

## Longevity 151

### Chapter 151 Beautiful Corpse Skin, Three Calamities Vitality

The Infant Sect Master Li Shantong, who appeared as a child but whose divine skills and mana were terrifyingly formidable, suppressed the Beautiful Corpse and several Cavernous Mystery Demons on the spot with a sword technique and an exotic treasure. Yet, what exhilarated Tao Qian the most was the Buddha Light Illusion at Bai Qin's side.

This shadow, woven from the intertwining of Bai Qin's Buddha Nature and Demon Thoughts, alternated between the appearance of a greatly virtuous monk and a long-year-old demon.

Tao Qian frowned incessantly at these symptoms.

At that moment, the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva on the ground, tortured by the Tarnished Compassion Light Star Evil, had its ferocity as a Buddha, Demon, and Devil cultivator stirred.

It began to flail its many arms, attacking the "Little Antarctic Magnetic Light Star Evil Net" with hundreds and thousands of magic artifacts. The golden Big Peacock Dharma Image behind it shot out a million beams of evil eye brilliance, colliding fiercely with the Infant Sect's exotic treasure.

The earth trembled wildly as a result.

Seeing that the Beautiful Corpse had a chance to break free, Bai Qin Old Monk let out a cold laugh.

Ignoring the numerous forbidden techniques, he walked up to the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, who was refining the relic with her Primordial Spirit, and said with a tone full of pity,

"Having left Guanyin Temple, yet unable to properly cultivate the Guanyin Method."

"It's no wonder that elder brother said that enlightening you is even more effortless than enlightening other Cavernous Mystery Demons."

With that, the old monk unexpectedly formed a Buddha Seal Tao Qian had never seen before, and then ferociously struck at the Beautiful Corpse's Primordial Spirit between her brows.

Immediately, a visible pure Buddha Light erupted forth.

Everything in its path, whether it was flesh and blood, magic artifacts, alien objects, or anything else, seemed to freeze.

In a trance, Tao Qian heard a constant reverberation of a Buddhist chant within the Buddha Light: "All phenomena are illusions."

It was amongst these chants that the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, struggling fiercely outside, became peaceful.

She ceased her struggles, no longer baring her fangs and roaring but instead sat calmly on the lotus seat, eyes lowered, hands forming a Buddha Seal, and began to mutter a profound Buddhist scripture. For a moment, it was as if she had grasped enlightenment again, her emitted Buddha Nature even slowing down the Infant Sect's exotic treasure's assault on her.

Looking before him, Tao Qian saw the relic that was being refined by Beautiful Corpse's Primordial Spirit was frozen into a gleaming gold Buddha statue.

This scene was nothing short of horrifying.

After all, the Beautiful Corpse was an invincible powerful Cultivator in the Cavernous Mystery Realm, and she was easily outmaneuvered by Bai Qin?

He noticed the confusion in Tao Qian's eyes and, while leading Tao Qian forward and reaching to take the mottled relic, explained:

"Do not misunderstand, benefactor, it's not that my mana reaches the heavens, but rather a clever trick."

"The Beautiful Corpse Daoist's greed was excessive, desiring to deplete her Primordial Spirit to refine my relic, thus inviting the wolf into the house."

"I have not refined any Slaughter Divine Power, but before departing, I learned this 'Bu Jue Guanyin Root Seal' from the Daoists at Guanyin Temple. It's not well-practiced, but it happens to be enough to help the Beautiful Corpse Daoist's Primordial Spirit fully meditate. If she awakens in time, she might even gain a tidy profit."

"Unfortunately, she looked down upon the Guanyin Method and insisted on cultivating the Demon Buddha Secret Method; I fear she won't wake up."

Tao Qian, now controlled, took the relic from the transformed Buddha statue of the Beautiful Corpse.

After hearing Bai Qin's words, he easily understood.

The flowery speech boiled down to this: Bai Qin Old Demon had learned a countermeasure against the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva from Guanyin Temple, and coupled with a surprise attack, left the Beautiful Corpse no chance to resist, forcibly inducing deep meditation.

On touching the Bai Qin Relics, Tao Qian's mind immediately resonated with a thunderous vibration.

Subsequently, a flood of complex and chaotic Record information burst forth.

However, due to the high rank of the relic, Tao Qian's abnormal soul was momentarily unable to sort through it all.

Until the next moment, Bai Qin Old Demon beckoned and said:

"This relic, the result of my life's cultivation despite its flaws, has also blazed a new trail."

"Now I wish to use the body of you, the destined one, to escape tribulation and transform. I must thank you, benefactor."

At the sound of his voice, the relic leaped on its own, burrowing into Tao Qian's mouth.

No sooner had the relic, "originally utilized" by its owner, entered Tao Qian's belly,

Than in an instant, both his body and mind seemed to explode.

As Tao Qian let out an excruciating wail, he saw again that familiar, shocking scene.

Only before, it was on Bai Qin's body, but now it had become his own.

In that very moment!

Tao Qian bore no resemblance whatsoever to a disciple of Spirit Treasure True Cultivation.

An incredibly massive, terrifying Demonic Qi surged from his body, and one by one, Bird Demons sprouted forth.

Compared to what he had seen at Iron Buddha Mountain, these Bird Demons, without mana to support them, couldn't morph into those excessively powerful Demon Bodies capable of Moving Mountains and Filling Seas.

Even so, they emerged, howling madly.

Then they showed their blood-red eyes, setting their sights directly on the painstakingly cultivated "Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Ming King Dharma Body" of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva.

Within the immense Dharma Body, those hideous and grotesque masses of flesh were, in the eyes of these Bird Demons, equivalent to the most delectable feast in the world.

"Go on, go eat."

"How can you enter the world if you're not yet satiated?"

"Only, chew gently, lest you damage the Beautiful Corpse Daoist's skin and arouse suspicion from those few outside."

As Bai Qin's nauseating words echoed,

Tao Qian watched as Bird Demons, one after another, leaped out from his own body and began to voraciously devour everything in sight.

Yes, everything.

## Chapter 152 Beautiful Corpse Skin, Three Calamities Vitality\_2

The Beautiful Corpse's devil body was forged from the flesh and blood of numerous Evil Cultivators, mundane soldiers, and Demons, hammered and refined by the secret techniques of Buddha, Demon, and Devil.

It could be said to be the epitome of terror, yet also uniquely wondrous.

But who could have anticipated?

Such a devil body, in the eyes of Bai Qin, became an excellent treasure medicine for nurturing the myriad Bird Demons.

Tao Qian was rooted to the spot, digesting the relics, suppressing the wild Demon nature within, while also watching the Bird Demons begin their rampage.

A Pig Demon, drooling saliva and with bloodshot eyes, barreled into the intestinal walls of the Beautiful Corpse, opening its gaping maw to swallow everything whole, whether foul or tasty, the Pig Demon did not differentiate between the flavors, anything that entered its belly immediately became its nourishment.

Then there was the Ape Demon, unruly and wild, charging at the spine of the Beautiful Corpse, breaking and dismantling the tough backbone as a gourmet would savor a large bone, tapping the bone and sucking the marrow, delighting in the feast.

Another sight was the Elephant Demon, whose trunk searched the Muddy Nether River and with shrill cries, it absorbed the corrosive poison water that could deteriorate all things, leaving not a drop behind.

There was also a Poison Demon, emitting a soul-shattering shriek, flying straight to the skull above, its cruel eyes clearly fixated on the Beautiful Corpse's brain marrow.

Aside from these, Tao Qian saw the Snake Demon wrapping around the heart, the Alligator Demon devouring the liver, the Cow Demon consuming the lungs, the Sheep Demon biting the gallbladder...

Tao Qian had never imagined he would witness such horrifying scenes unfold.

Furthermore, in a certain sense, it was all because of him.

"The once invincible, who terrorized the mountains, effortlessly overpowering Master Xiao along with many of his peers—the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, who did not hesitate to defect from Guanyin Temple, nor to conspire with Tang Xianzong, and ultimately forged the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Ming King Dharma Form, is now being nibbled away piece by piece by these hundred Bird Demons."



"The Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva was originally a prodigy, she might have attained Dao, become a Buddha, and been revered as an ancestral figure."

"Unfortunately, she met a more ruthless Old Demon, and her defeat was utterly complete."

Tao Qian, witnessing this shocking scene, watched the Beautiful Corpse slowly empty out, leaving behind only a husk of skin.

Thoughts swirled in his mind.

But at the same time, Tao Qian also continuously emitted painful howls, enduring the erosion of extreme demonic natures.

During this process, Tao Qian began to harbor all sorts of desires and impulses—he wanted to shed this weak human body, he wanted to eat human flesh, drink human blood, he desired women, he wanted to violate the precepts, to recklessly commit all the taboos under heaven, he wanted to ravage the land, to destroy everything... before him, Bai Qin was watch with great interest.

Tao Qian's body was not just distorting and his features becoming fierce, but also his eyes lost all their clarity and brightness.

In their place emerged crimson and desire.

Watching such a Tao Qian, Bai Qin seemed to see his former self.

Until the next moment, suddenly, Tao Qian shuddered violently several times.

The blood disappeared from his eyes, Tao Qian regained clarity.

At the same time, those delayed secret Record thoughts in his mind were sorted out:

[Record Type: Bai Qin Relics.]

[Record Type: Alien.]

[Record: These are relics left by the Bai Qin Elder, who used Buddhist law to refine Bird Demons, then from Demon to Buddha, he turned to Cultivate Great Freedom Dharma. It's just that he had committed great sins in the past, thus spawning boundless fixations which allowed demonic thoughts to invade his True Spirit, going into a state where Buddha and Demon combined. The relic contains hundreds of Bird Demons; although they haven't consumed blood or Essence Qi for cultivation in many years, they were nourished day and night by Bai Qin with Buddha Nature and thoughts, converting to the protector Vajra cultivation path, simply waiting for the Demon Seeds to be eradicated so that the hundred Buddha Bird Vajras can immediately come to be.]

[Note One: Since the source of the hundreds of Bird Demons is from the people of Southern Yue, to refine them, one must also require the Human Dao Destiny from Southern Yue, and it must be the Fortune that has survived great calamities.]

