

A Father 1151

Chapter 1151: Soul Capturing—Old Yue, Fengdu Lies Deep Within the Netherworld; King Hunter Killer, You're in Big Trouble

However, it was completely impossible to shake the bamboo flute pressed on his treasured blade in the slightest.

The disparity...

Was too great!

This King Hunter Killer from the Hunting God Pavilion must be a figure at the Martial Saint Four Open Realms!

"Alright, I'm just here to take someone with me, I don't want to kill."

"While Lv Taibai isn't here and the Underworld's power to protect the little girl is taking action... this is the best time, I don't want to kill anyone, I just want to take someone away."

"Don't force me."

Under the Hunter King Mask, the figure gently smiled and said softly.

Then the bamboo flute pressing Zhao Fangzhou violently trembled and gently tapped down.

Zhao Fangzhou felt an irresistible terrible force erupt...

Boom—!!!

His entire body was infused directly into the bottom of the Grand Canal by this terrifying force.

Layer upon layer of white waves exploded, pulling out white waves at the river bottom, finally crashing at the bottom.

Above the river surface, surrounded by mist.

Only a constantly flooding whirlpool remained.

Zhao Fangzhou was already knocked to the riverbed.

Without Zhao Fangzhou's obstruction, the King Hunter Killer's clothing fluttered, and he strode across the river surface.

Each step caused circles of ripples on the river.

Just three steps, the ripples grew smaller.

And after three steps.

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

This King Hunter Killer had already appeared on it, hands behind his back, carrying a jade flute, standing like a javelin on the ship's pillar.

Under the mask, his eyes shone eerily.

The King Hunter Killer took out a bamboo flute, resting it at the mouth of his mask, and gently played it; the flute sound continuously spread, seemingly with invisible ripple shockwaves, spreading across the entire Yellow Dragon Treasure Ship.

As he played, he leaped onto the deck, like a sea sprite blowing the flute.

He slowly walked towards the cabin.

He passed through layer by layer.

All the children, crew, and guards who heard his flute...

All collapsed to the ground, snoring and sleeping.

Unable to resist the sound of the flute.

When the King Hunter Killer reached the sixth layer, here, many Divine Child assembled here, originally wanting to see Zhao Fangzhou wield his blade to split open the great waves, all opened their eyes wide.

"Danger!"

Jin Taixui instantly reacted, upon seeing this King Hunter Killer, his hair stood on end!

He took a step and remained in front of Xi Xi.

The King Hunter Killer looked at Xi Xi and Jin Taixui in confusion.

"Oh? You two little ones... aren't affected?"

"Resisted my flute sound?"

The King Hunter Killer whispered.

Then he saw the patterns gradually appearing on Jin Taixui's body and smiled: "Seems you're a cultivator from Wushen Mountain..."

"It seems then, you must be the Young Witch from Wushen Mountain who was enslaved, you have the divine seal of the Great Witch God in your soul, able to resist my flute sound, that's normal..."

"And you little girl... must be Li Nuanxi?"

The King Hunter Killer's gaze fell on Xi Xi, a slight gleam in his eyes under the mask.

"Come, be good, come with uncle."

"Cough cough cough..."

"Don't ignore this old man..."

Hong Shifu helplessly carried a chessboard, blocking in front of Xi Xi.

"Hong Shifu..."

"You're indeed good, but you've just stepped into the Great God Realm... can't stop me."

"Lv Taibai and Wei Yuan are fighting, Yue Huanglong made a move too... being targeted by the Underworld... this time, is the perfect opportunity I was looking for."

Hong Shifu laughed.

"So... you don't consider me human?"

"But, if I can stall you, won't that be enough?"

"Your goal... seems to be to take Xi Xi!?"

"A dignified King Hunter Killer actually personally targeting a six-year-old girl... truly something that could become a laughing matter."

"I'm really curious... who sent you?"

"This kind of task must be a designated task."

"Your concealment is extremely high, able to accurately find the gap when Taibai Sect Master leaves to confront the Corpse God Cult's evil people..."

"Moreover, you almost have not leaked any breath, probably used the art of teleportation..."

"I'll calculate..."

"The person who sent you should be from the Divine Capital, right?"

"Which noble from the Divine Capital is it?"

"Is it the Noble Consort from the Su Family... or..."

Hong Shifu squinted his eyes, carrying the chessboard, his sleeves sweeping wildly, his five fingers performing the sealing technique, a terrifying divine fetus slowly emerged behind him.

"No need to calculate, even if you do calculate, what can you do?"

"You can't stop me."

The King Hunter Killer said calmly, unwilling to be more constrained by Hong Shifu.

He must hurry, otherwise, if Lv Taibai returns, he most likely will have to leave empty-handed.

"Unless you have the will to die, but just... for these children, would you be willing to go to your death?"
The King Hunter Killer said softly.

"As for who sent me... don't ask."

Suddenly.

Hong Shifu raised his head, a sly "hehe" smile appeared on his wrinkled face.

"Alright... now you don't need this old bone of mine to stop you."

"Do you know you've gotten into big trouble?"

Hmm?!

Xi Xi blinked her big eyes, not knowing when she grabbed a pink mechanism with six cannon tubes aiming at him.

Behind Xi Xi, space seemed to violently fluctuate, like a wave distorting.

Two terrifying auras instantly erupted from the two figures that appeared out of nowhere.

One figure was fat and round, wearing a familiar Star Constellation Killer Mask...

Eyes filled with mockery.

The other, wore a mysterious black-and-white Star Mask, a burly figure.

Standing behind Xi Xi, back facing, slowly turning back...

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The silhouette that suddenly appeared, without any warning, caused the space to ripple.

Two figures appeared out of thin air!

Perhaps worried about disturbing Xi Xi and the many Divine Child children on the Yellow Dragon Treasure Ship, both individuals nearly completely restrained their auras, yet the terror within was extremely horrifying.

Whether it was the Godhunting Pavilion Assassin wearing the Hunter King Mask or Supervisor Hong Shifu, who bore the Divine Fetus activated by the chessboard.

They could all sense an invisible and oppressive air of murder!

Absolute peak!

Moreover...

There were two absolute peaks!

A Godhunting Pavilion Assassin wearing a Star Constellation Mask, and a terrifying, burly figure wearing a black and white mask with a Yin Yang Separation, just a glance back, seemed as if countless dead souls were wailing, with a terrifying demon dog as large as the stars rising from the earth!

This King Hunter Killer holding a jade flute had his eyes slightly fixed.

"Underworld... Yama?!"

Black and white mask, aura unparalleled!

Isn't this the Underworld Yama in the intelligence report?

The Underworld Yama... isn't he fighting with Yue Huanglong?

He saw it with his own eyes!

He had counted on this, with Lv Tai not on the Yellow Dragon Treasure Ship, and without the Underworld's protection, it was naturally his best time to strike.

But unexpectedly, he had just boarded the ship, and the Underworld Yama had already returned...

Did he shake off Yue Huanglong so quickly?

No... impossible!

This Godhunting Pavilion's King Hunter Killer's gaze sharpened, turning to look at the plump figure beside Yama wearing the Star Constellation Killer Mask.

