

Longevity 581

Chapter 581 - Preserving Essence and Absorb Qi Achieves Divine Communication, Master Tao Breaks Through the Second Barrier

Several hundred miles outside Guangping City lies Immortal Crane Mountain.

After all the demons and ghosts on the mountain died out, Tao Qian, within the Yu Ding, did not hesitate a moment before transforming into the visage of the "Wutong Master," and flew out with ease.

The battle at Shangyang City had cost Tao Qian his new disguise [Toad Sect's Secret Skull-breaking Master] and it was now lost.

With Spirit Treasure Daoists and formidable Secret Demon Childs as pervasive foes, and having earlier lost the guise of the Overseas Dragon Demon, Tao Qian was left with few options to craft a new disguise.

However, it was not prudent to create a new one on Immortal Crane Mountain. To act safely, it was best to proceed under the identity of Wutong Master.

At least the Gao family residing near Guangping City would not be startled for the time being.

And for those formidable opponents, from the moment the Yu Ding concealed everything, causing the loss of Tao Qian's trail,

searching for him again would be like finding a needle in a haystack.

Those powerful enemies lacked the ability to penetrate Duobao's fate-concealing powers and Tao Qian's special ability to lock onto him from a distance.

If such things were possible, Master Tao would have long since obediently hidden away in the Penglai Sea.

The dire situation in Shangyang City was due to a leak of a specific location, causing multiple strong enemies to come together and form an encirclement.

Once that location became unclear, their formation naturally fell apart.

When he settled down, the real Wutong Master was also on the brink of death.

Not only had he mutated and fallen, but his very soul had been torn apart and devoured clean by a host of resentful souls, saving Tao Qian the effort of silencing him.

"You... who exactly are you?"

The Wutong Master, now nearly dissolved into a puddle of foul, rotten flesh, struggled as he asked.

Unfortunately, Tao Qian, still wearing his appearance, remained silent.

He simply moved over and pointed a finger at the lingering soul of the Wutong Master.

The seldom-used Soul-searching Secret Technique was once again put to use.

Once Tao Qian understood the situation of the mountain and its surroundings, the Wutong Master perished completely, leaving behind not even a trace of his true soul, naturally severing any path to reincarnation.

"Immortal Crane Mountain is situated at the junction of three provinces, with abundant Source Qi, giving rise to many Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures and also nurturing numerous demons."

"Wutong, having obtained a Toad Pearl and stepped into the Cavernous Mystery Realm, ruled over this mountain with tyranny. Without his permission, no matter the origin, whether extraordinary beings or demons, true practitioners or otherwise, no one could enter this mountain uninvited."

"This situation is convenient for me to take over for seclusion, to assimilate my gains without fear of disturbance or having my foundations exposed."

"However, there are still four forces nearby that might cause trouble."

"Those in charge of Guangping City, a branch of the Gao Family, led by 'Gao Buxi,' who is only a small distance from Cavernous Mystery. It is said that he is much favored by an Ultimate Happiness Strong Person from the Gao Family, gifted with the killing Exotic Treasure [Xuan Yin Blood Frost Saber]. Relying on that saber, he can battle at the Cavernous Mystery level. With such a strong backing, he had no fear of the Wutong Master."

Two hundred miles to the left, there is a great river named Wuling River which has a remnant of a Water Mansion. There, a Cavernous Mystery Demon, formerly a member of the Human Clan who mutated through some unknown Magic Skill into an old turtle covered in parasites, commands hundreds of shrimp soldiers and crab generals. This being has long coveted the Wutong Master's Toad Pearl, and they have fought several times, each ending with Wutong's victory."

Three hundred miles towards Qiantang Province, there is Dog Immortal Mountain, housing a Cavernous Mystery Demon known as 'Dog Immortal,' who is also from the Human Clan. He practices the Side Door scripture "Spirit Dog Ascension Scripture," and while his mind is still sound, just managing to maintain a stance that is both righteous and wicked. Proud and arrogant, he deems the Wutong Master unworthy of Spiritual Mountain treasures, frequently seeking battle, with victories varying."

Over a hundred miles towards Qilu Province, there is a place called Qu Family Village, where the Qu Family lineage inherently bears an Alien Species bloodline, possessing ghost control abilities, allowing them to integrate various Fierce Ghosts and malevolent spirits within their bodies. Although they gain Extraordinary Powers from this, it also drastically alters their temperament, making them extremely violent and unpredictable, ready to fight and kill at the slightest disagreement. They have friction with all other extraordinary existences nearby."

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With these thoughts, Tao Qian sorted through the information.

He quickly made a judgment: He could temporarily stay on this mountain, but he still needed to make some preparations.

Given his urgency to enter seclusion, Tao Qian acted quickly.

He first selected a set of Array Flags named [Ten Directions Earth Spirit Sealing Mountain Array] from the Holy Embryo Bag. The name sounded quite impressive but was not considered top-tier, merely one of the gains from Tao Qian's past exploits of robbery and murder.

As for whom he had seized them from, he could not recall.

With a wave of his hand, dozens of flag poles transformed into Spirit Light and were set around the Earth Orifices surrounding Immortal Crane Mountain.

The moment the Array was laid out, the Earth Qi was stimulated, immediately creating a mist that enveloped the great Immortal Crane Mountain, even under the bright daylight.

This anomaly at the Spiritual Mountain alarmed many of the weaker spirit monsters and insignificant Evil Cultivators in the vicinity.

Amid their concerned confusion, a familiar voice, that of the Wutong Master, commanded from the mountain:

"This temple master has stumbled upon a fortune; the mountain shall be sealed for half a month."

"During this time, no one is to set foot on Immortal Crane Mountain. Those who disobey shall be killed without mercy."

Having done all this, Tao Qian no longer concerned himself with it.

With the previous Divine Light that had fallen onto Immortal Crane Mountain as a prelude, plus the Wutong Master's mountain-sealing act,

it appeared to others that the Evil Cultivator had luckily come upon some fine treasures.

To seal the mountain was, of course, to refine and practice with them.

This rationale was perfectly plausible!

Of course, those four powers would certainly send spies to investigate the truth. The Dog Immortal and the Qu Family might even personally provoke trouble.

But it was of no concern; though the Sealing Mountain Array might not be considered top-tier in Tao Qian's eyes,

it was more than enough to handle these wilderness demons and wild human devils.

After making arrangements, Tao Qian looked back at Immortal Crane Mountain.

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I originally thought this mountain, being occupied by a toad for cultivation, wouldn't amount to much.

Now, upon closer inspection, Tao Qian realized he was mistaken.

He saw a mountain rugged and handsome, ancient bamboo forests, cascading waterfalls, deep ravines, and old immortal peaks... The landscape one expects of a blessed spiritual mountain was fully in place—if a proper True Practitioner of the Dao had used this place as a Daoist Field, Tao Qian might have also witnessed dragons' roars and tigers' cries, cranes dancing and apes howling. Elk emerging from flowers, and Qingluan birds singing to the sun, among other grand spectacles.

Alas, this perfectly fine spiritual mountain had been seized by the Wutong Evil Cultivators.

Except for the Wutong Temple, because this master had a liking for cleanliness, it barely maintained the appearance of a serene temple.

The rest of the territory was sullied and wrought with filth by his collection of demons and ghosts wearing human skins, the stench piercing the sky.

Just now, these demons had been exterminated by Tao Qian, making the mountain even more offensive.

Especially since some demons, upon their death, revealed their true forms.

All sorts of grotesque creatures—wild boars large as millstones, bear demons as big as thatched huts, elephant demons as vast as hills, snake demons stretching ten fathoms long... These filthy beings stank in life and, in death, their mutating and decaying bodies were not even the worst of it—their blood seeped into the ground, threatening to pollute the spiritual vein of the mountain.

Tao Qian shook his head, and with a thought, he released Yunrong, Little Age, Lian Jing'er, and Shan Jiu.

Sister Yunrong materialized and immediately leapt toward Tao Qian's embrace.

He, skilled in his response, caught her with open arms.

He then pointed toward the carcasses of demons scattered across the mountains and casually asked Shan Jiu,

"Do you think your appetite is big enough to eat all of this?"

As soon as he asked, the Wild Leek Demon's vibrant green hair began to shake.

A look of terror mixed with disgust appeared on its comically serene face, as it protested,

"Big brother, why would you think of me like that?"

"My stomach is not small, but there are also things I won't eat. I might have been willing to eat these somewhat stinky things a long time ago, but not anymore."

"Following big brother in the Penglai Sea for cultivation, and having adventures far and wide, I've dined on dragon liver and phoenix marrow, drunk from the jadescent nectar, and even Immortal Elixirs are just mere snacks to me now. I've become choosy; these filthy things are simply inedible, inedible indeed."

Shan Jiu was quite cheeky.

While refusing Tao Qian, it proudly pulled handfuls of Spirit Pills from a cloth bag tied around its waist and popped them into its mouth like fried beans.

Looking at the shiny new array of treasures all over its body, it was clear this Wild Leek demon had profited handsomely from assisting the disciples of the Sunv Sect in infiltrating the Seven Evil Cave for a rescue.

However, having declined to take the field itself, it suddenly, as if casting an Illusion Technique, dragged out from its Leek Bag a strange insect about the length of a baby's arm, pale pink all over with spiral patterns, its head a gaping maw full of tusks.

Holding the creature out like a precious offering, it bragged,

"Don't be upset, big brother!"

"I may not be able to eat those filthy things since prospering under your guidance, but my pets love them very much."

"They are called 'Leek Worms,' my companion spirit worms."

