

Longevity 1031

Chapter 1031 - The Baimu Demon Lord Unleashes His Savage Power, the Demon Child Seeks to Drink Arhat Blood (Part 5)

This unforeseen event, even the Divination Worm could not predict, it seems to have been suppressed by the high rank of the Primordial Yang Demon God, thus causing the miscalculation.

Just as Tao Qian was about to escape before being exposed, suddenly, the Buddha's bowl in his arms transmitted a disturbance, and those Buddhist spirits of monks and nuns delivered a new Buddhist decree, which clearly came directly from the words of Dragon Slayer Arhat:

"Nephew, listen carefully!"

"Now, as you are about to be exposed, the Baimu Demon Lord is protected by his father. Unless our true selves enter the world, it is impossible to do anything and save your life, let alone the hundreds of millions of believers in these Three Countries."

"At present, there is only one method to achieve complete success."

"I have ordered Buddha Spirit to send a Buddha Venerate Gold Seal inscribed with the Six-character Mantra personally written by the Buddha Venerate with unmatched power. As long as you can get close to the Baimu Demon Lord and stick the gold seal on his forehead, you can instantly seal that Convenient Gate, preventing him from absorbing even a trace of Primordial Yang Divine Light."

"However, once you do this, not only will you face the siege of the group of demons, but also the wrath of the Baimu Demon Lord. With your abilities, you should be able to hold out for a moment until we come to support and relieve your peril."

"Of course, to make the gold seal effective, you must expel all Demon Thoughts from your body and sincerely recite the Buddha Venerate's name in order for the merit to generate a Spiritual Response to activate the gold seal."

As these voices sounded.

Tao Qian naturally developed a response, and indeed, above the Buddha's bowl in his arms, those monks and nuns, shrunken many times, struggled mightily to produce an indescribable gold seal.

Upon touch, a series of Records burst forth in his mind, revealing a Buddha Treasure specifically to restrain the current situation.

Seeing this, Tao Buddha's son angered and laughed.

Once again, the prediction of the true self was proven.

Clearly, the bald monks on Spiritual Mountain did not fail to anticipate the battlefield changes; they clearly thought of it and prepared corresponding methods.

But the executor was not Dragon Slayer Arhat, but Tao Buddha's son.

The intention of Spiritual Mountain was utterly unmasked: your true form appears to be a Secret Demon Child, and since you wish to gain such immense benefit, how can you not wholeheartedly commit? Leaning halfway towards the Buddhist Sect is certainly not enough; a true allegiance must prove one's worth.

If other Secret Demon Children were pressured this way, they would be worried, not knowing what to do.

However, Tao Qian was just short of laughing out loud.

This fellow, though lazy and often sly, is not one to avoid when the time comes.

When it's time to engage in spell battles, he never backs down.

Moreover, it was merely a fight of encirclement; among the group of demons, apart from the Baimu Demon Lord, there weren't many God Demon Descendants or Daoist Inheritors worthy of his notice.

Once his determination was made, Tao Buddha's son's Heart Soul silently linked with his true self, jokingly said:

"Once again Tao Master guessed correctly, the bald monks can't stand to see Tao Buddha's son idle, they insist I exert effort."

"So be it, let's show this group of demons and the bald monks what Tao Qian is capable of. True self, quickly lend me a Buddha Heart to prevent slipping up."

Upon speaking, this fellow had already obtained the Buddha Heart.

Quietly reaching into his robes, holding the gold seal granted by the Buddha himself, he reverently replied:

"Buddha's compassion, it should be thus."

"My master, Golden Cicada, is currently using the Dharma Body to suppress the Netherworld, suffering immense wretchedness. As his disciple, I ought to emulate."

"Even at the cost of my life, I must enlighten the group of demons and save hundreds of millions of believers from calamity."

Finishing these words filled with grandeur, Tao Qian took action.

The hour was tense, he could not afford to leisurely approach, but rushing fits the scenario more aptly.

The Baimu Demon Lord had just saved the Yellow Robed Primordial Lord, casting spells to heal his wounds, and had learned from other gods about the distressing news that E Yue Immortal Monarch had perished, immediately fuming with rage, his desiccated hands slamming wildly, causing the Void to tremble unceasingly.

Eyes filled with Primordial Yang Evil Eyes on his Dharma Body stared resolutely at the distant Spiritual Mountain Buddha Army, sending out a series of sharp Demon Sounds:

"Spiritual Mountain bald monks, so shameless."

"Using such despicable means, they took my second brother's life. One day, I, Baimu, must ascend Spiritual Mountain to slay them all..."

The Baimu Demon Lord was about to continue venting.

Suddenly, another voice interjected, filled with even more wrath than his own, as Tao Buddha's son, one of the Four Masters of Ten Thousand Gods Mountain, stumbled forward, face filled with sorrow, voice twisted and shouted:

"Elder brother, third brother, second brother died so tragically."

"Those bald monks from Spiritual Mountain are the most shameless and black-hearted, colluding with that vile woman from Emperor Wa Palace to take our second brother's life."

"Both elder brothers must avenge our second brother. One day, leading your fourth brother, charge into All Heavens Buddha Lands, devour the Eight Heavenly Dragons, strip the All Heavens Bodhisattvas, drink the Eight Hundred Arhats' Buddha's Blood... only then can my heart's hatred be quenched."

These words, undeniably vicious.

Especially since this fellow, to make it believable, used Mana to shout, audible three thousand miles away.

Chapter 1032 - Buddha Blocks Primordial Yang, Tao Qian Devours Baimu

Three thousand miles away, the Eight Heavenly Dragons group along with a group of Arhat Bodhisattvas, upon hearing the exaggerated roars from inside the Demon Nest, glanced at each other, both amused and helpless.

Not knowing when he had already regained his Dharma Image, and reattached his upper body, although his face remained pale, the Dragon Slayer Arhat, upon hearing Tao Qian's words, grinned and said:

"The temperament of Brother Golden Cicada is upright, yet he has taken in an interesting disciple."

"However, this unruly and unrestrained nature does quite match his Dao title of [Peach Blossom Bliss]."

...

The Buddhas of the Spiritual Mountain regarded him as one of their own, thus they overlooked his offenses.

But the group of demons from the Ten Thousand Gods Mountain, seeing his exaggerated and shameless performance, were all displeased.

The reason is self-evident, as everyone present had a background, and none were blind. Everyone could see, during the chaotic battle earlier, this dignified Fourth Master was clearly pretending, deceitfully avoiding danger and disaster.

Though all demons behaved similarly, they each put in at least five or six tenths of their power, otherwise, they couldn't have withstood the terrifyingly fierce Eight Heavenly Dragons group that excels in demon suppression.

But this guy, far from putting in even five or six tenths of his power.

If one were to seriously consider, he barely exerted even a tenth of his strength.

If it were just like this, the demons would simply consider him a shameless Plague God, a cowardly one-legged toad. But when the Baimu Demon Lord gained momentum, and the situation turned favorable, this dude suddenly emerged, posing as if sharing a common enemy, which was truly despicable.

Moreover, the group of demons was already displeased with him, the sycophantic Fourth Master, General Manager, and now they had the chance to disgrace him, exposing his shortcomings, how could they endure?

As Tao Buddha's son stumbled over, a Great Demon who seemed to have injuries, no skin covering, with bloody flesh bulging, stepped out to block his path, expressing dissatisfaction:

"Fourth Master's supernatural power is lacking, yet your face is quite thick."

"Do you dare mention the Second Master's name? If only you had acted in time earlier, King E Yue would not have been so easily killed by [Moon Pure Old Nun]. Now seeing King Baimu gaining momentum, you dare come out and speak, it's truly hateful, I am ashamed to be associated with you."

"Where are you from, troublesome demon? How dare you falsely accuse me, and sow discord between me and the three brothers."

