

A Father 1541

Chapter 1541: LV6 Rank Guanyin Lotus Bullet, Underworld's Assassination Weapon for King Yan, Watching You (4)

Directly traversed over the head of this sentinel Grandmaster, rushing swiftly towards the direction of the camp!

Target—

The military tent where the State Preceptor is located!

This sentinel's eyes were about to split!

Boom—!!!

At the same time.

Hundreds of miles away, a terrifying explosion resounded, like the sound of a meteor striking the ground.

Inside the main command tent.

The State Preceptor, Xie Yushen, was playing a game of chess with a lean and thin old man. This old man was none other than Gu Qianqiu, the Grandmaster of the Bashu Sword Pavilion, a Divine Tribulation Cultivator.

The two of them were placing black and white chess pieces on the board.

They were even conversing with each other.

"State Preceptor, did you send a message to Your Majesty, requesting the help of the Old Dragon God from the Dragon God Clan?"

"To get the Old Dragon God to take action, naturally, a price needs to be paid. These costs... must have Your Majesty's consent, and the Old Dragon God's goal is to transition from the East Sea to the shore."

"And this land is under the administration of Your Majesty. If the Dragon God Clan wants to come ashore, they naturally need Your Majesty's approval."

Xie Yushen said with a faint smile, as his black and white hair fluttered.

Calmly watching the chess game.

This game actually held no suspense; although this Divine Tribulation Cultivator was powerful in cultivation, his chess skills were quite ordinary, which was normal, living longer didn't necessarily make one's chess skills improve.

Xie Yushen glanced at the dragon on the chessboard, which was struggling to survive, and smiled gently.

He clasped a black chess piece from the chess box with two fingers.

Suddenly—

Xie Yushen's eyes slightly narrowed.

A strong sense of crisis, making his hair stand on end, and the blood in his body seemed to freeze.

Danger!

Someone wants to kill him!

"It's here!"

"The Underworld... has finally made a move!"

"The Underworld, as expected, has come to assassinate!"

Xie Yushen took a deep breath.

He had guessed right!

He guessed correctly. In recent days, he had been burning the midnight oil studying the data of the Underworld; he knew too much about the Underworld!

And while playing chess, Gu Qianchi was indifferent to it, smiled faintly: "Way of Mechanisms? It's a trivial skill, nothing more than a petty trick."

Gu Qianchi's perception was incredibly powerful. As a Divine Tribulation Cultivator, he grasped Dao Yun, connecting with Heaven and Earth's Will, and his Heaven and Earth Soul had undergone a significant transformation.

He naturally perceived the terrifying black-gold Thunder Dragon and the massive, bright Lotus Bullet swiftly crossing from hundreds of miles away!

Plop.

A chess piece fell on the chessboard.

But Gu Qianqiu had already disappeared from his original spot.

Appearing above the military tent, his gaze locked onto the black-gold electromagnetic cannonball and the massive bright Lotus Bullet rushing madly.

Five fingers lifted, the palm extended!

The space seemed to freeze completely at this moment.

Countless Sword Qi surged and clashed like a woven web, blocking the assault from the two deadly attacks.

Hiss hiss hiss—

The electromagnetic cannonball entwined with black-gold Shexiao Thunder collided with the Sword Qi web, the immense impact force seemed to dent the Sword Qi web profoundly.

Just like a powerful football shot striking the net, as it spun at high speed, it seemed it might break through the net!

Hmm?

However, Gu Qianqiu's expression suddenly changed slightly.

That Lotus Bullet, which was trapped by his Sword Qi web, its impact and penetration power far inferior to the electromagnetic cannonball.

But at this moment, it began to vibrate at an extremely terrifying speed!

Boom—!!!

In the next moment, golden light burst forth!

The extremely bright golden light completely illuminated the night, countless rays of brilliance erupted, extremely dazzling, unmatched glory!

A thunderous explosion, instantly resounding in the sky!

A massively blooming mushroom cloud, carrying terrifying high temperatures, exploded in mid-air, the mushroom cloud unfurling upwards and downwards, containing earth-shattering power!

The Dao Fruit of the [Chess Saint] at LV6 rank, with the power of Great Avalanche and Black and White Collapse, naturally received a significant enhancement.

Hence, the power of the Guanyin Lotus Bullet was far beyond what it used to be!

Such a blast, even a Peak Martial Artist with Martial Saint Four Transformations would find it unbearable, likely being blasted into confusion, gravely injured and endangered!

An enormous mushroom cloud blooming between heaven and earth.

Rising and falling continuously!

Its height reaches hundreds, thousands of feet!

Within a thousand-mile radius, everyone could clearly witness this scene!

The entire court army's camp suddenly fell into a dead silence, everyone was horrifiedly raising their heads, looking at this scene in shock.

Everyone had dry mouths and tongues, feeling cold all over.

If this Lotus Bullet really fell down, the entire court army...

Would probably suffer countless casualties! .

If not for the Divine Tribulation Expert sitting in the army...

One Lotus Bullet coming down might result in dead bodies laying everywhere!

A weapon of war!

A terrifyingly extreme weapon of war!

Even Gu Qianchi, a Divine Tribulation Cultivator, couldn't help but slightly narrow his eyes...

What the hell is this mechanism?!

How could it have such a terrifying explosion?!

How many years has it been since it emerged, and mechanical techniques have advanced to this height?

With something like this, how is ordinary warfare fought?

Dropping a few of these, wouldn't it annihilate an army!

Gu Qianchi hadn't anticipated the power after this Lotus Bullet exploded would be so dreadful, of course, single explosion doesn't much affect him as a Divine Tribulation Cultivator.

However...

Now, in the military camp, the impact isn't just on himself alone.

In fact, although this Guanyin Lotus Bullet possesses the power to severely injure a Peak Martial Artist with Martial Saint Four Transformations, but absolute peak experts aren't fools, they won't stupidly stand still for you to blast!

They will dodge!

Therefore, at a glance, Gu Qianchi saw, this thing's threat is minimal to individuals in single combat, but in warfare...

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Simply terrifying!

Gu Qianchi squinted, originally raising only one palm, but after some consideration, he raised both palms. Countless sword qi surged forth, engulfing everything in Dao Yun...

The space itself seemed to tremble and boil.

He must intercept this terrifying mushroom Lotus Bullet explosion!

However, Gu Qianchi's expression suddenly changed slightly. His previously squinted eyes suddenly widened, and within them, the sword qi raged with a clang, and murderous intent boiled over!

"How dare you!!!!"

A shout of anger burst from his mouth.

He turned his head furiously to look into Xie Yushen's tent!

Could it be...

He hadn't realized someone had silently infiltrated the tent's perimeter?!

As the Heaven and Earth Tao Soul of the Divine Tribulation Realm, how could he not have sensed it?!

What kind of Breath Concealment technique did the other party use!

To evade his Divine Tribulation Realm Heaven and Earth Tao Soul's detection, it had to be a method imbued with Dao Yun!

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Inside the tent.

Xie Yushen watched the enormous mushroom cloud suddenly blooming in the sky, a look of shock also surfacing in his eyes.

His heart sank slightly...

This mechanical technique...

Such mechanical techniques!

It felt even more threatening than the Tang Family's mechanisms he faced before!

The Tang Family's mechanisms were already touted as weapons of war, but compared to this terrifying destructive mechanism...

It was like a small witch meeting a great wizard!

If, before every battle, strong individuals engage one another and then throw down such a terrifying destructive weapon...

The war might end before it even begins!

Only a Great Grandmaster and Divine Element True Person might barely survive in the aftermath of such an explosion!

Yet, the explosion happened, intercepted by this Divine Tribulation Cultivator, Gu Qianchi.

