

Longevity 1051

Chapter 1051 - The Innate Fire Elixir Descends upon the Treasured Pagoda, the Demon Suppression Heavenly King Loses Face

Because the native Wild God called "Grass Robe Old Man" displayed his divine skill on the spot, the Third Prince immediately held a higher regard for the unknown [Taixu Master].

Playful and rather reckless by nature, upon seeing such rare, intriguing local immortal gods within the Search God Realm, his interest was piqued.

Thus, he grabbed the Land God of Daluo Mountain again, and rudely asked:

"Old man, tell me, where is this so-called Taixu Master's secret realm Daoist field?"

"Is it really so efficacious? How can I meet him?"

Though Grass Robe Old Man had improved greatly in Daoist cultivation, advancing through a boundary, he was ultimately still a native Little God, far from being a match for the grand [Eight-Armed Demon Third Prince], even with more progress.

Furthermore, since the Taixu Master had given instructions beforehand, the Land God, after being intimidated, immediately trembled and replied:

"I reply to the Upper God!"

"Taixu Master is favored by the Heavenly Dao of the Search God Realm. His Daoist field, Taixu Immortal Cliff Hui Zhen Temple, is hidden within the Heavenly Dao. If the Master does not wish to meet, then even Innate Gods and Demons from the Outer Realm cannot enter the door."

"The Little God here only has one volume of the 'Yupu Void Inquiry Mysterious Scripture,' which contains the complete ritual. If the Upper God is willing, you may set it up to seek an audience with the Master. Given the Upper God's esteemed position, you will surely gain something."

Having said this, the Grass Robe Old Man tremblingly took out a very ancient-looking scripture from his bosom and handed it over.

The Third Prince watched the Land God with interest, and in the blink of an eye confirmed that this mountain wild god was not lying.

Indeed, this was the truth.

Grass Robe Old Man was originally the Land God of Daluo Mountain, a surviving wild god of ordinary Daoist cultivation. He was chosen by Tao Buddha's son, who implanted the fabricated Heavenly Dao story into his Heart Soul, creating a perfect lure without any flaws.

"Hmph! A native immortal god, putting on such grand airs."

"I, the God, must see if this fellow is truly so efficacious."

With that, the Third Prince seized the scripture with a chop of his hand.

The Grass Robe Old Man, understanding the situation, knew there was no place for him to view how the two immortal gods clashed, and who was strong or weak.

Hence, as soon as he landed, he clasped his hands in salute, then transformed into earth energy and merged into the ground, disappearing without a trace.

The Third Prince did not bother to choose a good location, returning directly to the Hidden Valley to set up the ritual, which was completed shortly thereafter. The next moment, the being who appeared to be childlike in appearance, quite adorable and obedient, but with power capable of rivaling Daoist Transformation strong gods and demons, revealed a face of sincerity, opening his mouth to seek an audience with the Taixu Master.

Based solely on appearance and even aura, one might easily be deceived by him.

After all, his Dharma Body was forged from [Innate Wood Spirit], possessing an extraordinary affinity with all life.

In the shadows, Tao Buddha's son concealed in the Heavenly Dao, now the Taixu Master, watched this scene and couldn't help but smirk, coldly huffing in his heart:

"This mischievous brother-in-law, now putting on a well-behaved facade, if truly allowed into my so-called [Hui Zhen Temple], is sure to first stir up chaos with me, testing our strength before anything else."

"To subdue the strong-willed child, it wouldn't be a bad method to forcibly beat him into submission, but I, Tao Buddha's son, cannot achieve this now. Even if I employ the Ten Thousand Refinement Spirit God Dharma Body, wield the Evil-slaying Sword, or display the newly cultivated Taishang Magic, at most, we would end in a draw or lose. This mischievous child is not a Daoist Transformation, but he surpasses one, truly unbeatable."

"Therefore, it's best not to meet him for now."

"Playing the mysterious and deceptive game, allowing him to taste the sweetness first, and then gradually drawing him in is the best strategy."

With this thought settled, the Taixu Master, played by Tao Buddha's son, immediately responded to the ritual's prayer for an audience.

...

The Third Prince, preoccupied with causing trouble upon arriving at the Taixu Dao Field, suddenly heard a profound Daoist voice of unclear origin ring in his ears, which pierced through his thoughts with just one sentence. The subsequent sentences directly exposed his inner desires, background, and other secrets unknown to outsiders.

"What a mischievous Lingzhu Child, while asking to meet me, your mind is probably shouting that when you come to my Taixu Immortal Cliff, you intend to first smash my Hui Zhen Temple to see how genuine this Taixu Master really is, is it not?"

"Ah?"

The Daoist voice stunned the Third Prince upon hearing its content.

If someone could see through that his Dharma Body was forged from Innate Wood Spirit, it wouldn't be surprising; a little divine skill could reveal it.

But this Taixu Master even spoke of his true origins in one line.

Indeed, apart from being the third son of the Demon-suppressing Li Family and a disciple of [Taiyi Rescue Suffering Immortal Monarch], one of the Twelve Golden Immortals, he had another deeply hidden background. His previous life was as a protector [Spiritual Pearl] from the [Emperor Wa Palace], once by the side of Emperor Wa Supreme, and his status was not low.

It was precisely this identity that gave him the audacity to repeatedly shout about slaying Li Jing.

This secret, even his own sister did not know, yet it was spoken aloud by an inexplicably appearing native immortal god.

The Third Prince, though knowledgeable, knew nothing of the intricacies of the Divination Worm and the Divination Technique.

Seizing upon his startled cry, the Spirit wavered, and the Taixu Master's Daoist voice continued to deliver:

"In terms of seniority, since you are the disciple of Taiyi Daoist Friend, you should call me Master Uncle."

"However, I am ultimately not a direct successor of the Primordial Lineage, merely fortunate to have grasped some Dao Fruit Secret Technique, so let's address things separately."

"I know what you seek, and I understand your father-son grudges."

"Though I can penetrate Heavenly Mechanism and indeed have a method to overturn that [Linglong Treasure Tower], doing so would antagonize Randeng Daoist, which is truly not worthwhile or in line with my Daoist practice, so I will not undertake it, but..."

Chapter 1052 - The Innate Fire Elixir Descends upon the Treasured Pagoda, the Demon Suppression Heavenly King Loses Face

Upon hearing halfway that the Taixu Master said he could overturn the treasure tower, the Third Prince immediately showed a joyful expression, wanting nothing more than to worship on the spot.

But hearing the latter part, when the man said he was unwilling, the Third Prince was about to turn hostile again.

However, soon, the word "but" was heard.

Following closely was a piece of good news that delighted him immensely.

"The path I cultivate follows the principles of the Heavenly Dao, where cause and effect cycle, with retribution and return."

"In my Dharma Eye's view, Li Jing still owes a grievance debt to you that must be repaid. Since you've sought me out, I'll assist you."

"This item, named [Innate Fire Pill], is refined by the Outer Heaven Flame Essence tribe. Holding it in the mouth can ward off the myriad fires of the Great Abyss. Those little fellows have some ties with this True Master and gifted me a furnace full."

"Today, you and I have karmic connection, so I bestow upon you a bottle. Take it and see if you can vent your anger."

As the voice of the Daoist fell silent.

The Third Prince suddenly looked up, indeed seeing the void in front of him rippling and opening up a rift, with boundless Dao Rhyme pouring out, highlighting a bottle that looked like white jade within.

He, too, had cultivated pupil skill type Divine Skills. With just one glance, he was sure: it truly was the Dao Rhyme of the Primordial Lineage, yet incomparably profound and mysterious, seemingly not much inferior to his Master [Taiyi Rescue Suffering Immortal].

"Could it be, truly an expert from beyond the world, a Primordial Remnant Cultivator?"

"My fortune has arrived!"

With a firm heart, the Third Prince was instantly delighted.

His gaze then turned to the white jade bottle, reaching out to take it, uncorking it, and pouring out an elixir pill.

In his palm immediately appeared a spirit pill, entirely fiery red, incomparably smooth and warm, like a pomegranate seed, with the Qi contained within the elixir pill instantly exciting this Eight-Armed Demon Third Prince so much that his Dharma Body couldn't help but tremble slightly.

He suddenly leaped up, holding that elixir pill, and exclaimed with great joy:

"Innate Flame Essence Original Divine Qi?"

"Hahaha... it really is this item."

"Fortune, indeed my fortune."

"With this Fire Pill, am I still afraid of Li Jing's Linglong Treasure Tower? This time I shall indeed vent the anger from those past grievances."

After laughing, the Third Prince didn't delay at all and, exhibiting a perfunctory bow towards the place of Taixu Master.

Soon after, holding that bottle of Innate Fire Pills, he left Daluo Mountain and returned to Daluo Pass.

...

Just upon entering the pass, in an instant, he moved into the Demon-suppressing Li Family's Daoist Field residence, and then the Third Prince couldn't wait to reveal his true self.

It was exactly the Eight-Armed Demon Body that Tao Qian had seen earlier, almost costing him his life.

Even more complete, besides the Divine Weapon Snake Spear Fire-tipped Spear, the Third Prince also took out other Exotic Treasures like the Wind and Fire Wheel, Qiankun Ring, etc., stepping on void, directly clamoring:

"Li Jing, old man, come out, let's fight again."

"This time, I will surely make the Demon Suppression Heavenly King lose all his prestige and dignity."

His shout naturally alarmed the entire Li Mansion.

In an instant, powerful mana auras surged forth, accompanied by voices advising and admonishing.

"Third brother, don't overexert. You've barely recovered after resting for a few days; how come you're confronting father again? I'm afraid you'll suffer from the burn of Divine Fire."

"Third brother, leave quickly. I'll hold father back for you."

"Third brother, why have you come again? Quickly retreat; father has fetched the [Linglong Tower] again."

"Hmph, none of you stop me. Today, this king shall burn his other half-body as well. Lucky to receive teachings from the Taiyi Immortal Monarch, cultivating to a profound Daoist path, yet still can't change this unruly nature. In my king's opinion, locking this little beast in my Linglong Treasure Tower, burning for a hundred years to eradicate his ferocious wildness, is the only way to be a man of my Li Family."

As that last sentence sounded, within Li Family's Daoist Field, suddenly celestial light surged, followed by another powerful God Demon Dharma Image manifesting.

This person looked as though he was a nemesis to all Demons, evil spirits, and Evil Gods in the world, shockingly a Descending God General, wearing treasure armor, a Fan Cloud Helmet, clad in a Primordial Daoist Robe, holding a Linglong Treasure Tower in one hand and a Demon-suppressing Divine Spear in the other.

In the distance, in Daluo Mountain, Tao Buddha's son, hiding within the Heavenly Dao and watching the fun, couldn't help but praise at this point:

"What a Demon Suppression Heavenly King!"

