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Chapter 127: Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince (4)

Qian He greatly enjoyed drinking wine and eating large chunks of meat while talking.

Li Che rubbed Xi Xi's head, his eyes narrowing, "Escort Leader Qian, isn't Golden Light Prefecture governed by a branch of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect? How come there are other sect powers involved?"

"Hahaha, Master Li, many people have asked this question. It's true that the Divine Sect Branch is powerful, but the Authentic Divine Sect is located in Lingnan Circuit, which is the main area controlled by the Divine Sect. The branches that are set up in the various prefectures are more for show..."

"A prefecture is not a small place. How could a Divine Sect Branch possibly take it all? Therefore, they parcel out some areas to allow other powers to have a stake, ensuring a win-win situation that fosters harmony."

"Moreover, these sects are backed by the Imperial Court, which aids in balancing the power of the Divine Sect."

Qian He, having traveled extensively, knew quite a few secrets.

During the journey, as Li Che chatted, he began to have a large impression of Golden Light Prefecture; it was not solely dominated by the branch sect.

The Qin Family, Gold Split Gate, and the Corpse God Cult...

Especially the Corpse God Cult.

Li Che exhaled. For his family, Golden Light Prefecture was not very safe.

The carriage bumped continuously, but as they got closer to Mansion City, the roads became smoother.

On the official road, the number of carriages also increased.

Occasionally, they could even see several merchant convoys meeting each other.

Inside the carriage.

Li Che sat quietly with his eyes closed, his blood energy billowing out from his body, forming a layer of flowing clothing, while his body felt like a furnace, finalizing the last bit of efficacy from the Angry Xuan Jiao Blood Martial Pill from Grand Prospect Heavenly Observatory.

Boom!

When the medicinal power was completely refined.

The Mysterious Vein Method operated, and blood surged through the body's vessels, forming a network of channels more complex than the Minor Circulatory Cycle of Qi Vessels.

Li Che suddenly opened his eyes, his elastic shirt suddenly bulging like a sphere filled with air.

Countless blood energies billowed out, and what was originally attached to his body like clothing now blossomed like lotus petals.

Prison Lotus Mystic Veins...

He exhaled a breath of turbid air.

Li Che's blood energy returned to tranquility within him, the Superior Prison Lotus Mystic Veins Technique...

The refined Mystic Veins Inner Qi was indeed much stronger!

Just as Li Che was preparing to experience the Mystic Veins Inner Qi more.

The previously calm merchant convoy suddenly became restless, with the sounds of neighing horses echoing incessantly, and even the smoothly traveling carriages began to shake. ¶

Li Che lifted the curtain and walked to the carriage pole.

The charioteers and escort masters were trying hard to calm the horses.

"Master Li, under normal circumstances, what's ahead is the most terrifying Flying Thunder Strange Temple outside Golden Light Prefecture City... Horses always get frightened every time they pass by, but calming them for a while after this stretch will be fine," Qian He said with a smile as he saw Li Che stepping out of the carriage.

Upon hearing this, Li Che's heart stirred.

Looking up.

He saw in the distance, several majestic mountains standing tall, with rushing rivers flowing through the mountains, stretching towards the direction of the faraway prefecture city.

And in that great river, numerous streams diverged.

A towering temple stood upon it, as if making the sun and the moon lose their light, and the heavens and the earth lose their color!

Li Che merely glanced from afar and felt a violent tremor in his chest where the Chess Saint Dao Fruit was located.

The eight Divine Chess Pieces from the Temple God of the Flying Thunder Strange Temple were trembling violently.

Li Che flicked his toes on the ground, spread his arms high, his blood billowing out like a hawk leaping in an instant, sprinting for several miles along the riverbank.

He finally stood on a rock.

Across the roaring furious river, he stared at that temple situated in the middle of the river!

His hands suddenly turned jade-colored.

Gently reaching into the turbulent river.

Divine water slapped his palms, breaking into splashing droplets.

Yet information from the Thousand Analyzing Hands fed back before his eyes.

[Strange Temple (Four Imperials)]

[Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple]