

## Longevity 571

Chapter 571 - Tao Qian Alone Obtains 60% Fortune, Five Devil God Maidens Seek Union\_2

Majestic and surging, the fortune of the Human Dao washed over, following the "Heaven-Man Correspondence" to allocate fortune among the members of the Ancestor Dragon Society.

Although intangible, every cultivator understood its benefits.

There were two existences most dreaded and most deadly in the cultivation world.

Cost!

Disaster!

Ordinary magic skills hardly withstood them.

Only this fortune truly offered a solution, turning calamity into auspiciousness, transforming adversity into prosperity, exactly so.

Yet the Human Dao's fortune, mysterious and formless, could not be forcibly pursued without suffering harm.

Only by acting according to one's true heart and being acknowledged by the vast Human Dao could one receive anything.

Based on the contributions of each, the allocations also varied.

If this surging fortune were divided into ten parts, two parts were divided among the majority of the Ancestor Dragon Society, one part was allocated to core members like Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen, and Lin Bujue, and another part merged into the Great Dao, obviously for Zhong Ziyang and Ying Qingdi.

The remaining six parts all rushed toward one territory.

Within the Yu Ding!

Seeing this scene, who else could the beneficiary be?

Experiencing the mystery of fortune, the cultivators of the Ancestor Dragon Society couldn't help but click their tongues in amazement and spoke highly in admiration.

"Previously, I wondered why the Valley God Gui and Yu Ding, these exceedingly rare Ancestor God Treasures, were bestowed upon Mr. Lin Daoist. Now, at last, I understand."

"Like the Mountain and River Map, the Nine Provinces' Twelve Treasures are treasures born in response to the Human Dao. If the Child of Fortune calls, they almost invariably respond. It is not just Mr. Lin

Daoist; lately, some more Ancestor God Treasures have emerged like the 'Investiture of the Gods' or 'Book of Life and Death,' all of which are incredibly powerful, already choosing their owners. Who knows what kind of distinguished individuals possess such blessing."

"Which Mr. Lin Daoist are you talking about? Isn't it Tao Qian, the First Heavenly Pride of the Daoist Realm, the Spirit Treasure Daoist, inside the Yu Ding?"

"Brother Tao had us so fooled, claiming he was only a secret transmitter from the Toad Sect. Turns out we actually believed that?"

"Daoist Tao is proficient in the Secret Demon Transformation Technique and possesses the Nine Toad Bead and Toad God Tile, two treasures that not even the legitimate heirs of the Toad Sect possess. Who wouldn't believe his claim?"

"In fact, it's no fault of Brother Tao; I've heard his foes fill the heavens, and he likely concealed himself to avoid implicating us."

"Daoist Tao possesses such astonishing divine power; what foe could possibly trouble him? More likely, his enemies fear him."

From within the Ancestor Dragon Society, a hero voiced his confusion with the last remark.

The various strange cultivators all showed peculiar expressions, especially the Big Mouth Daoist from the Ten Thousand Miles Sect, whose numerous big mouths all opened in laughter before he replied:

"Indeed, Master Tao Qian is formidable and his methods rank at the top among his peers. However, in our view, he may not necessarily secure the position of 'First Heavenly Pride of the Daoist Realm.'"

"There are still figures like Taishang Daoist King Zen, Mr. Xun of the Spirit Treasure Sect, Golden Cicada from the Great Freedom Temple, Mr. Anonymous from the Evil Sect, and Master Yu Yanshi from the Primordial Sect with remarkable potential."

"You all should also be aware of Master Tao Qian's teacher, Duobao True Monarch, despised by many high-ranking experts from the Ultimate Happiness Realm and Daoist Transformation Realm across various sects. They say 'averting the teacher's enemies is the disciple's duty,' if Master Tao Qian showed himself, he'd inevitably face retaliation."

"Of course, the real deadly and dangerous ones are those whom Master Tao himself has offended."

"From his rise in Southern Yue, he has continuously made mortal enemies with alchemists, Devil Gods, the Demon Buddha Temple, the Great Freedom Temple, the Evil Sect, the Taishang Demon Sect, the Xiu Family, and various other Great Sects."

"Although he hasn't yet provoked any Tribulation Immortal powers, there are countless from either Ultimate Happiness or Daoist Transformation."

"For example, one of the old monsters among the alchemists, self-titled 'Immortal Fish Dao Ancestor' Li Wanshou, has already issued a bounty. Whoever can report Master Tao's whereabouts will immediately be taken under his wing, granted the Great Dao magic skills."

"Then there's Daoist Yin Susu here, who probably despises Master Tao to the core. Now that she has encountered him, she's likely casting secret techniques, seeking her father 'Devil God' to descend from afar. This being is far beyond what anyone in the Daoist Transformation Realm can compare to, just missing that negligible final step to reach the Tribulation Immortal Realm."

"If he comes, Master Tao is indeed in peril."

This Big Mouth Daoist spoke while also not forgetting to gesture.

Coincidentally, he first mentioned Yin Susu and then pointed towards the Yu Ding.

Tao Qian had just finished crafting the hundredth Rainbow Bone relic, the fissure in the void above closed long before as Ying Qingdi met his demise.

After the cultivators shared, the remaining sixty percent of fortune burrowed into the ding.

In an instant, Tao Qian nearly groaned aloud.

Despite numerous similar experiences, each was profoundly unforgettable.

Irrepressibly, joy and exhilaration rose within Tao Qian.

Fortune wouldn't directly increase cultivation, but its effects were far too powerful.

With sixty percent entering his body, Tao Qian even felt a somewhat inflated premonition within.

"Though I've just entered the Cavernous Mystery, it won't be long before I ascend to the Ultimate Happiness."

This premonition was unexplained, but Master Tao Qian was quite certain.

"I finally understand some of Uncle Qin Jiao's feelings."

"Other cultivators practice fearfully, ever wary of the costs and disasters that might strike at any moment, constantly anxious and without peace."

"Someone like me, who repeatedly receives great fortune, feels no fear of these things at all, and thus faces no obstacles in practice."

"Regrettably, only the true heart is real, all else is illusion."

As Tao Qian pondered Uncle Qin Jiao's fate, he put away the Rainbow Bone relics and Yu Ding and stepped out again.

Just in time, he saw that strange cultivator pointing at him and then noticed, indeed gritting her teeth as if casting secret techniques, Daoist Yin Susu.

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Tao Qian still ignored her, frowning instead at the now deserted and ominous thick yellow evil lake.

Ying Qingdi and Zhong Ziyang?

As doubts surfaced, there was no need for others to explain; the answer already lay within the Human Dao Fortune, a symbol that "calamity had been dispelled and the rebellion had succeeded."

With but a thought, Tao Qian comprehended the fate of the two.

He wanted to say something, but recalling Zhong Ziyang's final hearty laughter, Tao Qian felt at a loss for words and could only let out a sigh of lamentation.

Then, Tao Qian's gaze fiercely locked onto the sinister lake, seemingly brewing something. Qin Wuxiang, who was about to flee, Han Xiao, the alchemist and second Saint Heir, and the Devil God's fifth daughter, who were all eager to move...

As for the remnants of the Taiping Army led by Xu Wenkai, the three cultivators of the Heavenly Corpse Sect, and other ambitious individuals,

They knew they were powerless to reverse their fate when Ying Qingdi fell and Human Dao Fortune came surging their way, so they left quietly.

In consideration of their contributions to New Moon, Chen Xiyi and others did not stop them. With these double-hearted ones gone, the Ancestor Dragon Society was more purified.

Tao Qian's premonition had never been wrong.

The three forces he observed were all showing signs of activity.

The first to lose patience was indeed Yin Susu.

