

## Longevity 521

Chapter 521 Daoist, Your Predicament Arrives, Smashing the Skull of Master Tao

Liang Shufang, this woman, originally a Green Bamboo Viper, cultivated the Demon Dao Scriptures, and her Red Yin Charm Dance was indeed a formidable Divine Power.

Once executed, it could rival the legendary Inverting All Living Beings Heavenly Demon Dance unique to the Taishang Demon Sect.

Even if a True Practitioner were to glance at it suddenly, they would fall victim to it if they weren't vigilant.

Relying on this technique, Liang Shufang gained quite a reputation in Shu, where some cultivators from notable orthodox sects, despite knowing they would be drained of their essence, willingly became her subordinates... After joining the Seven Evils Sect, her popularity soared thanks to these techniques, even the Mystic Turtle Saint Sa Hunhe from her own side had an affair with her.

She had assumed that, facing a Toad Sect cultivator, even if he could resist her Charm Dance, he would be distracted and quickly slain by her other three Daoist companions.

Who could have known?

This time, she faced her catastrophe.

Lin Runiu was not an ordinary secret of the Toad Sect, but a genuine outlier.

Her dance proved ineffective; with a sudden strike from the Wa Dang, her delicate features were destroyed, not to mention her Primordial Spirit fell into a daze and she fainted, revealing her true form.

The citizens of Shangyang City witnessed in the chaotic sky where immortals and devils battled, a large Green Snake, about thirty feet long, plummet to the ground covered in blood, a pitiful sight indeed.

"Liang Daoist!"

Seeing his beloved hit and stunned, Sa Hunhe was both shocked and angry.

Transforming into a Mystic Turtle, he charged forward.

Tao Qian, who had just split open someone's head, was even more delighted to see this.

His body surged with toad light as he held up the Wa Dang and advanced rather than retreated, like a brutish man, and loudly exclaimed,

"I've been waiting for you, let's see what this old turtle can do."

Meanwhile, Tao Qian did not dodge or evade and fiercely collided with Sa Hunhe.

To the onlookers, this Lin Runiu seemed to be flaunting his treasure, oblivious to the ferocity of the Mystic Turtle Saint.

Sa Hunhe, now just a huge turtle shell, quickly retracted his head into the shell, thinking smugly to himself,

"Hmph, relying on an exotic treasure, he thinks himself invincible."

"Though the treasure is fierce, it can only take effect if it hits the head. I'll just retract my head into the shell, then what can you do to me?"

"This reckless lad, clashing with my Mystic Turtle Shell thinking it's just a cultivation tool, has no idea that my shell is not only a magical treasure but also Divine Power. To refine it, I traveled from the Qiantang River to the sea, hunted hundreds of demon turtles for their shells, and then harnessed the dark energy of black water from the west to forge it, capable of shattering even a mountain."

"His actions are no better than pounding an egg against a rock..."

At the height of his smugness, a "crack" rang in Sa Hunhe's ears, accompanied by indescribable agony.

Tao Qian had used the Nine Toad Bead to forcibly shatter his turtle shell.

The Mystic Turtle Shell is an exotic treasure, indeed, but how can it compare with the "Nine Toad Bead"?

It is known that when the Ultimate Happiness Realm Elder, Primordial Demon True Monarch of the Taishang Demon Sect, used his precious magical treasure, the Great Strength Demon-Slaying Immortal Saber, and was countered by the Toad Pearl, he was forced to alter its course, significantly reducing its power.

With the nurturing of the Toad God Tile, the Toad Pearl's injuries fully recovered.

The action was indeed like using an egg to strike a rock; however, it was the Mystic Turtle Shell that broke.

Once a Lifebound Treasure is shattered, both the body and the Divine Soul suffer great damage.

Sa Hunhe's face contorted within the shell, as he involuntarily stuck out his head, crying, "The pain is killing me."

Then, sensing danger,

his worst fears were confirmed as a mocking voice rang from behind,

seeing the turtle stick out its head was too tempting; he'd join his friend in unconsciousness.

"Bang"

Before the words even finished, a blow struck the back of Sa Hunhe's head, following in Lady Green Snake's footsteps.

But he was even more miserable, for before he hit the ground unconscious, Tao Qian casually summoned a Magic Sword and beheaded him.

Together with the body, the Storage Treasure Bag and the Mystic Turtle Shell were snatched by Tao Qian.

First time's a charm, the second's a pattern; the first strike against Liang Shufang was tentative, without a beheading or a thorough search, but the second time he was experienced and could not let go of the belongings of a Cavernous Mystery Evil Cultivator.

In addition, given his wonderful body's resistance to all evil invasions, his range of techniques, and having his personal old master with him, he was certainly not afraid of the evil sorcery or demonic techniques arranged on the Mystic Turtle Saint's personal treasure bag.

"This time around, I'm probably going to make a killing."

Master Tao, having defeated two Cavernous Mystery opponents in a few breaths, held the Wa Dang aloft and looked around triumphantly.

His eyes sparkled with a cold light, making it clear to anyone watching that this ruthless individual was choosing his next target.

Outside the city was total chaos, a mix of gods, demons, buddhas, ghosts, and strange creatures, lights flashing, all ensconced in chaos.

Regardless of alignment, all were engaged in a killing frenzy.

Many daring individuals even attempted to strike at some of the most famous and powerful figures stealthily, by casting a vicious spell, using a poison or issuing a ghostly flame, or wielding sinister swords and demon blades; they all knew they were unlikely to harm those great disciples of the major sects, but what if?

If a sneak attack succeeded, it would be a great achievement.

Lin Runiu was a target for many an Evil Demon, with dozens of bizarre creatures planning to make their move while the four Cavernous Mystery elites were besieging him.

But little did they know that in an instant, two would fall.

The other two, Qin Wuxiang and Zhou Yingchun, seemed to have known the danger all along and kept their distance.

A group of Evil Demons, right then, all wanted to back away.

Alas, where was there still time?

Tao Qian's gaze shifted, locking onto All Demons, and he let out a chuckle before saying, "Gentlemen, don't leave, let's get a bit closer."

Before his voice even faded, Toad Light surged again.

In the blink of an eye, Tao Qian, one hand holding a Wa Dang and the other a Magic Sword, appeared in front of the first Evil Cultivator—this person was a middle-aged practitioner, dressed in a fluffy red magic robe, with a Fire Crown on his head, yet with a face sly as a monkey's, and treachery written all over it. He held a stark white bone fork and had a red gourd at his waist, from which he had already removed the stopper, and was emitting a bright red Poison Smoke, serving as both concealment and a means of attack against foes.

Unfortunately, for Tao Qian it meant nothing at all, his spiritual vision piercing through its origins, his wonderful body immune to the fierce toxicity of the fire and smoke.

"Heh, Daoist, you're truly unfortunate. Looking at your appearance, you must have cultivated the Heterodox booklet 'Fire Rat Secret Cave Scripture.' Having such a good inheritance yet refusing to follow the Righteous, how did you end up in a Demon Cave like the Seven Evil Sects?"

"Now evil power has come upon you, your doom has arrived."

In these two sentences from Tao Qian, it was almost as if he had written the words "I am your doom" on his face.

The Evil Cultivator whose origins he had pointed out was at the Transcend Mortality Realm and seemed to possess no common methods and mana.

Alas, even though Tao Qian wasted words with him, letting him hurriedly unleash techniques like Hundred Rats Soul Devouring, Red Rat God Execution Needle, Enchanting Red Smoke, and other Divine Powers, he still could not break through Tao Qian's defenses, let alone block that invisible Divine Light that flew towards him, smashing straight at his forehead.

With a "bang," the Evil Cultivator known as "Red Rat Daoist Mao Zhang" had his head burst open, and his Primordial Spirit was annihilated.

His personal treasure bag, too, fell into Tao Qian's hands.

He guessed that the rest of the things inside were of no importance, but that volume of 'Fire Rat Secret Cave Scripture' was somewhat interesting.

According to his identity as a Spirit Treasure True Inheritor, he really should not regard such Heterodox booklets.

Just like Zhong Ziyang, who had also started a ruthless slaughter and, being of a similar status, let these spoils of war fall without even glancing at them.

This was due to a difference in temperament.

Tao Qian had quite a few quirks—fond of collecting rare items, be they Magical Treasures, Dao Scriptures, or whatnot.

After another successful strike, he did not pause and chased after the next person.

This person appeared more normal, a young cultivator of the Human Clan, about thirty, with a pale complexion and clean-shaven, holding a banner in one hand and a sword in the other. His aura was quite clear, not like those of Demon Magicians, and having witnessed Lin Runiu—who resembled a fierce Demon—killing three in a moment and flying toward him, he was instantly so terrified that his three souls trembled and his seven spirits shook.

Two Cavernous Mystery Realm and one Transcend Mortality Realm had died before him, and he was merely a Transcend Mortality Realm—how could he fight back?

He quickly bowed and pleaded loudly, "Mr. Lin Daoist, hold your hand, I am 'Master Xuanbing Feng Jinguo' from Wu Jun Province in Hongya County. Although I belong to a Side Door, I am not among the Evil Cultivators. I heard there were Evil Demons running amok here, especially came to assist, friend, please do not harm me by mistake."

The battlefield was chaotic, and if it had been anyone else listening to him say this, combined with his clear and correct aura, perhaps he might indeed have been fooled by this rascal.

However, the one who had set his sights on him was Tao Qian, and a disaster could not be averted with mere words.

Indeed, the very next moment one could hear Tao Qian's unapologetically mocking voice:

"Pah! Your aura disguise isn't bad, but your steps are unstable and your eyes show wickedness, your divine essence imbued with lechery, you clearly cultivate Absorb-type Magic Skills. These in themselves aren't much, but the stench of resentful souls on you is detectable from miles away, you must have absorbed at least thousands of women to their deaths."

"You, too, are doomed."

"Bang."

The one called Master Xuanbing, Feng Jinguo, did not get the chance to hear the full words. At the moment Tao Qian mentioned the disguise, the Toad God Tile had already exploded his skull.

With a sweep of the Magic Sword and a purging with Divine Thunder, the man's body and Divine Soul simultaneously turned to ash.

Tao Qian didn't bother picking up the spoils, moving on to the next.

In no time, as time passed on the battlefield outside Shangyang City, certain tendencies began to appear.

Many Evil Demons started to become terrified, unable to suppress the rising fear and desire to flee.

And the source that led them to this was partly due to Tao Qian.

Or rather, Lin Runiu, who had completely changed his title.

Previously, this alias of Tao Qian within the Ancestor Dragon Society, had titles such as "Nine Toad Secret Child," "Shadowless True Man," "Valley God Incarnate."

Now, all these had been abandoned.

On the battlefield, the surviving Cultivators, whether they were from the Ancestor Dragon Society or from the Seven Evil Sects, had given him a new title.

Master Skull Smashing Lin Runiu!

As the name implies, this True Master favored smashing people's skulls.

And once he hit, one would immediately faint, then be decapitated, killed, with their path extinguished—all in a moment.

Having witnessed his ruthlessness, those who had disputes with him on Hidden Dragon Mountain like Yin Susu, Xu Wenkai, Zheng Zhongxiong, Xiao Ling'er, and others, no longer held resentment, instead feeling some relief.

It was fortunate that back then they were on the same side; they took a blow from a Wa Dang, lost face but kept their lives, not at all a loss.

The Sword Demons, Deceitful Objects, and Alien Species on the battlefield, however, weren't so lucky.

Smashed, meant dead.

No matter whether it was Cavernous Mystery Realm Evil Demons or Foundation Establishment Qi Refining Realm Magicians of the Seven Evil Sects, as long as the words "your doom has arrived" were heard, they would be scared out of their wits, knowing their end had come.

This person was so ferocious that alone would be fine, yet he also had numerous wicked amusements.

As they say, to kill one need only nod, and once dead, there are no complaints.

Yet this Skull Smashing Master, before killing, would humiliate them, point out their origins, speak of their pity, mention their doom, and then smash their skulls and take their Lifebound Treasures.

Barely 15 minutes had passed since the battle started, and already dozens of fellow Daoist Demon Cultivators had fallen at his hands.

Such vile and merciless behavior—far from a Righteous inheritor, he was more of a Demon than any Evil Demon.

Chapter 522 - The Reincarnated Ancestor Dragon Descends as an Immortal, Summoning the Power of Daoist Transformation with 3 Elements

Inside Shangyang City, millions of mortals were all wailing and waiting for death.

They had not expected that first, the Divine Tablet from beyond the heavens would arrive to suppress, absorbing most of the power of the "Seven Saints Sealing Heaven and Confusing God Great Prohibition," while also deterring the "Meat God," the evil creature from the Outer Realm inside the initial mechanism of the Ten Thousand Spirit Divine Machine.

