

## Longevity 451

Chapter 451 - Fearless of All Techniques and Outer Realm Spirits, at Fenhai Temple in Wild Man Mountain

The Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine revealed its terror, and Tao Qian watched in astonishment.

Surprisingly, the two little ones suddenly showed signs of activity.

Especially from their psychic transmissions, it was apparent that the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine was somehow connected to them.

"Lian Jing'er mentioned detecting a homogenous substance, presumably referring to the Demon Machine itself."

"And the fragrant item that Little Age smelled, might be the 'Meat God' that was melted into the machine."

"The former derived from the Ancestor Emperor's mechanical forging methods, while the latter originated from flesh-bound Evil Spirits from the Outer Realm... I had known the origins of the two little ones were extraordinary, their potential terrifying, and now this provided yet another proof."

As he muttered in his heart, Tao Qian's face involuntarily showed a bitter, helpless smile.

In the past, when he and the two little ones had encountered Evil Cultivators that could be hunted, Tao Qian would take action, kill them, collect the Devil Bone and Demon Marrow, and allow the two little ones to devour it.

But this time, it was significantly different.

Tao Qian glanced at the Secret Realm that had become a flesh-bound Purgatory and observed the eerie steam clouds replacing the Black Cloud Blood Miasma. The components were overly complex and violently pouring down. With a casual reach, one could scoop out long strips of flesh, Cast Iron sands, Bronze fragments, or incessantly squirming, deep-red parasites from the air.

The most incredible part was that in his senses, the vigorously steaming Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine posed extreme danger.

This foreboding was immediately confirmed.

To his left and right, two figures appeared, none other than Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue.

The latter had a spirit ghost perched on its head, holding in its mouth a bronze Commander's Seal, contaminated with cinnabar and emitting a bloody, chilling aura.

"Mr. Lin Daoist, we must leave this place quickly."

"The Demon Machine has swallowed half of Jiu Yan's body, lost its guardian, and is about to go berserk. Any further delay, and even Cavernous Mystery Realm cultivators will fall."

Before he had finished speaking, Zhong Ziyang grabbed Tao Qian and directly used a Secret Technique.

A "Dun Yi Talisman" emitted an invisible Divine Light wrapped around the three of them, fleeing the Secret Realm like a reversing meteor.

The [Positive and Negative Sumeru Five Elements Great Prohibition] had already been heavily dismantled by the group of Demon infiltrators, posing no obstacle to the Divine Light's escape.

Zhong Ziyang reacted swiftly, the group of Evil Cultivators blinded by greed.

Seeing the Treasure Pill right before their eyes, how could they leave?

This hesitation cost them their control over their own lives.

Jiu Yan Supreme, having had half of his body devoured, glared hatefully at the Demon Machine and the group of Devils.

He then silently took out a Bronze Key and inserted it into a hole of the Demon Machine. As he turned it, crimson cracks appeared around the Demon Machine, and the already unceasing flow of blood mist steam exploded once again.

In doing so, Jiu Yan Supreme, in a wild manner, pushed back in the dripping intestines.

After a cold snort, the Nine-Colored Smoke River reappeared, traversing the sky, just one step behind Zhong Ziyang and the rest, also escaping the Secret Realm.

However, unlike the three, Jiu Yan Supreme still made movements.

He eyed those from afar, the guests robbing the assets of the Seven Evil Sects, the Evil Cultivators, his eyes nearly solidifying with killing intent.

"You are courting death!"

"I shall grant your wish."

As he spoke the first word, Jiu Yan Supreme reached into his robes, pulling out a cover that was half crystal and half brass, and hurled it directly into the Secret Realm.

The cover, the size of an infant's head, swelled in the wind.

Sunlight surged, erratic sword lights flying, and once it settled, it seemed to envelop the entire Secret Realm.

Despite some Evil Spirits beginning to regain consciousness, wishing to flee the Demon Machine.

They unexpectedly collided with this bizarre Magical Treasure, without even attempting to smash through the shield wall, they were immediately confronted with tens of thousands of flying needle-like sword lights, followed by surging green Poison Smoke, dark ominous demon thunder descending from above, and sharp earth spikes piercing up from below... Even the four Cavernous Mystery Realm Evil Cultivators were unable to break through for a moment.

And behind them, the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine, like a giant eggshell, slowly cracked open, revealing something terribly frightful about to surge out.

In his ears, the voice of Jiu Yan Supreme, filled with resentment, echoed, "A bunch of filthy bugs and rotten maggots, ruining the good fortune of my Seven Evil Sects and still wishing to preserve your lives?"

...

It was unknown since when, but Golden Sand City had become deserted and very close to that Secret Realm.

Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, and Lin Bujue were under the protection of the Dun Yi Talisman, hidden and invisible, watching the actions of Jiu Yan Supreme.

Lin Bujue, having skulked for a long time, knew the most.

Pointing at the crystal-brass cover, he spoke with apprehension:

"That is the 'Five Elements Absolute Spirit Demon Light Shield,' a malicious and insidious Evil Treasure, crafted by the Yellow Dame, unparalleled in slaughter. Previously, there was a group of Evil Magicians who had infiltrated Golden Sand City, led by a Cavernous Mystery Realm leader with hundreds of Evil Cultivators under his command. Once they were covered by that object, within a few hours, they were completely refined."

"However, at this moment, Jiu Yan Supreme probably just wants to prevent them from escaping. The real killing intent is that..."

Lin Bujue had not yet finished speaking.

Through the glass cover, the next moment they witnessed a terrifying sight:

The Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine completely split open.

Something spilled out from within.

It appeared to be some kind of Life, but its full form was invisible to anyone.

What was seen was its relentless expansion, wildly spreading, and quickly filling the space inside the Demon Light Shield along with blood-red blood mist steam, wrapping around bronze fragments, wood dust, bone powder, Iron Sand, and other materials, completely disregarding the logic of this world, from a small mass of flesh into something larger than mountains.

Uncontrollably growing, seemingly endless.

The thousands of trapped Evil Cultivators were numerous and powerful, including four from the Cavernous Mystery Realm.

But regardless of which one, or what kind of methods they employed.

It was futile!

Everything, just futile.

Whether it be sword light, Thunder Pearls, or other Slaughter Divine Power, or defensive measures like Vajra Body or Devil King Body, or the desperate Shape Splitting Method, or even the escape method of Thousand-Mile Divine Movement... every Magic Skill, in the face of the spreading flesh filling all space, turned useless.

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Previously, they had been overjoyed with their plunder, thinking that the Seven Evil Sects could not handle their Evil Cultivators, but now they started to wail and scream in agony.

However, this did not last long, lasting only about several dozen breaths.

Suddenly, several loud "boom" sounds came from within the Demon Light Shield, a result of the Cavernous Mystery cultivators self-destructing.

Yet even so, it was futile.

After the sounds dissipated, inside the Demon Light Shield, only one kind of sound remained.

It was a squelching sound of flesh moving, somewhat like feeding or a kind of murmuring whisper.

Hearing that whispering, Tao Qian and his two companions trembled in their spirits.

They looked down at their own bodies, their exposed skin suddenly showing signs of rot and suppuration, their flesh transforming into strands and strips as if trying to escape towards that "Meat God".

However, all three had their ways and swiftly erased the contamination with a touch.



"Disregarding all techniques, devouring flesh and blood... Such a ferocious Outer Realm Evil Spirit, though lacking spiritual intelligence, eyes, heart, and soul, merely relying on this ignorant demonic nature, will be a great enemy to us Human Clan Cultivators."

"If it weren't for that Demon Light Shield, I fear this Evil Spirit would have already consumed the entire Golden Sand City and the hundreds of thousands of civilians outside the city in a moment."

"I consider myself to have some skills, but I cannot guarantee that my 'Yin-Yang White Eyebrow Needle' can kill this creature."

Zhong Ziyang, showing a look of astonishment, watched the swiftly ending slaughter, saying this.

Beside him, Lin Bujue also wore a face of shock, pointing at the Demon Light Shield and saying,

"Jiu Yan has gone mad!"

"His action not only spares no one, not even his sect fellows. Iron Demon, Stone Corpse, and Yang Gu, these three Cavernous Mystery Evils, were also fed to that Outer Realm Evil Spirit."

"By doing this, isn't he afraid of being punished by the Sect?"

"He probably isn't afraid. The Seven Evil Sects, though termed a Side Door, is in reality a Great Sect of the Demon Path that practices the law of the survival of the fittest. Jiu Yan, although half-eaten, is only one step away from the Ultimate Happiness Realm; if he has a strong enough backing, slaughtering groups of demons and devils while incidentally killing the Grave Mountain Three Demons wouldn't be seen as a major issue."

"However, the real reason is probably that Outer Realm Evil Spirit. Having lost its restraint, it must have gone berserk. Jiu Yan must have thought feeding it groups of demons and devils was not enough and took it upon himself to add three more Cavernous Mystery sacrifices to that mass of flesh, which should be sufficient now."

Knowledge from the True Inheritor of Taishang Dao is indeed extraordinary.

Just as Zhong Ziyang finished speaking, he saw Jiu Yan, with only half his body left, being carried by smoke to above that "Five Elements Absolute Spirit Demon Light Shield," his hands forming a spell and injecting beams of light into it.

Originally emitting Flying Needles, Poison Smoke, Yin Thunder, and other such things, the content inside the Demon Light Shield immediately vanished.

In their place, streams of extremely warm, moist blood mist appeared.

Coming into contact with the blood mist, the rampaging "Meat God" slowed its expansion, squirming, beginning to contract.

Jiu Yan, looking tense, waited for a while before seeing that consuming seven Cavernous Mystery Evil Demons, dozens of Transcend Mortality, hundreds of Foundation Establishment, and countless Qi Refinement... in total, over a thousand Evil Cultivators, the flesh gradually calmed down, apparently having temporarily satisfied its hunger, digesting the meal.

Upon seeing this, Jiu Yan's face showed joy.

Carefully, he even managed to retract the Demon Light Shield.

But at the same time, he cast a Dharma Seal, and the disintegrated mechanical Fragments fiercely rolled back, accompanied by "click-clack" sounds, astonishingly gathering up the mountain-like flesh once again.

The Bronze Key was re-inserted into the keyhole and turned.

That terrifying Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine once again crouched upon the earth.

After doing all this, Jiu Yan still did not rest.

He then used the smoke to carry his half-body to the rear orifice of the Demon Machine.

"He wouldn't be planning to...?"

At this moment, Tao Qian and the others had guessed what Jiu Yan intended to do.

The next moment!

He suddenly reached out and placed his hand on the bronze column that was stuffed into the anal cavity. His palm moved with mana, and bit by bit, he pulled the bronze column out.

Just after it was detached from the Demon Machine,

Jiu Yan also tried to escape by transforming into smoke, but sadly, there was no escape.

A loud "boom" sounded like a mountain flood bursting or a tsunami striking the shore, mixed with countless filthy substances, the excrement and mud were expelled.

Jiu Yan couldn't dodge in time and was drenched all over.

That wasn't the end of it; just half a day ago, Golden Sand City was still famous during the New Moon, a bustling hub for Demons and Monsters, thriving and prosperous, but now it had transformed into a city of filth and mud, reeking to the heavens and obscured by filthy clouds, with not a single clean spot to be found.

Fortunately, the Golden Sand Sect, which had previously ruled this city, considered it a dwelling of nobles, believing commoners only deserved to lurch outside the city—thus sparing them this disaster.

In the great lake of excrement, Jiu Yan rose into the air once again, covered in filth.

Wiping the murky substances from his face, he stared intently at the blood and flesh cocoon floating in the center of the lake.

The originally fierce and violent Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine had now coiled its limbs into a rounded crimson meat worm, floating in the sewage it had expelled.

Though it had lost its guard, it did not go berserk again; instead, it floated while regularly spewing a steamy cloud mixed with chunks of flesh, bronze gravel, and bone dust from an opening at the top.

