

A Father 1011

Chapter 1011: Attaining Martial Saint, Shedding Mortal Flesh and Rebellious Bones, Daughter Is the True Rebel (3)

The horrifying level of essence surged forth like the Nine Dragons River bursting its banks, its intense and scorching temperature expanding in mid-air, evaporating every raindrop within a thousand-zhang radius.

Twisting the air, an emptied sky!

BOOM—!!!

Amidst the extreme splendor of the light, though it was daylight, the instant the thunderous brilliance descended, heaven and earth turned to night!

Everyone watched the silhouette of the peerless martial artist floating in mid-air, as if blinded under this thunder light!

Unable to see anything in the world!

After a long time...

They slowly began to recover, light reclaimed their vision, and their sight returned.

They looked up.

And witnessed an unforgettable scene!

Up in the sky.

The martial artist's five fingers opened wide, blocking the descending Thunder Dragon!

Compared to the Thunder Dragon, it seemed as though an ant blocked a hundred-zhang-long giant python!

Astonishing beyond measure!

Is this a martial artist?!

Is this still... human?!

Even a god is no more than this!

And in the scene everyone was watching, that tribulation-crossing peerless martial artist, with one hand spread open blocking the Thunder Dragon, and the other hand clenched into a fist, behind them, five qi and blood vortices, spinning rapidly, suddenly unleashed terrifying force!

The air seemed to collapse at the moment of the fist clenching, exploding into pieces of nothingness!

Five divine seeds!

Ignited and spiraled!

Turbocharged!!!

A punch was struck, fiercely clashing with the Thunder Dragon!

Everyone's ears simultaneously exploded with a loud noise!

As if the Thunder Dragon was letting out a painful and desperate howl!

Ripple effects in a ring shape spread inch by inch, expanding, and in mid-air, it roared like a hurricane, roaring!

Mountains crumble and seas roar, overturning the world!

The entire Thunder Dragon began to explode with bursting from each part, erupting with blooming lightning flowers!

Sizzle sizzle sizzle—

Countless explosions of lightning turned into thunder arcs and lightning, incessantly darting across the body of the peerless martial artist.

Subsequently, as everyone watched in astonishment.

That martial artist sat cross-legged in the air, bathed in countless thunders, letting the thunder wash over his physical form!

As if siphoning the essence of this terrible thunder!

Throughout Golden Light Prefecture, whether mortal, martial artist, or divine cultivator, all looked up, only able to gape in shock.

Inside the City Lord's Mansion.

The newly appointed City Lord trembled all over.

He came from the Divine Capital, a man of the State Preceptor, and in the Divine Capital that gathers the strongest martial artists and cultivators of the entire Dajing Dynasty, he had seen Martial Saints and seen Martial Saints open the Human Pill, breakthrough a realm!

But...

He had never seen such a magnificent scene!

Is this still human?!

A strong and intense intuition suddenly arose in the City Lord's heart.

If this person does not die...

Dajing Heavenly Gate's ten conquests, certainly this person would have a place!

So...

Who is this person?!

...

...

BOOM—!!!

"Martial Saint!"

"It's done!"

Li Che hovered in mid-air, bathing in the Thunder Pool formed by the Thunder True Dragon he had destroyed.

A blessed intuition formed in his mind!

Martial Saint at the first level, opening the Human Pill!

The essence of the Human Body Great Pill spilled out, merging with the Three Flowers Gang Qi, transforming into an even more formidable Primordial Gang Power, unparalleled in ferocity, far exceeding Gang Qi in both quality and quantity!

Gang Qi is still a type of qi.

Whereas Martial Saint's Yuan Gang is a substantive power!

It has substance and quality, not an illusory qi.

Yuan Gang can transform into various substantive weapons, even more resilient than ordinary metals!

Of course, it still pales compared to a Divine Weapon.

But this is the transformation of the Martial Saint, there's no doubt that Yuan Gang's power is stronger than Gang Qi.

And opening the Human Pill is like opening a door, forcibly pushing the portal of heaven and earth meant for you wide open!

The spirit seemed to detach from the transforming physical body, reaching up to the Azure Heaven, descending to the Netherworld Yellow Springs!

It's a...

An even more mystical feeling of unity with heaven and man!

This is the unique Heavenly Person Sensing of the Martial Saint!

To unify with heaven, to unify with earth, to communicate and merge with heaven and earth!

Li Che felt his five senses detach from his body, seemingly merging with heaven and earth, the world for me, I for the world!

Three Flowers of Essence, Qi, and Spirit, merging heaven, earth, and man!

I will seek the heights and depths, connecting to azure and the nether!

Crackle!

His entire musculature instantaneously underwent a startling transformation, the previously extreme physical body, the muscles and bones reaching their limit, at this moment, breaking through the ceiling!

Even without igniting the five divine seeds, he could directly open the shackles of the human body!

"So this is..."

"This is a Martial Saint!"

"Stepping out of the shackles of the mortal body, truly..."

"Transcendence!"

"From now on, no longer a mere mortal!"

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Rumble!

The waters of the Nine Dragons River surged mightily, as if a ten-zhang-tall wave suddenly crashed and rolled between heaven and earth!

Then transformed into a white crest of river tide, fiercely crashing towards the mysterious temple in the heart of the river!

With a bang, it erupted into an extremely dazzling splash!

As the tide recedes, another wave fiercely crashes again!

Suddenly.

After one retreating wave.

Upon the originally empty White Jade Staircase in front of the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple.

An abruptly appeared figure, burning with black flames, stood quietly there.

Arms crossed over the chest, gaze cold and indifferent.

The black flames burned, transforming into a lotus flower, quietly spiraling around the figure.

The figure cocked its head slightly, a hint of surprise in the eyes.

Gazing towards the direction of Golden Light Prefecture City.

"The limit of the mortal body, surpassing the mundane flesh!"

Chapter 1012: Attaining Martial Saint, Shedding Mortal Flesh and Rebellious Bones, Daughter Is the True Rebel (4)

"In this world... can such a Martial Artist truly be born?"

"Such a solid foundation..."

"If one follows such a solid foundation, step by step, there may indeed be a chance to reach the depths of Strange Que."

"And then..."

"Be struck dead."

The Third Crown Prince crossed his arms and smiled faintly.

Suddenly.

He tilted his head: "Huh..."

"Immortal Master Erlang's three-point double-edged knife?"

"That smelly monkey's Equal to Heaven's Face?"

"And my Yin Divine Sword?"

"Tsk..."

"This is getting a bit interesting."

"A body full of rebellious spirit."

"I wonder..."

"Can it rebel against this world?"

The Third Crown Prince, with arms crossed, suddenly had Wind Fire Wheels under his feet, and Chaos Silk wrapped around him, dancing like a Divine Dragon.

"Even if it can't, it's no matter..."

"Your daughter has inherited my divinity."

"She's a specialist."

With a burst of laughter.

The Nine Dragons River seemed furious, waves instantly rose up to the height of hundreds of meters, fiercely crashing against the Mysterious Temple.

The laughter vanished.

The Third Crown Prince was also nowhere to be seen.

...

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Crack, crack—!

Bolts of lightning tore through the heavenly dome, ripping apart the leaden clouds that were weighed down with snow!

The Qianyuan Tao City, which had been snowing for several days, finally came to a stop, and the thick snow covered the human world like a heavy coat.

To the many factions in Qianyuan Tao City, in these four days, the whole city had been undercurrents surging.

Because of the imminent opening of the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple, Qianyuan Tao City had seen many new faces, and none of them to be trifled with.

From Guangling Dao Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Dragon Abyss Dao Seven Treasures Divine Sect, Qingyun Daoxuan Fu Shen Sect, Xiling Dao Xiaoling Temple, and many more... these Divine Sects had secretly sent experts to Qianyuan Tao City.

The cultivators in Qianyuan Tao City were well aware that most of these rarely seen experts from afar had come for the Divine Weapon pointed out by the Great Supervising Minister in the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

Four days passed in a flash.