This Great Demon seemed to be waiting for Tao Qian to say this sentence.

Upon hearing it, his Dharma Body straightened, blood light surged violently, water sounds roared, and behind him appeared a filthy Blood River. Within the river, shadows of Yin Demons and evil spirits floated and sank, recognizable as a fierce character with background and roots at a glance.

Indeed, that was the case, as the Great Demon sneered and said:

"I am the inheritor of the Blood Sea lineage, known as Blood Dust Monarch, my master is the Great Abyss Innate God Demon [Netherworld Ancestor], whose rank is above your ancestor, the Toad God."

"I have gained insights from my cultivation of the Great Book 'Taiyouxuan Yin Blood Sea Demon Scripture', do you think I would fear you, this rogue Plague God?"

After revealing such a background and lineage, it instantly drew the attention of the demons.

Even the Baimu Demon Lord cast curious glances, obviously not expecting such a figure to be hiding among the subordinate demons.

Although the Great Demon exaggerated some parts, like the rank of [Netherworld Ancestor], which did not actually surpass the Toad God, at most being on par.

However, the Netherworld Ancestor is indeed an Innate God Demon that even the Primordial Yang Demon God must take seriously, with such a patron, this Blood Dust Monarch does indeed have the qualification to block Tao Qian.

And his accusations immediately also caused dissatisfaction within Baimu Demon Lord.

"Brother, is it really thus?"

"The brothers know you dislike fighting and killing, but with your supernatural power and Dao techniques, could you truly sit idly by as the Second Brother falls to the hands of the Spiritual Mountain Bodhisattva?"

"If that's the case, I'm afraid our brotherhood would come to an end."

As Baimu spoke, other Great Demons also followed suit in accusation.

Perhaps it was Blood Dust Monarch leading the charge, or maybe with Baimu's growing power, the foundation of Ten Thousand Gods Mountain could indeed be established, so many of the God Demon descendants and Daoist inheritors who were previously hiding their true backgrounds, at this moment, began to openly declare their lineage, boosting their prestige.

Incidentally, they couldn't help but step on Tao Qian, the Fourth Master.

"King Baimu, please discern, what Blood Dust Daoist says is not wrong, this Plague God is indeed a cowardly rat. I am Kui Face Daoist, inheriting from the Devil Master Palace lineage, my master is also a Great Abyss Demon, and I do not fear this toad-backed person."

"Hmph, a Plague God is just a Plague God. Those numerous tricks earlier were obviously concealments, now it's brought disaster upon our Ten Thousand Gods Mountain. My name is Destruction Monarch, from the Great Abyss Heavenly Slaughter lineage, also unafraid of your one-legged toad self."

"Fourth Master, cowardly bald monk, led to E Yue Immortal Monarch's demise, indeed cannot shirk responsibility. I call myself Hidden Plain Daoist, my father is the Acquired God Demon [Xuan Slaughter

Monarch], my Daoist field is the Earth Immortal Realm Xuan Slaughter Mountain Lifeless Cave, if Fourth Master resents me, you can come find this Little God for revenge."

...

In a daze, one after another with uncommon backgrounds of God Demon offspring and Outer Realm Dao Lineage inheritors, emerged like mushrooms after rain.

The group of demons was dissatisfied with these guys' previous concealment, but now it's great for strengthening their momentum. Thinking it over carefully: with these strong people emerging, wouldn't the Ten Thousand Gods Mountain become a prominent power in today's Search God Realm, and being part of it, wouldn't there be many benefits?

Obviously, this is one of the reasons why the strong people are declaring their backgrounds.

In today's Search God Realm, fighting alone is the path to death, only by forming alliances can one find a way to survive.

Before, the Ten Thousand Gods Mountain, firstly because of Yellow Robe and E Yue, were simply not notable, and secondly, unable to pass the "Spiritual Mountain Conquest" test, leading the strong with backgrounds to consider it a ramshackle troupe, unworthy of allegiance and efforts, hence the concealment.

Chapter 1033 - Buddha Blocks Primordial Yang, Tao Qian Devours 100 Eyes (Part 2)

The Baimu Demon Lord had just unleashed his power, devouring half of the Dragon Slayer Arhat's body. Undoubtedly, he has completely passed the test.

As for the Primordial Yang Demon God, the supreme who holds the "Innate Yang Essence," he also has the qualifications to compete with All Heavens Buddhism. This act alone has set up a banner, attracting all demons to pledge allegiance.

As for the Plague God Fourth Master?

Trample him to death, let him give up his position.

Tao Qian quickly realized all this and was amused to the point of laughter.

With an unlucky expression, he pointed at all demons and angrily said:

"Bah!"

"A bunch of fair-weather scoundrels, who dare to accuse this god of not contributing?"

"You only witnessed my Brother Baimu displaying his divine might, defeating that Dragon Slayer Arhat, and you immediately thought of borrowing his fame to push him forward to fight against Spiritual Mountain, while you reap the benefits from behind."

"Were it another gullible person, you would truly have succeeded."

At this point, a sense of urgency filled Tao Qian's heart.

The hour was tight, and he had no time to argue, much less clarify his innocence, especially since he was anything but innocent.

After a quick mental turn, he soon had an idea.

Suddenly, his face turned deathly pale, and with a muffled grunt, pus and blood flowed from his mouth. All the gates on his body involuntarily opened, spewing forth a visible miasma, poison gas, and fetid air that was unbearable to smell. His Dharma Body began to twist and change, flesh rolling, filth pouring out, as if he were about to mutate and die at any moment.

With the unexpected change in the Plague God, instead of retreating, he forcibly pushed towards the Baimu Demon Lord, urgently shouting midway:

"Brother, don't be angry yet. My previous lack of effort was for a reason, not out of unwillingness, but inability."

"I always kept in mind bringing back that Innate Yin Qi for you, so you could achieve your wish and nurture the Egg People Clan. Originally, this required trading many treasures with the cultivators of the lineage of Doumu Yuanjun. Unfortunately, these Daoist cultivators were quite proud and refused my master."

"With no other options, I had to think of another way. As fate would have it, I discovered there was a traitor, Yin Xuanmu, wandering in the Great Abyss. Thus, I divided nine-tenths of my Dao Heng into an avatar, carrying many treasures to the Outer Realm to find and exchange Qi with this person. At the critical moment earlier, I couldn't break away."

"But just ten breaths ago, I finally fulfilled my task and exchanged this bottle of Innate Yin Qi for you, brother... Although there was an incident on the way, resulting in a great loss of my Dao Heng, I have no regrets."

Tao Buddha's son spouted these emotional words carelessly.

But for it to truly take effect was not easy.

Fortunately, the next moment, above his head, a White Jade Bottle-shaped treasure suddenly appeared and fell out.

Around the Jade Bottle, there was an incredibly mystical Divine Qi aura swirling.

It was not ordinary Source Qi; it was the supreme Divine Qi representing the "Innate Yin."

Without anyone needing to point it out, the excited and thrilled roar of the Baimu Demon Lord was already echoing:

"Innate Yin Qi!"

"So pure, so mystical."

"Dear brother, my good brother, I wrongly blamed you earlier."

"Quick, bring it to me."

"Hahaha... My Dao can be achieved now."

Seeing his chance to obtain enlightenment right before him, no cultivator could remain calm, and the Baimu Demon Lord was no exception.

At this moment, he couldn't hear any slander against Tao Qian, even if everything said was true, it didn't matter.

As long as he could obtain the Innate Yin Qi, even if it meant standing by idly leading to the demise of the E Yue Immortal Monarch, or if the unfortunate Second Great King was killed by Tao Qian himself, the Baimu Demon Lord wouldn't frown, and might even shout, "Well done, dear brother!"

The other demons knew this, and seeing the unmistakable aura of authentic Innate Yin Qi surrounding the White Jade Bottle, they exchanged glances, secretly noting that this guy indeed has the means. Managing to acquire such a miraculous thing as Innate Yin Qi was not a feat to be blocked, and they all stepped aside.

