

Longevity 761

Chapter 761 - Yuan Xiangcheng Misses the Tiger Talisman, Zhang Jinluan Soul Refines Lu Mountain

Liu Xuande had just issued an imperial edict, and Cao Mengde closely followed.

Without waiting for the crowd to react, the imperial edict of the third emperor also appeared.

This time, everyone was not surprised. Since Xuande and Mengde had issued theirs, the third was likely to be Sun Zhongmou.

Indeed, it was this person.

However, it was precisely because of this that it sparked more discussions.

"Now this is strange. Although these three emperors indeed shared a fate, they were enemies during their reigns. Why are they now joining forces to support one person?" someone remarked.

"There must be some unknown secret between them. The influence of Si Xixin has risen greatly," another commented.

"Quickly count, how many founding emperors stand behind Si Xixin and Zhang each?"

"Four against eight, such a disparity?"

"Doesn't this mean Si Xixin is destined to win? Why do all the past emperors support this person? Could it be due to the support from the Si Family?"

While the world was abuzz with discussions, Master Tao turned his head to reply to the two previous questions from Yuann Mingzhen.

This Devil Concubine, no one knows how many spies she had planted among the Alchemists, the secrets related to her were truly all-encompassing.

But as she was about to speak, she suddenly saw Tao Qian's face burst with uncontrollable delight.

After all, she was once an Empress herself, with the support of the Three Saint Emperors behind her. Although she had lost the "Spring and Autumn Chariot," she was still a Child of Fortune.

Seeing Master Tao's reaction, others speculated.

Silently casting a spell, she peered into the torrent of Human Dao and her face also revealed joy.

Without waiting for her to speak, Tao Qian had already acted.

Although he had been upstaged entirely, Tao Qian still saw himself as the Hidden Dragon Heavenly Pride competing for supremacy.

He unreservedly stepped forward and through the Spirit Mirror Crystal Balls, he proclaimed to the seventy-two provinces:

"The Twelve Emperors of Alchemists have gathered!"

"The Treasure Vaults are now open!"

"The Heavenly Mechanism has arrived, and the time has finally come to rebuild the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique Longevity Barrier."

"The All Treasures have spirit; do not delay any further."

"Listen to my command, return to the Heavenly Track, and protect All People once again."

...

Tao Qian now commanded the land of five provinces, controlling the Nine States' Twelve Treasures, the Investiture of the Gods, the Yin Yang Life and Death Talisman, the Ancient Demon-Slaying Sword Tomb... and other Ancestor God Treasures.

In every respect, he was qualified to do so.

But without the cooperation of Zhang Jinluan, Si Xixin, and Yu Yanshi, Tao Qian still could not rebuild the Barrier.

However, the timing of his intervention was too perfect, and his excited actions that seemed to claim credit and treasures prompted the Three Saint Emperors and other qualified Talent warlords to instinctively follow without a chance to think.

And so, in this instant.

Heaven, Earth, and Humanity worked together!

They were born!

The seventy-two provinces, every province, every corner, even some territories of the Outer Domain.

All erupted with "boom" after "boom," releasing a plethora of Divine Radiance.

Visible to the naked eye, it was everywhere.

Each beam of Divine Radiance represented an Ancestor God Fragment, hidden anywhere, deep within mountains, streets and alleys, Immortal Palaces, Demon Caves... they could take any form, be weapons or household utensils, even a broom or an inconspicuous pebble.

Originally, because Divine Treasures concealed themselves, without a predestined person, no matter how one searched, it was all in vain.

But at this moment, they all revealed themselves.

In the Southern and Northern Provinces, not a single place was left untouched by the Divine Radiance and treasure light piercing the clouds.

The Ten Thousand Treasures displayed their sanctity!

This was a spectacle never seen before, never happened before in this realm.

The appearance of these vast treasures, even cultivators from the Cavernous Mystery Realm and Ultimate Happiness Realm could not help but feel an unstoppable greed and desire to possess them.

In different eras, the common people may live ten lifetimes without ever seeing one.

Now, however, they saw them.

Moreover, some commoners with unusual Fortune, upon seeing these treasures, all began to have special feelings.

Like in a territory called "Chen State,"

There was a fat man named Yuan Xiangcheng, standing dazed in his courtyard, looking at a Divine Treasure suspended in mid-air.

That item was a bronze Tiger Talisman.

The murderous Divine Radiance it released made all living beings within thousands of miles, whether humans or animals, feel an impending catastrophe. They knelt submissively, daring not make any rash move.

But he was quite different. Even though he had not yet touched it, merely standing and watching,

Within his spirit, inexplicably, information arose like prophecies about the future:

"This treasure is called 'Ancestor Dragon Talisman.'"

"The Divine Treasure disguised itself as a piece of rusty scrap metal, buried within your courtyard."

"In one month, after you write the phrase 'The wild dragons lie in hibernation, the Central Plains deer are plump' in your yard, the Tiger Talisman will reveal its true form and acknowledge its master."

"It will not only bestow upon you the Military Family's Great Book of Destiny, but it will also grant you supreme power over killing and warfare abilities. With this treasure, you can contend with other Talents of this world for domination..."

As these pieces of information continuously emerged,

This man named Yuan, his eyes gradually reddened, his breath became short, and his mind was filled with endless longing.

Slowly reaching out, he tried to grab the Tiger Talisman.

But at that instant, Divine Radiance exploded, the Tiger Talisman ignored him completely, flying straight towards the north.

Before leaving, one last piece of information came: "The Ancestor Dragon Talisman senses that someone has inherited the Ancestor Dragon's war avatar, the Northern Land warlord Zhang Jinluan; hence it acknowledges him as its new master and is flying to the Northern Land to aid Zhang Jinluan in rebuilding the Ancestor Dragon's Army of Killing and the Forbidden Law Barrier."

Having finished reciting the message, the person couldn't help but reveal an expression full of disappointment.

He sighed continuously, feeling for no apparent reason as if his destiny had been forcibly altered; the future he foresaw at the moment he saw the tiger talisman was the true future.

Yet now, everything had changed.

While Yuan Xiangcheng was caught between anger and helplessness, he was unaware that at this moment, within the seventy-two provinces, countless others with similar experiences reacted differently—some with indignant resistance, while others with relief and fear.

As for Tao Qian, the "instigator" of it all, he gazed upon the Divine Treasures that were chaotically flying around the seventy-two provinces,

With an undeniable joy upon his face, he heaved a huge sigh of relief and said,

"It worked!"

"The original catastrophe of the Human Dao was indeed due to these Ancestor God Fragments. They would instinctively choose a nearby Child of Fortune to acknowledge as their master and drive them to contest the world."

"It would have consumed a hundred years, resulting in the death or injury of over a billion people, to ultimately decide upon a new True Dragon Emperor."

"Now, the catastrophe will surely be shortened... even to the point of being eliminated."

As Tao Qian thought this,

His hands did not cease their movements, for he too was a possessor of great fortune.

At this moment, naturally, many Ancestor God Treasures were coming to pledge themselves to him, acknowledging him as their master.

Similarly, others like Yuan Yanshi, Zhang Jinluan, Si Xixin, Hong Fu, and even Yuann Mingzhen had treasures coming to them in varying amounts.

At this time, the most popular were undoubtedly Zhang Jinluan and Si Xixin.

With a great quantity of Ancestor God Fragments pledging to them, they too began to release Forbidden Law Barriers like Tao Qian had before,

Swiftly enshrouding their territories—one province, two provinces, three provinces... It should be noted that the provinces these two owned far surpassed those of Master Tao.

The most critical point was—

These two were fully supported by the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist.

The weight of those numerous treasure vaults was, in reality, not any less significant than the Ancestor God Fragments scattered across the provinces.

Combined, Tao Qian, who initially had the advantage, was easily overtaken within a few hours.

If one were to observe from the Outer Realm at this very moment, they would distinctly notice

That this realm, originally as full of holes as a sieve, was gradually being mended.

Piece by piece, indestructible Forbidden Law Barriers descended from above, enveloping vast provinces within them.

Within that atmosphere, the owners of Forbidden Law Barriers had the power to dictate the life and death of all creatures and objects within.

How formidable were they?

Before this, Master Tao had already demonstrated publicly.

A simple erasure—

No matter how numerous, as long as they violated the "erasure conditions," they would be eradicated by the formed Forbidden Law Barrier.

To incite even greater dread in the Evil Cultivators and Demons, the means of eradication could be chosen at will.

Most of them were comparable to the most horrific punishments known in the world.

In an instant, within the seventy-two provinces, Demons and Evil Cultivators who had committed countless murders, along with Deceitful Objects and Evil Gods, began to suffer misfortune, their deaths and injuries unspeakably severe.

Meanwhile, the billions of people who realized what was happening wholly entered into a celebratory mood.

Almost every province, city, market, and county... wherever the Human Clan resided, began to celebrate.

Could it be that the sudden and world-view reshaping disaster was coming to an end?

...

While the common folk celebrated, the warlords of the Northern Land—who were inherently like demons—and their vast supporting forces all plunged into panic.

There was no need to worry about the south, as it was Primordial Sect territory.

The Northern Land, with its several tens of provinces, was initially dominated by the three major forces of Zhang Jinluan, Si Xixin, and Hong Fu, and more recently stirred up by the meddling Tao Master.

The forces and territories of warlords like Song Tiecheng, Yelü Lushan, and Wu Shaozu had already been continuously eroded.

Now, they were heading towards a dead end even more directly.

The expansion of the Forbidden Law Barrier didn't care for any Divine Power or Extraordinary Army.

If there were enough "Magical Treasures," no agreement from the original owners of the provinces was needed. Without even waging a war, a mere thought could take over and begin the eradication of the original owners.

It didn't take long for the first unfortunate example to emerge.

Yelü Lushan!

This baddie was also a Great Demon.

Not only did he have formidable Cultivation, refined numerous Demon Treasures, and mastered Ancient Demon Powers, but he also commanded countless brutal soldiers. Not to mention the numerous Demon Sects, Heterodox, and even Evil Demons from the Outer Realm rushing to his support.

His territory was adjacent to that of Zhang Jinluan.

Originally, after many clashes, Yelü Lushan might have been at a disadvantage, but he could still stand firm.

Until an hour ago!

Zhang Jinluan, following Tao Qian's example, made a grand oath that called for Treasures to pledge to him, on top of obtaining numerous treasure vaults.

Within half an hour, the Barrier he rebuilt had entirely enveloped the land of his ten provinces.

However, he didn't immediately eradicate all qualified Evil Cultivators and Demons. Instead, he directly expanded the Barrier into Desert North Province.

Despite Yelü Lushan's frenzied resistance, using all his trump cards,

It was futile!

There was no meaning!

As the dazzling Divine Light swept over the entire Desert North Province,

"Human Dao Soul Refining!"

Zhang Jinluan, mimicking others before him, immediately activated the Array that covered the entire province, refining Yelü Lushan and his Demons into nothingness.

Chapter 762 - The day has finally come to recast the Ancestor God Forbidden, numerous warlords make wild and absurd oaths.

On this day, the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty knew no peace anywhere.

Prominent sects like the Divine Ear Sect, the Ting Di Sect, and the Ten Thousand Miles Sect, from the Sect Masters down to those who managed miscellaneous tasks, were all caught up in frenzied busyness.

War reports and messages about Divine Treasures updated with extreme speed.

And within the past few breaths, broadcasted before the eyes of billions, the most shocking scene unfolded: the appearance of Yelü Lushan, the most brutally cruel Evil Demon Warlord from the Northern Land.

This man was truly a Demon-like existence in the Human World.

His cruelty was well known throughout the country.

Yet even such a warlord met with sudden calamity.

Zhang Jinluan, in front of the whole world, forcibly refined him away.

Within the Desert North Province, the twisted and tainted souls of the millions of Evil Demons under Yelü Lushan's command were extracted, confined within an Array to undergo refining; their agonizing wails resounded for a long time before coming to a halt.

The commoners of the Human Clan in the Northern Land Provinces, upon witnessing this, clapped their hands in approval and set off fireworks to celebrate.

However, after seeing this, not one person amongst those like Song Tiecheng, Wu Shaozu, Li Siming, and Ma Hongbing could maintain their composure.

Although they had gradually lost their humanity, it did not mean they had lost their wisdom.

The plight of the various warlords was now clear as day.

Death!

An end readily visible to the naked eye loomed before nearly every warlord, big and small.

Even more despairing for them, they saw no space or possibility for resistance.

If it had been a normal war, or a battle of magical duels.

