

A Father 1191

Chapter 1191: Dao Fruit 4th Shedding, Dao Guide 7-Aperture Linglong Heart, Dao Yun Tribulation Sword, Table-Flipping Lv Taibai

Li Che released his hand.

The Divine Crystal of the Four Imperial Ranks in his hand had been completely absorbed.

The crystal stone of that Divine Crystal was grasped by Li Che's five fingers, and the powerful and scorching Qi-blood ground it into Four Imperial Upper Rank Divine Crystal Powder.

This powder, when scattered, could even affect the divinity of Divine Fetus Practitioners...

In combination with Li Che's formidable Pure Martial Body.

Li Che was confident that as long as he calculated well... killing ordinary Divine Fetus would be akin to slaughtering chickens.

Of course, if Li Che directly detonated six Divine Seeds, unless faced with a top-tier Great God with extreme Fetus Head Divinity Transformation among the Four Divine Changes, no one could be his match.

Feeling the Spiritually Bright Real Ape Divine Fetus faintly forming lungs, Li Che's lips curled.

Sure enough, after the talent transformation, the speed of cultivating divinity was entirely different.

Heaven and Earth as clear as day, the endless sea is the realm where fish soar!

Li Che stretched his arms and smiled lightly.

Without continuing to cultivate, Li Che collected the Heaven and Earth chessboard energetically and then walked out of the room.

He strolled into the courtyard.

However, just upon arriving, his eyes couldn't help but reveal a trace of strange color.

His expression slightly darkened.

...

...

Rumble!

Countless sword lights surged in brilliant waves, shining brightly!

Rampaging between heaven and earth, arrogant, fierce!

The entire Fourth City almost instantly perceived this change.

Lv Taibai's silver hair flew wildly, large sleeves swirling, and behind him, rays of sword light erupted around him.

A powerful Heaven and Earth Soul descended thunderously, nearly enveloping the whole Fourth City.

Lv Taibai's face was cold, without the slightest intention to conceal his tracks.

Boom!

From afar.

A figure shrouded in faint golden Qi-blood rose into the sky, its entire body encased in black Xuan armor that clanged resoundingly, exploding with bursts of sound.

"Shi Jian? What's this? You wish to stop me?"

Lv Taibai's sword energy rampaged, looking at Shi Jian, Sect Master of the True Martial Divine Sect, as he stepped into the air.

Shi Jian's Qi-blood was exceedingly majestic and strong, faintly, it seemed a Heavenly Gate was open behind him.

His figure was towering, vaguely visible, and beneath the armor, the bulging muscular lines were evident.

"I won't stop you, I have a request for you."

Shi Jian said in a deep tone.

Lv Taibai paused, his silver eyebrows raised, truly a straightforward martial artist, no beating around the bush, seeing his posture, this time the True Martial Divine Sect shouldn't be involved in the alliance.

Lv Taibai glanced at him without further words.

The sword light beneath his feet crisscrossed directly towards a courtyard.

Shi Jian took a step, his body catapulting, following closely.

Divine Capital Fourth City.

Little Spirit Sound Institute.

Within the courtyard, a long-browed monk draped in a saffron kasaya with gold edges sat serenely on Buddha's carriage.

Several chairs arranged, with figures sitting upright on them.

Gu Changqing, Sect Master of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Ning Caisen, Sect Master of the Seven Treasures Divine Sect, Bai Buxi, Dean of Haoran Academy, Gu Cheng, Pavilion Master of Bashu Sword Pavilion, and Zhao Chunqiu, Sect Master of the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect.

The Great Scenery Eleven Paths' Eleven Divine Sects had six Sect Masters gathered here.

They seemed to have been waiting.

Indeed, each gazed at the rampaging sword light in the sky.

Their eyes couldn't help but reveal a trace of strange color.

They all smoothed their beards and laughed.

The figure sitting cross-legged on Buddha's carriage, as if golden light reflecting thousands of glows, smiled and looked up.

"Master Taibai's temperament is just as fiery as ever... isn't that right, he's already here?"

The figure with two long yellow brows swaying in the wind sitting on Buddha's carriage was none other than Grandmaster Huang Mei, the abbot of Little Lingyin Temple.

When Lv Taibai's sword light slashed through the majestic air waves, landing with a boom in the courtyard, his large sleeve swirled, and he indifferently swept his gaze over the present powerful figures, his eyes growing increasingly fierce.

Behind Lv Taibai, Shi Jian, clad in armor, landed.

Suddenly, there was a faint sighing sound.

Sect Master of the Xuanfu Divine Sect, Xuanjiu Zhuan, also landed behind Lv Taibai.

"Thanks, brother-in-law."

Lv Taibai beamed brilliantly.

However, Sect Master of the Xuanfu Divine Sect, Xuanjiu Zhuan, ignored him, standing there supporting Lv Taibai only for the sake of his sister, who was bewitched and left home!

"Indeed, everyone's here, except for the Purple Mansion Divine Sect from the South Sea Bamboo Forest and the Heavenly Master Dao..."

"Rare to gather so completely."

Lv Taibai sneered, his gaze sweeping over familiar faces.

Especially pausing briefly on Huang Mei and Gu Changqing.

Gu Changqing, intending to take away his direct disciple Xi Xi by incarnating as Hunting King in the form of Heavenly Pill Vajra, this enmity... Lv Taibai remembered well.

A mere Heavenly Pill Vajra wasn't enough to atone!

Lv Taibai would demand a significant price from him sooner or later!

Gu Changqing smiled gently, wishing to offer explanations, but Lv Taibai only raised the Taibai Sword aimed at him, Gu Changqing's face froze, gradually darkening.

"What a display, six Great Divine Sects top-tier peak talks alliance... just to cleanse my Qian Yuan Divine Sect's disciples? To disqualify the hatchling dragons of my Qian Yuan Divine Sect from attending the Flat Peach Victory Meeting?"

"Or is this just the beginning?"

"So targeting my Qian Yuan Divine Sect..."

"Are you all seeking to know whether the 'Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod' has fallen into the hands of my Qian Yuan Divine Sect?"

Lv Taibai's sword turned again, aiming at Huang Mei.

His eyes were filled with killing intent.

Following Lv Taibai, Xuanjiu Zhuan showed helplessness, Shi Jian's gaze condensed, then gradually firmed.

Lv Taibai's aura gradually climbed, regardless of whether these people teamed up with National Master Xie Yushen, aiming for schemes.

He, Lv Taibai, would not play along with them!

What's there to play?!

He brought his disciples all the way from Qianyuan Taoist City to Divine Capital, was he here to suffer humiliation?!

Lv Taibai raised his hand, tapping his forehead, gently drawing!

Amid his brow, as if an extreme, radiant sword light quivered and erupted, a terrifying aura froze the whole courtyard rigid and intertwined!

The previously calm Huang Mei and Gu Changqing and the other strong figures' faces suddenly changed.

"Dao Yujie Sword!"

Lv Taibai coldly swept his gaze over the six strong figures in the courtyard.

"Regardless of whether you partnered with National Master Xie Yushen, what ability is targeting a group of children, anything... "

"Directly come to me, Lv Taibai!"

"Not allowing my sect's hatchling dragons to taste the Flat Peach, then everyone... should go without!"

Chapter 1192: Taibai's Single Sword Forces Six Sects to Bow, State Preceptor Plans to Expose the Rascal's True Form

The fierce wind howled, and dark clouds piled up.

Snowflakes, as if meticulously carved by the Heavenly Artisan, tumbled down from the high sky.

They drifted densely, interweaving in the sky, forming a grand web; yet before they descended, their invisible energy was torn and evaporated, vanishing instantly into the world.

Divine Capital, Little Spirit Sound Institute.

Countless sword lights interweaved with metallic clangs, dense like a stormy gust mingling with waves of wind, raging and intertwining in the courtyard.

