

Longevity 511

Chapter 511 - Tao Qian Can Summon 5 Buddha Birds, Ancestor Dragon All Attack Shangyang

After being reminded by the inner demons, Qin Wuxiang realized the intentions of Li Feiniang, the True Disciple of the Sunv Sect.

Despite her carefree appearance, it was all an act.

"However, treasures like the Langhuan White Jade Incense Burner seem beyond what a single True Disciple of the Sunv Sect could offer, suggesting it was likely bestowed by Daoist Tao's refined puppets or his Daoist couple."

"Though the specifics of their connection are unknown, the opportunity to infiltrate the headquarters of the Seven Evil Sects could be advantageous, whether involving inside-outside collaboration or other matters."

"I must carefully watch over and report back the secrets here. What could Daoist Tao be plotting?"

"Moreover, there's the matter of the 'Refining City'. Since the internal conflict within the Seven Evil Sects has ended in defeat for the orthodox side, I fear this endeavor will come to fruition... This is of utmost urgency; I must send a message quickly."

After settling his thoughts, Qin Wuxiang patiently finished observing the transaction.

Jia Sanyuan obtained a precious treasure, and Li Feiniang entered the Evil Cave. Both had their desires fulfilled.

Qin Wuxiang's guess, indeed, was correct.

Although Li Feiniang, the Sunv Sect disciple, feigned allegiance, she was also stressed about how to rescue her master, only resolving her predicament when she fortuitously met Lian Jing'er, Little Age, Shan Jiu, and Yunrong.

After forming an alliance, Shan Jiu lent her a treasure to facilitate her maneuverings.

The Langhuan White Jade Incense Burner!

This artifact is genuinely an exotic treasure from the near ancient times.

Ordinary cultivators couldn't possibly offer such an item, and even true inheritors from a great sect like Yunrong, who had significant backing, couldn't easily gift it to someone.

But "Shan Jiu," the Wild Leek Demon, was an exception.

His Leek Bag was piled up like a mountain of treasures. Having followed Tao Qian into the Penglai Sea and obtained the affection of Tao Qian's uncle, Mosquito Daoist Xue Ming, he acquired many rare treasures, the Langhuan White Jade Incense Burner being one of them.

Yet, what is considered a priceless incense burner to Daoist and Buddhist practitioners is somewhat trivial for Shan Jiu, who used it to lure Jia Sanyuan.

The smoke produced by this burner aids in the cultivation of demons.

If it were up to a deeply strategic and ambitious hypocrite acting as a true villain, he would surely continue releasing the smoke to win people's hearts.

However, Jia Sanyuan, the Jade-faced Immortal Man, disdained and declined such tactics.

After sending off Li Feiniang, he immediately collected the treasure and dispersed the banquet.

The demons, initially thrilled by the consumption, suddenly felt disappointed.

But they dared not speak up; they merely grumbled secretly:

"Pah, what Young Sect Leader? Obtaining the treasure but not even letting us share the light, what meanness."

"He calls himself the Jade-faced Immortal Man, but refers to himself as 'Lord', yet can't even offer smoke; he truly lacks magnanimity."

"Greedy eater, he will choke sooner or later."

"As the smoke disperses, so do fortunes; ominous signs, Mr. Jia could meet disaster."

...

Qin Wuxiang blended in with the demons, glanced around a few times, and guessed their thoughts.

He couldn't help but secretly chuckle; demon cultivators are reckless, unconcerned with the ethics of gratitude and righteousness.

Merely preventing them from inhaling the Langhuan Jade Smoke was enough to make them forget Jia Sanyuan's earlier generosity and hospitality. With a bit more stinginess, they might even start cursing Jia Sanyuan outright.

This was none of his business; Qin Wuxiang was happy to watch the drama unfold.

He casually found an excuse to separate from Zhou Yingchun, Ding Nansou, and Huang Buxi, exiting Overlord Palace and returning to his room.

Qin Wuxiang did not delay any longer and began casting, sending the inner demons out.

This method of sending messages was foolproof.

After all, this place was a proper Demon Cave; which demon cultivator or demon in this area hadn't cultivated a magic skill to summon demons at their beck and call?

It's not only the Secret Demon Sect that can command demons.

Even if a demon were captured, there was no worry about leaking secrets.

This, Qin Wuxiang had long learned; recalling it now, he couldn't help but laugh and exclaim, "Say nothing of Daoist Tao's other means; his Demon Taming and Control Divine Power is truly extraordinary. Should a demon be caught, it would rather explode than reveal even a bit."

He had just finished reflecting when the door suddenly got knocked.

Upon opening it, he saw a dancing girl, an Evil Consort, dressed only in thin veils covering strategic spots, her allure potentially deadly to mortals and disruptive to cultivators.

Within Overlord Palace, such dancing girls were numerous, all created by the Evil Technique of the Seven Evil Sects.

They typically abducted numerous suitable young women from the mortal world, erased their cognizance, implanted malicious thoughts, and thus had thousands of shameless, lascivious dancers skilled in servitude at their disposal.

A brutal and utterly conscienceless method.

However, this particular Evil Consort was somewhat unique. Qin Wuxiang glanced over the dark red, leaf-shaped mark on her chest, understanding immediately: the Red Leaf Seal, this woman belonged to Han Xiao.

"Is there something you need?"

Qin Wuxiang asked.

Reflecting her master's traits, this Evil Consort, despite having no standing to even raise her head before Qin Wuxiang, let alone in the Overlord Palace territory, acted as though she looked down on him. Hearing his question, she coldly responded,

"Qin Wuxiang, my master sent me to ask you."

"Your current situation is precarious; your backer has fallen, and the Qin Family no longer supports you. Even with Cavernous Mystery Cultivation and some Divine Power at your disposal, it's difficult to make a mark in these times... Your only way out is to collaborate with my master and the Han Family."

"Though you have failed repeatedly before, with my master's support, you might still have a chance to step into the Ultimate Happiness Realm... With some luck, perhaps you can establish a new branch outside the Qin Family, it's better than suffering within the Qin Family."

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"You are allowed to consider for a few hours before replying."

"If you do not come to the Red Leaf Hall for consultation before dawn, the master will take it as your refusal of this transaction."

"Take care of yourself!"

After saying this, the Evil Consort did not care about Qin Wuxiang's reaction.

Turning around with extreme pride, she swayed her body full of sensual allure, walking away into the distance.

Qin Wuxiang did not try to retain her; he closed the room door, turned around, and sat down in meditation to ponder deeply.

The first thought that came to him made him chuckle inwardly, "Good play, Han Xiao, conspiring with Yang Cang and Jia Sanyuan, you've oppressed and belittled me for so many days, all to subdue me?"

After his laughter, Qin Wuxiang came to a realization.

"It actually makes sense. The former Qin Wuxiang, with Cavernous Mystery cultivation, a child of the Alchemist, and even had a mentor from the Ultimate Happiness Realm, nearly succeeded in Southern Yue with his schemes and Divine Skills... Indeed, he appears to be someone worth pulling in, bound to be greatly useful."

"Due to the giant calamity caused by Yang Sui, the lineage of Alchemist Zhu's family perished. My mentor, although not named Zhu, married a daughter from the Zhu family, and chose death to protect his wife and children till the end, perishing together. With no one to rely on, and repeatedly failing, coupled with the backlash of being an illegitimate child of the Qin Family, my status within the Alchemist circle plummeted."

"Han Xiao, this individual, has stronger cultivation and family background than me, but in terms of scheming and strategizing, he's inferior. By oppressing and then recruiting me in such a way, he likely wishes for me to become his military advisor?"

"The original Qin Wuxiang would not only refuse to comply, but would also be so outraged that he'd plot murder."

"The current Qin Wuxiang, however, is different."

When his thoughts reached this point, Qin Wuxiang gave a radiant smile and stood up straight away.

Adjusting his attire, he thought cheerfully:

"I was previously concerned about being driven away from the core of the Alchemists and not being able to hear any key secrets, unable to atone for my sins."

"Yet, as I was worrying about it, an opportunity came knocking."

"Exceedingly marvelous!"

"People say that Daoist Tao is a man of extraordinary fortune. I've just been enlightened by him and this twist of fate has presented itself, confirming the truth of that statement."

With his final thought settling, Qin Wuxiang opened the room door.

Without any hesitation, he turned around the pavilion's corridors and went straight to the sumptuous and strict Red Leaf Hall.

...

While Qin Wuxiang resolved to bear the humiliation and serve as a military advisor for the legitimate son of the Han Family, Han Xiao, also a Saint Heir.

Inside the Demon Trap Pit, Tao Qian was counting the blessings he received after listening to the scripture.

Despite a minor interlude, where he used the Toad God Tile to smash a three-eyed creature, it didn't affect his excellent mood at all.

His eager eyes were fixed on the Buddha Bird Relic in front of him, which seemed to have undergone another transformation.

If it weren't for being in the wrong territory and wearing the mantle of the Secret of the Toad Sect, Tao Qian would already be seeking a secluded place to meld with the relic, summoning Buddha Bird Protectors from all corners and indulging in the thrill of being a violent monk.

"At first, with my mana and Buddhist Law cultivation, I was limited to summoning only one of the ten Buddha Birds."

"Because the Sky-Supporting Ancient Ape was the most useful, I chose it every time."

"Now, with all my power, I can simultaneously summon at least five Buddha Birds. It's not just because my cultivation has increased, but also because of the benefits from listening to the scripture just now: I absorbed the Buddha Rhyme, touched the Buddha Light, it couldn't be more perfect."

