

Longevity 771

Chapter 771 Steamed to Perfection, Ancestor Dragon is Suspicious

Duobao Daoist had built up a massive reputation in the Cultivation World, so much so that even some of the strong and capable people feared his incredible strategizing.

However, in battles of magical confrontation, this True Monarch gave the impression that, though powerful, he could not suppress his peers—figures like Shipi, Kongchan, and Xiu Zhonglin felt that although they couldn't outwit Duobao, they could certainly match him in a fight.

As for those like the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist, who were a step higher in cultivation, they felt they had the upper hand in direct combat.

Yet at this moment, all cultivators were finally aware: all past events were but illusions.

Duobao True Monarch!

Casting off his human form, he revealed his true nature.

The terrifying Dao Heng, belonging to the upcoming Sect Master of the Spirit Treasure Sect, was fully unleashed.

The storm, filled with the aura of a Mutated Dao, successively destroyed layer upon layer of immortals' illusions.

After ten layers of illusions were destroyed, those within—Tao Qian, Yuan Gong, the Twelve Emperors, and those knowledgeable ones with special techniques—all finally saw Duobao True Monarch's mutated true form.

It was a colossal fleshly formation, resembling an Evil God from the Outer Realm!

It had ten thousand faces and ten thousand bodies.

Layer upon layer, observing in all directions, overseeing the Nine Heavens and ten lands.

Each face and each body represented an exceptional treasure.

Tao Qian hurriedly glanced over; in an instant, his skull swelled, his eyes stung painfully, and what flowed out were not tears but glittering golden beads tainted with blood.

In that brief glimpse, he saw several familiar treasures, like the Heavenly Punishment Sword, the Returning Immortal Mirror, the Ruyi Ring, and the Blessing Divine Mallet.

These treasures, integrated with Duobao's flesh, also revealed their unusual mutated true forms.

From those filthy items, one could glimpse a bit of Duobao's life and the consequential costs attached to these treasures.

It seemed that the treasures associated with slaughter were mostly entwined with resentful souls and Soul Corpses, like the demonized Heavenly Punishment Sword that had hundreds of thousands of devil souls swirling around it, wailing and gnawing at Duobao's flesh, only to be torn apart by the sword light...

And the treasures like the Blessing Divine Mallet, most often connected to inheritance and Daoist lineage, once integrated with the flesh, clearly manifested a pitch-black Demon Buddha.

...

Yuan Gong and Duobao were peers, having loved and fought each other many times, and Yuan Gong was exceedingly familiar with Duobao's shady history.

Yet even this old Sword Cultivator from the Secret Demon Sect was shocked by Duobao's true form.

His crimson eyebrows tightly furrowed, he couldn't help but curse:

"This old bastard, no wonder he was tyrannical a hundred years ago, scouring the world for treasures using all sorts of methods, originally it was to cultivate this kind of Dao."

"He's even stupider than Old Ape; with his greedy and lazy nature, how could he meticulously manage to refine all treasures into one body?"

"Missing even a single treasure, tainting the Source Qi, entangling in karma, would immediately render all his efforts useless."

"It's also lucky that Lingbao Tianzun valued this old fellow, otherwise without that Divine Talisman, this old thing would've long been dead."

"Alas, destiny is too mysterious."

"This old thing could've continued for another eight hundred years, dissipating the costs and entering Dao transformation, but he thought of taking shortcuts and planned to acquire a good disciple to fend off the tribulation... If he were a heartless person of the Demon Path, using a disciple to block the tribulation would be more than rational."

"Yet he had a soft heart and ended up blocking the tribulation for you, such a tragic fate, tragic fate indeed."

Yuan Gong's scolding had a bit of a pot-calling-the-kettle-black vibe.

He, Old Ape, truly was a person of the Demon Path.

When the day of tribulation came, he would rather die with his disciple, Tao Qian, than escape alone.

At this moment, Tao Qian, listening to his Second Master scold his Grand Master, couldn't help but reveal a look of shock on his face.

In the past he had seen many mutated forms and Dharma Images of powerful Great Divine Powers, but none could compare to his own master.

The most shocking he had seen upon first entering the Dao—the Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva's Heavenly Demon Buddha Mother Dharma Form—if brought over, would probably be crushed to death by his master's single finger.

Even the glimpses of Daoist Transformation and monstrous true forms of Zhu Rizhao, Gao Huan, and Li Wanshou seemed far inferior to Duobao.

Terrifying!

Bizarre!

Even the vast Golden Radiance Arena was now transformed into his mount, auspicious clouds, Lotus Platform bases, and so on, supporting the [Ten Thousand Treasure Dao Body] manifested by Duobao.

That indescribable, ineffable tyrannical aura, almost ready to face down twelve by itself, just nearly crushed all the illusions used by the Twelve Emperors to conceal the truth.

Revealing this Dao Body, Duobao Daoist seemed immensely exhilarated; on his explosive head, each strand of hair transformed into millions of thick black Dragon Pythons, shrieking and writhing.

That mouth resembling a gateway to the abyss slowly opened, about to howl.

In an instant, however, he felt some kind of restriction, and couldn't help but murmur:

"This place is too stifling, can't have a satisfying fight, must head to the Outer Realm."

While speaking, his eyes filled with tyrannical Evil Light simultaneously stared at a huge gap in the sky.

At the same time, the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist also realized what Duobao Daoist had done.

Tsunami-like roars, coming from the Outer Realm.

Twelve massive shadows began to squirm.

"Duobao True Monarch, have you gone mad? With the Divine Talisman given by the Heavenly Venerate to suppress the cost, why not follow the Righteous Path, break through the tribulations, and step into Daoist Transformation, why abandon your human form?"

"Wasting heavenly treasures, madman, beast, unfilial son-of-a-bitch... Duobao old dog, you such a fool blessed yet unaware of the blessing, I deeply detest you."

"Rumors had it that Duobao Daoist scoured the world for treasures to prove the Ten Thousand Treasure Great Dao, once successful, even the Spirit Treasure Sect Master wouldn't be your match... Now it seems, though you have ambition and determination, you're also impulsive, unable to achieve greatness, abandoning your human form and forcibly entering Daoist Transformation, today you will face destruction, how foolish."

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"With such talent, such a background, yet to waste it in such a manner, I hate that I cannot take your place."

"Everyone, do not feel resentment, but rather give thanks to Mr. Duobao, for his Ten Thousand Treasure Dao Body, to my sense, is truly fragrant to the utmost degree, that even if the twelve of us were to share it, there would be plenty to spare, and the hundred years we lost due to his disciple can be fully recovered this time."

"Good, very good indeed, worthy of being teacher and disciple of the Duobao Lineage, a sip and a peck, surely predetermined."

"We killed Duobao, we feasted on him."

"Excellent!"

"It should be so!"

...

The Twelve Emperors, although driven mad by their transformations, had not lost their ruthlessness.

As they roared in madness, each of them viciously struck from behind, attempting to use the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique to wipe out their target first, or at the very least, severely wound the Duobao Daoist.

Thus, in Tao Qian's mind, a vast Record erupted.

Followed by sights like the Great Extinction Killing Life Divine Light, Human Dao Soul Refining Array, True Spirit Annihilation Divine Thunder, Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Demon Extinguishing Divine Light... and other terrifying Divine Abilities Arrays suddenly materialized out of nowhere, bombarding the Duobao Daoist.

But the next instant, these Divine Abilities vanished in a blink.

The voice that belonged to him, Tao Qian, also resounded: "You twelve old dogs best not forget, right now, this place is my domain, Tao Qian's realm."

No sooner had he finished speaking on this end, did Duobao on the other end laugh as well.

Right away, it was seen that upon the great earth, the towering mass of flesh abruptly soared into the sky.

At the same time, the flood of blood mist and flesh that was about to engulf Tao Qian was attacked and reversed by a monstrous Deceitful Object of the same level.

