

A Father 1581

Chapter 1581: Once the Flying Thunder Mud Legs Martial Saint Stood in Four Directions, Today Stands atop the Mountain and Surveys All Others

Silent snowfall descends softly, landing on trees piled high with white snow.

The world is a vast expanse of white, as if filled with a sense of life erased.

Xi Xi crouches beneath the big tree, tears welling in her eyes.

Originally, she could still be strong while alone, but when Yun E and the others appeared, Xi Xi's grievances could no longer be controlled.

She had tried hard, yet ultimately could not save the children of Ascending Immortal Pavilion.

Facing a Martial Saint, and that overwhelmingly difficult to deal with Mysterious Temple God, Xi Xi felt her own helplessness.

"No wonder you... Xi Xi, you don't need to blame yourself."

"They won't blame you either; if they blame anyone, it would be the relatives who sold them."

Yun E gently pats Xi Xi's back, her voice extremely soft, feeling a real sense of heartache looking at Xi Xi's state.

Jin Taixui and Zhou Peng also rush out, they remove their masks, sigh softly, seeing Xi Xi's state, they can't help but feel a bit angry.

Especially Jin Taixui, his fist clenched and loosened, feeling a bit helpless himself.

"We should hurry and leave... within Guangling Dao City, there seems to be some disturbance, many strong individuals are searching for Xi Xi's traces, we have likely been exposed."

Zhou Peng said.

He took out a warm bun and handed it to Xi Xi: "Eat a bun to cheer up, and we'll continue our journey."

"There are many things, don't take them too seriously, this world is just like that, we can only do what we can, for things beyond our reach, we cannot be blamed..."

"If blame is necessary, let it be for the world, and only that."

Zhou Peng said with a laugh, he sees through it very clearly.

Xi Xi stood up, nodded, adjusting her mindset quickly, although she is only seven, she is more mature than many children.

Perhaps, this is a kind of advantage brought by cultivation talent.

"The Martial Saint from Ascending Immortal Pavilion once appeared in Qianyuan Dao City, even participated with my father in the opportunity struggle of the Two-Minded Great Sage..."

Xi Xi wiped away tears and said.

"Emperor Xi Xi remembers him!"

Xi Xi put her hands on her hips, puffing out her little belly, a hint of anger in her eyes.

Yun E's beautiful eyes thought slightly: "You mentioned... it should be the Elder Martial Saint from the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Gu Chuan?"

Because only Gu Chuan fits Xi Xi's description.

Xi Xi gritted her teeth: "Yes, it's him, a Martial Saint... Xi Xi is not strong enough yet, so I can't beat him, but when Xi Xi becomes stronger, the first thing I'll do is defeat him."

"For such wicked deeds, he deserves to be beaten and killed!"

"Using children as medicinal herbs, using children for alchemy... this Heavenly Pill Divine Sect is not a good thing either!"

Xi Xi stamped her foot angrily.

Yun E shook her head and sighed softly.

"Before participating in the experience, the ancestor personally told me that in this world of Divine Sects... there really aren't many good things."

"For example, the Little Lingyin Temple of Xiling Road, using girl skulls as raw materials for magical artifacts, stacking bone temples with countless civilian bones for the cultivation of Rebirth Dharma..."

"There is also Haoran Academy of Jiangnan Dao, so-called Haoran only for the nobles of Jiangnan Dao, those scholars talk about etiquette, righteousness, integrity, but to poor civilians, there is only endless taxation and being whipped like cattle and horses, even after death they continue to be oppressed..."

"There is also Bashu Sword Pavilion, Purple Mansion Divine Sect of Heavenly Master Dao... the ancestor told me there is much filth and darkness."

"And the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect of Guangling Dao... the ancestor said, before being officially recognized, Heavenly Pill Divine Sect was called Heavenly Poison Pill Sect..."

Yun E said softly.

The tone was somewhat heavy.

"Therefore, in this world... the most suffering always falls upon the people at the bottom."

"Unless you can show divinity or Martial Path cultivation talent, otherwise... whether you can grow up safely is truly uncertain."

Yun E sighed softly, Zhou Peng beside her also couldn't help feeling moved, even slowing his pace of eating buns.

Jin Taixui didn't feel much.

Because, growing up in Wushen Mountain, he fought like a beast all along.

If he did not kill, did not strive, he would die.

Because others wanted to climb out of that terrifying Demon Cave, they had to step on others' bones.

And only by surviving to the end did one qualify for the Great Witch God's gifts and blessings, once being the noble Young Witch.

"Xi Xi, Uncle Li let us go out for experience, mainly to let us see the darkness of the world, to learn how to protect ourselves."

"For others... save them if you can, if you can't then forget it, human strength is sometimes exhausted, the world is so vast, darkness is so widespread... it can't be wholly saved."

"So, you really don't need to blame yourself."

Yun E patted Xi Xi's head gently, speaking softly.

Xi Xi heard this, and felt much better.

Because she knew Yun E was telling the truth, just stepping out of Qianyuan Dao City, seeing a corner of darkness in Guangling Dao, she was already somewhat informed.

Moreover, in this world... there is also Corpse God Cult and other heretical sects at play.

Even the former Qianyuan Dao City faced the infiltration of Corpse God Cult, having various gangs oppress civilians like mountains.

Xi Xi took a deep breath.

She naturally understood the logic, Xi Xi was not a fool, just couldn't help but feel upset.

She looked deeply in the direction of Guangling Dao City: "Hmph! I will definitely come back, when I return, I will make Gu Chuan pay the price!"

Boom——!!!

Terrifying aura burst forth from within Guangling Dao City.

The flying snow in heaven and earth kept exploding!

Chapter 1582: Once a Flying Thunder Mud Legs Martial Saint with 4 Gates Opened, Today atop the Mountain, the World Looks Small (2)

"Go!"

"They're catching up!"

Xi Xi's eyes narrowed, then her heart moved.

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel beneath her feet instantly spun rapidly, its clanging sound exploding continuously, the airwaves ravaging and intertwining, sparks spinning at high speed, even the air seemed to wrinkle from the tearing rotation.

An invisible circle of airwaves enveloped the companions, then they soared into the sky and sped across the snow at breakneck speed.

Swish, swish, swish——

Within Guangling Dao City, the sound of breaking the sky continuously echoed.

The powerful Heavenly Person Sensing, the Heaven and Earth Soul swept in and spread.

Clearly, a Martial Saint and a Divine Fetus were simultaneously dispatched, intending to search for and capture Xi Xi.

Boom——!!!

Gu Chuan, wearing the Alchemy Master's robe, stood with his hands behind his back, his entire person crossing horizontally, the terrifying Martial Saint Qi-Blood seemingly melting the heavy snow.

Beside Gu Chuan, there was a lean figure, robe fluttering, also squinting his eyes.

Underneath the leaden clouds,

Their gazes were as sharp as eagles', meticulously scanning the snowy plain below.

However, the accumulated snow falling from the sky was indeed too thick, coupled with the dense forest, the dim light obscured many things.

But a Martial Saint and a Divine Fetus, how powerful their Heavenly Person Sensing and Heaven and Earth Soul were, sweeping across everything like a carpet, examining every detail.

