

A Father 1131

Chapter 1131: Xi Xi's Dragon Marrow Prison Lotus Bone Strengthening Soup, 3,000-Year West Queen Mother's Peach

Even Lv Taibai had to marvel at the Underworld's mastery of intelligence, truly top-tier among the forces in this world.

When the Corpse God Cult acts, they are sure to hide and set up an ambush for a deadly strike.

However, every ambush by the Corpse God Cult was thoroughly seen through by the Underworld.

"It seems like there's a Corpse God..."

Li Che thought for a moment, sensing the horrifying and overwhelming Death Qi and Corpse Qi beyond the eight hundred mountains and rivers in the Heaven and Earth chessboard, and couldn't help but speak solemnly.

"Corpse God?"

Lv Taibai squinted his eyes slightly.

"Moreover..."

Lv Taibai paused in his motion of wiping the Taibai Sword.

"I also learned that the Dragon God Lineage sent a Titled Old Dragon King, but for some reason, this old Dragon King has yet to appear."

"Also, three hundred miles away, there are two figures following our treasure ship, Sect Master... you should be able to guess who they are, right?"

Lv Taibai gripped the hilt of his sword, and with a hum, the long sword turned, a strange glint flashing in his eyes.

"A Titled Dragon King of the Dragon God Clan, coming for Ao Yuxin or the deceased Dragon Son Ao Lie... The Dragon God Clan shouldn't be so indiscriminate. Today's Dragon God Clan is already on the decline, would they still send a Titled Dragon King just for a Dragon Son?"

Lv Taibai squinted his eyes.

"It must be Ji Moli's arrangement... The Dragon God Clan has a marital alliance with Ji Moli, and many things follow Ji Moli's arrangements now."

"It seems that those few old dragons of the Dragon God Clan have also bet the future of the Dragon God Clan on Ji Moli."

Lv Taibai laughed coldly.

Li Che was slightly stunned, not quite understanding what Lv Taibai meant by betting.

It seems there are still some unknown intrigues here.

Lv Taibai sheathed his sword, his white robe like falling snow, silver hair flying.

His silver eyebrows arched slightly, as he looked at Li Che and laughed, "In the past, if Ji Moli lost a son, he would've long grasped his peerless umbrella gun to kill his way to Qianyuan Taoist City..."

"But now, losing a son, he still has not made the slightest move, has swallowed this breath."

"It can only be said, Ji Moli... has great ambitions."

Lv Taibai stood up, pacing to Li Che's side, and together they walked to the railing, watching the never-ending torrential rain falling relentlessly.

With eyes slightly closed, the Taibai Sword hidden within Lv Taibai's wide sleeves trembled slightly, emitting a chilling sword chant.

"In this rain."

"There's a scent of blood..."

"My sword is excited."

Lv Taibai opened his eyes, sword light rampaging within his pupils.

Li Che was astonished, as he truly hadn't smelled any scent of blood.

"This is... the smell of Dragon Blood..."

Lv Taibai exhaled a breath.

"The Titled Old Dragon King of the Dragon God Clan... should be on his way."

Upon hearing this, Li Che's eyes flickered slightly.

He seemed to...

Have guessed something.

Back when he traveled from Golden Light Prefecture City to Qianyuan Taoist City...

Li Che also heard that powerful figures of the Dragon God Clan were preparing to intercept them halfway.

In the end, they ditched the plans with the Corpse God Cult and the Hunting God Pavilion.

Originally, Li Che thought those strong figures of the Dragon God Clan had a change of heart.

It now seems...

They all turned to shit.

Li Che's mouth twitched...

So the Dragon Blood Wine he drank in the restaurant back then...

Came from this?!

He immersed his spirit into the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Pushing the Heaven and Earth chessboard to its limits.

If the boss and Gouzi made a move, it would be normal for the Heaven and Earth chessboard to not sense it, he had to change the method.

Activating a sweeping style of exploration, bit by bit.

Finally...

Li Che saw a vast expanse, silent as if blooming from another world, of crimson red on the river surface five hundred miles away.

...

...

Rumble—!!!

Great waves surged endlessly, the scorching Qi-Blood raging and weaving on the river's surface, dyeing the water within a range of hundreds of meters a bloody red.

A solitary boat drifted alone on the river surface.

The turbulent tides crashed over, but before nearing the solitary boat, they automatically calmed down, tranquil and ripple-free.

On the deck of the solitary boat, a small stool, a white garment.

The boss held a roll of paper, using bamboo tweezers to pinch out tobacco from an incense bag at his waist, spreading it evenly and then rolling it into a cigarette, gently tapping it on the back of his hand.

"Gouzi, take it easy, don't hog it all and swallow the Dragon Marrow, that thing can be used to make a great 'Dragon Marrow Prison Lotus Bone Strengthening Soup' for Xi Xi. If the Dragon Marrow is ruined, don't expect a good meal."

Holding the rolled cigarette between his lips, the boss, ready to light it, glanced into the distance, where a massive Big Black Dog, as enormous as a mountain, was violently tearing at a terrifying Dragon Corpse exuding immense oppressive pressure.

He hurriedly called out.

The Big Black Dog, its body covered in markings like flowing magma, froze upon hearing the boss's shout, raised its paw, and scratched its head.

Then it carefully broke off the immensely large Dragon Head with its paw, causing a waterfall-like stream of Dragon Blood to crash into the river, scorching hot, evaporating the water into misty white waves with a hiss.

Then, with a buzz, the dog's paw unsheathed razor-sharp claws.

Expertly starting to scale and gut on the river surface...

Suddenly.

The dog's movements ceased.

Its dark eyes, like black dates, suddenly lifted, looking toward the Heavenly Dome above.

It tilted its head slightly.

Baring its teeth, revealing two perfect rows of...

Razor-sharp dog teeth stained with a few strands of Old Dragon Meat.

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The dragon blood stained the river water.

It was like a bloody flower slowly blooming above the currents.

The big black dog seemed to sense something, grinning as it bared its teeth at the sky.

As if it was showing off, being arrogant, telling those who spied that Lord Dog was unparalleled!

The river water exploded into roaring waves, white crests rolling, colliding and then rippling with trembling waves—a huge dragon corpse, creating ripples in the water as Gouzi dragged it along.

The dragon corpse was massive, exuding a terrifying and oppressive rank pressure. Yet, its head had been twisted off, and the dragon scales had been completely scraped clean.

As if it was not a true dragon being dealt with, but more like a plump carp.

The boss held a cigarette in his mouth, his expression unchanged, as if he sensed Li Che's scrutiny, but it was no problem.

There was a crackling sound as a match was struck, the flaming paper curling up as it burned.

"Let's go, make some dragon meat soup."

The boss said blandly.

Then, he lightly waved his hand.

And, along with the terrifyingly imposing black dog like a mountain, disappeared between the heavens and the earth.

Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship.

Waves constantly erupted on the ship's hull as it sailed, the Grand Canal seeming to rise and steam with mist, the thick fog rolling and spreading, obscuring everyone's vision and gaze.

Li Che stood at the railings of the ninth floor of the ship's pavilion, side by side with Lv Taibai, gazing out at the downpour on the river surface.

The rain fell torrentially, with a roaring sound.