Millions of tentacles could be seen, Daoist Lord's blood sleeves, Buddha's thousand arms, prismatic light rivers... numerous mighty beings merged together, directly seizing the fish heads, sheep heads, dragon heads, and other limbs and organs of the Twelve Emperors, dragging them towards the breach in the sky.

As they were dragged away, Duobao shouted:

"This place is too cramped, we can't unleash our full power, we all must go to the Outer Realm, that's the proper thing to do."

"Today, I, Duobao, have but one wish, to kill all of you, or be killed by you all."

Before he had finished speaking,

The Duobao Daoist indeed dragged the twelve, heading into the Outer Realm.

Despite the frenzied struggles of the Twelve Emperors looking to gain a geographical advantage,

Although Duobao had only just entered the Daoist Transformation Realm, his brute strength was extremely fearsome, and with Tao Qian, the master of the Forbidden Law Barrier, coordinating, the Twelve Emperors could not resist for a moment and were dragged out of the realm.

However, before departing, the Twelve Emperors in a rare show of unity, performed the same action.

They produced offspring!

A total of twelve huge tube-like objects penetrated into this realm, with the beating of the fleshy filth, a large number of strange and grotesque, more devil-like than demons, Imperial Family bloodlines entered Qiantang.

A new tide of blood mist and flesh was born, this time highly resembling what Tao Qian had initially seen at the border of Yang Sui.

Within that mist, were the descendants of the Twelve Emperors' alchemy, all at the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

Compared to that day, the number couldn't be known, much more,

And their mana and Dao Heng were also much higher.

Among them, a dozen or so were emitting an aura close to "Daoist Transformation Realm."

Before being dragged away, the Twelve Emperors each had an Imperial Edict fall.

"My children, capture this boy."

"You must capture him alive and may not slaughter him, nor sneak a taste."

"That's right, this boy must be eaten by us personally."

"If this boy ends his own life, do not steal a taste of the body, it must be preserved with a secret technique."

"This boy possesses a Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, with Source Qi that is pure and not a shred of filth, none of the other cooking methods are suitable, only 'steaming' can bring out its divine flavor and sweetness."

"Brother Xuan Lang, truly the most understanding of delicacies."

...

These edicts, similarly penetrated into Tao Qian's mind.

Anyone would feel unsettled if they heard themselves being regarded as a delicious meal.

To say that steaming brings out the best flavor, what nonsense.

"However, from these Imperial Edicts that clearly carried an urgent tone, Tao Qian sensed something amiss.

"Although I have repeatedly thwarted the Alchemists' schemes, drove the Yang Sui Uprising to uproot these dog emperors' foundations, and even killed Zhu Rizhao and Gao Huan, it's only reasonable that the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist would loathe what I've done, but why must they be so eager to devour me? Does my flesh really smell so sweet and tempting?"

"Inside, I fear, there might also be some hidden secrets..."

Just as Tao Qian was carefully pondering and making life-and-death judgments,

his own Master who was also heading to the Outer Realm before the eruption of his killing desire, transmitted a message as well.

Even though Duobao at this moment was as mad as a hatter, his speech crazy as a loon, his demeanor reminiscent of an Outer Realm Evil God, a fallen Demon thing, the voice that penetrated Tao Qian's mind was, sentence by sentence, incredibly calm.

"My good disciple!"

"No need to panic, you are, after all, the master of the Forbidden Law Barrier, coupled with that Governance Divine Machine, to deal with this group of savage vermin, with Dragon Sons and Grandsons, it should be not too difficult."

"Before coming here, your Master had predicted the outcome of this calamity. I am willing to exhaust this world's Dao Heng, probably able to kill seven or eight dog emperors, and seriously injure two or three, but Li Wanshou and Liu Pei, these two will be troublesome."

"These emperors, before becoming Alchemists, were mostly regarded as outstanding and wise monarchs. Not all who entered Alchemy did so with the sole thought of blood-sucking for Longevity. A few actually had grand aspirations and wanted to personally act as spies, to change the heavens and the earth."

"What a pity that those Secret Realms of the Alchemist, the Cultivation Methods, and most crucially, the heritage of the Ancestor Dragon... every single one contains evil poison. Once contaminated, it must damage body and soul's mind, and before long, they completely fall into being Demons."

"Li Wanshou and Liu Pei, having inherited the most, I can injure them, but not kill. Once your Master dies, these two will definitely come to consume you."

Having said this, Duobao paused for a moment.

Then he continued:

"Since your Master has come, naturally I have predicted a glimmer of hope."

"However, that lifeline is obscure, you must comprehend it yourself."

"What your Master can do, is to give you a hint or two."

"You should know, although the Ancestor Dragon established a great career, this Ancestor Emperor was naturally suspicious; he never fully trusted anyone, whether it be the beauty beside him, his blood-related descendants, the attending eunuchs, or the close ministers of the court, in everything he did, he always left a backdoor."

"If it's so for other matters, then his life's greatest achievement [Ancestor God Forbidden Technique] must be the same."

"Before your Master's death, if you can find that backdoor, the calamity will be broken."

"If you can't find it, then you and I, Master and disciple, should accept our fate in this disaster, and go to reincarnation to cultivate again."

After Duobao finished speaking,

the massive gash suddenly exploded with a loud boom, a large clump of swollen flesh left this world, forcibly battling its way into the Outer Realm.

The "Ten Thousand Treasure Demon Body" that Duobao transformed into was indeed horrifying; if truly unleashed in battle, it's feared that the whole Qiantang Province would be turned into ruins, not just limited to the provincial city.

The Outer Realm is vast and boundless, and without the interference of Forbidden Laws, it's a real and fair fight.

Duobao True Monarch, who stepped into the Daoist Transformation, was fighting against twelve Daoist Transformation Realm emperors as one against twelve.

That scene must be grand and awe-inspiring, arousing boundless curiosity.

How spectacular would the collision of thirteen types of Mutated Dao be?

Tao Qian originally intended to use "Spiritual Eyes" to cast a spell and glimpse the battlefield, but very soon he too found himself mired in the quagmire of war.

Before his eyes!

All were descendants sent by the Twelve Emperors, all from the Ultimate Happiness Realm, just like the True Lord of a Hundred Demons Gao Yang, Jade Demon True Monarch Gao Zhan, and others he had previously encountered.

Had he been by their side, getting caught in their siege would mean certain death.

But now it was different, Tao Qian had many advantages, and indeed, he handled them with ease.

First deploying the "Governance Divine Machine" to fight against the Ultimate Happiness descendants, then activating the might of the Forbidden Technique for eradication.

Compared to each other, they temporarily fought to a draw.

Seizing this moment, Tao Qian's spirit was immersed, his mind racing, pondering the words left by his Master.

"Historical records indeed mention the Ancestor Dragon's suspicion."

"If he were to leave a backdoor in the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique, the core component of the Forbidden Technique, such as the [Nine States' Twelve Treasures] which I control, or the core Divine Treasures in the hands of Yu Yanshi, Zhang Jinluan, Si Xixin, Yin Yuehua four."

"The split parts left behind, like the Ancestor Dragon Divine Machine refined by Zhang Jinluan, or the stillbirth devoured by Si Xixin."

"The blood-related descendants, like the former Crown Prince, or the direct bloodline of the Ying Family."

Chapter 773 - Duobao Daoist Slices Through Karma, Mountain and River Ancestor Spirit Dies and Revives

Continuing from where we left off, the Spirit Treasure Daoist made a great vow from a high place, ultimately causing a celestial phenomenon. The rebirth of the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique eradicated a great number of nefarious demons and evil cultivators, safeguarding the safety of billions across the seventy-two provinces.

People from all territories of the Human Clan were celebrating and, from afar, watching the celestial phenomena within Qiantang Province.

At first, they envied Master Tao for being invited to the imperial feast by the twelve Founding Emperors.

But as they watched for longer, doubts began to arise.

Just an invitation to the banquet, so why is it taking so long? Could there be some unexpected turn of events?

Thus, the people of the seventy-two provinces paid even more attention to Qiantang Province City, their gazes trying to penetrate the auspicious light and immortal mists to see the truth.

