

## Longevity 501

Chapter 501 -Buddha's Scripture of Demonic Resistance, Enlightenment of Qin Wuxiang

Tao Qian, when faced with demons and evil cultivators of that sort, was accustomed to employing tactics, never straightforward with what's true or false.

But to those he was somewhat close to, he never pretended.

Yuan Gong knew this well, so seeing Tao Qian's actions now, he couldn't help but feel elated, secretly thinking:

"This lad, though thick-faced and black-hearted, is essentially good-natured and sincere. He's indeed suitable to be a Spirit Treasure Sect disciple, and also fit to join my Secret Demon Sect. This disciple is a gain indeed. It's possible that I, an early-deceased ghost, may benefit from him one day, not letting that Duobao take all the advantages."

Master Yuan was someone who cared about appearances, so although this was what he thought, he couldn't let it show too much.

With a scoff, he responded with a sneer:

"What's the matter? Worried that I, an old man, will be gone just because I struck one sword? If I were so useless, I wouldn't have been able to suppress Duobao and thrash him before, making this shameless man lose face in front of many fellow paths."

"That Demon Lord called 'Rootless Demon Lord' was just an ordinary inferior demon to begin with. Back in the days when our Secret Demon Sect was on the verge of collapse, we hid our inheritance and treasures in the bodies of the Outer Realm's demons. This inferior demon was luckily chosen and gained benefits, which led him to the title of Demon Lord."

"The greater the benefit, the higher the cost."

"No matter how strong that Demon Lord's cultivation realm is, no matter how terrifying his methods, he cannot refuse when a disciple of the Secret Demon Sect comes to collect debts. My Demon Cleansing Sword can kill him; if another junior brother or sister comes, just one Heavenly Demon Yin Fire can kill him too. However, that inferior demon, having freely enjoyed the Secret Demon Treasure for so many years, has indeed lived a life worth living, a demon without regrets."

After these words, Yuan Gong truly seemed to enter the role of a Master.

Previously, although he taught Tao Qian the 'Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique,' he wasn't forceful, adopting an indifferent attitude toward whether Tao Qian chose to practice. If Tao Qian came to him for guidance, he would teach; if Tao Qian didn't ask, he would say nothing.

Now, although his remnant soul was thin and wavering, about to scatter at any moment.

He didn't return to his statue but fixed Tao Qian with an intense gaze and solemnly said:

"Tao Qian, you've received the Secret Demon inheritance, you are now the Secret Demon Child of this generation. You must end such a carefree life and seriously cultivate the All Heavens Secret Demon Magic, stepping into the Realms of Cavernous Mystery and Ultimate Happiness as soon as possible, so you can join the others in rebuilding the Secret Demon Sect in this world one day."

"I, the Old Ape, cannot be concerned with other matters, such as how you should cultivate the 'Scripture of Salvation' from your Spirit Treasure Sect. That will follow your own karma."

"But the Secret Demon Magic cannot be delayed due to the inopportune timing, so the 'Great Lifebook Scripture of the All Heavens Secret Demon' cannot yet be passed on to you. However, spells like the Sacrifice Sword Technique, Buddha's Salvation Technique, All Heavens Demon Net, Ten Thousand Demons Slaying Immortals, and the Great All Heavens Invisible Demon Flame are already deep within your divine soul. From today onwards, you must practice them diligently without slack."

"Your first lesson, within a month, you need to learn the entire Sacrifice Sword Technique, starting from Selflessness and then the nine forms: Immortal Slaying, Demon Cleansing, Demon Suppressing, Slaying Strange, Destroying Buddha, God Slaying, Evil Extermination, and Evil Extinguishing, without missing a single one."

"If you learn them all and possess enough insight, you might one day receive the Secret Demon Scripture, possibly even that Tenth Sword, which would make you much stronger than I ever was."

"The Tenth Sword? I know that these nine swords target Immortals, Demons, Buddhas, and Devils, as well as divine spirits and evil ghosts, but what does this Tenth Sword specifically aim at?"

Tao Qian instinctively asked upon hearing about the course.

Master Yuan didn't play coy but expressed regret saying:

"When the old ancestor who created this sword technique swept through this realm, feeling unchallenged, he went to the Outer Realm to fight those unreasonable divine spirits. Although that ancestor went mad in the end, before his insanity, he slew quite a few true gods and comprehended the ultimate Tenth Sword."

"You seem to find Ying Qingdi, that Evil God's Offspring, particularly displeasing to the eye. Should you learn the Tenth Sword, just one stroke is sufficient to deal with him; no need to resort to any plots or schemes."

"Of course, learning the Tenth Sword does come with some risks. All those who preceded you went mad, except for myself."

"But as for you, it should be no concern. What kind of Taoist Body do you have, capable of mitigating some of the costs of cultivation? Quite the rascal. Speaking of which, the peculiarities in you seem well-matched with that Senior Sister Xie, whom you're so fixated on. If you can obtain her 'Innate Spiritual Resonance,' even in the Outer Realm Abyss, you'll live well."

Having said the last bit, Yuan Gong threw one more line about diligent sword practice and stopped speaking, returning to nurture his lingering soul within the statue.

Tao Qian's "I don't pine for Senior Sister Xie" had to be swallowed back.

Mulling over the secrets of the Sacrifice Sword Technique and recalling Master Yuan's wistful expression, Tao Qian silently murmured, "Old Master, you didn't go mad, was that because you died too early, saving you from fully learning that Tenth Sword?"

After secretly criticizing his second Master, Tao Qian wasted no more time.

He sat down cross-legged again, immersing his spirit to commence learning the new Divine Power Skills.

Just now, the portion of the Secret Demon Inheritance he received contained some rare and powerful Divine Power Skills, not comparable to elementary skills like Summoning Demon Technique or Refining God Seal. If leaked to the outside world, each skill would be sufficient to provoke swarms of evil demon cultivators to vie for them, regardless of life and death.

Take, for instance, the "All Heavens Demon Net"; not only is it a Divine Skill, but it's also about Refining Treasure; it requires refining at least forty thousand Outer Realm demons into a net, each with their function, forming a realm of their own, with incomparably mighty power.

Yet, this skill comes at a great cost, also requiring vast amounts of time and precious resources. Even a practitioner of Ultimate Happiness Realm would need hundreds of years to succeed.

During the great battle of the Secret Demons, an Elder had accomplished it, deploying the Demon Net at a critical moment, trapping and even slaying an Arhat from the Vajra Temple, forcing the surviving Arhats to tear through the net to escape.

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Of course, when it comes to harmfulness, it still could not compare to the "Secret Demon Buddha Corpse Transformation Technique" that Tao Qian was about to cultivate.

This secret technique was modeled after the profound enlightening Buddhist teachings of the Dharma Cakra Temple, and its effects were nearly identical.

Moreover, it was not difficult to refine. Tao Qian had learned it after reading it just once. His expression changed slightly as he silently exclaimed,

"To oppose Buddha for Demon and to refine into an existence like the Three Corpses Incarnation, indeed, what a cunning method."

"I wonder how the monks of the Dharma Cakra Temple would react if they refined this technique? Would they become enlightened or transform into demons?"

In contemplation, Tao Qian immediately raised his hand and summoned Qin Wuxiang from the Holy Embryo Bag.

This Alchemist Saint Child, having been captured, was constantly thinking of ways to escape.

Unfortunately, the Holy Embryo Bag was no easy foe; attempting it once left one completely enfeebled and dazed, with clouded spiritual knowledge—perfectly convenient for Tao Qian to act.

Without wasting words, he made Qin Wuxiang sit and soon pinched a bizarre hand gesture on Qin Wuxiang's forehead.

The next moment, he unexpectedly began chanting a type of Buddhist scripture.

In an instant, it was as if there was an additional high monk in the quiet room; Tao Qian transformed, solemnly chanting, "Thus I have heard, at one time Buddha..."

Had there been a monk from the Dharma Cakra Temple present, he could immediately recognize that this was from the temple's secret scroll, "Buddha Reversing Demon Scripture."

Yet, it was unknown how the old ancestor of the Secret Demon Sect managed to steal this scroll and forcibly alter it into a Demon Sect magic skill.

How sinister this technique was!

Not in the suppression of demons, but in the transformation to a corpse, that was the key.

Previously, the methods Tao Qian thought of—Heavenly Demon Pill, Evil Worm—were effective but involved forced control, risking uncovering and backlash.

But this secret technique was bound to succeed.

Once successful, Qin Wuxiang would still be Qin Wuxiang, yet his Heart Soul, thoughts, and allegiance would all be switched, entirely transformed from the inside out without any trace.

Qin Wuxiang, after all, was a Saint Child with considerable knowledge.

After escaping from the Holy Embryo Bag and gradually regaining clarity, he heard the Buddhist scripture seeping into his mind and saw the solemn appearance of the Toad Sect's secret technique before him, becoming completely bewildered yet also developing an intense sense of impending doom.

Halfway through, his expression dramatically changed, and his eyes revealed extreme terror as he screamed frantically,

"Stop, stop now."

"This is not the Toad Sect's technique; this is the Enlightenment Dharma of the Great Reincarnation Temple, no, wrong, this is a Demon Sect secret technique...are you a secret agent of the Demon Sect?"

Mid-shout, Qin Wuxiang seemed to have anticipated his own tragic fate—a conclusion he absolutely could not accept.

He was willing to defect, willing to die in battle, but not like this.



Pleasantly put, it is enlightenment, but in reality, it is a replacement of self, a complete loss of identity transforming into another person.

The most sinister part was, he wouldn't feel anything wrong after it ended.

Thinking this, Qin Wuxiang could no longer care for anything else; he began to plead softly, willing to say anything, just to make the Toad Sect's secret operative before him change his mind.

"Daoist, I submit."

"Just stop, handle me as you wish, I'll willingly open my Heart Soul for you to implant any Forbidden Technique."

"Please, stop reciting, I beg you, I'm begging you..."

Initially, Qin Wuxiang's words carried deceitful intentions, but as he continued, his pleading became heartfelt. As the Buddhist scripture entered his ears and the demon sound entered his soul, the fear in his heart escalated to the extreme.

