

Longevity 401

Chapter 401 The Primary Meaning of Longevity Lies in Yang Sui, Tao Qian Finally Passes the 3rd Calamity (Part 1)_2

Tao Qian had just uttered these words when the voice of the Ancestor Spirit echoed in his mind.

"This man is none other than Thirteenth Prince Zhu Quan. He and his sister, Princess Bao Shou, might not compete for the Crown Prince position, but they were extremely favored by the Emperor until the sudden mysterious death of Emperor Zhu Yong. The returning Taishang Emperor didn't take a liking to these siblings. After their mother struggled and paid a huge price, she managed to secure Zhu Quan a fief, expanding his territory from a mere ten counties to the entire Anqing Province."

"Zhu Quan, ambitious yet incompetent, arrived in Anqing and began to form alliances, intending to rebel amidst the chaos of the realm, unaware of the depths of this great province."

"Anqing, nominally under the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty's rule, is in reality controlled inch by inch by the deeply rooted Xiu Family, a millennia-old lineage."

"The Xiu Family had anticipated Zhu Quan's plans; upon his declaration of rebellion, after he had given his all, they effortlessly seized everything he had built."

"Not only that, but the Xiu Family also coerced Zhu Quan into becoming their puppet."

"Today's play on stage, arranged by the Xiu Family, invited representatives from seventy-two provinces, a eunuch from Imperial City, and over three hundred and fifty renowned national newspapers among

others, as witnesses to the Thirteenth Prince declaring Anqing Province independent, no longer under the jurisdiction of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty."

After explaining the reasons, the Ancestor Spirit did not pause.

Instead, pointing at the Thirteenth Prince Zhu Quan, it continued:

"This man is not only incapable of being a wise ruler without the Hidden Dragon Life Chart, he isn't even a notable person or a heroic figure."

"After his foundation was seized, his bravery shattered, he abandoned his own mother and sister, attempting to escape alone."

"But he quickly realized that Yang Sui City was surrounded by Forbidden Techniques and devised another plan: to disguise himself as a woman, turning into a maid of his own concubine, hoping to escape the city this way."

"Of course, this plan did not succeed either; his Transformation Magic was exposed, his women's clothing stripped off in broad daylight revealing a life of luxury's soft white flesh. Overwhelmed with shame and panic, he mindlessly used Transformation Magic again, turning into a white, fat pig, and ran wildly for miles along the main street of Yang Sui."

"As if that were not enough, knowing there was no escape, he still delusionally hid in a commoner's pigsty, eating and sleeping amongst the pigs."

"The person the Xiu Family sent to oversee this also had a malicious heart, and instead of exposing him, they deliberately humiliated him, treating him exactly like a meat pig, keeping him for several days."

"Only today, when they were about to perform the ceremony, did they deceitfully claim they needed to slaughter livestock for celebration, selecting the meat pig Zhu Quan had transformed into, scaring him to the point he lost control of his bowels and reverted to his human form... half an hour ago, he was pulled out of the pigsty, cleaned of filth, dressed in a Dragon Robe, and now he is moving towards the Ascension Platform."

After finishing, Tao Qian himself was speechless.

Usually, in times of great destiny and outbreaks of significant events, heroes and formidable figures emerge.

Like Song Tiecheng, Wu Shaozu, Taiping Heavenly King, Hong Fu Demon, Yundian Grand Governor Lu Qianjun, Yuann Mingzhen, etc., who are all extraordinary individuals.

Perhaps with a bit of bad luck or poor timing, if Tao Qian appeared with the Mountain and River Map to assist, these people could immediately advance further.

But in a contrasting era of major changes, "Thirteenth Prince Zhu Quan" seemed even more useless.

Perhaps in the eyes of the Ancestor Spirit, even if Tao Qian appeared to assist, it was meaningless.

Yet at this moment, both the Ancestor Spirit and the indescribable fishing figure in the unknown void were unaware of the great tumult inside Tao Qian.

After the third tribulation came, the Infinite Tribulation Method, which had never operated or provided guidance, finally surged.

Though odd, this sign indicated:

The key to breaking the tribulation lies with either Thirteenth Prince Zhu Quan or Princess Bao Shou.

Tao Qian, holding back from showing any sign, suddenly spoke to the Ancestor Spirit: "If the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty's reign ends, what effects will it have on the billions from the Human Clan and on such fragments of the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique as yourself?"

Hearing this question, the Ancestor Spirit scoffed without thinking and replied, "Do not lump us together with those alchemists, mere parasites. Though the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique and the alchemists both originate from the Ancestor Emperor, we belong to the billions of the Human Clan of this land. The people of the Human Clan existed before the dynasty and even before the Ancestor Emperor."

"The Ancestor Emperor did not achieve immortality and vanished after dying; the people remained the people."

"If the Longevity dynasty disappears, the people will still be the people; could it be worse than now?"

"The only ones who will suffer are those parasites."

"Without their provisions, they won't starve to death, but they will go mad from hunger."

After these words reached his ears, Tao Qian continued without pausing to ask again.

"If I were to resolve my cultivation tribulation here, Daoist, how long could you hold that fishing line?"

"Fifteen minutes!"

"One chance only, once used, it's gone; both you and I will be taken away."

"Get going!"

Before their conversation even ended, Tao Qian, upon hearing the command, had completely plummeted toward the Ascension Platform.

At the same moment, the long-quiet fishhook and fishing line suddenly burst into action.

The fishing line instantly shortened significantly, an unprecedented colossal force erupted, not only pulling the Mountain and River Map from Yang Sui City but also contaminating Tao Qian with a terrifying power.

With a "boom," the previously human-shaped Tao Qian transformed directly into a fish.

Vibrantly colored, its whole body was already decaying.

The fishhook was completely swallowed into its belly.

At this moment, pulled by the immense force, the fishhook tore through Tao Qian's intestines and guts, and a pool of foul-smelling rotten flesh and countless maggots spilled out.

In his mind, the Record burst forth:

[Currently contaminated by the Immortal Fish Heavenly Dao Power...spend mana to exempt!]

This horrifying change, far from causing Tao Qian to panic, actually stimulated him to burst into wild laughter.

Instead of immediately wasting mana to recover, he exclaimed with a terrifying body:

"Hahaha...the old fellow is anxious, I've guessed right."

"Old thing, if you cut the line now and set me free, I, Tao Qian, won't go down to explore."

"Is this trade agreeable?"

While Tao Qian said this, the Ancestor Spirit he commanded did not hesitate to use its treasure's power.

Instantly pulling the fishing line and fishhook again, they returned to Yang Sui City, heading straight toward Thirteenth Prince Zhu Quan.

And in Tao Qian's ears came the echo from the master of the Immortal Fish Technique.

Not mentioning cutting the line at all, but interestingly, proposing another trade.

"Young man, you are in a cultivation tribulation, right? I am also aware of the Spiritual Treasure Tribulation. There's no need to break it forcibly, there are plenty of clever ways to transcend."

"How about this, if you stop, I can give you a magical treasure called 'Heavenly Heart Soul Separation Square.' Once you refine this treasure, you can remove my fishing hook at any time afterwards, and you

are free to cultivate the Immortal Fish Technique and take benefits from my fish pond at will. I won't fish you."

"In this way, you not only transcend the tribulation but also gain benefits, which is the best of both worlds."

The master of the Immortal Fish Technique thought this trade was excellent and believed even a wise person would agree.

However, he shouldn't have mentioned these.

Once he mentioned the name of that magical treasure, it made Tao Qian burst into laughter again.

"Hahaha!"

"Old guy, you've forgotten that I, Tao Qian, am the true inheritor of this generation in the Spirit Treasure Sect, qualified to interact with the elders of the sect."

"You used this argument, and one of our elders had mentioned this to me once, even offering me the Heavenly Heart Soul Separation Square without any conditions, only for me to reject it with a sword strike."

"I wonder if you still remember him, from Ultimate Happiness Island, Li Changle."