Even though Zhang Jinluan and Si Xixin were much stronger, they still possessed the strength to defend themselves, and they could even have united to turn the tables and besiege the two.

Indeed, their original plan was just that, to instigate the "Great War in the Central Plains" and take advantage of the chaos to resolve their strongest Hidden Dragon Heavenly Pride contenders.

The plan was already at the point of execution when unexpectedly, a "Master Tao" emerged, who, using the torrent of the Human Dao and cunning plots, step by step pushed the situation to such a state.

Ancestor God Forbidden Technique!

Longevity Barrier!

This magnificent entity, which once shrouded the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, protecting the Human Clan for over two thousand years, was being reconstructed bit by bit.

This grand entity, naturally had its own rules.

Even if these Evil Demon Warlords now actively pledged allegiance to Zhang Jinluan and Si Xixin, it would be in vain.

Although they were the holders, with partial authority,

they could not change the basic rules of the Forbidden Technique's operation, at most they could merely delay it by a few hours. As the Forbidden Technique grew larger and stronger, it would eventually operate automatically, randomly selecting Divine Skills weapons, and utterly annihilating all qualified Transcendent Beings in one fell swoop.

Even the Cultivators under Zhang Jinluan and Si Xixin's command, those who committed crimes and evil acts, faced the same fate with no exemptions.

...

The new seat of the Human Emperor still remained fiercely contested.

But these warlords, who hadn't managed to get even one fragment of the Ancestor God, were all facing a cruel fate of elimination.

In the face of life and death, there is great terror.

From this, they could let go of past obsessions and focus only on survival.

Quickly, amongst the warlords, one particularly sharp-minded individual first thought of a ludicrous plan to break through the impasse and survive.

This man was known as "Fang Wuzu."

Among the Northern Land Warlords, he was not particularly prominent, controlling just half a province, with a temperament prone to indulgence, and accustomed to bullying the populace with his power and authority.

While he was a reprobate deserving of flaying alive, in terms of evildoing, he truly could not be compared to Yelü Lushan – not even to a tenth of that Demon.

Fang Wuzu's territory was adjacent to the Desert North, and seeing the pitiable death of Yelü Lushan, as the horrifying Barrier devoured everything in its path,

the scoundrel suddenly, at this very moment, sent a transmission across the nation:

"I am Fang Wuzu, a gentleman of the Sanjin."

"In the past, I have committed many evils, but today, I've had a sudden change of heart, hoping only to atone for my sins."

"I am willing to offer my own life, my wealth, my mana, and all the Evil Demon forces under my command as a price to assist in the reconstruction of the Forbidden Law Barrier."

"I hope that the Forbidden Technique and Divine Treasures possess spirits and will come to collect."

"Even if it means death and the obliteration of my path, Fang Wuzu will have no regrets."

Upon this transmission being sent, this scoundrel truly became the center of attention,

People looking at that overly indulgent, pale face were speechless for a moment, not knowing whether to scold or berate.

But the thought that emerged simultaneously was: facing imminent disaster, he still indulged in foolish wishes.

And those Evil Demon subordinates who were suddenly betrayed by him, along with the Devil forces that supported him, were all furiously enraged, shouting abuse and swinging their swords, resolved to eliminate this shameless wretch before making their escape.

At this point, quite unexpectedly, a twist of fate occurred:

Zhang Jinluan's "Ancestor God Forbidden Technique" swiftly swept over Fang Wuzu's territory, and his Evil Demon subordinates, numbering in the hundreds of thousands, were all extinguished, their paths obliterated, and utterly refined without a single survivor.

But it was Fang Wuzu who miraculously did not perish.

All his clothing and treasures were shattered, resembling a meat pig stripped bare, hopping and skipping in the ruins of his residence, weeping and laughing as he celebrated his survival.

However, before long, a Divine Light flew in from afar.

A Treasure emerged within the radiance, appearing to be an ancient looking pitch-black turtle shell.

At the same time, Zhang Jinluan's teasing voice was transmitted:

"Old lecher Fang!"

"This treasure is called the 'Great Yang Turtle Shell,' forged from the shed immortal shell of an ancient Mystic Turtle—an indeed sentient treasure."

"Originally, with the numerous sins you committed, there was no chance for you to survive according to the Forbidden Techniques, but the spirit of this Immortal Treasure intervened to preserve your life. You now must pay a different kind of price."

In the ruins, Fang Wuzu, who had witnessed the obliteration of his tens of thousands of Evil Demon subordinates, was already scared witless.

Upon hearing Zhang Jinluan's voice transmission through the air, he immediately knelt down and loudly responded,

"Your Majesty the Human Emperor!"

"I, old Fang, truly repent. Whatever the price, I am willing to pay it."

"Good! Don't you regret it later!"

Although in this response, Fang Wuzu sensed something rather ominous.

But he also heard that his life had been spared.

He secretly thought to himself, "As long as I live, there's hope for a comeback."

With this thought, he lifted his head to look.

He immediately saw the treasure known as 'Great Yang Turtle Shell,' heading straight for the barrier above, and just before it merged with the Forbidden Law Barrier, it abruptly split into more than a dozen black beams, shooting straight toward him.

In front of the entire world, these black beams transformed into ropes that bound Fang Wuzu into a grotesquely humiliating pose.

And upon touching his corpulent body, they triggered a transformation.

Flesh writhed, and a turtle shell emerged.

In the blink of an eye, a giant turtle as large as a mountain was born.

Its head outside the shell was none other than Fang Wuzu.

Its tail end, likewise, was none other than Fang Wuzu's white buttocks, even the buttocks hole, and the flesh around it remained.

Once this transformation was complete, the old lecher finally realized the ill-intent behind Zhang Jinluan's words. His complexion instantly changed, and he opened his mouth to scream for help, only to discover that he had lost the ability to speak.

Above, Zhang Jinluan's voice, which could be heard by all the citizens of the nation, rang out:

"This is the new price!"

"The True Spirit of the Immortal Treasure has cast a spell, transforming you into a 'Mystic Turtle Beast of Burden' with an estimated lifespan of about two hundred years, starting from today."

"During this period, you cannot leave the Sanjin Lands. If anyone finds an object that fits the size of your tail and inserts it into your turtle tail, you must obey their commands, carrying people and objects back and forth between cities and counties within the province, traversing mountains and rivers, without harboring any resentment."

"After two hundred years, when your punishment is over, the residual memories of the True Spirit will automatically erase themselves, allowing you to reincarnate."

As these sentences were pronounced,

Everyone saw Fang Wuzu, now with a human head and a turtle body, immediately show a face full of terror, weeping incessantly, beyond control.

This was quite expected, as he could see that many of the townspeople he had once bullied, regardless of gender or age, were all starting to search for objects that matched the size of his turtle tail.

The search was not difficult: house beams, old trees, flagpoles, iron spears... it seemed anything would fit.

...

After witnessing the fate of Fang Wuzu, all the warlords of the Northern Land shivered with fear.

Many resolved to die rather than meet such an end.

Yet at the same time, these warlords were struck by inspiration: Although Fang Wuzu's attempt to escape misfortune backfired, leading to a fate more miserable than death, the fact remained that he had indeed not died. Yelü Lushan, much more powerful than the old lecher, had died swiftly and miserably; the difference between them lay in that Great Vow.

Once all these various warlords realized this,

Ridiculous scenes began to unfold in both the southern and northern territories.

The first to step forward were two major warlords, Song Tiecheng and Wu Shaozu.

The former was notorious for brutal massacres in cities, especially delighting in torturing the wealthy and influential; the latter was known for grave robbing, with a particular fondness for the tombs of emperors and nobles.

Nearly simultaneously, they came forward and, facing people all over the world, declared:

"My name is Song Tiecheng, and today I make a Great Vow."

"I pledge my life, my treasures, my food reserves, my armies, the lifespan I have in this life and in the future, my supernatural powers, and so forth, all to protect every citizen under my rule."

"I only wish to atone for some of my sins, and should I die, I will have no complaints."

"Spirit of all treasures, please come assist me."

The oaths of the two were strikingly similar.

And so were the outcomes.

Their territories, situated near each of Zhang Jinluan and Si Xixin, were quickly informed of their ends by these two figures.

"The chief brigand of the Purple Python Army, Song Tiecheng, voluntarily pledged his Great Vow as atonement, gaining the approval of an Ancestor God Treasure, the 'Heavenly Hammer,' which has eradicated his Evil Demon Army and fused his Divine Soul and Body, Life Span, and Magic Power, transforming him into a 'Meat Tai Sui Mountain,' with his sensitivity to pain increased a hundredfold."

"This mountain can perform Subterranean Evasion, appearing randomly in any location within that territory. Any Human Clan who encounters it may ask for a piece of flesh and request it to spit fire to cook it. Eating it can extend one's life and cure diseases."

...

"The tomb raider Wu Shaozu voluntarily made a Great Vow to atone for his sins, receiving recognition from the Ancestor God Treasure, the 'Merit Gold Book,' which has fused his subordinates and the Evil Cultivators along with his own presence into a 'Luck-Bringing Corpse' that wanders his province."

"Any person of virtue has the chance to encounter this corpse, and if they do, virtuous individuals may demand from it life extension and good fortune, which it cannot refuse."

"Until its accumulated wealth is exhausted and it perishes like a burnt-out lamp, it will turn into a handful of dirt, severing cause and effect."

...

These Great Vows and their final results, while also seemingly very miserable,

Were indeed slightly better than the fate of Fang Wuzu.

Naturally, this offered other warlords who had committed numerous evils a sliver of hope.

Thus, the next moment, in addition to the many Divine Treasures flying about, the once rare Great Vows now also began to fly about everywhere in the seventy-two provinces, to the point of absurdity.

Chapter 763 Ancestor God Forbidden Cleanses the Universe, Hong Fu Takes Advantage to Chase After Her Father

"On this day in the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, the people of various provinces all felt a sense of illusion as if they were in a dream.

It was not without reason that they had such perceptions; the world had changed too quickly and in ways beyond belief.

What was the scenery of this country ordinarily like?

Demons consumed the blood and flesh of a hundred people every day, while Evil Cultivators devoured the spirits and souls of ten thousand people each month.

Despite the fact that the Seventy-Two Provinces were dominated by the Human Clan, which had thrived and bred for over two thousand years, amounting to several billion,

those Extraordinary Beings, be it Human Gods Demons Immortals or Beast Demons, were beings of a different dimension compared to ordinary members of the Human Clan with only their flesh and blood bodies and no Extraordinary Powers. A little malice from them and the Human Clan had no power to resist.

Food for you, Blood Food for you.

Until now, when piece by piece, the Forbidden Law Barriers gradually restored, the situation finally changed.

Those being slaughtered, refined, and devoured were no longer the common people, but those wicked Demons and Evil Cultivators.

The common people of each province watched the Evil Demons wail endlessly within the Forbidden Divine Light, begging for mercy incessantly, each feeling a surge of satisfaction as a long-held resentment in their hearts was finally vented.

And at this critical juncture, one could even witness the most disgraceful side of those military leaders who had been imperious and bullied the common folk.

The Demons bearing too many sins against humanity had no way out and were sure to die.

Some of the Heterodoxy and Demon Sects, stirring trouble behind the scenes, woke up early and returned to their Mountain Gates, letting the Forbidden Law Barriers for a while be unable to touch them.

The warlords and bandits pushed to the front were the most embarrassed.

There were chances for survival, but not many.

However slim, they needed to seize the opportunity.

Thus, on this day, the entire nation heard the absurd vows made by the many big and small military leaders and also saw their life stories and endings.

"From Yue State, warlord Liu Heizai, inherently brutal, committed all evils, cultivated the Evil Demon Secret Book 'Blood Transformation Demon Scripture,' and under his command nurtured an Ogre Army of tens of thousands, who, an hour ago, made a Great Vow offering all his Ogre Army's fortunes and treasures just to save his own life or to erase his memory and be reincarnated for a fresh start, only to have the vow rejected and to be completely annihilated by Si Xixin's Extermination Divine Light."

"From Yun City, warlord Zheng Wenbao, who in childhood picked up a Heterodox Great Book 'Deceitful Infant Scripture' and, in haste to achieve quick success, looked directly into it and became a Fallen Demon Mutant. Ultimately, in a male body, he gave birth to three hundred Deceitful Infants and simply refined an army of them, becoming a tyrant in his own right. Half an hour ago, he made a Great Vow offering everything, including his own Cultivation and soul, just to save the lives of the three hundred Deceitful Infants under his command. Even if only one could be saved, that would suffice, only to have the vow rejected and to be refined to nothing by Zhang Jinluan's Human Dao Soul Refining Array."