When Tao Qian looked at him again, this Saint Child, once like a banished Immortal, was now sobbing profusely, his face full of supplication.

Without hesitation, if Tao Qian had asked him to kneel and beg for mercy by now, there would have been no resistance.

If it were someone else in this situation, he would have softened his heart and stopped.

But then again, other than people like Qin Wuxiang, Tao Qian would not use such sinister methods on other cultivators.

Thus, he remained silent and simply shook his head, continuing the refining.

Tao Qian had a predestined connection with Buddha, having obtained the Bai Qin Relics and refined the Great Nirvana Seal; now chanting this "Buddha Reversing Demon Scripture" was also fitting. In no time, he reached that critical step, and instantly, bright golden Buddha Light burst forth in the room, and numerous Buddha Seals turned into substance and moved through the air.

It was fortunate that Tao Qian had set up prohibition earlier, otherwise, this act would have caused too much commotion.

As soon as the Buddha Light appeared, Tao Qian immediately activated the magic skill.

From Buddha to demon!

Buddha Transcendence Corpse Transformation!

In a moment, the Golden Light transformed into black flames, and the Buddhist Sound morphed into a Demon Seal, all burrowing into Qin Wuxiang's body.

Seeing this, Qin Wuxiang was struck by utter despair and tears streamed down his face.

He also understood the meaning behind Tao Qian's previous look in his eyes, and while resigned to his fate, he suddenly yelled,

"Daoist, Wuxiang has surrendered."

"This ordeal may also be Wuxiang's karma, from evil to right, yet it cannot erase past causes and effects, becoming your Puppet, I shall have no complaints regardless of what is to be done."

"Qin Wuxiang has no other desires, only wishing the Daoist knows that all those evil deeds were solely my doing, yet unrelated to the Qin Family behind me. Treat me as you please with this useless body, but do not vent your anger on the Qin Family, and especially not on my poor mother and frail sister, is it possible?"

Hearing this, Tao Qian still did not respond.

Only sneering inwardly, he thought, "As expected of one raised by the Alchemist, even at the brink of death, he does not forget to struggle. If I were distracted and replied to him, the refining would go awry

immediately, and he would not think of escaping with his true body, but would self-destruct on the spot, managing to escape with a strand of his soul, which would indeed be a great gain."

Indeed, seeing that Tao Qian was not fooled even in these final moments, Qin Wuxiang ultimately had no other alternatives.

His face contorted, he lamented,

"Having planned for half a lifetime, I never expected to perish here."

"In the end, Divine Skills are no match for destiny. Thus, this is the fate of Qin Wuxiang."

As the words fell, he watched as the Demon Light and Demon Seal burrowed into his body.

Immediately thereafter, a very eerie transformation began to occur on the face of this Alchemist Saint Child.

First, he was stunned, then terrified, followed by a face full of regret.

The changes proceeded extremely quickly and naturally.

Knowing that the Enlightenment was successful, Tao Qian lifted the prohibition with a gesture.

The next moment, an unbelievable scene ensued:

Qin Wuxiang suddenly rose up, then knelt down, banging his head on the ground several times crisply.

After his kowtows, he stood up with a face full of hatred and raged,

"Wuxiang's former life was so despicable, causing misery to all life, not even worthy of being an animal, how can he justify his existence in the world, it would be better to end this life now."

As his words fell, he raised his hand to pull out a Magic Sword and tossed it up, preparing to behead himself with a sweep of the sword light.

Seeing this, Tao Qian was chilled, yet could not help but feel a mix of laughter and sorrow.

He hastily acted to dissolve the sword light, then gave an order.

Having transformed into the state of a Three Corpses Incarnation, Qin Wuxiang still possessed spiritual wisdom, fully independent as a Cultivator. Mere reassurance was of little effect; it was better for Tao Qian to issue direct commands.

Shortly, Tao Qian was seated before a "completely renewed Qin Wuxiang."

No trace of the evil visage of an Alchemist Saint Child remained, only honesty showed on his face, coupled with an external air of elegance and demeanor, causing anyone who saw him to praise him as a True Cultivator, an Immortal on Earth.

Tao Qian looked at him, yet before he could speak,

Qin Wuxiang first clasped his hands in salute and took the initiative to say,

"Wuxiang, thanks the Daoist for your grace in rebirth, but the Daoist must also understand the principle that merit and demerit cannot counterbalance each other. Even if I am able to perform some meritorious deeds and save some people, I cannot compensate for the sins I've committed in my earlier life."

"After these matters end, if the Daoist finds me still useful, then keep this sinful body."

"If deemed useless, never let the tiger return to the mountain; just a thought to command, and let me self-destruct my Divine Soul True Spirit, remember, remember."

After saying this, he did not wait for Tao Qian to reply, he immediately began to give suggestions.

At the same time, he also revealed a significant secret.

"Daoist, you have captured me and Master Baihua Zhou Yingchun, presumably intending to hand us over to Ying Qingdi."

"This is very inappropriate, that person, although appearing grand and just outwardly, is actually insane, covertly having some understanding with the Seven Evil Sects and the Alchemists. If we two are handed over, and the news leaks, we would be silenced, and our identities wastefully spent."

"Rather this, Daoist, you hand us over to Ying Qingdi's confidant here."

"I wager the person would deliberately relax on the way, allowing Zhou Yingchun and me an opportunity to escape."

"This way, once we both return to the Seven Evil Sects, we can serve as internal agents, useful whether for uncovering secrets or coordinating with the Daoist's actions."

Hearing this, Tao Qian made no comment on Qin Wuxiang's plan.

Internally, he only had one impression, but it was regarding the "Secret Demon Buddha Corpse Transformation Technique."

So terrifying, so vicious, indeed worthy of being one of the Secret Demon Sect's supreme Divine Skills.

## Chapter 503 - Ba Tuo Bodhisattva, Great Fortuitous Opportunity

Speaking of captives, Tao Qian had captured many people.

But when it comes to ingenuity, none could compare to Qin Wuxiang.

It was simply too convenient. Unlike Tao Qian, who had to painstakingly come up with stratagems, he would arrange everything based on the situation and do so exceptionally well, maximizing the benefits.

After all, according to Qin Wuxiang's method, not only could he ensure the smooth return of this spy to the Alchemist and Seven Evil Sects, but he could also push the blame onto the confidants of Ying Qingdi.

After pondering for a moment, Tao Qian could think of nothing better and nodded in agreement.

While sending a message to summon Wei Ziyuan, he instructed Qin Wuxiang:

"Let's proceed with your ingenious plan, but the Method of Enlightenment is temporarily unnecessary, and we can't use it to transform Master Baihua Zhou Yingchun again. You need to handle this well, both to gain his trust and to deceive him."

"When the person who comes later is called Wei Ziyuan, be alert, for this shadow servant of Ying Qingdi possesses some mysterious methods. Be careful in your actions and don't leave any traces."



"Can you do it?"

After Tao Qian finished speaking, a look of confidence immediately appeared on Qin Wuxiang's face.

His self had changed, but his temperament and demeanor showed not the slightest alteration.

With a smile of certainty, he replied confidently:

"Rest assured, Daoist Friend, if I were a Demon capable of harming the common folk, I would be so as a Righteous man with the power to save the world. Yet, covering people's eyes and ears is too trivial a task for me, Qin Wuxiang."

"I only wonder, upon returning undercover to the Alchemist as a spy from the Seven Evil Sects, how will I send any secrets I discover to you, Daoist Friend?"

Qin Wuxiang asked, prompting Tao Qian to hesitate for a moment.

After deliberating over the horror of the "Buddha Transcendence Corpse Transformation Technique" and confirming through the Record that Qin Wuxiang had completely transformed,

He then reassured and, with a wicked grin, replied:

"Long ago in Southern Yue, you captured two Heavenly Demons that I deliberately let loose."

"One was a Substitute Demon, and the other was Star Zha."

"I wager you, in your former state, harbored great hatred for me, and these two demons should still be in your Storage Treasure Bag, kept to curse and track me down."

"Retrieve them, and in exchange, I will grant you some Demons like Empty Demons and Illusion Demons for your use."

Originally, Qin Wuxiang presented himself as a man who plotted against the world, full of confidence.

Yet, upon hearing these words, he was immediately struck dumb.

Being astute, he quickly realized the cause and effect and guessed Tao Qian's identity and origins.

Had he still been the normal Qin Wuxiang, at this moment he should have chosen to self-destruct and fight to the death.

Now, having been enlightened, he was powerless to fight.

Only a bitter smile and a bow, he exclaimed in admiration:

"Daoist Friend, Wuxiang truly acknowledges defeat."

"In the past, Daoist Friend was but a Loose Cultivator fortunate enough to obtain a Qi Refinement magic skill of the Spiritual Treasure. Yet you were able to deceive Wuxiang and help Infant Sect Xiao Meiniang break through the Meiling Xuanpin Ten Absolute Array, which truly shows your ability is no ordinary feat."

"Old Ancestor Li Wanshou deserved his loss, and Wuxiang's defeat was not unjust."

"With Daoist Friend's assistance, this New Moon uprising will surely succeed, and Wuxiang might also redeem some of his sins."

After Qin Wuxiang finished paying his respects, he also accepted the few Demons Tao Qian gifted.

Shortly thereafter, Wei Ziyuan, who was graceful and exceedingly charming, also slowly made her way into Tao Qian's quiet room.

Tao Qian's message did not say too much, and since Wei Ziyuan had been in a deep slumber due to overexertion, she did not hear the previous transmission by Tao Qian.

Upon hearing the summons, she thought that this ostensibly honourable thief was coveting her body, and that she was being summoned to his room for pleasure.

To aid in the act and facilitate the use of the Yellow-Robed Evil Seal, she even brought a jug of "Desire Demon Wine," a Spiritual Liquid. This wine was not from this world but was brewed using a specialized organ from a Demon of the Outer Realm adept in lust, mixed with a thousand catties of You Rui Flower Liquid—a potent concoction. Even a True Cultivator who was pure at heart could not control the surge of desire after consumption.

This Yellow-Robed Seductive Spirit, a loyal servant indeed, spared no effort for the greater cause of Ying Qingdi.

Alas, upon entering the room, she saw not only Lin Runiu—the seemingly respectable man—but also two other male cultivators seated in a meditative pose.