Poor Baimu Demon Lord and these god demon descendants, how could they know the key to it all?

Innate Yin Qi is indeed rare; without the right opportunity, no matter how powerful your status, you can't obtain even a wisp.

But Tao Buddha's son is different.

His true form, Spirit Treasure Subduing Evil Daoist, married a direct disciple of Doumu, making Innate Yin Qi easy to acquire.

Of course, what was inside the White Jade Bottle wasn't truly Innate Yin Qi but merely an illusion. What it was made of needn't be elaborated; its external appearance was something Tao Buddha's son crafted using some Qi and casting.

The Baimu Demon Lord didn't know this. Seeing the Innate Yin Qi before him, he thought he was about to attain the Daoist Transformation Realm.

In his pride, he even spoke toward his own father, shouting:

"Father God, can you see it? I am about to achieve it."

"Father God, you once said my Dao Path was fraught with peril, calamity after calamity, not only unable to nurture the Egg People Clan but also leading to my death and the dispersal of my Dao if I persisted stubbornly..."

He was halfway through shouting when Tao Qian's heart sank.

No longer caring to put on an act, he instantly moved to appear before the Baimu Demon Lord, shouting: "Brother Baimu, don't move. Let me, your brother, help you infuse this Innate Yin Qi, so I can witness the profoundness of your Great Dao..."

Baimu seemed to lose his head, perhaps because Tao Qian's act was too convincing or because he thought that beneath the Divine Radiance of creation, even a true Daoist Lord couldn't harm a hair on him.

Thus, in that moment, he really didn't move.

And at that moment, the hour for the poison wine to take effect had arrived. Instantly, all demons sensed changes in their bodies: blood Qi weakened, Source Qi depleted, and all Divine Skills failed. The slightly weaker evil demons collapsed on the spot.

Chapter 1034 - Buddha Blocks Primordial Yang, Tao Qian Devours Baimu

Among the Evil Demons, there is no shortage of cunning and clever ones, and as the situation changed, the concealments Tao Qian set up earlier were of no further use.

Many Demons' expressions changed drastically, and they shouted:

"Be careful, King!"

"This child is a spy!"

"This fellow wants to harm you."

Before these words could be heard, Tao Qian had already taken action first.

On the surface, it seemed he was offering [Innate Yin Qi] to Baimu Demon Lord, but in reality, the White Jade Bottle flickered and finally turned into a gold-glimmering character sheet.

On it, the Six-character Mantra was personally written by Buddha, and as it appeared, it emitted billions of Buddha Light, without missing a thread, completely countering all the Primordial Yang Divine Radiance.

With a "snap" sound, the sheet stuck upon the center of Baimu Demon Lord's forehead, causing all the Divine Radiance to begin fading away.

Yet Tao Buddha's son felt a premonition of unprecedented crisis, as if any further movement would result in his death and the decay of the Dao, the true "mutation" silently erupted, with nameless fire born within him, fueled by his desire, consuming everything.

Even though he possessed various means, strong Divine Skills, and deep Dao Heng, he found himself powerless against this silent eruption of True Fire.

In his haze, he even felt that the power of this nameless fire far exceeded [Outer Heaven Flame Essence].

Fortunately, at this very moment, a Record burst forth in his mind, preventing him from dying as an unjust ghost.

[Currently being eroded by the Great Abyss Secret Technique "Innate Primordial Yang Divine Flame," this fire originates from the Primordial Yang Demon God and is True Yang Fire. If related to Xuan Yin, being consumed by this fire brings great benefits, but for a Yang-body mighty one, not part of the Taishang Yuan Yang Lineage, being consumed by this fire is nearly certain death...]

Seeing this Record, Tao Qian was about to shout that his fate was sealed.

Suddenly, a Buddha chant resounded in his mind.

Then an indescribable, ineffable, unseeable figure appeared, waved its hand to remove all Primordial Yang Divine Flame from Tao Qian's body, then turned and sat at the center of Baimu Demon Lord's forehead, effectively sealing that Two World's Convenient Gate.

In a daze, upon reawakening, the Divine Radiance, Divine Flame, and Buddha Light had all vanished.

Before him was the completely deranged and frenzied Baimu Demon Lord.

His one hundred evil eyes were glaring fixedly at Tao Buddha's son, whose face still bore a look of ill luck, filled with resentment, of such a degree that even the waters of the Four Seas couldn't wash clean.

Countless dried hands "pata pata" descended, grabbing Tao Qian tightly, the two almost pressed together, even the sharpest Divine weapon couldn't cut them apart.

With a thunderous roar, evil light erupted without leaving any gaps, Baimu Demon Lord, despite exhausting the Source Qi within his body, was determined to slay Tao Qian on the spot.

A sharp, fine scream reverberated for miles.

"Speak, who exactly are you? Why do you want to harm me?"

"The hatred of obstructing the Dao is unforgivable throughout eternity."

"I shall capture your soul and true spirit, and torment it for endless lifetimes..."

Compared to the Dharma Body of Baimu Demon Lord, Tao Buddha's son was pitifully small.

Now being grabbed tightly, he had no room to evade.

He could only desperately expose his [Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God Dharma Body], using the Vajra Unbreakable skin, to forcibly withstand.

Indeed, without the backdoor created by his father, Baimu Demon Lord's battle power was greatly reduced, but was still comparable to the God Demon Descendants of ordinary Daoist Transformation Realm cultivators.

In hindsight, Tao Qian undoubtedly fell on the losing side, suffering minor injuries before long, which kept worsening.

Nevertheless, he was a fiery individual, almost burned to death by the Primordial Yang True Fire earlier, now being rubbed against forcibly, how could he endure this?

"That Primordial Yang True Fire must have been left by his father as a protective measure, alas it was dispelled by Buddha."

"As I've already deeply offended the Primordial Yang Demon God, being a little more ruthless is insignificant, if the sky collapses, there are larger ones to bear it."

"Swallowing this fellow allows me to gain the full Taishang Yuan Yang Dao; I am certain to attain that Daoist Transformation Realm before my true self."

"If Heaven grants it and one does not take it, one faces calamity; I fear nothing as Buddha's son."

With these few Mind thoughts turned over, Tao Buddha's son steeled his heart and then, in front of all the God Demon Descendants present, as well as the Spiritual Mountain Buddha Army arriving from afar, made a shocking move.

Without a word, his Dharma Body seemingly unable to withstand the evil light bombardment, directly exploded, turning into a massive carpet of flesh filled with tumors and pustules, spreading wide, covering the earth, shrouding the sky, surging forth, forcefully countering the evil light and enveloping Baimu Demon Lord within it.

Then with radiant brilliance Flashing, Tao Buddha's son reappeared, yet this time not in the form of the Plague God, but in his true appearance.

This sudden change was indeed astonishing.

All Demons were so startled they dared not move, nor could they believe it.

Each bared their teeth, widened their eyes, stammered questioning: "Who... Who are you? How dare you be so bold to swallow King Baimu?"

Tao Qian moved exceedingly fast, yet quite a few evil demons glimpsed the fleeting God Demon patterns on the surface of that flesh carpet, thus peeking at its origin, guessing its background.

Precisely because of this, they were further startled, more incredulous.

"Ancestor Demon Qi Eating Technique? Your Excellency is actually a descendant of the Secret Demon Sect."

"Being a Secret Demon Child, why are you serving the Buddhist Sect, acting as a spy here, tarnishing the establishment of Ten Thousand Gods Mountain, and swallowing Baimu Daoist, have you lost your mind."

"Secret Demon Sect's Daoist, if you don't want to perish and vanish the Dao heart, you better quickly release King Baimu, for you haven't entered the Daoist Transformation Realm yet, even if you've practiced the Ancestor Demon Divine Skill, it's absolutely impossible to digest Baimu Daoist, you'd rather burst your stomach, harming others and yourself."