"Just give them time, and there's nothing in the world they can't gnaw through, and they particularly enjoy eating while defecating. The filthy things they consume are excreted as treasures."

"Hand over these dirty rotten meats to them, and in a few days, I promise you a pristine Immortal Mountain Blessed Land."

"If big brother is willing to cast the Spirit Treasure Dew, it can even be done in a day."

"My status on Wild Man Mountain was so lofty, not just because I am beloved by others, but these little treasures also played a part."

Hearing all this, Tao Qian found his interest piqued.

He touched the strange insect and his mind's Record confirmed what Shan Jiu had said.

Without further ado, he had only asked out of sheer curiosity, his serious plan being to collect them all in the Valley God Gui if Shan Jiu wouldn't eat and store them as the essence of the five grains.

But Shan Jiu's approach wasn't bad either, so after casting for the sweet rain, he let Shan Jiu start pulling more of those strange insects from the Leek Bag, dragging Little Age and Lian Jing'er around, spreading them all over the mountain.

With the protection of the Yu Ding and Lian Jing'er's Creation Treasure Wheel capable of monitoring several thousand li, this place was more than adequate for him to retreat and assimilate.

Tao Qian then headed straight to the Wutong temple, bypassing the ornate pavilions and platforms; the first thing he noticed was the Flawless White Jade Tower within the deepest recesses.

Moving closer, he glimpsed the couplet beside its doors.

Tao Qian couldn't help but smile before remarking, "A common toad aspires to be the Taiyin Moon Toad in the Guanghan Palace, dreaming it's as noble as it is ugly."

After the disdainful remark, Tao Qian ascended to the tower's top.

Assuming the look of the Wutong Master, he just settled into meditation.

However, Sister Yunrong, who was still warm in his arms, suddenly sprang out and gently said to Tao Qian,

"Dear brother, Grandmother said the first cultivation session upon stepping into the Cavernous Mystery Realm is very important."

"Remember not to entertain delusions; protect your Essence and life, and only then will you be secure."

Having spoken, Yunrong maintained her Kitten form and elegantly leapt onto the White Jade glazed tiles above, laying down.

It was as if she were waiting for Tao Qian to finish his cultivation or perhaps protecting her dear brother.

At that moment, Yuan Gong, tucked away within Tao Qian, rather jealously sent him a message,

"Kid, your dear sister is right."

"For a Cultivator stepping into Cavernous Mystery, the first Refining Essence is crucial."

"The three minor stages of Cavernous Mystery are Preserving Essence, Eating Qi, and Divine Communication."

"The first refinement will determine if a Cultivator can pass 'Preserving Essence' and to what degree."

"If one can capture eight or nine tenths of it, the Dao Path is promising."

"If only two or three tenths are achieved, the future journey will be fraught."

"And if fate is particularly poor, mutating and dying on the spot isn't out of the ordinary."

"As for how to cultivate, your 'Spirit Treasure Savior Scripture' will surely have the secrets; I need not say more."

Chapter 583 - Preserving Essence and Absorb Qi Can Achieve Divine Communication, Master Tao Breaks Through the Second Barrier_3

"I'll tell you one thing," the voice continued, "those who successfully master the Preserving Essence barrier will mostly set foot into the Ultimate Happiness Realm someday. And the strong people who will step into the Daoist Transformation Realm in the future are the ones who, at their first refinement, pass through both the Preserving Essence and Absorbing Qi barriers with full effort... However, this is extremely difficult, I've heard that Duobao, that tortoise, has only preserved essence to the full extent and absorbed qi to six out of ten."

"You, lad, possess the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body and are aided by the Fortune of the Human Dao. I believe you can match Duobao..."

Yuan Gong finished speaking but did not receive a response from Tao Qian.

It was because he finally could not withstand the urging of the mana within his body and the Lifebound Scripture, needing to assimilate the gains from the Breakthrough, the opportunity for his first qi refinement had come.

He sat down in the White Jade Tower and formed the Spiritual Treasure Seal with his hands.

His eyes slightly closed, he spoke aloud, "Primordial Ancestor Tribulation, birthing All Heavens, revealing three scenes, this is the root of heaven."

No sooner had he recited these verses that Tao Qian released the ferociously pent-up mana that had been accumulating within him for a long time.

In a moment, Tao Qian's body became like glaze, the Great Dao Spirit Light and the supreme wonderful radiance burst forth simultaneously, and an Innate Dao Seed leaped out. His body and soul seemed to ascend together, with an unmatched force, they burst through the gates of the Great Dao.

Once the gate was opened, Tao Qian's eyes immediately revealed a world both terrifying, vast, and profound.

This is where the Immortal Demons and Divine Spirits dwell, where the timeless silence of eons resides.

No need to guess, the answer is self-evident.

This place is All Heavens.

Or another name: the Great Abyss.

Tao Qian knew that any unprotected life entering the Great Abyss was essentially seeking death.

However, his journey this time was different; he practiced the Spirit Treasure Method and recited the Spirit Treasure Daoist Scripture, having opened the Spirit Treasure Dao Gate, he now had a place to stay within the Great Abyss.

"The Spirit Treasure Divine Palace protects my life; so that's how it is."

This was more than just a stray thought settling.

Tao Qian operated the Lifebound Scripture, opened himself up body and soul, and officially began his first Essence Refinement.

The next moment, he saw what "Qi" is.

The vast Great Abyss suddenly turned over, and in a trance, Tao Qian seemed to see an endless expanse, the Source Sea itself, filled with various types of Source Qi.

So vast it was limitless, and containing every type of Source Qi that existed in the world.

Without any filtering, it surged toward him.

Rudely, it poured into Tao Qian's body.

In an instant, the amount of Source Qi Tao Qian's Spirit Treasure Sublime Body could hold, if converted into mana, he reckoned he could blow up the Ultimate Happiness Realm and compete with the Daoist Transformation Realm.

But soon, Tao Qian understood why the first barrier in the Cavernous Mystery Realm was called "Preserving Essence."

Essence is not just that essence but can also be considered the source of bloodline rivers, the spirit God of bones.

The vast and chaotic Source Qi from All Heavens rushed and filled him, and what of it, even if Tao Qian possessed the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body?

In an instant, unimaginable Mutations appeared on Tao Qian's body.

He looked at himself and saw a well-shaped, extraordinary, and innately radiant True Daoist Practitioner turn into a disgustingly sticky ball of flesh, then sprouting tentacles, iridescent hair, sinister eyes, tumors, tusks... and more, drooling and beginning to split into all sorts of monsters, emitting sharp screams and agonizing howls.

Fortunately, this scene did not last too long; after seeing it, Tao Qian showed no sign of panic.

He just continued forming the Spiritual Treasure Seal and began reciting the Scripture of Salvation, "Once in the Primordial Green Heaven, the blue void sang, the great earth floated..."

As Tao Qian recited each word, the many strange transformations of his body and soul disappeared. His Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, like glaze, continued to radiate incredible brilliance, with the Divine Light of the Innate Dao Seed above his head also sprinkling down, allowing the Source Qi from All Heavens to come and go within his body, utterly unable to move him an inch.

An enlightenment arose:

"So-called Preserving Essence is having the cultivator maintain their bloodline and spirit bones under the wash of Source Qi at this level."

"This is extremely difficult. A slight misstep could lead to permanent Mutation, no wonder so many talented cultivators lose their physique of the Human Clan from the Cavernous Mystery Realm."

"As for the 'Spirit Treasure Unlimited Salvation Scripture' and other Great Lifebook Scriptures, they can easily stabilize the foundation, Preserving Essence and protecting life; those loose cultivators struggling to step into the Cavernous Mystery wilderness are truly doomed."

With this enlightenment, Tao Qian also knew he had perfectly broken through the Preserving Essence barrier with full effort.

He began Absorbing Qi smoothly.

What is Absorbing Qi?

Source Qi from All Heavens is Qi; taking into oneself and refining it is Eating.

The danger of this barrier lies in how to choose the Qi that fits one's own path of cultivation from the vast Source Sea.

One must understand that each Absorbing Qi process is like a circular Dao ring—it can be accommodating and refined, but cannot be regretted.

If chosen incorrectly, one must bear the consequences of a poor choice.

The typical Cavernous Mystery Cultivators, after passing the Preserving Essence barrier, would stop and come back later. Although this meant they missed out on the greatest benefits and still had to face danger the next time, at least they had a respite.

But Tao Qian was different.

In his case, the dangers here seemed nonexistent.

First was the mysterious sensitivity of the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, then the Divine Light of the Dao Seed, and the addition of the spiritual vision given by Senior Sister Lingji, together with his own Abnormal Soul... In just an instant of thought, he selected the Spirit Treasure Source Qi from the vast Source Sea, directly absorbing the most extreme bundle into his body, and in a moment, refined it into mana.

In his mind, a Record erupted: [Having consecutively broken through the Preserving Essence, Absorbing Qi two barriers... the cost is waived!]

Tao Qian looked at the Record, neither sad nor happy, and very naturally entered the Divine Communication Barrier.

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Outside, in the White Jade Tower.

Whether it was Yuan Gong or Yunrong, who lay prostrate on the white jade glazed tiles.

Both felt something at the same time, showing a look of shock.

Especially Yuan Gong, who was closest; when he sensed the sudden surge of mana inside Tao Qian and that distinctly clear realm, he couldn't help but tremble slightly.

Had he manifested his form and face, he would have been left open-mouthed with astonishment.

In his heart, he felt a mix of envy and pride, thinking to himself:

"Well done, lad!"

"The three barriers of the Cavernous Mystery have killed so many talents, and yet they seem as flimsy as paper before you, breaking through two so easily?"