Confronting each other, the mortals caught their breath, and for the time being, no one else died.

However, everyone's lifeblood was still being drained. After all, the Meat God was a blood and flesh monster from the Outer Realm. Even if it was temporarily deterred from devouring on a large scale by the aura of the Yellow Robed Evil God, it inevitably stole a bite here and there.

Once the Meat God adapted to the deterrence, it might restart its ferocity.

But that would require a considerable amount of time.

The millions of city residents were unaware of these details, thinking instead that the immortals from the Ancestor Dragon Society had come to save the world. Grateful for their efforts, they also hoped that the immortals could defeat the evil demons.

Some of the braver ones went to watch the battle. Although they couldn't make out the cultivation gates, they could at least see which side was gaining the upper hand.

After watching for an incense stick's burning time, they quietly returned to the streets and alleys to report:

"We're winning, the immortals from the Ancestor Dragon Society are truly formidable, beating those evil demons and devils into a complete mess."

"Those evil magicians who used to bully and kill people, when faced with the immortals, are powerless to fight back, falling like dumplings."

"What magicians? I saw it clearly, they're all devils. Tsk, such a large green snake, a turtle bigger than a house... all dead. The immortals even chopped off their heads. They died very miserably."

"I watched the longest. Aside from the one immortal and demon who initially fought in the sky, there are two immortals who are most ferocious. No one from the Seven Evil Sect dares to stand against those two."

"I saw it too. One of them is a Master Skull Smashing holding a tile, specializes in smashing the heads of those evil demons. He's truly cruel. The other immortal is even more ruthless; he has a yellow gourd. As soon as he pulls out the stopper, more than a hundred thousand fine needles fly out, passing through where no evil demon can withstand."

"Same here, same here. I counted myself. That Master Skull Smashing killed dozens of evil demons, and the one behind him definitely killed more than a hundred, almost making the people from the Seven Evil Sect flee in terror."

"I heard those immortals and demons shouting out a title for this person, something like 'Yin-Yang Kill God Zhong Ziyang.' Though it sounds a bit common, it's quite fitting."

"Going at this rate, in a few hours, our Shangyang City will be liberated by the Ancestor Dragon Society, and we'll have nothing to worry about."

...

Not only Shangyang City's residents witnessed the battle scene and the trend of victory, but also the Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan, who was fighting with Ying Qingdi.

At this moment, he was trapped in a strange lake that hung in the air. The water of the lake was dense yellow, writhing like cloth. How dangerous was it inside?

There was no need to look elsewhere, merely listening to the continuous cries of the dragon beasts around Jia Sanyuan made it clear.

Although it was said they were locked in combat, it was really just Jia Sanyuan being one-sidedly tortured. He had no power to respond to Ying Qingdi's attacks.

Take this lake that could trap and kill all things, for instance, it was transformed from a Secret Treasure called the "Heavenly Yellow Xuan Yang Pearl," thrown by Ying Qingdi.

According to Ying Qingdi, this pearl came from the Outer Realm Secret Scripture he cultivated, which is extremely firm and yang. It required the collection of eighteen thousand Xuan Yang essences from the Outer Realm and constant refining with his own Yellow Heaven Origin Qi to be successful.

Once trapped in it, whether you have form or not, you would suffer.

Jia Sanyuan was still alive, purely because of the sacrifice of a large number of dragon beasts.

In his personal treasure bag, similar to the Dragon Soul Gourd that could release eighteen dragon beasts, there were more than a dozen "containers," each storing a large number of dragon beasts.

These Dragon Beasts were originally humans.

They only practiced the Dragon Rhino Ancestor's intentionally scattered deceptions among mortals—the "Dragon God Technique," the "Heavenly Dragon Demon Suppressing Scripture," the "True Dragon Ascension Record," and so on.

In the end, unable to withstand the price of mutation, they all lost themselves, fell into Dragon Beasts, and were collected by the Dragon Rhino Ancestor within the "Ten Thousand Dragon Pond" in that Secret Realm.

Jia Sanyuan was not the most talented among Yang Longxi's disciples, but he was the best at serving others.

He delighted Yang Longxi greatly, which is why he was awarded quite a few Dragon Beasts.

They could guard, they could kill.

Change that to a Cultivator in the Perfection of Cavernous Mystery, and he would use these vessels to pile up, also sufficient to pile up and kill his opponent.

Unfortunately, it just happened to be Ying Qingdi; as the Young Sect Leader of the Seven Evil Sects, Jia Sanyuan naturally did not lack information, knowing he was no match for Ying Qingdi.

He glanced at the majestic man in the distance, standing on air, with the air of an immortal from his vicissitudes.

He also looked down at the two evil people below who were on a killing spree: Lin Runiu and Zhong Ziyang.

"Damn, I had previously estimated that there would be some gap with the Ancestor Dragon Society, but I didn't expect it to be this big?"

"In another hour or two, I, Jia Sanyuan, along with these people, I'm afraid will all be annihilated."

"Master Skull Smashing, Yin - Yang Killing God, Demon Slaying Immortal, Reincarnated Ancestor Dragon... Heh, they all just rely on the backing of their Great Sect's True Inheritance to obtain these fine treasures and to run amok."

"If I can't subdue you, then I'll invite someone who can."

Jia Sanyuan watched for a while and finally made up a certain determination.

He also had to use his trump card, not only was his side going to be slaughtered clean, but if this continued, the crucial "Seven Saints Sealing Heaven and Confusing God Great Prohibition" would be broken, and the Meat God hidden deep underground would definitely be dug out and killed by the Ancestor Dragon Society.

At that time, that would be the real end of everything, with the Seven Evil Sects facing extinction.

After settling his thoughts, Jia Sanyuan, surrounded by Dragon Beasts, suddenly sighed deeply, raised his head towards Ying Qingdi, and spitefully said,

"Ying scoundrel, don't think you are about to win; I will not accept this."

"Your so-called Ancestor Dragon Society prances around with such great pomp, but in truth, it is nothing more than the power borrowed from Xuan Dao Sect and Beichan Temple. Were it not for these two Daoist and Buddhist sects holding back the Sect Master and Elders of my Seven Evil Sect, you bunch of thieves would have been cleaned up long ago, every one of you dead and your Dao extinguished."

"Oh well, since you can borrow power, why can't I, Jia Sanyuan?"

Hearing this, Ying Qingdi immediately perceived an ominous sign.

That Jade-faced Immortal Man was probably up to no good.

Unfortunately, even if he predicted it, there wasn't much he could do.

Both were at the Perfection of Cavernous Mystery, Ying Qingdi had unparalleled combat prowess, but Jia Sanyuan was not weak either, especially with Dragon Beasts eagerly rushing to die for him.

If the Dragon Beasts do not die, Sanyuan will not perish.

He sat cross-legged in the "Xuan Yang Huangjing Lake," and then began to slowly take off his clothes.

The scene was not lewd.

Quite the opposite, it was extremely eerie and nauseating.

Jia Sanyuan's title was "Jade-faced Immortal Man", indicative of his extraordinary appearance.

As soon as his clothing was removed, Ying Qingdi immediately saw

that red marks, like lash scars crisscrossing in a canine tooth pattern, began to appear on his snow-white skin. These marks eventually formed patterns resembling some type of "orifice", evoking a burning, evil sensation.

Gazing at them for too long, one felt as though falling into the belly of some fallen beast, enveloped by its stomach walls, corroded by acidic fluids, writhing... hot, stinking, and excruciating, truly as if the soul itself was being incinerated.

These marks covered Jia Sanyuan's entire body—chest, back, limbs, face... even the secretive spaces between his buttocks—crowded and teeming, bringing chills to anyone who saw them.

"Dragon Rhino Dao Seal?"

"No, stop, halt your actions, Jia Sanyuan, have you gone mad..."

Ying Qingdi had been involved in tumultuous affairs for many years, his experiences surpassing those of the Ancestor Dragon Society, even more exceptional than Zhong Ziyang and Chen Xiyi.

His face drastically changed in shock upon seeing Jia Sanyuan's naked body.

But in such a fleeting moment, he was powerless to do anything, neither could he kill Jia Sanyuan nor stop his actions.

The Jade-faced Immortal Man seemed to be enduring the most excruciating torture in the world.

He knelt to the ground, uttering roars that no being of the Human Clan could, his entire body flushed red, veins bulging, heat billowing, as the Dao Seals shone, the very image of a Dragon Beast undergoing transformation.

This Dragon Beast, head hanging low, both roaring and chanting:

"Taishang Nine Revolutions Dragon Rhino Daoist Ancestor in the past, within the Ten Thousand Dragon Cave Heaven, summoned all Dragon Beasts, holding assembly and preaching the Sublime Dharma. Once, a Dragon King reported to the Daoist Ancestor: 'The mortals of Yanfu suffer weak fleshy bodies, endure hardships in the mortal world, facing constant calamities. What convenient means exist to save the ignorant foolish?'"

"The Dragon Rhino Daoist Ancestor said: 'Well said. I shall descend to the world, using 'Dragon Rhino Dao Power' to rescue all living beings, hoping everyone transforms into dragons, gaining Great Freedom...'"

Jia Sanyuan's chanting grew louder with each line.

Not only Ying Qingdi but everyone on the battlefield below heard it clearly.

The Daoist Scripture he chanted was not complex.

Those with even a smidgen of understanding could grasp it.

In an instant, the faces of the Evil Magicians of the Seven Evil Sects changed dramatically, all guessing what Jia Sanyuan was attempting.

"Jade-faced Immortal Man, are you mad? Are you using yourself as a medium to summon the evil power of Dragon Rhino into the world? Can you bear the great price? You're likely to perish and extinguish your Dao as it won't be enough."

"Hurry, flee! Jia Sanyuan is desperate. Once the evil power of Dragon Rhino erupts, regardless of the Magic Skill you practice, those tainted by its evil power will, if unable to withstand the mutated price, be forced to transform into a member of the Dragon Species; even if you recover after a few days, your Dao Foundation will be utterly destroyed."

"Madman, isn't this like killing a thousand enemies and injuring eight hundred of oneself? Conversely, the mortals inside the Sealing Heaven Forbidden will benefit, unharmed."

"Flee? Where to flee? I'm afraid it's too late now..."

As an Evil Cultivator who saw an opportunity spoke.

Indeed, the disaster descended.

Centering around Xuan Yang Huangjing Lake, countless visible red lights erupted, filling a thousand-mile radius in a moment.

This small piece of the heavens turned a deep crimson red.

That scorching, nauseating, fishy dampness touched everyone.

Unimaginable transformations began to take place.

First were the ordinary flowers, birds, grass, and trees, as well as birds and beasts; at a flash of red light, they all mutated.

Those that withstood it transformed into Dragon Grass, Dragon Blood Wood, Dragon Scale Flower, Flying Dragons, Pig Dragons, Bird Moths, Snakes, and other alien creatures. Those that couldn't exploded into red dragon blood and merged into the earth.

Then came the Cultivators, regardless of good or evil.

Their bodies began to show characteristics like Dragon Scales, Dragon Horns, Dragon Teeth... a scene eerily reminiscent of Tao Qian's first opportunity.

It should have been a blessing, but the fearful and despairing faces of all Cultivators told another story.

Not a blessing at all!

On the contrary, this scene was a great terror.

Everyone becoming dragons meant that everyone would be tainted by the power of the old monster Yang Longxi.

For disciples of Dragon Rhino like Jia Sanyuan and Yang Cang, it was harmless.

For the rest, it implied damage to their Dao Foundation.

Fortunately, on the side of the Ancestor Dragon Society, there were Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen, and many other strong people.

They took action early, each deploying their means to shield their followers.

Even Yin Susu and Xu Wenkai produced their most precious treasures, resisting the omnipresent erosion of Dragon Rhino Dao Power.

But such actions were not a long-term solution.

In a territory protected by the brilliance of the Nine Toad Bead just outside the city, Tao Qian and dozens of Ancestor Dragon Society members stood in shock.

Hearing the incessant "sizzling" sounds around them and the erupting Record thoughts in their minds, even Tao Qian's expression looked decidedly grim.

[Record Name: Dragon Rhino Dao Seal.]

[Record Type: Daoist Transformation Evil Power.]

[Record: This belongs exclusively to the Alchemist Ancestor "Yang Longxi's" evil power. After years of Cultivation, his Yang Family, which was just a notable clan with no millennium-strong foundation, rose to prominence. Gifted with extraordinary talent, he spent hundreds of years secretly stealing various Daoist, Buddhist, and Demon scriptures from the Great Sects like Lou Guandao, Heavenly Dragon Temple, Ten Thousand Beast Sect, Evil Sect, et cetera. During this process, he even founded a new dynasty that fell after two generations, yet it was sufficient for him to prove his Dao. Ultimately, he created the Great Book "Nine Revolutions Dragon God Scripture," stepping into the Daoist Transformation Realm and arrogantly proclaiming himself the Dragon Rhino Daoist Ancestor. His strength ranks high even among the Daoist Transformation Realm.]

