

## **A Father 1611**

Chapter 1611: Emperor Xi Xi's Thrilling Escape After the Kill, Children Living Happily in Fengdu

The Prison Lotus Divine Pattern covering the body started to wriggle and return to the Brow Niwan.

After finishing all this, Xi Xi let out a long breath, finally clutching the Thunder Chess Piece.

"Time to slip away, time to slip away!"

"Killing the Martial Saint and then running, truly thrilling!"

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Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

The heavy snow fell without pause.

As the mushroom formation set by Xi Xi gradually calmed down.

The waves stopped surging.

Only then did Jin Taixui, Yun E, and Zhou Peng stop their steps.

Yun E had been tightly clutching the white Thunder Chess Piece in her palm.

Xi Xi had told her that she would teleport back through this Thunder Chess Piece, that way she could escape the pursuit of the Martial Saint.

But till now, so much time had passed.

The mushroom formation had explosively detonated, and the aftermath that could destroy the world was about to dissipate.

Yet Xi Xi still hadn't returned...

Causing a deep worry to arise in Yun E's heart, could it be Xi Xi...something happened to her?

With this thought, Yun E's face grew pale, her body slightly trembling, almost unable to stand steady.

She was somewhat worried, worried that such a huge commotion would attract the Grandmaster of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect.

It was heard that the Grandmaster of the Sect was a Great Cultivator of the Divine Tribulation Realm.

If such a being were to take action...

Xi Xi might not even have time to use teleportation!

"Sister Yun E, don't worry, Xi Xi is quite crafty and she knows her limits, she's very smart and can't be in trouble."

Zhou Peng appeared quite calm, understanding Xi Xi very well, and spoke with a smile.

He even had the leisure to stuff two buns into his mouth.

Yun E, however, paid him no heed.

Even Jin Taixui couldn't sit still anymore, standing up, he was about to head back towards the direction of the explosion.

Hastily pulled back by Zhou Peng: "Where are you going?"

"Going back to die?"

"I'm going to find Xi Xi," Jin Taixui said in a deep voice.

However, just as Jin Taixui's words fell.

Yun E exclaimed in surprise as the Thunder Divine Chess Piece in her hand suddenly disappeared.

When it reappeared, it was a twisting silhouette, gradually becoming clear.

It was seen that Xi Xi looked like she was steaming with heat all over.

As soon as she returned, Xi Xi sat heavily on the ground, the accumulated snow instantly melting into a pit several yards wide.

Xi Xi's face was flushed, and the divinity and qi-blood on her body fluctuated and surged.

Xi Xi directly sat cross-legged and began cultivating.

It seemed her cultivation couldn't hold on anymore and needed to start enhancing and transforming.

Yun E wept with joy, watching Xi Xi's return, her heart finally eased.

A hint of a smile appeared on Jin Taixui's face.

Even the always stubborn Little Fatty Zhou Peng couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief.

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Rumble—!!!

Guangling Dao City!

The entire Dao City seemed to experience a violent tremor at this moment.

The Grand Canal running through the city, the water surface suddenly exploded, roaring endlessly, as if bringing a howling rainstorm to the entire city!

Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Mountain Gate Main Peak.

Inside a temple.

A massive pill furnace was placed upon the altar.

Suddenly, the pill furnace started to shake.

A crack appeared on its surface with a crunch.

Then, smoke began to waft out from the pill furnace, slowly condensing into the figure of an elderly man in mid-air.

"How dare they! To destroy this old man's Human Head Toad Furnace!"

The elder's eyes flashed fiercely.

He floated to the temple entrance, and upon looking out, the Heaven and Earth Soul roared to life, in the sky tens of thousands of feet high, leaden clouds rolled and thunder crackled, it was the response to sensing a tribulation after the Divine Tribulation.

The elder ignored the changes in the will of heaven and earth, his Dao Soul swept out, instantly understanding what happened and the situation.

His eyes darkened.

His Human Head Toad Furnace was sensing the aura of a supreme Human Medicine, so he wanted to plunder and capture it.

In the end, he ended up sacrificing himself.

The ink-colored city and the black-clothed figure sitting with their back to the human world...

His Human Head Toad Furnace had top-level peak combat power, and even ordinary top-level peaks might not win. After all... the toad is poisonous!

Yet...

It was shattered without even being able to resist.

"Damn it, this damn supreme Human Medicine... and her Protector! They all deserve to die!"

The elder's face twisted with madness, fury, and distortion.

Stomping continuously, the entire temple seemed to tremble uncontrollably.

"Die! They must die!"

"Destroyed this old man's Human Head Toad Furnace! They must die!"

The roar rolled like thunder, ceaselessly venting out.

"This old man wishes he could immediately kill you, Human Medicine!"

The elder stomped his foot, then without hesitation turned back into the pill furnace, sealing the crack on it completely.

From the heart.

Isn't shameful.

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Boom——!

Boom——!

The air currents and clouds exploded!

The entire Mo City slightly shook, one after another dragon-like air currents danced wildly, wreaking havoc continuously on the surrounding ground, the ground instantly sunk, a network of numerous spider-like cracks spreading.

Terrifying to the extreme, the air wave ripples seemed to crush the air itself, spreading out like concentric circles, layer after layer stirring up waves!

After an unknown amount of time, the howling wind blew away, the terrifying Qi within Mo City's tremor slowly converged and settled down.

In the deep pit on the ground, a pothole-ridden, extremely bizarre and twisted pill furnace, its surface full of cracks, lay inside.

Chapter 1612: Emperor Xi Xi Kills and Runs—So Thrilling! The Children Live Happily in Fengdu

At the edge of the ruins, pebbles rolled on the ground, accompanied by a figure stepping forward, the gravel on the ground instantly shattered and disintegrated into dust.

Li Che wore a Bull Demon Mask, his arms spread wide, the nine major tendons on his back tightened abruptly, as if they were dragon bones pushing against his spine, almost breaking through his flesh and blood.

With a crunching sound, the Pill Furnace shattered open...

Revealing a large, grotesque figure inside, resembling a toad...

Unexpectedly, hidden inside this Pill Furnace was a Human Head Toad.

"A doppelganger? It seems that his own will has been transferred to this Human Head Toad... no wonder it's so weak."

Under the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's pupils emitted a ghostly glow.

No wonder when this Grandmaster took action, there wasn't an induction of the Heaven and Earth Will, with a tendency to trigger a calamity.

The Yangxuan Grandmaster of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Li Che originally valued highly, even though Li Che's cultivation had now seen some breakthroughs, whether it was the Martial Immortal Golden Body or Martial Cultivation, both had the breakthroughs.

But in facing a genuine Divine Tribulation Cultivator who hadn't been injured like Zhao Beidou, Li Che dared not underestimate them in the slightest.