The east glowed with brilliance, dispelling darkness and illuminating the human world.

The whole Divine Carving Ridge seemed to come alive.

Numerous figures unleashed immensely powerful auras, with Martial Dao Will connecting heaven and earth, and Heavenly Person Sensing of Martial Saint experts traversing the snowy realm without a trace, rushing to Divine Carving Ridge.

There were also Divine Fetus Practitioners, with divinity like tides enveloping their bodies, soaring through the sky to arrive.

However, no one dared trespass into the Mysterious Temple situated on Divine Carving Ridge.

Because before the Mysterious Temple.

A figure in white garments, silver hair cascading like a waterfall, sat there, instructing a little girl with a protruding belly to practice swordsmanship.

The dazzling sword light danced brilliantly.

Xi Xi showed not a hint of stage fright, even feeling quite excited, despite being watched by many Martial Saints and Divine Fetus figures. Xi Xi's heart was fearless, yearning only to laugh loudly.

Sooner or later, all of you will kneel in submission with a mere wave of Emperor Xi Xi's sword!

Xi Xi's fighting spirit soared, and her swordsmanship grew faster and faster!

In front of Divine Carving Ridge, silence reigned.

No one dared to act rashly, for Lv Taibai's reputation was too great, as the Taibai Killing Star, listed on both the Great God List and Heavenly Gate, he was truly a top-tier powerful figure in Great Vista.

Without those behind them personally arriving, how could they dare act recklessly?

"The hour has not yet come, when it arrives, Strange Que shall open."

Lv Taibai, while instructing Xi Xi, spoke without even looking up.

"We respectfully abide by Taibai Sect Master's words."

The crowd clasped their fists, responding with soft attitudes, showing no trace of anger from being ignored.

If angered, they could become the target of Lv Taibai's killing warning, what an injustice that would be.

So, maintaining a smile was enough.

...

...

Qianyuan Tao City.

Su Family Mansion.

Luxurious carriages gathered in front of the mansion in the twilight, just beginning to brighten.

Many of the Su Family's offspring, still in swaddling clothes, were held by wet nurses, tightly wrapped, and ushered into the carriages.

Only those women brought into the Su Family were abandoned, left in the courtyard of the mansion without anyone to look after them.

After leaving some collateral members of the Su Family, Su Leibao immediately ordered to leave the city!

The flood dragon horses pulled the carriages, speeding forward with a whip, swiftly rushing out of Qianyuan Tao City and galloping towards the outskirts.

Su Leibao rode alone in a carriage, and as soon as they exited the Tao City, the Su Family's convoy split into three paths, heading toward three different directions.

Suddenly.

Su Leibao instructed the charioteer to stop the carriage.

He stepped down from the carriage and saw the amiable Daoist Master Yue Huanglong, standing with his hands behind his back.

"A humble subject pays respects to the Dao Master, sir."

Su Leibao coughed twice, cupping his fists in salute.

Yue Huanglong had a naive smile on his face, looking at the decisively migrating Su Family with a sense of admiration for Su Leibao's decision.

"Take care on your journey."

"I have arranged a squadron of the Divine Guard Army to escort you out of Qianyuan Tao City. When you reach the Divine Capital, please convey my regards to the Third Prince."

Yue Huanglong said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Su Leibao's face showed a hint of joy.

"Thank you, Dao Master, for your protection!"

Yue Huanglong nodded. In the distance, a squadron of golden-armored Divine Guard Army had long been waiting quietly.

At the forefront was the majestic and commanding Golden Armored Divine Guard Marshal, Yan Jing!

Su Leibao's pupils contracted.

Yan Jing?!

Yue Huanglong... actually let Yan Jing escort the Su Family away?

Su Leibao's heart sank slightly.

Could it be that they plan to eliminate the Su Family halfway?

In the remote, desolate wilderness...

If they were completely wiped out, no one would be able to account for it.

Yue Huanglong laughed in response to this, and his chubby hand patted Su Leibao's shoulder: "Don't worry, the Su Family and the Daoist Master Mansion have cooperated for many years. How could I turn my back at this stage? A letter from the Third Prince himself... I must respect that."

Upon hearing this, joy flickered in Su Leibao's eyes, a letter from the Third Prince?

That clinches it!

As long as the Su Family successfully leaves the Lingnan Circuit and enters Guangling Dao...

They will be completely safe.

"Go now. I hope one day Su can return with honors to Qianyuan Tao City, and at that time... we can drink and feast together."

Daoist Master Yue Huanglong said with a smile.

Su Leibao cupped his fists again, but his eyes dimmed a bit: "My time is running out, and this trip to the Divine Capital... there might be no chance of return."

Su Leibao was also aware of his talent, making it hard to breakthrough Martial Saint Triple Opening and clear the clouds to climb the mountain path.

If he can't climb the mountain, he can't extend his life...

He could only face his end and await death.

Su Leibao merely wished to pave a way out for the Su Family before his death.

To avoid total destruction in Qianyuan Tao City.

Su Leibao departed, with Yan Jing leading a squad of golden-armored Divine Guards to escort Su Leibao's convoy.

Until the convoy vanished without a trace in the wind and snow.

Yue Huanglong's round figure flickered and disappeared, reappearing atop the Treasure Tower of the Qintian Observatory.

"Chief Supervisor, what do you think are the chances of the Su Family getting out of the Lingnan Circuit?"

Yue Huanglong picked up a chess piece, playing Gobang with the Chief Supervisor, and his eyebrows frowned slightly, feeling some pressure from this poor chess player.

"Can they still leave the Lingnan Circuit?"

Supervisor Hong Shifu placed a piece, completing a line of five, and laughed heartily, a sense of pride rising.

"With the underworld's way of doing things..."

"Wishful thinking, huh?"

...

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Golden Light Prefecture.

A torrential rain fell for four days.

When the final bolt of lightning intertwined within the figure suspended above the Mansion City midair.

The entire Golden Light Prefecture City, seemingly shrouded in darkness, suddenly brightened at this moment.

Like a morning sun, rising high into the sky!

The morning light breaks the dawn!

The Golden Crow rises in the east!

All because of the locks of pitch-black hair wildly dancing, a figure whose muscles and bones quivered as if thunder crashed.

Opened his eyes.

Chapter 1013: Using Martial Arts to Master Rules, Bull Demon Truly Becomes a Martial Saint in the Underworld

Buzz—!

As his eyes opened, they blazed like two radiant suns, emitting dazzling brilliance, exceptionally eye-catching.

The entire Golden Light Prefecture City seemed to be illuminated.

In an instant, the wind calmed, the clouds halted, and the torrential rain transformed from the melted thick snow accumulated in the leaden clouds froze in mid-air.

It was as if invisible ripples of airwaves expanded, spreading from high above, a majestic will, grand and vast, sweeping outward.

Li Che slowly opened his eyes, his Martial Dao Will was grand and majestic, connected to heaven and earth, engendering Heavenly Person Sensing.

It was a perceptive power in the unseen, seemingly able to feel the vibrations of mountains and rivers, the flow of wind and clouds, the rotation of stars and the bright moon, and more!

As though merging with the entire cosmos itself!

"Martial Saint..."

The brilliance in Li Che's eyes gradually subsided, his body quivered, and like a vortex, he gathered all the aura entirely. .

In just four days, tribulation thunder washed his physical body, completing a form of transformation and alternation.

The power of heaven and earth, in the unseen, crashed down, cleansing every corner of the body, making Li Che's physical body undergo a high-gradient transformation!

The most obvious sensation was that the perception of heaven and earth's power became clearer.

It felt as though a mere thought could stir waves and cause the earth to tremble.

Below a Martial Saint, even a Supreme Grandmaster, was nothing but a mortal body.

And upon reaching Martial Saint status, even just at the First Level Martial Saint, creating the Human Pill, unleashing essence, they transcend the concept of mortal flesh, achieving a realm of transcendence and detachment.

