

Longevity 901

Chapter 901 - In the Inferior Demon World, the Carefree Travel Scripture

On the Secret Demon Main Path, a crowd of demon children from various realms gathered to watch from a distance at the scene of "dogs biting men".

Dozens of bizarre thin dogs ignored all obstacles; divine skills and secret treasures were ineffective. Even if the Five Directions Five Turbidities, who had cultivated the five volumes of the Great Lifebook Scripture, united to fight against a half-step Daoist Transformation Realm expert and even win.

But now, facing a group of [Source Sea Demon Dogs], they were at a loss.

They allowed themselves to be bitten, their clothes tattered, flesh torn, making a grotesque sight amid their continuous roars, and in the blink of an eye, resembled five beggars lacking limbs.

If this continues, the five would surely be devoured alive.

Could it be that before the sect leader election has even begun, the promising seeds will meet their end along the way?

The one who orchestrated this was the Ancestral Land Secret Demon Seed.

The method used was the absurd "letting dogs bite people".

If this spreads, the reputation will be quite bad, and perhaps the Five-directions Demon Child's master [Five Defilements Demon Lord] would be too embarrassed to seek revenge against Tao Qian afterward.

Among the demon children, there were a few who had a good relationship with the five.

But at this moment, they all continued to watch the spectacle, with no one offering a helping hand.

Are you kidding?

Everyone knew that Source Sea Demon Dogs were ferocious and brutal, devouring everything, and anyone who advanced would get bitten unless they were confident in killing or driving them away.

Of course, many demon children possessed such divine skills or treasures, but who would want to use their ace skills for the sake of others.

Moreover, the Five-direction Demon Child had their own.

When facing death, the five would certainly fight back.

"The Source Sea Demon Dogs truly are as ferocious as rumored, impervious to everything, immune to all techniques, ignoring all treasures, yet when they bite, it's so substantial, tsk tsk, piece by piece of flesh, all swallowed down."

"This child, what means did they use to subdue the Demon Dog clan? My master tried in the past, even using the [Secret Demon Transformation Technique] to turn himself into a Demon Dog, attempting to mix in and even seduce a female dog to birth, but was eventually discovered and fled the kennel in disgrace."

"Though these demon dogs are fierce, if there are only a few dozen, it's hard to threaten the lives of the Five-direction Daoist Friends... It's also a good thing, it will lead to a mutual defeat at least, or at least eliminate one strong opponent."

"Humph, sending dogs to bite people, in the end, is just an unsophisticated trick by those hillbillies from the ancestral land."

Demon children had various thoughts.

And True Monarch Cang Si, who was also in a watching state, was at this time holding Princess Tuluo, showing a look of relief on his face.

"Fortunate that my wife held me back, or I'd be the one embarrassed now."

"This guy is so shameless; fighting bravely is one thing, but what's the meaning of sending dogs to bite people?"

...

Amid this complexity and chaos, ten breaths quickly passed.

By the count of "ten," Tao Qian also noticed that the five demon children, almost bitten to skeletons, had surges of Demon Qi on them, evidently planning to use their ace methods.

To avoid blowing his cover and getting caught in the crossfire.

Tao Qian suddenly spoke, calling out nonchalantly:

"Doggy, hold your jaws; the uncooked flesh outside is fine for a taste, but bite much more, and it's all just pus-filled filth, careful not to dirty your mouths."

"Return quickly, stop entangling."

Following these two sentences, Tao Qian let out a whistle.

The dozens of thin dogs, previously entangled madly, all froze in place, then turned to run back.

Their demeanor was more joyful and eager than when they set out to bite.

The demon children had no idea, ten breaths had arrived, and the demon dogs awoke with extreme resentment, planning to return and tear Tao Qian, their so-called "master," to pieces, only to think that the demon dogs were loyal, retreating immediately after hearing the call, without the slightest discount.

Seeing this, Tao Qian just suppressed a laugh inwardly, thinking the timing was right.

When the demon dogs approached, he waved his sleeve and used the [Little All Heavens Movement and Collection Magic], sweeping dozens of thin dogs inside.

Such divine skills could be undone by a thin dog opening its mouth to bite.

However, the moment they entered the sleeve, a spirit talisman appeared behind each thin dog's head, and a three-legged golden toad jumped out with a croak, materializing and smashing the demon dogs' back of the heads.

It was abrupt; the demon dogs all lay down, waiting for Tao Qian's next summon.

Inside the sleeve at this time were actually Star Zha Demons, Substitute Demons, Joyful Demons, and other demons that arrived later, all feeling relieved upon seeing this scene.

"Poor doggies, doing the dirtiest work yet not even a bite to eat."

"Compared to them, my treatment is quite good."

"The master is generous, though the tasks are many, there is always enough food."

"It's not the master's fault; these stupid dogs were stubborn on the island, and though the master generously offered many benefits, they refused to obey, underestimating the master's methods, eventually complying obediently, just a bit troublesome, needing to be awakened, then stunned again after use."

"I wonder if they get hit by that Toad God's will too much, will it damage their brains."

"The Source Sea Demon Dogs have no brains to begin with."

...

Tao Qian paid no mind to the commotion in his sleeve, just smiling contentedly at the Secret Demon Sons increasingly interested in him.

He had with successive displays of methods, all of which were successful.

The spotlight, immediately seized first place.

The demon children, though they had heard of others' fama, mostly only knew their Dao titles, who their masters were, and what Great Books they cultivated.

Other backgrounds and secrets were unknown, so naturally, no ranking was established.

With Tao Qian's arrival, suppressing Cang Si and the Five Defilements, both prominent figures, he naturally became the temporary top demon child.

The saying goes "a high tree catches the wind!"

As Tao Qian exchanged glances with all the demons, he instantly thought things were going wrong.

Sure enough, he soon heard an unknown demon child releasing a divine skill, a raspy voice full of provocation suddenly ringing out.

Chapter 902 - In the Inferior Demon World, the Carefree Travel Scripture (Part 2)

"As expected of a Secret Demon Child from the Ancestor Land, delivering such a head-on blow to all the Daoist Brothers upon arrival."

"First, they swept away our subordinate Gods and Demons, then forcibly took Brother Cang Si's beloved wife and treasures. Now, even the Five Directions and Five Turbidities brothers and sisters are no match."

"Since they are so formidable, why not let us Demon Children from other realms each perform a Divine Skill to let this talent from the Ancestor Land experience the power of our Daoist Lineages."

Upon hearing these words, Tao Qian's expression changed slightly.

He originally thought he could argue a bit and stall for time.

But who would have expected that as soon as the voices fell, there would be an overwhelming response.

"Good!"

"Agreed!"

"It should be so!"

"Just in time, I have a method to consult the talent from the Ancestor Land."

In an instant, dozens of Secret Demon Children.

Nearly seventy percent of them acted simultaneously.

Though these weren't their most lethal Slaughter Divine Powers, they were still the signature skills of each major Secret Demon Daoist Lineage.

Moreover, they acted extremely quickly.

It seemed as if they had long planned to strike at this moment.

The planning was false, but the tacit understanding was real.

None of these Demon Children were pushovers, all were cunning and skilled in sneak attacks.

There was no need for prior discussion; as soon as Tao Qian showed such overwhelming prominence, seventy percent of the Secret Demon Children simultaneously conceived thoughts of eliminating him first or heavily wounding him.

Even Tao Qian was utterly unable to react at this moment.

In his eyes, the sky shattered and the world turned upside down.

Seventy percent of the Secret Demon Children joined forces to kill one person!

Even someone at the Daoist Transformation Realm would suffer calamity.

Escape?

That was impossible.

Tao Qian only had time to blink, then immediately called forth the [Evil-slaying Sword].

As soon as Tao Qian reached out and grasped the broken sword, a light breeze containing an intense, frenzied excitement suddenly blew forth.

All the Demon Children, regardless of whether they acted, felt something strange:

Their bodies, Heart Souls, even True Spirits seemed to be lightly nibbled?

As if tiny, sharp sword teeth were slowly grazing their souls, craving everything beneath their skin, flesh, Source Qi or otherwise.

Tingly!

Slightly painful!

This feeling was tolerable.

Yet everyone felt a shiver down their spine because of it.

"Is the Evil-slaying Sword longing to be restored?"

"If we poured all our blood and flesh into it, could we make those tiny sword teeth even one inch longer?"

As these two thoughts arose, many Secret Demon Children began to feel regret.

Clearly, they had underestimated the power of the Evil-slaying Sword and its degree of compatibility with Tao Qian.

They had only thought about a sudden mob killing to remove a strong competitor without paying any price.

But they hadn't considered it could evolve into this.

The conflict was on the verge of breaking out!

The remaining thirty percent of the Secret Demon Children who hadn't acted now turned pale and fled afar.

This included True Monarch Cang Si, surprisingly, he didn't make a move.

The reason for their departure: they could all see that the conflict was now inevitable, with seventy percent of the Demon Children united to kill Tao Qian. Once raised so high, there was no turning back, forcing Tao Qian into retaliation, compelled to exhaust everything to wield that [Evil-slaying Sword], knowing it had once slain countless Innate and Acquired Gods and Demons.

Even just the sword hilt and teeth remaining could kill a few Secret Demon Children with Perfect Ultimate Happiness?

Killing, definitely possible.

"Quick, flee further away; this sudden battle might result in the deaths of a dozen Secret Demon Children, including that Tao Buddha's son from the Ancestor Land."

"Disastrous, disastrous, disastrous!"

"Indeed, our Secret Demon Sect is the most adept at internal strife of all Daoist Lineages..."

Just as a Demon Child found time to mock.

A new twist suddenly arose.

This time, it came from below.

The Secret Demon Main Path was immensely vast, deep, leading to the distant inferior demon world.

If one looked in that direction, it was like staring into a deep abyss and the great deep space.

Just as Tao Qian and those seventy percent Secret Demon Children were both forced into a "life and death struggle," a sigh suddenly came from the deepest part of the Main Path, within the inferior demon world.

Anyone who heard the sigh had their body and Heart Soul stilled.

