

A Father 1571

Chapter 1571: Dao Fruit's Fourfold Metamorphosis and Demon Immortal's Ninth Revolution, Little Niu
Demon Xi Xi Treading on Thin Ice

Rumble—

Above the heavenly dome, leaden clouds piled up, continuously pouring down ink-colored raindrops, cascading and flying, striking the ground, bursting into water powder, entwining in a misty confusion endlessly.

And Li Che stood in place.

Muscles twisting, like twisted dough, appearing block-like and scattered across his physical body, all thirty-six thousand pores of his entire body simultaneously expanded, with powerful golden qi-blood bursting forth from them.

His spine snapped, eight Qi Gates simultaneously gleaming, like the furious roar of an enraged giant dragon, wanting to soar through the heavens and earth.

His robust black hair, like the divine whip in the hand of a heavenly god, continuously lashed the air, producing a wailing howling explosion.

Li Che spread open his five fingers, on the ground, within the corpse of the Dragon God Crown Prince who transformed into human form, a sense of fear was revealed, then was forcibly obliterated by a terrifying power.

"Soul Capturing."

A cold voice echoed in every corner of Mo City.

Twisting, painful, wailing...

A variety of chaotic emotions and thoughts rose continuously from the soul-capturing thoughts of the Dragon God Crown Prince's death.

Creak, creak...

The sound of chains entwining emitted a crisp sound, those painful emotions seemed to tear at the soul.

There was much unwillingness, the fury of death, constantly struggling, yet unable to break free, ultimately choosing rebirth between complete death and rebirth, bowing the noble head as the Dragon God Crown Prince, choosing submission!

Not only the soul-capturing of the Dragon God Crown Prince emerged, but also far away, the soul-capturing of those three Dragon Sons emerged.

They all respectfully submitted to Li Che.

The Dragon God Clan didn't have the backbone imagined, their surrender was very straightforward and direct.

"Lord..."

A passionate voice came from the mouths of these strong Dragon Gods.

Li Che glanced at them faintly.

He then sent them back into the Grand Canal to greet... their Old Dragon God.

To be the obedient Dragon Sons and Grandsons of the Old Dragon God.

Li Che learned through Xie Yushen and Grandmaster Huang Mei's feedback about the appearance of this Old Dragon God.

With such strong aura, indeed earth-shattering, a powerhouse of the One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm, indeed rare in the human world.

Such a powerhouse was naturally difficult to deal with; One Calamity and Two Tribulations was much stronger than the likes of Zhao Beidou and Gu Qianchi, as for combat power, Li Che was unsure if the Qilin Dance after detonating the eight Qi Gates could defeat the opponent...

But it was no big issue; it didn't prevent Li Che from planting a backstabbing move in advance.

"Noted."

The soul-capturing of the Dragon God Crown Prince and the three Dragon Sons bowed and saluted.

Li Che also threw the Dragon Emperor Pearl to the Dragon God Crown Prince, instructing him to continue holding this Treasure Bead, as the act should be fully committed.

The demon energy within the Dragon Emperor Pearl was completely siphoned clean by the [Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons] Dao Fruit; after grasping it, Li Che caused the Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons Dao Fruit to vibrate, and with a single thought, all the demon energy was returned.

At the very least, to prevent any flaws in the Dragon Emperor Pearl.

The Dragon God Crown Prince and the three Dragon Sons left to greet their Old Dragon God.

Within Mo City, gradually, it quieted down.

The rain showered the land, pouring down.

The entire city fell silent, no sound.

Li Che stood in place, his entire body's muscles and bones chimed together, his eyes suddenly lifted, demon energy on his body continuously boiling and surging!

Misty black fog, floating elegantly.

Within Li Che's eyes, it seemed there was boundless demon energy raging and entwining, wildly dancing between heaven and earth!

[Dao Fruit: Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons (Level 5, 0%)]

Dao Fruit...

Triple Transformation!

Li Che took a breath; it was as if a thunderous roar erupted, as if his mind, incomparably agitated.

Countless golden streamers wove into a notification before his eyes.

Level 2, Level 3, Level 4, Level 5!

In fact, it could be called a quadruple transformation!

However, Dao Fruit only truly undergoes its first transformation when evolving from Level 2 to Level 3, after which the prototype of divine powers will emerge, then become true divine skills!

Such a massive and exaggerated transformation didn't make Li Che feel peculiar.

After all, the Dragon God Crown Prince and the Golden-haired Hou were different; the demon energy contained in them was not on the same level at all.

Moreover, the Dragon God Crown Prince's strength was at top-level peak, and most importantly...

The Dragon God Crown Prince had swallowed a Dragon Emperor Pearl, the demon energy contained inside this pearl was the most intense and majestic, capable of allowing the Dragon God Crown Prince to step into the realm of a Half-step Dragon God.

Furthermore, the Dragon God Crown Prince even intended to use this Dragon Emperor Pearl to attempt to reach the Dragon God Realm...

It can be said that the Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons Dao Fruit, which accompanied Li Che's growth from a young age unlike the Dragon Elephant Vajra, Immortal Artisan, Chess Saint, and others.

This Dao Fruit...

Started at a high-level play, so its advancement speed was much faster than other Dao Fruits.

"Exhale—"

"Inhale—"

With each breath, all air currents, the sound of the falling rain, seemed to vanish, plunging into deathly silence.

In his chest, the [Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons] Dao Fruit throbbed exhilaratingly.

With each throb, it seemed like a terrifying Great Demon let out a piercing scream, like an ancient Divine Bell atop an ancient Divine Mountain, watching the tide rise and fall for a thousand-year-old temple, struck madly by the Great Demon!

The exploded bell waves appeared as ring-shaped ripples, continuously spreading between heaven and earth, impacting his entire blood and flesh.

Then——

Li Che's heart and soul were pulled by a familiar power, irresistibly drawn into a vast world.

The Dao Tree soared, its branches and leaves luxuriant, sprawling, every leaf bore extremely complex patterns as if containing a piece of heaven and earth.

On the ancient Dao Tree, the branches and leaves unfurled like glass, visible on them hung one resplendent colorful glass Dao Fruit after another, shining bright and dazzling.

Chapter 1572: Dao Fruit's Fourfold Transformation, Demon Immortal Nine Turns; Little Niu Demon Xi Xi Walks on Thin Ice

Li Che saw the [Ten Thousand Demon Emperor] Dao Fruit.

Just a glance, and it seemed like his heart and soul were shaken, as if he saw rainbow-colored demon energy soaring into the sky, followed by a Great Demon spreading its wings, covering the sky and sun.

Buzz——

Li Che's spirit instantly returned.

Every inch of flesh and blood in his body was vibrating, as if demon energy was slowly erupting from his pores, permeating his physical body, undergoing extremely subtle changes.

[Dao Fruit lv3, another transformation, acquired prototype of divine powers "Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Demon Suppression"]

[Dao Fruit lv4, second transformation, prototype of divine powers (Demon Suppression), acquired shedding divine power (Demon Immortal), gained First Layer of Divine Skill (Demon Immortal Transformation)]

[Dao Fruit lv5, third transformation, First Layer of Divine Skill (Demon Immortal Transformation) advanced, Second Layer of Divine Skill (Demon Immortal Nine Revolutions)]

Buzz buzz buzz——

Li Che's emotions were slightly stirred, his gaze opened and closed.

