

## Longevity 271

Chapter 271: Taixuan Makes a Solemn Promise, The Son of Heaven Suddenly Passes Away\_3

Hearing this, Tao Qian also raised his eyebrows slightly, clearly not expecting two members of the Imperial Family to attend his banquet.

He pondered for a moment and realized it was indeed the case.

Although they had chosen the Third Method and were granted the "Spirit Treasure Unlimited Tribulation Crossing Technique", there were still no clear guidelines on how to proceed with the tribulation or refinement.

Thus, Tao Qian did not refuse Senior Brother Ma Yuan's suggestion and gestured for Mermaid Sha Nu'er to come and invite someone.

...

Coincidentally, at the very back of the main hall,

the Thirteenth Prince and Princess Bao Shou were seated together, surrounded by some Bibo Island disciples they had befriended over the past few days.

Each had their own mentors, and their backgrounds were indeed remarkable, but they couldn't compare with the disciples seated in front, so they had been placed here.

Yet no one was dissatisfied,—firstly, the Immortal Peaches on this seat were quite delicious and offered many benefits, and secondly, everything is relative; after all, it was still the main hall and not some side hall.

Moreover, the Spirit Treasure Disciples didn't much care for formal minutiae.

Many who had eaten the Immortal Peaches and tasted the Immortal Wine were clamoring to go forward and seek advice from the True Disciples.

The Thirteenth Prince also formed this same idea.

After swallowing two Longevity Immortal Peaches, he tugged at the sleeve of Princess Bao Shou, who was engrossed in the delicacies and the Immortal Peaches, and whispered,

"Stop eating for now, my sister."

"We should thank our host regardless of anything else."

As the Prince finished speaking, he was met with a ruthless refusal from his food-loving sister.

She was born into the royal family and had eaten exotic and luxurious foods all her life.

But this was the Spirit Treasure Sect, which possessed many treasures not found in the outside world.

Princess Bao Shou, always naïve and carefree, fond of beauty and gourmet food, was currently unwilling to deal with her power-hungry, scheming brother with little true wisdom.

After being refused, the expression on the Thirteenth Prince's face remained unchanged.

He had always had ways to handle his sister.

Ever since they were children, whenever he wanted to do something, he would always involve Princess Bao Shou because her naivety gave her a peculiar charisma that made people spontaneously fond of her.

Even their tyrannical father and inscrutable, scheming Taishang Emperor always greeted Princess Bao Shou with smiles.

Using this "tool woman", although the Thirteenth Prince lacked the conditions to vie for the Crown Prince's position, he had always led a smooth life.

He smiled, then whispered again,

"Don't you always regard Ascending Immortal Island as a sacred place, and Lingji Fairy has resided on this island for many years, leaving many traces behind."

"Now that Master Tao is the master of this island, if you ask him gently, perhaps you may obtain a few personal items of the Lingji Fairy."

"Really?"

Indeed, after these words, Princess Bao Shou, previously unstoppable in her consumption of Immortal Peaches, immediately lifted her head.

A lively smile spread across her adorable face, and her eyes sparkled.

She suddenly stood up and pulled the Thirteenth Prince towards the front seats of the main hall.

"Let's go, my Lingji Fairy..."

As they both got up and moved a few steps away from their seats,

they were met by a Mermaid who, upon seeing them, bowed and said,

"Are you the Thirteenth Prince and Princess Bao Shou?"

"My master invites you!"

Of course, they both knew this Mermaid named Sha Nu'er was a maid of Tao Qian of Ascending Immortal Island.

Thus, upon hearing this, their eyes shone even brighter.

Princess Bao Shou felt even more likely she would get the fairy's personal items,

while the Thirteenth Prince pondered,

"Approached proactively? Yes, this Master Tao, unlike other True Disciples of the Spirit Treasure Sect, rose from a Loose Cultivator in Southern Yue, he must understand our family's status more clearly."

"Now that he knows Bao Shou and I are here, is he inviting us over to chat and make connections?"

Leaving these two royal siblings with their respective thoughts,

they quickly followed Sha Nu'er to the front seats of the main hall.

Upon arriving, they both saw, including Tao Qian, the eighteen True Disciples of this generation from the Spirit Treasure Sect.

Both were immediately short of breath and dazzled.

This was not only the usual reaction of low Cultivation level cultivators meeting high-level cultivators,

but also the natural reaction of ordinary individuals in the presence of outstanding talents.

However, the Thirteenth Prince felt somewhat unwilling inside:

"I'm a royal scion, favored by heaven, but compared to these people, I, Zhu Quan, seem to have become a wretched creature, how unjust of the heavens."

Whereas Princess Bao Shou looked around, her gaze flittered between Tao Qian and the Golden Crow Fairy, finally settling on the Golden Crow Fairy, screaming inwardly,

"Hooray!"

"That must be the Golden Crow Fairy, truly beautiful, if Lingji Fairy were still here, the two of them together...no, I mustn't entertain delusions, Lingji Fairy and Yunhua Immortal are the perfect match."

Their reactions were odd, and their thoughts stranger still.

They had no idea that, including Tao Qian, everyone there had keen senses.

Someone like them, low in cultivation and unable to conceal their thoughts, their intentions could be discerned in the blink of an eye.

The Thirteenth Prince's thoughts were of no concern.

Tao Qian and the other seventeen stifled their laughter, stealthily glancing towards Senior Sister Lu, whose gaze was gradually turning dangerous.

Just as the two were about to come forward to pay their respects,

at that moment, a sudden, unexpected disaster that no one could have possibly foreseen occurred.

With two "crack" sounds, the dragon-shaped Jade Pendants worn by both the Thirteenth Prince and Princess Bao Shou unexpectedly shattered.

Almost simultaneously, a surge of Human Dao Fortune within Tao Qian's body began to swell tumultuously, transmitting a cryptic message.

The three of them all changed expressions.

Tao Qian was surprised!

While the Thirteenth Prince and Princess Bao Shou first froze, then reached a peak of terror and dismay, unable to contain themselves, their eyes filled with tears, they almost cried right there.

The Thirteenth Prince, now trembling all over, his face nearly contorted,

stammered out in disbelief,

"Father...father, has passed away?"

Chapter 272: Five Days of Refining, Secret Demon Dark Child

Spiritual Resonance Cave Mansion, banquet hall inside, because of those two shattered dragon pendants, as well as the sudden cries of alarm.

Not only Tao Qian, the other True Disciples and nearby Spirit Treasure Disciples also showed surprise on their faces, even the usually indifferent Master Taixuan, Xuu Xun, was the same.

Although most people didn't care much for the so-called power of the Mortal World, the contemporary Imperial Family of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty was no big deal to them either.

Yet, hearing suddenly about the "Emperor's demise" was naturally surprising.

After all, everyone knew what it meant when the emperor suddenly died amidst such a great change that had not occurred in a thousand years?

Another disciple at the banquet, also from a thousand-year-old noble family, looking at the shocked and saddened Thirteenth Prince and Princess Bao Shou, couldn't help but sigh:

"The Ancestor God Forbidden Technique is broken, the Longevity Barrier has dispersed."

"This is to be expected."

"But the Mortal World is probably going to see even more wars erupt, especially now with the situation...great calamities, great calamities indeed."

As he sighed, the Thirteenth Prince and Princess Bao Shou had already calmed down.

Initially, the former had intended to have a good conversation with Tao Qian and hopefully become friends.

Now, there was no time for that, so he quickly took his royal sister, paid their respects, and then had to leave in a hurry, without even time for the feast.

However, before leaving, the prince seemed to remember something and still turned back to say:

"Fellow Senior Brothers, including Senior Brother Tao, if you ever find leisure to visit the Mortal World, do remember to stay at my Prince Ning Mansion, and let your junior host you to the best of my ability."

Everyone actually saw through his intentions and purpose, but since his father, the Emperor, had just passed away, no one said anything.

They all simply bowed their hands and watched him leave.

Tao Qian also watched the two's back, feeling the surge of Human Dao Fortune within him, with obscure messages following.

Vague, unordered.

But the meaning expressed was consistent with that of the True Disciple senior brother's sigh, only the focus was different.

The Mortal World will be in great chaos!

The Mortal Human Race will be caught in dire straits!

What Tao Qian felt was, to a certain extent, a silent urging.

...

The Immortal Peach Banquet was extraordinarily lively, but eventually, there came a time to end and disperse.

Unbeknownst to them, it was already the next day from 5 am to 7 am, the sky was about to brighten but was still at its darkest.

Ascending Immortal Island, however, was still bright as day, everywhere hung with Glazed Palace Lamps, illuminating the lingering Fragrant Clouds, presenting a scene of the Immortal that the Mortal World could never behold.

As the host, Tao Qian bid farewell to each uniquely elegant fellow Spirit Treasure Sect member on Yunhua Immortal Mountain.

The seventeen True Disciples stayed till the last, planning to leave together.

And upon leaving, Master Xuu Xun especially left a token as a keepsake, hoping that when Tao Qian later encountered situations where he needed help in the Mortal World, he would not hesitate to contact him.

Unable to refuse such kindness, Tao Qian accepted it.

The cleanup was left to Sha Nu'er, Zhong Doudou, and others.

Tao Qian returned to the quiet room, sat down, and went directly into meditation.

The first priority was to digest all that had been gained from the banquet; naturally, a gathering of eighteen True Disciples would not just be for enjoyment, not just drinking a few sips of Immortal Wine or eating a few Immortal Peaches.

With eighteen people gathered, it was inevitable to share some experiences about cultivation.

