

## Longevity 661

Chapter 661 Yu Ding Refines Treasure, Jialan Commits Suicide

Tao Qian and Duobao had agreed on a plan and were just about to act to seize the treasure.

Suddenly, that vile curiosity aroused again, and the People Species Bag was untied.

A gentle weigh of the bag's opening and instantly tens of thousands of light points descended, rolling on the ground like gourds, filling the three streets and six markets before them.

The Ten Thousand Demons lay prostrate on the ground, bodies feeble and weak, reeling in a daze, groaning incessantly.

At this moment, without much fear, they were all puzzled and called out:

"That Buddha's son, what treasure is this, what is it called?"

"No need to ask him, such a fine object must consume a great deal of mana to use, how many hours can he last? We are undying and will eventually exhaust him to death. When that time comes, we'll feast on his flesh and soul, naturally understanding the details of this object."

"Such a fine treasure, this Buddha's son, he couldn't have come from the Free Temple, could he?"

"Close enough, quite formidable indeed."

"Pity he wandered into our Evil Country and now he can't get out."

Seeing the Ten Thousand Demons still babbling, Tao Qian only smiled.

Looking at the Record in his mind, he confirmed that this place was indeed sealed off, and they could struggle all they wanted.

Suddenly, he took out a round Wa Dang and, without any courtesy, smashed it directly onto the Evil Mirror in front of him.

A fine Demon Buddha Treasure was no match for a tile from the roof of the Toad God from the Outer Realm.

With a crisp crack, it shattered completely.

Then, under the incredulous gaze of the Ten Thousand Demons, the entire "Evil Country" began to fade in color.

Buildings, streets, cities... all vanished.

Even the majestic and glorious Glazed Palace collapsed into nothingness like a bubble with a popping sound.

In its place was a sea.

A dark, viscous, polluted sea, supporting the feeble body and soul of the Ten Thousand Demons.

Where the Evil Mirror stood, there was an extraordinarily alluring black lotus, as auspicious as one could be, large as a millstone, and yet still unopened.

Seeing the black lotus, the Ten Thousand Demons all felt a connection, their souls pledged within it.

Just as they were puzzled, they saw that strange Buddha's son, while taking out an awe-inspiring and imposing Copper Tripod from the treasure cloth bag, cruelly revealed a harsh truth for the Ten Thousand Demons:

"This thing is called the 'Demon Buddha Evil Lotus,' corresponding to the authentic Buddha Treasure, the Merit Golden Lotus."

"After the lotus blooms, it can be refined into a Lotus Platform."

"With each incremental grade, its power surges unimaginably."

"The Demon Buddha Temple has been established for many years, and their highest achievement is only a Twelve Grade one."

"This budding lotus has yet to bloom, not to mention grading, it isn't even a Lotus Platform yet, but it remains one of the rarest Buddha Treasures."

"This lotus requires the absorption of all people's evil thoughts and karmic obstacles to grow, and often needs some fertilizer."

"You all, wrapped in sins with not a trace of humanity, are the best fertilizer."

"To be honest, even if this poor monk hadn't come today, not as your destined calamity, you wouldn't have many days left to live."

Having said that, a look of fear finally appeared on the faces of the Ten Thousand Demons.

They were beasts, but not one of them was foolish.

Seeing the actions of Tao Qian, they knew that this Buddha's son intended not only to take the Demon Buddha Evil Lotus but also to deal with them all.

Realizing this, the tens of thousands of beasts grew even more terrified.

It was a pity that the numbing effect of the People Species Bag was still in place, otherwise they would likely have all begun to retaliate like madmen.

They all had a premonition: better to die by their own hands than at the hand of this person.

At the same time, they all pondered and recalled: with such an all-consuming approach, which Great Sect did this Buddha's son belong to?

The Ten Thousand Demons were unable to resist and could only weakly curse, argue, and beg for mercy... their shameful behavior all too evident.

"It's useless, you can't kill us; as long as the Evil Country exists for one day, we are undying."

"You, who come from a Great Sect as a Buddha's son, why don't you understand the principle of the unity of Demon Buddha? You can't exterminate us."

"If you're here to take the treasure, then take it; why speak of sins and destinies, it's terribly hypocritical."

"Great Master, spare our lives, we still have our uses, you cannot kill us."

"Buddha's son, please realize our souls are within the Evil Lotus, even if you take the Evil Lotus, you can spare our lives. It would be better than wastefully killing us."

"Daoist friend, this poor monk is willing to pledge allegiance to you, and offer all the Secret Books from my body like the 'Han Mountain Vajra Sutra,' 'Yanfu Demon God Palm,' 'Shipi Refining Demon Skill,' and many Han Mountain Buddha Treasures, just begging you to spare my life."

Compared to cursing, there were more pleas for mercy.

Of all these pleas, the words of Mijia Monk, the traitor of the Han Mountain Temple, stood out the most.

Sadly, he was first met with the mockery of other Evil Demons, and then with the disregard of Tao Qian.

"Ha-ha-ha... Mijia, you fool, you've squandered all your cultivation only to chicken out like this."

"Heh, it's obvious you all haven't heard of the secret tale about Master Mijia; it's rumored that Han Mountain Temple's Mijia Monk had a deep affection for his Master, Zen Master Xingyin, to the extent of mutual affection, so much so that they even cultivated the Dragon Yang Secret Technique together, making them a pair of divine companions."

"Who would have thought that on the night Cheng Arhat rebelled, the renowned Mijia Monk would voluntarily join the Demon Buddha Temple, leading Shipi Arhat around the Great Prohibition of Han Mountain and ultimately betraying over a hundred high monks of Han Mountain Temple. Before stepping into Steamed Buddha City, Zen Master Xingyin renounced his ties with Master Mijia, berating him for sowing such evil causes, insisting that he must taste the evil consequences and would not die well."

"Tsk tsk, seems that prophecy is coming true."

"No wonder Master Mijia managed to reach the fourth level, while we did not have such ability."

...

The Ten Thousand Demons who now mocked Mijia Monk obviously didn't do so out of a sense of justice.

All of the Ten Thousand Demons had a premonition that a great terror of death and obliteration of their paths was approaching. With their bodies weak and paralyzed, they couldn't even resist or take their own lives.

Therefore, they directed all their malice towards Mijia Monk.

The monk had somewhat regained his strength, the six arms cradling the scripture and sacred relic, laboriously crawled toward Tao Qian.

It appeared as though he wanted to fall to his knees before Tao Qian, pleading for mercy.

Unfortunately, Tao Qian saw through his intentions at a glance, they were nothing more than a desperate attempt to strike back in his struggle for survival.

With a cold laugh, Tao Qian paid him no heed.

He threw the Yu Ding in his hand, which surged with the powerful mana from within Tao Qian's body and the fortune of the Human Dao.

This Ancestor God Treasure suddenly expanded dramatically, flipping upside down, and enveloping the entire Evil Country—including the Ten Thousand Demons and the Demon Buddha Black Lotus.

Before the Ten Thousand Demons were incorporated into the tripod, they finally heard a telepathic message from Tao Qian,

"My fellows, the true hour of your calamity has arrived."

"I hope you can hold out a little longer. Inside this tripod, both the fortune of the Human Dao and the Karmic Fire of All People are more than enough."



Hearing these words from Tao Qian and beholding the terrifying sight churning from within the tripod,

Among the Ten Thousand Demons now transformed into refining materials, those Evil Demons who had only recently joined the Evil Country reacted.

They were shocked beyond belief and shouted incredulously,

"It's the Yu Ding! This is one of the Nine Provinces' Twelve Treasures, the Yu Ding of the Ancestor God!"

"He's not Buddha's son; he's Tao Qian—the one wanted by the Spirit Treasure Dao!"

"How is this possible? How dare he set foot in Qiantang?"

...

Though some had come to their senses, it was meaningless now; it simply added to their regret.

What was to come next for these Evil Demon beasts was true torture.

Their bodies, wills, and souls would be scorched and eradicated piece by piece in the Human Dao's fortune and the Karmic Fire of All People.

They could feel this process distinctly.

Even the will of the Outer Realm Evil Gods couldn't resist this, let alone these lowly Evil Demons.

After consuming the entire Evil Country, Tao Qian straightforwardly stowed away the Yu Ding.

With a single thought, his Taoist body exited the portal and reappeared in Lingtian City.

To the outside observer, it seemed that Tao Qian had been toiling in that bizarre Evil Land for a long time; in reality, not even 15 minutes had passed—as Tao Qian had said, there and back in no time.

This Evil Land contained tens of thousands of Evil Demons.

It seemed a large number, but including the Mijia Monk, none could pose a threat to Tao Qian.

Of course, it was also because the "Evil Country" within Qiantang Province had only recently formed and was still feeble and immature; thus, allowing Master Tao Da to break in and unexpectedly snatch the true treasure inside.

Had it been the Evil Country ruled by the Demon Buddha Temple, Tao Qian would likely have met disaster upon entering it.

"To be earnest, I only had this one chance to get a Demon Buddha Evil Lotus."

"It's no wonder that Master would prefer to expose a false identity afterward to assist me."

Tao Qian was contemplating this in his heart,

When he saw, before his eyes, the old Jialan, having returned from his state as a Buddha Light portal to a human form, grow increasingly weaker, aging another ten years in an instant.

Clearly, with the destruction of the Evil Land by Tao Qian, this guardian Dharma-protecting Divine Spirit had been severely wounded along with it.

Struck by this calamity, Old Jialan wore a joyful smile on his face, free from any trace of prior sorrow.

He began to pay his respects to Tao Qian, trembling and unsteady; the crowd quickly supported him.

They heard Old Jialan cry out, half in tears and half in release,

"Buddha's son is merciful, relieving this old one of the stubborn illness in my body and the great suffering in my soul."

"Born with the Evil Land, every time evil people entered, the sins they committed had to pass through my soul once more."

"And I could do nothing to stop them, only allowing them to escape their karma unscathed in that Evil Land."

"Even more tragic was knowing that once the Evil Land existed, Mortals had no hope left."

"Let those unrestrained Cultivators be; many more heinous thieves, murderers, and beasts who committed countless sins could escape punishment by hiding within that Evil Land."

"As time passed, all would turn to evil, and humanity would gradually be lost."

"Thank Buddha's son for taking action, removing this rotten tumor from Qiantang's All People."

"Comparatively speaking, I truly do not deserve the name Jialan Protector God; I, like my peers in the other four Evil Lands, am but a worm dwelling in the tumor."

Upon hearing this, everyone felt pity.

The Jialan Protector God was a Good God at birth and could have the potential to achieve true enlightenment in the jurisdiction of Guanyin Temple or Free Temple.

But in the Demon Buddha Temple's territory, it was akin to a Mortal being born into the wrong life.

To either persist in suffering or to fall and become an Evil God.

This Old Jialan was of the former.

"Regrettably, though the tumor is removed, the root of evil remains."

"As long as Qiantang is under the rule of the Demon Buddha Temple, the Evil Land can regenerate continuously."

"I cannot do too much, only end my own life, delaying the birth of the second Evil Country by ten years."

"Amithaba, well done, well done."

As these words were spoken, even Tao Qian was startled.

Looking over, they saw Old Jialan's originally frail body turn transparent; Buddhist Light fragments visibly fluttered away, piece by piece diminishing his form.

This god, who could have been immortal, chose to end himself for the sake of delaying the Evil Land's birth and preventing harm to Mortals.

#### Chapter 662 - The Fish Takes the Bait, Rising Reputation

Tao Qian Yunrong, all were Great Divine Power, Zhen Buchi barely counted, a group of conversing women also had some tricks.

