

Longevity 891

Chapter 891 - The Taiyin Treasure Fan Unleashes Divine Power, Tao Qian Toys with the Heavenly Demon Consort

Tao Qian transformed into a little devil, seeing through the origins of the ambusher at a glance.

At this point, he was supposed to take action, clean up the mess, and capture the "Heavenly Demon Concubine".

But he didn't, still hiding among the group of demons, slacking off.

On the other hand, the Three Body Demon, having received Tao Qian's telepathic reminder, immediately took action.

With a "bang," his body turned into demon fog and vanished from the spot.

Just in time to dodge the lethal Blood Dagger.

He shifted and reappeared at another spot, looking at the dagger again. The Three Body Demon, now in Tao Qian's form, suddenly had a drastic change in expression and exclaimed:

"Blood Demon Slaying Dagger!"

"So vicious, whether you're an Outer Realm Heavenly Demon or a life form cultivating the Demon Path, if it slices your throat, even your Dharma Body along with your Divine Soul would be obliterated."

"Which Heavenly Demon Consort are you?"

"What grudge do you have with me, Tao Qian?"

"Why ambush me here?"

The Three Body Demon was clearly very much into the role, and quite diligent.

Knowing his master was watching from the shadows, he decided to ask three consecutive questions.

With a bit of luck, he might be able to extract some background info from this "Heavenly Demon Concubine". It's said, know your enemy and yourself, and you'll never lose a hundred battles.

Perhaps this demon or Tao Qian had really good luck.

The Heavenly Demon Consort didn't seem surprised that her strike missed, a look of realization flashing across her face, and the charming smile on her fascinating face beneath the horn.

Her scarlet demon eyes stared at Tao Qian, examining him closely.

Her fingers, white as scallions and jade-like, played with the Blood Dagger, utterly lethal to demon cultivators and demons alike.

She spoke instantly:

"Recognizing this dagger, it seems you, this native demon from ancestral lands, have some insight, and your face isn't bad. Just wonder how your skills hold up, best not to be a silver spearhead."

"As for who this Princess is?"

"Let you, this Demon Child, know, I am the daughter of the Red Star Demon Lord, the Tuluo Country Master of the Heavenly Demon Realm, known as Princess Tuluo."

"My husband is True Monarch Cang Si, the direct first disciple of the Secret Demon lineage's Daoist Leader, the Infinite Demon Lord, in the Infinite Heavenly Realm. This time, the position of Secret Demon Revival Master is surely within my husband's grasp."

"You, this pretty boy, managed to escape my assassination; you've got some luck and some skills, but you'd better stop here. Quickly retreat to your ancestral lands and prepare to welcome my husband's arrival."

"If you don't obey, I don't care who's behind you, I'll kill you on the spot."

...

Such unrestrained words revealed the nature of this Demon Consort completely.

Naive, childish, domineering, and brutal.

At the same time, it is evident that she is a female demon of no particular scheming but with immense background.

Tao Qian, nearby, naturally heard it all.

"Red Star Demon Lord... hmm? Somewhat familiar, back when I was practicing the Summoning Demon Technique, there was a Charming Heart Demon who appeared as a Heavenly Demon Princess to charm me. She even gave herself a Human Clan name, Jin Ling'er. Have I truly met the real one this time?"

"Her husband is a Secret Demon Child from another realm, which is not surprising."

"The first disciple of the Infinite Demon Lord, True Monarch Cang Si!"

"Of the Secret Demon Children that Uncle Jiang Luan previously mentioned as significant threats to me, this person was indeed one of them."

"However, Uncle also said, True Monarch Cang Si practices the 'Infinite Demon Scripture', possesses immense power, arrogance, and is skilled at overpowering others. He doesn't seem like someone who would send a consort to ambush competitors, could it be that this was Princess Tuluo's private decision?"

Tao Qian's thoughts had yet to settle.

The Three Body Demon, endeavoring to preserve his first life, had already begun to draw in the net.

Being a native of the Heavenly Demon Realm, he naturally understood the significance of "Princess Tuluo", a figure he couldn't afford to offend.

But at this moment, avoiding offense was not an option.

The demon reached into his bosom while muttering repeatedly to himself:

"Hmph, no matter how big your backer is, so what? When it comes to this, I've seen none who could rival my master... That so-called True Monarch Cang Si is just a green turtle. Having started to investigate my master, wouldn't he know the master's preferences?"

"This female demon appearing in such an external form before the master, hasn't she heard of throwing a bun to a dog, never to return?"

"Hmm? If I capture this female demon and present her to the master, wouldn't I earn another merit?"

Having settled these three thoughts.

The demon immediately shouted via telepathy to Tao Qian, exclaiming, "Master, watch closely; I know your preferences. I'll soon capture this unruly female demon and present her."

Tao Qian, upon hearing this, was full of question marks.

Before he could reply, the Three Body Demon had already taken out a demon treasure from his bosom.

Its appearance was that of a filthy, pitch-black rope net.

If one looked closely and listened, they would immediately see no less than forty thousand demon faces howling and wailing within it.

In an instant, Princess Tuluo's expression changed, and she exclaimed, "All Heavens Demon Net!"

Just as her cry began, the Three Body Demon threw out the demon net in his hand.

In a flash!

It resembled a complete Heavenly Demon Realm or Demon Prison Realm unfolding, filling the Secret Path.

Demon flames soared to the sky, Yin Thunder rumbled endlessly.

No fewer than forty thousand evil and starving demon heads surged out.

In the blink of an eye, they devoured all the poisonous demon fog and those Heavenly Demon Soldiers, down to the skin and bones.

Still unsatisfied, their green-glowing demon eyes all fell upon Princess Tuluo.

Just as they were about to pounce, the female demon coldly snorted, opened her mouth, and spat out a small demon treasure.

Upon closer look, it was a delicate demon fan.

Expanding with the wind, in an instant, it was held in the female demon's hand, and she fanned it towards the forty thousand Hunger Demons swooping in.

Chapter 892 - The Taiyin Treasure Fan Unleashes Divine Power, Tao Qian Toys with the Heavenly Demon Consort

The wind and thunder exploded in a daze, the sound of water boiling, and more demon stones falling like hail, with invisible demon flames scorching the sky... Forty thousand Hunger Demons were all affected, either blasted to pieces, or with heads covered in bumps, or worse, burnt to charcoal, and with a gust of wind and thunder, their accounts were simply settled.

A huge All Heavens Demon Net was thus inflated by the blast.

"Such a treasure!"

Tao Qian, transformed by the Three Body Demon, couldn't help but shout.

He was quite the perfect stooge, even though this treasure fan scorched his body, smoked and ignited him, and he couldn't even open his eyes, yet he still had to shout.

Obviously, it was a subconscious attempt to gather intelligence for his master, which made Tao Qian forgive his previous outburst.

As for the All Heavens Demon Net, it was handed to him by Tao Qian for protection.

Uncle Master Jiang Luan said he at least had to encounter three ambushes on the way, and this demon only had three lives, so he had to use them sparingly; it would be a waste to lose a life with each ambush.

That Princess Tuluo, hearing Tao Qian's amazement, momentarily forgot that her demon army had already been devoured, and revealed a look of pride.

Gently raising her snow-white neck, the horns pointing skyward, she pompously said:

"I guess you, this Earth Demon Child, have some insight."

"This treasure is called the [Taiyin Red Star Sky Demon Treasure Fan], it was refined by my father who gathered all kinds of spiritual materials and burned it with Taiyin Demon Flames for a hundred years before it was completed."

"Your All Heavens Demon Net is also a good item."

"But compared to my treasure fan, it falls far short."

"I only fanned it once, so you, this Demon Child, can still stand intact, and the demon net only lost some demons, but if I fan it a second time, infinite Taiyin Demon Flames will surge out, ensuring that you'll be burned to ashes along with that All Heavens Demon Net."

"However, I find you pleasing, as long as you obediently return to the ancestral land and give up competing with my husband, this princess will spare your life."

...

Upon hearing this, both the Three Body Demon and the still paddling Tao Qian.

Couldn't help but fall silent, almost giving rise to a sense of guilt.

What an honest female demon!

Tao Qian, despite having experienced a lot, never had such honest foes in the past.

Ask her anything, and she would answer.

Didn't even need to ask, just a word of praise, and she would speak voluntarily.

Of course, honest as she was.

This female demon was, after all, the daughter of a Demon Lord and the wife of a Demon Lord, with a quite brutal nature, coming here to ambush Tao Qian with a purpose.

How could she be willing to let it go without achieving it?

She demonstrated the power of that treasure fan and revealed conditions, seeing "Tao Qian" only retracting the All Heavens Demon Net, holding it in his hand, yet not surrendering, only persistently standing on the spot without giving a clear answer, her expression inevitably turned cold again.

"What? You don't want to follow me? Do you really wish to die?"

"Very well, this princess heard that in the past, the Secret Demon Ancestral Land was full of strong individuals, but later fell to disaster and became impoverished."

"Come on, let's see what means you still have, what treasures can withstand this princess's Taiyin Treasure Fan."

As she spoke, she had already lifted her lotus arm, ready to fan again.

But just at this moment, from the front line, suddenly a Decree Demon dressed in splendid operatic attire and looking like a little general charged out.

This demon head, for some reason, actually betrayed its master.

First, it shouted loudly: "Thief boy, don't move, give the treasure to me."

Then, taking advantage of Tao Qian's daze, indeed snatched that All Heavens Demon Net.

Immediately, a Flashing took him fleeing towards Princess Tuluo.

While fleeing to seek refuge, it repeatedly shouted:

"Your highness princess, please don't fan me, I have defected to the bright side."

"Although this thief boy has a good appearance, he's actually a black-hearted thief, who constantly exploits us, life and death together, painting cakes to satisfy hunger, I really couldn't bear it, now finally seeing the Bright Lord, I took the risk to seize the treasure and surrender, please your highness princess cast a spell to protect me."

This little demon head, when speaking with emotion, even had some choking in his tone.

In an instant, all the demons, including the Three Body Demon, fell into a state of bewilderment.