It was as if a great calamity was brewing, chilling one's entire body, with extreme oppression and myriad terror, all at this moment, like boulders crashing down from a towering peak, accompanied by a terrifying momentum, rolling downward!

It was an irresistible and unstoppable calamity!

"Everyone, stop eating!"

Lv Taibai's words were cold and domineering, with an implied meaning, a spirit reaching the skies.

The tension of drawing swords and setting bows was instantly amped up.

The brow seemed to split open, with a mouthful of sword qi poised to emerge!

That sword was too terrifying, like a poisonous snake ready to strike, intolerable to heaven and earth, detested by the skies!

It was like a nocturnal bloom, appearing then instantly extinguished, like wind, like fire, like water, resembling the sea, the stars, the bright sun!

It was a kind of...

As if the will of heaven and earth fused within, a tribulation descending, merged with the sword light into one strike!

Lv Taibai...

Had actually mastered such a sword!

Lv Taibai clearly didn't intend to hypocritically engage with others or haggle slowly.

The six Divine Sect Masters, topmost peak-level experts, actually gathered together to strike against the children of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, using schemes to block the children's pre-banquet, not even allowing them the chance to eat the flat peach!

Then none shall eat!

Lv Taibai did not mind directly taking action, tearing the facade, showcasing a top-level peak slaughter before the Flat Peach Victory Meeting began.

That Dao Yujie Sword of his was an immense foundation, one of the trump cards, this time... Lv Taibai directly displayed it.

What to hide?!

Just bring it forth, let everyone see it, weigh properly whether they can provoke his sword!

He did not want to see the children of his Divine Sect being wronged!

Having painstakingly traveled from Qianyuan Taoist City to the Divine Capital, just to showcase themselves in the preliminary, to eat a flat peach once.

According to normal divine nature matching of The Queen Mother of the West, if the children were not strong enough, defeated by opponents, losing the chance to take a seat at the banquet, Lv Taibai naturally would not say anything.

That's a matter of strength.

However, being deliberately obstructed by the talents on the Divine Sect Dragon List from the various Great Divine Sects thereby couldn't eat the small banquet, couldn't eat flat peach, that Lv Taibai wouldn't accept!

The opponent found it really easy to do so!

All the Great Divine Sects, as well as the Ancient and First-class Families, only allowed the top three Divine Child Dragons of the Dragon List to attend the banquet, the disciples of Qian Yuan Divine Sect had to match those ranked top three on the Dragon List of each Great Divine Sect.

How to fight?

The gap was too large, seeing no hope at all!

Essentially, except for Xi Xi, Lv Qingxuan, and Yang Yi, none of the Divine Children from Qian Yuan Divine Sect and Qianyuan Taoist City's major noble families could defeat them!

And facts proved indeed so; Lv Qingxuan was defeated, almost shattered in mind, Yang Yi was also defeated, nearly started questioning life.

To know, the first preliminary shouldn't be so difficult.

Everyone rushed for victory, happily wanting an honorable defeat over the opponent, thereby eating a seat of honored banquet, tasting the flavor of flat peach.

Even if it were just a decade-aged flat peach, it's still flat peach!

However, now they couldn't eat anything because six Divine Sect Masters gathered together, decided the fate of his Qian Yuan Divine Sect disciples, while chatting and laughing?

Why...

So bullying my Qian Yuan Divine Sect's disciples?!

Lv Taibai's eyes seemed to be covered by terrifying sword intent!

His gaze locked onto Grandmaster Huang Mei, filled with rolling killing intent and boiling battle spirit.

Huang Mei's two long eyebrows fluttered in the wind, a trace of dread unconsciously appeared in his eyes.

He clearly had no intention of slaughtering; although Lv Taibai had cut down one past life of his, it was as if he hadn't cared at all at this moment.

A sigh appeared on his face.

"Amitabha... Master Taibai, calm down!"

"We did not do it intentionally, but merely at the State Preceptor's invitation, let us have the top three dragons of each Divine Sect Dragon List cross swords in the first preliminary, just to feel the atmosphere."

"Accidentally injuring your sect's disciples, really a sin, Amitabha, this monk is sinful."

Grandmaster Huang Mei showed a look of compassion, pressed palms together, and sighed deeply.

Lv Taibai, however, laughed coldly.

No wonder he was familiar with the Little Lingyin Temple monks, skilled at transferring conflicts.

Directly shifting the conflict towards Divine Sects and the Imperial Court, saying it was an attempt invited by the State Preceptor for the top three to try, leaving others unaware...

Lv Taibai, however, wouldn't play verbal spars with him, nor glorify momentary gains in argument.

Stepping forward!

Like sword qi blocking the river, tearing the courtyard ground, with cracks sprawling and steaming heat soaring into the clouds.

"Huang Mei, cease your words!"

"Come to the battle!"

The clanging sound bloomed brilliantly, the sword light in hand flickered, then suddenly exploded out, slashing towards Grandmaster Huang Mei, who was sitting leisurely on the luxurious Buddha's carriage.

Instantly!

The entire courtyard's light disappeared as if at that moment, terrifying sword chant, akin to a sweeping windstorm in the Great Desert, seemed ready to blow out one's soul.

Chapter 1193: Taibai's Sword Presses Six Sects to Bow, State Preceptor Seeks to Unmask the Rascal's True Form

The crowd seemed to smell the scent of the Destructive God Wind!

One of the Three Disasters... the Destructive God Wind!

Lv Taibai's sword, unbelievably, was infused with the power of the Destructive God Wind?!

Madman!

Sitting on the exceedingly luxurious Buddha's carriage, covered with Divinity Crystals, Spiritual Beast Bones, Gold Essence, and all sorts of precious items, Grandmaster Huang Mei's two eyebrows almost stood up and flew!

This Lv Taibai, is truly a madman!

Not only is his cultivation insane, but his actions are also so reckless...

But wasn't Lv Taibai not this crazy before?

Could it be that this act has truly angered Lv Taibai completely?

Grandmaster Huang Mei suddenly clapped his palms together, then raised them abruptly, and a golden bowl instantly appeared, spinning and expanding in the air like a large golden shield to block Lv Taibai's sword.

Dang—!!!

Sword Qi and Buddha Light, silver light and gold collided continuously like countless arrows crisscrossing, with sparks, airwaves, and explosions blooming endlessly!

It was as if the morning bell and evening drum exploded, the invisible bell waves causing the air to ripple and spread outwards in layers!

The entire courtyard was instantly engulfed by terrifying power, bricks on the ground exploding inch by inch, countless dust rising high!

Gu Changqing, Ning Caisen, Bai Buxi, Gu Cheng, Zhao Chunqiu, and other Divine Sect Leaders all changed their expressions.

They had no choice but to release their Qi and Heaven and Earth Soul to confine the explosive aftermath within the courtyard.

Yet, even with their forced control, the power of the Destructive God Wind wrapped within Lv Taibai's Sword Intent surged, making them feel a pain as if their Heaven and Earth Soul were being slashed and torn apart!

Lv Taibai... actually infused this Destructive God Wind into the Dao Yun Sword, forming the Dao Yun Tribulation Sword!

He has almost taken half a step into the Divine Tribulation Realm!

Powerful and terrifying divinity unraveled between heaven and earth, raging and intertwining, a surge of furious divinity seemed to ignite!

The bricks on the ground turned to powder, the air shook uncontrollably!

Uncertain how much time passed, the waves suppressed by various top-level peaks gradually subsided.

Lv Taibai, dressed in fluttering white, with silver hair flying, crossed his arms over his chest, the silver-colored Taibai Sword floated above his shoulder, sword light rippling, raging and intertwining.

Meanwhile, Grandmaster Huang Mei's face was cold, the golden bowl's light dimmed, a massive gap appeared on it, with tiny waves carrying Sword Qi gnawing at the gap like maggots on a bone.