"Imagine, if I could summon at least five Buddha Bird Protectors at the same time, including the Sky-Supporting Ancient Ape, Six-Tusked White Elephant, Heavenly Plague Golden Bull, and so on, could I fight against Mr. Zhong Daoist's 160,000 Yin-Yang Micro Dust Needles and not come off worse?"

"Certainly, I could even gain some advantage."

"Among my peers in the Cavernous Mystery Realm, perhaps I can already be ranked in the forefront, only Xuu Xun, my senior brother, or Daoist Wang Chan from Taishang Dao, could fight evenly with me?"

Having gained no small benefits, Tao Qian felt a hint of expansion.

Muttering to himself, he was just short of saying the line "I am invincible among my equals, it is rather lonely."

Master Yuan, who was secretly listening, immediately drifted forward upon seeing this.

He first nodded, agreeing with Tao Qian's conclusion, then with a solemn expression, he taught:

"Youngster, just in terms of killing power, to say that you are unmatched among your peers is not arrogance; in fact, it could be considered modest."

"Indeed, only existences like Xuu Xun and Wang Chan can fight with you at the moment."

"In a few days, once you step into the Cavernous Mystery Realm, because you possess treasures like the Buddha Bird Relic, Nine Toad Pearl, Holy Embryo Bag, Toad God Tile, along with the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body and that immense, unreasonable mana, if you genuinely engage in a life-and-death struggle, even these two may not be your match."

"Reality is such, but if you truly believe this idea, disaster is not far, and your perishing or falling from the Dao might just happen someday."

"Previously, I couldn't be counted as your mentor, hence I did not say much."

"Now that I've taken you as my disciple, I must speak."

"In my eyes, you're hardly what one would call a 'Cultivator,' boy."

"Know that a true Cultivator must possess their own Dao."

"Though many Seekers of the Dao throughout history have died along the way, much like this early-departed spirit here, at least they died knowing where their Dao lay."

"And you, despite having a strategic mind, some ambitions, and having earned great achievements and treasures of Cultivation by your own efforts, along with the Human Dao Destiny that many envy... but you know that most of the time, you are merely going along with the flow."

"I, the Old Ape, can't predict as well as Duobao, but after following you for so many days, I can make certain statements about your future."

"In the coming months and years, you might enter the Cavernous Mystery Realm or reach Ultimate Happiness, but unless you find your own Dao, you will never enter the Daoist Transformation Realm."

"Without achieving Daoist Transformation, you will die."

"If you retreat back to Penglai Sea and diligently cultivate, you could live a few hundred years in peace, enjoying the bliss of longevity."

"If you continue to struggle in the mortal world, your end might very well be like Master Wuxiang Qin Jiao's, destined to become an Absolute Immortal sooner or later."

With the last statement, Yuan Gong fell silent.

The red mist dissipated, and his spirit returned to the statue.

Tao Qian, who had just been reprimanded, showed no anger on his face.

On the contrary, it was as if countless bolts of thunder had struck his mind, rumbling continuously, and numerous chaotic thoughts surged forth.

At this moment, Tao Qian thought of a great many things; however, there was no moment of "sudden insight," nor did he immediately find what he might call his own Dao.

Still, there was a gain.

Tao Qian seemed to have realized something, not only dispelling those bloated thoughts but also vaguely concluding something in his heart.

He stood up straight, took out the Yuan Gong statue, and placed it respectfully at the head.

He bowed deeply and respectfully said,

"Master Yuan's teachings, I will keep them in my heart."

"After settling the matters here, I will reflect earnestly on the whereabouts of the Dao."

"Cultivation is fraught with dangers; thanks to Master Yuan's protection by my side, it is apparent that my fortune is truly not small."

No sooner had Tao Qian finished speaking than the statue trembled, and Yuan Gong's voice came from within once again.

"Pah, don't play the fool; all this affected piety and platitudes, you'll be fine as long as you are resolute."

Hearing this, Tao Qian smiled and reached out to take the statue back.

Seeing that it was still early, he turned around and sat down to continue cultivating the "Scripture of Salvation."

And just at this moment, Tao Qian felt something.

He raised his hand to release the prohibition, and immediately saw several Demon heads he had previously given to Qin Wuxiang coming toward him.

Several strands of Demon Thought were read in an instant.

The next moment, Tao Qian's face underwent a sudden change, as he had not expected that in such a short time, Qin Wuxiang would send such detailed intelligence, which included updates on Little Age, Lian Jing'er, Shan Jiu, and Yunrong.

"Internal strife within the Seven Evil Sects... prisoners in the Evil Cave... the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine... slaughtering the city for Alchemy..."

"Not good, New Moon is in peril."

After digesting the information, Tao Qian immediately took action.

He summoned the spirit ghost A Cuo, who was under Lin Bujue's command, using a secret technique and shared this confidential information with him.

He also had Lin Bujue, in his name, notify the entire Ancestor Dragon Society.

Such a critical matter, naturally, was not something Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, and the ten others could shoulder privately.

Indeed, it was not long before,

Even from within the Demon Trap Pit, Tao Qian could faintly hear the grand bells tolling from Hidden Dragon Mountain.

Before much time passed, Wei Ziyuan, the Lustful Charm, hurriedly rushed back to the Demon Trap Pit.

As soon as she entered the restricted area, she called out loudly to Tao Qian and the various Flag Officers and Food Delivery Officers,

"Gentlemen!"

"Hurry back to Hidden Dragon Mountain."

"There is an order from the Ancestor Dragon, all members of the Society are to attack Shangyang City together tomorrow, exterminate the Evil Demons, and recapture New Moon."

Chapter 513 - The Ancestor God Tablet Inscribed with Names and Surnames, Tao Qian Promises the Old Toad God

Tao Qian had previously entrusted the secret to Lin Bujue, using him as a spokesperson to notify the entire Ancestor Dragon Society.

As long as Ying Qingdi had a shred of intelligence, he should understand.

The uprising in New Moon had reached its most critical moment.

Other territories could be overlooked, but that "Shangyang City" must be conquered in a short period of time.

Wei Ziyuan's message had confirmed this point.

However, there were still unexpected events that Tao Qian hadn't anticipated.

The commands relayed by this Yellow Robed Seductive Spirit were not limited to this.

After declaring several sentences initially, she paused deliberately and then, with a smile full of pride, she shouted boastfully,

"Everyone, hurry up. This time it is not just about the Ancestor Dragon Society uniting to act against Shangyang."

"There's another great advantage for all fellow Daoists, thanks to the incredibly smooth progress of the New Moon uprising. At least tens of millions of mortals have been rescued, and the 'Ancestor God Tablet' that came from beyond the heavens has finally shown signs of activity, now allowing people to inscribe their names on it."

"You all know that once your name is inscribed on that divine tablet, you can immediately develop a sense of connection with divine beings. No evil can invade, no disasters or difficulties."

These words echoed through the Demon Trap Pit.

Instantly, all the flag officers and grain officers, regardless of their cultivation levels, were excited.

Quite a few even regarded this occasion as their opportunity for enlightenment.

Excited beyond measure, they quickly packed their bags.

To get to Hidden Dragon Mountain sooner, some eager flag officers with greater courage even took the initiative to knock on Tao Qian's door. Although they were still respectful in their tone, it was hard to conceal a hint of urging.

Seeing this, Tao Qian did not feel anything unusual but understood deeply,

"The Longevity Heavenly Dynasty has many cultivators, but the path of cultivation is fraught with costs and is incredibly difficult; any slight carelessness can lead to death."

"Disciples of the Great Sect are better off, with abundant inheritances and the protection of powerful mentors, facing fewer cataclysms."

"But for Loose Cultivators, or those from lesser clans and families, the path is unimaginably tough."

"Who would want to miss an opportunity like this?"

Knowing of these conditions, not only did Tao Qian not delay,

He quickly neutralized the Forbidden Techniques within the Demon Trap Pit. Then he gathered the flag officers and grain officers, looking at their eager faces and gazes, he sighed silently and said openly, "Everyone, bear with the discomfort in my Toad Pearl for a while, and we will soon reach Hidden Dragon Mountain."

As soon as he finished speaking, Tao Qian waved his sleeve, gathering the cultivator heroes into the Nine Toad Bead.

Originally, Wei Ziyuan wasn't supposed to enter; she was to travel with Tao Qian to continue her ineffective attempts of seduction.

But Tao Qian was somewhat annoyed at the moment and deliberately overlooked this part, incorporating the seductive spirit into the Toad Pearl as well. He purposely stirred up some turbulent winds within the bead to disorient her, making her so nauseous that she would vomit expansively, hardly alleviating Tao Qian's irritation.

As he hurried toward Hidden Dragon Mountain, he quickly pondered in his mind:

"I've calculated much, but I had forgotten about that 'Ancestor God Tablet.'"

"I previously couldn't discern anything significant about this object. Neither Lin Bujue nor Zhong Ziyang was able to find out any specifics, only knowing that the 'advantage' spoken of by Ying Qingdi wasn't a fabrication."

"If one's name is engraved on it, great benefits can be gained... but this doesn't align with the principles of cultivation."

"What's the cost?"

"What is the price of this divine tablet?"

"Currently, almost all members of the Ancestor Dragon Society greatly trust Ying Qingdi; no one believes he is harboring sinister motives that could cause harm. Naturally, no one thinks about the irrational parts of this. Even if someone raised the issue, they would likely be dismissed with principles like 'Fortune Assistance' and 'Human Dao compensation.'"

"Normally speaking, there must be something sinister within that Ancestor God Tablet."

Tao Qian furrowed his brow in contemplation, indeed quickly returning to Hidden Dragon Mountain.

At this moment, the peak of the mountain, in front of the hall on Green Jade Square, was already teeming with people. Daoists, Buddhists, demons, and devils were everywhere, and the place was filled with human Dao heroes.

