

A Father 1561

Chapter 1561: Above Martial Saint Lies Martial Immortal I Walk on Thin Ice and Love Backstabs

Boom boom boom—!

The resounding heartbeat, like a Heavenly God standing atop a mountain, pounding the war drum, bursting forth with a ceaseless humming roar!

Deafening, like thunder!

Is this a sound that a human's heart can emit?

Even the Demon Race, born with powerful Qi-Blood and pure unmatched physical bodies, might not reach such terrifying heartbeat sounds!

Inside the study!

The air surged wildly, as if the space was collapsing, constantly battered by unparalleled strength, raging fervently, issuing explosive sounds!

Li Che sat upright in his chair, his dark clothes continuously fluttering, the hems seemed enveloped by Qi-Blood, transforming into a blade-like sharpness, slicing the air in an instant, exploding the air currents!

His strong, black hair involuntarily dyed golden, as if entering a mystical state!

Each strand of hair billowed in the wind, floating upward, like a cloak of black and gold!

On Li Che's body, 36,000 pores simultaneously erupted with golden light, an utterly radiant Qi-Blood glory, like gold sifted from sand, shining brightly under the sun and blossoming radiance!

Eyes opening and closing!

Congeaed golden smoke, like sandalwood flowing, as slender threads.

"Inhale——"

"Exhale——"

Li Che sat upright, unmoving, yet each inhale and exhale sounded like thunder, hot currents bursting from his nostrils, distorting the very air!

As if within held a piece of Divine Iron, burned to extreme redness in the million-degree heat of Tribulation Fire, releasing searing heat to warp the surrounding space!

Rumble——

Hot streams descended, cold airs ascended, pushing and pulling, forming terrifying swirling currents within the room!

Transformation!

The ultimate physical transformation!

Pure Martial purity, aided by the repairing energy from the Dao Fruit feedback, assisted by three Heavenly Martial Pills, undergoing direct transformation!

Accomplishing the final leap.

It's like the extraordinary change after breaking and rebuilding!

Though breaking was Mo City, shattering was the Dominator Avatar.

But established was Li Che's physical body!

Moreover, because the Eighth Strange Gate led the Immortal Seed, Li Che aimed to ignite the Eighth Strange Gate; even slightly igniting it was akin to barely opening the sluice gate of a dam, unleashing a torrent that directly overwhelmed his body.

It erupted in collapse, yet the Dominator Avatar bore it all.

Know that the Dominator Avatar carried almost 90% of Li Che's physical strength, plus the united support of Soul Capturing entities!

In terms of physical strength, possibly equal to Li Che's main body!

Yet it couldn't withstand the rupture!

This shows that Li Che's main body, upon enduring such power, would also be burst open by the Qi-Blood expanding millions of times!

Therefore, the Dao Fruit, sensing this, provided energy feedback of such magnitude!

[Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit, at rank lv6, offers terrifying repair energy, output enhanced by Heavenly Martial Pill, advancing Pure Martial purity rapidly!

Accomplished the final leap!

Creaking noises...

Within the house, besides the howling winds, Li Che's body continuously emitted sounds, like bones condensing and joints rubbing together.

That sound seemed to stir the soul!

Li Che's Heaven and Earth Soul expanded from the Inner Scene of the Energy Center, covering his whole body, discovering the bones gradually transforming...

They were tinted with gold!

It was an extremely dazzling golden light!

As if golden Pure Martial Qi-Blood permeated the bones, transforming them from normal flesh bones to Divine Buddha Golden Bones?

Li Che heard of Buddha Land cultivators' True Buddha Golden Body, an ultimate physical transformation.

Now, he Li Che enhanced Pure Martial purity to 100%, seemingly experiencing such transformation!

It was a transformation at the bone-level nature, giving him a state as if perpetually in post-explosion of at least three Divine Seeds.

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

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[Dragon Elephant Furnace: Martial Immortal Golden Body (1%)]

Before him, golden light emerged.

Dao Guide, Dragon Elephant Furnace seemed to transform into a scorching pill furnace in the Heavenly Immortal's hand, continuously refining Li Che's body, brewing his physical body through unique refinements, undergoing diverse transformations.

From Pure Martial Body, evolved into the Martial Immortal Golden Body!

Martial Immortal, what is Martial Immortal? With ultimate pure Martial Path, ascend to immortal pinnacle!

It was a pure martial ultimate transformation!

Cultivate pure martial, ascend to immortal by the Martial Path!

"Inhale——"

Inside the room, golden light shone brightly.

Li Che exhaled, fierce winds shot forth, turbulent streams surged immensely.

Li Che's gaze opened and closed, the aura on his body began to gradually gather and transform, golden Qi-Blood surged continuously, like lashing upon faint golden bones, erupted forth with deafening roars!

Even, not just bones, but meridians gradually dyed with gold, like water flowing slowly, no longer ebbing, serenely eased.

"Physical body... an unprecedented transformation indeed."

Li Che's face revealed a faint smile.

Pure Martial Body transformed, evolved into Martial Immortal Golden Body.

Though just barely entering, Martial Immortal Golden Body only possessed a faint golden substance, dyed the bones and meridians...

Yet at least it pointed a way for Li Che, as long as he continued tempering the physical body, fully transforming the body into Martial Immortal Golden Body, the strength would grow greater, able to bear more explosive power and damage!

Chapter 1562: Above Martial Saint Lies Martial Immortal, Walking on Thin Ice I Prefer Backstabbing

"Can I now withstand the detonation of the Eighth Qimen Immortal Seed?"

Li Che pondered.

The Martial Immortal Golden Body brought Li Che inexplicable excitement and anticipation.

Probably yes, but not to the extent of activating harm-free.

Therefore, the impact is not significant. Li Che can transfer the damage to the Dominator Avatar, allowing it to bear it, while maintaining his flawless state.

Probably, not even a scratch on the skin would appear.

Li Che raised his hand, his five fingers radiating a faint golden light, and his brow's Niwan tore open as the Star Plucking Pupil emerged.

As he scanned over his fingers, it seemed as if beneath the translucent blood and flesh, golden bones were flowing with dazzling golden light!

Terrifying power erupted from the bones of his fingers.

Whoosh—!

Li Che used his fingers like a Divine Spear to pierce, as if gouging a hollow in the air.

Crackle...

Li Che stood up from his chair, his whole body's muscles and bones making explosive sounds.

"Pure Martial cultivation... above the Martial Saint is the Martial Immortal? It is entirely different from the Martial God."

Li Che pondered.

The path of Pure Martial is on the Immortal Martial Path.

While the Martial Path fused with Divinity is on the Divine Martial Path.

Is there a hierarchy between the two?

The Divine Martial Path should be easier, but the Immortal Martial Path is the purest martial way!

However, Immortal Martial is too difficult.

Even Li Che, with the accumulation of numerous resources and the aid of Dao Fruit, barely walked the Immortal Martial Path, forging the Martial Immortal Golden Body.

