

## **A Father 1021**

Chapter 1021: Sealing the Sword for 60 Years, Today Cleans the Rust—As a Swordsman, You're Not Bad (4)

The mysterious fog began to churn, as if slowly healing itself.

Lv Taibai sat in the carriage, Xi Xi poked her head out of the window, her eyes blinking with curiosity.

"Daddy went in!"

"Master, can Daddy get that Divine Weapon?"

Xi Xi asked curiously.

Lv Taibai prepared tea for Xi Xi, added some Spiritual Bull's Milk, and after making the milk tea, he handed it to Xi Xi.

Xi Xi took the warm milk tea, drank a sip, dispelling the chill, her eyes brightened.

Lv Taibai smiled, "Hard to say, even I can't be certain."

"Fortunes like these are profoundly mysterious, especially for such spiritual Divine Weapons."

Hearing this, Xi Xi nodded thoughtfully.

It was true.

Just like how Xi Xi obtained the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear and Fire Tip Spear, although many had entered the Strange Que of the Heavenly King Tower, it seemed only Xi Xi truly acquired the Fire Tip Spear from it.

"However, if Daddy truly gets that Divine Weapon, can he keep it safe?"

"What if it's snatched away?"

"So many Martial Saints... Daddy is just a small Great Grandmaster, he'd probably be beaten to tears..."

Xi Xi, worriedly drinking her milk tea, took several large gulps in her anxiety.

Upon hearing this, Lv Taibai's gaze flickered.

"Who will snatch from whom... is still uncertain."

Why did he set the rule that only a First Level Martial Saint and One God Transformation Divine Fetus can enter the Strange Que?

This was all prepared for Li Che.

Lv Taibai also had some guesses about Li Che's identity.

Horse Face?

No...

It's the Bull Demon!

Lv Taibai smiled, raised his own concocted milk tea, took a sip...

Hmm, the taste is really good.

...

...

Boom!

Boom boom——!!!

Extremely intense lightning, wrapped in domineering sword light, almost obliterated all light between heaven and earth!

The dazzling silver sword light filled every corner of the world.

Both sight and perception seemed severed, losing all sense of the outside world, and only after a long time was it slowly restored.

The sword light exploded magnificently, an earth-shattering roar reverberated across the ground, blasting a massive deep pit into the earth, with countless sword lights weaving dense ravines within the pit!

Numerous airstreams, pushed out by the terrifying clash, rampantly surging, howling turbulently.

In the sky above.

The quietly drifting snowflakes, lonely and seemingly carrying sorrow.

Twisting and sharply falling down.

Landing on a body almost turned to charcoal by the electric strikes.

The gentle wind blew slowly, dispersing the smoke, the scorching airstreams weaving in the deep pit subsided, revealing the completely ruined flesh body.

The Divine Weapon, Dragon Slayer Blade, remained intact and radiant, after all, it was the Five Elders' Divine Weapon, not easily destroyed.

Suddenly.

This charcoal-like corpse moved, the cracked flesh flaking off, falling to the ground with a dull thud.

In the distance.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, stood tall and robust, now reaching two meters seventy-eight, much taller than before.

That's because, behind him, the shackles of two Divine Seed Martial Arts were completely detonated by him.

As if two chains restraining the body's limits were broken, allowing the physical body to grow more frantically, Heaven and Earth Will continuously descended, forming a terrifying Martial Dao Will and Heavenly Person Sensing...

At this moment, the Bull Demon seemed to have transformed into an ancient god demon traversing the world.

The aura was extremely frightening and oppressive.

Blood-colored lightning coiled around his body, spreading like a Thunder Pool, the Bull Demon standing in the blood-colored Thunder Pool, resembling the True God in charge of the heavenly storm.

"Heh heh heh——"

"What a Bull Demon."

Su Leibao's charred remnants slowly raised its head, just this simple motion seemed to exhaust all his strength.

His eyes were devoid of light.

He was spent.

Even though he unleashed the power of the Divine Seeds, both seeds' power was completely depleted, and he still couldn't cut down the Bull Demon.

He was out of strength.

However, Su Leibao wasn't too disappointed, there was little fear before death.

A lifetime without unsheathing the blade, today he drew it, swung it, and unleashed the most satisfying strike of his life.

He was content in his heart.

As a swordsman, he was content.

As a Family Head, he was full of regret.

He ultimately failed to lead the Su Family out of the Lingnan Circuit, failed to guide Lingnan's Su Family to extend the brilliance of three thousand years of rising and falling tides, and see another three thousand years of rising and falling tides...

Such a pity...

"Bull Demon... You detonated two Divine Seeds, entering the Martial Saint realm for the first time, and perished alongside me, which is truly a shame."

"If you hadn't died, your blade, your Martial Path, could have shaped the peak of the Mountain Path and touched that Heavenly Gate!"

"Maybe even..."

"Preside over the world's absolute Heavenly Gate and become a figure of the martial pinnacle, like the Peaceful Chaos Prince Ji Moli..."

Blood was seeping from Su Leibao's seven apertures, his aura already plummeted to the extreme.

Li Che raised his five fingers and pressed the mask on his face.

Two Divine Seeds, unleashed and swirling like vortices, emitted terrifying power, propelling forces.

The body towering at 2.7 meters was truly horrifying, brimming with pressure.

Su Leibao sighed deeply.

Then, he saw the two Divine Seeds detonating and blooming behind Bull Demon...

They were like time reversing, turning from blooming flowers back into seeds, absorbed into the body's Qi Gate.

Su Leibao almost jolted awake as if resurrected.

"You—!"

No, are you even human?!

Detonated Divine Seeds can be reclaimed?!

Moreover, the Bull Demon had no sign of weakness on him, no mortal injury at all.

This physical body, such a body...

Su Leibao instantly understood, this Bull Demon's body was too sturdy!

The injuries from detonating Divine Seeds were irrelevant to him, he simply didn't care.

Two Divine Seeds...

Not even the limits of this Bull Demon!

The Underworld...

Underworld Secret Technique?!

Like the Underworld Yama, it's as if every movement could maintain the terrifying power of detonating five Divine Seeds.

Detonating five Divine Seeds!

How terrifying is that?!

Perhaps only such a secret technique could achieve... .

Resurrection's secret technique.

Endless teleportation's secret technique!

Unrivaled physical body's secret technique...

Indeed, the Underworld is mysterious!

Why did an Underworld suddenly emerge between heaven and earth?

Su Leibao suddenly felt he died a bit prematurely, unable to witness the Underworld turning the Su Family upside down, wondering if it could one day overturn the entire Great Vista.

Thinking thus, at this moment, his mind...

Was free of thoughts of the Su Family.

He'd toiled his entire life for his family, now... it's time to rest, and think about his blade.

His vitality completely faded away.

Su Leibao slowly closed his eyes.

If possible, he hoped to carry a blade, traveling alone across a thousand mountains.

Snowflakes drifting from the sky landed on Su Leibao's body, piling up one after another.

The Golden Dragon Slayer Blade was braced on the ground by him, he stood majestically like a peerless swordsman.

Yet, he had utterly lost all vitality.

"Not bad."

Underneath the Bull Demon mask, Li Che slowly exhaled.

Su Leibao's final burst of Sword Intent pressured Li Che immensely.

Pure blade.

Such a pity...

One cycle of sixty years without wielding the blade, its sharpness had long diminished from its peak, the blade had been worn dull, lacking some of its edge.

Nonetheless, Li Che praised him.

Cold snowflakes churned, as if lingering Sword Energy between heaven and earth sang a funeral tune.

Black robe billowed.

Li Che walked to the corpse of Su Leibao, who was standing with his sword.

"As Family Head, I am not here to judge."

"As a swordsman, you're quite commendable."

"Your blade."

"I'll take it."

Li Che's fingers spread out wide.

Aiming at Su Leibao, who had become charcoal, standing with his sword.

"Soul Capturing!"

Chapter 1022: Splash of Wealth Obtains 4 Divine Crystals, A Divine Monkey Stretching Towards the Great Saint

"Soul Capturing!"

