

A Father 1141

Chapter 1141: The Pure Martial Gold Pond's Overwhelming Qi Sea Strength—Facing the Soul-Capturing Bull Demon Like King Yan (5)

As a dignified Four-Open Martial Saint, at the first-class peak, how could he be easily killed?

Unless the Underworld showed a power he had never seen before, or other Yamas joined in, Yue Huanglong might face tribulation.

But if it was just relying on a single Yama, Yue Huanglong was confident he could survive.

"This city... is a bit resilient, vaguely possessing the power of a Small Cave Heaven, with some Dao Yun hidden within... if you want to break the city, you'll probably have to bombard it for a while."

"However, it's not impossible to break."

Yue Huanglong's heart completely settled down.

He even had the leisure to begin appreciating the scenery within this Small Cave Heaven.

The more he appreciated and observed, the more astonishment filled his eyes.

Yue Huanglong was not unfamiliar with Small Cave Heavens...

Like each Mysterious Temple's Strange Que, in a strict sense, they all belonged to a Small Cave Heaven.

However, the Strange Ques are interconnected, forming a vast and magnificent Deceit Que Heaven and Earth!

Only a Divine Tribulation Cultivator can condense a Small Cave Heaven, and even if the cultivator dies, the Small Cave Heaven would not be destroyed.

Because the Divine Tribulation's Dao Yun circulates, it can remain in heaven and earth, enduring for thousands upon thousands of years.

The more he looked, the more Yue Huanglong's heart was filled with shock...

"Underworld... Underworld..."

"Such a Small Cave Heaven, how exquisite! How powerful must the Dao Yun be to create such an exquisite Small Cave Heaven!"

Shaking his head, Yue Huanglong took a deep breath.

He became more and more apprehensive of the Underworld, feeling its background and foundation were unfathomable!

Suddenly.

Yue Huanglong gazed intently.

In the air... suddenly floated an extremely strong scent of blood.

It was the scent of a Martial Saint Expert's body being shattered and torn apart, the blood boiling.

In the distance.

An exceptionally burly figure stood atop a moody pavilion, countless dark rain splashing on the tower-like body, raising a hazy dark mist.

That cute Bull Mask...

Made Yue Huanglong's eyes narrow involuntarily.

As his gaze shifted, he immediately saw that the Bull Demon's five fingers were holding a head, dripping with fresh blood, the boiling blood splattering down from the twisted neck wound of the head.

"Dead... huh..."

Yan Jing, dead.

How long has it been.

The Qi Sea Martial Saint... has been killed, neck twisted.

Yue Huanglong sighed, but didn't feel much sadness...

After all, he was also in danger now.

This Bull Demon...

Has quite the appetite, clearly intending not only to kill a Yan Jing, but also him, Yue Huanglong!

In fact, from the beginning, Bull Demon's target was him, Yue Huanglong.

"Bull Demon..."

"I am only here to take a look, I had not made a move, nor shown any killing intent... why do you want to kill us?"

"Our Hunting God Pavilion took the task to investigate, isn't that fine?"

A deep voice came from Yue Huanglong's mouth beneath the Star Constellation Mask.

"Stop pretending."

"Daoist Yue."

The hoarse voice resounded in Mo City.

Yue Huanglong's heart sank, indeed, this Bull Demon had already recognized him.

"The Underworld... has given you a chance."

The Bull Demon held Yan Jing's head, his eyes flowing with faint golden smoke, looking at Yue Huanglong with a growing killing intent.

"From Qiankun River to the Grand Canal... you have crossed the line."

As the words fell.

Yue Huanglong suddenly laughed aloud, he raised his hand, took off the Star Constellation Killer Mask, revealing a simple and honest face.

"Bull Demon..."

"Who the hell are you?"

Yue Huanglong squinted, staring at the Bull Demon.

"I've unmasked myself, will you unmask as well... how about it?"

Yue Huanglong spread his hands, saying.

"Are you worthy?"

A mocking and hoarse voice came from beneath the Bull Demon Mask.

The next moment, with Yue Huanglong's eyes slightly shrinking, the Bull Demon tossed Yan Jing's head into the air, drawing an arc, and threw it towards Yue Huanglong.

And in the process of throwing it over.

The Bull Demon suddenly raised his hand, his five fingers spread wide.

"Soul Capturing."

In front of Yue Huanglong...

Soul Capturing!

Yue Huanglong was slightly stunned, what the hell?

Then...

His whole body of fat, almost in an instant, trembled without rhythm.

He saw countless black qi emerging from the flying head of Yan Jing, then entwining together.

Accompanied by wailing, anger, and painful voices.

Yan Jing's body finally emerged!

As if...

It had come back to life!

Even as a Four-Open Martial Saint, placed at the top, Yue Huanglong had never seen such a method, such a resurrection-like method!

Like a lightning bolt tearing through the Heavenly Dome, striking deeply in his soul.

Yue Huanglong had actually speculated that the Underworld had a method of resurrecting the dead.

But truly witnessing it, seeing a dead person twisted as if being dragged out from the Hell Netherworld...

The impact was overwhelmingly intense!

However...

At the very moment the intense impact exploded in Yue Huanglong's mind.

An extremely intense crisis erupted in an instant!

Yue Huanglong roared!

Yet he saw, the Bull Demon at some unknown point, like instant teleportation appeared at his side, like a golden sun traversing the sky, blooming with ultimate dazzling brilliance!

The Bull Demon clenched his fist, behind him...

Six golden vortices of Qimen Divine Seeds appeared one by one, spinning and propelling!

Like strands and strands of golden chains, interwoven in a cross pattern.

Under the Bull Demon's grip!

Ferociously pinched to explode!

At that moment!

As if all the air currents, light, heart and mind, even this very heaven and earth, were seized into the Bull Demon's palm!

An extremely pure and intense Martial Dao Will!

Rising like a blazing sun!

Bright day in the sky!

Concentrated into one punch of the Bull Demon!

That punch, supremely brilliant!

Countless vast qi-blood, majestic gathering!

Almost stole all the light, leaving only the brilliance of this punch within the entire Mo City!

Incredibly domineering, supremely arrogant!

This punch...

Is meant to kill you!

Even if you are a Four-Open Martial Saint, so what?!

Yue Huanglong's heart had just been intensely shocked by Yan Jing's resurrection, now, facing such a punch, facing six Qimen Divine Seeds seemingly right in his face...

His mind was again subjected to an unprecedentedly terrible impact layered!

Six Qimen Divine Seeds...

Simultaneously detonated!

This maneuver...

This posture...

Yue Huanglong's head buzzed non-stop.

His whole body of fat trembled unceasingly!

Damn!

Bull Demon...

This Bull Demon—!!!

Turns out to be the Underworld Yama!

Chapter 1142: The True Path for the Little Junior Sister Lies in Qi Gate—Sixfold Dragon Elephant Furnace Slays the Yellow Dragon

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

A violent whirlwind rose up, as if time had stopped in this moment!

Throughout Mo City, countless streams surged, the falling black raindrops dangling from the sky, with steam rising like flowing clouds!

Scorching, boiling, seething!

Fiery heat waves rampaged between heaven and earth!

Six Qi Men divine seeds burst forth with dazzling golden streamers!

It was as if qi-blood transformed into a dense and brilliant gold, swirling in the golden qi-blood vortex, as if six chains appeared in the whirlwind, and then each snapped one after the other!

A total of five snapped consecutively!

The momentum soared incessantly, seemingly merging with heaven and earth, as if the heavens themselves were angry, ascending five times consecutively, with awe-inspiring vigor!

This is...

Bull Demon!

The Bull Demon is actually King Yama?!

In Yue Huanglong's heart, it was as if a great storm had erupted, and the fat on his body quivered rapidly at a high frequency.

Gripping that Five Directions Giant Spirit God Sleeve Hammer, he clutched it tightly at this moment!

The impact...

It was too great!

Two waves of impact in succession!

When the Bull Demon revived Yan Jing through his blood and flesh, Yue Huanglong's hair stood on end, a chill rose in his heart, shocked by the eerie methods of the Underworld.

And yet, this was merely the first wave of shocking emotional impact exhibited by the Bull Demon.

Subsequently, the Bull Demon appeared in front of him, with six swirling Qi Men divine seeds suddenly erupting behind him...

Six seeds!

One must know, back when King Yama was seated atop the city walls of Mo City, he only manifested five divine seeds!

This Bull Demon, it actually has more than King Yama's Qi Men divine seeds?

This was clearly unreasonable, Yue Huanglong wasn't a fool; by comparing it this way, he could already deduce, this Bull Demon... is most likely King Yama!

Damn it!

The Bull Demon... is actually King Yama?!

Yue Huanglong's heart surged with waves of shock, knowing that this was deliberate by the Bull Demon to stir his emotions, rendering him unsettled, to shock him, and after being shocked, the Bull Demon would seize the opportunity to fiercely kill him!

The Bull Demon... as always, remained calm and cunning!

Would never act openly and uprightly!

Boom—!!!

The Bull Demon clenched his five fingers, slowly pushing out a punch. That punch seemed to traverse through time and space, tearing through flowing clouds and fierce winds as the five fingers grasped, with countless splendid rays bursting from the Bull Demon's every pore!

Moreover, as the golden vortex's Qi Men divine seeds continually exploded, with each shackle breaking apart, the speed of Bull Demon's punch accelerated sharply!

Boom—!!!

Dragon Elephant Merged Form!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

A punch seemed to intertwine the roars of the primordial earth's divine dragon and giant elephant, striking fiercely with a punch!

The Bull Demon is King Yama...

This matter... is truly shocking!

At least, Yue Huanglong's mind was struck numb. Even though he had witnessed the Underworld's techniques that brought the dead back to life, it was terrifying...

But now, in a flash of moment, it became clear in his mind, he couldn't help but think, the Bull Demon exposed himself so openly as King Yama... in front of him so blatantly.

What does this mean?

It implies an extreme intent to kill!

This Bull Demon...

Already sees Yue Huanglong as a dead man!

Thinking it's impossible for the news that the Bull Demon is King Yama to get out.

After all, if this news really were to spread, it would still have some impact on the Underworld.

Originally, everyone believed that King Yama was already the Underworld's strongest combat power, but now... if Yama is the Bull Demon, that suggests the Underworld perhaps has no top-tier power, and all so-called top powers are merely disguised by the Bull Demon!

Perhaps this King Yama is all just a facade!

So, the Bull Demon exposed his identity like this...

All due to confidence!

Confident that Yue Huanglong...

Will definitely die today!

Damn it!

Arrogant!

In Yue Huanglong's eyes, killing intent rolled, filled with boundless fury erupting.

Even an old fox can have anger!

Most importantly...

You Bull Demon...

What makes you so arrogant!

Yue Huanglong roared, in the instant he reacted, fiercely swinging the Giant Spirit God Sleeve Hammer in his hand, with qi-blood bursting forth, and an anomaly manifesting behind him!

The blood-colored Qi Sea surged with great waves!

A towering mountain rose straight up into the Cloud Dome, with seemingly scattered snowflakes on its peak, where someone stood atop the mountain, suddenly opening their eyes. At the mountain's peak, the cloud mist tore open, revealing a Heavenly Gate, like an azure dragon peeking out from behind the Cloud Dome, revealing its shadow and trails!

Climb to the mountain's peak, see the Heavenly Gate!

Martial Saint Four Transformations Absolute Peak!

Yue Huanglong held back no longer, exerting himself with all his might, murder intent rampant, unleashing to the fullest!

Though the shock in his heart had slowed his action rhythm by a beat, allowing the Bull Demon to seize the initiative, Yue Huanglong didn't care!

The sleeve hammer pulsed, and on the Five Elders' Supreme Divine Weapon, patterns seemed to come to life, with an invisible rank oppressive will bursting forth!

As if a peerless dragon elephant traversed, taking in all light and airflow with that punch!

A sleeve hammer punched out suddenly, collapsing the air itself.

The might and aura of both, in the moment before fist and hammer collided, already stirred up a stormy wind and waves behind them!

Thump—!

Fist and hammer collided!

Like a comet from beyond the universe, fiercely crashing into the earth, causing the ground of the entire Mo City to tremble intensely, vibrating ceaselessly, with spiderweb-like cracks instantaneously appearing, opening a net, terribly fearsome!

Scorching, boiling qi-blood and power, erupted from their fists and the sleeve hammer, causing countless city structures to tremble, as if about to collapse!

Chapter 1143: Only the Qi Gate Path Is the Junior Sister's True Way, Sixfold Dragon Elephant Furnace Cuts Down the Yellow Dragon

The Divine Dragon hissed, and the Giant Elephant roared!

The ground where Yue Huanglong stood suddenly collapsed and exploded, deeply caving in. This Mo City, having absorbed the powers of the Corpse God Realm's Small Cave Heaven, was much more resilient compared to before.

Yet, at this moment, it still couldn't withstand the impact force, and the collapse spread with interwoven cracks.

Dong dong dong—!

Yue Huanglong's aura collided with the Bull Demon.

Air burst, circle after circle, spreading like rings around stars, shattering Mo Yu, and breaking the air!

The Bull Demon swung his fist horizontally, six divine seeds behind him, five of them ignited, the resplendent golden Qi Sea whirled like a turbine, rapidly thrusting forth the power breaking humanity's shackles six times!

The power of pure martial arts was unleashed to the extreme at this moment!

Boom—!!!

The Bull Demon was abruptly pushed back, a dragon and elephant appeared behind him, roaring, transforming into colossal forms, the Martial Dao Will ignited, merged into a Dragon Elephant, mercilessly trampling forward, launching another attack!

Yue Huanglong spread his arms, his whole body of flabby flesh vibrated continuously!

In the first wave of impact...

Yue Huanglong's heart slightly sank!

This Bull Demon outwardly showed a cultivation of Martial Saint Second Opening, clearly just a Qi Sea Martial Saint, yet upon igniting five Qimen Divine Seeds, it erupted with power almost comparable to a First-class Peak!

The mighty qi-blood burned upwards like tangible smoke, rushing to the sky!

Many of the debris floating up from the ground due to the qi traction were crushed by this force, merely upon contact, all turned to dust, evaporating into the heavens and earth!

