

Longevity 1041

Chapter 1041: The Demon Child Body Nears Enlightenment, Tao Master Secretly Plots for Primordial

Baimu Demon Lord ultimately couldn't abandon his dignity, and humbly begged Tao Qian for mercy.

He even became annoyed out of humiliation and continued to curse:

"You rascal, go on dreaming."

"You've been refining me for days, yet aside from devouring the scraps on my body, what have you achieved? Have you even taken a bite of my original flesh and blood, or seized any of my [Primordial Yang Inheritance]?"

"I possess the Innate Primordial Yang Bloodline. Though your 'Ancestral God Qi Eating Technique' is formidable, capable of summoning the Chaos Demon Teeth and extinguishing the Divine Light to erode everything, it cannot devour the essence of Baimu... Even if it could, it would take several centuries, or even millennia."

"By then, my father will have found you and ground your bones to dust..."

Baimu, this large fleshly egg, grew more confident as he cursed, glancing at his unified Primordial Yang Divine Pattern, and felt his earlier worries were truly unfounded.

In actual calculation, the magical battle between him and this vile Secret Demon Child was, in fact, a clash of formidable might between these two Innate Gods and Demons, [Chaos Demon Ancestor] and [Primordial Yang Demon God].

In terms of status and reputation, the former might have an edge, but the margin wasn't too large; in the short term, he had no real worry about his life.

However, Tao Buddha's son was not listening to his clamor, wholly focused on seeking the Dao.

The blood and flesh enveloped, with horrifying entities like Chaos Demon Teeth manifesting, began frantically eroding the flawless Primordial Yang Divine Pattern and original flesh and blood.

Instantly, two extremely high-status, but radically different God Demon Origin Qi clashed once again.

Baimu Demon Lord howled again.

Meanwhile, Tao Qian felt rather peculiar, though those bits of flesh and blood, once detached from the Demon Lord's body, would immediately be ground into purest Origin Qi for him to consume and enhance his cultivation; it didn't change the fact that Tao Qian was essentially "eating spirits," devouring another cultivator alive.

"If it were my true self, I surely wouldn't dare to consume this kind of life form resembling a [Taishang Demon Elixir]."

"He would surely first spray a mouthful of True Fire of Suppressing Evil, refining Baimu into a real elixir before he would consider tasting it."

"Yet as this Demon Child, I'm unrestrained, hence this opportunity... is destined to be mine!"

At this thought, Tao Buddha's son's eyes glimmered with Divine Radiance, as if he completely penetrated the unlimited layers of Primordial Yang Divine Pattern, exposing the pure, tempting Primordial Yang source within.

Then, he unleashed his true technique.

The writhing, all-consuming chaos of flesh suddenly churned, then two divine skills emerged that left Baimu Demon Lord greatly alarmed.

One was a grayish-white horrifying Divine Evil that bore the great power of life and death; it gushed out from the apertures of every piece of flesh like pale moonlight, appearing silent, yet its inner killing intent could instantaneously extinguish millions, even tens of millions of lives.

The other resembled fine dust sweet rain, tiny specks of fiery red Yang Essence that fell densely, appearing charming, yet to Baimu Demon Lord, almost shattered his courage with dread.

In his gaze, it seemed he witnessed the most incredible sight in the world.

Full of disbelief, unwilling to accept it.

When Tao Buddha's son previously revealed his identity as a "Spiritual Mountain spy," single-handedly dismantling the grand Ten Thousand Gods Mountain, he wasn't this horrified.

Shrieks filled with utter terror echoed through the blood and flesh shell:

"Primordial Yang God Slaughter!"

"Innate Yang Essence!"

"You... where did you obtain these two objects?"

"It's impossible, these two can only be obtained through the Primordial Yang Bloodline. Even if you had immense means to infiltrate the Primordial Yang Realm, Father God would never allow... Ahhh!"

Perhaps overwhelmed by shock, Baimu Demon Lord momentarily forgot to operate the Divine Pattern to resist Tao Qian's erosion and devouring.

However, by this moment, resistance was futile.

From the moment Tao Qian cultivated Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God, acquiring the [Primordial Yang Life-saving Divine Evil] and [Innate Yang Essence]—these two alien objects—Baimu Demon Lord's fate was sealed. As essence breaks essence, he couldn't even struggle now, defenses wide open, originally sturdy protection utterly shattered.

In a flash, the first circle of divine pattern on Baimu was ground through, the flesh, Primordial Yang Inheritance within immediately devoured by Tao Qian.

He felt a wondrous sensation sweep through his Spirit, with tremendous booms roaring inside, his mana swelling explosively.

In his mind, a vast record surged forth:

[Acquiring first level of Primordial Yang Inheritance!]

[Learned the "Innate Primordial Yang Secret Seal"... This is the divine seal secretly passed down through the Primordial Yang lineage, containing supreme principles.]

[Learned the "Taishang Yuan Yang Circulation Diagram"... This is the foundation for the Primordial Yang lineage cultivation, also a method not to be shared outside Taishang Demon Sect, without which one cannot enter the Dao.]

[Learned the "Refining Essence Skill."]

[Learned the "Primordial Yang Venerate's Scripture of Prolonging Life."]

[Learned the "Taishang Nine Yang Divine Radiance."]

...

In just a flash, Tao Qian seemed to have reached the Dao.

An indescribable euphoria surged from the depths of his soul and True Spirit.

Has he attained the Dao?

Though not fully achieving the Great Dao, he was not far off.

If Tao Qian only acquired these scriptures, these divine power spells, he would still need to cultivate them bit by bit himself; unless he reached profound mastery, he would amount to nothing more than a thief of techniques.

But now it was different; he gained not just the Primordial Yang Secret Techniques but also Baimu Demon God's first-level flesh and his years of cultivation, having purified it from filthy impurities into refined insights.

The fusion of both was nearly akin to attaining the Dao.

Tao Buddha's son almost laughed aloud then, a self-awareness emerging in his mind:

"Good, good, good, wonderful, wonderful, wonderful."

"In merely three breaths, I'm now equivalent to a secret disciple of the Primordial Yang lineage who has cultivated for at least a hundred years, the mastered Primordial Yang Divine Skills and Taishang Magic are already comparable to, if not surpassing those few Taishang Demon Sons my true self encountered years ago within the Longevity Realm."

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As his thoughts settled, Tao Buddha's son looked at Baimu Demon Lord, who had been worn down by a whole layer of flesh, with a gaze full of sympathy and pity.

His face was full of compassion, yet greed swirled in his eyes as he mockingly said:

"Pity those who tirelessly work, only to gift it to me as a wedding dress."

"This Taishang Demon Elixir of Daoist Baimu, I, Tao Buddha's son, accept with pleasure."

With those words, this fellow repeated his trick, once again summoning the Divine Evil. The Yang Essence, accompanied by Chaos Demon Teeth and other ferocious entities, began again to wear down the second Primordial Yang Divine Pattern and flesh of Baimu Demon Lord.

He had only consumed the first level and had already transformed into the Taishang Demon Son after years of hard cultivation.

If he devours the second level, it would surpass the so-called Elders of the Taishang Demon Sect within the Longevity Realm.

Devouring further would yield even more.

Once Baimu Demon Lord is entirely devoured, Tao Qian will be able to cultivate Secret Demon magic and Taishang magic to profound depths. Once the two methods merge, he will only wait for the right moment to break through tribulation and achieve the Daoist Lordship.

At this rate, without any unforeseen events, it might be that Tao Buddha's son could enter Daoist Transformation before his true self [Tao Master].

This temptation, how could this fellow resist it?

Meanwhile, Baimu Demon Lord was already in shock and fear, completely losing composure and all demeanor of just being Primordial Yang's child.

It couldn't be blamed on him—who would've thought that a Secret Demon Child who initially couldn't do anything to him, suddenly obtained two Divine Power Skills that only descendants of the Primordial Yang lineage could have over some days.

Even ordinary secret transmissions cannot possess them, and only a bloodline descendant like [Baimu Demon Lord] could possibly have them.

At this moment, Baimu was filled with doubt and shock.

He couldn't help but suspect: "Could it be that this Secret Demon Child is also a wayward offspring spread outside by Father God?"

