

## Longevity 441

Chapter 441 - Black Cloud Blood Miasma Covers the Gold Sand, Human Clan's Flesh Refines Demon Core

In the midst of the clouds, two figures resembling Immortals transformed into rainbow lights, heading toward New Moon Province.

One of them, Tao Qian, initially listened to Zhong Ziyang's somewhat nauseating flattery and almost thought that this True Practitioner of Taishang Dao had seen through his identity.

It was only later that he realized Zhong Ziyang's true goal: to invite his alias, "Lin Runiu," to rebel.

Of course, since the imperial edict had been abolished by Tao Qian himself, calling it a rebellion was no longer accurate.

Another term for it would be an uprising.

"On the day I was born at the vegetable market, the first body I possessed belonged to a hero who had failed in an uprising."

"Surprisingly, I have come full circle."

"Taishang Dao's True Practitioner inviting me, a Spirit Treasure True Inheritor, to join the uprising—this is intriguing."

Tao Qian pondered for a moment, genuinely considering the idea.

Previously in Gao Ren City, he had initially chosen Zhong Ziyang.

One reason, besides the Nine Provinces' Twelve Artifacts' Yu Ding, was the desire to see how the Ancestor Dragon Society, centered around Ying Qingdi, the top Hidden Dragon, proposed equality for all and how they were planning to rise up.

Thus, now that Zhong Ziyang invited him to join their cause, Tao Qian did not immediately decline.

However, Tao Qian had no intention of agreeing right away.

Even though Zhong Ziyang mentioned that the Ancestor Dragon Society had no restrictions and members were free to come and go,

After all, this was a significant matter—after all, an uprising was about to begin.

This was starkly different from the "Yang Sui Uprising" he once led, where only Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong was sacrificed.

But to orchestrate the uprising in Shangyang, Tao Qian could completely foresee it.

This time, numerous lives would be lost.

Uprisings... were not as simple as hosting a dinner.

"Hmm?"

Tao Qian's thoughts were still unresolved when both he and Zhong Ziyang suddenly furrowed their brows.

Both, being True Practitioners, possessed keen senses and extraordinary Dharma Eyes.

They simultaneously sensed that hundreds of miles ahead lay a city, but the sky above that city was filled with pervasive filth, leaving no clean spot in sight.

Tao Qian's eyes, akin to the mythical Thousand-Mile Eye, quickly saw the distant sky, completely engulfed by swathes of abnormal black air, thick and dense, blocking out the sun, like a massive, dirty black blanket covering the area tightly, with occasional holes allowing some sunlight through.

Before he could describe this bizarre sight to Zhong Ziyang, he heard him sigh and then say,

"Mr. Lin Daoist, we have arrived at New Moon Province."

"The scene you see is called 'Black Cloud Blood Miasma.' These noxious gases, seen over the cities large and small within New Moon Province, are a commonplace sight, formed from the blood and sweat of millions of its residents. It is filled with filth and violent energies, creating Soul Grinding Blood Pearls. Any beings entering them would face calamities."

"With our level of cultivation, although we fear nothing, pushing through might still stain us with that filth, which is ultimately undesirable."

"Perhaps we should use an Escape Skill to change our approach, and also rest in that city for a while, allowing you to see the current state of New Moon Province."

"What was the original name of that city up ahead? I too, cannot remember."

"All I know is it's now called 'Golden Sand City.' The city, along with the nearby villages, has roughly five hundred thousand people. It's controlled by a Heterodox Sect known as Golden Sand Sect, originally a group from Cao Gang, who later, seizing an opportunity, branched out from Cao Gang and took the name 'Golden Sand.'"

"The members of the sect, from top to bottom, still follow the 'Great Lifebook Scripture,' which is the 'Blood River Scripture.' The Sect Master's cultivation has reached Perfect Transcend Mortality."

As Zhong Ziyang spoke at length, Tao Qian began to guess the situation.

This trip, it seemed, was arranged in advance by Zhong Ziyang.

The purpose?

To recruit people into their cause, to rise together.

The best way, naturally, is to make the target feel the same as oneself, share the same enemies, to strengthen their resolve to work together.

"Zhong Ziyang knows that I have already killed in Gao Ren City, yet still brought me here."

"He probably thinks that the sights in Golden Sand City will be even more horrifying than in Gao Ren City?"

"When hanging sky lanterns, I occasionally received news from New Moon Province, although only a vague impression, but judging from the number of deaths, New Moon Province is actually the least among the Northern Land Provinces."

"Since the least number of people have died, shouldn't the situation be the best there...?"

As Tao Qian thought to himself,

He neither rejected Zhong Ziyang's proposal, instead he nodded and said, "That sounds good."

As they spoke, they saw a long queue of people entering Golden Sand City, snaking out for miles.

They silently landed and merged into the line.

Tao Qian immediately observed the surroundings and quickly noticed the diverse and strange composition of the entry queue.

Most of them were merchants from other cities in New Moon Province, or even from other provinces.

Then, there were Demon Cultivators, practitioners of heresy and heterodoxy.

There were some Daoist and Buddhists, but not many.

In other places, with such a complex mix of people, chaos would have already erupted, confusing everyone thoroughly.

But outside Golden Sand City, the atmosphere was unusually harmonious.

This scene made Tao Qian think of the area outside Seeking Immortal County, under Tengshe Mountain.

In the Cultivation World, people also came together in harmony when they headed to the workshop market.

"Could it be that this city has been transformed by the Golden Sand Sect into a place similar to a workshop market?"

A thought emerged in Tao Qian's mind, and soon the voices that he heard from around him let him know that he, even as Master Tao, had underestimated this place. This market-like area was far more astonishing than any regular market.

"Young Master! Is this place really reliable? You made us change our route abruptly to come here, to exchange treasures like Merfolk Pearls, sea beast flesh, Purple Coral, and Evil Dragon Scales for the local specialties here to sell back in Youliao. Unless the profit doubles, our Qingyun Trading Company is going to suffer heavy losses, and our master will probably blow his top."

"You know nothing. This trip was my father's idea to begin with; I didn't mention it earlier only to avoid any leaks... Those pearls, scales, and corals are trivial. As long as we can bring back the specialties from this city, such as Fragrant Meat Elixir, Human Soul Elixir, Blood Marrow Elixir, Seven Emotion Pill, Five Lust Pills... and so on, to Youliao, and sell them to those in the Heterodox Sects or Demon Sect, or the Devil Cave, we could make a fortune. Not just double the profit, but tenfold or even a hundredfold is possible."

"Hiss!"

"What kind of items are these specialties? Are they really that valuable?"

"Enough. Shut your traps, don't ask any more questions. Hurry into the city, finish the transaction, then leave immediately."

...

After listening for a while, Tao Qian immediately sensed a change.

Although he had yet to enter the city to see for himself, just the names of these so-called "specialties" were enough to give Tao Qian a hint of what was inside.

As he pondered, he noticed the lines in front of him quickly shorten.

Whether they were Evil Cultivators, demon traders or merchants from other provinces, all seemed to carry a sense of urgency, fearing to fall behind others.

Despite having to endure extortion at the entrance,

Tao Qian observed that Golden Sand City didn't accept ordinary banknotes or Silver Coins, only collecting Source Stones, spirit money, or some easily identifiable low-level treasures from the Cultivation World.

These items could be exchanged elsewhere for a large mansion or luxurious residence.

Here, they were merely the entry fee?

At the same time, Tao Qian quickly confirmed what Zhong Ziyang had mentioned, that the city's controllers had transformed from members of the Cao Gang.

The evidence was unmistakable.

Right at the city gates, rows of hundreds of "Blood Beasts" crouched, glaring menacingly at the incoming crowd, ready to pounce if anyone failed to comply with the rules.

These ferocious and brutally mutated creatures, clearly transformed from Human Clans, reminded Tao Qian of the squad leader of the Cao Gang, Hong Heihu, who had cultivated the Blood River Scripture but had been betrayed by his own son and mutated into a Blood Beast.

On that day, after transforming into a Blood Beast, Hong Heihu had ravaged the docks; and here, with hundreds squatting right at the gates, no wonder none of the demon cultivators entering the city dare to stir trouble—they obediently paid the fee.

Zhong Ziyang casually threw a Source Stone, and both men entered the city.

As soon as they entered, the bustling scene immediately caught Tao Qian's eyes.

Perhaps since the city's controllers were affiliated with Human Clan Cultivators,

unlike Gao Ren City, which reeked of filth; this place was considerably clean and orderly. Streets stretched in all directions, each bustling with activity, full of thronging crowds, shoulder to shoulder, containing neither ordinary civilians nor anyone else besides cultivators, demons, or some low-level martial artists and half-demons.

The goods sold in the various shops and stalls were not ordinary commodities like medicinal herbs or furs, but rather exceptional items that stirred Tao Qian, capable of triggering Record Descriptions of transcendent items.

This Golden Sand City was much like an enlarged version of a workshop market.

Tao Qian guessed Zhong Ziyang's reason for bringing him here; without further ado, he immediately began searching the nearest stall.

The stall owner was a young man with an odd human appearance.

His head was flat, his eyes narrow and spaced far apart, his body long, and his waist extremely thin.

He swayed from side to side, an utter lunatic in movement.

However, to Tao Qian's discerning eyes, it was immediately clear that he was dealing with a Snake Demon.

More precisely, a Human Clan member who had cultivated a certain technique and had fallen and mutated into a Snake Demon.

Tao Qian didn't care about that; his attention was on the stall.

A Flower Cloth was spread on the ground, neatly arrayed with square wooden boxes.

Each box divided, categorically hosting fist-sized, peculiar Elixirs emanating a fragrance highly enticing to demons and Evil Cultivators.

Before Tao Qian could speak, the stall owner enthusiastically said,

"Ah, a distinguished guest has arrived."

"Don't hurry; first take a look. Although it's a small business here, we have a complete range of products."

"Blood Elixir, Soul Elixir—whatever you need. Even the rarer Yin Woman Elixir and Yang Pillar Elixir are available. Feel free to choose."

With a siren-like voice entering his ears, Tao Qian expressionlessly squatted down.

He reached into a wood box engraved with Flower Snake patterns and picked up an Elixir about the size of his fist, emanating a thick meaty fragrance and colored dark red.

Without needing any introduction from the vendor, the Record immediately burst forth:

[Name: Fragrant Meat Elixir.]

[Record Type: Elixir.]

[Record: This is a mutant type of Elixir, the refining method is extremely simple; first, round up several Human Clan civilians and seal their anus with a Secret Technique so they eat without excreting. Continue feeding them while using a Secret Technique to fatten... When the hour comes, remove the Human Clan's pain sensation, then cut the flesh and refine the Elixir. This method does not harm the life and is sustainable. The refined "Fragrant Meat Elixir" is effective for demons and Evil Cultivators alike whether consumed or used in refining techniques, similar to consuming a fresh human.]

...

Before even looking at the annotations, just this initial Record had completely furrowed Tao Qian's brow.

A strand of killing intent inadvertently emerged.

Chapter 442 - Joyful Demon Elixir, Blood and Flesh Factory

Golden Sand City, in front of the Snake Demon's stall.

Tao Qian pinched the Fragrant Elixir in his hand, unknowing of how many members of the Human Clan had been refined into it, a mixed expression of killing intent and shock surfacing in his eyes, while his mind continued to surge with records.

[Note 1: The recipe for the Fragrant Meat Elixir is extremely simple, it only requires the recruitment of ten civilians, feeding them for three days, and then cutting off the flesh from their legs and buttocks to refine a single elixir... This secret technique is not an exclusive creation of the Golden Sand Sect, but rather it circulated out from the largest sect, the Seven Evil Sects, in New Moon Province.]

[Note 2: Although the civilian conscripted for elixir refining will not die, they completely lose their freedom, becoming cultivated for harvesting flesh and refining elixirs until their vital fire is consumed, and they meet a sickness-free demise.]

Within a single breath, Tao Qian fully understood the origin of the Fragrant Meat Elixir in his hand.

Aside from the killing intent, a trace of indissolvable worry emerged in his eyes.

In fact, back when he was in Seeking Immortal County, upon first learning the true nature of the world, he already had some anticipation:

"Most demons are mutated and fallen from the Human Clan, and they, in turn, regard humans as nourishment."

"The flesh and blood, marrow, soul, and even the desires and longevity of humans, can all aid the cultivation of evil cultivators and demons."

"Cannibalism is just the most unrestrained and least efficient method of absorption."

"Sooner or later, some of the more intelligent demons and evil cultivators that still retain their wisdom will devise more refined, more covert, and more efficient methods of exploitation."

"Just as humans eat not only through unrestrained gorging but also by domesticating and cultivating, or even by opening various food-processing factories that recycle resources..."

"If humans think this way, how could demons and evil cultivators, born of humans, suddenly lose this line of thinking?"

"Has that day finally come?"

Tao Qian's brow was tightly knit, feeling that the world had taken on an even worse change.

But he also lacked a good solution, so he could only show an unsatisfied expression, tossing the fragrant and tempting Demon Core back to where it came from.

Just as he was about to turn around and ask Zhong Ziyang some questions.

If Tao Qian had been an ordinary customer, the Snake Demon vendor wouldn't have felt any regret in failing to make a sale.

However, he could see at a glance that both people before him were beings of high cultivation.

Although he completely failed to discern their origins, he knew that if he could draw them in, he might be able to make a grand transaction.

His snake eyes flashed as he reached into his bosom, quickly retrieving a half-black and half-white elixir that emitted a familiar aura and quietly handed it over.

At the same time, he hissed softly:

"Noble guests, please hold on a moment. If you look down upon Fragrant Meat Elixirs and Human Soul Elixirs, this little demon will have to offer something truly exceptional."

"It is only because you appear distinguished that I am willing to let you glimpse it."

"This elixir, named 'Joyful Demon Elixir', is a new type of pill that is currently produced only in Golden Sand City, within New Moon Province, and only a few possess it. This little demon has but this single pill, so noble guests, take care of it and do not damage it."

"Oh? What effects does this elixir have?"

While responding, Tao Qian reached out and took the Demon Pill into his hand.

This time, whether it was the elixir or the Snake Demon vendor, both spurred records to burst forth.

But before that, Tao Qian first heard the vendor mysteriously transmit:

"This little demon can see at a glance that the noble guest is an influential figure, a senior and powerful cultivator from the Cultivation World."

"As such, surely the noble guest is aware of the existence of the Outer Realm Heaven Demons."

"Among the Ten Thousand Demons, there is a Demon known as the 'Joyful Demon', which can let a person enjoy Ultimate Happiness, even more euphoric than those bald monks who practise Joyful Zen."

"However, to enjoy a Joyful Demon even once, unless you are part of the Secret Demon Sect or Taishang Demon Sect, it is extremely difficult and dangerous; moreover, forcefully summoning demons by non-Demon Sect disciples may result in body seizing by the Demon, an exceedingly perilous situation."

"Now, there is a way to do this safely and without worry."

"Swallowing this pill is equivalent to an encounter with a Joyful Demon."

As the Snake Demon vendor spoke, he saw Tao Qian's expression come to life, clearly showing interest.

Immediately, he thought to himself: I've hooked a big customer.

Then, he continued with great enthusiasm: "If the noble guest is interested, you can purchase this elixir in large quantities. Whether for personal use or to resell, it is a guaranteed profit."

After hearing this, Tao Qian didn't reply, but instead perused the records in his mind:

[Record Name: Joyful Demon Elixir.]

[Record Type: Elixir.]

[Record: This is a Demon Pill of an alien species. The recipe is very simple. Conscript several civilians of the Human Clan, regardless of gender, but they must be virgins. Next, feed them a variety of aphrodisiacs that provoke desire until they fall into a delirious and lustful state. Then, apply a secret technique to lure one of the Outer Realm Demons, the Joyful Demon, allowing it to mate with these civilians... This process will produce 'Joyful Demon Qi', which can be refined into an elixir; consuming one pill is equivalent to mating with a Joyful Demon, ineffably delightful without the risk of body seizing.]

[Note 1: Refining this pill requires a special array; otherwise, if the Joyful Demon breaks through the barrier and seizes a body to descend, it could cause a disaster.]

[Note 2: This method can be continued to develop, but the limit is seven times, after which the civilians transform into medical dregs, requiring tidy disposal.]

Note 3: This pill can be addictive to low-level cultivators, use with caution.

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Record Name: Li Dalang.

Record Type: Devil.

Record: This individual was once an outer disciple of the Golden Sand Sect and originally a member of the Human Clan. He accidentally obtained the "Snake Wrapping Skill" and believed it was an Immortal cultivation technique that could turn him into a Snake Immortal. Excited, he cultivated it, only to find out that it was a technique Elder Zhang Chongjiu of the Golden Sand Sect purposefully spread. Once someone mastered this technique, they would immediately lose their human form and become a snake servant, under the control of Zhang Chongjiu.

Note 1: Under Zhang Chongjiu's command, there are many snake servants who are sent out to earn Silver Coins and supplies, which are then exchanged for superior magic skills within the Golden Sand Sect.

Note 2: To facilitate the snake servants' ability to earn rewards, Zhang Chongjiu granted many alchemy secret techniques, including recipes for Fragrant Meat Elixirs, Human Soul Elixirs, and Joyful Demon Elixirs.

Note 3: To maximize profits, Zhang Chongjiu is already planning and plotting to establish a "Demon Core Factory" in Golden Sand City, even deciding on a name—Zhang Chongjiu's Demon Core Factory. He plans to recruit a large number of mortal Human Race beings, to breed and exploit them using secret techniques to produce various kinds of elixirs.

Note 4: There are many cultivators within the Golden Sand Sect with this mindset, and many successful examples. Factories such as Demon Core, Magic Artifact, and Servant Factories are abundant both inside and outside the city, squeezing the Human Clan's flesh, organs, bone marrow, souls, and desires dry, leaving not a single waste.

Note 5: As time went by, the reputation of Golden Sand City gradually spread throughout the entire New Moon Province and even to the Northern Land Provinces. The many products produced were extremely popular. Following this successful pilot, the Seven Evil Sects took the lead, uniting the various

forces and sects of all sizes within New Moon Province to start adopting this model. In a short time, blood and flesh factories filled every city and county within the province.

Note 6: Due to prolonged exploitation, the average lifespan of civilians in Golden Sand City plummeted. Even without war or famine, it had dropped to around twenty years or so. The 500,000 citizens are no longer sufficient for the Golden Sand Sect's use. The higher-ups of this sect are already planning a two-pronged strategy. One is to spread special cultivation techniques that allow the Human Race civilians to reproduce massively, causing a population surge. The second is to bring in refugees from other provinces.

After reading all this, Tao Qian remained expressionless.

But deep inside, a storm had begun to rise.

Although he had only stayed at this small stall for a brief moment, he had fully understood the purpose of Zhong Ziyang bringing him here.

Is Golden Sand City more terrifying than Gao Ren City?

If we're talking about bloodshed and cruelty, the former is far less than the latter.

But if Tao Qian were to say, which city was more terrifying for the Human Clan, and which one deserved to be completely eradicated.

The answer was, without a doubt.

This place! This city!

Along with the so-called "Golden Sand Sect," the entire sect, from top to bottom, should be slain.

No!

Not just the Golden Sand Sect, but also the Seven Evil Sects, and all the small and large sects in New Moon Province that had followed the Seven Evils' footsteps in wicked deeds.

Whether they were Daoist, Buddhist, Demon, and Devil, or Heterodox side doors or family sects.

Kill! They all should be killed!

Suddenly, Tao Qian seemed to think of something and paused slightly.

He understood, understood why people like Zhong Ziyang and Ying Qingdi chose to start a rebellion in New Moon Province.

If any later, the tens of millions, nearly a hundred million people in this province, would probably all be exploited and stripped into mere "dregs" for elixirs.

By then, it would be too late for regrets.

...

Standing in front of the stall, having understood the full context, Tao Qian struggled to suppress the killing intent about to explode in his chest.

He first threw the Joyful Demon Elixir back into the hands of the Snake Demon, and then said with disdain,

"I thought it was some high-end goods, just an inferior pill after all."

"If I want Joyful Demons, I can summon them at will. What need is there for some crappy pills."

After uttering these sentences, Tao Qian turned to look at Zhong Ziyang.

Even without speaking, the latter instantly understood the meaning in Tao Qian's eyes,

"No need to hide any longer, if there's something you want me, Lin Runiu, to see with my own eyes, then take me there."

"If all this is true, I am willing to join you in overturning this world."

Seeing Mr. Lin Daoist's intent, Zhong Ziyang exhaled a sigh and took the lead, heading deeper into Golden Sand City.

As soon as the two left, the Snake Demon, who dared not speak out in anger, immediately spat out a stream of saliva.

She had intended to curse out loud, but hesitated upon second thought; what if these two-appearing-to-be-strong cultivators had mastered some ear acupoint Divine Skills?

She could only grumble in her heart,

"Thought they were some noble customers, but they're just two paupers, bragging liars."

"Talking about summoning Joyful Demons at will, doesn't everyone know only the Secret Demon True Inheritors have such capability? These two should really splash their faces with piss and take a good look at themselves, aren't they ashamed."

Chapter 443 - Meeting a Childhood Friend of the Original Body, Hearing the Seven Secret Chapters of Mysterious Corpse Again

"Seeing Tao Qian's thoughts, Zhong Ziyang no longer feigned mystery.

He led the way for Daoist Lin Runiu, heading deep into Golden Sand City.

The two had not gone far when they simultaneously sensed something.

What appeared to be a deserted street was actually filled with an intense and thick transcendent aura. This scene immediately reminded Tao Qian of the National Salvation Congress's station in Demon City, where the Primordial Sect, using extraordinary means, had established a 'Secret Realm of All People' right in the bustling urban area to accumulate various resources and conduct world-saving experiments.

Clearly, this place was likely under similar circumstances.

However, how could a mere Golden Sand Sect, originally just a part of the Cao Gang's disciples and elders, compare with the National Salvation Congress?"

Combining previous records, Tao Qian instantly understood.

This must be the work of the Seven Evil Sects, the strongest sect in New Moon Province; Golden Sand Sect was merely a subordinate tasked with maintaining this pilot site for the heterodox major sect.

"Daoist Lin, please hold on. There is a Great Prohibition enveloping and hiding this place, creating a small world within."

"That prohibition is called the 'Positive and Negative Sumeru Five Elements Great Prohibition,' a setup by the devilish members of the Seven Evil Sects, consuming numerous rare treasures. Though we are capable of forcibly entering, doing so would alert a group of evil cultivators the Seven Evil Sects stationed to guard this town. Those minions are of no concern, but the leader, 'Nine Smoke Supreme,' is at the Perfection of Cavernous Mystery level; even I am not confident I can eliminate him before he sends a message."

"Currently, this sect overtly controls New Moon Province, having rallied numerous Cultivation sects in a convoluted alliance architected by chaos. If we startle them too early, our plan will fall through."

"I've already sent a message ahead to a comrade from the Ancestor Dragon Society within the city. He will come with an order allowing us entry."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian nodded, acknowledging the information.

He thought about the wait and then spoke out,

"Although it's my first visit to New Moon Province, I've heard that in this northern province of Cultivation World, Daoist and Buddhist sects are revered. The strongest forces should be the 'Xuan Dao Sect' and the 'Beichan Temple.' The former, though not one of the Twelve Major Sects, possesses The Xuan Dao Golden Book in its library—a scripture that directly leads to the Great Dao. Its founding master, Master Xuan Dao, is said to be at the Tribulation Immortal level."

"With such strength, neither can subdue the Seven Evil Sects?"

Zhong Ziyang, with a solemn expression, shook his head and revealed a secret.

"Previously in New Moon Province, four great forces were respected: Xuan Dao Sect, Beichan Temple, Seven Evil Sects, and the Zhao family."

"Unexpectedly, the Sect Master's son of the Seven Evil Sects joined the Alchemist Organization, took the old monster of the Yang Family as his master, and became a Saint Heir. He persuaded the organization to vigorously support the Seven Evil Sects. Originally just a heterodox major sect, it leaped to become the controller of New Moon Province, even the Zhao family chose to collude with them."

"The Seven Evil Sects quickly unified nearly all the cultivation forces in New Moon Province. After forming an alliance, they caused various 'Blood and Flesh Factories' to spread vastly."

"Daoist Lin, you have seen the Black Cloud Blood Miasma. This vile substance now envelops the entire New Moon Province. Even the young and strong of the Mortal Human Race do not live past thirty."

"This sin is indeed caused by the Seven Evil Sects."

"Xuan Dao Sect and Beichan Temple have fought them several times. Even united, they are still no match."

"Now, the hope of New Moon Province lies with our Ancestor Dragon Society... I won't hide from you, Daoist, that within our society, we hold both the Xuan Dao True Inheritance and Beichan Fozhi. Once the

rebellion starts, both sects will go all out to cooperate with us and hold off the high-level cultivators of the Seven Evil Sects, Alchemist Organization, and Zhao family."

"When the time comes, we will take over Shangyang City and destroy the 'Seven Evil Divine Machine,' then demolish all provinces' factories and flesh mechanics—the grand plan can be accomplished."

Hearing this, Tao Qian was speechless.

This holder of Taishang Dao True Inheritance seemed certain that Lin Runiu would join their cause.

He transmitted all these crucial details directly, without any concealment.

"If this world lacked Cultivation and transcendent elements, and was a normal semi-feudal world, and the rebel group inviting me lacked an understanding of the importance of secrecy, such a group would indeed be a bad choice to join."

"However, since this isn't a normal world, from the signs of Zhong Ziyang maintaining secrecy earlier but now casually disclosing information, it seems that this holder of Taishang Dao True Inheritance might have calculated that Lin Runiu will definitely join and become a member of Ancestor Dragon Society, thus treating me as a comrade ahead of time."

"It seems he's very confident about the scenes within this Great Prohibition, but what exactly is this 'Seven Evil Divine Machine'?"

As Tao Qian pondered,

suddenly, ripples waved in front of him, and a gateway opened. A young cultivator stepped out.

This young man, dressed in a blue long robe, had a handsome face and a confident demeanor. His steps were firm, and his eyes bright.

His aura overflowed, suggesting he was a cultivator at the Foundation Establishment Realm.

As soon as this young man appeared, he smiled and nodded at Zhong Ziyang, then turned to Tao Qian and greeted him with a bow.