The glint of the chessboard formed by interwoven lines disappeared from Li Che's eyes.

His heart was slightly shaken.

His gaze flickered slightly; it turned out the titled old Dragon King of the Dragon God Clan had not just failed to arrive, but had already been fed to the dogs.

Thinking back to the journey from Golden Light Prefecture to Dao City, it must have been Gouzi and the boss secretly protecting and eliminating the threats brought by the Dragon God Clan.

Incidentally, the boss got some cooking materials.

For instance, the dragon blood wine that invigorates and strengthens the body, likely brewed from the blood of a true dragon.

His heart relaxed a little, for the titled Dragon King had indeed brought some pressure to Li Che.

A titled Dragon King, in addition to the Corpse God Cult and Yue Huanglong, who might strike treacherously at any moment while acting like a bystander.

In fact, it was quite dangerous. If they attacked this nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship with reckless force, damaging the ship, the impact would be considerable.

Lv Taibai's loose robes billowed and fluttered, his silver hair and silver eyebrows swirling in the wind, as murderous intent surged violently.

"Sect Master... that old Dragon King probably won't be coming."

Li Che exhaled, with eyes that wanted to laugh but couldn't quite bring himself to.

Lv Taibai looked over, puzzled.

"What makes you say that?"

"Well... a strong one from our Underworld was involved, that titled old Dragon King might have already met his end."

Li Che thought it over and then attributed the boss and the big black dog to being underworld powerhouses.

Explaining with the involvement of a strong underworld figure was apt.

Lv Taibai was startled: "Dead?"

That was a... top-tier old Dragon King!

The Dragon God Clan weren't weak, and if you were strict about it, they were even stronger than the Dao City's Divine Sect.

In their heyday, the Dragon God Clan boasted four titled Dragon Kings, each with at least first-class peak combat power.

Some even matched top-level peak combat power.

However, that was during their prime. Now, the Dragon God Clan had long declined; the once-glorious four titled Dragon Kings were now reduced to two, and both were extremely elderly.

The two titled Dragon Kings who fell were killed when they failed to become Dragon Gods, their bodies perishing in divine tribulations, turning to ash.

But the two old Dragon Kings who survived were still quite strong. Though their qi-blood was long exhausted, having lost their peak form due to age.

Yet they still possessed first-class peak strength.

And they just died like that?

"Did the Underworld Yama act?"

Lv Taibai raised an eyebrow and couldn't help but ask.

Li Che just smiled silently.

You guess.

But Lv Taibai was convinced; it must have been the action of the Underworld Yama.

"The Underworld Yama... must be more than one, right?"

Lv Taibai glanced at Li Che, suddenly asking.

Li Che continued to smile silently, keep guessing.

Lv Taibai looked at Li Che's expression, unable to be sure, but still trusted his instincts.

To silently and effortlessly take down a titled Dragon King...

The Underworld increasingly... gave him a sense of unfathomable depth.

Lv Taibai knew the Underworld had methods to conceal their presence, but... this was a titled Dragon King, whose qi-blood was yet to fully decay, still counted among the top-tier, qualifying for a Heavenly Gate assault!

Yet he was killed soundlessly, as if by grandmasters like You Liqing, isolated by the Underworld!

The Underworld...

Lv Taibai gave Li Che a deep look, emotions stirring in his heart.

"A Che."

"Hmm?" Li Che was puzzled.

"Is your Underworld... recruiting?"

Lv Taibai chuckled.

"See what I can do?"

Lv Taibai opened his arms, sword qi surging.

Li Che chuckled in amusement.

Yet Lv Taibai suddenly burst into laughter, joining the Underworld... really tempted him, for Li Che was already a member of the Underworld and also an elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

The Underworld is probably like the Hunting God Pavilion... open to moonlighting, perhaps?

"About eight hundred miles away, there are evil people from the Corpse God Cult hiding..."

"I might as well go and meet them."

"After losing so many experts in Qian Yuan Dao City, the Corpse God Cult still sends strong ones. Truly don't know how to hurt, but the Corpse God Cult is a group of the dead, so unfeeling is only natural."

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"Ji Moli is really... getting more and more undisguised."

Boom——!!!

The aura surged as Lv Taibai's white robe fluttered, his entire being suddenly transformed into a sharp sword light shooting skyward.

Then, like a meteor dragging its tail, a comet trailing its glow!

Straight towards a direction eight hundred miles away, rapidly plunging!

With the intelligence provided by Li Che, it wasn't difficult for Lv Taibai to find those evil people of the Corpse God Cult.

Additionally, Li Che seemed to sense that Lv Taibai's intent to kill was unprecedentedly strong.

Much more intense and violent than before.

In fact, this time he acted without even calling Li Che, but impatiently rushed in with just himself and his sword.

Although Li Che was puzzled in his heart, he didn't say much.

"Corpse God Cult... with the Sect Master's action..."

"Since that's the case, I shall deal with the onlookers then."

"A spectacle... is it really that interesting to watch?"

"Following all the way from the Qiankun River to the Grand Canal, are they really just here to watch, or do they have other intentions?"

Li Che watched as Lv Taibai, transformed into sword light, tore through the pouring rain and rushed off eight hundred miles away.

Exhaling slowly.

"Also..."

"How dare you come this far just to watch the spectacle?"

...

...

When Lv Taibai transformed into sword light and burst into the sky from the pavilion atop the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship.

Many strong individuals sensed it throughout the treasure ship.

The Second Elder Zhao Fangzhou's incredibly strong body shot up, tearing through the rain, landing on the roof of the pavilion, his elder robe flapping in the wind, faintly revealing beneath it, muscles clearly defined with tubers.

"The Sect Master has a really strong killing intent..."

Zhao Fangzhou gazed intently.

It seemed that around the treasure ship, it wasn't as safe as he imagined.

Zhao Fangzhou released the Heavenly Person Sensing, the intense pouring rain affecting the sensing's detection, unable to perceive any enemy's aura.

However, Zhao Fangzhou believed in Lv Taibai's judgment.

"I just need to... protect the Yellow Dragon Treasure Ship well."

Zhao Fangzhou was very clear about his task.

Buzzing—

The Qi-Blood on Zhao Fangzhou's body suddenly ignited, his burly frame filled with explosive power, sitting directly atop the treasure ship.

Within the treasure ship.

The Supervisor Hong Shifu slumped in his chair, a face full of defeat in life, clearly everyone was a lousy chess player...

He looked at Xi Xi, only to see Xi Xi gracefully and smoothly pinching a chess piece between her index and middle fingers, the pose... almost like the Chess Saint possessed.

So young, yet she handled the mood so well!

Suddenly, his heart slightly stirred, sensing the leaving Lv Taibai breaking through the sky, already stationed on the treasure ship, Zhao Fangzhou, a tinge of odd color flashed in his eyes.

He raised his hand, forming a sealing technique with five fingers, raising his eyebrows.

This time, Lv Taibai might meet his match...

Hong Shifu hesitated in his heart, unsure whether he should assist when the time comes.

"I don't know... is the Underworld secretly protecting?"

"Probably, with the Underworld's nature, when Li Nuanxi travels to the Divine Capital, they should be secretly protecting, maybe they could help Lv Taibai break the situation."