Despite all the wild speculations from everyone, who could have imagined that the truth was the opposite?

Now, only the major forces of the Cultivation World and hidden talents like Yu Yanshi, Zhang Jinluan, and Si Xixin knew what was happening there.

Inside and outside the realm!

Both were engaged in a fierce battle.

On one side was the now-renowned Master Tao, along with his Master, Duobao True Monarch.

On the other side were the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist and their numerous descendants, each of whom had once been an emperor.

There have been quite a few battles of such magnitude in the past, but few could match the spectacle of this one.

Comments from important figures arose within the Daoist fields, the Great Sects, and Spiritual Mountain Secret Realm:

"What an admirable pair of master and disciple! The disciple is willing to sacrifice his own life and cultivation to mitigate the calamity of the Human Dao. The Master is willing to forsake his cultivation in this world to protect his disciple's life... In comparison with these two, the few prominent Hidden Dragon Talents seem rather petty."

"Duobao Daoist is quite shameless, an old thief indeed. However, his disciple is truly a hero. If it weren't for the truly terrifying evil poison of the Human Dao that cannot be touched, I would be willing to lend him a hand."

"The calamity is frightening, but the benefits are great. If this pair of master and disciple actively engaging in and transforming the calamity can defeat the Alchemists, tsk tsk, the feedback of fortune, both could attain the Great Dao."

"Difficult! So difficult!"

"It may seem like they are fighting to a standstill, but in truth, the pair of master and disciple cannot hold on for long. Duobao's cultivation is formidable, and he could kill a few Daoist-transformed emperors even at the expense of his life and cultivation, but he definitely cannot kill Li Wanshou, Liu Pei, or Zhao Xuanglang. His disciple, Little Master Tao, is indeed an impressive anomaly, but with enemies on all sides and no help, he can't hold out much longer."

"Master Little Tao has some relations with the true disciples of our Spirit Coffin lineage, should he die, I shall cast a spell to preserve his remnant soul and True Spirit."

"Well said! We at Fangcun Mountain have the same thoughts."

...

Amidst the chaos in the outside world, Tao Qian was unaware.

Right now, he was completely immersed in his thoughts, oblivious to the increasingly intense sensation of crisis.

Despite the Governance Divine Machine and the mechanized army led by Lian Jing'er being formidable, they began to fall behind after being besieged by many emperors of the Ultimate Happiness Realm for a while.

Even as Tao Qian continuously assisted with "Ancestor God Forbidden Technique" and Divine Abilities, he also started to feel somewhat disheartened.

One reason was that these blood and flesh monsters, the descendants of the Twelve Emperors, had cultivation levels all at the Ultimate Happiness Realm, and having been emperors in life, they had some immunity to the Forbidden Law Barriers, though not as much as the Twelve Emperors.

The second reason was that during this time, there were constant back-stabbers, precisely being attacked from both sides.

The assailants!

They were none other than Zhang Jinluan and Si Xixin.

Even though the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique had been recreated, it hadn't merged into one entity but rather was divided into five parts.

Among them, Si and Zhang had taken control, one over twenty-four provinces and the other over twenty provinces.

Unsatisfied with owning more than half of the seventy-two provinces, they were eating away at the part controlled by Tao Qian while he was besieged, using their own authority to promote the barrier's encroachment.

On the other hand, Yu Yanshi and Yin Yuehua both tacitly refrained from kicking one who was down.

They didn't step forward to side with Tao Qian but instead turned to eat away at the other two's territories, momentarily pulling strings.

All these situations, Tao Qian was aware of.

But he simply couldn't afford to care, as he was following the predictive direction given by his own Master, needing to find the hidden countermeasures left by the Ancestor Dragon.

After considering several possibilities, Tao Qian first checked the [Nine States' Twelve Treasures] he owned.

Such as the Yu Ding, Spring and Autumn Chariot, Ten Thousand Gods Banner, Measuring World Ruler, Emperor's Sword, and Emperor Jade Seal... Each of these treasures sounded very significant, having once been worn by the Ancestor Dragon, and it was indeed possible that a hidden countermeasure could be within them.

Just as this thought arose, the result followed suit.

Nothing!

Tao Qian not only used his own abnormal soul to intricately touch and create a Record, but he also employed Spirit Treasure Daoism, and even the Spiritual Resonance Eye gifted by his senior sister, all to no avail.

The treasures were all exceptional, but there was nothing unusual about them inside.

"If that's the case, could the hidden countermeasure be among the other treasures, or within the Corpse Disintegration body parts, dead matter, or descendants of the Ancestor Dragon?"

"But now I am trapped here, even if I wanted to check, there's no way to start."

With this thought, Tao Qian's brows immediately furrowed.

He imagined that if he summoned the Round Light Illusion Mirror to reflect his face, he would see himself looking defeated, with a darkened forehead and an omen of death hovering ostentatiously.

As the saying goes, blessings never come in pairs, and misfortunes never come alone.

If he, as a disciple, had nothing good going for him, his Master Duobao, too, was suffering misfortune.

While Tao Qian was racking his brains for a way out, Yuan Gong suddenly chuckled, then took pleasure in misfortune and said:

"Hahaha... Even that old thief Duobao has met his comeuppance today. Truly satisfying to witness."

"Right now, whether it's the Twelve Daoist Sects or the Buddha Demon Major Sects, there must be many people laughing themselves to stomachaches everywhere."

Hearing this sentence, Tao Qian knew that his Master must have suffered a setback.

He immediately cast a spell to borrow the Heavenly Track and look beyond the realm.

Although he had some Divine Power and his cultivation was not considered low, he still could not compare with old Great Divine Power beings like Yuan Gong.

Chapter 774 - Duobao Daoist Slices Through Karma, Mountain and River Ancestor Spirit Dies and Revives_2

The chaos of the Source Qi from the Outer Realm was immense, even the guidance of the Heavenly Track could not pierce its secret clearly, one could only vaguely make out a huge figure emitting treasure light that was surrounded by twelve equally immense and distorted shapes, all pouncing upon it, engaging with every limb and organ in an extremely chaotic melee.

Countless Divine Powers and treasures were bombarding Duobao's Dharma Body.

Suddenly assaulted, Duobao seemed momentarily unresponsive, getting beaten to a bloody mess.

Not only had much of his flesh been ripped away, but many of the treasures embedded in his body had also fallen.

Fortunately, he was after all Duobao True Monarch, and it seemed he had anticipated such an event, as with his character he surely would not allow his treasures to fall into other hands.

As those treasures detached from his distorted Dharma Body, they all flew towards the Penglai Sea, with not a single one deviating from this course.

From his own Mountain Gate, Tao Qian could see it all distinctly:

Within the Penglai Sea, there were sudden thunderous sounds, then the sky ripped open, and a first wave of flesh and corrupted treasures, mingling together like a swarm of falling stars, came plummeting from the Outer Realm.

Looking at where they landed, it was clear they were falling at the site of the original Golden Radiance Arena.

The first piece of flesh, covered in black hair, with sinews like a dragon python, blood like pus, and displaying a dazzling rainbow of colors, was a large thigh, from which many tendrils and membranes extended, merging with a magnificently grand and luxurious ancient vessel.

On that ancient vessel crouched three zombies—two large and one small—seemingly a family?

They were howling fiercely, looking rather disturbed.

"What is that...?"

Tao Qian caught a glimpse and felt a stir in his heart.

Beside him, Yuan Gong immediately provided enlightenment:

"That treasure is called the 'Qiankun Treasure Boat', it has a significant background; it's the originating treasure refined by an Ancient Qi Refiner 'Qiankun Daoist' who, after spending his entire Dao Heng and wealth, could even sail to the Outer Realm Abyss. At one point, a relic of Immortal Demons was opened, containing many treasures—this boat was included. According to Karma, it should have belonged to Xiu Zhonglin, yet Duobao used his schemes to snatch it, and later brushed Xiu off with some trinket called the Seven Fragrant Car."