"Qianyuan Young Master Li Nuanxi... a true devilish young dragon, never thought she'd appear in Guangling Dao City..."

"Her mark is too obvious, the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, besides her, no one else in this world could have obtained it."

"Back when Gu He of my sect went to compete with her for the position of Lv Taibai's direct disciple, he was defeated and suppressed by her, showing that this little girl's talent is truly terrifyingly high."

"Such a girl, if captured... extracting her essence blood to fuse into alchemy, and then offering it to the grandmaster, perhaps... the grandmaster would certainly like such a genius human medicine!"

Gu Chuan's face involuntarily revealed a look of joy.

The Sect Master Gu Changqing died in the battle attacking Qianyuan Dao City, and now, this news had already spread back to the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect...

If Gu Chuan could curry favor with the grandmaster, perhaps he would have a chance to vie for the position of Sect Master.

Of course, the possibility is not great...

But people need dreams, without dreams, are they not just like salted fish?!

"Truly hidden well... must have learned the true transmission from the Underworld, the bizarre Art of Teleportation, also a powerful Breath Concealment technique... really tricky."

"Search well, don't let her escape."

"Such a juicy prey delivered to the door, must savor it well."

Gu Chuan coldly smiled.

Parted ways with the Divine Fetus to search separately.

Boom——!

Gu Chuan's figure landed on the snow, the powerful Heavenly Person Sensing continually spreading to search.

"Found it!"

Gu Chuan sensed the lingering heat waves in the air.

"Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel..."

"Truly a fine Divine Weapon."

Gu Chuan took a deep breath.

Stepped forward.

Boom——!!!

Instantly.

The whole snowy ground collapsed into pieces, countless snow exploded!

And from Gu Chuan's body, Martial Saint Yuan Gang raged and intertwined, like countless angry dragons roaring with extreme fury.

The next moment, he blasted out swiftly.

From the heavenly dome, it seemed as if the earth was torn open by a massive chasm!

Fierce, ferocious, unparalleled like a beast!

...

...

Gurgle gurgle——

On the charcoal stove, boiling water churned, emerald tea leaves rolling up and down within.

Li Che sat on the chair, his eyes slightly narrowed.

In the scene, he saw Xi Xi hugging her knees, crying out wretchedly and sorrowfully, when has this little girl ever cried so sadly?

As her old father, how could he bear to watch such a scene?

Xi Xi had a kind heart, but there are many things in the human world that are filled with helplessness, no one can completely save everything.

The purpose of experience is growth, an enhancement of knowledge and experience.

This setback, may perhaps offer Xi Xi some help in growth.

Li Che thought it was good.

"Martial Saint Gu Chuan..."

Li Che's eyes slightly narrowed.

This is a First Level Martial Saint, a Human Core Realm Martial Saint.

Back then, during a chance encounter with the Two-Minded Great Sage, he did compete with Li Che, but this Gu Chuan's talent was mediocre, Li Che never paid him much attention, nor did he consider him a rival.

"The pursuit of a Martial Saint..."

"Xi Xi, how will you respond?"

Li Che sat on the chair, poured himself a cup of tea, split his focus, watching calmly through the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Like him, Li Che had never faced the feeling of being pursued by a First-Open Martial Saint.

Because Li Che had always taken the initiative.

Wearing the mask, loving no one, killing without hesitation even a First-Open Martial Saint.

Dividing his attention, he watched Xi Xi and others face the pursuit of a First-Open Martial Saint.

Meanwhile, Li Che himself began to break through to the Four-Open Martial Saint Realm!

With the help of one Fourth-rank Upper Heavenly Martial Pill after another, Qi-Blood, under the assistance and promotion of the elixir, grew rapidly, now, on the Martial Arts Mountain, Li Che had already reached the summit.

During this period, Li Che was never in a hurry.

Slowly accumulating the enhancement of Qi-Blood.

Also accumulating a momentum, Li Che also understood, attempting the breakthrough to Martial Path Four-Open was no easy task.

Because his path is much harder than others, he wants to stand on the summit not just because his mountain is high, but because his path is steep.

Climbing to the summit requires more effort than others.

Pure Martial... is inherently difficult.

And Li Che, is pursuing an extreme form of the Martial Path.

Chapter 1583: The Former Flying Thunder Mud Legs Martial Saint Breaks Through Limitations, Today Stands Atop the Mountain Overlooking All

Ten Thousand Feet Qi Sea Golden Pond, Ten Thousand Feet Martial Arts Summit!

To walk the extreme path, naturally one must pay the price, but of course, the corresponding rewards will be incredibly rich.

"Qi Tian City... is about to open."

"This time, the opening of Qi Tian City will certainly attract more experts than expected."

Li Che's eyes flashed.

Upon learning that Qi Tian City was located at the junction between Inner Mysterious Que and Earth Deceit Que, Li Che understood that this opening of Qi Tian City might become the focal point of the whole world.

Not just the focal point of Great Vista!

Divine Tribulation experts are sure to arrive, and after five hundred years of closure, no one knows how many good things have been nurtured and born in this Mysterious Temple.

Needless to say, the Divine Crystal will definitely be there, and Dao Yun Divine Crystal will surely exist...

And the Qitian inheritance will not be scarce!

Li Che's five fingers spread open, and a broken mask fell into his hands.

It was precisely the Qi Tian Face collected from Two Faces, yet still incomplete.

"The last piece of the Qi Tian Face is probably inside Qi Tian City. Therefore, this Qi Tian City, I must go."

Rumble—

Outside Qianyuan Dao City.

The Qiankun plaque floated high, the space tore and cracked open, as if pitch-black blocks reminiscent of fissures were stacking continuously.

A terrifying dragon's roar that seemed to freeze one's soul and blood exploded forth.

Then, the Old Dragon God who broke into Lv Qiankun's Divine Tribulation Cultivator's Small Cave Heaven strode out, his robe fluttering and aura majestic.

The Disaster Wheel behind him slowly disappeared.

"What a Lv Qiankun, quite skilled."

The Old Dragon God praised.

After walking out of Qiankun Small Cave Heaven, surprisingly, his aura showed no signs of weakening. To invade a Divine Tribulation Cultivator's Small Cave Heaven and still leave calmly.

The atmosphere of the entire Qianyuan Dao City plummeted to the freezing point in an instant.

On the city tower, Han Qizhong and the other Great Generals guarding the city felt heavy-hearted.

This Old Dragon God... truly too powerful!

Can the Qian Yuan Divine Sect withstand?

And with the assistance of this Old Dragon God, wouldn't the court army have three Divine Tribulations?

How could this battle be fought then?

Even with the help of the Underworld, how many Divine Tribulations can it withstand?

"Hahahahaha——"

"Lv Qiankun! Qian Yuan Divine Sect... Old Dragon has seen it, very satisfied, very suitable to be the homeland of my Dragon God Lineage!"

"Enjoy the next short period with Qian Yuan Divine Sect, for soon, Qianyuan Dao City... will belong to my Dragon God Lineage!"

The golden dragon armor on the Old Dragon God's body clanged as he laughed skyward and disappeared across the waves.

Came calmly, left calmly!

Leaving behind an unbearable heaviness!