At this moment, Golden Sand City was a literal flesh and blood purgatory for both the Human Clan and the Demon and Monster Species.

But for this "Meat God," it was like a warm bed, a cozy nest.

It contentedly fell into a deep sleep.

Seeing this scene unfold, Jiu Yan's face relaxed, he hesitated no more, and quickly set up a Great Prohibition around Golden Sand City.

He himself then transformed into a multicolored smoke, frantically rushing toward a certain direction.

Zhong Ziyang, who had witnessed him act all along, instantly understood the reason and sneered,

"Ha, Jiu Yan is cunning and shameless. Knowing he couldn't guard the Seven Evil Divine Machine effectively, he deliberately freed it, driving the Outer Realm Evil Spirits to devour all the Demons and those privy to this affair, sparing not even his own three junior brothers. In this way, when he returns to the Seven Evil Sects, he can easily explain himself."

"But his urgency probably stems from worry about his Dao Foundation being damaged, first consumed by half a Dharma Body, and then tainted by the filth expelled by the Outer Realm Evil Spirits. If he can't return to the sect in time to use the Forbidden Technique and the Spiritual Objects to purge the contamination from his body, it's not just his Dao Path that is in jeopardy—he may even face mortal danger."

"Good, although this time I used the Outer Realm Demon to infiltrate this realm and cause chaos, destroying the Seven Evil Sects' arrangement, it's still a perfect outcome."

"This Seven Evil Talisman records the locations of the rest of the Outer Realm Evil Spirit Demon Machines, just waiting to rise and eliminate those calamities swiftly with the force of thunder."

"Bu Jue, Ru Niu, we must not delay any further. This entity has already consumed twenty thousand Human Sheddings and so many Evil Cultivators; though it lacks spiritual wisdom and acts on instinct, it likely will at least sleep for some time, posing no immediate danger."

"Let us three quickly head to Shangyang City and meet with our fellow Daoists to discuss this major issue."

"Good!"

"Excellent!"

The three of them finished their discussions, each employing their own techniques. Zhong Ziyang initiated the Taiwei Sky Escape Technique, Tao Qian summoned the Decree Demon, and Lin Bujue's Magic Skill was a bit more elaborate. He pulled out a Cloud Chariot from his bosom and summoned several Flying Spirit Ghosts, resembling Yakshas, to carry the chariot, following the others. Although not as fast as the other two, he wasn't too far behind.

While Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue hurried toward Shangyang in a rush, neither noticed Tao Qian's subtle movements.

Not long after the three left, ripples disturbed the Void, revealing several figures.

First, an elegantly poised Kitten appeared, followed by Little Age, Lian Jing'er, and the ever-eager-to-join Shan Jiu.

These smaller ones, the moment they appeared, locked their gaze onto the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine in the middle of the Feces Lake.

Especially Lian Jing'er and Little Age, both showing an excited demeanor akin to gourmets facing a table of delicious food, just before they were about to dig in.

Topped with a wild mess of green hair, Shan Jiu looked with disgust and fright at the Feces Lake and the Demon Machine, his sausage lips moving slightly as he complained:

"Are you really going to eat this filthy thing? It's so smelly and scary; it must taste awful."

"Speaking of which, in our Wild Man Mountain, there is also a Feces Lake, hiding a group of stinky catfish. One day, a monk fell in, and after those catfish ate his body, each turned into a Buddha-like figure, all bald and pitch black, and built a [Fenhai Temple] in the middle of the lake, chanting morning and night, annoying everyone to death."

Chapter 453 - Lian Jing'er Swallows the Divine Machine Dice, Ying Qingdi Assassinates the Human Demon

Tao Qian went with Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue to Shangyang City.

A group of youngsters stayed behind in Golden Sand City.

Though they had Yunrong's protection, the techniques of Little Age, Lian Jing'er, and Shan Jiu combined were sufficient to fight a Cavernous Mystery Realm without issue.



But that only applied to ordinary Cavernous Mystery practitioners; if someone as strong as Jiu Yan, who had reached the Profound Perfection of the Cavernous Mystery Realm, were to return, it would be troublesome for these youngsters and Yunrong.

They might protect themselves, but to think of seizing treasures would be difficult.

Fortunately, what Zhong Ziyang had said was correct; Jiu Yan had suffered continuous injuries and, to advance his future to the Ultimate Happiness Realm, it was impossible for him to return.

"Act quickly!"

"Just because Jiu Yan won't return soon doesn't mean the Seven Evils Sect won't send someone else."

"Eat if you can; if not, let it be."

Yunrong, standing mid-air, directed Lian Jing'er and Little Age.

This was indeed an opportunity for these two youngsters.

Tao Qian initially did not intend to meddle with the "Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine"; though it was not the Original Machine but merely a third-generation one, its power was unexpectedly horrific.

Seven Cavernous Mystery beings, along with loads of Transcend Mortality and Foundation Establishment Realm cultivators, would be devoured instantly in its rampage, truly terrifying.

However, hearing from Lian Jing'er and Little Age that they had the means to control the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine without causing chaos reassured him.

These two youngsters were, firstly, a Mechanical Species and secondly, a Taisui Spirit God.

Seemingly unrelated, but they shared many common traits like shocking potential and appetites.

Originally under the care of Xiao Hua Daoist, they were well-looked after and kept out of harm's way.

But their potential and appetite were never satisfied; it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say they were starving two-thirds of the time.

Since they switched to following the "big brother" and were with Master Tao during his rampaging plunders, not only had they gained considerable resources, but their strength grew daily, and even their mental states were tempered.

Inside the sect, the two youngsters often used their cute and amusing appearances to win the affection of many senior cultivators, especially the aunts who almost wished to snatch them from Tao Qian to raise themselves. Shan Jiu was somewhat pitiful; had he not later gained favor from "Mosquito Daoist Xue Ming", his opportunities and benefits wouldn't compare with Lian Jing'er and Little Age.

As they both requested, Tao Qian trusted them and, seizing the moment of departure, stealthily set them down.

Hearing Yunrong's words, Lian Jing'er and Little Age simultaneously took action.

First was Lian Jing'er, who moved in front of the Demon Machine.

The "Creation Treasure Wheel" behind him suddenly emitted a bright light, securing the Demon Machine.

The trident in his hand unexpectedly transformed into a special bronze key, which he inserted into the orifice.

Accompanied by familiar clicking sounds, something seemed to be changing inside. Amid complicated bursts of steam, an alien object slowly arose from the gap.

This object, made of bronze and dice-shaped, each side engraved with ancient patterns and symbols resembling algorithmic formulas.

Profound and esoteric, the treasure light surged overwhelmingly.

A few more glances could immediately cause dizziness and severe harm to the Divine Soul.

"Identified alien of the same origin... Unlocking partial data archives... Known as 'Divine Machine Dice', suitable for absorption!"

With mechanical sounds, the light from the Creation Treasure Wheel dramatically increased, swallowing the object called Divine Machine Dice into bronze essence within moments, bit by bit, integrating it into Lian Jing'er's peculiar mechanical body.

Clearly, the Divine Machine Dice was the core of the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine.

Just as it was absorbed, the "Meat God" wrapped inside the mechanical demon machine showed signs of awakening.

But at that moment, Little Age appeared, opening his mouth to spew a vibrant, cloud-like spore mist engulfing the now hollow Demon Machine.

The spore mist, entering through every orifice, infiltrated within.

The filthy flesh that was about to rampage turned into a flush of red, transitioning directly from a deep sleep to a lethargic death.

Accompanied by hissing sounds, a mass about the size of a human head, resembling jelly and dyed with clouds, an alien flesh, slowly rose within the crimson steam gushing from the gap.

"Smells so good!"

"Little Age is going to grow a bit."

As he spoke, the Taisui Spirit transformed into a beam of spirit light and directly hugged the jelly-like mass.

Burying his head, he crunched few times and devoured it completely.

His belly immediately swelled but appeared even cuter.

Shan Jiu approached curiously, repeatedly asking, "Does it taste good? That thing looked decent; how does it compare to dragon marrow?"

As the three youngsters frolicked and fought,

Yunrong observed from the side, her eyes flashing unusually.

Because Tao Qian had accepted her, neither Lian Jing'er nor Little Age concealed their uniqueness, unaware how terrifying the scene they had created was.

"If I had not seen the ferocity of the Seven Evils Divine Machine, it would be one thing, but having seen it and then observing these two remarkable youngsters and the devil known as Shan Jiu, who claims to be a wild leek from Wild Man Mountain, I sense an extreme danger from his very demeanor... As their fates intersect, it appears all three youngsters under my command are extraordinary. This brother Tao Qian of mine surely isn't an ordinary inheritor of heavens; could it be that he is destined to become immortal and an ancestor?"

"No wonder my grandmother said that my chance to attain the Dao would be through this brother."

"Fine by me, I find the brother quite pleasing to the eye and likable too," she mused to herself. "Once things settle down, I will pick an auspicious day to seek pleasure with him and bask in days of intimacy. Surely, it will lead to a litter of Kitten pups, and then it would be nice to take my husband back to the mountain to show Grandmother and make those sisters envious."

While this thought surfaced in Yunrong's mind, she found nothing amiss about it.

Indeed, it was a tradition among her lineage of the Kitten on Jade Ring Mountain—if genuine affection arose, one would not hide it or need to conduct themselves with restraint.

To seek joy and find it was considered the ultimate truth of heaven and earth.

Having made up her mind, Yunrong wasted no time. She glanced at the remnants of the Demon Machine, now just a husk spewing impurities, after Lian Jing'er and Little Age had employed their methods to devour it.

Emission Light burst forth, enveloping Lian Jing'er, Little Age, and Shan Jiu, transforming into a beam of Spirit Light, chasing after Tao Qian by following their senses.

...

Meanwhile, Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, and Lin Bujue, having stolen the Seven Evil Talismans, hurried toward the Capital City of New Moon Province, Shangyang City.

The talismans contained the highest secrets of the Seven Evil Sects today.

They detailed what kinds of factories were in the hundreds to thousands of towns within New Moon Province, and which sect or heretical school was in control.

How many personnel? How many strong warriors? What kind of Great Prohibition did they guard, and how formidable was it?

Further, they recorded the Demon Cores and Demon Salves produced, along with weapons and alien items—extensively detailed, all recorded.

The trio hadn't been too eager to look, but after seeing the contents, they were all deeply shocked.

They couldn't afford any delay and needed to meet with their fellow sect members from the Ancestor Dragon Society as quickly as possible to discuss their great plan.

Especially the hidden locations of those "Seven Evil Divine Machines" and the effects of those Demon Pills were enough to make even someone like Zhong Ziyang, a True Inheritor of the Taishang Dao, extremely anxious, wishing their Subterranean Evasion Speed could increase manyfold.

After exerting all their efforts for a short while, roughly an hour later, Tao Qian's gaze captured a majestic city in the distance.

Looking from afar, the city was surrounded by eight rivers and the guardianship of ten mountains. Beyond the chasm-like city walls, the air of the Mortal World steamed upwards. Towers and temples, busy with boats and carriages, thirty-six flowered alleys, and seventy-two musician towers—from the sky, they could see a silvery white river like a ribbon of snow running through the city, racing towards the East Sea from afar.

This river, stretching ten thousand li in length and hundreds in width, roiled with strange anomalies; in its rolling waves, cries of ghosts were faintly visible, and within the surging undertows, blood seemed to shimmer.

Because of these, neither birds flew across this river, nor did boats travel it. Occasionally, one could glimpse fish, shrimp, turtles, and toads that all bore ferocious demeanors, appearing as though they had grown from consuming humans.

Perhaps noticing that Tao Qian's gaze lingered a little longer on that river, Zhong Ziyang suddenly communicated via a voice transmission:



"Mr. Lin Daoist, did you notice something sinister and dark about that river?"

"Alas, a million resentful souls have yet to completely dissolve their traces; it's no wonder Mr. Lin Daoist could perceive it."