Everyone there was showing expressions of excitement and joy.

Over the past days, the New Moon uprising had indeed gone more smoothly than imagined.

Although there were also numerous fellow Daoists sacrificed, compared to the casualties of the Seven Evil Sects, the Zhao family, and the Blood and Flesh Factory Alliance, the Ancestor Dragon Society had emerged overwhelmingly victorious in every city, every county.

In just a short period, nearly eighty percent of the territory of New Moon Province had completely fallen into the hands of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

As long as they conquered Shangyang City next and destroyed the last of the Seven Evil Divine Mechanism, having eradicated all the evil demons and devils, everything would be over.

Given that the pulse masters, elders, and sect masters of the Seven Evil Sects had all been intercepted by experts from the Beichan Temple and Xuan Dao Sect,

The Ancestor Dragon Society only needed to face Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan, Alchemist Saint Child Han Xiao, Yang's Bloodline Yang Cang, Zhao family's direct descendant Zhao Tianba, and other young talents, along with the devilish Loose Cultivators recruited for their advantages.

No one in the field felt that the Ancestor Dragon Society couldn't handle it.

It wasn't an exaggeration to say, this reformative uprising had a ninety percent chance of great success.

At this time, the Ancestor God Tablet showed signs of activity.

Everyone was convinced.

Even people like Yin Susu and Xu Wenkai felt it was only natural.

The reason?

As Tao Qian stepped onto the square and waved his hand to release the flag officers and grain officers from the Toad Pearl, he heard one explanation after another:

"As everyone knows, compared to the ten-plus provinces in the Southern region united by the Primordial Sect, the dozens of provinces in the Northern Land, dominated by conservative forces, largely belong to alchemists. Our Ancestor Dragon Society has officially formed an alliance with the Primordial Sect, representing new forces carving a niche in the Northern Land. This is of significant importance, a meritorious deed lasting through the ages."

"Indeed, no wonder the Ancestor God Tablet showed signs of activity, likely recognizing our achievements."

"In this Longevity Heavenly Dynasty's seventy-two provinces, who will ultimately take charge remains a mystery, but tomorrow, under our full-blown assault, Shangyang City won't hold for even half a day."

Chapter 514 - Tao Qian Promises the Old Toad God, Inscribing His Name on the Ancestor God Tablet_2

"I've heard the one defending the city is the Young Sect Leader of the Seven Evil Sects, called the Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan. Just by hearing the name, you'd know he's like a gilder spearhead, a show if nothing else. Let alone comparing him with Big Brother Green Emperor and Big Brother Ziyang, I'm afraid I could find an opportunity to pierce him through with my 'Mandarin Duck Divine Spear.'"

"In my view, that's right. Our rebellion has already succeeded, and all that's left in Shangyang City are a bunch of chickens and dogs, Evil Demons and Heretics. How could they stand against the Talent of our Ancestor Dragon Society?"

"Once each of us has our names inscribed on the Divine Tablet and our cultivation has advanced, let's go to Shangyang and easily take the heads of those Evil Cultivators from the Seven Evil Sects, shall we?"

"Good!"

"This proposal is excellent."

"Extremely clever."

...

Hearing these words, Tao Qian couldn't help but furrow his brows a bit more.

The ones who spoke with such arrogance were not just some Evil Cultivators that had infiltrated the Ancestor Dragon Society, there were also many Heroes and strong Daoist and Buddhist Cultivators, all sharing this kind of idea.

Nothing surprising there, except that after the initial shock, the subsequent conquests were just too smooth.

Out of all the conflicts and chaos in the seventy-two provinces, there was no power that had so easily taken over an entire province.

Everything was going too well, which inevitably breeds arrogance, a common human sentiment.

Tao Qian felt something ominous in the pit of his stomach, but on the surface, he remained calm, simply looking towards the Ancestor God Tablet. The treasure was three zhang high, made of bronze. With a large blank space in the middle, the sides were filled with dragon and phoenix scripts, tadpole writing, and Heavenly Dao runes, among others. When it first descended, anyone could feel the divine mechanism on it that could bring about sudden insight.

Now, it seemed to have undergone some "Transformation" that was beyond comprehension. The Divine Mechanism was churning, and treasure light filled the air.

Even a blind man could feel the divine ability of this tablet.

Below the tablet stood Ying Qingdi, Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, and other core members of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

They were somewhat troubled by the commotion of the society's members and had already inscribed their names ahead of the others, in this order from top to bottom: Ying Qingdi, Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen...

Before the fifth name was inscribed, Tao Qian arrived. It was unclear whether Ying Qingdi's keen eyes spotted him or if he sensed the approach of the Yellow Robed Seductive Spirit under his command, but he looked towards Tao Qian first.

With one movement, he greeted Tao Qian enthusiastically, grabbed his hand, and tugged him towards the Ancestor God Tablet.

At the same time, he looked around proudly and said in a loud voice:

"Brother Ru Niu has arrived just in time; you should inscribe your name too."

"In the past few days, Brother Ru Niu has led a group of Flag Officers and grain officers into the pitch-dark Demon Trap Pit, wielding the 'Valley God Gui.' Day and night, he refined Five Grains Elixir Ointment to supply the entire provincial rebel army, ensuring the smooth success of the New Moon uprising. We could not have done it without Brother Ru Niu's great contribution."

"This fifth spot belongs to Brother Ru Niu. All agree, do you not?"

In terms of personal charm and the power of persuasion,

no one in the Ancestor Dragon Society – indeed, no one Tao Qian had ever encountered – could compare.

With just a few words, he could command everyone's respect.

Even Yin Susu and other Evil Cultivators and Demons who infiltrated the society voiced their support.

Of course, the reality was indeed such, Lin Runiu might not have charged into battle, but his contribution was significant and could not be erased.

The few who often gathered inside the Ghost Mother's belly now tacitly avoided each other's gaze. It fell upon Zhong Ziyang, with the highest Dao Heng among them, to remind Tao Qian through a mental message:

"Mr. Lin Daoist need not worry. The secrets of the tablet have been investigated by Brother Xiyi, using the secret techniques of Fangcun Mountain."

"The tablet indeed contains something fishy. It didn't show any signs before, but as the New Moon uprising got more successful, it began to feed off the evil fortune and became linked to the New Moon. At the same time, it also developed some divine responses with the Yellow Robed Evil God behind that bastard Ying Qingdi."

"If a cultivator inscribes his name onto the Divine Tablet, it immediately resonates, absorbing the qi mechanism. If conflicts arise later, Ying Qingdi could use this as an opportunity to Curse Kill and control all members of the Ancestor Dragon Society. Moreover, he could use this to spy on the roots and origins of the one whose name is inscribed, even some secrets."

"However, this technique has a drawback; it doesn't work on cultivators like us or Brother Xiyi with too solid roots, probably because there are ancestral masters and divine spirits behind us, marked from early on, making us immune to the sensation of that Yellow Robed Evil God."

"We are exempt, but other comrades are not."

"This is an unfortunately necessary, temporary forbearance."

"Still, while you and I have covert plans, it is improper to conceal them and watch as our Daoist brothers are schemed against."

"I've secretly placed one of the sect's most precious treasures, the 'Taishang Infinite Daoist Talisman,' right under the tablet. If the tablet shows any unusual activity, that treasure can immediately drag the tablet into a secret realm of our Taishang Dao, where my master is guarding. With just one thought, he could summon the Elder of Taishang Dao, even asking Taishang Dao Ancestor to descend."

"If that Yellow Robed Evil God behind the tablet dares to follow, well, if it's just a Divine Soul or an avatar, he'll have to pay dearly, losing both the wife and the soldiers."

These words were complex, but Tao Qian understood them in a flash.

After hearing this, he blinked and thought in amazement:

"Ying Qingdi is quite the strategist!"

"Mr. Zhong Daoist is truly generous!"

Tao Qian was astonished, naturally because of the reputation of Zhong Ziyang's Divine Talisman.

If one were to make a comparison, it was simple, similar Divine Talismans were also bestowed upon him by Lingbao Tianzun after he had survived his Cultivation Tribulation.

To protect the Dao is also to protect one's life, showing just how cherished Zhong Ziyang was within the Taishang Dao. Yet, he exchanged it secretly with Ying Qingdi, which also showed just how deep his hatred for Ying Qingdi ran.

While he sighed in amazement, Tao Qian also acted as he had promised.

Amid the raucous noise of his fellow cultivators at the Ancestor Dragon Society, he reached out with an unchanged expression and touched an empty space, ready to write down his name.

Although he had been warned by Zhong Ziyang, Tao Qian still had worries in his heart.

It wasn't that he feared being controlled or cursed to death by the Ancestor God Tablet; since the object in essence could have its price exempted by relying on powerful backers, he, as Master Tao, feared no one.

The Taishang Dao Ancestor was indeed formidable, but his patron, Lingbao Tianzun, was also a deterrent in All Heavens.

The problem was that Tao Qian didn't want to reveal his true foundation.

Spirit Treasure True Inheritor Tao Qian!

If this identity were to be discovered by Ying Qingdi...

There was no need to think further; such a sly figure would certainly spread the word, and then enemies from all over the world would come looking for him in New Moon Province, forcing Tao Qian to flee once again.

And he wouldn't even have to wait for that to happen; his arch-enemy was right there in the hall.

"Yin Susu, that licentious woman, is right before me. Ever since we parted ways in Southern Yue, she must think of me day and night."

"If my identity is revealed, who's to say she won't immediately summon her Devil God father to devour me? How could I let that happen?"

With this thought, Tao Qian immediately started to pray silently in his heart.

However, he wasn't praying to his own Lingbao Tianzun, but to another Divine Spirit.

