

Longevity 141

Chapter 141: Demoness Bie Fu, Two-Day Taboo

Tao Qian exhausted all his methods, but it was a pity that the disparity in cultivation was too great; he, merely a Qi Refining Realm cultivator, stood no chance against the 97th daughter of the Devil God.

She caught him and held him tight in her arms.

By rights, with Yin Susu's figure, her countenance, and the enthralling, nation-toppling demon's allure, most men held in her embrace, bodies pressed tightly together, would find the experience enchantingly comfortable and feel utmost fortunate.

But Tao Qian did not enjoy it as he might have imagined, for a simple reason.

"Although I have no intention of remaining a virgin for the sake of cultivating the Dao, the matter of carnal pleasures should involve someone I like, right?"

"I didn't lay a hand on Pan Hongniang, and I'm even less interested in Yin Susu, who is much more promiscuous. If she forcefully takes my Essence Blood... that would be bitter."

"No, there's something even worse."

"I have inhaled quite a bit of the Daughter Spring Water before, and though I've exempted myself from the price of gender transformation, I have incurred a taboo that I must not engage with others within

forty-eight hours, or else I will surely conceive and bear a daughter. It has only been two days, which is twenty-four hours, and the time limit is not yet over."

"I'm doomed; this won't do."

With these thoughts flashing through his mind, Tao Qian immediately wanted to say something.

Unfortunately, he couldn't. After seeing the Queen of Daughter Country appear, Yin Susu had restricted Tao Qian's ability to speak.

Now, unable to speak, Tao Qian was carried by Yin Susu, who leapt through the Void with a Subterranean Evasion Speed so swift, it was on par with, if not faster than, the Star Zha Demon.

And the direction they were heading was unmistakably Southern Yue Province.

This scene filled Tao Qian with a desire to cry but no tears to shed.

Great!

After all the trouble to escape from Southern Yue, he had circled back around to it.

At this moment, while in the hands of Yin Susu, his worries were not for his life, but for his purity.

Whether it was the Three Calamities Bell or the inherent premonitions of the Taishang Treasure No-leak Body, all were indicating to Tao Qian.

His life was not under any threat for the moment.

"Now that I've fallen into her hands, the bell has yet to ring, and the No-leak Body has not had a sudden episode, proving that Yin Susu is not my disaster."

"At most she could destroy my purity, but she can't hurt me, much less kill me."

"Which means, some unforeseen event will still occur. But what kind of change will it be? Will it become my third disaster?"

As Tao Qian tried his best to contemplate.

Abruptly, a new development transmitted from the Puppet Body he had long ignored.

It was then that Tao Qian realized, from learning of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva's consumption of All Demons to replenish her devil body, to the disappearance of his Substitute Demon, then being captured by Yin Susu... this complex series of events had actually unfolded in an exceedingly short span of time.

Just as his true body was captured, in the region of Iron Buddha Mountain.

Pan Hongniang and her disciples, including Shan Jiu, were simultaneously seized by a colossal blood and flesh arm and about to be stuffed into the deeply stacked, horrifying lower body gash of hers.

In that moment, the pair almost merged into one.

Pan Hongniang, known to the little demons of the Iron Buddha Temple as the Nongyu Immortal, with a face slightly chubby like a baby's but truly cruel in nature, who only showed affection to her lover, hugged her beloved disciple tightly, her face already awash with tears. She did not waste time pleading with the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva or saying anything else.

Instead, she fiercely embraced her beloved Situ Fei, whispering hoarsely into his ear:

"Fei'er, you were right earlier; you shouldn't have met me in that broken temple. It's I who have ruined your Dao path, ruined your life."

"If there is an afterlife, Hongniang wishes to be a servant for you, to repay this karmic debt."

"Take care, Fei'er."

"Boom!"

As Pan Hongniang's words fell, her seductive body, along with the dilapidated Peach Blossom Banner, exploded together, and in an instant, a peach tree, more bewitching and beautiful than ever before, blossomed in the palm of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva. With Peach Blossoms and ferocious moths bursting in a flurry, it seemed as if the Bodhisattva's palm might be blown to pieces.

But it was at this moment that a dark, sinister light suddenly shone down.

In an instant, the explosion process was frozen.

The voice of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, filled with mockery and malice, dug into the ears of Tao Qian's Puppet Body, the soul-splitting Pan Hongniang, and the despairing Shan Jiu.

"What a lovesick fellow, but you, Pan Hongniang, are also a cruel demoness. To play such a mundane love drama with this Bodhisattva at such a time, you've made a joke of me."

"Alas, it's a shame. Actually, your talent is decent. Under different circumstances, I might well have taken you as a Flower Slave."

"Now, well, you will enter my belly and share Ultimate Happiness."

"Those Peach Blossoms from your Soul Splitting, they are quite lovely, aren't they?"

In this voice, the Bodhisattva directly stuffed the Peach Blossoms in her palm, along with Tao Qian's Puppet Body and the fresh, fragrant Wild Leek Demon, straight into the gaping maw full of tusks.

In Tao Qian's view, everything in front of him suddenly went dark.

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Meanwhile, Yin Susu, who wielded a terrifying Evasion Light, had rapidly returned to Southern Yue from Fumin.

However, she did not head towards the Devil God Camp where Tang Xianzong was; instead, she appeared within a brilliant, magnificent Treasure Mountain, where the Source Energy was very abundant.

This mountain was full of thick demonic energy.

But the demons visible were not like those at the Iron Buddha Temple, grotesque and nauseating.

Instead, these were grass, foxes, and other creatures Mutated into demons; although each one of them had malevolent eyes, their outward appearances were all exceedingly beautiful.

If some scholar, traveler, or woodcutter happened to wander into these mountains by accident, he would likely believe he had stumbled upon some devilish Immortal Realm and inevitably fantasize about some steamy stories.

Unfortunately, these good-looking demons were all capable of eating people.

Tao Qian had this realization when he caught their looks, and he could even hear these Flower Demons and Fox Demons' whispered conversations.

"Look, look, the Princess has caught another one. Eh, compared to those young men from other days, this one is quite ugly, just a handsome lad."

"You flirtatious fox, you must be blind this time. Haven't you thought about it? Would the Princess fancy anyone inferior? Take a closer look, this little Daoist is full of Immortal Spiritual Qi, so fragrant that he must be a True Practitioner from an authentic Daoist lineage like the Taishang Spiritual Treasure."

"That's right, that's right, I also smell it, so fragrant, so fragrant."

"Ladies, we're in luck. Once the Princess has had her fill, let's all go and beg, maybe we can share him for a few days."

"Oh yes, oh yes, I've never tasted a True Cultivation Disciple's flavor before."

Hearing these Fox Demons and Flower Demons becoming increasingly presumptuous with their secret talks, Yin Susu was not annoyed.

With a raise of an eyebrow, she said to all the demons:

"A bunch of flirtatious foxes and rotten flowers, following this Princess for so many years, you've indeed developed some eye for quality."

"It was all right for you to have the leftovers from my meals in the past, but this time, I've caught a really good one."

"Even after I've had my pleasure, it won't be your turn; all of you disperse."

She dispersed these Fox Demons and Flower Demons.

Yin Susu then raised her hand and summoned a scantily clad female official, who was apparently transformed from some kind of demon with a barely passable appearance, and directly commanded:

"Tang Xianzong, that blasted ghost, should come to me soon to collect the item bestowed by my father. When he arrives, lead him to the Treasure Vault; do not bring him to my inner hall."

"If he gives you any trouble, say that I am in retreat and refuse to be disturbed."

Having said these two sentences, Yin Susu ignored everyone else.

She immediately scooped up Tao Qian, laughing heartily as she flew straight into a luxurious Cave Mansion within the mountain.

Inside were all sorts of magnificent palaces, and everything one could wish for, such as flower gardens, ornamental hillocks, and bathing pools, as if Yin Susu was indeed a princess of the Imperial Family.

She was enduring with great difficulty.

Upon reaching the inner hall, a warm chamber filled with an indistinct Exotic Fragrance, she nearly appeared Flashing above a soft and fragrant couch that nearly occupied half the space of the room.

In an instant, she placed Tao Qian's body on the bed and also released the restraint.

At the same time, Tao Qian saw Yin Susu beginning to undress.

Just a quick glance opened Tao Qian's eyes, indeed her bosom was white as silver, her body as pure as snow, her elbows surpassed rouge, and her shoulders seemed kneaded from powder... If Tao Qian were

to judge seriously and fairly, the naked body before him was indeed surpassed by none other than the Daughter of Devil God, "Yin Susu."

Compared to other women, including Pan Hongniang and the Naked Saintess, none could compare.

But after seeing her, Tao Qian became even more panicked.

As soon as he opened his mouth, Tao Qian immediately said in a rush:

"Princess, please wait, it's not that I'm unwilling to share passion with you; it's just that I cannot."

"That day, as I passed by the Daughter Country, I accidentally stumbled into the rain clouds and mist catalyzed by the Daughter Spring Water and inhaled quite a bit of it."

"Though I have some means of resistance, I still had to pay a price and developed some taboos."

"One of them is that within four days, I cannot engage in intimate relations with anyone."

"Otherwise, I will surely become pregnant and give birth to a female child."

"How could the act of pleasure be ruined by pregnancy?"

"Why don't we wait another two days? Just after the time of prohibition is over, I will surely not disappoint your kindness, Princess."

"I was ignorant before, please do not mind, Princess."

After speaking these words with utmost sincerity, Tao Qian also looked at Yin Susu with a gaze full of appreciation for her indeed flawless naked body.

Just as he finished speaking, Yin Susu had already appeared in front of him in an instant and pointed a pale jade finger at the center of Tao Qian's forehead.

Then, Yin Susu's pretty eyebrows furrowed.

With a tone full of displeasure, she said, "It's actually true!"

In her eyes appeared a hint of disappointment.

Seeing this, Tao Qian could not help but breathe a sigh of relief.

For once, he hadn't lied; each word was as genuine as gold.

However, he soon noticed that Yin Susu had no intention of putting her clothes back on; instead, she sat upright beside him, deep in thought.

Her expression clearly showed she was considering how to lift the taboo of the Daughter Spring Water.

This turn of events caused Tao Qian's spirit to tense up once again.

Deep inside, he couldn't help but rant:

"What's going on with this Daughter of Devil God, is she that desperate? Am I, Tao Qian, that irresistible that she can't even wait a mere two days?"

After questioning himself three times, Tao Qian remembered a secret he knew.

The Devil God, this mysterious powerful being, had only recently given birth to her hundred and second Princess.

In other words, her father loved such proceedings and was highly prolific.

Thinking this way, it indeed seemed reasonable.

Chapter 142: The Good Children of the Infant Sect, The Great Battle Approaches

Within the territory of Southern Yue, Red Cloud Mountain, Sunv's Mansion.

In that luxurious inner hall, atop the extravagantly opulent, warm, and soft bed, the 97th princess of the Devil Gods, Princess Yin Susu, famous for her beauty, was sitting naked in meditation, her brow furrowed in deep thought.

Beside her, Tao Qian lay flat and unremarkable.

With such a soft jade-like beauty beside him, not a single romantic thought crossed the bottom of his heart; instead, he silently pondered,

"Daughter Spring may be a marvel naturally nurtured by heaven and earth, but even my abnormal soul can only exempt itself to this extent. This daughter of the Devil Gods likely won't find any secret technique to disrupt the forbidden technique, right?"

"As long as she can't undo the forbidden technique, there's a good chance I can keep my virtue intact. After all, were I really to conceive a girl, she may end up having to serve me during birth."

"Being a princess, how could she bear to deal with those things?"

While Tao Qian thought of such things, he couldn't help but silently check in on his puppet body elsewhere.

Upon shifting his spirit to it, the first thing that met his eyes was a slightly eerie scene:

Numerous tender white threads under the shine of a green, glossy light, continuously wriggling, reconnecting the limbs shredded by tusks piece by piece, arms and legs, torso, flesh, head, and more. In the blink of an eye, in front of Tao Qian's puppet body, Shan Jiu, the Wild Leek Demon chewed to bits, had come back to life.

However, there was no joy on the face of that green-haired youth. He sat squatting on a peach blossom branch, covered in scars, with a worried and pained expression as he looked at Tao Qian wrapped up by numerous shattered peach blossom branches and roots.

He fiddled around, attempting to clear the chaotic branches in front of him.

But as soon as he moved, a "snap" sound echoed, with a branch fiercely lashing against his body.

The other branches too began to squirm, clearly threatening him that they would lash out together at any further disturbance.

This only increased Shan Jiu's melancholy, as he sighed,

"Daoist, your Master is somewhat unreasonable, you know. Shan Jiu here is trying to save you."

"But it doesn't matter if I don't save you, we'll all die soon enough."

"It's just that Shan Jiu is different from you all, I will be resurrected."

"The trouble is, I must be excreted by this enormous creature. It's a little bit disgusting."

Listening to Shan Jiu say these infuriating words, Tao Qian, aided by the green light emitted by the Wild Leek, quickly scrutinized his surroundings and the state of his puppet body.

Everywhere in sight was flesh and blood.