So strong!

This was Yue Huanglong's first time confronting King Yan... no, the Bull Demon head-on!

Who would have thought, it ended in such a result!

The Bull Demon... is far more powerful than imagined, so much more!

"Pure martial?"

Yue Huanglong felt the purity within the Bull Demon's qi-blood, the quality it brought was exceedingly high!

Like the difference between a thousand-forged treasure sword and a wooden sword!

If Yue Huanglong's quality wasn't large enough, if they were of the same rank, with both qi-blood colliding at the same frequency, he would certainly collapse instantly!

The Bull Demon... is a pure martial Qi Sea Martial Saint!

And he has ignited six Qimen Divine Seeds!

Where did this monster spring from?

The Bull Demon possesses such strength and foundation, yet previously still schemed to kill, employed calculating video setups to entrap!

Obviously possessing the strength to crush and slaughter opponents, but still carefully arranged plans even to kill a Grandmaster!

Is it exhausting?!

Yue Huanglong gasped heavily, his eyes showing a serious expression.

The Bull Demon wants to kill him, he won't surrender, he wants to survive!

The Giant Spirit God Sleeve Hammer shook, and once again, it exploded into a terrifying hammer shadow, that shadow instantly enlarged, seemingly over a hundred yards, crushing and sweeping fiercely!

"Bull Demon!"

Yue Huanglong was also intent on killing.

He knew, he couldn't keep hiding, if he continued, he might be waiting for the next life!

Suddenly, flames surged, and the divine weapon Five Directions Giant Spirit God Sleeve Hammer was thrown up by him, instantly, as if the God's Intent within this divine weapon had awakened.

The Temple God's Divinity burned vehemently, condensing a massive Giant Spirit Temple God's phantom towering over a hundred yards, wielding a massive pumpkin hammer, overlooking Mo City!

Boom——!!!

The Giant Spirit God swung the large hammer fiercely down.

The Bull Demon's body moved, five ignited Divine Seed Qimen Vortexes behind him bloomed, spreading golden qi-blood outward.

The remaining Divine Seed Qimen was the Divinity Transformation True Martial [Shattering Southern Heaven] completed by Li Che for the lead.

Bang——!

The Bull Demon's body instantly evaded the hammer strike by the Giant Spirit God.

Li Che's left hand trembled violently, the blade light burst forth brilliantly, in the filling expanse of five ignited Qimen Divine Seeds, it slashed instantly!

Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade!

As the blade light cut through, the heavens and earth hummed, glowing brightly!

The Temple God's statue shook violently, even the downward hammer swing was deflected!

Meanwhile, Yue Huanglong, stimulating the divine weapon to block the Bull Demon for a moment.

His whole body's flabby flesh seemed to ignite instantly, all fat burning in a moment.

Behind Yue Huanglong, three Qimen Divine Seeds emerged!

However, Yue Huanglong dared not randomly ignite them like the Bull Demon, three divine seeds shining together, Yue Huanglong's flesh completely burned to the end, his entire person became thin.

Yue Huanglong's spirit soared rapidly, becoming increasingly terrifying!

Cre-eeak...

Within the Absolute Peak anomaly behind Yue Huanglong, the Heavenly Gate suspended high in the sky seemed to be pushed open a crack!

Just a crack, yet it completely changed Yue Huanglong's qi-machine, from First-class Peak, leaping to Top-level Peak height!

Comparable to a powerful existence like Lv Taibai, although a brief touch!

But Yue Huanglong deemed it enough!

This is his greatest trump card thus far, and the main reason he could be sent to Qianyuan Dao City, to confront Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

The now skeletal Yue Huanglong's eyes grew sharp, no longer a cunning fox, but transformed into a fierce jackal!

"Bull Demon... no matter if you're King Yan or whoever?"

"You think you alone can kill me?"

"If you were to call Lv Taibai, I'd indeed be a bit scared! A peak attained through Burst Seed, you dare to kill me?"

"Now, let me show you the gap between Top-level Peak and First-class!"

Yue Huanglong had never felt his power so great before, is this the feeling of a Top-level Peak ranked alongside Lv Taibai?

Chapter 1144: Only the Qi Gate Path Is the Junior Sister's True Way, Sixfold Dragon Elephant Furnace Cuts Down the Yellow Dragon

Really... how exhilarating!

This exhilarating feeling...

Just comes from killing!

Slaughtering a Bull Demon!

To thoroughly savor the blood and flesh of the Bull Demon, to replenish the burning deficit of fat and the strength accumulated over so many years!

A sharp screech!

Piercing the air and breaking the clouds, like a smoke signal rising straight up!

Yue Huanglong's foot stomped down, arms suddenly spread open, with just a leap and bound, countless Qi-blood stirred for it, like a magnificent roc spreading its wings, soaring to the heavens!

Like a comet trailing its tail, pulling out a blazing flow hundreds of feet long!

An outburst!

Instantly closing in on the divine weapon of the Five Elders Upper Rank, activating the power of the Giant Spirit God Sleeve Hammer, struck beside the flung Bull Demon.

Stepping through the air, making a great stride down, Qi-blood ablaze, spine soaring, as if a great dragon raising its head, crashing through numerous collapsing wild gales!

Five fingers like divine hooks, fiercely tearing down, causing the air to ripple continuously, like white waves torn by five speedboats on the sea surface!

Yuan Gang surged, instantly climbing to the absolute peak height!

The opening of the Heavenly Gate and the divine nature pouring out seemed to ignite the Qi-blood, making Yue Huanglong's cultivation in the Martial Saint Four Open Realms reach an even more magnificent leap!

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, unleashed the sharp power of the Three-point double-edged knife in his left arm, easily suppressing the Giant Spirit God Sleeve Hammer.

Then Yue Huanglong attacked, too fast, with immense pressure!

Beneath the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's eyes slightly narrowed, with a bit of surprise, not expecting Yue Huanglong to still be able to unleash such power!

Top-level Peak!

The true Top-level Peak!

The oppressive feeling poured down like a mountain, gushing forth!

Top-level Peak!

Across the entire Great Vista, there are only a dozen or so people.

Among billions of martial artists, only a dozen can reach this height.

Only those listed in the Great God List and in the top ten before the Heavenly Gate can be called the top-level peak!

Of course, these top-level peaks are referring to humans, not including the Corpse Gods that the Corpse God Cult fused at least four desires successfully, the strongest Titled Dragon King of the Dragon God Lineage, and others.

Surpassing Yue Huanglong's original First-class Peak height!

You could say, truly standing at the apex of this world of martial artists!

Pressure suddenly descended!

Like currents suddenly pressurizing the space between heaven and earth, tightly covering every inch of the skin's surface!

It made every inch of skin seem to tremble!

Top-level Peak...

Li Che really didn't expect Yue Huanglong still had such a trump card!

Although it's only temporary, it's enough to give Li Che an unexpected sense of oppression.

In the chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit seemed to be cheering for this top-level battle today, continuously beating, continuously roaring!

Li Che slowly exhaled a breath.

The sounds between heaven and earth seemed to completely vanish at this moment.

Clatter, clatter...

The sound of the sixth chain swinging echoed.

