

Longevity 971

Chapter 971 - Emperor Wa Births Six Devil Tribes, Buddha's Son of All Heavens Makes a Great Vow

When the main body and the Demon Child share their thoughts.

The Divination Worm also officially examined the three "Buddha Treasures," and the results were not unexpected.

"They are all legitimate Buddha treasures. Within the Joyful Buddha Robe are the secret Zen teachings of the All Heavens Buddhism's [Joyful Buddha]. Practicing them can lead to the enlightenment of joy's ultimate truth, but the cost is inevitable pollution of the Heart Soul. The cultivator will imperceptibly develop affection for All Heavens Buddhism, without awareness."

"The Purple Gold Buddha Bowl indeed harnesses the great power of the Five Lakes and Four Seas, but the five hundred monks and nuns within were sent from the Ultimate Happiness Land and are well-versed in Buddhist texts. Any Life that listens to their chanting has a chance to understand various Great Divine Powers of the Buddhist Sect, but will also gradually be assimilated; the more Divine Skills understood, the deeper the assimilation."

"The Great Treasure Merit Scripture, authored by Golden Cicada, contains his trials and tribulations and his insights into Buddhist Law. Gaze upon it long enough, and you will be influenced, willing to join his sect, calling him master and ancestor."

"Should one wish to abandon demons for Buddha, one may rely on these three items to transform into another Buddha's son of All Heavens Buddhism, earning Golden Cicada's approval and allow quick entry into the faith, enabling rapid enlightenment to the Status of Arhat in a short time...."

These descriptions by the Divination Worm could be seen by Great Demon Tao and also by Tao Qian.

Such descriptions are indeed tempting.

But at this time, they are not attractive to the two; instead, they leave them a bit disappointed.

Great Demon Tao reached out and took the "Great Treasure Merit Scripture," casually flipping through it, making comments:

"Authentically, your Future Dharma is truly formidable, even compelling this experienced and exceptionally wise Buddha's son to fall for it, believing that I am a wild Buddha's son, without verifying further and directly gifting the Buddha Treasures, intending to lead me step by step into All Heavens Buddhism to serve as his disciple."

"The Status of Arhat, just a word of 'Master' away, who wouldn't be tempted?"

"Indeed, the deception was excessive. Golden Cicada generously gave these three treasures. If it were any other Secret Demon Child, fast within months, slow within years, they would surely be converted... Perhaps due to this, he performed no other tricks, which leaves us without awareness of the exact contents of All Heavens Buddhism's sinister grand scheme."

"Indeed, knowing that All Heavens Buddhism aims to devour the entire [Search God Realm], but not knowing how they plan to do it?"

"Nonetheless, since trust has been established with Golden Cicada, you may dispatch the Divination Worm to spy diligently. As for me... perhaps I might ask Yuann Mingzhen Daoist to investigate at Guanyin Master's place; this Bodhisattva is willing to forge a good bond with me, and who knows, there might be some gains."

Hearing the last sentence, Great Demon Tao instantly perked up.

"Excellent!"

"Use the beauty trap; don't waste your good looks..."

As the mischievous banter went unfinished, the main body already severed the connection.

...

If one were a Buddha Cultivator, receiving Golden Cicada's gift of three Buddha treasures, it should be a cause for jubilation.

Yet, Great Demon Tao does not care; although he can refine these three treasures, refining them requires the main body to employ Future Dharma for assistance, which is truly troublesome.

He must refine them, or else, in a few days, if Golden Cicada perceives even the slightest sign that this wild Buddha's son has not been Enlightened to Buddha, he'll immediately realize he's been duped and will use Divine Skills to teleport back, slapping Great Demon Tao to death with a single palm.

"Too unlucky, indeed still not as strong. As the rejuvenator of Secret Demon Sect, at present, I must humble myself."

"Humph, let's first see what All Heavens Buddhism intends to do? What means does this Golden Cicada possess to dare lead a group of Buddha's sons to challenge the Great Abyss Demon within the entire Search God Realm."

With discontented thoughts Flashing, Tao Qian immediately began taking action.

Even setting aside the cultivation of "Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God," he instead began supporting the expansion of the Divination Worm with full force.

The growth of this worm is already extremely fast, but if it is to fully extend the insect silk into the [Zheng Country] territory, within a short period, it can be said that Power falls short.

Under normal circumstances, it would take several months.

But with Great Demon Tao hosting with full power, it is different, especially as Tao Qian only seeks to extend the insect silk as much as possible, then use Heavenly Dao concealment, to spy on Golden Cicada's actions.

How shall the first fire of All Heavens Buddhism wielded?

Originally, the fire should have burned the Liang Country governed by Tao Qian.

Through deceit and persuasion, the unlucky target was turned to Zheng Country.

Insect silk, intangible and imperceptible, growing explosively without being detected by even Great Divine Power, instantly surged into Zheng Country.

Soon after, the secrets and current state related to this country began to be portrayed intermittently by the Divination Worm:

"Zheng Country, a small country situated on Ten Thousand Gods Continent within the Search God Realm."

"This country has a population of millions. Recently, due to the will of Heavenly Dao, women are becoming pregnant every moment, rapidly growing."

"This country is not governed by a single God Demon or Daoist Inheritor, but by a group of distinguished Devil Immortals, with six leaders: [Hundred-eyed Demon], [Seven-nosed Old Demon], [Iron Beak Venerable], [Human-faced Pig God], [Qi God], and [Clothesless Yan Po]."

"These Six Demon Immortals, brothers, were fathered by the Source Sea God Demon [Emperor Wa]."

"Emperor Wa was once the Primordial Mother God, producing numerous offspring, both righteous and evil, these six brothers were conceived in a nightmare during her Dao Path and are therefore of evil spirit bloodline."

"Each of the Six Demon Immortals possesses extraordinary Divine Skills, and when united, even some God Demons are not their matches."

"Due to their ugly appearance and brutal temper, the Six Demon Immortals were not allowed to enter Emperor Wa Palace and because of their Emperor Wa Bloodline, they are often pursued by God Demons seeking to devour them."

"In order to protect themselves, the Six Demon Immortals have learned their mother's Great Dao, and began madly seeking various forms of Life to procreate... In mere millennia, they have genuinely created a massive tribe, ordering internal clan members to mutually devour and evolve, eventually forming a tribe of hundreds of demon immortals, self-titled [Six Demon Tribes]."

Chapter 972 - Emperor Wa Bears Six Devil Tribes, All Heavens' Buddha's Sons Make Grand Vows (Part 2)

"Although the Six Demon Tribes are considered powerful, they are ultimately not a unified entity, still often subject to the ill-intentioned hunts by gods and demons, repeatedly seeking help from Emperor Wa, but never receiving a response."

"After wandering for many years, the Six Demon Tribes finally chose the Search God Realm."

"To enter the realm, the Six Demons prepared many offerings and took a great vow to Emperor Wa, promising to cultivate the Great Method and to change their violent natures... After enduring for a

hundred years, they finally received Emperor Wa's permission, allowing them to build an Emperor Wa Palace inside the Search God Realm, taking residence as part of the God Demon Clans."

"After entering the realm, the Six Demon Tribes did restrain their temperaments, though they occasionally kidnapped thousands of humans as snacks and blood food, they rarely attacked the living beings within their own territories, only going to other countries to catch humans."

...

These depictions seem detailed.

In reality, they were transmitted piecemeal, taking several hours for the Great Demon Tao to fully understand the situation in Zheng Country.

In his mind, the images of the Six Demons birthed by "Emperor Wa" and the appearances of their descendent demon fairies emerged at the right time.

As expected, as the worms said.

Ugly!

Truly ugly.

The strangely shaped, unbearably hideous Demon Immortals, within the borders of Zheng Country, each had taken on the airs of "nobles."

Draped in luxurious robes, they spoke in a scholarly manner, pretentiously ruling over a small country of several million citizens.

These Demon Immortals seemed fully integrated into the Search God Realm, each performing their duties as nobles, ministers, generals, members of the imperial family, etc., collectively serving the supreme Six Immortal Lords. The scene was truly bizarre.

Their violent temperaments were innate, not something that could be suppressed by mere vows.

Thus, one can only imagine what kind of life the citizens of Zheng Country lived.

To say they lived in deep waters and scorching heat would not be an exaggeration.

But Tao Qian also knew that among the citizens fleeing to Liang Country from other countries, those from Zheng Country were the fewest.

The reason?

It was due to the innate bloodline talents of the Six Demons.

When they gathered, they could confuse and pollute the six senses and minds of all living beings under their rule.

For the Six Demon Tribes, humans were like toys, slaves... and reserve food.

Tao Qian could see these through the Divination Worm, and the Golden Cicada, who refined the Unobstructed Heavenly Eye, discerned everything within the first hour of entering Zheng Country.

What surprised Tao Qian, however, was that Golden Cicada did not immediately use great divine skills to kill all the Six Demon Tribes.

Instead, with great patience, he led the seven Great Demons straight into the first city of Zheng Country.

That city was called Mystical Water City.

The city, with over a hundred thousand citizens, was ruled by a demon immortal known as "Black Water Demon."

This demon had a peculiar habit that required it to bathe daily.

Yet it had an odd penchant; despite possessing divine skills to call for sweet rain for itself to bathe, it insisted on occupying the water sources and causing all the surrounding rivers and lakes to become filthy.

At a time meant for toil, the corruption of the water sources in the area forced a hundred thousand citizens to endure the heavenly will, compelled to engage in procreation daily while drinking the filthy water, truly torturous.

More fatally, over time, those who drank the water became filthy and hideous.

No longer human, nor yet ghosts.

Any ignorant people visiting might think they had wandered into a land of devils and ghosts.