"The great warlord from Heavenly Fire Province, Shen Ci, because he possessed the 'Five Thunder Dao Body,' consequently obtained the support of Heterodox Sects like Fiery Fire Sect and Divine Thunder Sect. Upon entering the Cavernous Mystery Realm, to satisfy his personal desires, he even collaborated with these sects to cast Secret Techniques and lure into this world and slay an Outer Realm Thunder Fire Sky Demon devoid of Spiritual Wisdom. After the death of the Heavenly Demon, one-tenth of the province's territory was forcibly transformed into a special Spirit Land, which greatly increased his own Cultivation... He made a Great Vow sacrificing all just to save his life, had the vow rejected, and was wiped out by Zhang Jinluan."

"The Female Warlord Liu Suzhen from Pan Jia Province endured a miserable childhood and numerous calamities, but later encountered Immortal Fate and acquired a volume of 'Xuan Yin Divine Woman Book.' After eighty years she entered the Cavernous Mystery Realm, only to face an accident during the refining of the Outer Realm Heaven Demons—she merged with a Desire Demon. Her personality greatly changed, she became fond of male beauty, and after becoming a warlord, her harem of male concubines reached the thousands... She made a Great Vow offering all just to arrange for those male concubines to join her in death when she passed away, had the vow rejected, and was wiped out by Si Xixin."

"The Yellow River Water Bandit Chen Qing'an was a hybrid Alien Species born of the union between a Jiao Dragon and a human. Due to profound Blessings, he quickly grew into an Overlord. Chen Qing'an bore a deep grudge against the Human Clan from his childhood experiences and thus widely disseminated the Demon Monster Strange Book 'Water Nymph Scripture,' which transformed Cultivators gradually from the Human Clan into various types of Water Clan. The affected numbered one hundred thousand, who were compelled to live with Chen Qing'an beneath the Yellow River, enslaved to erect the Yellow River Water God Palace... He wished to sacrifice all just to die with his full Water Clan identity intact. His vow was addressed by the Ancestor God Treasure 'Qiankun Needle,' which removed his Water Clan blood, rendering him to die as a member of the Human Clan, obliterated through Soul Refining."

"On Cangwu Mountain lived a strange person named Luo Bubei, who took no interest in the affairs of Yin and Yang of the Human Clan, preferring the company of many kinds of birds and beasts, regardless of their kind. He gathered with him three thousand others who shared this preference, jointly cultivating an ancient Alien Species Strange Book 'Ten Thousand Beasts Derivation Scripture.' These three thousand roamed the vast mountains, Hidden Valleys, desolate Secret Realms, mating with Devils, beasts, and Alien Species, and they all necessarily brought forth various hybrid Descendants. Such a grand calamity

that disrupted the bloodlines of species came at a great cost—all the mixed-blood Descendants produced by the group lacked Spiritual Wisdom and were dim-wittedly violent creatures... Luo Bubei wished to offer all, including his very life, just to save the offspring produced by their group. His vow was answered by the Ancestor God Treasure 'Guanyin Flower Basket,' which wiped out Luo Bubei and his faction, with countless mixed-blood offspring banished to the Outer Realm."

...

Billions of citizens listened clearly and with great satisfaction.

Of the many warlords and outlaws who made vows to save their lives, about half found that even their vows could not help them and were directly obliterated.

As for the other half, though they successfully redeemed their lives, their outcomes were each tragic, leaving the people to vent their anger, acclaiming that such treatment was far better than simply killing them.

As time passed, the Divine Treasures gifts scattered through the sky across the Seventy-Two Provinces gradually found their owners.

And the state of affairs began to clear up.

In this world, all the other Hidden Dragon Talents were eliminated from the game.

The numerous military leaders suffered heavy casualties and no longer had any power to compete.

The multitude of forces that had been involved in the 'Human Emperor battle' from the Cultivation World shrunk back.

Even the forces of Twelve Daoist Sects, Buddhist Temple, and the Top Heterodox Sect, when they realized that the 'Ancestor God Forbidden Technique' was re-emerging, chose to retreat and no longer intervene.

It seemed now there were only Zhang Jinluan, Si Xixin, Tao Qian, and Yu Yanshi left in this world.

Of course, there was an exception.

Devil God Third Princess!

Hong Fu!

She was the only exception.

She too made a Great Vow, but not one for atonement or sacrifice.

Her vow was similar to those of the aforementioned four, also aiming to stand up and save the world by rebuilding the Forbidden Law Barrier.

And for this, she did not hesitate to take drastic action.

"I am Yin Yuehua!"

"Today I make a Great Vow, willing to commit this body and this life, to re-establish the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique Longevity Barrier and shelter the millions of the Human Clan in peace."

"Because of the nature of my birth and my bloodline, for many years I have been entangled by Devil Gods and Devil Godesses."

"All treasures with a spirit, come swiftly to aid me in severing the blood ties of karma, excising this abscess, and restoring my innocence."

The moment this oath was uttered, the entire nation was shocked.

Even Tao Qian, the initiator, was momentarily stunned upon hearing it before realizing the decisiveness and ruthlessness of Hong Fu, whose given name was Yin Yuehua.

The betrayed Devil God and over a hundred Devil God Princesses were plunged into an incredulous rage.

Especially the Devil God herself!

Even though she could not enter the world, she planned to use the blood connection between father and daughter to kill this unfilial girl.

In the province where she resided, whispers filled with corruption immediately resonated, gusts of ominous wind swept through, the earth distorted, and as if an endless surge of bloodlight was flowing towards Yin Yuehua's dwelling, seeming to tear it into pieces.

Those whispers only sounded terrifying to the bystanders, who could not understand their meanings.

However, Yunrong, who was at Tao Qian's side, understood them and immediately translated for him:

"The Devil God is roaring, demanding an explanation from Yin Yuehua on why she would do such a thing."

"At the same time, she has inadvertently revealed a secret: The Devil God has no gender, does not distinguish between Yin and Yang, nor recognize the concepts of male and female—it thus poses no trouble for her to conceive a daughter on a whim... Only Yin Yuehua, the Devil God Third Princess, is unique, born of the Devil God and a female cultivator from the Human Clan."

"That female cultivator is suspected to hail from the southern Heavenly Consort Palace."

"Perhaps it's because she carries her mother's bloodline that Yin Yuehua is so completely different from the other promiscuous Devil God Princesses."

"With her ambitious talent and a demeanor that could rival any man's, she has always longed to break free from the Devil God's control and carve out a great enterprise."

"Her previous intent to marry Si Xixin was actually a ploy to use his strength. Unfortunately, the Devil God and Si Xixin saw through her plan, and it all came to nothing in the end."

"Yet now, one wonders if this Sister Yin can seize this fine opportunity to succeed?"

...

As Yunrong spoke,

Tao Qian was also gazing at the revitalized Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, his heart surging with excitement and joy.

In his eyes, the reconstruction process of the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique and the Longevity Barrier was clearly reflected.

To recast this formidable object of heaven and earth!

It would require a surge of Human Dao Torrent to begin, followed by the response of myriad Extraordinary Treasures coming back into the Heavenly Track. However, to bond them together, a massive amount of resources and treasures, as well as hidden crucial components, and some core Divine Treasures involving wisdom and rules—such as the Nine States' Twelve Treasures and the Mountain and River Map—were needed.

Of course, the most important was the Alchemist's Treasure Vault.

Without these resources for support, even if the Barrier was rebuilt, it would be full of holes and collapse in an instant.

Now, all the conditions had gathered.

A colossal Forbidden Law Barrier, encompassing seventy-two provinces, was beginning to take shape...

However, it had not yet fully integrated. By size, there were four sections:

The Barrier controlled by Si Xixin was the largest, covering twenty-four provinces.

Zhang Jinluan's was next, covering twenty provinces.

Yu Yanshi's was somewhat smaller, covering seventeen provinces.

Tao Qian ranked last, with only six provinces.

That is to say, in the Northern Land, there were still five provinces temporarily unprotected by the Ancestor God Forbidden Barrier.

There were so many left over for a simple reason.

There were just too many Ancestor God Fragments, many of which had already developed extraordinary intelligence.

Therefore, some of the treasures were deemed unworthy by all four candidates.

"They do not flock to those three because they each have their own likes and dislikes."

"And not coming to me must be because they all sensed that I, Tao Qian, neither wish to be nor am cut out to be the Human Emperor."

As Tao Qian entertained this thought, his face was filled with a smug expression, nearly laughing out loud.

In demonstrating such a demeanor, he had seriously irked the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist from the secret realm of the Outer Realm.

At this very moment!

Each of these Mutated Emperors came to their senses.

They had been duped by this cunning Spirit Treasure thief.

Although Tao Qian had not gained any Treasure Vault, and the Spirit Treasure Sect had not provided him with any resources or treasures,

as the "Heir of Heavenly Destiny" who had driven the situation and previously instigated major events of fortune like the Yang Sui Uprising and the New Moon Rebellion, how could he possibly have only such a scant number of Ancestor God Fragments to his name if he truly aspired to contend for the throne of the Human Emperor?

Chapter 764 - Mo Ye Immortal Sword Slays Devil Body, Tao Qian the Old Man Loses His Life

Outer Realm, within each twisted and terrifying Daoist Secret Realm, the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist were roaring in anger:

"Li Wanshou, you fool, just look at that thief's demeanor, I had already said, it was that thief's cunning plan just now, he practiced the 'Scripture of Salvation', although overly kind-hearted and always prioritizing saving the world, by his actions he is not fit to be an Emperor at all, he fooled us just to use the two thousand years of accumulation by the Alchemist, to rebuild the Barrier."

"We indeed fell into the trap, originally having a hundred years to leisurely consume billions of Blood Food, restore our cultivation, remove the cost, and still be able to continue to assault the Realm of Tribulation Immortal... Now, all is gone, all our family wealth has been tricked away by this thief, to fix that huge gap in the Barrier."

"Enough, it's too late to say anything now, the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique has been rebuilt, even though there are numerous flaws that cannot compare to the original version, the rules and divine power have not changed, even we cannot openly devour the Human Clan."

"Now, no matter how much we talk, it's futile; moreover, looking at the previous situation, that all-encompassing Human Dao Torrent, who could have discerned that it was that thief's scheme, who could be sure he wouldn't turn pretense into reality?"

"All our family wealth has been given away, the big mistake already made, I desire to kill that thief and feel cheerful afterward, even if it's related to the Spiritual Treasure True Inheritor, all I want now is to eat his flesh and drink his blood."

"I, too, hold this same thought."

"Let's go together!"

...

Unknown to Tao Qian in the Outer Realm,

after observing the rebuilding process of the Forbidden Law Barrier, he followed Yunrong's words and looked towards the power region of Red Hong Fu, Yin Yuehua, in Qilu Province.

Upon just one glance, he spoke, "This woman has chosen her timing well, and her fortune is not bad either. It seems the fifth piece of the Barrier will end up in her hands."

Tao Qian derived such a judgment for a reason.

Now a part of the Ancestor God Fragments, having developed spiritual wisdom, have the right to choose autonomously.

The four candidates, none could appeal to them, which is why delay continued until today.

But the momentum of rebuilding was irreversible; the existing four pieces of the Barrier were drawing close and merging with each other.

If these remaining pieces did not make a choice soon, they would soon be forcibly absorbed to fill the last gap.

Then, who would wield them would not be up to these pieces anymore.

At such a juncture, coupled with "Yin Yuehua" indeed being a Talent, born a Devil God Princess yet willing to achieve great things for the Human Clan.

Such a rare character, for these Ancestor God Fragments, was also quite attractive.

No wonder True Master Tao said, lucky in times.

And the subsequent development indeed proved Tao Qian's words.

Qilu Province, a palace.

Yin Yuehua revealed her true form, the focus of thousands.

One saw a woman in a splendid red robe, all alone, holding a sword, standing above the sky.

Her appearance was not devastatingly beautiful but bore an indescribable eerie aura, not the charming type of devil, but rather a type that made it difficult to distinguish gender.

Her posture was proud, her demeanor valiant, involuntarily inspiring the thought to follow by her side.

However, at this moment, her situation seemed dire.

Not only was her bloodstream boiling, about to claim her life.

Around her, the air was filled with blood mist and devilish lights, that patch of sky was tainted with many cloudy auras, seemingly transforming into a gigantic mouth set to swallow her.

In the blood mist-filled sky, more than a hundred figures, each different, menacing and vile, holding various Devil God Treasures, revealed themselves.

As they attacked Yin Yuehua, they also continuously spat out abusive language, attacking her spirit.

