

## **A Father 1591**

Chapter 1591: The Martial Immortal Golden Body Bears 8 Qi Men Explosive Seeds, Survives to Face the First Divine Tribulation Soul Capturing with Loyalty

Join the Underworld?

Enjoy immortality, never perish?

Xie Yushen's words carried a hint of fanaticism, an uncontrollable excitement, an excitement that was almost akin to worship.

Zhao Beidou's hairs stood on end, as if a bone-chilling cold pierced his heart, enveloping him completely!

"State Preceptor!"

"What are you..."

"Saying?!"

Zhao Beidou turned and looked at the Luck Golden Lotus blooming around him!

That is the Power of Destiny...

Xie Yushen actually made a move on him?

What exactly is happening?!

Even Zhao Beidou, a well-informed Divine Tribulation Cultivator, felt a sense of chaos at this moment.

He never thought that State Preceptor Xie Yushen would actually strike him, and with the Luck Golden Lotus right away!

Lunatic!

Besides, wasn't Xie Yushen heavily injured? Suffering from the backlash of casting the Luck Golden Lotus...

In such a physical condition, he still wants to use the Luck Golden Lotus?

Isn't this a sure death?!

But what shocked Zhao Beidou even more were the words uttered by State Preceptor Xie Yushen, words... Can a State Preceptor of a country say such words?

Should he say such words?

Join the Underworld?!

Zhao Beidou felt his scalp tingle, his entire body trembling slightly, as if he had discovered something incredible.

State Preceptor Xie Yushen...

Is he actually a member of the Underworld?!

Wait!

Why does State Preceptor Xie Yushen dare to expose himself like this at this moment?

Something's wrong!

Zhao Beidou suddenly felt completely engulfed by coldness, a feeling as if death was looming over him, more clearly felt than the last time he faced the Underworld Yama's ultimate explosive move!

The Dao Yun aura burst forth from Zhao Beidou's body.

It seemed to suppress the Luck Golden Lotus, as he suddenly stood up, his Daoist robe embroidered with Dragon and Tiger fluttering wildly.

He planned to use the burst of his aura to alert others and seek help!

There was the Grandmaster Gu Qianchi of the Bashu Sword Pavilion, and over there, the Old Dragon God of the Dragon God Clan, who never saw eye to eye with him.

Both are Divine Tribulation Cultivators, and they would certainly come to investigate immediately if they sensed something amiss.

In the current court camp, there are many strong figures, how does Xie Yushen dare to do this?

However...

Very quickly, Zhao Beidou's heart sank to the bottom.

Because, even with such a burst of his aura, Gu Qianchi and the Old Dragon God seemed not to sense it, not a bit of movement from them.

Even the Grandmaster Huang Mei from Little Lingyin Temple by the camp entrance, showed no reaction, as if he hadn't heard anything at all.

Not good!

Zhao Beidou immediately realized something.

Looking up in terror, he discovered that behind him, a gigantic portal had appeared without him noticing.

Dark and deep, black as ink!

Above it, a plaque bore two deep and heavy characters.

Fengdu!

Underworld Fengdu!

This city...

Had appeared again!

Zhao Beidou felt his eyes tearing apart, without hesitation, the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire on his body frantically surged forth, like a transformed Jiaoshe, fiercely shooting towards Xie Yushen ahead.

With a thundering crash—

The White Netherworld Tribulation Fire violently collided with Xie Yushen's Luck Golden Lotus, yet the Luck Golden Lotus knew well the Power of Tribulation.

Thus, it merely emitted a sound akin to drums and bells.

However, the Luck Golden Lotus beneath Zhao Beidou's feet hadn't disappeared, and even grew increasingly intense.

Xie Yushen chuckled softly, waved his hand, and the Luck Golden Lotus reversed, aiming to slap Zhao Beidou into the portal.

Yet, Zhao Beidou let out a cold snort, but just as his snort ended.

He discovered beside Xie Yushen, a figure appeared from thin air, wearing a black and white mask...

Yama!!!

Xie Yushen indeed colluded with the Underworld!

Darn it!

Zhao Beidou spread his arms, countless White Netherworld Tribulation Fire erupted and exploded, aiming to tear the tent apart, aiming to soar into the sky, to attract Gu Qianchi and the Old Dragon God's attention with the grandest momentum.

The Underworld Yama resurging, that terrifying killing aura...

Rushed like a surging river!

The Yama wants to kill him!

He's been calculated!

Zhao Beidou's face turned extremely ugly, murderous intent directed at the red-faced Xie Yushen cloaked in the Power of Destiny.

At this moment, how does Xie Yushen still appear injured?

State is incredibly good!

"Xie Yushen!!!"

Zhao Beidou shouted angrily!

At this moment, he recalled Xie Yushen's previous words to him, the heartfelt plea for him to stay, what was meant by the crusade army being indispensable without Zhao Beidou...

Everything was deception, all lies, all to coax him into staying and to wait for death!

Zhao Beidou also understood, the Underworld Yama... must have been injured too, but the Underworld Yama's injury has recovered faster than his!

The mysterious Underworld definitely has methods to quickly recover from injuries!

Too eerie!

Too terrifying!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

At the moment the Underworld Yama appeared, the entire tent was enveloped by terrifying and oppressive aura, rushing boiling Qi-Blood like a True Dragon bursting from the Sea!

Buzz—

With just one step, everything within the tent seemed pressed down to the ground, the terrifying pressure, like a mountain crushing down.

Zhao Beidou was entirely enveloped by White Netherworld Tribulation Fire!

But the Underworld Yama simply lifted his foot, tapping it before Zhao Beidou's crossed defenses.

The space seemed to collapse down, then rebounded with terrifying strength.

And Zhao Beidou, uncontrolled, flew horizontally, crashing into that black portal.

As soon as he approached the portal, he was bound and dragged by wild black chains, aiming to pull him firmly into the portal, into the city.

Chapter 1592: Martial Immortal Golden Body Bears Eight Qi Men Burst Seeds, Live to Witness the First Divine Tribulation Soul Capturing

Zhao Beidou was furious beyond control. He reached out and forcibly grabbed the wall at the city gate entrance with his hand, his Five Fingers like a Divine Spear, piercing deeply into the wall.

But his entire body was entangled by numerous black Chains.

Clang clang clang—

The chains clashed incessantly, each collision ringing with a sound that reverberated through his soul.

Zhao Beidou was being dragged into the city bit by bit, and the city wall itself was being scratched with five sinister marks.

During the process of being pulled in, Zhao Beidou's eyes were full of furious rage, filled with anger and resentment about being calculated against, betrayed, and entrapped!

He couldn't understand...

How could Xie Yushen, as the Dajing National Master, hide so deeply?!

At this moment...

Zhao Beidou was even somewhat confused and doubtful.

This world...

In the end, who could he trust?!

...

...

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard seemed transparent, spanning above the tent, isolating all perception and investigation.

The flying snow in the world continuously swept past, like passing through a mirage-like scene, then fluttering down into the human world.

No one had noticed that Zhao Beidou within the tent had already disappeared.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The violent wind roared intensely, the black rain was swept along, transforming into a dense barrage of arrow-like projectiles shooting endlessly.

Along with it, a terrifying aura descended.

The whole of Mo City seemed to have its time frozen at this moment!

Boom——!!!

Zhao Beidou's body was harshly thrown and pulled in, catapulting like a cannonball and slamming down.

The White Netherworld Tribulation Fire raged and intertwined!

The entire Mo City, countless streams of water surged up, and the falling black raindrops were suspended upside down in the sky, vapor swirling like black mist streaming!

The scorching White Netherworld Tribulation Fire raised heat waves, rampant between heaven and earth.

Furious, angry, manic!

Faced with betrayal and plot, Zhao Beidou was uncontrollably furious!

However, he ultimately could not break free from the pulling force imposed by Underworld Fengdu, being forcibly dragged in entirely.