"A Secret Demon Child actually colluding with the Spiritual Mountain bald donkeys, harming fellow Daoists, your Excellency will meet a dire end."

"Who could have foreseen that despite the enmity between Secret Demon Sect and All Heavens Buddhism, they would still unite to betray us."

"Why bother talking to this fellow, don't forget we're all currently poisoned, obviously due to this fellow's poisoned wine given earlier, it would be better to use Magical Treasure together and blast this fellow away, at least drag him to die with us."

...

The loud chatter among the Demons was relentless, unable to believe a Secret Demon Child would willingly become a dog for All Heavens Buddhism and turn around to harm fellow Demon Path kin.

Tao Qian paid them no mind, focusing only on suppressing the "Baimu Demon Lord" within his stomach, for caution's sake, he again transformed in place, once more donning the skin of Peach Blossom Buddha's son.

Chapter 1035 Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God Achieved Great Success, Demon Child Threatens the Patriarchs

Tao Qian used the [Ancestral God Qi Eating Technique] to swallow the Primordial Yang Demon God's child, which he certainly could not digest in the blink of an eye, and whether he could refine it was even an unknown.

But at this moment, it was indeed the most critical opportunity for him to attain enlightenment.

The price he paid included: completely offending an Innate God Demon, and also offending the Great Abyss Gods and Demons and Outer Realm Dao Lineages like the Netherworld Ancestor, Devil Master Palace, and Heavenly Slaughter Lineage. As for the Wild Gods and Demons, whose reputations were not very loud, they were too many to feel itchy, and Tao Qian didn't even concern himself with them.

Since the cost had been paid, the benefits in his mouth could not be let go.

Baimu Demon Lord, he had set on devouring.

And what he needed to do now was to act the part fully.

He transformed on the spot, shed the Secret Demon Body, draped the Joyful Kasaya given by the Golden Cicada, held a Buddha's bowl in one hand, the Merit Buddha Scripture in the other, and wore the Merit Golden Hoop. His appearance was solemn and compassionate, and anyone who saw him would have to compliment him as a fine Buddha's son.

This Buddha's son showed a face of compassion and chanted a Buddha's name, responding to all demons, including the Baimu Demon Lord in his belly:

"Amitabha!"

"Although this poor Daoist has always practiced the Dao and refined techniques in the Secret Demon Sect, his true heart has always admired Buddhism. Fortunately, some days ago, I encountered my teacher, the Golden Cicada Monk, and received the Supreme Dharma, officially converting to Buddhism."

"Fellow Daoists, you may call me [Peach Blossom Pure Land Buddha's Son]. If one day this poor Daoist can realize the Bodhisattva status, it will also be thanks to all of you."

"Excuse me for a while, this poor Daoist still needs to meditate to enlighten Baimu Daoist."

"When this poor Daoist wakes up, I think we should be fellow Daoists on the Spiritual Mountain."

...

Tao Qian's last sentence was both to draw hatred and to remind all demons.

The major force [Ten Thousand Gods Mountain] that was to be formed had completely disintegrated with E Yue's death, Yellow Robe's severe injury, and Baimu being devoured, leaving no hope.

The descendants of Gods and Demons and Dao lineage inheritors who came for the "Gathering Gods Tie" should each escape for their lives.

If they were slightly slower in their actions, as Tao Qian said, they could indeed be enlightened into puppet protectors by the bald donkeys of the All Heavens Buddhism.

If they truly met again on the Spiritual Mountain in the future, they would not be qualified to address Tao Qian, this "Peach Blossom Pure Land Bodhisattva," as a fellow Daoist, but should call him master instead.

Who would want to endure such humiliation?

In an instant, all the evil demons were greatly shocked and began to escape by various means.

Inside were a few bold and dirty-minded ones who, before escaping, were still thinking of taking Tao Qian's life as revenge first.

"Bullsh*t Peach Blossom Pure Land Buddha's Son!"

"Just a low-ranking cultivator miserably enlightened by the Golden Cicada to a Secret Demon Child, not only harming himself but also wishing to bring disaster upon us. The grand foundation of the Ten Thousand Gods Mountain could have succeeded if you hadn't first trapped E Yue King, then harmed King Baimu, and even poisoned the wine, causing us to fail. This thing could have been accomplished."

"Shameless scoundrel, now that you have swallowed Baimu, you must be immobilized, it's just the right time for your demise..."

A few evil demons were muttering before getting close when they suddenly felt immense danger.

Around Tao Qian, there were as many as a million Outer Realm Heaven Demons appearing indistinctly, and they could see the Evil-slaying Sword, All Heavens Demon Net, Plague God Umbrella, Heart-binding Rope and other treasures lurking, along with the powerful and fierce Fish Basket Guanyin guarding nearby, leaving not a single chance.

The demons had no choice but to retreat, not forgetting to spit on him before leaving, saying:

"Not all Secret Demon powers are gone, and still you'd raise a million Heavenly Demons, refining such vicious Magical Treasures as All Heavens Demon Net... you, acting as a Buddha's son?"

"You're probably playing some spy trick again, probably a Secret Demon Sect plant sent to the Spiritual Mountain."

"Really possible, Secret Demon Sect's cultivators are the most shameless."

"It's pathetic for [King Baimu], I've heard that his father, the Primordial Yang Demon God, is one of the Ancestral Gods of the Taishang Demon Sect, the Secret Demon Sect people most enjoy bullying the Taishang Demon Sect cultivators, never thought they'd even spare the Ancestral God's son, truly heartless."

The rest, Tao Buddha's son didn't hear.

Of course, even if he had heard, he'd pretend not to, and he didn't need to argue.

Hmph, his Tao Qian [Peach Blossom Pure Land Bodhisattva] identity was backed by the Golden Cicada Monk personally, and all of the Spiritual Mountain were very convinced, how could a few evil demons' gossip shake it?

Sure enough, in the blink of an eye, the Dragon Slayer Arhat led the Buddha Army and arrived.

Without a leader, even though there were a few standouts among the Wild Gods and Demons of the mountain, how could they be a match for the Buddhas of the Spiritual Mountain?

In no time, those to be captured were captured, the fortunate escaped.

A perfectly good, soon-to-be-formed powerful force just vanished completely.

Among the three kings of the Ten Thousand Gods Mountain, the one with the worst end and the first to suffer was E Yue Immortal Monarch, who was struck dead by a Lotus from Moon Pure Bodhisattva, then Yellow Robed Primordial Lord, severely injured and near-death, was finally picked up by a Dharama Protector Venerable under One-horned Buddha Mother, indeed tied with a Buddha Rope, becoming a guardian dog of the mountain.

As for the strongest [Baimu Demon Lord], the outcome had not yet been fully revealed.

And as for Tao Qian, who appeared mysteriously and was enlightened to a Secret Demon Child, he gained some fame within the Search God Realm alongside the escaping descendants of God Demons and Dao lineage inheritors.

Of course, the biggest name was still Golden Cicada.

Tao Qian's boasting further elevated this saint monk's reputation to a higher level.

After all, no one dared to be certain that their young descendants wouldn't be quietly enlightened into spies of the Spiritual Mountain by this saint monk or any other Buddha's son seeking scriptures, just like that Secret Demon Child.

It is heard that the [Forbidden Mountain Lord] lineage was also gradually realizing this and began to question the Golden Cicada's intentions in voluntarily becoming the "Earth Suppressing Buddha."

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He even had the thought of inviting this True Buddha away, but he couldn't bear to part with the benefits, so he never really acted on it.

Tao Qian naturally was unaware of these thoughts, but his proactive speech was enough to alert the major powers within the Search God Realm.

Excessive actions could easily expose oneself.