"I'm afraid he's naturally that [Demon Suppressing Saint Body], having an extremely strong suppression against Evil Demon's Source Qi, worshipping several Masters, combining the mysteries of the ancient Side Door and the Primordial Righteous Path. Although he hasn't truly realized the Daoist Transformation Realm, personally inheriting the Primordial Sect's 'Demon-suppressing Talisman,' his mana and Taoist power can be compared with cultivators at the Transformation Realm."

"Even without the Linglong Treasure Tower, in a proper magical duel, the Third Prince can at most win against him, but killing him is impossible."

"Yet, that meddlesome Randeng Daoist interfered, giving Li Jing the tower, in turn, allowing him to oppress the Third Prince, to scold and beat him ruthlessly."

"However, with my aid this time, the one losing face won't be the Third Prince, hehe."

At this thought, the Demon Child Body laughed shamelessly.

He wasn't the original, caring nothing for reputation.

With fun to be had and able to create amusement, this rascal wouldn't miss the chance.

This was quickly verified.

...

These two with supreme demon-suppressing powers had a deep-seated enmity that could not be resolved.

The Third Prince already harbored fury, the scene of himself being imprisoned in the Linglong Treasure Tower days ago, burned half his body alive, still fresh in his mind.

The shameless old man still boasted, even threatening this time to not only scorch the other half of his body but also imprison him for hundreds of years, to forcibly refine him.

Who can tolerate this?

The Third Prince laughed in rage, ignoring everything as he charged forward, roaring:

"Old thing, who wants to be a Li family son."

"I acknowledge my mother, recognize brother and sister, but not you, shameless old man."

"Without the meddlesome Randeng old man's gifted Linglong Tower, you would've been trampled under my foot long ago."

"Today I will wash away my past shame, let's see who teaches whom."

Before his words had fallen, he had rushed forward, clashing with Li Jing in a fierce battle.

Though father and son, being people of the Primordial Sect, both bearing demon-suppressing titles, in terms of innate divine ability, daoist power, the Third Prince was superior.

The Demon Suppression Heavenly King persisted for only dozens of rounds, quickly falling into disadvantage.

This old man seemed also resolute.

With a wave, he halted his other two sons from assisting him, using the Divine Weapon in hand to force the Third Prince back a bit, withdrawing, immediately scolding:

"Rebellious brat!"

"Ignorant of fate, defying human kinship, deserved to meet this tribulation once more."

"Once again entering the treasure tower, you'll certainly burn for ninety-nine days, surely submit to this king, plead and beg for forgiveness."

"Shameless old man brags..."

Before these words had fallen.

Li Jing coldly snorted, then tossed the Linglong Treasure Tower that he had previously not used.

This treasure expanded with the wind, instantly filled the void sky.

The tower doors opened wide, a mighty suction power enveloped the Third Prince, before capturing him, inside already sent forth tendrils of terrifying Dao Qi-laden "lamp flames" flew out, seemingly sentient, in a blink enshrouded the Third Prince's Dharma Body completely.

Upon witnessing this, the rest of the Li Family Immortal Gods observing at the Daoist Field residence shook their heads with wry smiles.

No need to say, seemingly able to predict the subsequent scene.

It's just happened too many times.

The father-son battle over the years, initially it was always the Demon Suppression Heavenly King losing face, unable to defeat his third son, but in the end it was always the Third Prince suffering.

Over the years, including the Third Prince himself, everyone realized that this [Linglong Treasure Tower] was intentionally given by Randeng Daoist Ancestor to the Demon Suppression Heavenly King, targeting the Third Prince, but all guessed not what intentions this ancient Daoist Ancestor, proven as a Tribulation Immortal, had.

Seeing the Randeng Divine Flame fly out, the rest of the Li family instinctively prepared to fly forward, as usual, to persuade the Demon Suppression Heavenly King, to quell his anger, to spare the Third Prince excessive pain.

Yet who knew that this time, an extreme twist occurred.

The crowd saw the Third Prince suddenly take out a fiery red elixir, of unknown origin, placing it into his mouth, then laughing aloud, neither dodging nor evading, actively charged into the sprawling divine flame, then under the astonished gaze of all present including the Demon Suppression Heavenly King.

His Innate Wood Spirit Body, previously extremely fearful of divine flame, surprisingly and perfectly passed through the lamp flame, in a blink appeared before Li Jing.

Reaching out a hand, grabbed the Demon Suppression Heavenly King, burst forth immense strength, forcibly slammed him to the ground.

Chapter 1053 - Lady Suzhi, the Demon Child Bears a Grudge

The majestic Dharma Image of the Demon Suppression Heavenly King stands a thousand feet tall, possessed with such formidable dao heng, it weighs the equivalent of ten mountains.

Yet all this cannot withstand the wrath of the Third Prince, who grabbed and smashed him to the ground. Even though the Heavenly King was shocked and tried to escape, it was futile, as the Third Prince's mana pinned him down, hurling him to the earth with a force that seemed to fracture mountains and shatter the ground.

Though this blow may not have truly harmed the Heavenly King, the thrill of it was indescribable.

The Third Prince felt as if he had drunk the Jade Dew and eaten the Source Sea Immortal Fruit, his heart soul to his dharma body filled with incomparable satisfaction, provoking a burst of laughter, not caring in the slightest about the dignity of Li Heavenly King lying on the ground, he exclaims joyfully:

"What a delight, truly delightful."

"Old man, today you've had your comeuppance, now you should realize your true capabilities. Without the Linglong Treasure Tower in hand, not even ten Li Jings could be my match."

"Today, I will strip you of your dignity."

Before the words had fully fallen, the Third Prince had already sharply lifted his foot, ready to stomp down on the head of the Demon Suppression Heavenly King.

Given the terrifying power contained within his body, if this stomp landed, the Heavenly King's fate would inevitably be a crushed skull and burst brain matter.

This was trivial, as his mana was profound, his life was not at risk.

What truly drove the Demon Suppression Heavenly King to refuse this at any cost was, naturally, his dignity.

He would rather be severely injured than have his face trampled underfoot by the Third Prince, a humiliation he could not endure.

"Impudent boy, how dare you!"

Li Jing was enraged beyond measure, roaring furiously.

At the same time, he had no choice but to summon the Linglong Treasure Tower to reveal its true form, and in an instant, a golden light shot through the nine heavens, engulfing both the Third Prince and the Demon Suppression Heavenly King.

Upon witnessing this, the Third Prince had no choice but to withdraw his foot and use an escape technique to flee.

He knew well the might of the tower; inside, besides the lamp flame bestowed by Randeng Daoist, it contained an unparalleled power to suppress demons, capable of subduing all life. If he entered the tower, once the forbidden technique was activated within, even as the Eight-Armed Demon Third Prince, it would be exceedingly difficult for him to escape.

Though he held an Innate Fire Pill, it wouldn't last long.

Being of Innate Wood Spirit constitution, his escape skill was devoid of the slightest trace of smoke or fire, making it hard to intercept. With a thought, he moved a thousand miles away, wagging his finger at the Demon Suppression Heavenly King and laughed:

"Hahaha...!"

"What just happened was merely collecting some interest. The shameless old man's days of flaunting with the Linglong Treasure Tower are numbered."

"You better cling to that stinking tower every moment without closing your eyes, lest I find an opportunity to repay every past humiliation bit by bit."

"I, the god, am off to enjoy my freedom."

With arrogant laughter and an air of freedom, the Third Prince disappeared from Daluo Pass, leaving his destination unknown.

With his departure, the Demon Suppression Heavenly King was left furious, his three corpse gods raging, his face flushed, holding the Linglong Treasure Tower, his eyes nearly spitting fire, as he clenched his teeth and began practicing calculation techniques like "Innate Divine Skill" and "Small Expansion Divine Number".

Of course, it wasn't to find the Third Prince's whereabouts, but to discover from where the Third Prince's "reliance" came? Who gave it?

The Demon Suppression Heavenly King had formidable skills and abilities. If there was still a blood connection with the Third Prince, he might indeed calculate it.

However, though they were nominally father and son, the bloodline had been severed, and no matter how he calculated, there could be no result.

Just then, other members of the Li Family flew up to join them, among them the Third Prince's two elder brothers, Jin Zha and Mu Zha, each of whom had apprenticed to two powerful Immortal Monarchs among the Twelve Golden Immortals of the Primordial Sect, cultivating formidable dao heng, only slightly inferior to the Third Prince.

However, since the Demon Suppression Heavenly King could not calculate it himself, he naturally wouldn't rely on these two sons.

His eyes swept past the others straight to a gentle and dignified lady in plain clothes, who was his wife and the mother the Third Prince revered most, named Lady Yin Suzhi.

With furrowed brows, the Heavenly King spoke:

"That wretch acquired an elixir that can evade the lamp flame from who knows where. It seems like it's not from a good source, daring to intervene in the karma between us father and son, I'm afraid there's some calculation behind it."

"I must trouble the lady to employ Emperor Wa's Divine Skill once to see if you can discern the ghostly scheming behind it."

"This matter is not only our father-son grievance; a moment's carelessness might brew a great catastrophe. I implore you, lady, not to shelter that unruly brat."

These solemn words slipped out.

It not only revealed Lady Yin's background but also drew her attention to it.

However, she did not intend to fully follow the Demon Suppression Heavenly King's demand. Though she had tried countless times to mediate the father-son feud to no avail, her inclination was towards her third son. Thus, she had her own thoughts and mused secretly:

"It's great that the child found a treasure to evade the lamp flame, but it's indeed worthwhile to see which divine power is capable of this and why they aid my child?"

With this thought set, Lady Yin immediately took action.

Evidently, she was unmatched in calculation prowess, being the best in the Li Family.

One might even say there are very few in the Primordial Sect stronger than her.

Unfortunately, this time she encountered a formidable opponent.

The sight of her making a series of calculations, a divine light surged in the dark, following a mysterious indication entering the Heavenly Dao, then immediately directed towards Tao Qian...

In Daluo Mountain, witnessing a lively scene, Tao Qian couldn't help but let out a bewildered laugh, then sighed:

"The cultivation world is becoming increasingly small."

"However, I did not expect that the mother of the Third Prince, Lady Suzhi, is also from Emperor Wa Palace. It makes sense, as rumors say she took a hundred years to bear the Third Prince, who was the Spiritual Pearl of Emperor Wa in his past life. This must involve some connection between Emperor Wa Palace and the Primordial Sect."

"But for her to cultivate the Emperor Wa Divine Skill, her status must be above that of the Changchun Immortal I met before."

"Without the help of the Divination Worm, these secrets might be exposed in her eyes, but with the little worm, I am worry-free."

As if to validate the last sentence.