That chubby figure was too recognizable, wasn't this Yue Huanglong?

Yue Huanglong, that old fox...

This King Hunter Killer exhaled.

Miscalculated!

Did the Underworld actually ally with Yue Huanglong?!

Caught him off guard with a surprise attack!

Swish—

The King Hunter Killer tapped his toes, grasping the bamboo flute, quickly retreating.

For the back-turning Underworld Yama, just a look compressed the air completely to the point of explosion.

Then, a shadow swiftly flickered past.

The towering figure standing behind Xi Xi, turning around, appeared instantly before him, like an instantaneous teleportation.

Unpredictable!

Such teleportation means, simply unimaginable!

Boom—!!!

Though power was already restrained, the wooden plank of the Yellow Dragon Treasure Ship made with Xuan wood was still crushed to pieces, scattering splinters everywhere!

And the cold Underworld Yama wearing a black and white mask.

Murder with rolling waves!

Even though suppressing and restraining his aura, the terrifying Qi-Blood bursting forth invisibly still made everyone pale, feeling that their Qi-Blood was being suppressed to icy coldness.

Five fingers grasp!

Like five extremely sharp Divine Spears piercing the void, pulling the air into five sharp white waves!

A crimson Dragon Elephant Furnace, compressed to about half a person's size, accompanied by a dragon elephant roar, instantly pressed horizontally!

Boom—!!!

To prevent affecting Xi Xi.

This collision was very subdued, the power entirely hidden but erupting sharply upon impact.

But at the moment of collision, the terrifying power unleashed... resulted in the King Hunter Killer's body shooting out like a cannonball, smashing the airflow behind him, exploding with furious waves and ripples.

The whole body was violently cast into the roaring river surface of the Grand Canal, uncontrollably retreating, plowing a five-hundred-zhang-long white water wave on the river surface!

Sizzle—

The King Hunter Killer's sleeves had long blown open, revealing steel muscles and iron bones-like arms, the star-studded mask raised, showing a hint of surprise.

So strong!

This power...

Top-level peak!

According to intelligence... although the Underworld Yama had peak battle power, he seemed not to have reached the top-level peak?

According to estimation, it seemed to be only first-class peak...

But this confrontation, indescribable pure and terrifying Qi-Blood power burst from the restrained punch, extremely terrifying!

As he was shot five hundred zhang away and just stabilized on the river surface.

His eyes behind the mask slightly contracted.

Boom—!!!

The waves instantly exploded.

Sizzle, sizzling heat flow rise, evaporating all water splashes thrown up by the river, forming a storm enveloped in misty heat flow.

The sturdy and burly figure, interwoven with golden Qi-Blood, like golden dragons swirling around, every step evaporating river water, breaking through the mist and slowly walking.

Black and white mask, Yin Yang separation.

Cold murder freezes everything between heaven and earth.

This King Hunter Killer with broken sleeves, his eyes flashed a touch of surprise, yet his expression remained unchanged, the Underworld Yama... seemed slightly stronger than expected.

Touching the top-level peak.

Bang—!

Yet seeing Yama's body leaning forward, in the next moment, he resembled a terrifying golden Jiao Long, wrapped in golden Qi-Blood, with the surrounding air currents raging, pulled into vertical-wandering dragons!

Five hundred zhang distance, but an instant!

Five fingers clutching, and another punch!

Under the mask, the King Hunter Killer's eyes sharpened, yet there was also a touch of intensity.

The green bamboo flute in his hand swept out fiercely, the swing and taps seemed to unleash a dense endless flute sound from the bamboo flute, then tightly compressed, countless thin sound wave threads seemed intertwined into a sharp dancing steel knife, fiercely colliding towards the punch from the Underworld Yama!

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Boom!!!

A blazing scarlet furnace appeared out of thin air, crashing down from above!

Dragon Elephant Furnace!

Li Che launched his attack without holding back, yet he concealed the explosion of six Qimen Divine Seeds behind him, ensuring they detonated at the nodes of his meridians, causing the power to burst entirely within his body without leaking out!

This Hunter King-level assassin was, without doubt, also a top-tier peak.

His strength was extremely formidable, and the bamboo flute he wielded was a Divine Weapon of exceptionally high grade.

The two attacks collided, erupting with a noise that resonated through the heavens, louder than the rumble of thunder behind the clouds!

In an instant!

The surface of the Grand Canal water was tumultuous, waves billowed incessantly, and pillars of water shot up explosively, making the river's surface unpredictable and turbulent, causing waves to crash and surge within a thousand feet radius!

The massive waves that spread out were ten feet high, pounding down with terrifying force.

The Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship shook from the impact, creaking loudly.

Many of the Divine Children aboard the ship swayed left and right from the shock.

Nie Yang tightly gripped the Treasure Sword, protecting Xi Xi.

Bam—!!!

The waters exploded open, and the soaking wet and bedraggled Zhao Fangzhou burst out from somewhere, landing on the water's surface, gasping for breath, sweeping his long knife to unleash a thousand blades of light, halting the surging waves.

On the other side, Supervisor Hong Shifu also harnessed the Divinity of heaven and earth, a gigantically grand Dharma Image emerged, with the Divine Fetus under the Four Divine Changes appearing like a true God.

He helped the Yellow Dragon Treasure Ship withstand the terrifying wave shockwave, preventing it from capsizing.

"A battle of top-level peak power..."

"Gods are fighting."

With his white hair flying and robe fluttering, Hong Shifu, carrying a chessboard on his back, his wide sleeves whirled fiercely, borne on the wind, his eyes full of amazement.

Zhao Fangzhou's body circulated Qi-Blood, evaporating the water, his grey hair flying powerfully, landing on the deck, filled with lingering fear.

"The gap... is too large..."

"A Hunter King-level assassin, I really can't stop him."

Zhao Fangzhou exhaled a breath.

However, being unable to block it is normal, being able to block it... would be strange!

Not everyone has the qualifications to become a Hunter King Killer, not to mention needing an invitation from that incredibly mysterious Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion.

Strength alone is a requirement, all needing to be top-tier peak...

The entire Great Vista only has a few at the top-tier peak level.

"It's not bad that you're not dead, fortunately, the other party had no intention to kill you, the Hunter King of the Hunting God Pavilion... none of them are unknown, except for the two exclusive Hunter Kings personally trained by the mysterious Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion, which of the others are easy to deal with?"

"This Hunter King might be from the Divine Capital, or maybe the Hunter King Killer from Guangling Dao, in Guangling Dao... isn't the only one who can be called a Hunter King Killer the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Master known as the Saint Hand?"

Hong Shifu squinted his eyes.

"But then again... this Hunter King might also be from the Divine Capital, the waters at the Divine Capital run deep, especially with the Flat Peach Victory Meeting about to commence, and all the Divine Sect Masters gathering, naturally there are more Hunter King Killers."

Zhao Fangzhou was also left speechless.

Suddenly, both Zhao Fangzhou and Hong Shifu looked up, looking towards the distance.

The Grand Canal was raging ahead!

With a loud booming sound!

As if a massive meatball had plummeted, crashing into the river, sparking a monumental wave.

"Hehehe..."

"I wonder which one of you is it?"

"Hunter King Killers... aren't too many or too few, but their identities are easy to recognize..."

Countless streams of water erupted, pouring down heavily like rain.

Wearing a Star Constellation Killer Mask, Yue Huanglong stood rotund on the river's surface, his large body causing the water waves to surge with great momentum.

In front and behind, the Hunter King Killer was surrounded and blocked.

In front was King Yan, behind was Star Constellation Assassin Yue Huanglong, and the Hunter King Killer squinted his eyes slightly.

He stared at Yue Huanglong, naturally recognizing his identity, the cooperation between Yue Huanglong and the Underworld... was something he truly hadn't anticipated, greatly disrupting his plans, making him feel as though he had fallen into a grand scheme.

Nonetheless...

The Underworld King Yan possessed top-tier peak combat power, while Yue Huanglong... was merely first-class peak; if they wanted to cooperate with King Yan to encircle and pin him down, how could it be so easy and effortless?

Yue Huanglong was the breakthrough point!

Almost as if he discerned the Hunter King Killer's intent, beneath the mask, Yue Huanglong's face full of fat creased together, letting out a chuckle.

In the next moment.

The fat covering his entire body seemed to melt like oil, and his aura rapidly climbed, his body transforming slim and lean, but his energy spiked to the utmost!

Even three Divine Seeds appeared behind him, igniting simultaneously!

Yue Huanglong's aura had officially surged into the top-tier peak level!

The Hunter King Killer paused at once...

His heart couldn't help but curse aloud.

Burning his body fat and even igniting three Qimen Divine Seeds...

What kind of madman is this?!

Did this Yue Huanglong have his brain kicked by a donkey?

Even if it's a genuine collaboration with the Underworld, there's no need to fight like this, is there?

Hum—!!!

Suddenly.

A sword light appeared in an instant, as if the dark clouds above were sliced apart!

Countless Sword Qi hung over like ten thousand swords sweeping in unison, the rampant murderous intent almost threatening to descend from the sky.

"Lv Taibai!"

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This King Hunter Killer raised his head, and for the first time, a solemn look appeared in his eyes.

Although the Underworld Yama is strong, he didn't pay much attention to him.

But someone as renowned as Lv Taibai, a top-level peak, is a truly terrifying presence that poses a threat.

"It's over the line..."

The King Hunter Killer murmured to himself for a while.

"Who sent you?"

A cold voice resounded above the heavenly dome.

Lv Taibai's killing intent was overwhelming and rampant. He knew as soon as he left the Lingnan Circuit, he would surely encounter an ambush, yet he hadn't expected a King Hunter Killer to appear.

Upon learning that the King Hunter Killer's target... was actually Xi Xi, Lv Taibai was extremely furious.

Even though he himself is a King Hunter Killer, Lv Taibai has his own principles. Targeting a six-year-old girl, even if this little girl is the future Young Sect Master of a Great Divine Sect, so what?

That is not a reason for a King Hunter Killer to take action!

"Forget it..."

"It's not important anymore."

Lv Taibai shook his head in the sky.

His gaze fell on the Underworld Yama wearing a starry black and white mask, and then on Yue Huanglong who donning a Star Constellation mask, was burning his full body of fat and igniting three Explosive Divine Seeds, choosing to fight desperately...

A hint of doubt flashed in Lv Taibai's eyes.

Yue Huanglong?!

No... why would Yue Huanglong fight so desperately for Xi Xi?

This is not like the style of that old fox Yue Huanglong!

Yue Huanglong comes from the Yue family in the Divine Capital, with a very strong foundation. Yue Huanglong, being the Master Qian Yuan, has fought with the Qian Yuan Divine Sect for many years. Lv Taibai is naturally familiar with Yue Huanglong.

In such a mutual understanding between each other, Yue Huanglong's desperate move was simply too bizarre, like he was being possessed by someone.

Could it be that Yue Huanglong was really possessed?

However, now is obviously not the time to study this.

Three top-level peak combat powers suddenly emerged at this moment, and more so were Lv Taibai, who is listed on the Great Jing Divine List and the Heavenly Gate List's absolute peak!

The face under the Hunter King Mask was almost green.

He seized a perfect opportunity, but for some unknown step went wrong, almost in a flash, he found himself trapped in the encirclement of three top-level peaks...

BOOM——!!!

No more words.

On the surface of the Grand Canal, the water suddenly surged skyward, Lv Taibai attacked with full force, a brilliantly resplendent sword light, as if it sliced through the dense, vast mist over the canal with a single stroke!

The magnificent and brilliant sword light was extremely domineering and majestic!

Moreover, a boiling burning scarlet great furnace instantaneously expanded to a diameter of several dozen feet, like a blazing sun rising behind the horizon, scorching violently!

The long river revolted for a long time, the entire river surface seemed to have been shaved off a layer.

The water was continuously evaporating!

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

Li Qingshan supported Nurse Momo, standing by the ornate tower-like pavilion's railings, gazing into the turbulence that made the river surface of the Grand Canal rise high, then suddenly crashed down as terrifying as an abyss.

He couldn't help but feel deeply emotional, shaking his head repeatedly.

Immortals fighting are truly immortals fighting...

However, what Li Qingshan did not expect was that as his mind sank into the Underworld Divine Mirror during that moment.

Unexpectedly, a message emerged.

[Yama: Yue Huanglong was removed from the Book of Life and Death.]

Li Qingshan was shocked, clenching his five fingers tightly.

His breathing suddenly became erratic, even more shocking than looking at the terrifying battle from afar.

"Qingshan, what's the matter?"

Nurse Momo looked at Li Qingshan confusedly, a puzzled look appeared in her eyes.

"Nothing... it's just seeing a battle of this level, it is shocking, made me think when I could reach such heights."

Li Qingshan said numbly.

Yue Huanglong...

He is a Dao Master, after all.

Even though Li Qingshan, after putting on the Cat Face mask, disregards everyone, acting more recklessly than anyone, it was just recklessness after all.

He is very clear about Yue Huanglong's strength, an absolute peak existence at the Martial Saint Four Open Realms, and with real strength beyond just breaking through the Four Open Martial Saint!

However, according to the words spoken by Yama...

It meant that Yue Huanglong had already... fallen into the clutches of the underworld!

Thinking about the battle he just witnessed above the river, in that battle... the figure wearing a Star Constellation Assassin Mask, burning fat and exploding Divine Seeds instantly...

This familiar Underworld battle style...

Made Li Qingshan involuntarily think that Daoist Yue... probably from this point on, would become his Cat Face colleague.

Li Qingshan felt deeply emotional.

Not able to beat the Underworld, there's no problem...

Being killed by the Underworld grants a path to join them.

The Underworld...

Is indeed growing stronger.

No, the Underworld has always been terrifyingly strong!

Even he, as a senior member of the Underworld, Cat Face, feels it intimidating.

"It's a pity..."

Li Qingshan gently shook his head.