At the same time, they heard the chanting that accompanied the sigh.

Despite the many Secret Demon Children on the scene, each a talented genius of great comprehension, not a single one could discern what the scripture was.

Tao Qian is an exception.

But he achieved it by cheating, rather than truly having the ability.

At this moment, he only felt the world come to a standstill.

In his mind, a record slowly emerged, causing his eyes to widen:

[Currently suffering the erosion of the "Sea of White Void", cannot be exempted.]

[This is the Mystical Mist accompanying the Second Generation Ancestral Master "Xu Yu Zi" of the Secret Demon Sect, contaminated by his Daoist Transformation Origin Qi; only those in the Daoist Transformation Realm can resist. Even if touched by just a wisp of mist, one will lose autonomy over their Dharma Body and Heart Soul, at its mercy.]

[Due to his disposition, Xu Yu Zi left the Longevity Ancestor Land early and has not occupied any realm of the heavens, voluntarily guarding the inferior demon world, residing in the remnants of the Secret Demon Nest.]

...

[Currently listening to the "Carefree Travel Scripture", cannot be exempted.]

[This scripture, authored by the teacher of Xu Yu Zi, is recited incessantly after receiving its legacy. If any life listens and gains insight, they can obtain great benefits.]

[The time has not come and one's comprehension is insufficient, therefore cannot be analyzed.]

...

Two records surfaced, and Tao Qian immediately understood what was happening.

Evidently, a Second Generation Ancestral Master guarding the inferior demon world sensed that these Secret Demon children wanted to prematurely commence their struggle and thus intervened to prevent it.

Though he had some means, faced with at least a "Daoist Transformation Perfection" Second Generation Ancestral Master, he could not resist, not even retain his own power.

Only managed with other Secret Demon children to look down, as slightly smelly, icy white mist swiftly filled the Secret Demon Main Path.

This scene was truly terrifying.

One must know the vastness of this main path, capable of accommodating several stars.

Now, it transformed into an endless sea of wet mist.

Deep within the misty sea, a colossal shadow flashed past, never seen or felt by Tao Qian and the others.

Soon after, numerous glowing tentacles, or perhaps wrists or feet, extended from the depths of the misty sea.

Wrapping around each demon child, dragging them deep into the misty sea, inside the inferior demon world.

Perhaps it is meant as punishment!

The process is truly unpleasant.

Once settled, even Tao Qian's face turned pale, body trembling, as if he was about to vomit out all he had in his stomach.

But right now, no one cared about that, each still wrapped tightly by the glowing tentacles, unable to move or escape.

These soft wrists contained unimaginable power.

Tao Qian even doubted whether wielding the Evil-slaying Sword could cut through one.

Probably not, at most, he could inflict some wounds.

Unable to resist, the children of demons guessed that the source of these wrist-like tentacles was likely one of the Second Generation Ancestral Masters of the Secret Demon Sect.

As the Ancestral Master remained silent, they dared not speak much.

Only instinctively surveying their surroundings, the first sight being a vast sea of mist below.

Afterward, a jagged, pitch-black cold plateau came into view, strewn with ancient Secret Demon Sect building ruins.

All demons had divine skills, traversing the plateau, eventually observing a corner of the [inferior demon world].

Boundless!

Void!

Ruins!

This seemed like a ruin world infinitely extending in various directions across the Great Abyss.

In each ruin, another world seemed to exist, varying in size, bizarrely diverse, none repeating.

And within those broken worlds existed innumerable living entities.

Their original appearance and race were unknown.

After many years in this realm, they were deeply infiltrated by the "inferior demon source energy" pervading the nest, transformed into various demons.

The multitude of species was immeasurable, even the Ancestral Masters of the Secret Demon Sect couldn't count them all.

Only giving a remark:

Innately flawed, incapable of creation, all are inferior demons.

Because of this, despite the endless demons, they remained abandoned.

Even so, they dared not utter any complaint.

Not even one dared to approach this place.

At this moment, a path sound filled with void was heard from beneath the sea of mist, under the bodies of all demon children:

"I am Xu Yuzhi, requested by fellow Daoists to oversee you all."

"Earlier, before the trial in the main path started, you began slaughtering amongst yourselves. This violates the precepts and all must be punished."

Upon hearing this, the demon children had little objection.

Until the next moment, the void voice continued:

"Ancestor Land Demon Child Tao Qian!"

"You are exempted from punishment."

Chapter 903 - Butterfly Dream Skill, All Heavens Addicted

When the "Master Xu Yu Zi" of the Secret Demon Second Generation Ancestor supplemented that line of Daoist sound, Tao Qian and the other Secret Demon Children were rendered speechless in an instant.

The seventy percent of the Demon Children who had attacked were bewildered and resentful.

As for Tao Qian, he was puzzled and filled with resentment.

The fact that he wouldn't be punished sounded like a great benefit, as if the Ancestor favored him and was looking out for him.

But in this atmosphere, naturally, it drew a large amount of resentment towards him, and the remaining thirty percent of the Secret Demon Children also cast their gazes towards him, with their intentions simple and clear.

"No wonder this Ancestor Land Demon Child acted so recklessly, with such grandeur; he must have strong backing and a patron."

"I've never heard of Master Xu Yu Zi and any line from the Ancestor Land having such deep ties. How brazen of him."

"Doesn't Master Xu Yu Zi fear offending the other Ancestors by acting this way?"

"If I find out that there's something fishy or dirty in this election, I'll definitely report it harshly to my Master afterwards."

...

While some of the Demon Children pondered this silently, others spoke honestly.

At this moment, the mysterious, aloof "Changhen Demon Child" enshrouded in a veil truly had a past with Master Xu Yu Zi.

She unabashedly asked directly, "Uncle Lin, since all the Demon Children broke the rules, why is Tao Buddha's son exempt from punishment?"

This question, besides revealing her relationship with Master Xu Yu Zi, also inadvertently disclosed the surname of the Ancestor.

Of course, seeing Changhen Demon Child's frank and unperturbed demeanor, it was apparent she neither minded nor valued this connection.

Upon hearing this, Xu Yu Zi did not attempt any concealment or excuse.

The boundless Daoist sound surged forth from the depths of the sea of mist.

"He was not the instigator, only defending himself."

"Secondly, my teacher has a deep connection with another Daoist Lineage of his sect, and he once instructed me to look after him if encountered."

"If you all are unsatisfied, have your Masters speak to me about it."

Word by word, clear and understandable.

The words sounded light as a feather, yet weighed as heavy as ten thousand pounds, unchangeable by anyone.

All the Demon Children understood the true meaning; the first reason amounted to nothing, the second was the key.

It seems this Ancestor Land Demon Child not only has backing from the Ancestor Land Secret Demon Lineage but also from another Daoist Lineage.

And who was Xu Yu Zi?

A master of the Secret Demon Second Generation Ancestor, having attained Dao for countless years, guarding the inferior demons, eternal in longevity, presumably also in the Daoist Transformation Realm, how strong then must his teacher have been?

A Tribulation Immortal?

In an instant, everyone including Tao Qian forgot about the punishment, instead pondering who Master Xu Yu Zi's teacher might be?

"Goodness!"

"I didn't expect to gain a little convenience and take a detour while running for the Secret Demon's Revival Master, thanks to my original body's fortune."

"The other Daoist Lineage must be the Spirit Treasure Sect, Xu Yu Zi's teacher must be at least a Tribulation Immortal to have such a relation; even my Master Duobao might not manage it, it would have to be the Sect Master or the Second Generation Ancestors, even reaching the Heavenly Venerate himself..."

As Tao Qian pondered.

Suddenly, seventy percent of the Demon Children, hung by glowing wrist tentacles, screamed simultaneously.

Their screams were indeed abrupt.

Tao Qian and the remaining thirty percent looked over, immediately confronted by a shocking scene:

Before these Demon Children, from the moist, icy, slightly stenchy mist, emerged a bloody eerie corpse.

A human of the Human Clan, genderless, skinless.

Originally faceless, yet by gazing at the Demon Children, its flesh contorted, mirroring all of them.

Once standing firm, "it" began to disassemble, folding its own body.

Breaking the ribs forcibly, peeling apart the chest and abdomen to fold backward, resembling strange wing-like meat membranes, its mutated arms extending forward, legs shriveling into the pelvis... In an instant, a human flesh butterfly was born.

Their eerie mouths began murmuring into a chant, the bodies emitting a hazy glow, shrinking steadily, materializing into palm-sized flesh butterflies.

They flew onto the Demon Children's foreheads, nestling there.

Their sharp, fleshly mouths morphed into long needles, with a "thud," piercing into the Demon Children's skulls.

"This is the [Butterfly Dream Skill], for you all, it is both a punishment and an opportunity."

"If you gain something, there's no need to thank me, just recite a phrase from Carefree Travel."

The words barely left their mouth.

The seventy percent unfortunate Demon Children, without any struggle, all fell into slumber.

Although Tao Qian and the others were not punished, witnessing this scene still made their skulls throb with phantom pain.

Surprisingly, the punishment didn't last long, merely three breaths before all Demon Children awoke simultaneously.

Their reactions were all the same.

Bodies trembling, suddenly waking with distorted faces, sweating profusely... it was obvious they had all experienced nightmares.

Such an occurrence would usually only happen to mortals.

The cultivators, except when trapped in the "nightmare" stage, ordinarily had no dealings with dreams, let alone nightmares.

Never did they expect to encounter it here.

However, there were benefits, with a few among the seventy percent of punished Demon Children seemingly gaining something, their expressions slightly alleviated upon awakening, occasionally showing hints of joy.

Most of the punished Demon Children, however, had eyes filled with hatred and fear, but they knew they couldn't defy Master Xu Yu Zi.

He was the lord of the inferior demon world, the supervisor of this election.

The Ancestors granted him authority; how could they easily retract it?

Moreover, if they truly went to court, the one holding reason would still be Tao Buddha's son, at which point they would face further disgrace, why bother?

...