"Such a terrifying talent, no wonder Duobao was so shameless in snatching people."

"Tsk tsk, if you can also break through the Divine Communication barrier, maybe the Old Ape will have to ask for help to kidnap you; I alone can't outsmart that old tortoise."

Chapter 584 - Debate Between North and South, Spiritual Treasure Gives Birth to God

In Wutong Temple, atop the White Jade Tower, Tao Qian had, in a single day, successively broken through both Preserving Essence and Absorb Qi barriers and went straight toward the Divine Communication Barrier.

If he could also break through that one, he would truly live up to his somewhat inflated title as the First Heavenly Pride among Daoists.

After all, this was akin to a session of cultivation that allowed one to leap an entire major realm, a feat not even the likes of Duobao True Monarch could achieve.

However, the "Divine Communication" barrier was not easy to overcome; the first two barriers were difficult to break because they came with a heavy cost that ordinary cultivators could not afford. Tao Qian was best at this and easily exempted himself from it.

But the third barrier was actually a kind of transformation through a profound understanding of one's own life.

What is divinity?

The Innate Supreme Saint, unfathomable and not to be looked at directly.

After Preserving Essence and Absorb Qi, a cultivator's Taoist Body could undergo a change and potentially grasp a strand of Divine Mechanism; if they could take the opportunity to glimpse the subtlety of Divinity, then they would achieve Divine Communication.

And once this barrier was broken, the path ahead would suddenly open up.

Not only could one extend their life by a thousand years, but they could also obtain many splendid and extraordinary powers.

This is why it is commonly said in the Cultivation World: only those who achieve Divine Communication can attain Longevity and Ultimate Happiness.

Tao Qian, because he cultivated the Spirit Treasure Daoist Scripture, found breaking through this barrier even more difficult, and it wasn't something that could be overcome by talent alone.

The factors deciding whether one could break through depended first on one's mental state and second on opportunity.

Yuan Gong, containing his emotions, estimated:

"Although this lad is a genius bestowed by heaven, to glimpse a trace of the divine charm of the Spirit Treasure Dao within that vast Source Sea, even if he really could do it, it would undoubtedly take a considerable amount of time."

"At best several months, at least one month."

It seemed like Yuan Gong had guessed correctly.

Tao Qian, who had continuously broken through two barriers without any halt, showed no further activity after that.

Seated in the Divine Palace with that profound demeanor, his Dao Seed shining and his wonderful body Absorb Qi. Each time his Lifebound Scripture circulated one cycle, the mana inside his body became thicker.

Back when he was still at the Perfect Transcend Mortality stage, his mana was already more vast than ordinary cultivators in the Cavernous Mystery Realm.

According to the conventional ranking used in the Cultivation World, Tao Qian could already be considered in the Late Stage of Cavernous Mystery.

Among his peers of such talent, speaking solely of mana, perhaps no one could compare with Tao Qian.

Even Taishang Wang Zhan and Spirit Treasure Xu Xun could not compete.

It was hard to imagine what Tao Qian's mana would look like when he emerged from seclusion, with the rate at which he was Absorb Qi to refine mana?

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While Tao Qian was in closed-door cultivation, he was unaware that because of his involvement in the New Moon Uprising, the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty was again set into a great uproar.

Don't look at the Ancestor Dragon Society as lacking strong people backing them; going through the members, not even one in the Ultimate Happiness Realm could be found who took down the entire New Moon Province, and that too was accomplished with the aid of much external force.

But because of the unique nature of the Ancestor Dragon Society, which was utterly different from the Northern Land factions, this uprising held an exceptional significance.

Since the Yang Sui Uprising!

The seventy-two provinces, driven by various complex factors, gradually developed a divide between the North and the South.

The Southern ten-odd provinces each had different rulers.

Some were warlords in control of vast armies, like the Great Governor Lu Qianjun of Yundian Province.

Others were major sects, like the Infant Sect in Southern Yue, Guanyin Temple, and Daughter Country in Fumin.

Though vastly different, they shared many similar principles; they leaned more toward the Righteous, did not consider the Human Clan merely resources for cultivation, governed their provinces well, and treated All People kindly.

On the other hand, dozens of Northern provinces veered toward the Evil Path, dark and closed off.

Those renowned Northern Land warlords nearly all saw the Human Clan as pigs and dogs, as two-legged sheep, exploiting the populace as they saw fit.

Even worse, such as in Tiannan Province, was completely dominated by the Beast Clan of the Gao Family.

With the organization of "Alchemists" stirring things up behind the scenes, the division between North and South was practically laid bare for all to see.

Owing to this trend, the likes of the Demon Buddha Temple, Taishang Demon Sect, Evil Sect, Blood God Sect, Netherworld Sect, and other demon sects extended their reach into the Northern Land, further deteriorating the conditions of these dozens of provinces.

Seeing these signs, many informed heroes fell into despair.

But at that moment!

The New Moon Uprising succeeded.

The actions of the Ancestor Dragon Society directly tore a hole in that dark canopy shrouding the Northern Land Provinces.

Suddenly, the Southern provinces sent congratulatory messages, praising the cultivators of the Ancestor Dragon Society as noble heroes saving the country and people, urging them to hang on, promising to send support troops, starting with the New Moon Province to counterattack the Northern Land, to make the Evil Demons and Heretics that had ravaged the Northern provinces pay the price, and to thoroughly overthrow the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty and its decrepit imperial system.

Though the North was not as united as the South, the contents of those widespread Cloud Scrolls and mechanical secret messages were viewed as provocations by those Evil Demon Great Demons.

While they sent messages to refute, they also began to collude, planning a joint invasion of the New Moon Province to forcibly remove the "thorn" that was the Ancestor Dragon Society.

The already far-from-calm world situation once again became tumultuous.

In this hubbub, one particular little secret scroll stood out and, due to some factor, became the most widely circulated. Read by both the Righteous and Demonic factions, it sparked endless debates. Even Penglai Sea and Doushuai Temple sent for a copy each.

This document was jointly authored by the world-renowned three special sects.

Divine Ear Sect, Ting Di Sect, and Ten Thousand Miles Sect had cultivators who participated in the ultimate battle of the New Moon Uprising.

After that day, they wrote a piece called "The Record of New Moon Uprising."

The title wasn't particularly eye-catching, yet the content revealed within touched off a heated debate in the seventy-two provinces:

"This... how could this be possible? Ying Qingdi, is an alien species born from an Outer Realm Evil God and a human woman? His promotion of the uprising was to swallow the New Moon and assist the descent of the Outer Realm Yellow Robes to our world, turning us all into Yellow Robe Evil Slaves?"

"Hahaha, utterly laughable, I still remember not long ago when many notables from the South were assessing heroes and Talent Hidden Dragon, many had chosen Ying Qingdi as the first. Now that the truth has come out, I imagine their faces must be swelling from embarrassment."

Chapter 585 - North-South Debate, Spiritual Treasure Gives Birth to God_2

"Was there any error in the earlier selection? Ying Qingdi was a descendant of the Evil God, and even Zhong Ziyang and Chen Xiyi, great talents of the major sects, were deceived; nevertheless, he was exposed in the end, the uprising was a great success, and everyone in the New Moon Province was rescued—a great meritorious deed, a great achievement."

"I didn't expect that such complexity could arise from merely a small New Moon Province if you just read the first few pages, one might think that the Seven Evils Sect, Jia Sanyuan, and the old alchemist Yang Longxi were the great demonic enemies. Who would have guessed that in the end, the righteous would turn into the great demons, while the old monster of the Evil Sect was forcibly oppressed, transformed into a female dragon to bear evil offspring, and even turned into a Yellow Robed Lama—it's truly tragic beyond words."

"Ha! Speaking of how the Ancestor Dragon Society is righteous and the Seven Evils Sect and alchemists are evil, it's clearly a case of black and white reversal. Poor Jade-faced Immortal Man, poor Dragon Rhino Daoist Ancestor, these master and disciple merely wished for everyone in the New Moon Province to transform into dragons, which would also have been a great deed, yet they were cruelly killed—truly pitiable."

"Bullshit, could it be that you read only the stolen fragmented scrolls, and haven't seen the last page? Though Ying Qingdi committed many sins, in the last moment, he collaborated with Zhong Ziyang of Taishang Dao, and it was the Seven Evils Sect and the alchemist old monster who truly harboured malicious intentions. Thankfully, there are people like Master Tao of the Spiritual Treasure Sect and the cultivators from the Ancestor Dragon Society, otherwise, these evil demons would have really succeeded."

"Now speaking of which, who knows where Master Tao might have gone? Could he have gone back to the Spiritual Treasure Sect, to the Penglai Sea?"

"Even if someone knew, no one would reveal it; the righteous would assist the Master, while the demons would go to claim their reward. Now, who doesn't know that the two weird alchemists, Primordial Demon True Monarch, Xiu Family Elders Xiu Zhonglin, Evil Sect's Zhuge Qingyi... and other formidable powerful figures, have all put up rewards—anyone who can provide clues can ascend to heaven in a single step."

"Ha ha ha, you evil demons should stop dreaming. Master Tao's divine powers are extraordinary; even the old monsters among the alchemists can't find him, let alone you lot of chickens and dogs, pah."

"I have a conjecture: the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty is in great chaos, with the seventy-two provinces showing signs of falling back into darkness and ignominy, surrounded by Deceitful Objects and harassed by God Demons. In such times, the emergence of Hidden Dragons and numerous talents is normal. Among them, there must be talents born to resolve the calamity, and most likely, it is Master Tao; his initiating of the Yang Sui Uprising is evident proof."