After all, facing such an undying enemy, even a slight underestimation could become a flaw seized by the other side and be ruthlessly torn apart.

However, if it's just a doppelganger unable to induce the Power of Tribulation, then there's nothing to fear.

With a flick of his finger, a black Confining God Chess piece expanded and distorted, transforming into the appearance of Gu Changqing.

Li Che pointed at the Human Head Toad that appeared with the shattered Pill Furnace.

"This is... the Human Head Toad Furnace of the Yangxuan Grandmaster, and the Human Head Toad Pill inside, it's a Heavenly Pill refined based on the Divine Power of the Toad Temple God, imbued with the will of the Yangxuan Grandmaster, serving as his doppelganger walking in the human world!"

Gu Changqing was surprised, but hurriedly introduced it to Li Che.

"The Human Head Toad Furnace, it's similar to the Three Lives Body Technique of the Buddhist Sect, and our sect's Heavenly Pill Avatar Technique derived from it..."

"However, it's much more sophisticated than the Heavenly Pill Avatar Technique, after all... this Human Head Toad Furnace carries the will of a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator."

Gu Changqing said respectfully.

He was also very puzzled as to how the Lord could shatter the Toad Furnace of a Grandmaster.

"So... you call this disgusting thing an Elixir?"

Li Che's deep voice echoed.

This Human Head Toad was quite powerful, with strange methods, but it was only equivalent to a top-level peak, not even a half-step Divine Tribulation.

Li Che naturally had no difficulty dealing with it.

Gu Changqing respectfully and fawningly smiled: "Lord, this Human Head Toad Furnace has four units in total, called the Four-direction Human Head Toad Furnace, its refining method is peculiar, requiring the essence blood of young children to brew... but its efficacy is excellent... greatly beneficial for Divine Cultivation, as the Temple God Divinity is refined within it..."

Li Che's eyes flashed with a hint of disgust.

Although the Divine Tribulation Heavenly Dao Soul within this Human Head Toad Pill had been eradicated by him.

It was impossible for Li Che to consume this elixir...

"Lord, since you are unwilling to consume this elixir, could you gift it to me? I can use this elixir as a medicinal guide to refine a Poison Pill..."

Gu Changqing clasped his fists and bowed, extremely respectful.

He very much wanted to improve and demonstrate his value in front of the Lord.

Upon hearing this, Li Che raised his eyebrows: "Refining that Poison Pill... Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill?"

"No..."

Gu Changqing shook his head with a smile, then said somewhat embarrassingly: "As an Alchemy Saint... I also know a bit about the Poison Dao."

"I plan to develop my own Poison Pill..."

Hearing this, Li Che had no objection, with a big wave of his hand, he directly handed the Human Head Toad Pill to Gu Changqing.

"Lord, the Human Head Toad Furnaces are divided into four directions, containing a portion of Yangxuan Grandmaster's Heaven and Earth Soul Will, positioned at the four corners of Guangling Dao City, using the Human Head Toad Pill to refine Elixir Qi and elixirs..."

"With this Human Head Toad Furnace broken, the Yangxuan Grandmaster should already be aware... Little Lord may be in danger."

Gu Changqing thought of something and hurriedly said.

Upon hearing this, Li Che's eyes flashed beneath the Bull Demon Mask: "Oh? No matter."

"If he truly wants to die, then let him make a move and find out."

Li Che said indifferently, his tone full of confidence and ruthlessness.

If that Yangxuan Grandmaster truly dared to take action, Li Che wouldn't mind letting him experience what it means to fearlessly defy the Divine Tribulation.

Zhao Beidou, this Divine Tribulation Soul Capturer, has yet to make a move!

Upon hearing this, Gu Changqing felt the strong confidence exuding from Li Che, and realized his own worries were unnecessary, he lowered his head and bowed, extremely respectful.

Li Che spread his five fingers, and the Human Head Toad Pill immediately floated over, suspended in front of him.

Within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

The Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart throbbed violently.

It sounded like thunder, with Pure Heart Divinity flowing like a gentle stream.

Washing over that Human Head Toad Pill.

Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish——

Suddenly, a shrill screaming sound echoed!

Slowly, a Heaven and Earth Dao Soul, deeply stored within the elixir, drifted out, twisting endlessly, seemingly terrified, swiftly darting towards the Heavenly Dome.

"A reward for you."

Li Che looked at the Heaven and Earth Dao Soul of the Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator he captured, and bestowed it upon Gu Changqing.

Seeing this, Gu Changqing was overjoyed!

"Thank you, Lord!"

Gu Changqing's Soul Capturing suddenly raised its head, its eyes turning immensely crimson, soaring upward, chasing after that Heaven and Earth Dao Soul of the Divine Tribulation.

Grandmaster... you have been offended!

Chapter 1613: Emperor Xi Xi Kills and Runs—So Thrilling! The Children Live Happily in Fengdu

He, the Underworld's Gu Changqing, today betrays his master and ancestors!

Truly fragrant.

After devouring the Heaven and Earth Dao Soul, the aura on Gu Changqing's body surged upwards continuously, and this rate of increase was not slower than siphoning other Soul Capturing!

Li Che's eyes slightly lit up, as if a Great Dao was being opened by him.

So it turns out that the Heaven and Earth Dao Soul of a Divine Tribulation Cultivator has such a function!

When Zhao Beidou was slain by him, the Heaven and Earth Dao Soul was directly obliterated to nothingness, and now it seems...

What a waste! Truly too wasteful!

The aura on Gu Changqing's body was soaring, suddenly strengthening a lot, faintly reaching the level of a Half-step Divine Tribulation!

However, Gu Changqing's cultivation was not weak to begin with, having countless elixirs to indulge in, although there was an upper limit bottleneck, he quickly reached the limit.

Therefore, after transforming into a Soul Capturing, the upper limit bottleneck was once again opened, allowing him to easily break through.

Gu Changqing, at Half-step Divine Tribulation, the aura of Soul Capturing has strengthened significantly.

Li Che's eyes shone brightly, as if he had discovered another path to strengthen the Soul Capturers.

Recently, Li Che has been quite troubled, after all, once the cultivation of the Soul Capturing rises, their consciousness also becomes clearer. Unless they're really someone seeking death, most would wisely choose to submit and seek survival.

So, for other Soul Capturers to enhance their strength, the pathway suddenly becomes nonexistent.

Captives like You Liqing and Su Leibao have been starving for a long time.

His gaze landed again on the Human Head Toad Pill, his Five Fingers stretched open, the Immaculate Heart Dao Fruit pulsed, and the Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart released Immaculate Heart Divinity...

Instantly, an overwhelming sound of "wa wa" resonated incessantly, one after another, the souls of young girls, like wisps of smoke, floated out continuously, permeating the world of Mo City.