Master Xu Yu Zi naturally didn't care what these juniors thought, having long guarded the inferior demon world, already knowing by hearing the Daoist sound that he had a penchant for solitude.

Chapter 904: Butterfly Dream Skill, All Heavens Crave

If not for the request from the ancestors, he might have been too lazy to come and oversee.

The punishment concluded, and he immediately moved to the next matter.

That ethereal Dao sound emerged again from the depths of the misty sea: "All Demon Children, take care of yourselves. I shall reveal my true form and invite the projection of the Secret Demon Ancestors from All Heavens."

This resounded!

No one could afford to be distracted, as everyone employed their methods, Tao Qian included.

A cultivator achieving Daoist Transformation Perfection who has guarded the inferior demon world for countless millennia is about to reveal their true form, and it's certainly not to be trifled with.

If not cautious, one's life would be at risk.

In an unprotected state, suddenly viewing such an existence's "Dao-transformed" true form, even if not fatal, would also shed a layer of skin.

Once all Demon Children finished their casting, the misty sea immediately began to roil.

One first hears ethereal, eerie chanting, mixed in with dialogues containing profound truth, yet only indistinctly audible.

Then follows countless luminous arms and tentacles.

Next, comes a sound resembling a "whale's song" Dao sound.

To call it whale's song is inaccurate, but Tao Qian couldn't think of how else to describe it.

He felt that after hearing it, a massive creature had appeared between heaven and earth, able to roam endlessly and disregard all obstacle barriers.

When Tao Qian and the Demon Children awoke, their bodies had already landed.

"We are standing on parts of Master Xu Yu Zi's body, perhaps the spine?"

"Do not look down, absolutely do not, looking will immediately lead to madness, the breaking of Dao, becoming Master Xu Yu Zi's Dao slave, never to escape..."

The same thoughts surged within everyone's hearts.

They compelled themselves to look forward, to look up.

Above, terrifying shadows cast from All Heavens and pairs of unfathomable God Demon's eyes appeared.

Ancestors of All Realms?

When did they arrive?

Was it an illusion?

When Tao Qian looked at the ancestors of All Realms, he felt they glanced at him intentionally or unintentionally several times.

He didn't have time to think it over, joining the Demon Children in looking forward, each finding an object before them.

There stood a door unsupported, directly upright.

Appearing to be wrought from ancient stone and iron, rugged and pitch black, covered with Secret Demon patterns of All Heavens, seemingly awakened to life. Though cold and eerie, one could faintly see veins pulsating beneath the black skin, flowing with black blood.

The stone door handle was a dark black opening, allowing only a hand to reach in.

An inexpressible allure exuded from this bizarre portal.

While the Demon Children were bewildered, the Black Stone door flickered with Demon Light, each dropping a visibly living stone shell book.

On the cover, scarlet demonic script etched "Records of Remnant Realm of All Heavens".

Because of Jiang Luan, Yuan Gong, and others' prior explanations, Tao Qian immediately guessed upon seeing the book's name.

Soon, it was verified.

"You are likely aware, this selection of Sect Master has no other requirements or rules."

"Just one, which is to gather spiritual materials for refining the [All Heavens Secret Demon Nest]."

"To reforge this treasure, you must venture into each world on the brink of breaking and vanishing, while its spiritual materials are yet to be entirely depleted and wither away, preemptively gather them... Whoever collects the most shall become the next Secret Demon Sect Master."

"For your convenience in action, each of you shall have two treasures assisting."

"This Hidden Demons Nest contains the Breaking Realm power left by the unscattered Demon Nest, aiding you in evading world surveillance and backlash, breaking into the realm."

"And this stone book records copious worlds in All Heavens that are near breaking and vanishing, with Secret Demon Ancestors responsible for writing, recording, and editing, all collected by them, allowing each of you to choose one by one."

"Once chosen, enter the world from the Secret Nest, return after obtaining."

"A century to complete!"

"Cyclic repetition, the victor ascends."

Once this was spoken, it seemed to exhaust Master Xu Yu Zi's desire to talk.

No further words, leaving the Demon Children to explore by themselves.

But there was no need for more, as the Demon Children, tinged with excitement, reached out to flip open the "Records of Remnant Realm of All Heavens".

World Selection!

Enter the realm... Gather spiritual materials before the world breaks... The assessment is simple, but it already encompasses everything.

Just afraid there won't be another Sect Master under the heavens who would go to such lengths during the selection.

Even Spirit Treasure Sect wouldn't do this.

Which worlds among All Heavens are on the brink of breaking?

Where do the surviving lives in All Realms go?

What is the reason for the break?

With these thoughts surfacing in his heart, Tao Qian opened the first page.

Before he could see the words above, a crimson blood light exploded, rushing towards him, transforming into wisps of bloody mist that drilled into his eye sockets.

In an instant, he knew the general information of another world in All Heavens, moreover, it was personally narrated by a Second Generation Ancestor from Secret Demon Sect:

"I, Xuansu Demon Lord, travel the Great Abyss this day, and I chance upon a realm, finding it quite interesting, recorded here."

"This realm is called [Hidden Realm]."

"With Dharma Eye I observed, knowing this realm was once a great realm, able to accommodate billions of lives, able to give rise to three thousand Daoist lineages, allowing the main bodies of Daoist Transformed lives to reside, yet unfortunately, one day this realm's origin met a change, breeding disaster, causing the Great Dao of this realm to wither and gradually break."

"As the origin changed, within the realm, ten thousand spirits could not escape unscathed."

"I observe whether it's the Human Clan of this realm or other races, all are tainted with 'addiction'."

"On the surface, it seems nothing is amiss, but once addiction is triggered, all become grotesque and insane."

"As in this realm, there is a Human Clan kingdom, its King appears wise and powerful on the surface, yet secretly he craves the flesh and blood of infants, needing to consume it daily, if there is a day he doesn't, he will go mad. Once he eats, he immediately returns to his wise and divine warrior state."

"Then there is a commoner, who appears a humble city-dweller outwardly, but secretly his addiction is to go to the wild grave mound and mass grave every few nights, committing obscene acts on some leftover corpses... If he fails, he will go mad on the spot, harming others and self-mutilating."

"Then there is a cultivator, who appears to have the demeanor of an immortal and is a divine person outwardly, but his addiction is to venture to the Mortal World every night, hiding under a mortal's bed, eavesdropping on couples' intimacies... If he doesn't succeed, he too will go mad, tearing off his guise, forcibly seizing mortal couples to enact the act in person."

"Such instances are not isolated."

"In this realm, regardless of who it is, male or female, old or young, mortal or immortal, all are tainted with different peculiarities."

"One person, one peculiarity, the count is not just hundreds of thousands or millions?"

"I found it interesting while observing, initially wanting to enter the realm for exploration, but beforehand I divined a hexagram, and Spiritual Response pointed out the realm's origin is bizarre, if I rashly enter, it would hinder my Dao Path, thus I ceased the idea."

...

"What rubbish Hidden Realm, this is clearly the Addiction Realm."

Tao Qian didn't expect that the world recorded on the first page was already so mysterious, grotesque, insane, and perilous.

The "Master Xuansu" indeed was curious about this world, and the recorded information observed with Dharma Eye was extremely detailed.

Therefore, after it drilled into Tao Qian's mind and was digested by him, it made him feel somewhat nauseous.

Face pale, mouth about to vomit.

There wasn't a single shred of error in the book's words, inside Hidden Realm, there is not a single normal lifeform.

Not even the Human Clan!

In that world, even a random encounter with a dog would also have bizarre addictions.

Tao Qian could hardly imagine what it would be like living in such a world?

"Clearly, this is the source of the realm's impending breakdown and illusionary extinction?"

"But can spiritual materials extracted from such a world still be used?"

Tao Qian questioned as he continued to digest.

At the end of the page, there was also other information left by Master Xuansu:

"All Heavens All Realms have barriers and do not allow external evils to invade."

"Even with the help of [Hidden Demons Nest], entering this realm still requires meeting several conditions."

"Those who enter this realm must also have some kind of 'addiction'."

"And addiction, must match the cultivation."

"If one is just a mortal, a weak insect-like being, having some common addiction can enter the realm."

"If one is a Secret Demon Child of Ultimate Happiness Realm, wanting to enter the Hidden Realm, then a heavy and insane addiction is needed."

"If none, even if forcibly entering the realm, they will either be expelled or be tainted by the realm's origin, immediately defeating the Dao, and sinking within."

Chapter 905: Inverting the Search God Realm, Tao Qian Attempts to Cheat

"Does this mean that no pervert can enter this realm?"

Tao Qian looked at the first page and made a sarcastic remark.

This so-called addiction world is indeed quite mad and fits the criteria.

But the entry conditions stumped Tao Qian.

"Though I do have some peculiar indulgences, such as a fascination with various strange Divine Powers or a preference for mature and charming women... none of these can be considered excessively abnormal. Even if I can't fulfill them, I won't go mad, making this realm quite unsuitable for me."

"It seems, regrettably, I must pass it up."

However, it was not only Tao Buddha's son.

The other Demon Children from various realms, upon reading this page, mostly shook their heads in disappointment.

Clearly, they all believed they weren't so perverse.

A handful, however, secretly displayed expressions of excitement.

Tao Qian had no time to watch others, sighed, and was about to turn to the second page.

Suddenly, at the bottom, he noticed a line of small crimson characters:

"The entry conditions for each realm are different!"

"However, there is one method to break through the barriers of all realms. This method is called [Source Storage Qi Transformation Secret Technique]. It stores all your mana, Source Qi Imprint, and so on in the [Hidden Demons Nest], transforming into a pure mortal to enter the realm, avoiding all restrictions."

"But this method is extremely dangerous. After casting, the Secret Demon Child will be cut off from the Secret Nest. If perished before regaining cultivation, it means complete annihilation, with all life's accumulations returned to the Secret Nest, which even the Ancestor cannot retrieve."

...

"This method is somewhat similar to Corpse Reincarnation."

"But who would choose it? It's simply too risky."

Tao Qian muttered complaints as he nonchalantly continued flipping the pages.

