

Longevity 531

Chapter 531 - Beichan Xuan Dao Wants to Destroy the Lineage, Dragon Rhino Old Monster Uses Offspring to Descend into the World_2

At the same time, he muttered as if he were wailing or lamenting,

"Father, all my teachers, how foolish."

"To think of shutting the sect to avoid disaster at this juncture, Beichan, the entirety of Xuan Dao Sect emerging, not even an Ultimate Happiness sent to aid the Ancestor Dragon Society in the mortal realm. Isn't it just to eradicate the Seven Evils Sect in one fell swoop apart from avoiding the taint of evil power? This is a struggle for the Daoist lineage, how fiercely cruel, how can you all think of withdrawing?"

"If I do not prevail today, the Seven Evils Sect will cease to exist."

"Be it as it may, I initially thought of inciting a wager to fight for a slim chance of survival."

"Since it isn't successful and there's no other way, it's better for my teachers to die by my hands rather than to be annihilated by Beichan and the Xuan Dao Sect..."

As he reached the last phrase, Jia Sanyuan's voice gradually deepened.

Only Han Xiao, Yang Cang, and Ying Qingdi, who were close to the scene, heard him.

Upon hearing this, the first two were merely astonished.

But for Ying Qingdi, a sudden alarm thundered in his heart.

"Not good!"

Rather than retreat, he decided to attack.

But in the next moment, a surprising turn of events that neither he nor anyone from the Ancestor Dragon Society or the Seven Evils Sect could believe occurred abruptly.

Jia Sanyuan, in the midst of bowing, completely ignored the attacking Ying Qingdi.

With a flick of his wrist, he unleashed ten streaks of blood light, striking Yang Cang directly.

Immediately, Yang Cang let out a scream and then became rigid on the spot, unable to move.

The blood light was too swift and too sudden, and Yang Cang, acting as Jia Sanyuan's guard and facing away from him, had no chance to expect the attack.

In an instant, this strongman's Three Souls and Seven Spirits were violently disrupted.

Shortly thereafter, nothing was left but his lifeless shell.

Even Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, and others only managed to catch a glimpse of the blood light's contents, which were ten three-and-a-half-inch long steel needles, brimming with bloodlust and malevolence.

"It's the Evil Demon's treasure [Soul Slaying Blood Needle], once hit, the soul disperses and spirit vanishes in an instant; Yang Cang is dead."

"There must be a plot, kill Jia Sanyuan quickly."

Zhong Ziyang, widely knowledgeable, immediately cried out in shock.

At the same time, he wasted no more time, slapped the Linglong Gourd he held, and sixty-four thousand Yin-Yang Dust Needles poured out.

The shocked Ying Qingdi, along with Chen Xiyi, Shen Ruolan, and others, also abandoned their slaughter of the Six Veins Disciples and turned to ascend towards the skies.

On the side of the Seven Evils Sect, who should have helped defend, Han Xiao, Qin Wuxiang, and Zhou Ying Chun, upon seeing Jia Sanyuan suddenly attack Yang Cang, were all terrified, thinking the Young Sect Leader had gone mad. They hastily retreated, fearing they too might be targeted.

However, from beginning to end, Jia Sanyuan seemed to need none of their help.

This Young Sect Leader, in terms of true combat strength, was easily surpassed by either Ying Qingdi or Zhong Ziyang.

Yet he had a great reliance; the Dragon Rhino Dao Seal on his body could always draw upon the power of a Daoist Transformation Realm old monster, naturally fearing no one.

Facing the dire situation, he laughed aloud, reached out to grab Yang Cang's body, and began chanting again:

"The Dragon Rhino Daoist Ancestor said: 'Excellent, I shall descend to the earth, with the 'Dragon Rhino Dao Power' to save all beings, wishing everyone to transform into dragons and achieve Great Freedom...'"

Terrifying evil power surged forth.

In an instant, it repelled all the Divine Skills and treasures that were attacking.

Simultaneously, as he chanted, a crack suddenly tore open in the Void above his head.

Instantly, something like a waterfall, gushing out thick, foul-smelling amniotic fluid—could it be sheep's water?

For within it, astonishingly, lay a "Primordial Embryo."

This embryo, encased in a viscous fetal membrane, was covered in filth, sprouting a layer of dragon scales, a layer of green fur, and a layer of tumors.

Inside, was an Abnormally contorted infant.

The fluctuations of Mana that scared one out of one's wits emanated from within the infant.

"Cavernous Mystery Profound? An infant?"

"No, not just that, it's only a hint of Spiritual Resonance short of the Ultimate Happiness Realm."

"Surely, this embryo is borne from Yang Longxi, intending to descend into the world using his direct descendant Yang Cang's body. Once successful, with their bloodlines fused, Yang Cang will step into the Ultimate Happiness Realm in an instant."

Seeing the Primordial Embryo, everyone was shocked, and they simultaneously guessed Jia Sanyuan's intentions.

However, they all began to harbor some doubts; it wasn't his true form, not his original body, so how would descending benefit him?

Even if a clone of the Ultimate Happiness Realm truly came, it wouldn't be enough against Beichan and the Xuan Dao Sect in a killing spree; wasn't this action akin to a suicide?

As everyone attacked and questioned,

Within the Sea of Evil, an extremely bizarre and nauseating scene occurred:

Jia Sanyuan, holding Yang Cang's body with one hand, took the infant from the other.

Then forcibly prying open Yang Cang's mouth, accompanied by the sound "chi la," a dashing young man was forcibly torn open at the mouth, blood and flesh splattering, his smile reaching his ears, his white teeth and red gums exposed, and the steaming hot, sticky-smelling "infant" was stuffed inside.

But, he isn't made to swallow it immediately.

At one end was Yang Cang, while Jia Sanyuan approached the other.

Before the act, a complex expression flashed across his face, but in the end, he was resolute, his roar full of attachment:

"Master, your disciple has finally lived up to your trust."

"I hope, Master, you also keep your promise. After everyone in this province has transformed into dragons, restore my father, teachers, brothers, and sisters' spiritual wisdom and continue the lineage of the Seven Evils, governing the myriad dragons on behalf of Master."

"Sanyuan is leaving!"

As his words fell, Jia Sanyuan suddenly opened his mouth.

He bit into the membrane, tore a hole with force, and then began to suck frantically.

No one knew what secret technique he used, but a glow surged immediately.

What was once filthy and stinking, the Primordial Embryo began to transform. All the filth and alien objects burrowed towards Jia Sanyuan's mouth and stomach.

On the other end of the Primordial Embryo, it became transparent and pure.

The next moment, a bizarre "infant" suddenly tore through a thin layer of flesh and instinctively crawled into Yang Cang's mouth, expanding his throat and settling in his stomach.

This upheaval!

It happened too quickly and was incredibly abnormal.

The entire scene fell into inexplicable shudders.

Looking again, within the Sea of Evil Powers, Jia Sanyuan was expanding; he no longer looked like a beautiful young man. His body swelled with the wind, his originally white skin now sprouting sticky dragon scales, uncanny green hair, and numerous small flesh tumors. In the blink of an eye, his body ballooned into a palace-sized flesh ball.

Then, with a massive "boom", it exploded and died.

Countless pieces of dirty flesh filled with Mutated Evil Power, like Heavenly Girl Scattering Flowers, seemed about to fall down.

"Quickly avoid it!"

"Do not touch even a bit of it, or even immortals can't save you."

Zhong Ziyang shouted, issuing a warning.

The cultivators, horrified, scattered to evade, but at that moment, an ancient voice came through.

"Don't panic, don't panic."

"Although these are the filthy impurities from the elder's body, they still have some uses and won't tarnish the Taoist bodies of you juniors."

Hearing this voice, everyone traced its origin.

They saw Yang Cang, whose Three Souls and Seven Spirits were previously scattered, now awake, his body surging with golden light and Dragon Qi. His torn mouth had also healed, and he had inexplicably donned a Dragon Robe.

Originally, he was extremely noble, and now he looked like a young Dragon God traveling through the mortal realm.

Truly inexpressible nobility, forbidding anyone from looking directly.

At that moment, the members of the Ancestor Dragon Society felt their hearts quake and their bodies ice cold.

"Yang Longxi?"

Ying Qingdi suddenly stood forward, his demeanor not inferior to his.

"Indeed, it is I, the Elder Ancestor. Your bloodline is interesting."

"It's not in vain that I constantly urged Sanyuan to kill Yang Cang and use his body for my descent, specifically to meet with you."

Yang Longxi had descended using his own bloodline.

While speaking with Ying Qingdi, he reached out his hand.

The myriad dirty flesh that should have scattered across Shangyang City now converged back with the blood light and Dragon Qi, reforming into the appearance of Jia Sanyuan.

Even his features were restored.

But, including Tao Qian with his keen vision, could see that it was still a pile of rotten, stinking flesh.

Jia Sanyuan was thoroughly dead.

Yang Longxi didn't conceal this and while stroking Jia Sanyuan's Jade Face, he accidentally pulled off a piece of stinking skin, sighing:

"Poor Sanyuan, that Primordial Embryo, although not my true form, was still mixed with Mana and Evil Poison, hard for ordinary Magic Skills to separate."