However...

The death crisis over Xie Yushen's head, however, did not diminish at all!

The terrible threat still remained!

The hairs on his neck stood on end like divine spears!

Danger...

The danger was not lifted!

Where...

Where is it!!!

His Great Grandmaster personal bodyguard, Ning An, had already drawn his long blade, his entire body interwoven with qi and blood, staunchly surveilling all directions.

Suddenly.

Thirty meters away.

A shadow emerged.

Xie Yushen's gaze locked onto it!

Ning An also abruptly looked over.

A cute Bull Mask suddenly surfaced in both their eyes, appearing like a demon!

Thirty meters... that was the distance Li Che calculated, wherein the Slumbering Dragon Elephant characteristic of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit could conceal itself from a Divine Tribulation Cultivator's senses!

But, thirty meters...

For powerhouses at their level, it was as if non-existent!

Boom—!!!

In the attentive gaze of Ning An and Xie Yushen, the black clothing on the Bull Demon erupted, revealing a terrifying, copper-colored, muscular body!

It was like a whistle of a high-pressure steam kettle, raging with countless hot currents!

The entire person had shattered the airflow upon landing, bursting through the airwaves, appearing instantly before the tent!

"Be careful, National Master!!!"

An angry shout burst from guard Ning An.

National Master Xie Yushen's face turned pale as he stepped back!

Sure enough, it was the Underworld's assassination style, each step of the assassination rhythm was tightly linked!

More than that...

The Underworld certainly had more tricks up its sleeve!

What could it be?!

At this moment, National Master Xie Yushen's mind was racing!

And the Bull Demon had already appeared before Ning An.

Boom—!!!

The terrifying Gang Qi raged around, weaving together, and the next moment, a ten thousand feet Qi Sea Golden Pool emerged, and a terrifying mountain rose up, its peak unfathomable!

Bang—!!!

Ning An felt a mountain-like pressure crashing onto him.

Just a single clash.

All the pores of Ning An's body couldn't withstand the pressure, bursting forth with a deluge of blood, erupting in a misty blood fog.

He was almost driven to his knees, unable to move.

Three-Open Martial Saint!

This Bull Demon...

Was actually a Martial Saint Triple Opening, a Martial Saint of Mountain Climbing Path!

However, Ning An instantly bit his own tongue, eyes blood red, covered in blood, forced open the Bull Demon's Heavenly Person Sensing pressure with sheer will!

Roaring defiantly, refusing to back down...

He swung his blade!

"Master, run fast!!!"

Bang—

The Bull Demon coldly swept a fist, as if a Dragon Elephant moved with his fist, intensely fiery, instantly blasting Ning An apart, tearing him into pieces, flesh flying, blood mist dazing!

A truly loyal guard.

Pain filled Xie Yushen's eyes, as he continuously retreated, unknowingly backing into the tent.

The Bull Demon blasted guard Ning An with a single punch, and with a powerful aura, terrifying Gang Qi raged, everything in the tent reduced to powder.

Normally, the aftermath of this Gang Qi would have easily killed the weakly cultivated Xie Yushen.

However, Xie Yushen's body radiated the brilliance of a Guardian Divine Weapon, with a protective shield flowing around him, blocking the slaughter!

Therefore, the Bull Demon would need to smash through this shield to kill Xie Yushen!

Boom—!!!

Suddenly.

The space tore apart.

Accompanied by a cough.

The terrifying pressure of the Divine Tribulation arrived, like monstrous waves, raging and weaving together as if the pillars of heavens were collapsing and shattering.

A second Divine Tribulation Cultivator!

The Ancestor of the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect, Zhao Beidou!

"An assassination?"

"The Underworld..pletely disregards me and Sword God Gu."

"Assassination right under the eyes of two Divine Tribulation cultivators?"

"Ridiculous."

Zhao Beidou spread his five fingers, and instantly, the heavens and earth seemed to condense, with a roaring mass of white Netherworld Tribulation Fire morphing into a sinister hand, intending to slap dead the Martial Saint Triple Opening Bull Demon!

However——

Under the Bull Demon Mask, the eyes were as calm as an ancient well.

Seeing Zhao Beidou's appearance, there was no fear.

"I was waiting for you."

With those words said.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard quaked, the Bull Demon flashed, disappearing from sight!

Indeed——

Using the Heaven and Earth chessboard as an anchor, the Chess Saint made his move, roaming freely within heaven and earth! .

Like a flash, leaping past the Tribulation Fire-hand.

Appearing in front of Zhao Beidou, who was just stepping out from the spatial rift.

Rumble——

Mo City Fengdu Gate suddenly appeared!

Instantly engulfing Zhao Beidou...

The Bull Demon charged forward, crashing into the divine nature raging defensive aura around Zhao Beidou.

Sending this Divine Tribulation Cultivator directly into Mo City.

Inside the tent.

Xie Yushen's eyes contracted, five fingers clenched tightly.

Killing intent——

Even more terrifying killing intent!

Unleashed violently!

Causing Xie Yushen...

The cloth clothes on his body were tightly pressed against his body.

Because——

Thirty meters away.

The Underworld King Yan wearing a half-black-half-white mask.

Silently and soundlessly appeared, like a Soul-Hooking Messenger.

Gazing at him...

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Boom—!!!

A terrifying explosion germinated between heaven and earth, wild winds raged fiercely, shockwaves manifest into tangible white waves, howling and rampaging in all directions!

Brilliant radiance, extremely bright, the rising mushroom cloud soared thousands of feet into the sky!

The golden mushroom mist made the originally dark night suddenly as bright as day!

Even Qianyuan Taoist City sensed it!

Whizz whizz whizz—

The sound of breaking through the sky instantly resounded, within Dao City, figures quickly shot into the sky.

Each face showed a look of astonishment.

Gazing at the sky that seemed to turn from night to day, they all felt a chill run down their spines.

Something happened!

Something happened again!

The massive mushroom cloud was like an angry dragon emerging from the abyss, roaring and rushing toward the sky thousands of feet high!

Even eight hundred miles away, one seemed to feel the expanding hot airwaves wrapped in the wind, rushing toward them, filled with terrifying, destructive energy and surging power!

"It's the Underworld's mechanical fire mushroom!"

Wenlong Yuwen exclaimed in shock.

The Temple Control Bureau had investigated the Underworld for some time and knew the Underworld's means of killing carried a mark; they would leave behind a rolling mushroom cloud, and where it rolled, death would follow!

Hong Shifu, carrying the chessboard, also flew up to the city tower.

Within the Divine Sect.

Figures broke through the air one after another.

The Second Elder Zhao Fangzhou, the Third Elder Ding Zi, two Martial Saints and Divine Fetuses, had solemn expressions.

The ancestors of each noble family's Martial Saint Divine Embryos also appeared one after another.

Each face was full of astonishment.

"The power... has gotten stronger!"

The Yun Family Patriarch couldn't help but swallow a mouthful of saliva.

Many present had witnessed the Underworld's mechanical mushrooms firsthand and could clearly feel the transformation in power.

Now, the explosion's intensity was palpable even eight hundred miles away...

This thing...

If it bombarded, even the Martial Saint Four Transformations might be severely injured!

"That direction... is where the court army is stationed; what is the Underworld doing? Night attacking the court army? If this thing struck solidly, the court army... might be shattered!"

Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia also rushed over.

The two hadn't stayed at Divine Carving Ridge during this time.

In fact, they had relocated the Woodcarving Masters from within Divine Carving Ridge to Dao City.

After all, it's wartime now; Divine Carving Ridge is far from Qianyuan Dao City, not too far, but a distance exists; if Xie Yun Shen were ruthless and sent someone to take down Divine Carving Ridge, it would greatly impact the Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

"Should we go and take a look?"