Her first thought was:

"This dishonest bird, is he playing so openly?"

"It's not that I can't handle three at once. Don't think I can't cope."

Because of her initial impression from the previous day, Wei Ziyuan concluded that Lin Runiu was a hypocrite, which led to such deviant thoughts.

Entering the room, ready to speak while holding the Desire Demon Wine,

Tao Qian did not give her a chance, instead speaking first and pointing to Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun, saying:

"Mr. Wei Daoist, I called for you because there is a favor I must ask of you."

"These two men are the Alchemist Saint Child Qin Wuxiang and the Seven Evil Sects' True Inheritor Zhou Yingchun. Hearing that I've assumed the position of Grain and Grass Officer of the Ancestor Dragon Society, they came to assassinate me in hopes of seizing my treasures and destroying the grain supplies here. Unfortunately for them, their skills were inadequate, and they have been captured by me."

"Currently, I cannot be distracted, so I must trouble you to escort these two men to Hidden Dragon Mountain."

While speaking, Tao Qian raised his hand and a point of light fell into Wei Ziyuan's hand—it was a bronze token.

"Having Cavernous Mystery Cultivation, these two possess some strange methods. I have temporarily sealed their mana with the 'Five Elements Sealing Spirit and God Method,' and they cannot make mischief for now."

"This is a Magic Talisman; if they make any move, you may use the token to kill them."

"However, you must be cautious, lest the two of them snatch away the token, because that could allow them to escape to freedom."

"Engaging in an encounter with them drained much of my mana, I won't say more—thank you for your efforts, Mr. Wei Daoist."

As soon as Tao Qian's words fell, he waved his sleeve and sent everyone outside, closing the door to the visitors.

Wei Ziyuan went to his room and did not expect that she wouldn't even have a chance to speak.

Dumbfounded, she stood with the Desire Demon Wine in her hand, but upon recovering, she turned to look at the two men.

Chapter 504 - Ba Tuo Bodhisattva, A Great Opportunity\_2

Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun had both come to their senses.

Just in time to lock eyes with Wei Ziyuan, there was no opportunity for small talk. They jointly received an assessment:

"Pah!"

"Two useless fools, even with such meager tactics, dare to attempt the assassination of the Grain and Grass Officer of the Ancestor Dragon Society. You must know that Mr. Lin Daoist is capable of fighting one against four."

That's what Wei Ziyuan scolded them for on the surface.

Internally, she scolded too, but knew the severity of the situation. Though her master and the Seven Evil Sects didn't have any conspiracies or schemes, they had some tacit collusion.

These two's identities were out of the ordinary, both useful in their own ways. It wouldn't do to really let them go to Hidden Dragon Mountain, certain death was secondary, but what was truly crucial were the secrets within their Divine Souls, which absolutely could not fall into the hands of Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, and the like.

The best course of action was to let them escape midway.

With this thought, Wei Ziyuan casually took out a rope-like treasure and bound the two men tightly, then led them towards the exit of the Secret Realm.

At the same time, she transmitted a message to them:

"Do not cause a fuss, I will first get you out of the Secret Realm. After we're out, find an excuse to snatch this token from me."

"Once you've escaped back, if you attempt an assassination again, remember to send someone more competent. And you must not truly kill that little thief, just beat him half to death, that would make it convenient for me to act."

...

As Wei Ziyuan carried the two men away, Tao Qian in the room was not truly engaging in refining or studying scriptures.

Instead, he sat cross-legged on a meditation cushion, setting up a Forbidden Technique, his face showing a painful expression, clearly preparing to do something.

Yuan Gong, who had already returned to his statue to recuperate, seemed to sense something and drifted out again as a red mist.

Although he was someone's Master, he lacked proper demeanor, a gleeful expression on his face that he couldn't hide, as he intently watched Tao Qian.

Seeing this, a plea for help appeared in Tao Qian's eyes.

Yuan Gong responded with even more mirth, saying:

"Good disciple, don't put on airs. You also know that the price is something you can't escape."



"Besides, listening to the scripture isn't such a horrible torture. If you don't end up becoming a monk because of it and persevere, who knows, you might even gain something from it."

"I might worry about other Secret Demon Disciples, but as for you, you are definitely not going to become a monk."

"Even if you agreed, those aunts and sisters of yours wouldn't let you."

Tao Qian was just making an attempt, indeed aware that the price was unavoidable.

Anyone who had seen the differences in Qin Wuxiang before and after would be shocked at the astounding effects of the "Secret Demon Buddha Corpse Transformation Technique".

Such a Secret Technique, naturally, came with very high requirements and a fearsome price.

Not to mention requirements, Tao Qian had a deep karmic connection with Buddha and Demon. Other cultivators might not be able to even grasp the basics after months or years of practice, but Master Tao only needed one glance to learn it, and he refined it extremely well.

As for the price?

The first cost of using the technique was that it was limited to refining three corpses; to change subjects, one corpse must first be destroyed. If one forcefully exceeds the number, the caster would Mutate and fall, dying on the spot.

The second cost was that after each corpse refining, one must listen to the scripture once.

The origin of that scripture was terrifying as well.

When the Secret Demon Ancestor, the creator of the "Buddha Transcendence Corpse Transformation Technique," sneaked into the Great Reincarnation Temple to steal the Secret Scroll, he happened to witness the renowned high monk, Master Ba Tuo, chanting the "Buddha Reversing Demon Scripture." At that moment, Ten Thousand Feet of Buddha Light shone with Dharma Seals tumbling through the air as if the Western Heavenly Bliss Land revealed its holy visage before one's eyes.

The Ancestor was not polite, directly casting the Secret Technique and capturing that sight to realize the Buddha Transcendence Corpse Transformation Technique.

Afterward, the Secret Demon Ancestor once said: Master Ba Tuo, that old unrestrained one, must have done it deliberately, knowing he came to steal the scroll and intentionally chanting to try and Enlighten him. Even if Enlightenment failed, he could also spread the Secret Scroll through the hands of the Ancestor. Each time a Demon Sect Talent cultivated the "Buddha Transcendence Technique," they would have to endure [Master Ba Tuo chanting] afterwards.

Paying the price was no harm; rather, there were benefits.

If one couldn't bear the price, they would immediately turn to the monastic life, rushing to the Great Reincarnation Temple to become a monk, regardless of everything else.

The Ancestor knew all this but did not care. As the saying goes, a willing suitor finds a willing bride, this connection between Buddha and Demon made both Sects have their own Method of Enlightenment.

"Master Yuan, wasn't that Ancestor too concerned about face? To be honest, it's clear that the Secret Demon Sect made a big loss here."

"If I'm not mistaken, because of this technique, the Secret Demon Sect must have lost quite a few Talents, right?"

"I'm such a genius I will surely withstand it, but it might not be the case for others."

Before summoning the illusion of Monk Ba Tuo to chant scripture, Tao Qian aired his complaints.

He assured himself he was correct, although both Buddha and Demon had Method of Enlightenment, it wasn't reciprocal; when the monks of the Great Reincarnation Temple cultivated that Secret Scroll, they didn't have to bear the burden of turning into a Demon.

His logic might not be wrong, but his conclusion was.

Hearing this, Yuan Gong smirked with satisfaction, saying:

""""You guessed it, do you think our Secret Demon Sect wouldn't know?"""

""This secret technique within our sect isn't something just anyone can practice, it must be approved by us elders. Those with weak minds should just refine some other magic skills obediently, the Buddha's Salvation Technique will not be given out no matter what.""

""However, for the talents from fellow Daoist Sects like the Demon Buddha Temple, the Evil Sect, and the Taishang Demon Sect, if they need to borrow this technique and can offer sufficient benefits, they are mostly allowed to learn it.""

""Speaking of which, many a good disciple has been lost due to this. Years ago, the Demon Buddha Temple nurtured a powerful Demon Buddha Son, who was bound to at least achieve the status of an Arhat. He borrowed this secret technique to refine, but couldn't withstand the incessant ramblings of that old thief Ba Tuo and ended up abandoning his own Devil's power. He traversed mountains and rivers to the Great Reincarnation Temple and became a follower of Ba Tuo.""

""In the future, you might even meet this person, who has changed his name to something like 'Kuifu Zen Master', and by now he must have achieved the status of an Arhat.""

""Because of this incident, the Tiansheng Old Monk from the Demon Buddha Temple was inconsolably furious. Every now and then, he would seek out trouble with the Great Reincarnation Temple. Unfortunately, he could never defeat Ba Tuo, and after a hundred years of contention, it only further bolstered Ba Tuo's reputation.""

""Tsk tsk, this master and disciple pair truly have a karmic bond of retribution.""

As Master Yuan was speaking, he suddenly sensed something amiss and promptly stopped, saying no more.

Master and disciple!

If Tao Qian hadn't heard the previous words, he might have thought Master Yuan was alluding to the relationship between Master Tao, Master Yuan, and Duobao.

After listening to an old tale, Tao Qian was quite content.

Thinking of how the price became more difficult the longer he delayed, he didn't procrastinate any further and resignedly formed a Buddha Seal, once again assuming his majestic appearance. With sincerity, he said:

""Junior has borrowed the Buddha Light and will now listen to senior reciting the scriptures.""

""Master, please.""

As soon as his words fell, a fragrance spontaneously ignited at the tips of Tao Qian's fingers, accompanied by wisps of Buddha smoke, and a faint golden Buddha Light surged forth.

From within, an odd-looking yet compassionate old monk stepped out, holding a Buddha Tower in his hand with a halo of Buddha Light looming behind his head.

The old monk sat cross-legged in the void and, upon seeing Tao Qian, actually returned the greeting with politeness.

Without any superfluous words, he began to chant:

""It is heard that at one time, the Buddha...""

Although it was just an illusion, akin to an inanimate object, after being viewed by it, Tao Qian had an unusual feeling.

Without time to think, the sound of the Buddha reached his ears.

It was still the Secret Scroll, "Buddha's Scripture of Demonic Resistance," which Tao Qian had recited himself.

But now, listening to it was akin to the difference between heaven and earth.

Having only listened for a few breaths, Tao Qian understood why this was the price? Why even the Buddha's sons from the Demon Buddha Temple were also converted by it?

