

A Father 1001

Chapter 1001: The Ultimate Supreme Grandmaster in Mortal Flesh, Choosing 1 Sacred Land to Help Me Ascend to Martial Saint (3)

"Six years have passed since I embarked on the Martial Path, growing from a skin-refining Martial Artist to a Top Three Flowers Grandmaster, from a feeble mortal shell to the utmost limits of a corporeal body!"

Li Che felt a swirl of emotions, as if it had been a lifetime ago.

But soon, he chuckled softly.

"It's still not enough."

The Top Three Flowers Realm...

It's not the limit for Li Che, nor is it the place he should stop.

Even if he breaks through to Martial Saint, there are the Four Openings realms—Human Opening Pill, Qi Sea Opening, Mountain Path Opening, and Open Heaven Gate—waiting for him!

Thus, he cannot settle for the current state!

To shelter his wife and daughter, to protect his increasingly outstanding, increasingly radiant daughter...

Li Che must become stronger...

Securing peace amidst danger!

Martial Saint is barely enough!

Boom!

Five fingers clenched, a terrifying force rolled and surged within him, constantly escalating, resonating with Essence, Qi, and Spirit, vibrating the Three Flowers as the previously maximized power surged once again!

Three Flowers Gang Qi coiled in his palm, densely condensed, harboring extreme and tyrannical power!

"As I suspected, achieving Top Three Flowers didn't actually grant much enhancement, because my physical body had long been tempered to the extreme at the mortal corporeal level, there was no further progress to be made..."

"The enhancement is quite limited, merely some augmentation in mobilizing the Three Flowers' power, not even half an improvement for the physical body's tempering."

Li Che perceived his own state, murmuring softly.

Of course, compared to before, there was indeed some advancement, but that was an improvement in the quality of Gang Qi; Three Flowers Gang Qi is ultimately slightly stronger than Innate True Gang.

However, if Li Che activates the Explosive Divine Seed, this enhancement doesn't appear to be significant.

"I entered the Three Flowers, achieving their utmost potential."

"What makes one a Supreme Grandmaster is being the utmost of mortal flesh, above which the mortal body cannot ascend any further, thus it is supreme."

"And I am the true Supreme Grandmaster!"

"Seems it's time to commence the assault towards Martial Saint."

Because of breaking into the Top Three Flowers Realm, those trivial injuries in his five viscera were immediately healed.

At this moment, Li Che was at his peak state.

To strike for Martial Saint, indeed, requires a perfect state.

Becoming a Martial Saint is inherently difficult; countless Grandmasters exhaust their lifetime without breaking the Human Pill barrier, condensing Primordial Gang Power, to step into Martial Saint.

In the vast Lingnan Circuit, across several provinces, the number of Martial Artists exceeds tens of thousands, under each province there are several prefectures; yet in such expansive territory, there are only a dozen Martial Saints.

Many Martial Saints are outsiders.

Clearly visible is the difficulty of becoming a Martial Saint!

Li Che, due to residing in Qianyuan Taoist City, is accustomed to seeing Martial Saints, which is a survivor bias; if a Martial Saint goes to a prefecture, it is an existence that can dominate everything.

Furnace Grandmaster, integrating five Martial Saint Ultimate Studies into the five viscera, unlocking five Strange Sect Divine Seeds...

Li Che's refining of the Martial Path has nearly reached the ultimate.

Thus, now Li Che's Heart Qi was grand and surging, filled with immense determination and conviction, he would break through to Martial Saint.

Thus, one may say, strike while the iron is hot!

Buzzing——

As Li Che moved, every acupoint seemed to transform into a vortex, absorbing all the Blood Qi.

Feeling the rapidly approaching presence, Li Che's black hair whipped fiercely, his five fingers clenched.

His whole body directly teleported and vanished from the Mysterious Temple.

The dazzling light dimmed instantly, the white candle flame resumed its normal flickering.

Leaving only the Statue of the Two-Minded Great Saint on the altar, smiling at the corners of its lips.

Boom——!

Sword light raged magnificently.

Silver hair fluttered.

Lv Taibai, surrounded by ethereal Sword Qi, alongside Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia, stepped into the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

"Huh?"

"No one is here?!"

Feeling the remarkably calm Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple, not even sensing the slightest Blood Qi presence.

On Tang Xiejia and Gongshu Jingjun's faces, a sense of peculiarity instantly appeared.

"Such a mystery?!"

"Could it be the Two-Minded Great Saint is condensing the Three Flowers?!"

Tang Xiejia scratched his head in confusion.

Lv Taibai's eyes, filled with swirling Sword Qi, said nothing.

His gaze swept over the entire Mysterious Temple, his thin lips slightly pressed.

"No..."

"Someone broke through but left already."

Lv Taibai spoke softly.

Within the Mysterious Temple, nature's spiritual energy hadn't become extremely thin.

Even with Strange Que enveloping it, a Mysterious Temple descending upon this world must still be connected to nature, nourished by its spiritual energy.

Lv Taibai's powerful Heavenly Person Sensing detected that the Spiritual Energy was incredibly scarce, a hundred times thinner compared to a normal Mysterious Temple!

"Such a mysteriously unfathomable way of leaving."

"Perhaps, most likely, it is a strong figure from the Underworld."

Lv Taibai's words left Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia momentarily bewildered.

"Underworld?!"

The war record of the Underworld Yama, they naturally had heard; now, as for the Underworld faction, they were extremely sensitive.

Suddenly, Gongshu Jingjun's eyes contracted.

"The evil of Earthly Hell in Qianyuan Taoist City cannot be found real identities, nor matching identities..."

"Now it seems, other than the Underworld Cat Face fellow, are all the true bodies of the evildoers hidden in the Mysterious Temple?!"

Gongshu Jingjun took a deep breath.

Lv Taibai's eyes flickered, chuckled: "It could be possible."

"Otherwise, it's really hard to explain where the people of the Underworld are hiding, the Su Family, Daoist Master Mansion, Corpse God Cult have searched extensively but couldn't find them."

Lv Taibai shook his head: "Blooming such an extremely splendid Three Flowers, which Underworld evil is it that broke through?"

Chapter 1002: The Ultimate Supreme Grandmaster of Mortal Body Perfection, Choose 1 Treasure Land to Help Me Ascend to Martial Saint (4)

"Forget it, it'll happen sooner or later."

He glanced at the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

Then looked at Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia. .

"Notify everyone, the mysterious fog of the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple has calmed... it can be opened now, let everyone enter the Strange Que to search for the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod."

"People seek divine weapons, and the divine weapon is waiting for a destined one."

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Snowfalls abound, the mountains all covered in white jade.

As Lv Taibai and others entered the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple, Li Che had already chosen to teleport away.

Returned to the study within the Elder Court in the Disciple City of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.
Even Lv Taibai, the Divine Fetus Great God, had no way to swiftly enter the Mysterious Temple.

One must follow the steps through opening the mysterious fog and the Strange Que, to set foot within the Mysterious Temple.

If one forcibly barges in, it might rouse the Strange Que to stir and the mysterious fog to rise thousands upon thousands of feet high!

But Li Che, having left his chess piece in the Mysterious Temple, did not have this concern; wherever the Thunder Chess Piece was, Li Che could go!

This concept-level power derived from Dao Fruit could not be hindered even by the Mysterious Temple.

In the study, the Fairy in the Painting Avatar, free to roam outside for six days, nodded towards Li Che before exploding into dense black mist and disappearing.

Li Che's ink robe embroidered with golden lotus flowers fluttered in the breeze, he was refreshed and clear-minded.

Though he planned to strive for Martial Saint, he did not intend to attempt it immediately.