Everyone hesitated for a while.

After exchanging glances, Feng Zhiqi stepped forward, the aura of Martial Saint Four Transformations smashed through cloud currents, flying swiftly toward the distance.

Figures hesitated for a moment, then followed suit.

The ancestors of each noble family were profoundly stirred emotionally.

Because this mushroom cloud directly instilled in them a dose of confidence!

Why?

Because, no one here is foolish, sensing the terrifying power of this mushroom cloud, everyone could understand how terrifying a destructive force this was for armies!

Even...

It was more terrifying than the Tang Family's Mechanical Beast!

And this power lay in the hands of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

Doesn't this mean that in this war...

The Qian Yuan Divine Sect still has a chance!

It's not necessarily doomed to defeat!

One mushroom cloud!

Invigorated everyone in Qianyuan Taoist City!

Hope...

Was exploded out!

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Misty eyes spanned thirty feet, landing on Xie Yun Shen.

Surrounding Xie Yun Shen, a misty radiance intertwined, forming a protective shield, helping him ward off the terrifying aftermath of slaughter.

As the State Preceptor of Dajing, although his cultivation was ordinary, his status was high, and he was someone the Emperor highly trusted.

Thus, the Emperor specially rewarded him with a life-saving divine weapon.

Moreover, with Heavenly Defect and Earth Defect, these two top-level peak existences above Heavenly Gate, combined, they could unleash half-step Martial God level combat power to provide protection.

Xie Yun Shen's safety was almost greatly assured...

In this world, many wanted Xie Yun Shen dead.

Xie Yun Shen assisted the Imperial Court in suppressing the great Divine Sects, with the power of various sects in all paths suffering due to Xie Yun Shen.

Thus, it wasn't Xie Yun Shen's first encounter with assassination; he had encountered them many times.

However, this time was different... .

This assassination made Xie Yun Shen truly feel death approaching!

"Underworld... King Yan!"

Xie Yun Shen took a deep breath.

He never expected...

The Underworld would choose such a surprising method!

Originally, with Zhao Beidou, a Divine Tribulation Cultivator protecting him, Qian Yuan Divine Sect over there needed to dispatch two Divine Tribulation experts to accomplish such an assassination.

However, until now, the Grandmaster of Qian Yuan Divine Sect has not even shown his face, yet Xie Yun Shen is already in crisis.

Because the Underworld chose an extremely vile and despicable means!

Directly taking Zhao Beidou away!

No martial virtue!

As for where he was taken, that is no longer important!

For Xie Yun Shen, facing the Underworld Yama, he was already standing at the edge of death.

Sure enough.

The Underworld Yama just took a step!

Tremendous pressure seemed to cleave all airwaves, with heaven and earth seemingly becoming boundlessly silent in an instant!

The protective divine weapon veil in front of Xie Yun Shen almost trembled at an intense frequency!

However, in this moment, Xie Yun Shen became extremely calm.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

He began to clap, with a bit of admiration, looking at the Underworld Yama appearing within the tent.

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"Indeed, this is a tightly-linked chain, truly a visually pleasing assassination."

"Although the means are despicable, but... as long as it succeeds, any despicable means are good means."

Xie Yushen praised.

However.

The Underworld Yama did not respond to him; by the time his words fell, he had already appeared before him.

Assassination...

And you want to engage in a grand battle of words?

Now Li Che... only wants to kill Xie Yushen.

With the fastest speed!

As long as Xie Yushen is killed, the court army becomes leaderless, posing little threat.

Boom——!!!

The Yama's five fingers spread out like five extremely sharp divine spears, powerful and magnificent golden Qi-blood flowed out.

The scorching Qi-blood, hot enough to melt jade and flow gold, entwined between the five fingers, and struck down fiercely.

Xie Yushen's body stiffened completely as he heard the crisp sound resounding.

That was the sound of his defense divine weapon being blown apart!

Pupils suddenly contracted!

How could it be so strong?!

This defense divine weapon is at the Four Imperial Ranks, crafted personally by the Divine Weapon Saint Hand of the Seven Treasures Divine Sect!

Yet, as brittle as paper!

Boom boom——!!!

As Li Che tore apart Xie Yushen's defense.

In the camp.

A surge of auras erupted one after another!

That is the energy of top-level peak Great Gods!

Ning Caisen of the Seven Treasures Divine Sect, Gu Cheng of Bashu Sword Pavilion, and Grandmaster Huang Mei...

The three were horrified, shocked at the Underworld's dominance and audacity.

Actually choosing to forcibly assassinate Xie Yushen!

National Master Xie Yushen has two Divine Sect Ancestors protecting him, which are two Divine Tribulations!

Yet now...

The Underworld seemed not to display Divine Tribulation level combat power, yet nearly succeeded!

No time!

The hearts of the three sank.

"National Master——!!!"

Huang Mei shouted loudly, Buddha Light exploded!

His whole being continually accelerated.

In fact, among the three, only Bashu Sword Pavilion Sect Master Gu Cheng showed genuine urgency on his face.

Ning Caisen, the Seven Treasures Divine Sect Master, always skated along.

And Huang Mei... it was all unsaid.

Huang Mei and Ning Caisen's anxious expressions far exceeded Gu Cheng's icy cool composure.

Above the Heavenly Dome.

Formidable moves summoned vast sword Qi, weaving a net to encapsulate the exploding Black and White Extreme Snow Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet.

However, Gu Qianchi's face showed no hint of joy.

"Zhao Beidou... useless!"

Gu Qianchi's expression was extremely grim.

Sensing swiftly, he perceived the Underworld Yama stepping into the camp.

A heart instantly plunged to the depths!

Could he make it in time?

Gu Qianchi's body was ravaged by intertwining sword Qi, the space around him cracked like shattering glass, eyes boiled with killing intent.

Intent on transforming into a stream of light descending below, to protect Xie Yushen.

The majestic Heaven and Earth Soul of a Divine Tribulation Realm Great Cultivator surged downward, like a Heavenly River breach, Tianhe's waters roared and cascaded downward!

"Stop!"

A cold shout, like containing a god's wrathful roar, aimed to intimidate the Underworld Yama.

However, the effect was minimal!

The Yama's five fingers grasped, tearing apart Xie Yushen's Four Imperial Ranks defense divine weapon!

Gu Qianchi rapidly plummeted, ancient robe swept against the tide! .

Yet——

During the rapid descent.

Gu Qianchi suddenly felt a chill!

To see, the space before him seemed torn apart by blades, darkness engulfed the ruptured space, a hand as white as jade, emitting a gleaming radiance, probed from the dark void.

And swiftly struck towards Gu Qianchi's rapidly descending figure!

"Divine Tribulation?!"

Gu Qianchi's eyes suddenly narrowed!

Every hair stood on end!

Countless sword lights gathered before him, colliding with the striking hand, two vast Dao Yun intertwined like Jiaoshe fighting!

The space before them instantly exploded into a meter-wide void!

Countless roaring turbulent winds were rapidly swallowed by the void!

And the breached space mended rapidly!

Above the Heavenly Dome, deafening booms resounded!

The horrific will of Heaven and Earth descended with pressure, Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations reappeared, rolling black clouds oppressed the skies, swiftly gathering!

This was the aura of tribulation evoked by the unrestrained clash between two Divine Tribulation Realm Great Cultivators!

"You're not Lv Qiankun! Who are you?!"

Gu Qianchi's expression turned bitter.

Sword Qi swept skyward, surrounding him, sword Qi like swimming fish, jumping between slashes, cut open the space, and slashed through, forming a complete circuit!