What a pity, this time, with Yue Huanglong's death...

He, Cat Face, would not be able to attend the funeral.

Thinking this, Li Qingshan took out the Underworld Divine Mirror and responded solemnly on it.

[Cat Face: Received ^_^]

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The battle didn't last long.

Under Lv Taibai's full-powered onslaught, the terrifying sword light nearly illuminated the heavenly dome, countless streams of sword qi rampaged and interwoven above the sky, as if a Divine Dragon made of sword qi was writhing and tumbling, like a mighty dragon probing its head from behind the clouds!

BOOM—!!!

A sound of terrifying explosion, the King Hunter Killer who wanted to break away, suddenly exploded, the blood and flesh exploded, as did the mask.

Thereafter, a rich fragrance of elixir unexpectedly wafted, lingering over the canal!

Clatter clatter...

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Within the Grand Canal, countless fish seemed to be attracted in an instant, frantically swimming out, wildly flapping their tails and leaping out of the water, trying to leap over the Dragon Gate along with that fragrance.

Torrential rains, pouring relentlessly!

The exploding river water, under the influence of the earth and heaven's domain, began to fall rapidly toward the ground, pounding down on the river's surface with a rapid clatter, splashing extremely fine water droplets.

Buzz buzz buzz——

In the mid-air, seen was that King Hunter Killer exploding and his blood and flesh dissolving, revealing the three swirling elixirs inside.

Each elixir displayed three streak-like colors, with an extremely rich medicinal fragrance spiraling out from the elixirs, almost forming into tangible rainbow-like ribbons, swirling unceasingly.

"Heavenly Pill Vajra..."

"It really is you...the Sect Master of the Guangling Dao Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Gu Changqing."

"However... knowing that it's my disciple from Lv Taibai, you still dispatched a Heavenly Pill Vajra Avatar to make a move, not your own intention, who forced your hand?"

Lv Taibai's gaze flickered, a deep ponderance flashing within his eyes.

"State Preceptor... Xie Yushen, is it?"

For a long time, Lv Taibai slowly spoke out a name.

But soon, Lv Taibai no longer continued to ponder.

Looking at the three splendid elixirs floating amid the storm, twisting the surrounding void, Lv Taibai's silver hair fluttered as he grasped the Taibai Sword, slightly narrowing his eyes.

"The Heavenly Pill Vajra is the pill body technique of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect."

"Each Heavenly Pill Vajra is extremely precious, comparable to the Three Lifetimes Body of Huang Mei from Little Lingyin Temple, and Ji Moli's Heavenly King Avatar, if not more precious, because its power can be boosted based on the number of Heavenly Pills it carries."

"A Heavenly Pill Vajra powered by three Heavenly Pills... quite an investment."

Lv Taibai stepped on his sword light, appearing in front of the three elixirs, his five fingers morphing sharply like a sword blade reaching out, instantly grasping all three elixirs in hand. The elixirs struggled, as if terrifying will erupted from them, but were effortlessly suppressed by Lv Taibai.

With a flick of his fingers, two of the elixirs transformed into streaks of light, shooting towards the Underworld Yama and Yue Huanglong, who wore the Star Constellation Killer Mask, one for each.

"I, the Sect Master, do not take advantage of you. This Heavenly Pill Vajra was jointly slain by the three of us. The Sacred Hand Heavenly Pill, thus, is one for each..."

Lv Taibai said: "However, this Sacred Hand Heavenly Pill contains a trace of Heaven and Earth Soul from Gu Changqing, the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Master; if you wish to consume and refine it, you must obliterate that Heaven and Earth Soul first."

Li Che, wearing the black-and-white Underworld Yama Mask, grasped with five fingers and collected the elixir.

This is a fourth-rank middle-stage Heavenly Pill!

Even Li Che couldn't help but feel tempted.

A fourth-rank middle-stage Heavenly Pill holds a great allure and attraction even for top-level peaks.

It was clear that Lv Taibai was pained to hand over the two elixirs to them.

Yue Huanglong joyfully accepted the elixir, the mouth beneath his mask grinning widely.

Oh, Lv Taibai would have never imagined that the two elixirs he gave would eventually fall into one person's hands, right?

No, Yue Huanglong thought Lv Taibai certainly knew well within his heart.

But there was no choice; he still had to endure the pain of giving them away.

Having contended with Lv Taibai all his life, though now turned into a Soul Capturing, Yue Huanglong felt immensely satisfied seeing Lv Taibai subtly admitting defeat!

"Thank you, both of you, for protecting my beloved disciple..."

Lv Taibai clasped his hands, thanking the Underworld Yama.

He also expressed gratitude to Yue Huanglong, a complex expression appeared in Lv Taibai's eyes, with a bit of sentimentality and sigh...

Yue Huanglong...

Ultimately, he still died, huh.

Killed by the Underworld...

Unexpectedly... Yue Huanglong fought with the Qian Yuan Divine Sect for so many years without dying, yet in the end, he was killed by the Underworld.

However, Lv Taibai was stronger than Yue Huanglong in terms of power. If he really wanted to kill him, putting on the Hunter King Mask could easily have him killed.

But, in truth, Lv Taibai wasn't inclined to kill Yue Huanglong.

A familiar Dao Master and the Qian Yuan Divine Sect had already formed a sort of understanding, both sides knowing each other's boundaries.

Replacing him with a new Dao Master would inevitably involve more turmoil.

Li Che, wearing the Yama Mask, said no more. After obtaining the Heavenly Pill and ensuring Xi Xi's safety without danger anymore,

he directly vanished.

Yue Huanglong exploded three Divine Seeds, burning his flesh, yet did not leave with Li Che.

Instead, with a chuckle at Lv Taibai, he dashed away, disappearing quickly over the great river.

Lv Taibai stood with his hands behind his back, floating amidst the storm, watching the two disappear, slowly exhaling a breath.

His gaze turned to another direction.

There, the thick Death Qi and Corpse Qi had also disappeared.

The traitorous disciple Wei Yuan, transformed into an unhuman Corpse God, was also nowhere to be found.

Lv Taibai's brows slightly furrowed, reverberated in his mind was Wei Yuan's furious roar.

What did it mean to lead little junior sister on the right path?

What did it mean that Lv Taibai misled his disciples?!

"Corpse God Cult..."

"What exactly is the scheme on Xi Xi?!"

"Why... is there a sense of fanaticism and reverence?"

Lv Taibai's gaze turned cold and silent, with a cold snort, he waved his sleeve and returned to the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship.

He saw at the railing, gripping a pink mechanism Gatling with six barrels topped, Xi Xi, eager to try, wanting to see the fireworks, Lv Taibai's silver hair fluttered, and a touch of gentleness involuntarily appeared in his eyes.

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"It's okay."

This last direct disciple.

Lv Taibai must give his all to protect her normalcy.

...

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Boom—

Returned to the workshop room inside the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship.

Inside the room piled with numerous Spiritual Woods, it was extremely quiet, emitting a rich and dense fragrance of Spiritual Wood.

"Who... actually dared to hire a Hunting King against my daughter?"