"That disciple who defected and joined the Corpse God Cult... tsk tsk tsk, they were each other's most understanding persons, looks like this time... Lv Taibai might really be angry."

Hong Shifu exhaled a breath.

He defected and betrayed Lv Taibai, now even collaborated with the Corpse God Cult, how could Lv Taibai not be angry?

Moreover, that defected disciple's target might even be Li Taibai's new disciple Li Nuanxi.

Hong Shifu shook his head...

No wonder Lv Taibai's killing intent was so intense.

If it were him, Hong Shifu also felt he couldn't stay calm.

But it must be said.

Even with Lv Taibai overseeing, the Corpse God Cult still planned to take action, the Corpse God Cult's target was easy to imagine, naturally aimed at Li Nuanxi.

Hong Shifu pondered, continuing to play chess with Xi Xi.

At least, with Xi Xi under his watchful eyes, if she genuinely faced any threat.

He, Hong Shifu, could still intervene to save.

Moreover, Hong Shifu was also enraged.

He, the top Chess Saint of Qianyuan Taoist City, actually lost to a six-year-old girl, what a disgrace!

He, Hong Shifu, wanted to redeem himself!

Hong Shifu looked at Xi Xi with burning eyes, grabbing a chess piece.

"Come, battle again!"

...

...

Li Che naturally sensed Zhao Fangzhou sitting on the rooftop, using his powerful Qi-Blood to tear through the storm.

Zhao Fangzhou was stationed atop the eaves, at the highest point of the treasure ship, with the purpose of always being able to protect and monitor the entire treasure ship.

Li Che's gaze flickered slightly, returning to his room.

He sat on the chair, picked up an engraving knife, but in the next moment, the Li Che sitting on the chair had already transformed into the Fairy in the Painting Li Che, while Li Che's real body slowly stood up.

Bringing two fingers together, he tore open the air.

Then, with a grab of five fingers, he retrieved a mask from the Qiankun Space, the Bull Demon mask.

He didn't bring out King Yan, nor the Divine Monkey...

Li Che directly took out the Bull Demon mask and put it on.

And putting on the Bull Demon mask...

meant.

Li Che intended to kill.

Buzz——!!!

Tremendous Qi-Blood exploded in an instant, Qi-Blood like a Jiao Long swimming through his meridians, pure and crystalline, with divinity and Qi-Blood seemingly entirely distinct.

Like a scarlet red baking furnace, vaguely, the furnace was manifested around the burly body of the two-and-a-half-meter-tall Bull Demon, scorching hot, distorting the air!

"Yue Huanglong..."

"First-class Peak."

"Very strong, very strong..."

Li Che murmured.

From the Qiankun River in Qianyuan Taoist City, following all the way to the Grand Canal.

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If one says that Yue Huanglong has no other intentions, that's absolutely impossible.

Perhaps Yue Huanglong initially planned to join forces with the past life of Little Lingyin Temple's Grandmaster Huang Mei and a Heavenly King Avatar of Ji Moli to deal with Lv Taibai.

But when Yue Huanglong saw that the situation wasn't right, he abandoned the past life of Grandmaster Huang Mei and the Heavenly King Avatar of Ji Moli...

Very steady, very cunning.

This time, he has also been in a state of observation and did not make a move at the first moment. Perhaps, when Yue Huanglong encounters what he considers an opportunity to strike...

He will undoubtedly and ruthlessly take a move, like a venomous snake in the dark, striking hard and spewing venom to spread through the target's entire body.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, slowly raised his face.

Beneath the Cute Bull Mask, with its smiling and adorable facade, a murderous intent intertwined like thunder.

As for the Corpse God Cult over there...

Lv Taibai personally made a move.

Li Che decided to deal with this onlooker, the treacherous Yue Huanglong, first.

Buzz—

The Slumbering Dragon Elephant emerged, concealing Qi and blood beneath every inch of the skin, not a trace of aura leaking.

Then, with the Bull Demon Mask on, Li Che's entire body shook and launched like a cannonball, instantly shooting out from inside the Yellow Dragon Xuanmu Ship, diving down into the torrential rain, onto the mist-shrouded river surface.

Crash Crash Crash—

The torrential rain pummeling the Treasure Ship, bouncing up continually, resembling a series of hazy veils erupting.

Zhao Fangzhou's hair fluttered, the sleeves of his robe flying as he sat cross-legged at the peak of the Treasure Ship.

A powerful sense of Heavenly Person, enveloping all around like a mountain.

However, he did not sense the figure of the Bull Demon leaping forth.

Boom Boom Boom—!!!

Above the river's surface of the Grand Canal.

Waves burst forth as Li Che, donning the Cute Bull Mask, landed on the river surface, striding step by step, his towering figure of two meters and five swelling with force.

Like a balloon filled to the extreme, with every step he took, the sinews and bones trembled like the tension of a fully drawn strong bow.

Yet, with the Slumbering Dragon Elephant activated, the searing Qi-blood retracted, the will of Martial Dao concealed like a furnace within the body.

Due to the heavy rain, the surface of the Grand Canal...

Rose and fell.

With the Cute Bull Mask on, golden lightning sizzled from the depths of Li Che's pupils, weaving continuously.

[Dragon Elephant Furnace: Pure Martial Purity (87%)]

Li Che strode through the waves, his arms suddenly opened wide, already robust sinews and bones twisted into solidity at this moment.

With the aid of the Dragon Elephant Furnace, the purity of Pure Martial further increased.

Li Che was also curious whether pure Martial Dao confrontations could increase the purity of Pure Martial.

This time, was an excellent opportunity to test that.

The boss and the Big Black Dog took action, cutting down the highly threatening Titled Dragon King, who had rushed over upon receiving Yue Huanglong's transmission...

Thus, Li Che fixed his target on Yue Huanglong.

Transmission, watching the scene, threat...

Golden lightning suddenly burst forth, and Li Che's killing intent towards Yue Huanglong solidified... and solidified further!

Yue Huanglong was a Four-Open Martial Saint...

A First-class Peak as defined in Li Che's eyes of the Absolute Peak!

But Li Che did not fear, his blood in his body constantly boiling, an unstoppable battle intent surging and burning!

Soon to head to the Divine Capital, the Divine Capital filled with powerful figures as numerous as clouds.

Although under the protection of Lv Taibai, under the secret protection of the boss and the Big Black Dog.

Yet, Li Che also knew clearly, that personal strength was fundamental, only his own strength could better protect his daughter.

At critical moments, he could swing his fists, rather than collapsing into helpless rage.

Lv Taibai entering the Divine Capital, with his name and status, would inevitably be noticed and suppressed by all sides of powerful figures.

As for the boss and the Big Black Dog...

To this day, Li Che has not figured out the pattern of their actions.

Because it seems like the Big Black Dog has restrictions on making moves, acting too wantonly would attract the vigilance of some terrifying existence.

Therefore, Li Che thought it primarily necessary for him to become strong enough on his own.

Bang—!

A heavy step down, the tumultuous river water underneath immediately spiraled and swirled into a sky-reaching vortex-like!

Even under the suppression of the Slumbering Dragon Elephant, the Qi-blood within Li Che's body swelled as if uncontrollably.

Within the chest cavity.