The seemingly sentient "insect silk" reappeared, infinitely extending, entangling and in an instant swallowing that divine light.

...

"Hmm?"

Lady Suzhi showed a look of surprise, and the rest of the Li Family, knowing the calculations were not proceeding smoothly, were similarly amazed.

This indeed was rare, as Lady Suzhi, being a direct heir of Emperor Wa Palace, although her slaughter divine powers could not compare to her husband and children, was extremely skilled in the way of deduction. Heaven's mysteries and the world's secrets could hardly escape her eyes.

Seeing that the Demon Suppression Heavenly King was about to inquire, Lady Suzhi raised her hand to stop him, then continued to use her divine skills, casting Emperor Wa's Divine Light again.

The Divination Worm was not courteous, consuming whatever came its way.

After several attempts, Lady Suzhi's complexion gradually turned pale, ultimately shaking her head in surrender.

But Tao Qian was cunning, deliberately leaking subtle information across, so that Lady Suzhi would not be left with nothing.

She appeared puzzled yet confidently said:

"The one aiding my son must be a reclusive master from beyond the realm."

"I can only deduce that he is neither an evil demon nor a god demon, but a living being inside the Search God Realm."

"Besides, his origins might have some connection with your Primordial Sect."

"Could it be that your Primordial Sect still has a second-generation ancestor who attained the Dao in the Search God Realm?"

As these words were spoken, the Li family father and sons looked at each other in dismay.

Then, they simultaneously shook their heads in denial.

"That's impossible!"

"Our Primordial Sect is not like that Spirit Treasure Sect, indiscriminately admitting those with fur and horns, born of eggs or moisture, into the mountain gate, hence having countless disciples that might even be beyond their own estimation."

"The Primordial Lineage emphasizes the pedigree and talent when recruiting disciples, depending on whether there is karmic connection, so all disciples and teachers within the sect are notable and should not be missed."

"Not to mention the Search God Realm, though a great realm, has long been broken and filthy at its source. Many second-generation ancestors likely wouldn't want to come, let alone attain Dao in this realm?"

...

At Daluo Mountain, upon overhearing this, Tao Demon Son's face darkened, then he burst into laughter.

Directly connecting with his true self, provoking and sarcastically mocking, he said:

"Hahaha... What an insult, truly an insult."

"I wonder how Spirit Treasure Subduing Evil Tao Master, being revered by millions, most adored by his masters, feels hearing such insult?"

"To speak frankly, indeed the majority of the non-human clan cultivators in your Spirit Treasure Sect, unlike in Primordial Lineage, where both disciples and masters possess unparalleled gifts."

"Originally, you, the Spirit Treasure Daoist, Duobao's only disciple, could have turned the tide in the Human Dao Great Calamity of the Longevity Realm. Unfortunately, the reincarnation of Duobao our master, and the fact that your true self did not seize the opportunity, let that position of Immortal Emperor fall to Yu Yanshi, making you seem like a loser to outsiders."

"What a pity, truly a pity."

"But there's no need to be angry. Tao Master being my true self means you being mocked is equivalent to me being mocked."

"This Demon Child's heart is even narrower than a needle's tip, and a return is necessary."

"Just watch my means."

Ordinarily, hearing Demon Child's nagging muttering, Tao Qian would have felt compelled to suppress him.

But this time, he actually chuckled with curiosity, and replied in thought:

"Good."

Chapter 1054 - Melting All Techniques, Daoist Transformation Achievable

Tao Qian disguised as Taixu Master, quietly handed a bottle of Fire Elixir to the third prince, completely shaming the Demon Suppression Heavenly King Li Jing's reputation.

After this incident, he did not act further but hid in the territory of Zhou Country, continuing to cultivate the Divination Worm Silk, thoroughly solidifying the unstable Heavenly Mechanism.

The catastrophe has not yet erupted, it is unwise to act rashly at this time.

Although the third prince is at odds with his father, he maintains a good relationship with the rest of the Li Family, so the existence of Taixu Master will definitely be uncovered by the Li Family, bit by bit.

As such, it acts as a nail, pre-emptively placed in the heartland of the Primordial Sect's influence, waiting for the catastrophe to erupt so that this Daoist, like a Plague God, will emerge.

...

And after this matter ended, he had to attend to his own Emotion Tribulation.

Speaking of which, the Saint Monk Golden Cicada had not arranged a new Emotion Tribulation for Tao Qian in some time, probably due to his excellent recent performance.

Not only did he frequently borrow soldiers from the Spiritual Mountain and maintain good relations with teachers like Jin Tuo Monk and Dragon Slayer Arhat, he also changed his appearance and no longer called himself Secret Demon Child or Peach Blossom God, but rather Peach Blossom Pure Land Bodhisattva.

He even listened to Buddhist Scriptures day and night, cultivated the Great Treasure Merit Scripture, seemingly devoutly worshiping the Saint Monk, aiming to follow the Merit Buddha to achieve the Dao and sainthood.

Of course, not incurring new debts doesn't mean escaping old karma.

Even if nothing truly happens, to ensure the great plan of Spiritual Mountain progresses smoothly, Golden Cicada will covertly cast spells to continually stir things up.

Hence, troubles emerged at various women's places, forcing Tao Buddha's son to resolve them one by one.

Fortunately, his Mana and Dao Heng have greatly soared, and even with his numerous "Mystical Pearl Avatars" elsewhere, he can smoothly resolve issues and has achieved new results.

Not only did he completely win the hearts of Zhu Rong's Daughter "Ba," Green Lotus Fairy, Rainbow Maidens, Green and White Snakes... all the women, but he also became a favored son-in-law within the territories of great nations like Chu Country, Shu Country, Song Country, etc.

Though his status may not be very high, he barely made it into the eyes of some great figures, able to access the secrets that ordinary cultivators or Gods and Demons cannot touch.

What delighted Tao Buddha's son the most was a substantial amount of unexpected rewards.

When secrets are accessible, naturally spiritual materials, treasures, and various scriptures beneficial to cultivation are also readily available.

Just overnight, Great Lifebook Scriptures such as Zhu Rong's Heavenly Book, Taiyi Rescue Suffering Immortal Scripture, Yaochi Longevity Secret Scripture, Snake Father Secret Record, etc., were all acquired.

Before consuming Baimu Demon Lord, while these were joyful, they wouldn't be cared that much, as after all, he was a Secret Demon Child cultivating the All Heavens Secret Demon Scripture, with other Daoist Lineages serving as mere curiosities providing little benefit.

However, after consuming Baimu, Tao Buddha's son suddenly insighted the direction of his Dao Path, immediately feeling different.

"My Dao lies in the word 'Refine'."

"Refine the heart with the tribulations of emotions, refine techniques with the veins of All Heavens Daos, refine the body with the wish power of life... see all things as material, without taboos, fuse them into oneself."

"With such progress, as soon as the Ten Thousand Refinements Spirit God Dharma Body is completely full, one can break through the last Daoist Transformation Tribulation and get the position of Demon Lord."

"The true self will definitely lag behind me a bit."

In Peach Blossom Temple, still in the form of Bodhisattva, Tao Buddha's son thought this in his heart.

Being one body, this thought was naturally known to Tao Qian's original self.

Tao Qian did not refute, only showing a trace of peculiar expression on his face.

Clearly, he did not expect that his split body sent out to undergo trials and seek Dao, would have much better blessings than his original self.

Many people search their entire lives without gaining this "Great Dao," yet he comprehended it in less than a few years within the Search God Realm, advancing rapidly, it appears he's not far from achieving it.

Tao Master himself still faced terrifying Dao Tribulations ahead.

Though it's unreasonable to be envious of himself, Tao Qian couldn't help but acidly mock the Demon Child Body:

"Don't get too pleased yet, your blessings were gained through deceit, but your own accumulation is significantly lacking."

"Though your Mana Dao Heng is abundant, it belongs to Baimu Demon Lord; have you cultivated unique divine skills on your own?"

"How is your Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique progressing? The Evil-slaying Sword in your hand is indeed a divine weapon covered in dust."

"The Ten Thousand Refinements Spirit God Dharma Body is extraordinary but you only use it for self-preservation, for actual combat and duels it's really lacking."

"In the future, if you encounter someone formidable, transform into a calamity, and before you gain the Tao, they cut you down, no matter how many benefits you have now, what good will it do...?"

Tao Qian was preaching, and immediately became interested, just about to continue his lecture.

The Demon Child's body impatiently interrupted, then chuckled and teased:

"The original you, at least a dignified Spirit Treasure Daoist, how can you still be jealous."

"As for the so-called fighting skills and slaughter divine powers, I have already made plans. Originally, I thought to continue refining the Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God Dharma Body while arduously refining the Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique, wielding the Evil-slaying Sword, I could traverse this world without fear."

"Later I realized it was not enough. When the [Tarnished Compassion Great Tribulation] begins, with All Heavens Buddhism and Primordial Sect starting their conflict, I fear many will be plunged into the Daoist

Transformation Realm. Plus, other god and demon forces and All Heaven Dao Veins inevitably getting involved... no matter how sharp the Evil-slaying Sword is, it may not protect me."

"Fortunately, after devouring Baimu, I obtained an almost complete inheritance of the Taishang Demon Sect, intending to refine a powerful divine skill of the Primordial Yang Meridian to protect the Dao, but while perusing the Great Lifebook Scripture, I unexpectedly made a new discovery."

"You should also know that in ancient times, the strength of the Taishang Demon Sect surpassed the major demon sects like the Secret Demon Sect, Evil Sect, and Demon Buddha Temple, relying naturally on their combat power. Within their great book, terrifying divine skills that could destroy the world were countless, but the descendants were incompetent, achieving nothing."

"I found a divine skill from it that pleased me the most, called [Taishang Limitless Demon Subduing Abyss Array]."

"The term 'Fuyuan' means to subdue the Great Abyss."

"Although it may sound a bit boastful, this divine skill is indeed extraordinarily powerful."

"In my opinion, it is likely stronger than any divine skill in the 'All Heavens Secret Demon Scripture'. All Heavens Secret Demon Nest can compare, but as a device, it's less flexible than their conquest army."

...

The words from the Demon Child's body made Tao Qian raise an eyebrow immediately.

After searching through his memory, he couldn't help but reply:

"I've heard of this array before. It is said that at the final moment of the ancient war, the Taishang Demon Sect deployed this array, slaughtering countless innate and acquired gods and demons, but in the end, it failed, and its source was scattered, weakening its power."

"But such a grand array, hearing it, one knows it requires the collective power of the entire sect to refine, how can you, a single person, refine it?"

Tao Buddha's son had been waiting for these few words.

He chuckled, took the opportunity to boast, and said:

"Indeed, this array is not ordinary. First, one must collect the essence of ten thousand demons, the calamity of hundred evils, and other rare spiritual materials, then use at least ten corpses of innate gods and demons to refine the [Taishang Demon Array Stone], to gain an initial form."

