

A Father 1071

Chapter 1071: King Yan Steps into the Netherworld, One Staff Shatters Southern Heaven, Sect Master Teams Up with the Underworld to Fish [Requesting Monthly Ticket]_2

The Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds suddenly condensed on the back of the Thunder Armor, transforming into a large red cloak.

Boom—!

With a slight tap from Li Che's foot, it felt as if the air was intensely compressed.

And a dazzling sound of a blade's cry exploded!

It was the Qi Sea Martial Saint Su Leibao, who had been waiting for the opportunity, as Li Che activated the Shenxiao Thunder Armor and descended from high above.

He was also clutching the Golden Dragon Slayer Blade, striking silently from nowhere.

The Divine Seed exploded, and the blade light was extremely brilliant!

It was as if the sealed sword intent for sixty years exploded in an instant!

The corpse of Huang Tuo, whose head was blasted off and body occupied by the newly awakened Divine Fetus Will, didn't expect another Qi Sea Martial Saint to be secretly attacking.

In an instant, he was struck by a blade, perfectly timed, with impeccable force, speed, and positioning by Su Leibao.

The six arms intertwined, blocking the upward chopping blade!

Dong—!

The Sword Energy swirled wildly, seemingly endless and raging like Gang Wind, bursting in all directions!

And the Six-Armed Evil Tathagata was immediately struck and sent flying by a blade.

In an instant, the Divine Monkey clad in Shexiao Thunder Armor descended,

The righteous thunder intertwined, vast and majestic, like the true thunder of the nine heavens, transforming into a Divine Monkey slaying the Evil Buddha!

A rod twitched, blossoming behind the Divine Monkey like a peacock spreading its tail!

Chaos Heaven-Matching!

One rod raised to the sky!

Behind, the Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds cloak like fire, flowing for miles, with golden light blazing in his eyes, the righteous thunder engulfing his body, vast righteousness, standing between life and death!

One rod slays evil!

An extremely powerful Martial Dao Will was driven to the extreme at this moment.

In an instant, it leveled the winds and thunder throughout the entire Mo City as if the ink-colored haze was swept away by one rod, leaving everything clear!

The world lost its color, and the universe lost its sound!

Boom—!

A shrill scream of an infant screeched into the sky!

Making one's hair stand on end, horrifying, extremely unwilling, extremely angry, extremely insane!

But then, within the exploding corpse of Huang Tuo, a twisted and mutated Divine Fetus throbbed violently like a heart.

Blood vessels, veins, and meridians sprawled over that Divine Fetus, transforming it into a mass teeming with the essence of life!

A bright yet chilling Buddha Light spread out from within.

It was as if an enraged Great Buddha was crying out in piercing screams from the gestating Divine Fetus!

Then, with a loud explosion, the Divine Fetus and the sinister Buddha nature were, at this moment,

completely annihilated and obliterated!

Mo City...

Completely quieted down.

The ink-colored rain pelted onto the ground, creating ripples in the water pool formed by Dragon Blood with its drops.

The sinister and ferocious Buddha nature of the Evil Buddha completely dissipated.

Li Che, wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, hovered above Mo City.

With one hand gripping the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, resting it on his shoulder.

Currently, Li Che, when faced with ordinary Qi Sea Martial Saints, or Second God Transformation Divine Fetuses, was quite calm and composed, even capable of crushing them.

Just like Huang Tuo, under the barrage of consecutive killing moves by Earth's Hell's evil spirits.

He was almost powerless to retaliate and was exploded to death by Li Che.

Sniping, instant teleportation, sneak attack, Divine Skills, Divine Weapon empowerment... This series of attacks is too much for ordinary Qi Sea Martial Saints to handle.

After all, with Li Che and Su Leibao joining forces, their destructive power is not low.

In addition, the latest sniper mechanism [Namo Immortal Artisan Super Electromagnetic Cannon] with its terrifying penetration power, even shattered and penetrated the Six-Armed Tathagata Golden Body, known for its unrivaled defense at the same level.

It sufficiently demonstrates the power of the mechanism newly developed by Li Che using the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit!

Floating in mid-air, letting the ink-colored rain wash his body.

The zapping Shenxiao Thunder Armor slowly dissipated, his five fingers spread open.

Huang Tuo's cracked Qiankun Jade suddenly appeared in Li Che's open palm.

Realizing the Qiankun Jade was still usable, Li Che let out a long breath.

It wasn't broken, which is good, otherwise so many precious Spiritual Woods inside the Qiankun Jade would've been swallowed by the chaotic space of the shattered Qiankun Jade.

Li Che might have cried himself to death.

Those are his precious resources!

He put away the Qiankun Jade.

Li Che wasn't in a rush to check; Ao Lie and Huang Tuo in Mo City have been killed, but matters outside haven't concluded yet.

The ink-colored rain pelting the ground made a crackling sound.

The air was filled with a dense and scalding scent of blood.

His eyes swept over, noticing the Dragon Corpse blasted by You Liqing and the Dragon Maiden, and he nodded slightly.

Although Ao Lie is of the Dragon God Lineage, one of the Nine Dragon Sons, his strength was only at the First Level Martial Saint; even with the strong defense of the Dragon God Lineage, that was its limit.

With the Soul Capturing fed continuously by Li Che, You Liqing had long reached the pinnacle of the First Level Martial Saint, just a step away from the Qi Sea realm.

Compared to normal Martial Path cultivation, Soul Capturing's most easygoing and demonic aspect is that they only need to devour other Soul Capturings to acquire and assimilate the power the other Soul Capturing refined, thereby enhancing their own power.

This means that Soul Capturing... essentially has no cultivation bottleneck; theoretically, Soul Capturing can rapidly reach great heights as long as they can devour enough Soul Capturings.

However, Li Che thought, it shouldn't be that easy, as later on...

The number of Soul Capturings they need to devour also increases accordingly.

"Lord."

You Liqing clasped his fists.

The Dragon Maiden also transformed into a plump human form, bowed and presented Ao Lie's Qiankun Jade to Li Che as if offering a treasure.

Li Che, wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, carried the Treasure Stick and swept a glance calmly.

Without any change in expression, he put away the Qiankun Jade offered by the Dragon Maiden.

Then, he said faintly: "How does it feel? To personally kill your blood brother, does it... make your heart uncomfortable?"

Chapter 1072: King Yan Steps into the Netherworld, Shattering Southern Heaven with a Staff; Sect Master Collaborates with the Underworld for Fishing _3

The words fell silent.

You Liqing's Soul Capturing, eyes fixed, maintaining the position of clasped hands.

On the other side, the Dragon Queen Consort's voluptuous body shuddered, her azure pupils suddenly contracting, cold air spreading all over, hurriedly shaking her head, saying: "No!"

"Ao Lie's intent to harm the Lord, us killing him... is truly justified! The heart is only cheerful!"

Li Che smiled.

He of course did not doubt the loyalty of Soul Capturing would deteriorate, it was merely a casual inquiry.

The Power of Spirit Capture stems from the Dao Fruit, seemingly related to Dao Yun.

With the strength of the Dragon Maiden, You Liqing, and others, they could not possibly resist.

Five fingers like a Divine Spear pierced the air, aiming towards Ao Lie's corpse.

Eyes involuntarily heated.

Unlike that time with the Dragon Queen Consort.

That time, the Princess Consort forcefully burned through two Divine Seed powers, breaking through to Martial Saint Level, ultimately, blood and flesh collapsed, dust returned to dust, earth to earth.