On this day, Golden Cicada arrived.

With his heavenly eye observing, the suffering of the hundred thousand citizens entered his sight.

"Amitabha!"

After a single Buddhist chant, Golden Cicada surprisingly cut open his wrist.

As a drop of golden Buddha's blood dripped into the water source, a river encircling Mystical Water City turned clear in an instant, attracting all citizens to drink.

After drinking, miracles descended.

The humans, who had mutated into devils and ghosts, began to return to their normal human forms.

As everyone was in awe, Buddha Light suddenly shone, earth-bursting golden lotus appeared, and with accompanying anomalies, Golden Cicada walked in slowly.

"I am Golden Cicada, from Tang Country."

"I am the second disciple of Buddha Venerable, I have cultivated All Heavens Buddhism for many years and have realized the Arhat Golden Body, I have accumulated endless merit through countless deeds of goodness over my lifetimes... Receive one breath from me, and you'll be free from all ailments; drink one drop of my blood, and you can avoid ten thousand tribulations; eat one bite of my flesh, and you'll attain longevity and become undying."

At this point, it was nothing significant.

Any cultivator with some knowledge would know what being the second disciple of Buddha Venerable entails.

No matter how rare your Golden Cicada's blood and Buddha Qi might be, who would dare provoke you?

Just as everyone knows, should one swallow the contemporary Buddha Venerable, they could become a Buddha instantly.

However, who can truly swallow it?

Yet, the thoughts quickly changed.

Golden Cicada raised his head again, loudly proclaiming:

"I was born in the Search God Realm, unable to bear seeing the suffering of this realm's life, thus I swore a great vow before Buddha Venerable, I am willing to walk the human world, I am willing to relinquish all my cultivation, to shed my blood and flesh, sacrifice my accumulated merits for countless generations, to save... all life!"

"To prove this vow, right from this filth shall I turn it with Buddha's blood..."

This great vow, once made, abruptly caused anomalies.

The whole world of the Search God Realm began to tremble.

Various unimaginable heavenly phenomena erupted, under some grand force's impetus, Golden Cicada's series of great vows swiftly spread throughout the entire Search God Realm.

Whether ordinary humans, or god demon spirit cultivators, or the All Heavens Gods and Demons who occupied this realm, Daoist inheritors... without exception, they heard it clearly.

Great Demon Tao was no exception.

He knew well, this was not some self-promotion by Golden Cicada or All Heavens Buddhism through secretive means.

These scenes were being disseminated by the Heavenly Dao Origin of the Search God Realm.

"What a fool!"

"It's like a puppy flipping its tail for any milk, just for a great vow?"

"Don't you know Buddhism is the best at playing this trick?"

Tao Buddha's son, his words carried a hint of sourness.

Earlier, he had exerted considerable effort flattering the Search God Realm's Heavenly Dao, and yet the outcome was less than Golden Cicada's few words.

The reason was simple, the tangible benefits brought by each side were vastly different.

Golden Cicada swearing such a great vow within the Search God Realm, apart from his connection with the contemporary Buddha Venerable, directly impacted the Heavenly Dao Origin.

This meant Golden Cicada essentially bestowed all his own cultivation and merit here.

To receive such a vast boon, it was only normal for the Heavenly Dao Origin to react.

Though earlier, in a bid to save itself, the Heavenly Dao Origin had been harsh with the Great Abyss Gods, practically "extorting" to keep all the pre-investments of the gods, even forcing them to reinvest.

Such dealings could be deemed as acts of robbery.

Thus, these days, the Great Abyss Gods were expressing dissatisfaction in their own ways, further accelerating the collapse of the Search God Realm.

Everyone craved the Heavenly Dao Banquet, none truly intended to save this realm.

At this time!

Golden Cicada, stepped forward.

Being the first to respond, Tao Qian had no doubt that if the Heavenly Dao Origin could transform into a living being, it might just become a docile puppy at that moment, scampering to Golden Cicada, wagging its tail, and joyfully barking a few times.

And what was even more astonishing was, this was just the beginning.

The great vow of Golden Cicada was clearly a signal.

Almost simultaneously, across the many countries within the Search God Realm.

One after another, "Buddha's sons" appeared, addressing the Great Abyss Gods, Daoist line inheritors, and powerfully declaring, issuing great vows similar to Golden Cicada's.

Largely similar!

All speaking of how strong their Dharma Bodies and merits were, then voluntarily relinquishing them, to rescue all life.

Without a doubt, this was a massive investment by All Heavens Buddhism, unprecedented.

In an instant, the Heavenly Dao Origin boiled.

Without any delay, it automatically broadcasted those grand Buddha sounds to every corner of the Search God Realm, compelling all god demon avatars, clan descendants, Daoist inheritors to listen.

Observing Golden Cicada, Tao Qian appeared helpless, sighing:

"All Heavens Buddhism has a tremendous fortune!"

"How is anyone supposed to compete with that? Truly planning to overpower us with opulence."

Chapter 973 - Tarnished Compassion Hidden in the Ultimate Happiness Land, Merit Golden Soup Refines Six Devils

Leaving Tang Country, led by "Golden Cicada," eighteen celestial Buddha's sons collectively made a grand vow, causing the origin of the Heavenly Dao to tremble uncontrollably, stirring up massive waves.

Especially since these eighteen Buddha's sons seemed earnest and sincere in their intentions, they immediately began to dedicate themselves wholeheartedly.

Indeed, they sacrificed their own flesh and blood, Buddha Qi and merit, to rescue the living beings within the Search God Realm.

Of course, it also amounted to "nursing" the Search God Realm.

Mouthful after mouthful, making the origin unwilling to settle down.

Such a world-shaking upheaval!

Even the gods and various Daoist lineages within the Search God Realm felt affronted.

"How audacious!"

"Ha, All Heavens Buddhism has a big appetite, are they planning to devour the entire Search God Realm?"

"Bald monks of the Buddhist Sect, do you intend to contend against all of us with just one sect's power?"

"Sounds good, but who doesn't know that All Heavens Buddhism never undertakes any loss-making business; investing this much from the start, naturally, they have a boundless appetite. Could it really be that they genuinely wish to save all living beings?"

"Eh? It's okay for the other Buddha's sons, but this Golden Cicada is someone who has cultivated the [Merit Golden Body], destined to become a Merit Buddha in the future, and is truly willing to sacrifice here?"

"This is great, I would love a bite of Holy Monk Meat."

...

Among the complex voices, some gods and demons were tempted.

They thought to take advantage of the situation since the All Heavens Buddhism threw out these eighteen delicious baits first, swallow them first before saying anything else.

Especially the contemporary Second Disciple of Buddha, Golden Cicada, whose golden cicada dharma body, fused with endless merit, was truly tantalizing.

His vow stated: eating a bite of flesh can bring longevity and undying.

This is indeed true.

If compared, even if exhaustively searching through Daoist, Buddhist, Demon, and Devil lineages, there is really only the Spirit Treasure Subduing Evil Tao Master that can compare in effectiveness to Golden Cicada's dharma body and flesh.

If one attempted to forcibly eat it, one would have to worry about being unable to defeat Golden Cicada. Now that the Buddha's son himself is willing to give up, who would still be polite?

For a moment, all major nations became restless.

A cold, murderous storm simultaneously enveloped the Buddha's sons.

At this moment, it was as if someone had come to support the eighteen Buddha's sons.

As the great vow was fully expressed, strange celestial phenomena frequently appeared.

Suddenly, within the realm of the Search God, thunderous sounds resonated again, followed by the projection of another great world forcibly crashing a portion into the realm.

The origin of this realm was the most terrifying.

One saw all-embracing Buddha Light replacing the brilliance of the celestial sun, revealing a corner of ten trillion Buddha Lands, seven layers of balustrades, seven layers of nets, seven layers of trees, all being four treasures, surrounding... the ground was golden. Day and night over six periods, heavenly flowers rained... Gentle breezes stirred the myriad treasures of trees and jeweled nets, producing exquisite sound, like a hundred thousand kinds of music, played simultaneously... Various manifestations, enough to reveal what this realm was.

It was precisely the base camp of All Heavens Buddhism, Western Heavenly Bliss Land.

Even though it was not the true body, but rather a crash-projection, it was sufficient to cause the origin of the Heavenly Dao of the Search God Realm to tremble incessantly.

Especially as the Buddha Light illuminated, celestial Arhats, Bodhisattvas, and Buddha phantoms faintly appeared, descending. At the center, it was the supreme contemporary Buddha Venerable, making this scene thoroughly excite the origin of the Heavenly Dao.

What is a significant investment? This is it.

What is life's chance in front of you? This is it too.

Although the origin of the Heavenly Dao has not transformed into a living being, Tao Qian, through the perception of the Divination Worm, could still sense its inner trembling at this moment.

If it were alive, it would be eager to roar at all gods and demons, Daoist inheritors in this realm: Look at the strength of [All Heavens Buddhism], you foolish ones, why don't you quickly increase your investment, enter my Search God, for my people, any great wish can be fulfilled.

"Tsk, tsk!"

"Such a grand endeavor and scene, in the present circumstances, is enough to fool the nearly hopeless fool crippled."

"Speaking of taking advantage of others' dangers, bald monks still excel at it."

At this moment, while little demon Tao Qian was inwardly disparaging his opponent's despicable tactics.

The contemporary Buddha Venerable of All Heavens Buddhism, with eyes lowered, upon seeing the condition of living beings in this realm, sighed compassionately, then said:

"This realm has accumulated sins, naturally there should be a calamity of shattering."

"Yet what did the countless living beings of this realm do wrong? Since all disciples have a desire to heal the world, all the great vows they made are granted."