Li Che watched silently.

Gu Changqing beside him hung his head low, not daring to speak, but also sighed slightly.

In the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, nominally he is the Sect Master, holding a high position, but in reality, he doesn't have much authority to govern.

The one who truly governs the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect is the Grandmaster apparent to the world, Gu Yangxuan, who set up the Four-direction Human Head Toad Furnace inside Guangling Dao City.

Ever since the Imperial Court decided to let the Divine Sect autonomously oversee the Mysterious Temple, without the constraints of the Imperial Court, Grandmaster Yangxuan completely freed himself.

Compared to Grandmaster Yangxuan, Gu Changqing prefers and respects Grandmaster Yin Xuan, even though Grandmaster Yin Xuan is a renowned Poison Pill Saint.

At least he won't engage in filthy actions like trading with Temple Gods and refining elixirs with children's blood.

This is also why Gu Changqing chose to pledge allegiance to the Imperial Court.

Out of sight, out of mind.

Seeing the overwhelming souls of children, under the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's eyes gleamed with a dim light, as if an endless fury was boiling and seething within.

These children are very young, three, four, and five years old, all looking small and innocent.

Even though they are now dead and turned into souls, they still bear curiosity and exploration for the world.

"Waa waa waa..."

"Mom and Dad!"

"Ooh ooh ooh, I want my mom and dad!"

"Where did my mom and dad go?"

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The sounds of crying endlessly echoed from within the souls of these children, and Li Che's eyes couldn't help but ripple.

What father could bear such a scene?!

"Gu Changqing."

The deep voice of the Bull Demon reverberated.

Gu Changqing, immersed in the breakthrough of his cultivation level, upon hearing this, instantly reined in the joyous smile on his face.

He clasped his fists and bowed, exemplifying what absolute loyalty means.

He directly knelt on the ground.

Kneeling towards the countless floating souls of children...

"Lord, such a Heavenly Pill must be extinguished!"

"In the past, I was the Sect Master of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, but today, I, Gu Changqing... am willing to be the vanguard!"

Li Che paid no heed to the bowing and kneeling Gu Changqing.

Once he replaces the entire army of the Imperial Court's attack on the mountain and destruction of the sect with his people, the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... will be the first to enjoy the Imperial Court's backstab.

"Hu——"

"Xi——"

The world suddenly quieted down.

The sound of the wind, the sound of rain, all were gone.

Li Che stretched his Five Fingers wide, aiming far at these children's souls, with a hint of gentleness surfacing in his eyes.

"Soul, return."

"Children."

"Live happily in the Underworld Fengdu."

Chapter 1614: Replacing Father as the Pillar of the Family, Incinerating the Five Regions' Corrupt King Yan, Ascending as Ghost Emperor [Monthly Ticket]

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

One soul after another slowly seemed to gradually solidify, slowly floating down to the ground, with black air constantly surging.

The souls of the children spilling out from the Human Head Toad Pill were all successfully captured by the soul capturing technique.

As the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit transformed to level 6 rank, the range of the soul capturing also became much less restricted, even ordinary children, who hadn't cultivated, could be seized successfully.

The children seized by the soul capturing technique joyously ran around Mo City.

As if they were experiencing the sensation of controlling their bodies again, joyful and excited, curious and moved.

Li Che gently removed the Underworld Yama's mask, and a gentle expression appeared in his eyes.

Capturing these children's souls was not even a little strenuous for Li Che, for they were too weak, truly weaklings who couldn't even truss a chicken.

Gu Changqing stood up, respectfully watching the children running joyously, with a trace of guilt also appearing in his eyes.

As the Sect Master of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, he felt powerless about many things, unable to prevent them even if he wanted.

In fact, the calamities these children suffered were inseparable from him.

"This scene...I have seen it before."

"Many children also died back in Fei Lei City. Just a pity...at that time, I didn't have the ability to summon them back."

Li Che's embroidered golden lotus robe on his black attire fluttered wildly, his eyes deep, reminiscing about the past.

At that time, Fei Lei City was infected by the Spirit Infant Sect subordinate to the Corpse God Cult and ultimately encountered a great calamity.

If not for the bonds tied by his daughter's birth granting him the Dao Fruit, he wouldn't even have the ability to protect his daughter, and wanting to shield her until the arrival of Li Qingshan, the greeter, might have been a luxury.

He sighed softly as a breeze blew by, carrying the cold rain of Mo City.

The children played joyfully in the rain, and before they knew it, the cries of dead souls and their attachment to their parents had disappeared.

They began happily playing in the water, running through the alleys with their companions.

Suddenly, Li Che thought of something and looked at Gu Changqing.

"This act of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect...seems somewhat similar to the Spirit Infant Sect's style. Is your Heavenly Pill Divine Sect in collusion with the Corpse God Cult?"

Li Che inquired.

"Corpse God Cult..."

Gu Changqing's face immediately became solemn.

He shook his head, "Lord, at least while I oversee the sect's affairs, under my watch, there is no connection between the alchemists of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect and the Corpse God Cult..."

"As for the two ancestors, the Yin Xuan Ancestor certainly wouldn't, but the Yang Xuan Ancestor is uncertain."

After pondering, Gu Changqing affirmed confidently.

He also stated frankly that the Yang Xuan Ancestor might indeed have connections with the Corpse God Cult, as the Human Head Toad Pill, this evil elixir of the Heavenly Pill series, had never been refined by the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect before.

It was precisely the Yangxuan Grandmaster who set the precedent.

"The refining method of this Human Head Toad Pill indeed has some continuity with the Corpse God Cult.."

"Corpse God Cult, it's been a long time since I've kept an eye on the Corpse God Cult..."

Li Che squinted his eyes.

As Li Che walked out of Fei Lei City, he bore two massive burdens on his mind, one was Ji Moli, and the other was the gigantic pressure relentlessly urging him to grow stronger, the oppressive mountain being the Corpse God Cult!

For the current Li Che, going head-to-head with the Corpse God Cult was no longer an issue, but attempting to annihilate the Corpse God Cult was somewhat difficult.

This is because Li Che wasn't entirely sure how strong the true foundation of the Corpse God Cult actually was.

With a thought, Li Che set up houses in Mo City for each cheerful child running around in Mo City, giving them residences within Mo City.

"Lord, these children are clever and mischievous, may I select some as apprentices to cultivate?"

Seeing Li Che's expression, Gu Changqing couldn't help but speak, sharing his master's worries!

Li Che glanced at Gu Changqing, then laughed and agreed.

Then, one Temple God after another was summoned, letting them also, like Gu Changqing, choose some child souls to cultivate as their attendant apprentices, although enhancing the cultivation of soul capturing relies on devouring, giving these apprentices a sense of belonging was also quite favorable.

