

Longevity 781

Chapter 781:

The Ancestor Spirit wielded the skill, calling it Human Dao Judgment.

This Divine Power was extraordinary by description, yet the application was simplicity itself.

It involved notifying all the citizens of the Seventy-two provinces, instructing them to follow their inner thoughts and feelings to judge the "judged target."

Had this Magic Skill been initially applied, with the influence of historical records coupled with the images of immortals from the Outer Realm, it would favor the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist and their descendants, potentially acknowledging their significant contributions and rewarding them with greater benefits from the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique.

Unfortunately, before the judgment.

The Ancestor Spirit first utilized the power of the [Mountain and River Map] to display all the deeds and actions of all the Alchemists over the past two thousand years, with impeccable detail.

It overturned all past perceptions, causing billions of people to be stunned on the spot.

Good and evil reversed!

History overturned!

That voice also penetrated the ears of the Twelve Emperors and all their descendants, the instantaneous feedback giving them a sense of unprecedented crisis.

By then, the Twelve Emperors were completely unconcerned with the Duobao True Monarch, burying their heads and rushing towards inside the realm.

And the Duobao Daoist, having been besieged for a long time and lost a great number of treasures, how could he allow it?

With a loud laugh, the colossal, mountain-range-like "Ten Thousand Treasure Demon Body" split into twelve, still a fearsome body of flesh embedded with numerous treasures, capable of unleashing myriads of supernatural powers, each blocking an Alchemist Emperor, chuckling:

"Slow down, slow down!"

"My Daoist fellows, your adversary is me, Duobao. How could you take the opportunity to attack my disciple?"

"Let's continue the fight, do not falter."

After speaking, Duobao, disregarding the continuous costs, urged various treasures to release their power, firmly holding the Twelve Emperors outside the realm.

During this brief delay, the first verdict of the Human World was about to be pronounced.

Billions of people, both mortals and cultivators, fell into uncontrollable fury due to the scenes projected in the sky.

A torrential flood of rage swept through every corner of the Seventy-two provinces.

In the midst of this boiling uproar, the Ancestor Spirit sensed the result, representing all people to proclaim a judgment, loudly announcing across inside and outside the realm, to the whole world:

"From Emperor Liu, the Founding Emperor of the Liu Family, the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist have subsisted for many years on the resources and blood food of this realm's Human Clan, a crime deserving a myriad of deaths, firstly stripping them of the right to enter the world, removing the Forbidden Technique privileges granted by their status as [Founding Emperors], cutting off all the legal and Daoist Lineages the Twelve Emperors have left in this realm..."

Accompanying these grand declarations,

The Twelve Emperors were first stripped of their right to enter the world and the backstage privileges within the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique, and then, in every territory of the Seventy-two provinces, various phenomena began to occur.

Temples, sects, orders, Daoist Lineages related to them... all suffered disasters, no longer receiving fortune feedback, blessings, or any other resource benefits.

At last, a series of "fireworks" were seen.

It was the residences, Daoist Fields, and Imperial Mausoleums of these twelve inside the realm.

Their built Imperial Mausoleums were not necessarily all grand or consumed massive amounts of public resources.

But once corrupted by the Alchemist sect, soul and mind polluted, each of them rebuilt their Imperial Mausoleums.

Raising great constructions, amassing resources and treasures, consuming vast amounts of Human Clan flesh... even within the Alchemists, a competition arose.

You, Liu Pei, commanded your descendants to capture five majestic mountains, filled with worldly treasures, taking the lives of a million civilians, to build a luxurious [Five Dragon Imperial Mausoleum].

I, Li Wanshou, also commanded successors to excavate the Heavenly Pool, introduce water from all directions, permeate it with rare Exotic Beasts, creating an Immortal Arena-like [Immortal Fish Imperial Mausoleum].

With these two emperors setting the precedent, how could the others be modest, each unleashing Divine Powers to display their heritage.

Even those initially entering the Alchemists with the idea of being "spies" could not resist the Evil Poison and fell, like Liu Xuande.

He too often ventured into the world, using the might of Alchemists and Forbidden Technique to build his own massive Imperial Mausoleum. It contained few luxury items but consumed a great deal of resource treasures and lives to recreate scenes of the past, allowing him to reminisce about his deceased brothers and beloved strategist.

...

These were all great secrets of the Alchemists.

Now, they were exposed, and without others needing to delve into them, upon the proclamation of the judgment, all Imperial Mausoleums burst apart, without exception.

The Imperial Mausoleums were inherently connected by blood to them, now with their disguises peeled away, the beautiful exteriors exploded, all the filthy alien matter and disgusting scenes inside spilled out, deepening the civilians' disdain even further.

And this was just the beginning.

The Twelve Emperors, after all, were transformed monsters, and being outside the realm, even though the judgment was carried out, severing their Daoist Lineages, causing them to have no more supply of resources, and suffering unprecedented backlash from fortune, they had no way left to live... but real eradication still required some time.

Those twelve blood-sucking, thousand-year-old Cancer Secret Realms, unless externally hastened, would not shrink and collapse in just an hour or two.

Thus, the Twelve Emperors could still linger for a brief moment.

But their descendants were in a worse situation.

If they hid within those Cancer Secret Realms outside the realm, they would have a breathing space.

Instead, each followed ancient imperial commands to go to Qiantang to attack Tao Master.

Hence at this moment, they were caught in one net, no emperor could escape.

Only hearing the Ancestor Spirit's increasingly cold voice, once again echoing:

"In Human Dao there is spirit, reward and punishment in measure."

"Descendants of Alchemists, deeply imbued with Evil Poison, for two thousand years consuming beyond count the flesh of the Human Clan, request the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique to adhere to the law, to erect [Dragon-slaying Platform], judge all these evil descendants of dragons here..."

Chapter 782 - Imperial Blood on the Dragon-slaying Platform, The Fat and Oil of the People Also a Cage_2

Accompanying this sound, the sky underwent another bizarre change.

The Ancestor God Forbidden Technique enshrouding the seventy-two provinces indeed possessed inconceivable divine might.

It could obliterate Demon Evil Cultivators who committed sins and touched upon the rules, but this time, even the historically tainted Emperors were included.

A remarkably thick and majestic column of Divine Radiance burst forth from the heavens and plunged into Qiantang.

When the brilliance dispersed, an ancient execution platform was revealed, stained with dried blood, but more daunting was the Execution Origin Qi exploding in all directions.

Tao Qian needed only a glance to make a judgment: This object was even more terrifying than his Master's "Heavenly Punishment Sword," and seemed somehow connected?

There was no time to approach and touch it; in the next moment, the platform burst forth with boundless blood light, instantly turning the whole of Qiantang into a vision akin to a Blood Prison.

People unrelated to the matter and ordinary citizens, though within the prison, were not affected at all.

Yet those Emperors who had besieged Tao Qian, though all were of the Ultimate Happiness Realm, and many were nearing Daoist Transformation, felt their bodies stiffen, mana freeze, and Divine Souls slow as soon as they were illuminated by the Dragon-slaying blood light, with the threat to their lives sweeping over them, making these Dragon Sons and Grandsons desperately wish to flee back to the Outer Realm.

Alas, at such a juncture, how could there be time?

The Forbidden Technique above the sky unfurled once more, unleashing millions of bronze chains wreathed in blood light, unlimitedly extending.

Every Evil Dragon offspring was bound one by one and delivered to the Dragon-slaying Platform.

Tao Qian's peril was immediately resolved.

Instead, it fell upon these Mutated Emperors.

Before the eyes of all the people of the world, judgment and execution began.

It was presumed that there would be no ripples, the hand of the Ancestor Dragon had already moved, slaughtering these Evil Dragons one by one.

But surprisingly, there were some distinctions in the midst.

The Ancestor Spirit's verdicts resounded one by one:

"Liu Family's Evil Dragon offspring, Liu Huanxiao, was a benevolent ruler in life, and after death entered Alchemy, was highly trusted by Pei, who bestowed the "Evil Dragon Three Tombs Scripture" from the Ancient Demon Secret Manual. Cultivating this scripture could allow one to gain great supernatural powers, but at the price of ineradicable sores covering the body, only alleviated by forcing the Human Clan to suck out the poison daily to ease pain. This act not only caused the untimely deaths of hundreds of thousands but also created a ferocious and brutal Poison Dragon Clan, leaving an endless disaster... Sentence to immediate execution!"

"Cao Family's Evil Dragon offspring, Cao Ziheng, after becoming an Alchemist, received his father's bestowed Daoist Secret Book, the "Longevity Scripture," a legitimate Magic Skill. In his eagerness for quick success, he fell to the Demon Path, reversing the cultivation of this scripture. Often leveraging his imperial authority, he ventured into the Human World from the Outer Realm, blatantly stealing, devouring Mortals' lifespans to bolster himself, with the victims dying suddenly without knowledge of their murderer... Sentence to immediate execution!"