If it were others, relying solely on Martial Arts Talent...

Li Che couldn't imagine what kind of talent one would need to walk such a path.

Of course, Li Che cannot imagine, it doesn't mean there wasn't anyone, in ancient times... surely someone trod a new path above Pure Martial.

Do not underestimate the heroes of the world!

Some people's talent is beyond your understanding.

Li Che stretched his body, the powerful explosive sound disrupted the airflow, his gaze flickered, and the Pure Martial Qi Sea Golden Pool instantly appeared above his head.

Ten Thousand Feet Qi Sea Golden Pond, waves surging, Martial Arts Immortal Mountain emerged!

Golden light flickered on the Immortal Mountain, and Li Che's Martial Dao Will was climbing!

His will is as strong as refined steel!

On the Martial Arts Immortal Mountain, the will climbs, step by step solid, within the stomach, the Martial Arts Heavenly Pill is refined, the vast medicine effect stimulates the golden Qi-Blood, continuously transforming into propulsion force for the will mountain climb.

Because of the insights while detonating the Eight Mystical Doors, Li Che's climb felt divinely assisted, each step extraordinarily solid. Originally just a third of the mountain path, now nearly reaching the peak.

"Short of some... Qi-Blood insufficient, it's the Martial Arts Heavenly Pill's effects exhausted!"

"Three pills of Four Imperial Rank Martial Arts Heavenly Pill's effects, yet I couldn't completely ascend the mountain, reaching the Absolute Peak!"

Li Che clicked his tongue.

However, for the remaining path, Li Che wasn't in a hurry, even without the elixir's aid, slowly relying on personal cultivation to push forward will suffice to elevate his cultivation!

Probably needs a month or two more.

"Unknowingly seven days have passed..."

In cultivation, time flies, Li Che didn't expect, within the study, transforming the Martial Immortal Golden Body took so many days.

A thought flickered, the Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded, instantly enveloping the entire Qianyuan Dao City.

After a brief exploration, finding no serious matters, his mind withdrew back.

His wife Zhang Ya was in the courtyard, training martial arts with the Golden-haired Hou, every move, very earnest.

As Li Che's servant, the Golden-haired Hou answered Zhang Ya's questions seriously and instructed thoroughly.

Li Che smiled, snapped his fingers, dividing to create a Painting Immortal Avatar, walked out of the courtyard to handle some affairs.

Next, Li Che planned to retreat, advancing to the Martial Dao Four Openings realm, formally impacting the Absolute Peak.

Yet, in Qianyuan Dao City, many matters require him in person.

The Painting Immortal Avatar well solves this.

Such as imparting Divine Sculpting Skill to the Woodcarving Masters at Divine Carving Ridge etc.

Watching the Painting Immortal Avatar leave the house, a thought stirred, the Heaven and Earth chessboard vibrated, resealing the house again.

"Hu..."

"Ha..."

Between a breath, Li Che's eyes flashed with flowing light.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv6,97%), Fairy in the Painting (lv6,30%)]

In front, the two most enhanced Dao Fruits' maturity appeared.

Li Che glanced, his heart not overly surprised.

The enhancement of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, Li Che even felt slightly lacking, in that assassination, although he killed Xie Yushen, Xie Yushen's strength wasn't significant, the maturity provided was negligible.

While the battle with Zhao Beidou, though immensely victorious, even severely injuring him.

Yet failing to kill him, a huge difference exists between killing and severely injuring regarding maturity obtained.

"But, almost there."

Li Che chuckled, unhurried.

Zhao Beidou...

Now severely injured, placed by Xie Yushen within the court army, hasn't departed.

Means like a mature Flat Peach, hanging on the tree, awaiting Li Che to pick anytime.

And the enhancement of the Fairy in the Painting Dao Fruit wasn't surprising.

Because Mo City was blasted, entering self-restoration mode, this self-restoration greatly elevates the Dao Fruit's maturity.

Thus, Fairy in the Painting Dao Fruit surged significantly!

Chapter 1563: Above Martial Saint Lies Martial Immortal, and I Walk on Thin Ice, Preferring to Backstab

The heart stirred.

In an instant, the whole person entered Mo City Fengdu.

Unbeknownst to him, the Mo City, which had been blasted to pieces due to the clash of powerful forces, had already been restored.

Although some structures were still slowly being repaired,

The overall stability was already as strong as before.

It had even become more resilient compared to before the blast.

The resilience of Mo City increasingly strengthened through repeated destruction and repair.

Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish—

Mo-colored rainwater, blown by the breeze, tilted and scattered down, landing upon the many restored buildings of Mo City.

Like the misty rain over Jiangnan on a gloomy day.

Li Che took a deep breath, feeling quite good, flicked his finger, and one by one, the Immortal Avatar of Painting Li Che appeared.

Within his chest, the [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit began to pulse.

Li Che took out materials, letting the avatars, guided by the Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit, develop the Supreme Mechanism Beast...

Although the combat power of the Supreme Mechanism Beast was only equivalent to the top-level peak,

Li Che was never concerned with its combat power, but the maturity it brought to the Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit.

To improve the maturity of the Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit, Li Che could only enhance the Divine Sculpture and Mechanism aspects.

"Above the Divine Sculpture Master, there should be a path for advancement, but... in this world, it should have already reached its peak."

"Perhaps to advance, one must enter the Strange Que."

"The Temple God statues, many of which surpass the level of the Holy Hand Divine Sculpture..."

Li Che's eyes flickered; now he had reached the height of the Divine Sculpture Master, but he understood this height was not the limit.

The heart stirred.

In Mo City, he created a Divine Sculpture Mechanism Tower.

Watching the dozens of Li Che Immortal Avatar of Painting in Mo City enter the Divine Sculpture Mechanism Tower, diligently researching the Supreme Mechanism Beast.

Li Che felt very fulfilled, tiptoed off, shattered the rain and wind, and exited Mo City.

Returned to the study,

First allowing the Immortal Avatar of Painting walking within the Divine Sect to find Fang Hanshu, again requesting a batch of alchemy resources to refine pills, and Fang Hanshu seemed to have anticipated this, and had prepared them in advance for Li Che.

After retrieving the alchemy resources, handed them over to Gu Changqing the Divine Pill Saint for Soul Capturing, finally ceasing the busyness.

"Unknowingly cultivated for so long, I kind of miss my daughter."

Li Che muttered.

Poured a cup of hot tea, then his heart subtly stirred.

On the Heaven and Earth chessboard, images of Xi Xi's training instantly fed back.

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Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Cold winds blew, snow surged.

Xi Xi, with ram horn pigtailed and dressed in a red attire, like a flame, swiftly traversed the snowfield.

"Xi Xi, slow down!"

Jin Taixui silently followed behind Xi Xi, doing his utmost to keep up.

While Zhou Peng the Little Fatty, exhausted and panting heavily, was drenched in sweat.

Yun E, wearing a white veil, floated up; although only revealing a pair of brows and eyes, those brows and eyes were as exquisite as a masterpiece, breathtakingly beautiful.

"You are the only one who complains slow! Hurry up, the Dao City of Guangling Dao is ahead! Let's go take a look in Dao City!"

Xi Xi placed her hands on her hips, lifted her small belly, raised her brows, and glared at Little Fatty Zhou Peng.

Every day it is Zhou Peng in the team who complains about tiredness; with this demeanor, how can he train in the martial world!

Zhou Peng did not get angry, grinned, casually pulled out a bun from the Qiankun Jade, and heartily wolfed it down.

"Xi Xi, why are we heading to Guangling Dao City? Didn't Elder Li instruct us to deliver mechanisms to the True Martial Divine Sect?"

"We should go directly..."

Zhou Peng said carelessly.

Xi Xi, akin to a little pepper, glared at Zhou Peng: "We are here to train in the martial world; mechanisms are certainly to be delivered to the True Martial Divine Sect... But just rushing all the time, how can there be any training?"

"Moreover, do you know why we came out early for training?!"

Xi Xi took a deep breath, her red robe flapping.

Zhou Peng instantly fell silent, how could he not know?

"The Divine Sect has suffered a siege by the court army, Elder Li sent us out to train... In fact, it's preemptive; if the sect is conquered and destroyed by the court, at least, we can continue the legacy of Qian Yuan Divine Sect."

Zhou Peng said sadly, so sad that he stuffed three buns consecutively into his mouth.

The atmosphere became heavy.

After several days of rushing, the four children crossed several cities, finally arriving at Guangling Dao City.

Xi Xi stomped down, the snow on the ground exploded, and scorching Qi-Blood erupted from her body.

"Why be sad? The sect has my father, nothing will happen, and even the Sect Master is so strong! How could anything happen!"

"On the day of the siege, have you heard of those Divine Sect Masters who came to support?"

Xi Xi squinted her eyes; her originally bright eyes now squinted had a sharpness, like a cat, emitting a dangerous aura.

She raised her hand, counting finger by finger: "Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Bashu Sword Pavilion, Dragon Tiger Divine Sect, Haoran Academy, and Seven Treasures Divine Sect..."

Then, Xi Xi pointed to the fleeting outline of Guangling Dao City amidst the falling snow.

"Heavenly Pill Divine Sect is located in Guangling Dao City! Hmph! Dare to destroy my Qian Yuan Divine Sect, as the Young Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, how can I swallow this!"

Xi Xi placed her hands on her hips, lifted her small belly, her cheeks puffed up angrily.

Yun E remained silent for a moment, gently stroked the white rabbit in her arms: "Xi Xi, what do you intend to do?"

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"Get him!" Xi Xi's childish voice was more determined than ever!

"Their Sect Master just died! Hey, the Young Sect Master should take over now; let's find their Young Sect Master and beat him up!"

Xi Xi was full of fighting spirit.

"That's too dangerous!"

Yun E said seriously, shaking her head.

"The Heavenly Pill Divine Sect is as powerful as our Qian Yuan. Although many strong cultivators have been mobilized away by the Imperial Court, they are still not to be underestimated."

Zhou Peng quickly agreed: "Sister Yun E is right, we should hurry on our way and quickly head to the True Martial Divine Sect to complete the task Elder Li entrusted us with..."

Yun E glanced at Zhou Peng and then at Xi Xi: "After all, the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect is a Divine Sect. Although the Sect Master is dead, there are still many Martial Saints, Divine Fetuses, and it's one of the wealthiest Divine Sects in the world; the number of strong cultivators in their sect might even surpass ours at Qian Yuan..."

"I know you're very powerful, Xi Xi, winning the top prize at the Flat Peach Victory Meeting and the Chulong Victory Conference, but... we're still just kids after all."

"We can't beat those adults."

While listening to Yun E's heartfelt words, Xi Xi didn't know when she had strolled up beside Yun E, taking the little rabbit from her arms and placing it on her head between her two pigtails, her big eyes shining brightly.

"Mm-hmm, Sister Yun E, you're so pretty, and you're right!"

Little Fatty Zhou Peng was immediately dissatisfied; just because he, Zhou Peng, was ugly, did that mean his words didn't count?

Then, Little Fatty Zhou Peng looked at the silent Jin Taixui: "Old Jin, what do you think?"

Jin Taixui was quiet for a long time: "I think Xi Xi is right."

Zhou Peng was so mad that he stuffed three buns in his mouth, sealing them shut.

"If we want to go to Guangling Dao City, let's just check it out, but keep a low profile and don't make too much noise. Our main objective is still to head towards the True Martial Divine Sect on Tongyou Road and complete Elder Li's entrusted task."

Yun E's long legs slightly bent as she pinched Xi Xi's cheek with a playful smile.

Xi Xi didn't argue against this.

She thought about it; with her current cultivation, she wouldn't fear a Great Grandmaster, but if a Martial Saint came...

She'd probably have to run away, holding her belly.

Sigh, drifting in the martial world is so tough.

Xi Xi sighed and then spiritedly ran outside Guangling Dao City, found a tree, dug a hole, raised her hand, and condensed a Thunder Chess Piece, then buried a white piece in there.

"This is a Thunder Chess Piece my dad gave me. With this... I, Li Nuanxi, am the best at escaping in the world!"

Xi Xi said with a cheerful smile.

"When the time comes, you all come near me, and I can take you away with me."

Li Che, concerned for Xi Xi's training, naturally put in a lot of effort.

He condensed the characteristics of the Dao Fruits of the Dragon Elephant Vajra and the Chess Saint into a Dao Fruit image and implanted it into Xi Xi's body.

Now, Xi Xi could also grasp the characteristics of the Dao Fruit.

For example, the Flying Thunder Chess Piece Teleportation, the small chessboard between heaven and earth, the Slumbering Dragon Elephant, and the Vajra Transformation of the Dragon Elephant Vajra.

Of course, it couldn't compare to the Dao Fruit Power that Li Che mastered.

Only Xi Xi, like a Dominator Avatar, could bear Li Che's Dao Fruit, because of the bond between Li Che and Xi Xi.

Anyone else wouldn't be able to carry the Dao Fruit Power.

Li Che had tried it with Zhang Ya, but Zhang Ya couldn't bear it; only Xi Xi could.

"Let's go!"

After burying the Thunder Chess Piece, Xi Xi even stomped on it with her foot.

Then, together with her companions, they headed towards Guangling Dao City.

Amidst the swirling snow, the four kids entered Guangling Dao City posing as Jianghu Guests.

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Guangling Dao City.

Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Mountain Gate.

Purple Gold Refining Pavilion.

"Clang clang clang——"

Inside the scorching Alchemy Pavilion, a gigantic pill furnace suddenly emitted a crisp, muffled sound.