Li Che's eyes were rolling with fierce light.

Lv Taibai mentioned... State Preceptor Xie Yushen?

But the State Preceptor, why target Xi Xi?

Heart heavy, Li Che's face was cold as he slowly removed the Black and White Yin Yang Yama mask, and the power of the exploded six Qimen Divine Seeds completely calmed and faded away.

Li Che's Primordial Spirit swept through, clearly sensing the injuries within his physical body.

There were fine cracks in all his internal organs and originally wounds on his skin, but those small wounds had fully healed in just a short while.

Inside his chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit was furiously channeling its energy.

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit at level six seemed to feed back to Li Che, accelerating the healing speed of his injuries.

Even with the Dao Leading Skill of the Dragon Elephant Furnace, the pure martial body refined could barely hold as cracks appeared amidst the exploded six Qimen Divine Seeds.

However, this injury was not too impactful for the current Li Che.

Li Che sat cross-legged inside the room, without engaging in other activities temporarily, and seemed to fully integrate his mind with the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit.

Feeling the pulsing and sensing the power released from the Dao Fruit.

Slowly recovering the injuries of the physical body layer.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

The Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship sailed stably along, no longer encountering any dangers.

After all, the potential threats had been eliminated.

Even a clone of a King Hunter Killer had been explosively defeated!

The strong ones observing in secret naturally lost the desire to make a move.

After all... to act is to confront three top-level peaks.

One was Lv Taibai, one Underworld Yama, and one desperate, seemingly dying Yue Huanglong...

Such pressure was indeed immense.

Therefore, the Treasure Ship faced no obstruction, smoothly navigating north on the mighty Grand Canal.

Inside the cabin.

Li Che slowly opened his eyes.

In the span of three days, no one came to disturb him, he sealed the cabin stating he was researching the Divine Sculpture Skill.

Everyone knew, upon reaching the Divine Capital, he aimed to challenge the Special Class Guest Minister assessment of the Qintian Observatory, hence no one dared to bother him, not even Zhang Ya.

Inside the cabin, Li Che stood up, all his injuries had completely healed, and the intense impact on the physical body from the explosion of six Qimen Divine Seeds, tearing open injuries, had fully healed within three short days, leaving no trace of dark injuries or lasting effects.

This, even when Li Che had extra time to thoroughly examine all potential dark injuries, otherwise he estimated two days would suffice for perfect recovery.

"The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, this effect of healing physical body injuries... is newly discovered..."

Li Che muttered.

Vajra Transformation, Slumbering Dragon Elephant, now there's an additional Dao Fruit ability.

This is distinct from the Prototype of Divine Powers and Divine Skills, it is an inherent ability of the Dao Fruit itself.

"Primarily I seldom got injured before, now the injuries appear due to Eight Strange Gates Skill..."

Li Che chuckled.

Truly no blame for not having developed this Dao Fruit effect, as he rarely got injured.

"This effect... will be named 'Meat Dragon Elephant'."

Li Che chuckled, the Heaven and Earth chessboard spreading open.

Feeling the atmosphere of the entire Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Ship.

Perhaps after the initial thrill of the voyage, it became monotonous.

The Divine Child apprentices had entered the cultivation state under Zhao Fangzhou's guidance, striving for the upcoming Flat Peach Victory Meeting.

Li Che sensed the diligent Xi Xi, earnestly following Zhao Fangzhou in practicing basic fist techniques to solidify foundation and martial path essentials.

Boom—

The river was cleaved through, the Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Ship accelerating in motion.

Li Che exhaled a breath, leaving behind a Fairy in the Painting Li Che clone for emergencies.

Entirely disappearing within the cabin after his five fingers clenched.

...

...

Whoosh—

Snowflakes showered down from the sky.

Scattered over the boundless surface of the Grand Canal, endlessly flowing, directly swallowed and melted by what seemed like boiling river waters.

The Grand Canal was carved by the Grand Ancestor of the Great Vista, together with numerous top-level peaks.

Once the canal was completed, the river didn't freeze in winter, and the water remained refreshingly cool in summer, incredibly miraculous.

The river surfaced into tranquility.

Li Che's position appeared about a hundred miles away from the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship.

Standing on the vast Grand Canal's surface.

Li Che's mind moved, a scroll of Fairy in the Painting unfurled.

A solitary boat with a black awning immediately splashed down onto the river's surface.

Causing ripples to spread across the tranquil water.

Li Che stood at the head of the solitary boat, gazing at the snowy sky.

Between heaven and earth, a solitary boat.

Fishing alone in the chilly river's snow.

Suddenly a sense of desolation and loneliness emerged, overwhelming him.

Standing at the helm of the solitary boat.

Li Che's five fingers clenched.

Instantly a black chess piece twisted and expanded.

Transforming into the pudgy and endearing figure of Yue Huanglong.

Upon appearing, Yue Huanglong quietly stood at a distance, holding a Fourth Rank Middle Stage Three-colored Heavenly Pill.

Standing respectfully and obediently to the side.

As a seasoned bureaucrat, now transformed into Soul Capturing, he held utter trust and admiration for Li Che.

Li Che summoned Yue Huanglong, glanced at the Heavenly Pill, and unceremoniously took it.

A Soul Capturing cannot consume an Elixir.

After taking the Elixir, Yue Huanglong also obediently stood behind, seemingly wanting to communicate with Li Che but hesitating.

However, Li Che disregarded him.

Mo Shan fluttered in the wind, and his black and vigorous hair billowed.

Li Che sat cross-legged at the prow of the black awning boat.

"Inhale—"

"Exhale—"

Snow from the heavens, cold breath exhaled.

On the river's surface, utterly silent, with only Li Che's powerful heartbeat echoing near his ear.

Vibrating the river surface, rising and falling with waves.

Golden light flowed before the eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv6, 10%)]

"Indeed, after reaching level six, advancing the Dao Fruit's maturity is... even more challenging, having slain Yue Huanglong, a first-class peak, coupled with Lv Taibai, killing a Hunting King. Even though it's just a clone, it's still quite impressive."

Yet this battle would only increase maturity by 10%.

Truly less than anticipated.

But, Li Che knew this was because the two slain were not true top-level peaks.

"But... fortunately..."

Li Che raised his hand, touching his forehead.

The flesh suddenly tore open.

Then.

Golden light slowly emerged and floated before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Fairy in the Painting (lv5, 0%)]

The Dao Fruit was transforming!

Mo City advanced!

Chapter 1157: Dao Fruit Sheds, Mo City Sovereign—Invincible With Me; Great Vista 1 City Standoff with Ji Moli

The world vast and desolate, snow dances through the air.

Lead clouds piled high above the sky, countless flakes of snow drizzle down, large as a woman's palm, floating and changing forms.

On both sides, the mountain ridges are clad in silver, covered in endless white snow, appearing like two white dragons flowing slowly alongside the Grand Canal.

Under the contrast of the immaculate white ridges, the river of the Grand Canal reveals a deep black hue.

The solitary river flows in silence, surging along effortlessly.