"It seems this must be Daoist Lin whom Brother Zhong has praised endlessly. It turns out you and I are indeed kinsmen."

"I am Lin Bujue, from the Southern Yue people, a member of the Ancestor Dragon Society."

As Lin Bujue spoke, Tao Qian's mind was thundering.

In fact, from the first sight of this young man, something had stirred within him."

Cao Gang?

More than that, the two were actually relatives.

If Tao Qian had only taken the surname of his first original body but not its name or appearance, the scene now would be one of recognizing relatives.

"I was reborn in the first original body at the vegetable market in Seeking Immortal County. This Lin Bujue in front of me is my cousin; both of us are from Lin Town in Fish-Dragon County, Southern Yue."

"From the memories of the original body, I know that the two of us were not only cousins but also good friends."

"After a family tragedy, to avoid implicating some distant relatives and many friends, the original body fled Fish-Dragon County to join a reform movement, ultimately dying at that vegetable market."

"Little did I expect that this childhood friend of the original body would attain Immortal Fate. A mere mortal, in such a short time, he practiced cultivation to the Foundation Establishment Realm, and judging from the energy emanating from his body... hmm?"

At this thought, Tao Qian immediately came up with an inexplicable association.

The original body, in fact, also had some Immortal Fate.

In childhood, while reading books in a grave with a fox, he acquired a Magic Skill called "Immortal Corpse Soul Returning" from the Great Book "Seven Secret Chapters of Mysterious Corpse" from the Outer Realm.

Tao Qian had escaped death initially thanks to the mysterious powers of this Secret Technique.

This Lin Bujue, being closely related to the original body and also from Dragon Gate County, now in the Foundation Establishment Realm - could it be that the Lifebound Scripture he cultivated was that...?

At this thought, Tao Qian subconsciously grew worried.

The Secret Technique transmitted to the first original body during childhood was not any Righteous Magic Skill; rather, it was something even more sinister than Evil Demons.

If Tao Qian did not have an Abnormal Soul to exempt the cost, although he could be revived, the outcome would not be good, as he would still have turned into a Soul corpse.

If Lin Bujue were to cultivate the "Seven Secret Chapters of Mysterious Corpse," he might be in trouble.

These thoughts, though complex, occurred in an instant to Tao Qian.

Yet he did not delay in politely responding to Lin Bujue, deliberately showing a look of delight, and then said in the Southern Yue dialect:

"What a coincidence, I am Lin Runiu, also from Southern Yue."

"Fellow townsman, from which part of our hometown are you?"

Lin Bujue also showed a surprised face upon hearing the familiar hometown dialect, reminded again of their common surname.

Almost simultaneously, the two pronounced the same name of a place.

"Fish-Dragon County, Lin Town."

At this, even Zhong Ziyang, who was nearby, showed a look of astonishment.

Then, as if remembering something, he regretfully exclaimed:

"Southern Yue truly is a land of outstanding people, producing so many heroic individuals."

"Besides Mr. Lin Daoist, there was also Lin, and recently joined members of our society, Yin Juejun and Duan Qiu, a Heroic Couple, also from Southern Yue."

"Plus, there were dozens of Hero heads they collected in Seeking Immortal County, each one worthy of admiration; it's just a pity that during that time, the court's mandate was not yet exhausted, and despite the continuous efforts of these heroes, they could do nothing about the corrupt ways of the world."

"Speaking of which, have you heard any news of your elder brother, Mr. Lin? Although the Heroic Couple mentioned his name and said they saw his head, it might not be certain."

"After all, like you, your elder brother received a Secret Technique from the Outer Realm in his childhood; perhaps there's another karmic method for him to revive and escape."

Zhong Ziyang's words stirred up turmoil in Tao Qian's mind.

Nevertheless, he soon saw Lin Bujue shake his head, a look of regret on his face:

"The spirit ghost I sent to Seeking Immortal County has returned, confirming my elder brother is dead."

"Although I am saddened, I cannot do anything."

"Moreover, this may not be a bad thing. Back then, my brother and I, along with several other childhood friends, all had what was called Immortal Fate in that desolate grave, but my brother was lazy in his youth, didn't finish reading the Secret Book and fell asleep, probably only obtaining one or two inconsequential spells."

"That 'Seven Secret Chapters of Mysterious Corpse,' being a strange Great Book from the Outer Realm, not only has a high cost but after cultivation, invariably leads one down the path of becoming a Devil, transforming into Soul corpses devouring fresh human Essence Blood... Even though a Soul can regain its Mind after many days of cultivation, having consumed so many humans, upon regaining senses, it immediately mutates into a Fallen Demon, eventually becoming an Evil Cultivator, harming all living beings."

"Had I not encountered a true Immortal Fate and received a Secret Treasure from my Master that eliminated the cost, preserving my Mind, my fate would probably also have been tragic."

"Over the years, I have personally dealt with seven or eight childhood friends."

"My elder brother died due to the reform, but not having become an Evil Cultivator is at least a fortunate matter."

Chapter 444 - Straw and Mud Fill the Human Shedding, the Seven Evil Divine Machine Hides a Great Secret

Before the Sumeru Great Prohibition, Tao Qian looked at the young Hero called "Lin Bujue" before him.

Thinking it over, he decided not to reveal that layer of truth.

It's not that he had some unspeakable secret to hide, but it was irrelevant and no need to add further troubles.

What Lin Bujue had said was not mistaken, the original body indeed had died and could not possibly be brought back to life.

When Tao Qian was reborn, he didn't take away the original body's "Immortal Fate", nor did he steal the karma of the original body becoming a soul corpse because when the original body was young, not only was he too lazy to remember the "Seven Secret Chapters" in full, but he also completely forgot the only "Immortal Corpse Soul Returning" spell.

At the moment of decapitation, the original body wasn't thinking of survival, but attempting to use his last strength to awaken the populace.

"Among the children who used to read with a fox in the ancient graves, nearly ten of them, Lin Bujue who remembered the Complete Skill, and the original body who couldn't remember a single spell, all became reformist Heroes, while the rest became Evil Cultivators, consuming Human Cultivators in their Cultivation, bringing disaster to the common people."

"Perhaps, in the darkness, there is destiny."

"But I wonder where this Lin Bujue's Master comes from?"

"The Seven Secret Chapters of Mysterious Corpse, such an Outer Realm Secret Scripture, comes at an extremely terrifying cost, and exemption is naturally difficult. Looking at it now, Lin Bujue still Cultivates

this Great Book, commands spirit ghosts, presumably from the chapter 'Demon Capturing Talisman' within. However, practicing this spell, one becomes neither human nor ghost, ugly beyond compare."

"But Lin Bujue still maintains his human form, clearly he has avoided the cost, with extraordinary means."

Tao Qian harbored doubt in his heart, but of course, he wasn't going to ask outright.

At this moment, Lin Bujue was also slightly turning to the side, revealing the door behind him, leading Tao Qian and Zhong Ziyang inside.

As for the secret realm scenery within the Great Prohibition, Tao Qian had his own guess: nothing but all sorts of Blood and Flesh Factories standing, black miasma veiling the sky, Demon Soul Blood Pearls, and torrential downpours.

What he predicted was already very grim.

But the next moment!

The real scene before his eyes, Tao Qian's face still inevitably changed.

The three of them passed through that door, and it was as if they had entered another world.

The pitch-black fog was as thick as mountains, oppressively covering the sky, seemingly within reach for Cultivators with just one leap. Inside, it was filled with terrifying Blood Beads, and together they seemed to form an indescribable giant beast, lying prostrate on the ground, sucking the Essence Blood and Life Soul of all Life.

Below that, were all kinds of frightful buildings, either made of machinery or cast from flesh and blood.

Like beasts of various sizes and weird shapes lying down, their tops spewing stinky and pungent smoke, excreting highly toxic sewage from their anuses, forming streams and rivers.

Under such conditions, the rays of the fierce sun naturally could not shine through.

But this place was not devoid of light.

In its place, suspended in the sky, was a disc-like object, emitting a persistent dim yellow light, resembling the sun.

"That object is an Evil Treasure called the 'Yellow Dame Sun Essence Wheel'."

"Coming from the 'Yellow Dame' of the Seven Evil Sects, this woman is a female cultivator, with Cultivation reaching Profound Cavernous Mystery, adept in alchemy."

"Yellow Dame had setbacks during her early Cultivation, and her body's appearance became permanently that of a dwarf crone, and on every new and full moon, pus would seep from all over her body."

"Due to this mishap, her nature became twisted, and she specialized in crafting Evil Artifacts."

"This object bathes the land in Evil Light, devouring the Essence Qi of living beings, truly malicious."

As Lin Bujue explained, thoughts burst forth in Tao Qian's mind.

[Currently under the exposure of Yellow Dame's Evil Light...exemption granted!]

Tao Qian couldn't even bother to consciously exempt himself, his wonderful body could naturally block it.

Although the object was malicious and sophisticated, how could it contend with a Spirit Treasure True Inheritor?

The other two were also undaunted.

Not to mention Zhong Ziyang, what caught Tao Qian's side glance was Lin Bujue's means.

Ordinary people couldn't see anything, but Tao Qian saw with his spiritual treasure double pupils, atop Lin Bujue's head squatted a peculiar little ghost, one foot tall, short in stature with long legs, all over black, as the Evil Light shone down from above, the moment it touched the little ghost's body, it would immediately vanish without a trace.

Tao Qian did not conceal his gaze, Lin Bujue noticed and said rather openly:

"It's unexpected that Daoist has such extraordinary Dharma Eye. This ghost is called 'Yangming Ghost'. It has no other use, just specializes in warding off Evil."

"My Cultivation is somewhat special, the Great Lifebook Scripture is an Outer Realm Secret Scripture, but with an Exotic Tressure suppressing impurities, undertaking the cost for me, it can be considered using True Skill to control an Evil Scripture."

"Apart from Yangming Ghost and other just and virtuous ghosts, I can also command various Evil Demons and Heretics, libertine Evil Ghosts and the like. If I see an Outer Realm Heaven Demon, I can also cast to capture them."

"Perhaps it is because my Magic Skill is more convenient that the society sent me to operate in Golden Sand City, without fear of being detected by the Seven Evil Sects."

Tao Qian did not expect Lin Bujue to be such an open person.

He just took a glance, and the other party voluntarily revealed a bit of his background.

With a face like jade, a heart of brightness, truly a gentleman.

Tao Qian admired in his heart and was about to reintroduce himself when he suddenly saw Lin Bujue and Zhong Ziyang both frown and their expressions turned cold.

It turned out the three of them, concealing their figures and vitality, had stepped into the area of the Blood and Flesh Factory.

What they saw on the streets, squares, and open areas in front of them were large numbers of townspeople.

Regardless of gender, young or old, all in short, drab clothes, black and gray, dirty all over.

Faces pale and gaunt, both blood and spirits depleted, souls dim, fire of life flickering, and their external bodies shrunken, shoulders hunched, heads drooping, each one looking like the opium addicts that were once rampant in the Mortal World for a time, as if everything inside them had been thoroughly scooped out, dazed with only a worn-out husk remaining.

They came from all around, and then under the control of the Golden Sand Sect Disciples, like prisoners or servants, they were divided into streams and entered the various bizarre factories.

Chapter 445 - Straw and Mud Fill the Human Shedding, 7 Evil God Mechanisms Hide a Great Secret\_2

Tao Qian's eyebrows also furrowed tightly as he internally concluded something was amiss.

The walking corpses he had seen outside Gao Ren City had been contaminated by the gases arranged by the Gao Family.

Yet the citizens of Gao Ren City were only stained with filth and were driven to such a state by extreme hunger and cold, so they could recover momentarily upon eating the essence of the five grains.

But these people he was looking at now, Tao Qian judged at first sight:

"Useless!"

"These people, they must have been completely hollowed out."

"Even if I were to use the Valley God Gui to refine more of the essence of the five grains and supplement it with miraculous spiritual elixirs for treatment, I'm afraid it would be utterly ineffective."

Both Lin Bujue and Zhong Ziyang heard Tao Qian's telepathic message.

The latter's expression turned grave as he sighed:

"To establish factories with secret techniques and then use the Human Clan as fodder to refine all kinds of spirit pills and magic artifacts."

"The method of undermining the foundation of the Human Clan is said to have originated from the Seven Evil Sects, yet I fear that it is actually the handiwork of alchemists."

"The Seven Evil Sect used Golden Sand City as the initial test site, and the alchemists took New Moon Province as theirs."

"We reacted when it was far too late. The blood and flesh factories were spread throughout all the big and small cities of New Moon Province, especially in Golden Sand City, and in the capital city Shangyang, where one couldn't see a wisp of white cloud for thousands of miles, nor smell a bit of fresh air from the vast lands."

"If it were just that, it had been fine, but what is most shocking is the harm this method causes to the Mortal Human Race."

"Even drugs like Blessing Paste couldn't devastate people to this state."

"They don't even qualify as human anymore. They are... shells that are being hollowed out little by little."

No sooner had Zhong Ziyang finished speaking than Lin Bujue directly summoned a green-skinned spirit ghost to capture one of the dazed Mortal Human Race and bring him over.

To the naked eye, he was a robust man with a simple and honest face, standing in front of the three of them.

Anyone could imagine it.