And the robed figure sitting cross-legged in front of the pill furnace, with disheveled hair, slowly opened their eyes.

A streak of blood red swiftly flashed across their eyes.

"Such refined human medicine aroma..."

"Heaven smiles upon me!"

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Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Elder Court, Study.

Li Che slowly opened his eyes, savoring the end of the scene.

"Luckily Yun E is accompanying them, otherwise, no one else could have reined in the free-spirited Xi Xi... That girl, if no one stops her, she might even dare to storm into the Divine Capital and kill the Emperor."

"She doesn't even consider whether her cultivation is sufficient..."

Li Che shook his head.

"So they've gone to Guangling Dao City?"

The Heavenly Pill Divine Sect had just lost its Sect Master, a top Great God's Sect Master had fallen, and Guangling Dao was adjacent to Lingnan Circuit, so the news had already spread back.

Leaving a shred of divine mind, constantly watching over and tracking the children's training situation.

Li Che then settled into his mind.

Intending to utilize the Instant Enlightenment Feedback from the Dao Fruit to enhance himself.

However, suddenly Li Che thought of something.

The Dao Fruit of [Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons] in his chest seemed to be beating rhythmically with grievance.

Thinking about it, Li Che smiled gently, stood up, and stretched lazily.

"I almost forgot about those four demon dragons..."

The Dragon God Clan, though known as the Dragon Clan, is actually just the Demon Race in essence.

The Dragon God Crown Prince, along with the three Dragon Sons, could form a Combined Skill resulting in a power matching a Half-step Dragon God Level existence...

In the battle with the court army that besieged the mountain and destroyed the sect, it had indeed caused significant trouble for the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

If it hadn't been for Fang Hanshu's outburst, it would have been really difficult to resist the power of the court army.

Moreover, Li Che recalled the time when they assassinated Xie Yun Shen, and there was that God Hunter Killer from the Hunting God Pavilion who blocked Gu Qianchi, this Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator.

"The Great Elder... was actually a God Hunter Killer."

Li Che couldn't help but narrow his eyes.

Although Fang Hanshu had concealed his aura, the Star Vortex Mask made his aura feel like a completely different person.

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But Li Che could sense the aura without relying on his own Heaven and Earth Soul; he depended on the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

Under the perception of the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, the aura of that Hunter God Assassin... was exactly the same as that of the Great Elder Fang Hanshu.

"Truly hidden deep..."

Li Che couldn't help but click his tongue.

Divine Tribulation!

Even Li Che had not expected it, because the Great Elder was different from Gu Qianchi and Zhao Beidou, who had experience with divine tribulations; they could still act freely in the present world without attracting the attention of the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations.

How was this done?

Li Che's eyes sparkled.

"Hunting God Pavilion?"

Presumably, it's connected to the Hunting God Pavilion.

No longer thinking about the Great Elder's matters, Li Che stood up, his arms slightly spread, immediately emitting crackling sounds of bones and muscles.

"The Dragon God Clan... according to Xie Yunshen's feedback, the Dragon God Clan has completely defected to the Imperial Court, planning to land from the East Sea, even the old Dragon God, who has few days left, was chosen to emerge from the East Sea."

"The Emperor ordered to allow the old Dragon God to land, and this deity realm old Dragon God, desired to fight for the race; if it can attack and take over the Qian Yuan Divine Sect... then the Dragon God Clan would have a place to survive on land in the future."

"Qianyuan Dao City will be their future place of existence..."

Li Che's eyes sparkled.

"This old Dragon God is not an easy opponent, akin to Grandmaster Qian Yuan, a deity of the One Disaster and Two Tribulations realm of Divine Tribulation, in terms of strength, stronger than Zhao Beidou and Gu Qianchi, a tough opponent."

Li Che must consider the threat posed by the arrival of this Dragon God.

Although, Xie Yunshen has now been captured by him.

But the old Dragon God is after all an old monster of the First Disaster Second Rank...

If forced to act, it would also be troublesome.

Li Che stood in the study, the corner of his lips suddenly curved up slightly, his face seemed to be shrouded in the light of darkness.

"Therefore, the Dragon God Crown Prince... must become my captive, only then can I better deliver a surprising backstab to the old Dragon God."

The Divine Tribulation Cultivator of the First Disaster Two Tribulation is indeed powerful.

Li Che had to admit the strength of the opponent, so...

He could only resort to some despicable means.

Is backstabbing despicable?

Of course, it's despicable, but Li Che never cared; what's wrong with being a bit despicable to survive?

This world is chaotic, like walking on thin ice, with a wife and daughter, being a bit despicable, favoring backstabbing, just to survive... is it excessive?!

Excessive also doesn't matter...

Because only those who survive have the right to reason.

Li Che slowly exhaled a powerful stream of air.

"Just right... can also test the physical body's strength after the transformation into the Martial Immortal Golden Body."

In the next moment, with fingers spread out, a cute bull mask was immediately placed on his face.

The fingertips slid across the mask.

A white chess piece immediately appeared in his palm.

The moment when the five fingers clenched.

The entire person had already disappeared from the study.

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Rumbling——

On the surface of the Grand Canal, the water surged endlessly, and in the sky, snowflakes flying and scattering down, swaying in the air.

Before falling into the river, they were dissolved and melted by the scorching temperature!

And at the riverbed.

Dark currents surged endlessly, roaring and bursting.

An azure dragon, its entire body presented in a bluish-green color, each scale impossibly tight and dense, spewed hot currents, its aura crossing and running amok, lying under the riverbed, countless streams of water boiling as if burned by Qi-Blood around it.

The body stretched over thirty feet long, like a suppressed and terrifying giant beast!

With each inhale and exhale, the dragon's whiskers flew up, causing the water to rise up in great waves, shaking endlessly.

And in the distance.

There were also three much smaller dragons, also lying sound asleep.

The Dragon God Crown Prince, as the Titled Dragon King, had swallowed a Dragon Emperor Pearl and was refining the energy of the Dragon Emperor Pearl, intending to breach into the Dragon God Realm, although... the hope was very slim.

The Dragon God Clan has not had a new Dragon God for so many years.

Though the Dragon God Crown Prince was ambitious, never had he thought he could achieve it on just one Dragon Emperor Pearl.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh——

The waves surged.

Suddenly.

The Dragon God Crown Prince, who was in a deep sleep with eyes closed, only felt as if all his dragon scales were freezing up.

His two dragon eyes suddenly opened wide, glared hugely.

Then he saw...

A figure, cloak billowing, wearing a cute bull mask, as robust as Tower Mountain.

Arms crossed, hair like seaweed, floating in the water.

Calmly observing the dragon as if looking at a loach, staring at him.

Chapter 1566: Swallowing All Dragon Energy—Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Transforms Three Times, Old Dragon God Comes East but Cannot Find Dragon Sons and Grandsons

Crack crack—!!!

