

## Longevity 561

Chapter 561 - Nine Provinces Yu Tripods Refining Divine Qi, Tao Qian Sends Buddha to Capture Lama\_3

The Green Emperor roared furiously, and the Yellow Robes from the Outer Realm couldn't help but rage as well.

In an instant, an incomparably majestic, nearly tangible thick yellow liquid poured down.

Not a single drop was spared, all of it surged into the Yu Ding.

The "Primordial Divine Qi" from the Yellow Robe of the Outer Realm burst through the Chaos, stirring the murky and clear, filling the tripod completely.

What was once a pristine Ancestor God Treasure now seemed like a pot of spoiled, toxic gruel.

Tao Qian remained seated, yet the murky pus instantly condensed into layer upon layer of "Blood Flesh Yellow Robes," endlessly wrapping around him.

Beneath the surrounding liquid, creatures such as Yellow Robed Attendants, Yellow Robed Seductive Spirits, Yellow Robed Revelers, and Yellow Robed Lamas, appeared, encircling Tao Qian like stars around the moon, chanting the "Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll," intending to convert him into a devout follower of the Outer Realm Yellow Robes.

In this process, there was a significant advantage for Tao Qian.

And it was a great advantage,

Unlike the previous rather iffy "Yellow Robed Divine Skill."

Now, if Tao Qian were willing, he could instantly comprehend a multitude of complete Divine Skills from the evil scriptures chanted by the Yellow Robe demons, which could greatly increase his Dao cultivation.

But in doing so, he would have to become a follower of the Outer Realm Yellow Robes.

If other cultivators around the tripod could witness this scene, they would immediately conclude: Tao Qian is doomed.

As Mei Su had mentioned, this was a trap.

What Tao Qian was doing was tantamount to walking into a snare.

Even an Ultimate Happiness Cultivator would not escape a contaminated fate.

In fact, Tao Qian, entwined by endless Blood Flesh Yellow Robes, experienced a flood of dangerous yet tempting Record bursting forth in his mind:

"Being invaded by the Primordial Divine Qi of the Outer Realm Yellow Robe... The concentration is too high, temporary immunity is impossible, if you are willing to drop your defenses, you can step into Ultimate Happiness within three breaths, if you are willing to enter the Yellow Heaven Secret Realm, you can step into Daoist Transformation."

"Being eroded by the evil Dao sound of the 'Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll' from the Outer Realm... Temporary immunity is impossible! If you open up your spirit, you can get a total of twenty-four Outer Realm Divine Secret Skills, this number can continue to rise."

"Being adorned by the Blood Flesh Yellow Robe... Temporary immunity is impossible, if you release your soul defenses and follow, you can get the Yellow Robed Bloodline, the price is to mutate into a follower of Yellow Heaven, because of your Spirit Treasure Daoist status, you could directly obtain the body of a 'Yellow Robe Divine Servant' from the Outer Realm Yellow Robes, and receive half a volume of the Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll."

...

Seeing these Record, Tao Qian couldn't help but raise his eyebrows in surprise, muttering:

"Ying Qingdi, this wild father of mine!"

"He's really gone all out, with both Ultimate Happiness and Daoist Transformation, and Divine Skills with evil scriptures from the Outer Realm, even willing to pass down half a volume of the 'Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll' to me if I comply."

"This treatment is probably second only to Ying Qingdi himself."

"Pity, it's just too ugly, thanks for the kind intention, I, Tao Qian, am a Spirit Treasure True Practitioner, even if I were to mutate and fall, it should be as a Penglai Immortal."

These thoughts of Tao Qian were naturally not hidden from the will of the Outer Realm Yellow Robes.

Instantly, the pus waterfall poured down even more ferociously.

At this moment, Yuan Gong, held by Tao Qian, couldn't help but speak up to remind him:

"Young man, your method might indeed be successful, but you won't hold out until that moment."

"Even though you have stepped into Cavernous Mystery and have the boost of a Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, you are trapped within the pus condensed by the Primordial Divine Qi of the Yellow Robe. In less than fifteen breaths, you will likely mutate into its slave."

"Just fifteen breaths, can Zhong Ziyang kill Ying Qingdi?"

"Even if he truly kills him, you'll already be dead, what's the point?"

Yuan Gong's advice was logically sound,

But the current Tao Qian was thoroughly different.

He seemed to be deliberately waiting for the highly concentrated Primordial Divine Qi to fill the Yu Ding, intending to turn it into another evil lake.

From within the depths of the Blood Flesh Yellow Robe, Tao Qian, almost turning monstrous, suddenly revealed a smile and spoke aloud:

"If he wants to convert me into a slave, am I not using myself as bait, first to sever his bloodline secret path, then to fish for his Divine Qi, allowing me my actions."

"Heavenly Venerate has said: Saving people is boundless, the origin of myriad paths, grand and vast, virtue hard to surpass, the ultimate rationale."

As soon as his voice fell, the immensely majestic Human Dao Destiny from within Tao Qian burst forth, immediately inducing a cataclysmic change in this tripod's world.

As if all the territory of Nine Provinces was sucked into this tripod, massive ancient mountains rose, the sun, moon, and five stars shone, wind, rain, thunder and lightning roared, azure and white dim light traversed, Chaos Qi surged... Even more, a multitude of Evil Spirits and Divine Strange Beasts flew out, stripping layer after layer of Blood Flesh Yellow Robe from Tao Qian.

This Ancestor God Treasure finally unleashed its true power, and Tao Qian restored his Dao Body, laughing heartily, leaping upwards, perfectly poised between the unclear and clear, right and wrong.

Without delay, the mana which had swelled immeasurably within him surged out.

Then, he shouted loudly: "Refine with me!"

The next moment, the tripod seemed to recreate a scene of primal earth, water, fire, wind.

A multitude of Chaos vortices appeared, unexpectedly refining the Primordial Divine Qi pus, now turned into an evil lake, into numerous thick yellow, chicken-egg-sized "Origin Beads."

Within each Origin Bead, however, came a terrifyingly sinister will.

Seeing this, Tao Qian laughed again:

"If I were in the Outer Realm, even if I had stepped into Ultimate Happiness and entered Daoist Transformation, at this moment, I would have had to flee."

"But in this world, how can your smuggled will withstand the wash and scorch of Human Dao Fortune and the Karmic Fire of All People?"

Before his words even finished, Tao Qian disclosed a punishment he had once endured.

This time, however, he used it on the will of the Outer Realm Yellow Robes.

Those Divine Qi Origin Beads were being slowly refined, erasing the Evil Seals.

Seeing this scene, Yuan Gong in Tao Qian's arms initially couldn't guess what his disciple planned to do.

Until the first purified pure Origin Bead was born, Tao Qian was overjoyed, and he suddenly spat out the Buddha Light Immense Buddha Bird Relic.

With a single thought, a shadow of a Buddha Bird Protector emerged from the relic.

In an instant, it merged into that Origin Bead.

With a flash of golden light, an embodiment, a terrifyingly powerful Buddha Ape Guardian leaped out.

At this moment, Tao Qian's voice also came:

"Would the Buddha Ape Guardian make a trip for me, and capture a Yellow Robed Llama back."

"Good!"

The Buddha Ape responded and then, with a thud supporting the skies, flew directly out of the Yu Ding, following the qi of the Yellow Robed Lamas, chasing towards a city in New Moon Province.

Chapter 562 - The Heterodox Heretics are at Their Wits' End, The Fangcun Golden Ape Thinks of the Kasaya

Outside, Zhong Ziyang and Ying Qingdi were still entangled in combat, neither willing to let go nor able to be separated.

Meanwhile, the sudden appearance of the Daoist Sect's First Heavenly Pride, who actively sought death as he used the "Yu Ding" to block the secret path of fleshly union between the Outer Realm Yellow Robes and the descendants of the Evil God, gave the cultivators a glimpse of hope for victory.

But at the same time, thanks to the explanation from Mei Su and those strange cultivators, all understood that the hope was slim.

Though that Spirit Treasure Daoist had created miracles time and again, in the end, he was still just a Cavernous Mystery Cultivator.

Facing the Divine Qi pus from the Outer Realm Yellow Robes!



And the chaotic will contained within.