In this way, Tao Qian gained a great advantage.

He must be the one with the least time in cultivation among them, even if newcomers like the Thirteenth Prince and Princess Bao Shou were included, regarding the shortest cultivation time, the first place still belonged to Tao Qian.

He listened satisfactorily to the cultivation experiences of these talents.

Even though not all could be emulated, he felt he had gained significantly.

Nevertheless, he felt somewhat ashamed, the reasons for which were also understandable.

Others, including Xu Xun and Yang Jie, thought that he, Tao Da, being able to Survive Three Calamities and enter Foundation Establishment in such a short time, must have some precious experience or exceptional techniques.

These, Tao Qian, of course, had none.

It wasn't good to tell his fellow disciples that I, Tao Da, relied on an Abnormal Soul, and came through with an Exemption Cost, right?

After some thought, he just thickened his skin.

Pretending to be profound, he took a sip of Immortal Wine, and then embarrassingly smiled:

"My Talent is passable, relying solely on diligent practice, and also encountering many nobles, I was fortunate enough to join Spirit Treasure and establish my Dao Foundation."

"Speaking of which, it mostly depended on luck, which is quite embarrassing."

The True Disciples, along with other disciples listening, seeing him say this, couldn't say much more.

Fortunately, at a critical moment, Brother Yang Jie stood up to salvage his dignity a bit.

"Junior Brother Tao is too modest!"

"Others may not know, but I happen to be aware of Junior Brother's experiences in Southern Yue."

"In my view, Yang Jie, what's most praiseworthy and should indeed be shared about Junior Brother Tao is your resolute and indomitable Dao Heart."

"At that time, newly having received the Spirit Treasure Method and needing to Survive Three Calamities, the first calamity tested his Dao Heart."

"That territory is called 'Fragrant Meat Collection', led by a Pig Demon who cultivated the Cannibal Scripture with a group of Demons, holding a market where humans were food and playthings. Not only was that Pig Demon in Foundation Establishment Realm, but it also had Iron Buddha Temple as its backing. Most of the hundreds of Demons in the market had their own backers too."

"Yet Junior Brother was just a Qi Refining Realm cultivator."

"If it were any of you here, you would have likely not dared to confront it head-on but would think of ways to avoid the calamity."

"Junior Brother was different; with just a sword, he fought till the sky grew dark and the Fragrant Meat Collection turned into a pyramid of demon flesh... Such valor fits a disciple of our Spirit Treasure Sect."

"The following two calamities, especially the third calamity closely related to the Great Calamity of Human Dao in Southern Yue, I suppose Junior Brother also survived relying on that Dao Heart."

Chapter 273: Five Days Refining, Secret Demon Dark Child\_2

Yang Jie was, after all, the fifth ranked True Inheritor, and when he stepped forward to vouch, his lavish praise certainly stood out from the crowd.

Tao Qian sat amidst the gathering, keenly aware of his sect members casting glances of admiration his way.

Many curious individuals eagerly requested that he share the details of how he had survived the Three Calamities.

Tao Qian had no choice but to gloss over certain events, such as the Devil God Princess's attempts to kidnap him, nearly costing him his virtue, and provided a rough outline of his experiences instead.

Even so, his accounts of the Three Calamities were still quite remarkable, eliciting wonder and amazement from all his fellow disciples and sect members.

At the same time, this made the Spirit Treasure Disciples unavoidably harbor resentment towards the Great Freedom Temple.

Regardless of the past!

Now, at this banquet, after sampling the Longevity Immortal Peaches, they inevitably found Tao Qian hugely agreeable.

The more they ate, the more they felt this way.

After hearing about the wicked deeds of "Bai Qin," all were united by a shared indignation.

Reflecting on the buzz of activity and assimilating his gains as he sobered up, Tao Qian couldn't help but sigh and say,

"It's fortunate that Bai Qin has already met his demise, with all his benefits now fallen to me."

"Otherwise, after tonight, he would have drawn a host of enemies – those yet to meet him already harboring murderous resentment."

"He used to say he'd come to the mountain gate to apologize after succeeding, but if he really did come, I fear he'd be chased by a host of Spirit Treasure Disciples..."

Murmuring to himself, Tao Qian couldn't help but smile.

After hosting the Immortal Peach Banquet, he found himself even more satisfied with the atmosphere within the Spirit Treasure Sect.

Although not quite to the extent of perfection, it far exceeded Tao Qian's initial expectations.

Having spent some time dealing with the Southern Yue Ghosts, cultivating within the mountain gate gave him a sense of disconnection, a stark contrast.

If not necessary!

Tao Qian himself was actually reluctant to leave the Penglai Sea and once again venture into the Mortal World.

Great tumultuous eras are akin to a crucible.

Given that Southern Yue was such, it could be inferred that the other dozens of provinces in the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty were also not faring much better now.

However, upon further contemplation, hiding away for cultivation might not be the best course of action.

"That iron law is true reason itself; everything comes with a price."

"It seems that even Great Cultivators like Aunt Pan Si and Bai Yin Immortal who are often secluded must also pay a price beyond my sight."

"There are various paths in Dao, following one's heart is the way."

It was indeed peculiar.

As soon as this thought settled in Tao Qian's heart, the restlessness of the Human Dao Destiny that had perturbed him all night suddenly calmed down.

Seeing this, Tao Qian smiled, and immediately another thought crossed his mind.

"I'm not embarking on refining the Third Method to meet my demise; everything must be meticulously prepared."

"There are still five days until the True Inheritance Conference."

"In these five days, I'll think of some methods, genuinely practice my cultivation, and enhance my offensive and combat capabilities."

"Speaking of which, I'm now a True Disciple of the orthodox Spirit Treasure, yet my offensive techniques are from the Buddhist Sect, and the Escape Skills and Refining God skills I usually use come from the Demon Path... how sinful."

At this thought, out of nowhere, Tao Qian felt a sudden surge of inspiration.

Now considering how to spend the next five days, he set his mind and thought,

"If I can't refine the Basic Method, then I'll refine some other Divine Power Skill."

"Why not seek Aunt Pan Si as soon as daylight breaks and ask for a few suitable Spirit Treasure Divine Powers for me to refine?"

The thought having taken hold, Tao Qian was completely unaware of any incongruity in this line of thinking.

Normally, with his status as a True Inheritor and in possession of a Command Token given by Duobao Daoist, he should have chosen Divine Power Skills directly from the Spirit Treasure Scripture Hall.

It was due to urgency that he last sought out Aunt Pan Si, and now he was shamelessly intending to do so again.

Typically, such an act was not in Tao Qian's character, but then his inherent laziness kicked in, and so naturally that was what he thought and what he ended up doing.

Of course, it was also because he always trusted his own intuition and premonitions, which had never led him astray.

Such impulses had aided him numerous times in gaining opportunities and advantages. Now that it had come again, he had no thoughts of rejecting it.

Follow the heart's desire and go with the flow.

...

An hour later, a streak of Evasion Light burst forth from Ascending Immortal Island.

After traversing three hundred miles, Tao Qian appeared just outside an Immortal Island teeming with strange flowers and herbs, and towering Ancient Woods.

In his hands, he carried a basket of Longevity Immortal Peaches.

His eyes still retained High Spirit Vision, which allowed him to clearly see the true form of Pan Si Island.

However, he paid it no mind and respectfully clasped his hands, saying,

"Aunt Pan Si!"

"Disciple recently planted some Immortal Peach Trees, and now that they've begun to bear fruit, I've specially brought some for Aunt to taste the freshness."

As soon as his words fell, he saw the Big Island, wrapped endlessly in silver cobwebs, tremble slightly as if it had just woken up.

Inside, a lazy and soft voice came through,

"Eh?"

"Isn't it you? A few days ago, didn't that Crystal Demon girl deliver a basket? Why have you come again?"

"However, the peaches you've grown do taste good, thank you."

Once the voice stopped, a streak of silver light shot out, swept up the basket of fruits, and then returned to the Immortal Island.

Afterward, there was silence all around.

A man and an island fell into a silence that wasn't long, but felt very drawn out.

"Do... do you have any other matters?"

When this sentence arrived, and Tao Qian could clearly hear a hint of nervousness in the voice,

Tao Qian finally snapped out of it, nearly forgetting this Aunt's temperament.

Being lazy in such a manner, he suddenly felt a bit regretful.

But since he had already come, Tao Qian had no choice but to thicken his skin and sincerely, yet unconsciously flatteringly, responded,

"Aunt must also see that the disciple has just entered the Sect and hasn't had the chance to formally cultivate for a period."

"That Great Lifebook Scripture, I won't receive the Ancestor Master's Teachings until five days later."

"Taking advantage of some free time, the disciple thought to ask Aunt for a little help, could I request one or two Divine Skills for self-protection and offensive use to cultivate?"

Tao Qian had just finished speaking when a full of doubts questioning came from the island.

He could almost see that homebody female fairy in a ruqun with long sleeves frowning and saying,

"It's only five days. After the ancestor master imparts the teachings, all the Divine Skills most suitable for you in that Great Lifebook will be complete."

"Even if I find you a thousand Magic Skills now, are you willing to pay those various costs... but it's really not worth it; you seem smart, not like a fool."

"If you want to add some means, some power for fighting and killing, you could go to Sister Yunhua and ask her to refine some powerful Great Array Flags for you. I hear she dotes on you the most; this shouldn't be difficult."

"Or else, go find Brother Duobao, he is your Master. With your gentle requests, maybe you could get one or two Exotic Treasures to use..."