"This river is called Ba River, originating from Kunlun Divine Mountain, passing through seven or eight provinces and directly through Shangyang City... Indeed, Shangyang's prosperity, as the capital of New Moon, apart from being surrounded by numerous Spiritual Mountains and blessed lands owing much to this exquisite river, I previously traveled a portion of the water route coming from my Mountain Gate, witnessing many Water Mansions and Spirit Beasts in the depths, quite extraordinary," Zhong advised.

"Unfortunately, such a beautiful river witnessed a despicable act that both man and God detested several months ago."

"At that time, not the group of old monsters from the Seven Evil Sects, but a warlord from the Mortal World named Chen Jishan governed Shangyang City. Originally a civilian and soldier, somehow he encountered an Immortal Fate and obtained a volume of the Great Lifebook Scripture known as Hidden Demons Suppressing Immortal Sutra—a scripture from the ancient Demon Path. Chen Jishan only obtained the first volume, yet he managed to cultivate to the Cavernous Mystery Realm using cunning methods."

"It didn't stop there; he further enticed support from over a dozen heretical schools and Evil Sects across New Moon Province."

"If this man had even a slightly agreeable disposition, he might have been tolerable."

"The people of this country are very kind and patient; as long as they are given sufficient food and a way to survive, they can withstand hardship."

"But this Chen Jishan, despite his pleasant-sounding name, was a monstrous beast."

"Addicted to blood and brutality, he oppressed the people, and his conduct was even crazier than Zhang Jiudeng, Ma Xiaoning, and Fang Wuzu, to the point that the citizens of Shangyang City called him the 'Human Demon.'"

"Ultimately, one day, when the people of New Moon Province could no longer tolerate this Human Demon, they united a million people to combat him."

At this point, Zhong Ziyang paused a moment.

And Tao Qian had already guessed the outcome, his expression grew solemn.

Indeed, Zhong continued:

"When a governor is tyrannical, the people have the right to overthrow him; this is divine justice."

"Unfortunately, this was an old divine justice. After the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique shattered, a new divine justice had yet to mature."

"Although there were some Daoist and Buddhist Practitioners among those million people, none had high cultivation levels and no one led the charge, just a chaotic attack on Shangyang."

"How could that have been effective?"

"Within three days, those million people were ridden down by Chen Jishan's Hidden Demons Army—slaughtering them all to the last."

"Afterward, Chen Jishan, in a fit of even greater madness, dumped the million corpses into the Ba River."

"They say that on that day, the Ba River, which had flowed ceaselessly for a thousand years, paused for half a day, and the fish and aquatic beasts in the river, having consumed too many corpses, all fell onto the Demon Path..."

"That day, I was in the city and saw with my own eyes how overwhelming resentment forcibly broke open several hidden Water Mansion Prohibitions deep in the Ba River with ghostly wails and divine cries, and treasure light shooting into the sky... But on that day, including myself, no one dared, nor wished, to seek treasure."

"We, regardless of being Daoist, Buddhist, or from Side Doors, could only watch that Human Demon, hoping in our minds when this butcher would be decisively punished."

"Retribution did come swiftly; several days later, as the Human Demon held an Immortal Suppression feast in the city, Green Emperor, risking assassination, used the "Emperor's Dagger," an immortal weapon, and personally killed that Demon, to everyone's immense satisfaction."

"That day, tens of millions across New Moon Province celebrated lavishly, calling it the Demon Slaying Festival."

These last few remarks were not made by Zhong Ziyang but were added by Lin Bujue.

Chapter 454 - Taishang's Heavenly Inquiry into the Natal Destiny, Meeting the Princess in Front of Hidden Dragon Mountain

Lin Bujue spoke those few lines, and Tao Qian also understood in his heart.

The one called "Chen Jishan," the Human Demon Warlord, possessing the Ancient Demon Scripture, had set foot in the Cavernous Mystery Realm, and his command extended to over two hundred thousand Hidden Demons Army, supported by more than a dozen heresy and heterodoxy Evil Demon Cultivators.

Without a doubt, this was a formidable force, enough to dominate Shangyang City, and intimidate both the righteous and the wicked.

In the face of such power, even if Zhong Ziyang, a True Inheritor of the Taishang Dao, were present, he might not dare to intervene.

Even if he were to act, success was far from guaranteed.

Lin Bujue was a hero, but not the mindlessly self-sacrificing type; a senseless sacrifice was meaningless.

"With the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique still intact, the people from the seventy-two provinces, although mostly living hard lives, with numerous masters waiting to exploit them, at least had a chance to breathe,"

"But once the barrier collapsed, such horrifying events erupted."

"It's been less than a year, billions of people, at least hundreds of millions have perished, and the rate of decrease shows no sign of slowing..."

"If this continues, the nation and people may not be annihilated, but little by little disintegration will occur, eventually resulting in countless city-states of varying sizes as seen in the Ancient Era."

"Just like this New Moon Province; if our rebellion fails this time, in a few years, I fear it will turn into one of the Seven Evil Countries."

Upon hearing these words, both Tao Qian and Zhong Ziyang nodded in agreement.

What Lin Bujue had said was not alarmist, merely the truth.

Although Tao Qian also knew that at the end of every chaotic era, there are always generous and mournful individuals who stand up, many heroes and valiant figures who strive to save the nation and the world. After experiencing a period of agony, the dynasty unifies once more, and the people get a chance to rest and recuperate.

But the current state of the world was unprecedented.

Especially with the "collapse of the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique," which was a major issue.

Without this protection, the final outcome of the Mortal World was likely to be as Lin Bujue had described.

Tao Qian originally wanted to say something, but after some thought, he chose to remain silent, maintaining the image of a no-nonsense and pragmatic Lin Runiu.

It was Zhong Ziyang, however, who retracted his gaze from the Ba River and spoke up:

"No need to worry, Lin Daoist. Starting the uprising now is perfectly appropriate; even had we started a few days earlier, it would still have been successful."

"Mr. Ying Daoist is a Bright Lord, possessing the 'Emperor's Image,' not only inheriting the Ancestor Emperor's ambition to sweep the eight wildernesses but also aspiring to gather the scattered Ancestor God Fragments in this realm and reconstruct the Longevity Barrier... What's even more rare is that he also agrees with the actions of Tao Qian Daoist from Spirit Treasure Sect; this nation doesn't need an imperial system, nor does it have to restore the old title of the Longevity Empire."

"As for what kind of system to govern with in the end, it also depends on the abilities of our fellow Daoists in the Ancestor Dragon Society."

Tao Qian could tell that these words were actually directed at him.

Clearly, Zhong Ziyang also knew that the Loose Cultivator "Lin Runiu," though agreeing to join the Ancestor Dragon Society and take common action, had not truly accepted Ying Qingdi but was merely taking advantage of the opportunity.

There were many such individuals within the Ancestor Dragon Society.

And even more of those whose composition was more complex.

"My previous predictions weren't wrong; the Ancestor Dragon Society is an organization for reform with incredibly complex membership. Yin Qingdi, Zhong Ziyang, and Lin Bujue should be the core team, surrounded by cultivators and heroes of various complex origins. Ying Qingdi borrows the strength of the crowd to accomplish his goals while subtly winning over those who genuinely recognize him."

"This is also a pathway, but his methods are much stronger than those of the likes of Zhang Jiudeng. Let's wait and see, just wait and see."

As soon as these thoughts finished in Tao Qian's mind, Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue came over together.

They pulled Tao Qian aside, leading him towards another side outside Shangyang City, by the banks of the Ba River, toward a dangerous area.

That territory lay hundreds of miles from Shangyang, situated amidst mountains and waters, with towering and majestic strange peaks, where wild forests and mountains were filled with miasmic spirits and ghostly fogs. Aside from the Ba River flowing through, there was also the eight hundred miles Dragon Armor Lake nearby, with water vapor nurturing the area, making it exceptionally spiritual.

In times of prosperity, that area would have been a spiritual mountain and beautiful water, attracting cultivators with the Way and virtuous folk.

Unfortunately, in these chaotic times, the millions of people in Shangyang City all knew that the nearby Deer Mountain, Grave Mountain, White Bone Mountain, Spider Mountain, and other challenging mountain ranges were the most terrifying, filled with ghastly spirit monsters, Evil Cultivators, and Demons, where even Cultivators who strayed in would face certain death.

Mortals who mistakenly wandered in were even more pitiable, unable to live or die as they wished.

The lakes and rivers like the eight hundred miles Dragon Armor Lake, the Ba River, the Black Sand River, and so on, though slightly better, were still limited. Not to mention the over one hundred and eight river pirates, the Water Ghosts and Water Demons that dragged people into the water to drown and devour them were everywhere, let alone those Evil Demon Cultivators and Alien Species Magicians who were up to no good, occupying some remnants of the Water Mansion at the riverbeds.

Of course, all of this had only appeared in recent years.



In the past, these mountain and water veins were rich in resources, available for the Mortal Human Race to utilize.

If this weren't the case, how could they have built the prosperous and grand city of Shangyang, which could rank among the seventy-two provinces, along the two banks of the Ba River?

"Lin Daoist, hold back for now, it's not that we don't want to kill these Demons and Ghosts; it's just that until the great undertaking is fulfilled, we need them to conceal our movements."

"The mix of demonic aura and Demonic Qi, along with some Secret Techniques, can completely mask our existence from the Demon alliance assembled by the Seven Evil Sects."

"Before coming here, I've already sent a message to Mr. Ying Daoist; with his wisdom and decisiveness, he will gather all fellow Daoists immediately to discuss the Great Plan."

"If I'm not mistaken, there's now a full assembly of heroes at the Ancestor Dragon Hall atop the Hidden Dragon Mountain, just waiting for the three of us to go and expose the filth of the Seven Evil Sects."

Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue took Tao Qian, flying through the mist, and into the midst of the evil mountains and waters.

Urging Tao Qian to restraint, of course, was the concern that "Lin Runiu," who hated evil, would kill all the encountered demons along the way.

While such action would be satisfying, it would undoubtedly reveal their tracks.

Tao Qian, upon hearing this, nodded in understanding.

After a dozen or so breaths, the three, like passing Loose Cultivators, winding and twisting their way, suddenly Tao Qian felt a sensation: there was a Barrier ahead.

Instantly, Zhong Ziyang sent a message:

"Daoist friend, there's a layer of 'Innate Great Yan Invisible Ban' up ahead, it can be considered my handiwork."

"When passing through this Ban, there will be some minor offshoots like Heart Inquiry; if Daoist friend has any concern, I can deactivate them beforehand."

"No need!"

Tao Qian replied directly without hesitation.

If it had been anywhere else, Tao Qian might have felt it somewhat impolite.

However, for organizations like the National Salvation Congress and the Ancestor Dragon Society, if there were no such Forbidden Techniques at the entrance, Tao Qian would only feel contempt.

Sure enough, as the three of them passed through the Forbidden Technique enveloped in a rainbow light, a Record burst forth in Tao Qian's mind:

[Currently undergoing the "Taishang Heavenly Heart Inquiry Life Destiny Method" test... No exemptions allowed!]

[Passed!]

The first Record made Tao Qian raise an eyebrow.

With his current Cultivation Realm, he was unexpectedly unable to be exempt from a small Heart Inquiry Ban, which was rather peculiar.

But on second thought, since Zhong Ziyang had proactively joined under Ying Qingdi, it was quite normal for Taishang Dao to offer some advantages.

With this technique in place, Tao Qian felt a bit more at ease.

If he couldn't exempt himself, then naturally the other members couldn't either.

"So that means! Despite the complex identities of the Ancestor Dragon Society's members, up to this point, there indeed is a common objective: to annihilate the Seven Evils Sect and smash the blood and flesh factories scattered throughout New Moon Province."

"That's enough, after all, that is my current objective as well."

Before Tao Qian could finish processing these thoughts.

Suddenly, the scene before him opened up widely, and an extraordinary mountain came into Tao Qian's view.