[Note One: Those touched by his evil power, if sentient, must transform into the Dragon Species and bear the Dragon Rhino Dao Seal. At the least, the Dao Foundation is damaged; at most, they become enslaved to him.]

[Note Two: Using items like the Nine Toad Bead, the Holy Embryo Bag, etc., you can be exempt for several hours; afterwards, treasures may be damaged, even snatched away.]

[Note Three: Partial exemption from the erosion of the evil power... combined with the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, one can be exempt from the evil power's erosion for ten days.]

Chapter 523 - Dragon Rhino Evil Power Pollutes a Thousand Miles, Tao Qian Wields Treasure and Deters the Entire Arena

"Is this the power of the Daoist Transformation Realm?"

Tao Qian spread out the Toad Pearl's Qi, protecting dozens of fellow Daoists, and he too clearly felt the constantly bursting, omnipresent Red Light Dragon Qi's power.

In the Cultivation World, there are various types of miasma, blood qi, and strange qi, all with their multitude of effects.

However, none of them could taint a treasure like the Nine Toad Bead.

Yet, this "Dragon Rhino Evil Power" could, showing its terrifying nature.

According to the Record in Tao Qian's mind, even if he further fortified it with the treasure that was the Holy Embryo Bag, he would only last a few more hours.

He himself, with his Abnormal Soul combined with the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, was virtually invincible in defense among his peers, yet he would last only ten more days at most.

And this!

Was merely the evil Qi leaked by Yang Longxi from the Outer Realm, not even his true form.

Once his true body, or something like a projection or an Avatar, arrived,

The almost foreseeable outcome would be: the Ancestor Dragon Society would be destroyed, and the New Moon province would fall.

Tao Qian clicked his tongue in alarm and at the same time transmitted a message to Yuan Gong for advice.

Even if he hadn't asked, Master Yuan, worried about his disciples' lives, also took the initiative to send a message saying,

"Do not panic, and do not take unnecessary risks."

"This is the evil power leaked from that old monster Yang Longxi. He has lived for a thousand years and ranks among the foremost Alchemists. His evil power can corrupt a million creatures into Dragon Beasts to serve him. However, his path to proving the Dao was achieved through trickery and is not comparable to your group of Second Generation Ancestors. As his evil power rampages, it constantly backfires on him."

"Besides, that impotent young man's Cultivation is insufficient and won't last too long. That's why he confines the evil power within a thousand-mile radius. At most in one hour, this disaster will disappear."

"Your Toad Pearl can definitely sustain you for three hours without harm, and with your Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, as long as you don't rashly absorb that Dragon Rhino Evil Qi, you could withstand days of direct confrontation with no issue."

"Just wait patiently."

Master Yuan spoke lightly, but Tao Qian heard it as a loud warning bell.

He knew he would not be in danger himself, but the most pressing matter here was still the success or failure of the New Moon rebellion.

Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan considered this Divine Power as his trump card, a means to turn the tables; how could he allow the Ancestor Dragon Society to overcome it so easily?

As expected, just as this premonition came to him,

A roar from Ying Qingdi thundered from the sky above,

"Dare you treacherous scoundrel?"

Following his roar, everyone suddenly looked toward the sky above Shangyang City.

A bloody transformation was taking place:

Most of the Cultivators from the Ancestor Dragon Society, such as Lin Runiu, Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, and other talented individuals from the Great Sects, were protected by treasures and were mostly unaffected.

But on the side of the Seven Evil Sects, especially those Evil Cultivators and Gods and Demons lured by profit, naturally didn't receive such treatment.

Despite individuals like Yang Cang, Han Xiao, Zhao Tianba, and Qi Wuxin possessing similar methods,

They were all selfish and were not willing to sacrifice their treasured possessions to protect these temporary recruits.

Moreover, before Jia Sanyuan took action, he had already issued a silent command.

Not only to withhold help but even to actively interfere with a few hundred Evil Cultivators, sending them plunging into the Dragon Rhino Evil Power.

Consequently, a large number of Evil Cultivators outside the city started to "Transform into Dragons," losing their minds, turning into frenzied Dragon Beasts, and with howls, they charged towards the Ancestor God Tablet that was suppressing the Seven Saints Sealing Heaven and Confusing God Great Prohibition above.

Within the battlefield, came the constant "bang bang bang" sounds echoing.

With each sound, it indicated that a Dragon Beast's brain had burst open, its body exploded into a spray of blood and mud, staining the Divine Tablet.

Apart from them, all other creatures within a thousand miles acted in the same manner.

Endlessly, madly rushing to their deaths.

The shrieks and dying sounds were like some distressing war tune or Demon Sound that burrowed into everyone's ears, dizzying them, almost making them want to vomit out everything inside.

It didn't take long for the Divine Tablet to lose its original appearance.

Coated with fresh blood, smeared with brain matter, covered with layers of bones and skin, wrapped with coils of intestines... Steam rising, sticky and nauseating, there was no semblance of the Divine Tablet left; to the uninformed, it looked like some kind of Demon Path Magic Artifact.

It was fortunate there was no Heavenly Punishment in this world, or this territory would be roaring with thousands of thunders.

But as the number of Evil Cultivators who died increased, the shining names on the Ancestor God Tablet began to dim little by little.

The Tablet's mysterious power began to dissipate.

The seven beams of light instead grew more focused, as if they could knock the Ancestor God Tablet away at any moment.

Seeing this scene, everyone from the Ancestor Dragon Society could see through Jia Sanyuan's intentions,

"This abominable creature, he wants to taint the Ancestor God Tablet, to break free of the Confusing God Prohibition and the Meat God beneath the earth."

"Damn, if he succeeds, the 'Outer Realm Meat God' inside the No.1 Machine will consume the entire city's population in less than 15 minutes, the Demon Pills created will then be returned to Yang Longxi, cleansing his contamination so that he can descend into the world with a Daoist Transformation Embodiment. At that time, we will all perish, and the New Moon rebellion is bound to fail."

"It may be too late to stop him."

"Who will go? Once out of the protection of the magical treasure and infected by the Dragon Rhino Evil Power, their Dao Foundation will be damaged, with no hope of Longevity."

...

Within the Ancestor Dragon Society, as the Cultivators of both good and evil debated,

They instinctively thought of Ying Qingdi, who may have had a solution with his methods.

But as they looked up, they immediately saw that this "Reincarnated Ancestor Dragon" was caught in a standoff that seemed destined for mutual destruction.

Around his Daoist Body, there floated gourds, Golden Bowls, stone bowls, cloth bags, Magical Nets, Jade Bottles, and so on; from these containers flew out one Dragon Beast after another, mutated from Human Clan Cultivators who Transcend Mortality to the Cavernous Mystery Realm, crazily and relentlessly hampering Ying Qingdi.

Ying Qingdi was indeed unparalleled in battle, but for the moment, he could do nothing about the many Dragon Beasts sacrificing themselves one after another.

Looking at the other side, the Jade-faced Immortal Man trapped in the "Xuan Yang Huangjing Lake" was also in extreme danger.

His howls were more painful with each successive cry.

He was no longer human.

"This madman, he has indeed gone insane."

"He's betting that he can hold out longer than Mr. Ying Daoist," Zhong Ziyang said, "As long as the Ancestor God Tablet is completely defiled, all will be settled."

At this moment, the one who spoke was Zhong Ziyang.

He was holding a treasure shaped like a Jade Ruyi named Taiyi Poison Protection Ruyi, an exotic treasure from Taishang Dao that could avoid all poisons. The pure light it emitted was also protecting several dozen Ancestor Dragon cultivators from the invasion of the Dragon Rhino evil power.

However, as he spoke, his gaze fell on Lin Bujue, who was beside him.

The expression on his face suggested that he intended to pass the Jade Ruyi to Lin Bujue, while he himself was prepared to disregard the erosion of the evil power and protect the Ancestor God Tablet.

Others, like Chen Xiyi and Shen Ruolan, showed similar intentions.

But upon seeing this, the evil cultivators on the opposite side began to laugh and said,

"Mr. Zhong Daoist, don't act rashly. I, Yang Cang, am a descendant of the Dragon Rhino Ancestor. I cultivate the orthodox 'Nine Revolutions Dragon God Scripture' and am not affected by this evil power. If you go and protect the Ancestor God Tablet, I will kill all the cultivators under your command and then smear their Essence Blood, Primordial Spirits, brain, and bone marrow all over that Divine Tablet."

"Brother Chen, hold back. Although Han Xiao respects your Fangcun Mountain, I don't hesitate to kill others. Your cultivators can't withstand a few breaths in my hands. If you go, I'll kill them all."

"Sister Shen, put away your Demon Slaying Sword quickly. The moment you draw your sword, you won't be able to defend against the thousands of blood shadows I will release. In an instant, all those wastes you're protecting will be left with nothing but empty skins."

...

The two sides, which had been evenly matched in battle earlier, now had their own fears. Yet under the intimidation of Jia Sanyuan's mad tactics, the Seven Evil Sects gained the upper hand.

The strong people of the Ancestor Dragon Society were all threatened.

Even I, Master Tao, received several threats. It was Zhou Yingchun, along with Qin Wuxiang, and the disciples from the Absorption Star Zhang Yuanzhen, Qingmu Ding Nansou, and Mixed Element Huang Buyi, who joined forces to send a fierce message across the distance to Tao Qian.

It seems they thought that Tao Qian's methods were limited and that if he wanted to protect people, he would not be able to kill.

But who would have expected that upon hearing this, Tao Qian,

with a solemn expression and eyes cold as ice, released the Toad God Tile hidden in his sleeve. The tile instantly transformed into invisible Divine Light, shooting towards the Seven Evils' camp.

At the same time, Tao Qian spoke out loudly:

"What are you creatures to dare to threaten me, Lin Runiu?"

"Just because I can't kill you at the moment, doesn't mean I can't teach you a lesson?"

"All of you, fall to the ground!"

"Duh duh duh!"

"This isn't good."

Hearing these words, disciples from the Seven Evil Sects all remembered the previous secret Divine Power of the Toad Sect.

Realizing the danger, they wanted to dodge.

Unfortunately, Master Tao was cunning. He acted before he even spoke, leaving the demons with no time to avoid.

Within the Seven Evil Sects' ranks, there were three heavy thuds in quick succession, "Thump, thump, thump". Zhang Yuanzhen, Ding Nansou, and Huang Buyi, each the Three Meridians Inheritor, let out a wail.

Struck in the back of their heads, their skulls shattered, and their brains burst forth.

After their agonized cries, they all fell unconscious.

The three were pitiable figures. Surrounded by fellow sect members, yet none of them moved to assist their bodies as they fainted, afraid that the Toad God Tile would also smash their heads. They let their bodies fall from the sky like broken cloth bags or rotten pig meat, crashing to the ground.

Thanks to being high-level cultivators, they suffered no fatal injuries, despite the falls.

"Hiss!"

Both righteous and evil sides gasped in shock.

Their gazes turned towards Lin Runiu.

They saw the Evil Person raise his hand, catching the returning Toad God Tile.

He even deliberately sighed, looking regrettably at the Three Meridians Inheritor who remained on the ground, muttering,

"What a pity, too far away to reap any benefits."

"At least it wasn't a waste to vent some anger; now let's see who else dares to threaten me?"

Though he muttered, everyone could hear him.

After Tao Qian finished speaking, he purposely looked at Zhou Yingchun, only to see the pale face of Master Baihua, who quickly shut his mouth, afraid of suffering bad luck and losing face.

Inwardly, Zhou Yingchun felt wronged and relieved, hesitantly sending a message to Qin Wuxiang, who was silently beside him,

"Brother Wuxiang is truly wise, foreseeing that the Evil Person would take advantage of the situation to make a move, which is why you didn't speak."

"Poor brothers, suffering this undeserved disaster. It's also settled, they are our sect brothers after all. I've been hit by the tile before, now it's their turn."

"He's just a coward, and his anger towards me is pointless."

"If he really has the ability, why doesn't he dare to confront the Young Sect Leader... oh no!"

While complaining, Zhou Yingchun suddenly realized something and his face lost all color.

Han Xiao, Yang Cang, Zhao Tianba, and others had the same thought.

They looked towards Tao Qian, thinking, This person's treasure is strange, able to turn into invisible Divine Light and hit people. If he threw it at the Young Sect Leader Jia Sanyuan and knocked him out, wouldn't all their efforts be in vain?

No, not just them.

In fact, when the several demons from the Seven Evil Sects continuously threatened Zhong Ziyang and Chen Xiyi, making them too wary to act, only Master Tao dared to strike, teaching the opponents a lesson and stealing the limelight.

