

Longevity 811

Chapter 811 - No Food Ghost Country Invites Xiao Hua, Demon City Transforms into Cyber City (Part 2)

"Could it be that the Longevity Realm is too small to contain Them?"

These doubts flashed through his mind and quickly faded.

Clearly, such ancient secrets of this equivalent grade are not something Tao Qian can contemplate at present.

After merely glancing, he once again sighed:

"My friend sponges off cleverly."

...

After his sigh, it wasn't long before he arrived within Demon City.

If speaking just of leaving the Mortal World, it had only been a few days.

But speaking of Demon City, since that incident, Tao Qian had been away for a long time.

Now, upon returning, as the scene of this most bustling city among the Seventy-two provinces entered his view, Tao Qian immediately felt a sense of worldly change and transformation.

The original Demon City was already a confluence of ancient and modern, a blend of East and West, and a dazzling spectacle.

Now, it was evolving in a more mystical direction.

Even with just a quick glance, Tao Qian noticed various towering giants, like steel Buddha statues resembling Mechanical Demon Buddha, standing in the neon-flashing center of the city, with Buddha's eyes directly transformed into searchlights, sweeping over every corner of the city.

Additionally, things like steam airships, Dao talisman suspension tracks, giant troll beasts, Heavenly Mechanism puppets... all kinds of objects appeared unobstructed in the same bustling metropolis.

There's even something quite indecent, like an advertisement clip performed by Outer Realm Demon displayed on the screen above the Bailemen Cinema.

Despite his wide experiences, Tao Qian couldn't help but be stunned at this moment.

His expression gradually turned very strange.

In a trance, he felt as though he was witnessing the cyber cultivation city depicted in some mystical and bizarre novels from a past life.

In the next moment, light and shadow Flashing beside him, and Ancestor Spirit Daoist, who should have been in Qiantang Province, teleported before Tao Qian via the convenience of the Heavenly Track.

Upon seeing Tao Qian's expression, Ancestor Spirit immediately guessed his current thoughts.

"Daoist, are you thinking that, in just a few days, the world has changed so quickly?"

"Don't blame Daoist; the scenes of Demon City are now a unique case, a trial conducted by Si Xixin."

"This person possesses considerable ambition, but his methods are indeed extraordinary."

"Not only did he persuade the Si Family, Great Freedom Temple, Canxuan Sect, Zhengyi Sect, Heavenly Mechanism Building, and other forces supporting him behind, but he also invited other Daoist, Buddhist, Demon, and Devil sects from various veins, providing money and granting authority, allowing them to merge into Demon City in a subtle way, supporting the mortals."

"As this method greatly benefits the Human Clan, after the Forbidden Law Barrier was recast, not only was it allowed, but it was given more support."

"Within these days, signs of harmony amongst the various Dao and intercommunication between the hundreds of veins have already emerged within Demon City."

"Seeing Si Xixin actually succeeded, Yu Yanshi in the south, Zhang Jinluan in the north, and nearby Yin Yuehua also began to imitate."

"Daoist, if you wish to indulge in leisure in the Penglai Sea for decades, you may discover that when you re-enter the world, it has changed beyond recognition?"

While patiently listening to Ancestor Spirit's explanation, Tao Qian gazed at the magnificent scene of Demon City with a puzzled look.

With his supernatural power, he could naturally see every corner of Demon City and discern the living status of the millions of residents inside and outside the city.

To put it mildly, extraordinarily good!

Even the "refugees" outside the city can now gain warm clothes, satiating food, and shelter from wind and rain.

Moreover, each one seems to receive transcendent care, without sickness or pain, looking almost like an unprecedented prosperous era.

It seemed as if these millions of mortals were ascending to another level.

However, the more it was like this, the more grave and perplexed Tao Qian's expression became.

After a while, he suddenly asked:

"Daoist, what about the cost?"

"The benefits seem to fall upon the Human Clan and mortals, but to create these, a considerable price must be paid. Could the Si Family and Great Freedom Temple willingly transfer the cost and bear it themselves?"

Ancestor Spirit seemed to have anticipated Tao Qian's question, and promptly replied after hearing it.

His expression was also full of confusion:

"I don't know either!"

"The various Dao veins are sustaining millions in Demon City, supposedly with a considerable cost that should result in a large amount of cause and debt, involving supernatural entities."

"Yet, there is nothing. Even though I have immersed myself in the Forbidden Technique's Heavenly Track to observe carefully for several days, I cannot spot any flaw."

"However, yesterday, Si Xixin publicly connected with the entire nation, stating that the reforging of the Forbidden Technique can make it difficult for demons and evil cultivators to invade the mortal world. But it is only a start, a remedy that treats the symptoms but not the root cause. He intends to unite all the world's outstanding talents and figures to research a way for the complete integration of the mortal world and the cultivation world."

"If successful, it could transform and elevate tens of billions of the Human Clan across the seventy-two provinces, who will no longer suffer disturbances thereafter."

"With Demon City as such an irrefutable example, Yu Yanshi, Zhang Jinluan, and others find it hard to openly refuse, so they have sent envoys to the Imperial City."

After Ancestor Spirit spoke, Tao Qian only felt that the fog before him grew thicker.

Even though he possessed the most immense Human Dao Destiny and had a close affinity with the Forbidden Law Barrier, along with Ancestor Spirit's assistance, he still could not fathom what Si Xixin was doing for the time being.

However, after utilizing his fortune and blessing to sense further, he received feedback: [What Si Xixin is doing will not harm the people of this country. Though significant changes are brewing in the Human World in the future, it's not a disaster...]

Tao Qian could get this feedback, and naturally, Ancestor Spirit could as well.

Thus, at this moment, he smiled slightly and, in turn, comforted Tao Qian:

"Daoist, there is no need to worry!"

"Since the Forbidden Technique has been reforged, the scenes of demons running rampant across the world, treating the Human Clan as blood food, will no longer occur."

"Yu Yanshi, Si Xixin, and Zhang Jinluan, these ambitious figures, intending to vie for the Human Emperor's prestigious position, will elevate the level of their struggles, not involving the mortal realm."

"Daoist's wish has indeed been fulfilled."

"Since marriage is soon upon you, be at ease as a bridegroom. I am looking forward to going to Penglai Sea to enjoy a good drink at Daoist's wedding feast."

Since Ancestor Spirit also sensed the same, and the grand scene before him was indeed alluring, Tao Qian could only let go of his doubts for now.

He bid farewell to Ancestor Spirit and went on to send invitations.

The Secret Realm of the No Food Country is now integrated with Demon City, so he doesn't need to go elsewhere.

After all, it's their territory, and Tao Qian knows his manners.

He used a secret technique to point into the void as if directly knocking on the Ghost Gate of the Ghost Country, then lightly uttered:

"Is the Ghost Mother here?"

"This is Tao Qian, an old friend of your esteemed son-in-law, Xiao Hua Daoist, who will be getting married in a few days and has come to extend an invitation."

...

Hardly a moment after Tao Qian finished speaking.

Before him, dim light surged, revealing a portal enveloped in ghostly mist, illuminated by decorative lanterns and guided by a red umbrella.

Stepping into the portal, Tao Qian immediately witnessed the ghostly kingdom's breathtaking scene he once glimpsed briefly in Seeking Immortal County: a massive black-red moon hung in the sky, countless

ghost fires drifted, the Huangquan Ghost River flowed, tens of thousands of cities were lined within the vast ghostly mist....

At that time, Tao Qian only faintly saw the ceremonial guard of Princess Pei Niannu, yet never caught a glimpse of the No Food Country Master.

This time, however, his identity and Dao attainment were vastly different.

The most crucial part is that his merits and fortune were extraordinary.

Even the "No Food Ghost Mother" was willing to come personally to greet.

The heavens and earth suddenly changed color as if ghosts cried and gods howled, with the eighteen layers of purgatory vaguely emerging and resembling an oncoming mighty army with great commotion, banners fluttering, ghostly sounds filled the air, as a vast ceremonial guard came forth from the depths of the Ghost Country.

In the center of the procession, there was a massive Ghost Mother carriage, surrounded by numerous ghostly ladies serving it, evidently, seated on the carriage was the fierce female cultivator, No Food Ghost Mother, who once wielded the Ghost Mother Divine Sword to forcefully storm one of the Twelve Daoist Sects, the Heavenly Talisman Sect's mountain gate premise.

Tao Qian was about to step forward to salute, but at this juncture.

In the distance, a city gate suddenly burst open, and a familiar figure flew out from within.

Tao Qian focused his sight, and it was a young, handsome Ghost Cultivator.

"Xiao Hua Daoist!"

Lin Xiaohua had undergone countless transformations, turning from a weary, weak middle-aged man into a handsome and graceful young Daoist.

Yet that flamboyant red robe and the familiar flirtatious charisma made Tao Qian recognize him effortlessly.

With his shout, Lin Xiaohua also saw him, and a look of delight appeared in his eyes immediately.

Ignoring his disheveled state, he started to run towards him, about to shout in joy.

Yet quickly, behind him, another appeared: dressed in white, the cold and beautiful Princess Pei Niannu, followed by a group of unique and alluring female ghosts.

The female ghosts called out: "Mr. Lin, hurry and escape."

While Pei Niannu wielded her sword to kill, shouting: "Lin Xiaohua, come and meet your death."

Chapter 812 - Lin Xiaohua Entangled by Emotion Tribulation, Female Ghosts All Willing to Become Little Wives

No Food Ghost Country, Tao Qian looked at the scene before him, unable to decide whether to laugh or cry.

Xiao Hua Daoist clearly found the right Dao Path. Previously, as a "Heavenly Talisman Sect disciple," he had some cultivation, but truly lacked the dignity of a great sect's heir, and his Dao Heng and divine skills were quite average.

But now, not only had he reached the Perfect Cavernous Mystery realm, but he was also completely transformed, his soul robust and spirit strong, emitting a Source Qi breath that even made Tao Qian take notice.

Of course, although his cultivation and appearance had greatly changed, it seemed that his bad habits hadn't been corrected.

Good female ghost!

Discovered by his wife, she chased him with a sword.

From the scene in front of him, this conclusion seemed very reasonable.

Especially that No Food Ghost Country's Princess Pei Niannu, who was clearly furious, and even upon seeing this "honored guest" Tao Qian arrive, stopped only for a moment to shout, "Master Tao, please wait a moment while my husband and I settle our trivial matters, then I shall welcome you properly."

After speaking, she continued to chase Lin Xiaohua with that chilling treasure sword.