As he opened the second page, a beam of light in black and white, clear and turbid, rushed towards him.

Upon entering his eye, a voice from another Secret Demon Ancestor sounded:

"I am [Yin Yang Demon Lord], having heard about an intriguing world within the Great Abyss, called the 'Inverted Demon Realm', thus spending a hundred years searching for it. This day I finally acquired some results, entering the realm with my Yin Yang Secret Technique to explore, and recorded all its secrets here."

"The essence of this realm is quite mysterious, it's the Dao of inversion and duality."

"Any 'Source Qi' entering must spontaneously generate an inverted side."

"If a cultivator practices the 'Sun Scripture' in this realm, drawing in Sun Yuan Qi, on the same day, the 'Taiyin Scripture' will be born in this realm, and the entering Source Qi will split into two, one part Sun, the other Taiyin."

"Not only Source Qi codices work this way!"

"Other life forms, or any other thing, are the same."

"Human Clan births are all twins, with completely inverted dispositions."

"There are savage beasts, and thus there exist opposing benevolent creatures."

"This realm is extremely marvelous, a great love of mine."

"Unfortunately, such laws cannot be deemed perfect, merely leading to constant internal consumption, colliding until both sides vanish... Although I lament, I'm powerless, and could only leave a Daoist lineage before departing."

"I've calculated that within a thousand years, this realm will shatter, at which point entering it might yield some gains."

...

"Hmm?"

"This is also an interesting world. Given that simply passing through this world's essence will generate an inversed counterpart, wouldn't us Secret Demon Children, upon entering, also give rise to an opposing Immortal Sect Disciple or Merciful Buddha Son?"

"Inversion and duality, collisions leading to disappearance... such laws, no wonder the world is doomed."

Tao Qian, while criticizing unceremoniously, also managed to digest the last message left by the Yin Yang Demon Lord.

Entry conditions!

"Entering this realm is not overly difficult, one can do it with the power of the Secret Nest, maintaining cultivation at the Perfect Realm of Ultimate Happiness, failing in Daoist Transformation, even this Demon Lord enters as a projected avatar."

"However, easy entry comes at a price."

"You must go through the origin, must bring forth an opposing life form, and this life form will be blessed by the world's essence, with power surpassing the disciple entering the realm."

"At the same time, your opponent will relentlessly pursue the entering disciple, aiming to replace them, escape the world, and infiltrate the Secret Demon Sect."

"A marvelous world!"

Having seen it, Tao Qian directly exclaimed in admiration.

Although this 'Inverted Realm' sounds not as bizarre or eccentric as the 'addiction world',

Tao Qian nonetheless could feel the enormous terror within!

Imagine: as soon as you enter this realm, instantly, there emerges a counterpart identical in appearance, but with an opposing disposition, slightly stronger, and with a home-field advantage. This 'mortal enemy' will pursue you, until it replaces you, escapes the Inverted Realm using your identity, inheriting everything you have.

If really like this, one can say "bitter resentment each year yielding to others' golden threads."

Who would want to bear this miserable fate, who would dare to take the risk?

Tao Qian understood, and so did the other Demon Children.

Thus, they all shook their heads, disappointed, and proceeded to flip to the third page.

Unexpectedly, this time, what rushed towards everyone's eyes was a light of clear and righteous immortal spirit, attached at the end, mingled with grayish Source Qi.

Upon entering the eyes, a depiction immediately sounded:

"I am [Lingzhuu Demon Lord], not native to the ancestral land, emerging from the Great Abyss Secret Realm 'Ling Kong Immortal Realm'."

"This realm was just an ordinary minor realm, common throughout the Great Abyss, numbering in the billions."

"Later, due to a clash between Daoist and Demon Magic Veins, it was chosen as a battleground, gradually involving Buddhas, Side Doors, Heterodox Paths, and myriad Heavenly Gods and Demons, though the local life here became ants, it also made the realm magnificent, transcending the ordinary."

"Yet, with success comes downfall due to the Gods and Demons."

"After the battle ended, the gods dispersed."

"Though they didn't withdraw all the Source Qi and Daoist Lineages, they gradually severed the source flow, not only reverting this realm to its original state but also making it incapable of healing the wounds and gaps left by the God and Demon war."

Chapter 906 Turning the Search God Realm Upside Down, Tao Qian Plots to Cheat (Part 2)

"When the source is out of control, the life inside the realm also spirals out of control, wars erupt frequently, and mutual slaughter ensues."

"Within ten years, this realm will inevitably shatter, and I too will lose my homeland."

Upon hearing this last sentence, Tao Qian fully felt the powerlessness in the tone of this Lingzhuu Demon Lord.

This being is already a Secret Demon Second Generation Ancestor, at least at the Daoist Transformation Realm.

Even so, he cannot preserve his homeland that is about to shatter.

Continuing to listen, the conditions for entering the realm were still being stated:

"This realm was once used for the battle of God and Demon spells, hence the rules are extremely strict, not allowing external evils to come and disturb."

"Internally it is also very harsh; to ensure fairness, both Gods and Demons have intervened in the Heavenly Dao, altering the source, and thus created a set of [Karma] laws in the Heavenly Dao."

"Although this kind of Heavenly Dao is good, it also extinguishes the vitality of this realm, making it lifeless and dull."

"After all the Gods and Demons withdrew, many found loopholes, causing this realm to gradually shatter."

"Our sect's Demon Children, if not in the Daoist Transformation Realm, can enter the realm at will through the Secret Nest!"

"By adhering to these Karma rules, one can use spiritual materials."

"This is my homeland; I intended to cast spells to save it, but was calculated by the remnants of Gods and Demons within; in this life, I cannot enter the Ling Kong Immortal Realm again."

"If any entering Demon Child has the means to save the life inside the realm, they may come to me afterward for certain benefits."

...

Unexpectedly, at the end of this third page, there was an alternative reward from the Second Generation Ancestor [Lingzhuu Demon Lord].

However, upon looking, very few of the Demon Children were genuinely moved.

Except for Great Demon Tao, who pondered secretly:

"The words 'Karma' are extremely troublesome to hear. For cultivators of the Demon Path, it implies tremendous constraints, making it difficult to act freely."

"Especially since the Lingzhuu Demon Lord did not hide anything, clearly stating there are some remnants of Gods and Demons inside the Ling Kong Immortal Realm, even capable of calculating a Daoist Transformation Ancestor so that they cannot return. How could they not trouble these Secret Demon Children, who are only in the Ultimate Happiness Realm? If they truly enter, I'm afraid it would be falling into a trap, becoming nothing more than a sacrificial offering."

"Unless one is adept at calculations and can comprehend the operations of the Heavenly Dao, it would be entirely different, and I, Tao Qian, just happen to be such a person."

As Tao Qian thought, he continued to turn the pages.

All the Demon Children did the same, all thinking carefully, choosing their target before proceeding with entering the realm.

A hundred years of term!

Not too short, but not too long either.

If the wrong world is chosen, wasting time is not a big deal, but if one accidentally loses their life, it would be a grievance.

As the heavy pages turned one by one, Tao Qian and the Demon Children were all deeply immersed.

All Heavens and Realms are truly marvelous.

Not to mention the complete ones, these "Remnant Realms" alone are enough to broaden everyone's horizons considerably.

However, up until now, there has still not appeared a Remnant Realm that has moved most of the Demon Children.

Until the next moment!

When everyone turned to a certain page in the middle of the book, divine light suddenly exploded before their eyes, pouring out like fireworks in a splendid array, seeming to be a blend of a myriad of colors, and within it radiated at least hundreds of different levels of divinity.

"How is this possible?"

"What a bustling world, have the Source Sea Gods all visited here?"

When Tao Qian subconsciously said this, the rainbow light had already entered his eye orifices.

In his mind, the tones of more than one Demon Lord Ancestor were successively heard:

"I am [Primordial Yin Demon Lord]... I am [Blood Spring Demon Lord]... I am [Six Evil Demon Lords]... I am [Fire and Earth Demon Lord]..."

Upon hearing these, even if the content below had not yet appeared, Tao Qian and the other Demon Children all became excited.

Without a doubt!

This realm must undoubtedly be a Great Realm.

The Source Sea Gods visited, and all the Secret Demon Ancestors also visited, a rather lively scene that had never been seen before.

The next moment the mystery revealed, as expected it was extremely significant.

"This realm is called [Search God Realm]."

"It was also once a prestigiously renowned Great Realm in the Great Abyss Origin Sea, not comparable to the Longevity Realm, the Mountain and Sea Realm, or the Earth Immortal Realm, but not much weaker."

"All Heavens Gods and Demons, have all left their Daoist Lineages and tradition in this realm."

"Unfortunately, this realm has suffered a great disaster. Over ten Evil Gods have consecutively awakened here. After repeated divine battles, this realm is finally nearing its fragmentation and decay. The Source Qi is dispersing, strange phenomena occur frequently, and of the nearly eight billion lives that originally thrived within, less than one percent remain, with heavy casualties."

"Due to the destruction of the primal foundation, this realm could completely collapse at any moment."

"Currently, it can still be barely maintained because of the magic veins left behind by the Heavenly Gods and Demons, occasionally, a divine demon shows saintly, protecting the remaining lives."

"Hiss!"

Seeing the content on this page, all the demon children showed expressions of surprise.

Search God Realm!

No need to speak of anything else, just the name is not ordinary.

Looking at those few succinct descriptions, although brief, Tao Qian and the other demon children all sensed the underlying terrifying danger."

Indeed, the Secret Demon Ancestors subsequently offered their warnings:

"Although this realm is on the brink of fragmentation, it is also the most perilous time."

"Besides the remnants of divine demons within, Cultivators tainted by Evil Gods, or the aftermath when the world breaks... and so on, at any time new Evil Gods and Demon Gods covet this 'fat and broken corpse', recklessly invading, gorging greedily."

"All Heavenly Gods and Demons invade forcefully, without any restriction, one might say."

"If any Secret Demon Child wishes to sneak into the realm, then the conditions are many."