Lv Qiankun stood within the small cave behind the Qiankun plaque, his eyes ice-cold.

"If you have the ability, come!"

"No disciple of my Qian Yuan Divine Sect will fear or retreat!"

Lv Qiankun's voice was grand and fearless.

Lv Taibai ascended to the sky, silver hair flying, sword qi clashing around him, shooting straight into the clouds.

Rumble rumble rumble—

The Old Dragon God disappeared across the waves.

Returning to the old Dragon God within the court army's camp, his body tall and robust, white hair flowing, his eyes shining with sharp brilliance.

He looked at Xie Yushen, his eyes flickering: "State Preceptor... Old Dragon feels that it will be possible to make a move in a few days."

"As of now, Qian Yuan Divine Sect only has one Divine Tribulation. Although Lv Qiankun is strong, Old Dragon is confident in suppressing him. Coupled with Gu Qianchi and Zhao Beidou, this battle... undoubtedly a victory."

The Old Dragon God was eager to try.

He didn't want to wait any longer and wished for a quick battle and conclusion.

Qi Tian City is about to open, and before that, before heading to Qi Tian City...

He wanted to lay claim to Qianyuan Dao City as a future homeland for his Dragon God Lineage's Dragon Sons and Grandsons.

The Old Dragon God's eyes opened and closed, showing some helplessness and fatigue.

No way...

The East Sea was no longer suitable for the current Dragon God Clan's survival.

As his lifespan approached its limit, he could only make the final arrangements for the Dragon God Lineage, as the last thing he could do as the Old Dragon God of his clan.

After doing this for the sake of the race, the Old Dragon God should go to Qi Tian City, to fight for the future, to... fight for himself.

First for the race, then for oneself... this was the Old Dragon God's thought.

His time was very precious.

Xie Yushen, upon hearing the Old Dragon God's words, felt a slight stirring in his heart. His face first showed excitement, then he couldn't help but frown, sigh, and shake his head.

Meticulously maintaining the emotional ups and downs.

The Old Dragon God's brow slightly furrowed.

Sure enough, he heard Xie Yushen say: "Old Dragon God Senior... no haste."

"The most terrifying aspect of Qian Yuan Divine Sect is the Underworld behind it... Grandmaster Zhao was severely injured by the Underworld and is currently recovering and unable to act. If a real battle occurs, our side, the court, may not have the advantage."

"Because that Underworld Yama is not weak... According to Grandmaster Zhao, the Underworld Yama's Martial Path has reached the extreme, boasting Martial God combat power."

"If both Divine Tribulations are held back..."

"King Ping Luan is not here now, relying solely on the top-level peak and Great God combat power may not be enough to take down Qian Yuan..."

"If, by any chance, another top-level peak falls in this battle, I... truly cannot account to His Majesty..."

"So, Old Dragon God Senior, wait a little longer. Grandmaster Zhao's injuries will soon recover somewhat... Once Grandmaster Zhao can act, with an additional Divine Tribulation combat power, we have a chance at victory!"

Xie Yushen, robe flying, face pale, yet spoke sincerely.

He looked at Zhao Beidou, eyes filled with emotion: "We can't be without Grandmaster Zhao in our army that conquers the mountain and breaks the sect!"

Chapter 1584: Once a Flying Thunder Mud Legs Martial Saint at Fourth Awakening, Today Stands Atop the Mountain Gazing Down on All Others

"Grandmaster Zhao, it's too important."

Upon hearing this, Old Dragon God's face instantly darkened, his armor clanking, and with a flick of his sleeve, he glanced at Zhao Beidou, but without any good expression.

"A useless person."

Zhao Beidou, originally swayed by Xie Yushen's flattery, had his expression change upon Old Dragon God's rebuke.

"I hope when Old Dragon God faces the Underworld Yama's nearly frantic assault, he can still speak so confidently. My surviving relies entirely on luck."

"This Underworld must not be underestimated."

Zhao Beidou said solemnly.

Old Dragon God shook his head, his eyes fierce: "I don't have much time. I'll give you one more month; if you can't recover from your injuries, I'll... kill you!"

Old Dragon God spoke viciously.

He dared to battle the Great Vista's founding Grand Ancestor!

Years ago, the Great Vista's founding Grand Ancestor rose to fame amidst the chaos of Central Earth and ascended the throne backed by countless noble families.

This was achieved through killing, and Old Dragon God could fight against the Grand Ancestor Emperor without dying.

This sufficiently illustrates his violent temper and strength.

Zhao Beidou snorted, flicked his sleeve, and left.

Old Dragon God's gaze was cold, standing on the surface of the Grand Canal, looking towards Qianyuan Taoist City...

His eyes slightly narrowed, white hair and beard fluttering...

The once tall figure seemed to be somewhat hunched.

His days...

Were truly numbered.

He must conquer the Qian Yuan Divine Sect soon as a habitat for the clan.

Rumble!

The great river roars!

Time waits for no one!

...

...

Li Che sensed through the Heaven and Earth chessboard that Old Dragon God had entered Grandmaster's Small Cave Heaven, yet could emerge unscathed.

His heart inevitably trembled slightly.

Old Dragon God entering and exiting like this was undoubtedly a demonstration of his formidable strength.

Normally, a Divine Tribulation expert entering another's Small Cave Heaven means fighting on foreign ground, naturally at a disadvantage.

However, under natural disadvantage, Old Dragon God could still come and go as he pleased, demonstrating that in terms of raw power, Old Dragon God might be a notch stronger than Lv Qiankun.

In the Realm of One Disaster and Two Tribulations, he might have reached the limit!

Just say, this Old Dragon's prowess is indeed remarkable.

Li Che's eyes slightly focused, while his heart trembled, his gaze also became more eager.

Increasingly confirming that this Old Dragon must be the first choice for the Ten Fierce Brushwork's primary fiend!

However, with his current strength, wanting to kill the Dragon God...

Is still a bit challenging.

Because this Old Dragon God's power surpasses Zhao Beidou...

In the outside world, where the threat of Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, the Heaven and Earth Will, looms, Divine Tribulation experts dare not go all out, thus the strength gap isn't too evident.

But within the Small Cave Heaven, after avoiding tribulation, one disaster and two tribulations compared to one disaster and one tribulation is akin to Martial Saint Second Opening being far superior to Martial Saint First Level.

This is a realm-level suppression.

Thus, dealing with this Old Dragon God, Li Che must carefully consider his methods.

Just as Old Dragon God wants to conquer the Qian Yuan Divine Sect before heading to Qi Tian City.

Li Che also wishes to capture this Old Dragon God into the Ten Fierce Beasts Map before going to Qi Tian City.

The main thing is...

This Old Dragon God's demon energy is much stronger than Dragon God Crown Prince, providing significant help for the [Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons] Dao Fruit, potentially enabling his Divine Skills Demon Immortal Nine Revolutions to achieve Second Transformation.

Sitting in the study, perched on a chair.

Li Che's stomach churned, shattering the martial arts pill, causing its overwhelming medicinal essence to surge through his flesh!

The contemplative Li Che's eyes flashed bright instantly.

After so much time accumulating and retreating.

Now...

Finally has borne fruit!