Then, behind Li Che, the divine seed guided by Divinity Transformation True Martial [Shattering Southern Heaven], at this moment...

Suddenly detonated!

An invisible shackle, in the pupils of Li Che's eyes...

Snapped inch by inch!

...

...

Hu hu hu——

Zhao Fangzhou stood on the surface of the Grand Canal, where the rolling clouds and smoke continued to tremble and shake, as if blown apart by an invisible Qi wave.

The water surface vibrated with extremely fine ripples, spreading like dragon scales.

Holding the treasured blade, Zhao Fangzhou stood on the river, and the nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship behind him began to sail very smoothly.

Crackling!

Bean-sized raindrops continuously poured down from the heavenly dome, hitting the deck, with a furious rain seemingly wanting to drill through the deck.

The elder robe on Zhao Fangzhou's body fluttered, revealing the incredibly strong physique underneath.

His eyes slightly squinted, becoming solemn.

The sound of a flute suddenly came in the air.

He turned his head to look into the distance.

There, in the thickest of the clouds and smoke above the mighty river, a solitary black boat was slowly sailing towards.

On that black canopy solitary boat stood a figure, wearing a mask that seemed to reflect the vast starry sky, covering the mouth and nose, only revealing a pair of eyes, and the jade-made bamboo flute was horizontal at the lips of the mask.

Even though the mask isolated the lips, the bamboo flute was still being played.

Accompanied by the sound of the bamboo flute, the torrential rain between heaven and earth seemed to be suppressed.

Beads of sweat instantly seeped from Zhao Fangzhou's palm holding the treasured blade, eyes narrowing, black hair flickering and whipping.

Fixating on the figure standing on the black canopy boat.

The aura seemed completely integrated with heaven and earth, making Zhao Fangzhou feel a deep sense of powerlessness and irresistibility.

Zhao Fangzhou's expression was heavy and unsightly.

The lips formed dry, hissing sounds.

"Hunting God Pavilion..."

"Hunting King..."

...

...

Boom boom boom boom——!!!

The heavenly dome seemed to have been punched open with a hole.

The waters of the Grand Canal were slashed into intersecting, hard-to-heal fissures, with water flowing on either side of the gaps, but held up by the Sword Qi within those fissures!

Like Jiao Longs erupting with ferocity from the canal, each Jiao Long stretching dozens, even hundreds of feet long.

Lv Taibai's white robes fluttered, silver hair and silver brows flying incessantly, wide sleeves billowing, holding the Taibai Sword glimmering with silver light, countless strands of Sword Qi cascaded like waterfalls around him, then dramatically surged to the sides and pierced the clouds.

Chapter 1145: Only the Qi Path Is Junior Sister's True Way, 6-Fold Qi Gate Dragon Elephant Furnace Slays Yellow Dragon

Compared to the river's surface, cut by Sword Qi into dozens or even hundreds of zhang, the small form of Lv Taibai was indeed insignificant.

Lv Taibai gazed indifferently at the cleared river water, where a figure almost revealed the riverbed.

The figure was enormous, filled with a dense Death Qi and Corpse Qi, surging endlessly, swirling, and spreading out in all directions with a dark, inky color.

Small fish tainted by Death Qi and Corpse Qi turned belly up immediately.

The figure stood over a hundred zhang tall, grotesque and no longer human, swollen and bloated, with lumps covering its body. Four heads seemed to have emerged from the lumps, growing together, while arms extended from the burst-open lumps.

Hum—!

Sword light swept once more, severing an arm that had just emerged, still slick with slime, from the lump. It fell into the river, causing tumultuous waves!

"Master... it hurts! It hurts—ah ah ah!"

The enormous and twisted figure standing in the river roared, its form thoroughly marred by an intense Divinity, permeating every inch of its Blood and Flesh.

Its grotesque and bloated body was covered with unique patterns.

His six heads stared at Lv Taibai, opening their mouths and sending waves of humming sounds exploding all around.

The sounds were filled with struggle, pain, pleasure, and comfort...

Various bizarre emotions, like parasites gnawing at one's will.

"Wei Yuan..."

"You betrayed me, just to become this monstrous form?"

"Even if you gain power, so what?"

Within Lv Taibai's eyes, rampant with Sword Qi, a trace of sorrow surfaced.

He did not understand, he could not comprehend...

Why Wei Yuan would choose this path.

To give up being a good person, just to become something neither human nor ghost!

Corpse God...

Even with the name of God, it was something utterly vile!

Hum—

The sword light within Lv Taibai's hand swirled, and countless waves of Sword Intent erupted from behind him.

"Master, you don't understand... the joy of obtaining such power!"

"The joy of abandoning humanity!"

All four of Wei Yuan's heads revealed smiles, though these smiles were grotesque, looking too long would haunt one's dreams.

"In this world... Martial Path, Divinity... ultimately will collapse; someone revealed to me the world's truth... This is reality, and my path is not wrong! This is the right way!"

"When the unimaginable descends upon the human world, All Gods will be buried..."

"The despair, fear, weeping, and sorrow of humanity... shall become nourishment for God..."

The four heads laughed together.

The laughter was filled with seductive power.

Lv Taibai lifted his head and slowly exhaled.

He closed his eyes.

The disciples of Lv Taibai...

Was there not one normal among them?!

It's just...

Annoying.

You betray me, Lv Taibai, can't you tread a path resembling a human being?

In the end...

Becoming something neither human nor ghost, tarnishing my name of Lv Taibai!

"Luckily... there's still adorable, sculpted little Xi Xi."

A slight smile appeared on Lv Taibai's lips.

As a master, I am greatly relieved.

Hmm?

Suddenly.

Lv Taibai thought of something, turning his gaze to the distance, where the Yellow Dragon Wood treasure ship was located, his eyes instantly filled with intense coldness.

"Ah hahaha... someone's intending to touch my little junior sister?!"

All four heads twisted, as Corpse God Wei Yuan, neither human nor ghost, also spoke.

"Hunting God Pavilion... Hunting King... Where did this Hunting King from Guangling Dao City come from?"

Wei Yuan, with his twisted form, suddenly grew furious.

"Damn thing! How dare you lay a hand on God's little junior sister!"

Wei Yuan roared: "I must guide the little junior sister on the right path... Her Talent... following the correct path, she will certainly stand at the Absolute Peak of this world! Little junior sister... is the real terror!"

Lv Taibai: "..."

Lv Taibai couldn't make sense of what Wei Yuan was doing.

Wei Yuan's target was Xi Xi, yet... somehow he and the Hunting King from the Hunting God Pavilion didn't seem allied?

But what Lv Taibai cared about was the implication in Wei Yuan's words, trying to mislead with blatant lies!

The one normal disciple I have, and you want to lead her astray?

"Get lost."

Lv Taibai clamped his Five Fingers, and an infinite flurry of sword light cascaded down from the Taibai Sword.

Crashing fiercely onto Wei Yuan's hideous form.

The river erupted as four streams engulfed with Sword Qi surged on the river, completely sealing off Wei Yuan.

In the next moment.

Lv Taibai's form transformed into a shaft of sword light...

Rushing toward the nine-layered Yellow Dragon Wood Treasure Ship.

Boom—!!!