Behind her, many female ghosts came forward to stop her, some hugging legs, some blocking her waist, some bowing.

Lin Xiaohua originally intended to use the opportunity to entertain Tao Qian to resolve this calamity.

Seeing that it was futile, he could only shout:

"Brother Tao, don't be surprised, this is just our marital pastime."

"Please follow my mother into the hall. After we are done, I will come find you and we can reminisce."

With that, Lin Xiaohua turned into a flirtatious red shadow and fled elsewhere.

Halfway, he simply "plopped" into the incredibly murky, corpse-filled, resentful spirits' Huangquan Ghost River, transforming into a flirtatious red carp, and escaped even further away.

On the shore, Pei Niannu continued her chase, followed by a group of female ghosts.

Tao Qian was stunned again, with only one thought in his mind: "What an incredible Xiao Hua Daoist, who knew he became even more flamboyant after marriage."

...

"Master Tao, do not be surprised, this is indeed their marital quirk."

"Of course, it could also be considered a tribulation."

"Xiao Hua, because of his innate talent, has an irresistible allure to many netherworld ghosts, especially Yin-aligned spirit ghosts, combined with his own nature, resulting in many female admirers."

"Since he and Niannu committed to a lifetime together, the past karma and tribulations that should have dissipated, did so, but a stubborn few, born of karmic debts, remain difficult to resolve."

"I myself have no patience, so I used a small technique to bring these girls to the [No Food Country], letting the couple resolve it themselves... Over time, more girls have been attracted, creating a snowball effect, leading to such frequent occurrences that it no longer seems unusual."

"Master, pay no mind and follow me into the hall for a talk."

With this speech reaching his ears, Tao Qian raised his head to see.

Just then, from the Ghost Mother's Carriage, a gracious and noble lady stepped down.

This lady appeared in her forties, with a head of white hair, but her skin was as fair as a girl's, her appearance not ordinary yet holy and dignified, coldly elegant, seemingly untouched by worldly defilement, with the faint vision of eighteen layers of Purgatory behind her, an umbrella that concealed the sky, and a Ghost Mother Divine Sword and several indistinct treasures.

As she walked, countless streams of Netherworld Ghost Qi gushed forth, seemingly able to eradicate all the world's evil and karmic debts...

Before this lady!

Let alone giving rise to disrespectful thoughts, just seeing her without spirit collapsing is considered True Cultivation.

"What a No Food Country Master, Netherworld Ghost Mother."

Tao Qian saw her and immediately praised her in his heart.

And the Ghost Mother also looked at Tao Qian, and after doing so, offered praise.

Unlike him, she expressed it openly:

"No wonder they call you the Daoist First Heavenly Pride, the Great Master Tao cultivating the Three Meridians."

"Your manner and aura are even more astonishing than when I previously used the [Netherworld Mirror] to glimpse Master slaying the alchemist."

"My son-in-law is lucky to count you as a friend."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian quickly shook his head.

With a solemn expression, he directly corrected:

"Senior must not say so, Xiao Hua Daoist and I are friends because of our compatible natures."

"Though he acts a bit wantonly, in this world such benevolent cultivators like him are rare. Back then, my survival in Southern Yue relied on the treasures Daoist Xiao Hua gave me."

"Blessing and fortune, a drink and a peck, perfectly fine, Master, follow me."

"Oh, right, we are both in Ultimate Happiness, and with some karmic ties due to Xiao Hua's child, there's no need for formality. If Master doesn't mind, you may call me 'Mrs. Pei'."

Speaking thusly, the No Food Ghost Mother, having stepped down from the carriage, led the way without putting on the airs of a kingdom's ruler.

This treatment clearly regarded Tao Qian as an equal Daoist rather than a junior disciple.

Understandably so!

In the cultivation world, Dao path and realm are esteemed.

Though Tao Qian was a friend of Lin Xiaohua, he was after all the Daoist First Heavenly Pride and had accomplished great feats unmatched in the cultivation world, not to mention he's a Great Master at the Perfect Realm of Ultimate Happiness.

The Ghost Mother personally receiving him was justifiable.

Tao Qian, unable to refuse, followed the Ghost Mother to a distant city and great hall.

While walking, he glanced again at the couple still "playfully fighting" in the distance.

Recalling the earlier words of the Ghost Mother, he couldn't help but think to himself:

"To voluntarily gather all of her son-in-law's ex-girlfriends at the house, truly worthy of being the world's most formidable mother-in-law, as Xiao Hua Daoist calls her."

"But using such an 'Asura-like' method to forcibly resolve emotional tribulations, can it really be done?"

"If truly possible, I should learn from Xiao Hua Daoist in the future."

With these thoughts swirling in mind, Tao Qian didn't realize anything wrong within them.

Chapter 813 - Lin Xiaohua Entangled by Emotion Tribulation, All the Female Ghosts Willing to Be Concubines_2

Although this place is the Ghost Country, it's not all gloomy scenes.

In the territory where Mrs. Pei hosts Tao Qian, directly called the [No Food Ghost Mother Temple], a vermilion gate with nails cast in gold hangs a plaque with the four big characters "Life and Death".

The door opens, stepping up into the room, immediately one sees vermilion rails, stone paving, painted pillars, carved beams, half-rolled bead curtains, and jade tables within.

At the same time, in Tao Qian's mind, records begin to emerge, sensing that the place was filled with a pure essence called "No Food Origin Qi," bringing many benefits.

Once seated, immediately, maids dressed in red skirts and green sleeves, spirit ghosts, came out to serve.

After all, this is a ghost realm, the served wines and dishes are vastly different from the common, whether mortal or Penglai Sea.

Mrs. Pei, with snow-white hair and skin, saintly and cold like a Bodhisattva of hell, pointed at those special items and said with a smile:

"You are the Spirit Treasure Daoist, Duo Bao's first disciple; I presume you've tasted various immortal wines and delicacies, dragon liver, and phoenix marrow."

"Since you've come to my No Food Country, you might as well try something new. They're not rare things, just some 'Forget Immortal Tea,' 'Heavenly Ghost Meat,' 'Mud Soup,' 'Undying Candle'..."

"If mortals or ordinary cultivators consume them, there could be harm, but with True Master's cultivation, there's no problem, yet can savor some different taste."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian became interested and began tasting one by one.

Indeed, each carried a unique and extraordinary flavor.

And with each taste, records emerged that surprised Tao Qian greatly, enriching his knowledge.

Tao Qian now cultivates Three Meridians, with highly advanced levels.

But this does not include the Ghost Path. Newest update provided by N0velFire.net

Tao Qian, curious about the world's ghosts and reincarnation, saw Lin Xiaohua still playing with his wife and did not rush but proactively engaged in philosophical discussion with Mrs. Pei.

Their realms are quite equal!

Tao Qian is curious about Ghost Path secrets, and Mrs. Pei is similarly curious about Tao Qian's extraordinary experiences.

They clicked instantly, creating a very lively atmosphere.

...

About an hour later, amidst the swirling ghost fog, two figures entered.

First was Lin Xiaohua, looking quite battered with a bruised face, followed by the snowy-white-clad, heroic Mrs. Pei Niannu.

The many beautiful female ghosts were nowhere to be seen.

Xiao Hua Daoist entered while chastising Pei Niannu:

"I told you not to be so harsh, not to threaten me every time with that thing, Shi Mo, and Sisi each has gentle temperament and adores me deeply. If you say you'll cut my arm off if they don't comply, they will surely reincarnate peacefully."

"You wield your sword like a shrew, threatening to cut my Pure Yang Root; they only worry I'd lose happiness in the future, how can they reincarnate at ease?"

Pei Niannu, while walking, gently wiped her treasure sword.

Casually responding: "Dear husband, how do you know I truly didn't intend to cut that thing?"

Lin Xiaohua was momentarily stunned upon hearing this.

Soon, inside the hall, he saw his mother-in-law engaging in philosophical debate with Tao Qian, both exchanging words like cryptic heavenly books.

Until the couple entered, Tao Qian and Mrs. Pei appropriately paused.

Lin Xiaohua, filled with nostalgia and emotion, approached Tao Qian, speaking rapidly:

"Brother Tao, since parting at Seeking Immortal County, I've missed you terribly."

"Though I predicted upon first meeting that Brother Tao would not remain confined and must achieve greatness, your swift progress is truly terrifying, surpassing me in Dao practice and divine powers, establishing extraordinary achievements, proving my foresight of Lin Xiaohua was indeed exceptional."

"I originally planned to visit Qiantang soon to see you and the two little ones, but you and I seem to share a mind; you sought me out first."

"By the way, where are Little Sui and Lian Jing'er?"

It's evident that without worrying for his life, navigating the Dao path smoothly, and finding success in romance, Daoist Xiao Hua's spirit was completely liberated, showing no worry, only joy.

Reuniting with an old friend, Tao Qian was also greatly pleased.

And replied with a smile:

"Daoist Xiao Hua's transformation is truly enviable."

"You've found the right path, I see that it won't take long for you to enter the Ultimate Happiness Realm, and becoming a Ghost Immortal is hopeful."

Tao Qian engaged in mutual flattery with someone else's wife and mother-in-law.

He then seized the opportunity to state his purpose.

"I presume you have seen the Qiantang incident. Lian Jing'er is exceptionally fortunate, having joined the lineage of Tianzhi Gong. Now, she is Sui Chaozi's true disciple, following in cultivation and refining the mechanical army in Qiantang."

"As for Little Sui, my wife Yunrong has taken him back to Jade Ring Mountain. This little fellow needs no worry, for the magic skill he cultivates is a secret in our sect, well-suited for him. After accompanying me

to the mountain gate, he gained the affection of many uncles and aunts from the sect, never lacking heavenly materials and earthly treasures...."

"It would be easy for you to meet these two little fellows. Three days later, would you have time to attend my wedding banquet at Penglai Sea?"

As he finished speaking, Tao Qian directly handed out the invitation.

Immediately, Lin Xiaohua and Pei Niannu showed expressions of surprise.

Although the news of Tao Qian's 'marriage' had spread throughout the world these days, the No Food Ghost Country was somewhat special, and the news was not as readily accessible as in other cultivation forces.

Although Mrs. Pei had known earlier, at that time, Lin Xiaohua and his wife were deeply entangled in emotional tribulations, so she did not inform them immediately.

She thought that in due time, there should be an envoy from the Spirit Treasure Sect to deliver the invitation.

Little did she expect Tao Qian to pay a personal visit.

Tao Qian, unaware of this, assumed it was due to the Ghost Country's seclusion, so he smiled and added:

"My wife, Fairy Yunrong, is a disciple of Grandma Taizhen from the Jade Ring Mountain lineage."

