

## **A Father 1551**

Chapter 1551: Yun Shen Returns, Qi Fortune Belongs to the Underworld—King Yan's Great Sun Punch Battles the War God Tribulation

Boom!

It seemed as if the ground of Mo City was infused with airwaves, rushing skyward.

Zhao Beidou, with crane-like hair and youthful features, floated in the air, hands outstretched, five fingers like hooks, with white tribulation fire dancing in both palms.

The heat yet cold, like the strange aura of two heavens, continually caused the surrounding airflow to explode.

The terrifying Dao Yun oppression continuously poured out from his body.

Dimmed the heavens and earth, made the wind and rain sway!

The entire void of Mo City shuddered ceaselessly, seemingly about to be torn open, exploding with a bang!

Zhao Beidou's pupils flickered with the light of tribulation fire, fury surging on his face.

"Underworld... Who gave you the guts to dare drag this old man into this Small Cave Heaven?!"

Without joy or sorrow, yet his words were filled with killing intent.

He hadn't expected that while attempting to rescue Xie Yun Shen, he was instead unexpectedly drawn into this enigmatic city.

Dense death qi, as if the city was built within the Netherworld itself.

But Zhao Beidou immediately realized, this city... should be a Small Cave Heaven!

The city as a carrier, is the top choice for most Divine Tribulation Cultivators to create a Small Cave Heaven!

Besides that, there are mountains, lakes, islands, and other carriers, when Divine Tribulation Cultivators construct Small Cave Heavens for avoiding tribulations, they'd draw comparisons based on these terrains!

And Zhao Beidou, upon being drawn into this Small Cave Heaven, felt his heart sink.

He knew it was bad!

The Underworld had long planned the assassination of Xie Yun Shen.

Even daring to plot against a Divine Tribulation Cultivator!

Truly...

Extremely bold!

Buzz—!!!

With a howl of wild wind sweeping across the shattered ground, countless raindrops pouring down converged gradually, outlining the figures of Heavenly Defect and Earth Defect, among them were also Yue Huanglong, Han Sixi, Azure Dragon, Vermilion Bird, White Tiger, and many imprisoned souls!

Heavenly Defect and Earth Defect combined, half-step Martial God manifestation appeared again!

These imprisoned souls, are all resurrected and reconsolidated after being blown apart by Zhao Beidou.

Moreover, Zhao Beidou's gaze lifted, settling upon the Netherworld Ox Demon standing on the pure black rectangular structure.

Countless threads seemed to extend from these figures, connecting to the Netherworld Ox Demon's body.

"Kill!"

The Bull Demon's massive body, resembling a Tower Mountain, with eyes deep, ruthlessly commanded!

Instantly.

Heavenly Defect and Earth Defect transformed to half-step Martial God attacked, fearless of death!

Like a mountain leaning forward, overwhelming aura, crashing down!

However—

Zhao Beidou's eyes narrowed.

A faint chill welled up in his heart.

"These guys... why can't they be killed?!"

Resurrected after death, fearless of perishing!

Charging forward like mad demons.

Zhao Beidou had never seen such conditions, what divine secret technique was this actually?!

However, Zhao Beidou remained calm, fingers spread wide, a fierce strike, instantly the eerie bone claw burning with white flames swiped across!

Bang—!!!

Heavenly Defect and Earth Defect, as half-step Martial God, were directly struck flying, half-step Martial God manifestation collapsed and exploded!

Yet Yue Huanglong, Han Sixi and other top-level peaks, immediately took action!

"I can blast you apart twice, so I can do it thrice!"

Zhao Beidou's fingers closed, fiercely swung, arm flailing, whipping through the void.

Instantly, the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire, one of the three great fires, transformed into an extremely sharp white blade, distorting the void, severing Yue Huanglong and Han Sixi...

Such mighty power, almost displayed crushing!

The power of top-level peaks, truly diminished before a genuine Divine Tribulation Expert!

Merely the fearsome Dao Yun oppression alone, made them unable to resist!

A terrifying white fiery long blade pierced through many imprisoned souls, then savagely slashed at Mo City's ground, carving out a gigantic chasm!

Boom—!!!

The ground trembled unceasingly, cracked lines sprawling outward, crevices densely spreading, ten feet, hundred feet, thousand feet!

Numerous Mo City buildings, after being impacted, collapsed with a roar, raining down water and black smoke!

Zhao Beidou's gaze cold and unyielding, he wasn't in a hurry to escape now.

Why?

Because trapped in here, the outside assassination should be long over.

Even if he rushed out, it was too late to protect Xie Yun Shen.

Rather, demolish this Underworld base!

Slaughter every last evil of the Underworld!

Yet, these Underworld thugs, are quite uncanny, seeming immortal, resurrecting after being blown apart, truly incredible.

This eeriness, even for a Divine Tribulation Cultivator like Zhao Beidou, made his heart slightly cold!

"Is it due to this city?"

Zhao Beidou's hair flared, eyes squinting.

Or perhaps...

These people are merely puppets!

The true Underworld members...

Are none other than those who rammed him into this city, the Bull Demon?!

Countless fierce winds intertwined around Zhao Beidou, his gaze lifted, settling upon the Bull Demon standing there, as massive as Tower Mountain on the pure black rectangular structure!

Zhao Beidou's killing intent surged!

"Dragged this old man into this Small Cave Heaven, I didn't sense the divine tribulation aura..."

"This is a Small Cave Heaven without divine tribulation!"

Zhao Beidou took a deep breath.

In the next moment, he spread his arms wide, behind him countless white flames danced, gradually turning into two enormous light wheels!

Like divine halos behind a deity, slowly rotating, reflecting and releasing captivating brilliance!

Buzz—!!!

"Within this Small Cave Heaven..."

"Disaster Tribulation shielded! Here... divine tribulation can unleash Disaster Wheel unrestrictedly, fully explode combat power!"

Bam—!!!

The sky seemed instantly shattered.

Countless black cracks entwined.

As the voice still resonated, rampaging through the entire Mo City!

And Zhao Beidou, this Divine Tribulation figure, already traversed through the fractured space, appeared before the Bull Demon standing on the building!

Slapped downwards!

Instantly...

Above Mo City, the white flames surged furiously, seemingly transforming into a fiery sea boiling!

A pale bone hand, with Zhao Beidou's movement, descended from the fiery sea, intending to slay the Netherworld Ox Demon on the spot!

Zhao Beidou refused to believe...

In this vast Small Cave Heaven, there wasn't a single living soul!

And the only living soul, must be the key to breaking the dilemma!

"Die!"

Zhao Beidou shouted fiercely!

The world lost color, cosmos mourned!

However—

The moment that palm descended.

Behind the Netherworld Ox Demon, a white chess piece unexpectedly floated, twisted, then transformed into Underworld Yama, who wore a half black and half white mask!

An awe-inspiring golden qi-blood, erupted explosively like a Vast Sea!

Yama's eyes burst forth with brilliant battle intent!

Stepped forward, five fingers hooked, crushing the winds!

Waist twisted!

Eight rounds of Great Sun, simultaneously leapt behind, reflecting the cosmos!

Facing Zhao Beidou, this Divine Tribulation Cultivator's full-power palm...

Brutally smashed!

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Boom——!!!

An incredibly terrifying explosion resounded, as if the thundering roar of the heavenly dome!

A sea of frightening fire seemed to erupt in an instant, massive waves rising as if a catastrophic wave of destruction were streaming across the Vast Sea!

A gigantic, bone-white hand formed by one of the three tribulation fires of the Nine Tribulations, the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire!

A divine technique of ultimate power formed by the fusion of Divinity, Dao Yun, and Tribulation Fire!

The White Nether Fire Bone Claw!

This was also Zhao Beidou's renowned divine technique!

The intense killing intent emanated from Zhao Beidou's body. He realized Xie Yunshen was likely beyond saving, trapped in this city while the time to breach it allowed the Underworld to complete the assassination...

Therefore, Zhao Beidou had no need to continue breaking through the Small Cave Heaven to save Xie Yunshen.