The Dao Fruit of the Dragon Elephant Vajra thumped vibrantly.

Li Che took out the last Five Elders Middle-Level Martial Pill, placing it into his mouth.

Gnashing steel teeth, the Elixir shattered, and amidst the gurgling sound, alongside the tumultuous and terrifying medicinal properties, rapidly transformed into Qi-blood and essence, swallowed by Li Che!

The Qi emanating from Li Che's body then began to rise and enhance continuously!

The entire stomach seemed transformed into an extremely vigorous furnace, blazing flames refining the medicinal properties, conveying them into every limb and bone, coursed by the bloodstream, flowing onto the Great Bodily Elixir filled with cracks within the Dantian!

Thump Thump—

Thump Thump Thump—!!!

The river's surface waves rose and fell.

Uncertain how long it lasted, the world seemed to suddenly quieten instantly.

Li Che stood in place, standing on the river's surface.

The vast Qi-blood vanished, the rolling heat waves also retracted, the entire person seemed to suddenly become extremely silent, as if transformed into a shriveled corpse.

When the sound of gushing water resounded.

As if dead wood encountering spring, a radiant splendor flashed forth from Li Che's body.

Crack—

The sound of a crack, like something breaking, exploded at the ear.

...

Chapter 1135: Nine-Fissure Human Pill Opens Pure Martial Golden Qi Sea, Mo City Head Sits King Yan as Bull Demon

Like a thunderclap echoing behind the clouds!

Li Che suddenly opened his eyes, their brilliance flashing in mysterious gold.

Behind him, a Great Bodily Elixir floated upwards, originally bearing eight cracks in its form...

At this moment, the ninth crack appeared!

Boom——!!!

Amidst an explosion akin to a mountain crumbling.

From within the nine fissures, essence surged out fiercely like a breached heavenly river, colliding and merging with qi-blood, within the rising golden mist, slowly... condensing drop by drop into droplets formed by qi-blood, essence, and Gang Qi.

Li Che's aura soared instantly, becoming vast and magnificent!

Golden mist curled up, and the spiritual liquid formed by qi-blood, essence, and Gang Qi gathered increasingly, slowly transforming into a pond about ten meters in diameter.

Martial Saint Second Opening.

Qi Sea Opening!

Initial ten meters!

Pure Martial Gold Pond!

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, stood on the undulating surface of the Grand Canal, countless water mists evaporating dimly, torrential rain pouring down, further obscuring vision and Heavenly Person Sensing.

But at this moment, every inch of Li Che's skin was radiating golden light.

Too splendid!

Like a million-watt light bulb shining brightly.

Even the Slumbering Dragon Elephant couldn't suppress this brilliance!

On the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship.

Sitting atop the roof, Zhao Fangzhou suddenly opened his eyes, his expression extremely grave, as if he vaguely saw a Qi Sea surging with Primordial Gang Spirit Liquid...

The dazzling gold seemed to completely engulf Zhao Fangzhou's eyes!

With a grasp of his five fingers, a dragon-head treasure blade fell into his hand.

In his eyes, there was intense shock and horror.

"Human Pill established, Qi Sea condensing pool!"

"Is this... Qi Sea?"

"How the hell is there a golden Qi Sea?!"

...

...

Rumble!

The river water of the Grand Canal rose and fell, yet the surface was rather smooth, but beneath, it seemed as if dark currents were constantly churning.

About eight hundred miles away from the Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship.

A sword light arrived in an instant.

Silver hair flying, silver brows flaring.

Lv Taibai's large sleeves fluttered, a resplendent sword chant emanating from within his sleeves.

He came stepping through the air, suspended high above, his two sleeves drifting like two clusters of clouds.

He stood on the silver sword light, resembling a peerless Sword Immortal riding through the void.

His eyelids lowered slightly.

Looking towards the surface of the Grand Canal.

The water was calm and serene, only the raindrops fell upon it, creating circling ripples that collided and danced.

Lv Taibai slightly raised his silver eyebrows.

"It is indeed the Corpse God Sect... hiding its aura so well."

"Not a single leak."

Lv Taibai sighed deeply.

Even for a powerful one like him, after all, he is not a true god, and though Heavenly Person Sensing is strong, the disguise and hidden aura of the Corpse God Sect are notorious.

A single Corpse God Pearl is enough to completely conceal death qi and corpse qi.

Disguised as ordinary people, even Heavenly Person Sensing cannot detect them.

However...

These disguises, these hidden auras, before the Underworld, are entirely useless.

The Underworld seems like it's specially made to counter the Corpse God Sect.

Capable of piercing the Corpse God Sect's concealment.

Based on Li Che's description of the specific location, Lv Taibai traversed eight hundred miles to reach, the river surface calm and serene, only with rain ripples.

But, Li Che had also informed him where these evil people of the Corpse God Sect were hidden.

Lv Taibai opened his mouth and slowly exhaled a breath of sword qi.

Amidst the fluttering large sleeves, a silver Taibai Sword slowly descended.

His fingers flicked.

Suddenly flicking on that silver three-foot, glass-like Taibai Sword.

Suddenly...

The Taibai Sword split into two, two into three, three into nine!

Nine sword lights, as if unfolding, falling with dangling points, hovered around Lv Taibai.

Lv Taibai raised his five fingers.

Pressed fiercely downwards!

Nine sword lights instantly transformed into nine silver Jiao Longs, baring their teeth and claws, emerging from behind the clouds, amidst roaring, plunging into the great river.

"Apprentice of abomination."

"Still not coming out?"

Bang bang bang—!!!

Nine columns of explosive water, like fountains, shot skyward.

Black and pungent blood slowly spread from beneath the exploding surface...

One by one, Corpse God Sect members wearing pure white masks, each marked with the number "Five," floated up from the dark currents.

They had their chests pierced by the silver sword qi, their heart veins severed, sword qi rampaged across every inch of their skin, cutting off their vitality...

The dense death qi and corpse qi could no longer be suppressed and hidden, completely erupting.

Surging along the river surface, like black smoke!

Lv Taibai's silver hair fluttered, wide sleeves swaying, even the rain falling around him twisted away.

The Heavenly Person Sensing belonging to a top-level peak, and the Heaven and Earth Divine Soul of a powerful Great God, spread forth.

Instantly...

Within a hundred-meter radius.

The rain ceased, black clouds tore apart, sunlight splendidly shining.

Like an Exiled Immortal descending to earth.

On the peaceful river surface, one by one, the bodies of Corpse God Sect's Corpse God Envoys slowly floated up, their physical bodies collapsing and disintegrating under the sword qi rampage.

However, Lv Taibai showed no interest in these Corpse God Envoys he had killed.

His flowing dazzling silver eyes stared at the tranquil river surface.

Suddenly.

Bubbles bubbled up on the river surface.

The water parted.

A vermilion coffin slowly emerged, upright from the water.

Lv Taibai stared at that vermilion coffin.

His eyes becoming increasingly cold.

And within that vermilion coffin...

Chapter 1136: The 9-Fissure Human Pill Opens the Pure Martial Golden Qi Sea, Mo City Above, King Yan Sits—It Is the Bull Demon

A gentle sigh was heard.

"Teacher... you actually found out."

"I wanted to quietly give our little junior sister a surprise."