"Grandma treats her as her own daughter. Once my tribulation was over, she ordered us to marry."

"The time had indeed come, so the wedding date was set."

"In three days, I hope you esteemed couple, along with Senior Pei, will all come to Penglai Sea."

"Great! That's wonderful!"

"I didn't expect that back then Tao brother couldn't attend my wedding, and now I can partake in Tao brother's wedding wine."

"As for Little Sui and Lian Jing'er, those two little ones, tsk tsk, they were pitiful elf hybrids back then, always starving while with me. Little did I know that their fortune would immediately reverse after joining Tao brother...."

Upon seeing a dear friend, joyous news arrived one after another.

Xiao Hua Daoist's mood also grew increasingly pleasant, and he held onto the invitation, dragging Tao Qian without letting him leave.

Chattering on, asking about everything.

As the reunion continued, he even outright expressed the desire to follow Tao Qian to Penglai Sea three days in advance.

Unfortunately, just as they were about to depart,

a peculiar incident exclusive to Xiao Hua Daoist suddenly struck, only to hear several maids from outside the Ghost Mother Hall reporting in succession:

"Reporting to the King and Princess, a new female ghost named 'Nie Xiaoqian' has arrived outside the Prince Consort's city, claiming that she had an emotional entanglement with the Prince Consort in a wild temple in a remote mountain, entwined for seven days and nights, pledging eternal commitment, yet on the eighth day, the Prince Consort left a small cultivation book and some spiritual objects and departed without a word."

"She has been searching for the Prince Consort for years. Recently, she heard the news and came seeking an audience."

"She also says that if the Princess does not mind, she is willing to be a concubine."

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"Reporting to the King, a new spirit ghost with high cultivation has arrived in the country. She has already stepped into the Cavernous Mystery Realm, and it is suspected she inherited the lineage of Beimang Mountain. She calls herself 'Meng Jiang', stating that years ago, she was merely a lone soul, fortunate to have met the Prince Consort, who guided her towards Beimang Mountain to seek the Dao, ultimately achieving success in cultivation."

"She says that although her time with the Prince Consort was only for a single night, it planted deep emotional roots, making it impossible to forget."

"Her master has arranged a marriage for her with the Ghost Emperor of Beimang Mountain. She was about to accept her fate, but upon hearing that the Prince Consort was in the No Food Country, she fled from the marriage that night, rushing here to seek an audience."

"This person also says that if the Princess does not mind, she is willing to be a concubine."

...

As these reports reached the hall, Mrs. Pei and Tao Qian were alright.

Pei Niannu's face immediately turned as cold as ice.

As for Xiao Hua Daoist, he stood frozen in place.

Needless to say, his plan to follow Tao Qian directly to Penglai Sea was likely doomed.

Chapter 814 - The Mountain Ghost in Peril, Lord Suppressing Evil

Accompanied by Mrs. Pei, Tao Qian, who had left an invitation, exited the Ghost Gate and left the No Food Country.

Before leaving, behind him, amidst the vast ghostly mist mixed with red umbrellas and flower lanterns, came many excuses from Xiao Hua Daoist, nothing more than "Darling, listen to my explanation," "Things aren't what you think," "I didn't send anyone to invite them," "It's just some past matters," and so on.

In response, there was Pei Niannu's snow-white sword light and delicate shout.

"Their little marital amusements, aren't they amusing to you, Daoist?"

"No worries, they will resolve it themselves."

"In three days, you'll surely be able to attend the Daoist's joyful wedding at Penglai Sea."

"Speaking of which, it's quite a pity. When I first heard that Daoist and Xiao Hua were good friends, I thought of introducing my other daughters to Daoist, thinking perhaps there would be some karma, completing a good match, but I didn't expect Daoist Taizhen of Jade Ring Mountain to snatch the chance. Having such a fine son-in-law is truly enviable."

It was the No Food Ghost Mother who spoke.

This lady indeed looked like a holy Bodhisattva from hell, her face full of regret.

If it were other cultivators, being treated like this, they could not help but be deeply moved.

Tao Qian had met the other daughters of the Ghost Mother in the hall, each indeed extremely beautiful and charming, admiring and liking him, Master Tao, but he still dared not speak much or move rashly.

"Xiao Hua Daoist's mother-in-law is truly extraordinary."

"Daoist, take care. After your emotional tribulation is resolved, I'll seek you out for some proper advice."

Tao Qian said these two sentences in his heart, and then managed proper courtesy on his face, bidding farewell to Mrs. Pei.

...

Having left the No Food Country, Tao Qian did not rush back to Penglai Sea.

Instead, he used a spell to conceal his presence, strolling leisurely, wandering around the domain of Demon City.

Though this territory is dominated by the likes of "Si Xixin," with the forbidden law barriers under his control, as long as Tao Qian doesn't use the Heavenly Track, the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique wouldn't be able to detect him.

About an hour later, Tao Qian stood at the outskirts of Demon City, his expression quite complex.

There was joy, but also doubt.

He was joyful, naturally for the millions of people in Demon City.

On his leisurely stroll, he traveled through prosperous territories and visited residential areas; all he saw and touched was real. Beneath the dazzling stars, the neon lights flashed, thousands of homes lit up, extraordinarily charming.

The filth and evil were very rare, even this original "slum" had turned into buildings of peculiar shapes, though the exterior seemed odd, as if crafted by the fusion of Heavenly Mechanism Building and foreign methods, but the interiors truly housed people, and the conditions were quite good.

His confusion naturally stemmed from the cost.

"Providing for millions of people, and leapfrogging toward the kind of [Cyber Cultivation] seen in his previous life... If Si Xixin truly found a way to eliminate the cost and spread it to the Seventy-two Provinces, benefiting billions, his Human Emperor position would indeed be secure."

"Let's keep watching, for now, there's still Yu Yanshi, Zhang Jinluan, Yin Yuehua, and other talents competing with him. Ancestor Spirit Daoist, Yuann Mingzhen, Zheng Yin, Shenxiu, and others are also keeping an eye, should be no problem."

"The most critical thing is the current scene of Human Dao, really is good."

Tao Qian, considering to this point, had a smile on his face.

He was after all special. The Ancestor God Forbidden Technique was reforged because of him, though he was unwilling to be the Human Emperor, causing the various treasures of the Forbidden Technique not to choose him, but this merit and cause were recognized, and the Human Dao Torrent born from the prayers of all people, up to now only recognized him alone.

Thus, he could also see the current state of Human Dao.

Unprecedented prosperity!

Unprecedented fervor!

Across the north and south, the Seventy-two Provinces, many great talents are being born.

Seeing the imposing momentum, Tao Qian and Ancestor Spirit both judged: this generation of talents, born in accordance with fate, is going to surpass any dynasty in the past two thousand years.

With these thoughts settled, Tao Qian felt much more at ease.

With nothing more to see, he intended to return to Ascending Immortal Island.

The other guests would have their invitations delivered by the Spirit Treasure Envoy, he as a groom with the wedding approaching, shouldn't be wandering outside.

Just as he was about to cast a spell, suddenly, a faint and indistinct cry for help was relayed through some medium.

"Rescue Suffering Master Suppressing Evil, please come save us, we are all going to die, Mountain Ghost Sister is also going to die."

"Why, why is it that we, so honest, so kind, end up worse off than those demons."

"Although we are Mountain Spirits and Ghosts, we have never harmed humans. If Master Suppressing Evil is truly efficacious, please send down the Magic Sword and slay this villain."

"Humph, stop struggling, this so-called True Monarch is also of the Human Clan. Humans only help humans, would they help us devils?"

...

"Hmm?"

This change came suddenly, causing Tao Qian to be slightly surprised.

But soon, he discerned the source.

The medium transmitting these voices was surprisingly the ritual incense.

And the sound source, evidently a place not far from Demon City, somewhere he went long ago.

Heavenly Mother Mountain!

This mountain, near Demon City, is considered a spiritual place, nurturing many Mountain Spirits and Ghosts, also attracting some honest and good devils to reside there, avoiding the chaotic mundane world and cultivation world.

Years ago, Tao Qian borrowed this mountain to kill the Evil Sect disciple Lian Yulou within it.

Their battle ruined the mountain, causing the spirit "Mountain Ghost" to cry. Tao Qian used a spell to compensate her with a more spiritual Heavenly Mother Mountain.

Now looking again, the mountain indeed showed signs of becoming a Cave Heaven Blessed Land.

In that mountain, there was once a dilapidated Wood Immortal Temple. But now, not only has the temple been restored, it has been renamed to Suppressing Evil Temple.

Within the temple, the deity worshiped is named... Rescue Suffering Master Suppressing Evil!

Tao Qian found it immensely familiar; it was clearly himself.

The statue depicted his appearance after he had slain Lian Yulou, a young Daoist with natural spiritual grace, cradling a kitten.

And before the temple, there was even a stone tablet; upon it were crooked and very endearing characters, detailing how the Suppressing Evil Master subdued a menace about to harm Heavenly Mother Mountain and all beings, also recounting how he summoned sweet rain and granted auspicious spiritual Qi, reconstructing Heavenly Mother Mountain.

"It's the work of the Mountain Ghost."

"However, this temple is really small, and the worshipers are merely some devils from the mountain. Previously, mixed within endless prayers, I simply couldn't hear them."

"Now that I'm near, sensing some changes, I could perceive it."

With a thought, Tao Qian, filled with curiosity, began casting.

He didn't even need to use an escape skill to rush over; the Scripture of Salvation contains a Divine Skill called Spirit Manifestation Seal, which is used for a deity to show saint-like manifestations.

Tao Qian formed a seal, and upon opening his eyes again, he was already attached to the statue of Suppressing Evil Master in the temple.

The clay statue opened its eyes, instantly seeing the scene inside the temple:

First, there was a gathering of mountain spirits and devils, including the long unseen "Mountain Ghost" riding a black panther, and tree spirits like willow and locust, tiger, deer, pig beasts, and some spirit ghosts and demons appearing in the illusion of beautiful women. Almost caught everything inside Heavenly Mother Mountain.

All these devils were held captive.

In addition, there was a human clan man.

The man was extremely handsome, with sword-like eyebrows and starry eyes, seeming like an elegant young gentleman of a chaotic world.

He wore a robe akin to a Daoist robe yet differed slightly as scholar attire, with four small characters embroidered on his chest and cuffs... Xixin Academy.

This man, his appearance so pleasing.

But this Suppressing Evil Master Temple, because of him, became even more terrifying than purgatory.