This Divine Weapon... is ruined!

Grandmaster Huang Mei maintained a stoic expression.

"Master Taibai, do you really want to incite a battle between the Divine Sect Leaders?"

"Wouldn't that just benefit the Da Jing Dynasty and let the Imperial Court be pleased with itself."

Huang Mei clasped his palms together, with a faint Buddha Light reflected from his body, surging continuously.

Ranked fourth on the Great God List, and fifth above the Heavenly Gate...

In terms of ranking, all were above Lv Taibai.

However, at this moment, in terms of momentum, it seemed Lv Taibai had completely subdued him, partly because Lv Taibai had wielded his Dao Yun Tribulation Sword!

That is something that touches the Divine Tribulation Realm!

Lv Taibai crossed his arms over his chest, under his silver eyebrows, his pupils filled with raging Sword Qi, like an ancient Sword Immortal, emerging from a dust-sealed Sword Tomb, guarded by countless Sword Qi.

"Dare you speak? When you joined forces with the State Preceptor to strike against my Qianyuan Divine Sect's children, did you even consider this issue?!"

Lv Taibai said coldly.

"If anyone is stirring up the fight, isn't it you all? Or do you think by provoking me, Lv Taibai, I should silently swallow my anger, cling to my children and let out long sighs, and suffer with them?"

Lv Taibai's silver hair flew, his eyes sweeping over the people in the courtyard.

Pausing on Gu Changqing, then looking at Ning Caisen, Gu Cheng, Zhao Chunqiu, and Bai Buxi among the top-level peaks.

Finally, he exhaled sharply, with Sword Qi clanging.

"I, Lv Taibai..."

"am a Sword Cultivator!"

Within the courtyard, silence reigned, the Divine Sect Leaders, thoughts flickering, breathing heavily.

Gu Changqing's expression hardened, then he opened his mouth in astonishment.

What a phrase...

I am a Sword Cultivator.

Indeed, it was a direct expression, its aura covering mountains and rivers!

"Amitabha... this poor monk understands."

Grandmaster Huang Mei clasped his palms together, his aura withdrawn, unwilling to engage in a deadly battle with Lv Taibai, both sides getting severely injured.

There's truly no need for that.

Although Lv Taibai has comprehended the Dao Yun Tribulation Sword and demonstrated this sword...

But being ranked higher on the Great God List and the Heavenly Gate, Huang Mei naturally was not without depth, but exposing it in such a fight was unnecessary.

Around them, several Divine Sect Leaders also nodded slightly.

"Regarding this matter, indeed we acted rashly, invited by the State Preceptor, harmed the children of the Qianyuan Divine Sect, and this poor monk is willing to compensate them."

Grandmaster Huang Mei clasped his palms together, lowering his eyes.

It was as if Lv Taibai's one sword pressed his brow.

After all, Huang Mei's goal in coming to the Divine Capital was that Ten-thousand-year-old Peach, not willing to fall out with Lv Taibai so soon, lest there be no strength left to vie for that Ten-thousand-year-old Peach... that would be a loss.

So, Huang Mei chose to lower his brow temporarily.

Lv Taibai crossed his arms over his chest, stepping on sword light, with silver hair flying, seeing Huang Mei's lowered brow, he coldly smirked.

"Compensation?"

"There are three divinities in the Peach Branch, they demolished one... You cultivate the Three Lifetimes Body, I slashed one of your past life forms, now you have a future and present body, how about offering one body in return?"

Chapter 1194: Taibai's Sword Subdues All Six Sects, State Preceptor Forces the Rascal to Reveal His True Form

The words fell.

The atmosphere in the courtyard suddenly changed, and Grandmaster Huang Mei abruptly raised his head. On his aged face, the sagging flesh trembled slightly.

Behind Lv Taibai, Shi Jian and Xuan Jiu Zhuan both showed expressions of helplessness.

This is called compensation?

One of the top-level Three Lifetimes, compensating for the divinity life in those Divine Children's scattered Flat Peach Branches...

Is this an equivalent compensation?

It's like you've lost a Nine Luminaries Divine Crystal, yet you want someone to compensate with a Three Pure Ones Divine Crystal!

This is basically asking for trouble.

Shi Jian, clad in the black armor of Xuan, had flickering eyes. Could it be that Lv Taibai really wants to confront this old bald monk, Huang Mei, right now?

Otherwise, this compensation...

Huang Mei would have to have his brain kicked by a donkey to agree!

The surrounding Divine Sect Masters also felt the same, Lv Taibai... was truly too overbearing.

However, the purpose of many Divine Sect Masters gathering here was to test Lv Taibai.

If Lv Taibai endured and backed down... then they would continue to take advantage of him.

But unexpectedly, Lv Taibai... was indeed too firm.

Grandmaster Huang Mei stared at Lv Taibai: "Master Taibai, are you serious?"

Lv Taibai's large sleeves fluttered, his five fingers spread open, the fingertips seemed to emit a clang of sword light, and he suddenly grasped the Taibai Sword enveloped by the wind of tribulations...

"What do you think?!"

"Doesn't Buddha say all beings are equal? What? Can't a life of our Qian Yuan Divine Sect's children compare to one of your Huang Mei's avatars?"

Huang Mei suddenly laughed.

"Very well, very well..."

"Master Taibai wants a Three Lifetimes body from this humble monk, that's fine..."

"However, just the divinity within the Flat Peach Branches of the many children from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect... is not enough."

"Let's compare it with our two sects' Chulong and Heroes' pre-banquet... How about it?"

A Buddha light illuminated Huang Mei's body, his voice solemn and serious.

Lv Taibai focused his gaze: "Oh? How to compare?"

Originally did not think Huang Mei could easily agree to exchange a Three Lifetimes body for a piece of West Queen Mother divinity from the many children of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, the differences were too vast.

However, since Huang Mei proposed a comparison, Lv Taibai thought it would be good to listen. If it was excessive, he would just refuse and continue overturning tables.

"Everything began with the pre-banquet, let it end with the pre-banquet."

"Your Qian Yuan Divine Sect should still have an unbeaten Chulong, that is your direct disciple Li Nuanxi, stake her pre-banquet victories. If she can win seven consecutive matches and enter the main banquet of the Chulong Victory Conference, it counts as a victory."

"The same applies to the Heroes' pre-banquet, if any from your Qian Yuan Divine Sect can also win seven consecutive matches and enter the main banquet, this humble monk will honor the bet, self-slaughter a Three Lifetimes body, and hand over that Holy Hand Divine Sculpture Three-Lifetime Body to you for disposal, how about it?"

Grandmaster Huang Mei's voice seemed to contain Buddha tones, becoming mighty.

Lv Taibai squinted his eyes: "Good calculation!"

"Do you think that our Qian Yuan Divine Sect can't produce a Chulong or Hero with the continuous win capability during the pre-banquet?"

"If we fail, the morale and spirit of my Qian Yuan Divine Sect's disciples would probably take a huge blow..."

Lv Taibai felt the malice of Grandmaster Huang Mei.

"Amitabha... Master Taibai, if this humble monk loses the bet, it's a Three Lifetimes body that will be self-slaughtered, what you lose in comparison is just a little spirit, isn't this fair?"

Grandmaster Huang Mei said helplessly.

If he loses, he has to self-slaughter a Three Lifetimes body, that's a top-level peak Three Lifetimes body!

It's needed to avert tribulation!

With a past life just having been slaughtered, if another Three Lifetimes body is lost, only one will remain, while it can be re-condensed, it requires time...

One Three Lifetimes body might need roughly five years to be re-molded.

Lv Taibai gripped the Taibai Sword, gently waved it, and immediately countless sword lights and shadows, layer upon layer, were engulfed into his fluttering large sleeves.

"Indeed it is..."

"Then let's compete."

Lv Taibai said mildly.