His Heart, seemed to have completely sunk to rock bottom.

He looked around, and everything he saw was the familiar Underworld Fengdu.

That Grotto Heaven belonging to the underworld!

Once blasted and thoroughly destroyed by him, that Small Cave Heaven...

It had clearly shattered and perished, but now, in looking at it, there wasn't a hint of damage, everything was intact, and this Small Cave Heaven was in an unprecedentedly good state.

"This... how can it be?!"

Zhao Beidou's gaze tightened.

As a Divine Tribulation Cultivator, how could he not know how long it takes for a Divine Tribulation Cultivator's Small Cave Heaven to regather after shattering?

At least five years to gather the shape of a Small Cave Heaven again, and to fill its interior to its original perfect state, it would take another five years.

That is to say, at least ten years are needed for the Small Cave Heaven to be restored!

But what was he seeing now?

How long has it been...

The shattered Small Cave Heaven of the underworld had recovered completely, perfectly without blemish, and the strength of this Small Cave Heaven as a whole was even stronger than before!

Murderous intent...

Highly intense murderous intent, filled the heaven and earth.

Zhao Beidou knew that upon re-entering this Small Cave Heaven, the underworld... might not give him any chance at all.

Boom——!!!

With a surge of determination, the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire suddenly in his hand transformed into a flaming long blade.

The long blade vibrated, swung fiercely, attempting to tear the void apart!

However, this time as it tore through, powerful forces erupted, Dao Yun, Divinity, and Tribulation Fire power, unleashing simultaneously.

But it barely managed to rip open a crack in the void!

The crack was soon repaired...

Zhao Beidou's whole body trembled!

This Small Cave Heaven...

How could it be?!

Aside from the restoration of it, how could it have increased so much in resilience compared to before?!

Boom——!!!

Suddenly, it seemed as if a tremendous blast resonated from the heavens and earth!

It was as if a Fiery Sun rose from the earth!

Brilliantly bright, extraordinarily splendid!

A Baking Furnace swelled up, formed by countless Qi-Blood gathered, the intertwined patterns were extremely mystical, with a Divine Dragon winding and roaring, a Giant Elephant extending and neighing!

The Dragon and Elephant intertwined and coiled!

Scorching, searing, boiling!

The pure burning heat of Qi-Blood even rampaged across the heavens and earth!

Overriding the heat brought by the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire!

Underworld Yama!

Within that immensely large Baking Furnace, like a Vast Sun ascending into the sky.

Black and white divided Underworld Yama stood towering, his eyes flowing with thick hanging Golden Smoke, seemingly interwoven with striking golden lightning, like a primordial God Demon walking out from the endless Netherworld!

The terrifying aura was rising continuously!

With each rise, a golden glow resembling a morning sun would emerge from within the furnace!

What was that?

Zhao Beidou's eyes narrowed, his Dragon and Tiger Divine Robe flapping fiercely, clinging to his body, a Heart trembling.

Is that...

Qimen Divine Seed?!

Even if it were Qimen Divine Seed, how could it possibly possess such terrifying Qi-Blood?

Is this Qi-Blood that humans can possess?!

Rumble rumble rumble——

The resplendent golden streams of light illuminated the world, like the Golden Crow spreading its wings across the sky, one after another the chains of human limits shattered easily, exploding into golden brilliance!

Rising continuously, the spirit soared to the celestial heavens!

Too terrifying!

Martial God!

Definitely a Martial God!

Zhao Beidou's eyes contracted, his Disaster Wheel behind him was directly stimulated to appear, the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire surging like a white flame Jiaoshe coiled around.

But he felt no sense of security.

Because a crack had emerged on the Disaster Wheel, continuously leaking Dao Yun...

Chapter 1593: Martial Immortal Golden Body Bears 8 Qi Men Explosive Seeds, Surrenders to Meet the First Loyal Divine Tribulation Soul Capturing God

Causing his strength to decline.

Meanwhile, the power of the Underworld Yama is on the rise, and the gap between them continues to widen!

Zhao Beidou has personally experienced the terrifying power of the Underworld Yama.

Therefore, he understands very well how terrifying the Underworld Yama, who shatters the limits of the human body, truly is.

"Underworld Yama!!!!"

"Wait!"

Zhao Beidou hastily shouted.

He feared that if he was a moment too slow, the Underworld Yama's punch, infused with the terrifying Qilin's power, would have already landed.

That punch...

Is deeply imprinted in his mind!

It's like the ultimate dance of a martial artist transforming into a Qilin between heaven and earth!

"You, the Underworld, can cooperate with Xie Yunshen, so you can also cooperate with Zhao Beidou; no... not cooperate, Zhao Beidou is willing to surrender, willing to serve the Underworld!"

Zhao Beidou shouted loudly.

No more fighting!

Submit!

He wants to surrender!

Fighting for the Imperial Court to the death is not Zhao Beidou's style, and the near-death fear remains vivid in his memory.

So, Zhao Beidou just wants to survive.

Surrendering to the Imperial Court or the Underworld, what's the difference?

In Zhao Beidou's view, there isn't much of a difference, and if he could receive the Underworld's protection...

Perhaps, the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect could also resist the Imperial Court's forces like today's Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

Zhao Beidou believes...

If the Underworld can accept a waste like Xie Yunshen, how could they not accept the surrender of a Divine Tribulation Cultivator?

However—

The Underworld Yama's eyes flowed with golden light, seemingly mocking.

A faint voice echoed everywhere, resounding continuously.

"You're dead..."

"It's easier to control."

No one understands training better than him...

As soon as the words fell.

The world erupted in a deafening roar!

Boom——

The sound exploded like a giant bell, the ripple spread layer after layer, as if the void itself rippled!

And the Underworld Yama clenched his five fingers, slowly extending a punch!

Countless streams of qi-blood converged and intertwined, and with just one punch, it seemed to pierce through time and space, penetrating all the air waves, cloud currents, and fierce winds!

As if countless brilliant rays burst forth from the Underworld Yama's punch!

The surging qi-blood poured forth like a breached Heavenly River, transforming into a Qilin that traversed the world.

The Underworld Yama took a step forward and delivered a punch.

Seemingly light and slow enough for the naked eye to track.

But in reality, this punch leaped like a Qilin, tracing an exceedingly elegant arc.

Appearing in front of Zhao Beidou!

Zhao Beidou's eyes narrowed!

Disbelief in his pupils exploded in an instant, along with all the suffocating frustration and anger!

The Underworld... refused his surrender?

Even eager to land a punch?

He's a Divine Tribulation Cultivator!

A Divine Tribulation Cultivator's surrender is a priceless opportunity!

Why does the Underworld dismiss the surrender of a Divine Tribulation Cultivator like him?!

And... what does it mean to be more obeying in death?!

Is that even human language?!

Such humiliation!

Zhao Beidou roared!

Underworld Yama!

More obedient when dead?

If Zhao Beidou dies, he will only become an unparalleled fierce ghost, seeking ruthless revenge!

Li Che's eyes were exceptionally cold, and within the Martial Immortal Golden Body, the golden bones trembled, and qi-blood surged like waves!

The cultivation of Martial Saint Four Transformations brought an overwhelming boost in qi-blood and transformation, a qualitative metamorphosis!

Also, a transformation from his own Martial Path enlightenment!

Seven Qimen Divine Seeds and one Qimen Immortal Seed...

All were completely triggered by Li Che at that moment, the seven divine seeds exploded, and the Qimen Immortal Seed was fully activated and stimulated!

Boom——!!!

The void seemed to twist completely at that moment, with intricate cracks constantly appearing amidst the Yama's punch!

Like spiral intertwining twists!

"Ah—!!!"

The pressure so immense, it's unimaginable!

Zhao Beidou's hair stood on end, and his entire skeleton trembled, as if his body stood before a legendary immortal, movement became exceptionally difficult!

As if a pressure of life level crashing down!