"Yin Yuehua! You treacherous woman, father treated you so well, even handing over all the Devil God Army to you, how can you have the face to rebel?"

"Third sister, I'm calling you third sister one last time today, I'm going to take your head."

"Bitch, I knew you had rebellion ingrained in your mind, but I couldn't imagine you'd be mad enough to even betray father, truly bold and reckless, seeking your own destruction."

"Hmph, Yin Yuehua, you slut, just like your mother, both ungrateful, forgetting the kindness of birthright, and you even dare to speak of saving the world, truly a joke for all under heaven."

These sisters, the most vociferous and murderous amongst them, varied in intensity.

Tao Qian remotely watched clearly; the old acquaintance, Susu, was also among them. However, her status was not high, merely waving the flags from the back and shouting a few times, holding a Devil God Blood Needle and not daring to rush to the front.

Yin Yuehua, it seemed, never acknowledge the existence of those sisters.

Without even looking at them, her gaze fixed on the sky above, the gaping mouth opening wider, spewing out billions of cloudy rainbow lights and devilish fog.

Her expression calm, she indifferently said:

"Yin Yuehua's body indeed contains half the blood from you, devil."

"Just you, a devil from the Outer Realm, devoid of humanity, let alone familial kindness, knowing only proliferation and devouring. You erased my memories, imprisoned my mother, and handed over the

Devil God Army to me, all just to make me conquer more territories, provide you with more blood and flesh, human wish power, to heal your years of injuries."

"You're not human, naturally you do not understand the subtlety of Human Dao destiny."

"My memories have long since recovered, today is indeed the day for a father-daughter settlement."

"If I cannot succeed in this, I will return this devil body entirely to you."

"Roar"

As Yin Yuehua finished her last sentence.

That cloudy devilish mouth was already swallowing, judging from the terrifying sight of the blood mist, it seemed it would swallow the entire Qilu Province City.

At that moment, in various parts of the sky, divine lights suddenly erupted.

Dozens of terrifying divine lights filled with Divine Ability came flying from all directions.

Instantly arriving, descending into Qilu.

In each beam of light, lay a Divine Treasure with impressive origins.

Each releasing a Qi that directly froze that area.

Under the gaze of thousands, the sky above Qilu Province City was as though added with a new painting.

In the painting, there were skies of blood mist, Outer Realm Devil Gods, and more than a hundred Devil God Princesses showing their either ugly or terrifying true forms.

In the center, a woman draped in a red robe wielding an Immortal Sword, laughed heartily and reached out to grab the sword, then spoke,

"Before seeking revenge, one must first repay kindness."

"This sword, called the 'Mo Ye Immortal Sword', used by Immortals in ancient times, is perfect for severing my half-demon body to repay you."

After saying this, Yin Yuehua indeed slashed her own Dharma Body with the sword.

A flash of sword light, and the valiant woman immediately lost half her body.

The severed half of flesh fell, touching the blood fog and undergoing a bizarre transformation, instantly turning into a mass of flesh emitting a seven-colored rainbow light, covered with tendrils and a large number of flesh-like tumors, along with something used for propagation... Even though many commoners and cultivators were watching from a great distance,

that instant was still enough to contaminate them, giving rise to thoughts of lust and reproduction.

"Exhilarating!"

In Qilu Province City, having severed half of her bloodline, Yin Yuehua couldn't help but loudly exclaim.

At this moment, those dozens of Ancestor God Treasures all revealed their true forms.

Each one unleashed its divine power, aiming at Yin Yuehua.

Divine Light Origin Qi Sky Pillar!

Dozens of them merged, starting from Qilu Province City and rapidly spreading to the encompassing area of the five provinces.

During the process, the Devil Gods and over a hundred princesses attempted to struggle and resist.

Alas, it was all in vain.

These dozens of Ancestor God Treasures, including items like the 'Mo Ye Immortal Sword', each possessed frightening power. When combined, even if the Devil God's true form squeezed in from the Outer Realm, they could still be struck.

Not to mention at this critical moment!

Human Dao's calamity was cleverly resolved by Tao Qian, precisely when the Human Dao's fortune was at its peak.

All transcendent alien species, including the existence of Devil Gods, were suppressed, rendering any resistance futile.

The same principle applied to the five provinces, targeting those Devil, Demon, and Evil Cultivators who dared violate extinction conditions.

Originally widespread across seventy-two provinces, the Evil Demons, realizing the reestablishment of the Forbidden Laws, started to flee.

They fled everywhere—into wildernesses, mountains, cultivator sects, secret realms, countries of the Outer Domain, Overseas Immortal Island... even to the Outer Realm Great Abyss, employing every means possible to escape and save their lives.

Regrettably, very few actually succeeded.

Too fast!

The expansion speed of the Ancestor God Forbidden Law was incredibly fast.

The fragments and divine items were not slowly piecing together; instead, they directly adhered to the Heavenly Track.

Even 'Heart Light Escape', how could it be faster than the Heavenly Track?

If the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist hadn't been deceived, it would be a different story.

Once they fell into the trap, the treasury was wide open, resources supplied endlessly, and the reforging of the Forbidden Law was extraordinarily fast.

A large number of Evil Demons, finding no escape elsewhere, ended up hiding in Qilu and the surrounding five provinces as a last resort.

They thought they might survive a bit longer, considering this was the territory of the Devil God Army, which, theoretically, would offer some protection.

Who would have thought?

A fire broke out in the back yard of the Devil Gods, staging a drama called "Kind Father and Filial Daughter."

Yin Yuehua, although originally from the Devil Clan, now that she had succeeded, started her relentless assault on these Devils, proving even more ruthless than Zhang Jinluan and Si Xixin from the Human Clan.

In the five provinces, her proclamation was heard.

"Yin Yuehua keeps her promises!"

"All confounding Devil, Demon, and Evil Cultivators in this region, regardless of origin, must follow heavenly reason and be exterminated on the spot."

"All costs, I, Yin Yuehua, shall bear alone."

"Kill!"

This time, truly no one expected that the former Devil God Third Princess would harbor such intense murderous intent towards her clan.

At her command, divine light pillars swept across the five provinces.

All provincial residents watched as, in the distance, a great number of Devils were wailing and dissipating into ash.

This group even included those more than a hundred once exalted Devil God Princesses.

All dead!

Not a single princess survived.

Even Tao Da's old acquaintance, Yin Susu, who had for years harbored thoughts of revenge against Master Tao in New Moon Province, failing only because her skills were inferior and after suffering a strike from the Toad God Tile, had scurried back defeated.

Now dead, her chances were forever lost.

...

Watching Yin Yuehua slaughtering the five provinces, executing even her own father and sisters without mercy.

Tao Qian had no time to lament the passing of old acquaintances; at this moment, he simply watched, relieved, as this realm, this nation, entered a state of peace so profound that billions could scarcely believe it.

The final piece of the Forbidden Law Barrier was completely restored.

There's an old saying: calamity relies on blessing, and blessing hides within calamity.

At such times, disasters tend to arise.

Before Tao Qian could act, Duobao Avatar, who had sensed something first, abruptly turned around, grabbed Tao Qian and his wife, and started to cast a spell while urgently shouting,

"The great deed is done, leave this place quickly."

"The Twelve Emperors have long been mad, now that the Forbidden Law is restored, they will surely come for your life."

Chapter 765: Twelve Emperors of Qi invite Tao Qian to a feast, Qingjing Master confronts the enemy and achieves meditative absorption on the spot.

The historical process ordained by the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty was that the seventy-two provinces would suffer in chaos for a hundred years, giving rise to numerous Hidden Dragon Heavenly Pride and warlord demons, who would wage war against each other and ultimately lead to the emergence of a Human Emperor who would reconstruct the Forbidden Law Barrier.

Over these hundred years, tens of billions of people were doomed to die.

However, the Twelve Emperors of Alchemists, or rather, the original Fourteen Emperors, would feast during this process.

Not only could they fully recover from their injuries, but they might also leverage the chaotic fortune to break through to the Realm of the Tribulation Immortal.

Unfortunately, Tao Da, having noticed the ordained calamity of the Human Dao, forcefully put an end to it.

"If you want to strive for supremacy, if you want to become the new Human Emperor... it's up to you, but the battlefield must not sweep up tens of billions of Human Clan civilians."

This was what Tao Qian aspired to achieve.

He was quite self-aware, not the kind of ambitious and arrogant ruler.

Although he knew he had some special abilities, he was more aware that this world was chaotic, mutated, and twisted, and his knowledge from his previous life might be somewhat useful, but mostly, it couldn't fundamentally change this world.

Rather than dwelling on impractical fantasies, it was better to first ensure the survival of these tens of billions of lives.

Because of this, he had risked his own safety, using himself as "bait" to progressively push the Human Dao towards its current state.

As Duobao said!

The great deed was accomplished.

With Yin Yuehua taking control of the last barrier encompassing five provinces, from north to south, from east to west, the seventy-two provinces were once again enveloped by the "Ancestor God Forbidden Law."

The originally boiling, chaotic, and bloody land instantly restored to peace.

The century-long catastrophe!

Tao Qian solidly condensed it into a single day, reducing and resolving it.

Duobao Daoist, whose true body was still in Golden Radiance Island of Penglai Sea and was one of the participants, was still deeply astonished.

Because of this, he instinctively advised Tao Qian to leave quickly.

"Those twelve emperors of the Alchemists, no matter how benevolent they were in life, or how renowned as enlightened rulers, once they become Alchemists they must turn into mad Evil Demons."

"Even if you have no enmity with them, on a whim, they would entice you to toy with."

"Now you have swindled all their assets, and you've severed their supplies, equivalent to destroying their chance to step foot in the Realm of Tribulation Immortal... With such enmity, deeper than mountains, deeper than oceans, how could they spare you?"

"Don't think that after the Forbidden Law is reconstructed, it could stop these twelve from entering this world."

"If it's other strong people from Daoist Transformation Realm, indeed it could."

"But the Twelve Emperors of Alchemists are different. Your Uncle Qin Jiao was also a heaven-sent genius; though he didn't deceive people with grand schemes like you, he too had special abilities to manipulate fortune and destiny, making it near impossible to defeat him... until he realized those old monsters could use the authority of the "Founding Emperor" to have parts of their bodies forcibly break through the Forbidden Law and descend into this world."

"The twelve revered Daoist Transformations, even if just partially, coming together to kill you, where would you have a chance?"

Duobao obviously feared Tao Qian's stubborn nature, which might lead him to stir up troubles and refuse to leave.

Thus, he directly brought up the "precedent of Uncle Qin Jiao" directly while also revealing a crucial secret.

Hearing this, Tao Qian could not help but be stunned.

Goodness!

Authority dogs?

And, twelve of them?

Immediately, Tao Qian also sobered up from his joy.

He turned around, planning to take Yunrong with him, and flee with his Master.

He wasn't a fool; being just at the Profound Completion of Cavernous Mystery, how could he withstand twelve old monsters of the Daoist Transformation Realm?

Even if adding the Governance Divine Machine of Daoist Transformation Realm combat power, as well as his Master's elder monk avatar from the Ultimate Happiness Realm, there would still be no chance of resistance.

As for eradicating them with the Forbidden Law?

Having said they were twelve authority dogs, it would be strange if the divine might of the Forbidden Law could exterminate them.

Having accomplished what he set out to do, fleeing back to the Mountain Gate was thus the logical course of action.

This is what Tao Qian thought, and what he did.

Sadly, it was at this moment.

He seemed to sense something, his face inadvertently showing a bitter smile.

His figure halted, he said to Qingjing Zen Master:

"It's too late!"

"These twelve old dogs used the Heavenly Track to come, and no matter how fast we are, we can't outpace the Heavenly Track."

"They have already arrived."

Before Tao Qian could finish his words, a major ruckus broke out in Qiantang Province again, drawing the attention of the entire nation to this place.

Every person showed an envious look.

Massacre?

Quite the opposite, from the looks of it, it clearly seemed like a wonderful event.

Only to hear one after another loud "boom," Qiantang Province City seemed to be instantly filled by the inverted flow of the Heavenly River, the immortal scenery that once appeared in the Imperial City, had now shifted to Qiantang.

Countless colorful, large and small Immortal Fish descended from the sky, through the previous scene, people all over knew this was Li Wanshou's "Immortal Fish Dojo."

Just as everyone was puzzled, supporting Si Xixin as the new Human Emperor, wondering why Li Wanshou himself had personally come to Qiantang Province,

a new Imperial Edict suddenly proclaimed:

"Tao Xiao You!"