He found another way, planning to kill to minimize the loss!

If Xie Yunshen truly fell to the assassination, the Underworld would have to pay a significant price!

This is why Zhao Beidou did not hold back his cultivation and combat power, wreaking havoc in this city at will.

The ground cracked, leaving almost no building intact, crumbling inch by inch under the terrifying burn of the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire!

Reduced to a mess, turned into complete ruins!

Under such circumstances, this Small Cave Heaven was almost ruined!

Without a Divine Tribulation Cultivator to mend it with Dao Yun, repairing this Small Cave Heaven was nearly impossible, unless dozens or hundreds of Dao Yun Divine Crystals were found...

Otherwise, this Small Cave Heaven was completely ruined!

With this, Zhao Beidou's aims were achieved. Besides, Zhao Beidou intended to kill!

No matter if it's resurrection techniques or illusion, or whatever evil technique, any divine technique needs someone to perform it—there must be a living person in this city!

Thus, he targeted the Bull Demon, planning to kill the Bull Demon with a single punch.

However...

Zhao Beidou was somewhat surprised as the Underworld Yama appeared out of nowhere, facing the terrifying divine technique of a Divine Tribulation Cultivator without dodging, boldly twisting his waist and throwing a punch!

Like an oblivious fool recklessly charging head-on!

The Underworld Yama... just a Half-step Martial God!

Daring to face a Divine Tribulation Cultivator's divine technique head-on?!

"Courting death!"

The white tribulation fire flickered in Zhao Beidou's eyes, his Brow Niwan kept trembling, the Heaven and Earth Soul surged to the extreme, the Divinity churned wildly!

Firelight blasted open, dazzling fire rings spread outward like white qi waves, crashing and intertwining towards every direction incessantly!

The terrifying Heaven and Earth Soul of the Divine Tribulation Expert erupted with pressure akin to the heavens tearing down the Heavenly Dome.

Pushing firmly down upon the Underworld Yama!

Heavy, oppressive, confined...

Like someone who can't swim falling into deep waters, a sensation of drowning despair surged to heart like a tide!

Making both body and soul feel heavy in this moment, even the speed of thoughts sluggish, consciousness sustained unprecedented oppressive will!

Powerful!

Truly powerful!

Yet beneath the black and white divided Yama Mask, Li Che was incredibly excited, with vibrant fighting spirit in his eyes like two rounds of the Vast Sun!

The [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit in his chest violently beat, the intense pressure from the powerful Heaven and Earth Soul of the Divine Tribulation Expert pierced his spirit, sharpening Li Che's Heavenly Person Sensing to its limit!

Roar——!!!

An immense furnace appeared, with Dragon's Chant and elephant cries, shaking heaven and earth!

Five fingers clenched, grasping and cracking the qi flow of heaven and earth, on the arm, muscles and bones twisted like Qiu Long, transmitting terrifying power through strong muscles and tendons!

Eight brilliant suns shone, resonating like a dragon roaring through the heavens, spanning across!

Faced with the terrifying White Nether Fire Bone Claw, charged forward like the sharpest divine blade, boldly cutting down, slicing through the oppressive reality of the Heaven and Earth Soul in front of him!

The black rectangular building beneath exploded instantly, with countless bursts of sound erupting 'kacha' like an office!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Boom——!!!

Palm clashed with fist, the entire Mo City seemed to violently tremble in an instant, as if everything was shattering under unbearable vibration!

The ground trembled, tearing open enormous rifts, stretching at least a hundred zhang across.

White fire ocean surged wildly!

Zhao Beidou's hair fluttered, his eyes burning with tribulation fire brilliance, and the Disaster Wheel radiated light behind him, with sleeves flapping fiercely in the wind.

He squinted his eyes, watching as the black dust exploded and scattered, a broad figure slowly revealing beneath it.

Able to withstand his strike without dying with just Half-step Martial God combat power!

Splash splash splash splash splash splash—

As Mo City shattered further, the ink-colored rainwater falling from the Heavenly Dome grew more torrential and roaring, carrying speedy restoration power to the city.

Smoke and dust spread pervasively.

The pouring rain seemed to solidify.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle—

Hot currents surged and boiled as the ink mist gradually dissipated, thunderous qi-blood roared open like lightning, a huge Qi Blood Furnace emanated intensely scorching heat, with an entwining Divine Dragon and coiling Divine Elephant.

Within the furnace, eight rounds of the Vast Sun laced.

Releasing the utmost powerful light and heat!

Visible ripples of qi-blood spilled from the furnace, spreading to immense surroundings, instantly evaporating countless water droplets into steam, rolling like black mist around the Underworld Yama.

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Accompanied by the reverse flow of air currents, countless black clouds surged upward, then crazily flowed back.

This made the figure of the Underworld Yama appear like a demon god lifted by the heavens and earth.

Li Che inhaled and exhaled, releasing a powerful airflow.

The black robe on his body had long since exploded, revealing his flawless, strong physique, with a black-and-white mask covering his face, and his long hair falling to his knees, wildly fluttering like a cape.

A baking furnace stood behind him, with golden smoke swirling around his fists.

Li Che raised his head, staring intensely at Zhao Beidou...

Meanwhile, Zhao Beidou's eyes were burning with tribulation fire, shining brightly, yet his heart was filled with shock.

This person... what on earth is his background?!

Not a Martial God, yet he can withstand the divine tribulation's slaughter!

He can actually block the pressure of the Heaven and Earth Soul of a Divine Tribulation Cultivator, and even counterattack, creating a clash!

The Disaster Wheel behind Zhao Beidou flickered and trembled non-stop. Inside this Small Cave Heaven, he could unleash his full strength without any concerns, without fear of the threat of the Power of Three Disasters and Nine Tribulations.

However, even with full exertion, he couldn't manage to blow up the Netherworld Ox Demon and the Underworld Yama as he wished.

On the contrary, they blocked him!

"Good! Good! Good!"

Zhao Beidou exclaimed "good" three times, each echoing through the void, becoming increasingly majestic and resounding through the heavens!

He, a dignified divine tribulation being, cannot kill a Martial Saint?!

Today, he must kill this Underworld Yama and slaughter all the evildoers of the Underworld!

...

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Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

Amidst the howling chaotic winds, disorder ensued within the imperial camp.

One by one, commanders rushed forward with their armor clanging, landing beside Xie Yushen, whose entire body was stained with gold, appearing as if connected with the Will of Heaven and Earth.

Xie Yushen stood on the Luck Golden Lotus, his entire being immensely grand.

"State Preceptor!"

"It's truly wonderful that the State Preceptor is unharmed!"

"Those wretched Underworld traitors deserve to die! Fortunately, the State Preceptor is protected by the National Fortune and blessed with Qi Fortune, unharmed by tribulations!"

...

The commanders, exhaling like thunder, all felt relaxed, their backs previously covered in cold sweat.

After all, if the commander of the mountain-breaking and sect-destroying assault were to be assassinated, they would bear irrefutable responsibility.

Gu Qianchi, upon seeing Xie Yushen unharmed, revealed a cheerful smile on his gaunt face.

His gaze shifted, scanning the terrifying explosion mushroom cloud he had enveloped with countless Sword Qi, where intense heat surged within.

This battlefield weapon was truly terrifying.

If he had not been present this time, allowing this massive weapon to fall into the army, at least half of the court army would have been killed or injured, their fighting spirit collapsing.

He shook his head slightly, having now fully experienced the mystery and tenacity of the Underworld.

Especially now, with the Underworld, already difficult to deal with, joining forces with the mysterious Hunting God Pavilion.

It's important to know that the Hunting God Pavilion is equally mysterious and formidable.

When the Strange Temple emerged between heaven and earth, the Hunting God Pavilion had already appeared, more mysterious even than the Underworld.

Because...

Gu Qianchi understood that the real domain of the Hunting God Pavilion was within Strange Que.

In Strange Que, representing the various sources of the All Gods Camp, there are always Hunting God Pavilion's God Hunter Killers lurking.