And in front of him.

From the fractured space, a figure slowly stepped forth.

The hooded black robe fluttered fiercely, a deep mask spun like a star vortex!

And on that black robe, was embroidered a character brimming with a Dao Yun aura.

Hunt!

Hunting God Pavilion!

God Hunter Killer!

"You!"

Gu Qianchi's body instantly chilled, gazing incredulously at the figure stepping out from the torn space!

Hunting God?!

How is it possible?!

How could a God Hunter Killer appear in the world?!

Weren't they all active in Strange Que?!

Gu Qianchi's heart sank profoundly.

It's over.

No hope!

At the moment the God Hunter Killer appeared, Gu Qianchi knew he couldn't save Xie Yushen.

Alas...

Gu Qianchi sighed lightly.

His gaze fell upon the masked God Hunter Killer.

Not engaging, for it was pointless.

Just as the God Hunter Killer showed no intention to act.

Chapter 1545: Borrowing 2 Luck Golden Lotuses From the Great Vista, Invincible Below the God Realm

Both of them are in the Divine Tribulation, and without any necessity to fight to the death, going all out would only attract the lock of the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations and bring an early arrival.

There is no need at all.

However, Gu Qianchi couldn't help but feel a heaviness in his heart...

This mysterious Underworld...

Could it have colluded with the Hunting God Pavilion?

Could it be...

This Underworld, also originates from the Deceit Que Core Area of the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths?!

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Qi-blood of horrifying level, like a breached river, surged and intertwined mightily, rolling and boiling!

Bang bang bang bang bang—!!!

The ground beneath the entire camp exploded violently, deeply caved in, and countless clouds of dust billowed up.

Then, a Heaven and Earth chessboard horizontally wound and intertwined.

Enveloping and sealing the entire camp.

Even Gu Qianchi, who was confronting the God Hunter Killer above the Heavenly Dome, could not sense the situation inside the camp...

This scene, immediately made Gu Qianchi give up completely.

The Underworld...

Such an Underworld.

Gu Qianchi and Zhao Beidou had heard from Xie Yushen before that the Underworld's methods excelled in assassination, always catching people off guard.

He was unwilling to believe it.

But now, he had indeed witnessed the strangeness of the Underworld!

Boom——!!!

Smoke and dust billowed, obscuring all light.

No one could see the situation within the smoke and dust, only the dazzling, unceasing golden light, which was the light of qi-blood erupting from the Yama.

Endless smoke and dust engulfed the camp.

No one could see the situation within...

Yet, no one dared to rashly charge in.

Because it was the Underworld Yama...

The very same who personally slaughtered a clone of King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie!

What kind of terror and power did that strength possess?

It was an existence with half-step Martial God combat power... Among the strong present, who dared to step forward?

Ning Caisen certainly would not go, Huang Mei naturally wouldn't either, leaving only the straightforward Sichuan Sword Pavilion Sect Master Gu Cheng, but Gu Cheng was straightforward, not foolish!

Inside the smoke and dust.

It wasn't dark.

Under the black-and-white divided Yama mask of Li Che, a trace of suspicion appeared.

He looked at Xie Yushen.

That Cloth Robe National Master Xie Yushen... was simply too calm!

Could it be that he has some backup?

Li Che's powerful Heaven and Earth Soul suddenly spread out, the Heaven and Earth chessboard also pushed to its limit, sensing everything that could be sensed.

Yet...

Nothing unusual was found.

Xie Yushen, very weak.

Pretending to be mysterious?

If so...

Then...

Kill!

Li Che took a step forward, like a tidal wave of terrifying qi-blood pressure, crashing down!

Five fingers clenched, airflow burst between them, letting out a terrifying roar!

There was no need to use any martial arts.

Just the simplest punch, sweeping forward, even the air was letting out unbearable explosive booms!

Xie Yushen's countless strands of hair fluttered backward.

His eyes revealed a faint bitter smile.

Unexpectedly...

Just as his ambition began to rise, intending to cut down mountains and break sects, to unite the world's qi fortune into one, his actions had just begun...

The first battle, and he encountered the threat of death.

It truly gave him, Xie Yushen, who prided himself on being intelligent, a feeling of significant frustration.

With a mortal body, he pulled the tiger's skin, and with his three-inch unyielding tongue, he suppressed various Great Divine Sects, even making the Divine Sect submit to the Imperial Court because of him.

"Sigh..."

"The Underworld."

He, Xie Yushen, calculated everything, but never thought he'd calculate an Underworld!

It is truly...

Infuriating!

Ruining his great endeavor of uniting qi fortune!

Xie Yushen's eyes suddenly showed an extreme look of unwillingness.

Boom——!!!

However, his unwillingness did not last long.

A terrifying punch smashed onto his face, horrendous fiery power annihilating everything.

"Hmm?!"

Under the mask, Li Che's eyes revealed a strange color.

He felt resistance.

Xie Yushen...

Sure enough, he had another ace up his sleeve!

Otherwise, with Xie Yushen's strength, this punch would have been enough to annihilate his blood and flesh, destroy him completely, and then he would disappear like smoke.

Truly troublesome, one ace after another...

Buzz buzz buzz——

Suddenly.

Underneath Li Che's mask, his face revealed a trace of solemnity.

Pressure...

Vaguely, he actually felt a sense of pressure!

This pressure, came without reason.

As if heaven and earth combined their strength, pressing upon him in an instant!

Very strange!

Boom——

In the current Li Che, with one punch, he could instantly explode a One-Open Martial Saint, however, Xie Yushen was not exploded.

A golden light burst forth, extremely radiant, then, faintly, countless golden streams intertwined around him, slowly weaving into a real pattern...

It was a... Golden Lotus!

The Golden Lotus held Xie Yushen aloft, budding and waiting to bloom, the petals unfurling...

Xie Yushen spread his arms, head raised.

He seemed to transform into gold, his hair was gold, skin was gold, even his pupils turned into gold!

The whole person transformed into a pure gold luster!

Vaguely...

A formidable force of heaven and earth, hovered around him.

As if, at this moment, Xie Yushen...

Had become like the heavens and the earth!

Rumble rumble—!!!

The air currents roared in bursts, raging violently, at the center of Xie Yushen's brow, a Godly Pattern of the Golden Lotus seemed to bloom.

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Divine Capital, Second City.

Lotus Pavilion.

In the courtyard of the pavilion, a large water tank was placed, with a bamboo ladder leaning against it.

In the water tank, there were originally three lotus buds, but now, one budding flower had bloomed.

The calm water surface of the tank, continuously rippled with waves...

Buzz——

Suddenly, a buzzing sound resonated.

The surrounding void seemed to tear open a crack.

Behind the crack, a pair of eyes descended, looking at the slightly trembling blooming lotus in the water tank.

Chapter 1546: Borrowing 2 Luck Golden Lotuses From the Great Vista, Invincible Below the God Realm

In the lotus, threads of golden light entwine.

"Luck Golden Lotus..."

"Xie Yushen nurtured Dajing's fortune for so long, now it blossoms into a single flower. It seems... great danger was encountered over there at Qianyuan Taoist City..."

"Can't even two Divine Tribulations protect him?"

"Could it be that the enemy dispatched three Divine Tribulations to kill?"

A murmuring voice echoes from the crack.

Then, the crack closes.

Yet, after a moment, another angle of the void is torn open.

"Useless."

After a curse, the crack heals again.

...

...

"What is this?"

Li Che couldn't help but show a curious look.

However, Li Che's heart actually had a guess, as he had reached such a realm where he vaguely sensed the powers between Heaven and Earth.

"The power of fortune?"

Li Che's eyebrows slightly raised.