"Sima Family's Evil Dragon offspring Sima Anshi, of depraved nature, took pleasure in spreading filthy skills like the "Sheep Saint's Enchanting God Skill" and the "Divine Sheep Scripture" in the Human World, choosing cauldrons and causing boundless calamities... Sentence to immediate execution!"

"Li Family's Evil Dragon offspring Li Sanlang, having fallen into Demon-hood by cultivating his ancestor's Secret Book, the 'Immortal Fish Technique,' developed an odd taste: feasting on rotten Immortal Fish. To satisfy his appetite, he mutated ordinary members of the Human Clan into Fishmen, slaughtered them, and piled them up using a special method to produce rotten fish for his consumption. When seized by hunger, he once devoured the population of an entire city... Sentence to immediate execution!"

"Zhao Family's Evil Dragon offspring Zhao Shouyi, who had not wished to pursue alchemy after death but was coerced by his ancestor, often performed good deeds in secret to atone for the sins tainted by the Evil Poison on his Divine Soul... Weighing good against evil, sentence to immediate execution, but with special permission for his True Spirit's remnant soul to have its memories wiped and transmigrate."

...

One by one, Emperors of the Ultimate Happiness Realm were bound like criminals to the Dragon-slaying Platform.

With each pronouncement of judgment by the Ancestor Spirit, the platform burst forth with invincible divine glows of execution, reducing even those of Ultimate Happiness Realm Dharma Bodies to nothingness in their erosion.

Ashes to ashes, dust to dust, not even their True Souls remained.

Most Emperors had such an end.

But a few managed to keep their True Spirits for transmigration.

Even so!

This sight and scene still drove the twelve Emperors of the Outer Realm into a frenzy of rage.

They may not all value kinship and blood ties, but after all, these were their descendants, their foundation.

Watching them slaughtered like livestock, how could they not be enraged?

Their authority had been stripped away, barred from entering the world.

So, in the next moment, the Twelve Emperors of Alchemy turned their attention to other "Forbidden Technique Controllers."

Si Xixin!

Zhang Jinluan!

Unable to control three others, but these two were supported by them and commanded the largest territories. Combined, they governed forty-four provinces, such vastness.

While entangled with Duobao, the Twelve Emperors homed in on the Heavenly Track, shouting and howling.

In their speech was the command for these two to restore their authority and to recall the "Dragon-slaying Platform," to release all Dragon Sons and Grandsons.

Had it been earlier, the Imperial Edicts of the Twelve Emperors would certainly have been effective.

But at this point, what intimidation could they hold?

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian directly laughed and said,

"Truly, their minds are tainted by the Evil Poison of the Ancestor Dragon, these twelve old monsters actually place their hopes on Si Xixin and Zhang Jinluan?"

"They think the two they supported as Alchemists, mere Puppets indeed, have forgotten that behind them stand more than one force not weaker than Alchemy, such as the Star Leader Sect, the Northern Land Demon Clan, the Taishang Demon Sect, the Si Family, the Great Freedom Temple... With Alchemy in misfortune, these forces would seize the chance to step in, plunder and help themselves to treasures, that would be strange."

"As for the hidden moves the Alchemists placed within the Ancestor Dragon's avatar, the lifeless baby, ha, they were automatically dispelled as soon as the two received recognition from the Human Dao Torrent and controlled the Forbidden Technique."

Chapter 783:

"At this time, seeking help from these two mighty figures, one could only expect one response: to kick one when down and to draw a clear boundary."

As soon as Tao Qian's words fell, they immediately came true.

As the scream-command of the Twelve Emperors just reached the ears of people all over the world, the Imperial City and Fengtian, each revealed two giant figures possessing the demeanor of a Human Emperor.

First was Si Xixin, who had already donned the Dragon Robe, truly elegant and innately imperialism. Behind him even more appeared a host of scholars and military officers, who looked each a paragon of their generation, controlling a full twenty-four provinces, clustering around this "Xixin Mansion Master."

He stood tall, first saluting in the direction of Qiantang where Tao Qian was, then immediately with a cold face, he said to the Twelve Emperors of the Outer Realm:

"Previously when you incarnated, you spoke of succeeding the will of the Ancestor Dragon, saving the world and the populace, hence I believed you."

"But unexpectedly you turned out to be deceitful tricksters, how you lived before warrants no mention, but after death, each and every one of you turned into strange parasites of the Outer Realm, surviving by sucking the fat off the people."

"I, Si Xixin, am ashamed to be associated with you."

"I not only regret granting you authority, but I would also rather personally lead an army to exterminate you parasitic menaces."

After Si Xixin finished these righteous words,

Zhang Jinluan also stepped forward, not tall in stature, but somehow exuding an imperial dominance. The moment he appeared, even in broad daylight, made the stars in the sky shine brightly, illuminating and enhancing his presence.

Beside him too stood many paragons, but what was even rarer was that behind him appeared not only Human Clan but also a large number of Devil Clan and other Alien Life, seemingly coexisting harmoniously and orderly.

This spectacle seemed to declare to all under heaven: only he, Zhang Jinluan, truly possessed the capability to govern the world, enabling harmonious cohabitation among hundreds of clans, his merits boundless.

Having a more modest background than Si Xixin, Zhang Jinluan also spoke more directly, cursing as soon as he appeared:

"You bunch of undying, dog Emperors, have tricked even me, old Zhang."

"Damn it, still expecting old Zhang to save you."

"Just cleanly wash your asses in the Outer Realm, and sooner or later, I, old Zhang, will come and slaughter you."

...

As soon as the two Human Emperor candidates finished speaking, within the realm of the Outer Realm, a master and his disciple both burst out laughing.

"Ha ha ha..."

Tao Qian was laughing; Duobao was also laughing.

Even the usually restrained Ancestor Spirit couldn't help but be amused.

In the Outer Realm, Duobao laughed the loudest.

"Dear Daoists, wake up quickly; all of you were once Founding Emperors, rare paragons among billions in life, although your brains were tainted by the Evil Poison of the Ancestor Dragon in death, you should still retain some wisdom."

"At least, you should not forget the most basic tactics of a mighty ruler: thick-faced and black-hearted, to timely separate from those detrimental to oneself, and ideally, to stab them in the back, kicking them when down."

As Duobao mocked in such a manner,

the Twelve Emperors of Alchemist indeed calmed down.

Realizing their grim situation and knowing it was irreversible, they exchanged glances, and by tacit agreement, made the same move.

Desperately killing Duobao?

No, rather, it was escaping.

The Twelve Emperors, simultaneously abandoned Duobao and turned to flee this realm.

Although their methods varied, like Liu Pei, Li Wanshou, Zhao Xuanglang, Yang Longxi, these individuals, decisive in killing, didn't care at all about the treasures hidden within their own Daoist Field, revealing their true forms and fled deep into the Outer Realm Abyss.

The other Emperors, still clinging to their possessions, specifically returned to their Daoist Field, hoping to escape with their accumulated wealth.

I must say, this action was decisive.

Unfortunately, it was yet again ridiculed by Duobao. This Daoist, mountainous in his demon body, pointed at the fleeing Twelve Emperors in the Outer Realm and burst into laughter saying,

"Everyone, slow down, don't trip."

"Alas, it seems now that everyone's minds have truly been obliterated by the Evil Poison of the Ancestor Dragon."

"Although you're of the Daoist Transformation Realm, which of you truly achieved enlightenment?"

"It's merely power gained through tricks. Even if you were fortunate to escape into the Great Abyss, your fate would likely be even worse. There dwell divine creatures and monsters that could devour you as snacks, devouring you whole."

"How strong is the Ancestor Dragon, toying with you juniors with a mere clap of his hands? He still suffered beatings in the Great Abyss and lost his life. How much more so for you?"

At this, Duobao paused momentarily.

Then, he pointed out an even crueler truth,

"Stop your struggles, all you have is blood-sucked power. Each of the twelve of you is like a cancerous tumor, parasitizing this realm with countless roots and tentacles."

"As time passes, you merge into one."

"These ugly tumors may help you suck the marrow from the people, but they become deadly chains that lock you in when backlash occurs. These millennia-old cancerous Daoist Fields are indeed your fatal prisons."

Almost the moment Duobao's words fell, twelve muffled sounds erupted simultaneously across the Heavenly Track.

In the vision of billions, the scene abruptly changed:

Outside the barriers of this realm, twelve monstrous beings soared into the air, breaking through the cancerous growths, wanting to dive deep into the Great Abyss.

But their huge, filthy bodies suddenly stopped midway.

Why?

Visible were purple-black pillars, thick as heavenly pillars, resembling both sinews and tubular tentacles, connecting their Dharma Bodies with the Cancer Secret Realm and the entire world.

Despite the countless "blood-sucking tentacles" already severed by the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique,

they still tightly bound the Twelve Emperors within the Cancer Daoist Field.

Fused as one, inseparable.

Even if the Twelve Emperors tried merely to separate, to sever a single chain, they would feel unimaginable agony instantaneously.

And they realized: if all the tentacles were severed, they themselves would abruptly wither and die.