All devils were in lamentation.

One due to the pain for their kind, indescribably painful, another due to fear.

This man set up an elixir furnace in the temple center, engraved an Elixir Fire Array on the ground, burning the furnace crimson, inside the elixir liquid boiling, with countless spiritual objects' corpses visibly emerging and sinking. Among the bubbling sounds, one could hear the unfinished howls of life souls.

While on the temple's ground, blood traces, debris of bitten corpse flesh with tooth marks, bones sucked dry of marrow, skulls emptied of brains, scattered all around.

In the corner lay bodies of seven or eight half-human half-devil women, snake demons, fox demons, colorful sparrow spirits, banana spirits... none had clothes, lying naked, their eyes empty, bodies bruised with blue and purple marks.

Seeing these scenes, then looking at that young man, what elegant gentleman?

Clearly a beast with eerie evil Qi wearing human skin.

This beast let the mountain spirits curse, swaggering to the Mountain Ghost bound by talismanic rope, hanging in mid-air.

Staring at her naturally graceful body, eyes filled with lust and greed, sniffing her fragrance, he wickedly laughed:

"The best naturally is saved for last."

"Once I refine this batch of Hundred Spirits Immortal Pill, upon consuming it, I'll immediately step into the Transcend Mortality Realm."

"Then once my transformed body can withstand your backlash, unite with you, this Heavenly Mother Mountain, transforming into Cave Heaven Blessed Land, will forever belong to me, Fu Yupu."

"Hahaha..."

While the man named Fu Yupu laughed wildly.

In another corner, a series of enraged scoldings came:

"Fu Yupu, you shameless beast, you'll face heavenly punishment sooner or later."

"Bah, who was that blind examiner who admitted such a beast with human skin into Xixin Academy."

"Earlier, Brother Shi'en said your whereabouts were strange lately, overflowing with evil Qi, surely doing great evil. We followed tonight, only to realize Fu Yupu you beast, have gone mad to this extremity. Mountain spirits of Heavenly Mother Mountain have begun doing good for years, consistently helping mortals downhill, without harming human clans, yet you for refining elixirs and techniques, directly slaughtering this mountain's life, are you insane?"

"Shut up!"

Fu Yupu turned his gaze, tinged with crimson, staring at several collapsed people in the corner.

Three men and one woman, also wearing scholar robes like Fu Yupu, subjected to an evil curse, immobile.

Judging by the situation, they should be students from a place called Xixin Academy.

Fu Yupu looked at them, coldly chuckled and replied:

"Heavenly punishment?"

"Hahaha... Xu Shi'en, Hu Langui, Zhou Zhiru, Li Chun, aren't you four the top scholars of Xixin Academy, don't you understand that heavenly punishment also discriminates?"

"Previously, it was for torturing human clans."

"But since the great Tao Master reshaped the forbidden law, heavenly punishment's torment now targets spiritual objects apart from human clans."

"As long as I, Fu Yupu, don't harm humans, that dumb forbidden law won't designate me as an evil cultivator, naturally won't unleash a divine skill to destroy me."

"With the forbidden law backing, I, Fu Yupu, can do whatever I want."

"All this, one must thank Tao Qian Tao Master."

"How funny, these fools actually worship Tao Master, who causes them such downfall, even giving him a nickname, calling him Suppressing Evil Master."

"Irony, it's truly ironic."

Chapter 815: True Master Reveals Divine Presence, Beast Exposes Shocking Secrets

Fu Yupu laughed wildly as he spoke, pointing at the statue of Tao Qian in the temple.

He only mocked, never looking closely, so he didn't realize that the once hollow eyes of the statue had become lively.

Perhaps it was because the Immortal Pill was still being refined, that this demon with evil qi and evil poison all over his face, showed interest in debating with his four classmates.

With a face of disappointment, he reprimanded the four:

"You four, although you rank at the forefront in various subjects, your comprehension is terribly lacking, each one of you is so rigid-minded, unable to grasp the true meaning of the teachers."

"The teacher who taught us [Forbidden Array Class] is Master Xuanxuan of Zhengyi Dao. He often said that the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique is the world's first forbidden array, its core being to protect the Human Clan, and other spiritual objects are not included... isn't this telling us that in the future when refining techniques and treasures, we should never touch the Human Clan, but look for other spiritual objects?"

"The teacher who taught us [Cultivation Law Class] is Master Hongde from Free Temple. He often said that all cultivation matters have a price, only varying in amount and difficulty. Not to mention the Human Clan, evil creatures and spirits are entangled with much karma, making cultivation extremely difficult using them, while pure and good entities have no karma, making them easy to use for cultivation... isn't this revealing the shortcut for cultivation?"

As these words were spoken.

The four in the corner were instantly dumbstruck.

After a few moments of shock, they all began to curse:

"Fu Yupu, you really are crazy, to interpret the teachers' lessons in such a distorted way?"

"You fool, since you know all matters of cultivation come at a price, how can you not understand the importance of restraint? If you don't move against the Human Clan now, can you guarantee you won't in the future?"

"Fu Yupu, you're truly a beast, if you seek those evil creatures and spirits to refine techniques, I might consider you brave, but seeking these good spiritual entities to refine, even if you succeed, your demeanor and soul will be thoroughly twisted. Don't even think about becoming immortal, today you'll fall into the Demon Path. You'll eventually target the Human Clan because there's no easier spiritual material to obtain than the Human Clan's flesh and life soul, you won't be able to resist."

"No, not tonight, this guy fell into the demon long ago, his twisted demeanor is why he misinterprets the coursework. He corrupted Heavenly Mother Mountain not only for refining techniques and treasures but to vent his inner evil thoughts. He hasn't been human for a long time, just a beast wearing human skin."

The final angry words came from the female student named Hu Langui.

Her gaze fell upon those straw-laden, defiled female demon corpses.

Not only had their vital essence been drained, but they were also tortured before death, marred with spots, horribly neglected. Anyone could see how twisted the perpetrator was.

Exposed for his true nature, an evil aura solidified on Fu Yupu's face, turning into yellow-white grease, slickly flowing.

He panted heavily, stepping towards Hu Langui.

Staring at her curvaceous figure, his eyes were full of lewdness, licking his lips, hot breaths pouring out, as if he would pounce and tear at her clothes in the next moment.

But in the end, he restrained himself, murmuring:

"Human Clan, only the Human Clan cannot be touched."

"You fools do not understand, I've found a shortcut to cultivation."

"After tonight, I, Fu Yupu, will be the first student in [Xixin Academy] to reach the Transcend Mortality Realm. Given more time, when I take control of the entire Heavenly Mother Mountain, even the Cavernous Mystery Realm isn't out of reach."

"As for the price, it's merely the Fallen Demon Transformation of Heavenly Mother Mountain, which suits me just fine, I want a Demon Mountain."

"With greater power at my disposal, I can fully rely on this mountain to continue refining spiritual objects, stepping further into higher realms."

"As long as I don't harm the Human Clan, the forbidden techniques won't kill me."

"With my power, I can surely climb higher, perhaps soon gaining the attention of Lord Xixin."

"By then, the world's riches and beauties will be at my fingertips. Someone of your looks wouldn't even be fit to climb onto my bed."

As he finished speaking.

Fu Yupu cast a spell, sealing the mouths of the four.

Then he chuckled, turning towards the elixir furnace and the Mountain Ghost.

Along the way, the spiritual objects he'd treated as reserve materials cursed loudly:

"Human-skinned beast, you'll die a miserable death."

"Lord Suppressing Evil won't spare you, for practicing such vile arts, calamity will surely come."

"Bullshit Lord Suppressing Evil, if he truly exists, why hasn't he come yet?"

"Didn't you hear this beast? It's because Lord Suppressing Evil recast the Ancestor God Forbidden, allowing such recklessness."

...

Some spiritual objects cursed Fu Yupu, others cursed Tao Qian.

The Mountain Ghost, bound by talismanic ropes, could not stop them, though Fu Yupu truly couldn't capture her given her strength.

Unfortunately, she was too kind, hence fell into the trap.

At this moment, she seemed to foresee her tragic end and the fate of Heavenly Mother Mountain. Feeling the anger and fear from 'mother,' her sadness grew, tears flowed like a spring, wetting her green skirt, further highlighting her unparalleled beauty.

Looking at the statue of Tao Qian nearby, she reminisced about the scene back then, thinking, "True Master, the Mountain Ghost knows you're good, but the Mountain Ghost isn't capable, unable to protect the Spiritual Mountain you entrusted."

As the thought settled, the Female Charm's great sorrow surged, irrepressible.

While crying, she began to sing a sad chant, primitive and simple, like an ancient mountain witch lamenting.

Yet Fu Yupu happened to disrupt the mood at this time, walking over with a lewd smile, pretending to kneel before Tao Qian, saying:

"You're absolutely right, it's all thanks to Master Tao's merit that I, Fu Yupu, have such freedom."

"Good True Master, allow me to pay my respects."

As he spoke, the wretch both prepared to pay respect to Tao Qian and deliberately peered under the Mountain Ghost Female Charm's skirt.

Right at this moment, an unforeseen incident occurred that no one could have anticipated.

With a resounding 'crack,' the True Monarch statue, which was holding the kitten, unexpectedly split open.

Immediately, everyone was stunned.

The reason?

The cracked clay statue suddenly emitted a divine light.

Soon after, it transformed from illusion to reality, and a young Daoist with innate spiritual aura, his energy vast like a Great Abyss, emerged from within.

He merely stood there, and to the Human Clan and the spiritual objects present, it seemed as though a 'Daoist Lord' had descended.

Magnificently imposing!

A single thought crossed their minds: No matter how long I cultivate, I fear I will never compare to such an existence.

"Rescue Suffering Master Suppressing Evil!"

"Master Tao!"

The Human Clan and spiritual objects each addressed him differently, with varying tones and emotions.

The spiritual objects of Heavenly Mother Mountain were filled with joy.

In contrast, Fu Yupu, the only human capable of speech, felt extreme fear.

In a corner, the four students from Xixin Academy, whose mouths were sealed, had eyes that brightened with admiration.

It's no wonder, for even Tao Qian himself might not know that his portrait had already spread across the seventy-two provinces, thanks to the dissemination by sects like the Divine Ear Sect and the Ting Di Sect.

Knowing his deeds, it's hard for both cultivators and mortals not to harbor feelings of admiration.

...

Tao Qian used the "Spirit Manifestation Skill" to walk out of the statue, looked around the temple, and released a light sigh filled with extreme anger.