A low voice emanated from the mouth of Li Che, who wore the Bull Demon Mask, resembling the gurgling bubbling sound of Yellow Spring Water rolling in Jiuyou.

At the moment of explosion, it was as if sinister white bones surged and billowed within.

The voice was deep and eerie, as if opening the gates of hell with a single close and open of the lips and teeth.

Appreciating Su Leibao, this swordman, at the last moment, detonated two Divine Seeds, igniting the Sword Intent, and slashed the Thunderstorm Dragon Slayer Saber...

Which greatly satisfied Li Che.

Therefore, Li Che was willing to grant him the qualification to become a soul-capturing brother on the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Wasting no time, at the moment of Su Leibao's death, Li Che activated the Soul Capturing.

Suddenly, Li Che felt a subtle stir in his heart.

At the instant of Soul Capturing, the Star Plucking Pupil immediately opened, his eyes turning ghostly, activating Tong You, and entering a state between the Netherworld and reality.

Under his observation.

Vaguely, he saw strands of black currents rising from Su Leibao's corpse, like writhing black worms.

Subsequently, within the desolate Netherworld, it seemed as if pitch-black currents drifted over, merging with the black currents within Su Leibao's corpse.

Finally, slowly, they twisted to form Su Leibao's Soul Capturing!

Bit by bit...

It was pulled from the Netherworld into the realm of reality!

Buzz—!!!

Li Che closed his eyes, severing the Star Plucking Pupil's view of the Netherworld, his heart slightly shaken.

"That is..."

"Dao Yun?"

"Netherworld Dao Yun... merging with the dissipated soul power at Su Leibao's death, thus forming the Soul Capturing?"

"After death, does one still leave an impression in the Netherworld? And the Soul Capturing, is the act of pulling the deceased out of the Netherworld?"

Heaven and earth have Dao Yun.

For instance, the real world possesses Dao Yun, and obviously, the Netherworld too has Dao Yun.

However, ordinary people can't even reach the Netherworld, not even the Martial Saints... seemingly cannot touch the Netherworld.

Li Che, through the power of Divine Skills, only by exercising Tong You can enter and see the Netherworld.

"Could the Strange Que of the Mysterious Temple be related to the Netherworld?"

Li Che pondered.

While he was thinking, Su Leibao's Soul Capturing had also completely formed, slowly coalescing into a figure.

Su Leibao's Soul Capturing seemed a bit dazed, and after about three breaths, he slowly opened his eyes.

His expression couldn't help but become extremely complex.

He actually...

Was alive again!

Moreover, he also knew who had brought him back to life at this moment!

And realized the terrifying nature of this Bull Demon before him!

Revived from death!

Furthermore, Su Leibao now also felt his undying and undying trait, as if he would never die.

He gazed at the Bull Demon wearing a mask, the cute Bull Mask now appearing incredibly terrifying in Su Leibao's eyes.

Because, the identity beneath this Bull Demon Mask was someone he never imagined.

Actually... it was him?!

No!

The Bull Demon...

It was Li Che!

The newly risen Divine Sculpture Half-Saint at the Divine Sect Divine Sculpture Ridge, the one... known for being humble and earnest, wholeheartedly dedicated to creating the Divine Sculpture!

Su Leibao felt somewhat absurd, his mind suffered a tremendous impact.

How could it be...

It's him?!

Since the incident at the Su Family, Su Leibao had been investigating the Underworld, yet despite all efforts, he couldn't discern who truly controlled the Underworld.

And the foundation that the Underworld continuously displayed left Su Leibao feeling terrified and desperate.

Especially the Underworld Yama...

That was a presence comparable to the Absolute Peak Level!

He could not ascertain King Yan's true realm, but the likes of Yue Huanglong and Hong Shifu regarded him with seriousness and vigilance.

Sufficient to illustrate King Yan's formidable power, definitely an Absolute Peak Level existence!

Absolute Peak...

That is the true top-level force that can uphold an Ancient Family!

And yet...

Now that he has become a Soul Capturing, he was privy to many secrets he had never known before.

So, behind the brutal and cold-blooded Earthly Hell's Evil...

Stood none other than the humble and earnest Divine Sculpture Half-Saint Li Che!

Took a deep breath.

Su Leibao calmed his overwhelming emotions.

"Subordinate Su Leibao, pay respects to the master."

There was no thought of resistance, Su Leibao even felt a bit lucky.

Su Leibao was already full of regrets and now being able to live again, was more than he could wish for, only desiring to live on.

Li Che looked at the quickly compliant Su Leibao, nodding in satisfaction.

Although he greatly appreciated Su Leibao, if Su Leibao chose to resist, to resist his Soul Capturing, there would be no reason for him to exist.

Naturally, he would become the fodder for other Soul Capturings like Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, and so on.

Just as Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, Dragon Maiden, these three Martial Saint Soul Capturings, by devouring one of the Second Opening Martial Saint level Soul Capturings, could roughly step into the Second Opening Realm.

"Not bad."

Li Che nodded.

With a grasp of his five fingers, he retrieved the Golden Dragon Slayer Blade of Su Leibao and tossed it to him, then also collected Su Leibao's Qiankun Jade.

Su Leibao was carrying the majority of his resources, obtained by selling off the Su Family's assets, which were intended as capital for the Su Family members to settle in the Divine Capital.

Li Che was naturally quite eager.

After reaching the Martial Saint Realm, the resources required for cultivation were indeed far more than before.

Just like the Fifth-Order Middle Grade Elixir needed by a Martial Saint, each is extremely expensive.

And for Li Che, he even needed Fifth-Order Upper Stage Martial Pill for cultivation, because with a profound foundation, his cultivation requirements were greater than those of other Martial Saints.

Chapter 1023: Unbelievable Wealth Gains 4 Divine Crystals, the Divine Monkey Stretching Lazily Toward the Great Saint (2)

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

The sound of breaking the sky resounded.

Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, and Dragon Maiden, the three Martial Saints, returned gracefully from soul capturing.

"Lord."

You Liqing, clad in golden armor, spoke in a deep voice, "Divine Guard Army Grand Marshal Yan Jing has already escaped. Yan Jing possesses Qi Sea Peak cultivation; we... couldn't stop him."

Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, plus the Dragon Maiden, these three top-tier Human Core Martial Saints could even disregard injury and trigger explosive divine seeds; their combat power truly is not weaker than common Qi Sea Martial Saints.

Yet still, they couldn't stop Divine Guard Army Grand Marshal Yan Jing.

Yan Jing, as the foremost expert under Yue Huanglong, commander of Qianyuan Tao City's Divine Guard's four armies, wields extreme combat power and is a Second Level Martial Saint at the Qi Sea Peak!

In terms of combat power, even Su Leibao in his prime is not a match for Yan Jing.

After all, Yan Jing cultivates year-round without halting martial path training, whereas Su Leibao hasn't drawn his blade since becoming the Su Family Patriarch for sixty years. The gap is quite large.

"Yan Jing is the expert sent by Daoist Master Yue Huanglong to escort me away from Lingnan Circuit... Yue Huanglong could be part of the Third Prince's faction..."

Su Leibao spoke truthfully.

Transformed into the soul capturing, he held his Dragon Slayer Blade, his whole being even reverted to a peak youthful state, like an unrestrained and arrogant swordsman.

"Third Prince's faction..."

Li Che's eyes flickered.

He had no intention of chasing after to capture Yan Jing as well.

He had no grievances with this Grand Marshal Yan Jing; it wasn't necessary.

He, the Netherworld Ox Demon...

Is not someone who delights in killing.

"Alright, it's time to return."

Li Che pressed down the Bull Demon Mask on his face, stretching his limbs, emitting a sound like thunderstorm, and strong air currents churned the void.

"Yes."

Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, and Dragon Maiden, the soul capturing beings, clasped their fists, transformed into black Confined God Chess pieces floating around Li Che.

Su Leibao, clutching the Golden Dragon Slayer Blade, hesitated a little...

"Speak."

Li Che glanced at him and said.

Regarding the soul capturing beings, although Li Che had the might and fierceness to sense their thoughts and consciousness, it wasn't necessary.

Most of the time, Li Che would let the soul capturing beings be living humans.

Let them have their own thoughts, their own privacy.

"Lord... subordinate... wants to go and see the situation of the other two teams of the Su Family..."

Su Leibao clasped his fists, speaking in a deep voice.

"Consider it... subordinate's last remembrance as the Su Family Patriarch."

Li Che raised an eyebrow upon hearing that.

"Leave no root and it grows anew with the spring breeze."

"Underworld always chooses to eliminate potentially threatening enemies; it never leaves trouble for itself."

Su Leibao clasped his fists, "Subordinate understands."

Li Che nodded; he trusts the soul capturing beings' allegiance to him, a self-assurance stemming from divine skills.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard unfolded.

Li Che's eyes revealed a touch of color, and gradually, he fell silent.

"Go ahead."

"Fulfill your last duty as the Family Head."

"After today, you are the Underworld... Dragon Slayer Blade."

"Trust you know what to do."

Su Leibao paused, Li Che's attitude made him fall silent.

Then, he sighed, clasped his fists with the blade.

"Thank you..."

"Lord."

...

...

Cold snowflakes fluttered and fell.

The ground is piled with thick snow; crimson blood slowly spreads through the snow and blooms with scarlet flowers in the white snowfield.

The carriage shattered, overturning sideways, the towering axle slowly rotating, creaking.

Snowflakes fall, piling thickly upon the axle.

"Is everything cleaned up?"

A hoarse voice echoed, several masked figures, capped with bamboo hats, wielding blood-dripping long knives, spears, and other weapons, stood on the snowy field.

The ground is filled with corpses; an entire troop, hundreds of Su Family disciples, all perished.

The Su Family's responsible Grandmaster and Divine Origin Great True Man are also dead.

Corpses lay on the snow, shocking.

Not a single survivor, even infants in swaddling, were cut in half with a single strike.

"Didn't find the rumored Western Regions Buddha Land secret technique from the Su Family that could siphon female talent, not recorded anywhere; seems... it should be with Su Leibao."

A deep voice resonated across the snowy plain.

"With Daoist Master Mansion's Divine Guard Grand Marshal Yan Jing escorting Su Leibao, we go... just to die, pity..."

"Assumed Su Family people, having practiced such Dharma, might know the specific records of the secret technique."

"Su Family still stable..."

"Stable my ass! If truly stable, could a grand Great Family sitting for three thousand years' tides rise and fall end up in such a state?"

"Su Family is completely destroyed, even if they escape to Divine Capital, in a place that eats people alive like Divine Capital, the Su Family... won't develop at all."

"Turn to the Third Prince? Without benefits, will the Third Prince care about you?"

...

These masked figures coldly laughed.

Their cultivation isn't weak either.

To encircle and kill the Su Family's Grandmaster and Divine Element True Person, they naturally have considerable strength and confidence.

And they are from within Qianyuan Dao City, experts from various noble and small families.

Su Leibao managed the Three Great Families, but didn't have time to deal with these small families and smaller forces; after all, time was running out for Su Leibao.

Su Leiba also never thought that these small families and small forces would dare to intercept and kill the Su Family's convoy.

Chapter 1024: Unbelievable Wealth Gains 4 Divine Crystals, the Divine Monkey Stretching Lazily Toward the Great Saint (3)

"Let's retreat, Su Family is finished..."

"However, the Su Family still has some power in the Divine Capital. It's rumored that the martial arts prodigy of the Su Family resides in the Divine Capital as a support for the two daughters married into the Imperial Clan. They might have already succeeded in the Mountain Path Opening now."

"What are you afraid of... If an investigation begins, just blame it all on the Underworld."

"The Underworld is ruthless, slaughtered the Su Family entirely. We were masked as we acted, who knows it was us who did it? Besides, we gained nothing from it..."

"Moreover, there's someone behind us... The one who directed us to act was none other than the Dao Master!"

Someone scoffed indifferently.

With a glance, the snow-covered, frozen stiff corpses of the Su Family members on the snowy plain, they couldn't resist laughing heartily.

Witnessing the downfall of the former top noble family of Qianyuan Taoist City, the collapse of the Su Family buildings, an unusual excitement welled in their hearts.

Hoo hoo hoo—

The whirlwind roared upon the Heavenly Dome.

The storm intensified.

Large patches of snowflakes were rapidly blown and swept by the fierce wind, whipping and lashing the air like whips.

Everyone's vision seemed to be shrouded by a haze.

Suddenly, a chilling sensation surged in the hearts of these experts standing in the snow, who had slaughtered the Su Family convoy.

The weakest among the experts there were Innate Great Grandmasters, possessing a sharp level of perception.

In the moment they sensed the environmental change, each turned their heads, seeing a figure shrouded in pitch-black energy stepping out from the stormy snow.

The sky full of storm and snow seemed like curtains of heaven, slowly parting from the sides as he walked!

The experts present felt their bodies stiffen.

*Zzz zzz zzz—*

A thunderbolt suddenly descended, darting around like a Thunder Dragon.

*Pfft—!*

A masked Innate Great Grandmaster was instantly struck by the thunderbolt, his entire head exploding with a bang, shattered blood and flesh swept wildly like a blooming bloody flower in the misty snow.

The Martial Dao Will pressed down like a mighty mountain!

It was like a revived giant dragon being roared with the fury and grievance of having its head severed, enwrapped with the severed sword light, spanning between heaven and earth.

Blocking all their escape routes!

"Such powerful Martial Dao Will..."

"Heavenly Person Sensing—!"

"Martial Saint! It's definitely a Martial Saint!"

"Damn it..."

"I can't move, move, escape—!"

The experts there felt as if a deafening bell or drum echoed in their minds, with hair standing on end, wanting to move but entirely losing the ability!

Each expert's eyes revealed a look of panic.

Even the Supreme Grandmaster with Three Flowers Atop felt a sense of suffocation at this moment!

Because, this feeling wasn't from an ordinary Martial Saint!

It was a Martial Saint of Second-stage Qi Sea Realm!

The snowstorm was torn open, and the world suddenly became incredibly quiet, as if all wind and snow turned to ashes under the sword light.

Amidst the stormy snow, Su Leibao stood with the Golden Dragon Slayer Blade in hand.

Looking at the slaughtered Su Family convoy, not even sparing the children...

For a moment, Su Leibao's emotions became overwhelmingly complex.

"Yue Huanglong..."

Su Leibao murmured quietly.

Killing intent brewed within, like a lit fuse ready to explode at any moment!

With Yan Jing escorting him away from Lingnan Circuit, it was nicely said to be an escort, but in harsher terms, it was surveillance...

In reality, Yue Huanglong's target...

Was the other members of the Su Family.

Yue Huanglong desired that Buddhist Secret Skill which enhances personal talent by absorbing the talents of women!

Joyful Zen Buddha Girl Spirit Absorption Swallowing Technique!

Yue Huanglong wished to acquire it from the other Su Family disciples, but...

The Su Family split the secret technique into parts for instruction, Su Family disciples only knew partial details, and the crucial step was controlled by the Family Head.

Therefore, Yue Huanglong's plans naturally fell through.

Unexpectedly...

Yue Huanglong resorted to slaughtering all Su Family clansmen.

"All of you..."

"Deserve death!"

Suddenly raising up, Su Leibao's black hair whipped wildly, his body expanded rapidly, turning into a purple hue, and countless razor-sharp sword intents spread out!

Boom—!

His inner force surged to the peak, unleashing without reservation, like an Angry Dragon soaring into the sky!

"Escape!"

Nearby, a Great Grandmaster and Great True Man who freed themselves using secret techniques fled frantically.

Yet as they fled, the terrifying forces unleashed from the storm and snow knocked them back.

Those were masked figures.

"Underworld!"

The experts immediately turned pale in shock!

Underworld... How did it become entangled with Su Leibao and the Su Family?!

Wasn't the Su Family supposed to be in a no-compromise conflict with the Underworld?!