"But also remember, all great oaths are vows, and they are also tribulations. If they can be achieved, it is perfect; if not, no one could be blamed, but just offer up one's flesh and blood, Dao proficiency cultivation to the gods of this realm."

"Amitabha!"

"Our Buddha is compassionate!"

After such a dialogue, the impressive Western Heavenly Bliss Land projection suddenly dispersed.

Subsequently, countless god and demon avatars, clan descendants, and Daoist inheritors fell into frenzy.

The contemporary Buddha Venerable's words were clear enough.

Indeed, it's a special kind of war.

Unlike what was previously anticipated, if they could unite in this realm and kill all the Buddha's sons, eat them, All Heavens Buddhism would not seek revenge.

Despite most gods, demons, and Daoist inheritors not trusting such a promise.

But still, it's better than nothing.

Doesn't everyone have one strong backing or more, the master of All Heavens Buddhism is indeed extraordinarily powerful, but not truly invincible, and when it comes time to tear faces, this promise can be brought out for use.

...

These secret machinations, the Great Demon Tao couldn't care less about or had no time to care.

For at this moment, his mind was receiving a series of bizarre and terrifying images transferred by the Divination Worm. These images reflected a dreadful secret known to none but him, even the Heavenly Dao origin of the Search God Realm hadn't noticed it was being set up now.

One could see countless formless and substance-less Deceitful Objects madly surging into the Search God Realm along the minute crevice created by the collision of the Ultimate Happiness Land's projection.

Chapter 974 - Tarnished Compassion Hidden in the Ultimate Happiness Land, Merit Golden Soup Refines Six Devils (Part 2)

In an instant, it was already mingled with the sky, implanted into the earth, and filled everything.

This thing resembled both a worm and some kind of epidemic dust, or perhaps an indescribable "cause."

Tao Qian's eyebrows furrowed immediately.

This time, there was no need to use the depiction of the Divination Worm.

The record, which had not been carefully looked at for a long time in his mind, suddenly burst forth:

[Currently under the influence of "Tarnished Compassion Buddha Dust" erosion... It can be exempted.]

[This is an intangible thing, originating from a Buddha "Buddha of Tarnished Compassion" that has never appeared from the All Heavens Buddhism. This Buddha exists between the Buddha and the Demon. In an unimaginably distant era, it had already attained the Dao, with a seniority far higher than the current Buddha Venerable. It was supposed to have entered into extinction like the Ancient Buddha Randeng in the previous epoch, but at the last moment, it developed a Demon Thought, voluntarily entering the Demon Path, and the destination of its Fallen Demon Buddha Heart is unknown, while its mutated Buddha body merged into the depths of those ten trillion Buddha Lands.]

[Wherever the Buddha Land goes, the evil causes contained within will also go. Even if it is just a projected shadow, it can spread evil dust, penetrating wherever there is space, and intruding without a gap. The worlds and lives invaded by the evil cause will become chaotic and fallen, filled with filth, wild and decayed.]

[A world altered by the Tarnished Compassion can become extremely suitable for the survival of cultivators of both the Buddha and Demon paths, and the life forms within will gradually shift towards Buddha or Demon... However, regardless of what form they take, they will be restrained by the "Buddhist Law of All Heavens."]

[By infecting all realms and then invoking 'Buddhist Law' for enlightenment, it not only accelerates the expansion of All Heavens Buddhism but also deepens the path of the Tarnished Compassion Buddha.]

[It is impossible to know whether the myriad Buddhas of the All Heavens have already uncovered this secret.]

[Within a century's time frame, pollution can be completely exempted!]

...

As these records flowed through, the fog before Tao Qian's eyes suddenly cleared.

Through this shocking secret, he finally understood the method of All Heavens Buddhism.

His brow remained furrowed, but his eyes shone with admiration as he exclaimed:

"What a vicious method! What an unsolvable scheme!"

"This so-called [Buddha of Tarnished Compassion] is even older than the current Buddha Venerable. Could it be on par with Lingbao Tianzun, Emperor Wa, and Outer Realm Yellow Robe's divine demons?"

"Unwilling to enter extinction is one thing, but to create such a venomous cultivation method and bind the entire All Heavens Buddhism to this war chariot is truly remarkable. Our original bodies should learn from this."

In the distant Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint, Tao Qian's original self was also shocked by the secrets passed on by the Demon Child Body.

Everyone knew that the ten trillion Buddha Lands governed by All Heavens Buddhism were lands of Ultimate Happiness and worry-free, supposedly the purest place in the Great Abyss Origin Sea.

With this secret revealed, it was likely to become the most polluted and defiled place.

"Such a grand secret is unknown to ordinary Buddhas' sons, Arhats, or even Bodhisattvas."

"Only beings like [Guanyin Master] might have guessed some parts."

"Hmm? Could this be the reason she wants to build a good relationship with me? Has she noticed something amiss?"

"I wonder if Golden Cicada knows about this?"

As soon as this thought arose in Tao Qian's original mind.

Very soon, outside the Star Aperture, Yuann Mingzhen Daoist visited again, bringing Guanyin Master's response to his previous inquiry.

Quite unexpectedly, the reply was astonishingly frank and made both Tao Qian and the Demon Child Body fall silent.

"The expansion of All Heavens Buddhism is too rapid; like Arhats, Bodhisattvas, Buddhas, such Great Divine Powers, all need to occupy secret realms and small worlds to cultivate... Even with ten trillion Buddha Lands, it gradually becomes insufficient."

"The Buddha Venerable wishes to find another realm to accommodate all Buddha practitioners. The Search God Realm, such a Great Realm on the verge of shattering, is the most suitable."

"First send all Buddhas' sons into the realm to hide, plant Buddha Seeds, make Great Vows to attract the projection of the Ultimate Happiness Land, spread the Buddha's sound... Such actions can prevent the Heavenly Dao origin from rejecting."

"Once the Search God Realm is in great chaos, the myriad Buddhas will descend, eliminate all evil dust, and complete the tribulations."

"This is a huge momentum; even if billions of Evil Demons obstruct, they will be swallowed by the tribulation, ten deaths without life."

From the perspective of a Buddhist practitioner, these words are undeniably awe-inspiringly powerful.

In the common vernacular: Our Buddhist Sect will seize territory and set up a new place. Those who oppose will die.

Upon hearing this, both Tao Qian and the Demon Child Body felt nothing but horror.

Especially the Demon Child, who at this moment couldn't help but curse in frustration:

"What bad luck!"

"I thought the Secret Demon Sect sending a lot of Secret Demon Children here to snatch spiritual materials was already shameless, but it's nothing compared to the All Heavens Buddhism."

"I anticipated they would devour like whales, but I didn't expect such a method of complete consumption."

"First, use these Buddha's sons as bait to deceive the Great Abyss Gods... everyone would assume it's the usual superficial trick of the Buddhist Sect, yet who would have thought that such a terrifying existence like [Buddha of Tarnished Compassion] exists. In a few years, the entire Search God Realm will be thoroughly polluted. By then, the only antidote would be the 'All Heavens Buddhism.' Even the Heavenly Dao Origin, in the end, must obediently be enlightened, unable to resist in the slightest."

"If nothing unexpected happens, to attract the attention of all Gods and Demons, the Buddha's sons will surely stir up many incidents next..."

"Had I, this Demon Child, not submitted and used deception from the start when facing that Golden Cicada, I would now be the first tribulation to be trampled by them?"

"Hmm? What about the fate of the Six Demon Tribes within Zheng Country?"

Tao Buddha's son seemed to think of something and went to borrow the perspective of the Divination Worm to observe the play that had not yet been finished watching.

After making the Great Vow, the Buddha Land dispersed, and many Gods and Demons filled with greed turned their eyes towards the Buddha's sons who were planning to emulate the Buddha in sacrificing flesh to feed the eagles.

The Golden Cicada, especially with the [Merit Golden Body], was the most tempting.

The fragrance from his body gradually drifted to every corner of the Search God Realm.

The Six Demon Tribes ruling Zheng Country were in a prime position to act swiftly.

The Six Great Demon Immortals, fearing that other Gods and Demons or their descendants might beat them to it, hurriedly rushed over, all the while sternly ordering the "Black Water Demon" to use his skills to delay the Golden Cicada.

The water demon, resembling a rotten bird carcass, did not expect to have any means.

He used his divine skills to transport an entire turbid lake to outside the city, then flew up, shouting to the Golden Cicada:

"Monk! Do not move or act rashly, stay put and wait for the six kings of my clan to come."

"If you do not comply, this city will be turned into a marsh, and ten thousand lives will drown."

This exotic skill of kidnapping usually would not affect other Daoist lineage cultivators.

But for Buddhist Practitioners, it's very effective.

Seeing this move and words, the Golden Cicada indeed did not advance further.

Yet he didn't stay put either; he stepped out and voluntarily entered the turbid lake.

As a Saint Monk of the Buddhist Sect with a Merit Golden Body.

The lake, originally filthy from the water demon's washing, became clear instantly as he entered, the Buddha Light shone, making it seem like a fragrant pot of Golden Soup.

The water demon was also tempted, with a hunger for it stirring within.

Just then, the Golden Cicada spoke invitingly:

"My Buddha is compassionate, and all things are equal."

"Since Golden Cicada has made the Great Vow to aid all beings, you too are among them, Daoist."

"Seeing the strong demon poison in you, with chaotic bloodlines, why not soak in this [Merit Pool]? Although it isn't like the spring in the Pure Land, it is infused with merit from my body, worthy of a look. It not only purifies the blood poison in you but also enhances your Dao conduct."