Then, a clear divine light swept through the area.

All the spiritual beings in the temple, including the Mountain Ghost, gained their freedom, as did the four students.

The purification removed all impurities, and the surviving life souls were sent for reincarnation.

This transformation occurred in an instant and seemed like a miracle to those present.

However, for Fu Yupu, it felt like doomsday had arrived.

Known for his knack for gossip, he understood the terror of 'Master Tao' better than the four students.

The Zhu Dynasty, the Xiu Family, the Great Freedom Temple, Evil Sect, the Taishang Demon Sect... counting all his formidable adversaries and finally the Alchemist Organization, not a single one could match Master Tao. Even the alchemists who had been exploiting this world for over two millennia were vanquished by him.

Such an existence was akin to a lofty Daoist Lord immortal for Fu Yupu.

A single finger was enough to crush him to death.

"How could it be, how could such an existence be summoned?"

"Wasn't the rumor that he was preparing for a wedding, why would he appear in Demon City?"

"If it truly is him, my life is forfeit."

Fu Yupu's mind was already a mess.

Yet he was clever, knowing that escaping was futile at this moment.

With a 'thud,' he dropped to his knees before Tao Qian, banging his head repeatedly on the ground.

In the temple, the blue bricks were smashed to pieces by his skull, blood spraying as he cried out:

"Spare my life, Master!"

"Spare my life, Master!"

"None of this was truly my intention; it was all the doing of [Xixin Academy]. Before enrolling, I was a good person, known for ten miles around. It wasn't until I was employed by the academy, seduced by evil techniques, that my body and mind became corrupted, transforming me into an evil beast."

"Moreover, I am not the only victim in Xixin Academy; these four are mere bookworms, unaware of the hidden secrets."

"Letting the Master know, within Xixin Academy there is a secret organization called the 'Seeking Dao Society.' This society was secretly formed by the academy's high echelons, experimenting with various methods of cost transference. I just recently joined, so I received the worst method."

"Many members use far superior methods to mine, harming Non-human Clan spiritual objects all the more. Some members have even gone to Outer Domain countries, wiping out small nations in the south completely."

"Master, see clearly; this is undoubtedly Si Xixin's grand scheme. He must envy the Master's accomplishments immensely, therefore aiming to interfere and usurp the Human Emperor's throne."

...

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian couldn't help but glance at this so-called Fu Yupu, a human-skinned beast.

Even as a lowly figure, he indeed knew many secrets.

His mingling of truths and falsehoods dispelled many of Tao Qian's doubts.

The truths naturally involved the costs of Si Xixin's transference.

The falsehoods obviously included his claims of innocence.

He thought releasing such explosive information half-true, half-false might offer him a chance of survival.

But how could he know that Tao Qian's cultivation was such that a single glance revealed all his details, thoughts, and even his soul.

Chapter 816: Sudden Dao Nightmare, Tao Qian Acts as Matchmaker

"Do you know, even beings like Li Wanshou and Liu Pei cannot hide their true nature of good and evil before me."

"How then can you, a beast hiding in human skin, manage it?"

"True Master you..."

Tao Qian had barely uttered two sentences when Fu Yupu still struggled to argue, but was immediately silenced by Tao Qian, sealing his body and soul.

He could only kneel there, writhing like a maggot, unable to struggle or defend himself, his eyes wide with resentment, listening to the extremely cruel judgment pronounced above him.

"The Ancestor God Forbidden Technique may fail against you, but I will not."

"This realm is the No Food Ghost Country, inside lies the Secret Realm: Eighteen Layers of Hell, where ordinary evil ghosts and spirits can eliminate their debts by experiencing one or two layers, giving them a chance at reincarnation."

"But for a beast like you, you must experience all layers of Hell, and even then, you will have no chance of reincarnation. I want your soul shattered, never to be reborn."

As Tao Qian spoke.

With a casual gesture, the Ghost Gate of the No Food Country opened right there in the temple.

As his words fell, a squad of ghost generals emerged from the misty ghost fog, first saluting Tao Qian, then capturing the speechless and regretful Fu Yupu, taking him back to the Ghost Country.

In truth, Fu Yupu's cultivation and power did not qualify him to experience all eighteen layers of hell.

But since Tao Master had spoken, the backdoor naturally opened as well.

Before he was taken away, Tao Qian straightforwardly cast a spell to extract his memories.

After reviewing them, Tao Qian's expression immediately changed.

His mind connected with the Ancestor Spirit, using his own immense fortune, along with the power of the Mountain and River Map and some of the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique's might to sense the Seventy-two provinces. Feeling this was insufficient, he called Yunrong to borrow the power of the Haotian Divine Mirror, and even included the Outer Domain and the Outer Realm Abyss in his surveillance.

After several breaths, Tao Qian seemed to understand everything, the confusion in his eyes vanished.

His expression, however, turned infinitely complex.

The first thought that stirred in his mind was the first iron law he received upon entering the Cultivation World: every act of cultivation must incur a price.

"Originally, I thought, this time I forcibly quelling the great human disaster, with my special soul, coupled with the unopposable prayers of the people, should incur no price."

"Yet, unexpectedly, there still is one."

"The original version of the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique, which lasted over two thousand years, despite being used by alchemist emperors to drain blood, actually has no master, it operates autonomously, and since the Ancestor Dragon once signed contracts with almost all major sects in the Cultivation World back then, the forbidden technique, while constraining demons, also binds the Human Clan, preventing the widespread dissemination of various cultivation methods, naturally leaving other races and spiritual beings with paths to survival."

"Mutual non-interference, peace retained."

"Yet now, the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique, not only lacks the support of contracts from the major sects, but is split into several pieces, controlled by different individuals."

"Si Xixin, Zhang Jinluan, Yu Yanshi, Yin Yuehua... In order to enhance their own power, they chose to push the complete integration of the Cultivation World and the Mortal World without an agreement, with major sects fully entering society to assist."

"That Xixin Academy is actually established by Si Xixin, recruiting students from across the Seventy-two provinces, as long as their talent and aptitude pass, they can enter the academy to study, not only are Great Lifebooks scriptures provided by major sects available, but elders and True Masters from these sects are brought in as teachers... truly a cultivation school!"

"But cultivation, as well as the rise of the Human Clan, all require spiritual materials and resources."

"Since the Human Clan cannot be used for fuel, it naturally falls upon other races, other spiritual beings, and those humans outside of the Longevity Heavenly Dynasty, not protected by forbidden techniques."

At this point in thought, countless cruel scenes once again surfaced in Tao Qian's mind.

It was precisely the situation of other races, spiritual beings, and humans in other nations that began to suffer.

"So, the current situation, the human clan in the Seventy-two provinces is peaceful and joyful, even residents of the Demon City are ascending to another level... and the cost of achieving all this is outward expansion and slaughter."

"These seem all too glorious, let another suffer so I remain untouched."

"But it won't be long before it all backfires!"

"Does the Human Clan have ancestors, divine spirits, while other races do not? War is a chain reaction, once ignited, it will engulf everything in an instant."

"The most crucial aspect is, once cultivation methods become widespread, and the number of cultivators surges, it wouldn't matter if other races and Outer Domain citizens altogether served as fuel, it simply wouldn't suffice."

"Let alone the iron law of 'cultivation price' always being effective, people like Fu Yupu, even if they reach the Transcend Mortality Realm, won't take long before they completely fall into demonhood, unable to curb their inner demon thoughts, turning against the Human Clan."

"One such individual can be eradicated by the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique."

"A thousand can still be destroyed by the Forbidden Technique."

"Ten thousand, the Forbidden Technique might still withstand."

"What about a hundred thousand?"

"What of millions?"

Thinking to this point, even a person as experienced as Tao Qian, was startled in his heart.

In a blur, he felt as if he had opened Pandora's box, potentially leading the Human Clan to its own destruction.

And all this stemmed from his forceful dispelling of the human disaster.

Is this the price?

Though Tao Qian instantly calmed down again, pondering the intricacies, secretly questioning what right he had to possess the power to obliterate the Human Clan.

Yet at this moment, a sense of foreboding still emerged in his heart.

In his mind, a crimson record leaked out: [Heart Soul disturbance, about to encounter the first Dao Nightmare... unavoidable!]

"Dao Nightmare!"

"It's coming already?"

This unforeseen development forced Tao Qian to be tense.

He was now at the Perfect Realm of Ultimate Happiness, having forcefully crossed even the most fearsome hurdle of "Absorb Lifespan", moreover, being a Three Meridians cultivator, his power was extraordinarily dominant, with nearly no opponents threatening his life within this realm.

Though not much, there still is some.

Dao Nightmare!

This object is precisely one of them.

Cultivators in the Perfect Realm of Ultimate Happiness aiming to tread the path of Daoist Transformation, apart from breaking through the Daoist Transformation Tribulation, must also face this significant peril.

This is, after all, related to the Great Dao, and no matter how talented a strong person is, once trapped within, they might perish and vanish along with the Dao. Tao Qian is no exception.

...

Originally, he wanted to stay a few more hours, then seek out the Ancestor Spirit for a thorough discussion to see if there might be a remedy.

But now it's not possible. He not only can't stay in the Mortal World, but even at Penglai Sea or Ascending Immortal Island, he can't remain.

The Dao Nightmare is an insoluble mystical phenomenon. Not only does it plunge the Ultimate Happiness Realm cultivator into a nightmare, but it also causes the surrounding area to be completely polluted and mutated, a misstep could lead to unimaginable disasters.

His only place now: within his own Ascending Immortal Island Star Aperture.

Without any delay, Tao Qian first spoke to the four students from Xixin Academy:

"Since we are able to meet, and since your dispositions are all commendable, you are thus destined to receive this blessing."

"I hope the four of you never forget your original intentions and do not fall into demonhood."

Having said that, Tao Qian summoned the Three-legged Golden Toad, which spat out Money Primordial Pearls that could enhance fortune and Taoist power to the four, and then waved them off, sending the excited four out of Heavenly Mother Mountain.

Then he looked at all the spirits of Heavenly Mother Mountain, including Mountain Ghost. Some were excited, while others were apprehensive, for many mountain spirits and devils had cursed Tao Qian in the past.

With time pressed, Tao Qian paid no heed but acted by following the spiritual resonance he sensed in his heart.

He is a genuine wielder of Great Divine Power, be it serendipity or Heart Soul sensing, both are outcomes of karma, and with just a thought, he knows the reasons for coming and going. Hence, it's best to go with the flow.