But now Ao Lie is a true First Level Martial Saint, and a Martial Saint of the Dragon God Lineage, dragon corpse... indeed, full of treasures!

Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle—

Sounded like paper burning, after carbonization, beginning to curl, emitting a very subtle sound, like numerous small bugs gnawing.

“Soul Capturing——”

A deep voice, echoed from Li Che’s throat.

Like the hoarse chant of an ancient tribe priest, opening the door of death, summoning the souls of the dead back from the Netherworld and Hell.

Within Mo City, countless raindrops slanted and twisted.

Then.

One by one, black strands emerged slowly from Ao Lie and the distant Huang Tuo's shattered flesh corpse, interweaved and tangled together.

Forming two swaying, slightly hazy figures.

“Roar——!”

At the moment of awakening, Ao Lie's Soul Capturing, eyes instantly turned red, anger, betrayal, pain... various emotions surged to mind!

“Ao Yuxin!”

“I want to kill you!”

“Miserable creature!”

Ao Lie let out a long howl, then his gaze fell upon Divine Monkey, trembling slightly. However, his heart was overwhelmed by fury, he opened his mouth and growled towards Divine Monkey.

Then was slapped away by Divine Monkey, like a cannonball shot out.

“For your reward.”

A faint sound echoed afterward.

Li Che’s gaze then fell upon the folded hands, Buddha Light illuminating, seemingly resisting the erosion of Soul Capturing from Huang Tuo.

A trace of regret flickered in his eyes.

“Today these two, are somewhat inconsiderate.”

A faint and hoarse voice echoed from Li Che’s throat.

Next moment, snapped his fingers.

“Children, come out and feast.”

Buzzing—

Then, black chess pieces, swirled like a storm around Li Che.

Su Leibao, Su Daoling, Yellow Sword Wine, Xue Dufu, Long Tai, Green Bird, Shadow Guard True Person, and other Soul Capturing figures, rapidly emerged, excited and eager.

Each form and posture like flies rubbing hands before sharing a cake.

Li Che smiled softly, letting them go wild.

Moreover, Li Che was somewhat anticipating.

You Liqing and Yellow Sword Wine, as two of his mighty generals, having devoured Huang Tuo’s Soul Capturing, should... be able to break through to Qi Sea Martial Saint level, right?

Su Daoling should be a bit short, after all, he had not shared any Qi Sea Martial Saint level Soul Capturing before, but it's not a big issue.

Su Daoling, being of creative talent, having weaker cultivation doesn't matter, he mainly focuses on research rather than fighting.

Amidst Huang Tuo's wails...

Between heaven and earth, a creaking sound seemed to arise.

Like the sound of blood and flesh being gnawed, creepy and hair-raising.

The gnawing did not last long, Su Leibao devoured the major part, then You Liqing and Yellow Sword Wine also devoured much, and the rest of the Soul Capturing divided a small portion.

Plenty of Soul Capturing aura fluctuated up and down.

Li Che then looked towards Su Leibao.

Su Leibao understood, swiftly came over, grasping the Golden Dragon Slayer Blade.

A flicker of contemplation flashed across Li Che's eyes, contemplating the feasibility of the second round plan.

With a thought.

Through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, he saw the situation outside.

Lv Taibai wore the Hunter King Killer's mask, still fighting mid-air with two figures, one being the past life of Grandmaster Huang Mei, and the other, Ji Moli's Heavenly King Avatar using his descendants as the vessel.

What surprised Li Che was that the past life of Huang Mei, and Ji Moli's Heavenly King Avatar, actually could reach such formidable strength, even able to contend with Lv Taibai without falling behind.

How could Avatars and clones be so powerful?

One is past life, one is bloodline avatar using descendants as vessel.

Lv Taibai told Li Che not to underestimate these avatar combat powers, though not as powerful as the true body's arrival, the outbreak of strength is not that much different.

"Possibly... Sect Master is fishing."

After all, these two are merely avatars, not true bodies, even killing them, though it would inflict some damage, it's not as significant as imagined.

Therefore...

The Sect Master's real target might be another person.

Li Che's five-fingered Ji Zhang pressed on the mask, heart stirred slightly.

If Lv Taibai himself, he might be reserved.

But, wearing the Hunter King mask, Lv Taibai's identity now is not Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master Great God, but... Hunting God Pavilion King Hunter Killer!

He wants to kill!

Even though everyone knows this King Hunter Killer is Lv Taibai.

Knowing is one thing, not breaking the mask, without seeing it firsthand...

Chapter 1073: King Yan Steps into the Netherworld, Shattering Southern Heaven with a Staff; Sect Master Collaborates with the Underworld for Fishing _4

At this moment, Lv Taibai can only be the King Hunter Killer.

"Sect Master... waiting for Daoist Master Yue Huanglong and the hidden ill-intentioned ones to make a move?"

"Trying to force those hidden in the dark to fully expose themselves, this way it would be easier to deal with them..."

Li Che's eyes flickered.

However, Daoist Master Yue Huanglong might not make a move.

This Old Deng...

Li Che had also witnessed his cunning, viciousness, deceitfulness, and ruthlessness.

The confrontation above the heavenly dome lasted for a long time.

Huang Mei's past life and Ji Moli's Heavenly King avatar both realized something, they did not wait for Yue Huanglong to make a move.

They also understood Yue Huanglong's choice.

Feeling a surge of anger in their hearts.

The two were unwilling to continue fighting, fearing the past life and the avatar would fall here.

Within Mo City.

Li Che looked at Su Leibao, clenched his five fingers, and unfolded the scroll.

The entire scroll instantly wrapped Su Leibao, and when it was opened again, Su Leibao had already transformed into the appearance of Huang Tuo.

Su Leibao instantly understood what he should do.

He tore a bit of the monk robe and the big red kasaya on his body, appearing somewhat disheveled.

Then, he clasped his hands together and smiled benevolently.

"Amitabha..."

"Lord, I'm off."

Li Che smiled, nodding slightly.

Then, he removed the Equal to Heaven's Face from his face, revealing his honest and simple true visage.

Clenching his five fingers again.

Five Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces taken from the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple, the Buddha's light collapsed in the void, hovering around him.

The Two-Minded Great Saint's Temple God Chess Pieces, there are a total of ten.

It can still support him to use the Yama Ascending Tower State twice.

Li Che's eyes were deep and serene...

Even if he activated the Yama Ascending Tower State, possessing peak battle power...

Participating in such a level of battle... is still extremely dangerous.

However...

If it were the previous Yama, he might still need to be somewhat restrained.

Now, after successfully breaking through to Martial Saint cultivation...

Li Che's confidence has also grown significantly.

"The Sect Master wants to see if the Underworld Yama is qualified to cooperate with him?"

"In that case, let's see..."

Li Che softly chuckled.

Bringing his two fingers together, he tore open the air.

A mask divided into black and white, resembling the shift of stars, leapt out of the Qiankun Space and was placed on his face.

The aura around him suddenly changed.

His eyes reopened.

Deep like the Netherworld emerging in the world.

...

...

Qianyuan Taoist City.

The wind howled, the air currents stirred up!

Above the clouds, in the top-tier confrontation, what could truly be seen, were only a few figures, no one knew how the battle was going.

Fang Hanshu's scholarly robe fluttered, he looked up, his beautiful beard rampaged in the fierce wind, watching the battle above the sky, he instantly understood...

The Sect Master was fishing.

The goal... should be Daoist Master Yue Huanglong, or other hidden individuals who wanted to strike.