This cruel spectacle, this harsh reality, and the overwhelming force dragging them back eventually brought despair to the faces of all Twelve Emperors, including Liu Pei and Li Wanshou.

Once upon a time, they all were revered Founding Emperors and ancient Alchemists.

They had never imagined they would one day end up in such a state.

Their lives and fortunes falling into someone else's hands, left to be slaughtered.

The Twelve Emperors, already on the verge of despair and madness, were nearly erupting—yet at this moment, Duobao Daoist further incited them saying,

"Thinking about it seriously, you Daoist friends were all ensnared by the calculations of the Ancestor Dragon."

"But you can't entirely blame him, it's really because you all were foolish. Clearly, there was a Righteous Path available, yet you chose the Evil Path laid out by the Ancestor Dragon."

"Do you remember how you earlier taught my disciple, not forgetting the iron rule of the Cultivation World, that everything in cultivation comes at a price?"

"Your current plight and ending are indeed that price."

Chapter 784 - Duobao Daoist Reincarnates Again, The Human Dao's Calamity Finally Concludes

Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, both inside and outside the realm, was filled with the wails of Evil Dragons.

In Qiantang Province City, within the realm, on the Dragon-slaying Platform, one after another, Evil Dragons from the history books bound for the Ultimate Happiness Realm were tied up. Once the verdict rang out, their lives ended and their Dao vanished.

Outside the realm, those twelve famously imposing Founding Emperors were bound by their own blood-sucking tentacles, teetering on the brink of doom.

"Cost? I am the Eternal Emperor, who once swept across the eight directions and unified the world, sheltering millions of the Human Clan in peace. That I have lived until today is my due, speak to me of what cost? I shouldn't have to pay any."

"In my lifetime, I established a great accomplishment, it's only natural that I enjoy the fruits after death. Who dares charge me a cost?"

"I should not die, nor can I die, for I am the True Dragon Emperor destined by heaven."

"After unifying the world, the Ancestor Dragon was able to cultivate with the Secret Book, achieve Longevity, and step on the Tribulation Immortal. I am also a Founding Emperor; I too can do it."

...

The Twelve Emperors, having become Alchemists, had never felt the fear of death until this moment, and suddenly they all descended into madness.

They howled, continually unleashing their fury upon the millions of the Human Clan and the Ancestor Dragon, sounding all the more hateful.

At this time, it should have been their turn to vent for, after all, once the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique ceased its supply, the Twelve Emperors would gradually wither and die along with those cancerous Daoist Fields.

But for some reason?

Duobao Daoist seemed unable to hold back, insisting on further provocation at this time:

"Hmph, don't you understand why they are called iron laws?"

"A dozen old Evil Dragons posing in front of me, what's so great about emperors? I, Duobao, am the next designated Sect Master of the leading Daoist sect, the Spirit Treasure Sect."

"Cultivation gone wrong, isn't there still a price to be paid?"

Had he not spoken thus, it might have been better. As soon as he spoke, the crazed, scarlet gaze of the Twelve Emperors was instantly drawn to him.

Inside the realm, Tao Qian and Yuan Gong were watching this scene.

They couldn't help but look at each other helplessly, Master Yuan sighed directly:

"Do you understand now why Duobao has such a terrible reputation among his peers, as smelly as dog shit?"

"It's not just because he habitually likes to steal treasures, but also because of that mouth of his."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian fell silent, while also guessing some other reasons.

While he secretly sighed, in the Outer Realm, a chaotic battle indeed erupted.

This time, it was a true battle of life and death.

The Twelve Emperors, once Alchemists, were also wary of Duobao Daoist's identity as the "next Spirit Treasure Sect Master", not daring to truly fight to the death, afraid that at the critical moment the Spirit

Treasure Sect Master, or even Lingbao Tianzun deep within the Great Abyss, would intervene and annihilate them.

Now, all twelve understood they had no hope of fortune, so where was their hesitation?

They all screamed in madness and turned to surround Duobao Daoist.

A full twelve mutated true forms, larger and more twisted than before, appeared outside the realm.

Each of them was as huge as a mountain range, undulating and spreading nearly endlessly.

Filled with filthy Great Dao Source Qi, they began to wreak havoc like a storm.

"Duobao Daoist, since you seek death, I will oblige you."

"Kill! Dragging this future Spirit Treasure Sect Master down in death is enough for me before I perish."

"Duobao, I want to eat you alive."

"Old thief, it's you and your apprentice who caused me to end up in this state, kill kill kill."

"Ha ha ha... A bunch of old cattle, earthen chickens and clay dogs, insignificant as grains of rice, how could any of you stand against me?"

Duobao laughed loudly in response, as the Ten Thousand Treasure Demon Body moved across the galaxies, boldly confronting them.

The killing that followed was a scene so grand that only a true wielder of Great Divine Power could witness its entirety.

Even Tao Qian could only catch a glimpse of its truth with the convenience of the Ancestor Spirit's Forbidden Technique.

To an ordinary person watching, they would only see: In the heavens of the Outer World, amid the chaos of the stars, at this very moment, thirteen glows, each more dazzling than the Taiyin Stars, collided and entangled with one another.

A battle between the two sides!

Whether it's Duobao or the Twelve Emperors, in fact, neither were true Daoist Transformation Realm creatures.

The former had entered this realm regardless of the cost, while the latter simply forced their way in through bloodsucking.

Even so, Daoist Transformation is Daoist Transformation.

The clash of thirteen "Great Daos", how could it not be dazzling? How could it not be shocking?

At this moment, if anyone could watch up close without being contaminated or mutated, they would gain great benefit.

...

At another time, another Daoist Transformation, such a fierce battle would have lasted for days, even months, or even years without surprise.

But due to their unique states, neither lasted long.

Duobao was consumed by the cost of Ten Thousand Treasures!

The Twelve Emperors had it much worse. Once the supply was cut off, the blood-sucking tentacles, pressured by the Forbidden Technique, inversely sucked from them. Had they not fought, they might have withered more slowly, but once they engaged, their weakness accelerated.

When the Ancestor Spirit summoned the Dragon-slaying Platform and all the Evil Dragon descendants were cleanly slain and thoroughly judged,

almost at the same moment, the outcome of the battle in the Outer Realm was reached.

A scene that made Tao Qian gasp in shock was now projected in:

Within the originally empty battlefield, it was now exceptionally crowded.

Countless pieces of flesh and organs, filthy lifeforms, floated within the galaxy.

Uninformed observers, if told that two great flesh empires were waging war here, would likely believe it.

Even after being beaten to such a state, the Twelve Emperors still couldn't escape the "Human Dao Chains". Their much-reduced fleshly bodies were still firmly locked in the cancerous Daoist Fields.

Like twelve devil beasts that had been tormented to near death, they laid scattered across the stars.

Most were dying but not yet dead, still.

A few, such as Liu Pei, Li Wanshou, and Zhao Xuanglang, clearly still had breaths, but they were extremely weak and unable to fight again, lying in the Daoist Fields like corpses, shrinking rapidly, awaiting death.

Chapter 785 Duobao Daoist Reincarnates Again, The Human Dao's Calamity Finally Concludes

As for Duobao Daoist?

The mountain-like Ten Thousand Treasure Demon Body had completely vanished.

Ten Thousand Treasures Dispersed!

Flesh and blood obliterated!

Only above the Milky Way, a strange Divine Treasure was suspended.

This object, resembling a giant rock,

riddled with countless holes, though appearing empty, yet still emitted billions of Sky-reaching Treasure Light, almost obscuring the brilliance of the starry sea.

Atop the rock, not Duobao True Monarch was seen, just an infant sitting upright.

This infant, though with a head of explosively curly jet-black hair, had a face carved beautifully, inherently divine and charming, rather endearing indeed.

Though adorable in appearance, the actions were crude.

It was seen shaking itself to standing, clumsily fitting a golden ring onto a wrist, suspending a Immortal Mirror behind its head, and holding the Slaughter Immortal Sword, hands on hips, surveying the surroundings—twelve battered beasts caught its eye, immediately inducing roaring laughter.

"I, Duobao, have won!"

"They say Duobao Daoist excels in Prediction and calculation, but his Divine Power Skill is mediocre."

"Empty words, just so you all know, I, Duobao, have battled many times in my life and have never tasted defeat."

"It is so in this lifetime, and it will be even more so in the next."

"If any Daoist does not believe, await my reincarnation and come find me."

Clearly, this precocious infant was none other than Duobao.

Unexpectedly, who would have thought that after losing the Ten Thousand Treasures and severing all karmic ties, his true appearance, his true spirit, would be like this?

An even more unexpected turn of events occurred the next moment.

The Duobao Infant, holding the Heavenly Punishment Sword, suddenly looked towards Tao Qian in Qiantang Province City across the realm, shouting:

"Good disciple, do not panic, nor cry out."

"Your master did indeed provoke Liu Pei and Li Wanshou, these old fools, into battling me purposely, not out of mindless chatter, but to use them, to end past karma, and to free the Ten Thousand Treasures."

