity Lord.

Deep within the Golden Country, there lay a large city housing the palace of gods and demons known as the Corrosive Fat Palace. Inside, in front of a long yellow jade table, sat half a head expanded ten times over — a "Corrosive Fat Giant Troll" enjoying the delicacies brought by its clan members.

While gorging itself with oil dripping from its mouth, it kept muttering:

"Not enough to eat, not enough to eat."

"It seems it's time to wage war outward. The living beings of this country are nourished daily by the broth of this Divine Monarch and urged by the Guiyuan Fertility God Technique to reproduce, yet the Fat People produced can only sustain this Divine Monarch for a day's consumption."

"Hmm, in a few days, I'll devour the weakest surrounding nation — Liang Country."

"I've heard that the ruler of Liang Country is a pretty boy called Peach Blossom God, a name that suggests he's a wild god involved in immoral sacrifices; I wonder if he's male or female?"

"No matter, if female, better to capture and mate; if a pretty boy, I can still toy with him to relieve my fire..."

As this fellow spoke complacently, suddenly, as if sensing something, the fierce eyes on its chest opened wide.

In a blink, the distant slaughter scenes were reflected back.

The initially dazzling ten-thousand-foot Buddha Light stung the eyes, but seeing its long-effort-corrupted Headless People being slaughtered and converted, and its Fat People-nurturing giant troll clans annihilated, it enraged the Headless Deity Lord, who burst into teary-eyed fury.

In the next moment, a booming sound was heard as the yellow jade table excavated from the depths of the earth was crushed along with the entire Corrosive Fat Palace by the fearsome true form of the Headless Deity Lord.

The ground quaked, and dust filled the skies.

An even more intense, foul-smelling Corrosive Fat Qi Fog erupted, as a giant troll began to charge madly forward.

The sky of the Golden Country was almost torn apart by those fierce demonic sounds:

"How dare you!"

"Where do these bald-headed monks come from, daring to run wild in the country under this Divine Monarch's control?"

"Even if today's Buddha Venerable from All Heavens Buddhism himself came, he could not save you all from death."

Tao Qian, who was originally shocked by the terrifying form of the Headless Deity Lord, which exceeded his expectations by threefold, suddenly heard these words.

His face broke into a smile, and he directly spoke, provoking face-to-face:

"Hahaha... What a Headless Deity Lord, none of your formidable divine skills yet seen, but you've already shown your talent in boastful bluster."

"Even if your father Xingtian were here, he wouldn't dare claim to easily overmatch the contemporary Buddha Venerable, would he?"

"How dare you, an undisciplined son yet to attain the Dao, so shamelessly insult the Buddha?"

Chapter 1010: White Dragon's Demonic Form, Guanyin Slays the Fish

Earlier, the Divination Worm discerned a secret: The Headless Deity Lord and his biological father, Xingtian, have been at odds for ten thousand years, leading him to abandon the serious path of the War God Dao cultivation and instead turn to the Chaos Demon Ancestor to practice the Corrosive Fat Returning Origin Scripture.

This shows that the father-son relationship is definitely his reverse scale.

Indeed, as soon as Tao Qian finished speaking, the Headless Deity Lord's heart ignited with fury, completely ignoring the possibility of traps or schemes, and his Dharma Body, enlarged many times over, charged forward fiercely.

All at once, nothing pleasant remained before Tao Qian, filled instead with rotting stench and greasy fat, as if he were about to be smashed into mince by a towering oily and rotten hill of flesh.

How could this be?

Tao Buddha's son laughed aloud and retreated backward, simultaneously provoking once more:

"There truly is a rank odor on the God Monarch; could it be a path to the Dao through stink?"

"Hmm? There appears to be some hope there."

This one's skill with words surpasses that of the original Tao Master.

With a few words, the fury in the Headless Deity Lord's heart was completely set ablaze.

Unfortunately, no matter how enraged he became, he could not harm Tao Buddha's son in the slightest.

It should be known that present are the Eight Heavenly Dragons, and a Bodhisattva's avatar, witnessing the fallen Divine Son disgrace the Buddha — how could they endure?

No need for Tao Qian to call upon them, the White Dragon Venerable took the lead.

A dragon roar was heard, and the Venerable revealed his true form — a White Dragon Divine Beast, with snow-white scales embedded with gold, silver whiskers, equal in size to the Headless Deity Lord, supported by auspicious clouds beneath him, with auspicious Qi swirling around.

Behind him, a ten-thousand-foot Buddha Light erupted, and the Venerable declared:

"Born a descendant of the War God, yet willingly fallen to cultivate the ways of evil and demons."

"Having committed so many sins here, spewing reckless words to insult the Buddha Venerable, today shall be the day you face your tribulation."

With that, the two gigantic figures clashed together.

This Buddha and God, both have extraordinary backgrounds.

