

Longevity 731

Chapter 731 - Defying Human Relations, The Cyber Reincarnation

What defines a rampaging tyrant?

Previously, some might not have known, but now, in this moment, the appearance of True Lord of a Hundred Demons Gao Yang makes it clear.

As soon as he appeared, he did nothing and paid attention to no one.

He simply took out a cage-like treasure and stuffed the world's foremost beauty, Yuan Mingzhen, inside.

It was as if she was not the last Empress, a Devil Concubine, but rather a bird in a cage that rightfully belonged in his hands, to be taken home for his lewd amusement.

This spectacle provoked more than just those with a possessive desire for Yuan Mingzhen.

Every single person present felt annoyance and all were filled with disgust.

But no one dared to speak out for the moment, simply because the newcomer was too powerful.

Never mind the three armies refined by Demon magic, just the sight of the three "Emperors" at the forefront was enough to make one's blood run cold.

Tiannan Gao Family's Three Jile!

Previously, millions of Evil Demon warlord armies killed each other, shattering that territory over and over again.

Yet even at the most extreme moments, they only managed to climb to the brink of Ultimate Happiness with their power.

But now, three authentic Ultimate Happiness strong people had arrived, and the scene was as one would imagine.

The three showed no true form, but the Source Qi spilling out from their bodies was enough to split the surrounds of Han Mountain into three distinct areas.

Like three great fan leaves unfurling slowly, encroaching and spreading.

On one side, Hundred Demons screamed.

On another, the Red Sun hung suspended.

And on the third, Jade Pus infiltrated.

Anyone with some insight could tell that those three patches of territory were forbidden zones, and those who entered would certainly die.

So the saying goes: the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the Yellow Sparrow behind. Who would have thought that after the Northern Land Provinces' warlords fought to death, spilled their guts, and turned to mud and blood, it would be the Tiannan Gao Family who would benefit in the end.

And yet, it seemed no one in Qiantang could check the Three Demons.

They could only watch helplessly as the three Demon Armies devoured the carnage bit by bit, and watch True Lord of a Hundred Demons Gao Yang with the smug look of the villain, laughing uproariously as he stepped onto the Top of Han Mountain.

Through that treasure known as the Jiangshan Xiangyun Cage, he lecherously peered at the Devil Concubine with a human head and bird's body.

Behind him, layers upon layers of Demon Shadows, splitting into as many as a hundred threads.

All bearing Gao Yang's face, only their forms varied.

Circling Yuan Mingzhen, the Demon Sounds overlapped as they said:

"What a good beauty, not only are you the Qingluan Phoenix but you've also kept your virginity. Truly, you are the foremost seductress of this world."

"I, am already too impatient to wait."

"This 'Spring and Autumn Chariot' is also quite the treasure, perfect for you and me to get down to business on; doing the deed while overlooking the splendid rivers and mountains of our land, how delightful wouldn't that be?"

Whether it be the onlookers at the scene or the audience in front of the Spirit Mirror Crystal Balls,

True Lord of a Hundred Demons Gao Yang was, in fact, a "historical figure."

His name is in the history books, his life fully recorded in detail.

Now it seems, not only did the history books not do him injustice, they were simply too polite.

Such shameless "raunchy talk," was boldly uttered in public, showing an utter lack of shame.

While the crowd was thinking this, an even more unimaginable follow-up occurred.

It turned out that the other two True Monarchs, the two Emperors, also ascended the mountain and peered at Yuan Mingzhen through the birdcage.

Jade Demon True Monarch Gao Zhan chuckled heh-heh and said, "Big brother gets a sip of the first broth, the second sip must be left for me."

Yang Demon True Monarch Gao Wei laughed even more maniacally and said, "Father Emperor can have the second sip, then I shall take the third. After all, she's royal blood from the Qingluan Phoenixes, a Taiyin Heavenly Lady, and she possesses the Empress Fate Chart. Surely she can meet the needs of the three of us, and afterwards, she can still bear a new lineage for our Gao family—how delightful."

Hearing the rampant mad ravings of the Tiannan Gao Family's three Emperors, all onlookers revealed expressions of disgust.

Brother plays, then it's the brother's turn, followed by the son... Is your Gao family even human?

Those with a bit of moral cleanliness couldn't help but curse aloud.

Especially those viewers behind the Crystal Balls, who did not need to fear the Gao Family's Three Demons, their curses surged like a tide:

"Pah! Gao Family's Three Demons, the utmost in shamelessness."

"If they really do such an abomination against human relations, they are truly worse than beasts, utterly sickening."

"In the Tiannan Gao Family, they are all just beasts."

"It's said that only by abandoning the ethical morals of the Human Clan can one comprehend Extraordinary Power. I thought it was a miscommunication, but now it seems it's true."

"The Great Freedom Temple has eminent monks in the provincial city, why have they not yet made a move? How could they allow the Three Demons to run wild?"

"The Demon Buddha Temple stands for the Demon Path, it makes sense they do not act, but does the Free Temple also have an excuse?"

"Not only do they not have one, but they must act, since it was the Free Temple who presided over the wedding between the Devil Concubine Yuan Mingzhen and the Emperor of the Zhu Dynasty. They've already played matchmaker, so how can they not now protect even the bride's life?"

...

Perhaps it was someone's guidance, or maybe it was because Master Shenxiu, Long Meng Arhat, and other strong people from the Free Temple were too conspicuous.

For a time, public opinion shifted towards these two individuals and the Free Temple.

Watching the fervor from the crowd, Shipi Arhat was laughing on the side like a fox who had stolen a chicken.

Now everyone also understood why the Demon Buddha Temple had easily given up the provincial city.

It turns out they were waiting here for the Free Temple.

A mess one after another.

Originally, it was all the trouble of the Demon Buddha Temple, and now all has to be shouldered by the Free Temple.

The Gao Family's Three Demons also heard all the criticism.

These three beasts who disregard human relations looked at each other and burst into unrestrained laughter as if they saw the people below them as insignificant ants, scornfully saying:

"Hahahaha... ants and mortals dare to criticize their ruler? What use is your idle barking, when it's us who enjoy the Ultimate Happiness of the human world, us who revel in wealth and honor? After a hundred years, you all will be nothing but a handful of dirt, while we Gao family, each one of us, will enjoy Longevity, isn't life splendid?"

Chapter 732 - Defying Human Relations, The Return of Cyber_2

"Rules? Human relations? All bullshit, only power truly matters."

"How about it, Master Long Meng? Does your Free Temple really want to meddle in the Gao family's affairs? If you truly wish to fight, you alone are not enough. Quickly call for two more Arhats to stand a chance against the three of us. But we're well aware of what kind of virtue your Free Temple has; I'm afraid this battle may not even start."

The sarcasm in the last sentence spoken by Yang Demon True Monarch Gao Wei was palpable to anyone who heard it.

Any other great sect, such as the Taishang Dao or the Shenxiao Sect, would not have been able to restrain themselves upon hearing this.

If an Elder from the Spirit Treasure Sect at the Ultimate Happiness Realm heard this provocation, they'd immediately call their friends to start a brawl.

Of course, the Gao Family's Three Demons weren't stupid either.

If a strong person from the Spirit Treasure Sect revealed their identity, would they dare to be so verbally brazen?

Although the Gao Family of Tiannan is formidable, should they clash with the Spirit Treasure Sect, they'd inevitably be flattened.

As expected!

As soon as Gao Wei's voice faded, Master Shenxiu showed a furious expression, about to take action. However, Long Meng Arhat spoke first, replying loudly:

"Everything is predetermined!"

"I am here only to protect the lives of the million residents of Qiantang Province City."

"As long as the three of you promise not to invade the city or harm a single citizen, I shall not rashly alter the fate of your Gao family."

"If you do not agree, my senior brother Auspicious Arhat and junior brother Shanjian Arhat can arrive here within moments to exchange a few moves with you Daoist friends."

In just a few words, he managed to be assertive yet subtle.

He maintained dignity while also upholding the situation.

No one could find any fault with that.

The only one who felt a thorn had been planted in their heart was "Master Shenxiu" from the Free Temple, whose brows furrowed, his face flushed with redness, and his eyes revealing a strange color. He even began to doubt his own Buddhist cultivation.

After hearing this, the three Gao Yang siblings also felt uncomfortable, yet they indeed dared not provoke further.

Although everyone knew that the Great Freedom Temple was typically cunning, seeking a balance between effort and reward, and unwilling to take action lightly...

But if they were really forced to cut down someone's face, and matters became desperate with a real fight, how could the Gao family withstand the Free Temple?

So, the three siblings sardonically tossed a few veiled remarks then immediately turned toward the Demon Buddha Temple, to the other three Arhats.

In front of everyone's puzzled gaze, Gao Yang revealed a smile full of deep meaning and spoke with gratitude:

"This time, I must thank the three Daoist friends for your support; otherwise, it wouldn't be easy for my Gao family to swallow such a big piece of flesh."

"According to our alliance's decree, I will soon send a million robust people to become followers of the Buddhist Sect."

As soon as these words were spoken...

It was not too alarming for those at the scene, yet for the representatives of the various warlords from the Northern Land Provinces, watching through the spirit mirrors and crystal balls, anger arose.

Gao Yang's slip of the tongue revealed a heavenly secret.

Suddenly, the crowd became excited once more.

But this time, it was directed at the Demon Buddha Temple.

Gao Tianci, Yelü Baoshan, Li Zhixian, Song Shidu... and other generals, all well-known in the Northern Land, were not only powerful in cultivation but also skilled in leading troops and waging war.

They should have been expanding their territory in the great wars of the Central Plains for their masters.

Who could have expected them to fall in the seemingly minor Qiantang Province City, initially over a Devil Concubine affair?

But was this event also due to the [Buddha Birth Ceremony] organized by the Demon Buddha Temple?

Was it all a conspiracy?

Who could tolerate this?

In a moment, the Evil Demons in control of dozens of provinces in the Northern Land all harbored hostility and malice towards the Demon Buddha Temple.

Calls for battle and roars of rage were unceasing.

"Oh, you cunning monks from the Demon Buddha Temple played us well, using our provincial generals as mere gifts and provisions?"

"Schemes and plots, that have cost us our generals and armies, you damn Demon Buddha monks deserve to die."