He first aimed to adjust his condition to a state of perfection.

Crunch.

Li Che walked out of the study.

He saw Nurse Momo sitting under the eaves, appreciating the snow scene.

Watching Nie Yang in the courtyard, instructing Li Chengzhou.

Xi Xi finished her birthday celebration and had only three days of vacation before being taken by Lv Taibai for cultivation, after all, the [Flat Peach Victory Meeting] at Divine Capital, where all Great Divine Sects would send their talented disciples to participate, was fast approaching.

In a few days, the convoy prepared by Qian Yuan Divine Sect might set off for Divine Capital.

One month before the official commencement of the [Flat Peach Victory Meeting], sect masters, disciples, and elders from various Great Divine Sects would arrive in advance.

Lv Taibai actually intended for Xi Xi to complete the breakthrough from Divine Foundation to Divine Phase before heading to Divine Capital.

A six-year-old Divine Phase Realm...

In the Flat Peach Victory Meeting, it truly belonged to the rare category.

At least, in the Chulong Victory Conference, she would have more competitiveness.

However, unfortunately, the Chulong Victory Conference was limited to competitions and challenges among Divine Children aged between five and fifteen.

Xi Xi's age was a bit too young, ultimately not holding much advantage.

Lv Taibai wanted Xi Xi to go more to see the world.

"Stabilize your stance, lift the sword straight, the sword may be heavy, but you must get used to it. When you're accustomed to the heavy sword, the light sword will move for you without shadow!"

"Think about the gap between you and Xi Xi! Xi Xi is about to break through to Divine Phase, but you? You haven't even grasped sword momentum! If you want to catch up with Xi Xi, just relying on pure passion isn't enough!"

Nie Yang, hands behind his back, incessantly admonished.

Li Chengzhou, covered in a thick layer of snow, held the stance, horizontally gripping the Mystic Iron Heavy Sword, his entire body trembling continuously.

The Great Uncle, Great Aunt, and Cousin Liu Chunming, were under the eaves, burning a charcoal stove, wrapped in heavy cotton jackets, heartbroken and worried, watching Li Chengzhou practicing sword in thin clothes amidst the icy snow.

Since discovering that Nie Yang often taught Li Chengzhou in the courtyard, the great uncle and others often visited, so they could see Li Chengzhou regularly.

Though they were ordinary folks, due to Li Che's esteemed elder status, they also had free access to the Divine Sect.

Li Che stepped out, Nie Yang immediately looked over, his heart tightening.

Nie Yang's hairs stood on end, suddenly, a powerful Great Grandmaster pressure burst open countless snowflakes, pouring out.

The Three Flowers on his head and shoulders bloomed, yet they trembled incessantly.

"Elder..."

Nie Yang gasped heavily, horror and incredulity dense in his eyes.

His Sword Intent...

Was trembling!

As if facing a monster, shivering in horror!

Li Che was momentarily stunned, his mind stirred, and the Slumbering Dragon Elephant moved, completely suppressing his aura.

"You all continue, I just carved a Semi-Saint Divine Sculpture, coming out to get some fresh air."

Li Che smiled.

Nie Yang lowered his head and nodded respectfully.

Rumble— —!!!

Suddenly.

The entire Qianyuan Taoist City jolted sharply.

A powerful Sword Intent surged into the clouds, exploding abruptly, followed by countless intertwining sword lights rampaging.

Lv Taibai, silver hair billowing, stood with arms crossed amid the sword light.

"Five days from now, the Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple will open. I set the rules, everyone comply, practitioners of First Level Martial Saint and Divine Embryo One Divine Transformation may enter, those whose cultivation exceeds the rules, slay without mercy."

"Innate Great Grandmasters and above may also enter."

Lv Taibai's calm voice resounded like thunder across the entire Qianyuan Taoist City.

Snowflakes shattered by sword Qi, within the serene words, deadly seriousness was contained.

Li Che's eyes flickered.

"Five days from now?"

"Five days' time..."

"Should be enough."

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The Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple is about to open!

The opportunity for that Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod will be open to all!

This news, in almost half a day's time, echoed throughout the city, and this news had been brewing for a year, long attracting strong individuals from various sides who came upon hearing the news.

Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod became renowned worldwide due to a deduction and calculation by the Chief of Divine Capital's Sky Observatory, drawing attention from strong individuals from various sides.

Especially being related to Equal Heaven Temple, a once-magnificent global force, naturally attracted attention from strong individuals from all sides.

Chapter 1003: Mortal Body's Ultimate Supreme Grandmaster, Choose 1 Treasure Land to Assist Me in Ascending to Martial Saint (5)

Therefore, in many Dao Cities, each Great Divine Sect has sent powerful figures to come.

High winds and driving rain create flying snow, old trees accumulate smoke to form freezing clouds.

Outside Qianyuan Taoist City.

On the official road.

A uniquely styled carriage was being pulled slowly by a golden Flood Dragon Horse, neither hastily nor slowly.

The carriage exhibited a glazed tile canopy with upturned eaves, each corner was adorned with a golden copper bell and bore a small Buddhist pendant.

As the carriage moved, the pendants collided with the copper bells, producing a deep, resounding clunk.

The sound was heavy and grand, like the vast chanting of Buddha, giving a sense of cleansing one's spirit.

The carriage was open on all sides, but draped with golden gauze curtains. Inside, a middle-aged monk wearing golden monk robes and a kasaya with gold embroidery sat cross-legged.

The driver was a robust, sturdy monk, his Qi-Blood rolling powerfully.

The monk slowly opened his eyes, his gaze directed towards the magnificent city in the distance.

"Qianyuan Taoist City... we have arrived."

"Once the pinnacle of the Divine Sculpture, where the great Divine Sculpture Master emerged... but now, it has utterly declined."

"Hundreds of years have passed, and only a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint has appeared."

"Yet, a twenty-five-year-old Divine Sculpture Half-Saint... might indeed revive Qianyuan Divine Eagle."

"A twenty-five-year-old Divine Sculpture Half-Saint has fate with my Buddhist Sect."

The monk softly spoke.

"Amitabha Buddha, the Buddha has sent me here, incidentally to inspect the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod within the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple."

"Although the Two Hearted Great Saint has converted to Buddhism, his Mysterious Temple remains in Qianyuan, yet... his Divine Weapons should be taken back to our Little Lingyin Temple."

"In five days, the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple will be opened."

"Just right..."

"Within these five days, we'll endeavor to convert this Divine Sculpture Master who has ties with our Little Lingyin Temple."

"Proceed to the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Divine Sculpture Ridge, witness the decline of this Dao City's divine sculpture realm."

"At the Master's command."

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Qianyuan Taoist City.

Thunder Alley.

Independent workshop courtyard.

Li Che stood with his hands behind his back, eyes closed, facing upwards amidst the icy snow.

Snowflakes drifted down from above, swirling around Li Che, as if held in mid-air by an invisible force, unable to descend or vanish.

Within Li Che, Qi-Blood flowed slowly, emitting a deafening roar.

With each breath.

Each snowflake danced inward and outward alongside them.

As if enveloping Li Che into a cocoon, pulsating with his breathing.

A day had passed in an instant.

Li Che, having broken through to the Top Three Flowers Realm, began to refine and condense his Martial Path.

Slowly opening his eyes.

A stream of light flickered before him.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv5, 45%)]

From the Innate Great Grandmaster of the Unity of Heaven and Man Realm to the Top Three Flowers Grandmaster, condensing and blooming three flowers only advanced maturity by 5%, which truly isn't much.

However, for Li Che, it's favorable news.