Boom—

The vermilion coffin lid suddenly slammed onto the river surface.

Revealing a slender figure like jade, hands crossed over the heart, with a smile on the face.

With that gentle sigh.

The figure slowly opened its eyes.

Seeing, hearing, scenting, tasting...

Four desires of divinity surged simultaneously from within the coffin.

Lv Taibai clenched his five fingers, and in his hand was the pure silver, sword-light glistening Taibai Sword.

The silver glistening Taibai Sword Artifact trembled, the sword's song reverberating across the Nine Heavens!

Countless sword qi surged behind him, slicing through air currents, sunlight, water vapor, anything in its path!

He stared at the "corpse" slowly opening its eyes in the vermilion coffin.

That familiar figure carried many of his hopes and longings as Lv Taibai.

He even considered making this person the Young Sect Master and true successor.

But in the end, the other completely broke his heart.

He was the one who betrayed Lv Taibai.

The third disciple who defected to the Corpse God Cult.

He slowly opened his mouth, sword qi like thunder.

"Traacherous disciple!"

"Wei Yuan."

...

...

Rain poured down, hitting the river and stirring up turbulent waves.

Whoosh whoosh!

Two figures streaked across the air, their feet skimming the undulating water.

Yue Huanglong's face was hidden beneath a Star Constellation Mask, each star on it shining brightly, while Yan Jing beside him also wore a similar mask.

They needed to disguise their identities to leave Qianyuan Taoist City. For watching the spectacle, they couldn't use their real identities.

Besides just watching, wearing the Godhunting Pavilion Assassin's mask allowed them to act freely, seamlessly transitioning from onlookers to opportunists.

They walked on the rolling waves, their expressions calm under the masks.

Yan Jing carried his long spear, his eyes squinting beneath the mask, the fog on the Grand Canal too thick.

"Dao Master, that Titled Old Dragon... hasn't appeared yet, should we... continue pursuing?"

"We've been overstepping for quite a while now."

Yan Jing asked.

He could sense Yue Huanglong's mindset. Claiming to watch a spectacle, but seeing nothing left him unsatisfied.

Lv Taibai's traitorous disciple in the Corpse God Cult, along with the Titled Dragon King...

Perhaps they could indeed hold Lv Taibai back.

If Lv Taibai were detained, the Yellow Dragon Treasure Ship might face attacks and assaults...

Yue Huanglong's target wasn't Lv Taibai.

He never thought of killing Lv Taibai...

His target was Li Nuanxi.

The Young Sect Master of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, this little girl whose talent surpassed Wei Yuan, whom Lv Taibai once proudly regarded as his third disciple.

This little girl might become a formidable threat to the rise of Qian Yuan Divine Sect in the future.

In Yue Huanglong's eyes, the threat posed by this young girl was greater than her father Li Che, the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint.

Though the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint could revive the once-dead Divine Sculpture business of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, rejuvenating it.

The impact wasn't significant, as in the future, he could invite the Little Lingyin Temple's Divine Sculpture business to suppress it.

But if Li Nuanxi, as the Young Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, were to impress at the Flat Peach Victory Meeting, the sect's fortune might grow stronger, presenting another powerhouse like Lv Taibai in the future.

Yue Huanglong understood well that six-year-old Li Nuanxi had already stepped into the Divine Minister realm, and with the Three Pure Laws, condensed the Three Pure Ones Divine Form.

In a few years, she could step into the Divine Primordial, and by then, she'd already pose a significant challenge.

To kill her would become increasingly difficult.

Only by eliminating her now while Li Nuanxi is still young was the best approach.

Before she grows stronger, she must be killed quickly!

Boom—!!!

Suddenly.

Eight hundred miles away, a brilliant silver sword light erupted in a magnificent display, even at such a great distance.

One could feel the terrifying sword qi!

"Lv Taibai has made his move!"

"Such powerful, terrifying sword qi!"

"He's given it his all, without any reservation!"

Yue Huanglong stood on the river surface, his plump body lightly smiling.

"That Wei Yuan, it seems, has fused the four desires divinity with the Corpse God Seal, now a four desires Corpse God level powerhouse... comparable to the top-level peak!"

"A battle between master and disciple..."

"Truly a divine clash worth witnessing."

Yue Huanglong brushed away the raindrops on his body, squinting: "Wei Yuan's strength exceeds expectations, managing to restrain Lv Taibai alone. Let's head to the treasure ship, the Titled Old Dragon King should be preparing to act by now..."

Yan Jing carried his long spear.

Slightly squinting his eyes.

However.

Just after taking one step.

Yue Huanglong suddenly halted.

Yan Jing felt Yue Huanglong's plump body slightly tremble.

Yan Jing felt a little puzzled.

What's going on?

Yue Huanglong's face behind the Star Constellation Killer Mask slowly lifted, his eyes narrowing, staring straight above.

Yan Jing was stunned.

He too lifted his head, gazing skyward.

Only to see.

A black fortress tearing through the river mist, hovering above them.

Silently crashing down on them!

And atop the towering dark city walls.

A figure as massive as a mountain, arms crossed.

"This city..."

"Underworld Yama?!!!"

Yan Jing's hair stood on end.

"No..."

"Not Yama!"

However.

Yue Huanglong, with uncertainty, spoke up.

"It's the Bull Demon!"

Chapter 1137: The Qi Sea Strength of Pure Martial Gold Pond Crushing All, Facing the Soul Capturing Bull Demon as King Yan

Bull Demon?!

Bull Demon!

How could it be the Bull Demon?!

The dark city, as black as ink, the completely black bricks seemed to be soaked in ink, piled up high, and accompanied by the spherical raindrops pounding from the heavens and earth, it seemed to flow with ink color!

On the city tower, a burly figure stood, arms crossed, intertwining in front, black hair wildly flying, like black lightning striking the void, shattering raindrops, bursting into water mist!

The Bull Demon's body was enormously swollen, appearing even larger than before, reaching a height of two meters and seventy-eight, scorching and hot with qi-blood, resembling the form of dragons and elephants, coiled behind the Bull Demon.

It was as if there was an immeasurable giant furnace, like the blazing sun rising, hanging behind him.

Nine ferociously bouncing Angry Dragon sinews, each resembling genuine dragon sinews, stretched across the spine, filled with formidable power, and the glazed blood rumbled and roared!

Overlooking from above, standing on the dark city.

Unlike the seated King of the Underworld, the Bull Demon stood on the Mo City tower, his whole being radiating ferocity and killing intent, while the seated King was shrouded in unfathomable mystery.

Yue Huanglong had confronted the King of the Underworld, so he understood the King's power and mystery.

It was a kind of unreadable mystery.

The King's physique was unparalleled, with a mere move, five Qimen Divine Seeds would burst open uncontrollably, as if bursting the seeds was routine, meaning that the impact and injury from the explosion of the seeds could be completely withstood by the physical body without harm.

What a terrifying body physique is this?!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—!!!

Above the Grand Canal, the river water roared and raged, suddenly crashing into exploding waves.

Vaguely, the positions where Yue Huanglong and Yan Jing stood seemed deeply sunken, the water pushed to both sides, resembling a concave bowl shape!

This sense of oppression...