"A good fight, painful indeed for me."

Anyone could hear that Duobao's heartache was not for the besieged and dismembered Demon Body, but for the treasures that had flown away individually.

No one else loved collecting treasures more than he did.

All the treasures amassed in this lifetime scattered, yet Duobao had not gone mad which was astonishing enough.

As many cultivators were marveling at this, Duobao's last few shocking words also rang out:

"Foolish disciple!"

"Our bond as master and disciple in this life ends today; I bet you will complain that I haven't taught you the Divine Power Skills. I'll tell you in advance, I have placed my most proficient Ten Thousand Treasure Secret, Divination Formula, and the best toys, the Crystal Demon Clan, all within the Star Aperture of your Ascending Immortal Island. When you return to Penglai, retrieve them yourself."

"Remember to come and enlighten me in due time, teach well, provide ample benefits, otherwise, it would dishonor the massive sacrifice your master has made."

"No need for farewells, I'm off."

As these words laden with immense information finished, everyone saw on the Ten Thousand Treasure Rock.

The explosive-haired infant, holding the Heavenly Punishment Sword, underwent Corpse Disintegration.

No flesh and blood splattered, but turned into a bundle of Pure Spirit Immortal Light, enveloping the Ten Thousand Treasure Rock, Heavenly Punishment Sword, Returning Immortal Mirror, and Ruyi Ring—these four Original Magical Treasures—and tossed them somewhere inside the realm.

Divine Light concealed, Heavenly Mechanism obscured, no one could know where Duobao had reincarnated to.

This sequence of events was indeed abrupt and astonishing; however expectant one might be, the ending of Duobao True Monarch would be unimaginable.

Especially earlier, when this Daoist manifested a Demon Body, it still bore a Divine Talisman bestowed by [Lingbao Tianzun].

The destined next Sect Master, beloved by the Heavenly Venerate, how could Duobao True Monarch die so swiftly?

Facing twelve alone, after paying the price of "losing the Ten Thousand Treasures," he crippled the Twelve Emperors.

It was thought to be a great victory, yet this Daoist said Corpse Disintegration and did so without any hesitation.

In Qiantang Province City, Tao Qian watched the Divine Light falling towards a direction among the Seventy-two provinces.

He couldn't help but blink his eyes, easing the sourness, and then chuckled, jokingly saying: "One by one, all keen on Corpse Reincarnation, is everyone expecting me to enlighten them?"

Meanwhile, Master Tao looked towards the remnant soul of Yuan Gong.

Master Yuan glanced at him irritably and coldly replied, "Let's not talk about the unlikely possibility of my reincarnation and cultivation, even if I could, I'd be too lazy to reincarnate. Knowing your twisted sense of humor, you'd definitely play tricks when it comes to Duobao's reincarnation body, setting traps that I refuse to fall for."

Hearing this, Tao Qian silently chuckled and did not respond.

In his heart, however, he made up his mind: Herding one sheep or a whole flock remains the same; if there's a chance to make Yuan Gong reincarnate and cultivate again, he must seize it.

...

As all the Evil Dragon's descendants were exterminated, and the Twelve Emperors were utterly crippled and nearing death, Duobao underwent Corpse Reincarnation... Inside and outside the realm, this great catastrophe of the Human Dao seemed to have finally ended.

After the so-called "truth" came to light, even Si Xixin and Zhang Jinluan, who controlled a more powerful Forbidden Law Barrier, dared not encroach on Tao Qian's territory any longer.

Everything seemed to gradually become peaceful.

The Blood Prison dissipated before his eyes, and the Dragon-slaying Platform also returned to the Ancestor God's Forbidden Magic.

Tao Qian looked around him and used the Forbidden Technique to gaze upon the rest of the Seventy-one Provinces, a smile involuntarily spreading across his face.

In his heart, a mix of indescribable fatigue and relief surged up.

The burdensome rock that had weighed on his spirit for so long was, at that moment, completely lifted.

By his side should have been Yunrong and a few others, but they had been sent away earlier. Now standing beside him was Devil Concubine Yuan Mingzhen.

This Heavenly Phoenix Empress also wore a look of astonishment.

She looked up at the successfully reforged Ancestor God Forbidden Technique and murmured to herself, "It actually succeeded? How is this possible? It took the Ancestor Dragon years to achieve this, and even the Three Saint Emperors said it would take a hundred years of Human Dao calamities to rebuild the Forbidden Technique. Yet, Brother Tao used himself as bait, borrowed momentum, and killed Alchemists to recast the Forbidden Technique."

"Is this an anomaly? Or is he truly the Heir of Heavenly Destiny?"

As Yuan Mingzhen spoke, she seemed to see something in her eyes, and her expression changed slightly.

She immediately turned her head and asked Tao Qian urgently, "Brother Tao!"

"The Three Saint Emperors had also told me about this Divine Power of Human Dao Judgment, but they described a different method of application. It should be controlled by a Child of Fortune like you, intended to represent Human Dao in judging these bloated insects, which could also prevent the exposure of these filthy images from polluting the lives of billions of mortals."

"The surface filth can be easily hidden and cleaned, but the exposure of this world's truth may plunge billions into despair, unable to reproduce peacefully and instead drive them to exhaust their capabilities and wreak havoc."

As if to corroborate what Yuan Mingzhen had said.

The next moment, Tao Qian and the Ancestor Spirit, both capable of instantly observing changes in all Seventy-two Provinces, saw chaos appear in many areas.

The Divine Power of the Forbidden Technique could shield pollution, but it could not remove the impact on the Human Clan's spirit from the exposure of the "world truth."

Thus, chaos erupted, which was nothing unusual.

Upon seeing this, Tao Qian was first shocked, then earnestly observed the territories afflicted by the turmoil.

Before long, he revealed even more smiles, and soon replied, "The Ancestor Dragon sweeping through Divine Spirits and Deceitful Objects to establish the Forbidden Law Barrier is an unprecedented feat, allowing countless billions of the Human Clan to reproduce safely."

"However, the 'fool the populace' strategies employed by him and subsequent Emperors can no longer be used."

"Times change, and changes must be implemented."

"Revealing a hint of the world truth, although painful for the Human Clan of this realm, will also allow the rising Human Dao Torrent to no longer remain silent, and surely nurture many more outstanding individuals surpassing the past two thousand years."

"After today, there's no need for anomalies like me, nor any designated Heir of Heavenly Destiny, Child of Fortune, or Descendant of Ancestor Dragon, to save the world."

"The Human Clan can save themselves."

"If you don't believe me, sister, look carefully and see whether more extraordinary individuals are emerging in each province now, including Mortals, Cultivators, and even ghosts and Alien Species."

"Si Xixin, Zhang Jinluan, Yin Yuehua, and Daoist Yu Yanshi all realized that I, Tao Qian, had no ambition to become the Human Emperor, which is why they cooperated with me earlier to slay Alchemists."

"Their idea was naturally to wait for me to leave and then compete for supremacy over Central Plains, moving the battlefield to the Cultivators' level."

"From what I see now, even after decades of conflict, none of these four will likely succeed."

At this point, Tao Qian's expression, in addition to being relieved, also had a slyness akin to a chicken-stealing fox or an oil-stealing mouse, looking quite pleased with himself.

After Yuan Mingzhen verified it, she fell into a moment of doubt.

And the Ancestor Spirit, laughing heartily, came up and grabbed Tao Qian, shouting, "Brilliant plan, brilliant plan, Great Master, truly a kindred spirit of mine."

"Come now, the calamity has ended, it's time for us to drink merrily and converse joyously."

Chapter 786 Witness Together at the Banquet of Gods, Three Paths of Cultivation All Lead to Master Tao

The Ancestor God Forbidden Technique was recast, saving billions from the torment of demons, restoring peace once again.

It seemed as though everything had truly come to an end.

No wonder the Ancestor Spirit was so delighted, dragging Tao Qian off to drink. What kind of drink could satisfy the True Spirit of a Divine Artifact?

However, accidents always come when least expected.

The next moment, both Tao Qian and the Ancestor Spirit, as if sensing something, had their expressions change simultaneously.

Although their expressions were the same, the things they perceived were completely different.

What the Ancestor Spirit sensed was an unwelcome accident. After all, he was the spirit of the Mountain and River nation, and could make use of the vast Heavenly Track. Thus, he could perceive many changes, both inside the realm and in the Outer Realm, that others could not detect.

And the change that was occurring was happening in the Outer Realm: the twelve Cancer Secret Realms that were already rapidly shrinking, as well as the twelve dying Mutated Emperors.

The bodies of the Daoist Transformation Realm could not easily enter this world, so Tao Qian and the Ancestor Spirit did not use the Dragon-slaying Platform to judge the Twelve Emperors. They watched as they were relentlessly beaten by Duobao and then judged and bloodsucked by the Forbidden Technique itself, step by step walking towards death... This painful and desperate price and outcome seemed even better than a swift kill.

But now, at this final moment, when on the brink of death, the Twelve Emperors still struggled.