A long, furious howl, Zhao Beidou's brow suddenly split open!

He knew, it was time to go all out!

Even though this desperation would render his Disaster Wheel beyond repair, it was better than dying, wasn't it?

Zhao Beidou's brow split open, divinity erupted, and Dao Yun wound out like a dragon.

That was all his accumulated Dao Yun!

A Dao Position appeared in his Niwan Inner Scenery Space!

It was something akin to a spiritual tablet entirely condensed of Dao Yun, a Daoist Position Spirit Plate!

It is a confirmation of the Dao Position after a Divine Cultivator resonates with the heavens and earth, having survived the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, locking and occupying a place as if it's a Divine Tribulation quota!

And at this moment, Zhao Beidou even began to squeeze the power of Dao Yun from his Dao Position!

At this moment, the power pouring out from the Dao Position actually caused Zhao Beidou's Disaster Wheel's cracks to repair in a flash of restoration as if revitalized!

But in reality, the Disaster Wheel repaired at that moment would inevitably shatter once the power of the Dao Position dissipates, filled with cracks!

But Zhao Beidou had no other choice!

"Want to kill me!"

"Yama! This time we decide life and death!"

"If you won't let me live, I won't let you survive either! We'll die together!"

Zhao Beidou's aura climbed steadily, actually returning to his peak state, even surpassing it!

The White Netherworld Tribulation Fire twisted and burned, seemingly transforming into an armor of flames, covering his body, his five fingers clenched, the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire became a long blade.

Ruthlessly charging towards the terrifying golden Qilin formed from the qi-blood of the Underworld Yama!

Chapter 1594: The Martial Immortal Golden Body Bears Eight Qi Gate Burst Seeds, The First Loyal Divine Tribulation Soul Capturing Revived

It was just a punch, like a mythical Qilin spanning across, as if it had swallowed all light and airflow!

Truly shocking!

But Zhao Beidou had no way to retreat!

Only to fight!

The long blade formed by the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire carried a terrifying force capable of slicing the space, slashing fiercely at the golden Qilin!

The Qilin roared in anger!

The terrifying aura exploded violently, stirring up tumultuous winds, and countless Qi-blood surged like great waves!

Dong —!!!

The horrifying collision trembled endlessly!

Like an ancient grand bell being rung, deafening, and if mortals heard it, they might instantly go deaf, their eardrums bursting!

The ground of the entire Mo City jolted unceasingly, spiderweb-like cracks, dense and sinister, spreading fiercely!

At the point of collision between the two, it was as if a collapse origin exploded violently, and the recently repaired ground of Mo City split open instantly, continuing to crack open...

Boom—!!!

The divine power emanated brilliantly from Zhao Beidou's body, a state enhancement achieved after unleashing the power of the Dao Position!

This was Zhao Beidou's strongest state!

White Netherworld Fire Body!

Firepower fully unleashed!

However, there was no hint of joy in Zhao Beidou's eyes as just a single clash was enough for him to realize that trouble was ahead.

This Underworld Yama...

Had grown stronger!

The air exploded with a roar, one wave of air after another expanding like stellar rings, while the Underworld Yama surged forward, Qi-blood rolling like waves!

Beneath the Yama mask, Li Che's eyes shone like light bulbs radiating billions of watts of brilliance!

Advancing fiercely, the earth quaked and mountains trembled!

Golden chains wrapped around his body, wildly swinging and then bursting into oblivion!

The eighth Qimen Immortal Seed!

Explode!

Boom—

Mo City Fengdu.

On top of that towering rectangular structure.

The Mo City Sovereign's avatar stood, covered all over with dense cracks...

Crack... Crack...

As if fine dust began to constantly fall off.

Even for Li Che at this moment, igniting the eighth Qimen Immortal Seed still required a huge price.

Even with the Martial Immortal Golden Body as reinforcement, it was still insufficient!

Because his Martial Immortal Golden Body was just beginning...

But, at least now it was much stronger and more adept compared to the time when he nearly perished with Zhao Beidou in a life-for-life exchange!

The Mo City Sovereign's avatar, covered in cracks.

Yet, all these injuries and the impact force were transferred entirely to the newly restored ground of Mo City.

Countless sinister cracks spread over, the aura rampaging, crushing the shattered stones on the ground into powder, raising a thick fog!

Pure and immensely powerful Qi-blood, like a great waterfall, rapidly cascaded down.

Li Che felt an unprecedented power!

It was a kind of...

Powers so vividly realized, that with a punch, he could shatter space like glass!

Boom—!!!

In Zhao Beidou's eyes.

Only dread remained!

The body of the Underworld Yama, as if twisted and expanded by a blurred force, with countless golden flames surging from the ground, consolidated into a terrifying ten-zhang-tall humanoid fierce beast!

It was a pure martial artist who had burned Essence, Qi, and Spirit to the extreme!

Surging battle intent, like substantial flames, twisted space, burning fiercely!

Battle!

At this moment, Li Che's heart surged with an unprecedented desire for battle!

He longed to unleash, craved for a gratifying battle!

Qi-blood erupted, incinerating mountains and boiling seas, overwhelming vast lands!

With one step, the ground sunk like soft mud!

The ravaging golden Qi-blood ocean expanded enormously, the ten thousand feet Qi Sea Golden Pond instantly expanded to a hundred thousand feet!

Each Qimen Divine Seed, through the magnification of the meridian nodes, ceaselessly expanded the Qi-blood!

Immortal Seed!

Qilin Suppression Seal!

As Li Che sealed with his five fingers, the Suppression Seal unleashed, instantly weighing down heaven and earth, causing the void to seem to solidify!

Finally...

Finally, he could now display this Qimen Immortal Seed!

Even though it was just entry-level!

But...

It was enough!

The void seemed to be suppressed by Li Che's seal!

One seal was delivered, like a mountain being blasted in half, mercilessly smashing towards Zhao Beidou!

Countless boiling hot Qi-blood soared into the sky!

Pong—!!!

The Void Suppressing Seal... slammed heavily onto Zhao Beidou's body.

Zhao Beidou's entire figure was instantly engulfed, as if by the thunder roaring behind the Cloud Dome!

It was like Zhong Bo's shockwave, the air currents raging, the great seal crossing the sky!

A gigantic deep pit appeared on the ground.

The Dao Yun within retreated instantly, the sound of the Daoist Position Spirit Plate cracking was like winter thunder exploding, shattering open with a bang!

Then it fractured into two halves, disintegrating and collapsing, transforming into countless particles of light!

Sizzling——

The ground was deeply marked by the imprint of the Qilin Suppressing Seal, resembling a Qilin hoofprint, with countless fine black cracks interwoven along the edge, those are void fissures...

The rolling stones passing through would be shredded and annihilated by the void fissures.

Zhao Beidou's whole body was stained with blood, his physique had completely turned to mush.

His Disaster Wheel lost the support of Dao Position energy, and alarming cracks appeared one after another.

Finally...

With a cracking sound.

The Disaster Wheel collapsed, annihilated between heaven and earth.

Zhao Beidou's consciousness also began to fade away...

"Hahahaha——"

"I, Zhao Beidou, a grandly acclaimed Divine Sect Ancestor... to die in such a manner... unwilling, furious..."

"Xie Yushen, you will die a terrible death!"

Zhao Beidou laughed miserably.

In the end...

His breath completely extinguished.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The violent wind howled.

As the turbulent air currents were pushed to the extreme distance by Li Che, wearing the black and white Yama Mask, they began to fiercely flood back.

Qi-blood layers receded, retracting into the physical body.

The Martial Immortal Golden Body resounded continuously.

"The Immortal Seed Martial Arts... pairs too well with the Martial Immortal Golden Body."

Li Che said with a sigh.

At this moment, with his Martial Saint Four Transformations, combined with the detonation of the Eight Strange Gates, he officially possessed combat power comparable to the Martial God level!