As if having arrived at the most sinister hell on earth, a river made of corrosive toxic waters flowed through the bloody intestines, filled with various terrifying corpses. Every single one was an altered body of demons strong enough to drive one mad. Yet, here, they were all chewed up.

Those with stronger powers could stay afloat on the surface.

The weaker ones were digested in a few breaths, blended into the murky yellow waters of the Nether River.

Tao Qian saw many familiar figures, like the Naked Saintess who died with eyes wide open, her skin like that of a Snow Woman chewed into a mound of flesh paste, with numerous tapeworms wriggling painfully in the muddy broth alongside her, and the body of a Python Demon, also chewed into sections, floating on the surface.

At the same time, the Yin Yang Elder and the Wolf Demon, among a dozen others Transcend Mortality Demons that revealed their colossal true forms, also met the same end.

Transcend Mortality Demons were already in such a plight, let alone the alien beings like those from Energy Introduction and Refining who were even less fortunate. They couldn't even leave behind a complete corpse.

Tao Qian's Puppet Body was, without a doubt, also among the "weak."

The reason he miraculously remained alive was not only because the Bodhisattva had not specifically targeted him for killing and consumption.

More importantly, it was Pan Hongniang, the Nongyu Immortal who had completely died.

But the Peach Blossom branches, which she left behind after a Soul Splitting, still followed their instinctual obsession, protecting the body of her beloved. The branches and roots actively bent and broke to form a hollow sphere encasing Tao Qian, and the petals imbued with Pan Hongniang's source Mana were struggling to resist the corrosion of the poisonous water.

"Pan Hongniang sacrificed everything, including her Soul, to create this peach tree, which after bearing her Heart Demon's obsession, became a sort of alien object. This alien object doesn't possess True Spirit Wisdom, yet it instinctively protects this Puppet Body of mine."

"It's just a pity that the Blood and Flesh Nether River possesses extraordinary Power, and this peach tree won't last much longer."

As Tao Qian conceived this thought, his ears were filled with continuous sizzling sounds, which were the noises of the branches being eroded away.

Tao Qian had no time to pay heed to Shan Jiu's mutterings at this moment, for more astonishing noises were continually coming from the outside world.

First was a thunderous, earth-shaking roar, as if the entire land was being tormented by a gigantic creature; from time to time, one could even hear through the thick, blood and flesh, the crazed mumblings and screeching of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva.

"Come, enter my belly, and share in the Ultimate Happiness."

"None shall escape, who can challenge me in this territory?"

At first, Tao Qian still had the patience to listen to the Beautiful Corpse's delirious muttering.

But soon after, Tao Qian's Puppet Body's complexion turned extremely ugly.

Because not much later, the Blood and Flesh Nether River suddenly surged with a huge wave, inside which alarmingly were one body after another of ordinary-dressed human corpses. It seemed in their lifetimes they had witnessed terrifying scenes, as each one's face and eyes were filled with fear and despair.

On seeing such a horrifying sight, Tao Qian suddenly remembered what the Beautiful Corpse had once said herself, that after she had swallowed the many Demons of Iron Buddha Mountain, she planned to consume the common people of the nearby towns and counties as well, to fortify her devil body and then return to the Demon Buddha Temple.

"Damn it!"

Tao Qian's Puppet Body was instantly filled with rage, the killing intent evident in his eyes.

Alas, he couldn't do much, for as weak as the Puppet Body was, it would soon be corroded clean and fused into the Muddy Nether River.

His considerably stronger original body had been captured by the Daughter of Devil God, unable even to pass on the information, let alone deal with the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva.

By now, Tao Qian was also aware of the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique and the Longevity Barrier, and he understood that this was actually the dawn of a new era.

The Mortal World had suddenly lost its protection, and the Demonic essences suppressed for more than two thousand years were rapidly spilling forth. One misstep might pull the Human Clan world back to that ancient period.

Back then, the Human Clan was much more miserable than it is now.

Tao Qian was new to this world and had rapidly cultivated to his current realm within a short period, which was already quite rare.

If he intended to compete with the likes of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, an Evil Demon, it could only happen in dreams.

Just as Tao Qian was seething with anger, suddenly, another tremendous change took place outside.

Accompanied by a sound like an air burst, the noise of the colossal creature ravaging the land abruptly stopped.

Instead, what replaced it was one bronze halberd after another, each releasing a terrifying glow of dozens of feet, engraved with a large amount of runes, actually breaking through the Beautiful Corpse's defenses and piercing directly through her body.

Even in front of Tao Qian, there was a terrifyingly powerful long halberd that penetrated through.

The runes and radiance on it quickly faded, corroded by the poisonous water, and crushed by the flesh.

But soon, Tao Qian heard the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva's frantic and furious hiss,

"Ji Xianxian, your opponent is Tang Xianzong."

"This Bodhisattva advises you not to meddle with me. We have no quarrel with each other. Once I have devoured the hundred thousand people of Seeking Immortal County, I will immediately return to the Demon Buddha Temple and no longer participate in the fight with the Devil God Army."

"If you do not agree, do not blame me for really joining the Devil God Army to trouble you."

The Beautiful Corpse had just spat out those words, without waiting for Ji Xianxian to reply.

A voice came first, like a child's but with immense dignity.

Accompanied by this voice was a terrifying aura that seemed to surge through heaven and earth, completely overwhelming even the Beautiful Corpse, who had revealed the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Dharma Form.

The childish voice was filled with overwhelming killing intent,

"Beautiful Corpse, Southern Yue is protected by the Ten Thousand Infant Sect. Others may fear your Demon Buddha Temple, do you think I do too?"

"Today, never mind returning to the Demon Buddha; first, see if you can save your life under my sword."

As if his words became law, the moment these words were spoken,

A sword intent of extreme sharpness truly split heaven and earth, followed immediately by the sounds of thud thuds of large amounts of flesh and blood limbs falling to the ground, as well as the sharp hiss of the Beautiful Corpse in pain.

"Ten Thousand Infant Sect, Li Shantong."

"Well, well, this Bodhisattva shall see how you, the Sect Master of the Infant Sect, kill me."

"As long as I do not die today, I will one day ascend your Sect's Mountain Gate and devour all those tender-skinned Infant Cultivators clean."

Although the Beautiful Corpse's hiss was filled with anger and murderous aura,

Anyone could tell that she was trying to escape.

This was also normal; her combat strength was extremely strong, easily overpowering several cultivators of the same rank.

But her opponents now were even more terrifying. Not to mention the mysterious Sect Master of the Infant Sect, Li Shantong, Ji Xianxian and the eight hundred thousand World Suppressing Army alone were enough to kill the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva on this realm.

This rapid reversal of the situation didn't give Tao Qian a chance to express his joy.

Suddenly, another rough voice interrupted the battlefield, along with this voice came an incredibly dense, fierce demonic aura. They gathered and soared into the sky, standing off across the Seeking Immortal County territory against the same suppressing eight hundred thousand army.

"Hahaha...do not worry, Beautiful Corpse Daoist, Tang Xianzong is here."

"I reckon today is a good day, just right to decide the ownership of Southern Yue territory."

"I greatly envy Ji Daoist's fortune from being an ordinary Sealed Territory Governor, ascending to the heavens and stepping into the Cavernous Mystery Realm, even being able to wield great righteousness to control the power of Southern Yue, where a single word can decide the life and death of tens of millions of civilians."

"If Ji Daoist can do this, there's no reason I, Tang Xianzong, cannot."

"Boom!"

...

As this series of drastic changes continuously came from across the belly of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, Tao Qian was momentarily stunned.

Only until suddenly, there was a hissing noise by his ear – the peach tree that had sheltered him with its life was unknowingly corroded black and rotten by the poison, finally completely unable to ward off the invasion of the poisonous water.

The last branch, as if with a life of its own, squirmed over, adorned with a withering peach blossom, caressing Tao Qian's cheek as tenderly as a lover would.

Then, withering under Tao Qian's gaze, it fell into the poisonous water.

And in the next moment, he too began to feel the extreme pain all over his body, realizing that he too was starting to corrode. Tao Qian couldn't help but sigh.

Although he very much wanted to see how this battle between good and evil, which would determine Southern Yue's future, would end?

Unfortunately, the Puppet Body would soon be no more, and the true form was also in danger.

Resigned, Tao Qian turned back to his true form, glaring at Princess Yin Susu who was struggling to make one last verbal effort.

Suddenly, the female official's report resounded from outside the hall.

"Princess, the Prince Consort just visited with his avatar and took 'that item' from the Treasure Vault."

"He instructed me to definitely report this matter of life and death to the Princess. Currently, the Devil God Army generals and the World Suppressing Army are having a decisive battle at the Seeking Immortal County territory."

"The Prince Consort does not regard people like Ji Xianxian, fearing that the Ten Thousand Infant Sect and the Mysterious Saint might resort to some special means. Should that time come, the Prince Consort hopes the Princess can lend a hand."

These few sentences contained a lot of information.

Yet to Yin Susu's ears, only the first caught her attention.

Her face, which previously bore a look of unsatisfied longing, instantly bloomed with radiant joy.

Then she suddenly got up, saying to Tao Qian with excitement:

"My little man, your fortune has arrived. This princess just so happens to have a place where the Daughter Spring Water can be suppressed, but due to the treasure stored there, it couldn't be used."

"Now that 'the item' has been taken by that dead man Tang Xianzong, it's perfect to use."

"That place is wonderfully unparalleled. Whether it's cultivating in it or doing other good deeds, one can gain great benefits."

"If it weren't for the fact you drank from the Daughter Spring Water, this princess wouldn't be willing to share such pleasures with you."

With that, Yin Susu, still without a stitch of clothing on her,

Grabbed Tao Qian's body, completely disregarding the female official, and straightaway opened the door to head to the Treasure Vault.

Chapter 143: Heavenly Demon Taiyin, Reunited with Bai Qin

Devil God Princess Yin Susu completely disregarded her image, her beautiful body naked as she hurriedly dragged Tao Qian towards the so-called treasure vault.

Her urgent demeanor caused the furrowed brows of the female official, who was kneeling outside the hall to report, to ponder inwardly:

"What's gotten into the princess?"

"Although she's always coveted the beauty of young men and was indifferent towards the prince consort, if there were serious matters at hand, especially those concerning whether she and her husband could take control of something big like Southern Yue, the princess should be attentive and caring. She shouldn't indulge in the pleasures of the flesh at such a critical moment."

"Is it because of that little Daoist? Although he contains immortal spirit within him, there's nothing else particularly remarkable about him; how could he make the princess lose her composure?"

After musing for a moment, the female official shook her head and suppressed her feelings.

Although she sensed that something was amiss, she dared not offer counsel.

She knew the temper of the ninety-seventh Devil God princess all too well; most of the time, she was very approachable and doted on her fox demon and flower demon subordinates.

But if one were to disturb her during her moments of pleasure, let alone them, who could easily be killed at her whim.

Even Tang the Divine General, the nominal husband and prince consort of the Devil God Army, would be reprimanded and scolded by Yin Susu.

It wasn't that Tang the Divine General's cultivation was inferior to Yin Susu's, but that he dared not resist.

Who didn't know?

Among the Devil God's most beloved daughters, Yin Susu held a place.

If it weren't for that, given Tang the Divine General's dignified and resourceful reputation outside, how could he tolerate his wife's licentious behaviour?

After these thoughts flashed through her mind, the female official sighed and turned to leave.

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Elsewhere, being pulled along by Yin Susu, Tao Qian only felt a blur of lights and shadows before him as they swiftly passed many towers and palaces.

Soon, they arrived at a treasure hall within the deepest part of Sunv's Mansion. With a sharp whistle from Yin Susu, the doors, set with numerous terrifying forbidden techniques, automatically opened.

As soon as he entered, Tao Qian's mind was immediately bombarded with drum-like roaring sounds.

Moreover, it was the most terrifying occurrence to date.

Each throbbing sensation signified a precious treasure sensed by Tao Qian.

Before Tao Qian could even discern these transcendent alien treasures, he suddenly heard Yin Susu's triumphant laughter at his ear:

"Little man, are you dumbfounded? Your ancestors from the Secret Demon Sect were once wealthy, but alas, they were too arrogant and were cleanly wiped out by the major Daoist and Buddhist Sects."

"I see you've inherited part of the Secret Demon Sect's legacy, but looking at your poverty-stricken appearance, I bet you only received the Divine Power Skill and none of the treasure or secret vaults."

"However, you needn't be sad. Just obediently submit to me, and you can take away a portion of the many alien items in this treasure vault."

"The auspicious hour must not be wasted. Let's enter the pool."

"Hmm? Enter the pool?"

As a questioning thought emerged from the bottom of Tao Qian's heart, the sound of ripping clothes echoed in his ears.

In an instant, he too was stripped bare.

Without time for embarrassment or annoyance, Tao Qian felt his body being shifted and submerged into a pool of water that was cold yet extremely comfortable.

It was then Tao Qian noticed that in the deepest part of the treasure hall, there lay a mysterious pool exuding strange mists.

Just upon entering, before Tao Qian could even appreciate any benefits, he was hammered with intense throbbing in his head.

A record filled with question marks surfaced:

[Record Name: Heavenly Demon Taiyin Pond, an alien gifted to the daughter by the Devil God...????]