The Buddha is a Bodhisattva avatar, formed from his Dragon Species true form before attaining Dao, possessing immense power and having listened to countless Buddha sermons, cultivating numerous Vajra Demon Suppressing Divine Skills.

The God is a descendant of the War God, his Dharma Body formed from Xingtian's bloodline, seamlessly integrated with no deficiencies, not even a casually strong individual in the Daoist Transformation Realm can breach his defense, even more so after he cultivated the inheritance granted by the Chaos Demon Ancestor, completing his divine power and combat method.

Their battle naturally resulted in a scene of heaven and earth shattering.

Conversely, Tao Buddha's son, who touted coming here to subdue demons as the "principal," had already seized the opportunity to retreat behind the crowd, hiding thoroughly.

Initially, the White Dragon Venerable had the upper hand, and the fallen War God descendant could barely withstand the onslaught of the demon-suppressing Dharma.

But soon, the Headless Deity Lord began to rage.

Perhaps seeing his two major subordinates and clan members being enlightened and slain one after another, and witnessing those "Meat Pig Fat People" rescued by the Eight Heavenly Dragons, he found years of his nurturing livestock being snatched away.

How could this be tolerated?

"Bold!"

"You all must die."

In his roar, the Headless Deity Lord suddenly turned ferocious.

His navel opened suddenly without warning, followed by a "retching" sound.

A deluge descended upon the world?

The Tianhe reversed into torrents?

A stinking, greasy fatty broth and meat soup poured out, directly raising towering waves.

Without even touching the meat soup, the Eight Heavenly Dragons first smelled the overwhelming greasiness, and all seemed intoxicated, dizzy, flushed over, about to collapse drunk.

Tao Qian's mind too surged with warning signs, his Record burst forth:

[Currently suffering the invasion of the Outer Realm Divine Passage Skill "Corrosive Fat Demon Wave"... This method originated from the Innate God Demon Chaos Demon Ancestor, whose body is covered with a layer of poisonous grease, touching which spells death for all beings Daoist, Buddhist, Demon,

and Devil; this peculiar apparition of the God Demon spawned Divine Power, summoning this rotten flesh demon wave to both pollute the soul and corrupt flesh and blood of all beings.]

[Can exempt part of the cost!]

...

Upon seeing this, Tao Buddha's son promptly reminded the Eight Heavenly Dragons:

"Be careful, Daoists!"

"This meat wave is vicious, do not touch it, or your soul will be tainted, and Dharma Body destroyed."

"Bodhisattva, if you have any demon-suppressing Great Method, do not delay any further; this rogue has betrayed his father and acknowledged the Chaos Demon Ancestor as father; if not swiftly subdued, it might have future consequences."

Tao Qian's shout caused the Heavenly Dragon Tribe to promptly evade, while the White Dragon Venerable hesitated momentarily before finally unleashing his full power.

He began chanting an eerie Buddhist melody, not bright nor sacred.

On the contrary, it was filled with a primordial brutality.

As if... wanting to trample and devour all living beings in this world.

Upon hearing the Buddha sound, Tao Qian's mind also produced a Record, indicating the White Dragon Venerable was chanting not a canonical Buddhist scripture, but a Buddha Mantra that restores "original true form," situated between demon and Buddha, inexplicably strange.

"So that White Dragon Dharma Body is not the true form of Guangli Bodhisattva?"

Tao Qian's heart felt such a thought.

The next moment, he showed a horrified expression.

A sharp screech that seemed to tear apart the Void was heard, followed by an unprecedented gigantic entity appearing in this realm.

That white dragon of the Buddhist sect, was transforming.

First, a cadaverously pale skin appeared, gradually blackened scales, the body swelling, producing lumps of massive strength, dragon claws transforming robust, covered in black hair, akin to organs of horse

hooves that could fracture the earth; the originally auspicious White Dragon's head not only elongated but grew numerous evil eyes, split open drooling saliva....

The only remaining Buddhist object was the dragon ball on his forehead, still flowing with Buddha Light.

It was this treasure that allowed the being, seemingly an "ancient evil object," to maintain Mind.

"To suppress demon, one must first become demon."

"This is my original Evil Dragon true form, once wandering among all Sectors of the Great Abyss, devouring all demon groups to boost myself... After joining the Buddhist sect, attained Dao, today I borrow power from my true self to summon my original form, naturally I can make this demon succumb to execution."

These two sentences were obviously directed at Tao Qian.

It also let Tao Buddha's son know why the army that the Jin Tuo Monk, who has a good relationship with the Saint Monk, borrowed would be the Eight Heavenly Dragons, and he even went out of his way to invite the White Dragon Venerable.

It seems to be a demonstration-like admonishment.

Poor Headless Deity Lord, who was being used as an "example"; just as he was being formidable, he never thought he'd be interrupted so soon.