Truly, a complete transformation!

Capable of capturing the Dao Yun within heaven and earth, mountains, lakes, rivers, the rotation of seasons, and the alternation of rain and shine, all possessing unique, exclusive Dao Yun.

This is the Dao of Nature within heaven and earth!

It is the Dao Yun belonging to heaven and earth!

Using martial to open the way!

Li Che's black hair fluttered in the air, his flesh and blood crystal clear, every cell seemingly ready to burst forth with boundless aura.

It's like a Small Cave Heaven, containing Dao Yun.

The entire grand heaven and earth also contain Dao Yun, Martial Arts use martial to open the way, perceiving and touching Dao Yun!

It is only upon reaching the Martial Saint Realm can one truly comprehend and understand what Dao Yun is, which is fundamental in constructing a world.

The Star Plucking Pupil within Li Che's Brow Niwan had not even opened, yet he could sense the mysterious aura flowing through the heavens and earth.

"This is Heavenly Person Sensing, far stronger than the Primordial Spirit of divine cultivation..."

"It's not just the range of perception, but an ability to perceive and capture information, as though merging with the cosmos, the scope of interaction far exceeds the Primordial Spirit."

It's equivalent to always maintaining the Heaven and Human Unity Realm of an Innate Great Grandmaster, at the pinnacle perception state of a Top Three Flowers Grandmaster.

Just a thought could cause a whirlwind to sweep through the air.

Engulfing Li Che's body, without even needing to employ Qi-Blood or strength, simply by using Heavenly Person Sensing to twist the surrounding airflows, achieving levitation.

Similar to suspension achieved through Lei-Ci Dao Body, but Heavenly Person Sensing is purer.

Like an elevation in the level of life.

One martial arts pill after another gathered from Su Daoling's Qiankun Jade was taken out and popped into his mouth.

Thump thump thump—

As the elixir fell into his stomach, it was like boulders thrown into a deep well, crushed by the strong stomach walls, unleashing their medicinal efficacy, almost absorbed like a gust of wind, siphoned by Li Che's limbs and skeleton!

Even until now, the transformation inside Li Che's physical body was still ongoing, bones grinding against each other, Yuan Gang washing and transforming the flesh, strengthening muscles, tendons, veins, the skin membrane, and more.

Li Che raised his palm, grasped his five fingers, the terrifying physical strength seemingly possessing explosive power.

The clarity in Li Che's eyes, as though he saw a brand new road unfolding before him.

"Previously, I managed to, with Grandmaster's strength, defeat and kill a Martial Saint... Indeed, not easy."

"Divine Seed repeatedly exploded, constantly breaking human limitations, actually reached a kind of Martial Saint level burst."

"But that is the power maintained upon Divine Seed explosion, for many Grandmasters, exploding Divine Seed... is the extinction of life, certain death."

"Exploding three Divine Seeds is necessary to rival a Martial Saint, yet many Grandmasters... Exploding two Divine Seeds can't sustain for long, ultimately die."

"Therefore, for Grandmasters to reverse the boundary and slay Martial Saints, it's indeed excessively difficult."

"If encountering a Martial Saint with a perfect foundation like mine, probably would be crushed to death a hundred times!"

Only upon truly reaching the realm of Martial Saint can one understand the strength of such a realm.

However, Li Che also understood that the Martial Saint he entered differed from others.

Because, his foundation was exceptionally solid!

"Now, although I've only just opened a fissure in the Human Pill, but... can I battle against the Qi Sea Realm?"

Li Che stretched his muscles in mid-air.

In the startled gaze of all cultivators in Golden Light Prefecture.

As though thunder was continuously rumbling, like a Great God wielding thunder, stretching muscles in the air, the collision of bones resembled thunderous explosions.

All cultivators in the Mansion City, silent as cicadas in winter, dared not make the slightest sound.

Li Che's strong Heavenly Person Sensing swept across the entire city, he smiled.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The sound of breaking through the sky resounded.

Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, Dragon Maiden, Su Daoling, and other Martial Saint Divine Embryo Soul Capturing under Li Che's command, all hovered and came.

Li Che looked towards Yellow Sword Wine and You Liqing: "You possess the Corpse God Seal, you can clearly perceive the evil people of Corpse God Cult who have been bestowed the Corpse Curse Mark..."

Chapter 1014: Using martial arts to pave the way, becoming a master of rules. The Underworld truly arrives, Bull Demon unexpectedly becomes Martial Saint (2)

"Go down and clean up this trash."

Li Che said indifferently.

It's rare to return to Golden Light Prefecture City, so of course, it's time to sweep away the trash.

After leaving Golden Light Prefecture for two and a half years, with the Underworld's deterrence absent, the Corpse God Cult's rats have sprouted up like mushrooms after rain.

The Corpse God Cult is indeed still coveting the Third Crown Prince's Mysterious Temple.

"Understood."

Yellow Sword Wine held a wine gourd covered with sword marks and took a sip, boldly wiped away the wine stains from the corner of his mouth, and from the sword box he carried, the sound of swords suddenly exploded!

Yellow Sword Wine tapped his finger, and dazzling sword light burst forth instantly, with thousands of sword qi seemingly gaining life, slithering like long snakes from the sky into the human world.

The Sword Saint's Martial Dao Will, splendidly grand!

The cultivators in Golden Light Prefecture suddenly became terrified and nearly panicked!

"Sword Saint?!"

A Martial Saint crossing tribulation, a Sword Saint protecting?

You Liqing, wearing golden armor, clenched his five fingers, gripping the eight-foot snake spear in his hand; with a sweep of the spear, a golden Demon Python instantly emerged behind him in the sky!

It almost obscured the entire sky above the Mansion City!

Another Martial Saint?!

The whole Golden Light Prefecture City plunged into a deathly oppression.

While the Corpse God Cult's evil people emitted wailing screams.

Some were slain by sword light, others crushed by the Demon Python's aura...

Waves of death qi, corpse qi erupted like flowers, rising wildly from within Golden Light Prefecture City, frantically trying to escape, but how could they escape?

Many of the Corpse God Cult people with Cursed Copper Corpse were fragile as paper in the presence of Martial Saint and Sword Saint's power.

There was even a Cursed Silver Corpse expert of the Corpse God Cult, casually slain by the sword light!

The entire Corpse God Cult's evil people in Golden Light Prefecture City were thoroughly annihilated.

Everyone was numb.

Mindless, utterly shocked.

Such a lineup...

How could it appear in the Mansion City?!

Above Golden Light Peak.

Nan Lihuo's whole body's aura shook, he opened his eyes, his gaze seemed to have two clusters of golden flames jumping.

He had already touched that kind of feeling, taking advantage of the Martial Saint's breakthrough aura, he seized this opportunity to capture some aura to impact Divine Primordial...

This is actually a very dangerous thing.

If that Martial Saint loathed it, a single thought could end Nan Lihuo's Dao path.

After all, Nan Lihuo was catching a high-speed ride, if the person was unwilling, he couldn't ride, would be expelled and fall to death.

But, that Martial Saint didn't mind, which relieved Nan Lihuo.

Nan Lihuo raised his head.

His eyes were bright.

Suddenly.

Nan Lihuo's whole body suddenly began to shake.

Because...

He saw the face of the figure who just successfully crossed the tribulation, achieving Martial Saint.

That glance from beneath the sky.

Swept away Nan Lihuo's confusion, revealing a face...

A cute Bull Mask!

This familiar mask!

Bull Demon—!!!

...

...

Buzz—!

Between heaven and earth, there seemed to be an invisible wave, like a line of river tides madly tearing through.

Qianyuan Taoist City.

Thunder Alley.

Independent workshop courtyard.

Li Che's robe, embroidered with a gold lotus pattern, fluttered, as he returned and quietly stood in the center of the courtyard, his aura seemingly integrated into the world.