What happened?

What is Master doing?

What kind of acting is this?

Not only were there constant questions in their minds, but Princess Tuluo had a similar reaction too.

The change happened too quickly for her to think much.

She also recognized this kind of Demon Seed as [Decree Demon], and since it is called decree, it naturally has the power of word spirit, and also possesses extraordinary escape techniques.

And the Tao Buddha's son in front of her, though looking good, indeed seemed like one who often exploited the Heavenly Demons.

It's hard to say much else!

Let's talk about the All Heavens Demon Net, this treasure.

Capturing forty thousand Heavenly Demons is only the first step. The critical part of refining the treasure is to turn them into "Hunger Demons" of unfathomable power.

Without a cruel and ruthless heart, it's impossible to refine them.

With all this evidence, she instinctively chose to trust this little devil who betrayed at the front of the battle.

How could she have predicted?

That All Heavens Demon Net was lent to Tao Qian by a Secret Demon Elder.

At this thought, Princess Tuluo allowed the real Tao Qian to get close.

"Your Highness, catch this treasure."

As he shouted, the Decree Demon, transformed by Tao Qian, pushed the All Heavens Demon Net towards her.

Originally, she held the Blood Demon Slaying Dagger in one hand and the Taiyin Treasure Fan in the other. Seeing this, she had to put away the dagger first, freeing her hand to catch the Demon Net.

The fanning motion stopped immediately.

But just as she reached out to grab the Demon Net, she realized the "Decree Demon" before her had changed.

It grew from small to large.

In an instant, Tao Qian, with a face full of laughter, stood merely a palm's length away from her.

It wasn't until this moment that she finally sensed something was wrong.

Clearly, under her command, there was a demon rebelling in front of the array, but that "Tao Qian" showed no anger or hatred, instead, he looked at her with a face full of sympathy.

No, it wasn't just him.

The other large and small demons within the formation shared the same expression.

"Not good, I've fallen into a trap."

By the time this thought arose, it was too late.

Before she realized it, Tao Qian had already acted.

First was the "All Heavens Demon Net." The power of such a treasure in the hands of a mere Three Body Demon couldn't compare to when wielded by Tao Qian.

Just the method of casting was entirely different.

Tao Qian, twisting his hand, caused the Demon Light to scatter, and the Demon Net disintegrated into strands of pitch-black threads, each attached with invisible Demon Flames and thousands of Hunger Demons. With a series of crackling sounds, under the double assaults of the Demon Flames and the Hunger Demons, Princess Tuluo's Protective Demon Light was directly shattered.

In the next moment, the princess screamed as she was tightly bound by the Demon Net.

The burning threads even cut directly into her flesh and blood.

At the same time, her white neck officially fell into Tao Qian's hand, where the Sword Intent, terrifying enough to instantly destroy her Dharma Body and Heart Soul, was eager to act in his grasp.

In her ear, Tao Qian's mocking voice arrived belatedly:

"Since you are the wife of True Monarch Cang Si, let me call you sister-in-law."

"Though I'm not sure if sister-in-law is acting on her own to ambush me, Tao Qian, or if Daoist Cang Si sent you. But sister-in-law's actions are truly inappropriate."

"Sister-in-law, do not move rashly. The forty thousand Hunger Demons within the Demon Net have long received my command. Any misstep and they will immediately invade your Dharma Body, devouring flesh and blood, tearing apart organs, and corrupting the Heart Soul. Even if you manage to survive, your Dao Foundation will be severely damaged."

"And there's my 'Demon Cleansing Technique,' which I'm about to unleash. Since sister-in-law counts as a member of my Secret Demon Sect, you naturally know the power this sword holds over a demon being like yourself."

"Rest assured, sister-in-law!"

"I won't kill you. I just wish to have a conversation and chat about some family matters..."

To Tao Qian, these words posed no issue.

He never intended to kill Princess Tuluo on the spot; instead, he hoped to use her to learn more about the powerful competitor, "True Monarch Cang Si," and other Secret Demon Children.

His thinking wasn't wrong, but he hadn't considered what Princess Tuluo thought?

This female demon was well-protected by her father and husband.

Though born of the Demon Clan, innately violent in temperament, she hadn't encountered much human treachery.

Before her was the first experience.

Her numerous past mindsets were shattered; how could she feel Tao Qian's goodwill?

All she felt was fear.

In her mind, thoughts erupted:

"Is this the real Secret Demon Child?"

"Treacherous and shameless, a despicable villain."

"If he routinely tortures Heavenly Demons, what fate awaits a stunning beauty like myself, the Heavenly Demon Princess, in his hands?"

"No, as Cang Si's wife, I cannot let myself be defiled by another Secret Demon Child..."

Chapter 893 - Demon Children of All Realms Court Disaster; Sister-in-Law of Tao Qian Trapped Among Demons

Princess Tuluo had these thoughts by sheer coincidence.

If the real "Master Tao" were here, although he often acted somewhat improperly, he would still be restrained.

How could he be like this Tao Buddha's son, calling her 'sister-in-law' with each word, sounding like a dubious character?

With these thoughts, the female demon was prepared to fight desperately.

First, her face flushed red, then she screamed sharply, "Despicable Demon, I will never let you humiliate me!"

Before her words finished, the Demon Qi within the female demon exploded.

Her body, suddenly displaying a Dharma Image.

Huge! Huge! Huge!

In an instant, a Heavenly Demon Consort appeared as large as a mountain, with a human head and a cow's body, fur flowing, and long curved horns seeming to pierce the sky even though she still wore partial armor and some clothing covering key areas, that primal savagery from the Heavenly Demon Realm still surged forth vigorously.

The strands of purple-black Demonic Qi, like storms, rushed in all directions, enough to cause harm to even cultists in the Cavernous Mystery Realm.

If resistance is slightly weak, one would instantly become a Fallen Demon.

Yet it was still her who wailed bitterly at this moment.

Her body grew large, and the Demon Net also expanded.

Each gaze seared into her flesh, the flame scorching aside, those forty thousand Hunger Demons indeed turned into the "Endless Worms," crawling into her body.

This female demon also went entirely fierce.

Without regard to Tao Qian's intention to stimulate the "Demon Cleansing Technique," she abruptly opened her mouth and swallowed that [Taiyin Treasure Fan] into her stomach.

Immediately, the treasure fan exerted its power, fanning within her stomach.

Infinite Taiyin Demon Flames condensed into a sea of fire, erupting from inside out, not only stopping those Hunger Demons from devouring, but also attempting to drive them out of her Dharma Body, and even burn the entire All Heavens Demon Net.

In an instant, the cow-headed female demon turned into a Demon Flame Fire Cow.

Indeed, it's hurting the enemy a thousand while sacrificing eight hundred of oneself.

This still isn't the end!

Bang!

Another muffled sound, and as the cow hooves trampled, Princess Tuluo suddenly gathered her strength and began to madly run.

The name of this female demon, although intellectual sounding.

How could Tao Qian know? Princess Tuluo had another nickname, called [Great Strength Bull Demon Sky Barbarian Princess].

Once enraged, her Power could rival a thousand Great Strength Demons.

Unaware of this section, Tao Qian did not intend to cruelly crush the flower at once, and nearly let Princess Tuluo escape.

It was only in a crucial moment that his quick eyes and hands reached out and grabbed the cow's tail.

Afterward, the full assembly of demons witnessed a scene they feared they would never see again in their lives:

Their wise and valiant Master!

Being forcibly dragged away by a crazily sprinting cow-headed female demon.

Her speed, not much slower than the Star Zha Demon.

In just the blink of an eye, both of their figures disappeared.

After a moment of stupefaction, the demons shouted:

"Not good, the Master has been abducted by the female demon!"

"Rubbish, the Master chased after the female demon's backside!"

"Shh, restrain yourselves, when the Master captures the female demon and sees you talking nonsense tarnishing his reputation, you'll surely be deducted food rations and go hungry, don't involve me."

"Capture? We better follow quickly; that female demon has some renown in the Heavenly Demon Realm, naturally strong, when angry even a thousand Great Strength Demons can't hold her back, the Master being unwittingly dragged by her this time, may already have entered the Secret Demon Main Path, if encountering other Secret Demon Children is fine, but if that female demon's husband [Cang Si Demon Lord] is also there..."

"Quick, hurry to shout cheers for the Master."

...

The disconnected group of demons behind, Tao Qian was unaware, at this time he was also amazed by Princess Tuluo's strength in anger.

Thus, at this moment, he saw a cow-headed female demon full of charm and beauty, like a falling meteor, crossing the Secret Path.

The breadth of the Secret Path almost couldn't accommodate the female demon's body.

Fortunately soon, the front space suddenly widened.

A path a hundred times wider than the "Longevity Secret Path," was about to appear before Tao Qian's eyes.

This made Princess Tuluo's mind fluctuate, causing a momentary pause, allowing Tao Qian to leverage himself, and sitting on top of Princess Tuluo's back.

This rascal's temperament, truly greatly differs from his real self.

Sitting on the bare back of someone else's princess, without thinking of blushing.

Instead, he pulled out a whip with nine segments like meteoric iron from the treasure bag, confidently swinging it on Tuluo's buttocks.

His mouth then teased again:

"You this female demon first ambushed me, and then falsely accused me of wanting to humiliate you."

"A minor punishment to warn, let the princess be my ride for an hour."

"This whip named [Nine Spirits Body Refining Whip], though painful when hit, has many benefits, can gather souls to refine the body, promote blood circulation and eliminate stasis."

"Crack!"

Before Tao Qian's words fell, the so-called Nine Spirits Whip already struck down.

Instantly, a pained, embarrassed bellow of the cow resonated.

Its voice filled with suffering, just hearing could make one shed tears.

Princess Tuluo, already not intending to pause, after receiving a lash, sped up the mad sprint again, surpassing the speed of Star Zha Demon.

Just like a star streaking across, vanishing in an instant, heading straight for the vast and wide Secret Demon Main Path.

...

At the same time, at the entrance of the Secret Demon Main Path.