But unexpectedly, the Sect Master didn't bring him!

Fang Hanshu furrowed his brows slightly...

With Fang Hanshu's understanding of Lv Taibai, wearing that mask today... someone would definitely have to pay a price.

Yet the Sect Master did not invite him...

Does the Sect Master have someone else outside?!

Fang Hanshu did not act recklessly, he guarded Li Che behind him, his eyes looking towards the direction of the Daoist Master Mansion.

Not a single sound.

He couldn't help shake his head: "This old fox is hard to move..."

Probably also sensed something...

Fang Hanshu stroked his beautiful beard.

Softly laughed.

His back seemed to have an aura like a plume, shaking.

He wanted to see...

Who did the Sect Master find behind his back?

...

...

Daoist Master Mansion.

Snowflakes sparkling like blooming flowers, each one seemed meticulously sculpted by Heaven's carving knife, perfect and flawless!

The rolling and drifting snowflakes landed on black tiles.

Landed on the round, bulging belly of Daoist Master Yue Huanglong, who stood with his hands behind his back.

"Father, are we... not going to make a move?"

"To deal with Lv Taibai... unless Grandmaster Huang Mei's Three Lifetimes gather, or King Ping Luan Ji Moli's Four Heavenly King avatars, at least three need to come, to have a chance against Lv Taibai."

"Now, with the Grandmaster's past life, and a Heavenly King avatar of King Ping Luan... it seems very unlikely to succeed..."

"But father, if you made a move, perhaps the situation would change..."

In the idle pavilion, the brazier emitted heat, the boiling water rolled, and the tea leaves thrown in stretched comfortably.

Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng stood respectfully in the idle pavilion, speaking solemnly.

Daoist Master Yue Weizheng stood with hands behind his back, but in the palm of his hand, he held a mask that seemed to flow like a galaxy...

If Li Che were here, he would surely be quite surprised to recognize this mask...

It was the Hunting God Pavilion's King Hunter Killer mask!

Yue Weizheng's innocent face showed a hint of hesitation.

Looking at the battle high up in the sky, furrows plowed through the leaden clouds, erupting with terrifying pressure and aura...

"Something's not right..."

Yue Huanglong squinted his eyes, his face full of trembling fat.

The plump fingers holding the flowing galaxy mask gently rubbed it, the cool touch of the mask transmitted from the fingertip throughout his body.

"Wait, keep waiting..."

"Forget it... no more waiting."

"Just sell it off."

Yue Huanglong said in a deep voice.

Yue Weizheng was immediately puzzled.

"Huh?"

"Father... that is Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life, and a Heavenly King avatar of King Ping Luan Ji Moli?"

Yue Weizheng's body trembled a bit.

"So what? Not selling decisively will only harm yourself... Something is very off, Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life was exposed too early."

"I don't believe Lv Taibai, once taking action... would not have a backup plan."

"But... but Fang Hanshu hasn't even put on the mask yet."

Yue Huanglong squinted, seemingly responding to Yue Weizheng, or perhaps talking to himself.

Chapter 1074: King Yan Steps into the Netherworld, 1 Staff Shatters Southern Heaven; Sect Master Joins Forces with the Underworld to Fish [Requesting Monthly Ticket]_5

Yue Weizheng was a little dumbfounded...

Huh? What does it have to do with Fang Hanshu again?

Although Fang Hanshu is the Inner Sect Great Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect... could he still be hiding his strength, capable of intervening in a battle of this level?

"So..."

"Who did Lv Taibai find as a helper?"

"Underworld..."

Yue Huanglong's chubby cheeks shook.

Could it be...

"Underworld Yama?!"

...

...

Time trickled by.

Boom——!!!

The lead clouds were instantly dispersed, as if a mushroom cloud exploded in the sky, covering the heavenly dome and blocking the sun!

On the other side, countless dragon shadows crisscrossed and turned into terrifying punches, saber techniques, swordsmanship, halberd techniques, axe techniques, and finally merged into one spear. An umbrella gun suddenly opened and closed mid-air, with countless spear shadows fanning out like peacock feathers, as if hundreds of thousands of spear glows transformed into dragon shadows roaring through the sky!

A terrifying explosion, like countless thunders detonating, emitted a rumbling sound above the lead clouds.

The originally deep night suddenly turned as bright as day.

The snow piled within the lead clouds seemed to be melted by the scorching and dreadful energy, pouring down like the water of Tianhe into the human world!

Whoa whoa—

A heavy downpour fell, smashing onto the ground, splintering it apart, and the water powder scattered wildly!

In Dao City...

Many Jianghu Guests and cultivators from various Noble Families were drenched by the rain.

But they only looked up, filled with fanaticism and anticipation.

Absolute Peak Experts...

They were clashing high above the sky!

Like deities fighting!

Just above their heads.

Unfortunately, they couldn't see through the thick lead clouds; they could only sense the torrential rain continuously sweeping the human world, the overwhelming pressure spreading like shockwaves after the explosion!

Suddenly.

In Dao City.

A fierce wind arose, stirring the chaotic winds!

Someone exclaimed in surprise!

Many cultivators, drenched like wet chickens in the downpour, suddenly noticed a black city tower appearing above the collapsed ruins of a high platform!

That was where the Divine Monkey carrying Huang Tuo disappeared, and also where Ji Lishou transformed into Ji Moli's Heavenly King Avatar, failed to catch the Divine Monkey!

Mo City... reappeared!

An ancient city tower, as if splashed with ink, with mottled bricks and stones stacked up, a black city gate, black city walls, and elegant, ancient, and exquisite eaves with double eaves pagoda towers rising!

Suddenly.

The gate of Mo City slammed open!

Everyone's focus seemed to disappear.

A figure, extremely haggard and with disheveled clothing, shot out rapidly from Mo City.

With a thud, the figure crashed to the ground, stumbling and shattering the pouring rain, coughing up large mouthfuls of blood.

Huang Tuo!

It was Master Huang Tuo of Little Lingyin Temple, the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint!

He was actually...

Seriously injured!

Huang Tuo clutched his chest as if his heart had been gouged out, his face full of agony and ferocity.

"Underworld Divine Monkey——!!!"

"My Little Lingyin Temple will have a fight to the death with you, never ending!"

"Someday, Little Lingyin Temple... will trample your Underworld!"

Huang Tuo shattered the pouring rain, staggering and flying toward the high heavens.

Suddenly——

The lead clouds on the heavenly dome exploded.

A beam of Buddha light fell straight down.

A divine wood carving, filled with crisscrossing, shimmering silver Sword Qi, floated beside Huang Tuo.

"Grandmaster... save me!"

Huang Tuo continually coughed up blood, his face full of sorrow and indignation.

Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life divine wood carving glanced at Huang Tuo, sensing the slightly vibrating Buddha Nature within Huang Tuo's body, and the initially suspicious heart instantly settled.

"Yue Huanglong, that old fox... sold us out!"

"Let's go!"

A low-pitched voice emanated from the divine wood carving.

Then, the Buddha light, like a thick cloud, enveloped Huang Tuo.

"Lv Taibai... the mountains are high and the waters long, we'll meet again. This humble monk looks forward to the day when the Three Lifetimes gather at the top of Kunlun to truly engage with you."

A gentle voice came from the past life of Grandmaster Huang Mei.

The next moment.

He was about to whisk Huang Tuo away, swiftly away from Qianyuan Taoist City.

However.

Just as they were about to shoot skyward.

A soft voice came from Huang Tuo's mouth.