If Tao Qian knew Baimu Demon Lord's thoughts, he couldn't help but sigh. Being suspected of his origins is no new thing to him; he's already used to it.

However, Tao Buddha's son couldn't be bothered with other matters at this moment—his sole focus was on acquiring the second inheritance and the original blood and flesh of Primordial Yang.

Baimu Demon Lord, on the other hand, finally realized his situation.

Without that integrated defense of Mixed Element, he was truly a bona fide Taishang Demon Elixir.

Begging for mercy would be useless.

Even if Baimu Demon Lord were to kneel and kowtow, turning to call Tao Buddha's son his brother, it would do no good.

In a life-or-death situation, his survival instinct burst out, and all hesitation and dignity were suppressed as he roared:

"Father God, save me!"

As he shouted, Baimu Demon Lord finally made up his mind and unleashed his secret, state-of-the-art Divine Secret Skill.

In that instant, Tao Buddha's son sensed something and observed Baimu Demon Lord transform into a "large meatball," seemingly enduring unimaginable pain, quivering frantically, his face twisted as if about to melt, and inside, there was clearly a firelight as if innately born within, raging vehemently.

The blaze was scorching but did not break through.

The only thing truly piercing through was a thread of bright, sun-like smoke.

This smoke seemed to have consciousness, immense power.

As it drifted out, in an instant it spanned tens of thousands of miles, penetrating the sky barrier, rushing toward some unknown place, and during this process, no obstacle could stop it—forget regular Forbidden Techniques, even the Divination Worm and the Search God Realm Heavenly Dao were completely helpless against this bright smoke, letting it flee.

Upon witnessing this scene, Tao Buddha's son was initially shocked, but then realized, thinking to himself: "This is where it should be; my tribulation has come."

Knowing it was a tribulation that couldn't be avoided no matter what, Tao Buddha's son remained calm and composed.

Even as he continued to wear down Baimu Demon Lord, he still had the leisure to ask him politely:

"Brother Baimu, deploying this method, must be your last struggle, your bottom-of-the-box life-saving Divine Skill."

"I wonder, does this smoke have any profound mystery to it?"

"Should I fall victim to this Divine Skill, at least I'll become a ghost with knowledge."

At this moment, Baimu Demon Lord had already become excited and crazed, in a mutated, distorted state.

He couldn't hear the calmness in Tao Qian's words, only answering with extreme resentment and pride:

"Hahaha... You despicable Secret Demon Child, Plague God, bastard, finally you know fear at the brink of death."

"I should leave you as a muddled ghost, but that wouldn't ease the resentment in my heart."

"Well then, anyway, you'll soon fall into the hands of my deity, and you'll suffer torment for at least thousands of years; you won't even become a ghost, so I'll let you lose with understanding."

"This Divine Passage Skill is called [Taishang Yuan Yang Pure Blood Burning Smoke Divine Skill], using the Primordial Yang as flame, igniting my body's source blood to transform into Divine Smoke. This smoke possesses supreme power, ignoring any obstacles within the Great Abyss, crossing the All Heavens to reach the Primordial Yang Realm, guiding my Father God's position."

"You are merely a Human Clan Secret Demon Child with no great bloodline; I don't know what despicable means you used to steal the Primordial Yang Life-saving Divine Evil and Innate Yang Essence."

"But this technique can never be mastered by you; only my Father God's children can perform it."

"In a moment, my Father God will follow the smoke, and you will have no escape."

These words resolved Tao Qian's doubts.

Baimu Demon Lord was also correct, though there is a Sublime Dharma like Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God that can steal the God Demon Power of various gods and demons, but such bloodline secret skills are almost impossible to cultivate.

However, Tao Qian didn't mind and was too lazy to ask about the cost of casting, since Baimu had delayed until the last moment to act—it must come at a huge cost, likely something that can only be done once in a lifetime, and after releasing the smoke, he would destroy his Dao Foundation, at best leaving a bit of True Soul to reincarnate, barely surviving.

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He just estimated the hour, then spoke again with a strange tone:

"With this Divine Smoke of yours, you can break the realm and seek your father in a breath. I truly cannot stop you, for this is my [death tribulation]."

"However, I see Brother Baimu's tattered Dharma Body, and it can't hold on much longer under my corrosion."

"In half a stick of incense, brother will perish and his Dao will vanish."

"If the [Primordial Yang Demon God] cannot arrive within this time, this will be your death tribulation."

Upon hearing these words from Tao Qian, the maddened Baimu Demon Lord couldn't help but burst into laughter.

His pained expression eased a little.

"Hahaha... what an ignorant and arrogant fool of a Demon Child."

"Half a stick of incense?"

"Within ten breaths, my father will surely come."

"Fine!"

"You and I will take ten breaths as the limit, and see whose death tribulation it really is."

Tao Qian, seeming a bit excited, actually agreed to this.

Throughout this process, he didn't pause his actions at all, still using various terrifying alien skills to wear down Baimu Demon Lord.

Ten breaths of time!

It is extremely brief, but for Baimu, it felt incredibly long.

Initially, he was utterly certain, as if it were meant to be that way, that his father, the Primordial Yang Demon God, would appear to save his life, like the ultimate truth of heaven and earth.

But soon, the ten breaths passed.

The Divine Smoke was still wafting, but the Primordial Yang Demon God had not descended.

Unable to believe it, Baimu Demon Lord frantically cried out:

"No... this is impossible."

"With the divine might of Father God, even though the Primordial Yang Realm and the Search God Realm are far apart, He should be able to cross the Source Sea and descend instantly. Why hasn't He arrived yet?"

"Could it be that some change in the Search God Realm has blocked His entry into the world?"

...

Just when Baimu Demon Lord sensed something amiss and grew even more frantic.

In Tao Qian's mind, the Secret Demon voice transmission from [Master Xu Yu Zi] suddenly came.

"Ten breaths ago, the initially slumbering Primordial Yang Demon God was awakened by the bloodline Divine Smoke of his descendant, attempting to send part of His body to the Search God Realm but was stopped by thirteen Secret Demon Ancestors."

"You have roughly half a stick of incense, but if you exceed this time limit, and the Primordial Yang Demon God fully awakens, even the ancestors cannot obstruct Him anymore, lest True Fire breaks out. Losing one or two ancestors is an outcome no ancestor would accept to save face for you."

"If by half a stick of incense you cannot refine the Baimu Demon Lord, exile him from the Search God Realm. Without reason, the broken Heavenly Dao of this realm might still protect you."

"Yes, thank you, all ancestors, for your assistance. This kid understands."

He replied to Master Xu Yu Zi.

The heavy stone in Tao Qian's heart also completely fell, the death omen no longer Flashing.

The killing intent in his eyes oddly dissipated too, for a simple reason. The tribulation was decided, and to Tao Qian, the [Baimu Demon Lord] before him was no longer a mortal enemy, but an ultimate Demon Pill that could help him achieve Dao.

Given this fact, how could there be any intent or hatred? He couldn't even love it fast enough.

He saw Tao Buddha's son sigh softly, yet whether it was true or false compassion, he said:

"The ten breaths are over, it seems this is still Daoist Baimu's tribulation."

"Rest easy, with your body, my Dao can be achieved."

With this said, Tao Qian no longer cared how the Baimu Demon Lord struggled or what kind of frenzied howls he emitted, focusing solely on eroding and devouring.

Not too long, just three or two breaths passed.

Inside his body, there was a massive "boom," and the Source Qi surged like a tide, breaking through the gates, and his Mana once again surged to a new level.

In his mind, a large amount of recorded fruit burst forth:

[Acquiring the second level of Primordial Yang Inheritance!]

[Learned 'Innate Primordial Yang Divine Pattern'... This is the secret transmitted Divine Pattern of the Primordial Yang lineage, containing supreme principles.]

[Learned 'Divine Rune Diagram and Heavenly Book Notes.']

[Learned 'Taishang Nine Yang Eight Talisman True Text.']

[Learned 'Primordial Yang Red Crown Divine Chapter.']

...

Clearly, yet another layer of Divine Rune defense was eroded and penetrated by Tao Qian.

Baimu Demon Lord's centuries of arduous cultivation were all washed away without a trace, completely devoured by Tao Qian.

The pain of such an encounter is unimaginable to average people.