"Shipi, Kongchan, Lian Sha, you three baldies, we've noted this grudge."

"Pass down the order, from today on, we will besiege the Demon Buddha monks within the province."

"If you three Demon Buddha baldies don't give us an explanation today, there will be no place for Demon Buddha monks to stand in our province."

...

Indeed, what goes around comes around. Just moments before, it was the Great Freedom Temple that faced mockery, and now it has come to be the Demon Buddha Temple's turn.

But such a spectacle barely affects the Arhat-level strong people of both temples, who have their own ways to cope.

Kongchan and Lian Sha, their true selves have already departed for Tiannan, leaving but empty shells here.

The one in charge here is naturally Shipi.

At this very moment!

This carefree and unrestrained Arhat monk who constantly bled himself dry, now smiled even more wildly, eyeing the vast expanse of the fragrant, blood-soaked morass, eyeing the Gao Family's Three Demons, as well as the prime Demon Army cultivated with ancient Magic Skills. His eyes were filled with an undisguised lust for possession.

"So, you want an explanation?"

"If you all want an explanation, this poor monk shall give you one."

"A life for a life, that is most fitting."

"Since these poor children perished because of the Tiannan Gao Family, this monk will repay you with the lives of the entire Gao family."

"Not to mention anything else, just having Gao Yang, Gao Zhan, and Gao Wei, you all would have made a great profit."

"???"

Everyone, including the Gao family, had no time to unravel any logic from Shipi's illogical words.

The next moment!

The "Buddha Country" that Shipi had previously packed away was released once more.

Except this time, the land had expanded by more than double its size.

Engulfing the entire Qiantang Province City and the surrounding Han Mountain within its domain.

Moreover, the Buddha Country itself had changed.

In addition to its original splendor of gold and jade, numerous mechanical Buddha Towers, cogwheel Buddha grease, electric scripture cables, bronze antennas... and other otherworldly creations had appeared.

The once astonishing "Cyber Buddha Country" that had amazed Tao Qian descended once more, and its scale had increased manifold.

Even more astonishing was that following a chant of Buddha's name from Shipi,

Nine Buddha Lights shot up towards the sky.

Within each light, a Buddha figure could be seen.

Seated on Lotus Platforms, with a thousand hands and eyes.

Five hundred arms held the Yang Branch Treasure Vase, the Skull Treasure Staff, the Treasure Mirror Jade Ring, and such.

Another five hundred arms wielded copper pipe iron cannons, fortress towers, mechanical spheres, and the like.

A full nine Venerable Compassionate and Merciful Transcendent Bodhisattvas descended simultaneously.

They surveyed all directions, issuing in unison with emotionless mechanical Buddha sounds:

"Heaven and Earth, only I am revered."

"To liberate All Living Beings, from birth, aging, illness, and death."

...

Everyone was stunned.

Deep within their skulls, a rumbling sounded.

Back then, when the first Great Transcendence Bodhisattva appeared within Yinping City, the entire city was sent into a frenzy.

Now, with nine Great Transcendence Bodhisattvas descending alongside the Cyber Buddha Country, viewers from the Seventy-two provinces, especially those with slightly weaker willpower and cultivation, could hardly resist at this moment.

They all showed looks of fascination and joy, yearning to join the Buddha Country.

Their body, soul, and Essence Blood squirmed, desiring to fly into the Buddha Country, to be freed from the torments of birth, aging, sickness, and death, and to enjoy eternal Ultimate Happiness.

On the Great Freedom Temple's side, the Long Meng Arhat who was protecting the people of the province city suddenly had an epiphany, as if understanding something, and said with a pained expression:

"So, that's how it is!"

"No wonder even Auspicious Elder miscalculated, thinking that it was the three Daoists who wanted to establish a Buddha Country to endure their cultivation tribulation. But it turned out to be the Nirvana Demon Buddha Senior, refining a Mechanical Demon Buddha avatar from an Exotic Realm."

"We, along with the various warlords of the Northern Land and the Gao Family from Tiannan, have become the voluntary fodder for this."

"Indeed, a brilliant calculation."

Chapter 733 - The Treasure of Proving the Dao, Qiantang Incident

Long Meng Arhat was a high monk from the Ultimate Happiness Realm of the Free Temple, profound in Buddhist Law and unparalleled in insight. What he personally declared was naturally true.

He confessed to having become fodder and mistakenly entering a trap, so that too was definitely true.

Moreover, all the individuals present were no weaklings, each possessing acute perception, fully aware of the terror surrounding the Nine Venerable Transcendent Bodhisattvas.

To speak of transcending was to transcend.

To speak of fodder was indeed fodder.

Earlier concealment was merely waiting for the three big fish from the Tiannan Gao Family to enter the trap.

Now that the Gao Family was ensnared, Shipi would immediately close the net.

Big fish, small fish, all captured in one net.

The crowd, seeing Shipi Arhat's mad demeanor, knew that before such Evil Demon, pleading or threatening was utterly useless.

The only chance of survival probably lay with "Long Meng Arhat," if the Free Temple was willing to intervene, there was still a chance for life.

Just as the cultivators were thinking this, suddenly, within the Mechanical Buddha Country, a mad laughter echoed in bursts.

Three voices, one after another.

Needless to say, it must be the three Demon leaders from the Ultimate Happiness Realm of the Gao Family.

Dressed in Emperor's robes, these strong figures from history stood atop Han Mountain laughing heartily at Shipi Arhat while also suddenly revealing the "details" of the unnoticed Wu Gou Buddha's son at the scene.

The people of the provincial city and the audience from the Seventy-two provinces watched as True Lord of a Hundred Demons Gao Yang laughed and said,

"Shipi, Kongchan, Lian Sha, you three turtle and soft-shelled turtle-looking old bald thieves are also quite amusing, arranging such a play just to catch my Gao Family."

"A good calculation indeed, but you've underestimated my Gao Family."

"If we were unsure, why would we rush here daringly?"

"It's just using flesh and blood as fodder to refine a Bodhisattva avatar, you thought it was some shocking plan? Such a child's trick is not worthy of my holy sight."

"Come, come, the three emperors of my Gao family are right here; let you try to refine, see if you can succeed?"

After Gao Yang spoke,

without waiting for the crowd's reaction, he turned his head to Tao Qian and shouted,

"Wu Gou, my capable nephew, your task is completed. Come to me quickly, lest you fall into the deadly hands of the three bald thieves."

"If it weren't for your couple's help, I couldn't have known the bald thieves' plans in advance. You two have contributed to my Gao Family, and there will certainly be substantial rewards later."

With these words, anyone would think Gao Yang had lost his mind.

Hearing these statements, one might think that the couple, Wu Gou Buddha's son and Miao Yin Bodhisattva, were undercover agents sent by the Gao Family into Qiantang.

But if that were true, Gao Yang should not be revealing this now.

Knowing the couple was standing next to Shipi Arhat, wouldn't their identities leak and lead to instant death on the spot?

Yet to say this was some sort of divisive strategy would be far too superficial.

Moreover, in the current situation, this Buddhist couple couldn't intervene at all; with Gao Yang's identity and his Ultimate Happiness cultivation, why should he go to such lengths?

Everyone was bewildered, but Tao Qian sensed something and immediately guessed the truth.

No other reason!

Gao Yang was a capricious mad Emperor.

He could choose to win Tao Qian over gently, but he preferred to coerce, forcing Qingjing Zen Master, the master of Wu Gou Buddha's son, to rush here and oppose Shipi.

Pity, how could he have known?

The Wu Gou Buddha's son that Tao Qian impersonated was a double agent, and his teacher Duobao, impersonating Qingjing Zen Master, was playing both sides.

Thus, after being exposed, Tao Qian's face showed no change; he even smiled briefly, then loudly responded,

"True Lord of a Hundred Demons, you are too kind!"

"Thanks can wait; True Lord, try to survive today before discussing anything else."

With this statement, the crowd was even more perplexed.

The three emperors of the Gao Family simultaneously furrowed their brows, immediately sensing something was off.

True Monarch Gao Zhan, bearing a grudge against Tao Qian and his disciple, was about to scold angrily.

But at that moment, Shipi Arhat could no longer restrain the murderous nature within him.

He revealed his truly insane demeanor, laughing madly as he stepped into the sky, with a dense, viscous gold-black radiance of Demon Buddha bursting forth from his body.

At this moment!

The sky, the ground, the provincial city, Han Mountain... every corner was enveloped by an immense and still expanding Array, perfectly integrated with the Cyber Buddha Country.

Within the Array, one after another, Buddha, Bodhisattvas, Arhats, Vajras with reputable names, revered by all Buddhist practitioners and followers, sequentially appeared.

It was precisely the [Demon Light Ten Thousand Buddha Verification Bodhisattva Array] that Tao Qian had previously seen in Yinping City.

Ten thousand Buddhas manifested, solely to bear witness

The next moment, within the Buddha Country, numerous sounds like "da-da-da," "boom-boom-boom" erupted.

The Nine Venerable Transcendent Bodhisattvas, without uttering a word, commenced annihilating the Tiannan Gao Family.

A plethora of Divine Skills and treasures relentlessly smashed down.

Rainbow light intertwined with flesh and blood splashing together.

The area transformed again, not resembling the present world, but more like the territory of an Exotic Realm or the Great Abyss.

No one could bear to look closely for more than a few seconds.

Nor could one imagine what it would be like to be in the middle.

Death, this was the only outcome.

Below Ultimate Happiness, no matter your methods, no matter your realm, there was no power to resist.

In some sense, it indeed fulfilled the wish for equality among all living beings.

Were the Gao Family's three Great Demon Armies powerful?

This was undoubtedly true, as Gao Yang, Gao Zhan, and Gao Wei used Ancient Demon Secret Technique to refine the Extraordinary Army, naturally invincible.

Tiannan Province was thus impregnable.

Figures like Hong Fu, Zhang Mazi, and Si Xixin, these warlords, no matter how powerful, wouldn't dream of annexing Tiannan Province, precisely because of these three armies.

But at this moment, the three Great Demon Armies faced a test.

Those Nine Venerable Bodhisattvas were simply too fierce.

Chapter 734 - The Treasure of Proving the Dao, Qiantang Incident_2

Upon their first clash, the Gao Family was completely at a disadvantage.