In fact, his swallowing of the Baimu Demon Lord had already caused some dissatisfaction in the Dragon Slayer Arhat, who felt that he still hadn't fully aligned with the Spiritual Mountain and was only using its banner to reap benefits for himself.

Fortunately, Golden Cicada felt that forcibly enlightening him would damage the spirituality of this "Natural Buddha's Son," and coincidentally, Tao Qian's original self was about to birth the Tao Buddha Child. The increasingly intense and mysterious future Buddha nature successfully dispelled the Saint Monk's suspicions. Personally vouching for him, they muddled through the situation.

He didn't care about these matters, he single-mindedly focused on refining the Baimu Demon Lord.

This Demon Lord was not comparable to those previous Outer Realm Evil Spirits like the Heavenly Steed Demon, White Bone Lady, Five Battles King, or Fetus Evil Demon Mother.

His abundant mana aside, he was infinitely close to Daoist Transformation.

His bloodline was outstanding, to some extent, it could be considered a transformation of Innate Yang Essence.

More importantly, within his soul and true spirit, he harbored the already cultivated Taishang Demon Path.

Swallowing him was equivalent to swallowing a top-grade Heavenly Demon Great Pill, whose benefits were so great that even Tao Buddha's Son couldn't anticipate them.

However, the digestion process was truly grinding.

Both parties suffered, in great pain.

The Baimu Demon Lord wailed as his flesh and blood were gradually consumed. His flesh, inherited from the "Primordial Yang Demon God," was very resilient, comparable to a divine weapon, but even this could not endure the gradual wear of methods from the Chaos Demon Ancestor, such as Chaos Demon

Teeth, Chaos Life Extinguishing Divine Light, and Great Extinction Divine Water, as if enduring a lingering death.

Tao Buddha's Son was feeling bloated, as if an ordinary human had eaten an entire cow, always on the verge of bursting to death.

To protect his belly, Tao Qian had to let Fish Basket Guanyin wield the Clear Heart Moon Toad Tile, smashing his skull every half hour, while constantly summoning dozens of Source Sea Demon Dogs to consume the foul evil substances accumulating in his stomach, maintaining a delicate balance.

The verbal exchange between them was mostly the Baimu Demon Lord cursing, while Tao Qian responded wretchedly.

In the first few days, Baimu was still cursing Tao Qian as a vile creature, despicable Secret Demon Child, or Spiritual Mountain's dog, and so forth.

Later, he gradually softened, changing his address to "virtuous brother," "Daoist," and the like.

Unfortunately, whether it's threats, bribes, or cajolery, none worked on Tao Qian; he just continued to focus on consuming the flesh.

About ten days later, Tao Buddha's Son awoke with a joyful expression.

He still couldn't move, as the Baimu Demon Lord hadn't been completely refined.

But now his mana had surged once more, his Dao Heng was even more profound, and the previously vague opportunity for enlightenment was now becoming clear.

Tao Qian introspected, almost unable to see traces of the Baimu Demon Lord, leaving only an entirely pinkish-white, very round, peculiar meatball.

Its surface was inscribed with Primordial Yang Divine Patterns layer upon layer, deepening infinitely.

Anyone observing it could comprehend Divine Power Skills like the "Primordial Yang Refining Essence Secret Talisman," "Primordial Yang Heavenly Book Fragment," "Taishang Yuan Yang's Nine Revolutions Nourishing Essence Skill," the price being they must become a descendant of the Taishang Yuan Yang Lineage.

Moreover, the meatball still bore a face. Who else could it be but the ugly face of the Baimu Demon Lord?

After ten days of wear, even he couldn't withstand it anymore. Sensing Tao Qian's demon thoughts, he promptly pleaded for mercy:

"Virtuous brother, virtuous brother, don't go, hear your brother out."

"Your brother lost to you earlier because my divine skills were inferior; I acknowledge my inferiority and hold no grudge in my heart."

"In these days, your brother has also guessed what you seek. You wish to obtain the secret True Skill of the Taishang Demon Sect, and blend it with your Secret Demon Method to enlighten the Daoist Transformation Realm, Taishang Heart Refining, Secret Demon Refining God, which is truly profound."

"Why not this way, your brother is willing to take a Dao oath, never to trouble you in the future, and ask my father to grant you a Primordial Yang Great Dao Elixir."

"This elixir is infinitely wondrous, personally collected by my father from 'Innate Yang Essence' and other Primordial Yang miraculous substances, refined over millennia in one furnace, precisely to complete the Dao Path for you, my virtuous brother, and also to redeem my life."

"How about it?"

Hearing these words, Tao Qian couldn't help but sigh.

After a moment of thought, he replied:

"Baimu Daoist, stop struggling."

"Not to mention that as the son of an Innate Demon God, ordinary Dao oaths have no binding power over you."

"Even if I truly let you go back and you actually obtained that Great Dao Elixir, your father, the Primordial Yang Demon God, wouldn't spare me; there's no Dao oath in the Great Abyss that could bind such an old god."

"This is a struggle of the Dao, life and death, no room for mercy. Since the Daoist has lost, go in peace."

After speaking, Tao Qian said no more, nor did he give the Baimu Demon Lord another chance to persuade him.

Sealing the internal apertures, he began to transmit instructions to his subordinates.

Once more, under the name of Taoyuan Country, he began to annex the three countries of Liao, Qi, and Wei.

Having the prior experience of swallowing Jin, though this time it involved three great countries at once, and tens of millions of believers, it was not too difficult.

Especially now, with the full support of the Spiritual Mountain.

Of course, the cost was not small.

In the newly formed vast Taoyuan Country, the name of the Peach Blossom God gradually weakened, with few believers using it.

Instead, it was replaced by the Peach Blossom Pure Land Bodhisattva.

Throughout the various Peach Blossom temples, no trace of Dao or Demon Lineage palace and temple styles could be found; everything in sight was set by the Buddhist Sect, even the sacrificial ceremonies were completely altered beyond recognition.

In the eyes of the Spiritual Mountain, this was only natural.

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The entire Taoyuan Country, along with the sovereignty over Tao Qian, is in the hands of the Spiritual Mountain.

Fortunately, these do not affect Tao Qian's secret theft of the greatest fruit.

Nothing else, just the Heavenly Mechanism.

Why is Tao Qian so diligent in expanding his territory? Besides the need for refining, the most important reason is for the [Divination Worm].

This insect is his greatest reliance.

The reason it hasn't played a decisive role yet is because the worm is not strong enough.

Adding the territories of three more countries is enough to let the Divination Worm grow rapidly. Tao Qian can even foresee the endless insect silk covering the former realms of five countries, drawing sustenance from the secrets of the Heavenly Dao, all provided to the Divination Worm... Sooner or later, the insect silk of the Divination Worm will fill every inch of the Search God Realm.

By then, Great Demon Tao can fully enjoy the happiness once experienced by "Duobao Daoist".

Another unaffected benefit is the [Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God Method], which Tao Qian can continue to cultivate.

No need for him to persuade anyone, Saint Monk Jin Chanzi himself has a Buddha decree descending to persuade the small Ling Mountain monks, including Jin Tuo Monk and Dragon Slayer Arhat.

"Though the Spirit God Great Method of the Secret Demon Sect is of the Demon Path, it still has some aspects worth seeing."

"Since it has been cultivated halfway, one can use the power of the believers to complete it. When cultivation reaches Great Success, it can be transformed into [Sandalwood Merit Dharma Body], with power surpassing the Spirit God Dharma Body. It is an unparalleled Buddha body."

"Cultivating both Buddha and Demon, using Buddha to control the demon, might allow for greater heights, which is the fortune of our Merit Lineage."

The Buddha decree expressed a simple idea in these few words.

Golden Cicada: My disciple has the potential to use Spiritual Mountain resources to break through, potentially realizing enlightenment as a Buddha. Fellow Daoists, could you provide some convenience?