"It required him to use the 'Dragon God Water Absorption Technique' to separate the purity from the filth."

"Even then, he would be poisoned to death by the Evil Poison, his soul scattering to where even if I ascend to the Tribulation Immortal Realm, I couldn't save him."

"It's truly a pity; in recent centuries, only this child has truly delighted me."

"Rest easy, I'll borrow this decaying body once more, and in the future, I'll definitely fulfill your last wish..."

As he spoke these words.

Suddenly, a menacing force surged from all around.

It was Ying Qingdi, Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, among others, who could no longer hold back and struck together.

Although Tao Qian wasn't the first to move, he threw the Toad God Tile.

Knowing it was going to smash the head and face of an old monster descended as a Daoist Transformation Realm infant, the Tile joyously darted forward, transforming into an unapologetic form of invisible Divine Light, smashing directly into Yang Longxi's face.

Chapter 532 - The Might of Dragon Rhino, Intent on Killing Tao Qian

Members of the Ancestor Dragon Society, each one a Talent of the Great Sect.

With keen insight and sharp eyes, they naturally realized: the infant borne from afar by Yang Longxi had settled firmly within Yang Cang's womb, and after their bloodlines merged, the legitimate heir of the Yang Family, already at the Profound Perfection of Cavernous Mystery, now ascended towards the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

The longer they tarried, the higher Yang Cang's cultivation grew, the more convenient it was for Yang Longxi to act.

Should he completely set foot in the Ultimate Happiness Realm, it was uncertain whether even the combined forces of the numerous Talents present could stand as his match.

Therefore, they moved in perfect unison.

Tao Qian, having acquired the Toad God Tile, could be said to be invincible. He set his sights on skulls, faces, and knees, leaving almost none unscathed.

Unexpectedly, the first exception had arrived.

Following a loud "bang," a cracking sound immediately followed.

Looking intently, it turned out that the Tile had not managed to smash into Yang Longxi's face but was blocked by a dragon claw instead.

His originally fair and slender palm was now covered in dragon scales and tumorous growths. His fingertips emitted a dire green glimmer, not only able to cut through gold and jade but also imbued with a type of vicious poison.

In fact, this claw from Yang Longxi was strong enough to easily destroy a mountain.

But upon being struck by the Tile, it fractured and drooped limply.

The old monster winced in pain, his brows furrowed, and he immediately looked towards Tao Qian.

"Nine Toad Beads, such a Tile... well done, disciple of the Toad Sect."

"Who was it that old toad taught you? Didn't your Master tell you that upon seeing Yang Longxi, one should run as far away as possible?"

"How audacious you are, to dare use the Tile to smash at me!"

Hearing these few sentences, Tao Qian's heart trembled intensely, a premonition of crisis surging forth.

Unfazed by a blow from the Toad God Tile and not knocked unconscious, the sign was clear as day: this scoundrel's fetal form had already entered Ultimate Happiness.

Tao Qian was about to escape a few miles away to hide, but in the next moment—

Roar!

A terrifying Dragon Roar echoed through the heavens.

Instantly, Yang Cang lost his human form. With a flash of gold and black light, a mountain-sized "Evil Dragon" materialized.

Even though the Evil Poison within his fetal form was absorbed by Jia Sanyuan,

The Secret Technique could not change the original source.

Yang Longxi's path was indeed that of the Evil Path, and thus the dragon form he now manifested was starkly different from the true dragons that could stir the winds and clouds in the common sense.

At this moment, he looked as though he had crawled out of a secret cave, a poison swamp, his body coated in a sticky black liquid that cascaded down like waterfalls and streams, as if it were raining ink.

Hundreds of soaring sharp blades protruded from his back, gleaming with Evil Light. Below his chest and belly were limbs, also dragon claws and feet, growing chaotically in dozens, but one claw drooped, evidently the one hit by the Tile.

Anyone looking would say that Yang Longxi's true form looked less like a dragon but more like an insect.

Yet the oppressive aura he radiated was far stronger than that of the Dragon Clan, by hundreds, if not thousands of times.

Whether it was Zhong Ziyang or Ying Qingdi and Chen Xiyi who attempted a desperate joint assault, the Divine Powers and treasure weapons they used were all repelled.

It was then that they all belatedly noticed his most peculiar dragon head.

No eyes, no nose, no ears.

Only a mouth that, when opened, revealed a sea of black water and densely-packed sharp teeth. Deeper within the mouth was a smaller one and further in, a third mouth... an endless cycle, seemingly a vortex, a bizarre circle.

Abruptly, they recalled the sight of Jia Sanyuan's naked body and the marks upon him.

The source seemed on the verge of emergence.

In that instant, including Tao Qian, everyone shuddered.

Immediately after, they all felt a searing, corrosive sensation. Looking down at themselves, indeed, the skin of every person began to display the Dragon Rhino Seal.

The sign appeared quickly on Tao Qian but dissipated just as fast.

In his mind, the Record surged:

"[Currently suffering from the erosion of the Dragon Rhino Evil Power... Exemption granted!]"

"Eh?"

He had just exempted the Dao Seal's erosion when he heard a surprised exclamation near his ear.

Along with it, a voice laced with mockery and greed, swallowing saliva.

"Back in the days before my enlightenment, when I was still rolling in this mortal world, my favorite Blood Food was your kind from the Toad Sect, young or old."

"That your elder did not mention me to you is truly negligent."

"You're from a decent background, small toad. With the Nine Toad Beads in hand, and also holding this Tile, if it were wielded by an Ultimate Happiness Realm toad Daoist, perhaps it could have injured me. In your hands, it's weak and feeble, merely helping me to loosen my muscles."

"Come, let me swallow you into my belly."

Tao Qian hadn't finished hearing the transmission when he suddenly saw the Evil Dragon open its huge maw and devour towards him.

In an instant, Tao Qian felt the world shift around him, surrounded on all sides by the dragon's mouth, engulfing him endlessly, truly inescapable.

The Nine Toad Beads were stimulated and entered the maw.

Immediately, a succession of "crack, crack" sounds filled the air, dizzying to hear, shaking one's Divine Soul.

The recalled Toad God Tile, now revealing traces, struck continuously at Yang Longxi's body. Other than the dull thud of flesh and the sound of fine fractures and pained howls, it could not make Yang Longxi release his bite.

Seeing this scene, Zhong Ziyang and the others were immediately struck with horror.

"Not good, we must save Mr. Lin Daoist."

"Act quickly, this is the old monster's Dragon Devouring Technique, with the power to swallow the heavens. Mr. Lin Daoist might not last long. Both the bead and the man could be swallowed into his belly, by then it will be too late, even an Immortal can't save him."

"Old monster seeking death!"

Enraged, the talented youths cleansed themselves of contamination and attacked fiercely without hesitation.

Zhong Ziyang, worried about Tao Qian's life and death, disregarded everything else. Seeing that Yang Longxi's Evil Dragon form had no external orifices like ears or nose, he commanded sixty-four thousand Yin-Yang Dust Needles to drill into his rear orifice. Despite being protected by dragon light, the incessant tinkling resonating at the rear orifice greatly aggrieved Yang Longxi.

Chapter 533 - The Might of Dragon Rhino, Intent on Killing Tao Qian_2

He, however, had no time for further actions, for Ying Qingdi had already used the "Dharma Manifestation Heaven and Earth" Divine Skill, transforming himself into the Giant Spirit God General, riding on his sticky dragon body, and fiercely punched down.

Elsewhere, Chen Xiyi summoned a Buddha's bowl and a nail, the Buddha Light burning the Evil Dragon's body, while the nail drilled like a drill bit, aiming to pierce directly through the flesh into its belly and sever its intestines.

Qi Daozhen called forth Purple Mansion Elixir Flame, Lin Bujue drove tens of thousands of spirit ghosts to gnaw, Shen Ruolan summoned the Demon-slaying Immortal Sword...

In just a few moments, Yang Longxi's Evil Dragon body was already covered in wounds.

And it wasn't just superficial injuries; some wounds had penetrated deep into the flesh.

If delayed any longer, it could be fatal.

Especially at the top of the head and the rear aperture, which were particularly dangerous.

Being smashed by Ying Qingdi until he saw stars and felt dizzy was minor, but the gradual fracturing of his skull, portending the peril of a cracked head, was a major danger.

The protective dragon light at the rear aperture was reduced to a thin layer; if those sixty-four thousand Yin-Yang Dust Needles penetrated, his infant form would fail miserably, dying on the spot.

This old monster immediately felt a pang of regret:

"What a group of young talents, so formidable."

"I was somewhat rash; it would have been better to wait until the realm stabilized in the Ultimate Happiness Realm before taking action."

With this thought, Yang Longxi wanted to speak up and release them.

It was at this moment, however, that he sensed something was amiss.

Afflicted by his "Dragon Devouring Technique," even with the protection of the Nine Toad Bead, each moment should drain a tremendous amount of mana.

Even with the secret teachings of the Toad Sect from the Cavernous Mystery Realm, he shouldn't have lasted more than a few moments.

Now, it was almost ten moments.

How could this little toad still hold on?