"That's right... this is the power of fortune!"

Xie Yushen, all gold-plated, looked as if cast in gold, yet possessed an aura that blended with the heavens.

A mortal, seemingly at this moment, directly transcended to a divine state!

He stood within the golden lotus, behind him, as if there was a golden disc condensing, though very vague, filled with flaws.

"I've borrowed two fractions of Dajing's imperial fortune..."

Xie Yushen looked at the Underworld Yama, a faint smile appeared in his brilliantly golden eyes.

"Quick battle... hopefully not too much fortune will be lost, otherwise, Your Majesty would blame me as a minister."

Xie Yushen sighed.

"Borrowed two fractions of Dajing's imperial fortune? Borrow national fortune to strengthen oneself?"

Li Che rarely opened his mouth, his voice husky and deep, filled with surprise.

"You can nurture fortune?"

Li Che asked again, his tone couldn't help but become eager.

Xie Yushen squinted his eyes.

"Haven't you already seen it?"

"The Luck Golden Lotus I nurtured for so long was forced out by you..."

"I have nurtured three Luck Golden Lotuses for Dajing, each accounting for two fractions of fortune, three make six, remaining four are... in Your Majesty's hand."

"And Your Majesty asked me to nurture these six fractions of Dajing's fortune to strengthen it. Among the eleven Divine Sects, each occupies a fraction of fortune, these fortunes should belong to Dajing! Except for True Martial Divine Sect, all should be annihilated!"

Xie Yushen's eyes burst with extremely brilliant golden light.

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect... is just the beginning. The first bird to stand out is naturally to be hit. The farce at the Flat Peach Victory Meeting is also carried out for Temple God Resonance, but also to find a reason to attack Divine Sects..."

"Even without Qian Yuan Divine Sect standing up, there will be other sects... Heavenly Master Purple Mansion Sect, South Sea Bamboo Forest, Green Cloud Mysterious Talisman, all could become targets."

"And you, Qian Yuan, happen to hit upon it."

Xie Yushen calmly said.

"However, despite all my calculations, I did not expect... Qian Yuan Divine Sect, could actually receive unexpected assistance from the Underworld."

"Underworld, oh Underworld..."

Xie Yushen's aura climbed step by step.

Boom—!!!

The next moment, a beam of golden light suddenly fell swiftly from the heavenly dome, a gold column as thick as an elephant's hoof, descended in the night sky.

As if dividing heaven and earth.

It crashed into the ruins full of rolling smoke and dust.

In the heavenly dome above, facing off were Gu Qianchi and the God Hunter Killer, suddenly their eyes revealed a look of surprise.

"This is... Luck Golden Lotus?!"

"What a Xie Yushen! Actually directly unlocked the power of fortune! Borrowed Dajing's fortune!"

Gu Qianchi's eyes shone brightly, recognizing this aura akin to the arrival of Heaven and Earth Will.

While the God Hunter Killer's eyes couldn't help but reveal a look of astonishment.

Their gaze slightly condensed.

A change has occurred...

"Luck Golden Lotus!"

This Xie Yushen is indeed hard to deal with.

Under the Star Vortex Mask, Fang Hanshu sighed softly.

It seems...

This assassination attempt is going to fail.

Such a pity for Underworld's splendid design and plotting!

Luck Golden Lotus...

Judging by the strength of this golden column, Xie Yushen probably leveraged two fractions of Dajing's fortune, likely reaching the degree of Half-step Divine Realm.

Most importantly...

Xie Yushen, blessed by fortune, achieved Heaven and Earth Will Power's blessing, equating to being shrouded in Heavenly Might, essentially remaining invincible among Half-step Divine Realm!

Even able to withstand one or two moves of Divine Tribulation.

Though Underworld Yama, in the previous battle, cut down Ji Moli's avatar, however...

That was only accomplished under a tripartite alliance.

Ji Moli was still far from achieving invincibility in Half-step Divine Realm!

Hence, Fang Hanshu lamented that in this battle... Underworld Yama might not be able to kill Xie Yushen.

And the Underworld, through Fengdu, pulled a Divine Tribulation Zhao Beidou into the mysterious city.

The city, akin to a Small Cave Heaven, is uncertain how long it can restrain Zhao Beidou.

Unless there is a Divine Tribulation within that mysterious city, otherwise...

In less than a hundred breaths, Zhao Beidou should be able to break out of a Small Cave Heaven without a Divine Tribulation guardian!

Failed indeed...

Under the Star Vortex Mask, Fang Hanshu sighed.

However, he was not surprised.

An assassination attempt failing is a common occurrence.

Xie Yushen surprisingly managed to borrow Dajing Destiny upon himself, and the Emperor was decisive, actually willing to lend destiny to a minister...

However, it also shows the Emperor's confidence that he can bestow destiny upon Xie Yushen, he can naturally also strip it away...

And the Emperor lets Xie Yushen borrow destiny to conquer mountains and break sects...

"Is this trying to align destiny before the Strange Que's celestial change, to ascend as the human master?"

Fang Hanshu's eyes gleamed darkly.

"But... how easy is that!"

"The world is not only the Eleven Divine Sects, not only the Great Vista... there is also the Da Li Royal Court, Wushen Mountain, Western Regions Buddha Land, Four Seas Dragon Clan, Country of Ten Thousand Demons!"

Fang Hanshu exhaled, no longer pondering these matters.

Though he anticipated this assassination attempt would fail.

He still dutifully obstructed Gu Qianchi in front of him.

The Underworld at least strives for Qian Yuan Divine Sect's survival...

How could he easily retreat?

However, Gu Qianchi was not in a hurry to strike at the moment, instead beginning to obstruct this Star Vortex Hunting God Killer.

Not allowing him to go to the aid of the Underworld Yama.

...

...

"Do you know what's behind me?"

"Once it's consolidated and formed, I will have stepped into the Divine Tribulation Realm!"

"This is the 'Disaster Wheel,' and a Divine Tribulation Cultivator passes through disaster, can condense the Disaster Wheel behind them, once the wheel manifests, it means a Divine Tribulation Cultivator can strike with all their might."

Xie Yushen glowingly introduced it to the Underworld Yama, as if teaching.

It was his first time enjoying such terrifying power.

He was reluctant to end it too quickly; alas, he could not delay for long.

Boom——

Eyes lowered.

Xie Yunshen stepped forward, the Luck Golden Lotus spiraled beneath his feet.

Instantly appearing before the Underworld Yama.

A golden lotus crashed down from his palm, completely enveloping the Underworld Yama, rolling mass of heavenly might...

"With destiny upon me, under the God Realm... I am invincible!"

"Even if it's invincible for half a stick of incense, it's still invincible, hahahahaha!"

Xie Yushen laughed heartily.

Under the heavenly might, who could rival him?

However.

The next moment——

Xie Yushen's laughter abruptly stopped.

Because, he discovered, beneath the feet of the Underworld Yama, a chessboard suddenly emerged.

The chessboard expanded within the golden lotus, astonishingly tearing open the domain from the heavenly might enveloping the Luck Golden Lotus!

Xie Yushen was enveloped by the chessboard domain.

Next...

An extremely frightening heaven and earth pressure.

Violently slammed upon him.

Xie Yushen's legs trembled, with a thud...

Kneeling on the ground!

He sharply raised his head, bewildered to find his invincible aura under the God Realm.

Rapidly sliding down, sliding down...

Finally maintained at a mere ordinary Absolute Peak level.

Ah?!

Xie Yushen raised his head.

Then...

He saw the Underworld Yama grasping his five fingers into a fist.

Behind him, eight brilliantly dazzling stars shone with extreme brilliance!

"Eight... eight stars?"