Even if it were Ultimate Happiness, it would still mean almost certain death.

If it were not for the Divine Qi and will having already been filtered and purified by this world's barrier, thus weakened considerably, even a Daoist Transformation Realm entering would still result in death.

Of course, if there really were a Daoist Transformation Expert willing to sacrifice himself now to fill and block that secret path with his Daoist Transformation Dharma Body, it might actually be possible to turn the tables on Ying Qingdi.

But where in the world could one find such a self-sacrificing virtuous high person?

Not to mention finding none; even if one did come forward, driving out Ying Qingdi would be a better option than self-sacrifice.

Just when everyone thought Tao Qian was about to die in vain,

the Yu Ding, massive as a mountain and spanning across the sky, suddenly trembled, and amidst surging golden light, a Buddha Ape clad in a Kasaya leaped forth without a word, following the Qi mechanism to chase after the Yellow Robed Lamas.

"What is this...?"

Many of the cultivators in the field knew of Tao Qian's reputation and that he had played an extraordinary role in the Demon City incident and the Yang Sui Uprising.

But to recall further details, only those who had studied Tao Qian or cultivators from Sects with Divine Ear Listening Truth were aware.

After seeing this, they immediately exclaimed:

"Buddha Bird Protector!"

"A long time ago in Southern Yue, a human catastrophe arose, led by a 'discarded disciple' who was a Bai Qin Demon Monk from the Great Freedom Temple. This vile one originally intended to use the disaster to refine the extraordinary Buddha Treasure 'Bai Qin Relics.' He wanted to establish his own lineage and ascend to buddhahood.

"Regrettably, he ultimately failed, and instead, he contributed to Master Tao Qian's success. Even that Buddha Relic with boundless potential fell into his hands. Inside the relic there are the protectors of a Hundred Buddha Birds. If he can unleash all their power, not only is attaining the Dao hopeful, but he might even achieve the status of a Buddha... This rumor might be exaggerated, but one thing is for sure: to command this treasure, one must also practice the profound Buddhist techniques of the Great Freedom Temple."

"This, of course, is no trouble for the Spirit Treasure Daoist."

"But how did he manage to give the Buddha Bird Protectors a real Buddha body and frightening mana?"

"Seeing these actions, could it be that Master Tao intends to dispatch a Hundred Buddha Birds to capture the Hundred Lamas?"

"Capturing them might be possible, but what about handling the 'Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll·Ascension Volume' recited by those Lamas? Even if those Lamas are killed, the contaminated mortals will hardly be recovered."

...

As some exclaimed in shock, inside the Yu Ding,

Yuan Gong in Tao Qian's arms reacted similarly; as soon as the first Buddha Ape appeared, he immediately guessed Tao Qian's thoughts.

Moreover, knowing more about Tao Qian, he immediately marveled,

"Using himself as bait to attract the Divine Qi.

"Then refining the Qi into Source Pearls with the Yu Ding, creating Buddha bodies for the Buddha Bird Protectors, commanding them to catch the Lamas—using their own spear against their shield, employing the Buddha to control the Buddha. Since the original forms of those Buddha Birds are your 'Avatars,' you can naturally apply the 'True Word Secret Decree' to undo the contamination of the Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll. With this, great success is ensured."

"You claim to be adaptive, and this is no bluff."

"But don't be too smug; still be careful. Even if those Outer Realm Yellow Robe tentacles cannot probe in and can only pressure you with their will and Divine Qi, it will not be easy to deal with."

After a few more words, Yuan Gong closed his mouth.

He too began to realize something and murmured to himself,

"Lingbao Tianzun did not stop me before, and Duobao is not in a rush to protect his offspring either. Could it be that they anticipated this scenario? No, that can't be possible. After all, an Outer Realm Yellow Robe is an incarnation of the Great Abyss Evil God; it shouldn't be so easily trapped in a Prediction calculation."

"There might still be a twist. Let's wait and see, wait and see."

As Yuan Gong contemplated,

Tao Qian was also continuing his actions. Master Yuan complimented him for his quick thinking, but it was not entirely without reason.

The reason Tao Qian could come up with a countermeasure so quickly after his Breakthrough

lay in the benefits he had gained from that Breakthrough.

His fortune was reinforced, his double pupils of spiritual vision strengthened, his transcendent Record enhanced... all of which were augmented. At times, Tao Qian even felt like he could glimpse the essence of the world.

With many factors combined, Tao Qian rapidly clarified the situation and followed the premonition of his inspiration.

In fact, he was right to do so.

Once the Yu Ding erupted with its true power, it truly could refine the "Outer Realm Yellow Robe Primordial Divine Qi," such Exceptional Deceitful Objects.

This alone would prevent Tao Qian from contamination and remove the greatest danger.

At this moment, he sat calmly between clarity and turpitude, forming Great Freedom Nirvana Seals with his hands, continually calling forth phantom images of Buddha Bird Protectors one after another.

Thus, in the next few moments, a scene too rapid for the eye to follow and too astonishing for words unfolded:

Beginning with the Sky-Supporting Ancient Ape, a procession of Buddha Bird Protectors like the Destiny Defining Sheep Buddha, the Heavenly Plague Bull Buddha, the Broken Pig Buddha... and so on, emerged one after the other, each wielding a Divine Weapon, leaping out from the Yu Ding to capture the Yellow Robed Lamas.

The cultivators couldn't help but exclaim in awe at the mighty mana that these Buddha Bird Protectors exuded.

For those cultivators not well-versed in such matters, like Chen Xiyi and those few strange cultivators,

each one wore a perplexed look and wondered,

"It's understandable to use 'Bai Qin Relics' to create Avatar Buddha Bird Protectors, but how is it possible to manifest so many Buddha Birds all at once, with each having mana not weaker than the Yellow Robed Lamas?"

Chapter 563 - The Heterodox Heretics are at Their Wits' End, The Fangcun Golden Ape Thinks of the Kasaya\_2

"Unless he's a Daoist Transformation Cultivator, it should be impossible for him to exhibit such inconceivable Divine Skills,"

"It is indeed puzzling. Daoist Tao is a legitimate Spirit Treasure Cultivator, and the fact that he can use the Buddha Bird relic is already astonishing. To utilize it to this extent, even the high monks from the Great Freedom Temple might not be capable of doing so."

"It's not that they might not, they certainly couldn't. Even the original owner of the Buddha Bird relic, that deceased demon monk of Bai Qin, would have needed to reach the Daoist Transformation stage to have such skills."

"It's normal that others can't do it, but Master Tao is different. I once made a special effort to find out his secrets, so that everyone knows he is young but has already cultivated secret techniques from various Great Sects such as the Secret Demon Sect, Spirit Treasure Sect, Great Freedom Temple, Dharma Cakra Temple, Evil Sect, Nine Toad Sect... mastering Daoist, Buddhist, and Demon skills without exception."

"Furthermore, have any of you noticed that when Master Tao previously pretended to perform the Secret of the Toad Sect, he was only at the Perfect Transcend Mortality stage? Why would he expose his foundation?"

"It's due to the Breakthrough happening right on the spot!"

When the strange cultivator of the Divine Ear Sect exclaimed,

Everyone heard what he left unsaid.

Since this youth created many miracles while in the Transcend Mortality Realm, now that he's officially set foot in the Cavernous Mystery, isn't he bound to rise even higher?

While the cultivators felt joy and anticipation at this thought, the strange cultivator from the Ten Thousand Miles Sect with a body full of mouths shook his head gravely, his myriad mouths opening wide as he said:

"Master Tao taking action does offer some hope."

"The power of the Yellow Robe from the Outer Realm that has infiltrated this world is one in a billion, but even this 'one' is extraordinary and terrifying."

"Fierce brute strength is not what the Yellow Robe Evil God from the Outer Realm is adept at."

"This deity excels at toying with lives, disturbing hearts, its Divine Qi capable of twisting Chaos. The Human Clan's ordinary cultivators can't oppose it."

The man revealed some secrets, alarming the cultivators and bringing worry to their minds.

Looking over to the battlefield, there was no room for others to interfere now.

Two confrontations would determine the outcome.



Zhong Ziyang and Ying Qingdi were still in a deadlock.