Chulong has Xi Xi, Heroes have Xi Xi's father Li Che...

However, both require consecutive wins, it is indeed stringent, but Lv Taibai surely knew Li Che's depth, this fellow... kept it very deep, now he has even broken through to Divine Fetus...

Lv Taibai thought it was worth trying.

Even if they failed, there was no harm, no loss.

But if they succeed...

Huang Mei would have to slaughter a Three Lifetimes body!

"Swear an oath."

"Spiritual practitioners don't speak false statements."

"I believe you are an Amitabha Buddha, swear by the Three Calamities Tribulation, if you break your oath, the Three Calamities Tribulation will be induced prematurely!"

Lv Taibai's silver eyebrows twitched slightly, said.

Huang Mei's two long eyebrows rose and fell, as if a knot of resentment was born in his heart!

"Fine!"

Huang Mei chanted, his voice resonating with Buddha sound as if Buddha light intertwined in the air forming the sound of the vow, striking into his brow center.

Lv Taibai nodded in satisfaction, then, his eyes turned towards Gu Changqing, Ning Caisen, Gu Cheng, and other Divine Sect Masters.

"Grandmaster Huang Mei has set an example, how about you?"

Lv Taibai's brow opened and closed, the Dao Yujie Sword started spewing the Destruction God Wind again...

Several Divine Sect Masters were extremely angry, but there was nothing they could do, after all, they currently did not want to risk their lives with Lv Taibai, who had fused with the Dao Yujie Sword... presently, Lv Taibai's threat far exceeded before.

If the new edition of the Great God List and the Heavenly Gate rankings are announced, Lv Taibai's rank might climb up some positions, maybe surpass Huang Mei!

At this moment, they also understood...

Lv Taibai was robbing!

Not just overturning tables, but robbing!

Yet it was understandable, Lv Taibai had exposed the trump card of the Dao Yujie Sword, meaning he had one less card, possibly adding more danger in the future, and his enemies and opponents could prepare more to face him.

Chapter 1195: Taibai's Sword Forces Six Sects to Bow, State Preceptor Plans to Expose the Rascal's True Form

Therefore, rather than saying Lv Taibai was compensating the disciples of the Divine Sect, it is more accurate to say he was seeking compensation for himself.

Gu Changqing pondered for a moment; he was unwilling to continue fighting with Lv Taibai. Having just lost a Heavenly Pill Vajra, he felt a great pang in his heart, fearing Lv Taibai might demand another one as compensation. He quickly said, "I am willing to offer a Four Imperial Middle Rank Ten Thousand Beasts Great Rejuvenation Heavenly Pill as compensation!"

Lv Taibai's eyes flashed, then he looked towards Ning Caisen.

The Seven Treasures Divine Sect Master, Ning Caisen, was utterly speechless; he was just here to make up the numbers...

But once he sat in this courtyard, he was inevitably labeled by Lv Taibai, no doubt about it.

"I will take a Four Imperial Middle-level Divine Weapon forged by the Divine Weapon Saint Hand, Ancient Shaking Saint Hand..."

"I will offer a page of the Saint Scholar's Autograph as compensation," Bai Buxi, the Sect Master of Jiangnan Dao Haoran Academy, exhaled.

"Three pages," Lv Taibai recalled the Fang Hanshu at home, bargaining.

“You!” Bai Buxi furrowed his brow, anger rising.

But seeing Lv Taibai directly summon that Tribulation Sword, his rising anger subsided, and he swept his Confucian robe’s wide sleeves angrily, speaking with an extremely angry tone.

“Fine!”

The Jian Nan Dao Bashu Sword Pavilion Master, Gu Cheng, shook his head: “Four Imperial Middle Rank Sword Artifact.”

Lv Taibai cast a glance, looking towards Zhao Chunqiu of Shendu Dao Longhu Divine Sect, a frail, emaciated old Taoist wearing a black and white Daoist robe.

Zhao Chunqiu, helpless: “Then this humble Taoist... will offer a Fourth Grade Purple Qi Golden Lotus as compensation.”

Despite their reluctance, several Divine Sect Masters still put forth these wagers.

They joined the gamble proposed by Grandmaster Huang Mei.

This truly was a high-stakes gamble!

Lv Taibai gathered the Sword Qi at his brow, the Taibai Sword humming before it hid within his sleeve, and he immediately burst into laughter.

“Ladies and gentlemen! I will remember this!”

Boom——!!!

With three consecutive steps, Sword Qi birthed a lotus, soaring into the sky.

Ascending straight to the heavens, the Tribulation Sword at his brow trembled incessantly.

He looked towards the direction of the Second City, the Divine Capital Second City, a place only high-ranking officials could reside in, a symbol of status.

The First City was the Imperial Palace, where only members of the Imperial Clan and the eunuchs and maids of the Dajing Palace could live.

And the Second City was the residence for ministers and noble families, where only the Dajing Three Dukes and Nine Ministers, and First-Rank Officials could reside.

The Dajing's Cloth Robe National Master Xie Yushen resided in the Second City, dwelling within the prestigious Lotus Pavilion!

"National Master, Little Lingyin Temple, Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Seven Treasures Divine Sect, Haoran Academy, Bashu Sword Pavilion, and Longhu Divine Sect, all have paid a price and wager for blocking our Qian Yuan children today!"

"I will await." Lv Taibai stepped on the sword light, rolling up his wide sleeves.

Then transformed into sword light, piercing through the sky full of seemingly frozen snowflakes, returning to the Fourth City Qianyuan Institute.

Qian Yuan Lu Taibai, with one sword, made six Divine Sect Masters... bow their heads!

Truly domineering!

Truly magnanimous and uninhibited!

In an instant!

The several cities of the Divine Capital seemed to fall into dead silence.

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Divine Capital Fourth City.

Qianyuan Institute.

Within the courtyard, the thinning wind and snow quietly fell.

Li Che's pupils intertwined with black and white lines, slowly withdrawing the scene revealed by the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Inside the courtyard.

The children of Qian Yuan Divine Sect and Dao City did not yet know what had occurred, and Xi Xi, her face flushed, tugged at her sleeves, wanting to go and battle against those who blocked her friends.

Emperor Xi Xi, extremely protective!

Li Che came to the courtyard, looking at the furious Xi Xi and the emotionally downcast children, a cold expression also appeared on his face.

Whether it was Lv Taibai or Li Che, targeting a group of children truly felt like a lack of interest.

Lv Taibai was angry, intending to overturn the table, even resorting to the Dao Yun Tribulation Sword as a trump card, understandably, Li Che also felt anger rising in his heart.

However, although Lv Taibai did not completely overturn the table, his one sword pressured six Divine Sect Masters to have to compromise and concede, even engage in an unequal wager, it can be said that he had completely regained the scene.

Of course, Lv Taibai could also have disregarded everything and directly commenced a slaughter.

But after all, this was the Divine Capital, and Lv Taibai was not alone, having family and companions to care for, with many children from Qian Yuan Divine Sect and Dao City present in the Divine Capital.

Thus, Lv Taibai did not completely overturn the table.

Lv Taibai knew this was a probe from National Master Xie Yushen and many Divine Sect Masters towards him.

Lv Taibai also responded to the probe with his attitude.

Additionally, Lv Taibai's actions also conveyed and informed everyone, that the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod was truly not with him!

Because...he had already wielded the Dao Yun Tribulation Sword!

There was no possibility of possessing another Divine Weapon!

An unwarranted accusation, Lv Taibai would not bear!

And the concessions from all sides were also a response to Lv Taibai.

Li Che strolled around the courtyard, reaching Xi Xi's side, patting the head of the irritable young girl.

The young girl, seeing her father, immediately showed a look of grievance on her little face.

“Dad, they bullied Emperor Xi Xi’s friends!”

Xi Xi pouted.

Zhou Peng, Yun E, Lv Qingxuan, Yang Yi...these were all Xi Xi’s friends.