"Great Toad God above, this junior wishes to borrow your esteemed name for my use."

"Although I am not the true inheritor of the Secret of the Toad Sect, having the Toad Pearl and Wa Dang, along with my Uncle Jade Toad, is enough to prove my deep connection with the Toad Sect."

"Today, I am borrowing your illustrious name and have nothing with which to repay."

"All I can promise is this: today here, a great battle between good and evil commences with two armies clashing, laying siege to a mundane grand city, with over ten thousand Cultivators and Demons and an exceeding number of strong individuals. I shall wield the Wa Dang, smashing it upon each one, entertaining you and also promoting the fame of the Secret Teachings of Toad Sect."

Tao Qian had previously mocked Ying Qingdi's persuasive Divine Skills, and now, his flattering words didn't seem any less cunning.

He himself was unaware, and after muttering to himself, he got straight to work.

Tao Qian reached out and first touched a strand of the "Toad God Tile's" aura with the tip of his finger, then using this aura, he wrote down the three characters for Lin Runiu as if in a wild cursive script.

After the final stroke was complete, Tao Qian's finger did not leave the Ancestor God Tablet.

His Spirit was tense, sensing the changes within the Record in his mind.

At the same time, he made up his mind:

"If my identity is exposed, I'll flee first."

"I can then help Mr. Zhong Daoist and the others from the shadows, be it through intimidation, sneak attacks, or whatever methods necessary."

As soon as the thought settled, the outcome emerged.

First, the Toad God Tile trembled slightly, conveying a message akin to "deal made."

Then followed an explosive Record in his mind:

The Ancestor God Tablet records the Qi and probes hidden actions, all hindered by the Toad God.

...

"Generous Toad God, watch carefully today."

"If there aren't enough heads smashed, I, Tao Qian, will personally add one more for you."

Feeling elated, Tao Qian couldn't help but plant a flag for himself.

Chapter 515 - The Green Emperor originally possessed the way, the Source Qi Divine Crystal

Tao Qian successfully borrowed the Toad God's Qi, tricking the heavens and escaping the risk of being secretly plotted against, furthermore preventing Ying Qingdi from scrutinizing his background.

Thus, he no longer had to flee for his life due to having "too many enemies."

Elated, he planted his flag.

But as soon as he finished speaking, he regretted it, thinking to himself, "Alas, planting the flag feels good momentarily, but I forgot to agree on a specific number of heads. I just hope the Toad God is reasonable and won't claim there aren't enough at the end, forcing me to sabotage my own hard work."

While he was muttering to himself, suddenly another unexpected record erupted in his mind:

[Being infiltrated by an Outer Realm Origin Profound Qi Transformation Divine Crystal...]

"Hmm?"

This record surprised Tao Qian.

With the record came great tumult.

Tao Qian arrived late and naturally didn't know that before him, Ying Qingdi, Zhong Ziyang, and two others had each inscribed their names and each received significant benefits from the Ancestor God Tablet.

Zhong Ziyang transmitted a message focusing on key matters but forgot to mention this incident.

However, many members of the Ancestor Dragon Society who were watching had seen everything.

Each of the four received an Outer Realm Divine Crystal.

Upon entering their bodies, the crystals instantly transformed into extremely pure Source Qi, requiring no refining, at no cost, directly becoming Cultivation Power.

Everyone knew that for high-level cultivators like those in the Cavernous Mystery Realm, increasing their cultivation was not easy.

Even talents would take a considerable time, not just a few days or months of strenuous cultivation, and often at a cost.

But just now, the four who received the Divine Crystals experienced a significant increase in their Cultivation Power instantly.

There were other gains as well, which made onlookers envious.

Without such gains, the scene wouldn't have been so lively.

It was fortunate that Ying Qingdi, whose prestige was now immense, combined with the fact that he had summoned the Divine Ancestor God Table from the Outer Realm, said:

"This tablet has its own spirit. Regardless of the order in which names are written, it awards benefits based solely on Human Dao Destiny and the contributions to the rebellion."

"Those with fewer contributions may receive a strand of Source Divine Qi of varying thickness."

"Those with more may transform Source Divine Qi into Divine Crystals, which not only increase Mana but also offer other wonderful benefits."

"We were supposed to inscribe our names after the rebellion was completely successful to achieve the perfect outcome... considering the fleeting opportunity, and that all Daoists need a rapid increase in Mana to quickly take down Shangyang City, plus the Divine Tablet manifesting its own abnormal activity, clearly, the time has come, and it is appropriate."

"Nevertheless, the benefits remain the same."

"For instance, I, Ying Qingdi, having received this Outer Realm Divine Crystal, after the rebellion, can retreat for a few years and should be able to step into the Ultimate Happiness Realm."

This speech not only calmed the restless crowd but also made many cultivators' spirits boil with excitement.

With the four previous examples in mind, everyone knew that Lin Runiu, being the "fifth person," would also get a Divine Crystal.

According to contributions, it might be somewhat less than the previous four.

But at this moment!

As the three characters of Lin Runiu's name were completed, the Heavenly Dao runes and tadpole Heavenly Books on the Ancestor God Tablet burst forth with radiance simultaneously.

At the top of the tablet, a light resembling a star materialized.

Anyone who glanced at it knew instinctively that it was an item of profound mystery.

And this treasure, initially small as a grain of rice, began to expand bit by bit as it fell — when it materialized from the void into reality and landed in Tao Qian's palm, it seemed to melt like a snowflake, evidently entering into the body of this keeper of the Toad Sect's secrets, including Ying Qingdi, everyone present could not help but widen their eyes.

The reason? It was clear to all; the Divine Crystal was excessively large.

It was known that among the four, Ying Qingdi had received the largest, like a peanut still in its shell, while the other three got ones about the size of soybeans, with slight variations, fitting their status and contributions.

Contrary to what one might expect, Lin Runiu, though a significant contributor as the Grain and Grass Officer, still should not have received larger than Zhong Ziyang and the other two.

But seeing is believing, and the Divine Crystal Tao Qian received was even larger than Ying Qingdi's.

Like a round pigeon egg, a celestial star plucked from beyond, merging into the body, extremely mystical.

Instantly, there was an uproar in front of the tablet.

A myriad of gazes filled with incomprehension, jealousy, and even anger were directed at Tao Qian.

But at this moment, he couldn't afford to explain.

In his mind, records that Tao Qian had never expected burst forth one after another:

[Record Name: Outer Realm Origin Profound Qi Transformation Divine Crystal.]

[Record Type: Divine Treasure.]

[Record: Though the Ancestor God Tablet is an artifact of the Evil God, to fulfill the wishes of his descendants, the Yellow Robed Evil God specifically used supreme Divine Power, using himself as a medium, and connected to the Human Dao Destiny within New Moon Province, leveraging that Destiny to stir the Source Divine Qi in the Outer Realm Abyss, this artifact being the source of all sources, endless and supremely mystical, immensely beneficial to any cultivator and without any cost.]

[Note one: When the concentration is too high, the Source Qi will transform into Divine Crystals, with effects quite extraordinary, method of acquisition: inscribe one's name on the Ancestor God Tablet, the amount received completely depends on the favor of Human Dao Destiny.]

[Note two: As "Lin Runiu" the individual is particularly favored by Human Dao Destiny, he received the most.]

[Note three: Refining the Divine Crystal will allow one to step into the Cavernous Mystery Realm instantly.]

...

"Has Ying Qingdi gone mad?"

"Such generosity, really going all out."

While Tao Qian was astonished by the records, he also silently channeled his Mysterious Skill, temporarily storing this unexpected gift from above, the Divine Crystal, within his body.

Outer Realm Origin Profound Qi Transformation Divine Crystal!

The longer the name, the more extraordinary.

This item was surely not ordinary.

If it were only about increasing some cultivation level, Tao Qian could have refined it on the spot and concealed it somewhat.

But as the records clearly stated, refining the Divine Crystal would directly allow one to step into the Cavernous Mystery.

Chapter 516 - The Green Emperor originally possessed the way, the Source Qi Divine Crystal_2

"This must be delayed, then."

Master Tao, being of the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body and cultivating the Spirit Treasure Great Volume, would surely cause an uproar once he breaks through to the Cavernous Mystery Realm. How could the commotion be small?

Moreover, there was the danger of revealing his identity; he naturally was not willing to refine it immediately.

While he marveled, those beside him, such as Zhong Ziyang and others, secretly thought it was bad.

"Although the position of Grain and Grass Officer is significant and the contribution great, how could it surpass us, or even Ying Qingdi, that guy?"

"If we delved into this, wouldn't it possibly endanger Mr. Lin Daoist?"

Realizing this, Zhong Ziyang immediately wanted to speak up to defend Tao Qian.

Yet, to his surprise, Ying Qingdi took the initiative.

This middle-aged leader, who exuded an air of integrity, hardened by the ages, and whose charismatic personality was deemed the foremost, seemed angered by the many criticisms against Tao Qian on the square.

With a step forward, he rebuked the crowd:

"Dear fellows, do not lose your composure."

"I have made it clear before that what the Divine Tablet bestows follows the abundance or lack of Human Dao Destiny, which is the fairest matter in the world."

"Seeing that Mr. Lin Daoist has received a larger Divine Crystal, discontent arises among you, and sour words spill from your mouths. Where is the likeness of a Hero in that?"

"I anticipated Mr. Lin Daoist receiving a generous reward."

"Just so you all know, Lin Runiu is a Hero of the highest moral virtue and generous gallantry, a model for us all. Even before joining our ranks, he saved countless lives; how else could he have earned the recognition of the Exotic Treasure 'Valley God Gui'? The success of the New Moon uprising is also largely due to Mr. Lin Daoist's major contribution."