Everyone thought of this possibility.

The Toad God Tile, a treasure personally wielded by the "Outer Realm Toad God" could not possibly be contaminated by mere Daoist Transformation evil power. With its strange effects and hard-to-defend attack method... at this moment, couldn't it be used to strike Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan's head?

In the sky, within Huang Jing Lake, Jia Sanyuan also came to the same conclusion.

Even while enduring torture, he forced himself to shout loudly,

"Lin Runiu, don't act rashly, or you'll cause a great disaster."

"If I am conscious, I can still control the amount of evil power from the reincarnated Demon that enters this world."

"If you knock me unconscious, my Daoist Body will directly transform into a gateway, introducing the evil power of Dragon Rhino to this world, not just a hundred or a thousand times more, but then indeed all will be settled."

Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan, intelligent, with skillful tactics, and a ruthless demon, yet in his scream, there was clear panic.

Chapter 524 - Extinction Blood Soul Calls Meat God, Nine Provinces Yu Tripods Finally Appear in the World

Outside Shangyang City, Master Tao had once again become the focus of the battlefield.

Previously, aside from Ying Qingdi and Jia Sanyuan, who had been fighting in the sky with the greatest might, it was Master Skull Smashing and Yin-Yang Killing God Zhong Ziyang who garnered the most attention—naturally, in terms of the aura of slaughter, Ying Qingdi and Zhong Ziyang were the strongest.

However, with the scene that had just transpired, both sides were now aware of the methods of Lin Runiu.

Hence, everyone turned their gaze toward him.

Everyone was speculating: would Master Skull Smashing use that treasure to crack open the skull of the Young Sect Leader of the Seven Evil Sects?

Tao Qian, holding the Toad God Tile, was indeed contemplating.

His original intention was, of course, to smash.

Yet, having heard Jia Sanyuan's words, were he truly to smash, it was very likely to end with both parties perishing. Therefore, he fell into hesitation.

Coincidentally, at that moment, the Toad God Tile trembled a few times, and the familiar prompt from the Toad God arrived.

"Smash it, and there will be a great reward."

Upon receiving this prompt, Tao Qian immediately understood.

The dozens of heads he had smashed earlier had not been in vain; the great big brother Toad God he had annoyed had finally cast a caring glance his way once more.

Could the treasures he had missed out on earlier, such as "Treasure Money," "Heavenly Toad Pearl," "Immovable Toad Robe," "Five Defilements Sky Banner," which by name alone sounded overwhelmingly powerful, actually be recovered?

Upon this thought, Tao Qian instantly felt the impulse to smash.

But it was at that moment that two transmissions of voice entered his ears one after the other.

The first was from Ying Qingdi.

Struggling to resist the self-detonations of a great number of Dragon Beasts, he silently spoke,

"Brother Lin, do not act rashly. Jade-faced Immortal Man may be a cunning demon, but what he said just now is without fault."

"He uses himself as a medium to summon the Dragon Rhino Evil Power into the world. He needs to continuously recite the scripture of the Dragon God Miao Scripture in his heart to control its intensity. Once he falls unconscious and the evil power is left uncontrolled, it will instantly crush Jia Sanyuan's Taoist Body and pour into the world. Jia Sanyuan's certain death is indeed welcome news, but our grand undertaking will undoubtedly also end in failure."

The second voice, quite unexpectedly, came from Zhong Ziyang.

"Mr. Lin Daoist, I have verified with the Taishang Secret Technique and Jia Sanyuan is not lying. You cannot knock him out."

"We need not be hasty. I am certain Ying Qingdi has something up his sleeve. Since he has already prayed to the Yellow Robed Evil God, he will certainly not let Jia Sanyuan succeed so easily. We should just quietly wait and see."

...

Compared to Ying Qingdi, naturally, it was the transmission from Zhong Ziyang that held more persuasive power.

Under the watch of thousands, Tao Qian sighed, silently lowered his hand, and tucked the Toad God Tile back into his sleeve.

At the same time, in the depths of his heart, he felt helplessly resigned as he addressed the ineffable figure in the void once more:

"Toad God above,"

"It is not that your disciple is unwilling to smash, but that I cannot."

"How about we do it this way? There's no need to reward your disciple this time. Just keep the accounts of those dozens of heads for now. Next time your disciple does a good job smashing, you can give them all at once, can't you?"

Ever since he knew the Toad God was an Outer Realm God who was unusually friendly to the Human Clan, Tao Qian's way of speaking had become more and more unconstrained.

If a disciple of the Nine Toad Sect overheard these words, they would probably fight to the death with Master Tao on the spot.

However, quite peculiarly, after these rebellious words were spoken, the tile trembled once more, and truly, no Golden Ingots or Treasure Beads fell.

"Toad God, do you agree?"

Even Tao Qian himself couldn't help but be surprised.

As he marveled at the Toad God's favor toward him, on the other side, the crowd saw him put away the tile—half were regretful, half breathed a sigh of relief.

Inside Xuan Yang Huangjing Lake, Jia Sanyuan saw the absence of the "Cranial Shattering Calamity" and couldn't help but feel invigorated once more.

Irritated at having nearly lost face, he instinctively increased his output.

In his heart, he recited the scripture even faster.

The Dragon Rhino Evil Power surging into this world once again exploded, finally wiping out all life within a thousand miles, except for the Ancestor Dragon Society, all turned into Dragon Beasts charging toward the Ancestor God Tablet.

One by one, each with their brains smeared on the tablet, their deaths were of no consequence.

The Demons and Ghosts summoned by the Seven Evil Sects all perished as well.

Pity these Evil Demons, in various places were not ordinary cultivators.

There were Great Demons who roamed the provinces, Devils who dominated certain Spiritual Mountains, Deceitful Objects that plagued foul waters, Ghosts that had consumed thousands of people, Abandoned Disciples of famous Great Sects, Demon Cultivators who walked the path of heresy and heterodoxy, Wild Mages who ate flesh and drank blood, Heterodox Loose Cultivators who practised both Daoist and Buddhist teachings but had gone astray... all had come to the New Moon drawn by opportunities and interests.

Hoping to lean on the Seven Evils, relying on Alchemists, to acquire sustenance, to cultivate the Great Dao.

Now, they had all become sustenance for others.

With Jade-faced Immortal Man's abrupt haste and the corrosion of the Dragon Rhino Evil Power, a thick layer of foul and indescribable filth, filled with the resentment of flesh and blood, capable of corrupting all things and Ten Thousand Spirits, had coated the Ancestor God Tablet. This filth swiftly hid the tablet's several hundred shining names, and its Divine Power suddenly diminished greatly.

Yet at this time, Ying Qingdi still could not kill all the Mutated Dragon Beasts that kept coming wave after wave.

Seeing this scene, Jia Sanyuan instantly became excited and triumphantly laughed, momentarily forgetting the pain and wildly exclaimed:

"Ha ha ha... Ying Qingdi, Ying Qingdi, you have ultimately lost to me, Jia Sanyuan."

"Seven Saints Mysterious God, arise for me."

While laughing, he immediately began casting.

Han Xiao, Yang Cang, Zhao Tianba, Qi Wuxin immediately cooperated, and instantly, the already terrifying seven rainbow light columns erupted with power. This Forbidden Technique, known as the "Seven Saints Sealing Heaven and Confusing God Array," under the control of the Demons, finally lifted the magnificent mountain-like Ancestor God Tablet.

The Qi surged tumultuously, appearing as if about to blow the Divine Tablet apart.

Jia Sanyuan then shifted his target; while still reciting the scripture in his heart, he reached into his chest and took out an irregular, fist-sized piece of Iron Sand, half blood-red, half pitch-black.

Chapter 525 - Extinction Blood Soul Summons Meat God, Nine Provinces Yu Ding Finally Appears in the World \_2

As soon as the object appeared, the sky above Shangyang City was immediately flooded with blood light, and countless resentful spirit apparitions emerged, maybe a hundred thousand, perhaps a million, or even more... it was impossible to clearly count the number of tormented souls, roaring and weeping, but no matter how much they struggled, they could not escape from that peculiar iron sand.

And what was quite abnormal was the life these resentful spirits had before.

The Demon Evil Cultivators used life souls to refine treasures and generally did not discriminate against who they chose, disregarding age or gender.

But at this moment, most of the souls that surged out from that iron sand were robust men, young women, and little children's resentful spirits.

Elderly people were one in ten thousand.

Seeing this scene, in an instant, including Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, and Lin Bujue from the Ancestor Dragon Society, all their faces drastically changed.

Even without Jia Sanyuan stating anything, everyone guessed the origin of this object.

Lin Bujue, still a young man with a kind heart and remaining youthful ardor, could hardly bear the scene before him; his face twisted with rage as he shouted vehemently:

"Beast! Jia Sanyuan, you are truly a beast, worse than pigs and dogs."

"I, Lin Bujue, swear here that I will take your life and end your Dao path in this lifetime."

As he bellowed these words, Tao Qian's expression subtly shifted, and he looked at Jia Sanyuan as if he were looking at a dead man.

Normally, if an unknown loose cultivator suddenly made such a vow, they'd suffer backlash.

After all, Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan was no ordinary Evil Cultivator.

He was not only the Young Sect Leader of the Seven Evils Sect but also the favored disciple of the old monster Alchemist Yang Longxi.

Even Ying Qingdi couldn't kill him in a short time.

Yet Lin Bujue was different.

Others did not know his origins, but Tao Qian knew a bit.

The Spirit Coffin lineage!

Yuan Gong personally stated: His origins are not weaker than Master Tao.

Being cursed like this by a junior, Jia Sanyuan initially wanted to scoff, but in that instant, he sensed an ominous foreboding.

As if he had truly provoked some terrifying existence?

Of course, that feeling passed in an instant, and Jia Sanyuan, constantly tortured, could not afford to ponder deeply.

He just sneered and then threw that iron sand towards the depths beneath Shangyang City.

That iron sand, transformed into dark blood light, entered the ground like a divine thunder, emitting a loud thunderous roar, aiming directly at the massive Meat God No.1 Machine lurking deep underground.

Afterward, this Jade-faced Immortal Man, out of revenge and to provoke the members of the Ancestor Dragon Society,

Intentionally said towards Lin Bujue, Tao Qian, and Zhong Ziyang:

"You guessed correctly, this object is called 'Great Extinction Blood Soul Pearl', it is indeed an absolutely pure Demon Treasure."

"I, the Seven Evils Sect, have been operating Blood and Flesh Factories throughout New Moon Province, using humans as materials, refining elixirs, medicines, flesh, marrow, souls, and even desires and lifespans, completely processing them until we extract the last value possible and crudely stuffing straw to fill those human sheds... This magnificent feat has enveloped the vast territory of New Moon Province with Black Cloud Blood Miasma and Demon Soul Blood Pearls in a hundred cities and counties."

"And this treasure is refined from the 'Miasma Essence' in the Black Cloud Blood Miasma mixed with the 'Soul Essence' from the Demon Soul Blood Pearls."

"So-called full utilization, do you all now recognize the methods of my Seven Evils Sect?"

As soon as Jia Sanyuan finished boasting,

From depths beneath Shangyang City, a terrifying explosion suddenly erupted.

Then came a constant, finely agonizing scream that caused five million people, including Tao Qian and Zhong Ziyang, the True Practitioners, to show pained expressions.

The sound, entering their ears, felt like countless steel needles piercing their souls, ceaselessly stirring.

"Hahaha... it's done, it's done."

"Outer Realm Meat God, quickly wake up."

"This ignorant flesh creature has the fortune to enter the world and indulge, and speaks of fear? The five million mortals in the city, through ancient and modern times, this must be the biggest of feasts, silly creature, fear not, let no one fear."

"Start eating, just eat, eat for me..."

It seemed Jia Sanyuan was indeed a bit mad due to severe torture.

But his methods were exceedingly ruthless.

"This is bad."

"The Divine Power restraining the Outer Realm Meat God on the Ancestor God Tablet was once driven into hibernation, afraid to consume humans, but now this scoundrel has awakened it with the 'Great Extinction Blood Soul Pearl', and it's likely to overcome its fear and start consuming humans, possibly opening the Ancestor God Tablet to the Seven Saints Mysterious God Prohibition... Are we about to be defeated in our rebellion?"

At this moment, everyone could see the drastically shifting situation and the trajectory leading to downfall.

The Ancestor Dragon Society side, everyone's expressions changed.

People looked at Ying Qingdi, who was still relentlessly entangled by Jia Sanyuan, and their already unstable morale began to waver.

Zhong Ziyang, Lin Bujue, Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen, Shen Ruolan... and other Heroes and Cultivators exchanged glances, each sighed deeply and started preparing their ultimate techniques, ready to fight desperately.