Although Yang Longxi's Evil Dragon body had no physical eyes, it had a pair of heart eyes—dragon pupils—which now immediately saw that the descendant inside the Toad Pearl showed no sign of worry on his face; on the contrary, he appeared completely confident.

Seemingly sensing his gaze, he also suddenly looked at him.

In his eyes, there was also a mocking expression.

"Not good!"

Yang Longxi exclaimed in alarm, but it was too late.

Above the sky, the voice of Master Tao suddenly rang out.

"Big!"

"Bigger! Bigger!"

Tao Qian shouted like this, naturally just to satisfy his own bad taste.

Before he shouted, the mana inside him had already surged into the Toad Pearl, turning the treasure, which was originally only as big as a millstone, into another mountain in an instant.

So big, comparable to the Evil Dragon.

Only a scream was heard as Yang Longxi's mouth was blown apart.

This old monster, allowing himself to sacrifice his favored disciple, borrowing the body of a descendant from who knows which generation to come into this realm, thought he was only using a nearly stable division of his Ultimate Happiness Realm incarnation but was confident enough to sweep the field and suppress these youngsters.

He didn't expect that in the first round, he would suffer a major loss.

It was only his fault that he treated Tao Qian as a normal disciple of the Toad Sect, underestimating his mana, as most cultivators in the Cavernous Mystery Realm had far less mana than Tao Qian.

Earlier when Yang Longxi swallowed him, Yuan Gong immediately transmitted a message to him:

"Don't panic; this old monster has been mutated and fallen for a long time, already losing the wise and brave traits of his times as Emperor, simply foolish. Who else but a fool would stuff a Nine Toad Bead into his own mouth? If it were an ownerless bead, perhaps, but with such a ruthless owner as you, swallowing you would be worse than swallowing dung."

"Just hold him off with your mana for a few moments, numb him; once your friends make their move, then give him a cold strike."

...

Yang Longxi, not aware of this, felt pain and loss of face, and instantly became furious.

With a furious roar, that Evil Dragon's body grew once again upon meeting the wind.

Numerous terrifying divine powers were simultaneously unleashed.

Black rain poured down, dragon roars split the sky, and the heavens and earth turned... The sky filled with dragon scales rampaged and cut, as if a hell of blades had descended, or like endless dragon mouths attacking from all directions with a potential to swallow the sky. Any of these divine powers alone could stir up a horrifying storm, enough to destroy Shangyang City below completely.

It was fortunate that at this moment, Yang Longxi's attention was focused on the talented group.

After some fighting, the talents gradually began to fall behind.

Having vented this fury, Yang Longxi gradually calmed and sobered up.

It seemed he remembered something, glanced in the direction of Shangyang City, and suddenly spat out a beam of light that quickly fell into the hands of "Jade-faced Immortal Man Jia Sanyuan," which he had forcibly revived.

Inside was an object, a dragon bone stretching several fathoms long, its flesh blurred and bloody.

It was incredibly fresh, as if it had just been snapped off from the body of Yang Longxi.

In fact, that was exactly the case.

Once he held the dragon bone, Jia Sanyuan suddenly regained consciousness, his body of corrupt flesh now occupied by the will of Yang Longxi.

Holding the dragon bone, he headed straight into Shangyang City.

The talents tried to stop him but were scattered by Yang Longxi.

After entering the city, the puppet Jia Sanyuan did not kill anyone but formed a sign and cast the [Subterranean Evasion Technique], transforming into a yellow light and burrowing underground.

Upon seeing this, Tao Qian's expression changed again and he loudly exclaimed,

"Not good, he's going after the [Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine]."

...

By this point in the rebellion, the talents had already concluded—

Neither the Seven Evil Sects nor Yang Longxi could turn the tables anymore.

The key lay in the fact that: the number of [Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Elixirs] needed to cleanse the pollution driven by the old monster Dragon Rhino was far too insufficient. Without his true body descending, what could a mere Ultimate Happiness Realm incarnation do? Although his infant incarnation was fierce, it couldn't even kill people like Ying Qingdi and Zhong Ziyang.

They just needed to wait for Beichan Temple, Xuan Dao Sect to eradicate the Dharma lineage of the Seven Evil Sects, then a bunch of Ultimate Happiness Realm powerhouses would arrive, and it would be easy to kill his infant.

What could his struggle achieve?

Although everyone thought this way, to be safe, the talents still tried their best to stop Yang Longxi's actions.

But regrettably, Yang Longxi, as a Daoist Transformation Realm old monster, manipulated an infant body, bombarding out various Divine Powers as if they cost nothing.

For a time, everyone was unable to get close.

They could only let Jia Sanyuan escape underground, and shortly after, three beams of light entwined and flew out.

It was the Valley God Gui, Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine, and Jia Sanyuan.

The first two were a pair of interdependent opposites.

Since the Valley God Gui had a master, it gained the upper hand and would normally take some time to suppress the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine.

But at this moment, Jia Sanyuan interfered.

He struck the Valley God Gui with the "Dragon Rhino Bone" he held in his hands, the clinking sounds continuous, the fetid smell of blood mixed with the aroma of grains, creating a quite bizarre conflict.

With two against one, yet the Valley God Gui was pushed to the disadvantage.

After a brief skirmish, Jia Sanyuan found an opportunity to throw the Dao bone, which was precisely swallowed by the Gui.

But Jia Sanyuan also took the chance to seize the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine, turned into turbid light, and with a flash of movement, he passed through the black rain and directly entered the Seven Evil Cave, still standing under the sky's Corpse Bone Gate.

This turn of events was unexpected and unstoppable by anyone.

After Jia Sanyuan entered the Evil Cave, the Corpse Bone Gate crumbled, reverting to a token, and fell into a dragon claw.

Having done this, Yang Longxi offered no explanations.

He turned his head, staring at the gathered talents.

Despite lacking eyes, everyone inexplicably felt pinned down by a terrifying gaze.

Their internal mana began to run sluggishly, and their Divine Souls felt as if they were about to freeze.

Each of them had the thought: damn it, this old monster seems serious now, about to kill.

"Taishang Dao, Fangcun Mountain, Nine Toad Sect, Canxuan Sect, the Spirit Coffin lineage... What a group of juniors."

"Do you all think I, Yang Longxi, wouldn't dare to kill you because you think you have strong backing?"

"Hmph, don't say just one or two, even if it's all of you, I dare to kill."

Yang Longxi's words were half true, half false.

He indeed had decided to kill, but he dared not kill them all.

Though he was a Daoist transformation, he also did not dare to provoke so many major sects at once.

He wanted to kill one to warn the others, and had chosen the first person, the junior who had made him lose face.

The next moment!

An incredibly terrifying killing intent locked onto Tao Qian from afar.

Chapter 534 - Outer Realm Toad God Bestows a Nightmare Pearl, Dragon Rhino Old Monster Transforms into Green Dragon

Everyone with heightened spiritual sensitivity realized that when Yang Longxi revealed his killing intent, he was signaling to all the talents whom he intended to kill.

Master Tao, currently disguised as a mere commoner.

Toad Sect, Master Skull Smashing Lin Runiu.

Being the "Chosen One," Tao Qian held the Toad God Tile, his face full of innocence.

Being threatened by an old monster from the Daoist Transformation Realm claiming his forthcoming execution could leave any cultivator, not just those at the Transcend Mortality stage but even those at the Perfection of Cavernous Mystery, panic-stricken and desperately wishing to flee thousands of miles to save their lives.

Yet Tao Qian was different. Aside from possessing unbelievable divine powers and treasures for support,

he also acquired an Innate Spiritual Resonance from his elder sister, which opened his Extraordinary Spiritual Vision, revealing the true essence of all things.

At that moment, Tao Qian looked steadily at Yang Longxi's infant body, seeing its original form: hideous and fierce, with the evil spirit of his descendants on the outside and the ugly baby embryo within, the sight of their bloodlines merging was indeed nauseating.

And constantly emitting an indescribable pollution, yet these pollutions couldn't taint Tao Qian, as both his Spirit Treasure Sublime Body and Soul were immune.

After a thorough observation, Tao Qian instantly understood the old monster's state.

Ultimate Happiness Realm!

Correct, but not very stable.

Far from comparable to the Ultimate Happiness Realm experts like "Tianjiang Immortal Li Bing" that Tao Qian had encountered in Demon City.

While capable of threatening Tao Qian's life, with so many allied friends around, they could fight to a draw.

Considering this, Tao Qian immediately lost most of his apprehensions and laughingly said,

"Old monster, don't puff yourself up. What abilities do you have that could kill me and the fellow Daoists?"

"Yang Longxi, you were once a great Emperor. Who would have thought that in death you would become so deluded and depraved?"

"Seeking Longevity is not wrong, but not by your methods."

"Just stand there and don't move, let me, Lin Runiu, awaken you."

"Go!"

In just a few words, Tao Qian clearly placed himself above, taking advantage of Yang Longxi, the old monster.

Hearing this, he was, of course, furious.

What irritated him even more was Tao Qian's cunning.

Pretending to address the crowd, when the first word was uttered, Tao Qian had already secretly released the Toad God Tile from his sleeve.