His own feelings needn't be elaborated upon. In his mind, the Record vigorously erupted:

[Undergoing erosion by Ba Tuo Bodhisattva's Buddha sound... Partial exemption granted!]

[Undergoing erosion by Ba Tuo Bodhisattva's Buddha sound... Partial exemption granted!]

""Bodhisattva?""

It was close, Tao Qian almost cursed.

The Bodhisattva in the Record wasn't the self-proclaimed type like the "Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva," but one of genuine status.

In other words, was the so-called old thief Ba Tuo from the Great Reincarnation Temple mentioned by Master Yuan not only alive but had actually become a Bodhisattva?

Although it's difficult to precisely equate the hierarchical realms of Daoist and Buddhist cultivation, a rough conversion is possible.

Ba Tuo Bodhisattva!

This old monk is undoubtedly at the Daoist Transformation Realm, or even stronger.

Realizing this, Tao Qian couldn't help but doubt whether he could endure it.

However, it was just at this moment that a new Record emerged that filled Tao Qian with immense joy:

[Since this Buddha sound was chanted by Ba Tuo Bodhisattva before his enlightenment and does not contain the true power of a Buddha... exemption granted!]

[Note: This Buddha sound is the Enlightenment Dharma, sharing the same origin with the Buddha Bird Relics and can increase power.]

As this Record appeared, Tao Qian suddenly remembered the treasure he had almost forgotten.

Buddha Bird Relics!

The treasure that Bai Qin had exhausted his efforts to refine. If not for Tao Qian's interference, perhaps he could have relied on these relics to break away from the Great Freedom Temple and establish a new branch [Bai Qin Temple], ultimately becoming a Buddha himself.



Because Tao Qian wasn't a Buddha's son, he never fully considered how to utilize the Buddha Bird Relics to their fullest potential, crudely using them as a simple killing Buddha Treasure; it seemed almost like a waste of heaven's gifts.

After he entered the world, he finds no opportunity to use it.

But who would have thought that such a great opportunity would come now?""

Chapter 505 - The Ancient Seven Strange, Internal Strife within the Evil Sect

Within the Cultivation World, although there are a multitude of forces and schools, such as heresy and heterodoxy, as well as cultivator families claiming endless lineages, and new sects constantly emerging,

still, when everything is accounted for, Daoist and Buddhist are held in highest esteem.

And among the Buddhist Sect, presently, the Great Freedom Temple has the most formidable strength, declaring itself to be filled with Arhats and a Little Western Heaven in the Human World.

Bai Qin had once stated in Southern Yue that he was confident he could rely on the "Buddha Bird relics" to break away from the Great Freedom Temple and establish his own lineage, which, despite sounding somewhat boastful, seemed feasible given that his senior brother was willing to fully support him.

Hence, one can infer the immense power held by the Buddha Treasure that Tao Qian had acquired.

"It's a good thing that I entered the Spirit Treasure Sect in time, otherwise, even if I fled to the ends of the earth, I would surely be hunted down relentlessly by the Great Freedom Temple."

"The hundreds of Buddha Birds and Protecting Dharma Vajras within the relics, if they could all come to life and exert their full strength, and develop for a few hundred or a thousand years, perhaps another Vajra Temple might emerge."

"What a pity, since I am not Buddha's son, such grandeur can only be a dream."

"However, I should take a gradual approach now, taking advantage when I can—why pass up an opportunity?"

Muttering to himself, Tao Qian did not hesitate to call forth the relic treasure that he hadn't used in a long while.

At the same time, he seemed to have a premonition, and couldn't help but pinch the "Great Freedom Nirvana Seal."

Originally, this was one of Great Freedom Temple's Profound Buddhist Laws, but it was altered by the Spirit Treasure Sect to remove the hidden influence that generates a fondness for Buddhism.

Right now, as Tao Qian executed it, he stumbled upon an unexpected gain.

The impulse to go and devote himself to the temple, triggered by hearing Ba Tuo Bodhisattva recite scriptures, melted away in a moment like the last snow under the strong sun.

Tao Qian paused, then immediately grinned and said understandingly,

"Who would've thought, there are conflicts even within Buddhism."

"Great Freedom hears of the Dharma Cakra magical method, only to feel not so free anymore."

He said jokingly, and as the words fell, the Buddha Bird relics, brought out by listening to the scripture, burst into golden Buddha Light.

Within it, the phantoms of Hundred Buddha Bird Protectors surged forward as if they all knew the benefits of listening to the scriptures.

Without needing Tao Qian to beckon them, each one solemnly sat down, their postures varied, listening to Ba Tuo Bodhisattva chanting the "Buddha Reversing Demon Scripture."

In just a few breaths, a Buddha Bird Protector's extremely faint silhouette began to solidify, followed by the second, the third, the fourth...

In Tao Qian's mind, Records surged continuously.

Each one represented a Buddha Bird Protector whose Dharma Image became clearer.

Thus, the benefits for Tao Qian were clear and straightforward.

In the future, when he needed the help of the Buddha Bird Protectors, the cost would be much lower.

"Previously, it took all my mana to summon a total of ten protectors, including the Sky-Supporting Ancient Ape, to fight at the Cavernous Mystery level."

"Beings like the Garuda, Lingjiu, Peacock, and so on, were definitely beyond summoning."

"Now I am only one step away from the Cavernous Mystery Realm, and with this benefit, though still a stretch, if luck is on my side, perhaps I could summon one?"

With his thoughts settled, Tao Qian felt more joyous and immersed himself in listening to the scriptures.

He was thankful that Ba Tuo Bodhisattva was only an illusion, not a True Master.

Otherwise, seeing a Spirit Treasure Disciple draped in the guise of the Secret of the Toad Sect, pinching the Nirvana Divine Seal of the Great Freedom Temple, and calling forth a hundred Buddha Birds to mooch off the rhythm of his scripture, even a Buddha would become angry and lift a hand to capture this sly youngster, to personally shave his head and make him a monk.

However, there was an observer on the scene, Yuan Gong, an old predecessor of the Secret Demon Sect.

The Old Demon, who had spent his lifetime practicing swordsmanship, watched his newly accepted disciple turn a dangerous price and peril into an undeniable benefit with just a few actions and was momentarily stunned.

After contemplating it for a moment and seeing the joyous outcome, he showed a smile and said to himself thrice in delight,

"Good, good, good!"

"When we parted ways, all my brothers said they had no expectation for me, a straightforward person, to attract any impressive Secret Demon Children, and they just asked me to focus on my swordsmanship inheritance, that rebuilding the Secret Demon Sect was not my burden."

"Heh heh, but they underestimated this Old Ape. When they see my clever disciple, they will surely be begrudging."

...

In the Demon Trap Pit, the Grain and Grass Officer Tao Qian was leading a hundred Buddha Birds and mooching off the Sublime Dharma of a Dharma Cakra Temple's Bodhisattva.

Meanwhile, in the territory above the Secret Realm, Yellow Robed Seductive Spirit Wei Ziyuan, having just led two captives out with the Magic Rope about ten miles away, confirmed that no one was nearby, complained about being overworked the night before and said she wanted to rest for a moment. She casually found a large rock and fell asleep on the barren hills, not caring about Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun.

She slept openly, but intentionally hung the Forbidden Spirit Sealing God token on her charming waist, conspicuously visible.

The two Demon Children didn't hesitate; like two grasshoppers tied to the same rope, they hopped over cautiously and took the token.

Freeing themselves from the Forbidden Technique and loosening the divine rope, they said,

"Thank you for the assistance."

The two exchanged glances, perfunctorily thanked Wei Ziyuan with a bow, then both transformed into beams of Evasion Light and fled.

Scarcely had they left when the Lustful Charm awoke.

She glanced around with dissatisfaction and said, "Those two dead ghosts just left like that, and not even a fart was left behind. There's still plenty of time, and here I am, a beauty sleeping under a crabapple tree in spring, not sure how to come up to seek pleasure with me. Truly blind, no wonder they got caught by that thief."

Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun, having hurried away, naturally did not know that a Yellow Robed Seductive Spirit was cursing them in the shadows.

Even if they did know, they would not have acted on it.

The former, whether before or after his transformation, was a person who loved cleanliness and would never touch the body of a Seductive Spirit.

The latter was not interested in female cultivators, only male cultivators.

Having narrowly escaped death, they soared on their Evasion Light, quickly crossing Ten Mountains and Eight Waters to enter into Shangyang City.

Midway, Master Baihua Zhou Yingchun couldn't hide his worries and softly transmitted a message:

Chapter 506 - The Ancient Seven Strange, Internal Strife within the Evil Sect\_2

"Brother Wuxiang, are we just going to return like this?"

"Assassinating the Ancestor Dragon Society's Grain and Grass Officer was supposed to be an easy task, but we failed to accomplish it. When we return to the Overlord Palace, I'm afraid the Young Sect Leader will punish us."

"Don't be fooled by his gentle title of 'Jade-faced Immortal Man'; in fact, he is mad and ruthless. Now that he has teamed up with Elder Yang Longxi, although each of us has our own backers, I fear we won't be able to withstand it."

Upon hearing these words, Qin Wuxiang, without a second thought, serenely replied,

"There's no need to worry."

"We just need to report the truth. The mission initially seemed easy, but now the intelligence should be replenished."

"Within the sect, it should be known that the so-called weak Grain and Grass Officer is actually a bearer of the Toad Sect's secret skilled enough to fight four at once. We were lucky to escape with our lives. If there's to be punishment, it should fall on the intelligence officer, not you or me."

"Eh, that's exactly right. Brother Wuxiang always thinks things through."

Master Baihua's cultivation realm was high, and his divine powers were strong.



However, he was instantly captivated by the imposing presence of Qin Wuxiang, a banished immortal, during their first meeting and repeatedly expressed willingness to help Qin Wuxiang regain his momentum.

In other words, if Qin Wuxiang wished, he could easily lure this Cavernous Mystery strong man back to either the Qin Family or the Alchemist without difficulty.

The former Qin Wuxiang indeed harbored such thoughts.

Now, however, after inwardly murmuring an apology, he directly began to probe for numerous secretive pieces of intelligence.