Calling it a mountain was actually inaccurate; it was a huge boulder protruding from the lakebed like a mountainous range, rugged and steep, with holes riddled all over. Although it was overflowing with Source Qi, without stop, it was eerily barren with not a single plant growing on its bald, pitch-black surface, except at the summit, where a massive palace loomed.

Just a few glances were enough for Tao Qian to understand why there were no plants on the mountain. The body of the mountain was filled with holes, big and small – the large ones could hide dragons and phoenixes, the small ones could harbor tigers and leopards. Every time the mountain wind blew, regardless of the size of the holes, they all spewed out earth fire.

Such a marvelous and dangerous land was not only inhospitable to plants but also to spirit birds and devil beasts.

"What an Earth Fire Demon Mountain!"

Tao Qian exclaimed involuntarily, as Lin Bujue took the opportunity to introduce it.

"This mountain is called Hidden Dragon Mountain. In earlier years, there actually was a dragon here. A ground spirit fire dragon accidentally lost its way, found a path, and emerged from the earth to settle on this mountain."

"Later, a group of Evil Cultivators heard about this and plotted for years, stealthily setting up a 'Five Poison Demon Flame Soul Refining Array.' Daoist friend should know this array; named after the Five Poisons, its more vital ingredient is actually human bones. Without human bones to fuel the Demon Flame, this array wouldn't be much of a threat."

"To set up the array, those Evil Cultivators slaughtered over a dozen mountain villages in the vicinity to gather the necessary spiritual materials. They then trapped that fire dragon for a month, brutally refining it, drinking its blood, eating its flesh, extracting its bones, and skinning it. Each of their Cultivation levels soared, with the leader, Five Poison Scholar Gongsun Liang, stepping into the Cavernous Mystery Realm in one stroke."

"These people then took control of the mountain, thinking they had the credentials to found their own sect. They built halls and monasteries on the mountaintop, laid down layers of Forbidden Techniques using the might of the earth fire, and established the Fire Dragon Sect, with everyone claiming to be an ancestor."

"It was just then that Brother Ying, who was cultivating and training in this region of Ten Mountains and Eight Waters, learned of this. That very night, he went up the mountain and slaughtered that group of Evil Demons."

"Since then, Hidden Dragon Mountain has become the secret base of our Ancestor Dragon Society."

"Daoist friend, watch as fellow Daoist Heroes of the Ancestor Dragon Society are now coming from all directions."

As Lin Bujue spoke, Tao Qian looked around.

Indeed, the Great Prohibition surrounding Hidden Dragon Mountain gleamed endlessly with bursts of light, each representing someone arriving.

From all directions, without pause.

Some came alone, some in groups of twos and threes, some even came in groups of a dozen or more.

In a moment, Tao Qian felt as if he had returned to the scene he saw when he first arrived at Penglai Sea's Ten Thousand Immortals Coming to Biyou Palace.

Of course, it was nothing in comparison, neither in Cultivation nor in numbers.

But there was another aspect that made Tao Qian take special notice.

It was the vigor!

Every single person Tao Qian saw at that moment, regardless of gender or age, exuded an exuberant and uplifting energy.

Even the most apathetic individuals, simply by being among these people, would inevitably be influenced and inspired.

The Spirit Treasure Sect's Ten Thousand Immortals, each a True Cultivator, Immortals among men.

The members of the Ancestor Dragon Society, each one a reforming hero, a Mortal Hero with aspirations.

Watching them, Tao Qian, though it was only his first time and he had only glanced briefly, already understood why the Primordial Sect considered Ying Qingdi a top contender amongst the Hidden Dragons.

It was easy to understand, even he, Master Tao, felt a reaction being there, the Human Dao Destiny surged within him, involuntarily prompting an impulse to declare on the spot his intention to join the Ancestor Dragon Society.

Fortunately, Tao Qian suddenly noticed something.

His gaze sharply locked onto a group that had just passed through the Great Prohibition.

People?

Perhaps not quite.

For among the few female cultivators upfront, Tao Qian recognized one.

Not just recognized, but could even claim to know every detail of the other's shapely body.

"Devil God Princess! Yin Susu!"

Tao Qian's expression revealed his surprise.



Clearly, he hadn't expected to encounter a great enemy with whom he had a vendetta and Karma in Southern Yue, outside the capital of New Moon Province in the Northern Land.

Chapter 455 - Immortals, Demons, and Devils Gather at Ancestor Dragon, Yellow Robed Attendants Spout Evil Sound

Upon suddenly seeing Yin Susu, Tao Qian felt the surging impulses in his heart immediately extinguished by the cold wind and chilly flames.

One of the princesses of the Devil God Army that brought disaster upon the world, Yin Susu!

And the Ancestor Dragon Society, a group devoted to national salvation and saving the people!

How could these two be entwined?

Tao Qian wracked his brain but couldn't fathom such a development.

Though during his time in Southern Yue, Tao Qian had not seen Yin Susu commit evil acts, at least not overtly—her misdeeds were not as egregious as those of her husband, Tang Xianzong.

But that was just on the surface. Others might not know the details, but how could he, Tao Qian, be unaware?

Originally, he had been captured by Yin Susu as a "male concubine" for her amusement and taken back to the Princess Mansion. Taking advantage of the situation, he learned many secrets, and had it not

been for Bai Qin teaching him the "Joyful Zen Magic Skill," he would have truly lost his Essence Blood and Primordial Yang to this demoness.

As the ninety-seventh princess of the Devil God Army, her reputation was undoubtedly significant.

Tao Qian did not need to hide his dissatisfaction and directly asked Zhong Ziyang with a dissatisfied tone,

"Mr. Zhong Daoist, if I'm not mistaken, that group should be from the Devil God Army, right? Among them, a woman named Yin Susu, a Devil God Princess. Her husband, Tang Xianzong, once caused a great calamity in Southern Yue, almost killing millions of people. As a couple, she cannot be disconnected from his actions."

"Such a demoness can enter the Ancestor Dragon Society as a hero and participate in the Shangyang uprising?"

Upon hearing Tao Qian's words, both Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue showed wry smiles.

Especially Lin Bujue, who also displayed dissatisfaction and did not hide the aversion towards Yin Susu in his eyes.

Zhong Ziyang formed a Dharma Seal with his hand, silencing the voices of the three, before he began to speak,

"Mr. Lin Daoist, don't be angry, and listen to me."

"Our Ancestor Dragon Society, although now we have accumulated a good deal of resources and have many fellow heroes, that is the result of a long struggle. We, especially Mr. Ying Daoist, have initiated numerous uprisings and reforms before. Some stirred little waves, some didn't... He has also tried different methods, all ending in failure."

"Afterwards, Mr. Ying Daoist reflected on these lessons, resolved to not be hasty, and decided that the first thing to do was to choose a place, disrupt the world order dominated by Evil Cultivators, grasp power, and then consider other matters."

"To achieve this, it is necessary to unite all the forces that can be united, even if it means temporarily tolerating some from heresy and heterodoxy."

"As long as the initial goals align, they can be utilized."

"The Devil God Princess is like this, and the Taiping Army remnants were allowed to join the society for the same reason."

After hearing this explanation, Tao Qian fell silent, contemplative.

He did not continue to ask other questions, such as "What happens after grasping power?"

He did not need to ask; he already knew the answer.

"If this is the thinking, once the Ancestor Dragon Society succeeds in the uprising and takes control of New Moon Province."

"The first step would likely be to propose a real core charter and governance philosophy, followed by who supports and who opposes it, then comes the familiar elimination of dissidents, internal conflicts, until Ying Qingdi and his group truly reap the fruits of victory."

"However, if I can think of this, wouldn't these 'superfluous branches' destined to be pruned, like Yin Susu, also foresee it?"

After this train of thought, the tumultuous Human Dao Destiny within Tao Qian gradually subsided.

With no change of expression on his face, he only looked around with his eyes, focusing on those whose auras were non-human.

And sure enough, he noticed something.

There were proper heroes from the Daoist, Buddha, and Loose Cultivators, and Tao Qian first noticed this group.

Then there were many complex individuals from heresy and heterodoxy, like Yin Susu, who clearly followed the Demon Path and were by no means few.

At that moment, Tao Qian's gaze was suddenly drawn to five figures.

These five were clearly not from the Human Clan.

Three men and two women, each with the head of a fox, deer, tiger, chicken, and wolf, respectively.

Their clothes were colorful, made of finely stitched together pieces of various colors. Despite this, they did not appear vibrant, but rather sinister, as each piece of cloth was stained with fresh blood and dirt, along with messy stitching, which made one think: these clothes might have been pieced together from the clothes of many corpses.

Zhong Ziyang, wanting to show transparency, took the initiative to introduce them as Tao Qian subtly looked over,

"They are the Five Beasts Ghost, neither devil nor demon, but some sort of alien beings."

"In Qiantang Province, Fengling County, a great plague broke out one day, and there was fighting between two warlords, resulting in corpses both inside and outside the city. On Fengling Mountain outside the city, five newly sentient wild animals were driven by extreme hunger and descended the mountain. Along the way, they ate corpses and drank blood. Such behavior should have turned them into five Beast Demons."

"But unexpectedly, the will of the dying refugees gradually invaded these beasts, and they slowly transformed into some kind of alien beings."

"Daoist, don't look down upon them because of their appearance. They are morally ambiguous, on one hand retaining the habit of cannibalism, and on the other, refusing to eat the good-hearted, with an aspiration to save the world, wishing there would be no more plagues or wars."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian nodded in admiration.

Previously, Zhong Ziyang mentioned that he had sent a message in advance to Ying Qingdi, who called the members together to discuss important matters.

Clearly, they were now in the process of gathering people.

To facilitate the journey, Zhong Ziyang cast a spell to conceal the presence of the three of them, forging a path toward the mountain behind the Ancestor Dragon Hall, planning to first take Tao Qian and Lin Bujue to meet Ying Qingdi as well as other core members.

After explaining the situation and setting the strategy, they would then go to the Ancestor Dragon Hall's meeting hall to discuss the details of the uprising with all the members.

However, it must be said that Zhong Ziyang indeed had great regard for Tao Qian. Whenever he saw Tao Qian curious about a particular member or their background, he would introduce them one by one through voice transmission.

Tao Qian had a wealth of experience, survived numerous disasters, and had even hung a sky lantern for nine days, witnessing many major events within the seventy-two provinces.

But when it came to the finer details of worldly affairs, he couldn't compare to the likes of Zhong Ziyang, a senior cultivator who roamed the world, healing others with his medical skills. Naturally, Tao Qian was happy to listen and broaden his knowledge through the introductions.

"Daoist friends, do not be alarmed—the three Daoist friends are indeed 'zombies,' but they are also true heroes."

"Several months ago, Han Chun, Zhao Yue, and Zhu Yu banded together to assassinate the notoriously wicked warlord Murong Bao of the Northern Land. This man was maniacal, having cultivated from the Ancient Demon Scripture 'Cannibal Book Complete Volume,' and his forces also comprised a Cannibal Army. Although their assassination attempt failed, by chance they were saved by a senior from the Side Door, the 'Heavenly Corpse Daoist,' and each inherited the teachings of the Heavenly Corpse, Earth Corpse, and Human Corpse."

"These three Daoist friends should have returned to their sect to practice Corpse Refining, yet they were concerned with the welfare of the common people. After some twists and turns, they joined our Ancestor Dragon Society."

...

"That Daoist friend over there is known as 'An Nan Demon Lord.' He bears the name of a demon because his true origin is that of a Heavenly Demon from the Outer Realm. By a twist of fate, he was

born to a woman of the Human Clan. His mother bore him while pregnant, without despising his demon nature, and diligently taught him for over a decade. Astonishingly, she truly eradicated his demonic nature. An Nan, taking an alternative path, cultivated the Outer Realm's Demon Scripture using human nature and heart in place of a Demon Heart, unexpectedly forging his own path. Today, he has reached the Cavernous Mystery Realm—an admirable achievement."

...