"First, one must harbor faith, chant the name of a god or demon, and demonstrate the complete God and Demon Rites, only then can the primal rules grant passage."

"Second, one must be below the Daoist Transformation Realm, even a Half-step Daoist is unaccepted. Those who violate this will definitely be killed by the Source of the Search God Realm."

"Third, an entrant must promise the source that they will leave a lineage within the realm, and must build a temple or divine temple for the revered god or demon within the realm."

"Fourth, even after entering the realm, one must not slack off, continually chant the names of gods and demons, and perform God and Demon Rites. If the source detects you as an [Unbeliever], you will still be killed."

"Fifth, if an entrant gains benefits within the realm, they must repay with a temple to the gods and demons. Failure to do so means expulsion at best, or being killed at worst."

...

As these rules and conditions echoed, all the Secret Demon Children had the same reaction.

Their expressions froze, full of disbelief.

This is the requirement for entering a Great Realm?

Even though this realm is about to collapse, does it still demand such grandeur?

Of course, soon everyone also reacted swiftly, some realizing:

"No wonder it was once a Great Realm, even in its dying state, it thinks of saving itself."

"The primal source of the Search God knows there are still a large amount of resources within, causing all the Heavenly Gods and Demons to covet."

"Unable to avoid plunder, then strive to leave benefits."

"Entrants obtain provisions and spiritual materials, leave a Daoist lineage, perhaps there may be a turnaround?"

At this thought, Tao Qian suddenly looked up at the other demon children.

Indeed, at least ninety percent of the Secret Demon Children were tempted.

The earlier addiction world, inverted world, Ling Kong Immortal Realm, etc., looked extremely troublesome and perilous, the profit was probably not too great either.

The Search God Realm, on the other hand, is completely different.

This realm has not only countless rare spiritual materials but also the Daoist lineage left behind by the Heavenly Gods and Demons... regardless of which type, all are rare great benefits.

And this world, on the surface, looks very dangerous, with so many restrictions.

Yet all can be circumvented, inside the realm it must be exceptionally lively, gathering all the Heavenly Dao veins, it could be teeming with new "entrants" at any moment, unlike the previous worlds where once a Secret Demon Child entered, they were likely alone and targeted by the entire world.

Even if Tao Qian were to judge, he would hold a similar view:

"Comparing many remnant realms already seen, the best suited for entering and snatching spiritual materials is indeed this Search God Realm."

"It appears risky, but actually evenly distributed, most suitable for Secret Demon Children to fish in troubled waters."

"In other remnant realms, most times require one to fight against the world, always at risk of dying and Daoist dissolution."

As these thoughts surged in his mind, in the scene, some impatient demon children directly set off.

Reaching into the entrance cave, awakening the Secret Nest, casting to break realm and enter Search God.

Tao Qian saw this and did not act impulsively, nor did he close the book, but silently transmitted his voice, asking Master Xu Yu Zi beneath him:

"Master above!"

"Disciple Tao Qian has one inquiry, we enter these realms to seize spiritual materials, besides using the divine power of [Hidden Demons Nest], can we also use other treasures?"

"Is this considered cheating?"

Chapter 907 Tao Qian Becomes Mortal and Enters the Search God Realm, Sudden Change—Meat Pig Unleashed to Divine the Heavens

Upon hearing Tao Qian's abrupt question, Xu Yu Zi did not become angry.

As if already anticipating it, he responded in a resonant voice:

"Selecting a Sect Master naturally has its purpose, a thousand methods, ten thousand Divine Skills, as long as you have them, just use them."

"Since you are a disciple of Duobao Daoist, I assume you have gained his Divination Technique. If you can carry it over through this soul body, it naturally counts as one of your methods, so feel free to use it."

"However, if you are going to the [Search God Realm], conceal your identity well. Do not let anyone guess you are a disciple of Duobao, or else the whole world will become your enemy, and you may die within the realm."

In just three sentences, a great deal of information was conveyed.

Once again revealing the connection between Master Xu Yu Zi and the Spirit Treasure Sect, it also made Tao Qian once again feel the status of his Master.

Clearly, before the Corpse Disintegration he had just entered the "Daoist Transformation," yet regardless of Gods and Demons or Daoist Transformation Masters, they all referred to him as Daoist.

Of course, it once again revealed how many enemies he had.

They fill the Search God Realm!

Such an achievement is truly rare.

Tao Qian gave an embarrassed chuckle upon hearing this, thanked Master Xu Yu Zi, and refrained from recklessly entering the Search God Realm, choosing instead to patiently continue perusing the "Record of the Remnant Realms of All Heavens."

Another half an hour later, he obtained the result.

With a solemn expression, he pondered:

"In this selection, there are only one or two chances to enter the remnant realm to gather spiritual materials."

"For success, the primary choice is naturally a Great Realm. The dangers of the smaller realms aren't the main issue, but even if successful, the spiritual materials gained would be far inferior to those from the Great Realm."

"However, according to the Record of Remnant Realms, apart from the Search God Realm, there is only one other Great Realm, called [Prisoner God Realm], which is even more dangerous, filled with incarnations of evil thoughts of Gods and Demons, Mutated limbs, Fallen descendants, mad Clans... and so forth. For ten thousand years, it has been said to be on the verge of shattering, but those within

continually patch one hole while tearing another, capturing All Heavens' Life, stubbornly preventing its collapse."

"If I enter, I'd be captured immediately to mend the heavens, I must not enter, truly I must not."

"It seems I have no choice."

With this thought, Tao Qian made a decision.

Enter the Search God Realm!

In fact, he has a significant advantage over the other Demon Children.

After falling from his true body, he pilfered many treasures, among which there is one extremely suitable for this trial.

Divination Worm!

Indeed, on this occasion, he brought along the only [Little Divination Worm] his true body possessed.

"Within the Search God Realm, the Daoist Lineages of Gods and Demons are numerous, and the Secret Demon Children of the Ultimate Happiness Realm have little advantage, rather the dangers are many."

"I am quite different; upon entering the realm, I allow this Little Divination Worm to merge with the Search God Heavenly Dao. Once it matures, the world's fortune will be in my hands, with no secrets withheld, and the difficulty of acquiring spiritual materials instantly descends from Purgatory to ease, how then can the other Secret Demon Children compete with me?"

"To cheat like this truly reveals our nature."

With this thought, Tao Qian did not delay further.

He only had time to glance at the other Demon Children, most had also made their decision, about thirty percent likewise chose the Search God Realm, the rest went to the remaining remnant realms.

Tao Qian turned the "Record of Remnant Realm" to the Search God page, then returned it to the Stone Gate and reached into the handle hollows.

The next moment, a pain in his palm, a drop of Essence Blood was absorbed.

The dark portal immediately transformed into a Vortex Giant Mouth, swallowing Tao Qian's body whole.

When he reopened his eyes, he was already in a somewhat narrow Secret Path, just wide enough for a single person to pass through.

Behind him was the Black Gate, while ahead was the entrance of a Light Cave surging with white light.

As he looked, information automatically flowed into his mind, instructing him to begin verification immediately, as if a cold and merciless mechanical will within the white, hazy Light Cave was watching him.

"If verification is not completed within half an hour, you cannot enter the Search God Realm?"

"Good heavens, they're playing the same game as applying for a visa?"

Tao Qian felt dazed, suddenly realizing the scene in front of him seemed very familiar.

He laughed at himself, then acted immediately.

The Search God Realm indeed has numerous rules and conditions, but as for verification, meeting the first criterion is enough.

Tao Qian did not hesitate in the slightest, silently reciting the names of Gods and Demons in his heart:

"Above, Chaos Demon Ancestor, Disciple Tao Qian reverently offers..."

At the same time, with a flick of his sleeve, the complete Sacrificial Array and offerings appeared.

He danced around the array, murmuring incantations, performing an entire ritual of homage to the Chaos Demon Ancestor.

Even the most loyal believer may not be as standard as he.

Then the next moment, he received feedback and a result from the Light Cave: "False believer, cannot enter the realm."

Tao Qian: "..."

Apparently, he did not expect this result.

The previous Record of Remnant Realm did not detail it too clearly, causing Tao Qian to think it was merely a formality.

Now it seemed that they were serious?

Tao Qian frowned, collecting the Chaos Demon Ancestor ritual from the ground, then immediately produced a [Toad God Tile] from his sleeve.

It was not authentic, merely a replica.

However, it was still effective.

His expression turned lazy, his eyes half-open, as he reclined, chanting "Toad God above" in his heart, while with a determined flick, he tossed the tile towards his forehead.

With a loud bang, it resonated sharply.

The Void was torn open, and Golden Treasure rained down with a crash, clearly indicating the satisfaction of Lord Toad God.

However, the Heavenly Dao of the Search God Realm on the other side of the Light Cave did not approve.

"False believer, cannot enter the realm."

Once again, the same response.

Tao Qian's brow furrowed even tighter, he did not attempt any further.

Even though he still had many options, such as Lingbao Tianzun, Doumu Yuanjun, Buddha, Longevity Star, Yue Lao, etc.

But Tao Qian vaguely understood that they would all likely fail.

"I never expected the perception of the Search God Heavenly Dao to be so keen, not easily deceived."

"I am indeed a 'False Believer,' or rather, an 'Unbeliever.'"

"Whether Toad God or Lingbao Tianzun, though they are magnanimous All Heavens Gods and Demons, in my eyes, they actually count as mentors and predecessors."

Chapter 908 Tao Qian Becomes Mortal and Enters the Search God Realm, Sudden Change—Meat Pig Unleashed to Divine the Heavens (Part 2)

"Worthy of respect, but to expect me to devoutly follow a faith, is indeed impossible."

"My situation is indeed rare, while other demon children each have gods and demons they follow with faith, thus all can pass the judgment of the Search God Heavenly Dao."

"What should be done about this?"

"No matter how marvelous the Divination Worm is, if it cannot enter the world, it can't be unleashed."

With thoughts flashing, Tao Qian's expression gradually revealed helplessness.