Unable to shake off the "Human Dao Chains," unable to escape the realm, unable to flee into the Great Abyss, they turned their heads together to look at the Cancer Secret Realms that had emerged from the Great Daos they cultivated.

There were twelve in total, all resembling massive, corrupted flesh prisons.

For the past two thousand years!

In order to prevent the other Emperors from harming them, the Daoist Fields of the Twelve Emperors were very far apart.

But at this moment, sensing the intense resentment and will to survive of the Emperors, these Blood and Flesh Paths began to approach each other, fusing together.

Rotten flesh mixed with innumerable luxury fats began to churn.

In an instant, a massive, opulent palace-like prison was born.

By now, most of the Twelve Emperors had died.

Only Liu Pei, Li Wanshou, and Zhao Xuanlang were still alive. They transformed into three giant, corrupted meat worms with human faces, gathering the remaining unshrunk flesh to form three tides of meat, flowing towards that prison palace.

At the same time, the mouths of the three Emperors all roared in unison:

"We are the destiny bestowed by heaven."

"We cannot die."

"We shall forever possess these mountains, rivers, and the people's fat and marrow."

"Longevity! We desire eternal life!"

"Whoever dares to hinder us, even if they rebel, shall be executed."

These roars, these whispers.

They seemed like some sort of evil curse, which caused the already dead nine Emperors to "come back to life", also transforming into giant meat worms and raising a tide of flesh, following the three towards the depths of the prison.

At this moment, when the prison gates swung open, the Ancestor Spirit, through the Heavenly Track, saw the last struggle of the Twelve Emperors.

Focused around Liu Pei's Dojo, the multilayered prison actually contained a prisoner.

A humanoid prisoner!

It was like a Demon God's Dharma Body, as massive as a mountain range, bloated and decayed, with purple-black limbs covered in festering wounds and blood scabs, as if this was a Divine Spirit that had been soaked in the Nether River for years after death, eventually forming an unprecedented "Giant Temple".

However, what was truly astonishing was the attire of the prisoner and the persistent Source Qi Breath that had not faded for years.

This person, this Demon God.

He was wearing the Profound Black Emperor Robe, with a crown on his head.

His face seemed to show a brute of stupidity and savageness, but the Ancestor Dragon's Qi exuding from the depths of his blood could not be concealed by any means.

Upon seeing him, the Ancestor Spirit's color drained and he exclaimed:

"Hu Hai!"

"The Son of the Ancestor Dragon who was conspired against and killed, the second ruler of Ying's Family, deceived by the Ancestor Dragon's eunuch, secretly turned into a 'Meat Demon Divine Infant' by ancient Qi Refining cultivators who practiced the Blood and Flesh Path – how could he be inside Liu Pei's Dojo?"

"If he had not died, how could the Daoist inheritance of the Ancestor Dragon have fallen to the Alchemists, how could it have come to Liu Pei?"

Amidst his shock, the Ancestor Spirit soon saw that Hu Hai's body was entwined with incredibly thick bronze chains.

Moreover, they were branded with endless talismans that completely covered and nullified the Source Qi Mechanism.

The Ancestor Spirit recognized that object: once there was a Qi Refiner called "Xu Fu", who claimed to have come from the Outer Realm Abyss. Other than presenting many Longevity Secret Manuals, he also offered a vast number of Ancient Secret Treasures, one of which was these Ancient Sealing Spirit Demon Locks that could seal all Extraordinary Spirit Objects.

Xu Fu, Lu Sheng, and other mysterious Qi Refiners were also the founders of the Alchemist Organization, but after that, these people all disappeared along with the Ancestor Dragon, leaving the Alchemist Organization in the hands of people like Zhao Gao...

Without time to recall these secrets, upon seeing Hu Hai and the Sealing Spirit Demon Locks, the Ancestor Spirit guessed the cause and effect.

He immediately turned his head and shouted to Tao Qian:

"Something bad is happening!"

"The Twelve Emperors' obsessions are infecting their souls, turning utterly mad. Even at death's door, they're still lashing out."

"Liu Pei, this old monster, is planning to sacrifice himself along with the other eleven emperors and all the flesh and resources of the Cancer Daoist Fields to feed the Son of Ancestor Dragon, 'Hu Hai Demon Lord,' who is the rightful successor of the Ancestor Dragon's Daoist heritage. If he returns to life, no matter whether it is Hu Hai or the remaining will of the Twelve Emperors controlling that Demon Body, it'll be a great disaster."

"If the Twelve Emperors take charge, they might take this opportunity to flee to the Great Abyss, and those Human Dao Chains cannot hold Hu Hai's Demon Body."

"If it's Hu Hai, it's even worse, he may immediately enter our realm to reclaim the throne. His authority over the Forbidden Technique is higher than both of ours..."

While the Ancestor Spirit was calling out.

Inside the realm, in the prison made purely of corrupted flesh and golden grease, the giant Demon God-like Hu Hai was being climbed upon by twelve frenzied meat worms. They pried open his mouth and let the surging tide of flesh pour inside.

Chapter 787 Witness Together at the Banquet of Gods, Three Paths of Cultivation All Lead to Master Tao

Twelve Emperors, raving and roaring,

"Devour!"

"Devour it all for Us."

"Devour, and let not a morsel slip by."

As copious amounts of filth-ridden flesh surged into his mouth, Hu Hai's already bloated demon body began to swell boundlessly. Corrupt tides and filthy storms surged violently, causing the numerous Sealing Spirit Demon Locks to begin falling off by themselves.

Roar!

It was as if a Demon God was roaring, coming from beyond the Outer Realm.

Although the projections of the Heavenly Track that once filled the Seventy-two Provinces were nowhere to be seen, inexplicably, billions of people felt a tremor of fear at this moment.

And those like Si Xixin, Zhang Jinluan, Yu Yanshi, and Yin Yuehua, who held the authority over Forbidden Techniques, simultaneously sensed a catastrophic disaster, a life-and-death crisis.

In a daze, they all seemed to witness a future scene, a horrifying one: the foolish, tyrannical son left by the Ancestor Dragon had transformed into a never-satiated Taotie, a demon god infant, whose craving for flesh and fat led him to view all of the Human Clan as his blood food.

He, desired to devour all people under the sky.

This dreadful omen instantly made the four and the many great forces within the realm forget about their struggles for power and the battle for the Central Plains.

Decision was made instantly: set aside other concerns, it was better to deal with Hu Hai first.

Just as the whole world shuddered again at the whim of a tyrant,

...

Suddenly at this moment, Tao Qian, who also sensed this abnormality, abruptly looked up at the sky.

He, too, saw the calamity, saw the swelling Hu Hai Demon Lord.

But he ignored it, perhaps knowing some Heavenly Mechanism, he simply did not regard the struggle of the Twelve Emperors as consequential.

Just watching a very familiar "Spirit Treasure Divine Light" flying towards him from the depths of the Outer Realm Abyss, directly pouring into his Dharma Body.

Before the Divine Light entered his body, Tao Qian couldn't help but cry out in his heart:

"Heavenly Venerate above!"

"Do not hang your disciple in the Heavenly Lantern this time."

He cried out thus, but the Divine Light paid him no heed.

Wrapping around his Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, it ascended towards the Outer Realm.

At the same time, the Ancestor Spirit, having also sensed the Heavenly Mechanism, was startled for a moment before once again utilizing the ability of the Heavenly Track, projecting the upheaval here to the Seventy-two Provinces.

Only to see within Qiantang Province, suddenly among falling blossoms, gushing Spiritual Springs, continuous celestial music, and rising purple lights...amid many phantasms of Innate Divine Beings, there stood a True Cultivator at the center, rapidly ascending and seeming to be taken to the Immortal Realm beyond the Outer Realm.

In an instant, the terror brought by Hu Hai dissipated.

Everyone couldn't help but cheer, for Tao Qian dispelled the ignorance, and naturally, all people now understood who was vile and who was virtuous.

"Is Master Tao ascending to Immortality?"

"It's indeed deserved, Master Tao's merit is boundless, apt to achieve the Dao and ascend."

"Compared to the twelve Founding Emperors who after death became maddened and greedy, Master Tao's ascent to immortality truly is a great blessing for the world."

"Good! So very good, let us all wish that Master Tao will forever enjoy the blessings of immortality, longevity, and enduring sight."

"From today onwards, a temple shall be built in my city for Master Tao, to offer tribute to his divine position."

"That is the true Daoist Talent, the True Master."

...

These cheers represented an increasingly boiling Human Dao Fortune.

Once before, when Tao Qian promoted the Yang Sui Uprising, he had experienced something similar.

Immense fortune directly propelled him to break through the Transcend Mortality Realm, instantly crossing a Third Rank Realm that usually took ordinary people decades or even centuries to cultivate.

This time, it was even more formidable.

During his ascension, Tao Qian's Cavernous Mystery Profound had instantaneously been breached.

Tao Qian did not even have time to feel why, his movement gathered momentum, unimpeded.