In front of him, countless golden lights seemed like waves of water, interweaving and converging, rippling outwards.

His breathing suddenly became rapid.

Unprecedented, the Dao Fruit transformed three times in a row.

The impact and shock it brought were still overwhelming!

This was Li Che's first time...

The original Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit had just been born, and Li Che had only grasped some basic characteristics, such as "seeing demon energy" and other traits. Demon energy appeared before him in different colors, divided into different ranks and levels.

But now, with the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit, the prototypes of divine power and First and Second Layer of Divine Skill all emerged from the transformation!

Li Che stood in Mo City.

His spirit trembled, beginning to sense the prototype of divine powers and divine skills acquired after the transformation of the Dao Fruit...

The prototype of divine powers, Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Demon Suppression, as the name implies, is a means of imposing a presence, with a natural and noble bloodline suppression upon the demon race.

A method of suppression, similar to the Heavenly Might mastered within the Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain.

It seems to suggest that Li Che, when dealing with the demon race, can achieve double strikes with both Demon Suppression and Heavenly Might suppression, when paired with the Heavenly Might of the Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain.

Buzz buzz buzz...

A flowing glow slowly emerged before him.

[Demon Immortal (Divine Skill): Ancient demons are born, undying and immortal, thus becoming Demon Immortals, discerned between good and evil]

[First Layer: Demon Immortal Transformation]

[Second Layer: Demon Immortal Nine Revolutions]

...

True words of divine power emerged before him.

Ancient demons are born, undying and immortal, thus becoming Demon Immortals!

Li Che took a deep breath, his eyes involuntarily revealing a sense of shock and disbelief.

"Undying and immortal?"

"So arrogant! Who dares claim to be undying, who dares claim to be immortal? Could one truly achieve undying and immortal by turning into a Demon Immortal?"

Li Che's gaze flickered slightly.

However, he was already accustomed to the domineering nature of the Dao Fruit's true words, but Li Che surmised that the Dao Fruit required complete transformation to reach such heights, and the current Dao Fruit might still be a bit lacking, needing further practice.

But, the heights must be achieved, the boldness must first be raised!

"Demon Immortal Transformation..."

Li Che stimulated the Dao Fruit, and instantly dense demon energy erupted from his pores.

Accompanied by a thunderous dragon's chant.

The demon energy siphoned from the Dragon God Crown Prince burst out completely from his pores.

Following that, Li Che soared into the sky, shattering countless torrents of Mo Rain, and his body began to grow larger and longer, transforming into a divine dragon, each scale emanating dazzling brilliance!

"As long as I have siphoned demon energy, I can transform into a demon with the Demon Immortal Transformation..."

Li Che's thoughts shifted once more.

Then, he transformed from a divine dragon state into a golden-lustrous Golden Lion King.

His mane flying, he opened his mouth to release a thunderous roar!

The Golden Lion King swiftly darted through the void, like a streak of gold; in terms of combat power, it far surpassed the Golden-haired Hou.

When the golden light receded and the demon energy was hazy, Li Che transformed back into human form, his black robe fluttering as he gracefully descended.

"Second Layer of Divine Skills: Demon Immortal Nine Revolutions... able to simultaneously reincarnate the power of nine demon immortals, merging into oneself."

Li Che stood in the center of Mo City.

Hands sealing.

"First Turn of the Demon Immortal!"

Instantly...

A vast amount of demon energy continuously gathered and revitalized, and Li Che felt his own power rising steadily, even without triggering the Explosive Divine Seed, he attained strength far exceeding the limits of his physical body!

It was power transmitted from the Demon Immortals.

Demon energy condensed into the divine dragon's phantom of the Dragon God Crown Prince, swirling around Li Che.

"Demon Immortal, Second Turn!"

The mark in Li Che's palm changed again!

Instantly, surging demon energy rampantly soared, and the demon energy of the Golden Lion King subsequently mixed with the demon energy of the Dragon God Crown Prince.

The original divine dragon slowly overlapped with the Golden Lion King, undergoing a unique fusion.

It was as if a new kind of demon race was born!

With a lion's head, lion's body, dragon bone, dragon tail, dragon claw, dragon scales!

It merged two types of demons into one!

Truly...

Exceedingly strange!

Dragon Lion!

The demon energy was extremely vast, far exceeding the limitation of one plus one equals two!

Slowly, the demon energy receded from behind.

Li Che's entire body rang with the sound of muscles and bones, stretching joyfully, his eyes shining brightly.

In a very good mood, Li Che spread his five fingers, took the Qiankun Jade from the Dragon God Crown Prince and the three Dragon Sons, and swept through it with his spirit, happily counting them, not many things, but Li Che no longer enjoyed the thrill of sudden wealth as before.

So, he enjoyed the feeling of harvest and tally.

The only pity was that the battle with the Dragon God Crown Prince provided almost no help in enhancing the maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit.

This point can be understood, after all, against the Dragon God Crown Prince, Li Che was fairly dominant throughout.

The enhancements brought by the Martial Immortal Golden Body to the physical level were truly overwhelming.

Chapter 1573: Four Consecutive Dao Fruit Evolutions and Nine Demon Immortal Transformations, Little Niu Demon Xi Xi Treading on Thin Ice

However, during the battle, Li Che did find himself practicing his marital arts somewhat, gaining some understanding and improvement in his martial path.

It did provide some help in climbing to the absolute peak of the Mountain of Martial Arts.

After sorting out the Qiankun Jade of the Dragon God Crown Prince.

Li Che did not return, instead he directly sat cross-legged in Mo City.

Entering the state of cultivation, aiming to strike through the Martial Saint Four Transformations!

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Above the Heavenly Dome, black clouds amassed, covering an unbearable tribulation cloud, brewing a calamity that stifled and terrified the human world.

All beings dared not make a sound, as if afraid of being locked by the tribulation thunder, reduced to flying ashes.

Rumble—

Rolling Dragon Power, sweeping prominently!

A wave of a hundred feet, the Old Dragon God's body was robust, spirit glistening, not at all appearing as if at the end of a lifespan.

"Where are my Dragon Sons and Grandsons?"

This inquiry and question.

Immediately startled Gu Qianchi and Zhao Beidou, and then, their gaze shifted, looking towards Xie Yunshen.

But Xie Yunshen just smiled, clasped his fists and bowed: "Dragon God Senior, please wait a moment. The Dragon God Crown Prince and the three Dragon Sons will be arriving shortly. Earlier, they were in the Grand Canal, sleeping and cultivating, absorbing divinity and undergoing transformation."

Upon hearing this, the Old Dragon God showed a faint smile in his deep purple eyes.

Cultivating under the Grand Canal?

That is indeed reasonable, the Old Dragon God was quite satisfied, primarily with his dragon sons and grandsons' diligence in cultivation.

Suddenly.

From the distance the waves broke open, four dragon shadows swiftly darted through the river of the Grand Canal.

The Dragon God Crown Prince burst from the river, the vast elongated dragon body suddenly transforming mid-air, and then transforming into a handsome young man, with dragon horns on his head, an imposing aura.

"Grandson Ao Fa, greets the Dragon God!"

The Dragon God Crown Prince stepped onto waves, from afar, majestically and respectfully clasping his fists.