Previously, I thought very well, having the Divination Worm in the robe sleeve, according to the sayings of my past life, it was like using a [cheater], able to turn the difficulty of the instance from hellish to easy, passing through at will, crushing peers.

Unexpectedly, right at the beginning came a harsh blow, even entering the world became unachievable.

In contemplation, Tao Qian paced a few steps, suddenly his expression shifted, thinking of something favorable.

He then showed a bitter smile, thinking to himself: "Didn't expect, I have to rely on it after all."

Once the thought settled, he immediately communicated with [Hidden Demons Nest], beginning to borrow its Power to perform a Secret Technique.

It is precisely that "Source Storage Qi Transformation Secret Technique!"

This technique, as it mentions storage, naturally doesn't imply Tao Qian can never retrieve it permanently.

Rather it requires to circumvent restrictions bit by bit before it can be reclaimed.

Faster than proper cultivation.

But initially, he undoubtedly will resemble an actual mortal, fragile beyond measure, life hanging by a thread.

Fortunately, he is a soul body, not the real body, coupled with the Divination Worm on him, undertaking some risks doesn't count for much.

In this world, there isn't such a thing as gaining benefits without a price.

"I want to become mortal!"

"One body of Source Qi, Cultivation Power, temporarily stored in this place."

No sooner had Tao Qian's voice fallen.

The Secret Path was already narrow and constricted, shrinking further, simultaneously generating boundless attraction force.

In an instant, it absorbed all the mana within Tao Qian's body while forcing him into that white Light Cave.

This time, the Search God Heavenly Dao had no further reason to obstruct.

Mortals, insects barely visible to the naked eye.

Let him enter the world, what storm could he possibly stir?

...

Pressed into the world by the Secret Nest, the experience was far from pleasant.

But he had no choice, only to wait for the descent to complete.

"Yet who knows, what kind of identity that bothersome Hidden Demons Nest will appoint for me, to evade the annihilation by Heavenly Dao's will?"

"Son of a wealthy merchant, crippled prince, failed scholar, handsome uxorial son-in-law...?"

Just as Tao Qian was imagining, the answer quickly emerged.

After experiencing a whirlwind, stars filling the universe, he suddenly gained a real sense of touch, abruptly awakening.

The first scene to greet his eyes was shockingly a village house that appeared exceedingly simple.

With a dressing table and such, the bed he lay upon was quite comfortable, clearly a woman's boudoir.

Without waiting for Tao Qian to do anything, a smiling girl emerged from beside the flower curtain.

This woman, was grown somewhat enchanting.

With snow-white skin, the flower garment collar revealing half of the soft chest.

With a gaze that was greedy, eager, even "hungry" level, examining Tao Qian.

If in a different scene, with another individual, the atmosphere would be charming.

But now, Tao Qian immediately sensed something amiss.

His body was half-naked, tied securely with hemp rope, head dizzy, and the gaze the woman gave him was not that "hungry" in a seductive way but in the literal sense.

"This little temptress, wants to consume my flesh and blood?"

"What a Secret Demon Nest, what kind of identity is this it arranged for me?"

"Caught as a Meat Pig by the Black Widow for lusting?"

In Tao Qian's mind, a continuous protest against the Hidden Demons Nest.

He understood that the treasure, when arranging identity, acts randomly.

But to awaken right into this encounter was genuinely stifling.

And even more stifling was to follow.

The woman maintaining remnants of primitive nature but immensely ferocious, coming over, showing tenderness, gently stroking Tao Qian's quite perfect body, with a charming voice:

"Good gentleman!"

"Last night's taste was truly delightful, it wasn't in vain for Bone Lady me to join the village's meat-catching team for the first time for you."

"Bone Lady wants to keep your life, to enjoy with me daily."

"But... Bone Lady is hungry, so very hungry."

"I'm craving, craving the tip of your heart. My mother said the heart of those sacrificed to the gods is the tastiest and most succulent. Just one bite and I can conceive a good baby. If it weren't for my father's contribution back then, Bone Lady wouldn't have been born."

"Sir, are you willing to be the father of my child?"

Once these words were spoken, even Tao Qian's face froze for a moment.

What kind of ghost place is this?

What kind of ghost customs are these?

When Tao Qian asked himself this mentally, information about the identity remnants from the Secret Nest and territory surfaced in his mind:

"This body's name is Tao Qian, from Wuling of Liang Country."

"Traveled to the capital with classmates for exam, passed through a remote mountain village, and got lured and captured along with everyone."

"The villagers were initially quite simple until one day their village chief found a fragmented book called the "Corpse God Scripture". It contained no cultivation method, only sets of sacrificial rituals. Once the sacrifice succeeded, immense benefits, endless gold and silver treasures, could be obtained."

"From that day on, the entire village no longer worked but specialized in capturing travelers and passersby, sacrificing them to the Corpse God to obtain benefits."

"Since the Corpse God only took the soul of the offerings, the body remained, and he informed the villagers that the blood and flesh of those sacrificed were incomparably delicious and could prolong life, strengthen the body, leading the entire village, from the elderly to newborns, to be addicted to cannibalism."

"In recent years, for unknown reasons, the Corpse God no longer responds to sacrifices, and the rituals gradually lost effect... Even so, the village is unwilling to give up, continuing the sacrificial custom, no longer knowing whether it's for benefits or for cannibalism."

...

After reading this, Tao Qian wanted to curse the Secret Nest even more.

Goodness!

Despite being Great Demon Tao from the ancestral land, how could they assign such an identity to him?

Not giving any room to maneuver from the start?

As Tao Qian was cursing internally, he had already acted, unfolding his robe sleeves to release the Little Divination Worm hidden within.

He had transformed into a mortal, with a truly mortal body from head to toe.

Not to mention mana, even his personal treasure bag was stored in the Secret Nest, without which he couldn't pass the Search God Heavenly Dao's judgment.

Only the Little Divination Worm was an exception, as it was a kind of Heavenly Dao parasite, easily concealed.

Upon descending, he was abruptly faced with such a crisis.

Tao Qian could no longer care about anything else, releasing the little worm to merge with this world's Heavenly Dao, earning a bit of Extraordinary Power for himself as a lifeline.

Bone Lady didn't mind his silence, assuming this good sir had been scared stupid.

She sighed, then turned to open the door, leaning half her body out, her pleasant voice echoing:

"The meat is ready!"

"Sacrifice God, time to eat!"

Her words seemed to lead.

Though Tao Qian couldn't see the whole village, he could hear successive doors opening, at least seven or eight women, old and young, shouting together:

"Time to eat!"

"Dinner time!"

In an instant, the entire village seemed to come alive.

Accompanied by numerous footsteps, several ugly-faced, strong-bodied yet hideously distorted men rushed into the boudoir first.

Upon seeing Tao Qian's perfect bare flesh, the room was instantly filled with the sound of swallowing, then they gathered around, lifting Tao Qian and rushing outside.

As they ran, they shouted incoherently:

"Bone Lady's captured meat pig, so fat and beautiful."

"Just looking... looks delicious."

"I want his leg, so sturdy, lots of meat."

"I want his brain, heard he's a scholar, eating it, I can read too."

"I want his, hehe..."

The words uttered by these malformed brutes carrying him made killing intent surge in Tao Qian's eyes.

Simultaneously, he witnessed a bizarrely lively scene:

The wild mountain village lit up with lanterns.

Including Tao Qian, fine-skinned tender "meat pigs" were carried out.

Large numbers of villagers followed out, men and women, old and young, not a single one missing, thronging around the procession and the meat pigs, heading towards the sacrificial altar which had existed for countless years.

Their appearance and attire were indistinguishable from typical mountain villagers, seemingly quite simple.

Yet upon closer inspection, their eyes glimmered with a green light.

A glow of ravenous hunger, sheer craving, was evident.

Just like "hungry ghosts" clawing out from the Hunger Ghost Path.

Chapter 909 Mysterious Corpse Clan, Pretending to Be a Divine Envoy

Search God Realm, Liang Country, Wilderness Mountain Village.

Late at night, thanks to contributions from beautiful village women like Bone Lady, Jusheng Village had a bountiful harvest tonight.

Robust men lit torches and carried Tao Qian along with seven other exam students, surrounded by villagers young and old, toward the sacrificial altar at the village center.

The altar was built with piled stones, adorned with wooden stakes and colorful rags, a thick patina covering everything. This was not formed by grease, but rather by the years-long permeation of blood and flesh.

The strange thing was, the smell was not foul, but there was a special exotic fragrance.

All the villagers, despite their human clan appearance, were internally no longer human, mutated fallen demons. They now showed signs of madness, encircling the seven sacrifices, eyes filled with greedy longing, while muttering words.

If one were to listen closely, they would hear chaotic and bizarre "wishes."

The ritual sacrifice quickly began.

A bonfire was lit, incense sticks burned, the altar set, and immediately the village elder, clearly the village chief, walked out. Who knows how long this elder had lived; he was covered with age spots, his face wrinkled, and his eyes were more cloudy than ever, flashing green light.

He stepped forward, stared at Tao Qian and the others, laughed with satisfaction, and nodded.

Then, with the help of several mature women, he donned colorful clothes and applied corpse makeup, holding a bell which seemed to be an exotic treasure to Tao Qian, but for some reason lost its spirituality. He ascended the altar and began a peculiar dance.

While dancing, with an extremely bizarre and nauseating chant, he proclaimed:

"Corpse God above, Jusheng Village Chief Huang Yangsheng and all villagers here offer meat ganoderma to Lord Corpse God, seeking Corpse God's generosity, mercy, and to once again show saintly miracles to Jusheng Village."

"Ma mi ma mi..."

The sacrificial scriptures were quite odd, sounding like the ramblings of madmen.

But as it reached Tao Qian's ears, it directly triggered the Record, and the first piece of secret information made him marvel at the wonder of karma.

[Listening to the "Meat Ganoderma Life Extension Talisman"... This is the legacy of the Acquired God Demon "Mysterious Corpse" to this realm, spread throughout the countries inside the realm... Learned.]