"Grandmaster... betrayed you... could your disciple survive?"

"What?!"

Buzz—!!!

Buzz buzz buzz—

In an instant, a radiant Golden Dragon Slayer Blade suddenly appeared in Huang Tuo's hand!

A terrifying back pierced strike was fiercely slashed out!

Two Divine Seeds instantly exploded, as if human shackles were breaking one after another!

The aura rose continuously!

The blade light was magnificently bright, like a Great Sun descending upon Dao City, its mighty blade light, in an instant, illuminated Dao City into utmost brilliance!

The glow shone for dozens of miles!

"Presumptuous!"

Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life Saint Hand Wood Carving became furious, with a lifelike expression appearing on the wood-carved face.

"Tricks of small skill!"

Although it was Su Leibao's ultimate transcending strike, the blade strike Su Leibao had brewed for sixty years to slash the long skies...

But in front of the past life of Grandmaster Huang Mei, it was no more than an ant waving its mandibles.

Of no threat, utterly ridiculous!

Mere Qi Sea Martial Saint...

Daring to wield a blade against his past life?

Where did he get the courage to wield a blade?!

Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life, with a flick of his finger, a beam of Buddha light, countless times faster than the blade light wielded by Su Leibao, instantly struck Su Leibao's body.

The transformed Su Leibao into Huang Tuo was immediately blasted to pieces!

Exploding into a cloud of dense black mist!

However——

At the moment when Su Leibao was blasted apart!

Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life suddenly sensed an unprecedented colossal threat!

That was a kind of...

Extreme death threat!

Where...

Where is it?!

The black mist swirled wildly, the rain poured torrentially!

Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life, enveloped in Buddha light, spiraled continuously in mid-air.

Within a hundred-foot radius, his powerful Heaven and Earth Soul instantly locked onto it.

Yet he couldn't detect from where the death threat emanated!

Suddenly.

At the instant death loomed overhead.

Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life seemed to see another world.

Ruination, silence, disintegration...

"Netherworld?"

Grandmaster Huang Mei past life muttered...

A black-robed figure, wearing a mask seemingly shifting like constellations.

No one knew when, but it appeared within ten feet of him!

In his hand gripped the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod.

Behind—

Five Qimen Divine Seeds exploded violently

Five... five Qimen Divine Seeds?!

Within the whirlpools of five exploded Qimen, appeared one after another, cloaked in Kasaya, the Two-Minded Great Sage, with merciful and kind looks emerging!

The figure wearing a mask bisected in black and white, yin and yang separating the dawn, the constellations shifting, the eyes as deep as the starry sky, slanted a glance at him.

Subsequently, clutching the fully unleashed Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod!

In a flash!

With just a wave of the rod, five Qimen Divine Seeds, five Temple God Chess Pieces exploded in unison!

With just one move, it seemed as if the sky and the earth were breaking apart!

Underworld Yama...

Stepped forth from the Netherworld!

One rod!

Shattered!

Southern!

Heaven!

Chapter 1075: Who Says the Underworld Has Only 1 King Yan? Earthly Hell's Evil Assembles and Fully Appears

One strike!

Shattering Southern Heaven!

Divinity Transformation True Martial!

This was the Divinity Transformation True Martial that Li Che had never mastered. Although he had acquired this martial art, he hadn't fully grasped it.

After all, Divinity Transformation True Martial could be understood as a martial art that directly skipped the entry-level, Minor Accomplishment, Major Accomplishment, and Master Realm!

It was directly comparable to the top-tier Divine Seed Martial Arts of the Transformation Realm!

The difficulty of such martial arts is undoubtedly high, even for Li Che, who has the assistance of [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit with such unmatched horizontal refinement martial path, he still couldn't master it immediately in a short time.

However, this time, Li Che put on the black and white divided Yama Mask.

He activated the five Qi Gate Divine Seeds and again used the five Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces...

That was the [Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Temple God], and when utilizing this temple god's power, Li Che's invincible physique almost naturally comprehended this Divine Seed Martial Art in an instant!

Hence, at this moment, he fully displayed it!

Shattering Southern Heaven!

Boom——!!!

One stick pointed out, the long staff quivered, and it seemed as if the time and space of heaven and earth fell into stillness.

The wind and clouds paused, the drifting dust in the world seemed to stagnate, even the pouring rain from the heavenly dome seemed to hang suspended in mid-air.

Throughout the Qianyuan Taoist City.

Hundreds and thousands of cultivators, martial artists, and divine cultivators, at this moment, felt an indescribable fluctuation spreading rapidly.

It seemed to completely suppress and seal everyone within it!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

In their ears, only the sound of the long staff pointing down, shattering the space, remained.

Everyone seemed incapable of even moving, their pupils reflected the moment when Su Leibao was blasted apart, as if a portal emerged.

And that portal was struck hard by a terrifying, branding iron-like crimson divine pole!

The earth shook, and the sky roared!

As if a summer heavenly dome exploded behind the clouds, countless violent thunders burst from behind black clouds!

A network of lightning flickered menacingly across the heavenly dome!

At the moment the incident occurred, almost no one reacted.

The one protecting Li Che at the front, Fang Hanshu in a Confucian robe, with his flowing beard wildly curling, his eyes abruptly narrowed, stared intently at the past life of Grandmaster Huang Mei.

He saw its past life, as if struck by a terrifying staff breaking through space, seemingly protruding from another world!

That staff seemed extremely slow, but in reality, it surpassed all worldly speed limits, almost springing forth from another world.

Irresistible, too fast!

No way to defend against it!

Within that staff, it seemed to contain endless staff shadows, grandiose and magnificent!

Many cultivators seemed to see a towering majestic portal within this strike, that portal towered above the cloud dome, with countless immortals traversing within it.

It was the portal of the celestial court above heaven!

Such a portal...

Yet it was struck by the crimson iron-like staff that seemed to reach out from another world...

Smashed to pieces!

Obliterated!!!

One strike!

Shattering the Immortal Palace portal!

Boom——!!!

Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life was heavily struck by a staff, unable to dodge at such a close range with such terrifying explosive force——

In an instant, a hideous crack appeared on the surface of the Holy Hand Divine Sculpture!

The overwhelming, vast divinity crazily surged out between heaven and earth from the broken crack.

Like a deflated balloon rapidly venting!

It seemed as if a multicolored glow exploded, and countless Buddha lights illuminated!

Bang——!!!

A terrifying explosion directly erupted in the sky above Qianyuan Taoist City!

Buddha lights and immensely powerful Qi-blood staff shadows rampantly collided!

Above Dao City, the surging shock waves spread like large waves rolling back, reversing and returning!

The explosive fluctuations spread mightily for thousands of feet, blossoming in mid-air like a mushroom cloud, soaring up, bursting into the cloud layers, raising thousands of layered cloud waves!

Countless torrents of rain were directly evaporated with a hiss!

The spectacle was so grand that it was vividly visible from a hundred miles away!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The whirlwind of great waves ravaged and impacted, blowing all the spectators' clothes in Qianyuan Taoist City, many even failed to stabilize their bodies, being blown into a tumble.

Fang Hanshu spread his aura, shielding Li Che.

On the other side, the clash among Gongshu Jingjun, Tang Xiejia, and Wu Gang ceased, each retreating.

Wu Gang trembled all over, the brawny martial monk as big as a bull, with bloodshot eyes.

When Huang Tuo escaped from Underworld Mo City, Wu Gang sighed with relief, grateful for Master Huang Tuo's safe escape.