The aura on his body began to boil uncontrollably, as the airflow in the room erupted and swept.

Even with the Slumbering Dragon Elephant suppressing the aura, his aura continued to climb and expand irresistibly!

Within his chest, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit started furiously throbbing!

As if anticipating the imminent frenzy of qi-blood surge!

Took out the last Heavenly Martial Pill refined by Gu Changqing for him, placed it in his mouth, teeth clamped, and the elixir shattered.

With a gulp, swallowed it down.

Accompanied by the surging and terrifying medicinal essence, impacting meridians and flesh, transforming into roaring qi-blood and essence!

Li Che's eyes suddenly sparkled.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard stretched above the courtyard, blocking all perception and investigation!

And Li Che entered the stage of charge!

The aura surged progressively, like a Heavenly God pounding war drums, emitting rhythmic thunderous sounds.

The entire stomach seemed to transform into a fierce furnace of utmost rigidity and yang!

Divine Fire burning, refining the medicinal essence, qi-blood boiling, surging into limbs and bones, rising and falling, causing the will standing on the Martial Arts Summit to crash into what seemed an invisible wall at the summit!

Thump thump—

Thump thump thump—!!!

Like will using its head, fiercely ramming the transparent wall, causing fine interwoven cracks to spread across the wall!

Martial Saint Triple Opening, Mountain Climbing Path...

Climbing tens of thousands of feet, aiming to reach the summit!

Thump thump thump—

Intense collision, like the Divine Bell within the ancient Buddhist temple atop the snow mountain being vigorously tolled, its sound waves reverberating through the human world.

Spreading throughout Li Che's limbs and bones!

As if purifying the physical body, washing away impurities from the flesh once again!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

Suddenly.

Li Che sat upright in the chair, the chair beneath him disintegrated into dust in an instant.

And the overwhelming aura on Li Che vanished slowly, the surging hot stream, the rampaging gusts, all subsided quietly.

Chapter 1585: Once a Flying Thunder Mud Legs Martial Saint at the Fourth Opening, Today Standing at the Mountain Peak and Surveying All Mountains [Monthly Ticket]

The whole person seemed to become incredibly serene in an instant.

As if after a long journey, crossing endless steps, finally reaching the highest point, gazing into the distance, having viewed all the mountains as insignificant, only the vast breath of Heaven and Earth remained, rushing toward him.

It covered all his gasps and fatigue, washed away all his restlessness and clamor.

The transparent, invisible wall of will collapsed with a boom.

Li Che's Martial Dao Will seemed to emit splendid golden light.

With a single step, he stood at the summit of Martial Arts Mountain.

The world vast, endless and boundless!

A magnificent presence suddenly surged from Li Che's body, as if the Heavenly River had breached, the Essence, Qi, and Spirit underwent a kind of wild surge and expansion in an instant!

Martial Saint Four Transformations...

This is known as the Absolute Peak!

Because reaching this realm, one is truly among the elite ranks of the Dajing World!

Among the billions in the Great Vista, only a few dozen can reach such heights!

Thirty-six thousand pores on Li Che's body simultaneously spewed out golden light, the fusion speed between Qi-Blood and Essence became even faster.

The aura grew increasingly majestic, as if transformed into a ten-thousand-foot-high mountain, majestic and towering!

The oppressive force was strong enough to suffocate anyone!

BOOM—!!!

Li Che suddenly opened his eyes, golden smoke condensed within them; his entire body glowed with golden light, extremely brilliant.

His cultivation broke through to Martial Saint Four Transformations, the boiling golden Qi-Blood seemed to be altering and permeating everything.

Every pore spurted out golden mist, slowly... above Li Che's head.

A terrifyingly giant baking furnace condensed!

The baking furnace soared into the sky, on it a Divine Dragon sang long, and a Giant Elephant roared!

The Heaven and Earth chessboard trembled with a boom!

The interweaving lines across it seemed to thrum like a zither, bursting out with a loud rumble!

Li Che raised his head, his eyes exploding with the ultimate brilliant golden radiance; strands of his hair tinted with golden light, wildly danced in the air!

With arms spread, the blood within him seemed to turn into magma, every flow making his physical body increasingly scorching.

A Martial Dao Will that could suppress everything, a bold spirit standing high and overlooking all things, continuously surged from Li Che!

"Exhale——"

"Inhale——"

Each breath scorching and hot!

The terrifyingly displaced hot airflow destructively surged into every corner of the room!

"Hahahahahaha——"

Li Che felt an incomparable exhilaration in his heart!

The once Flying Thunder Mud Legs, now finally...

Standing atop the mountain!

On the Martial Arts Summit!

Though there is still a road on the mountain summit, yet...

This represents the culmination of all his years of dedicated cultivation on the Martial Path!

His efforts, at this moment, received their reward!

The view from the summit is exceptionally splendid!

From today onward, he, Li Che...

Has officially stepped into the ranks of the absolute peak experts of the Dajing world!

Li Che looked up at the Heaven and Earth chessboard suppressing the light from the Qi Blood Furnace.

With a great laugh, he raised his hand and swiped it hard!

The Heaven and Earth chessboard withdrew with a roar.

What to cover?

What to conceal?!

Today, let all of Qian Yuan celebrate it!

Boom——!!!

The sound akin to the vibrating explosion of a great bell and drum!

Suddenly, the entire gray world brightened.

The clouds tore apart, anomalies appeared!

In the Yuan Dao City, on top of the city wall.

Lv Qiankun, who had walked out from the Qian Yuan Small Cave Heaven, wore an extremely serious expression, Lv Taibai and Fang Hanshu also stood by his side.

As did Feng Zhiqi, Wenlong Yuwen and other Divine Sect Martial Saint Experts.

All were pondering whether the court army, now supported by the Old Dragon God, would imminently launch a full assault on Qian Yuan Dao City.

Suddenly.

Everyone's hearts trembled.

Even a Divine Tribulation Expert like Lv Qiankun couldn't help but feel a shock in his heart.

Lv Taibai, Fang Hanshu and others all turned to look.

That is...

The direction of the Outer Disciple City!

There...

A golden mountain soared from the ground, straight up to unmeasurable heights!

Around the mountain, blazing golden Qi-Blood rushed up, flying wildly on the summit, like a madly dancing banner!

A vast sun-like, colossal baking furnace rose, suspended over the mountain summit.

On it.

A Divine Dragon coiled, a Giant Elephant sprawled!

On the summit of the mountain, someone stood, raising their arms as if to embrace the heavens!

Or as if wanting to drag the heavens down!

This truly is...

Upon reaching the absolute peak.

Survey all the mountains as small!

Chapter 1586: Above the King Yan of the Underworld, Who Is It? Grandmaster Zhao Joins the Underworld and Can Be Healed

Boom!

Brilliant golden qi and blood shot up into the sky!

Even the leaden clouds were dyed golden by the reflection, as if a vast sun was striving to radiate brilliance behind the clouds, bursting forth millions of rays!

Within Qianyuan Dao City.

Figures were all shaken to their cores, eyes inadvertently showing expressions of surprise and astonishment. Even Grandmaster of Divine Tribulation, Lv Qiankun, had an expression of amazement in his eyes.

"This is..."

"Clarity in martial arts, ascending to the peak of the mountain path, reaching absolute summit!"

"Someone has broken through to Martial Saint Four-Opening, becoming an absolute peak!"

"That direction, it's the sect direction, Outer Disciple City...who is it?"

...

Lv Taibai and Fang Hanshu also looked over, their eyes filled with undisguised astonishment, then started pondering. Yet, they suddenly couldn't figure out who was breaking through.

In Outer Disciple City...

Which Three-Opening Martial Saint is about to break through?

However, they couldn't imagine...

"Could it be...A Che?"

Fang Hanshu suggested.

He thought of how Li Che had been constantly requesting resources lately, and he had been very generous, giving Li Che whatever amount of resources he asked for.

Given Fang Hanshu's insight, it was clear that Li Che intended to use those resources to practice alchemy.

Moreover, the elixir he intended to create wasn't any ordinary martial arts pill, it should be the Four Imperials Upper Heavenly Martial Pill!

Because among those resources, there were quite a few materials for Four Imperial Ranks, also the accumulation of Qian Yuan Divine Sect over the years.

"Li Che?!"

"It really is him!"

As Fang Hanshu said this, Lv Taibai instantly felt the familiar presence.

That was Li Che's qi and blood, the genuine qi and blood!

Li Che had previously clashed with Feng Zhiqi, and on that occasion, Li Che had exhibited golden qi and blood...

It now seems that Li Che's cultivation may have made a major breakthrough!

Boom——

A golden mountain soared from the ground, someone stood at its peak, seeming like a god demon, overlooking eternity!

Hair like gold-plated waterfall, flying behind him, drifting ceaselessly, like a hunting cape.

Divine Dragon and Giant Elephant surrounded him, in the massive furnace, qi and blood burned like fire, rolling intensely!

A strong and indomitable martial dao will that seemed to trample everything underfoot, pressing down horizontally for miles.

The sound of laughter came from the mountain peak.

And Lv Taibai and Fang Hanshu exchanged a glance, their hearts continuously trembling, because they confirmed that it was Li Che's voice!

The one who broke through the Martial Saint Four-Opening Realm was indeed Li Che!

"Good fellow!"

Lv Taibai took a deep breath.

Although a Martial Saint Four-Opening, facing the current situation in Qianyuan Dao City, does not change things decisively, yet it is extremely inspiring!

A Martial Saint Four-Opening can be like a mainstay existence.

Just like Feng Zhiqi, who broke through to become a Martial Saint Four-Opening, and completely joined Qian Yuan Divine Sect, making the sect grasp Dao City forces more tightly.

Moreover, Li Che is unlike the average martial artist.

Bang bang bang——

Sounds of breaking the sky erupted, figures from the city wall soared into the sky.

They seemed to temporarily forget the terrifying oppression brought by the Old Dragon God, all appearing to fall into a frenzy over the birth of an absolute peak at this moment.

Feng Zhiqi's whole body trembled, the burly figure slightly quivering, mouth dry and tongue parched.

Li Che...

Has just reached Martial Saint Four-Opening?

Has become absolute peak?

How long has it been, he had just stepped onto the absolute peak, before that, Li Che had only just broken through to Martial Saint, putting pressure on his breakthrough.

Now, you're telling me Li Che has also broken through to Martial Saint Four-Opening?

The accumulation of a Martial Saint is unnecessary?

Directly formed a Qi Sea, directly seeking a mountain, and ascending its peak?

Martial path cultivation can be achieved so quickly?

Feng Zhiqi couldn't understand!

Hong Shifu, Wenlong Yuwen, and other strong figures from Qianyuan Dao City also followed.

The crowd landed within the Disciple City.

At this moment, Disciple City was already in chaos, all disciples in closed cultivation running out one by one, looking at the martial mountain reflected upon the sky dome, and the blazing Qi Blood Furnace...

Only exclamations, shock, screams, and worship!

Li Che's laughter echoed throughout the entire Disciple City.

In the courtyard.

The Golden-haired Hou looked at the figure standing atop the martial anomaly, martial mountain summit with utmost reverence.

Although he hadn't steered towards the Heavenly Gate yet...

This gallant spirit, this demeanor of standing at the mountain's summit looking down on all beneath seemed to make the Golden-haired Hou completely convinced!

He believes his lord has surely become stronger now, defeating him, might require just one punch.

Lv Qiankun and others landed outside the Elder Court.

The whole courtyard was enveloped by a powerful aura.

The martial anomaly soared through the sky, the Qi Blood Furnace hovered, making the whole courtyard appear as if it had become the center of the sect at this moment!

"What a Qi Blood Furnace, what pure and extreme qi and blood, with gold as base, dragon and elephant inscribed, miraculous and lifelike!"

Lv Qiankun squinted.

Being a Divine Tribulation Cultivator of the One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm, his vision is naturally extraordinary.

With one glance, he saw the horror of this Qi Blood Furnace!

Golden qi and blood, dense as smoke, wholly gathered within the furnace, compressed to the extreme, resulting in a brilliance shining brightly like a vast sun!

Can an ordinary absolute peak possess such qi and blood?!

Lv Qiankun took a deep breath, the foundation is too profound, from this furnace, one can glimpse Li Che's martial path foundation, utterly solid and exceedingly firm.

The groundwork laid extremely stable, be it the Qi Sea or Martial Arts Mountain...all are exceptionally calm and perfect!

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Lv Qiankun's eyes could not help but reveal a hint of regret.

Regret... even if Li Che's breakthrough was grand, ultimately... he is only a Martial Saint.

Faced with the court army, with a lineup of three Divine Tribulations, his impact is limited.

But given some time for Li Che, with such a foundation, breaking the bottleneck of the Martial Saint Realm through human effort in the future is not a difficult task!

Ultimately, it is a pity...

Just a Martial Saint.

...

...

Li Che laughed continuously, at this moment, his mind became crystal clear, as if he had gained enlightenment.

His whole body became extremely relaxed, Essence, Qi, and Spirit were highly concentrated at this moment!

Once a mere mud-legged individual, today has reached the absolute peak!

This is a kind of difference akin to heaven and earth, and it took only seven years!

In just seven years, from walking out of Fei Lei City, a small, unremarkable town, breaking through the bottleneck of the Martial Path all the way, starting from the weak Skin Refinement, to now a Four-Open Martial Saint, thoroughly comprehending the Martial Path and reaching the absolute peak!

Li Che feels as if it's a myth, like a dream from which he has awoken!

A feeling of a dreamlike pagoda of a thousand autumn changes!

An unprecedented exhilaration!

At this moment, Li Che even dispelled the Heaven and Earth chessboard, no longer hiding his aura, no longer concealing his cultivation!

He boldly displayed it, daringly exposed it.

Telling the whole world, informing the whole world...

He, Li Che, has ascended to the absolute peak of the Martial Path!

Of course, what should be hidden, Li Che naturally still hides, such as the complete opening of the Eight Extraordinary Meridians and so on.

But, this moment is Li Che's ultimate glory in the Martial Path!

Li Che does not want to hide!

Boom—!!!