"Back."

Li Che loosened his five fingers, a white Thunder Chess Piece trembled, merged into the air and disappeared, becoming a space anchor, disappearing without a trace, unable to be captured.

Crack, crack!

Above the heavenly dome, lightning flashed, thunder boomed, winter thunder exploded!

The pouring rain and howling wind, mixed with icy snowflakes, penetrated with bone-chilling cold.

Rain mixed with snow fell from the sky, but was impacted by a scorching force, affecting the entire Qianyuan Dao City, or rather, encompassing Divine Carving Ridge, seemingly influenced by a scorching aura.

Li Che raised his head, his black hair flying, his gaze brilliant.

"Today... is the day the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple opens."

"It seems that in the dark, that Strange Temple has some kind of induction... the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod is truly about to come forth."

After breaking through to Martial Saint, Li Che's heavenly induction is extremely keen, like a sixth sense, a mystical power sensed in the dark.

It's like everything in the world operates with its unique rhythm.

This rhythm can be captured by heavenly induction, and this time the Strange Temple's opening seems to determine the ownership of the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, which is also a kind of rhythm.

"Dao Yun..."

Li Che was thoughtful.

"Martial Saint and Divine Fetus Realm can only faintly perceive the power of Dao Yun, but wanting to master or say condense one's own Dao Yun is extremely difficult."

"And the cultivation of Martial Saint Realm and Divine Fetus is actually moving forward for this goal."

"Mastering Dao Yun... like heaven and earth, becoming a rule-controlling existence."

"Difficult."

Li Che sighed.

Indeed, when truly stepping into Martial Saint Realm, one understands the long journey ahead, the road is unseen and endless.

"For now, don't think about such a long journey, first focus on steadily improving the Martial Arts Realm."

"Martial Saint Realm, four openings, I have just opened Human Pill, barely a crack."

Buzz—

Suddenly, a black shadow twisted and formed in front.

It was Shadow Guard True Person. .

Now, the cultivation of Shadow Guard True Person has elevated to the Supreme Grandmaster realm, with further consumption of Confining God Power, he can probably break through to Martial Saint.

Currently, the Shadow Fusion Divine Art is even mastered by Shadow Guard True Person to a highly familiar degree.

"Lord."

Shadow Guard True Person, wearing a black mask, transformed into Black Impermanence of the Underworld, with eyes full of respect and fervor.

Chapter 1015: Using martial arts to pave the way, becoming a master of rules. The Underworld truly arrives, Bull Demon unexpectedly becomes Martial Saint (3)

"The Su Family, led by Su Leibao, is relocating entirely, leaving only a few members with ordinary cultivation behind in Qianyuan Dao City, aside from the women they married who had their talents drained."

"Su Leibao, along with all the direct lineage of the Su Family, has already left Qianyuan Dao City. Their target is the Divine Capital."

The Shadow Guard True Person did not follow Li Che to the Golden Light Prefecture during this time.

He was left behind by Li Che to keep an eye on the Su Family's situation.

For the Su Family, which repeatedly coveted Xi Xi, Li Che naturally wouldn't give them any breathing room.

"Going to the Divine Capital?"

Li Che flicked his fingers, and the Confining God Chess Piece twisted, revealing the soul-capturing figure of Su Daoling.

"The Su Family has strategies laid out in the Divine Capital. My beloved daughter Su Yunji, along with Su Wenxi's daughter, Su Da... they are part of the Su Family's plan."

"Su Da is the Emperor's beloved concubine, while my daughter Su Yunji has become involved with the Third Prince."

Su Daoling held a Divine Talisman Record, bowed respectfully, and said.

"The Su Family also has a Martial Saint at the Qi Sea Peak stationed in the Divine Capital, serving as the confidence for the two Su Family women. News came back recently that this Su Family Martial Saint at Qi Sea Peak successfully broke through the shackles, finding the path in the vast Qi Sea, entering the Third Realm, and opening the Mountain Path."

Su Daoling gave Li Che a detailed introduction of the Su Family's layout in the Divine Capital.

They are betting heavily on the Third Prince, hoping he could become the Crown Prince.

Li Che's eyes flickered slightly.

Though he had heard before about the Su Family's plans in the Divine Capital.

But hearing the details from Su Daoling, he was surprised by the ambition underlying the Su Family's schemes. If the Third Prince truly becomes the Crown Prince, with a Crown Princess Consort and Emperor Jing's Concubine, the Su Family... they are surely on a trajectory to ascend and becoming a five-thousand-year-old family is not out of the question."

Li Che nodded.

"To weed without removing the roots is to invite regrowth in spring."

"In the Underworld, you must miss them dearly, right?"

Li Che asked.

Su Daoling was stunned, his mouth twitching.

"What the Lord said is true."

"In the Underworld, I miss the Su Family very much."

Li Che smiled and snapped his fingers, Su Daoling instantly transformed into a black Confining God Chess Piece, while the Shadow Guard True Person merged into the shadows, seemingly darting away within the shadows of various buildings.

His mind slightly stirred.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv5, 70%)]

The maturity gained from breaking through to Martial Saint was much more than expected, but unfortunately, this maturity gained through the Instant Enlightenment Feedback manner could not be transformed back into Instant Enlightenment Feedback.

This was somewhat of a regret, having experienced that state of Instant Enlightenment, Li Che felt that he had reached the level of a Martial Path God in terms of martial arts talent at that time!

"Sure enough, once reaching lv5, the increase in Dao Fruit maturity indeed becomes much more difficult. I thought breaking through to Martial Saint might give me a chance to touch lv6 level of Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit."

Li Che sighed.

Yet, he was not overly disappointed.

"The Su Family..."

"Also, the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple..."

Li Che's eyes flickered.

His Painting Immortal Avatar left in Qianyuan Dao City had already been invited to the Divine Carving Ridge, about to enter the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

In these four days, many things happened in Qianyuan Dao City while Li Che was away.

"The Divine Sculpture Half-Saint from Xiling Dao Xiaoling Temple sent me a challenge, wanting to compete with me in the Divine Carving Technique..."

"But, my Painting Immortal Avatar Li Che was smart and did not accept."

Li Che laughed, his eyes deep and mysterious.

Little Lingyin Temple is quite a mysterious Divine Sect among the many Divine Sects of Great Vista, with extremely strong overall strength, and due to its proximity to the Western Regions Buddha Land, Great Vista's control over Xiling Dao is very weak.

This has led Little Lingyin Temple to almost create a Buddha Country-like area in Xiling Dao.

"Refusing is fine... what's the point of competing."

"You challenge me, do I have to accept?"

Li Che shook his head, not concerned about refusing a challenge from a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint being shameful.

He had just become a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, whereas this Half-Saint from Little Lingyin Temple became one many years earlier, he had good reasons not to accept.

"As for the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple... the Underworld should also send someone to take a trip there."

"And for the Su Family."

"The Su Family is rather clever, taking advantage of all the attention being drawn to the opening of the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple, this timing makes leaving the Dao City far less risky than usual."

"Otherwise, the Su Family selling off assets from Dao City... these resources would definitely cause envy among various forces, whether they could safely exit the Lingnan Circuit is another story."

"However..."

The Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple there. .

And the Su Family there...

The Underworld, will take them all!

Boom boom boom—!

Both arms suddenly opened wide, and Li Che merely felt a surge of powerful qi-blood. The newly broken-through energy intertwined wildly, with a strong urge to stretch his muscles and bones.

He pinched two fingers together, tearing through the air.

A cute bull mask was instantly taken out from Qiankun Space by Li Che.

Wearing a bamboo hat, he took off the Golden Lotus Ink Shirt and donned a black cloak."

Li Che's toe lightly tapped, the Heaven and Earth chessboard spun.

In an instant, Li Che appeared outside of Qianyuan Dao City.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard moved with his movement, its coverage expanding continuously.

Li Che thus kept disappearing and reappearing within his sensed limits.