"Afterward, one still needs to refine leaders like the Six Desires Heavenly Demon King, Five Tribulations Demon Emperor, and Ten Realms Demon Lords to command the Taishang Demon Soldiers, not to mention the numerous years it takes to gather the Taishang Heavenly Demon Soldiers... Even the Taishang Demon Sect back then took ten thousand years, only to produce a semi-finished product."

"In terms of difficulty, this array surpasses the All Heavens Secret Demon Nest, no wonder the Taishang Demon Sect never thought of refining it again to restore ancient glory."

"It's not that they're unwilling, but rather incapable."

"But I am different; I actually have a tricky method."

Upon saying this, Tao Buddha's son was already enthusiastic, and no longer needed the original's interjection, pausing a bit to continue boasting.

"The difficulty of refining this grand array has another reason: it requires cooperation from major demon sects like the Secret Demon Sect, Evil Sect, and Demon Buddha Temple, otherwise, how could the essence of ten thousand demons and the calamity of hundred evils be collected?"

"After the ancient war, the sects became estranged, naturally, it was impossible to cooperate sincerely again."

"I am currently melting various Daoist lineages into one, commanding a million Heavenly Demons, Source Sea Demon Dog, Fish Basket Guanyin, and others to order, if I can't refine the grand array, can't I at least imitate it, and create a reduced array?"

"If this array comes to fruition, I will be one step closer to Daohua."

...

At the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint, Tao Master, dealing with the Dao Nightmare, opened his eyes, listening to these sentences echoing by his ears.

In his eyes, a true look of envy emerged.

Ever since the Demon Child's body devoured Baimu Demon Lord, completely breaking through the first Daoist Transformation Tribulation, everything became incredibly smooth, whether in cultivation or anything else, without any obstacles.

Even casually flipping through a Great Lifebook Scripture, he could pick out such wondrous and suitable divine skill arrays for himself.

What is considered a good blessing?

This is it.

Chapter 1055 - Taixuan Feather Transformation, Tribulation Immortal Corpse

Tao Buddha's son inadvertently revealed his grand ambitions with his words.

Even the second-generation patriarchs were impressed by this kid's immense ambition upon hearing.

The other Secret Demon Children merely dabble in some divine spells recorded in the Secret Demon Scripture, like the "All Heavens Desire Demon Great Method" or the "Heavenly Demon Extermination Immortal Sword".

Yet once this fellow gained power, he directly aimed at the core methods of the Taishang Demon Sect, which were extremely difficult to practice and formidable enough to hunt down the Great Abyss Demons.

It's hard to say whether this child is bold or just unaware of the vastness of the world, dreaming foolish dreams.

But upon careful listening, it becomes clear that Tao Buddha's son's plans are not entirely fanciful; they are indeed achievable.

He possesses great advantages and abundant resources.

Having fully mastered the Secret Demon Child of the Ancestor Land of the "All Heavens Secret Demon Scripture," he commands effective subordinates like a million Heavenly Demons, and his Dao Path involves melting all techniques, progressing smoothly.

Tao Qian's original self listened and then seriously assessed the situation, soon nodding in agreement.

Yet, he also asked:

"To refine a true 'Ten Thousand Demon Abyss Array' is impossible unless one day you become the Sect Master of the Secret Demon Sect and rally the strength of the entire sect to act."

"However, creating a smaller version of the array might indeed be doable."

"Such as the techniques of the Evil Sect, Demon Buddha Temple, Infinite Demon Sect, Mystic Netherworld Demon Sect, and other Demon Path Great Sects, I can convey a message to Aunt Pan Si, and she can gather them from the Scripture Hall for you."

"Once this is resolved, you only need to find suitable spiritual materials to begin refining, which is the most difficult part."

"You absolutely cannot obtain ten corpses of Innate Gods and Demons, nor find even one Innate Divine Corpse, but if you can discover a corpse of an Acquired God Demon, this matter can be accomplished. Do you have a target?"

At this point, Tao Qian turned his thoughts inward.

In his mind, an exceedingly suitable target appeared, precisely the extremely powerful "Mysterious Corpse" from before.

The corpse's Daoist title was "Mysterious Lord," undoubtedly an Innate God Demon, accompanied by the mighty Great Book "Mysterious Lord's Seven Chapter Secret Scripture". It would be perfect for refining and was indeed the first Innate God Demon corpse Tao Qian had ever seen.

Unfortunately, the corpse possessed divine abilities and, after countless years of death, surprisingly developed a new consciousness, directly attaining the Dao, self-titling as Mysterious Corpse.

Back then, Duobao Daoist, along with Ma Yi Immortal and other Spirit Treasure Immortals, used the ten great disciples of the sect as bait, only managing to chop off an arm.

While recalling this, unexpectedly, a message arrived for the Demon Child body.

From its tone, it clearly showed confidence.

"The original self indeed underestimated me. Do I, the Demon Child, appear as someone who would boast without reason? If I had no assurance, would I dare to boast?"

"The key to refining the great array naturally lies in the array stone. Only by refining the array stone can a bunch of my subordinates be sent out to recruit soldiers, and inscribe divine patterns, magic scriptures, evil texts, to imprison innumerable Taishang Heavenly Demon Soldiers and sign contracts with entities like Heavenly Demon Kings, Tribulation Emperors, Evil Spirits."

"It's a pity that the likes of Xingtian's son, Yellow Robed Primordial Lord, E Yue Immortal Monarch, who can barely be considered 'God Demons,' their corpses are unsuitable, missed by such a narrow margin."

"However, now that I have fed the Divination Worm well, its insect silk is almost successful in invading the territories of Tang Country, naturally of great use."

"The Divination Worm failed to locate Innate God Demon corpses, but it did find a corpse of an Acquired God Demon."

"Hmm? Truly found one?"

"Coincidentally, the Divination Worm, after enveloping the territories under my command across various countries, discovered an ancient temple buried deep underground within the Qi Country, dating back countless millennia named 'Taixuan Palace', within which a deity is revered, titled Innate Taixuan Feathered Immortal Monarch."

"Buried deep beneath the earth, it is clear that this world has no believers following its God Demon Spirit Cultivation, not even a single believer."

"I thought it was abandoned by the Master of the Outer Realm Dao Lineage of the Search God Realm, but after some investigation, I found results."

At this point, the Demon Child body paused, intending to create suspense.

How could Tao Qian indulge this audacity, directly planning to sense the thought, being one and the same, nothing could be concealed.

The Demon Child body had no choice but to grumble that the original self was the least interesting, then continued:

"This Immortal Monarch wasn't from the Outer Realm, but the first human to attain Daoist power in the Search God Realm, an Acquired God Demon as well."

"He cultivated for thirty thousand years, eventually proving the Realm of Tribulation Immortal, refining an overwhelmingly powerful God Demon skill body, originally intending to leave the Search God Realm, journey through the Great Abyss, and comprehend the Realm of Chaos."

"But, upon leaving the realm, he was beset by disaster due to the connection with the 'Search God Realm', and even served as a shield for a calamity orchestrated by the Heavenly Dao Origin of the Search God Realm, attacked by not just one Evil God, met a tragic end, and developed resentment before dying, completely falling into demonhood."

"Now transformed into an evil star, hanging outside the Search God Realm."

"Whenever it appears, it scatters endless evil star brilliance over the Search God Realm, causing numerous disasters."

"For tens of thousands of years, it has always been like this, the hatred unresolved, likely persisting until the realm perishes."

...

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian was truly enlightened.

Innate Taixuan Feathered Immortal Monarch!

Such a title already sounded extraordinary, indeed a Tribulation Immortal.

Unfortunately, this Immortal Monarch attained Daoist power in the Search God Realm; had it been in the Longevity Great Realm, Mountain and Sea Great Realm, Earth Immortal Realm, or other worlds, with his Realm of Tribulation Immortal, he could undoubtedly establish a Daoist lineage, personally becoming a 'Daoist Ancestor', with limitless magnificence.

Fate, however, confined him to the Search God Realm, benefitting not an iota, first deceived by the Heavenly Dao Origin, shielded from disasters, genuinely unjustly treated.

"His corpse now transformed into an evil star, hanging above; by nature, you can't obtain it."

"However, since you have found its ancestral temple, you likely also discovered the Great Lifebook Scripture it left behind, and understand the God Demon Rites to summon it to descend... But aiming to wait, refining the corpse into stone."

"Indeed, this Immortal Monarch died too unjustly, perishing to become a Fallen Demon, developing a sliver of resentment that could not be erased even in a billion years, giving rise to Evil God's will, bent solely on revenge every day, leaving behind numerous arrangements to welcome its corpse's return to the Search God Realm, unfortunately all gradually worn away by the Heavenly Dao Origin."

"Now that it has been unearthed by the worm, it must not be missed."

"This Demon Child will set off then, to be a Corpse-moving Daoist."

With these words, Great Demon Tao arose.

Then he assembled an army including millions of Heavenly Demons, the Source Sea Demon Dog, and Fish Basket Guanyin, and used the Innate Earth Escape Technique to head straight to the depths beneath Qi Country.

Far away at the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint, Tao Qian clearly did not expect the greatest difficulty to be so effortlessly resolved.

He could only sigh in his heart once more: Isn't this fellow a Secret Demon Child, how is his blessing and fortune better than my rightful Spirit Treasure Daoist, there is simply no reason.

Demon Child Body didn't bother with the sour words of his original, as he is now about to undergo Daoist Transformation, the only thing to prepare is this [Taishang Demon Abyss Array].

Once this array is established, he can act without restrictions, no longer having to feign politeness among a group of old fools, submitting himself for benefits.

Though gratifying, Great Demon Tao also knows such "free ride" won't last long.

The Taoist power and Slaughter Divine Power cultivated, are his true reliance.

...

It wasn't long before the group reached near the earth orifice within Qi Country's borders, where the Fiery Poison clustered.

Suddenly, flashes of demon shadows moved in, appearing within a dark space in the blink of an eye.

This space originally was filled with various terrifying, mystical forbidden techniques, sheltering an exceedingly eerie and terrifying palace inside.

Soon all forbidden techniques were worn away, the space compressed to the point of imminent explosion.

Yet the palace remained.

Sheltered by an exceedingly horrifying "resentful qi," even with constant extraordinary flames like Mystic Netherworld Poison Fire, Taiyin Earth Fire, Earth Orifice True Fire blazing together, they cannot harm a grass or wood, brick or tile of the palace.

Amidst the conflagration, sounds of gods and demons continued reverberating.

Embedded with hatred towards the Search God Realm, and even the entire Heavenly Dao, deep and intense killing intent.

If one can endure these, they can immediately obtain a new legacy.

