

Longevity 821

Chapter 821: All Evil Spirit Descendants Come to Pledge Allegiance, Knowing This Is the First Hardship of the Nightmare

Tao Qian shivered, breaking free from the Dao Nightmare.

He had thought that upon opening his eyes, he would see the splendid scenery within his own Ascending Immortal Island's Star Aperture.

Yet what he saw almost caused his Dao Heart to lose control.

Floating right in front of him was a broken female corpse, her clothing disheveled. Though she had a childlike face, she possessed a warm and broad chest. It seemed she had been humiliated, with many purplish-black patches on her body and small white spots, and her face was the reason Tao Qian nearly went insane on the spot.

An old acquaintance of Tao Qian, Infant Sect Xiao Meiniang, Master Xiao.

If it were only this, Tao Qian might still be able to barely maintain his calm.

But the more terrifying part was still to come.

After Tao Qian looked around, it was as if his breath stopped instantly.

Corpses!

Hundreds to thousands of corpses, nearly all with an unyielding expression, their bodies broken, floating around Tao Qian.

Besides Master Xiao, there were two neighbors and wife and daughter, Lin Xiaohua, Pan Hongniang, Beautiful Corpse Bodhisattva, Queen of Daughter Country, Zhong Doudou, Aunt Pan Si, Aunt Bai Yin, Aunt Yunhua, Senior Sister Lingji, Duobao Daoist... the people he had killed when trapped in the Dao Nightmare were 'realized', appearing vividly alive before Tao Qian.

How real was it?

Tao Qian didn't even need to touch; Xiao Meiniang's corpse floated straight into his embrace, her breasts, as hard as stone, collided with him... Behind him was the Queen of Daughter Country, Xue Baobao's bare body, purplish-black lips kissing Tao Qian's neck... On the left was Aunt Yunhua, her eyes filled with resentment and death staring at him... On the right was Aunt Bai Yin, a cold snake body encircling him.

Amidst the surrounding female corpses, everything experienced in the Dao Nightmare simultaneously surfaced.

In an instant, Tao Qian's expression changed.

"I'm not out yet?"

Just as he thought this, a familiar hoarse voice came from afar.

It was Spirit Marrow Lady, calling out from a great distance:

"Young Master!"

"Steady your Spirit, these corpses, though they seem real upon touch, are actually false, all transformed from the Nightmare Energy inside you."

Though she revealed the truth.

But anyone could hear the intense fear contained within her voice.

An entity originally a Spirit Marrow Crystal Mountain, having lived for countless years as an Outer Realm alien, yet now plunging into infinite terror because of her young master.

The reason?

Despite her long existence, she had never seen such a sight.

At this moment, an incomparably pure, lucid Divine Light Immortal Qi burst out from Tao Qian's body.

Streams of light surged, sweeping across the Star Aperture.

All the corpses touched, all dissolved like melting blood under the scorching sun.

At the same time, in Tao Qian's mind.

An unprecedentedly vast and complex "Record" began to flood out like a deluge.

It lasted several breaths before Tao Qian barely managed to clearly understand all the Records, finally realizing what he encountered without warning.

"Dao Nightmare! This realm's one and only, perhaps the foremost challenge of the Dao Nightmare!"

"If every person's encountered Dao Nightmare was like what I experienced, then what is this so-called 'Daoist Transformation Tribulation' at all?"

"This useless Dao Nightmare should be the ultimate calamity of no return, a supreme death ordeal."

This thought arose, and Tao Qian still felt lingering fear.

The reality within the Dao Nightmare World was a terror he had never imagined.

No!

More precisely, the Dao Nightmare World was also a world that truly existed before.

In his past life, he was aware of concepts like "Brain in a Vat," "True Game," but to think that what he encountered within the Dao Nightmare was akin to a game or false memories tricking the brain and soul—that would be a grave error.

"Other Ultimate Happiness Cultivators, the Dao Nightmare they emit is indeed related to certain nightmares of the 'Great Dao'. If the Nightmare Energy leaks out, it can lead to disastrous calamities, manifesting some twisted scenes and territories, but it's essentially illusory. Breaking the Nightmare Technique or killing the trapped Ultimate Happiness Cultivator could remove all ensuing troubles."

"But the Dao Nightmare within my soul is different; it's not illusory, it's all real."

"The final two choices, no matter which I choose, would lead to that further mutated, more twisted world descending to this realm, merging with it."

"That is a real world, a world nurtured by my Abnormal Soul."

"This means... did I actually do all those things?"

Tao Qian looked at the gradually disappearing corpses, struggling to utter this sentence.

Then, he fell into silence.

He was still gazing at the incredible records in his mind.

At this moment, he finally understood why he could not find any flaw in that world.

"Since it is real, there is no flaw."

"Being trapped in the Dao Nightmare is equivalent to a reincarnation, but after entering that world, I have no dominion power, merely at the mercy of 'Demon Tao Qian' to wreak havoc."

"He is an Outer Realm abomination, an Original Sky Demon with a high status. Many Demon Gods in that world seem to aid him, assisting him in wreaking havoc, deceiving Duobao, Yunhua, the Sect Master, the Heavenly Venerate... these Great Divine Power holders."

"With such unfathomable great power and evil power, not to mention ordinary Ultimate Happiness Cultivators, even Masters and the Sect Master probably have none."

"Born from a soul capable of exempting cultivation cost? Or has my Abnormal Soul become a gateway to two worlds?"

"This world is bad enough, and that Dao Nightmare World is unimaginable."

"This time, saved by the Spiritual Resonance left by Senior Sister, what about the next?"

"Dao Nightmare? Is it truly my Dao, or my disaster?"

When Tao Qian pondered to this point, his thoughts became increasingly chaotic.

His spirit also saw the last two records that changed his complexion:

"Due to the aid of Innate Spiritual Sensing, the original wish of heart and soul was determined in advance, the host fiercely desires to return, thus exempting all costs... successfully survived the first Dao Nightmare, heart and soul returned."

"Although the cost is exempted, when the host was trapped in the Dao Nightmare World, a strand of Nightmare Energy escaped to the edge of Source Sea. Thus, attracted a total of twenty-two Outer Realm abominations and Evil God's descendants... these evil spirits, brutal and wicked, devoid of any humanity, but deceived by Nightmare Energy, all wish to serve you as their master, to follow you."

These records immediately awoke Tao Qian from chaotic thoughts.

Before he could react, from afar, accompanied by the burst of crystal light, he heard the anguished cries of Spirit Marrow Lady.

Tao Qian looked and saw an extremely long Star Chain disintegrating, a Spirit Marrow Crystal Mountain stretching thousands of miles apart was forcefully breached, with a massive eruption of crystal stones, the clogged opening immediately reappearing.

Millions of rays stained with mutated and twisted Source Qi shot out from the Origin Sea.

Within this tide of light, Tao Qian first reached out a hand to cast, recovering the human form but with tattered clothes, crystal body full of sores and gaps, clutching Spirit Marrow Lady to him.

Afterward, he glanced at the numerous terrifying vast shadows trailing closely behind the Lady...

They were immensely twisted, truly unbearable to gaze upon, merely glancing would invite pollution and backlash.

Creeping toward, they stirred the tide of pure Source Qi, with rustling screeches, mysterious murmurs, vibrant light, lively mist, ancient palaces, books made from flesh and skin... a storm of numerous alien beings blowing toward, enveloping Tao Qian.

Instantly, in his mind, numerous records burst forth:

[Currently encountering Outer Realm evil spirit 'Red Child'... This entity resembles a Human Clan toddler, wearing a bellyband, holding a spear, stepping on a fire wheel, but merely a manifested shell, inside lies an indiscernible lump of meat, prefers devouring humans, often roams outside bubbles of worlds with Humans, opportunity to feast, combat strength akin to Ultimate Happiness Realm Soul Cleansing Pass cultivators.]

[Currently encountering Evil God's offspring 'Rabbit Immortal'... This entity is the offspring of an Outer Realm Evil God who breeds every ten thousand years, birthing a million Rabbit Immortals, one-third devoured, one-third pound medication, one-third released, this released Rabbit Immortal, weak in physique, combat strength matches Cavernous Mystery Perfection Cultivators.]

[Currently encountering Outer Realm evil spirit 'Snake Lady God'... This entity's history is mysterious, formed when a powerful female fairy and an abomination snake battled, both illuminated by a beam of Source Sea Divine Qi Light Flow, mutated, fused, into a wandering monster god named after the god, but combat strength equivalent to Ultimate Happiness Realm Absorb Lifespan cultivators.]

[Currently encountering Source Sea deceitful object 'Copper-Mouth Monk'... This entity arises from a great mysterious faction within Source Sea depths, wandering outside, living on alms, bloodthirsty and violent, due to practicing Great Abyss Secret Book "Copper-Mouthed Buddha Scripture", acquired the extraordinary power to roam the Great Abyss, but combat strength matches Cavernous Mystery Realm cultivators.]

[Currently encountering Evil God's offspring 'Red-haired Ghost'... This entity born from powerful Evil God 'Lord Red', this god squats within the palace deep in Source Sea, often plucking godly hairs, falling to earth spawning intelligent evil ghosts spirit ghosts, its offspring, roam everywhere with nature both evil and good, this is an evil ghost, combat strength akin to Cavernous Mystery Perfection Cultivators.]

...

[Total twenty-two entities, all deceived by a strand of Nightmare Energy, wish to serve you as master, will you accept?]

[If accepted through sacrificial ceremony, becoming master of all evil spirits and spirit god offspring, you can control them, but must bear the responsibility to feed them, if starved, there's a chance of backlash.]

[If not accepted through sacrificial ceremony, all evil spirits and spirit god offspring will regard the offering as inadequate, noting the location of Star Aperture, returning to Source Sea to gather offerings, call companions, approaching again to beseech you.]

When Tao Qian saw the last record.

Those twenty-two terrible shadows, all revealed true forms that left Tao Qian's eyes sore after gazing.

Their forms twisted beyond imagination, any revealing figure impossible to predict.

Regardless of what Tao Qian thinks, riding upon the tide of Source Qi Light, they surged before him, swaying, leaping, singing and dancing.

In an instant, in Tao Qian's mind, he heard a multitude of shrieking murmurs.

No translation needed, Tao Qian understood.

These Demons, evil spirits!

These Evil God's offspring!

They all called Tao Qian 'master'.

Simultaneously, filthy palms, unclean tentacles carried and wrapped various bizarre objects, presenting before Tao Qian.

Even though Tao Qian had encountered extensive experiences and knowledge, the scene before him still stood as bizarre.

Not just him, even Spirit Marrow Lady held within his arms, stood frozen at this moment.

Her heart and soul, undisturbed for years, surged with waves now, at this moment casting doubt:

"Young Master, truly Spirit Treasure True Immortal? Or Outer Realm Demon God?"

Chapter 822: The Spirit Bell That Startles Gods, the Sect Master's Ferocious Might

At this moment, within the star aperture, not only does Spirit Marrow Lady feel skeptical.

Even Tao Qian himself is surrounded by a host of alienated and twisted deceitful spirit monsters, and the offspring of Evil Gods, performing a ritual, offering sacrifices, wanting to recognize him as their master.

This scene, where is the immortal flavor?

To anyone observing, it appears to be the act of an Evil God.

"Goodness, just a strand of nightmare aura in my body can attract these evil spirits."

"If I let it loose directly, could I ascend to the ranks of Demon Gods right where I stand?"

As these two thoughts emerge, Tao Qian has completely freed himself from the atmosphere of the Dao Nightmare World.

Ultimately, he did not waste Senior Sister Lingji's innate inspiration, along with his own exemption from abnormal soul.

"That Dao Nightmare seems shrouded in many mists."

"But to make me perish and my Dao disappear, it would first disturb my mind, making me fall into terror, unable to distinguish between true and false, eventually becoming weak and vulnerable, like a frightened bird, self-destructing when terror strikes."

"I, Tao Qian, am merely a bit fortunate in luck; in other ways, I am truly ordinary, what virtue or ability do I possess to contaminate the world, to destroy the world?"

"To wish to put this filthy burden within my body and soul, to destroy my Dao heart, is impossible."

...

All fleeting thoughts vanished from Tao Qian's heart and soul.

And without delay, he once again looked at these deceitful objects before him, each one oddly shaped, and the records marked them with notable backgrounds.

They took the initiative to invade the star aperture, tainting this well-formed spiritual acupoint with filth.

But in a certain sense, it also counts as a small opportunity.

"Sooner or later, I have to go train in the Outer Realm, these evil demon god descendants can give me an early experience."

"They're coming to me willingly, perfect for a little slaughter."