"The Ancestor God Forbidden Law is reconstructed, and you shall be credited as the chief contributor."

"I have always favored juniors like you, you have merited the All People, naturally, you should be richly rewarded."

"And follow the Immortal Fish to my Cultivation Daoist Field once, treasures, the Secret Book, gates of Cultivation, I will bestow them all to you."

...

To anyone who heard and saw this, the scene represented good fortune for Tao Da.

Because he was the first to stand up and call for the Ancestor God Fragment and reconstruct the Forbidden Law Barrier, he caught the eye of the Li Founding Emperor, who personally invited him to visit the Daoist Field, his words suggesting many favorable rewards.

However, to Tao Qian's ears, where was this an invitation?

Clearly, it was a death knell.

More terrifying and leaving Tao Qian no time even to force a bitter smile was the old monster, Li Wanshou, who followed closely.

The next moment, a grand commotion erupted in the provincial city as another Emperor's Daoist Field descended.

This time, it was Liu Pei's "True Dragon Dojo".

Almost seamlessly, amidst the vast Tianhe, apart from a plethora of rainbow Immortal Fish, countless True Dragons sprang forth.

At the same time, Liu Pei's invitation, filled with admiration, resonated:

"Tao, my young friend, you possess great wisdom and courage, which I quite admire."

"I hereby also invite you to visit my dojo, and you may ask for any favor you wish, consider it a good connection between you and the Spirit Treasure Sect."

When these two voices echoed,

the seventy-two provinces, and billions of people, all developed a deep envy towards Tao Qian.

Indeed, such great honor, such incredible good fortune was unimaginable.

Though Tao Master was originally of great renown, holding the title of the First Heavenly Pride of the Daoist, being invited by two "Daoist Transformation Realm" founding Emperors at such a moment, both offering great benefits, who wouldn't be envious?

What followed next was even more incredible, turning those billions of people from envy to outright jealousy.

Li Wanshou and Liu Pei were not the end.

Right after them, the Qiantang Province City faced a cataclysmic change, with ten different Daoist Fields descending one after another.

Ten Imperial Edicts issued one after another,

"Tao Master, I am Yang Longxi; we did have some interactions previously. I had wanted to invite you to my dojo last time, and now I formally invite you. I hope you will not refuse."

"Young friend, I am Zhao Xuanglang, why not also visit my dojo?"

"Spirit Treasure Tao Master, I also invite you."

"Hahaha... Since everyone is here, why not set up an Emperor's banquet? Together, the twelve of us invite you to the feast."

Despite witnessing many unimaginable events today, the world felt like they had seen enough to not be surprised by anything else.

Not until this moment, when they saw and heard twelve Emperors, who had become Immortals and cultivated in the Outer Realm, inviting Tao Master to visit and join their banquet.

Everyone gawked, their eyes wide, left with nothing to say beyond envy and jealousy.

What they perceived was an Immortal-like phenomenon.

It was only natural to have such thoughts.

But if they had seen the true scene occurring in the provincial city at the moment, their reaction would have been quite different.

...

An invitation to a banquet?

Yes, it was real, but not a proper invitation.

In the True World, from the very beginning with Li Wanshou, was there any magnificent Immortal Fish Dojo?

What Tao Qian saw as he opened his eyes was a recognized scene:

Fishhooks!

The previously peaceful sky abruptly turned into the bottom of dead waters, gloomy and putrid, with a million ripples and splashing sounds, countless fishing lines descended from the sky, each tied to a fishhook flashing a terrifying sharpness, all falling upon Tao Qian.

Thickly clustered, leaving virtually no gaps.

Even if Tao Qian wanted to dodge, there was nowhere to hide.

Li Wanshou, known as "Immortal Fish Daoist," was naturally an expert in fishing.

Previously, Tao Qian had been caught by his fishhook, frantically running around in the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, never able to free himself, and had to destroy the precious Mountain and River Map to escape.

One fishing line was already so formidable, how much more overwhelming were many lines now, even if Tao Qian's cultivation had greatly increased?

However, compared to that time, there was a difference.

Now, beside Tao Qian stood a split avatar of his Master from the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

Though Master and disciple often bickered and jabbed at each other, Duobao Daoist's reputation for being protective in the Cultivation World was well-known.

Indeed, without waiting for Tao Qian to act,

Qingjing Zen Master already stood in front of him, grinned with a sneer, and shouted:

"Li Wanshou!"

"You old salted fish, to look down on my Duobao like this? In front of me, you try to abduct my disciple, throwing so many fishhooks but not even willing to offer bait."

"Come on, try it and see. If you really succeed, where would my face be as Duobao?"

During his words, Qingjing Zen Master, wielding the Blessing Divine Mallet, met the million fishing lines and hooks.

The old monk was after all a Duobao Avatar, and at this moment, since Li Wanshou obviously had not yet descended completely, the advantage should be with Qingjing Zen Master.

But the next moment, numerous Emperor voices came through.

"Duobao Daoist Brother, this time inviting your disciple to the banquet is not just Li Daoist alone, I am also one of them."

"Duobao True Monarch, don't struggle any further; while you are still young, go find another good disciple, that is the proper thing."

"Brother Zhao spoke correctly, this child's fate is sealed, his body and soul, flesh and blood, will be devoured by us, irreversible. Even if this brings about karma with Duobao Daoist, we are willing."

"Every cultivation has its cost! Duobao Daoist Brother, your disciple creating such a huge matter, merely losing his life as a price is incredibly fortunate. Daoist Brother, stop trying to defy the natural order."

"Duobao True Monarch! I understand your methods reach the heavens, and once you enter Daoist Transformation, you might effortlessly scheme us to death... but I'm not scared, not consuming this child, my rage cannot be quenched."

When these voices echoed,

The subsequent scene witnessed by Tao Qian was abruptly horrifying.

Qingjing Zen Master should have been destroying those fishhooks and lines with the Divine Mallet.

But with the flashing divine lights and rainbows, the previous scenes of these old monsters sending their Ultimate Happiness Realm descendants to chase and kill replayed.

This time, though, it was the old monsters themselves taking action.

The flesh and cloud mists, the tentacle flesh tides grew not just twice but a hundredfold.

Collision in a blink!

Qingjing Zen Master was submerged within, and soon, accompanied by a Buddha's chant,

The old monk's Dharma Body exploded, achieving nirvana on the spot.

The golden Buddha's blood and flesh scattered across the sky, instantly forming a Buddha Ring, encircling Tao Qian and his wife within.

Chapter 766 - Outer Realm Ten Thousand Gods Banquet, Duobao True Form Moves

Who is Qingjing Zen Master?

A hidden Buddhist practitioner from the South Sea, who revealed terrifying combat power upon emerging.

In just one round, he defeated Jade Demon True Monarch Gao Zhan, and later, when he tricked the Three Demon Buddhas, even the fearsome Shipi Arhat from the Cultivation World felt Qingjing Zen Master was superior in Dao Heng and could enter Daoist Transformation at any moment, potentially establishing a new Buddha Lineage temple.

Such an existence was instantly killed.

He didn't last a few breaths; his Dharma Body shattered, and he immediately sat down to die in the endless mist of blood and meat tides.

After his death, his Dharma Body, along with all his mana, transformed into a Buddha Ring, protecting Tao Qian and his wife.

But clearly, even the Buddha Ring couldn't hold on for long. The Twelve Emperors of Alchemist, filled with killing intent and resentment, came charging, completely disregarding the strong backing of Master Tao.

To the whole world!

It was the twelve founding emperors summoning him, the First Heavenly Pride of Daoist, to a banquet at the Outer Realm Immortal Palace Daoist Field.

What an honor!

Endless blessings!

Envious and jealous eyes were all cast upon him.

But at that moment, Tao Qian lifted his head to survey his surroundings and the sky above. Even with eyes that could perceive indescribable phenomena without pain, he couldn't help but feel his eyes throb and his skull swell.

Not only did he shed bloody tears, but it also felt like a red-hot chisel was brutally thrust into the back of his head, smashing his skull and boiling his brain.

To describe it, the sky had torn open a massive rift. First came countless clouds of blood and black mist, dense juices pouring down, followed by various organs and limbs unrelated to the "Human Clan."

The dragon mouths filled with bright red flesh flowers, the rotten fish mouths filled with hooks, the tubular meat pillars that emit Outer Demon sound, the tentacles covered with flesh sprouts and sharp teeth and red eyes, the bloated lumps of flesh covered with black hair, the glowing intestines...

If these things were to be revealed, they might instantly corrupt billions of people, torturing millions to death.

No wonder these old monsters needed to hide their true forms; they feared their own appearances would cause devastating repercussions while wreaking havoc.

These disgusting and terrifying organs and limbs were frantically squeezing through that rift.

All aimed at Tao Qian, listening to the overlapping whispers from the twelve emperors.

Clearly, Master Tao had become a "sought-after delicacy."

The Twelve Emperors of Alchemist, all eager for the first sip.

After Qingjing Zen Master's death, Tao Qian wanted to use the "Governance Divine Machine" immediately.

After all, it was a divine artifact forged by the lineage of Tianzhi Gong, capable of battling the Daoist Transformation Realm. Although it might not defeat these twelve old monsters, ripping open an escape route should have been possible.

Unfortunately, he underestimated the determination of the twelve emperors to consume him alive.

The vast Qiantang was overwhelmed by the celestial phenomena of the twelve emperors, their true conditions concealed from the public, let alone Tao Master and his Governance Divine Machine.

The device, although large, was now completely covered by the meat tide and blood mist.

Endless "filth" poured out from the twelve cancerous Daoist Fields, instantly burying the divine machine in a sea of corruption, with numerous exotic creatures that feed on filth, receiving the imperial edicts of the twelve emperors, fearlessly attacking the Governance Divine Machine.

Even though it could emit vast amounts of Karma Divine Light and multiply the defense, it was still overwhelmed and powerless to resist.

When Tao Qian once plotted against the Zhu Dynasty, he saw from afar the scenes within Zhu Rizhao's Secret Realm: tentacle palace maids, rotting eunuchs, howling ghost babies, and black muddy water.

The current scene was a twelvefold repetition of that nightmare.

In a few breaths, Tao Qian suddenly heard a "crack" near his ear.

The Buddha Ring, transformed from the life and mana of Qingjing Zen Master, was now cracked from the assault of the meat tide and blood mist.

Tao Qian couldn't care for anything else and played his ace in the hole.

He knew relying on the Ancestor God Forbidden was useless, and treasures like Buddha Bird Relics, People Species Bag, Nine Toad Bead, Toad God Tile, and others had little effect on Daoist monsters.

Thus, he was forced to use his last life-saving item:

Spirit Treasure Disaster Relief Life Protection Scripture!

Previously, by initiating "Yang Sui Uprising," he had won a great reward, this being the biggest part of it.

As the name implied, this scripture was for saving lives.

Upon chanting, it could connect across realms to Lingbao Tianzun, pleading for disaster relief and protection.

While it wasn't guaranteed that the Heavenly Venerate would respond, Tao Qian figured: Heavenly Venerate adores me the most, so I should be worry-free.

With this thought determined, the chanting filled with Dao Rhyme resonated around.

At the sound of the scripture, the endless corruption and the twelve emperors who were squeezing their grotesque organs into this realm, all seized up on the spot.

Just when Tao Qian thought his life was saved, he finished chanting the scripture once, but Heavenly Venerate did not respond.

He chanted again, still no response.

On the third chant, still nothing.

By then, the effect of the scripture had faded.

Without waiting for Tao Qian to make another move, Yunrong, who had been calm beside him, suddenly showed panic and said:

"Husband, I just tried to communicate with Grandma using Taizhen Secret Technique, but it seems that Grandma is neither on Jade Ring Mountain nor in this realm, and I couldn't reach her."

"If Grandma is not present, relying solely on the Haotian Divine Mirror to operate automatically, I fear it won't withstand these twelve old monsters."

Hearing this, Tao Qian's face drastically changed.

A vague premonition arose from within him, and without further talk, he resorted to more desperate measures, nearly gambling.

One was using the Toad God Tile again, forcefully smashing his forehead while silently calling for Toad God's help.

Second, taking out a longevity peach and using the Peach as a medium, trying to connect with the Outer Realm God Longevity Star for assistance.

Third, he silently recited the Immortal Corpse Soul Returning Talisman and Corpse Transformation Scroll, attempting to use these secret techniques as a medium to connect with the mysterious Evil God roaming in the Great Abyss.

...

This Third Method, Tao Qian had some confidence, the second method had some cost, and the third was akin to drinking poison to quench thirst.