However, they could not possibly stop the self-destruction of a Dharma-protecting Divine Spirit.

Seeing the old monk in front, gradually disappearing in the scattering Buddha Light fragments, leaving no trace behind.

Tao Qian fell silent, he understood the reason for Old Jialan's self-destruction:

"The protector was born from the Evil Country, but without jurisdiction; if he were an Evil God, that would be fine, but he was born a Good God, hence he helplessly watched countless evildoers commit sins with no retribution and live in peace. For Old Jialan, it was the cruelest punishment in this world."

"From the very beginning, he felt the sins of tens of thousands in his Heart Soul, it's hard to imagine how much torment the fully materialized Evil Country would bring him."

"One need hardly guess, in a few more years, this old monk would not be able to hold on, mutating and falling into an Evil God."

"Ending himself to delay the inevitable, is both emancipation and salvation."

Tao Qian came to enlightenment, sighing in his heart.

Then, he directly asked the old monk:

"Old Jialan, do you have any last wishes?"

"Born of karma, dying of karma, what regrets are there to speak of, it's only a pity that the vast lands and rivers of Qiantang Province have fallen into the hands of Demon Buddha; praying to Buddha does not relieve the suffering, cultivating the Dao does not escape disaster; the people here truly live in misery."

Hearing this, Tao Qian understood even more why the people of Lingtian City detested the Buddhist Practitioners.

At its root, it traced back to this Jialan Protector God.

Tao Qian pondered for a moment and, just at this time, the Golden Radiance Token in his bosom trembled, and the voice of his Master, carrying a hint of pride, entered his mind.

"Good disciple, three fish have taken the bait."

"Before your Master is exposed, you may stir as much trouble as you want in Qiantang territory, just do not cross the line, those three dead bald thieves will wipe your bottom for you."

Immediately, Tao Qian was secretly delighted.

Without delay and with implications, he said to the dying Old Jialan:

"This poor monk has entered Qiantang on the winds of Karma, now it seems I have found my cause."

"Strange lands and Evil Lands, Devil monks and spirit monsters; all are suitable for this poor monk to Refining Treasure and techniques, one Evil Country alone, I fear, is not enough."

"Old Jialan, do you have any guidance?"

No sooner had Tao Qian finished speaking, the monk who had dissipated to a thin wisp of shadow suddenly became excited.



A mixture of surprise and disbelief burst forth from his eyes.

Without even sorting out his thoughts, he blurted out:

"In Qingzhu County, there's an Evil Land called Hidden Mountain, which breeds Devil spirit monsters, known as 'Red Robed Monk,' with a youthful face like jade, red lips and white teeth, as if it were an Immortal Child or Buddha Child with accomplished cultivation."

"These spirit monsters often leave the mountain to lure people, asking men, women, and children alike, 'Do you desire to cultivate?' With such depravity in the world, who wouldn't wish to cultivate? Thus, the monsters are repeatedly successful, luring people into the mountains, consuming their Longevity for sustenance."

"Many strange creatures inhabit the mountains; even a Cultivator who enters will have little chance of survival."

"These Evil Lands, those Evil Monks, could they aid the Buddha's Son in Refining Treasure?"

"Yes!"

Almost immediately after the old Jialan monk finished speaking, Tao Qian gave a certain answer.

The killing intent in his eyes made the old monk even more delighted.

Not caring that his lower half had begun to dissolve into nothingness, he continued to speak urgently:

"In Yutian County, there's an Evil Land called Emancipation City."

"Due to the difficulties of the world, many Mortals give up on life and end themselves, their bodies and Souls often captured by this city. Inside, a kind of spirit monster Evil Spirit called 'Snake Lady' appears, feeding them a poison called 'Eight Sufferings Paste' day and night."

"The strong men and women might be spared, but the city contains even more old and young who were killed because their parents or children couldn't provide for them. Therefore, it's common to see baby ghosts and elder spirits sinking into the city, crying out day and night."

"Bitter in life, more bitter in death."

"Desiring liberation but finding none."

"That city, that land, can it aid the Buddha's Son in Refining Treasure?"

"Yes!"

...

"In Jinhua County, there's an Evil Land called Joyful Forest."

"Due to the unpredictable nature of worldly affairs and the uncertainty of life and death, many Mortals indulge in pleasures, becoming mired in desire. Once they cross the limits, they enter this place, where many Evil Spirits are bred, like the Silkworm Girl, Spider Lady, Pig Demon, Fox Ghost, Mountain Witch, Golden Slave, and more."

"Those who indulge in pleasure and enter this forest, fall as fuel, being treated as Yin Slaves, Meat Pigs, Skin Goods, and gambling stakes, to entertain those visiting Demon Monks and Evil Cultivators."

"Seeking pleasure, they fulfill the Demons' pleasure with their own bodies."

"This forest, can it aid the Buddha's Son?"

"Yes!"

...

"In Yuhai County, there's an Evil Land called Corpse Mud Ridge."

"This place is the most dangerous because it has the strongest connection with the Demon Buddha Temple; the mounts and Buddha Birds of the Bodhisattvas, Arhats, and Buddha under its command all produce split projections on this ridge and can also rely on the various Demon Buddha sub-temples to move tens of thousands of miles in a day, faster than even the Great Freedom Heart Light Escape Technique."

"Those mounts and Buddha Birds, having followed the Demon Buddha, none are kind-hearted; they often go out hunting, each meal consuming dozens or even thousands of people, and that's not all, for they also have a habit of bringing prey back to the ridge to enjoy slowly."

"Therefore, although Corpse Mud Ridge is also just beginning, the land is already filled with buried corpses and decomposed bones into mud."

"This ridge is the most dangerous, it might even claim the life of the Buddha's Son."

"If you can resolve the first four Evil Lands, you will have already amassed great merit; best not to force yourself with this ridge."

The old monk hurriedly finished these words, advising Tao Qian not to provoke Corpse Mud Ridge.

Yet who would have expected, after Tao Qian heard this, he immediately replied with a loud laugh:

"So Old Jialan knows, unless there is an unforeseen incident, this Corpse Mud Ridge is most useful to this poor monk."

"Refining Treasure and techniques, all rely on it, I cannot miss it, I cannot miss it indeed."

Tao Qian finished speaking, the old monk wanted to advise him further.

But at this moment, he realized it was too late.

His body had completely turned transparent, unable to utter a single word.

As the last cluster of Buddha Light fragments danced away, this old Jialan was about to pass away.

With his last breath, in a haze, the old monk seemed to see something.

His gaze swept over Tao Qian's outer appearance as Buddha's son, the golden Buddha Light, and the cloth bag at his waist, growing increasingly agitated, until, just before completely dissipating, he struggled to pay one last homage.

His mouth silently uttered a Buddhist chant, ultimately scattering into nothingness.

Inside Lingtian City, wails suddenly arose.

...

Tao Qian and his companions were still lingering in Lingtian City, chanting a few Rebirth Scriptures for the old Jialan,

when the Qiantang Province, which had been run like an iron fortress by the Demon Buddha Temple, suddenly experienced some shock.

The evil demons, who had been rampantly brutal, devoid of humanity, seemed to have nowhere to go.

Having committed too many atrocities and provoked public outrage, they were actually pursued and killed to death.

The demons, with their reckless conduct, had mutated and fallen, collapsing on the spot from the backlash of their actions.

In other provinces, these were common occurrences.

But in Qiantang, especially in recent times, it was exceedingly rare.

Soon, demon monks, cultivators, and even some Qiantang commoners who had awoken from the Demon Buddha's extraordinary power deceptions, began to react, realizing something neither big nor small, but quite astonishing had occurred.

Evil Country!

This place, whose name had been gradually rising as an evil land of oddities, seemed to have disappeared?

After all, it was connected to their own Sect, so many demon monks reported up, seeking answers from the higher-ups.

It wasn't long before the answer came.

Evil Country had been eradicated by that "Wu Gou Buddha's son" who came from the South Sea; all the evils within were taken as nourishment by the Buddha's son, refined to death.

Hearing this, the demon monks originally thought the temple would start a manhunt for this Buddha's son, and perhaps even an Arhat would come to kill him.

But confusingly, none of this happened.

Even the Three Arhats had issued a decree: Do not provoke the Wu Gou Buddha's son.

While the numerous demon monks, monk officials, and monk soldiers throughout Qiantang did not understand, none dared to defy the Arhats' decree.

For a time, this pushed the reputation of the Wu Gou Buddha's son even higher.

Regarding the Evil Country, they all assumed that the Buddha's son had entered by mistake, saw the nourishment and treasures, was seized by greed, and simply eradicated the country to refine demons for his own Magical Treasure.

Such acts, oscillating between righteousness and evil by a Buddhist Practitioner, were not considered uncommon.

Just as the demon monk officials were thinking this!

Outside Qingzhu County in Qiantang Province.

The Sky-reaching Floating Pagoda arrived quietly, with Tao Qian leading Yunrong, stepping down slowly; after landing, he first activated his "Innate Spiritual Vision" and looked around for a while, the corners of his mouth curling into a cold smile.



Immediately, he sighed, "Well, that's to be expected. Those like the old Jialan who could hold on are indeed rarities."

After Tao Qian finished speaking, he suddenly stomped his foot.

Immediately a surge of Divine Light penetrated the ground, forcibly dragging up an old man wearing a strangely colored green-blue monk's robe. Enjoying the story? Discover more on [M|V|LEM6PYR](#).

Tao Qian was using the "Drive God" Secret Technique, and naturally, the one summoned was a Divine Spirit.

He was neither the Land God nor the Mountain God, but another Jialan Protector,

although this elder seemed far from frail compared to the previous one. With radiant health and an almost youthful appearance, he resembled someone with cultivation power close to the Cavernous Mystery Realm.

It was unclear what he had been eating when summoned; crimson blood traces were visible at the corners of his mouth, and fresh meat fibers could be seen between his teeth, indicating that this elder was no kind man.

Caught off guard by this change, the Jialan initially wanted to explode with rage.

But the next moment, upon seeing the figures of Tao Qian and his wife reflected in his eyes, his heart skipped a beat.

Being a Jialan Protector born of the Buddhist Sect's evil land, his vision was far superior to that of Loose Cultivators in the wilderness.

At one glance, he knew:

"This is bad, the visitors harbor ill intentions."

"This pair of Buddha's son and Bodhisattva have such immense mana, they must be from a Great Sect."

"And this technique that summoned me out of thin air, quite formidable."

With a sense of dread in his heart, he tried his best to maintain his composure on the surface.

He respectfully saluted the two, and while lowering his head, he stealthily wiped his mouth, only then uttering a Buddhist chant and politely asking,

"Old Tianshou is but a Jialan here."

"May I know from whence this Buddha's son and Bodhisattva come? And for what purpose have you summoned me?"

This Jialan, named Tianshou, reckoned his outward appearance was still decent, and his aura pure enough to possibly deceive the couple.

Unfortunately, Tao Qian saw through his facade at first glance.

However, he still needed to make use of him, so he did not expose the truth, also smiling politely and saying,

"Poor monk Wu Gou, and this is my Daoist companion Miao Yin."

"We have come here upon hearing of a wonderful place called the Hidden Mountain, which is said to contain many spiritual material treasures that can increase longevity."

"My companion and I have recently been studying a volume of Buddha's Longevity Scripture and are in need of these materials. Hence, we have come uninvited, wishing to gather some to take back."