The Old Dragon God looked over, his eyes showing satisfaction, because he sensed the aura of the Dragon God Crown Prince nearly breaking through the half-step Martial God Realm.

Although using the Dragon Emperor Pearl, leveraging treasures for cultivation is common.

Once the Dragon God Crown Prince completes the refining of the Dragon Emperor Pearl's aura, he might quickly step into the Dragon God Realm!

For the Dragon God Clan, it is a rare good news.

The Old Dragon God is burly and strong, but already has snow-white hair.

He has exhausted much effort for the Dragon God Clan, to keep the race going, yet unfortunately, the Dragon God Clan has been unable to give rise to a second Dragon God, now...it seems there is hope.

Xie Yunshen and Grandmaster Huang Mei exchanged an imperceptible glance.

Both slightly twitched the corners of their mouths.

Although there's astonishment in their eyes, more of it is a ridiculous feeling of wanting to laugh but can't.

Because...

As Soul Capturers, there's a certain clear sense between them...

The Dragon God Crown Prince...no, as well as the three Dragon Sons behind him, have also been turned into their colleagues!

Xie Yunshen appeared gratified, watching the reunion between the Old Dragon God and the Dragon God Crown Prince, as if he has already foreseen the Dragon God Crown Prince's moment of betrayal against the Old Dragon God...

He speculated that Li Che at this critical juncture, silently killed the Dragon God Crown Prince, turning him into a Soul Capturer, the objective seemingly aimed at the Old Dragon God.

Xie Yunshen slightly curved his lips.

At this rate...

The entire court army.

Might all bear the surname Li.

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Guangling Dao.

Snowflakes danced.

Xi Xi, Jin Taixui, along with Yun E and Zhou Peng, four children, made their maiden voyage into the martial world, entering the Dao City.

For the four who have lived in Qianyuan Dao City, the flourishing of Guangling Dao City was evidently somewhat different from what they imagined.

The entire Guangling Dao City was prosperous and extravagant, far more than Qianyuan Dao City, in comparison, Qianyuan Dao City seemed more like a Mansion City.

Xi Xi wandered curiously through Guangling Dao City, traveling the martial world, isn't it just about broadening one's horizons?

"Sister Yun E, what is that?"

Xi Xi pointed at an extraordinarily luxurious, ornate pavilion, confused, looking towards Yun E.

Among them, Xi Xi only felt Yun E was the wisest and most knowledgeable.

"Ascending Immortal Pavilion? What an arrogant name!" The Little Fatty Zhou Peng took a bite of a bun and remarked.

From that extraordinarily luxurious pavilion, thick smoke continuously poured out, seemingly immortal energy billowing, misty without cease.

Beside the railing, many splendidly dressed people, with open chests and carefree demeanor, leaned against the pavilion railing, holding slim divine weapons inlaid with gold and jade, continuously puffing clouds.

With each puff, their faces revealed an expression of extreme comfort.

Yun E's willow-leaf eyebrows slightly furrowed, she slowly exhaled under her veil.

"Guangling Dao...Ascending Immortal Pavilion...is not a good place."

"Look, buildings like Ascending Immortal Pavilion are numerous within Guangling Dao City..."

"It is rumored that because buildings like Ascending Immortal Pavilion sell a type of elixir launched by the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, a type that can relieve the pressure one feels during cultivation..."

"The elixir is expensive, when ground into powder and burned with Dan Fire, it releases a kind of cleansing elixir qi... absorbing such elixir qi can clear one's divine sense, Primordial Spirit, so it is greatly favored by the cultivators of Guangling Dao."

Yun E said.

Xi Xi hearing this, could not help but frown: "That thing... helps in cultivation?"

As the words fell.

A burst of chaos was heard.

It was seen at the entrance of Ascending Immortal Pavilion, a richly dressed figure was thrown out.

Chapter 1574: Dao Fruit Fourfold Shedding, Demon Immortal Ninth Cycle—Little Niu Demon Xi Xi on Thin Ice

With a thud, he fell to the ground, rolling over several times.

After the man climbed up, his face was full of pleading: "Give me one more, just one more Immortal Ascension Pill! I beg you!"

From the Ascending Immortal Pavilion, a graceful figure twisted her waist and walked out.

"You've already owed the Ascending Immortal Pavilion a hundred Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals. If you don't pay off in three days, the pavilion will no longer be open to you, and you'll have to use your daughter as collateral."

The graceful figure had a beauty mark at the corner of her lips, an extremely slender waist, yet her voice was cold and ruthless.

The person in luxurious attire became full of fury: "You want my daughter?! Don't even think about it! You'll never get her!"

"I would rather die than hand my daughter over to you!"

"Ah—!!!"

The man shouted in anger and stormed away.

Xi Xi and the others saw this scene, their hearts couldn't help but be stirred by the man's backbone.

However, the elegant woman in front of the Ascending Immortal Pavilion scoffed with disdain, and as she turned to return to the pavilion, she noticed Xi Xi and four others curiously observing.

Though Yun E and Jin Taixui were tall, the woman easily discerned that these four were merely naive children.

The woman's face immediately lit up with an incredibly bright smile.

"Little girls, you must be from outside Guangling Dao City?"

"Guangling Dao City's top specialty, would you like to try the Immortal Ascension Pill? Just one pill, and you'll experience a unique feeling for cultivation."

The woman beamed with a smile.

Yun E quickly grabbed Xi Xi, pulling her behind her.

Jin Taixui and Zhou Peng stepped forward, blocking the woman.

"It's not needed."

Zhou Peng took a bun from his mouth, patted his hands, and spoke mildly.

The woman's smile did not fade: "No need to worry, our Ascending Immortal Pavilion is the largest place in Guangling Dao City to experience the Immortal Ascension Pill, backed by the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, the genuineness of our Immortal Ascension Pill is guaranteed."

"The Immortal Ascension Pill is refined by the Grandmaster of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... It's undoubtedly among the Divine Pills! By taking this elixir, you'll ascend to the Immortal Realm, see and converse freely with the Immortals!"

"Come on, give it a try, once you do, you'll love the Immortal Ascension Pill entirely."

The tone of the woman contained a tempting power.

But...

Xi Xi suddenly frowned, shouting angrily, a burst of divinity erupted.

Instantly dispersed the divine tempting power of the woman.

The woman's heart was filled with shock, terrified, looking incredulously at Xi Xi.

Such a small child, seemingly only six or seven years old, can break her Divine Secret Technique?!

What kind of extraordinary Divine Child is this!

To break her Divine Secret Technique, must be a cultivator in the Divine Phase Realm!

The woman wanted to say more, but Xi Xi and the four were already leaving.

Watching Xi Xi and the four departing figures, the woman's face became solemn, she quickly waved her hand, arranging people to investigate the origins and identities of Xi Xi and the others.

After shaking off the woman, Xi Xi and the four didn't go far but instead entered a restaurant.

In the restaurant, they ordered a large table of dishes, Zhou Peng generously treating them, as a member of a thousand-year-old family, he had plenty of money.

Of course, most of the dishes on the table ended up in Zhou Peng's stomach.

"Ah, Guangling Dao City is truly famed for its alchemy, even the cooks' skill surpasses those of other cities, eh, what are you all looking at?"

Zhou Peng patted his round belly, realizing that his friends were not impressed by his astounding appetite, but instead turned their heads to look out the window.