But after using them, he found they were all ineffective.

Toad God, Longevity Star, Mysterious Corpse... they were all Divine Spirits from the Outer Realm, yet strangely none responded to him.

Before Tao Qian could ponder further, suddenly from the Outer Realm, the mad laughter of the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist pierced through:

"Little thief, stop struggling, do you know that by forcibly eliminating a hundred years of Human Dao tribulations, although you may reap great benefits afterward, you must first pay the price before enjoying the fruits, and only if you survive after payment, then comes your time to enjoy."

"Every act of cultivation has a price, when you entered the Dao didn't you see the small fish I caught and wrote the Secret Book about, how did you forget this piece of true knowledge?"

"At this moment, there is an [Source Sea Ancestor God] in the Outer Realm holding a grand ceremony, preaching and bestowing treasures, all gods have gone to attend the banquet; and some strong individuals like Grandma Taizhen of Jade Ring Mountain, due to their lineage, managed to get a place at this grand feast of gods, Lingbao Tianzun is naturally there too, no matter how you call, the Heavenly Venerate can't hear you."

"Among the mysteries of the universe, everything is predestined."

"This is the fate dictated by the Heavenly Dao; no one can change it."

"But that's not necessarily true, Lingbao Tianzun, He must have great divine powers that can change it, if He truly values you, the first talent of the Daoist path, to support you as the future Sect Master of Spirit

Treasure, paying a little price to eliminate us twelve... As we are still alive now, the answer is self-evident."

These words, aside from resolving the doubts in Tao Qian's heart, also led him to despair.

Previously he had wondered how such a significant event could have been so easily manipulated by him.

It turned out the price had to be paid afterward.

These several old monsters, like fierce emperors, seemed to have Tao Qian in their grip, wanting to enjoy tormenting him like a group of cats torturing a mouse.

Organs and limbs from all over the sky squeezed in, surrounding Tao Qian, but they were in no rush to strike.

Allowing the Buddha Ring to continue to hold on.

Scarce had Li Wanshou, who nearly squeezed half his "rotten fish body" into the arena, occupied most of the sky, his pairs of dead fish eyes staring at Tao Qian.

As if feeling that the previous last sentence was not lethal enough, he added:

"Tao Qian!"

"I might as well tell you plainly, we must eat you alive today to resolve our obsession; If Lingbao Tianzun truly wants to save you, then all the consequential costs will shift to the citizens of the six provinces you currently govern."

"Once you leave the boundary of the six provinces, the power of the Forbidden Law Barrier will immediately fall into the hands of Si Xixin and Zhang Jinluan. Although they cannot massacre the Human Clan populace on a large scale, from now on, areas like Qiantang, New Moon, Tiannan, and East E in the six provinces will face numerous disasters, and no more prominent figures will be born."

"If you find this agreeable, feel free to use any other means to escape."

After Li Wanshou had finished speaking, Tao Qian immediately fell silent.

In his eyes, the Spiritual Resonance Divine Radiance flickered.

In a trance, Tao Qian seemed to have foreseen his end.

Death and disappearance of his Dao!

This time, the merit was great, the benefits were also great, but the price was even greater.

He, the great Master Tao, ultimately could not afford it.

He no longer contemplated means of escape; instead, he raised his head, allowing tears of blood to flow, yet still fiercely stared directly at the twelve old dogs, then calmly said:

"You need not provoke me, I, Tao, am not one to default on debts, whatever the price is, I am willing to face it."

"However, my dear sister, and these few elf hybrids under my command, have nothing to do with what I have done; let them leave this place of dispute."

"Since you've all entered the Daoist Transformation, with considerable divine powers, you should know their considerable support behind them."

"Killing me, it might be alright."

"If indiscriminately, they are affected, I'm afraid afterward you might also have to pay a price, given your current conditions it may be..."

...

In the Twelve Layer Immortal Arena, Tao Qian was negotiating with the Emperors of Alchemist, to send Yunrong, Little Age, Shan Jiu, and Lian Jing'er away first.

Unknown to them, at that same moment, in the Penglai Sea, a change was also occurring.

In front of Biyou Palace, the Spirit Treasure Ten Thousand Immortals were following Duobao True Monarch, using the Round Light Technique to observe the disturbances at Qiantang.

Before long, they saw their own senior brother's painstakingly nurtured false body [Qingjing Zen Master] instantly annihilated by the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist in a single encounter.

Then, these twelve old dogs wanted to devour Tao Qian, this well-liked junior.

In a flash, the Ten Thousand Immortals were enraged.

However, before they could yell and fight, ready to take collective action,

they heard Duobao True Monarch abruptly shout:

"You all, do not act rashly, do not intervene in the Human Dao tribulations lightly, do not fail our foolish disciple's painstaking efforts."

"This time, only within this tribulation can one respond and break through."

"Unfortunately, I, Duobao, am in this tribulation."

"Hmph, it's been many years since I've moved my true body, these old dogs must have forgotten what I, Duobao, am capable of..."

These remarks echoed in front of Biyou Palace, immediately causing all the Spirit Treasure immortals to reveal looks of shock.

Especially a few who knew the conditions of their senior brother, their expressions became inexplicably complicated.

The immortals watched as Duobao True Monarch, taking strides with his two furry legs, disappeared in an instant.

Before long!

A tremendous change, shocking the entire Spirit Treasure Sect and the whole Penglai Sea, suddenly occurred.

Golden Radiance Island!

This island, known as the first Daoist field of the Spirit Treasure Sect besides Golden Turtle Island.

It is the rumored cultivation ground of the next Sect Master, Duobao True Monarch.

At that moment, accompanied by a thunderous rumble echoing throughout the Penglai Sea, this divine and beautiful island slowly detached from the seabed and rose into the air...

Chapter 767 The True Form of Golden Radiance Arena Revealed, Yuan Gong Invites the Patriarch

From the Immortal Elders above to the disciple demon servants below in the Penglai Sea, who doesn't know of Duobao True Monarch's lazy disposition?

In his early years, the True Monarch indeed relished gallivanting about, outwitting the people of the world, scouring for treasures to live up to his Daoist name of "Duobao" (Many Treasures).

But then, it seemed he grew tired of it all, and his true body had not left the Mountain Gate in many years.

Even when his junior brothers and sisters founded their own Bie Fu and invited him to feasts, he would always send an avatar or simply let his Immortal Treasures take his place.

Because of this, people in the Spirit Treasure Sect assumed that Duobao True Monarch would maintain this state until he took over as the Sect Master.

Who could have expected?

A crisis, one day, suddenly arrived.

Duobao True Monarch not only decided to use his true body, resolute in leaving to fight and kill with magic, but he didn't hesitate to stir up a mighty commotion, moving his own Cultivation Daoist Field [Golden Radiance Island] along with him.

The majority of the Sect's disciples and demon servants, ignorant of the full details, witnessed this scene and were filled with confusion:

"If True Monarch intends to aid Senior Brother Tao, shouldn't he have just used his Dharma Body to teleport there? Bringing an entire Immortal Island might delay for hours."

"Perhaps this Immortal Island holds some divine power that is convenient for winning magic duels?"

They didn't have to ponder long.

The next moment, the Golden Radiance Island began to shed its skin.

Those rugged, dark "stone shells" slipped off one by one, billions of Divine Lights bursting forth from the crevices, encircling the Golden Radiance Island to form a gigantic Array.

Once all the stone shells had vanished, everyone in the Penglai Sea beheld a sight they could never forget.

Treasures!

One piece?

No, thousands, tens of thousands, hundreds of thousands... the Golden Radiance Island ultimately revealed its true form.

It was indeed an Immortal Island comprised purely of treasures piled upon each other, Divine Light transforming into treasure light, shining brilliantly, almost eclipsing all other luminosity in the vast Penglai Sea.

The entire sea region seemed illuminated by the overflowing treasure light from Golden Radiance Island, with no one able to count just how many treasures were truly there.

Only knowing that there were at least tens of thousands.

And each treasure, no small fry.

On that island, even a broken stone, an old tree, or a withered flower was likely a fine treasure capable of aiding one in entering the Dao.

While the disciples and demon servants of the Penglai Sea envied and longed with all their hearts.

The Array that had swiftly taken shape also began to stir, known as the [Great All Heavens Mountain Shifting and Mountain Swapping Formation], as soon as the Golden Radiance Island revealed its true form, the Array began to operate, tearing the sky suddenly, the Golden Radiance Island erupted with boundless divine power smashing into it, crossing mountains and seas, heading straight towards the location of Qiantang Province City.

After Duobao and the Golden Radiance Island departed, in front of Biyou Palace, Xuan Yuan True Monarch, Wulinn Immortal, Elder Jintong, and several other Immortal figures exchanged glances, each uttering a few words with both joy and sorrow, leaving the outcome unpredictable.

"Big Senior Brother truly is a prodigy blessed by the heavens, melding the [Ten Thousand Treasure Cliff] bestowed by the Heavenly Venerate into the Golden Radiance Arena, then scouring the world for treasures to place upon it, using the Golden Radiance Star Aperture to draw in the infinite Source Sea Divine Qi to refine into a treasure... In this world, there probably isn't a thing that can withstand a strike from Big Senior Brother's Daoist Field, no wonder the old Sect Master often says that the Ten Thousand Treasure Secret and Big Senior Brother are truly a match made by the heavens."

"Ten Thousand Treasure Cliff was no ordinary object, now that Big Senior Brother has refined it, it is almost an undying treasure. Even those in the Daoist Transformation Realm would be greatly diminished or even face death if they took a strike from it, a Tribulation Immortal would have to brace and could be wounded; if Big Senior Brother uses this as his Dao Foundation to advance into the Daoist Transformation, even Tribulation Immortals from the Outer Realm would have to give him way, and if he ascends to become a Tribulation Immortal, even the Sect Master might not be able to defeat him."

"What a pity, success or failure both lie with Ten Thousand Treasures, for each treasure signifies a cause and effect. Big Senior Brother, although he can suppress them with Sublime Dharma, has also damaged his human form, forced to merge with that Daoist Field, struggling in recent years against the price of Mutation, always unable to break through the Daoist Transformation Tribulation."

"Once the Golden Radiance Daoist Field moves, it also means separating the Star Aperture from the Source Sea; there's no turning back once the bow is drawn, Big Senior Brother is preparing to..."

"It should be so! The time has come!"

"Big Senior Brother has taken on a good disciple, let me make a Prediction, how many more years until I can welcome Big Senior Brother back from his Cultivation Tribulation...?"

The one who spoke the last sentence was a young Daoist bathed in light, wearing a Five-leaf Crown.

In the Spirit Treasure Sect, Pi Lu Daoist is a familiar Immortal figure in the Mountain Gate second only to Duobao True Monarch in Prediction.

Seeing him about to cast and calculate, people gathered around to watch.

Yet the next moment, they saw his eyebrows furrow and his face reveal a wry smile as he said:

"Ultimately, my Dao Heng and Divine Skills are far inferior to Big Senior Brother's!"

"The future of this master and disciple, I cannot calculate a single one."

Upon hearing this, all the Immortals fell silent.

...

Tao Qian was completely unaware of the commotion at the Spirit Treasure Sect Mountain Gate.

At this time, his negotiations with the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist had concluded, and though he had foreseen his own defeat, Master Tao seemed to have given it his all, without a trace of fear on his face.

He directly laid forth the origins of Yunrong, as well as several of his elf hybrid subjects, certain that these Alien Species Emperors would not risk it.

Indeed it was so, after hearing Tao Qian's conditions, the frequent whispering behind them went:

"This little thief speaks no falsehoods, we need only to devour him alone, we really shouldn't involve that Kitten Demon, to avoid bringing [Grandma Taizhen] into this. This old pious woman is not easy to deal with, not to mention the one behind her is even more short-tempered, if pushed too far, she might just take action and annihilate us."

"That's right, his death here is due to his forced reversal of the Human Dao Tribulation; he rightfully should be devoured by us, even Lingbao Tianzun would have nothing to say, but that Kitten, as well as the few little things, can only be said to be slightly affected by the tribulation, they can be killed or spared, if we insist on killing, then we incur enemies we cannot withstand."

"What a pity, this woman already bears the bloodline Descendants of that thief; years from now, they would surely seek revenge on us, this is like releasing the tiger back to the mountain."

Chapter 768 Golden Radiance Arena Reveals Its True Form, Yuan Gong Invites the Ancestral Master_2

"It doesn't matter, they're just a few little fox slaves, even if hundreds more years pass, what could they possibly achieve?"