"Master Tao will surely reappear in this world."

In public, many great figures and various factions, with the aid of many mechanical creations and secret dispatches from Cloud Scrolls, endlessly debate.

Meanwhile, in secret, the skirmishes had already begun.

The southern ten-plus provinces could see the importance of the "New Moon Uprising"; the more enormous forces of demons, numerous Fallen warlords, and those alchemists naturally understood as well.

In the days to come!

The forces of righteousness and evil, from both the north and south, revolving around the New Moon Province, revolving around the Ancestor Dragon Society, began round after round of cunning games.

And those "alchemists" who lost the grand situation finally felt the painful cuts.

Dozens of Daoist Transformation Realm old monsters, gathering in the Secret Realm, started brewing a grand plan to recapture the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty.

Qin Wuxiang, as the Saint Heir, having gained trust from Han Xiao in Shangyang City.

Upon returning to the alchemists, his status was immediately restored. From this, he also learned of that plan and wanted to inform Tao Qian at once.

Unfortunately, Tao Qian was in seclusion.

Impossible to contact without coming out.

Luckily, although the alchemists' plan was immense and perilous, it was also fraught with many obstacles and couldn't succeed right away, so there was time to wait.

...

In a flash, ten days passed.

Now, Immortal Crane Mountain, through the antics of Shan Jiu, Little Age, and Lian Jing'er, was completely transformed.

Not only had all the filth and foul smell dissipated, showing the true nature of the Immortal Mountain Blessed Land, but there were also unusual scenes unseen elsewhere.

Like the Spirit Fungus Spore Cloud, Taisui Secret Cave.

Or the mechanically crafted Creation Red Sun, Taiyin Moon Wheel.

And the Leek Forest Secret Realm, brimming with valleys of green light reaching to the sky.

At this moment, Immortal Crane Mountain would astonish any mortal who trespassed, thinking they had entered a mysterious immortal realm; cultivators who saw it would also be sure that there must be reclusive experts here, and most likely they were not righteous strong ones, but Other Immortals of the Side Door.

The only thing in the mountain that hadn't changed much was the quiet and secluded Wutong Temple.

Inside the temple, in the White Jade Tower, that tempting Kitten was sleeping soundly on the glazed tiles.

Suddenly, she sensed something and abruptly woke, sticking her head out to look below.

As expected, on the White Jade Meditation Mat.

Tao Qian, who had been in seclusion for ten days, was waking up.

At the moment his eyes opened, many incredible phenomena erupted in Immortal Crane Mountain.

First, Tao Qian's body automatically levitated, without a trace of mana leaking, as if the sky itself welcomed him, lifting him up.

Above his head, the Innate Dao Seed sprang forth, casting divine light, illuminating his Dao Rhymed, wondrous body.

All life within the mountain involuntarily turned towards him, looked at him, feeling a natural closeness in their bodies and souls.

Immediately after, waves of Dao Sound rang out in the mountain, and immortal lights burst forth.

Above, Innate Essence rained down as sweet rain, blessing the lands.

Beneath them, celebratory clouds and purple mist transformed into a sea of fog, enveloping the Immortal Mountain.

Tao Qian resided within, his hands forming the Spirit Treasure Seal, his eyes brimming with Innate Spiritual Resonance, inscrutable, momentarily making it impossible for anyone present to discern the truth.

It was known that aside from the ignorant young demons and mountain spirits native to this land, there were beings like Yuan Gong, the Secret Demon Old Monster, Yunrong, the unofficial female fairy True Inheritor, the Taisui Spirit God, Mechanical Species, and the enigmatic Wild Leek Demon.

At this moment, looking at Tao Qian, they all felt a mysterious sensation, as if looking at flowers through fog, not quite discerning the truth.

"Innate Divine Being's Dao Rhyme?"

"Good lad, just ten days and he already achieved Divine Communication."

Yuan Gong exclaimed.

Like an "Innate Divine Being," Tao Qian was experiencing his entirely new realm, entirely new mana.

To say without exaggeration, at this moment, he felt a sense of omnipotence.

He knew it was an illusion, but this illusion was indeed incredibly real.

As everyone knows!

When a Spirit Treasure Cultivator broke through, there was always a chance for rewards, big or small.

The smaller ones, like obtaining the "Sweet Rain Skill."

The larger ones, like the state Tao Qian was in right now.

It seemed because he stepped into Cavernous Mystery and directly broke through two levels, spending ten days to advance into Divine Communication, Tao Qian was just one step short of entering Ultimate Happiness Realm.

Lingbao Tianzun was very straightforward and directly bestowed him a grand gift package.

Within it, there were various Divine Powers, mostly usable at will without the need for arduous cultivation like "Silent Divine Thunder," "Innate One Qi Great Seizing Hand," "Golden Light Divine Spell," and so forth.

"Previously, I gained spells like Communication with Ghost and Drive God, able to communicate with the secretive and call upon Divine Spirits to obey."

"Now I can bear mountains with one hand, summon storms and rains, avoid extra-natural water and fire, excel in size transformation, Mahayana Escape Technique, and Transportation Secret Technique."

"Combined with my abundant mana, if I were to be somewhat conceited and declare myself a Great Divine Power, a True Immortal on Earth, I believe no one could refute that."

Tao Qian thought so, and subconsciously sought a comparison.

Instinctively, he thought of the first Great Divine Power he encountered since entering the Dao.

Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva!

This female cultivator had initially overwhelmed Tao Qian with her presence, and when she released the Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Dharma Form, his understanding of cultivation was completely shattered and then reshaped.

Now things had changed, yet Tao Qian used her as a benchmark for comparison.

After pondering for a moment, he confidently said:

"If I were to encounter the Bodhisattva from the past today."

"Without the need for any treasures, just my small Divine Skills could subdue her."

"This is the disparity in the Great Dao!"

"Though Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva practiced Buddha, Demon, and Devil methods thereby gaining Great Divine Power, she also severed her own Dao Path."

"She practiced every method, yet she couldn't achieve Divine Communication in any, which was quite regrettable."

As the words fell, Tao Qian had already absorbed the full experience.

With a wave of his hand, he dispersed the magic across the mountain, then immediately descended towards the White Jade Tower.

Just as he entered the tower, the anxious Yunrong rushed towards him.

This duo, a human and a Kitten, a pair of siblings, had developed an extraordinary tacit understanding.

She rushed towards him, and he reached out to catch her.

Yet, this time was a bit different.

Yunrong, in her Kitten form halfway across, abruptly transformed back into human form, and as Tao Qian embraced her, her cherry lips suddenly found his neck, her silvery teeth unceremoniously biting down.

At the same time, her magnetic, seductive voice also entered Tao Qian's ears.

Chapter 586 - True Master's First Attempt, Taizhen Miao Yin

"Dear brother..."

Upon hearing the first three words, what followed was some murmured whisper that carried unclear implications.

When Yunrong bit Tao Qian, it was because waiting ten days was too long and it caused her anxiety. After the bite, she felt pain in her heart and apologized softly near his ear. Before she had spoken much, her body underwent a change; a crimson aura visibly rose in tendrils—evident even to the most oblivious observer—that the Kitten Demon female cultivator was in an abnormal state.

Especially as her whispering turned into soft crying, her sultry voice seemed filled with endless grievances.

Fortunately, Tao Qian reacted swiftly. As soon as he noticed something was amiss with Yunrong, he was quick to throw the Yuan Gong Statue back into the Holy Embryo Bag, avoiding embarrassment.

Yunrong was evidently in a special state at this moment.

She often said that as someone from the lineage of the Kitten Demons of Jade Ring Mountain, she dared to love fiercely and openly pursued her desires without hiding or hesitating. But such urgency was indicative of a complication.

Indeed, the Record that burst forth in Tao Qian's mind confirmed this.

"Yunrong's cultivation has reached a critical juncture, advancement would step into the Cavernous Mystery, while retreat would lead to a Mutated Fallen state."

"Her method of progressing, shockingly, involves propagation—more precisely, a type of elevation of her bloodline essence along the cultivation path. It appears to be heresy and heterodoxy but is actually quite remarkable and holds the potential for attaining the Dao."

"Initially, after finding me, her 'destined one', she planned to forcibly unite with me. At that time, she was capable of activating my innate passions directly, driving me insane with desire for her."

"However, she later changed her mind, wishing to interact as brother and sister, moved by affection to stir desires."

"But the difficulty of cultivation lies here, the cost may come at any time, uncontrollable by the cultivator's will."

"Yunrong is changing."

As Tao Qian thought this, he glanced down at his arms.

Unbeknownst to him, Yunrong's clothes had vanished.

Her delicate and voluptuous body was revealed, wrapping her arms and legs around Tao Qian, a crimson halo glowing on her, indicating Yunrong had fallen into an abnormal state.

Her beautiful seductive eyes seemed to ripple like smoke, fixating intently on Tao Qian while her moist tongue licked at his neck, whispering her feelings and desires into his ear.

These were the external manifestations.

When Tao Qian sighed and opened his Innate Spiritual Vision,

The scene before him changed dramatically:

She appeared once again as a Kitten Demon, her posture still graceful, but the pure and sanctified luster that had adorned her was fading, replaced by an indescribable, pale rainbow brilliance.

The fur of the Kitten Cat fell off in patches, first revealing skin as smooth as cream, followed by the emergence of wrinkles and bizarre patterns that came to life, spreading and crawling.

Beneath her belly, a white glow began spreading.

It was wave upon wave, resembling spilled milk.

The tempting rich aroma of milk filled the White Jade Tower...