Tao Qian's response indeed left the master of the Immortal Fish Technique speechless for a moment.

Li Changle?

This familiar name made him subconsciously say:

"Changle? Remember, how could I forget my dear grandson."

"Some time ago, I had asked him to come to me, and he did, only it seemed his mood was not very good, his face mournful, his body decayed, his heart decayed, even his soul was decayed, I had no choice but to clean him, roast him over the fire, though a bit old, still quite tasty and chewy."

Despite Tao Qian's strong mentality, and having some expectations,

he was still shocked upon hearing this, his pupils contracted and his facial expression distorted.

This old beast!

Chapter 402 Taishang Glass Dream Magic, Lady Xiang Conceives the Primordial Embryo

"This damn world, it's full of what kind of ghostly things."

Tao Qian fell toward the Ascension Platform, inwardly cursing as he did so.

Hearing about Li Changle's tragic and terrifying end, Tao Qian actually felt little sympathy.

Although Li Changle was his senior uncle, after undergoing mutation and becoming fallen, he had tried to harm Tao Qian more than once.

It's just that, when such a person died, why did he have to die in such a manner?

Moreover, listening to the tone of the owner of the Immortal Fish Technique, there wasn't the slightest abnormality; speaking of that process was as mundane as eating and drinking water, as if "roasting and eating one's own blood descendant" was no big deal for the owner of the Immortal Fish Technique.

Alright then!

Tao Qian recalled the many experiences since his rebirth; in this strange world, such things seemed to be truly insignificant.

"No matter how many times, no matter how long, I never want to get used to or blend into this mad world."

Just as he cursed in his mind, Tao Qian used his mana and restored his original appearance.

In almost an instant, he appeared beside Thirteenth Prince Zhu Quan.

This scene was rather abnormal.

The inside of Yang Sui City bustled, not just with onlookers but also with representatives from the seventy-two provinces, and countless journalists, the flashlights never resting for a moment.

Yet Tao Qian stood beside Zhu Quan like a ghost.

On the other hand, the Ancestor Spirit quietly used the power of the treasures, beginning a struggle with the owner of the Immortal Fish Technique.

The Mountain and River Map and the fishhook and fishing line were now intangible, but the immense force bursting forth was strong enough to move mountains and seas, capture the sun and the moon, embodying the inconceivable Divine Skills and Daoist Transformation.

Tao Qian had originally thought that after the first deal fell through, the owner of the Immortal Fish Technique would propose a second one; the so-called sky-high asking setting the stage for ground-low bargaining was exactly this.

Yet, unexpectedly, there was none.

It wasn't clear if the owner of the Immortal Fish Technique was off his game, or if he simply considered Tao Qian, a mere nobody, alone and incapable of significant deeds.

Probably, it was a bit of both.

Ever since Tao Qian brought up the name "Li Changle," the owner of the Immortal Fish Technique had shown signs of being dazed and strange, and the words he uttered seemed rational, yet upon closer listening, they were all nonsense.

In a trance, Tao Qian felt as if he had returned to the moment in the Chengyou Bookstore, reading the "Secret Book of the Immortal Fish Technique" penned by the predecessor Wu Ming, sending shivers down his spine.

Suppressing this feeling, Tao Qian made haste.

With only fifteen minutes, where was there any time to waste?

Tao Qian stamped his foot lightly and immediately, invisible radiance surged, enveloping the entire Ascension Platform.

Astounding changes immediately took place.

The many people outside were unaware of anything different; the bustling scene continued as everyone craned their necks, watching Prince Ning, in full regalia, step by step approach the altar to recite the imperial enthronement declaration.

Such a spectacle wasn't the least bit rare in the present Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, but for the citizens of Yang Sui City, they had only read about or heard of such occurrences in newspapers or street corners, witnessing it with their own eyes was still a first for them.

"The Prince revolts to become an Emperor, the warlord revolts also to become an Emperor."

"Even bandits and pirates hidden in the mountains, when bored, might play at setting up a makeshift stage to try being an emperor."

"Our Prince Ning here, however, has quite the appealing look, with some semblance of a youthful emperor's spirit."

"Ha ha ha, ever heard of a beggar who sleeps in a pigsty? How about an emperor who sleeps in a pigsty? Never heard of it? No matter, you will soon."

"Poor Princess Bao Shou, such a lovely girl."

...

Amidst the varied discussions, both Thirteenth Prince Zhu Quan and Princess Bao Shou had troubled expressions on their faces.

However, they quickly noticed a change in front of them, the Ascension Platform suddenly transformed into a banquet, and seeing the bustling figures and the mouth-watering Immortal Peaches around the banquet, both were momentarily dazed until Tao Qian's figure emerged before them.

To avoid startling them, while bringing them into the Mountain and River Map, he also conveniently used the Ten Thousand Transformation Technique to disguise that terrifying fishhook.

Back to the Spirit Treasure Sect within the Penglai Sea, to the Immortal Peach Banquet on the Ascending Immortal Island, without waiting for them to speak, Tao Qian strode forth and directly addressed them:

"Junior Brother Zhu, Junior Sister Zhu."

"Do not panic, it's me, Tao Qian from the Ascending Immortal Island."

"This is the power of a treasure in my hand, you two may speak freely, there's no need to worry about being discovered by others."

As soon as Tao Qian finished speaking, he immediately saw joyous radiance burst forth from the eyes of the prince and princess.

They began to speak, each with content entirely different.

The Thirteenth Prince Zhu Quan uttered excitedly:

"It's wonderful that Senior Brother Tao has arrived; please assist me promptly."

"This Anqing Province was originally my fiefdom; I planned painstakingly to declare independence as emperor, so that in the future, I could designate our Spirit Treasure Sect as the state religion, to offer millions of incense tributes to our founding master, but who would have expected that the Xiu family would act treacherously, usurping my base."

"Even when I recited the name of the Spirit Treasure Sect, the Xiu family remained unmoved, this is a clear affront to our sect, I implore Senior Brother to stand up for us."

Princess Bao Shou, having lost the innocent naivety seen previously on Ascending Immortal Island, immediately turned her head and glared at her brother after hearing him speak thus.

She then stood up, giving a respectful bow to Tao Qian, then pleaded:

"Senior Brother Tao is present, sister pays her respects, please do not be deceived by my good-for-nothing brother; his aspirations outstrip his talents, he has grand ambitions but petty schemes, truly unworthy of an emperor."

"Even without the Xiu family, my brother could not become an emperor; instead, he would get dragged down by using such a name, this is also the opinion of the seven remaining masters from Heavenly Sorrow Mountain; previously my brother even went to ask those masters for help and got rejected, Senior Brother, please do not be fooled."

Chapter 403 - Taishang Glass Dream Magic, Lady Xiang Pregnant with the Primordial Embryo_2

"My only request, brother," said the girl, "if you have some free time and a bit of confidence, could you please save my mother? She's being held under house arrest by the Xiu family at Prince Ning Mansion."

Zhu Quan clearly hadn't expected to be undermined by his little sister.

His breathing became rapid, his face twisted in anger, he argued while turning to chastise Princess Bao Shou.

But before he could speak, he felt a sudden weight on his shoulder. It was Tao Qian who had come over and patted it.

Stopping him from scolding his sister, he spoke,

"Helping you claim the throne, making enemies with the Xiu Family, we'll talk about that later. Since I've come here, naturally I shall try to ensure the safety of you, your sister, and your aunt."

"However, before that, there's something I need the two of you to help me with."

As Tao Qian talked, Zhu Quan's Record immediately burst forth in his mind.

He scoured quickly, only to be disappointed.

There was nothing unusual, nor could he find any information to help him overcome his tribulation.

At this moment, both of them instinctively replied, "What is it? Just give the order, Senior Brother Tao, and we'll do our utmost."

In this critical moment, Tao Qian naturally wouldn't beat around the bush.

He directly asked the two if they knew of any secrets related to alchemists, the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, or the Imperial Family.

Hearing this, both of them were puzzled and clearly knew nothing.