Above the heavenly dome, thunder rolled, leaden clouds churned, and flying snow roared!

The Grand Canal, with its tidal waters surging, rolled up waves as high as avalanches!

Snowflakes as large as hands floated down from black cloud layers with winter thunder blasting behind the clouds!

As the largest man-made river within the Dajing Border, tainted by the divinity of numerous mysterious temples, every inch of its water contained divine power. Hence, even in the season of heavy snow and freezing cold, this great river never froze!

Nine-layered Profound Iron Spirit Wood Warships of the court army anchored by the riverbank, with massive chains frozen and icicles hanging.

However, as the river water slapped against the ships engraved with terrifying, cruel, and fierce patterns, it stirred up violent waves!

And beneath the river water.

Lurked an enormous shadow, larger than the warships themselves, which could be vaguely perceived through the glow of heaven and earth — an overwhelmingly imposing shadow over ten zhang long at the bottom of the river.

In fact, ten zhang... that was the size of this gigantic creature after it had restrained its form; if it unleashed freely, its size could reach a hundred zhang, even a thousand zhang!

For this gigantic creature was the top-level peak of the Dragon God Clan, the Dragon God Crown Prince!

Ranked ninth in the Great Supervising Minister's Heavenly Gate ranking!

Rumble—!!!

For unknown reasons, the river suddenly erupted with booming waves, white waves rolled, and scorching air streams gushed forth from it.

In the dark bottom of the river, countless water plants twisted and writhed.

But, the enormous dragon eyes burst forth with brilliant light...

"You are..."

"Bull Demon?!"

The Dragon God Crown Prince's eyes opened, his heart slightly shaken!

Netherworld Ox Demon?!

Why would the Netherworld Ox Demon appear before him?!

What does he want?

Zhao Beidou, the Divine Tribulation Cultivator, said... Didn't he kill all the fierce ones of the underworld?"

Even the main base of the underworld, Fengdu City Small Cave Heaven, was destroyed by him?

How come the Netherworld Ox Demon still popped up now?

Looking at the figure with arms crossed in front, black hair danced wildly in the river like black lightning, smashing the water into countless fine sprays, a towering silhouette.

Just floating straight in the water, the scorching boiling qi-blood confronted him, as if the true form of dragon and elephant perched behind the Bull Demon, overlooking a little loach.

The Dragon God Crown Prince's mind couldn't process all at once, but a hugely intense crisis made the Dragon God Crown Prince's scales flare up, as if countless heat were frantically erupting.

His massive dragon body was about to move.

But...

The towering Bull Demon, like a Tower Mountain, slowly stretched out his hand and pressed it down on his dragon's head.

Five fingers clenching!

Nine strands of fierce trembling Angry Dragon muscles sprawled across Bull Demon's broad back, and terrifying power exploded, mercury-like blood rampaged!

Boom—!!!

Countless streams of water burst instantly.

While a pitch-black as ink portal emerged behind the Bull Demon.

With just a flick, Dragon God Crown Prince's huge dragon body was forcefully swung, and violently hurled into the enormous portal like the Netherworld tearing open a gash in the human world, standing silently!

The portal, like a thirsty nightmare, opened its mouth and swallowed up the Dragon God Crown Prince's immense divinity completely.

From afar.

The three slumbering Dragon Sons also woke up instantly!

The moment the Dragon God Crown Prince's aura vanished, they abruptly awoke!

Yet at the awakening instant, what greeted them was Bull Demon's unceremonious dragging, with a step, crashing a massive cavity in the water, hurling one Dragon Son after another out like cannonballs, one hand each, the terrifying force making these Dragon Sons unable to resist, forcibly swallowed by the gates of Mo City Fengdu.

Above the river surface, a Heaven and Earth chessboard covered silently, completely concealing their struggling breaths without leaking a single bit.

By the riverbank.

Within the court army camp.

Gu Qianchi, meditating in the Divine Talisman Array, shielding himself from the locking of Heaven and Earth Will's Three Calamities, and the healing Zhao Beidou, both of their Heaven and Earth Soul vaguely sensed something amiss.

It was a subconscious instinct of crisis coming.

However, the two opened their eyes, Heaven and Earth Soul scanned, yet they detected hardly anything amiss.

Heaven and Earth were quiet, the snowstorm continued, as did the river.

...

...

Mo City, Fengdu!

Whish—!!!

Though the entire Mo City has not yet fully restored to perfection, the void shattering and ground cracking in the city have already recovered, the resilience and strength have risen another level!

Rumble!

Explosive roaring erupted, the whole Mo City slightly trembled, the ground accumulated countless rainwater, instantly shaken to eruption, violently bursting into tremendous splashes.

The Dragon God Crown Prince's long ten-zhang dragon body undulated and slithered on the ground.

"Roar—!!!"

A bright dragon chant exploded, the enormous qi-blood and demon energy intertwining fiercely.

The Dragon God Crown Prince was enraged beyond measure, his heart shocked and angry!

In his belly, light blossomed, it was the Dragon Emperor Pearl fully activated, radiating brilliance.

The Dragon God Crown Prince's aura began ascending rapidly, surpassing the intensity of top-level peak in an instant, reaching half-step Dragon God!

Chapter 1567: Devouring Dragon Energy—Three Successive Evolutions of the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor, Old Dragon God Comes East Yet Finds No Dragon Sons or Grandsons (2)

This is the power bestowed upon him by the Dragon Emperor Pearl!

It's the treasure bead granted by the Old Dragon God to him, the last hope of the Dragon God Clan's new generation to reach the Dragon God Realm.

"Bull Demon——!!!"

The furious voice of the Dragon God Crown Prince echoed from the dragon's mouth, causing continuous buzzing and reverberations!

Suddenly.

The Dragon God Crown Prince raised his head and saw three abrupt black shadows in the sky above the city, instantly recognizing them as his three brothers!

They've come...

All captured!

What exactly is this Netherworld Bull Demon trying to do? So audacious?!

The Dragon God Crown Prince was extremely shocked and angry. He knew that activating the Dragon Emperor Pearl would grant him the combat power of a half-step Dragon God, and if the three Dragon Sons united and unleashed their combined skill, it was enough to explode with half-step Dragon God strength!

Two half-step Divine Realm beings!

The Underworld actually dragged them in so openly...

Without even the thought of defeating them one by one?

How much does he look down on them?!

Buzz——

The Dragon God Crown Prince's body shook slightly, transforming back into human form, with an expression of shock and anger in his eyes.

"I advise you to maintain your dragon form."

A calm voice echoed from between heaven and earth.

A sound like lightning cracked on the heavenly dome, and then the Bull Demon's colossal Tower Mountain-like figure appeared, behind which a massive Qi Blood Furnace emerged, radiant and vast like a Great Sun rising.

Covering the entire black city with a layer of faint golden silk!

"Bull Demon! Seeking death!"