The Underworld Fengdu was too empty.

Having more detained souls would make it livelier.

After doing all this, watching the apprentices being each led away by the soul capturers, Li Che felt a stirring in his soul.

Clenching his five fingers, his entire being vanished from Mo City.

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Heavy snow, like goose feathers, constantly swirled and drifted down from the sky.

Xi Xi sat cross-legged in the snow, her entire body intensely hot, like a branding iron heated red.

The falling snowflakes, upon touching her, immediately melted into water.

Jin Taixui, Yun E, and Zhou Peng stood vigilantly in three directions, earnestly protecting Xi Xi.

They didn't expect that as soon as Xi Xi returned, she would immediately enter a state of cultivation, with her qi-blood surging and divine energy fluctuating; it seemed she was on the verge of a breakthrough.

This left the three of them somewhat astounded and envious...

Especially Jin Taixui, who felt that he once only narrowly lost to Xi Xi, but now, the gap between him and Xi Xi seemed to have widened significantly.

Jin Taixui was left speechless, able to do nothing but work harder to improve himself, to close the distance between him and Xi Xi.

With eyes extremely sharp, Jin Taixui earnestly guarded Xi Xi, serving as her protector.

Chapter 1615: Taking Father's Place as Pillar of the Family, Burning Away the Five Realms' Filth—King Yan Ascends as Ghost Emperor

At first, Yun E and the other two were also worried whether a Martial Saint from the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect would come to hunt them down. If a Martial Saint really did come, they wouldn't have the ability to resist.

However, after waiting for about half an hour, only the wind and snow were howling, and there was no terrifying momentum of a Martial Saint coming to chase them.

This made the three of them exchange glances, somewhat incredulous. Could it be... that Martial Saint was seriously injured in Xi Xi's Mushroom Formation?

Otherwise, there's no reason that Martial Saint wouldn't pursue a little girl of seven years old after such an attack.

Boom——!!!

Suddenly, the three of them swiftly turned their gaze to look at Xi Xi, who was sitting cross-legged on the ground, which had melted all the accumulated snow.

Xi Xi's bright red dress fluttered loudly, and a surging Qi-Blood erupted from her body.

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, God-beating Gold Brick, Prison Lotus Yang Divine Sword, and Purple Flame Serpentine Spear... the four Mythical Weapon sets, rose into the sky, unleashing a powerful divinity from the Divine Weapons, washing over Xi Xi's physical body and Qi-Blood...

While continuously strengthening her physical body, it also enhanced her Martial Cultivation!

"Hee-haw!"

Xi Xi flipped upright, grasped the Fire Tip Spear, and began to practice martial arts in the snow.

The spear shadows criss-crossed, and the fire roared as if dragons and snakes were dancing wildly!

After a long while, the aura of Qi-Blood on Xi Xi slowly settled back into peace, and her Qi-Blood officially climbed from the initial stage of the Master of Divine Gang to the late stage of the Divine Firmament Grandmaster!

One after another, Divine Gang interwove and raged, the acupoints glowing faintly!

"Xi Xi got stronger again!"

Xi Xi stood with her spear retracted, one hand on her hip and the other holding the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear, excited beyond measure.

Unexpectedly, borrowing the power of that elder sister brought her such unexpected benefits.

If she borrowed it every day, wouldn't she get stronger and more powerful faster?

When she returns home in glory, wouldn't her father and mother be shocked speechless!

Xi Xi seemed to already see the moment when her father faced Xi Xi the Great's incredibly powerful Martial Cultivation, obediently handing over the position of the head of the family.

Her excited little belly began to tremble uncontrollably!

Buzz, buzz, buzz——

From within the Divine Weapons, the immense divinity was drawn in and frantically surged into Xi Xi's brow Niwan, causing Xi Xi's Divinity Cultivation to gradually improve as well.

Boom——!!!

It seemed as if black flames were burning within the Divine Minister, and the divinity between heaven and earth, as if pulled by some powerful will, frantically converged into Xi Xi's body.

Slowly, the Divine Minister Cultivation unexpectedly climbed steadily, and it seemed like a divinity vortex had formed in the desolate snowy wilderness, with countless divinities being gathered!

However, Xi Xi still felt it wasn't enough.

She took Divine Crystals out of the Qiankun Jade and started to siphon and absorb them.

Usually, the siphoning speed was extremely slow, but today, it was much faster.

The divinity in the Divine Crystals surged into Xi Xi's body like a tidal wave.

"Oh wow... Xi Xi is getting stronger so fast!"

Xi Xi's eyes sparkled brightly.

"Come quickly! Emperor Xi Xi's comprehension is now extraordinary, come and cultivate with me!"

Xi Xi turned and called out to Yun E, Jin Taixui, and Zhou Peng.

The three of them were taken aback and, after exchanging glances, chose to trust Xi Xi. They stopped guarding and, after approaching Xi Xi, began to cultivate.

And once they started cultivating, they couldn't stop!

Because the cultivation of divinity truly became too smooth and fast!

It was as if their divine meridians were unblocked, with divinity surging into their bodies at an incredible speed.

Unknowingly, the four little ones cultivated in the snowy field for an entire day.

The vortex above Xi Xi's head settled into tranquility.

She opened her eyes and exhaled a warm breath, her eyes bright, the brow Niwan seemed to have a flame leaping out.

Then it transformed into a powerful wave of Primordial Spirit sweeping and spreading!

Emperor Xi Xi has stepped into the Yuanxiang Realm!

Looking at the aura of realm-breaking surging over her companions, Xi Xi's eyes squinted into crescent moons.

Her heart couldn't help but be filled with excitement. Xi Xi was no fool. She surmised that her rapid breakthroughs in cultivation were related to the elder sister borrowing her power from within her body.

"Sister, Xi Xi wants to become super strong, to be able to match Dad's might!"

Xi Xi muttered, gesturing a tremendously exaggerated circle with her hands.

However.

Xi Xi waited for a long time without any response.

The little girl couldn't help but pout and whisper softly.

Becoming strong is not easy, Xi Xi sighed.

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Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Inside the study.

Li Che grasped the Three Pure Ones Rank Divine Crystal and couldn't help but burst into laughter as he watched Xi Xi muttering.

"This little girl has quite an ambition... does she even want to seize the position of the pillar of the family from her father?"

Li Che laughed and shook his head.

However, his expression slightly tightened.

As Xi Xi's divine cultivation reached Yuanxiang, it seemed that the Power of Hell Lotus in her brow started to stir slightly again.

Li Che still remembered being tricked by the All Gods in the Black Sumeru camp.

The Power of Hell Lotus, like a curse, had a great impact on Xi Xi. If Xi Xi broke through to the Divine Embryo Realm, it would inevitably trigger the backlash of the Power of Hell Lotus.