While observing the evil spirits swaying around him, Tao Qian also pondered how to handle them.

The two choices seemed very troubling.

To accept, requires feeding these evil creatures; otherwise, there's a chance of being backlashed. But these evil creatures almost all demand the flesh and souls of the Human Clan, each exceedingly picky.

If not accepting, soon they will return, in larger numbers.

Mindful of more important matters, Tao Qian quickly conceived of a solution:

"If these evil spirit deceitful objects, offspring of Evil Gods gathered to besiege me, it would be troublesome."

"But since they're bewitched by nightmare aura to come seeking me, and foolishly rushed into the star aperture under my control, then naturally it's much simpler."

"Pick a few useful ones, as for the rest, kill them."

Amenable to killing intent, the thought emerged in Tao Qian's mind.

Faced with spiritual beings, if it were those from Heavenly Mother Mountain, Tao Qian would usually treat them with equal respect.

Yet with these ones, every record expresses a thought: none is irresistible to killing.

Decision made, he first showed a smile, then released an aura to appease these offspring of evil demons.

In their perception, it was clear: the master has agreed.

Yet unknown to them, Tao Qian was picking through the twenty-two offspring of Evil Gods, seeing if any are usable.

"The Great Abyss Origin Sea is incredibly perilous."

"Every alchemist emperor is a 'Fake Daoist', yet none dare enter, while these ghosts wander in the Source Sea freely, and every one schemes to prey on humans, evidently having some backing."

"Like this 'Red Child', relying on a series of Evil Demon Treasures, the Red Desire Demon Bag, Fire Spirit Spear, Red Flame Demon Wheel... Tsks, all are good treasures, naturally belong to me."

"And this 'Rabbit Immortal', although physically weak, its rabbit fur is anything but ordinary, traversing the Source Sea is but trivial, should it be peeled off, definitely Outer Realm's top spiritual material."

"Or this 'Copper-Mouth Monk', haha, clearly an inhumane evil spirit, after cultivating the Outer Realm Buddhist Scripture Secret Volume, possesses extraordinary power, no need for food but demands flesh and soul, saying just 'Donor, can you spare some flesh and residual soul', and the enchanted must obediently hand it over."

Using the records, Tao Qian appeased while picking.

Soon, he indeed selected a usable one from these evil spirit descendants.

It seemed to be a 'giant eye' formed by scorching sulfur gas, pitch-black embers, and boiling iron liquid, as large as a millstone, emanating an extraordinarily repulsive aura.

This evil monster is called [Wandering God].

Also, offspring of an Evil God, however, the Evil God is rather special, disliked by nearly all powerful beings within the Great Abyss.

Regardless of right or wrong, regardless of good or evil, all find this God's existence annoying.

Its offspring is naturally odious to both God and ghost.

The reason?

Wandering God besides being able to traverse the Source Sea without obstruction, only possesses one extraordinary power, which is emitting a noise called "Shocking God Sound".

Where the sound wave reaches, even certain powerful Evil Gods are unwilling to stay, choosing to turn around and leave.

Weaker ones are directly expelled.

Of course, the reason Tao Qian left it was because it only needed to consume pleasing Dao sounds, Buddhist chants, and demonic tones, rather than blood, flesh, and soul.

This is the simplest. After Tao Qian recited the "Spirit Treasure Dao Song" once, the "Wandering God" immediately trembled with comfort.

At this moment, Tao Qian pointed forward, and amidst flashing spirit light, its filthy body suddenly shrank and transformed.

To Tao Qian's delight, it turned into an ancient, mottled bronze bell.

"From today onward, you'll be called the [Shocking God Bell]. In the future, if I sail out to the Outer Realm on a treasure boat, I can hang you at the bow to drive away all the filthy, evil spirits that wish to approach."

As soon as his words fell.

Tao Qian picked up the spirit bell he had personally transformed and, cradling the Spirit Marrow Lady, headed towards a secret passage.

The remaining evil monsters behind him attempted to follow, but Tao Qian commanded them to stay put.

Reluctantly, they first threw over their "sacrificial offerings."

Tao Qian clearly saw that most of them were the Human Clan's flesh and Life Souls.

Before the forbidden technique shattered, the Longevity Realm would often have some resonance clashes with the Outer Realm, brewing unsolvable mystical phenomena, sometimes causing certain territories or humans to accidentally fall into the Outer Realm Abyss.

After the forbidden technique shattered, such incidents exploded in number.

The number of mortals and cultivators who died unjust deaths was countless.

Now, accompanied by a "boom boom boom" sound, these sacrificial offerings were thrown towards Tao Qian.

Tao Qian suppressed his anger and stepped into the secret passage instantly.

"Qii!"

As soon as the words fell, great upheaval arose within the Star Aperture.

With a crashing sound, the Source Qi, like an ocean, began to ebb away.

In an instant, it drained completely dry.

Then, a vast Small Cave Heaven was revealed, and on the distant cave walls around, fierce lights suddenly started to flash.

The evil monsters, though confused by "Nightmare Energy," had no problem sensing danger.

In an instant, they all realized what was happening: they were stranded within this Small Cave Heaven, and a dangerous aura, capable of destroying them, was being brewed.

And in the next moment, a change occurred that made them furious.

Master!

The master they longed for sent a rejecting aura.

Not only that, but the master also rang the "Wandering God" they loathed.

Dong dong!

These evil demon god descendants, though puzzled by the meaning of "sending the bell,"

could all sense the insult contained within each bell toll.

Their fiercely savage nature was completely aroused, and they all let out terrifying roars and whispered murmurs, then rushed towards the secret passage, trying to "hold back" the master.

Unfortunately, how useful was it at this time?

If there was time, Tao Qian might have been in the mood to trap them within the Star Aperture, regarding them as targets to hone divine skills and spells.

Killing them one by one, slowly.

But now, Tao Qian only wanted to quickly clean up these filthy beings attracted by the Nightmare Energy, so he unhesitatingly activated a killer move.

The Ascending Immortal Island Star Aperture was originally prepared by Yunhua Immortal for her most beloved disciple, Xie Lingji.

The array arranged within could also be called the first Killing Array of the Spirit Treasure Sect. To further enhance its power, Yunhua Immortal set aside her dignity to seek the Sect Master and borrowed four supreme killing Sword Intent.

A long time ago, Yuan Gong lamented with Tao Qian:

"There are too many sects in the cultivation world proficient in swordsmanship. Taishang Daoist Gathering and Secret Demon Sect specialize in it, even the Buddhist Sect has it, and the Shaoqing Sect ranks among the Twelve Daoist Sects with its sword Dao divine skills."

"But when it comes to the first in killing, it's still your Spirit Treasure Sect."

"Or rather, it's your Spirit Treasure Sect Master."

"He possesses four supreme Immortal Swords, with an array map, can form the [Slaying Immortal Sword Array]."

"It is said that the Spirit Treasure Sect Master once relied on this formation to slay at least a dozen Tribulation Immortals and Evil Gods during the Source Sea God Demon chaos, gaining a fierce reputation threefold more terrifying than the Taishang Daoist Master."

...

Previously, Tao Qian thought Master Yuan exaggerated a bit.

But at this moment, when fierce lights arose in the Star Aperture, and four world-shocking sword shadows emerged, the record that boomed in Tao Qian's mind verified all this.

Like the sound of an exploding torrent, within the small Grotto Heaven of the Star Aperture, the heavens and earth suddenly reversed. Billions of intangible and immaterial sword lights, seemingly purely condensed of killing qi, shredded all the filthy alien objects in the Cave Heaven clean.

Struggling? Screaming?

None of these reactions existed.

Tao Qian only felt the sword light flash in front of him. Upon looking again, all the filth was gone, and clarity returned.

Chapter 823: To Solve the First Nightmare Trial, the Outer Realm Toad God Grants Another Treasure

"What a formation, what sword intent."

Tao Qian stood at the entrance of the secret path, gazing at the star aperture before him, restored to its pristine brilliance, and couldn't help but praise.

As soon as he spoke, the [Shocking God Bell] beside him, already a living thing, automatically emitted bell sounds, expressing fear, surprise, and relief.

No wonder Master Tao and even the offspring of the Evil God had such thoughts; it's known that each of those Evil Demon God Descendants had an extraordinary origin, and their combat power compared to cultivators, though lacking Daoist Transformation, still counted for something in the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

If this group of evil spirits were thrown into the Longevity Realm, it would surely cause great chaos.

Yet here, just the flicker of sword light was enough to make them perish and disappear.

Tao Qian imagined whether he could survive if this formation surrounded and killed him.

The answer clearly emerged: likely not, the formation and this sword intent are too fierce.

"With such proficiency in formation, no wonder the master once said that if Aunt Yunhua were given time to set up an array, even if he joined forces with other disciples, they might not win; now it seems it was indeed not a false claim."

"Aunt Yunhua certainly loves Senior Sister Lingji deeply."

After sighing this, Tao Qian remembered something and looked at the Spirit Marrow Lady in his arms, revealing an expression of remorse.

This lady was left here by Duobao specifically to care for him, Tao Qian.

Yet he unintentionally brought her to such a miserable state the very first time they crossed paths.

The luxurious dress was already in ruins, with wounds and gaps visible on the crystalline body, the countless crystal lights behind her head dimming, her eyes that should've been overflowing with rainbow light tightly shut, and the three colorful tear moles turning into void and pale, akin to a shattered crystal beauty, evoking boundless empathy.

The revelation of the Heart Soul in such a way, one can imagine how pitiful her true state must be.

The Record erupting in his mind further warned Tao Qian, delaying any longer might cause severe damage to the lady's spiritual nature within.

"Is the nightmare energy I emitted so harmful?"

"Lady, hang in there for a bit more, I shall open the star aperture again to summon the purest Source Qi spring."

Saying this, Tao Qian embraced the Spirit Marrow Lady and returned to the star aperture.

The vast formation instantaneously reversed, shifting from a sealing stance to an opening source one.

The star aperture reopened, like an ocean of Source Qi flooding from the Source Sea, crystal light flickering at the entrance forming a large ring, beginning to filter the impurities and evil within the Source Qi, allowing only the purest Source Qi spring to flow into this Small Cave Heaven.

Before long, a star sea was born, more splendid and bright than ever yet incomparably clear.

Tao Qian placed the lady within, observing millions of slightly dimmer crystal lights flicker, a Spirit Marrow Crystal Mountain extending thousands of miles but severely damaged revealing itself, simultaneously sinking slowly into the star aperture.

Accompanied by gurgling sounds, the crystal mountain began absorbing Source Qi to repair itself.

Watching this scene, Tao Qian sighed in relief, simultaneously clicking his tongue:

"Lady's true form as [Spirit Marrow Crystal Mountain] is considered the toughest substance inside and outside the realm, even divine weapons can't leave a mark on her."

"Yet being seared by the nightmare energy within me, she turned into this state."

"Though there's the reason that my nightmare energy overflowed too much and was all blocked and endured by the lady, it's enough to demonstrate the deadly danger of this ghostly thing."

"Even the master likely didn't anticipate this, merely believed the lady could take care of me."

Mumbling, Tao Qian calculated the hour with his fingers.

It's still early, so he didn't leave the star aperture, but directly sat cross-legged beside the lady.

Settling his spirit and focusing, he began formally contemplating this first experience of Dao Nightmare's many details and mysteries.

Having experienced it once, Tao Qian knew his "Dao Nightmare" was likely unusual, yet also realized he couldn't avoid it.

Since it couldn't be avoided, then first understand it thoroughly then consider how to respond.

Fortunately, the [Innate Spiritual Sensing] given by Senior Sister Lingji dispersed, yet at that moment, Tao Qian still glimpsed many world truths, Great Dao principles.

Plus, with the ample Record, Tao Qian confidently believed he could uncover something.

Earlier, upon awakening, a group of evil came, causing a delay.

Now seizing the lingering resonance, Tao Qian immediately entered meditative contemplation.

...

About an hour later, emerging from the now shallower star sea, Tao Qian woke up.

Doubt and dread lingered in his eyes, but much had also faded.

"Priorly, Master Yuan already explained what Dao Nightmare is, and I know the nightmare energy has distortion power, but no matter how out of control other Ultimate Happiness cultivators become, the nightmare energy within them at most affects a mountain valley, the severe affects a county city, the most formidable affects just a city at most."

"Seeing the lady's state, if I lose control, the region affected would be extremely massive... the most lethal consequence would be the birth of [Demon Tao Qian] in this realm, causing greater harm."

Pondering this, Tao Qian first recalled the scene of those evils swaying and dancing, knocking around, acknowledging their master, then the world within the Dao Nightmare.

His mouth twitched, swiftly dismissing the consequences subconsciously imagined.