Now, all the Buddhas on Little Ling Mountain are friends of the Saint Monk.

Since he says so, who would not give face?

Thus, Great Demon Tao enjoyed a great advantage, continuing to cultivate the Spirit God Great Method.

Before sitting down, he was suddenly enlightened, sensing a premonition:

"This time, my opportunities have arrived one after another."

"The multitude of willpower and thick merits from the believers of the newly added Three Countries should enable me to cultivate the Spirit God Method to Great Success. With the Great Success Spirit God, I will refine the Baimu Demon Lord smoothly."

"The chance to attain the Dao is right before my eyes."

With anticipation, Tao Qian began to meditate immediately.

Familiar with the process, he began to communicate with the vast number of current believers, linking them with the Great Method. Instantly, the world in front of him turned upside down. In the midst of great changes, an unprecedented pain of reshaping surged overwhelmingly.

Although he had experienced it several times, each time he couldn't help but wail in agony.

This time was even worse.

The larger the number of believers, the more bizarre, perverse, or even terrifying the thoughts, leading naturally to the creation of a Dharma Body from these ideas, becoming even more strange, terrifying, or inexplicably aberrant.

As the master of the Dharma Body, Tao Qian could only observe, unable to intervene.

He could only watch helplessly as his body was twisted into various indescribable shapes, sometimes even doubting whether there were some strange "Evil Gods" or "Evil Gods" hidden among the believers, otherwise where did those terrifying thoughts come from.

Of course, the most unbearable aspect was the endless pain born from each reshaping.

"It hurts so much!"

"I just hope the believers will be considerate, refine a good Spirit God Strange Object for me, so my painstaking efforts in pretending to be crazy, feigning ignorance, and acting as a spy to rescue you from those deadly evil demons will not be in vain."

In his howling, the refining continued for a full nine days before it ended, and Tao Demon Child wailed continuously for nine days.

Fortunately, it only lasted nine days. Although Tao Demon Child could endure pain, it had its limits. If it had gone on for more days, he might have died from the pain or been driven insane.

The Spirit God Method is indeed not something ordinary cultivators can refine.

At the end of the ninth day, when Tao Qian awoke at that moment.

Even before opening his eyes, he had already alarmed his true self far away in the Penglai Sea, within the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint.

The True Monarch Tao slightly sensed and observed, and could not help but show a look of envy, praising:

"Affairs of fortune are wondrous beyond words."

"This lazy demon seems to have little talent, with Dharma Body and Divine Skills all derived from me, yet in this Search God Realm for so little time, he has improved every day, especially with the [Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God Great Method]. Using the wish power of living beings to refine the Dharma Body truly can create a Dharma Body more powerful than Senior Brother Xuu's [Qingwei Dao Body]."

"No, now this Dharma Body is likely on par with my Spirit Treasure Sublime Body."

"If this fellow manages to unify the entire Search God Realm, wouldn't he be able to refine a Dharma Body unseen in millennia and might even chase after my Senior Sister Xie's Innate Tao Body."

At this, True Monarch Tao shook his head.

Unifying the entire Search God Realm, this task is as difficult as having Tao Demon Child skip the Daoist Transformation Realm to attain the Tribulation Immortal.

In this realm, there are countless big shots, and the Innate Gods and Demons are counted by the "head". He's just a little shrimp mixing in the gaps, sneaking around and grabbing benefits. What virtue or skill does he have to dream of unifying the Search God Realm?

Collecting enough spiritual materials to crush other Secret Demon Children and being supported to the position of the Secret Demon Sect Master is already a stroke of fortune worthy of burning incense in gratitude.

...

Tao Demon Child clearly heard the true self's sighs.

Having no time to talk back in rebuttal, he joyfully went to observe and perceive the new Spirit God Strange Objects he acquired.

This time, a total of five kinds.

Although the quantity was much less than Tao Demon Child expected, each strange object contained extraordinary power that greatly delighted Tao Demon Child.

[Heavenly Kui Star Pupil: This strange object organ is the eyes of the Dharma Body, born from the blending of spiritual thoughts of billions of believers, having some relation to the Kui Star, refined through serendipitous error. This strange pupil has the ability to foresee fortune and misfortune, and alter fate, with infinite wonderful uses, envied even by gods and demons. However, using this object requires paying a price: each use causes blindness for a day, and during these 24 hours, the eyes will suffer the punishment of fire, with tears flowing ceaselessly.]

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[Shaoyin Xuan Vein: This alien organ grows at the feet of the dharma body, born from the billions of believers' thoughts of E Yue Immortal Monarch stepping on the Moon God's feet. After refining, its

mystery surpasses others. Once activated, the speed of evasion far surpasses the Buddhist Sect's Heart Light Escape. If the Source Qi is sufficient, it also has the ability to ascend to heaven and break realms. The cost is: every time it is used, one must steal star power from the Taiyin Star. After prolonged use, there will eventually come a day when one will uncontrollably rush towards the Taiyin Star, enter Guanghan Palace, and be unable to resist desecrating the feet of the Taiyin Moon God.]

[Taiyin Water Essence: This alien is born in the kidneys of the dharma body. It is born from the entanglement of E Yue Immortal Monarch and Lady Changchun, and combines the marvelous characteristics of the Taiyin and the Daoist Lineage of Emperor Wa. Once activated, it ensures the water of the kidneys never ceases, harmonizing Yin and Yang, preventing invasion by malevolent forces, and can be used alongside the Pure Yang Essence Root, rivalling the Dao of Emperor Wa. The cost is: excessive use will give rise to lustful thoughts.]

[Primordial Yang Life-saving Divine Evil: This Spirit God Strange Object is born in the holes of the dharma body, obtained from Baimu Demon Lord. During the refining process, it absorbs a thread of innate Primordial Yang Fierce Qi. Upon activation, all the body's acupoints open up, surging with life-saving divine evil, bestowing life or death, all at your will. The power of this divine evil is immense, and the cost is also great. Each use results in being marked by the innate God Demon "Primordial Yang Demon God", and when accumulated, one will inevitably be drawn into the Primordial Yang Realm.]

[Innate Primordial Yang Essence: This alien is born in the seminal nest of the dharma body, possessing infinite wondrous uses. It can further enhance the power of other aliens in the dharma body such as the Pure Yang Essence Root, Ten Thousand Marvelous Mysterious Pearl, Dragon Tiger Golden Lotus, etc., and also has the ability to birth new life. If combined with "innate Yin Qi", it can nurture new races, receive recognition from the Heavenly Dao, and gain merit. The cost of using this alien is equivalent to that of the life-saving divine evil.]

...

"Excellent, excellent!"

"Let me calculate how many Spirit God Strange Objects I have refined in my dharma body: there are the Three Thousand Worry Threads, Pure Yang Essence Root, Ten Thousand Marvelous Mysterious Pearl, Dragon Tiger Golden Lotus, Vajra Unbreakable, Punishment Divine Eye, Sweet Dew, Heavenly Kui Star Pupil, Shaoyin Xuan Vein, Taiyin Water Essence, Primordial Yang Life-saving Divine Evil, Innate Primordial Yang Essence...."

"A total of twelve types. Although the cost is great when stacked, the power of my Spirit God Dharma Body isn't too different compared to the True Monarch's Spirit Treasure Sublime Body and has already surpassed the innate magical bodies of Senior Brother Xu and Senior Sister Lu."

"The believers of the three countries Liao, Qi, and Wei truly love this Bodhisattva. The Yellow Robe, E Yue, and Baimu, these Three Demons, were not wasted a bit and each contributed in their own way, truly wonderful."

Seeing the sudden increase in his foundational talents, Tao Buddha's joy was completely uncovered.

The fact that he had cultivated such a powerful dharma body postnatally was naturally worth the rejoicing.