Tao Qian had to admit, Aunt Pan Si's advice was good.

Being called a fool by her, Tao Qian also found it embarrassing.

It would be inappropriate for him to boastfully reply, "Aunt, bring out the Magic Skills for me to feel; perhaps I might exempt the costs," right?

However, at this moment,

Tao Qian seemed to think of something, his eyes suddenly brightened up, and he began to understand why he had so impulsively come here.

He smiled and made another respectful gesture,

"Thank you for Aunt's instruction, what Aunt said is indeed very true."

"However, to let Aunt know, when the disciple was still a Loose Cultivator, I had cultivated some Divine Skills belonging to the Secret Demon Sect."

"Due to certain fortuitous encounters, I have a natural affinity with the Secret Demon Magic Skill, and don't need to pay too much of a price."

"With such a bargain at hand, it is natural for a disciple to take advantage. It's just that in the Spirit Treasure Scripture Hall, the Books of Techniques are as vast as the sea of mist; picking out the Secret Demon Magic Skills is quite troublesome."

"The disciple has no choice but to seek Aunt's help!"

After Tao Qian finished, Pan Si Island fell into silence for half a moment.

Then again, Aunt Pan Si's voice spoke out,

"This is indeed rare, tell me, which Secret Demon Magic Skills have you cultivated?"

"Let me think if there are any in the Scripture Hall to help you complete one or two."

Tao Qian was clearly waiting for this response, and he immediately provided an answer upon hearing it,

"Not many, not many, I first cultivated an incomplete Secret Demon Sacrifice Sword Skill, already refined the Selfless, Immortal Slaying, and Demon Cleansing styles... Then I cultivated the Secret Demon Refining God Skill and Summoning Demon Technique, as well as self-comprehended some Control Demon Techniques, usually calling upon some Outer Realm Demons to assist."

After he finished speaking, the island fell silent again.

This time it was longer, after a while, Aunt Pan Si's voice came with uncertainty,

"The Secret Demon Refining God Skill is fine, but you also know the Summoning Demon Technique?"

"Summoning Demons requires the 'Ten Thousand Demon Catalog,' which is not something ordinary Loose Cultivators can obtain."

"You say you also know the Control Demon Technique; even the real Secret Demon Cultivators can't learn this without earning some merits."

"And that Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique, even more, is not something non-true disciples of the Secret Demon Sect can learn."

"Are you... are you a Secret Demon Dark Child?"

Tao Qian clearly had not expected to be questioned like this after spending so much time in the Sect.

At a loss for words for a moment, he stalled inadvertently,

To others, it looked very much like a guilty conscience.

Chapter 274: This Treasure is Destined for Me!

Tao Qian was stunned for a moment, then quickly recovered.

A complex expression appeared on his face as he recalled that indeed, many who had come from Southern Yue had said similar things.

Like the Evil Cultivators he had slaughtered, as well as Master Xiao, Bai Qin, and others.

As for the Devil God Princess Yin Susu, whom he had thoroughly defeated, she was utterly convinced that he was the Secret Demon Dark Child.

Clearly, the issue lay with the cost.

Usually, it would be very difficult to use the Secret Demon Sect's Method like Tao Qian did unless one was a true inheritor of the Secret Demon Sect.

At this thought, he found himself in a difficult position. It wouldn't be appropriate to say, "I, Great Master Tao, am unreasonable; all costs can be exempted."

After pondering for a moment, Tao Qian didn't waste any words.

Suddenly, with a thought, he saw a giant Innate Dao Seed leap out of his crown, revealing the presence of the Taishang Treasure No-leak Body. The borrowed Immortal Spiritual Qi swirled around him.

In an instant, he created an extraordinary presence around himself, convincing anyone looking at him that he must be a True Practitioner of the Daoist Path, a Talent among men.

Especially in the next moment, when Tao Qian solemnly said with the Nine True Spirit Sound,

"Aunt, look at me, do I look like a Secret Demon Dark Child?"

As soon as he asked this, Tao Qian himself realized something was not right.

Listening to these words and looking at the scene,

Those in the know understood that he, Great Master Tao, was vindicating himself; those unaware might think he was up to something else.

As expected, Pan Si Immortal, who was originally just talking to herself, responded nervously to his counter-question, "No... you don't!"

After she spoke, the two fell into silence.

Well done!

This conversation sounded more like Tao Qian was bullying the immortal in the sect.

About to say something to lighten the mood, Tao Qian opened his mouth.

However, it was Aunt Pan Si who spoke first. From the depths of the Pan Si Cave Mansion, where silver light spider silk wove in and out, her gentle voice came again—unhurried, but with more content.

"Don't be anxious; I was just asking casually."

"If you say you're not, then let's leave it at you're not."

"Inside the Spirit Treasure Scripture Hall, indeed, many secret methods of the Secret Demon Sect are recorded. This sect fell apart after a great battle hundreds of years ago."

"It was originally thought that the Secret Demon inheritance had been severed, but in recent years, it has been discovered that the sect had a contingency, spreading many methods among the Demon Thoughts of the Outer Realm Demons, concealing only the key method to eliminate the cost, seemingly waiting for a true inheritor to retrieve it and restart the Secret Demon Sect."

"Because this was discovered too late, the Secret Demon Sect's methods have already spread throughout the Cultivation World and all the Great Sects are unable to stop them, they can only let it be."

"Our Spirit Treasure Sect has also preserved many, even compiling them into 'All Heavens Secret Demon Scripture Fragment.' There are seven or eight types of appendix volumes collected, but these fragments do not contain key methods. If someone were to practice them, they might fall prey to the Secret Demon, ruining our sect's disciples, hence the Sect Master has ordered them to be sealed."

"If you want them, you must first go find Brother Duobao. If he vouches for you, perhaps you'll be allowed to take the complete volumes."

After Aunt Pan Si finished speaking, Tao Qian instinctively shook his head.

What a joke?

He had only come wanting to freeload some Divine Skills, hoping to cultivate a bit during the five days to enhance his counters, never planning to actually convert to practicing the Secret Demon Sect's methods.

If he truly went to ask, and if Duobao Daoist also came forward asking if he was the Secret Demon Dark Child, wouldn't that be a big trouble?

If he wasn't worried about the trouble, he could completely Summoning Demon refine demons by himself, forcing Demon Heads to merge and extract various methods from them.

If he was lucky!

Maybe within five days, he could coincidentally extract the methods he wanted.

The act of drawing lots was indeed addictive.

If it weren't for a sudden whim, he might have already started drawing in his own Spiritual Resonance Cave.

With this thought, Tao Qian was about to refuse when suddenly,

within the Pan Si Daoist Field, a beam of white light shot out abruptly. After the brilliance dispersed, an odd item appeared before him.

This item looked like a small clay figure.

Crafted into an impressively tall middle-aged Cultivator wearing white clothing with a hat, and red eyebrows that soared into his temples, his face was naïve unlike modern people, almost as if he wasn't even from the Human Clan.

The clay figure was so lifelike that for a brief moment, Tao Qian thought there really stood such an astonishingly evil middle-aged man before him.

Before Tao Qian could even take it and ask, the voice of Pan Si Immortal came through again.

"This object is called the 'Yuan Gong Statue.' If you hadn't mentioned Brother Duobao just now, I would have almost forgotten about it."

"As it happens, this is perfect for your use; it contains a complete set of 'Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique,' and this object is involved in an old incident related to your Master."

After hearing these phrases, Tao Qian immediately realized that Aunt Pan Si, who seemed to be a social recluse, actually had a rare willingness to talk.

Without waiting for his response, Aunt Si continued,

"Presumably, you are aware of the Secret Demon Sect going mad hundreds of years ago, and continually battling with the Daoist and Buddhist."

"However, our Spirit Treasure Sect was not involved in this."

"Only Brother Duobao was once invited to the final battle, perhaps to loot treasures."

"I heard that day when Brother said 'This treasure and I are fated,' it drove countless Secret Demon Cultivators and fellow Daoist and Buddhist practitioners mad, but due to his strength, they could only tolerate it."

"Until he completely angered a Secret Demon Sword Cultivator named Yuan Gong, who drew his sword to battle with Brother, and even managed to suppress Brother for a while, only in the end to be defeated."

"When Brother returned, he placed this object in the Scripture Hall, claiming it contained an entire set of Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique... However, if one wants to cultivate it, they must first pass the test of that strand of Yuan Gong's will within the clay figure."

"Give it a try. If it doesn't work out, you can just return it."

After Aunt Pan Si finished her speech, Tao Qian immediately understood.

Chapter 275: This Treasure is Destined for Me!\_2

A sudden whim and that feeling of good fortune indicated that it must be here.

Wow!

A whole set of the Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique, plus a segment of his Master's glorious history, it was clear he had made a profit, and it was the right decision to come here.

"This treasure is fated for me... I've learned it."

"No wonder Aunt Yunhua said that the Master has a thick face but a dark heart. It turns out, this is how he got all those treasures."

"Speaking of which, these powerful Cultivators seem to have their own catchphrases. Perhaps, in the future, I will have to come up with one myself."

As Tao Qian muttered, his hand extended instinctively.

Without hesitation, he grasped the Yuan Gong Statue.

In a moment, Tao Qian felt what he was holding was not merely a clay statue, but a sword.

A peerlessly sharp sword that abandoned everything and slew everything.

Tao Qian felt as if his palm was crushed to pieces, followed by his body, and then his soul.

Instantly, a Record flashed in his mind:

[Undergoing the trial of Yuan Gong's will... No exemption allowed!]