Shipi Arhat even perked up with interest, personally taking from a Great Transcendence Bodhisattva a weapon as big as a small mountain, comprised of hundreds of mechanical cannon barrels, and commenced firing at the Gao Family's Demon Army.

In the faint blue glow, tens of thousands of "Bodhisattva Bullets" surged forth, turning everything in their path into mincemeat.

Ten breaths!

Just ten breaths later, at the top of Han Mountain, the three Emperors of the Gao Family could no longer maintain their lofty demeanor.

They could no longer attempt to publicly defile the Devil Concubine, or spout their perverse and absurd utterances against common decency.

The Evil Demon Cultivators they had gathered from everywhere were nearly all dead.

Their three armies had likewise suffered grievous losses.

If they hesitated any longer, the three of them would die as well.

Even though they had earlier received intelligence from Wu Gou Buddha Son through Qingjing Zen Master, which claimed that one of the Transcendence Bodhisattvas crafted by the Three Arhats could withstand a cultivator from the Ultimate Happiness Realm,

At that time, the three of them considered it an exaggeration from Wu Gou Buddha Son for the sake of claiming credit.

But now, it was clearly true.

"What a technique!"

"What treasures!"

The praise that Gao Yang couldn't help but express was also the sentiment of all the spectators.

Even Long Meng Arhat was astounded at the might of the Great Compassionate and Merciful Transcendent Bodhisattva at this moment.

He now fully realized,

"No wonder these three Old Demons went through such trouble to set up this trap, attracting all the various warlords from the Northern Land, and even targeting the entire Gao Family."

"To craft treasures of this level, one couldn't simply slaughter everyone in Qiantang; thus, they had no choice but to resort to such a complex method."

"In the end, this is still a Buddhist decree from the Nirvana Demon Buddha."

"This place is not suitable for a long stay; if defeat is certain, escape from this Buddha Country first."

As Long Meng Arhat fostered this thought, he immediately transmitted a message to his beloved disciple.

But unexpectedly, he was rejected.

Master Shenxiu looked across the space and firmly shook his head, "If Master wishes to leave, go ahead. However, your disciple cannot leave. If I can't save people, then I must follow in Senior Dayu's footsteps, leaving my Dharma Body and Mana here, better than nothing at all."

After being rejected, Long Meng Arhat's expression changed once more, and a sense of foreboding arose in his heart.

With his level of Buddhist cultivation, he immediately noticed something was off with Master Shenxiu.

His appearance clearly showed he had doubts about the Buddha cultivation he had practiced.

"How could this be?"

"Before Shenxiu descended the mountain, I had specifically asked Auspicious to make a calculation. He had said that Shenxiu's opportunity lies in Qiantang, and after overcoming calamity and accruing merit, he could realize the status of an Arhat. Where has the error occurred? In this world, who or what has the power to cause a failure in Auspicious's prediction?"

While Long Meng Arhat was filled with doubts,

The slaughter in the arena finally escalated to another level.

Now, the entire Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, from all seventy-two provinces, regardless of the south or north, focused their attention over here.

The Divine Ear Sect, Ting Di Sect, Ten Thousand Miles Sect, Heavenly Mechanism Building... These unique sects, too, spared no effort in setting up numerous arrays across various locations to watch the battle.

Spirit Mirrors, Crystal Balls, and other items began to be distributed across the country.

From high-ranking warlords to peddlers and porters, all were aware that within Qiantang Province City, an unprecedented war was erupting.

The Extraordinary Armies that could ruthlessly slaughter a hundred thousand in other places became cannon fodder here.

The Cavernous Mystery Demon Cultivators, who dominated one side and ran amok with impunity elsewhere, were nothing but fodder here.

The sight of Shipi Arhat yet to take action was already shocking enough.

Once he made his move, coupled with those Nine Venerable Transcendent Bodhisattvas, the combat level of the Gao Family's Three Demons leaped directly to the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

Now that the Gao Family's Three Demons started counterattacking, their combat power surged once again.

First, Gao Yang in his yellow robe, with a hundred demons howling, charged towards the sky itself, causing each demon to bash their skulls and burst their brains, forcefully creating cracks in the very heavens, while the Demon Sound echoed, "Shipi you thieving baldy, don't be so smug. Today it's either you die, or I do. I call upon the ancestors to bestow treasures."

Before he could finish, Gao Zhan and Gao Wei, the father and son duo, joined forces, each employing their methods, each paying their price.

Amid the sound of heavens collapsing and earth splitting, an immense breach suddenly appeared in the sky.

Beyond the breach, a vast "Meat Tumor Secret Realm" could faintly be seen attached to this world; its thick, mountainous veins of pus and blood were incessantly devouring the nutrients of this realm.

Before Tao Qian could take a closer look, something flew out from that secret realm.

At first, it was very small, like a finely made embroidery needle.

But swiftly, it expanded by a billion times.

Like a true Heavenly Pillar, it split open the breach and impaled itself into this world.

Ho!

The sight was almost unbearable to witness.

The audience at the scene and the spectators from the seventy-two provinces watched as that cylindrical colossal object pierced through from outside the heavens.

The moment the sky of this world was punctured, not only did Qiantang Province react,

All seventy-two provinces felt a tremor.

Countless "mysterious phenomena" usually have an elusive source.

But this time, everyone knew.

Even "Si Xixin," who had taken over the Imperial City, was at that moment inside the Imperial Palace, watching that giant object pierce through the world.

That object was a Treasure Banner.

An unimaginably large treasure, as if built with ancient peaks as its pillars and the membrane of an Exotic Realm as its canopy, decorated with countless treasures.

On top of the banner were numerous sanctified seats, with each containing an unimaginable Void Array; although just a location, the interior was immense, like falling into a Treasure Hall or Heavenly Palace.

When just half this object entered the realm, it forcibly split open the Ten Thousand Buddha Array.

For a moment, Golden Light leaked out, and Buddhist energy surged, while the ten thousand Buddha illusions hastily dodged, weakening their formation slightly.

The encirclement by the Nine Venerable Transcendent Bodhisattvas also immediately showed flaws.

"HAHAHA!"

Chapter 735 - The Treasure of Proving the Dao, The Qiantang Incident_3

"Three bald old thieves, come on, let's do battle again and see who refines whom."

Gao Yang laughed wildly.

The three Emperors each leaped onto the high point of the Treasure Banner, each entering a Heavenly Palace and wielding its Forbidden Technique.

The next moment, the Outer Realm Treasure Banner unexpectedly clashed with the Nine Venerable Transcendent Bodhisattvas.

As usual, the Nine Venerable Bodhisattvas smashed down their Divine Power Treasures, with rainbow light bursting and a mist spreading across the sky, but this time it made no impact at all. Instead, flags and precious umbrellas on the Treasure Banner spun wildly, conjuring up billions of Alien Species Source Qi as if forcibly pulling the Great Abyss Origin Sea into this realm, not only neutralizing the many attacks.

The spraying Source Qi even corroded holes into the Mechanical Dharma Bodies of the Nine Venerable Bodhisattvas.

Despite Shipi's incessant sacrificing to maintain control, the Nine Venerable Transcendent Bodhisattvas healed instantly and surrounded their enemy again for the kill.

Yet it was clear to everyone that the treasure the Gao Family's Three Demons had invited was extraordinary, not only holding its own against the Nine Venerable Transcendent Bodhisattvas built by the Demon Buddha Temple's Three Arhats but even slightly gaining the upper hand.

It is known that only half of that treasure had arrived.

That is to say, if the whole thing were thrust in, Shipi Arhat would have already lost.

Everyone began speculating about the origins of that treasure. Those with a grandfather figure like Tao Qian naturally got the hint first.

But the rest of the audience wasn't too far behind.

Sects like the Divine Ear Sect, Ting Di Sect, and Ten Thousand Miles Sect, daring to "live broadcast" such a shocking turn of events, would naturally have some depth of resources.

Before long, the answer was spread.

"That item is called the 'Ten Thousand Marvels Sky-reaching Treasure Banner.'"

"It is an Outer Realm grand artifact forged from countless ancient treasures and Divine Materials, and inscribed with the Ten Thousand Marvels Sky-reaching Divine Spell. It not only possesses numerous powerful abilities but can also suppress Mutated entities in the Great Abyss Origin Sea, allowing one to break through the Cavernous Mystery Barrier and step into the Realm of Ultimate Happiness."

"This treasure is the Original Magical Treasure, the treasure of Daoist proof, of Lord Ten Thousand Marvelous from the Tiannan Gao Family, Gao Huan."

As expected, once this answer was out, the Seventy-two Provinces were shocked all over again.

Who would have thought that this war in Qiantang would bring forth the Daoist proof treasure of a Daoist Transformation Realm powerhouse.

However, one thinks it fitting upon further thought. Gao Yang, Gao Zhan, and Gao Wei were the only remaining Three Jile of the Gao Family, and the Demon Buddha Temple's actions were akin to uprooting the foundation of the Gao Family.

If not for Gao Huan being unable to join the world, it's likely that this Alchemist and one of the thirteen old monster giants would have personally come and hammered Shipi Arhat to death.

...

"The Ultimate Happiness Realm has passed by more than a pair of palms, and with the presence of the 'Great Compassionate and Merciful Transcendent Bodhisattva' and such an ultimate artifact as the 'Ten Thousand Marvels Sky-reaching Treasure Banner,' it is only fitting that the world watches."

Tao Qian led Yunrong, watching the war live broadcast filling the sky through the Spirit Mirror Crystal Ball, feeling the increasingly heaving and turbulent Human Dao Destiny, and couldn't help but sigh.

This sudden change, this war.

Even without a conclusion yet, it could already temporarily be referred to as "The Qiantang Incident."

And moreover, it was being broadcast live to the Seventy-two Provinces.

The number of watchers was unimaginable, fully capable of being discussed alongside the former Yang Sui Uprising.

And such a development was indeed what he had predicted.

He had been sowing discord, acting as a double agent, even secretly meeting and conspiring with Devil Concubine Yuan Mingzhen, all to bring about this very scene.

And it was just the beginning.

As this thought rose in his heart, he inadvertently looked up, just in time to make eye contact with Yuan Mingzhen, who was still trapped on the Top of Han Mountain in the "Jiangshan Xiangyun Cage."