The atmosphere seemed somewhat stern.

Zhou Peng hurriedly jumped off the chair, crowding around his friends.

"Old Jin, make some room for me." Zhou Peng said, then squeezed to the window.

Xi Xi and Yun E had already cast their gaze downward.

They saw at the entrance of the Ascending Immortal Pavilion...

The man who had earlier vowed never to bring his daughter here, dressed in rich clothing, now had a face twisted with anger, mucus streaming from his nose and mouth, dragging his daughter, maniacal.

The girl being dragged was terrified, twisting her body.

But no matter how, she couldn't break free from the hands of the man with Divine Image Cultivation; her starved face full of horror and despair, unwilling to enter that Ascending Immortal Pavilion, seemingly aware of the fate awaiting inside.

No matter how she struggled, people swiftly emerged from the pavilion, possessing Master of Divine Gang cultivation, their interwoven aura capturing the girl brought by the man into the buildings.

"Little Lian... Father has wronged you!"

"Hahaha, the elixir is here... my precious elixir, I'm going to ascend, I'm going to become immortal!"

The graceful woman with a beauty mark at the corner of her lips took out a wooden box, inside were three pills, handing them to the man.

Face full of disgust and disdain.

Yet, still smiling brightly: "The Immortal Realm welcomes you."

"Ahh haha..."

The man wiped away the snot and tears on his face, trying to control himself but failing utterly.

The man left jubilantly, in stark contrast to his earlier outrage.

Inside the restaurant.

Xi Xi was fuming, her face flushed, Yun E sighed lightly.

Jin Taixui and Zhou Peng were silent.

Because they realized, the man was not the first, at the entrance of the Ascending Immortal Pavilion, such incidents occurred frequently.

"This... How could Guangling Dao City be like this?!"

Xi Xi was furious, slammed the table, cursing.

Yun E's veil fluttered, gently stroking the little rabbit in her arms: "That's just how the world is... Xi Xi, Uncle Li brought you out of Fei Lei City because it was too dark. The whole city was sacrificed..."

Chapter 1575: Dao Fruit's Fourfold Shedding and Demon Immortal's Ninth Cycle, Xi Xi the Little Niu Demon Walks on Thin Ice

Xi Xi's small chest heaved violently with anger.

Thinking of the girl's despairing face and then that man's hateful face, Xi Xi felt that her father was simply the best in the world!

"I want to sneak inside and take a look. What exactly is Ascension Tower doing with these little girls?"

Xi Xi said.

"No!" Yun E frowned, immediately stopping and refusing.

Xi Xi confidently puffed out her small belly: "We're here to train and travel the martial world, aren't we supposed to help when we see injustice? Daddy told me many stories, all the heroes help when they see injustice... of course, only when it's safe to do so."

"Daddy also said that rushing headlong into danger when seeing injustice is foolish, but doing what you can is okay."

Seeing Xi Xi bring up Li Che, Yun E hesitated and felt doubtful.

Seeing this, Xi Xi immediately took advantage, leaning closer to Yun E, hugging her arm, and gently shaking it.

"Sister Yun E, don't worry, Emperor Xi Xi has mastered the True Successor techniques from many masters in the Underworld, I'm invincible!"

Xi Xi raised her little head.

She activated the Slumbering Dragon Elephant of the Dragon Elephant Vajra, and then her entire aura seemed to disappear completely from the world.

Seeing this, Yun E couldn't help but be a bit amazed.

"Hehe, this is the Concealing Breath Technique that Bull Demon Master taught me, isn't it awesome!"

Xi Xi proudly said.

Yun E was suddenly silent because... this Concealing Breath Technique is truly amazing, Xi Xi was right in front of her but seemed to evaporate from the human world.

"We have to help you." Jin Taixui said in a deep voice.

He couldn't just let Xi Xi go alone.

But Xi Xi disdainfully said: "You guys can't even use the Concealing Breath Technique, and besides, I have the Thunder Chess Piece my daddy gave me, if I really run into danger, I can escape with Flying Thunder instantly!"

"However, I do need you all to help me out."

Xi Xi said.

Then, excitedly, she tore open the Qiankun Jade.

She spread her Five Fingers wide and took out one Spirit Wood Mask after another from the Qiankun Jade, these masks also had the function of concealing breath, though they were far inferior to the Slumbering Dragon Elephant.

"Here, I've prepared for you, let's call our organization... Little Hell!"

Xi Xi said excitedly.

She handed a Jade Rabbit mask to Yun E, and then a fierce Snow Wolf mask to Jin Taixui.

She handed a pig-headed mask with big ears to a dumbfounded Zhou Peng.

Then, she took a pink little calf mask for herself.

She placed the mask over her face and twisted it to adjust the direction a bit.

Yun E, Jin Taixui, and Zhou Peng looked at the masks in their hands and couldn't help but feel an eagerness, thinking about Xi Xi's mention of Little Hell.

The strength and mystery of the Underworld were simply the dreams of these little ones.

"Xi Xi carefully remembers daddy's teaching, walking on thin ice!"

"Little Bull Demon Heroine Xi Xi, set off!"

"Hee ha!"

Xi Xi clenched her small fist, saying in a comically dramatic tone, and then in the next moment, she pulled a Black Robe from the Qiankun Jade, wrapped it around her body, hoisted up the Immortal Artisan Gatling, and then leaped through the window.

When Yun E and the others reacted and approached the window, they found that Xi Xi's figure was... already vanished.

The three of them exchanged a glance.

There was a bit of helplessness, but ultimately, they chose to place the masks over their faces.

Jade Rabbit, Snow Wolf, and Pig Head.

...

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Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Outer Disciple City, Elder Court.

Study Room.

Outside the window, snow was falling heavily, inside the study room, a charcoal stove was heating water, steam billowing.

Li Che, who was in seclusion, slowly opened his eyes.

His eyes showed a hint of helplessness.

"Still Little Bull Demon..."

When Xi Xi took out the little calf mask, even Li Che was surprised, when did this girl learn to carve?!

This little girl must have been prepared long ago, waiting for this day for a long time, right?

Little Bull Demon Xi Xi?

Li Che smiled and shook his head.

"Ascending Immortal Pavilion..." The smile on Li Che's face slowly faded, a sharp glint flickering in his eyes.

"Go ahead, little girl."

"No matter what trouble you cause..."

"Daddy will always be your support."

Chapter 1576: The First Fiend of the Ten Fiend Diagrams—Old Dragon God, Identity Exposed, Xi Xi Did Her Best

Crack! Crack!

Thunder rolls!

The Angry Dragon roars!

Snow flies continuously from Qian Yuan, drifting and cascading down, yet before it lands, it is torn apart by a terrifying energy and is annihilated into dust, obscuring the heavens and earth!

On the Grand Canal, waves surge skyward!

After meeting the Dragon God Crown Prince and other Dragon Sons and Grandsons, the Old Dragon God, escorted by Xie Yun Shen and others, entered the court camp.

Xie Yun Shen wore a warm and joyful smile, constantly chatting with the Old Dragon God.

The Old Dragon God's gaze swept past, landing on Zhao Beidou, with a gentle smile: "The Divine Sect's Ancestor? Not lightly injured, your physical body's vitality is constantly leaking, did you suffer from the Disaster Wheel?"