For example, the Spirit Mountain of [Black Sumeru], the Thirty-Three Heavens of [Dark Heavenly Court], the Ten Thousand Rivers of [Deceit Demon Cave], the Prison Lake of [Prison Lotus]...

Undoubtedly, the origin of the Hunting God Pavilion is an exceedingly ancient power.

Gu Qianchi was very wary in his heart.

As for the Underworld...

Although the Underworld had shown a plethora of bizarre, endless methods thus far, it had yet to display the combat power of a Divine Tribulation, Martial God level, or the power of the God Realm, which was not enough to intimidate Gu Qianchi.

Gu Qianchi gradually descended, feeling much lighter at heart.

Looking at Xie Yushen, who was slowly retracting the Luck Golden Lotus, his gaze became much more eager.

The Emperor indeed trusted Xie Yushen, even willing to let him wield Dajing Destiny as he pleased.

"Cough cough cough..."

As Xie Yushen retracted the Luck Golden Lotus, his complexion turned extremely unsightly, his aura becoming immensely weak, on the verge of collapsing.

"State Preceptor must take care of your health. While the Luck Golden Lotus provides immense power, the State Preceptor's physical body remains too weak to bear the burden of the Luck Golden Lotus, sacrificing Essence, Qi, and Spirit..."

Gu Qianchi advised.

Xie Yushen panted heavily, his expression grave: "What a formidable Underworld, without the Qi Fortune, I fear I would be lamenting today..."

"Such a powerful assassination method, yet this old man still has the upper hand."

This statement, Gu Qianchi conceded, as an ordinary mortal bathed in the Qi Fortune of Dajing was indeed exceptional.

Ning Caisen, Gu Cheng, and Grandmaster Huang Mei also descended gracefully.

Huang Mei's gaze fell on Xie Yushen, his heart stirred slightly, and Xie Yushen looked back, both expressing a knowing smile at the moment their gazes met.

Confirming from the eyes, Soul Capturing sees Soul Capturing!

They are all on the same side!

"State Preceptor, shall we... shall we withdraw the troops?"

A commander, face solemn, clasped his fists, his armor clanging, and looked at Xie Yushen, unable to resist asking.

"Withdraw the troops?!"

"Retreat, and they would think our side of the Imperial Court is intimidated by the Qian Yuan Divine Sect. We will continue to station, standing off for several days..."

"Isn't the Old Dragon God of the Dragon God Lineage coming?"

"So, why retreat? The advantage is on our side!"

"When the Old Dragon God arrives, perhaps Qianyuan Taoist City can be breached, and if by then, we still cannot breach the city..."

Xie Yushen's face turned pale as paper, and then he closed his eyes, shaking his head: "Then for the sake of the court's dignity, we will target another Divine Sect instead..."

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The generals heard his words and remained silent. To attack a Divine Sect... for them, isn't every sect just an attack?

They don't pay attention to this detail.

But Gu Qianchi frowned slightly, bewildered by the implication in Xie Yushen's words, attacking another Divine Sect?

Who should we attack?

There's a reason to attack the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, but what reason to attack other sects?

Currently, among the many Divine Sects that have not surrendered to the Imperial Court, Qian Yuan Divine Sect is considered the easiest to deal with...

South Sea Bamboo Forest? Xiling Small Lingyin Temple? Or... the Heavenly Master Dao Purple Mansion Divine Sect?!

These Divine Sects are much stronger than Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

"Venerable Zhao Beidou was taken away by the Underworld through mysterious means... not sure what his situation is now?"

Gu Qianchi did not ponder over these matters, after all, the court army could never attack Bashu Sword Pavilion, and that was enough.

And only then did he think of Zhao Beidou.

However, he wasn't overly worried.

After all, Zhao Beidou is a Divine Tribulation. How could a grand Divine Tribulation fall so easily?

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Qianyuan Dao City.

Snow fluttering in the air.

On the city walls, innumerable figures stood firm.

The Qiankun plaque soared into the sky, tearing open the void, revealing Grandmaster Qian Yuan Lv Qiankun from within.

"What a pity..."

With Lv Qiankun's keen sight, he naturally saw Xie Yushen's borrowing of the Luck Golden Lotus' power, leading to the Underworld's failed assassination.

If the assassination had succeeded and Xie Yushen had died, the Imperial Court would surely retreat, temporarily ensuring the safety of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect...

Without sensing further, Lv Qiankun returned to the Small Cave Heaven within the Qiankun plaque, calmly stationed at the mountain gate.

Meanwhile, Feng Zhiqi, Hong Shifu, and others, who were originally rushing to watch the battle, returned to Qianyuan Dao City and readied themselves for battle preparations as the Luck Golden Lotus erupted, confirming the failed assassination.

A suppressed, muted emotion pervaded everyone's heart.

Pressure, as immense as a mountain!

No one dared to relax, under the pressure exerted by the court army, striving to advance themselves, to exert full effort in the impending conflict.

Feng Zhiqi took a deep breath, having initially advanced to Martial Saint Four Transformations, felt some confidence, yet now deeply felt his shortcomings.

No room for slack, an effort must be made to grow stronger, as he is now thoroughly tied to the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

If Qian Yuan falls, he's doomed to be caught in the catastrophe.

He couldn't help but turn his head towards the Divine Sect Mountain Gate, his gaze intense.

Lv Taibai is in seclusion breaking through the realm, will he succeed?

But even if the breakthrough succeeds, what difference would it make?

Against the Imperial Court with one sect's strength, indeed strenuous.

After all, Qian Yuan Divine Sect...

Isn't what it used to be like the Equal Heaven Temple in those days!

...

...

Boom——!!!

The entire Mo City continued trembling, terrifying clashes erupting non-stop!

The ground cracked, the mountain crumbled!

Countless massive fissures emerged on Mo City's ground, hot air hissed incessantly from the cracks.

Boom!

The ground instantly burst into a vast deep pit, a forest-white fire transformed into a large hand that fiercely slapped down, a figure erupted with unimaginably strong qi-blood soaring skyward, a burst, blasting sound waves, sending ripples diffusing in layers!

"You just keep fleeing?"

Zhao Beidou hovered in the air, speaking coldly, his gaze emitting a terrifying chill.

His gaze tracked the ever-rushing Underworld Yama's form, with a sneer on his face.

Despite the Underworld Yama's unrivaled physical body and extraordinary martial prowess, in the presence of White Netherworld Tribulation Fire's power, he was still too weak.

If only he caught the opportunity once, he could thoroughly crush this ant.

"This Small Cave Heaven... is about to collapse."

Zhao Beidou's gaze flickered, glancing at Mo City, which had become a complete ruin, with no place intact, the ground's cracks intertwined, on the brink of collapse.

If the battle continued, this Small Cave Heaven may be unable to bear the power, ultimately explosively shattering.

Suddenly, Zhao Beidou didn't want this Small Cave Heaven to break.

Because if it did, the Underworld Yama might find a slight chance to escape and survive.

As Zhao Beidou restrained some of his Tribulation Fire power.

Li Che's eyes blazed golden, his entire being fiercely grounded as the earth collapsed beneath him.

Suddenly raising his head, with a fighting spirit surging in his golden eyes.

An outrageously intense battle spirit erupted from Li Che's chest at this moment!

His palms fiercely clapped together.

From within his chest, the [Lei-Ci Dao Body] Dao Fruit throbbed violently!

Countless black-golden lightning bolts swarmed out like pythons and jiao dragons, accompanied by earth cracks and mountain collapses, transforming into Prison Thunder Sky Net, forming a seal around Zhao Beidou.

"Hmm?!"

"Shenxiao Thunder?!"

Zhao Beidou's eyes subtly shifted, slightly aghast.

This Underworld Yama actually wielded the power of Shenxiao Thunder disaster?

"But, too weak..."

This Shenxiao Thunder's strength was too low.

Watching the Prison Thunder Sky Net turn into a cage sealing him in, Zhao Beidou chuckled softly, clenching his five fingers, the cold-colored White Netherworld Tribulation Fire instantly turned into a fierce long blade striking back.

Severing the seal formed by the Prison Thunder Sky Net!

Suddenly.