In an instant, he stepped into the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

Even more astonishingly to Tao Qian, the Three Stages of Ultimate Happiness, which he had not even contemplated before, were all transcended in a moment.

A surge of energy!

He soared up just below the Daoist Transformation Realm!

And yet, he did not stop there.

In Tao Qian's mind, a notion of Spiritual Resonance emerged:

"Although I do not cultivate the 'Human Emperor's Dao', this enterprise of mine is indeed extraordinary. Ultimate Happiness Realm counts for little; the remaining mighty force of fortune could break through the barriers of Daoist Transformation Tribulation in a moment, tearing down the old and pulling up the weak, allowing me to stand firm in the Daoist Transformation Realm."

"Should I so wish, the next moment I could become a Daoist Transformation Master, a true Great Divine Power, and may rightfully call myself a Daoist Lord."

No sooner had this notion arisen than Tao Qian could make no decision.

Watching as that immense to the utmost Human Dao Fortune was about to forcefully propel him, Tao Da, into Daoist Transformation.

Suddenly, a grand Dao voice came:

"The time is not yet ripe!"

"This treasure medicine of Human Dao, let us first keep it with Ancestor Spirit Daoist."

"When this child overcomes the tribulations and achieves the Dao, it can be used to assist greatly."

This Dao voice, as if endowed with infinite force,

stunningly made that irresistible Human Dao Fortune voluntarily recede, instead flowing towards the Mountain and River Map.

Ancestor Spirit first was taken aback, then chuckled as he accepted it.

Simultaneously, Tao Qian had no time to guess who the owner of that grand Dao voice was, as his Spirit Treasure Sublime Body had already broken through the Heavenly Track, soaring to even higher places.

In his mind, a succession of visions began to emerge.

This familiar change, momentarily enlightened Tao Qian: the tribulation was over, and Heavenly Venerate must be giving his disciple many great benefits.

Indeed, it was so.

But this time, the manner of giving benefits was quite unexpected.

Inside Tao Qian's spirit emerged a perception transforming into a record: [Spirit Treasure True Inheritor Tao Qian entering the world to save the Human Dao from great disaster...with the gods as witnesses, specially bestowed Spirit Treasure Unlimited Salvation Refining God Demon Suppressing Immortal Ascension Array.]

If based on previous experiences, after the first record, there would be more continuous records to come.

However, this time was different.

Just as the record settled, another pinpoint of Spirit Light approached from the depths of the Great Abyss.

Initially, the light was as small as star dust.

But as it approached, between brilliant flashes, an immensely vast array suddenly formed.

Chapter 788 - Witnessing Together at the Banquet of Gods, Master Tao Cultivates the Three Paths_3

Aside from engulfing Tao Qian within the inner and outer, the array, to the incredulity of all onlookers, also captured the Hu Hai Demon Lord from the decaying Blood Flesh Prison attached to the Longevity World.

At that hour, the demon lord had consumed all the filth and flesh, shed all his chains, and gained his freedom.

It was a terrifying demon body that could be compared to Duobao's "Ten Thousand Treasure Demon Body," and what shocked everyone the most was that it had grown thirteen heads.

Hu Hai, had lived.

The Twelve Emperors, had also lived.

Sharing one body, they argued incessantly.

"Ha ha ha... I have come back to life, you treacherous subjects and thieves, daring to usurp my imperial throne, to snatch my kingdom, you should be killed, you must die."

"Hu Hai, a foolish crazy emperor indeed, but look carefully at who restored your life and freedom, this demon body shall be under my control."

"I have not died, ha ha ha, I always knew, Zhao Xuanlang was destined by heaven, who could kill him, who would dare."

"The demon body is complete, even stronger than a proper Daoist Transformation Realm, and since this lord is a tyrant from a fallen nation, unconstrained by the Human Dao, he can quickly flee to the depths of the Great Abyss."

"It makes sense, we can use its demon body and the bloodline connection with the Ancestor Dragon to seek out the dragon's remains within the Great Abyss."

...

Even a single nation with two rulers would be in utter chaos, let alone now, with as many as thirteen mad rulers, all burned insane by the evil poison.

They started arguing with one another, and then the thirteen heads began to gnaw at each other.

I'd bite off your nose, and you'd chew on my eyeball, much to our amusement.

Until the next moment, when the decaying demon body, larger than a mountain range, was captured into the massive array.

Bound immobile at one end of the array, the Twelve Emperors looked distant from each other, beholding the culprit who had led them to such a fate at the other end, the cunning thief of the Spirit Treasure Sect, Tao Qian.

Before they could roar for revenge, within the array the grand Daoist tone echoed once more:

"Today, I invite all gods to witness in the banquet, my disciple of the Spirit Treasure Sect, Tao Qian, with his body and life, saves the world and people, eradicates a century's calamity of the Human Dao Destiny, and shall be greatly rewarded."

"Hu Hai, Liu Pei, Li Wanshou, Zhao Xuanlang, Yang Longxi... and the other thirteen, in life were Human Emperors, after death they turned into Precept Corpse Evil Dragons, bringing disasters without having done any merit, this punishment is due."

When this tonality fell, both sides in the array instantly realized the function of this vast array.

And so, they both froze in place.

The array with this extremely long name had only one purpose:

With Tao Qian taking the main seat, he could resurrect indefinitely, employ various means, possessing infinite mana and countless Divine Powers... Hu Hai and the Twelve Emperors, sitting as guests, were restrained by the array, unable to escape, unable to absorb the Source Sea Divine Qi, only serving as a [Refining Magic Puppet], their Dao Power draining until their remaining souls were obliterated, their True Spirits ground away, their multitudes of sins naturally extinguished.

Within the array the hours were uncertain, days in the Human World, perhaps centuries inside the array, awaiting the person in the main seat to achieve Perfect Merit, when the array would break on its own.

Feeling all this, Tao Qian was both shocked and overjoyed, and in his heart he secretly exclaimed:

"Good heavens!"

"This is letting me use the Demon Lord formed from Hu Hai and the Twelve Emperors as a target for refining, slowly wearing them down to death, and in the process, I can also temper many Divine Powers."

"And besides, not until I have achieved Perfect Merit will the array dissipate."

"The master of that voice must be the Sect Master of my Spirit Treasure Sect."

"Previously, the Twelve Emperors let slip that there is an Ancestor God holding a grand banquet in the depths of the Great Abyss, which even Lingbao Tianzun attends, and now, hearing the Sect Master's words about 'all gods witnessing in the banquet,' could it be that all my previous actions have been observed by the Sect Master, the Heavenly Venerate, and a host of Divine Spirits?"

"Is this now a matter of rewarding merit?"

"The Heavenly Venerate knows me best, aware that although I practice the combined paths of Daoist, Buddhist, and Demon, occasionally delving into heresy and heterodoxy, as well as some Outer Realm God spells, I have been too busy rushing around and had no time to cultivate, a major weakness in magical battles, so could this be an opportunity provided by the Heavenly Venerate to complete this aspect of me?"

"Perfect Ultimate Happiness, Great Accomplishment of Divine Power, when I emerge from seclusion, the heights my Daoist cultivation could reach are beyond prediction."

Tao Qian realized so much, naturally elated beyond measure.

And the Twelve Emperors, along with "Hu Hai" who had just awakened after years of imprisonment, were struck by a bolt from the blue and fell into boundless horror.

They had no time to struggle, let alone roar in rage.

As the constellations shone brightly, a torrent of divine light surged and churned, and that massive array suddenly sprang into action.

At the final moment, it was the voice of Tao Qian that emanated from within the array.

This young Daoist from Spirit Treasure Sect seemed quite delighted by the chaos:

"Don't panic, Emperors, although I have stirred up such a storm, I am not really adept at Divine Powers."

"It's just that there's no time to practice these spells day in and day out."

"Of course, whether it's from the Daoist, Buddhist Sect, or Demon Sect, heresy and heterodoxy, or even the magic taught by gods from the Outer Realm... I know a little of each."

"This time, however, fortune favors me. I beseech you all for guidance, so that both host and guest may enjoy themselves to the fullest."

In response to him, were the frenzied and furious roars of Hu Hai and the Twelve Emperors.

No wonder they were so enraged; anyone who saw their desperate counterattacks yielding miraculous effects, about to turn the tables on their opponent, only to have the situation change abruptly and fall into a trap themselves, would explode with anger.

Especially the Twelve Emperors of Alchemy, who could only watch helplessly within the array as they were drained of their essence, their destruction fueling the opponent's step by step journey to perfect merit.

Such punishment!

Yet it was a hundred times more cruel than dying on the Dragon-slaying Platform.

...

Once the marvelous array was activated, Tao Qian was immediately immersed in it, unaware of the rising and setting of the sun and moon, the passing of years.

His mind was only aware of records bursting forth.

With each record released, it signified that he had refined a certain Divine Skill to perfection.

Many from the Secret Techniques of Demon Suppression and Thunder Skill to the Divine Spell of Golden Light Body Protection and various Divine Powers from the Scripture of Salvation were at his disposal for selection and gradual perfection.