...

...

Divine Carving Ridge.

Snowflakes danced, mixed with raindrops frozen into small icy clumps.

They pattered on the thick snow-covered ground, creating pits.

Chapter 1016: Using Martial Arts to Forge a Path and Becoming a Master of Rules, the Underworld Truly Arrives as the Bull Demon Becomes a Martial Saint (4)

Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

The Strange Que of the Mysterious Temple expanded to occupy a vast area.

Outside the Strange Que.

Lavish chariots were parked one after another, inside each sat beings with powerful presences.

Inside Qianyuan Dao City, numerous martial world travelers, driven by curiosity, hurried over.

However, they dared not get too close, blocked by the Divine Guard Army and watched from afar, as it concerned a Mysterious Temple of the Five Elders Rank, so it was indeed normal for martial world visitors without identity and status to be kept at bay.

The martial world travelers looked at the parked carriages and gasped in amazement.

Not to mention the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, practically every major power within Qianyuan Dao City was present.

The Su Family, having lost a Martial Saint and a Divine Fetus, completely missed their chance to enter the Mysterious Temple, but did not fully give up, sending a Divine Element True Person of Golden Body Transformation.

The other three families, the Yun Family, Zhou Family, and Zhong Family, all brought their Martial Saints and Divine Fetuses.

The Yun Family's Divine Fetus One Divine Transformation ancestor Yun Sanxiao, Zhou Family's Martial Saint, Zhong Family also had a Martial Saint, a Martial Saint and Divine Fetus could ensure a family's legacy for a thousand years.

Apart from these three families, the Temple Control Bureau's Supreme Grandmaster, two Three Flowers Atop Grandmaster commanders of the Divine Guard Army, and the Divine Origin Great True Man from Qintian Observatory, were all present...

Temple Control Bureau's two governors, Wenlong Yuwen and Feng Zhiqi, did not meet Lv Taibai's established rules.

Their cultivation surpassed the One-Open Martial Saint Realm, thus they could not enter the Mysterious Temple to contend for opportunities, placing their hopes instead on these grandmasters.

Daoist Master Mansion also sent the Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng, son of Yue Huanglong, his cultivation at Martial Saint First Level met the requirements.

In addition, represented were the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Xuanfu Divine Sect, Seven Treasures Divine Sect, Little Lingyin Temple, and various divine sect forces.

On the side of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Third Elder Ding Zi, Master of the Divine Carving Ridge Gongshu Jingjun, Great Elder of Divine Carving Ridge Tang Xiejia, and two Divine Embryo One Divine Transformation Divine Fetus and a Martial Saint decided to step in.

Below Martial Saint, Fifth Elder Lin Wenjun and Sixth Elder Huo Xiang of the Inner Sect, and Fifth Elder Li Che of Divine Carving Ridge, would proceed within.

Divine Carving Ridge's Fifth Elder, Divine Sculpture Half-Saint Li Che!

Most captivating for the onlookers. .

Almost all martial world people's gazes fell on the carriage driven by a Sword Qi Supreme Grandmaster.

Fabric curtains hung down, making it impossible to glimpse the visage of Divine Carving Ridge's Fifth Elder.

Rumor had it, he was very young, only twenty-five years old!

Dingling—

Suddenly, the sound of bells clashing resounded.

There appeared a thin middle-aged monk donned in a big red kasaya, gripping a golden magic wand, the copper rings on the wand clinking continuously.

"Li Half-Saint, I am Huang Tuo from Little Lingyin Temple, disciple of Huang Mei Saint Hand."

The middle-aged monk clasped the wand in one hand and raised the other palm to his chest, approached the carriage, and spoke kindly.

"Li Half-Saint, you have refused my challenges for four consecutive days..."

"Today, I finally get to meet Li Half-Saint, Li Half-Saint... Will you still refuse me? Shall we have a simple exchange of the Divine Carving Technique?"

Huang Tuo's earlobes were extremely large, hanging down almost like silk strands on his shoulders.

However, there was no response from inside the carriage.

Huang Tuo's brows furrowed, showing some displeasure.

As long as Li Che agreed to compete in the Divine Carving Technique, exchange in the Divine Carving Technique, he was confident, using Little Lingyin Temple's secret technique to persuade Li Che to become a Buddhist Sect adherent, at least to have Li Che willing to follow him to Little Lingyin Temple.

Of course, doing so might provoke Qian Yuan Divine Sect and anger Lv Taibai...

But, that was exactly what he wanted.

He wished...

To compel Lv Taibai to act.

Huang Tuo was not unafraid of death, but it was his teacher Grandmaster Huang Mei's instruction.

Though Huang Tuo did not understand what the Grandmaster aimed to do, since the command was given, he would execute it.

In Little Lingyin Temple, the rank difference was substantial.

Grandmaster's orders he could not defy.

What a pity, this Li Che...

Like a block of wood, showing no youthful vigor, completely unresponsive.

Huang Tuo fiddled with the wand in his hand, his eyes gleaming, pondering another method to provoke.

Buzz—

In the distance.

A copper bell toll echoed, the sound waves vibrating forth.

There it was, blocking in front of the Mysterious Temple, instructing the little girl Xi Xi in cultivation, Lv Taibai patted the little girl's head, then spoke solemnly, his voice as sharp as sword artifacts clashing.

"Two-Minded Great Saint Strange Temple, is now open."

With the words spoken.

Lv Taibai turned, flicked a finger, and cleaved a Sword Qi toward the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

As the Sword Qi surged, within the Strange Que, the rolling Mysterious Fog immediately parted, revealing a deep pathway leading inside.

"Everyone, proceed, opportunities depend on fate and skill."

Lv Taibai said indifferently.

In the next moment, his silver hair fluttered, arms spread wide, and he floated into the air.

Huang Tuo's eyes sparkled with brilliance, his cultivation was at Divine Fetus Second Divine Transformation, which did not meet the Strange Que's entry criteria, so Little Lingyin Temple sent to venture into Strange Que, their monk who had attained the Invincible Vajra Body, Wu Gang.

"Mage, I am entering."

Wu Gang, dressed in a gray monk robe, turned to Huang Tuo, said briefly, then stepped forward on the carved Strange Que road, the worn shoes touched with snowflakes, resembling an ascetic monk trekking alone for thousands of miles, leading the way under the watchful eyes of the multitude.

Huang Tuo withdrew his gaze from Wu Gang, his eyes inevitably shifted, landing on the obedient Xi Xi sitting in the carriage.

Chapter 1017: Using Martial Arts to Forge a Path and Becoming a Master of Rules, the Underworld Truly Arrives as the Bull Demon Becomes a Martial Saint (5)

In those eyes, a touch of...

Stunning beauty!

Divinity surged like a tide, comprehension was extraordinary, as if bathed in a brilliance of ten thousand feet of Buddha light...

No wonder she's a disciple of Lv Taibai, otherwise, such a girl should enter Little Lingyin Temple.

In the future, at the very least, she'd be a Bodhisattva!

It's heard that this girl is the daughter of Li Che...

Suddenly.

The curtain of the carriage lifted.

The Painting Immortal, Li Che, graceful and elegant, stepped out from within, looked at Huang Tuo, nodded gently, and then nothing followed.

The Painting Immortal, Li Che, just ignored Huang Tuo like that, stepping into the Strange Que.

No one noticed any difference or oddity.

Even Lv Taibai didn't notice, this Li Che... was not the true body of Li Che.

Suddenly.

Many people exclaimed and clamored.

Yet, they saw.

On the distant snowy plain, a figure was holding a crimson-golden treasure stick with both hands, walking step by step, recklessly and flamboyantly.

On the face was a mask of a Divine Monkey, grinning widely.

This was the Divine Monkey Avatar, split from Li Che's Painting Immortal Avatar.

At this moment, under the gaze of all, the Divine Monkey approached step by step!

"Underworld Divine Monkey!"