Li Che patted Xi Xi’s head: “Don’t be angry, don’t be angry, your master has already won back the field for you. Soon... Xi Xi can vent for your friends.”

Upon hearing this, Xi Xi’s eyes immediately lit up.

Sure enough.

As Li Che’s words fell.

Lv Taibai’s grand voice resounded through the city.

Then transformed into sword light, piercing through the air and returning, white robes swirling, silver hair flowing, landing in the courtyard.

Zhao Fangzhou’s eyes shined brightly, clasping his fists and saluting: “Sect Master!”

Chapter 1196: Taibai’s Sword Presses Six Sects to Bow, State Preceptor Seeks to Unmask the Rascal’s True Form

As a Martial Saint expert, he naturally sensed the dominant move of Lv Taibai heading towards the Little Lingyin Institute!

Even though many top-level peaks isolate their aura and investigation, there's still something to be sensed.

Taibai's Sword, suppressing the Sect Masters of the Six Great Divine Sects!

Lower your brows!

So domineering!

Lv Taibai smiled slightly, his gaze falling on Xi Xi.

He briefly explained the bet with Grandmaster Huang Mei, instantly causing the entire courtyard of children to breathe rapidly.

Xi Xi's eyes seemed to ignite with flames.

"Xi Xi, are you confident?" Lv Taibai asked gently.

"Master, Xi Xi is confident!"

Xi Xi raised her head, eyes resolute.

"There's no need to be so tense. Just treat it as something you need to strive for. Even if you fail, the fact that you tried is already enough."

Lv Taibai gently ruffled Xi Xi's head, comforting her, not wanting to put too much pressure on her.

She's just a six-year-old girl, experiencing the effort needed for something is sufficient enough.

Lv Taibai raised his head and looked at Li Che.

“No worries, leave it to us, father and daughter.”

Li Che smiled faintly, words calm and even.

It's as if he has always been that honest and straightforward Qianyuan Divine Sect's Fifth Elder of Divine Sculpture Ridge, Li Half-Saint.

Lv Taibai laughed: “You just broke through to the Divine Fetus stage, can you hold steady?”

Implying whether Li Che's divine cultivation is enough to rely on?

If he reveals his martial cultivation, there's a potential risk of exposure.

In the current Divine Capital, if Li Che's identity as the Underworld Divine Monkey is exposed, the impact would be too significant...

Too many eyes are watching that Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod.

Originally, the Da Jing Dynasty had intended to wait for the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod to emerge, see whose hands it falls into, and then seize it with thunderous force.

It didn't matter if it fell into the Qian Yuan Divine Sect or the Little Lingyin Temple, or any other Divine Sect...

As long as the target was identified, the Da Jing Dynasty might choose to act openly.

Instead...

The Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod did emerge, but... it was taken by the elusive Underworld, whose whereabouts are still unknown to this day.

In other words, the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod... vanished!

Lv Taibai is well aware of the impact tied to the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod with the heritage of the Equal Heaven Temple.

Because, the Great Supervising Minister once predicted the first half of the true words of the augury: The Divine Rod emerges, Heavenly Movement happens.

And the true words of the augury have a second half...

Lv Taibai doesn't know what the second half is.

But knows that the second half... seems to be very taboo.

Therefore, Lv Taibai is inquiring Li Che whether it's truly safe to reveal the Divine Monkey identity, if abandoning the bet this time isn't that much of a loss.

"Rest assured, Sect Master."

Li Che picked up Xi Xi, folding his five fingers, lifting his hand.

Xi Xi, seeing this, immediately understood and clapped her little hand upon Li Che's large palm.

A crisp "Clap" sound!

"Father and daughter unite, their strength cuts through gold!"

Xi Xi said loudly.

Then giggled, these are the words Li Che usually tells Xi Xi while playing with her.

This time saying it, however, it gave Xi Xi a particularly fitting sense.

Fighting together with dad!

Strifiting together with dad!

Xi Xi only felt a burning flame within her!

Such a good line of father and daughter uniting!

Lv Taibai, hearing this, silver hair flying, also looked up and laughed.

...

...

Lv Taibai, Sect Master of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, sword qi ascended to the skies, calling out to the State Preceptor in the Upper Three Cities of the Divine Capital.

This news spread like a storm across the Nine Cities of the Divine Capital.

Even more shocking was the bet Lv Taibai made with the Sect Masters of the Six Great Divine Sects.

One Three Lifetimes Body, one Four Imperial Heavenly Pill, one Four Royal Divine Weapon, one Holy Confucian True Relic...

Any of these stakes alone would be enough to cause a massive earthquake, making numerous Jianghu practitioners fight to death over it!

This was indeed a gamble that shocked the world!

Divine Capital Second City.

Lotus Pavilion.

Though said to be the place where the State Preceptor works and resides, it's actually just a simple small building.

The small building is three stories high, the architectural style is quite ancient with carved beams and painted rafters, yet exudes an air of antiquity.

On the third floor of the Lotus Pavilion, at the railing, you can directly see the straight long street, "Vermilion Bird Street", running through all Nine Cities of the Divine Capital.

A massive three-legged bronze tripod is placed by the railing, propped by a bamboo ladder. An old man, dressed in a cloth robe, pale-faced with a few strands of white hair at his temples, is lying on the bamboo ladder, quietly admiring the three lotus flowers nurtured within the bronze tripod.

On the reception chair at the desk on the third floor, a robust figure in mysterious black armor, a black cloak fluttering, Ji Moli, having removed his helmet, sits sipping the hot tea prepared by an apprentice.

The old man carefully climbed down from the chair, shook off the dust from his clothing, and walked to the front of the desk.

"What a Lv Taibai, developed the Tribulation Sword, directly overturned the table...so bold."

"A sword cultivator, just straight-minded."

Cloth Robe State Preceptor Xie Yushen smiled, shook his head, and drank all the tea in one gulp.

“State Preceptor, you’ve got more white hair.” Ji Moli remarked.

Xie Yushen smiled, spread out sheets of paper written with words on the desk. These sheets were filled with news about the “Underworld” appearing in Qianyuan Dao City.

“Can’t help it, my martial path is humble, divinity not understood, can’t compare with you top-level peaks.”

Xie Yushen shook his head.

“State Preceptor is too modest. Everything you’ve done for the Great Vista far surpasses what we top-level peaks could achieve.”

Ji Moli remarked.

Xie Yushen’s eyes moved away from the Underworld information on the desk, glanced at Ji Moli, suddenly smiled: “Flattering, if Your Highness could save me some worry, it would be better.”

Ji Moli didn’t reply, stood up, and walked to the bronze tripod.

“State Preceptor’s three lotuses, nurtured so well.”

Ji Moli praised.

“No matter how well nurtured, there will always come a day they wither and die.” Xie Yushen said faintly.

Then extracted a piece of information from multiple Underworld pieces.

Dipped the wolf brush in ink, circled a name on the sheet.

“Li Che.”

State Preceptor Xie Yushen leaned back on the bamboo chair, the aging chair seemed to emit a creaking sound.

“The Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod fell into the hands of the Underworld, I guess... it’s in the hands of this Li Che.”

“A mere lowly worker, in six years nurtured a Divine Fetus...”

Xie Yushen remarked.

“Just right... in this pre-feast bet, the Prince can help test this person’s depth.”

“See if you could expose this rascal’s true form.”

State Preceptor Xie Yushen sat on the bamboo chair, blowing on the surface of the tea, took a sip of hot tea.

“The Divine Rod emerges, Heavenly Movement happens, Da Jing Mountains and Rivers shake...”

“Who could be the one to cause the landscape and state to be shaken?”

Ji Moli turned around, gazed solemnly.

Xie Yushen laughed.

Spat out tea foam.

“Don’t look, Prince, it won’t be you.”