"By the way, Brother Ying Chun, since Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan is the respected Young Sect Leader of the Seven Evil Sects, he should be able to rule as king over the New Moon Province."

"Why then did he go to our Alchemist sect and take Dragon Rhino Ancestor as his teacher?"

"I am aware that during the process of becoming a disciple, Brother Jia suffered unexpected and agonizing pain at the hands of others, leaving behind injuries that could never heal. The price was shocking, his cultivation path, though more hopeful, also set a limit to his peak; it is unlikely he could ever surpass Elder Dragon Rhino."

"Why would he put his life and fortune into the hands of the Elder? What was the purpose?"

If Master Baihua had been a clever and cunning person, upon hearing Qin Wuxiang speak thus, he would have immediately sensed something amiss.

The attitude of this Alchemist Saint Child when interacting with him had not been like this before.

Unfortunately, Zhou Ying Chun was a person of deep feelings, and was completely bewitched by the phrase "Brother Ying Chun."

He did not detect anything wrong and merely thought that their recent life-and-death experience had brought them closer.

"Is Brother Wuxiang engaging in idle chatter with me because you feel closer now?"

"If that's the case, how could I let you down?"

With that thought, Zhou Ying Chun, fearing that Qin Wuxiang would be unhappy if the conversation dropped, immediately continued to reply.

Eager to converse more with Qin Wuxiang, he did not shy away from elaboration.

He began to tell the story, starting from the ancient times:

"Brother Wuxiang might not know that the Young Sect Leader's actions were also a means of self-preservation."

"Those from other provinces may not understand the intricacies of our Seven Evil Sects. Although our image is now such that calling us a sect of Evil Demons would not be an exaggeration, it wasn't always like this. If we were to talk about our sectarian lineage, we should be counted among heresy and heterodoxy. Swinging between the Side Doors and Evil Demon doctrines has been the tradition of the Seven Evil Sects for many years, and this tradition can be traced back to the seven founding ancestors."

"In the near-ancient times, there were seven Loose Cultivators, known as the 'Ancient Seven Strangeness' in the New Moon Territory, who rose to prominence. They cultivated together and were our sect's ancestors."

"All seven ancestors fell during a great disaster, each leaving behind a lineage. If we were to classify, we could say there were four Righteous and three Evils. For many years, the Four Main Sects dominated, with the Three Evils slightly weaker. When mixed, neither Daoist nor Buddhist sects would recognize us, and we could only be classified as heresy and heterodoxy."

"The Four Main Sects were quite dissatisfied with this and whenever it was their turn to be the Sect Leader, they would demand that the Three Evils erase those Demon Skills from our practice. They wanted to rebrand the Seven Evil Sects, so we could be respected like Beichan Temple and Xuan Dao Sect."

"A few years ago, even when the Sect Leader wasn't from the Four Main Sects, those four masters still made the same demands, even joining forces with many Elders to stage a coup."

"At that time, the Yinming Lineage was in control of the Seven Evils, which was also the lineage of the Young Sect Leader's father."

"Sect Master Jia's cultivation and divine powers were extraordinary, arguably the strongest of the Seven Evil Sects. Yet, facing the coup d'etat, he was powerless. Had there been a few more years, the ways and the doors of the Seven Evil Sects would have completely changed... While it was possible to join the Righteous path, it would also lead to the Seven Evil Sects losing a vast number of divine secret skills, and even the edits to the Three Evil Veins' Great Lifebook Scripture would have been significant."

"How could that be acceptable?"

"The Young Sect Leader couldn't stand this either, so he plotted a strategy and, after overcoming many hardships, managed to become a disciple of Elder Dragon Rhino."

"Thus, our Seven Evil Sects gained the stature we have today."

"If not for the damn Ancestor Dragon Society and Beichan Temple, the Xuan Dao Sect wouldn't dare to rebel, and the Zhao family would have submitted to us long ago."

"Brother Wuxiang need not worry," said Zhou Yingchun. "Although we are in a difficult situation now, Sect Master and Dragon Rhino Ancestor must have strategies to resolve it."

"New Moon Province will ultimately be ours."

"Even beyond New Moon, the Northern Land Provinces won't be able to escape either."

Qin Wuxiang hadn't expected that his casual question, meant as a start for probing for information,

would lead Master Baihua to spill everything, as if pouring beans from a bamboo tube.

Qin Wuxiang remained silent for a moment or two to digest this secret, then after some thought, he asked again,

"Brother Yingchun, we have known each other for some time."

"I haven't hidden my situation from you, currently trapped at a low point, ostracized by others, having the name of a Saint Heir but actually given dirty jobs."

"If I want to make a comeback, I inevitably need to establish some significant achievements, and hence I require secret intelligence unknown to other Alchemist Intermediaries."

"As the Young Master of the Flower Slaughter Lineage, could you possibly help me?"

Qin Wuxiang changed his approach, but his cunning nature hadn't changed.

Seeing Zhou Yingchun's affection for him, he inwardly apologized, yet he did not hesitate to use him.

Sure enough, upon hearing these words, Master Baihua's face immediately showed signs of being moved and conflicted.

After serious consideration, Zhou Yingchun bit his teeth and revealed,

"I heard a few words from my father when I came; because of the disturbance caused by the Ancestor Dragon Society, many of the Seven Evil Divine Machines were destroyed."

"Consequently, there are not enough Demon Pills, and Dragon Rhino Ancestor, furious, ordered Sect Master to perform Alchemy at all costs, with no regard for Mortals, even if it means slaughtering the entire New Moon Province. Later, whether by using Secret Techniques to spur population growth like piglets, or by relocating people from other provinces, there are many ways to compensate."

"This method is too cruel; even Sect Master hesitated, and the four main lineage masters were even more furious, wanting to rebel completely, but they ended up being imprisoned by Dragon Rhino Ancestor through spatial sealing."

"At the same time, Dragon Rhino Ancestor also passed down a decree: It is said that two Alien Lives have entered New Moon Province, one being Blood Flesh Tai Sui and the other a Mechanical Puppet, both greatly related to the Ten Thousand Spirit Divine Machine. If they could be captured, they could make up for the damaged Divine Mechanism and accelerate Alchemy, aiding Dragon Rhino Ancestor's successful descent."

"Brother Wuxiang, if you have a way to find those two Alien Species, it will certainly be a great achievement."

After Zhou Yingchun finished speaking, Qin Wuxiang showed no significant reaction on the surface.

Inside, however, a considerable stir had arisen.

When he was released, Tao Qian had told him that three Alien Species under his command, together with a Kitten Demon, had infiltrated Shangyang City.

If there was a chance, he should take care of them.

Now, hearing Zhou Yingchun's description, he immediately made the connection.

"This is bad!"

"How can I face Daoist Tao if his Elf underlings, related to the Ten Thousand Spirit Divine Machine, are captured?"

"I must hurry back to the city and act accordingly."

"If they have not been captured, that's good; if they have, I must save them, even if it costs me my life."

...

Both men had their own thoughts and schemes, which made the conversation lively along the way.

Shortly after, they returned to Shangyang City.

With their statuses, they faced no obstacles, bypassing all restrictions effortlessly.

Soon, they entered the most eye-catching territory in the city, once a famous palace of splendor, now occupied by the Seven Evil Sects as a Demon Cave.

From the outside, one couldn't tell much, but only inside could one see what was truly 'a dance of a group of demons', with evils rampant, a Human World turned into a Demon Cave.

Especially in the main hall, once the throne room of a conquering Overlord.

Now, only to see a miasma, hundreds of Evil Demons celebrating wildly, thousands of naked Dancing Girls moving frenetically, casting luscious shadows, enough to make anyone's Heart Soul sway uncontrollably.



"What a grand revelry without cover!"

Upon entering the hall, Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun couldn't help but exclaim after witnessing the scene.

Chapter 507 - Bai Hua Requests the Execution of the Intelligence Officer, Toad God Tile Reasserts Authority

Evil Demon Cultivators, engaging in heresy and heterodoxy, are mostly cunning and insane.

They behave wildly and recklessly when in power.

But once they lose their momentum, especially when faced with strong external oppression, they all reveal their ugliest forms, attacking each other, murdering and looting, and fleeing in all directions.

One would think the current situation of the Seven Evil Sects would be just like this.

Yet within the main hall of Overlord Palace, not a single person showed a hint of panic; they were still indulging in pleasure and joy.

Qin Wuxiang glanced around and immediately affirmed in his heart,

"After the outbreak of the New Moon Rebellion, the rebel army quickly seized seventy percent of the territory in the province. The Blood and Flesh Factory was destroyed in an instant, the Black Cloud Blood Miasma surrounding the province dissipated, Yang Longxi's descent into the world became hopeless, and many powerful elders within the Sect were held up by Beichan Temple and Xuan Dao Sect and could not come to help... The defeat is certain, absolutely hopeless."

"If it were a united Sect, it might be better, but the Seven Evil Sects have long been embroiled in internal strife and chaos. A great disaster like this couldn't possibly look so calm."

"Therefore, what we see now is either the last hurrah or they are confident, perhaps hiding some terrifying contingency."

"If it's the latter, I must use some means to find out, to prevent the New Moon Rebellion from truly failing."

From these thoughts emerging from Qin Wuxiang's mind, one could imagine how terrifying the Buddha's Salvation Technique was.

A complete transformation, the person was still the same, the soul had not changed, only Qin Wuxiang's original self was completely erased and replaced by another.

Upon closer examination, this secret technique was even more sinister than the "Yellow Robed Evil Seal."

While Qin Wuxiang was contemplating this, the two of them had interrupted the festivities in the hall and were being stared at by the gathered Evil Demons.

Among others not worth mentioning, the most eye-catching was the figure lazily reclining on the Overlord Throne.

This person was a handsome male cultivator with an extremely fine appearance, crimson lips and white teeth, eyes as bright as stars. If it wasn't for his partly unbuttoned clothes and his wanton demeanor displaying an ugly nature, just his appearance alone would captivate countless fairies and witches.

However, he didn't need to sponge off others; though he seemed just a pretty face, his aura was turbulent and his cultivation was astounding.