"Those two Daoist friends who arrived together both belong to Divine Spirits."

"One is a Yellow Robed Land God, and the other is a Green Robed Mountain God. Both are gods from the Qilu Province of the Northern Land, each protecting their domain, nourished by Incense Fire Wish Power, with no mediocre cultivation."

"Subsequently, Qilu fell into the hands of one of the favourite daughters of the Devil God, the merciless Hong Fu Demon. This Female Demon ravaged mountains and shattered temples, and in no time, she had toppled many temples and sanctuaries within the Qilu Province that received incense offerings, replacing them with 'Devil God Palaces.' This move helped to alleviate the old monster Devil God's agony, and the Hong Fu Demon grew even more favoured."

"Displaced from Qilu, these two gods may have been wounded at their roots but still retained some Divine Powers and also joined the Ancestor Dragon Society."

...



"That Daoist friend is called 'Pei Hong,' a true hero who cultivates the powerful 'Heavenly Blade Demon Suppression Scripture.' He not only leads the Heavenly Blade Army but is also a prominent general within our Ancestor Dragon Society."

"The life of Pei Hong Daoist has been full of hardships. He was originally from the Changbai Province of the Northern Land, a region at the northernmost edge nominally under the court's rule—although the ruling power has always been controlled by the Jin Family. The Jin Family cultivates the Demon Scripture 'Rat Demon Extinguishing World Scripture' and, to boost their cultivation, forces the entire province's mortals to follow the Rat Demon rituals, shaving their heads and changing their clothing."

"Those who did not comply were killed without mercy."

"Pei Daoist was among those who resisted, leading his soldiers against the Jin Family for years through trials and tribulations and, finally, with the Ying brothers' help, fleeing Changbai."

"If this major undertaking succeeds and the time is ripe, we must assist Brother Pei in attacking the Jin Family."

...

"That group of people needs no introduction from me—they are from the Taiping Army."

"Not long ago, the Taiping Army erupted in civil strife, with six kings waging war against one another, causing the once mighty Taiping Army that swept across over a dozen provinces to decline."

"Everyone knows that the 'Primordial King' Zhang Yuanji escaped with the Bright Scripture, but they don't realize that another young officer unexpectedly attained the upper volume of the Daoist Great Book 'Taiping Scripture' during the chaos."

"That would be Daoist Xu Wenkai. However, his relationship with our Ancestor Dragon Society is more of a partnership, much like the Devil God Princess Yin Susu and others."

...

As Tao Qian finished listening to Zhong Ziyang, the three had already crossed the erupting geothermal fires and stepped onto Hidden Dragon Mountain.

While feeling the lively atmosphere of the mountain, they made their way to the back of the grand hall, eager to see the core members of the Ancestor Dragon Society, including Ying Qingdi.

But just at that moment, Tao Qian suddenly felt an ominous premonition.

Following his senses, he looked up toward the area directly above the Ancestor Dragon Hall.

There, something like a great golden disc hung in the air.

Gleaming gold, shining brightly, as if cast from pure gold, surrounded by clouds, anyone would know at a glance that it was a treasure.

But before Zhong Ziyang could offer an introduction, this "Golden Mirror" suddenly began to flicker.

Bands of light, like clusters of golden mist, were projected out, tumbling onto the ground and strangely transforming into bizarre silhouettes.

These individuals were each holding different objects—incense porcelain plates, Spiritual Fruit and Nectar. Were they the attendants responsible for welcoming the many members and cooperators on the mountain?

But these attendants, wearing tattered Yellow Robes without a hint of any other color even in the waistbands, which were a rich shade of yellow, and with the heavy hood covering their faces, left it impossible to distinguish between male and female in the shadows. Behind each one's head flickered a peculiar yellow light.

They approached the guests with humility and utmost respect,

But before serving them, they would always begin by saying, "May the Ancestor Dragon Soul bless you."

At this moment, even though Tao Qian's presence had been concealed by Zhong Ziyang's spell, a passing Yellow Robed Attendant, as if ignoring the Magic Skill, slightly bowed and said, "May the Ancestor Dragon Soul bless you."

Without a chance to react, the attendant's yellow figure had already flashed by.

Just as Zhong Ziyang was about to introduce, an idea preemptively sprang into Tao Qian's mind:

[You are being contaminated by the Evil Sound of the Yellow Robed Eunuch... Immunity available!]

Chapter 456 - The Dharma Cakra Sutra of the Yue Woman Slaying Demons, the Green Emperor Was Originally of Mixed Blood

Tao Qian had followed Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue to the secret base of Ancestor Dragon Society at Hidden Dragon Mountain. Within moments, his impression of this increasingly powerful secret society, entrenched in New Moon Province, underwent multiple revisions.

Initially, he thought it was an organization similar to the "National Salvation Congress," and due to the favorable impression brought by Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue, he held a high regard for the Ancestor Dragon Society.

This perception dropped a notch when he saw Yin Susu and various complex figures among the demons and immortals, despite Zhong Ziyang's reasonable explanation.

Now, his view has flipped yet again.

Feeling the warning inside him and the records that burst forth in his mind, a sense of foreboding immediately arose in Tao Qian's heart.

"This place, I fear, is no good."

With this thought, Tao Qian looked again at Zhong Ziyang, and his mind was filled with doubt.

"Both good and evil have their origins."

"These yellow-robed eunuchs spouting evil sounds, clearly no good people, and Mr. Ying Qingdi, likely the source, is probably not good either."

"Yet, how can Zhong Ziyang, a true disciple of Taishang Dao, not see this? Still wholehearted in his assistance, and even dragging me along, what is the reason?"

"Could Master Yuan perhaps see the origins of that brass mirror and those yellow-robed eunuchs?"

Unable to make sense of it, Tao Qian straightforwardly asked his accompanying grandmaster.

Just now, if the yellow-robed eunuchs hadn't departed so swiftly, Tao Qian even wanted to grab one and forcibly scrutinize their foundation.

Now with no reason to do so, he had to ask Master Yuan.

Though only a Divine Soul remained with no power for combat, he was, after all, a peer of his Master, quietly observing and solving puzzles should not be difficult.

However, this time, the answer he received left his plans unfulfilled.

"I don't know!"

"Don't think of me as all-knowing, do you really think I can know everything under heaven? Even Duobao doesn't have such abilities, let alone me, a notorious home-staying demon cultivator."

"At most, I can tell you, those eggless Yellow Robe Demons must have come from the Great Abyss, reeking of the Outer Realm, sticky and chilling to the bone, disgusting."

Master Yuan did not solve the doubts in Tao Qian's heart, but provided a direction.

Outer Realm evil object?

Tao Qian pondered, right at this moment, Zhong Ziyang's voice came:

"Fear not, Daoist friend, that object is called 'Yellow Heaven Evil Mirror,' a truly Ancient Strange Treasure, procured by Mr. Ying from the Outer Realm. This mirror has many marvelous uses; one is that

it hides a Yellow Robed Secret Realm within, gestating hundreds of Yellow Robed Slaves, neither human, devil, demon, nor ghost, but a kind of Alien Life."

"When Mr. Ying traveled through various regions of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, he faced many calamities and relied on this treasure and its horde of Yellow Robed Slaves to overcome them."

"My Concealing Technique may be unique, but it's minor, normal to be seen through by the Yellow Robed Slaves."

"Please follow me and Bu Jue, for after Mr. Ying received my message, he became joyful. He admires your character and demeanor and is currently, along with Brothers Xiyi, Daozhen, Yuzhi, and Ruolan, eagerly waiting at the Observing All Living Beings Pavilion in the back mountain, looking forward to meeting and chatting with you."

Hearing this, Tao Qian silently noted the name of that treasure.

At the same time, he was considering how to respond.

After a brief thought, he decided to adapt as needed.

Instantly leaving could be an option, but not a favorable one.

Just as the Ancestor Dragon Society intended to leverage forces such as Yin Susu, the remnants of the Taiping Army, armies from other provinces, and evil cultivators to prepare for the uprising in Shangyang City.

Tao Qian now harbored a similar intention.

"With the Human Dao enhancing my cultivation, I could break into the Cavernous Mystery Realm soon. If I could spur a successful uprising in Shangyang, relieving the calamity for millions in New Moon Province, reaching the Ultimate Happiness Realm would seem easily achievable."

"Then there's the 'Yu Ding,' one of the Nine Provinces' Twelve Treasures, currently in Shangyang City, hidden by Divine Power, unfindable by others. Although I'm different, taking away Yu Ding still requires abiding by certain conditions, just as in Gao Ren City, the first is rescuing people."

"If I were to leave now, coming back would still pose a barrier, as I couldn't overcome my own mental state."

"At present, turning hostile is also insufficiently evidenced, for I don't know the effects of that 'Evil Sound.' Nor do I truly know what kind of person Mr. Ying Qingdi is."

"Could it be that he's a hypocrite harboring malice, unseen by Zhong Ziyang and the Primordial Sect but just for me, the Spirit Treasure True Inheritor, to uncover?"

With doubts in his heart, the three of them continued towards the back mountain.



Though Hidden Dragon Mountain was vast, it wasn't complex.

Passing through halls and corridors, just moments later, Tao Qian saw the cliff edge that was still spouting earth's fire, where a breeze-filtered pavilion built of black stone stood, featuring a marvelous view. From the pavilion, one could overlook all scenes within Shangyang City as if viewing the lines on one's palm.

This pavilion was originally called 'Fire Dragon Pavilion,' quite a common name, but after being acquired by Ying Qingdi, it was renamed 'Observing All Living Beings Pavilion.'

This new name instantly set it apart.

Now, nine people were standing in the pavilion, seven men and two women, each with extraordinary demeanor, the best among peers.

Tao Qian realized that these nine individuals, along with Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue, were likely the real core of the Ancestor Dragon Society, or said to be the trusted companions of Mr. Ying Qingdi.

As the three approached, Tao Qian's gaze drifted and finally settled on a man in their midst, around thirty or forty years old, mature and worldly.

He wore a plain robe, giving the impression of a scholar.

His eyes were sharp, his brows smooth, his lips square and mouth proper, his forehead broad and crown flat.

Though no longer young, he was at his most charismatic.

Especially his eyes, bright and piercing, directly expressing his heart, anyone who met his gaze could feel his firm belief, his passion like fire, his influential power indeed the strongest among all Tao Qian had met so far.

Chapter 457 - The Dharma Cakra Sutra of the Yue Woman Slaying Demons, the Green Emperor Was Originally of Mixed Blood\_2

Without a doubt!

This man in his thirties was none other than the leader of the Ancestor Dragon Society, Ying Qingdi.

It was at this moment, as he saw the three approaching, the nine people in the pavilion all looked over.

A smile emerged on Ying Qingdi's face as he stepped forward to greet them, stretching out his hand and laughing out loud,

"Brother Ziyang, Brother Bujue, you've worked hard, we've finally awaited your return."

"Although we all know the strength you two possess, I couldn't help but worry. It's good to have you back, good to have you back indeed."

Before the men arrived, their voices carried forward.

Their warmth was fiery, making one feel as though basking in the spring breeze; Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue, upon hearing this, both smiled.

The former slightly shifted aside to introduce Tao Qian.

However, Ying Qingdi came forward directly, waved his hand, and then grabbed Tao Qian's hand warmly,

"No need for introductions, Brother Ziyang, the Cloud Scroll you sent earlier has made things clear."

"This must be Lin Ru Niu Daoist."

"In Ganyue City, he saved two hundred thousand lives, killed the demon from the Gao Family, and helped Ziyang and Bujue investigate secrets in Golden Sand City."

"Brother Ru Niu, though you have yet to join our Ancestor Dragon Society, you already exist as a benefactor to us. If the Shangyang uprising succeeds, restoring peace to the New Moon Province, Brother Ru Niu, you will have contributed greatly."

"I, Ying Qingdi, on behalf of tens of millions of people in the New Moon Province, offer my thanks for Brother Ru Niu's efforts."