"However, it's not without good news."

"First, this Dao Nightmare won't come again in a short span."

"Secondly, I'm not entirely without resistance."

"If every time I experience the nightmare, I can only transform into a demon to witness those atrocious, world-destroying evil deeds, in daze and despair, suiciding in desperation, then there's no need for further cultivation, better to end it myself while still clear-headed."

"The terror of this ghostly thing lies in 'spirit and body unity,' a scenario Master Yuan said other Ultimate Happiness cultivators' Dao Nightmare never had, only uniquely me."

Reflecting on this, Tao Qian's face naturally turned somewhat grim.

More so, was anger.

His current decision not to end it himself also arises from his abundant experiences culminating in Dao Heart Perfection's resilience.

Chapter 824: To Solve the First Nightmare Trial, the Outer Realm Toad God Grants Another Treasure (Part 2)

"Fortunately, I have already glimpsed enlightenment; the Dao Nightmare arises from the Heart Soul."

"My soul is unique, thus this nightmare is also unique."

"The first time I was unprepared, losing the initiative. The next time I encounter the nightmare, I should have a little control at the point of manifestation, and the judgment time for the Abnormal Soul will be shortened... On the following encounter, the control will increase, and the judgment time for the Heart Soul's true desire will shorten again..."

"Time after time, until I break through the Dao Nightmare, comprehend my own Dao from it, and then break through the Daoist Transformation Tribulation, truly stepping into the Daoist Transformation Realm."

"However, to truly achieve this, I still need to make other preparations and have some contingencies ready to prevent me from losing control and becoming a Fallen Demon."

"Ah, thinking back now, I relied too much on [Exemption from Abnormal Soul]. Now that reliance has backfired, and I've been caught off guard."

"Does this experience count as paying the price for past exemptions?"

Tao Qian's final thought was very determined.

The things he experienced in the Dao Nightmare World might not seem significant to some, but Tao Qian felt the cost was substantial.

If he had a choice, he would rather give up all his treasures and divine skills.

Unfortunately, it was a done deal.

Tao Qian had no time nor desire to lament any further; he just glanced at the Spirit Marrow Lady beside him.

The replenishment speed was still acceptable, but the injuries were not light and would take a few days to recover.

Though the Spirit Marrow Lady regarded him as her master, calling him Young Master.

Tao Qian couldn't truly pull rank, so before leaving, he seriously saluted and thanked her, then said:

"Fortunately, the Spirit Marrow Lady protected me this time, otherwise, the disaster would have been severe."

"Please rest assured while you heal; no external factors will disturb you, and you needn't worry about the depletion of this array. My Aunt Yunhua has prepared adequately; this formation can last for a hundred years without issue."

"After I resolve the hidden dangers within me, I will visit the Spirit Marrow Lady again."

After saying this, Tao Qian received a response from the Spirit Marrow Lady.

Smiling slightly, the somewhat anxious Tao Qian left the Star Aperture, exiting the Secret Realm.

Tao Qian was in such a hurry for a reason.

Though he knew that the "Dao Nightmare" wouldn't return in a short time, the sooner he prepared his contingencies, the more at ease he would feel.

Without delay, Tao Qian first sought Master Yuan for advice, then consulted with the elders, uncles, and aunts within the Mountain Gate regarding the Dao Nightmare. He even disregarded any potential embarrassment and sought Aunt Pan Si, who had read all the scripture books and Secret Books, and finally went directly to find Aunt Ma Yi, who had the highest cultivation.

After going around, Tao Qian's expression did not change.

No surprise, as the result was anticipated.

Verification without error!

His Dao Nightmare was indeed the most unique.

Other Ultimate Happiness Realm cultivators, even Aunt Ma Yi, never experienced "Spirit and Body Unity" in their nightmares or upon awakening, let alone released that kind of twisted mutation, attracting numerous Evil Demon God Descendants from the Great Abyss with Nightmare Energy.

"Truly hit the jackpot!"

"The Dao Nightmare, though dangerous, isn't considered a tribulation. For other Ultimate Happiness Cultivators in the world, it's a method of questioning the Dao Heart, helping cultivators seek the Dao."

"That's why the likes of Lingwa, Kongchan, Xiu Zhonglin, and Lian Sha Arhat, whom I encountered before, only feared the final hurdle, the [Daoist Transformation Tribulation], and never mentioned anything about the Dao Nightmare."

"Mine is truly one of a kind."

"Who would have thought!"

"My good fortune is indeed notable in the world."

"Could it be that my bad luck is also the top in the world?"

Tao Qian muttered as he returned to his Spiritual Resonance Cave Mansion.

Then, he began preparing his response strategy.

"The first thing that could help me resolve the dangers of the Dao Nightmare is Senior Sister Lingji's [Innate Inspiration]. But since it was gifted, once used, it dissipated."

"If Senior Sister Lingji was still around, perhaps I could shamelessly ask for more. Unfortunately, her life and death are unknown, forcing Aunt Yunhua to search the world."

"None of the other elders, Master Yuan or the aunts, have a solution, even Aunt Ma Yi is without a way."

"Aunt Pan Si was eager to consult the Scripture Hall, which naturally had to be stopped. If she keeps reading, she'll mutate first."

"Helpless, I have to seek help from my true backing."

With this thought, Tao Qian immediately set up an incense table in his cave mansion, purified his body, concentrated his spirit, burned incense, and prayed, chanting the 'Spirit Treasure Disaster Relief Life Protection Scripture'.

In short!

He was calling for the Heavenly Venerate's help.

However, after one recital, he found there was no response, not even a ripple.

After pondering for a moment, his expression slightly changed at a realization.

"Last time, during the fight with the alchemist, I recited the Life Protection Scripture several times."

"For some reason, the Heavenly Venerate did not respond."

"Could it be that I've already used up this opportunity? Such rotten luck?"

Tao Qian murmured, feeling utterly helpless.

The true powerhouses of the Spirit Treasure Sect, the ones who might help him, such as the Sect Master, the second-generation ancestors, and the Lingbao Tianzun... are all in the Outer Realm.

To seek communication with them, apart from reciting the Life Protection Scripture, one can only go to the Biyou Palace to perform rituals and light Daoist incense.

But for Tao Qian, he does not have the qualification yet.

Even if Duobao Daoist were to revive and return, during ordinary times without grand events like the "True Inheritor Assembly" or the "Absolute Immortal Assembly," he still cannot summon the ancestors and Heavenly Venerates.

Of course, if Tao Qian really disregarded his dignity and insisted on doing so, he might be permitted considering his great achievements.

But for now, Tao Qian cannot bear to lose face and resorts to seeking help due to Dao Nightmare.

Will he need to do the same in the future when facing the "Daoist Transformation Tribulation"?

"Thank goodness!"

"Besides the Heavenly Venerate, there is a divine spirit to consult as well."

"Moreover, the excuse is perfectly fitting."

As he spoke, Tao Qian had already taken out a special treasure.

The object was smooth and fierce.

Toad God Tile!

Holding this object, Tao Qian showed no signs of hesitation on his face.

With his spirit visualizing a majestic figure residing deep in the Great Abyss, he immediately stirred his mind and loudly declared:

"Toad God above!"

"Previously, your disciple relied greatly on you, accruing much debt, now I repay it all at once."

At this point.

Tao Qian's palm loosened, and immediately, the tile flew up voluntarily, transforming into invisible divine light, hitting Tao Qian's smooth forehead with a series of thuds.

A fine tile, even though Tao Great Master reached the Perfect Realm of Ultimate Happiness.

But subjected to these punches, the skin remained unscathed yet the head buzzed, and golden stars danced before his eyes.

Initially, Tao Qian followed the plan of "debt repayment," and should not be affected.

However, it seemed Tao Qian lost his sanity, once again wielding the tile to continue the hits.

While hitting, Tao Qian shamelessly said:

"Toad God above!"

"Your disciple knows that the most respectful of you, senior."

"But of late, your disciple encountered a troublesome matter, and with your invincible divine skills, surely there's a solution..."

Originally, the tile struck merrily.

But as Tao Qian spoke up, the Toad God realized it was deceived, and the tile paused accordingly.

Tao Qian, this rogue, truly cunning.

First, repaid past debts, then offered a series of hits voluntarily.

Afterward, brought up a request for help.

Upon hearing, the Toad God Tile stopped mid-air, neither hitting nor not hitting.

Fortunately, compared to other divine spirits, the Toad God had a peculiar and unique temperament, being both lazy and frank.

Soon, it seemed to understand.

The previously pausing tile instantly transformed into a bright divine light, hitting even more merrily.

Accompanied by a dull thud, the formidable Lord Suppressing Evil True Master Tao within his own cave mansion was struck staggering.

In a daze, Tao Qian seemed to hear some indistinct, mysterious laughter from the distant depths of the Great Abyss.

Simultaneously, the void above Tao Qian's head split open.

Numerous Golden Ingots and Treasure Beads routinely poured down, intermixed with an incomparably bright golden light.

Appearing, it flew directly into the Toad God Tile.

In the next moment!

Croak!

Accompanied by a peculiar toad sound, the Spiritual Resonance Cave Mansion trembled.

Immediately, Tao Qian sensed a change, the Toad God Tile in his hand had turned different.

Originally, this tile was an extraordinary treasure.

Now with the Record triggered, first the expression on Tao Qian's face showed delight, followed by a hint of helplessness.

Unable to hold back internally, he couldn't help but complain:

"Goodness gracious!"

"You senior are no longer satisfied with hitting my head from afar, nor satisfied with me doing it myself, planning to handle it personally in future?"

Chapter 825: Yuanshi Tianzun Issues a Decree, Spirit Treasure Red Child Questions the Dao Heart

Tao Qian had just finished grumbling to himself when the Toad God Tile in his hand suddenly changed.

With a flash of golden light, it transformed into a rather plump, three-legged golden toad covered with golden lumps.

It leapt lightly and collided with Tao Qian's smooth forehead.

Even though it was clearly a living creature, upon impact, it still emitted a "clang," accompanied by effects like golden light splattering and star dust falling chaotically.

After the collision, this obviously flesh-and-blood living creature golden toad did not immediately revert to a tile, but instead perched on Tao Qian's shoulder.

It happened to be that its pair of half-opened eyes met Tao Qian's gaze as he turned his head.

From Tao Qian's perspective, he clearly received a disdainful look.

The atmosphere suddenly became a bit stagnant.

Tao Qian was certain that these eyes belonged to the Toad God.

The streams of records that flowed through his mind confirmed it.

Its record name remained Toad God Tile.

Just an additional record: [This item has been attached by a "Toad God's Will". To some extent, it can be considered a form of the Toad God's avatar. Although it still recognizes its owner as its treasure, it now possesses autonomous abilities and other divine powers unique to the Toad God.]

In short!

The Toad God personally came here.

The benefit was clearly stated in the record that the tile gained self-awareness, and due to the Toad God's Will, its powers surged.

This meant that as long as Tao Qian made arrangements with the "Toad God's Will" in advance, if things went awry, he could use the tile to smack his head, possibly interrupting the "Dao Nightmare".

It was upon hearing about this matter that the Toad God didn't mind this fellow's shameless tricks and voluntarily sent a will over.

Clearly, the Toad God had made up its mind.

Next time Tao Qian falls into the Dao Nightmare, it will seize the opportunity to strike with satisfaction.

Realizing this, Tao Qian quickly interpreted the meaning behind the Toad God's gaze during their mutual stare.

Besides the expected joy, disdain, and a peculiar sense of closeness, there was also a color of "schadenfreude" that left Tao Qian very puzzled.

Before he could inquire, he heard a "poof" sound, and amid the billowing smoke, the golden toad reverted to a tile.

Tao Qian held the tile without wondering for too long.

The next moment, he understood why the Toad God had such an expression.

He heard an inexplicable wind blow from behind his head, followed promptly by a sensation of a palm smacking the back of his head three times consecutively.

Master Tao truly suffered today, still in his quiet room of the cave mansion.

He tilted forward, stumbling three times in succession.

This sight was genuinely bizarre.

Bear in mind, Tao Qian was cultivating the Three Meridians with Perfect Ultimate Happiness; not only would the slap on the back of his head be harmless, but even crashing three large mountains onto him wouldn't knock him down three times in a row.

After experiencing this strange event, Tao Qian was initially stunned but soon realized and couldn't help but find it amusing.

Fortunately, the incense table set up earlier hadn't been removed yet; Tao Qian promptly turned around, offering respectful gestures and lighting incense while inwardly crying grievance:

"Heavenly Venerate above!"

"You, old heaven, cannot be unreasonable; I have already recited the Life Protection Scripture once, but you, old heaven, did not respond."