[Note Two: Bai Qin's original body has already passed away and reincarnated, there are no Divine Souls or True Spirit Imprints within this relic, it is only controlled by a residual Buddha Light Illusion left by Bai Qin and its same-origin Demon Thought.]

[Note Three: Anyone who consumes this relic can temporarily gain the combat strength of the Bai Qin Demon, being able to command these hundred Bird Demons to possess and fight, but it comes at the cost of their body, mind, and soul all undergoing demonic mutation, and they will quickly merge with the Bird Demons to become a new Bai Qin Demon, wreaking havoc upon the world.]

[Note Four: It is possible to avoid the cost of demonic mutation! Only within a hundred days, each day one's body will develop another characteristic of the Bird Demons... This cost can also be sanded away by Immortal Spiritual Qi, it can be gradually exempted by the Taishang Treasure No-leak Body.]

...

Tao Qian came to his senses and when he saw the fourth annotation,

a critique nearly escaped from the depths of his heart: it's no wonder that he was predicted by Bai Qin to be the one with destiny.

In fact, within the Southern Yue, the most suitable candidate to be the "host" for the Bai Qin Relics would indeed be himself, Master Tao Da.

However, soon after, his gaze unexpectedly fell upon the second annotation.

An irresistible inspiration bubbled up from within his heart.

"Vitality!"

Although Tao Qian still did not understand its meaning, inexplicably, whether it was his intuition or an impulse from the Spirit Treasure No-leak Body, both seemed to lock onto this annotation.

There, the Three Calamities Vitality lay.

Just as Tao Qian's thoughts were racing frantically,

he saw that he actually suppressed the demonic nature so easily without mutating into a new Bai Qin Old Demon, the old fellow in front of him who resembled a high monk first showed a surprised expression.

Then, with great joy, he smiled and said,

"Amitabha!"

"If it were another Cultivator, even if they were at the level of Cavernous Mystery or even Ultimate Happiness, it would not be possible to suppress the demon nature in the relic so effortlessly."

"Benefactor, you managed to do it in just two or three breaths, can the Taishang Treasure No-leak Body truly be this wondrous?"

"However, this also affirms that the poor monk hasn't chosen wrongly, and the benefactor indeed is my person of destiny."

"After the poor monk escapes this calamity and returns, there must be a great reward."

These few words made Tao Qian immediately cast a look of disdain in his direction.

Then, showing an impregnable anger on his face, while those Bird Demons were still gnawing on the Beautiful Corpse, he directly asked,

"Master, after you use this body of mine to resolve the calamity in Southern Yue, how will you manage to escape and return?"

"After all, you have previously stated that the real Bai Qin has long since found liberation through death."

"You are but a Buddha Light Illusion, even if the final outcome is as you have predicted, how can a mere illusion reap the fruits of victory?"

As if feeling that the matter was already settled, certain of victory,

upon hearing this direct inquiry about the secret, the old monk pondered for a moment and actually did not conceal the truth.

He pointed at the Round Light Illusion Mirror which showed a battlefield about to be ravaged and filled with terrifying devilish energy, and said directly:

"Well, to help the benefactor understand the escape from this calamity,"

"in the predictions by the poor monk, in just a dozen more breaths, Tang Xianzong will call upon the Devil God Origin to defeat the forces of Righteousness, including Li Daoist, and this realm will completely transform into a Demon Country."

"However, at the critical moment, the Bai Qin Old Demon will be reborn, using the [Heavenly Demon Blood Transformation Divine Needle] to kill Tang Xianzong, and then slaughter all the Demons and Devils on the field, saving the people of Southern Yue from disaster."

"However, that Old Demon's appearance will not be that of the poor monk, but... the benefactor's face!"

"After the deed is done, a surge of Human Dao Destiny will come forth, by then the relic will cleanse all Hundred Bird Demons within, and at the same time, will wipe away this illusion created from stubborn and demon thoughts."

"After leaving no trace, the Buddha Bird Relic will automatically head to Tuo County within."

"There lies the reincarnated body of the poor monk, entering the Relic, all cultivation restored, just in time to establish the 'Bai Qin Temple' lineage."

"With this explanation, is the benefactor satisfied?"

Chapter 153: Defeat by All People, Heavenly Demon Nightmare Technique

"So cruel! Such cunning!"

After listening to the old monk's explanation, Tao Qian's face turned extremely ugly as he spoke through clenched teeth.

The Old Demon's plan had now become crystal clear.

He had directly involved all parties currently entangled within Southern Yue.

Although he arrived early, he also died early.

The situation in Southern Yue was chaotic, and everyone subconsciously overlooked an old monk who had long since passed away.

Who would have thought? Bai Qin had planned to hide in the background, to make his move at the most critical moment, when all the dust had settled, when Tang Xianzong was at his most complacent, to suddenly strike and resolve the conflict in Southern Yue, and to monopolize the immense Human Dao Destiny.

Of course, to the outside world, all of this appeared to be the result of an accidental stroke of luck by an unknown pawn like Tao Qian.

"I've chewed the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva down to just a sack of skin with this face, thus thoroughly offending the Demon Buddha Temple. If I then come out and assassinate Tang Xianzong, using the 'Heavenly Demon Blood Transformation Divine Needle' stolen from Yin Susu, that's a direct offense against that Devil God."

"To end the conflict with these tactics, and to essentially ruin Ji Xianxian in the process, is to offend the Mysterious Saint."

"So, all the benefits are the master's, but the karma all falls on me, Tao Qian?"

"The master's calculations are precise, and indeed, to achieve all this, a fated person like me is necessary."



"But isn't the master a high monk from Great Freedom Temple who has attained the Dao? How can he be so adept at scheming? This behavior does not seem fitting for a high-ranking monk of the Buddhist Sect."

After nearly grasping all the secrets, Tao Qian couldn't help but speak sarcastically.

Unfortunately, he had clearly underestimated Bai Qin's thick skin.

The old thing showed no shame, looking directly into Tao Qian's eyes, and spoke quite candidly,

"Benefactor, you flatter me too much."

"Considering that the benefactor is taking on the karma for me, let me teach you a principle."

"In the Cultivation World, never judge people by the distinction between righteousness and evil."

"The high monks and senior experts you think of might indeed be so ordinarily, but once it comes to matters involving longevity, the Dao Path, and transcendence, all cultivators will vie for it, striving for it at all costs."

After uttering these words, the Old Demon Bai Qin seemed to lose the mood to chat.

He simply stared at the battlefield that was vividly reflected in the Round Light Illusion Mirror, seemingly waiting for a certain moment to arrive.

And Tao Qian too, fell silent.

Outwardly showing no different emotion, but in his mind, Tao Qian had finally latched onto the thread of life-saving inspiration.

Many thoughts were now furiously surging forth.

"This old thing said that after resolving everything, the Human Dao Destiny will refine the Bird Demon into Buddha Bird Vajra Relics, which would then naturally go to Tuo County."

"He wasn't lying about that part, but this old thing concealed a key piece of information."

"Bai Qin has indeed truly passed away, so there's no True Spirit or Divine Soul imprint within the relic. How could an unclaimed relic autonomously seek out its reincarnated body?"

"Unless at the last moment, once his Buddha Light Illusion is stripped of obsessions and Demon Thoughts, what's left will be a wisp of Buddha Nature True Spirit left by Bai Qin, ready to imprint onto that relic."

"Purify the relic of demonic nature!"

"Cleanse the Buddha's shadow of obsessions!"

"Only when the two are combined will it become the true Buddha Bird Vajra Relic, allowing Bai Qin to genuinely cleanse himself, severing all past karma, and starting a new lineage with his Reincarnation Body."

As the final thought settled, Tao Qian's mind thundered with inspiration.

His eyes, too, narrowed.

Almost at the same time, within the Round Light Illusion Mirror reflecting the battlefield, now bloated from being soaked in blood and flesh, the ultimate battle finally arrived.

Suffering heavy casualties and paying a steep price, but succeeding in stopping everyone, at the deepest ranks of the Devil God Army, accompanied by a maniacal laugh devoid of any remnants of humanity, a figure that caused extreme revulsion—and discomfort even to the soul—staggered into view.

It was Tang Xianzong!

But at this moment, not a single patch of skin could be seen on his body.

He had become a "blood man"; he had peeled away every bit of skin himself, including the eyelids, scalp, lips, and meticulously, even the skin over his genitals.

Laughter erupted as he stood on a bizarre altar, clad in a strange, lifelike, and seemingly breathing, bright red sacred robe. Upon removing the Taiyin Pond Water that enveloped the sacred robe, a surge of extremely ominous Demonic Qi shot up to the sky.

At the same time, everyone within tens of thousand of miles, including Tao Qian trapped in the belly of the Beautiful Corpse, heard a rustling whisper.

This whisper then morphed into countless voices, each one precisely what everyone wanted to hear.

And upon hearing, they could not help but be drawn towards that altar.

A massive number of Mortals, Cultivators, and Demons began to exhibit bizarre changes in their bodies, such as red hairs, flesh sacks, and blood tumors forming.

If this continued, Tang Xianzong might just use that sacred robe to mutate many on the field.

But clearly, he could not do so since, the moment he took out the robe, all the Righteous cultivators led by Li Shantong stared wide-eyed and attacked like mad.

Sadly, it was too late.

Tang Xianzong, with his lipless mouth stretched wide, flashing a pair of puzzling teeth made from muddled flesh, was seen violently throwing the sacred robe over himself.

The next moment, everyone heard Tang Xianzong's soul-deep, agonized howl and witnessed the sacred robe—with "crackle and crunch" sounds—mercilessly shredding Tang Xianzong's magnificent body.

One could imagine that the Devil God Army's Tang the Divine General was being ground into a meatball mingled with crushed bone and brain matter.

What's more horrifying, along with flashes of bloodlight, this meatball was shrinking bit by bit.

In the blink of an eye, it had shrunk to barely larger than a soybean.

On that altar, only a single drop of blood remained.

What was extremely glaring was the blood drop that could be clearly seen even from a thousand miles away.

As if in this part of the world, all other things had lost their color, only this blood drop remained so brilliantly crimson.

Hundreds of thousands of people, millions of people, were forced to stare at the blood drop.