And inside the Yu Ding, as a great number of Buddha Bird Protectors were born, it looked as if they were heading towards becoming 'Hundred'.

Just as the strange cultivator from Ten Thousand Miles Sect said,

Twisted accidents began to happen one after another:

First, the "Divine Qi Origin Beads" being refined started to explode without warning, one after another.

The power of Divine Qi instantly turned into thick yellow arrows spiraling and splashing around, bringing chaos and creating a chain reaction that seemed to make the Yu Ding go out of control.

Tao Qian, however, suddenly smiled. His mighty mana surged like mountains and pressed down, as he indifferently said:

"Freeze!"

As if his words became law, the chaos was momentarily calmed.

But at that moment, beneath the dirty vortexes, the many suppressed deceitful objects, evil spirits, and Yellow-Robed Lustful Charms all broke free at once.

At the sight of Tao Qian, they all began to change.

The seductive figures disappeared, and the foul-smelling charm bodies also turned into human forms. One by one, Tao Qian's old acquaintances walked out directly.

They were all extremely charming and skillful in their own right.

"Sister!"

The first was Senior Sister Lingji.

Still in male attire, with large sleeves and a green robe reflecting the spirit of heaven and earth, she seemed to feel pity for Tao Qian's current situation, moving slowly forward, reaching out to tenderly touch Tao Qian's face.

"Tao Qian!"

The second was Infant Sect Master Xiao.

She too walked slowly, continuously changing in the process, now a gentle and soft mature lady, then a burping little loli. She seemed to have missed Tao Qian for a while and moved to hug him.

"Good little brother!"

The third was Yunrong.

She also kept changing as she approached, now a stunningly beautiful Kitten, now a bewitching female cultivator. Her sultry voice, filled with exotic fragrance, aimed straight for Tao Qian's embrace.

Tao Qian had no time to take a closer look when he heard many voices, like "little Daoist," "good disciple," "little master," "Little Qian'er," around him.

Opening his eyes, he was startled and broke out into a cold sweat.

Goodness, they were all too complete.

Following Lingji, Master Xiao, and Yunrong, there were the Queen of Daughter Country from Fumin Province, Aunt Yunhua, Zhong Doudou, Aunt Bai Yin, Aunt Pan Si... each one as lifelike as if they had truly descended, no, in fact, they were real people. Aside from the True Spirit and true essence within, their appearances and demeanors were no different from the real person.

As they all crowded around him, who could withstand it?

In an instant, Tao Qian felt as if he was in the most blissful territory in the world.

A delusion was immediately born: "If this scene could be real, whether it's Longevity, the Human World emperor, or the Spirit Treasure Sect Master... whatever the pleasure, whatever the honor, I would not trade."

As this delusion arose, the Yuan Gong Statue in Tao Qian's arms was shaking wildly.

It wasn't Master Yuan wanting to warn Tao Qian, but his hysterical laughter.

The delusion could not hold even for half a moment before Tao Qian's spirit moved, and he shattered it. Then, defending himself, he said:

"Hmph!"

"The Yellow Robe from the Outer Realm really underestimates me. Am I some lustful hungry ghost? To come at me with such a ploy."

"When I first comprehended the 'Scripture of Salvation', I reached the 'not greedy and not lustful' stage. With a thought, I can dispel delusions and evil thoughts. Not to mention this test of lust, even if the 'Twelve Evils' mentioned in the scripture came at once, they couldn't trouble me."

After Tao Qian finished, Yuan Gong paid no attention.

If he had a physical body, he would probably be clapping and laughing, saying:

"Hahaha... boy, you keep justifying yourself."

"You've witnessed this method before. The Yellow-Robed Lustful Charm can capture the desires of living beings. 'Form is Emptiness, Emptiness is Form'; if you have no desire in your heart and your eyes see emptiness, no matter how many Lustful Charms come, they can't affect you."

Chapter 564 - The Heterodox Heretics are at Their Wits' End, The Fangcun Golden Ape Thinks of the Kasaya\_3

Master Yuan mocked with playful scorn, this time Tao Qian ignored him.

What Yuan Gong said, was naturally incorrect.

At this moment, the Records that burst forth in his mind, could prove his innocence.

[Being corroded by the Lustful Charm's Evil Technique spawned by the Yellow Robed Seductive Spirit... This technique captures people's thoughts out of thin air, creating Charm Spirits with no forbidden acts, leading people to fall... If complied with, endless joy is promised, but the price is to be consumed by the Seductive Spirit... can be exempted!]

"It's thoughts, not desires."

Tao Qian uttered this sentence.

Immediately, his expression turned serious and murderous intent surged.

He looked at the three women clinging intimately to his body, disregarding the soft exotic fragrance, and shouted lowly,

"A pile of rotten flesh and stinking skin, dares to impersonate the precious dharma bodies of my Spiritual Resonance Senior Sister, Infant Sect Master Xiao, and Sister Yunrong?"

"You are unworthy, scram!"

As the master of Yu Ding, in this small world, Tao Qian indeed possessed the great power of Saying and Following.

At the utterance of the word "scram," thunder exploded.

In an instant, the forming storm tore all surrounding Yellow Robed Seductive Spirits to shreds.

This scheme failed, but the spectacle of the twisted Chaos did not lessen but rather intensified.

In the following dozen or so breaths, Tao Qian encountered various bizarre accidents.

At one point, he even nearly mutated and fell into demonhood again.

To counteract these disasters, Tao Qian had to resort to various methods, repeatedly casting the "True Word Secret Decree."

Luckily, he currently possessed the Ancestor God Treasure, Human Dao Fortune, Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, an unusual soul... and with mana inside his body vast as the ocean, there was no immediate fear of exhaustion, thus he forcibly endured.

When he opened his eyes again and waited two more breaths, the twisting pollution seemed to halt, no longer attacking.

Furthermore, sensing that the first Buddha Bird Protector was returning, Tao Qian couldn't help but laugh heartily,

"If I were in the Great Abyss, I'd have become a corpse by now, but in this world, I can't tolerate your wild antics, Green Emperor, acting fierce from across the realm."

"Heterodox Heretics, you've run out of tricks!"

Though he had taken a lot of advantages and borrowed many external forces,

Tao Qian thought to himself that apart from the passive trump card given by the Heavenly Venerate, the "Spirit Treasure Disaster Relief Life Protection Scripture," he had used every other available divine power at his disposal.

That could naturally be considered his own effort, so to be proud and mocking was not uncalled for.

Almost as soon as his voice fell.

In the outside world, a scene that greatly exhilarated all the cultivators and shocked Ying Qingdi's side occurred.

A Buddha Light shot from a distant territory within the New Moon Province.

Upon approaching, it could be seen as the Buddha Ape Guardian wearing a Kasaya, with one hand holding a sky-supporting giant pillar, and in the other hand, gripping a Yellow Robed Lama.

Just then, the lama was still uttering the crackling whispers.



He was still chanting the Outer Realm Evil Scripture "Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll·Ascension Volume," and any cultivator who subconsciously listened would soon mutate and fall into enslavement.

But the next moment, everyone heard the Buddha Ape Guardian's low shout:

"Evil Demons and Heretics!"

"Silence!"

Upon these words, the Yellow Robed Lama indeed fell silent.

Seeing this, the crowd revealed surprise once more.

Two people, however, had a slightly different reaction.

The Shazhei Monk, who had previously admired Tao Qian's deep Buddhist cultivation, was now between laughter and tears as he joked,

"The majestic and reverent Buddha Sect protector, yet using Supreme Spiritual Treasure Daoism to subdue demons, with such use of the Buddha Bird relics, no wonder the thieving baldies from the Great Freedom Temple would bear a grudge against Daoist Tao."

On the other side was the Fangcun Golden Ape, Sun Xiaosheng, who was eyeing the Buddha Bird Protector who was actually the Sky-Supporting Ancient Ape, holding a golden rod and itching to move, only refraining from challenging him due to Chen Xiyi's instructions.

Scratching his head and ears, he consoled himself,

"After matters here are settled, I'll have a good fight with this imposing great ape."

"I thought the golden armor I wore was domineering and formidable, but now it seems the Buddhist Kasaya is not too shabby either, I'll take a stroll in Master's Treasure Vault later, I remember there is a [Seven Treasures Kasaya] inside, stealing it to wear would be fun, to strut some stuff."