Seeing the words "no exemption allowed," Tao Qian was not the least bit panicked.

He was not some failure solely relying on his abnormal soul to muddle through. Tao Qian had long had his own understanding of cultivation.

As the peerlessly sharp Sword Intent approached, Tao Qian did not hesitate to muster his own Sword Intent and fiercely met it head-on.

Although it was destroyed in the blink of an eye, Tao Qian was relentless and countered again.

This repeated many times!

Suddenly, at one moment, that terrifying Sword Intent halted abruptly.

In a daze, right in front of Tao Qian, the vague figure called Yuan Gong appeared, his eyes beneath his red eyebrows seemed to see through everything. He appeared long dead, yet seemed as if he was still alive.

He stared at Tao Qian, reflecting in his eyes the scene of Tao Qian using his sword to wipe out the Fragrant Meat Collection.

It was because of this that he barely nodded and then uttered words that caused great alarm to Tao Qian.

"A disciple of Duobao, also good."

As the voice fell, the vision before him dispersed immediately.

At the same time, the Yuan Gong Statue returned to stillness, as though it had really transformed back into a clay statue, unremarkable and without any abnormalities.

But whether it was Aunt Pan Si's reminder or the Record in Tao Qian's mind, they both stated that it was not so simple.

"Eh? Is it that easy?"

"Actually, over the years, many Spirit Treasure Disciples have attempted to learn this set of the Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique; several True Inheritors of your generation have also tried and failed."

"This is quite normal; this Yuan Gong was proud and arrogant. Even among the talents of the day, few could catch his eye. He even mocked Brother Duobao's use of the Heavenly Punishment Sword, publicly suggesting that the Heavenly Punishment Sword should switch to follow him."

"For you to have so easily acquired it, along with your previous achievement in mastering the Selfless, Immortal Slaying, and Demon Cleansing techniques, it seems you truly are fated to possess it."

As Pan Si Immortal said so, it seemed quite reasonable.

But inexplicably, having heard what the specter of Yuan Gong said, Tao Qian couldn't shake the feeling that it wasn't as simple.

"Could this 'Yuan Gong' senior of the Secret Demon Sect be looking to take revenge?"

"Unable to beat my cheap Master, so taking it out on me, his pitiful disciple?"

As Tao Qian was murmuring to himself,

He instinctively looked toward the Record that had just been organized in his mind.

[Record Name: Yuan Gong Statue.]

[Record Type: Alien.]

[Record: Hundreds of years ago, within the Mountain Gate of the Secret Demon Sect, there was a high-ranking Sword Cultivator Elder named Yuan Gong, whose true form was a Red Eyebrow White Ape. He was a natural Sword Cultivator, already capable of using tree branches as swords to fend off tens of thousands of the Mortal Human Race's armies when he was still an Ape. Later, he joined the Secret Demon Sect and focused on perfecting his sword technique, never descending the mountain... until the day the Secret Demon Sect was besieged, he became famous overnight. He first used the Demon Cleansing technique to eliminate many Demon Cultivators who were taking advantage of the chaos within a thousand miles. Later, he fought Duobao True Monarch for a day and a night, was sadly defeated, and died.]

[Note 1: Before his death, to prevent his teachings from being lost, he imbued a wisp of his Divine Soul and will into a clay statue, containing the complete Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique.]

[Note 2: Wearing this object for years, using Yuan Gong's will within it to refine swords, one can be exempted from various costs to master the complete Sword Technique. However, this will result in

another price to pay; after completion, an unavoidable fondness for the Secret Demon Sect will arise, with a certain chance of voluntarily becoming a Secret Demon Child.]

[Note 3: On the day the Sword Technique is perfected, if the Sword Refiner wishes to become a Secret Demon Child, the clay statue will automatically crumble, revealing a brand of the Secret Demon True Inheritance inside, imprinting itself deep into the Sword Refiner's soul, allowing them to travel to the Outer Realm and receive a portion of Secret Demon Inheritance.]

...

As the hidden information flashed by,

Tao Qian couldn't help but pause in astonishment.

He wasn't surprised by the prowess of the senior "Yuan Gong" of the Secret Demon Sect; being able to battle his cheap Master for an entire day and night showed his tremendous cultivation.

The true cause for Tao Qian's surprise was the imprint of the Secret Demon True Inheritance within the clay figure, as well as the tacit approval of Duobao True Monarch.

Tao Qian naturally didn't believe that with Duobao's abilities, he would be unaware of the trick hidden inside the clay figure.

Almost immediately, Tao Qian recalled what his cheap master was best at.

Killing and fighting power?

Of course not.

Everyone in the Spirit Treasure Sect knew that the Divine Skill Duobao True Monarch considered his best was the Spirit Treasure Sky Displaying Skill.

In other words, he was best at scheming.

"But surely not, right?"

"There are still hundreds of years to go, and he's already included me in his calculations?"

"Is he going to send me to infiltrate the Secret Demon Sect in the future?"

"Isn't that absurd, to really make the Secret Demon True Inheritance a reality within Spirit Treasure?"

Holding the clay figure, Tao Qian's thoughts wildly roamed and churned.

However, he quickly reined in his thoughts and directly placed the clay figure into his bosom.

With weak cultivation, overthinking was pointless.

Even if it really was as he speculated, Tao Qian didn't plan to give up the opportunity and benefits that had come his way.

Having gained the treasure, Tao Qian was about to bid farewell to Aunt Pan Si and leave.

But at this moment, he suddenly saw the Pan Si Immortal Island, filled with spider webs, burst with radiance, opening up a silver light portal.

Behind that portal, a figure emerged wrapped in a ruqun, slender and coldly beautiful.

Clearly, it was Aunt Pan Si.

Her voice, slightly tense at this moment, came through:

"Do you... want to come in and sit for a while?"

"After all, you've called me aunt and visited twice; I should entertain you, so Sister Yunhua doesn't accuse me of not being close to the younger generation."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian's expression remained unchanged, but deep down he felt troubled.

If it were any other immortal, he would definitely go in for a meal.

But it was Aunt Pan Si, not only had he himself noticed, but he had also heard it from the Nursing Woman Bird Demon.

Within the sect, everyone was aware of Aunt Pan Si's nature.

Cold, unsociable, fond of solitude, living alone.

Even when she was on duty at the Scripture Hall, she would send a spirit spider to carry out tasks.

Seeing her true body was rare even for the likes of Yunhua Immortal; once a century if lucky.

Tao Qian himself hadn't expected Aunt Pan Si to suddenly extend an invitation.

"Hmm? Could it be because of those Immortal Peaches?"

"It seems that my favorability with Aunt Pan Si might actually be much higher than with the others; that does make sense."

In the blink of an eye, Tao Qian figured out the reason and became even more troubled.

He could fully imagine Aunt Pan Si's inner struggle.

She didn't really want to invite Tao Qian inside, but out of politeness and due to the peculiar favorability brought by the Longevity Immortal Peaches, she felt compelled to do so.

If Tao Qian agreed next, she would be very tormented.

Because she was about to entertain a junior disciple in her own Daoist Field where she lived alone, and he was a male cultivator... just thinking about it, Tao Qian felt for her.

But if Tao Qian refused, given her nature, she would again be caught in turmoil.

Additionally, it would make Tao Qian seem very impolite.

After a few quick thoughts, Tao Qian soon made a decision, thinking to himself, "A brief sit and then leave, best of both worlds."

With this thought settled, Tao Qian was seen bowing and saying,

"Since aunt has invited, then as a disciple, I shall take the liberty to impose."

"It happens to be just the right time, as I have just recently finished refining the [Lingmu Holy Embryo Bag] bestowed by my master, but I am not very familiar with its myriad uses. Aunt is familiar with many Magic Skills; perhaps you could teach me."

After saying this, Tao Qian, with a fearless heart,

Stepped forward and passed through the silver light portal, entering the strange Immortal Island enveloped by endless spider webs, layers upon layers, paths intertwining, and even those spider webs were covered with sticky fluids.

Chapter 276 Tao Qian Provokes Yuan Gong, Duobao's Dark History

Aunt Pan Si Immortal Island's silver gateway reopened.

Tao Qian slowly emerged from within and, without waiting for anyone inside to come out, he made a bow with his hands and said, "Aunt, there's no need to see me off; I'll return on my own."

Hearing his words, the silver light from within the cave reflected off the wall, and the graceful silhouette shook slightly. A gentle voice followed, "Mm, you may go. Visit me again when you have time, or you might communicate with me through the Spider Eye... If I hear it, I will reply to you."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian bowed again and then turned and left without any hesitation.

It was evident that he knew such forthright behavior would make Aunt Pan Si feel most comfortable.

Indeed, as soon as he left, the Immortal Island flickered silver, and thick fog billowed, concealing the Daoist Field in a blink.

Entertaining this junior disciple Tao Qian had exhausted the Pan Si Fairy's heart power, leaving her feeling fatigued.

She resolved to spend the next month without interacting with anyone.

On the other side, Tao Qian, riding on an auspicious cloud, leisurely made his way back to Ascending Immortal Island.

His face showed no abnormality as he had indeed received very proper "hospitality" from Aunt Pan Si.

In fact, it could even be called boring.

The beginning was just the two of them sitting opposite each other in a silver-threaded cave mansion, with some fruits and wine set out between them, sitting in silence, creating a rather awkward atmosphere.

The only gain was Tao Qian catching a glimpse of Aunt Pan Si's appearance.