Within each world's secret path arose a group of people, led by none other than the Secret Demon Children sent by each world to compete for the Sect Master position.

Each one, an invincible renowned talent from their respective world.

Yet, at this moment, the majority of Secret Demon Children wore expressions of helplessness or amusement.

The reason?

It was because a comical scene of 'riding a tiger and unable to get off' occurred.

All realms have paths leading to the "inferior demon world," and there's a section of the main path that happens to connect the realms, gathering at a common entrance.

If you want to ambush other Secret Demon Children, this location is the best.

Thus, the wise ones all had this thought.

So you sent out a Heavenly Demon Army to lay ambush, I dispatched tens of thousands of Asura Army to conceal...everyone did the same, the scene at the entrance can be imagined.

Chapter 894 - The Demon Children of All Realms Bring Ruin Upon Themselves; Tao Qian's Sister-in-law Trapped Among the Demons (Part 2)

Don't look now, but that territory appears empty.

In reality, it's already filled with all sorts of Evil Spirits and Heavenly Demon Asuras.

Yet, there's a bizarre "balance" formed, with none of the Demon Children willing to leave their own secret paths at this time; doing so would inevitably lead to the combined assault of all other Demon Children's armies.

The Secret Demon Children did this intentionally to send a message.

After all, each Secret Demon Child possesses cultivation of heavenly heights and formidable divine skills that ordinary Demon, Asura Ghosts, and others cannot harm them.

If they can't withstand such a simple "ambush", they are unworthy of competing with them.

Who would have thought?

Such a coincidence would result in a minor issue.

Dozens of demon armies are gathering, the atmosphere taut like a drawn bowstring.

Any minor disturbance would invite their collective retaliation.

Even Perfect Ultimate Happiness!

In a careless moment, one might perish on the spot.

Even if able to withstand the siege of these Evil Spirits filling the void, should another Demon Child seize the opportunity to strike from behind, the outcome is predictable?

Who would take the risk? No one.

Of the Secret Demon Sons of All Realms, more than one has heard of each other, and many have crossed paths.

Thus, in that seemingly empty void, various divine thought transmissions emerged:

"Ladies and gentlemen, withdraw your demons, lest we delay any further and the masters blame us for wasting the hour."

"Well said, yet why not have Brother White Bone withdraw the three thousand White Bone Demons he ambushed there first? Who doesn't know it took Brother a century to refine so many Bone Demons, greatly powerful and peerless in battle? Without Brother's move, how dare we act?"

"Fine! If the White Bone Demon Lord withdraws, I shall also recall my nine hundred Asura Army."

"Excellent, if all of you withdraw, I too can recall the ten thousand Rashamon Demonesses. I painstakingly collected each one, all resembling Goddesses, Heavenly Immortals, and Ladies... Too fine for amusement to waste so easily."

"Hmph, it seems you don't know, besides the 'White Bone Sky Demon Scripture' life book, I also practice a Buddha's Divine Skill called [Wisdom Heart Clarity]. Just a thought and I see through your lies... Hmph, you all want to trick me into withdrawing first, then jointly besiege me. You are such wonderful junior brothers and sisters."

...

Unsurprisingly, the Secret Demon Children began clashing minds.

If Tao Qian were here, he would sigh that this is indeed the typical style of true Demon Sects.

If not scheming and avoiding each other, would it still be a Demon Sect?

Surely, some deem themselves far superior, transcending above all.

At this moment they remain silent, letting the other demons argue.

Within a guard of proud Cow Demons in a secret path to [Infinite Heavenly Realm].

Sitting in a dignified position upon a grand carriage is a figure of a human body with a Cow Head, exuding stern demonic qi and a primordial ferocity.

Its body stands ten zhang tall, muscular and violent, covered in purple-black demonic patterns.

On its forehead, a pair of cyan-black cow horns curve and stretch, their sharpness almost piercing the void.

Behind, two treasures float.

One is a pitch-black demon banner, the other a terrifying demon spear.

The vital force and demonic qi they emit wholly infects the secret path.

Should a cultivator of the Infinite Heavenly Realm be present, they would certainly recognize this figure.

True Monarch Cang Si!

The Infinite Demon Lord's direct first disciple, already Perfect Ultimate Happiness a hundred years ago, heavily slaughtering, cultivation of heavenly heights, granted the two treasures [Profound Sky Demon Banner] and [Infinite Slaying Immortal Halberd].

Among Secret Demon Sons of All Realms, this figure is highly competitive, if not in the top three, then in the top five.

At this moment, viewing the silent farce at the entrance, he let out a snort and commented:

"All small-minded incompetents, disgracing their ancestral masters."

"However, it may be beneficial; as you continue embarrassing yourselves, when the time arrives, this True Monarch shall charge out, scatter the Evil Spirits, and distinguish myself."

"Beloved consort, what do you think of my plan?"

As he speaks, True Monarch Cang Si stretched to pull the leading one of a group of Heavenly Demon Consorts into his arms.

Unexpectedly, his hand grasped empty air, like the moon in water or flower in mirror.

Princess Tuluo's body was an illusion.

Like a bubble, it dissipated.

Suddenly, this scene left True Monarch Cang Si furious, he turned to the group of Heavenly Demon Consorts and roared:

"What is this? Where is Tuluo?"

"Where did you get the nerve to conspire with her to use [Heavenly Demon Illusion Heart] to deceive me?"

In anger, Cang Si released a tyrannical and ferocious storm of demonic qi.

A group of Heavenly Demon Consorts, with their charming beauty, were all frightened to the ground, trembling, repeatedly explaining:

"Husband, don't be angry, forgive us, this was the eldest sister's idea."

"For several hours, the eldest sister heard that husband commented on the Secret Demon Sons of all realms, saying that the other Demon Sons were not to be reckoned with, only three to five posed any threat to husband, such as the Original Sin Demon Child, the Changhen Demon Child, the Five Directions Demon Child, or that Demon Child from the Ancestor Land, etc."

"Upon hearing this, the eldest sister had the thought of going to ambush and kill these Demon Children, choosing 'Ancestor Land Demon Child' first, but for some reason, she never returned..."

Cang Si ignored the explanations at first.

After listening, he became more furious.

Suddenly, a fierce and savage cow demon face emerged from the shadows, its demonic eyes blood-red, nose ring trembling, and when it opened its mouth, a breath hotter than volcanic demon flames spewed out, angrily shouting:

"Foolish woman!"

"I, the True Monarch, want to seize the position of Sect Master, and it will be done openly and forcefully, overpowering the group of demons to seize it."

"This foolish woman assumed authority to ambush others. It would be fine if she succeeded, but if she failed and got captured, what face would I, the True Monarch, have left?"

"This foolish woman, when I capture her back, I must divorce her."

Although True Monarch Cang Si was roaring like this, his actions were not fast.

Not because he wasn't anxious, but because he felt there was no need to rush.

He curses as he gets up, thinking to himself:

"Fortunately, this foolish woman has good eyes, picking the softest target."

"The reason I mentioned that Ancestor Land Demon Child was only because my master warned me before, telling me to be careful of this child."

"But ever since the calamity at Ancestor Land, it is simply a barren place; even with all elders trying their best to cultivate, what formidable role could come out of it?"

Cang Si's thoughts hadn't fully settled.

Who would have foreseen the change, which abruptly occurred.

Coincidentally, it was the Ancestor Land Secret Path.

Suddenly, a "moo" sound!

Filled with angry and shameful cow's roar, the secret path entrance was abruptly slammed open by a Cow Demon Divine Light.

Its power seemed like that of a God Demon, its momentum even more overwhelming.

This strike!

Actually directly crashed into the encirclement of countless Evil Spirits, Asura Heavenly Ghosts.

The originally empty void, shattered like glass.

In the next moment, hundreds of thousands of demons appeared, and not a single one was simple.

Each one, every single one, was uniquely strong and ferociously brutal.

Even Tao Qian couldn't recognize them all at once.

But in the first glance, he was also shocked.

"Goodness!"

"Am I still on the road? Isn't this the inferior demon world?"

"No, even if it is truly the inferior demon world, it cannot produce such a rare abundance of God Demon Asuras."

"White Bone Demons, Asura Ghosts, Rashamon Demon, Formless Sky Demon..."

"Clearly, these are all God Demons refined by the Secret Demon Sect through various magic, gathered as fierce weapons for combat."

"Now piled here for...?"

Taking treacherous cunning from his essence, Tao Buddha's son naturally was a sly fellow, lacking no dark thoughts.

Thus, after his thoughts turned a couple of times, he instantly realized what was going on.

Clearly, a bunch of shameless Secret Demon Sons had the same idea.

Except unexpectedly in the end, it turned out to be a trap for Great Demon Tao.

Upon clear understanding, Tao Qian was too late to dodge.

Hundreds of thousands of rare God Demons, collectively howling, encircled to attack.

They were already hungry and restless, agitated; combined with their masters' indulgence, needed only a trigger to explode fiercely.

Showing surprise, it was also Princess Tuluo.

This Lady Demon, initially, that crash wasted some White Bone Demons.

But that's all; her strength far from reaching the level where she could blow away hundreds of thousands of God Demons altogether.

Seeing the hundreds of thousands of demons surround to kill, she showed extreme sadness, directly shouting:

"It's over!"

"My life is finished!"

Chapter 895 - One Sword Terrifies the Demons, True Monarch Cang Si Seeks to Redeem His Wife

Princess Tuluo's lament was nothing unusual; after all, she was a princess in a great demon country of the Heavenly Demon Realm, and her experience was naturally extraordinary.

At present, the hundreds of thousands of demons were not ones to be trifled with.

Just like those White Bone Demons, crafting such demons was extremely difficult, requiring cultivators with special life charts to be found first, tortured to death one by one, with even a slight lack of resentment and hatred being unacceptable, then refining their corpses into demons.

Thus, only the beginning had occurred.

Cultivators of this method, after gathering White Bone Demonic Materials, imprison themselves with them in a forge, summon the Great All Heavens Invisible Demon Flame, and endure burning for nine hundred and ninety-nine days, consuming all the flesh of the demonic materials piece by piece, until only a white bone body remains, so that three thousand White Bone Demons can be refined and controlled.