Xie Yushen was dumbfounded.

"Invincible under the God Realm?"

"I am."

Boom——!!!

Fist fell!

Xie Yushen's entire glowing golden light instantly exploded.

With destiny upon him...

He exploded in a cutting explosion!

Chapter 1547: Yun Shen Returns, Qi Fortune Belongs to the Underworld—King Yan's Great Sun Punch Battles the War God Tribulation

Bang bang bang bang bang—!!!

Explosion!

Continuous detonations!

The terrifying power, like the breach of a Heavenly River, a horrific torrent, flowed down with overwhelming force, drowning everything, annihilating everything!

Xie Yushen only felt an extreme, horrifying agony, a pain of being brutally blown apart, his entire skin exploding inch by inch.

Despite being fortified by the Luck Golden Lotus, with a physical body tougher than any Divine Weapon, indestructible, nothing could break it...

But at this moment, it was brutally blown apart, shattered into countless pieces.

Golden blood, golden flesh, golden bone!

Blown into a sky full of stars!

Just what...

Is happening?!

Xie Yushen was bewildered, unable to imagine the scene blooming from the body of Underworld Yama...

Eight...

Are those...eight Qimen Divine Seeds?!

This guy, is he human?!

Xie Yushen, of course, knew about Divine Seed Martial Arts.

As the Dajing National Master, he's naturally studied the Martial Path in detail to deal with the Great Divine Sects.

Qimen Divine Seed Martial Arts, a long-standing legacy, existed even before the Strange Temple had descended into the human world.

However, even in legends, lighting up eight Qimen Divine Seeds at once...

Such a monster, Xie Yushen had combed through all martial arts histories, and found no record at all!

Eight Qimen Divine Seeds...

It's an Arabian Night's tale!

But in fact, it was brutally laid bare before him, only...using his own blood!

The Underworld Yama... was hiding his cultivation!

Boom——!!!

Xie Yushen's consciousness ended here.

As the power of the Luck Golden Lotus waned, he had no resistance against a punch from the Underworld Yama.

And the punch from the Underworld Yama, even though it was a casual one, was terrifyingly powerful to the utmost degree!

The ground burst open with a thunderous boom, countless web-like cracks expanding rapidly, like a dragon drilling into the earth, fine shattered stones swirling in a relentless frenzy!

The entire camp of the court army felt the terrifying tremor.

It was like the collapse of an angry mountain, the very heavens and earth were swaying!

Smoke and dust rolled up, covering everyone's vision.

Making it even harder to see clearly!

All anyone could vaguely see was a golden lotus blooming within, even attracting a column of golden light from between heaven and earth!

Wooooo——

It was as if heaven and earth fell into silence at this moment.

Only the constant venting of the Seven Treasures could be heard, the sound of raging air currents, countless streams of airflow, continuously carrying smoke and flying stones, spreading toward the surroundings!

Rumble!

Time did not freeze because of this!

Everyone squinted their eyes, their hearts tense, filled with curiosity.

Because they knew, this was the Underworld Yama confronting Xie Yushen, who had been boosted by the Dajing Destiny.

The power of Qi Fortune...

It's equivalent to the power of heaven and earth!

Even in times before the Strange Temple had emerged, there were those who could break the limits of heaven and earth with the help of Qi Fortune, reaching a frightening level beyond a Martial Saint!

Therefore, the power of Qi Fortune...

Is an ancient power, but obtaining this power is extremely demanding.

When there's too little, it doesn't amount to much, only when Qi Fortune is amassed to the scale of a nation does it have real impact!

The Great Scenery Eleven Paths, each Divine Sect holds Qi Fortune, which is the Sect's Qi Fortune, accumulated over thousands of years of cultivation in its domain.

When Qi Fortune declines, the Sect weakens, but this kind of power of Qi Fortune, is elusive and requires professionals to comprehend and master.

Not everyone can master or obtain the blessing of Qi Fortune.

And now, Xie Yushen had actually received the blessing of Qi Fortune, enough to show the Emperor of Dajing's trust in him.

With the blessing of Qi Fortune, Xie Yushen's combat power surged directly to nearly Divine Tribulation levels, if not for the limited number of Divine Tribulations, Xie Yushen might have directly grasped Divine Tribulation-level combat power.

Of course, with Qi Fortune, the cost is also enormous.

What exactly is the situation?

Smoke and dust rolled ferociously intertwined.

Suspended in midair, the ancestor of Bashu Sword Pavilion, Gu Qianchi, slightly frowned, as the powerful Heaven and Earth Dao Soul surged out, trying to perceive.

But vaguely being blocked by an invisible force.

The Underworld Yama, although possessing half-step Martial God combat power, but...

Even lacking the ability to go one-on-one with Ji Moli, facing the invincibly fortified Xie Yushen blessed by the Luck Golden Lotus below God Realm, shouldn't have much chance.

At least...

Xie Yushen in this assassination meticulously planned by the Underworld in collaboration with the Hunting God Pavilion, should be doomed to fail!

Xie Yushen, survived!

...

...

Xie Yushen, died.

Li Che wore a Yama Mask split in black and white, his entire being turned into a brilliant gold, even his hair tips reflected by the golden qi-blood.

He stood still, eight extremely brilliant glows like stars rose from his spine, twisting as if raging dragons roaring!

The Mo Shan he wore was dyed with golden light, but was stretched taut by his body, outlining an incredibly muscular and robust physical form.

Each twitching large muscle, like raging dragons continuously roaring!

The terrifying aura, ferociously intertwined, congealed everything around, be it smoke, or shattered, floating in midair broken blood and flesh, broken bones,

Xie Yushen was smashed by a punch from Li Che!

Directly blasted into pieces.

Primarily it was Xie Yushen... seeking his own death.

Trying to close in on him with a leap, truly couldn't fathom what Xie Yushen's purpose was.

However, it wasn't hard to speculate, for Xie Yushen himself wasn't highly cultivated, lacked talent in Divinity, practiced martial arts, and his level was not particularly high, but at least Xie Yushen counted as a martial artist.

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So, even with the blessing of Dajing's Fortune Golden Lotus, he still maintained the habits of a martial artist in close combat.

He directly leaped into Li Che's Overcome Heaven Dao Domain, now expanded to a range of thirty feet.

Otherwise, Xie Yushen would rely on the power of destiny to engage in a distant battle with Li Che, and Li Che would have to find a way to approach him.

But Xie Yushen willingly approached, as if he was offering his head to Li Che to smash.

Li Che wouldn't feel right not smashing it given this enthusiasm.

Within the Overcome Heaven Dao Domain, Li Che could also bestow heavenly might...

In the clash with the power of destiny, it's clear that half-step ahead of Heaven... is stronger!

If one can overcome heaven, naturally, one can surpass Xie Yushen's Destiny Golden Lotus.

In short,

Xie Yushen's luck was truly bad.

If he faced any half-step Martial God, he might have turned the tables.

But as it happened...

He encountered Li Che, a terrifying existence mastering the Overcome Heaven Dao Domain and whose body refining reached the ultimate limit.

Regardless of battle experience or skill suppression, he was completely restrained...

So, Xie Yushen, who for the first time mustered the courage to clench his fists and resist, ended up with a lifelong silence.

Buzz buzz buzz—

Xie Yushen was blown up, but the power of the Destiny Golden Lotus did not immediately dissipate.

Li Che's gaze swept across, sensing vaguely the power of this Destiny Golden Lotus starting to disintegrate.

It is the power of destiny!

Even Li Che's eyes couldn't help but show eagerness.

His powerful aura spread, causing the shattered flesh of Xie Yushen spewed forth to freeze and suspend in mid-air. With his five fingers spread out, all the flesh pieces suddenly gathered together.