Even a God Demon descendant couldn't bear it, emitting a wailing cry that shook heaven and earth.

Unfortunately, the death tribulation had already enveloped him. No matter how unwilling the Baimu Demon Lord was, how could he escape? He couldn't stop Tao Qian's devouring, not having even the slightest power to resist, only hoping the [Primordial Yang Demon God] would hurry and save his life.

Yet, his father simply wouldn't come.

Very quickly, the third, fourth, and fifth layers of defense were also broken through.

The Baimu Demon Lord, with thousands of years of cultivation, lost it all in one morning.

Initially, he had the strength to curse and scream, but soon he was without strength, reduced to mere wailing, and later transformed into sobbing.

All of this, Tao Qian turned a deaf ear to.

Now, as a Demon Child body, cunning as a ghost, and extremely greedy. If it were some innocent being crying and wailing before him, he might be willing to show some mercy on behalf of his true self.

But who was Baimu Demon Lord?

A ferocious Evil Demon. Given the sins he accumulated over the past millennia, even a punishment like "a thousand cuts" or "True Fire burn" wouldn't be excessive.

Being devoured of all cultivation and Dao Heng was just the most suitable outcome for him.

...

It is unknown how long has passed, whether it has been half a stick of incense time.

Tao Qian only knew, when he awakened from the erosion, that the [Ancestral God Qi Eating Technique] was no longer operation, his stomach empty, no longer hearing cries of the Baimu Demon Lord, nor seeing the Divine Smoke wafting before his eyes.

With no sense of crisis in his heart, he immediately knew he had succeeded.

What was supposed to be a tribulation of certain death was successfully overcome by him.

The saying goes, great calamities must bring good fortune.

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At this moment, Tao Buddha's son felt deeply touched.

He had not yet perceived the abundance or scarcity of his internal mana, or the level of his Daoist Transformation Realm, but he marveled at the mystical changes in the world before him. Even without using any Divine Powers, he could perceive all things simply with his naked eyes.

One of the most direct benefits he first noticed was the "price" that must be paid after performing the Qi Eating Skill.

It was said that after refining so much and overeating for several days, the consequences should be far more severe than in previous times.

The filth accumulated within him should have caused him to mutate and die prematurely.

But surprisingly, it was all gone.

What Tao Buddha's son saw was just a look of regret, realizing he couldn't smash the head of Fish Basket Guanyin with the tiles, nor taste the good things of the dozens of Source Sea Demon Dogs.

Inside his Dharma Body, everything was clear and pure. The majesty of Source Qi has exceeded Tao Qian's imagination.

Daoist Transformation Realm?

Not yet, but not far.

Tao Qian could even be certain that among the cultivators below the Daoist Transformation Realm, throughout the entire Great Abyss Origin Sea, there weren't many who could compare to him in sheer mana strength.

Even his true self, in terms of the amount of Source Qi within, only had one-third more than this.

It's noteworthy that his true self is known within the Longevity Realm as the Three Religions Cultivator of Evil Suppression True Monarch, the first below the Daoist Transformation Realm.

Unbeknownst to him, a mere avatar had surpassed him in comparison.

The Demon Child's body seemed to be one who didn't know restraint and loved to show off. After feeling the strength of his mana, he proceeded to boast to his true self:

"Tao Master has great fortune; unintentionally planting a willow tree, he unexpectedly gained an avatar even stronger than his true self."

"With my current abilities, even without other means, just using this abundant mana to wield the Evil-slaying Sword and perform Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique, true self you might not be my match."

"If I use this newly acquired Taishang Magic... haha."

The fellow laughed twice; the meaning was very clear.

Clearly, he had acknowledged that his current strength was above his true self.

For further proof, and more to continue showing off.

The fellow inexplicably formed a Dharma Seal, instantly causing a huge shift in his body's vital spirit, from the mysterious Secret Demon to a fierce Heavenly Demon, his Dharma Body turned into Fire Jade, radiant Divine Radiance shining forth, indescribable "Yang Energy" poured out, enough to attract the world's billions of life forms to him, a single sip could grant great fortune.

What's even more astonishing was behind him, a fuzzy mystery realm appeared faintly, with endless Yang Essence Demonic Qi rolling unchecked.

And as his mind changed, he started to manifest countless unimaginable and extremely mystical supreme dharmas, Divine Skills from the Taishang Demon Sect Yuan Yang Lineage.

Any cultivator with some insight, upon seeing Tao Buddha's son in this manner, couldn't help but praise:

"What a Taishang Demon Lord!"

"What a Primordial Yang's legitimate disciple!"

Pity for that Baimu Demon Lord, if he saw Tao Buddha's son now, he would be in an exceedingly pathetic state.

Thousands of years of painstaking cultivation and he even vowed to "birth the Egg People Clan", ultimately fell to the path, all benefiting a cunning Secret Demon Child.

Now he has merged the two major Demon True Methods of the Secret Demon Sect and Taishang Demon Sect, in terms of pure mana and Divine Skills, truly nearing Daoist Transformation Realm.

What's missing is merely a moment of breakthrough opportunity.

Cultivators of his level should naturally be most anxious, as tribulation is close at hand, threatening at any moment.

But Tao Buddha's son is different, his most dangerous death tribulation was forcibly overcome by threats and overdraft methods.

If not for this, the fellow wouldn't dare to be so smug now.

His true self knew his mind, knew that by engaging, the Demon Child's body would become even more boastful, so he was lazy to respond.

...

He ignored it, but the many ancestors who had been conned by the Demon Child's body came to seek accountability.

A sudden thunderclap in the heart soul, followed by the ancestors' curses, boldness, boy deserves death, this karma you cannot bear... and so on.

Then a large amount of unspeakable, indescribable brutal slaughter scenes were forcefully stuffed over, precisely the battle scenes between this group of second-generation ancestors from Secret Demon Sect and that [Primordial Yang Demon God].

Each of them displayed parts of their true forms and Daoist Transformation methods... non-Daoist Transformation Realm life watching must suffer.

But Tao Buddha's son was very different.

Initially, he felt as if he had been forcefully infused with a large amount of filth, dung, vomit, or something poisonous, choking his Dharma Body trembling, almost causing his soul to vomit out.

If he couldn't withstand it for a moment, he would die then and there.

But soon, he seemed to realize something, a mighty power was generated within him; the Innate Yang Essence and Qi Eating Skill operated simultaneously, refining all this "deadly pollution" bit by bit, and even gaining some benefits from it, such as one or two very strange but powerful divine spells.

After achieving this, the ancestors no longer cursed, and the polluted scenes disappeared along with it.

Tao Buddha's son then showed a bright smile, without a trace of resentment, he even stood up, bowed across the void to the ancestors, and thanked:

"The boy thanks all ancestors for the test, helping the boy break through a bit of mist barrier."

"Where the Dao is, I now know."

"Someday when the boy steps into [Daoist Transformation Realm], I shall repay the generous gifts of all ancestors one by one."

After this promise was voiced, those terrifying Demon Thoughts gradually became gentle, until they all retreated.

Without a doubt, he passed the test again.

These second-generation ancestors of the Secret Demon Sect really didn't plan to pursue his previous coercion, instead jointly used a small method to make Tao Buddha's son further realize where his Dao Path lies.

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Nothing else, just a "refining" character.

However, Tao Mozi knew better that as a Secret Demon Child without a Master to shield him, he had no such high status, there must be other matters involved.

Indeed, as soon as the demon thoughts of the ancestors receded, there was guidance from Master Xu Yu Zi, who truly favored him.

This time, there was no cover-up, the words were clear and straightforward:

"Boy, you have guts and good fortune as well."

"You have already entered the Dao, and are considered to have passed the Dao Trial. As long as you continue to cultivate step by step, within a hundred years you will surely reach the Daoist Transformation Realm... You are ahead of all Secret Demon Children, and the ancestors also know your means, in this Sect Master selection, you took the lead."

"However, the reason the ancestors are willing to let go of your previous offense is for the sake of the 'All Heavens Secret Demon Nest'. This concerns whether the Secret Demon Sect can be rebuilt, it cannot be delayed. Most Secret Demon Children are in the Search God Realm, which is also the realm with the most spiritual materials. Whether the Demon Nest can be refined is precisely your responsibility."