As of this moment, Great Demon Tao's group had just appeared.

Their minds instantly erupted: [Currently being eroded by Innate Taixuan Feathered Demon Sound... All exempted.]

At the next moment, an ancient-faced old immortal's phantom appeared in front of him, chanting a Dao Song rhyme while stretching a hand to gently stroke Tao Qian's head.

As it blinked out of existence, a mysterious ancient scripture and a bronze coffin, shrunk countless times over, appeared out of thin air before Tao Qian.

Seeing this scene, Demon Child immediately sneered, unable to contain himself from ridiculing:

"Quite the player, despite the generations in between, they've begun playing the trick of 'Immortal strokes my head and binds hair to receive longevity,' truly an old relic, extraordinarily mundane."

Before finishing his words, he ignored whether this might trigger any consequences.

Abruptly reaching out, he grasped the Great Book and the bronze coffin.

Upon touch, without needing Divination Worm to pry, feedback arrived instantly:

[Record Name: Innate Taixuan Feathered Immortal Scripture.]

[Record Type: Lifebound Scripture.]

[Record Description: This is authored by the first Human Clan Tribulation Immortal of the Search God Realm "Taixuan Feathered Immortal Monarch," intended for dissemination as a Dao Lineage throughout the Great Abyss, Lifebound Scripture, yet unfortunately perished outside the realm, murdered by the Search God Realm Heavenly Dao Origin, attracting ten Evil Gods by the polluted origin attempting to consume the Search God Realm, eventually perishing this Immortal Monarch, driving away all Evil Gods.]

[Note 1: Contains all Immortal Monarch's legacy, refining it may enter the Dao, verify Daoist Transformation, potentially achieving Tribulation Immortal.]

[Note 2: Cultivating this scripture immediately becomes the sole heir of Feathered Immortal Monarch, inheriting the legacy, aside from numerous Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures, Cultivation Resources, also becoming master of the Immortal Monarch's corpse, commanding all offspring, parasitic evil spirits emerging from its corpse, etc.]

[Note 3: Once cultivating this scripture, contaminated by Taixuan Feathered Origin Qi, both Heart Soul and Dharma Body will be used for "Feathered Immortal Monarch" resurrection, this cost may exempt portions.]

...

Reading these, Great Demon Tao couldn't help but show a cheerful expression.

His cultivated Great Dao is "Ten Thousand Refinements," he won't wholeheartedly cultivate this unappeared Great Abyss legacy, but upon scrutiny, integrating it thoughtfully to exempt those perilous costs.

Putting away the Great Book, he looked at the bronze coffin's record description.

Just the first sentence made Tao Qian laugh:

[Record Name: Taixu Copper Coffin.]

[Record Type: Divine Treasure.]

[Record Description: This was crafted by the Taixuan Feathered Immortal Monarch prior to his death, exhausting heart and mind, mutated into a Fallen Demon then, solely seeking resurrection posthumously for revenge against the Search God Heavenly Dao. Within the coffin are forbidden setups, capable of acting as "Dao Anchor" to gather his corpse, wherever it lies, as long as Spirit Cultivation of God Demon practicing Taixuan Technique presides, capable of pulling the Tribulation Immortal corpse back into the coffin.]

Chapter 1056 - Corpse Cultivation in the Nether Pool, Chaos Divine Iron

"Indeed, as the saying goes, 'search high and low, and find it without effort.'

"This Immortal, however, prepared a Dao Anchor Coffin for himself ahead of time, just fitting my plans."

Tao Buddha's son wore a look of delight, his hands restlessly fondling the exquisite bronze coffin.

At a glance, it seemed like a mere toy.

But in reality, it was an exceedingly majestic, splendid, extravagant, and complex treasure, as evidenced by the continuous revelations from the records bursting forth in his mind.

The space within was like a small world, filled with a vast amount of treasures and resources, including Puppet Lifeforms like Feathered Immortal Soldiers, Demon Cleansing Divine Generals, Taixuan Beasts, and even a full ten thousand Ancient True Dragons sealed within Immortal Jade.

Most importantly, it concealed another treasure named [Chaos Supreme Divine Rope].

This item was refined from the rare Chaos Divine Iron, found in the Great Abyss, capable of expanding or contracting, engraved with Taixuan Divine Patterns. Once in the Source Sea and bolstered by endless Source Qi, it could extend for tens of millions of miles.

It was precisely because of this item that the Taixuan Immortal dared to be confident, that despite wherever his corpse might drift posthumously, any God Demon Spirit Cultivation who received his inheritance could use this bronze coffin to command the ten thousand True Dragons and the Immortal Soldiers and Divine Generals within to drag back the unlucky "Taixuan Immortal Monarch."

"The other resurrection methods left by the Immortal have all been worn away by the Search God Heavenly Dao."

"Only this calculation remained, hidden and protected by endless resentful qi."

"This method is indeed the most vicious."

"Only those who truly open their Heart Soul and completely accept these 'Taixuan Inheritance' spirit cultivations can refine the Taixu Copper Coffin, releasing the Immortal Soldiers, Divine Generals, and Dragon Beasts within to retrieve the corpse... Afterward, the corpse will be placed into the [Taixu Copper Coffin] to be nurtured as a container for the magical treasure, while the Taixuan Immortal's resentful soul True Spirit can directly seize the disciple, taken unknowingly over countless millennia, for rebirth."

"Thus, one can smoothly embark once more on the Dao Path, while avoiding the Heavenly Dao Origin's awareness, thereby preventing the birth of vigilance and the descending disaster once again."

...

These calculations were effortlessly seen through by Tao Buddha's son and his true self with a single thought.

Even without the records in his mind or the Divination Worm's spying.

Tao Qian could guess about seventy to eighty percent.

The reason was nothing else but experience.

The life forms of the Great Abyss's All Heavens and Myriads of Worlds, were likely of the same nature.

The older they got, the more shameless they were.

On the surface, it appeared to be a great advantage, whereas in truth it was a bait meant for fishing, just like the Immortal Scripture and the bronze coffin in front of Tao Buddha's son. When weighed, this is the inheritance of a true Tribulation Immortal, and accepting it means becoming the sole heir. Could there be anything better in the world?

If it were another cultivator, even God Demon Descendants, direct inheritors of Daoist Lineages, or Great Abyss Talent, facing this temptation would absolutely find it irresistible.

However, he was the Great Demon Tao.

The fellow finished playing, chuckling, and said:

"The Taixuan Immortal is also courteous, sending such a great gift across tens of thousands of years."

"If it were beneath another great nation, it truly would have cost me great effort, but now that the [Qi Country] is already in this Demon Child's grasp, the Heavenly Dao within this territory has been devoured by the Divination Worm."

"Naturally, everything here shall be at my discretion."

"Good worm, help me refine this coffin; it will be of great benefit."

No sooner did Tao Qian's words fall than the Secret Realm space deep within the Earth's crust trembled.

Looking up, in the blink of an eye, was an image that would make one's scalp tingle and heart and soul tremble: endless Divination Worm Silk suddenly appeared, wantonly stretching into the Secret Realm and began devouring all the Heavenly Mechanism, Profound Mystery, naturally including the [Taixu Copper Coffin].

How could it be refined so easily, how could it resist the wonders of the Divination?

Pitiful the [Innate Taixuan Feathered Immortal Monarch], who cultivated for tens of thousands of years, with mana reaching the heavens and unmatched divine skills, but ultimately failed to successfully leave the Search God Realm to venture into the Great Abyss, his knowledge fell short.

Naturally, he did not recognize the Divination Technique of the Spirit Treasure Sect.

The manipulations he made in the inheritance, the preparations he laid down, were all easily dismantled by the Divination Worm.

...

Half a day later, only a "pop" was heard, and source qi demon light, visible to the naked eye, began to fill the Taixuan Secret Realm starting from the newly refined [Taixu Copper Coffin].

This small world had already changed ownership.

This barren, terrifying, dark, and eerie Secret Realm now held no secrets in Tao Qian's eyes.

He raised a hand, tossing the copper coffin upward, as he spoke:

"Big, big, big!"

As if his words could command reality, with a thunderous roar, the copper coffin indeed expanded crazily, transforming in the blink of an eye into a mountain, ruthlessly collapsing the abandoned Taixuan Palace.

The Great Demon Tao stepped forward to examine the material of the copper coffin, the divine patterns carved on it, and the forbidden techniques arranged upon it.

He showed a joyful expression and loudly praised:

"What a treasure!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the lid of the coffin opened in response.

In the next moment, Tao Qian seemed to see the tomb that the Ancestor Dragon in the Longevity Realm had arranged for himself, solemn and imposing, majestic and perilous, with a large number of terrifying immortal soldiers and divine generals standing guard, surrounding a black "Nether Pool" in the center that could accommodate at least a hundred mountains, devouring all surrounding aura and Source Qi.

Around the Nether Pool, isolated peaks made of white jade were erected, inside which were no less than ten thousand ancient True Dragons in various forms.

At the moment Tao Qian glimpsed the Nether Pool, he couldn't help but raise his eyebrow, involuntarily connecting with his true self, repeatedly exclaiming in admiration:

"What a technique!"

"True self, look at this Nether Pool; though it is in this realm, it is already connected to the Source Sea. At the bottom of the pool, there must be certain Tribulation Immortal forbidden techniques capable of excluding impurities, absorbing only the purest, most potent Original Essence Qi from the depths of the Source Sea and transforming Qi into liquid to fill the pool."

"The ingenuity of this method is no weaker than the Spirit Treasure Sect's method of arranging [Star Apertures], or our Secret Demon Sect's means of opening [Demon Nests]."

"Crucially, this Nether Pool was not something created with serious intention; it was clearly hastily constructed before its creator's demise, intending for the arrangements to activate after death so that the successor would retrieve the corpse and soak it in the pool... Even if complete restoration is impossible, alternatively, the corpse can be crafted into an even more powerful God Demon body."

"Tempered and forged by the baptism of billions of God Demon Origin Qi, tsk tsk, refining an immortal into a corpse, it might be stronger than the [Mysterious Lord's Corpse] you've encountered."

"This Taixuan Immortal is indeed worthy of being a Tribulation Immortal capable of opening their own Dao Lineage. If not for being stabbed in the back by a fellow native, who knows, this Great Abyss Source Sea might have had an added Taixuan Feathered Dao Lineage."

"A pity, a pity indeed."

Listening to the lament of the Demon Child Form, Tao Qian nodded while also curling his lips.

This scoundrel spoke of pity, while having no such sentiment in his heart.

Moreover, in his words, there wasn't a shred of respect for that Taixuan Immortal, mostly blasphemy.