Now, he has accumulated 15% of Dao Fruit maturity's instant enlightenment feedback, preparing to break through the Martial Saint Realm!

It's said that becoming a Martial Saint is as hard as ascending to Heaven.

And Li Che's Unmatched Horizontal Refinement and extreme Great Bodily Elixir just make his Martial Saint breakthrough even more arduous!

But...

No matter how difficult it may be, Li Che is determined to attempt, to strive...

A day's time.

Li Che has fully mobilized his state to the utmost!

No need to delay any further.

Boom—!

Qi-Blood erupted outward, instantly, all the snowflakes evaporated, turning into billowing mist, hazy like celestial clouds, swirling perpetually around Li Che, resembling the eye of a swirling vortex.

In the whistling wind, his spirit shook, energy surged.

Li Che slowly removed the Golden Lotus Ink Shirt carefully sewn by his wife Zhang Ya and donned elastic black clothing.

The tight black clothes clung to his body, accentuating his perfect muscle lines.

Li Che slowly stretched his muscles, his spine stacking up like a devil's grimace!

"Upon breaking through the Top Three Flowers, even the Three Flowers Phenomenon couldn't be suppressed..."

"If I break through to a Martial Saint... the commotion will surely be greater."

"Indeed, it will undoubtedly trigger the Martial Saint Tribulation Thunder, Heaven and Earth Tribulation Thunder, which the Heaven and Earth chessboard cannot shield or conceal."

"Thus, I must choose a place to break through."

Li Che's gaze held, the golden smoke condensed like incense.

"Where is a sacred place that can assist me in ascending to Martial Saint?"

Chapter 1004: Flowers Like Torches, Looking Back to Reshape the Foundation, Today Opens the Human Core Martial Saint Again

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The north wind howled, bringing with it a surging cold wave crossing the mountains, plunging the entire Lingnan Land into a bitter cold.

Snowflakes the size of hands rolled in the air before falling, striking the ground with a dull sound, as if pebbles were landing on a snow-covered coat.

Many scattered snow particles were blown away like sand, forming cold air currents that hovered over the cold mountains like wisps of smoke and silk.

The whole Qianyuan Taoist City sat amidst this icy world, as if the entire city had transformed into a crystal-clear ice sculpture city. .

The black tiles were covered with snow, and icicles hung menacingly.

Thunder Alley.

Inside the small courtyard of the independent workshop.

The entire yard was clean, with not a single snowflake falling, for the snowflakes had been evaporated into steam by the scorching heat before landing, rising into the air and forming a misty fog.

Li Che stood in the courtyard, and with each breath, his physical body seemed to expand and contract.

It was as if arcs of lightning were constantly darting across his skin, like the sound of thunder.

"The place of breakthrough..."

Li Che focused his gaze, his pupils shining brightly, like two brilliant lights, with golden smoke flowing like incense.

He was pondering the location he should choose for his breakthrough to the Martial Saint realm.

In Li Che's mind, one location after another flashed by.

If he were to break through to the Martial Saint, the likelihood of triggering the Martial Saint Tribulation Thunder was high, because Li Che's foundation was too solid. With such a solid foundation, how would the heavens easily allow Li Che to transcend?

Cultivators, by nature, go against the way of the heavens.

They are inherently rejected by the heavens.

With such a solid foundation, the increase and improvement upon breakthrough would be tremendous, creating a stark contrast.

It's like a waterfall pouring down, the greater the gap, the louder the crashing sound.

"If I break through, the five Qimen Divine Seeds cannot be concealed; otherwise, I could simply wear the Bull Demon mask and break through near Dao City..."

Li Che mused.

However, he had just acted in the guise of the Underworld Yama, marked by five Qimen Divine Seeds. If the Bull Demon were to also reveal five divine seeds, it would render all his previous strategies meaningless.

"Moreover, in the vicinity of Qianyuan Taoist City, there are too many powerful individuals... If I break through to Martial Saint, when the Heavenly Person Sensing forms, it will cause a heavenly anomaly, possibly attracting the attention of absolute peak experts. If they interfere, it could be very dangerous."

"Exhale——"

Li Che exhaled, like a furnace spewing scorching waves of heat, continuously surging.

"Therefore, the best place for my breakthrough... would be a secluded place, with no absolute peaks to oversee or interfere."

Upon this thought, Li Che laughed.

"There are plenty of experts around Qianyuan Taoist City, Martial Saints, and Divine Fetuses are not scarce... But, looking across the whole Lingnan Circuit, only Qianyuan Taoist City hosts such a concentration of experts."

"If I don't break through within the range of Qianyuan Taoist City, then I should be fine."

A hint of expectation and reflection flashed in Li Che's eyes.

"It's been over two years since I came to Dao City..."

"Xi Xi was four years old when we came to Qianyuan Taoist City, and now Xi Xi is six... And I am at the brink of breaking through to Martial Saint."

Li Che's breath was like thunder.

He stood in the courtyard, raising his hand, joining two fingers, and pointing them onto his brow.

Ding——

Instantly.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard rose abruptly from above his head, spiraling and spreading wide, covering the sky and universe!

The intertwining black and white lines seemed to compress and summarize countless mountains and rivers within the chessboard.

Thousands of miles of rivers and mountains, hidden within the chess!

Li Che's black hair wildly flew, his eyes swirling with golden smoke, and his five fingers clenched.

Buzz——!!!

It seemed as if the space itself rippled with waves.

A pure white divinity Flying Thunder Chess Piece gradually appeared in Li Che's palm.

This was exceptionally rare, for the teleportation and guidance of the Flying Thunder Chess Piece took this long.

Normally, when Li Che used the Flying Thunder Chess Piece for teleportation, it was nearly instantaneous.

But this time.

It took Li Che the better part of three breaths to secure the divinity chess piece anchored to the designated point.

The space was like the water surface of a lake, with ripples expanding from a stone tossed into it.

Accompanied by a flickering, distorted halo.

Within the independent workshop of Thunder Alley.

Li Che's figure was already gone.

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Qianyuan Taoist City.

Snow heavily falling, the land frozen for miles.

Daoist Master Mansion.

In the leisure pavilion, a hot furnace boiled water, with boiling water rolling inside, a few green tea leaves spinning up and down.

Ji Lishou, wearing a Star Constellation Mask, sat in the leisure pavilion, with Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng and Dragon Son Ao Lie of the Dragon God Clan by his side.

The three were sipping tea and leisurely chatting.

"In four days, the day when the Two-Minded Great Sage Mysterious Temple opens will arrive..."

"It's rare that Lv Taibai is willing to open the Two-Minded Great Sage Mysterious Temple."

"I thought it would take more effort."

Ao Lie, dressed in splendid garments with prominent dragon horns on his forehead, took a sip of winter tea and spoke softly.

Yue Weizheng laughed: "That Great Supervising Minister in Divine Capital expressed up, mentioning that the divine weapon in the Two-Minded Great Sage Mysterious Temple has connections with the Equal Heaven Temple... Qian Yuan Divine Sect dares not keep it for themselves alone."

"After all, back then, the Great Supervising Minister said... The Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-Eyed True Monarch Strange Temple suppressed by Qian Yuan Divine Sect might possibly elevate from the Four Royal Mysterious Temples to the Three Pure Bizarre Temples, potentially becoming the future Equal Heaven Temple."

Chapter 1005: Flowers Blazing, Looking Back to Reshape the Foundation, Today the Human Opening Pill Martial Saint Adds Again (2)

"If Lv Taibai truly seizes this Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod for himself, refusing others even the opportunity to try, it would surely incite suspicion from the Great Vista, after all... that grand and

majestic Equal Heaven Temple dominates half the realm, suppressing the Imperial Court merely with the power of one sect..."