"Furthermore, there is an even more important matter. Although we could seize the New Moon Province, how easy could it be to sustain tens of millions of people?"

"Only with Mr. Lin Daoist's intervention could the Ancestor Dragon Society achieve full merit."

"With all these merits, receiving such a Divine Crystal, I, Ying Qingdi, still feel it is too little."

"Fellows, why the dissatisfaction?"

Undoubtedly, when Ying Qingdi unleashed his full prowess, no one could contend with him verbally.

His words, sentences spoken one after another, left everyone, whether righteous or evil, including outsiders like Yin Susu and Xu Wenkai, speechless, daring not to utter any more sour criticisms.

To others in the Ancestor Dragon Society, it was only right that Ying Qingdi stood up for Tao Qian—it aligned with Ying Qingdi's disposition as a "Bright Lord of the Human World."

However, to Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, and Chen Xiyi, it all seemed rather strange.

But after pondering, it also felt normal.

"Ying Qingdi seems like a Saint, and yet also like a madman."

"Truly puzzling, only by waiting for the final moment for the answer to be revealed will we know."

Not one of them was ordinary; knowing they could not reveal themselves now, they forcibly restrained the impulse to communicate with looks, yet similar thoughts churned in their minds.

Ying Qingdi easily quelled the unrest.

At the same time, it also made the many Cultivators even more excited and further added to his, Ying Qingdi's, prestige.

Next up were Shen Ruolan, Shazhei Monk, Linghu Ying, Pei Hong... and others with significant contributions as well. They came forward one after another, engraving their names with their fingers, and as bronze fragments flew, beads of 'Outer Realm Origin Profound Qi Transformation Divine Crystals' solidified from nothingness into their hands.

Some large, some small, various sizes and thicknesses.

But following that, none could compare to Tao Qian and Ying Qingdi, nor come close to Zhong Ziyang and his companions.

However, it gradually proved that what Ying Qingdi had said was true.

The proof lay in the fact that Yin Susu, Xiao Ling'er, and these Evil Demons and Heretics had committed countless evil deeds, now all disguised, but the sins they committed in secret were by no means less than those of the Seven Evil Sects' little demons.

Yet after they inscribed their names on the tablet, they each benefited.

Although mostly Original Divine Qi without Divine Crystal-like objects, Tao Qian and his peers deemed this unfair.

It was clear that although the Divine Tablet could operate the Original Divine Qi through Human Dao Destiny,

its nature was still to fulfill the desires of Ying Qingdi, an evil object it had created.

Tao Qian stepped aside, observing and contemplating. Simultaneously, he inquired within to Yuan Gong about the "Outer Realm Divine Crystal" in his body.

Although the Record was quite detailed, with an expert like Grandpa Yuan always at hand, why wouldn't he make use of him?

With one answer from Yuan Gong, Tao Qian knew the benefit he received was indeed exceptional.

"Outer Realm Divine Crystal?"

"Good lad, isn't that the Origin Profound Qi Divine Crystal?"

"Quick, find a secluded spot and refine this wonderful treasure," Tao Qian commanded. "You may set foot in the Cavernous Mystery Realm only after you've refined it."

"This is a specialty of the Outer Realm, and it's quite rare in this world. Only powerful beings like Tribulation Immortals and Divine Spirits can obtain some. Even someone like Duobao would treasure it greatly."

"Is what you obtained substantial?"

"If it's large enough, during refinement, you might even have the chance to comprehend some extraordinary Divine Skills."

"It has other uses as well, too many to list right now."

"For example, when those Absolute Immortals from the Spirit Treasure Sect Mountain Gate go to the Outer Realm to compete fiercely, having such a Divine Crystal increases their chances of survival."

...

Yuan Gong rarely spoke at length, but the more he said, the more Tao Qian understood the value of the Tongxuan Qi Divine Crystal within him.

Once Tao Qian informed him about the origin of the Divine Crystal, the statue in his arms immediately trembled, and astonished telepathic messages came through.

"Goodness, that Evil God's Offspring has truly gone mad, spending so lavishly like this."

"One Tongxuan Qi Divine Crystal per person? True to the prodigy of an Evil God, not even the Spirit Treasure Sect could afford such generosity."

"But it's odd, with the Yellow Robed Evil God showing him such favor, why doesn't he use these treasures for his cultivation? If he consumed all of the Original Divine Crystals, although the Daoist Transformation Realm might be unattainable, reaching Perfect Ultimate Happiness would be certain, without any obstacles."

"Has this mad boy's soul gone wild, truly seeing himself as a hero, desiring national salvation and to save the world?"

"Or is this his Dao?"

At this point, Yuan Gong seemed to fall into contemplation, not waiting for Tao Qian's response.

Lost in his own thoughts, he telepathically continued:

"It must be so, a mad Evil God's Offspring indeed."

"His nature is perhaps not bad, no, it might even be extremely good. Unfortunately, his origins are so pitiful, and though he can leverage the Yellow Robed Evil God's power, the essence of that power is evil and harmful. No matter how you use it, the outcome will always be dire and deadly."

"The more he follows his heart's calling, the more passionate and diligent he becomes, the worse the world turns out, the more people die because of him."

"He probably initially sensed some clues to this, but his innate bloodline cannot be cast away. With every effort he makes, the outcome becomes more tragic. The more tragic, the less he can resign to his fate, the more he strives to rebel against heaven and challenge destiny... Had things progressed normally, his end would either be to follow his heart to his demise or completely succumb to his evil bloodline and seek his father in the Outer Realm."

"But this boy, with an unprecedented resilience, found a peculiar path of equilibrium within it, 'what's true becomes false when falseness is true; where nothing exists, something still flows.'"

"If I'm not mistaken, this boy has now completely fallen into a state of Chaos-induced madness, where illusions and reality, to him, are indistinguishable."

"This, too, is now his Dao."

"If he succeeds, he might leap directly from the Cavernous Mystery Realm and reach the gates of the Daoist Transformation Realm."

"At that time, his Evil God father will surely come to fetch him personally."

"Such a remarkable offspring will trigger the Evil God's instincts; when the time comes, you either have to bring forth the Sect Master of the Spirit Treasure Sect with a group of Second Generation Ancestors or drag Taishang Dao into this. Otherwise, even if you don't lose your life, your Dao Heart will be damaged."

After Yuan Gong finished transmitting his message, Tao Qian's perception of Ying Qingdi once again underwent subtle changes.

At the same time, Tao Qian couldn't help but ponder.

Should he find an excuse to leave Hidden Dragon Mountain temporarily, refine the Divine Crystal first, and then return to participate after reaching the Cavernous Mystery Realm?

But just as the thought arose, suddenly, a burst of excited cheering echoed from the hall.

Turning his head, Tao Qian saw that at the Divine Tablet, the last member, with a face full of excitement, had finished inscribing their name.

This Divine Treasure that fell from the Outer Realm, once with a vast blank space in the middle,

was now fully inscribed.

Leading the first line: Ying Qingdi.

Behind, were the names of numerous heroes and cultivators, including Lin Runiu.

Some even audaciously inscribed their titles.

The already wondrously mystical treasure, once filled with names, began to emit inexplicable glows, as if it harnessed the Divine Light of the sun and moon.

At first, it was weak.

But with every breath, it grew increasingly formidable.

After a few moments, on Hidden Dragon Mountain, it seemed as though another glorious sun had risen.

A premonition suddenly dawned on Tao Qian:

"He's about to make his move."

"The success or failure of the New Moon Uprising will be determined today."

Chapter 517 - Two Armies Face Off Before Shangyang City, Jade-faced Immortal Man Slaughters with a Heart-piercing Fury

But let's talk about Hidden Dragon Mountain Peak within the Ten Mountains and Eight Waters.

Members of the Ancestor Dragon Society, both righteous and evil, numbering in the hundreds, each with significant backgrounds, inscribed their names behind the [Ancestor God Tablet] that descended from beyond the heavens. This divine treasure seemed to undergo some extraordinary transformation and catalysis, causing the Heavenly Dao runes and Tadpole Divine Book to shine with increasing brilliance, their divine energy and power growing with each breath.

As Tao Qian felt a premonition rising in his heart, the Divine Tablet moved.

Originally only tens of feet tall, the Ancestor God Tablet started to expand as it shimmered with light, accompanied by a thunderous booming sound like that of a clap of thunder.

The Ancestor God Tablet rose from the ground and hurled itself toward the direction of Shangyang City.

Ying Qingdi's excited roar tore through the air:

"Comrades!"

"Shangyang City is the last to be freed in the entire New Moon Province, and a million citizens eagerly await our rescue. Follow me into battle."

"Annihilate the Seven Evils, slay the Alchemists."

These few sentences, every word thunderous, shook the land for miles around.

Any creature with a spirit could sense the anger, excitement, catharsis, and anticipation of the voice's owner.

And many members of the Ancestor Dragon Society, especially those who had followed Ying Qingdi and Zhong Ziyang for the longest time, understood the leaders' frames of mind all too well.

This heroic leader, a worldly cultivator who had fought and been defeated across multiple provinces of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, must have poured all his years of revolutionary aspirations into this "New Moon Uprising".

Victory or martyrdom!

His ideology and thoughts were unmistakably clear.

Tao Qian, Lin Bujue, Chen Xiyi, and other cultivators with ulterior motives who were secretly plotting believed that those who would first agree with Ying Qingdi would be his most loyal Yellow Robed Slaves or the likes of Pei Hong and Linghu Ying whose souls had been contaminated and captured by his evil seals.

Who would have expected it?

It turned out to be Zhong Ziyang.