A water dragon made of Sword Qi slammed down, Corpse God Wei Yuan's hideous head lurched out:
"God's path... is the correct path for the little junior sister..."

Slice!

The Sword Qi Water Dragon swept past, the head burst open; beneath the exploded head, another lump emerged, and after breaking open, a new grotesque head protruded.

"Master... do not mislead the disciples anymore..."

...

...

Crack—!!!

The sound of a shattering shackle exploded amidst heaven and earth!

Deafening!

The entire Mo City trembled at this moment, with water droplets descending densely in the air, all bursting into mist, shrouding the world!

Yue Huanglong used a secret technique to burn all his fat, prying Open Heaven Gate a crack, temporarily gaining power from beyond, possessing Top-level Peak strength!

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And in this moment.

Facing the top-level peak power, Li Che chooses to detonate the sixth Qimen Divine Seed!

The shackles snap!

In that instant, all of Li Che's Yuan Gang, spirit, and battle intent burned to the extreme!

The surging battle intent was like tangible flames, blazing fiercely!

Burning mountains and boiling seas, engulfing the sky and earth!

Bang— —!!!

The raging golden Qi-blood ocean instantly swelled, countless Qi-blood surged forth, and six enormous Qimen divine seed vortices spun violently, amplifying his Qi-blood through the six meridian Qimen nodes, a sixfold increase after the shattering of shackles!

Li Che's entire body, condensed into a Pure Martial body like steel muscles and iron bones, at this moment, gruesomely tore apart, blood and flesh shattered with gruesome emergence, and under it, blood pearls like glass rolled!

Li Che stood firm, as the flowing water and cloud streams around Mo City seemed to encircle him like dragon elephants!

The essence qi between heaven and earth crazily poured into his body!

Li Che suddenly raised his head, his eyes becoming extremely brilliant, condensed like incense gold smoke.

Powerful force rampaged within his blood and flesh!

Six divine seeds detonated...

Li Che felt somewhat overconfident!

His body seemed not strong enough, for at this moment, it was almost covered with wounds!

If these wounds were to heal, it might take quite some time.

But mainly, it's the wounds in his internal organs...

Detonating six divine seeds at once...

Indeed, it's an inhuman act!

Even Li Che himself, at this moment, couldn't help but sigh!

Boom——!!!

Yue Huanglong also noticed that the Bull Demon detonated the sixth divine seed, feeling as if he was looking at a madman!

What kind of demon is this!

Can his physical body withstand the power from detonating six Qimen divine seeds?!

Afraid it would instantly burst with the power, then explode into pieces!

Incomprehensible!

Madman!

Yue Huanglong's eyes too were filled with madness and ferocity!

And a kind of frustration after holding back a curse!

This Bull Demon was even willing to go down with him, just to kill him!

What kind of hatred or grievance is this?!

He, Yue Huanglong...just came to watch the spectacle!

He didn't make a move, didn't act, just watched from afar...

Yet he drew disaster upon himself, the Bull Demon actually detonated six Qimen divine seeds!

Yue Huanglong was also furious!

Li Che felt his body at this moment, like a blazing sun, the glow too intense, almost every pore bursting with the utmost brilliance!

Like a billion-watt bulb, extremely dazzling!

Terrifying, powerful!

Crack, crack...

On the Bull Demon Mask, countless fine cracks appeared, and more fragments fell off the mask.

The cute Bull Mask...

Couldn't bear the force leaking out from Li Che's body at this moment!

Li Che didn't mind.

Sensing Yue Huanglong instantly rush to his side, the terrifying top-level peak aura on Yue Huanglong's body was almost suffocating.

Li Che clenched his five fingers, and it seemed the heavens and earth sank; in the raging intertwined torrents, the void seemed to be gripped tightly in Li Che's palm.

Subsequently, an incredibly terrifying force, like a ten-thousand-foot mountain range, was severed in half and collapsed fiercely!

Countless boiling heat surged to the sky!

A gigantic three-legged red furnace stretched across the heavens, pressing downward!

Pure Martial Dao Introduction!

Dragon Elephant Furnace!

Yue Huanglong faced the Qi Blood Furnace that instantly expanded, the furnace's carvings of dragons and elephants seemed to come alive, completely devouring his form!

"What is this?"

"Is this... martial arts?!"

Yue Huanglong was somewhat confused.

But the terrifying power acquired through the opened Heaven Gate, ignored, with five fingers turned claws, grabbed fiercely onto that Dragon Elephant Furnace!

Then...

An irresistible powerful Qi-blood fell from that Dragon Elephant Furnace!

Couldn't block, simply couldn't block!

This quality...

Like the most pure Qi-blood, condensed into a furnace!

Thud—!!!

As if ten thousand thunders boomed together beyond the Cloud Dome!

Zhong Bo ravaged, air currents flew across, the furnace roared immensely!

Yue Huanglong's eyes narrowed, only feeling that his claw, upon colliding with the massive red furnace, the divine nature surging in his body from the heavens, seemed to evaporate!

Neutralized...

The divine nature acquired through the Heaven Gate fissure, in fusion with the Qi Blood Yuan Gang...

Was being burned and evaporated by the Dragon Elephant Great Furnace!

As if helping him cleanse the impurities in Martial Arts Qi-blood!

Boom——!!!

In an instant.

As if with a punch from the Bull Demon, the Dragon Elephant Furnace tilted.

Countless martial arts seemed to reflect in the furnace.

Finally transformed into blazing flames, coiled into formidable fire dragons, violently surged into Yue Huanglong's withered body, reduced to only muscles and bones.

The divine nature in Yue Huanglong's martial body began rapidly evaporating, eventually completely obliterated!

Without this divine nature, Yue Huanglong.

Felt his aura rapidly declining.

Unable to maintain top-level peak combat power...

Even weaker than the original first-class peak.

How could such strength face the Bull Demon, who detonated six Qimen divine seeds, at the peak of his prime?!

Yue Huanglong's gaze lost all color!

From the Dragon Elephant Furnace, dragons and elephants roared!

Then seemingly countless red torrents swept around.

The Bull Demon Mask filled with cracks, crumbled and fell half off, revealing Bull Demon's lower face, stepping out from the furnace.

One punch!

Backed by dragons and elephants!

Swung with an ethereal arc, smashed upon Yue Huanglong's head!

Thud—!!!

The whole of Mo City trembled!

Crack...

The cracked mask, overwhelmed, completely turned into red sand constantly falling...

Yue Huanglong incredulously stared at the Bull Demon revealed after the mask shattered...

How could it be him?!

But he was left with only this singular thought of disbelief.

The thought extinguished.

Eyes lost light!

With a bang, blood and flesh exploded!

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Bang—!

Mo City shook, countless raindrops falling from the height of the city were instantly shattered into endless water powder by the expanding shockwaves.

The haze enveloped the heavens and earth!

At that moment, it seemed as if the world lost its color, obscured by the mist of Mo rain, leaving only black and white hues.

Yet in the midst of this dim gloss, a splendid golden light emerged, slowly dispersing, breaking down into countless fine particles, finally drifting throughout Mo City amidst the furious impact of a terrifying air current, as if casting a golden rain over the entire ink-colored metropolis.

Swish swish...

The debris of the mask completely slipped off.