However, what made Tao Buddha even happier was the Primordial Yang Life-saving Divine Evil and Innate Yang Essence, these two Spirit God Strange Objects. This meant that he finally found a breakthrough point for the Baimu Demon Lord, which he couldn't handle for days.

As soon as the thought arose, he wasted no time. After slightly adjusting to the new Ten Thousand Refinements Spirit God Dharma Body, he immediately prepared to meditate again to cultivate the "Ancestral God Qi Eating Technique" and completely refine the stubborn Baimu Demon Lord.

But as he moved, a sudden impulse occurred, and star light surged in his eyes, with fortunes revolving.

Soon, as if he had foreknowledge, he spoke in a peculiar tone:

"It is both a calamity and a wondrous thing."

"This time, I will smelt down the Baimu Demon Lord. I am sure of success, but in the critical moment, I sensed that the Primordial Yang Demon God, finding out about his progeny's impending doom, is coming to trouble me. This is the first major calamity before I step into the Transformation Realm."

"If I, the Demon Son, can safely overcome it, Daoist Transformation would be closer."

"True Monarch, you have fallen behind the Demon Son."

Despite understanding the terrifying dangers, this one still leisurely bantered with the True Monarch, Tao Master.

But after the laughter, he still had to face the harsh reality.

As soon as the True Monarch had a thought, he knew the situation and was also troubled.

"That Primordial Yang Demon God is an innate God Demon. Even if he comes to trouble you with only an avatar, organ, or projection, you, a Secret Demon Child who hasn't even reached the Transformation Realm, can't withstand it."

"This calamity is obviously a fatal one."

"The only solution now is to invite a God Demon or Dao Master of equal rank to intervene at the critical moment. Only after you swallow the Baimu Demon Lord and hide in the Search God Realm, will he temporarily be unable to do anything to you."

"But you, as a Secret Demon Child, surely can't invite Lingbao Tianzun. The Toad God enjoys watching the excitement but doesn't like to move, unwilling to block the Primordial Yang Demon God for you. Even if he was willing, you couldn't afford the cost..."

The True Monarch was pondering.

Yet he did not realize that the Demon Son Body's two Heavenly Kui Star Pupils were still in operation.

Before long, he let out a cold snort, blood and pus flowing from the corner of his eye, but it did not affect the brilliance of his gaze. He chuckled lightly and said:

"Don't panic, don't panic!"

"A Secret Demon Child should have the methods of a Secret Demon Child. What need is there to invite Lingbao Tianzun and the Toad God?"

"The Demon Son wants to invite is a crowd of second-generation patriarchs...."

After speaking, Tao Buddha did not allow the True Monarch to speak again.

He immediately used the Secret Demon Great Method, directly using the Secret Demon God Soul to communicate with many second-generation patriarchs who were observing from afar various worlds within the [inferior demon world] in the Outer Realm.

Being an Ancestor Land Demon Son without a patron to rely on, only the Master Xu Yu Zi had given him a little convenience.

In such a situation, he shouldn't have anything spectacular to offer, unable to ask for help.

But who is Great Demon Tao, when did he ever care about face?

Besides, asking for help doesn't necessarily require paying a price, have you not heard of free-riding?

...

Inferior Demon World, within the Sea of White Void, suddenly mist surged, and Tao Buddha's shameless voice abruptly sounded:

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"Junior Ancestor Land Demon Child Tao Qian, greets all Secret Demon Ancestors."

"This time, I write to appeal for a request."

"I had an encounter inside the Search God Realm, and this time I wish to refine Baimu Demon Lord, son of the Primordial Yang Demon God. It is certain that at the critical moment, his father will come to trouble me. They have elders, and so do I. I hope that the Ancestors can appear at that time and use Divine Skills to hinder the Primordial Yang Demon God."

"If this matter is accomplished, it will be a favor that I owe to you Ancestors. Once I establish the All Heavens Secret Demon Nest and ascend to the position of Secret Demon Sect Master, I will certainly repay you generously."

With thoughts flashing, Tao Qian presented both his request and the recompense.

Unsurprisingly, these few sentences made the two generations of Masters laugh in exasperation.

Even Master Xu Yu Zi, who was inclined towards him, couldn't help but laugh.

"What a bold Ancestor Land Demon Child, relying on thick skin to make a fool of us here."

"With nothing but an empty mouth, you expect us to Protect Dao for you? Has Senior Brother Xu Yu Zi's Butterfly Dream Skill burned your brain?"

"Denied, if you wish to become a True Skill, rely on your own skills."

"How long have you just been entering the world? You haven't even found a single spiritual material for the All Heavens Secret Demon Nest, yet you boast shamelessly to become a sect master. What virtue or ability do you have?"

"This child is so unaware, to ask for help from elders without even preparing a good gift. However, you need to deal with such an entity as the Primordial Yang Demon God. Unless all my senior brothers take action together, it is impossible, and you cannot afford the price."

These replies went straight into Tao Qian's soul, shaking his heart and soul, making him very uncomfortable.

However, Tao Qian already knew it would be so, and he smiled indifferently, then spoke again.

This time, it was not inducement but a threat.

This fellow truly lived up to the audacity of the judgment; the Masters were unwilling to help, so he directly said:

"Let the Ancestors know that I have always been ruthless and act only after planning."

"The fight for the position of Secret Demon Sect Master is no exception. Before the trial began, I had already interfered with each Secret Demon Child, leaving spies. If I genuinely wish to, and willing to spend the effort, I can find all the Secret Demon Children within the Search God Realm and slaughter them one by one."

"These senior brothers are favorites of each Master, the sect's direct inheritance, not worth losing even one."

"..."

Master Xu Yu Zi, who originally intended to speak for Tao Qian, was directly rendered speechless by these words.

What is this?

An Ancestor Land Demon Child with no backing, threatening several Masters who are at least in the Daoist Transformation Realm from a distance?

In fact, it was precisely so.

In order to prove his words were true, this fellow even directly sent over the image of himself planting the Fu Ling Divine Spell on Lady of Cang Si True Monarch, whom he calls his sister-in-law. Along with it, he also sent the current cultivation realm of Tao Buddha's son, Taoist power, and the extremely fierce Ten Thousand Refinement Spirit God Dharma Body.

The rest was simple to talk about, but as soon as that Dharma Body appeared, the originally indifferent Masters all looked over with astonished eyes.

Voices of admiration arose, but even more so were anger and killing intent.

"Such audacity from a wretched creature, truly worthy of coming from the Ancestor Land, with no Master's guidance, one could foster such ferocious courage."

"Hahaha... Although I admire the lawless momentum of this young fellow, you have offended the wrong person by wanting to kill my disciple. Do not think that just because you hide within the Search God Realm, I cannot harm you. Since you have cultivated 'All Heavens Secret Demon Scripture', you should know of our Secret Demon Sect's spell called 'Great All Heavens Formless Mutual Sensing Killing Secret Spell'. Although it is an extremely esoteric Divine Skill, I happen to have refined it, capable enough to curse kill you through the Search God Realm. If you plead for forgiveness now, there's still time."

"No need for curse killing, I will dispatch billions of Heavenly Demons under my command to slaughter this little creature in the Search God Realm."

"Hehe, my disciple is currently right inside the Search God Realm, within Zhou Country. If you can kill him, go ahead and try."

These terrifying demon sounds crashed over, as if intending to strike him dead from a distance.

Yet Tao Qian listened, his expression unchanged.

Instead, he broke into a bright smile and again threatened:

"Don't be angry, Masters!"

"What I said before about killing was just a joke, all Secret Demon Children, our own brothers; if it's not a battle over the Dao, how could I bear to go all out?"

Upon hearing this, the expressions of the second generation of Masters did not relax in the least.

On the contrary, each one became more serious.

Even though it was just a brief verbal exchange, the Masters all saw what kind of temperament this Secret Demon Child from the Ancestor Land had; definitely not one to easily yield, surely harboring ill intentions.