"Nowadays, the Great Vista surely does not wish to see such circumstances."

"Neither His Majesty, nor the State Preceptor, nor the Chief Supervisor... all do not wish for another Equal Heaven Temple to appear in the world again."

Yue Weizheng, as the Young Taoist Master of Qianyuan Dao City and an Imperial Official, naturally analyzed issues from the perspective of the Imperial Court.

"Indeed, it seems to make such sense."

"Lv Taibai is also aware, although his strength is formidable, being listed among the Great God List and the Heavenly Gate, he would correspondingly be under the watchful eyes of various forces."

"The higher one stands, every move becomes magnified and scrutinized, a slight carelessness could lead to total loss."

"If Lv Taibai really monopolizes this Divine Weapon, it's like handing over leverage to the mouths of the world."

Ji Lishou, wearing a mask, said casually.

"He makes it public in this manner, letting each major force rely on their abilities and fortunes to compete... leaving no room for others to find fault, truly worthy of Lv Taibai, indeed bold."

"Father holds a very high opinion of Lv Taibai..."

In the idle pavilion, there was a sudden quiet.

Yue Weizheng set down his teacup, eyes twinkling slightly, and said: "Little Lingyin Temple of Xiling Road has also sent someone, a Semi-Saint of Divine Sculpture, seemingly a disciple of Grandmaster Huang Mei, the Divine Sculpture Master of Little Lingyin Temple, Half-Saint Huang Tuo."

"Half-Saint Huang Tuo?"

Ji Lishou put down the tea cup, the eyes beneath the mask shone briefly.

"Little Lingyin Temple, being the strongest Divine Sect in Xiling Road, has crafted the entire Xiling Road into something akin to an iron barrel; among all the paths of Great Vista, the court's control over Xiling Road is the weakest."

"All because of Little Lingyin Temple, this Divine Sect almost turning Xiling Road into a Buddha Country on earth..."

Ji Lishou's words carried an inexplicable tone.

"Xiling Road neighbors the Buddha Land of Western Regions, deeply influenced by the Ancient Buddha Clan of the Western Regions... Father, in his youth, once traversed Xiling Road on foot for martial practice, using the umbrella gun in hand, he defeated many Arhats of Little Lingyin Temple."

"Father also holds Little Lingyin Temple in high regard."

Ji Lishou's words rendered the idle pavilion quiet once more.

"On the surface, this Semi-Saint of Divine Sculpture from Little Lingyin Temple comes with the goal of targeting Li Che, wishing to dethrone the newly risen Divine Sculpture Half-Saint of Qian Yuan Divine Sect by dueling with divine sculpture, so that Qian Yuan Divine Sect's divine sculpture business can no longer compete with Little Lingyin Temple."

Yue Weizheng, not knowing much about Little Lingyin Temple, listened with avid interest.

"Did this Semi-Saint of Divine Sculpture from Little Lingyin Temple truly dare to be so arrogant? This is Qianyuan Dao City, if they're suppressing Li Che in Divine Sculpture Technique, aren't they afraid of being killed by the Taibai Killing Star with a sword?"

Yue Weizheng curiously asked.

Ao Lie of the Dragon Clan laughed: "If Lv Taibai truly made a move to kill this Huang Tuo, it would be equivalent to exposing leverage to Little Lingyin Temple. Between absolute peaks... there exists some tacit agreements."

"Huang Tuo wants to nullify Li Che, he would only compete in Divine Sculpture Technique, if Li Che loses, it's merely acknowledging inferiority in skill, you, Lv Taibai, as an absolute peak Great God, made a move to kill Huang Tuo..."

"Then in the future, the absolute peak of Little Lingyin Temple can also disregard any rationale and secretly make a move to kill the cultivators of Qian Yuan Divine Sect."

"Absolute peaks are too strong, without some tacit rules binding them, things would have been chaotic long ago."

Ao Lie said with a smile.

Yue Weizheng realized.

Beside him, Ji Lishou calmly stated: "Little Lingyin Temple's excuse of searching for Li Che with a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint is false, their real target is likely the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple, and the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod therein."

"Little Lingyin Temple consistently claimed that the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple was originally a Buddhist Mysterious Temple, among which the Two-Minded Great Saint was a Divine Monkey of Buddhism, should be guided back to Xiling..."

Ji Lishou's words made Yue Weizheng shake his head with disbelief: "Now this is truly a bit over the top, the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple first appeared in Divine Carving Ridge, has always been there, what relation does it have with Little Lingyin Temple?"

"Little Lingyin Temple always operates this way, as long as it touches on some connections with Buddhism, it becomes destined to Buddhism and ought to be guided into Little Lingyin Temple."

"Even, Little Lingyin Temple thinks that Equal Heaven Temple also belongs to Buddhism, if it weren't for Equal Heaven Temple being occupied by numerous Great Demons, Little Lingyin Temple might have already dispatched monks to reside in Qi Tian City."

Ji Lishou said nonchalantly.

"Little Lingyin Temple's Huang Tuo arriving at Qianyuan Dao City, likely..."

"Shares the same purpose as Father's reason to dispatch me here."

With the fall of his words.

Ao Lie and Yue Weizheng looked towards Ji Lishou wearing the mask.

Especially Yue Weizheng, whose heart mildly trembled.

The reason King Ping Luan Ji Moli dispatched Ji Lishou here...

What purpose?!

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Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Taibai Peak.

Taibai Hall.

In the palace, a dense aroma of burning incense permeated the mountaintop. .

Inside the richly adorned palace.

Lv Taibai, clothed in white, with silver hair gently fluttering, sat cross-legged on a cushion, and behind him, was a five-meter tall statue of the Grandmaster Qian Yuan carved from Spiritual Wood.

Xi Xi sat on a cushion, her small figure constantly twisting, somewhat resembling sitting on pins and needles.

Lv Taibai instructed Xi Xi in cultivation, spending about an hour a day quietly sitting cross-legged on the cushion, calming the mind and cultivating inner peace, channeling herself.

This was Lv Taibai's strong demand, similar to going to the Great Elder's courtyard to read Holy Sage Books.

Chapter 1006: Flowers Blazing, Looking Back to Reshape the Foundation, Today the Human Opening Pill Martial Saint Adds Again (3)

Great Elder Fang Hanshu's beautiful beard fluttered as he walked slowly from outside Taibai Hall, dressed in a Confucian robe.

"Sect Master."

Fang Hanshu clasped his fist: "Xiling Road, people from Little Lingyin Temple have also come... and have sent a challenge letter."

"That challenge letter was sent directly to Outer Sect Great Elder Jiao Shaoqiu."

"They voluntarily requested a sparring match in Divine Carving Technique with Elder Li, wanting to see if Elder Li, the twenty-six-year-old Divine Sculpture Master, is truly as skilled as rumored."

Fang Hanshu stated.

Lv Taibai slowly opened his eyes amidst the swirling fragrance.

Not far away, Xi Xi, who was sitting cross-legged on a meditation cushion, was also sneaking a peek with one eye.

She seemed to have heard news related to her father!

This caused her curiosity to be fully aroused, making it hard for her to continue cultivating quietly.

Lv Taibai and Fang Hanshu were indifferent to Xi Xi's eavesdropping with one eye open and one eye closed.

"Little Lingyin Temple..."

"Presumably, the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint under Grandmaster Huang Mei is the one coming?"

Fang Hanshu nodded: "Named Master Huang Tuo, Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, with Cultivation at the Divine Fetus Second God Transformation, he is also a Qi Sea Martial Saint."

Lv Taibai nodded slightly: "As expected."