Now, she and her four sisters no longer cared about the Ancestor Dragon Society or New Moon Province; their eyes were fixed solely on Tao Qian.

With a shriek, Yin Susu was the first to speak,

"Tao Qian!"

"Little thief, do you remember me, Yin Susu?"



"On that day, you disguised as an insignificant little Daoist, entered my chamber, seduced me into a trance, and stole the Heavenly Demon Blood Slaughter Divine Needle from me. After avoiding me for so long, I've finally caught you."

"If you do not compensate me properly today, I will never forgive you."

"Summoning our father with the five of us together through the Bloodline Secret Method, even if you no longer have the protection of the Heavenly Punishment Sword, the Returning Immortal Mirror, and the Ruyi Circle, I will still fight you to the bitter end."

With the great disaster over and the uprising a success, the spirits of the cultivators of the Ancestor Dragon Society had somewhat relaxed.

Suddenly hearing such startling gossip, they were all intrigued.

Even the seemingly respectable cultivators like Chen Xiyi and Qi Daozhen widened their eyes at the confrontation.

As if to prove their threats were not empty, the five sisters invoked their power as soon as they finished speaking.

Behind the five women, a myriad of colors and a crimson blood mist rose and fused instantly.

In that area, a mysterious secret realm began to slowly unfold.

The cultivators, having witnessed Yang Longxi's Ten Thousand Dragon Pond Secret Realm, compared it to the world unfolding behind the five sisters, filled with countless swirling colors and dense devilish Qi, emitting endless roars of demons - it was clearly much more terrifying.

The five sisters thought this display of power was sufficient deterrence.

Though Yin Susu usually shouted and threatened Tao Qian with death,

As sisters, they knew that this "Ninety-Seventh Sister" didn't mean what she said.

Initially, she might have been angry enough to kill,

But after mulling it over for so long, she inevitably developed feelings.

Calling him a little thief was not without a lingering attachment to him.

The eldest and most seductively mature sister among them spoke up at this moment.

With a soft laugh, nearly all the male cultivators stood up, while the female cultivators felt parched, involuntarily twisting their bodies.

Her eyes were like water as she gazed at Tao Qian, her demeanor was such that one might think she was about to pull him into her embrace and caress him dearly.

"Such a handsome young lord, no wonder Susu can't forget you. I must admit, I was blind before."

"Don't be alarmed; Susu is not furious at you for ruining her husband's great cause, but rather at being deceived by you and left without a single compensation, especially after you used the Joyful Zen Secret Method from Da Zhao Temple, leaving her efforts wasted. Such behavior is not befitting of a gentleman."

"We sisters don't wish to make things difficult for you, just remedy what you rightfully owe, and we'll call it even on past grievances."

"Of course, if you're feeling particularly bold, my five sisters and I are willing to join you in pleasure."

"What do you say, Mr. Tao?"

Chapter 573 Yellow Robe Pretends to Be an Ancient Sage, Tao Qian Seizes the Opportunity to Peek at the Secret

Among the daughters of the Devil God, the eldest sister finished speaking.

Tao Qian had not yet replied, but many cultivators in the audience had already begun to feel numerous impulsive desires.

If it weren't for the fear of what the five sisters represented—the crimson haze of the Devil God—some might have jumped out and shouted, "Let me do it," or "I can bear the cost."

However, as the person involved, Master Tao felt quite helpless at the moment.

He could tell that the daughters of the Devil God, each and every one of them, acted on their whims as female cultivators.

The five sisters, though making unreasonable demands, did not intend to kill Tao Qian but rather wanted to teach him a lesson to let Yin Susu, whom Tao Qian had previously deceived, vent her anger.

In their eyes, it was a great opportunity, a great fortune—what male cultivator in the world could refuse?

Regrettably, they were willing, but Tao Qian was not.

Finally turning around to face the five daughters of the Devil God, he seriously responded,

"Daoist friends, do not talk nonsense. I, Tao Qian, am no gentleman, but neither would I deceive someone else's body nor steal treasures under pretense."

"The rights and wrongs of the great disaster of the Human Dao in Southern Yue have long been publicly judged."

"That day when I was a guest in Daughter Country, it was Daoist Yin Susu who tried to forcibly take my Taisui Spirit God. After some entanglements, bewildered by the tribulation energy on me, I fell into the scheme of the Bai Qin Demon Monk and lost the treasure. I, Tao, have not yet pursued the matter of your attempt to forcefully take my Primordial Yang, so how can you now accuse me in return?"

"Although the Devil God is powerful, that is not a reason for you to commit violence. I've heard that your third sister, also known as the 'Hong Fu Demon,' although cruel in tactics, maintains order in Qilu Province, offering millions of mortals a respite."

"For her sake, I will not hold you to account. Withdraw quickly."

As he spoke, Tao Qian took out the Toad God Tile with one hand and uttered the Buddha Bird Relics on the other.

As the relic erupted in golden Buddha Light, images of about a hundred Buddha Bird Protectors, both real and illusory, began to appear.

In a moment of trance, the cultivators seemed to see a somewhat abnormal [Buddha].

The relic suspended in the air, surrounded by the guardian Buddha Birds.

Recalling the terrifying combat power shown by these Buddha Birds not long ago, even the Fangcun Golden Ape, filled with a strong desire to fight, couldn't help but click his tongue,

"My word, wasn't it said that this man is a Daoist priest of the Spirit Treasure Sect? This display of Buddhist Divine Powers exceeds even what I've cultivated."

"These Vajras, transformed from birds into Buddhas, look formidable; their Cultivation Power is between Cavernous Mystery and Ultimate Happiness. If they swarm forward, I'm afraid I'll be beaten into a pulp instantly."

"These five female donors are really reckless to invite battle?"

Sun Xiaosheng's unmistakable voice made the five daughters of the Devil God's expressions change drastically.

They were not blind and had obviously considered the consequences.

A hundred Buddha Birds!

Within an hour, they would ravage the entire New Moon Province, capturing all one hundred Yellow Robed Lamas.

Although lacking powers like Ultimate Happiness Realm or Daoist Transformation Realm, among the entire Cultivation World, there are very few sect forces that could gather a force like Tao Qian's.

The five sisters thought: a hundred Vajras reciting "Amitabha" would rush up to them, chanting the Buddha's name while beating them to death.

They couldn't help but shiver.

Poor princesses, how could they know Tao Qian was strategizing?

Could the hundred Buddha Birds directly manifest to fight be strong?

The answer was definitely yes; the thwarting of Ying Qingdi's plot was clear evidence.

The only problem was that was in the past; at this moment, Tao Qian actually could no longer invoke a hundred Buddha Bird Protectors between Cavernous Mystery and Ultimate Happiness to assist him.

Summoning Buddha Birds for help!

Apart from the relics, the essential precondition was the Mana Avatar.

The previous support for the hundred Buddha Birds' descent into the world was the 'Yellow Robed Source Bead,' cleaned by Human Dao Fortune, inherently consumable, and already dispersed.

Of course, Tao Qian now had better substitutes, those hundred Rainbow Bone Relics.

With these relics, Tao Qian had gained the foundation and potential to open another branch.

But actualizing it was not so simple.

Tao Qian could not afford the price for the time being.

"Unlike the expendable source beads, the Rainbow Bone Relics and Buddha Bird Relics have been refined by me, carrying my Primordial Spirit's intentions. Once formally consecrated to create the Buddha Bird Protectors, the instantaneous cost and consumption could cause me to mutate and explode on the spot."

"Unless I treat those hundred relics as 'expendable' and use them up, they cannot yet be refined."