Chapter 565 - Spirit Seal God Transformation Technique, Rainbow Bone Relics

The sky above Shangyang City, which had been thoroughly thrown into chaos giving rise to many bizarre sights, saw the Buddha Ape Guardian draped in a kasaya laboriously catch a lama and return. Ignoring the clamor of the bystanders, he grabbed the Yellow Robed Lama and once again leapt back into Yu Ding.

Inside the heaven and earth of the cauldron, Tao Qian's face showed delight as he saw the Buddha Ape return with its quarry.

Despite currently sitting between the pure and the murky, uttering spells as easily as speech, holding the Heavenly Constitution in his mouth, and pretentiously posturing quite extraordinarily, he even dared to mock an Outer Realm Evil God. In truth, Tao Qian knew very well that he was on the brink of life and death.

He wasn't just engaging in risky behavior, it was more like courting death.

The recent confrontation with the "Yellow Robed Will" had enlightened Tao Qian about where his real reliance lay.

Apart from his own vast mana and that abnormal soul which could exempt itself from contamination, more crucial were the Human Dao Fortune and the revealed power of the Ancestor God Treasure [Yu Ding].

Without these two, Tao Qian's powerful mana would be useless. He could not purify the Original Divine Qi, refine the "Source Pearl," or forcibly sever the secret connection of blood between the Outer Realm Yellow Robe and Ying Qingdi, leading to a certain fatal conclusion.

The scene resembled the time he had used the Mountain and River Map to trap the alchemists, displaying a similar ingenuity.

Of course, his mental state had undergone immense change.

Even though he knew he was taking a risk and hovering on the edge of life and death, there was not the slightest hint of fear in his heart.

His mental state became even more perfect!

His understanding of the "Scripture of Salvation" also deepened.

Seeing the Buddha Ape Guardian handing over the lama, Tao Qian smiled, then once again moved his thoughts, summoning a treasure emanating the fragrance of the Five Grains.

It was one of the spirit-like items among the Nine Provinces' Twelve Treasures he had obtained, the Valley God Gui.

Tao Qian reached out to gently caress the treasure, and sincerely said,

"Good treasure, it's time for you to show your power."

"This lama seems to be skilled in his practice, but in fact, he is a body of cold and murky thick yellow blood and flesh, just perfect for your refining."

"The flesh of demons and evil cultivators can be refined into the essence of Five Grains, Immortal Pills, and Medicine Ointments. Let's see, what can the Outer Realm blood flesh Yellow Robe be refined into?"

While speaking, Tao Qian's actions were rather frenzied.

With just a thought, he ordered the Buddha Ape Guardian to reach out with both hands, grab the lama and start kneading. The crisp, sickening sounds of bones breaking and flesh being crushed could be heard.

The body of the Yellow Robed Lama immediately turned into a dense yellow meatball.

Horribly, throughout this process, the Yellow Robed Lama, gradually breaking free from the "True Word Secret Decree," withheld its screams of pain and instead began chanting the "Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll-Ascension Volume" once again.

Thus, at that moment, Tao Qian watched a meatball, with a bizarre head embedded in front, preaching to him, wanting to make him a Yellow Robe believer.

If it were anyone else, they would likely have been scared stiff.

After seeing this, Tao Qian scornfully said,

"Your master's cross-boundary will couldn't convert me, much less you, this ugly thing?"

"Quickly enter the gui, and let's see what kind of relic you'll turn into after you die, Yellow Lama."

As the words fell, the meatball was tossed by the Buddha Ape and landed precisely in the Valley God Gui.

In an instant, divine light radiated from the object, revealing its wondrous nature.

If one were to look inside, apart from a bit of innate heavenly fire and countless strands of rainbow light, no real substance could be seen.

In terms of power and divine ability, it seemed the Valley God Gui could not compare to treasures such as Yu Ding or the Mountain and River Map.

But having used it many times, Tao Qian had come to understand.

"This treasure refines the murky into spiritually pure and transforms flesh and blood into essences."

"At first glance, it seems to be just a cooking treasure, unworthy of a spot among the Nine Provinces' Twelve Treasures."

"In reality, it contains the profound truth of the Great Dao, 'enduring as if present, not eager in use,' no matter how filthy, once inside this gui, it will be returned to truth."

As if to prove Tao Qian's words,

As soon as the voice fell, a very primitive and simple aura indeed wafted out from within the gui.

Then with a slight tremble, it spat something out.

It was rather strange, with dual states.

Initially, it was a light yellow rainbow light; upon leaving the Valley God Gui, it let out a whoosh as if to escape.

However, it was immediately blocked by the prepared Buddha Ape Guardian.

The rainbow light came to a halt and turned into an irregular, rapidly spinning relic.

On closer inspection, Tao Qian immediately saw within the relic, there were a vast number of tadpole-like ancient scripts leaping and moving about, and even figures performing various bizarre actions.

Anyone who witnessed this scene would unanimously think: This is a treasure, containing Divine Power Skills, awaiting someone with destiny.

Moreover, most people could also sense that this skill was not an evil technique.

But rather, a profound and obscure Daoist True Skill that tempered the body.

Before the Record began to burst forth in his mind, Tao Qian also believed this, until that particular Record came into existence:

[Just gained the "Spirit Seal God Transformation Technique" from the Outer Realm...]

[It seems like a Daoist True Skill, and indeed it appears to be, but only after practicing deeply will one see that this skill's origin comes from the Outer Realm Evil Scripture "Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll·Cave God Volume"; by then, it's too late to turn back, and one must become an Evil Slave... if you cultivate it, the price cannot be exempted!]

"I knew it!"

"No such thing as a free lunch ever falls from the sky in this world."

"So-called opportunities? Ha, they're mostly traps."

As Tao Qian internally sighed and complained,

In his arms, the wary Yuan Gong immediately transmitted a warning, "Kid, this thing is harmful; that skill seems to come from the Daoist school, but its origin is still supported by the Divine Qi of the Outer Realm Yellow Robe. If it's refined, I'm afraid you'll become a new Yellow Robed Lama."



Tao Qian nodded and replied, "Disciple understands."

As Tao Qian finished speaking, an even more detailed Record emerged:

[Record Name: Yellow Robed Rainbow Bone Relic.]

[Record Type: Alien.]

[Record: This treasure is what remains after an Ancestor God Treasure, the Valley God Gui, refined a Yellow Robed Lama. The Evil Spirit Will contained within the Lama's flesh and blood, the Yellow Robed Evil Seal, the Original Divine Qi, the Yellow Robed Will... and other filthy alien substances have all been dissolved and refined by the Valley God Gui, leaving behind only a single "Spirit Seal God Transformation Technique" within, waiting for those destined.]

Chapter 566 - Spirit Seal God Transformation Technique, Rainbow Bone Relics\_2

[Note 1: The Spirit Seal God Transformation Technique is a Body Cultivation Technique that transforms the physical body into a divine spirit. By practicing this technique, one can collect the All Heavens Essence and meld it within their body. This technique requires no innate talent, allowing even mortals to step into transcendence in a short period and gradually become divine.]

[Note 2: Collecting the 'All Heavens Essence' inherently comes with countless costs. One could die violently from mutation on their first attempt at cultivation; however, this technique has a transfer method that shifts the cost to an ethereal void, specifically to the domain of the Outer Realm Yellow Robe, who provides the Original Divine Qi to negate the costs. Once a certain concentration is accumulated, the Outer Realm Yellow Robe will come to collect the debt, transforming you into a powerful evil spirit like the Yellow Robed Lamas, under whose command stretch billions of evil spirits.]

[Note 3: Apart from the Spirit Seal God Transformation Technique, the Rainbow Bone itself is an essence of uncorrupted quality, capable of refining the body and cultivating Magic Skills, possessing many marvelous uses.]

[Note 4: If the God Transformation Technique within it cannot be removed, then one cannot utilize the Rainbow Bone. Once used, whether in sleep or in quiet meditation, one will unconsciously start practicing this Magic Skill.]