The Tile, having its own consciousness and knowing the enemy was formidable, did not act rashly but transformed into an invisible divine light, maneuvering around to strike from behind Yang Longxi's head. By the time Tao Qian was halfway through speaking, it fiercely smashed down.

Bang!

The familiar dull thud, the familiar sound of cracking bone.

Yang Longxi's skull had already taken a severe beating from Ying Qingdi's fist; now, struck again, a large, twisted, golden-black dragon horn broke off, blood gushed profusely, dragon scales flew, and the flesh twitched.

"Insolent brat, courting death!"

The old monster, utterly infuriated.

He had originally intended to kill Tao Qian to vent his anger, also serving as a warning to others.

Now, humiliated by the younger generation's tricks, Yang Longxi's Heart Demon eyes instantly failed to see any other talent.

His mind and vision were filled only with Lin Runiu.

But what astonished all the talents, including Tao Qian, and broadened their horizons was,

Even in such a discomposed state, once Yang Longxi seriously started fighting, within a few moments, everyone was engulfed in deadly combat.

Instead of a dragon's roar, what emerged from his mouth was... Zen chant.

The old monster, with such an ugly body, recited Buddhist scriptures with a high level of mastery, spitting lotuses, and golden light fell to the ground.

In an instant, everyone in Shangyang City, whether mortals or cultivators, demons or otherwise, seemed immersed and intoxicated.

A golden barrier filled with Buddha Seals and Buddha Light suddenly expanded, enveloping everyone.

That wasn't all; during the chanting, the sinful dragon's body suddenly shuddered a few times. The three foreign objects on the dragon's surface—scales, flesh tumors, and green fur—merged with the Dragon Rhino Dao Seal like a wild ox shaking off lice, and fell off altogether.

In the Buddha Light, they transformed into numerous twisted-faced, mana-rich Dragon Beast Monk Soldiers, each holding magic artifacts like maces, spears, staffs, and knives.

Without saying a word, they attacked the gathered talents.

Seeing this scene, among the cultivators, Shazhei Monk's face changed drastically as he exclaimed,

"The Great Dazang Barrier of Two Realms and Ten Directions!"

"Heavenly Dragon Life-Generating Zen Scripture!"

"These two techniques are the highly confidential Buddhist Laws of the Heavenly Dragon Temple, supreme wonderful scriptures. How did this old monster learn them?"

Shazhei Monk pointed out the origin of Yang Longxi's divine powers, and everyone was again shocked.

If it were another time, Yang Longxi might have been interested in giving guidance to the younger generation.

But at that moment, he was only focused on killing first, dealing with eating the small frog later.

Ignoring the Shazhei, he even cut off two more grotesque limbs from his chest and abdomen, spraying tainted blood. The two limbs fell to the ground and transformed into two Buddha Generals: one in golden armor with red hair and a fierce face, holding a single cobalt and a Treasure Hammer; the other in black armor with black hair and ink face, one hand with a bow and the other with an arrow.

As soon as these two generals were born, they both exhibited the Profound Perfection of Cavernous Mystery, with unmatched power for slaughter.

Without uttering a word, they charged straight at Ying Qingdi.

But this was still not the end; obviously not wanting other young talents to disturb his hunting and torturing show,

Yang Longxi continued to cut off his other limbs, creating different Daoist Soldiers and Buddha Generals to deal with Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen, Shen Ruolan, Lin Bujue, and others.

And Zhong Ziyang, who was the most troublesome, was blocked by a special Buddha's son transformed from his severed dragon tail.

This Buddha's son bore a vague resemblance to Yang Longxi's original appearance.

The casting technique he used was called "Heavenly Dragon Ruyi Invisible Heart Sword," a swordsmanship that, with a single thought, could release thousands of invisible Sword Intents, and also use numerous Sword Qi to lay a Buddhist Heavenly Dragon Zen Sword Array in the sky, precisely to counter Zhong Ziyang's Sixty-four thousand Yin-Yang Dust Needles.

Chapter 535 - Outer Realm Toad God Bestows a Nightmare Pearl, Dragon Rhino Old Monster Transforms into Green Dragon_2

The arrangements, while sounding complex, were actually completed in but a few breaths.

The group of talented cultivators intended to surround and interrupt the old monster's casting, but apart from Tao Qian, the rest were more or less affected by the Heavenly Dragon Zen Sound.

Tao Qian dared not get too close, lest he be swallowed whole.

After a few breaths had passed, Tao Qian suddenly realized that he had become an isolated individual forced to confront Yang Longxi alone.

The only consolation: the old monster had self-mutilated too much, losing mana, and his realm had consequently fallen slightly, leaving him unable to recover for a while.

Without the many appendages and the dragon's tail, he was still hideous and nauseating, but there was also an added touch of hilarity.

Tao Qian was still not polite, scoffing out loud.

The next moment!

The old monster roared and charged over; Tao Qian's surroundings were instantly filled with all kinds of Divine Skills from every direction, turning the Void into a state of Chaos, murky and indistinguishable. A mountain or a city, if thrown into it, would be ground into powder in an instant.

Tao Qian was truly aggrieved but helpless.

This was his first time battling such a troublesome enemy; the gap was too great, he couldn't even dodge, relying solely on the defensive power of the "Nine Toad Bead" to preserve his life.

Being locked by its dragon eyes, Tao Qian could clearly sense the mind: the old monster wanted to toy with him until death.

Startled, Tao Qian suddenly looked down towards Shangyang City.

Were there no other Cavernous Mystery warriors in the Ancestor Dragon Society besides him and Zhong Ziyang's group?

Naturally, there were.

Yin Susu, Xu Wenkai, Zheng Zhongxiong, Xiao Ling'er, the An Nan Demon Lord, Heaven, Earth, and Human Three Corpses, Pei Hong...bluntly counting, there were at least a dozen or more Cavernous Mystery cultivators.

However, these individuals were not considered core members.

Their outward pretenses might seem righteous, but their true purpose for joining the society was dubious, aptly described by the phrase 'each harboring their own schemes.'

Expecting them to risk their lives to help and jointly defend against the old monster Yang Longxi was nothing but a fool's dream.

Tao Qian glanced over and then retracted his gaze, considering other strategies in his mind.

"Those Daoist Soldiers, Buddha Generals, they shouldn't pose much of a challenge for Zhong Ziyang and Chen Xiyi's group, managing to entangle them for 15 minutes would be decent."

"The problem is, this Toad Pearl of mine, can't withstand that long."

"If I reveal my other methods, like Buddha Bird Relics, Holy Embryo Bag, Spirit Treasure Divine Powers, etc., it would be no problem to tangle with this old monster for several hours, but I can't afford to do that, my identity must not be revealed for now..."

The Nine Toad Bead was indeed a treasure of the Toad Sect.

Ordinary Cavernous Mystery Cultivators bombarded by Yang Longxi's Divine Skills wouldn't last more than a few breaths before their bodies perished and their cultivation dissipated.

Tao Qian, though battered and swaying, as long as he had enough mana, he didn't have to worry about being killed for the time being.

The way he was pondering strategies caught Yang Longxi's attention, infuriating the old monster further, who thought to himself: "Clearly a foolish junior, yet brandishing a Magical Treasure to show off, I loathe these disciples of Great Sects the most. Once I shatter that toad shell, I must harshly deal with this wretched little toad offspring."

Yang Longxi's silent thoughts alone were not enough; he also directly threatened Tao Qian:

"Little toad from the Toad Sect, by now you must be scared out of your wits."

"The Ancestor allows you to kneel and beg for mercy right now, and perhaps I will spare your life."

"Otherwise, once I smash this toad shell, I will fish you out and not immediately kill you. I must slowly punish you for decades before that."

"You must know, in my Ten Thousand Dragon Secret Realm, there is a Ten Thousand Dragon Pond, which houses a million Dragon Beasts, and at the bottom lies their waste, heaped into muck, foul-smelling and corrupting everything. Only a type of worm called 'Feces-eating Dragon Worm' can live in it, feeding on dragon feces, each growing plump and robust..."

"Once the Ancestor captures you, you would be well suited to be transformed into a Dragon Worm, raised at the bottom of the Ten Thousand Dragon Pond, ensuring you too grow fat and strong."

"Speaking of which, you little toad possessing Toad Pearls and Wa Dangs, these two treasures, your mastery must be extraordinary, why have you not called for help yet? Is it because there are really no toads crouching behind you, or was it just your luck, to have simply stumbled upon them..."

The old monster wanted to play with the junior, using foul and abusive words to the fullest extent of mockery.

Unfortunately, these remarks not only failed to breach Tao Qian's defenses,

On the contrary, they gave Tao Qian inspiration.

After hearing his words, his eyes lit up, and holding the Toad God Tile in his hands, he appealed to a majestic figure in the dark Void, sincerely pleading in his heart:

"Toad God above!"

"Did you hear that? This dirty-hearted old monster has shown you disrespect."

"Your disciple lacks the power to cope with him for now, if you could bestow some good items, your disciple will definitely avenge you..."

Tao Qian's intention was just to try it out.

If it didn't work out, he'd consider other methods.

But to his surprise, as soon as his petition was voiced, he received an immediate response.