Hearing these words and seeing Ying Qingdi's enthusiasm made everyone feel extremely good.

As Tao Qian humbly responded, he couldn't help but admire that this was a man who could pull together a rebellious group and was highly esteemed by the Primordial Sect. If it weren't for the evil sound induced by the Yellow Robed Eunuch that had made Tao Qian cautious, his initial impression of Ying Qingdi would have been extremely favorable.

Because of this reason, Tao Qian did not refuse Ying Qingdi's gestures.

Had it been another person, touching him upon their first meeting would not have been appropriate.

The two shook hands and chatted, the atmosphere just right, as Tao Qian awaited the burst of Record in his mind.

Somewhat unexpectedly!

Although Ying Qingdi was at the Cavernous Mystery Realm, Tao Qian thought that such a level would not prevent his scrutiny.

But now that he touched the other person, although feedback occurred in his mind, it was incredibly slow, and he couldn't manage to sort out an effective Record immediately.

At that moment, suddenly a figure squeezed through, it was a female cultivator.

Seeing this woman with a plain face turned heavenward and extraordinary appearance, she looked like a fairy.

But this fairy was not exactly proper, dressed in a brilliantly red skirt, with quite a bit of her chest revealed, and even showing off a slender waist grasped by hands, if one only saw these, one might think she was frivolous, but that would be a mistake; Tao Qian looked closer and instantly saw that her brows and eyes were filled with a murderous intent.

Locking eyes with her for a moment, Tao Qian couldn't help but admire internally: "What a fierce red-dress fairy! Such a murderous aura could only be cultivated through slaying thousands of demons."

As he thought, his eyes immediately reacted.

The woman sensed this too and smiled, offering a salute,

"My name is Shen Ruolan, from the Ancient Yue Province, currently cultivating at the Transcend Mortality Realm, mastering the 'Yue Girl Demon Slaying Scripture,' specialized in slaughtering demons, and my liking is for various spiced foods."

"Daoist Lin's reputation was praised by Zhong Ziyang ahead of time."

"I heard that you obtained one of the Nine States' Twelve Treasures, the 'Valley God Gui,' which can conjure the essence of the five grains from thin air; I don't know if it can cook pork head meat."

"Seeing as Brother Lin is not stingy, could you please bring it out for Ruolan to see?"

At first glance, Tao Qian knew this woman wasn't a shy, demure lady.

Yet unexpectedly, she was so forthright and extroverted.

Indeed, among fellow heroes, there really shouldn't be any secrets, but she revealed her own cultivation of the Great Lifebook Scripture just upon meeting.

Such behavior inevitably reminded Tao Qian of Shan Jiu, the Alien Species.

Tao Qian had also heard about the Yue Girl Demon Slaying Scripture, a well-known volume in heresy and heterodoxy.

Only suitable for women to cultivate!

If a man were to cultivate it, within a few months, he would undergo a forced reversal of gender, turning into a woman.

The name might sound ordinary and unremarkable.

But in fact, the opposite is true, after all, it carried the words "Demon Slaying"; women who cultivate this scripture were all stars of slaughter, and it was said that at advanced levels, they could even compare to the Sword Dao talents of the Shaoqing Sect.

Knowing she was a straightforward cultivator, Tao Qian didn't think too much and directly shook his head in response,

"Impossible!"

"The Valley God Gui can only refine the essence of the five grains and requires the input of demon flesh and blood. It can't conjure anything from thin air."

Upon hearing this, Shen Ruolan, looking quite disappointed.

At that moment, Ying Qingdi also laughed and pushed her aside, and behind him, the remaining seven people stepped forward, each introducing themselves.

Perhaps because Shen Ruolan led by example, the remaining seven felt embarrassed to hide, or perhaps their information was already public, and they each revealed a bit about themselves.

But the first person made Tao Qian take special note.

This appeared to be a cultivator nearing his forties, fan in hand, wearing a linen wide shirt, white-faced with a long beard, though his appearance was somewhat ordinary, his eyes seemed mysterious, capable of penetrating everything.

When he was stared at, Tao Qian almost thought his "Secret Demon Transformation Technique" was seen through.

The man smiled faintly and offered a salute,

"My name is Chen Xiyi, from the Tianfu Province, at the Cavernous Mystery Realm, cultivating the 'Little Reincarnation Wisdom Heart Sutra,' I am most skilled in devising small strategies, my hobbies lie in matching wits with others, if you can defeat me, there are benefits to be given."

"A Buddha's son expert from the Dharma Cakra Temple?"

Tao Qian, hearing the Great Book's name, immediately asked.

Chapter 458 - The Yue Girl Slaughters Demons Through the Dharma Cakra Sutra, Green Emperor was Originally of Mixed Blood\_3



Chen Xiyi smiled again upon hearing these words, shaking his head without responding, his demeanor like that of a riddler.

The second person then stepped forward, clearly the oldest, appearing to be in his seventies or eighties.

Wearing a felt hat and dressed in patchwork robes, he needed only a sickle to resemble a complete woodcutter of the mountains.

This old woodcutter seemed to hold Tao Qian, or rather, "Lin Runiu," in high regard.

He began to speak with a tone of admiration,

"I had already heard from Brother Zhong that Mr. Lin Daoist is of high moral character and boundless merit. Now that I see you for the first time, I know Brother Ziyang has not exaggerated."

"My name is Qi Daozhen, a citizen of New Moon, originally just a woodcutter in the mountains. Fortunate to encounter Immortal Fate, I was graced by my master who taught me the 'Purple Mansion Elixir Scripture.' In these years of chaos plagued by demons, I didn't wish to endure the hardships of meditation in the mountains or the searing pains of cultivating the Dragon and Tiger and balancing Yin and Yang. I merely wished to engage in the secular world and do some good for all the people."

"I don't know why, but seeing Mr. Lin Daoist in person, I feel an extraordinary affinity, as though we are companions in the same pursuit."

"Qi Daoist is too polite. Our aspirations indeed align, and it's right to call each other Daoist."

Tao Qian had just responded to this.

The third and fourth figures promptly stepped forward, each exuding an aura distinct to Daoist and Buddhist practices, both exceptional in demeanor.

One dressed in a blue robe with a black hat looked like a refined yet frail scholar at first glance, his grand ambitions wrapped in modesty.

The other dressed in Buddhist robes with a monk's cap looked superficially like a portly friar indulgent in food and drink, but his eyes shone with kindness and compassion.

"My name is Linghu Ying, a true inheritor of the Xuan Dao Sect, Levels of Cavernous Mystery, cultivating from the 'Xuan Dao Golden Book.' My only desire in joining societal affairs is to eradicate the group of demons, annihilate the Seven Evil Sects, and restore a peaceful world to the millions in New Moon Province."

"Ha-ha-ha! Poor monk killing robbers, Mr. Lin Daoist, just call me a Slayer Monk which I escaped from the Beichan Temple. You see my Buddhist title and you'll know I am best at slaying demons and evildoers, and I have a fondness for meat and wine. Someday, I'll have you try the 'Bodhi Drunken Buddha Wine' brewed stealthily with 'Beichan Fragrance Oil.' Tsk tsk, even Buddha himself would have to lie down after drinking it."

These two revealed their identities, clearly representing the major forces of Daoist and Buddhist from New Moon Province.

Xuan Dao Sect!

Beichan Temple!

Tao Qian also smiled in response, while inwardly marveling once again.

This gathering immediately showed that aside from Shen Ruolan, who was slightly frail, and those at Transcend Mortality Realm, the others like Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen, Hero Linghu Ying, and Slayer Monk, all belonged to the Cavernous Mystery Realm.

Even though the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique had shattered and the Cultivation World had blended with the mundane, reaching the Cavernous Mystery Realm was exceedingly rare, and claiming dominance over a region was definitely possible.

Good heavens!

Is Cavernous Mystery Realm common here in Ancestor Dragon Society?

Tao Qian mused, greeting the remaining three, unsurprisingly discovering they too were cultivators of the Cavernous Mystery Realm.

"No wonder Ancestor Dragon Society dares to prepare the uprising in Shangyang, confident in overthrowing the rule of the Seven Evil Sects."

"This group of Cavernous Mystery Realm cultivators, not to mention their formidable cultivation, had the backing of significant forces, each representing a considerable power."

"Adding the previously seen Yin Susu, remnants of the Taiping Army, and others... Uh-huh, the uprising is well underway."

As Tao Qian thought this, everyone took their seats.

Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue both looked concerned, each taking out the Seven Evil Talismans and the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixir.

Zhong Ziyang began to speak with urgency,

"Gentlemen, I've already transmitted a message detailing the upheaval in Golden Sand City."

"The origin is this item, this elixir called the 'Seven Evil Demon Pill,' crafted using Human Shedding as spiritual materials, forged by the Seven Evil Divine Mechanisms. From two hundred thousand Human Shedding, only one furnace of elixir can be produced."

"This elixir's effect is to alleviate the pain and costs borne by Great Cultivators, without any limit on the number taken."

"A Daoist Transformation Realm Evil Demon, if willing to exhaust its resources, swallowing dozens, even hundreds of furnaces, might be able to descend to our world..."

No one present was a fool, all were wise.

As Zhong Ziyang uttered these words, everyone immediately grasped the dreadful consequences soon to arrive.

Chen Xiyi, who had cultivated the Dharma Cakra Wisdom Scripture and presumably served as a strategist in the Ancestor Dragon Society, was the first to take the elixir and Commander's Seal to inspect. After a quick review, he nodded and spoke,

"So it is, Yang Longxi, this old monster, indeed knows how to calculate."

"The Seven Evil Sects, previously beset with internal and external troubles, were on the verge of collapse and thus needed external aid, which led to the sect leader's son, the Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan, taking him as a master."

"Yang Longxi, ultimately a Daoist Transformation old monster among alchemists, resolved the hidden dangers of the Seven Evil Sects and in return sought benefits. It suited Old Monster Jia's own desire to unify New Moon, defeat the Xuan Dao Sect, and Beichan Temple. Thus, the two colluded, leading to the current scenario where Blood and Flesh Factories spread across every city in New Moon."

"The Commander's Seal mentions that such a demonic mechanism like the Seven Evil Divine Mechanism has already branched and multiplied for six generations. While it's extremely difficult to speak of a hundred furnaces of elixir, at the current rate, it can be produced in four to five days. By then, at least tens of millions in New Moon Province would have perished."

"Ziyang is right, the situation is urgent. The great plan we are preparing must be activated ahead of schedule."

As Chen Xiyi finished speaking, Ying Qingdi also inspected the Commander's Seal and elixir.

His expression suddenly turned exceptionally grave, his brows furrowed, and with a loud "thud," this highly charismatic leader abruptly stood up, solemnly addressing everyone present,

"The Shangyang uprising—no, the New Moon uprising—is urgently needed."

"There are still some members of the society who haven't arrived. I'll send someone immediately to urge them; by tomorrow at the latest, we must conclude the grand assembly."

"On the third day, all the provinces will rise."

"Our opponents are not only the Seven Evil Sects but also those affiliated sects, Evil Spirits, Demons and Ghosts, and the millennial Zhao family, along with local powerful families like the Zhou Family, the Wu

Family, and the Qian Family... In fact, one might say it's the entire corrupt order that we must completely overturn and shatter."

...

Though it was his first time participating in an Ancestor Dragon Society meeting, Tao Qian had to admit—

Listening to Ying Qingdi speak was like thunder on a clear day, inevitably stirring up a surging tide within him.

Until the next moment, a burst of Record types surged in Tao Qian's mind,

Just beginning part almost made him lose his composure.

[Record Name: Ying Qingdi.]

[Record Type: Mixed Blood.]

[Record: This individual is a hybrid of the Human Clan and an Outer Realm Evil God...]

Chapter 459 - Looking at Joyful Zen Again, Twin Bodies Longevity Temple

In the Ancestor Dragon Hall behind, within the Observing All Living Beings Pavilion,

a core group of eleven individuals loyal to Ying Qingdi were engaged in a discussion, each speaking in turn about the intricacies of staging an uprising.