The latter playfully winked at Tao Qian.

In his mind, the charming voice of the Devil Concubine immediately sounded: "Don't worry, dear brother; with Mingzhen helping you, today you are destined to fame across the world."

Chapter 736 - Buddha Shows Saint, the Gao Family Dies Out

Compared to the calm and tranquility of the provinces in the south, the Northern Land was never quite peaceful.

Especially in recent days, wars were frequent with hardly a single province spared from unrest, not to mention the significant event that captured the attention of the world—Si Xixin's sudden attack on the Imperial City.

Even those with a modicum of insight could predict that a great upheaval would soon occur in the Northern Land.

Within a few days, the outbreak of a grand war was imminent, one that would envelop the warlords of various provinces and be of a very high level.

Everyone originally thought it would be the various warlords uniting to kill Si Xixin, but they guessed wrong.

The Qiantang upheaval!

This recently begun turn of events was the true beginning.

The dozens of warlords and millions of troops, with Cavernous Mystery Cultivators everywhere... in this upheaval, they were merely an appetizer.

At present, the combatants on both sides, with their strengths reaching the pinnacle of the Ultimate Happiness Realm, were using Magical Treasures that transcended the "Ultimate Happiness category."

Especially the Ten Thousand Marvels Sky-reaching Treasure Tower, a proof-of-Dao treasure of Daoist Transformation powers, which even pierced a hole through the sky, was enough to make onlookers' jaws drop.

Now the eyes of all seventy-two provinces were cast this way, truly the center of attention for the whole world.

Just as Tao Qian and Yuann Mingzhen were exchanging "meaningful glances," an imbalance emerged in the bombardment at the center of the field.

The Demon Buddha Temple's side!

The nine Great Compassionate and Merciful Transcendent Bodhisattvas, controlled by Shipi Arhat, unimaginably began to fall into disadvantage.

Everyone vividly remembered the shock when the Cyber Buddha Country first descended, but now, it seemed they were losing?

Within the chaotic battlefield filled with rainbow lights and thunderous roars, the nine Venerable Bodhisattvas' Mechanical Dharma Bodies kept getting corroded with wounds, which by now were unable to recover instantly.

On the contrary, the Tiannan Gao Family's side, the three emperors of the Gao Family, began to publicly reveal their bloodline madness in front of all.

Seated within the Heavenly Palace, controlling the Treasure Banner while simultaneously exhibiting some signs of grotesque transformations.

After all, they were from the Gao Family!

What were the symptoms?

It was self-evident.

Most of them were indescribable scenes of perversity and violation of human ethics.

Among these, the most shocking yet intensely gossiped about was True Lord of a Hundred Demons Gao Yang.

This emperor, with many anecdotes recorded in history, seemed to be paying a price for controlling the Treasure Banner. Unbelievably, he issued an Imperial Edict commanding the ancient Hundred Demons to transform into the appearance of his older brother Gao Cheng, then circled around him to practice some actions that, to the onlooker, might induce vomiting.

Though not explicitly stated, it was quite clear.

Audiences from all seventy-two provinces understood: Gao Yang harbored thoughts towards his own brother.

Compared to such explosive news, the lewd and brutal scenes of Jade Demon True Monarch Gao Zhan and Yang Demon True Monarch Gao Wei paled in comparison.

What is to be executed publicly?

This was it.

The Gao Family's Three Demons appeared to be winning, but their reputation was thoroughly lost.

However, what puzzled everyone was seeing Shipi Arhat losing ground, why did Kongchan and Liansha, the two Arhats, not take action?

If they were meant to watch over Free Temple's Long Meng Arhat, one would suffice.

Both standing idly by seemed like a waste of combat power.

This obvious "mystery" should have been immediately noticed by the Gao Family's Three Demons.

Regrettably, whether it was dealing with the price to be paid or their minds disturbed by tribulation energy, they failed to realize at first.

Right at the critical moment when the nine Bodhisattvas were on the brink of collapse and destruction, Shipi, reduced to a bloody skeleton, suddenly grinned and began muttering to himself.

In an instant, cracks appeared in the sky above his head as well.

Behind it lay another massive Secret Realm.

The vastness of this Secret Realm was in no way inferior to Lord Ten Thousand Marvelous Gao Huan's Cancer Secret Realm; in fact, it seemed even larger, as if it was an Exotic Realm Buddha Country filled with the Qi of Nirvana emptiness, independent and unattached to this world.

From within the Secret Realm, a grand Buddha sound emanated.

"Ten Thousand Marvelous young friend, your time of tribulation has arrived."

"This monk has calculated that this time you must perish, and your Gao Family, too, must pay the price for your past misdeeds; it is a destiny decreed by heaven."

Each word of this Buddha sound made one feel an inclination towards Buddha.

No one dared to ignore it, no one would ignore it.

In every Spirit Mirror Crystal Ball, the owner of the Buddha sound was immediately recognized for his terrifying background:

"Buddha!"

"A Buddha emanating from Demon Buddha Temple, with the Buddha name Nirvana."

At that moment, the whole world felt a sense of madness.

How could this be?

A mere skirmish that started as a religious gathering in Qiantang Province City had drawn in Ultimate Happiness Realm forces, Daoist Transformation Realm Magical Treasures weren't enough, and now even a Buddha got involved?

It's true that not everyone had the knowledge to understand the Cultivation World's higher-level secrets.

But just from the way Nirvana Demon Buddha addressed Gao Huan, one could infer the level of this Buddha if translated into the common realm hierarchy.

Undoubtedly, it was a Tribulation Immortal.

When a Tribulation Immortal, a Buddha, suddenly made such a public comment, especially one that proclaimed his own impending death,

Even Lord Ten Thousand Marvelous Gao Huan, the Alchemist old monster who had survived for many years, found himself suddenly plunged into panic.

The towering Treasure Banner he was manipulating began to tremble.

It caused a surge after surge of Source Qi tidal waves, as if intent on destroying the entire Qiantang Province territory.

Behind the Cancer Secret Realm, Gao Huan seemed to be speaking, seemingly howling in rage.

Alas, the restrictions on him appeared to be immense.

Being able to send the Magical Treasure into the world was already his limit; at this point, except for some mad, incoherent mumbling, no other sound could come through.

And very soon, the Buddha's decree was being realized.

From the crack leading to the Nirvana Buddha Country, a succession of semi-mechanical, semi-crystal bone-like alien objects, resembling mechanical relics, began to fall out.

Though mechanical, they were also alive.

The "mechanical evil spirit" from the Outer Realm Abyss.

When the violent Essence Qi swept through, various relics, dragging long tails of rainbow light, instantly left the territory of Qiantang Province City and headed towards the direction of Tiannan Province.

Seeing this familiar scene!

Tao Qian immediately knew, the Gao Family was finished.

"To refine the Great Transcendence Bodhisattva, the Mechanical Seed is an essential element."

"When Nirvana Demon Buddha bestowed this seed, it also signified that the Bodhisattva was about to be accomplished."

"At this point, the Gao Family must all be extinct."

As he uttered the last sentence, there was no trace of pity in Tao Qian's heart.

For other families, suffering the catastrophe of extinction usually merited some sympathy.

But the Gao Family?

This clan was an exception.

In the Gao Family, only by abandoning one's humanity and becoming twisted beasts, could one have a chance to live freely.

Those born in the Gao Family and still alive had to, like "Gao Cheng," break away from it and even then, they faced pursuit and assassination.

As the mastermind behind the scenes, the guide.

Tao Qian felt not a twinge of guilt.

...

Until this moment!

The Gao Family's Three Demons finally reacted, realizing what had happened, their expressions changed drastically at the same time.

They turned their heads together, looking at Kongchan and Liansha, the two Arhats, and angrily shouted, "Despicable and shameless, Qiantang doesn't have enough provisions, and you dare to take advantage of a vacuum to go to Tiannan and slaughter the people to refine a Mechanical Bodhisattva?"

As the three roared, the two Arhats, originally just two skins, shone with Buddha Light on their bodies, and once again became lifelike.

Clearly, they had left some tricks up their sleeves.

The two Arhats opened their eyes again, one after another, and uttered words that almost drove the Gao Family's Three Demons mad.

"Not so, not so, the three Daoist friends have guessed wrong. The people of Tiannan Province will sooner or later all become believers of Demon Buddha Temple, how could we easily slaughter them to Refining Treasure? This would be the method of draining the pond to get the fish, something we can't do."

"That's the reasoning, the common people can't be slaughtered, so we could only borrow the body and soul of the Gao family members. It's thanks to the three Daoist friends who recently issued an Imperial Edict, asking for the bloodline of the Gao Family spread across the Seventy-two Provinces to return to Tiannan, which was convenient for us. After slaughtering them all, it was just enough to refine about six Transcendence Bodhisattvas, enough to use."

As soon as Kongchan and Liansha finished speaking.

The Three Demons of the Gao Family shouted in unison:

"Impossible!"

"The bloodline of our Gao Family, most are in the ancient Secret Realm of our ancestors, protected by the Big Array, connected to the old ancestors' Secret Realm, even Kongchan Liansha, these two old thief monks can't possibly enter."

"Unless..."

Gao Wei hadn't finished speaking when the two Arhats each raised their hand, calling forth the scene of the Gao Family Ancestral Land in Tiannan Province at this very moment.

The original appearance of that territory was faintly visible, purely composed of countless riches from the mortals, a truly luxurious and magnificent Human World Secret Realm.

But now, it was ruined.

The hundreds of thousands of the Gao family who were enjoying there were nearly all dead.

Mountains of corpses and seas of blood!

A cruel Purgatory!

Unlike ordinary people, the Gao family, scarcely had any commoners.

Even the person with the least talent for Cultivation, as long as you bore the surname Gao, would enjoy great benefits, receive Cultivation Techniques, provisions, and treasures to gain Extraordinary Power.

From the first day of birth, they were thoroughly detached from the "Human Clan", transforming into another kind of life.

The price?

Nothing else, just the obliteration of humanity would do.

But at this time, that was all gone.

Of course, there was one survivor, covered in blood, climbing to the top of his clanmates' corpses, looking around bewildered, seemingly still unclear about what had happened. Gao Buxi.