The Wa Dang in his hand trembled suddenly and conveyed a hint.

As soon as he received the hint, Tao Qian was stunned.

He soon had an expression of sorrow on his face and without reserve, he complained:

"Why do you old folks always have this predilection, so fixated on people's heads? Oh well, knock if you must, just don't hit too hard, and the heavier the gifts, the better. Go ahead and do it."

Master Tao, always adaptable, considered a little acting nothing compared to his own life.

As soon as his words fell, he immediately smacked his own forehead with the Wa Dang.

The Toad God Tile was usually quiet, coming alive only when smashing an enemy's skull, face, or knees.

Now, knowing it was about to hit its current master's head, it was even more thrilled.

It seemed as if Tao Qian was doing it, but in reality, the Wa Dang was falling on its own accord.

Thump!

There was a muffled sound above the sky.

As Tao Qian struck himself with the hit, sensing the falling momentum of the Wa Dang, he thought his skull would surely shatter.

Chapter 536 - Outer Realm Toad God Bestows a Nightmare Pearl, Dragon Rhino Old Monster Transforms into Green Dragon_3

Unexpectedly, there was no excruciating pain; his bones did not shatter, and not even his skin had scraped.

At that moment, Tao Qian merely felt his head buzzing, stars swirling before his eyes.

But he quickly recovered and immediately felt the Toad God Tile in his hand tremble again, sending through it an excited and joyous palpitation.

Including Yang Longxi, everyone present was agape.

Why was he smashing his own skull? Could he have gone mad?

It was no wonder the cultivators were clueless; after all, the Toad God Tile was a first of its kind for Tao Qian, without precedent.

Just as they were astonished, the next moment, a rift abruptly opened in the sky above Tao Qian's head.

Within the gap, Blessing's Golden Light shimmered.

A vast quantity of Golden Ingots and Treasure Beads poured down, which were clearly the Toad God's customary rewards.

Now, Tao Qian had come to view money as mere dirt, disregarding the Golden Ingots, his gaze fixed on an alien object.

That object was round, roughly the size of a basin.

It glistened with Golden Light throughout, but upon closer inspection, it immediately made Tao Qian frown.

Beneath the Golden Light, there was unmistakably some type of black-green flesh, thinly covered with soft, sparse black hair, and underneath the skin was what appeared to be a black liquid.

Tao Qian reached out to catch the object, feeling its squishy texture.

Simultaneously, a prompt from the Toad God and his own Record triggered within his mind, emerging without difference.

[Record Type: Exotic Treasure.]

[Record Description: This treasure originates from the Outer Realm, belonging to the Toad God, who resides in the depths of the Great Abyss, usually in a state of deep slumber, occasionally waking. When the divine body secretes various Exotic Treasures, this Pearl is among them. It contains a droplet of the Oil of the Toad God, also known as "Heavenly Plague Nightmare Oil." Once contaminated by this oil, one must be stripped of their Fortune, and will be plagued by five poxes, with toad poison entering their body, leaving no relief.]

[Note 1: There's only one way to use this object: consume the Toad oil first, then expel it at the enemy. Other usage, like throwing it or others, is ineffective since the oil bead's outer skin is tough and cannot be bitten open by anyone except those recognized by the Toad God.]

[Note 2: The effectiveness of the Toad oil depends on the user's Cultivation Power and the quantity expelled.]

[Note 3: After using this treasure, one will be Mutated into a "Plague Toad" Dharma Image, and will display characteristics related to toads, with the duration depending on the amount of Toad oil consumed.]

[Note 4: Once Mutated into a Plague Toad, one will experience an uncontrollable urge to worship the Toad God from the Outer Realm and will actively head towards the Mountain Gate of the Nine Toad Sect, which is a gathering place for the Toad God's followers.]

[Note 5: Possessing a Spirit Treasure Sublime Body... can be exempt from part of the price! Not all the Plague Toad's body needs to be revealed, only partially Mutating some limbs during casting, resulting in some habits such as a preference for mosquitos and other food, and damp marshes as dwellings.]

...

A rather complicated Record flashed through Tao Qian's mind.

Having read it, Tao Qian really wanted to throw away the basin-sized alien object in his hands.

Though the object shimmered, its interior was unsightly,

and the usage method, along with its price, made him recoil.

Even more, he muttered in his heart, complaining,

"It's not that I'm disrespectful; after all, I did put on quite the show."

"How come I was given such a treasure? Must I first tear open the skin, consume the Toad oil myself, and then spit it back at the enemy?"

"Is this not just to enjoy another spectacle?"

Master Tao would ridicule even Lingbao Tianzun; naturally, he would not spare this Outer Realm Toad God.

Regretfully, at this moment, his very life hung by a thread.

Where could he afford to be choosy?

Outside the Nine Toad Bead's Protective Shield, Yang Longxi, although not understanding how Tao Qian had inexplicably obtained a treasure after hitting himself, was an old monster of many years and well aware of the dangers and premonitions.

At this moment, he concluded that Tao Qian had exhausted much of his Mana within, and it was no longer possible to expand the Toad Pearl to the size of a mountain.

Therefore, he abruptly charged forward again.

No longer uttering any mocking words, his terrifying dragon mouth opened once more.

Tao Qian's world went dark before his eyes.

Clearly, if he did not act now, he would end up taking a trip inside Yang Longxi's belly.

"Enough is enough."

"Drink if I must, use if I must."

"If it doesn't work, I'll have to run for it."

Tao Qian's thoughts stirred, and he made his decision.

Just in time, Yang Longxi's Evil Dragon form dominated the entire sky, threatening to swallow him whole. Tao Qian could even see through the endless mucus-covered, sharp teeth to the undulating dark flesh walls within.

"Big!"

"Bigger, bigger!"

Once more, the Toad Pearl expanded.

Just as Yang Longxi had expected, it could not grow as large as a mountain, but enough to hold back his upper jaw.

But that was enough.

Tao Qian held the object in his hands, first swallowing saliva, then closed his eyes, leaned forward abruptly, and tore into the outer layer of fuzzy black-green skin, sucking vigorously.

This scene was inexplicably similar to what Jia Sanyuan had done before.

Only the outcome was vastly different.

The moment the Toad oil entered his mouth, with gulping noises, Tao Qian's entire face instantly turned a ghastly green.

In the world, there was nothing more disgusting than this.

What shocked Tao Qian and the others watching from afar, such as Zhong Ziyang, was that Tao Qian's body suddenly started mutating.

A frightfully green face, a massive mouth, and a swollen neck appeared.

His skin was visibly rough, covered in dense bumps, and his limbs gradually transformed into fin-like shapes.

In the blink of an eye, a True Master of the Human Clan had turned into a Toad man?

Yet most divine was that this Toad man radiated no Demonic Qi.

On the contrary, his body burst forth with Golden Light, and an aura of fortune soared into the sky.

"Croak!"

Suddenly, a harsh cry sounded.

A gap appeared on the Nine Toad Bead.

Inside, a toad's jaw opened wide, spewing forth a cascade of viscous and icy black pollutant as if it were a waterfall.

Without leaving a single drop, it all surged into Yang Longxi's belly.

Nobody expected this turn of events, not the old monster, nor the others.

Not even Tao Qian, who spewed the oil, had anticipated this.

Yang Longxi's true form reached the Daoist Transformation Realm, undeniably an ancient beast.

But now, he was merely an infant body, subjected to the [Heavenly Plague Nightmare Oil] secreted from the body of the Toad God from the Outer Realm.

Although he sensed something was wrong and spat out the Toad Pearl, along with Tao Qian at the first opportunity.

Alas, was it too late by then?

The moment the pollutant entered his belly, an immediate reaction occurred.

His malformed Evil Dragon body contorted in agony in an instant, swept by unimaginable pain.

The first symptom: a ghastly green.

Upon the entry of the toad poison, his Dharma Body turned a slick green color in a flash.

What was a fierce and imposing Evil Dragon a moment ago had now become a Green Dragon.

Chapter 537 - Tao Qian's Divine Skills Resemble Those of an Evil Demon, Only Then Recognizing the Toad Sect as Heterodox

Yang Longxi applied Buddhist Law and established the Dazang Barrier, summoning Daoist Soldiers and Buddha Generals. His intention was to teach a hard-hitting lesson to this group of young folks with formidable backgrounds.

At first, he was quite successful.

Even Zhong Ziyang and Chen Xiyi, the prodigies from Taishang Dao's Fangcun Mountain, were suppressed by his casually unleashed Divine Skills. Within 15 minutes, they were unable to break free. All that remained was for him to devour that little Toad Sect creature, then his terrifying strength, accumulated over many years, would be witnessed by all.

Little did he expect that in his attempt to "kill the chicken to scare the monkey," he had chosen the wrong target and inadvertently kicked an iron plate.

The Heavenly Plague Toad Oil was, after all, secreted from the body of an Outer Realm Divine Spirit.

Though his infant body possessed Ultimate Happiness Realm, it would not die from the poison; however, suffering was inevitable.

Yang Longxi could no longer focus on consuming toad meat, as he wailed and curled up into a ball. On the surface of his Dharma Body, items like the Dragon Scale Meat Tumor rotted and peeled off in succession. Then, patches of various sizes appeared, indicative of various plagues, each forming pus and giving birth to palm-sized, foul-smelling, squawking Plague Toads.