Sure enough, after the Great Demon Tao's pretentious lament, he began to perform; he directly raised his hand to form a Dharma Seal, chanting: "Innate Ancestor Qi, Taixuan as sect, Ten Thousand Saints Ceremony, Feathered Immortal Monarch."

According to the records in the Immortal Scripture, the distant descendant of the Taixuan Immortal should have diligently cultivated for many years, setting up complex rituals, then sincerely chanting the scripture a hundred thousand times, awakening the soldiers, generals, and dragon beasts in the tomb little by little...

Every step above could not be missed, or else success would be elusive.

But the Great Demon Tao had no such patience, and he certainly knew not what courtesy was.

Having received the benefit of the legacy, he turned around and destroyed the only remaining temple of that Immortal without even considering doing the small task of "arranging the ritual to humbly invite the corpse's return", skipping it directly.

Using the ingenuity of divination to deceive these puppet lives.

This cursed Secret Demon Child didn't even bother to chant completely once; halfway through, with the emergence of the disguised Taixuan Immortal Light, the once-calm Nether Pool immediately began to boil, from the depths of the Source Sea, those rare and extremely valuable Original Divine Qi strands began to surface.

Accompanied by the cracking sounds, suddenly numbering in the millions, puppet immortal soldiers and divine generals, branded with Taixuan Seals, awakened simultaneously.

By the pool, jade fragments flew like a snowstorm, and within them, tens of thousands of ancient True Dragons roared and surged forth.

Seeing this scene, the Great Demon Tao was also greatly astonished.

Soon after, his expression grew even more delighted.

Especially the next moment, when these awakened immortal soldiers, divine generals, and evil beast True Dragons all turned back and knelt before the Great Demon Tao, exclaiming in an ancient Search God Realm's tone: "Salutations, Young Master!"

This scene was truly gratifying, and the Great Demon Tao's mouth stretched to his ears with glee.

This time, he did not act arrogantly, nor did he engage in extraneous actions, strictly following the prognosis glimpsed by the Divination Worm, feigning being possessed by deep resentment, wholly set in being a puppet poisoned by the Taixuan Feathered Immortal Scripture.

With a strong wave of his hand, he shouted his order:

"All immortal soldiers and divine generals, evil beast True Dragons, heed my command."

"Enter the Nether Pool, raise the Chaos Divine Iron, proceed outside the Search God Realm, and return my master's corpse to the Immortal Realm."

"Yes!"

These soldiers and dragons, along with various treasures and arrays, were sufficient to struggle against existences in the Daoist Transformation Realm.

Unfortunately, they were mostly puppets, and having been sealed for tens of thousands of years, their minds likely stiffened, being unable to detect flaws in such a deceiver as the Great Demon Tao.

No one could be blamed, for even the Golden Cicada, such a Saint Monk, was equally fooled in circles by the Great Demon Tao, aided by Tao Master himself.

Chapter 1057 - Ten Thousand Dragons Dragging a Corpse, Taixuan Returns Home

"Does your true self still ache? First shed the Dao Nightmare and join me to witness this spectacle."

The wickedness in the Demon Child Body's character far exceeds that of Tao Master by several folds.

Using the Divination Technique's wonders to deceive Taixuan Immortal's puppet subordinates and to lead ten thousand True Dragons to the Outer Realm to fetch their master, he flipped onto their master's coffin, raised his hand to perform the Round Light Technique, watching the process alone wasn't enough, and he pulled Tao Master into it to watch together.

To steal the Immortal's corpse to refine array stones, yet watch their mockery, completely shameless.

By rights, given Tao Master's disposition, he should have refused this fellow. In fact, Tao Qian was doing just that, but unexpectedly, in the Round Light Illusion Mirror, the current appearance of [Taixuan Immortal] was reflected, and the refusal got swallowed back. He silently tidied his Daoist robe, promptly turning his gaze.

...

Ignoring the wicked enjoyment of Tao Master as well as the Demon Child Body, just as all the puppets received their orders, each revealed their vast true forms, then leaped into the Nether Pool like dumplings.

That pool appeared small, yet in the blink of an eye, it surged, transforming into a vast sea.

The exquisite varieties of Source Qi within are truly countless, mixed together like a pot of boiling "rich broth."

Certainly, a casual drop of this broth's essence could enable one to attain enlightenment.

The puppets leapt into the Nether Pool, the Forbidden Techniques within their bodies swiftly activated, revealing a myriad of inconceivable Divine Powers and Extraordinary Abilities, each charged toward the pool's bottom where those wholly blackened, Divine Pattern-inscribed iron chains, thick as Heavenly Pillars, were coiled, raised with a howl, simultaneously with several awe-inspiring "Divine Generals" even making Qian's heart tremble, silently opening the world's barrier.

The divine generals, once again howling in unison:

"The time has come, welcoming Taixuan our master back home."

"The time has come, welcoming Taixuan our master back home."

"The time has come, welcoming Taixuan our master back home."

The rest of the puppets and Evil Beasts follow suit.

In the next instant, Immortal Soldiers and Divine Generals boldly burst out from the Search God Realm with ten thousand True Dragons.

Due to the "Dao Anchor", they inherently have a mysterious connection with [Taixuan Immortal]. Upon exiting the realm, first witnessing the shadowy Great Abyss, followed then by the boundless Star Dome, quickly followed by the abrupt illumination of a "Evil Star" growing increasingly bright, the dire ominous starlight directly overshadowing all surrounding Star Light.

Looking again, the once-dark Great Abyss appeared to host a radiant great sun.

Yet this great sun is an evil star; its light spanning Nine Heavens and Ten Realms is not warm, bringing no semblance of vitality, but only endless rancor, even transforming into actual howls and curses.

Anyone listening is bound for disaster, though if one endures it, there might be the acquisition of some Divine Powers like "Taixuan General Curse Technique," "Extremely Evil World-Destroying Demon Sound," "Taixuan Falling Demon Devouring Star Divine Skill," and related spells. If one's fortune and talent are good, they may even establish the legacy of Taixuan Evil Star.

Of course, Tao Master and Demon Child Body are extravagant figures, viewing these spells with no prospect as beneath them.

What truly holds their gaze unblinking is the reaction of those puppets and Evil Beasts.

Their Seven Emotions and Six Desires have been refined to nothingness by Taixuan Immortal, yet upon hearing their master's howls, their bodies shuddered, weeping sorrowfully, then collectively began to chant ancient melodies concerning their homeland in "Search God Realm's Ancient Voice" in unison, imbued with anguish and hatred soaring through the Nine Heavens, profoundly stirring.

Evidently, these reflect the emotions of Taixuan Immortal before death.

He was originally a "Immortal God" birthed from Search God Realm, intended to spread Taixuan Technique to the Great Abyss, to amplify Search God Realm's reputation, unaware he'd succumb to covert schemes by Search God Heavenly Dao leading to his demise.

Amidst this endless chanting, Immortal Soldiers, Divine Generals and Evil Beast True Dragons formed a miraculous formation called [Taixuan Miaoxing Chasing Sky Array], each one exhibiting intricate stances, with infinite marvelous light emanating from between their brows, forcibly traversing the Great Abyss, shifting towards the Evil Star.

Their speed is inconceivable.

Tao Qian and Demon Child Body witnessing this again praised:

"Excellent array, excellent Escape Technique."

"Not surprisingly worthy as the Ancient Immortal capable of validating as Tribulation Immortal, such miraculous skills, in no way inferior to our Spirit Treasure Sect (Secret Demon Sect)'s Swimming through the source sea miracle technique."

While both praised.

A multitude of soldiers and Evil Beast True Dragons had already swept across more than half the Void, unexpectedly taking action.

Those Immortal Soldiers and Divine Generals possessing Supreme Mysterious Power, collectively employing Secret Technique to meld Chaos Divine Iron with a vast number of Evil Beasts and over ten thousand Ancient True Dragons together, while its other end thunderously flew out, sweeping toward the brightly illuminating Evil Star.

The distance between them, still unknown how many thousands of miles.

Yet under the Miraculous Skill's effect, it's of no consequence.

Just one hour!

The iron chain forged from Chaos Divine Iron suddenly tautened, with profound radiance surging, using "Ten Thousand Dragons" as its starting point, suddenly reverses direction, a chorus of ancient Dragon Roars erupting outside the Search God Realm, with unimaginable Power bursting forth.

The Evil Star moved.

Amidst that movement paired with howls, curses, lament, and melodies forming a symphony capable of destroying, mutating endless Life, being forcibly dragged toward the Search God Realm.

Initially the great sun Evil Star, but as the star collided with the Void, extensive star dust outer shell and filthy impurities were ground clean by the Void's flames, finally revealing the true appearance of [Taixuan Evil Star].

Behold, a God Demon corpse.

Its Dharma Image true form vast as a star, donned in Taixuan Miaoxing Robe, crowned by Taixu Zhending Crown, behind it seemingly hosting a Secret Realm, reflecting Taixuan Techniques, silently drifting Spirit Sound, layers upon layers of radiance, beneath it supported by infinite auspicious cloud, within the clouds prominently were many residual treasures floating and sinking.

Chapter 1058 - Ten Thousand Dragons Dragging a Corpse, Taixuan Returns Home

These treasures made Tao Master and the Demon Child Body momentarily ignore "Taixuan Immortal" beneath that tattered magic robe, wounded all over, everywhere showing horrifying injuries and suppurating sores on the body, and the various inexplicable anomalies within its Dharma Body.

The Demon Child Body began to list off those treasures like announcing dishes.

As the sole inheritor of the Taixuan lineage, holding the "Taixuan Feathered Immortal Scripture" in hand, he compared one by one, excitedly saying:

"Tao Master, quickly take a look, I, the Demon Child, have struck it big again."

"This is the inheritance of a Tribulation Immortal, tsk tsk, see that Immortal Sword over there? It's called [Taixuan Feathered Divine Sword], a supreme immortal weapon capable of subduing gods and demons, cutting through filth and darkness, sweeping away all evil, hey, why is a piece broken off...?"

"Look at that furnace too, it has quite a history, called [True Dragon Ancestor Qi Furnace], it was forged by an Evil Dragon from the depths of the Source Sea that swallowed 'Primordial Dragon Qi'. With this furnace, it can continuously produce True Dragons to command, huh, where's the lid? Without the lid, the Dragon Qi just returns to the Source Sea...."

"No matter, there's still that wheel titled [Great Thousand Dharma Wheel], its divine power... hey, why isn't it spinning? The Divine Pattern of the Great Dao has worn away completely?"

"Don't worry, don't worry, at least there's the [Taixuan Dao True Compassionate Origin Lamp], considered as Taixuan Immortal's lifebound magical artifact, containing Taixuan Origin, boundless and infinite, capable of freeing all beings, alleviating all suffering and disaster..."

After saying this, Tao Buddha's son wore a face full of anger and helplessness.