"Truly worthy of a Divine Tribulation, making a ferocious final counterattack upon death... very dangerous..."

"Had I not broken through in cultivation, had Zhao Beidou truly used today's counterattack means, I'm afraid I wouldn't have been able to kill him, and might have fallen into danger myself."

Li Che let out a breath.

The entire Mo City fell silent, black rain poured down, starting to mend the city's scars.

By sacrificing the power of the Dao Position, he gained more of Heaven and Earth's will upon himself, repairing the Disaster Wheel, and even spurred his own strength!

The Divine Tribulation, should never be underestimated.

This one was severely injured, had it been fully intact, it would have been even harder to deal with.

Stepping slowly, the ground's rubble constantly disintegrated.

Within the chest.

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit pulsed violently, as if about to leap out of the body.

Holding his breath, Qi-blood returned to the limbs and bones.

The Golden Bones flickered with a subtle hum.

Li Che let out a breath, the Martial Immortal Golden Body was indeed excellent, if only relying on the Martial Immortal Golden Body, he could withstand the side effects of detonating the Eight Strange Gates without dying.

Like the Dominator Avatar, it did not perish.

However, because the maturity of the Martial Immortal Golden Body was a bit low...

It was still rather strenuous to bear the maximum human strength after the Eight Strange Gates' detonation.

The robust physique, extraordinarily strong, with countless golden Qi-blood swirling around like golden mist ribbons, akin to a God-Demon walking out of the barbaric wasteland, its terrifying aura, twisting space.

Li Che's eyes were ablaze as he stepped into the terrifying pit created by the Qilin Suppressing Seal.

Arriving before Zhao Beidou's twisted, utterly lifeless form.

Qilin Suppressing Seal.

With one seal strike, Zhao Beidou, this Divine Tribulation's Dao Yun dissipated, divinity extinguished, and the Heaven and Earth Soul utterly collapsed.

Dead beyond dead.

Having already been severely injured, and with this attack, receiving another severe blow, even with the resilient vitality of a Divine Tribulation, he could not survive.

Looking at Zhao Beidou's corpse.

A strong surge of excitement and agitation emerged in Li Che's eyes.

For Zhao Beidou's previous surrender...

Li Che naturally scoffed.

After all, the living Zhao Beidou, how could he be more trustworthy than the Soul Capturing?

For what he was about to

Five fingers spread open.

Pointing distantly at Zhao Beidou's corpse, his lips curved slightly upward.

Thump!

Thump!

Thump!

The world suddenly turned silent.

Only the whispers of ancient deities remained.

"Revive..."

"And see what true loyalty is."

Chapter 1595: Soul Capturing Tribulation Reveals the Six Paths of Reincarnation, Unprecedented Dragon Elephant Vajra Level 7

Woo hoo hoo hoo——

The windstorm ceaselessly blows, shattering the bricks of Mo City Fengdu, debris tumbling constantly with a scraping sound echoing between heaven and earth.

Bang bang bang——!

The heart pounds tremendously, loud as thunder, exploding unceasingly, like winter thunder behind clouds, utterly impossible to suppress!

The blood in the body rushes with the heart's beat, racing quickly like high-pressure water flowing rapid through the veins!

Li Che's eyes shine intensely, he eagerly anticipates the Soul Capturing of the first Divine Tribulation Cultivator, for it is crucial to his next plan, potentially becoming his strongest combat power!

Therefore, it's only natural to value and anticipate the birth of this Soul Capturing.

Additionally, since Li Che's cultivation is only at Four-Open Martial Saint, uncertainty lingers if he can successfully capture a Divine Tribulation.

Luckily, Zhao Beidou is just a One Disaster One Tribulation Realm Soul, whereas Li Che has little confidence against a One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm.

Li Che's physique is robust and strong, golden Qi-Blood gushes like dense fog from thirty-six thousand pores, rising in lingering curls like Jiaoshe smoke.

Like a God or Demon, such terrifying aura, accompanied by the low chants as if from deep within the Netherworld.

Makes the entire Mo City Fengdu's time seem to freeze!

"Soul Return!"

The five fingers spread wide, aimed at Zhao Beidou's utterly lifeless corpse.

Soul Capturing!

A deep sound, like the low chant of an old priest bouncing across a vast barren plain during a ritual, opening the door to summon dead souls, bringing the dead back from the Netherworld!

Rumble——

A bone-chilling cold descends instantly!

Next moment, the sound of extremely cold chains resounds, one chain after another, echoing as if shattering the space.

Slowly, the air in the center of Mo City suddenly collapses and fractures, forming an unfathomably deep black hole, vast and boundless!

Unable to see the end!

Where cold chains intertwine with fiery yet icy strands, merging two opposing forces!

The other end of the chains seemingly entangles a muddled figure.

In the broken void, thick as ink, the terrifying aura and atmosphere continuously spill from the ink sphere.

Slowly, the ink-black sphere writhes incessantly, forming a figure...

In the sound of chains, the Daoist robe with Dragon and Tiger embroidery flutters.

Black as ink rolls unstoppably, the figure bulging full yet presenting a faceless visage.

Li Che's eyes slightly narrow, watching the Soul Capturing struggle to form a head, yet unable to manifest facial features, as if the soul was seized by a mighty force!

"Sure enough... a different situation has emerged again!"

"Netherworld?"

Li Che's eyes flicker, raising his hand to touch the Brow Niwan.

At once, blood and flesh part ways, golden light bursts brilliantly, like being illuminated by a ray, erupting into a dazzling cross-shaped golden gemstone.

Divine PowerStar-Picking Eyes!

Endless Analysis, Peering into Illusion and Returning to Truth!

Under the perception of Star-Picking Eyes, Li Che gazes at the seemingly broken void.

Looking behind Zhao Beidou's ink figure...

Boom——!!!

In an instant, as if scarlet lightning shatters, Tongyou Divine Ability activates.

Then, Li Che sees a city under the luminance of scarlet streaming light!

Immense and boundless, resting in the Netherworld, vast and majestic, scarlet dust lifting slowly as blown by wind!

And upon that city, chains descend one by one, in the sound of clanging, entwining Zhao Beidou's form!

The world falls into dead silence.

"Uh——"

Accompanied by a deep low sound, Li Che's Star-Picking Eyes scan and see on the city tower, a form bound tightly like a cocoon by chains.

That's...

Li Che's Star-Picking Eyes unconsciously shrink.

Zhao Beidou's soul!

And behind Zhao Beidou's soul, a figure armored all over, gripping the other end of the chain, standing on the tower, gnawing on bloody bones crunchingly.

As if sensing Li Che's Star-Picking Eyes gaze.

Slowly sweeping over...

Bang!!!

Li Che's Star-Picking Eyes recede instantly.

The world returns to Qingming.

"The blood-red city gate deep in the Netherworld?"

Li Che's brow furrows, recalling when he captured Yue Huanglong, causing such scenario.

Back then, only heard Yue Huanglong's single account.

But this time, seen with his own eyes.

"Does this world have the six paths of reincarnation? Does it possess a Netherworld for rebirth?"

If he continues capturing souls, will he truly collide with this world's reincarnation and Netherworld?

Underworld sees Underworld?!

Inexplicably...

A pressure arises within Li Che's heart.

Li Che ponders for a moment.

Stop and abandon Soul Capturing?!

No! Impossible!

Capture, definitely must capture!

Why not capture souls of the enemies he killed by his own hands?!

Li Che's eyes shining splendidly, his resolve suddenly firm, no longer pondering.

Five fingers spread wide, at once the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod emerges, the rod transforms into a sharp blade, suddenly thrust into the faceless head of the Soul Capturing.

Chapter 1596: Soul Capturing Tribulation Witnesses the Six Paths of Reincarnation, Unprecedented Dragon Elephant Vajra Level 7

The blade light danced, slowly revealing Zhao Beidou's face under the engraving knife transformed by the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod.

"Summoning Gods!"

Soul Capturing, along with Summoning Gods!