"This humble monk only wishes that you, having benefited, will cultivate goodness and do more good deeds."

By logic, an Evil Demon creature like the water demon should be extremely wary of words from a Buddhist Practitioner.

Yet, this time, when Golden Cicada spoke, the Black Water Demon hesitated only a moment before complying.

While laughing loudly, he plunged into the Merit Pool, internally smugly thinking: "What doing good and accumulating merit? Foolish monk, let's see you suffer losses."

Before the thought even settled, the Black Water Demon was in the pool.

As a stench of smoke was dispelled from its body, the originally hideous and rotting body of the water demon began to restore, even its devilish face became delicate and pretty, causing it to sigh in refreshment and proclaim:

"Comfortable, comfortable!"

"Indeed, you monk haven't lied, this Merit Golden Soup, its efficacy is extraordinary too."

"I ought to soak more..."

As it was saying this, six voices filled with displeasure came.

Turning around, six giant terrifying Demon Immortals, bodies vast enough to blot out the sky, leading hundreds of demons, riding clouds and fog, arrived in an instant. These were its six ancestors.

The six ancestors had ordered it to watch the monk, yet here it was, bathing with the monk.

The Black Water Demon's expression froze, sensing something amiss. To avoid punishment, it quickly reacted, flying up immediately, disregarding the flowing fragrant Merit Golden Soup. It bent forward and cried:

"Grandchild greets the six ancestor kings!"

"This monk here is the Golden Cicada. He says he will offer this [Merit Pool] for the six kings to enjoy. Grandchild feared the monk's trickery, so I willingly sacrificed myself to test it for the kings."

"The result is in. The monk did not deceive, the golden soup in the Merit Pool truly has extraordinary effects. Grandchild, tortured by blood poison for a hundred years, never felt this relieved. After soaking for just ten breaths, I am cured."

Chapter 975 - Forbidden Mountain Lord Dispatches Divine Pigeon, Jin Peng Delivers Eight-Treasure Soup

The Six Great Demon Immortals descended, and half of the sky was obscured.

They resembled six towering pillars, leading a host of demons and ghosts, engulfing clouds and spewing mist, overlooking the Saint Monk Jin Chanzi who was sitting cross-legged in the Merit Golden Soup.

They never concealed their outer appearance or the Source Qi within, making their origins apparent at mere sight.

The [Hundred-eyed Demon], supported by a thick yellow demon cloud, had a lower body like a snake or python, and an upper body resembling the Human Clan, adorned with a full hundred demon eyes like glazed, reflecting the surrounding scenery, and changing at will, clearly manifesting the Illusion World Divine Skill.

Then there was the [Seven-nosed Old Demon], whose lower body also mirrored a snake or python, with an overweight upper body lacking eyes, mouth, ears, but with seven red noses like fleshy tumors, totaling fourteen nostrils, spewing a frightening scarlet poisonous mist that could devastate one's soul.

Gazing upon the [Iron Beak Venerable], half human and half snake as well, its distinctive iron beak exuded a relentless sharpness, seemingly capable of piercing through anything in the world and swallowing it whole.

Then, observing the [Human-faced Pig God], [Qi God], and [Clothesless Yan Po], three Demon Immortals also possessed unique, bizarre forms and distinctive Divine Skills.

Seeing them, Tao Qian immediately understood why, despite Zheng Country's populace suffering greatly, there seemed so few escapees.

It's simple!

The Six Roots had been bewildered.

All had become "puppets", "walking corpses" like lifeforms, devoid of self, fleeing was impossible.

Jin Chanzi gazed upon the terrifying dharma bodies of the Six Great Demon Immortals, and couldn't help but praise: "Magnificent Demon Immortals, human heads and snake bodies, each possessing Divine Abilities, truly exceptional bloodlines, worthy of being [Emperor Wa]'s descendants."

As he praised them, the Six Demons immediately responded.

Unexpectedly, the leading Demon Immortal wasn't the seemingly eldest Hundred-eyed Demon, but the enchanting upper-bodied [Clothesless Yan Po], whose appearance alone could stir chaos and mystery.

Her outer guise seemed like a Snake Clan Goddess of unparalleled beauty.

She emerged through the clouds, gazing at Jin Chanzi in the pool, and tenderly said:

"Such a cute little monk, such a fragrant Saint Monk."

"The master comes with a significant background; under normal circumstances, my Six Brothers and I wouldn't wish to provoke. If you wanted to cross our territory, we would see you off with ceremony."

"But your Master declared that the master's journey was for feeding the God Completion Calamity; yet, I wonder if we Emperor Wa descendants could have the privilege to partake in the first meal?"

"If we could feast on the Saint Monk's flesh, my Six Brothers could even recite 'Amitabha Buddha' once."

"Good!"

Clothesless Yan Po just finished speaking, expecting to engage in some verbal sparring with Jin Chanzi.

Who would have thought the Saint Monk would agree immediately?

Especially seeing Jin Chanzi instantly adopting a submissive posture, Clothesless Yan Po looked even more bewildered.

Nonetheless, the Six Great Demon Immortals were cunning rogues; despite the urgency of the hour, they didn't recklessly act.

They instead cast a sly glance at the Water Demon enviously reeling from the Merit Golden Soup, followed by issuing orders:

"Whether or not to eat, let's not rush."

"This Golden Soup pool seems nice; children, learn from the little water bird, soak in it for a bit to expel blood poisons within."

"Once you feel comfortable soaking, let's have the Saint Monk invited out, take him to our Six Demon Immortal City, and welcome him into our Wa God's living cauldron, adding more herbs to ensure the Saint Monk ascends to Western Heavenly Bliss."

"Got it!"

When the ancestor spoke, the demon descendants naturally wouldn't defy.

Hundreds of demons with notable bloodlines and Divine Skills surged forth like dumplings diving into the Merit Golden Soup.

Among them, nestled a rather honest one—none other than the Water Demon.

As it too leaped back into the Golden Soup, it chattered: "Brothers, Old Water wouldn't deceive you, the taste of this Golden Soup pool is exceptional, really extraordinary, truly even immortals wouldn't exchange it..."

While it was speaking, sudden changes occurred.

Receiving secret commands from the ancestors, the crowd of demons simultaneously unleashed Bloodline Divine Powers intending to seize Jin Chanzi from within the Merit Pool.

Clearly, the soaking was a deceit; the Six Demons were merely worried about traps within, preferring their descendants to capture the monk first.

These demons were exceedingly terrifying to ordinary cultivators.

Unfortunately, before Jin Chanzi, they didn't even qualify to prompt an intervention.

Behind him, the Ultimate Happiness Demon, originally [Golden Winged Great Peng], sneered and then waved its hand, instantly causing a massive golden gale, sweeping hundreds of demons into confusion and disorientation, further intoxicated by the Golden Soup aroma, truly beginning to fall and plop into the pool.

Upon touching the Golden Soup, hundreds of demons emitted pleasurable moans, their heart souls immersed, unable to hear the ancestor's commands, joining the Water Demon in happily bathing.

"Old Water, this clumsy fellow indeed wasn't lying, this Golden Soup pool is truly comfortable."

"I can feel the blood toxins within have really been eliminated."

"Even my Dao Heng is increasing, truly rising."

"Eh, soaking this time makes past days feel like nothing."

"Such a treasure deserves to have someone inform the six ancestors; who'll go?"

"You go, I'm not going."

"Anyone who wants to go can go; anyhow, I'm not going. The six ancestors are too big, and when they come, where will we find space?"

...

Upon hearing this, the Six Demon Immortals instantly turned ashen-faced, nearly about to distort their noses from anger.

At this moment, all Six Demons could sense extremely powerful God Demon auras rapidly approaching from various nations, most of which they dared not provoke.

"Big sister, all God's offspring are rushing here, surely vying for the first bite of Jin Chanzi's meat."

"Let's not delay; this monk clearly seems challenging, with seven Ultimate Happiness Demons, we only have one chance, to jointly cast Bloodline Divine Powers to confuse him once, then let the third brother use the Iron Beak to peck a piece of flesh off him, even snatching a morsel would be profitable."

Chapter 976 - Forbidden Mountain Lord Dispatches Divine Pigeon, Jin Peng Delivers Eight Treasures Soup (Part 2)

"This plan is excellent; given the sharpness of the third's iron beak, one peck must yield at least three pounds of flesh. Each of us could get half a pound. Not only would our Daoist powers advance, but our lifespan would increase by at least a thousand years. It's a great gain."

"Alright, let's proceed this way."

A few words, and the Six Demons set their plan.

The next moment, without even giving a notice, they simultaneously took action.

Behind them, six snake tails instantly fused together, transforming into a [Six-Headed Snake] with a human head and snake body. The already giant body further expanded as if it were swallowing this entire realm.

Darkness instantly loomed over the Zheng Country.

All life within immediately lost their six senses, their heart and soul in turmoil.

This scene was indeed quite frightening.

"Can it swallow even the heavens in one bite?"

"What kind of divine power is this?"

As many God Demon Descendants and Daoist Lineage avatars questioned.

Tao Qian received the answer from the Divination Worm:

"This is the bloodline divine power of the Six Great Demon Immortals called [Six Evil Sky Covering Technique]."

"It is not swallowing, but covering."

"Life trapped within it, unless they are already Daoist Transformation Realm, will struggle to escape. Their life and death are at the mercy of the Six Demons."

"Such a technique is why Emperor Wa rejected the Six Great Demon Immortals, yet they still roam the Great Abyss, dwelling in the Search God Realm."

The methods of the Six Demons are bizarre, but their intentions aren't hard to guess.

After brief astonishment, everyone inferred their intentions.