The most cruel and painful part of this refining method is the "devouring flesh" stage, where the torment and pain suffered by the demons before and after death are all fused into the rotting flesh.

When the refiner eats it, they also feel it all.

This is the price, exempted not.

Thus refined "White Bone Demons" not only possess infinite strength but can also spray demon flames, gather and disperse invisibly, nearly immortal.

Possessing one can sweep through a city.

Three thousand, enough to massacre a nation.

Furthermore, speaking of those Rashamon Demonesses, each one is different, resembling Yaksha's "Lan Po," resembling dragon king's "Vilambha," resembling heavenly immortal's "Qu Chi," resembling nun's "Flower Teeth"... each with their own names and divine skills, surrounding to kill together, who can withstand?

Princess Tuluo lamented while thinking of saving herself.

But what she instantly thought of, like taking out her treasures, the Blood Demon Slaying Dagger, and Taiyin Treasure Fan, could block some demons, but not most, ultimately leading to death.

"That traitor tricked me!"

"Only hope husband has arrived to rescue me quickly."

As the demoness cried out, Tao Qian also instantly thought through his own means, whether it was the All Heavens Demon Net or other treasures given by several elders, seemed difficult to instantly repel these hundreds of thousands of rare and fierce demons.

If his true body were here, there would be no problem.

After all, as a Great Master cultivating the Three Teachings, as long as Daoist, Buddhist, and Demon methods are performed together, not only can the predicament be resolved, but counter-attacking the demons would also not be difficult.

However, Tao Buddha's son self-assessed as not easily provoked, knowing that magical treasures would not succeed, he thought of something else.

"Master Yuan once said!"

"All the demons fear the Demon Cleansing Technique most, although it cannot kill, it can shatter their courage."

"But if I drain my mana to perform it, I'm afraid I'll be powerless against the multitude of demon children behind these demons, so..."

Upon this thought, Tao Qian's gaze immediately fell upon the strong and plump cow-horned demoness under him.

In the next moment!

The heartbroken Princess Tuluo suddenly heard the transmission from the despicable and shameless ancestral secret demon seed behind her:

"The group of demons is attacking, wanting to devour our flesh."

"I have a sword to gift them, but my mana is insufficient, this time I must trouble sister-in-law."

"Hmm? You want to do...?"

Princess Tuluo, upon hearing, was startled and realized something was wrong, stomping with cow hooves, wanting to struggle.

Unfortunately, how could it be possible at this time?

Almost instantly, the mana within her was drained, like a floodgate opening, by an unstoppable suction force.

This noble demoness with a Mountain Dharma Body and a princess from the Heavenly Demon Realm immediately became weak and shriveled.

However, at this time, neither Tao Qian nor her husband, True Monarch Cang Si, paid her any attention.

Everyone's attention was attracted by a terrifying sword intent in the center of the group of demons.

"Demon Cleansing!"

Tao Qian coldly shouted two words, resounding in the Secret Demon Main Path.

Immediately, the sword light targeting all demon path life burst forth in a thousand-mile radius.

Like a suddenly born, domineering Great Extinction Star Ring.

Wherever it expanded, if there were a demon path presence, they'd either be slaughtered or terrified, fleeing frantically.

Whether a White Bone Demon or Rashamon Demoness, or Asura Ghosts... touching that sword light, though most could withstand with strong demon bodies, still couldn't escape a collapsing array.

No other reason, all demons fear this sword.

The sword light star ring, flashed and vanished.

The once densely packed group of demons in the Secret Demon Main Path suddenly emptied, losing a tenth of the hundreds of thousands of demons, the remaining ninety percent fled to their respective masters uncontrollably.

The demon flesh devouring array, broken.

The cost?

It was not Tao Qian who paid; he was fine, not using a bit of mana or demon qi.

This time's depletion was entirely borne by Princess Tuluo.

Some time ago, she reverted to human form again, leaving only cow horns, hooves, pale face, trembling body, drenched in sweat as if freshly pulled from water.

This appearance was not just because Tao Qian drained her mana, accidentally drawing more of her essence blood.

This calamity dissipated; she would fearfully lie on a bed for years to recuperate.

Tao Qian, supporting her while holding her, said insincerely:

"Don't blame me for being ruthless, sister-in-law; the demons were fierce, if the sword intent released wasn't enough, I'm afraid it wouldn't have dispersed them."

"But sister-in-law shouldn't be overly alarmed, it should be just this once, my fellow cultivators are all from the Secret Demon Sect, a misunderstanding occurring one time is enough, I think they won't let their subordinate demons devour us again."

Tao Qian's second sentence was clearly directed at the group of Secret Demon Children.

At the same moment, the demon children originally in secret paths of various realms appeared with tacit understanding.

Each initiated to collect the defeated fleeing subordinate demons.

Tao Qian speaking thus naturally carried "provocation."

He also knew that powerful demon path life forms like White Bone Demons and Rashamon Demonesses, would flee when without masters against sword intent.

With masters, it's different.

As long as these demon children command, the group of demons comes again; Tao Qian can at most release several more Demon Cleansing Techniques, killing six to seven-tenths of the demons, the remaining three to four-tenths could consume him.

This outcome!

He understood, and the demon children of all realms also understood.

But they also knew that scene would not happen.

It's not that Tao Qian's shallow provocation worked, but the timing had passed.

As the group of demons scattered, the Secret Demon Children revealed themselves, and naturally, it was impossible to silently allow their subordinates, the gods and demons, to surround and kill another Secret Demon Child.

Of course, Tao Qian's sword also officially gained the recognition of many Secret Demon Children.

As Tao Qian surveyed the dozens of demonic silhouettes in front of him, they too stared back with curious eyes, unabashedly examining and probing Tao Qian.

Voices of admiration, threats, and ridicule resounded one after another:

"What excellent Sword Intent! So this is the Sacrifice Sword Skill's Demon Cleansing Technique from the Great Book of the Ancestral Land, the All Heavens Secret Demon Scripture, truly living up to its name. Indeed, it's an unparalleled swordsmanship for sweeping away the hordes of demons."

"Rumor has it that once this sword is refined, it can slay immortal gods, it can cleave Buddhas, and slay ten thousand spirits and all things... Truly befitting a Demon Child from the Ancestral Land; this technique is worth seeing."

"My master once told me that whether this mission succeeds depends entirely on whether I can subdue the Ancestral Land Demon Child; indeed, he is a formidable opponent."

"Hmph! Instead of refining so many God Demon Great Methods, you go and refine some swordsmanship. You'll eventually be defeated by me."

"Hahaha, after all, he's a pauper; apart from swordsmanship, he probably can't afford to refine any other Great Methods or Great Divine Powers."

"That bankrupt Demon Child, release my consort quickly."

Tao Qian had no time to thoroughly look at the eminent Secret Demon Children, but he heard a distinctive voice first.

At this moment, the other Secret Demon Children also understood what was happening after hearing it.

Immediately, they all showed a look of schadenfreude on their faces.

Even the few individuals who were unique and did not order their gods and demons to ambush, upon hearing True Monarch Cang Si's words, couldn't help but stop and observe the commotion with curious eyes.

The previous splendid scenes were clearly seen by all the Demon Children:

This Ancestral Land Demon Child appeared riding a "Heavenly Demon Consort" displaying her true Dharma Body form, crashing into the group of demons.

At first, the demons thought that the Cow-horned Demoness was the mount of the Ancestral Land Demon Child. After all, as a pauper, he couldn't obtain rare treasures or divine beasts as mounts, so capturing a "Heavenly Demon Consort" for show was feasible.

But now, hearing True Monarch Cang Si's words, the Cow-horned Demoness under the Ancestral Land Demon Child was actually his consort.

How bizarre!

Did Cang Si's beloved consort really fall into the hands of the Ancestral Land Demon Child?

The Demon Children knew that these two had no connection.

A forceful snatch was also unlikely.

Although Tao Qian's initial show of Demon Cleansing Sword Intent had displayed prowess, at this moment, not a single person believed that the strength of the Ancestral Land Demon Child could surpass True Monarch Cang Si.

This was absolutely impossible.

The latter had always been a strong contender for the position of Secret Demon Sect Master.

...

Tao Qian was originally contemplating how to deal with Princess Tuluo.

Chopping her down was never an option for Tao Qian.

The reason?

It was far too wasteful.

This incredibly foolish and reckless Female Demon had influential backgrounds; she was not only a princess of a country but also the beloved consort of True Monarch Cang Si.

With such a valuable "hostage" in Tao Qian's hands, could he face being Tao Buddha's son without peeling off a few layers of the Red Star Country Lord and True Monarch Cang Si?

While having this thought, he also pondered finding True Monarch Cang Si.

Unexpectedly, the opportunity arrived uninvited.

When Tao Qian heard the words, he looked up, only to see True Monarch Cang Si himself and the extremely deep and affluent escort team reflecting in his eyes.

Immediately, Tao Qian smiled.

He looked just like a weasel ready to steal a chicken.

Gazing at True Monarch Cang Si was as if he were looking at a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Still tightly grasping Princess Tuluo, he responded:

"So it is True Monarch Cang Si in person, Tao Qian greets you, Senior Brother."

"Senior Brother has arrived just in time, I happen to have a debt to settle with Senior Brother."

"We belong to different worlds and have never met before, yet I wonder why you sent your beloved consort to ambush me halfway."

"If not for some life-saving techniques of my own, I fear I would already be dead."

"Does Senior Brother want me to release her?"

"That's possible; however, first, let's settle this debt clearly, shall we?"

"Although that foolish woman acted on her own accord, this True Monarch doesn't care to argue, so let it be considered my mistake."

True Monarch Cang Si evidently sees himself as a straightforward and decent person.

Hearing Tao Qian's accusations, he directly admitted his mistake.

Then, he casually pulled a treasure bag from his waist and threw it forcefully at Tao Qian. Midway through, the treasure bag opened voluntarily, revealing numerous treasures, secret books, and spiritual materials.

"These treasures are rare materials in the Longevity Realm, offered as compensation to you."