This True Cultivator of Taishang Dao, famed in many provinces, had momentarily lost his composure, raising his head to loudly proclaim:

"Annihilate the Seven Evils! Slay the Alchemists!"

His voice was like thunder, immensely infectious.

Instantly, a chorus of shouts arose from those at Green Jade Square.

Killing intent formed a pillar of blood that soared into the sky.

And then, one could see a multitude of cultivators transform into streaks of rainbow light, chasing after the "Ancestor God Tablet" as they surged toward Shangyang City.

Such commotion could not be concealed from the people of the Seven Evil Sects within Shangyang City.

But at this juncture, Ying Qingdi had no intention to hide.

The vast New Moon province, except for Shangyang City, had largely fallen into the hands of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

Both sides were aware the decisive battle would occur within a matter of days.

However, Jia Sanyuan and others thought it would not start until tomorrow or the day after at the earliest. Twenty to thirty hours would have been sufficient time for them to refine over five hundred and seventy thousand citizens of Shangyang City into Demon Pills, which, along with previous accumulations, would just be enough for the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixir needed to bring the elder from the Daoist Transformation Realm, Yang Longxi, into this world.

Unexpectedly, the Ancestor Dragon Society made their move ahead of time.

...

Within the main hall of the Overlord Palace, that gathering of demons and ghosts was still there, lacking only the licentious dancing girls.

The demons were rampant and arrogant outside, but enforced quiet when facing Jia Sanyuan, Han Xiao, Yang Cang, and a few other newly arrived strong people, each pretending to be well-behaved.

Among the strong people, two demons stood out: Zhao Tianba, the direct descendant of the Zhao family, and Master Blood Shadow, Qi Wuxin.

The latter was the Young Leader of the Hundred Sects Alliance, formed by various medium and low-level sects within New Moon Province. Rumors had it that his cultivation came from a fragmented book of the rumored grand demon script "Blood God Scripture," alternatively known as "Blood Shadow Scripture," which couldn't be considered a proper direct inheritance of Demon Path teachings.

However, his Cavernous Mystery Realm cultivation, coupled with his ruthless Divine Skills, undoubtedly made him a formidable demon.

If seriously compared, the young talents from the side of the Seven Evil Sects weren't much weaker than those from the Ancestor Dragon Society.

At present, in the hall, Jia Sanyuan was issuing commands:

"Fellows, now Shangyang City is completely enveloped by the Seven Evil Sects' number one Great Prohibition [Seven Saints Sealing Heaven and Confusing God Array], without my permission, not even a mouse can escape from this city, let alone the five million citizens."

"If someone comes to attack, those below the Ultimate Happiness Realm are mere chickens and dogs. It would take at least three Ultimate Happiness Realm strong people to set up an Array, summon the 'Three Talents' mana to puncture through the surface and forcefully create a passage... Although the Ancestor Dragon Society has gathered many strong people, the Ultimate Happiness Realm strong people all belong to the sects of Beichan and Xuan Dao, and they are currently being held back by the Sect Master and Elders of the Seven Evil Sects."

"Rescuing people by breaking the Array is impossible."

"It will take some time for the [Ten Thousand Spirit Divine Machine] passed down by our elder to refine all these people, and your assistance is needed."

"These flags are called 'Seven Evil Blood Refining Banner', though they're hastily crafted treasures, they are ready to use."

"Each of you take ten Blood Banners and go to various parts of the city to assist the Divine Mechanism with the alchemy. We must hurry and not dally..."

Jia Sanyuan was speaking when suddenly, from the distant territory of Hidden Dragon Mountain, a wave of thunderous sound traveled forth.

Among those in the hall were some demons with sharp ears and eyes who caught the slogans early, their expressions drastically changing.

Without waiting for them to issue warnings, including Jia Sanyuan, all the young strong people collectively looked up towards the outside of the city.

Their expressions changed dramatically as they shouted angrily:

"How dare they!"

"Damned traitors of the Ancestor Dragon Society!"

"Quick, activate the Divine Mechanism!"

"Fellows, follow me to the city walls to meet the enemy."

Each of those ordering were of the Cavernous Mystery Realm cultivation level, battle-hardened over the years. Though not old, they were all ruthless, cunning, and brutal.

Sensing the sudden shift, not a single one panicked but rather, with an understanding amongst themselves, they stood up, leading the demons toward the city gates of Shangyang City.

At the very front, Jia Sanyuan, the Jade-faced Young Man, with an ugly expression, did not forget the task at hand.

Chapter 518 - Two Armies Face Off Before Shangyang City, Jade-faced Immortal Man Slaughters with a Heart-piercing Fury_2

Leaving the Overlord Palace, he didn't even glance in the direction of the oncoming torrent of Evasion Light coming from Hidden Dragon Mountain.

With a sudden movement, he reached into his chest, took out the Seven Evil Order, and then placed his palm upon it.

Mana was drawn in, alongside a glow, an eerie object landed in his hand.

At a cursory glance, it seemed to be a thing that combined flesh and machinery.

"Go!"

Before his words had fallen, Jia Sanyuan threw the object towards the ground of Shangyang City.

On the street, the crowd was like a weaving loom.

Yet no one saw an ice-cold beam of blood light disregard the crowd, touching the ground and burrowing straight into the depths.

Immediately after, an ominous transformation occurred within the city.

In all directions, wisps and strands of invisible, crimson fog began to fill the air, as if alive, traveling along each citizen's body, drilling into their insides through their orifices.

At first, no citizens noticed anything wrong, feeling only that the air quality within Shangyang City was somehow poor.

Within the faint mist, there seemed to be dust and powder-like aliens.

When sniffed, there was an iron-rust-like scent of sweetness, or the faint smell of dried feces.

"Hey, Old Li, don't you think the air in the city isn't quite right today? There's a sweet taste and a bit of a fishy stench, it's quite eerie."

"Hehe, what's so surprising about that? It's merely those Demons invited by the Seven Evil Sects practicing their refining, all of them savages who gulp down hair and blood and roll in lakes of piss and shit, isn't it natural for it to stink?"

"Shh, do you have a death wish? Are those Immortals something you and I can talk about?"

"Pah! What Immortals? Who doesn't know those experts and Heroes from the Ancestor Dragon Society are the true Immortals? The Seven Evil Sects and their allies, every single one of them is Evil Demons and Heretics, deserving of death by all."

"Don't worry, I've heard that the Immortals from the Ancestor Dragon Society have already captured the entire New Moon Province. Those damnable Blood and Flesh Factories have been almost annihilated. The Seven Evil Sects are on their deathbed, unable to stir any more trouble."

"You don't understand; this is what's truly terrifying. Other cities and counties of the New Moon Province need not worry, but what about us? If the Seven Evil Sects become desperate, kill us all, and use us for Alchemy and refining, then even if the Immortals from the Ancestor Dragon Society are strong, they won't be able to save us in time."

"If we indeed face this calamity, then it's the fate of us, the people of Shangyang City."

"Mmm, in these past years, every part of New Moon has been ravaged beyond recognition, millions have died, countless New Moon People don't even live past 'twenty-five years,' only we in Shangyang City benefit from being the provincial capital; as long as one is willing to depend on the Seven Evil Sects, not only will they not die, but they can also enjoy things that Mortals can't."

"The wheel of karma comes full circle, no retribution goes unpaid; it's fitting for us to face disaster."

"Your mother's fart, it's you local families who enjoy; which one of us lowly commoners doesn't have a prematurely dead child... cough cough... cough cough cough... save me..."

"Old Wang, what's wrong with you... cough cough cough"

"My body... my blood..."

"...Your mother's foul mouth... you've jinxed it."

The group of commoners chatting in low voices suffered their ordeal one after another.

They seemed to have contracted a sudden illness: first, they coughed violently; then, their bodies weakened; and finally, they watched with their eyes wide open as their bodies shriveled up. Freshly produced Blood Beads visibly emerged from their pores, drilling towards the deep underground.

No, it wasn't just blood.

Their inner organs, muscles, bones, tendons... all except for a thin layer of skin began reverting to the most primitive Essence Blood, bursting out of their bodies, joining the blood mist filling the city, drilling towards the underground.

This scene!

Was simultaneously taking place in every part of Shangyang City.

In taverns and alleys, bustling streets, wealthy residences, government estates... at this moment, there no longer existed any distinction between high and low, rich and poor.

To all Mortals, in the eyes of people like the Jade-faced Immortal Man, Jia Sanyuan, Alchemist Saint Child Han Xiao, Yang Family's direct descendant Yang Cang, Master Blood Shadow Qi Wuxin, they were all the same.

They were food supplies!

They were Blood Food!

Despite the horrifying scenes, Jia Sanyuan's face showed little pleasure.

He furrowed his brow, calculating:

"Even if it means risking the mutation of the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine to escape, refining more than five million all at once will take at least 24 hours."

"Now, I'm afraid there might be some obstacles."

"Hmph, just hold on for one more day. As long as the Seven Saints Sealing Heaven and Confusing God Great Prohibition holds off those people from the Ancestor Dragon Society, when the time comes, with Shangyang City empty, the great event can be achieved..."

With these thoughts in mind, Jia Sanyuan finally looked up at the surging torrent of Evasion Light.

He considered himself safe behind the Great Prohibition, with little concern.

Who could have known?

The first to arrive was not Ying Qingdi, Zhong Ziyang, or any of those renowned rebellious Cultivators.

It was a Divine Treasure!

The Ancestor God Tablet left Hidden Dragon Mountain; with each breath, it became larger.

By the time it reached the territory of Shangyang City, it had become as towering and majestic as a mountain peak.

And even more terrifying was the Extraordinary Power carried by the Divine Tablet.