He addressed the pure and sacred, primitive and simple Mountain Ghost directly:

"You are a daughter of Heavenly Mother Mountain, you should know this mountain inherently has a chance to become a Cave Heaven Blessed Land."

"Meeting me back then was fate, and almost suffering harm now is tribulation. Since it is complete, in another hundred years, Heavenly Mother Mountain should become a Spiritual Mountain Blessed Land."

"But now it's too conspicuous here, there will inevitably be disasters, you must move to Penglai Sea."

"Furthermore, you, seem to have a bit of karma with my sect's senior disciple... Is Heavenly Mother Mountain willing to go? Are you all willing to go?"

As soon as Tao Qian finished speaking, including Mountain Ghost, all nodded joyously.

She couldn't understand what karma was, she merely sensed that her mother really wanted to go to Penglai Sea, and the mountain spirits desired it even more.

Having received confirmation, Tao Qian immediately took action.

After entering the Perfect Realm of Ultimate Happiness, besides cultivating the Three Meridians, he was also bestowed a technique by the Heavenly Venerate, acquiring a Great Divine Power called "Moving Mountains."

It's most suitable to use now.

That night, around Heavenly Mother Mountain, whether it be the people of Demon City or the living beings in other territories, they all witnessed a sight that they would never forget in their lifetimes:

"Rise!"

One only heard the voice of Dao, and immediately saw a myriad of rays of sunlight shooting out.

Thunder rumbled, the earth dragon flipped, the sky trembled.

That massive Heavenly Mother Mountain was shockingly lifted up by a figure.

The towering giant mountain, in an instant, became like a small stone toy in the hand of the figure, pinched and leapt into a leaf of a wooden boat, then saw the Heavenly Gate wide open, Milky Way descended swiftly, encasing that Immortal Boat, disappearing into the end of the world.

...

The Miraculous Tree Treasure Boat, being a Divine Treasure of Spirit Treasure God, naturally its speed is far beyond the likes of Star Zha Demon.

In an instant, Tao Qian shouldered Heavenly Mother Mountain and returned to Penglai Sea from Demon City.

Just as he broke through the Nine Refinements Ghostly Wind and entered the Ten Thousand Immortals Islands, following the spiritual resonance sensing, he passed by the Immortal Island where his senior brother Yang Jie was located.

With no time for formalities, he loudly called:

"Senior Brother Yang Jie!"

"This mountain must be entrusted to you, there is a Female Charm in the mountain, who has some karma with you, do not fail her."

As his words fell, he had already thrown down Heavenly Mother Mountain.

Senior Brother Yang Jie's Dao power had not yet reached the level where he could catch this mountain, but fortunately, that island actually belonged to Yang Jie's master [Xuan Yuan True Monarch].

This True Monarch's power is second only to Duobao Daoist.

As soon as Tao Qian spoke, Xuan Yuan True Monarch also immediately sensed it, revealed himself, cast a spell to catch the mountain, and laughed out loudly:

"Thank you, nephew, for matchmaking for Jie Er!"

"But didn't expect that nephew, this bridegroom could go for an outing and..."

Halfway through his sentence, Xuan Yuan True Monarch also saw the appearance of Tao Qian.

His expression instantly changed dramatically, quickly catching Heavenly Mother Mountain while also immediately shouting:

"Nephew, do not delay!"

"Quickly go to your Ascending Immortal Island Star Aperture to avoid disaster, Dao Nightmare is not to be trifled with, delay a bit longer and it will turn into a great calamity."

Chapter 817: Demon Tao Qian, Boiling Star Aperture

Xuan Yuan True Monarch possesses extraordinary divine skills and can naturally discern the abnormal state of Tao Qian in an instant.

What shocked this True Monarch even more was the constant outflow of invisible aura from Tao Qian's body, below Ultimate Happiness. Because of this, the void surrounding him twisted, and that small realm changed color as if great terror was brewing.

Tao Qian, of course, knew this better, and after passing over the mountain, he didn't even have time to salute.

He simply left a sentence, "The disciple understands," and immediately performed the Great Method Escape Technique heading to Ascending Immortal Island.

There was no time to bid farewell to anyone!

First, he activated his thoughts to open the bronze portal at the highest palace of the Spiritual Resonance Cave Mansion atop Yunhua Mountain.

Then, he transformed into a stream of light, rushing into the Star Membrane Secret Technique.

Watching Tao Qian's departing figure, Xuan Yuan True Monarch, one hand holding Heavenly Mother Mountain, had a face full of solemnity and thought to himself:

"An Ultimate Happiness cultivator who breaks through the 'Absorb Lifespan' barrier inevitably grows Nightmare Energy within, which is the price of seizing the Heavenly Dao spirit mechanism for their own lifespan extension."

"Different cultivators have different types and strengths of Nightmare Energy."

"I originally thought my senior brother's Ten Thousand Treasure Nightmare Qi was the most terrifying, but didn't expect my nephew's Nightmare Energy to be even more overwhelming. Just one look gives me chills, as if touching a thread would cause even me to mutate and be severely injured."

"What kind of Dao? What origin?"

"The stronger the Nightmare Energy, it also indicates the post-Daoist transformation cultivator will be stronger."

"But the Daoist Transformation Tribulation brought by such terrifying Nightmare Energy is undoubtedly extremely difficult to break."

While Xuan Yuan True Monarch worried about Tao Qian's future Daoist tribulations, Tao Qian had already entered the secret aperture and collided into the secret path guarded by Spirit Marrow Lady with the Crystal Demon Clan.

He was already at his limit in this state.

Various strange "side effects" Tao Qian never considered emerged completely, ignoring his Spirit Treasure Sublime Body and special soul, continuously surging forth.

The crimson Record in his mind burst forth:

[Currently invaded by Nightmare Energy, divine soul inverted, heart soul dust-covered... inevitable.]

[Currently invaded by Nightmare Energy, mana exhausted, Dao Heng declining... inevitable.]

[Currently invaded by Nightmare Energy, spirit blood defiled, viscera decayed... inevitable.]

...

Even knowing it's temporary, the inevitability before his eyes still shocked Tao Qian greatly.

Equally unable to speak much to Spirit Marrow Lady, Tao Qian's body staggered out from the stream of light, stumbling towards the star aperture filled with pure Source Qi.

Fortunately, Spirit Marrow Lady, as an alien species, with endless lifespan, cultivated with Duobao, naturally had exceptional insight.

Seeing the Young Master's state, she immediately issued an exclamation.

Manifesting her form, she supported him without delay.

The next moment, only hearing "hissing" sounds, Spirit Marrow Lady actually emitted painful moans.

Her crystal-clear body seemed to be corroded, emitting foul black smoke rolling forth.

Thankfully, it's only the last stretch, with Tao Qian borrowing a final clarity, hurriedly pushing the lady away, tumbling into the star aperture like a heart lake in the ocean.

Whole body filled with Nightmare Energy, Tao Qian plunged headfirst into the star aperture.

No strange sounds transmitted, only starry sky Source Qi surging, submerging his body within.

Witnessing this scene, Spirit Marrow Lady standing in the passage sighed in relief, then looked at her hands and chest, her crystal-clear Dharma Body corroded with multiple pits, black mud flowing within, pungent and unbearable.

She immediately performed techniques, removing the filth from the sores, her complexion instantly softening.

In her eyes, she became worried about her Young Master.

"With the resilience of my true form, even the Master's Ten Thousand Treasure Nightmare Qi finds it hard to harm me."

"Young Master, what kind of Dao has he found?"

"This kind of Dao Nightmare, can he withstand it?"

External situation, Tao Qian was completely unaware.

His body plunged into the star aperture, instantly enveloped by infinite pure Source Qi, including his eyes, ears, mouth, nose.

In an instant, all those extremely terrifying side effects greatly subsided, his chaotic, dead heart soul also gradually felt warmth again.

With the clash of two states, Tao Qian slowly sank into slumber.

Though he attempted to struggle slightly, it was ineffective.

As if billions of "sleeping bugs" drilled into his ear acupoint, even Tao Qian could not resist, falling asleep after a few breaths.

Within the star aperture, it seems to be such a scene, but for Tao Qian.

It was merely a momentary blur, soon realizing he seemed reborn again.

Before him, were incredibly familiar scenes:

"They're all top-quality youths, running to rebel against the court, ending up betrayed by traitors, and taken down by corrupt officials."

"Did mother bring the buns?"

"If anyone has extra money, please help collect their bodies afterwards."

...

Listening to these voices, Tao Qian realized he had again become a prisoner bound at the market square, about to be beheaded, even his tongue was similarly cut halfway.

In his mind, rapidly surged the memories of the original host.

Then, after being beheaded, reciting the fragmented formula of the Seven Secret Chapters of Mysterious Corpse, reincarnating into the body of Tao Qian who died by suicide.

Yet the following scene was entirely different.

The newly revived Tao Qian looked in the mirror, suddenly discovering the "self" in the mirror had a sinister smile, indescribable, making one's hair stand on end.

The next moment, he actually rushed out of Chengyou Bookstore, using the night's cover to pounce towards neighbor Li Sanyu's house, throughout this Tao Qian felt something amiss, trying to stop, but now he was merely a spectator housed within the body, able to feel everything, the body's actions also faithfully fed back.

Yet he couldn't change, couldn't stop, as if all this was... the past?

Already happened, became reality.

More accurately, it is reality.

So what follows next drives Tao Qian nearly insane, nearly nauseous.

He seemed like a soul corpse crashing into that yard, brutally biting to death the still sleeping owner, Li Sanyu, devouring his corpse completely from head to toe. After being satiated, he then violated Li Sanyu's wife and daughter and subsequently devoured them as well.

As if not enough, he wickedly laughed as he rushed into another neighbor, Jia Qiang's yard, repeated the same process, eating him and violating his wife and daughter.

"Dao Nightmare?"

"This is the Dao Nightmare?"

"A mere fabricated illusion can defeat an Ultimate Happiness Cultivator?"

Tao Qian's heart and soul roared with anger.

At the same time, he also tried with all his strength to channel the mana within his body, casting the Three Meridian Divine Abilities he learned to break free of this illusion.

He repeatedly checked his mind to see if he could trigger the Record and find the words "immune."

However, nothing.

Whether it's mana or the Record, or those divine skills, they all seemed to be illusory.

And what he could feel tangibly was almost instant insanity for Tao Qian.

At this moment, what could he feel?

The sweet blood and flesh in his throat, the fullness in his belly, the strands of meat between his teeth, and the wonderful aftertaste below...

Tao Qian wanted to retreat, wanted to sit down and meditate, wanted to muster the power of his heart and soul to forcefully break free... but all of this was in vain.