"Poor Xiu Zhonglin ended up with a grudge against Duobao for this, tried several times to take revenge, but instead got played by Duobao's calculations quite a few more times."

"Though I never went myself, I heard from a returning junior sister that the Qiankun Treasure Boat is indeed a fine treasure. However, it is attached to quite a troublesome karma: Whoever acquires the treasure must seek out all descendants of Qiankun Daoist, and then apply the 'Sealing Spirit Secret Technique' to completely cut off these descendants' Dao Path, leaving none."

"Looking at the present state of the Treasure Boat, and those three zombies, obviously Duobao has failed his endeavor to settle the karmic debts."

Master Yuan finished recounting a piece of Duobao's dark history.

As if that wasn't satisfying enough, he pointed out the falling flesh and treasures plunging towards the Penglai Sea, introducing them one by one.

Each piece was a remarkable item, and as they fell into the Penglai Sea, they were all attached to some organ from Duobao's Dharma Body, a broken limb, or a piece of flesh, such as a thigh, an eyeball, a piece of scalp, a kidney, and so on.

While Master Yuan continued casting shade on Duobao, within the Spirit Treasure Sect Mountain Gate, there were reactions to the massive plummeting treasures.

One could see from the Penglai Sea, a corner of a giant tree that pierced the heavens and the earth began to emerge.

Countless robust roots struck out, effortlessly absorbing all the blood and flesh treasures. Then, at a speed visible to the naked eye, the roots cleansed the broken flesh of its contamination, and thereafter, descensions of Spirit Treasure Dew washed all the treasures clean and clear.

This spectacle was not unexpected.

From various places, comments began to arise:

"Heh, Duobao is indeed Duobao, just like an old Pixiu, once a treasure lands in his hands, there's no way he'd part with it."

"That must be the Miraculous Tree Great Venerable of the Spirit Treasure Sect, how profound his Divine Skills, his Mana, yet here he is being roped in to clean up Duobao's mess, what a waste."

"Like a thief who never leaves empty-handed, always taking in never giving out, that is Duobao True Monarch indeed..."

For a moment, throughout the Cultivation World there erupted verbal attacks against Duobao Daoist.

Until the next moment, Duobao's counter-attack arrived.

A majestic Dao Voice, from the Outer Realm to inside the realm, could be heard cursing:

"A bunch of narrow-minded fools, measuring the noble belly by their own petty hearts, this time you've got me wrong, Duobao."

"Today is the day for repaying debts."

"I had specially invited the Miraculous Tree Great Venerable over, to cleanse the treasures, sever the karma, thus totally clearing the slate."

"All Treasures have a spirit, let them seek out those destined, I will no longer hold them."

"Go, be gone!"

No sooner had his voice fallen, than above the Penglai Sea, all those treasures bound by the Miraculous Tree Great Venerable indeed gained their freedom.

Suddenly, streaks of Divine Light burst forth, all treasures trembling.

It seemed that the treasures themselves could hardly believe it.

Duobao Daoist!

He was actually returning the treasures to freedom?

Who would believe it?

Though unbelievable, the truth was indeed such.

The gates of the Spirit Treasure Sect Mountain Gate flung wide open, permitting these illustrious treasures to drag their luminance towards all directions.

For a moment, every important figure and place in the Cultivation World were stunned.

Even Master Yuan was taken aback for a moment before turning to Tao Qian with a somewhat dazed comment: "Boy, it seems Old Thief Duobao might have been Body Seized."

The comment was, of course, made in jest.

Yet it also demonstrated the extent of the shock that Duobao returning the treasures to freedom had caused.

But reality allowed no dissent.

For in the dozens of moments that followed, the struggle in the Outer Realm continued, both sides sustaining injuries.

The flesh and treasure that peeled off the Daoist Transformation body were handled differently by both sides.

For Duobao, the treasures first flew back to the Penglai Sea to be cleansed of karma, cut off their ties, turning into ownerless items to fly in all directions, seeking their destined ones.

Chapter 775 - Duobao Daoist Slices Through Karma, Mountain and River Ancestor Spirit Dies and Revives_3

At the Twelve Emperors' place, they flew back to the Daoist Secret Realm, the Imperial Mausoleum Ancestral Land.

The war in the Outer Realm had entered a stalemate phase.

While inside the realm, Tao Qian's situation grew increasingly dangerous.

If not for Zhang Jinluan and Si Xixin, these two individuals refraining from openly stabbing him in the back, Tao Qian would probably have perished by now.

Even so, he couldn't hold out much longer.

The Forbidden Law Barrier that originally enveloped six provinces had been forcibly seized, with one province lost.

One would think that faced with such a situation, nearly a situation of certain death, Master Tao should be quite panicked.

He should surely have lost his composure, at least a bit.

But curiously, that was not the case.

Tao Qian was indeed doing his utmost to think of strategies to break the impasse, but at the same time, due to the Human Dao Destiny and the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique, Tao Qian could see the current conditions of the Seventy-two provinces.

Thus, at this moment, he developed a special feeling.

It was as if the massive stone that had long been pressing on his heart finally vanished, and an indescribable sense of relief surged forth.

Heart Soul delighted, filled with Ultimate Happiness, he realized in a daze:

"If I survive, this ordeal must lead to Ultimate Happiness."

"Just afraid that I truly may not live through it, they may take my life away."

"Hmm?"

Just as these thoughts of sorrow and joy arose in Tao Qian's mind, the scenery before his eyes changed abruptly, mountains and rivers shifted, and All People overlapped.

In a daze, a familiar voice, faint and intermittent, came through.

That voice was both deep and clear, free from any impurity.

It was as though an old farmer, or perhaps a scholar, was calling out to him through the void:

"Daoist friend, Daoist friend, can you see me?"

At first, this voice was faint.

But gradually, it became clearer and clearer.

And mixed with other "noises," Tao Qian listened intently and couldn't help but smile.

His current situation was indeed precarious, apart from the risk of perishing in the Dao, the immense merit was also at risk of being deceitfully plundered by the Twelve Emperors.

Many of the people from the Seventy-two provinces had been deceived by the false facades of the Twelve Emperors, and with the preconceived notions of the wise and benevolent Human Emperors depicted in the historical texts, they still regarded Tao Qian as a great savior but also considered the Twelve Emperors as benevolent emperors who rushed back from the Outer Realm to save the world.

But such deception could not last forever.

The ignorant are indeed easy to convince.

But one must also realize the saying that water can carry a boat but can also capsize it is an eternal truth.

Now that the Human Dao Destiny had reached a boiling point, as time went by, more and more people of the Human Clan began to realize the truth.

Consequently, words of awakening gradually penetrated Tao Qian's ears:

"How come the situation at Qiantang has not yet concluded, where is Tao Master, could something unexpected have happened?"

"Not good, I fear it's a trap, an entrapment, are those emperors giving Tao Master a hard time?"

"Impossible! Emperor Liu, Li's ancestor Emperor, Zhao Family Ancestor... which of them wasn't a Bright Lord and a benevolent ruler? Inviting Tao Master to a banquet must be to reward him for his merits, how could they trouble a True Master?"

"Bah, you fools, don't forget what the True Master once said during the Yang Sui Uprising, that these emperors in life might have been good, but after death turned into Alchemists, each and every one became blood-sucking rats and insects clinging to the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty. These damned

creatures might have used some Blinding Technique, and right now, they might be surrounding and attacking the Tao Master."

"I remember now, during Emperor Zhu Shizong's reign, Zhu Rizhao had once displayed an immortal's demeanor to deceive the world, until after the Yang Sui Uprising abolished the imperial system, and Zhu Rizhao revealed his disgusting and terrifying true form. Those rotting palace maids, eunuchs, crawling Ghost Babies, and muddy flesh... Since Zhu Rizhao was like that, could the other emperors be any different?"