Yin Susu, Xu Wenkai, and others, harboring their own schemes, began retreating in different directions, ready to transform into rainbows and escape at any moment. Each face showed unwillingness and regret, lamenting the victory fruit that was about to wither unexpectedly and could not be harvested.

The only "abnormality" was Tao Qian.

Or rather, Master Skull Smashing Lin Runiu.

Upon seeing the Great Extinction Blood Soul Pearl, he was also enraged.

Especially looking at the millions of resentful souls, his fury reached its limits.

To make the majority of a province's population not survive past twenty-five would normally require a massive war.

But the Seven Evil Sects managed it with the operation of a Blood and Flesh Factory.

Committing such monstrous deeds that obliterated humanity was not enough; Jia Sanyuan truly drained every last drop of value, refining their remaining soul essence into a Demon Pearl to awaken the Outer Realm Meat God.

Tao Qian also sighed deeply, first glanced at the people of the Ancestor Dragon Society whose minds were unsettled, and then looked over to the intoxicated, wildly arrogant Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan.

This person known as Jade-faced seemed like a merely superficial and flaunting figure.

Now, however, no one would think so.

He was first tortured, recited the "Dragon God Miao Scripture," invoked the Dragon Rhino Evil Power to break the situation, then used the flesh of a Dragon Beast to defile the Ancestor God Tablet, using the Extinction Soul Pearl to awaken the Meat God; with a series of actions, he completely turned the tide.

Was the Ancestor Dragon Society, who was about to achieve total victory, going to lose now?

"What a pity!"

"The million resentful souls awakened... not just the Outer Realm Meat God but also a treasure."

Suddenly, Tao Qian shook his head and said two words.

At the same time, he stretched out his hand toward the front of the Overlord Palace within Shangyang City.

There lay a bronze sacrificial tripod that seemed quite ordinary.

"It's named Yu Ding, born from the merits of the Human Dao."

"With a million tortured lives here needing liberation, if not now, when else?"

Just at this critical moment when all Cultivators were ready to give their all.

Tao Qian's shouts resounded across the battlefield.

What followed was a sight that made both sides of good and evil widen their eyes.

A grand ancient sound was heard, the bronze tripod screamed.

A tremendously pure and vast Human Dao righteousness surged up right before the Overlord Palace.

Within this column of energy, a Divine Treasure distinctly appeared.

The object, also made of bronze.

With three legs and two ears, its shape was simple yet majestic, the Divine Light turbulent.

Its surface was engraved with ancient celestial scripts, sea devils, barbaric alien entities, Evil Spirits, Wind, Rain, Thunder, and Lightning... It seemed as if all things in the world were on it, and in a blink, they all seemed to come to life, only waiting for the master to command, then all would burst forth and suppress this era.

As the tripod flew out, the vast and magnificent aura suddenly descended.

All the Cultivators, from both righteous and evil sides, were amazed and covetous.

Even fools could tell this was an extraordinary treasure, one that recently made the whole Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, the seventy-two provinces, and the entire Cultivation World boil over, being fiercely sought and contested—a part of the Nine Provinces' Twelve Artifacts.

Among them, the Yu Ding.

Almost reflexively, many Cultivators wanted to rush to grab it, including Han Xiao and Yang Cang.

But soon, they all realized an unacceptable truth.

This Divine Artifact Yu Ding, as soon as it appeared, had already chosen its master.

None other than the Master Skull Smashing Lin Runiu from the Ancestor Dragon Society.

He merely raised his hand, and Yu Ding flew to him.

At the same time, he did not forget to mock the Seven Evils Sect and their Evil Cultivators:

"Jia Sanyuan, you fools have occupied Shangyang City for long yet didn't realize this Divine Treasure was right before your eyes."

"To be on Treasure Mountain without knowing its worth shows you are all people without virtue or fortune."

"If I were you, early retirement would be advisable, to avoid more misfortunes later and being unable to find liberation."

Chapter 526: Master Skull Smashing Makes a Clever Move, Yu Ding Suppresses the Monument to Overcome Shangyang

Before Shangyang City, it was Jade-faced Immortal Man who, with extraordinary means, reversed the adverse situation and took the upper hand, rightfully confirming his status as the Seven Evil Young Master and favored disciple of Dragon Rhino.

Unexpectedly, the situation abruptly changed when a Master Skull Smashing emerged from the Ancestor Dragon Society.

It was clear from his words that he had taken advantage of the convenient "Great Extinction Blood Soul Pearl" thrown by Jia Sanyuan to secure a Divine Treasure into his possession.

As the details of the "Demon City Incident" and "Yang Sui Uprising" spread throughout the world, now, whether they were Dictator Warlords, Evil Demon Cultivators, Righteous People, or other powers, all were aware of the existence of the Ancestor God Treasure.

Although the Mountain and River Map was lost, the news of several other treasures soon emerged.

Among them was the Nine States' Twelve Treasures, and the most renowned among this set was Yu Ding.

For this treasure was originally an Ancient Divine Artifact, an ancient Great Saint named "Yu" cast Nine Cauldrons, and later, the Ancestor Emperor swept away the wilderness, suppressed the Divine Ability and Deceitful Objects from all directions, and collected the treasures of the world to forge the "Ancestor God Forbidden Technique," protecting the common people from the ravages of transcendent and strange evils, with the nine esteemed Yu Cauldrons among them.

Now, the Forbidden Technique that had existed for over two thousand years was completely shattered, and some fragments that fell into the mundane world turned into treasures, seemingly predestined to let Yu Ding be reborn.

As a major Evil Path sect in New Moon Province, the Seven Evil Sects also heard of the existence of the Ancestor God Treasure and had exerted great effort in searching for it.

However, they could never have imagined that the ordinary-looking bronze sacrificial tripod in front of the Overlord Palace was actually that Yu Ding.

Provoked by Tao Qian, they were so infuriated that their faces twisted.

They no longer cared to maintain the Seven Saints Mysterious God Sealing Heaven Prohibition, to aid the awakening of the "Outer Realm Meat God," but recklessly acted out, attempting to seize the treasure.

"Even if this tripod cannot compare to the original, it is extraordinary. If we can obtain it, perhaps we can achieve Dao with it."

"Say that we lack virtue and fortune, ha! I don't believe it; I insist on seizing it. Brothers, let us join forces and unleash the power of the prohibition to intercept this tripod."

"Ha ha ha, excellent."

"This person is truly foolish, knowing the whereabouts of the Divine Treasure, not secretly taking it, but blatantly calling the treasure out, not knowing that the duck that hasn't reached the mouth can fly away."

...

Other than the Sunv Sect disciples, the rest of the Six Veins' Disciples of the Seven Evil Sect, filled with shared enemy and anger, banded together.

They acted simultaneously, attempting to use the power of the "Seven Saints Sealing Heaven and Confusing God Great Prohibition" to intercept the Yu Ding that was about to break through the air.

Above, Jia Sanyuan, Han Xiao, Yang Cang, and others witnessed this scene, neither stopping nor reprimanding.

Instead, as if they had received transmission from the Jade-faced Immortal Man, they nodded and unexpectedly acted in unison against Tao Qian with a tacit understanding.

They did not press forward all at once to fight or kill but each employed secretive and malevolent techniques.

First, it was the Alchemist Saint Child Han Xiao, who shook the white fan in his hand and loudly said to Tao Qian:

"Mr. Lin Daoist, I am Han Xiao of the Han Family. I respect your methods and originally wished to have a fair battle with you."

"But now, it's not possible. This Yu Ding should not fall into your hands. I have a small method here that should not harm your life, just to hinder you for a moment."

As he spoke, he reached into his robe and took out a small mirror.

He aimed it at Tao Qian from a distance, instantly capturing his form and appearance.

In the mirror, another Lin Runiu appeared, vividly lifelike, as though a living person.

Han Xiao, seeing his success, chuckled and murmured a spell, suddenly biting his tongue tip, and a mouthful of foul-smelling blood immediately sprayed onto the mirror, instantly merging with it. The blood-soaked Lin Runiu in the mirror suddenly trembled, appearing as if drunk, swaying and staring blankly.

As this scene unfolded, Chen Xiyi from the Ancestor Dragon Society immediately exclaimed in alarm, "Not good, this is the Han Family's Evil Technique 'Blood Soul Seizing Technique', targeting the Three Souls and Seven Spirits, immensely vicious and unpredictable. Brother Lin, quickly consolidate your spirit, do not let it shake your soul."

Chen Xiyi's warning was slightly late.

Before he could speak, Tao Qian's mind had already received a Record: [Suffering from the Evil Technique Blood Soul Seizing Technique... immunity granted! Backlash occurred!]

The next moment, Tao Qian showed no sign of disturbance.

But Han Xiao, who had used the Evil Technique to harm others, his face suddenly paled, and with a "bang," the mirror in his hand shattered, and he spat out a large mouthful of fresh blood.

"This is impossible!"

Hearing Han Xiao's incredulous shout, Master Yuan's mocking laughter sounded in Tao Qian's mind.

"Ha ha ha...The Han Family people are really still this weak-willed."

"This family is also considered a millennium old family but specializes in curse techniques and other Evil Techniques, most adept at underhanded methods, detested by gods and ghosts, and disliked by both immortals and demons."

"This youngster thought you were a Secret of the Toad Sect; little did he know that you possess a Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, least afraid of such bewildering soul capturing spells. Unless he summons his family's ancient rare treasure 'The Book of Seven Arrows', using these small techniques will not only fail to trouble you but bring shame upon himself and add injuries."

Tao Qian had no time to respond to Master Yuan, not because he was eager to collect the treasure.

If he wished, Yu Ding could immediately burst forth Divine Light, break the blockade, and fall into his hands.

Both sides, righteous and evil, thought Lin Runiu was a highly moral man who saved many people. Holding one of the Nine States' Twelve Treasures, the "Valley God Gui," he could attract Yu Ding to acknowledge him as its master and actively come forth.

But that was only acknowledging a master, far from "refining."

If they could intercept it now, they could seize the treasure.

Tao Qian saw this point!

That's why he deliberately dallied, allowing the Six Veins' True Inheritors from the Seven Evil Sect, using the prohibition, to trap Yu Ding.

In doing so, however, he gave another treasure a chance to breathe.

Chapter 527: Master Skull Smashing Implements a Clever Plan, Yu Ding's Stele Breaks Shangyang\_2

The "Ancestor God Tablet," which was supposed to be blasted away, fell back again.

The Seven Evils Sect did not bother with this scene for the time being.

Along with Han Xiao, who simultaneously made a covert move against Tao Qian, there were also Yang Cang, Zhao Tianba, and Qi Wuxin, all employing similar petty tricks. They all believed that even if they could not kill Tao Qian, at the very least, they could make him frantic and unable to retrieve the treasure.

Yang Cang uttered a low shout, and a city-sized Dragon Soul phantom appeared behind him, its eyes flashing. It suddenly released two terrifying Demon Lights, aiming at Tao Qian.

Zhao Tianba was the most direct, punching through the air, shaking heaven and earth.

Qi Wuxin, who had cultivated the Demon Path's "Blood Shadow Scripture" and was exceptionally ruthless, took out a crimson flying knife from his personal treasure bag. After throwing it, it transformed into a streak of blood light, flashing away in an attempt to decapitate Tao Qian.

Compared to Han Xiao, these three were luckier.

Their petty tricks were individually blocked by Zhong Ziyang, Shen Ruolan, and Qi Daozhen.

After everyone took action, they all turned their heads to urge Tao Qian.

The fellow Daoist Heroes all meant well, but among them were some hidden assailants.

"Brother Lin, do not delay any longer, quickly retrieve the Yu Ding."

"If the two treasures combine, perhaps we still have a chance to succeed."

"It is said that the Yu Ding is a Divine Treasure that stabilizes the world; it might be able to suppress the Outer Realm Meat God that is about to awaken and save the five million All People in the city."

"Mr. Lin Daoist, are you lack strength? If not, let me do it. I have cultivated the 'Taiping Dao Scripture,' which can summon Yellow Turban Warriors to obey commands; they can even carry the Yu Ding back."

"Don't panic, Brother Lin, my five sisters and I are here to help you."

Who had hidden malicious intent was apparent upon hearing them.

Xu Wenkai was slightly better, still knowing how to disguise his intentions, first seeking Tao Qian's opinion.

The five Devil God Army Princesses were completely unacquainted with courtesy.

With Yin Susu, the mature and seductive Seventeenth Sister in the lead, with a swirl, one could only see five exquisite bodies pressing up close.

For a moment in Southern Yue, Tao Qian already knew of Yin Susu's Charm. Although she was a shameless demoness, her figure and face could be considered top-notch beauties under the heavens.

Now, as she mingled among the five sisters, she did not particularly stand out.