Now...

How did they appear together?!

Yellow Sword Wine wore a bamboo hat, carrying a large wine gourd and covering his face with a silver mask, appearing dashing.

You Liqing was clad in golden armor, wearing a golden mask, concealing his features.

The Dragon Maiden wore a fearsome dragon mask, filled with killing intent.

Their faces were obscured, but their identities unmistakably represented the Underworld's power.

"Jiu Jianxian!"

"Golden Demon Python!"

"Purple Bone Demon Dragon!"

Martial Saints...

They were all powerhouses of Martial Saint level!

Dao Master... has harmed us!

Su Leibao's anger was like a volcano suppressed for thousands of years, erupting explosively!

In a flash, the power surged violently, sweeping with sword light, unleashing his full Qi Sea Martial Saint strength, and after igniting two Divine Seeds, he directly unleashed the true power of the Thunderclap Dragon Slayer Saber!

Chapter 1025: Abundant Wealth Obtains 4 Divine Crystals, the Divine Monkey Stretching Lazily Toward the Great Saint (4)

Countless layers of snow melted in an instant, transforming into a vast, torrential lake. The lake's waters spread in concentric circles, expanding outward in all directions like waves of air!

Puff puff puff—!

One by one, the powerful warriors died tragic deaths amidst anguished screams!

Slain by the gleaming blades!

Blown apart into blood mist!

Su Leibao, like a resurrected demon's blade, had not drawn his sword for sixty years, and today, he unsheathed it!

A slaughter that turned the world upside down!

Blood flowed like rivers!

...

...

Su Leibao split the Su Family into three groups, each guarded by a Divine Origin Great True Man.

A Divine Origin Great True Man was already considered top-tier combat power in Dao City.

Yet, it still couldn't save the Su Family.

The Su Family's plan to leave Lingnan Circuit seemed completely transparent, known entirely to those seeking them.

Su Leibao knew he would become a target of Underworld's pursuit, so he didn't bother to conceal his route, taking the official road directly.

Meanwhile, the two other Su Family groups took hidden paths.

Although the roads were rugged, they were hidden and safe.

However, these two Su Family paths were completely exposed, ambushed and slaughtered by concealed experts from various powers within Qianyuan Dao City, including elders, women, and children, all killed without exception...

Not a single one was spared!

Su Leibao's eyes nearly burst with rage. Even though he had transformed into a Soul Capturing being, while submitting to Li Che, he still retained most of his previous emotions and thoughts.

He was still the Family Head of the Su Family...

But now...

The Su Family of Qianyuan Dao City...

Is gone!

"Ah—!!!"

"Yue Huanglong!"

Su Leibao knew how the pathways of the two remaining Su Family groups were exposed; only Yue Huanglong knew!

He had confided only in Yue Huanglong, the Absolute Peak.

Smiling Tiger Yue Huanglong...

Su Leibao couldn't shed tears; after becoming a Soul Capturing being, most of his emotions were numbed, leaving only fervor and submission towards Li Che.

In the wind and snow.

Li Che walked on snow without leaving a trace; countless snow and wind froze at his arrival.

He glanced indifferently at the snow-covered corpses of the Su Family's elderly, women, and children.

There was little fluctuation in Li Che's eyes.

"Yue Huanglong..."

"Still trying to frame the Underworld?"

Li Che's eyes were chilling to the extreme under the Bull Demon Mask.

If it was done by the Underworld, the Underworld would naturally admit.

But if it wasn't the Underworld that did it...

Trying to cast blame, engage in framing...

Li Che was not pleased.

"Lord!"

Su Leibao clutched the Golden Dragon Slayer Blade, kneeling on the ground.

"I... want to kill him!"

Su Leibao's eyes were intensely red.

Li Che looked at Su Leibao.

"Granted."

He glanced over the sea of corpses, those were the assassins of various powers within Qianyuan Dao City.

Five fingers raised remotely.

"Oh soul..."

"Return!"

Tremendous Grandmasters of Top Three Flowers, Divine Origin Great True Men, Innate Grandmasters, Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis...

Cultivators of various realms, as if colliding and fusing with the Netherworld, as if sparking fireworks between two worlds' Dao Yun!

Then...

In the vast white snowfield.

The cold wind roared, snowflakes sharp as knives!

Distorted shadows rose densely from the corpses...

One by one, densely packed.

Li Che stood with arms crossed, hovering in mid-air, his black hair fierce, watching indifferently as each Soul Capturing being stood up.

Finally, his gaze fell on Su Leibao, who was kneeling before him.

"A reward for you."

"Perform well..."

"Let me see how sharp your blade is!"

Su Leibao raised his head, his eyes gradually emitting a scarlet hue.

"Rest assured, Lord!"

"The Underworld Dragon Slayer Blade will surely grow to the point of being able to slay Yellow Dragons!"

In fact, even if all these Soul Capturing beings were combined and devoured by Su Leibao, it wouldn't enhance him as much as a single Martial Saint Soul Capturing.

However, it was ultimately not to be wasted.

Accumulation is built bit by bit.

And after today, Su Leibao too...

Would become the sharpest blade in the Underworld, apart from Li Che!

Li Che glanced down while hovering in mid-air.

Gave a faint smile.

Gripped his five fingers.

Instantly disappeared amidst the swirling snow and wind.

He still had important matters to attend to.

...

...

Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

The howling sound of wind and snow immediately vanished.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, seemed to tear through space, gradually appearing there.

Inside the Mysterious Temple was quiet.

Unaffected by any external disturbances.

Although, today, this Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple officially opened, allowing those Martial Saint Divine Embryo experts from the outside world to step inside and compete for the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod.

Yet clearly, none of those people were currently able to enter this Mysterious Temple.

The raging winds outside were instantly isolated, and the Mysterious Temple even shut out the cold and freezing atmosphere.

He lifted his hand, touching his brow.

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard immediately roared, expanding above his head.

Li Che sat cross-legged, not in a hurry to search within the Strange Que for the Divine Weapon [Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod].

The battle with Su Leibao was Li Che's first since he had newly broken through to Martial Saint.

It was exceedingly exhilarating.

Su Leibao's Blade Intent to the very end showcased the truest belief of a swordsman...

Leaving Li Che quite satisfied.

With a thought of intention.

Immediately, light and shadows interwoven before his eyes, gathering into a prompt.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV, 75%)]

Upon breaking through to Martial Saint, Li Che's Dao Fruit maturity had increased significantly, and with the battle against Su Leibao, successfully slaying him.

He had merely gained a 5% increase in maturity.

But for Li Che, it was already immensely satisfying.

This 5% maturity could be transformed into feedback from Martial Path Instant Enlightenment!

## Chapter 1026: Abundant Wealth Obtains 4 Divine Crystals, the Divine Monkey Stretching Lazily Toward the Great Saint (5)

Previously, it was through instant enlightenment feedback that I broke through to Martial Saint, so the extent of the improvement doesn't provide instant enlightenment feedback, which is quite regrettable for Li Che.

"If I use instant enlightenment feedback in battle..."

Li Che pondered.

The effect should be very good, right...

But after slaying a formidable enemy and gaining maturity in the Dao Fruit, can it convert into instant enlightenment feedback?

This is what Li Che is quite curious about.

Fortunately, after this breakthrough to Martial Saint, Li Che raised all remaining Divine Seed martial arts to the Master Realm, so he doesn't need the instant enlightenment feedback for now... he can accumulate it.

As for pushing Divine Seed martial arts to the Transformation Realm...

The difficulty is greater than imagined.

Even the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, which Li Che is most skilled at, is still far from reaching the level of Transformation Realm.

Transformation Realm Divine Seed Martial Arts...

Has a unique label.

That is, Divinity Transformation True Martial!

Based on Li Che's understanding of the Martial Saint Realm: Human Pill, Qi Sea, Mountain Path, and Heavenly Gate...

Each level is harder than the previous.

In fact, going from Human Pill to Qi Sea is relatively simple, belonging to a realm of accumulation breakthrough.