"Ji Lishou, Huang Tuo, one under King Ping Luan, one from Little Lingyin Temple, along with Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Seven Treasures Divine Sect, Dragon God Lineage... and even a Corpse God from Corpse God Realm, unearthed by the Underworld and attracted with a Divine Weapon..."

"Quite a number of forces have come."

"What exactly... are they here for the Divine Weapon, or are they targeting our Qian Yuan Divine Sect?"

"Or maybe, they are after me myself?"

Fang Hanshu's gesture of stroking his luxurious beard suddenly froze, his slender eyes slightly opening, as the scholar's elegance seemed to dissipate at this moment.

Offering a hint of anger!

"How dare they?!"

Lv Taibai's silver hair fluttered, gazing out towards the Heavenly Dome covered with swirling snow beyond the grand hall.

"Is there anything that Ji Moli..."

"Does not dare?!"

...

...

Su Family Mansion.

A thick layer of snow had accumulated at the front gate, as if there were no one left to sweep it.

Almost obscuring half of the gate and courtyard.

In Su Family Mansion, Su Leibao sat drearily in the courtyard outside the ancestral hall, gazing at the snowy courtyard with a melancholic light in his eyes.

His eyes held a touch of reluctance, a blend of sadness and indignation.

The ancestors of the Su Family came to Qianyuan Taoist City and established a legacy that lasted three thousand years, witnessing the tides of Qiankun River rise and fall...

Yet now, in this generation, Su Family has lost two consecutive Family Heads, killed by others. Notably, neither Su Wenxi nor Su Daoling were incapable Family Heads; they possessed tremendous ability and potential to lead the revival of the Su Family!

Su Wenxi had significant achievements in the Martial Path, and opening the Qi Sea certainly was not an issue.

As for Su Daoling, even more so, cultivated by the Su Family with great resources into a Divine Talisman Half-Saint, bringing substantial feedback and rewards to the Su Family.

Yet both have perished!

"Oh ancestors... it is I, Su Leibao, who is so incapable..."

Su Leibao shakily rose, brushing off the snow on his body, and entered the ancestral hall, dropping to his knees before the ancestral tablets.

The fragrance swirled around him, yet on Su Leibao's face, as worn as an old shrunken wooden board, tears streamed down.

"The Su Family... is at a dead end..."

"Provoked forces it should not have provoked, the Underworld... in Qianyuan Taoist City, the Su Family... no longer has a path."

Su Leibao was extremely old, inner heart filled with pain.

After all, to relinquish the three-thousand-year ancestral foundation of the Su Family requires such vast and boundless courage.

In future genealogy, he might even be considered a sinner.

However, the Su Family must leave Qian Yuan, migrate to the Divine Capital and redirect its strategic goals to have a chance to continue.

Otherwise, if they remain in Qianyuan Taoist City...

Ultimately, they might walk the same route as the Tang Family, being split and devoured. .

Over the past days, Su Leibao has sold all Su Family assets within Qianyuan Taoist City, many at low prices or discounts.

Even two Mysterious Temples previously suppressed by the Su Family were abandoned and transferred.

Taken over by the Zhou Family and Zhong Family.

Su Leibao was sobbing uncontrollably.

Outside the ancestral hall, some surviving Great Grandmasters and Divine Element True Persons of Su Family, along with talented juniors, gathered.

Such as Su Chuyang and others.

They had all been summoned back to gather outside the ancestral hall.

Listening to the heart-wrenching cries of the former old Family Head of the Su Family, Su Leibao, as he knelt before the ancestral tablets in the hall, for a moment, all members of Su Family were caught in a swirl of emotions.

"Four days, four days left... and then the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple opens."

After finishing crying, Su Leibao propped himself up with a cane, trembling, and turned to look at Su Family disciples outside the ancestral hall.

"In four days, we begin our journey. While all forces' attention is attracted to the opening momentum of the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple, our Su Family... will migrate as a whole!"

"Heading to the Divine Capital!"

Su Leibao issued the order.

"Now, each one of you come in and kneel to the ancestors, remember today's humiliation."

"In the future, when our Su Family has established footing in Divine Capital, supports the Third Prince successfully claiming the throne, if one among us becomes an Absolute Peak... remember today's humiliation, we must return to Qianyuan Taoist City..."

"To avenge and wash away the shame!"

"Exterminate the Underworld!"

Su Leibao struck down the cane vigorously.

With a loud thud, it was as if a thunderstorm!

...

...

Cold flowers with snow bloom around the mountainside, ice beads adorning the willow trees along the vivid green branches.

In a winter where big snowflakes fly, the long street remains exceedingly cold, with pedestrians becoming scarce.

On the willow trees lining the street, bright green branches are adorned with shimmering translucent ice beads.

Golden Light Prefecture City.

Falling Flower Alley.

The alley was covered with a thick layer of accumulated snow, left unattended, so snow piled up, and the edges of the black tiles were adorned with icicles.

Cold air swirled, lending a touch of crisp chill.

Chapter 1007: Flowers Blazing, Looking Back to Reshape the Foundation, Today the Human Opening Pill Martial Saint Adds Again (4)

Suddenly.

In the center of the thick heaps of snow.

It seemed as though a white chess piece was floating and appeared, emitting an extremely rich divinity.

Then, a hand slowly appeared, five fingers gripping, actually holding this white divine chess piece tightly.

Then, a figure floated into view.

Black hair fluttered wildly, whipping the void, producing a sound like thunder.

The robe embroidered with golden lotus patterns fluttered, Li Che's eyes gleamed, teleportation occurred.

His burning qi-blood instantly heated up, causing the accumulated snow in the isolated workshop courtyard of Falling Flower Alley to melt into pools of water, which then evaporated again.

The snowflakes descending from the heavenly dome turned into a gentle drizzle.

"Hu——"

"Xi——"

With each breath, the scorching airflow raged and intertwined, as Li Che's gaze swept over the familiar courtyard, light and glow mingled in his eyes.

Golden Light Prefecture...

It was here that his daughter Xi Xi first joined the Divine Sect Branch, harmonized officially with the Temple God, obtaining a Divine Weapon, and formally embarked on the path of ascension.

And he, Li Che, also established an Underworld in this city.

He officially gained the ability to protect his family, eliminating many evildoers who coveted Xi Xi.

Returning here, Li Che couldn't help but recall the days spent in Golden Light Prefecture.

A faint smile appeared at the corner of his lips.

"The Chess Saint Dao Fruit at level 5, indeed has enhanced tremendously..."

"The teleportation ability of the Flying Thunder Chess Piece has truly transformed."

Li Che's eyes sparkled with some surprise.

The journey from Qianyuan Dao City to Golden Light Prefecture City spans thousands of miles, initially taking several months, but now...

With just a grasp and a release between Li Che's palms, the stars shifted, teleportation spanned across.

Mountains and rivers of a thousand miles within the edge of his hand, life and death occur.

But because it exceeded the scope of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, the guidance time for teleportation was slightly longer.

Yet, it was merely from an instant to three breaths, completely acceptable to Li Che.

In the inner scene of the energy center, the primordial spirit trembled slightly.

It seems the abrupt long-distance teleportation gave Li Che's primordial spirit some jolt and discomfort.

Such teleportation actually imposes great pressure on the physical body, but now Li Che's physical body is indeed too strong.

Li Che looked around the entire courtyard, the Heaven and Earth chessboard expanding.

He sat cross-legged.

"In Golden Light Prefecture City, there are not many powerful beings; even Supreme Grandmasters are rare, let alone Martial Saints and Divine Fetuses..."

"Breaking through here is the safest; who would have thought I could traverse a thousand miles and return to Golden Light Prefecture to break through to Martial Saint..."