A long breath exhaled, his whole body's Qi-Blood intertwined like an angry dragon, golden Qi-Blood constantly coiling around his arms.

With one step forward, the whole person seemed like a meteor crossing, rapidly falling.

Dong—!!!

The entire ground trembled.

"Husband!"

In the yard, Zhang Ya covered her mouth, surprised, astonished, incredulous!

Now Zhang Ya is not a novice in the cultivation aspect, her husband... has actually become a Martial Saint at the absolute peak!

Oh heavens!

What kind of immortal is Zhang Ya's husband!

However, after the excitement, a hint of tension and pressure slowly surfaced on Zhang Ya's face.

Her husband has become more and more outstanding, if she doesn't keep up, she might not even qualify to bear a child for him in the future.

Zhang Ya also knows, as Xi Xi continues to grow, she and her husband may have another child in the future.

Even one child might not be enough.

Now, they can afford it!

But, looking at it now, if Zhang Ya doesn't strive to become stronger, the speed of nurturing her body... can't keep up with her husband's speed of strengthening.

Alas, having such an excellent husband is also a kind of trouble.

Although Zhang Ya has eaten the Flat Peach, she is still working hard to refine the energy of the Flat Peach...

Wanting to completely refine it, who knows when the Year of the Monkey will come.

Lv Qiankun, Lv Taibai, Fang Hanshu, and others, all came floating over.

They brought congratulations and celebrations, other elders also came one after another.

Zhao Fangzhou, Ding Zi, Feng Zhiqi and other elders of the Divine Sect, all came to congratulate Li Che.

"Thank you all, but, merely breaking through to the Four-Open Martial Saint is not greatly beneficial for the current situation of the sect..."

"We need to continue to strive to improve ourselves."

Li Che clasped his fists and bowed slightly, speaking softly.

Upon hearing this, everyone fell into silence, then they all felt the surging and heated fighting spirit.

Even such a prodigy as Elder Li Che is feeling pressured, striving to become stronger, how can they, who lack talent, because the court army's power is too strong, give up resistance and lie down to await death?

That old Dragon God plans to invade their cultivation grounds!

"I merely consumed some elixirs, I asked for some cultivation resources from the Great Elder, used these resources to refine some martial arts pills in the Underworld, and only by swallowing these pills did I manage to break through in cultivation."

Li Che explained.

Many people suddenly realized, hearing this, Feng Zhiq's heart, which was beating violently, gradually slowed.

So, Li Che relied on consuming pills to achieve such rapid speed!

Yet being able to achieve such non-human cultivation speed through pills is decidedly remarkable.

"Great Elder, I still need some resources, I can use the Holy Hand Divine Sculpture as an exchange, additionally, I can also exchange the Divine Pills of the Four Imperial Ranks, anyone in the sect wanting to refine Four Imperial Upper Heavenly Pills can come to me." Li Che said.

Upon hearing this, Lv Taibai's eyes suddenly lit up.

"A Che, you can refine Four Imperial Upper Heavenly Pills? No... it's not you, is it that you can invite the Underworld's Alchemy Saint to refine pills for our Qian Yuan Divine Sect?"

Lv Taibai's breath became rapid.

Li Che smiled and nodded: "I can."

For the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Li Che has a good feeling and a strong sense of belonging, the sect provided a stable environment for their family to cultivate.

So, doing these things within his power naturally isn't a big deal.

Lv Taibai's breath became rapid, without hesitation, he took out extremely precious Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures from the Qiankun Jade.

Additionally, there was a recipe for the Four Imperial Upper Heavenly Pill.

"This is the elixir recipe for the Four Imperial Upper 'Evading Tribulation Wind Pill'... help me ask that Divine Pill Saint to refine it for us..."

"If it can become a pill, I will surely offer generous thanks!"

Lv Taibai said with great solemnity.

"Evading Tribulation Wind Pill... Sect Master, you want to use this pill to suppress the pressure of Destructive God Wind and challenge the Divine Tribulation?!"

Fang Hanshu's eyes condensed, speaking involuntarily.

"If I can borrow the power of the elixir... I have some confidence in withstanding the Destructive God Wind!"

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Lv Taibai exhaled, and laughed.

"The threat facing the current Qian Yuan Divine Sect is immense, and this Old Dragon God is so tyrannical... relying on our Grandmaster alone might not be enough."

"As the Sect Master, I must stand up..."

Fang Hanshu's eyes fluctuated, and his five fingers clenched.

"It's too dangerous... the Dao Position you've chosen is the Destroying God Wind Dao Position, the Evading Tribulation Wind Pill... it's just possible to withstand the Three Tribulations Wind, but to resist the disaster of the Destructive God Wind... it's difficult!"

"The success rate is less than one in ten, not worth the risk!"

Fang Hanshu advised in a deep voice.

Lv Taibai's silver hair flew, and he laughed freely, his eyes flickering with a deep light: "That Old Dragon God... can lower his noble head for the continuation of his race, for the Dragon God Clan to survive on land, and submit to the Imperial Court..."

"As a sect leader, how could I do nothing?"

"I can also give everything for the sect!"

Lv Taibai said in a deep voice.

"A ten percent success rate... is enough!"

"I've already had my wife write a plea for help to the Xuanfu Divine Sect..."

"But I'm unsure if the grandfather of Seven Kills is willing to lend a hand, destiny... must be in one's own hands, if that old Loach can fight, I, Lv Taibai..."

"Can fight as well!"

Li Che and Fang Hanshu fell silent simultaneously.

Lv Qiankun looked at his disciple with relief, the child... has truly grown up.

"A Che, please help me..."

Lv Taibai looked at Li Che, his eyes pleading.

"Alright."

Li Che was silent for a moment, accepting the resources Lv Taibai had prepared, he must have been gathering these resources for a long time, and even consulted Gu Changqing, but it seems he was not granted approval...

Lv Taibai might have anticipated today's event, wanting to produce the Evading Tribulation Wind Pill early, but unfortunately, the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect had already sided with the Imperial Court, so naturally, they wouldn't agree to Lv Taibai's request.

Lv Taibai rejoiced, believing in the Underworld, this pill... should be certain.

Meanwhile, Li Che informed Fang Hanshu of the medicinal resources needed for refining the [Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill].

"What are these resources for... what do you intend to refine?"

Fang Hanshu was a bit puzzled.

Even with his extensive knowledge, he couldn't instantly identify what alchemical concoction Li Che remained aiming to produce.

Li Che simply smiled, without offering an explanation.

"Alright, I'll go to the sect's resource warehouse to allocate them for you, though there are many rare items, but with our proximity to Divine Carving Ridge, we are not short of resources and should be able to allocate them soon."

Fang Hanshu casually said.

He then took his leave to allocate the materials.

The others didn't linger either, and gradually departed.

After all, Qianyuan Dao City is currently facing a colossal threat, although Li Che's breakthrough dispelled some of the worries, it was not significant enough to fundamentally change the situation.

Li Che looked at Zhang Ya, embraced his wife, and spoke softly.

Then he turned and continued his secluded cultivation.

Breaking through Martial Saint Four Transformations...

Li Che truly had a busy time ahead!

...

...

Above the Grand Canal.