[Note 5: Although the Rainbow Bone no longer bears a corrupt Evil Seal, due to the presence of the "Spirit Seal God Transformation Technique," this relic can be sensed by the Outer Realm Yellow Robe in any territory.]

...

As expected, it's just another bait.

The first time he saw it, he would have exclaimed and complained; now, it was no surprise.

However, after examining the Record, Tao Qian was at a loss for how to handle this "good thing."

Undoubtedly, this Rainbow Bone was a treasure.

Removing the trap inside, it could be detected by the Yellow Robe—these were its two flaws.

This Rainbow Bone was on par with treasures like the Xuanpin Pearl, Blood Spirit Bead, and Great Virtue Relics, with truly many wonderful uses.

One was enough to incite many Cultivators to fight over it.

If nothing unexpected happened, Tao Qian could refine as many as a hundred of them.

"A hundred Yellow Robe Rainbow Bones, and if added to the Buddha Bird Protector within the Buddha Bird Relics, wouldn't I directly possess a hundred strong beings whose Cultivation Power falls between Cavernous Mystery and Ultimate Happiness?"

Tao Qian thought to this point and then sighed.

He then said,

"Bai Qin, this demon monk, foolishly thinks of establishing another branch [Bai Qin Temple] outside the Great Freedom Temple."

"If he had the encounters I have now, he could directly save hundreds of years of effort by employing the long-term Cultivation Techniques, creating an impressive foundation for Bai Qin Temple, adding a few high-ranking experts from the Ultimate Happiness and Daoist Transformation Realms, which could let the temple rise rapidly, becoming a prominent Great Sect in the Cultivation World."

"If he had this achievement, his aspiration to become Buddha was indeed possible."

"Unfortunately, it has fallen into my hands, and I do not covet it."

The moment Tao Qian uttered these words, there was a stir in his body.

Indeed, his Cultivation Realm rose again, and the Mana surged.

The leading scripture from the Spirit Treasure Daoist Collection, the "Scripture of Salvation," prioritizes the Mental State; as long as the Mental State and Cultivation can improve, Mana can also grow boundlessly.

This was quite mystical and wondrous, even somewhat illogical.

But seeing the temptation Tao Qian faced, one could understand.

Let alone he as a Cavernous Mystery Cultivator—even cultivars in Ultimate Happiness or Daoist Transformation Realm, who could directly refuse the benefit of "A hundred avatars between Cavernous Mystery and Ultimate Happiness?"

Anyone else, even knowing the risks and costs involved, would joyously accept.

But Tao Qian refused, not because he was foolish.

But because the consequences that came with those two risks, he was unwilling to bear.

Ignoring the Spirit Seal God Transformation Technique and letting the hundred Buddha Bird Protectors combine with the Rainbow Bone might ultimately result in nothing, sending all the Buddha Birds to serve the Outer Realm Yellow Robe as servants.

Ignoring being detected by the Yellow Robe would mean that he couldn't refine his body fast enough; Tao Qian, by merely keeping these Rainbow Bones, could be calculated at any moment by the Outer Realm Yellow Robe.

One can see the result from Ying Qingdi's downfall!

Such benefits, he could not afford to enjoy.

With his decision made, Tao Qian raised his hand to give back the Rainbow Bone Relic along the bloodline Secret Path, to the Outer Realm Yellow Robe.

He couldn't keep it nor recklessly dispose of it to avoid disaster; naturally, he could only return it to Ying Qingdi's wild father.

Seeing his movement, Master Yuan also felt it was a pity and communicated through the voice transmission:

"Such a good thing!"

"To simply return it is truly a pity; although this spirit Gui possesses impressive power, its refining method still specializes in flesh and cannot negate the Evil Technique imprints in the bone."

"If you could borrow treasures like the Primordial Demon Cauldron, Taishang Eight Trigrams Furnace, Yuxu Palace Lamp, or gather Outer Heaven Flame Essence, Great Abyss Illusion Fire, Sui ren True Fire, perhaps this misfortune could turn into an enormous opportunity."

Master Yuan was feeling regret.

Little did he know his words would soon become reality.

Tao Qian had previously summoned "Outer Heaven Flame Essence" multiple times, but Master Yuan had never seen it.

Now, this unintentional reminder made Tao Qian, who was about to throw back the treasure, suddenly pause.

A look of joy appeared on his face.

After pondering for a moment, he promptly formed a Spirit Treasure Seal and exclaimed loudly:

"So it is!"

"So-called non-greed brings profit, non-desire brings success."

"Thank you, Master Yuan. Since this blessing has come, Tao Qian cannot refuse it."

These few sentences inevitably plunged Yuan Gong into confusion.

Is this young man also speaking in riddles to me?

However, it wasn't long before another golden Buddha Light shot from the outside.

Within the Buddha Light was a protector in kasaya, a sheep-headed human body, also holding a Yellow Robed Lama, who was chanting evil scriptures and was likewise silenced.

"Amitabha!"

"Mission accomplished!"

When the Destiny Defining Yang Buddha tossed the lama towards the Valley God Gui, which accepted it and again commenced to refine,

but this time, it was different.

Tao Qian gave a mysterious smile, reached out a hand, plucked something from the void, and placed it in the Gui, saying,

"This time, let me add a little something extra."

"I can't borrow treasures like the Yuxu Palace Lamp, but in Outer Heaven Flame Essence, I, Tao Qian, still have some influence."



As his words fell, an astonishing scene appeared that astounded Yuan Gong.

From the tips of Tao Qian's fingers, sparks suddenly flashed, and a large amount of rustling, chattering, tiny firelights appeared.

These Outer Realm elves seemed to be very compatible with the Valley God Gui, and without Tao Qian's guidance, they drilled into it on their own.

Start refining!

The first refining attempt, even though it resulted in the lama being kneaded into a meatball, the Yellow Robed Lama still stubbornly chanted evil scriptures.

But this time, it was significantly different.

Almost immediately, the Valley God Gui turned bright red like jade, incredibly sharp, releasing a mournful wail as if souls were dispersing.

Accompanied by strands of yellow light and air floating about, by the next moment, a completely new, round, emitting pure Exotic Fragrance, and free from impurities or any tadpole-like little people, a Rainbow Bone relic jumped out, landing in Tao Qian's hand.

In his mind, the Record burst forth anew:

[Obtained Rainbow Bone Relic... Transformed from the essence of essence, infinitely wondrous, without any cost.]

"Excellent!"

Overcome with excitement, Tao Qian shouted loudly, his voice directly transmitting to the Yu Ding.

When the cultivators were confused, all around, across every city and county of New Moon, a scene emerged that thrilled everyone.

The previous hundred Buddha Bird Protectors dispatched by Tao Qian finally began to return in large numbers.

Without a single one damaged!

Without a single one empty-handed!

To entertain, and to resolve the cultivators' confusion, Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen, and those few expert strange cultivators.

They all cast spells to conjure the Round Light Illusion Mirror, projecting the scenes from all over the province at this very moment.

Inside, one could see numerous Yellow Robed Lamas fighting with the Buddha Bird Protectors.

Extremely fierce and terribly dangerous.

On one end, the Yellow Robed Lamas removed their robes and chanted evil scriptures; the Dragon Rhino fetus received the Yellow Seal, refining millions of servants in thousands of cities.

On the other end, the Buddha Bird Vajras in kasayas uttered true words, Daoist and Buddhist merged supreme methods, Saying and Following saved all people.

With explanations from these few strange cultivators, everyone came to understand.

The Yellow Robed Lamas, transformed from the flesh and fetus of Yang Longxi, were extremely troublesome. It wasn't just that they couldn't be killed; the evil scriptures they chanted were truly deadly.

Yet peculiarly, the Buddha Bird Protectors sent by Tao Qian completely overcame them, whether in combat power or against those Outer Realm evil scriptures, they easily resolved them.

So, after some hours of entanglement, the Buddha Bird Protectors all succeeded.

One by one, as if catching piglets, they captured all those Yellow Robed Lamas and took them back to place into the Yu Ding.

Initially, the cultivators did not know how Tao Qian, the First Heavenly Pride of the Daoist Sect, would deal with these lamas.

But soon, a heartbreaking, sharp wail began emanating from the Yu Ding.

After hearing it, all the cultivators found it hard on the ears, but each of them showed a gratified smile.