In an instant, the old monster completely lost his previous majestic and domineering appearance.

What's more tragic was his howling and struggling as he twisted and writhed, trying to alleviate the pain.

Yet, misfortune always struck, like accidentally bumping into the Barrier he himself laid out, seeing stars and getting dizzy, or when he stumbled and was incidentally hit by the Divine Skills released by Zhong Ziyang and Chen Xiyi.

Clearly, this was another effect of the Toad oil: reducing his fortune and luck.

To be unlucky once divested of good fortune,

turned the old monster's infant body into such a pitiful state.

Everyone was astonished and turned their gaze towards Tao Qian, who had turned into a Toad man.

Using Heavenly Plague Toad Oil came at the cost: transforming into a Plague Toad.

This meant that he should now be a true, foul-smelling, ugly toad.

However, due to his Abnormal Soul layered with the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, he was exempted from most of the effects and only underwent some mutations.

Now looking at him, he wasn't the least bit ugly; on the contrary, he possessed a kind of Alien Charm.

Plus, with that Golden Light enveloping his body, he looked like a Golden Toad scattering wealth.

When Tao Qian first gained the title of "Master Skull Smashing," his reputation had surged past many Ancestor Dragon Society members, chasing after the likes of Zhong Ziyang and Ying Qingdi.

Now, he could probably sit alongside these two, with an even more formidable name.

The reason was simple; his methods were quite revolting.

Yang Longxi had taken the bait!

Doesn't that mean that no one present could be exempt?

Regardless of their stance, righteous or evil, they all thought:

"What a Mr. Lin Daoist, possessing such extraordinary abilities. Although that old monster self-maimed to entangle the talented youths and his Cultivation Realm plummeted from Ultimate Happiness, the extent of the poisoning is still hard to bear."

"The Secret of the Toad Sect is terrifying indeed."

"Tsk tsk, the Toad Sect is claimed to be among the top three Side Doors; it was thought to be boasting, but now it seems they indeed possess such strength."

"This lad claims to be a disciple of the Toad Sect, his Mana and Divine Skills are in no way inferior to a Taishang True Inheritor like Zhong Ziyang. Why was he unknown before? Now in New Moon Province, it's as if he suddenly leaped out of a rock, truly bizarre, utterly bizarre."

"In the future, you may provoke anyone you wish, but best not provoke those toad Daoists of the Toad Sect, especially those holding a Wa Dang and clutching a Toad Pearl. Keep as far away as possible."

...

While the cultivators were still in shock, the scene that was somewhat "cruel" yet satisfying unfolded once more.

In the sky, Tao Qian held in one hand the mostly sucked oil bead, which now had a hole like a furry oil cloth bag, still leaking a frigid, fishy odor. With the other hand, he formed a Seal, summoning the "Round Light Illusion Mirror" to take a look at his current appearance.

Although he had anticipated it, he was still disgusted by his own ugliness.

Added to that, his mouth still bore the remnants of the oily stench. Rage surged from his heart, and viciousness filled his courage as he said to the still howling Yang Longxi:

"Old monster, now who should be begging for mercy?"

"But even if you knelt down and begged me, it would be useless. If I don't smash your skull to pieces, brains splattered everywhere, how could I release this pent-up anger in my heart?"

"Take that, and that, and that!"

Before he finished speaking,

Tao Qian summoned the Toad God Tile again, and while Yang Longxi was in a vulnerable state, he relentlessly sought revenge.

Although everyone knew that Yang Longxi's pitiable state was due to the toad poison and his actual combat strength hadn't suffered too much,

as soon as he got through it, he would soon oppress the prodigies again.

But Tao Qian didn't care; he was intent on taking revenge.

Before taking action, he wasn't just cautious but deliberately kept his distance.

He instilled Mana into the Wa Dang and flung it. The treasure became more excited, not even hiding its Divine Light. Accompanied by "thumps," without missing a single hit, it continuously struck the back of Yang Longxi's head.

Initially, the blows resulted in surges of Golden Light and sparks flying in all directions.

Eventually, they broke through his defenses, the area turned bare by brutal strikes, the skull collapsed, and a mix of yellow and white fluid poured out like tofu pudding, splattering all around as if a stream of frothy water had emerged from that spot, only with an unbearable stench that spread for miles.

The Wa Dang didn't stop; it kept on smashing.

In the air, the light from the Wa Dang was creating starry afterimages.

This brutal sight stunned both the righteous and evil sides alike.

Even Zhong Ziyang and Lin Bujue, the two who had dealt with Tao Qian the most and thought they understood "Mr. Lin Daoist's" temperament well, couldn't help but think now:

"Brother Lin is truly fierce, making me seem gentle as his younger brother."

"I didn't expect Mr. Lin Daoist, apart from his good nature, to also have such a strong vengeful side. The Dragon Rhino Old Monster is in for suffering, haha."

The cultivators were dealing with the ongoing entanglement with the Daoist Soldiers and Buddha Generals while enjoying the spectacle.

As for Yang Longxi, the victim, rage was nearly solidifying in his heart.

Chapter 538 - Tao Qian's Divine Skills Resemble Those of an Evil Demon, Only Then Recognizing the Toad Sect as Heterodox_2

He, the Founding Emperor of Yang Dynasty, a Cultivator among the heavenly talents, one of the Ancestors of Alchemists, when had he ever suffered such humiliation?

Yet here he was, capsizing unexplainably in a concealed gutter.

Yang Longxi, on the one hand, was enduring the rampant toad poison while also channeling his Daoist Transformation power to force the poison out. It was fortunate that Tao Qian was only at the Perfect Transcend Mortality stage, just one cultivation session away from reaching Cavernous Mystery. Otherwise, he would not have managed to expel the toad poison.

On the other hand, he was forcefully enduring, allowing his skull to be viciously struck by Wa Dang without rushing to seek out Tao Qian and tear him apart.

In his heart, he was fiercely thinking:

"What a nasty little toad creature, young yet ruthless and brutal."

"Keep smashing then, even if you turn this dragon's head into minced meat, so what? My infant body sits firmly within Yang Cang's belly, impervious to All Techniques, hmph, just wait until I force this toad oil out, and see how I tear apart this little toad."

"I was too greedy before, thinking about eating some toad meat and seizing that Nine Toad Bead and Wa Dang's treasures, which gave the junior a chance."

"Once I am free, with just one breath of Nine Revolutions Evil Buddha Dragon Divine Flame, I can turn this ugly junior into a charcoal-roasted toad, never again to become a Devil."

Yang Longxi was originally an old monster and a Demon who had attained Dao.

In terms of Cultivation and insight, he was even above Yuan Gong.

If he had started killing as soon as they met, even if Tao Qian didn't die, he would have lost a few layers of skin.

But he was bewitched by the Toad Pearl and Wa Dang, his heart filled with greed, and he also craved Tao Qian's toad meat body, so both times he approached him, it was with the intention of swallowing him whole.

This was how Tao Qian caught the opportunity to humiliate him.

Now he had reflected on his pain and was determined to deal a fatal blow as soon as he recovered.

It was said that in his early years of cultivation, he had used his skills to mingle in Heavenly Dragon Temple, Evil Sects, and other Daoist and Buddhist Sects. By integrating the scriptures of various sects, he created a new Great Book - "Nine Revolutions Dragon God Wonderful Scripture," which contained a variety of Divine Powers, drawing upon the strengths of both Buddha and Demon, their Power extremely terrifying.

Nine Revolutions Evil Buddha Dragon Divine Flame was one of them.

This flame, once spat out, could scorch three thousand miles of land to nothingness.

Any creature with a spirit that it touched was certain to die without hope of survival.

With that thought in mind, although the old monster had not spoken, the readiness in his posture, like a venomous snake poised to deliver a deadly strike, was instantly discerned by Tao Qian.

With a glint in his eyes, he quickly guessed the gist of it.

Not bothering to ponder any further, he directly advanced upon him and loudly revealed:

"Old monster, are you planning to recover soon and actually deal me a severe blow, directly taking my life?"

"No wonder people say you were wise in life but foolish in death, unable to conceal your murderous intentions and malice, how could you possibly plot against me in secrecy."

"There's still some toad oil left, all for you, let's see how you recover."

As he spoke, Tao Qian's face showed a slight bitterness.

But still, he brought the cloth bag to his mouth and sucked dry the remaining toad oil.

"Croak!"

Accompanying this toad cry, a brutal scene emerged once again.

No, even more brutal than before, chilling one's heart and soul, causing goosebumps to surface all over unconsciously, as if also infected, mutated.

This time, Tao Qian's spit was not a tidal cascade but more like Heavenly Girl Scattering Flowers.

A total of a thousand fist-sized "Heavenly Plague Toad Oil Beads" precisely landed on Longxi's body. His body, already riddled with holes, suffered another hit, and instantly amidst the sizzling noise, at least a thousand fist-sized pustules festered and corroded, exposing, in clear detail, the flesh and inner walls inside.