Their hearts and divine souls shook violently, until, abruptly, the vanished voice of Tang Xianzong returned.

"Ha ha ha... Devil God Origin, truly wonderful."

"Boom!"

Saying and following, only this time it was on the side of the evil demons saying and following.

When Tang Xianzong's mad laughter returned, Seeking Immortal County, the plains covered with a mush of blood and meat, and the distant mountains—this vast territory—suddenly transformed completely.

An extremely demonic crimson light surged past, and the clouds above the sky immediately became viscous, becoming brilliantly colored and began to flow onto the earth, transforming this realm into a giant demon cage from all sides.

And at the center of the cage, at that bizarre altar, suddenly appeared a huge monster.

It had no human shape, no skin.

On the outside, it resembled a spider whose abdomen had been split open and then rolled over, except it was magnified countless times.

Rising like a mountain into the clouds above.

It had no spider legs, but extremely long and thick arms of flesh.

These fleshy arms encircled what seemed to be a "dark rift" capable of swallowing the heavens and earth.

Inside, tusks thickly set, blood threads like a net, unceasing devil winds, and waves of demonic sounds.

If there was a demon cave in this world, it would surely look like this.

The Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, with the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Ming King Dharma Form, already had a non-human shape, belonging to the demon clan.

But compared to Tang Xianzong's appearance at this time, calling her a Bodhisattva would indeed find some willing to agree.

Just as the battle inside and outside, with a million people in shock and stupor due to Tang Xianzong revealing this devil body, Tang Xianzong's many arms abruptly propped up, and then the dark rift aimed at the land, a visibly crimson demonic wind blew out amidst a thunderous roar.

In an instant, a million of the Human Clan fell into mutation and decay.

This demonic wind seemed to exist solely to create demons, wherever it passed, mortals and cultivators alike began to transform into demons.

And the most conspicuous among them was none other than Ji Xianxian, the Governor of Southern Yue.

He was originally short and ugly, but after being touched by that demonic wind, he swelled at a visible rate.

In the blink of an eye, he became a giant with blurred flesh and blood, and for some reason, the surface of his body began to show face after face of common people, men and women, old and young, all with resentment, crying, screaming, and cursing nonstop, as if all the disasters and resentments within Southern Yue had converged on Ji Xianxian.

Although he had the cultivation of the Cavernous Mystery Realm, there was no doubt that it was a shortcut to success.



Without the hopes of tens of millions of people, it would be difficult for him to talk about Cavernous Mystery, let alone entering Dao cultivation.

What is called success thanks to all people can also be a downfall thanks to all people.

Having supreme authority without being able to protect the Human Clan, the backlash of fortune immediately doubled the price he had not yet paid.

At this moment, Ji Xianxian lost his sanity.

Mutation and decay affected not only the body, but his heart and divine soul also became of the devil clan.

Thus, in the battlefield, the scent he emitted was the most fragrant.

Tang Xianzong, now in his devil body, laughed wildly, moving at a speed that was highly incongruous with his mountain-sized body, almost like teleporting, appearing right in front of Ji Xianxian, the dark rift opened and swallowed Ji Xianxian whole, followed by the sound of "crunch," "crunch."

This Governor, wielding the highest authority in Southern Yue, who with a word could decide the life and death of all people, was thus chewed up by Tang Xianzong right before the hundreds of thousands of the Human Clan, and swallowed into his belly.

During the process, a river of blood flowed out, pouring down like a waterfall and torrent towards the outskirts of Seeking Immortal County, as people struggling with mutation in Seeking Immortal County watched the river surface filled with faces, empathizing and vomiting continuously, wailing and crying unbearably.

The scenes were beyond bizarre and mysterious, seeing these images directly made one feel this was not the path of the Human World but the Demon Path.

With Ji Xianxian's death!

On the side of the Human Clan, the already fragile beliefs completely disintegrated.

Looking up at the sky, only the brilliantly colored clouds, thick like blood, obscuring the sun, moon, and stars were visible.

And the realm of this demon cage was still expanding, looking at it, it seemed as if the entire Southern Yue was to be imprisoned and brought to the mouth of that Devil God Avatar, just waiting to be swallowed in one gulp.

Even inside the cage, there were still people like Li Shantong resisting.

But at this moment, it seemed meaningless.

At least within the territory of Southern Yue, the destiny of the Human Clan sharply declined, and the first real "Earth Devil Country" was about to be established.

...

At this very moment, inside the belly of the Beautiful Corpse.

Bai Qin looked at the battlefield that had become a Devil Country and couldn't help but sigh: "The Heavenly Demon Nightmare Technique, truly lives up to its name."

As he finished speaking, the old monk turned his head and gave Tao Qian a Buddhist salute.

"Benefactor, please go ahead!"

"Even though it means you'll bear all the consequences and it'll destroy your Dao path, I think you're quite willing to do what comes next."

After the old monk spoke, he, exceptionally, received a nod of agreement from Tao Qian.

Chapter 154 Tao Qian Strikes, Ten Thousand Arrows Pierce the Heart

Tao Qian swallowed the Bai Qin Relics and acquired the Bird Demons. When the Bird Demons devoured the Beautiful Corpse, the detailed methods of cultivation were also all known to Tao Qian.

To some extent, he could be considered an inheritor of the old monk's teachings.

However, between the two of them, it was clear that a transmission of teachings was impossible.

What existed between them could only be enmity.

Although Bai Qin had explicitly stated that he would not take Tao Qian's life, his actions in the Cultivation World were essentially tantamount to life-stealing vengeance.

Under normal circumstances, Tao Qian would have resisted at all costs.

But now, with the timing and the critical secret Tao Qian had just glimpsed, he had his own plans in mind, merely waiting for the right "moment" to act.

When the two rare consents were reached, suddenly, the Exotic Treasure called "Little Antarctic Magnetic Light Star Evil Net" was summoned back by the Infant Sect's Li Shantong.

Tang Xianzong, transformed into a Devil God Dharma Body, was too powerful, so much so that even an existence like Li Shantong had to exert all his strength to cope.

With the suppression lost, several Cavernous Mystery Demons including the Beautiful Corpse gained their freedom.

Each of them roared as they rose, and soon joined the increasingly frenzied Devil God Army, following majestically behind Tang Xianzong's massive devil body.

This scene instantly resonated with the descent of Demons, bringing chaos to the world.

Who could have imagined?

Among them, a significant presence who had already made a terrifying reputation in Southern Yue, the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, who could frighten children into silence at night, within her gigantic Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Ming King Dharma Form, was actually supported by numerous Bird Demons.

The original Beautiful Corpse was left with merely a layer of skin.

In movement, Tao Qian, through the eyes of the Beautiful Corpse, also saw the current scene on the battlefield.

With the death of Ji Xianxian, the fighting had already ceased.

The remaining approximately two to three hundred thousand soldiers of the World Suppressing Army, covered by the beautiful demon cloud and blown by the demon wind, began to fall one by one.

They each began to transform from "human" to Demon, sprouting tusks, sharp claws, fur, red eyes, hooves, scales, etc., roaring and bursting out of their armor.

In the blink of an eye, the previously heavily defeated Devil God Army directly received a huge replenishment, while the Human Clan was completely stripped of military protection, immediately flipping the situation to the worst possible scenario.

These images made Tao Qian suddenly recall seeing the Xuanpin Wind, spawned by the Xuanpin Heavenly Gate Ten Absolute Array, when he faced his second calamity at Meiling.

That strange wind was called one of the eleven calamities, capable of annihilating nature and spirit.

In effect, it also caused humans to mutate and fall, turning into demonic creatures.

Now it seemed, there were similarities between the two.

Yet on closer examination, they were also greatly different.

Those mutated by Xuanpin Wind would completely lose their minds, controlled by the deepest desires of their hearts.

But those transformed into Demons by Tang Xianzong, although temporarily losing their humanity, each still retained their mind and could think.

While Tao Qian was puzzled, the seemingly subdued Old Bai Qin Demon gave an answer then:

"This is the Heavenly Demon Nightmare Technique!"

"It's an ancient Magic Skill, capable of turning all beings into Demons."

"It is not about making people mutate and fall, but to directly transform them from Human Clan to Demons, the pure path of Demon."

During Bai Qin's explanation,

Tao Qian, controlling the Beautiful Corpse Skin, assumed the fiercest posture, squeezing aside other Great Demons, and unconsciously quickly approaching Tang Xianzong.

Meanwhile, Tang Xianzong in his Dharma Body had already clashed with Li Shantong.

The formidable Sect Master of the Infant Sect looked slightly disheveled.

Failing to save the two or three hundred thousand of the World Suppressing Army, he had to lead the group of Righteous cultivators back to Seeking Immortal County, throwing numerous Magical Treasures to envelop the entire county in a shield, beginning to withstand the demon cloud covering the earth, and the winds blowing from all directions.

Righteous pursuits shifting from offensive to defensive.

What was peculiar was that after Ji Xianxian's death, which totalled the conspiracy plan, the supposed-to-flee Mysterious Saint Qin Wuxiang,

was still lingering on the battlefield, turning into a slightly dim moon hanging under the beautiful flowing sticky clouds, seemingly not intending to leave but continuing to watch the progression of the battle.

Tang Xianzong didn't attack him but instead led hundreds of thousands of Demons, appearing outside the Seeking Immortal City.

Seeing this scene, Tao Qian, who knew some secrets, immediately speculated,

"That Qin Wuxiang emerged from a mysterious organization, seemingly, not the only Saint Heir; there must be some competition mechanism within."

"His support of Ji Xianxian ends with her death, signaling his defeat in the competition, and he will be punished upon his return."



"This guy lingering here might be contemplating changing allegiances to support Tang Xianzong now?"

"Tang Xianzong, who likely knew the terrifying power behind Qin Wuxiang for a long time, seeing him stay might be even more pleased, as having the opportunity, might bring him into his ranks to then restrain his wife Yin Susu's forces, as after all, Tang Xianzong is still just an uxrilocal son-in-law."

"Indeed, the demeanor of a cunning hero."

"But, can a Demon also become an Emperor?"

Although without evidence, Tao Qian inexplicably felt his guess was correct.

With these thoughts flashing by, the controlled Beautiful Corpse by Tao Qian was now very close to Tang Xianzong.