All those who came to seize the "Merit Holy Fruit," the God Demon Descendants, and Daoist Inheritors, urgently shouted:

"What scoundrels, utterly shameless."

"Golden Cicada, as the Second Disciple of Buddha Venerable, is not yet at the Daoist Transformation Realm, but he isn't far off. Such evil techniques won't easily take his life. The Six Demons must know this, and they cast the spell now probably to steal a bite of his flesh and flee, leaving trouble for us."

"A bite? These six scoundrels are probably thinking of several pounds of flesh."

...

The scene was buzzing with noise when sudden changes occurred.

The dark sky was abruptly torn open by streaks of golden light.

Though the golden light came swiftly and disappeared just as quickly, amidst the Six Demon Immortals' screams, the crowd caught sight of the presence that acted.

It was not Golden Cicada!

Nor was it the seven protectors behind him!

It was shockingly a host of seemingly endless various gods and demon spirits, joining forces to tear apart the Six Evil Sky Covering Technique, only to instantly vanish again.

This sight appeared, instantly jolting the greedy and muddled minds of the strong, reminding them of a secret: Golden Cicada, having undergone numerous tribulations and saved countless lives, had accumulated endless merit, drawing numerous gods and demon spirits to willingly follow and protect him. To harm him, one must first overcome this formidable barrier.

Originally thinking the so-called "All Gods Protection" was merely some inconsequential spirit gods.

Upon viewing them now, not a single weak one was among them.

Unconvinced?

First, observe the outcome of the Six Great Demon Immortals, forcibly blocked after casting their bloodline techniques. All Six Demons exclaimed in alarm, their snake tails unfurling, revealing their true form, each preparing to cast spells to escape.

But by this point, how could they possibly make it in time?

The compassionate and merciful Buddha chant suddenly rang out:

"Amitabha!"

"Six Daoists, stay a step, you who possessed Emperor Wa Bloodline, but thought not to cultivate true skills, instead indulging your nature, playing with lives. This country, hundreds of thousands, suffered under your evil techniques, their heart and soul polluted, unable to sustain themselves."

"This poor monk studied Buddhist Scripture, happened upon a recipe called [Great Vow Eight Treasures Soup]. This soup excels at purifying heart and soul pollution, guiding people towards goodness, embracing Buddhism and cultivating Buddha. But to stew this soup, Merit Buddha Flame must be gathered, along with this monk's blood, and the essence of Six Demon magic..."

"At this moment it is all present, indeed destined."

Upon hearing this, the Six Demons' expressions drastically changed, sensing their impending fate.

Sure enough, the next moment saw the bottom of the Merit Pool, full of golden soup, unexpectedly sprout massive golden Buddha flames. Then, Golden Cicada once again cut his wrist, letting Buddha's Blood gush out, igniting the broth like oil on a raging fire, and the golden soup completely came to a boil.

The first to suffer were the hundreds of Demon Child Descendants, moaning merrily one moment, the next instant transforming into the golden soup's essence, blending into the pool.

The golden haze, already rich with fragrance and full of Buddha charm, was ignited by the Merit Buddha Flame, doused with Buddha's Blood, its fragrance amplified a thousandfold, and entwined the Six Great Demon Immortals in strands.

No matter how the Six Demons struggled, even exerting the strength from drinking Emperor Wa's milk in their youth, it was utterly ineffective.

Before long, everyone fell into a stupor, dragged into the pool.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd and the gods, in just a few breaths, those six demon immortals larger than mountains were boiled alive into a thick soup.

"Great good!"

"The devils have committed evil for years, today they atone."

"Great Vow Eight Treasures, please transform into sweet rain, relieve the distress of this nation's people."

The Buddha's voice fell, and the Merit Pool directly boiled.

Golden fragrant clouds wafted from the pool, soon covering the entire Zheng Country.

Soon after, the Buddha's voice rumbled continuously, and the rain of golden soup with an intense fragrance poured down.

"What great Buddhist law! What a divine skill!"

"Merit Saint Monk, truly lives up to the name."

Seeing Golden Cicada cleanly handle the six great demon immortals with Emperor Wa bloodline within 15 minutes, and boil them into golden soup, everyone and all gods couldn't help but praise.

However, this scene, though making many God Demon descendants and Daoist inheritors retreat temporarily, also provoked the true strong ones.

Several terrifying God Demon Qi pressure, as if about to tear the sky of Zheng Country, descended from afar.

Indescribable, inaudible as that Source Sea eerie sound, resonated in the ears of Tao Qian, Golden Cicada and the others, through means like "Divination Worm analysis."

Each one had a terrifying origin, bigger than the six demon immortals.

Seeing this, Golden Cicada's face showed no trace of fear, instead, his smile grew even wider.

He turned around and instructed the seven protectors and numerous spirit gods:

"In ten breaths, some seniors from other Daoist lineages will cast spells to capture me, a battle will follow, and the Forbidden Mountain Divine Pigeon from the Forbidden Mountain Mansion within Ming Country will snatch me away."

"This is a good thing, do not interfere."

"Oh? There's a pot of Eight Treasures Merit Soup left, what a coincidence. Jin Peng, listen to my command, take it and deliver it to..."

Tao Qian, through the Divination Worm's perspective, watched Golden Cicada, so he heard the general idea.

The first two sentences were easy to understand, showing the frightful strength foundation of this Saint Monk.

The third sentence and the strange action made Tao Qian somewhat puzzled.

However, he was only confused for a few breaths, when he hadn't had the chance to see the formidable God Demons and Daoist lineage masters' incarnations fighting.

Witnessed with his own eyes, the Golden Winged Great Peng obeyed the command, taking a pot of fragrant golden soup from Golden Cicada's hands.

The noble bloodline of this great demon, in the future, would be honored with the Vajra protector status in All Heavens Buddhism.

Its golden wings expanded, thousands of miles were easy to traverse.

...

Not long after, within Liang Country.

The Great Demon Tao, with a stunned expression and disbelief, looked at the humanoid Golden Winged Great Peng in front of him, holding a pot, smiling at Tao Qian, a robust man.

This deity with divine power and abilities not inferior to Tao Qian's demon child body, seemed to treat him as one of their own.

With no hostility at all, merely handed the pot full of golden soup, then said:

"Daoist, you're in luck."

"With your divine skills, you already know what this is."

"The Great Vow Eight Treasures Soup just boiled by the Saint Monk, it's truly a Buddhist sect divine treasure. Drinking it not only boosts your powers significantly but also imbues the Buddha's great vow power in your body, supporting any desire within your soul, it's exceedingly divine and extraordinary."

"To be frank, I've followed the Saint Monk for years and have only had it once or twice."

"Good brother, drink it while it's hot, don't waste the Saint Monk's intention."

With that, the soup pot was already handed into Tao Qian's hands.

The Great Demon Tao glimpsed at the related record that was erupting at once, while trying to delay.

But that Golden Winged Great Peng, with an uncanny gaze, seemed to see through Tao Qian's thoughts, after delivering the soup pot, stayed still on the spot, smiling at him.

Without a doubt!

That creature was clearly planning to supervise Tao Qian drinking that Eight Treasures Golden Soup.

With such reaction, even if the Great Demon Tao hadn't read the entire record, he could guess there must be some other effect aside from those benefits.

Chapter 977 - Tao Qian Secretly Cultivates Joyful Zen, Golden Cicada Overawes the Yin Yang Elder

Just as he hesitated for a moment upon receiving the soup pot, the Record Type in his mind erupted:

[Name: Great Vow Eight Treasures Soup.]

[Record Type: alien.]

[Record: Golden Cicada mentioned that this was obtained from unintentionally reading the Buddhist Scripture, but in reality, the soup he observed was the "Original Great Precepts Soup". On this basis, after witnessing the Six Demons Sky Covering Technique, Golden Cicada instantly realized the Great Vow

Eight Treasures Soup, whose effectiveness surpasses the Great Precepts Soup. Not only can it dispel various impurities and evil filth, but also lead people towards goodness. The appearance of this soup in the world sufficiently proves Golden Cicada's deep cultivation in Buddhist Law, nearing the realm of the Merit Buddha.]

[Note 1: Besides the aforementioned efficacy, drinking this soup can also increase one's Taoist power by one to two percent, and extend life by a full eight hundred years, at the cost of losing all Annoyance Hair on one's head.]

[Note 2: After drinking, one will also partly acquire the "Six Evil Powers" from Emperor Wa, which can block the six senses of all living beings. However, to unleash it, one must cultivate Buddha's Divine Power.]

[Note 3: Because the soup contains Golden Cicada's Buddha's Blood, plus the Merit Buddha Flame, drinking it will purify the Heart Soul, while automatically granting a Buddha's Divine Power "Eight Treasures Buddha Flame". But the cost is developing an extraordinary liking, reverence, and wish to follow Golden Cicada.]

[Note 4: If consumed with the Demon Child Body, one can only exempt part of the cost!]

...

The detailed records floated past, with contents not at all unexpected by Tao Qian.

From Golden Cicada specifically sending the Golden Winged Great Peng to deliver the soup, it could be guessed that this extremely delicious and fragrant meat soup must have something added to it.

Unfortunately, he was in no position to refuse.

Earlier, to convince Golden Cicada, he had vividly portrayed a "Secret Demon Child" with a hidden heart inclined towards Buddhism.

Now to decline would seem unwarranted.

Especially at this moment, the afflicted Golden Winged Great Peng in front showed no intention of instantly returning to Golden Cicada's side, but rather stared at Tao Qian with a look of eagerness.

And directly urged in his mouth:

"Daoist!"

"Drink it quickly while it's hot; although the Golden Soup can remain warm for a hundred and eighty years, much of its aroma will be lost."