Knowing that he was unable to sense any background details, Tao Qian didn't even have to think to know the peculiarity of this pool water.

This time, however, he did not need the perceptions in his mind.

Beside him, Yin Susu, with her bare body, coiled around him like a beautiful snake and whispered into his ear with a breath as sweet as orchids:

"This is the Heavenly Demon Taiyin Pool, a treasure granted to me by my father."

"Its various wondrous uses are envied even by the major sects."

"The power of Daughter Spring is not less than my Taiyin Pool, but since you've only drunk a little of its water, it naturally won't cause any harm."

"Just soak in the pool for an hour, and the Daughter Spring Water inside you will naturally be forced out."

"Thus, the taboo against intimacy within two days can be resolved."

"I haven't used this before because I needed to suppress a treasure. Now that the treasure has been taken by that deadbeat of my house, it's perfect for us to enjoy ourselves in the pool."

"You're quite lucky. If it were anywhere else, with your small stature, enduring my indulgence might cost you half your life."

"But in this Taiyin Pool, should your body experience any deficiencies, the Taiyin Source Power from the pool will immediately replenish it, allowing you to last three days and nights without any problems."

As these sentences burrowed into Tao Qian's ears, they struck him like a bolt of lightning.

Yin Susu, meanwhile, giggled seductively, leaning lazily against Tao Qian's shoulder, occasionally flicking her little tongue on his neck.

Her demeanor was like that of a little girl eyeing a feast, sneakily taking a lick every now and then.

And for Tao Qian, the main course of this "feast," he found her anything but cute.

With a helpless look on his face and a feeling of unstoppable lamentation in his heart, he thought:

"My original body soaks in this Taiyin Pool, while my puppet body is immersed in the waters of the Nether River."

"What kind of good fortune is this? Clearly, it's the worst of luck..."

As Tao Qian sighed, the extremely potent Taiyin Source Power in the pool coursed through every pore of his body, burrowing inside him.

Above the Taiyin Pool, already filled with unusual mists, the disturbance coalesced into various visions, and even the silhouette of the Taiyin Star was reflected in full view.

Tao Qian could sense the waves of domineering Taiyin Source Power.

As they entered his body, they immediately began to expel the Daughter Spring Water, which he had been suppressing.

Yet, his abnormal soul that could be exempt from any cost could only be released, not retracted.

In other words, even if Tao Qian wanted to cooperate with the Daughter Spring Water to resist the Taiyin Source Power, he was unable to do so at this moment.

However, it was at this very moment.

An unforeseen event, completely unexpected to him, occurred without warning.

His eyes suddenly snapped shut, and his spirit was forcibly transported somewhere else.

In Yin Susu's view, it was because this little Daoist couldn't withstand the invasion of Taiyin Source Power and had to meditate to endure the pain.

But in reality, Tao Qian's spirit had been transferred to a familiar place.

Bodhisattva's belly!

The Blood and Flesh Nether River!

Indeed, it was here.

Tao Qian had originally thought that his puppet body must have been completely corroded by the filthy poisonous water, not even leaving a bone fragment behind.

But now he discovered that his puppet body was intact, shrouded in a Buddha Light, floating above the Nether River, and even Shan Jiu was beside him, also enveloped and floating in the Buddha Light, snoring loudly in deep sleep, occasionally mumbling as he turned over.

Tao Qian's brows furrowed, intending to look around.

Suddenly, a Buddha's chant sounded.

"Amitabha!"

"Donor, this poor monk is here."

As the voice fell, a familiar old monk appeared before Tao Qian.

Although he was merely a phantom now, the patched monk's robe, the hunched body, his aged face, and the place they were in...

"Bai Qin!"

Tao Qian couldn't hide the surprise on his face; his spirit trembled uncontrollably.

He was soaking well in the Taiyin Pool, but his spirit came to this place inexplicably.

And he saw Bai Qin, the high monk from the Great Freedom Temple who was tyrannically peerless but had passed away mysteriously.

No matter how much he fantasized, he could not have anticipated this twist.

Not only was his puppet body not corroded by the poisonous water, it had been saved by Bai Qin, and this old monk somehow used some magic skill to forcefully summon his true spirit over.

And he did this, yet Yin Susu, also of the Cavernous Mystery Realm, had no clue?

Moreover, this old monk had clearly passed away, leaving only a relic behind, so why had he suddenly appeared, choosing him from among countless bodies?

Bai Qin, or the Great Freedom Temple, what were they trying to do?

Numerous questions, unable to be suppressed at this moment, surfaced one after another in Tao Qian's mind.

Although Tao Qian had not asked aloud, Bai Qin Old Monk seemed to have seen through them at a glance.

He didn't keep Tao Qian in suspense, and directly resolved his confusion:

"Donor need not worry about being discovered by that demoness; this is the Little Dharma Cakra Wuxiang Summoning Magic Skill, a secret not passed on from the Dharma Cakra Temple. It just so happened that a high monk from the Dharma Cakra Temple lost this skill to me by accident during a Daoist debate. Though I have not perfected it, deceiving Yin Susu, this young girl, is relatively easy."

"Donor also need not be surprised by my intentions. This me is not that me, nor is it the true me; it is merely a Buddha Light Illusion left within the relic by this poor monk to facilitate matters, so that Donor, the person of destiny, does not have to converse with just a relic."

"Donor does not need to doubt the Great Freedom Temple either; all matters here have nothing to do with the temple. It is just that this poor monk, seeking atonement, particularly took the task of 'Enlightenment of Seductive Corpse' from my senior brother."

Answer after answer, Tao Qian's confusion in his mind did not diminish but grew.

He also knew the old monk before him must have refined telepathy like that "Bao Yin Bodhisattva" he had encountered before.

Therefore, without the effort of speaking, he just threw a bunch of questions directly in his mind.

What does 'destined person' mean?

If he wanted to enlighten the seductive corpse, why didn't he just kill her in the first place?

Why sit and transform into a relic and enter the belly of the seductive corpse?

Why summon him all the way here, and what could he, a mere little Daoist from the Qi Refining Realm, possibly do?

Indeed, even though he had not spoken.

Bai Qin's Buddha Light Illusion still penetrated his mind.

But this time, Bai Qin Old Monk did not answer immediately; instead, he gestured for Tao Qian to listen to the tragic sounds of slaughter coming from outside the belly of the seductive corpse at the moment.

It was the Devil God Army, led by Tang Xianzong, at war with the World Suppressing Army, commanded by Ji Xianxian, at the outskirts of Seeking Immortal County.

The various devil, immortal, and Buddha techniques were colliding continuously; the spectacle and the sounds could drive mere mortals to madness.

Even the seductive corpse herself was constantly screaming, with formidable mana being drawn to unleash many Divine Skills against the enemy.

The reason she was treated this way was that her opponent at the moment was none other than the Infant Sect Master of the number one Great Sect in the Southern Yue Cultivation World, Li Shantong.

After listening for a moment, Tao Qian suddenly remembered something and immediately exclaimed, "Oh no, Tang Xianzong has a conspiracy..."

As Tao Qian had just recalled this information and wanted to do something to pass it on.

Suddenly, a smile appeared on Bai Qin's wrinkled face, and then he rendered a very formal Buddha salute to Tao Qian.

"This poor monk indeed did not seek the wrong person. Donor truly is my Bai Qin's destined person, and also the savior from the disasters of Southern Yue."

"Donor need not worry, Li Daoist is already aware of the collusion between Tang Xianzong and the Taiping Army, and he will take care of it."

"This poor monk is also aware that Donor must have many doubts, and I am similarly curious about Donor."

"My Prediction Power is not well-cultivated, but I could still take a glimpse when I decided to atone. I did a prediction on Donor and found it strange that, apart from knowing that at this moment, I could use Donor's puppet body to communicate with you, I could not calculate anything else about your roots and origins."

"Now is not the time for the disaster to be resolved. How about we satisfy each other's curiosities?"

Chapter 144: The Third Calamity Finally Arrives, All Things Come to Rest

Upon suddenly encountering Bai Qin, Tao Qian indeed harbored a great deal of doubts in his heart.

Especially since Bai Qin had revealed the secret that "Tang Xianzong is colluding with the Taiping Army," something the Infant Sect Master Li Shantong had long been aware of.

This led Tao Qian to immediately speculate: The current situation in Southern Yue is not only being schemed by Ji Xianxian, Qin Wuxiang, and Tang Xianzong among others, but even the seemingly passive and slow-reacting Southern Yue's number one Great Sect, at least its Sect Master Li Shantong, also had plans of his own.

With this thought, the complexities multiplied by who knows how much.

This aroused many curiosities in Tao Qian, who was eager to know if the schemes of Li Shantong and Bai Qin could ensure the tens of millions of common people in Southern Yue remained unharmed through the disaster.

After thinking it over, Tao Qian revealed a bitter smile and said,

"Master, I too wish to converse with you, but my true body is currently being threatened by the Daughter of Devil God."

"In half an hour, I fear I shall no longer be pure, how bitter indeed."

As Tao Qian said these words, he was actually seeking advice from the high-ranking monk of Great Freedom Temple on whether there might be a method of rescue.

However, while his avatar was speaking, his actual body shivered uncontrollably three times in a row.

Subsequently, three Records emerged:

[Suffering from "Taiyin Pond Water" entering the body... Irremediable!]

[Suffering from "Little Reincarnation Formless Summoning Secret Method"... Irremediable!]

[Suffering from "Little Freedom Heart Secret Method"... Remissible!]

This sudden change left Tao Qian momentarily stunned.

A moment ago, Tao Qian had been wondering if it was because Bai Qin's summoning secret method was too profound that his abnormal soul couldn't be exempted.

Now, it seemed obvious that he had been subjected to too many high-level secret techniques at the same time and hadn't been able to react.

Previously, he had even had his thoughts heard by Bao Yin Bodhisattva, but that was because Tao Qian had actively mentioned Bao Yin, prompting the nun to respond once before immediately leaving.

As these Records came flooding in, not only Tao Qian was taken aback, but Bai Qin also paused for a moment.

Clearly, he had also realized that he could no longer peer into Tao Qian's thoughts.

Then the old monk smiled even more and directly said,

"Benefactor, you truly are extraordinary. Although my cultivation of the Little Freedom Heart Secret Method is lacking, it is still quite competent among my fellow brothers. Even the brother of mine who is likely to achieve the Great Freedom Arhat Dharma Form is often subject to my telepathy."

"Yet unexpectedly, it ceased to work after just a few breaths with you."

"This makes me even more certain that the benefactor is a person of destiny, the one to resolve the disaster."

"As for the matter you're concerned about, it isn't troublesome."

"Shortly, I will transmit to you a method known as 'Little Desire Heaven Joyful Zen Embodiment Secret Method,' a technique I won in my younger days from a high monk at Da Zhao Temple. This method takes a detour, is easy to learn but hard to master, and is precisely what you need right now."

Hearing these words, Tao Qian couldn't help but criticize in his mind.

This old monk is not serious—disparaging his own abilities, likes to gamble and win secret techniques from others, and has everything including the Joyful Zen Secret Method—everything from yellow to gambling is accounted for.

Just after his silent criticism, Tao Qian was worried that the fearsome old monk would notice, but soon remembered that the monk's telepathy had failed.

A hint of relief appeared in his eyes, and after pondering for a moment, Tao Qian did not take the bait regarding destiny or solving disasters.

Instead, he directly countered with a question:

"Master, you have yet to answer me, if you intended to enlighten the Beautiful Corpse, why didn't you directly kill her in the first place?"

"And what does the Infant Sect Master hope to do? If he knew early on about the collusion between Tang Xianzong and the Taiping Army, why didn't he control Ji Xianxian sooner to resolve the chaos in Southern Yue earlier?"

Tao Qian seemed completely unconcerned about how terrifying Bai Qin's Cultivation Realm might be.

He spoke both questions with a tone that was quite harsh, even carrying a bit of interrogation.

However, the old monk in front of him didn't get angry but sighed and replied:

"Benefactor, what do you think of my cultivation?"

"Unparalleled strength!"

As Tao Qian answered, his mind inevitably recalled the scene he had witnessed among the mountains, where Bai Qin became a demon, easily overturning the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Dharma Form of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva.

That day's revelation was not only for him but also shocked countless Demon Cultivators present.

Including Tao Qian, everyone believed that if Bai Qin wished, he could easily kill the Beautiful Corpse, yet for some reason, he did not do so, instead submitting himself to her belly.

The next moment, Tao Qian heard the answer.

"Benefactor, your words are both right and wrong."

"I have two identities. One is an old monk from the Great Freedom Temple, and as I am now, I can be said to have no combat power. Even though I have cultivated many Divine Power Skills, none are of the killing sort, and at most, I have the Heart Light Escape Technique—a convenient Buddhist method for fleeing, but most of which are poorly cultivated."

"On the other hand, I am Bai Qin Elder, a Fallen Demon Practitioner. In that state, if I truly wanted to kill the Beautiful Corpse, I indeed could. The Beautiful Corpse was also a naturally gifted talent in Buddha, Demon, and Devil cultivation, especially after she obtained the Heavenly Demon Skill, making her harder to kill... But for me, having fully embraced demonhood, it wouldn't be that difficult, I could simply sacrifice half of the Bird Demons to dismantle her barely cultivated Buddha Mother Dharma Form."