Upon a rough sense, he had already reached the Perfection of Cavernous Mystery Realm and was just one step away from the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

Now in New Moon Province, even unknown loose cultivators had heard of this man.

Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan!

The Young Sect Leader of the Seven Evil Sects, also the disciple of the old toad monster, Yang Longxi, who was an alchemist of the Daoist Transformation Realm.

Of course, there were quite a few cultivators in the scene, not much weaker than him, each with their extraordinary identities.

A few of them, seeing Zhou Yingchun was still fine.

Upon seeing Qin Wuxiang, expressions of disgust immediately appeared on their faces.

Master Baihua, knowing Qin Wuxiang's circumstances, did not want him to suffer verbal humiliation, and quickly stepped forward to give a respectful bow, firmly addressing Jia Sanyuan at the high seat:

"Young Sect Leader, I and Brother Wuxiang have returned from an assassination attempt on the Grain and Grass Officer of the Ancestor Dragon Society. Our mission to kill has ended in failure. Ying Chun boldly begs the Young Sect Leader to execute this son, Sun Zhaoquan."

This statement arose in the hall.

Instantly, everyone was shocked.

What was this reasoning?

You two failed in your assassination, not immediately confessing your guilt and penalties, then turn around and ask to execute one of your own?

Among the most shocked upon hearing this was a man in a green robe behind a white jade bar, who was hugging two dancing girls and intensely indulging. This cultivator, dressed in a green Daoist robe, enjoying himself, suddenly lifted his head from those warm embraces upon hearing the accusatory words.

Everyone could then see clearly, at his brow, unexpectedly there was an extra crimson Blood Eye, which didn't look like it resulted from Exotic Skills cultivation but rather an innate unusual organ.

Such strange people usually possess Divine Power.

He was the very Sun Zhaoquan, known as Three-eyed Master. Born with an extra blood eye which could Peep Heaven and Earth, he was an evil person from childhood. After a fierce tiger devoured his parents, it was instead tamed by him and he rode the tiger into the mountains, searching caverns and wild dens.

After spending several years, he indeed discovered the site of an old heterodox predecessor's transcendence and obtained a fragment of the Great Book "Search God Sutra."

With innate Divine Power and the Lifebound Scripture in hand, Sun Zhaoquan had cultivated diligently for forty-five years and stepped into the Cavernous Mystery realm as a loose cultivator—a status everyone acknowledged as genius.

Years after he entered the secular world and knew that a loose cultivator's identity had no prospects and had no aspirations to inherit his predecessor's mantle and continue the heterodox lineage, he simply displayed his abilities publicly and finally attracted the invitation of the Sect Master of the Seven Evil Sects, personally inviting him to join the Sect and serve as a Tribute officer, providing him with ample supplies.

After the rise of the Seven Evil Sects, Sun Zhaoquan became one of the intelligence officers of the Sect.

It was also him who predicted and spied on the outcome that led Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun to assassinate Tao Qian.

Zhou Yingchun of course knew what reaction the crowd would have and didn't give anyone time to challenge.

His face immediately showed anger, pointing at Sun Zhaoquan he said,

"Young Sect Leader, fellow Daoists, it is not that Brother Wuxiang and I are incompetent, but Sun Zhaoquan's damn intelligence was wrong."

"He said that the so-called 'Lin Runiu,' the Grain and Grass Officer, was just an ordinary Cavernous Mystery, although he held the identity of the Secret of the Toad Sect, he never had any formidable reputation, surely just a no-name minor character, dispatching two Cavernous Mysteries to assassinate him would surely succeed."

"But who expected, the moment Brother Wuxiang and I snuck into the Demon Trap Pit, we were immediately spotted by that man."

"Just one encounter, one encounter ah, Brother Wuxiang and I were captured by him."

"If not for our lucky fate, this outing would have ended in our deaths, not even a True Spirit could have escaped..."

"Hiss"

In the hall, the gathered Evil Demons showed shocked expressions, disbelieving.

Chapter 508 - Bai Hua Requests the Execution of the Intelligence Officer, Toad God Tile Reasserts Authority\_2

Jia Sanyuan sat below, flanked on both sides by a person each, both of whom were male cultivators and seemed to be of no low status.

One was slightly older, about thirty, wearing a brocade robe and holding a white fan, exuding a romantic charm.

The other was somewhat younger, just over twenty, dressed in light fur and precious belts, adorned with gorgeous clothes and a splendid crown. If one were to observe him with the Qi Observation Skill, it would immediately become apparent that this youngster was of imperial bloodline.

Both of these individuals hailed from Alchemists.

One was Han Xiao, the Alchemist Saint Child.

The other was a scion of the Yang Family, Yang Cang.

The latter held more prestige, principally because he had the backing of an ancestor like Yang Longxi.

Let alone within the Seven Evil Sects, even if he were to go to any one of the seventy-two provinces, as long as he didn't infuriate some lineage such as the Spirit Treasure Sect, Taishang Dao, or the like, for the most part, he could walk around with impunity.

The gazes both men directed at Qin Wuxiang were filled with undisguised contempt, and they held the same disdain for Master Bai Hua, Zhou Yingchun, paying no heed to his status either.

After hearing Master Bai Hua's justification, Yang Cang sneered and directly interrupted Zhou Yingchun,

"Both of you are of Cavernous Mystery Cultivation, yet Lin Runiu subdued you at first encounter; is he some old monster from the Ultimate Happiness Realm?"

"Failing the assassination is one thing, but making excuses and irresponsibly biting back at your own kind is another."

"Considering you both can still contribute to the battle strength, I'll spare you the death penalty this time, but you must properly apologize to Sun Daoist..."

In the Overlord Palace, led by Jia Sanyuan.



Next were Han Xiao and Yang Cang, followed by the first of each lineage and powerful external allies of the Evil Sect like Sun Zhaoquan.

When everyone saw Yang Cang intentionally humiliating Qin Wuxiang, none showed any sign of surprise; evidently, this was not the first time such an incident had occurred, and they had grown accustomed to it.

Some of the more arrogant Evil Cultivators even showed scornful smiles.

Others muttered to themselves:

"Although the Alchemists are strong, the hierarchy seems excessively strict."

"This Qin Wuxiang possesses Cavernous Mystery Cultivation and even holds the title of Saint Heir, but due to his fall from power, he has repeatedly been humiliated by Han Xiao and Yang Cang."

"Were I in his shoes, I'd have rebelled by now. How can a proud man endure such treatment?"

Observing the reactions of the Evil Demons, Qin Wuxiang could guess what they were thinking.

If it were the him of the past, he would undoubtedly be in a boiling rage by now, enough to stir his Primordial Spirit.

But now, he found it laughable.

Still, he remained silent, like a wooden cultivator.

Zhou Yingchun, seeing this, was even more heartbroken.

He didn't care about the disparity in their statuses; Yang Cang, as a highly regarded blood descendant of Yang Longxi, could easily crush him.

Suddenly stepping forward, he interrupted:

"Mr. Yang, the punishment for Wuxiang and I is of no great concern."

"But the intelligence we've brought back this time should be made known to the Young Sect Leader and all fellow Daoists."

"It's not that I'm unreasonably accusing Sun Zhaoquan; it's that the intelligence he provided this time was grossly inaccurate."

"That Lin Runiu appears to be harmless on the surface."

"In reality, he's extremely brutal and cunning, not only possessing unfathomable secret techniques of the Toad Sect but also carrying an even more terrifying treasure known as the Nine Toad Bead from the Toad Sect. Beyond that, he also has an eerie Wa Dang treasure of even greater power."

"On Hidden Dragon Mountain, he fought against four, successively defeating Princess Yin Susu of the Devil God Army, Xu Wenkai of the Taiping Army remnants, Poison Heart Immortal, and the Six-eyed Demon Child."

"Though he may not be of the Ultimate Happiness Realm, Ying Chun can assert that, in this hall, aside from the Young Sect Leader, Mr. Yang, and Han Daoist, there is no one who is his match."

Once again, as Zhou Yingchun finished speaking,

The hall erupted with noise, and everyone gasped.

Defeating four powerful Cavernous Mystery adversaries single-handedly and capturing two of their own generals at first encounter... these feats, when heard, clearly seemed like the work of an Ultimate Happiness Realm powerhouse.

Since when did the Ancestor Dragon Society have such a fearsome individual?

Most shocked of all was Sun Zhaoquan. Upon hearing this, he subconsciously clenched his hands with such force that mana burst forth, inadvertently crushing two Yin Demon Dancers beside him into pulp.

He didn't care about the mess on his hands and immediately reached out two fingers.

With a "puff" sound, he forcefully gouged out that Blood Eye and with a low shout of "Go," the eyeball turned into a streak of blood light, shooting out of the palace like a meteor in the direction of the Nine Heavens, right towards the territory of Hidden Dragon Mountain within Ten Mountains and Eight Waters.

Seeing his action, Yang Cang, who was challenged face-to-face, immediately sneered in response:

"Oh, the Toad Sect has produced such a strong person?"

"Given that, how did you and Qin Wuxiang manage to escape with your lives? Could it be that he kindly let you return, or did you two, out of fear for your lives, submit to him? Are you coming back to Shangyang City to act as spies?"

Yang Cang's accusations were venomous, heaping several great calumnies upon them.

Of course, he didn't actually believe this in his heart.

Many evil demons lured by the Seven Evil Sects filled the hall, all as fickle as the grass on top of a wall, ready to betray if given the chance.

Even some disciples within the Seven Evil Sects might rebel.

However, Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun would definitely not.

The former was an Alchemist Saint Child, with not only his entire household and life tied to the organization but also the expansive Qin Family and the threat of his mother and sister.

The latter was the Young Master of the Flower Slaughter Lineage within the sect, standing firmly with the Yinming Lineage among the four orthodox and three heretical lineages, a staunch supporter for many years.

Indeed, right after he finished speaking,

Zhou Yingchun, without a moment's thought, directly communicated with several decision-makers in the hall.

"Young Sect Leader, Mr. Yang, Han Daoist,"

"Qin Wuxiang and I were able to escape, thanks to the blessings of Ying Qingdi. That Lin Runiu was too busy refining his power, so he handed us over to a Lustful Charm under Ying Qingdi's command, claiming some silent collusion with us. On our way, she found an opportunity and released us."