"It is heard that to enter the mountain, one requires the invitation of those Red Robed Monks. Such methods are for mortals; it is not proper for us to use them."

"And we have also heard of a Jialan Protector here, you and I are both from the Buddhist Sect, could you possibly open a Convenient Gate for us?"

Chapter 663 - Offering Human Lamp for Longevity, Gain Ten Thousand Years of Life

"This..."

After Tao Qian spoke, Tianshou, the old monk, suddenly showed a troubled expression.

He was enjoying himself in his own Cave Mansion when suddenly a young monk cast a spell and called him forth, demanding right off the bat that he open the Convenient Gate.

If it had been from someone he knew well, it might have been alright, but to make such a rash request upon their first meeting was really not a good sign.

Tianshou's eyeballs rolled, and his thoughts spun quickly.

Clearly he intended to refuse, yet he worried these two might suddenly become aggressive.

At that moment, he saw the monk smile and say,

"I forgot to mention, though I am not a monk from Demon Buddha Temple, I have a deep connection with your esteemed Temple."

"My master, Qingjing Zen Master, is also good friends with Shipi, Kongchan, and Lian Sha—the three Arhats."

"When they saw my journey to this place, Arhat Kongchan was very generous and loaned me this Buddha Treasure to play with."

"Daoist, please open a Convenient Gate for me, and I will have a modest gift prepared after this. In three days, during the Buddha Birth Technique ceremony, when I meet the three Arhats, I can speak some kind words on your behalf."

With these words, Tao Qian gestured to Tianshou, the old monk, to look at the Sky-reaching Floating Pagoda above his head.

Protectors like him, among other things, were most familiar with the aura of their own supreme Buddha Treasures.

As expected, it was true.

"If this treasure was stolen by the young monk, the three Arhats would have already been furiously hunting him, and they certainly would not have allowed him to stroll freely in Qiantang."

"I should have realized earlier, such high-ranking Buddha's son must be an ally of our Temple."

With this thought crossing his mind, he saw the old monk slap his head, suddenly speaking.

"My mistake, my mistake, my Dharma Eyes were clouded; I did not recognize my own kin."

"If the two of you wish to enter the mountain, there is no hindrance. I will cast it immediately."

"You needn't mention gifts, where do I have the face to accept them? I only ask that the Buddha's son put in a good word for me in front of Shipi Arhat, for which I would be immensely grateful."

As he spoke, Tianshou, the old monk's face, broke into a mass of wrinkles with his smile.

He then seated himself like the old Jialan had before, his body undergoing Light Transformation and automatically forming a Buddha Light gateway.

Upon seeing the two wanting to enter, Tianshou didn't forget to remind them,

"Mister Daoists, those Red Robed Monks in the mountain are quite the bullies if unchallenged; if you speak kindly, they might not dare to misconduct."

"Once inside and upon revealing your identities, they will surely obediently offer up the Life Extension Spiritual Objects."

"Excellent!"

Tao Qian glanced at the gateway, leading Yunrong inside.

This Evil Land was called Hidden Mountain, and outsiders might think one needs to climb up.

In reality, however, one needs to descend.

There was a fissure in the ground, leading straight into Huangquan, where they stepped onto an upturned gigantic mountain peak.

Various bizarre and diverse sceneries instantly filled their eyes.

Thousands of lofty and magnificent crags and rocks appeared,

of which, amazingly, all were piled up from glazed green jade. Among those hidden valleys and rocky groves, one could see palace after palace, luxurious and inconceivable, made of gold and silver, filled with strange flowers and herbs, ancient trees, and spirit fruits that filled the entire mountain.

In the center of the mountain body was a palace seemingly kneaded out of wax oil and other materials—exquisitely beautiful, beyond mundane reach.

In front of the palace hung a plaque with four characters: Hidden Mountain Palace.

It was at this moment, sensing the arrival of living humans,

the mountain palace and many gold and silver palaces suddenly swarmed out about a thousand young monks in red robes.

Their outward appearance was exquisite, and anyone seeing them in the outside world would believe them to be accomplished cultivators.

But to Tao Qian's eyes, a different scene was revealed:

These immortal children's true forms were not human bodies but some milky-white "wax oil," wrapped around a wick made from Buddhist scripture pages, each of their faces hideously ugly and ferociously contorted.

Leading the way, two immortal children also saw that Tao Qian and Yunrong were not to be trifled with.

They clasped hands in a greeting, politely asking,



"Buddha's son and Bodhisattva, where do you hail from? Visiting our Hidden Mountain Palace, do you have any advice for us?"

But Tao Qian ignored the question,

his gaze directly passing over these hideous wax children, looking towards the foot of the mountain.

In the next moment, his pupils slightly constricted, and killing intent was evident.

He saw in that area, people from the Human Clan knelt extensively.

Packed across the ravines, with diverse clothing, men and women, young and old, from all provinces were present.

However, without exception, they all seemed as dead, each trapped in some eerie state.

They knelt stiffly, their faces showing regret and anger, with bizarre candle flames burning above their heads. In this strange Evil Land where no natural light from the sun or moon existed, these "Human Lamps" were responsible for illumination.

And as the flames flickered and burned, each Human Lamp exhibited different degrees of consumption.

Some appeared to have just arrived, only half a head burnt away.

Others had been there longer, only a few toes and a pair of hollow shoes remaining.

A wispy white smoke ascended from the burning heads of the still burning Human Lamps, drifting up to the summit, where it condensed into a vast shrouding Mist Spring.

Every creature laying eyes upon it would develop an uncontrollable covetous desire for that Mist Spring.

Compared to it, the rest of the mountain's Life Extension Spiritual Fruits and Strange Flowers seemed utterly pale.

Tao Qian took a deep breath, ignoring the wax oil children, and swiftly moved to the front of a newly formed Human Lamp.

It was a young girl, approximately sixteen or seventeen years old.

Her experience unknown, half her face showed longing, the other half terror.

Her scalp was completely scorched bare.

Tao Qian pointed his finger, causing his furious Record to burst forth:

[Name: Offering Life Human Lamp.]

[Record Type: alien.]

[Record: Originally all were beings of the Human Clan, deceived by the "Eating Life Immortal Children" born in the shadows of Hidden Mountain, lured into the Evil Land, and transformed into aliens through Secret Techniques. Once one enters the mountain, their life is forfeit. As the Human Lamp burns out, their entire lifespan is offered up, converging into the Infinite Life Spring at the mountain's summit. This item, like the "Demon Buddha Evil Lotus," is a rare Buddha Treasure inside the Demon Buddha Temple, found only in Hidden Mountain. Even in the mountains of the Demon Buddha Temple's homeland, there is a genuine Infinite Life Spring, presided over by a Buddha.]

[Note 1: There are 46,000 Human Lamps here; all lives have ended, only their lifespan remains.]

[Note 2: The Jialan Protector God born of this Evil Land was bribed by the Eating Life Immortal Children ten days ago and has Mutated and Fallen.]

[Note 3: There are a total of 1,008 immortal children in this Evil Land, each harboring a page of Buddhist Scriptures within them. If killed, they can be compiled into the "Demon Buddha Unlimited Life Scripture." Cultivating this scripture can extend lifespan, but one inevitably becomes a Buddha Slave under the Buddha of the Demon Buddha Temple, with no possibility of resistance.]

...

In an instant, Tao Qian comprehensively understood all the details within Shadow Mountain.

At the same time, the Eating Life Immortal Children also showed signs of impatience and began to chatter noisily.

"Where did this impudent monk come from?"

"He seems quite troublesome to provoke, maybe we should appease him with some Spiritual Objects."

"That's not appropriate, these two seem to have been let in by the Tianshou Guardian, their background may not be small."

"Go get the Jade Pot, fill it with some [Infinite Life Spring Water] for them."

"How many years?"

"Two hundred should suffice, a hundred each, to send them off early."

Yunrong noticed her lover's expression and knew this younger brother must be extremely furious.

She moved closer and spoke directly,

"Shall we take action? Sister will join you in the fight, they seem to be just some Wax Demons who feed on lifespans."

"Exploiting people's desire for cultivation to deceive them of their lifespans."

"Just exterminate them and shatter this Shadow Mountain, and then go out and behead that old monk as well."

As soon as Yunrong uttered these intensely murderous words, the thousands of Eating Life Immortal Children became enraged.

Every one of them showed a fierce demeanor, black energy surged from their bodies as they drew out Magic Swords, Jie Robes, horsetail whisks, etc., and like a swarm of ants, they rushed toward Tao Qian and Yunrong.

While still en route, a wave of incessant chattering noise preceded them.

At the foot of the mountain, it had been confirmed that more than forty thousand people had already died, impossible to save anymore.

Tao Qian's face was icy as he slowly formed a Buddha Seal, staring straight at these hideous immortal children, and directly at Hidden Black Mountain, he said,

"If you wish to light a lamp to illuminate, if you wish to burn a candle to offer lifespan, might as well burn them all."

"This place is an Evil Land of the Buddhist Sect, I shall use the Heart Lamp Buddha Flame to burn it."

No sooner had he spoken than Tao Qian used a Divine Skill that he had never used before.

Buddha Fire Heart Lamp!

He was not a true Buddhist Practitioner; he merely used the power of a hundred Buddha Bird Protectors to cast, supposedly the power should not compare to the original.

However, at that moment, Tao Qian released it with anger.

Just then, Tao Qian himself seemed to transform into a Human Lamp, only he wasn't here to offer his lifespan, but to take it.

The gold-colored heart flames filled with Buddha Light surged forth, instantly igniting all the nearby Human Lamps, sending these suffering people to release and transcend first, followed by the thousand-plus Eating Life Immortal Children.

They all possessed some Extraordinary Power, had these been the immortal children from Hidden Mountain in the native land of the Demon Buddha Temple, attacking together, even if Tao Qian later ascended to Ultimate Happiness, and even Daoist Transformation, he might not survive.

But now, these immortal children were not formidable.

Their bodies made of wax, when touched by the true Buddha's fury, where could life still exist?

Immediately, the entire Evil Land was filled with piercingly sharp wails of the immortal children.

Accompanied by these ghostly sounds, the mountain's gold and silver palaces, strange flowers and herbs, Glazed Green Jade, Snow White Palaces... began to melt, and finally, the entire majestic and mysterious Hidden Mountain burned to ashes like paper meeting fire, completely gone.

Watching as this large Evil Land once again turned into nothing, ready to be reformed anew.

Suddenly, two items emitting extraordinary energy drifted by.

The first item was a scroll with a gold-black cover of Buddhist Scriptures, labeled with gold foil in large letters: Demon Buddha Unlimited Life Scripture.

The second item was that Life Mist Spring, dense and tumbling, each wisp perhaps representing years of lifespan, collectively likely totaling tens of thousands of years?

Seeing this, Tao Qian only sneered,

"A sugar-coated hook, seriously underestimating me."

As he finished speaking, still agitated, he tapped a finger on the Buddhist Scripture and scattered the Buddha Light from the cover, thoroughly burning the pages within.

Then he immediately took out the Yu Ding and collected the Life Spring into the pot.

Looking at the vast emptiness, truly cleaned before him, Tao Qian nodded in satisfaction, holding Yunrong as they headed for the ground.

...

"Phew"



The moment the two stepped through the gate and looked back, the formerly youthful and radiant Tianshou Jialan, now visibly aged.

He vomited fresh blood, his teeth fell out, his dharma body stooped, his white hair gone, the picture of an old man at the end of his days.

His eyes, cloudy and struggling to focus, were fixed on Tao Qian and Yunrong.