"Quickly release my beloved consort."

True Monarch Cang Si was not lying, and both Tao Qian and the Secret Demon Children were knowledgeable enough to see that the treasure bag was indeed priceless at a glance.

However, his actions carried a hint of insult.

Tao Qian saw it and seemed not to be angry but rather smiled.

Suddenly, he reached out, pried open Princess Tuluo's lips and tongue, and activated a thought.

In the next moment, the treasure Tao Qian had coveted for an hour was forcibly extracted from the female demon's abdomen.

Princess Tuluo wanted to stop Tao Qian, but helplessly her body was already void of any strength, and she could only let him.

The Taiyin Treasure Fan!

Upon first seeing this treasure, Tao Qian was moved.

Fortunately, the user was Princess Tuluo; had it been a stronger individual, just one swing could have sent Tao Qian flying thousands of miles.

Tao Qian ignored the falling treasure bag and instead played with the Taiyin Treasure Fan in his hand, which even other Secret Demon Children coveted.

Although he didn't speak, anyone could guess his meaning.

Releasing her is possible!

However, the compensation is insufficient.

Chapter 896 - The Sword Named Evil-slaying, Ten Forms of Self-Sacrifice

All the Secret Demon Sons surrounded Tao Qian and Princess Tuluo.

True Monarch Cang Si just dismounted the carriage, and a demon servant led a beast called the [Golden-eyed Beast], with ten heads and nine tails, covered in bone spurs and flesh lumps, with eyes shimmering gold and red, exuding fierce energy, clearly a ferocious and violent demon seed.

Yet, upon seeing Cang Si, the beast immediately became as obedient as a house dog.

He rode on it, stepped slowly into the air, and walked towards Tao Qian.

As they got closer, both sides clearly saw each other's appearance and secretly praised each other in their hearts.

"Such a handsome human, with a sly smile, must be a treacherous silver-coated spearhead hiding cunning schemes within."

"Such a hideous cow-headed creature, full of resentment, probably cursing me for being clueless, and for this female demon being more of a hindrance than a help. Having found her weak spot, if I don't extort some benefits, how can I live up to my identity as Tao Buddha's son?"

...

They both nodded in mutual greeting with such thoughts.

Then True Monarch Cang Si looked at the [Taiyin Treasure Fan] in Tao Qian's hand, shook his head, and said directly:

"Junior Tao, it's my fault in this matter, and I admit it."

"But you must not kill the person, nor seize this treasure fan."

"Not that I am stingy, but my beloved concubine has an extraordinary origin, her father is the [Red Star Demon Lord], and she is his favorite daughter. If you insist on killing her to seize the treasure, you will surely invite the wrath of the Red Star Demon Lord, who attained his Dao ten thousand years ago, commanding billions of demon troops, not to mention that the King has an Innate God and Demon as his master."

"If you become the Secret Demon Sect Master, you can resist him."

"For now, you aren't. As your senior brother, I advise you not to invite disaster upon yourself, leading to your death."

True Monarch Cang Si's words were reasonable.

It seemed that the person couldn't be killed.

If you kill the demon's second-generation offspring, the elder will surely be upset.

Unfortunately, Tao Qian was a destitute Demon Child, with no backing of either a Demon Country or a Demon Lord, only a pitiful group of Secret Demon Elders, his master only a fragment of True Spirit ready to dissolve at any moment.

Tao Qian at this moment rather wished to shout not to misjudge a poor youth.

But in the end, he uttered different words:

"What Senior Brother said is indeed correct."

"However, if that is the case, should my sister-in-law die, Senior Brother would also bear some responsibility. I wonder if Senior Brother's master could protect you then?"

"Hmm, presumably he could, but it would be a shame for Senior Brother's reputation, as grand True Monarch Cang Si, to send his beloved wife to assassinate a fellow disciple, yet unable to protect her, truly pathetic and lamentable."

These words resounded.

Among the crowd, watching and enjoying the drama, the Secret Demon Sons all brightened their eyes.

This poisonous tongue and sharp mouth truly had a knack for piercing people.

If it were any other Secret Demon Son, slightly despicable by nature, they wouldn't care.

But True Monarch Cang Si was different, as they knew him, Cang Si would surely fall for it.

Indeed, upon hearing those three sentences.

True Monarch Cang Si immediately flushed with embarrassment, hot red steam akin to magma, gushed from his ear and nose acupoints, agitating the Golden-eyed Beast greatly.

This True Monarch, didn't mind the first threat much, though it was tricky, he believed he could handle it.

But the second hit the nail on the head.

He valued his reputation the most and couldn't bear being saddled with such shame by Tao Qian.

Though he wanted to clarify: it wasn't intentional; Princess Tuluo acted on her own.

But he knew, who would believe him?

The Secret Demon Sons present, mostly troublemaker types, even if they believed him, would still show disbelief on their faces.

They were all competitors, who wouldn't want to foster a mindset against rivals?

...

With many thoughts flashing, True Monarch Cang Si stared straight at Tao Qian.

After a while, seeming resigned, suppressing his inner rage, he spoke again:

"Fine!"

"Every deed has its price, this one is my disaster, and your blessing, Junior Brother."

"Wait here, let me search for some rare treasures that might satisfy Junior Brother's appetite."

With that, True Monarch Cang Si did not hesitate.

He wielded the demon spear, slicing through the void, and directly opened a special secret realm.

Although it was only a brief glimpse, the inside space was vast enough to accommodate a city, piled high with unbelievable treasures and spiritual materials.

After saying "wait a moment," he rode the beast into it to search for treasures to give Tao Qian.

This technique indeed had its origin.

It was a divine skill called [Little All Heavens Secret Demon Realm], as the name suggests, a portable secret realm for Secret Demon cultivators.

Not only could it accommodate various treasures, even living beings could be stashed within.

With numerous uses, it was far superior to treasure bags or storage rings.

However, the cost to refine such a secret realm was immense, not something just any Secret Demon Son could possess.

Tao Qian, for example, lacked one.

His Ancestor Land was destitute and couldn't provide it.

The Secret Demon Sons knew this well, expected Tao Qian to be envious.

Surprisingly, he merely blinked, with an expression full of anticipation.

"This Ancestor Land Demon Son isn't as destitute as the rumors suggest, perhaps the Ancestor Land still has some foundation despite its hardships."

These demons thought as much, though they misjudged.

Were Tao Qian merely an isolated Ancestor Land Demon Son, he indeed would be penniless.

But he wasn't; he had his real body, wealth-wise, unmatched by anyone present.

He had no need to refine a personal secret realm.

Just one treasure!

The [Miraculous Tree Treasure Boat] personally bestowed by the Spirit Treasure Sect Master, not mentioning other uses, the Miraculous Tree Cave Heaven within was a Cave Heaven Blessed Land difficult to find, far superior to the so-called Heavenly Demon Secret Realm.

This kind of portable space was intriguing, more like Shan Jiu's style.

Just as Tao Qian's thoughts were wandering, suddenly a demonic pattern rippled, and True Monarch Cang Si rode the beast out again.

Not knowing what he found, he entered with a grim expression, but emerged with a sinister smile.

He didn't conceal it; he directly revealed his malicious intent.

Flicking his palm, a gray and dim "demon light" appeared in his palm.

With a gentle exhalation of demon Qi, the demon light took shape.

It was a sheathless demon sword!

But only the hilt looked ordinary, with part of the sword blade resembling fine silver teeth, embedded within.

Including Tao Qian, the demons expected True Monarch Cang Si to present some rare treasure to redeem his wife, but did not anticipate it would be an almost invisible broken sword.

The confused demons heard True Monarch Cang Si confidently say:

"This sword is called [Evil-slaying]."

"It was the personal sword of our Secret Demon Sect's second-generation ancestor 'Sacrificial Sword Demon,' who left the 'Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique' upon feeling invincible within the Ancestor Land, then alone ventured into the Great Abyss Origin Sea, slaughtering any god he encountered, ultimately dying with the sword broken but rumored to have created the tenth sword move in his final moments."

"Since gods and demons had already claimed sword moves, this tenth move specialized in slaughtering Outer Realm Demon Gods was named Evil-slaying by the ancestor."

"Whoever can reforge this sword can learn the ancestor's swordsmanship."

"Junior Brother!"

"Could this sword redeem my wife?"

After these words, the mystery was revealed.

The demons understood why Cang Si was so confident.

Earlier, when Tao Qian unleashed the thousand-mile sword light, Demon Cleansing Technique.

Because the demons knew this Ancestor Land Demon Son's main divine skill was precisely the 'Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique'.

In terms of allure, any physical treasure arguably couldn't compare to that seemingly broken sword.

Sure enough!

Just after Cang Si finished speaking, Tao Qian replied: "Let me take a look."

He spoke calmly, showing just the right amount of interest, without excess fervor.

But within his spirit, waves of tumult surged.

Chapter 897 - The Sister-in-law Returns Pure, Tao Qian Adds More Ingredients

Secret Demon Main Path, Tao Qian remained calm as he supported Princess Tuluo.

It seemed he didn't think much of the so-called "Evil Sword."

Yet within his heart soul, there was a similar voice, layer upon layer, roaring.

"Take it, get that sword, you must get it..."

This voice was truly difficult to resist.

The more talented one is, the more proficient in swordsmanship, the harder it is to resist.

Especially when along with these voices came an incredibly real, no, a truly existing feeling, a gift given before even touching it.

At this moment!

In his mind emerged an abundance of sword techniques and skills he had never practiced, nor even seen before, encompassing Daoist, Buddhism, Demon Sect, Side Door... even those created by various Gods and Demons from the Source Sea, almost all-encompassing, nothing was absent.

"Just seeing me as a Sword Cultivator at first glance, you first give me such a great gift?"

"If a Daoist friend like Shi Yingqiong were here, seeing this strange Evil Sword with only sword tooth left, I'm afraid they couldn't resist the temptation at all."

These two thoughts just flashed by.

While Tao Qian was still struggling to resist that layered roar, the "Evil Sword" seemed to sense that he wasn't hooked, unexpectedly laid down another fragrant bait.