Though he had anticipated it somewhat in his mind, seeing it clearly was still disappointing.

Taixuan Immortal was indeed a Tribulation Immortal, and the legacy left behind was extraordinarily rich.

However, having been beaten to death by at least ten "Evil Gods", it's already a miracle he wasn't dismembered, and far less than one percent of his inheritance would remain intact. Even those lucky enough to be left behind would be severely damaged, compounded by countless years of wear and the impact from the Source Sea, making it unlikely to find a single usable piece.

Indeed, that's exactly the case.

Even though Tao Buddha's son could list the names and histories of each treasure within the Fragrant Cloud, not one was truly usable.

Even the strongest [Taixuan Origin Lamp] had long extinguished, not a trace of Origin Qi to be found within.

Not to mention him, even if that Immortal came back to life, restoring these treasures to their original state would surely take tens or even hundreds of thousands of years.

"Oh, the pain!"

Tao Buddha's son couldn't help but wail.

His display made Tao Qian, watching from the sidelines, quite displeased, and he scolded bluntly:

"You ingrate, these treasures were crafted personally by a Tribulation Immortal. Even though they've lost their Origin Qi and spiritual nature and many are broken, the remaining spiritual materials are still rare treasures of the Great Abyss, some even worthy of being directly used to forge an [All Heavens Secret Demon Nest]."

"Take the True Dragon Ancestor Qi Furnace, without the Primordial Dragon Qi, you could capture the 'Formless Heavenly Demon Origin', recast the furnace into an [All Heavens Formless Demon Furnace], and put it in the nest for continuous nightly production of Formless Demon Servants to command, although less impressive than a True Dragon, yet more practical..."

As Tao Qian spoke, something felt amiss.

The Demon Child Body's cultivation in the Demon Path had long surpassed his true self, aware of all these details.

His act was merely to show off and bait Tao Qian into speaking aloud.

Realizing this, Tao Qian was amused and slightly angry. The Demon Child Body's Dao Heng grew stronger each day, making it hard to know his thoughts without intentional sensing, effortlessly able to manipulate his true self from afar.

Yet he wasn't concerned at all, as they were one and the same, the Demon Child Body's strength was his strength, and he let him revel in it.

Just as Tao Qian pondered this, he suddenly spotted something from afar and smiled, reminding the Demon Child Body:

"Don't keep staring at these broken treasures, your trouble has arrived."

"Indeed, undertaking tasks like the corpse-moving Daoist isn't as easy as it seems."

Upon hearing this.

The Demon Child Body instantly concentrated and instinctively asked:

"What? That old fellow resumed activity before soaking in the Nether Pool?"

"Oh no, turns out the corpse birthed a little demon and parasites."

Tao Buddha's son, these two sentences, upon closer examination, are truly shocking.

And the abnormality that erupted in the next moment confirmed it.

...

Outside the Search God Realm, there's the scene depicted as "Ten Thousand Dragons Dragging a Corpse," truly majestic.

With a glance, we see the dilapidated God Demon Body of Taixuan Immortal about to fall into the Search God Realm, to be soaked in the Nether Pool.

Yet at the critical moment, with a clattering abnormal sound, the Taixuan Immortal Light was suddenly dispersed, not only did the corpse halt, but it seemed to resurrect indeed, using both hands and feet, its head twisting, abdomen bulging, struggling with frenzy, in an instant erupting with enormous power that almost broke the Chaos Divine Iron.

Fortunately, for this abnormality, Taixuan Immortal seemed to have foreseen as well. Regardless of the Immortal Soldiers and Divine Generals, the Evil Beast True Dragon place, or the corpse itself, they simultaneously erupted with immensely intense Taixuan Origin Divine Light, and began attempting to expel various terrifying alien beings within the Divine Corpse.

Of course, they can also be called Life.

Tao Buddha's son, with demon eyes wide open, observed closely, his gaze fixated on various apertures of the Divine Corpse's head, the eye acupoint, nostril, ear acupoint, mouth acupoint, moving to the heart, then looking towards the abdomen.

In these three territories, a large number of evil spirit alien beings emerged.

Moreover, they possess terrifying Dao Heng and extraordinary power.

Their erupting struggle clearly also sensed Tao Qian's actions, aware of the dangers within, so the leaders appeared one after another.

In Taixuan Immortal's pair of black-spectral eye acupoints, two middle-aged Daoists with celestial demeanor appeared on each side, wearing black and white Daoist robes, their appearance ancient and extremely similar to Taixuan Immortal, but internally impure and blood-soaked to the heavens.

The two did not look at those Puppet Dragon Beasts, only followed the position of the Chaos Divine Iron, vaguely gazing towards Tao Buddha's son location.

They each made an ancient Daoist salute from the Search God Realm, then simultaneously spoke:

"I am Taiyang Daoist!"

"I am Taiyin Daoist!"

"Daoist must be the descendant of the Taixuan Ancestor, likely fortunate to inherit the legacy left by the Daoist Ancestor in the Secret Realm of Search God Realm, intending to summon back the Ancestor's corpse, to resurrect the Ancestor... This is indeed a good deed, your filial piety is commendable."

"But Daoist must also know, before the Ancestor perished, he already underwent Fallen Demon Transformation, devoid of any compassion, his first means of resurrection would be to seize your heart soul."

"Awaken quickly!"

When these voices, through the Nether Pool, reached Tao Buddha's son's ears, he couldn't help but show surprise.

Of course, not surprised at Taixuan Immortal's means of resurrection, but at these inexplicable two Daoists, who without any pleasantries or negotiation, directly uncovered their "Master's" intention.

Indeed, Taixuan Immortal was their Master.

Don't be fooled by the seemingly proper appearance of the so-called Taiyang and Taiyin Daoists, appearing as genuine immortal cultivators, but their true essence is two maggots indeed.

Tao Buddha's son, with a face full of admiration, once again praised the original self:

"What a fine Taixuan Feathered Immortal Monarch!"

"He forged a pair of [Taixuan Yin Yang Dharma Eye], capable of perceiving the mechanism of heaven and earth, the secrets of yin and yang, the essence of these two Daoists are the maggots born inside after

the Immortal died, from the rotting eyeballs, originally impure evil, yet seizing this great opportunity to each absorb a strand of Yin Yang Origin Qi and attain Dao."

"The two trapped within the Taixuan eye acupoint, merely relying on remaining flesh and Origin Qi, could cultivate to the Perfect Realm of Ultimate Happiness, each mastering not just one formidable Divine Skill."

"If they could transcend the nasal root gap between, unite, and refine yin and yang, perhaps they could advance further."

"Yet, this must be impossible."

"Within Taixuan Immortal's corpse, there are many such abnormalities; they are born inside the immortal corpse, devouring the flesh within the acupoint secret realm, obtaining its essence and reason, with the years of arduous cultivation, each may have already become powerful, experts and seniors."

"I drag the corpse, they naturally wouldn't be willing."

"After a Tribulation Immortal perished, relying only on the remaining flesh of the corpse, able to empower this many cultivating life, nurturing numerous strong figures... This can indeed be regarded as another form of 'one achieves Dao, even chickens and dogs ascend to heaven.'"

Chapter 1059 - The Immortal Corpse Gains Sentience, The Demon Child's Poisonous Plot

Tao Buddha's son was lamenting with his true self, while the two Yin Yang Daoists gained from the corpse worms were upset due to no response, snorting coldly as they each intended to use Divine Skills to first eliminate the Evil Beast True Dragons dragging the corpses ahead.

They saw the Dharma Bodies of both change color simultaneously, one black, one white, each holding yin-yang.

Their eyes were surging with Divine Radiance and Immortal Light, about to burst forth.

Even before they were struck by Divine Skills, the Evil Beast True Dragons and even Immortal Soldiers and Divine Generals ahead sensed a strong crisis foreboding, like needles in the back, constantly wailing, but committed to their duty, none of the Evil Beasts or True Dragons fled.

"Such Divine Skills, these two corpse worms have talent, each refining a strand of Taixuan Origin Immortal Qi to the limit and gaining Yin Yang Secrets."

"Although these two cannot overcome the barrier at the root of the nose to merge, their emitted Divine Radiance can fuse across space. If those Yin Yang Corpse Lights strike, even if the True Dragons and Evil Beasts don't die, they would surely suffer heavy injury."

Tao Buddha's son praised but had no intention to intervene.

In fact, there was no need for him to act.

Viewing the spectacle was simply viewing a spectacle.

The task of retrieving the corpse was entirely handled by the army prepared in advance by Taixuan Immortal, and if they cannot deal with these parasites, how could Taixuan Immortal dare call himself a Tribulation Immortal?

Just as the Yin Yang Corpse Worms were about to unleash their Divine Skills, two Divine Generals seemingly cast from jade rose and each used a spell called "Giant Spirit God General," revealing Dharma Bodies as majestic as heaven and earth, ready to resist the terrifying corpse lights.

Meanwhile, other Immortal Soldiers and Divine Generals not dragging the corpses, along with the Evil Beasts, were prepared for battle, each holding Divine Weapons, ready to turn back and cleanse their master's corpse and completely eradicate these desecrating worms.

As the battle seemed imminent, the Immortal Corpse suddenly changed.

Suddenly from the source of its brain surged an Immortal Light filled with "Death Qi," coursing through the whole corpse in an instant, further covering all the Evil Beast True Dragons, Immortal Soldiers, and Divine Generals.

It swiftly swept across!

An astonishing transformation occurred immediately.

All soldiers, dragon beasts, seemed as if struck by an "immobilization spell," immobilized, motionless.

The Chaos Divine Iron ropes capable of dragging real stars fell, limp and powerless.

"This is...?"

Originally cheerfully watching the scene, Tao Buddha's son was suddenly alarmed.

What astonished him further was yet to come.

From the source of Death Qi, a mass of Divine Light abruptly shot out from the back of Taixuan Immortal's head, and after settling in the Great Abyss, a Daoist almost identical to Taixuan Immortal emerged, instantly recognizable as a powerful manifestation, the Source Sea God Demon.

If there was a difference, it was his attire and Magical Treasures.

Instead of an Immortal Robe and Crown, he wore a Netherworld Emperor Robe and Death Qi Iron Crown, holding a seemingly supreme Jade Seal in hand.

Adding the dense layer of Death Qi enveloping the Immortal, it didn't resemble a resurrection.

More... more like the Immortal Corpse transformed into a Netherworld Monarch?

This Netherworld Monarch, upon appearing, both Yin Yang Corpse Worms showed expressions of reverence and fear, bowing and saluting, and calling: "Yin Yang Dao pays respect to Taixuan Netherworld Emperor!"

These two seemed to signal.

The next moment, the entire Immortal Corpse trembled, and a multitude of parasitic or carrion insects resembling corpse worms emerged from its various apertures.