But, the next moment, when Huang Tuo unleashed a terrifying sneak attack with his saber technique sword intent on the past life of Grandmaster Huang Mei, Wu Gang was completely stunned.

Following that, an unbelievable staff shadow from another world smashed, cracking the past life of Grandmaster Huang Mei...

This strike shattered not only the past life of Grandmaster Huang Mei.

It also smashed the hope rising in Wu Gang!

Wu Gang was utterly in despair.

He knew...

It was over!

“Underworld... Yama!!!”

Wu Gang’s voice turned hoarse, screaming.

Only the Underworld Yama, only the Underworld Yama could achieve this!

The Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod fell into the hands of the Underworld Divine Monkey, mastered by the Underworld Yama, used to unleash slaughter, becomes comprehensible.

After all, with the Divine Monkey's power, it couldn't fully realize the explosive might of the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod.

Chapter 1076: Who Says There's Only One King Yan in the Underworld, All Earthly Hell's Evil Gather to Make a Full Appearance _2

The Underworld Yama can indeed achieve it!

"Such terrifying qi-blood, as if it continuously breaks the shackles of the five chains of the human body's physical limitations... becoming godlike!"

This is the Underworld Yama!

Amidst the rising mushroom cloud from the explosion.

A Sacred Hand Divine Sculpture with cracks and divinity continuously leaking out, shoots up, resembling a twisted face with long eyebrows, as if gaining consciousness with a constantly wriggling and twisting Buddha Nature!

"Good."

Suddenly.

A faint exclamation of praise resounds from above the Heavenly Dome.

The next moment, a resplendent buzzing sound explodes.

Followed by——

Buzzing——

An extremely resplendent sword light, like wind, like water, like air, like a meteor, without a hint of killing intent, seemingly without sharpness, descends from the Heavenly Dome!

However...

With just this one sword, a terrifying scene unfolds like never before!

Wherever the sword light passes, everything seems to turn into nothingness!

Whether raindrops, air currents, light, or dust!

All matter, whether tangible or intangible, is annihilated under this sword!

This sword!

Truly like a Sword Immortal's earnest strike!

Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life is cut through by the sword light at this moment, and the Sacred Hand Divine Sculpture, already shattered, blasts apart into pieces!

"Ah—!!!"

"Lv Taibai!!!"

A roar of fury emerges from the exploded Divine Sculpture, infinite Buddha Light twists and ascends, as if a golden but chilling Great Buddha appears between heaven and earth, glaring at the Hunter King Killer emerging behind the cloud dome, riding the sword light.

Everyone knows this Hunter King Killer is Lv Taibai.

But only Grandmaster Huang Mei, who has just had his past life obliterated, dares to shout his name.

The Buddha Light begins to wither under the erosion of the sword light.

Finally...

It shatters completely.

Lv Taibai, stepping on the sword light, descends, clenching his five fingers, gathers every fragment of the exploded Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life Divine Sculpture, finally forming a pile of Divine Sculpture fragments.

This is a fragment of a Sacred Hand Divine Sculpture!

Undoubtedly, extremely precious!

At this moment, Lv Taibai gives up targeting the Heavenly King Avatar of Ji Moli above the Heavenly Dome, just to collect these wood carving fragments.

Because Lv Taibai knows the significance of these Divine Sculpture fragments to the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

For now, Li Che is a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint...

In the future, if he wishes to ascend to a Divine Sculpture Master, he naturally needs a Sacred Hand Divine Sculpture to comprehend!

If it were another Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, without the guidance of a Sacred Hand Divine Sculpture, breaking through with just a Sacred Hand Divine Sculpture would be impossible.

However, Lv Taibai believes with Li Che's Divine Sculpture talent, perhaps he can manage it.

This is mutual admiration and trust between geniuses.

Just as Lv Taibai himself is a Sword Dao prodigy, he believes Li Che, the pride of the heavens in the Divine Sculpture path... can certainly achieve it!

Therefore, from the beginning, Lv Taibai never intended to let Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life leave Qianyuan Dao City.

From the moment he discovered Huang Tuo carrying Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life, Lv Taibai had his sights set!

However, Lv Taibai thought that since he was making a move, he might as well maximize the benefits.

So he forced out the Heavenly King Avatar of Ji Moli and intended to provoke Daoist Master Yue Huanglong into action against him.

Unfortunately, Yue Huanglong did not take the bait...

Since that's the case, Lv Taibai, allied with the Underworld, no longer holds back.

The moment the sword edge displays its sharpness, it astonishes the whole world!

Then returned——

The vast sword intent, like a sky-piercing heavenly sword, continues to ascend, piercing through the pervasive lead clouds, revealing the night sky full of countless stars.

The starlight is brilliant, the Star River flows, resembling a sky washed clean by rain!

Rumble——

Mo City stretches across heaven and earth.

The King Yan, with a black and white mask covering his face, sits atop the city head of Mo City.

The Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod is thrown to the Divine Monkey, grasped by it.

Besides the Divine Monkey, there stands the burly Bull Demon, towering like a mountain, carrying a Horse Face crackling with lightning arcs, surrounded by a Thunder Dragon entwined with wind and thunder, and the Black and White Impermanence, with a wine gourd hanging at the waist of the Jiu Jianxian, the Demon Python covered in golden armor wielding the eight-foot snake spear slanted in its grip...

All the notorious Earthly Hell's Evil within Qianyuan Dao City, who have displayed their might, stand atop the city tower of Mo City.

And the most important of that city tower.

The Underworld Yama with the black and white star mask on, five continually swirling Qimen Divine Seed vortices behind him, gradually come to rest.

That detonated Qimen Divine Seed, in the eyes of all...

Surprisingly restores perfectly intact!

At this moment...

Even under the Hunter King Mask of Lv Taibai, an expression of absolute shock appears.

How is this possible?

To actually accomplish the detonation of five Qimen Divine Seeds...

With such ease and control?!

This is detonating Divine Seeds...

Do you think it's releasing a floodgate?!

This Underworld...

Not only that.

Also, that move of the Underworld Yama heavily injuring Huang Mei's past life...

It seemed like a Divinity Transformation True Martial!

However, for Lv Taibai, the Divinity Transformation True Martial is not important, what is important is... the other technique employed by the Underworld Yama!

As if it emerged from another world to kill!

Directly wounding the past life of Huang Mei!

"Netherworld..."

Under Lv Taibai's mask, his eyes are brilliant, murmuring like Huang Mei at that time, uttering the words.

Netherworld...

In this world...

Is there truly a Netherworld?!

The entire Qianyuan Dao City falls into dead silence.

Chapter 1077: Who Says the Underworld Has Only 1 King Yan, Earthly Hell's Evil Assembles for Full Appearance _3

Everyone looked incredulously at the lineup of the underworld demons above that ink-colored city!

This is the first time...

The underworld demons, in such a direct form, have all appeared before everyone!

Hmm?

But... it seems like something is missing.

However, most people did not think about it or care.

"Underworld Yama..."

"Thank you."

Lv Taibai, wearing the King Hunter Killer mask, smiled and cupped his hands.

The Yama standing on the city wall of Mo City, his black robe fluttering, his black and white eyes deep as the starry sky, did not speak, only nodded slightly.

Then...

In the horrified eyes of everyone.

The underworld demons...

Along with that ink-colored city, completely disappeared between heaven and earth.

Rustle rustle——

The oppressive and constricting aura vanished instantly.

The torrential rain continued to fall, melting the snow into rainwater, washing over the entire city.

It also washed away the massacre that had just occurred.