Even though...

Now Li Che discovered that there was the power of Da Xixi hidden within Xi Xi, he didn't know whether it would be enough to face the threat posed by the Power of Hell Lotus when Xi Xi attempted to reach the Divine Embryo Realm.

It's not that Li Che doesn't trust Da Xixi, it's just that Xi Xi's safety is too important to Li Che, and he doesn't dare to place all the risks upon Da Xixi.

Chapter 1616: Becoming the Family's Pillar in Place of Father, Incinerating the Five Realms' King Yan Ascends as Ghost Emperor

"Need to find a way to strengthen Xi Xi's physical body..."

"The Indestructible Lotus Hell Sky Silk and Mystic Thunder Vajra Qiankun Ring...must be arranged for Xi Xi."

"The Indestructible Lotus Hell Sky Silk is located at the headquarters of the Corpse God Cult...and the Mystic Thunder Vajra Qiankun Ring is located at the ancestral land of the Dragon God Lineage, on Ancestor Dragon Island..."

Li Che squinted his eyes, suddenly thinking of something.

"Ancestor Dragon Island..."

"Wait a minute, the Dragon God Lineage is ready to come ashore, doesn't this mean that the Dragon God Clan is going to abandon Ancestor Dragon Island?"

"What happened on Ancestor Dragon Island? Causing the Dragon God Lineage to have to give up Ancestor Dragon Island?"

A slight frown appeared on his forehead.

With questions in his mind, he originally wanted to summon the Dragon God Crown Prince to inquire, but now the Dragon God Crown Prince was staying with the Old Dragon God.

If he rashly summoned the Dragon God Crown Prince, there might be a risk of exposure.

"Forget it...no rush for now."

"When I turn the Old Dragon God into a Soul Capturing being, I should know."

Li Che's eyes flickered slightly.

Soon.

Qi Tian City is about to open, and the inheritance of the Equal Heaven Temple is about to surface, too many powerful beings are itching to go, wanting to compete for this great opportunity situated at the border of Inner Mysterious Que and Earth Deceit Que!

Grandmasters from various Great Divine Sect, as well as the Corpse God Cult, Western Regions Buddha Land, Wushen Mountain, and other forces' Divine Tribulation and Martial God experts, will be rushing to Qi Tian City.

The court, surely hiding some Divine Tribulation and Martial God experts, will also set off.

Perhaps, this opening of Qi Tian City will become a grand event where the most top-tier experts of the entire human world clash with each other!

Those Martial Gods and Divine Tribulation Cultivators nearing their limits will gamble one last time.

Just like that compromising Old Dragon God who stepped into the territory of Great Vista.

Therefore, Li Che could foresee that this Old Dragon wouldn't stay calm.

He wanted to quickly resolve the matters on Qianyuan Taoist City and then set off for Qi Tian City.

"In haste, one tends to make mistakes, revealing flaws..."

Li Che's eyes flickered.

"Hoo—"

"Sigh—"

Li Che sat upright in the study room, with each inhale and exhale, the divinity on his body started to steadily enhance.

The Three Pure Ones Divine Crystal in his hand continuously drew out divinity, as the Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart condensed, his speed of absorbing divinity from the Divine Crystal grew faster.

With a thought, golden smoke appeared floating before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (lv6, 40%), Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv7, 0%), Pure Heart (LV6, 88%), Chess Saint (LV6, 45%), Fairy in the Painting (lv6, 35%), Thunder Magnetic Dao Body (lv5, 80%), Dream Master (lv3, 95%), Ten Thousand Demon Emperor (lv5, 0%)]

On the Dao Tree, the maturity of various Dao Fruits slowly appeared before his eyes.

Looking at the bountifully ripe fruits reflected in his pupils, Li Che couldn't help but slowly curve up the corner of his mouth.

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit had been promoted to Level 7 rank, causing Li Che's gaze to linger a bit longer.

Then, his stare shifted and finally landed on the Thunder Magnetic Dao Body Dao Fruit, a slight frown appeared.

"It's a pity; even when reaching the extreme peak of the Mountain of Martial Arts, didn't trigger the Tribulation Thunder because the Extreme Realm Tribulation Thunder was crossed once."

"However, when I open the Heavenly Gate, perhaps I can then activate the Tribulation Thunder."

No rush.

Li Che's gaze turned, fell on the Dream Heavenly Master Dao Fruit, this fruit...as its name suggests, like a dream, has a very low sense of presence.

Li Che seldom intentionally boosted this Dao Fruit.

Mostly, through the Dream Heavenly Master Dao Fruit, he constructs dream realms for Xi Xi to cultivate, allowing her to cultivate within dreams, elevating her Martial Path.

For instance, her Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant martial art could quickly advance, guided by dreams.

"Close now...this Dao Fruit is almost there too, once it reaches lv4, transforms, it can trigger the Dream Butterfly Divine Ability, then I may see the appearance of Da Xixi again..."

Li Che's eyes flickered.

Planning to find a time to enhance the maturity of this Dao Fruit.

As for the final Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit, the upgrade speed was already extremely fast, mainly wanting to acquire Demon Energy for Li Che now is truly not a difficult task.

"This Old Dragon God, well, he's a Divine Tribulation Realm Dragon God, his Demon Energy is much more potent than the Dragon God Crown Prince who absorbed the Dragon Emperor Pearl!"

"I wonder if it can elevate the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor to lv6..."

His heart couldn't help but foster some anticipation.

"It's gotta be the Old Dragon!"

Li Che exhaled deeply; he wanted to obtain a substantial breakthrough in cultivation level next, which was closely entangled with the Old Dragon God.

Put away the Divine Crystal and stopped further cultivation.

Balancing work and rest is the correct way to cultivate; leaving the study, Li Che saw the Golden-haired Hou respectfully guiding Zhang Ya's cultivation.

Zhang Ya was sweating profusely, body tense, Qi-Blood intertwined, after consuming the Nine-thousand-year Peach, the boost it brought was massive.

Even if she hadn't yet fully refined the power of the peach.

Yet a Nine Thousand-year-old Peach exists within her body, equating to indirect enhancement of her talent, speeding up her cultivation considerably.

She didn't want to fall behind.

Of course, the most crucial point...

She wanted to keep pace with her husband, to bear children for him!

To give Xi Xi a little brother and sister!

Snowflakes fluttered down gently, the courtyard was exceptionally quiet.

In the following days, Li Che didn't immerse himself solely in the study for cultivation, occasionally stepping out.

Practicing, drinking tea, watching snow, observing Emperor Xi Xi's adventures in the martial world...

Li Che felt life was fulfilling and satisfying.

Of course, he also understood, these fulfilling days would soon come to an end.