The All Heavens swordsmanship began to converge, transforming into Sword Dao Heavenly Rank, each rank was swordsmanship familiar to Tao Qian, starting from the Selfless style, then followed by Slaying Immortals, Demon Cleansing, Demon Suppressing, Slaying Strange, Destroying Buddha, God Slaying, Evil Extermination, Evil Extinguishing... after nine ranks, the final rank was that broken sword.

Which is to say, as long as this Evil Sword is obtained, one could ascend to the pinnacle of Sword Dao, invincible across All Heavens and Myriads of Worlds.

Such temptation was really real, really hard to resist, especially for a Sword Cultivator who practiced the "Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword Technique," it was deadly.

Even if Yuan Gong were here, he might lose his composure.

Only Tao Qian was an exception.

As his body trembled slightly to exempt the contamination, a record burst forth in his mind:

[Currently suffering from the Great All Heavens Secret Demon Enchanting God Sword Intent corruption... Can exempt!]

[This Sword Intent originated from the sword-slashing Evil Sword of the second generation Patriarch "Sacrificial Sword Demon" of the Secret Demon Sect, not deliberately refined, but born as this sword, following its master in slaying All Heavens, slaying All Gods and Demons, mesmerizing All Heavens Ten Thousand Spirits, Great Abyss God Demon, making them Sword Slaves, at their command.]

[All sword techniques and swordsmanship imparted by this Sword Intent are real, but the cost of cultivation will increase more than tenfold.]

[If succumbed to Sword Intent, the mastership over Evil Sword will no longer be achievable.]

[If able to obtain the Evil Sword body, the lifelong inheritance of the Sword Demon Patriarch will be bestowed.]

[Can exempt from Sword Intent corruption!]

[Can exempt from part of the Evil Sword body contamination!]

...

When these exemption messages appeared, Tao Qian immediately became excited, repeatedly shouting in his heart:

"What a Patriarch's legacy treasure!"

"Could it be that the blessing and fortune of the main body were also copied for me."

"The main body had a heap of treasures like the People Species Bag, Nine Toad Bead, Toad God Tile, Miraculous Tree Treasure Boat, Ten Thousand Clouds Divine Robe... all excellent treasures, and I have none, if I can get this Demon Sword now, it would just make up for the lack."

"It should be so, it should be mine."

Cang Si naturally didn't know the changes on Tao Qian, he saw that the Ancestor Land Demon Son, who clearly practiced the Sacrifice Sword Skill, could remain calm upon seeing the "Evil-slaying Sword," simply assumed that it was due to his extraordinary mental state and cultivation, as well as the remaining seal on the Evil Sword.

Yet at this time, he didn't dare to lift the seal himself to release more contamination, that would be seeking death.

The Evil-slaying Sword was obtained by him during training outside, extremely dangerous, if not for his master [Infinite Demon Lord] intervening and sealing it.

The True Monarch Cang Si by now would have long become a Puppet controlled by the Evil-slaying Sword, slaughtering everywhere.

"The Evil-slaying Sword, after all, a Patriarch's legacy, even if only the hilt and a little sword tooth remain, its power is not something I can withstand."

"Those who don't practice swordsmanship and get this sword will surely suffer."

"Those who practice swordsmanship if they get the sword, the disaster will be even worse."

"This is also the price of acquiring the treasure, if he can bear it, I certainly won't use tricks to get the treasure back."

Cang Si thought these thoughts and considered himself straightforward.

Hence, without further hesitation, he raised his hand and threw it, that Evil Sword again turned into a dark Demon Light, flying heavily towards Tao Qian.

Upon contact!

Tao Qian only felt a chill enter his hand, heavy and rough, like a rusty iron ingot.

Almost simultaneously, on the sword hilt, a Black Talisman suddenly appeared.

It burned without fire!

Turning to gray ashes and scattering.

This scene, Tao Qian saw it, and the group of Secret Demon Sons also glimpsed it, their hearts immediately guessing it was the True Monarch Cang Si's calculation.

Indeed, when the Black Talisman turned to ashes, Cang Si's delayed words of reminder followed reluctantly.

"Let the junior brother know."

"This Evil Sword is considered a supreme treasure in the Secret Demon Sect, especially for Sword Cultivator, it is an unparalleled Divine Treasure."

"But there are benefits, there are also costs, the sword carries the resentment of the Patriarch, and the hatred and contaminated blood of those Evil Gods slain by the Patriarch... if one cannot endure, there will be some hindrance, previously sealed by my master's [Infinite Demon Sealing Talisman], hence it did not manifest."

"Since this sword has returned to the junior brother, the Demon Talisman naturally should also be retrieved, junior brother, take care."

As these words were spoken.

The group of Secret Demon Sons, whether in their hearts or openly, started mocking the True Monarch Cang Si.

"Turns out this old cow is thick-skinned and black-hearted, using such dirty tricks?"

"Junior Brother Cang Si has always been honest, but finally learned the way of scheming, though a little shallow, it's already effective."

"The Ancestor Land Demon Son will be in trouble."

"Too greedy, reaching out bare-handed to receive treasures thrown by others, getting caught is deserved."

The True Monarch Cang Si, who threw out the Evil Sword, paid no heed to being mocked.

Chapter 898 - The Sister-in-Law Returns Unscathed, Tao Qian Adds More Ingredients Again (Part 2)

After deliberately babbling, he squeezed his legs, urging the Golden-eyed Beast forward in a mad dash.

At this moment in his mind, it was like this: "While this guy is dealing with pollution and his heart soul is in chaos, I will seize Tulu back. Henceforth, whether he lives or dies, it has nothing to do with me."

Admittedly, True Monarch Cang Si was playing his cards well.

Unfortunately, he miscalculated.

When Tao Qian received the sword, his heart soul was fully absorbed within, beginning to exempt from pollution.

As for the preliminary burst of filth, he simply ignored it.

He let the resentment on the sword and the immensely intense thoughts of ferocious gods and demons surge together, controlling his body, and swung the broken sword with extreme ferocity straight at True Monarch Cang Si, who was conveniently charging forward.

"Noisy!"

"Demon Cleansing!"

Even during mutation, Tao Buddha's son still remembered to use the most suitable sword moves for the enemy.

All the demons only saw this main path of the Star Dome tremble, and a Demon Cleansing sword ring more horrific than the previous scattering of hundreds of thousands of god and demon armies instantly erupted.

Accompanied by a piercing beast roar, True Monarch Cang Si along with his Golden-eyed Beast mount were both struck and flew out for an unknown distance.

Cang Si was a tough man; he remained silent despite suffering this heavy blow. As for that ferocious demon beast with ten heads and nine tails, it was directly obliterated in the account after receiving this sword.

Unfortunately for the group of Secret Demon Sons, although they were only affected marginally and each used methods to block the sword ring, they were still struck flying at least a hundred miles away.

What left them helpless yet fortunate was that without these hundred miles, the aftermath would likely have been worse.

Reason?

Tao Qian, having acquired the evil sword, transformed.

All demons saw clearly that as the Black Talisman dissipated, the evil sword, which originally seemed like a rusty iron block, instantly exploded with demon light, revealing its true form.

No, its true form indeed appeared, but no one saw it.

Because the sword hilt was filled with filth.

Various colors of mottled filth blood, decayed chunks of flesh, fine bone fragments, yellow sharp teeth, as if someone deliberately used many monster corpses to fertilize, buried the sword hilt in, and after it was completely imbued, dug it out.

So fresh!

So disgusting!

Tao Qian felt the real touch, and discomfort grew in his heart.

Unable to look more carefully, the light column had already reached the sky and earth, seemingly with thousands of "living things" pouring out inside.

All were filth, ominous, unclean, ferocious... things, madly drilling into Tao Qian's body.

With each entry, Tao Qian's body would tremble once, while the demon body would transform, such as inflating flesh, decaying tentacles, misty blood fog, dense fleshy buds, mutated bone tumors... etc., twisted and unspeakable limbs, crazily sprouting and spreading out.

In the blink of an eye!

In that territory, nothing could be seen of the Ancestor Land Demon Son, only an existence of terrifying demon creatures.

Huge expansion, infinitely expanding devouring.

Clearly, it was the Secret Demon Main Path, but now it seemed to have arrived at the [God Demon Graveyard], many gods and demons wailing and roaring.

A group of Secret Demon Sons scattered around, each looking at this scene with shock.

"How many gods and demons did Sword Demon Ancestor actually kill back then? Counting those who seemed weak, it probably exceeded a hundred in number."

"It is said that the ancestor once back then, while proving enlightenment in the [Daoist Transformation Realm], became crazily mutated. Though clearly having the cultivation of a Tribulation Immortal, he never stopped, still wandering around the Great Abyss, enjoying slaying gods and demons, and by the late stage, ordinary Good Gods or Evil Gods were dismissive, only slaying Evil Gods."

"Because of this, most Evil Gods have fallen into slumber after being dug out and slaughtered by him, until one day the ancestor accidentally dug out a big one and finally ended in death and Dao elimination."

"Evil Gods merely possess the power of gods and demons, but lack heart soul wisdom, only hating everything, destroying everything... Junior Tao from Ancestor Land, is probably no more."

"He got caught in Cang Si's calculation, with at least a hundred Evil God's filthy flesh and blood drilled into his body, even if the ancestors came, it would likely be unsavable."

...

Secret Demon Sons spoke one after another, seeming to have decided Tao Qian's fate and circumstances.

Listening to it, it also sounds very reasonable.

Yet unaware that at this moment Tao Qian was filled with joy.

He cared not for what his handsome appearance had turned into, only looking at the detailed Record erupting in his mind:

[Name: Evil-slaying Sword (Fragment).]

[Type: Demon Treasure.]