"One of the Evil in Earthly Hell! It actually dared to show up?"

"Why wouldn't it dare? Who dares to make a move against the Divine Monkey at this time? Do you really think the Underworld Yama is a pushover? Have you all forgotten the fate of the Su Family?"

...

The Jianghu guests were in an uproar.

The deterrence brought by the Underworld Yama reached its peak in an instant.

Even the major forces dared not have any thoughts against the Divine Monkey.

"Sect Master Taibai, may my Divine Monkey enter this Two-Minded Great Saint's Mysterious Temple?"

The Divine Monkey, carrying the treasure stick, laughed mischievously.

Lv Taibai stood with hands behind, silver hair flying, looking at the Divine Monkey...

He furrowed his brow slightly.

"You may."

The cultivation of the Divine Monkey was not even that of a Martial Saint, but it met the conditions for entering the Godly Que.

No one stopped the Divine Monkey, who with the treasure stick on its shoulders and drooping hands, stepped into the Strange Que step by step.

The Underworld...

Also sent someone!

The Underworld was actually tempted by the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod in the Two-Minded Great Saint's Mysterious Temple?

However...

The Two-Minded Great Saint is the Divine Monkey, and this Underworld Divine Monkey... is also a Divine Monkey!

The intentions of the Underworld, were as clear as day!

At this moment, many people couldn't help but feel curious.

This Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod...

Who will it fall into the hands of?!

Or rather...

Who will this Divine Weapon choose?!

...

...

The long mountain path was smoothly paved by heavy snow.

The Flood Dragon Horse's legs stepped on the snow, yet did not sink deeply, instead, on top of the snow, it galloped swiftly, pulling and dragging the carriage fast along.

Inside the carriage.

Su Leibao sat firmly, the furnace unlit, leaving the carriage cold and silent.

He sat on a soft chair.

Stroking the dragon-headed cane on his lap, his eyes were melancholic.

The heartbeat thumped rhythmically...

The Su Family split into three teams, Su Leibao didn't know if they could all leave alive, he only knew, the more teams they spread out, the more hope they had.

Moreover, he had dealt with the various Noble Families and powers in Qianyuan Dao City, feeding them after cutting away so much flesh.

Plus, he had the protection and arrangement of Daoist Master Yue Huanglong.

The threat posed by the forces in Qianyuan Dao City was not significant, especially the Hunting God Pavilion, most assassins who could threaten the Su Family migration had been bribed by him.

Now, the only threat...

It could be said that the only threat that pushed the Su Family to their current desperate situation...

Was the Underworld!

Su Leibao was worried about the Underworld Yama, if the Underworld Yama personally made a move...

He surely wouldn't survive.

That's an Absolute Peak Martial Saint, glimpsing the Heavenly Gate existence!

Not something he could withstand.

However, the last appearance of the Underworld Yama was deterred by the three Absolute Peaks of Qianyuan Dao City, it should not dare to appear easily again.

But Su Leibao's heart sank to the deepest abyss.

Relentlessly throbbing, the intense threat of death made him feel suffocated.

The rich scent of blood suddenly spilled and surged.

In this convoy of Su Family cultivators...

At this moment, not even a single wail had been uttered!

Yet, they were silently beheaded by the figures emerging from crawling shadows!

Su Leibao's heart pounded violently, echoing in his ears.

He abruptly raised his head, whitening hair flying upwards.

"They truly... arrived!"

Su Leibao's eyes were red with blood, wanting to split!

What hatred, what grievance!

Why the need to eradicate us completely—!!!

The Su Family had already given up the ancestral foundation of Qianyuan Dao City!

They are going far away, heading to the Divine Capital!

Yet, they still wouldn't let the Su Family go!

"Underworld—!!!"

Su Leibao let out an extremely deep, furious roar!

Anger!

Hatred!

Killing intent!

Surging uncontrollably!

A wild wind rose, suddenly ceased, and the curtain of the carriage in the snow was suddenly blown open by the strong wind, revealing a figure as sturdy as Tower Mountain standing on the carriage shaft.

A Bull Demon Mask abruptly tore open the carriage!

Entered Su Leibao's sight!

Su Leibao's rage-contorted face froze instantly.

"Bull Demon?!"

"A Bull Demon who isn't even a Martial Saint? Dare to kill me?!"

Su Leibao felt it was utterly ridiculous.

The next moment, Su Leibao's aged body suddenly became robust, terrifying Qi-blood intertwined, and Heavenly Person Sensing pressed down like a mountain!

He glared with wide-open eyes, whitening hair turned into black hair, the whole person wanted to smash out of the carriage!

However.

But the Bull Demon did not utter a word, five fingers clenched, resembling five divine spears, crushing the airflow, forming into a fist!

Twisting the waist!

Sidelong stance!

Throwing the fist!

Boom—!

Massive Yuan Gang energy burst from the Great Elixir in the Bull Demon's dantian!

Like the terrifying roar of rivers breaching dams! .

Like waves and tides!

Gathered into a punch!

Violently crashing into the carriage!

Boom—!!!

A thunderbolt exploded on the plain!

The gathered, amassed horrifying level of Qi-blood condensed and painted the Yuan Gang force that seemed like a Dragon Elephant!

Instantly, the lavish carriage exploded!

Within hundreds of yards, the accumulated snow evaporated into steam in an instant, with scorching heat waves rolling upwards!

Amid the exploded carriage, amidst the shattered fragments!

Su Leibao coughed up large mouthfuls of fresh blood.

His eyes were filled with horror.

The whole person was like an uncontrollable projectile, ejected and exploded.

On the snow-evaporated ground, like a stone skimming a lake, consecutively blasted open five deep pits!

"This is..."

"A Martial Saint?!"

Chapter 1018: Sheath the Sword for 60 Days, Today's Rust Cleaning—As a Swordman, You're Quite Good

Boom——!!!

A terrifying explosion erupted suddenly!

The unleashed power, without any reservation, the dreadful shock force, caused the wild ground on this official road to split directly, countless cracks traversing, as if the scorching heat from the earth's veins was drawn out, sizzling and bubbling!

Su Leibao's entire body erupted in a mist of blood, unable to control his body, he was flung backwards, the air currents crushed completely by his spine as they shattered!

Countless Qi Forces like rolling Jiao Long rampaged and lashed out.

On the ground, sand storms and dust clouds exploded one after another!

One pit after another appeared, cracks interwoven, like skipped stones on a lake, rebounding for hundreds of yards, only then did Su Leibao stabilize his form.

Scalding, crimson blood spilled from his mouth, each droplet like a precious gem, landed on the ground with a clinking sound!

Su Leibao coughed up fresh blood, his body covered with blood marks.

No wonder it's the Bull Demon...

The most insidious and cunning among Earthly Hell's Evil.

Even Horse Face, who hides in the shadows, sneak attacks and shoots covertly, is not as insidious as the Bull Demon, at least he kills outright.

Yet, the Bull Demon appeared silently, meeting with a terrifying full-force explosive punch.

Caught off guard!

But what shocked Su Leibao even more...

Martial Saint!

The Bull Demon... broke through to Martial Saint!

Su Leibao knew of this Bull Demon, one among Earthly Hell's Evil, the Bull Demon had frequently been exposed before, previously... was not a Martial Saint!

Killing a Divine Primordial was extremely difficult, yet now the Bull Demon...

Actually broke through to Martial Saint?!

"Impossible..."

"Breaking through to Martial Saint must stir the heavens, merging with the world, a Heavenly Person Sensing, there must be Tribulation Thunder to punish!"

"The heavens will not easily allow the birth of a Martial Saint! But these days, there have been no Tribulation Thunder anomalies in Qianyuan Taoist City!"

Su Leibao's eyes were about to burst, his eyes filled with overwhelming shock.

He never imagined that one from Earthly Hell's Evil like the Bull Demon, once he acted again, would actually become a Martial Saint.