Despite the dissatisfaction of those Great Demons who were pushed aside, each being famed for the fearsome reputation of the Beautiful Corpse, every Demon swallowed their grievances, allowing the Beautiful Corpse to maneuver its devil body, waving its many arms forward.

Some bolder Demons whispered to each other behind her back, muttering:

"The Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, indeed exactly as the rumors say."

"She usually has a penchant for handsome little monks, but when there is an opportunity to seize, she is also very willing to offer herself to the strong for pleasure."

"If not for that, do you think she would have such cultivation? Guess whether her Master in the Demon Buddha Temple is male or female?"

"I happen to know this, it's an extremely fierce monk."

Tao Qian was unaware that his actions were causing Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva to be slandered behind her back.

Even if he had known, he wouldn't have cared.

However, Bai Qin, that old thing, seemed to have heard something, and his chrysanthemum-like old face suddenly bloomed into a smile.

As Tao Qian drew closer to Tang Xianzong, it just so happened that he saw Tang Xianzong begin to bully Li Shantong, the sect master of the first great sect of Southern Yue. His huge devil body, towering into the clouds, seemed to not care about the many exotic treasures, let alone the divine skills of Li Shantong.

This demon, looking down closely at Seeking Immortal City,

did not make any attack.

It was not necessary.

As he approached, the beautiful clouds mixed with terrifying devil winds began to erode the county city.

Although Li Shantong and other righteous cultivators tried to control it with various magical treasures, there were still many oversights, causing many villagers in the city to be transformed into demons.

Tang Xianzong took delight in this, letting out a sharp laugh that was unsettling to the soul.

At the same time, he began to make moves that would destroy the defenses of Seeking Immortal County's ten thousand inhabitants.

He extended numerous skinless, bloody limbs, each reaching toward newly transformed soldiers of the World Suppressing Army, around the shantytowns built by the starving and refugees outside Seeking Immortal City, many boats on the Seeking Immortal River, and the Human Clan's loose cultivators who responded to the Summoning Immortal Token... and so on.

Their transformation into demons played directly into the eyes of the ten thousand inhabitants.

Unexpectedly, the scene was terrifying, but after a few more glances, it did not seem so frightful.

In fact, some seemed full of hope.

For example, within the palm of a bloody hand, clearly grabbed from the shantytown, were seven or eight children, each in tattered clothes, starved to bones, with dull eyes, seemingly lifeless like walking corpses.

But after being subjected to the Heavenly Demon Nightmare Technique, these children surprisingly got back on their feet, their emaciated bodies visibly swelling up and turning ruddy and full; in the blink of an eye, with external forms of pig demons and dog demons, the transformed demons were born, grunting.

Once transformed, their eyes immediately sparkled.

Lying in the palm of Tang Xianzong, they sniffed here, nudged there, even becoming playful.

No pain!

No torture!

Eight children, as if reborn.

Similar scenes continued to unfold around Seeking Immortal County.

Even Tao Qian was shocked by this scene, let alone the hundred thousand inhabitants of Seeking Immortal City who felt that certain concepts had been shattered.

Especially the next moment when Tang Xianzong's enticing voice came:

"Human Clan, are inherently fragile beings."

"Since the ancient era, we have struggled to survive like ants among many devils, abnormalities, and some inscrutable mysterious celestial phenomena."

"Until the Ancient Era, our ancestors used some special methods, such as sacrificing themselves to devils, thereby stealthily obtaining the power of devils to survive."

"This method is good, but not great, not thorough enough. Why not transform directly from Human Clan to a devil clan, shedding the mortal body, wielding a devil body with extraordinary power, and directly become the sovereigns of this world, wouldn't that be better?"

"I know you all must be expecting the protection of the cultivation sects, if the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique and Longevity Barrier were still in place, this would be feasible."

"Unfortunately, they are all gone, all the forbidden law barriers are shattered."

"The fragile Human Clan are directly exposed to the endless eyes of devils, and also to those terrifying beings from the Outer Realm... Come, as soon as you completely shed your human identity, you will immediately possess extraordinary power, without having to beg these hypocritical cultivators for protection."

"Come, shed your mortal body, join us, become my subjects."

"I, Tang Xianzong, shall establish the Earth Devil Country in this realm."

It is hard to imagine, Tang Xianzong hadn't really made a move, achieving something extremely terrifying with just a few words.

Inside Seeking Immortal County, at least half of the inhabitants began to mutate after hearing those words, shedding their Human Clan skin, transforming into a devil clan.

This scene shocked many.

It even made many cultivators start to ponder the right and wrong of it.

Tang Xianzong, with those thousands of arms, displayed a scene of life evolution in his palms, and with a background of great demons arrayed behind him, poised in the beautiful clouds and devil wind storm, almost appeared as a fleshly saint, mighty and sublime, blinding to behold.

Yet, Li Shantong, who was bursting with boundless anger and seemed about to do something, ended up looking like someone who overestimated his own ability, futilely trying to block the Human Clan's urge to establish a new nation, playing the villain.

At this moment, an exclamation from Bai Qin passed through Tao Qian's mind.

"Not good, Tang Xianzong is trying to force Li Shantong into a breakthrough to battle him."

"With the Devil God Origin that Tang Xianzong possesses now, even if Li Shantong breaks into Ultimate Happiness Realm, he is no match for him."

"As long as he kills Li Shantong, he can take the opportunity to attack the Ten Thousand Infant Sect and completely eliminate the last obstacle blocking him from transforming Southern Yue into a devil nation."

As Bai Qin exclaimed, Tao Qian could no longer afford to slowly push through Tang Xianzong's devil guards.

Beneath that devil cloud, the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Dharma Form suddenly unleashed ten thousand feet of Buddha Light, and amid the chant of Buddha, those numerous arms waved various magic artifacts, and in a moment, flattened dozens of blocking demons into mush.

Despite the size disparity between their devil bodies, Tang Xianzong's being far greater,

at that moment, the controlled Beautiful Corpse suddenly spoke.

That vast Buddha chant spread across the battlefield.

Every uttered phrase gnawed like a Heart Demon, directly at Tang Xianzong's seemingly robust spirit.

"Tang Xianzong, at this very moment, your beloved wife Yin Susu is watching you make your achievements while frolicking with a Male Courtesan."

"Tang Xianzong, as the son of Zhang Yuanji, the Taiping Army General, yet you betray the Human Clan, playing the traitor, no wonder Zhang Yuanji refuses to recognize you."

"Tang Xianzong, you paint a rosy picture of the devil clan, but have you ever thought, all those created by the Nightmare Technique are just blood food for that Heavenly Demon, including yourself."

"Boom!"



What is the torment of a thousand arrows piercing the heart? That was what Tang Xianzong was suffering now.

Chapter 155: Bai Qin Calculates Everything to the Last Detail, Solely to Prepare a Wedding Dress for Tao Qian

Tao Qian spoke three sentences through the mouth of the Beautiful Corpse, the first two revealing the shameful secrets that Tang Xianzong would not dare to speak of.

Yet the third sentence was a secret that Tao Qian glimpsed from the exotic treasure, the Heavenly Demon Slaying God Blood Transformation Divine Needle, in his hand.

This was also Tao Qian's style of fighting: if he didn't take action, he let it be.

But once he harbored the intent to kill, he naturally had no scruples; if he could execute the heart, then he would execute the heart.

As the three sentences were spoken, even the Bai Qin Old Demon, who had always been by Tao Qian's side, could not help but cast a surprised look, thinking to himself, "This youngster is clearly a Spirit Treasure True Cultivator, how can he so easily utter such venomous language to provoke others' Heart Demons?"

Though surprised and taken aback, Bai Qin did not make any move to stop him.

The two had long reached an agreement on the matter of assassinating Tang Xianzong, cooperating with absolute sincerity and without hindrance at this moment.

When Tao Qian's three sentences echoed across the battlefield, the originally arrogant and tyrannical Tang Xianzong suffered a heavy blow.

His marriage with Princess Yin Susu of the Devil God Army started off beautiful and perfect, until not long after, he realized he couldn't satisfy Yin Susu, and after much effort, he had no choice but to let Yin Susu keep male courtesans. The rumors and reputations that brewed from this were well known by many high-ranking officers in the Devil God Army, but no one dared to speak of it, much less proclaim it in public to shame him.

Furthermore, the matter of him being the illegitimate son of a Taiping Army General was already a secret, not acknowledged by Zhang Yuanji due to differences in principles – a secret within a secret.

And the foundation of the Heavenly Demon Nightmare Technique was simply a matter known only to him and his wife.

Now, all three secrets had been exposed.

With a bit of thought, Tang Xianzong felt as if a green light surged over his head, shaking his Divine Soul to the point where his spirit seemed to explode.

With blood rushing to his head, he clenched his teeth and roared from the bottom of his heart, "Yin Susu has harmed me!"

He even lost control of the thousands of arms made of flesh that he had conjured; half of them, subconsciously tightening, crushed the Demons performing in the palm of his hand into meat paste, flowing between his fingers. This brutal scene immediately awakened many of the citizens of Seeking Immortal County who were transformed into Demons.

But at that moment, Tang Xianzong no longer cared.

He suddenly turned around, and an explosive aura of Devil and Demon erupted.

The Demon Cage that stretched for thousands of miles seemed to shift instantly, capturing the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, manifesting the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Dharma Form, within.

"Beautiful Corpse!"

"Are you seeking death?"

Amidst his roar, thousands of flesh arms extended infinitely, grasping the Beautiful Corpse with the might of capturing mountains, wrapping her tightly.

The Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother's Dharma Body was enormous, but compared to Tang Xianzong's Devil God Dharma Form, she seemed like a tiny speck, easily seized.

The enraged Tang Xianzong didn't care whether the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva was an allied Evil Demon, nor the origins of her backing, nor did he bother to ponder the reasons for this Female Demon going mad.

He simply used his thousands of arms to pin down the Beautiful Corpse, kneading and squeezing her.

Looking at the situation, it seemed Tang Xianzong wanted to forcibly grind the Beautiful Corpse into a pure ball, made solely of blood, brain pulp, and crushed bones, and then stuff it into the gaping maw filled with tusks, blood vessels, and tumorous growths, to be voraciously chewed and delightfully swallowed through the Dark Rift.