It matched perfectly with what he had envisioned; she was not the kind of woman who dazzles at first sight but had a kind of cool and elegant temperament. At first glance, she might even seem naive and bewildered, but if one caught sight of her wise eyes, no one would think so anymore.

Of course, her inclination to avoid people out of social anxiety was also real.

To avoid too much awkwardness, Tao Qian tried to initiate conversation a few times himself, but all attempts ended in failure.

Until the fairy herself made an attempt, inviting Tao Qian to the deeper part of the cave mansion, her own Star Membrane Secret Technique.

To witness!

Tao Qian initially wondered what kind of ceremony it would be.

The answer was soon revealed: it was the procreation ceremony.

In the Pan Si Dojo, within the Star Membrane Secret Technique, Tao Qian saw the truly endless intertwining and weaving of viscous spider silk, like another Spirit Spider world.

In this world, with millions upon millions of Spirit Spiders of various sizes, even differing in shape, mating with one another, during which an endless amount of spider silk vibrated, silver light flashed, and layers of light and shadows dazzled the eyes, making it impossible to distinguish between reality and illusion.

In a trance, as Tao Qian turned his head to look at Aunt Pan Si.

Whether inadvertently or perhaps because Aunt Pan Si was in a good mood and did not fully conceal herself, Tao Qian's High Spirit Vision activated at this moment, allowing him to directly see Aunt Pan Si's true form.

Terrifying?

Not at all, it just seemed a bit abnormal.

Her true form was half-human, half-spider. The upper body was the same as the True Master he had seen before, with ruqun and long sleeves, cool and aloof, like a secluded lady well versed in poetry and literature.

What was shocking was her lower body, resembling that of a giant Spider Demon, covered with soft, snow-white fur, her belly looking plump and luscious, and her forehead embedded with over a dozen eyeballs that resembled rubies.

Had anyone else looked this way, they would likely have been full of Evil Qi and extraordinarily ferocious.

But the true form Aunt Pan Si unintentionally revealed did not make Tao Qian feel any threat, nor did it spawn any repulsion.

Her appearance was somewhat similar to Aunt Bai Yin, yet Tao Qian could sense that the difference between them was immense.

"Aunt Bai Yin was born like that, not Mutated and Fallen."

"And Aunt Pan Si, she is undergoing Mutation."

This thought rose in Tao Qian's mind.

Afterward, a hint of helplessness finally showed on his face.

He flipped his hand and took out a scarlet gemstone that felt warm and cold to the touch.

In his mind, the Record surged:

[Name: Pan Si Spirit Pearl.]

[Record Type: alien.]

[Record: This Exotic Treasure emerged from the Spiritual Shedding of Elder Pan Si of the Spirit Treasure Sect and has various uses, one of which is to communicate spiritually with Pan Si Fairy. The fairy has cultivated to the Perfection of Cavernous Mystery, but having read too many Transcendent texts, she has become entangled in Mutation and cannot extricate herself. She now relies on "Spiritual Shedding" every hundred years to extend her longevity and avoid Fallen madness.]

[Note one: Aunt Pan Si uses the Spiritual Shedding Technique to avoid a mad end; however, this method can only be used six times. After six times, if she cannot advance into the Ultimate Happiness Realm, it will mean death, and she will not even be eligible to partake in the ultimate struggle. She has used it five times and has only a little over a hundred years of life left.]

[Note two: Using this pearl will imbue the user with some Spirit Spider habits, such as a love for weaving webs and favoring seclusion.]

[Note three: The cost can be waived!]

...

"Another one!"

"Did not expect that Aunt Pan Si, with such status, is also facing a Mutation and Fallen end."

"The Nine Cultivation Realms are indeed more difficult as one advances, and after entering Cavernous Mystery, it gets even harder. Even Talents find it difficult to reach Ultimate Happiness."

"Even if by a lucky chance they reach Ultimate Happiness, Cultivators who enter the Dao Transformation Realm are one in ten thousand, let alone the legendary Tribulation Immortal Realm."

Above the clouds, Tao Qian sighed.

On the path of cultivation, although he considered himself to have some Talent, it now seemed he was far from the likes of Senior Sister Lingji and brother Xu Xun.

But even such Talents might not be certain to step into the realms beyond Ultimate Happiness.

"Difficult, difficult, difficult."

After he sighed thrice in sequence, Tao Qian suddenly crushed and suppressed all these wandering thoughts.

Currently, he was merely a Foundation Establishment Little Cultivator, having not yet Transcended Mortality; worrying about realms beyond Ultimate Happiness seemed like needless trouble.

The trip to the Pan Si Daoist Field brought significant gains.

Tao Qian, somewhat eager to return for sword refining, did not delay further and sped on the cloud towards Ascending Immortal Island.

Chapter 277 Tao Qian Provokes Yuan Gong, Duobao's Dark History\_2

Before long, Tao Qian once again saw his own Immortal Island enshrouded in the Fragrant Cloud of Immortal Peaches, the Cloud Mist Marsh, the ancient mountains in quiet seclusion, the surging flames, the tinkling Ice Pot... No matter how many times he saw it, Tao Qian couldn't help but sigh, truly an immortal's scenery.

Thinking carefully, although the Penglai Sea was said to be home to Ten Thousand Immortals coming to court, and the Daoist Fields possessed thousands of spiritual veins,

There were very few that truly decorated in the style of Immortal families.

Most were like the Pan Si Dojo—strange and unusual, which even included his own honorable master's Golden Radiance Arena.

Thus, Tao Qian was very satisfied with his own "Peach Blossom Spring."

Nodding his head, he instructed Tao Changshou, Zhong Doudou and a few others to take good care of it, and then he immediately returned to the depths of the Spiritual Resonance Cave's quiet room.

Only five days remained before the True Inheritor meeting.

Just the right amount of time to refine a sword.

Now, Tao Qian was not lacking in magical treasures, and the Great Lifebook Scripture only awaited the Ancestor Master's Teachings, so it could be said that everything was perfect and he had no worries at all.

The only thing Tao Qian felt deficient in was his methods of slaughter.

Now that he had acquired the Yuan Gong Statue, it could supplement one type of extremely fierce battle power.

While Tao Qian could not claim to have a clear and detailed understanding of his Master Duobao True Monarch's strength and reputation, he had surreptitiously inquired about it roughly.

The word "fierce" was simply insufficient to describe him.

In Tao Qian's eyes, he was like a perfect and solid leg to cling to, and once embraced, he had no intention of ever letting go.

That former member of the Secret Demon Sect known as Yuan Gong even managed to overpower the Duobao Daoist in a one-on-one situation, making his true fighting power apparent.

And Yuan Gong, before his demise, deliberately left behind a complete set of Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique, which greatly increased Tao Qian's estimation of the power of this sword technique.

Full of anticipation, Tao Qian directly took out the Yuan Gong Statue again.

Placing it atop the Jade Table in front of him and stimulating it with Immortal Spiritual Qi, he then spoke with a respectful tone, yet quite directly:

"Predecessor Yuan Gong!"

"By a stroke of luck, I have gained three styles of the Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique, which seems to have some karmic connection with this divine skill. Now..."

Before Tao Qian could finish speaking, he saw a swirl of smoke suddenly emerge from the small clay figure.

Out of the smoke, a cultivator of astonishing stature and an extremely imposing middle-aged appearance leaped out.

He was dressed in white robes, wearing a white hat; his appearance was quaint, not resembling the Human Clan, with a pair of red eyebrows that soared into his temples like swords.

Even though Tao Qian knew he was only a Divine Thought illusion from hundreds of years ago, far from comparable to the real body,

Still, eye contact with him at this moment gave rise to the illusion of a soul-stinging pain.

"Too much nonsense!"

"Your pretentious respectfulness, your only goal is to have me pass on to you the swordsmanship techniques for killing.

"Sure enough, a disciple of that shameless Duobao Daoist, with a nature no different."

As soon as the Yuan Gong illusion appeared, without teaching any swordsmanship, it started to scold Tao Qian fiercely.

Tao Da, the Great Master, couldn't bear this grievance and promptly argued:

"Predecessor Yuan Gong, do not wrong me, even if you do not pass on the sword technique to me, I harbor no complaints, no resentment will arise."

"It's just a set of Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique, isn't it? If Yuan Gong does not pass it on, I too have other ways to obtain it from the Demon Thoughts of the Outer Realm Demons, it will just take some more time, which is nothing."

"My respectful demeanor is genuinely in admiration of Predecessor Yuan Gong's methods of slaughter."

"I heard that Predecessor Yuan had once fought with my master for an entire day, before dying a regrettable death in defeat."

"It is quite unfortunate that the Predecessor passed away, but to be entangled with my master for so long is also enough to earn my respect."

Listening to Tao Qian, it seemed he was praising Yuan Gong.

But upon hearing this, Yuan Gong's red eyebrows instantly rose in anger, and he retorted:

"Nonsense! Who told you that?"

"You boy, explain to me, what do you mean by 'dying a regrettable death in defeat'?"

"If I hadn't first gone to slay those Demon Cultivators who were seizing an opportunity to plunder, how could it have come to Duobao that rascal's turn to benefit."

"Haven't you already learned that 'Demon Cleansing Style'? You should know the power of this style and the price to be paid."

"If it weren't for such circumstances, I wouldn't fear battling that Duobao for three days and three nights," Tao Qian said.

"Duobao, Duobao, indeed, he relies solely on his plethora of treasures. Though he claims to fight alone, he actually bombards people with magical treasures. It's truly a shame for us cultivators."

"If it weren't for the siege by the Daoist and Buddhist factions against the Secret Demon Sect at that time, leaving no one to aid us, why would I fear him?"