Because of the communications and high praise from Zhong Ziyang, who was also a participant in the actions within Golden Sand City, as well as the factor of the Nine States' Twelve Treasures, Valley God Gui, Ying Qingdi's team now regarded "Lin Runiu" as one of their own, hence there was no need for reservation.

Little did Ying Qingdi know,

that this silent and upright Loose Cultivator, who appeared as a simple farmer, was secretly using a Secret Technique to spy on his remarkable divine heritage.

Though he uncovered a great secret at first glance, Tao Qian's expression remained unchanged on the surface as he pretended to listen intently to the Great Plan, his demeanor full of fervor.

In his mind, however, he planned to continue reading the remaining records.

Tao Qian believed there had to be a more detailed follow-up.

But there was none.



After the first record, there was only a jumble of information.

"That's it? That's all there is?"

"Who is this Outer Realm Evil God? Is it his father or his mother?"

No matter how unsatisfied Tao Qian was, and how hard he tried to look, he could only see question marks.

He frowned slightly, realizing that this was not the first time he encountered such a situation, but in the past, it only happened when he was weaker.

"Now, having reached Perfect Transcend Mortality, I am just one step away from Cavernous Mystery, my Divine Soul is strong, yet I still cannot uncover more about Ying Qingdi's secrets. His background is truly extraordinary."

Unable to see more, Tao Qian instinctively guessed.

Even with just one clue, he could infer quite a lot.

"Ying Qingdi was recognized by the Primordial Sect as a descendant of the bloodline of the Ancestor Emperor."

"Now the records say he was born from the union of a Human Clan and an Outer Realm Evil God; could it be related to the Ancestor Emperor?"

"And what about this Yellow Heaven Evil Mirror, and those Yellow-Robed Slaves...?"

"Another mixed blood born of an Outer Realm Evil God has entered the world stirring revolution; what is the reason for this?"

While Tao Qian was speculating, he suddenly overheard Chen Xiyi and others reminding Ying Qingdi.

"Major events are at stake, secrets are paramount, it is crucial not to leak anything. Although we are powerful, if the Seven Evil Sects were to grow wary, it would be the New Moon People who would suffer."

"Do not worry, the ones I sent to invite others are Yellow-Robed Slaves, there is no possibility of secrets being disclosed."

"After tomorrow's grand meeting concludes, the Great Plan will come to fruition."

These few sentences didn't seem out of the ordinary to Lin Bujue and Shen Ruolan.

But Tao Qian sensed something amiss.

"Yellow-Robed Slaves, I fear they are not simple."

Yet it was only Tao Qian who noticed something; experienced Cavernous Mystery cultivators like Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, and Qi Daozhen all had their suspicions.

But Tao Qian also noticed that these people didn't seem to care.

This again overturned Tao Qian's previous conjecture. He had thought the Ancestor Dragon Society was a one-person show directed by Ying Qingdi, with people like Zhong Ziyang merely assisting him.

Now it appeared that this was not the case.

"By cheating, I have noticed that Ying Qingdi has secrets, as if he's hiding something."

"And Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen, having been with him for a long time, might know something, but for now, everyone is united in their goal to overthrow the Seven Evil Sects' bloody rule and to save the people of New Moon, so they all pretend not to see?"

"However, Lin Bujue, Shen Ruolan, these few are single-minded and act rashly for the people, but they are true heroes indeed."

Tao Qian gradually clarified the relationships of the core members within the Ancestor Dragon Society.

He also uncovered Ying Qingdi's secrets, yet for the time being, he had no intention of making a move.

He would plan thoroughly before acting!

The Secret Demon Transformation Technique had not been uncovered, and as the Great Master, Tao Qian had many options in maneuvering. Thus, he continued to stick to the persona of "Lin Runiu," the silent old farmer, making no sound and going largely unnoticed.

After the dozen or so people had decided on the details, Ying Qingdi's attention returned to Tao Qian.

Zhong Ziyang wasn't talkative, thus he did not reveal that Lin Runiu might be a True Inheritor of the Nine Toad Sect and possessed an Outer Realm treasure, the Toad God Tile.

Ying Qingdi's interest in Tao Qian was still due to the Valley God Gui.

He still behaved humbly and respectfully, like an Emperor who appreciates the virtuous, sincerely looking at Tao Qian before speaking:

"Mr. Lin Daoist has been acknowledged by the Valley God Gui, a noble man indeed."

"The functions of the Valley God Gui treasure have been clearly explained by Brother Ziyang."

"It's also fortunate that within these Ten Mountains and Eight Waters, there is a territory called Demon Trap Pit, which is an ancient battlefield dating back to the time of the Ancestor Emperor, with large numbers of Demon and Evil Cultivators' corpses, Deceitful Objects, and Alien Species... Recently, Brother Pei Hong led the Heavenly Blade Army and has cleaned out some of the Devil Clan occupying the pit, bringing them under our Ancestor Dragon Society."

"Like the Xuan Dao Sect, Beichan Temple, and other allies will be supporting with a large amount of Demon flesh and blood as provisions, piling up like mountains within the pit."

"After tomorrow's grand assembly, Mr. Lin Daoist will officially take responsibility as the Ancestor Dragon Army's Grain and Grass Officer. That territory will be under your management, and with the Valley God Gui commanding power, it will produce the essence of the Five Grains continuously to be distributed to all areas of New Moon Province."

"This is a great meritorious deed, and I request your assistance, Mr. Lin Daoist."

With that said, Ying Qingdi bowed to Tao Qian.

Anyone else in Tao Qian's place would probably be moved to tears seeing this.

Such a Bright Lord, indeed.

But unfortunately for him, Tao Qian was a Secret Demon Child, laughing coldly in his heart, while outwardly displaying a humble demeanor.

A performance ensued from both parties, making for a good show.

Not long after, as the sky grew dark, Tao Qian mentioned that the Magic Skill he was cultivating was particular and required nightly practice.

Without fear of being exposed, Zhong Ziyang could testify that Lin Runiu might be from the Nine Toad Sect.

Hearing this, the members of the Ancestor Dragon Society regretted that they couldn't continue their nightly chats, but they said nothing further.

Emperor Ying Qingdi raised his hand, calling over a Yellow Robed Slave, and ordered,

"Prepare the Zen Room's quiet room and take Mr. Lin Daoist there to rest."

...

The various palaces and halls on the peak of Hidden Dragon Mountain, after all, were prepared by a group of thieving Magicians capable of slaying Earth Orifice Fire Dragons, as a place to establish a sect.

Although it was now only called the "Ancestor Dragon Hall," it was by no means shabby.

Tao Qian followed the Yellow Robed Slave, passing through layers of palaces and pavilions, he quickly arrived at a quiet room.

Now holding an official position, his treatment was naturally different from the others.

Everything in the room was extraordinary, even the burning incense was "Thousand-Year Calming Incense," a quite valuable item.

Of course, Master Tao, who came from the Spirit Treasure Sect, would not care for these things.

He was only a bit unwilling because, earlier, when the Yellow Robed Slave turned around, he deliberately made contact with him, intending to peek into some secrets.

But unexpectedly, the result wasn't much different.

[Name: Yellow Robed Eunuch.]

[Record Type: Outer Realm Evil Spirit.]

[Record: A subsidiary Evil Spirit from the "Yellow Heaven Evil Mirror" exotic treasure, with many uses, its source is... ???]

Such a tiny bit of information naturally did not satisfy Tao Qian.

Tomorrow's Grand Ancestor Dragon Meeting was about to be held, and the New Moon uprising was imminent.

Tao Qian deliberately left early for the purpose of thoroughly understanding the state of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

How many members were there?

From which powers did they come?

What was their cultivation like?



And those Yellow Robed Slaves, what Divine Skills did they have? And that repeatedly mentioned "Evil Sound," what effect did it have?

However, Tao Qian did not immediately take action; he had just sat down after entering the room.

Suddenly, he received a message from Yuan Gong:

"Young man, that damn Yellow Heaven Mirror is remotely spying on you, do not act recklessly and reveal anything."

"I knew it would be like this. It's probably not just me; anyone who has entered the Ancestor Dragon Society must be under surveillance. I suppose even Zhong Ziyang and Chen Xiyi are no exceptions."

"Emperor Ying Qingdi has concealed his actions deeply. He must have a plot."

"If he really wants to fight for control of the Mortal World and the authority of the seventy-two provinces, he can't possibly rely on a loose organization that is tied together only by a common ideology and goals. He will definitely want to build a real foundation of his own. But how? Let me see."

While communicating through Yuan Gong's voice transmission, Tao Qian pretentiously cast some Basic Skills of the Nine Toad Sect, but in reality, he connected with the Nine Toad Bead that was being nurtured on the Toad God Tile, borrowing the clear moonlight directly.

With a "quack," the whole room showed a fortune-filled aura, and the magnificent moonlight illuminated every corner of the quiet room.

Taking advantage of this moment, Tao Qian shook the Demon Gourd from his sleeve.

Seven or eight Invisibility Demons tumbled out, upon the orders of their Master, they instantly left the quiet room. Indeed, they saw Yellow Robed Eunuchs moving throughout these various palaces, receiving members from all directions. It was bustling and extraordinary; Immortals, Demons, Devils, and all sorts of evil spirits were present.

The demons each chose a Yellow Robed Slave and quietly followed.

Tao Qian ordered: only observe, do not rashly act, bypass the forbidden, and do not approach the strong.

This way, the danger of being discovered could be avoided.

Once they observed a secret or made a discovery, they were to immediately return and report.

After casting, Tao Qian thought it would be a while before they found anything.

But within a few breaths, the first Invisibility Demon, with extreme excitement, hurried back, turned into an invisible demon light, and rammed into Tao Qian's mind, transmitting what it had seen.

Tao Qian was curious but was at a loss for words after seeing it.

Was it some spectacular or secretive sight? It was nothing more than a depiction of springtime pleasures.

Not far from Master Tao's quiet room, in a slightly larger room, there lay a scattering of monk's clothes and Buddha Bell Bead Strands. Though it was a Buddhist incense being burnt, it wasn't the kind that calmed the mind, but a musk that aroused sexual desire. The rich fragrance spread thickly like clouds and fog, first starting as white but then turned pink and eventually a cinnabar-like red, seeming ineradicable.

Here on the thinly carpeted tiles lay a handsome young monk and a graceful Nun.

And there on the padded chairs were a pair of Sramana disciples, appearing as beautiful as jade.

In the corner, surrounded by mist, reflection caused faces to blush like peach blossoms.

Over on the warm bed, the whispers and songs were heavenly...

...

Anyone who saw these scenes would be swayed, desiring to join in.

Having been at the Iron Buddha Temple, Tao Qian had seen a group of demons dancing wildly; debauched and lascivious folks were everywhere, and not just once had an Unsheltered Great Meeting be held.

Compared with that, although the scenes in this Zen Room quiet room belonged to lascivious acts, they weren't repulsive, and even seemed somewhat sacred.

He had only looked a few times, yet there was the Joyful Zen that he had never practiced before; fortunately, he calmed himself down quickly with a spell.

Lucky for him, Yunrong was not present, or else something unexpected might have happened.

"If I remember correctly, this group should be cultivators from the Double Body Temple. The temple has both monks and nuns, venerating the Dual Body Longevity Buddha."

"These scenes, although unorthodox, are in fact the authentic Joyful Zen Method."

"Double Body Temple is indeed recognized by the Buddhist Sect, it's considered the second most significant Buddhist temple in the New Moon Province, next to the Beichan Temple."

"But what kind of secret are these scenes? What kind of findings are these?"

"Get lost and continue spying for me," barked Master Tao, sending the Invisibility Demon back out after watching the spring palace scene.

Chapter 460 - Equality of Immortal and Mortal, Huang Nu Devours Souls

Hidden Dragon Mountain, Ancestor Dragon Hall.

Tao Qian dispatched a demon, which concealed its form and shuttled between the side chambers and the quiet rooms.