Before Li Che, they formed into a golden orb of flesh and blood.

Golden blood droplets still dripped and fell.

Displaying the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, Li Che's entire muscle lines were infinitely perfect, with golden hair hanging to his knees, resembling a flowing cloak.

He raised his hand, and just by doing so, it was as if space could barely bear the weight.

Under the black and white mask, Li Che's eyes were still as an ancient well.

Xie Yushen was a talent.

When Xie Yushen gained Emperor of Dajing's trust and even received the blessing of the Destiny Golden Lotus, Li Che knew...

Such talent should be introduced into the Underworld!

If Dajing can gather the world's fortune into one, so can Qian Yuan!

For Qian Yuan to do this, he naturally needs talented individuals to assist.

Soul Capturing!

Between heaven and earth, a cold wind blew, dead souls wailed.

Instantly, on the fleshy sphere of Xie Yushen, a shadow began to surface, slowly twisting and growing, gradually outlining the form of Xie Yushen.

From the netherworld, forcibly capturing and retrieving the deceased.

Xie Yushen's Soul Capturing slowly took shape...

Eventually, after it fully formed, Xie Yushen suddenly opened his eyes.

In his eyes surged endless confusion.

Was he dead?

But... he's alive again?!

Were these the means of the underworld?

The clattering sound of chains was not heard, because Xie Yushen's cultivation was indeed too weak, unlike a top-level peak where it seemed like a struggle against the netherworld, requiring breaking the chains from the netherworld to enter the underworld.

Xie Yushen's simple attire and black-and-white strands of hair fluttered, and on his aged face, a few wry smiles inadvertently appeared.

After becoming a Soul Capturing, in his mind, some things he originally did not know gradually became clear.

Li Che...

Li Che!

The creator of the underworld...

Was unexpectedly Li Che!

Xie Yushen truly did not expect!

That mud-legged origins, walking out from a small town like Fei Lei City, that honest and straightforward wood carver, turned out to be the creator of this fierce and vicious force of the underworld!

"Xie Yushen, paying respects to Lord!"

"Thank You, Lord, for letting me rise from death."

"From now on, Xie Yushen will follow only You, Lord!"

Xie Yushen did not hesitate at all.

He cupped his fists and bowed, expressing his respect and submission.

He is a smart person, and as a smart person, he rarely makes wrong decisions.

Between life and death, he naturally chose life without hesitation!

Even if...

It meant living in a way he couldn't comprehend.

At this moment, Xie Yushen also understood why Heavenly Defect and Earth Defect betrayed him, no, they did not betray him, but had already died.

Resurrected by the underworld after their deaths, naturally, they chose submission.

At this moment, Xie Yushen finally understood the main reason for his defeat in the very first battle to defeat mountains and break sects!

"Indeed, worthy of a smart person, clearly conscious."

Li Che, wearing the Yama mask, praised.

Perhaps it was because Xie Yushen had the Destiny Golden Lotus blessing, so after resurrection, did not appear muddled due to feeble strength.

Of course, it was also because now Li Che's Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit's rank has advanced to LV6, and Soul Capturing abilities greatly enhanced.

"It is thanks to the Lord's benevolence."

Xie Yushen was extremely respectful.

Yet in his heart, with his current state...

He was very satisfied!

Because Xie Yushen realized, after transforming into a Soul Capturing, as long as he devoured other Soul Capturing, he could become stronger!

And without dying, given his original cultivation talent, he might never have hoped to touch the realm of the Great Grandmaster in this lifetime.

So, dying is truly beneficial.

Xie Yushen even boldly guessed, wondering if his current state now, might allow him to achieve longevity!

Undying and undying state...

Isn't that longevity?!

Of course...

The premise is the Lord does not die.

His longevity ceiling is tied to Lord Li Che, as long as Li Che lives, the Soul Capturing will not die!

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"Try, see if you can maintain this Luck Golden Lotus and then regain mastery over the power of destiny."

Li Che said casually.

This was precisely the main reason he was eager to revive Xie Yushen.

The Luck Golden Lotus might be dissipating gradually due to Xie Yushen's death.

The golden pillar of destiny that connected heaven and earth was also collapsing...

"Alright."

Xie Yushen immediately stiffened.

He knew that although his cultivation was low, his value lay in his intellect and eloquence, and above all... in his mastery over destiny!

If he could regain control of Dajing's Fortune Golden Lotus...

His position in the Underworld would become more important than ever before!

From Li Che's words, Xie Yushen already sensed a certain flavor.

That was...

The flavor of ambition!

Xie Yushen's eyes gleamed with brilliance, and his God Confining Heart began to pulse excitedly...

It was time to demonstrate his value!

He didn't fear Li Che's ambition; he was only concerned if Li Che lacked ambition.

Because only with ambition could Li Che acknowledge Xie Yushen's contributions!

Xie Yushen floated up onto the Luck Golden Lotus, spreading his arms wide, as the Great Vista Emperor bestowed upon him the qualification and ability to manipulate and control Dajing's Six Portions of Luck.

Buzzing—

An intangible momentum spread explosively.

Xie Yushen's eyes instantly turned a brilliant gold, transforming back into gold, and his aura rose continuously!

He actually returned to the state before Li Che crushed him to death!

Destiny restored upon him!

Behind him, the Calamity Roulette slowly condensed, yet remained indistinct.

His aura reached the pinnacle of the Half-step Divine Realm!

Li Che's black robe fluttered furiously in the storm, and he smiled lightly.

"Not bad."

Xie Yushen resumed control of the power of destiny, his eyes sparkled.

"You know what to do next, don't you?"

"You continue to stay within the court army... you are still Da Jing Plain Clothes National Master Xie Yushen."

Li Che said.

Xie Yushen's eyes flashed, instantly aligning with Li Che's thoughts.

"Alright."

"The destiny of the land... Dajing can have, Qian Yuan can also have."

Beneath the mask, Li Che smiled softly.

Upon hearing this, Xie Yushen couldn't help but laugh.

Helping the Great Vista Emperor gather the Qi Fortune of various divine sects is gathering, helping his own lord gather is also gathering...

The duties are similar, it's just a matter of changing allegiance.

The emperor still holds four portions of Dajing's luck, reflecting his distrust by only giving six portions to Xie Yushen for cultivation, maintaining three Luck Golden Lotuses.

Of course, it's understandable, for entrusting the fate of a country entirely to one person is indeed unreliable.

Yet, understanding apart, Xie Yushen could naturally feel the emperor's stinginess in actions.

Now, someone like his lord definitely wouldn't be so guarded against him...

Xie Yushen couldn't help but feel challenged.

He understood his lord let him stay in the court camp to maintain a false identity, leveraging the imperial forces to crush mountains and break sects.

In the clash between both sides, the ones reaping the benefits would naturally be the Underworld and Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Thunderous—

Hmm?!

Mo City Fengdu slightly roared and vibrated.

Drawing in the Divine Tribulation Cultivator Zhao Beidou, Mo City Fengdu seemed to be experiencing terrifying explosions.

In truth, from when Li Che acted with the identity of King Yan, to when Xie Yushen fought back by triggering the Luck Golden Lotus and was killed, completing God Confining...

It wasn't too much time.

Yet there were still about thirty to forty breaths.

Inside Mo City Fengdu, Zhao Beidou, this Divine Tribulation Cultivator, was likely exerting all his strength to break free.

Li Che was focused solely on killing Xie Yushen, and did not sense the situation inside.

But it didn't really matter.

Because, within Mo City Fengdu, Li Che had top-level peaks like Heavenly Defect and Earth Defect, Han Sixi, Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, White Tiger, and other Great Gods besiege Zhao Beidou.