Tao Qian's expression stiffened, thinking to himself: Could there be a mistake in the Cultivation Tribulation Technique?

Just as the thought crossed his mind, Tao Qian, not quite willing to give up, was about to reach out and touch Princess Bao Shou, hoping for some revelation.

At that moment, as if she remembered something, Princess Bao Shou hesitantly said,

"I recall, 'alchemist'... I vaguely heard my father mention it once, but at that time his spirit and soul were unstable, which caused his temperament to become extremely cruel. He not only murdered hundreds of palace maids and eunuchs overnight but also raved madly, cursing everyone except me."

"At that time, I was close by and clearly heard my father curse, 'Old fools of the alchemists dare not afflict my empire; I am the Emperor.'"

Saying this seemed to touch upon a sore point for Princess Bao Shou.

She paused for a moment and then continued rambling,

"It wasn't long after that incident that we visited the Spirit Treasure Sect and later received the news of our father's demise."

"The Emperor grandfather is too heartless. Not only did he prevent us from seeing our father's corpse, but he also banished us from the Imperial City. It's pitiful that my mother and I didn't even get to see my father for the last time."

"Perhaps my father died with resentment, for ever since we left the Imperial City, my mother and I have dreamed of him every night..."

At this point, Tao Qian suddenly saw a spark of Spirit Light in his mind.

Speaking directly and out of necessity, he even quietly used the Secret True Word Divine Skills.

"Tell me, sister, what did you dream about?"

"It's a bit strange to say. My father always loved me the most, sometimes even more than he favored my mother. But since leaving the Imperial City, every time in my dreams, my father only instructs me to take good care of my mother. He said my brother could die, even I could die, but only my mother must not."

When he heard this, not just Tao Qian, but also the Thirteenth Prince Zhu Quan furrowed his brows.

Princess Bao Shou continued her story, apparently under Tao Qian's magic influence, revealing secrets she wouldn't normally speak of.

"The more I had these strange dreams, the more I asked my mother what she dreamt about."

"At first my mother was reluctant to say, but after my persistent questioning, she finally revealed a shameful secret."

"It might be because my mother misses my father too much. Every time she dreams, it's about that intimate relation between husband and wife. Recently, it became even stranger. My mother said she had some issues with her cultivation, occasionally showing signs of pregnancy, but upon Inner Vision, her womb is clearly empty, without a child..."

"Boom"

Suddenly, at that moment, Tao Qian's mind roared, his face showing disarray as if he had guessed something. With no time to waste, he grabbed Princess Bao Shou, and, without explanation, dragged her away, leaving Zhu Quan with instructions, "Keep your composure and stick to the plan, recite the ritual as planned. I'll go save your mother and then we can figure out the next step."

As his words faded, Tao Qian and Princess Bao Shou both vanished from the spot.

Although Zhu Quan felt helpless, having finally grasped at the last straw of salvation, he had no choice but to follow the instructions.

In a daze, he emerged from the Immortal Peach Banquet, still a puppet of the Xiu family, wearing the Emperor's robe, and amid flashing lights, he received the complicated ritual text from an attendant, starting to enunciate each word with expressive intonation.

At the same time, at Prince Ning Mansion in Yang Sui City,

With the help of a Magical Treasure, Tao Qian easily bypassed the many Forbidden Techniques set up by the Xiu family to see their mother.

Inside a quiet room, Tao Qian appeared with Princess Bao Shou.

Before them stood a woman, enchantingly beautiful and delicate, such that one wouldn't imagine she was middle-aged. If someone said she was Princess Bao Shou's sister, they would believe it.

The woman had a peach blossom face, willow-leaf eyebrows, and her lips were red and inviting; her teeth were bright and even, exuding a sense of purity, standing there like a seductive Immortal Fairy, an Exotic Fragrance filling the air, captivating in every way.

All of this, however, failed to move Tao Qian.

What really caught his attention was a subtle maternal glow on the woman's face.

Almost immediately, a certain theory in Tao Qian's mind was confirmed.

Another ironclad proof lay in the slowly fading Record triggered from Princess Bao Shou.

Tao Qian ignored everything else, focusing on the last and key entry: [This woman is under the influence of the "Taishang Luminous Dream Demon Secret Method" attacking her soul...]

Chapter 404 - Taishang Glass Dream Magic, Lady Xiang Pregnant with Primordial Embryo_3

Accompanying this "Record," there was also an annotation about this Magic Skill.

"Taishang Luminous Dream Demon Secret Method, derived from Taishang Daoist Collection, is a life-saving secret technique, not a Cultivation Method."

"After cultivating this method, one can, before dying, send thoughts into dreams, transforming into an Alien Species known as 'Dream Demon.' However, if this Alien Species is to survive, there must be at least someone who strongly thinks of and remembers it; if one is solitary and bereft, even if they've cultivated this method, it would be in vain."

"The Dream Demon can only live for a short while, and not for long. If one wishes to reincarnate and return, they must frequently interact with someone in dreams until desire intensifies and produces the Primordial Embryo."

"This method is extremely secretive, beyond the perception of even the powerful ones of Taishang Dao, and was specially chosen and bestowed upon the cultivator by Taixu Master, an elder of Taishang Dao, owing to a karmic debt to the Emperor."

Upon seeing this annotation, Tao Qian felt as though a colossal mystery had suddenly unraveled before him.

Previously, when the current Emperor had suddenly died a mysterious death, not only Tao Qian but also many strong contenders within the Cultivation World were puzzled.

Having profound heritage and commanding billions in the Mortal World, how could he have suddenly died?

Turns out, he hadn't really died.

Or rather, he hadn't completely died.

"Die once, then exchange dreams with his beloved concubine, and then be reborn from the concubine's womb."

"Pretty clever, indeed."

Tao Qian sighed in amazement.

In the quiet room, the woman known as "Lady Xiang," appeared startled as she observed Tao Qian.

If Princess Bao Shou had not been next to her, she would have already taken action.

Indeed, this woman was also a cultivator, yet she cultivated the Incense Dao Skill, distinguished in charming emperors, though her capacity for battle was rather worrisome.

"My dear, who is this man?"

"Is he the righteous Daoist you summoned to rescue me?"

Lady Xiang had just begun to inquire when Princess Bao Shou could respond.

Yet Tao Qian, exceedingly impolite, stared at Lady Xiang's flat belly, as smooth as a young girl's, and then blurted out a remark that was abrupt and verging on profane humiliation.

15 minutes!

Though this might seem not too short, Tao Qian was unwilling to waste a single breath.

Thus, he recklessly stated,

"Rescuing my aunt from danger is one thing."

"Helping my aunt give birth is another."

His words resounded in the quiet room, causing both Princess Bao Shou and Lady Xiang to freeze on the spot, unsure of how to react.

Caught off guard by their reactions, yet upon talking, two violent reactions were noted elsewhere.

The first, naturally, was from the ever tranquil owner of the Immortal Fish Technique. Though his state was abnormal, with reason and madness intertwined, completely inhuman, and had turned into an indescribable creature, his intelligence was still present.

With the supernatural powers of the Daoist Transformation Realm, he could, just by the words "help give birth," immediately sense the Emperor's presence.

A more tremendous force erupted, aiming to completely reel Tao Qian away.

At the same time, he proposed a new deal to Tao Qian: "Hand over that Emperor to me, and I shall voluntarily cut the tether, and the Alchemist will no longer trouble you, marking your perfect escape from this calamity, how about it?"

Despite hearing the deal, this time Tao Qian completely ignored it.

Suddenly, cries of alarm from the two women rang in his ears, and following Tao Qian's gaze, they both shockingly saw.

Lady Xiang's flat belly had, in the blink of an eye, swelled to the size of ten months of pregnancy.

Princess Bao Shou turned her head to look at Tao Qian with an incredulous gaze; this first disciple of Duobao True Monarch and one of the eighteen True Disciples from Spirit Treasure Sect, his supernatural powers had reached such a stage?

Saying and Following!