"Only when I reach Ultimate Happiness, perhaps even Daoist Transformation Realm, can this method be employed, officially crafting the Buddha Bird Protectors, and even formally establishing the branch [Bai Qin Temple]. My combat power could increase tenfold in an instant."

"Now, a little pretense wouldn't hurt, just bluff through."

While Tao Qian was contemplating this, the five daughters of the Devil God were also hesitant.

Although they were confident that even if this scoundrel in front of them could summon the Buddha Bird Protectors, as long as their beloved father arrived,

let alone a hundred Buddha Birds that haven't even stepped into Ultimate Happiness Realm, even a thousand wouldn't be spared.

But there was a precondition here as well.

Only their father's most beloved, trusted daughter could possibly prompt the Devil God to mobilize such forces.

It's known that the Devil God likes to have children and is skilled at producing them.

Under his knees, there are over a hundred daughters.

The truly favored ones, each one occupies significant positions, like the Hong Fu Demon.

These five daughters were also sent out on missions, not quite favored but far from those positions.

Chapter 574 Yellow Robe Pretends to Be an Ancient Sage, Tao Qian Seizes the Opportunity to Peek at the Secret\_2

Hearing Tao Qian and Sun Xiaosheng's conversation, the five Devil God sisters couldn't help feeling a bit guilty as they communicated secretly:

"What should we do? Should we cast spells?"

"That damned monkey makes some fair points. This little thief is indeed vicious. Not to mention the treasures he has in hand and the yet-to-be-revealed divine skills of Spirit Treasure Sect. Just think of that Wa Dang, those Hundred Buddha Birds—if it really came to a fight and Father was willing, then naturally the little thief would suffer."

"But if Father is not willing to come, it's us five sisters who will suffer. I fear we won't last even a few breaths before we're pummeled into meat pies. How could we endure this?"

"Why didn't we think of this before? Now, we can't outtalk him, nor can we fight him. If we continue to stand off, we'll be humiliated by admitting defeat. Wouldn't that be a total loss of face?"

"I thought of it, that's why I secretly stopped Susu from acting rashly. But how could she hold back when she saw her little lover? Now she's put us in a position where we can't back down."

"Stop arguing. Although we sisters are not as favored as our third sister, Father will not simply let us be humiliated. Moreover, this boy has long been on Father's mind. We should report everything that happened here to Father and let him decide."

"Alright!"

"I must kill him, or at the very least, snatch back the Devil God Secret Realm."

"Susu, hold back for now."

While the Devil God sisters were discussing through secret communications,

Tao Qian had grown impatient, once again turning his gaze towards the Yellow Robed Evil Lake, which had stubbornly refused to retreat or disappear.

In the arena, this was the only concern he harbored.

Not only did Tao Qian sense something amiss, but the others noticed it, too.

Almost immediately, individuals such as Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen, Lin Bujie, Shen Ruolan... and other members of Ancestor Dragon Society, along with newcomers Mei Su, Sun Xiaosheng, Shi Yingqiong, and others, shifted and flashed, gathering behind Tao Qian.

While none of those present were of the Daoist Transformation Realm in strength, the convergence of such complex and powerful auras quickly solidified into a tremendously unified and formidable presence.

At that very moment, an unexpected transformation occurred:

The Evil Lake, which had diminished significantly, suddenly surged silently. A flash of brilliance, and it transformed into an ancient figure that all the cultivators found familiar yet dared not acknowledge.

There, a throne appeared out of nowhere.

Atop sat a figure in a Yellow Robe, exuding an aura of sagely wisdom—a towering presence.

His features were obscured beneath a cloak of flesh and blood.

Above his head, there hung a crown blazing with authoritative divine light.

He seemed quite forthright, not hiding his peculiarities or, perhaps, his true form.

Beneath the tattered cloak of flesh, numerous sticky, cold tentacles covered in Yellow Robed Evil Seals writhed and trembled, pouring out noisily.

Surrounding the base of the throne were rows of ancient bronze lamps, their thick yellow flames flickering and dancing.

"What is this...?"

Like the rest of the cultivators, Tao Qian frowned deeply, pieces of information recorded in historical texts from his original memories now emerging.

Even Yuan Gong, cradled in Tao Qian's arms, was shocked.

The statue trembled and Yuan Gong exclaimed in his heart: "How could this be? An Ancient Great Sage, transformed from a Yellow Robed entity from the Outer Realm?"

No wonder Yuan Gong reacted so!

The others were not much different.

Even the strange cultivators of Divine Ear Sect and Ting Di Sect, who cultivated secrets and had wide knowledge, were plunged into a state of both excitement and horror upon witnessing this ancient secret.

While the members of Ancestor Dragon Society were still pondering, seeking a logical explanation for the bizarre scene before them,

Shi Yingqiong, known as the Shaoqing Witch, with no concept of courtesy, snorted with derision:

"So, the Outer Realm Evil Gods stoop so low as to shed all dignity?"

"How now, unable to conjure any other avatar, you decide to plagiarize an Ancient Sage of our Human Clan?"

"You may copy, but to not even conceal these filthy and evil beings is truly nauseating."

As the cultivators pondered, Shi Yingqiong lifted her veil without hesitation.

The astonishment at this moment stemmed from the fact that the figure manifested by the will remaining in this world from the Yellow Robed entity was strikingly similar to an Ancient Great Sage known from the Human Clan's texts.

That Great Sage was called Youxiong, one of the leaders of the Human Clan.

In the dark, deceptive, and chaotic Ancient Era, the Human Clan was scarce, barely proliferating amidst the myriad Deceitful Objects and Evil Gods, always on the verge of extinction.

It was through the contributions of this Great Sage that the Human Clan gradually grew in strength.

Now that an Outer Realm Evil God had suddenly taken on this form, coupled with the seemingly authentic, ancient and authoritative aura, it naturally left the cultivators momentarily disconcerted.

However, upon hearing Shi Yingqiong's words, most gathered their senses and rebuked:

"Evil spirits of the Outer Realm, first you sent your offspring to cause trouble, and now you resort to such deceitful tactics. It's revolting."

"How dare a foul Evil God like you impersonate an Ancient Sage?"

"Deceptive Evil Gods nearly led us astray from our Dao Hearts."

"Come, I shall lend you a Round Light Illusion Mirror, to gaze upon your own vile countenance."

...

While most cultivators were being boisterous, a few,

Like Tao Qian, Chen Xiyi, Mei Su, and some strange cultivators, still furrowed their brows.

They all harbored an inconceivable possibility, a secret perhaps true.

Yet no one spoke out.

And it was at this moment that a reckless cultivator really did offer a "Round Light Illusion Mirror." The form on the throne, nearly identical to the Great Sage but for the discrepancy of tentacles, suddenly spoke.

That voice carried an unmistakably authentic Ancient dialect—primordial, profound, and obscure.

At once, heaven and earth transformed.

Innumerable dark and strange images materialized from nothingness, endless barbaric landscapes and pervasive Chaos, accompanied by swirling phantom fragments. The cultivators seemed to be transported back to the Ancient Era, to an original world where Immortal Demons had not yet evolved and where the purity of heaven and earth had not yet fully separated, witnessing firsthand the struggle of the Human Clan for survival in the Ancient World...



## Chapter 575 - Yellow Robe Pretends to Be an Ancient Sage, Tao Qian Seizes the Opportunity to Peek at the Secret\_3

Just then, that obscure ancient sound drilled into everyone's ears.

Especially, Tao Qian.

"You may call me 'Emperor Xuan'."

"I have visited this realm before and have left some traces."

"I sensed the death of a descendant undergoing transformation into pure blood, and thus I have returned."

"You were originally my bloodline's offspring, and now you have killed my child, so you shall replace that child for me."