"The upheaval in Demon City, the Yang Sui Uprising, the New Moon Revolt, and now the disturbance at Qiantang, the Great Vow of the reconstruction of the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique... every time, wasn't it Tao Master who stood up? I fear these cursed emperors saw the power consolidating and decided to come out and pick the fruits of victory?"

"It's bad, it must be so, Tao Master is in danger."

...

As these voices grew louder, becoming a tidal wave,

Tao Qian heard that familiar voice become clearer in his ear, and finally, it coalesced into the form of a familiar old man, overlaying itself among the myriad figures of All People.

Upon seeing this, Tao Qian couldn't help but reveal a joyful expression and replied through the void:

"I see it, I see it."

"Ancestor Spirit Daoist, could it be that this time, I am to die and be reborn?"

Chapter 776 Tao Qian Measures Mountain and River, Ancestor Dragon Covertly Plants the Judging Evil Eye

The Twelve Emperors of Alchemists' deception finally couldn't withstand the assault of the Human Dao Torrent. As the populous awakened and came to understand the truth, their numbers swelled.

Gradually forming a wave, this eventually gave Tao Qian, an "old man," a hope for resurrection.

Mountain and River Ancestor Spirit!

Long ago at that Yang Sui, Tao Qian, in order to uproot the base of the alchemists, had not hesitated to let the recently obtained Mountain and River Map dissolve by itself, exposing the alchemists' true nature, and then using the voice of the last Emperor from Zhu's Heavenly Destiny Emperor, he abolished the millennia-old nation's name and the imperial system.

This was a great achievement, a magnificent feat.

However, the cost was also not small, apart from pitting Master Tao thoroughly against the alchemists, it also destroyed that treasure, resulting in the death of the Ancestor Spirit Daoist within the treasure.

By rights, that treasure had shattered into a million pieces and should have been irrecoverable.

However, who would have thought?

Tao Qian, had accomplished an even greater feat.

Amidst the boiling Human Dao Torrent, the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique was successfully recast.

And that Mountain and River Map was also the key Divine Treasure in the Forbidden Technique, so, it too received a slim chance of revival.

Only that treasure was, after all, thoroughly shattered.

Lacking a real object to carry, the Ancestor Spirit, though dead and revived, could temporarily not appear before Tao Qian and could only hide among the masses, calling him from afar.

Having received a response, the Ancestor Spirit smiled and called out from afar:

"Thanks to the Daoist's blessing, I indeed have hope for resurrection, but to truly recover, I still need the Daoist's help."

"Daoist speak quickly, I, Tao Mou, dare not shirk."

Tao Qian responded immediately upon hearing this.

Initially, to accomplish that great deed, which exhausted the Ancestor Spirit and led to his death, Tao Qian had always carried a feeling of guilt.

Now seeing that there was hope for the Ancestor Spirit's resurrection, he naturally felt joy and was determined to accomplish it before his own life ended.

In the projection of all people, the Ancestor Spirit seemed unaware of Tao Qian's current situation.

After hearing, he immediately said with a smile:

"Originally my body shattered into a million pieces, irreversibly merging into the Seventy-two Provinces, hard to collect completely."

"However, no matter, just refine a new body."

"It's also coincidental, the Imperial Edict sent by the Ancient Three Saint Emperors and delivered by the Heavenly Phoenix that the Daoist previously obtained, is actually my original body material, that object also has significance, it's real Divine Treasure made from illusory fortune, could be called the Heavenly Destiny Wordless Map, which matches the meaning of heaven's mandate."

"Only that map has a destiny, yet it's blank; it requires filling with Mountain and River."

"I can now only show some projections in the fortune of all people, unable to move, requiring the Daoist to act on my behalf."

"Visit this Mountain and River, measure everything clearly, and I will return unharmed."

"Hmm?"

Tao Qian clearly hadn't expected the Ancestor Spirit to propose such a plan.

It sounded extremely mysterious yet complete.

Tao Qian was somewhat wise and carried an immense Human Dao fortune within himself, and he immediately gained some insight.

Just as he was about to ponder in detail, the other end's Ancestor Spirit not only urged him but began to take direct action.

Only to see light and shadow converged in the obscure masses, and then there appeared a middle-aged man of even stature, wearing a tattered blue shirt, his hair mixed black and white, his features showing signs of a hard life, yet his eyes had a spirited glint.

Immediately, this man from an extreme distance bowed to Tao Qian:

"Daoist's generosity troubles you."

"Once I truly revive, there will definitely be a time for us to share a drink and converse joyfully."

As the sound of his voice fell, the Ancestor Spirit immediately deployed Mysterious Divine Skills.

His sleeve waved, and the "Three Emperors' Decree" originally held by Yuann Mingzhen with a bird-headed human body burst forth a million rays of Divine Radiance, spreading across the void.

Inside, it truly was wordless, yet inexplicably gave a sense of heavenly mandate imbued upon it, a wondrous feeling that all vast mountains, rivers, and countries could be encompassed within.

All blood mist and meat tides, any contaminated aliens, nearly couldn't approach.

Instead, Tao Qian, who was being surrounded and killed by a large number of Ultimate Happiness Realm Mutated Emperors, suddenly felt a vast, pulling Divine Power, as if ascending to immortality, harshly pulling him over and into it.

The next moment, a familiar feeling surged.

In past years, when he and Immortal Fish Daoist Li Wanshou had a fallout, and his soul was hooked, destroying his mouth, he hadn't been fished away immediately; instead, he was able to frantically rush about in various places of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty's Seventy-two Provinces.

What he relied on was precisely the power of this Mountain and River Map.

That treasure could arbitrarily use the Heavenly Track of this realm; no Escape Skill could compare with it.

To say borrowing, isn't quite accurate.

Seizing, more appropriate.

Now that this Divine Treasure is re-refined, he, Tao Da True Master, would visit the Seventy-two Provinces again.

The difference is, this time he wasn't fleeing for his life, but was personally measuring this world, this country.

"Hmm?"

"When the Ancestor Dragon forged the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique Longevity Barrier, did it also..."

As Tao Qian pondered, the Heavenly Destiny Wordless Map that absorbed Tao Qian emitted a burst of Divine Radiance, and then disappeared from Qiantang.

Although at the scene, there were many strong people from the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

Among them, quite a few combined could even battle against the Daoist Transformation Realm.

But at this moment, not one could stop the Divine Treasure from escaping.

...

Meanwhile, at Tao Qian's location, everything in front of him suddenly accelerated.

A million rays of light and shadows, information madly injected into Tao Qian's Divine Soul, initially, Tao Qian could still realize what was happening: this Divine Treasure seized the Heavenly Track, taking him

to the Imperial City instantly, and momentarily measured everything, including land, buildings, writing, the Human Clan... everything.

In that instant, the Imperial City, for Tao Qian, had virtually no secrets.

Even the previous tough problem Tao Qian faced: how to investigate whether Si Xixin, who had consumed the "Ancestor Dragon Dead Fetus," had hidden mechanisms within?

Also at this moment, easily found an answer.

Under the circumstances unknown to Si Xixin himself, Tao Qian simply measured him.

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Using his special ability, he inspected the other's background thoroughly.

The answer was, there was none.

Not long after, the second problem also had an answer.

This time it was Zhang Jinluan; the Ancestor Dragon Divine Machine that he refined was also inspected by Tao Qian, who similarly concluded that there were no hidden traps inside.

However, by this time, Tao Qian could no longer afford to ponder these things.

He finally realized that the Ancestor Spirit had assigned him the task of reforging the [Mountain and River Map].

It was not a burden or a hindrance, but rather a great reward, a grand gesture.

At the same time, it was also a sign of immense trust.

The word 'measure' was not used lightly.

As the brilliance on the Longevity Heavenly Track moved swiftly, the blank map gradually began to reveal its contents.

Mountain and River!

It seemed, to be imprinted bit by bit.

And the "medium" in the center was none other than him, Master Tao.

The unimaginable flow of information, like an explosion, first poured into Tao Qian's Divine Soul, then into the Heavenly Destiny Map. The benefits of this process were obvious.