The White Dragon Venerable cheated by borrowing mana from his true form, and that ancient evil-like Dharma Image collided, with divine might not weaker than the child of the War God.

Half of the battlefield was torn apart, and in the blink of an eye, the original Evil Dragon's figure was gone.

Its speed far surpassed techniques like the Heart Light Escape.

The next moment, only continuous loud bangs of "bang bang bang" were heard, the Headless Deity Lord's retching stopped, his body was trampled by the Evil Dragon's horse hooves, knocking over giant mountains, crushing the ground.

Ignoring anything else, the Evil Dragon's body wrapped around, and that ferocious horse head tore open, revealing layer upon layer of bloodthirsty fangs, biting down directly, crazily sucking.

What a Spiritual Mountain Bodhisattva!

What an original Evil Dragon!

Its teeth forcibly broke through the hard shell of the Headless Deity Lord, beginning to suck the blood which originated from the Innate God Demon [Xingtian].

However, this blood is extraordinary, not comparable to ordinary evil demon filth blood.

As soon as it entered, the White Dragon Venerable howled in agony.

As if boiling lava, it almost burned through his throat and mouth.

He had to issue another Buddhist command, shouting:

"All generals, quickly assist me, this fiend's bloodline is vicious; we need to set up a demon-suppressing array to first disperse its evil qi, then bring one hundred and eight [Heavenly Dragon Demon-locking Bone Nails] to pierce its major apertures throughout its body."

"I can hold out for ten more breaths, if this fiend escapes, we must immediately use chaos magic, and then it will spell disaster."

With this shout, the Heavenly Dragon Tribe was about to abandon their respective opponents to aid the Bodhisattva.

At this moment, Tao Great Demon was the first to act after confirming safety.

He boldly announced aloud:

"Venerable, don't panic!"

"The junior still has some means, I'll come to assist you now."

In fact, before he even finished speaking, Tao Qian had already taken action first.

What a joke?

The time had already come to harvest; how could he fall behind others?

Thus, what followed was the Eight Heavenly Dragons, White Dragon Venerable, along with the Headless Deity Lord, witnessing what could be described as smooth and exhilarating harvesting methods.

"Doggy, go."

"Bite that smelly thing that's left with half a head, don't let him escape."

With these two sentences, a whistle sounded.

The void surged, and dozens of terrifying canine shadows sprang out.

Everyone was dumbfounded. Source Sea Demon Dog? This inexplicable Buddha's son could actually command Source Sea Demon Dogs?

Without waiting for them to ask, the demon dogs began to bite, each tearing through the hard shell of the Headless Deity Lord; dozens of spots were simultaneously pulled apart, even with Headless Deity Lord's violent nature, he couldn't help but howl.

It was at this point that a large umbrella releasing a lot of plague poison opened and fell over the Headless Deity Lord's head.

This fiend became immediately weaker.

Again, a strange phrase was heard "The big fish is already on the slab, please wife, dissect it," under the umbrella Buddha light surged, and a beautiful woman holding a fish basket walked out.

Fish Basket Guanyin?

Wife?

This Buddha's son married an avatar of Guanyin Master?

This incident, needless to say, the Eight Heavenly Dragons...

Even the better-informed White Dragon Venerable was shocked, with a booming heart:

"What kind of change is this?"

"Didn't Senior Jin Tuo say that this son was the destined eldest disciple of the Saint Monk? Why would Guanyin Master still send an avatar over?"

"This Buddha's son, how dare he desecrate the Master?"

The reactions of the Heavenly Dragon Tribe and the White Dragon Venerable were completely normal.

It's no wonder they were shocked, not even Jin Tuo Monk could be blamed, for Saint Monk Jin Chanzi knew that this Fish Basket Girl was an avatar of the Seven Slaughter Bodhisattva, but thought it was a minor thing, never informing Jin Tuo Monk, leading to this farce.

However, the misunderstanding was soon cleared up. As soon as the Fish Basket Girl arrived, seeing the big fish, the Headless Deity Lord, she immediately showed joy and began practicing her old trade.

A multitude of [Heavenly Intent Killing Needles] fell, and various killing Buddhist objects flew out from the fish basket.

Along the wounds made by the White Dragon Venerable and Source Sea Demon Dogs, they began to butcher and dissect the Headless Deity Lord like a cow.

At first, this good son of Xingtian was not afraid.

The damage from the White Dragon Venerable and the Source Sea Demon Dogs was just light injuries to him.

After ten breaths, he was sure he would break free and cast magic to call Chaos Demon Ancestor, to kill everyone on the field.

This kind of "confidence" vanished in about half a breath.

Why?

He watched with his own eyes, as the woman who resembled Fish Basket Guanyin, with a fanatical smile, expertly cut off one of his arms entirely.

...

This scene cleared everyone's doubts.

It was clear that this woman was not Fish Basket Guanyin, as Guanyin Master has never claimed to be adept at killing fish.