"This is the full volume of the 'Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll'. Once mastered, you too can transform into pure blood and attain longevity, forever undying. When the time comes, seek me out in the Great Abyss and you shall be spared from all disasters."

The last few sentences were obviously directed at Tao Qian.

While uttering these primitive ancient sounds that only ancient creatures could speak, a tentacle emerged without malice.

Slowly extending towards the center of Tao Qian's forehead.

Seeing this, everyone had the same thought: This deity, this Great Sage, was about to impart a law to Tao Qian—the 'Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll' that could grant eternal life.

To compensate with oneself for killing a child, and to receive the Secret Scripture of Longevity in return?

Everyone failed to notice the logical paradox involved and simply envied him, wishing they could take his place.

Except for Yuan Gong, trembling incessantly in Tao Qian's arms.

He wished he could crawl to Tao Qian's ear and scream:

"Wake up quickly, this old bastard is not from the Youxiong clan; he is deceiving you all."

"Young man, if you accept his Secret Scroll, you will be forced onto the same tragic path as Ying Qingdi."

What Yuan Gong said was most likely correct.

But no matter how he tried to convey his message, Tao Qian remained motionless, as if completely mesmerized.

Was it really so?

Of course not.

As soon as the Outer Realm Yellow Robe changed and issued the ancient sound, creating illusions, a record emerged in Tao Qian's mind:

"[Suffering from the erosion of the Yellow Heaven's original Divine Sound... Due to the residual will of this Evil God in this realm being weak enough to dissipate in ten breaths, a complete exemption is possible!]"

This record disclosed the true nature of the Outer Realm Yellow Robe.

However, Tao Qian was still not reassured and in that instant, he used the "True Word Secret Decree" to verify it in reverse.

Without any cost!

Which proved that this seemingly intimidating Outer Realm Yellow Robe was, in fact, a paper tiger.

If Tao Qian wished, he could easily tear it apart.

"It is laughable, after I bluffed the Devil God's five daughters with grandiose threats, now this Outer Realm Yellow Robe is using the same tactic against me."

"You wish to impart the Yellow Heaven Secret Scroll to me, I'd rather take this opportunity to see your true form."

As the thought emerged, Tao Qian couldn't help but get excited.

This was likely the first time he had the chance to glimpse the secrets of the Outer Realm Evil Gods.

And it was risk-free; how could he miss it?

Therefore, at this moment, while silently reciting the Scripture of Salvation within his heart and invoking the Great Brahmanic Hidden Language Infinite Sound, he summoned a stream of Supreme Spiritual Treasure Divine Qi, ready to destroy the Evil God's approaching tentacle and the residual will within it in an instant, all the while waiting for new records to burst forth in his mind.

Both sides, one human and one evil, harbored their own cunning plans.

And the moment came in an instant.

As the cold, sticky tentacle touched Tao Qian's forehead, he abruptly opened his eyes and shouted:

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

"Yellow Heaven Evil, roll back to the Outer Realm."

It was as if he had the Mouth Containing Heavenly Constitution, saying and following.

The heaven and earth resonated, a clear Divine Light surged, shredding the already fragile illusionary shadows, and the ancient false image that confused the cultivators disappeared.

The crowd woke up, immediately realizing the grave danger that had just occurred.

They had no knowledge of Tao Qian's machinations, only thinking they were on the verge, just on the verge, of giving rise to a new "Ying Qingdi".

Then considering if Tao Qian had been ensnared, with the myriad of Divine Skills he possessed, if truly corrupted and mutated, taking the Spirit Treasure Sect down with him, who could stop him then?

Involuntarily, they all broke out in a cold sweat.

Chapter 576 - Mighty Figures Seek Revenge, Master Tao Faces Tribulation at Wutong

Members of the Ancestor Dragon Society, along with Mei Su, Sun Xiaosheng, Shi Yingqiong, and those strange cultivators, were all unaware that many of Tao Qian's divine powers were derived by borrowing strength.

They simply attributed each and every one of his staggering feats of combat to his own doing, which earned him the moniker "First Heavenly Pride of the Daoist Sect."

Should this Mutated Fallen one turn against us, it would likely wreak havoc ten times worse than Ying Qingdi did.

Fortunately, Master Tao was indeed not one to be trifled with.

With a single majestic Daoist chant, he sent the bereaved Yellow Robe from the Outer Realm back to the Great Abyss.

Spurred by Shi Yingqiong's earlier words, and the scene that just unfolded, the cultivators came to their senses, casting aside the incredulous conjectures in their minds, and cursing the treacherous and crafty fiend who dared to pose as an Ancient Great Sage to disrupt their Daoist hearts.

Had they taken to heart the concepts planted by that entity, wouldn't it mean acknowledging a false ancestor for the Human Clan in this realm?

However, there were still quite a few cultivators who, though silent, showed traces of doubt on their faces.

It was no wonder, for when the Outer Realm Yellow Robe had chanted the ancient sounds and summoned ancient visions, many appeared convincingly real and perfectly matched with historical records.

Could there truly be a possibility?

The Outer Realm Yellow Robe might have once transformed into a revered sage among the Human Clan, wandering this realm, enlightening mortals, and granting powers.

Had the audience been mere mortals, they would not have thought this way.

But they were all cultivators, and many of them high-level cultivators from extraordinary origins, who knew some of the underlying truths of this world.

Mutation, strangeness, and transcendence, all eventually buried by ordinary history.

Tao Qian had repelled the lingering intent of the Yellow Robe, and in that moment, seized the chance to catch a glimpse of some hidden true secrets.

Seeing the others' thoughts, and after pondering for a few moments, he chose not to conceal but to voluntarily speak up,

"Daoist fellows, just now I had a clash of wills with that fiend and unexpectedly glimpsed some secrets."

"What that fiend said was half true, half false."

"It did indeed attempt to impersonate the Ancient Great Sage, Youxiong, in a manner somewhat similar to Mr. Ying's encounter, the difference being..."

"Youxiong triumphed over it!" Tao Qian declared at last.

Those cultivators who had suspected as much all had a flash of realization in their eyes.

The puzzles that had twisted their thoughts suddenly found answers.

Could others be fooled, could they ignore what the truth really was?



But those few cultivators versed in the paths of "True Knowledge," "Wide Knowledge," and others, could not deceive their own hearts.

Upon suddenly learning such astonishing secrets, how could they resist the urge to validate them?

Even if uncovering these secrets meant shattering some long-established beliefs, they were willing to take the risk.

Luckily, Tao Qian also saw this point and decided to reveal the record that had burst forth in his mind.

Tao Qian's acquired information was indeed limited, but a sentence or two was key enough for him to infer the truth.

Hearing this, those strange cultivators showed excitement along with sudden understanding. They gathered together, secretly exchanging the secrets through whispered tones, and in just a mere few breaths, they indeed managed to excavate and deduce an astonishing truth hidden behind the fog of ancient history.

They believed that what they had concluded largely agreed with what Tao Qian had shared.

Only some details differed slightly.

How was Youxiong's mother able to give birth to him? Why was Youxiong born with access to many extraordinary powers, able to enlighten the Human Clan, and defeat numerous ancient gods, demons, and strange objects?

"That Outer Realm Yellow Robe had indeed failed once on the Great Sage Youxiong, lending him endless divine power, which the Great Sage then turned to his advantage, paving a way out for the Human Clan, and later pulled support, leaving its scheming in vain."

"Ying Qingdi was just the creature repeating its old tricks, but unfortunately failed again. Such is its fate, it had it coming," one of the flamboyantly dressed Divine Ear Sect cultivators murmured a conclusion.