As the saying goes, what goes around comes around!

Back then, in the territory of Iron Buddha Mountain, the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva had done the same.

Being publicly exposed and triggering his Heart Demon, Tang Xianzong was genuinely a bit insane now.

As he squeezed, he continued to roar incessantly:

"The Ancestor God Forbidden Technique is shattered, enough to prove that the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty's lifespan has ended, and millions of Human Clan are in imminent peril, with the territory itself facing the risk of collapse."

"I, Tang Xianzong, am chosen by destiny, the predestined number one Devil Lord."

"Only my path is the way to save the world."

"The Human World Dao is past, from today onward, we shall follow the Demon Path that I, Tang Xianzong, have pioneered."

"Whoever blocks me, I shall devour."

As Tang Xianzong roared to here, he suddenly felt something was wrong.

Although the Beautiful Corpse's Cultivation was decent, and after he secretly bestowed upon her the Heavenly Demon Skill, she even became an Old Demon who practiced Buddha, Demon, and Devil.

But that still couldn't change the fact that she was just a Cavernous Mystery Realm Cultivator; she couldn't possibly hold out this long and not be turned into a ball and stuffed into the rift after being captured by him.

During the three or four breaths he was squeezing, the Dharma Body of the Beautiful Corpse had already become misshapen, but under that skin, there was always immense strength contesting his blood-flesh arms.

Even more strange, suffering such pain, the Beautiful Corpse did not utter any cries or screams at all.

This was extremely unreasonable!

Realizing this, Tang Xianzong abruptly came to his senses.

"Not good!"

With a cry of alarm, he looked down just in time to see the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, now bent and broken, with Buddha hands holding various Magic Artifacts folded up, the golden Big Peacock phantom had dissipated from who knows when, and the seductive head had changed shape and was embedded in the abdomen, face down, presenting her sleek and fair back towards him.

But Tang Xianzong felt no temptation, because at this moment, the back bizarrely split open.

A foreign Daoist leaped out from the Beautiful Corpse's back, accompanied by Buddha Light and sacred sounds.

This Daoist had a handsome and refined appearance, complemented by Buddha Light, but his own body emitted many Immortal Spirit Qi, stepping on auspicious clouds and surrounded by sweet rain. Seeing him laugh heartily and ascend through Sky-controlling, despite how odd the scene was, be they Demons or Cultivators,

The moment they saw this man, they couldn't help but think to themselves: what a true Daoist practitioner!

Just as this praise arose in their hearts, they immediately heard heart-piercing words of condemnation from the young Daoist's mouth:

"Presumably this is Daoist Tang Xianzong, Susu often mentions you to me."

Chapter 156: Bai Qin has calculated everything in detail, only to make a wedding dress for Tao Qian

"You may have a thousand virtues, but between the sheets, it's truly lamentable, over in just a few breaths."

"If Daoist friend doesn't disdain, I have a method called 'Pure Yang Thought Control and Soul Destruction Technique' that I can impart to you, to help bolster your vigor a bit."

His words spilled out, accompanied by a familiar intonation.

How could the onlookers not realize that the words spoken by the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva were actually coming from this Daoist's mouth?

Looking at the Beautiful Corpse again, they were all struck with realization.

The Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, notorious and feared throughout Southern Yue for the endless slaughter it caused, was now no more than an empty husk.

Beneath that enchanting skin, flesh, organs, bones, and even the contents of its intestines and brain, had all vanished without a trace, as if devoured clean by some terrible entity.

"Hissss"

As if coming to a realization, whether it was the demons on the battlefield or the cultivators within Seeking Immortal County, everyone's eyes widened as they gasped in shock.

When they looked at Tao Qian again, not a single gaze still saw him as an embodiment of immortal grace and genuine Daoist cultivation.

Instead, many saw him as an Old Demon wearing the guise of a true practitioner, one whose origins were unknown.

First he devoured the Beautiful Corpse, and now he was moving against Tang Xianzong, perhaps with the intention of a deceitful and cannibalistic scheme?

Despite various speculations, everyone chose to believe the shocking secret he had revealed about Tang Xianzong's inability to last more than a few breaths in bed.

Why?



If that were not the case, how could Tang Xianzong tolerate Yin Susu keeping a Male Courtesan?

"Shut your mouth ah!"

At this moment, Tang Xianzong's spirit was utterly beyond his control.

If it were lies being used against him, it would mean nothing to a predator like him.

But the truth was a different matter.

With Tang Xianzong's current Cultivation Realm and the Power of the Devil God Dharma Form, he could naturally tell Tao Qian was not lying; indeed, Yin Susu had personally uttered those words to the young Daoist.

His mental defenses finally broke, and in an instant, his thousands of arms swung wildly, locking down all surrounding space.

The many demonic clouds and devilish winds also condensed into a visible prison, trapping Tao Qian and Tang Xianzong within it.

Such an action allowed ten thousand citizens of Seeking Immortal County to find relief.

Yet to those watching, it seemed the young Daoist was surely doomed.

Before Tao Qian's eyes, aside from that gaping "Dark Rift" that sought to swallow him and the entire world, nothing else could be seen.

As this terrifying scene unfolded, there was no trace of fear on Tao Qian's face, but rather expressions of exclamation and joy.

"This is exactly what I need."

"Tang Daoist friend seeks my life, and I wish to make you pay with your life for the suffering of the people of Southern Yue."

As Tao Qian's words fell, the familiar changes that many in the audience recognized appeared on his body.

His form wavered, and all signs of Buddha Light, immortal spirit, auspicious clouds, sweet rain, and so on vanished without a trace.

Then, they all heard a thunderous sound, as an immensely dense demonic Qi visible to the naked eye surged towards the sky.

Tao Qian's Daoist robe transformed in an instant into a patchwork monk's robe.

One after another, gigantic Bird Demons the size of mountains leaped out from the demonic Qi, and the earth trembled as they landed.

"Bai Qin Relics!"

Both the battlefield and Seeking Immortal County erupted as many exclaimed in shock.

Various voices spoke swiftly, each voicing their speculations:

"This fellow must be the Male Courtesan lover of the Devil God Princess Yin Susu, who accidentally entered the belly of the Beautiful Corpse and found the relics left by Bai Qin after his transformation, gaining these scores of Bird Demons. He then devoured the devil body of the Beautiful Corpse, and with the Bai Qin inheritance, now seeks to kill Tang Xianzong in order to monopolize Yin Susu."

"That's highly possible."

"Nonsense, how do you explain the presence of Yin Susu's Male Courtesan inside the Beautiful Corpse?"

"That's easy to resolve; everyone knows the Beautiful Corpse and Yin Susu are of the same ilk. Who would dare deny they might share a Male Courtesan, thus granting this shameless pretty boy such fortune and great inheritance?"

"You're all wrong; perhaps this fellow never mistakenly entered the belly of the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva. Judging from the secrets he disclosed, this Daoist must be the beloved of the Devil God Princess's heart. Maybe Yin Susu, thinking Tang Xianzong was about to achieve greatness, felt it was time to reap the rewards, arranging for her most cherished Daoist to appear at this critical moment to snatch the fruits of victory."

"Your speculation, Daoist friend, seems quite convincing."

...

Tao Qian and Tang Xianzong paid no mind to the discussions among the Demon Cultivators.

As Tao Qian summoned those Hundred Bird Demons, he immediately replicated the method of the old monk, allowing the Ape Demon to hammer, the Elephant Demon to trample, the Pig Demon to charge, the Snake Demon to coil... Among them were many strangely-shaped Bird Demons unleashing myriad Divine Skills never before seen, binding Tang Xianzong's enormous devil body within the prison, pinning him down upon the earth.

During this struggle, Tang Xianzong writhed tirelessly.

His numerous fleshly arms and the ceaseless Heavenly Demon Nightmare Wind inflicted heavy losses on the Bird Demons.

One by one they were smashed to smithereens.

Fortunately, the Bai Qin Demon had not boasted in vain, as his Buddha Demon integrated relics truly held terrifying power.

As the demons coiled and suppressed him, they also treated Tang Xianzong's devil body as Blood Food, gnawing continuously. The Essence Blood Source Qi they absorbed was converted by the relics, birthing new Bird Demons which leaped from Tao Qian's body, moving forward to join the battle.

In this manner, both sides became entangled and deadlocked.

But Tang Xianzong did not see it that way; in his perception, this shameless Daoist, although he had inherited the Bai Qin legacy, was in fact extremely feeble in cultivation realm.

Chapter 157: Bai Qin Calculates Everything Thoroughly, All in Vain to Make a Bridal Dress for Tao Qian

At most, he could resist for a mere moment longer, and then the Daoist would be devoured alive.

Thus, at this time, Tang Xianzong still had the composure to speak, only his voice was filled with resentment, the ultimate form of hatred.

"No matter who you are, no matter how much Yin Susu dotes on you."

"I must eat you alive, and I will extract your soul to torment it for a hundred years, a thousand years."

Hearing these words, Tao Qian shook his head and sighed.

"Mr. Tang Daoist has come to such a state, yet still does not dare to speak disrespectfully about Yin Susu; you must be fearing the Devil God."

"Fearing that Yin Susu's father will reclaim the mighty power you possess now, that's why you're holding back so uncomfortably."

"What your father thinks, I will not comment on."

"However, he thinks that you should not join the Devil God Army, and he is right about that."

"When I came here, Yin Susu once asked me to tell you..."

Tao Qian's last sentence perked Tang Xianzong's ears.

Even though he knew it would not be anything pleasant, he still held onto hope, thinking he might catch a flaw in the words, or perhaps this fellow wasn't brought by Yin Susu to replace his role as her favored male courtesan.

But what he heard instead sealed his fate.

The Daoist, with hands behind his back, flew forward, and just as he was about to continue speaking, he seized the moment when Tang was intently listening.

Suddenly, he stretched out both hands, firmly grasping an object and evaporating the Taiyin Pond Water covering it.

Subsequently, an extremely sinister and shocking burst of blood light shot to the heavens with a "boom", and at that instant, the terrifying murmurs of the Devil God, louder than ever before, echoed for tens of thousands of miles around.

In an instant, countless people mutated into madness due to this anomaly.