"It should be so!"

"Marvelous!"

"Extremely good!"

"Most virtuous!"

Chapter 567 - Great Brahmanic Hidden Language Infinite Sound, Ancestor God Corpse Disintegration Ascension Spell

The Yellow Robed Lamas, currently ravaging the entirety of New Moon Province and refining every city's mortals into Evil Slaves, owed their blood and flesh to the compensation for a hundred infant embryos given to Ying Qingdi by the Alchemist old monster Yang Longxi.

Once transmuted by the Outer Realm Evil Technique into lamas, they nearly feared no All Techniques in the world, nor knew pain, only chanting the "Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll: Ascension Volume."

Even when refined by the Valley God Gui into Rainbow Bone relics, they still made no sound of complaint.

It was not until Tao Qian summoned the "Outer Heaven Flame Essence" that the lamas finally experienced what pain was.

Inside the Yu Ding, amidst a Chaos miniature universe, Tao Qian appeared like an Innate Divine Being, his body enveloped with Spirit Treasure Immortal Spirit, seated between clarity and turbidity, smiling as he cast spells, refining the Immortal Pill.

As his Buddha Bird protectors continually returned, the sins committed by each Yellow Robed Lama were forcibly extinguished by the True Word Secret Decree, and the lamas themselves were captured, thrown into the Gui, becoming Elixir materials.

One by one, perfectly pure Rainbow Bone Relics emerged without any cost or impurity.

Even though Tao Qian was not greedy, he still felt sincerely delighted.

And in his arms, Master Yuan also became excited.

He had always been quite proud to take Tao Qian as a "Secret Demon Child," and even regarded him as the key figure for the future rebuilding, even the revival of the Secret Demon Sect.

The scene before him further confirmed his premonition.

"Struck it rich, this kid truly lives up to being the disciple that Duobao couldn't resist snatching away by throwing away all face."

"Setting aside other things, this kind of fortune and destiny is even more aberrant than Duobao's back in the day."

"He can easily summon such a rare Outer Realm Elf like the Outer Heaven Flame Essence; who knows what other surprises he's hiding that he hasn't let me in on."

"One hundred Yellow Robe Rainbow Bones, if combined with those Buddha Bird Relics, this kid could establish a Buddhist Great Sect overnight."

"There are even better uses, such as converting from Buddha to Demon, drawing the 'All Heavens Secret Demon origin substance' to contaminate the Rainbow Bones and Buddha Bird Relics together, then adding some new Treasure materials, there is a chance to refine one of the Secret Demon Sect's greatest treasures, the [Great All Heavens Divine Demon Relics], not to mention the increased Power,

possessing this Pearl, if one were to vie for the title of the sole Secret Demon Child in the future, it would be highly probable."

"Hmm, this method is very good, once this matter is concluded, I shall persuade this kid."

Master Yuan murmured to himself, calculating perfectly.

However, his tone did not contain any certainty for a simple reason.

He was not foolish; how could he not foresee.

Such an outstanding opportunity to establish branches of Bie Fu overnight, how could it be easily obtained?

It is most likely Lingbao Tianzun's deliberate arrangement, tossing this kid over to pick up treasures and reap benefits.

Of course, guesses are just guesses.

Without attempting, Master Yuan could not be at ease.

...

Tao Qian himself was not aware that his Master Yuan had set his sights on his Rainbow Bone Relics and those Buddha Bird Relics he was refining, intending to lure him into crafting a Secret Demon Treasure, rather than establishing a branch Bie Fu [Bai Qin Temple].

As the number of Yellow Robe Rainbow Bones continued to rise, in addition to representing Tao Qian's prosperous gains, it also signified that he would dispel the great calamity of New Moon.

Thus, he became increasingly joyful.

But just at this moment, Tao Qian's expression stiffened, as he suddenly felt a premonition of heart palpitation.

"Not good!"

Tao Qian immediately sensed something ominous.

With his level of Cultivation Realm, such a sudden sign naturally meant an impending disaster.

Before he could even react to defend himself.



An even worse sensation assaulted him, his Spirit trembled, his Soul was unrestful, his mind unsettled.

Suddenly, he forcefully spat out a mouthful of foul-smelling fresh blood.

As the blood landed in the Void, it corroded with a "hissing" sound, as though toxic, revealing a dozen or so thick-as-a-pinky, writhing, and hopping vibrant yellow maggots.

Tao Qian's body abruptly weakened, nearly collapsing.

In a daze, he seemed to see cryptic figures in blood flesh Yellow Robes within the Outer Realm Abyss, dancing a sinister dance around a massive Evil Seal, whispering distorted murmurs that twisted the soul.

Every time they leapt around, Tao Qian felt himself weaken a bit more.

In his mind, bursts of Records surged:

[Suffering erosion from the Outer Realm Evil Technique "Yellow Heaven Origin Prohibition Spell"...]

[This spell from the "Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll: Life and Death Volume" severs life and extinguishes spirits, leaving almost no chance of survival.]

[This spell is the ultimate maneuver that the Chaos will of the Outer Realm Yellow Robe could break through the world barriers and perform, this Evil Curse is Its last resort.]

[Due to the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body and Cavernous Mystery Cultivation, a benevolent Mental State... it can delay and dispel several times, reaching the limit, death is certain, and no exceptions.]

Only Tao Qian could see these Records.

What Master Yuan saw was the rapidly worsening horrific scene:

Vomiting blood was just the beginning.

Soon Tao Qian's Spirit Treasure Sublime Body began to shrink, exuding a foul stench, weak limbs, hollow Soul, little by little shifting towards a state of daze...

In the blink of an eye, his body even carried a scent of death, a visage of demise.

What was most terrifying was that these Qi signals were of great stature, clearly crushing the Spirit Treasure Immortal Spiritual Qi upon Tao Qian's body.

Even as a Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, he could only passively counter some and could not prevent gradual deterioration.

In an instant, dense yellow, dark black spots began to emerge on Tao Qian's body, heaving faintly, continuing to spit blood...

Anyone who saw it would instinctively judge: this child might be dying.

Master Yuan was shocked at this turn of events, his complexion paling.

"Not good, it's an Evil Curse coming from the Outer Realm."

"Damn it, in this state, I can't resolve such an Evil Curse."

Within three breaths, Master Yuan's joy turned to sorrow.

For the first time, he regretted dying too soon, as only a wisp of shadow remained hidden within this statue.

Though he could perform many Divine Powers previously, he was powerless against some extraordinary Exotic Skills.

Chapter 568 - Great Brahmanic Hidden Language Infinite Sound, Ancestor God Corpse Disintegration  
Ascension Spell\_2

Secret Demon Sacrifice Sword Technique, those nine forms, none could cope with this situation.

Therefore, even if Yuan Gong was anxious, it was of no use.

Just when he couldn't bear it and wanted to desperately try combining the nine forms into one.

Suddenly, Tao Qian, who was in a "daze," seemed to enter a special state, his body suddenly sitting upright, holding the Spirit Treasure Seal, articulating clearly, and chanting the Daoist Scripture.

Only this time, what he uttered was a marvelous Dao tone that even Yuan Gong could not understand.

The sound and intonation were entirely different from those of this world.

Profound!

Mystical!

As if it were coming from another realm or from the depths of the Outer Realm Abyss.

Yuan Gong was stunned, pondering deeply but unable to fathom it.

Until the next moment, he suddenly saw from within the depths of Tao Qian's Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, a supremely majestic and mystical Qi of Chaos overflowed.

As it circulated, it even removed a part of the foul and evil Curse Qi within Tao Qian.

Yuan Gong's memory was immediately triggered, and he exclaimed,

"Red Chaos Taiwu Yuan, Supreme Spiritual Treasure Qi."

"Was that just the Great Brahmanic Hidden Language Infinite Sound?"

Upon this realization, Yuan Gong firmly believed his own speculation.

While being reassured about Tao Qian's safety, he couldn't help but sigh,

"Good lad, excellent mental state, wonderful opportunity."

"Afflicted once by the 'Yellow Robe Evil Curse,' and yet able to comprehend the Great Brahmanic Hidden Language Infinite Sound, summoning the Supreme Spiritual Treasure Divine Qi, such a fate is no less than Lingbao Tianzun personally reciting the Scripture of Salvation for you."