Even if sealed by the Netherworld, even if on the path to reincarnation, return to me!

If you truly can't return, then go on your way peacefully...

Li Che was merely trying; just a first glimpse, and he could already feel the terror of that Netherworld City. With his current combat power, facing it directly would be unbeatable.

However, giving up capturing the soul of a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator, Li Che was unwilling!

At the very least...

Using it to feed other captured souls could be greatly beneficial!

So, attempt it...

It wasn't Li Che's first time snatching a soul from the Netherworld!

So snatching again wouldn't hurt!

Through the Star Plucking Pupil, Li Che peered into illusion and returned to truth, as if he could see some problems with this world's Netherworld reincarnation.

Bang, bang, bang—

The Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit in his chest kept throbbing during Li Che's carving process.

In one breath, with the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod as the engraving knife, he completed the carving, and Zhao Beidou's face appeared!

Woosh woosh woosh woosh—

Only the sound of chains snapping could be heard...

As if the chains hanging the soul for display on Nine Nether City snapped with a crash.

Subsequently, Zhao Beidou's ink-black captured soul slowly began to show human colors, transforming into a normal person.

"Woosh woosh woosh woosh——"

Zhao Beidou's captured soul suddenly opened its eyes, gasping for air.

His body exuding a terrifying aura and soul power, swept through like a storm, rippling space, causing the entire city to tremble violently!

Even as a captured soul, fine beads of sweat appeared on his forehead.

Breathe heavily.

An expression of confusion appeared on his face, followed by silence...

After the silence came endless shock!

Reviving from death, forcibly dragged his soul from the Netherworld!

Is this the means of the Underworld?!

Zhao Beidou looked at the Yama King of the Underworld standing before him, emitting a scorching and terrifying qi-blood aura.

No...

Underworld Yama?

The feedback from his mind made Zhao Beidou realize that this person, who fought relentlessly against him, leaving both at death's doorstep...

Was actually someone who, seven years ago, was just a lowly mud leg in a small city without even starting cultivation!

An humble laborer from a wood carving shop!

In Zhao Beidou's eyes, someone not even considered an ant!

"How... how could this be possible..."

Zhao Beidou inhaled deeply.

His expression constantly changed, somewhat embarrassed, somewhat ashamed...

Now he finally understood the meaning of the Underworld Yama's words: "You will be more loyal only after death."

He had once boasted arrogantly that even in death, he would never be loyal; he would only become a fierce ghost for revenge!

And now...

"Lord!"

"I am your most loyal Zhao Beidou!"

Zhao Beidou cupped his fists and bowed deeply, bending at a ninety-degree angle, with the wide sleeves of his Dragon and Tiger Taoist Robe almost reaching the ground.

Submission...

Zhao Beidou was no stranger to it.

Previously, when facing the Underworld Yama, he was willing to choose submission.

Let alone now, after death, becoming a captured soul, submission felt almost seamless and smooth.

Having just experienced death, feeling the horror of the Netherworld City, having his soul seized, and facing unfathomable purgatory...

Zhao Beidou now felt only endless gratitude, wishing only to live, and becoming a captured soul to survive, how could he resist?

"Weren't you going to become a fierce ghost to take revenge on me?"

Li Che twirled the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod in his hand like a pen, smiling faintly as he spoke.

Li Che naturally had a keen sense but was not overly concerned.

Zhao Beidou immediately felt frightened, cupping his fists and bowing again.

"Lord, with your magnanimity, please forgive your most loyal subject!"

Hearing this, Li Che looked up and laughed heartily.

Zhao Beidou kept his head bowed, and despite being a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator, he felt that the lord was even more terrifying...

To forcibly retrieve his soul from the terrifying existence of the Netherworld City, what an incredible power!

To obtain a captured soul of a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator, Li Che was in an excellent mood.

After all this planning, finally, today it bore fruit.

The previous fight, risking the life of a Dominator Avatar to battle Zhao Beidou, severely injuring him, proved worthwhile.

Although that battle exhausted Li Che nearly to the limit, it laid the foundation for killing Zhao Beidou today.

As his muscles and bones stretched, crackling sounds echoed.

Thinking of something, Li Che looked at Zhao Beidou.

"Old Zhao, could a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator have Qiankun Jade?"

Li Che asked.

Upon hearing this, Zhao Beidou immediately understood what Li Che wanted.

"Lord, a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator can shatter space and create a Small Cave Heaven, so... they usually do not carry Qiankun Jade on them."

"Instead, they create a personal smaller Small Cave Heaven through the creation of a Small Cave Heaven."

"For those like us in the One Disaster One Tribulation Realm, unable to carry a Small Cave Heaven, but a ten-zhang range super small Small Cave Heaven isn't hard for us, and can be carried."

"Thus, that serves as our Qiankun Jade."

Zhao Beidou said, and after speaking, he pressed his fingers together, Dao Yun coiling around his fingertips, then tore through the void.

Like unzipping a zipper, the void split open into a massive gap.

Chapter 1597: Witnessing the Six Paths of Reincarnation in the Soul Capturing Tribulation, Unprecedented Dragon Elephant Vajra Level 7

Offering his treasure, Zhao Beidou presented the opening he had pulled apart to Li Che.

This technique is essentially identical to his Qiankun Space, isn't it?

After the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit devoured the Qiankun Jade, it exhibited the abilities of Qiankun Space...

As it turns out, such ability... can only be mastered by a Divine Tribulation Cultivator!

Well, damn...

It turns out he had mastered the divine skills of Divine Tribulation seven years ago!

Faced with Zhao Beidou's open-hearted treasure display, Li Che did not hold back.

Things belonging to Soul Capturing are just things belonging to Li Che, aren't they?

Even Li Che couldn't help but feel his heart and spirit stirred at this moment.

This is... a Qiankun Space of a Divine Tribulation Cultivator!

Too bad that in the future, I won't be able to fish out from a Qiankun Space of a Divine Tribulation Cultivator like I did with the Qiankun Jade. It's indeed a bit of a pity.

His mind surged into exploration.

This exploration, Li Che's mind couldn't help but tremble violently.

A fist-sized Divinity Crystal suddenly appeared in Li Che's hand, with powerful and rich divinity emanating wildly from it!

This is...

Lower Three Pure Ones Divine Crystal!

Such a large size?!

Li Che's heart couldn't help but boiling, his eyes shining brightly, and this was only the appetizer.

Continuing to explore, suddenly, Li Che's eyes narrowed.

For he sensed the aura of Dao Yun, a milky-white crystal stone barely the size of a fingernail appeared in his palm.

The crystal stone emitted an extremely gentle light, and upon it seemed to be etched a leaf.

Dao Yun appeared as if materialized, slowly flowing on the crystal stone like mist, like smoke.

"This is..." Li Che's heart skipped a bit.

"Lord, this is a Dao Yun Divine Crystal, albeit the lowest level of One Leaf Dao Yun Divine Crystal, it's extremely precious. It was exchanged with the Temple God at Spirit Mountain during 'Universal Salvation' hosted by the gods of [Black Sumeru] in Inner Mysterious Que." Zhao Beidou introduced.

"Universal Salvation?" Li Che's brow furrowed slightly.

Zhao Beidou thought for a moment, saying, "The so-called Universal Salvation... is an event organized by the prematurely awakened gods of [Black Sumeru] Camp to make the Strange Temple under Black Sumeru Camp more closely connected with the present world."

"The closer the connection with the present world, the more Strange Temples will emerge from the earth in the present world... hence more awakened gods..."

Zhao Beidou took a deep breath.

"Not only [Black Sumeru], but [Dark Heavenly Court] and [Deceit Demon Cave] also have similar measures, whereas the Prison Lotus Camp is suppressed by Three Great Camps. All their gods remain in slumber seemingly unable to host such an event, and the Temple Gods awakened prematurely in Three Great Camps are unwilling to let Prison Lotus Gods awaken."