[This scripture originally contained cultivation methods, intentionally removed by Mysterious Corpse, leaving only a set of sacrificial rites.]

[Those who learn the rites can offer captured meat ganoderma sacrifices to Mysterious Corpse for many benefits.]

[The inevitable cost is to be tainted by the Mysterious Corpse's mutated source qi, becoming part of its clan, and this process is irreversible.]

[Since the Search God Realm is gradually fragmenting, Mysterious Corpse no longer responds to any calls and sacrifices from this realm, to avoid provoking the Heavenly Dao's retaliatory will... Unaware of this, the clans continue the rites, futilely.]

...

"It seems I, Tao Qian, indeed have a connection with that old zombie bangzi. My body once resurrected in Seeking Immortal County, gaining part of the "Seven Secret Chapters of Mysterious Corpse," allowing me to revive and step onto the Dao path."

"Now, I, Tao Buddha's son, am born into Search God Realm, and encounter this nuisance "Meat Ganoderma Life Extension Talisman." If not mistaken, it might just be one page from the Seven Secret Chapters."

Tao Qian's thoughts flashed, his expression growing solemn.

This was understandable. He was now just flesh and blood, not only losing his extraordinary power, but his body could not bear cuts from swords nor disturbances from water and fire.

Facing the imminent crisis before him, he couldn't think of any solution.

Even worse, as soon as that old beast Huang Yangsheng finished chanting, he hurriedly commenced the sacrifice of meat ganoderma.

"The ritual sacrifice begins!"

"Slay the meat ganoderma!"

Huang Yangsheng shouted.

The villagers erupted in collective cheers, mirroring the festive rites of slaughtering livestock during ancestral sacrifices. Several deformed robust villagers first carried the first sacrifice onto the altar, where a towering great man with only a loincloth to cover him dragged over the cleaned "exam student."

His mouth stuffed, he could only whimper and twist, unable to even scream.

Seeing such a pale body, the great man with tumors covering his face grinned broadly, foul saliva spraying forth.

The scene then turned into one akin to chicken slaughter, soon the altar and offering table neatly displaying the sacrifices.

In the past, after the sacrifices were offered, the altar would exhibit divine miracles. There would be a "Corpse God" projection descending from the Outer Realm, granting all villagers of Jusheng Village many benefits.

But now, there was no sign of such occurrences.

However, even this did not greatly disappoint the villagers; instead, they were ecstatic, crowding forward with pots and pans.

The one responsible for luring, a woman called "Chunxiang," naturally had the highest merit, being pushed to the front.

With their twisted postures and crazed expressions, it was hard to believe they were once simple villagers.

Human? No, more like beasts.

Witnessing this scene, Tao Qian's brow furrowed tighter and tighter.

As he searched his memory, he found he didn't know the slain student's name or origin.

In his daze, he vaguely guessed some operational rules of the Hidden Demons Nest:

"If not mistaken, the nest sending me into the realm was actually a transaction with the Search God Heavenly Dao's will."

"The other Secret Demon Child, if meeting conditions, probably have much better treatment, definitely not starting like this."

"But me, entering the realm for free, like an illegal worker."

"In the destined trajectory, these students were doomed to die at Jusheng Village. I was temporarily added as a mortal body, so they didn't bother explaining names, relationships, or any information, hastily giving me a temporary origin. If I were to return to that Liang Country Wuling County now, probably no one would recognize me."

"The Search God Heavenly Dao will assume: I cannot break this situation, and am destined to die here."

"A freeloader has no human rights?"

When Tao Qian was indignant and complaining, the ritual continued.

Soon, the Meat Ganoderma ahead followed the same path.

Jusheng Village felt more like a festival, the atmosphere reaching its peak.

Bone Lady!

This charming lady of the desolate village, still disheveled, half-revealing her bosom, leaned towards Tao Qian's chest with a coquettish smile, slowly moved up, then leaned to his ear and asked seductively:

"Father of my child!"

"It's almost your turn on the altar, do you have any last words to leave? Bone Lady will remember you forever."

Hearing this, Tao Qian's face turned dark.

In his heart, he couldn't help but think: "Is it truly this miserable to refine demons? Everyone else can become a father so freely, why is it that when it comes to me, Tao Buddha's son, it's so twisted and perverse?"

Just as Tao Qian was complaining internally and frantically thinking of a way to break the situation.

Good news suddenly arrived.

The Little Divination Worm he had released earlier finally responded, establishing a connection with his heart soul.

Tao Qian looked up and indeed saw that above Jusheng Village, a giant worm was lying, endless thin white silk filled every corner of Jusheng Village and began to spread outward into the wider world.

This sight was also the first time Tao Qian had seen.

"Is this how the Little Divination Worm grows?"

"It will start from [Jusheng Village], devouring and spying on all hidden secrets until its insect silk fills every inch of the Search God Realm."

"By then, as the master of the Divination Worm, I too can possess the extraordinary power to know everything ancient and present, just like my Master did back in the day."

Tao Qian quickly woke up from this reverie.

Returning to the harsh reality, he now had no power to bind even a chicken, further tied to the offering table, about to be sacrificed as the last Meat Ganoderma, his flesh divided among the villagers, his heart eaten by Bone Lady, and then give birth to a deformed child with his bloodline...

Normally, Tao Qian indeed had no way to survive.

However, after his heart soul connected with the Divination Worm, it showed him a glimpse of possibility.

Coincidentally, he heard Bone Lady's question again and hurriedly started "muffled whining."

Perhaps because Tao Qian was very good last night, this perverse yet oblivious charming lady treated him differently. Seeing he wanted to speak, she indeed reached out and removed the gag.

But the next moment, what entered her ear was not the tender words of love and separation.

Tao Qian suddenly shouted loudly to all the villagers of Jusheng Village:

"You... you cannot kill me!"

"I am the Corpse God's Envoy."

"I came to Jusheng Village only to test whether your faith remains devout."

"If you can pass the test, the Corpse God will show miracles again and bless you believers."

These words spoken, the villagers of Jusheng Village, who were looting and enjoying the food, all looked over.

The most eager yet most suspicious among them was none other than the perverse village chief named "Huang Yangsheng."

This old man threw the freshly warm thing in his hand back into a dirty porcelain bowl, gave a look, and Tao Qian was instantly dragged onto the altar.

The old man leaned close to Tao Qian, chuckling, powder falling from his face, revealing countless age spots below, grinning, emitting breath like a stink pit not filled for a hundred years.

Then, as if he were a gentle elder, he asked:

"Youthful lad, you say you are the Corpse God's Envoy, can you prove it?"

Tao Qian looked at the extremely ugly, old, and disgusting face, so close that he wished to spit out a stream of True Fire of Suppressing Evil and burn this filth clean.

Unfortunately, he was now truly a flesh-and-blood mortal body.

He could only keep a cold face, then recite a segment of obscure scripture, clearly originating from the same source as the "Meat Ganoderma Life Extension Talisman."

"The dung beetle rolls its ball, when the ball is formed, it contemplates it deeply, and within it appears something white and wriggling. It soon sheds its shell and becomes a cicada. That dung beetle does not think, what does the wriggling white..."

The power of Tao Qian's recitation was naturally far beyond what a perverse village could compare.

Each word seemed to have a magical power.

All village residents couldn't help but turn their ears and listen, immersed within.

Although, none could comprehend anything.

But after all, they had already been mutated and polluted into the "Cannibal Clan" of the [Mysterious Corpse], and hearing the contents of the Seven Secret Chapters of Mysterious Corpse naturally intoxicated them, including Bone Lady and village chief Huang Yangsheng.

Seeing this, Tao Qian knew his life could be preserved.

But this alone, how could it satisfy him, Tao Great Demon?

Even though he was treated like fish and meat, tied onto the offering table.

But at this moment, looking at the several hundred villagers of Jusheng Village, his gaze seemed reversed.

He was instead the butcher and fisherman, while these in front were the lambs to be slaughtered, the slight bit of resource Tao Qian needed to rise when he first entered the Search God Realm.

Chapter 910 Mystic Clam Saint Mother, Hail God, Tao Qian's Blood Sacrifice in Jusheng Village

Tao Qian recited a passage from the "Immortal Corpse Soul Returning Talisman," successfully making the villagers of Jusheng Village temporarily put down their butcher knives.

However, the brains of these cannibal villagers were mostly damaged. Although they realized the scripture was related to the "Corpse God," they were still unwilling to immediately release Tao Qian, with faces showing reluctance to part with the fresh, tender flesh on his body.

Tao Qian had anticipated this and immediately used a second method.

First, he glared fiercely at Huang Yangsheng, the village chief, and then shouted:

"Huang Yangsheng of Jusheng Village, what I just recited comes from the 'Lower Volume of the Corpse God Scripture,' which you are not yet qualified to learn."

"With this evidence, why don't you order them to release me?"

"I know that in recent years, you have been critically ill, your eyesight is deteriorating, your body itches all over, and nightmares are endless... This is also a test from the Corpse God. If you cannot pass it, you will suddenly die within seven days."

"If you can pass, not only can all your diseases be cured, and your body restored to strength, but you can also enjoy a long life."

Upon hearing these words, Huang Yangsheng, who was almost a decayed lump of flesh, seemed to come alive.

A brilliant light flashed in his murky eyes.

Tao Qian then turned the tables by revealing the hidden secrets and desires of Bone Lady and other villagers, regardless of age or gender.

One by one!

Item by item!

Even for a native of Jusheng Village, it was impossible to know everything, let alone Tao Qian, a passing scholar?

But if explained as a divine test and the power of a divine envoy, it made sense.

Tao Qian heard Huang Yangsheng shout: "Quick... quickly release the Lord Divine Envoy."

Using the power of the Divination Worm, Tao Qian took an unconventional path and easily untangled the originally fatal situation.

A weak scholar trapped in a cannibal village, he made the ogres kneel on the ground, happily bowing to him.

They obediently fetched clothes and dressed him.

Thanks to the villagers previously treating him as "Meat Ganoderma" and washing him thoroughly, Tao Qian didn't need to wash himself again.