The disciple was safe for the moment and even gained benefits.

But Yuan Gong was not so happy because that scene had just dashed his hopes of kidnapping Tao Qian to join the Secret Demon Sect as the Sect Master.

Such an outstanding disciple, whether it's the miserly Duobao or even Lingbao Tianzun, neither would likely let him go.

Although he hadn't held much hope previously, the complete severing of this possibility still inevitably caused him heartache.

As Yuan Gong sighed, Tao Qian continued in that miraculous state.

He himself did not know that due to the mysterious erosion by the Yellow Robe Evil Curse, he had accidentally comprehended another domain of the Scripture of Salvation.

Thus, he was also spared from the fate of dying.

The "Yellow Heaven Origin Prohibition Spell" came from the Outer Realm, from the Yellow Robe, a spell circulating within the vast abyss of the deep sky, powerful enough to kill Divine Spirits.

And the "Great Brahmanic Hidden Language Infinite Sound," also from the Outer Realm, from the deep sky, only it came from Lingbao Tianzun instead, precisely to counter the evil spell.

Hence, at this moment, Tao Qian's mind changed thus:

[Comprehended the Great Brahmanic Hidden Language Infinite Sound... Chanting it once can summon a realm of Supreme Spiritual Treasure Divine Qi, resolving the evil curse.]

But his current state was so peculiar, he completely failed to see this Record.

Cluttered thoughts and concerns could not disrupt Tao Qian's spirit at this moment.

He focused on the present, continuously summoning the Outer Heaven Flame Essence, refining one Yellow Robed Lama after another into Rainbow Bones.

He even did not realize when the evil curse had stopped.

Outer Realm Yellow Robe!

This Evil God had truly run out of tricks.

The situation gradually cleared, Tao Qian, a treasure in human form with extraordinary fortune and destiny, repelled each attack one by one, resisting the will that infiltrated from the Outer Realm Yellow Robe through the void.

The evil curse failing, it ultimately chose to give up.

Although the secret path of the bloodline used to instill the "Original Divine Qi" had been cut off by Tao Qian, giving guidance to his own descendants was hardly difficult.

At that moment!

In the sky above, within and outside the Evil Lake, and even within the Yu Ding where the Yellow Robed Attendants, lustful charms, lamas... all evil spirits suddenly became stupefied and then all at once lifted their heads, emitting a piercing screech that nothing could block.

Within that screech was not pain, but a divine decree.

A decree for Ying Qingdi to leave this realm!



...

Just then, in the Evil Lake, the battle between Ying Qingdi and Zhong Ziyang also came to an end.

The latter had lost.

Not because his combat prowess was less than that of Ying Qingdi, who had been cut off from reinforcements, but because Zhong Ziyang, ultimately a member of the Human Clan, inherently had less enduring bloodline than Ying Qingdi.

Furthermore, the combat power that Zhong Ziyang had burst forth with was actually borrowed through a Secret Technique.

At this moment, the [Life Returning Lamp] hanging before his forehead had become ethereal.

The crimson lamp flame, representing Zhong Ziyang's life, was now only the size of a soybean, struggling to flicker, ready to extinguish at any moment.

And Zhong Ziyang's body, mutated and covered in white hair, was already riddled with holes, emaciated to the extreme, increasingly resembling a white-haired ghost zombie.

Although Ying Qingdi was also suffering greatly, the thick yellow tentacles along with the Evil Light on his body and the round yellow sun hanging behind his head had all been forcefully erased by Zhong Ziyang.

This offspring of the Evil God had nearly been whittled down to a stick.

With difficulty using the few remaining tentacles, he clung tightly to himself, trying to pry off the mummified Zhong Ziyang, who was hurting him with the mutated white hair.

With a splash!

Zhong Ziyang fell back into the Evil Lake, drifting with the current.

The victor, Ying Qingdi, first frowned tightly, staring dead at a certain direction, where the Buddha Light shot over, just in time to see the last Dharma Image as "Garuda," the Buddha Bird Protector, returning with a Yellow Robed Lama.

This protector, haughty in nature, ignored everyone and in a flash flew into the Yu Ding to report.

Ying Qingdi intended to follow him inside and battle with that Spirit Treasure Daoist who had ruined his grand plans.

But remembering the wild father's divine decree, he also knew the severity.

Truly going inside would be no different from courting death.

He then turned his head back, looking downward, toward the mummified corpse that was still persistently entangling despite being close to extinguishing.

A tentacle lifted high and struck down, saying simultaneously,

"Zhong Ziyang!"

"Brother Zhong!"

"Since you persist so stubbornly, follow me back to Yellow Heaven. I shall ask my father to revive you, and even take you in as a son."

Chapter 569 - Great Brahmanic Hidden Language Infinite Sound, Ancestor God Corpse Disintegration  
Ascension Spell\_3

"This realm, devoid of protection from forbidden techniques, riddled with holes, will soon see our return to vengeance, my brother," Tao Qian declared as the words fell from his lips, while the dried corpse of Zhong Ziyang was drawn away.

The lamp flame flickered and finally extinguished, leaving only a wisp of blue smoke drifting upward.

Within the Evil Lake, a massive vortex suddenly appeared, sucking down numerous evil spirits along with Zhong Ziyang.

As the secret pathway of the bloodline had been severed and blocked by Tao Qian using the Human Dao treasure "Yu Ding," Ying Qingdi had no choice but to leave using another secret technique.

The flesh and blood Evil Lake accompanying his Yellow Robe Taoist Body was merely a projection of the real Evil Lake within the Yellow Heaven Secret Realm.

By casting a spell and causing resonance, he successfully returned to the Outer Realm.

Although it was a pity that his conspiracy to destroy the grand cause failed, to have slain the Ancestor Dragon Bloodline and captured a pure-blooded descendant was not too great a failure for the "Outer Realm Yellow Robe."

Yet this scene greatly enraged the members of Ancestor Dragon Society.

"Junior Brother!"

Seeing that the corpse of Zhong Ziyang was being taken away, possibly to be crafted by the Evil God, Mei Su of the Taishang Dao nearly went mad.

He wielded the "Taiji Demon-suppressing Immortal Sword" and charged forward, attempting to retrieve his junior brother's dried Taoist Body and also to fulfill his junior's last wish by slaying Ying Qingdi.

Regrettably, the Evil Lake had already resonated with the true Evil Lake within the Yellow Heaven Secret Realm.

Though Mei Su's mana was powerful, he could not break through.

Fangcun Golden Ape, Sun Xiaosheng, also attempted to intervene but was likewise repelled by the evil light.

Both of them were denied entry, and other cultivators were naturally powerless.

The only exception might be Tao Qian, who could potentially have great hope with Yu Ding under the auspice of Human Dao Fortune.

Regrettably, Tao Qian was still refining the last of the Rainbow Bone Relics.

It pained one to see such innovative efforts tainted with regrettable flaws.

Amid the vortex of Evil Lake, the corpse of Zhong Ziyang, his eyes gradually dimming,

seemed to experience a returning light, witnessing many familiar figures.

Each one of them was a revolutionary comrade from the past.

Each one had been his and Ying Qingdi's intimate partner.

Each one had died amid Ying Qingdi's prayers.

Now, as the dead returned to life, they rushed towards him, shrieking and howling with ferocious faces, all demanding his life.

If it were the intact Zhong Ziyang, whose mental state was perfect, such a sight would not disturb him.

Yet now, he was instantly filled with shame and his face streamed with tears.

A ranking talent of the Daoist sect, once his Dao heart was damaged, his grief became overwhelming, indistinguishable from that of any mortal.

It was at this moment that Zhong Ziyang's dim eyes suddenly reflected a figure he hated intensely yet recognized intimately.

Ying Qingdi!

Unlike the counterpart in the outside world, the Ying Qingdi he now saw was robed in profound black, dignified and solemn, unmatched in demeanor, his eyes, which seemed capable of encompassing the entire world, filled with compassion for all people.

In a daze, Zhong Ziyang came to a realization: this was the true Ying Qingdi, who, to avoid implicating the Ancestor Dragon Society and to preserve the revolutionary cause and the safety of the New Moon People, had chosen to end himself using the Prajna Blade with Asura Skill, severing his own bloodline.