"But if I really did that, by now, Southern Yue territory would probably be covered in Corpse Mountains and seas of blood. After fully becoming a Fallen Demon, if I can kill the Beautiful Corpse, naturally I can also kill Mortals; regardless of good and evil, Bai Qin can kill them all."

When the old monk finished speaking, Tao Qian could feel a surge of extremely domineering and vicious Demonic Qi suddenly appear.

Although it was fleeting, at that moment of trance, Tao Qian could envision the horrific scene of Southern Yue's entire territory being ravaged by those terrifying Bird Demons.

Chapter 145 The Three Calamities Finally Arrive, All Comes to an End_2

Tao Qian didn't cultivate any Divine Skills to verify the truth of words but at this moment, he felt inexplicably that the old monk hadn't lied.

While he was distracted, Bai Qin began to answer Tao Qian's second question.

"As for Li Shantong Daoist's plan, if it were someone else, this poor monk couldn't reveal it."

"But since Master asks, there's no harm in telling."

"Li Daoist wasn't aware of Tang Xianzong and Ji Xianxian's secret plots from the beginning. At that time, Li Daoist had to visit Guanyin Temple for some alien items due to some changes within his sect. It was right then that an Elder from the Infant Sect risked his life to break through and informed of the many secrets here."

"It was with that information that Li Daoist contacted me. Although our desires were different, our aims were somewhat similar, which is why we joined forces to set up a small trap, planning to solve Southern Yue's chaotic situation for good after Tang Xianzong and Ji Xianxian's great battle, and in the process, eradicate the many hidden threats of the Evil Cultivators."

"If Li Daoist's plan succeeded, I believe after today, most if not all Evil Cultivators within Southern Yue would have been eliminated, sparing tens of millions of civilians from harm, and conveniently cleaning up desire-driven ambitious figures like Ji Xianxian and Qin Wuxiang."

"Of course, this is what Li Daoist seeks. What this poor monk seeks is only redemption."

Bai Qin spoke at length, and even one of his sentences was something that Tao Qian himself could corroborate.

Nonetheless, all this still didn't convince Tao Qian.

Though he was without Telepathy, the old monk, who was already enlightened about world affairs, could see through Tao Qian's thoughts at a glance.

After a moment of thought and a sigh, the monk unexpectedly revealed a great secret.

"Master must also be wondering, with Infant Sect being the greatest sect in Southern Yue and likely to have numerous strong individuals, why it can't solve the current chaos in Southern Yue?"

"This actually involves a secret concerning this world. Recently, with the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique and the Longevity Barrier completely shattered, it has not only caused a huge change in the Mortal World but also influenced many Major Sects within the Cultivation World, including the Infant Sect."

"The Ten Thousand Infant is trapped in the Outer Realm and can't return."

"Perhaps it was because of this that Qin Wuxiang and Tang Xianzong chose Southern Yue."

"If indeed they were to succeed, whether it's one side or the other, the future of Southern Yue would be fraught with disasters."

"After all, one side could lay claim to the righteousness of Fortune, and the other could bring forth the Devil God... Once things are set in motion, even if the Ten Thousand Infant returns, it would be difficult to change the situation."

"Fortunately, that Elder from the Infant Sect reported the news, and although Li Daoist lost a strong ally, he is still a formidable force in himself, also being skilled in layout planning. After understanding this poor monk's intentions and the Prediction Method outcome, he quickly conceived a foolproof strategy, not only to break through the impasse but also to sweep away many hidden dangers."

The old monk went on, and Tao Qian gradually began to understand.

It seems Tang Xianzong and Ji Xianxian were not the only ones colluding between Righteousness and Demon, but Bai Qin and Li Shantong—a Heterodox Sect Master and a high-ranking Buddhist monk—had also quietly conspired together.

Although Bai Qin cleared things up in just a few words, Tao Qian could imagine the complexity behind it.

And he was mixed up in it as well.

Had he not intensified the second calamity, sending Master Xiao to Guanyin Temple and informing about Ji Xianxian and Qin Wuxiang's conspiracy, perhaps Li Shantong, the Infant Sect Master, would still be unaware of the fire in his own backyard.

Yet, Tao Qian hadn't expected that his efforts in the second calamity could lead to all these consequences.

Presumably, it was during the time of seclusion after leaving Meiling that Li Shantong found Bai Qin.

However, what did that have to do with him?

This thought had just entered Tao Qian's mind.

He hadn't even asked yet, simply giving Bai Qin a look.

But the old monk voluntarily continued,

"Both Ji Xianxian, with his eight hundred thousand World Suppressing Army, and the Mysterious Saint Heir Qin Wuxiang, Li Daoist actively took them on."

"However, it was the Demon side that was left to this poor monk."

"Tang Xianzong, in this Master's eyes, is truly a figure of great ambition. Others laugh at him for marrying into the Devil God, yet they don't know the extent of his ambition and his proficiency in dark plotting, nor how willing he is to pay any price."

"In my Prediction, besides being able to summon a Taiping Relief Army, Master Tang would also use a Devil God Treasure, and borrow some 'Devil God Origin' to aid him. At that time, no matter what Ji Xianxian and Qin Wuxiang have up their sleeves, they would be unable to avert the inevitable."

"However, every sip and every peck is predestined, and Master Tang, having borrowed the power of the Devil God, will ultimately be usurped by the power of the Devil God."

"I was originally unaware of where to find another kind of Devil God power, only knowing that within the belly of a Beautiful Corpse, I would meet a person of destiny."

"It was this person of destiny, who could not only borrow the power of the Devil God but also help this poor monk redeem himself and fulfill my last long-cherished wish before entering Nirvana."

"Although I now see Master Tang, I still cannot infer your origins, yet many doubts in my mind have thus been resolved," the elder monk stated.

"The true body of Master Tang is currently trapped by Devil God Princess Yin Susu, and the Devil God Treasure borrowed by Mr. Tang Daoist also originates from here."

"Master Tang merely needs to sneak into the bottom of the Taiyin Pool, and you will surely find another Devil God Treasure."

"With one treasure to break another, Mr. Tang Daoist will meet his death and his Dao will dissipate."

When Bai Qin revealed the plan directly, Tao Qian's mind was also struck by a wave of thunder.

The fragmented clues originally had at that moment completely connected.

"I caused the Second Calamity by leading Li Shantong to return... I encountered Daughter Country by accident after leaving Southern Yue, where I met Devil God Princess Yin Susu, and Yin Susu is the wife of Tang Xianzong... My true body was captured by Yin Susu, at the same time, my Puppet Body was devoured by the Beautiful Corpse, Bai Qin appeared and cast the Little Reincarnation Formless Summoning Secret Method, summoning me into the Beautiful Corpse's belly from the Taiyin Pool..."

When the last thought flashed, Tao Qian's Divine Soul began to tremble wildly.

The Three Calamities Bell, which had always been looming, turned from illusion to reality at that moment, bombarding Tao Qian's psyche.

"TMD... Is this my Third Calamity?"

Tao Qian couldn't help but swear loudly in his heart.

At this time, he also realized that there was not much connection between his First and Second Calamities.

But the Third Calamity could completely be understood as being triggered by the intensity of the Second Calamity.

Had he not gone through great efforts to send Master Xiao to Guanyin Temple, he likely would not have stumbled into Daughter Country, nor would he have encountered Yin Susu.

"Could it be that it is truly inescapable?"

"But how can someone like me, with such a weak body, stand against the likes of Beautiful Corpse, Tang Xianzong, Ji Xianxian, Qin Wuxiang, and such a multitude of Evil Demon Giants?"

"Even with Bai Qin and Li Shantong sharing the pressure, it's impossible. I would be crushed."

"Even if it were just to help Bai Qin steal the Magical Treasure from the bottom of the Taiyin Pool, it's not something I can accomplish, after all, in half an hour, I may not even be able to preserve my own innocence."

"No wonder this is the Third Calamity!"

"Even the slightest movement is a life-threatening disaster."

Thoughts churned in Tao Qian's mind.

At the same time, he was still thinking about how to avoid the calamity and directly asked the old monk before him:

"Master Bai Qin, do you really trust your so-called Prediction Method?"

"If the Prediction fails, I am not the so-called person of destiny, unable to assist you in stealing the treasure, even less capable of helping you redeem your sins."

"What will you do then?"

The old monk seemed to have anticipated Tao Qian's question.

Upon hearing it, that aged face actually gave a smile, and then his eyes became solemn, brewing a terrifying Demonic Qi within that was shocking.

When he spoke again, not only was there no traces of a noble monk, but it was as if a giant troll had spoken, making one's courage shatter.

"Let Master Tang know that I turned to Buddhism mid-life, and before that, I was a bona fide Demon."

"Even though I have cultivated the Free Dharma, my demonic nature is hard to tame."

"If my poorly refined Prediction Technique truly fails, then I will have no choice but to resort to a second method."

"Kill!"

"On that day, I shall allow the Bai Qin Relics to explode, releasing the Bai Qin Demon that has been suppressed for many years, and all the demons and soldiers here will be killed without mercy, and the same fate will befall the Beautiful Corpse, Ji Xianxian, and others."

"Only Tang Xianzong, who has borrowed the origin of the Devil God, not only can I not kill, but I may also be swallowed by the might of the Devil God instead, making him even more powerful."

"If that comes to pass, I will not find my release, not redeem my sins, Southern Yue will turn into a Demon Country, and all will be finished, perhaps it is also the will of fate."

Chapter 146: Bai Qin Lends His Body, the Envious Immortal Will Be Defeated

Even through the puppet body, Tao Qian deeply felt the overwhelming demonic qi emitted by Bai Qin Old Monk at that moment.

Since Tao Qian had begun his cultivation, the most terrifying malevolence he had witnessed was from the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva.

Yet now, Tao Qian also acknowledged what the old monk said—if the Bai Qin Demon were truly released, even the Beautiful Corpse refining the "Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Ming King Dharma Form" would be forcibly dismantled by it.

However, the second method the old monk mentioned brought doubts to Tao Qian's mind.

Without hesitation, he asked directly,

"Master, you said you came to Southern Yue to redeem your sins, but this second method of yours clearly cannot redeem sins."

"Why then did you not let your senior brother come here in the first place? Your senior brother must have a more horrifying level of cultivation and might directly enlighten the Beautiful Corpse—wouldn't that be simpler?"

As soon as Tao Qian voiced this question, the overwhelming demonic qi in the eyes of Bai Qin Old Monk also receded.

It seemed as if the scene just now was merely a misperception by Tao Qian, with only Master Bai Qin there, no old demon.

The old monk shook his head to himself and sighed,

"Indeed, my senior brother is much stronger than me, and if he took action, enlightening the Beautiful Corpse would be not difficult; however, this would also lead to more karma involvement, as the Beautiful Corpse was favored by a powerful demon monk from the Demon Buddha Temple. It is widely known that due to great sins in the past, Bai Qin did not cultivate any Slaughter Divine Power. If I make a move, that demon monk would not care, thinking I am solely trying to use Beautiful Corpse Daoist to rid myself of my sins and shift the karma so I can reincarnate and cultivate anew."

"But if my senior brother were to take action, it could potentially provoke a great battle between the Demon Buddha Temple and the Great Freedom Temple."

"Even if that didn't happen, what if my senior brother enlightened the Beautiful Corpse? Would that solve anything?"

"The current situation in Southern Yue isn't merely due to one Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva. With the Forbidden Law Barrier shattered, the Infant Sect horribly weakened, external Devils and internal troubles, those millions of people are still facing catastrophe, unavoidable."

"This is due to fate; only by first entering into a tribulation, one can break it."

"I predicted the first method, which is to perish within the belly of the Beautiful Corpse, wait for the destined individual, and when the time comes, all calamities would be swept away, helping Southern Yue's millions to survive this tribulation. In these chaotic times, they may also find peace, and this will also allow me to redeem the great sins from my past."

After hearing all this, Tao Qian was about to say something.

But at that moment, the old monk suddenly formed several Buddha seals, seeming to predict something new.

Smiling, he deeply bowed to Tao Qian, saying earnestly,

"My predictive technique seems to have been imperfect, for only now did I realize that you are a Spirit Treasure Cultivator, and you are currently facing the Third Calamity."

"In that case, it is no wonder you are being so cautious. It is necessary to be so."

"The sublime methods of Spirit Treasure work through tribulations to refine blessings. There are various methods of enlightenment, but someone of your intensity is one in ten thousand, and not for those without great determination."

"However, once you truly survive the Three Calamities, your path will be smooth, and the immortal road hopeful."

"I have heavy karma myself; it's not good for me to force you. Simply by informing you of the grave risks and opportunities of this calamity, you can consider it yourself. How about that?"

"Please speak, Master!"

Tao Qian replied, having pondered for a while.

He was also curious at this moment; if this Third Calamity really required him to confront a host of Evil Demon Giants, it would practically be no different from asking for his life.

With his understanding of the sublime laws of Spirit Treasure, it shouldn't be so.

All three Calamities contain dangers but also a hint of survival; finding that hint, one can overcome the tribulation.