"But All Heavens Buddhism is employing great means, intending to devour Search God. If they succeed, the Secret Demon Sect won't even get a sip of soup."

"The ancestors have calculated that you are the one to break the deadlock."

"If you can truly succeed, all the ancestors are willing to overlook past grievances and support you to ascend to the position of Sect Master."

"If you cannot..."

"Settle accounts after autumn!"

Tao Mozi took the initiative to speak, adding a sentence.

Master Xu Yu Zi was also a clever person, chuckled lightly, and first replied with "Indeed".

Before the demon thoughts dissipated, he solemnly reminded:

"Your trickery in beguiling Golden Cicada, using his influence to take advantage of Ling Mountain, is still passable."

"But you should be aware that All Heavens Buddhism never fusses over momentary gains and losses. They excel at using open strategies to take control. Once the situation is set, they can swallow existences like you whole."

"Although it's not clear what method the Daoists on Ling Mountain plan to use to swallow the Search God Realm, they must have already begun. If you don't have a backup plan, withdraw quickly."

...

These words from Master Xu Yu Zi indeed awakened Tao Mozi from his complacency.

Undoubtedly, during this time, Ling Mountain had seemed overly generous to him.

Tao Qian, thick-skinned, borrowed Buddha Soldiers for his own conquests and expansions, getting Arhats whenever he needed them, Bodhisattvas whenever he wanted them. The territories and believers he seized were all allocated for Tao Qian's use.

Even a "biological father" wouldn't be this generous.

Is All Heavens Buddhism truly this benevolent?

Naturally, that's impossible.

Tao Mozi didn't need to think much to know the reason.

"Tarnished Compassion Buddha!"

"Before that 'Tarnished Compassion Buddha Poison' completely permeates the Search God Realm, Ling Mountain will continue to be so agreeable, so benevolent, until Compassion erupts, changing all things irreversibly. Then those Arhat Bodhisattva Buddhas will reveal their true tusks."

"At this stage, I've already taken all the benefits I could. It's time to reverse the situation and plot how to ruin the bald donkeys' plans."

"Wouldn't you agree, Tao True Monarch?"

"You, the dignified Spirit Treasure Subduing Evil Lord, inherently kind, committed to saving the world. Surely, you can't just watch as the pitiful beings inside the Search God Realm end up with a bad ending, being schemed against by All Heavens Buddhism, right?"

An unexpected, unprovoked retort that turned Tao Qian's face dark inside the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint, almost making him curse.

Earlier, when boasting, he called the True Self to see how strong his mana was, how deep his Daoist Transformation, claiming he would soon be enlightened in the Daoist Transformation Realm.

Now with requests, he resorts to flattery, always addressing him as Tao True Monarch.

Pah! Shameless.

However, contempt aside, as the Demon Child Body said, he indeed couldn't turn a blind eye.

But as Master Xu Yu Zi mentioned, the situation in the Search God Realm, with the overt strategies prevailing, may render all other calculations pointless, fearing ordinary means would be ineffective.

Just as the True Self and Demon Child were staring at each other, racking their brains to no avail.

A turning point appeared a few days later.

It fell upon Tao Mozi, who had sent out a Mystical Pearl Avatar to handle the Emotion Tribulation, eloping with the Green Lotus Fairy to the Zhou Country.

The latter was a person from the Li family, a demon-suppressing family within the Primordial Sect.

On this day, the Mystical Pearl Avatar sent back a most astonishing message:

"The Primordial Sect inheritors inside the Search God Realm, along with Li Family and other branches' inheritors, have been extremely busy these days, gathering spiritual materials and setting up ritual formations, seeming to have a big move."

"I found the right opportunity to drag the Green Lotus Fairy to bed, entwined for days, almost exhausting myself despite the help of Taiyin Water Essence, Innate Yang Essence, and Pure Yang Essence Root."

"Unable to resist my entanglement, the Green Lotus Fairy finally revealed the secret."

"It turns out the Primordial Sect is preparing to welcome the incarnation of the [Twelve Golden Immortals]!"

"The Twelve Golden Immortals are direct disciples of Yuanshi Tianzun. In a few months, they will descend upon the Search God Realm, carrying abundant resources and driving the newly cast ultimate treasure of the Primordial Sect, [Jade Capital Golden Palace]. This treasure is created as an imitation of

the Heavenly Venerate's Daoist Field, Kunlun Mountain Yuxu Palace, resembling a miniature Spiritual Mountain inside the realm, akin to the true Spiritual Mountain in All Heavens Buddha Lands."

"Upon the descent of the Golden Immortals, the Primordial Sect will hold a 'Jade Pure Dharma Assembly,' inviting numerous worthy God Demon descendants and Daoist Lineage inheritors from inside the realm to attend."

"Formally announcing to all fellow Daoists..."

The conclusion of the last sentence didn't require the Mystical Pearl Avatar to speak out.

Tao Buddha's son, and Tao Master in the Star Aperture, both thought of the same thing at this moment.

Excitement gleamed in their eyes as they both said:

"The Primordial Sect has grown greedy!"

"They want to compete with All Heavens Buddhism, aiming to swallow the entire Search God Realm."

...

"Good, good, good, just what I needed."

"Both you and I were worried about not finding any other grand strategy to oppose All Heavens Buddhism, didn't expect here it comes."

"Indeed, in terms of strong fighting spirit and abundant power, among the numerous Daoist Lineages in the Great Abyss, it is [Primordial Sect] that is most suitable to wrestle with those bald monks on the Spiritual Mountain."

"This time with you, Tao Master, Rescue Suffering Master Suppressing Evil Lord, thinking of a brilliant plan to see if we can lure the Primordial Sect to face off against All Heavens Buddhism. As long as we can drag them into the water, everything can be discussed."

Excitement felt in the Demon Child Body was sensed by Tao Qian.

However, he highly suspected that fellow was excited not for saving the world, but largely anticipated gaining great benefits from causing chaos. He also wanted to witness an unprecedented spectacle.

Of course, so did he.

He didn't speak much, just nodded.

After pondering for a while, he didn't wrack his brain alone, instead took out the ultimate treasure [Miraculous Tree Treasure Boat], made a Spirit Treasure Seal on the boat, sincerely called: "Disciple Tao Qian, feeling doubts about Dao, could I invite Sect Master to appear to resolve my confusion."

According to protocol, seeing the Sect Master, Tao Qian should incense and visit Biyou Palace personally.

Still, being trapped in Star Aperture, expedient measures could be forgiven.

Sure enough, he was indeed favored.

No sooner had the words fallen, Spirit Treasure Glory flashed, a vague figure filled with Dao Rhyme appeared before Tao Qian.

After Tao Qian disclosed the situation inside the Search God Realm and all the antecedents and consequences, expressing his desire to harm the friendly "Primordial Sect," Sect Master showed no anger, instead sent a surprised glance.

"Huh? You brat also want to harm the Primordial Sect?"

"You and your Master, indeed share inexplicable grudges with the disciples and descendants of Primordial Master. Whenever a disaster or calamity arises, you think to use [Primordial Sect] as a scapegoat for disaster, I don't recall teaching you and your Master such skills, must be your inherently cunning nature that self-realized."

"What? We and the Master?"

On hearing this, Tao Qian couldn't help but guessed something.

Without waiting for him to ask, the Sect Master did not conceal, but rather smilingly revealed a secret that surprised both the true self and avatar, leaving them bemused.

"No big deal!"

"Last time inside the Longevity Realm, according to the cycle of the Heavenly Dao, it was time for us Spirit Treasure Sect to undergo a disaster, which would cause the loss of many disciples, the origin of the disaster being the Primordial Sect."

"This is nothing, cultivation matters are inherently like this, cost must be paid when due."

"But your Master Duobao couldn't bear the clandestine means of several fellow Daoists from the Primordial Sect seeking great loss for Spirit Treasure Sect, at that time, he had just refined the 'Divination Technique' to Great Success, with the Lifebound Sky Worm integrated into Longevity Heavenly Dao, voluntarily took up the karma, meticulously schemed for years, ultimately transferred majority of the calamity, cost, onto the Primordial Sect."

"That calamity destroyed the Primordial Sect's Daoist Field residence inside Longevity Realm, causing many Primordial inheritors to perish."

"Such a deep grudge almost affected the relations between the two Heavenly Venerates."