Underneath the Star Constellation Killer mask of Yan Jing, there was only shock!

On the other side, Yue Huanglong felt his hair standing on end, a strong sense of unease surged in his heart.

As an old fox, this time he was uncharacteristically reckless, as if he had a feeling of a ship about to capsize.

But in reality, it was still his old fox nature bursting out, wanting to watch an excitement, then cunningly with the nature of an old fox, find a good time to strike, gaining benefits.

However, this time...

Yue Huanglong felt as though he might have been a bit impulsive!

From the high sky, Mo City rapidly fell, and above Mo City, there was even an immensely huge Chessboard woven together!

On the Chessboard, the lines crisscrossed, as if isolating the world!

This Chessboard...

Yue Huanglong was not unfamiliar with it, it was the manifestation of the Underworld's secretive method of isolating auras!

Within the Chessboard's domain, all auras and movements would be isolated, as if the area under the Chessboard's cover turned into a Small Cave Heaven belonging to the Chessboard!

This was the domain of the Chessboard!

"Escape!"

The fat under Yue Huanglong's Star Constellation mask trembled violently, and a roar blasted from his throat!

Yan Jing woke from his dream!

His foot suddenly stomped on the river surface, exploding the river water and surging up in a large splash, countercurrent.

Qianyuan Taoist City Divine Guard Marshal Yan Jing, like a cannonball, swiftly shot out on the river surface.

Almost using the utmost movement technique, his whole body turned into a golden light, rushing out for hundreds of meters!

On the other side, Yue Huanglong also moved.

Even though standing on the dark city tower was merely a Bull Demon, Yue Huanglong's intuition told him...

It's dangerous!!!

He didn't know if it was the city that was dangerous, or the Bull Demon standing on the tower that was dangerous!

In Yue Huanglong's view, most likely the dangerous part should be the city...

How could Yue Huanglong not know Bull Demon's strength?

And inside that city, it seemed to form its own space, in case he got pulled into that city, with a King of the Underworld inside, or even... many Kings of the Underworld waiting in ambush!

Yue Huanglong's face would turn pitch black!

Therefore, he didn't want to be pulled and siphoned into Mo City!

He shouted to escape.

Yan Jing was the first to move, and after Yan Jing moved, Yue Huanglong shot off in the opposite direction of Yan Jing's escape.

The cultivation of Martial Saint Four Openings was fully displayed, his speed was much faster than Yan Jing...

However, what made Yue Huanglong's heart sink slightly was.

The Bull Demon, or rather Mo City, simply did not intend to chase Yan Jing.

Its first target was him...

Falling rapidly despite his speed being at the utmost, darting across hundreds of meters in a single shot, unable to shake it off!

Getting closer, ever closer!

No matter which direction Yue Huanglong escaped to, that city... always hovered above his head, inching closer bit by bit.

Boom boom boom—!!!

It seemed like a strong wind was blowing, much like an air wave under high pressure, pushed to both sides!

"Damn it!"

Yue Huanglong suddenly stomped hard, underneath the Star Constellation mask, his eyes filled with killing intent rolling, his rage soaring to the sky, and the trembling fat was vibrating wildly.

"Does Yue Huanglong really fear you, King of the Underworld?"

Yue Huanglong clenched his five fingers, and suddenly, a Sleeve Hammer appeared in his hand, exquisite and beautiful, the handle copper-colored, the head a small iron lump resembling a pumpkin.

A powerful divine fluctuation spread out from the slender Sleeve Hammer.

Five Directions Giant Spirit God Sleeve Hammer!

Five Elders' Supreme Divine Weapon!

Boom—!!!

When the divine weapon appeared, all the fat on Yue Huanglong's body trembled momentarily, defiantly raised to directly point at the falling Mo City!

Under Yue Huanglong's Star Constellation Killer mask, his eyes were full of sinister energy.

However, the Bull Demon still stood, arms crossed, towering on the dark city tower.

Chapter 1138: The Pure Martial Gold Pond's Overwhelming Qi Sea Strength—Facing the Soul-Capturing Bull Demon Like King Yan (2)

Muscle stacking, akin to an inverted triangle, the back reveals a series of meridian nodes, shimmering with radiance.

Subsequently, brilliance erupts from each Qimen node on those meridian nodal points, with pale golden qi-blood emanating dazzling brilliance!

Boom!

The descent speed of Mo City increases steadily.

It's as if it has pulled up a black tail flame!

The air waves grow increasingly terrifying, continuously roaring and crashing down, pushed aside, exploding with thunder!

Yue Huanglong grips the Five Directions Giant Spirit God Sleeve Hammer, aiming from afar.

"Come!"

Yue Huanglong coldly shouts.

In the sound, there contains a majestic Heaven and Earth Soul, as if a deity is struggling to be born amidst the world, roaring furiously!

It aims to unsettle the soul of the Bull Demon standing atop Mo City!

This Yue Huanglong...

Turns out to be a divine embryo!

It's the first time Yue Huanglong has shown his divine embryo cultivation.

Perhaps the intense sense of crisis felt by the old fox made him disregard hiding his cultivation.

Continuing to hide might just lead to its exposure in Hell.

However, Yue Huanglong's eyes slightly contract; he uses the power of Heaven and Earth Soul to exert rank pressure, yet it surprisingly cannot affect the imposing Bull Demon standing on the city walls!

This is the Bull Demon! Not King Yan!

Yet, atop the city tower, the Bull Demon moves, locking its dense golden smoke-filled eyes slowly onto Yue Huanglong.

Slowly raises its left foot.

That left foot, resembling an elephant hoof, stomps heavily down!

Boom—!

The entire Mo City seems to emit a terrifying explosive roar.

Then, the descent speed of Mo City seems accelerated by some horrifying force, suddenly covering Yue Huanglong in the sky, enclosing him entirely.

Yue Huanglong only feels the city gates of Mo City wide open, as if a heaven-spinning sensation irresistibly draws him within.

It's a kind of...

Irresistible conceptual power!

The City Lord chose you to enter the city...

Hence, you will certainly enter the city!

Yue Huanglong relinquishes resistance, but as Mo City absorbs him inside at that moment.

He sees...

The Bull Demon standing on the city tower, its knees slightly bent, then snapping straight, sweeping out like a comet.

Shooting fiercely toward the swiftly fleeing Yan Jing!

In the process of shooting forth...

Brilliant golden light bursts out behind the Bull Demon, with a continuous sound of roaring waters, a golden pond emerges, beating the waves!

Qi Sea!

Qi Sea Martial Saint?!

This Bull Demon...

Turns out to be a Qi Sea Martial Saint!

Moreover...

The most important thing is, why is this Qi Sea Golden Pond golden?

A Qi Sea... is a manifestation of the fusion of qi-blood, essence, Martial Saint Gang Qi, and other origin powers of the body.

Most people's Qi Sea is crimson red, akin to a sea of qi-blood!

But no one has ever appeared with a golden Qi Sea!

The so-called golden Qi Sea seems more like a manifestation of martial path condensed to the extreme, pure to the extreme!

In Yue Huanglong's memory...

Only Pure Martial Martial Saints can condense Qi Sea Golden Pond, right?

But...

Pure Martial Martial Saint!

Under the heavens, Pure Martial Martial Saints... and those reaching Qi Sea Realm, are almost nonexistent!