"These elf hybrids are indeed troublesome, that one called Lian Jing'er would be manageable with the backing of Tianzhi Gong's lineage, but there's another Taisui Spirit, and a Wild Leek Demon, who have rather mysterious and tangled karmic consequences behind them... Might as well let them all go, by feasting on this child alone, with the remnants of the Human Dao Torrent protecting us, we surely won't face any calamities for a hundred years."

"In those hundred years, we will join forces and strike at the Tribulation Immortal Realm, and if we can get through, our Dao path will be smooth, with no more disasters to worry about."

"If we can't make it through, we'll each employ our Sublime Dharma to flee and hide."

"Very well, let's do it this way."

These sentences, complex to the ear, actually concluded in a mere instant.

The Twelve Emperors immediately pretended to generously agree to Tao Qian's conditions.

"No, I will never leave..."

Upon hearing this, Yunrong instinctively wanted to hug her little brother tightly, her dear husband.

But before she could move, Tao Qian took the People Species Bag from around his waist and directly cast a spell to put Yunrong inside as well.

Little Age, Shan Jiu, had already been placed in the bag earlier.

Lian Jing'er had the protection of Tianzhi Gong's Sublime Dharma.

And Shenxiu Buddha's son and Devil Concubine Yuan Mingzhen had their own powerful backing as well.

As for Zheng Yin and others, to the Twelve Emperors, they were insignificant ants whose lives and deaths mattered not.

Before being sucked into the bag, Yunrong heard Tao Qian's transmission in her mind:

"Dear sister! My beloved wife!"

"Don't panic, this is just a ruse to confuse the enemy."

"I have anticipated that there is a chance of survival in this tribulation, but I must first ensure your safety before I can freely act. You are still carrying the little fox slave; you cannot risk a confrontation and fight using divine powers, as that could endanger the pregnancy."

"Be good, first return to Jade Ring Mountain."

"Once I escape this entrapment, I will come to find you."

Tao Qian babbled nonsense, completely forgetting that Yunrong shared a spirit connection with him, and she would understand his thoughts with a single intent.

Therefore, the moment she was entered into the People Species Bag, Yunrong's face was already covered in tears.

Tao Qian had no time for anything else and immediately called out to the emptiness:

"Lord Haotian, this place is perilous, please use your divine power to return Yunrong to Jade Ring Mountain."

Having said that, he threw the People Species Bag out.

In the next moment, a Divine Light imbued with supreme majesty flew in from the distant void, capturing the People Species Bag, then it twisted as if it intended to take Tao Qian as well.

Seeing this situation, the Twelve Emperors roared in unison, with waves of blood and flesh surging, instantly shattering the pure Buddha Ring.

Twelve mutated limbs and organs from the Outer Realm encircled Tao Qian so tightly, their gaping maws opening, they were about to start tearing and devouring him right then and there.

Amidst this, Tao Qian's somewhat muffled voice could be heard:

"Lord Haotian, you may go. Although you are a Supreme Treasure, you cannot forcefully defy the human fate of this calamity."

"Moreover, this time around, I, Tao Qian, may not necessarily die at the hands of these twelve old dogs."

Tao Qian's last sentence, of course, was casually to placate the Haotian Divine Mirror.

This Divine Treasure had its own intelligent True Spirit and was very fond of Yunrong, having recognized Tao Qian, it grew to like him as well and often urged the two of them to return to Jade Ring Mountain to play with it.

Without Grandma Taizhen to control it on the mountain, it's natural desire to rescue when an opportunity arose was only normal.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

After hearing Tao Qian speak, it could only tremble a few times to express its anger, took the People Species Bag, and left.

...

As the Haotian Divine Light withdrew, the Twelve Emperors grew even more frenzied.

They couldn't restrain themselves any longer, crowding around, eager to gnaw on him.

The Nine Toad Pearl, Buddha Bird Relics, and other protective treasures that Tao Qian had released in desperation seemed unable to hold for even a moment.

Even so, Tao Qian didn't forget to reach into his chest to take out the [Yuan Gong Statue], and then he took out the Heavenly Demon Gourd, releasing thousands of demons within, after distributing all the stored Demon Pills to them, he instructed:

"Remember my last command, you all must protect what remains of Master Yuan's spirit and seek the descendants near the Secret Demon Sect in the Outer Realm."

"If you find them, great benefits await you."

As he said these two sentences, Tao Qian's expression finally showed the strain, revealing a bitter smile.

At the same time, an expletive from his past life slipped through his mind, and he silently mused:

"I've cheated death so many times, this time I seem to have finally done myself in."

"After such difficulty in getting reincarnated into a new life, why couldn't I just assimilate into this world instead of trying to play the hero, meddling in unnecessary affairs, and overdoing it?"

"I'm not even sure if my abnormal soul can still experience a miracle to spare me the agony of being torn apart, avoid the cost of death, retain these memories, and allow me another chance at reincarnation and cultivation."

From these thoughts, it was clear that Master Tao was not without regrets.

Indeed, there were some, but not many.

At this moment, he realized he was soon to meet his demise, yet he also felt fortunate that until death, he never lost himself.

Upon careful consideration, this was still something to be thankful for.

While he was busy trying to send Yuan Gong away, he was also contemplating his options.

Before his efforts came to fruition, the statue in his hand suddenly burst into a terrifying sword light, slashing him and leaving him drenched in blood, and at the same time, the statue leapt into the air and brutally struck Tao Qian on the head.

After a muffled "bang," the blood-browed Old Ape, robed in white, appeared.

First glaring fiercely at Tao Qian, he cursed, "Foolish child, stupid disciple, when is it your turn to arrange for your master's whereabouts?"

After the curse, Yuan Gong turned and glared at the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist.

Seemingly oblivious to the massive gap in cultivation between them, as if he was the one with higher Dao Heng, he also berated,

"Li Wanshou, Liu Pei, Yang Longxi, Zhao Xuanlang... You old fellows, sucking blood, scrabbling for life all these years, have all turned into dogs. Twelve of you bullying one, picking on a junior who's only practiced cultivation for a few years. If I were you, I should be dying of shame right now."

"This child is the only disciple I, the Old Ape, have now; he is also the designated future Sect Master of the Secret Demon Sect and the mainstay of our revival."

"Do you want to kill him?"

"Fine, let me invite the esteemed ancestors of the Secret Demon Sect to witness this, and as long as you old dogs can withstand the retaliation from our sect, then you may kill him, you may devour him."

"What Human Dao Torrent, what century-old curse? Do you think my Secret Demon Sect is afraid?"

What defines unparalleled dominance?

Yuan Gong, with merely a wisp of his remaining soul, showcased it to the fullest extent at this moment.

Even without a sword in hand, he stood there with a terrifying Sword Intent that soared into the sky.

What was even more alarming was that Yuan Gong began casting spells before he had even finished speaking.

In an instant, the sky dimmed as if it had fallen into the Demon Realm.

Pairs of horrifying eyes and terrifying shadows appeared out of nowhere.

Even though they seemed to be only projections and not real,

The Twelve Emperors of Alchemist had to stop their actions regardless.

They could immediately tell that the owners of these eyes and shadows were entities they could not afford to provoke.

Even though they were in the distant Outer Realm Abyss, just being watched by them made the twelve emperors' hearts tremble, and fearsome thoughts involuntarily arose.

What made the twelve even more speechless was the fact that Yuan Gong, despite being an old predecessor, invoked these projections and, like a child, started wailing and accusing them. The blood-browed Old Ape cried out,

"Honored ancestors!"

"Look at this child, a fine seedling I, the Old Ape, have found with much hardship. The future of whether our Secret Demon Sect can rebuild its Mountain Gate in this realm may well depend on him."

"But these old dogs, they actually think of devouring him."

"Such evil deeds, honored ancestors must not tolerate."

"The Old Ape knows that the ancestors can't return to this realm for now, can't save us, this pair of ill-fated master and disciple, it doesn't matter, as long as it's known these twelve old dogs are the murderers."

"When the ancestors return, may they inflict the harshest punishments of the Outer Realm Abyss upon each of these twelve old dogs."

...

With Yuan Gong's wailing, everyone present fell into silence.

Tao Qian exchanged glances with the thousands of demons, the venerable ancestors of the Secret Demon Sect watched from afar, and the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist grew inexplicably irritated.

Being inherently mutated, they had never been at peace, and now their body and soul were thrown into chaos by this incessant "ape noise," urging them to vent and continue devouring Tao Qian.

Yet inexplicably, they sensed danger, a trap lying in wait ahead.

For a moment, the stand-off persisted.

However, within a few breaths, Liu Pei and Li Wanshou, two of the leading emperors, shook their heads at the same time and roared,

"Old monkey dares to play tricks on us, we are not afraid of even the Spirit Treasure Sect, let alone your Secret Demon Sect whose Mountain Gate has been uprooted."

"Old monkey is using a ruse to delay; no more dawdling, devour the child."

After the two emperors roared,

A tide of blood and flesh surged over, with Li Wanshou rushing to take the first bite. Tao Qian, along with those thousands of Heavenly Demons, was immediately swallowed by a rotten fish mouth that seemed to engulf even the sky.

The moment they touched it, in his mind, a series of death Records began to erupt....

Just as he appeared to be on the brink of death, Yuan Gong's voice rang out again.

But this time, his tone was rarely filled with joy.

"Old Thief Duobao, why are you so slow to arrive?"

"A moment later, and your treasured disciple would have turned to sludge."

Chapter 769 Lingbao Tianzun Bestows a Divine Talisman, Duobao True Monarch Faces Destiny

Immortal Fish Daoist Li Wanshou and Tao Qian had long held a grudge between them, that's why he was the most anxious to get the first bite.

The fish mouth sucked, and indeed swallowed Tao Qian along with thousands of demons.

At that instant, Tao Qian seemed to smell the most foul odor under the heaven. Billions of fish were piled up before his eyes, and he saw countless oddly-shaped Parasitic Worms shrieking sharply enough to crush a soul, rushing over to compete for a taste of his flesh.

Among the Cultivation World, Tao Qian was also known as the "Deceitful Secret Demon Child," and many knew of his methods for taming Outer Realm Heaven Demons.

Now, their loyalty was evident.

Power Demon, Eye Demon, Heart Demon, Illusion Demon, Substitute Demon, Star Zha Demon, Red Lady Demon... Even the coquettish Black Skin Desire Demon seemed to grow a heart of loyalty and courage, automatically shielding Tao Qian on all sides, each deploying Outer Realm Magic to resist the filth and protect their master completely.

Seeing this, Master Tao was about to be moved, thinking his investment in the Demon Pill had not been in vain.

Then he heard Yuan Gong's shout and immediately understood.

It turned out Yuan Master's previous childish tattling was knowing that Duobao would come, deliberately stalling for time.

"This pair of love-hate relationship, indeed know each other very well."

"However, it is said that Master is only a hair away from breaking through the Daoist Transformation Tribulation. With such cultivation, how could he confront the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist? It seems difficult to take them on one by one."

Just as this thought arose in Tao Qian's heart, he immediately faced a stark contradiction.

The place shrouded by the Twelve Layers of Immortal Illusion suddenly saw billions of beams of Divine Radiance tearing apart the sky, creating an unprecedented gaping hole as something truly colossal seemed to crash through from another world.

Anything it touched along its path was utterly shattered.

However, to the people of the Seventy-two provinces, obscured by the spell cast by the Twelve Emperors, it was naturally another splendid spectacle.

All they saw was a rainbow bridge-like array of Immortal Treasure Things, coming from the Penglai Sea, intending to escort Tao Master back to the Mountain Gate.

Apart from a few who knew the truth, most were unaware.

Seeing this scene, they all said:

"Duobao True Monarch is really stingy. Isn't it good for the Emperors to invite Tao Master to a feast? Why stop it?"

"Perhaps he's concerned about Liu Pei, Li Wanshou, and other Human Emperors competing with him for disciples?"

"There might be such a possibility, there have been rumors and gossip from the Penglai Sea stating that Tao Master was originally destined to be the disciple of the leader of Spirit Treasure Sect's female fairies [Yunhua Immortal]. However, he was intercepted by Duobao True Monarch using Sublime Dharma Powers. Now acting this way, it seems he is worried and fears others will follow suit."

"Indeed, Tao Master is a rare talent, and it's reasonable for many powerful beings to compete for him."

...

Outsiders were unaware of the truth, thinking everything had ended.

But in Qiantang Province City, a real and incredible battle of magic was continuing.

Duobao came with overwhelming momentum!

Upon his arrival, he directly faced Sheep God Dao Monarch Sima Zhongda from the Twelve Emperors.