Tao Qian could not bear to watch further and shifted his gaze to behind Yunrong.

Hanging on her agile cat tail were a pair of Golden Bells.

Tao Qian knew those bells were called the "Taizhen Mystic Golden Bell," a treasure personally forged by her master, the renowned female immortal, Jade Ring Mountain Master.

This treasure had many wonderful uses.

But at this moment, it could not restrain Yunrong's mutation.

Moreover, such a treasure that merged with the soul would vary according to its master's condition.

Yunrong mutated!

The Golden Bell too, transitioned from righteous to sinister.

The sound meant to be crisp and pleasant, invaded Tao Qian's ears as a seductive melody.

A new Record erupted: "Currently suffering interference from the Taizhen Mystic Bell Sound...can exempt!"

Undoubtedly, the present Great Master Tao could exempt most negative influences, including this treasure from Jade Ring Mountain.

At this moment, Tao Qian faced two choices:

One was to use Divine Power, whether uttering Daoist sounds or employing True Word Secret Decrees, to help Yunrong regain clarity and break free from the mutated state.

The other was to unite with her.

The former was easy to say, although it was merely a temporary solution that preserved Tao Qian's Primordial Yang without leaving any consequences.

The latter, however, would greatly benefit Yunrong.

According to the Record, should it succeed, not only would Yunrong step into the Cavernous Mystery, but because the union would be with Tao Qian—a talent of the highest order and also possessing the "Spirit Treasure Sublime Body"—great Dao could be anticipated.

If Tao Qian adhered to his previous thoughts and considerations, he would have chosen the former.

However, at this moment, he did not do so.

He did not give it serious thought but looked instead at his true heart.

It was inevitable; ever since he had gained a new understanding of the Great Book he cultivated, he could no longer conceal his true feelings and desires, nor could he judge the situation for its advantages and disadvantages without contradicting his heart.

Moreover, if he truly considered the pros and cons, Tao Qian would find it even more troubling.

For the Record stated: Yunrong had resisted the cost for him several times. Another delay, and it might be impossible to prevent her from mutating into a Fallen state in the future. Yunrong would disappear, replaced by an Evil Spirit Cat Slave, and by then, it would be regretfully too late.

"It seems, today is truly the day 'Neither I nor the Kitten shall leave the house'."

Tao Qian embraced Yunrong, and after saying this.

He waved his hand and cast a Forbidden Technique, and suddenly, a dense fog materialized out of thin air, swiftly cloaking the entire White Jade Tower.

Before long, the tower resounded with blush-inducing moans and soft singing.

Yet the joy and pleasure within were not for outsiders to know.

...

Twenty-four hours, a full day seemingly passed in a trance.

Looking back at the White Jade Tower, it remained enveloped in mist.

If someone could traverse further inward, they would behold the most enchanting yet elegantly understated scenery in the world:

White jade bricks paved the ground where, mysteriously, a huge plum tree emerged, its blossoms falling like snowflakes and seemingly weaving a carpet of flowers.

Beneath the tree, there gathered numerous figures of men and women. Though their faces were identical, each bore a hundred different postures, reveling merrily.

Those male cultivators were all Tao Qian.

He, bereft of any originality, had created avatars indistinguishable from his true self.

In this life, he was truly an inexperienced youth. Despite having witnessed much, and being taught the Magic Skills of Bai Qin and Xiao Hua Daoist, he possessed corresponding moves and techniques. Had his partner been an ordinary female cultivator, Tao Qian would naturally manage to dominate.

However, Yunrong was different. Though also inexperienced and focused solely on her Magic Skills, she had the advantage of her lineage.

A dozen hours earlier, as soon as she took action, Tao Qian knew he was outmatched.

Everywhere he looked was a spectacle too much for the eyes to hold, dazzled by the array of scenes.

Each of the many Yunrongs excelled in her own right.

Even the most stoic heart would pity them upon this sight.

By the grace found beneath the true willow, one might find their soul dissolving.

Entwined in conflict for twenty-four hours, the crisis finally resolved.

Tao Qian, the "real deal," now sat blissfully beneath the tree, still basking in the aftermath, as a languid body pressed against him from behind, returning to her normal human form, her inner energy surging; it was Yunrong, whispering into Tao Qian's ear.

The familiar seductive voice now said,

"Dearest brother!"

"You've dodged many times in the past, and seeing that your Primordial Yang was still intact, I thought you were a naive and inexperienced youth."

"Yet unexpectedly, you are not only adept in the 'Pure Yang Thought Control and Soul Destruction Technique,' which originates from the True Daoist Skills, but you also know the 'Little Desire Heaven Joyful Zen Embodiment Secret Method' of Da Zhao Temple."

"If I didn't know you nicely, brother, I would have thought you a gentleman in public, but a sneaky thief trying to steal pleasures in secret."

"The Devil God Princess named Yin Susu had accused you of deceiving her with Joyful Zen Incarnation Secret Method, saying you sent an avatar to her without engaging in desire, leaving her with nothing but empty joy."

"Indeed, you could have employed this technique with me as well, even though it wouldn't solve my penalty, but it could have bought some time."

"Why then, did you choose to engage in desire?"

Amidst her words, this kitten-like sister playfully licked behind Tao Qian's ear.

A strange tickling sensation attacked, reigniting Tao Qian's inner desires.

This cheeky rascal, he mused silently, "Heavens... this sister really knows how to play."

With Tao Qian's movement, the battle that had nearly finished, flared anew.

Originally, each enchanting "Yunrong" reverted back to their actual form, transforming into various Kitten Demons, moving with lazy elegance, ready to merge back to the original body.

But the next moment, the numerous Tao Qians surrounded by Buddha Light suddenly all smiled, each reaching out and pulling the kittens back into their embrace.

Meanwhile, the actual Tao Qian also turned around, pulling the flushed, tender-bodied Yunrong into his arms.

Gently kissing her face, he whispered softly,

"That Devil Goddess acted out of lust, intending to forcefully take my Primordial Yang. How could I comply?"

"Sister, you knew after many days of being together that feelings had developed between us. If you had forced the issue, I would have consented no matter what. Not to mention your Taoist Body is afflicted, seeking a destined partner is a matter of life and death, concerning the Great Dao of your lineage."

"You only had to say the word to succeed."

"But you wouldn't speak, just forcibly enduring, further delaying could mean your body perishes and your Tao fades, leading you to reincarnate once again."

"I'm not afraid of your master seeking trouble with me; I just didn't want to lose you."

"As for why I engaged in desire, you already know the flavor of it, why ask knowingly?"

Being outmaneuvered, Yunrong lying in Tao Qian's arms immediately burst into giggles.

As the couple luxuriated in their affection, Yunrong seemed to remember something.

With her hair loose and resting her head upon his, she suddenly started nibbling on Tao Qian again, her soft body wriggling and rubbing against him. She then spoke somewhat unwillingly,

"Previously, because my mutated Taoist Body was hideous, I had to beg you to merge using this avatar."

"Now though, my body has recovered and I have stepped into Cavernous Mystery, but, feeling our interconnected lineage, an Embryo has already begun forming in my womb."

"To avoid disturbing the embryo, I can no longer merge with you in my actual body."

"Wuu wuu wuu... Yunrong is really unwilling."

Her coquettish behavior and chaotic rubbing made things difficult for the great Master Tao.

His face full of discomfort yet unable to, nor willing to move away Yunrong's warm soft body,

He could only silently observe the Spring Palace before him, silently uttering, "Heavenly Venerate above, amen, it seems destiny dictates, Tao is fated to fall for a demoness."

...

Yin and yang in harmony, such delights of the world are far preferable to arduous Cultivation.

Especially since Tao Qian and Yunrong, having crossed the boundary of siblings and clarified their relationship, were unwilling to part easily.

Just tasting the marrow was enough to appreciate the flavor.

If no unforeseen events had occurred, they would likely continue their indulgent affection.

Staying indoors for ten days or a half month wouldn't be surprising.

Yet at this very moment, outside the sealed Immortal Crane Mountain, which had been closed for eleven days:

Suddenly, a rampant, haughty voice, high above, forcefully pierced through the Forbidden Technique, echoing above Wutong Temple,

"Wutong Old Monster!"

"I, Gao Wanchou of Guangping Gao Family, by the order of the City Lord, come bearing a message."

"Quickly lift the seal and open the mountain; do not delay important matters, lest the City Lord ...

Chapter 587 Heavenly Needle on Jade Ring Mountain, Alchemist Wishes to Support the New Ancestor Dragon

"The side branch of the Gao family that governs Guangping City sent a man named Gao Wanchou to deliver a letter."

This man, surnamed Gao, was domineering and overbearing.

Even when he came to Immortal Crane Mountain, knowing that the Wutong Temple Master was a Cavernous Mystery Evil Cultivator, he still did not restrain himself. He was clearly just a cultivator in the Foundation Establishment Realm, but he spoke as if he were far superior.

From what he said, he seemed to want the Wutong Master to come out and greet him personally.

During the time Tao Qian was in seclusion, various powers such as the old turtle, the Dog Immortal, and the Qu family indeed sent people to harass him.

However, they all acted covertly, and once they triggered the Forbidden Technique, they quickly withdrew, recognizing their place. Gao Wanchou was the first to be so arrogant.

Hearing this, Tao Qian had no time to say anything, as Yunrong in his arms was the first to get angry.

Kitten was entangled in romance, abruptly interrupted, and immediately bared her silver teeth, menacingly and coquettishly shouted:

"Where did this splashy demon and resentful seed come from? Interrupting our sibling mood, you should be killed."