Li Che chuckled lightly.

In Golden Light Prefecture...

He was absolutely invincible.

A flick of the finger, the chessboard rapidly expanded, instantly enveloping the entire Golden Light Prefecture City, which was indeed much smaller compared to Qianyuan Dao City.

Everything presented in his mind.

Qintian Observatory, Temple Control Bureau, Qian Yuan Divine Sect Branch Mountain Gate...

The chessboard encompassed, everything manifested!

As Li Che's eyes opened and closed, there was neither joy nor sorrow, and his mind became incredibly tranquil.

He saw many familiar faces, many strangers, and many unexpected existences...

In two years, Golden Light Prefecture City had undergone quite a few changes.

With just a thought, all his spirit firmly returned.

Li Che sat cross-legged in the courtyard of Falling Flower Alley.

Spat out a mouthful of turbid air.

The world suddenly became silent.

"Martial Saint..."

Li Che murmured, his emotions slightly fluctuated, a bit of surging emotion stirred within.

Finally reached this step.

The Supreme Grandmaster is the pinnacle of the mortal body.

And stepping into the realm of Martial Saint in martial arts is truly the beginning of transcendence, marking the true qualification to gain a foothold in this world!

A flick of the finger.

A black Confining God Chess piece gently rose, transforming instantly into multiple figures.

Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, Dragon Maiden, Xue Dufu, Long Tai, Green Bird, even Su Daoling, who specialized in studying Divine Talismans, was arranged by Li Che to appear.

"Guard the four directions, be my protector, and do not let anyone interrupt my breakthrough."

Li Che said calmly.

At this moment, each Confining God was solemn to the utmost.

"Understood!"

Then they turned into beams of black light and disappeared from the original place.

After doing all this, Li Che completely calmed his mind.

Thump thump thump!

Thump thump thump thump!

Within his chest, the Dao Fruit of the Dragon Elephant Vajra was pulsing wildly.

The qi-blood hidden within Li Che's body was suddenly propelled by an invisible force, roaring hot flows surged and spread unceasingly; on his back, five Qimen Divine Seeds were frantically revolving, stirring the vortex of qi-blood!

Boom!

Almost instantly.

Above his head, above his two shoulders, Three Flowers ignited.

An awe-inspiring presence and pressure, from Li Che's body, swept upward, rushing into the clouds.

He unhurriedly removed the clothes sewn by his wife Zhang Ya, revealing his bare upper body.

Buzz boom—!

A sound of explosion, an invisible ripple of qi-blood, appeared in rings, blasting around his body!

Then, Li Che's body amazingly escalated, becoming more robust, growing stronger...

Rising to a height of two and a half meters, his body was huge and sturdy, with muscles stacked like heaps along his spine!

The five Divine Seeds bloomed behind Li Che, resembling the five eyes on the tail feathers of a peacock fanning its display.

Li Che, in the courtyard, clenched his five fingers, his muscles and bones creaked, like the sound of thunder bursting.

With every move, only qi-blood surged within, without using any force, practicing martial arts, rehearsing in martial proficiency.

Li Che's mind was steady, at this moment, as if immersed.

Pu shi——

As if something was punctured.

Chapter 1008: Flowers Blazing, Looking Back to Reshape the Foundation, Today the Human Opening Pill Martial Saint Adds Again (5)

Subsequently, the instant enlightenment feedback from the 15% Dao Fruit maturity accumulated by the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit began to flow continuously like a gentle stream.

It filled Li Che's mind and spirit.

Boom—!

At this moment, Li Che felt his mind shake.

His entire being entered a profoundly mystical state!

His spirit was highly elated, as if elevated!

His five fingers clenched, the muscles as strong as twisted ropes burst forth.

White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist, the martial art he first practiced upon entering the Martial Path, wasn't too difficult, but Li Che performed it meticulously in its entirety.

Roar—!!!

A vivid white tiger seemed to roar as it rose into the sky, true intent condensed and infused into Li Che's Martial Dao Will!

As his five fingers clenched, Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds concentrated into a red spear, its tip dashed, shattering the air, seemingly piercing through the void.

Xu Family's Eight Consecutive Bone-Shattering Spears!

Next was the Angry Cry Hundreds of Ghosts Wind-Thunder Arrows, Manglong Cannon Fist, Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds, and so on.

These were the martial arts Li Che practiced when starting his Martial Path; though not exquisite, they were his means of survival in this world.

He used these martial arts to kill, protect his home, and feel a sense of security.

Now, re-enacting these martial arts, given his current realm, they seemed full of flaws in his eyes.

However, he perfected them anew, to a degree of perfection as if supplementing and improving the foundation!

"Retread the Martial Path, with the utmost Three Flowers, reshaping the foundation of Martial Arts!"

Li Che's eyes opened and closed, stepping forcefully.

His body's Qi and blood slowly boiled and surged, his entire body seemed to begin glowing!

His five fingers clenched, a punch thrust horizontally!

The martial arts rehearsal continued!

Li Che's Martial Dao Will grew increasingly grand and climbed relentlessly!

Heaven and earth responded!

Do not forget the original intention, retread the Martial Path!

All those Master's Ultimate Studies he once practiced appeared before him one by one!

Pale Thunder Body, Lu Xuan Sword Scripture!

Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers, Desert Lone Smoke Blade!

Li Che's speed in rehearsing martial arts grew faster and faster; the entire courtyard appeared filled with countless lingering shadows.

Boom—!!!

The shapeless Qi wave blazed brightly, flaring instantly within the courtyard!

Scorching, grand, fierce!

As Li Che continued to rehearse and perfect martial arts, Qi and blood overflowed, extremely hot, twisting space, rising further, then suddenly collapsed, forming a blooming Qi and Blood Mushroom Cloud!

Retread, again walk the Martial Path!

Three Flowers illuminate the path ahead, every step begets lotuses!

Ka-cha ka-cha!

Boom—!

An invisible force was stirred, instantly a heaven-changing phenomenon unfolded.

Even the Heaven and Earth chessboard seemed unable to block the imposing force brought by this alteration!

It was witnessed, above the entire sky of Golden Light Prefecture City, countless dark clouds were summoned by invisible waves, converging from all directions, then streaks of azure lightning pierced the cloudy dome!

Scorching electric light, like torches wildly waving in gods' hands, illuminating the dark earth!

"Bang—Boom boom boom—!"

A thunderous sound exploded in the sky, a hundredfold more intense than winter thunder.

Utterly terrifying, as if a world-ending scene!

The whole Golden Light Prefecture City seemed at this moment, to shake violently, ground rocking and mountains swaying!

Within the small courtyard.

Li Che's entire being radiated an extremely dazzling brilliance!

It was too bright!

Like a rising vast sun!

Numerous subtle rays were extremely dazzling!

In his hand, Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds unpredictably transformed into a blood-colored long staff; Li Che wielded it, countless staff shadows erupted!

Martial Saint Ultimate Study!

Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff!

Then the staff shadows exploded, Li Che's five fingers gripping like divine spears, tearing open the air, infusing a frenzied roaring airflow, countless dragon shadows roared forth.

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

Countless dragon shadows stretched across, Li Che stepped forward, Eight Steps Heavenly Dragon, his figure within the courtyard instantly transformed into eight prominent figures!

Lingxu Baqi Step!

Then the light of the blade sounded, it was the Martial Saint Ultimate Study Lone Mountain Walk Blade!

Finally.

Li Che spread his arms!

Rumble!

Behind him, five Divine Seed Qimen trembled open, divine seed martial arts displayed one after another!

The sound of Dragon Elephant trumpeting seemed to explode within the entire Golden Light Prefecture City.