Zhao Beidou grew cold in his heart.

Only to see that the Underworld Yama he chased desperately, at the moment his form straightened, vanished abruptly!

While Li Che wore a Yama mask of black and white contrast, his clothes torn, revealing a strong Horizontal Refining Body, as if golden cast, flawless.

As Prison Thunder Sky Net sealed Zhao Beidou, Li Che raised his hand, tapping on his forehead.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded and netted.

A Heaven and Earth Soul seemingly placed a chess piece within the chessboard.

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Where the chess piece lands, is where the teleportation occurs!

And that chess piece...

Landed right beside Zhao Beidou!

Within a thirty-foot radius!

As the five fingers raised and grasped the chess piece, Li Che's eyes burst with an exceedingly brilliant light, appearing next to Zhao Beidou.

"Seeking death."

Zhao Beidou cast a sidelong glance at the Underworld Yama, and the Disaster Wheel behind him suddenly shined brightly!

A weight of heaven and earth crashed down fiercely.

The White Netherworld Tribulation Fire in his hand gathered, transforming into a razor-sharp long blade, twisting his body, and swung towards the Underworld Yama's neck, aiming to sever the Yama's head!

But...

Li Che's eyes glittered brilliantly, and the three Dao Fruits within his chest began to pulsate wildly.

[Dragon Elephant Vajra], [Chess Saint], and [Fairy in the Painting] Dao Fruits!

Like three mighty bells, struck with terrifying force, they resonated, with explosive sounds spreading and erupting like stormy waves!

Dragon Elephant Vajra, Unmatched Horizontal Refinement!

Dao Guide explosion, Dragon Elephant Furnace fusion!

All his Qi-Blood erupted instantly, within the great tendons, contained the ultimate and majestic Pure Martial Qi-Blood!

The spine dragon roared, and one after another Qi Gate Divine Seeds flashed, congregating within the Dragon Elephant Furnace!

Like Nine Heavens Immortal Gods refined to the extreme in a Pill Furnace to create an Immortal Pill!

And besides!

Chess Saint's Dao Fruit, strategizing adeptly!

Half-step ahead of Heaven, Heavenly Might is mine!

The thirty-foot Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain suddenly expanded and enveloped Zhao Beidou!

A chessboard net spread open!

The oppressive force like a mountain collapsing made Zhao Beidou's eyes slightly constrict!

"Heavenly Might?! Divine Tribulation?! No! Not right!"

"Your Heavenly Might...fake! All fake!"

Boom!!!!

Zhao Beidou sensed a formless force like Dao Yun rules descending upon him, intending to forcibly drag down and cut off his cultivation!

Falling from Divine Tribulation to return to Divine Fetus!

Like time reversing, the years flowing backward!

Zhao Beidou was shocked and furious, what bizarre method was this?!

The means of the Underworld, how could they be so varied!

He let out a long howl, and the Disaster Wheel behind him burst forth with extremely brilliant light, the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire transformed into countless blade lights, frantically chopping in all directions, his body, Divine Tribulation Heavenly Might erupted astonishingly!

Boom!

His cultivation, vaguely waning, was stabilized by him, even expanding against the pressure of Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain, seeking to return to its peak!

Li Che's eyes shone like torches, fiercely brilliant!

He also couldn't help but sigh inwardly.

Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain can indeed suppress an opponent's cultivation, dragging it to the same level as himself, but on a precondition...

If the cultivation surpasses Li Che too much, the suppressive effect of the Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain, does exist...but becomes extremely fleeting!

In less than the span of a single breath, Zhao Beidou's effect from Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain vanished completely!

The cultivation gap between Divine Tribulation Cultivator and Li Che remains vast!

But...

It was enough!

Because, although Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain couldn't forcibly drag Zhao Beidou's cultivation down to Divine Fetus Great God.

It did make Zhao Beidou's aura languish to the extreme!

This was Li Che's opportunity!

[Fairy in the Painting] Dao Fruit trembled, Divine Power Master of Mo City!

City's people detained, united as one!

Amid the ruins of Mo City, one twisted soul capturing figure after another emerged, threads among them frantically surged towards the Dominator Avatar wearing the Bull Demon Mask.

Indeed...

Li Che didn't let the united soul capturing power gather on his body.

Because, there was no need!

His goal was to elevate the Dominator Avatar's strength to greater heights!

Strong enough...

To bear his Eight Gates force!

The Dominator Avatar can endure harm for Li Che!

And now, if Li Che desires to kill the Divine Tribulation, he must... attempt to detonate the Eighth Strange Gate!

Only such force can achieve qualitative change through the quantitative surge of qi-blood!

And now, in detonating the Eighth Strange Gate, Li Che's physical body absolutely can't withstand...

But he has the Dominator Avatar to bear the burden!

He just needs...

To throw a punch and that's enough!

...

...

Zhao Beidou's eyes focused, his formidable Heaven and Earth Soul clearly sensed that the puppet auras below were crazily gathering towards the Underworld Ox Demon.

This left Zhao Beidou bewildered and stunned.

No...

What's the intention behind this?!

Why not consolidate the puppet's power onto the Underworld Yama's body?

Instead gather on the Ox Demon?

Has the Underworld Yama...made a blunder amidst the chaos?!

But in the next moment, Zhao Beidou realized his mistake.

Because Li Che's golden hair surged upwards, his five fingers grasped, and the space directly shattered within his grip!

Space ruptured!

This punch...had the caliber of a Martial God!

Zhao Beidou's hair stood on end!

"Come! Old Deng!"

"Witness my punch!"

"Unleash to the fullest!"

Boom boom boom boom boom boom boom—!!!

The sound of the explosion of seven divine seeds burst open with a roar!

From weak to strong, it resounded like thunder!

Li Che's eyes gleamed brilliantly, and the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit in his chest seemed excited to the extreme. He could even hear the ecstatic cry of the Dragon Elephant!

Within the spine!

The eighth golden vortex of qi-blood was dazzling to the extreme!

The Eighth Strange Gate!

Magnificently brilliant!

Explode for me!!!

Boom——!!!

As the words fell, it was as if lightning had exploded next to Zhao Beidou's ear, like the bombardment of a heavenly disaster!

Rumble—

As if visible to the naked eye, the eighth Qimen Divine Seed seemed to be siphoned by a terrifying force, slowly collapsing.

The Dominator Avatar, which had siphoned all the power of the Earthly Hell's Evil, instantaneously expanded, and numerous ghastly wounds appeared on the surface of its body, densely interwoven and terrifying!

It was as if it had suddenly turned into porcelain hammered a million times by a dreadful force!

"Ah—!!!"

The Dominator Avatar spread its arms wide, throwing its head back in a long roar.

The cracks on its body seemed to continuously spread, extending down to the ground of Mo City.

Boom boom boom boom boom boom—!

The ground of Mo City could no longer withstand this power and shattered apart, exploding into pieces!

The edge of Mo City began to rapidly collapse and extinguish!

"What are you doing?!"

"Madman!!!"

Zhao Beidou felt the power of the Underworld Yama, abruptly expanding with terrifying speed!

That vast ocean of qi-blood, in an instant, effortlessly surpassed the shackles of a Martial Saint!

Martial God!

This is...

A Martial God!

The Underworld Yama at this moment had actually reached the level of a Martial God?!

Moreover, it wasn't an ordinary Martial God!

No!

An ordinary Martial God's qi-blood couldn't reach such intensity!

Incomprehensible!

Unfathomable!

How could the Underworld Yama's physical body withstand this power?!

He's courting death!

And he wants to drag me to death with him?!

In Zhao Beidou's eyes, the Underworld Yama's punch was a suicide strike. Such power... it wasn't something a Martial Saint who hadn't gone through the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations could endure!

Zhao Beidou was furious, and for the first time, a trace of fear appeared in his eyes!

A fear of facing death!

As a Divine Tribulation Cultivator, only when facing the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations...

Would this fear of death emerge!

Countless White Netherworld Tribulation Fires erupted from his body, Zhao Beidou roared, and at this moment, he was forced to use even the last card he had hidden away.