But he was also cunning, realizing a disaster had occurred within the Evil Land, the entire Hidden Mountain destroyed by these two. Knowing he could not compete,

he turned silently to flee, hoping as long as the Demon Buddha Temple ruled Qiantang, Hidden Mountain could reform again.

Sadly, he had suffered a great shock to his Spirit, forgetting how he had been forcibly brought here.

Tao Qian only smiled, stomped his foot, and rooted him in place.

Flicking a finger, a wisp of Heart Lamp Buddha Fire flew towards him, instantly igniting him.

In his last moments before death, Wu Gou Buddha Son's voice came through,

"Those Wax Demon Immortal Children live by eating lifespan, and you, old thing, not only feed on lifespan but also crave the flesh of the Human Clan."

"In that case, be on your way as well."

Chapter 664 - Bu Chi Buddha Acts as a Spy, No Emancipation in Emancipation City

Qiantang Province, somewhere in the sky, the Sky-reaching Floating Pagoda transformed by the Great Transcendence Bodhisattva was heading towards Yutian County.

Atop the Floating Pagoda, noble ladies from various prominent families and Great Sects within the province, fairies, witches, Daoist female cultivators, Buddhist monks... This group of women, gathered in a circle, were either playing flutes, strumming instruments, or whispering tenderly into each other's ears, comforting a peerless beauty in their midst who bore a face of sorrow.

That Buddhist's son, if not Zhen Buchi, then who could it be?

On the other side, Tao Qian and Yunrong sat together, seemingly a perfect match, truly a couple made in heaven, evoking envy in anyone who saw them.

Poor Zhen Ci'en, the pitiful eldest Miss of the Zhen Family, was lonely and neglected.

And at angles invisible to the others, the venerable Miao Yin Bodhisattva always maintained her dignified posture.

But now, she showed a face of disdain. Though she did not speak, Tao Qian instantly understood his big sister's thoughts:

"A foolish monk who cultivates the way of emotional attachment, surrounded by foolish women."

...

Zhen Buchi currently looked so sorrowful not because he had practised the emotional monk's way and fell into demonic obsession.

Rather, half a day earlier, after leaving Qingzhu County, Tao Qian led his group directly to Jinhua County.

This county also harbored a place of evil called "Joyful Forest," which appeared last among the "Qiantang Five Strange Phenomena," and naturally had the least strength and heritage.

As long as Tao Da could enter it, he could instantly eliminate all demons and evil spirits within, and refine the whole evil land within the Yu Ding.

However, the problem was that he could not enter.

The reason was simple: Tao Da, or rather, the identity of Wu Gou Buddha Son, had grown famously loud after suppressing the Free Buddha Son Shenxiu Monk, destroying Evil Country, and setting fire to Hidden Mountain.

It was said that most Jialan protectors preferred to cultivate in their Cave Mansion, but they were not completely isolated from the news.

If it had been a Good God Jialan, it would have been fine, as they would not only have not obstructed but would have eagerly awaited Tao Qian's arrival.

The Jialan standing outside Joyful Forest, however, was from the evil kind.

After Tao Qian forcibly summoned it, no threats could make it open the "Convenient Gate," and he could not reveal his foundation by using the True Word Secret Decree or the Decree Demon Divine Power.

After contemplating, he resorted to sending spies again.

Unfortunately, Zhen Buchi was the most suitable for this.

This handsome monk was unwilling to be involved in acts of violence; he initially suggested visiting the land of evil manifestations merely to witness bizarre and unusual sights.

Little did he expect the grotesque and repulsive scenes. Fortunately, although he was a monk cultivating the way of emotional attachment, the "attachment" was not one of pity for all things, but rather that of romance.

For the rest, he could afford to be tolerant, thus preventing himself from mutating and dying explosively.

But willing or not, he had no choice, as Tao Master simply said to him, "Zhen Daoist, do not miss out on this good opportunity. Entering this forest, I fear you would indulge so deeply you wouldn't think of returning, experiencing boundless joy."

He then raised his hand, and revealed all the exotic and alluring scenes within Joyful Forest, especially the Silkworm Girl, Spider Lady, Fox Ghost, and other gorgeous devils.

"I'm going!" exclaimed Zhen Buchi, decisively.

Successfully, in the name of his direct Kongchan Arhat disciple, Bu Chi Buddha, he summoned that protector Jialan which appeared like a fat golden and silver-clad pig smothered in grease and powder, and smoothly entered the Joyful Forest.

Tao Qian and the others took this opportunity to sneak in with Zhen Buchi.

Immediately, under Zhen Buchi's eyes, which seemed to waste nature's gifts, Tao Qian struck boldly, using the technique of "Buddha Fire Heart Lamp" to cleanse the entire Joyful Forest, along with the many demon monks and evil cultivators enjoying themselves inside, burning them to nothingness.

Amidst the vast Buddha Flame and unseen by others, an exotic Buddha Treasure known as the "Six Dust Demon Mirror" fell into Tao Qian's hands.

"Having eliminated Evil Country, Hidden Mountain, and Joyful Forest, I have now acquired the Demon Buddha Evil Lotus, Infinite Life Spring, and Six Dust Demon Mirror, these three Demon Buddha Exotic Treasures."

"Now, all are being refined in the Yu Ding under the influence of Human Dao Fortune."

"Before long, all these three Exotic Treasures will transform into authentic Buddhist Treasures, which will be of great use to me."

"Master was not wrong; this indeed is an opportunity I could not afford to miss."

"I just wonder, what other treasures and horrors are hidden in Emancipation City and Corpse Mud Ridge?"

These thoughts flickered in Tao Qian's mind.

Meanwhile, Zhen Buchi was still muttering:

"They are dead, all dead, those numerous beautiful and mystical Female Demons, all burnt to ashes by a single fire. Their fine exteriors turned into black ashes."

"I didn't even get a chance to talk with them, to chat about love and romance. Missing out on such wonderful encounters, what joy is there left in living?"

This Buddhist's son was indeed too obsessed.

Having been together for so many hours, he still hadn't realized the peculiarity of Great Master Tao.

Others might have realized earlier that Wu Gou Buddha Son never treated him as a close friend.

On the contrary, he was clearly being used as a hostage and a shield.

Of course, it was also the misfortune of Kongchan Arhat that he and his disciple happened to encounter Tao Qian and his disciple Duobao.

Master deceiving master!

Disciple deceiving disciple!

Knowing the truth, Yuan Gong and Yunrong both silently mourned for this master-disciple pair for a moment. Truly, they were purely two big victims.

...

Before long, they had arrived at Yutian County.

Outside the county, there was a stone forest composed of countless pitch-black, fierce stones which looked like the gates of the Ghost Gate had opened at night, with numerous Evil Ghosts squatting on the ground, waiting to devour fresh humans.

The first of the Qiantang Five Strange Phenomena, "Emancipation City," was situated in the forest.

The Sky-reaching Floating Pagoda concealed its aura, hanging in the sky.

Tao Qian did not take action but instead turned once again to face Zhen Buchi.

"Brother Zhen!"



Upon hearing these three words, Bu Chi Buddha shuddered.

His face showed struggle as he repeatedly waved his hands and said,

"No, no, Wu Gou, I have already harmed so many good devils before, I cannot do it again."

"Brother Zhen, do not misunderstand, this place is Emancipation City. There are no beautiful devils here, only some harmful evil spirits called Snake Ladies, who are very malicious and hideously ugly."

"The monk would willingly go down himself, but we have already destroyed three evil lands and created some merit; thus, we have gained a reputation in Qiantang Province. I have seen that the Jialan Protector of this place has also fallen into evil. If I appear, I fear they would rather die than open the Convenient Gate."

"Therefore, I still need to trouble Brother Zhen to make the trip."

During this conversation, Tao Qian raised his hand and conjured the form of a Snake Lady, a being with a human head and snake body, her breasts partially exposed, and her face wearing a sinister smile.

Upon seeing it, Zhen Buchi immediately commented,

"What an ugly woman, those eyeballs are so murky."

"Very well, I will go again."

After saying this, Zhen Buchi descended from the Floating Pagoda and landed in the stone forest.

Although he did not know the Drive God method, he had a very esteemed presence.

You could hear Zhen Buchi proclaim loudly,

"Junior monk Zhen Buchi, disciple of Kongchan Arhat, wishes to enter Emancipation City, and earnestly request that the Jialan Protector of this place show themselves and open a Convenient Gate for this junior monk."

"Well said, well said!"

"Ku Niang did not know that it was a Demon Buddha Son coming, and failed to welcome you from afar; please forgive me."

Suddenly responding and appearing before Zhen Buchi was a female Jialan.

She was dressed in red and remarkably glamorous, enchanting and beautiful.

However, for some reason, there were two intersecting bloodstains on her face, as if some ruthless person had forcibly cut them out with scissors, instantly turning this female Jialan grotesquely fierce and ugly.

In her arms, there was a swaddle, seemingly wrapping a baby—but for unknown reasons, the baby made no sound and showed no signs of life.

Being so close, Zhen Buchi could see that the swaddle clearly contained a baby girl whose whole body was swollen and rotten, as if she had been drowned alive; taking another look at the face of the female Jialan before him, he was so frightened that he stepped back.

Seeing his reaction, "Ku Niang," the female Jialan, flashed a fierce killing intent in her eyes.

But she quickly remembered the prestigious background of this attractively polite monk and retracted it back.

Having been startled, Zhen Buchi lost all interest and thought solely of ending this matter.

Thus, he proceeded as planned and successfully tricked this Ku Niang into opening the gate.

Before stepping through the gate, Zhen Buchi said,

"Do not be angered, Daoist Ku Niang, your time of liberation is near."

Without waiting for the female Jialan to ponder the deeper meanings of these words, Bu Chi Buddha had already entered the city.

As soon as he set foot in Emancipation City, a radiant light flashed on his body, and a cloth bag flew out.

Tao Qian Yunrong appeared,

With a wave of his hand, he gathered Zhen Buchi back into the bag.

The action was quite impolite, but the latter couldn't have wished for more.

The multitude of vile, tragic events he had witnessed during these hours had gradually shaken his Buddha Heart, and if he continued to watch, he feared he would want to make trouble in Qiantang Province like those righteous heroes from the south.

At this moment, Tao Qian finally looked solemnly towards the city.

In front of the red moon stood a gray stone city.

Inside the city, countless stakes and shackles stood erect, with members of the Human Clan, both men and women, tied to each stake; all were in tattered clothes, their faces pale and emaciated, but their bellies bizarrely swollen, with their mouths forcibly torn open to reveal dark, hollow throats and abdominal cavities.

A large number of Snake Ladies, reaching several meters high, carrying chipped porcelain bowls and broken clay pots, moved among these stakes, one bowl after another, one pot after another, feeding a murky, poisonous paste to the people of the Human Clan.

Accompanied by the clattering odd sounds, everyone's swollen bellies rose even higher.

Their expressions were even more bitter than the yellow lotuses.

These things were already terrible enough.

What really made Tao Qian frown and filled him with a surge of killing intent

were besides the Snake Ladies, there were two types of evil creatures freely moving about the city:

One was the Old Corpses, cadavers of elderly people who appeared to have died from strangulation, drowning, slaughter, and other such deaths, wandering languidly around the city like zombies or walking corpses.

At the same time, they were constantly opening their mouths wide, with their decayed vocal cords emitting raspy sounds,

all calling out: "Good son (daughter)...do not kill me."

Or another phrase: "Good son (daughter)... hurry and kill me."