On the great river, a solitary boat maintains the same speed as the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship a hundred li away, preserving the distance.

And upon that solitary boat, Li Che sits quietly, his black hair whips through the air with a fierce sound, thrashing against the wind.

At the center of his forehead, as if his flesh and blood split apart, exposing a golden pupil.

This is a Prototype of Divine Skills, the Star Plucking Pupil.

Endless Analysis, Peering into Illusion and Returning to Truth!

This is an auxiliary Prototype of Divine Powers, providing Li Che with substantial assistance.

It helps Li Che uncover many things beyond his understanding.

It also aids in condensing and focusing Li Che's Primordial Spirit, clearly demonstrating the effect of the Divine Power.

While sculpting the Divine Sculpture, Li Che activates the Star Plucking Pupil, utilizing its characteristic of concentrating the Primordial Spirit. Besides, he does the same when absorbing the Divine Crystal.

Speaking of the Divine Crystal, Li Che couldn't help but think of the Qiankun Jade.

Yue Huanglong's Qiankun Jade, which Li Che has yet to open to explore the treasures within, after all, it's the Qiankun Jade of a Sovereign. Although not all treasures might be carried closely.

But at the very least, it's a Qiankun Jade from a Martial Saint with Four Openings, at a first-class peak. It surely contains some surprises for Li Che.

However, after that battle, Li Che spent three consecutive days recuperating and rebalancing, not having had the chance to look.

Of course, there's no rush. After all, the Qiankun Jade is in his possession.

Sooner or later, it'll be opened.

Rustle, rustle!

The floating snow lands on the black canopy of the small boat, making a soft rustling sound, accompanied by the faint warmth of the river wind, highlighting the profound stillness of the world.

On the solitary boat.

Under the Star Plucking Pupil, Li Che's eyes slowly open and close as if two dense ink masses swirl within the pupils.

Within his chest, the Dao Fruit of the Fairy in the Painting throbs wildly, resounding endlessly.

The Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting...

lv5!

Third Transformation!

The third transformation of the Dao Fruit will give birth to the Divine Power Second Layer Heaven!

Li Che's clothing billows, the corners of his lips lift into a slight arc, a smile blossoms.

The reason the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting can transform, Li Che suspects, is intrinsically tied to Yue Huanglong. Yue Huanglong, who burned his fat and tore open the Heavenly Gate, releasing the divinity within. When he was killed by Li Che, this divinity seeped into Mo City.

Furthermore, the Heaven and Earth Soul of Yue Huanglong returned to the world and was siphoned by Mo City...

Thus, as a feedback, the maturity of the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting, unbeknownst to Li Che, elevated rapidly beyond imagination.

Buzz—!

A powerful force erupts, seemingly from the inky vortex within his eyes.

The vast world presents itself in his gaze, and his entire being appears within this realm.

The earth rises, a terrifyingly majestic Dao Tree pierces the sky, its canopy stretches wide, its roots like land-dragons entwining and sprawling, plunging deep into the earth.

Whirl—

The fierce wind rushes, tousling Li Che's hair and garb.

He floats in the sky, his gaze fixed on the majestic Dao Tree, even though he can contend with a Peak Martial Saint, in the face of this towering tree, he still feels insignificantly small.

However, beyond this feeling of smallness, Li Che feels...

Gratitude and joy.

For seeing the bountiful fruits on this Dao Tree, Li Che can't help but think of his daughter. Each year his daughter grows safely, the Dao Tree seems to grow larger, taller, much more grandiose, with more fruits hanging from its branches, shining brightly, splendid and radiant!

This is a sense of accomplishment!

He's not just raising his daughter...

He's nurturing this Dao Tree too!

Li Che knows that this Dao Tree is deeply connected to his daughter, at least, bonded by what is known as Bonds.

It is precisely these Bonds that have allowed Li Che to grow to such heights gradually.

Li Che doesn't know if these Bonds will fade away, and he doesn't need to contemplate this.

The emergence of the Dao Tree makes him stronger, and his strength ensures his daughter's safe growth, which in return strengthens the Dao Tree...

This complete cycle suffices.

Buzz—

When his gaze falls on the just transformed lv5 Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting, suddenly, an overwhelming ink color bursts forth.

Suddenly.

Li Che's gaze falls upon the vast land, immediately witnessing an ink-colored city rising from the ground, appearing out of thin air!

Billowing ink fog surges endlessly.

Li Che is somewhat stunned.

"Mo City?"

Mo City... actually appeared in this vast realm?!

Li Che's heart trembles slightly; as his heart stirs, his entire being begins to plummet swiftly, moments later, landing within Mo City.

In the next moment, Mo City suddenly shakes violently.

Within the city, Li Che looks up sharply.

Chapter 1158: Dao Fruit Evolves, Invincible as Mo City Sovereign—Great Vista's No. 1 City Confronts Ji Moli _2

Then he discovered that above Mo City, it was as if a giant canvas unfolded suddenly, sweeping across the city like a celestial curtain.

It obscured the towering Dao Tree, and covered everything in heaven and earth.

Only the immense white canvas remained.

The canvas was blank, like a vast expanse of white.

Suddenly.

In the midst of Li Che's gaze, within that vast whiteness...

A drop of black ink began to seep through.

On the canvas, gradually...

It coalesced into a pitch-black eyeball!

The black eyeball, through the canvas, was gazing down at Mo City, and at Li Che within Mo City!

Li Che felt his breath catch abruptly—

As if an invisible giant hand had gripped his heart fiercely.

Whose eye is that...?

Boom—!!!

The world shook, the thunder rumbled!

A rain of ink fell upon the vast sky and earth, turning everything into ink.

Leaving only black and white, yin and yang.

Li Che's consciousness entirely withdrew from the vast world.

He suddenly opened his eyes on the solitary boat, gasping for air, with beads of sweat unknowingly forming on his forehead.

Cold snow fell upon him, instantly evaporated by the heat.

"Whose eye is that?"

Li Che inhaled and exhaled, calming his mind, his brows slightly furrowed with a hint of gravity.

Yet, with so much mystery encountered now, he had already grown composed.

Refraining from making too many guesses, and doing only what his capability allowed.

When his power level increases, naturally he'll have the right to confront these.

Before him, the flowing light was like black ink incense.

[Dao Fruit lv5, Third Transformation, Divine Skill First Layer Heaven (Mo City) promotion, Divine Skill Second Layer Heaven (Mo City Sovereign)]

Boom—!!!

A golden hint emerged, Li Che's eyes suddenly focused.

His mood slightly fluctuated!

Dao Fruit Third Transformation!

Divine Skill Second Layer Heaven... Mo City Sovereign!

Mo City Sovereign?!

This transformation was really simple, direct, and brutal!

Directly based on Mo City, was the promotion transformation?

In the past, with many divine skills appearing, Li Che was often bewildered, unable to understand their efficacy, but this time seemed different.

Mo City Sovereign... Even a fool like Li Che could grasp the basic efficacy.

However, there was still some doubt in Li Che's eyes.

After all, when deploying Mo City in the past, it practically equaled sovereignty, within Mo City... his advantage would be greatly amplified.