Zhao Beidou revealed some secrets from Inner Mysterious Que that Li Che had never heard of before.

Even in Fang Hanshu's yard, having read many books, Fang Hanshu's collection mostly pertained to books about the present world, with very few books providing knowledge about Inner Mysterious Que.

Li Che's eyes brightened involuntarily.

Indeed, having an elder is like possessing a treasure!

Zhao Beidou, having lived for a thousand years as a Divine Tribulation Cultivator, indeed knows too many secrets.

However, Li Che was not in a rush to inquire and learn too much.

After all, he still had proper business to attend to now.

"Dao Yun Divine Crystal... is divided by leaf?"

Li Che's eyes flickered.

Zhao Beidou nodded, "The leaf grows naturally, and in the human world, Dao Yun Divine Crystals do not exist... because each Dao Yun Divine Crystal's emergence signifies the collapse of the Great Dao."

"With the collapse of the Great Dao, resembling leaves withering and falling, the fallen leaves are Dao Yun Divine Crystals..."

"The more leaf godly patterns, the more precious the Dao Yun Divine Crystal is!"

Zhao Beidou took a deep breath, "It's a pity, the exploration and research of the present world on Inner Mysterious Que are far too insufficient. High-quality Dao Yun Divine Crystals have long been divided among the Four Great Gods Camps."

Li Che nodded slightly, gazing at the Dao Yun Divine Crystal in his palm, looking at the leaf godly patterns upon it, his mind couldn't help but quake.

In his chest, the Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit wildly throbbed.

"Lord, Dao Yun Divine Crystals cannot be imitated, even geniuses like Divine Eagle Half-Immortal cannot replicate the leaf godly patterns, because the Dao has already collapsed, and this leaf can no longer exist in heaven and earth."

As if seeing Li Che's thoughts, Zhao Beidou couldn't help but speak.

Li Che turned and looked at Zhao Beidou.

Cannot imitate?

Li Che's gaze returned to the leaf.

Feeling the frantic throbbing of Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit...

"Really cannot imitate?"

"I don't believe it."

Li Che chuckled lightly.

Gripping this Dao Yun Divine Crystal tightly, Li Che's gaze shifted, and with a flick of his finger, a beam of flowing light violently surged forth.

Then transformed into an enormous flesh ball, the flesh ball trembled, with overwhelming divine majesty rolling and surging forth...

"This is... Temple God?!"

Zhao Beidou was astonished inwardly, gasping.

He turned, incredulously looking at Li Che.

Just what was the origin of our Lord?

Creating Temple God?!

No!

It seems not just a simple Temple God!

But rather a Temple God of flesh and blood?!

Lord creating Temple God... what is the intention? Apparently intending to contest against the gods camp of Inner Mysterious Que?

That would be too difficult!

Li Che furrowed his brows slightly, annoyed by the startled Zhao Beidou beside him.

With a flick of his finger.

"Go back."

Zhao Beidou exploded into a mist, returning to the tent the next moment.

Inside the tent.

Xie Yushen put away the Luck Golden Lotus, sitting cross-legged on the prayer mat, with eyes lowered, seemingly flickering subtly with brilliance.

Chapter 1598: Soul Capturing Tribulation's Glimpse of the Six Paths of Reincarnation, Unprecedented Dragon Elephant Vajra Level 7

When the space twisted for a while.

Zhao Beidou's body transformed into rolling black mist, slowly converging into form.

Xie Yushen's lips couldn't help but curl into a smile.

He looked towards Zhao Beidou.

"Grandmaster Zhao... See, I didn't lie to you?"

"Welcome, to the Underworld."

...

...

Rumble—!!!

On the Grand Canal.

The waves rolled and surged, white water foam collided together, exploding with a bang!

The next moment, the burly silhouette sitting in the middle of the river, rising and falling with the waves, suddenly opened his eyes.

Two sharp dragon horns pierced through the void like a Divine Spear.

"Something's wrong!"

"Zhao Beidou's aura has disappeared for quite some time..."

Old Dragon God's eyes suddenly opened, his vertical pupils slightly contracted, emitting a fierce gaze.

Bang—!

The waves beneath exploded, Old Dragon God stood tall, robe fluttering, he took a step as if shrinking the earth to an inch, directly appearing in the Imperial Court's camp.

Gu Qianchi, who was cultivating under the shield of the Array Flag blocking the Heaven and Earth Will's perception, frowned, sensing the extremely violent aura of Old Dragon God.

He also transformed into sword light, appearing above the camp.

"Dragon God Senior, what are you planning to do?"

"Releasing your aura like this will affect the momentum of the court army soldiers..."

Gu Qianchi stood with his hands behind his back, Sword Qi soaring, said solemnly.

"I came to check on Zhao Beidou, that guy... his aura has been gone for quite a while, I think he might have fled from battle!"

Old Dragon God sneered.

Gu Qianchi froze, how is that possible?

After all, he's a Divine Tribulation, even if severely injured, fleeing from battle shouldn't happen.

However, Gu Qianchi indeed hadn't sensed Zhao Beidou's aura, which made his expression change.

The two exchanged no words, their gaze falling on Zhao Beidou's camp.

There they saw Grandmaster Huang Mei guarding the door.

"Amitabha, State Preceptor devised a great array to prevent eavesdropping by the Hell's Evil, currently having a secretive discussion with Grandmaster Zhao..."

Grandmaster Huang Mei said with a smile.

Old Dragon God squinted his eyes, uninterested in bothering with Grandmaster Huang Mei, if a Divine Tribulation from Little Lingyin Temple came, he might give some face.

He didn't regard a Divine Tribulation who wasn't even of One Disaster One Tribulation.

Huang Mei didn't block, stepping aside to make way.

However, the camp soon opened, State Preceptor Xie Yushen holding four small flags, retracting them, Zhao Beidou's severely injured aura clearly emerged...

Gu Qianchi relaxed his brows, so that's how it is, this old loach startled us for nothing.

Zhao Beidou, after all, is a Divine Tribulation, as a Divine Tribulation... he possesses the dignity unique to Divine Tribulation, how could he flee without a sound?

Old Dragon God furrowed his brows, entered the camp, and saw Zhao Beidou sitting on a futon, face pale, Disaster Wheel constantly leaking Dao Yun.

Seeing Old Dragon God, Zhao Beidou immediately sneered: "Old Dragon God, who do you think you're looking down on?"

"I, Zhao Beidou... even if I die in battle, I will never flee!"

"Death, I'm not afraid at all!"

Old Dragon God slightly furrowed his brows, gave the indignant Zhao Beidou a glance, sneered disdainfully.

"Not afraid of death? No one is not afraid of death... no one."

Zhao Beidou watched as Old Dragon God released his fierce aura, turned around, and left.

In his eyes, coldness flowed.

"It's coming soon..."

"Old loach, you're also coming to accompany me..."

"I die before you..."

"Then I am your senior!"

...

...

After sending Zhao Beidou away, Li Che looked at the Temple God Meat Ball formed by the engulfment of Temple God Dao Position Bead by Yellow Sword Wine.

Hesitated for a moment, flicked the Dao Yun Divine Crystal in his hand, shooting it towards Yellow Sword Wine's Temple God Meat Ball.

Boom——!!!

When Dao Yun Divine Crystal collided with Yellow Sword Wine's Temple God Meat Ball, ripples spread, the overwhelming Dao Yun, like water, continuously drawn out...

Gurgle, gurgle...

Like swallowing sounds echoed unceasingly.

The Dao Yun energy in Dao Yun Divine Crystal was rapidly extracted and consumed...

In no time, only the empty shell of the Dao Yun Divine Crystal remained.

With a plop, the Dao Yun Divine Crystal shell dropped on the ground, was picked up by Li Che again.

"Lord... more... more..."

Yellow Sword Wine's intermittent will seemed to form sound waves conveying out.

Indeed, it has grown!