A crack appeared in the Disaster Wheel behind him with a click!

In an instant, his entire being was engulfed and burned by the Tribulation Fire!

Divine Tribulation Body!

This was the ultimate hidden technique of a Divine Tribulation Cultivator!

To incinerate the body with Tribulation Fire, exchanging for unimaginably powerful strength!

Boom——!!!

And the Underworld Yama's eyes shone exceedingly bright, like two billion-watt light bulbs bursting with radiant brilliance!

With a step down, the void couldn't bear the weight and exploded open!

Like shattered glass, it burst and flew in all directions!

Qi-blood, boiling qi-blood!

As Li Che clenched his fist, it was as if a fortune-bearing Qilin, enshrouded in gold light, manifested behind him!

A fist clenched, the wheel imprint revolved!

Beneath crystalline flesh like glazed glass, every blood vessel was visible, with golden blood flowing like mercury!

The Eighth Strange Gate!

Qimen Immortal Seed!

Qilin Suppression Seal!

The blood roared throughout his body, and all his internal organs, all his extraordinary meridians were wildly trembling!

As if warning Li Che, delivering this punch...

Will die! Will die!!!

But Li Che's eyes were intensely bright, disregarding this warning!

Right now, his heart had only one thought!

Throw the punch!

Throw the punch!

Heart like a fierce tiger descending the mountain, intent like a hidden dragon emerging from the abyss!

My will is as firm as iron!

Even though the Mo City Sovereign bore most of the damage, Li Che's physical body was also splitting open, scorching qi-blood spraying out like arrows!

Yet Li Che didn't care!

He thrust his fist forward!

Amidst the collapse of Mo City, within the explosion of the Dominator Avatar...

The boiling fist intent transformed into a Qilin soaring to the sky!

Ferociously striking towards, sensing the crises akin to a disaster, decisively shattering the Disaster Wheel, and releasing the ultimate Divine Tribulation Body of Zhao Beidou...

Fiercely delivering the strike!

An ultimate dazzling punch, like a Heavenly God's final dance in the human world!

Chapter 1556: Martial Dao Will Ascends Ten Thousand Feet; Pure Martial 100% Forges Martial Immortal Golden Body

Rumble!

The terrifying fist intent transformed into a waterfall that surged upwards, rising to the sky, breaking through everything!

As fearsome as a waking lion, roaring like a fierce tiger!

The Martial Dao Will at this moment seemed condensed to the extreme, it was a sense of realization, facing a powerful enemy head-on, bravely throwing punches, in a clash on a narrow path, the brave prevails. Even if the difference in strength is vast, if there is the courage to punch...

There is a chance to win!

But if there isn't even the courage to punch, then not even a slightest chance of victory can be seen!

The pounding fist intent crisscrossed and intertwined incessantly!

The entire Mo City Fengdu, at this moment, exploded with a roar, everything was shattering and crumbling, gigantic cracks crossed and interwove, city walls collapsed, the ground caved, buildings perished, and the Heavenly Dome birthed huge black chasms!

It was like a scene of an apocalypse!

Buzz, buzz, buzz—!!!

The void trembled, emitting a soft humming sound, as if groaning slightly from the illness felt by an elderly person overwhelmed by burdens.

Immortal Seed!

Qilin Suppression Seal!

This was the reward obtained by Xi Xi after crossing the growth threshold at the age of seven!

It is a kind of martial arts. Although Li Che now has barely reached the entry-level, this entry-level is already extraordinary!

At this moment, it was guided into the Eighth Strange Gate, transforming into the Qimen Immortal Seed!

At this moment, Li Che truly sensed the disparity between Qimen Divine Seed and Immortal Seed.

It is a kind of...

The difference between mundane technique and immortal technique!

If forced to compare, perhaps only the Divinity Transformation True Martial Arts [Shattering Southern Heaven] from the realization in [Equal to Heaven's Face] could barely keep up.

Shattering Southern Heaven is only the first form, perhaps only three forms combined can truly reach the height of Immortal Seed Martial Arts!

"Kill!!!"

Golden qi-blood interwoven, forming a terrifying Qilin, rampant and dancing in the void, golden like fire, burning and twisting!

Heaven and Earth Qilin Dance!

Everything was shattering!

Zhao Beidou's Divine Tribulation body, flames entwined, yet at this moment felt incomparably cold!

Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain enveloped him. Although it couldn't pull at his cultivation, it made his state exceedingly languid.

Facing this punch, Zhao Beidou also exerted all his strength!

He never expected to be pushed to such a degree by a cultivator not from the Divine Realm!

The space constantly shattered!

A massive whirlpool exploded, the entire Mo City exploded with a roar!

Eight whirlpools exploded, qi-blood expanded a hundredfold, even a thousandfold, to such a magnitude, it exceeded the limit that Li Che's physical body could bear!

Unparalleled fist force, pressed out!

Under the extremity of the powerful fist intent, the mighty physical body seemed to pierce through the space of the whole Mo City, the surrounding void shook, continuously collapsing, shattering, and rolling!

White Nether Fire Bone Claw!

Zhao Beidou turned into a white fire person, let out a long howl, five fingers hooked, instantly turned to claws, and at this moment could only slam out with full force.

The moment the punches and claws collided!

The space seemed to transform into a great bell, exploding with an immense sound!

All sound waves, light, everything between heaven and earth, vanished in the terrifying collision!

The fiery large claw formed by the intertwined White Netherworld Tribulation Fire was pierced by the Qilin, exploding and shattering!

Rumble!

Firelight flowed, the Qilin roared, fiercely smashing onto Zhao Beidou's body covered in White Netherworld Tribulation Fire.

Explosion, everything was exploding!

Zhao Beidou sputtered a mouthful of rich blood, instantly burned into black smoke by the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire, billowing black smoke, the whole body trembling!

A terrifying mushroom cloud rose from the already collapsed Mo City, formed by the collision and intertwining of tribulation fire and qi-blood!

It seemed as if a thousandth of a moment passed, yet time seemed to freeze, stretching boundlessly!

Boom!!!

An earth-shattering explosion erupted within the entire Mo City.

Ripples rose like a tsunami, spreading from the central shattered ten zhang void to its four sides, accompanied by intensely splendid golden and white bright light!

In this city that no one can observe, a burst of explosion!

Pu—!!!

A mouthful of reverse blood spewed forth!

Zhao Beidou's physical body was hammered full of cracks, even transformed into a tribulation fire body could not withstand this punch.

On his chest, a huge hollow was gouged out, blood and flesh fragmented, the sinister wound spurted blood wildly.

Because, the tribulation fire body... was only on the surface, beneath the tribulation fire was his flesh and blood body!

Even filled with vast Dao Yun, but faced with the qi-blood slaughter that completely exceeded the limits, it seemed somewhat insufficient.

He might...

Truly die!

However...

Zhao Beidou's face was full of blood, yet his gaze suddenly brightened.

Looking at the terrifying figure resembling a golden Qilin, a joyful smile appeared in his eyes.

"It's breaking! This Small Cave Heaven... is breaking!"

Rumble—!!!

Accompanied by Zhao Beidou's words falling, the entire Mo City collapsed, the vast repelling force erupted.

That was the force of spatial repulsion.

Within the chest, the [Fairy in the Painting] Dao Fruit rapidly pulsed, Mo City Fengdu was about to enter the state of self-repair.

Li Che's entire gold-plated body had brilliant golden light interweaving and flickering.

Many of the cracked wounds quickly healed, under the self-repair of the Horizontal Refining Body brought by the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, flesh buds squirmed, restored as before.

Li Che looked indifferently at Zhao Beidou, whose whole body was stained with blood, chest gouged with a large hollow, state fallen to the bottom.

Zhao Beidou's entire person started to blur, in the terrifying spatial transmission strangling force of Mo City Fengdu's explosion, though bleeding profusely, he laughed immensely joyously.

Chapter 1557: Martial Dao Will Ascends the 10,000-Zhang Mountain, Pure Martial 100% Forges Martial Immortal Golden Body

Under the black and white Yama mask, Li Che's eyes burned with golden light, yet they exuded a deep gloom.