As soon as the outline of the Tablet reflected in the eyes of All Demons, as soon as they saw the names of Cultivators gleaming brightly on it, the Tablet, with a thunderous roar, descended upon Shangyang.

Despite that instant when seven beams of light in white, black, red, yellow, green, blue, and purple suddenly lit up across the city, looking like supporting columns of light that withstood the imposing Divine Tablet.

The vast city of Shangyang trembled ceaselessly as if a dragon beneath the earth had turned over.

These were all trivial matters, as long as the Seven Saints Sealing Heaven Prohibition was not broken.

What truly changed Jia Sanyuan's complexion and was beyond his understanding:

After the Divine Tablet descended, there was a sound from the deep underground, similar to the wailing of a young cub.

Chapter 519 - Two Armies Confront Each Other Before Shangyang City, the Jade-faced Immortal Man Kills People and Strikes Hearts_3

The "Physical God Blood Mist" that was ravaging the city suddenly thinned a lot.

The scene of the townspeople turning into dried-up husks drastically dropped.

Jia Sanyuan, Han Xiao, and Yang Cang looked at each other with unpleasant expressions, exclaiming in shock,

"How could this be?"

"The Ten Thousand Spirit Divine Machine sends a message, 'It is somewhat afraid.'"

"That stele, there's something tricky about it."

While these three were shocked,

members of the Ancestor Dragon Society, embodying righteousness and evil, arrived outside Shangyang City with the momentum of the victorious.

Ying Qingdi, naturally, was at the forefront.

If what Yuan Gong said was right, his true nature was indeed that of a saintly Hero leader.

Thus, at this moment, when he saw the scene inside the city that was even more miserable and terrifying than Purgatory, devoid of humanity,

his handsome and weathered face immediately became wide-eyed with fissures and angrily distorted as he roared,

"Seven Evil Sects Devil folks, you are so utterly depraved."

"There are over five million townspeople here, you're planning to refine all of them into Demon Pills for Yang Longxi to consume?"

"Jia Sanyuan, no need to wear that Human Clan skin anymore, tear it off quickly; reveal that not-even-a-pig-or-dog, muck-made Demon Body."

"Today if I, Ying Qingdi, do not kill you, crush your bones, and scatter your ashes, I am unworthy of being human."

How terrifying is an enraged Ying Qingdi?

Now, a hint could be seen.

As he roared out these words, his overwhelming Mana overflowed, causing the area within ten kilometers to tremble and even influencing the heavenly phenomena—a storm kicked up in daylight, dark clouds covered the sky, and thunder roared.

Even a blind man could see how terrifying Ying Qingdi's cultivation was.

Even if "Zhong Ziyang," "Chen Xiyi," and a few others were considered, they were no match for him, let alone Jia Sanyuan and Yang Cang, these Evil Sects Disciples.

Even Tao Qian himself, secretly sensing this, made a judgment: in terms of Mana alone, I am not his match.

Their first encounter, and he already showed such a domineering stance.

The expressions of Jia Sanyuan and others, the Jade-faced Young Men, worsened even more.

But they didn't feel much insulted because, in recent days, Ying Qingdi's reputation was indeed ferocious.

The entire New Moon Province, various rebel armies had risen.

He managed to conquer so many cities one after another, also credited to Ying Qingdi leading from the front, charging into battle every time.

His ferocity was hard-fought through battle after battle.

Unknown to Tao Qian hidden in the Demon Trap Pit, within the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty at this time, Ying Qingdi's reputation grew stronger day by day, and many people began to acknowledge that this man had the potential to contend for the world and to rule the Seventy-two provinces.

Though not insulted in person, for Jia Sanyuan, Han Xiao, and Yang Cang to actually let go was naturally a fool's dream.

The Jade-faced Young Man even scoffed, leaping up into the air, facing Ying Qingdi just over a city wall.

His handsome face showed a provoking look.

With a slight turn of his body, he gestured him to enjoy the tragic sight of the city, and leisurely said,

"You, Ying Qingdi, whether you can be a person, I, Jia Sanyuan, do not know."

"But I can bet with you, the five million people of Shangyang City, you can't save."

"The New Moon Province, you can't save either."

"It's not that the Seven Evil Sects are powerful; rather, you, Ying Qingdi, are too useless."

"Your past deeds, who doesn't know them by now?"

"Putting it nicely, you rise up from failure after failure; putting it a bit unfavorably, you're clearly a disaster of this world, thinking you're saving the nation and the world, but all you need to do is look back, and what have you saved? Only to see the mortals who died because of you, or the noble Heroes whose number is not just several, not even tens of thousands would be enough; probably it has already reached millions?"

"And I don't know what face you have to compile these disastrous events into a book and spread it across the world, even glorifying it as the 'Green Emperor's Uprising'."

"If I were you, I would have already been ashamed to death, self-destructed and died."

"Even reincarnation wouldn't be an option, not even becoming a lone ghost is acceptable; only a true death, the dissipation of the True Spirit, can atone for the sins."

...

"Hiss."

As these words came out from Jia Sanyuan's mouth, everyone present, regardless of side, gasped in shock and was terrified.

There's no better way to murder a heart than this.

Chapter 520 - Lady Green Snake Offers a Charm Dance, Master Tao Fiercely Destroys Flowers

Before Shangyang City, Jia Sanyuan was standing atop a cluster of multicolored, auspicious clouds with his handsome, jade-like face, looking like a descended immortal man. His grace and elegance could be said to be otherworldly—enough to make any mortal woman or genuine immortal produce romantic thoughts upon just one glance.

Yet, when this fellow opened his mouth, it was filled with venomous speech, and most who heard it would likely be shamed to death.

Unfortunately, the person subjected to this verbal poison was none other than Ying Qingdi.

He had campaigned across several provinces, vowed to revolt and rebel; mere words could not possibly shake his determination.

After listening, he even took it as praise and sneered in response,

"Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan, I've heard your cultivation has also reached the Peak of Cavernous Mystery. If that's the case, you should have a fair duel with me, and the outcome will speak for itself. Why resort to such low-grade tactics as attacking one's heart with venomous words?"

"Perhaps you yourself are fully aware that I, Ying Qingdi, practice the Extremely Firm and Yang scripture from beyond the heavens, while you abandoned your own 'Yinming Scripture' to instead learn from the old monster Yang Longxi—the 'Nine Revolutions Dragon God Scripture'. Yet you do not realize that the Great Book is most suited for those of the Yang family; for outsiders like you to practice it is only half as effective."

"Even if you severed your root of Yang, preventing even a wisp of your Primordial Yang Qi from leaking, your progress is no different from the Yang Family's. I bet that boy Yang Cang behind you is laughing at you in his heart."

"Chasing the trivial and losing sight of the true path—shortsighted like a mouse."

"Someone like you cannot accomplish great things, and if it comes to a duel, you're no match for me."

"Hiss"

When Ying Qingdi finished speaking, both the righteous and evil sides widened their eyes, almost losing their composure.

What an exchange! What defined cutting remarks and verbal ripostes?

These two illustrated it with utmost clarity through their back-and-forth.

Jia Sanyuan was momentarily careless, falling into a disadvantage.

Ying Qingdi told the other not to attack with a venomous tongue, but when he did so himself, it was exceptionally merciless, each word sharp as a knife, precisely targeting Jia Sanyuan's sore points.

Everyone present, each with a perceptive and piercing gaze, immediately noticed the Jade-faced Immortal Man's suddenly changing complexion, clearly extremely annoyed.

He flushed with anger, racking his brains for some equally venomous words to regain the upper hand.

But how could Ying Qingdi give him the chance? He laughed loudly and called out,

"My fellow Daoists!"

"Today is the day to exterminate evil and slay demons—show no mercy."

"Attack!"

Before his words even faded, cultivators from both the righteous and evil factions from inside the Ancestor Dragon Society responded in kind.

For those heroic cultivators, this was seen as the final piece in a rebellion to save all people. To the ambitious Evil Cultivators such as Yin Susu and Xu Wenkai, this was the final step to cultivate the fruits of victory. Both sides held nothing back.

A rainbow tide that swept across the sky approached, crossing the already short distance, and bore down on Shangyang City.

Within the city, Jia Sanyuan, who had quickly calmed down after losing face, also turned back to his allies and the Demons and Ghosts recruited at great cost, bellowing,

"Fellow Daoists, follow me out of the city to meet the enemy."

"The Seven Saints' Great Prohibition still has some strength left after resisting the Divine Tablet, and can emit some Yin Fire Poison Smoke. With the help of the Divine Thunder Demon Sword, even if it comes to magic or swordplay, we have a slight edge. If we let them breach the city, then all is lost."

"Leave Ying Qingdi to me; as for others like Zhong Ziyang and Chen Xiyi, I'll leave them to Brother Han and Brother Yang; duel them one on one, and do not let a single person enter the city."

"After this is over, there will be great rewards."

"Understood!"

With a loud cry, a surge of cultivators also rushed out from Shangyang City; one wave above, the other below, confronting each other head-on.

One side was motivated by both ideals and self-interest, while the other was driven purely by selfish desires.

The killing intent surged violently, clashing fiercely.

Jia Sanyuan and Ying Qingdi were at the forefront of their respective tides, seeing their nemesis with extra contempt, especially Jia Sanyuan who was furious with Ying Qingdi for revealing his shortcomings in public. He feared this unparalleled warrior would break through his defenses and destroy the "Seven Saints Sealing Heaven and Confusing God Great Prohibition" inside the city.

Thus, as soon as he left the city, he fiercely pulled a large, red gourd, the surface engraved with gold patterns, from his treasure bag, removed the stopper, and chanted under his breath. The next moment, eighteen beams of rainbow light emerged.