The boiling of Qi and blood made the temperature of the entire prefecture city climb steadily, then the drifting snow turned into torrential rain, a phenomenon presented after the ice and snow melted!

Clearly a cold winter with frozen miles, yet rare scorching rain could fall!

Countless boiling hot currents interwove around Li Che's body, his heart beat with a majestic force, it was as if a martial art had bloomed into flowers, mastered by countless profound true intents!

Divine Seed, Tears Blood Divine Phoenix Life and Death Arrow, Master Realm!

Divine Seed, Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist, Master Realm!

Divine Seed, Six Desires Evil Extermination Pure Yang Sword Technique, Master Realm!

The remaining three Divine Seed Martial Arts were cultivated by Li Che to the Great Success Realm.

Today, advancing on the Martial Path, step by step lotus blossoms underfoot, in one dash, directly entered the Master Realm!

Although trying to draw these divine seeds into the Qi Gate is extremely, extremely difficult...

However, at least the cultivation of Divine Seed Martial Arts, Li Che has completed it!

The remaining Induction Qi Gate, is just a matter of time!

As long as the physical conditions are met, it will naturally succeed!

Thud thud thud——

On Li Che's skin, there seemed like countless bumps, as if about to burst out.

The Great Bodily Elixir in the dantian was beating furiously.

Primordial chaos flawless, it seemed to bloom with a dazzling golden Physical Golden Core...

Extremely mysterious, extremely powerful!

Li Che closed his eyes, then reopened them.

Yet he found that everything in the world disappeared.

Only floating before him, was a golden human pill as huge as a star.

Martial Saint First Realm!

Human Opening Pill!

Li Che's black and vigorous hair struck like black lightning, his gaze was like a torch, five fingers clenched!

A Dragon Elephant Illusion appeared behind him, the dragon and elephant roared!

A vast Gang Qi, like a band of immortal energy, lingered around Li Che's body.

It is a Divine Skill...

Dragon Elephant Sky Gang!

Dragon Elephant Combined Form!

Li Che clenched a fist, between the peaks of the fist, the light was boundless!

"Today, I open the Human Pill!"

"In the universe, another Martial Saint is added!"

...

...

Boom——!!!

Golden Light Prefecture City.

Atop Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

Sitting on a small bench, leisurely pulling a two-stringed instrument, Supervisor Hu Yingyue, swaying and nodding, appreciating the amazing tune just written, full of joy.

Suddenly.

A terrifying wave stirred and spread.

Like a thunderbolt striking out of nowhere!

Sproing sproing sproing——

The strings on the erhu broke!

Hu Yingyue's small bench exploded, leaving him sitting bewildered on the ground.

On Golden Light Peak.

Trying to communicate with the Heavenly King Tower Godly Que using his primordial spirit, Nan Lihuo suddenly opened his eyes wide.

He sensed a terrifying energy making the entire world become incredibly oppressive.

As if a mountain flood was pouring out, invisibly surging and rolling in the world!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Inside the Divine Sect Mountain Gate.

Streams of light rapidly shot out, the Peak Master of Twin Sleeves Peak, Zhang Qing Zheng, this old scholar with a sullen face showing no expression, at this moment, his face clearly showed terror!

Zhu Hong Dou from Red Cloud Peak, Weng Wuyu from Nanshan Peak...

And Liu Yangyuan, the only disciple left in the mountain gate by Nan Lihuo...

All of them rushed to Golden Light Peak, extremely shocked.

In the martial dao will that was surging through heaven and earth like a terrifying shockwave, their legs felt somewhat weak.

"Sect Master... this, this, what is going on?!"

Nan Lihuo took one difficult step after another out of the main hall.

Looking around.

His whole body trembled constantly, shaking uncontrollably...

Such momentum, such heavenly might...

Nan Lihuo cultivated in the Divine Sect in Qianyuan Dao City.

He was once listed in the List of Extraordinary Persons...

So, he was knowledgeable.

Therefore, at this moment, his face was full of absurdity, confusion, shock!

"Heavenly Person Sensing... Martial Saint Heavenly Thunder?!"

"Golden Light Prefecture City..."

"Could it be that a Martial Saint is about to rise?!"

Chapter 1009: Attaining Martial Saint, Shedding Mortal Flesh and Rebellious Bones, Daughter Is the True Rebel

Martial Saint?!

Martial Saint!!!

At this moment, the entire Golden Light Prefecture City seemed to be shrouded in an overwhelming pressure, a heaven and earth fury, descending with tribulation, intent on destroying everything with an ultimate oppressive force!

It was as if a deity emerged from behind the leaden clouds, reflecting an angry visage, spewing thunder, wanting to annihilate that rebellious mortal body that dared defy the heavens!

Atop Golden Light Peak!

The great wind arose!

Countless accumulations of snow melted, and scalding rainwater fell from the sky.

Whoosh, whoosh— —!

The torrential rain could not wash away the omnipresent dreadful pressure and aura!

The aura of a Martial Saint!

The ultimate terrifying martial will!

Nan Lihuo's entire body trembled slightly as everyone plunged into the curtain of rain, allowing the heavy rain to wash over them, yet they cared not, eyes wide, looking at the figure gradually rising from within the city!

Unclear!

Completely unclear!

Who is that?!

Even though the martial expert had no concealment, a distorted force in the void bent the light, distorting their gaze!

They couldn't see clearly the terrifying figure enveloped in an overwhelming qi-blood, gang qi, and intimidation!

That figure was extremely majestic, as tall as a mountain, each muscle and bone robust to the extreme, like a great python coiling around its body, exhaling powerful force!

Just a glance, and it seemed like there was a burst of oppressive force crashing in.

That blazing and brilliant will, just touching it, made one's martial will emit a burdened wail, almost about to collapse entirely!

Nan Lihuo's main cultivation was not martial arts; he was a Divine Cultivator of the Yuanxiang Realm.

But even though he wasn't a Martial Artist, facing an existence that had reached the physical limits of martial arts, he still trembled.

It was a human instinct, respect for the strong!

The people beside Nan Lihuo were equally shocked, disciples within the Divine Sect Branch even had their hair standing on end, each taking deep breaths, almost without the strength to move a single step!

Rank...

Too high!

"Martial Saint ah!"

"And not just any Martial Saint, but an absolutely terrifying Martial Saint!"

Nan Lihuo's eyes were bright, frightened to the extreme.

Yet, in Nan Lihuo's eyes, there appeared a flash of dazzling flame!

"Martial Saint... Martial Saint... this might... might be my opportunity!"

There was even a hint of madness in Nan Lihuo's eyes!

Because he was injured, achieving a breakthrough to Divine Primordial had become extremely difficult, but if he could use the stimulus from this Martial Saint's breakthrough to ignite his Divinity, there might still be a chance to tread upon Divine Primordial again!

Even if...

After breaking through to Divine Primordial, his path would be completely cut off!

Moreover, due to his injuries, it would be like burning his own life...

But, Nan Lihuo had things he must do!

In the heavy rain, on the wave-like flowing surface of the large plateau drenched by water, Nan Lihuo sat cross-legged.

Five hearts facing the sky, Primordial Spirit emerged!

Hovering above his head, sensing the terrifying martial will and the blazing heavenly might between heaven and earth!

Zhang Qing Zheng, Zhu Hong Dou, and others saw Nan Lihuo's posture and couldn't help but sigh for a moment.

Liu Yangyuan looked at his teacher with mixed feelings, withdrawing from the plateau alongside other Elders.

Leaving the entire plateau of Golden Light Peak to Nan Lihuo.

...

...

"A Supreme Grandmaster pushing to the limit, breaking through to Martial Saint?!"