A few nearby Great Demons, upon having their devil bodies touched by the blood light that pierced the sky, screamed in agonizing pain.

Before their very eyes, their devil bodies, forged over many years and believed to be indestructible, were being eroded into powder.

During this astonishing upheaval, everyone saw that the object was a long crimson rod, blunt at one end and pointed at the other.

Once its restraints were removed, it expanded in the wind.

In an instant, it had become like a towering crimson pillar, gripped tightly by Tao Qian as he inserted it into Tang Xianzong's dark rift that seemed to swallow the heavens and the earth.

As the blood pillar penetrated it, Tang Xianzong let out an unprecedented howl of pain.

At that moment, Tao Qian's voice, infused with a hint of satisfaction, also resonated across the battlefield.

"This object is called the 'Heavenly Demon Blood Transformation Divine Needle', also taken from the Bottom of the Taiyin Pool, specifically designed to counter your Exotic Treasure: the Heavenly Demon Blood Bag sacred robe."

"No matter how powerful you are, as long as your strength is borrowed from the Devil God, you will always be beneath Yin Susu."

"No!"

"Yin Susu, you treacherous witch, even if I become a ghost, I will entangle you life after life, never letting you have a moment of peace."



Accompanying Tang Xianzong's mournful howls and curses, an unforeseen earth-shattering change occurred right before their eyes.

Not long ago, he was an overlord who wished to establish a Devil Country on Earth and transmute all people into Devils, making him the supreme Devil Lord.

Now, he could no longer summon that gorgeous Devil haze and clouds, nor could he produce the Heavenly Demon Nightmare Winds.

His enormous devil body, containing the terrifying origin of the Devil God, was draining rapidly into the piercing crimson pillar.

Throughout the process, no matter how fiercely Tang Xianzong struggled and fought back, it was futile.

As soon as the Blood Transformation Divine Needle penetrated the sacred robe, all his power went out of control.

Within moments, no trace of the Devil God Dharma Form was left on the battlefield.

All that the crowd saw was a Corpse Mountain amidst a battlefield covered with Blood Lake Meat Sauce, and atop a strange altar,

Tao Qian stood silently with a grotesquely covered corpse lying before him in Scarlet Envelope.

A long crimson rod was inserted into the heart of the corpse.

The two Exotic Treasures, seemingly forming a certain balance, lay peacefully on the altar without any abnormal movement.

Has it... ended?

As the crowd wondered in amazement, whether it was on the battlefield or within Seeking Immortal City,

the World Suppressing Army soldiers and the many civilians who had been mutated into Devils by the Heavenly Demon Nightmare Technique, all began to revert to their original forms at this moment.

Moreover, a breeze from an unknown source swept through, completely dispersing the already crumbling Devil haze and Demon clouds.

As the haze dissipated, Infant Sect Master Li Shantong, who had been silent until then,

suddenly stood up and declared loudly:

"Tang Xianzong is dead, the Destiny of the Devil God Army has run out."

"Everyone, follow me in slaughtering the remaining group of demons, and restore peace to Southern Yue under the bright sky."

These few words from the leader of Southern Yue's Great Sect sounded like an acknowledgment.

As his words fell, atop the high Corpse Mountain altar, Tao Qian's body suddenly trembled.

Amidst a daze, Tao Qian seemed to see layers upon layers in the void, the many counties and cities within Southern Yue, and tens of millions of civilians all cheering, as strands of indiscernible but very real Fortune began to gather, forming in an instant a majestic tide like that of a vast ocean.

With a "boom", it surged towards the altar and towards Tao Qian's body.

Inside Tao Qian's mind, a familiar voice suddenly echoed:

"This is Human Dao Fortune; only those with merit in saving the world can obtain it."

"Although I, the monk, am not adept at scheming or planning, by painstakingly pondering and arranging, I have at last ensnared ambitious overlords like Tang Xianzong, Ji Xianxian, Qin Wuxiang, and eradicated many devils from Southern Yue along with several surrounding provinces."

"Although this still cannot make up for the threat of the shattered Ancestor God Forbidden Power, it has, for a short time, benefited billions of common people."

"To summon such an immense Human Dao Fortune is expected and rightfully mine."

Hearing this voice, Tao Qian immediately saw a Buddha Light Illusion appear before him, visible only to himself.

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The old monk's face was full of smiles, not concealing his great joy at all.

Having said that, he gave Tao Qian a Buddhist salute and immediately took control of his mouth. Mistaken by onlookers as "Bai Qin Relics," a term of fate meant for Tao Qian, they revolved and floated out. Soon after, they saw the short-lived suppression of the Devil God Dharma Form by the Hundred Bird Demons, each screeching as they returned to the relic.

At last, Bai Qin himself, seen laughing silently, transformed into a Buddha Light and entered within the relic.

The next moment, the magnificent and invisible torrent of Human Dao Destiny poured over fiercely.

Boom!

Silently, all the destiny was captured and intercepted by that relic.

Tao Qian, the supposed "rightful owner," did not catch even a single strand.

His body was controlled by the Body Seizing Secret Technique, immobilized and mute.

He could only watch with wide eyes as the relic, once full of Demonic Qi, was cleansed by the continuously gushing destiny. Its surface flaws immediately crumbled away, and rich, pure Buddha Light gradually emerged. In the light of Buddha Light, Tao Qian seemed to witness the tragedies that had occurred in Tuo County in the past.

Scenes of slaughter with nine of ten homes empty, the reasons behind the birth of each and every Bird Demon.

These horrifying scenes encircled a figure that could be called mad.

While it was very blurry, it was faintly discernible as a somewhat younger Bai Qin.

As the Human Dao Destiny continued to cleanse, the originally fierce and hostile Bird Demons progressively shed their Demonic Qi. One after another, they seemed to comprehend the ultimate truth,

transforming into Buddhas, sitting in meditation within the relic, accompanied by the transforming Bai Qin Demon.

At first, he was full of hostility, but as he bathed in destiny, the obsessions and Demon Thoughts that had entangled him for years began to dissipate.

Later on, he even became like a True Buddha, with kindly features, sitting down to give thanks to Tao Qian: "This benefactor has taken on karma and braved disasters on behalf of others. After Bai Qin establishes a separate lineage, apart from visiting the Spirit Treasure Mountain Gate to apologize in person, I will certainly provide many compensations to the benefactor."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian immediately wanted to respond with a cold laugh.

But suddenly, at this moment, Tao Qian shuddered violently, and a Record emerged in his mind: Undergoing the Little Reincarnation Formless Body Seizing Secret Technique... exemption in two hours!

Once this Record appeared, Tao Qian instantly narrowed his eyes.

His previous speculation turned into reality.

Human Dao Destiny was an extremely thorough whitewashing means, able to thoroughly cleanse Bai Qin's obsessions and Demon Thoughts. As the Demon Thoughts were extinguished and Bai Qin was left with only a trace of the True Spirit Imprint, all past events became illusory. This meant that the Divine Power Skill he had cast on Tao Qian would also gradually lose its effect.

If it had been someone else, by the time the Magic Skill became ineffective, Bai Qin would have long since made his escape.

But Tao Qian was different.

As the chills continued to surge.

More Records emerged without waiting for Tao Qian to respond: "Suffering from the Little Reincarnation Formless Body Seizing Secret Technique... exemption in one hour... exemption in half an hour... exemption in 15 minutes... exempted!"

Almost in the blink of an eye, Tao Qian regained his freedom.

Then, a brilliant smile emerged on his face, one that seemed very ominous to Bai Qin.

"The master is pleased... too soon."

Before his words fell, Tao Qian reached out suddenly.

He grabbed the Bai Qin Relic once again and swallowed it back into his stomach in the blink of an eye.

Sans the relic's interception, the magnificent Human Dao Destiny immediately chose Tao Qian again, pouring into his body.

Bit by bit, drip by drip, all were accepted by Tao Qian's Taishang Spiritual Treasure No-leak Body.

Human Dao Destiny is an opportunity in this world that can't be sought after, a great advantage.

Cleansing Demon Thoughts and obsessions was just one of its many marvelous uses.

What's more miraculous, the person obtaining destiny could increase their fortune and blessings, as disasters would shy away... If not, how would the term "Child of Fortune" arise?

This scene, this turn of events.

Caused Bai Qin within the relic to abruptly revert from Buddha back to demon.

"How dare you, boy?"

As Tao Qian's mind echoed with a roar,



The Buddha Light Illusion of Bai Qin Old Monk again leapt out from the relic, about to cast a Magic Skill on Tao Qian.

But this time, the prepared Tao Qian acted first.

His long-unused Secret Acupoint Platform suddenly opened, instantly pulling the Old Demon in.

Inside the platform, Tao Qian's Primordial Spirit had long been waiting.

"Master's Demon Thoughts have mostly dissipated, and the remaining few are of no concern."

"My own Demon Extinguishing Technique may not be well-refined, but it's still worth a look."

As he spoke, Tao Qian's face was beaming with smiles, his head topped with an Innate Dao Seed, one hand forming the Secret Demon Refining God Seal and the other the Taishang Spiritual Treasure Demon Suppressing Seal, while his mouth uttered the Nine True Spirit Sound, directly pouncing forward.

Accompanied by bursts of noise, the platform, previously used by Tao Qian for fishing and Summoning Demons, began to battle with various Divine Power Skills.

However, it didn't take long before Tao Qian appeared to be defeated.

Bai Qin Demon casually waved, sending the attacking Tao Qian Primordial Spirit flying, which caused him to frown.

Had it been before the cleansing, that blow would have been enough to scatter Tao Qian's soul.

Although furious in his heart, the Old Demon still had to patiently advise:

"Benefactor, why waste your effort?"

"In a few breaths, this poor monk will be able to get out, and the outcome will still be the same, unchangeable."

"This poor monk is also aware of the benefactor's discontent; how about this, once this matter is settled, in addition to imparting the Bai Qin Secret Techniques to the benefactor, other hidden Divine Skills from Dharma Cakra Temple and Great Freedom Temple and such will all be taught to the benefactor."

"Would such compensation satisfy the benefactor?"

Hearing this, Tao Qian's Primordial Spirit really stopped.

A greedy expression emerged on his face, then he asked:

"Is what the master says true?"