Old Dragon God stood with his hands behind his back, waves surging, he turned to look towards Qianyuan Dao City, his eyes squinting.

"Such pure Qi-Blood, the Martial Dao Will is unfaltering and extraordinary, this is ascending the Martial Arts Summit, breaking through to the Absolute Peak!"

Old Dragon God squinted his eyes, with a few traces of solemnity.

Could there really be such a figure within Qianyuan Dao City?

Xie Yun Shen with Cloth Flying, gently waved his feather fan, laughed and said: "It should likely be Li Half-Saint's breakthrough, but even if he breaks through, he is ultimately just a Martial Saint..."

Xie Yun Shen didn't hide his lord's identity, instead revealing it, while emphasizing that Li Che was merely breaking through to a Martial Saint, reducing Old Dragon God's cautiousness.

Xie Yun Shen's perception was very sharp, he had already noticed that his lord... after breaking through Martial Saint Four Transformations, his combat power should be significantly enhanced.

Hence, no longer peaceful, surely would begin to make moves...

And this Old Dragon God, undoubtedly is an obstacle that must be tackled, he proactively made contact.

Thus, proactively lowering Old Dragon God's focus on Li Che, which is considered a slight help.

Old Dragon God listened, and a faint smile appeared at the corner of his lips: "Indeed, just a Martial Saint... this Li Half-Saint, his talent is indeed extraordinary, in just seven years, he went from humble origins to Absolute Peak..."

"If given more time, perhaps... he could be a figure like Dajing Grand Ancestor Lu Taicang!"

Xie Yun Shen squinted: "Dragon God Senior, that assessment is quite exaggerated, isn't it?"

Old Dragon God burst into laughter, glanced at Xie Yun Shen: "Young lad, once you suffer great loss at the hands of such a hero, you'll understand..."

"Old Dragon, I wasn't exaggerating one bit, even somewhat conservative."

Xie Yun Shen heard, but merely laughed indifferently.

Old Loach, you don't get it.

...

...

Inside the study.

Li Che who just completed his breakthrough, reactivated the Heaven and Earth chessboard, blocking perception and probing.

The whole person sat on the chair, hot tea bubbling with steam.

He sipped some tea, flicked his fingers, and Gu Changqing's Soul Capturing emerged, this Alchemy Saint had helped Li Che greatly...

"Lord!"

Gu Changqing's Soul Capturing respectfully said.

Li Che extracted the Evading Tribulation Wind Pill elixir recipe and materials requested by Lv Taibai, and handed them to Gu Changqing.

"Can you refine them?"

Li Che asked.

Gu Changqing glanced at the elixir recipe, immediately grinned confidently: "Four Imperial Upper Heavenly Pill? Certainly can refine it, no big problem..."

Gu Changqing was very confident in his alchemy skill, his alchemy skill has already transcended standard Alchemy Saint levels.

Chapter 1589: Who Is Above the King Yan in the Underworld? Grandmaster Zhao Will Be Cured if He Joins My Underworld

"Then go and start refining."

Li Che swiftly brought Gu Changqing into Mo City.

The Soul Capturing Alchemy Saint Hand... truly useful, allows alchemy without the punishment of tribulation, it's practically a cheat, but Li Che enjoys it.

After all, if the Soul Capturing truly undergoes tribulation, it will inevitably also involve Li Che, unavoidable.

Now, a lot of trouble has been saved.

"The Martial Saint Four-Opening Realm requires the passage through the Heavenly Gate..."

"Successfully passing through and opening the Heavenly Gate, receiving divine infusion from within, only then is it considered as stepping into the realm of top-level peak."

Li Che's gaze flickered with brilliance.

He raised his hand, looking at his flesh that seemed like glazed glass, beneath which golden blood seemed to flow like mercury.

"The Pure Martial Path... the Martial Immortal Golden Body is formed."

"If the Heavenly Gate I traverse opens, will what pours out be divinity?"

Li Che couldn't help but fall into contemplation.

However, Li Che wasn't in a rush now.

Because with the breakthrough in cultivation, Li Che's physical body also received some feedback and enhancement from the breakthrough in cultivation.

"Unfortunately, this breakthrough didn't lead to the Tribulation Thunder... I thought it would attract the Tribulation Thunder, thereby transforming the Lei-Ci Dao Body Dao Fruit to LV6 Rank."

Li Che sighed lightly.

Last time when he achieved the Martial Saint Triple Opening, the Tribulation Thunder was attracted because it was the first time he touched the extreme domain.

First times are always very significant.

Now, even though the Martial Arts Summit is towering, touching the extreme realm...

But ultimately, it's not the first time anymore.

With a slight movement of his mind.

Before his eyes, a flowing light surged past like bubbling water.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV6, 98%)]

Li Che's brows relaxed, gently shaking his head.

The maturity of the Dao Fruit acquired from breaking through to the Martial Saint Four-Opening was indeed less than expected.

Mostly because his breakthrough relied on pill consumption...

And because the Mountain Climbing Path of Martial Saint Triple Opening mainly involves enlightenment on the Martial Path. When he was forming the Martial Immortal Golden Body, he had already realized the Martial Path, which enhanced the maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit at that time...

"So, this breakthrough in the end, didn't result in as much improvement as imagined."

Li Che was neither arrogant nor impetuous.

Because the problem wasn't significant.

Breaking through to Martial Saint Four Openings was already sufficient for Li Che.

In his chest, the [Fairy in the Painting] Dao Fruit beat fervently, signaling to Li Che that Mo City Fengdu was completely restored.

It seems... it's time to act against Zhao Beidou, the Divine Tribulation Cultivator.

Now, he should have the capability to capture a Divine Tribulation.

Allowing Zhao Beidou to survive for so long.

He's already reaped enough.

Killing Zhao Beidou, using the Dao Fruit feedback from surpassing a higher rank enemy, will undoubtedly yield a vast amount of Dao Fruit maturity...

It wouldn't be challenging for the Dragon Elephant Vajra to evolve to LV7, it would be more like a natural progression.

Killing Zhao Beidou...

It's like a crucial last step.

"Exhale—"

"Inhale—"

Li Che sat on the chair, breathing steadily, his blood and qi flowing with a roar like thunder.

Killing Zhao Beidou is very important...

Because capturing the Soul after killing Zhao Beidou, this Divine Tribulation Realm capture... is a critical point to deal with the Old Dragon God.

Li Che cannot afford to be even slightly dismissive towards a One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm Dragon God.

He needs to pre-embed the chess pieces.

Dragon God Crown Prince and such Dragon Sons and Grandsons, are not enough!

Li Che needs more!

The world suddenly quieted, Li Che exhaled like thunder, slowly stood up, and his mind scanned the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

A part of his mind focused on Xi Xi's situation.

His eyes slightly arched.

"Oh? This little girl... facing the pursuit of a Martial Saint, is she thinking of counter-killing?"

"She's truly a fierce girl..."

Li Che sighed deeply.

This girl, her actions are not stable at all, she shows not a hint of her father's cautious demeanor.

Unless there is a ninety percent assurance in everything...

That's always a very perilous affair...

A shred of his mind continued to focus on Xi Xi's situation.

Li Che's five fingers stretched, tearing the air, the next moment, he pulled out a black and white divided Underworld Yama Mask.