Instantly causing his mother to become pregnant?

Chapter 405 - The Unworthy Descendant Heavenly Destiny Emperor, the Longevity Alchemist Hides a Great Secret

In the quiet room of Prince Ning Mansion, two women and one man were staring at each other.

Lady Xiang blinked, and to Tao Qian, her pregnancy was inevitable.

However, to Princess Bao Shou and Lady Xiang, this scene seemed to be the work of Master Tao's ghost.

Perhaps because she had eaten Tao Qian's "Immortal Peach," even though Princess Bao Shou had witnessed the eerie scene, she didn't immediately rebuke Tao Qian or take action. She was just somewhat dumbfounded.

Lady Xiang herself was extremely embarrassed and annoyed.

Her already radiant peach blossom face flushed deeply, becoming even more charming and alluring as she angrily stared at Tao Qian and shouted,

"What a scoundrel, a shameless Devil Path cultivator, it seems you know that my daughter and I are destitute and have come here specially to bully us."

"Using such filthy tricks to humiliate me, I would rather self-destruct here and now than let you have your way."

As she spoke, Lady Xiang, shaking with anger, suddenly started casting.

Although she didn't know the level of Tao Qian's Cultivation Realm or the strength of his supernatural power, this thief had coerced her obedient daughter and had silently infiltrated the forbidden techniques placed by the Xiu Family, no doubt a powerful individual.

Had it not been for the terrifying and bizarre nature of "a single word causing her to become pregnant," she would've thought this man was a cultivator her daughter had called upon to save her, not some Devil Path scoundrel.

It can be said that making assumptions is indeed fatal.

Tao Qian and Bao Shou watched as Lady Xiang's delicate and lovely body became completely crimson, emitting a visibly pink aura, and an intensely rich Exotic Fragrance filled the room... This lady was indeed fighting for her life.

Tao Qian, on one hand, marveled that indeed there were no misnomers in this world; Lady Xiang's name could not be more accurate.

On the other hand, he reached out directly.

"Stop, Auntie!"

"I am Tao Qian of the Spirit Treasure Sect, the True Inheritor of our generation, as well as Princess Bao Shou's senior disciple brother. Indeed, she asked me to help rescue you."

"As for the child in your womb, it is truly your husband."

The authority of the True Word Secret Decree was enough to make Lady Xiang stop her desperate actions immediately.

After a moment, Tao Qian looked directly at the bulging belly of Lady Xiang and spoke bluntly,

"Zhu Yong, since you have cultivated the Taishang Skill and have formed the Glazed Embryo, you should be aware of some of the fortunes and misfortunes."

"My master is Duobao Lord, and entering the world this time is to overcome a Cultivation Tribulation. I had inadvertently become involved in a feud with an old monster of an Alchemist, and we are now at odds."

"That man promised, if I hand you over to him, my tribulation will be considered overcome."

"However, I am not willing to engage in this deal. I want to propose another deal with you."

"I will help you to give birth, ensuring you are not confused by anything within the womb and are not disturbed by Innate Evil Demons. Moreover, I will ensure the safety of your family's lives, keeping them from harm by the Xiu Family... in exchange, you need to do something for me. How about it?"

"Also, you need to tell me everything you know, all the secrets related to the Alchemist."

Tao Qian, knowing the urgency, did not wish to waste any time and so spoke very directly.

With his sudden revelation, both Princess Bao Shou and Lady Xiang in the room were stunned.

Especially the latter, whose complexion went from embarrassment and annoyance to deathly pale and then to deep red again, as if performing a "face-changing" act, it was quite a spectacle.

However, there remained a hint of doubt in her eyes, wondering whether this thief was trying to deceive her.

Until the next moment, she heard a very familiar voice from within her womb:

"Agreed!"

"The first disciple of Duobao Lord, I trust him."

This familiar voice of authority instantly made the eyes of both Princess Bao Shou and Lady Xiang redden, and they were on the verge of tears.

Zhu Yong was a man of contradictions.

The first half of his life he was a wise Emperor, until one day his personality abruptly changed, and overnight he became a cruel and foolish ruler. Apart from mismanagement of state affairs and indulging in the pleasures of Cultivation, he frequently committed murder, provoked major prison uprisings, and was overall a tyrant whom the entire world should have put to death.

Even so, he had always shown favor and baffling care for Princess Bao Shou and Lady Xiang.

Of course, after reading the Record, Tao Qian had a vague guess: it was probably because of the "Taishang Glass Dream Magic."

After negotiating the deal with Zhu Yong in Lady Xiang's womb, Tao Qian quickly transmitted his voice to the mother and daughter.

A consensus was reached in the blink of an eye, and both women eagerly looked towards Tao Qian.

Especially Lady Xiang, whose peach blossom face was already flushed, grew even more vividly beautiful with embarrassment and annoyance. Standing there, quite embarrassed, she thought the young Daoist indeed looked acceptable and could barely be considered her junior, but having him help deliver her child was still somewhat hard to accept.

However, as she was still under house arrest and the situation urgent, she had no other choice but to inwardly blame her husband, thinking,

"His Majesty has no shame, having cultivated some Taishang Skill, my husband, to be reborn through my belly."

"Once he is born, do I call him Your Majesty or my dear son?"

Tao Qian, with his sharp perception, of course knew the thoughts of Lady Xiang before him.

He chuckled to himself, then consoled her,

"Do not worry, Your Highness, although I am not skilled in such matters, I have a treasure that can solve this problem."

"Your Highness only needs to close your eyes for a moment, and Zhu Yong will be able to come out."

"Without any pain, you can also avoid an embarrassing situation."

Although Tao Qian's disrespect when speaking about the Emperor made Lady Xiang feel somewhat uncomfortable.

Listening to his words, she was somewhat relieved and followed his instructions, closing her eyes.

Tao Qian immediately waved his robe, and the Holy Embryo Bag opened, directly placing Lady Xiang into it.

This treasure was originally an Exotic Treasure that existed between the Innate and the Acquired.

Before it fell into Tao Qian's hands, it could naturally gestate a large number of strange persons. Although its "gestating humans" function was sealed by Duobao Daoist, the residual Extraordinary Power was more than sufficient for use in childbirth.

Two breaths later, Tao Qian flicked his robe again.

Chapter 406 - The Unworthy Descendant Heavenly Destiny Emperor, the Longevity Alchemist Hides a Great Secret_2

Only to see the radiance flashing, the dazed Lady Xiang, along with a newborn baby, immediately appeared in the quiet room.

"Could it be... so magical?"

Princess Bao Shou, looking at the infant in her mother's arms, couldn't help but exclaim in wonder.

Wrapped in swaddling clothes was a male infant.

His body still tender, yet that wrinkled face bore a stern expression, and his eyes, both majestic and terrifying, seemed extremely abnormal. How could this be a just-born infant? Clearly, he was a perverse creature with an anomalous disposition and born with inherent knowledge?

As both mother and daughter shivered simultaneously, they recalled Tao Qian's assurance that the Emperor would not suffer any confusions while in the womb, and it turned out to be true.

The Emperor of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty had indeed returned to life.

Nevertheless, whether it was Lady Xiang or Princess Bao Shou, at this moment they both awkwardly watched the infant, unsure how to address him, feeling that nothing seemed quite right.

Zhu Yong, however, paid no heed to this, directly opening his mouth and speaking in that domineering tone both were very familiar with.

"My concubine, where is the Three Talents Purple Cloud Gold Hairpin I bestowed upon you in life? Are you still wearing it?"

"Wearing it, wearing it, Your Majesty, what do you need it for?"

In the conversation, Lady Xiang reached up to her head and took out an extremely exquisite but seemingly powerless gold hairpin that was a Magical Treasure.

Upon seeing the hairpin, Zhu Yong first ordered Lady Xiang to prepare his robes, and then he began to mutter incantations.

A sudden flash lit up, and from the gold hairpin, three purple clouds unexpectedly spread out, and three Blood Elixirs soared from within, leaping into the mouth of Zhu Yong, who was still in the form of an infant, in succession.