Once all Human Pills are opened, Yuan Gang accumulates and converges into Qi Sea!

The Qi Sea realm also requires accumulation, expanding the size of Qi Sea...

However, going from Qi Sea to Mountain Path is extremely difficult.

It's even harder than advancing from Great Grandmaster to Martial Saint!

The boundless Qi Sea is too overwhelming, leaving one lost, even for a strong Martial Saint; after opening the Qi Sea, they drift for their entire life...

Many astonishing Martial Saints get stuck at this step, unable to find the Mountain Path throughout their lives.

Then step forward, climb the mountain.

The Qi Sea is endless; one needs True Martial to open the Mountain Path...

Thus, mastering Divinity Transformation True Martial is the fundamental requirement for the third opening of Martial Saint, to open the Mountain Path.

This Divinity Transformation refers to Transformation Realm Divine Seed...

Without mastering Divinity Transformation True Martial, one will always drift in the endless Qi Sea.

"Divinity Transformation True Martial..."

Li Che's eyes slightly flickered.

Indeed, it's quite challenging!

At least, as of now, the Divine Seed martial art he is most proficient in is still far from the Transformation Realm.

"Whew—"

"Sigh—"

Li Che took a deep breath and calmed his fluctuating emotions.

"No rush."

Li Che smiled.

Then he focused his mind.

Holding two fingers together, he suddenly ripped through the air before him.

Instantly, the space tore open...

Pieces of Qiankun Jade poured out from the space, clattering.

These belonged to the Qiankun Jade of the strong ones who participated in hunting the Su Family members; even after breaking through to Martial Saint, Li Che stayed true to himself.

He had no disdain for the collections of great Grandmasters and Divine Element True Persons...

The accumulation of wealth and resources...

Has always been about gradual accumulation, slowly building up.

Moreover...

After Su Leibao sold the assets of the Su Family, he distributed the resources into nine pieces of Qiankun Jade, each hidden in the hands of the Su Family members.

Now, all the wealth has returned to Li Che.

With a strong Primordial Spirit surge, he tore open the seal of the Qiankun Jade, and Li Che began to count this harvest.

However, the current Li Che has a very high standard; ordinary resources barely move him.

Yet...

This time, Li Che was still moved.

This outrageous wealth...

Even this Martial Saint, who remains unfazed in the face of disaster, couldn't help but be moved!

Su Family... has given so much!

"Ah—!!!"

"Four Imperial Lower Divine Crystal?!"

...

...

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

Strange Que trembled, strands of mysterious fog traversed and intertwined fiercely.

Li Che's Fairy in the Painting avatar held the two-minded great sage divine sculpture carved during the promotion to Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, slowly walking in Strange Que.

The mysterious fog surged high, seemingly sliced open by an invisible force before him.

Like sandalwood incense pouring down and meeting an obstruction, it automatically split to the sides.

Li Che's Fairy in the Painting avatar slowly halted, looking into the distance.

At the center of Strange Que, before the ancient and dilapidated Two-Minded Great Sage Mysterious Temple.

Dense mysterious fog lingered and floated, setting the stage for the mysterious temple in Strange Que, veiling it like an ethereal immortal palace.

And three hundred zhang before the mysterious temple.

A giant demon ape, as massive as a mountain, sat cross-legged on the ground, its jet-black fur resembling magic spears, gripping a golden divine pole as thick as a heavenly pillar!

Just like that, it was planted on Strange Que's ground.

Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King!

The Curse Corpse King Demon Ape stood blocking the way, wielding the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, black flower-like Corpse Curse Marks writhing all over its body, from which dense Death Qi and Corpse Qi spread and interwove, forming a tattered black cape behind the demon ape, rustling in the wind.

Three hundred zhang, a highly peculiar position.

Previously in the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple.

The Divine Children participating in the Temple God Resonance ultimately were stuck at the position of three hundred zhang, unable to advance further.

At this moment.

Numerous Martial Saints and Divine Fetus Practitioners who had entered Strange Que were gathered at this place.

They looked from afar at the guardian of the Mysterious Temple, the Curse Corpse King sitting imposingly before the temple, resembling a colossal entity. Compared to this giant ape, they were as insignificant as ants.

Gongshu Jingjun from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Tang Xiejia, the Inner Sect's Third Elder Ding Zi, the Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng from the Daoist Master Mansion, a Deputy Inspector of the Qintian Observatory...

These are the strong figures from Qianyuan Dao City.

In addition, there were the Ascetic Monk Wu Gang from Little Lingyin Temple, and powerful figures from external forces like the Xuanfu Divine Sect, Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Seven Treasures Divine Sect.

And those hiding their identity, wearing the Godhunting Pavilion Assassin mask, Dragon Son Ao Lie from the Dragon God Clan...

The Heavenly Person Sensing of many Martial Saint Divine Fetus and the intertwining power of Heaven and Earth Soul.

Yet it could not break the oppressive aura brought by that demon ape Curse Corpse King.

"This Curse Corpse King... seems to be waiting for something?"

Wu Gang from Little Lingyin Temple clasped his hands together, his towering physique almost bursting out of his robe, with a face full of flesh he spoke.

Gongshu Jingjun, Tang Xiejia, and others also squinted their eyes.

They glanced at Wu Gang with a trace of fear.

Suddenly.

Everyone looked far into the distance.

There they saw Li Che tearing through the Mysterious Fog, holding up the Two-Mind Great Saint Divine Sculpture, walking step by step towards them!

"Elder Li!"

Gongshu Jingjun's eyes flickered.

Could it be...

The Curse Corpse King was waiting for Li Che to carve out the Temple God Sculpture?

Other Martial Saints and Divine Fetus experts also had the same thought.

After all, Li Che was capable of touching the Third Layer realm of the Two-Mind Great Saint, a Master of Divine Sculpture!

At least he was the key to the opportunity to unlock the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, right?

However...

When Li Che walked into their midst holding the sculpture, he wore a gentle smile, nodding greetings to Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia.

He placed the held sculpture on the ground.

A distance of roughly a hundred zhang from the demon ape.

Yet...

Under everyone's expecting gaze.

The mighty Curse Corpse King Demon Ape, as large as a mountain, still did not show any intention to open its eyes.

At this moment...

Many experts were surprised.

"It's not him?"

"Not Li Che?!"

"Even someone who understands the Divine Essence of the Two-Mind Great Saint like the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint cannot stimulate the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod?"

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The strong wind swept through.

Slightly rolling the gravel on the ground of Strange Que.

Li Che, the Fairy in the Painting, wore a gentle, honest smile, retreated three steps, and smiled even more pleasantly.

Inside the Mysterious Temple.

Li Che, having finished a wealthy tally, stretched contentedly.

...

...

Before the Mysterious Temple.

Everyone was disappointed that the sacred sculpture of the Proof God Divine Sculpture Half-Saint Li Che brought could not stimulate the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod...

Suddenly, everyone narrowed their eyes.

Utterly shocked.

Because, even for these Martial Saints and Divine Fetus experts...

They remarkably discovered that at some unknown time...

Before the sacred sculpture, crouched a figure wearing a flamboyant Divine Monkey Mask.

Underworld Divine Monkey!

Everyone's heart slightly trembled!

Then they saw the figure slowly standing up.

And as the Divine Monkey slowly stood, the aura on his body underwent a drastic change.

Countless Mysterious Fog started to gather behind him...

Vaguely, it seemed to transform into a white python entirely formed by Mysterious Fog!

When the Divine Monkey stretched his hands and lazily stretched.

The white python coiled up, slowly raising its head.

Similarly, it seemed to face this Deceit Que Heaven and Earth, towards Two-Mind Great Saint.

And lazily stretched.

Instantly!

Deceit Que Heaven and Earth shook with a sudden roar!

The giant demon ape.

Its tightly closed eyes!

Abruptly opened!

Directly staring at the Divine Monkey!

Chapter 1027: Dao Master Leaves Name on the Book of Life and Death, Divine Pole Opportunity to Discern True and False Li Half-Saint

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The fierce wind continually swept, making the falling snowflakes flutter like willow catkins drifting in the spring breeze.