"Indeed!"

Chapter 159: Bai Qin Calculates Everything Thoroughly, All in Vain to Make a Bridal Dress for Tao Qian

"Can I learn the Great Freedom Heart Light Escape Technique?"

"Yes, you can learn."

"Can I learn the entire set of Little Reincarnation Formless Secret Methods?"

"You may learn."

"But..."

"Silence! I do not know what you are delaying for, but with such insincerity, do not blame this monk for being ruthless."

Before Tao Qian could ask again, he was interrupted by the Old Demon who, with eyes blazing like fire, advanced on him as if to crush Tao Qian's Primordial Spirit any moment.

But before he could get close, Tao Qian suddenly took out an Elixir from a gourd that emitted a rich fragrance and announced to the surroundings,

"All Demons must see this clearly, this is the Heavenly Demon Blood Transformation Pill."

"Follow my command, charge and devour this demon monk, and you can share this gourd of Elixir."

Upon hearing these words, Bai Qin's complexion drastically changed.

And inside the supposedly empty spirit platform, suddenly, hundreds and thousands of Outer Realm Demons appeared.

These demons, all incredibly cunning, were originally just spectating.

Now, upon seeing the Demon Pill in Tao Qian's hand, they screamed collectively and surged toward Shariputra like a swarm of ants.

"Shameless!"

Before being submerged, the Old Monk managed only to spit out these two words.

Soon after, Tao Qian's spirit platform burst forth with a terrifying Demonic Qi.

The thousands of demons were either repelled or devoured.

Amidst the roars, Shariputra's Buddha Light Illusion crumbled into a hideous fog of intermingled Buddha and Demon, surging towards Tao Qian.

"Shameless scoundrel, refusing the drink I offer, you must instead suffer the penalty."

"I did not wish to harm your life, but since you insist on resisting, don't blame this monk for being discourteous."

"I will directly seize your excellent Primordial Spirit and refine you into a Puppet, which will not hinder my enlightenment nor becoming an Ancestor, nor starting the lineage of Bai Qin."

"At most, it will only cause enmity with your Master, whom I haven't met yet. My Great Freedom Temple can withstand that."

While roaring, the Old Demon advanced to devour Tao Qian's Primordial Spirit.

This scene was certainly a prelude to body seizing.

But a strange scene unfolded, seeing himself about to be seized; Tao Qian did not move an inch, offering no resistance.

This caused Shariputra to have an ominous feeling, but like an arrow drawn on a bow, he had no choice but to release it.

The Demon Fog engulfed Tao Qian.

Then inside the spirit platform, Tao Qian's Primordial Spirit first felt danger, and then he experienced the most exhilarating shudder ever.

In his mind, a Record emerged:

"Currently undergoing a seizing by the True Buddha Demon Spirit... exemption possible!"

With the Record, an indescribable force, originating from an unknown source, descended, instantly shattering Shariputra's nearly purified Buddha Demon True Spirit into dust.

Before his demise, Shariputra seemed to sense something, but he didn't even have the chance to cry out in agony.

Plunging into endless darkness, the only thing he managed to hear was a sigh from Tao Qian:

"If the Master did not come to seize, the junior truly wouldn't know what to do."

"Now it is perfect, fulfilling the Master's wish to purify the Demon Thoughts and resolving the troublesome third Calamity for me."

"Master, may your journey be peaceful!"

After the sigh, Tao Qian did not even glance at the remaining Outer Realm Demons in the spirit platform, shivering and staring at him in terror.

He threw them back into the Outer Realm and closed the Secret Acupoint again.

Tao Qian immediately came to his senses and, looking at the Record in his mind, confirmed that Shariputra's True Spirit and Divine Soul were completely annihilated.

Watching the remaining part of the Human Dao Destiny flood, he quickly opened his mouth and spat out the Bai Qin Relics.

Perhaps it was fate!

That final wave of destiny washed away the remaining demonic nature within the relics completely clean.

From that moment on, the object could no longer be called Bai Qin but should be referred to as the Buddha Bird Relics.

These are true Buddhist Treasures, refined from Buddha into Demon, and now, having cleansed its demonic nature, they can be used by hundreds to Protect the Dao and oppose enemies as the Buddha Bird Vajra.

With a thunderous boom!

As the last trace of demonic obsessions dissipated, suddenly, a golden Shariputra emitted a dazzling Buddha Light that enveloped ten thousand miles around.

Inside and outside the battlefield, a million spectators saw everything clearly.

They also saw Tao Qian gently pluck the Shariputra, ready to brand it with his own Divine Soul True Spirit.



Just at that moment, an unexpected change arose.

Within Seeking Immortal City, amid the camp of the Righteous cultivators, a little monk who bore the aura of a Buddha's son and was guarded by many monks suddenly rolled his eyes back into his head.

After a brief moment, his eyes returned to normal, and he immediately raised his voice towards Tao Qian's direction, shouting,

"Donor, please hold on, this relic is the legacy of my junior brother Bai Qin from the Great Freedom Temple, and it is a Buddha Treasure of our Temple."

"I implore the donor to hand it over to this humble disciple Hui Xin to bring back, and the Great Freedom Temple will surely offer a generous reward."

Tao Qian heard these two sentences.

However, he sneered inwardly without cease, while his face seemed oblivious, and he continued to hold the relic, to brand his True Spirit on it.

Tao Qian originally thought that, at this moment, it would be only that old monk from the Great Freedom Temple using his disciple's body to descend in thought and snatch back the Buddha Bird relic.

But soon after, more startling changes occurred.

It seemed that earlier, it was just the surging Human Dao Fate that hid and did not reveal itself.

Now that the Human Dao was concealed, Tao Qian's background as a Qi Refining Realm cultivator was fully exposed, and these lurking malice began to erupt together.

The first thing Tao Qian felt was Qin Wuxiang.

This Mysterious Saint who had almost killed him not long ago now drifted over like a bright moon, and a voice as cold as that of an Immortal also sounded,

"Daoist, you've ruined this Saint's plan, I don't ask much in compensation, just hand over the Buddha Bird relic to me, and I shall spare your life."

Qin Wuxiang had just finished speaking when Tao Qian didn't have time to respond.

But then he saw that from under Corpse Mountain, within the Beautiful Corpse that was left with nothing but a torn husk,

her frozen Primordial Spirit suddenly opened her eyes at that moment, leaped out of the husk, and appeared in the sky above.

A male voice, extremely domineering and cold, yet carrying a hint of Buddha Nature, emerged from the Beautiful Corpse's mouth:

"Little Daoist, you let those hundred Bird Demons gnaw away at my beautiful disciple's body, leaving me with nothing but this broken husk."

"Out of consideration for you being a Spirit Treasure Cultivator, I will not trouble you, just give me this Shariputra."

This series of changes left Tao Qian both astonished and amused by anger.

Yet what plunged Tao Qian into horror was the next moment when a sudden thundering palpitation rushed into his mind.

Tracing its source, Tao Qian suddenly looked not far in front of him, towards the altar where the Heavenly Demon Blood Transformation Divine Needle and the Heavenly Demon Blood Bag pinned by it were located.

The sacred robe that should be silent was now beginning to squirm.

An extremely terrifying will, as if it could descend at any moment.

Whose will was this?

There was no need to guess, it was self-evident.

"Damn Bai Qin!"

"Is this the karma you wanted to transfer?"

"Luckily, I duped you to death, old goods. If I truly let you escape the ordeal and reincarnate, perhaps to start a lineage in the Bai Qin Temple, and then you threw all these terrifying karmas at me, wouldn't I be doomed?"

Tao Qian roared inwardly.

At the same time, he was about to immediately throw the Buddha Bird relic in his hands away.

This damned thing, whoever wants it can have it.

He, Tao Da, had already gained a great deal of Human Dao Fortune and was quite satisfied.

While Tao Qian was thinking this, all of a sudden, in the sky above the battlefield, there came a sound of laughter, clear as a bell and incredibly pleasant to hear.

At the same time, directly in front of Tao Qian, a dazzling and charming young girl abruptly manifested.

This young girl had fair skin, four horns on her head, and trailing green hair that reached her ankles. Despite looking like a Devil, what she radiated was an exceedingly pure Daoist Immortal Spirit Qi.

The moment she appeared, she stood directly in front of Tao Qian with her hands on her hips, and then, undiplomatically, spat repeatedly at the powerful entities threatening Tao Qian.

"Ptooeey, ptooeey, ptooeey, ptooeey!"

"You Great Freedom Temple stinky monk, weak chicken pretty boy, the Demon Buddha Temple's foolish monk... and you, Devil God, think you're so impressive?"

"You shameless things, you dare to bully my household's Young Master."

"The Master said, today anyone who troubles the Young Master will personally have him come with the Heavenly Punishment Sword, one by one knocking on their doors, even if it means starting a Sect War, he is not afraid."

"The Master also said, whatever benefits the Young Master gets, since it's in the Young Master's hands, then it belongs to the Young Master."

"If you disagree, just wait a few breaths, until I, Zhong Doudou, notify the Master to descend himself and... have a word with you lot!"

Chapter 160: Heavenly Punishment Slays Devils and Suppresses Buddha Demons, Spiritual Treasure Returning Immortal Shines Upon Cause and Effect

Tao Qian had initially been thinking about tossing the "Buddha Bird Relics" he held in his hand to create a diversion.

But who would have expected that a very domineering young girl would suddenly appear out of nowhere?

This girl was incredibly delicate and endearing, as if she were a Fairy or Dragon Girl, except her attire was overly complicated: a hat made of tiger skin, boots of fox fur, and a gown that seemed woven from Cai Yun, with numerous ornamental hairpins stuck in her hair, and her wrists and ankles jingling with ornaments like earrings, golden bangles, and bells.

Strangely enough, such a mishmash of attire didn't seem out of place on this girl at all; instead, it made her appear even more festive and adorable—as if she were a girl who had been lavishly dressed up by a group of elder Fairy sisters.

Tao Qian considered himself rather cunning and, upon hearing the words the girl spat out, he stopped the action of throwing away the relic.

My young master... the Master said... what comes into the young master's hands becomes the young master's... These keywords caused a flood of thoughts in Tao Qian's mind.