The next moment, a truly wondrous scene unfolded:

Upon swallowing the first Elixir, Zhu Yong instantly grew from an infant to about six years old, transforming into a child and tumbling to the ground.

With the second Elixir, the child sculpted from jade immediately grew into a valiant youth.

When he swallowed the third, a robust, dignified middle-aged Emperor returned to the Human World.

In a flash, he donned the Dragon Robe, indeed the "Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong," made known to everyone in the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty through various newspapers.

Even Tao Qian was startled for a moment by this spectacle.

Seeing the True Inheritor of the Spirit Treasure Sect reacting in such a way, a smug look appeared on Zhu Yong's face as he boasted:

"This Elixir is called the 'Hundred Herbs Nine-Revolution Mysterious Yang Pill', a Treasure Pill specially procured for me from the Taishang Dao Sect Master by the Taixu Master of the Taishang Dao."

"One pill can revive the dead and mend bones; two pills can extend life by three hundred years; three pills allowed me to go from Primordial Embryo and infant back to an adult, and furthermore, acquire the Nine Revolutions Mysterious Yang Dao Body, allowing me to practice and refine any Cultivation Technique from the Daoist, Buddhist Sect, or Demon Path's Lifebound Scripture, with the Great Dao within reach."

After boasting, Zhu Yong was disappointed not to see Tao Qian express any admiration.

At this moment, Master Tao's thoughts were: What sort of debt did the Taixu Master owe this Emperor that he would grant him such favor, treatment one would give only to a son?

Although somewhat disappointed at his failed boast, Zhu Yong, having come back to life, still maintained his imperial pride.

Unwilling to owe Tao Qian a favor, he waved his hand to stop Princess Bao Shou and Lady Xiang from stepping forward to pay respects and approached Tao Qian himself.

He then opened his Spirit, showing complete transparency and integrity.

"Since you, as a disciple of Duobao True Monarch and the current Spirit Treasure True Inheritor, now qualify to touch my Taoist Body,"

"if you wish to understand the Alchemist's secrets, I cannot explain it all at once, so I invite you to see for yourself."

"The reason why I went mad and became a tyrant in those years, why I ended up like this, it's all there... Quite fittingly, as you are now the enemy of those beasts, you are naturally my ally. Once I regain power, I will eliminate all those old monsters without mercy."

As he uttered these words, a complex expression emerged on Zhu Yong's face; it was a mix of fear, anger, unwillingness, and regret.

Others listening, particularly mother and daughter Princess Bao Shou and Lady Xiang, were extremely surprised.

So the Emperor (His Majesty) became a tyrant for a reason?

Seeing the Heavenly Destiny Emperor's demeanor, Tao Qian was uninterested in discerning the truth and took the offer to open up and touch his body.

True or false, it didn't matter.

Tao Qian was not one to stand on ceremony, immediately pointing and touching Zhu Yong's forehead.

In almost an instant, the memories that Zhu Yong had selected in advance flooded toward Tao Qian like a torrent.

Inside, it was the partial life experience of the Heavenly Destiny Emperor.

The first scene: the moment Zhu Yong first learned about the existence of the Alchemists and one astounding secret.

Deep into the night in the Imperial Palace, as the Heavenly Destiny Emperor slept soundly, his Soul and Spirit were directly pulled from the dragon bed into the ancestral temple, facing the rows of ancestral tablets.

Most of the ancestral tablets now revealed the figures of successive emperors.

The place of the Founding Emperor was empty and deserted.

The area of the highest-ranking Emperor Taizhong was brightly illuminated, casting the figure of Emperor Taizhong himself.

Without waiting for Zhu Yong to speak, Emperor Taizhong took the initiative to disclose the secret. It turned out that generation after generation of emperors hadn't fully died; instead, they had merged with alchemists and continued to enjoy the provisions of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty.

What they had in life, not only continued after death, but their lifespans were virtually unlimited. As long as the name of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty existed, they could continue to live.

However, there was one rule they had to abide by: to let the dynasty pass on from generation to generation, and not to cling to the throne.

The Li Dynasty before the Zhu Family, or even further back the Song Family and so on, it was the same for every dynasty.

At this point, Emperor Taizhong issued his decree:

"Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong, our good grandchild."

"I reckon you also understand the principle 'running water does not rot, nor does a door-hinge rot from use.' It's not that you have governed poorly, but rather our dynasty's time has run out, and it is time to change dynasties once again."

"Zhu Yong, although you have governed with diligence and determination, you cannot escape the label of being the last emperor."

"Starting from tonight, you might as well be an incompetent ruler. The sooner you exhaust what remains of our fortune, the earlier you can come together with your ancestors and enjoy Ultimate Happiness."

"I have already arranged your end. The Taiping Army will break into the Imperial City, slaughter the whole city, and you can set fire to the Imperial Palace and commit suicide for your country, thus preserving the Zhu Family's integrity."

"After your death, I will personally guide you to join the Alchemists, where you can then enjoy longevity and Ultimate Happiness, those benefits which hordes of Daoist and Buddhist cultivators thirst for but cannot obtain. As a scion of the Zhu Family, you can easily have them."

If he had been a careless tyrant, hearing this, he might have eagerly accepted.

Yet in that moment, Zhu Yong considered himself to be a wise ruler.

Even with his ancestors above, he dared to retort, "Taizong, what if I refuse?"

Who could have expected?

No sooner had Zhu Yong spoken, when suddenly his soul was dragged out of the ancestral temple by a terrifying force, all the way into the imperial mausoleum of the current dynasty.

There, Zhu Yong saw part of Emperor Taizhong's true body. What met his eyes was an endless, grossly swollen, and nauseating mass of flesh; shadows that twisted and swayed; writhing tentacles that filled the world; and thick, stench-ridden black water that flowed wildly and overwhelmed everything. In a daze, he saw a multitude of familiar, distorted beastly shadows pounce towards him. Their bodies carried booming pollution that caused Zhu Yong to cry out in pain and anguish.

What shattered his courage were the faces that topped these beastly shapes.

Twisted, greedy faces crowded in, attacking him from all sides. He recognized each one, for their portraits were hung in the ancestral temple, receiving worship from the imperial family, officials, and all the people.

They were the successive emperors of the current dynasty, from Taizong onwards; he was grandfather, great-grandfather, great-great-grandfather, great-great-great-grandfather to Zhu Yong...

Successive emperors, whether wise or incompetent, roared at Zhu Yong in unison:

"Undutiful descendant!"

"You are the last emperor, unlike your useless father; he could hide away and become a monk, but you cannot."

"If you disobey us, we will devour you alive."

"Ah!"

In a nightmare filled with screams, Zhu Yong awakened from his dragon bed, drenched in a cold sweat.

And so, from that day on, Heavenly Destiny Emperor went mad.

He feared the imperial edicts and threats of his ancestors, yet he did not want to betray his own aspirations. From then on, he lived in ceaseless anxiety. While allowing the court to decay and the world

to fall into disrepair, he secretly dispatched capable ministers to each province, striving to maintain a semblance of order.

Such actions were no different from burying one's head in the sand, deceiving the self and one another.

Tao Qian, having seen this far, seamlessly transitioned to the second scene.

This time it was exceedingly simple and terrifying.

This was the truth behind the so-called "mysterious and sudden death of Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong."

He had been eaten alive.

That night, he was once again dragged from his dragon bed and thrown into the imperial mausoleum, where the shadows of the successive emperors joyously devoured him piece by piece.

Why?

As the emperors ate, they roared in frustration:

"Idiotic child, you can't even be a completely incompetent ruler, acting with compliance in the open and defiance in secret, destroying the world without being thorough. You're exactly like those foolish ancestors of yours. Since you refuse to enjoy Ultimate Happiness with us, then off to death you go."

And so, there was a whispering sound, followed by Zhu Yong's tragically extreme screams.