But, since it's the promotion transformation of Dao Fruit Divine Power, there certainly should exist differences and changes.

In front, the ink spun.

[Bai Yujing (Divine Skill): In the painting, there is an immortal, Mo Bai Yujing, listing all immortal ranks, mythically ascending]

[First Layer Heaven: Mo City]

[Second Layer Heaven: Mo City Sovereign]

[Detained in the city, unified hearts, as long as the city exists, invincible with me]

...

Before Li Che, continued hints about [Mo City Sovereign] emerged.

Li Che's eyes suddenly brightened with a dark gleam, as if black ink rolled, seemingly seeing a city, countless ink-colored silhouettes moving within the city.

Buzz buzz buzz——

Within the Brow Niwan, it seemed there was a surge of ink-colored Dao Yun vibrating continuously.

Accompanied by vibrations, Li Che felt his entire body turn into ink, and with a thought, he appeared within Mo City.

Mo City...

Seemed to have grown, initially just the size of Flying Thunder Small City, but now, it compared to Upper Qianyuan Dao City!

Vast and boundless, the entire city became more realistic and exquisite, ink-colored paving stones laid down, buildings with flying eaves and pointed corners lined up neatly.

Wandering within Mo City, Li Che could even observe the real situation inside each house, with dining tables, beds, the bed displaying neatly folded blankets.

Just like a real city, no longer as false as Mo City originally seemed.

The ink-colored rain fell from high above.

Li Che raised his head: "Rain stops."

Suddenly, the ink-colored rain ceased, no longer falling.

"Snowfall."

Li Che commanded.

Mo City's sky began to gently let down ink-colored snowflakes.

"Snow stops, clear sky."

Li Che commanded again.

Snowflakes instantly melted, black clouds dispersed, revealing a white Vast Sun, suspended high above, shedding white radiance upon Mo City.

Li Che's eyes brightened slightly.

Sovereign...

This is sovereignty, able to govern everything within the city!

Words follow the law, thoughts arise, altering everything within the city!

He could let a building rise from the ground up to a hundred meters high, allow that building to transform into an office building, or yet another transformation into a bird's nest...

Any architecture he could imagine, was controllable within his thoughts.

However, it consumed a little spiritual power.

Just with continuous alterations, Li Che felt his mind slightly confused.

Finally, at the city center, he constructed an upright, square building, its outer walls entirely formed like a typical building.

And his figure stood atop a skyscraper hundreds of meters high.

Below were ancient-style buildings with flying eaves and elegant corners, a commonly seen building with distinctive lines from his past, let alone it made Li Che feel a sense of illusion.

Overlooking the entire city, it was as if countless threads of ink connected with the entirety of Mo City, freely manipulated by him.

Chapter 1159: Dao Fruit Evolves, Invincible as Mo City Sovereign—Great Vista's No. 1 City Confronts Ji Moli _3

As long as his spirit is strong enough, he can even allow Mo City to continuously expand!

Li Che took a deep breath, and there was a slight stir in his eyes.

This is a...

Sensation akin to that of a God!

Everything is within grasp, at one's whim.

Suddenly, Li Che thought of a line from the Mo City Sovereign's True Words: "Detained in the city, united as one."

Detained?

Soul Capturing?

Li Che raised an eyebrow, flicking his fingers. Instantly, black Soul Capturing Chess Pieces shot out, growing in size with the wind, transforming into figures wrapped in black light.

Except for Yue Huanglong standing respectfully on the solitary boat, all other Soul Capturers appeared.

Yan Jing, Su Leibao, Su Daoling, You Liqing, Yellow Sword Wine, etc...

Each Soul Capturer was floating in the air.

Looking at Li Che standing atop a building bizarre like a mirror, his Mo Shan billowing towards the side.

They fervently clasped their fists, bowed, and saluted.

"Greetings, Lord!"

The voices overlapped neatly as if the air exploded with sound!

And Li Che regarded these Soul Capturers coolly.

With just a thought, he could mark these Soul Capturers as Mo City detainees, and once they became city detainees, as long as they were within Mo City's range, they could achieve true immortality.

Even if they were destroyed thousands of times, they could maintain a peak state!

Li Che did not hesitate, marking all these Soul Capturers as detainees.

Like identity cards, these Soul Capturers descended onto Mo City's land, and with the marking, they each gained their own house within Mo City.

They could even manipulate the appearance of these houses at will.

However, they could only manipulate the shape of their own house.

Rumble, rumble, rumble—!!!

Buildings like the rectangular office block beneath Li Che sprang up, though none were as tall as Li Che's.

Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, and other Soul Capturers stood atop them, bowing respectfully towards Li Che.

But Li Che was not concerned with these formalities, his gaze subtly shimmering, as he looked at the ink-colored threads on every Soul Capturer's body linking them entirely to Mo City.

The puppet master's strings manipulating the puppets.

Li Che clenched his five fingers.

Heart's thought moved!

Instantly.

The force of these Soul Capturers began pouring into Li Che's body, making him feel his strength grow stronger and stronger...

The Yuan Gang, Qi-Blood of Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, Su Leibao, Yan Jing... these four Qi Sea Martial Saints completely added to Li Che's body!

Li Che felt the vast and robust power, his gaze gleaming brightly.

Though this power when added is not as thrilling as the force obtained by detonating six Qimen Divine Seeds.

But the issue is...

This power has no adverse effects, it can be infinitely accumulated, as long as they are Mo City detainees, they can transform into capital for him to stack power!

Li Che's gaze was fiery...

The upper limit was actually stronger than the powerful Martial Arts Techniques of the Eight Strange Gates Skill.

Because...

The number of Mo City detainees... can be limitless!

Moreover, if several top-level peaks are drawn into Mo City to become detainees.

The force Li Che could leverage would be even more immense.

"So... this is being united as one?"

"The hearts of everyone... are my heart."

Li Che's lips formed a faint smile.

Indeed...

Deserving of the name [Sovereign]!

And beyond that.

Li Che also sensed another ability from the Divine Power Second Layer Heaven he had recently shed.

"Dominator Avatar!"

Slosh, slosh, slosh—

As if endless ink flowed out.

On Li Che standing atop the skyscraper, forming countless threads, weaving ink-colored bones, blood vessels, meridians, organs, skin...

Finally, the ink faded, transforming into a figure identical to Li Che.

If the greatest difference between this and the Painting Immortal Avatar is... perhaps it is that... this avatar has flesh and blood, suffers injuries and bleeds, unlike the Painting Immortal Avatar which would explode into ink mist upon receiving a fatal blow.

Beyond this, should Li Che suffer any severe injuries, they could all be transferred to this Dominator Avatar's body.

And the Dominator Avatar could again transfer Li Che's sustained injuries entirely to Mo City's ground.

Unless the erupting force exceeded Mo City's endurance limit, causing it to collapse entirely, unable to bear a second wave of lethal attacks, the Dominator Avatar would need to bear all force.

When the Dominator Avatar also fragments, the third fatal force...

Would then need to be borne by Li Che!

Meaning he has three lives!