Not to mention the Seventeenth Sister who looked like a fully ripened fruit in front, the green-skirted young girl behind her was also charming and cute, witty, making one involuntarily want to get close and cherish her in an embrace.

Then there were those two demonesses, one as cool as ice and the other as passionate as fire, after a few glances, one's senses were stimulated to sensitivity, who wouldn't want to enjoy the wonderful experience of ice and fire?

As they pressed close, Tao Qian found himself surrounded by twittering swallows and fragrance wafting through the air.

If an ordinary Cultivator faced this situation, this stroke of sensual luck, they would likely collapse, weak in the knees, unable to move.

Completely unable to resist, nor wanting to avoid the five stunning beauties who were simultaneously pulling, holding, and even trying to kiss him.

Utterly oblivious to the great danger within.

Tao Qian could be sure: if caught by these five women, setting aside the Pleasures of the Flesh, his life would likely fall into their hands, let alone his treasures.

With a Devil God to back them up, there was likely nothing these five princesses weren't daring to do.

Unfortunately, they encountered Master Tao.

While still grappling with the group of Seven Evils Sect Disciples, Tao Qian still had the strength to push the five women away with the Toad Pearl Light, smiling at them as he said,

"Thank you for your kind intentions, Ru Niu is grateful."

"But they're just some dumb and useless things; just watch my methods."

As Tao Qian spoke, he saw the Six Veins Disciples, under his deliberate influence, involuntarily transferring all the Forbidden Technique's Power to the Yu Ding. Even the "Seven Evil Blood Refining Banners" used to assist the Outer Realm Meat God in consuming humans were also swept up, attempting to drag the Yu Ding back into their array for suppression.

"This is just perfect!"

Seeing his little trick succeed, Tao Qian suddenly laughed heartily.

He took out the [Valley God Gui] from his bosom and threw it towards the sky above Shangyang City.

Performing a big action first, then uttered Heart Execution Words.

"You fools think of Divine Treasures like the Yu Ding and the Valley God Gui as ordinary treasures."

"Know that Divine Treasures have a spirit; once they acknowledge a master, there's no need for refinement."

"Break for me!"

Upon hearing these words, Jia Sanyuan, who was still wailing, suddenly sensed something terrible.

Alas, it was too late.

The moment the Valley God Gui was thrown, it immediately merged with the Yu Ding.

Both treasures erupted with the Divine Light of the Five Grains, the righteous qi of the Human Dao, instantly breaking through the seal and not flying towards Tao Qian.

Instead, under the stunned gaze of the Seven Evil Sect's demons, they turned and flew towards the mountainous Ancestor God Tablet covered in blood and filth.

The next moment!

A "clang" resounded across the area.

The Divine Tablet that was supposed to be pushed away was forcibly resealed by the two Exotic Treasures.

And the filth and fishy substances on the Divine Tablet were instantly absorbed by the "Valley God Gui," refined in a moment, and without any attempt at hiding, generously poured into Shangyang City, bestowing the essence of the five grains.

The city's inhabitants who had been on the brink of death due to being devoured by the Meat God, one by one received nourishment.

The Shangyang City that once surged with blood now suddenly wafted with the fragrance of grains, creating a wonderfully peculiar scene.

Even more astonishing was the "Yu Ding" that sat atop the Divine Tablet.

It seemed to resonate with the continuous and dense wailings of the Meat God, causing all of the engraved alien creatures on its body to begin flashing. Inside the cauldron, there was an expanse of chaos, with clarity and muddiness rising and falling, while also beginning to manifest sun, moon, and stars, wind, clouds, thunder, mountains, rivers, lakes, seas, Exotic Beasts, Gods and Demons, and so on.

Shortly, a halo of light settled, and immense power burst forth.

Only the sound of "clang, clang, clang" could be heard crazily resonating, as if the Yu Ding were treating the Ancestor God Tablet as a chisel, hammering away without any reservation.

With each strike, the mountainous Divine Tablet lowered by a fraction.

Although the Six Veins Disciples and people like Han Xiao and Yang Cang, sensing something amiss, cast spells to stabilize the [Seven Saints Sealing Heaven and Confusing God Great Prohibition], and urged the seven streams of evil light to confront the Divine Tablet.

But with the Yu Ding already erupting with power, what could possibly hold it back?

And not to mention the Valley God Gui thrown by Tao Qian, this treasure, too, became invigorated, hanging upside down, spewing out brilliant light, continuously weakening the Forbidden Technique's power.

On one side were three treasures of extraordinary origin!

On the other, a Forbidden Technique.

Originally, with the support of the multitude of Evil Demons from the Seven Evil Sects, the Confusing God Prohibition should not lose, or at least not lose too quickly.

Unfortunately, these people were seduced by Tao Qian's treasures, giving rise to greed, and losing the initiative.

After the competition of powers, a victor emerged rapidly.

With a final dull thud, the Ancestor God Tablet, treated as a chisel by the Yu Ding, forcefully pierced through the Great Prohibition that enveloped the entire Shangyang City.

In an instant, the seven beams of evil light dispersed.

The Blood Refining Banners spread across Shangyang City self-combusted without flame, turning into ashes.

Amidst the thunderous booms, the Ancestor God Tablet settled in the center of the city.

It seemed coincidental, or perhaps it was fate.

The spot where the Divine Tablet landed was precisely the Overlord Palace, this luxurious palace that had withstood hundreds of years, under the witness of hundreds of gleaming names, was now crushed into ruins by the Ancestor God Tablet.

In the midst of dust and debris, the Yu Ding and Valley God Gui, these two treasures, were still in motion.

There was no need for Tao Qian's command!

Within the Yu Ding, the righteous energy of the Human Dao soared high into the sky and fell back down, forming a massive Protective Shield, blocking the "Dragon Rhino Evil Power" that pervaded thousands of miles.

Meanwhile, the Valley God Gui instantly turned into a rainbow light, diving into the earth, following the wailing of the Meat God, seeking out this creature for a showdown.

One was an Outer Realm Evil Spirit, a fallen creature of flesh and blood.

The other was an Ancestor God Treasure, specializing in refining flesh and blood into the essence of the five grains.

These two were the epitome of mutual generation and overcoming.

...

All these changes, while complex to describe,

Actually occurred within the brief span of ten breaths, all manipulated by Tao Qian alone.

At the start, his urgent call for treasures, appearing eager to stand out, even deceived the Ancestor Dragon Society, who would have thought this person was actually aiming to break through Shangyang City in one fell swoop?

Previously, the cultivators had speculated who could truly breach this city guarded by Evil Demons.

The Reincarnated Ancestor Dragon Ying Qingdi?

Or perhaps Yin-Yang Killing God Zhong Ziyang?

The answer was quite unexpected, yet it was none other than Lin Runiu, who had just received the title of Master Skull Smashing.

This person's favor from the Valley God Gui and Yu Ding, these two Ancestor God Treasures, was already inconceivable.

Even more unfathomable were the methods with which he flipped his hand over the clouds and covered his hand with rain.

At this very moment!

The Seven Evil Sects were naturally filled with shock and fury.

As for the Ancestor Dragon Society, they were exuberant with joy, the entire group boiling with excitement.

"Hahaha... the city has fallen."

"Brother Lin has impressive methods; I am no match for you."

"Daoist friends, quickly enter the city, eradicate these beasts."

"Gentlemen, first employ your methods to take the city's inhabitants away in batches, then use killing methods, and exterminate them all."

"Good!"

"Kill!"

Chapter 528 - Jade-faced Immortal Man is Backstabbed, Ancestor Dragon's Entire Group Harbors Ulterior Motives

Everyone knew that on the Immortal Demon Battlefield, the situation could change in the blink of an eye.

But such a quick succession of changes as had just occurred was still rare.

The Seven Evil Sects had hardly had time to gloat over the ingenious maneuvers of "Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan" before Tao Qian shattered their excellent situation to pieces.

With the fall of Shangyang City, a huge defeat was evident.

As the cultivators from Ancestor Dragon Society, filled with killing intent and anticipation of battle, looked set to storm the city, the disciples of the Seven Evil Sects all showed faces of utter despair.

Even Alchemist Saint Child Han Xiao and Yang Family's Heir Yang Cang had expressions of dejection. Faced with the daunting Zhong Ziyang and Chen Xiyi, they all drew back, whereas earlier they had brandished swords and used their Evil Demon Magic to brazenly and stubbornly fight against the True Inheritors of the Great Sects, holding their own without falling behind.

Now, realizing that the tide had turned, they didn't dare make a move again, lest they hear someone say, "There's no need to talk about morality with such Evil Demons, let's just join forces and attack them," and then be surrounded and killed.

It seemed Han Xiao and Yang Cang, both being outsiders, felt uncomfortable seeing the Seven Evil Sects' great business collapse yet they still had a way out.

The most unwilling to accept this outcome, however, were Zhao Tianba and Qi Wuxin.

They were both talents from the local province of New Moon, one the heir of the local great Zhao family and the other the Young Leader of the Hundred Sects Alliance.

Even if they fled, there was nowhere to escape.

They watched as the Ancestor Dragon Society broke into Shangyang and began slaughtering the disciples of the Seven Evil Sects.

In their eyes, there was a mix of anger, grief, and resentment, but their sadness was not for the Seven Evils but for themselves.

They foresaw a grim future: after the combined forces of Ancestor Dragon Society, Beichan Temple, and Xuan Dao Sect annihilated the Seven Evil Sects, they would assuredly root out their families and the Hundred Sects Alliance, plundering all their grains and treasures.

The victors, after all, had such privileges.

Compounding their misery was their complete inability to resist. They had been forced to submit to the Seven Evil Sects before, and now how could they possibly stand a chance against the alliance forces that had decimated the Seven Evil Sects?

Even surrendering would be futile, for the root of the problem lied in their differing paths.

When paths diverge, conflict and deadly battles ensue, and the losers are always annihilated.

This had been without exception since ancient times.

Confronted with these dire straits, Zhao Tianba and Qi Wuxin both turned to look at Jia Sanyuan, who was still in the Xuan Yang Huangjing Lake, no longer caring about the disparities or hierarchies between them.

Both of them spoke up one after the other, drawing clear lines.

First was Qi Wuxin, his voice hoarse as he shouted:

"Mr. Jia, the Hundred Sects Alliance was forcefully formed by your Seven Evil Sects, and there have always been many disputes and private intentions among us."

"Now that the grand enterprise has been destroyed, there's no need for the alliance to exist. It would be proper for it to dissolve."

"It's also a matter of fate that my ancestor chanced upon a volume of 'Blood Shadow Scripture.' With this, we started the Side Door lineage of Blood Shadow Sect. Recently, as my whole sect practiced our methods and trained, we traced back the source of our lineage and obtained the Great Fate Technique."

"We eventually learned that the root of our Daoist Skill originated from the Netherworld Demon Sect that mysteriously disappeared in ancient times. Now that the Demon Sect will return, the Blood Shadow Sect will also undergo ancestral return, leaving New Moon to join the Netherworld Demon Sect."

"Fellow Daoists, don't worry about us. Qi Wuxin is also leaving."

...

"What a Jade-faced Immortal Man you are, boasting of your omnipotence, easily reaching the heavens and the earth. Yet how could you be defeated so easily? Poor me, earlier I was blinded by the Devil, my heart scorched by the Evil Elixir, believing you truly had found the Dao of Longevity, earnestly convincing my father to drag our Zhao family onto your Seven Evils' treacherous boat. Now it's my fault my whole family will suffer. I despise you."

"Jia Sanyuan, today I, Zhao Tianba, cut off my grace and righteousness with you and cancel karmic ties."

"Fellow Daoists, my Zhao family will now relocate and leave New Moon Province. In the future, we will do good deeds and abstain from evil acts. I hope you won't pursue us."

"With this parting, Zhao Tianba is also leaving."

...

These two statements resounded, unavoidably seizing everyone's attention.

Well, both the righteous and the evil had now witnessed what fickle and shameless truly meant.

What seemed like ordinary words actually concealed some Profound Mystery.

One was making a direct cut and revealing his own foundation as a deterrent. Although hidden for many years, the terrifying reputation of the Netherworld Demon Sect was true, being one of the original sources of the Demon Path. Present demons sects like the Evil Sect and Demon Buddha Temple were considered its successors, with only the Secret Demon Sect and Taishang Demon Sect having histories comparable to it.

The much-coveted Great Book 'Blood God Scripture' was from this Demon Sect.

Now hearing the secret, that the Netherworld Demon Sect was about to return?

This piece of news made many cultivators take subconscious note.

The other, Zhao Tianba, was trying to erase the bad deeds of his Zhao family in one fell swoop, at the same time shifting the blame for the collusion with the Seven Evil Sects onto Jia Sanyuan.