"How would I know that while resisting the myriad strange instances before, the scripture's imprint would dissolve? If I wish to use it again, I must go to Biyou Palace, making a grand public offering and prayer; I can witness my Taoist power and mana now, yet still, I am not a Sect Master candidate."

"Besides, it's not some grand event like the Absolute Immortal Conference; if I do this simply to ask you for guidance, other disciples beside the sect elders must find it really inappropriate."

Whether it was the Heavenly Venerate feeling accountable or Tao Qian's cunning reasoning working,

after finishing his plea, there was no fourth slap on his head.

To Tao Qian's greater delight, the Heavenly Venerate even gave instructions.

Out of the blue, a door of divine insight suddenly appeared in Tao Qian's mind.

Having examined it, Tao Qian's face brightened with undeniable joy.

[Record Name: Taishang Lingbao Red Child Inquiry Divine Needle.]

[Record Type: Divine Power.]

[Record Description: This is a newly born Immortal Technique divine power, not exclusively belonging to the Spirit Treasure Sect, but a result of the incidental birth during a conversation between Lingbao Tianzun and Lord Lao Zi of the Great Monad. It embodies the meaning of "the profoundness of morality comparable to a red child"; once cultivated, those struck by this divine needle will have their heart and soul's impurities purged, probing their Dao Heart, returning to the innocence of a red child, it is indeed a supreme Daoist Skill.]

[Note one: Being in its initial creation phase, aside from the two Innate Venerable Gods, no other life has yet cultivated it.]

[Note two: Training this method costs virtually nothing, except for the arising reverence towards Lord Lao Zi and Lingbao Tianzun, which could waive part of this cost.]

[Note three: Due to possessing the Spirit Treasure Sublime Body and special heart soul, it aligns extremely well with this method, potentially making you the first human clan to achieve cultivation.]

...

When the divine communication messages transmitted by the Heavenly Venerate mixed with records appeared one by one,

Tao Qian unhesitatingly performed another gesture of respect towards the Heavenly Venerate and declared:

"Heavenly Venerate above!"

"Surely you, old heaven, cherish your disciple most fondly; with this divine power, I bet the heart demon won't harm me."

"Someday I can leave this realm myself, to venture deep into the Source Sea to meet you..."

Indeed, Master Tao had received the true inheritance of Duobao True Monarch.

Thick-skinned, he lavished praise onto Lingbao Tianzun through the incense table, while also hoisting a few flags for himself, declaring that one day he would reach Daoist Transformation to visit the Heavenly Venerate's true form etc.

This demeanor possibly pleased the Heavenly Venerate, for spiritual response came again:

[Presented with the "Spirit Treasure Disaster Relief Life Protection Scripture... heart sincerity required, repeated three times for Heavenly Venerate's response."]

Looking at this spiritual response record, the quiet room was now devoid of any divine presence, clearly indicating the Heavenly Venerate had stopped watching over this pupil inclined to curry favor.

Despite this, Tao Qian seriously performed a few gestures before standing up.

Then, while examining the profound divine skills in his mind, he also glanced at the Toad God Tile in his hand.

A joyful expression emerged on his face as he muttered:

"Although I can't find Senior Sister Lingji for now, with the Heavenly Venerate's bestowed technique and the Toad God's gifted treasure, it seems that the world's greatest Dao Nightmare might not be able to claim my life."

"As long as I can cultivate this technique, when danger strikes, this Red Son Divine Needle will automatically resonate and pierce my Heart Soul, helping me cleanse impurities. Additionally, the Toad God Tile will strike my skull to awaken me... I should be able to escape in time."

"Huh?"

"Isn't this another form of dangling one's head from a beam and stabbing the hip with an awl?"

Having received two major benefits consecutively, Tao Qian felt that his life-threatening crisis was more than half resolved, and his mood immediately brightened.

He didn't leave the room but settled back on the jade bed, planning to use his mind to communicate with his wife Yunrong and share a bit of this good news.

But at that moment, Zhong Doudou reported from outside the palace.

A visitor has arrived!

Tao Qian exited the hall to meet the guest, and a look of surprise instantly appeared on his face. The visitor turned out to be Ancestor Spirit Daoist.

His expression was hurried, clearly having traveled for quite some time to arrive.

Tao Qian immediately realized that before hastily returning to the mountain after triggering the Dao Nightmare, he had sent news to Ancestor Spirit asking him to investigate a few matters.

These included "Si Xixin's research transfer cost technique," "the mass slaughter of non-human clan life and numerous outer domain human clans," and "the possibility of provoking a greater disaster."

After all, as the True Spirit within the [Mountain and River Map] of the human clan's destiny, he should be able to quickly ascertain the reasons.

The reason Ancestor Spirit couldn't instantly teleport to Tao Qian's side as before seemed to be because the power of the Heavenly Track could not break the sect's protective mountain prohibition technique.

After seeing Tao Qian, Ancestor Spirit's solemn and ancient face immediately displayed a bright smile, first clasping his hands to congratulate the groom, then speaking of some good news he had brought.

"The information you sent is indeed true."

"Si Xixin appears to have gone mad, using multiple transfer cost methods to create that [Immortal City and Demon City]. Not only did he slaughter all living beings around the Demon City, but he also transferred the tainted costs to several Southern Ocean countries, wiping out one small outer domain country and killing a million people."

"Not only he acted so, Zhang Jinluan did the same, but he harmed the northern Rashamon Country. Although it is a large country with vast territory and a large population, Zhang Jinluan killed quite a number."

"But don't worry, during my arrival, I agreed with the treasures within the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique to add rules that 'protect kind and sentient beings'. If anyone commits too many sins, even among the human clan, they will be punished."

"Also, all cost transfer methods are beginning to show significant backlash. Si Xixin was cursed with billions of grievances during cultivation, nearly causing him to fall into madness and perish."

"Zhang Jinluan's harem caught fire, resulting in numerous battles among concubines, and during the process, he lost over ten offspring, leading to the growth of his Heart Demon, almost abandoning his foundation and being called by the Dharma Cakra Temple to become a monk."

"With these lessons, both have stopped the cost transfer methods."

"Moreover, Yu Yanshi in the Southern Land somehow invited the decree of [Primordial Heavenly Venerate]."

"The decree roughly stated: The upcoming years will be the most prosperous and transformative era of the Longevity Realm. Therefore, the exceptional people born during this time cannot engage in internal warfare or self-reduction. They must comply with the heavenly mandate, appease the people, merge the two realms, and establish a Longevity Immortal Dynasty."

Upon hearing these news, Tao Qian couldn't help but show a surprised expression.

These are indeed good news, at least the disaster he worried about seems to have been mitigated.

But within this, does it hide some secret?

Mysteriously, why did Primordial Heavenly Venerate suddenly get involved?

Upon pondering this, Tao Qian suddenly noticed Ancestor Spirit Daoist in front of him displaying an angry expression he had never seen before.

Although the two were not in a master-servant relationship, they were hobby-sharing friends.

However, Ancestor Spirit resided in the [Mountain and River Map], which was nominally considered Tao Qian's treasure.

Due to the connection with the human clan's destiny, Tao Qian immediately closed his eyes, calculated, and sensed.

After a short while, he had already understood the reason why.

Reopening his eyes, Tao Qian's face first showed startled surprise, then an amused smile.

Seeing him display such an expression, Ancestor Spirit knew he had grasped the reason behind it, so he no longer concealed his feelings.

Laughing at a certain void, he then said loudly:

"If you want to be upset, you're justified. Yu Yanshi's actions were indeed excessive; if one wants to compete for the title of Human Emperor, it should be done fairly, not with such underhanded tricks."

"Although those treasures within the Forbidden Technique have considerable power, they are merely weather-cocking, opportunistic."

"If they refuse to acknowledge, they refuse. I shall acknowledge."

"After your wedding concludes, should you desire to enter the world once more to vie for the Human Emperor's throne, you shall witness my methods..."

Witnessing Ancestor Spirit's anger, Tao Qian hurriedly restrained him.

What a jest!

Though Ancestor Spirit's identity was also exceptional, he was indirectly reproaching a revered innate deity, whose status rivaled his own Lingbao Tianzun.

The reason for Ancestor Spirit's anger was also apparent to him:

Yu Yanshi invited Primordial Heavenly Venerate's decree not only to determine the blossoming era of the Longevity Immortal Dynasty but subtly engaged the many treasures within the Ancestor God Forbidden Technique, rejecting his desire to re-enter the world and contest the Human Emperor's throne.

Strangely, although Tao Qian possessed the most abundant human dao fortune, the "Ancestor God's Treasures" received the Heavenly Venerate's decree.

Here, despite the decree and the sect-related reasons behind the treasures, such as the major forces of the cultivation world supporting Si Xixin, Zhang Jinluan, and Yin Yuehua.

After pondering, Tao Qian discerned a third reason:

"With Primordial Heavenly Venerate's capabilities, naturally, they can easily ascertain the uniqueness of my Dao Nightmare."

"Preventing me from re-entering the world is not only recognizing I have no aspirations to be Human Emperor, nor the talent and qualification. Moreover, it's to exclude unstable factors to avoid disasters, loss of control of the Dao Nightmare, and releasing Demon Tao Qian, which would indeed bring great calamity."

With this thought, Tao Qian suddenly gained sudden insight.

In his heart, another thought arose, addressing his Lingbao Tianzun in the nether:

"Heavenly Venerate above!"

"Could it be that you, the elder, have come especially to bestow divine skills upon me and incidentally to back me up?"

Chapter 826 - Jinghuan's Gift of Arts, the Red Matchmaker Star Stirs

Understanding the causes and effects from the Ancestor Spirit, Tao Qian also realized that his own Heavenly Venerate had intentionally come to bestow him with divine skills.

Although it was not explicitly stated, it can be considered as a form of backing for him.

He even used the details of those divine skills to involve Lord Lao Zi of the Great Monad.

"Yuanshi Tianzun issued a decree, and the Ancestor God's Treasures, as well as every sect and school, knew about my dangerous Dao Nightmare; it was the perfect excuse for them to jointly refuse my re-entry into the world."

"The Human Emperor's esteemed position brings great benefits, and acting this way is quite understandable."

"If I truly aspired to that position, I would surely be furious, with a few words like 'Thirty years east of the river, thirty years west' or 'How dare this wretch deceive me' coming to mind."

"However, unfortunately, I have no such intention."

"Wouldn't it be better to stay on Ascending Immortal Island, cultivate, eat peaches, and pet cats?"

Tao Qian's thoughts were flashing.

Despite the fact that both Yuanshi Tianzun, his own Heavenly Venerate, and Lord Lao Zi had successively made their stances known, suggesting that the war he feared, due to the Human Clan's reckless use of the cost-transfer technique, would not occur, he still wished to verify it further.

There was no need to seek others or other matters, just by asking the Ancestor Spirit Daoist in front of him:

"Daoist, as the spirit of the Human Clan, possessing the innate wisdom accumulated over generations, and knowing the location of Fortune and destiny, do you agree with the decree issued by Yuanshi Tianzun?"

"Will the Human Clan in the Longevity Realm truly not self-destruct? Is it true that a flourishing era is coming? Will an Immortal Dynasty be born?"

The Ancestor Spirit, after hearing this, immediately perceived Tao Qian's aspirations and his concerns.

After pondering for a moment and closing his eyes to focus, as if sensing something.

Not long after, he replied:

"The forbidden technique has been reforged, and the two realms merged, indeed causing our Human Clan's fortune to flourish exuberantly. Within the next hundred years, countless heroes and great talents will emerge, initially meant to confront that terrifying calamity. You have eliminated that calamity, hence these heroes will turn to assist the Fortune and destiny, the flourishing era is not an empty promise."

"As for the matter of the Immortal Dynasty?"

"Though I am the spirit of the Human Clan, my supernatural power is far inferior to those three Heavenly Venerates and Divine Spirits transcending the Heavens; since they have given predictions either explicitly or implicitly, it seems to be true."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian's face immediately showed a smile, and his spirit was greatly settled.

He cared not for the Human Emperor's esteemed position, leaving it to whoever wished to contend for it among Zhang Jinluan, Si Xixin, Yin Yuehua, and others. In these hundred years, a surge in the number of heroes might result in someone else ultimately taking that position.

"After the forbidden technique is reforged, all contests and battles will occur at the 'upper level', leaving them to crack their heads."

"I'll cultivate my own immortality, seek my Dao, and pet my cat."

"I have done all I can; the changes of the human heart and the vicissitudes of the world are something even several Heavenly Venerates and Daoist Lords might not fully grasp."

"Hey, it's time to rest."