High in the sky...

The Heavenly King avatar occupying Ji Lishou's body, his gaze flickering, took a deep look at the disappearing ink-colored ancient city.

His entire body shuddered, then turned into a stream of light, shooting away from Qianyuan Dao City.

After all, Huang Mei's past life was slain!

If this avatar remained, and if cornered, it might fall.

Yue Huanglong, that old fox, seeing the situation going wrong, directly sold them out...

Staying here now would be waiting for death!

Ji Moli certainly didn't want to lose a Heavenly King avatar in vain!

...

...

Daoist Master Mansion.

The torrential rain continued to fall, crashing down on the black tiles, shattering and washing away the original snow accumulation.

In the idle pavilion, there was a dead silence.

Yan Jing, holding a great halberd, had a heavy expression.

Yue Weizheng was already drenched in sweat, cold sweat pouring down.

His face flushed red, his body swaying slightly, some hairs standing on end.

Luckily...

Luckily, Yue Huanglong didn't take action.

Was the Underworld Yama really this strong?!

"Terrifying..."

"How scary is this Underworld Yama's physical body?!"

"Could it truly detonate the Qimen Divine Seeds at will!"

Yue Weizheng, his face pale, wiped the cold sweat from his forehead.

Yue Huanglong's face, full of fat, had his eyes slightly squinted: "Lv Taibai, truly fishing for me..."

"Lv Taibai's Sword Dao seems to have made another breakthrough, and he is one step closer to the Divine Tribulation Realm..."

"Luckily, I was steady enough."

Yue Huanglong exhaled a turbid breath.

"As for this underworld... it is incomprehensible..."

Yue Huanglong's eyes were filled with deep fear.

Because, this time, the method the Underworld Yama used to severely injure Huang Mei's past life involved... the Netherworld!

It was able to strike from the Netherworld!

Catching Huang Mei's past life off guard!

"Underworld... Netherworld..."

"Truly unfathomable."

Yue Huanglong's voice became incomparably deep.

Yue Weizheng wiped the sweat and, instead, began to console: "Father... No matter how strong the underworld is, its strongest being, this Yama, is only at the Absolute Peak Level, and he needs to

detonate five Qimen Divine Seeds to severely injure Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life... Compared to our Ancient Family Yue Family..."

"Foolish!"

However, before Yue Weizheng could finish speaking.

He was admonished by Yue Huanglong.

Even when Yue Weizheng advised Yue Huanglong to go to his death, Yue Huanglong was not so angry.

But, as soon as Yue Weizheng said this, Yue Huanglong became angry.

"Underestimating the enemy is being irresponsible for one's life..."

"The Yue Family is indeed strong, but here in Qianyuan Dao City, our own steadiness and strength are our foundation for survival, and our wisdom ensures whether we can live through it!"

Yue Huanglong glared at Yue Weizheng.

"Moreover..."

"How can you be sure..."

"That the underworld... has only one Yama?"

Rumble—

In the Heavenly Dome.

Thunder roared!

Both Yue Weizheng and Yan Jing, the Divine Guard Army Grand Marshal holding the long spear, trembled.

Frightened!

Underworld...

Is it possible there's more than one Yama?!

...

...

Qianyuan Dao City.

Thunder Alley.

An independent workshop courtyard.

The pouring rain continued unabated, with the energy from the clash of top-level peak experts burning fiercely, melting a large area of cloud snow above the Cloud Dome.

Li Che maintained the gesture of clenching his Five Fingers.

Returned to the courtyard.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle...

Standing in the center of the courtyard, the heat continuously surged on his crimson skin membrane, evaporating the raindrops one by one!

"Inhale——"

"Exhale——"

With each breath, terrifying air currents raged out.

Li Che removed the Black and White Yama Mask, his entire body twisting like braided dough, beginning to relax slowly, the scorching hot qi-blood rushing rapidly!

The Shenxiao Thunder Armor on his body gradually dissipated.

After several breaths.

Li Che slowly opened his eyes, brilliant golden light seemed to shoot from his pupils like arrows.

The powerful primordial spirit swept across.

Li Che could feel within his physical body...

The injuries from detonating five Qimen Divine Seeds seemed smaller than before!

However, Li Che was not surprised, since before, his Martial Path was only at the Great Grandmaster Realm. Although his physical strength was formidable, it had not yet broken through to Martial Saint, and hadn't undergone a significant transformation.

After breaking through to Martial Saint, detonating five Qimen Divine Seeds again...

His physical body became much more robust, his internal organs tougher, and while there were injuries, they were similar to when he detonated two or three seeds before.

In the chest cavity, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit was beating furiously.

Thump thump thump——

Each beat seemed to unleash an extremely intense Dao Fruit force surging out!

Chapter 1078: Who Says the Underworld Has Only 1 King Yan? Earthly Hell's Evil Assembles and Fully Appears _4

Moistening Li Che's limbs and bones, rapidly repairing his injuries.

"Indeed..."

"When my martial arts become strong enough, recovery from injuries is no longer a problem."

"If I were still just at the Great Grandmaster realm, I might not have been able to complete the introduction of the Eight Divine Seeds. Even if I did complete it, if I really detonated the Eight Divine Seeds... I fear I'd die."

Li Che let out a long breath.

"Now it's quite good... Just now, the injuries from detonating five Divine Seeds have already half recovered."

"Although not as fast as the recovery speed from igniting two Divine Seeds before, it's still pretty remarkable."

"A night's sleep... I should be fully recovered by the next day."

Li Che smiled, in good spirits.

Of course...

Li Che's eyes lit up.

He still had something in his heart he looked forward to even more.

Although...

Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life did not have Qiankun Jade for him to touch.

However, detonating five Qimen Divine Seeds and fighting against such a strong opponent, even leaving a crack on the opponent...

This battle experience, who knows how much feedback it could bring to the maturity of his Dao Fruit!

"Moreover... there's also the Divinity Transformation True Martial [Shattering Southern Heaven], although the feedback was gained through the Divine Chess Piece of the Temple God, thus mastering and unleashing it..."

"But having successfully performed it once... for me, it's already created muscle memory."

"I should be able to master this Divinity Transformation True Martial very soon!"

Li Che's heart slightly trembled.

Today's battle, although he exhausted all his trump cards and fought with all his might.

But in neutralizing the threat brought by the strong individuals from Little Lingyin Temple, he actually gained quite a lot himself.

He sat cross-legged, rain falling, evaporating just inches away from his body.

Li Che inhaled and exhaled, calming his mind.

In his eyes.

A golden stream of light gradually emerged.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV5, 90%)]

...

...

Qianyuan Taoist City was covered by heavy rain.

Torrential rain continued to pour onto the human world, washing the long streets.

Everyone stood in a daze in the pouring rain.

And Wu Gang, dressed in a gray monk robe, remained dumbfounded, his eyes filled with confusion.

He looked around, all was bewildering.

Looking at Qianyuan Taoist City washed by rain, he felt as if he no longer belonged there.

Where should he go?

Master Huang Tuo was dead, not even a corpse was found...

Wu Gang, where should he go from here?

Return to Little Lingyin Temple?

Wu Gang's body trembled. As a Martial Saint expert, since breaking through to the Martial Saint Realm, his martial path was prominent, never was there a moment like today, so lost and helpless.

Suddenly.

Amidst the storm and rain.

Wu Gang heard the sound of an ancient bronze bell swaying.

Ring—Ring—

His neck seemed stiff as it slowly lifted, looking into the distance.