While speaking, from Yunrong's charming eyes, there suddenly flashed a sharp brilliance of Black Gold.

In an instant, it transformed into a Black Gold Long Needle, piercing the Void, ready to fly out of the White Jade Tower to seek trouble with the Gao family people outside the mountain.

Seeing this, Tao Qian hurriedly stopped her, knowing that if the needle flew out, the man would undoubtedly die.

The Divine Needle in Yunrong's eyes was both a Divine Skill and a Magical Treasure.

It was a Magical Treasure unique to the lineage of Jade Ring Mountain, called the "Heaven Mote Gold Needle," whose power was so great that even Tao Qian, at this moment, would suffer greatly from a single prick—not deadly, but enough to cause him to wail in pain for several hours.

Speaking of which, after their breakthrough in relationship, Tao Qian finally understood that he had connected with another incredibly formidable backer.

Previously, Tao Qian thought that in the Cultivation World, the really powerful were Taishang Dao, Spirit Treasure Sect, Great Freedom Temple, Demon Buddha Temple, the Xiu Family, the Si Family, and others.

With more experience, he realized that there were also forces like Da Zhao Temple, Fangcun Mountain, and the Spirit Coffin lineage, whose reputations weren't as prominent, but whose depths were unfathomable.

Now, he had to add the lineage of Jade Ring Mountain to this list.

Speaking of Sister Yunrong's master, with the Daoist name "Grandma Taizhen," she was a famously formidable female Immortal, whose reputation was even more terrifying than Aunt Yunhua.

Not to mention, Grandma Taizhen also had a master, whose existence behind her could not be ignored by anyone.

"Sister, don't be annoyed. They say, 'There will be time,' no need to rush things."

"This man is indeed a splashy demon and resentful seed, but his arrival stirred up the Human Dao Destiny within me, and I fear something might happen."

"I will first send him away and probe him out, and I will be back soon."

Yunrong did not show much grace to outsiders, yet she was very accommodating to her beloved brother most of the time.

Hearing him out, though very reluctant, she finally let go.

She made just one small request: her true body could go, but her incarnation must not leave, nor could her desires be severed.

"Wow... it seems I will need to seek some secret techniques of this path in the future, lest I can't endure."

With this thought, Tao Qian, the Great True Master who had been in secluded cultivation for many days, finally walked out of the White Jade Tower.

Standing in the air, his eyes flickered.

His gaze instantly penetrated the Array Prohibitions and saw Gao Wanchou making rude clamors outside the mountain.

At first glance, one would think this person was a robust man.

But a closer look immediately provoked disgust.

What an utterly black and ugly face, longer than a horse's, with large but murky and lecherous eyes. His bloated round nose, like a donkey dung egg, and coarse nasal hair like wild grass were prominent, not to mention the yellowish-black warts that were spread all over his face and the underside of his neck.

Besides these, his body was surrounded by two large knives, obviously Magical Treasures, cutting through the air, emitting demonic sounds, blood lights rampant, resentment souls howling.

There was no need to encounter this ugly man, as with just one look, Tao Qian could see through his cultivation level and temperament.

"Truly from the Beast Clan, with very mediocre talent, voluntarily mutated into a Fallen Demon."

"His character is flamboyant, disdains all, devoid of self-awareness, bound to die violently within a few years."

After making these judgments about Gao Wanchou, Tao Qian looked at the now revitalized Immortal Crane Mountain, shaking his head.

If he, Tao Qian, were in control of this mountain,

someone like "Gao Wanchou" would definitely not have the qualifications to step foot here.

But officially, the ruler of this mountain was the Wutong Master.

If Tao Qian did not wish to reveal himself, he had to act in the same style as the original master.

Unfortunately, Wutong, despite his high cultivation, was a coward, flattering those above him and bullying those below. Against the group of Evil Cultivators, he would strike hard, but facing the ruler of the entire Tiannan Province, the Gao family, he was always meek and pliant, ready to comply with any demand.

Fortunately, the difference in methods between the two was huge.

Not just to fool a Gao Wanchou, even if all the people from the Gao family in Guangping City came, they couldn't discover Tao Qian's true identity.

After muttering to himself, Tao Qian, while soaring towards the outside of the mountain, instructed the gathered Little Age, Lian Jing'er, and Shan Jiu.

"Arrange things, restore the original appearance of this mountain."

"Try to make it more repugnant to scare this guy away."

As his words fell, Tao Qian, now morphed into the appearance of Wutong Master, appeared outside the mountain in the blink of an eye.

Gao Wanchou, who was getting a bit impatient, suddenly saw a flash of light in front of him.

The equally rare ugly Wutong Master appeared, his toad-like face bursting into a brilliant and creepy smile.

He eagerly grabbed his hand and then said:

"Wutong is here."

"I wondered why there were magpies chirping messily in front of my temple today, it turns out they were delivering good news. Gao Buxi from Guangping City is really considerate. Just a simple command in a cloud scroll, wouldn't I, Wutong, dare to refuse? Why bother sending such a distinguished guest to deliver a message, truly too much trouble."

Chapter 588 The Celestial Needle on Jade Ring Mountain, Alchemist Wishes to Support the New Ancestor Dragon_2

"Brother Wan Chou, it's just as well that you've come. Let Wutong display some hospitality and entertain you properly."

"Don't you worry about my Daoist Field being simple."

Being suddenly captured by a Cavernous Mystery Evil Cultivator, it was impossible for Gao Wanchou not to feel panic.

Fortunately, he quickly felt one of the benefits of being a member of the Gao family.

This Wutong Old Monster, whose fierce reputation spread a thousand miles around, was so enthusiastic towards him?

After hearing a few more words of praise, Gao Wanchou's heart bloomed with joy.

Looking at Wutong Master's ugly face, which was no better than his own, his mood lifted, and a wide grin almost stretched to his ears as he thought to himself:

"Tsk tsk, Uncle's instructions were spot on; this Wutong Master falsely boasts Cavernous Mystery Cultivation, but he's nothing but a gutless wonder."

"And that face, so hideously ugly, he could easily be crowned 'The Ugliest Man in the World'."

"I heard this fellow picked up a treasure just over ten days ago. Let's see if I can swindle it from him. Even if I can't, I must negotiate some benefits to take back..."

As Gao Wanchou was pondering, he was dragged by Tao Qian towards the mountain.

Suddenly, at that moment, the fog in front cleared away.

The sealed-for-days Immortal Crane Mountain was once again visible to the public.

Who in this territory did not know?

Immortal Crane Mountain was originally a spiritual and beautiful place, but ever since Wutong Master took over, it had become worse by the day, filled with low-level demons and Evil Cultivators leaving it unattended.

Within a few years, the lovely mountain turned foul and filthy, no place for a decent person to stay.

Although Gao Wanchou was from the beastly Gao family and also ugly, he was quite clean—a rarity.

He thought he could tolerate it, but the moment the Forbidden Array dissipated, he knew he was wrong.

Terribly wrong.

As the mountain opened, a majestic cloud filled with dazzling, rainbow-colored mist rushed at him.

Before he could mistake it for some sort of benefit or wonder,

an unimaginable filth and foul stench bored into his body through all his open pores.

Gao Wanchou froze, stunned on the spot.

A whirlwind of confused thoughts filled his mind, endlessly asking himself: "Where am I? What about my sense of smell? My sense of taste? My hearing?"

The next moment, he vomited.

"Ugh!"

Gao Wanchou bent over sharply, his mouth wide open, and a waterfall-like jet of digestive remnants gushed forth.

To make matters worse, as he vomited, his body began to undergo various grotesque changes—black spots as if from rot, bursting pustules, hair loss... and so on.

Even Tao Qian, witnessing it, felt his scalp tingle, unconsciously stepping back a bit while stealthily casting a spell to keep at bay the turbid mist that resembled auroras and rainbows.

The Record sprang to life in his mind:

"[Experiencing erosion by the foul, fishy cloud... This substance was originally the corpse of a demon buried deep underground, decomposed and corroded by the Spirit Fungus used by Little Age, then composted by the feces of life worms paired by Shan Jiu, and finally purified through fermentation by alien machinery by Lian Jing'er... Some Immunity Granted!]"

The last prompt caused Tao Qian's face to darken as well.

'Some Immunity Granted' meant that even he, Great Master Tao, was now subjected to the ultimate stench.

In a daze, Tao Qian felt as if he were amidst a smelly shop surrounded by latrine pits.

Since he embarked on the path of cultivation!

This sort of worldly "delight" was a first.

Fortunately, there was someone before him who was much more miserable.

Surrounded by the foul stench, Tao Qian remained composed as he stepped forward, pretending to lift Gao Wanchou, while saying:

"Ah, just look at this mess."

"I apologize, Brother Wan Chou, truly, I am so sorry. My Daoist Field nurtures all sorts of demons, ghosts, and Evil Cultivators, creatures that are born and bred without a shred of decency, too casual in their excretory habits, which is why my mountain is a bit smelly. I have been in retreat for nearly half a month, and upon suddenly reopening the mountain, the smell can be a bit overpowering."

"Don't panic, just get used to it, and follow me into the mountain. I have a dozen or so frivolous foxes under my command, oh my, all kinds—yellow, white, spotted, bald, male, female, you name it. I assure you, Brother Wan Chou, you'll have a grand time..."

Even as he struggled, Gao Wanchou—

Hearing these few sentences, he suddenly couldn't hold himself together anymore.

He retched a few more times, then fiercely lifted his head, his black face had at some point turned a ghastly green.