"Quickly drink it, so I can go back and report."

"Why hesitate over such a good thing, could it be that you have..."

While urging, the Golden Winged Great Peng saw Tao Qian internally calling for backup from his true self.

"Quick, quick, quick, lend me the Wisdom Root Buddha Heart once more, Golden Cicada has returned unexpectedly."

"He even used your most shameless trick; you often added ingredients to elixirs, but this guy adds them to meat soup, the Spiritual Effect also crushes your useless Demon Pills, a loss after loss."

The Demon Child did not clamor for too long, as Wisdom Root suddenly sprouted in the originally demonic Heart Soul, and the Buddha Heart descended.

The final Record in his mind promptly changed: [By using "Future Buddha Heart" to consume Eight Treasures Golden Soup, all costs can be exempted.]

At the same time, a comment from his true self also followed.

"Golden Cicada is the Second Disciple of Buddha Venerable, his seniority is not much different from my Master Lord Duobao, his cultivation years far outstrip mine, a loss is a loss."

"But this time it seems he's really deceived too much, Golden Cicada clearly treats you as a disciple now."

"The brewing of this pool of meat soup looks easy, but actually took him a lot of Buddha's Blood. Upon arrival, it wasn't forgotten to give you a pot."

"Hmm? It's also an opportunity, though your Demon Child methods are many, now that the strong people are numerous, gods and demons appearing, slightest exposure would risk annihilation."

"With Golden Cicada as cover, you can feign submission, borrow the tiger's cover of All Heavens Buddhism, cultivate secretly to boost strength... To completely win his trust, you might be able to use methods like this, I will bestow upon you the Joy, Yin Yang Technique I knew earlier, you refine the Buddhist mastery on that [Joyful Buddha Robe]."

"Joyful Zen doesn't fit mainstream Buddhist sects; it suits your current temperament and appearance. If I'm correct, seeing your innate talent, Golden Cicada surely has more benefits for you, even as a Destined Merit Buddha, he's afraid of a good disciple straying into the path of Joyful Zen..."

"Marvelous!"

"In cunning and shamelessness, truly none surpass the true self you."

...

Great Demon Tao, while bantering with the true self in the Heart Soul, smiled and said to the Golden Winged Great Peng in front:

"Golden Wing Brother, don't be hasty. I am still a Secret Demon Child; the Eight Treasures Golden Soup is rather hot and burns the mouth."

"Allow me first to blow it, work my lips and tongue a bit."

While laughing and joking, Tao Buddha's son mimicked blowing on the Golden Soup.

Soon, without hesitation, he raised his head and guzzled several mouthfuls like a cow drink, finishing it cleanly.

Seeing this, the sharp Buddha Light burst from the eyes of the Golden Winged Great Peng, fixed on Tao Qian.

His task of delivering the soup included supervising this Secret Demon Child drink it dry, and watch for subsequent reactions:

"If this Secret Demon Child is a Natural Buddha Son, drinking this soup would be highly beneficial."

"If the Heart Root is still that of a Demon Child, previously was mere deception using Secret Demon Method, drinking the Golden Soup must reveal the true form."

The Golden Winged Great Peng thought fervently.

Suddenly, his pair of Vajra Eyes saw a burst of Buddha Light, nearly blinding him.

At once, no more doubts remained.

Especially as he then saw Tao Buddha's son with a face of honesty, even instinctively pressing palms together in a Buddha gesture, chanting the Buddha name:

"This Eight Treasures Golden Soup truly is incomparably delicious, unmatched in the world, its Spiritual Effect also quite extraordinary, hope you thank Buddha's son for me after returning, I've received it gratefully."

"Of course, of course!"

"No need for formalities, after a hundred years, perhaps both of us could enter the Buddha, share the Treasure Hall together."

After speaking, the Great Man whose smile nearly reached his ears suddenly spread wings, vanished amidst flashing Golden Light from the Liang Country, straight away pursuing Golden Cicada.

Chapter 978 - Tao Qian Secretly Cultivates Joyful Zen, Golden Cicada Overawes the Yin Yang Elder

At this moment, the Divination Worm happened to convey the final scene occurring within Zheng Country:

Outside the overwhelming Merit Buddha clouds, a terrifying yet ordinary beings could not perceive clash of spellcasting was happening.

Before long, the spell battle temporarily paused.

Soon, the thick cloud sea was forcibly torn open, and a gigantic bird's shadow, whose complete physical appearance couldn't be seen in an instant, appeared. An odd, sharp beak fiercely pierced into the sky.

It completely ignored the guardian gods around the Golden Cicada and the protective Buddha Light, swallowing this second disciple of the Buddha Venerable with one bite. Accompanied by a piercing scream that temporarily froze the Heart Soul of all beings, gods, and demons present, the giant bird and Buddha's son simultaneously vanished from Zheng Country.

Before leaving, that giant bird uttered a sharp voice:

"I am the Forbidden Mountain Divine Pigeon, ordered by the Lord to take away the Golden Cicada."

"Since the Saint Monk is the second disciple of the Buddha Venerable, even having made the Great Vow, he should not fall prey to the gods and demons, turning into blood food and sustenance."

"My Forbidden Mountain lineage, today in the Search God Realm, opens a Bie Fu, disseminates the Daoist lineage, governs life and death reincarnation, and requires a [Earth Suppressing Buddha]. The Saint Monk is rather suitable, thus he should enter my Forbidden Mountain Mansion, this is destiny, all Daoist friends shouldn't contemplate further."

These arrogant and domineering words were delivered, representing that the most coveted Golden Cicada among the Buddha's sons was temporarily snatched away.

...

"Forbidden Mountain Lord!"

"Even underlings that appear as livestock mounts are this arrogant, and their supernatural power and mana seem stronger than mine. What is the origin?"

Great Demon Tao commented indignantly, questioning.

It's no wonder he felt this way. Earlier, using cunning means and inviting the [Guanyin Master] as external support, after a series of operations, he consecutively defeated the avatars of the Emperor Heavenly Talisman, Red Rope God, and Seven Slaughter Bodhisattva, showing some expansion was normal.

Unfortunately, one day the sky changed.

The Search God Realm's Heavenly Dao Origin, eager for self-rescue, directly turned the realm upside down, forcing all previously hidden "big fish" to emerge and additional involvement to occur.

For a moment, Great Demon Tao's status and power were utterly at the bottom.

Thinking about the strength displayed by the bird called "Forbidden Mountain Divine Pigeon," Tao Qian contemplated if faced, he would be unable to resist and would be taken.

The big bird came quickly and left even faster, even the Divination Worm couldn't timely detect results.

Fortunately, at this time, the original substance explained:

"The Forbidden Mountain Lord is an Acquired God Demon from the Outer Realm, heard to have been a Mortal Human Race, later obtained great fate and achieved Dao in the Earth Immortal Realm, becoming a God Demon of respect."

"The Great Dao cultivated concerns life and death reincarnation, related to the Netherworld, gathering such powerful gods and demons under his command as Cow Head, Horse Face, Black and White Impermanence, Judge, and others."

"Most importantly, a powerful and formidable Innate God Demon [Bixia Goddess] stands behind him, this elder being one of the notable goddesses in the Great Abyss Origin Sea, heard to have a deep friendship with Yunrong Ancestor [Doumu Yuanjun]."

"If in the future you find yourself in difficulty and are captured, I could perhaps leverage this kinship to save you."

"Haha, if truly in such a situation, I wouldn't need you to save me, being you, if I really could leverage kinship, I would speak for myself."

Great Demon Tao stubbornly bantered with the original substance.

Privately, however, he sensed a warning of crisis.

Sitting cross-legged in the Peach Blossom Temple, observing the national foundation before him, considering the terrifying situation within the Search God Realm, and recalling the recent joy of refining into [Ten Thousand Refining Spirit God], he suddenly felt diminished joy.

"My Liang Country, that Zheng Country, are merely appetizers, fundamentally no one paying heed."

"Those able to truly influence the Search God Realm, fear it must be Zhou Country, Tang Country, Ming Country, Song Country... within these major nations, each's gods, demons, and Daoist lineages. Now that All Heavens Buddhism revealed its stance, it's swallowing like a whale, just one Golden Cicada holds the power to crush me, now again emerges a lineage of [Forbidden Mountain Lord], over the years, it is feared that each strong figure from the Great Abyss will come out one by one."

"How distressing, the competition for global spiritual materials to forge the All Heavens Secret Demon Nest is feared difficult."

"Yet, if our Secret Demon Sect's lineage unites all Demon Children, perhaps we can also contend."

"This matter requires long-term strategizing, first now attach to a powerful figure, coax that Golden Cicada thoroughly, perhaps not long from now genuinely shouting 'Master' might be heard."

Thought concluded.

Great Demon Tao showed a peculiar smile then pulled out the [Joyful Buddha Robe] embroidered with various joyful poses and encompassing Buddhist wisdom.

Another thought summoned the Big and Small Empress Dowager and the Shi family's little maiden.

The words were shameless, saying "Come quickly, good ladies, I have good things to share." and such.

...

It is said that when Great Demon Tao descended into the world, he obtained the Yin Yang Elder's inheritance, acquiring such Innate Spiritual Treasure as [Ten Thousand Desires Yin Yang Pillow]. And the original substance bestowed all acquired Yin Yang Joyful methods from the Longevity Realm. Now spreading Joyful Buddha Robe from All Heavens Buddhism.

Though the Joyful Dao is also a Magic Skill cultivated by many Life in the Great Abyss, easy to learn but difficult to master, profound and obscure.

But under such a "three-in-one" combination, plus the blessing of the Future Buddha's Buddha Heart, how could it not be refined successfully?