"Within Golden Light Prefecture, there is actually such a hidden expert? No, an expert among experts!"

Inside the City Lord's Mansion.

Because of the previous City Lord Su Huaili's death, the Da Jing Dynasty dispatched a new City Lord.

The geographical position of Golden Light Prefecture was too crucial, mainly because the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple was located on the Nine Dragons River, too close to Golden Light Prefecture.

Therefore, the Da Jing Dynasty specifically dispatched a City Lord from the Divine Capital.

This City Lord had impressive strength, being an Innate Great Grandmaster, and upon entering Golden Light Prefecture City, he used powerful means to suppress everything.

Even Nan Lihuo had to temporarily avoid his edge. .

Fortunately, this City Lord had no relation to Vassal King Ji Moli, he was not dispatched by Ji Moli, so Nan Lihuo had little conflict with him, managing to coexist peacefully.

And Golden Light Prefecture did not quiet down completely even after Li Che's family left.

Instead, undercurrents surged, with more and more forces sending powerful figures close, even hiding within Golden Light Prefecture.

The Corpse God Cult's malicious intents remained, gradually probing, and after discovering the absence of Earthly Hell's Evil, they began to insert their forces once more.

They still had not let go of the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple.

On the other hand, the assassin organization Hunting God Pavilion also re-established a branch, albeit more concealed and cautious than before.

But now, all these powerful figures from various forces were incredibly shocked.

Within Golden Light Prefecture, there was actually a mighty figure undergoing a breakthrough to Martial Saint?!

Many forces felt a great sense of dread, and the Corpse God Cult was the first to promptly notify all Corpse God Envoys, intending to withdraw from Golden Light Prefecture City together.

In the Qintian Observatory.

Supervisor Hu Yingyue, whose erhu had broken, let out a long breath.

His eyes were incredibly bright, staring at this scene, unable to help but laugh heartily: "Martial Saint's breakthrough, Three Flowers blooming brilliantly!"

"Such an extremely brilliant qi-blood, brilliant Three Flowers, terrifying physique..."

"Truly... truly a fortunate event!"

"To witness such a strong person breaking through, to observe such a martial artist undergoing tribulation! Truly one of life's great joys, a song of celebration is in order!"

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Hu Yingyue felt a surge of inspiration.

He took out an erhu again, leapt and sat atop the octagonal multi-eaved Treasure Tower, and began to play the erhu.

The heavens poured down rain, instantly drowning out the sound of his erhu playing.

Crack, crack—

The thunder roared continuously, yet Hu Yingyue remained absorbed in his artistic creation.

Like a dream, like a fantasy, intoxicated and enraptured!

...

...

The entire Golden Light Prefecture City trembled because of it.

However, none of this was within Li Che's perception or concern.

Above the heavenly dome, the tribulation thunder unique to the Breaking Realm Martial Saint was brewing, erupting with an incredibly terrifying power, capable of destroying the heaven and earth.

As if the terrifying tribulation thunder was born from the stimulus of his martial dao will, which ascended with every step as he returned and looked back on the path of martial cultivation!

Or perhaps it was because it sensed that Li Che, having already surpassed the ordinary, was revealing signs of breaking through the ultimate, striving to set foot in the extraordinary with his terrifying foundation, that the tribulation descended!

Facing such an exceptionally terrifying ordeal.

Li Che showed not a hint of fear or retreat!

This Martial Saint Tribulation Thunder is far more powerful than when he ascended to Divine Sculpture Half-Saint...

Almost like a power from a different dimension!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble—Bam!

More terrifying than the momentum of the most horrifying thunderstorms of midsummer!

Crackling web-like thunder spread across the sky, soul-stirring, as if all evil spirits would be annihilated under this grand tribulation thunder!

Li Che closed his eyes, his pitch-black hair madly swirling, like black lightning!

His sturdy and robust body expanded circle after circle, slowly rising into the clouds, appearing in mid-air.

Like a tiny ant, facing the tribulation thunder of the heavens!

This scene, truly too overwhelmingly intense!

Yet at this moment, Li Che tightly closed his eyes, a formless field twisting around him!

His mind immersed in a unique space.

Confronting the Human Body Great Pill before him!

The Physical Golden Core!

Huge like a star!

And at this moment, the surface of this immense, heart-like, seemingly alive Human Body Great Pill appeared densely covered with fist imprints!

Like deep pits struck by countless meteors, reminiscent of the uneven surface of the moon in Li Che's past life memories!

Who knows how many times Li Che had punched it.

Perhaps once.

Or perhaps tens of thousands of times!

On the surface of that great pill.

A crack appeared, like a chasm torn open by the earth's compression and collision!

So deep it's bottomless, presenting a pitch-black color!

Vast essence gushed out from the crack in that great pill.

Instantly surging and washing over the current Li Che!

Boom—!!!

Li Che suddenly opened his eyes, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit feedback from his instant enlightenment was not yet expended, so Li Che's entire being was in a limit state resembling a martial god.

At this moment, whether it was martial cultivation or martial combat, Li Che entered a state of transcendence.

A slight movement in Li Che's heart.

He had yet to experience combat under the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit feedback during instant enlightenment.

Perhaps it would be very powerful!

In this state, Li Che felt that martial arts had become utterly mundane, very simple, like... the ultimate simplicity of the Great Dao.

But using this state for battle felt somewhat wasteful to Li Che.

However, after this idea was born, he could try it out in the future, like using 5% of the instant feedback for combat.

Because the effect of the instant enlightenment feedback is the same, the only difference is the amount of feedback, which determines the duration of the state.

Thinking in this way, Li Che felt he had inadvertently developed a new trump card.

Boom!

Eyes opening, his mind returned!

The first crack opened in the Human Body Great Pill, signifying the success of the Human Opening Pill!

Compared to what was imagined...

It was actually much easier!

Because Li Che's foundation was solid, so normally speaking, Li Che thought to tear apart the Human Body Great Pill, it might have taken a great effort, extremely difficult.

But unexpectedly, even the instant enlightenment feedback hadn't been fully expended...

Rumble!

The thunder rampaged, coalescing into an azure Thunder Dragon, reaching its head from within the Cloud Dome, with lifelike dragon whiskers, dragon scales, and dragon eyes, like a real Divine Dragon governing the thunder, overlooking the mortal daring to challenge the might of heaven and earth!

Li Che gazed at the Thunder Dragon, in his chest, the pulsating Dao Fruit not only had the Dragon Elephant Vajra, but even the Lei-Ci Dao Body Dao Fruit was madly pulsating.

Possessing the Lei-Ci Dao Body, Li Che naturally had lightning avoidance methods.

Mastering magnetic force, attracting and dodging lightning were things he excelled at.

But faced with this thunder far more terrifying than the last Semi-Saint Tribulation Thunder a hundredfold, Li Che did not have the slightest thought of avoiding lightning!

Avoiding lightning...

Is the choice of the weak!

Li Che wanted to become stronger, wanted to ascend to the absolute peak, wanted to be the greatest support and reliance for his daughter, wife, and his small family!

He must not be afraid, must not dodge!

As the master of a house, as a man, he must strive with all his might, confront, and become stronger!

Li Che floated in mid-air, entirely covered with the essence pouring from the crack he punched in the Human Body Great Pill!

The terrifying essence gushed into the world, almost causing the entire Golden Light Prefecture City to heat up!

Such essence, truly staggering and world-shocking!

The cultivators of the entire Golden Light Prefecture City felt that what floated above the city, facing the majestic heavenly thunder, was not a person, but a Peerless Fierce Beast from ancient mythology, walking out from the depths of the Strange Que!