With the Old Dragon God's words, Zhao Beidou's expression suddenly turned extremely unsightly.

Zhao Beidou's expression was cold and sharp, not saying a word.

However, the Old Dragon God stood up, though aged, his stout body was filled with a magnificent presence.

"That Old Dragon, I must see the power of this Qianyuan Taoist City..."

The Old Dragon God stretched his arms, the sound of terrifying muscles and bones cracking like thunder.

In an instant, he stepped out, and his whole person vanished from the camp, setting foot on the Grand Canal.

Then, came the sound of terrifying vibrations, echoing endlessly.

"Just to inspect as well..."

"The land where my Dragon God Lineage's clan will survive in the future."

Rumbling——!!!

The tides exploded, the Old Dragon God stood at the head of the tide, with his hands behind his back, and rode the waves, creating a hundred zhang high giant wave on the tranquil surface of the Grand Canal, slowly stepping towards Qianyuan Taoist City.

The rolling Dragon Power, vast and mighty, leveling mountains and overturning seas!

The domineering and blazing Qi-Blood rumbling, seemingly causing the heavens and earth to change color, terrifying disaster is brewing.

...

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Qianyuan Taoist City.

Snowflakes fluttered endlessly, accumulating into a thick layer on the city walls.

Suddenly, these fallen white snow, unknowingly melted away.

Crackle!

The snow turned into water, falling down, becoming rain!

The torrential rain pouring down!

Beating against the city walls!

Beating against the bodies of the Divine Guard Army armored soldiers, making a crackling sound.

Han Qizhong, as the Western Camp General, now under the organization of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, was responsible for guarding the city tower of Qianyuan Taoist City.

At this moment, Han Qizhong pressed down on the helmet above his head, his expression incomparably grim.

Looking out, gazing at the surface of the Grand Canal winding like a Great Dragon, with rolling monstrous waves coming towards him.

The terrifying waves fiercely pounded, causing the water of the moat to surge into thousand-layer waves, which then fiercely hit the city walls, making the whole city tremble.

There existed a great terror, riding the waves and approaching!

Han Qizhong only felt a chill to the bone, as if completely sealed by a terrifying power, frozen to the point where he lacked even the strength to move a single finger.

Pressure...

Immense pressure beyond imagination!

Even he, a Supreme Grandmaster, was in such a state.

Needless to say, the other defending forces of Qianyuan Taoist City.

Sure enough, everyone else's complexion was extremely unsightly, many people had their legs trembling.

But despite this, atop the city tower of Qianyuan Taoist City, the defending army still drew their weapons, facing the approaching great terror.

The Old Dragon God rode the waves, the Red Dragon Armor on his body burning and twisting like fiery flames, as he admired and surveyed Qianyuan Taoist City, like a Vast Sun rippling endlessly.

Also like an Emperor, inspecting his territory.

In the future, Qianyuan Taoist City would probably be the survival ground for the Dragon God Clan on land.

The Dragon God Clan migrating from the East Sea to land, a Taoist city... it could also satisfy the desires of the Dragon God Clan.

Moreover...

The Old Dragon God's eyes swept over the immense Qianyuan Taoist City, gazing at the densely packed human figures in the city.

This was an extremely populous city.

It seems... it can satisfy quite a few of his appetites.

The Old Dragon God slowly grinned, sharp teeth seemingly shining under the sunlight.

Boom——!!!

The Heavenly Dome was torn open, the Qiankun plaque instantly moved, flying out from the Mountain Gate, spanning above the city tower of Qianyuan Taoist City, forming a confrontation.

And the Ancestor of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Lv Qiankun walked out from the Small Cave Heaven within the plaque.

Confronted the Old Dragon God.

Both were One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm, God Realm Great Cultivators, the clash of their aura alone caused the Heavenly Dome to change color.

"Old Loach, want my Qian Yuan Divine Sect to make room for your Dragon God Lineage? Then first attack my Divine Sect and we'll talk!"

Lv Qiankun walked out from the void, with an eyebrow raised, coldly facing.

The Old Dragon God with his hands behind his back, the Dragon Horn emitting extremely sharp radiance, squinted at Lv Qiankun, then laughed, stepping down, the ten zhang tide beneath him exploded, countless tidewaters evaporated into dense steam!

And the Old Dragon God brazenly charged at Lv Qiankun, who stood within the Small Cave Heaven.

Wanting to test Lv Qiankun, the Ancestor of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Lv Qiankun smiled, just that within the smile, there was a hint of coldness.

The Qiankun plaque suddenly enlarged, the world cracked, the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven like a bloody mouth, abruptly swallowed the Old Dragon God's figure!

The Old Dragon God was utterly fearless, directly charging into Lv Qiankun's Divine Tribulation Small Cave Heaven, fighting with Lv Qiankun!

Rumble——

The Qiankun plaque floated above Qianyuan Taoist City.

Attracting the attention and gaze of countless strong beings.

Within the Taoist City.

Lv Taibai and Fang Hanshu rose into the air, Lv Taibai's face extraordinarily stern, his whole body clanging with Sword Qi, gnashing his teeth.

Chapter 1577: The First Fiend of the Ten Fiends Diagram—Old Dragon God, Identity Exposed, Xi Xi Did Her Best

"What a bold old loach, how dare he be so insolent!"

Fang Hanshu stroked his beautiful beard and said in a deep voice, "The Dragon God clan is mainly known for the strength of their physical bodies, with demon race blood in their veins. In hand-to-hand combat, they are naturally fearless. And having entered the grandmaster's Small Cave Heaven, it actually benefits

the old dragon more, because with the Small Cave Heaven's tribulation-blocking shield, the Old Dragon God can unleash his full strength..."

"As for the suppression by the grandmaster within the Small Cave Heaven, the slight suppression from the Small Cave Heaven, the Old Dragon God simply doesn't care about it."

The court army's side.

Gu Qianchi and Zhao Beidou exchanged silent glances.

"So wild, so fierce!"

"After all, the lifespan of this old dragon is nearing its end, such a being becoming a bit cruel before death is understandable. For the sake of his race, this old Dragon God, who should have been enjoying his remaining years, has to come out and fight, it's tough for him."

Gu Qianchi sighed.

Zhao Beidou shook his head, "If to blame, blame can only be on the descendants of the Dragon God clan for not living up to expectations."

Gu Qianchi's eyes showed complexity, "But it's not just the Dragon God clan, is it? Us in the Divine Sect, it's the same... without a worthy successor, the future of our Divine Sect... I'm afraid will also collapse and it's unable to continue."

Zhao Beidou felt a pang in his heart upon hearing this.

Because his disciple, Zhao Chunqiu, the Sect Master of the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect, was considered talented, but he was killed in a previous battle, and after Zhao Chunqiu's death, the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect has nobody to hold the ground.

This is why Xie Yunshen's agreement to fight for benefits for the disciples of the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect in front of the Emperor touched Zhao Beidou so deeply.

As the helmsman of a Great Divine Sect, it is tough.

Within the Divine Sect Mountain Gate.

In the study.

Li Che's mind was focused on Xi Xi's situation, but he also sensed the terrifying pressure enveloping the entire Dao City.

He diverted some of his attention, and the Heaven and Earth chessboard unfolded, immediately sensing beyond Dao City, on the Grand Canal, the Old Dragon God riding the waves to confront Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Grandmaster Lv Qiankun.