Revealing Li Che's gentle face, though there was little emotion in his eyes, akin to a god aloof from emotions, standing high above the Nine Heavens, treading the mortal world.

His jet-black, robust hair swung rapidly, like a divine whip, shattering the air.

Yue Huanglong's incredibly strong Four-Open Martial Saint flesh could not withstand the power before the mighty [Dao Guide] Dharma of Dragon Elephant Furnace.

However, this was mainly because Yue Huanglong's qi-blood, which contained divinity, was dissolved and evaporated by the power of Dragon Elephant Furnace, causing his cultivation to plummet straight down to about the level of a Second-tier Peak.

Naturally, he could not withstand Li Che's full-blown unleashing, the terrifying force of igniting six Qimen Divine Seeds!

The sixth Qimen Divine Seed was opened by martial arts of the Divinity Transformation True Martial level, and after breaking this shackle, Li Che's power sharply soared.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh——

Fierce winds howled up, ravaging currents, after being cleared away, struck the maximum distance, then backflowed, towering and raging, surging down like tides.

Li Che slowly retracted his fist and stood, his gaze landing on the continuously surging and dissipating mass of golden light and flesh.

Between the heavens and earth, the powerful Heaven and Earth Soul of Yue Huanglong was fluctuating, but it was only the Heaven and Earth Soul...

Buzz buzz buzz——

Countless Heaven and Earth Souls interwove to form Yue Huanglong's pudgy, adorably silly figure.

He hovered above Mo City, no longer relying on the power of the Heaven and Earth Soul to resist Li Che...

He merely looked at Li Che with a complex expression.

"Unexpected... truly unexpected..."

"The Bull Demon is you, King Yan is you... could it really be you?"

Yue Huanglong stood with his hands behind his back, emitting a bloody glow.

However, Mo City was isolated from the outside world, slowly wearing down Yue Huanglong's Heaven and Earth Soul, knowing full well that his time in the world wouldn't last much longer.

Yue Huanglong was truly stunned, stunned time and again...

This fight, his head was buzzing endlessly.

No wonder the Bull Demon, truly cunning, even more cunning than an old fox like him from Qianyuan Dao City...

Deploying so many methods to disturb his state of mind in battle.

Reviving Yan Jing from death and revealing that the Bull Demon was also King Yan...

His mindset was made to fluctuate, indeed causing his state to deteriorate somewhat.

Furthermore, using the constantly shattering Bull Demon Mask to manipulate his mindset, making him want to see the true face beneath the mask, causing Yue Huanglong not to choose a delaying strategy.

Indeed... a delaying tactic!

Against such a monster that ignites Qimen Divine Seeds to gain cross-tier combat martial power, it had to be handled with a delaying method.

By delaying, the power of the ignited divine seed would gradually dissipate.

By then, it would be time for his counterattack.

Unfortunately...

Yue Huanglong was repeatedly stimulated and assaulted on the mind by Li Che, causing his spirit to become chaotic, choosing to recklessly engage with Li Che who had ignited six Qimen Divine Seeds in a head-on clash.

“And... what was that last move you performed...?”

Yue Huanglong looked at Li Che, with a glimpse of pleading in his eyes.

He longed to know... what’s the great furnace, after all?

He had never seen it.

It was immensely powerful, unimaginably strong, not a crushing of force level, but a tier level!

It was a level of martial arts above the divine seed, Divinity Transformation True Martial...

“Dao Guide.”

Li Che, with a burly and robust figure, black hair wildly swirling, as if golden smoke weaving continuously in his eyes, calmly responded to the already-dead Yue Huanglong, granting him a death in fulfillment.

Hoping that after being Soul Captured, he would be sensible.

It’s rare for Li Che to show such damnable gentleness to an enemy.

This was the first time.

Yue Huanglong’s Heaven and Earth Soul was stunned.

“Dao Guide...”

What is Dao Guide?

Yue Huanglong... he was utterly ignorant.

He looked at Li Che, his eyes slightly rippling: “You have some remarkable inheritance, some ancient legacy?”

Yue Huanglong suddenly asked.

However, this time, Li Che did not respond to him.

Yue Huanglong hesitated, then shook his head, suddenly burst out laughing: “It’s indeed belated for this dead man to be so abrupt...”

He no longer looked at Li Che, turning to the sky of Mo City obscured by ink-colored fog.

No stars, pitch-black, no starlight was visible.

All that was visible was dense black ink.

Reaching out, no light in sight, suffocating.

Yue Huanglong looked for a long while, then sighed with lamentation.

“What a pity... I, Yue Huanglong, for the sake of the Grand Prospect Dynasty... left my home and came to Qianyuan Dao City three hundred years ago.”

“For three hundred years, under immense pressure, I worked diligently, standing against the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, preventing the sect’s growth, exerting every effort, racking my brains...”

“Lv Taibai... known as the Taibai Killing Star, double-rank pinnacle, old Yue... for these three hundred years, treaded on thin ice, after all, for the sake of Qian Yuan, I have done many bad things, feared that Lv Taibai might butcher me out of impatience.”

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"But I... did it all for the Imperial Court."

Yue Huanglong sighed softly.

He had just broken through to the Four-Open Martial Saint and was dispatched to Qianyuan Tao City, leaving the Yue Family in Divine Capital, effectively leaving the center of power and losing hope of inheriting the position of the Yue Family Master.

However, he didn’t have much regret.

"This Qianyuan Tao City... no longer has Old Yue."

"Lv Taibai, without Old Yue confronting you, you can be at ease... "

"Fang Hanshu, what exactly are you hiding? It's a pity Old Yue won't see it even in death."

"Hong Shifu... you old turtle, no one will play chess with you anymore, you lousy player, I've wanted to tell you this for a long time!"

"It seems... in three hundred years in Lingnan, the ones worth keeping in mind for Old Yue are just you few people..."

Yue Huanglong stood in the void, gazing afar, unable to see the light, yet he murmured continuously.

The glory on his body continually scattered, and the Heaven and Earth Soul began to gradually dissipate.

Finally...

It turned into a sigh throughout the heavens and earth.

"Just watching the commotion and got beaten to death."

"I died... truly a pathetic way..."

Yue Huanglong's words were filled with immense grievance.

Yet, there was nothing more to say.

Just as Li Che said...

When Yue Huanglong followed the Yellow Dragon Treasure Ship out of the Qiankun River area and set foot on the Grand Canal...

In the depths of his heart, he already wasn't just watching the commotion purely.

A sigh like the wind, blended into the breeze.

Finally...

Disappeared, turned into countless specks of golden light drifting away.

Under the co-explosion of six Qimen Divine Seeds creating the Dragon Elephant Furnace, even Yue Huanglong's Divine Fetus was directly obliterated with one punch!

Only the unique will of the Heaven and Earth Soul remained.

But also, it only just remained, and was soon swallowed and annihilated by Mo City.

Whoosh—

As the winds and waves violently swept in, Yue Huanglong's Heaven and Earth Soul completely vanished, and only then did Li Che's eyes finally show fluctuation.

Though Yue Huanglong muttered a lot, Li Che didn't bother to listen.

Nor did he care, for everyone would reminisce before dying, would have some feelings.