This scene may not seem much, but what really caused one to gasp and feel an itchy numbness across the body,

Was following Tao Qian's snap of his fingers, the tens of thousands of Plague Toads that had previously spawned and covered Yang Longxi's body suddenly froze, then as if commanded, cried out in unison and began burrowing.

Each Plague Toad was about the size of a fist, just as large as the newly corroded sores.

A perfect fit!

Quite harmonious!

Yet everyone who watched shuddered.

Just thinking about it: countless Plague Toads crawling into one's body through the sores, what would that feel like?

"I would rather die."

Among the Cultivators, even the Evil Magicians couldn't help but think this.

Sure enough, the next moment the sky echoed with an agonizing wail unlike any before.

Yang Longxi, who had lived for a thousand years, was now rolling around in the sky like a madman.

Indeed, Tao Qian's technique still could not harm his core.

As long as he withstands it, he could still kill Tao Qian.

But the pain was truly too much to bear, the kind that sent shivers down one's spine and an itching agony straight into the three souls and seven spirits.

Yang Longxi couldn't remember the last time he had felt such pain, not even when he had been in the Evil Sect and attacked by the Evil Worms.

In just a few breaths, he couldn't withstand it anymore.

Finally, he acted as if he had gone mad, twisting his dragon's mouth, extending his limbs, and beginning to bite and scratch himself, trying to extract the tens of thousands of Plague Toads that had burrowed into his body and wreaked havoc.

But how could this be done? It was only increasing his pain.

Yang Longxi's predicament instantly boosted the deterrent power of the name "Brother Lin Ru Niu" up another level.

Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, and others were startled and thought, "No wonder the Toad Sect, with their heavenly fortune and the Golden Ingots always by their side, are still classified among the heresy and heterodoxy. That's just one aspect of the Toad Sect; their measures against enemies are too cruel."

All of them saw Brother Lin Ru Niu as a hero on the same path, and though they were shocked, they were neither afraid nor blamed him.

For dealing with Yang Longxi, an old monster who had brought calamity upon the common people, even extreme torture seemed appropriate, not to mention that the Brother Lin had only retaliated in self-defense.

Of course, there were many who were afraid.

Yin Susu, Xu Wenkai, Zheng Zhongxiong, and Xiao Ling'er, who had once battled with Tao Qian and were knocked unconscious individually, initially refused to accept it, believing that Tao Qian had taken advantage of them because they couldn't fight to the death in a sparring match.

If it had been a fight to the death, at least they could have fought back and forth.

Now, all four of them no longer thought so, their thoughts being:

"What a fierce person, he must have held back against us before. From now on, we dare not provoke him; the farther away we stay, the better."

...

After all, Yang Longxi was an infant body at the Ultimate Happiness Realm, having cast a spell to entangle a group of talents.

He had planned to quickly decide the battle, to devour Tao Qian and make an example of him to scare the monkeys.

Normally, he should have succeeded.

Unfortunately, instead of killing the chicken to scare the monkeys, he was taught a lesson by the junior Tao Qian.

After howling in pain for a not-so-short period and just getting some relief, disaster struck again.

It was Ying Qingdi, Zhong Ziyang, Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen, Shen Ruolan, and more than a dozen other formidable talents from the Great Sects, who had broken free from the entanglement and surrounded him for another killing spree.

"Yang the Elder Monster, stop struggling. Leave this infant body as compost at the New Moon."

"Old monster, meet your end!"

"Kill!"

Yang Longxi was already in a pitiful state after being taught a lesson by Tao Qian, and was unexpectedly attacked by more than a dozen strong juniors.

The Giant Spirit Divine Fist, the Yin-Yang Micro Dust Needle, the Purple Mansion Elixir Flame, the Demon Slaying Sword Qi, and myriad spirit ghosts... all kinds of frightening techniques were unleashed mercilessly upon him.

This time, he finally became terrified.

For his descendant Yang Cang's Evil Dragon Dharma Image shell had not lasted even three breaths, instantly turning into fine powder and dispersing, revealing another delicate Nine Revolutions Evil Dragon inside, which was now being gnawed at by the tens of thousands of Plague Toads.

Even though his bond with his bloodline meant this infant could survive in the world.

But being newborn, he was slightly more fragile and if the beating continued, it was feared he might not last even tens of breaths before being killed.

He had seduced the Jade-faced Immortal Man into casting a spell that allowed his infant body to be summoned into the world, not because he was itching for a challenge or to be tortured by these talented juniors.

He had his own schemes and had already put them into motion, just waiting for the right moment to reap the rewards.

But now, with his life hanging by a thread, he could no longer wait.

Ignoring the pain, he suddenly let out a dragon's roar.

Immediately, his dragon's mouth opened, and within moments, it was about to spew forth a large amount of gold and black color, a bizarre Flame that seemed capable of burning the Void.

Ying Qingdi, who was the closest, immediately felt danger.

Not caring about anything else, he shouted first,

"No good!"

"Quick, retreat, the old monster is going for broke."

"Ziyang, retreat quickly! Divine Fire is dangerous; your Dharma Body can't withstand it."

Mid-sentence, Ying Qingdi saw the dragon's mouth aiming at Zhong Ziyang.

Instinctively, he reached out to grab Zhong Ziyang and flung him to the back while he himself transformed into the Dharma Image of the Giant Spirit Divine General, bravely stepping forward to offer himself up to block Yang Longxi's dragon's mouth.

This scene shocked all the cultivators present.

Chapter 539 - Green Emperor's Prayer Wishes to Reappear, a Glimmer of Hope Lies in the Two Youngsters

Ying Qingdi's actions not only shocked the bystanders but also left Zhong Ziyang with a heart full of turmoil and countless thoughts.

Both were True Practitioners, one should have returned to the mountains to arduously cultivate for Longevity, while the other was supposed to venture into the Outer Realm to seek his father and become a Divine Son.

Their experiences were quite different, but driven by grand ambitions, they found each other like high mountains and flowing rivers, becoming confidants, disregarding their own cultivation to tirelessly save the world.

Unfortunately, Tao Qian had revealed Ying Qingdi's "secrets," which even damaged Zhong Ziyang's Dao Heart. Now, seeing Ying Qingdi sacrificing himself to save him, this Taishang Dao True Inheritor had even more complex emotions, subconsciously saying, "Don't save me."

At the same time, he raised his hand, attempting to push Ying Qingdi away.

In terms of killing power, they were closely matched, but if it came down to close combat, ten Zhong Ziyangs wouldn't stand a chance against one Ying Qingdi.

Ying Qingdi didn't even have time to reply, he just exerted a giant force and suppressed Zhong Ziyang's Dao Body Dharma Body, flinging him backward like a small bird, while his Giant Spirit body blocked exactly the spot where the Dragon Mouth of Yang Longxi was about to spit the "Nine Revolutions Evil Buddha Dragon Divine Flame."

"Everyone, step back."

"This is the old monster's [Nine Revolutions Evil Buddha Dragon Divine Flame], created by refining Buddha Demon techniques, with Demon Thought that corrodes the body and Buddha Fire that scorches the soul, killing Life utterly. Even if you possess a top-tier Dao Body Dharma Body, once contaminated, it's mostly a nine deaths and one survival situation."

As he spoke, Ying Qingdi seemed still worried that the Divine Fire would overflow and hurt other Daoists.

He spread his arms and simply used his Divine General Dharma Form to block the Dragon Mouth completely.

Yang Longxi, disregarding the timing, activated his kill move and Great Divine Power, aiming to kill these talents and seize the opportunity to escape and claim his spoils.

Who could have anticipated?

There are such fools as Ying Qingdi in this world.

He himself said that even the top-tier Dao Body Dharma Body couldn't withstand the Dragon Divine Flame; why would he sacrifice himself? Perhaps he was tired of living?

Though the old monster doubted, he had no time to withdraw the Divine Fire, growing even more furious, he increased the amount, desiring to burn Ying Qingdi, this chief culprit, to ash.

At first, the scene was indeed such.

The Divine Fire lived up to its fierce reputation; one could see that Ying Qingdi's Giant Spirit God General Dharma Form was unparalleled in strength, but upon touching that golden black Divine Fire, it immediately dimmed, its flesh charred and blackened, turning into a huge pile of ash in an instant.

The old monster swung its dragon neck, intending to shatter Ying Qingdi's remaining body, then spout fire at the group of talents.

At this moment, he was somewhat crazed, not caring about the backgrounds of these juniors.

Devil Thoughts arose in his heart: "Kill as many as I can, as long as I can obtain the Demon Pill and use the Daoist Transformation Embodiment to descend into this world, devour enough nutrients, cross that deadly [Great Tribulation], perchance I could step into the Tribulation Immortal Realm. At that time, no matter what Taishang Dao or Fangcun Mountain, even if the Ancestor Dragon reincarnated, what would I, Yang Longxi, have to fear?"

Just as the old monster was indulging in these grand delusions, Tao Qian and others, after deliberating, simultaneously took action to rescue Ying Qingdi.

It wasn't for any other reason, but rather all of them had an extremely strange and ominous premonition.

It was at this moment, accompanied by a "crack" sound.

Ying Qingdi's body, already turned into a charred piece, suddenly split at the abdomen, a burst of golden light leaped out, directly revealing its true form.