This man must have sold himself here to provide for his family's sustenance.

Had there been no famine, with such a robust physique, he should have lived to his seventies or eighties without issue.

But as true practitioners, they could see at a glance: the man's life span was less than a month, he was days away from sudden death.

Lin Bujue's face was filled with anger as he reached out and directly lifted off the man's skull cap.

Inside, it was empty without a trace of brain or marrow, stuffed only with a clump of dry straw.

Lin Bujue suppressed his rage and said with restraint:

"In this secret realm, there is a factory called the Spirit Marrow Factory, whose master is the elder Cui Yuanyou of the Golden Sand Sect. He obtained a secret technique from the Seven Evil Sects, which

allows harmlessly extracting the human brain marrow, and when mixed with various spiritual herbs, it creates a substance named 'Spirit Marrow Paste,' which is extremely tempting to all kinds of Demons and Evil Cultivators."

"No, even ordinary people or animals, upon eating this paste, may obtain many benefits."

"Common folks, however, risk severe illness if they partake."

"Only the Demons and Evil Cultivators face no repercussions."

"Apart from the so-called Golden Sand specialties like Fragrant Meat Elixir and Human Soul Elixir, what truly sold well beyond the borders of the province were items like this."

Having said this, Lin Bujue seemed to want to show Tao Qian thoroughly.

Once again, with a simple extension of his hand, he effortlessly opened up the robust man's chest and abdominal shell.

Inside, a horrifying change was revealed:

The five viscera and six bowels were all hollow, filled only with foul and rotten mud of five colors and six forms.

The spinal column and ribs had also vanished without a trace, replaced by someone with pieces of bamboo and wood.

Even Tao Qian, who had braced himself, changed his complexion completely at this sight.

Where could this still be called a person?

How could such a being be considered alive?

Lin Bujue had been aware of these details, but he still could not hide the rage in his heart as he spoke word by word:

"Within this secret realm, there are also the 'Refining Factory,' the 'Human Bone Factory,' the 'Blood Sausage Factory'... and so on, under the charge of Golden Sand Sect's Wang Yuan, Tuoba Shan, Diao Kui, Cai Hong, and other elders."

"They, along with the previously mentioned Cui Yuanyou, collaborate to start from the brain marrow at the top of the skull and work their way down, squeezing and exploiting a person until they turn into such a state."

"A robust man of the Mortal Human Race!"

"If he were sold off to be consumed by Demons and Evil Cultivators, he wouldn't be worth much wealth or provisions."

"But by using such a method, the profit is increased by dozens or even hundreds of times."

"After killing a person, not even their dead body is returned to their family."

"These beasts only hypocritically throw a bag of rice and flour and a few copper coins to the man's family and send them on their way."

"When they have used up everything, people are sent to deceive and persuade them. Whether it's the wife and children or the parents, they dupe another person into coming, making them sign a contract beforehand to dissolve any evil power."

"Golden Sand Sect, Seven Evil Sects, Alchemists... they've all gone mad!"

"If this continues, within a short time, the strength of dozens of provinces in the Northern Land will skyrocket, and it may not be long before they can crush the ten or so provinces in the Southern that are ahead of us."

"When that time comes, the Alchemists will once again unify the entire region, they must restore, revert to imperial rule, and revive the dynasty name."

"Brother Zhong, Mr. Lin Daoist, we need to quicken our pace. If we delay any longer and this abominable method spreads throughout the Northern Land Provinces, even if we capture New Moon Province, we'll be powerless to turn the tide."

Clearly, even Zhong Ziyang hadn't expected Lin Bujue to say such words.

Shock and horror appeared on his face.

Meanwhile, Tao Qian, after Lin Bujue finished speaking, suddenly felt a great turmoil within him.

Human Dao Destiny, premonitions of the heart, Ancestor God Treasure... all were surging.

In a trance, Tao Qian seemed to see something.

At this moment, he finally had some enlightenment: why Lingbao Tianzun didn't throw him back through the Mountain Gate, but instead re-invested him into the land, using the Ancestor God Treasure as a lure, keeping him within the territory of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty.

The purpose, he feared, was precisely this.

After pondering for a moment, Tao Qian suddenly reached out, pointing a finger at the brow of the man who was nothing but a skin bag.

Lin Bujue and Zhong Ziyang didn't pay it any mind, thinking he was sensing through Secret Techniques.

In his mind, a Record that made Tao Qian's soul thunderously resonate erupted:

[Name: Human Shedding.]

[Record Type: Alien.]

[Record: This was originally a member of the Mortal Human Race. However, their blood, flesh, viscera, bone marrow, brain, soul, and desires... all have been taken away. Nothing remains but a skin bag filled with straw, muck, bamboo strips, and wood chunks, no longer human. Even so, this Human Shedding still has a layer of utility; it has been branded and will be thrown into the "Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine" in half an hour, where it will be forged and smelted. Every time a certain quantity of Human Shedding is fed into that machine, one furnace of Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixirs will be produced. This elixir, containing the spirits of all things, has great effects, one of which is to erase the price of a Great Cultivator's Cultivation.]

[Note One: Such Secret Techniques, using the Mortal Human Race as nourishment, originated from the Outer Realm and were obtained by the Ancestor Emperor, later falling into the hands of the Alchemists. After the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique collapsed, the Alchemists activated this method.]

[Note Two: The core of this Secret Technique is a special mechanistic creation called the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine. Once the Original Machine is forged, it can give birth to a second, the second to

a third, and the third to nine... in an endless cycle, interconnected. This location is a Secret Realm within Golden Sand City, and within a thousand feet, there is a Second Generation Demon Machine owned by the Seven Evil Sects. That is why it is known as the "Seven Evil Divine Machine."]

[Note Three: The first furnace of Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixirs will be born today.]

...

Even though the Record ended abruptly there, it was enough.

In Tao Qian's mind, it was as if thunder was rolling.

He was not a foolish man; the secrets he glimpsed from the Record were enough for Tao Qian to deduce the Alchemists' plan.

To unify the Seventy-two Provinces again and restore the name and imperial rule?

Indeed so, but that was only part of it.

What the Alchemists wanted was far more than that.

Tao Qian withdrew his finger and turned his head, suddenly saying to Zhong Ziyang:

"Mr. Zhong Daoist, I've heard that Great Sects like the Taishang Dao and Spirit Treasure Sect once had a pact with the Alchemists not to intervene in the affairs of the mortal world."

"I wonder if this pact can be circumvented."

"The Alchemists are vile. In New Moon Province, they use the Seven Evil Sects as a vanguard. In other provinces of the Northern Land, they likely have also supported some pawns. At the same time, they misuse this kind of Secret Technique to harm the Mortal Human Race... Even if the Ancestor Dragon Society captures New Moon Province this time, I fear it still won't be able to stop the Alchemist's conspiracy."

"It would be best to nip this in the bud once and for all."

"If we could ask the powerful ones of Taishang Dao to take action and directly eradicate that group of old monsters of the Alchemists, would it not be perfect?"

Zhong Ziyang was still immersed in Lin Bujue's most recent words, and upon hearing what Tao Qian had to say:

Without much thought, he immediately shook his head and replied:

"It cannot be circumvented!"

"That pact was not made with the Alchemists but with the Ancestor Emperor."

"Even if the Alchemists' group of the Daoist Transformation Realm old monsters enter the world, it would not be considered a breach of the pact... Huh?"

A High-level Cultivator, upon touching upon some critical matter, will have epiphanies and sense premonitions.

Tao Qian was somewhat special, more sensitive than most High-level Cultivators.

But Zhong Ziyang was also not weak.

Especially since he cultivated the [Taishang Great Yan Divine Skill], which excels in Prediction. Once reminded, there must be resonances in the depths of his soul.

In an instant, his face changed drastically, and he exclaimed:

"Not good!"

"This bunch of old beasts, they... they want to re-enter the world, they want to become Emperors again using the Daoist Transformation Realm."

Chapter 446 - Five Aggregates Spirit Ghost, Demon Flees

Tao Qian's method of peeping at secrets should not be shared with anyone. That's why, even if one deduced the thoughts of the Alchemists' group of Daoist Transformation Realm old monsters from the Record, it couldn't be openly mentioned. Instead, one had to add some personal interpretations to the conversation to cue Zhong Ziyang. Through the mouth of this true inheritor of the Taishang Dao, the Alchemists' conspiracy was to be exposed.

The latter, indeed worthy of being a Taishang Daoist Son, caught on at once.

He extended his hands that had been clasped inside his sleeves and began to make mystical calculations on the spot, using the "Human Shedding" in front of him as a clue.

In fact, the truth was already covered by merely a thin veil, just shy of being lifted at a corner.

Especially the Alchemists' conspiracy, which had long been underway.

That Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine, also known as the "Seven Evil Divine Mechanism," is now widespread throughout New Moon Province.

After the first batch of Demon Pills was completed, a sequence of new Demon Pills would continue to be produced unstoppably over the following days.

Tao Qian lifted the veil, and Zhong Ziyang used the Taishang Dao Method to predict.

Before long, he had a result.

His expression turned solemn, and he turned his head to address both Lin Bujue and Tao Qian,

"The Alchemists' group of old monsters are not only supporting various Hidden Dragons but also have other plans. They wish to return to this mortal world in Daoist Transformation Embodiments that ensure longevity, to enjoy the world's authority again, possessing power over life and death within a harem of three thousand."

"We initially believed that the Seven Evil Divine Mechanism, this Evil Treasure, was the core and power source of the Blood and Flesh Factory. The Demon evil treasures like Fragrant Meat Elixirs, Human Soul Elixirs, and Blood Bone Elixirs that the Evil Cultivators could ingest to enhance their cultivation were the pressing matters."

"Now it seems, the Elixir and Demon are nothing but smoke screens."

"The truly lethal devices are those [Seven Evil Divine Mechanism] already installed in significant cities like Golden Sand City, Fengshan City, Wuli City, Tongtian City, and Tongliang City. These Mechanisms use Human Shedding to create a kind of Demon Pill that can help the Daoist Transformation Realm monsters within the Alchemists to dispel costs and restore their human form to re-enter the dust of the world."

As he said this, all three of them realized the imminent peril.

Lin Bujue, responsible for the Ancestor Dragon Society in Golden Sand City and privy to many secrets, immediately furrowed his brow and said,

"Uncertainty, a fatal variation."

"The Alchemist monster who colluded with the Seven Evil Sects was the Founding Emperor of the Yang Dynasty, Yang Longxi. This individual, whether in life or death, was extraordinary. Even after taking an Evil Path, he remains a formidable Evil Demon of the Daoist Transformation Realm. If the Demon Pill is genuinely effective, it's likely that the first ones cultivated within New Moon Province would be prioritized for him to consume, enabling his arrival in New Moon."

"If he truly arrives, even if the [Shangyang Uprising] we've prepared is successful, we might still end up killed or consumed by him, rendering our efforts in vain."

"We must not allow Yang Longxi to descend into this world."

Zhong Ziyang suddenly spoke up, continuing,

"Shangyang Uprising! No, it seems this time it must change to New Moon Uprising."

"Previously, our society planned that in three days, we would first take over Shangyang City, seize control from the Seven Evil Army, as well as [Seven Evil Six Spirit Slaughter Immortal God Great Prohibition]. After that, in coordination with Xuan Dao Sect and Beichan Temple, we'd altogether assail the Seven Evil Sects' headquarters, wiping out this Side Door sect that plagues the Human World."

"However, my recent prediction reveals that in about an hour, the first batch of Demon Pills will be ready in Golden Sand City, while the second, third, and fourth batches will be born in other cities within a few days."

"As such, we must discard the original plan, or else, in a few days when our uprising takes place, we might face the newly descended Yang Longxi. We would certainly not be his match."

"Yet, to overthrow the original plan, it's best to have some concrete evidence."

"Bu Jue! You've been in this city for many days; do you know where the [Seven Evil Divine Mechanism] is located? What kind of defenses guard it, and is there a way to steal a Demon Pill or two without alarming anyone?"

"After stealing the Demon Pills, Mr. Lin Daoist and I will immediately head to Shangyang City to disclose this secret to the Green Emperor and all fellow Daoists and start the uprising ahead of schedule."

"Though this approach seems hasty, it must be effective."

Listening to Zhong Ziyang speak candidly, pouring out one sentence after another.

Tao Qian also fell silent. Clearly, this true inheritor of the Taishang Dao was convinced Tao Qian would join the cause.

Of course, he had indeed guessed correctly.

Tao Qian reviewed the Record triggered by the Human Shedding in his mind, his heart still surging with anger as it had back in Gao Ren City.

He had no intentions of joining the Ancestor Dragon Society for now but was willing to participate in their uprising, to completely smash both the Seven Evil Sects and the pervasive Blood and Flesh Factories throughout New Moon Province.

"We previously only knew that the Seven Evil Divine Mechanism was the crucial pivot of the factory; we had no idea it had the capability for Alchemy."

"However, inside Golden Sand City's Secret Realm, it is indeed guarded most stringently because of this."

"Apart from those Cao Gang Blood Beasts and Seven Evil Puppets, there are the Golden Sand Sect, including the Sect Master and Elders, all the high-level Cultivators in the vicinity, and the Seven Evil Sect's members, led by the Cavernous Mystery Profound [Nine Smoke Supreme], as well as Cavernous Mystery Cultivators like Iron Demon Master Qian Bangyuan, Master Stone Corpse Kang Jianfei, and Master Yang Gu Fang Tiansheng..."