Tao Qian wanted to know where the chance of survival in this final calamity lay?

Just as this thought arose, Bai Qin Old Monk's answer came at this time:

"If my subsequent predictions are not mistaken, then in the ongoing battle, the victor will be Tang Xianzong."

"Not only could he secretly call upon the Taiping Relief Army, but he can also have the Devil God Origin possess him, thoroughly defeating Ji Xianxian and Qin Wuxiang."

"Then, with my aid, you may stealthily steal an Exotic Treasure called the 'Heavenly Demon Slaying God Blood Transformation Divine Needle' from the bottom of the Taiyin Pool. This treasure, forged from a rib Bone-shed by the Devil God specially to protect his daughter from mistreatment, possesses terrifying power, specifically counteracting the Devil God Origin borrowed by Tang."

"After that, I'll cast a spell, letting your original form and puppet body switch places, and you'll swallow the Bai Qin Relic I've left behind. Imitating the Buddha, you'll break open the back of the Beautiful Corpse; with my remaining Buddha Light Illusion aiding you, you'll have the complete combat power of Bai Qin Demon."

As Tao Qian heard this, an expression of shock involuntarily emerged on his face.

The old monk seemed to have guessed Tao Qian's thoughts and smiled again, saying,

"Do you, like other cultivators, think that I, having perished and leaving a relic inside the Beautiful Corpse, am emulating the old tale of Buddha and Peacock Buddha Mother, intending to cultivate Buddhist ways within the Beautiful Corpse's belly, then reemerging to return to the Great Freedom Temple as the True Buddha?"

"If cultivating the Buddhist ways were truly that simple. Plus, the Beautiful Corpse herself is a prodigy of our Buddhist Sect, how could she not know such a tale?"

"If I hadn't genuinely perished, how could I have gained her trust and entered this physical prison of hers?"

"The current old monk is merely a Buddha Light Illusion after all, although I can also perform some Divine Powers through the relic, it's impossible to come back to life."

"Actually, Beautiful Corpse Daoist is also unwilling to host me within her, but she couldn't resist the greed in her heart and refused to give up my Bai Qin Relics."

"Pretending to establish the line of the Beautiful Corpse is false; however, if she truly refines my relic, in future, to establish a 'Beautiful Corpse Bai Qin Line' would indeed be easy."

Having explained all this, the old monk once again brought the conversation back,

"Swallowing the relic, obtaining the combat power of Bai Qin Demon, and in addition to the Heavenly Demon Blood Transformation Divine Needle, a sudden attack would surely kill Tang and slaughter the various Evil Demons."

"In this way, both internal and external troubles are eliminated, Southern Yue can be at peace, I can thus redeem some sins. Even if not reaching Great Freedom, I can be freed; your merits will be boundless."

"This calamity's danger doesn't lie in stealing the treasure for, with my magical techniques assisting, you could smoothly deceive Yin Susu."

"The real danger lies in swallowing the Bai Qin Relics. If an ordinary person, even a Buddha's son with unique wisdom, swallows my relic, they might also be invaded by the demonic nature within, falling into the path of Evil Demons."

"Master..."

At this point, the gaze of Bai Qin Old Monk fell on Tao Qian once again.

This old monk seemed to be looking at the Puppet Body, but Tao Qian felt a pair of incredibly terrifying eyes piercing through the void, landing directly on his true form.

Many secrets within his body were perceived by him.

The old monk's face showed neither sadness nor joy, nor any inclination, but eventually he concluded:

"Master, the Immortal Spirit within you may already have refined Immortal Spiritual Qi at the nine-extreme number, and even possess an Innate Dao Seed and a Taishang Treasure No-leak Body... I've seen quite a few young talents, but none quite like you, Master."

"With such talents, indeed, there is a possibility of suppressing the devilish nature within the Bai Qin Relics."

"However, I dare not guarantee how it will turn out, it's up to Master to choose, all risks included in this part."

"And as for the opportunities involved, I presume you have already anticipated them. With your talent and capacity to resist the Three Calamities, even within the Spirit Treasure Sect where prodigies abound, they must highly value you, a position as a True Disciple is almost certainly yours."

"After that relic has been used, Master need not worry about the Great Freedom Temple seeking it from you, I have already explained this to my fellow disciples when I departed from the temple."

"The lineage of Bai Qin is considered heretical after all, having borrowed Master's Daoist Body, the relic with the legacy of Bai Qin can be considered a returned favor from me."

"Whether Master destroys it or uses it to establish a separate branch of Bai Qin, it's all up to Master's choice."

"I have long since entered final nirvana, all these worldly affairs, to me, are but illusions."

With this last statement issued, the old monk truly did not speak further, nor did he offer any more advice.

Tao Qian also fell into silence, as Bai Qin had made everything very clear.

It seemed, his third calamity was indeed tied to the catastrophe in Southern Yue, and deeply involved at that.

"If I really do as Bai Qin suggested, it can't be considered that I, merely a minor Qi Refining Realm cultivator, am facing a horde of Evil Demons, but I am indeed sacrificing myself."

"By stealing the treasure first, then using my body to suppress the devilish nature in the relic, thus ending the catastrophe."

"This old monk, claiming his Prediction Power was poorly refined, yet his calculations are so precise... it's deadly."

Thoughts churned in Tao Qian's mind.

Even at this moment, he was still considering if there were other means to overcome this tribulation.

The old monk mentioned it lightly and simply, but the relic that suppresses the Bai Qin Demon, even the Beautiful Corpse could not refine it until now.

Although Tao Qian was aware that his soul was unusual, able to exempt many costs of cultivation,

there were still numerous aspects he couldn't exempt.

"Carrying the legacy of Bai Qin and the relic of the Old Demon... it sounds like a true high-level Exotic Treasure, can my soul really be exempt from demonic invasion?"

"The most crucial point is, not everything the old monk said may be true."

"Having never met me before, only using the term 'destined person,' his persuasiveness is still insufficient."

Tao Qian was hesitant, as time continued to pass.

Still within "an hour" time limit, but drawing ever closer.

In the Taiyin Pool, the water of Daughter Spring was nearly fully forced out.

And on the side of the Puppet Body, although separated by the belly of the Beautiful Corpse, Tao Qian could still glimpse the cruelty and horror of the war from various signs.

On the surface of the Muddy Nether River, soldiers of the World Suppressing Army wearing armor continued to flow downstream; their deaths were extremely horrific as if they had suffered extreme torment before death. Despite each soldier possessing Extraordinary Power, their spirits were still filled with terror and despair when swallowed into the belly of the Beautiful Corpse.

The only comfort might be that no civilian corpses had been seen for the moment.

Listening to the sounds of killing from outside, observing the accumulating and drifting corpses, Tao Qian assessed how far the war had progressed.

Although the Beautiful Corpse had consumed many, she was also significantly hurt.

Even with several Cavernous Mystery Demons sent by the Devil God Army as aid, they were still being suppressed by Infant Sect Master, Li Shantong.

The cries and roars of the Beautiful Corpse resounded most often in Tao Qian's ears.

But, as Bai Qin had described, the Beautiful Corpse was extremely hard to kill.

She combated using the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Ming King Dharma Form. Even though the bloody arms wielding Vajra Pestle, Magic Bell, Magic Conch, Human Skin Drum, and other Magical Treasures were constantly chopped off by Li Shantong, she still incessantly devoured soldiers from the World Suppressing Army and even those from the Devil God Army to replenish her devil body.

For a time, she actually managed to hold a stalemate against Li Shantong.

Meanwhile, on another decisive battlefield, between the leaders Tang Xianzong and Ji Xianxian, it seemed that Ji was more skilled in warfare.

As the increasingly solemn and deadly formation of the World Suppressing Army rolled over, the Devil God's side retreated step by step, seemingly on the verge of collapse.

This made Tao Qian even more curious, wishing to open a hole in the belly of the Beautiful Corpse to have an immersive view of the battle.

The old monk noticed Tao Qian's thoughts again.

With a sudden wave of his hand, a disgusting, sticky wall of flesh on the left side, occasionally eroded by the muddy waters of the Nether River, suddenly reflected a circular hole where ripples undulated, gradually revealing the outside scene.

As Tao Qian watched in surprise, the familiar voice of the old monk came through:

"This is the Small Dharma Cakra Round Light Reflection Method, also a skill I won from a high monk of Dharma Cakra Temple. Although it's not a very profound Divine Skill, if refined well, it can directly reflect all scenes within a radius of ten thousand miles as clearly as one's palm lines, truly a convenient technique."

"Although I did not refine it well, it is still good enough for observation."

"Observe, that Master Ji, he is about to lose."

Chapter 147: The Taiping Army Arrives, Kidnaps the Bewitched Demoness

The old monk's words had hardly faded when Tao Qian immediately turned to look at the light reflected from the Round Light Mirror.

The scene revealed within was so horrific that even the steadfast could turn pale and vomit all they had eaten after a single glance.

Those of weaker fortitude might go directly mad, which was hardly unusual.

For the scenario began at the walls of Seeking Immortal City, soaked in fresh blood and adorned with the corpses of demons; at first glance, it seemed nothing out of the ordinary.

However, when one's gaze extended beyond, a true "Human Purgatory Map" unveiled itself without warning.

As far as the eye could see, there was blood, dismembered limbs, armor mashed into minced flesh, and piles of corpses stacked like small hills. Some demon corpses were massive as mountains, their spilt blood flowing like streams and small rivers, slowly forming lakes of blood of various sizes outside Seeking Immortal City.

On the surface of these lakes floated the lighter corpses of human soldiers, along with chunks of flesh.

From the proximity of the reflection in the mirror, it was clear that the old monk's claim of his mediocre divine skills was utter nonsense.

For what Tao Qian abruptly beheld, closest to the Round Light Realm, was an "ogre" mutated and fallen due to some sorcery, whose human origins were still vaguely recognizable.

But now it stood two zhang tall, covered in black coarse hair, donning black iron armor, wielding a Wolf Fang Club.

It had been pierced through by five or six Demon Extinguishing Spears, its legs severed, near death from grave wounds, but still, the demon stubbornly fed a World Suppressing Soldier's corpse into its gaping maw.

Bite after slow bite, it chewed.

As it did so, blood splattered everywhere, but it was incapable of swallowing anymore, its chewing motions growing increasingly slow.

And gradually, it was dying.

Just how vivid was this scene before Tao Qian's eyes?

Tao Qian could see the texture of its skin, the minced flesh clinging to the Wolf Fang Club, the trajectory of the blood splatter as it chewed, the excitement and unwillingness mixing in its dimming eyes, and he could even hear the murmuring sounds it made before its dying breath.

"Devil Gods above, reconstruct the world."

"Let us reign supreme, mortals our slaves."

After uttering these words, the demon died.

Tao Qian frowned at this ultra-clear image; despite his resilient mind and recent experiences, such scenes could not faze him.

Yet the cruel aura of the Devil God Army's soldier still made Tao Qian uncomfortable.

And what made his brow furrow even deeper was the sight of the remaining demon essence in the ogre's body suddenly being drawn out upon its death, surging towards the battlefield where fighting continued in the distance.

Depleted of its essence qi, the ogre reverted to human form, revealing a starved commoner, skin and bones, gaunt and skeletal.

Seeing this, Tao Qian seemed to realize something.

At the same time, the old monk beside him had already taken a step ahead in offering an explanation:

"This is the Heavenly Demon Skill granting immense demonic power to the Human Clan and allowing the recollection of essence qi after death. Even more, the recaptured demon essence grows stronger and more concentrated."

"Once the essence qi amasses to a certain density, Tang Xianzong can activate an Exotic Treasure of the Devil God with minimal cost."

"That object is known as the 'Heavenly Demon Blood Bag Clothing,' a sacred robe crafted from a layer of skin shed by a Devil God. The user must first peel off all their own skin before donning the Blood Bag Clothing, which can summon a part of the Devil God Origin to possess the wearer. A minuscule fraction is enough for Tang Xianzong to slaughter Southern Yue back and forth, transforming this land into a realm of demons."

"However, the time is not yet ripe for such an act."

"But it is coming soon."

"Ji Xianxian will likely not survive three breaths. The Taiping Army is here."

This time, Tao Qian had not only the immersive experience of watching the battle through the Round Light Mirror but also a commentator.

Moreover, it was a commentary with an extremely accurate assessment of the battlefield situation.

Tao Qian barely had time to perceive the figure of Ji Xianxian in the depths of the several hundred thousand-strong World Suppressing Army, a massive figure clashing with Tang Xianzong, now displaying some demonic form.

Undoubtedly, that was Ji Xianxian, the Governor of Southern Yue, who rose from a Sealed Territory Governor to a Cavernous Mystery Realm cultivator, an ambitious and greedy man.

With a quick glance, Tao Qian surmised that Ji Xianxian held the advantage clearly.

Though the Devil God Army had formidable combatants, they were outnumbered by the World Suppressing Army and lacked skill in formation combat; Tang Xianzong's command ability paled in comparison to Ji Xianxian.

Without the support of forces like the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva and numerous other demons, the Devil God Army would have long since suffered a crushing defeat.