The Dragon God Crown Prince spoke with extreme coldness.

Behind him, the three Dragon Sons appeared in shock and anger; they were sleeping, as winter was uncomfortable for them, and most winters were spent in slumber.

Suddenly, they were disturbed and flung into the city.

Zhao Beidou, the Divine Tribulation Cultivator, didn't he say the Underworld's city was shattered by him?

Turns out a Divine Tribulation expert might boast too?!

Where's the shatter?!

Boom——!!!

Li Che, wearing a Bull Demon Mask, looked indifferently at the four Dragon Sons below, and in his chest, the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit thumped rapidly.

His eyes immediately reflected a dense demon energy.

His gaze swept over them, eyebrows slightly raised, since he noticed the Dragon God Crown Prince's demon energy was greenish, while the three Dragon Sons had lighter green-white demon energy.

So, there's a difference in demon energy's density?

It seems the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit's fundamental characteristic is allowing him to clearly capture the intensity of demon energy on the Demon Race?

It can be recognized by color.

This means the Demon Race will be exposed before him.

Even if the Demon Race transforms into humans, their demon energy cannot escape Li Che.

The demon energy on the Golden-haired Hou is also a light green-white color, similar to the three Dragon Sons, but inferior in grade to the Dragon God Crown Prince's demon energy.

The Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit was yearning for the demon energy of the four Dragon Clans before him.

Boom——!!!

Without much wasted words, Li Che's body shook, his Tower Mountain-like robust figure's muscles and bones trembled, and golden Qi Blood exploded behind him, divine seeds ruptured.

Li Che's physical body awakened, and at this moment, his Martial Immortal Golden Body seemed to make him glow brilliantly!

Two half-step Martial God level experts, perfect... to test the strength of his Martial Immortal Golden Body!

In Li Che's view, Martial Immortals and Martial Gods have already become two different systems.

Although both enhance the physical body, Martial God's cultivation is already inseparable from divinity, opening the Heavenly Gate, using the divine power pouring from the gate to temper the body and flesh, that's the Martial God's cultivation method.

The Dragon God Crown Prince focused, opened his mouth, and let out a towering dragon's chant!

The sound waves exploded, forming an invisible sonic shockwave, twisting the air, capturing souls as if all the rain and wind in the city vanished, leaving only a resounding dragon's chant!

The raging air waves exploded rain droplets, stirred black mists all over the sky, violently colliding with the Bull Demon.

Within the Dragon God Crown Prince's abdomen, the Dragon Emperor Pearl erupted with extreme demon energy, breaking past the upper limit of its aura!

Five fingers clutched, powerful Qi Blood and physical body strength shook the void, rampaging divinity soaring, behind the Dragon God Crown Prince, like a dragon shadow weaving!

The Dragon God Crown Prince, accompanied by a world-shattering dragon chant, punched forward, fists covered in thin dragon scales, like clad in dragon armor!

Boom!

A simple, unpretentious collision of fists!

Li Che activated the Martial Immortal Golden Body, his eyes flowing with mellow golden smoke, boiling golden mercury blood, golden bones resonating!

Terrifying power erupted almost like a deluge!

Bang——!!!

Fist against fist collided violently, the resulting air waves spreading vertically in continuity, ripples impacting the space, shaking like a scrunched cloth, fine cracks faintly emerging!

The exploding air like thunder!

The Dragon God Crown Prince only exchanged one punch and his face changed drastically!

Is this a human?!

Is this a physical body humans can possess?

How can it be so strong?!

Feeling the terrifying power surging like a mountain torrent from Li Che's fist, the power the Dragon God Crown Prince attained through the Dragon Emperor Pearl, reaching half-step Divine Realm strength, seemed almost unsustainable, as if covered in fractures, unable to withstand breaking!

Bang—!!!

The air behind was extremely compressed, then exploded into ripple waves spreading!

The Dragon God Crown Prince was slammed into the ground, his smashed fist drenched in blood, bones shattered...

Chapter 1568: Swallowing All Dragon Energy, Three Successive Evolutions of the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor, Old Dragon God Arrives from the East But Sees No Dragon Sons or

He raised his head, a foreboding feeling suddenly enveloped his mind.

On the other side, the three Dragon Sons naturally weren't just watching.

However, just as they combined to perform a Combined Skill, just as it took shape, a figure rushed and shattered it!

That was the Dominator Avatar of Mo City!

A long staff swirling with fiery red violently swept out, unleashing boundless and blazing Qi-Blood!

Divine Monkey!

Underworld Divine Monkey!

Bam—!!!

The staff, like a long dragon, plunged in, pierced into the Half-step Dragon God shadow formed by the three Dragon Sons.

Then, with a flick, countless staff shadows soared into the sky, intertwining between heaven and earth, seemingly enveloping the entire sky!

One strike...

Shattering Southern Heaven!

Bam——!!!

The three figures instantly wailed miserably as they flew horizontally, their Combined Skill dismantled, Dragon Blood wildly spurting, incessantly erupting!

The Dragon God Crown Prince's Dragon Scales unfolded, steaming hot, listening to the sound of wailing, his heart sank completely to the bottom.

It's over...

He raised his head.

Then saw the Bull Demon, who exchanged punches with him, undamaged, raising his fist again, accompanied by countless dazzling radiance, the entire void seemed to ripple!

The spine like a dragon flickered, one blazing glory after another flashed!

The terrifyingly boiling Qi-Blood, surging and raging throughout heaven and earth!

Snap crackle——

Mo-colored rain frantically slapped onto the Dragon God Crown Prince's face, cold, piercing, despair...

Bearing such Qi-Blood, how could he not explode and die?!

Is this still...

A human?!

...

...

Grand Canal, on the shore.

The army camp of the court army, like blossoming white flowers, dotted amidst the falling snow.

The curtain slowly lifted, Xie Yushen appeared pale, slowly walking out.

Beside him, Grandmaster Huang Mei quietly followed, palms together.

In addition to Xie Yushen, there was another person, the Sect Master of Bashu Sword Pavilion, top-tier Great God Gu Cheng.

His swordsmanship is a form of Divine Method, not Martial Path, hence Gu Cheng is listed in the Great God List but wasn't listed in Heavenly Gate.

Gu Qianchi might have been stimulated by Zhao Beidou doing a favor for Xie Yushen and securing a good opportunity for the sect disciples.

Thus he arranged for Gu Cheng, the sect's leader, to personally protect Xie Yushen.

Buzz buzz——

Suddenly, the space twisted, two figures shredded the snowstorm, floating in.

It was none other than Gu Qianchi and Zhao Beidou, Zhao Beidou's face rosy, yet in reality, his injuries were quite severe.

The two appeared, standing in mid-air, with snowstorm separating around them.

They looked towards the distance across the Grand Canal, where the water met the sky.

There, it seemed they saw a terrifying rushing line of waves!

"It's coming."