Or the Demon Sect's myriad techniques, the Sacrifice Sword Technique bestowed by Master Yuan, and other astonishing Divine Skills, none were overlooked; he wished and managed to refine them all.

Moreover, the Buddha Bird Relics or the half-volume "Nameless Buddha Sutra" taught by the Great Abyss Zen Master, everything he could refine, he did so in one go.

In the Cultivation World, there are a few cultivators like Tao Qian who practice Daoist, Demonic, and Buddhist paths.

But no one was like him, greedy and yet able to perfect so much so quickly; he was indeed unique.

How much time had passed was unknown!

Outside the realm, the colossal array that enveloped the battlefield and the various chaotic territories like the tumorous Daoist Field suddenly halted its operation.

The constellations returned to their places in an instant.

When the divine radiance and shine dissipated, a figure appeared within the array.

As the many major powers and Great Divine Powers who had been watching this change cast their gaze upon the opening of the array, among them were Si Xixin, Zhang Jinluan, and Yu Yanshi. Although knowing that Tao Qian would not compete with them for the title of Human Emperor, they still wanted to see what Master Tao, who had received the assistance of so many Human Dao fortunes, would transform into.

When the young Daoist, who had entered the array for several days, reappeared, astonishment rippled in all directions.

Such a True Master!

Merely standing there, his surroundings revealed numerous auspicious signs.

Five Qi to Origin, Three Flowers Gathering at the Top, auspicious light surrounding his body, auspicious mist supporting his form... it wasn't just these auspicious scenes that were visible. Closer inspection revealed a Buddha Ring of golden light behind his head, occasionally revealing compassionate Buddha eyes, resembling a Buddha descended to earth... and then, in a blur, one could see Evil Eyes and Demon Light flickering, as though with the air of a Demon God, as if he could summon the All Heavens Secret Demon with a single command.

What is true attainment in cultivation?

This, right here, is it, and what he has acquired seems to be not just one Daoist Lineage.

Chapter 789 - Miraculous Tree Treasure Boat Crosses All Heavens, Heavenly Consort Gifts Clothes Along with Jujubes

In the Cultivation World, even True Disciples from the major Daoist, Buddhist, and Demon Sects have to cultivate within the Mountain Gate for hundreds of years, exhausting their Spirit, collecting spiritual materials, and only if they have enough fate and fortune, might they set foot in the Ultimate Happiness Realm on some day, possessing great magical power and Great Divine Power.

Yet, someone like Tao Qian was truly one of a kind.

His cultivation period was so short, yet he had achieved Perfect Ultimate Happiness.

It wasn't that he forcefully broke through realms, nor did he rely on Elixirs or spiritual materials to falsely elevate himself as a True Master.

Upon reflection, it truly seemed like he was the Child of Fortune, favored by destiny.

Cultivators of great standing and powers from all directions envied the circumstances of this "Spirit Treasure Daoist."

But there was a group of strong people, who, having witnessed Tao Qian overcome the great tribulation and achieve Perfect Merit, were extremely frustrated.

Previously, when the Demon Buddha Temple still dominated Qiantang, they held a [Buddha Birth Technique], where Tao Qian revealed his identity and thus attracted common enemies with Duobao.

People like Xiu Zhonglin, Zhuge Qingyi, Primordial Demon True Monarch Lingwa... and many other powerful beings from the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

They detested this Master and Disciple, travelling thousands of miles with the intent to capture Tao Qian.

Later on, they were scared away by numerous unexpected changes.

The power levels involved in the Qiantang incident kept soaring, and not long ago, several Daoist Transformation beings were swept into it, startling this group of strong people into fleeing far away.

However, this Master and Disciple had not only numerous enemies, but their grievances seemed as deep as the ocean, not easily cast aside.

These strong people watched as Duobao underwent reincarnation, secretly noting to torment his reincarnated form, and even planned to ambush Tao Qian midway after the dust settled, hoping to collect some "interest" first.

The plan seemed solid, but the changes in the world were too swift.

Tao the little thief transformed, becoming the Perfect Master Tao, proficient in all three paths: Daoist, Buddhist, and Demon.

People like Xiu Zhonglin, Zhuge Qingyi, and Lingwa, after casting spells to look into the Outer Realm, frowned and clicked their tongues, each cursing:

"Heaven is blind to let this scoundrel receive such great benefits."

"Mastering all three paths and all reaching maturity, look at his profound Dao Heng, infinite Mana, and the Mutations with him; not just I alone, even if three or five of us together might not trouble him."

"Even if we could beat him, we can't fight this one; this little thief truly has the Heavenly Venerate's favor... After the Yang Sui Uprising, when I captured him to hand over to the Alchemist's group of strong people, at the critical moment, the Heavenly Venerate also bestowed Divine Light to save his life."

"Well then, unless we too can summon our ancestral backers, there's no way we can avenge this grievance."

The last remark, bitterly uttered, was from Xiu Zhonglin.

This Elder from the Xiu Family, with no small reputation, spoke with a bitter expression, clearly understanding that it was impossible to achieve.

Ultimate Happiness Realm Elders hold high positions.

But summoning the "Xiu Family's Ancestor" was far too lofty an ambition.

People like Zhuge Qingyi, Lingwa, and others thought the same.

For a time, they could only resort to continuous lamenting.

"Alas, disperse everyone, we can't even defeat the Disciple now, how can we possibly challenge Duobao, this old thief, with his Divination Technique's Dao Heng, which is so mature that once he reincarnates, not to mention us, even beings at the Tribulation Immortal Level might not be able to discern his location."

"The opportunity missed, no possibility remains, what a pity."

"How hateful, my beloved Master and Disciple, why did they provoke this cursed Master and Disciple?"

...

As for the group of strong people who wanted to trouble him, Tao Qian was unaware of their sighs in the shadows.

At this moment, he was suppressing the killing intent in his eyes and experiencing the "Transformation" brought by achieving Perfect Merit.

His Mana Source Qi filled his wonderful body.

Previously covetous but having no leisure to cultivate the various Divine Powers, they were now harmoniously integrated into his heart, readily available at his fingertip.

It was also by chance that after his accomplishment, what he thought to compare himself with were these same individuals.

"I initially planned to refine only the Spirit Treasure Divine Power listed in the 'Scripture of Salvation,' but I didn't expect the Array to be so divine. Hu Hai, along with the Twelve Emperors who turned into Refining Magic Puppets, were also unimaginable; there's no better target for refining methods in the world. It made me a bit too greedy, and I ended up refining the Buddha and Demon paths as well."

"Now, no matter which cultivation path's high-level persona in the Ultimate Happiness Realm I impersonate, it fits perfectly, and no one can expose me."

"Daoist True Master, Buddhist Bodhisattva, Demon Path True Monarch... I can play them all."

"If there's a fight, the likes of Xiu Zhonglin, Lingwa, and Kongchan who once troubled me are likely no match for me now."

"However, beings like Shipi Arhat, I might still not be able to defeat, let alone elder statesmen like Sui Chaozi from the Daoist Transformation Realm."

"Right, how should I return inside the realm?"

Tao Qian thought halfway and suddenly recalled a critical issue.

At this moment, the vast Array dissipated, and Tao Qian stood alone in the vast starry sea.

Before him lay countless dark paths leading to the depths of the Great Abyss.

Although his cultivation had greatly advanced, he felt an unusually intense sense of insecurity.

Countless coveting gazes came from all directions, making his entire body feel as if pricked by needles.

In his mind, he could also hear numerous whispers and even insane screams.

His Spiritual Resonance Eye, at this moment, couldn't help but want to firmly shut, not daring to look around wildly.

"No wonder that group of Mutated Emperors, who are all from the Daoist Transformation Realm, dared not venture into the depths of the Great Abyss, not even attempting it; turns out they were all afraid."

"With my level of cultivation, I dare fight one against three against the high-level personas of the Ultimate Happiness Realm inside the realm, but now, placed here without the protection of a Big Array, I feel like a three-year-old child surrounded by jackals and leopards."

"How dangerous is the Great Abyss, really?"

Just as Tao Qian was lost in thought, suddenly, three Divine Lights flew toward him from the depths of the Great Abyss.

Chapter 790 - The Miraculous Tree Treasure Boat Crosses All Heavens, The Heavenly Consort Bestows Clothes and Jujube Dates_2

Accompanying this was the grand Daoist voice of the Spirit Treasure Sect Master.

This time, only he could hear it.

Perhaps for that reason, the Sect Master spoke more informally.

"Well done, young one, well done. Even I hadn't thought of such methods for 'saving the world and people.' No wonder Duobao, who is so sneaky and lazy, did not want to endure eight hundred years of hardship to achieve Dao, but chose to compete with Yunhua for you, probably calculating that you'd be the only one who could save him in the future."

"This time, you have made a great contribution, and the Spirit Treasure Sect has also gained some glory."

"The Heavenly Venerate has already given you such great benefits, it wouldn't be right for me to be stingy. Take this and cherish it."