It seemed that this "Tao Qian" is actually his true self.

Spirit and body united!

Everything before him was just the revival of past real memories.

Tao Qian endured the disgusting aftertaste with difficulty, but soon the second wave came.

He began to wreak havoc across Seeking Immortal County, he seemed to treat this county town as a toy, the father and son fighting at the docks were originally good, but he deliberately inflicted corpse poison, causing the father to eat the mother and then the son to kill the father... the Four Beasts of She County

were actually four innocent county folks who accidentally glimpsed his conspiracy... Devils like Three-headed Monarch, Gourd Demon, Selling Chestnut Woman, were all ordinary neighbors he transformed into monsters to play with.

Nongyu Immortal Pan Hongniang was originally a kind Peach Blossom Cultivator, but upon meeting Tao Qian moved into worldly desires, played by him, abandoned, and deliberately lured to fall into demonhood.

Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva was originally a good Bodhisattva at Guanyin Temple, deceived by him, she thought he still could be saved, sacrificed herself to a tiger, but ultimately was forced by him into that terrifying appearance.

The world in Tao Qian's eyes was turning upside down, his memories were becoming chaotic.

If it were just the forceful imposition of hallucination scenes, it wouldn't matter.

But peculiarly what "he" did is all real.

All the sensations, bit by bit, fed back incredibly clearly.

And even more deadly, all these reversals are without any mistakes.

Even as Tao Qian committed evil while desperately picking at errors, trying to prove the world and his memories before him were false, he couldn't find a single mistake.

Real and brutal memories, madly reviving:

Tengshe Square, Iron Buddha Temple, Seeking Immortal County... all disputes and wars were stirred up by him.

The Fragrant Meat Collection massacre, Meiling massacre, were also his doing.

He also took advantage of Infant Sect Master Xiao's trust to drug and violate him, toyed with him a whole night, the Devil God Army turned into the rebel army, even Bai Qin also became a monk, originally intended to save him, but was deceived, dying and fading away.

Completely reversed world, utterly overturned memories.

At this moment, Tao Qian could no longer distinguish reality from illusion.

"Is this Dao Nightmare? Trying to tell me."

"This world was originally normal, without mutation, no distortion and fall, it's all my fault."

"I brought the filth, I polluted everything."

From these thoughts, it is evident that Tao Qian's Dao Heart remains steadfast.

The real feedback only makes him immensely troubled, gradually engendering mad thoughts.

He and this "Tao Qian" spirit and body united, yet unable to control his actions.

Despite his repeated struggles, it was of no effect, he could only let Tao Qian continue.

Thus, the pleasure in killing, the ease in playing with people, the fullness in eating human flesh, the wonderful aftertaste of violating the fairies... these, he experienced them all.

His heart and soul were somewhat madly asking himself:

"Even if it is proven afterward that all of this is fake."

"Am I still clean?"

...

While Tao Qian's heart and soul were tormented by real memories and gradually going mad.

Inside the Star Aperture, standing at the secret path, the Spirit Marrow Lady, was looking with a worried face at the source qi ocean ahead.

The vast and deep starry lake, unexpectedly, was boiling.

With gurgling sounds, visible wisps of black qi forcibly broke through the pure source qi, surging up.

Not to mention the nauseating stench, the originally beautiful and wondrous Star Aperture had signs of distortion.

"Star Aperture boil over?"

"How could this happen?"

"Though the Dao Nightmare has the extraordinary power to distort reality and illusion, it only spreads when externalized, causing major disasters."

"The function of the Star Aperture was to dissipate and disperse these overflowing nightmare energy, allowing cultivators trapped in the Nightmare to pass through safely."

"The nightmare energy within the Young Master's body can actually boil the Star Aperture, if he can't break free, wouldn't it be..."

As if already foreseeing an ominous outcome, the Spirit Marrow Lady's face was full of anxiety, for a moment not knowing what to do.

Chapter 818: The Original Sky Demon Disrupts Longevity, Innate Spiritual Resonance Saves the True Master

While the Spirit Marrow Lady was worried, Tao Qian was still trapped in the Dao Nightmare, and his heart soul was increasingly heading towards madness.

At this moment, he fully understood why those who achieved the Dao were so few.

Dao Nightmare!

This disaster, this thing, is fundamentally the nightmare of all cultivators in the world.

No, it's even more terrifying than a nightmare.

A nightmare is still known to be illusory; one can still forcibly awaken from it.

But now, no matter how Tao Qian struggled, it was to no avail. All the means he possessed, including his otherwise invincible abnormal soul, also lost effectiveness.

It was precisely because of this that Tao Qian became increasingly furious and crazy.

The reason?

It was his root, his origin, his true soul.

Those records, aside from assisting in his cultivation, constantly reminded Tao Qian of his true origin.

But now, all that was gone.

One must know that the soul that could trigger the records was just as effective when facing the teachings of [Lingbao Tianzun].

Now, on the contrary, it was gone.

Isn't this a counter-proof: that everything before his eyes is real?

"So the Longevity Realm is originally a normal cultivation world, and I am an Outer Realm Demon."

"I reincarnated, polluted everything, disrupted everything."

"My original memories are actually the ones that are false, the so-called abnormal soul and records are all fabricated by my subconscious."

"Dao Nightmare, is it forcing me to think this way?"

Tao Qian's heart soul shouted angrily.

At this moment!

Tao Qian's Dao Heart was still resolute, unwavering, and unbroken.

Although his Perfect Ultimate Happiness cultivation came from significant achievements in the Human Dao, those experiences also forged a resilient Dao Heart for him.

These real scenes, and the extremely cruel "feedback feel" for Tao Qian, although they made his heart soul increasingly angry, they still failed to crush him.

Unfortunately, even so, he was completely unable to prevent the cruel torture he was about to encounter.

As if the real world line continued:

"Tao Qian, crazier than any evil demon in the world, after ruining Infant Sect Master Xiao, used his body to deceive the Daughter Palace into welcoming him. He then poisoned the Daughter Spring, causing the entire palace to fall into his hands, even capturing Devil God Princess Yin Susu who came as a guest."

"A group of female cultivators was thus played with alive for several days, their flesh dissolved, filthy beyond redemption."

"Through the effect of the Daughter Spring Water, he performed unspeakable deeds."

These, Tao Qian could consider as false illusions.

But it was still useless because every little feeling within those days was vividly felt by him.

His heart soul felt nauseous, on the verge of self-destruction.

But the expression shown in the world was him indulging, enjoying it tirelessly.

Tao Qian's body continued doing evil, defiling the world.

Tao Qian's heart soul felt nauseous, frantically questioning himself in an attempt to wake up and escape from this disgusting world.

"False is false, even if the feedback feels as real, it must be untrue."

"In a fabricated world, in fictitious scenarios, can there really be no flaws?"

"Find it, if only one flaw can be found, it must lead to escape from this damned Dao Nightmare."

He questioned like this, and did so.

Unfortunately, no matter how he racked his brains searching for flaws, not a single one was found.

The scenes before him, and the conflicts with his original memories, all had perfect explanations, further proving that his original memories were fabricated and false.

For Tao Qian, the most cruel, yet the most indulgent, most beautiful world, continued:

"After being welcomed back to the Spirit Treasure Sect, Tao Qian, to gain the utmost mana, assaulted male disciples on the Miraculous Tree Great Venerate, violated female disciples, was seen by the Three Immortals of Miraculous Tree, and afterwards, murdered to silence and frame others."

"Upon being bestowed with the Immortal Island, he conquered Merfolk, toyed with the Crystal Demon Girl, tortured the Dragon Clan on the island, discovered Senior Sister Xie Lingji left a clone, not only toyed wantonly, but also cast spells to cut off her vitality. Afterwards, he lured Yunhua Immortal, drugged her with Outer Realm Sedative, and used secret techniques to control her body and soul, causing her to end up like Infant Sect Master Xiao and Queen of Daughter Country Xue Baobao."

"In Penglai Sea, he similarly and successively handled Pan Si Immortal and Bai Yin Immortal guarding Spiritual Tablet Island."

"These wicked deeds were accidentally seen by Spirit Treasure Elder Li Changle, who performed dark evil that night, destroying his reputation, and afterwards assaulted and annihilated him."

Despite the world line advancing to this point, Tao Qian still had not surrendered.

The scenery at this point constantly changed.

At times, his body on Ascending Immortal Island toyed with Zhong Doudou and Sha Nu'er, abusing the two women, venting evil pleasure.

At times, in Pan Si Cave Mansion, he forcibly held Aunt Pan Si and celebrated the grand propagation ceremony.

At times, on Spiritual Tablet Island, in front of numerous spiritual tablets, with Aunt Bai Yin he merged.

At times, under the pretext of consulting aunts, entering Yunhua Immortal's Daoist Field chamber room....

Amidst these absurd and shameless scenes, Tao Qian's heart soul still repeatedly questioned, seeking out the flaws.

But what gradually made him restless, unclear, was.

No matter how he searched, there was still no flaw.

His heart soul just couldn't wake up.

And that incredibly real "disgusting experience," seemed to gradually exceed Tao Qian's scope of endurance.

Initially, he could feel nauseous while convincing himself that everything was false.

But later, he started unable to feel nauseous, seemingly heading towards numbness.

Tao Qian began to feel fear!

Fear of himself, he feared he would turn from numbness into... enjoyment?

...

What Tao Qian didn't know was that the records he couldn't find had actually surfaced in his mind.

Chapter 819: Original Sky Demon Disrupts Longevity, Innate Spiritual Resonance Saves the True Master (Part 2)

However, those strands of messages are not only crimson in color but also seem to be shrouded in a layer of filthy mud, making it impossible for Tao Qian to see them.

[Name: Dao Nightmare.]

[Record Type: Alien.]

[Record: All cultivation activities come at a cost, and 'Dao Nightmare' is precisely the price all seekers of cultivation in the world must pay, regardless of whether they belong to the Human Clan or the Non-

human Clan. Once they use the Great Dao as an excuse to absorb lifespan from the heavens, forcefully twisting the lifespan and destiny, a severe poison arises within their soul, gradually forming a nightmare. Every so often, it drags the cultivator into it; if they cannot escape, they will face death and their dao will dissipate.]

[Note 1: Since the nightmare originates from the soul of the cultivator, the stronger the soul, the stronger the nightmare... Due to your unique soul, different from anyone else in the world, the Dao Nightmare you encounter is also most unique. Even during the first time, it can break through limitations, ignoring any rules or logic, twisting reality with illusion.]