Whether it was wealth, treasures, resource details, or the Secret Book and Lifebound Scripture, cultivation secrets, etc.

Even the thoughts of all the people in the measured territory, various tendencies...all were instantly knowable to Tao Qian if he wished.

Like this moment, Tao Qian had uncovered numerous secrets about Si Xixin that many others were oblivious to, including his preferences, the Secret Book he cultivated from, and some of his vulnerabilities.

Of course, with great benefits come great costs.

Initially, just the flood of information from the Imperial City alone was enough to make Tao Qian's brain swell, as if about to burst.

Complex Records began to burst forth, and as he knew more and more, his "humanity" began to diminish.

In its place, was a supremely domineering air, as if controlling everything, the aura of a Human Emperor.

In his mind, these voices began to roar:

"I am the one destined by heaven."

"With this body, I measure under heaven, omniscient and omnipresent, is this not in accordance with the heavenly mandate, should I not be the one to become this enlightened Human Emperor?"

"I once overthrew the national dynasty system because I felt this system was quite decayed, ultimately it's still the world's populace who suffer, but what if the person becoming the Emperor was me, with my understanding of the world now, no sin, devilry, or decay could escape my Dharma Eye, I would indeed be an unprecedented righteous Human Emperor."

"Imperial City, Fengtian, Desert North, Youliao, Wujiang, Changbai, Wu Jun, New Moon, Dingzhou, Fengcang, Tiannan, Pan Jia, South Lake, East E, Tiandu, Hanxi, Yongzhou, Dayun Province, Southern Yue, Wu Yue, Fumin, Ancient Qin, Qiantang, Jiangnan, Heavenly Mansion, Xiangxi, Qilu, Anqing, Ancient Yu, Bai Yue, Jing Chu, Heavenly Fire, Sanjin...all mine, they are all mine, seventy-two provinces, billions of subjects, destined by heaven, all shall be governed by me as the orthodox ruler."

"Stop being sentimental, become the Emperor, everything under heaven is yours, be it provisions or power, even beauty is yours for the taking, why not accept?"

...

These voices urged crazily, like a Heart Demon, like obsession.

Until at a certain moment, a roar came from deep within Tao Qian's soul:

"Get lost, even mere Demon Thoughts dare to disturb my Dao Heart."

"The cost is exempted!"

It was unclear which of the former or the latter took effect, or if both did.

After these two voices, Tao Qian, located in the [New Mountain and River Map], shuddered violently, and immediately came to his senses.

On his face, a look of relief emerged instantly.

"Good grief, that was a close call."

"Truly a terrifying experience, to know everything, to understand everything, and to be able to control everything...if it were someone else, like Zhang Jinluan or Si Xixin, they likely would've succumbed quickly, even Yu Yanshi and Yin Yuehua would probably be the same."

"Lucky it was me, inherently lazy and indifferent, with no aspirations here, and having a cheat item, I managed to escape this ordeal."

"The Ancestor Spirit may not know my soul's strange ability to exempt costs, but he knew that if there's anyone under heaven who least desires to be Emperor, it must be me, he guessed I had several backup plans, sure to be uncorrupted, that's why he granted me this great benefit."

Tao Qian now understood the key points and couldn't help but feel a sense of awe.

Then, he checked the progress of the reforging.

Seventy-two provinces, most of them had already been measured.

At this moment, Master Tao, claiming to know everything about this Mountain and River was perhaps a bit exaggerated.

But the previous question he pondered now had a clear answer:

The hidden elements within the Ancestor Dragon, not found in core Divine Treasures like the Nine States' Twelve Treasures, not in stillbirth, not in clones, and similarly not within the many descendants of the Ancestor Dragon Bloodline.

Tao Qian had checked all of these.

"This is indeed strange, Master's predictive guess should not be wrong."

"Especially since I've experienced the same ordeal as the Ancestor Dragon, though he didn't resist and actively became the Emperor to avoid corruption of his nature and soul, it must have affected his disposition."

"If I had complied and become the Human Emperor, I would also add ingredients in this Forbidden Technique..."

"Hmm?"

As Tao Qian contemplated, the measurement of the seventy-two provinces officially ended.

The originally blank Heavenly Destiny Wordless Map was now filled with mountains and rivers, bustling with life.

Just when he thought this Refining Treasure was about to be Perfect, suddenly, at this moment, this newly refined Mountain and River Map burst through the Heavenly Track and headed into the Outer Realm.

Still at incredible speed, still measuring.

In a daze, Tao Qian saw a series of extremely shocking sights:

The first scene, the completely unleashed Duobao True Monarch singlehandedly facing twelve opponents with the Ten Thousand Treasure Demon Body, turning the battlefield into chaos, thirteen types of Great Dao Divine Qi colliding and devouring each other.

The second scene was of this realm's land in the Outer Realm, unexpectedly there were numerous unclearly numbered Secret Realm Daoist Fields attached.

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The other Daoist Fields and Secret Realm micro-worlds were utterly indistinct.

Only the twelve incredibly ugly and disgusting, cancer-like Secret Realms—oh no, it should be fourteen, but two had shrunk and were in ruins.

Tao Qian could not only see these Secret Realms with utmost clarity, but the Mountain and River Map even directly took Tao Qian into them for a meticulous measure.

Such a turn of events!

No one would have anticipated it.

Duobao True Monarch and the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist, who were engaged in fierce battle, were all startled by this.

At the same time, they, along with Tao Qian, heard a profound and domineering ancient sound from over two millennia ago.

If mortals were to listen, they would only hear roars that shattered the soul and whispers that tore apart the mind.

Yet Duobao, the Twelve Emperors, and Tao Qian could hear it distinctly.

That voice, it was astonishingly an Imperial Edict that thundered out from every cancer-like Daoist Field, resonating and echoing:

"Under the heavens, all is the Emperor's land, on the banks of the soil, all are the Emperor's subjects."

"Whoever possesses My relic must be subject to My Dharma Eye's surveillance."

...

Upon hearing this sound, the Twelve Emperors were dumbstruck.

Duobao Daoist, as though confirming something, laughed heartily and said,

"Hahaha... My Divination Formula truly is the foremost in the world, I had predicted the Ancestor Dragon's suspicion and prepared contingencies, and now it has indeed come to pass."

"However, I hadn't expected this Ancestor Dragon to be so deviously cunning."

As Duobao laughed,

The twelve cancerous Secret Realms suddenly surged and heaved, and from the writhing mass of flesh and mud, emerged inky-black spheres – like living things, massive as mountains, with billions of tentacle-like protrusions - vile eyeballs.

These alien beings, in the blink of an eye, entered the Mountain and River Map.

As the master of the Divine Artifact, Tao Qian, when these eyeballs approached and began automatically projecting innumerable images, had already understood the origin and function of these matters.

In his mind, an incredible Record burst forth:

[Name: Ancestor Dragon's Eye.]

[Record Type: Alien.]

[Record: This is an organ personally excised from the Dharma Body by the Ancestor Dragon himself. At that time, the Ancestor Dragon had just entered the realm of 'Tribulation Immortal,' already possessing divine powers that could penetrate heaven and earth, a lifespan vast and nearly an 'Undying,' even when removed from the main body, it could still live, maintaining powerful functions and even reproduce by splitting. The Ancestor Dragon implanted it within the Alchemist's foundational Secret Realms; eunuchs, close ministers, and great generals at his side all remained unaware.]

[Note One: This object can silently monitor and record all that occurs within the Secret Realms and the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty; below the rank of 'Tribulation Immortal,' none can perceive it.]

[Note Two: The Ancestor Dragon left this behind in case the Ying Family Emperors who followed could contain those cruel generals, mysterious Qi Refining cultivators, and other forces, to ensure the continuity of the Ying Family's rule over the world. Unfortunately, he himself encountered an unforeseen event, and so this arrangement never came into use.]

[Note Three: This object possesses the ability to monitor, the authority to depose and appoint, and the power to judge; it can be used in conjunction with the 'Ancestor God Forbidden Technique,' and 'Human Dao Destiny' to eliminate all loopholes in authority, and to execute traitors and rebels within the Longevity Realm.]