He didn't understand, what exactly had happened in the past few hours?

He brought his pregnant wife back to the ancestral land, originally thinking that after the child was born, they would ask the old ancestor for grace and bestow some good things.

It should have been a happy event, but in an instant, it turned to great sorrow.

The Gao Family was exterminated.

Because of this "spy", this "pathfinder".

This allowed the Demon Buddha Temple's two vicious Arhats to lead a group of ferocious Buddha Army in, and it didn't take long for the Gao Family to be completely wiped out.

The Gao Family was extinct, and he felt only panic and disarray but no sadness.

Not until his deeply beloved new wife "Duan Yuhong" suddenly turned into a bubble, dissipating before his eyes, did he truly feel great sorrow, wailing atop that heap of corpses.

"Yuhong, my Yuhong, my child..."

Everyone was curious about the story of this member of the Gao Family.

But at this time, there was obviously a shocking follow-up.

The Gao Family's Three Demons, knowing the truth, all had eyes wide as if they would crack, almost going mad.

But the three of them didn't curse at the two Arhats, but unbelievably turned their heads again, looking at someone who was of no concern to them.

Wu Gou Buddha Son!

Once again, this Buddha Son from the South Sea entered the sight of people all over the world.

Had it not been for Shipi Arhat blocking them, the Three Demons of the Gao Family would have completely erupted, killing towards this Buddha Son.

The Demon Sound filled with endless hatred bellowed throughout the area.

"It's you! Who exactly are you? And your master Qingjing thief monk, who exactly are you? What grudge do you hold against our Gao Family? Why do you want to harm my entire clan's lives?"

"Such cunning, such tactics, I didn't expect your master and disciple to hide so deeply, using such despicable methods to beguile the unworthy descendants of my Gao Family... You are definitely not Righteous Buddhist practitioners, who exactly are you, Evil Sect? Or Demon Buddha's dark child?"

"Those three thieving monks of Demon Buddha Temple, we the Gao Family have been tricked by you all, it's this junior and his master who are plotting behind our backs, did you promise to join your ranks as well? Clearly, this is intentionally enticing us to fight each other."

"Indeed, that's the case, three venerable monks quickly halt, do not be deceived."

...

The Gao Family's Three Demons, after all, had been Emperors, and as soon as they came to their senses, they guessed a lot of things.

Unfortunately, by this point, what could be done?

Chapter 737: Castration in Public, the Focus of the World

Though the audience across the seventy-two provinces didn't know the conspiracy at play,

from the reaction of the Gao Family's Three Demons, one could surmise that the downfall of the Gao Family Ancestral Land and the slaughter of the entire clan was instigated by none other than the Wu Gou Buddha Son.

And it sounded like this Buddha Son was a "double agent."

Shuttling promises between the Tiannan Gao Family and the Demon Buddha Temple.

In saying so, it really seemed as if there was a scheme.

At the same time, everyone could see that no matter how much the Three Emperors of the Gao family said at this point, it would be of no use.

The Gao Family, on the brink of death, had become an incredibly tempting piece of meat.

Even with the Nirvana Demon Buddha's decree, would the Three Arhats really stop if there truly was some scheme behind the Wu Gou Buddha Son?

No, they wouldn't.

The Three Arhats would strike to kill.

Indeed, that's exactly what happened.

Upon hearing this, Shipi, Kongchan, and Lian Sha exchanged glances, smiled at each other, and declared loudly,

"Do not speak nonsense, our fellow Daoists. The Wu Gou nephew and Qingjing, indeed, belong to our Demon Buddha Temple."

"It won't be long before Brother Qingjing enters the Demon Buddha lineage, establishes his own line, and becomes an ancestor Buddha."

"There's no need for panic, dear fellow Daoists. Go to your deaths in peace."

Shipi, in particular, was the most forthright speaker.

And he certainly could do as he said, drenched in blood yet surrounded by a brilliant Buddha Light, he resumed controlling the Nine Venerable Transcendent Bodhisattvas to press the attack, continuing to besiege the Gao Family's Three Demons.

Countless Bodhisattva Bullets poured out, turning that territory into a pool of rainbow, blood, and flesh—a magical yet brutal spectacle.

Before, everyone knew that such attacks were usually futile.

The Gao Family's Three Demons could exploit the power of the Ten Thousand Marvels Sky-reaching Treasure Tower to defeat Shipi.

But this time, an unexpected twist occurred.

Initially, the Three Demons could gain some advantage.

Gradually, all the spectators realized that the Qi inside the bodies of the Ultimate Happiness Realm powerhouses Gao Yang, Gao Zhan, and Gao Wei was weakening little by little.

It was an unmistakable change; their Yuan essence, blood energy, and Source Qi were all being lost.

It was as though the Dharma Bodies of the Three Demons had developed "leaks" that could not be plugged.

Ordinarily, mortals and cultivators watching such a great battle could only see the outcome and the process, ignorant of the details and secrets.

However, as special sects grew in strength, these kinds of live broadcasts came with annotations.

For instance, at this moment, a cultivator from the Ting Di Sect pondered for a few breaths and then revealed a secret upon those Spirit Mirrors and Crystal Balls.

The entire world could see:

"The Gao Family is an Alchemist member; the source of their bloodline comes from Lord Ten Thousand Marvelous Gao Huan."

"The entire clan is connected to the progenitor, mutually enhancing one another."

"If the entire Gao Family were to perish, it would greatly backlash against the likes of Gao Zhan and Gao Yang, with the progenitor Gao Huan suffering even more."

"It's like a cancer without its blood roots and sinews, which will gradually wither."

...

As this secret annotation was revealed, the world instantly erupted.

The cultivator from the Ting Di Sect couldn't have been clearer—it was almost an indication that the Gao Family was finished.

The visible weakening of the Gao Family's Three Demons, the frantic trembling and shrinking of the sky-reached Ten Thousand Marvelous Treasure Banner, the unclear ranting and roaring of Gao Huan hiding in the Cancer Secret Realm... all these signs were ironclad corroborations.

Realizing this, everyone, whether they were mortals or many great forces, were shocked beyond measure.

Within the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty's seventy-two provinces, before the fall of the governmental Tian Chao, the largest forces were actually not the various great sects of Daoist, Buddhist, and Demon, nor the heterodox side doors.

It was another kind of power: the large clan families.

Great crowds of powerful beings are bound together by surnames and bloodlines.

There are class distinctions within the large clan.

The strongest are naturally the Xiu Family and Si Family, two mysterious clans with histories even longer than the Tian Chao itself.

Next in rank are the Zhang Family, Li Family, Wang Family, and so on.

The Gao Family!

They were also in the second tier.

This clan rose to prominence because of Gao Huan, strengthened by fortune.

Before the Yang Sui Uprising, they were not called the "Tiannan Gao Family" but simply the Gao Family.

This was because the Gao family controlled more than just the Tiannan Province.

Such clans of this caliber would grow ever stronger and their foundation ever deeper as years passed, immune to common disasters and calamities.

Regrettably, doom loomed over the Gao Family.

The abolition of the imperial title and naming by Tao Qian was the first major blow to the Gao family, and now came the second.

And this time, there was barely any chance of survival for the Gao family.

Although there had been incidents like the "fall of the Zhu Family" before, now, everyone was watching with anticipation.

Under the watchful eyes of countless witnesses, the tide of the battlefield began to shift little by little.

From the Three Demons having the upper hand to a deadlock, and then to a stalemate.

Gao Yang, Gao Zhan, and Gao Wei sensed something was amiss and wanted to retreat, even thinking of leaving this realm to hide in their ancestor's Secret Realm and cling to life.

Sadly, it appeared Lord Ten Thousand Marvelous Gao Huan also faced a dire fate.

Within that colossal cancer, he howled and roared continuously.

The Ten Thousand Marvelous Treasure Banner trembled incessantly, trying to retract.

This change left the Three Demons both shocked and angry as they cast spells to retain the great object, all while involuntarily shouting:

"Ancestor, do not recall the treasure; your descendants still need to preserve their lives."

"Ancestor, please stop; if you take back the Treasure Banner, your grandchild's life will be in jeopardy."

"I beseech the Ancestor to swiftly cast a spell to rescue us three. As the saying goes, 'As long as the green hills are there, we need not worry about firewood.' With the three of us alive, we can still bear offspring and spread the branches of the Gao family."

Listening to the roaring of the Three Demons, the audience exchanged puzzled glances.

It seems that even the mighty from the Ultimate Happiness Realm cannot maintain their composure in the face of life and death.

These few sentences were quite undignified.

But upon closer consideration, it seemed normal.

The reversal of fortunes had been far too swift. It should be known that not long ago, these three emperors of the Gao Family, with their excellent appearances, were so rampant.

Upon their arrival, they intended to take the Devil Concubine back home, to keep like a caged bird.

That manner, which looked down upon the world, was indeed intimidating.

Less than half an hour!

The Gao family faced extinction, and they were about to die; even the Gao family's ancestor might perish.

Especially the next moment, when the familiar Buddhist chant "In heaven and on earth, I alone am honored. I shall see all living beings through birth, old age, sickness and death" came from the direction of Tiannan Province.

A brand-new, freshly born Great Compassionate and Merciful Transcendence Bodhisattva, created from the blood and flesh of Gao family members, with a Divine Skill faster even than the Heart Light Escape Technique, left Tiannan in an instant, entered Qiantang, stepped into the provincial capital, and thousands of Buddhist arms thundered down, pouring out Divine Power Treasures.

The situation worsened once more; even the impenetrable Sky-reaching Treasure Banner began to show signs of damage.

After all, it was a treasure of enlightenment. Gao Huan seemed to feel pain from this and wanted to retract the treasure back to the Outer Realm, but was hindered by three unworthy descendents.

Before he could resolve to exterminate the three children and forcibly withdraw the Treasure Banner,

A more tragic and inconceivable disaster unfolded:

"In heaven and on earth, I alone am honored."

"I shall see all living beings through birth, old age, sickness and death."

The Buddhist chants resounded continuously; one after another, freshly minted Transcendence Bodhisattvas rushed over.

Soon, there were fifteen.

Worse yet, Shipi Kongchan and Lian Sha, the Arhats who had annihilated the Gao family, also took the opportunity to return.