With a conclusion in mind that didn't tarnish the reputation of the Ancient Great Sage, the few of them also agreed not to disclose the related details.

Having glimpsed such a grand secret, the strange cultivators all felt indebted to Tao Qian and were about to thank him.

Suddenly, as if sensing something simultaneously, they exchanged glances and their expressions changed.

The True Truth Sect cultivator directly glanced at Qin Wuxiang and Han Xiao, the two Alchemist Saint Children who had deliberately lowered their presence, and then saluted Tao Qian with clasped hands, voicing a warning,

"Earlier, I'm grateful to Master Tao for not sparing to share the ancient secrets, which greatly aided me. I, Kou Yuanbi, owe Master Tao a favor."

"Although we would very much like to converse with Master Tao, and even interview you, we still need to inform Master that these two Alchemist Saint Children are not fleeing because they are stalling for time, and they have already cast a secret technique, summoning old alchemist fiends to subdue you."

"Yang Longxi cannot come due to the severe depletion of vital energy from the Yellow Robe's extraction, but Li Family's Ancestor and the Gao Family's Ancestor are en route."

Having said that,

Qin Wuxiang and Han Xiao indeed showed a drastic change in their expressions.

The former, naturally, was just pretending.

In fact, Qin Wuxiang had already sent a transmitted message to Tao Qian before the strange cultivator had started speaking.

But, this was only the beginning.

Immediately following was the Divine Ear Sect cultivator whose long ears suddenly trembled, having heard something. He also spoke up to alert Tao Qian,

"Master Tao, Divine Ear Sect's Kou Yuanbi also owes you a favor and promises to repay it later, and I would also set an appointment for an interview."

"However, right now, I suggest Master Tao to depart swiftly. Apart from the two weird alchemists currently casting to summon their avatars, a demonic Qi has pierced the sky through states and provinces, seemingly belonging to the Taishang Demon Sect's Primordial Demon True Monarch, who possesses an ancient artifact, the 'Taiyin Earth Demon Shuttle'. Its speed is extraordinary, and it won't take thirty minutes to arrive here."

"Master Tao, you have grown weary from the prolonged battle, perhaps you should retreat."

The Divine Ear cultivator named Kou Yuanbi finished speaking.

Chapter 577 - Many Mighty Seek Revenge, Master Tao Faces Tribulation at Wutong\_2

The cultivator from the Ten Thousand Miles Sect, covered in mouths, similarly stepped forward and said,

"Ten Thousand Miles Sect, Di Zhen."

"Like the two Daoist brothers before me, I too must inform True Master that Xiu Zhonglin of the Xiu Family and Zhuge Qingyi of the Evil Sect have long been acquainted. True Master made an appearance in New Moon Shangyang City, and these two surely found out through their own means, and are now heading this way together in the Exotic Treasure [Seven Fragrant Car]."

"Neither of these individuals is easy to deal with, especially that Zhuge Qingyi. It's rumored that True Master killed his ninth-generation disciple and beloved Shi Yingqiong. To avenge this blood feud, Zhuge

Qingyi, despite a Taoist body severely injured by Duobao True Monarch, forcefully cultivated the Evil Sect's secret techniques. Although his Dao Path is cut off, his mana has subsequently doubled."

"If True Master wishes not to fight, it would indeed be wise to retreat."

Previously, some had said that Tao Qian, the first talent of the Daoist way, had offended too many strong people.

The cultivators of the Ancestor Dragon Society had some doubts about this.

But now, they could not help but believe it.

My goodness!

Each one of these individuals could be an ancient monster with years of cultivation in the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

And they're not just any Ultimate Happiness Realm cultivators; they're from major sects and even ancient families with thousands of years of history.

If a real fight broke out, they could wipe out the entire Ancestor Dragon Society without issue.

The successive warnings were already frightening enough, but what took everyone by surprise was that Star Zha, standing next to Chen Xiyi, suddenly turned his gaze in a particular direction. His golden eyes glinting with golden light, and although it was unclear what he saw, he also revealed a look of astonishment.

The ape then turned to look at Tao Qian, half in confusion and half in warning, saying,

"Well done, Spirit Treasure Daoist. You seem to be even better at stirring up trouble than I, Sun Xiaosheng."

"Not too far from here, several tens of thousands of miles away, some powerful monks with fierce auras are rushing over here, presumably coming for you."

"Oh my, the Heart Light Escape Technique!"

"It's the bald monks from the Great Freedom Temple. Brother, you better run; this is a setup for an ambush."

"Since the elder brother says you're a good one, you must be. I will hold off one of these monks for you. Although I may not beat them, creating a distraction is no problem."

After these words, the cultivators from the Ancestor Dragon Society all showed expressions of shocked and bitter smiles.

What were they to do now?

The level of the impending confrontation had escalated to something they could not possibly intervene in, no matter what.

People like Chen Xiyi, Qi Daozhen, and Lin Bujue initially wanted to speak up and convince Tao Qian to stay, to face the common enemy together.

But after hearing the prestige of these formidable opponents, they knew this route led to certain death.

Even decisive women like Shen Ruolan and Shi Yingqiong knew that the strong characters about to arrive were not something they could contend with.

Even the Beichan Temple and the Xuan Dao Sect, two major local sects of the New Moon, would not be able to withstand them.

Of course, neither sect would be willing to offend alchemists, the Taishang Demon Sect, the Evil Sect, the Great Freedom Temple, the Xiu Family, and other powers just for the sake of one Tao Qian.

It wasn't just about them all; any one of these powers, if seriously provoked, could eliminate both of their sects.

Tao Qian himself was well aware of this, and in fact, after he inadvertently revealed his location, he had anticipated this scene.

He was quite straightforward and did not dawdle.

First, he called over Yunrong, Little Age, Lian Jing'er, and Shan Jiu to enter the Holy Embryo Bag first.

These four, due to a series of coincidences, had sneaked into the Seven Evil Cave with the sole surviving disciple of the Seven Evils' true lineage from the Sunv Sect. They rescued a group of masters of the veins and thus preserved a Dao lineage for the Seven Evil Sect.

Each of them also benefited greatly, particularly Shan Jiu, whose body glowed with treasure light, not even masked by his own Wild Leek green light.

The children joyfully entered the cloth bag, but Yunrong was unwilling.

She, the charming and graceful Kitten Demon, stepped through the void with seductive strides, leaping into Tao Qian's arms.

While she uttered not a word, the effect was excellent.

At this moment, everyone understood.



Tao Master of the Spirit Treasure Sect was taken.

Tao Qian could not help but embrace Yunrong's warm, soft body and showed a rueful smile.

Then he turned around and laughed aloud to the others,

"Thank you all for the warning!"

"That these enemies would come, I had already expected and have my means to deal with them. Everyone must refrain from aiding me, so as not to implicate the Ancestor Dragon Society, and let the New Moon rebellion proceed to full fruition. Remember, I too have a share in the merit here and cannot waste it."

"Daoist Chen, Mr. Lin Daoist, Qi Daoist... It has been my fortune to meet all of you, to rally together, and to have spared these New Moon People. I wanted to stay longer to discuss governance strategies with you all and earn more merit, but now time falls short."

"But that's alright, for mountains will remain high, and rivers long; the ends of the earth are not far, and the day will come when we meet again."

"Farewell, my friends!"

"Tao Qian is off!"

Amidst his speech, Tao Qian no longer hid his intentions, lifting his hand to summon several Star Zha children.

With this significant mark of Outer Realm Heaven Demons appearing, dissolving star dust, and preparing to wrap Tao Qian away,

Just then, the five female demons, who had been holding back for a long time, finally received the word from the Devil God and together, shrieked in high-pitched voices,

"Do not go!"