As he spoke, Lin Bujue seemed to have realized something.

He paused, a bitter smile appearing on his face, "No wonder. If it were just the mechanical pivot of the Blood and Flesh Factory, the defense wouldn't need to be so impenetrable, dispatching four Cavernous Mystery Cultivators to protect it. Yet, if it's changed to an Elixir that allows Daoist Transformation Demons to descend into the world, then it's no wonder at all."

"We've been blind to this critical matter all along, and I have failed the trust of our fellow Daoists."

"Bu Jue, do not feel ashamed for yourself; this is not your fault."

"This kind of conspiracy, whether it's by the Seven Evil Sects or Yang Longxi, would be concealed by Secret Techniques, compelling one to overlook many traces. The reason it has come to our knowledge today is because the time is ripe. In part, it's also thanks to Mr. Lin Daoist's contribution; the rumors are proven true, the Golden Toad accumulates fortune, which is extraordinary indeed."

As he spoke to comfort Lin Bujue, Zhong Ziyang looked toward Tao Qian, his eyes filled with gratitude.

Clearly, the true inheritor of the Taishang Dao now fully believed Tao Qian to be a disciple of the Nine Toad Sect, thinking that it was Tao Qian's fortune that helped them see through the thin veil and become aware of the truth ahead of time.

Lin Bujue this youngster!

Although he seemed very young, he was not one of those hesitating characters, who dawdle and drag their feet.

Having quickly composed his emotions, he spoke with brisk efficiency:

"I've recently summoned a new spirit ghost from beyond the heavens, named 'Five Elements Slave'."

"This ghost is a rarity -- naked without clothing, formless and insubstantial, without spirit, soul, or breath. Yet its efficacy and power could be better than some of those Outer Realm Demons. I've already dispatched it to slip past those prohibitions and steal some Demon Pills."

"As long as the quantity of Demon Pills is uncertain, we won't startle the snake by beating the grass."

"The only concern would be if that batch of Elixirs has a set count..."

Lin Bujue didn't finish his sentence, but both understood what he meant.

Zhong Ziyang didn't make things difficult and continued:

"It doesn't matter, just proceed with the plan."

"I will use the Dun Yi Talisman to infiltrate alongside you and employ our methods together."

"If the quantity is uncertain, that is for the best. If not, there's no need to insist; we can just retreat."

"Even without evidence, with my reputation as Zhong Ziyang, I should be able to persuade many comrades within the Ancestor Dragon Society."

Zhong Ziyang spoke with great certainty, but through Tao Qian's Spiritual Resonance Sensing, it was clear that he didn't have much confidence.

Tao Qian frowned slightly and muttered to himself:

"The Primordial Sect deems Ying Qingdi to be the top Hidden Dragon, yet from the current clues, his Ancestor Dragon Society doesn't seem to be very tightly organized."

"For me to join as a new member without any sort of vetting or investigation, just based on Zhong Ziyang's personal impression... is that all there is?"

"And about the rebellion plan, it was mentioned so easily. What if I were an infiltrator?"

"Previously, Zhong Ziyang mentioned that in addition to like-minded individuals, the Ancestor Dragon Society also has true inheritors from the Xuan Dao Sect and Buddha's sons from the Beichan Temple... Could there also be speculative disciples sent by other forces and sects, implying a dispersion of power within the society?"

"The matter of rebellion should be highly confidential."

"If the Ancestor Dragon Society is such a loosely-knit organization, solely based on ambition and ideology, it's unlikely that any grand scheme will succeed."

"I'll observe some more, at least until I have seen Ying Qingdi himself."

Tao Qian decided on his plan and was also ready to speak.

When he arrived earlier, he had revealed his knowledge of the Secret Demon Sect's Summoning Demon Technique. Therefore, summoning an "Invisibility Demon" now would naturally be considered reasonable.

But just at that moment, something unexpected occurred.

Boom!

A thunderous explosion, like a clap of thunder, suddenly erupted within the Secret Realm.

The three men's faces changed all at once, turning toward the direction of the sound.

There, there stood a dark and dull factory, upside down like a bone bowl.

Yet now, the factory had been blown to ruins, with fierce flames surging and Demon Flames billowing up into the clouds, forming a Demon Fog. Out of it emerged traces of various Outer Realm Demons like the Illusion Demon, Joyful Demon, Brain Demon, Heart Demon, and Power Demon, which issued chilling sneers before disappearing in a flash, immediately picking their targets for Body Seizing.

Within just a couple of breaths, all the Demons had vanished.

Then came a horrific turn of events.

Around the edge of the "Positive and Negative Sumeru Great Prohibition," enveloping the Secret Realm, a huge explosion tore through it, creating a massive gap.

Below the gap, several Golden Sand Sect Elders and Disciples wore strange, amused smiles and shouted down towards Golden Sand City, beyond the Great Prohibition:

"Hurry and loot, there's been an accident at the Golden Sand Sect's Alchemy factory, the prohibitions have been shattered."

"Fragrant Meat Elixir, Human Soul Elixir, Blood Marrow Elixir, Seven Emotion Pill, Joyful Demon Elixir... everything you could want, first come, first served."

"Quick, grab the Elixirs and run; the Golden Sand Sect is just a local snake that can't harm us."

"That's right, this is a grand opportunity not to be missed."

...

At this very moment in Golden Sand City, guests gathered from all corners.

Not only were there caravans from the Northern Land Provinces, but also various Evil Cultivators, and even some mysterious Alien Species.

While there was order before, it could still be maintained.

Once a vulnerability and disturbance occurred, these entities would not care about the Golden Sand Sect, or even the Seven Evil Sects. At this critical moment, they might not even have sufficient deterrence.

With scarcely any delay, the scene of chaos and pillaging erupted.

In just a breath's time, what were "guests" had now transformed into robbers, pouring through the gap into the Secret Realm, breaking into those Blood and Flesh Factories, and frantically looting all kinds of Elixirs or Demon Evil Treasures.

The already breach-stricken Positive and Negative Sumeru Great Prohibition couldn't hold for more than a few moments before it was torn apart.

This turn of events!

None of Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, or Lin Bujue could have anticipated.

Chapter 447 - The Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixir is about to be Refined, Toad God Wa Dang Achieves Merit Again

Golden Sand City Secret Realm, a sudden calamity abruptly erupted.

The three who harbored ill intentions hadn't made their move before they were plunged into confusion.

However, it was after all a group of Outer Realm Heaven Demons that caused the rebellion, and Tao Qian, who was half a Secret Demon Child, glanced over a few times and quickly came to know what had transpired.

"Golden Sand Sect used 'Human Clan's Flesh' as bait to lure Outer Realm Demons, refining Evil Elixirs."

"But they didn't expect a mishap would occur, as earlier on, one or several Golden Sand Sect Elders, along with some disciples, were possessed by demons."

"Seizing the moment when the Golden Sand Sect and the Seven Evil Sects were guarding the Demon Pill and their defenses were lax, they launched a rebellion."

"Destroying that Forbidden Technique wasn't enough, those group of demons probably also created an opening for even more Outer Realm Heaven Demons to invade, possessing even more disciples... Now that the Positive and Negative Sumeru Five Elements Great Prohibition is gone, those scapegoats, along with those who delayed time and smuggled through, the group of Outer Realm Heaven Demons, are likely to have all scattered and fled without a trace."

As Tao Qian spoke, he casually pointed at the scene unfolding inside the secret realm.

Guests from all sides, plundering the factory.

Had it been only those with weak cultivation, Golden Sand Sect could easily suppress them.

Alas!

Those who could wander and venture outside, whether demons or Evil Cultivators, none were feeble.

There were those from the Cavernous Mystery Realm, quite a few from Transcend Mortality Realm, and even more from the Foundation Establishment Realm, who quickly turned the tables and thoroughly suppressed the Golden Sand Sect.

Those Elders and disciples initially struggled a bit, but later, to save their lives, they had to give up on rescue.

They let those factories capable of producing Demon Cores be plundered by this group of "Demon Robbers" in a spree of zero-cost acquisition, and these Evil Cultivators and demons even began to dismantle the Forbidden Talisman, Exotic Treasures, and machinery within the Blood and Flesh Factory.

At this rate, it probably wouldn't take long before they completely dismantled all the factories.

Seeing this unfold, the three exchanged glances, each detecting the thrill in the others' eyes.

"This is heaven's aid to us, with this turn of events, the group of Cavernous Mystery Cultivators from the Seven Evil Sects must speed up, and perhaps are already producing the Elixir."

"Bu Jue, let's quickly cast our spells, if they refine the Demon Pill, and there's no certainty, we should immediately steal it."

The two conversed as they took action.

And at this moment, Tao Qian suddenly pointed toward the chaotic scene of plundering and said:

"Even if that Elixir has a predetermined fate, there's nothing to fear."

"Mr. Zhong Daoist, you also know I can perform some Summoning Demon Techniques, when the Elixir is about to be complete, I'll send a few demons to create chaos, causing their last line of defense to collapse completely. By then, that group of fierce robbers won't be able to resist the Demon Pill when they see it, and will still plunder... While both sides are engaged in a fierce battle, you and Lin can cast spells to steal the Elixir."

"Unseen by gods, unsuspected by ghosts, even if the Demon Pill is lost, it won't alarm the snake."

"Excellent!"

"This plan is great."

Having agreed, the three wasted no time blending into the plundering crowd and headed for the deepest part of the secret realm.

Initially, the Golden Sand Sect's Elders and disciples, seeing no chance to resist the citywide plunderers and bandits, all wanted to retreat, lest these Evil Cultivators and demons, not satisfied with their looting, banded together to exterminate them entirely.

Was such an incident rare?

Not to mention the Demon Path, even the Righteous had their share of such incidents.

Whether they were part of the Human Clan or demons, once they gathered a crowd and gained momentum, it was quite normal for them to do anything.

But before they could escape, a cold voice suddenly came from a building deep within the secret realm that resembled the Corpse Bone Tower.

"Hold your positions outside the Ten Thousand Corpses Tower for one stick of incense."

"Afterward, everyone will be amply rewarded."

"Anyone plundering here, regardless of their origins or backers, if they haven't left within one stick of incense, my Seven Evil Sects will certainly kill them afterward."

"Those who retreat now will not be pursued for past actions."

As the voice fell, three figures, not hiding their formidable cultivation, burst out from the Corpse Bone Tower.

The disordered crowd of Evil Cultivators and demons first looked toward the tower.

What a Huge Monster!

Any Human Clan member would surely tremble upon seeing it.

As big as a hill, but not made from a single piece of spiritual materials.

Selected corpse bones served as the bricks, mixed with brain matter and bone marrow as mortar, tooth powder mixed with blood for painting, twisted sinews wound around white teeth as wind chimes, not to mention the Glazed Tile and the bronze beast... this tower was essentially built thoroughly from countless Human Clan corpses, looking quite majestic from afar, but upon closer inspection, it was enough to make one heave.

Although many in the looting crowd were not from the Righteous path, there were still quite a few from the Side Door and Magicians who retained their humanity.

Seeing this scene, they all cursed "Golden Sand Sect is not acting human" in their hearts.

But they only dared to curse in their hearts, without a leader, none dared to speak out first.

Especially since the three figures who had just emerged from the tower had now descended at once.

These three, with their turbulent auras, were terrifyingly fearsome, all great powers of the Cavernous Mystery also.

The one leading, even before they appeared, had already brought a storm with them, a grey-black cold wind, ice cold and penetrating, studded with little flickers of Black Star, which were in fact countless grains of some unknown Meteorite Iron, creating sparks as they rubbed against each other, emitting a cold light and sprouting phosphorescent fire, were it a real mountain-sized demon that got swept into it, they would be stripped of flesh and turned to bones in mere moments.

People looked closely and then saw inside the storm stood a figure two zhang tall, clad in half-armor Black Armor, the exposed body was also pitch black as if made of Cast Iron, with an ugly face and a pair of horns on the forehead, staring down the crowd of guests turned ruthless robbers with a pair of cold eyes.

Before this Cavernous Mystery Cultivator could speak to intimidate, everyone turned their eyes to the other two.

The second one, unrestrained, flew through the air, with an ordinary human stature, but making it difficult to distinguish gender, with loose red hair and green eyes, surrounded by a grey-white halo that made it impossible to look at directly.

The third person was particularly eye-catching, not only because he had the body of a Human Clan member, but he also appeared to be a handsome man. His white attire further accentuated his charm. However, his facial features were somewhat abnormal, and the lustful gleam in his eyes was not at all concealed. On his forehead, there were four horns, spiraling around each other. If one looked closely at the patterns on them, desires would immediately arise.

Here, there were guests from all four directions, naturally among them many well-informed individuals.

However, due to the awe-inspiring power of the three Cavernous Mystery Realm experts present, none dared to speak.

Of course, though they didn't dare to speak openly, it didn't stop the bolder ones from using Secret Techniques to transmit their voices in secret, revealing the details of the three individuals:

"Elder of the Seven Evils Sect, Iron Demon Master Qian Bangyuan from beyond the Grave Mountain of Shangyang City. A spirit monster born from a Cast Iron Cow with a penchant for killing and drinking blood, taking his baths in the fresh blood of the Human Clan."