The other type was baby ghosts, each as weak as a small beast, looking mostly like drowned infants, crawling on hands and feet around the city; there were large and small ones, with the largest being young children and the smallest just born.

The smallest could only emit some shrill cries, while the larger ones either cried silently or were crying out loud, also with two phrases.

One cried: "Dad, Mom... don't kill me, baby wants to live."

The other shouted: "Dad, Mom, please kill me, and we can die together so we won't suffer anymore."

Chapter 665 - Husband and Wife Spar, Demon Buddha Bestows a Name

"Damn it!"

Tao Qian frowned and cursed, not knowing whether he was scolding Emancipation City, those Snake Ladies, or this rotten world.

Without delay, Tao Qian's figure moved continuously, pointing successively at those Snake Ladies, male and female suffering corpses, baby ghosts, and old corpses.

This had become a small habit of his after successively eradicating three Abnormal Evil Lands.

This action was both a probing and an attempt to save others.

Unfortunately, from Evil Country to Hidden Mountain, and finally to Joyful Forest, not a single person had been saved.

Ordinary fresh humans actually should not enter the Evil Land.

Once inside, their fate was sealed.

Either they were people with accumulated evil deeds, or they would die on the spot, or their souls would be utterly contaminated, turned into consumables.

Impossible to save, cannot be saved.

And this time was no exception.

Emancipation City was truly a place of Huangquan.

Those men and women, young and old, could not have entered without turning into corpses.

"To seek emancipation or to be those emancipated can enter this city."

"Being fed Eight Sufferings Paste by the Snake Ladies, after eating, they increasingly desire Ultimate Happiness, a worry-free place, this kind of deluded thought intensely vigorous, forming nourishment that constantly sustains a Buddha Treasure."

"That treasure currently envelopes the whole Emancipation City, named as..."

As Tao Qian was investigating, suddenly his expression drastically changed.

He suddenly sensed, right beside him, a surge of terrifying killing intent and a ferocious aura burst forth.

"Yunrong, you...?"

Tao Qian turned his head, accompanied by a ferocious cat's cry, what was a second ago the Majestic Female Bodhisattva Yunrong, abruptly began mutating.



He saw that indescribable, heart-palpitating pallid rainbow light burst forth, instantly sweeping across the entire Abnormal Evil Land, the entire Emancipation City enveloped.

Within the depths of the rainbow light, a mutated Kitten appeared.

Fur shed completely, skin like condensed fat, radiating a jade-like luster.

Along with circles of halos emerging, its abdomen swelled, akin to cow's milk, spirit liquid diffusing.

A pair of agile demon eyes, inexplicably turned blood red, fixedly staring at the baby ghosts crawling chaotically through the city, the wisps of white misty breath emerging from its mouth as if intending to freeze the entire Emancipation City.

And hanging on its White Jade carved tail, that [Taizhen Mystic Golden Bell] was also ringing ding-dong, not the mysterious spirit sound, but a kind of soul-bewitching, soul-degrading supreme Evil Sound.

Seeing this scene, Tao Qian realized:

"Terrible, Yunrong is pregnant, and her Spirit is not very stable."

"Usually, having me by her side somewhat helps, but now suddenly seeing the tragic sights within Emancipation City and stimulated by maternal instincts, immediately showed signs of losing control."

With this thought, Tao Qian immediately moved to intercept Yunrong and was about to cast a spell to sober her.

But unexpectedly, as if sensing Tao Qian's movement, Yunrong's pair of crimson cat eyes instantly turned, landing on Tao Qian.

Filled with anger and killing intent, pallid rainbow light suddenly came from all directions, like a heavenly waterfall falling, pinning Tao Qian to the spot, the Void suddenly had hundreds of thousands of crimson cat eyes open, terrifying Evil Light instantly attacking Tao Qian's soul.

In his mind, Records burst forth:

[Currently undergoing suppression by Dao Wuji Innate Yin Qi... Exemption possible after three breaths.]

[Currently undergoing suppression by Infinite Demon Eyes Soul Capturing Divine Light... Exemption possible after three breaths.]

[Due to Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, exemption possible after one breath.]

...

Several Records in succession startled and relieved Tao Qian.

Startled by his wife's terrifying combat power, not acting until now was one thing, but acting this fiercely once she did, knowing now that Master Tao, no longer what he once was, nearly possessing a Spirit Treasure Sublime Body immune to All Techniques, let alone that a profusion of Magical Treasures could arguably outstrip contemporaries.

But Yunrong, in her fury, swiftly immobilized Tao Qian on the spot, even achieving this sneakily was unimaginable.

Of course, at least from the Records, it could be seen that although his wife had mutated, she still retained some Mind, not dealing a lethal blow to her husband.

Unknown to Yuan Gong inside the statuette in his arms about these things, suddenly sensing the commotion outside, immediately came a taunting laugh:

"Hahaha... Boy, as your master, I long said, Yunrong that young girl studied under Grandma Taizhen, not to be trifled with."

"Previously, your Cultivation Realm was higher than hers, and you had more Magical Treasures, only then could you overpower her."

"Since you voluntarily offered yourself, lending her your Spirit Treasure Sublime Body to advance through Cavernous Mystery, she has grown stronger day by day, now if you do not take this seriously, you probably can't beat her."

"Tsk tsk, with these little tricks of yours, you're also deluding yourself about being brother and sister."

Of course, Master Tao paid no attention to Yuan Gong who enjoyed stirring things up, putting the statuette back into the People Species Bag.

Then he watched his wife seriously.

One breath!

Neither long nor short.

For a mortal, just a blink of an eye, but for an existence like Yunrong, enough to cause havoc in "Emancipation City."

Despite her fury immediately causing the Snake Ladies, baby ghosts, Old Corpse, and even those male and female suffering corpses tied to stakes in the city to crazily swarm to attack.

Yet this group of newly born Evil Spirits, how could they be opponents for the furious Yunrong?

Instantly, those "Dao of Wuji Innate Yin Qi" holding Tao Qian swept out, promptly forming a huge inescapable cage, its inner walls lined with thousands of Kitten Demon eyes.

The next instant, accompanied by another icy murderous scream from Yunrong, a terrifying crimson Divine Radiance capable of destroying bodies and obliterating souls erupted from all the demon eyes, zigzagging back and forth, horizontally and vertically, forming a small realm utterly annihilating everything within.

Inside, no matter what type of corpse, including several Snake Ladies, all couldn't escape the fate of being sliced into countless pieces.

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The entire Emancipation City is now empty.

The wretched corpses have found true emancipation.

And at this moment, Tao Qian had finally escaped.

While he still wore a look of shock on his face, the pale rainbow light in front of him suddenly receded, all the demon eyes disappeared without a trace, followed by the crisp sound of tinkling bells, plum blossoms blooming, and an exotic fragrance assail the nose. A somewhat plump but gracefully sinuous Kitten makes her way slowly toward him, step by step.

She had something in her mouth, a golden Buddha's bowl.

Yunrong, now in her true form, lightly leaped into Tao Qian's embrace. Her warm and soft body, slightly heavier than before and with a rich milky fragrance, found its familiar place and adjusted her posture to lie down peacefully.

At the same time, she also handed over the Buddha's bowl to Tao Qian.

It was clear from her demeanor that she did not intend to explain the previous attack.

However, if one looked closely, they could see a trace of panic and shyness on the lady's face as her head unconsciously burrowed deeper into Tao Qian's embrace.

Tao Qian then carefully sensed the movement within Yunrong's body, comparing it with the Record that had emerged in his mind.

After a moment, he sighed in relief, hugged Yunrong's soft body a little tighter, and said softly,

"Good sister, good lady."

"You're pregnant now, don't get agitated easily."

"The scriptures cultivated by your Jade Ring Mountain lineage are unique, with Yin Qi surging, showing immediate signs of mutation. Although your Heart Soul is pure and can easily revert to its true form, if this continues too frequently, you'll inevitably be tainted with impurity. Once the source is damaged, wouldn't that lead to disaster?"

"I've already eradicated three Evil Lands, would I spare this one?"

"There, next time let your husband handle it."

Master Tao, although often feigning ignorance, had never before taken such a gentle and soothing tone.

If masters like Yuan Gong or Duobao saw this, they would certainly tease him for his lack of shame.

Yet Yunrong, this Kitten Demon, was most susceptible to such treatment.

Her big Kitten eyes joyfully squinted, and she rubbed against Tao Qian, while telepathically sending a soft response,

"Mm..."

...

After calming his lady, Tao Qian examined the golden bowl.

This object was a treasure nurtured within Emancipation City, named the "Ultimate Happiness Buddha Bowl."

The bowl was covered in golden Buddha Light, engraved with the "Nirvana Sutra," and filled with a turbid and foul-smelling Eight Sufferings Paste.

A little removed, the bowl automatically refilled itself, as though it would never run dry and could be used indefinitely.

Tao Qian glanced at the new Record that had burst forth in his mind and immediately threw it into the Yu Ding.

Now he had obtained four exotic treasures of the Buddhist Sect. Although all were newly conceived, like embryonic artifacts, they were indeed rarities. Ordinary Buddhist practitioners not only couldn't obtain them, but couldn't even catch a glimpse.

However, each one was a Demon Buddha device, not a genuine precious treasure of the orthodox Buddhist Sect.

Full of filth, full of vile and foulness.



Had Tao Qian been a demon monk, he might have been ecstatic.

But he wasn't, so he had to purify them with Human Dao Fortune and recast them using the Yu Ding.

What sort of treasures he could obtain in the end, he did not know at present.

"Act the part fully if you're going to act at all, snatch the treasures thoroughly as well."

"Now, I wonder what lies hidden within the final location, 'Corpse Mud Ridge'?"

As he muttered, Tao Qian glanced once more at the desolate and ghost-like Emancipation City.

Memories of the previous events flashed in his mind, causing him to shiver.

While holding his lady even tighter, he silently said to himself,

"Master Yuan was right, Sister Yunrong is indeed fearsome when enraged."

"If she were truly angered, she might even summon the Haotian Divine Light—could I really overcome that?"

"Fortunately, I still have a slight advantage in the Taizhen Yun Yu Map's cultivation."

After comforting himself, Tao Qian asked his lady to revert to her Bodhisattva Image.

Hand in hand, they left Emancipation City.

As soon as they appeared, the portal of Buddha Light behind them swiftly dissipated, and an ancient figure plummeted to the ground.

It was the fallen Evil Jialan known as "Ku Niang."

Now this Dharma-protecting Divine Spirit had turned into an ugly and ferocious crone, and the dead infant in her swaddling clothes had melted into a puddle of pus, dripping steadily downward.

Clutching the dirty swaddling, she let out a heart-wrenching scream, pointing at Tao Qian and Yunrong as she rushed at them in madness.

Disregarding life and death, devoid of reason.

Half of his face showed Ultimate Happiness, the other half sorrow, his mouth uttering some incomprehensible words.

"The poor monk Wu Gou, thanks to the Daoist's opening of the Convenient Gate, will now bestow upon the Daoist a chance for Emancipation."

The words had hardly fallen when with a flick of his finger, Buddha Fire descended.

With a loud bang, the suffering woman transformed into a human-shaped torch, then into flying ashes, cascading down, thus meeting her demise.

...

In Qiantang Province, Yuhai County, the Sky-reaching Floating Pagoda had arrived with the night.

It had been two days and one night since Tao Qian and his people left Suzhou City. They had to hurry to Qiantang City by tomorrow, else they would miss the "Buddha Birth Technique gathering."

Solving the sufferings and calamities of Tiannan and Qiantang provinces, that particular gathering was the most crucial link.