At this moment, he wasn't concerned about extorting any benefits. His hands frantically shaking, he immediately said,

"No... no need."

"Great Master's kind intentions, Wan Chou deeply appreciates."

"This time, it's not only Great Master I've been sent to deliver the message to, but I also need to find that Dog Immortal, and the Ghost Cultivators from Qu Family Village."

"Please remember, Great Master, our City Lord intends to take a concubine. In three days, there's a lucky day and a lucky hour, and he sincerely invites Great Master to attend the feast, to drink a toast to the joyous occasion... In addition, there is a major matter to discuss with Great Master, that's truly important. If it's successful, the Gao Family will surely give a hefty reward, and Great Master's Dao Path holds promise."

After saying this, Gao Wanchou quickly extricated himself from Tao Qian.

He raised his hand, performing a spell to summon a cloud of Devil Fog, stepping on it with a stagger, eager to warp away as quickly as possible.

Having reached mid-air, he suddenly remembered something, and took out a piece of human skin cloth from his bosom, tossing it down while shouting,

"One more thing!"

"This is a Warrant, the person listed is an extremely fierce Spirit Treasure Cultivator with countless lives on his hands. Some meddlesome people have even granted him the title of 'First Heavenly Pride of Daoist Sect'."

"Ha, what big talk, as if they're not afraid of being laughed out of town."

"This man is currently being jointly wanted by our Gao Family, the Li Family, the Xiu Family, the Taishang Demon Sect, the Demon Buddha Temple, the Evil Sect... anyone who can provide clues will be richly

rewarded. If someone can assist our families in capturing him, no matter who they are, or what status they hold, we will ensure their entry into the Ultimate Happiness Realm, and they'll be taught the High Daoist Skill. They can also choose from many treasures."

"Of course, it's all a pipedream. If you actually meet that evil person, let alone me, even if Great Master and our City Lord joined forces, they wouldn't be enough for one of his hands to kill."

"However, it is said that Great Master has always been fortunate. If you manage to spot him and aren't killed, perhaps you can use this to ascend to heaven in a single leap."

...

As that last sentence fell, Gao Wanchou was already far away, riding on that cloud of Devil Fog.

Meanwhile, Master Tao stood there before the mountain, staring at his own portrait.

The piece of human skin cloth he held, though rough, was a processed Magic Artifact.

On it, the lifelike portrait was Flashing, changing every couple of breaths.

Tao Qian counted them, not only his own appearance was given away, but even his three different disguises—Secret Demon Child, Overseas Dragon Demon, and Secret of the Toad Sect—were all completely revealed.

Below the portrait, there was a detailed introduction, and it even listed all the Divine Powers and Magical Treasures he had used.

And at the very bottom, the reward amount was Flashing crazily.

Indeed, as Gao Wanchou had said: everything was there, incredibly rich.

Tao Qian, after looking it over, couldn't help but sigh and say, "They really put a lot into this, I'm tempted to turn myself in for the reward."

After making a sarcastic comment to himself, Tao Qian didn't immediately return to White Jade Tower.

Instead, he took a few steps back, and his Forbidden Array once again sealed the mountain.

Tao Qian stood there, feeling both the reminder and the movements of Human Dao Fortune within him, while waiting for something.

Not long after, in less than half an hour,

A crack suddenly appeared in the Void in front of Tao Qian, and a vortex of Demonic Qi formed, from which emerged an Outer Realm Heaven Demon of the species "Empty Demon."

As soon as this Demon appeared, it immediately knelt to Tao Qian and said,

"Greetings, Master, your humble servant has missed you dearly."

"I come by order of Qin Wuxiang to deliver a message; there's been a major incident, and the master's attention is required."

As his voice fell, the Empty Demon immediately turned into a streak of Demon Light and entered Tao Qian's forehead.

The important information left in this Demon's Demon Thought by Qin Wuxiang was instantly known to Tao Qian.

But what had he seen?

For a moment, an uncontrollable shock appeared on his face, and he inadvertently said,

"Has the Alchemist gone mad?"

"That dozen old monsters started a rebellion from the New Moon, got inspiration from Ying Qingdi?"

"They discarded the plan of descending into the world with Daoist Transformation Embodiments, and instead plan to completely disrupt the Seventy-two provinces, using all sorts of severe methods to drive all the Hidden Dragon Heavenly Prides to devour each other, leaving only the strongest one to help ascend to the position of the universal ruler."

"Afterwards, they'll pour all resources into bestowing the Ancestor Dragon Bloodline on him, and assist him in rebuilding the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique, to fully restore the profoundly orthodox Longevity Heavenly Dynasty?"

Chapter 589 God Wanders for 3 Days Contemplating the Future, The Treasured Carriage of Spring and Autumn Wishes to Choose a Master

In the depths of Immortal Crane Mountain, Tao Qian's expression twisted complexly upon receiving a secret letter, half in horror and half in relief.

He was now genuinely relieved that after capturing Qin Wuxiang, he hadn't killed this "old friend's son" but instead enlightened him.

With their man inside the Alchemists, such top-secret news could be known in advance.

Just as this thought crossed Tao Qian's mind, his expression suddenly stiffened; it was the Empty Demon that had emerged, weakly explaining:

"Master!"

"You might have been in closed-door cultivation earlier; I couldn't sense you or find you."

"This news actually happened ten days ago."

"That goddamn Alchemist had already set their plan in motion. Now, the combined seventy-two provinces of the south and north are all clouded in the smoke of war, utterly chaotic."

As soon as the Empty Demon finished speaking, Tao Qian's expression changed again.

With a shifting flash, he immediately returned to the White Jade Tower.

Yunrong and Tao Qian had a connection beyond words; she had sensed his mental state earlier and had already cleared away many of the enchanting scenes in the tower.

Resuming her true form as Kitten, she climbed into Tao Qian's arms, cuddling obediently.

Tao Qian, concerned with the world's changing situation and wanting to know the current state, naturally lost his earlier interest, softly caressing Sister Yunrong's soft body before he began casting spells.

Ever since he had established great achievements after the Yang Sui Uprising and was placed among the stars in the sky by the Heavenly Venerate, receiving continual infusions of Human Dao Destiny, he unexpectedly acquired a seemingly insignificant yet profoundly mysterious Divine Power.

This technique, using "Human Dao Destiny" as a medium, sensed the world's major trends.

The so-called observation of qi to know destiny was nothing more than this.

Of course, if there were no major changes in the world, this technique would be pointless.

Tao Qian wished it were so, but as soon as he utilized this technique, a significant reaction immediately occurred.

Misty visions of the vast Longevity Heavenly Dynasty and its seventy-two provinces surged towards him.

Approximately fifteen minutes later!

Tao Qian opened his eyes again, his pupils brimming with helplessness as he sighed,

"It's true that a centipede does not topple even when dead. Even after suffering my root-excavating technique and successive blows, those old monsters of the Alchemists can still cause such devastation."

"In the Northern Land Provinces, those Hidden Dragon Talents, which were originally advancing slowly in their own games, have inexplicably become agitated. Day after day, they've initiated shocking wars, devouring each other, many provinces enveloped in the flames of war. Today, perhaps this governor presides, tomorrow a new warlord may take power."

"The cause is the Alchemists."

"These old monsters are trying to create an [Ancestor Dragon] out of thin air to achieve their goal. The Alchemists have even explicitly stated to all Talent forces: 'Unify the world again, restore the imperial regime and official titles. What you want, the Alchemists will provide.'"

"To prevent those dozen Southern provinces from taking advantage of the chaos in the North, the Alchemists resorted to underhanded tactics, becoming a traitor within the Tian Chao."

"With various methods, they lured Outer Realm Evil Gods to invade, countless Evil Spirits and native Evil Gods from outside the Tian Chao began to harass the Southern provinces... This time, it's far more than just Rashamon Country; nearly thirty nations including major and minor countries are involved, with their Evil Gods stepping onto the land of Longevity Heavenly Dynasty."

"The South is also in chaos."

"The Alchemists deserve death."

Tao Qian cursed, but could only curse, effectively powerless at the moment.

Even though he had received the information from Qin Wuxiang immediately, his options remained limited.

He, Master Tao, indeed had workable Divine Powers.

But how could he compare with the Alchemists?

Not to mention those dozen Daoist Transformation Realm old monsters, just the organizational depth filled with Emperors and ambitious figures was enough to astonish anyone.

Lying on top of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, bleeding it for over two thousand years, one could imagine how much provisions and treasures the Alchemists amassed.

Tao Qian even doubted whether the Spirit Treasure Sect and Taishang Dao, if lacking high-end war capabilities and talking only of resources, could compete with the Alchemists.

"The Alchemists are enormous yet bloated."

"Previously unguarded, they fell for my surprise attack once."

"Now that they are operating in full swing, it evidently has the momentum to overturn the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty."

"How can this be countered?"

"To truly eliminate the great disaster and save the common people, I would have to drag the entire Spirit Treasure Sect into this..."

With this thought, Tao Qian fell into even deeper despair.

Dragging the Spirit Treasure Sect down was obviously impossible.

But for the moment, Tao Qian could think of no better strategy; various thoughts flickered in his mind, examples from both past and present lives, theoretical secrets, all surging forth.

"The current situation in Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, while somewhat similar to a phase in my previous life, is fundamentally different."

"In the past life, where did Immortals, Devils, and Daoist and Buddhist spirits come from? And from where did the Outer Realm Abyss and endless Evil Gods emerge?"

"The productivity was different, and the governance systems were also vastly different; I can't even begin to apply the old ways."

With a jumble of thoughts fluttering and no solutions in sight.