Gazing at the Underworld Yama Mask in his palm, Li Che's eyes flickered with light.

"It's about time to find an opportunity, to create a new mask, to establish a new member of the Underworld, to maintain its mystique..."

Li Che softly chuckled.

Above the Underworld... who exists over Yama?

The low laughter echoed in the study like thunder.

Then, it transformed into an extremely terrifying murderous intent, ravaged and spewed!

The black robe fluttered, the black and white Yama Mask, with golden smoke flowing from its eyes.

With a flip of the hand, the five fingers like a Divine Spear, lightly grasped.

The next moment...

Yama vanished completely from the study.

Leaving only a Fairy in the Painting Immortal Avatar, quietly drinking tea.

...

...

Rumbling—

Beside the Grand Canal.

The water surged, roaring restlessly, the Old Dragon God sat in the center of the river, the terrifying pressure of heaven and earth covering and descending.

And by the riverbank.

The camp of the court army continued to set up.

The leaden clouds piled up, the dim light made the world seem to lose its color.

In a large and spacious tent.

Zhao Beidou, dressed in a Daoist robe embroidered with Dragon and Tiger patterns, sat cross-legged on a mat, this mat was used for healing, with its assistance, recovery is much faster than simple cultivation.

Mainly the injury of the Disaster Wheel cracking a fissure, a very serious matter for a Divine Tribulation Cultivator.

It's genuinely damaging to the origin!

If not handled carefully, the injury could persist unhealed, possibly causing the Disaster Wheel to continue deteriorating!

Moreover, he would no longer dare to face disasters directly, because any disaster... his Disaster Wheel couldn't bear, it would surely destroy his Disaster Wheel, rendering all his cultivation to ashes, leaving him an obliterated soul under disaster!

Chapter 1590: Who Stands Above King Yan Among the New Underworld Members? Grandmaster Zhao Will Be Healed Upon Entering My Underworld

"Fortunately... the Underworld also suffered significant damage, and I destroyed that Small Cave Heaven. Even if the Divine Tribulation of the Underworld reconvenes, it would take at least ten years, and the price paid by the Underworld Yama to severely injure me is too high... How could this physical body bear such power... even if it doesn't die, it must be crippled!"

Zhao Beidou let out a breath, and his youthful and crane-like appearance now showed signs of age, having suddenly become much older.

Whenever he thought of his injuries, Zhao Beidou comforted himself with the fact that the Underworld was also severely damaged.

Suddenly.

Light footsteps resounded.

Outside the tent, Xie Yushen's somewhat weak voice sounded: "Grandmaster, please wait at the entrance of the tent... I will talk to Grandmaster Zhao about the matters concerning the upcoming siege of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect."

Grandmaster Huang Mei's gentle voice also echoed: "Amitabha Buddha, State Preceptor, please go ahead."

Soon after, the sound of rustling filled the air.

Xie Yushen stood outside the tent, softly saying: "Grandmaster Zhao, may I come in to have a word?"

Zhao Beidou sat upright on his meditation cushion, his brows slightly furrowed.

Soon after, he eased his expression and smiled: "Of course, it's cold outside the tent, State Preceptor, please come in quickly."

Xie Yushen, hearing this, lifted the curtain and stepped inside the tent.

"Cough cough..."

Xie Yushen, wearing a Crane Robe, couldn't stop coughing, his face showing signs of illness.

Zhao Beidou looked at the sickly Xie Yushen and sighed lightly; the State Preceptor was worse off than him, suffering side effects after using the Luck Golden Lotus...

Ultimately, it was his dereliction of duty.

He took out a meditation cushion, placed it in front of him, and flicked his fingers, igniting the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire, instantly warming the temperature inside the tent.

"State Preceptor, please sit."

Zhao Beidou said with a smile.

Xie Yushen smiled and sat cross-legged on the meditation cushion.

"State Preceptor came to see this old man; what is the matter?"

Zhao Beidou stroked his beard and asked.

Xie Yushen coughed, his eyes somewhat dim: "Grandmaster Zhao, you can see my physical condition... it's getting worse and worse, the Luck Golden Lotus is really hard to borrow."

"Now that the Old Dragon God assists us, our court army has gained the confidence to once again attack the Qian Yuan Divine Sect..."

"However, the Underworld remains mysterious, and we are still very much in need of Grandmaster Zhao."

Zhao Beidou's smile was warm; indeed Xie Yushen was worthy of being the State Preceptor; his words were pleasing...

"Unfortunately, the Disaster Wheel of this old man was damaged, so it's not appropriate to take action for the time being, but I can remain seated; having a Divine Tribulation cultivator seated is quite deterrent, causing the Qian Yuan Divine Sect and the Underworld to be cautious."

However, after Zhao Beidou finished speaking.

Xie Yushen shook his head: "This is not advisable."

Zhao Beidou's smile gradually vanished.

You previously coaxed him into staying!

Promised not to take action...

Now do you want him to take action at the risk of shattering the Disaster Wheel and dying?!

He, a dignified Divine Tribulation Cultivator, would really become your laborer, Xie Yushen?!

Zhao Beidou's face slowly cooled down, and he snorted.

Xie Yushen looked at Zhao Beidou and smiled, seemingly oblivious to the gloomy expression on Zhao Beidou's face.

"The impact of Grandmaster Zhao's injuries is too great; it would be best to fully recover before the siege of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect."

Xie Yushen sincerely said.

Zhao Beidou heard this, and his gloomy face slightly eased, seemingly misunderstanding the situation.

But he bitterly smiled and shook his head: "State Preceptor, you are not a Divine Tribulation cultivator, you do not understand..."

"The Disaster Wheel's damage is the most troublesome injury, for any Divine Tribulation cultivator, recovery is not a matter of a day or a night."

"At least five years are needed for this old man to nurture the Disaster Wheel, allowing its cracks to heal."

After Zhao Beidou finished speaking, Xie Yushen once again smiled and shook his head: "Five years... too long."

"Oh? Is the State Preceptor about to offer some Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures? Such as the invaluable Three Pure Ones Nourishing God Pill?"

Zhao Beidou mocked.

He didn't believe Xie Yushen could produce the Three Pure Ones Nourishing God Pill of such value.

Even if he could, he wouldn't let Zhao Beidou consume it.

As expected.

Xie Yushen shook his head again.

After shaking his head...

Xie Yushen raised his head, his eyes deeply gazing at Zhao Beidou.

"I... have another method, that can allow Grandmaster Zhao to recover his injuries and restore all power within a day!"

Zhao Beidou's brows furrowed tightly.

His heart suddenly skipped, without knowing why.

"What method?"

Zhao Beidou squinted.

Xie Yushen grinned, and spread his five fingers.

A Luck Golden Lotus immediately bloomed beneath Zhao Beidou, causing his eyes to widen, and anger surged forth on his face.

The unease within his heart erupted uncontrollably!

This Xie Yushen...

Is insane!

Yet seeing Xie Yushen, the State Preceptor, spread his arms and smile, saying:

"Grandmaster Zhao!"

"The method is..."

"Enjoy eternal life, undying and unperishing, enter our Underworld!"