This time, the Sky-reaching Treasure Banner that pierced the sky could no longer be retracted.

Then, the Three Arhats from the Demon Buddha Temple each spoke aloud with laughter:

"The three Daoists must not leave; the main act has just begun."

"Rest assured, we will grant the three of you a swift end."

"As for Senior Gao, since he has thrust this object into this realm, we must give him a special reception to avoid any breach of etiquette."

No sooner had the three uttered their ill-intentioned words,

Than over a dozen Great Transcendence Bodhisattvas swarmed up, blocking the lower half of the giant object beneath the sky dome.

All kinds of fierce Divine Skills bombarded it wildly.

Sparks!

Bright sparks that could be clearly seen even from neighboring provinces burst forth.

Seeing this scene, everyone was stunned.

Then, they all realized what the Mechanical Bodhisattvas were doing.

All men, or male demons and alien species, began to feel a phantom pain.

In those Spirit Mirror Crystal Balls, the faces of shocked audiences from the Seventy-two provinces were reflected.

"No... this can't be real, right?"

"Is my thinking mutated and twisted? Did I misinterpret this scene that so much resembles a castration?"

"No, nobody is mistaken, it is indeed as it seems. The true form of the Ten Thousand Marvels Sky-reaching Treasure Banner is, in fact, Lord Ten Thousand Marvelous Gao Huan's despicable thing."

"There are records in unofficial history that Gao Huan had a habit of using all treasures to adorn his own yang," he said. "Since he entered the Daoist Transformation Realm, it's normal for that thing to transform into such a precious treasure."

"The Bodhisattvas are truly cruel, are they actually cutting off Gao Huan's thing alive?"

"Do the Three Arhats from the Demon Buddha Temple intend to publicly castrate a Daoist Transformation Realm old monster before the eyes of the whole world?"

...

There was an uproar!

Boiling!

When that unbelievable, once-in-a-millennium spectacle occurred,

Even forces that had no interest in provincial situations or fortunes turned their attention.

For instance, at that moment, Yunrong beside Tao Qian could not help but let out a light laugh, then transmitted a message:

"What a tragic fate for that Daoist Transformation Realm old monster, arguably the first of its kind in a millennium."

"My grandmother, far away at Jade Ring Mountain, has heard the news and is now watching the commotion through the Haotian Divine Mirror."

After Yunrong finished, Yuan Gong's uncontrollable loud laughter also came through.

"Hahaha... this trip was not in vain, not in vain at all."

"These three bald thieves are truly rotten to the core."

"Who would have thought that Gao Huan, a hero of his time, a powerful Daoist Transformation strongman, would have this day?"

"Throughout history, only those Daoist Transformation predecessors who perished and vanished have been heard of, but never one who was publicly castrated."

"No, that's not right."

"I remember now, though Shipi Kongchan is disgusting, he wouldn't be this cruel, except for... Duobao, it must be his idea behind the scenes."

"You sneaky old man, I like that."

After speaking, Yuan Gong burst into another fit of laughter.

Tao Qian heard everything clearly; Yuan Gong at this moment truly matched his own Master in terms of unorthodoxy; they were both irreverent old rascals.

Chapter 738: The Merit Pool is Complete, The Demon Buddha General is Born

Yuan Gong, trapped inside a sculpture for many years, found it utterly uninteresting.

It was only after he followed Master Tao Da out of the mountains that the journey presented a multitude of interesting occurrences.

Now, he even witnessed a spectacular sight unseen for a thousand years, and thus was overjoyed, relishing the pleasure of watching the excitement as a bystander.

Yet, the delight of these many spectators was built upon the suffering of Lord Ten Thousand Marvelous Gao Huan.

It was pitiful that even someone like him, an old predecessor of the Cultivation World with a glorious reputation recorded in the annals of history,

was having his manhood being cut.

The attention of thousands!

Sparks flying in all directions!

More than a dozen Transcendence Bodhisattvas put away their other Divine Power Treasures, and with over ten thousand arms combined, each arm morphing into shapes like cutting machinery, laser teeth, and black-golden gun barrels, starting from the Heavenly Palace Cloud Tower, where the Gao Family's three emperors resided, an inhumane cutting process began.

One could see with the naked eye the crack and fissures slowly expanding.

The Sky-reaching Treasure Banner shook and trembled wildly, attempting to pull itself back.

In the Cancer Secret Realm, Gao Huan's "wail" was heard clearly by all beneath the heavens.

Many knew Gao Huan as a malevolent old monster, an Old Demon who survived by sucking blood, yet couldn't help but feel a pang of sympathy at this moment.

And there were those beings with manhood who felt phantom pain.

In reality, this predicament was not entirely without solution; if Gao Yang, Gao Zhan, and Gao Wei, the three good grandchildren of the Gao Family, were willing to lift the Forbidden Technique and allow their ancestor to retract the treasures.

Naturally, Gao Huan would not need to suffer so.

Regrettably, none of the three grandchildren were willing to do so.

The reason was simple: if the Ten Thousand Marvelous Treasure Banner was gone, the three of them would undoubtedly die.

Gao Huan, however, had also thought about taking the three with him back to the Secret Realm, but due to an unforeseen event, he was incapable of doing so momentarily.

You might have the upper hand in one moment, yet when softened, it may not necessarily go as you wish.

Approximately an hour!

That was the brief duration.

By the time Gao Huan managed to take his grandchildren with him, the opportunity for life had passed.

Because within that time, the Nirvana Buddha Country again spilled three mechanical relics, refining all the blood and flesh nourishment around Han Mountain, and birthing three more Mechanical Bodhisattvas.

Nine plus nine makes eighteen.

The Great Transcendence Bodhisattva, instantly perfect.

A total of "eighteen thousand" Bodhisattva Arms converged at one spot.

Accompanied by sparks illuminating the sky and a terrifyingly extreme wail that the Human Clan could never produce,

The Ten Thousand Marvels Sky-reaching Treasure Tower!

This object, broken.

The world-shocking giant that was inlaid with the treasures of All Heavens, the umbrella and divine banners, was brutally cut in half by the eighteen Mechanical Bodhisattvas.

An ordinary person experiencing such a punishment must have rolled on the ground, wailing in agony.

And yet for Gao Huan, this Treasure Banner was his proof of enlightenment.

Far more than a piece of flesh, it had fused completely with Gao Huan's Dharma Body, Divine Soul, and the Dao he cultivated—his true life root.

With this treasure broken, it truly tormented Gao Huan.

In an instant, the continuous, soul-shattering wails resonated across the Outer Realm.

The entire Qiantang, as if struck by a cataclysm, shook and swayed incessantly.

That already shrinking cancerous mass began to twitch at a frequency invisible to the naked eye, and soon after, from the broken end of the Treasure Banner, billions of rainbow cascades surged forth.

Within the waterfall that enveloped Han Mountain and the surrounding territories, was an endless supply of a paste-like substance.

Mainly yellow and white in color—both fragrant and foul-smelling.

It seemed like pus, but also like some enticing meat juice.

When it came into contact with this realm, it spontaneously created thousands of changes.

Some turned into gold and silver gemstones, some into food and textiles, some into treasures and the Secret Book... These scenes unfolded, and even mere mortals couldn't help but gain a sliver of enlightenment.

Many spectators in front of the Spirit Mirror Crystal Balls were initially stunned, then burst into curses:

"Essence of the people?"

"Indeed, this Source Qi Immortal Ointment must be the nourishment that Gao Huan, that beast, has been sucking from this realm over the years—the lifeblood of All People."

"So this is the Dao of Gao Huan? The so-called Lord Ten Thousand Marvelous is actually just a blood-sucking worm?"

"In fact, the answer to this riddle has already been revealed. Back when the Yang Sui Uprising happened, Heavenly Destiny Emperor Zhu Yong had publicly disclosed the existence of the Alchemist organization; and Lord Ten Thousand Marvelous Gao Huan was one of the thirteen old monsters leading the Alchemists."

"What a beast, sucking the blood of billions of the populace in this realm for so many years, enjoying Longevity and being Carefree, never expecting that in the end, he'd be dealt with by the three demon monks of the Demon Buddha Temple."

"What goes around comes around, I just didn't expect it to be a case of the biter bitten."

...

While public outrage boiled, Gao Huan was finally released.

With his manhood cut, he was no longer hindered.

Though the pain was unbearable, the remaining half of the Ten Thousand Marvels Sky-reaching Treasure Tower could be retracted back into the Cancer Secret Realm.

Thus, everyone saw the bloody, pus-filled giant tremble a few times and fling a few waterfalls before swiftly retracting toward the Outer Realm.

At that moment, three streaks of light soared against the waterfalls, each shouting:

"Ancestor, take your grandchildren with you."

"We of the Gao Family remember this grudge; the baldies of the Demon Buddha Temple just wait."

"As long as we three live, in just a few years, the Gao Family can still thrive."

Hearing these voices, the identities of the three were apparent.

It was Gao Yang, Gao Zhan, and Gao Wei.

These three Gao Family emperors had once boasted enviable elegance and demeanor, each an exceptionally good-looking emperor.

Now, they seemed like destitute dogs.

Revealing their Mutated true forms, they did not hesitate to drill into Gao Huan's severed manhood, aiming to follow and retreat to the Outer Realm.

It was understandable: with eighteen Great Compassionate and Merciful Transcendence Bodhisattvas, plus three Ultimate Happiness Realm Demon Buddha Arhats.

Chapter 739 Merit Pool Completed, Demon Buddha General Will Be Born_2

Even a Daoist Transformation Expert who could truly walk in the world might not necessarily gain any advantage, let alone the three of them, who were in the throes of rapid decline in the Ultimate Happiness Realm?

Staying meant certain death.

In the Cancer Secret Realm, where Gao Huan, wounded by his three unworthy descendants, let out a painful howl.

He was furious and intended to punish the three, even contemplating devouring them.

Fortunately, his Mind remained intact, and what the three said was true.

If Gao Huan wished to recover slowly, he indeed needed the efforts of these three to continue his bloodline.

He had no choice but to let out cryptic roars infused with hidden meanings, accept his descendants, and retract back into the Secret Realm.

However, just before the opening in the sky closed, Tao Qian, who had always activated his "Innate Spiritual Vision," caught a brief glimpse of it and couldn't help but smile.