An Old Dragon God of the One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm!

"Truly arrogant..."

Li Che sat on the chair, poured a cup of hot tea, the emerald tea leaves swirled and rotated in the cup.

His slender fingers holding the teacup, he took a gentle sip, and a sharp look surfaced in Li Che's eyes.

The Emperor of Dajing agreed to let the Old Dragon God enter the territory to assist the court army in dealing with Qianyuan Dao City, and the Qianyuan Divine Sect Mountain Gate was used by the Emperor of Dajing as a bargaining pawn, exchanged to the Dragon God clan.

And at the same time that the Old Dragon God agreed to submit to Dajing, it also meant that the Dragon God clan would offer the East Sea Dragon Clan's Qi fortune to merge into Dajing's destiny.

So, the Old Dragon God felt that the Qianyuan Divine Sect becoming the future home of the Dragon God clan wasn't much mistaken.

However, this Old Dragon God probably won't be arrogant for long.

Li Che's eyes flickered slightly.

He felt a slight tremor in his heart, within his chest the Dao Fruit of the [Fairy in the Painting] was pulsating nonstop, as if ink-colored ripples like mist were continuously surging open.

Vaguely, it seemed like a painting scroll stretching across his vision.

That is the Dao guide of the [Fairy in the Painting] Dao Fruit, the [Ten Fierce Brushwork]!

Up until now, not even one fierce beast has been drawn.

Because, creating the Ten Fierce Brushwork, requires demon souls, and the stronger the demon soul, the stronger the fierce beasts created.

Originally, Li Che intended to use the demon soul of the Dragon God Crown Prince to create the first fierce beast of the Ten Fierce Brushwork, but...

With the success of refining the Martial Arts Golden Body and the successful guidance of the Eighth Qimen Immortal Seed...

Li Che's ambitions grew larger!

The place for the first fierce beast of the Ten Fierce Brushwork's demon soul...

Is prepared for this Old Dragon God.

However, an Old Dragon God of the One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm, is bound to be extremely powerful, if he fully erupts, definitely stronger than Zhao Beidou by far.

So, even though Li Che's own combat power has increased substantially.

Yet, dealing with this Old Dragon God still can't afford to be careless.

Even if the Dragon God Crown Prince is always ready for a backstab, Li Che still feels it's not enough, and must come up with some more secure methods.

Sitting on the chair in the study.

Li Che seemed to think of something.

With a flick of his finger, a Soul Capturing chess piece instantly turned into a black lightning, twisting and expanding.

Slowly, it formed into the appearance of Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Master Gu Changqing.

Gu Changqing, who was diligently refining elixirs, his Alchemy Saint robe fluttering wildly.

"Lord!"

Gu Changqing hugged his fists, extremely respectful.

Li Che thought for a moment, his fingers lightly tapping on the chair, remembering encountering the top hero of Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Liu Qing, at the Flat Peach Victory Meeting.

That Liu Qing... played with poison skillfully, leaving a deep impression on Li Che.

Even the Heavenly Pill Poison.

That thing... Li Che seems to have pocketed once.

However, the Heavenly Pill Poison Liu Qing mastered, might be useful against a Martial Saint, but against a powerhouse like the Old Dragon God, it probably won't be much effective.

"Heavenly Pill Poison?"

Gu Changqing was puzzled.

Lord, you truly are no hero!

He likes it a lot!

Poisons, for an Alchemy Saint, naturally are not a difficult task.

"To create a poison potent enough to affect a Divine Tribulation Cultivator... it can be done, I can refine it, but the materials required are extremely demanding, and... the probability of failure is huge, if it fails, I will be poisoned to death."

Gu Changqing said gravely.

Hearing this, Li Che's expression became peculiar, "No problem, experiment a few more times, the more toxic the better, if you get poisoned to death, you can still live."

Gu Changqing was startled and awkwardly scratched his head, indeed, he is a Soul Capturing chess piece now, dying won't be the end...

So the only concern about refining poison is gone!

Chapter 1578: The First Fierce Being of the Ten Fiends Diagram—Old Dragon God, Xi Xi Did Her Best and Her Identity Is Exposed

What is there to be afraid of?

Let's get to it!

"I can attempt to refine the Three Pure Ones Divine Poison Pill [Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill] handed down by the grandmaster of our Heavenly Pill Divine Sect..."

Gu Changqing narrowed his eyes, eagerness bubbling beneath.

For every alchemist, poison refining... is also a challenge.

In the past, Gu Changqing dared not refine this Three Pure Ranks Poison Pill, but now it was different.

Now he was no longer afraid of being poisoned to death during the process and was ready to enhance it to death!

"What materials do you need?"

Li Che inquired.

Gu Changqing did not hesitate, immediately writing down the materials needed for the poison pill.

Li Che glanced at it, put it away, and then looked at Gu Changqing.

"By the way, is the Immortal Ascension Pill something your Heavenly Pill Divine Sect concocted?"

Li Che asked.

The issue Xi Xi encountered on Guangling Dao was naturally of great concern to him as a father.

He said he was comfortable with his daughter's training, but in truth, Li Che was always watching.

Gu Changqing was puzzled but immediately explained upon hearing about the Immortal Ascension Pill.

"The Immortal Ascension Pill... is also a type of poison pill, mildly toxic... When crushed, it's absorbed with a special divine weapon, providing momentary relief to the Primordial Spirit. It's one of the most lucrative poison pills of our Heavenly Pill Divine Sect."

Gu Changqing awkwardly said.

"Profitable? Hasn't your Heavenly Pill Divine Sect earned enough wealth? You've almost monopolized most of the elixir business in the Great Vista." Li Che frowned.

Gu Changqing shook his head, "Not enough. Our Heavenly Pill Divine Sect actually has two grandmasters. One of whom has an extremely high rank and requires vast resources. All the wealth our sect amasses turns into resources to support that grandmaster..."

Hmm?!

Li Che's eyes narrowed, "Your Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... has two grandmasters?!"

"Yes, my lord, the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect has a secret unknown to all. There's the grandmaster on the surface, the Yangxuan Ancestor, and another known as the Yinxuan Ancestor, specializing in poison pill concoction!"

Gu Changqing divulged an enormous secret.

"Three thousand years ago, with the collaboration of the Yin Yang two Xuan Ancestors, they founded the Heavenly Poison Pill Sect. At that time, the world was known for numerous Dan Sects specializing in alchemy..."

"Later, most of the Dan Sect grandmasters were poisoned and killed by the Yinxuan Ancestor during successive challenges, where poison pills were used against them..."

"Consequently, the Yinxuan Ancestor became infamous... and disguised his death. He roams under the alias within the Strange Que, not daring to reveal himself."

Upon hearing this, Li Che couldn't help but twitch his mouth.

Gu Changqing's tone heated up: "The poison that spread across all the Dan Sect grandmasters by the Yinxuan Ancestor is the Heavenly Poison Pill [Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill]!"

"The talented, unparalleled Gu Yinxuan was reputed to be able to craft the Four Imperial Heavenly Pills by merely the age of twenty... But the Yinxuan Ancestor had a passion for researching poison pills."

"This Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill is the Yinxuan Ancestor's specialty poison pill!"

Hearing this, Li Che's eyes slightly brightened.