With three lives, the room for operation... is vast, immensely vast.

As for the Dominator Avatar perfectly bearing his Martial Arts and Divinity, unless Li Che bestows it, this avatar cannot possess his Dao Fruit's Divine Skills.

However, this Dominator Avatar can gather, like Li Che, detainees' power, attaining explosive force.

"Unrivaled..."

Li Che murmured.

"And as the Dao Fruit's maturation progresses... the number of Dominator Avatars can increase."

"Up to three more, meaning a 30% maturity of the Dao Fruit can coalesce into one Dominator Avatar!"

Li Che stood at Mo City's highest point.

Suddenly couldn't help but laugh aloud.

"Looks like I need to give my city..."

"More detainees to seek."

"The busier, the better."

...

...

Slowly opened his eyes.

The world was as deserted as ever.

The river water of the Grand Canal, torn apart by the solitary boat's sound, echoed by his ears, somewhat cleansing the spirit.

Chapter 1160: Dao Fruit Transforms, Mo City Sovereign—Invincible With Me; Great Vista's First City Confronts Ji Moli

"My lord."

"Hmm."

Yue Huanglong, smiling with a face full of geniality, handed the counted Qiankun Jade to Li Che.

"Most of my treasures are stored in the City Lord's Mansion's treasury, but among the Qiankun Jade I carry, the best is a Four Imperial Upper Divine Crystal... meant to complete the [Fetus Head God Transformation]."

Li Che was slightly startled.

A flash of surprise flickered in his eyes: "Four Imperial Middle Divine Crystal?!"

No wonder he's the Dao Master of Qianyuan Taoist City... A Four Imperial Middle Divine Crystal is extremely rare and precious!

Typically, cultivators of Divine Embryo Fourth Divine Transformation can only afford a Four Imperial Middle Divine Crystal, mainly because the Four Imperial Upper Divine Crystal is too valuable!

Besides the Divine Crystal, there were also some martial arts pills, but unfortunately, something like the Three-Colored Heavenly Pill of Four Imperial Middle Rank, the best quality was merely a Four Imperial Lower Rank, produced by the Guangling Dao Heavenly Pill Divine Sect's Four Imperial Lower Rank Hundred Herb Great Return Martial Heavenly Pill.

Divine Pills of Four Imperial Rank, in the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, are referred to as Heavenly Pills, classified as Martial Heavenly Pills and Divine Heavenly Pills.

They serve the Martial Path and the path of Divinity respectively. The Heavenly Pill Divine Sect is very clear in its categorization, with strong targeting and professionalism.

After all, one should not take the wrong medicine.

As for the martial arts techniques and divine methods, as well as precious spiritual wood and divine sculptures, there were basically none. After all, coming out to watch the excitement, Yue Huanglong wouldn't necessarily carry those good things on him.

Of course, if Li Che truly needed the martial arts techniques and divine methods, he could directly ask Yue Huanglong.

He unceremoniously received the Divine Crystals and Four Imperial Martial Pills that had been counted.

What would a dead man like Yue Huanglong need Heavenly Pills for?

Lv Taibai might have sensed something about Yue Huanglong's state but still handed over that Four Imperial Middle Three-Colored Heavenly Pill.

He was quite straightforward.

"Old Yue, can you open the Heavenly Gate now?"

Li Che suddenly thought of a question.

He still remembered when he killed Yue Huanglong, who seemed to burn his whole body of fat to open the Heavenly Gate...

Upon hearing this, Yue Huanglong's naive smile disappeared from his face.

He looked at Li Che, becoming more solemn.

"My lord... I was just about to report to you."

"Previously, when besieging the Heavenly Pill Vajra Avatar of the Guangling Dao Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Master Gu Changqing, I burned my whole body's fat, and my Heavenly Person Sensing surged. Logically, I should have sensed the Heavenly Gate..."

"However, I couldn't open the Heavenly Gate. Instead..."

"I sensed another portal!"

Yue Huanglong said gravely.

On the small black-covered boat, Li Che's eyes also became serious.

"Another portal? Not the Heavenly Gate?"

"Did that gate originate from the Netherworld?"

Li Che suddenly thought, asking in a deep voice.

Yue Huanglong nodded.

"That portal is entirely different from the Heavenly Gate, burning with black ink-like flames, forming a portal, as if..."

"Prison Lotus Fire!"

Li Che's breath suddenly tightened.

...

...

Qianyuan Taoist City.

Daoist Master Mansion.

A torrential downpour, with thunder flashing and booming from behind the winter clouds, created a deafening roar.

Amidst the splendid gardens of the Daoist Master Mansion, in an octagonal pavilion.

The Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng sat there, trembling all over, utterly drained of strength.

His son, Yue Linghu, had accompanied the Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship to the Divine Capital.

However, his father Yue Huanglong and the Qianyuan Taoist City Divine Guard Marshal Yan Jing had also disguised themselves and followed the Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship.

This matter, Yue Weizheng was aware of.

Yet, ten days have passed, and at the speed of the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship, it should reach the Divine Capital in a few days.

But Yue Huanglong and Yan Jing... still haven't returned!

Yue Weizheng is not foolish. After such a long absence, something must have happened...

He sent spies to investigate and learned of the Nine-layered Yellow Dragon Mysterious Wood Treasure Ship being attacked by the Corpse God Cult and the King Hunter Killers.

But the Corpse God Cult was repelled, and the attacking King Hunter Killer was even slain...

This meant that the treasure ship continued unimpeded towards the Divine Capital.

But...

What about his father?!

The father who supposedly went to watch the excitement?!

Yue Weizheng's body trembled.

He felt himself become overwhelmingly hollowed inside.

Yue Huanglong had always been a mountain pressing over him, giving him immense pressure, yet also serving as his greatest confidence and support.

And now...

The mountain... has collapsed.

The torrential rain pounded the black tiles of the octagonal pavilion.

Suddenly.

Yue Weizheng's gaze turned towards the distant garden, where he saw a scholar in a Confucian robe, holding an oiled paper umbrella, quietly standing there, looking at him.

"Fang Hanshu?!"

Yue Weizheng was startled!

"You..."

Fang Hanshu stroked his silky beard, lifted a finger to his lips.

Then Yue Weizheng saw Fang Hanshu elegantly take a mask from his robe and put it on his face.

With just one glance, Yue Weizheng's pupils shrunk to their limit, releasing boundless fear.

His body shook violently.

With a thud.

He knelt on the ground.

"I..."

"I want to live."

...

...

Creak creak—

The sound of sails flapping and snapping in the wind echoed endlessly.

The Yellow Dragon Xuanmu Ship broke through the waves, speeding swiftly on the river, moving quickly as dense fog churns, turning visibility nearly zero.

"Father!"

"Catch this!"

On the deck, Xi Xi held the Prison Lotus Yang Divine Sword, shouting loudly, as the Wind Fire Golden Wheel underfoot spun rapidly, sparking countless fire darts, creating afterimages, circling Li Che.

Li Che's robes fluttered, with a gentle smile on his lips.

He stood in the center, waiting for Xi Xi's move.