Others could not see it, but he saw it clearly.

Outside the significantly shrunk Cancer Secret Realm suddenly appeared about twelve massive, twisted shadows.

Almost immediately, Tao Qian thought of the fate of Emperor Taizong of the Zhu Dynasty.

Yuan Gong, who also noticed it, sent a telepathic message in amazement:

"What a clever boy, playing the double agent quite excellently."

"Gao Huan is severely injured, and his death along with his cultivation disappearing are not far off. Without the minions of the Gao Family, he cannot only not heal, but he will also decline at an even faster rate, paying a steeper price, not to mention those twelve short-sighted old monsters from the Fortuneteller Gathering inside, plotting to devour him."

"In a few days, Gao Huan will undoubtedly die."

"Tsk tsk, including that unfortunate fellow from the Zhu Family, this is already the second Daoist Transformation Realm destroyed by your hands."

"Though not by your direct action, it was all certainly driven by you."

"Such extremes are not unheard of in the Cultivation World. However, none came from the Spirit Treasure Sect; most were from the Primordial Sect, or the Dharma Cakra Temple, or the Free Temple."

"These major sects, skilled and suitable for such manipulations, involving the Spirit Treasure Sect does indeed bring about the risk of decline."

"You have repeatedly faced dangers and refused to ask for help, probably aware of this, not wanting the Spirit Treasure Sect to be tainted by fortune poison or the sin of the Human World."

After saying all this, Yuan Gong paused.

This time, he unusually did not offer further advice, seemingly understanding that Tao Qian's mind was already made up.

After pondering for a moment, he instructed:

"My Secret Demon Sect does not fear these."

"If your plot cannot succeed this time, you may choose to reveal your identity as the Secret Demon Child."

"I will cast a spell to summon the ancestral spirits of our sect. They might not have divine skills or mana to save your life, but it doesn't matter. Once the ancestral spirits appear, if those old monsters have any sense left, they will likely choose to escort you out of the territory."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian was quite moved.

He, Master Tao, also possessed some wisdom. How could he not perceive that Yuan Gong was preparing a way to save his life beforehand?

The ancestors of the Secret Demon Sect were most likely equivalent to including the Sect Master and a whole group of second-generation ancestors of the Spirit Treasure Sect.

To have them stand by his side!

The implication was clear and evident.

Yuan Gong had already decided that Tao Qian, still officially a Spirit Treasure True Inheritor, had entered the list of candidates for "future Sect Master seeds" of the Secret Demon Sect.

This promise was far too significant.

Tao Qian initially wanted to refuse right away, but after Yuan Gong finished speaking, there was silence, and no matter how much he called, Yuan Gong did not respond.

It was also at this time, in the territory of Han Mountain.

A change that shocked and frightened many people from the seventy-two provinces was occurring.

With the destruction of the Gao Family, even the old ancestor was heavily injured and retreated to the Outer Realm.

In that war, naturally, the Demon Buddha Temple had won.

What was left behind by Gao Huan, the half [Ten Thousand Marvelous Treasure Banner], along with the alchemist's immortal ointment, fell in Han Mountain, instantly forming an extremely large pool full of ointment.

Eighteen Mechanical Bodhisattvas immediately surrounded the pool.

Eighteen thousand arms all transformed into Dharma Cakras, Scripture Banners, chanting Buddhist mechanisms, etc.

Accompanied by the Cyber Buddha Sound that compelled one's divine soul and flesh to surrender, the half banner was also refined in the pool.

At once, the Bodhisattvas started one by one to enter the pool.

Seeing this, the three Arhats of the Demon Buddha Temple revealed joyful smiles.

"With billions of Source Qi combined with the fat of humans refined into this Merit Pool, which is clear, cool, sweet, gentle, moisturizing, and harmonious, relieving hunger and thirst, nurturing all roots... perfectly suitable for the birth of our Buddha, today, as the merit is completed, can be considered a new Buddha's birthday, deserves great celebration."

"Good!"

"It should indeed be so!"

After finishing his words, Shipi abruptly turned his head to look at the people in the city of Qiantang Province.

Especially the Long Meng Arhat, who said with a hint of regret, "You are fortunate indeed, according to my original plan, you all should have been in the pool, aiding in the birth of Buddha in this world."

Kongchan glanced at the Outer Realm and the Spirit Mirror Crystal Ball, smiling as he said, "To achieve such great merit, we must thank the Gao Family and all the Daoist friends for making this possible, otherwise the necessary resources could never have been gathered."

Lian Sha Arhat, being more straightforward, specifically turned to Tao Qian Yunrong and sincerely thanked them, "This plan succeeded thanks to the great contributions of my fellow disciple and the Qingjing Daoist friend, but in the future, we will all be one family, so there is no need to be polite."

...

The actions of the Three Arhats of the Demon Buddha Temple at this time were both a show of strength and a form of intimidation.

It was clear to anyone who saw it that the eighteen statues of the Great Compassionate and Merciful Transcendent Bodhisattva were merging.

According to what the three had said, they would unite these Bodhisattvas into one true Mechanical Buddha.

Or more accurately, a mechanical avatar of the Nirvana Demon Buddha—a Tribulation Immortal-level powerhouse of the Demon Buddha Temple in this realm.

Once the transformation was complete, everyone understood how powerful its supernatural abilities would be.

Sweeping across the Northern Land might pose some difficulty.

But, if combined with a large-scale mobilization from the Demon Buddha Temple, conquering ten or eight major provinces in a short time would likely be extremely easy.

At that moment, panic set in, not just in the north but throughout all the provinces.

Tao Qian was perhaps the person in the world most sensitive to public opinion.

Even if he wasn't intentionally listening, a multitude of thoughts were being projected deep into his spirit.

"Someone, please stop these three bald dead men; if they succeed, wouldn't this so-called Earthly Buddha Country expand many times over, perhaps by tenfold or more?"

"Who doesn't know the true colors of the Earthly Buddha Country? I don't want to become a Human Incense Buddha Candle and burn myself to fuel these bald demon monks."

"Is there any good person among the demon monks of the Demon Buddha Temple? If they gain power, their methods might be even more ruthless and disgusting than those dog emperors."

"If choosing a ruler, not to mention Yu Yanshi, Zhang Jinluan, Hong Fu, Si Xixin from the south... who among them wouldn't be better than a demon monk?"

"Haven't you heard what that demon monk said? Their plan succeeded also because of that damned Wu Gou Buddha Son and his despicable master, the Qingjing Monk."

"The Heterodox Buddhist Practitioner from the South Sea, in trying to curry favor with the Demon Buddha Temple, orchestrated all this from behind..."

As the rage of the seventy-two provinces slowly set fire even to himself,

Tao Qian was not at all surprised.

The two statements by Lian Sha Arhat were both a genuine thanks and a public confirmation of their collusion.

From the perspective of the Three Arhats, these "mysterious master and disciple" were already for sure on their side.

Even if there were still some conspiracies, it wasn't a major concern anymore.

The three had a whispered consensus: Wu Gou and Qingjing simply wanted greater merit and fame. Providing them with these, even the plan to send Wu Gou Buddha Son to the Ultimate Happiness Realm after everything was settled was already considered, binding them closer.

Their sect's power could then increase once more—a win-win situation.

But it must be said!

The plans and ideas of the Three Arhats were quite perfect.

Unfortunately, their starting point was wrong, so naturally, everything following it went even more astray.

Having already witnessed round after round of "Transcendent Wars," seen the land shattered and the sky pierced, Tao Qian's eyes now fixed on the vast Merit Pool.

In the waters, vaster than the whole of Qiantang Province City, there emerged a giant cocoon of black and gold fetal membrane.

The eighteen Bodhisattvas were merging within it.

A Mechanical Buddha, with life and profound Buddhist principles, was gestating.

None could have anticipated that such a grand scheme, a grand conspiracy, would actually be accomplished by the Three Arhats of the Demon Buddha Temple.

A twist of fate? Or destiny determined?

Just when the seventy-two provinces were shocked and outraged but unable to prevent it,

Tao Qian was resonating with an "alien" entity within the Mechanical Buddha through the presence of Lian Jing'er in the People Species Bag.

The mechanical voice of Lian Jing'er transmitted the message:

"Brother Tao!"

"Should we activate the 'Creation Poison'?"

"It would be very difficult to seize the body, as the Nirvana Demon Buddha is watching from the Outer Realm, but if we act now, there's a high chance of preventing the birth of the Mechanical Demon Buddha."

Chapter 740: Duobao Seeks External Aid in the Outer Realm, Tao Qian Betrays the Arhat

Upon hearing the message, Tao Qian immediately planned to make his move.

A probability of ninety percent was enough.

Yet, at that moment, the Golden Radiance Token that had been silent for a long time in his arms started to tremble.

From within came a sigh from his Master, followed by a rare solemn voice,

"Silly disciple, do you really intend to do this?"

"Know that once a bow is drawn, there is no turning back. Your plan is indeed bold and exquisite, but the cost is too great for you to bear."

"Although you have the amulet given by Heavenly Venerate and you're cunning enough, preserving your life isn't difficult. However, the aftermath would endlessly delay your Daoist path, a classic case of losing more for less."

"You should now realize, whether it's your Master, the old monkey, or even Heavenly Venerate, they all have high hopes for you."

"If you're willing to abandon these karmic debts and aspire to become an immortal and ancestor, achieving longevity is merely trivial for you."

It was clear that this was a sincere admonition from Duobao.

After listening, Tao Qian just shook his head and firmly said,

"What Master considers minor is significant to your disciple."

"Although I desire longevity, this matter comes before it. If I, as your disciple, can act but choose not to, I fear I will never be at peace in this life."

After the message ended, Tao Qian was about to initiate the thought to let Lian Jing'er act.

Understanding that his foolish disciple's mind was made up, Duobao no longer sighed but said annoyedly,

"I once laughed at Junior Brother Qin for being foolish, yet I never thought that my proud disciple would follow the same path."

"Yang Sui came once, and now he plans to come a second time, truly foolish and straightforward."

"Let it be, let it be. Who asked you to be the disciple I fought so hard to obtain? We can't always rely on what Heavenly Venerate gave us to save your life, where would that leave Duobao's dignity?"