This Gu Yinxuan... quite a talent!

Worthy of entering the underworld!

Gu Changqing felt some shame, "My alchemy skills are ordinary, just on par with an ordinary Alchemy Saint. In comparison to a half-immortal alchemist like the Yinxuan Ancestor, it's not the same level, like a mayfly facing the azure sky!"

"The Yinxuan Ancestor could use one life to refine the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill, whereas I... would likely need to expend several lives to succeed."

Upon hearing this, Li Che could only offer a few words of comfort.

After Gu Changqing took his leave to continue refining martial arts pills, Li Che summoned the Painting Immortal Avatar, handing it the list of materials Gu Changqing wrote for the poison pill and instructed it to urgently find Fang Hanshu.

"Indeed... those who can cultivate to the Divine Tribulation Realm are all talents, whether it's the Old Dragon God matched to the Ten Fierce Brushwork or the poison pill demi-immortal Yinxuan Ancestor..."

Li Che leaned back in his chair, taking a long sip of hot tea, heart racing with a thirst for talent.

His Soul Capturing army needed a wealth of talent.

As Li Che thought, above each professional Saint Hand, there are levels.

The Demi Immortal Realm...

Li Che squinted, slowly savoring the hot tea, as the forceful efficacy of the martial arts pill in his stomach continued to elevate his Martial Arts Realm.

The distance to the pinnacle of the Mountain of Martial Arts was drawing nearer, and nearer!

Li Che's gaze deepened.

When the martial arts reach the mountain peak, officially stepping into the Four Openings of the Martial Path...

That will be when Li Che takes action against Zhao Beidou, the heavily injured Divine Tribulation Cultivator.

With a slight shift in spirit, his expression suddenly turned solemn.

Li Che's originally lazy form suddenly straightened.

Only because upon the Heaven and Earth chessboard, images intertwined.

It was his daughter, Xi Xi, transforming into the Little Niu Demon.

...

...

Crack crack—

Black clouds piled atop the heavenly dome.

Continuing to drift downwards.

Xi Xi wore the pink Little Niu Demon Mask, a mask she had carved with her own hands, ever since her father promised to let her go train after turning seven.

She had begun preparing for it, learning to carve, and crafted the Little Niu Demon Mask.

She wanted to be like Master Niu Niu, a hero who punished evil and promoted good!

The influence of Bull Demon on Xi Xi began in Fei Lei City when Bull Demon emerged, specifically slaying Fei Lei City's Spirit Infant Sect followers, and then moved to Golden Light Prefecture City, targeting the evil people of the Corpse God Cult...

Xi Xi only thought of Master Niu Niu as the top hero in the world!

Unlike her honest and simple father, although Xi Xi also liked her honest and simple father very much, Xi Xi felt that Master Niu Niu's way of delivering heavy blows against evil was far more thrilling!

Xi Xi took Master Niu Niu as her goal!

Chapter 1579: The First Fiend of the Ten Fiend Map—Old Dragon God, Xi Xi Has Done Her Best

So now, as she steps into the martial world, Emperor Xi Xi wants to become a Bull Demon Heroine!

The Slumbering Dragon Elephant is in motion, and Xi Xi's breath is concealed, her whole body moving along the wall.

The Bull Demon Master specially trained her, so Xi Xi's breath concealment and infiltration are executed perfectly.

Inside the Ascending Immortal Pavilion, it is much bigger than Xi Xi imagined.

The sound of Xi Xi's heartbeat is almost reduced to the extreme, as if she is blending into the shadows, strolling along.

Various sounds howl and wail.

Someone is crying and begging for another Immortal Ascension Pill.

Others are numbly leaning on the railing, taking full pleasure in each breath.

The rich aroma wafts in the bustling pavilion.

The eyebrows under Xi Xi's Little Bull Demon Mask slightly frown.

This scene is incredibly overwhelming for a seven-year-old like her!

Xi Xi does not like this scene.

She saw the man who had just sold his daughter, leaning on the railing, savoring the three Immortal Ascension Pills exchanged for his daughter...

Trash!

Xi Xi cursed angrily in her heart.

Forcing herself to resist the idea of using the Spirit Wood Raven on this man.

Xi Xi searched around and infiltrated the large courtyard behind the Ascending Immortal Pavilion.

She quickly found the position where the little girls sold by their families were being held.

She flipped over, leaped into the courtyard, and stood against the wall.

Xi Xi looked around, her mind buzzing, as if losing color instantly.

The pungent smell of blood floated continuously.

But, in the courtyard sat a dilapidated temple.

Sensing by the waves of divinity, it should be a Qi Yuan Mysterious Temple!

There is actually a Mysterious Temple situated in the backyard of the Ascending Immortal Pavilion!

Outside the Mysterious Temple, thin mysterious fog churned, several pill furnaces lay sinisterly, and after being captured, the girls' spinal columns somehow were manipulated, barbarically growing like poisonous snakes into adjacent pill furnaces.

On the other side of the furnaces, rows of metal pipes spread into the Mysterious Temple.

Multiple little girls' spines connected to a pill furnace, as the fire flickered; an alchemist in a dirty Alchemist Robe busily tossed herbal ingredients into the furnace.

Those little girls all lost consciousness, convulsing all over, with blood being drawn from the crimson spines into the furnace.

A roar, the flames fiercely danced.

Black smoke billowed out.

The shabby alchemist frowned: "This batch of Human Medicine is not up to par... the essence blood is too poor."

"Temple God... seems not to be satisfied."

Shaking his head.

The alchemist stretched lazily, stood up, and drew a trembling, conscious little girl from the cage in the backyard.

It was the same little girl Xi Xi had seen, sold by the man, Little Lian.

The alchemist brought Little Lian to a pill furnace, where another little girl had turned into a dried human, skin and bones.

After being yanked down by the alchemist, seemingly discarded, thrown into a deep pit filled with densely packed remains and bones in the corner.

Little Lian struggled in terror, crying and screaming.

However, the alchemist calmly lifted his hand, with a click, dislocated Little Lian's jaw, causing her screams to vanish.

"Little darling, fear, suffer... only with enough fear and despair can the made Immortal Ascension Pill have a good grade, pleasing the Temple God."

The alchemist chuckled.

His hands formed a seal, pressed on Little Lian's neck, clawed with his five fingers, aiming to extract her spine.

During the extraction process, Little Lian's eyes rolled, turning white, her body stiffened and convulsed.

"Hehehe..."

The alchemist's favorite part is this phase.

"Ah—I can't bear this any longer!"

Suddenly.

Inside the courtyard, teeth-gritting voices resounded.

Huh?

The smile on the alchemist's face froze instantly.

"Who is that?!"

A loud yell.

However, his hand was just pausing, when he saw in the darkness, a figure wearing a pink bull calf mask, only one meter thirty in height, carrying a gigantic mechanism with six metal pipes glowing intensely.

Aiming directly at him!

"Who are you?!"

The alchemist, both shocked and angry.

How could someone have infiltrated into his yard?!

"People!!!"

He shouted angrily.

Yet...

Just after the shout fell, the figure wearing the Little Bull calf mask fiercely activated the mechanism.

Six metal pipes whirled wildly!

Da-da-da-da-da—!!!

Countless bursts of golden light and flame struck out!