As the day Qi Tian City opened drew nearer, the Old Dragon God undoubtedly couldn't stay still, would mobilize the court army to strike mountain and break sect.

Chapter 1617: Replacing Father as the Pillar of the Family, Burning Away the Five Reigns of the King Yan—Supreme Ghost Emperor [Monthly Ticket]

On this day.

The snowflakes drifted down, sharp icicles glittering on the eaves.

Li Che sat under the eaves, chatting leisurely with Li Qingshan and Nurse Momo who came out from the inner room.

Looking at the aged Nurse Momo, Li Che took out two five-thousand-year-old peaches.

Li Che would occasionally go to the Peach Forest in the Divine Capital to pick some peaches, so he had quite a stock in his hands.

As for stealing peaches from the Dajing Royal Family, Li Che had no mental burden at all.

After all, he had completely fallen out with the Dajing Royal Family, and the Emperor of Dajing was now his enemy, wasn't the enemy's stuff his stuff?

So when Li Che picked peaches, he was just picking his own peaches.

"This is too precious!"

Nurse Momo sat on the chair, quickly waving her hand.

Li Qingshan's eyes flickered continuously, but he took the two peaches on behalf of Nurse Momo.

"Thank you, A Che!"

"This favor, I, Li Qingshan, will remember."

Li Qingshan said in a deep voice.

He knew that he could no longer keep up with Li Che's pace, nor with the pace of Earthly Hell's Evil, his Cat Face... had completely become the mascot of the Underworld.

Yet Li Qingshan was still unwilling, though Cat Face was declining, his heart remained like a tiger!

He also wanted to strive to become stronger!

"No need to thank me, at the Flat Peach Victory Meeting, I picked a lot of peaches... I have a lot of stock here, my uncle and they all have a share."

Li Che said with a smile.

"However, Nurse Momo, after all, is nearing her end, the peaches may extend her years some, but ultimately... still..."

Li Che said.

Li Qingshan laughed, he grasped Nurse Momo's hand: "Don't worry, A Che, I have long been mentally prepared... birth, aging, illness, and death are common human emotions, even the Divine Tribulation cannot grant immortality, our mundane lifespans are limited, to live each segment to perfection is enough."

Li Che nodded, picked up a cup, sipped hot tea, his gaze falling on the yard, on his wife training hard, his eyes gentle.

Even the Divine Tribulation cannot grant immortality...

Then I shall explore beyond the Divine Tribulation!

Li Che would not give up.

He wanted his family to be together for a long, long time.

At the doorway, Fang Hanshu, who had been gone for several days, arrived gracefully, his Confucian robe fluttering, his beautiful beard flowing in the wind.

"Great Elder."

Li Che greeted with a smile.

Fang Hanshu casually sat under the eaves, poured himself a cup of hot tea, and drank.

Then, Fang Hanshu took out a piece of Qiankun Jade and handed it to Li Che.

"Here are the resources you need..."

"You've got quite a few sinister concoctions in there, very dangerous... what exactly are you planning, kid?" Fang Hanshu squinted slightly.

Even with his knowledge, he couldn't deduce what these poisons were meant to craft.

Li Che smiled but did not explain.

"The mysterious temple of Qi Tian City is about to revive... the supreme warriors can't sit still, I've heard that all Divine Sects have dispatched their warriors."

"Over there, even the Old Dragon God is eager to act, I think the Imperial Court's crusading army is probably preparing to make a comeback."

"This time, with the dreadful Dragon God of One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm, it might be even more dangerous than the last time."

"A Che, will the Underworld take action again?"

Fang Hanshu stroked his beard and asked.

He had heard about the Underworld Yama's failed assassination of Zhao Beidou, and many messages had spread from Zhao Beidou.

Saying that the Underworld's Small Cave Heaven was destroyed by him, and the Underworld Yama was heavily injured, and so on...

Causing panic in Qianyuan Taoist City.

"Yes."

Li Che nodded and said.

"I will use all my connections to ask for the Underworld's strong warriors to act."

Li Che said earnestly.

He liked the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, not just because his home was here, but also because of the protection and help it had always brought to his family.

Not just in Golden Light Prefecture City, but also in Dao City...

Thinking of Golden Light Prefecture City, Li Che suddenly recalled something.

That is, the Divine Carving Ridge in Golden Light Prefecture City, he had promised Tang Sanjia that after his Divine Sculpting Skill had made a breakthrough, he would return to help him with something.

The recent days have been too busy, now his Divine Sculpting Skill has reached the Saint Level, it should be able to meet Tang Sanjia's request.

After hearing Li Che's response and confirmation, Fang Hanshu's eyes flickered for a moment, and he immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

"Then I must trouble A Che..."

Suddenly, Fang Hanshu thought of something, squinted and looked at Li Che: "Underworld... besides Yama, are there any other masters? Or... higher-level masters?"

Fang Hanshu was genuinely curious.

Though he was well-read, had read many Holy Sage Books and materials, but there were almost none regarding information about the Underworld.

Fang Hanshu was very curious about this force called the Underworld.

Li Che's gaze deepened, were there stronger beings above the Underworld Yama?

The meaning of Fang Hanshu was actually straightforward, was there a Divine Tribulation or Martial God overseeing the Underworld?

If there were... what level of Divine Tribulation or Martial God are they?!

After all, even the Divine Tribulations have distinctions of higher and lower.

The disparity between the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations of the Divine Tribulations is vast like a Heavenly Chasm.

In the present world, Divine Tribulations or Martial Gods of the One Calamity Realm can appear, able to barely act despite the oppression of Heaven and Earth's Will.

But when Divine Tribulations and Martial Gods of the Two Calamities Realm appear, they will surely be struck by lightning!

As for those at the Three Calamities Realm, let us not speak of it!

However, strong beings of the Three Calamities Realm can travel using Small Cave Heaven, able to shield from Heaven and Earth's Will, but it does not mean much, because if they act in the human world, it will surely cause even more terrifying consequences.

At this thought, Li Che could not help but think of the Chief Supervisor in the Capital Divine Heaven Bureau, what exactly is their cultivation realm?

Chapter 1618: Becoming the Pillar of the Family in Father's Place, Burning Away Five Regions of the Corrupted World—King Yan Is Actually the Ghost Emperor

One Calamity, Two Calamities, or Three Calamities?

At the very least, Li Che can be certain that the Great Supervising Minister is far stronger than the likes of Zhao Beidou and Gu Qianchi.

Even the Old Dragon God is not a match for him.

"A master even higher than the Underworld Yama..."

Li Che chuckled.

"There is."

Li Che gave Fang Hanshu a definitive answer.

As long as he desires it, it will exist.

Though currently, he has not figured out who stands above Yama.

But it doesn't stop Li Che from boasting to Fang Hanshu.

"Then the safety of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect... should be assured."