"Elder of the Seven Evils Sect, Master Stone Corpse Kang Jianfei, a spirit monster born from a stone statue in the Grave Mountain outside Shangyang City, with a fondness for turning people into Alien Species Walking Corpses, for his collection and his defilement."

"Elder of the Seven Evils Sect, Master Yang Gu Fang Tiansheng, an evil creature born from a sheep's bone in the Grave Mountain outside Shangyang City. A licentious being who does not discriminate by gender, preying on anyone who catches his eye."

Upon hearing this, the crowd quickly understood.

The name "Seven Evils Sect" was entirely appropriate, just the associated Daoist Sect was mistaken.

Their Elders were beings even more demonlike than the Demons themselves. How could that be considered heresy and heterodoxy? It was clearly a Demon Sect.

The Grave Mountain Three Demons, having their foundations exposed, were utterly unconcerned.

With a cold laugh, they summoned back the numerous Elders and Disciples of the Golden Sand Sect.

Only then did they turn their gaze to the rest, comprising Demons, Evil Cultivators, and Magicians who surrounded the Corpse Bone Tower, itching to act.

The one who spoke was the so-called Iron Demon Master.

His voice was surprisingly melodious, as if a handsome youth were whispering in one's ear, causing one's spirit to sway and involuntarily listen to his words.

"Gentlemen!"

"This disaster, having been caused by the Outer Realm Demons, our Seven Evils Sect will overlook the past offenses."

"Whatever Demon Cores, spirit ointments, or those mechanical artifacts and Exotic Treasures you've snatched, you may keep them all."

"But now, you must leave Golden Sand City and not disrupt the Cultivation and refining of my senior brother, Jiu Yan... Alternatively, you can continue to tangle and scramble here, and see if you can kill us three brothers. If you really succeed, perhaps you can even enter the tower and duel with my senior brother."

"But if you can't, and you haven't left after the appointed hour, do not blame our Seven Evils Sect for driving you to extinction."

This one known as Master Yang Gu, had clearly practiced a Secret Technique of persuasive speech.

Each word carried a mesmerizing power.

Despite the crowd having as many as four Cavernous Mystery Realm Cultivators within, along with a multitude of Transcend Mortality and Foundation Establishment Realm Cultivators,

and that advantage, they should have been fearless.

But after listening to those devilish words, the brazen, lawless momentum for plunder visibly waned.

Tao Qian, blending in with them, naturally understood.

The crux still lay in power.

The Grave Mountain Three Demons, after all, were Cavernous Mystery Cultivators of a Great Sect. Four against three did not guarantee victory.

And what's more, the property they were looting belonged to the Seven Evils Sect.

Within New Moon Province, the power that these three words wielded was no ordinary matter.

Having seized so many benefits already, it was enough for the group of Demons and Evil Cultivators.

It was time to retreat, lest they truly infuriate this Huge Monster.

As the two sides faced each other for a few dozen breaths, the crowd that was scrambling to loot began to show signs of dispersing and fleeing.

It was at this moment that Lin Bujue and Zhong Ziyang, who had earlier cast their spells to enter the nauseating Corpse Bone Tower, suddenly transmitted their voices.

Inside the Corpse Bone Tower, the first furnace of the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixir was about to be completed.

...

"Ha, as if things are that easy?"

"Since we've already started looting, it's only right we clean it out completely, isn't it?"

"The timing couldn't be better!"

With that thought, Tao Qian reached into his bosom without hesitation and took out an ancient and heavy round Wa Dang.

"Let me give you all a hand!"

"Go!"

Without hesitation, Tao Qian threw the Toad God Wa Dang.

This time, instead of the Ultimate Happiness Realm cultivator Gao Zhan who had previously suffered, it was the Grave Mountain Three Demons' turn.

Since it was only possible to choose one, naturally Tao Qian targeted the glib-tongued Master Yang Gu.

As the Wa Dang left his hand, it immediately transformed into an invisible Divine Light.

In an instant, it circled around and landed on the back of the head of the Demon known as "Fang Tiansheng."

With a thud, the scoffing Master Yang Gu, who had been disdainfully watching the rabble in front, felt a sudden intense pain in his skull, darkness enveloped his vision, the world spun, and he joyfully fainted amidst the crowd.

The crowd that was about to disperse suddenly came to a halt.

Then, a blunt and simple-minded Demon pointed at the fallen Master Yang Gu and subconsciously said:

"Without that guy, we can rush in, take the treasures, then flee New Moon Province. Wouldn't the Seven Evils Sect be helpless against us then?"

"The treasures guarded by three Cavernous Mystery protectors must be way more precious than those broken demon Elixirs we got earlier. Could it be that they're Exotic Treasures that can aid in Protecting Dao?"

Chapter 448 - 3 Poisons, 6 Dusts Turn into 9 Smoke, Spirit Treasure Sublime Body Leads to the Immortal Path

Facing treasures, even True Practitioners who had attained the Dao couldn't resist, let alone a group of Evil Cultivators?

The most crucial point was that among the three powerful beings from the Cavernous Mystery Realm, one inexplicably vanished, greatly magnifying the advantage of their side.

The signs of scattered fleeing not only stopped; the greedy light in the eyes of these Evil Cultivators, coming from all directions, suddenly surged.

The last straw came from within the Corpse Bone Tower.

Like the sound of spring thunder, a rumble echoed from within.

Then, the tower's top, like a skull, was forcibly pushed open by a tremendous force, and a flood of black light poured out. Within each strand of black light, there wrapped an elixir about the size of a thumb, its surface speckled with golden specks, appearing irresistibly enticing. On a careful count, there were easily three or four hundred, radiating a treasure light, fleeing in all directions.

One must know that everyone here was knowledgeable. With this scene unfolding.

How could the demons and monsters not realize?

That person from the Seven Evil Sects' Jiu Yan, was hiding inside the tower refining elixirs.

Now, the Treasure Pills were formed.

Why were they called Treasure Pills?

The reason was straightforward; ordinary elixirs, even if successfully refined, would quietly lie at the bottom of the pill furnace.

Those that could fly away by themselves were precious Treasure Pills endowed with spirituality.

As these thoughts just appeared in the minds of the demons, a cold huff sounded from inside the tower as someone employed a Divine Power Skill.

A myriad of prismatic, hazy smokes wafted out, swiftly catching up to several hundred Spirit Pills, enveloping them in an attempt to drag each back into the tower.

Even so, it was utterly unable to stop the rich fragrance from permeating the air.

Tao Qian, blending into the crowd, instantly smelled the fragrance, triggering a burst of thoughts in his mind:

[Is suffering from the poison gas of the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixir... Immunity granted!]

"Poison gas?"

Just as Tao Qian began to suspect, he turned his head to look at the surrounding Evil Cultivators, each unstable in their energies and panting rapidly, instantly enlightening him.

With a thought, he added fuel to the fire.

He tossed out a Decree Demon, casually controlling a strange demon that was neither human nor ghost, and had it scream with bloodshot eyes:

"The Spirit Pills have emerged!"

"This is my chance to achieve the Dao! Whoever dares hinder me, I shall kill."

Before the cry ended, the demon's ribcage swelled with a tumor that burst with a pop, and a pair of bloody, bony wings emerged, flapping crazily upward.

Coincidentally, it struck a Treasure Pill about to be dragged back.

Just as it reached out to grab, a sudden spark of cold light flew towards it, which was precisely a grain of Iron Sand.

The companion alien of a Cavernous Mystery Realm Evil Demon, naturally instantly turned a low-level Evil Cultivator from the Qi Refinement Realm into splatters of flesh, scattering down in droplets.

However, this Iron Demon Master also hadn't expected that instead of causing the group of demons to retreat,

on the contrary, the sight of blood and flesh drove them into madness.

"Kill!"

"Seize the treasure! Consuming one pill allows advancement; consuming two grants ascension."

"The fragrance is overwhelming; I can't stand it."

"Hurry, get your hands on it and flee New Moon Province; those from the Seven Evil Sects are useless outside New Moon."

Amidst the chaotic screams, the group of demons and Evil Cultivators that had held back for so long finally cast aside their fear of the Seven Evil Sects, reverting to their natural dispositions.

The plunder began anew,

This time, even more fiercely.

The members of the Golden Sand Sect offered only a token resistance, quickly slain to a man by those four independent practitioners from the Cavernous Mystery Realm.

Talking of these four, all independents, none were ordinary.

One was a high monk, appearing as a stooped old man, yet dressed in a brilliantly colored kasaya, carrying a Zen staff so heavy no one knew how many pounds it weighed; anyone knew that once he struck with his staff, a giant pit would appear on the ground, containing a Golden Sand Sect elder and his several disciples, all with crushed bones and flesh, resembling severely battered meatballs.

One was a lady, clothed in magnificent garments, her hair piled up high, her face adorned with a peach blossom smile, evidently skilled in the Evil Ghost Path; lifting her skirt, two plump thighs revealed various ghosts, some blue-faced with tusks, others stripped of their skins and covered in bone spikes, all crawling out and devouring any blockade ahead completely.

Another was a child, fair and tender like lotus nodes, wearing a red bellyband, holding a bell in his hand and moving forward instantaneously; wherever he went, bell sounds resonated, causing all beings below Cavernous Mystery, be they demons or cultivators, to stiffen, only to see this child's mouth split to his ears, able to swallow a person whole.

Lastly was a man, although handsome, his face sickly pale; even though he wore a scholar's robe, he was drenched from head to toe, evidently a drowned scholar who'd acquired demonic fate and become an evil corpse; as soon as he opened his mouth, he vomited copious amounts of yellow and white pus, which in an instant formed a large river, teeming with mutated and fallen fish, shrimp, turtles, and toads, all frenziedly devouring any living being that fell into the pus.

The Golden Sand Sect's elders and disciples, though each skilled in the Blood River Scripture and possessed various methods, suddenly faced these four ferocious beings.

They didn't last a few moments before they were utterly annihilated.

These four shared an understanding, not entangling themselves with the Iron Demon Master and the Master Stone Corpse, they each released a Divine Power, blocking the two.

Together, they soared towards the sky, vying for those enticing Treasure Pills.

Other demons and Evil Cultivators followed suit, and for a moment, various figures and Evasion Lights danced chaotically around the Corpse Bone Tower, utter chaos reigning.

Unfortunately, although they were many and powerful, their Divine Skills were far inferior to the Perfection of Cavernous Mystery's Jiu Yan.

"You have nerve!"

"Since you all seek death in accordance with the Dao, I shall fulfill you."

As the words fell, a sound like the roaring of the Tianhe came forth, a fearsome river reminiscent of the "Tianjiang Immortal" from Demon City surged out from the Corpse Bone Tower.

Barely out of the tower, it fiercely unfolded.

Enveloping most of the Secret Realm's sky, the vast and boundless waves surged like falling into the Milky Way.

Only, there were no ripples in the river.

Some, only smoke, consisting of nine different colored smokes surging up.

Each type of smoke represented a type of power.

Whether it was the four Cavernous Mystery Independent Practitioners or other Evil Demons, they got very little in haste.

Among the Loose Demons, one was somewhat fiercer, obtaining a dozen or so.

The rest, some luckily snatched one, others got none at all.

However, many demons were poisoned by the treasure pill, their movements frantic, and their minds disordered, unable to even dodge attacks, instead, they were killed in large numbers by the bold moves of Iron Demon Master and Master Stone Corpse.

At this moment, hundreds of remaining treasure pills were trapped in the Smoke River.

Rushing left and right, their speed extremely slow, it appeared none would escape.

Many Evil Cultivators lost their caution, knowing full well that the "Nine-Colored Smoke River" was an extraordinary Divine Power, yet they recklessly plunged in.

One went in, one died.

And not even a whole body remained, as soon as they entered the river.

Instantly, like mortals drowning, they struggled incessantly, mouths opening to cry for help, but they could only inhale large amounts of smoke, dying even faster.

In a matter of a few breaths, the originally frantic mob had lost a third of its number.

In total, more had died than the entire Golden Sand Sect.

Such a vicious Divine Power finally caused many to regain their senses.

Even the ferocious four great Independent Evil Practitioners grew wary at this time, not daring to step forward and contend with Nine Smoke Supreme for the treasure pills.

"What a sinister Divine Power."

Tao Qian had just begun to admire it when he heard Master Yuan's voice from his arms.

"This technique is indeed remarkable, has some tricks to it."

"Using the heterodox basic method, combined with the Qingjing method from Great Reincarnation Temple, it's surprisingly conceived such a darkly destructive Slaughter Divine Power."

"The Smoke River contains the Three Poisons of Greed, Hatred, and Delusion, and houses the Six Dusts: visual illusions, auditory pleasures, respiratory confusions, dietary indulgence, bodily desires, and emotional attachments... Three Poisons and Six Dusts forming Nine Smokes, any ordinary being entering it, even those in Cavernous Mystery Realm, would struggle to escape, lucky this method is cumbersome, otherwise all the demons here would be lamenting."

"You, boy, should learn something, though you are not lacking in combat ability, possess numerous Exotic Treasures, and have learned many Magic Skills, you are still very far from your own Dao."