Thus, in just a single night.

The Dao practice of the Great Demon Tao Qian in the Joyful Zen had matched the Dao of his Secret Demon Path.

Little did he know!

This commotion had alarmed one of his creditors.

Within the main temple, Tao Buddha's son, who was studying postures with several Peach Blossom Goddesses, suddenly sensed something, immediately cast a spell to collect the three goddesses, and then looked forward.

In the next moment, a crack opened, and pink mist gushed out.

A thick, strange meat pillar leaped in from another realm, with a round, lustful old face appearing at the smooth tip.

It was none other than the Evil Lustful Lecher.

This old lecher, upon appearing, first looked at Tao Qian with eyes full of dissatisfaction and suspicion, then locked onto the Joyful Buddha Robe hanging at the bedside.

After all, the Evil Lustful Lecher had placed a "heavy bet" on Tao Buddha's son, and often used the Ten Thousand Desires Yin Yang Pillow to monitor the Demon Child's movements, ensuring that this treacherous Secret Demon Child would not try to breach the contract.

The reason for his arrival now was a sense of unease.

The Secret Demon Child had made great progress in the Joyful Path, but not by relying on the Yin Yang Pillow; could there be someone else? Had he been cuckolded?

Now that he's pursued him, it's confirmed on the spot.

So, the Evil Lustful Lecher's meat pillar body bounced and twisted in the pink mist sea, spraying white liquid, screaming and accusing:

"What shameless Secret Demon Child!"

"You received the Ten Thousand Desires Yin Yang Pillow granted by me, and learned my Evil Lustful Technique, one of the notable Yin Yang Harmony Paths in the Great Abyss, yet you do not cultivate it properly, nor comprehend its ultimate truth, why go to study that useless Joyful Zen Method?"

"Do you not know that the Joyful Buddha of the All Heavens Buddhism is just a junior of mine?"

"By studying his Joyful Zen, are you trying to transfer affection, violating your oath?"

This series of reprimands instantly made Tao Buddha's son feel ridiculously absurd.

Being pursued by creditors!

Being angrily accused by creditors!

Tao Great Demon Tao had long anticipated these events, because he intended to act this way.

But now he hadn't even had time to do anything about it.

His way of not fulfilling the contract with the Evil Lustful Lecher was to wait for the right time to enlighten him, and not to find another backer.

What did Tao Qian know?

The Evil Lustful Lecher, nearing his end, finally finding what seemed like a significant hope, was naturally eagerly focused on him.

To some extent, it had counted as a one-sided love for him.

Now seeing a "third party" seduce him, achieving overnight what he hadn't been able to accomplish, he was furious, immediately coming to confront.

Although Tao Great Demon Tao did not know the whole story, since he had not yet broken his vow, naturally he was righteous and confident.

With a serious expression, he was about to teach a lesson in words to this shameless Evil Lustful God Demon.

Suddenly, something unexpected happened.

The Three Buddha Treasures he obtained simultaneously emitted brilliance; the Joyful Buddha Robe spread open directly collecting the vast pink mist sea, the five hundred monks and nuns in the Purple Gold Buddha Bowl simultaneously recited the "Heart Sutra of Prajna," completely counteracting the innate lustful demon sound carried by the Evil Lustful Lecher.

And the roll of the "Great Treasure Merit Scripture" self-unfurled with a familiar phantom of the Buddha's son about to appear.

First giving Tao Buddha's son a slight smile, then turned to stare at the Evil Lustful Lecher, speaking with a warning, dangerous Buddha sound:

"This humble monk, Golden Cicada, greets Senior Evil Lustful Lecher."

"Senior's life is hanging by a thread, without thinking of overcoming the tribulation, why trouble my little friend here?"

"Senior previously said that the Joyful Buddha in our sect is a junior; such words are highly inappropriate. If his elder knows about this, he might cast spells to trouble Senior."

"Senior is already in a life or death situation, if it comes to this, there would probably be no chance of survival."

Chapter 979 - Demon Lord Yin Zhou Takes the Fall, the Demon Child True Monarch May Be a Calamity

In terms of seniority, as the Second Disciple of the Buddha Venerable of this era, the Golden Cicada is already quite high, but still far from being compared to an Innate God and Demon.

The latter's years of cultivation, are likely hundreds, thousands of times that of the Golden Cicada.

Unfortunately, in the Cultivation World, the older one gets doesn't mean the stronger one becomes.

This old god demon, the Evil Lustful Lecher, has nearly severed his Dao Path, while the Golden Cicada is about to realize the position of the Merit Buddha. Even if they fought head-on, the latter has the higher chance of winning.

However, at this moment, the Golden Cicada did not take action, but instead threatened with a nonchalant remark.

Even though it was just a few words, for the Evil Lustful Lecher, they held an overwhelming deterrent force that he could not resist.

He indeed has no combat strength!

Nor does he have any strong backing!

The reason he dared to speak as he did earlier, was simply because he thought, being an Innate God and Demon, even if he gained a little advantage verbally, the Joyful Buddha's generosity should not mind.

The Joyful Buddha is indeed his junior, and once came to discuss the Dao with him.

But it cannot be said to be "advice"; after a brief exchange, he realized that in the path of Yin Yang Harmony, the Joyful Buddha's Taoist power had already surpassed his own.

Before the Joyful Buddha left that Evil Lustful Secret Realm, he even advised the Evil Lustful Lecher:

"Daoist, although you were born of the Innate [Yin Yang Meat Pillar] and attained the Dao, your foundation is weak, and if you cannot carve out a new Great Dao, one day it will lead to a Dao Tribulation due to accumulated consequences. At that time, with your unrefined Divine Power, you are afraid you will not overcome it, and it will undoubtedly end in death and the disappearance of your Dao."

"Decisive action must be taken to prevent further troubles. Remember that."

The advice of a dignified Buddha like the Joyful Buddha should have been heeded.

However, at that time, the Evil Lustful Lecher was not very aware of the impending crisis, and was not willing to accept being surpassed and lectured by a junior. If he could have fought back, he never would have tolerated it.

Thus, after hearing it, he simply ignored it.

As years passed, retribution eventually came.

He thinks that even if the Joyful Buddha heard the Golden Cicada's complaint, he would not embarrass him regardless.

But he, wanting to save face, no longer wishes to lose face.

One could see his Dharma Body of the meat pillar changing colors of blue, white, and black, finally looking at the Golden Cicada with a look of anger and speechlessness, and then in a half-hearted tone:

"No wonder you are the Second Disciple of the Buddha Venerable, the Destined Merit Buddha, coming right in with such pressure."

"Fine, your All Heavens Buddhism is powerful, how can an old man like me provoke you?"

"Enough, enough!"

Before leaving, the Evil Lustful Lecher once again stared at the innocent-looking Great Demon Tao with anger.

He was furious, but had nowhere to vent, so he could only say fiercely:

"What a cunning Secret Demon Child!"

"Playing so well, a demon actually able to cling on to the big thigh of All Heavens Buddhism, now I believe you can sit in the position of Secret Demon Sect Master."

"But don't forget, the grand oath you swore to me before was witnessed and approved by those [Secret Demon Ancestors] of yours. If you betray it, you will surely die a terrible death."

From these few words, it is clear that this cowardly Evil Lustful Lecher dares not fight, but dares to sow discord.

After speaking, giving no excuse for the Golden Cicada to take action, the Yin Yang Meat Pillar directly smashed into the Void, a rift opened, and it bent its tip to leap out of the Search God Realm.

...

The Evil Lustful Lecher thought that the gossip he leaked with a few sentences would be enough to create a rift between the cunning Secret Demon Child and the Golden Cicada.

Unfortunately, he overestimated himself.

Although he has lived long, for years he has only been concerned with matters of Yin Yang lust, with little growth in wisdom.

In terms of mind games, he is no match for this Secret Demon Child and this Buddha's son.

His words, painstakingly crafted, were said in vain.

On the contrary, after he left, the Golden Cicada looked at Tao Buddha's son with satisfaction.

He had already received reports from the Golden Winged Great Peng, and now saw the Wisdom Root Buddha Heart on Tao Qian again, more pleased with the Great Demon Tao being so "user-friendly."

He practiced the Joyful Zen Method, and reached Great Success overnight.

This progress highlighted two realities:

One is to reconfirm that this child is no Secret Demon Child, but a Natural Buddha Son, now merely covered in dust.

Two is that this child indeed has a heart inclined towards Buddhism but still has reservations, so he did not immediately practice the "Great Treasure Merit Scripture," but secretly practiced the Joyful Zen Method.

Seeing this, the Golden Cicada found joy.

At the same time, in his mind he began to consider how to recruit him as a disciple.

"This child has extraordinary talent, perhaps only slightly less than mine; if he becomes my disciple, it would surely increase my influence, not to be missed."

"Only the ill-intentioned Secret Demon Sect's second-generation ancestor behind him is rather troublesome..."

Tao Buddha's son knew the Golden Cicada before him was but a shadow.

But being stared at in such a way still made him quite uncomfortable.

However, Tao Qian, being so cunning and shrewd, with a crystal-clear mind, didn't need to guess to know the thoughts of this future Merit Buddha, with the Wisdom Root Buddha Heart's blessing, he was not worried about being seen through at all.

So, with a turn of thought, he feigned concern and asked:

"I observed the commotion within Zheng Country during the day with a bit of casting myself."

"The Saint Monk's profound Buddhist Law indeed impresses me."

"However, the [Forbidden Mountain Lord's] line is overly tyrannical, having forcibly taken the Saint Monk's Dharma Body to become the Earth Suppressing Buddha. Is the Saint Monk well now? If there is a task, this junior is willing to contribute."