[Note Four: Devouring this object can temporarily transform one into the Ancestor Dragon, gain a portion of the Ancestor Emperor's mana, some cultivation secret records, and there's also a certain chance of being seized by the Ancestor Dragon in a reverse Body Seizing, leading to its resurrection... but part of the price can be waived, reducing the chance.]

...

As all the Records flowed past, Tao Qian fully realized what Ancestor Dragon had added in the Forbidden Technique and among the Alchemists—for what reason.

"Surveillance?"

"Continuous surveillance for over two thousand years?"

"It truly is... quite the game, once released, no one could deny it, forced to submit and lose their authority."

"Master was not mistaken, the Ancestor Dragon is indeed the pinnacle of cunning."

Chapter 779: Master Tao was originally a good result, the 12 Emperors deserve punishment

Twelve Ancestor Dragon's Eyes flew into the Mountain and River Map in an instant, before Tao Qian, where the radiance of Human Dao surged tumultuously.

In a blink, the long-deceased Ancestor Spirit came back to life.

As a figure resembling both an old farmer and a scholar materialized, he bowed to Tao Qian and said with a smile,

"Daoist, you are truly extraordinary, personally measuring the Mountain and River Map and facing countless temptations, yet your Heart Soul remains untainted—truly remarkable."

The Ancestor Spirit, newly revived, was ready to exchange pleasantries.

At this moment, Tao Qian already had an epiphany and stepped forward to grab the Ancestor Spirit urgently,

"Old friend, spare the pleasantries for later; after this matter is settled, we will have ample time to catch up. Right now, not only is my master getting beaten in the Outer Realm, but the hard-eliminated tribulations of Human Dao are about to be tainted by those Twelve Emperors. How can this be tolerated?"

"Since you are resurrected, being the hidden hand left by the Ancestor Dragon of old, you must have measures to take."

As soon as he finished speaking, the Ancestor Spirit shook his head in denial.

As if urgently trying to clear the connection, he waved his hands repeatedly,

"Though we are acquainted, implicating me in such accusations is unjust."

"The hidden hand left by the Ancestor Dragon refers to those fleshly evil eyes and a Divine Skill within the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique called 'Human Dao Judgment', not me."

"I am a spirit of Fortune born from the prayers of all the people from Human Clan with many bodies and lives across ages, existing long ago."

"I have no connection to that Ancestor Dragon."

"Of course, my identity in many past lives had some agreements with that Ancestor Dragon; hence, I can also use his hidden hand Divine Skill."

Tao Qian thought he had guessed the essence, but upon hearing this, he realized he had misunderstood some things.

After pondering, he said with a dawning realization,

"If so, the Three Emperors' Decree sent by Miss Yuan was actually the Human Clan's Fortune, motivated by you in secret. The three ancient Holy Emperors also acted with the flow, sending the Heavenly Destiny Map to aid your resurrection."

"Daoist is indeed wise."

The Ancestor Spirit responded to Tao Qian and immediately took action.

Controlling the Mountain and River Map, it transformed into a Divine Light and departed from the cancerous Daoist Field, intending to return inside the realm.

At this time, the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist seemed to see some "catastrophe" and roared in vain to stop it.

Unfortunately, how could speed ever outpace the Heavenly Track?

This Divine Treasure sank once and merged into the Heavenly Track, heading back to Qiantang Province.

In Tao Qian's ears remained only the crazy and helpless roars of the Twelve Emperors and the proud laughter of his own master.

During this process, Tao Qian caught a glimpse of the Dharma Images of the Twelve Emperors and also made eye contact with each of their malignant eyes filling the Void.

These mutated emperors' eyes were similar yet different, quite complex.

The similarity was in their "desire" for Tao Qian's flesh and Divine Soul.

Previously, Tao Qian thought these twelve emperors wanted to devour him due to past enmities and obsessions; now it seemed there was more than that.

To them, he was an inexplicably irresistible and inescapable object of appetite.

While puzzled, the Ancestor Spirit beside him perceived his thoughts and explained directly,

"These Twelve Emperors, including the deceased Zhu Rizhao and Gao Huan, regardless of their reasons for becoming alchemists, ultimately fell and mutated."

"Though they succeeded in entering the Daoist Transformation Realm, they also lost their human forms, with almost no chance of reaching the Tribulation Immortal Realm."

"Unless they find a rare Divine Fruit in the world, consuming it would erase all karmic debts of the past, regaining their human forms, and breaking through the Tribulation Immortal Realm."

"For instance, in the depths of the Outer Realm Abyss, there's an Innate Divine Spirit who planted a Divine Tree. The fruits borne by this tree, if merely sniffed by any living being, can instantly extend life by hundreds of years. If consumed, not to mention other benefits, one's lifespan would instantly match that of a cultivator in the Daoist Transformation Realm... For filthy Daoist Transformation beings like the Twelve Emperors, consuming one such Divine Fruit might enable them to regain their human form."

"Unfortunately, being bound within the cancerous Daoist Field, no matter how much they desire, they cannot obtain such a fruit."

"Besides this type of Dao Fruit, there is another kind called 'Human-shaped Fruit', which occasionally appears in the world, offering even greater help."

"This type of beneficial fruit is from the Human Clan lineage, not only is its Dharma Body pure and undistorted, unstained and unblemished, but its Heart Soul is also exceptionally clear and natural, hence touching untainted by All Techniques, difficult for evil to corrupt... Should it be consumed, all karmic debts of the night would vanish, ascension to immortality accomplished overnight."

After revealing these secrets, not only Tao Qian was shocked but also Master Yuan by his side showed a surprised expression.

Tao Qian bent his head, examining himself, and exclaimed inwardly, "Good heavens! Eating me could make someone immortal? Am I a ginsengfruit in human form, or a longevity version of a saint monk?"

Yuan Gong also looked over his silly disciple, then rubbed his chin and muttered worriedly, "Goodness, what's this? This silly boy, so blunt and straightforward, turned out to be a real treasure. This secret must be well kept, must not be leaked; otherwise, if you end up with the Secret Demon Sect later, it would spell disaster."

After he spoke, seeing Tao Qian's puzzled look, he couldn't help but complain a bit more.

"What's there not to understand? Since you are such a precious fruit, those female cultivators in my Secret Demon Sect might not devour you out of respect for me, but they'll inevitably harass you a bit, sniffing and entangling, perhaps spending several nights; my old arms and legs couldn't stop them."

"My Secret Demon Sect's female cultivators are not as reserved as your Spirit Treasure Sect's aunties and sisters."

"Once setting their sights on you, they'd sleep with you by all means; aphrodisiacs and Enchanting Soul Demon Treasures are just common tactics."

Perhaps Master Yuan's description was too vivid.

As he spoke, it let Tao Qian foresee the tribulations he would truly face once he entered the Secret Demon Sect, causing him to force a bitter smile and shiver in chill.

Chapter 780: Tao Master was originally a good result, the 12 Emperors deserve punishment_2

...

The conversation ended, and the Mountain and River Map had fallen back along the Heavenly Track to Qiantang Province City.

Inside the Divine Treasure, Tao Qian stood alongside the Ancestor Spirit.

Both could see inside the province city, the guise of the Twelve Bright Monarch Human Emperors that had deceived all people in the world, a scene of immortals from the Outer Realm.

A long time ago, at the Yang Sui Uprising.

Together, they fought with their lives on the line, ready to welcome death, all for the sake of the Human Clan's myriad populace, abolishing the decayed imperial system and the country's name, completely uprooting the rotten foundation of the Alchemists.

They had thought their efforts would ensure everlasting peace, yet unexpectedly, the Twelve Emperors themselves had descended into the realm to enact their play.

"It truly is a tangled fate and debt of karma. The last time it was I and my Daoist friend who together foiled those who subsisted by sucking the blood of the Human Clan, a bunch of decaying filth."