The splendid golden flames seemed to purify the world's filth!

Like a true Buddha in the human world lamenting with compassion.

One deafening bang after another!

Sending goodbye!

The alchemist shrieked, conjuring a round of Divine Foundation, yet instantly smashed, his physical body also exploded into pieces!

Xi Xi's eyes were filled with fury.

The scene within the courtyard was truly too shocking for her young heart!

How could such horrifying evil exist in the world!

Previously under Li Che's protection, she did not experience much; during her time in Fei Lei City, she faced a bit, but upon reaching Golden Light Prefecture, arriving in Qianyuan Dao City, Xi Xi was mostly well protected, not facing any injustice or grievances.

But now, Xi Xi's mind is shaken, like an ancient Divine Bell being struck!

"Die!"

Chapter 1580: The First Fiend of the Ten Fiends Diagram, the Old Dragon God—Xi Xi Did Her Best

Xi Xi gritted her teeth and smashed the alchemist's corpse into pieces.

The girl Xiao Lian was freed from the alchemist's control and returned to her normal appearance.

"Come with me!"

Under Xi Xi's feet, the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel blossomed, sparks flying and spinning rapidly as it charged towards the little girl Xiao Lian.

But during this, cries suddenly erupted from the distant cage.

"Help us, save us..."

These were girls who were sold by their families.

Seven-year-old Xi Xi suddenly felt a bit bewildered, a bit at a loss.

Who should she save?!

And in that moment of hesitation,

A terrifyingly furious shout erupted from the Ascending Immortal Pavilion.

"How dare you!"

A shout of anger, the sound waves rolled forth!

It was a...

Martial Saint!

Although only a First Level Martial Saint!

But the powerful Heavenly Person Sensing, forming a Martial Dao Will pressure, almost fell like a weight covering the sky.

The entire courtyard was instantly enveloped!

Xi Xi's eyes under the little calf mask slightly changed.

She looked at the dozen girls imprisoned in the cage, then at Xiao Lian's stiff body lying on the ground...

Xi Xi gritted her teeth, the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel under her feet clanged and sparks exploded!

Xi Xi was a bit greedy; she wanted to save more people!

She wanted to help them escape the Bitter Sea!

However...

Just as Xi Xi turned and charged towards the cage, a sharp insect claw like a spear suddenly shot out from the Mysterious Temple, speeding towards Xi Xi's head.

An oppressive Divine Majesty unique to the Temple God pressed down fiercely!

"Ah!"

"Damn Temple God!"

Xi Xi shouted angrily, her chubby five fingers opened wide and grabbed at the insect claw, her whole body resonated with tendon and bone sounds, actually pulling out the true body of the insect claw.

Bang—!!!

The portal of the Mysterious Temple exploded!

Then a ferocious Thousand-eyed Centipede, exuding overwhelming demon energy, quickly crawled out from the Mysterious Temple, fiercely roaring!

The Temple God's pressure crazily pressed down!

Xi Xi was shocked.

However, at this critical moment, she immediately abandoned rescuing the many girls in the cage and rushed towards the stiff-bodied Xiao Lian.

But then...

A burly figure enveloped in powerful qi-blood suddenly descended!

Qi-blood like waves quickly surged forth, Martial Dao Will oppressive like a mountain, Xi Xi only felt her internal qi-blood circulation becoming extremely difficult.

That was...

A Martial Saint!

Xi Xi's eyes suddenly turned red!

It seemed...

She couldn't save anyone!

Under the pink calf mask, Xi Xi gritted her teeth.

In her right hand, the God-beating Gold Brick trembled fiercely, an intangible ripple spreading, helping her completely shatter the Martial Dao Will pressure of the Martial Saint.

Xi Xi clenched her five fingers, in her left hand, countless purple flames spewed and surged forth.

Slowly in her hand, they gathered into a Purple Flame Serpentine Spear.

Roaring, the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear ferociously stabbed towards the figure descending from the sky, at an extremely fast speed!

The air broke open, twisting constantly!

The airflow roared, the air waves emptied!

"Hmm? Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel... Purple Flame Serpentine Spear?!"

"You are..."

"Qian Yuan Young Sect Master Li Nuanxi?!"

The burly Martial Saint actually recognized Xi Xi's identity at a glance, and Xi Xi also glanced at this Martial Saint, seemingly recognizing the other.

It seemed...

This Martial Saint once went to Qianyuan Dao City, participated in the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple's trial, and competed with her father for the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod!

Martial Saint Gu Chuan of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, his eyes narrowed, having been to Qianyuan Dao City, he recognized the identity of the person wearing the little calf mask in front of him.

His eyes squinted, a trace of fanaticism and excitement flickered!

This Martial Saint's five fingers spread wide, five fingers like spears slammed out.

Colliding with Xi Xi's incoming spear.

Immense force, rushing like a landslide.

But in the Great Master Realm of the Divine Gang, Xi Xi couldn't withstand this strike, without using that Black and White Collapse Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet, without planting mushrooms, there was still a gap between Xi Xi and the Martial Saint.

Xi Xi was knocked flying by the powerful Martial Saint's qi-blood.

She glanced at Xiao Lian who was kicked far away by Gu Chuan, her eyes filled with unwillingness.

Xi Xi clenched her five fingers, the Thunder Chess Piece suddenly gripped.

Her whole figure then disappeared.

"Stay!"

Gu Chuan roared in fury.

The five fingers grabbed out again, the air was grabbed so hard it exploded, forming a cage-like airflow.

However...

Xi Xi's figure still vanished.

Within the courtyard, the scent of blood mingled and spread.

Gu Chuan's burly figure, qi-blood serpent-like winding and coiling, his gaze shone brightly.

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect Young Sect Master Li Nuanxi... she actually appeared in Guangling Dao City?"

"It seems... the Imperial Court's crackdown on Qian Yuan Divine Sect made it lose hope, planning to leave the seed of legacy?"

Gu Chuan's face revealed a hint of feverish intent.

This girl...

Supreme talent, having become the champion of the Imperial Court's Flat Peach Victory Meeting, the Chulong Victory Conference!

An unparalleled Human Medicine!

Gu Chuan instantly soared sky-high, powerful Martial Dao Will exploding, began searching for Xi Xi's trail.

...

...

Outside Guangling Dao City.

Heavy snow falling.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

Three ravines were instantly torn across the snow.

Three figures wearing animal masks swiftly darted over.

They were Snow Wolf, Jade Rabbit, and Pig Head masks...

Yun E holding the white rabbit, panting heavily, exhaling warm air beneath her mask, she kept running wildly.

Finally, beneath the tree where Xi Xi had previously placed the Thunder Chess Piece, she saw Xi Xi's small figure.

Yet saw Xi Xi leaning against the tree trunk.

Holding a pink little calf mask in her hand.

Hugging her legs with both hands, her head buried in her knees, her whole body trembling uncontrollably.

When Yun E arrived, slowly squatted down.

Her eyes full of a tender heartache, her soft voice echoing gently, softly patting Xi Xi's back.

"Xi Xi..."

Yet saw Xi Xi slowly lift her head.

Her young face still adorned with streaks of tears.

Upon seeing Yun E "waa" — she couldn't hold back her sad crying anymore.

"Wuuu—"

"Sister Yun E... Xi... Xi Xi tried her best, but she couldn't save them."