Chapter 407 - The Primary Meaning of Longevity Lies in Yang Sui, Tao Qian Finally Passes the 3rd Calamity (Part 2)

Inside the quiet room of Prince Ning Mansion, Tao Qian was silent.

Zhu Yong was gasping heavily, while Princess Bao Shou and her mother, Lady Xiang, were so shocked that they were rendered speechless. Although they hadn't looked into Zhu Yong's spirit memories, the scenes and sounds that spilled out during the process still terrified them, not knowing how to process this extremely frightening secret revelation.

After catching his breath, Zhu Yong slowly straightened up, adjusted his official's robe, and an authoritative aura that demanded submission naturally emanated from him.

The mother and daughter felt it most directly; they felt as if the wise and martial Heavenly Destiny Emperor had returned.

"Let my disciple nephew understand that previously, I was hindered by the ancestral decree, and that's why I practiced insincere compliance, allowing the corruption of the world to worsen."

"Now that I have died once and paid back the debt of blood lineage, from now on, I, Zhu Yong, will make a comeback to test my hands, repair the heavens' rift, and prevent its downfall."

"Since my disciple nephew is undergoing a worldly trial, why not join me, do something for the several billion people of this nation?"

No sooner had Zhu Yong finished these words.

A loud burst of laughter from the owner of the Immortal Fish Technique suddenly echoed in Tao Qian's mind.

The laughter was so intense that it made the fishline and hook tremble frantically.

"Hahaha... ridiculous, ridiculous, the Zhu family is indeed the most amusing."

"Cultivator from the Spirit Treasure Sect, you surely don't believe what this junior of the Zhu family has said."

"Zhu Yong is extraordinarily intelligent and very good at biding his time. In flourishing times, he could be a wise ruler; in chaotic times, he could certainly be a hero who starts a new dynasty."

"Those fools of the Zhu family didn't see through him, allowing him to pull off a 'Golden Cicada Sheds Its Shell.' If you get fooled by him, thinking he is an enlightened monarch capable of preventing the downfall, beware of being thoroughly deceived."

"I know what you're thinking. You want to have Zhu Yong, in his capacity as the current Emperor, personally abolish the name of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, causing a disturbance in fortune, to strike at my Daoist Transformation Embodiment and escape from the hooked fish, right?"

"Let me tell you, if you allow Zhu Yong to do anything else, he might comply with you, only this one thing, he will not comply."

"If he does not comply, you and the Mountain and River Map will still face the inevitable outcome of being fished by me."

At this point, the owner of the Immortal Fish Technique briefly regained his sanity.

After a pause, he threw out one last proposition:

"Young man, being able to hold on for so long under the fish hook, few of your generation can compare with you."

"Out of respect for Duobao's face, I'll cut the fishline now and let this Daoist Transformation Embodiment be the stepping stone for your cultivation tribulation."

"You don't need to hand Zhu Yong over to me, just leave right now, how about that?"

At this point, being offered such favorable terms,

Tao Qian should have agreed.

However, he acted as if he hadn't heard, and after snorting disdainfully in his heart,

He ignored the words thrown by the Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong and suddenly raised his hand to project a scene.

It was Yang Sui City's Ascension Platform, where the Thirteenth Prince, Prince Ning, Zhu Quan, was reciting the sacrificial text and declaring himself Emperor.

Tao Qian pointed to the scene and said directly to Zhu Yong:

"What you promised me before, the one thing I want you to do,"

"Is to appear on that Ascension Platform and, in your capacity as the Heavenly Destiny Emperor, publicly announce the abolition of the title of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty...no, to put it more bluntly, the world makes no difference with or without an Emperor; beyond abolishing the title, you should also declare the abolition of the imperial system."

"Are you willing to do this?"

As Tao Qian spoke these words, Princess Bao Shou and her mother showed only surprise but no particular reaction.

But Zhu Yong, who a moment before had still been posing as a wise and martial ruler, dramatically changed his expression upon hearing this. He was about to burst into curses, but he quickly remembered the identity of the young Daoist before him and swallowed back his angry words.

Nevertheless, he immediately dropped his eager demeanor, saying dismissively:

"Disciple nephew, this proposal is rather rash."

"Do you understand the principle that managing a great country is like cooking a small fish? The world is so corrupt and in ruins that it should be gradually dealt with. How could you administer such a harsh medicine right away?"

"If disciple nephew truly wishes to save all people, why not follow by my side first, and we can have a good exchange of ideas."

Zhu Yong was patiently halfway through speaking but suddenly realized that Tao Qian in front of him wasn't listening to him at all.

His eyes were lowered, as if considering something.

His deliberation was false; reading the suddenly erupting Records in his mind was true.

Neither the owner of the Immortal Fish Technique nor Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong knew Tao Qian's real confidence was not in his identity as a true inheritor of the Spirit Treasure Sect, but rather in his abnormal soul that had glimpsed great secrets multiple times.

This time, it still proved effective.

The act of Zhu Yong opening his spirit and proactively letting Tao Qian see his memories was actually very clever.

If it had been another cultivator, even ones like Brother Xu Xun, Brother Yang Jie and others, they would probably have fallen for the Emperor's ploy.

They would think that this Emperor is indeed a wise monarch, who despite previous coercion, is still striving to save the world.

If one really wants to prevent the downfall and save all people,

Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong!

Seems still a good choice.

It's a pity that Tao Qian is different, having touched him, how could any secrets be kept hidden?

[Name: Zhu Yong.]

[Record Type: Human World Emperor.]

[Record: This person has extreme intelligence and ambition, not only desiring to revitalize the nation, acquire great merit, and firmly believing himself to be the unique and wise Eternal Emperor destined by heaven; he further dreams of Longevity, even Undying, forever ruling over this vast territory. Therefore, from the moment he became conscious, he started plotting his cultivation path, causing the Taishang Master to owe him a karmic debt, which is the result of his hard efforts. Later, after learning about the ancestral secrets and the Alchemists, though initially willing, soon he realized that even as blood-sucking parasites, there are levels of superiority, within a dynastic family, only one ruler could occupy the majority's offerings, using them to ascend to Daoist Transformation; the rest of the Emperors could only pick up scraps and lick them, living in a pitiful survival.]

Chapter 408 - The Primary Meaning of Longevity Lies in Yang Sui, Tao Qian Finally Passes the 3rd Calamity (Part 2)_2

[Note 1: After discovering the great secret, Zhu Yong was unwilling to remain a vassal to Emperor Taizhong of the Zhu Dynasty. He thus devised a new plan, pretending to obey openly while opposing in secret, intending to provoke his ancestors to come and kill him, unaware of his technique for a miraculous escape like a "Golden Cicada Sheds Its Shell."]

[Note 2: Zhu Yong originally planned to use Prince Ning, Zhu Quan, as a decoy, lowering the vigilance of alchemists and the Emperors of the Zhu's while he competed for supremacy. At the critical moment, he would reveal his true identity and use the "True Dragon Fortune" he possessed to swallow other hidden

dragons, seizing control of the world's momentum and turning to consume the ancestors of the Zhu's and even the entire alchemist community.]

[Note 3: To complete this plan, Zhu Yong's accumulated power was far from sufficient, hence he colluded with the Xiu Family. Among the many ancient families, in terms of age and foundation, the Xiu Family and the Si Family were almost tied for first place, just as Taishang Dao is to the Spirit Treasure Sect. Anqing Province was but one of the provinces under the control of the Xiu Family. To win over the Xiu Family, Zhu Yong promised that once successful, half the realm, totaling thirty-six provinces, would go to the Xiu Family.]

[Note 4: This plan was disrupted, and Zhu Yong had to emerge earlier than planned. He was casting a spell and secretly messaging Xiu Zhonglin, the true master of Anqing Province, who had reached the Ultimate Happiness Realm with inscrutable supernatural power.]

...

These records are complex to speak of,

yet at Tao Qian's place, he finished reading them in the blink of an eye.

Zhu Yong was still unaware of the true extent of his family's roots, having revealed everything.

He patiently persuaded Tao Qian, all the while preparing to turn hostile.