Hidden Dragon Mountain was under Great Prohibition, which directly tested one's true heart, thus there was no need to worry about spies mixing in. Therefore, members of the Ancestor Dragon Society who came from all directions seldom established any concealing forbidden techniques, at most, they only arranged some minor warning prohibitions. Such an environment facilitated the actions of the invisibility demon that Tao Qian had sent.

His actions were not particularly remarkable because he was not the only one doing so.

The members of the Ancestor Dragon Society, although united in their goals and some of their ideals, had complex origins and identities.

Many people, like Tao Qian, employed elves and dispatched Ghost Generals to spy, merely to collect some general intelligence. This was not considered particularly secretive. Furthermore, the mountain

arose from an Earth Orifice, and various fire spirits and Fire Sparrows often sprang from the crevices, shuttling through the palaces and making the scene lively and extraordinary, adding to the strangeness.

Tao Qian sat cross-legged in the quiet room, ostensibly practicing the Nine Toad Technique.

Not long after he had looked over the Spring Palace, another demon returned in high spirits.

"Master, master, I've found your enemy here."

"I risked my life to uncover their plots. Master, you must reward me handsomely."

While speaking, the demon turned into invisible demon light and crashed into Tao Qian's skull.

A new scene, like a painting, unfolded:

Indeed! The first thing that caught his eye was Yin Susu; in this territory, she was the one who could be called Tao Qian's nemesis.

This Devil God Princess was still dressed as the Red Robed Demoness.

Her fair chest was exposed, her figure captivatingly seductive, incredibly stunning. It was just a pity that no one in her room would be tempted by her, for the other few had appearances and statuses no less formidable than hers, each possessing an extraordinary aura that was neither immortal nor mundane—they were all daughters of the Devil God.

One of the women was even more bewitching and mature than her.

But behold, this woman unfastened her buttons and untied her sash, revealing her voluptuous and luscious body. Naked, she lay on the silken warm bed, exposing her fragrant shoulders and back, while another girl in a green dress, with hands radiating light, kneaded a kind of medicinal ointment on her back, eliciting from her some indistinct moans.

If a pure-hearted scholar heard this, he would undoubtedly blush to his ears and become visibly aroused.

This woman was much older than the other four in the room, appearing to be in her forties, yet her allure also reached its peak, like a fully ripe fruit, rich and inviting.

She cocked her head and looked toward Yin Susu by the window.

Yin Susu was at that moment holding a palm-sized human bone statue, whose facial features strikingly resembled "Tao Qian."

Was she pining for him?

Not at all. She was cursing someone to death.

Yin Susu gripped the statue in one hand while continuously forming devil seals with the other, mumbling curses nonstop.

At this moment, the mature woman's teasing voice was heard:

"Ninety-seventh sister, we've come this far; why do you still not forget to secretly meet your lover from afar, ignoring us sisters?"

The oldest woman finished speaking, and the green-dressed girl who was applying the ointment spoke up.

Her appearance was charming and lovely, her voice as crisp as a kingfisher's.

"Don't tease sister Susu, Seventeenth Sister. She is avenging her husband after all. What's strange is why the 'Heavenly Demon Summoning Blood Burning Divine Spell' doesn't work."

"Susu is always cursing whenever she's free. Even without essence blood or personal belongings as a medium, with such diligent cursing, she should have successfully assassinated him by now. But I hear that not only is he unharmed, his reputation is becoming even more dreadful."



"Pitiful sister Susu's husband, what's his name, Tang Xianzong, right? Although he was a detestable lecher, he died a wrongful death and almost achieved great things."

The green-dressed girl's words were not comforting, but instead, they hit Yin Susu where it hurt.

Hearing this, Yin Susu's face changed, and her curse-casting was interrupted.

Without waiting for her to speak, another pair of girls playing at a pretense in the room joined in.

Both were extremely beautiful, one in a white dress, hair trailing to her waist, her expression icy; the other in a black dress, hairless, resembling a nun yet passionate as fire.

These two women sang in harmony, each uttering a phrase.

"Our father's Divine Spell can destroy most cultivators in the world, but this doesn't include True Disciples of the Taishang Dao or Spirit Treasure Sect. If not for the lack of essence blood as a medium, Susu's frequent casting would have surely backfired."

"Susu doesn't want to avenge her husband. She never esteemed Tang Xianzong. She's merely indignant that the Spirit Treasure True Inheritor fooled her with the Joyful Zen Technique and swindled the 'Heavenly Demon Blood Slaughter Divine Needle' from her father, ruining Tang Xianzong's Great Plan... That man indeed deserves hatred. Deception is one thing, but for him to be so stingy as to not even sacrifice his own body resulted in Susu getting nothing but empty hands."

After the demonesses of black and white had spoken, Yin Susu's face turned even uglier.

All four in the room were daughters of the Devil God.

Yin Susu ranked ninety-seventh, except for the green-dressed girl who was younger than her, the rest were her older sisters. Previously, Yin Susu was highly favored, but unfortunately, due to the "Southern Yue Incident," she suffered heavy losses and fell greatly in stature within the Devil God Army.

Now, the unfavored Devil God Princesses dared to openly tease this younger sister.

Everyone was currently working under the "Hong Fu Demon," the Devil God's third daughter, who was most likely to inherit the command of the entire Devil God Army. Who would be afraid of whom?

"Shut up, all of you!"

Yin Susu suddenly shouted angrily, her fingers as white as scallions suddenly exerted force, instantly crushing the bone statue.

This demoness abruptly stood up, her eyes seemingly about to spew out green ghostly fires, a pale venomous flame, as she gritted her teeth and said word by word:

"That brat destroyed the major plans of our Devil God Army; why do my sisters laugh at me?"

"Just you wait. Third Sister has already promised me that once the 'New Moon Rebellion' succeeds and the Hong Fu Army formally allies with the Ancestor Dragon Society, she will ask Father to cast a spell from afar to curse kill that little bastard. Even if he is protected by Duobao True Monarch, he will survive, but he will suffer a severe blow and his Dao Path will be hindered."

...

In Tao Qian's mind, the last image that remained fixed was Yin Susu's angry and somewhat twisted beautiful face.

Having seen his old nemesis through the void, Tao Qian said rather helplessly:

"Daughter of Devil God, truly an unreasonable bunch."

"Back in Southern Yue, I was the one captured and nearly lost my innocence; I'm the victim here."

"However, this indeed is important news. The old monster, Devil God, must be at the Daoist Transformation Realm, or even possibly a Tribulation Immortal under special conditions? If he curses me, I am afraid real trouble is imminent..."

Tao Qian had this thought and immediately went to inquire with Yuan Gong.

The answer came swiftly.

"What are you worried about, lad? Not to mention your favored status in the Spirit Treasure Sect, which you are well aware of, but even your Spirit Treasure Sublime Body can exempt you from remote curse killings and similar divine arts, even if an old monster from the Daoist Transformation Realm makes a move."

"Unless, lad, you and that Devil God's daughter have already conceived in secret. If she takes out the fetus and curses you through the blood ties, then you would be in danger."

"I clearly see that you, lad, have not lost your Primordial Yang, so why trouble yourself unnecessarily?"

Hearing these words, Tao Qian immediately felt much more at ease and did not take to heart Yuan Gong's strange tone.

Just at this time, another Demon returned.

This Demon was even more excited than the previous one, rushing towards him while simultaneously transmitting its voice, shouting:

"Master, Master, I've seen a big secret."

"Those Yellow Robe Demons are too terrifying, consuming people's Heart Souls, bewitching their minds, even more ruthless than us Outer Realm Demons by a notch."

Hearing those eight words, Tao Qian's brows immediately furrowed.

Simultaneously, invisible Demon Light exploded in his mind, revealing scene after scene that left Tao Qian agape:

Initially, in a remote hall, there were dozens of young heroes and cultivators, some discussing mystical paths, while others spoke with fervor.

The most eye-catching among them was actually an acquaintance of Tao Qian.

Long ago, he was born in the vegetable market of Seeking Immortal County and later obtained two methods, "Bai Qin Scripture" and "Immortal Fish Technique," relying on the latter to acquire an Alien Species Dragon Ball and thus step onto the path of cultivation.

To settle his mind, he once helped two Heroic Couple heroes collect the corpses of dozens of heroes who died after the Seeking Immortal uprising failed.

Unexpectedly, he saw those two again today.

Yin Juejun!

Duan Qiu!

Just as Tao Qian thought of their names, he heard the former stomping on a jade platform, shouting loudly in all directions:

"Fellows, having joined the Ancestor Dragon Society, you should understand the many truths proposed by Mr. Ying Daoist."

"How can we think about dividing and ruling before the uprising succeeds, using the words of the ancient saints from the Human Clan to silence us, such tactics are useless."

"Our Ancestor Dragon Society has three main objectives: the first is to launch the New Moon uprising to overthrow the reign of flesh by the Seven Evil Sects; the second is to unite New Moon Province and declare war against the decrepit Alchemist Organization; the third is to establish the principle of equality between Immortal and Mortal. Within the province, no matter what Immortal Sect or Daoist Sect, all must be under our control. Even Beichan Temple and Xuan Dao Palace must send True Disciples down the mountain to assist us in aiding the millions of people..."

One must admit, if you were a common mortal, hearing Yin Juejun's proclamation would undoubtedly stir immense excitement, seeing him as a savior.

Unfortunately, although there were many people in that side hall, not one was a common mortal.

Each one was a disciple or an Elder from different forces.

Even if some agreed with Yin Juejun, at this moment they had reservations and would not choose to vocally support.

The higher the tune, the fewer the supporters, leaving Yin Juejun and Duan Qiu feeling dejected.

For a moment, they had no choice but to resort to drinking, both of them now cultivators, evidently having encountered some kind of Immortal Fate.

However, the drink served there was the Jadescent Nectar that could intoxicate cultivators.

Soon enough, both of them fell drunk.

A Yellow Robed Eunuch came up to each, helping the Heroic Couple, moving towards the quiet room.

Inside the room, the eunuchs did not lie them down on the couch.

Instead, they supported them as they sat cross-legged in the quiet room, facing each other.

Immediately, the two Yellow Robed Slaves began to shed their clothes; their tattered Yellow Robes were removed, unexpectedly transforming directly into two sticky, icy cold yellow eel-like creatures that wormed their way into the mouths of Yin Juejun and Duan Qiu, bit by bit.

A dense yellow halo suddenly erupted, engulfing the two.

At the same time, the eunuchs, now without their robes, revealed their true forms.

They were emaciated monsters with internal organs and intestines crammed together, along with bones covered with yellow spots, all wrapped in a membrane as thin as a cicada's wing; a piece of yellow tattered cloth hung at their loins, which was in fact, a strange piece of flesh grown from their bellies.

Their heads were large, mouths full of tusks, and drool dripped slowly; a few strands of yellow hair floated about, while a pair of yellow pupils that emitted a strong Evil Light stared at the Heroic Couple.

The next moment, they collapsed bonelessly like some soft-bodied creatures, entwining and clinging to the two, the heads under the Yellow Robes approaching the ears of the two, and began whispering indescribable, chillingly low murmurs.

It didn't take long for the two already drunk Heroic Couple to suddenly awaken.

Jolting their heads up, their eyes, once full of zeal and energy, were now blood-red, filled with some kind of fervor.



In turn, they started to chant in a low roar:

"The great New Moon uprising will surely succeed."

"New Moon People will be protected by our Ancestor Dragon Society."

"Slay the Seven Evils, battle the Alchemists."

"Immortal and Mortal are equal!"

"Long live Ancestor Dragon!"

"May the soul of the Ancestor Dragon bless all People!"

...

One after another, the two Heroic Couple heroes pronounced these stirring declarations.

Both failed to notice that the two monsters entwined on their bodies were slowly merging into them.

Their flesh, blood, organs, Spirit, Soul... everything was getting branded with a dense yellow halo imprint that flashed intensely.