The authentic, immensely terrifying and powerful Martial Saint Yuan Gang, even he, in the Qi Sea Realm, felt horror and oppression.

The Bull Demon's Martial Saint Yuan Gang, even not much weaker than his Qi Sea Yuan Gang!

This is a newly achieved Martial Saint?!

This... is a First Level Martial Saint?!

Incomprehensible, hair standing on end!

Boom——!!!

In the distance, where the carriage turned into ruins, it was like a Great Sun suddenly brightened, extremely dazzling, as if in an instant, burning out all lifelong brilliance!

To the extreme heat Qi-Blood, Yuan Gang, as if evaporating everything around!

"Bull Demon——!!!"

Su Leibao slowly stood up, his whole body bones colliding, his hunched figure at this moment, unexpectedly kept rising.

"Earth's Underworld hell bent on extermination..."

"What did Su Family do to provoke you?!"

"What did Su Family do wrong?!"

Su Leibao gritted his teeth.

Su Wenxi died, Su Daoling died... still not enough?

One Martial Saint, one Divine Fetus, and also a Divine Talisman Half-Saint, one of Su Family's heritage...

This, still not enough?!

"Use Human Pill to reverse strike Qi Sea? Let's see... how arrogant you truly are?!"

At this moment, Su Leibao was completely relentless.

His eyes blazed to the extreme.

Yan Jing, where is he?!

Divine Guard Army Grand Marshal, sent by Yue Huanglong to assist and protect him to leave Lingnan Circuit, where is that Qi Sea Martial Saint?

Hiding in the shadows, not seen?

Is this protection?

This is slacking!

However, Su Leibao did not count on Yan Jing anymore, his murderous intent ran wild, roiling sky-high, without retreat, he only had one road left...

That is to kill the Bull Demon!

Even if...

Even if the Underworld Yama is waiting for him!

But the Su Family has no retreat!

Su Leibao roared, his figure regained youth, towering and robust, like an inflated balloon, reached two meters, burly and strong, his skin turned crimson-purple, that was the color of skin stretched to the limit, almost ready to burst.

The ground shattered and exploded, countless stones as if drawn by some invisible force began to float, then crushed into debris by the terrifying and scorching Qi Sea Yuan Gang.

Vaguely, behind Su Leibao, a Qi Sea anomaly emerged!

Calling it Qi Sea, in actuality, only a vast lake appeared, within the lake, waves roiled, countless Yuan Gangs condensed into liquid rolling within Qi Sea!

In terms of Yuan Gang quantity, Su Leibao's Yuan Gang far exceeded that of Li Che at the moment.

"Su Family... has no retreat!"

"This old man, must carve out a bloody path for Su Family!"

Su Leibao regained youth, his whole being rampantly interwoven with tyrannical aura.

He slightly floated up, under the power of Heavenly Person Sensing, his whole being rose in the air, floating away from the ground.

He stared at the masked Bull Demon, only killing intent, only determination!

Su Leibao's life span was nearing its end, his Qi-Blood slightly weakened, but at this moment, with full firepower, Su Leibao returned to peak!

Second Opening Qi Sea!

Su Leibao had accumulated so much killing intent, and at this moment, it completely erupted!

Boom——!

The ground instantly blasted open into a huge deep pit, the moment the dust was just rising.

Su Leibao already had a long-handled Dragon Head Blade in hand!

It was his Dragon Head cane revealing its blade, flamboyant and rampant!

With one sweeping slash, the sound of the blade roared like thousands of thunders stirring!

This was the thunder power mastered by Su Leibao, just like his name, in the Divine Seed Martial Arts he practiced, contained thunder martial arts!

Divine Seed, Thunderclap Dragon Slayer Saber!

A brilliant blade light, as if in disorder of wind and thunder interwoven, a wailing giant dragon with its head severed ascended to the sky, soaring and rolling!

Chapter 1019: Sealed Blade for 60 Years, Today Removes Rust—As a Swordman, You're Not Bad (2)

The fierce saber light seemed to pierce through heaven and earth, tearing open the gloom!

First behead the Bull Demon, then slay the Dragon!

At this moment, Su Leibao displayed his martial arts to the fullest, exerting himself without reservation!

Amidst the resonant saber's hum, Su Leibao merged his lifelong cultivated Martial Path's Essence, Qi, and Spirit, Heavenly Person Sensing, and an overwhelming killing intent into one saber strike!

A swift, fierce saber strike!

Hundreds of zhang were crossed almost instantly!

Qi Sea Slash!

Second Opening Slash!

Bull Demon!

Accept!

Your!

Fate!

Su Leibao roared repeatedly, seeking revenge for those deceased within the Su Family!

Even if the Bull Demon has broken through to Martial Saint!

Even if the Bull Demon's Martial Saint foundation is incredibly solid, having just entered the Martial Saint Realm, its Yuan Gang's strength surpasses his Qi Sea Martial Saint...

So what?!

"Kill——!!!"

A shout burst forth, tongue stirring like winter thunder!

Thunder wildly intertwined around him, saber light rolling within!

This strike was truly stunning!

Under the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's eyes blazed brightly, golden smoke condensed and flowed like incense!

Thunderstorm... Saber Technique...

Your cultivation and mine are indeed similar!

But you...

Are not as good as me!

Far from it!

Li Che's extremely intense Martial Dao Will burst forth, Heavenly Person Sensing!

The world seemed to change anomalously at this moment, the vast Yuan Gang surged forth, as Li Che clenched his five fingers, the Eight Treasure Mysterious Gold Thunder Dragon Stick was instantly enveloped by Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds, transforming into a crimson Three-point Double-edged Knife!

The long blade quivered, saber light interweaving!

All over, the Lei-Ci Dao Body frantically mobilized, every acupoint filled with thunder surging forth, capturing numerous thunders after undergoing the Martial Saint Tribulation!

Seemingly around Li Che, ten Thunder Magnetic Avatars manifested!

Countless thunders surged to form a thunder sea, as the saber moved simultaneously!

Divine SeedLone Mountain Walk Divine Blade!

Buzz——

Vast saber light, breaking dawn in an instant, under the Bull Demon Mask, black hair robust!

Li Che stepped forward thrice, countless Thunder Magnetic Avatars carried the saber light, bursting forth and slashing down!

Su Leibao's eyes narrowed, a look of horror interwoven in his gaze.

He held the Dragon Slayer Blade, saber light spiraling, this Five Elders Lower Divine Weapon was driven to the extreme, saber light wildly swirling, battling each of Li Che's Thunder Magnetic Avatars!

Clanging sounds exploded, echoing endlessly!

This was Li Che's first confrontation with a Qi Sea Realm expert.

Previously though he had dragged a seriously injured Two Flower Demigod Corpse into Mo City for a group attack and battle, that Demigod Corpse was gravely wounded by Lv Taibai's sword energy, its strength barely ten percent remaining.

Now, Su Leibao was different, pushed to the brink by the Underworld, Su Leibao was at full power, returning to the peak, unleashing true Second-stage Qi Sea Realm combat power!

If it had been the Li Che before, still in the Great Grandmaster Realm, unless he unleashed five Divine Seeds...

Otherwise, in terms of combat power alone, even revealing all his cards, it would be hard to contend with the opponent.

Upon just breaking through to Martial Saint, Li Che pondered if he could battle a Qi Sea Realm opponent, now... Li Che believed he could fight!

Even...

Kill the opponent!

A heavy step descended, the entire ground seemed to ripple like satin.

Thunder Magnetic Avatars, combined with Li Che's saber light!

Lone Mountain Walk Blade, combined with Thunderstorm Power!

At this moment, the Bull Demon and Su Leibao unexpectedly shared a similar Martial Path collision!

The two collided, countless brilliant saber lights constantly clashing, strong forces unleashed within the blade, each collision accompanied by resounding thunder!

Li Che's saber was simple to the extreme, each swing extremely earnest, as if crossing a thousand mountains and rivers on foot, condensed into one strike.