Although he had been resurrected alone, he had tampered substantially with Lady Xiang and Princess Bao Shou.

"Hmph, if this boy refuses to drink a toast, he can't blame me for being ruthless when forced to drink a penalty," he thought.

"Let the hidden moves within Lady Xiang and Bao Shou erupt simultaneously. Even if this boy is at the Cavernous Mystery Realm, he can be hindered for a moment. I'll escape, and the Xiu family will come to my aid... These mother and daughter should feel honored to sacrifice for my grand cause,"

thought Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong.

Suddenly, as if his eyes were playing tricks on him, he saw a mocking smile flash across the face of this true disciple of the Spiritual Treasure Sect.

It seemed as if he couldn't even be bothered to pretend and was about to reveal his true intentions.

Before he could ask, the young Daoist spoke first, his words seemingly without cause,

"Heavenly Destiny Emperor, did you know that not long ago, your ninth son had the same full confidence as you, thinking he was assured of victory?"

"Unaware that within his Taoist body, I introduced some deadly worms."

"Ah, I almost forgot, Zhu Qi is actually named Ling Qi, a child born after Elder Lingwa of the Taishang Demon Sect cuckolded you, not of your seed," said Tao Qian as he made use of the authority of the True Word Secret Decree.

Even if Zhu Yong was broad-minded enough to not take it to heart, he would still feel the pain of the betrayal.

And he would believe that he had truly been cursed by Tao Qian.

Of course, he had indeed been cursed.

Tao Qian had been suspicious all along, which is why, at birth, he had added a Desire Sin Worm.

After Zhu Yong ingested those three Immortal Pills, Tao Qian sensed danger and immediately put them into hibernation, thus avoiding being completely cleansed by the Taishang Dao Immortal Pill.

Sure enough, as soon as he heard this, Zhu Yong's face flushed with rage and shame, almost spitting blood, then couldn't help but check his own Taoist body to see if he'd been targeted by Tao Qian's schemes.

At that moment, Tao Qian made his move.

With an abrupt wave of his sleeves, he swept away Lady Xiang and Princess Bao Shou, and then an Immortal Slaying Sword Intent fell upon Zhu Yong without warning.

This Taoist body, acquired by consuming the "Hundred Herbs Nine-Revolution Mysterious Yang Pill" from Taishang Dao, was naturally considered part of the Immortal Species.

Suddenly struck by the sword, what was once a perfect and leakage-free body, gleaming like crystal, was now severely damaged.

By now, Zhu Yong still had a chance to survive.

He could have destroyed his Taoist body in a self-detonation, then escape by releasing his Primordial Spirit and calling the Xiu family for aid.

But how could he bear to forsake the fruits of his laborious scheming?

That moment of hesitation extinguished his chance at life.

Tao Qian fiercely cast the "True Word Secret Decree" spell again, shouting, "Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong, I am the Head of Xiu Family, cease your resistance and discuss the grand plan with me."

After casting it twice in succession, the mana within Tao Qian surged wildly.

But the effect was excellent.

The Heavenly Destiny Emperor immediately ceased his actions and assumed a dignified posture, saying, "Head of Xiu Family, what is the matter?"

The reason Tao Qian had not used a Secret Technique to forcefully command the Heavenly Destiny Emperor was because he had detected the strength of that Xuan Yang Dao Body.

Fortunately, after successive blows, the Taoist body was greatly damaged.

The earlier dormant Desire Sin Worm surged forth, and under Zhu Yong's lack of resistance, quickly gained complete control over his body.

This sudden turn of events was too abrupt!

In the scene, apart from Tao Qian who was acting, no one else could react.

However, the master of the Immortal Fish Technique, who had been attentively observing, was thrown into a frenzied outburst at this moment.

He had assumed that Tao Qian's plan would simply not succeed as Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong would not cooperate with him.

Indeed, this was the reality.

But who would have expected that what seemed to be a true inheritor of the Spiritual Treasure Sect would act like a disciple of the Demon Path, suddenly turning hostile and attacking?

As Heavenly Destiny Emperor was about to fall into Tao Qian's hands, the master of the Immortal Fish Technique was truly panicked.

Then there was a loud "bang."

The body Tao Qian had manifested using the Secret Demon Transformation Technique was forced to reveal its true form.

The fishhook nearly pulled apart half of Tao Qian's body.

And with the overwhelming power that came with it, the master of the Immortal Fish Technique also howled threats,

"Boy, do not seek your own death; if you tussle with me now, you're only offending me alone."

Chapter 409 - The Primary Meaning of Longevity Lies in Yang Sui, Tao Qian Finally Passes the 3rd Calamity (Part 2)_3

"If you really have Zhu Yong announce the abolishment of the nation's name and the imperial system, you will be making life and death enemies with all the [Alchemists]. You will be facing the emperors of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty who have reigned for more than two thousand years... Think it through carefully. Such pressure, not to mention you, even if your Master, Duobao True Monarch, were here, it would be an outcome of death and Dao annihilation."

"Moreover, even if you were to do that, you would surely fail. You are now in Anqing Yang Sui, which is the territory of the Xiu Family. I happen to have old ties with the Head of Xiu Family. At some cost, I could have the Xiu Family massacre the whole of Yang Sui City... Then, everything you do would turn into nothingness."

"You should stop. Not only will I cut the fishing line, eliminate the hidden danger of the Immortal Fish Technique within you, but I will also grant you a great favor, at no cost, ensuring you direct entry into the Ultimate Happiness Realm. And none of my Alchemist subordinates will trouble you anymore."

Hearing this, a bright light suddenly flashed beside Tao Qian, revealing the figure of an Ancestor Spirit.

This Ancestor Spirit, appearing like an old farmer or a scholar, was still resolute, not showing any sign that he was grappling with the owner of the Immortal Fish Technique.

He heard those words too but did not refute them, instead nodding in approval:

"Daoist, your methods are exceptional. Over the years, to have Lee Wanshou willingly swallow such a loss, you are the first."

"There is no harm in you agreeing. Not only will you perfectly transcend the Cultivation Tribulation, but it will also not damage this era at all, and it will save the lives of all Yang Sui's populace."

"Ancestor Spirit, you are willing too?"

"I am but a Fragment brought to life, a treasure refined by you, Daoist. Everything should be based on your decision. How can there be any question of me willing or not willing?"

"You recognize me as your master? You will listen to all my commands?"

"Of course!"

"When I was Refining Treasure, I discovered that this [Mountain and River Map] possesses a Power that could disintegrate it again into countless Fragments and scatter them across the entire Longevity Heavenly Dynasty via the Heavenly Track, although it has a certain use. However, if used, this Ancestor Spirit will also disintegrate, and it would be extremely difficult to restore."

"Daoist, your Dharma Eye is impeccable. The treasure does possess that ability, but if you proceed with that, you would also lose such a precious Mountain and River Map."

At this point in their conversation, Tao Qian and the Ancestor Spirit.

The master of the Immortal Fish Technique felt a bad premonition. The fish hook erupted with tremendous force but was still blocked by the Ancestor Spirit.

Visible to the naked eye, the Ancestor Spirit's body was also splitting apart, flesh spraying everywhere, indicating that the struggle with the powerful being was not without cost.

Yet the two of them did not care at all.

They faced each other, completing their final exchanges.

Tao Qian did not care about losing the treasure. What came to his mind was his past life, the beginning of it all, and then he earnestly asked the Ancestor Spirit:

"Are you willing to die?"

This question made the Ancestor Spirit laugh.

His laughter suddenly echoed throughout Yang Sui.

"It is indeed my wish, and I dare not ask for more!"

"You dare..."

"Do it!"

Tao Qian was almost yelling as he spoke.

Immediately afterward, on the Ascension Platform, which was madly flickering with flashes of light and where Prince Ning, Zhu Quan, had been chanting invocation, he suddenly vanished from the spot.

In his place appeared another figure, one familiar to the seventy-two provinces and the billions of people of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty.

Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong!

This previously deceased emperor appeared, stunning everyone, then commotion swelled, and the flashes surged even more.

Under the watchful gaze of multitudes, the destined emperor spoke.

"I am the Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong. Because of the mistakes made by all the Emperors of the Zhu family and those before us, this nation and its people have continuously faced calamity, leading to this era of great conflict, with Kyushu in turmoil and life reduced to ashes... The hearts of the people are clear, and so is the mandate of heaven... How can I bear to go against the will of the masses for the honor of one family name... In the name of the last emperor of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty."

"From this day forth, the name of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty will be abolished, and so too will the imperial system that has lasted for two thousand years... By my decree."

"Boom!"

At that moment, not just Yang Sui City was in an uproar.

The moment Zhu Yong spoke, Tao Qian watched the Ancestor Spirit in front of him.

With a smile and utmost gravitas, the Ancestor Spirit saluted Tao Qian and then his former scholar's body suddenly disintegrated.

The exploding force completely freed Tao Qian from the fish hook and line.

In the next instant, a dazzling light erupted from the Heavenly Track above the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty.

Countless Fragments scattered across the vast territory.

Seventy-two provinces!

One city after another, including the Imperial City, Demon City, Devil City, and others.

Billions of people looked up at the sky.

There, images were projected from distant lands.

At that moment, everyone saw the "Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong," who had returned from the dead, and watched as he exposed unbelievable and shocking secrets.

Before the people could become enraged at the issues with the Alchemists or the past emperors.

They all heard the conclusion.

Zhu Yong, the latter-day Heavenly Destiny Emperor of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty.

In his own person and name, he announced:

The abolition of the nation's name!

The abolition of the imperial system!

As Zhu Yong's last word was spoken.

Nowhere in the vast Longevity Heavenly Dynasty could remain calm.

A change unprecedented in two thousand years!

It had happened so abruptly.

Everyone would remember this day, remember Yang Sui.

Chapter 410 - Taizong of the Zhu Dynasty is carved up, Duobao dares not call me master

Ancestor God Treasure, the Mountain and River Map.

Tao Qian had snatched this item from the hands of Prince Zhao, Zhu Qi, and the great warlord Zhang Jiudeng, refining it with the Source Qi fortune he possessed, yet it wasn't until the very last moment that he truly refined this treasure for his own use.

It was in that instant that he and the Artifact Spirit of the treasure jointly decided to destroy it, all to accomplish one grand affair.

As the master, Tao Qian could actually sense the "Ancestor Spirit's" excitement at that moment.

This was only normal. If anyone else in the world, especially the common mortals, were to learn of what Tao Qian was about to do, they would find it crazily ambitious, grandiose, and utterly unbelievable.

Taking control of the current Emperor, personally revealing the Alchemist's secrets, abolishing the national title, and ending the monarchy.

The system that had continued for over two thousand years, since the Ancestor Emperor's time, had finally come to an end.

Abrupt!

Shocking!

But, it was worth it.

Tao Qian watched with his own eyes as the Mountain and River Map disintegrated, its projection spreading across the seventy-two provinces.

That moment, the fishing hook and line also crumbled, giving birth to a Record: [Completely exempt from the contamination of the Immortal Fish Heavenly Dao Power!]

From this point on, Tao Qian would no longer have to endure the annoying voice of the Immortal Fish Technique's master.

What reached his ears was now only the tumult within Yang Sui City.

An earth-shattering event that shocked the billions of the nation had occurred in Yang Sui, and the city was plunged into restlessness and panic.

At the same moment, just as he had escaped from Prince Ning Mansion, Tao Qian began to experience an upheaval within his body.

"Heavenly Venerate above!"

"Disciple, has broken through the third tribulation."

Tao Qian knew this was not the Cultivation Tribulation Technique.

In a sense, it was like recklessly inflating the tribulation to the size of a gigantic bubble, then forcibly bursting it.

The risk was terrifying, but the profits were tremendously astounding.

However, Tao Qian hardly had time to feel the harvest within his body, his eyes reflecting the scene unfolding on the Ascension Platform.

All over the vast Yang Sui were the people of the Xiu Family.

They could have done something before the upheaval occurred.

But because the one replacing Thirteenth Prince Zhu Quan was his own father, Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong, who was also an ally of the Xiu Family, they did nothing and let Zhu Yong step forward.

Thus, they also brewed a major mistake.

When the Power of the Mountain and River Map revealed itself and the great change materialized, the Xiu Family people came to their senses, their figures dashing towards Zhu Yong.

At the same time, numerous messages resounded in Zhu Yong's ears:

"Zhu Yong, have you gone mad? To tear off the façade, forcefully overturn the table, though it can severely damage the Alchemists, but a centipede dies but never falls; we too will face significant troubles."

"This is not in line with the plan, the Xiu Family will not acknowledge this."

"Capture you, then negotiate with the Alchemists."

The betrayal of the Xiu Family was within Tao Qian's expectations.

Thus, at this moment, he willed Zhu Yong to make a new move.

The Heavenly Destiny Emperor's body, after all, had been nurtured by the Taishang Dao Immortal Pill. Although it had suffered significant damage, it still held extraordinary power.

The entire city could see the blazing burst of glazed light from within Zhu Yong's body, the last Emperor of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, destined to be written in history books, disregarding the approaching Xiu Family members. While there were still some Fragments of the Mountain and River Map that hadn't disintegrated, he could still project some images.

Zhu Yong suddenly acted as if he had gone mad, and he burst out laughing:

"People of Longevity, I, Zhu Yong, am a sinner, awakened much too late."

"First coerced into evil by Emperor Taizhong, and then after feigning death, I was deceived by the millennium-old Xiu Family, conceding half of the land, thirty-six provinces to this clan... I, am ashamed of this country and these people, will now commit suicide as atonement. I hope that all virtuous people in the world will come forward, and return to this land and these people a bright and clear world."

As soon as the words were spoken, the Heavenly Destiny Emperor's Glazed Dao Body violently collapsed, turning into countless sparkling fragments, dying thoroughly and swiftly.

All that was left were the Xiu Family members on the Ascension Platform, their faces filled with confusion and looking immensely unsightly.

This time, the Xiu Family had tried to steal a chicken only to lose the rice.

Being trapped by the Heavenly Destiny Emperor in such a way, from today onwards, not only would the Xiu Family be seen as the epitome of shamelessness in the eyes of the world, but they would also have to deal with "Alchemists" as a troublesome adversary.

...

However, the Xiu Family had no idea that, at this moment, the entire Alchemist faction was under tremendous shock.

Throughout the territories of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty were gigantic and parasitic-like entities, within which were distorted, terrifying Secret Realms.

These Secret Realms connected to the Mortal World in many ways, with the most commonly used points being the Imperial Mausoleums of the dynasties.

Each Secret Realm extended countless thick, sickening blood vessels, sinking into every corner of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty.

Along with the silent "gurgle gurgle" sounds, a vast amount of Source Qi flowed like a river into these Secret Realms.

They were bloodsucking!

Relying on the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, continuously drawing nourishment.

For more than two thousand years, it had always been this way.

Until that moment, that cataclysm occurred.

Across the vast territory, the fortune generated by the turmoil of the seventy-two provinces was like the sharpest blade in the world, slicing in an instant across the vast blood vessels that spread into every corner.

Burst!

Exhausted!

In an instant, all the Secret Realms began to tremble madly, screams of pain echoing throughout.

In total, thirteen exceedingly distorted and indescribable figures surged out of the Secret Realms.

They squirmed, using the Alchemists' internal pathways, and rushed frantically to the fourteenth space, a Secret Realm completely filled with rotting flesh, greedy faces, and bloated tentacles.

Even during this process, these figures were continuously weakened.

As if out of thin air, fearsome blades sliced down, cutting off large chunks of bloated flesh that were rich in Transcendent sustenance and heavenly Source Qi, turning the contamination back into their bodies, while the remaining Source Qi returned to the Mortal World.