"Why are you laughing?"

"You're seriously injured..."

A low voice echoed in the shattered space.

And Zhao Beidou's laughter abruptly came to a halt.

Li Che couldn't be bothered with him, his five fingers clenched, the Thunder Chess Piece grasped firmly in his palm.

Mainly, with his current martial arts realm, detonating the Eighth Strange Gate Immortal Seed... was just barely manageable.

The Dominator Avatar had already taken on a wave of the cost of detonating the Eight Extraordinary Meridians for him.

Although Li Che still had two Dominator Avatars, however...

Trying to detonate and perform the Qilin Dance again is still quite difficult.

Without being able to detonate eight Qimen Divine Seeds... Li Che had no confidence in killing the Divine Tribulation.

Of course, Li Che was indeed not in a hurry.

As he said, Zhao Beidou is seriously injured!

The chances to kill Zhao Beidou are more, making it easier to kill him.

Ultimately, would Zhao Beidou recover quickly, or would his Mo City recover quickly?

Grasping the Thunder Chess Piece.

The entire person directly teleported away.

BOOM——!!!

The entire Mo City suddenly closed its gates with a rumble, countless fine cracks interwoven on the city walls.

Thick, dark ink-like streams roiled and surged forth.

...

...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh——!

The night was incredibly deep, the cold wind howled fiercely!

The biting cold of winter, snowflakes danced in the air, large and fluffy as goose feathers, drifting and swirling down from leaden clouds dyed with the colors of night, rolling and fluttering as they fell!

The Imperial Court's camp was in chaos, flames soared into the sky, and the clinking of armor resonated.

And where the main tent was located, a massive deep pit had erupted, the tent reduced to ruins...

On the side of the Imperial Court, one after another, powerful figures stood around.

Xie Yushen sat on a chair, his face pale as paper, wrapped in a thick coat, looking fragile and weak.

Gu Qianchi stood with hands behind his back, frowning slightly, sword qi raging around him like a Jiao Long.

Suddenly.

His eyes focused!

Looking up, he saw in the leaden clouds piled high in the sky, black clouds rolled and churned, countless azure peaks interwoven and suddenly appearing within.

Above the heavenly dome, a calamity was brewing!

Thunder rumbled endlessly!

"He's back!"

Gu Qianchi's brow relaxed, exhaling lightly as he spoke.

Such aura aroused by calamity, only a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator could manage it.

And a Divine Tribulation conceals their cultivation usually, not erupting with aura, could linger longer in the human world without triggering the lock of the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations.

A heavy and majestic aura suddenly spread out, surging down, pressing on everyone's mind, making them uneasy and oppressed.

Everyone looked up.

Saw a black city gate suddenly appearing mid-air, incomparably dark, like thick ink dripping.

The portal abruptly opened, a figure was flung out like a ragged cloth, then the portal closed with a bang and vanished.

And that flung figure exuded an extraordinarily intense scent of blood, the air intertwined with a terrifying calamity aura!

Zhao Beidou!

Gu Qianchi's gaze locked onto Zhao Beidou, his sword qi seemed to tremble uncontrollably.

Eyes narrowing fiercely!

How is this possible?!

Zhao Beidou... he's a Great Cultivator of the Divine Tribulation Realm, yet looking at Zhao Beidou's current state, where was the composure and ease of a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator?

Covered in bloodstains, wounds all over, his chest blasted open by terrifying forces, revealing a huge gap, blood continuously dripping.

The scene, shocking, utterly hideous!

Behind Zhao Beidou, the Disaster Wheel manifested, with an extremely ferocious crack appearing on it, tribulation fire aura continuously seeping out.

Even using the Disaster Wheel!

Yet even with the Disaster Wheel, Zhao Beidou still sustained such severe injuries!

His chest blown apart, much blood and flesh obliterated, his internal organs riddled with cracks, shattered and barely holding together, if not for using Dao Yun to forcibly keep his life hanging by a thread, Zhao Beidou might have long perished!

Everyone was stunned!

Even Xie Yushen, the State Preceptor who had secretly transformed into Soul Capturing.

At this moment, could not stop the startling astonishment from his heart.

Lord... is he really that strong?!

Could he really wound a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator to such an extent? Almost to the point of killing?

Even Xie Yushen was so shocked, not to mention others within the Imperial Court.

All around fell silent, only the sound of falling snow left.

Buzz——

Gu Qianchi was the first to react, stepping out, appearing beside Zhao Beidou, raising his hand, pressing it on Zhao Beidou's back, Dao Yun spreading out, aiding Zhao Beidou's nearly uncontrollable Dao Yun, helping him sustain his injuries.

"Thank you, Qianchi brother..."

Zhao Beidou's face pale, his once youthful appearance now seemed aged by decades.

"Cough cough cough..."

Zhao Beidou coughed violently, traces of shock and humiliation lingering in his eyes.

Being seen in such a sorry state in front of everyone, so much for a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator, truly a blow to his dignity.

A Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator showing such a sorry state in the depths of the Inner Mysterious Que, where danger lurks at every step, naturally means nothing.

However, to reveal such a sorry state in the present world, before numerous cultivators who cannot even withstand his pressure, it only fueled his anger.

Zhao Beidou spoke solemnly.

Gu Qianchi's thin face bore a grave expression: "Beidou brother, what exactly happened? What occurred?"

Chapter 1558: Martial Dao Will Ascend a Ten-Thousand-Foot Mountain, Pure Martial 100% Forges the Martial Immortal Golden Body (3)

"Could it be that there's also a Divine Tribulation Cultivator in the Underworld?"

Gu Qianchi asked in a deep voice.

To be able to beat Zhao Beidou into such a miserable state, it would take at least two Divine Tribulation Cultivators, right?!

Zhao Beidou glanced at Gu Qianchi, shook his head, and then briefly described the situation in Mo City.

"That should be a Small Cave Heaven left by a Divine Tribulation of the Underworld, but... there was no Divine Tribulation inside that Small Cave Heaven. The Underworld Yama leveraged the power of the Small Cave Heaven, using every conceivable means, even at the cost of self-destruction of the Small Cave Heaven, trying to trade his life for mine. The Underworld Yama's injuries should be more severe

than mine, and he's probably not far from death, and that Small Cave Heaven of the Underworld is also destroyed..."

Naturally, Zhao Beidou tended to tell the story in a way that made him look better, and when he finished, there was a dead silence around.

The experts on the side of the Imperial Court all displayed looks of shock on their faces.

Could the Underworld really achieve such a feat?

Gu Qianchi's eyes also revealed a different glint.

Meanwhile, Huang Mei and Xie Yunshen exchanged a subtle glance, as they, being Li Che's Soul Capturers, were well aware of how much truth was in Zhao Beidou's words.

What does it mean that the Underworld Yama's injuries were more severe than his?

In a little while, the Yama's wounds would have already healed.

As Soul Capturers, they had a clear sense of their Lord's state. After all, their own lives depended on it; if Li Che were to die, they would be the first to sense it.

"Old man... my injuries are a bit severe, I might need to return to the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect's Dragon and Tiger Cave Heaven earlier to recuperate."

Zhao Beidou turned to look at Xie Yunshen, whose face was as pale as thin paper.

Like the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven of the Qianyuan Divine Sect, a refuge against tribulations, these Small Cave Heavens are fixed in a certain sect region.

Beyond this area, it's impossible to break through space and enter.

Though powerful Divine Tribulation Cultivators can carry a Small Cave Heaven with them, Zhao Beidou, in the One Disaster One Tribulation Realm, naturally couldn't do so.

And any Divine Tribulation Expert who could move with a Small Cave Heaven at will must surely be a Three Calamities Realm Divine Tribulation Cultivator!

Xie Yunshen was slightly stunned upon hearing this.

For when Zhao Beidou was uttering his resignation speech, he immediately heard Li Che's icy voice echo in his ear.

"Humor him."

"Don't let him escape."

Xie Yunshen immediately understood, and his face showed nine-tenths genuine sincerity.