Chapter 1197: Little Niu Demon Xi Xi Becomes a Great Grandmaster at Age 6, Li Half-Saint Enters the Game Alone with a Divine Fetus

Whoosh—

The wind swept through the corridor, stirring from outside the small building, ruffling the hanging cloth strips and the bells that dangled at the entrance, ringing softly with the breeze.

The atmosphere seemed to fall into a deathly silence at that moment.

Ji Moli was clad in mysterious black armor, his deep, dark eyes revealed a hint of bewilderment, which gradually dissipated, returning to their profound darkness.

"The State Preceptor is right. I am the King Ping Luan of the Great Vista... I merely restore order from chaos, how could... I destabilize the Great Vista’s nation?"

Ji Moli spoke in a low voice, his tone hoarse, carrying an air of inevitability.

The old man in cloth looked at Ji Moli, chuckled faintly, and continued to focus on the documents concerning the Underworld on the table.

These were the information he had gathered from Qianyuan Taoist City regarding the Underworld, a matter he valued greatly.

To him, a sudden force emerging that could influence a significant area was worth noting; it represented a variable.

"This is a variable slowly growing, continuously spreading its influence."

"Initially only in Fei Lei City, then in Golden Light Prefecture, and later to Qianyuan Taoist City..."

"The influence is gradually expanding, coincidentally related to this family. The Underworld's signs appeared in Fei Lei City when Li Che's family lived in Fei Lei City. Six years ago, Li Che was just a woodworker at the Fei Lei City wood carving shop..."

"The Underworld began revealing traces then; the first member of the Underworld was Bull Demon..."

The State Preceptor Xie Yushen, with grey temples, eyes deep and profound, sorted through the materials uploaded by the intelligence agents planted in Qianyuan Taoist City.

Ji Moli sat opposite, silently.

He looked complexly at the old man before him who nurtured three lotus flowers.

Although the old man's strength was not mighty, his martial path barely reaching Grandmaster, his divinity was uneducated and despite long efforts in cultivation, he only managed nurturing nature.

Yet such a person, unversed in cultivation, stood atop the Great Vista's power, gaining the trust of the highly cultivated Emperor of Great Vista, bestowed as State Preceptor, using his might to internally pull and restrain various Divine Sects, while externally strategizing against Da Li Royal Court.

Ji Moli admired Xie Yushen somewhat; Ji Moli believed cultivation surpassed all.

But Xie Yushen seemed to think otherwise.

The State Preceptor seemed to perceive Ji Moli's gaze: "Prince, don't look at me like that..."

"The matter of the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod was unexpected for me... The Great Supervising Minister's results from ten years of life calculation likely haven't erred. I mustn't disregard them."

"At the very least, we must let the rascal who acquired the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod reveal themselves."

The State Preceptor stopped looking at the documents and sipped his warm tea.

Ji Moli nodded, slowly stood up, his imposing figure exuding pressure, and the clanking of armor seemed to hint at horrifying blood and flesh beneath.

"State Preceptor... did you orchestrate the union of the Sect Masters of Little Lingyin Temple and Tian Dan Ancient Changqing among others?"

"Did you know from the beginning Lv Taibai would overrule the plan?"

Ji Moli asked.

"If Lv Taibai doesn't overturn the plan, wouldn't all your strategies be meaningless, just wasted words?"

The old man lightly swung his tea cup, looked strangely at Ji Moli: "Why would they be wasted words?"

"If Lv Taibai doesn't overturn, holding back this matter, it would plant a seed in his heart, a seed that will eventually germinate, just like how sword cultivators will eventually kill..."

"By then, the Divine Sect Masters would continuously clash amongst themselves, making things easier for me, unless they allied closely... then I'd need to rack my brains to divide them."

"And if Lv Taibai overturns... that would be best."

"Just like how he now displays his Tribulation Sword, one sword overpowering six sects... He found some joy, but what after that joy?"

"Watch him attempt the Divine Tribulation Realm?"

"A target for all."

Xie Yushen chuckled lightly, tapping his fingers on the table.

"I would never lose."

"If Lv Taibai doesn't overturn, better still... someone else will overturn."

"The Underworld isn't one to swallow anger silently either."

Xie Yushen squinted his eyes.

Ji Moli's deep black pupils slightly contracted.

After clasping his hands in respect, he turned to leave.

The clatter of armor shattered the thin wind and snow, disappearing into the snowstorm of the Second City.

The cloth of the old man's garment fluttered as he walked to the balcony, watching Ji Moli mount, riding unrestrained in Divine Capital's Second City, his eyes narrowed involuntarily.

He then lifted his gaze towards the distance.

An imposing octagonal double-eave water tower stood across the Second City, mysterious, profound, and transcendent.

"Mechanism, space teleportation, Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince..."

"Great Supervising Minister, Underworld..."

"Is this your doing?"

...

...

A Fire-like Flood Dragon Horse, extremely majestic, towering and mighty, covered entirely in fine Dragon Scales, its hooves seemed aflame, melting the thin snow on the ground.

Ji Moli's armor clattered as he returned to the Peace Chaos Prince Mansion. Upon dismounting, an armored soldier immediately led the horse away.

Ji Moli strode forward, his aura growing increasingly terrifying, so much so the air seemed to tremble, forming intense ripples, layering continuously.

He came to the courtyard, where four figures like small mountains, clad in armor, stood, each enveloped in what seemed like swirling Qi-Blood smoke.

His gaze settled on the last figure, Ji Lishou died in Qianyuan Taoist City, leaving him bereft of a son.

Chapter 1198: Little Niu Demon Xi Xi at Age 6 Becomes a Great Grandmaster, Li Half-Saint Enters the Game Alone with a Divine Fetus

The Four Heavenly Kings' avatars lack one, luckily he accepted a direct disciple, just enough to fill the void.

Ji Lishou's essence blood is merging with him, slowly... this disciple will transform back into Ji Lishou and bond with him through bloodline fusion.

However, Ji Lishou cannot be dispatched temporarily.

Among his four sons, only Ji Lishou has the weakest cultivation and is the youngest, thus still able to participate in the heroes' pre-banquet.

The other three sons, Ji Liqing, Ji Lihong, and Ji Lihai have surpassed the standards to participate in the heroes' pre-banquet.

"Wanting to reveal that rascal's true form... the State Preceptor believes that the Underworld Divine Monkey is hiding within Qian Yuan Divine Sect?"

"Still believing that Qian Yuan Divine Sect orchestrated a big show to keep the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod within the sect..."

"Qian Yuan..."

"Wants to become the next Equal Heaven Temple!"

Ji Moli stood still in the courtyard, his jet black hair fluttering, pondering.

His gaze swept over, finally landing on Ji Lishou, who was masquerading as his own son.

Armor clanged, the figure as big as a small mountain clasped his fists.

"Father King."

Accompanied by the sound of clanging armor, beneath the figure, a pair of sharp eyes was revealed.

Numerous armors scattered and flew, accompanied by splattering divinity, slowly, this towering figure over three meters tall like a small mountain gradually shrank.

Transforming into a normal-sized figure, a sturdy youth with crimson glassy eyes.

“Zhou Chiguo.”

Ji Moli looked at the youth in front of him, his gaze flickered slightly, his lips curled slightly.

“Force the true appearance of that rascal out for me.”

...

...

Within a day, the news of Lv Taibai’s sword pressuring the sect masters of the six Divine Sects spread throughout the Divine Capital like a storm.

The Divine Capital Nine Cities were almost all circulating the tale of Lv Taibai’s heroic sword.

Because the six Divine Sects joined hands, hoping to remove the chulong of Qian Yuan Divine Sect by letting the top three chuLong among their Divine Children enter the pre-banquet, completely blocking their chances to participate in the main feast of the Flat Peach Victory Meeting chulong victory conference.