Gu Qianchi squinted, Heaven and Earth Soul trembling, his body's Sword Qi vaguely out of control, wanting to rampage.

Zhao Beidou also inhaled deeply: "That Old Dragon... is coming. It's said this Old Dragon has lived for three thousand years, almost reaching the limit achievable by the Realm of One Disaster and Two Tribulations."

"In the East Sea Domain countless life-extending treasures were all devoured by him clean..."

"Unfortunately, from this Old Dragon's impatience to bring the Dragon God Clan ashore, it seems this Old Dragon can't surpass the calamity of the Third Tribulation, otherwise he could gain another millennia of life."

Gu Qianchi also nodded: "Living three thousand years is already quite impressive, like them, although they lived over a thousand years, but... ultimately they should all perish under the calamity, or fall in Strange Que during exploration..."

"This Old Dragon living for three thousand years is already commendable."

With a light sigh, Gu Qianchi and Zhao Beidou, as Divine Tribulation experts, understood the helplessness of Divine Tribulation.

"Masters, would you join me in welcoming the Old Dragon God?"

Xie Yushen smiled warmly.

"The visit of the Old Dragon God enhances our court's prowess in felling mountains and breaking sects... immeasurably!"

"The destruction of Qian Yuan is just around the corner!"

Xie Yushen was somewhat excited, continuously praising the Old Dragon God.

Gu Qianchi and Zhao Beidou's expressions cooled a bit, what did he mean? Did the arrival of the Old Dragon God mean saving the day and obliterating everything?

And were their efforts as Divine Tribulation experts fruitless?

Zhao Beidou snorted coldly, considering he had fought with the Underworld receiving heavy injuries.

Xie Yushen seemed to sense the discord in his words, hastily apologizing.

Yet, inwardly, he was amused.

Slightly instigating tension among the three Divine Tribulation strong, letting each see fault in the other, presenting an opportunity for the Lord to exploit!

Gu Qianchi said nothing, flicked his sleeve, and suddenly sword light clanged, summoning Flying Sword Cloud Stream beneath their feet, whistling forward, breaking through the Grand Canal, rushing toward the front, breaking waves.

After approximately a hundred-zhang distance of breaking waves.

Gu Qianchi halted, his ancient robe fluttered, revealing a surprised expression on his lean face.

He saw.

At the edge of the Grand Canal, rose a colossal wave a hundred zhang high!

They only heard the sound of Dragon's Chant rolling across, on the Grand Canal, river waves surging, waves rising unceasingly, massive waves reaching the sky!

A fierce and fearsome aura rapidly ascended, rolling towards the firmament!

Above the Heavenly Dome, dark clouds long piled up, dreadful Tribulation clouds continuously covering, desolate thunder roared, oppressive calamity pressure descended, silencing all creations!

Gu Qianchi and Zhao Beidou gazed intently and witnessed a vast dragon emerging from the boundless Vast Sea, carrying infinite seawater, connecting heaven and earth!

Rumble——!!!

Chapter 1569: Devouring Dragon Energy, Ten Thousand Demon Emperor's Triple Shedding, the Old Dragon God's Eastern Arrival Without Seeing Dragon Sons and Grandsons

Majestic Dragon Power!

The sound of Dragon's Chant shatters the nine heavens!

On the crest of the hundred-foot tide, an elder with a burly figure, bearing two sharp, long dragon horns like divine weapons, seems to pierce the heavenly dome!

His eyes are bright, his terrifying qi-blood nearly blankets the sky!

Huge waves surge!

The Dragon God comes from the East!

...

...

Qianyuan Dao City.

Boom—!!!

As if an invisible shock wave instantly cascades from the Grand Canal, swiftly unleashing, like a gigantic invisible hand, fiercely striking the ancient and towering city walls.

Bang—!!!

The entire wall trembles violently, as though the most dreadful earthquake has occurred!

Countless houses shake left and right, as if about to shatter!

Inside the Divine Sect Mountain Gate.

The courtyard where the Great Elder resides.

The leisurely Great Elder Fang Hanshu, blissfully reading the Holy Sage Book amidst the falling snow, his eyes reveal a touch of solemnity.

Buzz——

The Qiankun plaque at the mountain gate rises into the sky.

The void tears open, Lv Qiankun's figure steps out, and beside Lv Qiankun, walks Lv Taibai with piercing eyes, seemingly fused with the Destructive God Wind.

Lv Taibai's silver hair flutters, hands behind his back, sword qi clanking fiercely, soaring skyward!

He has made it!

The breakthrough to the Half-step Martial God Realm is complete!

With half-step Divine Tribulation plus half-step Martial God, Lv Taibai grits his teeth, ventures into the Heavenly Gate, navigates through without losing, and emerges.

The breakthrough to half-step Martial God is thus achieved.

However, Lv Taibai does not show a hint of pride on his face at this moment.

His expression is immensely serious, countless sword qi clangs and hangs down.

Fang Hanshu speeds over, glances at Lv Taibai, and smiles: "Congratulations to the Sect Master for breaking through to half-step Martial God."

Lv Taibai shakes his head with a bitter smile: "Half-step Martial God cultivation... It's not enough."

Lv Qiankun strokes his beard: "It's that old Dragon God from the Dragon God Clan, the ageless one who has lived for three thousand years..."

"Back when the Grand Ancestor of Dajing Country founded the dynasty, he fought with the old dragon at the East Sea shore. In the end, the Grand Ancestor triumphed, ruling that the old dragon could not set foot on land without the Emperor's permission, and any violation would unleash the Three Calamities to destroy the Dragon Soul."

"Now, this old dragon dares to enter inside the borders of Dajing Country... Looks like he has received permission from the Emperor of Dajing."

Lv Qiankun sneers.

Fang Hanshu's scholarly robe flutters, stroking his beautiful beard, he squints his eyes and says:

"Emperor of Dajing... is selling our Qianyuan to this old Dragon God! Allowing the Dragon God Clan to occupy our Qianyuan and extend their future..."

"It is rumored the Three Pure Bizarre Temples in the East Sea are completely out of control, with evil rushing out from Strange Que, and even the Temple God resurrecting, invading the seas... The end is near for the old dragon, the Dragon God Clan in East Sea, fearing they cannot stay, they seek survival on land."

Lv Qiankun shakes his head: "Not only that... The old dragon has another purpose for coming ashore... Qi Tian City is about to open."

"Qi Tian City, closed for five hundred years, located at the junction of Inner Mysterious Que and Earth Deceit Que, arouses the desires of all strong ones in the human world..."

"This old dragon wants to enter Qi Tian City for one last fight, to see if he can conquer the Third Tribulation of the first disaster."

"In the face of life and death, both humans and dragons try everything not to die."

"None wish to die, all want to live..."

Fang Hanshu exhales: "Though it's like this, however... With the old dragon joining, our Qianyuan... is in danger."