Trying to delay Zhao Beidou from breaking out of Mo City Fengdu too quickly.

However, now it seemed...

The situation was less optimistic than he had imagined.

So many top-level peaks and Great Gods couldn't seem to stop Zhao Beidou.

Even if Heavenly Defect and Earth Defect, who could perform combined skills reaching Half-step Martial God level combat power, faced the true Divine Tribulation... they were utterly powerless.

Beneath the black and white divided Yama Mask, Li Che gave Xie Yushen a deep look.

Xie Yushen's whole body flowed with golden radiance, claspng his fists in salute.

"Rest assured, my lord, I will do my utmost to steal all Liang's fortune!"

"The land's destiny will belong to the Underworld!"

Xie Yushen's tone was high-pitched, his mind excited, he said.

Steal the land's destiny?

Beneath the mask, Li Che's lips slightly curled.

He clenched his five fingers.

A white chess piece floated on his palm.

Then he suddenly vanished completely.

Xie Yushen maintained the posture of clasping fists in salute, bowing ninety degrees, the cloth sleeves nearly touching the ground.

Only after his lord's figure disappeared completely,

Did he slowly straighten up.

On his face appeared an uncontrollable smile.

"Hahahahaha..."

A deep laughter emerged from his mouth.

Feeling relieved!

Unprecedented relief!

Xie Yushen spread his arms, his golden hair flying, his entire being delighted to the extreme.

After becoming God Confining...

If not sensing his lord's suppression on him, what Xie Yushen could feel was solely unrestrained freedom!

Freedom of life's progression changes!

Now he...

Is an existence of undying and undying!

With tangible physical body, with his own independent will, the cultivation talent has been compensated, allowing him to enhance by devouring other God Confinings...

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Xie Yushen resented, resented how he could not have transformed into Soul Capturing sooner!

All these years, to enhance his cultivation, to make his status noble, he had paid too much...

Clad in a cloth robe, he climbed up from his weakness as a child, bit by bit, to the height of a national master, how could that have been without sacrifice.

From the cloth-robed poor family, wishing to see far and high...

One must pay more than those noble scions, heavenly pride Chulong!

He endured too much humiliation, he bore it all, verbal ridicule and insults were nothing.

When he was still a teenager, for cultivation, to join the Divine Sect, begging the Divine Sect for a chance to cultivate, he even tolerated the humiliation of being thrown under someone's crotch!

But in the end, he was still brushed aside, forever nailed to the pillar of shame.

And now, he finally understood that heavens and earth... had another kind of perspective!

Xie Yushen would always remember the exalted Divine Sect, perhaps that Divine Sect had already forgotten there was once an insignificant youth, mortally humiliated by the second generation of the Divine Sect!

Laughing, Xie Yushen suddenly became melancholy.

His gaze swept across, looking toward the ground where no traces of broken blood and flesh could be seen anymore.

That was...

The spot where Guard Ning An was blasted apart.

What a pity.

A loyal guard.

He knew his lord could resurrect Ning An, but... Xie Yushen did not dare to voice this, nor could he.

Because...

In this battle, Ning An had to die.

If Ning An lived, it would be the biggest flaw.

Xie Yushen survived because he borrowed two parts of the Great Vista's national fortune, relying on the power of the Luck Golden Lotus, he could withstand the assault of Underworld Yama, a half-step Martial God.

But Ning An...

A mere Great Grandmaster, how could he survive?

"Farewell..."

Xie Yushen sighed softly.

The next moment, he raised his hand and slapped his chest.

Phoo—

Golden blood spurted out, trickling down the corner of his mouth.

Woosh woosh woosh woosh—

The winds of heaven and earth rose, tearing apart the dust and smoke of the ruins like ribbons.

Gravel and dust rolled endlessly.

From above the heavenly dome, gaze after sharp gaze was cast downward.

Xie Yushen stood on the Luck Golden Lotus, a divine seal glistening on his brow, as the qi fortune golden pillar descended with the will of heaven and earth, bathing Xie Yushen.

Xie Yushen's cloth robe billowed, hanging behind him, as he proudly raised his head.

As if he were addressing the entirety of Qianyuan Dao City.

I, the old man, faced off equally with Yan Wang!

Old I!

Am not dead!

...

...

Woosh woosh woosh——

The fierce wind raged wildly, as if splitting the frozen dust with a terrifying long blade!

Above the heavenly dome.

Gu Qianchi and God Hunter Killer Fang Hanshu, locked in a standoff, their gazes froze simultaneously, their Heaven and Earth Dao Souls crossed in an instant, surveying the parted dust.

The scene leapt into view, reflected in their eyes!

"Not dead?!"

"Indeed..."

"Failed, huh..."

Beneath the Star Vortex Mask, Fang Hanshu sighed lightly, looking at Xie Yushen who stood with hands behind his back, head proudly raised, an irrepressible wanton smile on his face.

Fang Hanshu's gaze couldn't help but reveal a trace of regret.

It seems indeed a failure.

Underworld Yama's strength was indeed decent, but unfortunately... not in the God Realm.

Without the God Realm, attempting to kill Xie Yushen, blessed with the Luck Golden Lotus, was too difficult.

Xie Yushen, invincible below the God Realm, not having killed the Underworld Yama was already quite good, and Underworld Yama being able to injure Xie Yushen and escape successfully was not without honor to the Underworld.

"The assassination failed... it seems, I should leave as well."

With a gentle sigh.

Beneath the Star Vortex Mask, Fang Hanshu's robe fluttered, crashing heavily into the rear, causing the space to burst apart.

Gu Qianchi squinted, clenched his five fingers, Sword Qi clanging as it swept over.

But it was merely a symbolic sweep.

Forcefully retaining a Divine Tribulation Cultivator would be difficult indeed, unless he went all out and brought forth the Disaster Wheel, it might be possible to restrict him.

There was no need for that, the previous attack on Qianyuan Dao City had been led astray by the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, provoking the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, barely concealing it, and at this time, if he were to bring out the Disaster Wheel, it might be impossible to avoid again.

So, Gu Qianchi made only a token obstruction.

He then watched dispassionately as the God Hunter Killer wearing the Star Vortex Mask vanished into the void.

"Hunting God Pavilion..."

Gu Qianchi exhaled slowly.

His gaze shifted, looking at Xie Yushen standing in the ruins, slowly collecting the Luck Golden Lotus as the Cloth Robe National Master.

He couldn't help but feel relieved.

It's good he survived.

The Bashu Sword Pavilion had already chosen to side with the Imperial Court, accepting its amnesty, if the orchestrator of the amnesty, Cloth Robe National Master Xie Yushen, were to die.

That wouldn't be good news for the Bashu Sword Pavilion.

...

...

Rumble—!!!

The terrifying explosion boomed within the entire city, black as ink.

Black clouds piled high in the ten-thousand-zhang sky!

Electric snakes slithered, thunder roared!

Countless ink-colored raindrops showered down with a shattering sound, as if tearing gigantic openings in the black clouds, causing the accumulated rain to uncontrollably plummet rapidly.

Like spear upon spear, extremely sharp, with fury and roaring vigor, fiercely pounding the debris-strewn earth, striking the black-tiled roofs of the ink-colored buildings, blasting up a misty ink-colored veil like water!

The Underworld, Mo City Fengdu!

A terrifyingly immense pressure, as if the Tianhe's long levee had been broken, the unrestricted heavenly waters ceaselessly poured.

The expelled airwaves and gusts rapidly expanded in all directions!

A figure floated above Mo City, the ground of Mo City was already filled with ferocious, frightening cracks, countless rocks were shaken by the invisible energy, floating upward.