With these thoughts in his mind, Tao Qian then intended to drag the Ancestor Spirit to have a drink.

Unexpectedly, the Ancestor Spirit calculated the time, then laughingly said: "No rush, no rush, you have many friends and relatives to entertain now; don't let them wait too long."

Tao Qian assumed he was just being polite and replied directly: "There are still two days until the wedding, and my friends and relatives have yet to arrive, what is there to entertain?"

He had just said this when Zhong Doudou came cheerfully to report: "Young Master, Young Master, come out quickly to entertain, so many...so many aunties from outside have arrived."

For Zhong Doudou to call out like this, evidently, the arriving aunties weren't Ma Yi, Cai Yun, Wulinn, or Lue.

From outside?

Tao Qian murmured as he went out to greet them and was momentarily stunned.

Ascending Immortal Island is usually a rare and extraordinary sight.

But at this time it was different; before him, the sky was suddenly adorned with auspicious clouds and dazzling rays of light, heavenly flowers guiding the way, colorful mists accompanying, where divine and magnificent fairy female cultivators were gathering and flying towards the island.

Just as Tao Qian emerged at that moment, he immediately recognized several familiar old friends from a distance.

Such as Infant Sect Master Xiao.

Or perhaps, Queen Xue Baobao of Daughter Country.

These two are among the most renowned female fairies under the heavens, yet even within that vast colorful glow, they did not overshadow the others.

Tao Qian, now with highly advanced Dao Heng, among this group of visiting fairies, found a few whose cultivation was by no means inferior to his, with extraordinary auras and foundations.

As he observed, the auspicious clouds had already reached him.

Amidst waves of heavenly music and wafts of incense, Tao Qian found himself surrounded by dozens of female cultivators akin to immortal concubines.

Each of them looked at him with "curious" and "affectionate" eyes, both intrigued by his rarity and having come especially for him.

Tao Qian was momentarily flustered, not knowing to whom he should first pay his respects.

Luckily, Infant Sect Master Xiao and Queen Xue Baobao were also present. Both women approached simultaneously, looking at Tao Qian with joyful, comforting, and admiring eyes, expressing their amazement:

"Back in Southern Yue, I knew you were extraordinary, but I only thought you possessed remarkable talent. I didn't expect to underestimate you, and within such a few years, you have attained such Daoist power, truly astonishing and admirable."

"I originally intended to be your Aunt Xue, but now it seems I can't, so I can only call you Tao True Master."

Xue Baobao's words have no issue within the Cultivation World.

Although originally a junior, with subsequent surpassing cultivation, changing the address is only natural.

However, Tao Qian was not accustomed to this, quickly paying his respects, smiling and addressing:

"Aunt is still Aunt, irrespective of any Daoist power."

"Back then in Southern Yue, both aunts and I shared close Karma, how can we be separated now."

As soon as he finished speaking, both Infant Sect Master Xiao and Xue Baobao's eyes lit up brightly, clearly full of reminiscence.

It seemed like ages ago, although it hadn't been too long in reality.

The Queen of Daughter Country, Xue Baobao, was still somewhat fortunate; when it came to debts, she merely owed Tao Qian a minor karmic debt, which wasn't considered a big deal.

However, Master Xiao owed a rather significant karmic debt.

In Southern Yue's Meiling, Tao Qian had risked everything to save her life.

Thinking about the Meiling scene, Master Xiao was now full of emotion as she affectionately grasped Tao Qian's arm, about to say something.

But then she remembered something and quickly said:

"We've been so caught up in reminiscing that we almost forgot the important matter at hand."

"All of us sisters were entrusted by Sister Yunhua to assist in arranging your wedding."

"The banquet and ceremonial matters will be handled by Senior Ma Yi and a host of Spirit Treasure Daoists, but we sisters specialize in other things."

"I hear your wife has an illustrious background; she's a fairy from Jade Ring Mountain, and we all recognize Grandma Taizhen's great reputation."

"But rest assured, with us sisters present, we guarantee you won't lose in any aspect."

Speaking these words, Master Xiao, already beaming with smiles, together with the Queen Xue Baobao, began to introduce the rest of the female fairies at the venue to Tao Qian.

First, he saw a female fairy, over a zhang tall, with a head full of red hair. Her skin, adorned with 'leopard patterns,' appeared graceful and bold with a wild yet holy charm, smiling as she stood there. The sound of jingling jewelry emanated from her, producing a wonderful immortal sound that was uplifting to the spirit.

"This is Sister Wu Luo, a goddess of Qingyao Mountain from the Overseas Immortal Mountain. She has divine skills that can cleanse impurities and evil filth, burning away dark toxins, restoring one to the purest and most beautiful state. With her presence, you could be the most handsome groom in the world."

As Master Xiao introduced her, the goddess Wu Luo kept looking at Tao Qian.

The more she looked, the more delighted she was, eagerly saying:

"What a good appearance! What a good body! What a good scent!"

"I had only heard of the 'Spirit Treasure Sublime Body' before, but this is my first time witnessing it."

"Leave your wedding day to me; I guarantee that no one in the world will look more handsome than you."

"By the way, since Baobao and Lady Meii are both your aunts, should I, Wu Luo, also be considered one?"

Hearing these words, Tao Qian immediately understood the nature of the Qingyao Mountain goddess: a rather straightforward female fairy.

At this moment, though Yuan Gong wasn't present, the Ancestor Spirit was, and he knew quite a lot, directly communicating: "Wu Luo is the title of an ancient goddess born of Qingyao Mountain; it's unclear which generation she belongs to, but she has a significant background and strong roots."

Tao Qian cupped his hands in salute, smiling as he called out: "Aunt Wu Luo."

The goddess chuckled in response, agreeing repeatedly.

Master Xiao then introduced Tao Qian to the next female fairy, whose appearance was like a bright and charming maiden, with a delicate veil and a small fan. Her beauty was lotus-like, her skin honey-like, surrounded by strange phenomena, with auspicious clouds and twinkling starlight.

"This is Weaver Sister; she will craft the wedding garments for you and your wife."

"Weaver Aunt."

This time, there was no need for Weaver to speak first, as Tao Qian, while marveling at Aunt Yunhua's far-reaching connections, wisely called out first.

In his mind, the Ancestor Spirit timely provided an introduction to Weaver's strong roots, which were predictably formidable.

The next female fairy was even more radiant and seductive than Wu Luo and Weaver before her, possessing both immortal and human charms. She stood there captivating whether playful or joyful, undeniably stunning anyone who saw her, prompting them to call out 'immortal elder sister.'

"This is Sister Jing Huan; she can teach you and your wife..."

Although Master Xiao had children, strictly speaking, she was still a young maiden.

Halfway through speaking, she didn't know how to continue.

Fortunately, the Queen of Daughter Country, Xue Baobao, smilingly continued: "Sister Jing Huan oversees the mortal world's passions and debts, governs the worldly grievances of women and infatuations of men. She excels in the matters of romantic encounters and intimate pleasures; with Sister Yunhua's request, Sister Jing Huan certainly wouldn't withhold her expertise and can fully impart them to you and your wife."

After Xue Baobao finished speaking, Jing Huan Fairy, who had been looking at Tao Qian with an eccentric expression, suddenly gave a mysterious smile and said:

"The Taizhen Skill related to intimate pleasures is what Grandma Taizhen excels at; since your wife is her true inheritor, I suppose she's already acquired the Taizhen Miao Method."

"Though your cultivation is high, I'm afraid this path might be overwhelmed by her."

"No worries, I can teach you some other secret techniques to complement the Taizhen Skill, ensuring that you and your wife's desires are perfectly matched."

...

Before those words fell, Jing Huan Fairy already pointed a slender white finger directly at Tao Qian's brow.

In an instant, incredibly complex and blush-inducing sublime dharma powers flooded Tao Qian's mind.

Even though Tao Qian had experienced various delights, at this moment, he was astounded.

It took a while before he managed to process and accept, then he cupped his hands in gratitude, sincerely calling out:

"Thank you, Aunt Jing Huan!"

Though the differences in treatment by him weren't obvious, which of the female fairies present didn't have sharp senses and formidable powers, they all clicked their tongues disapprovingly before covering their mouths to giggle.

The next female fairy stepped forward before Master Xiao introduced her, wearing a fishtail crown and a purple-red silky robe.

As she looked at Tao Qian, strange starlight from the Outer Realm immediately arrived, initially just one strand, but in the blink of an eye, it turned into a flourishing starry rain, filling the sky of Ascending Immortal Island.

The female fairy, the guide of starlight, upon seeing it, was surprised and then praised:

"Sister Yunhua was right; this descendant is truly special."

"Normally, a cultivator would be fortunate to receive one strand of 'Red Bird Star Light.'"

"But you've attracted so many."

"It's the first time in a thousand years."

Chapter 827: Immortal Lovers, True Master's Amorous Tales

Ascending Immortal Island, the Red Bird Star Light covered the entire island.

In an instant, many Spirit Beasts and Devils on the island sensed something, as if the "spring season" had arrived. The deep mountains and Hidden Valleys were filled with whispers, and the Spirit Lake Caves were bustling, creating quite a few romantic encounters.

Such a magnificent scene naturally startled the uncles and aunts within the Mountain Gate.

But upon seeing it was Ascending Immortal Island, they immediately understood the reason, with teasing laughter and discussions coming from all around.

"What a magnificent star rain. Hmm, I suppose it must be Sister Yunhua's close friend, Red Bird Fairy, who has arrived. Is she truly that generous? To draw down Star Power as a blessing, one is a great gift, but this entire star rain falling, Nephew Tao's marriage must truly be blessed, free from disaster or difficulty. This is a great favor indeed."

"You think wrongly, my junior brother. Red Bird Fairy can cast a spell to draw down Star Power as a blessing, but the amount of Star Power is determined by the 'ordained one's' fortune and fate."

"Indeed, it is not purely a matter of great fortune, but must also be a person of emotion and charisma, only such a one could draw in this Red Bird Star Rain... this makes sense, given that our nephew is known as Daoist Peach Blossom, a star rain, though rare, is reasonable."

"Hmm, indeed reasonable."

If Tao Qian were to hear this, he would surely be shocked and embarrassed.

He thought his nickname "Daoist Peach Blossom" was well hidden, only uttered by two of his masters, but he was deceiving himself.

The Spirit Treasure Ten Thousand Immortals all seemed easy-going and carefree.

In reality, they loved gossip, or else the Nursing Woman Bird Tribe wouldn't have made such a name for themselves.

Within the Penglai Sea, there wasn't much excitement to watch. In recent years, the most eye-catching was Tao Great Master, naturally attracting all eyes.

With much talk and after enjoying Tao True Master's peaches, naturally, there was no small affection.

In the previous incident, if not for Duobao True Monarch's intervention, the Spirit Treasure Ten Thousand Immortals would surely have stepped out to help him fight.

...

Elsewhere, Tao Qian knew nothing, nor could he do anything even if he knew.

After paying respects to "Aunt Red Bird," he successively met "Aunt Flower God," "Aunt Jade Rabbit," "Aunt Que Xian," and others.

Without much chitchat, he was grabbed by the aunts into the Spiritual Resonance Cave Mansion to get busy.

These visiting aunts were all invited by Aunt Yunhua, each with their tasks, and with the wedding date approaching, there was indeed no time to delay.

The most straightforward Aunt Wu Luo even directly shouted:

"Sisters, although it's Senior Taizhen over there, we can't lose."

"Purify the body and cleanse the soul, tailor clothes, bestow star blessings, teach Sublime Dharma... each task must be done well, lest we be looked down upon by the other side of Jade Ring Mountain. By the way, Meii and Baby, you two should also impart some Secret Techniques, give some treasures, ensuring successful offspring, full blessings; that is a wonderful matter."

With this shout, Tao Qian became a tool man.

Don't mention dragging Ancestor Spirit Daoist to drink; for the next few dozen hours, he had no personal time.

One moment, this aunt was fussing with him, and the next moment, another aunt was pulling him away.

Initially, there was some fun, but later only fatigue remained.

Fortunately, Yunrong on the other end was in nearly the same situation.

After all, Grandma Taizhen's face was immense, alone able to match Yunhua Fairy plus Duobao Daoist in inviting a remarkable group of friends and relatives to assist.

Tao Qian dealing with the aunts here; Yunrong had to handle an array of elder female fairies there.

Thus, within these two days, whether it was Jade Ring Mountain or Ascending Immortal Island, both were bustling with excitement.

This couple, they both loved to play.

First with "mind communication," then mastering Taizhen Miao Method, and later learning the Supreme Sex Skill from Jing Huan Fairy.

This divine couple immediately took great interest.