Even so, those oddly shaped, ferocious demons were continuously wailing in agony when faced with the perfectly harmonized assaults of the World Suppressing Army, equipped with various Demon Extinguishing Magic Artifacts. They were consistently slashed into pieces before having a chance to cast their cruel magics, their torn apart bodies staining the ground.

Above the plains outside Seeking Immortal City, blood flowed into lakes, mixing into swamps, heaps of corpses formed mountains, and different kinds of eerily colored mists and clouds coalesced here and there—in crimson or ghastly green hues—exuding an overwhelming stench that could cause people and animals alike to drop dead from the mere smell.

It was a scene where demon corpses piled up for a thousand zhang, and spectral clouds of demon mist solidified for tens of thousands of li.

This spectacle didn't just render Tao Qian speechless.

On the walls of Seeking Immortal County, many civilians also watched.

These commoners vomited as they watched, and the more they vomited, the more they felt compelled to keep watching.

Those with stronger stomachs who didn't go mad cheered and rooted for the World Suppressing Army.

Regrettably, this favorable situation soon took a turn for the worse.

Right after the old monk finished speaking, before Tao Qian could closely observe the chaotic details of the battlefield, from another direction came the sound of an unsettlingly uniform and strange chant, filled with a genuine intent to kill.

"The Ancestor Gods are shattered, Longevity impotent."

"People as trifling as grass, officials as livestock for the blood slaughter."

"Where Taiping goes, the light shines."

...

With that slogan spreading, everyone seemed to glimpse another dim sun appearing in the sky.

Then they saw streams of "yellow light" shoot out from the other side of the continuous mountains, instantly converging into an army. It was like a terrifying giant blade cleaving through the earth, brutally penetrating the ranks of the World Suppressing Army led by Ji Xianxian.

The originally tight formation was instantly breached, and the Devil God Army, which had shown signs of collapse, suddenly received such strong support.

Moreover, with the effect of some "secret skill," the already ferocious soldiers of the Devil God began to have their eyes flash with a deep blood color and roared again, charging into battle.

The two armies coordinated, attacking from both inside and out.

Even Ji Xianxian, the Governor of Southern Yue who was once praised as a military genius, was now powerless to turn the tide.

He, and the Mysterious Saint standing beside him, obviously had not anticipated this turn of events.

So much so that the Governor, rarely seen to lose composure within the formations, now did.

Reflected in the Round Light Illusion Mirror was the figure of a man short and unattractive but now dressed in a bright yellow robe and wearing a splendid crown. In his eagle-like eyes, besides the usual authority and murderous aura, there was now an uncommon hint of panic.

He watched as the yellow lights enveloped the foreign soldiers, shattering the formation held by the World Suppressing Army.

Ji Xianxian, turning to the mysterious person beside him, unleashed a furious and low roar, which was unexpectedly captured and transmitted by the Round Light Secret Method.

"No, this is impossible."

"The nearest Taiping Army is two provinces away from Southern Yue, and they are even embroiled in internal strife. How could they come here, how could they support Tang Xianzong?"

"Qin Wuxiang, what did you assure me of? You said this plan was foolproof."

"If Southern Yue falls, we will be guilty of a crime deserving death."

Tao Qian and Bai Qin, inside the Beautiful Corpse, could clearly hear the fear in the heart of Ji Xianxian, the Governor of Southern Yue.

Clearly, he had already envisioned the situation Southern Yue would face once his World Suppressing Army was annihilated.

And the one to blame for all this was none other than himself, Ji Xianxian.

If it wasn't for his attempt to harbor a betrayer for his gain, actively luring Tang Xianzong into Southern Yue, how could this prosperous province of tens of millions suffer such a disaster?

Once the truth was revealed, Ji Xianxian would not even be considered for the title of Emperor.

He would instead be recorded in the annals of history, to be reviled for eternity.

Tao Qian, listening to Ji Xianxian's desperate roars through the Round Light Illusion Mirror, felt a surge of killing intent, all calamities having stemmed from this scoundrel.

Just as Ji Xianxian was about to succumb to madness, another unexpected event occurred.

Still the "Taiping Army," they mysteriously appeared.

After destroying the World Suppressing Army's formation, they didn't cooperate with the Devil God Army for long, only confirming that the formation was irrecoverable before the streams of yellow light began to withdraw.

Before long, this surprise force had vanished without a trace.

This surprised everyone, including Tao Qian, with the old monk beside him as if he had already foreseen this moment, and he spoke again:

"Tang Xianzong is the illegitimate son of the Taiping Army General Zhang Yuanji, who himself is a genuine cultivation prodigy with significant karma connected to him. Zhang Yuanji does not agree with the ideals of the Devil God Army, believing Tang Xianzong and others to be seeking power from the Devil Gods, melding with devil blood, and acquiring devil bodies as akin to bargaining with a tiger for its skin, bound to be devoured as blood food sooner or later."

"However, Zhang Yuanji felt guilty towards Tang Xianzong and thus had no choice but to send a detachment of the Taiping Army to assist him."

"Now that the World Suppressing Army's formation is broken, and with Tang Xianzong's capabilities, Southern Yue is almost within his grasp."

"That detachment of the Taiping Army must have received Zhang Yuanji's orders beforehand, hence withdrawing at this time."

It was as if to confirm Bai Qin Old Monk's words.

In that demon-infested, Evil Demon army, a crude and wild laughter suddenly echoed.

At first, this laughter seemed human, but later it grew more frantic and terrifying. The mere aura it contained was enough to drive one mad and lead one toward the Demon Path.

In Seeking Immortal County near the battlefield, countless people covered their ears in pain and wailed, or simply rolled their eyes back, convulsing and vomiting.

At the same time, Tao Qian suddenly felt something at the location of his original body.

The Devil God Princess Yin Susu, who had been so "infatuated" with him, suddenly stood up, declaring involuntarily with excitement:

"This scoundrel is actually going to succeed."

"I, Yin Susu, will be the wife of the man who helped father build the first Devil Country?"

"Such a delicious aura, I really want to thoroughly drain that scoundrel in the midst of battle right now."

"Hmm?"

As she spoke, Yin Susu was about to dress and seek out Tang Xianzong.

But as she made a move, she remembered the naked man sitting cross-legged in the Taiyin Pool, her expression revealing a moment of hesitation.

During her hesitation, Bai Qin Old Monk's anxious voice suddenly reached Tao Qian's ears.

"Patron, the moment has come."

"Yin Susu is captivated by the tribulation energy within you, losing her composure. If she becomes sober and breaks free."

"Southern Yue will be in peril!"

Chapter 148: Suddenly Knowing the Truth, Joy in the Buddhist Law

Even if Bai Qin Old Monk didn't call out, Tao Qian had already planned to take some action.

But that shout, especially the urgent tone and a subtle hint of compulsion, immediately made Tao Qian frown.

Regardless of whether it was a whim from the self-generated Taishang Treasure No-leak Body, or Tao Qian's own perception, at that moment, they both signaled something amiss.

But when Tao Qian looked at the old monk again, he seemed to have returned to the calm demeanor of a realized monk, as if he was still silently waiting for Tao Qian, the destined one, to make his own choice, as if the shout hadn't come from him.

This scene deepened Tao Qian's doubts.

If there were others around, or if he himself were stronger,

Tao Qian would actually have many choices to make.

However, at this critical moment, when Tang Xianzong was about to defeat Ji Xianxian and Yin Susu was about to leave the Taiyin Pool,

although he still did not have enough information, the catastrophe of Southern Yue and the manipulations of all those involved were like fog surrounding him, extremely complex.

But disaster was already at hand, whether to avoid catastrophe or to strengthen himself, Tao Qian needed to do something.

Otherwise, by doing nothing, he might get crushed by the looming disaster.

"At such a time, reckless must be reckless, and besides, I'm a rash Daoist by nature."

"With a double-barreled approach, there should be some gains."

With that thought, both Tao Qian's real body and his puppet body made an unexpected move.

First, his naked real body suddenly opened his eyes.

He reached out and grabbed Yin Susu, who was about to leave, and said,

"I still have a few drops of Daughter Spring Water inside me that haven't been forced out, a good thing is about to happen, Princess, why are you leaving so soon?"

"If the Princess finds it boring, why not tell me about your late husband? Or your mighty father?"

Yin Susu's expression loosened, and her eyes began to blur upon this brazen advance from the man before her.

Before Tao Qian could marvel at the power of the tribulation energy, his puppet body also started to make its move.

Acting like a little Daoist without manners, he abruptly stepped forward, touching the supposed Buddha Light Illusion left by the Master Bai Qin, and anxiously said,

"Master, Master, fast, we'll talk about the tribulation later."

"Teach me the 'Little Desire Heaven Joyful Zen Incarnation Secret Method' first, it's almost half an hour."

"If my newly cultivated No-leak Body gets drained by the demoness, wouldn't that be unjust?"

These three sentences from Tao Qian were obviously a ruse.

His real aim was to touch the monk's illusion.

Since Bai Qin said he truly had passed away, leaving nothing but a relic and a Buddha Light Illusion devoid of combat power,

Based on past experiences, though Tao Qian was unable to grasp the depths of a powerful cultivator, he should be able to glean plenty of information if it was just a shadow.

But the next moment, the Record that emerged in his mind showed no issues.

"Record: This is a Buddha Light Illusion, left by the high monk Bai Qin from the Great Freedom Temple..."

As Tao Qian perceived this information, the old monk's questions rang in his ears once more.

His voice was serene and tranquil, truly befitting of a high monk.

"Donor, I shall immediately pass on the Joyful Zen Secret Method to you."

"But saving Southern Yue and its people from this tribulation is also something I must entrust in your efforts."

"This is a great virtue, and it has many benefits for you, Donor. At the very least, I can impart to you all of my Divine Power Skills after this task is done."

"The Spirit Treasure Sect teaches without discrimination, and I believe it won't mind you cultivating Buddhist Law as well."

To tell the truth, Bai Qin Old Monk's offer was very tempting.

Just by lending out one's "body," one could receive Bai Qin's heritage.

Most cultivators would probably not think twice and would agree to such a transaction.

But at that moment, Tao Qian, with an inspired mind, suddenly uttered words of refusal.

"Master, it's not that I want to shirk the responsibility."

"It's just that this matter is too absurd."

"The catastrophe of Southern Yue involves the Beautiful Corpse, the Devil God Army, Ji Xianxian, the Mysterious Saint, the Ten Thousand Infant Sect, along with the Master... Each one of these powerful cultivators, one formidable force after another, fully corresponds to the pattern of the Age of Great Contention."

"But how can such an important tribulation be solved by a Qi Refinement Realm little Daoist like me?"

"How can I believe this? It would be better to use that second method you mentioned. I believe with Master's power, dealing with Tang Xianzong shouldn't be difficult."

"If really necessary, the Master can also call for assistance from the Great Freedom Temple."

"As for the Demon Buddha Temple, as I understand it, those demon monks are currently battling with the Bodhisattvas from the Guanyin Temple, and they surely can't bother you, Master..."

"Hold your tongue!"

As Tao Qian rambled on, suddenly, the illusion of Bai Qin, who resembled a grand virtuous monk, let out a fierce roar.

In an instant, a frightful Demonic Qi surged over, as if to freeze Tao Qian's soul.

Inside the Beautiful Corpse, where the Muddy Nether River was slowly flowing, the waters immediately churned into terrifying waves, and the numerous corpses turned into dust, with flesh and intestinal walls bursting apart.

Outside, the Beautiful Corpse that was fighting with Li Shantong of the Infant Sect suddenly experienced a sharp abdominal pain.

And at that very moment, the Record perceived in Tao Qian's mind also abruptly changed.

"Name: Demon Thought Buddha Shadow!"

"Record: The illusion born from the entanglement of Buddha Nature left by Bai Qin Old Monk and Demon Thought, existing between the realms of existence and non-existence. When it manifests as Buddha, it truly is the Buddha, and it is difficult for anyone to perceive anything amiss. Only when it reveals its Demon Thought can its true nature be exposed."

"Bai Qin Old Monk predicted that Southern Yue would face a great tribulation, which would also be his grand opportunity to achieve Great Liberation and perfect the Great Freedom Dharma. Thus, he personally traveled to Southern Yue and sacrificed his mana to sit in meditation within a Beautiful Corpse, leaving behind this indissoluble mirage of Demon Thought and Buddha Image to deal with the subsequent arrangements."

"When the great tribulation arrives, Bai Qin will control demons with Buddha and, through the body of a destined person, save all people of Southern Yue from the disaster. At that time, he can receive the mighty fortune of the Human Dao, and with it, cleanse the deeply rooted 'Hundred Bird Demon,' thereby obtaining the profound and terrifying Buddha Bird Vajras who wield Buddhist law."

"If this plan succeeds, Bai Qin Old Monk will completely free himself from Demon Thought, return from the tribulation, and take command of the Hundred Buddha Bird Vajras. Within Tuo County in Southern Yue, he will establish a new branch of Great Freedom... Bai Qin Temple!"

As these records surfaced one by one,

Tao Qian's mind was struck by a thunder the likes of which were unimaginable, suddenly roaring to life.

He had speculated that the Bai Qin Old Monk had ulterior motives,

But never could have expected this plan.

Nevertheless, it now made sense.