Qianyuan Taoist City.

Qintian Observatory, the pagoda with dripping eaves and flying rafters.

Thick layers of white snow covered everything, piling up on the black tiles like an avalanche from a mountain peak, falling to the ground with a muffled thud.

On the tall building.

Inside the brazier, the high temperature glimmered with an extremely crimson glow, distorting the air.

The temperature inside the building rose sharply, and the speed of placing chess pieces on the board increased, gradually showing a posture of fierce battle.

Click.

A crystal-clear white piece fell on the chessboard.

"Checkmate."

"Five pieces in harmony."

Fat quivered on his face as Dao Master Yue Huanglong's eyes squinted almost to invisibility with laughter. He stroked the small tuft of beard on his chin, his gaze landing on Supervisor Hong Shifu.

Hong Shifu stood up, his body trembling slightly, his hands gripping the edge of the chessboard, wishing to pick it up and smash it against Yue Huanglong's face.

"You despicable fellow..."

"As insidious as ever, beneath that smiling face, you're full of treachery."

Hong Shifu sat back down, somewhat dissatisfied, messing up the chess pieces on the board.

He had studied the Five-Element Array Chess for so many days, yet was easily defeated by Yue Huanglong.

The main thing was being caught off guard, that old fatso tricked him!

Diverting his attention with the topic, taking advantage of his unpreparedness, and pulling off a five-piece harmony!

No, it was a five-piece killer move!

"You had Yan Jing escort Su Leibao out of the Lingnan Circuit primarily to keep an eye on Su Leibao, didn't you? Your actual target should be those other people of the Su Family... Are you coveting that Buddha Land secret technique of the Su Family?"

Supervisor Hong Shifu picked up a tea bowl, took a heroic gulp as if drinking wine.

A few tea leaves slipped into his mouth, and after chewing for a while, he swallowed them with the bitter taste.

Yue Huanglong's chubby eyes squinted: "Supervisor, you can mess up the chess, but you shouldn't speak recklessly..."

"I only sent Grand Marshal Yan Jing to escort him out of consideration for the Third Prince... Yan Jing's cultivation is extremely powerful, that Divinity Transformation True Martial... is likely nearing completion."

"Once he's cultivated the Divinity Transformation True Martial, he can carve out a Mountain Path in the vast Qi Sea, ascend the mountain road... thus attaining the qualification to reach the Absolute Peak."

Yue Huanglong laughed.

"With such a powerful Grand Marshal protecting Su Leibao out of Lingnan... why would I target the Su Family? As for that Buddha Land secret technique... nonsense, I never meddle in such chaotic secret techniques."

"It's all the Underworld's doing, nothing to do with me."

Yue Huanglong lightly chuckled and shook his head.

With tea leaves in his mouth, Supervisor Hong Shifu laughed lightly.

"Heh heh..."

"Dao Master, be careful, truly... why would you provoke the Underworld?"

Hong Shifu glanced at Yue Huanglong.

He and Yue Huanglong had been transferred from the Divine Capital to Qianyuan Taoist City, sent by the Imperial Court specifically to confront Lv Taibai...

They were considered colleagues.

The Temple Control Bureau, under the command of Wang Kui, focused entirely on dealing with those Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and evil things in the Mysterious Temple.

It was naturally uninterested in confronting the Divine Sect.

Moreover, Wang Kui had once roamed the martial world in his youth alongside Lv Taibai, even venturing into the Three Pure Ones' Strange Que together.

Therefore, the Da Jing Dynasty didn't have the Temple Control Bureau dispatch a Heavenly Gate Martial Saint to sit and guard.

Primarily because the Temple Control Bureau was indeed understaffed.

Feng Zhiqi... despite having extremely high Martial Arts Talent, was just a step away from the Absolute Peak Mountain Path...

But that step was ultimately extremely difficult to take.

And not reaching the Absolute Peak... didn't even qualify one to confront Lv Taibai.

In truth, Hong Shifu didn't want anything to happen to Yue Huanglong. If something happened to Yue Huanglong... he'd be left alone, truly unable to suppress Lv Taibai.

At that time, Lv Taibai, right under his nose... would do whatever he wished, and Hong Shifu, apart from feigning chess, could do nothing?

He could only choose to forgive him.

Letting out a soft sigh, Hong Shifu began to miss the days at the Capital Divine Heaven Bureau, back then... he didn't have so many worries, the Great Supervising Minister took care of everything.

Even the Absolute Peak experts had to be respectful in front of the Great Supervising Minister.

What did he need to do?

He just had to accompany the Great Supervising Minister in playing chess every day, it was utterly delightful.

But now in Qianyuan Taoist City, Hong Shifu had not encountered a chess opponent as evenly matched as the Great Supervising Minister for a long time.

"Although I'm not sure what you all want to do... it's best not to go too far, don't truly enrage that killer star, I'm about to change shifts, could you all settle a bit."

Hong Shifu sighed.

Dao Master Yue Huanglong seemed not to have heard, smiled, stood up, and clasped his hands in farewell.

Snowflakes drifted and fell.

Hong Shifu walked to the railing, watching the rotund, good-natured figure walking slowly in the snow.

He squinted his eyes.

"Provoking the Underworld..."

"Hopefully, it's not playing with fire."

...

...

Flakes of snow swept down from the sky.

Yue Huanglong, dressed in resplendent clothes, wide-bodied and corpulent, wore a kindly smile on his face, obviously in a good mood.

He knew a grand event was occurring at the Divine Carving Ridge, but he had no interest in going, even though Yue Weizheng had also entered the Mysterious Temple, trying to vie for the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod.

However, Yue Huanglong actually did not think highly of his own son. .

Yue Weizheng's talent was decent, but only just decent, Martial Saint Second Opening Realm was already Yue Weizheng's limit.

Hoping to cultivate into Divinity Transformation True Martial, to find a Martial Arts Mountain Path in the vast Qi Sea, was basically impossible.

Chapter 1028: Dao Master Leaves Name on the Book of Life and Death, Divine Pole Opportunity to Discern the True and False Li Half-Saint (2)

Yue Huanglong's face, full of fat, showed a hint of regretful sigh. His bloodline was quite good, but unfortunately... Yue Weizheng's mother didn't have much talent.

Otherwise, how could Yue Huanglong's offspring not even find the Martial Arts Path?

Therefore, Yue Huanglong had to make plans for the future of Yue Weizheng and Yue Linghu.

He set his sights on the Su Family's technique that could enhance one's talent by siphoning a woman's talent, the [Joyful Zen Spirit Woman Absorption Technique].

This Buddhist Secret Skill originating from the Western Regions Buddha Land...

Might offer Yue Weizheng and Yue Linghu a chance to change their fate.

Yue Huanglong had no use for it, but his descendants could, and if the secret technique was well utilized...

It could become the foundation of an Ancient Family!

As Yue Huanglong pondered.

Suddenly, his full face of fat trembled slightly.

He looked into the distance to see a powerful and scorching aura surging, with Yan Jing, clad in golden armor and a large red cloak billowing behind him, descending gracefully with a great halberd on his shoulder.

Yan Jing's face didn't look good, and Yue Huanglong's eyebrows slightly furrowed: "Why are you back?"

"Didn't you escort the Su Family Master out of Lingnan?"

Yan Jing's expression stiffened, and his face became solemn: "Dao Master... the Underworld's methods are strange, and I was obstructed, unable to break the situation."

"The Underworld Wine Sword Immortal, Golden Demon Python, and Purple Bone Demon Dragon, these three Human Core Martial Saints, entangled me. Upon meeting, they unleashed Explosive Divine Seeds... Couldn't defeat them, and after killing them, they could resurrect..."

"I couldn't aid the Su Family Master, the Su Family Master... was killed."

Yan Jing did not hide anything, briefly explaining the situation.

He held the long spear slanted, the hairs beneath the golden armor standing on end, with intense apprehension rolling in his eyes: "Dao Master... I suspect that the Underworld Wine Sword Immortal is actually Yellow Sword Wine... the Golden Demon Python is You Liqing, and the Purple Bone Demon Dragon... might be the Princess Consort."