Fang Hanshu's eyes sparkled as he smiled.

He did not stay long in the courtyard, and after clasping his fists in a salute, he gracefully departed.

Watching Fang Hanshu leave, Li Che's eyes also glimmered with a deep radiance, as he knew a bit about the Great Elder's background.

"The God Hunter Killers of the Hunting God Pavilion..."

The Great Elder... is indeed hiding deeply.

Perhaps, even without the intervention of the Underworld, with this deeply hidden Great Elder, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect could also survive this tribulation.

It's just that the cost would be far greater than now.

Returning to his study.

Li Che tapped his brow, and the Heaven and Earth chessboard soared into the sky.

With a flick of his finger.

Suddenly.

Gu Changqing's soul-capturing figure slowly emerged.

"Greetings, my Lord!"

Not only that, but beside Gu Changqing were two Confining God Children, their faces rosy, adorable and obedient, wearing apprentice robes, they followed Gu Changqing, respectfully yet somewhat clumsily saluting.

"Greetings, my Lord!"

The two apprentices spoke in unison.

Li Che smiled brightly, flicking his finger to bounce out several prepared pastries from the Qiankun Space, allowing the two Alchemy Children to enjoy them happily.

Shifting his gaze, it landed upon Gu Changqing.

Gu Changqing's eyes became passionate, raising his robe and taking out a cyan jade vase.

"My Lord, I have not failed!"

"This is the Evading Tribulation Wind Pill, successfully refined with one batch of ingredients yielding three pills."

This was requested by Lv Taibai for Li Che to ask the Underworld's Alchemy Master to refine it.

Now, it has finally been completed.

"Good."

Li Che smiled as he handed the elixir to the Painting Immortal Avatar, instructing it to immediately deliver it to Lv Taibai.

Lv Taibai wished to break through to the Divine Tribulation Realm, confronting the crisis of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, bottling up a flood of energy, which might just be suitable for Lv Taibai to break through.

If this opportunity passes, attempting another Divine Tribulation, the failure rate might be much higher.

And with the help of the Evading Tribulation Wind Pill, the success rate is increased by several percentage points.

Of course, if Lv Taibai failed to break through, it's fine too...

You could still become brothers in the Underworld.

"This is the material you need for the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill, you can speed up the Poison Pill, how long until it's completed?"

Li Che inquired.

At hearing this, Gu Changqing's eyes suddenly sparkled brightly.

Finally, he could freely refine the Poison Pill!

His fate was long prepared!

"My Lord, grant me seven days!"

"One day for each life, if seven lives cannot craft the Heavenly Poison Pill, then it means my alchemy skills aren't up to par, and I'll accept the punishment!"

Seven days, huh?

Li Che laughed.

After making his pledge, Gu Changqing took the materials and called on the apprentices with mouths stuffed with pastries to return to Mo City together.

The room instantly fell silent once more.

Li Che poured himself a cup of hot tea, sipping gently.

His mind, however, fell into pondering the question posed by Fang Hanshu.

"Above the Underworld Yama..."

The boast had been made.

Surely... there must not be no one above the Underworld Yama?

His eyes flickered subtly.

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit within his chest pounded fiercely.

In an instant, it triggered the Dao Tribulation.

The whole person vanished from the original place, entering the Tao Tribulation Space...

Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame!

Boom——!!!

Intensely hot temperatures exploded instantly, endless flames, like a sea of fire, swept in, incinerating the four directions, annihilating the five realms.

Purple flames surged and boiled, roasting mountains and seas, breaking mountains and stars!

Li Che roared up to the sky, his hair wildly dancing!

In his eyes, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit frenziedly stimulated, erupting golden Qi-blood.

The Martial Immortal Golden Body was pushed to the extreme!

Five fingers clenched, Qi-blood intertwined and assembled into golden dragon elephants striking!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Towards the heavenly dome above, the infinitely massive elephant hoof formed by the convergence of purple flames, clashed forcefully against it!

Boom——!!!

In the study.

Li Che's figure instantly returned.

His eyes suddenly opened wide, burning scorching hot like the air itself being distorted!

The pain trampled and extinguished by the Dao Tribulation spread instantly throughout his body.

"Hah——"

"Ho——"

One breath in and one breath out.

The torrential heat flow instantly made the room's temperature soar step by step!

Li Che's brilliant golden eyes shimmered brightly, gradually dissipating the golden sheen.

The next moment.

A trace of purple brilliance slowly surged up.

Slowly rising, Li Che's five fingers spread wide.

Amidst the five slender fingers like divine spears, a faint purple flame flickered, causing the space to collapse as the flame leaped.

[Dao Tribulation: Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame (1%)]

Li Che gazed at the purple flame, thoughts arising in his mind.

His five fingers spread, slowly wiping the purple flame, pressing it onto his head.

Boom——!!!

In an instant...

Li Che's entire head was engulfed by the purple flame!

The skin melted, hair burnt, blood and flesh vanished, only the golden bone skull under the purple Dao Tribulation Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame shimmered eerily!

Like an evil ghost emperor walking from Purgatory, burning the five soiled realms!

Thus, above the Yama.

Exists the Earthly Ghost Emperor!

Chapter 1619: Purgatory Opens, Earthly Hell's Evil Welcomes the Ghost Emperor; The State Preceptor Is the Imperial Court's Loyal Dragon God—Trust Me

Purple fire burns, scorching mountains and boiling seas, silent yet intensely hot!

The quietly burning flame twists the space gradually, making the void seem to transform into firewood.

Inside the study.

Li Che stands quietly, yet his entire aura has undergone a drastic transformation, with his head engulfed in purple flames, skin, blood, and hair completely melted away, burned to nothing.

Only the golden bones of the Martial Immortal Golden Body remain, twisting and burning under the purple fire!

Using the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame this Tao Tribulation Power as a new mask, covering his face, the flames conceal his appearance completely, taking on the form of an evil ghost emperor emerging from purgatory.

A terrifying, domineering, all-consuming aura slowly flows from Li Che's body.

The purple Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame even bursts with a fearsome calamity aura, a power transcending the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations.

Even Zhao Beidou, a formidable Divine Tribulation Cultivator, guiding the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire, is dwarfed by the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame, with no comparison.

"Earthly Ghost Emperor..."

Li Che's gold-skull covered in purple fire, eyes hollow and dark, seems to have boundless darkness shining within, clearly made of gold bones, yet the eye sockets are endlessly deep, resembling two Netherworld Vortexes.

"Tao Tribulation Power..."

The five fingers spread wide.

Removing the purple fire from his head, in an instant, blood regenerates, hair flies, eyes sparkling brightly.

Li Che returns to his original appearance.

More like a mask that changes appearance, though in terms of changing looks, it is more straightforward and brutal.