"Speaking of, your Master had extraordinary talent, should have proved the Daoist Lord and entered Tribulation Immortal early, tarried for years, even required reincarnation to cultivate again, indeed as residual effect from that calamity."

"However, now it's entirely compensated, when that lazy monkey returns to Spirit Treasure, surely can prove the Tribulation Immortal."

Chapter 1046 - Jade Purity Taixu True Daoist, Please Stay

The secret that the Sect Master mentioned, Tao Qian had already glimpsed some traces during his tribulation in the Longevity Realm before, making some guesses, and now it is finally confirmed.

Some remaining doubts in his heart were instantly resolved.

With a strange expression, he mumbled suspiciously:

"Master is indeed bold and reckless."

"No wonder he calculated everything so well, and went off to perform corpse reincarnation for rebuilding cultivation without hesitation, probably knowing that the [Primordial Sect] is rebuilding, and when he returns, they will inevitably seek him for reckoning, thinking of using death to resolve debt."

"Will the cultivators of the Primordial Sect truly accept this result?"

As soon as Tao Qian asked this, he immediately received an immensely domineering response from the Spirit Treasure Sect Master.

That indescribable blurred figure snorted coldly and said without hesitation:

"Our sect doesn't care whether they accept it or not, I say it's compensated, it's compensated."

"If they're not convinced, we'll just fight again, throughout the entire Great Abyss, our Spirit Treasure Sect has never feared anyone coming."

"Speaking of audacity and recklessness, you little monkey are not much different from that Duobao fellow; you said earlier how you wanted to calculate against the Primordial Sect, wanting them to clash with the [All Heavens Buddhism] in the Search God Realm, fighting until death?"

The change in the Sect Master's tone almost made Tao Qian's old waist cave in.

What does this mean?

Could it be that the Sect Master is about to instruct his disciple on how to undermine the Primordial Sect?

Tao Qian, knowing no restraint, only responding to his sect master, a most indulging master who favors him greatly, nodded and followed up:

"Replying to the Sect Master, this disciple sent an avatar into the Search God Realm to train and undergo a cultivation tribulation. Unexpectedly, it stumbled upon the conspiracy and schemes of the All Heavens Buddhism, but with a single avatar, powerless to oppose. Coincidentally, the Primordial Sect also eyed that big piece of fat meat, sending out avatars of the [Twelve Golden Immortals], steering the Supreme Jade Capital Golden Palace into the Search God Realm as well."

"Although my avatar was assisted by [Divination Worm], capable of borrowing the Heavenly Mechanism, it is ultimately a Secret Demon Child, making it difficult to gain the trust of the Primordial Sect disciples, naturally having no way to incite conflict between the two sects."

"If the Sect Master has a Secret Technique, could you teach me?"

The Spirit Treasure Sect Master seemed to be waiting for this question from Tao Qian.

Upon hearing, without even putting on an act of pondering, directly provided a strategy and Divine Skills as follows:

"This is such a minor issue, truly as easy as flipping one's hand."

"The sect will pass you a secret transmission Daoist Scripture from the Primordial Sect, it's called 'Primordial Venerable Sage's Scripture of Dao Fruit'. This is the wonderful scripture concerning the [Primordial Dao Fruit] spoken by Primordial Master at the Outer Realm Ten Thousand Gods Banquet, even the disciples of the Primordial Sect, only the core like the Twelve Golden Immortals, have heard a little."

"I, an old man, love Daoist Scriptures, so I quietly noted it down."

"With your talent, after acquiring the scripture and cultivating for several hours, you should be able to condense a Dao Fruit prototype. Bestow it upon your avatar across the void, allowing it to transform into a cultivator of the Primordial Lineage, with the concealment from the Divination Worm, sufficient to deceive the entire Primordial Sect."

"As for how to incite conflict thereafter, surely I need not teach you further, possibly just creating something out of nothing, deception in two directions, clever words to sow discord, spreading rumors... and the like, should be quite skilled by you."

Hearing these, looking at the Sect Master in front of him who directly implanted an incredibly mysterious Primordial Daoist Scripture into his mind with a wave of the hand.

Tao Qian's heart was filled with complaints, at this time utterly unstoppable, directly bellyaching as follows:

"Never thought you'd be such a Sect Master?"

"What wiles by nature, self-comprehended deceitful methods clearly are your discreet teachings."

"Who's skilled in these methods? Surely Sect Master you are the most adept."

Although he very much wished to say this outright, he dared not.

Had to obediently smile, in the appearance of a good disciple listening to the teachings of the Sect Master.

After finishing the scripture, he thought of something again, then asked:

"This 'Heavenly Venerate's Dao Fruit Scripture' is indeed infinitely profound, but after all, this scripture originated from Primordial Venerable Her eminence."

"If used to undermine the Primordial Sect disciples, would there be no repercussions? Once discovered by the Primordial Venerable, neither me nor my avatar, how could we withstand the cost?"

With Tao Qian's current mana cultivation, his mind was obviously not hidden from the Dharma Eye of the Spirit Treasure Sect Master, who glimpsed at this obedient disciple with a smile yet not a smile.

Without picking a quarrel, instead, seriously addressed his question:

"Rest assured, do you think Primordial Master to be of average existence, His broad-minded nature, nowhere would compromise over such things."

"If you can rely on this Daoist Fruit Mysterious Scripture to successfully calculate against the Primordial disciples, does it not inversely prove the marvel of this scripture... Moreover, these calculations are actually also the tribulation of the Primordial Sect. The more tribulations under the Master, the stronger the disciples, your calculation against them, isn't it also their stepping stone, materials for tribulation?"

"Of course, to prevent a poorly successful mission, this Sect Master will later thick-facedly go request the Venerable to make another move, earlier the Venerable agreed to shield the perception from [All Heavens Buddha Ancestors] for your avatar, might as well this time also stir up Primordial Master's sensing, even more convenient."

Hearing here, Tao Qian immediately bowed in salute, thanking the master many times.

Good fellow!

What is the Spirit Treasure ethos?

Evidently, this is it.

Indeed indulged beyond limits, Master Tao clearly sitting in meditation at Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint is restless, all this while plotting against both the All Heavens Buddhism and the Primordial Sect, bear in mind these are forces in no way weaker than the Spirit Treasure Sect.

Change to another Daoist Inheritor, even the most direct of direct inheritance, would absolutely not receive sect support.

He, Tao Qian, however, not only received support but also an unimaginable immense support.

Just as he was immensely delighted, the Sect Master, before leaving, suddenly leisurely threw down another sentence:

"Speaking of which, recently this Sect Master and a group of second-generation patriarchs find it somewhat tediously dull, your Dao Path is rather interesting, perfectly suitable for us to observe and watch."

Chapter 1047 - Jade Purity Taixu True Daoist, Please Stay

"Now that the stage is set for you, you better perform well."

"If you don't succeed in the end, we and the Heavenly Venerate will intervene to protect your True Soul, just like Duobao, giving you a chance for corpse reincarnation, to rebuild a life... as for other things, don't even think about it."

With that, the Sect Master vanished without a trace.

Leaving behind in the Star Aperture, Master Tao Da with an expression of helplessness, almost ready to complain again.

...

Though all his and his avatar's antics would probably be watched like a spectacle by the Sect Master and even the Heavenly Venerate, the huge assurance granted Tao Qian immense confidence.

As long as the Lingbao Heavenly Venerate takes action to block the senses of Yuanshi Tianzun and All Heavens Buddha Ancestors, his grasp would increase manifold.

Without further hesitation, he immediately took action.

Sitting steadfast in the Star Aperture, he began cultivating the incredibly profound "Primordial Venerable Sage's Scripture of Dao Fruit."

The Three Daoist Sects are originally deeply interconnected, with hardly any barriers between them.

Especially since Tao Qian is a rare talent with the "Spirit Treasure Sublime Body," he indeed didn't spend much effort, instantly immersing himself, immediately gaining insights.

Several hours later, Tao Qian's dharma body suddenly trembled.

A magnificent light burst forth, with a wisp of Innate Qi and essence of heaven and earth; what initially began as Chaos soon turned wondrous, transforming into a fully Mixed Element Dao Fruit of seventy-two colors swirling mystically.