Fang Hanshu turns his head to look at Lv Taibai.

"Sect Master, why not... ask for aid from Qingyun Daoxuan Fu Shen Sect?"

"Perhaps out of respect for the Sect Master's wife, the Profound Sun Ancestor might lend assistance."

Lv Taibai, hearing these words, narrows his eyes.

Gaze shifts, seemingly looking at the Divine Talisman Tower, the sharp gaze suddenly becomes soft.

"Alright."

...

...

Bang— —!!!

Like a gigantic head, as large as a house, crashes into the ground.

The black ground of Mo City, deeply sunken, spiderweb-like cracks weave out.

The Dragon God Crown Prince has transformed into a hundred-foot dragon form, crashing to the ground, drenched thoroughly by the rain.

His scales are covered in cracks, not a single one is intact.

In the distance, three Dragon Sons are also gasping, hung on a black rectangular building by Li Che, an avatar of the Sovereign wearing a Divine Monkey Mask.

The Dragon Blood continuously roars as it flows down from them.

The Dragon God Crown Prince, barely clinging to life, his eyes full of despair.

It's hopeless, utterly hopeless.

The difference is truly too vast, not an equal opponent at all!

Pa pa pa——

The pooled water on the ground splashes, as the massive dragon head faces the Netherworld Ox Demon, robust and strong, golden qi-blood surging like tides behind him.

Arriving at the edge of the dragon head, looking at the Dragon God Crown Prince, soaked by rain and cold, Dragon Blood continuously flowing from his wounds.

Li Che slowly exhales.

A satisfying fight!

Compared to the life and death struggle confronting the Divine Tribulation, battling this half-step Dragon God level Dragon God Crown Prince, Li Che only feels exhilarated.

His Martial Immortal Golden Body has progressed quite a bit due to the fight.

[Dragon Elephant Furnace: Martial Immortal Golden Body (5%)]

Now, it's time to do the real work.

Li Che spreads his five fingers wide, pressing on the Dragon God Crown Prince's head, the fingers like Divine Spears, instantly piercing through the Dragon Scales, sinking into the Dragon God Crown Prince's blood and flesh.

The Dragon God Crown Prince closes his eyes in humiliation.

However, the next moment...

He shockingly and fearfully opens his eyes.

In his mirror-like dragon eyes, an awe that emerges from deep within the soul, trembling and fear!

Because...

He finds the Ox Demon before him has suddenly transformed into a terrifyingly immense Great Demon at this very moment!

Chapter 1570: Devouring Dragon Energy, Ten Thousand Demon Emperor's Triple Evolution; Old Dragon God Comes East But Finds No Dragon Sons or Grandsons

As if a terrifying Great Demon slowly walked out from the Barbaric lands of the ancient continent!

Demon Energy surged into the sky, covering the heavens and blotting out the sun!

"Ah—!!!"

The Dragon God Crown Prince let out a terrified scream.

What is this?

Bull Demon, who are you?!

You are a demon!

Chichichichi—

Li Che stimulated the [Ten Thousand Demon Emperor] Dao Fruit within his chest, and instantly, a terrifying siphoning power erupted from the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit.

Slowly...

The demonic energy on the Dragon God Crown Prince was completely extracted!

Thump thump thump thump thump— —!!!

Within his chest, the [Ten Thousand Demon Emperor] Dao Fruit kept beating crazily, like a crust over the Sea, frantically absorbing moisture!

[Dao Fruit: Ten Thousand Demon Emperor (lv2, 0%)]

...

[Dao Fruit: Ten Thousand Demon Emperor (lv2, 50%)]

[Dao Fruit: Ten Thousand Demon Emperor (lv2, 90%)]

[Dao Fruit: Ten Thousand Demon Emperor (lv3, 0%)]

...

Before him, pale golden light slowly flowed out.

Countless strands of azure demon energy, like a dense fog, crazily flooded into Li Che's body.

The freshly transformed Dao Fruit was rapidly ascending in maturity and advancing!

From lv1 to lv2, then from lv2 to lv3...

Completed the process of a single transformation of the Dao Fruit!

But this, was not the limit!

The demonic energy provided by this Dragon God Crown Prince was unprecedentedly abundant, or rather...

It wasn't because of the Dragon God Crown Prince's abundant demon energy, but because of the intense feedback from the Dragon Emperor Pearl within the Dragon God Crown Prince!

Li Che's ears rang as if hearing a deafening roar.

Like a terrifying Great Demon entrenched deep in the Barbaric earth letting out a loud, satisfying scream!

The Dragon God Crown Prince's dragon-like body began to tremble uncontrollably, as if convulsing or shivering...

As the demonic energy was being siphoned, the massive body measuring a hundred feet slowly began to shrink, and finally...

It was reduced to a thin, gaunt, skeletal human form.

The Dragon God Crown Prince's eyes were filled with terror.

Panting heavily, drenched by rain, curled up together, his powerless eyes seemed to be looking at a terrifying demon.

Making raspy and fearful low calls of "ah ah" continuously.

"Phew—"

"Breathe—"

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, lifted his head, golden hair wildly dancing, deeply inhaled, and slowly exhaled.

From head to toe, dense azure demon energy rolled like mist!

Li Che's body flickered.

Appearing next to the three Dragon Sons hanging on the black rectangular building.

Repeatedly siphoning demon energy and demonic nature!

After the Dragon God Crown Prince and the three Dragon Sons were completely siphoned by Li Che...

Li Che felt a great bell in his heart, pounding fiercely, causing intense explosive sounds!

[Dao Fruit: Ten Thousand Demon Emperor (lv5, 0%)]

Dao Fruit...

Triple transformation!

...

...

Crack—!!!

Thunder rolling!

Flying snow falling from leaden clouds exploded, vanishing into dust!

Above the Grand Canal, massive waves surged, rolling forth, powerful aura rampantly intertwined, as if a true Divine Dragon sped out from the Vast Sea.

Scorching Qi-Blood made the heavens and earth change color, brewing fury and Divine Tribulation!

Merely by moving, the chaos stirred was extremely terrifying and vast!

Rolling Dragon Power, from the end of the Grand Canal, surged forth, like an avalanche!

The Old Dragon God, hands behind him, wearing luxurious Red Dragon Armor, like flames burning and twisting, white dragon hair flying, eyes bright, like a Vast Sun rippling!

In just an instant, yet as if a long time passed.

The Old Dragon God's oppressive aura rolled forth, appearing before the welcoming Xie Yushen and others.

Xie Yushen smiled broadly.

Gu Qianchi and Zhao Beidou, two Divine Tribulations, looked extremely grave.

The Old Dragon God's eyes appeared deep purple, as if an ancient mirror reflecting the light of the world.

His cold and domineering dragon gaze swept past.

Suddenly, his eyes subtly narrowed.

"Where are my Dragon Sons and Grandsons?!"

"Why don't they come to greet?!"