It was a treasure mirror, directly confronting the Divine Fire with its radiant golden surface.

Ordinary treasures would be destroyed in an instant by that fire.

But this mirror was no ordinary object; it managed to withstand.

Even though everyone clearly saw that the treasure mirror was made of special material, immune to the scorching of Divine Fire, the outlines of Yellow Robed Attendants inside the mirror couldn't withstand it; within a few breaths, their distorted, pained faces appeared, those special Life forms clad in yellow robes, clutching their heads, bending their bodies, wailing and howling.

An unimaginable pain was clearly transmitted to every member of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

For a moment, a vengeful roar echoed:

"It's the leader's [Yellow Heaven Evil Mirror]; those Yellow Robed Attendants are suffering in our stead."

"Mr. Ying Daoist, are you perhaps using your lingering will to fight the old monster?"

"Truly worthy of being called Reincarnated Ancestor Dragon; quick, go assist."

"Ah, ah, ah... although the Divine Fire hasn't burned my body, it has also painfully seared my heart, kill."

"Such pain, I want to dismember that old monster."

...

Accompanied by these voices, Yang Longxi, already despised by the members of Ancestor Dragon Society, became the primary target of everyone.

This time, it wasn't just Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, and a few others.

Almost all the society members were frenziedly coming to kill.

Such terrifying ferocity and killing intent, even Yang Longxi was startled by it.

He immediately knew it was time to make a decisive decision.

He had originally not trusted others, even with favored disciples like Jia Sanyuan, he kept some reservations.

But at this moment, he couldn't act alone.

Fortunately, there were a few people in the scene that he could use to do things.

Suddenly, a lump on his Evil Dragon body bulged violently, and with a bang, it burst open, and a new arm reached out, holding a blood-stained White Bone Talisman that looked just like one of the Seven Evil Secret Tokens.

With a wave of his hand, the Secret Token transformed into a rainbow light, instantly landing before Han Xiao and Qin Wuxiang.

There was a rush of noise, and the familiar corpse gateway was born.

Behind the door, the Seven Evil Cave still remained.

But this time, the scene inside the Evil Cave took everyone in the arena by surprise.

Many cultivators who were about to charge halted.

And in the arena, people like Zhou Yingchun and Huang Buxi, those surviving Six Veins Disciples of the Seven Evils Sect, were directly stunned.

Their expressions froze and then turned to terror, followed by disbelief, sadness, and anger.

Because the famous Cave Heaven Blessed Land of New Moon Province, the [Seven Evil Cave], had been destroyed considerably.

Chapter 540 - Green Emperor's Prayer Wishes to Reappear, a Glimmer of Hope Lies in the Two Youngsters_2

No one knew exactly what kind of catastrophe had befallen, those mountains, rivers, and cities within the Grotto Heaven... most were blown to smithereens, and the world was left in ruins, turned into a void filled with all sorts of fragments, debris, and powdery dust.

Among those fragments, the most conspicuous were humans.

A large number of corpses from the Human Clan floated in the void, a rough count put them at over a million in number.

They were layered upon each other, densely packed.

"They are the civilians of Seven Evil City, our blood relatives, dead, all dead."

"How could this happen, how could this happen."

"Has Seven Evil Sect... just vanished?"

Disciples like Master Baihua Zhou Yingchun were on the verge of madness at this moment.

Many cultivators in the Ancestor Dragon Society who knew the relevant intelligence, made judgments after the first glance:

"Seven Evil Cave is a vast Cave Heaven Blessed Land. Not only was it the Cultivation ground for the cultivators of Seven Evil Sect, but it was also the dwelling place for their blood kin."

"There were not just one, but many cities built inside, with the population having already surpassed a million over generations."

"Babies born in the Evil Cave, nourished by the Source Qi of the Grotto Heaven, possess better talent for Cultivation than those from the outside world. True Disciples like Zhou Yingchun and Huang Buxi, most of them grew up from babies born within the Grotto Heaven; this is the true foundation of a Great Sect, and now it's all destroyed."

"But how was it destroyed?"

Everyone felt puzzled in their hearts, but the answer came quickly.

They saw that on the remaining small piece of land of the Seven Evil Cave, a large number of Daoist and Buddhist experts were gathered. Moreover, two figures were each seated in the Void, facing the filthy filth capable of destroying everything and the massive Source Qi produced by the self-destruction of the Grotto Heaven.

An old Daoist, holding a treasure fan, occasionally waved it to produce Yin and Yang Qi, pushing all the filthy alien objects in front of him back.

An old monk, holding a Treasure Bead, with the incantation of the old monk, Buddha Light burst out, freezing all the incoming Extraordinary Powers.

Inside the Ancestor Dragon Society, both Shazhei Monk and Linghu Ying spoke at the same time:

"It's Master!"

"Yin Yang Treasure Fan and Mou Ni Ding Kong Pearl, did Seven Evil Sect truly dare to self-destruct the Grotto Heaven?"

As the two exclaimed, the portal of corpses opened, experts from both Xuan Dao Sect and Beichan Temple turned their gaze towards Shangyang City.

An urgent transmission, unexpectedly sounded directly:

"Ancestor Dragon Society fellows, quickly, stop the old monster from taking the Elixir."

"Just now, all Elders of the Seven Evil Sect along with the Sect Master activated a Forbidden Technique to self-destruct part of the Grotto Heaven, keeping us isolated here, presumably to escape with this method."

"However, a Poison Pill inexplicably infiltrated, which was the child of Old Monster Jia, Jia Sanyuan."

"This person has lost his Three Souls and Seven Spirits, leaving only a body of dirty rotten flesh. After mingling with the Seven Evils, who knows what kind of Magic Skill he used to activate the remaining Forbidden Techniques, blasting his father and a bunch of Elders, as well as a million citizens of the Seven Evils to death... not stopping there, he even brought that [Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine] over."

"Right now, he's hiding among those million corpses, performing Alchemy, Seven Evil Sect Master and high Elders like Jiu Yan and Yellow Dame have all been refined into the Demon Machine."

"The Demon Pill will soon be ready. If we can't get over there to disrupt the process, you must not let the old monster succeed."

"Hiss"

This sudden change instantly caused the faces of the people in the Ancestor Dragon Society to undergo a drastic transformation.

And they finally recalled the conspiracy hidden behind the abrupt actions of Yang Longxi, the old monster when he descended upon the world, remembered the few words said by Jia Sanyuan before he self-destructed.

The plan of the Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine Alchemizing the Mortals of New Moon Province into an Elixir had failed, and this old monster had turned to target his own ally instead.

He let Jia Sanyuan take the [Ten Thousand Spirit Demon Machine] and retreat back into the Evil Cave, using that Poison Pill to exterminate all those in the Seven Evil Sect for Alchemy.

What a ruthless move!

As everyone was in shock, a final change indeed occurred in the area of the million corpses.

Just a "boom" was heard, a terrifying figure appeared, which Tao Qian had seen before, but now it was many times larger.

This object was both flesh and machinery.

Mounds of flesh larger than several mountains pieced together, fusing with cold mechanical appendages. Those strips of flesh, bulging yellow eyeballs, the corpse mountains and seas of blood, and mud and excrement that seemed to accompany them... even though they were still separated by a portal, it incited a sense of intense dread in anyone who made eye contact.

They watched helplessly as this monstrous machine moved about in the Void, ignoring the destructive Extraordinary Forces, opening its huge, gaping mouth and beginning to devour the remaining corpses of the common people.

One bite equaled ten thousand people.

And at the top of this beast, the indented gash was being blocked by a lump of foul-smelling rotten flesh that could stink up to a hundred miles.

It was not difficult to make out that it was Jia Sanyuan.

These scenes, with their soul-shaking Extraordinary Power that nearly drove people mad, were unbearable for anyone except Tao Qian and the others who were exempt.

The determination of the Ancestor Dragon Society's cultivators to fight had all but dissipated.

It was then, right in front of that door made of corpses, Qin Wuxiang and Han Xiao, the two Alchemist Saint Children, heard a command in their minds:

"Quickly enter the Grotto Heaven and obtain the Elixir for me, then use the Secret Technique to take the path of the [Ten Thousand Dragon Pond] and deliver the Demon Pill to my true body."

"Don't worry about being injured by the biting of the myriad dragons; this task, once completed, will reward both of you greatly. I assure you, you'll have your place in Ultimate Happiness."

In the Alchemist organization, the hierarchy was strict.

Yang Longxi, as one of the great ancestors, his command was something the two Saint Heirs dared not disobey.

Almost subconsciously, the two of them passed through the portal.

They moved so quickly that even if everyone in the area realized something was amiss, no one could stop them.

And they couldn't stop them!

The portal opened by the Seven Evil Secret Token was not something anyone could just enter.

The token originally belonged to Jia Sanyuan, but now that it has changed to Yang Longxi, it allowed Han Xiao and Qin Wuxiang alone to enter.

Even if Tao Qian, Zhong Ziyang, and the others rushed over to dismantle the portal, they still wouldn't be able to get through.

Thus, seeing this scene, everyone's expressions became ugly.

Those with weaker wills even began to feel despair in their eyes.