"I know you're in a hurry, but don't rush."

Li Che shook his head, he had barely managed to slaughter a Divine Tribulation to gather One Leaf Dao Yun Divine Crystal, and he had no more in stock.

Li Che couldn't determine how many Dao Yun Divine Crystals it would take for Yellow Sword Wine to transform into a Temple God...

So, Li Che's desire for Dao Yun Divine Crystals might only be satisfied in the upcoming Qi Tian City.

Sitting at the junction of the Inner Mysterious Que and Earth Deceit Que, Qi Tian City...

Perhaps there's a chance to obtain Dao Yun Divine Crystals?

Feeling the increasingly powerful aura of the Temple God Meat Ball of Yellow Sword Wine...

Li Che's eyes couldn't help but show a hint of expectation.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The rainwater in Mo City poured down furiously, like ink-colored Divine Spears piercing through heaven and earth, carrying a black, oppressive tension!

Li Che toyed with the Dao Yun Divine Crystal that had been siphoned dry, caressing the leaf veins on its surface.

Vaguely, Li Che seemed to sense, through a leaf, a terrifying treasure tree withering, decaying, collapsing...

The trunk breaking, millions of leaves falling with a rustle.

Thump thump thump—

Suddenly, Li Che's eyes slightly fluctuated, within his chest, the sound like a Heavenly God standing before war drums, furiously beating, spreading like waves, crazily impacting!

Boom—!!!

Invisible ripples, with Li Che's body as the center, instantly crazily spread and burst outward!

The Qi-Blood inside his body uncontrollably boiled and surged!

Li Che no longer restrained it, completely unleashing the shackles!

Bang—!!!

Countless Qi-Blood sprayed out from his pores, forming the phantom of a Divine Dragon and Giant Elephant, towering a hundred feet tall, wildly dancing in Mo City Fengdu!

Extremely scorching Qi-Blood, intertwined, like a ribbon of Immortal Energy, slithering like a serpent, weaving around the Divine Dragon and Giant Elephant!

Li Che's dark hair wildly swirled, countless drops of ink rain instantly evaporated, in a flash becoming a hazy black mist, enveloping the entire Mo City!

"It's done!"

Li Che's eyes opened and closed, dazzling in an instant.

Standing in the wind and rain, his eyes burst with golden smoke like electricity, swaying wildly!

His skin became incredibly translucent, every inch of flesh, every inch of skin, every acupoint, bursting with scorching Qi-Blood, the surrounding space seemed uncontrollably twisted!

In his mind, the scene of battling Zhao Beidou replayed continuously.

"Exhale—"

"Inhale—"

At this moment, even without relying on the Instant Enlightenment Feedback from the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, Li Che seemed to be divinely assisted.

His spine arched like a dragon, swirling Qi-Blood vortices, when the eighth gigantic Qi-Blood vortex emerged!

Li Che howled up to the sky, his dark, vigorous hair flailing like electricity!

His five fingers clenching, both hands changing seals, practicing on the empty ground of Mo City.

Eyes blazing, his mind racing like a storm!

Boom—!!!

Fingers spread wide, performing sealing techniques, boldly launching, instantly, the splendid golden Qi-Blood continuously extracting, transforming into a magnificent golden flame Qilin, running and trampling the void!

The resounding Qilin call seemed like auspiciousness descending, echoing throughout Mo City.

In his spine, the eighth Qi-Blood vortex expanded again!

The rumble sound was like the vast sea stirred into a whirlpool!

Li Che's entire spine crackled, the Martial Immortal Golden Body stimulated to the extreme, tendons and bones resonating, blood and flesh trembling!

However, even the power to detonate the eighth Qimen Immortal Seed could be endured.

The empowering strength of the Immortal Seed was naturally within range.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle—

Li Che seemed to transform into a ball of blazing flame, burning amidst swirling, distorting, blurring air.

Mouth open.

The scorching Qi waves rolled out, plowing the air with grooves difficult to restore!

Immortal Seed!

Qilin Suppressing Seal, Minor Accomplishment!

With the battle against the Divine Tribulation, alongside the feedback from the Dao Fruit transformation at this moment!

This extremely abstruse and difficult Immortal Seed Martial Arts, from entry-level, stepping into Minor Accomplishment!

Swish swash—

Qi-Blood like tides.

Li Che's face flushed red, his massive tendons spread like Jiao Long all over the terrifying Martial Immortal Golden Body at this moment.

In his ears, a roar exploded incessantly, seeming even sleeping gods would be awakened!

Resembling ancient temple bells between snowy peaks, rung by Heavenly Gods, the sound waves echoing throughout the universe!

A hot current surged in his heart.

Accompanying a heartbeat, golden light slowly flowed out.

Li Che only felt a terrifying impact rushing towards him!

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (Level 7, 0%)]

Dragon Elephant Vajra!

Unprecedented—

Transformation!

Fifth shedding!

Chapter 1599: Dao Fruit Fifth Transformation Tribulation, Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame—Emperor Xi Xi at Age 7 Seeks to Slay the Martial Saint

Unprecedented Transformation!

Until now, among all of Li Che's Dao Fruits, this is the highest rank transformation ever achieved!

Level 7 rank!

Dragon Elephant Vajra!

Five Sheddings!

The fifth transformation!

Li Che's eyes opened wide, the gold-plated radiance gathered and intertwined into text before him, pounding like the morning bell and evening drum, erupting with intense explosive sounds.

Dong dong dong dong—

The heart pulsed with extreme power, as if a Heavenly God was pounding war drums!

The fierce wind whipped relentlessly, with gusts of air causing Li Che's ink-colored attire to billow, standing there, golden qi-blood flowing out, dyeing his whole body gold.

In the pupils, golden smoke flowed out, seeming like a substantial mountain peak, swaying wildly!

Hu hu hu hu—

Li Che's breathing noticeably deepened, his whole body slightly trembling, his emotions like a great river's tides!

Immortal SeedQilin Suppression Seal, reached Minor Accomplishment.

The reason for this transformation cannot be separated from the transformation of the Dao Fruit to level 7; it was precisely because of borrowing the power of the Dao Fruit's transformation that Li Che was able to take the Immortal Seed Martial Arts, extremely difficult to cultivate and obscure to understand, from entry-level to Minor Accomplishment.

This is not just an enhancement in power, but a transformation of a deeper understanding of Immortal Seed Martial Arts!

A clanging sound rang incessantly, the Martial Immortal Golden Body's bones and muscles chimed, and in the exquisite blood, golden droplets like treasure beads flowed madly, emitting the terrifying sound of mighty river waves.

And Li Che's physical body, under the refinement of the Dao Fruit power surging from the Dragon Elephant Vajra with each beat, underwent a slow transformation.

Like within a forging furnace, after countless hammerings and quenching, every impurity in the steel was cleanly purified, making the material undergo an extreme transformation through the purest high temperature!

"Hu—"

"Xi—"

Calming his emotions, a breath in, a breath out, stretching the body, bones crackling.

Inside the body, mercury-like blood was being pushed through every meridian, making the blood-red walls of the meridians seem to be slightly tinged with gold.

As if the golden bones were starting to transform into golden veins.

Li Che's heart was slightly shaken and expectant, at level 6 rank, Li Che had obtained a Dao Guide, named the Dragon Elephant Furnace, which paved the way for the Pure Martial Way, making the Martial Path more pure, and has now condensed the Martial Immortal Golden Body!

And it was precisely this transformation that gave Li Che the foundation and background to bear the transformation of the Eight Extraordinary Meridians.

Only then can the physical body truly achieve an Unmatched Horizontal Refinement transformation!

Capable of unleashing the foundation and strength to slay Divine Tribulation Cultivators!

It can be said that each transformation of the Dragon Elephant Vajra is of great help to Li Che.

Among various Dao Fruits, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit is the only one that has a dramatic impact on his cultivation.