"Grandmaster Zhao, could you stay a few more days? Hasn't the Underworld already suffered a severe blow? Next, we shall attack the Qianyuan, and it's merely a matter of days!"

"With the Underworld's absence, Qianyuan Divine Sect's resistance is weakened, their combat power greatly reduced... Moreover, the Old Dragon God of the Dragon God lineage is about to arrive. His Majesty has ordered the Old Dragon God to be granted entry to the realm, and with the Old Dragon God's assistance, Qianyuan Divine Sect... will surely be destroyed!"

Xie Yunshen trembled all over, as though becoming extremely excited upon hearing Zhao Beidou's resignation.

"The Imperial Court's crusade army cannot afford to be without Grandmaster Zhao!"

Upon hearing this, Zhao Beidou's face showed a hint of relief.

The shame and anger of being witnessed heavily injured by everyone dissipated significantly at that moment.

After all, in Xie Yunshen's eyes, he saw a form of acknowledgment and understood his importance.

Zhao Beidou also understood that if he were to leave, the Imperial Court's side would be left with only two Divine Tribulation Cultivators, even counting the invited Old Dragon God.

But if he didn't return to the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect, there would be three Divine Tribulation Cultivators...

The difference between three Divine Tribulation Cultivators and two is enormous!

The deterrence and pressure they would bring to the Qianyuan Divine Sect would be entirely different!

Xie Yunshen coughed as he walked, even bleeding from his lips, and becoming more excited.

Zhao Beidou hurriedly reassured him: "State Preceptor, please don't worry. I will not leave, it's just a minor injury. I can recuperate here just the same."

With his current injuries, full recovery would be difficult without three or four years.

He was seriously injured...

Because the Disaster Wheel shattered, if not for initially wreaking havoc on the Small Cave Heaven that was on the brink of destruction.

Otherwise, he might really have perished in that Small Cave Heaven.

However, the cost to the Underworld was also significant.

"State Preceptor, but let me say it beforehand, though I have a minor injury, I can probably only serve as a deterrent presence. If I truly have to act, it would worsen my injuries, so I will not act lightly anymore."

Zhao Beidou said.

Xie Yunshen smiled gratefully upon hearing this: "Thank you, Grandmaster Zhao, for giving me this face. If you were to leave... I would truly have no explanation before His Majesty, having gathered so much strength yet unable to take down even a single Divine Sect. I'm... ashamed."

"Now, with Grandmaster Zhao willing to stay and assist me, this great favor... I will remember it deeply!"

"In the future, if His Majesty conducts a conferring ceremony, I will surely say all the good words for Grandmaster Zhao, so that the disciples of the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect can attain better opportunities."

Upon hearing this, Zhao Beidou's eyes lit up.

Meanwhile, Gu Qianchi's face showed a somewhat envious look.

What is this?

I just took action to stop the Underworld's mushroom mechanism, and didn't hesitate to fall out with the Hunting God Pavilion, blocking the God Hunter Killer of the Hunting God Pavilion...

And yet, Xie Yunshen just acts as if he didn't see it?

This Zhao Beidou... who knows what he was doing in that Underworld Small Cave Heaven!

He's just staying, and Xie Yunshen is already so grateful?

Chapter 1559: Martial Dao Will Ascend the Mountain to 10,000 Zhang, Pure Martial 100% Forges Martial Immortal Golden Body

However, Gu Qianchi's gaunt face showed little expression, just that the hand delivering Dao Yun on Zhao Beidou's back subtly withdrew.

Zhao Beidou sensed something; after all, being an old fox, Xie Yunshen so brazenly giving benefits to the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect naturally left Gu Qianchi displeased.

Zhao Beidou wanted to rely on Gu Qianchi for help in healing injuries, but Xie Yushen pulled him over, starting a detailed inquiry about the events inside the Small Cave Heaven, wishing to understand the specific details of Zhao Beidou's bloody battle with the Underworld Yama.

Zhao Beidou tried to pull his hand away, worried about inadvertently hurting the frail Xie Yushen, but without using any strength, surprisingly couldn't free it...

State Preceptor...

Truly enthusiastic.

Well, let's chat first; after all, these injuries, they won't heal in just a day or two.

...

...

Buzz—!

The void trembled.

Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Outer Sect, Disciple City, Elder Court.

Study room.

The void twisted briefly, then a vast turbulent flow exploded from within, seemingly shattering the air.

Li Che's form appeared instantaneously twisted and emerged.

Wearing the Yama Mask, golden Qi-blood weaving on his body, covered with ferocious wounds, except that these wounds, all had scabbed over.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard stretched across the study room's ceiling.

Ensuring the room's atmosphere was entirely enveloped, not leaking even the tiniest bit.

Bang bang bang bang—

The dull sound reverberated incessantly, as if a vortex of Qi-blood kept hammering, bursting into crackles.

After a moment, the aura on Li Che's body gradually stabilized.

Removing the Yama Mask, Li Che's muscles and bones crackled, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit quivered, Slumbering Dragon Elephant activated, restoring the balance in his Qi-blood.

Having changed into a clean, tidy black shirt embroidered with a golden lotus by his wife Zhang Ya, Li Che sat on a chair, poured himself a cup of hot tea, and drank it in one gulp.

Exhaling slowly.

Li Che's eyes sparkled, his black, mighty hair constantly crackling against the air.

This time, failing to kill this Divine Tribulation Cultivator, Li Che felt a bit of regret.

But not too much.

In his mind, the Heaven and Earth chessboard seemed to continuously rotating images, replaying this battle.

"Actually, I had the chance to kill Zhao Beidou in this battle. Although I forcibly detonated the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, the Eighth Strange Gate Immortal Seed, and even failed to fully detonate, the power acquired had truly reached the Martial God level!"

"Furthermore, the power of the Immortal Seed... far exceeded my expectations, stronger than the Divine Seed, and the burst was even mightier!"

"Qilin Suppressing Seal... although I just attained entry-level, couldn't even form the seal, yet one punch under Qilin Suppressing Void pierced through Zhao Beidou's physical body!"

"Unfortunately, Mo City was first impacted by Zhao Beidou, coupled with bearing the shock of my detonation of the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, ultimately couldn't withstand it, shattered spectacularly, and entered self-repair mode."

Li Che's eyes sparkled.

The self-repair mode of Mo City, it's not Li Che's first experience.

And now, with the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting reaching lv6, the self-repair speed of Mo City far surpasses previous times.

"In fact... even if Mo City hadn't shattered, it couldn't have borne the force of a second punch."

Li Che shook his head, even if he awakened the second Dominator Avatar...

Mo City couldn't hold up anymore.

Though the Dominator Avatar bears the injuries, in reality, it acts more as a conduit, the injuries carried by Li Che are all borne by Mo City.

"Ultimately... my Martial Arts Realm is too low."

Exhaling a breath of turbid air.

Knowing one's own capability, if his Martial Cultivation were higher, Pure Martial Purity higher, fully detonating the Eighth Qimen Immortal Seed...

Zhao Beidou could have been killed.

Overall, Li Che was quite satisfied with this battle, at least gained a benchmark of his combat power.

"If Mo City were in a peak state, could have borne me delivering two punches, with two punches, Zhao Beidou would die!"

One punch doesn't kill, then deliver another...

Martial Artist, that's just pure!

Moreover, another point is, killing Zhao Beidou now...

Unable to guarantee successful Soul Capturing!

Mainly because Zhao Beidou's cultivation realm is quite higher than his.

Though Li Che's combat power is strong now, the Martial Path Realm and the Divinity Realm fall far short.

Soul Capturing also has conditions, a large disparity in cultivation leads to a possible failure in Soul Capturing.

Such as Half-step Martial God, Half-step Divine Tribulation among them, though they fall half-step short of entering the God Realm, ultimately... remain as Martial Saint, Divine Fetus.

Given they are Martial Saint, Divine Fetus, situated in the same major realm as Li Che, Soul Capturing is easily completed.

However, Divine Tribulation is far beyond him.