It was this person who now reached out towards Zhong Ziyang.

That oh-so-familiar voice, as if heard for the first time, entered Zhong Ziyang's ears.

"Brother Ziyang, in these corrupt times when demons devour men, I harbor a wish to save the nation and the world, would you join me?"

"Willing!"

Almost instinctively, Zhong Ziyang replied.

As the words fell, their hands clasped tightly.

The dying Zhong Ziyang's eyes suddenly flared with one last Divine Light.

That wisp of blue smoke ignited from bottom to top, transforming into a tiny but extraordinarily resilient flame, leaping back into the Life Returning Lamp.

With a "swoosh," Zhong Ziyang abruptly leapt from the vortex.

His emaciated, skeletal arms grabbed Ying Qingdi's legs, climbing upward and swiftly entwining him.

The latter froze, his expressionless eyes reflecting a laughing dried corpse's face.

In that originally empty skeletal hand, now appeared an object.

A section of pitch-black human leg bone, filled with a solemn aura!

From that bone, fine strands of golden light surged, unexpectedly forming a mysterious and ancient Exotic Skill of unknown origin.

In his final moments, Zhong Ziyang let out a hoarse laugh:



"Let this teach you, you bastard spawn of an Evil God!"

"The one who seeks your life is I, Zhong Ziyang, alongside Ying Qingdi, a spell passed down by the Ancestor Dragon—'Ancestor God Corpse Dissolving Ascension Spell.'"

"What is borrowed must be returned; no one can avoid the cost."

"This body and life of yours, borrowed from the Ancestor Dragon Bloodline, should rightfully be returned to the Ancestor Dragon. Now, depart."

Before his words concluded, a soft "pff" was heard.

That inexplicably sharp human shin bone, held by the corpse, forcibly pierced through Ying Qingdi's skull.

An incredibly startling burst of golden and dark light erupted simultaneously.

A very unusual scene of Corpse Dissolving Ascension occurred suddenly.

Chapter 570 - Tao Qian Alone Obtains 60% Fortune, Five Devil God Maidens Seek Union

On the walls of Shangyang City, the Yellow Robed Evil Lake.

Exhausting his last breath, Zhong Ziyang plunged the thigh bone into Ying Qingdi's skull, sacrificing all of himself to trigger the forbidden curse inscribed on the bone.

Ancient texts record that after the Ancestor Dragon swept the eight wastes and united the world, it issued a decree to summon magicians and cultivators for an audience, wishing to seek the methods of Longevity and eternal Undying.

There was an ancient Qi Refiner named "Lu Sheng" who offered an Immortal Spell purported to achieve eternal life and Undying existence.

Upon verification, it was found that although the spell could grant a form of immortality, the cost was so high that nearly no one could bear it.

This spell was none other than the Ancestor God Corpse Disintegration Ascension Spell.

After this spell was cast, the cursed would completely disintegrate, their souls flying into the netherworld, their True Spirit and true essence merging into the Great Dao, becoming a [Corpse Dissolution Immortal] that shared the same longevity as the heavens and the earth.

Who could bear such a price?

Who would be willing to bear it?

Although it could not be considered self-termination, it was not much different.

But at this moment, two people were to be cursed.

It was as if it was some sort of destiny!

Zhong Ziyang sacrificed everything, and as the Life Returning Lamp and Qingdi's thigh bone shattered simultaneously, accompanied by Zhong Ziyang's utterly liberated laughter in his final moment, a mysterious brilliance that seemed like the embodiment of the Great Dao illuminated from below, crushing both their bodies into nothingness.

Immediately thereafter, a black and a purple brilliance emerged, entwining each other in a spiral and leaping upwards towards the sky.

An extremely abnormal yet majestic scene of a miraculous ascension, invoking admiration and the desire to kneel, occurred.

In the process, the Evil Lake surged upwards, attempting to drag back the rainbow light.

Sadly, it was too late.

How could the Outer Realm Yellow Robe compare and contend with the Great Dao of this world?

They could only watch helplessly as the "Pure Blood Descendant," who had just been within their grasp, flew away and merged into the Heavenly Dao.

This scene happened too quickly, too suddenly.

However, even if it were slower, no one would have been able to prevent it, as within the Evil Lake, only Zhong Ziyang and Ying Qingdi remained.

The former acted with the swiftness of life-burning, even quicker than a bolt of lightning by three parts.

All the cultivators who saw this fell into silence.

But the Mei Su Daoist, who was outside the Evil Lake, after a moment of stunned pause, lamented with a sigh,

"Junior Brother Zhong, before leaving, our master told me to take good care of you, but I did not expect that I would still fail his entrustment."

"Well, there are thousands of paths in the Dao, and with such actions, you have realized your ambition and aspirations, how is that not achieving the Dao?"

Mei Su had an open mind, naturally because of Zhong Ziyang's final laughter.

He had succeeded!

No, not just him.

To some extent, both Zhong Ziyang and Ying Qingdi, a pair of close friends, had achieved their wishes.

The Pure Blood Ying Qingdi fell, and the achievements of the Ancestor Dragon Society's rebellion to save all the people of New Moon Province would naturally be preserved.

Although there was still some distance from the great ambition of "National Salvation," both were quite satisfied.

Now merged within the Great Dao, they watched the mundane world continue to move forward.

Given their mental states, they surely believed that the future would be better.

As Mei Su sighed, suddenly including him, all cultivators simultaneously had a perception.

A wave-like, tide-like intangible force was surging towards them.

For cultivators, these things were greatly beneficial.

Bit by bit, a touch here and a trace there, all came from the tens of millions of mortals within and even outside the New Moon Province.

The sheer number surprised everyone.

Noticing their puzzled expressions, the experienced Shaoqing Witch, Shi Yingqiong, suddenly spoke out loud to explain,

"Human Dao Fortune!"

"Now that the Evil God bastard is dead, the Human Dao recognizes that the great disaster of New Moon has been lifted, all the people are saved, the Human Dao resonates, hence this immense surge of fortune is sent to thank all for their efforts."

"As for why it's so tremendous?"

At this point, Shi Yingqiong paused, then turned and bowed towards the cultivators and heroes of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

After that, she continued with a sense of fortune,

"Perhaps my Daoist friends are not yet aware of the immense merit in destroying the Seven Evil Sects."

"Pity the renowned seniors of the 'Ancient Seven Strange,' whose good names were lost overnight by their descendants, with the sect abandoning the Human Dao and falling into the Evil Path, viewing the Human Clan as fodder and material, employing everything to the extreme in their exploitation, their refined numerous Evil Elixirs and Poisonous Medicine spread across the world, even reaching our Southern Lands in more than a dozen provinces."

"If not for the Divine Ear Sect and the Ting Di Sect informing us that the Seven Evil Sects had been wiped out, our National Salvation Congress had intended to invite several experts of the Daoist Transformation Realm to annihilate the Seven Evils with a thunderous approach."

"With such merit, no amount of Human Dao fortune is too much for you to receive, let alone that you also prevented the descent of the Dragon Rhino Old Monster and the invasion of the Outer Realm Yellow Robe."

"Now the Northern Land Provinces are controlled by Alchemist and other Evil Demon forces, with a dark curtain shrouding heaven and earth. The success of New Moon's rebellion signifies the tearing of a hole in that dark veil, giving hope to the Northern Land Provinces."

"All my fellow Daoists are great heroes, please accept Yingqiong's bow!"

Having spoken, Shi Yingqiong finished.

Inside the Ancestor Dragon Society, everyone cheered.

Even the strong cultivators, who were as powerful as those in the Cavernous Mystery Cultivation Realm, had smiles on their faces and joy in their hearts at this moment.

They all heard that the arrival of the Human Dao fortune signified that the calamities here had been dissipated.

Naturally, this called for celebration.

As for Yin Susu, Xu Wenkai and others, they looked as though they were in mourning, with ghastly complexions.

Despite receiving a share of the Human Dao fortune the next moment, compared to the benefits of controlling the vast New Moon Province, who would care or be satisfied with such petty profit?

Even more unbearable and infuriating for Yin Susu and the rest was the following scene.