Perhaps Yue Huanglong was indeed a competent Dao Master for Qianyuan Tao City, after all, he curbed the development of Qian Yuan Divine Sect for a long time, like the Divine Sculpture business of Qian Yuan Divine Sect...

Although there were reasons for the decline of Qian Yuan Divine Sect Divine Sculpture Ridge, Yue Huanglong secretly intervened and curbed the industry's development, which was a major cause as well.

For the Imperial Court, Yue Huanglong might seem a good Dao Master, but he wasn't a good person...

If he were a good person, he wouldn't have slaughtered the old and young, women and children of the Su Family, leaving none alive, by collaborating with the strong from various families in Qianyuan Tao City when Su Leibao moved the Su Family.

So, Yue Huanglong was naturally not a good person.

For Li Che, none of this mattered.

Yue Huanglong came along with impure intentions; After he informed the Titled Old Dragon King of the Dragon God Lineage, keeping an eye on Xi Xi and him, Li Che, wanting to cut off the hope of the rise of Qian Yuan Divine Sect...

Yue Huanglong already paved his path to death, and Li Che had a reason to kill him.

"He's dead..."

Li Che spread his hands, looking at his own body, covered in cracks.

Unconsciously, he had become much stronger again.

Though using the explosive power of the Divine Seeds, it was worth celebrating.

Through refining the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, forging the Dragon Elephant Furnace to temper the Pure Martial Body, Li Che's physical body was already extremely strong, comparable to a Four-Open Martial Saint in terms of physical strength alone.

However, even with such a body, the explosion of six Qimen Divine Seeds was still highly stressful...

Almost couldn't withstand it.

No wonder, as the records said, opening all Eight Qimen together... almost exists only in myth.

"A Four-Open Martial Saint, first-class peak... I wonder if capturing the soul would succeed? And I wonder... whether Old Yue would recognize the situation?"

On Li Che's body, veins throbbed violently, like flames burning and intertwining fiercely.

He did not dispel the power from detonating the six Qimen Divine Seeds, such power... couldn't be dispelled instantly, it required waiting for the power to gradually settle.

However, Li Che didn't mind, his body could now withstand it.

In fact, the most dangerous moment of detonating the Divine Seeds was the instant they exploded, the sudden increase in explosive power posed a tremendous load on the body, possibly leading to collapse.

But once the blast of the Divine Seeds was endured, maintaining it thereafter wasn't that difficult.

Feeling the explosive power within, Li Che slowly exhaled.

In the distance, Yan Jing's Soul Capturing had long become numb after being blasted again and again by the aftershock. When Li Che's gaze swept over, he shivered and immediately clasped his fist.

"Yan Jing, at your service, my Lord!"

The voice was loud and full of energy, genuinely loyal!

Damn... couldn't help but be genuinely loyal!

An old fox like Yue Huanglong, even he got capsized in the gutter, beaten alive to death; if Yan Jing... didn't submit, wouldn't he be waiting to be used as bait?

When Yan Jing became Soul Capturing, he had already received much information, regarding his situation, the enhancement of his strength, his duties and responsibilities, and so on...

This was pre-set by Li Che in the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit, once Soul Capturing succeeded, these messages would be directly sent to the Soul Capturing ones, not only increasing the likelihood of loyalty but also saving them much time in adapting.

Li Che stood tall and robust, countless golden Qi-Blood swirling around him like golden threads of smoke, looking both godly and demonic, with a horrifying aura, coupled with the terrifying pressure belonging to the God Capturing Master, making Yan Jing's Soul Capturing tremble slightly.

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However, Li Che did not throw the insightful Yan Jing to the other soul-capturing beings to be devoured, to transform into the power of the other soul-capturing beings.

After all, Yan Jing himself was a Peak of Qi Sea Martial Saint, only a thread away from the Mountain Climbing Path. Given an opportunity, finding an unwise soul capturer to feed him could also allow Yan Jing to grow into a formidable ally.

Currently, under Li Che's command, the Martial Saints include Su Leibao, Su Daoling, Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, and the Dragon Queen Consort, making five Venerables, plus Yan Jing, making it six Venerables.

This lineup is already no weaker than some lower-ranked Divine Sects.

However, compared to the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, there's still some gap.

Mainly because one Lv Taibai can hold off too many strong ones, and there's also Fang Hanshu, the Dajing Tenth-Rank Scholar, whose depth is unknown and limit is unseen.

Li Che's current soul-capturing power still falls short of matching the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

However, if Old Yue could obediently submit...

It would no longer be certain.

Li Che's gaze turned to the rain of blood flying in the air.

With a grasp of his five fingers, a powerful suction erupted, and immediately countless fragmented pieces of blood and flesh flew toward him, including the top-level Qiankun Jade of Yue Huanglong.

Even during such battles, it was only damaged, but not shattered.

Yue Huanglong's blood and flesh shattered into pieces, the blood rain continuously splattered, and the disappearance of the Heaven and Earth Soul signified his complete demise.

Since he had died...

Li Che could attempt the soul capture.

One must say, Li Che was still quite concerned and valued it, after all, Yue Huanglong's cultivation was truly strong. If the soul capture succeeded, it would mean having a formidable ally capable of touching the top-level peak realm.

After all, Yue Huanglong's full body of fat was his top-level peak reserve!

After becoming a soul capturer, Yue Huanglong could burn fat without restraint and then gallantly die in battle...

After death, the burnt fat would return, once again becoming a good fighter!

Therefore...

Li Che's eyes glowed with a golden smoke reminiscent of sinking incense.

In the respectful and awe-filled gaze of Yan Jing's soul capture.

He spread his five fingers wide, aiming at Yue Huanglong's all-encompassing corpse that was splattering all around...

"Soul Return—"

"Soul Capture!"

The deep voice, like an elder's deep chant during an ancient sacrificial ceremony, opened the gateway of death, allowing the departed soul to break free from the underworld's chains and return anew!

Clang clang—

It sounded like extremely cold chains crashing, akin to someone shackled and slowly walking from the depths of darkness.

Over the sky of Mo City, an enormous black hole appeared.

That black hole...

Was truly too dark, as if it would siphon all light and heat.

No light could remain within, all would be devoured and erased!

Even as the soul capturer, Li Che couldn't help but narrow his eyes, staring at the black vortex.

Within the black vortex, strands of incredibly fine and seemingly alive threads fell down, slowly intertwining.

They seemed to weave a sweater, as if there was a pre-existing pattern, recondensing a body upon it.

In just a moment, the chubby and endearing figure of Yue Huanglong was condensed again.

Like ink gathering together, it completely solidified into a mass!

The terrifying aura and breath, like a storm, constantly swept out, booming and impacting the surroundings, as if the entire Mo City was gently trembling!

And Li Che's eyes slightly narrowed.

For the first time, he saw an unusual phenomenon.

Black as ink chains wrapped around Yue Huanglong's hands and feet, their massive size shackling him, making escape impossible!

Li Che frowned slightly.

Why were there chains?

The soul captures before never had such situations...

Could it be because Yue Huanglong's cultivation had reached the Martial Saint Four Transformations, the reason being he was a Great God strong enough for Life Head Transformation?