And Lv Taibai, in the heat of anger, directly attacked the Little Spirit Sound Institute, wielding the Tribulation Sword that touched upon Dao Yun, intimidating the six sect masters to make concessions, ultimately even staking invaluable treasures for gambling.

This gambling event, like a surge on the Grand Canal, attracted everyone's attention, making everyone eager to witness this grand gambling match.

After all, this gamble also involves a top-level peak Three Lifetimes Body!

Though seemingly childish, Grandmaster Huang Mei of Little Lingyin Temple actually took out a Three Lifetimes Body for gambling.

But upon remembering Grandmaster Huang Mei is a Divine Sculpture Master, whose Three Lifetimes Body are all masterpieces, it can be understood.

Lv Taibai perhaps aimed at the Divine Sculpture Masterpieces.

Qianyuan Institute.

The gentle breeze blew.

The thin, small snow slowly subsided, even ceasing to fall; snow, like rain, doesn't fall daily.

Coincidentally, a few flakes might fall.

In the courtyard.

After a day's rest, the Divine Children of Qian Yuan Divine Sect and Daocheng Family who initially experienced a defeat emerged from the shadows, reviving their spirits.

Because Sect Master Lv Taibai regained their honor, pressuring the six sect masters into gambling, if they lose, these sect masters will pay a huge price.

In the courtyard, a gentle breeze blew, the chill was biting.

But every child's heart was ablaze.

Xi Xi held her head high, arms crossed, legs spread wide, exuding dominance.

Jin Taixui and others stood away from her, but their eyes showed excitement.

"You only need to win seven consecutive matches to count as winning, Xi Xi, you've already won one, just win six more consecutive times and you're settled!"

Yun E hugged a chubby rabbit, gently looking at Xi Xi.

She lost the first match too but didn't mind as she wasn't great at fighting.

Having learned of the Six Great Divine Sects' scheme, her mood became more peaceful.

"Emperor Xi Xi, beat them! Dare to scheme against us, we must make them pay the price!"

Little Fatty Zhou Peng clenched his chubby fists, shouting loudly.

His eyes were full of anger!

He couldn't taste the Flat Peach, which to a foodie was absolutely unforgivable, more painful than being carved.

Especially after hearing Xi Xi say the Flat Peaches are especially fragrant, Little Fatty Zhou Peng felt he was suffering hellish torment.

The anger was naturally irrepressible.

Under the eaves.

Constantly blowing cross winds stirred the seated figures under the eaves, garments fluttering.

Lv Taibai and Zhao Fangzhou sat together.

Li Che and Zhang Ya were together too, however, there was a third-wheel beside them, Hong Shifu, the Daocheng's Imperial Heavenly Observatory Inspector carrying the chessboard, with a smiling face showing no awareness of being a third-wheel.

“Li Half-Saint, upon returning to Qintian Observatory, I reported this to the Great Supervising Minister, and he agreed to prepare for you the Special Class Guest Minister examination ahead of time...”

“However, this Special Class Guest Minister examination might require the Deputy Inspectors to personally oversee and invigilate...”

Li Che, hearing this, smiled: “That’s no problem, no matter who invigilates, it’s based on skill.”

Hong Shifu stroked his beard with a smile: “Indeed, whoever invigilates hardly matters.”

“However, Li Half-Saint... the difficulty for the Special Class Guest Minister examination at Qintian Observatory will be much harder than simply creating a Half-Saint Divine Sculpture, be prepared.”

Hong Shifu looked at the confident Li Che, thought for a moment, and reminded him.

Chapter 1199: Little Niu Demon Xi Xi Becomes a Great Grandmaster at Age 6, Li Half-Saint Enters the Game Alone with a Divine Fetus

Not all Divine Sculpture Half-Saints can become Special Class Guest Ministers of Qintian Observatory, as the difficulty of the assessment still exists.

Upon hearing this, Li Che's expression became much more serious.

"Hong Jianzheng, in the bet made between the Sect Master and the Sect Masters of the other Six Great Divine Sects, as a member of the Divine Sect, I am bound by duty, so... after I fulfill the pre-banquet wager, shall I go to the Qintian Observatory with the Chief Supervisor?"

Li Che looked at Hong Shifu and said.

Hong Shifu waved his hand: "Of course, the Special Class Guest Minister assessment will take a few days to prepare. I just came to inform Li Half-Saint in advance, so you can have more preparation."

"After all, more preparation means more chance of passing the assessment."

"I also happen to want to watch the banquet, to see the result of this high-stakes gamble..."

"The Three Lifetimes, Four Imperial Heavenly Pills, Four Royal Divine Weapons, Saint Scholar's Autograph... tsk tsk tsk, it's truly a world-shaking gamble, indeed the Flat Peach Victory Meeting, always has intriguing grand events every year."

Hong Shifu stroked his beard and laughed.

"My husband, Xi Xi seems to be starting!"

Zhang Ya's soft voice suddenly echoed in Li Che's ears.

Her hand couldn't help but grip Li Che's arm, feeling nervous.

She couldn't help but be nervous, now among the many Chulong prodigies of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, only Xi Xi still needs to secure a victory...

And Xi Xi needs to win six consecutive matches to fulfill the wager.

"Don't worry, Xi Xi is very strong."

Li Che gently patted Zhang Ya's hand, comforting his wife.

In fact, both Li Che and Zhang Ya have strong confidence in Xi Xi, but as the moment approaches, they still feel tense.

Perhaps this is the common feeling of being a parent, emotions always fluctuating with the child.

In the courtyard.

Xi Xi took out that Flat Peach branch, now entwined with four strands of the Queen Mother of the West's divinity.

[Pre-Banquet Attendee: Li Nuanxi]

[Queen Mother of the West's Divinity: Four Strands]

[Qualification Verified, Eligible for Chulong Banquet]

[Pre-Banquet Ready, Proceed to Banquet?]

Xi Xi activated the divinity, which merged with the Flat Peach branch, and a prompt appeared before her eyes.

Xi Xi's chubby face suddenly bore a solemn expression, taking a deep breath, her small belly bulging.

She sat cross-legged, then with a willful move, chose to attend the banquet!

"It has begun..."

At the moment Xi Xi chose to attend the banquet.

Lv Taibai's eyes slightly squinted under his two silver eyebrows; this wager is also not a small challenge for Xi Xi.

However, if Xi Xi can win six consecutive matches, the significance is naturally immense and extraordinary.

"I wonder this time... which sect of the Six Great Divine Sects will send their Chulong to block?"

Lv Taibai leaned on his chair, the brazier beside him bubbling with hot steam, boiling water.

Simultaneously.

At the instant Xi Xi activated the divinity into the Flat Peach branch and chose to attend the banquet.

At the Little Spirit Sound Institute.

There was also a Divine Child sitting cross-legged on the ground, took out a Flat Peach branch, with five fingers gripping, divinity pulling.

The Little Spirit Sound Institute was very lively today.

The wager made by the Sect Masters of the Six Great Divine Sects and Lv Taibai had already drawn attention from all over the Divine Capital, reports saying that even within the First City Palace Temple there are people paying attention.

With the matter laid on the table, losing would be utterly disgraceful, it has even elevated to a battle concerning the sect's honor.

Grandmaster Huang Mei, Gu Changqing, Ning Caisen, Gu Cheng, Bai Buxi, and Zhao Chunqiu, the six Divine Sect Masters, all sat under the eaves.

While the Chulong disciples from Little Lingyin Temple, Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Seven Treasures Divine Sect, and other divine sects, gathered in the courtyard, each finding a place to sit cross-legged.

"Lv Taibai's direct disciple Li Nuanxi, enhanced by Underworld's Mechanical Techniques, relying solely on Mechanical Techniques, possesses combat power not inferior to Great Grandmaster Level..."

"Therefore, the Chulong we send must be the top Chulong of each sect, only then is there a chance to surpass Li Nuanxi."