Fortunately, Yuhai County was not far from the provincial capital. Once he dealt with the last Evil Land here, he could quickly proceed to Qiantang City to attend the meeting.

Yuhai County was still considered prosperous, with a population of around two hundred thousand.

After nightfall, not a single household had lights on, all doors were shut, windows closed, not a sliver of wind escaped.

Tao Qian was not surprised when he saw this. Next to an Evil Land, no matter how strange the sights, it was normal, simply a measure to avoid demons.

Outside the county, spanning hundreds of miles of territory, there were only small mounds and gentle slopes, no sign of mountains or ridges.

Tao Qian activated his Innate Spiritual Vision and examined carefully.

Having found the traces of the Jialan Cave Mansion here, he couldn't help but shake his head and sigh,

"Five Evil Lands, five Jialans."

"Only the one from the Evil Country has remained steadfast, never having fallen to demonism."

"The other four are all muddled together."

Having said this, Tao Qian repeated his old trick, again urging Zhen Buchi to be the undercover witness.

He was unwilling at first, but could not withstand a few provocative words from Master Tao, and thus helplessly descended from the Floating Pagoda.

Once he stood on the desolate land, he called out loud again,

"Little monk Zhen Buchi, a disciple of Kongchan Arhat, wishes to enter Corpse Mud Ridge. I kindly ask the Jialan of this land to show himself and grant access."

Sure enough, no sooner had he spoken than a yellow smoke arose from the ground, revealing an elderly figure with a cane, unkempt hair and beard, a red face with green pupils, barely concealing the demonic aura exuding from his person.

He first bowed to Zhen Buchi, quite respectfully saying,

"This old being, named Dharma Disciplines, has long heard of the great name of Bu Chi Buddha's son, my respects to you."

After this greeting, the old figure revealed a sinister smile.

Unlike the Ku Niang from Emancipation City before, he did not swiftly open the Convenient Gate for Zhen Buchi.

Instead, he bowed towards emptiness once more, even more courteously inquiring,

"Is Wu Gou Buddha's son present?"

"With no disrespect intended, I ask the Buddha's son to come forth."

"The three Arhats from Qiantang City have already issued a divine decree here in advance."

"There's some information they wish me to convey to the Buddha's son."

At these words, Zhen Buchi's face showed an embarrassed expression.

Then, with a flash of brilliance, Tao Qian appeared alongside Yunrong.

There was no hint of abnormality on his face, only looking at the Jialan evil god before him who obviously had fed on fresh human blood and was virtually indistinguishable from a demon, he asked with a smile,

"Oh, what instructions do the three Arhats have? You may speak, old man."

Despite the Buddha's son before him appearing kindhearted and approachable,

For some unknown reason, upon gazing into his eyes, Dharma Disciplines felt his heart thumping erratically.

Suppressing his fear, he directly recited the divine decree,

"The three Arhats have said: they are aware of the Buddha's Son's endeavor in surviving the demon calamity and the need to accumulate meritorious Fortune. As elders, they wish to bestow upon you the nascent Five Nasties Land in Qiantang to aid your tribulation."

"Especially the Kongchan Arhat instructs: the last place, 'Corpse Mud Ridge,' has been arranged for you. You need not coax Bu Chi Buddha to trick open the Convenient Gate any longer. The mounts of the Demon Buddhas, the fragmented shadow-projections of the Buddha Bird Protectors, have all been severed from their originals, trapped within the Ridge, ready for the Buddha's son to eradicate."

"In a moment, I shall transform into the most conspicuous Convenient Gate to cooperate with the Buddha's son. Once you shatter it with your spell, the Evil Land shall be revealed to all."

"With twenty thousand people in Yuhai County as witnesses to your demon eradication,"

"Afterwards, the Demon Buddha Temple will act again, further enhancing your reputation and spreading your fame throughout Qiantang."

...

As this evil Jialan named Dharma Disciplines finished speaking, Tao Qian was momentarily taken aback, somewhat puzzled, evidently unclear about the motives of Shipi, Kongchan, and Lian Sha, these three treacherous bald schemes.

Chapter 667 - Tao Qian boldly slays Jialan, refines all birds into Buddha's Robe

Tao Qian had no idea what mysterious act those Three Arhats of the provincial capital were performing, he could only speculate that besides his Master's arrangement, there must be some other reasons.

However, that was to be considered later, what he needed to ponder right now was this fragrant bait, to eat or not to eat?

After a moment's thought, he had his answer.

Eat!

He would not only eat, but also devour it completely, otherwise, it would not demonstrate the capabilities of the eldest disciple of the Duobao Lineage.



Once his mind was made up, Tao Qian smiled and replied to the Evil Jialan before him,

"It's no wonder my Master once said, the Three Arhats are all my elders, surely they would bestow a generous gift upon me."

"Looking at it now, it seems to be true."

"Daoist, please go ahead with your actions, for I, a poor monk, am in need of this Evil Land, to overcome a Cultivation Tribulation, and to accumulate some merits."

Seeing Wu Gou Buddha's Son smiling amiably, and his words being so close with the Three Arhats,

Dharma Disciplines could not help but relax his guard. Check My Virtual Library Empire (MV1LEMP1YR) for the latest updates.

With a flattering smile on his face, he then abruptly formed the Buddha Seal and spat out a Demon Sound,

"Residents of Yuhai County, awaken quickly! A fortunate event is near! Do not miss it."

"The Wu Gou Buddha's Son from the South Sea, Miao Yin Bodhisattva, has entered Qiantang to alleviate disaster, raising a hand to obliterate the Five Nasties Land."

"Evil Country, Hidden Mountain, Joyful Forest, and Emancipation City have vanished one after another, and now it's finally the turn of Corpse Mud Ridge here."

"Demons of the Ridge often consume humans, sow evil karmas, and reap evil fruits. From this day forth, no Devil Birds, Beasts, and Demons shall be seen outside Yuhai County again."

As soon as his words ended, the Evil Jialan brought his palms together near his mouth.

His cheeks puffed up significantly, and with a forceful blow, countless specks of light were seen floating towards the county city.

Tao Qian watched intently as each spot of light was in fact a tiny firefly bug, with an ugly human face and a big mouth.

Their upper and lower lips kept touching, repeating that statement again and again, making a terribly noisy sound.

Seeing Tao Qian look over, the Evil Jialan smiled proudly and humbly said,

"This is a little Secret Technique from the Demon Buddha Temple, called the 'Dream Worm Summoning God Technique'. It was taught to me by a Buddha Bird on the Ridge, able to command those Dream Worms to burrow into other people's dreams, suitable for transmitting teachings or other matters."

"It is said to have originated from a Buddha, though it's a minor technique, it has its own mysteries."

"It is indeed extraordinary, when this poor monk obliterates Corpse Mud Ridge, I shall find the Daoist and ask for a lesson."

"Say no more, say no more, the Buddha's son needn't be polite."

The Evil Jialan replied, utterly unaware of anything amiss in the situation.

Just as he was planning to further converse and perhaps establish a rapport with this Wu Gou Buddha's Son, whose Dao Path appeared impressively vast,

Seemingly out of nowhere, lights began to illuminate within Yuhai County.

Knowing that the time had come and not daring to delay,

He immediately sat down in lotus position, intoned a Buddha's name, and his grotesque body, which had consumed human flesh and blood, suddenly erupted with a hundred feet of Buddha Light.

At the same time, Tao Qian loudly declared,

"Amitabha Buddha!"

"As the Wu Gou from the South Sea, I have come to alleviate disaster and to enlighten the Bird Demons of Corpse Mud Ridge."

"Please open the Convenient Gate!"

These three sentences echoed for hundreds of miles.

Instantly revealing a look of surprise and delight on the faces of many hesitating citizens within the county city.

At that moment, the lights shone brightly, and the people crowded onto the city walls, looking into the wilderness beyond the city.

They saw a gateway of Buddha Light that stood a hundred feet tall and took form in an instant, visible for hundreds of miles around.

With two hundred thousand county citizens boiling with excitement, Tao Qian also rose into the air with Yunrong, who bore the Bodhisattva Image.

Ten thousand feet of Buddha Light burst forth, combined with the appearance of both the Buddha's son and Bodhisattva.

Instantly, no one had any more doubts.

Seeing Tao Qian had formed the Buddha Seal and was about to take action, the Evil Jialan, who was transforming into a gateway, suddenly transmitted a nervous message,

"Good Buddha's son!"

"This is but a play, do not be too harsh with your hand, it will suffice to reveal the Evil Land by breaking the gateway."

"If you strike too harshly, this old one truly fears for my life."

After the Evil Jialan finished speaking, Tao Qian immediately smiled,

With a simple and honest expression, he transmitted back,

"Rest assured, Daoist!"

"When this poor monk casts spells, I always measure with precision, those who should be killed will be, and those who should not, I assure you, not a single excess hair will be harmed."

"You have my word."

"Excellent!"

Just as the Evil Jialan was settling his mind with this response, in front of him suddenly appeared the still-smiling face of the Buddha's son, but the Nirvana Seal he struck on the gateway, containing Buddha Fire and immense strength, made him realize something was awry.

Unfortunately, the Convenient Gate had opened, and it was too late for regrets.

Following a "boom" of a loud noise, that hundred feet tall Convenient Gate shattered completely.

The one known as Dharma Disciplines, the Evil Jialan, met a silent end.

Behind the gate, a small world akin to Purgatory abruptly descended upon the mortal realm:

It was a range of mountains several hundred miles high, truly resembling fields of corpses and forests of bones. Strands of human tendons wrapped around each tree, dried and gleaming like foil, while patches of grass and flowers were woven from human skin and blood, rotting and festering into compost.

The soil in other places was either black, yellow, or mixed colors.

Only this mountain range was a murky, mottled color, sticky and moist, not only damp but also full of greasy substances, as if it was watered with meat broth day and night.

Over time, the absorption was complete, emitting a stench to high heaven, eventually congealing into various clumps of bloody, filthy clouds drifting about.

Looking underneath these clouds, you would see a cavern spewing filthy, fishy air.

Counted carefully, there were more than a hundred, perhaps nearly a thousand in number.

Under the reflection of the Buddha Light, every scene was visible in clear detail.

Inside Yuhai County, a cry of terror rose:

"It's that 'Corpse Mud Ridge', indeed it's real, this infamous land actually exists outside our Yuhai County."

"They say this mountain range, the trees are rooted in skulls, the mud is paved with human flesh, the rain is sprinkled with human blood, and the brain matter of us mortals and citizens flows through the mountain streams and rivulets."

"And the rumors, bloody hell, can't you see with open eyes that it's all true."

"What sin, what sin, how many people must have died to create such an evil place."

Chapter 668 - Tao Qian's Spicy Strike Slices through Jialan, Refining Various Birds into Buddha's Robe\_2

"The high monk from the county once said, 'These Bird Demons in the ridge have the Extraordinary Power to travel through all seventy-two provinces of the country. With a hundred people taken from this province and a thousand from that city, it wouldn't take long to irrigate this mountain of flesh and blood.'"

"Since this place is right next to our Yuhai County, why haven't those monsters in the ridge come for us?"

"There's no need to ask, there must be some secret involved. It's not as if we can say that the rabbit doesn't eat the grass by its own burrow."

"Look quickly, Buddha's son has entered the ridge."

...



As the hubbub from the county town reached him, Tao Qian had already officially set foot on Corpse Mud Ridge.

His first glance forward had him swiftly calculating in his heart just how many had died upon this ridge.

His eyebrows quickly knitted together, his eyes swirling with murderous intent.