There...

In the torrential rain, in the hazy mist created by rain smashing on the ground.

There was a figure, bathing in the rain, holding a black notebook in one hand, and a wolf brush in the other.

Black airflow swirled around, slowly moving forward.

Wearing a cat-face mask, with rainwater constantly gathering into threads under the mask and splashing downward.

"Heh heh heh, heh heh heh—"

Cruel, eerie, smug, arrogant laughter.

Seemed to circle between heaven and earth.

On the long street, not only Wu Gang.

Powerful figures from all sides of Qianyuan Taoist City couldn't help but turn their gaze toward the Underworld... Cat Face emerging from the rain!

Upon seeing the Underworld Cat Face...

Everyone then realized!

It turns out the oddity on the ancient, dark ink-colored city of the Underworld earlier was actually the absence of the Underworld Cat Face!

And now...

The Cat Face had arrived!

"Wu Gang..."

"Your name is also written in the Book of Life and Death."

Cat Face opened the booklet, the wolf brush in his hand lightly stroked over Wu Gang's name.

Wu Gang suddenly looked up...

Then.

Behind Cat Face, a spark interwoven with golden lightning blossomed!

That was...

In an instant.

A golden line of light, without a sound, from dozens of miles away on the long street, in mere moments, evaporated the torrential rain, creating a long and steaming void in the air!

Appearing right in front of him.

In his pupils, rapidly enlarging, enlarging!

Bang—!

Meanwhile.

The explosion of golden light in the distance just faintly rang out!

Wu Gang roared in anger!

Realizing what happened, he was shocked and furious!

The Underworld...

Wanted to kill him!

Wanted to eradicate all trace!

A long roar!

Great Mighty Heavenly Dragon!

Vajra Indestructible!

Buddha Light erupted, instantly shrouding Wu Gang in brilliant Buddha Light.

His physical body became radiantly golden!

He wanted to give his all to resist this execution... from dozens of miles away by Horse Face!

But, as his Qi and blood surged in that instant when the vital energy was brewing, that bullet of swirling thunder and lightning was so powerful...

It was as fragile as if it could break through his blood and flesh!

"Cackling, cackling!"

The cruel, eerie, boastful, arrogant laughter.

It seemed to circle around heaven and earth.

On the long street, not only was Wu Gang's head blown apart...

At the moment Cat Face crossed off his name in the Book of Life and Death, Horse Face's super electromagnetic cannon's bullet, having exploded through Wu Gang's head...

Still wanted to continue after piercing through Wu Gang's head!

Feng Zhiqi's Governor of Temple robe flapped wildly, feeling the terrifying penetrating power almost tearing through his blood and flesh!

"So strong..."

"The Qi Sea Martial Saint can't withstand it!"

"This Horse Face..."

Feng Zhiqi, dressed in the robes of the Temple Administration Governor, felt the terrifying piercing force from the bullet, almost tearing through his blood and flesh!

"Wu Gang's head exploded..."

At the moment when Cat Face erased his name from the Book of Life and Death, Wu Gang was shot through by the Super Electromagnetic Cannon from a distance of dozens of miles away!

Of course, a lot of this was possible because of the Temple God, who gave the Cat Face the power of the Book of Life and Death.

"Kekekeke..."

"Come to send you off!"

The Cat Face closed the book and gave a sinister smile, with arrogance in his voice.

At this moment...

Everyone couldn't help but get goosebumps.

Worried...

About whether their names were on that Book of Life and Death too.

Chapter 1079: Country Girl Xi Xi, 6 Years Old, Aiming for Divine Minister, My Daughter Can Definitely Make It

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV5, 90%)]

In Li Che's eyes, a maturity notification appeared.

It rose from originally 75% to 90%!

This battle, as expected, yielded significant gains, mainly as Li Che, in the guise of King Yan, tried to intervene in the battle at the true absolute peak level.

Although he only made one move, it was indeed a considerable gain.

Just because that one move directly inflicted serious injury on the past self of Grandmaster Huang Mei!

For the current Li Che, facing the past self of Grandmaster Huang Mei directly, the chances of victory aren't great.

After all, the gap between them is indeed enormous.

But relying on Su Leibao's hidden identity trick from the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting, he ambushed the past self of Huang Mei, causing an emotional shock, making Huang Mei's past self react first, striking at the moment of move execution and breath change...

Caught by Li Che, in the persona of King Yan, crossing the Netherworld, launched a sneak attack!

Netherworld...

Is the most excellent means of sneak attack!

Coupled with unleashing full power, the Ascending Stance initiated by King Yan!

Together with five Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces, burning five Qimen Divine Seeds!

Releasing the strongest combat power Li Che has ever had!

However, even with such a sneak attack method, it almost failed...

Even the Netherworld move was almost detected...

It can only be said, these absolute peak experts are not to be underestimated!

But...

Acting under pressure also yields significant rewards!

Crackle crackle——

Thunder rumbled and roared, thick leaden clouds piled high, suddenly flashing thunder, weaving into a dragon-snake current, roaming within the clouds.

Crack crack!

Large raindrops continuously poured down from high above, hitting various places in Dao City, causing misty explosions.

On the black eaves, the torrential rainwater from the melted winter snow continued unabated.

Suddenly.

Li Che slowly stood up from the ground, countless falling raindrops seemed to be reversed by a terrifying power, like a waterfall flowing backward, flowing upwards to the sky!

In the torrential rain falling, a shocking collision occurred in mid-air hundreds of meters up, seemingly forming densely packed white waves!

Sizzle sizzle—

Li Che stood upright, his black-ink robe fluttering in the air, his five fingers clenched like hooks tearing through the airflow.

Martial Saint Yuan Gang surged out from within, the Great Bodily Elixir seemed to manifest behind, in a leap between, the opened slit emitted a torrent of essence!

Intensely hot like fire, constantly boiling the air.

In Li Che's eyes, golden light seemed to shine as he sparked the feedback of instant enlightenment accumulated with the Dao Fruit so far.

This time, with 15% of instant enlightenment feedback gained, added to the previously saved 5% feedback.

Li Che only felt a boom——

His whole mind, as if struck by an ancient grand bell, resounded with deafening noise, constantly exploding.

The splendor between heaven and earth seemed to change form and color in his eyes.

The Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod in his hand twisted abruptly, the air directly exploded open, countless turbulence rampaged and swept.

Splash splash...

Within, mercury-like blood, seemingly distinct beads, crystalline and transparent as red agate rushing motion!

Inside the courtyard, air currents crisscrossed, like massive waves rising!

In Li Che's mind, using the power of the five Two-Minded Great Saint Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces, he invoked the Divinity Transformation True Martial [Shattering Southern Heaven], which flashed repeatedly in his mind like a fast-forward slideshow.

He planned to master this Divinity Transformation True Martial in one go.

And...

Li Che also had an idea, whether he can replace one of his Divine Seed Martial Arts with this Divinity Transformation True Martial, thereby channeling it into the Qi Gate!

If it has already been successfully channeled into the Qi Gate, naturally it cannot be changed, as it has already completely merged with the Qi Gate.

But...

Among the Eight Divine Seed Martial Arts cultivated by Li Che, three remain unchanneled into the Qi Gate.

This leaves room for modification!

The remaining three Divine Seed Martial Arts...

Are respectively the [Tears Blood Divine Phoenix Life and Death Arrow], [Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist], and [Six Desires Extermination Pure Yang Sword]!

Because when breaking through to the Martial Saint Realm...