As expected, the next moment this fellow changed his approach and threatened in a different way:

"For the Masters to know, I got a fortune after entering the Search God Realm, by a stroke of luck taught by the personal disciple of the Buddha, the Saint Monk [Golden Cicada], who passed on Spiritual Mountain True Method."

"Now, I cultivate both Buddha and Demon, greatly improving my Taoist power, and by leveraging Spiritual Mountain's convenience, I've cultivated the Ten Thousand Refinement Spirit God Great Method to great success."

"Such a great opportunity, how dare I enjoy it alone? I plan to bring down the Buddhas from Spiritual Mountain, find all the brothers, and have them ALL cultivate the Buddha and Demon Great Method with me..."

When he said it to this point, he conveniently sent over the interaction scene with Golden Cicada.

Seeing all this, even Master Xu Yu Zi didn't know how to help him smooth things over.

Causing trouble, there isn't this kind of method to cause trouble.

This level of threat was even more severe than the earlier bold talk of slaughtering all Secret Demon Children within the Search God Realm.

What is slapping in the face?

No, this can't be called just slapping in the face; it's a literal face slap.

Amongst these second-generation Masters of the Secret Demon Sect, which one is not a renowned existence in the Great Abyss?

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If Tao Qian really entices all of their "esteemed disciples" to the Spiritual Mountain, this enmity will become grave.

Just a momentary pause, then the heart and soul of Tao Qian were bombarded by various demon sounds, nearly shredded into pulp.

During the process, at least several second-generation masters made no polite gestures and attempted to slay Tao Qian from afar.

But soon, they realized, it was of no use.

Even obscure and hidden Divine Skills like [Great All Heavens Formless Mutual Sensing Killing Secret Spell] were ineffective.

Why?

It was nothing other than the might of Divination.

In another world, or the Great Abyss, Tao Qian would have perished eight hundred times over.

Yet in the current Search God Realm, the Divination Worm, entirely integrating with the Heavenly Dao, was sufficient to connect to the Heavenly Dao Origin, intercepting all these "trans-world Divine Skills", unless your Mana is strong enough to contend with the entire Search God Realm, there is no way to kill Tao Qian at this time.

As a result, surprised exclamations resounded one after another.

Though unaware of the existence of the Divination Worm, the masters' methods naturally could sense something approximately.

The Sea of White Void suddenly fell silent.

A group of second-generation masters, unusually felt stifled due to an Ancestor Land Demon Son.

Though all were elders and sect masters, they had no incense bond with this Demon Son, not even able to admonish.

Yet all the masters dared not to state with certainty whether this incorrigible Demon Son would actually commit the heinous act of "enticing all this generation's Secret Demon Children to the Spiritual Mountain".

In another sect, this would absolutely be impossible.

But the Secret Demon Sect itself is an odd one, if there is hope for success, not only this shameless Ancestor Land Demon Son but also Secret Demon Sons like Changhen Demon Child, or Five Defilements Demon Son, who seem proper, would also give it a try.

If it succeeds, these old fellows would completely lose face.

They could even foresee it, seeing the signs, a heap of Bodhisattvas and Buddhas from All Heavens Buddhism, with their Shariputras, would laugh out loud, and madly facilitate it.

...

The eerie atmosphere lingered for a good 15 minutes.

Suddenly, amidst a series of cold snorts from the masters, the connections all severed, his Secret Demon Divine Thought was forcibly expelled.

Seeing this, Tao Qian instead displayed a very radiant smile, thinking: It's done.

Indeed, in the next moment, Master Xu Yu Zi's voice transmission sounded:

"You brat are truly naughty, daring to use the Extraordinary Power of [Divination Worm] to coerce a group of Secret Demon Masters."

"This time you've succeeded, they have agreed, each casting a spell to watch over the Primordial Yang Realm, and if that Demon God wielding the [Innate Yang Essence] acts, the masters would jointly cast spells to hold it, ensuring it doesn't spoil your plan."

"However, you've recklessly gained such great benefit, the cost won't be small. Within a hundred years, if you've not seized the position of Secret Demon Sect Master, not only will your life be forfeit, but even your soul and True Spirit will suffer."

"Young one understands, thanks for the master's care."

Tao Buddha's son responded with a word, having no more ripples in his heart.

Yet on this guy's face, he smiled broadly.

It's done! Indeed, it's done.

He, an Ancestor Land Demon Son without reliance, successfully coerced a group of second-generation masters, without taking any reward, to collectively act and help him fend off the [Primordial Yang Demon God].

This achievement caused the main self, Tao Master, always observing within the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint, to behold astonishment.

Though being one with him, he was too lazy to sense by spell, choosing instead to directly ask:

"Though you're usually bold, you never engage in uncertain acts."

"This time, how are you certain the masters would yield to your coercion and protect your Dao?"

"With my status in the Spirit Treasure Sect, even teaming up with Senior Brother Xuu Xun, it's impossible to cajole all second-generation masters of the Spirit Treasure Sect into protecting our Dao, how did you accomplish this?"

Hearing the main self inquire.

Tao Buddha's son didn't withhold, directly answering:

"This matter seems difficult but is indeed bound to succeed. Firstly, by employing [Heavenly Kui Star Pupil], I know where the fortune lies, and whence the danger comes, naturally knowing whom to seek; secondly, having Master [Xu Yu Zi] aiding, can be considered as an inside collaborator; thirdly, aided by the Divination Worm, I stand in an undefeatable position; fourthly, before entering the realm, I had speculated, though the masters each dispatched their esteemed disciples to participate in the sect master selection, most seemed inclined towards me."

"Within this, there are secrets that perhaps even you, me, or Yuan Gong do not know."

"Now trying it out, it indeed proves to be so."

"Though the secrets are unknown, as long as they benefit me, they are to be used."

"What if you make a mistake? If those masters refuse you, are you truly intending to entice this generation of all Secret Demon Children to the Spiritual Mountain to become bald monks?"

"Your main self is saying something uninteresting, you and I are one, asking me is the same as asking yourself."

Within the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint, Tao Master upon hearing the reply from the Demon Child Body, immediately pouted.

Then, with a faint smile, he muttered an answer to himself:

"There's nothing wrong with dual cultivation of Buddha and Demon!"

"If I, the Master, can cultivate it, why can't they?"

"Fellow disciples, sharing blessings."

Saying up to this point, both the main self and the Demon Child Body in harmony, released a cheeky laugh simultaneously.

...

Having completed the bizarre task of "coercing masters", Tao Buddha's son, without the major concern in his heart, had no further scruples, resolved to proceed in one go, to fully refine the Baimu Demon Lord, seeking the Great Dao.

Instantly sitting in the Peach Blossom Temple, he called upon Fish Basket Guanyin holding a tile to stand ready, with the Source Sea Demon Dog on standby.

Running [Ancestral God Qi Eating Technique], his heart and soul immersed, once more facing the smooth meatball inscribed with the Primordial Yang Divine Pattern.

At this moment, Tao Buddha's demeanor resembled that of a thriving villain not to survive beyond three chapters, with a sinister grin, he exclaimed to Baimu Demon Lord:

"Brother Baimu, little brother has everything arranged, sending you on your way now."

"Just hope that your cultivation throughout this life, transformed into a Taishang Demon Elixir for me to swallow, can aid the little brother in taking a few more strides in the [Daoist Transformation Realm]."

Frankly, over the past few days, Baimu Demon Lord had heard this statement no less than a thousand times.

He could see it, this Plague God's nature was utterly malevolent.

But this time hearing it, the meaning was vastly different from those hundreds or thousands of times before.

Baimu Demon Lord could discern, this time it was genuine, this shameless Secret Demon Child colluding with the bald monks of the Spiritual Mountain, seemed to have great confidence.

For the first time, intense fear emerged in his eyes, he even had an urge to humbly beg for mercy, to shout at this guy not to come near.