He, Tao Qian, merely a cultivator with Qi Refining Realm Perfection, what virtue or capability did he possess to resolve the great tribulation of Southern Yue?

Even if he had forcefully passed through the first and second calamities, and the third calamity's difficulty soared due to the consequences involved, it wouldn't increase to such an extent.

"But if my third calamity isn't to resolve Southern Yue's great tribulation, but rather to prevent myself from becoming a Puppet, from being annexed by Bai Qin, then it would be much more reasonable."

"Yes, it's exactly so."

"TMD... this is indeed my third calamity, and I have already been involved, with no escape."

"It's bitter, truly bitter."

Many of Tao Qian's doubts were resolved at that moment,

which is why his expression turned to one of extreme bitterness.

Although the records did not clarify the fate of the "destined person," Tao Qian knew without thinking.

All benefits would go to Bai Qin, who would even establish a new branch and become a Buddha and ancestor.

He, Master Tao, would have sacrificed his body to suppress the demon nature, inheriting the karma, only to likely be placated with a few trifling rewards afterward.

With a strategic retreat, Tao Qian managed to successfully provoke Bai Qin Old Monk into revealing his Demon Thought.

Even though he learned the truth, it also meant he had successfully courted death.

The old monk, who was initially compassionate and appeared only wanting to persuade Tao Qian to comply, now lost his reservations.

With a sigh, he reached out a finger and touched the center of Tao Qian's Puppet Body's forehead.

In an instant, new sensations and records emerged:

[Currently subjected to "Little Reincarnation Formless Body Seizing Secret Technique"... three days grace!]

As soon as he saw the record, Tao Qian felt he had lost control over both his original body and Puppet Body.

Both bodies were now in the hands of Bai Qin Old Monk.

That previously irritating voice now spoke again:

"Benefactor, do not panic, this is the Body Seizing Secret Technique from Dharma Cakra Temple, originally intended to combat Outer Realm Demons."

"My cultivation of it is not perfect, but it should suffice to control your body without fail."

In the midst of speaking, Tao Qian's mind suddenly surged with an intricate and special Dharma.

A cursory glance revealed that it was indeed the "Little Desire Heaven Joyful Zen Embodiment Secret Method" Bai Qin had promised to teach.

Although unexpectedly receiving a profound Dharma secret from a Buddhist Temple, which he didn't even need to cultivate himself,

Under Bai Qin Old Monk's control, his original body refined the secret method within several breaths and began casting it on Devil God Princess Yin Susu.

Seeing this, Tao Qian's mind was devoid of joy.

The Bai Qin Old Monk began his incessant talking again, and it was unclear whether he was explaining to Tao Qian or to some "other" in the unknown.

"Benefactor, do not blame this poor monk, for this is also an unexpected mistake."

"This monk did not expect that, apart from your deep fortune, you would also have such a clever heart. Even at that moment, you thought to test truth from falsehood, to glimpse the real truth; truly a top-notch cultivation seed."

"Had I known earlier, this monk would not have delayed with you and would have acted directly, saving much trouble."

As Bai Qin said this, at the location of his original body by the Taiyin Pool,

A profoundly strange scene suddenly emerged.

The Tao Qian, originally meditating in the pool water, suddenly emitted a mesmerizing Buddha Light from within.

Yin Susu, already confused by the tribulation energy, was immediately enveloped by this Buddha Light, utterly unable to react.

Instantly, her eyes grew even more bewitched and entangled, and the surface of her fair skin began to display a blush, radiating an extremely ambiguous and alluring yet sacred fragrance, filling the entire Taiyin Pool at that moment.

More incredibly, Tao Qian's body shuddered suddenly, and as the Buddha Light converged, an "Avatar" identical to Tao Qian separated from him.

Compared to the resistant and unyielding Tao Qian's original body,

This Avatar was far more uninhibited, as Tao Qian watched "himself" stand up naked with a lustful smile, walking directly over to embrace the likewise naked Yin Susu, and then, right before his eyes, the two adopted one Joyful Zen position after another, sacred yet sensuous.

During the process, they both uttered moans in unison.

The already rampant Buddha Light grew even denser,

And what astonished people the most was that with the progression, one could even hear the soul-soothing and cultivation-boosting sounds of Buddha chanting.

In anyone's eyes, this scene wouldn't be associated with "depravity" or "indulgence," but rather as pure Buddhist practice, indescribably profound.

Tao Qian had once, through the eyes of his Puppet Body, witnessed a similar performance by the "Yin Yang Elder," a practitioner of Joyful Path on Iron Buddha Mountain.

At that time, Tao Qian's horizons were greatly broadened, and he was deeply shocked.

But now, in comparison, Tao Qian felt that the Elder's art paled significantly in knowledge and skill.

Chapter 149: Destroying Your Dao Path, The Struggle of Cultivation

In the Taiyin Pool, Tao Qian stared with wide eyes, watching the scenes of the Spring Palace enacted by his own avatar.

Although greatly shocked, he also came to understand from the secret technique in the gates of his mind:

By practicing this Joyful Zen Buddhism, one could create many avatars in a single thought, each capable of independently engaging in pleasures with others.

Entertaining desires and persisting in Joyful Zen cultivation day and night.

Instead of degrading or mutating due to the loss of Primordial Yang, not only would one's cultivation realm and supernatural powers become more solid and advanced, but through the process of joyful union, one could comprehend many Joyful Zen techniques, beneficial for both combat and other cultivation affairs.

This method was incomparable to the Yin Yang replenishment, being a genuine Buddhist secret technique beneficial for both parties involved in the union.

There was one gate, however, that if the cultivator didn't activate desire,

The formed "avatars" would be akin to hollow illusions, satisfying others but incapable of nourishing oneself.

"Well, it's as if I did it, but didn't."

"Buddhist secret techniques, indeed are elusive and mystical."

As Tao Qian commented, he suddenly saw his own body suddenly begin to sink, and with a few bubbles of "glug glug," it sank directly to the bottom of the pool.

Clearly, this was under the control of Bai Qin Old Monk, to retrieve the Devil God Treasure called "Heavenly Demon Slaying God Blood Transformation Divine Needle" targeted at Tang Xianzong.

At the same time, Bai Qin, who had already torn off his disguise, assumed once again the appearance of a high monk and greeted Tao Qian with a Buddhist salute, all while eyeing him with a peculiar gaze.

At this moment, through the belly of the Beautiful Corpse, both could sense the disturbances outside.

Although Tang Xianzong already had the upper hand, Ji Xianxian, Qin Wuxiang, the Infant Sect, and numerous Righteous Sects could not possibly be defeated in such a short time.

There was still time before the final moment.

Thus, the old monk no longer veiled his intentions and openly revealed to Tao Qian:

"I will not conceal from benefactor that I have not cultivated any Slaughter Divine Powers, not out of unwillingness, but inability. The Bai Qin tradition itself is a dual cultivation method of Buddha and Demon, once cultivated by me it becomes extremely overbearing and admits no other methods of slaughter, unless the demonic nature within is completely cleansed."

"This crisis in Southern Yue is also an opportunity for me to shed the demonic nature and truly achieve Great Freedom Dharma."

"I should face this tribulation myself and not trouble others, but after many predictions, I realized that to successfully transcend this tribulation, I need the help of a fated individual."

"But the roots and origins of this fated individual were completely incalculable, leaving me in great doubt."

"Only upon seeing the benefactor did I know the reason."

"After all, only the benefactor can help me steal the Blood Transformation Divine Needle, only the benefactor's extraordinary body can suppress the immense demonic nature in my relics, and only the benefactor's profound Blessing can bear such massive karma without being devoured by it."

"It would be good if the benefactor agrees willingly, it would be a joy for all. Afterward, I would honor my promise to impart the Bai Qin Secret Technique to the benefactor in gratitude."

"It's just that I didn't expect the benefactor to be so suspicious, stirring up these complications."

With this statement, Bai Qin Old Monk seemed utterly oblivious to the undisguised contempt in Tao Qian's eyes, his wrinkled face expressing regret, seemingly genuinely lamenting Tao Qian's mistaken choice.

The old monk shook his head, his face suddenly showing a solemn expression, as if wary of something.

Eventually, he sighed:

"If the benefactor has chosen the wrong path, I will have to force the issue."

"Although this action might offend the Daoist friends of Spirit Treasure Sect, with the time of transcendence at hand, I can't care too much."

"At most, after this matter is over, I, as the ancestor of the Bai Qin Temple, will personally go to Spirit Treasure Sect to apologize."

"Just watch, the Divine Needle is now in hand."

Tao Qian, hearing the last few words from Bai Qin, felt that everything said before might have been a pretext, and what he really wanted to say were these last few sentences.

Just as he was about to speak, suddenly, his controlled body surfaced with an Exotic Treasure.

However, the treasure was deliberately kept from leaving the Taiyin Water.

Looking through the swirling Taiyin Water, Tao Qian could see that what he held was not the anticipated needle.

This object was more like a crimson blood stick.

It was as thick as an infant's fist, over ten feet long, blunt at one end and sharp at the other.

Covered entirely in a bloody red hue, it felt chillingly cold to the touch.

At this moment, when Tao Qian's spirit returned to his body and felt the treasure, an extremely ominous and terrifying aura surged immediately.

Looking across the pool, in an instant, it seemed as if the entire world turned a blood red color, infinite and writhing, screeching, yet unable to discern its exact form, the "alien" surged towards him, seemingly wanting to consume his body, soul, and even spirit entirely.

Even now, with Tao Qian's cultivation reaching the Perfection of Qi Refining Realm and his body containing the nine-extreme number of immortal spirit Qi, along with his rare talent of the Taishang Treasure No-leak Body, he could barely suppress the urge to vomit, gradually feeling dizzy and on the verge of fainting.

Fortunately, he suddenly shivered.

His mind cleared, and the Record also began to emerge.

But prior to that, both Tao Qian's original body and the Puppet Body trembled simultaneously, followed by a surge of golden Buddha Light.

Disregarding the vast distance between them, their positions were swapped.

When Tao Qian's body, holding that Heavenly Demon Slaying God Blood Transformation Divine Needle wrapped in the gushing Taiyin Water, appeared in the belly of the Beautiful Corpse,

The unpleasant voice of the old monk, and that extremely uncomfortable tone, were heard once more:

"This technique is called the Minor Dharma Cakra No-form Switching Secret Technique, and I won it through gambling. Sadly, I didn't refine it well..."

"Is it still worth observing, then?"

Tao Qian couldn't help but interject at this point.

He had by now figured out that the old monk clearly had won a complete set of secret techniques from a monk of Dharma Cakra Temple.

It's unknown which monk it was, but their gambling skills must have been quite poor.

After being sarcastically mocked, Bai Qin was not angry.

Instead, he looked meaningfully at Tao Qian and then said, "Benefactor is indeed sharp. You realized that even afterwards, I would not kill you, which is why you are not holding back?"

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian didn't deny it, but his furrowed brow did not relax.

Holding the Divine Needle in his hands, he silently listened to the various noises coming from outside the Beautiful Corpse and fixed his gaze directly on Bai Qin, asking,

"After using me, what does Master plan to do?"

"Will you let me go to Spirit Treasure Sect, or as you mentioned, go to Spirit Treasure Sect with me under the identity of 'Bai Qin Temple Opening Ancestor' and seek forgiveness?"

"Is Master so sure that I will be valued by Spirit Treasure Sect that he would trouble himself for me, an ancestor who came from Great Freedom Temple?"

After Tao Qian spat out these three sentences, Bai Qin's face full of wrinkles once again broke into a smile.

It seemed as though the old monk now felt his destined person and the Devil God Treasure were within his grasp, a fusion of Demon Thought and Buddha Nature no longer held him back, and he began to reveal his true nature.

The old monk nodded at Tao Qian and declared unabashedly,

"Benefactor should not probe further. Although I am not a Daoist and my insights are humble, I also know once a person with such talent and capacity enters Spirit Treasure Mountain Gate, they will inevitably be nurtured as a True Disciple. In decades, you are bound to achieve Cavernous Mystery, and even the Realm of Ultimate Happiness."

"Even in my view, given the Benefactor's talent, there is a significant possibility of achieving Daoist Transformation Realm, and perhaps even advancing to the Realm of Tribulation Immortal."

"Not to mention Spirit Treasure Sect, even Taishang Dao, if they were to acquire a benefactor like you, would cherish you greatly."

Tao Qian was clearly not expecting the old monk to hold such a high opinion of him.

He even stunned a moment before reflexively asking,

"If that's the case, how does Master dare scheme against me like this?"

"Isn't he actually afraid of Spirit Treasure Sect making things difficult, or worried that once I succeed in my cultivation, I will seek revenge on you?"

Just as Tao Qian finished, suddenly the self-assertive Bai Qin burst out laughing.

At this moment, the old monk was clearly dominated by demonic thoughts.

His tone was not humble, but rather grew wild, and the patchwork robe he wore faintly revealed the image of the Hundred Bird Demon he had seen trampling the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Dharma Form in the mountains before, truly an unbridled demonic air.

"Hahaha... Let the Benefactor be informed!"

"Every cultivation requires a price."

"I too cannot avoid this, so once there is a chance for transcendence and promotion, whether it's Dao or Buddha, or those Evil Demons, it's all the same."