"That Lustful Charm also mentioned, if we send someone to assassinate Lin Runiu again, remember to dispatch someone from the Ultimate Happiness Realm."

"Cavernous Mystery Realm practitioners are definitely no match for that strong man."

While Zhou Yingchun was communicating, some commotion arose where Tao Qian was.

It was Sun Zhaoquan who, relying on the Divine Skills from "Search God Sutra" and his innate "Peeping Secret Blood Eye," had always been brutally straightforward in gathering intelligence.

During the earlier battle, he casually captured a Taiping Army cultivator from the Ancestor Dragon Society, using Soul-searching and Soul-capturing to learn some rudimentary information about Lin Runiu and then letting Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun off to assassinate him.

Now that a mistake had occurred, he wanted to save face and simply used his real ability.

He unleashed that bizarre blood eye capable of "Peeping Heaven and Earth," coupled with the Search God Secret Technique.

Despite the thousands of miles distance, he attempted to forcibly peep into Lin Runiu's secrets.

By a twist of fate!

At this very moment, Master Tao who was at Demon Trap Pit had just finished taking advantage of the Buddha Light from Ba Tuo Bodhisattva at Great Reincarnation Temple.

Feeling extremely pleased, he was about to tally his gains.

But abruptly at this time, a trembling sensation emerged and a sense of perception surged.

Tao Qian immediately activated his spiritual vision and instantly saw, between reality and illusion, high above in the ninth heaven, an eyeball emitting intense blood light was peering at him in a strange manner into his secrets.

Sun Zhaoquan, as an innate freak relying on the "Peeping Sky Blood Eye," had fought many cultivators and not even True Inheritors of great sects could take advantage of him; many individuals were caught off guard by him, their secrets exposed.

But this time, he had made a miscalculation.

At the moment their gazes met, Sun Zhaoquan immediately sensed something was wrong. He had never experienced this before in his past attempts at peeping.

He didn't care his true body was in the hall, immediately crying out in shock:

"Discovered?"

"How is it possible? Even when I peeped at Taishang True Inheritors like Zhong Ziyang, I was never noticed. Who exactly is this person?"

In a panic, Sun Zhaoquan eagerly tried to retract his Blood Eye.

Alas, it was too late.

Tao Qian saw the opponent's condition at a glance and immediately flashed a malicious smile, loudly saying:

"Encounters are a form of destiny, today I'll teach Daoist a lesson."

"Such useful secretive eyes should never be casually separated from one's body."

"Bad luck could lead to being smashed to pieces."



"Take this!"

Tao Qian was clearly also cunning—before speaking, he had already taken action.

He called upon the Toad God Tile, not bothering about the distance, and directly threw it upward.

Before the word "take" even finished, the invisible Divine Light transformed by the tile was eagerly soaring to the clouds, unceremoniously smashing onto the eyeball still connected to invisible tens of thousands of sanguine threads.

A squelching sound ensued, and that eyeball turned into a pulp.

In the distant Shangyang City, within Overlord Palace,

Sun Zhaoquan, who was indulging in pleasure just moments earlier, suddenly let out a painful wail, his face contorted in agony:

"Ah, the pain is killing me!"

"My Blood Eye!"

Before his words ended, a mass of eyeball pulp was dragged back and slapped onto his forehead.

It seemed as if the weak impact made Sun Zhaoquan roll his eyes back and faint on the spot.

In an instant, the main hall was silent as a grave, and no one else doubted Zhou Yingchun's words.

For what else, when such a merciless and bloody corroboration was right before their eyes, who could argue?

Chapter 509 - The Longhuan Jade Furnace Produces Ziyan, Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine Hidden in the Evil Cave

However, it is said that in the New Moon Territory, a notorious Evil Cultivator by the name of Three-eyed Master Sun Zhaoquan cast a spell called "Peeping Heaven and Earth," a Search God Secret Technique, at the Overlord Palace in front of the dancing girls and a group of Evil Demons.

Originally, he intended to show off his power and prove his innocence.

Who would have expected such a miserable end? Not only was his innate Blood Eye ruined, but after fainting, something went awry inside his body. A massive amount of qi began to leak out, his body started to mutate, and strands of crimson worms crawled out from his eye sockets. Under everyone's watchful eyes, they began to devour the host's body.

This scene was enough to make one's heart and gall shatter, with evil thoughts burgeoning.

Zhou Yingchun evidently did not have a particularly generous nature, therefore seeing a Cultivator he disliked meeting misfortune—regardless of whether the victim was an ally of his sect or not, he directly opened his mouth and mocked:

"I did forget to mention."

"That treasure tile held by Lin Runiu possesses strange and immense power. Anyone below the Ultimate Happiness Realm would faint instantly upon being struck by it, no matter how many methods or Divine Skills they have to protect their spirit."

"It's a pity that the legacy Sun Zhaoquan ingested was actually the Search God Sutra from the old Heterodox expert Search God Ancestor, a case of a pearl cast before swine—not choosing a good master."

The rest of the Evil Demons could hear the resentment Master Baihua held towards Sun Zhaoquan.

Seeing him fall into such a miserable state and still mocking him showed that she harbored a grudge.

If it had been earlier, all the Evil Demons, including influential figures such as Jia Sanyuan, Han Xiao, and Yang Cang, would have spoken up to defend Sun Zhaoquan.

Zhou Yingchun might have had a high status, but Sun Zhaoquan was a useful strong person.

The Seven Evil Sects relied heavily on him.

Now, however, the situation was entirely different.

Anyone with a bit of insight could see that, though Sun Zhaoquan's condition couldn't be considered completely hopeless, he had indeed fallen from grace.

"Losing that innate Blood Eye, coupled with the accelerated mutation... Sun Zhaoquan, not only is reaching the Ultimate Happiness Realm hopeless, but he probably can't even save his life."

"Tsk tsk, just moments ago, he was still a prominent figure, and now he has fallen so low. Such is the fickleness of the world."

Some Cultivators lamented.

At the head of the table, Jia Sanyuan, Han Xiao, and Yang Cang, who had witnessed the whole farce, exchanged glances, too lazy to trouble Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun any further.

The assassination had indeed failed, but they had also brought back some intelligence.

Lazily lying there, Jia Sanyuan lifted his hand slightly, smiling as he said:

"Let the music play on, the dance continue."

"Let's just put this minor incident behind us. Whether it's about the Ancestor Dragon Society, Ying's Family's youngsters, the Taishang disciples, or the secret teachings of the Toad Sect... it all seems somewhat terrifying at first, but as long as my master, Dragon Rhino Ancestor, arrives in New Moon, these troubles will become insignificant. Just a single breath from the master will make them all disappear like smoke."

"Fellow Daoists, let's continue to revel. Later on, help us defend Shangyang City."

"In just a few days, New Moon will return to the control of the Seven Evil Sects."

Jia Sanyuan's voice was somewhat hoarse, but combined with his extraordinary appearance, it made him even more charismatic, befitting of the title Jade-faced Immortal Man.

After hearing his words, the people in the hall cast aside their fears and immersed themselves once again in pleasure.

Zhou Yingchun, seeing that the crisis had passed, said no more and pulled Qin Wuxiang with him to join the feast.

Being the Young Master of the Flower Slaughter Lineage of the Seven Evil Sects, and possessing formidable Divine Skills, he was naturally prideful and despised those Evil Demons who had been recruited. He enthusiastically introduced Qin Wuxiang to the disciples of the other veins in the Seven Evil Sects.

He also worried that his brother Wuxiang, who had a disposition as cold as an exiled Immortal, might inadvertently offend someone with his words.

While warmly making introductions, he quietly transmitted a message:

"Brother Wuxiang, if you want to rise again, you'll have to learn to endure humiliation and hardships, to 'sleep on brushwood and taste gall'."

"Several of these Young Masters and True Inheritors may become your acquaintances. If you bestow favors appropriately, they could become your support in the future."

"Because of an earlier dispute over 'whether to slaughter the inhabitants of Shangyang City for alchemy to present to Dragon Rhino,' the Seven Evil Sects were internally divided. The Three Evil Veins of Flower Slaughter, Yinming, and Five Poison need not be mentioned, but among the Four Main Veins of Absorption Star, Qingmu, Mixed Element, and Sunv, except for some stubborn old fogies and a few juniors with unrealistic dreams, the rest have already submitted."

"Absorption Star Lineage True Disciple Zhang Yuanzhen, Qingmu Lineage Young Master Ding Nansou, Mixed Element Lineage first True Inheritor Huang Buxi, Sunv Sect True Disciple Li Feiniang... these four people have all told me in secret that they highly admire Brother Wuxiang's Immortal-like demeanor."

"We are all remarkable individuals, and would do well to cultivate closer relationships and form friendships."

As for Zhou Yingchun's advice,

If it were the previous Qin Wuxiang, disdain would have immediately risen in his heart.

It wasn't only his demeanor that resembled an Immortal, he also fancied himself that way.

His behavior was also mostly modeled after his ancestor, the great Alchemist who almost ruined Taoism, Master Wuxiang Qin Jiao.

Regarding these young Cultivators who claimed to be Talents despite their secluded backgrounds, the true Qin Wuxiang would have regarded them as nothing more than mud pigs and scabies dogs—country bumpkins trying desperately to play the hero.

Now, of course, he would not do such a thing.

He subtly changed his approach, successfully integrating into the feast.

They exchanged toasts and talked about the mysteries of cultivation.

In no time at all, he began to attract the attention of many Talents as if he were a focal point.

Fortunately, he stopped in time and continued to play down his abilities.

Only occasionally speaking up, he subtly steered the conversation and gradually scouted out every secret about the Seven Evil Sects and Shangyang City.

If it had been another spy who had obtained these hidden details, it would be somewhat troublesome to convey them.

But for Qin Wuxiang who had just received the Demon under the command of Tao Qian, it couldn't be easier.

Those Demons were lurking within his body.

Several thoughts filled with secrets were injected by him into the Heavenly Demon's Demon Thoughts:

"Daoist Tao, something substantial may happen here, and the Ancestor Dragon Society needs to make preparations early. If not, not only will the million civilians of Shangyang City perish, but we might also fail to prevent Yang Longxi from descending into this world, and the New Moon uprising will suffer a great defeat."