"This junior named Nine Smoke Supreme has good comprehension. Should he advance to Ultimate Happiness Realm one day, he might have a slight chance of attaining the Dao."

This bit of advice made Tao Qian raise his eyebrows.

He could see the terror of the Nine-Colored Smoke River, not realizing the depth of its intricacies.

After listening, he couldn't help but ask, "Would I die if I fell into it?"

This question immediately choked Master Yuan, who paused before replying irritably.

"You'd die a fart!"

"With your deep fortune, always stepping in luck whenever you leave the house, not to mention your messy assortment of supports, just with that Spirit Treasure Sublime Body you got after weathering the tribulation, is enough to overlook those Three Poisons and Six Dusts."

"No, you don't even need that Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, just the Taishang No Leaking Body you'd obtained earlier is enough to be immune to the harm from Three Poisons and Six Dusts."

"Now your No Leak Body, spurred by the tribulation energy, has directly become an All Techniques Immune Spirit Treasure Sublime Body...Boy do you realize how rare your Sublime Body is?"

After Tao Qian weathered the tribulation, he received numerous dazzling benefits.

He knew how rare and powerful his Spirit Treasure Sublime Body was.

But specifics? He was still confused.

Seeing Master Yuan willing to explain, he hastily sought guidance: "Master Yuan, teach me!"

Fortunately, Master Yuan intended to enlighten him, humming twice, then transmitting his voice again:

"In the Cultivation World, about Dao Bodies, Dharma Bodies, not to say thousands, but hundreds, there must be."

"However, most are simply mutations caused by Source Qi contamination."

"Very few are of great use."

"Like your previous Taishang No Leaking Body, your senior brothers and sisters' Golden Crow Method Body, Qingwei Dao Body, etc."

"But these still are not among the top."

"Only the Taishang Dao Body, Primordial Divine Embryo, Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, Great Freedom Buddha Body, Great Reincarnation Body, Primordial Demon Undying Tribulation Body... Only these, at the limit of Dao Bodies and Dharma Bodies, are considered rare."

After stating these, Master Yuan felt it insufficient and still unfulfilled in his duty as a teacher.

Pausing briefly, he suddenly said:

"You've seen quite a few Daoist Transformation Realm old monsters, should know, almost all Daoist Transformation Practitioners have lost their Human Clan body."

"This is an advantage but also a dead end."

"Abandoning the human body in Ultimate Happiness Realm greatly increases the chances of breaking through Daoist Transformation Tribulation; those old monsters all made this choice, had I not perished, I likely would have too."

"But such promotion to Daoist Transformation makes it very difficult to further ascend to Tribulation Immortal... The old saying goes, 'pass through all tribulations to return to truth,' what you were born as, you remain as when becoming a Tribulation Immortal."

"That's the funny thing about Human Clan Cultivators, coming and going, they are humans, yet they are not."

"However, you have a chance."

"Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, All Techniques Unstained, all evils do not invade, not only can it easily help you advance to both Cavernous Mystery and Ultimate Happiness realms, it might also allow you to retain your Human Clan body upon entering Daoist Transformation Realm."

"When the time comes, perhaps you could become an Immortal?"

When Master Yuan uttered his last sentence, the tone was almost undisguisedly sour.

As if to say: such a lazy disgraceful kid also has a chance to become an immortal, truly there is no justice in this world.

Chapter 449 - The Outer Realm Evil Spirit's Spiritual Resonance, Tao Qian Dupes the Four Demons

Tao Qian had originally thought that after surviving that tribulation, the greatest benefit would be the fortune bestowed upon him by the Human Dao, or the Divine Talismans granted by the Heavenly Venerate.

However, upon hearing Master Yuan's guidance, he suddenly realized.

The "All Techniques are Unstained, Immune to All Evil" wonderful body that he now possessed was the real great advantage.

Everything else was external, merely assisting tools.

The Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, on the other hand, was the Dao Foundation, and it was the most extraordinary kind.

"No wonder, back when I was in the Golden Radiance Arena selecting among the three methods, my master had said, if I chose the Third Method, I would have a much easier time during the Daoist Transformation Tribulation compared to others. So, it was referring to this."

"Now it seems not only is the Daoist Transformation Tribulation easier, but if I have the chance to break through to the Tribulation Immortal Realm in the future, this Spirit Treasure Sublime Body could also lend some assistance."

"Wonderful, indeed wonderful! Not bad, not bad at all!"

Tao Qian muttered to himself, his face revealing his joy.

However, very soon, he turned his attention back to the unfolding scene.

Although Tao Qian had used the Demon to create chaos and exploited the greed of the group of Evil Cultivators, at most times, strength was still the fundamental aspect.

The Grave Mountain Three Demons were already extremely powerful.

The one acting now was even the heavyweight Elder of the Seven Evil Sects, "Jiu Yan Supreme," who held sway over this place.

As a Cavernous Mystery Complete realm, and receiving praise from Master Yuan, he was truly a powerful person.

With just a single Nine-Colored Smoke River, he had effortlessly killed a third of the rabble, and the remaining forces, including those Four Cavernous Mystery Evil Demons and Loose Cultivators, were deterred and dared not to move rashly.

If this continued, all the Treasure Pills would be dragged back into the Corpse Bone Tower by Jiu Yan Supreme.

After a major upheaval and chaos, this group of Demon Cultivators would only share a few dozen Treasure Pills, and although they had some treasures and mechanisms to compensate, from the perspective of the group of demons and devils, it was still a major loss.

But without the prowess to match, none dared to foolishly rush to their deaths.

"Continue the attack! All of Golden Sand Sect have perished, leaving only Iron Demon Master and Master Stone Corpse. Though Jiu Yan Supreme is fierce, he is trapped inside the tower because of his alchemy and therefore cannot harm us."

"That's right, if we can break through the Cavernous Mystery defenses and dismantle that Corpse Bone Tower, who knows, there might be great gains and opportunities."

"All the Treasure Pills have been snatched back, can you all bear this? The Great Dao is right in front of our eyes."

"If we can seize the opportunity to kill Jiu Yan Supreme, there will surely be great benefits."

"Well said, Daoist, why don't you lead the charge?"

"Daoist looks so ugly, how can you have such beautiful thoughts? If I charge forward, wouldn't that be akin to seeking death?"

"Heh, you know it yourself too."

...

Hidden among the Demon Cultivators, Tao Qian listened to these conversations and couldn't help but sneer inwardly.

This mob actually possessed no insignificant strength; if they were to swarm up together, although they might not necessarily trouble Jiu Yan Supreme, Iron Demon and Stone Corpse would undoubtedly die, and many of the Treasure Pills could presumably be snatched back.

The price to be paid for such an action, however, would be the death or injury of half of their number yet again.

None of them was a fool, and they all came to this understanding, which is why no one was willing to be the first to charge.

Tao Qian had already put away the Toad God Tile by then, a treasure that was extremely useful. He reckoned that if he threw it into the Corpse Bone Tower, he could likely knock Jiu Yan Supreme unconscious with a single hit. Even if that weren't possible, he could at least make him see stars and become dizzy, unable to maintain the Nine-Colored Smoke River.

However, to avoid revealing too many traces, Tao Qian decided not to act in such a way.

He only glanced at the repulsive Corpse Bone Tower, musing to himself: "Given the time, Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue should have successfully obtained what they wanted and slipped away silently."

But as this thought crossed his mind, a message from the man himself arrived.

Zhong Ziyang's voice, unusually urgent, came into his ears:

"Mr. Lin Daoist, there has been an unexpected development here."

"The Seven Evil Divine Machine is quite peculiar, existing between life and death. It seems like an inanimate object, but in reality, it is a living thing, an Outer Realm Evil Spirit, containing a trace of primeval Demon Nature. After I inspected its mechanism body and took some flesh and dust to make predictions, I unexpectedly saw a terrifying scene: mountains of corpses and seas of blood, the pus of the Great Abyss."

"This object, while utilized by Alchemists and the Seven Evil Sects, actually harbors dark intentions, clearly classified as an Outer Realm Evil Spirit, making use of the Alchemists to sneak here. We cannot allow it to proliferate within this realm."

"Lin is currently casting a spell, using a spirit ghost to steal an Evil Talisman from the body of Jiu Yan Supreme, inside which is recorded the hiding places of all 'Seven Evil Divine Machines' within New Moon Province."

"Daoist, act quickly too and strive for more time. It would be best if you could get that group of Demon Cultivators to break into the tower... You need not worry about leaking your fate and energy, I have methods to cover for you."

"Hm?"

Hearing these voices, Tao Qian seemed to see the urgency on Zhong Ziyang's face.

To provoke such a reaction from this Taishang True Inheritor, it was clear that the Seven Evil Divine Machine was indeed not an ordinary Outer Realm evil object.

Subconsciously, Tao Qian reached out for the Toad God Tile, aiming to hit Jiu Yan Supreme's back of the head.

But after further thought, he quickly changed his mind.

The tile was useful, but after all, with the Corpse Bone Tower and Forbidden Techniques in the way, it was unlikely to score a hit in one attempt.

Moreover, such an action would not be sufficiently disruptive.

Whatever he had in mind, his gaze suddenly fixed on the smoke river in the sky, and with a smile, he said:

"Three Poisons and Six Dusts hold great power against the mortal Human Race and Evil Cultivators."

"But the Heavenly Demon is formless, not bound by these, solely influenced by greed. This, too, is easily handled. As a half Secret Demon Child who dabbles in Summoning and Controlling Demons, suppressing the greed of these demons to make them devote themselves single-mindedly, what difficulty would there be?"

Before Tao Qian's thoughts even settled, he was already acting.

He took out the Demon Gourd from his robe and immediately released hundreds of Heavenly Demons, then he pulled out Thunder Fire Gold Pills, Yin Thunder Pearls, Fire Spirit Pearls, Lead Yang Bombs, Red Crow Balls, and such from the Holy Embryo Bag.

Tao Qian had plundered all the way from Southern Yue, and with the protection of the elders from his sect, and after entering Demon City, he had not refrained from robbery and murder. While treasures such as the Buddha Bird Relics, which Protect the Dao, were rare, he had all kinds of pills that could explode with thunder and fierce fire.

Thus, his argument held persuasive power, and there was no chance of exposing his foundation.

After dividing the pills, Tao Qian ordered them to each choose a weak demon or evil cultivator and seize their bodies.

Once successful, they didn't need to do anything else; they would split into two groups. One would cast spells and fly into the colorful, splendid Smoke River in the sky, while the other would storm the Corpse Bone Tower.

Speaking of the Star Zha Demon, Joyful Demon, Substitute Demon, Decree Demon, and Red Lady—the group of Outer Realm Demons under Tao Qian's command.

In the initial stages, casualty rates were extremely high.

Especially during their time in Southern Yue, either they were captured by the Alchemist Saint Child or by the Devil God Princess. Of ten demons sent on missions, nine wouldn't return; it was a tragic situation.

However, the situation changed later. Tao Qian's cultivation soared, and his divine powers became stronger. Not only did the death rate of the demons greatly reduce, but Master Tao also became increasingly generous. The little bit that slipped through his fingers was more than enough for the demons to feast on.

Now, the demons had been tamed so thoroughly they probably couldn't be driven away even if one tried.

"Indeed!"

"Following the Master's orders."

"The Master is generous."

The flattery finished, the group of demons worked with high efficiency and silently seized more than a dozen demon bodies in the Qi Refinement Realm.

The standoff had lasted just over a few breaths when the ragtag bunch, startled and wanting to flee, was stopped.

But at that moment, an unexpected change occurred.

Instantly, a familiar laugh of a Heavenly Demon and the cackling sound were heard from within the group of demons, along with the bitterly vengeful words of the Outer Realm Demon.

"The old demons of the Seven Evil Sects are trash. Using the bodies of the Human Clan as bait to lure us into this world, you then stole our demon thoughts and demonic Qi for alchemy and took back the bait, leaving us just watching... In all the world, where is there such a good deal? We are Outer Realm Demons, and if we don't make your efforts come to nothing, how could our powers be shown?"

"And you mob of madness, a mere Cavernous Mystery demon cultivator unable to move a muscle has scared you all off; a complete waste, that's what you are."

"Come on, let us lend you a hand."

Before the voice had even finished, everyone saw the demon cultivators around them suddenly turn into dozens of streaks of light.

As if they were each about to end their own lives, they plunged straight into the center of the Nine-Colored Smoke River.

As the group of demons and devils looked on puzzled, the Smoke River exploded.

Various Thunder Fire Pills exploded in madness, and Tao Qian secretly fueled the flames with "Silent Divine Thunder."

Naturally, the Nine-Colored Smoke River wouldn't be easily destroyed.

However, numerous large tears appeared inside it, and several hundred treasure pills caught up in the turmoil found an opportunity to shoot out of the river and escape once more.

On the ground, the Iron Demon and Stone Corpse were about to take action.

They were suddenly faced with dozens of evil demon cultivators who, without a word, self-destructed.

While a low-level cultivator and a bunch of Thunder Fire Pills were far from enough to trouble the two Cavernous Mystery, they provided more than enough nuisance and distraction.

"What a waste the Golden Sand Sect is, concocting some elixirs, they've caused so many Outer Realm Demons to smuggle themselves in. They deserve death."

"Quick, we must fight a swift battle before more changes occur."

The two evil demons had sharp instincts; once Tao Qian made his move, he would never leave room for mistakes.