As the voice fell, three beams of divine light had already arrived in front of him.

When the dazzling light dissipated, revealing their true forms, they turned out to be a treasure boat, a rosy cloud dress, and a fruit.

The Qi released by each item was deeply moving.

Tao Qian had not yet touched them, just by looking at their appearance, he knew that these three items must be incredible Divine Treasures.

First, looking at the treasure boat, it seemed to be sculpted from an entire piece of Divine Wood with exquisite craftsmanship, unparalleled in its delicacy. The boat was covered in innate Divine Patterns and radiated a profound Qi that made all other beings stay away and seemed to suspend it above all heavens.

This Qi felt somewhat familiar to Tao Qian—could it be related to the "Miraculous Tree Great Venerate"?

As Tao Qian entertained this thought, he reached out to collect it.

At the instant of contact, before the Record could even form, the Sect Master's voice had already spoken:

"This treasure is called the 'Taishang Spiritual Treasure Miao Tree that Transcends Ten Thousand Spirits.'"

"It is a piece of heartwood shed by the Miraculous Tree Great Venerable when he achieved Dao, transformed into a supreme treasure by the Heavenly Venerate himself. Before I became a Tribulation Immortal, I used it to traverse the Great Abyss Origin Sea, and even overturned quite a few Evil Gods and monsters. Now, it's of no use to me; I intended to pass it to Duobao, but that lazy fellow is not fated for it. It will suit you better."

"Earlier, that Human Dao Destiny tried to forcefully push you into the 'Daoist Transformation Realm,' which I blocked. You know why. You still don't know what your own cultivation path is, and to force entry into the transformation would be a waste of Human Dao Treasure Medicine. That stuff is so precious I can't even get my hands on it. Better to leave it with the Ancestor Spirit to continue fermenting and nurturing. As your fame grows and your achievements mount, the effects of the treasure medicine will become even more unbelievable."

"When you find your own Dao, the Ancestor Spirit Daoist will naturally return the treasure medicine to you, helping you to achieve Dao."

"But, achieving Dao within this realm is unlikely; you will need to journey to the Outer Realm."

"This treasure boat will aid you on your long journey and protect your life."

Upon initially hearing the voice describing it, Tao Qian really thought it was just a mode of transportation that could take him through the Outer Realm.

Not until the Record began to surge did he realize he had underestimated it, and joyfully thought in his heart, "The longer the name, the greater the power—surely, this principle has not deceived me."

With a thought, Tao Qian swiftly collected, refined, and acknowledged the boat as his own.

Then, he released it and jumped into the boat.

Instantly, divine light surged, emitting a misty Ziyang, and the flourishing branches and leaves dispersed all disturbances.

"What a treasure!"

Tao Qian was overjoyed and then turned to touch the other two treasures.

Compared to the "Miraculous Tree Treasure Boat," the rosy cloud dress and the fruit were much stranger.

The dress had an odd style, but one could vaguely tell it was a woman's garment, radiating a blinding rosy light which dazzled the eyes and conjured all sorts of illusions to mesmerize the spirit.

The fruit was even more peculiar—though it looked like a large purple-red date, suspended in the air, it was like a "milk fountain," constantly producing fragrant streams of milk for no apparent reason.

When Tao Qian made contact, the Sect Master's voice sounded again:

"This dress is called the 'Ten Thousand Clouds Divine Robe,' given to me by the Heavenly Consort to pass on to you, saying it would be useful for you in the future."

"Whether you wear it or not is up to you."

"If you do decide to wear it, it's best to wear it only within the Mountain Gate, to avoid flaunting yourself outside and tarnishing the reputation of the Spirit Treasure Sect."

...

"This fruit is a treasure, named the 'Ten Thousand Spirit Milk Date.' In the Great Abyss, not everyone can eat it."

"It comes from an extraordinary Divine Spirit. Because of the great banquet, some were brought along; those seated in the back can only smell it."

"You've performed well, so I've won a bit of glory... cough, cough, this fruit is for your tasting."

...

On the Miraculous Tree Treasure Boat, Tao Qian had a helpless expression on his face, pinching a piece of women's Divine Clothes in one hand, and holding the peculiar milk date in the other.

At that moment, he suddenly had a realization:

"No wonder my indolent and cunning Master is designated as the next Sect Master."

"Turns out the previous one wasn't all that reliable either. It's a case of like master, like apprentice."

"The first treasure, the Treasure Boat, was rare, precious, and reliable, but it was closely followed by a set of women's clothing and a Milk Date, the latter being acquired through a bet."

As this thought flashed through his mind, Tao Qian immediately restrained himself.

His Master could sometimes sense his thoughts, let alone the Spirit Treasure Sect Master who had openly achieved the "Tribulation Immortal" status.

Although the last two treasures sounded quite Abnormality, from the descriptions alone, he knew they were both Exotic Treasures from the Outer Realm.

Tao Qian immersed himself for a moment, then went to look at the series of Records that flowed past in his mind.

First was the "rosy cloud dress," which only triggered a single Record, it seemed almost indistinguishable from the Sect Master's description.

"That Heavenly Consort is of a higher status in the Cultivation World than the Sect Master, no wonder I couldn't sense anything."

"It seems I can only wait for the so-called opportunity in the future."

With that thought settled, he turned his attention to the Milk Date.

This time, the Record that burst forth was quite detailed:

[Name: Ten Thousand Spirit Milk Date.]

[Record Type: Alien.]

[Record: This fruit comes from an Outside Realm Divine Tree called "Ten Thousand Spirits Date Tree," which has Yin and Yang twins. This Milk Date is thus from the Yin tree. Its master is an Outer Realm God known as "Emperor Mother." This Divine Spirit holds a very high position in the Great Abyss and is well-known for her fondness for the Human Clan. She occasionally takes human form to descend into All Heavens. Those with deep Fortune may encounter her and will surely gain opportunities and benefits.]

[Note One: The Emperor Mother is a Good God; therefore, the Milk Dates she grows come without a great cost, only two conditions: First, after consumption, one's temperament will change slightly, the good become better, and the evil will frequently have good thoughts; Second, once consumed, one cannot refuse a request from "Emperor Mother" or her heir once.]

[Note Two: This Milk Date is nourished by Innate Yin Qi. If Yin Attribute Creatures consume it, the effect is most significant. Reviving the dead and healing white bones are but trifles, extending lifespan by five hundred years is common, benefiting body and soul, Spirit immensely. Even a Daoist Transformation Realm Cultivator on the brink of death, if given one, can be saved... Many wondrous uses, one will know upon consumption.]

[Note Three: This fruit contains a core, within which a strand of Innate Yin Qi Essence is also contained. If one can plant it in a Star Aperture Spiritual Land and connect with the Great Abyss to draw in Innate Yin Qi for nourishment, there is a chance it may sprout. However, despite also being an extraordinary Spiritual Plant Immortal Fruit, such a grown tree can only be considered Acquired, not Innate, and its effectiveness greatly reduced.]

[Note Four: This Milk Date, along with a few other Divine Fruits, is recognized by the Gods as a top-grade delicacy of the Great Abyss. Even the Ancestor Gods love it greatly, and at every grand feast, the Emperor Mother is asked to bring a few more.]

[Note Five: One can be exempted from the temperament change and the obligation to fulfill a request.]

...

Tao Qian looked at these Records, and his mood improved somewhat.

The fruit's exterior still exhibited overflowing Abnormality, which remained quite strange.

But both the effects and origins were indeed of a most remarkable Divine Treasure.

"Apart from the inexplicable rosy cloud dress, the gains from my ordeal in saving the world and people this time are truly immense."

"Of course, the most delightful matter is that the tens of billions of long-suffering people of the Human Clan in this realm have been given a chance to breathe."

"Though it was risky, I indeed accomplished it."

"Now it's time to return home, to Cultivate and nurture my temperament, to embrace Kitten and casually stay indoors."

With the troublesome enemy out of the way, his worries disappeared.

Master Tao no longer concealed his emotions, his face bright with a smile, aboard that Treasure Boat he was about to cross the Heavenly Track and return to the Longevity Realm.

But before that, he caught sight of an eyesore.

It was none other than that "Meat Tumor Cage," formed by the merging of all the Emperor's Tumor Daoist Fields owned by the alchemists.

First, it spawned a Demon Lord. As it was continually judged by Forbidden Techniques and leeched of vitae, it withered away.

As Tao Qian looked over, that huge mass was continuously withering away.

Pieces of corrupted dry flesh, large as islands, were visibly dissipating.

At that rate, in a few days, this tumor that had leached off the world for over two thousand years would be completely gone.

It was at this moment, Tao Qian's eyes flickered, unexpectedly discovering many survivors, peculiar and peculiar, poised between life and death "toys."

What made Tao Qian sigh at the cycles of Fate and Karma was that within a piece of the Li Wanshou tumor's Flesh Cage, following a burst of Spiritual Resonance Sensing, he caught sight of that Senior, who, though they had never met in Seeking Immortal County, had led him to enter the Dao.