Daoist Master Yue Huanglong's full face of fat shook, and he slowly raised his head: "Are you saying... they are all dead people?"

"They... have come back to life?!"

Even Yue Huanglong couldn't help but feel a chill.

What is the origin of the Underworld?!

It can actually bring people back to life...

"Moreover, they have become stronger!"

Yan Jing felt his voice...

Seemed to tremble slightly.

The Underworld...

Such an Underworld!

What is it really about?!

Yue Huanglong exhaled, nonetheless, with the collective action of the Earthly Hell's Evil from the Underworld, since they killed Su Leibao, the Underworld shouldn't interfere with the conditions of the other two Su Family teams.

Suddenly.

Ding, ding, ding—

Yue Huanglong felt a great increase in wind and snow on the long street.

He furrowed his brow suddenly.

Grand Marshal Yan Jing also raised his eyes to look.

He saw at the end of the long street, amidst the swirling wind and snow, a vague figure slowly stepping forward. With each step, the sound of a soul-attracting bell echoed.

Between heaven and earth, there were echoes as if ceaselessly!

Clad in a blue robe, wearing a smiling cat face mask.

One hand swayed a copper bell, the other held a pitch-black book.

The cat face slowly lifted, eyes deep, like two black whirlpools.

"Ding, ding, ding—"

"Hehehe—"

Li Qingshan, wearing a cat face mask, with cold intent rolling in his eyes.

When the Bull Demon found him and briefly recounted what happened to the Su Family, Li Qingshan felt his hairs standing on end.

This jovial, smiling Daoist Master Yue Huanglong was actually such a ruthless character.

The most important thing is...

This person actually dared to throw dirt on the Underworld!

As a member of the Underworld, the cat face felt that this time he had to step in!

"Underworld... Cat Face?!"

Yue Huanglong turned around, his jovial expression instantly showing a hint of coldness.

As soon as his brows furrowed, a terrifying Martial Dao Will poured down like a flash flood.

In an instant, the space froze!

The strong wind and heavy snow suddenly fell silent!

Vaguely...

As if a majestic, ancient, and mysterious giant portal appeared behind Yue Huanglong!

Bang, bang, bang—

Li Qingshan under the cat face mask, eyes narrowing, only feeling...

Excitement—!!!

An Absolute Peak!

A Four-Open Martial Saint!

So strong!

He, Li Qingshan, actually dared to put on airs in front of such!

But...

The cat face is not afraid!

If you have the ability, kill the cat face!

Kill one cat face, there are thousands more!

Li Qingshan felt the terrifying absolute peak pressure that made him shiver uncontrollably.

The black Book of Life and Death in his hands suddenly flowed with warm air, and the cat face felt that he could move again!

King Yan!

This was King Yan supporting him!

The cat face suddenly felt full of courage and stood straight!

"Hehehe..."

"Dao Master, if you have the ability... kill me?"

The cat face spoke in a low voice.

"Your deceitful and vile deeds..."

"The Underworld can choose to ignore."

Buzzing noises...

Twisted shadows appeared, tossing down heads one by one.

Those heads belonged to the strong individuals from various powers in Qianyuan Taoist City that went to intercept the Su Family's teams.

Yue Huanglong naturally recognized them all.

Now, all these heads smashed into the snow, staining the long street covered with white snow with fresh blood.

"But you shouldn't have... shouldn't have..."

"Made the Underworld take the blame!"

The cat face's voice, seemed crying, seemed laughing.

"Dao Master..."

"Your name is already on the Book of Life and Death!"

"When King Yan decides you die at third watch, who dares keep you till fifth watch!"

"The Underworld cat face..."

"Comes to see you off!"

Boom—!!!

Yue Huanglong's brow furrowed, and he flicked a finger.

Instantly, the space of the entire long street was ravaged by chaotic currents, completely bursting, the ground cracked with countless fissures, and the buildings on both sides collapsed into rubble...

However.

The snowflakes still fell.

On the long street...

That insane cat face of the Underworld.

Chapter 1029: Dao Master Leaves Name on Book of Life and Death, Opportunity with Divine Pole to Discern True and False Li Half-Saint (3)

Already no trace can be seen.

...

...

Boom——!!!

The dense mysterious fog seemed to be drawn by some unknown force, constantly converging and lingering around the body of the Divine Monkey.

Transformed into a massive white python.

The white python was truly lifelike, every scale appearing extremely real, like a sky dragon just awakened from hibernation, stretching lazily.

Meanwhile.

In the distance, the enormous Temple Guardian Corpse King Demon Ape also opened its eyes, those immense eyes like two ancient bells of a thousand years, glaring furiously as if sounding a deafening roar.

"Awakened!"

"Stimulation succeeded!"

"This Temple Guardian Corpse King... has been stimulated, the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod finally reacted!"

...

At a distance. .

Numerous powerful beings who had been focused on Li Che couldn't help but have their emotions stirred.

Originally, everyone had placed their hopes on Li Che, the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint. However, no one expected that Li Che would not be able to awaken the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, or even stimulate the Demon Ape to awaken.

This left many with regrets, especially Gongshu Jingjun, Tang Xiejia, and Ding Zi. They originally had high hopes for Li Che.

They had decided that if Li Che could stimulate the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod and be chosen by it, they would do their utmost to help him guard the rod.

In their understanding, this was the reason Sect Master Lv Taibai set that rule, wasn't it?

Gongshu Jingjun, Tang Xiejia, and Ding Zi were not foolish; they felt Lv Taibai's goal was to pave the way for Li Che.

After all, Li Che advanced to Divine Sculpture Half-Saint mainly relying on the Divine Statue of the Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Temple God he carved.

By comprehending the third level of meaning of the temple god statue, he completed his ascension.

Therefore, both Divine Carving Ridge and Qian Yuan Divine Sect had full confidence in Li Che.

At least, Li Che was more likely than anyone else to wield this Divine Weapon.

After all, it's a weapon from the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple, under the jurisdiction of Qian Yuan Divine Sect. Naturally, they wouldn't want the weapon to fall into others' hands.

Even if wielding this weapon would bring considerable turmoil.

But with the Sect Master, what's there to fear?

"What a pity..."

Tang Xiejia, with his strong and burly stature, sighed with regret.

Gongshu Jingjun's eyes flashed for a moment, revealing a sense of pity.

Both of them were extremely supportive of Li Che.

What a pity...

Now, it seems like Li Che just made a wedding dress for the Underworld Divine Monkey.

However, if Underworld Divine Monkey gains this opportunity, for Qian Yuan Divine Sect, it's still a situation that's not entirely unacceptable.

Because, Underworld has a good relationship with Xi Xi; as Xi Xi is Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Young Sect Master, naturally the relationship between Underworld and Qian Yuan Divine Sect would be somewhat good.

At least better than those forces with impure intentions.

Even if the Sect Master's Wife originates from Xuanfu Divine Sect, being a Great Divine Sect, she has her own schemes and ideas...

Boom——!!!

The movement of the Demon Ape instantly caused an upheaval throughout the Strange Que!

"Roar——!!!"

The Demon Ape grasped the divine rod like a heavenly pillar, suddenly hefting it onto his shoulder, surging terrifying gusts continuously intertwined, seemingly creating a shocking impact.

Throughout Strange Que, strong winds rose, mysterious fog spiraled.

The towering Demon Ape stood up from a sitting position, like a mountain rising, instantly increasing in height many times over.

Blocking the sky and eclipsing the sun, darkness sweeping across the sky!

A massive sense of impending crisis, from all directions furiously swept in.

With a single step, the Demon Ape made the earth of Strange Que quake.

In an instant appearing in front of the tiny Divine Monkey, like an ant.

The enormous eyes fixated on the Divine Monkey, seemingly looking at the Divine Monkey mask...

This mask... this mask!

The black ape hairs on the Demon Ape began to tremble slightly like spears.

Li Che wore the [Equal to Heaven's Face], transforming into the Divine Monkey.