[Note 2: Because both the nightmare and the exemption from the price are derived from the true soul, it requires a determination of the original wish of the heart and soul to confirm whether an exemption can be granted?]

[Note 3: Before the determination, due to priority, you cannot see these record details... So the various anomalies and extraordinary power brought by the nightmare energy bursting forth from your soul cannot be exempted.]

[Note 4: Due to the uniqueness of Dao Nightmare, the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body will gradually mutate into an 'Innate Primordial Evil Body,' which is the rarest demon body in the Great Abyss Origin Sea, constituting the foundation of god demons. It holds supreme allure for the endless evil spirit strange objects and devil gods and demons in the Source Sea. Once the mutation is completed, numerous evil gods and demons objects will instantly rush over, elevating you to a divine seat and worshipping you as master.]

[Note 5: Spirit Treasure Sublime Body is mutating... Since the determination is not complete, exemption is not possible.]

If Tao Qian could see these record details, he would surely curse aloud at this moment.

Putting aside the seemingly perilous fourth and fifth record details, just by looking at the first three, they have entered a logical loop.

To exempt, you need determination.

And to determine, Tao Qian needs to first see these record details.

Since Tao Qian cannot see them, he naturally cannot prevent the situation from worsening.

Especially the fourth record detail, which has already begun.

...

At the entrance of the Star Aperture, the Spirit Marrow Lady, who had once seen the starry sky's transformations, now has an expression of growing terror on her bewitchingly beautiful face.

Reflected in her eyes, aside from the boiling Source Qi, are more terrifying scenes.

That thread of drifting nightmare energy has unexpectedly condensed into a massive 'Black Nebula' within the star sea, emitting the most primordial, filth that can contaminate all evil thoughts.

And her Young Master is being enveloped by this star cluster.

What should have been a body of the Human Clan is now undergoing mutation, turning abnormal.

He seems to be gradually transforming into an endlessly expanding, immensely bloated giant god demon, embedded with countless large yellow eyeballs on his greasy flesh, with hundreds of thousands of sticky, wet tentacles swirling out from below, accompanied by a stinking pus flowing like the Milky Way Tianjiang... More startling and terrifying is.

Deep within his body is glowing, flashing like some kind of lure, bait, or signal.

The 'Evil Light,' capable of mutating all things, mixed with the nightmare energy that twists and contaminates everything, merging into an unimaginable glow mist, attempting to enter the vast, boundless Source Sea through this 'Ascending Immortal Island Star Aperture.'

"This...?"

The Spirit Marrow Lady suddenly shivered in disbelief at the scene she saw.

"How could it be like this?"

"The Master was trapped in Dao Nightmare but never had such terrifying changes; what path has Young Master ultimately cultivated?"

"His heart soul is trapped in a dream, unable to control the nightmare energy, causing the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body to be polluted, not knowing what kind of strange object Dharma Body it has become, surprisingly filthy and impure, with a god demon-like Source Qi foundation. If that mist drifts out from the Star Aperture, it will surely attract numerous evil gods and demons spirits from the Source Sea."

"By then, Young Master may fall into becoming a fallen demon, a Demon God."

"It's not possible, it's not possible; Young Master is cultivating the Spirit Treasure Daoism, destined to become an immortal."

"Becoming a Demon God, although with endless lifespan, the heart soul will be corrupted, losing recognition of who we are."

The other beings on Ascending Immortal Island would surely be panic-stricken, not knowing what to do upon witnessing the transformation.

Fortunately, the Spirit Marrow Lady, an old relic deliberately left by Duobao Daoist, despite her terror, still responds without regard for her safety.

She quickly turns around and calls into the cavern: "Children! Lend me a hand."

As soon as she speaks!

You see this lady, disregarding her own safety, clutching her colorful dress as she steps back a few paces, then in the next moment, transforms into a stream of crystal light, leaping into the Star Aperture.

Upon entering, her true form is revealed, being a crystalline, brilliantly glowing Spirit Marrow Crystal Mountain erupting with millions of rays.

Behind her accompany the sounds of "Ee-ya," "Hey-ya," and other charming cries, with numerous female crystals demons also jumping out, hand in hand, finally forming a colorful Star Chain linked with the Spirit Marrow Lady.

Under the Star Chain's pull, the Spirit Marrow Lady's vast body is perfectly positioned to block the gap between the Star Aperture and the Source Sea.

In an instant, the once splendiferous Secret Acupoint was much dimmed like a star sea.

But at the same time, the filthy, impure glow mist was also blocked at the leak by the Spirit Marrow Lady, unable to escape.

Yet simultaneously, the Spirit Marrow Lady's painful lamentation begins.

She is considered the purest of things.

While the glow mist pouring out from Tao Qian's body is extremely filthy and impure, their collision immediately causes her to suffer.

The transformation within the Star Aperture remains unknown to Tao Qian submerged in Dao Nightmare.

At this moment, the reality he faces has evolved to the Late Stage.

Chapter 820: Original Sky Demon Disrupts Longevity, Innate Spiritual Resonance Saves the True Master (Part 3)

One year?

Ten years?

A hundred years?

He can no longer remember the years; this "True World" conflicts severely with his original memory, stretched countless times and filled with endless filth, nausea-inducing content.

His Heart Soul has completely fallen into despair.

He could not find any flaw, nor could he struggle awake; he couldn't even bring about his own end.

He could only be forced to feel the utterly nauseating feedback, deeply entrenched, unable to be removed or avoided.

The sole comfort was that his Heart Soul ultimately held firm.

He found no pleasure in it, only anger; anger so extreme it became numbness.

And the greater comfort came in the sense that everything seemed finally to be coming to an end.

"After Tao Qian finished with the debauchery in the Sect, he seemed bored and entered the world once again."

"Finding that small evils could no longer satisfy him, he began to stir the world behind the scenes. He used the excuse of cultivating with the [Thirteenth Prince] and [Princess Bao Shou] in the Spirit Treasure Sect to gain the favor of the Zhu Royal Family. Beyond deceiving the Zhu Family and causing debauchery in the harem, he poured loads of filth onto the Zhu Dynasty, causing the Zhu Family to lose the realm."

"Through the events of the Demon City incident, the Yang Sui Uprising, the New Moon Revolt, the Qiantang Disorder, and other major events, Tao Qian took the world as his chessboard. Involving the

Spirit Treasure Sect, Primordial Sect, Great Freedom Temple, the Xiu Family, the Si Family, and all major forces in the Cultivation World, he finally exterminated the Alchemist Organization."

"This organization was a legacy of the Ancestor Dragon, controlled by generations of wise Human Emperors solely to maintain the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique and protect the Longevity Realm from being invaded by Outer Realm demons."

"Until you, Tao Qian, descended as a filthy anomaly."

"Despite awakening at the last moment and realizing that he taught a monstrous demon, Duobao True Monarch attempted to sacrifice himself to save humanity, but it was fruitless. He was secretly harmed and killed by Tao Qian."

"The Forbidden Technique shattered, Tao Qian led the Evil Gods into the Longevity Realm, where tens of billions of civilians turned into Evil God blood food and were devoured completely."

...

Upon the ruins of the devoured Longevity Realm, Tao Qian's body began to deform toward the unviewable Evil Spirit Dharma Body as if at this moment, he comprehended everything.

Looking at his disgusting Evil God monstrous form, Tao Qian suddenly laughed and realized:

"So it is, I, Tao Qian, am an alien entity, an Original Sky Demon, entering this realm precisely for destruction and pleasure."

"Those prior memories, the so-called first Heavenly Pride of the Daoist, saving the world and saving people, were all my Casting Techniques, deceiving myself to fool everyone and deluding this Heavenly Dao, borrowing Human Dao Destiny."

As these words exited.

Tao Qian's Heart Soul, still filled with anger but also numbed and dazed, suddenly discovered that at this moment, he could control his body again.

Because of this, Tao Qian became even more desperate.

Since being able to control his body, the world became even more real, yet still without a Record, without a flaw.

Only in his heart, two choices suddenly emerged.

One, for him to continue reincarnating, continue to toy with the next world.

The other, to stay in this ruined world, quietly awaiting self-destruction.

The appearance of this choice almost meant there was no choice to make.

Tao Qian tore at his monstrous form, self-devouring, self-destructing.

This was him venting anger, the anger forced upon him for years due to experiencing those nauseating sensations.

But unimaginably, his Heart Soul was incredibly calm at this moment, still capable of thought.

This was a new skill he honed over the long torment.

"Heh, if there weren't this choice, I might have continued to sink."

"Offering a choice, the bluff is out of tricks."

"If I choose the first option, the Dao Nightmare will automatically evolve, fabricating a new world for me to harm and toy with... But in reality, my body might completely mutate into a Demon-like entity, wreaking havoc on the world, with Ascending Immortal Island bearing the brunt, followed by the Penglai Sea."

"If I choose the second option, Demon Tao Qian appears almost indistinguishable from the 'Outer Realm Evil Gods', seemingly possessing endless lifespan, but it's false. Choosing means self-ending, Heart Soul and body both perishing instantly within the Star Aperture."

"This Dao Nightmare is rather generous, tormenting me for so many years and still giving me the chance to self-destruct."

"Is there really anything to hesitate about?"

With the thought stirring, Tao Qian was about to make a choice.

Other paths?

Useless, he's tried them all over the many years of torment.

Moreover, his Heart Soul can be considered riddled with wounds, rotten beyond compare; to remain calm and clear-headed at this last moment is actually a flash of insight before dying.

Just as Tao Qian attempted to end it all, an unexpected change abruptly occurred.

A woman's sigh suddenly echoed in Tao Qian's mind.

Accompanying this sigh was something long forgotten: the "alien."

This object was buried within Tao Qian's soul; upon sensing his death wish, it immediately sprouted.

Instantly, Tao Qian knew what that alien was.

It was an inspiration!

Innate Spiritual Sensing!

Its effect: helping the host perceive the true nature of the world, the profound truth of the Great Dao.

When this inspiration emerged, in a daze, Tao Qian seemingly saw a woman's hand, emitting a clear spiritual radiance, gently brushing towards him.

Laying upon his Soul, it promptly wiped away many layers of filth.

Simultaneously, the filthy mud covering the scarlet Records in Tao Qian's mind vanished.

All Records resoundingly emerged.

Tao Qian saw the instant and nearly roared:

"Exemption!"

"The full exemption of TMD..."

With this roar, Tao Qian's body seemed to shiver violently as if in a fever, undergoing countless shakes.

Tao Qian finally opened his eyes and returned to the Star Aperture.