"Fight, we must fight recklessly."

"Benefactor asked if I fear Spirit Treasure Sect. Of course, I am afraid, but should I give up this opportunity to escape tribulation and cultivate the Great Freedom Dharma because of that fear?"

"As long as I, Bai Qin, succeed in doing so, outside of the Great Freedom Temple, I will also establish 'Bai Qin Temple.' Several high monks within the temple will then shield me from the pressure of Spirit Treasure Sect."

"As for the Benefactor?"

"It's not that I belittle you, Benefactor, but having suffered the invasion of demonic nature from Bai Qin Relics and bearing the karma for me from Demon Buddha Temple, Devil God, and the Mysterious Saint... even with outstanding talent, your potential achievements may be limited."

"You asked this, and I shall respond clearly."

"I, Bai Qin, am not afraid of you seeking revenge in the future. I can endure this minor cause and grievance."

With these extremely wild words of the demon spat out, Bai Qin fully revealed his demonic form, with surging demonic qi within his patchwork robe.

It was then that a sudden change occurred outside.

There echoed a terrifying roar, as if enduring endless agony, suddenly resounding across the entire battlefield.

Even through the belly of the Beautiful Corpse, Tao Qian and Bai Qin heard it clearly.

Simultaneously, cries of shock from various directions were also heard,

Including that of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva.

"Tang Xianzong, have you gone mad? What are you doing?"

"Skinning! The Divine General of the Devil God Army, Tang the Divine General, is brutally tearing off his own skin. He's gone mad."

"No good! This is Heavenly Demon Secret Technique, Tang Xianzong is making his move."

...

As these voices passed through the belly, Bai Qin's face full of wrinkles nearly burst into bloom.

This old monk, who had schemed against everyone, mysteriously said, "The time has come, Bai Qin Demon should be reborn now."

As his words fell, he suddenly swung his sleeve, and the three of their figures abruptly vanished between the Muddy Nether River and the flesh walls.

Chapter 150: The Might of the Benevolent Child, Tarnished Compassion Light Star Evil

Tao Qian, Shan Jiu, and Bai Qin, the three of them were clearly inside the belly of Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, surrounded by corrosive, deadly fluids and flesh walls that could crush Demon Cultivators. These accompanying bizarre elements from the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Dharma Form should have shredded and swallowed these three "invading aliens."

Strangely, however, they completely ignored the three men.

Seeing this, Tao Qian turned to inquire of Bai Qin, but as the thought occurred, he also guessed what that shameless old monk would likely say.

Not wanting to give the old monk a chance to boast, Tao Qian forcefully suppressed his impulse. He followed Bai Qin through layers of flesh within the belly of the Beautiful Corpse and past the layers of physical body prison.

After a few moments, when Tao Qian looked again, they had astonishingly emerged at the deepest part of the enormous Dharma Form of Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva.

Ahead, heaps of meat amber were piled up, bursting with a mix of demonic and Buddha Light, illuminating this bizarre space as if it were Buddha Country World.

In the distance, familiar Buddhist hymns could be vaguely heard, along with the calming and serene fragrance of sandalwood.

Further observation revealed the flesh walls above, adorned with many rare Magic Artifacts such as Magic conchs, Treasure Vases, Treasure Staffs, Treasure Beads, Vajra Pestles, Magic Bells, Lotuses... all resonating crisply under the illumination of Buddha Light, which would indeed resemble a sanctified, majestic Bodhisattva Daoist Field, if not for the disgusting flesh embedded with evil eyes.

At the deepest part of this Buddha Light space, atop a gigantic flesh lotus throne,

the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva—with a crown of treasures and a neck adorned with Eight Treasures—was seated cross-legged just like a true Bodhisattva.

Her hands were forming a Demon Buddha Dharma Seal, above which floated a dim, mottled Shariputra.

From this scene, it was clear that the Beautiful Corpse's Primordial Spirit was striving hard to refine Bai Qin's relic.

Seeing this, Bai Qin showed no sign of panic on his face, and instead ridiculed,

"This relic contains hundreds of Bird Demons, those Demon heads are full of demonic nature, but their origins were refined by Buddhist Law."

"Having joined the Great Freedom Temple and cultivated Buddhist Law for many years, I have already integrated Buddha and Demon into one. Not only can this junior Beautiful Corpse not refine my relic, but not even my senior monk brother can."

"If it were not so, I need not have gone through all the trouble to escape tribulation in Southern Yue."

The last sentence was directed at Tao Qian.

Regrettably, by this point, they had already turned on each other.

Tao Qian showed no respect for him as an elder; he wore no pleasant expression.

Bai Qin's earlier words effectively told Tao Qian:

"I intend to use your body to transcend tribulation; all the costs and consequences are yours to bear, while I, this elevated monk, can escape and be reborn."

Moreover, after obtaining those hundred Protecting Dharma Vajras, cleansed of all demonic nature through Human Dao destiny, he could even establish an offshoot, "Bai Qin Temple," outside Great Freedom Temple and directly become the founding patriarch.

Such clever calculations!

This had indeed put Tao Qian and Bai Qin at odds, deathly so.

Although it had not been long, countless thoughts had already flashed through Tao Qian's mind.

He was still contemplating how to break this deadlock, but unfortunately, the gap in their strength was too vast, leaving Tao Qian clueless for the moment.

Bai Qin was clearly accustomed to speaking in that manner, even though Tao Qian gave him no opportunity.

Now, within the Beautiful Corpse Dharma Form Secret Acupoint, where their three invading figures were ignored, Bai Qin immediately seized this opportunity. He first summoned the "Round Light Mirror," reflecting the various movements and changes on the battlefield, and then directed Tao Qian towards the Beautiful Corpse's Primordial Spirit.

Meanwhile, he spoke in that familiar tone:

"Although the Beautiful Corpse claims to cultivate Buddha, Demon, and Devil arts, she truly masters none, merely scratching the surface."

"Take the Buddhist Law, for instance. Despite having a fine origin like Guanyin Temple, her cultivation turned out hybrid and ambiguous, truly a pity."

"This minor Free Buddhist Law of Formlessness I am currently deploying is poorly refined. If the Bodhisattva Daoists from Guanyin Temple were here, they would see through me in a blink."

"But this misguided Beautiful Corpse, even if you, the benefactor, were to shout in her ear, she would hear nothing."

After uttering his last phrase, Bai Qin chuckled again and then guided Tao Qian to look towards the Round Light Mirror.

Inside, the final battle was unfolding:

When Tang Xianzong executed his crazy "flaying" action, whether it was Ji Xianxian and Qin Wuxiang, or the group of Righteous Cultivators led by Infant Sect's Li Shantong, they all had the same realization—that Tang Xianzong was using a Heavenly Demon Secret Technique and was about to deliver a truly fatal blow.

If they couldn't stop him, Southern Yue would be doomed.

Thus, regardless of the side, they all launched a frantic assault on the Devil God Army at that moment.

And the latter also entered a frenzied state amidst Tang Xianzong's agonizing screams, all soldiers of the Devil God Army and recruited Demon Evil Cultivators recklessly blocking attacks from all directions, determined to buy Tang Xianzong time.

The battle had reached such an extent that the terrain outside Seeking Immortal City had completely transformed.

Blood and corpses were everywhere.

The landscape had changed to include countless fresh blood swamps, Blood Lakes, and flesh mountains.

Both sides knew that only one could emerge victorious.

The loser would be slaughtered clean.

Even though the Beautiful Corpse was selfish, she was forced to stand with Tang Xianzong.

Thus, she also cooperated with several other Great Demons trying to use her Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Ming King Dharma Form to hold down Infant Sect's Li Shantong, which in turn cornered him.

Tao Qian finally saw the appearance of the Sect Master of the Infant Sect at this moment.

True to his name, he was indeed just a child.

About eleven or twelve years old, dressed in a Daoist robe, wearing a rounded Daoist hat, with a delicate and lovely appearance and a red mole at the center of his forehead, incredibly cute.

Yet, to anyone who saw his eyes, he would not seem like an ordinary child.

At this moment, illuminated by the Round Light Technique, his eyes were deep black with an extremely peculiar oppressive power.

Such an "abnormality" would be terrifying enough on an ordinary mortal, let alone now, upon a child.

Tao Qian was also startled.

Though he had not made eye contact with Li Shantong, merely peeking through the Round Light, he still felt an extremely sharp and terrifying aura, as if it were tearing apart his soul.

At this moment, Tao Qian finally understood why, despite the Beautiful Corpse's overwhelming divine powers and mana against cultivators of the same level, assistance was still needed from several Cavernous Mystery Demons to barely manage a fight with this child.

Just in time, Bai Qin's voice rang in his ear again:

"Do not be alarmed, Benefactor. Li Daoist might detect my Round Light Technique, but he has long been aware of my plans and will not make any unusual moves."

"As of now, in this battlefield, the likes of Tang Xianzong and Ji Xianxian are not even worth my notice."

"Only Li Daoist is indeed a prodigy."

"Blessed with double pupils from birth, he entered the Infant Sect for cultivation in his youth. He managed to achieve Foundation Establishment in just a few years and has maintained this appearance for many years."

"Though he appears to be at the Cavernous Mystery Realm now, he could enter the Ultimate Happiness Realm at any moment if he wishes."

"However, his cultivated technique is special; he accumulates slowly and only briefly stays at the Ultimate Happiness before directly entering the Daoist Transformation Realm. Li Daoist is in his accumulating phase and does not want to waste his previous efforts, which is why he heeded my advice not to initiate a reckless slaughter."

"Alas, if not for the Infant Sect's myriad infant spirits going to the Outer Realm and encountering the rupture of the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique, weakening the sect to an unprecedented level, it would be hard to stir up such a calamity in Southern Yue. One can only say it is both timing and fate."

"It's also fortunate that you, Benefactor, have appeared, otherwise I would have to face Li Daoist directly to escape the tribulation and transfer the karma, which I am not confident about."

"I am unsure, very unsure."

Tao Qian was fiercely enraged by the words of the old monk.

Although Bai Qin did not explicitly state it, Tao Qian could tell.

He had used his facade of a profound monk to deceive Infant Sect's Li Shantong, which allowed him to carry out his great plan of tribulation evasion and opening channels calmly.

Bai Qin did not need to confront Li Shantong but turned to deceive him instead, which was utterly despicable.

However, soon Tao Qian's eyes narrowed, and his mentality shifted to one of neither sorrow nor joy.

He did not engage further and decided not to give the old scoundrel a chance to boast.

As Bai Qin muttered his uncertainties, in the Round Light Illusion Mirror, the dignified Infant Sect Master with his double pupils,

noticing the Beautiful Corpse and several Cavernous Mystery Demons entangling him again, a cold smirk hooked at the corner of his mouth. He slashed fiercely with his long sword, and immediately a horrifying billion streaks of sword light, much like the real Milky Way pouring down, surged toward the Beautiful Corpse and several Cavernous Mystery Demons.

Within the Round Light Mirror, apart from the sword lights, there was nothing else.

The Beautiful Corpse and Cavernous Mystery Demons, despite their immense Dharma Bodies, were immobilized by the slashing sword lights, becoming riddled with holes in an instant.

Tao Qian had once marveled at the "Xuan Yin Invisible Sword Array" gifted by Lin Xiaohua for its power, but now, he felt it would take ten thousand of those arrays to mimic such a force.

And yet, it was not over.

A stern youthful voice came from the source of the sword light galaxy:

"Beautiful Corpse and you beasts,"

"I won't kill you for now, but don't think of escaping Southern Yue."

"After I deal with that bastard Tang Xianzong, I will come for you."

As the words fell, Tao Qian saw Li Shantong suddenly reach into his robe and pull out an incredibly beautiful net, woven of aurora and starlight.

Without a glance, he threw the net towards the desperately trying to flee Great Demons.

Alas, it was too late.

The net expanded upon catching the wind, and in an instant, it grew large enough to envelop a mountain or a city.

As it fell, the area increased several folds instantly.

In no time, including the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, several Cavernous Mystery Great Demons were all trapped inside.

And immediately turned from tangible to intangible.

This was bad news for the Great Demons.

Because the next moment, the region transformed as though teleported to the poles.

Terrifyingly intense aurora rays burst forth, pulling back those Great Demons who had risen to leave and firmly suppressing them to the ground.

Then, amid resounding "thunderous booms," infinite deep starlight descended from the sky, starting to torment the seemingly mighty devil bodies of the Great Demons.

Screams!

Howls!

Erupted from the mouths of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva and the others.

Yet, they couldn't escape.

This scene was akin to pinning them down to the ground, torturing them, and being spectated by many mortals.

But the most delighted was Bai Qin Demon, standing beside Tao Qian.

He seemed to have been waiting for this moment, his wrinkled face relaxing with excitement:

"Li Daoist is indeed trustworthy."

"This treasure, called the 'Little Antarctic Magnetic Light Star Evil Net,' is considered a treasure even in the Infant Sect."

"Without this treasure to completely suppress the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Dharma Form of the Beautiful Corpse, I really wouldn't know where to find enough flesh and essence qi for the baifacts Qi Demons to absorb and devour to restore my former majestic appearance."

"Now, it's much easier."