This fruit, refined by Tao Qian, he alone knows its profound power and wonder.

Without exaggeration!

Any life form in the world, whether mortal or beast.

As long as they obtain this Dao Fruit, they can instantly become the top-notch Cultivation Seed, perfectly suited to join the Primordial Sect, to cultivate the Primordial Great Book.

"Excellent, marvelous."

"Thanks to the Heavenly Venerate for taking action; otherwise, if I refined such a Dao Fruit, I'd be directly summoned by Yuanshi Tianzun, even if I refuse, I would secretly be compelled to stealingly refine the Primordial Life Scripture until all my cultivation and power are completely converted into Innate Primordial Dao Qi."

"A good Spirit Treasure Daoist, only to switch allegiance and become a Primordial Daoist."

"That fellow, be sure to make good use of this Dao Fruit, and not be tempted to the Primordial Sect."

At the final thought, Tao Qian, across All Heavens and Myriads of Worlds, using the mystical link between his true body and Demon Child body, initiated the Heavenly Dao ceremony, sending the newly refined [Primordial Dao Fruit] over.

...

In the Search God Realm, at the Peach Blossom Temple.

Tao Buddha's son, already in the form of a legitimate [Peach Blossom Pure Land Bodhisattva], was sitting on the Bodhisattva Position.

This fellow, while enjoying the tribute of incense from hundreds of millions of believers, while nourishing his power of wishes, was full of sinister plots, frantically calculating how to scheme against the Arhat Bodhisattvas on Spiritual Mountain and the Primordial Sect that hasn't yet offended him.

Suddenly, he first heard the voice transmission from his true form Tao Master, immediately retorting:

"I, the Demon Child, advise Tao Master to clearly see things; though we are one, I, the Demon Child's methods reach the heavens, in mana and power of cultivation or level, even in divine skill combat power, I am currently above you, if you can endure it, naturally I, the Demon Child, am also absolutely..."

His boasting was not finished, when in the next moment, the Dao Fruit descended across the realms.

Within that fruit, was the very proper Primordial Dao Qi, and the mysterious Dao taught by the Heavenly Venerate born before Chaos and before the Boundless, the beginning of vitality.

Its power, naturally, was terrifying.

In just an instant, Tao Buddha's son shut his mouth voluntarily.

The incredibly mystical light Dao Qi emitted from within, in an instant was about to transform him into a Primordial Daoist, this fellow momentarily careless, nearly let his Heart Soul be captured, even muttering "The Primordial Dao is indeed wondrous, I must switch allegiances..." on the brink of his tongue.

Fortunately, he awoke in time, the vast ocean-like All Heavens Secret Demon Qi within him surged up, directly overwhelming the relatively weak Primordial Dao Qi.

Yet he did not dare to retaliate and submerge the Dao Fruit.

Instead, he cautiously lifted it up, letting it ascend over his head, as an offering above.

Only then did he let out a long sigh, expressing relief with a face full of luck, saying:

"My true form indeed did not lie, this Primordial Dao Fruit is indeed ferocious, nearly making me surrender and defect."

"In this regard, my Dharma Body cannot withstand this thing, nor is it reasonable to guard against a constant thief."

At this thought, he already has in mind how to deal with it.

With benefits in place, those previously swirling sinister thoughts, cunning schemes in his stomach, directly began to be implemented.

Suddenly, a "Mystical Pearl" swelled on the skin of the Ten Thousand Refinement Spirit God Dharma Body and matured in the blink of an eye, transforming into a glamorous peach. It rolled on the ground and immediately began to "transform into a human".

According to his usual habit, he would produce a beautiful youth from the Human Clan.

But this time, he couldn't do that.

Tao Buddha's son stroked his chin and muttered to himself:

"This time, I need to go out and deceive those disciples of the [Primordial Sect]. They all have an immortal demeanor and Dao bones, fancying themselves as Cultivation Seeds, aloof, mysterious, and hypocritically serious. A beautiful youth may be nice to look at, but I'm afraid it won't fool anyone."

"Hmm? It's better to take on the appearance of an expert with a youthful face yet white hair, an immortal old Daoist with an ancient charm."

The moment the words were spoken, the transformation occurred.

Upon closer inspection, sure enough, he had become an old man wearing a Daoist robe, a tall headdress atop his head, an ancient face, with white beard and hair, and a sage-like beard extending to the ground, filled with Dao Rhyme.

Even a blind person could sense that a Daoist expert stood before them.

The aura was exactly right.

However, in the next moment, this expert inadvertently broke character. The avatar suddenly leaped high, picked the Primordial Dao Fruit, and swallowed it whole.

After landing, the Dao Rhyme instantly intensified a thousand or ten thousand times, making it clear that he was indeed a cultivator from the [Primordial Lineage].

This rascal was extremely satisfied, lifting his sleeve to twirl around, examining himself and bursting into hearty laughter:

"Hahaha... Marvelous, truly marvelous. This guise and aura are even more outstanding than the remnants of the Primordial Sect that I saw back then inside Demon City's realm, even surpassing the [Three Immortals of the Great Wilderness], enough to pass off as real and deceive everyone."

"No, that's not right. Where have I been false? With a Primordial Dao Fruit in my possession, I am indeed a secret cultivator of the Primordial Sect left within the Search God Realm."

"Hmm, it should be so."

As he chuckled to this point, a Spirit Light flashed across his mind.

Without any delay, he started crafting a new identity for himself right there and then:

"I should have a new Dao title fitting the style of the Primordial Sect... How about [Yuqing Taixu Master]? Perfect, sounds like an extraordinary Daoist Master, just right for me."

"With the Dao title settled, a certain grandeur is also necessary. That's easiest, simply copy some from the renowned Golden Immortals and ancestors of the Primordial Sect, and cobble something together."

"With grandeur established, it's time to set a resonant motto or an extraordinary catchphrase... Hmm?"

"Why not decide on: Fellow Daoist, please stay!"

This thought emerged.

Not only Tao Buddha's son, but even the original Tao Master residing within the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint couldn't help but cast a surprised glance.

Soon after, whatever crossed their minds made them both smile mischievously, nodding in agreement:

"A native of the Human Clan from the Search God Realm, by a stroke of fortune, luckily obtained the fragmented Life Scripture left by the Primordial Sect scattered throughout the Great Abyss. With natural talent, condensed a [Primordial Dao Fruit], practiced within the Search God Realm for a millennium, and achieved profound Dao cultivation. However, due to possessing only fragmented scriptures, never managed to attain any of the Primordial Sect's Divine Passage Skills."

"Yet with the Dao Fruit, and being favored by the Heavenly Dao of the Search God Realm, possesses a mystical perception of this realm's Heavenly Mechanism, knowing all and able to guide the Primordial Sect... For instance, perceiving the conspiracy of the All Heavens Buddhism, specially comes to alert, allowing the Primordial Sect to seize the entire Search God Realm from the bald monks."

"Hm, such an arrangement is indeed brilliant."

"Given the current scheme, it's best to find a suitable disciple of the Primordial Sect, first announce 'Fellow Daoist, please stay!' to establish a connection."

...

For others, it might truly be difficult to connect with the upper echelons of the Primordial Sect so quickly. Recklessly entering the Primordial Sect's territory would surely result in alarming them.

Luckily, Tao Buddha's son is no ordinary figure; he is undergoing the Emotion Tribulation.

Among all his "Love Sisters," there is a Green Lotus Fairy, who is a disciple with notable status within the Primordial Sect.

By her side, a Mystical Pearl Avatar toils diligently.

Without delay, the two Mystical Pearl Avatars directly connect thoughts, inquiring about the Primordial Sect's movements.

This inquiry unexpectedly immediately bore fruit.

The avatar by Green Lotus Fairy directly shared a piece of gossip:

"You've come just in time; there is presently a suitable target to deceive, her brother [Third Prince of the Li Family]."

"This unlucky child has a fiery temperament and a straightforward nature. Recently, he's even been at odds with the Li Family, clamoring daily that he wants to cut down his father..."

Chapter 1048 - The Spirit Coffin Ancestor Behind the Lamp, the Demon Child Sets a Trap for the Crown Prince

The Mystical Pearl Avatar had just begun to speak, immediately catching the attention of Tao Qian's original form, the Demon Child Body, and the newly transformed "Taixu Master," all of whom had their eyes gleaming.