Each revealing Dharma Bodies and Original Corpse Qi, announcing their names, then respectfully saluting this so-called Netherworld Emperor.

Tao Buddha's son with true self, after watching for a while, was again startled.

"So many worms, they all attained the Dao?"

"And not only did they consume Taixuan Immortal's flesh and essence, there seems to be other God Demons, all of that corrupt and evil kind, also extremely formidable."

"It seems that the arrangements laid by Immortal at the brink of death were not fully effective, probably offset considerably, resulting in more than half the number of Dao-attained worms in the body; if a fight breaks out, the army he left might not win."

"The most lethal issue is that 'Netherworld Emperor,' what origin?"

"Could it simply be an Immortal Corpse achieving Dao? Just like the ancient Mysterious Lord, whose corpse became magical years after dying?"

Demon Child Body and true self were filled with doubt.

Unfortunately, they were now separated by great distances, and somewhat dangerous; he wasn't inclined to leave the Search God Realm to examine the corpse, explore secrets.

Unexpectedly, he didn't need to touch, that Taixuan Netherworld Emperor turned towards him.

...

Faced with greetings from the corpse worms and insects, He nodded, then stiffly and ominously smiled, his gaze transcending all barriers, including world barriers, directly locking eyes with Tao Buddha's son atop the coffin outside the Nether Pool.

As if not speaking for countless millennia, the voice was a bit hoarse.

Initially smooth, then restored.

First made an ancient etiquette of the Search God Realm, then said:

"This poor Daoist Taixuan, a dim True Spirit born after an ancient Immortal Monarch's death, originally had a chance to reincarnate and cultivate anew, but at the last moment was reluctant to let go of this splendid Dharma Body, missed the opportunity, and trapped in this refined corpse akin to a world along with these corpse worms and Evil Worms."

"Luckily, my descent was most proper, thereby received the title of '[Taixuan Corpse Emperor],' overseeing countless Immortals, commanding the group of gods."

"Today, I shamelessly ask you for a favor, to abandon recalling Taixuan Immortal Monarch's corpse, if you, younger generation, consent to this, poor Daoist can decide that all Immortal Gods within this 'Taixuan Corpse Realm' impart you with their heritages, Daoist Skills, completing the Dao lineage you lack."

Chapter 1060 - The Immortal Corpse Gains Sentience, The Demon Child's Poisonous Plot (Part 2)

Upon reaching this point,

the Daoist, dressed like a Netherworld Emperor, paused for a moment, then directly exposed Tao Buddha's son's secrets.

"Young one, there's no need to deny it. You must have some means to evade the enchanting divine power set by the 'Taixuan Immortal Monarch', otherwise when the Yin and Yang Daoists intended to act earlier, you would have intervened recklessly."

"Though I don't know where you come from, being able to resist an Immortal Monarch, you must not be an unknown figure."

"You want this corpse simply because the 'Taixuan Feathered Immortal Scripture' you've obtained, although a complete great book, lacks the most critical 'refining method'. Thus, you pretended to be enchanted to approach the corpse, while actually eyeing the various source qi and cultivation secret techniques contained within the corpse. We can give you these."

"But this corpse has now become its own realm, which is our cultivation Daoist field, do not disturb it."

"What say you?"

...

These words entered his ears and couldn't help but make Tao Buddha's son's face show annoyance.

What a twist!

Indeed, something as rare as a Tribulation Immortal Corpse, even in the Great Abyss Origin Sea, could not be easily obtained by Tao Buddha's son.

There must be tribulations and obstacles during the process; a misstep might even endanger one's life.

For example, at this moment, Tao Buddha's son, somewhat belatedly, with a face of fortunate survival, said:

"It seems that beings at the Tribulation Immortal Rank, even after death, will have their corpses transform, brewing formidable evil spirits."

"This old zombie had been hiding behind the Immortal's head. If I, the 'rightful master', couldn't resist rushing out of Search God Realm, I'd fear that I'd be killed in an instant by it leveraging geographical advantage."

"Seeing that I'm not taking the bait, they come to lay bare my secrets, seeking to make a deal."

"What a pity, what a pity indeed."

"If I truly were a cultivator fortunate enough to inherit the [Taixuan Dao], I would surely agree. But I'm invested in both the Taishang Demon Sect and Secret Demon Sect, two great demon path lineages, both directly leading to the Great Dao of the Innate Gods and Demons, and I practice the way of melting all techniques, so I have no interest in those Taixuan secret techniques. All I want are the corpses to refine treasures."

"Do you have any clever plans, this old zombie and a bunch of corpse worm evil spirits have taken possession of Taixuan Immortal's legacy, it seems they're not intending to return it to me, and I can't seem to forcibly seize it from them. Taixuan Immortal is truly unfortunate, no matter how much one

plans, they never account for their own corpse turning sentient, truly lacking experience, if it were in Spirit Treasure Sect, Secret Demon Sect, this kind of mess wouldn't happen."

Tao Qian didn't mind the vulgar words of the Demon Child's body.

His gaze peered across realms, focusing on the Taixuan Netherworld Emperor, suddenly his eyes lit up as if he realized something, and decisively said:

"The corpse is now secondary, as almost all its blood and flesh essence have been consumed by the Corpse Emperor and those parasitic worms. If you want to refine it into [array stones], you'll need to melt the corpse along with all the corpse worms, and not let a single one escape."

"Therefore, you should lure them all into the realm, then with the help of the Divination Worm and the source of the Search God Heavenly Dao, no matter how strong they are, they'll be at your disposal."

"How to deceive them?"

Tao Buddha's son seemed to know this too and directly asked a critical question.

The main body didn't keep him in suspense, and in the next moment, continued to say:

"Even zombies and larvae have a sincere desire for the Dao. When they see the Dao before them, they can't help but be tempted."

"That 'Taixuan Corpse Emperor' using the Immortal Corpse as a Daoist field, its combat power is definitely above the Daoist Transformation Realm. Yet it only has the power, lacking the Dao, still missing a critical item, only by obtaining that item can it have a chance for perfection."

"That item is precisely the treasure below you, the Taixu Copper Coffin."

The Demon Child's body and the main body are one.

So there's no need to speak too clearly; a hint is enough.

Upon hearing the second sentence, Tao Buddha's son already brewed a wicked plan in his mind, showing a mischievous smile on his face, like a weasel about to steal chickens.

...

Without hesitation, he acted.

He took out the Ten Thousand Demon Gourd, shook out a Three Body Demon, and before it could speak, stuffed a large Heavenly Demon Pill into its mouth and then instructed:

"Quickly disguise yourself as your master's form, exit the Nether Pool, and let the old zombie catch an unintentional glimpse of the essence of the [Taixu Copper Coffin]."

"Then use your eloquence to deceive that old zombie into entering the Search God Realm, telling them that inheritance takes time and the 'Daoist Ancestor' wishes to share the Great Book, even if it's posthumous."

"Be convincing, or Master will be angry if the act falls flat."

Poor Three Body Demon.

Just after swallowing a sweet Demon Pill, it heard words akin to thunder from a clear sky.

Instantly, its face turned bitter, swallowing the pill with a gulp, and it cast an aggrieved glance at its master, mustering the courage to complain:

"Though I have more than one life, Master shouldn't always pick on me. You usually favor those seductive nuisances like Red Lady and Star Zha Child, only remembering my worth when a scapegoat is needed."

"Besides, that old zombie was once a genuine Tribulation Immortal. Who knows what divine and terrifying Daoist skills they might possess? One mistake and I could perish, sigh...."

It was no wonder the Three Body Demon spoke like this; with its current Taoist power, it was a notable figure even within the Heavenly Demon Great Realm, yet here it had to do this dirty and hard work.

Thinking of its sadness, it directly hugged Tao Buddha's son's ankle and started wailing.

Tao Qian, at this moment, felt as if he had hit his own foot with a stone. He used a unique method to nurture a million Heavenly Demons, indeed raising an army that no other Secret Demon Child could achieve, yet allowing these Outer Realm Heaven Demons to glimpse his true nature, occasionally daring to negotiate or complain.

Luckily, the Demon Child Body was on the verge of gaining Dao, and the benefits he held were indeed numerous.

Seeing the Three Body Demon cry, he immediately promised and coaxed:

"You know I must refine the Ten Thousand Demon Array, which is the crowning divine skill of the Taishang Demon Sect. Once refined, countless demons will follow and achieve Dao."

"Among those positions commanding the Taishang Heavenly Demon Soldiers like [Demon King], [Evil Emperor], [Evil General], perhaps one of them might be yours..."

Before Tao Buddha's son could finish speaking.

The Three Body Demon, which had just been hugging the ankle, leaped up, beat its chest with its hands loudly, and shouted:

"Watch closely, Master, I guarantee to fool that old zombie thoroughly. Whatever its nature, it dares to rival my Master, huh."

Before the words ended, demon light flashed.

In the blink of an eye, another 'Tao Buddha's son' emerged.

No matter the appearance, aura, or anything else, it was identical in every way. Even Tao Qian himself, if viewed across the realm, wouldn't find a single flaw, requiring divine skill perception to discern.

Seeing this, Tao Qian sincerely sighed:

"When it comes to deception, in the Great Abyss Origin Sea, across All Heavens and Myriads of Worlds, the 'Secret Demon Sect' reigns supreme."

"If someday this Demon Child Body truly becomes the Sect Master, the victims will surely be numerous."

...

As if to verify Tao Qian's words, the ensuing scenes made anyone who saw them couldn't help but pity the Taixuan Corpse Emperor and all the Dao-achieved corpse worm and evil spirits.

Only to see 'Tao Buddha's son' with a face full of vigilance, an uncontrollable greed, and eager for adventure, displaying a nearly perfect complex expression, emerging from the Nether Pool, revealing itself to the Corpse Emperor and a group of evil spirit Daoists.

Unintentionally, its form turned, coincidentally exposing the [Taixu Copper Coffin] and the Ten Thousand Qi Nether Pool in the coffin.

Just one glance, almost all Dao-achieved evil spirits within the Immortal Corpse were about to go berserk, thanks to the timely suppression by the Taixuan Corpse Emperor, no trace was revealed.

Even so, a flood of telepathic messages from corpse worms and evil spirits echoed in the Corpse Emperor's mind:

"Emperor, look quickly, that coffin is indeed the key treasure for us to truly control this realm and achieve liberation."

"Yes, absolutely correct. Although we leverage the flesh and blood of the Taixuan Immortal Corpse to achieve Dao, we are trapped in this realm, eating away the mountains, only able to cultivate to Ultimate Happiness and Dao Transformation. Only that copper coffin and the pool within it are our paths."

"The Great Dao lies ahead; it must not be missed. We must charge into the realm and seize the coffin!"