"Thief, stay behind."

The voice of Yin Susu was most urgent.

The misty opening behind them suddenly began to expand to its limit, alarming everyone with the overflowing devilish energy and even starting mutations in some cases.

"A Devil God is coming?"

The cultivators all exclaimed in surprise.

Chen Xiyi, Lin Bujue, and the others couldn't restrain themselves and were about to take action against the five women.

If a Devil God were to descend at this moment, whether in avatar form or as a projection, even if they couldn't kill Tao Qian, they could at least delay him for a moment, which would be fatal for Tao Qian.

Fortunately, at that moment, Yuan Gong's advice suddenly reached Tao Qian's ears,

"Good disciple, recite the Great Brahmanic Hidden Language Infinite Sound towards the Devil God."

Chapter 578 - Many Mighty Figures Seek Revenge, Master Tao Faces Calamity at Wutong\_3

Tao Qian spoke as instructed, his voice echoing resonantly.

A bizarre scene abruptly unfolded.

The suddenly widening gap that was about to project the Devil God's image fiercely stagnated.

After trembling a few times, the majestic demon aura imbued with rainbow mist actually shrank back.

This unexpected event left the five princesses dumbfounded, wondering why their father would do this? Hadn't he decreed just moments ago that he would send an avatar to leave behind this thief?

Only when the escaping thief's final booming laugh echoed did their confusion clear.

"Ha ha ha!"

"My master once said, if the Devil God cannot change his fierce exterior and his habit of hesitating because of fear, no matter how many daughters he has, he will never be able to step into the Realm of Tribulation Immortal."

"A line is still a line; a false immortal is after all not an immortal."

After dropping such a deeply insulting piece of advice for the Devil God.

The Spirit Treasure True Inheritor, known as the 'First Heavenly Pride of Daoist', Tao Qian, transformed into a streak of starlight, and amidst the trembling earth, he instantly escaped, disappearing without a trace.

Members of the Ancestor Dragon Society, including Yin Susu and her sisters, didn't need to think twice to guess the reason behind the Devil God's last retreat.

It seemed Tao Qian had chanted the Boundless Spirit Treasure chant, invoking their mighty backer, Lingbao Tianzun. Even though the Heavenly Venerate was not present and wouldn't descend, it was enough to frighten the Devil God into retreating, not wanting to intervene further.

For a moment, the five Devil God Princesses felt the contemptuous glances directed at them.

Although the Devil God was nearing the power level of a Tribulation Immortal, being labeled "cowardly" did not prevent others from despising him.

Fortunately, at this moment, a few strange cultivators spoke up, defending the Devil God:

"This indeed shows a flaw in the mental state of Senior Devil God, but it is also his path to longevity. It is said that Senior Devil God has lived beyond two thousand years, while his contemporaries, those powerful beings, have long perished in numerous disasters."

"Senior Devil God made a wise choice. Although Lingbao Tianzun may not descend into this world, the name of Tao Qian must be remembered by the Heavenly Venerate. Anyone who kills him will have to face not just Duobao True Monarch's schemes, but possibly the heavenly punishment from the Heavenly Venerate as well. Who would want to bear that? Who could bear that?"

"Unlike Evil Sect, Great Freedom Temple, and the Xiu Family that have backing from Tribulation Immortals or even more... With no such support, Senior Devil God does not dare to act recklessly and opts to preserve his safety when intimidated, which is normal."

Hearing the first two sentences, the sisters felt somewhat comforted.

The third sentence, however, made them feel uncomfortable again.

Apparently, they hadn't expected that one day, the mighty Devil God would be criticized for lacking foundation?

...

Tao Qian had fled thousands of miles away with a single thought and wasn't aware that because of him, the Devil God had been ridiculed.

At this moment, his face showed much reluctance; he hadn't lied in his parting words.

There was still much to be done after the success of the New Moon Uprising.

If it hadn't been for an irresistible external force, Tao Qian would have preferred to stay and continue working with Chen Xiyi, Lin Bujue, and others.

Having realized his own heart, he was no longer indecisive.

Although from an outward perspective, the Ancestor Dragon Society's "New Moon Uprising" had less impact and reputation than the Demon City incident or the Yang Sui Uprising.

But Tao Qian was well aware of the extraordinary significance of this uprising.

He even felt a premonition: this event might become a landmark, marking a turning point for some kind of transformation.

Of course, he could no longer participate now.

With hordes of enemies seeking revenge, each of whom he couldn't overcome, his only choice was to flee.

Had it been earlier, Tao Qian could have only rudely used the Escape Skill of Star Zha to flee.

But now, things were completely different.

While the Evasion Light was still in the sky, Tao Qian deployed many tactics.

First, he took out the [Golden Radiance Token] and sent a message for his master to assist, to cover his destiny and invert the Heavenly Mechanism.

Then, he added another layer of security by using the Secret Demon Inversion Technique.

Still not enough, he used his usual method, summoning more Substitute Demons, Illusion Demons, and the like, each pulling a strand of Tao Qian's breath and fleeing in all directions.

After using the blinding technique, Tao Qian gave a sinister smile.

This time, he took out a newly acquired treasure, one of the Nine States' Twelve Treasures, the [Yu Ding].

"Had I not obtained this treasure, escaping amidst so many powerful enemies would indeed have been exceedingly difficult."

"Now, though!"

"Who in the world could find me?"

As his words fell, Tao Qian leaped into the Ding.

The Small World of Chaos, where clear and turbid qi surged simultaneously.



In an instant, both the Heavenly Mechanism and fate that enveloped Tao Qian, were completely shielded by this treasure born from sensing Human Dao Destiny, capable of suppressing the world and refining myriad evils.

Close to New Moon Province and even within the province's borders.

Two strange alchemists!

High monks from the Great Freedom Temple!

Primordial Demon True Monarch Lingwa!

Xiu Zhonglin and Zhuge Qingyi!

These mighty figures, simultaneously, let out annoyed exclamations.

Even Duobao True Monarch, who was far away on Golden Radiance Island in Penglai Sea, suddenly stopped swaying his large hairy legs in surprise, exclaiming, "This lucky bastard, what kind of treasure has he obtained now? Even my Divination Technique is temporarily blocked, extraordinary indeed."

As Tao Qian, mentioned by so many powerful beings, entered the Yu Ding, the first thing he thought of was to find a secluded Spirit Land.

He had just entered the Cavernous Mystery Realm and urgently needed to retreat to assimilate his gains and tally his benefits.

Just as he was considering where would be suitable, suddenly, three territories emerged in his mind.

Among the gains from joining the Ancestor Dragon Society: he had learned the whereabouts of three of the Nine Toad Sect's locations.

One of which was in Next New Moon Province, within the vast Tiannan Province.

Coincidentally, Tao Qian calculated that a place called "Immortal Crane Mountain" was just hundreds of miles away.

Within the mountain was a temple called Wutong Temple, whose temple master self-styled as Wutong Master, purportedly studied the authentic Daoist Great Book, but in reality, practiced Evil Techniques, commanding three hundred disciples, all of whom were Demons and Ghosts transformed into human form.

Widely known for their evil deeds and countless sins, they deserved to encounter disaster and lose their lives and treasures.

"Wutong Temple, Wutong Master."

"Heh, your doom has come."

As the words echoed in the Ding, the Yu Ding immediately transformed into a subtle treasure light and flew straight toward Immortal Crane Mountain nearby.

Chapter 579 - Life Protection Secret Spell, Tao Qian Fishing for Toads

Adjacent to the New Moon, there is a large province known as "Tiannan."