Helplessly, Tao Qian released Yuan Gong from the Holy Embryo Bag.

Yuan Gong was originally annoyed that this disciple had forgotten his mentor after gaining a wife, but after hearing Tao Qian's description of the new world situation and the Alchemists' plans, he couldn't help but become somewhat interested.

Thinking for a moment, Yuan Gong immediately spoke up.

The first sentence was quite unexpected for Tao Qian.

"Kid, those old monsters of the Alchemists probably didn't just get their inspiration from that lad Ying Qingdi; it's more likely they learned their lesson from the old monster Yang Longxi, who, after being frightened, finally realized their own position. Any conspiracy or trick, in front of the Outer Realm Evil Gods, is utterly frail."

"Realizing this, they came up with a strategy that kills several birds with one stone."

"The Alchemists are willing to concede, support a universal ruler, and assist in rebuilding the [Ancestor God Forbidden Technique]. Just this point alone, whether for ordinary people or within the Cultivation World, would draw most to their side."

Chapter 590 God Wanders for 3 Days Contemplating the Future, The Treasured Carriage of Spring and Autumn Wishes to Choose a Master_2

"Even those with ambitions and means might think of temporarily collaborating with the Alchemists, planning to settle the scores later, not knowing that once the time passes, no one can settle the scores with the Alchemists."

"Just wait for the Forbidden Technique to be rebuilt, the barrier to be reinstated, Longevity to be established, the new Emperor to ascend to the throne... Evil Gods will not be able to interfere, the Alchemists will attain great merit, the cultivation costs delayed by those dozen or so old monsters will be largely offset, only leaving the mortals of the Seventy-two provinces to suffer, with more than half likely dying through these repeated troubles."

"The worse is yet to come, as the saying goes, 'a dog cannot change its habit of eating dirt,' the cunning old Alchemists will not give up continuing to descend to the world, allowing them to participate in the reconstruction of the Ancestor Gods' Forbidden Technique... Who can ensure they won't tamper with it?"

At this point, Master Yuan said, and Tao Qian looked even more distressed.

With his wisdom, he naturally understood.

Unless something unexpected happened, what Master Yuan had described was very likely to become reality.

"This scheme can be implemented, provided that: the Alchemists make sacrifices."

"If it were any other time, those dozen or so crazy old monsters would not be willing."

"However, after the incident in New Moon Province, things are different."

"No wonder, although that group of old monsters fell due to power and strength, each was once a founder of a dynasty, unparalleled in the world; if they decide to temporarily suppress their greed, just any strategy of theirs could overwhelm you, a novice."

"For today's plan, if you still wish to save the world, there's almost only one path for you to take."

"Please teach me, Master Yuan."

Tao Qian didn't even hesitate for half a moment, immediately asking for guidance.

Master Yuan did not keep him in suspense, quickly saying:

"Collaborate with the Primordial Sect!"

"In this world, the only major force that conflicts with the Alchemists' goals must be the Primordial Sect, which has been brewing for years to return, to use the overwhelming Human Dao Destiny to re-enter

the ranks of the Three Daoist Sects, and even directly surpass your Spirit Treasure Sect and the Taishang Dao; how could they let the Alchemists take all the credit and benefits."

"To save the world, to rebuild the Forbidden Technique, it must be the Primordial Sect to do it."

"In terms of resource base, the blood-sucking Alchemists for two thousand years may be stronger than the rundown Primordial Sect, but that group of cunning old turtles is best at gathering other powers, enticing various helpers; even if Yuanshi Tianzun must be busy in the Outer Realm, in this confrontation of forces, the victor should also be the Primordial Sect."

"If you, lad, are added, the result goes without saying."

"Me?"

Suddenly being praised, Tao Qian was a bit puzzled.

Master Yuan scoffed, almost sneering with sarcasm and enigmatic intent:

"Why? Perhaps you need to be modest."

"Speaking of which, you lad and the Primordial Sect are actually quite compatible—thick-faced, black-hearted, also good at pulling tricks and deceiving other powers, making use of various talents for your

own purposes, and also quite adept at causing disruptions; any major matter touched by you turns sour, and many outstanding talents inexplicably lose their spotlight to you."

"No need for further details, just look at that poor Ying Qingdi."

"Then look at Kitten in your arms, you're her dear brother after all. If you plead, perhaps this Female Demon will go back to Jade Ring Mountain to ask [Grandma Taizhen]."

"Let me, Old Ape, give you a tip, don't look at Duobao being all confident, saying to everyone 'this treasure and I are destined', ask him if he dares to go to Jade Ring Mountain to steal treasures?"

"But this fellow is indeed shameless; not daring to steal himself, he first sent you over to act as a son-in-law, thinking I, Old Ape, can't see through his coveting the dowry of Jade Ring Mountain."

Hearing this, Tao Qian's face relaxed slightly.

Although Master Yuan was habitually a homebound old demon, he had lived such long years, his insights were far broader than Tao Qian's.

With just a few words, he broke the Alchemists' overt plan.

Tao Qian didn't need to think much to know that, by doing as he had suggested, he could indeed foil the Alchemists' grand plan.

Considering the behavior style of the National Salvation Congress Daoists, the Primordial Sect was indeed a good partner; collaborating with them, even serving them, was not considered unreasonable.

If it had been the earlier Tao Qian, after hearing this, he would have followed the plan.

But at this moment, he thought of something else.

Great calamities, where do they come from? How can they be truly eliminated?

Today there is the Primordial Sect, and there is him, Tao Qian; even if they solve the calamity, a lot of people will still die.

What if one day they are gone?

Could there be a better way?

Could this realm's situation for mortals be completely changed?

These thoughts surged like a tide when Tao Qian's object of contemplation abruptly began to sink and change.

From Outer Realm Evil Gods, alchemists and various devils, a multitude of strong foes, many Talents... all the way, immersing into humans.

Or rather, mortals.

In a trance, Tao Qian seemed to return to Southern Yue Province, Seeking Immortal County.

When he was first reborn in this realm, he had borrowed the original body to resurrect and inherited that "Chengyou Bookstore," recalling those two friendly owners, the neighbors around, those who came to buy books, and also recalling the incident at the dock, the reactions of those originally peaceful common people encountering extraordinary power, those faces of despair...

"Immortal values life, immeasurable in saving people."

Unknowingly, Tao Qian uttered these eight characters.

Then, the next moment, his Taoist Body paused, his eyes slightly closed, and his Primordial Spirit was enveloped by a spontaneously emerged Innate Spiritual Treasure Qi, leaving his body and turning invisible, casting itself across the entire Longevity Heavenly Dynasty.

Almost simultaneously, Master Yuan and Yunrong both showed surprise.

Yunrong tilted her little head, both alarmed and delighted, said, "Divine traveling? Little brother just broke through the Divine Communication Barrier and can already traverse heaven and earth? Grandmother was right, Yunrong's destined one is extraordinary, truly a peerless Talent."

Master Yuan was even more direct; the statue trembled, joyfully shouting, "Good lad, beginning to comprehend the Dao already? Ultimate Happiness Realm needless to say, but also great hope for Daoist Transformation Realm, excellent, truly excellent."

After Master Yuan unconsciously praised, he quickly recalled the eight characters Tao Qian mentioned before his Primordial Spirit departed.

His thoughts turned, and he vaguely guessed the direction of the "Dao" Tao Qian had touched.

Immediately he fell silent, muttering after a long while:

"Could it be?"

"This kid, could he be planning a rebellion... against the Heavenly Dao?"

Saying this, Master Yuan also felt a bit uneasy, said no more, only silently waiting for Tao Qian's Primordial Spirit to return.

...

Three days passed in a blink.

This night, the long-silent White Jade Tower suddenly burst with Divine Light.

The figure seated on the White Jade Brick awakened.

The Divine Light filled with supreme Daoist mysteries spilled from Tao Qian's eyes, the brilliance reflecting on his face where no trace of difficulty, confusion, and anger could be found.

It seemed that the many doubts and dilemmas troubling him had found their answers during these three days of divine traveling.

At least, he felt he had cleared the fog before him and seen the fundamental issue.

Before he could digest the new insights, a voice from Master Yuan transmitted from his bosom:

"Young man!"

"What kind of Dao did you comprehend, and what kind of Dao did you seek?"

In the voice, an uncommon fullness of worry.

Just as Tao Qian returned from his divine travel, Spirit Resonance in heart, he instantaneously understood Master Yuan's thoughts.

Just as he was about to transmit reassurances, another side effect—or rather, another benefit—of his divine traveling suddenly struck at this moment.

Previously, because of his Human Dao Fortune, he had an inexplicable connection with the Ancestor God Treasure [Nine States' Twelve Treasures], even directly knowing the exact locations of the other Twelve Artifacts and the conditions to obtain them.

Even when the time was right, he could summon the Divine Artifacts by reaching out his hand.

To him, phenomena like Divine Artifacts hiding themselves were ineffective, allowing him to consecutively obtain two treasures.

During these three days of divine traveling, he further established connections with other Ancestor God Treasures, producing vague responses, some already having a master, others not.

At this moment, sudden flashes of light jumped before his eyes, sending him a signal for help.

In his mind, a Record burst forth:

[Perceiving Divine Treasure... confirmed as one of the Nine States' Twelve Treasures, the Spring and Autumn Chariot... this object is currently escaping from the Imperial City, soon to arrive in the neighboring province, Qiantang, having a temporary master.]

[The Spring and Autumn Chariot wishes to acknowledge a master across space but requires one condition.]

[Save the Divine Treasure's temporary master: the nation-fallen Devil Concubine Yuan Mingzhen.]