At the same time, within the hundreds and thousands of caves, there arose a clamor.

One after another, Bird Demons of varying appearances, all related to Buddha, emerged from their dens.

Tao Qian gazed intently, feeling a sense of familiarity.

This was normal since in front of him were animals such as pigs, sheep, cows, snakes, eagles, vultures, apes, and the like, all wearing Kasaya, robed, adorned with Buddha Beads, holding wooden fish, carrying Zen Sticks, and wielding Jie Robes—attire that bore a deep connection to the protectors within Tao Qian's Buddha Bird Relics.

Of course, apart from these common Buddha Birds, there were also many rare Ancient Beast Bird Demons styled as Bodhisattvas, Buddhas, Arhats, Vajras, and so on.

If one looked closer and had sufficiently sharp and cruel eyesight, they could even deduce which masters stood behind these Bird Demons based on their attire.

However, Tao Qian also knew that these Buddha Birds were actually just projections.

Their strength was likely not even one percent of their true bodies', if not less.

More critically, Kongchan, Shipi, and Lian Sha, those three scoundrel monks, had made preparations in advance:

The genuinely influential Demon Buddha mounts had already returned to their homelands.

What was left, roughly hundreds in number, had their connection to the original cut off.

It was as though these Bird Demons had been abandoned.

Just like dead skin, scabs, and festering sores peeled from the body.

Aside from their terrifying origins, they were not much different from ordinary Beast Demons.

"Even so, they must be killed."

"And they must be exterminated, wiped clean thoroughly."

As Tao Qian assessed the situation and made up his mind,

The Bird Demons on the ridge were also watching him, seeing his furrowed eyebrows and the surging killing intent on his person, hundreds of Bird Demons suddenly became agitated, showing displeasure in their expressions.

They communicated with each other telepathically while sneeringly closing in.

Leading the way were a dozen or so Bird Demons of rare bloodlines, who unyieldingly took the forefront, either robed in Kasaya, tapping wooden fish, or wielding Zen Sticks. Each one was fully costumed, but their innate demonic nature could not be shed, no matter how much they argued and transmitted their voices into Tao Qian's ears:

"So you're the little monk from the South Sea, what face do you have to ask those three juniors to make us accompany you in this charade and let you kill us all."

"Wu Gou Buddha Son? Pah, to me, you look more like a Yin-Harvesting monk, with a showy title but no substance. With little monks like you, I could squash one with a single punch and ensure their brains spill out."

"Having us play along in your charade, you sure don't hold back, putting on such a face ready to fight and kill for the people's sake. This provokes a fire in my heart, and I want to smash your skull."

"My brothers, don't scare him. Be careful not to frighten the shit out of the kid. According to what that junior Kongchan said, this kid has an old monster who is about to achieve Daoist Transformation backing him. Since we are all abandoned projections, just dust and rotten flesh from our original bodies, what's the harm in playing along with his act?"

"Although we're abandoned, it would be tragic to die in vain. Why don't we test him with a magical duel to determine life and death?"

"Amitabha... My brothers are still lacking in understanding. This child has strong roots. It's one thing to fight against him or to be killed by him, but to reverse kill him is impossible. If we really do that, those three juniors will come here within an hour and massacre us all, and even this fragrant Corpse Mud Ridge will be leveled."

"To kill is to kill, to die is to die. If we have to play along in his charade, that's unacceptable."

"Well said!"

"That's the way it should be!"

...

While these Bird Demons were noisily communicating telepathically, Tao Qian's mind, which had been awaiting word from Yuan Gong, also received the transmission.

Master Yuan knew the turbulent killing intent in his disciple's heart and spoke straightforwardly, "Don't listen to the nonsense of these brute Beast Demons. I've seen it; the real powerful ones like that lion, the Roc, the old elephant, and the peacock are not present. What are the rest but the Daoist Transformation Realm mounts of old monsters that are no longer connected to their originals? If you kill them, you kill them."

"Alright!"

Master Yuan's voice faded, and Tao Qian promptly spoke out.

Then, no longer suppressing his murderous intent.

Teleported into the ridge, he declared in a clear voice,

"I am Wu Gou, the Pure."

"This is the predestined calamity for you Bird Demons and Beast Devils."

"The fate is set, and today, you all shall face your doom."

As the sound of his voice faded, Tao Qian's body shapeshifted, revealing an extremely astonishing Dharma Image before the crowd.

Since the Three Arhats of Demon Buddha Temple intended to bestow fame upon him and wanted him to demonstrate sainthood in public, he decided to reveal it thoroughly.

So, in that Corpse Mud Ridge, a Buddha descended to earth.

Born with three heads and a hundred arms, as if capable of holding up the Star Dome and capturing the sun and moon, each arm wielding a hundred types of Demon Suppression weapons or holding the Buddha Seal for subduing Demons. Under the radiance of Ten Thousand Feet of Buddha Light, he showed no mercy and began violently smashing down upon the hundreds of Bird Demons within the ridge.

In an instant, the land of Yuhai County beyond shook and rumbled.

The proof was in the pudding!

These abandoned Bird Demons really were all bluster.

Their true forms were possibly strong.

Unfortunately, Corpse Mud Ridge was a recent formation, and as mere projections, how strong could they truly be?

Even if they could use some Demon Buddha Secret Methods, how could they withstand the incredible combat power Tao Qian unleashed under the guise of the Buddha Bird Relics?

Within just ten breaths,

witnessed by the two hundred thousand citizens of Yuhai County,

that place known as the Purgatory of Corpse Mud Ridge was utterly smashed to pieces by Tao Qian.

And the hundreds of Bird Demons upon it were annihilated to the last one.

A battle of spells?

Faced with Tao Qian's brute force strategy of overpowering through overwhelming strength, it was futile.

After the satisfying slaughter and avenging the unknown thousands of Human Clan souls on the ridge, Tao Qian suddenly remembered that the treasures within Corpse Mud Ridge had yet to be found.

In the previous evil lands, a quick look was usually all it took, although it did require some effort but finding the treasures was straightforward.

Here, Tao Qian activated his Innate Spiritual Vision and swept the area several times with his Divine Soul Power, yet found nothing.

Just as he was considering whether to consult Master Yuan,

suddenly, Tao Qian seemed to see something, his gaze falling on various parts of the now-ruined mountain.

The Bird Demons were exterminated, but their skins remained quite durable. Many were torn and tattered, but largely intact.

He casually pulled over a ragged Rhino Skin and upon touching it, the Record burst forth:

[Name: Rhino Demon Buddha Skin.]

[Record Type: Alien.]



[Record: This skin is a remnant of a "Cold Rhinoceros Protector," an avatar of a Buddha Bird that served as the mount for Huaguang Arhat, a high monk of the Demon Buddha Temple. Due to its long service to the Arhat, it acquired a hint of Buddha Nature and often watched the Arhat practice and cultivate Buddhist Magic and Divine Power Passages, among others, some of which remained in this avatar.]

[Note One: This protector had mastered the "Kasyapa Golden Light Technique," the "Huaguang Body Refining Method," the "Demon Buddha Vajra Secret Zen," and other Divine Secret Skills. However, within the avatar's skin, only a trace of Buddha Nature and Fragment remains, unsuitable for practice.]

[Note Two: Can be combined with other protector skins to be refined into treasures, which may yield something beneficial.]

...

"So that's how it is!"

With the Record revealed, Tao Qian's eyes brightened with joy, and he immediately understood.

The treasure was right in front of him, and he was not one to be polite.

With the cover of the Buddha Light, he reached down for the People Species Bag and collected all the skins, throwing them into the Yu Ding inside the bag.

The Record also indicated that ordinary refining would alert the Buddha Bird's original body and even Huaguang Arhat.

But by using the Yu Ding and the Human Dao Fortune for refining, it wouldn't be detected.

In just a breath or two, as soon as the skins entered the Yu Ding, wrapped in earth, water, fire, and wind, refined by the Human Dao Fortune, they instantly merged into a Buddha's Robe Kasaya with a stunning aura.

The fifth Buddha Treasure!

Thus came into existence.

Chapter 669 - Tao Qian Acquires Five Treasures, Demon Path Produces a Talent

In Yuhai County, over two hundred thousand people, awakened by the Dream Worms, all had their eyeballs bulging as they watched the Corpse Mud Ridge, which was smashed to pieces under the illumination of the ten thousand feet of Buddha Light.

A Purgatory Demon Land was destroyed right there by the hands of the True Buddha with three heads and a hundred arms.

After slaying hundreds of Bird Demons on Slaughter Ridge, Tao Qian dissipated his Dharma Image, sat calmly in the Void, and casually scattered Heart Lamp Buddha Flames to burn the remaining ruins clean.

Within a few breaths, the territory was filled with the meaty aroma that made people want to vomit.

Although the smell was unbearable, the sight filled the citizens with joy and excitement. Disregarding the deep night, they lit lanterns and set off firecrackers, turning the originally cold and Abnormal county into a bustling city celebrating a festival.

There was a Monk Official called Master Zhixin in the city, who had received news early and knew that there would be a good show at Corpse Mud Ridge tonight, and he also was assigned some tasks.

Although he found it strange that the Jialan Protector God of the local area was willing to be blasted away by the Buddha Son just for the sake of a play, he could not defy the command of the Buddha's will from above.

He started by inciting the people, with a face brimming with happiness, he used his Mana to shout:

"Amitabha!"

"Our Buddha is compassionate and has heard the wishes of the faithful. That's why he sent Wu Gou Buddha Son to conquer Devils and eradicate Demons."

"I, Monk Zhixin, propose: why not set today as our Yuhai County's festival, and let's call it the 'Wu Gou True Buddha Festival'."

"Good!"

"The Master's suggestion is excellent."

"Wu Gou Buddha Son, with a compassionate heart, naturally has three heads and a hundred arms, making demon and devil removal mere child's play, and truly deserves the title of a True Buddha."

Setting up the arrangement was extremely easy for Zhixin.

At the same time, he also spread the news of the destruction of Corpse Mud Ridge.

The rest of the preparations from Demon Buddha Temple also took effect rapidly, and within just half an hour, the entire Qiantang Province knew of a piece of news:

The five Strange Phenomena Evil Lands that made life increasingly difficult for the people of Qiantang!

Within two days, they were all eradicated by the thunderous methods deployed by Wu Gou Buddha Son from South Sea.

For a time, the name of Wu Gou Buddha Son not only shocked the whole of Qiantang but also began to spread to adjacent provinces.

And in the hours to come, tens of millions of Mortals within the province would also know of this matter, this achievement.

Who knew how Duobao managed to hoodwink the Three Arhats, convincing them that the South Sea Pure Lineage must enter Demon Buddha Temple, and fully accept Wu Gou Buddha Son as one of their own, and also a Talent Buddha Son who could suppress Master Shenxiu, a Buddha Son ranked in the top three of Great Freedom Temple.

It should be noted that Free Temple was an old rival; it was not easy to have a "Demon Buddha Son" who could overcome the other party. Why would the Three Arhats pass up such an opportune moment?

Hence, they promoted Wu Gou Buddha Son as a benevolent True Buddha in front of the people.

When addressing the Cultivation World, they almost stated outright that the lineage of South Sea Qingjing Zen Master was about to join Demon Buddha Temple.

Such news was also taken by all cultivators to mean that Demon Buddha Temple was enjoying a spring breeze, having intercepted Dharma Cakra Temple and slapped the face of Great Freedom Temple.

...

The next day, which was also the third day since Tao Qian left Suzhou City with the Zhen siblings and a group of love-stricken female cultivators.