Even separated by thousands of miles, they used various methods to compete.

Earlier, the two played wildly, trying every position.

But most of the time, Tao Great Master was at a disadvantage, but he had no help; his physical cultivation was robust, yet it didn't assist in such matters.

This time, it was different.

Under the tutelage of Jing Huan Fairy, his battle prowess soared, not to mention mastering various new and wonderful techniques, finally defeating the kitten.

He felt great joy with the restoration of husbandly authority.

And so, amidst the busy leisure of this divine couple, two days passed swiftly.

On this day, any mortal or Cultivator with even a little insight in the world knew a grand celebration was about to begin.

The first Heavenly Pride of the Daoist who once supported the sky, was about to marry Fairy Yunrong of the Secret Realm Jade Ring Mountain.

If counted seriously, this was surely the liveliest wedding in the Cultivation World in a thousand years.

Because the backgrounds of the groom and bride were immense, immense.

Especially this groom, Tao Great Master, in just a few years, turned the seventy-two provinces upside down. To say the world was transformed is no exaggeration.

Though many heavenly prides and great powers plotted behind him to keep him from re-entering the world.

But this day, being his grand celebration, they had to give some face. Many wars and battles were avoided, bringing the quietest and most peaceful day to the Longevity Realm.

Numerous extraordinary guests who received invitations, all set off early, heading for Penglai Sea.

Given the prominence of the groom and bride, naturally, the guests were also of the same caliber.

Starting from the Twelve Daoist Sects, the Buddhist Sect, Demon Path, and heresy and heterodoxy, along with some transcendental Daoist lineages... it was very comprehensive and astounding.

However, among them, there were also many ordinary people.

At this moment, on a castle-ship palace dragged by Exotic Beast Cloud Whale sailing through the sky, two curious and excited families sat.

A total of dozens from both families were present, relatives of Li Sanyu and Jia Qiang.

Including the two of them, each felt they were still in a dream.

Images from the past two days kept popping up in their minds.

To be precise, it's an immortal fate.

...

Li Sanyu and Jia Qiang, back when Tao Qian was running Chengyou Bookstore in Seeking Immortal County, each opened a shop to the left and right: one a strange stone shop, the other a pharmacy.

They both had a good relationship with Tao Qian, and it was largely thanks to them that he could quickly integrate into the present world after his rebirth.

Later, when Seeking Immortal County was struck by a disaster of demons, the two families moved to Southern Yue Province's Five Goats City, found a street, and set up two adjacent shops, becoming neighbors once again.

In these years, with demons rampaging, evil cultivators rampant, and natural disasters unending, it was almost impossible to find a truly peaceful place in the seventy-two provinces.

Even the Demon City and Imperial City were like this, not to mention Southern Yue Province.

After they moved, the province also suffered many calamities.

However, with good fortune, the Li and Jia families always turned misfortune into blessings, without losing any members, and even added a few new ones.

In such a world back then, the encounters of these two families could be said to be extremely rare.

Just as the two families thought life would continue like this, an unexpected event occurred on this day.

As the Southern Yue Province, Five Goats City was naturally a place full of mixed figures.

It was inhabited by a large number of cultivators and divine spirits, with the province's foremost cultivation force, Infant Sect, guarding it, theoretically deterring anyone from acting recklessly.

However, on this day, a celestial palace ship, pulled by several exotic beasts known as Cloud Whales, arrived and anchored above the province's sky.

Even though now the two realms are merged, and ordinary citizens have fully adapted to the presence of transcendent matters, they were still startled, and the faint-hearted thought another disaster might strike, planning to flee.

Soon, however, as the cultivators, including those from Infant Sect, went to welcome the envoy from the celestial palace ship.

All the citizens of the city learned about a joyous event; it turned out to be the impending marriage of Tao Master, who had once initiated the Yang Sui Uprising and presided over the Forbidden Technique's reformation.

And the one who came was the welcoming envoy sent by Spirit Treasure Sect.

The grandeur was extraordinary; the celestial palace ship, resembling a divine treasure from the Heavenly Court, was merely an item for welcoming guests.

Being aware of this, the city's cultivators and mortals couldn't help but envy the Infant Sect cultivators.

They intuitively believed that, within Southern Yue, in terms of status, the only sect likely invited by Tao Master to attend the wedding feast was the Infant Sect.

And in terms of close relations, it was still the Infant Sect.

As Tao Qian's name spread across the world, some of his past was unearthed.

Apart from his legitimate great achievements, there were also some interesting gossip.

The most widely spread and most discussed rumor was the so-called "romantic secret affair" between Tao Master and Infant Sect Master Xiao.

The source was the incident at Meiling that inexplicably became well-known.

At that time, Tao Qian, with his weak cultivation, used sublime methods and schemes to help Master Xiao pass through the Xuanpin Heavenly Gate Ten Absolute Array.

The process was known by some busybodies and novelists, fitting public preferences, and they compiled it into some dramatic books, adding enticing plots to boost sales, with remarkable results.

Some skilled busybodies even acquired Chengyou Bookstore on Vegetable Market Street in Seeking Immortal County, reopened it, and publicly sold books related to "Tao Master" inside.

Unsurprisingly, the most popular ones were some romantic stories.

...

As all of Five Goats City's million citizens thought that the celestial palace ship was there to take Master Xiao to Penglai Fairyland.

The Infant Sect cultivators came out to clarify the rumors, saying Master Xiao had already gone to Spirit Treasure Sect.

Afterward, the Spirit Treasure Immortal Envoy, accompanied by Infant Sect cultivators, descended to a very ordinary civilian district in the city.

They found two unremarkable shops on the street.

One a strange stone shop!

One a pharmacy!

Then the envoy, after confirming the identity of the shop owners.

Respectfully handed the invitation to Li Sanyu and Jia Qiang.

This scene left many people in the city in utter shock.

Afterward, the million citizens heard a once-secret plot only existing in some storybooks.

Immortal fate!

The Li and Jia families encountered a millennial rare immortal fate.

Nowadays, who in the world doesn't know that Tao Master, who can pit and kill alchemists and rulers, and lead the reformation of the Forbidden Technique, will surely attain enlightenment and longevity, becoming a true immortal.

And the Li and Jia families have close ties with such an immortal, isn't that striking great fortune?

This realization made those who used to wonder why these two families could turn misfortune into blessings during calamities suddenly understand the reason.

"So that's how it is, Li Sanyu and Jia Qiang have past ties with Tao Master before his rise, benefiting from his fortunes and luck, even a trace of which is enough to keep their families safe from illness and disaster."

"Envy them, having such opportunities, from now on they might all ascend to the sky in a single leap."

"If only I had been at Vegetable Market Street in Seeking Immortal County earlier, I could have met Tao Master and shared in his blessings."

"It's all about destiny; even if you were there, among many shops on Vegetable Market Street, only Li Sanyu and Jia Qiang had ties with Tao Master."

"Not exactly, I heard from my elder uncle's third aunt that many people used to buy banned storybooks, picture novels, and romantic booklets at Chengyou Bookstore on Vegetable Market Street. They indirectly gained destiny ties, and it is said that these people never faced great disasters afterward, and they all survived in the previous world."

"So Tao Master is just human after all; does this mean the accounts in 'Secret of Peach Blossom,' 'True Master Tao's Scandalous History,' and 'Lord Suppressing Evil Demon-Slaying Girl Chronicles' are all true?"

"Rumors, don't believe, don't spread."

...

Amid these discussions, several dozen members of the Li and Jia families boarded the celestial palace ship under the envious gaze of the city's citizens, heading to Spirit Treasure Sect's Penglai Sea to attend the feast and witness the ceremony.

Chapter 828 - Every Guest of Renown, the Ape of Fangcun Seeks a Rival

It is said that Five Goats City was abuzz with excitement due to the "Tao Master Wedding News" brought by the Immortal Palace, Louship, and Spirit Treasure Immortal Envoy.

The millions of city residents all envied the good fortune of the Li and Jia families, who had practically stumbled upon their Immortal Fate.

Li Sanyu and Jia Qiang were also aware; they knew that the Tao Scholar from years ago had now become an extraordinary True Monarch Immortal.

Although they had an old friendship, they did not plan to exploit the connection.

They just didn't expect Tao Qian to still remember them and specially sent someone to invite them.

The two initially thought that since that was the case, they would go alone to revisit the Tao Scholar, but that female fairy envoy, whose immortal body seemed like a crystal gemstone, also conveyed her master's instructions to bring their families, both for propriety and to bestow some karmic opportunities upon their families.

After hearing this, the two gathered their families and boarded the Louship.

The palace ship, named "Ascending Immortal Boat," was already an extraordinary Immortal Treasure and bore the Spirit Treasure Sect's flag. Traveling from south to north, passing many provinces and various city markets, witnessed by numerous cultivation forces, none dared to cause disturbance and all respectfully sent off the ship.

In just a few hours, both families experienced a celestial perspective.

After crossing the vast sea and passing through the Nine Prisons of Ghosts Wind, they quickly entered the Penglai Sea.

Back then, when Tao Qian arrived, he witnessed "the auspicious hour at Penglai Sea, Ten Thousand Immortals Coming to Biyou Palace." This time, the scenery within this Immortal Realm was even more astonishing and grandiose than during the Spirit Treasure Ten Thousand Immortals event.

Both families leaned over the bow of the ship, taking in the surrounding spectacle.

The Penglai Sea, an immortal hidden realm, naturally had its celestial phenomena, which now shone with auspicious clouds and rainbow-colored glow.

It was bustling as if it was a festival market, the only difference being that in those clouds and colorful lights were gods, immortals, demons, buddhas, devils, ghosts... all sorts of powerful beings seldom seen in the Human World.

The mortals among them became the rarity.

Occasionally curious divine spirits or Daoist or Buddhist practitioners would come to observe them, and knowing they were old friends of Tao Qian, would politely greet them.

Not long after, the Ascending Immortal Boat arrived at Tao Qian's Dao Field, Ascending Immortal Island.

This island was already a rare sight of the Immortal Realm, and now it was even more awe-inspiring.

With the Immortal Island as the core, the whole world had changed its attire—flowers and candles stretched across the sky and soaring auroras, endless colorful clouds, thousands of phoenix birds singing in unison, hundreds of exotic beasts offering congratulations, and a seemingly infinite golden embankment beginning from the Immortal Mountain on the island, extending left and right, connecting numerous Immortal Island Dao Fields.

The embankment appeared to be paved with golden light, on which many fairies and music envoys were playing a celestial melody, extinct in the Mortal World,

Upon hearing it, one would feel as if falling into an Immortal Realm.

Li Sanyu and Jia Qiang, each with their relatives, couldn't help but immerse themselves on the spot.

The other gods, immortals, and divine creatures were somewhat better but also marveled at it. This celestial tune was renowned for its ability to cleanse body and soul, a wondrous experience indeed.

Beside them, the Crystal Clan Immortal Envoy called Zhong Jiao'er spoke up to introduce:

"This piece is called the 'Rainbow Robe Song,' which is the Great Abyss Immortal Sound, personally composed by the Jade Ring Mountain Master, and these fairy music envoys have been sent to perform it, with remarkable spiritual effects."

"No matter what kind of being you are, being able to hear this piece is karmically significant and beneficial."

With these words, the Ascending Immortal Boat landed on the island.

Once the two families disembarked, they were immediately awestruck by the astonishing scene before them.

Tens of thousands of red bridal outfits, dazzling clouds, the entire Immortal Island seemed filled with celebratory feasts, yet none were like the ordinary Mortal World round table feasts.

Each was unique, no two alike.

There was a feast set at the Cloud Cliff Sea Pavilion, mostly occupied by Daoist cultivators of celestial demeanor, engaged in toasting and singing.

There was a feast at the bottom of Dragon Marsh Lake, hosting mainly Water Clan exotic beasts, with dragon beasts in deep cultivation.

The most popular feast was in the splendid Peach Forest. Who doesn't know that Tao Master planted a vast Longevity Peach Forest that extends life? So, within the forest, one could find gods, immortals, demons, buddhas... Some even brazenly begged the Peach Immortals for fruits to taste.

Another feast took place in an Ancient Nuo Cave, filled with Ghost Dao practitioners and strange beings.

These places all hosted feasts, and of course, the two Immortal Mountains, Flame and Ice Pot, on the island were equally lively and filled with joy.

After witnessing so many wonderful sights, Li Sanyu and Jia Qiang thought of telling the fairy envoy that they could simply set them down anywhere, to avoid disturbing some honorable guests.

Zhong Jiao'er, hearing this, merely smiled and crisply said:

"No, no!"

"Young Master has instructed that, being friends, you must sit at the main feast."