Li Che sensed Yue Huanglong's aura was still at the First-class Peak, not maintaining the state of burning fat to forcibly open the Heavenly Gate, receiving Heavenly Gate Divinity infusion to reach the top-level peak aura.

However, this was within Li Che's expectations.

Suspended in midair, Yue Huanglong slowly floated, after an unknown duration, slowly opened his eyes.

Even on his endearingly foolish face, a hint of bewilderment and...

Incredulity appeared!

He lived again!

Couldn't believe it!

This was the underworld's means!

Feeling the numerous pieces of feedback in his mind, Yue Huanglong's full cheeks wobbled slightly, and a smile appeared on his face.

"He who knows the times is a wise man."

"Old Yue, pays respects to the lord!"

Yue Huanglong said, smiling.

He accepted it extraordinarily calmly; if he had any backbone, he could choose not to submit, could stand and die.

But Yue Huanglong... was just a spineless old fox.

He only wanted to live!

Becoming a soul capturer still offered a chance to live on!

Even if it was in another way, even if it meant submitting to Li Che at all times, what did that matter?

As an imperial official, even if Yue Huanglong did not submit to Li Che, he would have to submit to the Emperor of Dajing.

Either way, there was submission, what difference did it make?

Submitting to Li Che allowed him to survive, not submitting... would be to taste true death.

Yue Huanglong was an old fox, a smart man, so he naturally chose the correct path.

Seeing the unobstructed, immediately submissive Yue Huanglong.

A flicker of unusual color passed through Li Che's eyes.

His mood couldn't help but brighten.

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Yet it also spared him from giving Yue Huanglong to feed other soul capturing beings.

After all, a Four-Open Martial Saint, to feed to soul capturing beings, indeed...it's a bit of a waste.

Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing and others, though having just devoured soul capturing beings to break through, in a short period, it's simply impossible to break through to the level of Four-Open Martial Saints by devouring another Four-Open Martial Saint soul capturing being.

Therefore, it's naturally somewhat wasteful.

"Old Yue...not bad."

Li Che complimented.

Yue Huanglong's face immediately filled with smiles: "To be under King Yan's command, that is Old Yue's honor..."

As an old fox in the officialdom, Yue Huanglong naturally spoke very pleasantly.

Yue Huanglong raised his hand.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The sound of high-speed rotation came from the air.

Then, the Five Directions Giant Spirit God Sleeve Hammer belonging to the Five Elders Upper Rank, instantly shot over and was clenched in his fist.

Yue Huanglong greedily took a deep breath.

"Lord, it feels great to be alive."

Li Che's gaze fell on the black chain emitting vigorous black energy.

With a slight movement of his mind, he lifted his five fingers and fiercely clutched.

The two chains instantly shattered under the impact of Li Che's [Pure Heart] Dao Fruit Power, accompanied by a cracking sound, they burst open.

Yue Huanglong's expression slightly flickered.

"Thank you, Lord..."

Li Che nodded slightly.

Yet his heart could not help but sink...

This chain...

Seems like someone just placed it on Yue Huanglong!

At the moment of Yue Huanglong's death, after his soul entered an unknown realm, he was immediately chained.

Or rather, martial artists and divine cultivators of other levels rarely qualify to be chained.

Yue Huanglong is a master at the Four-Open Martial Saint level...

So, after he died, he seemed to be chained in the unknown realm of the Netherworld, as a restriction?

The one who chained Yue Huanglong...

Who is it?!

"Do you know who chained you..."

Li Che asked with a sharp gaze.

Yue Huanglong kept shaking his head: "After I died, when the Heaven and Earth Soul dissipated, the soul drifted without consciousness, losing control..."

"Felt like entering deep into the Netherworld..."

"There seemed to be a huge blood-red fortress..."

"A mysterious presence in the fortress chained me."

Yue Huanglong tried hard to recall, and in his mind, extremely vague images flashed one after another, seemingly hidden deep in memory.

Li Che's body slightly trembled upon hearing!

Deep in the Netherworld, a blood-red fortress?!

Could it be...

This world...still has a real Underworld Fengdu?!

Li Che's heart could not help but leap violently.

The real hellish underworld?!

The real...Fengdu?!

The gathering place of the dead.

It might not be impossible...

Li Che's heart kept shaking, especially considering that even the Furious Prison Lotus Third Crown Prince, Great Sage Equalling Heaven, Wonderous Way Manifest Saint Three-Eyed True Lord have appeared...

Why couldn't Hell Fengdu appear?

Li Che suddenly felt his breathing become rushed, electrical currents constantly weaving through his mind.

He didn't know why, but his body seemed to have become somewhat tense.

Li Che wasn't sure if his soul capturing...would draw the attention of terrifying beings by capturing the souls of dead from the blood-red fortress deep in the Netherworld?

Blood-red fortress deep in the Netherworld...

Real Underworld Fengdu?!

Does it truly exist?

As Li Che gently rubbed the Qiankun Jade belonging to Yue Huanglong...

Li Che suddenly came back to his senses.

In his eyes, streams of light appeared, intertwining vertically and horizontally!

Revealing an expression of fury.

"How bold—!!!"

Li Che raised his five fingers and tore open the Qiankun Space.

A mask of black and white with twinkling starlight adorned on it was placed over his face.

His five fingers twitched again, and a Star Constellation Killer Mask was drawn out by Li Che and thrown to Yue Huanglong.

Yue Huanglong's original Star Constellation Killer Mask lay quietly within the Qiankun Jade, and with the Qiankun Jade in Li Che's hand, Yue Huanglong naturally dared not speak.

Li Che seemed to know, directly handing it over to him.

"Put it on."

With the Yama Mask on, Li Che's entire persona became deep and frightening again.

In an instant, he clutched tightly!

In the palm of his hand, vaguely...

A white chess piece faintly appeared!

Clenched within his grip!

...

...

Splish-splash, splish-splash—

The waters of the Grand Canal seemed to become extremely quiet at that moment.

Zhao Fangzhou's hair stood up, clutching the treasured saber, not daring to retreat a single step, the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship rising in the waves behind him.

He stared intently at the figure standing on the black awning boat wearing the King Hunter Killer Mask!

This mask was too recognizable.

Hunter King Killer of the Hunting God Pavilion...

After all, their Sect Master Lv Taibai of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect also has one!

Lv Taibai's identity as the King Hunter Killer is not really a secret, every elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect has seen it, they all know it.

Even many of their elders themselves hold positions within the Hunting God Pavilion.

The world seemed to become extraordinarily quiet in an instant.

Zhao Fangzhou let out a long whistle, the magnificent force of his Qi-Blood exploded, blood threads appearing all over him.

However.

In the next moment...

Like a drop of water falling into an extremely silent water basin.

With a ding, gentle ripples spread widely.

Zhao Fangzhou bravely raised his treasured saber, realizing that beside him, a figure appeared, none other than the Hunter King Killer of the Hunting God Pavilion.

Emerging from the black awning boat, as if through instant teleportation.

The jade bamboo flute lightly pressing on the treasured saber Zhao Fangzhou intended to raise...

Zhao Fangzhou's pupils contracted sharply, his muscles continuously trembling, channeling the power of the Qi Sea Martial Saint to its fullest.