Detecting an opportunity, they simultaneously spoke: "Good secret, elaborate."

According to the relationship between the parties, that Demon-Suppressing Li Family's Third Prince is actually the brother-in-law to Tao Qian's Mystical Pearl Avatar. However, this brother-in-law almost killed him from a distance with a [Fire-tipped Spear] back then, having taken a piece of meat from Tao Buddha's body, holding grudges deeply.

Thus, a good investigation was conducted, digging out the entire cause and details of this secret:

"The Demon-Suppressing Li Family is a cultivation family with mystical divine abilities in the Great Abyss, originated from [Earth Immortal Realm], within the clan are Lady Yin, Li Heavenly King, three brothers plus a daughter, and two adopted daughters later, Green Lotus Fairy and Half-Goddess Guanyin, possessing both Daoist heritage and methods from ancient side doors."

"However, the majority of grievances within the clan are centered around [Demon Suppression Heavenly King Li Jing] and [Eight-Armed Demon Third Prince] this father-son duo."

"Before achieving Dao, the two had ambiguous, complicated grievances, which remained unresolved even after attaining Dao. The Third Prince considers that he has repaid the paternal grace, and now it's time for the Demon Suppression Heavenly King to repay the earlier karmic debt, therefore, whenever an opportunity arises, he tries to kill Li Jing, making him pay life for life."

"Among the Li family, in terms of Daoist power and slaughter divine abilities, the Third Prince is indeed the supreme."

"Unfortunately, Li Jing also has extraordinary opportunities; he has two masters, apart from an ancient Loose Immortal, his other master is the Great Abyss Acquired God Demon [Randeng Daoist], a god rumored to be a side door Daoist Ancestor who once spread Taoist teachings across realms, such as the Spirit Coffin lineage in the Longevity Realm."

"However, Green Lotus says this god is likely linked to Yuanshi Tianzun, may have attained Tribulation Immortal through receiving teachings from Tianzun, hence can also be counted as a party of Yuanshi Tianzun."

"Li Jing was originally no match for the Third Prince, but was personally bestowed the supreme treasure [Linglong Treasure Tower] by Randeng Daoist; this tower greatly restrains the Third Prince's divine abilities, housing a Origin Lamp Qi cultivated by Randeng Daoist inside, capable of unleashing terrifying lamp flames, nearly countering the Third Prince's Dharma Body forged from Innate Green Lotus."

"A few days ago, the Third Prince led troops to suppress demons, in a blunder during a fight killed a figure close to the Primordial Sect's side door, thus agitating Demon Suppression Heavenly King to a rage, reprimanding him as an unruly child, untamable wild nature."

"The Third Prince again infuriated, intending to kill his father, but was halted by the Treasure Tower, half his body burned, whereabouts unknown currently..."

...

"Oh, the aristocratic vendettas!"

Upon hearing such detailed secrets, Tao Buddha's son couldn't help but exclaim.

The enormous grudges formed inexplicably between this father and son with opportunistic encounters, if unresolved before attaining Dao, fears the karma cost would multiply post-attainment, further tough to disentangle.

Yet these are more advantageous to him, Tao Buddha's son.

His newly transformed avatar "Taixu Master," at this time stroking a snow-white immortal beard, casually spoke:

"Each member of the Li family has a storied background."

"However, other clan members seem hard to con, with no apparent flaw for me to exploit, it just so happens there's this 'brother-in-law,' full of slaughter divine abilities, with direct and fiery disposition, entangled in karma, best suited for targeting."

"But gaining his trust wouldn't be easy either, brother-in-law's cultivation is indeed mighty, still a capable conqueror of gods and demons, currently has but one weak point available."

"Wonder if the original form has a way to ensure he isn't harmed by the Divine Fire inside the Linglong Treasure Tower, can vent his frustration, yet can't truly revolt, slaying that Demon Suppression Heavenly King, the karma would be too tremendous, potentially provoking [Randeng Daoist], getting exposed."

From across the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint, Tao Qian evidently hadn't anticipated this involving themselves.

Speaking of, he barely associated with Randeng Daoist.

Years back, he befriended a "Lin Bujue Daoist" in New Moon Province, a direct descendant of the Spirit Coffin lineage, also wielding a treasure [Spirit Coffin Lamp], wondering how it compares to the Linglong Tower.

Without pondering long, Tao Qian swiftly concluded, eyes slightly brightening, soon musing:

"Since the tower's Divinity is a Origin Lamp Qi cultivated by an Acquired God Demon, unless one's Taoist power surpasses Randeng, otherwise hard to extinguish, this lifetime the Third Prince fears difficulty in reversing fortunes, as long as the treasure tower remains in Li Jing's hand, he won't be able to kill a soul."

"Although sparing him from the agony of Divine Fire is not without solutions."

"I've forged deep ties with the [Outer Heaven Flame Essence] clan, were it not for me currently confronting the Dao Nightmare in the Star Acupoint, those little guys would've already introduced me to their immensely powerful old ancestor, with their elder's stature, capable of repelling any fire within the Great Abyss, whether it's Dao Fire, Buddha Fire, or Demon Flame."

"Let's do this, I'll reluctantly face the little guys to discuss, likely procure a strand of [Innate Flame Essence Origin], used as material to refine a batch of [Innate Fire Pill]."

"You go present it to that brother-in-law, once the tower absorbs, containing the fire pill in mouth will ensure safety."

"Good!"

Days later, Taixu Master indeed obtained a batch of Innate Fire Pills.

With this reliance, now without hesitation, he headed directly for Zhou Country's realm.

...

The Third Prince holds the highest Daoist power in the Li family, when he seeks to hide, none can find him; yet it's different with Green Lotus Fairy, the siblings are both bodies of [Innate Wood Spirit], with deep affection, capable of perceiving some location vaguely.

Knowing this, Green Lotus Fairy naturally informs Tao Qian.

Chapter 1049 - The Burning Lantern Was Originally the Ancestor of the Spirit Coffin, and the Demon Child Sets a Trap to Fool the Crown Prince (Part 2)

This fellow is most adept at persuading each Love Sister to betray secrets to him.

Thus, Tao Buddha's son, transformed into Taixu Master, traveled with extraordinary Subterranean Evasion Speed for three days, crossing multiple countries along the way, and encountering many God Demons and Daoist Lineages. Finally, on the fourth day, he appeared near the renowned pass "Daluo Pass" within Zhou Country.

He did not meet with the Mystical Pearl Avatar but sought a secluded spot to reveal himself.

First, he glanced outside the pass, where a towering mountain range stretched endlessly, its peaks piercing the azure sky, blocking the sun; it shares its name with the pass, also called Daluo Mountain, a famous mountain within the Search God Realm.

Originally, there were many Immortal Gods within the mountain, receiving incense sacrifices from believers, and developing numerous God Demon Spirit Cultivations, quite prosperous.

Later, a descendant of the Primordial Sect arrived, unifying Zhou Country. Although this Daoist Major Sect was not as domineering as other God Demons, it was only superficial, and with just a few casual methods, eliminated numerous Wild Gods within Zhou Country, leaving not one believer for sacrifices. The God Demon Spirit Cultivations with good talents also all converted to Primordial Disciples.

Such was the case with Daluo Mountain; most Wild Gods were exterminated, leaving only some minor Immortal Gods and spirit monsters, akin to "snakes, insects, rats, ants," hiding within the mountains, perishing and reviving incessantly, soon ignored by all.

Speaking of this, it is also a change occurring in various places within the Search God Realm in recent years.

God Demon Spirit Cultivation!

This cultivation system, which Tao Qian found novel when he first entered the realm, is gradually disappearing or being altered beyond recognition.

These matters aren't worth discussing now; let's talk about the Third Prince.

Strong he may be, but his temperament remains childlike, and after falling out with his father, he hasn't gone far, but hides within Daluo Mountain, amusing himself by teasing those Mountain Spirits and Demons, Evil Demons and Heretics.

"Before seeing that unfortunate child, preparations must be made."

"At first contact, don't be rash; just give him assistance, establishing good relations, planting a seed, and then discuss further."

As Tao Qian spoke, he suddenly extended his hand, pinching an "insect silk" from the Void, invisible to the naked eye, like a living thing.