These few words made the Golden Cicada even more delighted.

He also felt curious!

As a prominent figure in All Heavens Buddhism, the Golden Cicada has yet to officially take in any disciples, experiencing the Way of the Master.

But it should not cause emotional upheaval just because of a "junior's" concern.

Chapter 980 - Demon Lord Yin Zhou Takes the Fall, the Demon Child True Monarch May Be a Calamity

If there is deception among it, Golden Cicada believes he can perceive it instantly and be entirely exempt.

"In the Great Abyss Origin Sea, there are many strong ones who can slay my Golden Cicada, but to say they could deceive me or confuse my heart is nearly impossible."

"It seems indeed that fate and karma have arrived; this child should be the founding disciple of our [Merit Buddha] lineage."

With this thought, Golden Cicada immediately made a decision.

Poor second disciple of Buddha Venerable, who could have thought that the deception involved was not only there but that the fundamental deceit against him was more than just the Great Demon Tao before him.

The true culprit, or rather the mastermind behind the scenes, is actually Tao Qian, the Lord Suppressing Evil of the Spirit Treasure Sect.

Master Tao hid the half-brewing Future Buddha inheritance extremely well, naturally countering Golden Cicada.

In the Great Abyss, the one who can deceive him is possibly only Tao Qian.

By chance, he ran into it.

Golden Cicada, unaware of this, already formally regards Tao Buddha's son as a disciple in his heart and explains directly upon hearing:

"No worries, no worries!"

"I revealed my hand in that Zheng Country precisely to go to Ming Country."

"Within this country reside the most complicated forces, including the lineage of the Forbidden Mountain Lord; there are dozens of strong Daoist lineages and God Demon descendants warring with each other, with the common people suffering in distress and lamentation everywhere. It is precisely for this poor monk to go, to resolve the grievances of each Daoist lineage and save the beings in distress."

"Though this trip may take some time, for the swift, several years, for the slow a decade, yet my Buddha's mercy dictates that this poor monk must go."

Several words, without plainly stating any secrets.

But Tao Buddha's son, who already knew quite a bit, after hearing this could infer most of the unfinished meaning in a single thought.

In large countries like Zhou, Song, and Qin on the Ten Thousand Gods Continent, the governing powers are already solid, all being All Heavens Buddhism, Daoist Sects, Innate Gods and Demons, and the like.

Each country is a tough nut to crack, even if Golden Cicada crashes headlong, he would somewhat suffer.

Thus, he decides to start with Ming Country, which is the most complex and yet most easily breached.

As for the means?

Likely nothing fresh, but rather sowing discord, forming alliances, driving tigers to swallow wolves, capturing them all in one go.

Of course, the most important thing is to buy time.

The true "trump card" of All Heavens Buddhism is not the dozen or so Talent Buddha Sons, nor the Divine Beast Guardians, or Golden Cicada, but rather [Tarnished Compassion Evil Dust] coming with ten trillion Buddha Lands, invading the Search God Realm.

An evil thing from the Buddha of Tarnished Compassion, to avoid triggering repulsion from the Search God Heavenly Dao Origin, must infiltrate slowly and will not erupt immediately.

Only when fully fused, the Heavenly Dao Origin will not withstand it.

All things become violent, all beings in chaos, only "Buddhist Law" can resolve it; who owns the Search God Realm then needs no further words.

"What if I can guess, these bald ones are fierce."

"Not only am I unable to defeat them, but I also can't disclose it; such a sinister grand plan must be set by the present Buddha Venerable. It's unspeakable that the old bald one is always watching, if I leak even a tiny bit, I'm afraid I'll face retaliation and no one would be able to protect me then."

"Just hope the Great Abyss Gods, All Heaven Dao Veins can give some strength, don't let the bald ones succeed without even being able to resist."

"Giving a bit more time would be good; I also ought to vigorously refine and comprehend the Great Dao. If my luck is good, I might enter the Daoist Transformation Realm faster than my original self, which would indeed be wonderful."

Tao Buddha's son has some nice fantasies in his heart.

But unknown if intentionally forgotten, his Heart Soul split from his original self, due to the difference in soul, entirely controlled by the original self, and regardless of entering the Daoist Transformation Realm, it changes nothing.

While he is indulging in illusions, before him Golden Cicada, rather directly, speaks again:

"Young friend, your overnight mastery of [Joyful Zen] proves your extraordinary talent, beyond what ordinary people could match, but alas, it's a pearl cast in the dark."

"With your abilities, if you were to cultivate the 'Great Treasure Merit Scripture' this poor monk bestows upon you, it might not take long to reverse demon into Buddha and attain the Status of Arhat."

"Though the Secret Demon Sect is also a Great Abyss Daoist lineage, unfortunately, its ancestral land has long declined, with the second-generation patriarchs dispersing everywhere, truly showing no signs of

revitalization... Moreover, this poor monk perceives that your means of governing Liang Country are quite benevolent, not quite resembling an Evil Demon Cultivator; if this poor monk is not mistaken, your true heart is probably unwilling to cultivate demons, more inclined towards my Buddha, is that right?"

These words enter his ears.

Tao Buddha's son almost laughs his belly apart but displays impeccable acting on the surface.

He first appears startled, then shows signs of struggle, hesitatingly saying:

"Saint Monk is correct in his assumptions; the younger generation's admiration for Buddha is profound."

"Howbeit my master [Demon Lord Yin Zhou] has also been extremely kind to me, imparting all Secret Demon Methods eagerly, only hoping the younger generation could inherit his mantle in the future."

"If you wish to cultivate Buddhism, you can only wait for the next life."

...

When choosing his "Master of the Secret Demon Sect," Tao Qian had always been contemplating.

Of course, he couldn't betray Yuan Gong. Aside from the hierarchy not being adequate, the old man now only had a trace of his soul left. Never mind competing against Golden Cicada for a disciple, he probably couldn't even withstand a few words from the second disciple of Buddha Venerable.

Other slightly familiar second-generation ancestors of the Secret Demon Sect, like [Xu Yu Zi] Ancestor, are at least distantly related and shouldn't be harmed.

After thinking it over, the Demon Lord Yin Zhou, who taught the Chaos Soul Splitting Technique to his original body, seemed most suitable.

Why?

This Demon Lord, to avoid being troubled by the [Chaos Demon Ancestor], this innate god and demon, confined himself in the secret realm. Additionally, he had numerous old foes, more than a sea of stars, and was directly cut off from external contact. Who could be a better scapegoat?

Sure enough, upon hearing the name of Tao Qian's master, Golden Cicada's Unobstructed Heavenly Eyes immediately lit up.

The smile on his face grew wider as he unabashedly said:

"I see!"

"I thought which ancestor of the Secret Demon Sect, upon seeing someone like you, a natural Buddha's son, wouldn't capture you to exchange for benefits in my Ultimate Happiness Pure Land but instead would painstakingly teach you the Secret Demon Method. It truly is thankless."

"If it's the Demon Lord Yin Zhou, then it makes sense."

"This Daoist friend caused a big trouble back in the Longevity Realm, and later involved himself with the karma of the Chaos Demon Ancestor. His mind is already chaotic, so it wouldn't be surprising for him to do anything."

"But this makes it more manageable. I alone can handle it; there's no need to trouble my master to intervene personally..."

Hearing this, Tao Buddha's son and his original body were once again shocked, experiencing once again the power of the Future Dharma.

Even though it hasn't fully materialized or displayed holy signs, it still managed to completely deceive someone of Golden Cicada's caliber.

Judging by his plans, he clearly intended to take Great Demon Tao as his first disciple.

For this, he didn't mind going against [Demon Lord Yin Zhou] and even had plans to request the presence of the contemporary Buddha Venerable.

The original's split body suddenly linked up for discussion in their hearts and souls:

"The karmic ties of destiny have been formed. If we follow him, we can use the resources of All Heavens Buddhism to strengthen ourselves, standing well above other Secret Demon Children; the grand plan can be achieved."

"You don't even need to say it. You, original body, have managed to hug many thick thighs, and now that I've finally encountered one, how can I let it slip? If it weren't a concern that being too direct would give it away, I'd want to call this saint monk 'master' right now and receive some greetings gifts."

Being one and the same, they were, of course, equally cunning and shameless.

Golden Cicada, unaware of this, saw the demon child before him showing signs of interest and decisively asked again:

"My young friend, I ask you this."

"If I, a humble monk, could help you sever the disciple bond with Demon Lord Yin Zhou without harming him even a bit, and there are other benefits, would you be willing to turn against the demon and become a Buddha, and enter my sect?"

These two sentences clearly signaled the main event.

Great Demon Tao once again delivered an outstanding performance, his face filled with conflict, his Dao heart swaying.

Within him, various anomalies emerged, demon light and Buddha light entangled and clashed relentlessly.

But ultimately, the Buddha light surged forth, gaining the upper hand.

"I am willing!"

Thus, Golden Cicada received an extremely satisfactory answer.

The saint monk's face openly displayed joy as he laughed heartily and said:

"Good, good, good!"

"The Search God Realm is truly a blessed land for my enlightenment."

"Without having gone through any calamities, I've already acquired such a good disciple."

Hearing this last line, Tao Buddha's son, and Tao Qian's original body far away at the Ascending Immortal Star Acupoint, both felt a sudden halt in their hearts.

Then, there was a mutual foreboding unease, and Tao Buddha's son directly asked in his heart:

"Original body, are we about to cause big trouble?"

"Could it be that we are the first trial for this saint monk?"

"If we carelessly disrupt his grand plan and ruin his enlightenment, the multitude of Bodhisattvas and Buddhas from All Heavens Buddhism might come and gang up on us."