Besides these two groups, more demons like the Illusion Demon and Heart Demon were released to amplify the greed of the group of demons and devils.

The mob that had been ready to withdraw now rushed back in, clamoring and jostling for position.

Meanwhile, taking advantage of the chaos caused by the Thunder Fire Pills, Tao Qian arranged for a Substitute Demon to seize the body of an old loose cultivator, who happened to grab a treasure pill.

The old man, holding the demon pill with disbelief, murmured,

"This... this is clearly a Nine Revolutions Primordial Demon Pill!"

"It's a demonic elixir, only possibly crafted by the Taishang Demon Sect's alchemical Exotic Treasure, the Primordial Demon Cauldron."

"It turns out that the sect got hold of this cauldron. Rumor has it that whoever obtains this treasure can feast on hundreds of pills daily. A Cavernous Mystery cultivator can reach Ultimate Happiness in a few months, even a Daoist Transformation..."

The old man didn't finish his sentence when he suddenly fell victim to a deadly attack from a high monk.

A heavy Iron Zen Staff smashed into him, blowing him into a mist of blood.

The old monk, one of the Four Demon Cultivators, took this action, naturally, upon hearing a secret and aiming to silence the old man.

Unfortunately, his reaction was too slow.

The other three evil monks turned their gazes toward him, their eyes filled with intense greed.

The Primordial Demon Cauldron!

Such a coveted Dao treasure, even if it meant taking risks, had to be contended for.

The Four Demons exchanged glances, no longer holding any reservations, and with great coordination, they charged toward the Corpse Bone Tower together.

The Iron Demon and Stone Corpse, just freed from the explosion of the Thunder Fire Pills, hadn't recover before they saw the dreadful faces of the Four Demons and the terrifying powers they wielded.

...

"A man dies for wealth as a bird dies for food; how true that is," Tao Qian mused from his hiding place, looking at the work he had orchestrated.

The reason why those Four Cavernous Mystery loose evil demons were fooled so easily was simple; at that moment, Tao Qian had quietly used a True Word Secret Decree which simply stated "The Four Demons' wisdom declines," and it was done.

Chapter 450 - Ancestor Emperor Passes Down Casting Technique, Two Young Ones Sniff Out Same-Origin Material

He manipulated over a thousand evil cultivators, including four from the Cavernous Mystery Realm, playing them in the palm of his hand.

The time Tao Qian expended was just two or three breaths.

And he didn't use any treasures, nor did he exert much effort, just commanding some demons and uttering a True Word Secret Decree was enough.

He himself thought little of it, but Yuan Gong in the statue within his embrace couldn't help but lament and curse once more.

"Commanding demons as soldiers, manipulating people's hearts, so leisurely and effortlessly."

"This kid is clearly a born Secret Demon Child."

"Damn Duobao, playing an open game with me, convinced that I must teach this child?"

"Let's see, just watch, if this child can fully learn my Sacrifice Sword, it wouldn't be so bad..."

What Yuan Gong thought, Tao Qian did not know.

He had quietly completed Zhong Ziyang's commission and was just enjoying the show when a demon of invisibility suddenly appeared before him, with a flattering expression, presenting a Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixir.

This demon did not know the details of the "demon pill" it held, only seeing that all the demons and devils in the field were desperately fighting for it.

A simple notion from the Outer Realm Heaven Demons: if everyone is grabbing it, it must be good... good things given to the master might be rewarded.

It wasn't just the Invisibility Demon that thought this way; other demons shared the thought too.

But their movements weren't as quick as its.

Tao Qian was not an Evil Demon Cultivator and had no cost to mitigate.

Moreover, this Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixir was refined from human sheddings; how could he consume it?

Just as he intended to refuse, he recalled something and couldn't help but reach out and pinch it.

Being inedible did not mean it couldn't serve as a medium to probe its secrets.

Just after hearing Zhong Ziyang's voice transmission, they originally only planned to steal two Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixirs as evidence to convince others in the Ancestor Dragon Society and

representatives of forces to launch the Shangyang uprising early, or even escalate it to a New Moon uprising.

But then Zhong Ziyang glimpsed an even greater secret, the Seven Evil Divine Machine, which is the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine.

Clearly an Alchemist's and Seven Evil Sects' tool, yet it was different.

Zhong Ziyang believed that the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine was in fact a type of Outer Realm Evil Spirit or something that wanted to use the Alchemists to proliferate within the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty.

If it were someone else, they might not believe this piece of Taishang Dao true inheritance.

Tao Qian, however, immediately recalled the records he had glimpsed on the "Human Shedding" earlier, which stated: As soon as the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine cast the Original Machine, one could birth two, two birth three, three birth nine... Now, this indeed seemed like corroborative evidence.

At that thought, he took the demon pill in hand.

In an instant!

The jumbled and vast records burst forth, and in a moment, were sorted out completely:

[Record Name: Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixir.]

[Record Type: Alien.]

[Record: This alien species elixir, refined from Human Shedding, one furnace requires two hundred thousand Human Sheddings, with no fixed amount, but once the pills succeed, there must be several hundred... Consuming this elixir can alleviate equivalent cultivation costs, without any limit on the number, but only Human Clan Cultivators can be effective when consuming it. The cost is addiction; no matter how strong, even if one has entered the Dao Transformation Realm, as soon as one eats it, they will immediately suffer from the addiction curse of Outer Realm Evil Spirits, with no antidote to be found. If one does not continue daily, exceeding a month without consumption, the addict will rapidly mutate and degenerate, transforming into some kind of Evil Spirit Demon.]

[Note One: The source of the addiction curse of this elixir is also the core of the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine, which is an Outer Realm Evil Spirit named "Meat God," existing between life and death, its demonic nature is obscure, seemingly without spiritual wisdom but possessing the ability to reproduce and devour. After this evil spirit swallows everything, it excretes all the dirt and silt, leaving all the essences within its belly.]

[Note Two: If someone captures this evil spirit and then uses the Outer Realm Mechanical Secret Technique to refine it into a demon machine, they can control its swallowing and excretion, able to refine rare and strange items like "Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixirs."]

[Note Three: The Alchemists inherited the "Demon Machine Casting Technique" from the Ancestor Emperor and paid a huge cost to use a million Human Clan corpses as bait. They fished a Meat God from the Great Abyss and finally cast an Original Machine of the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine.]

[Note Four: When operating the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine, it must be suppressed by strong cultivators with their own flesh and blood. Depending on the "machine type," the required level of cultivators differs. Only the Original Machine requires at least three Ultimate Happiness Realm cultivators to suppress together, the Second Generation Demon Machine requires at least a Cavernous Mystery Profound cultivator, and the third generation requires a Perfect Transcend Mortality cultivator... and so on.]

[Note Five: If the suppressing cultivator encounters an accident, their entire flesh and blood could be devoured by the demon machine, which could lead to the demon machine running amok, devouring all life nearby...]

...

The records and the previous notes only made Tao Qian frown in surprise.

As his cultivation grew and he encountered more and more cultivators and events, Tao Qian realized that the weird things he encountered were no longer limited to this world, to the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty.

Items from the Outer Realm began to appear.

Like that Divine Corpse, Toad God Tile, and the Seven Secret Chapters of Mysterious Corpse, and so on.

This evil spirit named "Meat God" and the demon machine casting technique naturally count as well.

What Tao Qian was slightly surprised by was that the casting technique actually came from the Ancestor Emperor.

Just as he was pondering the inheritance relationship between the Alchemists and the Ancestor Emperor, the fifth note suddenly surfaced.

It was said earlier that as long as high-level cultivators got a clue, they would have a premonition, feeling inspired.

If Zhong Ziyang could do it, Tao Qian could certainly do it even better.

Almost immediately, his body was in turmoil, and a very bad premonition arose.

He suddenly looked up!

Just a short distance away, the old monk, the hungry ghost woman, the bell boy, and the water corpse man—these four loose cultivator Evil Demons—had at some unknown cost actually managed to severely injure Iron Demon Master Qian Bangyuan and Master Stone Corpse Kang Jianfei, two men from the Seven Evil Sects who were Cavernous Mystery Cultivators. Now revealing their true forms, they were scattered and torn, lying in various places.

Driven by greed and further stupefied by Tao Qian's spellcasting, the Four Demons were convinced that the "Primordial Demon Cauldron"—the precious artifact of the Taishang Demon Sect—was inside the Corpse Bone Tower, and they madly breached it.

Tao Qian only had time to see the silhouettes of the four as they entered the tower, when the next moment Nine Smoke Supreme's roar came through:

"Insolent fools."

"Stop immediately! This is not the Primordial Demon Cauldron, but a treasure of the Seven Evil Sects. If you harm it and cause it to be displaced, everyone will die."

Nine Smoke Supreme was entirely candid.

Having read the records, Tao Qian knew he wasn't lying.

Previously puzzled as to why this high-level cultivator from the Perfection of Cavernous Mystery didn't just slaughter these disjointed mobs,

He hadn't imagined the answer would be so perilous.

If it were any cultivator still in possession of their Mind, even those from the side of demons, upon hearing this threatening statement, would show some hesitation, at the very least conducting some kind of exploration first.

However, the Four Demons were not such cultivators.

Their behavior was erratic, aggravated by their battle with the Iron Demon and the Stone Corpse, both enveloped in insanity.

Upon hearing the command, the four roared and showed no mercy as they struck with vicious power.

Their speed and the explosiveness of their Divine Skills left Tao Qian unable to make any move in time.

The next moment!

Along with a massive explosion of rainbow light, thunderous flames, and cadaverous waters, five streams of Cavernous Mystery Qi entwined and collided, and the Tower of Corpses, both disgusting and majestic to behold, couldn't withstand a single breath before it shattered completely. Bone bricks, brain matter, human skin, teeth, and the like, rained down in all directions like a deluge.

In this sudden turn of events, both Tao Qian and the group of Demon and Devil species saw a glimpse of what was inside the Corpse Bone Tower:

The four loose cultivator Evil Demons, all injured but unyielding, surrounded something within the chaos, ensconced by their Magical Treasures, their Divine Skills surging like a tidal wave.

That centric object looked partly like a creature of flesh and blood, while also resembling a mechanical construction.

Dozens of limb-like protrusions, sharp as massive blades, were anchored into the ground, supporting a large chunk of flesh that was mountainous in size. It was covered with purplish-black veins, and a foreboding fluid flowed within.

At one end was a massive outlet, which at the moment was blocked by an extremely thick bronze column, packed tight.

At the opposite end was a gaping maw ejecting venomous saliva, turning the ground beneath into a pockmarked wasteland in mere moments.

Around the gaping mouth, multiple flesh tendrils hung, each ending in a yellow, bulbous eyeball.

When gazed upon by these eyes, every witness, Tao Qian included,

Felt an instant sense of fear, accompanied by an aura belonging to the Outer Realm.

The world spun, as if plummeting into a fleshly Purgatory.

Mountains of corpses, seas of blood, mire and filth.

[You are being assaulted by the "Meat God's" Evil Qi from the Outer Realm... Resistance successful!]

Tao Qian momentarily regained clarity and, following his intuition, immediately looked toward the top part of the massive entity.

There, an indentation appeared.

The indentation's edge held the upper half of a middle-aged cultivator, handsome in appearance, faintly glowing with jade light, robed in a magic robe of nine-colored clouds, and a triad of long beard strands hung down to his chest, much like an Immortal's countenance. His Qi alone revealed he was the Nine Smoke Supreme, evidently in Cavernous Mystery Perfection, who had understood his own way.

In that moment, however, he lacked all the grace of the powerful, instead staring at the indentation with eyes full of shock and anger.

It was clear to any onlooker that previously, it must have been Nine Smoke Supreme who had used his own body to block that gap, as a way to appease and control the giant creature for refining precious Demon Pills.

But when the Four Demons burst in, mistaking the "Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine" for the Primordial Demon Cauldron and striving to seize it, the scuffle dislodged Nine Smoke Supreme.

In an instant, half of his Cavernous Mystery Dharma Body was devoured by the Demon Machine.

But Nine Smoke Supreme had no time for rage, his mind already racing with thoughts of how to remedy the situation.

Abruptly, from the gaping hole, a "hissing" sound erupted.

Staring intently, he saw red mists gushing forth, akin to gaseous blood, carrying a multitude of alien objects within the murky cloud—bronze fragments, Cast Iron Sand, Corpse Bone Powder... and chunks of fresh, oddly luminous flesh like some kind of gelatin.

The strange blood mist began like a fountain but in the blink of an eye transformed into a horrifying column rising to the skies.

It first destroyed an Evil Treasure known as "Yellow Dame Sun Essence Wheel," then dispersed a dense cloud of Black Cloud Blood Miasma and the Demon Soul Blood Pearl. After that, the land changed; the illusion of a fleshly Purgatory became reality, dragging everyone including Tao Qian and the group of demons within it.

This string of upheavals unfolded too swiftly.

Tao Qian, the instigator, had no anticipation of such a turn.

What he had anticipated even less was the stirring inside the Holy Embryo Bag at that moment.

Lian Jing'er and Little Age simultaneously transmitted their voices:

"Detecting similar alien entities, capable of devouring...."

"Big brother, big brother, I smell something very tasty, if I eat it, I can grow bigger...."