To those uninformed and quite naive, it might seem like the Zhao family was a conscientious noble family, only momentarily fooled by the Jade-faced Immortal Man, and perhaps forgivable.

Unfortunately, there were no such naive and kindhearted people present, not even a purely virtuous hero like Lin Bujue. Hearing this, they couldn't help but reveal a sneer, their killing intent not diminishing but instead increasing.

Zhao Tianba knew this and uttered these words merely to make a clean break.

He was also displaying weakness, bargaining for some "relocation" time for the Zhao family.

Having said this, he turned and fled without even a struggle.

And thanks to the Ancestor Dragon Society being preoccupied with slaughtering the Seven Evil Cultivators, nobody paid him or Qi Wuxin any mind, focused as they were on the matter at hand. They planned to settle scores later, allowing the two to escape unchallenged.

Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan!

A few hours ago, he was still full of confidence, virtually the Young Master of New Moon Province.

Now, he had been backstabbed by his allies.

But he was no ordinary individual. He ignored the words of Zhao Tianba and Qi Wuxin as if they were within his expectations.

His naked and repulsively mutated body bore a pair of crimson eyes that fixated on Tao Qian inside Shangyang City.

The chill and hatred in those eyes seemed almost tangible.

The one previously suffering such treatment was Ying Qingdi.

Jia Sanyuan himself thought that his real opponent was Ying Qingdi, and that the one who could break through the city he defended would surely be this Reincarnated Ancestor Dragon.

Who could have expected a secret from the Toad Sect to emerge halfway through the fray?

He couldn't help but wonder whether this too was a deadly scheme by the Ancestor Dragon Society.

Could it be that Ying Qingdi had deliberately drawn all his attention as a decoy while the real trump card, the game-changer, was this person?

At this thought, Jia Sanyuan immediately turned his head to look at Ying Qingdi.

Just at that moment,

the previously besieged and beleaguered Ying Qingdi, tangled with a large number of exploding mutated dragon beasts, suddenly smiled, raising his hand to take out a large golden plate.

This object was glittering in gold, exceedingly bright as if forged from gold, surrounded by an aura of rainbow light, incredibly wondrous—it was Ying Qingdi's prized treasure "Yellow Heaven Evil Mirror."

"Freeze!"

With the treasure mirror in hand, Ying Qingdi abruptly spoke.

Immediately after, numerous splendors, each the size of a walnut, flew out of the mirror, rolling through the air, transforming into yellow-robed attendants.

Each of these attendants found a dragon beast, saying "May the Ancestor Dragon Soul bless you" before embracing the dragon beast and exploding together, descending to Huangquan.

Booming sounds erupted, resonating simultaneously within two to three breaths.

The yellow light and bloody mist dissipated, and the sky was abruptly clear.

The previously deceased yellow-robed attendants all revived, returning back into the treasure mirror.

The Trapped Dragon Self-Destruction Array, which could give any Perfected Cultivator of Cavernous Mystery a headache, was so effortlessly broken by Ying Qingdi.

Seeing this scene, Jia Sanyuan's spirit trembled, almost spitting blood, and was even more confirmed in his thoughts.

Struggling, he roared,

"What magnanimous heroes, so sly and ruthless, to play me like this, it's the utmost shamelessness."

"Ying Qingdi!"

"Do you really feel at ease, letting all the fame and credit go to the Toad Sect Secret?"

"Be aware that prestige is of utmost importance. That man joined your Ancestor Dragon Society midway, superficially a man of high morals, holding the power of obtaining two Ancestor God Treasures consecutively, and with the merit of breaking Shangyang City. I see he also has quite a good relationship with Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, and others... If he harbors bad intentions to take your place, I'm afraid he could succeed."

"If I were you, I would eliminate him right now, cut him down and that's that."

"Sss!"

Upon hearing these words, the crowd couldn't help but raise their heads to look.

Especially Lin Bujue, Zhong Ziyang, and others, their eyes trembled, their spirits shaken.

What a Jade-faced Immortal Man!

On the brink of death, he did not forget to set a trap.

If it were a ruthless character hearing these reasoned and well-founded words of provocation, even if they did not strike Tao Qian on the spot, they would likely become suspicious, and ultimately they would not be able to resist plotting to harm him in the future.

After uttering these words, he still felt it was not enough.

In secret, he immediately transmitted a message to Ying Qingdi,

"Mr. Ying Daoist, what a clever tactic, this time you have won, I, Jia Sanyuan, have nothing to say."

"As per our previous tacit agreement, I will lead my cultivators back to the Seven Evils Cave Heaven and hand over New Moon Province to you."

"Afterward, you need to secretly give me two million mortals for my Seven Evil Sects to use in alchemy."

"Do you remember this agreement? Do you acknowledge it?"

...

Superficially a leader of the Righteous, yet covertly conniving with Evil Demons to seize lands using tyrannical methods combined with cunning schemes.

In the eyes of Jia Sanyuan, Ying Qingdi should be a terrifyingly ambitious character.

Thus, at this critical juncture, he chose to openly sow discord, planting seeds of enmity, hoping to use Ying Qingdi's hand in the future to eliminate the culprit behind the downfall of the Seven Evil Sects—the sudden emergence of the Toad Sect's Secret, Master Skull Smashing Lin Runiu.

Behind closed doors, however, he demanded that the ambitious fulfill their promise.

He guessed that Ying Qingdi must be unwilling, but constrained by the deal, he would probably agree for now, and make other plans upon success.

This way, he and the Seven Evil Sects still had room to maneuver, a chance for vengeance.

If Ying Qingdi was indeed such a person, Jia Sanyuan's plot might just succeed.

Unfortunately, he could never imagine

that Ying Qingdi was mad.

What Jia Sanyuan saw as "secret collusion" was seen quite differently from Ying Qingdi's perspective.

Even at this very moment, the words entering his ears, laden with threats, might even be... praise in the ears of Ying Qingdi?

Regardless of what it was, Ying Qingdi's face showed no change after listening.

Instead, he turned the "Yellow Heaven Evil Mirror" towards him.

All the while laughing loudly and righteously declaring,

"Hahaha... Demon Jia, you wait until you're at death's door to think of stirring up discord, isn't it a bit too late?"

"Do you think that I, Ying Qingdi, have fought across dozens of provinces and initiated dozens, nearly a hundred uprisings, just to compete for lands? To become a vulgar Emperor?"

"What I am doing, it's all for this nation and its people."

"I believe that Brother Runiu and all other Daoist friends also hold the same aspirations as I."

"I have never been attached to this position; whether it's Brother Runiu or any other Daoist who wishes to take it, just utter a word, and I, Ying Qingdi, will surely abdicate."

"Jia Sanyuan, no use struggling anymore, just go to your death."

Ying Qingdi's words echoed across the skies of Shangyang City.

As people like Tao Qian listened, their brows furrowed slightly, absorbed in thought.

And others like Yin Susu and Xu Wenkai, upon hearing this, their eyes were filled with admiration, truly taking his words at face value.

Some even went further, starting to think about how to seize the fruits of victory, to make Ying Qingdi willingly abdicate, to divide the lands, and steal supplies and treasures.

Chapter 529 - Cave Heaven Blessed Land to Avoid Calamity, Jade-faced Immortal Man Gambles on Dao Dominance

Jia Sanyuan probably never expected that his words of incitement would have no effect whatsoever; instead, it was Ying Qingdi's own expressions of intent that kindled a seed of betrayal amongst the members of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

This society was never pure to begin with, a mix of good and evil, with both honorable heroes and hypocritical ambitious villains.

The "New Moon Uprising" previously provided a common goal that united the cultivators, and now that victory seemed within sight, it was natural for each to have their own scheming.

Of course, all this had nothing to do with him, the Jade-faced Immortal Man, or the Seven Evil Sects.

After all, with the success of New Moon, it also meant that the Seven Evil Sects, which had existed for a long time and were founded by seven predecessors of the Side Door, would completely disappear, never to exist again.

Jia Sanyuan watched the scenes before him, listened to the voice of Ying Qingdi, and finally, his gaze swept past Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, Yin Susu, Xu Wenkai, and the others.

A heart full of twisted anger dissipated inexplicably.

With a complicated gaze, he suddenly sighed and said,

"You are of the Righteous Path, while I follow the Demon Path; you cultivate step by step towards longevity with great prospects, while I cannot. Even if I am lucky enough to step into the Ultimate Happiness Realm, I must face numerous disasters, from which there is no escape."

"Who doesn't know that using the citizens of a city or a province as nourishment for cultivation will generate endless evil power, which will backlash the moment the hour comes, regardless of how meticulous the plans or how strong the power—one might fail miserably just because they cannot afford the price decreed by fate."

"I originally thought that with enough allies and with my wisdom, I might be able to withstand it and shift the consequences onto others."

"But I didn't expect to still fail at the last moment."

"Looking at everyone here, none are ordinary; Mr. Ying Daoist has a bloodline containing divine power, Mr. Zhong Daoist is the Taishang Daoist Son, Daoist Chen is a true inheritor of Fangcun, Qi Daoist is a Canxuan True Practitioner, the Demon Slaying Immortal, the daughter of Devil God, an inheritor of the Taiping Dao Scripture, a war general, the Heavenly Corpse Cultivator, Outer Realm Demon Spirits... and Lin Runiu, who is favored by the Outer Realm Toad God, continuously recognized by the Ancestor God Treasure, is such an anomaly. Compared to you all, Jia Sanyuan's loss is not unjust."

This Jade-faced Immortal Man seemed to have genuinely given up completely.

Rambling on despondently, he began to tally up the components of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

Seeing him like this, many felt a certainty of victory and joy spread across their faces.

Only Tao Qian, Lin Bujue, Zhong Ziyang, and a few others remained vigilant, not just because of Jia Sanyuan, but also because of Ying Qingdi.

"At this point in the siege, the Jade-faced Immortal Man was the most impressive, even though he now appears to be a loser, his methods and wisdom indeed command respect."

"On the other hand, Ying Qingdi has been utterly inactive, even appearing dim and incapable against the backdrop of Mr. Lin Daoist's radiance... something is terribly off?"

"There's trickery afoot."

The ten cultivators with their secret plots exchanged veiled glances, as if they could hear each other's thoughts.

However, on this occasion, including Tao Qian, they were all wrong again.

The one who acted out of turn was still not Ying Qingdi.

It was still Jia Sanyuan!

While rambling, he also seemed to have reached his limit of endurance and finally stopped chanting the "Nine Revolutions Dragon God Scripture," drawing back all of the Dragon Rhino evil power within a thousand miles.

The territory that had been like a human purgatory instantly returned to clarity and cleanliness.

Everyone was stunned and turned to look at him.

The Jade-faced Immortal Man who had done all this was still baring his repulsive body.

Raising his hand, a pale glow flashed, and a white bone talisman flew out, immediately emitting a fog of corpse gas, and in an instant, a sinister gateway formed.

Behind that gateway, a barbaric and bizarre Evil Cave Heaven appeared.

"The Seven Evil Cave Heaven!"

Everyone present couldn't help but call out the origins of that Evil Cave.

Many cultivators revealed a greedy light in their eyes.

Their gazes were even more scorching, more intense, more eager than when facing any other treasure or nourishment, as if they wished to snatch that white bone talisman and take the "Seven Evil Cave Heaven" behind it for themselves.

Jia Sanyuan could naturally sense those greedy gazes and sneered sarcastically.

He deliberately shifted his body to give a better view to the cultivators of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

He even took the initiative to introduce with a proud tone,

"Everyone wants to look, then take a good look."

"Inside this gate is the very foundation of our Seven Evil Sects—the 'Seven Evil Cave.'"

"It was originally an Innate Secret Realm that after years of nourishment, became a Cave Heaven Blessed Land."

"In recent ancient times, it was excavated by our sect's seven ancestors, who worked hard to cultivate it, making what is today's New Moon Province and the Seven Evil Sects possible."

"Everyone knows that we cultivators absorb the Source Qi of all things and use Extraordinary Power, and thus we pay hefty prices—calamities follow us closely, and a single misstep could mean mortal danger, especially after beginning the climb to the Transcend Mortality, Cavernous Mystery, and Ultimate Happiness realms, when the severity of disasters rises sharply, and almost every one of us faces a life-and-death situation."

"One might die violently one day, mutate and become fallen, hardly maintaining human form or human nature."

"But if one has a 'Cave Heaven Blessed Land' to avoid disaster, things are different. Hiding within, one can avoid eight or nine out of ten dangers."

"That's also why you seldom see loose cultivators of the Ultimate Happiness Realm. If after reaching Ultimate Happiness one still wanders outside, they wouldn't survive many years before being buried by various overwhelming prices."

"Without this Evil Cave, our Seven Evil Sects wouldn't have the splendor today..."