"That Heavenly Punishment Demon-slaying Sword is also blind—such a fine Immortal Sword casting its lot with such a shameless master..." Yuan Gong paused mid-sentence as if realizing something and suddenly stopped speaking.

His head stiffly lowered, eyes filled with infinite sharpness beneath his reddish brows, he suddenly fixed his gaze on Tao Qian, who was listening with great relish, as if only missing some fruits and wine to enjoy the show.

Although he was merely a phantasm left behind from hundreds of years ago, his original self possessed astonishing divine skills and cultivation, and this phantasm was even more animated than the Buddha Light illusion left by Bai Qin back in the day.

Despite being a straightforward White Ape and having cultivated for many years, he wasn't lacking in wisdom.

Seeing Tao Qian's behavior, how could he not understand?

This junior was intentionally provoking him to share the juicy secrets of bygone days.

Especially when it involved his own master's dark history, Tao Qian was extremely eager to listen.

"Senior Yuan Gong, why have you stopped? Please, continue."

"Rest assured, I have always been tight-lipped. There's no chance I will report you to my master."

"Besides, you've been dead for so many years with not even a grave to your name, so you likely don't care about these matters."

As Tao Qian uttered these words,

Yuan Gong's reddish brows suddenly began to quiver, and his features became more animated, followed by his bursting into a hearty laugh.

"Indeed, it's strikingly similar."

"Your shamelessness, boy, is indistinguishable from that of Duobao back in the day."

"That fellow was clearly invited by the Canxuan Sect to assist them and had been promised benefits beforehand. But upon arriving at our Secret Demon Mountain Gate, he immediately showed his true colors."

"Faster at scouring for treasures than those locust-like demon cultivators by threefold, that fellow was proficient in the Divination Technique. He could calculate the location of treasures within our Mountain Gate with a flick of his fingers, even reaching those secret places that I, as a Secret Demon Elder, was unaware of, digging three feet into the ground to find them."

"Some of your righteous fellow sect members couldn't stand it and wanted him to restrain himself a little. But aside from his Divination, he also cultivated the Ten Thousand Treasure Secret. Treasures that others painstakingly consecrated and unraveled forbidden techniques to obtain would willingly go to him upon his beckoning."

"If the rightful owners came to him, he would adopt a helpless look, claiming that 'the treasure and he were fated to be together.' If the treasure came willingly, how could he send it away? He infuriated countless Daoist cultivators to madness."

"The Daoist cultivators were still okay, but the demon cultivators had it worse. If they were unlucky enough to encounter him, without even a greeting, they would be bombarded by his Ten Thousand Treasures and their hard-earned treasures would naturally end up in his hands..."

Yuan Gong spoke with great pleasure, and Tao Qian had to admit, he thoroughly enjoyed listening.

However, as the conversation progressed, Tao Qian's heart started to feel uneasy.

A sudden pit formed in his stomach and he thought to himself,

"Trouble is coming!"

"I'm still within the Mountain Gate, got a little carried away, and intentionally incited Senior Yuan Gong to recount the dark history of my master. If my master heard it, wouldn't I suffer a beating?"

As this thought struck him, Tao Qian could almost see his nominal master's hands, rubbed clean of all their old dirt, reaching through the air towards him.

Quickly regaining his composure, he sought to interrupt Yuan Gong, who had warmed to his topic and was now chattering incessantly.

Tao Qian was quick to react, but it was still too late.

The door to the quiet room flew open with a "bang," and a force of mana came sweeping in.

It first struck Tao Qian, then swirled towards Yuan Gong.

Simultaneously, Duobao True Monarch's clearly annoyed and somewhat embarrassed voice reverberated through the quiet room.

"You unruly red-browed old thing. Dead all these years and you still can't settle down."

"I kindly assisted you, found such a good successor to prevent your prized Sacrifice Sword technique from being lost."

"You don't appreciate my kindness, and instead, you've tainted my reputation in front of this junior."

"Saying that I attack people with magical treasures, pah! Don't flatter yourself, red-browed monkey. Unless your Secret Demon Sect Master with grass growing over his grave rises from his tomb, you alone aren't worthy of me using my Ten Thousand Treasures to strike you—wishful thinking."

"Come on then, I won't take advantage of your mere poor phantasm. Let's fight once more with this feeble mana, and show this youngster the prowess of his master."

Chapter 278: Yuan Gong Bestows Sword, True Inheritor Convention

Spiritual Resonance Cave Mansion, in Master Tao Qian's quiet room where he cultivated.

Watching as Duobao Daoist's mana came through the air and was about to clash with Yuan Gong's illusion.

Tao Qian covered his forehead, subconsciously about to blurt out, "Don't fight."

But he quickly realized, even if he didn't intervene, the two couldn't actually fight.

The always arrogant Yuan Gong was actually actively avoiding.

The illusion, which could gather or disperse at will, quickly dissolved to dodge the mana and reformed elsewhere.

Still, as much as it dodged, the old Secret Demon predecessor didn't hold back, saying:

"Duobao, are you that impatient?"

"Saying I tarnish your reputation, huh, everyone in the Cultivation World knows about Duobao. It would be a bit much to say notorious, but if it's about treasure hunting and exploring secrets, I'm afraid no one dares to seek you out anymore, right?"

"Which of my previous words was incorrect?"

"Shameless Duobao, don't think I, Yuan Gong, am afraid of you..."

Yuan Gong stopped talking mid-sentence.

Tao Qian quietly looked up, just in time to see that stream of mana directly morph into the figure of his own master.

Duobao looked at Yuan Gong but also said nothing, just sneered.

After staring at each other for a moment, Yuan Gong turned his head with some stiffness, muttering things like "enduring humiliation" and "waiting for the future."

Tao Qian thought of himself as very clever, so while the two powerhouses stood off and exposed each other's shortcomings, he wisely kept his head down.

As for why the high and mighty Yuan Gong wouldn't fight?

That was easy to guess.

This divine soul illusion of Yuan Gong was, in fact, carrying the responsibility of inheritance.

Besides the complete "Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique," there was also the Secret Demon True Inheritance imprint.

Should he have a conflict with Duobao, let alone a fight, even a slight collision could likely cause that clay figurine to crumble.

From the previous conversation, it was clear that Yuan Gong's calculation had not only been completely understood by Duobao but also assisted by him.

He, Master Tao, was obviously the heir Duobao had chosen for Yuan Gong.

However, both had not anticipated that this 'tool man' would also provoke others, inadvertently gaining insight into some of the predecessors' secret pasts.

Having suppressed Yuan Gong, Duobao then turned to look at Tao Qian, whose face was full of obedience.

With a somewhat sneering and sarcastic tone, he laughed and said,

"The Red Eyebrowed Old Ape is right, your facade of naivety really is quite similar to me in my younger days."

"Reflecting on it, in my many years of cultivation, I indeed offended quite a few cultivators, Daoist, Buddhist, demon, devil, and some hidden powers, they are all there."

"However, I took shelter within our Mountain Gate, letting them gnash their teeth in vain outside."

"But once you cunningly enter the mortal world, you must be cautious. Don't let some of those undying ones see through that you are my disciple, otherwise you'll... surely gain some instructive experiences."

"The so-called planting of a tree by the predecessor is for the successor to enjoy its shade; you, my good disciple, needn't be polite or thank me."

After saying his piece in an odd tone, Duobao Daoist disappeared in a blink from the quiet room.

Only the two of them remained, looking at each other without words.

Reminded by Duobao, Tao Qian's face stiffened.

He suddenly realized a serious problem: judging by Yuan Gong's descriptions, it wasn't hard to see how rotten Duobao True Monarch's reputation was in the Cultivation World. Once Tao Qian entered the world, if he was recognized as Duobao's disciple, wouldn't that attract widespread scorn and draw enmity from all directions?

"Am I going to die, to carry so much hatred before even entering the world?"

"Indeed, everything comes at a price. Being Duobao's first disciple is certainly glorious, I wondered where the catch was. So it was waiting here for me?"

"However, it's not like there's no solution. As long as no one recognizes me as Duobao's disciple, it should be okay."

"As a Spirit Treasure True Inheritor disciple, when venturing out for trials, it'd be reasonable to claim I am Yunhua Immortal's disciple. She's so fond of me, she surely wouldn't mind."

Master Tao thought through several solutions in his mind very quickly, coming up with a way to resolve the issue.

But his thoughts were immediately perceived by Yuan Gong.

Seeing the formidable and peculiar Red Eyebrowed Old Man looking at Tao Qian with a schadenfreude gaze, mercilessly revealing:

"Are you thinking about concealing your identity as Duobao's disciple once you leave the Mountain Gate?"

"Do not delude yourself; any cultivator who's been cultivating for some years has some predictive and calculation divine skills. With a pull on the qi, they'll see through your identity at first glance."

"Of course, if your shameless master is willing to use 'Divination Technique' to cover for you, then it would be no problem."

"But I think you just offended him. Did you enjoy listening to Duobao's embarrassing stories?"

"Come, come, I have a whole basketful here, ready to be shared with you..."

Yuan Gong was saying this when he noticed Tao Qian's resigned expression and suddenly changed his tone.

"Actually, it's not without a solution. Since you've learned many of my Secret Demon Sect's magic skills, you should know that our Secret Demon means are many and extraordinary in all the heavens."

"I find you rather pleasing to the eye. If your talent for sword refining satisfies me, I will teach you the Summoning Demon Technique. You can lure several specific Heavenly Demons, and from their demon thoughts, extract a secret demon power that can disturb the Heavenly Mechanism and conceal your roots."