With that extraordinary insight during the breakthrough, he had mastered all three Divine Seed Martial Arts to the Master Realm.

In other words, if Li Che wanted to, he could use these three Master Realm Divine Seed Martial Arts, channel them into the Qi Gate to continue searching for the Qi Gate lock in the human body's dragon ridge!

And among these three Divine Seed Martial Arts, actually, the [Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist] somewhat overlaps with Li Che's self-created [Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant].

Because the basis of Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant is actually also a boxing technique.

Therefore, [Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist] counts as the second boxing technique among Li Che's numerous Divine Seed Martial Arts...

In the end, Li Che made a decision to replace the [Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist] with the Divinity Transformation True Martial [Shattering Southern Heaven]!

His physical body slightly convulsed, undergoing changes, qi-blood rolled like a Jiao Long, the physique swelled, suddenly straightened, veins like Jiao, muscles piled!

Boom——

Countless stick shadows overlapped heavily, Li Che immersed himself in Martial Path cultivation, seemingly completely isolated from the outside world.

The understanding of [Shattering Southern Heaven] rapidly ascended at this moment, originally Li Che already mastered the Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff, and mastered the two killer moves of this martial art.

Now, based on this stick technique, continuously improving, continuously comprehending, continuously transforming!

The entire courtyard, a fierce wind arose, countless raindrops were blocked high in the sky, unable to fall even a bit.

Within the courtyard, countless stick shadows overlapping flickering, as if a supremely agile Divine Monkey leaped from the human world's mountains, soared to the cloud sea, facing the ancient Immortal Palace gateway, threw out that endlessly radiant, sweeping away treasures stick in hand!

Chapter 1080: Rural Girl Xi Xi, At Age 6, Challenges Divine Minister. My Daughter Will Certainly Succeed
_2

The speed at which the Treasure Stick in his hand swept across was getting faster and faster!

Accompanied by a deafening roar.

In the courtyard...

It was as if a towering and majestic gate, surrounded by immortal energy, appeared crossing over!

Southern Heavenly Immortal Sect!

...

...

Boom—!!!

The sky was suddenly torn open, a massive hollow was plowed through the black clouds, as if a sound of an explosive blast erupted in the high sky.

When the brilliance subsided, an immensely powerful qi-blood force surged outwards, crashing like waves against every direction, almost collapsing everything it touched.

His hair flicked rapidly like lightning in the sky, his powerful physical body was entwined with qi-blood mist that appeared like ribbons.

Ji Lishou's eyes reflected purple light, his body massive and strong, carrying an enormous umbrella gun, with purple electric light flickering in his pupils.

He glanced back at Qianyuan Taoist City, his eyes extremely deep.

"Underworld..."

"Lv Taibai..."

At this moment, Ji Lishou's blood was boiling incessantly, as if another will was awakening, controlling his body.

"Escape!"

A cold voice echoed in his mind.

Ji Lishou felt his hair stand on end, his body moved, crashing through great swathes of snowflakes swirling in the fierce wind, exploding into a misty snow fog, rushing swiftly to the distance.

Ji Lishou didn't have any doubts about the voice in his mind, because it was the will of the Heavenly King avatar of his father.

For King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie, Ji Lishou and his four brothers maintained a fanatical worship, with no resistance to his words and demands!

Since...

Father asked him to escape, Ji Lishou hesitated not, he just fled with his head down!

Ao Lie was dead.

Ao Lie, who came with him, was from the Dragon God Lineage, one of the Nine Dragon Sons, noble in status, with cultivation at the Martial Saint level.

But still, he was dead.

Ji Lishou suddenly felt a sense of foxes grieving for the deaths of rabbits.

However, at this moment Ji Lishou had no time to feel this inexplicable sorrow, he just wanted to escape, to flee from the range of Qianyuan Taoist City, to make it out alive.

When even the will of the Heavenly King avatar perceived danger, necessitating escape...

It signifies that the threat from the opponent was extremely intense.

Who could it be?!

Lv Taibai!

Only Lv Taibai!

Lv Taibai, teamed up with Underworld Yama, powerfully slew the past life of Grandmaster Huang Mei, which at that moment meant the situation was already lost.

Ji Lishou, burning his bloodline, transforming into the Heavenly King avatar, already had a mindset of retreat.

Because regardless of whether it was Grandmaster Huang Mei's past life, or Ji Molie's Heavenly King avatar...

Facing Lv Taibai head-on, it didn't mean they were a match, there existed a risk of being annihilated.

Thus, in the original plan, the past life of Huang Mei, coupled with Ji Molie's Heavenly King avatar, and Yue Huanglong at Absolute Peak, three working together, could suppress Lv Taibai.

However...

Yue Huanglong betrayed them, not making a move in that battle.

Boom!

The towering air currents abruptly exploded from the high sky!

Countless air currents were forcefully struck by the suddenly erupting power, fiercely expanding and presenting themselves as a white ring-shaped airwave!

Fast!

Too fast!

It's as if a sword light arrived almost within a breath, crossing over, exceeding Ji Lishou's speed, suspended in the high sky.

The sword light was fiery and blazing, causing all falling and drifting snowflakes to instantly crumble, directly evaporating into dense mist!

An indescribable terrifying aura stood afar, a silver mask covering its face, countless silver hair flying, shining with silver light.

In an instant, even the lightning bolts flashing from within the lead clouds seemed unable to conceal the sword intent and sword qi emanating from this figure!

It was the ancient Heavenly Person Sensing at its pinnacle, like a true ancient Sword God, standing with a sword atop the clouds.

Sword Saint!

The most top-tier Sword Saint!

Can't escape...

Ji Lishou sighed lightly in his heart.

Lv Taibai held the Taibai Sword in his hand at an angle, silver hair flying, casting off the silver Hunter King Mask on his face, the pupils beneath the mask thick and deep.

"You've come... and still want to go?"

"Doesn't that make me, Lv Taibai... look like a poor host?"

A faint chuckling voice echoed beneath the Hunter King Mask.

This is...

Absolutely not pretending!

Even with the Hunter King Mask, he no longer concealed his identity.

Enough to indicate...

Murderous intent surging to the heavens!

Implicitly assuming Ji Molie's Heavenly King avatar cannot leave Lingnan Circuit.

Buzz boom—!

Ji Lishou's blood burned fiercely, hair wildly flung, the pupils beneath the Star Constellation Killer Mask flickering with the illusion of countless dragon shadows soaring to the sky.

"Lv Taibai..."

A deep sound transmitted from Ji Lishou's mouth.

No further words.

Ji Lishou was clearly aware that at this moment, he had no retreat path left.

His heart felt somewhat desolate...

"Father——!!!"

Ji Lishou let out a long roar, his eyes suddenly turning brilliant gold.

A terrifying Martial Dao Will suddenly descended, causing a massive change in the celestial phenomena.

Lv Taibai merely smiled lightly.

The Taibai Sword in his hand slightly raised, instantly becoming supremely bright, countless lights seemed to merge with the sword qi!

One sword strikes!

Soaring across the skies.

With Ji Molie who descended as the Heavenly King avatar, his eyes slightly narrowed.

At this moment, Lv Taibai...

had become stronger!

"Your sword..."

"Something's amiss!"

...

...

Whirr, whirr, whirr, whirr—

Torrents of water continually converged on the cold ground, guided by the waterways, draining out of the city.

Daoist Master Mansion.

Yue Huanglong sat in the central room of the mansion, vaguely as if seeing the terrifying celestial phenomena exploding afar.