The Sky-reaching Floating Pagoda crossed the sky, direction set toward the provincial city.

Still on the journey, Tao Qian, who was meditating in a Zen room within a Buddha Tower and exchanging loving glances with his wife, suddenly showed a hint of surprise on his face as if he sensed something.

Out of nowhere in the Void appeared an invisible surge of Human Dao Fortune that crashed into the Floating City.

In an instant, everyone received a share.

Ninety-nine percent went to Tao Qian, a small portion to Yunrong, an even smaller to Zhen Buchi, and even Zhen Ci'en and the group of female cultivators got a bit.

Human Dao Fortune is actually the wish and Power of the All People. Though it cannot directly aid in cultivation, there are mysteries within it.

Take Zhen Buchi, for example!

This child was special by nature, and in this life, he cultivated the way of a Love Monk, further burdened with Kongchan, the conniving bald thief, as his Master.

Supposedly, he could not escape the fate of being used by Kongchan as a tool to ward off calamity; he was oblivious in his daze, blindly obsessed with romantic entanglements, utterly unaware.

But with this encounter, as that portion of Human Dao Fortune entered his body,

Zhen Buchi froze, and some mysterious change occurred within his Heart Soul, as if he had drunk another cup of Taizhen Immortal Wine, deeply falling into a certain illusion once more.

Tao Qian, who received the greatest share of Fortune, truly gained tremendous benefits.

He destroyed five Strange Phenomena Evil Lands!

As a result, he obtained five Buddha Treasure Embryos.

They were all Demon Buddha Objects. They had to be refined with the Ancestor God Yu Ding using Human Dao Fortune in order to Reverse Demon to Buddha and forge true Treasures.

Normally, that process would take some days, but the surging Fortune and the People's Wish Power just now made it happen immediately.

The Zen Room was secret, with no fear of being seen by others.

Tao Qian laughed out loud and took out the Yu Ding directly.

The next moment, within the Chaos of the Ding - within the elements of earth, water, fire, and wind - five rays of Treasure Light suddenly flew out.

The entire Zen Room was instantly filled with Buddha Light, golden lotuses burst from the earth, Sanskrit resonated, and a myriad of Buddhas sang praises... If there really were others here, their eyeballs would most likely bulge out.

The five Treasures were as follows: a Golden Lotus, a Mist Spring mixed with golden sand, a Qingning Treasure Mirror flashing six kinds of light, a Buddha's Bowl filled with golden ointment, and a Buddha's Robe enveloped with auspicious light and containing profound truths.

Although these five Treasures appeared to be just Artifact Embryos not yet fully forged,

Any cultivator with a bit of vision could see: owning any one of them could lead to the opportunity for enlightenment.

This handsome monk in the Zen room, who knows where his fortune came from, yet he managed to acquire all of them.



Tao Da True Master didn't bother with pleasantries, simply stretched out his hand and took the Golden Lotus which had not yet bloomed and was still only a bud.

A sense of recognition arose in his heart, and the Record flowed through his mind, and he directly said:

Chapter 670 - Tao Qian Acquires Five Treasures, Demon Path Produces a Talent\_2

"Karma without cause, the sea of suffering is boundless, only Nirvana can liberate."

"This treasure must be [Nirvana Golden Lotus]."

As the words fell, the Golden Lotus suddenly emitted a brilliant light, as if responding.

But clearly, the time was not right, and it remained closed.

Tao Qian did not mind and continued to look at the other treasures below.

With his perception, records continuously emerged, and Tao Qian's voice rose time after time:

"Those who drink from this spring suffer not from old age, sickness, or death, and will obtain an infinite life body, this treasure must be [Infinite Merit Spring]."

"Only when the six roots are pure can the six impurities not stain; this treasure must be [Six Roots Pure]."

"In the Saha World, everything is but suffering, those who consume this ointment can resolve the eight sufferings, this treasure must be [Rescue Suffering Golden Bowl]."

At this point, Tao Qian's exterior began to change greatly.

Originally, he appeared as a white-robed monk untainted by dust, but now he grasped the Nirvana Golden Lotus, with Merit Spring water flowing beneath his feet, the Qingjing Mirror hanging behind him, and he held the Rescue Suffering Golden Bowl in his palm... Even in the Cultivation World, not a Buddha's son from either the Great Freedom Temple or the Dharma Cakra Temple could match his grandeur.

Yet he was still not satisfied and reached out once more.

The last Buddha's Robe flew towards him, wrapping around his body as if it had been tailor-made, exceptionally fitting. Not only did it look fitting, but it also greatly enhanced his Buddha Nature, profound and infinite. The threads of this Kasaya were made from the skins of hundreds of Buddha Bird demons, and the relics, corals, and agates that hung from them were crafted from the unbroken bones of those Buddha Birds.

Yet all these were just appearances.

The true mystery of this Buddha's Robe was the Buddha Nature it contained from many Vajras, Arhats, Bodhisattvas, and Buddhas, as well as the many fragmented Buddha Lineages and gates it encompassed.

Tao Qian perceived silently and directly said:

"This Buddha's Robe, melts Buddha Nature and Buddhist Law into one body, reverses Demon to Buddha, saving all beings from world's calamities."

"It should be called [Transcending Calamities Kasaya]."

As soon as it was named, the Kasaya immediately flashed with Buddha Light, as if responding.

At the same time, two more treasures on Tao Qian's body seemed to join the commotion.

The People Species Bag at his waist shed its dusty exterior in an instant, emitting Divine Light, the bag stirred as if it was about to unfurl, ready to encompass the myriad realms of the ten directions and billions of lives.

The Buddha Bird Relics within his body actively flew out, hovering above his head, and one hundred mighty Buddha Bird Protectors with exceptional Buddha Nature flew out, saluted in unison, and congratulated him.

...

This scene shocked both Yunrong and Yuan Gong.

But after observing, the thoughts that emerged in their hearts were different.

Yunrong looked at her husband, who resembled a True Buddha Son, and thought:

"Good brother, worthy of being the only True Inheritor of Duobao True Monarch, with such an outfit, not to mention pretending to be a Buddha's son from the South Sea, even pretending to be a Buddha's son from the Free Temple, I suppose no one would suspect, and even the Free Temple itself might doubt whether this child is the reincarnation of one of their own Buddhas."

Yuan Gong, after his astonishment, was both annoyed and schadenfreude:

"Well, no need to say more, this must be another trick by that old turtle Duobao, it seems it's not my Secret Demon Sect but those Buddhist bald thieves' doctrine he's really set his sights on."

"This lad doesn't even need to do much, just show off like this, and any great temple would be willing to take him as a Disciple."

"Goodness, Duobao sure knows how to play."

...

Compared to them, Tao Qian himself was not overly amazed.

He did look at himself with great satisfaction but quickly put away the treasures while muttering:

"These five treasures, for now, I'm afraid all must not be exposed to light."

"If they were still in the form of the Demon Buddha Evil Lotus, or the Six Dust Demon Mirror, taking them out in the provincial capital, the Three Arhats might not have any objections, considering it nourishing one's own Demon Buddha Son."

"But now, as they are, if I were to bring them out, I fear no matter what I say it would be useless and give away everything. Fine, from reversing Demon to Buddha, both master and disciple are spies, no doubt."

"Additionally, since these five treasures are still Artifact Embryos with no significant Power; aside from looking nice, they're not much use."

The last sentence was the true reason.

Don't be fooled by the eating life immortal children and forest evil spirits bragging about how great they were earlier.

The truth is, it's both right and wrong.

If these five Buddha treasures were in their mature state, their power would indeed be more formidable than the next.

But they are just beginning to form, merely artifact embryos, far from maturity.

Take, for example, the Infinite Merit Spring, at first touch it's said to offer life for tens of thousands of years.

The reality is: for mortals, if consumed in one gulp, on the surface it certainly could extend life by thousands or even tens of thousands of years, but the cost would be just as numerous, and the curse brought upon by it might just be the most terrifying one in this world, condemning one to never transcend in afterlife.

For cultivators, the extension of life would be less, and the cost as well, but there are only so few reductions, and most likely only existences at the level of the Buddha could endure it, yet at such a level, what need is there for a gulp of the Merit Spring?

The other four treasures are in a similar state.

After Tao Qian reversed them from demons to Buddha, their power diminished a bit more.

"They still serve many purposes, but cannot be compared to the Buddha bird relics and the people species bag."

"Nevertheless, this is still considered an incredible stroke of fortune; if I am willing to put in the effort to refine treasures and cultivate Buddha... Spending several decades or a century, truly establishing a Buddhist temple lineage, success is certain."

"Without realizing it, this has provided me with the foundation to establish a new Buddha lineage."

"Master must have predicted this, and was willing to risk losing an incarnation disguise to personally appear and put on a play with me, scheming against others."

"Of course, I see that Master was also enjoying it."

As Tao Qian was contemplating this and criticizing Duobao internally.

Suddenly, a powerful divine soul mana surged over, but quickly halted outside the floating city.

A rough laugh followed, echoing through the heavens.

"Is the Master Wu Gou who recently wiped out the Five Nasties Land of Qiantang in the floating city?"

"I've heard the Master came from the South Sea and never leaves a living person behind when killing, not a taint of blood, hence earning the Dharma name 'Without Blemish.'"

"If this is true, it's too wonderful, too coincidental."

"I am Gao Tianci, and I have a similar taste; in fighting with others, if I win, I must first grind away the enemy's soul and then turn their body into a pool of pus and blood, which I'll drink clean, ensuring to leave no traces."

"Upon hearing the Master's Dharma name, I knew we were kindred spirits; may I invite you to come out for a meeting, to discuss the profound and exchange insights?"

As this laughter erupted, a spot on the ground below suddenly burst forth with a blood light.

Just moments ago, it was extremely distant, yet in the blink of an eye, it appeared outside the sky-reaching floating pagoda.

Then a giant of a man emerged, over ten feet tall, with a face full of blood-red beards, fierce crimson eyes, pale blue lips, and unevenly arrayed tusks, more ferocious than any fierce ghost.



He held two treasures in his hands, a pitch-black demon banner surrounded by thousands of souls, and a demon blade that dripped endlessly with pus and blood as if it would never stop.

But even more terrifying was the mount beneath this man.

That beast?

No, it could no longer be called a beast.

It was a remarkably strange giant mass of flesh, its surface seamless, plastered with limbs and extremities, from the human clan, demons, immortals and Buddhas, alien species, and other creatures, crawling, climbing, and flapping, so fast and powerful that the void around it churned into a chaos soup.

Clearly, the speed that could almost rival the Great Freedom Temple's Heart Light Escape was the work of this wicked creature.

At this moment, even the most ignorant could see.

This so-called "Gao Tianci" cultivator must be a terrifying demon who has killed countless people.

But at the next moment, before the demon could hear Tao Qian's response.

From all directions, many souls and voices arrived, some directly exposing the root of this demon.

"Hahaha... They say that among Zhang Mazi's forces there is a great general named Gao Tianci, who practices ancient demon secret techniques, with an arrogant nature, claiming to kill ten million people to become the ultimate monarch among demons, always stating he does not put any talent in this world in the same league as himself, calling them mere chickens and dogs. Yet today he actually seeks an audience with a rustic monk from the South Sea, seems like the rumors were off the mark."

"Rustic monk from the South Sea? Quite the stance, if you disdain Gao Tianci it's one thing, but what are your exceptional roots and backing that you don't even regard Master Shenxiu's Wu Gou Buddha Son, who has the power to press down?"