Tao Qian seemed to have been waiting just for Yuan Gong's words.

As soon as he heard them, he bowed respectfully:

"I've always admired Secret Demon Sword Skill and taught myself 'Selfless,' 'Demon Cleansing,' and 'Immortal Slaying' techniques."

"But I lament not having the opportunity to learn the remaining swordsmanship. Please, teach me, Yuan Gong!"

Although there were some twists and turns, when Tao Qian uttered those two sentences, Yuan Gong's ancient and clumsy face still revealed a smile.

Then, the old man who had attained Dao in his true form as the Red Eyebrow White Ape, solemnly said:

"Learning the swordsmanship is possible, but there are things I need to clarify with you beforehand."

"The Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword technique is extremely domineering. Once you've learned this sword technique, it will be very difficult to go back. If you wish to learn something else in the future, you must first abolish the painstakingly cultivated Sacrifice Sword technique."

"That's just one aspect. The second is my method of teaching you the sword technique, it will involve a life-and-death struggle between our divine souls. This method will not only enable you to learn the movements of the swordsmanship, but will also help you temper and conceive various Sword Intentions."

"However, during the process, you will inevitably suffer severe tortures, experiencing near-death again and again, learning the essence of the Sacrifice Sword Skill from these experiences."

"Having heard all this, do you still wish to learn?"

"I wish to learn!"

Tao Qian almost immediately replied with these two words.

The next moment, he saw Yuan Gong before him, his mouth smiling so brilliantly it seemed to reach the roots of his ears.

Then suddenly the illusory smoke and mirrors around him radiated a sharp brilliance, a sword light emerged within it, not wasting words with Tao Qian, it instantly penetrated into his Primordial Spirit.

In a daze, Tao Qian only saw a terrifying sword light that shot up to the heavens and pierced the earth burst forth in the world of his Sea of Consciousness.

The Record first surfaced in his mind, Tao Qian saw it and immediately suppressed it.

Following this, he felt his Primordial Spirit being violently pulled into a world filled with Sword Intent and sword light, where Yuan Gong's vast voice was echoing:

"Kid, I've already seen the three Sword Skills you've refined. Your Selfless Sword has been well cultivated, but you've learned this sword too early."

"I will teach you how to cultivate the Sacrifice Sword Skill which is a sword technique of my Demon Path."

"The first move naturally should be to cultivate... Immortal Slaying."

"You are currently in the Spirit Treasure Mountain Gate, that's quite fitting. Come, I will help you develop the Immortal Slaying Sword Intent, ensuring that when you leave seclusion, you'll be awe-inspiring."

"Seeing you, your slightly weaker sect mates might even be frightened into a desperate escape."

Hearing these words, Tao Qian didn't feel the slightest bit pleased.

On the contrary, he sensed something rather ominous.

Unfortunately, he didn't even have a chance to refuse before seeing Yuan Gong, whom he had previously found acceptable.

At this moment, his true form was revealed.

Facing an extremely terrifying Red Eyebrow White Ape, coming at him with millions of sword lights, how could Tao Qian say the word 'no'? He was completely overwhelmed.

...

Five days passed swiftly by.

During this time, the already bustling Penglai Sea became even more animated on this day.

One after another, the Immortal Islands and Daoist Fields of the Magic Veins were opened, numerous Immortal Masters and Daoists appeared in unison, even those rarely seen emerged from seclusion on this day.

The reason was naturally the grand meeting of the Spirit Treasure Sect's True Inheritors that took place every few years, as well as the Ten Thousand Immortals assembly, both happening today.

Anyone with status was hurrying to Biyou Palace to participate in this grand event.

At this moment, if an outsider accidentally entered the Mountain Gate, they would witness the most extraordinary and astonishing scene in existence.

These scenes, whether in the great Daoist sects or the Buddhist temples, or even within those great families that claim to span a thousand years, are absolutely invisible.

When Tao Qian joined the sect, he only saw a fragment of the "Penglai Sea's opportune moment, Ten Thousand Immortals Coming to Biyou Palace" grand spectacle.

After all, it was a gathering that happened only once in many years. The auspicious clouds above the sky, heading towards the same direction, with Immortals from the Human Clan and Alien Species standing on them, created an atmosphere that was harmonious and beautiful, without conflict or noise, discussing the Dao with laughter if they met along the way, showing the fellow-feeling of sect members.

Just like now, a large auspicious cloud passing over Ascending Immortal Island and drifting towards the direction of Biyou Palace, the place atop the cloud was extraordinarily lively. Aside from the primary host of the cloud, many disciples from Bibo Island were also drawn.

The majority were unrestrained and free-spirited, sitting leisurely on the clouds. Some even took out chessboards and jade tables to play games and drink wine, reciting poetry and songs.

However, what truly attracted attention were the seven Immortal Masters standing at the forefront.

All of them were human clan members, but each and every one of them was extraordinarily ugly, with vertical pupils and dark faces, flesh lumps on heads, scarlet birthmarks; some were even missing normal facial features such as mouths, noses, and eyes.

They would have scared off an entire street of people had they appeared in the Mortal World.

And the group of disciples standing behind them were also of the same kind—abnormal and extremely ugly.

Typically, only those Evil Cultivators who have mutated and fallen into the Demon Path were like this.

However, these people were exceptions.

Born this way, though they were ugly, each one had cultivated the Spirit Treasure Method, true intermediaries of the Daoist path.

Especially the seven leading Daoists, all at the Cavernous Mystery Realm, collectively known as the "Seven Injuries Daoists."

For many years, they lived outside the Spirit Treasure Mountain Gate, opening separate residences and Daoist Fields, returning to the sect only today for the grand event.

Originally, this auspicious cloud would have bypassed Ascending Immortal Island and continued onward.

However, a Bibo Island Cultivator among the crowd suddenly pointed at the Ascending Immortal Island ahead and said:

"The seven Daoist uncles have not returned to the sect for a long time and might not know that the Ascending Immortal Arena has a new master."

"The new Island Master is Duobao True Monarch's first disciple, Master Tao Qian."

"Senior Brother Tao is extraordinarily talented, not only cherished by the True Monarch but also extremely favored by Yunhua Immortal, who even gifted the long-vacant Ascending Immortal Island as a welcome gift."

"In this True Inheritor meeting, Senior Brother Tao is also one of the main characters."

"He resisted the Three Calamities and became a True Inheritor, and soon after joining, he quickly gained recognition from the other True Disciples."

"It's a pity that a few days ago, before the Daoist uncles returned, Senior Brother Tao held an Immortal Peach Banquet, where he entertained his sect mates with Immortal Peaches cultivated by his own hands."

"Those peaches are incomparable in taste and can even increase one's lifespan and blessing."

"As we're passing by today, why not let this disciple run errands for the Daoist uncles and ask Senior Brother Tao if he has set off yet? If not, it will be just the right time to ask for some fresh Immortal Peaches to quench your thirst."

Chapter 279: Everyone, I'm Going to Slay You

Above the auspicious cloud, listening to the introduction of a disciple from Bibo Island.

The seven Daoists simultaneously showed a look of surprise, not because of the Longevity Immortal Peach, this Spirit Fruit, although rare, clearly could not move the hearts of the seven Cavernous Mystery Cultivators who had practiced for many years.

What truly surprised the Seven Injuries Daoist was Tao Qian's identity and the manner in which he was accepted into the Mountain Gate.

The leader, a middle-aged Daoist dressed in white, had skin as pale as faded color and was naturally one-legged, standing strangely on that cloud.

After hearing the introduction, this Daoist immediately exclaimed,

"Resist the Three Calamities?"

"We have not returned to the sect for a long time; unexpectedly, another talented disciple has emerged within our gate."

"With such talent, it is normal for Brother Duobao and Senior Sister Yunhua to hold him in high regard."

After this Daoist spoke, another old man next to him, who looked like a dwarf with no other facial features except for a single eye and a mouth, added,

"If I remember correctly, this Ascending Immortal Island used to belong to that little girl called Xie Lingji, truly a genius seen once in a millennium, only to be envied by the heavens. Now the island has a new owner, which indeed looks better than years ago."

Following that, the others began to speak one after another.

"I remember Xie Lingji, naturally a Cultivation Seed. If not for her untimely death, she would likely have achieved Cavernous Mystery by now, and her Divine Skills would certainly be stronger than ours."

"We who reside in the Seven Ruins Grotto Heaven are neighbors to the Xie family ancestral land, and had not interacted for many years, all because of this poor girl's tragedy. The Xie family blamed Senior Sister Yunhua for not saving her life, extending their resentment to everyone in the Spirit Treasure Sect."

"Sigh, that little girl had too many secrets; we couldn't see through even a bit of it, let's not discuss her recklessly."

"Brother Duobao, who hasn't moved for many years, unexpectedly has accepted a disciple. We, as his seniors, should indeed make up for the gift of meeting."

"You're right, let's send some disciples to invite him over, to get closer as well."

In just a few words, the Seven Injuries Daoist and the others agreed.

Turning around, each chose a similarly ugly and flawed disciple, to accompany that first-speaking Bibo Island disciple to visit the Ascending Immortal Island.

A smaller clump of that vast auspicious cloud then split off and descended toward the Ascending Immortal Island.

On the cloud, the Bibo Island disciple named "Huang Chao," pointing at the island's many large, fragrant clouds of heavily fruited Immortal Peach Trees, introduced while swallowing his saliva,

"Dear junior brothers and sisters, do you see? These are all genuine immortal-value Spirit Roots."