After completing the inventory inside the Mysterious Temple, Li Che decided not to stay, sensing the situation outside.

So, he directly chose to act.

He clenched his five fingers, completing the identity switch with the Divine Monkey.

And with a thought, from the Heaven and Earth chessboard, he took out that incomplete Equal to Heaven's Face.

This Equal to Heaven's Face is a mythical weapon, missing two pieces to complete it.

With all three pieces of Equal to Heaven's Face complete, can it be formed entirely...

However, Li Che had no clues about the other two pieces.

This piece of Equal to Heaven's Face was obtained from the Mysterious Temple near the fading sect of Equal Heaven Temple, Heart Monkey Temple, in Golden Light Prefecture.

The other two pieces might need to be found in the two other sects separated from Equal Heaven Temple.

Ruyi Sect and Tian Gang Tower...

Li Che pondered for a while.

With the Equal to Heaven's Face covering him, Li Che transformed into the Divine Monkey, as expected, still stimulating the Temple Guardian Corpse King.

The terrifying rank pressure, almost like a mountain crushing down.

Li Che's heart slightly rattled.

This Temple Guardian Corpse King Demon Ape...

In terms of combat power, though it hasn't reached the absolute peak level yet, it's pretty close.

It should have reached the extreme of the Mountain Path!

At a level with Feng Zhiqi, the Governor of Temple Administration.

Even in this Strange Que, the combat power this Temple Guardian Corpse King can unleash is no weaker than a common absolute peak.

In fact, absolute peak is a vague concept, Three-Open Martial Saint reaching Mountain Path, climbing to the summit, seeing the Heavenly Gate, counts as the absolute peak of the martial path.

Those who can climb the Mountain Path in martial path, are regarded as outstanding in the road of martial arts.

Chapter 1030: The Dao Master Is Named in the Book of Life and Death, Divine Pole's Opportunity to Discern the True and False Li Half-Saint (4)

At the mountain's summit, one sees the Heavenly Gate, so how can it not be called the Absolute Peak?

The Divine Fetus Practitioner, in the Fourth Divine Transformation, whose Fetus Head has transformed into Divinity, is termed the Divine Peak.

In simple terms, Martial Saints and Divine Fetuses both belong to Transcendence.

And in the Fourth Stage of Transcendence, all can be called the Absolute Peak.

Of course, there is still a gap between Absolute Peaks, a gap that might be even bigger than imagined.

Compared to someone like Lv Taibai who guards the Heavenly Gate and is listed in the Great God List with twin Absolute Peaks... ordinary Absolute Peaks naturally lose some luster.

Within the Strange Que, the atmosphere seemed to solidify.

Tang Xiejia, Gongshu Jingjun, and Ding Zi all stood with tense bodies, staring intently at the scene, as Lv Taibai said that this Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King would not take action, as this time, it was a fortune selection for the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod...

It was the Temple God's intent from the Two-Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, as the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse, would only be responsible for completing the divine rod's selection.

As long as no one forcibly intervenes, the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King will not take action.

Otherwise, Lv Taibai wouldn't dare let so many One-Open Martial Saints, and One God Transformation Divine Fetuses into the Strange Que to die. .

"Amitabha Buddha... it's about to begin."

Wu Gang, the monk from Xiling Dao Xiaoling Temple, pressed his palms together, his robust body full of explosive muscles slightly trembling as if there was a Buddha chant behind him.

Ao Lie, the Dragon Son of the Dragon God Clan wearing a mask, had his eyes, purple as mirrors, also flickering.

Ji Lishou did not enter, because Ji Lishou's cultivation had long surpassed the One-Open Martial Saint, not meeting the rules set by Lv Taibai.

Deeply aware of the strength of the twin Absolute Peaks, Ji Lishou dared not risk his life to test if Lv Taibai's sword was still sharp.

The eyes of Divine Embryo Mysterious Sound of Xuanfu Divine Sect, Martial Saint Gu Chuan of Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, and Martial Saint Ning He of Seven Treasures Divine Sect, strong practitioners from the Divine Sects, burned intensely.

The Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod...

The Great Supervising Minister personally stated, the one who masters the Divine Rod has the chance to find the Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon [Qi Tian Hunyuan Ruyi Golden Hoop Stick] in Qi Tian City!

That is indeed...

The Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon!

A divine weapon that even the Absolute Peak would be moved by!

Ranked seventh on the Da Jing Qin Tian Divine Weapon Catalogue, a truly peerless divine weapon!

No one remained unmoved; the Seven Treasures Divine Sect Martial Saint only thinking about it, already had a flush face, extremely excited, unable to contain the emotions inside.

Fixated intensely on the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod in the Demon Ape's hand!

According to the Sect Master of the Seven Treasures Divine Sect, this Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, although just a Five Elders Supreme Divine Weapon, might be...

Part of the Hunyuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel!

And if one could obtain the Ruyi Golden Cudgel!

Sect Master Ning Caisen of the Seven Treasures Divine Sect might have the opportunity to use this divine weapon... to breakthrough the Divine Tribulation!

Strong practitioners from all sides were burning with intent, having a strong longing for the divine weapon.

Li Che, wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, slowly raised his head.

And saw.

The roaring Demon Ape suddenly became solemn and dignified.

Brilliant Buddha Light rose from behind the Demon Ape!

Everyone's hearts slightly trembled, and Li Che also focused his gaze.

On top of the Demon Ape's head, a small golden Divine Monkey cloaked in Ten Thousand Buddha Light Kasaya, calmly sat on the ape's head.

Its dazzling golden eyes seemed filled with wisdom that saw through all the world's illusions.

Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey!

Two-Minded Great Sage!

Temple God!

Almost instantly, everyone's heart skipped a beat, giving rise to this name in their minds.

Of course, this wasn't the real Temple God.

More similar to a condensation and manifestation of Temple God Divinity.

"Amitabha Buddha..."

Wu Gang's eyes burned with passion, pressing his palms together, respectfully saluting the Two-Minded Great Sage.

"The Two-Minded Great Sage... is connected with our Buddha."

This seemingly honest and brawny martial monk couldn't help but blurt out a sentence.

Li Che, wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, glanced at this martial monk.

Are monks from Little Lingyin Temple all this way?

That Master Huang Tuo also always says that Li Che is connected with the Buddhist Sect, and even mentioned Xi Xi has some ties with the Buddhist Sect too.

Clearly out of fear of Lv Taibai, not daring to brazenly say Xi Xi is connected with the Buddhist Sect...

For fear of being pierced through by a sword.

...

...

Buzzing—

The surrounding mist began to swirl.

Gradually, everyone found themselves appearing in a picturesque mountain range, with birds singing and flowers blooming.

Numerous spirit monkeys chirped and scurried among the trees.

Li Che, wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, dressed in black, stood somewhat recklessly and wildly, with a gleam flashing in his eyes.

Huaguo Mountain?!

This wasn't the first time Li Che had seen this mountain.

His heart did not stir with much turbulence or waves.

Others, however, were very surprised, as for them, it truly was their first time seeing this Huaguo Mountain.

"Amitabha Buddha..."

"The Two-Minded Great Sage is indeed related to the Temple God [Great Sage Equaling Heaven] at the Equal Heaven Temple, it's said the Great Sage Equaling Heaven was born at Huaguo Mountain..."

"Later converted to the Buddhist Sect."

Wu Gang pressed his palms together, speaking softly.

Wu Gang gave everyone a simple insight, ending back with his viewpoint that the Equal Heaven Temple is connected with the Buddhist Sect.

Everyone felt strange, but said nothing, looking up, they saw that Huaguo Mountain, where above the waterfall, stood a golden Treasure Stick.

The treasure stick was splendid, shining brightly under the sun, vaguely, everyone felt their eyes becoming dazed.

It seemed as if the treasure stick suddenly split into many.

"Everyone..."

"The Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod... may it be obtained by those with fate."

"You may climb to the peak of Huaguo Mountain and have the chance to pull out the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod. During the climb, you may choose three opponents, who will be your obstacles on this ascent."