"Just need to defeat her once, and the wager is void."

Huang Mei sat on the Buddha's carriage laid out under the eaves, his long brows fluttering in the breeze, spoke with neither joy nor sorrow.

"Shouldn't be difficult, I hear that this little girl's Martial Path is merely Half-step Great Grandmaster, hasn't yet condensed Martial Dao Will, although her Divine Cultivation has reached Divine Minister level, it's just an embellishment compared to Great Grandmaster... far from enough."

"Hence, this girl is primarily troublesome because of her Mechanical Techniques."

"Just need to evade her first wave of Mechanical Techniques bombardment, with Great Grandmaster power, it's basically a sure-win."

Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Master Gu Changqing faintly smiled.

"All, since so, let me, Heavenly Pill Divine Sect's top Chulong 'Gu Jiang', meet this little girl in the first match."

"Perhaps... the first battle will end it?"

His gaze fell upon the slender youth in azure clothes, the youth was Heavenly Pill Divine Sect's current Chulong List's top Gu Jiang, speaking of talent, superior to the former Gu He who went to Qianyuan Taoist City.

"Gu Jiang, do you have confidence?"

Gu Changqing stroked his beard and laughed.

The handsome young man opened his eyes: "Sect Master rest assured, she is Qian Yuan Divine Sect's top Chulong, I am Heavenly Pill Divine Sect's top Chulong, I am six years older than her, I... will not lose, nor can I lose."

"I must win."

Gu Jiang said in a deep voice.

He watched the pre-banquet reprise of Li Nuanxi's battle with Shi Ming, repeatedly studying Xi Xi's combat techniques, found... no technique, all bombardment.

Shi Ming, as a Chulong disciple of True Martial Divine Sect, had considerable talent and power, primarily practiced near Pure Martial True Martial, his physical body extremely robust, yet still was bombarded to defeat and loss.

Chapter 1200: Little Niu Demon Xi Xi Becomes a Great Grandmaster at Age 6, Li Half-Saint Enters the Game Alone with a Divine Fetus

Gu Jiang certainly didn't dare to underestimate, however, he discovered that Xi Xi's strength was the real weakness.

This generation of the Chulong from Qian Yuan Divine Sect seems to have none that stand out, even Lv Qingxuan, who had always occupied the first position on the Chu Long List, never stepped into the Great Grandmaster realm.

But he was different, he, Gu Jiang...

was already a Great Grandmaster!

Six consecutive victories?

I'll make you collapse in your very first match!

Little girl, let me show you the cruelty of the world!

He clenched his five fingers.

On the Peach Branch, the divine light shone brightly!

Due to the wager, the other Divine Children attending the pre-banquet were stopped from attending, only he and Xi Xi attended the banquet, so basically matched hundred percent.

Buzz—!!!

Divinity intertwined like a storm!

When the radiance faded, Gu Jiang had already vanished from the original spot.

...

...

Qianyuan Institute.

"He's in, the opponent has already matched successfully, let's also go in and take a look."

At the instant Xi Xi vanished from the courtyard during teleportation.

Lv Taibai also took out the Ten-thousand-year-old Peach Branch and with a fierce sweep, wrapped everyone, and all were brought to the observation platform as if attending Immortal's banquet.

And this time, not only were the members of Qian Yuan Divine Sect entering the observation via the Peach Branch.

Almost the entire Divine Capital Nine Cities, forces with means and qualifications activated their Peach Branch and entered the observation platform.

That familiar feeling of attaching gods and immortals appeared once again.

Li Che looked around the platform, this time, the many Listed Immortal Divine Sculptures were all emitting divine radiance, undoubtedly, these sculptures were all attached god, they all occupied seats to watch Xi Xi's battle.

The number was quite substantial, nearly one-third of the Listed Immortal Divine Sculptures were occupied by attached gods.

It seems that more people were concerned about this wager than he imagined.

Divine Capital... seems is often quite boring.

Li Che pondered this way, sweeping his gaze, falling on the massive arena beneath the Divine Palace.

"Heavenly Pill Divine Sect?"

Li Che raised an eyebrow.

Xi Xi's first opponent was the first Chulong of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect.

"Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Chu Long List first... Gu Jiang."

Beside him, Supervisor Hong Shifu introduced with a smile to Li Che.

Hong Shifu quite liked Xi Xi, this girl aside from having poor chess skills had no other faults, naturally charming.

Therefore, Hong Shifu truly hoped Xi Xi could achieve the feat of a clean sweep.

Although it sounded incredibly difficult.

After all, she had to defeat the first Chulong of the Six Great Divine Sects!

Each raised by depleting sect resources, every one a gold-devouring beast!

Arrogant Chulong nurtured by piling up resources!

These first Chulong essentially were contenders to enter the main banquet of the Chulong Victory Conference.

"Difficult indeed..."

Hong Shifu slightly furrowed his brows.

The little girl feared to face the biggest test since her birth.

...

...

On the white jade-paved arena, Xi Xi and Gu Jiang stood opposing each other.

Great Grandmaster!

Seeing Gu Jiang for the first time, Xi Xi immediately sensed an overwhelming Martial Dao Will from him, the air seemed compressed.

The Rank's oppression of Martial Dao wasn't as profound as divinity, but it was indeed a real existence.

Buzz buzz buzz—!!!

Fire light splashed everywhere, wildly swirled, under Xi Xi's clean feet, the Two-Wheeled Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel began to spin rapidly, dragging Xi Xi's figure, soaring into the sky.

Sparks flying, air currents howling, lifting Xi Xi's body, rapidly increasing altitude, pulling into high air.

He clenched five fingers.

The pink Namo Immortal Artisan Gatling fell into her hand.

Six metal barrels instantly crimson.

Gu Jiang looked at Xi Xi calmly, clenched five fingers, a cyan long spear suddenly fell into his hand.

"Little girl, even if you use mechanisms to close the distance, but the gap between Great Grandmaster and Grandmaster... can't be easily bridged by mechanisms."

"Though mechanisms are excellent, it's impossible to recklessly discharge indefinitely, right?"

Gu Jiang effortlessly saw through the flaws in Xi Xi's mechanism mastery.

The next moment, his foot slammed down, countless dust exploded, his cyan figure flickered, and he sprang forward rapidly like a cyan Jiao Long.

Boom boom boom boom boom—!!!

But Xi Xi didn't waste any words with Gu Jiang.

Directly opened fire!

Six crimson metal barrels immediately spun rapidly, golden light swords ravaged out, blasting the white jade ground into pits and dents, dust exploding constantly!

However, Gu Jiang, grasping the cyan long spear, moved swiftly like a swimming dragon.

Great Grandmaster Divine Gang roared out, silver Divine Gang intertwined and bounced, coiling around his feet, executing an exceedingly nimble Martial Saint Ultimate Study!

Like a fish swimming in the water, and in countless Gatling bombarding golden lights, moving with the current, constantly trying to approach Xi Xi's body!

Gu Jiang indeed felt quite strained.

This mechanism artillery's power was tremendously terrifying, if he were hit, if subjected to firepower coverage, he could suffer considerable losses.

However, his Primordial Spirit was activated, divinity also draped around, his Divine Cultivation ranked in the Primordial Aspect Realm, situated at the peak of Divine Minister!

Primordial Spirit nurtured out, perception became sharper.

With Primordial Spirit perception, along with a massively powerful physique of a Great Grandmaster, was Gu Jiang's confidence in exhausting Xi Xi's mechanism firepower.

Gu Jiang recklessly consumed Divine Gang, qi-blood, and divinity.

As the first Chulong of Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, he was least short of elixirs.

The pre-banquet rules were quite lenient, hadn't even restricted elixir usage, if willing, Gu Jiang could even take those that fully stimulate human limits.

An elixir dropped into his mouth, in high-speed movement, crushed the elixir, restored strength, then continued to evade...