Tao Qian once made a brief stop within this province's territory, where in Gao Ren City he obtained the Ancestor God Strange Treasure Valley God Gui, and thus he learned that the province was already completely under the control of the Gao Family.

Regarding the Gao Family, there is a widely known fact, not just a rumor, that "the Gao Family Clan are all beasts." From Tao Qian's personal experience, this saying is actually an understatement.

Tiannan Province is one of the largest provinces within the Northern Land's territory, bordering three other provinces apart from New Moon: Hanxi, Qiantang, and Qilu.

With such a large province under the control of the Beast Clan, one can only imagine how chaotic and terrifying it would be within the province.

Once Tao Qian's whereabouts were exposed in Shangyang City, numerous experts rushed to kill him.

Despite using a variety of means to escape at the first opportunity, and having the Yu Ding to conceal everything,

the pursuers were still people like the two weird alchemists, Lingwa, the Great Freedom Monk, Xiu Zhonglin, and Zhuge Qingyi, who were all powerful Evil Demons. Each was a dominant force on their own, so how could they easily give up?

The paths back to Penglai Sea were almost entirely blocked by Tao Qian.

Numerous nets and traps had been laid out, waiting for him to blunder into them.

Who would have expected that Master Tao, concerned about his seclusion and eager for treasure, would mistakenly go to the opposite direction to Tiannan Province?

By chance, he avoided nearly all the traps.

Even the highly threatening Gao family did not deliberately search and monitor Tiannan due to an "overlooked corner", providing Tao Qian an opportunity to act.

...

Tiannan, Guangping City, this city just happens to be located at the junction of the Tiannan, Hanxi, and Qiantang provinces.

Since ancient times, it has been a bustling place with a population of millions in the city, surrounded by five counties and thirteen towns.

Although the Gao family treated Mortals like beasts, not as humans, but as livestock to be raised for food,

there seemed to be an expert behind the scenes, who had managed to bring many Divine Power Skills and Treasure Forbidden Techniques, such as the Life Protection Secret Spell, the Yin Yang Life Extension and Fetus Protection Array, and the Little Desire Sky Sending Sons sweet rain, from either the Outer Realm or the old ancestors of the Gao Family, which made the population of Tiannan Province not decrease but increase.

If one only looked at the increase, they might assume that Tiannan Province was a good place.

That the ruler was governing the province well.

Who could imagine?

That the Gao family were applying Transcendent Secret Techniques, treating the Human Clan like pigs, clouding their minds and disrupting the balance of yin and yang.

The most severe place was the Tiannan Province's capital Baiye, which was not only covered by that Yin Yang Life Extension and Fetus Protection Array but was also under the constant fall of the Little Desire Sky Sending Sons sweet rain.

The villagers rarely got a chance to step outside their doors and could only keep behaving in a certain manner, giving birth to offspring.

In other places, childbirth for women was like a journey through the Ghost Gate, but in Baiye's territory, with that elaborate Fetus Protection Array built using a great amount of treasure materials, even death during childbirth was impossible.

Guangping City!

Perhaps because it is located at the junction of three provinces, the Gao family did not set up excessive arrangements, making this place somewhat more normal.

But that's also just a bit better, with Evil Demons commonplace over the territory.

Five hundred miles outside the city, there is a scenic mountain named Immortal Crane Mountain.

In the mountain, there is a temple inhabited by a group of Evil Magicians.

The leader among them is known as Wutong Master.

These creatures wearing human skins would normally guard the Spiritual Mountain, absorbing the moonlight for cultivation. Whenever desires arose, they would go down the mountain to rob traders and Mortals, either devouring them or committing vile acts by force.

That day, a strange change occurred in the mountain.

One saw the thick clouds in the sky shatter, and a dazzling Divine Light descended.

The howling sound echoed throughout Immortal Crane Mountain.

After falling into a Hidden Valley within the mountain, the Divine Light suddenly vanished.

But the noise had already alarmed all the Evil Demons on the mountain, including the Evil Demons chief of Wutong Temple, Wutong Master.

Deep within that temple stood a magnificent, incomparable White Jade Tower.

Every flawless jade brick of this tower radiated treasure light, and the air was filled with a peaceful jade mist, making those inside feel as if they were sitting in the middle of the Immortal Realm, utterly comfortable and at Peace.

On the left and right sides, there were a couplet that read, "To recognize my true face, look to the toads in Guanghan Palace."

At the top of the tower sat a Daoist, deeply engrossed in Qi Refinement.

This Daoist of mysterious origins was extremely ugly, with a big mouth, short nose, long eyes—truly like a toad that had become a spirit monster.

However, his attire was flamboyant; he wore a gorgeous Purple Gold Crown and a Cloud Pattern Moon White Robe.

If one didn't look at his face, they might think he was a Daoist True Practitioner, rather than realizing that this was the infamous Wutong Master, guilty of countless crimes and numerous evils.

As he was refining his qi, he opened his eyes during a rest interval, just in time to witness the Divine Light falling onto his mountain.

He was momentarily stunned, then his face lit up with ecstasy.

Pretending to calculate with a gesture, he immediately said,



"A treasure has descended from heaven?"

"Yes, it must be so. That kind of dazzling Divine Light is likely an Exotic Treasure from beyond the heavens."

"Extremely delightful, extremely delightful. Although I have benefitted every day since obtaining the Nine Toad Bead, and my luck and opportunities have greatly improved, I've not yet stumbled upon any real treasures, only being fooled with ginseng and polygonatum or jade and Gold mines."

"This time, at last, the real treasure has arrived."

Wutong Master stood up in great joy, without even pausing to think, and followed the sense of qi directly to where the Divine Light landed.

Although he was the master of this Spiritual Mountain, and had many Evil Demons and Devils gathered under his command,

he knew that these Devils were not to be trusted.

If someone were to pick up the treasure first and then escape, it would be terrible.

Even if they didn't flee, just taking the treasure and hiding it in the nearby Guangping City to present to the Gao family would be troublesome.

What followed in Immortal Crane Mountain was fairly similar to what Wutong Master had imagined in his heart.

Chapter 580 - Life Protection Secret Spell, Tao Qian Fishing for Toads\_2

A multitude of Demons and Ghosts didn't wait for Wutong Master to give the order and immediately began a furious treasure hunt through the mountains and valleys, infuriating Wutong Master, who had just left White Jade Tower, so much that smoke seemed to come out from his seven orifices. If it were not for his mind being preoccupied with treasures, he would have likely already started killing people.

However, very soon, a scene that delighted Wutong Master and filled him with self-satisfaction occurred:

He left Wutong Temple and immediately saw where the Divine Light was originating.

It was an unglazed bronze tripod of ancient design that had smashed into a valley on the mountainside.

The aura of treasure surged, and it was clear to anyone that this was a rare ancient artifact.

And from within the tripod, an incredibly enticing Elixir Qi drifted out, forming a Purple Pattern Pill Cloud wherein the cloud roared with Dragons and Tigers, casting light downwards upon dozens of Immortal Elixirs that were moving around and could take flight at any moment.

Such an obvious scene should have prompted a fierce competition among the Demons covering the mountain.

Strangely, the Demons turned a blind eye to it and continued to search hurriedly everywhere.

This oddity initially puzzled Wutong Master but then brought him great joy. Addressing the ambitious Demons and Ghosts under his command, he laughed aloud and scolded them:

"You truly have eyes but no pearls; the treasure is right in front of you, yet you don't even have the fortune to touch it."

"No matter, seeing as you have served me quite effectively on usual days, I shall soon open your eyes."

"What does it mean to be a True Cultivator?"

"What does it mean to be Master Lucky?"

"Watch closely now."

In just a few sentences, Wutong Master's personality shone through.