Whether it's the Immortal Artisan, Pure Heart, Chess Saint, or Fairy in the Painting, etc., they primarily provided auxiliary type enhancements, rather than greatly boosting cultivation directly.

However, only the Dragon Elephant Vajra continuously helps Li Che forge his physical body, continuously assists Li Che in breaking through the inherent limits of the Martial Path, stepping onto an unprecedented height!

Hu hu hu hu—

The wind roared through Mo City, torrential rain pouring down, crashing into every corner with a resounding noise.

Li Che calmed his emotions, stood where he was, and began to slowly practice martial arts.

This was his self-created Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, a martial art that has now transformed into Divinity Transformation True Martial, originally created along with the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit.

Now, receiving the feedback power of the Dao Fruit, Li Che, using the Dao Fruit power spreading through his limbs and bones, began to practice this martial art, intending to seize this fleeting moment to further advance Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Hong—

Li Che only felt that every inch of blood in his meridians was smooth, hydrated, and fully infiltrated by qi-blood!

The punch came out, the fist wind howled, the air exploded, transforming into the roars of a Divine Dragon and a Giant Elephant.

Even the air seemed to twist and transform under this punch.

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant can be fist technique, leg technique, spear technique, swordsmanship...

It is all laws can melt into one, initially achieved by Li Che in a baking furnace stance, merging multiple martial arts into completion.

One method transforms into ten thousand methods, Dragon Elephant can change in myriad ways!

Hong—!

Li Che fought with concentrated mind and spirit, his Martial Arts Talent, with the help of the Dao Fruit, had become extraordinary, and now vaguely, entered a state similar to instant enlightenment.

Li Che's emotions surged, ambition soared.

He had witnessed the power of Immortal Seed Martial Arts, and in his heart there was anticipation and excitement, could he elevate this self-created Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant to the level of Immortal Seed Martial Arts?

From Divine Seed, transforming into Immortal Seed!

Is it difficult?

It is certainly extremely difficult, but such a challenge is what makes it interesting, isn't it?

Suddenly.

Li Che swept out a leg like a Divine Dragon, hitting the air with a deafening explosion, his whole body posed in a rooster-like stance, leg extended as if in a frozen frame.

"Here it comes."

Between heaven and earth, the sound of wind, rain, and rolling gravel disappeared completely, leaving only the thumping from the Dao Fruit in the chest, like the pounding of a terrifying God Demon heart.

Hong—!!!

The world instantaneously became silent, not a single sound remained, like a silent film.

And Li Che's mind was pulled by a terrifying force.

Then the stars shifted, heaven and earth swirled!

A vast ancient aura surged forward, as if ancient Dragon Elephants were roaring, exploding a thousand layers of spatial waves!

Chapter 1600: Dao Fruit 5th Transformation Tribulation, Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame; Emperor Xi Xi at Age 7 Seeks to Slay a Martial Saint

The familiar space, the Dao Tree was incredibly mysterious, rising straight into the clouds, as if it could pierce through the layers of clouds at any moment!

The branches were luxuriantly growing, with leaves like scales.

The familiar space, the familiar Dao Tree, yet even though it was familiar, its reappearance and re-exploration still brought endless shock. Could such a plant truly exist between heaven and earth?

Li Che's gaze swept across, and he immediately saw the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] hanging on the Dao Tree, much larger than the other Dao Fruits.

The Dao Fruit was radiating a vast glow, swaying gently.

Li Che was curious, what changes would this Dao Fruit transformation bring this time?

Last time, with the lv6 transformation, the Dao Fruit shed its peel and birthed the Dao Guide, extremely mystical, from which Li Che greatly benefited.

And this time?

He had no clue, it was impossible to guess.

Li Che chose not to guess, simply waiting for the feedback from the Dao Fruit.

Boom——!!!

Suddenly.

The [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit hanging on the Dao Tree unexpectedly exploded with boundless glow with a "boom"!

That glow was vast and soon enveloped Li Che's heart and mind.

Following this...

Li Che felt the scene before his eyes begin to distort and change.

It was as if his entire being was floating towards immortality, yet also falling into an endless void, drifting aimlessly.

The seven-colored glaze brilliance continuously swirled around him.

Before him, a scene slowly unfolded as if he were truly within it.

In the scene.

There seemed to be a long river constantly surging, roaring and rumbling, flowing through the boundless dark space, struggling to uphold the light.

And on that long river, there stood a figure, facing the endless darkness, howling fiercely!

Li Che's pupils shrank slightly, as if he were observing from beyond heaven and earth, seeing that figure bursting with an immense and terrifying blood energy, in every inch of which there seemed to be the shape of Dragon Elephants roaring; in every pore, every acupoint, every cell seemed to contain a Dragon Elephant!

The entire person was like an ultimately terrifying fierce beast!

And that figure stood on the long river, its body small, yet it evoked a feeling more terrifying than the heavens and earth.

The powerful blood energy intertwined with a frenzy, transforming into ribbons after ribbons of energy, whipping through heaven and earth, lashing the darkness and void into endless bursts!

What is that...

Li Che's eyes narrowed slightly.

As strong as his current Martial Immortal Golden Body was, it seemed to tremble slightly at this moment, an oppression emanating from the origin, impacting all levels of power and spirit!

Boom——!!!

Suddenly.

The figure standing on what seemed like the Tianhe suddenly opened its eyes.

The extremely brilliant golden light, as if it spanned the heavens, void, and cosmic primordial, rushed forth grandiosely, colliding with Li Che's prying gaze.

"You... who are you?"

"A latecomer? So... I perished after all."

"Nine Dao Fruit Transformations, ultimately unattainable..."

Rumble!!!

The three sentences, as if collapsing ten thousand feet of the void!

Like a boundless storm fiercely sweeping away and annihilating everything!

As if, mortals should not hear the divine sounds.

In an instant, Li Che's heart and spirit withdrew from the scene, even exiting the vast Dao Tree space.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh—

With deep gasps, Li Che's eyes widened, pupils constricted into tiny particles.

Burning, scorching, a terrifying power like red refinement seemed about to melt down his five internal organs, every bone and every cell of flesh and blood.

The Martial Immortal Golden Body at this moment, was enduring an oppression akin to detonating eight Qimen Divine Seeds.

Skin, blood, acupoints, meridians, bones...

Every inch was bursting with boundless pain!

Yet Li Che kept his eyes wide open, his eyes still betraying an extreme shock and bewilderment.

"That person... was that person the previous wielder of the Dragon Elephant Dao Fruit?"

"Wait, was it the wielder of the Dragon Elephant Dao Fruit, or the cultivator of the Dao Tree?"

Li Che's heart surged with turbulent waves, not because of the opponent's overwhelming strength, but because...

Though it was just a fleeting glimpse, he sensed the aura of Dao Fruit from the other.

That scene might have been a residual image from time's long river.

And the other, might have been the previous master of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit?

The Master of Dao Fruit?!

The other seemed to have transformed the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit to its utmost, every action imbued with the power to destroy the heavens and earth.

Such a formidable being...

Truly awe-inspiring!

But Li Che was more taken aback by... the words the other uttered, resonating like the divine sounds of a deity's chant.

Nine Dao Fruit Transformations, ultimately unattainable?

Which means...

The Dao Fruit... has nine transformations?

And even such a being couldn't complete them?!

So, this mighty being failed and perished?!

And with him slowly cultivating the Dao Fruit to transform, is he retracing the path of this Master of Dao Fruit?

"No... no, that's not right... he had only one Dao Fruit, I have... many..."

Li Che felt somewhat confused.

The bond between the Dao Fruit, Dao Tree, and his daughter seemed to hide an unfathomable secret.

In Mo City.

The rain poured down like columns.

Li Che stood in Mo City, with each breath deep and robust like that of a fierce beast; he calmed his emotions, stretching his body. With the energy from the Dao Fruit transformation, his transmuted physical body burst with terrifying power, air currents raging around him, his jet-black hair snapping with explosive sound!