"Any one of these Immortal Peaches can extend life, increase blessing and fortune, and their effects can be stacked."

"That recent Immortal Peach Banquet, tsk tsk, was indeed a delightful event..."

"Senior Brother Tao is also an extremely good person, generous and kind. Just a few days ago, he was Refining Treasure, totaling 24 hours, and each hour his Exotic Treasure would devour ingots, essences of the sun and moon, allowing the sect's Spirit Beasts, Alien Species, and ordinary disciples to pick them up."

It was unknown how many peaches Huang Chao had eaten from Tao Qian, as his flatteries were one wave after another.

The seven disciples of the Seven Injuries Daoist, most visiting the Spirit Treasure Mountain Gate for the first time, found everything fresh and eye-opening.

Though they hadn't yet met Tao Qian, they already expressed admiration for this True Inheritor Senior Brother.

Unfortunately, an accident happened just at this moment.

...

Inside the Ascending Immortal Island's Spiritual Resonance Cave Mansion, Tao Qian bid farewell to the youngsters with a helpless face.

He originally planned to take Zhong Doudou with him to attend the True Inheritor Conference.

Yet unusually, the girl who typically loved to cling to him and act spoiled, this time refused.

"Young Master, the Sword Intent on you is too terrifying."

"Dou Dou isn't worried that you'll suddenly draw your sword and slay me, but staying by your side for a longer time will make Dou Dou ugly."

As she spoke, the girl sorrowfully touched her few crystal-clear delicate horns.

One of which had already shattered.

Not long before, when Tao Qian was leaving his retreat, Zhong Doudou, as usual, leaped toward the Young Master for a hug, which unfortunately triggered the intensely strong Immortal Slaying Sword Intent on Tao Qian and accidentally sheared off one of her horns.

Hearing Dou Dou's words, Tao Qian sensed his own Sword Intent that, no matter what, could not be concealed and was spilling out, making him feel even more helpless.

And what more provoked his desire to complain was the occasional clashing sound of metal resonating around him.

My goodness!

He had now realized his dream from his previous life – he came with his own theme music, without needing to carry a speaker, and it was fully automatic.

This was the result of Tao Qian's five days of cultivation.

Immortal Slaying Technique!

His mastery could be said to be too good.

"If anyone says Yuan Gong didn't do it on purpose, only a ghost would believe."

"Should it be said that he, capable of bickering and clashing swords with the bargain Master, is truly so petty-hearted?"

"I only used reverse psychology on him once. Clearly, he took it to heart but didn't say it; instead, he used the opportunity of teaching me the Sword technique to leave me like this."

"The Immortal Slaying Sword Intent has made some progress but is difficult to retract. My appearance now will likely persist for at least half a day."

"This ugliness seems to be fixed."

With this thought, Tao Qian no longer delayed.

He waved his hand, summoned the auspicious cloud, and left the Cave Mansion.

Not only did Zhong Doudou fear that the Sword Intent might harm her skin, the Star Zha Demon and the Decree Demon also feared it.

Although Immortal Slaying couldn't kill them, it was enough to cause them great pain, hence they were unwilling to carry him.

"Pitiful me, the grand Ascending Immortal Island Master, Master Tao, having to fly slowly by myself to attend the meeting, it's indeed hard."

While complaining, Tao Qian flew out from the Fragrant Clouds.

Unknowingly, he collided with another group of clouds, carrying eight disciples of the Spirit Treasure Sect.

Chapter 280 Everyone, I'm Going to Slay You\_2

Little Age, Lian Jing'er, Shan Jiu, and Zhong Doudou, these youngsters, all belong to alien species, not immortals.

Thus, although they could also be injured by the Sword Intent, it was merely a minor injury and certainly not fatal.

But the few people on the auspicious cloud were completely different.

Though ugly and incomplete, each one cultivated the pure Spirit Treasure Method.

This completely aligned with the "immortals" in the eyes of the Secret Demon Sect.

Thus, at that moment, the eight of them saw Tao Qian in an instant, unable even to see his face clearly, only feeling a sudden resounding of metallic battle sounds, followed by an extremely terrifying white sword light surging towards the sky, slashing towards them, as if it wanted to completely shatter their bodies and souls.

Had it only been so, although terrifying, there would still be a chance of life.

But the true horror came when the Sword Intent appeared; all eight felt their mana stagnate, and all their techniques and Divine Skills failed.

They could only watch helplessly as the sword light surged before them, wanting to shred them into pieces.

"We're doomed!"

The eight of them showed signs of misery, crying out in their hearts.

Above, on that acre-sized auspicious cloud, the Seven Injuries Daoist saw this scene, their faces filled with shock and anger.

"Immortal Slaying Sword Intent? It's the little demon from the Secret Demon Sect."

"How daring, demon! You dare to intrude into our Spirit Treasure Mountain Gate and run amok."

"You're courting death!"

Among the Seven Injuries, the first to act was the leader, a middle-aged Daoist with one leg.

He cried out lowly, his whole body leaping up.

In the next moment, a sudden surge of wind and clouds tore a huge hole directly in the sky, a leg as thick as a collapsed Heavenly Pillar smashed down fiercely.

Surrounded by wind, rain, thunder, and an imposing azure glow, it carried a weight and authority as if it could stomp a great hole into Ascending Immortal Island.

Tao Qian was merely going out to attend a meeting, unaware that he would encounter such an event.

Without doing anything, a giant foot was about to stomp on his head.

However, his eyes were sharp, and in the blink of an eye, he clearly saw the scenes above the sky and realized the misunderstanding that arose here.

First, he instinctively summoned the Three Prohibitions to block the Divine Skills of this unknown elder uncle, while simultaneously shouting out:

"May I ask which elder is this? This here is a misunderstanding; please hold back."

"Disciple Tao Qian, I have just refined the Immortal Slaying Sword Intent and still can't control it freely. I mean no harm."

"Bang!"

Before Tao Qian had finished speaking, that terrifying Heavenly Pillar-like leg collided with the Ascending Immortal Three Prohibitions.

Unsurprisingly, protected by the Mystic Netherworld True Water Meridian Suppression Great Prohibition, the Twelve Ancient Nuoshen Sha Great Prohibition, and the Three Yangs One Qi Earthly Palisade Great Forbiddance Against Immortals, Ascending Immortal Island suffered no damage and easily blocked the enormous azure One-legged.

Instead, Tao Qian's Immortal Slaying Sword Intent, attracted strongly, turned to attack the One-legged.

Although it was swiftly suppressed back by Tao Qian after a mere "sizzle" sound.

But at that moment, the One-legged Daoist still felt the pain.

It was as if a mortal's foot was pricked by a needle: not enough to cause an injury, but the pain was inevitable.

In the flash of a moment, it was a real existence.

...

Above the acre-sized auspicious cloud, the corners of Tao Qian's mouth were filled with a bitter smile, yet he had clarified everything with the Seven Injuries Daoist and the congregation of disciples.

Although Tao Qian's reasoning was very sufficient and reasonable,

The eight disciples who had nearly lost their lives were still frightened, okay, just here to knock on a door, if convenient, maybe even to ask for a few peaches, who would expect to nearly lose their lives?

But there was a consolation, to show his apology, Tao Qian offered a sufficient number of Immortal Peaches.

Perhaps it was due to eating the peaches, perhaps because Tao Qian, being the first disciple of the Duobao lineage, had some face.

Neither the Seven Injuries Daoist and their disciples, nor the disciples from Bibo Island held any grudge against him.

The leading white-faced One-legged Bull True Master, enduring the itch on the sole of his foot, consoled: "Nephew Tao, don't take it to heart, it was just a misunderstanding."

The six others beside him also followed with kind smiles,

"Nephew Tao, don't worry, the Immortal Slaying Sword Intent, along with the Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique, created by a renegade ancestor of the Secret Demon Sect, strongly suppresses our True Practitioners of the Daoist. It's rare for you to cultivate this Sword Intent to such an extent, it's normal that it is not easy to control."

"Just the unintentionally released Sword Intent had such a force, if you were to fully deploy it, probably it would be difficult for even us to handle."

"Speaking of which, the seven of us, when we first entered the sect, were many times under the care of Brother Duobao; since you are his first disciple, we shouldn't be stingy."

"Exactly, exactly!"

"This item is called the [Seven Ruins Sword Box], within which are seven swords named Heaven Ruins, Earth Gap, Black Face, Uncommunicative, Black Ridge, Blood Eye, Heartless. Once activated, they can form a Seven Ruins Sword Array with some lethal effects, nephew Tao, please accept it, don't disdain our modest gift..."

Speaking thus, the one handing over the Sword Box was a one-eyed dwarfed old man.

Obviously, this Sword Box was a token of greeting from these Seven Injuries Daoists.

Under other circumstances, with other seniors around, Tao Qian might have accepted it.

But now, whether it was his own observational skills or sharp intuition, everything was telling him not to accept this Sword Box.

The reason being simple, these seven congenitally incomplete elders, perhaps due to their hasty arrival, or perhaps they never had much riches.

The Sword Box given together to Tao Qian was likely originally intended for their own disciples.

Tao Qian clearly saw, as the treasure was taken out, the seven congenitally incomplete elder brothers on the cloud each displayed altered breathing and eyes that revealed reluctance.

Seeing this, how could Tao Qian not understand.

He quickly waved his hands, very sincerely refusing,

"Seven elder uncles, don't fuss over me, Tao Qian. Not minding the rashness of this disciple earlier is sufficient, this treasure, under no circumstances, can I accept."