Others who also had ideas were the many powerful beings currently threatening Tao Qian.

Qin Wuxiang, who once dominated Meiling alone and appeared as an unworldly Fairy from the Moon Palace, now seemed insignificant in this array.

The Saint Heir was also crafty, first seeing that Master Bai Qin's elder brother had borrowed little monk Hui Xin's body to speak, then witnessing a demon monk from the Demon Buddha Temple descend using the Beautiful Corpse Primordial Spirit, and realizing that the Devil God was also growing restless, he quietly concealed much of his moonlight essence, thereby diminishing his own presence.

Yet he did not leave, perhaps harboring other intentions.

This girl, who clearly cultivated the Dao of Devil Immortals, spoke with extreme arrogance, and upon hearing the name "Heavenly Punishment Sword," everyone pondered and speculated, gradually guessing some truths, and understanding the seemingly insignificant young Daoist now had quite an influential backing.

Despite this realization, the idea of simply retreating was inconceivable to them.

Only a few breaths of stalemate passed, when the demon monk inhabiting the Beautiful Corpse Primordial Spirit couldn't help but say:

"You girl have no sense of reason. As the saying goes, every action has its consequence, and what you give comes back to you."

"It was your young master who first harmed my good disciple, look closely now, an entire Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Dharma Form chewed up until only a husk remained. I only require them to return that relic to let bygones be bygones, and this is already a leniency I granted them for being a Spirit Treasure Cultivator."

"Could it be that after ruining my disciple's Dao Path, they still expect to pay no price? Where in the world does such a good deal exist?"

"Even if this dispute goes to the Spirit Treasure Mountain Gate, I'll be the one in the right."

No sooner had the demon monk finished speaking than the girl could respond, a high-ranking monk from Great Freedom Temple, the archenemy of Demon Buddha Temple, took up the conversation through the little monk's mouth.

While this mysterious Master Bai Qin's elder brother spoke with more Buddha Nature and even a hint of compassion, the meaning behind his words was no different from the demon monk's.

"Both of you benefactors, the relic originally belonged to my junior brother."

"I can overlook everything else here, but the relic must be returned to Great Freedom Temple."



"Taking another's relic is not an act befitting a Spirit Treasure True Practitioner."

After the Buddhist and the Demon, both monks, had spoken, there was suddenly a brief silence in the area.

Then millions gazed enviously and jealously at Tao Qian, especially the mortals within Seeking Immortal City. They were usually thrilled to simply witness a battle, but today, not only did they encounter many horrific and bizarre events, but they were also witnessing immortals and high-ranking monks contesting over treasures at the end.

Everyone couldn't care less about the distinction between immortals and mortals, all vying to watch eagerly from atop the city walls with anticipation.

As the person involved, Tao Qian listened for a moment and faintly understood something, thinking to himself:

"This young girl before me must be an elf-like Devil Immortal from the Spirit Treasure Mountain Gate. Her 'Master' must be a powerful Spirit Treasure Sect cultivator with no small reputation, at least influential enough to make the domineering elder brother mentioned by Master Bai Qin, and the mysterious Mistress of the Beautiful Corpse, as well as the Devil God, all show subtle apprehension."

"I don't know how that powerful cultivator learned of my existence, preemptively claimed me as his disciple, and sent this girl to protect me."

"They say after surmounting the Three Calamities, fortune greatly rises; could this be the proof?"

While these joyous thoughts crossed Tao Qian's mind, an impulsive cultivator in the crowd suddenly blurted out loudly, casting a spotlight on the otherwise quiet scene and provoking a major turn of events:

"All this talk, if you're not afraid of retaliation, just go ahead and rob him. Aren't the world's treasures all just taken by whoever is strong enough to seize them?"

The speaking cultivator evidently spoke without thought, not considering how conspicuous his voice would be during such a silent moment.

At the moment these words fell, it was the Buddhist and the Demon, both monks, who simultaneously exclaimed:

"Well said!"

"Exactly so!"

Though they were from different paths of Buddha and Demon, they were both monks after all. The residing spirits of Hui Xin and the Beautiful Corpse agreed tacitly and almost simultaneously made their move.

The two each formed a Dharma Seal and, abruptly using a Divine Power Skill, directed it towards Tao Qian.

In an instant, there emerged a Black Light Bodhisattva Dharma Image and a Slumbering Arhat Dharma Image within the bloody battlefield, with massive hands reaching out to envelop Tao Qian.

Almost at the same moment, the Blood Bag Clothing, which had been slowly undulating near Tao Qian, suddenly tore open a small piece. It then stretched upon the wind to instantly become a massive crimson cloth appearing to envelop mountains, rolling up to swallow Tao Qian together with the girl.

However, in that instant, a "bright moon" from the distance suddenly shifted, swiftly arriving in front of Tao Qian.

Amid the blur, a fair hand reached out, aiming to pluck the relic directly from Tao Qian's hand.

All these rapid developments had the millions of spectators below hollering in excitement.

For Tao Qian, who saw it all unfold before his eyes, it was quite the eye-opening experience. His mind raced with four Records, each with information that was exempt from none.

As disaster loomed, Tao Qian still had no intention of handing over the Buddha Bird Relic.

Whether it was a whim of his Taishang Treasure No-leak Body or his own perception, as well as the conclusions he had drawn, all pointed to the fact that he had completely passed the Three Calamities. From then on, no matter what disaster he faced, he would turn bad luck into good fortune.

Therefore, at this moment, Tao Qian instead revealed a radiant smile to all directions and completed the process of the True Spirit Imprint in an instant.

Once Tao Qian's True Spirit Soul was imprinted on the relic, it meant that even if Master Bai Qin's Reincarnation Body came, he could not call it away from Tao Qian.

Ownership had been completely altered.

This turn of events clearly made everyone around furiously enraged. Originally, they had planned to spare Tao Qian's life and take the Buddha Treasure.

Now, each one of them wanted to strike with lethal force.

But it was at that moment when that familiar girl's laughter rang out.

Then, a golden halo, which had somehow already surrounded Tao Qian, expanded. From one, it split into two, then from two into three, and from three into an endless multitude. Its rapid expansion cleaved open the void, pulling Tao Qian into another small world. Those four Divine Power Skills, though fiercely inexplicable, could not harm him at that moment and were wholly repelled by the golden halo.

But it did not end there; Tao Qian saw the girl suddenly turn her head, her charming face making faces at him, with an expression as if she were offering a treasure.

The girl clasped her hands together and pleaded towards the void, "Heavenly Punishment Grandpa, you see, these shameless fellows are bullying Young Master. Please come out and uphold justice."

No sooner had the words left her mouth than the void suddenly cracked open, and a sheathed treasure sword leaped out.

The sword was three feet six inches and five fen long, entirely black, with ancient runes carved into its sheath, resembling totems or mysterious Daoist patterns.

The very appearance of the sword immediately unleashed an extremely ferocious and terrifying aura that soared into the sky.

For a moment, everyone felt their hearts and gallbladders split, and a thought instinctively arose, "This sword can cut through anything!"

Boom!

The ferocious Sword Intent swept across ten thousand miles, cleaning the battlefield which had been polluted by the blood of various devil creatures and carcasses, and was shrouded in demonic miasma.

Looking again, only a solemn and bleak landscape remained.

Including Tao Qian, whether it was common folk or cultivators, millions of eyes couldn't leave two things.

One was that shimmering golden halo.

The other was the ferocious treasure sword.

With these two items showing their power, the four attacks that Tao Qian felt he couldn't resist were simultaneously withdrawn.

The intentions of the Devil God, the demon monk, and Master Bai Qin's powerful brothers all retreated peacefully.

Still, Saint Heir Qin Wuxiang, who was a bit too greedy, fell out of the moonlight after being scraped by the Sword Intent, his bronze mask shattered, revealing a young cultivator in white, handsome in appearance, who spat out blood.

Before he could steady himself, he saw the girl called "Zhong Doudou" pull a face at him, teasing without politeness, "I told you you're nothing but a weakling with a pretty face, look at those three shameless ones, not a scratch on them."

To her surprise, just after finishing her sentence, her head was struck by the sheathed treasure sword.

The girl immediately turned around, pleaded with a laugh,

"Yes, yes, Heavenly Punishment Grandpa is mighty and powerful, and since these three fellows are just Divine Souls and intentions arriving, that's why the sword hasn't left its sheath."

"Dou Dou won't delay any longer and will get to the proper business."

With that said, the girl revealed a serious expression.

Just as everyone thought she was about to do something, her face changed again, reverting to that ingratiating manner, and she clasped her hands toward another part of the void,

"Returning Immortal Grandpa, please come out quickly. Master said that in addition to protecting Young Master, we also have to clear some karma attached to him. Dou Dou is not up to the task, only you can help us, come quickly! At most, when we go back, Dou Dou will sneak you into the Baihua Pool to peep on the ladies bathing..."

Before Zhong Doudou's words could finish, the void tore open once again.

An ancient copper mirror leaped out and knocked on the girl's head with a roll, then the mirror immediately emitted a dazzling light. It shone on the sky and directly reflected the scenes from a short while ago when the Bai Qin Old Demon threatened Tao Qian, even the voices were reproduced.

In an instant, the land below erupted with exclamations.

At the same time, millions of gazes all shifted towards where Hui Xin the little monk was.

Among them was the voice of the Mysterious Saint, Qin Wuxiang, unable to hide his anger and frustration.

"The Spirit Treasure Rejuvenation Mirror!"

"To see the past, to clarify karma."

"I originally thought the plan failed because I was ambushed by the Spirit Treasure Sect, but I never imagined it was the scheme of a high monk from the Great Freedom Temple."

"Master Bai Qin, sitting in meditation before transforming into a human, plotted against all directions; indeed, he was a prodigy capable of creating the Bai Qin Scripture."



"Master used the people of Tuo County as cultivation resources and after turning to practice the Great Freedom Dharma, even considered the whole of Southern Yue as cultivation resources. The Great Freedom Temple is truly a place where the modest and the strong abound. I admire, truly admire."

Qin Wuxiang was obviously the most furious about this sudden revelation.

While venting, he didn't hesitate to throw dirt on the Great Freedom Temple's reputation in front of a million people.