This was a tendril of the Divination Worm.

Due to Tao Qian obtaining the territories of Liao, Qi, and Wei, his domain expanded greatly, and the Divination Worm thus received massive benefits, growing tremendously overnight, thereby gaining new Divine Skills.

Plant this insect silk anywhere, it can fuse with the Heavenly Mechanism of that territory, disturbing some of its Fortune, obscuring or even fabricating the Heavenly Mechanism.

"In Daluo Mountain, there is a mysterious Immortal God who has attained Dao in the Search God Realm, called [Taixu Master]."

"His believers are few, descendants rare, but he practices the Dao Fruit Secret Method of the Great Abyss Origin Lineage, possessing miraculous mana, favored by heaven and earth, capable of perceiving all Heavenly Mechanism and solving all worldly doubts."

"He returned from his travels yesterday."

"His cultivation Daoist Field is a Secret Realm within Daluo Mountain: Taixu Immortal Cliff Hui Zhen Temple."

"This realm is hidden within the Heavenly Dao, unattainable without destiny."

After spouting such fabricated words, Tao Qian suddenly released the insect silk, allowing it to extend limitlessly and penetrate the Heavenly Dao of this territory, as Tao Buddha's son recited the Divination Secret Spell.

In the blink of an eye, these words have turned from fiction to reality, completely established.

Even an expert in the Daoist Transformation Realm trying calculations here would find no flaw.

Having done this, the fellow transformed into invisible Immortal light and soared toward Daluo Mountain.

...

Deep within the Daluo Mountain range, there is a Hidden Valley, with a deep pool.

At this time, the valley is extremely lively, the smell of blood is incredibly strong, and numerous Mountain Spirits and Demons, Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits, Wild Gods and Immoral Sacrifices, all clambered into the valley one after another, fighting to seize the "treasures" blooming and about to fruit in the deep pool.

It was a Green Lotus Immortal Plant, radiating Immortal light and dazzling divine brilliance, accompanied by Exotic Fragrance and auspicious aura; the lotus seeds, resembling Green Jade, emitted an immensely alluring scent from the Lotus pod.

Any life in cultivation cannot resist its temptation.

Even if they approach, they are sliced into pieces by the "Treasure Guarding Divine Blade" surrounding the Immortal plant, dying for riches similar to birds dying for food; obtaining such Immortal plants naturally risks one's life.

On the surface, it indeed seems so.

But who could have thought?

There was no Immortal plant in the valley.

Only a Demon-suppressing Third Prince venting his anger.

This fellow's mana and combat power almost reached the Daoist Transformation Realm, and could have originally slain all cultivation lives within a radius of thousands of miles with a single thought.

But he prefers not to, whimsically imitating the Immortal plant, enticing those unable to restrain greed, demons one by one, then slaughtering them.

He had conducted such antics for several days, from outside Daluo Pass, playing into the depths of Daluo Mountain, repeatedly successful.

However, on this day, he quickly noticed something unusual.

Previously, his trap could be used at least three times, luring three waves of demons before the other lives in the territory feared approaching, but now, only one attempt, and it failed.

Having slain the first wave of demons, he waited for an hour with no one else coming.

The Third Prince immediately sensed something strange, and lazily dropped the disguise, transforming himself into his true form, a half-grown youth with "three heads, nine eyes, eight arms," crowning his head with sun and moon, wearing a Lotus Robe, possessed of Wood Spirit Divine Charm.

"Hmph, let me see who dares spoil my fun?"

With those words, the Third Prince vanished from the spot, teleporting to the detected anomaly.

With his level of Taoist power and mana, even without specifically cultivating Divination Divine Skills, a mere thought and sense revealed the destination.

Soon, he found the culprit around the Hidden Valley, surprisingly an elderly man looking scruffy, wearing a robe woven from grass clippings and leaves, with his head full of disheveled hair, and even holding a bird's nest, with a bird inside, bird droppings and bird eggs.

Chapter 1050 - The Burning Lantern Was Originally the Ancestor of the Spirit Coffin, and the Demon Child Sets a Trap to Fool the Crown Prince (Part 3)

The strange old man seemed to possess a type of Subterranean Evasion Divine Skill, moving freely throughout the mountain, and it was precisely his relentless persuasion that turned back the mountain spirits and demons, and the Wild Gods and Immoral Sacrifices who came to seize the Immortal Plant.

The Third Prince witnessed this scene and immediately became furious.

He showed no hesitation, stepped forward, grabbed the old man, his face full of malevolence, exuding a killing intent, and said:

"You old thing, it seems you are the mountain's Wild God, the Land God, known as some 'Grass Robe Old Man'. In the past, I have spared you local Wild Gods during the temple destruction because I considered your continuous Cultivation, only slaying the Evil Gods and Demon Gods."

"Not knowing gratitude is one thing, but daring to ruin my plans, seems like you're tired of living."

"Fine, I'll fulfill you then..."

The mountain's Wild God, called Grass Robe Old Man, was naturally fragile and easily frightened. After the Third Prince's words, he was immediately filled with tears, his Dharma Body trembling, nearly dying on the spot.

However, he quickly recovered a bit, remembered that he had a support, and hurriedly shook his head desperately, denying any evil intentions, repeatedly crying injustice:

"Third Prince, I am wronged!"

"It is not this Little God who wishes to spoil the Crown Prince's interest, but the Upper God has given orders, and the Little God must comply."

"Upper God? Is there really an Upper God in Daluo Mountain?"

The Third Prince suddenly became a bit interested. He didn't think there were any formidable gods or demons in Daluo Mountain, only considering it a fortunate escapee, a convenient outlet for his anger, ready to be slaughtered.

But very quickly, as Grass Robe Old Man spoke again, revealing everything, the Third Prince's murderous intent gradually faded, replaced by intense curiosity.

"Let the Third Prince know, nowadays, though the Search God Realm is dominated by Daoist Lineages from the Great Abyss, there are indeed experts and True Practitioners within this realm."

"Take, for example, this Daluo Mountain, where one Taixu Master who attained enlightenment thousands of years ago resides. It is rumored that this Upper God early on inherited the Dao Fruit from the Source Sea God Demon Yuanshi Tianzun, possessing unparalleled Taoist power and unfathomable Divine Skills, more importantly, recognized by this realm's Heavenly Dao, able to casually perceive Heavenly Mechanism without backlash."

"Within this realm, and even outside the realm, any suffering, misfortune, or confusion can be resolved upon seeing the True Master."

"This Little God has been stuck at a boundary for a hundred years, and just days ago couldn't resist setting up a ritual, praying for the True Master's guidance. The True Master showed pity and pointed a bright path, saying this Little God only lacks a bit of Earth Immortal merit to Breakthrough, and that a fortuitous opportunity is present, as the Demon-suppressing Third Prince would come to Daluo Mountain to lure and kill Evil Demons for amusement."

"In the past few days, there were only those deserving Evil Demons and Sinful Spirits; therefore, it was left for the Third Prince to kill."

"Only on the third day, after the first instance, there were no more Evil Demons to kill, and those lured were common mountain spirits and wild monsters, unworthy of death, but could be saved one by one, thus this Little God could..."

Halfway through Grass Robe Old Man's explanation, the Third Prince's interest was already intense.

As Grass Robe Old Man spoke of the last point, suddenly his Dharma Body trembled, with Source Qi surging within, easily achieving Breakthrough.

This scene unfolded, even surprising the Third Prince himself.

His brow furrowed, his heart questioning:

"How is this possible?"

"Not to mention that my cultivation of the Taiyi Daoist Skill can render various Heavenly Mechanism calculations ineffective, even my Dharma Body transformed from Innate Wood Spirit is Immune to All Techniques and cannot be predicted."

"In the Earth Immortal Realm with so many experts, hardly anyone can calculate my intentions, let alone in this Search God Remnant Realm on the verge of total collapse?"

"This Taixu Master, claiming to have inherited the Dao Fruit from Yuanshi Tianzun, who are they really?"

"If they truly possess such mysterious abilities, it would be great, and I could seek their counsel on how to overturn the damned Linglong Treasure Tower and slaughter that Li Jing."

"If they truly can offer a brilliant plan, no matter the strange background, I would also willingly pay them a visit."