The Bone Lady, who had been fixated on Tao Qian's tender heart moments ago, now had a face full of peach blossom-like blush, and her entire body was covered in a tide of red, looking as if she had been favored by the Divine Envoy. She had separated herself from the other black widows responsible for capturing meat.

Kneeling at Tao Qian's side, she displayed endless charm and affection towards him, while glaring fiercely at the other village women, not allowing them to come near, seemingly protecting her new meal.

...

Despite transforming from a "Meat Ganoderma" to a lofty Divine Envoy in the blink of an eye, Tao Qian felt no relaxation in his heart.

He just smiled and pondered:

"Jusheng Village, tainted by the Mysterious Corpse for generations, with corpse poison in their souls, all are incurable."

"Even though they kneel before me now, once they discover I'm still a mortal, without extraordinary power, and can't provide any benefits, they'll turn against me and devour me sooner or later."

"Instead, it might be better to find a way to slaughter them all."

"Also, to survive in this world teetering on the brink of destruction where gods and demons run rampant with a mortal body is unwise. One should practice the 'All Heavens Secret Demon Scripture' as quickly as possible, retrieve cultivation power stored in the Hidden Demons Nest through the personal treasure bag, and thereby gain the power for self-preservation."

"This filthy and fallen Cannibal Clan makes excellent sacrifices and bait."

With this thought, Tao Qian felt quite tempted.

His main body cultivates the Three Teachings simultaneously, which naturally includes the Great Lifebook Scripture of the Secret Demon Sect, though it was done by exploiting shortcuts and skipping many steps.

Now, in soul form, it's suitable to start anew and practice with the most orthodox methods of the Demon Sect.

What is the Secret Demon Right Method?

It is simple, by using various secret techniques to attract the Secret Demon Origin Qi from the All Heavens, refine it through the Lifebound Technique, becoming the purest Source Qi.

In other words, every Secret Demon Cultivator essentially lives off the fruits of "a hundred families."

The number and intensity of the Secret Demons attracted vary, so the refined Source Qi also differs in grade.

If given ample time, Tao Qian could cultivate leisurely, setting things up to obtain the highest grade of Source Qi.

But at present, the situation is urgent.

This world is perilous, and opportunities are fleeting, causing Great Demon Tao to feel some panic due to having no power.

Once decided, he immediately spoke to the eager and greedy villagers:

"Dear believers!"

"I have seen your sincerity and desires clearly and will report to the Corpse God to bestow many rewards."

"However, this sacrificial altar is old and can no longer connect with the 'Corpse God,' requiring rearrangement."

"Here, this is the new God Demon Rites, arrange it accordingly."

"When the time comes, I will recite the 'Summoning the Merciful Corpse God,' ensuring the Corpse God will appear, granting you all your desires."

"Huang Yangsheng, you shall have longevity."

"Bone Lady, you shall have ten children."

"Chunxiang, you shall remain eternally beautiful."

"Da Sha, you shall have endless meat pigs to eat."

"Iron Pillar, your mother shall rise from the dead."

...

Every sentence Tao Qian uttered was met with cheers from the villagers.

The magic of the Divination Worm lies here.

The hidden secrets in everyone's hearts were entirely undefended in Tao Qian's eyes, known with just a thought.

By revealing these, it naturally appeared mysterious and godlike.

The hundreds of ferocious, violent, and unimaginably cruel ogres of Jusheng Village were charmed, and each one was overcome with joy, beginning to remodel the altar that was originally meant for the Mysterious Corpse, following his instructions overnight.

Village chief Huang Yangsheng was about to join in but was pulled aside by Tao Qian to inquire about certain matters.

Other Secret Demon Child have favorable outcomes upon entering the world, given suitable identities, and perhaps provided with comprehensive information so that newcomers aren't left completely in the dark.

Tao Qian, having come here by freeloading in secret, needed to explore these himself.

The Divination Worm continuously pried and probed.

However, some details could still be supplemented by "natives" like Huang Yangsheng.

For instance, what territory is Jusheng Village located in? How is this Liang Country? And what about matters related to Extraordinary Cultivation?

Villagers like Bone Lady and Da Sha would surely be clueless.

But Huang Yangsheng was different, having lived for a full 140 years by serving the Mysterious Corpse and Cannibal Clan, he knew a lot.

As expected, many of Tao Qian's questions were answered:

"Lord Divine Envoy not only wishes to test and inspect us believers in Jusheng Village but also wants to go to the provincial city and even further places. Huang Yangsheng is fortunate to guide the lord, this is a fortune accumulated over eight lifetimes."

"Let the lord know, though I ventured outside in my youth, I have never gone too far."

"I only know that this country is Liang Country, located in the southeast of Shen Zhou, with other countries like Zhou, Tang, Ming, and Wu around. It is said that there are even more countries further away; this vast Shen Zhou must have a dozen or so countries, all with extensive lands, but the mortals under their rule are not that many, and within the national borders, terrifying chasms or unsolvable deceitful objects isolate them."

"Jusheng Village is located within Liang Country, Yongzhou County, amidst the Earth Evil Ridge."

"We're not boasting, but the feng shui of Jusheng Village is unbelievably good. The Earth Evil Ridge is a deadly ridge, whether you come alone or with a thousand troops, as long as your luck is bad, taking a wrong path will get you swallowed."

"The few proper and peaceful mountain roads nearly all pass through here, allowing us generations to live comfortably."

"But the ancestors advised, in cultivation, if you are not sure, do not act rashly."

At this point, the old beast paused.

He licked his lips, smacked them a few times, seemingly recalling a certain delicious taste, and then continued:

"The cultivators that the ancestors spoke of are indeed fierce."

"Each of them has at least one God Demon standing behind them, who can be summoned to display saintly power at any time."

"Though Lord Corpse God is kind to us, calling him requires a sacrificial altar and offering meat ganoderma. Even if the lord comes, he would not grant us power to kill, only protection and some gold and silver, excellent food, etc... However, these cultivators should all die; they are blasphemers."

"To follow one god, you must devote your whole life."

"But these people are so good, calling themselves 'God Demon Spirit Cultivators', using every means to uncover all kinds of God Demon secrets, establishing spiritual responses with many gods and demons, ready to pay the price to borrow their power at any time."

"They are too powerful, we in Jusheng Village have never really eaten a proper spiritual cultivator in generations."

"The last time was when I was six years old, and a woman passed by."

"That little lady practiced a spell, seemingly able to summon the likes of 'Mystic Clam Saint Mother' and 'Hail God'. Unfortunately, when she saw I was a child, she let slip that these two gods and demons no longer responded to spiritual cultivator calls in this realm, she was falling back into the mortal status from being a cultivator."

"She ventured into the Earth Evil Ridge to explore new God Demon temples and ancient sites, hoping to establish new spiritual connections with gods and demons."

"I immediately told this secret to my dad, and that night all the men in our village barged into her room and hacked her to death with blades, first offering her to Lord Corpse God, then we all enjoyed the cultivator's flesh and blood."

"Tsk tsk, it was so fresh and delicious, truly unforgettable in this life."

...

These supplements from Huang Yangsheng opened Tao Qian's eyes.

When compared with the secret insights gathered from the Divination Worm's exploration, it was a perfect match.

"This place indeed is called the Earth Evil Ridge, one of the main transportation routes of Liang Country."

"Dangers lurk everywhere in the ridge, full of perils."

"The mainstream cultivation here seems to be the so-called 'Spirit Cultivation', employing various means to establish spiritual responses with numerous gods and demons, borrowing their power."

"Hmm?"

"It's quite an approach, akin to finding sponsors? The more sponsors you find, the stronger you become, naturally making the Spirit Cultivation itself stronger as well."

"If skilled enough, maybe one could even turn the tables, becoming a sponsor themselves, there's a chance to witness it."

When these thoughts settled, Tao Qian also realized there was no more secret knowledge to be gleaned from Huang Yangsheng's mind.

Conveniently, the sacrificial altar had also been remodeled.

Tao Qian turned his head to look, just in time to see a brand new sacrificial altar formation reveal itself, dense with demonic energy, ghost fire drifting, flags swaying, though the details were somewhat rough, they were far better than Tao Qian had expected.

This group of ogres naturally put in effort to fulfill their desires.

If Tao Qian were to build this "All Heavens Secret Demon Qi Summoning Divine Array" himself, it would take at least three to five days just to form a structure.

Currently, it took less than an hour.

Clap clap clap!

Tao Qian clapped his hands, rising with a smile, supporting Huang Yangsheng personally alongside Bone Lady, who swayed her waist and raised her hips, and called upon the other villagers to sit at their respective positions in the formation.

"Due to some changes years ago, Lord Corpse God gradually lost spiritual response with the believers in this realm. Therefore, I was sent as an envoy to search and see if you have passed the test."

"If still devout, you may build a new altar and receive Lord Corpse God's blessings."

"Jusheng Village preserves this legacy, with unbroken sacrifices, the most devout believers."

"I declare!"

"You have all passed the test and shall receive your reward immediately."

These words were not just drawing cakes to satisfy hunger.

They were practically pasting a cake in front of them, about to shove it into their mouths.

The ogre crowd, moved to tears, shouted praises of Divine Envoy's mercy, calling him their second parent, among other things.

Seizing the enthusiastic atmosphere, Tao Qian went on the altar with a smile, hesitating for a moment, thinking to himself:

"Ah, bitter!"

"I forgot that this Blood Sacrifice Method requires not only chanting scriptures but also performing the 'Heavenly Demon Soul Capture Dance'."

"Fortunately, there are no acquaintances here, my awkward scripture chanting and dancing will leave no survivors."

With this last thought settling, Tao Qian finally moved.

He first mumbled some words, not the contents of the 'Seven Secret Chapters of Mysterious Corpse', but the 'Qi Introduction Chapter' from the Secret Demon Scripture of All Heavens, more obscure and hard to understand, with peculiar tones.

At the same time, his hands and feet began to move, and he danced a strange dance that was dizzying and soul-stirring.