While Su Leibao's saber was endlessly frenzied, endlessly mad!

The Dragon Slayer Blade in his hand was no longer visible, each swing as if delivering thousands of strikes!

Within the saber techniques of both, lay the collision of thunderous powers!

However, Su Leibao's thunder...

Within Li Che's thunder akin to a Thunder Pool's outpouring, truly lifelike Thunder Dragons surrounded, it appeared incredibly battered, pressured into a continual retreat.

Su Leibao could only rely on unparalleled saber techniques to battle the Bull Demon!

Blinding saber light exploded open!

The Bull Demon stood as if amidst a sea of airwaves, swinging the long saber, the blade battered, slicing the waves!

Li Che grew more exhilarated in battle, every cell awakening, just having broken into the Martial Saint Realm, realizing his Martial Path, he used this exhilarating battle to consolidate his realm!

Su Leibao gritted his teeth, his skin turned purple, an indication of reaching the limit.

His blood and flesh seemed on the verge of collapse!

His physical body...

Could not compare to this One-Open Martial Saint Bull Demon before him!

No! The difference in physical body was vast, vast!

However, Su Leibao descended into madness, he swept his saber across, laughing heartily as if looking up at the sky, amidst laughter, his saber continued, unceasingly!

"Since my youth, under my family's support I've cultivated the Martial Path, holding a saber is holding the world!"

"It's unfortunate that what I once prided myself on, my saber talent, truly had its limits. After breaking through to the Martial Saint Realm, each step became arduous!"

"Later, for the family head, I immersed myself in the scheming between noble families, all invested in the struggle for family interests, in the continuance and rise of our family..."

"Turns out..."

"I haven't wielded the saber for a whole cycle of sixty years."

Su Leibao's long saber swept around, at this moment, his eyes actually filled with tear marks!

Chapter 1020: Sheathing the Sword for 60 Days, Cleaning the Rust Today, As a Swordman You're Not Bad (3)

The teardrop that just spilled out was engulfed and burst by the rampant sword energy!

Boom——!

The sword energy swept wildly, and the sword light slashed the dragon!

Su Leibao roared and howled!

His physical body shattered inch by inch!

Facing his imminent demise, it seemed he finally found the heart of the Martial Path he had lost and abandoned before his death!

Li Che clutched the three-point double-edged knife with five fingers, striking fiercely, the Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade erupted with endless brilliant sword light, moving the mountains and stacking them heavily!

Bang——!!!

The sword light exploded, and beneath Li Che's Bull Demon Mask, his eyes gleamed with radiance.

Su Leibao...

Is growing stronger!

His sword is becoming fiercer!

Although Su Leibao was disintegrating, with blood and flesh falling off, he continued to draw his sword!

No retreat, no giving up, no despair!

The fierce sword light, with a puff, severed the head of a True Dragon, then, carrying unwavering will and determination, fiercely slashed towards the Bull Demon!

This is...

After sealing the sword for sixty years, today removing the rust, the excitement of returning to the peak of the sword path!

This is...

The fierce courage and madness of knowing there are tigers in the mountain yet insisting on slaying them!

This is...

Of a swordsman's...

Sword Intent Burning Fire!

"Good!"

A low voice, softly emitted from beneath the Bull Demon Mask!

Su Leibao laughed aloud: "There's more to come!"

In the next moment, Su Leibao seemed to become a blurred figure!

The purple membrane covering his body vibrated, instantly erupting into countless blood mists!

Behind him, two Divine Seeds spun relentlessly!

One was "Thunderstorm"!

One was "Dragon Slayer Blade"!

"Sword!"

"Come!"

...

...

Among the dense forest, the cold wind whistled.

He stood on a branch frozen like ice crystal, his eyes like lightning.

Holding a tyrannical long spear diagonally, his expression was solemn.

The Golden Armor shimmered with brilliance, and a large red cloak behind him fluttered in the wind!

Above his head, an anomaly of the Qi Sea manifested, mighty and unending.

His Qi Sea...

Was much stronger than Su Leibao, like a vast lake of a thousand feet in diameter roaring and raging!

In the distance.

Twisted black currents slowly condensed.

The Golden Armor figure exploded by his spear reformed slowly.

"Can't be killed?!"

Yan Jing's heart trembled.

You Liqing...

And that, Yellow Sword Wine!

And...

The Dragon Queen Consort, Ao Yuxin!

These were all supposed to be dead!

"Killed by the Underworld, then resurrected by the Underworld, becoming undying and indestructible?"

Yan Jing felt his chest impacted by terrifying power, utterly shocked!

However, Yan Jing didn't mind these three, because he knew, these three First Level Martial Saints were merely here to obstruct him, to stop him from interfering in the battle far away.

Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, and the Dragon Maiden, although they had all reached the limit of Human Pill, yet...

Under the long spear of Qi Sea Martial Saint Yan Jing, they were suppressed with no power to resist.

The gap between Human Pill and Qi Sea Martial Saint is vast, which is why Lv Taibai set rules to limit it.

Yan Jing's long spear danced wildly, like a roaring lion, instantly smashing the sword light fully slashed by Yellow Sword Wine!

Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, and the Dragon Maiden were suspended in the air, staring at Yan Jing.

Suddenly.

Yan Jing's pupils contracted, looking into the distance.

There...

Terrifying sword light, carrying endless thunderstorms, dazzled the entire world!

Yan Jing's hair stood on end!

"Su Leibao...is insane!"

"Detonating two Divine Seeds to unleash such a strike, does he want to die?!"

"Damn it!"

Yan Jing took a deep breath.

What did Su Leibao encounter to be forced to such an extent?

It doesn't seem like the hand of the Underworld Yama; if the Underworld Yama acted, Su Leibao would have been dead without resistance.

The Absolute Peak, truly an unimaginable existence.

"Su Leibao is doomed to die."

Yan Jing sighed.

Sweeping the long spear, the moon arc spear light fiercely repelled the three.

Then, his toes touched the branch, his figure soared into the sky, enveloped by Yuan Gang Ocean, instantly fleeing.

He gave up supporting Su Leibao.

Because Su Leibao was courting death, even with support, he couldn't survive. Su Leibao detonated two Divine Seeds, burning Sword Intent...

Was the path to self-destruction.

Pursuing the ultimate strike as a swordsman.

But you damned...

Are the Su Family Patriarch!

The Su Family...

Cannot escape from the Lingnan Circuit.

The Underworld's killing intent towards the Su Family is too deep.

And the Underworld's foundation far exceeded Yan Jing's imagination...

Not to mention three Martial Saints, and those able to push Su Leibao to the point of exhaustion, detonating Divine Seeds.

Inconceivable.

The Underworld dispatched such a lineup...

Su Leibao died not in vain.

With Su Leibao's death, the other two branches of the Su Family would likely be utterly annihilated by other families, with everything divided completely.

Witnessing three thousand years of rise and fall in the Qiankun River.

The collapse of such a noble family...

Is akin to a whale falling with all life thriving.

How many large and small noble families could feast richly amid this whale's fall?

"However...the Third Prince was extremely delighted to learn of the Su Family's allegiance, this action by the Underworld cut off the Su Family's allegiance to the Third Prince and the many resources the Su Family intended to offer to the Third Prince..."

Yan Jing gave a deep glance, then turned, transformed into a stream of light, fleeing without looking back.

He had no need to fight desperately for Su Leibao.

He was merely an escort.

To ensure passage, not survival.

...

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Divine Carving Ridge.

Before the Two-Mind Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

Countless Jianghu guests gathered here, looking forward with anticipation, raising their eyes, gazing towards the strange que of the mysterious temple.

As if to see through the strange que, to witness the contest of many Martial Saints and Divine Fetuses within!

To see who would seize the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Gang.

When Li Che, the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint of Divine Carving Ridge, carrying the Two-Mind Great Saint Divine Sculpture carved upon his breakthrough to Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, entered the strange que.