This old creature's Dharma Body was too large to fully enter this realm, so only a rotting sheep's head squeezed through.

Tentacles writhed, tusks exposed, the sheep's face covered with thousands of crimson Blood Eyes, oozy and venomous saliva flowing incessantly, instantly forming a lake of deadly poison.

Historical records state: this creature was naturally cautious, had wisdom, but loved to hide its talents and save itself.

However, that was in life.

After becoming an Alchemist, this creature might have changed its nature, or completely let loose, becoming wild and greedy without restraint.

The moment it saw Duobao descend, it thought: This Daoist, although famous and with a high status, is just at the Ultimate Happiness Realm, easily defeated by me.

Especially seeing Duobao arriving on the Golden Radiance Immortal Island, the endless treasure light nearly blinded its thousands of sheep eyes, also igniting its flame of greed in an instant.

This Emperor then loudly declared:

"Let the rest of you keep tasting that little thief's flesh. Leave Daoist Duobao to me."

With that said, those thousand sheep eyes lit up together.

Terrifying Evil Light, filled the entire sky.

If in other territories, facing other enemies, this one Divine Power could instantly erase a dozen mountains, dozens of cities, millions of people.

After casting the spell, the old thief seemed confident of victory.

Along with the sound of "ripping," the sheep's mouth split open to the back of its head, like an unraveling canopy of the heavens, intending to swallow Daoist Duobao along with the now-revealed Golden Radiance Daoist Field.

Looking at this situation, it was evident that he intended to monopolize the feast.

Unfortunately, a good plan was useless unless hit at the right target.

The Dao Field, made purely of tens of thousands of treasures, Daoist Duobao was unconcerned about his treasures being swallowed by Sima Zhongda, only controlling the Field to continue surging forward.

Sima Zhongda, about to laugh at Daoist Duobao, an Ultimate Happiness Realm cultivator overestimating himself, quickly realized something was wrong.

Behind the Golden Radiance Field appeared a "Star Aperture" flashing with billions of colorful beams of Source Qi.

That aperture, connected to the Outer Realm Abyss and Divine Qi Source Sea.

Although it was closing bit by bit, it was still frantically sucking in endless Source Qi.

This created an unimaginable collision force.

Sima Zhongda's sheep face changed dramatically, fear revealed in all thousand Evil Eyes, shouting loudly:

"Duobao have you lost your mind? Using the Star Aperture like this, you can release a terrifying Divine Power, but your Dao Field will burst in a short while."

"You absolutely can't afford the price. You... you're undutiful..."

Before the old thief could finish speaking, a foul sheep's head was smashed to pieces by the force of the Field.

Behind him, aside from Li Wanshou, the other ten Emperors had a premonition and avoided this unstoppable one-time collision.

Li Wanshou was too greedy to give up Tao Da, who was already in his mouth.

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At the next instant, the Daoist Field crashed down.

The fish head exploded into pieces!

Divine Light and treasure light surged, sweeping the bloodied flesh from the sky completely clean.

Tao Qian escaped from the life-and-death predicament and, when he looked up again, he was also standing on Golden Radiance Island, right beside Master Duobao Daoist.

Surveying his surroundings, he immediately realized what his Master had done.

Not only had his true body come, but he had even brought the entire Golden Radiance Daoist Field to join the fight.

There was a change in his expression as an impromptu sense of guilt emerged.

"Master, this time, your disciple has led you into trouble..."

"Bang!"

Before he could finish, Master Tao was once again reprimanded by Duobao with a lesson.

Seeing Tao Qian's puzzled gaze, Duobao Daoist bluntly retorted, "What? The old ape can hit you, but your Master can't?"

Having said that, Duobao Daoist curled his lip and continued,

"Foolish child, stupid disciple, why speak of dragging others down or not."

"I am Duobao True Monarch of Golden Radiance Island, there is no one in this world who can kill my only Disciple before my death."

"I know you don't want to burden Spirit Treasure Ten Thousand Immortals, don't worry, I have stopped those people."

"They are nothing but a dozen old dogs hiding in the Outer Realm, sucking blood to barely stay alive. Just I, Duobao alone, is enough to deal with them."

No sooner had Duobao Daoist made such a bold claim than he and his Disciple were immediately surrounded again.

Even Sima Zhongda and Li Wanshou, who had previously had their sheep heads and fish mouths smashed, squeezed back from the Outer Realm again.

Their limbs regenerated, their organs endless.

For those in the "Daoist Transformation Realm," it was just a trifle.

And so, at this moment, this scene unfolded:

An endless tide of blood and flesh engulfed the "Ten Thousand Treasure Immortal Island."

Within the tide of blood, the Twelve Emperors revealed their terrifying organs and limbs, eyeing both Master and Disciple.

They taunted Duobao's predicament with remarks back and forth.

"Duobao True Monarch, what a grand claim you make. Even if your cultivation is only at the level of Ultimate Happiness, and even if you truly advanced into Daoist Transformation, at most you could only fend off two or three of us alone. Now, one against twelve, how will you cope?"

"The True Monarch is destined to be the next Spirit Treasure Sect Master, so belittling us might not be such a big deal, but after all, the True Monarch has not yet ascended to the position and is not our match for the time being."

"Ascend to the high position? Ha, you, Duobao, rashly interfered in the calamities of the Human Dao and have been tainted by the poison of fortune. Burdened with the debts of the human world, I'm afraid you won't be able to ascend to the divine position of the Spirit Treasure Sect Master."

"The divine power just now was used by your Daoist friend to completely extinguish your [Golden Radiance Star Aperture], and after one use, it's gone... not to mention saving this disciple of yours, it might be hard to even save yourself."

"Well then, both Master and disciple will perish together and be devoured by us. That would indeed make for quite a fantastic tale."

"Although consuming the two of you means we, the twelve of us, will have to hide under the protection of the Ancestor God's Forbidden Technique for the next hundred years for fear of being captured and executed by the second-generation ancestors of your Spirit Treasure Sect, it's still quite worthwhile to achieve such a feat."

"That's indeed the case!"

...

The Twelve Emperors laid into the Master and Disciple with a round of mockery.

However, strangely enough, not a single Emperor made a move.

Tao Qian watched the battle from the side, full of confusion.

Master Yuan noticed Tao Qian's thoughts and couldn't help but snicker, then with a mix of explanation and mockery, he said,

"You must be thinking, why don't this bunch of old dogs just fight or eat us if they're going to do so, why all this endless babbling, are they scared?"

"To say they're scared is no problem at all, these twelve old dogs are bold as brass when facing the weak, but cautious and cherishing of their own lives in front of stronger people."

"Unfortunately for them, Duobao's reputation is terrifying, who in the Cultivation World does not know that this Old Thief is not just good at Divine Powers but calculating and predicting are his real fear-inducing skills. His track record is quite glorious; it's not just about Daoist Transformations, he has also successfully schemed against ancient powers of the Tribulation Immortal Realm. Back in the day, the Primordial Sect... *cough cough*."

"In the whole Cultivation World, no one can compare to him. Even my junior sister Jiang Luan and that bald-headed fool Lian Huasheng from Dharma Cakra Temple are weaker than him."

"Moreover, after that just now strong show, these twelve old dogs are bound to be pondering whether Old Thief Duobao has set any traps, just waiting for them to step in and get wiped out in one fell swoop."

"All fools!"

"After all, they are in the Daoist Transformation Realm; why not just storm up collectively, no matter how cunning Duobao is, what can he do?"

Master Yuan had spoken to this extent. The Twelve Emperors of Alchemist should have taken action.

Unfortunately, it was obvious to everyone that this old monkey from the Secret Demon Sect and the pair of Master and disciple were in cahoots.

The more he said so, the more cautious the Twelve Emperors became.

Of course, it would only take a few breaths.

The Twelve Emperors were not devoid of wisdom; during the standoff, each had their own machinations. Once they figured it out, they were ready to swarm in earnest.

Fortunately, Duobao True Monarch had arrived, and he was not one for empty bluster.

He neither listened to the clamor of the Twelve Emperors nor did he bother with Old Ape's veiled sarcasm.

He simply summoned forth a Round Light Illusion Mirror and, in the end, took a look at his own Human Clan body.

After admiring himself briefly, he sighed,

"Indeed a dashing and valiant man, born to be Duobao True Dao Lord."

"Such a pity, such a pity, this life has been unlucky, unable to break through the tribulation, I must leave it for the next life."

Without shame, he spoke these two lines.

Duobao then turned his head and sincerely said to Tao Qian,

"Good disciple, with your perception and wisdom, you must have guessed that when your master snatched you from Yunhua to become his disciple, it was not out of a love of talent, but for another purpose."

"I, Duobao, am by nature lazy, I only ever care for two things, one is calculus of others, the other is collecting treasures, I have no leisure for teaching disciples."

"Yet you, child, are indeed interesting. Apart from that inexplicably awkward good-naturedness, and the thought of saving the world and its people, the rest is quite similar to your master."

"I had originally calculated that you would have a great fortune to shield me from tribulation."

"Now it seems, I had miscalculated."

"It is not you who will shield me from tribulation, but I shall spend this life's cultivation and Dao Heng, to smooth out this great tribulation for you."

"But that's of no great concern. After all, one can reincarnate and cultivate again. I'll wait for you to come and save me..."

As Duobao spoke to this point, everyone present had already guessed the True Monarch's intentions.

The Twelve Emperors also understood the whole story and saw through the truth from behind.

Feeling deceived, the twelve old dogs barked furiously, ready to gang up on him once again.

But alas, where was there still time?

Duobao struck and shattered the Round Light Illusion Mirror, and at the same time seemed to have lifted some sort of restriction.

He shouted lowly, addressing the vast and empty void,

"Disciple Duobao reports to the Sect Master!"

"The time to answer the tribulation has come, I am willing to abandon this body to maintain life fate."

No sooner had his voice faded,

Than Tao Qian, Yuan Gong, and the Twelve Emperors all saw an inconceivable Divine Talisman emerge above the Golden Radiance Arena.

Following Duobao's words, the talisman immediately released a billion Divine Lights, then detached itself and flew towards the Outer Realm.

Tao Qian was touched by the talismanic light and a Record instantly appeared in his mind:

[Name: Spirit Treasure Infinite All Heavens Life-saving Talisman]

[Record Type: Divine Treasure.]

[Record: This item is a supreme Divine Treasure, capable of suppressing all Mutated impurities of the All Heavens, able to save all sentient beings of the world. Duobao True Monarch was indeed the destiny-appointed next Sect Master of the Spirit Treasure Sect. However, his Cultivation of "Ten Thousand Treasure Secret" was too engrossing, leading to a misstep, he became a Fallen Demon and was unable to continue paying the price to maintain his human body; hence the Spirit Treasure Sect Master personally sought this Divine Talisman from Lingbao Tianzun to suppress the price of all treasures refined by Duobao True Monarch.]

[Note one: Duobao True Monarch indulged in Refining Treasure and seizing treasures; he should have offset the karmic tribulations of any treasure he obtained and then fused it into his body. However, with so many treasures, there were inevitably oversights, which in the end, were too much to overturn, all karmic prices came back to bite him at once.]

[Note two: Upon obtaining this talisman, Duobao True Monarch divided many avatars, going to various places to resolve the karmic causes of treasures... This matter will take eight hundred years; meanwhile, the true body of Duobao True Monarch must stay in Golden Radiance Arena, at Ten Thousand Treasure Cliff. Once he leaves, all previous efforts will be lost, and he must face tribulation and perish.]

[Note three: The Golden Radiance Arena has been separated from Penglai Sea and forcibly extinguished the Star Aperture. By releasing the Divine Talisman himself, Duobao True Monarch's life fate is sealed, he will lose his human body today, merge with Ten Thousand Treasures, and while advancing to the Daoist Transformation Realm, he will also suffer the backlash of countless prices paid, perishing here.]

[Note four: This is a life fate set by heaven, unchangeable by anyone.]

...

As this Record flowed through, Tao Qian's expression dramatically changed.

Simultaneously, Duobao Daoist at his side let out his final sigh.

Immediately after, he lost his human form.

His flesh began to swell.

All sorts of inconceivable impurities and Mutated Source Qi madly gushed out.

Dao!

A contaminated, utterly twisted Great Dao aura radiated endlessly in all directions.

Amidst the Daoist Transformation storm, Duobao's arrogant and crazed voice thundered,

"One against twelve?"

"Hahaha... Nothing more than twelve lingering old dogs, come see for yourselves whether Duobao Daoist, having set foot in the Daoist Transformation Realm, can fight you all to death."