Hovering in the void, each light transformed into a ferocious Dragon Beast, pure-blooded and each with its own Divine Power.

They roared and entwined towards Ying Qingdi. As they approached, the Dragon Beasts utilized Divine Powers such as Dragon Roar, Yin Fire, Golden Light, Bewildering Soul, and Poison Water, directly bombarding the spot where Ying Qingdi was and stirring up a tumult of fireworks. They transformed into dragon-shaped chains and bound Ying Qingdi.

The lead Dragon Beast pulled, dragging him toward the higher sky above.

But Ying Qingdi, trapped in the middle, suddenly exerted his strength, causing the Dragon Beasts' movements to falter, as they nearly broke free.

Suddenly, Jia Sanyuan cried out,

"Ying Qingdi, do you dare to battle me in the sky?"

"Why wouldn't I dare? You're just a little bastard without balls; I fear you will not withstand my two or three Divine Powers."

Despite being insulted again, seeing that Ying Qingdi had not broken free to enter the city, but instead was actively smashing into the heavens, Jia Sanyuan couldn't help but take secret delight.

Leaping up as if a descended Heavenly Immortal returning to the Heavenly Court, he pursued Ying Qingdi above.

From behind, several people such as Alchemist Saint Child Han Xiao, Yang Family's Yang Cang, Master Blood Shadow Qi Wuxin, and others also jumped out to confront the Ancestor Dragon Society, shouting at their respective opponents,

"I've long heard that Mr. Zhong Daoist, the True Inheritor of Taishang Dao, is here. I'm eager to experience the Taishang Daoist Skills—don't disappoint me."

"It's said that Chen Xiyi practices both Daoist and Buddhist teachings, with extraordinary wisdom. Do you dare to battle me, Yang Cang?"

"Qi Daozhen, come out and meet your end."

"Shen Ruolan, come out; if you lose to me, come back to my Cave Mansion obediently to be my Beautiful Lady and enjoy the pleasures of Yin and Yang, instead of brandishing swords and shouting for battle any longer."

Outside Shangyang City, amidst this rare and grand spectacle, a group of Demon Cultivators joined forces with a unified will. They each selected an opponent from the Ancestor Dragon Society, deploying their Divine Powers to their fullest in hopes of keeping the ferocious heroic cultivators outside the city walls.

It's strange that the Demon Cultivators elsewhere all had ulterior motives, ready to flee at the first sign of trouble.

Even when forced into battle, they mostly went through the motions, never giving their all.

One could only say that Jia Sanyuan's methods of intimidation and temptation were not mediocre; he had briefly united a group of powerful demons and had actually fought the Ancestor Dragon Society to a draw.

The million citizens within the city had previously suffered a disaster, resulting in the deaths and injuries of tens of thousands of people.

They thought more mass casualties would follow.

But soon, they heard the commotion outside the city, and as they looked up, they saw numerous exotic beasts roaring, their cries echoing for miles. Sword light and demon shadows, poisonous fire and bewildering smoke, golden radiance and strange colors, thunder and lightning... all mixed together.

Although they were all mere commoners, living in these times, they had some awareness of the existence of the cultivation world.

Moreover, in the past few days, with the imposing presence of the Ancestor Dragon Society and its new moon campaign, and with battle reports updated every hour saying "Ancestor Dragon Society has captured XX city again," even the most ignorant of citizens knew their saviors had come.

"Quick, don't run about aimlessly, just hide at home and wait, the immortals from the Ancestor Dragon Society are here."

"They're finally here. I heard that other places have already been rescued by the Ancestor Dragon Society; it's finally our turn in Shangyang City."

"I only hope that the immortals can win and kill all the demon leaders of the Seven Evil Sects."

"To seek fortune through danger—quick, find a way to go outside the city. If we can find the body of an immortal or a demon leader, we too can embark on the path of cultivation."

...

The great battle began, and chaos engulfed both the inside and outside of the city.

Renowned strong individuals from both camps were selectively taken away.

Tao Qian—or rather, Lin Runiu—was no exception.

However, he was a bit special. After the promotion by Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun, coupled with the tragic fate of "Three-eyed Master Sun Zhaoquan," the Seven Evil Sects were well aware of Lin Runiu's prowess.

Hence, this time, in addition to having Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun face the enemy again, two evil cultivators were assigned to assist.

These two individuals, although just entering the Cavernous Mystery Realm and possessing not so profound mana, both had extraordinary divine skills.

One was a dwarf, not only incredibly ugly but also with a massive black armor turtle shell on his back. The shell had naturally occurring patterns that glowed with a mysterious light.

The other was a seductive female cultivator, beautiful in appearance, with long, narrow eyes that could captivate, and a figure that swayed like gentle brushes against the wind, endlessly enchanting. With just a sway, she could exhaust those useless male cultivators to death.

The former was called "Mystic Turtle Saint Sa Hunhe," originally a fisherman in Qiantang Province who occasionally engaged in unscrupulous business. Once, after being beaten into the Qiantang River during a robbery, he stumbled into a rundown Water Mansion and obtained a Great Book, the "Heavenly Water Mysterious Turtle Scripture."

This scripture was a Heterodox Life Scripture, yet it fell into the hands of someone with ill intentions. After cultivating it, Sa Hunhe gained significant divine power, opting not to do good deeds but instead intensified his evil-doings. He became the tyrant of a three-thousand-mile stretch of the Qiantang River.

Eventually, he angered a major sect of the local Daoist school and barely survived. Drifting into New Moon, he was subdued by Jia Sanyuan and recruited into the Seven Evils.

The latter was called "Lady Green Snake Liang Shufang," a bamboo green snake from the mountains of Shu who luckily swallowed a hundred-year bamboo fruit and entered the Dao. She also discovered a volume of the "Red Yin Spirit Book" in a skeleton within a bamboo forest. This book was a secret book of the Demon Path; if one could gather all three volumes—upper, middle, and lower—they could cultivate to the Daoist Transformation Realm.

Having acquired the upper volume, Liang Shufang cultivated arduously for a hundred years to reach the Cavernous Mystery Realm. For the sake of her cultivation, she devoured the Primordial Yang of countless robust men in Shu. Near the wild mountain she occupied, the mere mention of the Green Snake Lady was enough to stop children from crying at night.

After committing too many evils, Liang Shufang angered the major sect of the Daoist school in Shu, the Emei Sword Sect. Had she not fled quickly upon realization, she would have certainly perished. Wandering to New Moon, she was taken by Yang Cang as a concubine.

Judging from the cultivation and divine skills of these two Heterodox practitioners, one could see how much the Seven Evil Sects valued Lin Runiu.

They believed that with four against one, victory was assured.

How could they have expected?

Qin Wuxiang had already been enlightened by Tao Qian to become a secret agent, while Zhou Yingchun feared Tao Qian's cunning Toad God Tile. These two actually cooperated quite tacitly, deliberately stalling and pushing Sa Hunhe and Liang Shufang to the front.

The two, a man and a woman, were eager to prove themselves and didn't realize anything was amiss.

As they faced each other, upon seeing Lin Runiu, who had a "foolishly honest" face, they immediately said,

"Are you Lin Runiu, the official in charge of provisions for the Ancestor Dragon Society? I've heard you have a tile-shaped treasure of extraordinary divine ability. Come and try if you can crack open my 'Heavenly Water Mysterious Turtle Lifebound Armor'?"

"Mr. Lin, look at me, your admirer, I'm about to present to you this 'Red Yin Charm Dance,' which will ensure you experience Ultimate Happiness."

As they called out, they also made their move.

Tao Qian had no time to take a closer look. With his spiritual vision open, he saw a huge black turtle shell flying from the right side, while on the left, a ten-zhang-long green snake was posturing provocatively atop the poison mist, ceaselessly swaying.

Even Master Tao, with his broad knowledge, was momentarily stunned by these two evil cultivators.

But that was him; had it been another cultivator, even one at the Cavernous Mystery Realm, that moment of stunned hesitation might have been disastrous.

Seeing Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun behind them, Tao Qian realized he was being targeted and immediately smiled, pulling out the Toad God Tile from within his chest.

Holding it in his hand, he silently addressed the Toad God in the profound void:

"Exalted Toad God!"

"Make sure you watch carefully, don't miss any heads."

"Let's start with this big green snake that's making my head spin."

Before his muttering had ended, Tao Qian had already merged with the Nine Toad Bead.

The moment the treasure's power was unleashed, it dragged Tao Qian's body across the space.

In an instant, he appeared before Lady Green Snake Liang Shufang. Although she was inwardly shocked, she attributed it to the success of her charm dance, thinking he was eager for her.

Little did she know that in Tao Qian's mind, a Record had just burst forth:

[You are being invaded by the alien divine power "Red Yin Charm Dance"... Immunity granted!]

As the Record flashed by, the Toad God Tile in Tao Qian's hand was already smashing towards the forehead of the alluring female cultivator before him.

As he smashed, he spoke out loud:

"Daoist friend, you called me 'Mr. Lin,' so I'll grant you a quick end."

"There!"

In the fray, accompanied by a dull thud,

many cultivators saw the enchanting, unparalleled charmer of a female cultivator unexpectedly getting her head smashed by an unromantic fool.

Her lovely face was directly disfigured, and amidst the splattering blood and flesh, Liang Shufang let out a pitiful scream that made everyone feel for her, before she fainted away blissfully.

Seeing this scene, even those from the Ancestor Dragon Society, along with many practitioners of the Evil Path and Heterodox Cultivation, couldn't help criticizing Lin Runiu for not behaving, questioning how he could be so cruel as to 'pick flowers' with such harshness.

If you can't make use of it, it would be so much better to give it to a fellow daoist – such a waste indeed.