With that, she called on several Mermaids to lead the two families to Yunhua Mountain's Spiritual Resonance Cave.

On the way, they saw other splendors like Immortal Pavilion and Pearl Palace, before taking their seat at the celebratory feast within the highest palace hall, Spiritual Resonance Palace. They were again amazed by the other guests inside the hall.

They were, after all, mere mortals, likely unable to perceive the true forms of high-level cultivators.

But earlier, on the Ascending Immortal Boat, Zhong Jiao'er had given both families a cup of Longevity Wine. It was brewed from Longevity Immortal Peaches; drinking it could extend one's life, granting some extraordinary power. Combined with the island's Forbidden Technique, it allowed them to clearly see the other guests.

Although they were just citizens of Southern Yue Province, and not very worldly,

thanks to the influence of Divine Ear Sect and Ting Di Sect, mortals in the seventy-two provinces could now know some of the major figures in the cultivation world.

At this moment, both families were exclaiming in surprise.

Why the astonishment?

They realized that a majority of the significant figures in both the Mortal and Cultivation Worlds had gathered here.

And once seated at the feast, they quickly understood the karmic opportunity Tao Qian had specially prepared for them.

Li Sanyu's family had a young daughter named Li Yinghua, who unexpectedly caught the eye of Shaoqing Sect's contemporary top True Inheritor, Shi Yingqiong.

This female sword fairy, who once wielded her sword across dozens of provinces and slew countless evil cultivators and demons, at a glance perceived that whilst Li Yinghua outwardly appeared as a mortal woman, she indeed possessed the sword bone and an unparalleled sword heart, marking her as an exceptional sword cultivator candidate perfectly suited for entry into her Shaoqing Sect.

Shi Yingqiong's chivalrous reputation was known throughout the world, admired even by those of the Demon Path. Additionally, she was a recognized friend of Tao Qian, making joining her sect a great opportunity—how could the Li Family refuse?

Immediately, the mentor-disciple relation was established.

...

Similarly, Jia Qiang's family encountered an analogous fate, as his eldest daughter, Jia Xiuyue, was favored by "Aunt Jade Rabbit", a relative of Tao Qian at the banquet, who deemed this girl natural and well-suited for the Taiyin Lineage, inviting her to join as a disciple.

Even Tao Qian addressed the Jade Rabbit Fairy as "Aunt", indicating her extraordinary origins. The Taiyin Lineage, akin to Jade Ring Mountain, remained aloof from conflict, seeking only longevity and freedom.

Her offer to accept a pupil was gladly accepted by the Jia Family.

...

Both families were fortunate with these opportunities, naturally concluding it was Tao Qian aiding them.

Although the immortal envoy Zhong Jiao'er, before leaving, explained: "Karma manifests both hidden and apparent; it only awaits the right time. This marriage of the young master signifies the arrival of opportunity—where there is fate, there is fate; where there is luck, there is luck. It is not the young master intentionally contriving such."

Hearing this, Li Sanyu and Jia Qiang still wished to thank Tao Scholar.

However, many notable figures at the banquet also sought to meet Tao Qian.

Nearby, behind a row of jade tables, two silhouettes engaged in conversation; one appeared to be a true practitioner of high status, while the other wore a kasaya, an unruly golden ape.

The kasaya radiated the flashing brilliance of seven treasures, visible even to mortals as an extraordinary Buddhist treasure, though now donned by the mismatched golden ape, who looked wild and untamed, feasting and demanding a duel with Master Tao incessantly.

This golden ape, too, had significant origins, being a disciple of Fangcun Mountain, named Sun Xiaosheng.

The Daoist beside him was his senior brother Chen Xiyi, who laughed upon hearing:

"Little Saint, don't boast. Earlier in the New Moon Province, perhaps you could spar with Daoist Tao."

"Now that Daoist has reached the Perfect Realm of Ultimate Happiness, even you and I together can't match a single finger of Daoist Tao."

Sun Xiaosheng instinctively wanted to refute this.

But he quickly recalled what he had seen earlier — during Tao Qian's confrontation with the Alchemist Emperor's faction, Sun Xiaosheng had observed closely in the New Moon Province. Using his exceptional golden eyes capable of seeing countless mysteries, he comprehended the drastic increase in Tao Qian's power clearly.

Aware the parties were now on different levels, indeed, he couldn't win.

However, Sun Xiaosheng had an innate penchant for seeking amusement; this setback didn't dishearten him. His shimmering golden eyes swept over the scene, appearing curious, as if searching for the next suitable sparring opponent.

Soon, he found someone, pulling Chen Xiyi by the arm, and asked:

"Senior Brother, Senior Brother, that yellow-robed Daoist singing to the drum, with a clear soul and upright nature, impressively divine—is this someone significant?"

Knowing his junior brother's nature and pride, Chen Xiyi, after considering the arrangement by the master, smiled secretly, candidly introducing for Sun Xiaosheng.

"That is Daoist Xu Xun, Master Taixuan. He possesses the Qingwei Dao Body, practices the Yin Yang Dharma Eye, learned from Ma Yi Immortal, and cultivated the Universe in the Sleeve... Though you also have some supernatural powers and mana, facing this Daoist you may suffer a great loss, and within moments be drawn into his sleeve, unable to escape."

"Senior Brother talking nonsense, though that Daoist looks impressive, how could he possibly defeat me, Sun Xiaosheng?"

Sun Xiaosheng spoke thusly, yet, being a naturally peculiar creature with mystical senses, he pondered briefly acknowledging his senior brother spoke true.

Yet he not only remained undaunted, but grew more excited, categorizing Xu Xun as a potential rival.

This golden ape was indeed proud.

In the banquet, besides Xu Xun, although he eyed talents like Yang Jie, Brother Wei, Senior Sister Lu among others with some interest, ultimately he skipped over them.

Before long, his gaze settled on another person, pulling Chen Xiyi asking:

"That Daoist at the cliff amusing with Thunder Spirit and Thunder Python, human-headed, dragon-bodied, and incandescent—holding an oddly shaped appearance, single-handedly occupied a banquet table, exhibiting astonishing demeanor—who is that? I might not best him now, but I should remember his title. When I reach Ultimate Happiness, I aim to win."

Upon hearing, Chen Xiyi glanced and revealed a bitter smile, saying humorously:

"You sure pick well, jumping from peers to pursue senior figures."

"That is none other than Thunder Marsh's master, Thunderbolt True Monarch."

"Behind Thunder Marsh stand numerous Thunder Department Gods, comparable to us Fangcun Mountain."

"Thunderbolt True Monarch ranks among the few notable figures globally, rumored for his quirky temperament. Throughout the cultivation world, few catch his eye—Spirit Treasure Sect's Duobao True Monarch is among them. His presence at the banquet is likely due to the connection with Duobao True Monarch."

"If you challenge him, you'd immediately become charred, even the master couldn't save you."

Sun Xiaosheng delightfully leaped, repeatedly expressing joy, "What a fine senior, a fine True Monarch, mark them, mark them! When I attain Ultimate Happiness, I'll seek them."

Soon after, he identified another person and asked:

"Senior Brother, that gloomy over there, even his teeth black as charcoal, hurts my golden eyes to look at—as if gazing any longer would render me blind—who is that?"

Chen Xiyi looked, momentarily gasping coolly:

"Indeed, any longer and you would be blind—this figure belongs to the Side Door's senior, Medicine Immortal—an expert genuinely practicing Daoist, Buddhist, and Demon paths known for Ancient Poison Path mastery. Even a mere glance can administer lethal venom, within moments you might exhaust blood from all seven orifices, collapse and perish where you stand."

"Medicine Immortal possesses a balance of righteousness and wickedness, disregarding both Twelve Daoist Sects and Buddhist Temples, defying Demon Sects as well, maintaining history only with Duobao True Monarch, attending the banquet likely out of respect for the elder."

Upon hearing this, Sun Xiaosheng grasped the key.

Reflecting privately: among peers, aside from a few including my senior brother, none could withstand me battling. These elder figures carry substantially more illustrious titles—aiming for them one by one would be exhilarating.

With this thought settled!

This mischievous monkey, as if thrilled as a child, clung to Chen Xiyi, gesturing secretly towards each remarkable figure he found.

Hoping his senior brother would introduce all formidable and fearsome figures thoroughly, enabling him to seek them individually for thrilling duels later on.

Chapter 829 - Duobao's Truly Immortal Friends, the Moon Elder Presents a Jade Ring

Ascending Immortal Island, Spiritual Resonance Cave Mansion.

The lively wedding feast was filled with immortal music and divine melodies that never ceased.

And a Daoist and an Ape from Fangcun Mountain, quite unrestrained, were still engaged in conversation.

Sun Xiaosheng: "Over there, leading a group of fierce nuns, reciting the Conception Scripture, is the Female Bodhisattva. She looks quite formidable, even more so than our Master. What's her background?"

Chen Xiyi: "Have you heard of a heretical Buddhist practitioner from the South Sea, called Bao Xian, also referred to as the Baoxian Bodhisattva? She is the master of the secret realm hidden within the South Sea, rumored to contain a thousand immortal islands and ten thousand devil clans. However, our Master's cultivation is also extremely high and should be equals with Baoxian Bodhisattva. Previously, there was no word of the Bodhisattva having any old ties with the Spirit Treasure Sect, but after the Qiantang affair, it became known that the Bodhisattva is a close friend of a Buddhist avatar of Senior Duobao, coming here to congratulate Tao Master for his only disciple's marriage."

...

Sun Xiaosheng: "Over there on the other cliff, leading a group of oddly-shaped beings, is a green-haired Daoist surrounded by twelve Magnetic Mountains. Oh my, those mountains seem awe-inspiring in power. I boast the power to bear mountains, yet I'm afraid I can't even carry one of them."

Chen Xiyi: "You have some self-awareness. This senior is the North Pole Magnetic God, residing in the Extreme North, both the King there and the God who commands the power of magnetism. Even if you one day enter the Ultimate Happiness Realm, you would not stand a chance against this senior. The God's temperament is somewhat reclusive, and very few cultivators earn his recognition, Duobao True Monarch being one."

...

Sun Xiaosheng: "Senior Brother, Senior Brother, quickly look at that female fairy. How strange she is! Although she has an excellent appearance, her hair is disheveled, her clothes tattered, with her aura sometimes strong, sometimes weak. At its strongest, more formidable than our Master, and at its weakest, not even as a child maid. More bizarre is her destiny, her forehead dark, shrouded in dark clouds, blood omens surrounding her, laden with tribulations... Tsk tsk, how can such a doomed person still be alive?"

Chen Xiyi: "Hush! You monkey head, don't drag me into your self-sought doom. That senior is called Immortal Mingyang, who cultivates fate and calamity. She is not one whom ordinary heterodox and heretical figures can be compared to. Don't think you have some divine skills to confront her. She merely needs to think, and you'd be surrounded by calamities, dying mysteriously."

"Legend has it that Immortal Mingyang, due to her unique Dao path, has neither friends nor Daoist couple in this world and wanders sporadically inside and outside the realm. Even Transformation Realm seniors have no power to track her."

"It now seems this legend is wrong as well. Immortal Mingyang and Duobao True Monarch should be close friends too."

"That makes sense. If anyone could withstand the backlash of her fate, it would indeed be Senior Duobao, who is skilled in the Divination Technique."

...

Speaking of Immortal Mingyang, Chen Xiyi was evidently the most nervous.

He was afraid his fearless junior brother would really provoke her, hastily explaining the stakes clearly.

Sun Xiaosheng, though wild and undisciplined, was not foolish.

With just a word, he realized this "Immortal Mingyang" was not an opponent to consider.

If there were truly a conflict, he might not even have the opportunity to strike, perhaps being quietly cursed to death by this fairy before he could act.

Of course, not daring to provoke doesn't mean this monkey doesn't dare to secretly criticize.

The ape's mind wandered, glancing at one person, then another, blinking its strange golden eyes, musing deep within:

"The masters on the mountain said earlier that 'Duobao Daoist', due to his greed for treasures, had a vile nature and no friends in the Cultivation World."

"Looking at it now, both true and not."

"This Daoist doesn't lack friends, but those who can be close friends with him are all extraordinary beings."

"Each of these Daoists, Bodhisattvas, fairies, Divine Monarchs, none are to be trifled with."

"Marvelous, marvelous, this is what makes it interesting."

"Earlier, I worried that a hundred years from now, there'd be no one left in this world to fight with me. Now it seems quite the opposite."

As this peculiar golden ape was secretly boasting, a sudden commotion arose on the already bustling Ascending Immortal Island.

The melodious and joyous immortal music escalated to a higher level.