Chapter 510 - The Langhuan Jade Furnace Produces Ziyang, Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine Hidden in the Evil Cave\_2



"Due to the rebellion of the New Moon, the shortage of Demon Pills arose. Impatient for his descent into the Human World, Yang Longxi issued a decree demanding the Seven Evils Sect to alchemize the entirety of Shangyang City, to replenish the deficit of Demon Pills."

"This order sparked infighting within the Seven Evils Sect, ultimately leading to the imprisonment of the recalcitrant vein leaders, Elders, and Disciples from the four main sects within the Ancient Secret Realm, known as the Seven Evil Cave. It's said that Beichan Temple and Xuan Dao Sect are now besieging the Seven Evil Mountain Gate. If one could break through, it might be possible to rescue these vein leaders and Elders to augment our strength."

"However, the most urgent task should be the conquest of Shangyang City."

"Forget about the siege. The Ancestor Dragon Society should muster full strength from within and capture the city, slaying everyone including Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan, Alchemist Saint Child Han Xiao, Yang's Bloodline Yang Cang, and others. Only then will this crisis be resolved."

"If we delay a few more days, Shangyang City will be dead, and once Yang Longxi descends, there will be no saving New Moon."

Qin Wuxiang's pleas were earnest, not only conveying intelligence but also incorporating his own analysis.

After making arrangements, he was looking for an excuse to leave the table, conveniently for the Demon to depart and deliver the message.

As it happened, the banquet, replete with the shadows and fragrance of flesh, seemed to be drawing to a close.

Drinking wine, devouring meat, spell battles, discussing the Dao, the cycle of yin and yang... these delights, although immensely enjoyable,

Also exhausted the Spirit.

Including Jia Sanyuan, Han Xiao, Yang Cang and the others, a trace of fatigue emerged on everyone's face.

The former, seeing the hour was right, was about to declare the banquet concluded.

But just at that moment, Li Feiniang, the True Disciple of Sunv Sect, suddenly smiled and tenderly said, "Hold on."

Immediately, she rose gracefully and moved to the center of the hall.

Allowing her incredibly beautiful, charming body to be admired by the group of Evil Demons.

Green glints of lechery appeared in pair upon pair of eyes.

Li Feiniang paid this no mind, her slender jade hand lifted and, with a flash of light, a meticulously carved, treasure light surging white jade incense burner appeared in her palm.

With a push of her hand, the incense burner flew straight towards Jia Sanyuan seated at the head.

"Brother Sanyuan, what I have here is an ancient relic known as the 'Langhuan White Jade Incense Burner.' When mana is used to activate it, it releases Langhuan Jade Smoke, which has the effect of consolidating the foundation and nurturing the spirit, with absolutely no cost; truly it is a treasure for Cultivation."

"Now that everyone has overly indulged in joy, with spirits weary and souls fatigued, Brother Sanyuan should try this treasure."

"Oh, there's such a wonderful treasure?"

Half-reclined, his snow-white body exposed, Jia Sanyuan took the White Jade Incense Burner, and upon hearing this, his interest was immediately piqued.

Seeming confident, and certain that Li Feiniang would not plot against him,

Without any hesitation, he instantly channeled mana into the incense burner.

The next moment, a marvellous sight unfolded.

The incense burner, which seemed more like a cunning artifact, suddenly flashed with jade light, and instantly clouds of purple auspicious smoke wafted out.

In an instant, the Overlord Palace, which had been a wild dance of a horde of demons, as if a Demon Cave in the Human World, was now lined with mist like an immortal abode with all the Gods present.

Because of such an appearance, Jia Sanyuan looked truly like a young Immortal Monarch, with the dignity of a Heavenly King.

That wasn't all; when a certain Evil Demon inadvertently inhaled a wisp of the jade smoke, he immediately let out a scream of extreme comfort, like the cry of a ghost.

The Evil Cultivators beside him saw that the signs of fatigue on his face were gone and his Qi had slightly increased.

They followed suit, greedily inhaling.

In the span of a breath or two, cries of comfort echoed through the hall.

Jia Sanyuan, Yang Cang, and the others at the head of the table tried it for themselves, their faces showing astonishment.

Especially the Jade-faced Immortal Man, who instinctively gripped the 'Langhuan White Jade Incense Burner' tightly, fearing others might snatch it away.

Li Feiniang had not lied; it was indeed a supreme treasure.

"Sister Feiniang, you would really give me such a fine treasure?"

"Must you have a request then?"

"Speak of other matters, as we grew up together and cultivated together from our youth. Whatever you want, so long as your brother has it, you can have."

"But if you want to rescue that old witch, don't blame your brother for being ruthless."

As Jia Sanyuan said this, he had no intention of giving back the treasure.

A joke?

Once in the hands of the Jade-faced Immortal Man, even the Heavenly King himself couldn't get it back.

Li Feiniang had long been aware of this and upon hearing his words, her face immediately showed a look as if she were about to cry.

She moved forward, bowed deeply and then cried out,

"Brother Sanyuan, Feiniang also knows that my Master has indeed erred, defying the Sect Master, disrespecting from below, and deserving of punishment."

"Indeed, my Master is still my Master, but I can't let Fei Niang suffer in the Evil Cave for too long, especially now that Fei Niang is stuck at a crucial gate of 'The Heart Sutra of Sunv.' Without the guidance of Master, not only will breakthrough be impossible, but there is also the risk of death and the extinction of her Dao."

"This time offering the treasure, Fei Niang indeed has a request, not asking Brother Sanyuan to release people, but just to let me enter that Evil Cave once, to persuade Master to admit her wrong."

"If this is not possible, at least let Fei Niang receive some guidance to break through her realm."

After Li Feiniang finished speaking, Jia Sanyuan immediately fell into silence.

He was somewhat troubled, yet quite tempted.

A pair of cruel Immortal Pupils stared at Li Feiniang, as if trying to discern the woman's true intentions.

After briefly listening to her reasons, there was no cause for doubt.

Anyone could guess it!

This seemingly gentle and charming woman was in fact ruthless and decisive; pretending to rescue her Master was false, aiming to use Master's power for breakthrough was the truth.

If she were truly a steadfast disciple loyal to her Master, how could she stand by and watch her Master imprisoned while she defected to the enemy, contentedly enjoying herself?

As for all this, Li Feiniang seemed too lazy to conceal, giving a charming smile and saying to Jia Sanyuan:

"Brother Sanyuan, sister knows that you have the [Seven Evil Secret Token], with it one can open the Secret Path, and directly enter the Seven Evil Cave."

"Sister also knows that there are many Deceitful Objects in that cave, as well as many ancient treasures, but they were all prohibited by the ancestors of our Sect long ago, and now belong to the Yinming Lineage, sister will absolutely not covet them."

"This trip, it is solely for breakthrough."

"Of course, I will tell some lies, make Master believe that I'm the last hope of the Sunv Sect, maybe out of despair, Master will choose to pass on her power to me... If this plan actually succeeds, sister will not only remain loyal, but also lead the entire Sunv Sect to fully support Brother Sanyuan."

The last sentence was spoken by Li Feiniang through voice transmission, and it thoroughly moved Jia Sanyuan.

The Jade-faced Immortal Man immediately laughed aloud, conjuring a token out of thin air, made of white bone and shaped like an ancient treasure.

With a wave of his sleeve, mist rose up, accompanied by countless bones and corpses surging, creating a gateway filled with an eerie aura.

Beyond the gateway, there was indeed an Evil Cave, filled with a barbaric and strange atmosphere.

Even separated by a barrier, all the Evil Demons could feel a multitude of terrifying auras, each involuntarily contemplating.

"As expected of the New Moon's hegemon, such a foundation is in no way inferior to that of Beichan and the Xuan Dao Sect."



"Rumors say that each of the ancestors of the Seven Evil Sects were Heterodox experts; had they not all suffered tribulation, who knows if they could have become Tribulation Immortals? If they had, the state of the Seven Evil Sects would not be as it is now."

"This Evil Cave is an Ancient Secret Realm, there must be numerous treasures within, it's just a pity that it's been occupied by the Seven Evil Sects."

...

"Sister Fei Niang, please go ahead."

"Thank you Brother Sanyuan for facilitating this, if Fei Niang achieves success on her Dao Path in the future, Brother will have a share in that accomplishment."

Inside the hall, including Qin Wuxiang, everyone watched the pretend trade between the fake siblings.

Many Evil Demons, while enjoying the Langhuan Jade Smoke, were also privately mocking.

This kind of behavior, still talking about being torn between right and wrong?

Stop struggling already, your Seven Evil Sect is a Demon Sect.

Qin Wuxiang, who had changed his allegiance, watched while also sighing about how easily people's hearts could change.

But suddenly, a Substitute Demon hiding within his body unexpectedly let out a surprised yelp, muttering: "Eh! Why does that woman have the scent of Lian Jing'er, Little Age, and Shan Jiu, those three little masters?"

After the Demon had finished speaking, the others chimed in.

"Not just that, there's the scent of the mistress as well."

"Ah, I know now, they must be going treasure hunting, it's typical of Shan Jiu, the little master, to instigate this, he used to do this often in the Penglai Sea."

"How I envy the several little masters, if only I could go with them, that Evil Cave looks very tempting for demons, surely there are Demon Treasures hidden."

Although the voices were noisy, Qin Wuxiang still heard everything clearly, realizing he had glimpsed new upheaval and secrets.

Struggling to maintain his composure, his impression of "Li Feiniang" suddenly took a drastic turn.

He might not be favored, but after all, he was the Alchemist Saint Child.

Some fundamental matters, he still knew.

For instance, the whereabouts of the initial mechanism of the [Ten Thousand Spirit Divine Machine], which was crucial for whether Yang Longxi could be reborn or not.

Exactly, it was placed in that tightly guarded, infallible Seven Evil Cave.

"The Sunv Sect within the Seven Evil Sect pretends to defect, actually planning to rebel and rescue someone, and several refined puppets under Daoist Tao's command, as well as a Daoist couple, got unexpectedly involved in this?"

In just a moment, Qin Wuxiang formed a clear judgment.