[Record: This sword had no name, it was merely forged by the "Sword Demon" of the second generation ancestor of the Secret Demon Sect back then with ordinary iron before entering the Dao. Due to the Sword Demon, this mundane sword also underwent transformations again and again, gradually becoming the Supreme Demon Sword. The number of lives perished by its blade is countless, likely exceeding a billion... After Sword Demon entered the Great Abyss, this sword further absorbed divine and demon filth blood. This sword had attempted to be born with a Sword Spirit countless times, but was killed by the evil sword itself... Before Sword Demon's demise, he comprehended the full tenth form "Evil-slaying" and thus, the evil sword was named after his sword move, earning its name the day it shattered.]

[Note 1: Although the Evil Sword does not give rise to a sword spirit, it contains infinite secret transmissions. The memories of the beings killed by it will be devoured, although there is a distinction between the strong and the weak. The legacy of the weak will gradually be worn away... Now within the sword remains only the Sword Demon itself and the legacy of the multitude of Evil Gods.]

[Note 2: Any swordsmanship executed with this sword will have its power increased several times, even up to ten times more, with the consumption reduced by half.]

[Note 3: Those who obtain this sword will be corroded day and night by the resentment of the filthy blood of the many Evil Gods within. In the Ultimate Happiness Realm, death is almost certain, and in the Daoist Transformation Realm, it also poses an obstacle. Even Tribulation Immortals feel this sword is impure.]

[Note 4: Though this sword lacks a sword spirit, it possesses sword intent. That sword intent has no spiritual wisdom but has an instinct. It's constantly trying to call back the "Sword Demon." If it can't recall, the sword intent will transform all bearers of the sword into the Sword Demon's incarnation, to achieve a certain degree of "Body Seizing Rebirth."]

[Note 5: Due to the Sword Demon slaying too many Evil Gods, it has been marked by all Evil Gods. If the holder of this sword encounters an Evil God, they will face relentless pursuit.]

[Note 6: The fragments of the Evil Sword are scattered across All Heavens and Myriads of Worlds, throughout Source Sea. Because the Evil Sword has the instinct to gather, it will continually create incidents, inviting disasters, and prompting the unification of the Evil Sword... On the day of recasting, if the sword wielder cannot conquer the sword intent, the Evil Sword will fly off on its own, seeking to slay Evil Gods.]

[Note 7: Because this sword is incomplete, merely one-tenth remains, the price is also weakened, exempting complete erosion and complete body seizing.]

...

"Hmm? What does 'complete' mean?"

After Tao Qian finished reading this incredibly detailed record.

His demon body shivered countless times in cold fear.

Then, a miraculous scene appeared within the Secret Demon Main Path.

That filthy, rotten sight akin to a God Demon Graveyard vanished in the blink of an eye.

The Demon Cleansing Sword Intent dispersed along with it.

Tao Qian and Princess Tuluo reappeared, as if all previous scenes were merely illusions.

The sudden change was too swift, leaving not only the Secret Demon Sons but also True Monarch Cang Si stunned for a moment.

What happened?

How could this be?

Has this child withstood the pollution of the Evil Sword?

Even the Infinite Demon Lord needed Spirit Talismans to seal the Evil Sword, yet a mere Ancestor Land Demon Son is toying with it unguardedly in hand?

While everyone was in disbelief, Tao Qian laughed loudly, contentedly storing away the Evil Sword in hand.

He then raised his hand, pried open the suffering Princess Tuluo's mouth, and crudely stuffed the [Taiyin Treasure Fan] back inside.

Immediately, he reached out and pushed, saying:

"Brother Cang Si is so sincere and honest, I shall not fall behind."

"Settled accounts, the perfect return of wife."

"The grievances between us brothers shall be cleared."

In slight bewilderment, the embarrassed and disheveled True Monarch Cang Si reached out to catch his beloved wife.

Upon hearing Tao Qian's few mocking words, he could not help but grow angry again.

Holding that Demon Spear, he was about to charge forward to contend with the devious Demon Son from Ancestor Land.

At this moment, Princess Tuluo, finally freed from the demon's clutches, reached out, grasped her husband's hand, her voice frail and fearful, shook her head repeatedly to dissuade, saying:

"Dear husband, do not go."

"This child... this child is terrifying."

While Tuluo advised her husband, her mind echoed with the earlier scene of being enveloped by the filthy flesh that surged from Tao Qian.

Even as a Princess of the Demon Country, she was immensely frightened by the blood and flesh of the Evil Gods.

What frightened her even more was the bizarre Ancestor Land Demon Son.

Although he was consumed by the endless filthy flesh, as he shivered violently, he forcefully digested those filthy evil powers away?

What kind of monster is this child?

Having refined the Evil Sword, does he truly have the kindness to let me return free?

While Princess Tuluo incoherently urged her husband, she pondered and apprehended herself.

Unfortunately, she found nothing.

Yet her guess was half correct.

Tao Qian, indeed, does not have such kindness to release her along with the Taiyin Treasure Fan into freedom.

The reason for letting her go was simple.

He had added something more.

Chapter 899 - Five Directions Five Defilements Destruction Scripture, Source Sea Demon Dog Shocked to Find Its Master

Tao Qian's physical body is skillful and fond of using the technique of adding ingredients; his demon child's soul body is naturally even more exceptional.

For someone like Princess Tuluo, the "Heavenly Demon Consort," ordinary demons and evil worms are already utterly ineffective.

However, this is not a problem for Tao Qian. After three years on Ascending Immortal Island, he has cultivated the Three Teachings and integrated all techniques, so it is impossible to have gained nothing.

In fact, the first result of mastering various techniques was not the one that showed great divine might, Suppressing Evil True Fire, but another abnormal technique related to it.

The Secret Demon Sect has a savior skill known as [Secret Demon Buddha Corpse Transformation Technique].

In the inheritance of Future Dharma, there is a similar magic skill named [Universal Compassion Scripture for Saving the World].

The Spirit Treasure Sect also has an Enlightenment Immortal Technique called [Spirit Treasure Summoning All Gods and Subduing Spirits Skill].

After Tao Qian concurrently cultivated these three skills, he cleverly fused the three divine powers into one, truly refining a brand-new spell.

[Record Name: Fu Ling Divine Spell.]

[Record Type: Exotic Skill.]

[Record: This spell was created by Tao Qian, the True Monarch of Suppressing Evil from the Spirit Treasure Sect, incorporating the essence of the Daoist, Buddhist, and Demon Lineages. Its power is bizarre and its casting is concealed. This spell can be cast from a distance or in close proximity, with the latter being more powerful. When the cursing seal is imprinted on the enemy, the transformation happens subtly, and before long, the enemy can be subdued without anyone realizing the change, even the one under the curse remains unaware.]

[Note One: The spiritual effect of this spell is mostly derived from the Secret Demon Magic Skill of Buddha Transformation, but it has surpassed the limit of only being able to refine three avatars with this technique, to universally save all living beings, subdue gods, and suppress demons.]

[Note Two: This spell also draws inspiration from both Daoist and Buddhist methods, with a heart of compassion and the wish to save the world. Thus, after casting, it will not instill killing intent towards the cursed one. If killing is desired, the divine spell must first be dispelled so that the enemy may die understandingly.]

[Note Three: The cost is inescapable!]

...

Seeing these records, one can already guess how Tao Buddha's son applies the ingredients.

It was when he pried open his sister-in-law's lips and tongue, he took the opportunity to touch Princess Tuluo's mouth, planting the cursing seal on the roof of her mouth.

True Monarch Cang Si was very resentful towards Tao Buddha's son in front of him. After catching his beloved wife, he immediately cast a spell to explore and perceive.

Unfortunately, the spot Tao Qian touched was extremely concealed, imperceptible to gods and demons alike, and Cang Si found nothing.

He could only turn his head, glaring at Tao Qian with blood-red cow eyes.

His nostrils and mouth sprayed scorching steam, incinerating everything.

The demon spear and banner both trembled and quivered, and tens of thousands of squealing, tusk-biting, fist-sized cow lice rained down like a storm.

Seeing Cang Si in this manner, it was evident that he was displeased at losing some face, even to the point of forgetting the proper matter of running for sect master, wanting to battle with Tao Qian first.

Tao Buddha's son simply chuckled and paid no attention.

Evidently, his mood was extremely good at this moment.

And rightly so!

Having just entered the Secret Demon Main Path, gaining a major, heaven-bestowed opportunity, who wouldn't be pleased?

The Evil-slaying Sword is truly a Supreme Treasure for him. Though he managed to obtain many treasures from his physical body, most could only be used for show, not decisive in battle.

With the acquisition of the evil sword, the circumstances instantly changed.

"Secret Demon Sacrifice Body Sword!"

"Each move has tremendous power, but the consumption is also immense."

"Draining that sister-in-law dry, it can only strike once."

"Draining myself, at most, it can strike three or four more times. Fighting ordinary Perfect Ultimate Happiness cultivators to victory and death isn't difficult, but these Secret Demon Sons of All Realms before me, all emerged from the corpse mountains and blood seas, are talents with deep foundations and wealthy backgrounds. With only three or four strikes, I'm afraid not a single one will be killed."

"Replacing it with [Evil-slaying Sword] not only doubles the power but also halves the cost. Killing these Demon Sons won't be as hard..."

As the thought moved, Tao Qian's eyes flashed, actually turning around to scrutinize the group of Secret Demon Sons, as if selecting targets to test his sword.

There was still remaining sword intent in him, and with that glance, a spiritual response naturally occurred.

Instantly, the Demon Sons who were about to turn away became intrigued, sneering as they turned back.

It should be known that he was previously the one being watched, and now it's reversed, akin to provocation.

In an instant, Tao Qian immediately felt terrifying gazes attached to his dharma body, like endless sharp blades intending to dismember him.

If not for Tao Qian's remarkable composure, with his heart and mind stabilizing like a safeguarded ape, he ought to have panicked, fleeing in haste and embarrassment.

He seemed unaware of dangers leading to demise.

Calm and composed, he earnestly assessed the Demon Sons, judging their strength.

Although he could only judge from appearance and the strength of their auras, at first glance he filtered out three Secret Demon Sons whose strength seemed to surpass his own.

As Jiang Luan had previously provided intelligence and a roster of the Secret Demon Sons to everyone, he even came to know their names and some of their origins.