The crowd witnessed the highest palace of the Spiritual Resonance Cave Mansion suddenly open, and a crowd majestically emerged.

At the forefront was none other than Tao Qian, the bridegroom everyone was watching.

He had already changed into formal wedding attire. The moment he appeared, he joined the receiving procession gracefully entering the grand convoy.

In that instant, many guests with profound cultivation could keenly observe Tao Qian's festive attire.

Much more so since his appearance, the whole Ascending Immortal Island flourished with peach blossoms and starlit celestial phenomena.

Among the guests, someone immediately lamented, "I've heard Yunhua Immortal specially sent a letter to invite the Weaver Fairy from the Outer Realm to weave the wedding attire for Tao Master and the bride. Just one glance, and it turns out to be true."

As soon as this was said, the crowd at the feast listened to the increasingly melodious immortal music, and one after another turned to look at the bridal procession already set off.

Carriages of rare splendor, treasure-laden vehicles, with over a hundred Crystal Clan immortal children like starlight formed into human shapes at the front, surrounded by countless immortal birds and exotic beasts, Qingluan and Phoenixes circling, and including True Inheritors from the Spirit Treasure Sect like Taixuan Master Xu Xun, all serving as groomsmen...

The most eye-catching was unquestionably the enormous carriage at the front, as grand as a palace.

Divine light surged, and joy filled the sky.

In the vast Penglai Sea, no one could resist taking a look at this wonder.

Among the guests, an Elder from the Heavenly Mechanism Building instantly exclaimed in awe:

"This object was entirely cast from Outer Realm First Mountain brass, matched with the Sun Fire Bell and Taiyin Moon Disk, engraved with over twelve thousand forbidden techniques, layer upon layer, unparalleled in defense, and can enhance blessings and fate. The red lacquer coating it, seemingly made from the red jade of the Marriage Star... Such craftsmanship must be the handiwork of that second-generation Master Gongyang Ancestor of the Spirit Treasure Sect."

"To have an Outer Realm Ancestor personally forge a wedding carriage and send it here, Tao Master indeed holds an extraordinary position within the Spirit Treasure Sect."

...

The Heavenly Mechanism Building folk were no different in their amazement, for the carriage at the front of the welcoming procession was indeed sent by Gongyang Ancestor, forged in the Outer Realm.

Its power and efficacy are truly extraordinary.

A thousand miles away is merely a trifle.

The grand procession set out, and after leaving the Penglai Sea, it transformed into a vast crimson cloud heading towards Jade Ring Mountain.

Along the way, it dyed the sky in shades of crimson, exuding celebratory joy to the heavens, while various spiritual objects turned into celebratory candies falling to the ground.

Anyone fortunate enough to pick them up, whether from the Human Clan or any other intelligent life, would gain not insignificant benefits.

This auspicious day is unparalleled.

Not long passed, as the celestial music approached, peach blossoms flourished, laying down a floral carpet to Jade Ring Mountain, accompanied by the floating vast red cloud of joy.

Upon descending to Jade Ring Mountain, Tao Qian, wearing a celebratory robe, joyfully alighted from the carriage, and at first glance, indeed saw that Jade Ring Mountain had completely changed color, adorned with joyous decorations like Ascending Immortal Island.

However, as he descended, he sensed some unease from Senior Brother Xuu and Senior Sister Lu's current reactions.

Indeed, this time.

To welcome him, it was not the first time with those bare-chested Original Mountain Spirits or the enthusiastic Female Demon Fairies, exuberant Elf Goddesses, and others.

They were there, but merely smiled, watching him from various places on the mountain, as if enjoying the spectacle.

In front, blocking his path, were figures that made Tao Qian feel incredibly alarmed.

Men and women, old and young, totaling nineteen.

Most were in person, while some were clearly projections.

Each looked at Tao Qian with a gaze of curiosity and admiration.

Tao Qian sensed briefly, and the feedback he received made him feel even more incredible; those present in person were all in the Ultimate Happiness Realm.

As for those who came via projection, Tao Qian could not discern clearly.

Seeing their gaze upon him and Yunrong's prior hint, Tao Qian immediately realized:

"Indeed, my dear wife mentioned earlier, that Grandma Taizhen felt the Spirit Treasure Sect had too great a presence, fearing Jade Ring Mountain would be overshadowed, so she deliberately invited relatives and friends from the Outer Realm."

"Clearly, these are the ones before me."

With this thought, Tao Qian's gaze involuntarily fell on the two figures at the forefront.

First, there was a black-skirted female immortal, her figure graceful, hair falling to her ankles, her face charming, skin like white porcelain, resembling some eerie charm, emanating ice-cold black mist, as if being near you could hear whispers and secretive spells from within the mist.

Listening for a while, it felt like one's soul was about to freeze.

If seen elsewhere displaying such appearances, one might instinctively think she was a Demon Cultivator.

Being at Jade Ring Mountain, clearly there's another story.

The other, however, took an entirely opposite extreme.

A short, fat old man, plump and smiling, with white hair and youthful features, holding a red thread in one hand and a staff in the other, with a peculiar register hanging in front, surrounded by faint red mist, emitting various joyful sounds.

Yet listening too long seemed to cause effects, making one inevitably indulge in romance and unable to focus on anything else.

Even though Tao Qian now possessed Perfect Ultimate Happiness, in his perception, these two elders came via projection, the aura they possessed was truly terrifying.

Instantly reminding him of Elder Sui Chaozi, or perhaps, even stronger?

Realizing this thought, Tao Qian was startled.

For Sui Chaozi was already at the Daoist Transformation Realm, even stronger than him, could they be of greater prominence, even Tribulation Immortals?

Tao Qian was astonished, yet his outward manners didn't pause, as he prepared to step forward to greet them, a familiar voice called out.

It was apricot fairy Yunyan, seen previously, still holding a spray of apricot blossoms with sweet rain, smiling and calling:

"Dear brother-in-law, come quickly and greet our family elders."

"Our Jade Ring Mountain has established its home inside the Longevity Realm, communication with family from the Great Abyss is inconvenient, were it not for Yunrong's marriage to you, they might not have been invited here."

"Especially Aunt Meng and Grandpa Moon Elder!"

"Their true forms are too powerful to enter this realm, so they came via projection to offer congratulations."

...

Yunyan's words instantly shocked not only Tao Qian.

Even Senior Brother Xuu, Brother Wei, Senior Sister Lu, and other true inheritors were equally stunned.

That "Aunt Meng," few knew of her origins.

But the name Moon Elder was known to all.

Did Grandma Taizhen truly make such grand arrangements?

To even invite an Outer Realm God here?

Chapter 830 - Illusion Dream Divine Dew, Heavenly Venerate Attends the Ceremony

If it were other sects or families going to receive a bride, being blocked on the road by an Outer Realm God, they'd surely be shocked to the core.

Fortunately, here they are all Spirit Treasure True Inheritors, Penglai Demon Clan, with their own collection of divine beings and Tribulation Immortals. Although they can only glimpse them from afar during grand events like the Absolute Immortal Congress, they've already witnessed the top tier.

After an initial moment of surprise, they quickly adapted, secretly assessing the renowned Outer Realm God.

At this moment, Tao Qian, led by Yunyan, was greeting other friends and mentors.

Listening to the strange titles and Taoist names, only a few were from this realm.

The rest were either Outer Realm cultivators or Spirit Clan True Immortals.

After the greetings, these elders still did not allow Tao Qian, the groom, to pass.

The leading two, seeing that the black-dressed female fairy always accompanied by visions, known as the "Illusion Dream Goddess," suddenly stepped forward to size up Tao Qian.

Even though Tao Qian was in a state of Perfect Ultimate Happiness, cultivating the Three Teachings, he couldn't help but stiffen slightly under her gaze.

In a daze, it felt as if he stood on a freezing plateau, being watched by a terrifying giant creature.

The giant creature was vaguely bovine in shape, covered in long fur, with hooves, hidden in the cold mist and wind, and no one could see it clearly.

Previously, Tao Qian had used up the Innate inspiration given by Senior Sister Lingji in a nightmare, but the Spiritual Eyes were solidified onto his Spirit Treasure Sublime Body, so he speculated that this "Cold Plateau Giant" was indeed the true form of the Illusion Dream Goddess. Just from the air flow, he could tell that it was an existence at the Daoist Transformation Realm or stronger.

"Heart and soul pure, nature upright and clear."

"Sister Taizhen has a good eye, Yunrong is also fortunate."

"I have past ties with your Sect Master, this gate blocking wine is both a congratulatory gift and a meeting gift."

"Drink it, it's beneficial for you."

At first, the words were all strange whispering sounds, like the wind howling from an ice cave or the murmurs of creatures in a dark cave.

Until gradually they entered the present realm, turning into a cold and clear human voice.

With that, Tao Qian saw the female fairy in front of him, presenting a cup of Immortal Wine out of thin air.

The Goddess's hand was bluish-white, and faintly visible black blood flowed in the veins under her skin.

What she held was surprisingly a cup-shaped alien flower.

Inside the flower was a certain liquid.

"The Goddess is not of the Human Clan."

This thought arose in Tao Qian's mind.

On the surface, he gave a bright smile and took the strange gate blocking wine directly.

Upon seeing the inky black wine in the flower cup, a record was triggered in his mind:

[Name: Illusion Dream Divine Dew.]

[Type: Alien.]

[Record: Deep within the Outer Realm Abyss lies a secret realm called "Dream Mountain," where grows a Spirit Root Divine Plant known as the Illusion Dream Flower. Around this flower are not only beings like Sleeping Insects, Dream Butterflies, and Cold Bees, but it also possesses extraordinary power, capable of collecting the Great Abyss Dream Qi. The wine brewed inside its bud, once the flower blooms, can be harvested into a cup of Illusion Dream Divine Dew.]

[Note One: Dream Mountain is a secret realm with a master; only a few can pick the Illusion Dream Flower, such as Goddesses and Mountain Masters, while other beings, even those at the Daoist Transformation Realm, risk being expelled by the various extraordinary races within the mountain. Offending the realm master could bring fatal catastrophe.]

[Note Two: Illusion Dream Divine Dew has many spiritual effects; one is temporarily suppressing pollution and dispelling nightmares. The time granted by drinking it varies based on one's fortune and destiny.]

[Note Three: Illusion Dream Divine Dew itself is highly toxic; if one cannot resist after drinking, they fall into a century-long slumber. Only by resisting can one benefit from its effects.]

[Note Four: Exemption from cost! The poison can be ignored and consumed!]

...

Reading the record flowing through his mind, Tao Qian felt both joy and emotion.

This kind of tailor-made "gate blocking wine" was clearly not randomly taken out.

Must be due to Yunyan's face that the Illusion Dream Fairy was willing to offer it.

Thinking this, Tao Qian did not hesitate.

He tilted his head back and downed the cup of ink-colored, ice-cold nectar.

He had thought such a miraculous Immortal Wine would taste extremely bitter and astringent.

Unexpectedly, it was incredibly smooth and sweet as it entered, with a peculiar exotic fragrance permeating through his flesh and directly into his heart soul.

At the same time, the clear and ethereal voice of the Illusion Dream Goddess echoed again:

"Having drunk this wine without sleeping, you will be free from nightmare disturbances for three years."

Upon hearing this, Tao Qian couldn't help but rejoice even more.

Three years, enough time for him to cultivate.

As he grinned, Yue Lao's avatar suddenly approached.

The Outer Realm God looked at Tao Qian with a smile, the marriage book flipping rapidly in front of him, showing the flashing jumping characters "Tao Qian" in ancient script, along with several other names illuminating, ultimately seeing "Yunrong" leap out, intertwining with Tao Qian.

A wondrous scarlet divine light erupted, transforming from illusion to reality, becoming a red string that drew everyone's gaze.

As Tao Qian paused in amazement, the red string flew out.

One end wrapped around Tao Qian's wrist, the other darted straight into the depths of Jade Ring Mountain.

Simultaneously, everyone heard the benevolent old man chant:

"From the supreme creates two rites, yin and yang together as one."

"Harmony Immortal Palace sits, managing marital records."

"Heavenly joy and auspicious light arrive, uniting as husband and wife."

"Yue Lao ties the red string, husband and wife remain together."

As the last line fell.

Yue Lao extended his hand with a gentle push, and before Tao Qian could see the red string's effect, he suddenly felt his body become incredibly light and effortlessly floated towards the depths of Jade Ring Mountain.

The long-endured mountain spirit witches and flower fairy spirit demons began to smile joyously, cheering as they embraced him.

Jokingly, they wanted to make things difficult for him.

But before these sisters could act, Tao Qian simply smiled and used the same trick once more.