Even the Pure Martial Martial Saint of the True Martial Divine Sect is merely at the Human Core Realm.

In this alluring era of cultivation, the pure martial path... is unimaginable, requiring immense willpower to resist great temptation!

Pure Martial cultivation is slow and future uncertain.

Yet divinity accompanying martial path accelerates cultivation far beyond...

Such temptation for rapid breakthroughs is virtually irresistible!

Yue Huanglong's body is completely drawn into Mo City's gates, surrounded by endless darkness.

As the darkness fully descends...

Yue Huanglong's last sight...

Is seeing behind the Bull Demon, emerging a gigantic, seemingly real furnace!

Inside the furnace, it's like ancient divine dragons and giant elephants are being refined and burned!

...

...

Yan Jing swiftly flees, striding long legs, rushing through water mist on the river, at extreme speed, the scenery on both sides blurs past as flowing light.

As Yan Jing glances back, seeing Mo City not chasing him but pursuing the Dao Master's suppression, he relaxes his mind.

"Better him than me... the mood is joyous."

Moreover, Yan Jing knows the power disparity between him and Yue Huanglong is vast.

He cannot withstand the Underworld Yama who accidentally triggers the fearsome power of five Divine Seed Qimen nodes!

Yue Huanglong is a master at the Absolute Peak of Martial Saint Four Transformations realm.

While Yan Jing, though the Divine Guard General of Qianyuan Dao City, is merely at the peak of Qi Sea Martial Saint.

Suddenly.

A sonic boom echoes.

Yan Jing's hair stands on end, fingers gripping the long spear, bones resonate, Martial Saint Yuan Gang swiftly unleashes, swinging the spear in a frightening crescent arc, slashing out sideways.

Boom—!!!

However, terrifying power feedback comes.

A giant fan-like hand abruptly grips his long spear, the spear he had struck with Qi Sea Martial Saint level Primordial Gang Power was easily seized!

"Bull Demon—!!!"

Yan Jing's throat emits a low roar!

Bull Demon...

Didn't it go to deal with Yue Huanglong?

How did it catch up so quickly?

Moreover, this stance... is it going to kill him?!

This Bull Demon...

Makes no choices, it wants everything!

Chapter 1139: The Pure Martial Gold Pond's Overwhelming Qi Sea Strength—Facing the Soul-Capturing Bull Demon Like King Yan (3)

Fuck!!!

Yan Jing had already sensed the killing intent, feeling the mounting aura emanating from the Bull Demon. A Qi Sea Martial Saint... This Bull Demon, like him, was also a Qi Sea Martial Saint!

But what on earth was that golden Qi Sea Golden Pool?!

Yan Jing roared in anger, and a massive crimson Qi Sea emerged behind him. His Qi-blood surged into the sea, causing wrinkles and waves to ripple across the surface!

Behind Yan Jing, a Qimen Divine Seed appeared!

The Divine Seed turned into a vortex, fully activated, teetering on the brink of exploding.

Yan Jing didn't have the courage to explode the Divine Seed; that thing... was too damaging to the body.

Moreover, Yan Jing detected that the Bull Demon's aura, like his own, was that of a Qi Sea Martial Saint.

The Qi Sea, regardless of being a crimson Blood Pool or a Golden Pool, was merely a pool after all!

It implied that the Bull Demon had just broken through to the Second Level of Qi Sea Martial Saint Realm!

But he, Yan Jing, was already a Second Stage Qi Sea Perfect Martial Saint, having found his Martial Arts Snow Mountain within the Qi Sea... Only the climb remained!

So, this Bull Demon... actually dared to challenge him one-on-one?!

BOOM—!!!

Knowing escape was impossible, Yan Jing immediately counterattacked. He stomped fiercely; the river water seemed to freeze into mud yet trembled, covered with cracks like ice fractures, spreading web-like!

Invisible, translucent ripples rose and expanded from the river surface, ten zhang, a hundred zhang!

Waves on both sides surged skyward!

Golden smoke flowed in Li Che's eyes. Seeing Yan Jing not flee but instead choose to counterattack, he clenched his five fingers into a fist and struck boldly!

His blood and flesh twisted entirely, like a twisted rope, akin to Jiao Longs coiled around his fist arm!

A terrifying and dazzling Dragon's Chant soared from behind Li Che, slicing through the long sky, resonating high and raucously!

One punch!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Dragon Elephant Merged Form!

The sonic wave exploded, a giant elephant trumpeted and roared!

The golden Qi Sea suddenly blasted open, seemingly evaporating instantly, turning into countless surging Yuan Gang, entwined in Li Che's single punch!

In less than a moment, it spanned a hundred zhang, a punch carrying thunderous explosions!

Li Che did not explode the Divine Seed, having just broken through to the Qi Sea Realm, he could now test the waters with Yan Jing, facing a fellow Qi Sea Martial Saint, to see how it feels...

Could it achieve... overwhelming force!

"Courting death!"

Yan Jing's heart pounded violently, that was... pressure!

Inexplicable pressure!

A Martial Saint who had just broken through to the Qi Sea Realm, could actually exert such terrifying pressure on him!

Yan Jing gripped the long spear, a sweep unleashed, as if a terrifying tiger emerged, boldly slapping out a palm, tiger roars resonated in the mountains and forests, sound waves oscillated, countless streams exploded, mist billowed!

Yan Jing's greatest regret, ultimately, he was a Grand Marshal of an army, not specializing in single confrontations. If he could harness the power of military formations, his combat strength could increase by thirty percent!

BOOM—!!!

Majestic Qi-blood violently collided together.

Accompanied by the Dragon Elephant's screech and the tiger's wail!

With just a single collision, crimson and golden Qi Sea Yuan Gang entwined and tangled, clashing together, at their confrontation point, the surrounding water of the Grand Canal continuously erupted, water columns dozens of meters high!

The water columns sizzled as they evaporated, hot steam rising, like a misty smoke band, like a tornado swirling!

Splat——!!!

With just one collision!

Under the Star Constellation Mask, Yan Jing spat out mouthfuls of fresh blood!

An expression of shock, overwhelmingly intense, filled his eyes!

How could this be...

So powerful?!

The Yuan Gang power exploding from that Qi Sea Golden Pool, how could it be so terrifying?

He, Yan Jing, as a Perfect Qi Sea Martial Saint, having his Yuan Gang power collide with the Bull Demon's Yuan Gang... In terms of strength level, completely not on the same tier!

Just like the difference between a wooden sword and a finely crafted steel sword.

Two swords crash without flourish, naturally, there's no suspense, the wooden sword would certainly be easily cut apart!

"So the gap is..."

"This large?!"

With one punch, Li Che shattered Yan Jing's Yuan Gang, his eyes flickered slightly, instantly understanding the difference between Pure Martial Yuan Gang and Divine Martial.

The Martial Saint Yuan Gang, tempered with Divinity, was not considered weak, but... it lacked condensing, showing differences in toughness and strength.

Moreover, Li Che wasn't purely Pure Martial; he used the power of [Dao Guide] to temper out Pure Martial Yuan Gang!

The strength even higher than ordinary Pure Martial!

Therefore...