"This time, it is still I with my Daoist friend."

After the Ancestor Spirit finished speaking,

Tao Qian, now aware of many secrets and following the covert guidance of the Ancestor Dragon, also revealed a smile.

At the same time, a chilling killing intent appeared in his eyes as he straightforwardly said, "The final time, after today, the karmic debt will be altogether extinguished."

Hearing this, the Ancestor Spirit turned to look at Tao Qian, as if recalling something,

and then said very seriously,

"Daoist friend, having personally measured the Mountain and River, you know much and should have already realized there's a path to attainment easily within your reach in this world."

"That is the Human Emperor's Dao!"

"Those who cultivate this Dao are not many, but not few either; through ancient to modern times, many followed one after another, some succeeded while those who failed were even more numerous."

"The successful ones included the Ancient Three Saint Emperors, as well as the several bright monarch Human Emperors who succeeded their teachings."

"The Ancestor Dragon actually succeeded too, but it's just regrettable that his path after becoming a Tribulation Immortal was quite troubled, with his life and death uncertain."

"As for the failures, they are these people."

As the Ancestor Spirit spoke, he gestured toward the immortals from the Outer Realm and the Twelve Emperors below, along with the other Mutated Emperors.

He paused and then continued,

"The imperial system and country name decayed because they used it to suck blood, to sustain their Longevity, and so gradually fell into ruin."

"But this does not mean that the [Human Emperor's Dao] is wrong. Should the Daoist friend desire it, you could change the system, redefine the rules, switch to a different title, not calling it an emperor or a bright monarch, not acting as any master or slave, simply proceeding with the Human Emperor's Dao, to administer the law of governance."

"With your Daoist friend's rare kind nature, if you also cultivate the Human Emperor's Dao, you have a great opportunity to reaffirm the path of the Ancient Three Saint Emperors."

"It must be because of this that those three were willing to go with the flow and were willing to send the Heavenly Phoenix Girl to your side."

When the Ancestor Spirit came to this point, Yuan Gong had also discerned his intention.

His expression unchanged, he wanted to rebuke.

But after contemplating carefully, he had to admit that this path indeed suited his disciple very well,

and that it would allow him to break through the Daoist Transformation Tribulation at the fastest speed and step into the Realm of Tribulation Immortal.

Though he felt it was very important to lure his disciple into the Secret Demon Sect, when it involved choosing a Dao Path, it was not for him to speak out, and so he kept silent.

And in the next moment, the Ancestor Spirit made an offer nearly irresistible to everyone, fraught with boundless enticement, and seriously asked,

"To let the Daoist friend be aware."

"With the Human Dao Fortune you currently possess, these many great deeds established,"

"Should you be willing to be a Human Emperor, the seventy-two provinces of this nation, the billions of people, can become your aid."

"Not to mention honoring you as the leader, even this Great Divine Power, will sooner or later be under your command."

"Within a hundred years, you shall enter the Tribulation Immortal Realm."

"Daoist friend, are you willing to enter the Dao?"

Truly, life is a cycle of reincarnation, connected by karma and consequence.

During the Yang Sui Uprising, Tao Qian solemnly asked the Ancestor Spirit if he was willing to embrace death.

Now, it was the Ancestor Spirit solemnly asking Tao Qian if he was willing to walk the path of the Human Emperor?

And the reaction of Master Tao was quite similar to that of the Ancestor Spirit back then. As soon as the question was posed, he burst into laughter and said,

"Why make such a fuss, Daoist friend? Not to mention you and I are close confidants, you should understand my, Tao Qian's, aspirations."

"Just consider that as the spirit of the Human Dao, you should know that since the Yang Sui's time, this country and its people no longer need any damned emperor or master."

"What the world and system will be like afterward, while still unclear at present, these billions of the Human Clan are not fools; with countless outstanding individuals constantly emerging, they'll find new paths for themselves."

"What we must do now is merely to shatter this last layer of decayed husk."

"Act swiftly and stop the chatter."

"Begin!"

Still those two words, still that Ancestor Spirit.

Upon hearing this, he couldn't help but laugh and once again bowed to Tao Qian. This time, however, he didn't disintegrate into billions of pieces.

Instead, he wielded the Mountain and River Map and directly revealed his true form.

Above the Heavenly Track, a radiant light burst forth.

This familiar scene immediately drew the attention of the people across the Seventy-two Provinces.

At this very moment!

The Human Dao Torrent was already boiling again, starting to resist the "Concealment and Deception" of the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist, with many people beginning to wake up.

Now, this Divine Treasure brought forth the majestic pressure of having measured the Mountain and River, like a star that pierced through the Seventy-two Provinces, its brilliance stabbing into the eyes of all the world's people before crashing down with force.

Each of the Twelve Emperors, though they were Daoist Transformations, had laid down twelve layers of immortal grandeur—the likes of which even Duobao, after reaching the Daoist Transformation, couldn't break through.

But no matter how dense, how could anything withstand the weight of the Mountain and River!

A thunderous boom was heard, and the Seventy-two Provinces trembled along with it.

Across the entire sky, projections appeared:

First, the twelve layers of Mutated Illusions were mercilessly torn apart.

Behind them, the true forms, one by one, were revealed.

The true appearance of the Immortal Realm, those emperors of the Ultimate Happiness Realm with unspeakably ugly, nauseating Mutated Dharma Bodies...once stripped of their contamination, were projected onto the sky above every province, every city.

Billions of people were stunned.

And this was merely the beginning—more terrifying, more unbelievable, more brutal images followed in quick succession.

One saw the Ancestor Spirit act again, with a wave of the hand, the twelve Ancestor Dragon's Eyes burst open, from inside flew countless images, along the Heavenly Track, cast into every corner of the Seventy-two Provinces.

These scenes depicted Liu Pei, Li Wanshou, Yang Longxi, Zhao Xuanglang... and other Twelve Emperors of Alchemist, as well as their descendants.

Their deeds over the past two millennia!

After entering Alchemy, the sinister arts they practiced, each and every evil deed they committed, the flesh and blood they devoured...no detail was too small, the cause and consequences, almost nothing was omitted.

...

In the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty at this moment, from the elderly to children a mere few years old, everyone looked to the sky, and they were all frozen in shock.

Many of the past two millennia's sins, for which "creditors" could not be found in this realm, all found their claimants now.

Suddenly, an unprecedented tide began to form.

Outside the realm!

The Twelve Emperors of Alchemist, who were killing Duobao True Monarch, all sensed the coming catastrophe.

Even monsters like Liu Pei and Li Wanshou, who achieved some form of Undying Longevity, had their expressions completely change.

They all roared together, abandoning Duobao.

Instead, they wished to re-enter the world.

At this time, their thoughts were no longer on devouring Tao Qian alive, but on destroying the evidence as swiftly as possible.

All twelve were absolutely Great Divine Powers.

But strong as they were, they couldn't have imagined such a turn of events in their wildest dreams.

Their entire lives!

Had actually been recorded?

And not in a "Diary" sort of way, but more detailed, with absolutely no privacy.

The twelve rushing Emperors all fell into frenzied rage.

Their anger, which had once been directed at Tao Qian, was now turned towards the Ancestor Dragon, despite each of them having lived carefree lives by inheriting the legacy of the Ancestor Dragon.

"Ying Zheng, you unfilial scoundrel!"

"You old beast, I will flay you alive."

"If the Ying's Family scoundrel were to resurrect, I would risk death and Daoist annihilation to see to it that we both perish together..."

Some of the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist could still roar and curse in anger, while others could only emit extreme angry growls and murmurs.

They abandoned Duobao, thinking of returning to the world to destroy those billions of images.

Unfortunately, once the Ancestor Spirit had acted, how could such an opportunity still exist?

As the images were distributed everywhere, a Divine Ability from within the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique that had existed for many years was triggered.

Billions of people felt as if they heard a voice in the depths of their souls:

"The Human Dao has a spirit, to judge merits and faults."

"Reward for merit, punishment for sin."