If Li Che steps into Martial Saint Four Transformations, reaches Absolute Peak Level, the gap between Divine Tribulation would be merely a small realm...

Perhaps there's a high probability of achieving Soul Capturing success.

Otherwise, failing the Soul Capturing... wasting a Divine Tribulation for Soul Capturing, Li Che indeed would feel deep regret.

"Hm, Zhao Beidou's life... is just being saved for later."

Li Che gave a gentle smile.

The seriously injured Zhao Beidou...

To take his life, would be as easy as extracting an object from a bag.

After all, when Li Che clashed with Zhao Beidou, he habitually left a white chess piece on Zhao Beidou.

"I have Xie Yushen stabilizing Zhao Beidou... as long as Zhao Beidou doesn't flee, hm, even if he does, he can still be killed."

After some calculation, confirming Zhao Beidou is like a pig laid on a cutting board before him, Li Che's mood instantly relaxed.

Chapter 1560: Martial Dao Will Ascends Ten Thousand Zhang, Pure Martial 100% Forges Martial Immortal Golden Body

The bones all over his body crackled.

In fact, if Li Che killed Zhao Beidou this time, it might alert the snake, causing the Imperial Court to choose to retreat or send a new Divine Tribulation.

A severely injured Zhao Beidou is much easier to deal with than a new, unknown Divine Tribulation, right?

Leaning back in the chair, Li Che sorted out the gains of tonight.

Although there were no substantial gains, the hidden gains were considerable.

For example, turning Xie Yushen into a Soul Capturing figure meant that the situation on the court army's side was completely in his grasp.

The court's Soul Capturing army, their Commander accidentally became him.

Besides, Zhao Beidou was severely injured, becoming another target ready for Soul Capturing.

Of course...

The biggest gain is still...

Boom boom boom——!!!

Inside Li Che's chest, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit roared thunderously. With each thundering beat, a powerful shockwave spread out.

Bam bam bam——!!!

Li Che suddenly opened his eyes, and in his Dantian, the sound of cracking echoed incessantly.

Suddenly, the anomaly of the Ten Thousand Feet Qi Sea Golden Pool emerged!

Extreme Realm Anomaly!

Ten Thousand Feet Qi Sea Golden Pool!

Above the Qi Sea Golden Pool, a Martial Arts Mountain rose from the ground, soaring into the clouds.

And Li Che himself appeared mid-mountain, as if the stars had shifted.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The waves of Qi-Blood crashed and exploded upon the shore, rolling up stormy waves!

In Mo City, the battle with this divine tribulation, Zhao Beidou, cleansed and elevated Li Che's Martial Dao Will!

That ultimate, blooming punch was the final dance of horizontal refinement in the human world!

Causing Li Che's Martial Dao Will to achieve an extreme sublimation!

The process of the Four Openings of Martial Arts, of climbing the mountain... is in fact a purification process of one's Martial Dao Will!

When warriors meet on a narrow path, the brave one wins!

The heart descends like a fierce tiger, the intent rises like a hidden dragon!

Will as strong as fine steel Xuan iron!

This is the transformation of Li Che's Martial Dao Will!

His black attire fluttered, his hair lashed out, the embodiment of Li Che's Martial Dao Will looked up to the mountain peak, striding to climb!

Boom—!

With each step, the entire Martial Arts Mountain seemed to quake!

Huge waves rolled up violently, crashing against the Martial Arts Mountain, the Qi Sea Golden Pool erupting with waves that reached the sky!

And the Martial Arts Mountain seemed to rise higher and higher!

Ten Thousand Feet Qi Sea, Ten Thousand Feet Martial Arts Mountain!

This is Li Che's Martial Path!

Boom boom boom——

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit seemed to dance with joy at Li Che's perception!

Now Li Che, with Martial Arts Talent, even without the Dao Fruit's blessing, has already surpassed any Mortal Martial Artists!

Therefore, after this battle, even without the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit's Instant Enlightenment Feedback, Li Che himself gained clarity into his Martial Dao Will.

Inside the study.

Li Che opened his eyes, his pupils flowing with brilliant gold.

Above his head, anomalies were presenting, the mountain of Martial Arts, his will climbing!

Rumble...

Li Che felt the surging Qi-Blood within, a strength of restoration so immense.

It seemed like the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit was restoring him from a near-fatal wound.

Those were the injuries sustained when the Qimen Immortal Seed exploded.

Though the Dominator Avatar bore all these injuries,

But the Dao Fruit seemed to have implicitly provided restorative energy...

Stubbornly enough to move Li Che.

This energy...

Better to have it than not!

Li Che's eyes shone brightly, flicking his finger.

In an instant, a black chess piece twisted and swelled, transforming into the Soul Capturing figure of Gu Changqing.

Seeing Li Che in this state, Gu Changqing immediately bowed respectfully, took out a black jade vase, and presented it to Li Che.

"Lord... the Four Imperial Supreme Heavenly Martial Pill has been refined."

"In total, there are three pills, please enjoy, my Lord!"

Gu Changqing spoke with respect and enthusiasm.

In the battle between Li Che and Zhao Beidou, as a Soul Capturing, he also participated, and Zhao Beidou's power was simply terrifying.

The white Tribulation Fire cut with a knife, with just one slash, he was blown up, completely unable to withstand even a single exchange.

And Li Che... his Lord!

He was actually able to severely injure Zhao Beidou; if not for limitations, he might have been able to kill him!

Too powerful!

With such a Lord, what more could one ask for!

"Not bad."

Li Che praised with a voice.

Indeed, professional talents are useful!

Wait!

Li Che's eyes suddenly brightened.

Logically, when a Divine Pill Saint refines a Four Imperial rank Heavenly Pill, it should trigger a Heavenly Pill Tribulation.

Yet Gu Changqing, as a Soul Capturing, refined the pills without any lightning?

Li Che looked at Gu Changqing: "Where's your tribulation?"

Gu Changqing's Soul Capturing was momentarily taken aback, touching his head.

Originally, there was a calamity, but when he appeared in the present world, being identified as dead, the Tribulation Thunder assumed it already struck him down and dissipated...

Gu Changqing's face twitched a bit, there could be such good fortune.

Li Che couldn't help but laugh.

Talent recruitment was good!

Refining Elixirs without summoning disaster tribulations!

It saved a lot of trouble.

Mind gathering.

Li Che's gaze sharpened, spreading his five fingers.

He suddenly crushed the jade vase, and in an instant, three Supreme Heavenly Martial Pills floated up, releasing grandiose energy!

The incredibly dense scent of the Elixir swept through like a tempest, almost materializing into silks, weaving through the study.

Opening his mouth.

The three Heavenly Martial Pills immediately transformed into golden light, shooting into Li Che's mouth.

Falling into his stomach.

Gulping sound echoed!

Three Golden Cores swallowed into his stomach!

The powerful stomach walls instantly compressed, crushing the Golden Cores, the immense medicinal properties erupted crazily, like roaring waves, pushing the Qi-Blood higher and higher!

And at the Martial Arts Summit, Li Che took steps to climb!

Apart from that.

The restorative energy from the Dragon Elephant Vajra that surged forth was being crazily transformed by Li Che!

Under the wash of this energy, his physical body grew stronger, stronger!

Time slowly passed, unbeknownst to how long.

Mere moments, or seemingly long ages.

The world around Li Che fell into utter silence.

Only in his eyes remained, the physical body cleansed by the restorative energy, undergoing a remarkable transformation!

Pure Martial Purity (97%)!

98%...

99%...

Boom——!!!

Finally.

A massive sound, like an ancient bell crashing resounding, as if the peak of the extreme snow mountain, an ancient bell in a temple facing old gods and demons was struck by a pure martial artist's fist!

The great sound bombarded Li Che's ears!

He suddenly opened his eyes.

The 36,000 pores all over his body spouted brilliant golden light!

Like a Vast Sun rising in the east!

Divine Buddha forging a Golden Body!

[Dragon Elephant Furnace: Pure Martial Purity (100%)]

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[Dragon Elephant Furnace: Martial Immortal Golden Body]