Essentially with no suspense, even though Li Che had just entered Qi Sea Martial Saint, having merely condensed a ten zhang Qi Sea Golden Pool.

Yet he possessed the strength and confidence to directly crush Yan Jing!

Fear gripped Yan Jing's heart, followed by a chilling sensation enveloping him.

Grasping his long spear, he rebounded, spear lights exploding countless, transforming into tigers pouncing downward.

But his entire being, began once more to attempt escape!

"Bull Demon!"

"I'm just here to watch the fun! I mean no harm!"

Yan Jing shouted long and loud!

But in the next moment...

His loud shout stopped abruptly.

Because, under that adorable Bull Demon Mask, a pair of cold and indifferent eyes, with golden smoke wafting, glanced at him casually, as if looking at a dead man.

Then...

The Bull Demon spread his arms, behind him...

As if like star patterns, one after another meridian node, almost sounding like locks intertwining!

Due to the Qi Sea Golden Pool, therefore, every meridian node bloomed with Qimen Divine Seeds, all emanating golden vortices!

And golden vortices...

In total, there were six!

Six Qimen Divine Seeds!

Yan Jing was dumbfounded...

His whole being seemed frozen in place, left with only bewilderment.

BOOM—!!!

The Bull Demon moved again, terrifying power like a mountain calling to the sea, instantly concentrated within five fingers, without exploding the Divine Seed, yet six golden Qimen Divine Seeds urged, turning like sixfold turbocharged amplification!

Chapter 1140: The Qi Sea Strength of Pure Martial Gold Pond Crushing All, Facing the Soul Capturing Bull Demon as King Yan (4)

Five fingers like a divine spear, piercing through heaven and earth!

The Bull Demon's five fingers descended, shattering everything in their path!

An irresistible force that almost instantly blew Yan Jing apart!

Not an opponent, not an opponent at all!

Yan Jing, covered in blood, at the moment his body was crushed by the Bull Demon's five fingers...

Was filled with shock and horror!

Six Qi Gate Divine Seeds!

That Underworld Yama seemed to only have five... No, it was that the Underworld Yama only used five!

Perhaps, the true number of Qi Gate Divine Seeds the Underworld Yama possesses is six?!

Six Qi Gate Divine Seeds... it's like something from myth, never heard of before!

At least, Yan Jing couldn't even imagine it!

The pain of channeling divine seeds into the Qi Gate, it's like wrist bones being drilled into...

What kind of monster is this Bull Demon, able to endure it six times in a row?!

And surely, the pain gets worse each time!

At the moment Yan Jing was crushed by the Bull Demon's five fingers.

Only one thought echoed in his mind...

Six Qi Gate Divine Seeds!

Serves you right to crush me!

This is...

What kind of monster is this?!!!

...

...

BOOM-BOOM-BOOM——!!!

The river water of the Grand Canal suddenly began to boil and surge, as Zhao Fangzhou, sitting cross-legged on the peak of the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship, slightly narrowed his eyes.

He saw at the end of the misty water, a wave as tall as ten meters, furiously surging towards them!

Within that tide, there was a boiling battle intent that ignited Zhao Fangzhou's entire Qi and blood!

"This is..."

"Blood Qi!"

"The scent of blood, and the Qi Sea Yuan Gang of a Qi Sea Martial Saint! How is this Yuan Gang mixed in the current?"

Zhao Fangzhou leaped, landing on the surface of the river, facing the crashing wave head-on.

And on the Yellow Dragon Wood Treasure Ship, the Divine Children were excited at the sight of the great wave, and even more so seeing Zhao Fangzhou leaping in front of it.

Even Xi Xi, locked in a game with Hong Shifu, excitedly jumped to the railing, standing on tiptoe, watching the Martial Saint break the tide!

Otherwise, letting the tide crash onto the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship might cause the nine-layer-high treasure ship to become unstable, even tilting.

Once the treasure ship tilts, it would be as good as destroyed, no longer usable.

The captain was arranging for the sailors to continuously control the ship.

Even though a Martial Saint was breaking the wave, they didn't dare be careless, for if the Martial Saint failed, it would test the captain's seamanship skills.

Hong Shifu stepped out from the cabin, placing his palms on the railing, feeling the hot air current and the boiling Qi Sea Yuan Gang in the crashing river water...

Hong Shifu squinted his eyes.

"This Yuan Gang..."

"Divine Guard Marshal, Martial Saint Second Opening, Yan Jing!"

"He, is dead..."

Hong Shifu lightly exhaled.

With some regret, he shook his head slightly.

They can only say...

Brought it on themselves.

"Yan Jing is here... then where is Yue Huanglong?"

"Is that old fox planning just to watch the show? But they are already on the Grand Canal, far out of Yuan Dao City's range, yet still watching... really think others are fools."

"Watching the show like this... who else to hit if not you?"

"Old fox, old fox..."

"Finally bitten by your own scheming and cunning."

Hong Shifu stretched lazily.

"So lively..."

Lv Taibai was fiercely engaged with his wayward disciple Wei Yuan, who joined the Corpse God Cult and trained himself into a Corpse God.

This was a top-level peak battle!

Wei Yuan, having consumed the six kinds of divinity from the Six Desires Corpse God, achieved top-level peak strength with his Corpse God Seal, becoming the true top-tier Corpse God of the Corpse God Cult.

Indeed, the disciple who even then amazed and was favored by Lv Taibai... even after defecting to the Corpse God Cult, could not hide his brilliance!

In such a short time, he had already reached the height of being able to fight his master!

Genius, wherever... is still a genius!

But such a genius...

Why take the wrong path?

Supervisor Hong Shifu shook his head...

Even something Lv Taibai couldn't understand, how could an outsider like him?

...

...

BOOM——!!!

Heaven and earth spun, a strong feeling of vertigo struck, reminiscent of crossing between two realms.

The feeling of entering into a Small Cave Heaven from the outside world!

This was Yue Huanglong's first time entering this mysterious city, now certain that this Underworld City is indeed the Small Cave Heaven of the Underworld!

Similar to the Corpse God Realm controlled by the Corpse God Cult!

Black rain poured down from the heights, striking the ancient city, exploding into circles of black mist!

Yue Huanglong clenched his five fingers, wielding the Five Directions Giant Spirit God Sleeve Hammer...

Standing on the wet ground of Mo City, looking in all directions.

"Divinity cannot be used, the world provides no replenishment, use a bit, lose a bit... but the martial path can be utilized."

Yue Huanglong instantly analyzed.

The corpulent body, full of heavy flesh, suddenly moved, as if thunder rolled with him, rumbling through the city of ink!

Terrifying Qi and blood, capable of melting jade and flowing gold, surged from Yue Huanglong's body like a raging ocean!

And in the ocean of Qi Sea, there stood a towering mountain, like an ice-sealed snow mountain, but in reality, within the snow-covered mountain belly, hot lava awaited explosion!

Atop the mountain, Yue Huanglong's Martial Dao Will took human form, standing there!

"Where is the Underworld Yama?!"

Yue Huanglong was extremely vigilant.

In fact, his greatest fear was being ambushed by the Underworld Yama upon being pulled into this city of ink!

However, no such ambush occurred, leaving Yue Huanglong slightly relieved, setting aside his initial concerns.