"That person in purple robes, fair-skinned without beards, eerily handsome and gender-ambiguous, should be the Original Sin Demon Child from the Sinful Heaven Realm. The magic sword in his hand is said to be the Secret Demon Treasure, the Heavenly Sin Sword. Uncle-master Jiang Luan says this child has also mastered an extremely formidable divine skill, which, upon raising his robe, can release the Qi of All Beings' Sins. This Qi can contaminate everything and all spirits, even gods and demons cannot be exempt. Once touched, you'll instantly suffer misfortune."

"That lady in plain clothes, wearing a white veil, with a blood mole under her eyes, surrounded by a wailing void, should be Changhen Demon Child from Long Hate Heaven. Her adornments and instruments are extremely rare Secret Demon Exotic Treasures. Coupled with her cultivation of the 'Long Hate Heaven Book,' which specializes in heart and soul consciousness, regardless of Daoist, Buddhist, Demon, and Devil, even god and alien species might not wish to battle her. With little effort needed, bystander fatality and disaster are far worse."

"The remaining one, Five-direction Demon Child, an alien human clan born with quintuplets, merged together, each guarding a direction and linked by a scripture. Combined, it's the long-unattainable 'Innate Five Muddying World Destruction Scripture'... these five are said to be innately fierce, devoid of humanity, delighted by slaughter, and see destruction as Ultimate Happiness."

Chapter 900 - Fivefold Filthy Apocalypse Scripture, the Source Sea Demon Dog Finds Its Master (Part 2)

...

Tao Qian, while moving his mind to reminisce, also happened to fix his gaze on the Five Directions Demon Child.

There, he saw five bodies clad in different garments stuck together, four men and a woman, with five heads facing in different directions, all with distorted faces.

Ugly beyond compare, they were smeared with numerous bloodstains, wild and primitive in appearance.

Though Tao Qian's eyes were devoid of strong killing intent, the instinctive "disgust" he felt was overly apparent.

With one glance, he offended the Five Directions Demon Child.

Cang Si valued face, and, held back by his sister-in-law, did not rush in to kill.

But the Five Directions Demon Child had no such scruples.

Instantly, five voices, clearly speaking separately, yet overlapped completely, resonated:

"A mere Ancestor Land Demon Son dares to slight me, seeking death."

"Though hidden schemer, without an evil demon heart, he can hardly be of our Secret Demon Sect, likely sent by another Daoist Lineage as a spy."

"Overestimating oneself, just an ant."

"Entangled in emotional debts without bearing evil fruit, likely from the Daoist, not one of ours, unworthy of our Secret Demon Sect Master."

"Disrespectful to our Five Directions Five Turbidities, you short-lived ghost, come and meet your end."

Not even Tao Qian expected it.

Although it was the first meeting, the Five Directions Demon Child directly exposed Tao Qian's roots.

Of course, no one cared about this section.

Tao Qian's ability to manifest his soul body and participate in the election proved that the Secret Demon Sect's ancestors did not mind the revival leader perhaps being a Spirit Treasure Daoist.

The Five Directions Demon Child knew this as well, so did not use it for threat, only mocked with words.

Not-yet-uttered words, five people simultaneously attacked.

In an instant, five heads twisted with crunching sounds to the same direction, opening mouths facing Tao Qian.

"Brat!"

"Taste my [Five Defilements Evil World]."

The next moment, five torrents erupted like a mountain flood and tsunami.

Inside, were all foul substances.

Though they appeared colorful, like a "Five-Colored Heavenly River" sweeping past.

Yet in this instant, including Tao Qian, all Secret Demon Children felt the urge to flee.

Not subconsciously thinking they couldn't win, but this river's aura was overly foul and corrupt.

As if all the world's filth, like mud, blood pus, tooth tartar, fecal matter, rotten flesh...etc., were thrown into that river, fermented, then poured out.

Just the stench could suffocate a million people.

Not to mention the true damage of this divine skill was the Five Defilements Qi contained within, each with terrifying Exotic Skill, touching any of them would spell disaster.

If truly swept into that Five-Colored Heavenly River, it's normal to turn into a short-lived ghost in an instant.

It's known that the five's master, rumored to possess Tribulation Immortal Realm cultivation, the [Five Defilements Demon Lord], lived for ages yet only refined three to two divine skills, with one being the Five Defilements Evil World.

Once He spoke, even near-immortal body, endless life span of innate, acquired gods and demons, had to be swept away of longevity, shredded heart soul, dying miserably.

"Hmph!"

"Five ugly fools, ruthless indeed."

Tao Qian muttered this, the demon children spectators' interest increased rather than diminished.

What an Ancestor Land Demon Son!

Facing death, yet has leisure to banter?

All observers had sharp eyes, all saw Tao Qian somewhat embarrassed before obtaining the [Evil-slaying Sword].

If truly fighting face-to-face, he was no match for True Monarch Cang Si.

And the Five Directions Demon Child was stronger than Cang Si.

Even if Tao Qian got the Evil-slaying Sword, in true combat, he'd likely not last a few rounds against the Five Directions Five Turbidities Demon Child.

At such a time, not begging for mercy, instead continuing provocation?

All demon children were curious, what reliance does this child actually have?

...

Tao Qian naturally didn't care what others thought, he didn't deliberately anger the Five Directions Five Turbidities Demon Child, merely mutual observation, how would he expect these five to be extremely sensitive.

Once he showed disgust, he was immediately attacked.

The Five Defilements Evil World, unavoidable.

If Tao Qian's real body were here, this horrifying divine skill would be but a joke, a mouthful of [True Fire of Suppressing Evil], could easily dispel it, might even refine a furnace of Five Defilements Clear Spirit Immortal Elixir.

Unfortunately, he was Tao Buddha's son, at birth unable to seize the True Fire of Suppressing Evil.

At this moment, he could only simultaneously summon the Great All Heavens Invisible Demon Flame while exclaiming:

"Going to die, going to die, shouldn't, shouldn't."

"I shouldn't have let Sister-in-law go, otherwise, if I could borrow her Taiyin Treasure Fan now, those five filthy things would have to eat their own mess of the Five Defilements."

He shouted as such.

The summoned Demon Flame, its power was not weak, condensing into a thick wall of fire, blocking the colorful heavenly river halfway.

Fire and water clashed, a vast murky mist arose.

In an instant, all the Demon Children frowned and involuntarily backed further away.

Why?

The stench inside the fog was unbearable even for gods and demons.

Cang Si did not have time to scold that lecher, dragging his beloved wife deeper into the main path.

The two divine skills were not on the same level after all.

Before long, the Five Defilements Heavenly River became even more majestic, while the wall of fire from the Demon Flame grew weaker.

The resultant murky mist also gradually thinned, seemingly about to dissipate momentarily.

Just when the mist was about to clear, Tao Qian's demon sound came again:

"Senior brothers and sisters of the Five Directions Five Defilements!"

"It's said that it's impolite not to reciprocate, if you flood me with this foul river, surely you won't mind if I set the dogs on you."

"Though you are unbearably smelly, I would prefer not to approach."

"But the dogs from my home, they are not picky about food."

Though Tao Qian's words were somewhat abrupt, they were understandable.

Did it mean he was going to counterattack by releasing some kind of canine exotic beasts?

In this world, what kind of canine beasts could harm the Five Directions Filth Demon Child?

Everyone pondered, most shook their heads.

A few demon children seemed to think of something and showed surprised expressions, but then also shook their heads, assuming Tao Qian's released canines were not what they imagined.

The next moment, the mystery was revealed.

An unexpected change that no one had anticipated suddenly occurred:

With a rustling strange sound, the void suddenly cracked open, and elongated shadows burst through the murky mist, heading straight for the Five Directions Five Defilements Demon Child.

These monsters!

They indeed looked like dogs.

Each one, about the size of a millstone, emaciated like the corpses of hungry dogs.

Made up of shriveled skin, mottled bones, cracked mouths, overlapping claws, and formed into the shape of lean dogs, they ran and flowed.

Along the way, an indescribable hunger and malice condensed into a storm, sweeping in all directions.

When they appeared!

Including the Five Directions Five Defilements Demon Child, also Original Sin, Changhen Demon Child, Princess Cang Si Tuluo, and others, were all taken aback, utterly unable to believe their eyes.

"Source Sea Demon Dogs? How is this possible?"

"It can't be, the origins of the Demon Dog clan are mysterious, with divine and extraordinary bloodlines, not even one from the Great Abyss Demon can tame them, how did this poor demon child manage it?"

"Could this be the foundation of the Ancestor Land? No, even at the height of the Ancestor Land's Daoist lineage, there were never any Source Sea Demon Dogs among the Mountain Gate."

"Rumor has it that Source Sea Demon Dogs can devour anything, truly they are not picky eaters."

...

While the Demon Children were exclaiming, the dozens of Source Sea Demon Dogs released by Tao Qian had already lunged at the Five Directions Five Defilements Demon Child and began to bite.

During the process, the Five Directions Five Defilements unleashed divine and exotic skills, threw out secret treasures and demon artifacts, trying to obstruct these fierce thin dogs.

Sadly, it had little effect.

The reason Tao Qian's true body avoided being bitten earlier was because he had the [Toad God Tile], and it wasn't a regular tile, but one with the will of the Toad God attached.

Even so, in truth, Tao Qian never subdued these Source Sea Demon Dogs.

He merely knocked them all unconscious and temporarily contained them.

Returning to Penglai Sea, he struggled for a long time, but to no avail, these lean dogs couldn't be killed, nor did they listen, making them quite vexing.

But eventually, he figured out a way to use them:

Knocked them all out cold and contained them.

When needed, he would awaken all the dogs and, while they were disoriented, applied the [Fu Ling Divine Spell], obtaining a very brief moment of compliance.

Ten heartbeats!

Only during this period, the dogs would obey his commands.

After the ten heartbeats, these ferocious and vicious thin dogs would undoubtedly turn around to bite him.

"It's also quite a toil, this fine scene can only be maintained for a while, must retrieve them early to avoid exposure."

"Ten, nine, eight, seven..."

Once the thought settled, Tao Qian started counting down in his mind.