Though his cultivation was undeniably impressive, he was quite vain.

We saw him ride upon a rank, black cloud, flying towards that hidden valley.

As he approached, the "Mist Barrier" of the valley really dissipated, revealing the antique bronze tripod as if it was welcoming its true owner, Wutong Master.

Those hundreds of Demon Magicians, upon witnessing this scene, felt envy yet were puzzled.

But all of them knew the importance of time; since the temple master had discovered the treasure, naturally, they had no part in it.

Letting go of their greed, they extensively praised him.

"An ancient saying goes: a Divine Treasure chooses its master. It truly seems to be so."

"What a treasure! Right under our eyes yet unnoticed by us, only to reveal itself upon the arrival of our temple master. It must have come to seek the refuge of our master."

"An ancient rare artifact, the Dragon and Tiger Immortal Elixir, this must have been an Immortal's Elixir Furnace from ancient times, the Dao path looks promising for our master."

"May our master enjoy immortal blessings and longevity as enduring as the heavens."

...

Upon hearing such a flurry of flattery, Wutong Master was even more pleased.

He was about to fly over to take the treasure.

But at that very moment, a catastrophe occurred within the Pill Furnace.

First, a Dragon and a Tiger burst forth as Spirit Beasts, roaring as if to devour his Taoist Body.

Soon after, a strange wind howled, and the Elixir Fire surged backward.

And that wasn't all; several Heart Demons and Yin Demons, formless entities, stealthily launched their attacks.

Ordinary Evil Cultivators and Devils facing this assault would have been immediately overwhelmed.

Yet, Wutong Master, upon seeing this, was not angry, but more delighted, again laughing aloud:

"Excellent treasure, truly an excellent treasure."

"I've heard that when ancient Immortal Elixirs are refined, Dragons and Tigers must guard them, and one must face the ordeal of wind and fire, and even Outer Realm Demons seize the opportunity to perform Body Seizing... I used to think it was only a legend, yet now it seems all true."

"However, these tactics are useless in front of me, Wutong."

"Guah!"

Before even finishing his speech, the Demons saw Wutong Master emit a cry of the Toad and then spew out a dazzling Toad Pearl from his mouth.

Immediately in the mountain, a full moon slowly rose.

Then Wutong Master uttered a command, and the Toad Pearl immediately smashed towards the Dragon and Tiger, the Wind and Fire, and the Heart Demons.

This was his method of opposing enemies, historically proven to be extremely effective.

No matter how formidable the enemy, whether mutated Evil Demons, fully evolved Devils, or even legitimate Daoist and Buddhist Cultivators, anyone who troubled him would be turned to ashes if struck by his pearl.

It was as normal as could be!

Bear in mind, this was the Nine Toad Bead.

It was fortunate that despite being vain, Wutong Master was also aware of his own limitations. He did not flaunt in large cities or show off in the Cultivation World's workshops, thus managing to keep the news of his possessing the Toad Pearl confined to the vicinity of Immortal Crane Mountain.

Of course, the more important reason is that most high-level cultivators knew that such treasures as those from Toad Sect could only be truly refined by Toad Sect disciples or linked cultivators. Other cultivators attempting to claim it would only bring unnecessary attention from Toad Sect without much benefit.

Given his past accomplishments, Wutong Master still felt absolutely certain this time that he would again obtain the Immortal Elixir Treasure Tripod.

At the next moment, a shocking turn of events occurred that left him pale with fright.

Many strange phenomena ahead had indeed been smashed by the Toad Pearl, but he could not retrieve the Toad Pearl as he had wished.

Suddenly, a light chuckle was heard from within the tripod, followed by a "Silver White Spirit Line" flying out of the tripod, strung with numerous Blessed Coins that frightened Wutong Master to his core.

"Quack!"

The Toad Pearl, initially smashing down with the force of ten thousand juns, upon seeing the fishing line, suddenly let out a croak.

Then, it transformed directly into a three-legged Golden Toad, thrumming with treasure light, bit the fishing line, and followed it down into the tripod.

This incident stunned all the demons and ghosts in the mountains.

Then, they all saw the once high and mighty Wutong Master's complexion suddenly turn pale, and he vomited a large mouthful of putrid pus-blood.

Even more shocking was the change in his body.

Having lost the "Toad Pearl," his entire cultivation base was rendered useless.



In an instant, he fell from Cavernous Mystery back to Foundation Establishment, and continued to decline.

As such, he could no longer suppress the mutations within his body.

The past costs forcefully suppressed by the Nine Toad Bead came surging back doubly, demanding payment.

"Ah, ah, ah..."

A teeth-gritting scream emanated from Wutong's mouth.

His body began to swell.

Fist-sized pus-filled tumors sprouted all over his body.

With each wail, a tumor burst, and with every burst, pus splattered while distorted resentful souls floated out, turning back to attack and gnaw his soul.

In less than two breaths, Wutong had lost his human form.

He turned into a toad with tumors as big as millstones, rolling around the mountains.

His already mutated and distorted soul was then bitten by at least a thousand resentful souls.

If Wutong Master's old friends were here, this scene would leave them with endless sighs.

This Evil Cultivator, originally named Liu Lean, was also once a naive Human Clan Cultivator.

Desiring longevity, he searched for teachers everywhere and entered the Dao with a found book of "Wutong Immortal Technique."

The technique was a minor Heterodox art; if one were mentally resilient, there might have been a sliver of hope for success.

Unfortunately, Liu Lean's mind was average, and after practicing the Heterodox path, he slowly began to falter and started committing atrocities.

The accidental acquisition of [Nine Toad Bead] made him even more ruthless, whether it was cannibalism or misdeeds against others' wives and daughters, he committed heinous crimes, devastating at least a thousand lives in mere months.

Now, retribution had arrived.

Liu Lean himself knew this, and he even guessed that there must be a powerful cultivator in the tripod, specifically targeting him or the Nine Toad Bead.

A single fishing line had retracted the Toad Bead.

Added to that, the familiar Blessed Coins revealed the identity of the person in the tripod.

"Spare... spare my life!"

"Senior members of the Toad Sect, Wutong has realized his mistakes. From now on, I will reform and serve you, working like a horse or a servant before and after you. Please spare me."

At first, he begged for mercy.

But soon, he could no longer endure the agony of his soul being torn, and his plea changed.

Rolling and screaming, he said, "Kill me! Please, kill me, grant me a swift death..."

Inside the Yu Ding, Tao Qian, who had successfully fished, paid no attention to this Evil Cultivator.

He looked at the Toad Pearl, which had accumulated much filth on its surface due to being in Wutong Master's possession for some time, and sighed, "The near vermillion is red, the near ink is black; even Immortal Treasures cannot escape this fate. Fortunately, this person is just a vain and mediocre Evil Cultivator, not too severe."

While speaking, Tao Qian summoned the Pure Spirit Immortal Qi inside the tripod, instantly refining and cleaning the Toad Pearl.

On the other hand, he raised his hand and released an extremely fierce Demon Cleansing Sword Qi.

Outside!

The several hundred supposed disciples of Wutong Master, actually demons and ghosts he had recruited to serve him, were all very clever.

Seeing Wutong Master's misfortune, though they didn't know the details, they could guess that the treasure tripod was not an opportunity but a deadly disaster.

They could not care for anything else and began to stealthily escape.

Unfortunately, was it ever in time?

The Demon Cleansing Sword Qi flew out of the Yu Ding and exploded in an instant, transforming into a sky full of sword threads targeted solely at demons and enveloped the whole Immortal Crane Mountain tightly.

All the Evil Demons, in that instant, died on the spot.

They were all minor minions who had done much evil; Tao Qian killed them without leaving even a single word.