As he spoke and attracted many gazes, successfully pausing the slaughter for a moment, Jia Sanyuan took a pause.

Then, suddenly reaching out, he struck his handsome face three times.

Thump, thump, thump!

Three crisp sounds later, Jia Sanyuan's previously fine face was no longer presentable.

Bones shattered, expression twisted, tears streaming down.

The effect? Comparable to having been smashed by Tao Qian's Toad God Tile.

After doing all this, the disfigured immortal as if overcome with extreme heartbreak started beating his chest and stamping his feet, crying out loud,

"Thousands of mistakes, all are my fault, Jia Sanyuan."

"Because of my thirst for longevity and craving for power, I have implicated the Seven Evil Sects into such a dire situation."

"Today, at this moment, we have reached the brink of annihilation."

As Jia Sanyuan uttered these words, he almost wept himself into unconsciousness.

The doorway was also glowing, revealing the scene of another battlefield.

How many times more brutal was the slaughter within the Seven Evil Cave compared with the battle at Shangyang City?

The scenes within!

They reminded everyone of the battles between immortals and demons read about in ancient texts.

The true crumbling of mountains and splitting of earth, with the sun and moon shorn of their light.

It was the elders and the Sect Master of the Seven Evil Sects being suppressed by the powerful forces of the Beichan Temple and the Xuan Dao Sect from the Daoist and Buddhist factions.

With a two against one advantage, they had successfully penetrated the enemy's mountain gate, into the Evil Cave Heaven. The outcome was foreseeable.

Unless unforeseen events occurred, today would be the day the Dao lineage of the Seven Evil Sect would come to an end.

Seeing this, everyone finally understood why Jia Sanyuan was behaving in such a manner.

In some sense, it was indeed he who had destroyed the Seven Evil Sect.

It also gave people a new understanding of this Jade-faced Immortal Man: if he had been a truly selfish evil demon, even knowing that he had brought ruin upon his own sect, he would not have felt any shame, and would have only thought about preserving himself.

His recent display of heartbreak could not have been feigned.

"This guy, he's got a true nature to him,"

Many cultivators inside the Ancestor Dragon Society were thinking this.

Yet those with higher cultivation levels and sharper eyes, like Ying Qingdi, Tao Qian, and Zhong Ziyang, noticed something amiss.

Their brows furrowed, and after exchanging a glance, several of them simultaneously made a move toward Jia Sanyuan.

Their killing intent could not be concealed, especially Zhong Ziyang, who had already taken out his Yellow Gourd, the 160,000 Yin-Yang Micro Dust Needles ready to burst forth and grind Jia Sanyuan into dust.

Unfortunately, the other party was prepared.

Yang Cang, Han Xiao, and others pulled out their trump card treasures, mustering their powerful divine skills to block them.

"Daoist fellows, hold on!"

"Let's slow down, gentlemen, perhaps let Brother Jia finish."

Jia Sanyuan, the target of their hostility, didn't even glance at Zhong Ziyang and the others.

His face, ghastly as a ghost's, suddenly turned to Tao Qian, spitting out a mouthful of white broken teeth and foul, bloodied breath, warning:

"Mr. Lin Daoist, don't think of using that tile to smash me, it's useless."

"I've already sent forth my intention. The moment I faint, the prohibitions within this token will automatically activate, instantly connecting with the tens of thousands of great and minor prohibitions set by generations of my sect's ancestors within the Evil Cave, all collapsing together, completely

destroying the Seven Evil Cave. Although it may not necessarily kill all the people from Beichan Temple and Xuan Dao Sect inside, it should manage to kill at least forty to fifty percent."

"And at least half of the surviving Sect Masters and elders of my Seven Evil Sect should be able to escape, arriving here through this portal and exterminating all of you."

"How about this plan to perish together, gentlemen?"

"Afterwards, New Moon Province will be returned to Beichan and Xuan Dao Sects."

"My Seven Evil Sect will then have its Dao lineage extinguished, after all, having killed so many talents, the Taishang Dao, Fangcun Mountain would be enraged, my father and those elders would not be able to withstand it, unable to escape the fate of death and dissolution of their Dao."

After Jia Sanyuan finished speaking, the room fell silent.

Nobody had expected such a turn of events; even at this point in time, this Jade-faced Immortal Man still had a move to play.

At the same time as they were shocked and angered, it also seemed inevitable.

After all, it was a major evil faction with a strong foundation, monopolizing a province and having a Cave Heaven Blessed Land as their base. How could they be easily eradicated?

Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, and the others all frowned and lowered their treasured items.

Ying Qingdi, however, remained composed, holding the Yellow Heaven Evil Mirror and flying in front of Jia Sanyuan.

Looking down from higher ground, he asked:

"Jia Sanyuan, you have this poisonous plan of mutual destruction yet you haven't deployed it, which clearly means you have another agenda."

"Speak up, what do you intend to do?"

The latter did not immediately answer Ying Qingdi, but instead turned that Yellow Heaven Evil Mirror on himself.

Looking pitifully at his own reflection for a few moments, his face still not restored with any spell, he calmly spoke, both to himself and to Ying Qingdi:

"Mr. Ying Daoist, I admire your ambitious mind and your hypocritical facade, but nothing else impresses me."

"My wish with this mutual destruction is to gamble in a life-and-death struggle with you."

"If I win, I don't demand anything else, only that the Dao lineage of the Seven Evil Sect remains unscathed."

"The territory of New Moon Province occupied by your Ancestor Dragon Society can all be handed over to you, including this Shangyang City, but Beichan Temple and Xuan Dao Sect must retreat from the Evil Cave and cease their invasion."

"I can also guarantee that the Seven Evil Sect will be reformed, shedding its demonic nature, returning to the Side Door, and all previous actions will be forgiven."

"Oh? And if you lose? Continue with mutual destruction?"

Ying Qingdi heard this and straightforwardly countered.

After hearing his words, Jia Sanyuan suddenly burst into maniacal laughter, his resolute aura surging towards the heavens, as he articulated each word clearly:

"The Seven Evil Sect has ended up in this sorry state because of me."

"The fortune and fate of this sect have long been tied to me."

"If I lose, the entire Seven Evil Sect, from top to bottom, will inevitably be spared nothing; there is no need for any of you to take action, as all will end themselves."

"What this battle wagers is the Dao lineage!"

"Ying Qingdi, I ask you now, do you dare to battle me?"

Chapter 530 - Beichan Xuan Dao Desires to Destroy the Dao Lineage, Dragon Rhino Old Monster Sends His Son into the World

Jade-faced Immortal Man laughed uproariously with his naked body, his gaze filled with resolve, anyone could tell he bore signs of self-destructive death, seemingly ready to sacrifice his life to preserve the traditions of the Seven Evil Sects that had endured for many years.

If it had been earlier, supporters would have swarmed like a flood of flattery.

Regrettably, the Seven Evil Sects had reached a dead end. The throng of Demons and Ghosts, Evil Cultivators, and Alien Species brought by interests had been transformed into dragons by the Dragon Rhino Evil Power. Their filthy flesh and blood had been sent to smear the Ancestor God Tablet. At this moment, around Jia Sanyuan only Zhou Yingchun and Huang Buxi, the Six Veins Disciples, remained.

Upon hearing this declaration from the Young Sect Leader, it was almost unanimously.

Every one of them showed an unwillingness on their faces, yet no one dared to speak out against Jia Sanyuan's fierce authority.

Everyone could see that at this point, the Jade-faced Immortal Man had completely lost his Heart Soul and was on the brink of madness.

His current state was almost indistinguishable from a mad dog.

Whoever opposed him would be torn apart on the spot.

These disciples dared not speak up, but that did not mean those behind the doors, the main pulses of the Six Veins and the Elders, wouldn't dare.

Before Ying Qingdi could respond to his words, from behind the Corpse Bone Gate of the Evil Cave, several loud shouts came one after another:

"Sanyuan, do not make reckless promises; although you are the Young Sect Leader, you don't represent our Seven Evil Paths."

"Exactly, it's merely a child's tantrum. How can a duel decide the survival of our traditions?"

"Even if there was such a matter, it shouldn't be you, who cultivate the 'Nine Revolutions Dragon God Scripture' to represent the Seven Evil Sects in wagering our traditions. Stop talking; the Ancestors in heaven will be enraged if they hear this."

"This downfall isn't critical, we can detonate a part of Grotto Heaven, forge a path of survival, and collectively relocate from New Moon Province, why bother dying or fighting?"

"Brother Jia, please advise your nephew Sanyuan, our Seven Evil Sects have fought hard enough. We owe nothing to the Dragon Rhino Old Monster. Why not just part ways now? As for this New Moon Province, the victor takes all, so what if we return it to Beichan and Xuan Dao Sect?"

"If Brother Jia is unwilling, then let us split. My Mixed Element Lineage hasn't done much evil, possesses little evil power, separating from the Seven Evils to establish an independent [Mixed Element Sect] is also possible."

"Separating is indeed a good idea! I agree."

"It's a good idea indeed my Absorption Star Lineage has thought about relocating to the Extremely West for a while now, where the star magnetism is strong and suits our Cultivation."

...

These numerous voices, while shocking, were also somewhat laughable.

Goodness!

As soon as Jia Sanyuan, the Young Sect Leader, spoke up, far from uniting the Seven Evil Sects against a common foe, it had plunged them into internal strife?

And in discussing, they had even started a separation.

Of course, there was quite a bit of pretense in this, hoping to make the experts from Beichan Temple and Xuan Dao Sect go easy on them.

Unfortunately, at such a moment, further struggle was futile.

On the Ancestor Dragon Society's side, two local talents who had their brilliance overshadowed by others from Beichan and Xuan Dao Sects as True Inheritors.

Shazhei Monk!

Linghu Ying!

Both of them, suddenly stirred as if they received some message.

Without delay, they sent a message to everyone:

"Gentlemen!"

"My master has sent a secret message, urging us never to hold back, not to let the tiger return to the mountain."

"There is no need to fear that damned Forbidden Technique of self-destruction; our Beichan Temple is prepared, having brought our treasured [Mou Ni Ding Kong Pearl] when we attacked the Evil Cave, a treasure when offered can stabilize earth, water, fire, and wind in an instant, and has no fear of the Seven Evil Sects' mutual destruction plot."

"Xuan Dao Sect has also anticipated, bringing out the treasured [Yin Yang Treasure Fan] before attacking the Evil Cave, a wondrous treasure of ancient times that transforms Yin and Yang, impervious to all evils, enough to negate the Power of the Seven Evil Sects' self-destruction of Grotto Heaven."

"Our masters all say: the Seven Evil Sects colluding with the Alchemist Yang Longxi has caused the Life of New Moon Province to suffer tremendously; the great damage demands nothing less than the destruction of their traditions to pay the price."

"No room for negotiation!"

"No room for forgiveness!"

"Annihilate them completely!"

Three consecutive messages conveyed a threatening killing intent.

The cultivators of the Ancestor Dragon Society looked at each other, slightly surprised but soon understood.

The situation had escalated beyond just a rebellion in New Moon, not just the overthrow of the Blood and Flesh Factory, but a struggle for tradition.

Inside New Moon Province, the united fronts of Daoist and Buddhist Sects were tacitly cooperating, intending to eradicate the "third party" of the Seven Evil Sects completely.

Ying Qingdi was sufficiently wise, also having comprehended in an instant.

Thus, at this moment, observing Jia Sanyuan, he pointed toward that Corpse Bone Gate, the Evil Cave, and shook his head:

"Jia Sanyuan, you too can foresee."

"At this moment, temporary emotions are useless, even if I'm willing to bet with you, the seniors from Beichan and Xuan Dao Sects will not agree."

"But I promise you, I will still fight you, and you will surely die by my hand, Ying Qingdi."

"Gentlemen, I suppose you won't rob me of this act of killing."

As Ying Qingdi spoke his piece, the cultivators in Shangyang City responded loudly in assent.

If earlier the cultivators still had reservations, after hearing the transmission from Shazhei Monk and Linghu Ying, they all relaxed.

Everyone knew victory was imminent, and soon they would enjoy the benefits; no one wanted to trouble themselves by tangling with a mad Jade-faced Immortal Man.

Jia Sanyuan dared to challenge "the reincarnated Ancestor Dragon Ying Qingdi," naturally having some confidence.

Unfortunately, not only was he rejected, but he was also humiliated by his own masters.

It was his biological father, the Seven Evil Sect Master, Old Monster Jia.

After the main pulse heads and Elders finished speaking, a command came through:

"Sanyuan my child, sever ties with the Alchemist."

"From today onward, the Seven Evil Sects will close their sect for three hundred years."

Upon hearing these words, Jia Sanyuan's passion turned instantly cold.

His bloodied and torn face twisted into a bitter smile, and immediately, he began kneeling towards the Corpse Bone Gate.