"Just use your Body Seizing technique. The mechanical avatar of Nirvana is a good thing; it seems a waste to just destroy and dismantle it."

"The treasures that come before you and me, how could they be destroyed?"

"I have already made arrangements this time, used up a big favor, and personally went to the Outer Realm to invite someone... rest assured, that Nirvana Demon Buddha won't be able to harm you, and the benefits obtained will also assist you in the great things you wish to do later."

"The things you need to do later are truly troublesome. If I had known, I wouldn't have impulsively fought Yunhua for you..."

As he spoke, Duobao's voice gradually lowered until it was inaudible, not revealing any details about his arrangements or who he had invited from the Outer Realm, leaving a cliffhanger.

Tao Qian felt somewhat moved, but there was no time for him to think deeply.

Inside the Merit Pool, the Demon Buddha was becoming.

The giant cocoon was inflating, growing with the wind, a zhang in a moment, a ring in a breath.

Bigger than a city, taller than a mountain.

Gradually, it took on the semblance of Buddha, stretching eighteen thousand arms, as if both Heaven and Earth were in its grasp. Behind its head hung a golden Buddha Ring, reminiscent of the Ultimate Happiness Pure Land materializing in this world, with various miraculous sights flickering on the verge of transforming from illusion to reality, descending into this world.

Before the soon-to-be-born Mechanical Demon Buddha, the Devil Concubine, revealing her true Heavenly Phoenix form perched atop the Biwu Divine Tree, truly seemed like a small bird in a cage.

Such a grand scene, yet more incredible than the repeated battles earlier.

In front of the Spirit Mirror Crystal Ball broadcasting to the Seventy-two Provinces, exclamations arose continuously, unceasing.

Whether cultivators or demons, all were shocked by the actions of the three Arhats of the Demon Buddha Temple.

"Brilliant technique, what bald Buddhas, utilizing believers' prayers, millions of warlords' flesh and blood, the entire Gao Family's lives... to actually forge a Mechanical Demon Buddha with such might; once it fully emerges, even a Daoist in the Transformation Realm walking the earth might not be a match for this behemoth?"

"No wonder all the orthodox Buddhist Temples regard the Demon Buddha Temple as traitorous; upon encounter, it's mostly a fight to the death, using the Buddha Birth Technique like this is truly intolerable."

"Buddha and Demon are two sides of the same coin; although the Demon Buddha Temple, fighting against many, might collapse at any moment, but over so many years, did you see any major disasters befall the Demon Buddha Temple? Not even once; it's worth noting that even great demon sects like the Secret Demon Sect have been annihilated."

"Setting aside others, inside the Demon Buddha Temple, there are Buddhas, any of whom are at least in the Tribulation Immortal Realm; such a foundation is almost impossible to destroy unless there is a world-ending calamity."

"Troublesome indeed, with such a frightening demon device, not to mention Qiantang Province, the neighboring provinces are likely also unable to escape falling into the hands of the Demon Buddha Temple, fearing that the situation in the Northern Land might change again."

...

Regardless of reactions elsewhere, Tao Qian was indifferent and couldn't care less.

At this moment, he was watching the Mechanical Demon Buddha about to emerge from the "Ten Thousand Buddha Merit Fetus Membrane." Initially, he had planned to disrupt the unification of the Eighteen Great Transcendent Bodhisattvas to prevent the emergence of the Demon Buddha.

Now, having received his Master's assurance, the plan had slightly changed.

In this regard, he naturally trusted Duobao without conditions.

His face suddenly revealed a bright smile, while inwardly, he ordered Lian Jing'er,

"Act!"

"Body Seizing!"

After giving the command, Tao Qian stepped forward himself.

In front of everyone worldwide, he respectfully addressed the three Arhats,

"Congratulations to the three seniors; such a grand feat has been accomplished. Soon, the Nirvana Demon Buddha might grant rewards, aiding the three seniors in breaking through the Daoist Transformation Tribulation and achieving higher fruition."

"Humble monk basking in your glory has also established some minor merits, ashamed, truly ashamed."

He, Master Tao, other tricks might be mediocre.

When it came to acting, he truly could be considered a sight to behold.

At this moment, the slightly conscientious audience, seeing Wu Gou Buddha Son's obsequious smiling face, all felt disgust.

Temperamental ones started cursing directly, with names like "dead rabbit," "hairless thief," "white-faced devil monk," "black-hearted Buddha's son," and so on, all thrown at Tao Qian.

With the Demon Buddha about to emerge, Kongchan, Shipi, and Liansha were indeed in excellent spirits.

However, all three of them were cunning and wary, having been deeply enticed by Tao Qian and Duobao Master and Disciples duo, yet still slightly vigilant.

Seeing the young man approaching, they tacitly blocked his way.

Kongchan acted more directly, reaching out to grab him while smiling cheerily,

"Do not be modest, nephew!"

"This time, calculating so much resources and flesh, nephew along with Daoist Qingjing played indispensable roles."

"Rest assured, with so many benefits this time, both you and we, the three of us, can all become Buddhas and ancestors."

"How wonderful, how wonderful indeed."

Other people were stunned when they heard Kongchan boasting so grandly.

For instance, the spectators at that moment couldn't help but wonder: how could the Demon Buddha Temple produce so many Arhat Bodhisattvas?

Unfortunately, Master Tao never cared for empty promises.

Upon hearing this, he simply gave Kongchan Arhat a mysterious smile and uttered two sentences that, to Kongchan Arhat, were absolutely shocking.

"Arhat, there's no need for politeness, our cooperation has always been mutually beneficial."

"Last time in Demon City it was, and this time it naturally is as well."

...

Anyone would find these two sentences strangely baffling.

But Kongchan, being an Arhat of the Ultimate Happiness Realm, and despite being deceived by the treasures of Jade Ring Mountain, now had the truth revealed to him by the very person in front of him.

In an instant, his brain exploded with inspiration and realization.

Suddenly, his expression changed drastically, and he exclaimed: "You are the Spiritual Treasure..."

Before the first word was fully uttered, Kongchan Arhat had already made a fierce move.

In his hand, the Bodhi Branch holding the Jade Cicada suddenly burst forth with terrifying Buddha Light, sweeping toward Tao Qian.

Driven by fury, the Arhat activated his Lifebound Treasure with full force, causing a cataclysmic disturbance.

Before that occurred, Yuan Gong had also warned Tao Qian:

"Be careful, disciple. The old thief's treasure in his hands is a high-imitation of the Buddha's Divine Treasure 'Seven Treasures Wondrous Tree.'"

"Though it's not one ten-thousandth of the real treasure, when the bald thief strikes in anger, the earth shakes and mountains move effortlessly, capable of wiping out ten mountains and ten cities. If you are really struck, you will lose at least half your life."

"Master Yuan, have no worries, I wanted him to use this treasure, otherwise my frail body alone couldn't break through the three Arhats."

Before transmitting his message, Tao Qian also took action.

He was cunning, knowing the Three Arhats would guard against him approaching the Merit Pool.

Thus, he deliberately revealed his weakness in front of Kongchan to provoke the old thief to act rashly.

As expected, the moment that powerful Buddha Treasure moved,

Shipi Liansha and another person each shifted slightly aside.

Although the gap wasn't wide, it was enough for Tao Qian.

Tao Qian skillfully took out various treasures and layered them on himself—first the People Species Bag, then the Buddha Bird Relic.

After the two layers of armor, he added a Three-layered Nine Toad Bead.

He laughed out loud, advanced instead of retreating, and charged at Kongchan Arhat.

Kongchan was cunning, but he couldn't have anticipated meeting someone even more cunning.

He wore five-layered armor, all of Divine Treasure quality.

In a sudden clash!

A crisp 'crack' was heard, and not only was Kongchan Arhat's position forced open, but many of his bones also broke.

In pain, Kongchan's face showed extreme rage, and he forcibly stopped his Dharma Body. The branch of Bodhi Tree in his hand drew back with even more terrifying force towards Tao Qian's backside.

At the same time, he shouted loudly,

"Stop him quickly! This man is a thief of Spiritual Treasures, a villainous Duobao, that damn Tao Qian, probably here to steal treasures."

"Thief, if you dare move rashly, I swear without regard for karma or revenge, I'll scatter your soul and spirit."

...

When these two sentences from Kongchan Arhat reverberated,

whether within the arena or across the Seventy-two provinces, everyone was momentarily dumbfounded.

Even though there had been many twists previously, this revelation still left everyone momentarily unable to react.

That Buddha's Son had suddenly turned from a scheming villain into the Daoist Sect's First Talent?

Before everyone could fully understand the intricacies, Tao Qian, who had already breached the Three Arhats' defenses and was half-submerged in the Merit Pool, suddenly sensed a life-and-death crisis.

Clearly, Kongchan Arhat was not lying.

If he continued to force his way forward, he would likely be shattered to soul and spirit by that "Seven Treasures Wondrous Tree High-imitation."

"How bizarre!"

"Does a high-imitation treasure also have such immense power? Can it actually break through my People Species Bag, Buddha Bird Relic, and the defense of the Three-layered Nine Toad Bead?"

Although Tao Qian was reluctant to believe it, the feedback from his high perception and high spiritual vision was undeniable.

Fortunately, he still had a countermeasure.

His expression was slightly rigid, but with a thought,

suddenly a round tile engraved with the Toad seal flew out, its Divine Light swift, arriving first from behind to meet Kongchan Arhat's Bodhi Tree.

The next moment, an extremely harsh thud was heard, resembling the sound of a willow stick striking a tile.

Snap!

The two treasures collided, and an astounding outcome emerged.

The round tile was completely undamaged.

Instead, it was Kongchan Arhat's branch of the Bodhi Tree, with the Jade Cicada atop it, that cracked visibly, producing the world's most unbearable, harshest "cry."

In an instant, everyone was forced to cover their ears, yet they still couldn't prevent blood from streaming from their orifices.

On the other hand, Tao Qian, riding the wave of the artifact's collision, had successfully penetrated into the Merit Pool.

A look of joy crossed his face, and he immediately communicated mentally to the great presence in the void:

"Generous Toad God!"

"I'll owe you for now and pay back double soon, ensuring you'll have an enjoyable spectacle."