Directly burns away the flesh and hair, leaving only the skeleton intact.

Boom—

The Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame swirling in the fingers, again slapped onto the head, instantly the flames rise, engulfing his entire head, aura rising continuously, the surrounding space distorts completely, as if a soul-stirring force is perpetually surging.

The purple fire burns and intertwines into a terrifyingly indistinct form of a Demon Elephant!

The Divine Dragon coiled around the Demon Elephant's body, Dragon Elephant Merged Form!

Li Che stands up, black robe flapping, purple fire flickering, the whole person seems to transform into a black hole, collapsing and swallowing countless auras like a tornado!

Beneath the burning flame, under the golden skull's eyes, all things of heaven and earth become cold and desolate in his skull's gaze, leaving only a murky evil world.

"Ghost Emperor... Earthly Ghost Emperor!"

"Channeling Tao Tribulation Power upon oneself, becomes the Ghost Emperor!"

Li Che's skeletal mouth opens and closes, seems to be breathing.

The long breath surges incessantly, Li Che's mind churns, the Heaven and Earth chessboard instantly covers and expands, completely sealing the study, isolating the aura!

The next moment, Li Che's body moves slightly, countless blood qi suddenly explodes!

The dormant spine dragon within the body seems stimulated to awaken, opening its mouth to let out a deafening roar, the explosive power slumbering within, all awaken!

The eight meridian nodes, propelled by the blood qi, experience eight-fold surge, enhancing the blood qi wave upon wave!

The Eight Extraordinary Meridians, simultaneously activated!

The surging, blazing golden blood qi, violently explodes, gushes, all thirty-six thousand pores on the body open, spewing extremely concentrated blood qi!

A ten-thousand-foot Qi Sea Golden Pond anomaly emerges, alongside that ten-thousand-foot Martial Arts Mountain, as if his understanding of the martial path to date fully manifests at this moment!

Covering the head, burning the entire head to only leave the golden bones with the Tao Tribulation Dragon-Elephant Flame, fiercely burning.

Instantly, the golden Qi Sea Golden Pond, tinged purple, transforms into a purple Qi Sea, rolling and boiling.

Li Che's entire golden blood qi, also turns into purple blood qi!

Eerie, cold, burns away everything, annihilates all, as if Hell's Gate opens, a slow walk of the evil ghost emperor, wielding the countless dead souls within the purgatory ghost world.

"It's a pity... the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame, I only have a preliminary grasp, not much mastery, otherwise the Tao Tribulation Fire, integrated into the Eight Extraordinary Meridians' blood qi, would give me blood qi... an added Tao Tribulation trait!"

Li Che's eyes flicker.

The Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame, he only has a wisp mastered.

The power of the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, can only be mastered by Divine Tribulations, Martial Gods, yet now, Li Che's cultivation has not reached this level, but relying on the Tao Tribulation aura of the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame, he can barely exhibit the aura and oppressive force akin to Divine Tribulation.

"Still need to strive to refine the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame."

The more Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame mastered, Li Che's Ghost Emperor power can continuously ascend!

Even to rival true Divine Tribulation Flame, or even surpass it!

Li Che's mind stirs, the whole person re-enters the Tao Tribulation Space, then...

There is no "then", just a breath, Li Che gets knocked out by the Primordial Demon Elephant that was transformed by the Tao Tribulation Fire.

Shake off the head.

To make the Ghost Emperor's might reach its peak, seems...

An arduous journey ahead.

...

...

Frozen clouds blanket peaks, pure snow dawn condenses magnificence.

The silhouette of Qingshan at the world's end, shrouded by ethereal clouds and mist, with night's depth nearly irremovable.

Divine Capital, First City.

Imperial Palace.

Snowflakes flutter, cloaking the majestic Divine Palace with a layer of snow jacket, giving an ethereal sense akin to a snowy Divine Domain.

The entire First City of Divine Capital is covered by the Imperial Palace's area, one city transforming into a palace's territory, inside adorned with countless blossoming palaces of grand architecture.

Chapter 1620: Purgatory Opens, Earthly Hell's Evil Welcomes the Ghost Emperor; The State Preceptor Is the Imperial Court's Loyal Dragon God—Believe Me

Cloud Palace.

The Emperor's face was a blur of divinity and qi-blood, seated at the main desk, he was reviewing the memorials.

After some time, he set down the documents in hand.

Purple-clothed Eunuch Lian respectfully walked over.

"These days, the State Preceptor has led the army to Qianyuan Taoist City for a campaign, how goes the battle? So many masters went, even the Old Dragon God of the Dragon God Lineage went, yet there's been no sign of movement?"

The Emperor stood up, shook his bright yellow robe.

He walked out of the Cloud Palace with Eunuch Lian, strolling along the long corridor, the cold air drifted softly along the corridor, flakes like grains of rice, whipped by the wind, quickly darted inside from outside.

"Your Majesty, there has been no news from the State Preceptor's side, it's heard that he's organizing the troops, waiting for an opportunity."

Eunuch Lian kept his head low, hands obediently.

"Waiting for an opportunity?"

The Emperor sneered.

"What is Xie Yushen doing, with so much time passed, failing to seize the opportunity, the longer it drags, the more it tarnishes the face of the Great Vista."

"Ji Moli, the Sect Masters of all the Great Divine Sects, even with three gods tribulation cooperating... Such a lineup, attacking a Divine Sect, and yet still unable to take it down quickly, doesn't this make the Da Jing Dynasty a laughingstock to the world?"

"What then? Must Xie Yushen prepare ten gods tribulation, ten times the strength of the opponent, to defeat and destroy a Divine Sect?"

Even though the Emperor's face was indistinct, his words carried anger.

Eunuch Lian kept his head bowed, not daring to speak.

He dared not make excuses for Xie Yushen.

Because the army led by the State Preceptor Xie Yushen, in terms of combat power, indeed was several times that of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, except for assaulting the Purple Mansion Divine Sect, the incomprehensible First Divine Sect.

The other Divine Sects, basically, there was great confidence to break the sect, right?

"Even if unable to break the Divine Sect Mountain Gate, why is there no movement? The Dragon God has arrived, plus Zhao Beidou, another Grandmaster of Dragon Tiger Divine Sect, and the Grandmaster Gu Qianchi of Bashu Sword Pavilion... It's equivalent to gathering all the forces of the court and two Great Divine Sects to besiege Qian Yuan... Still unable to seize it swiftly?"

The Emperor coldly said.

"In alliance before Ji Moli cooperated in the campaign, news was transmitted back that his avatar was slain, I have reasons to suspect, if Xie Yushen has teamed up with Ji Moli, what are they up to?"

Cold sweat promptly appeared on Eunuch Lian's forehead.

"Your Majesty, King Ping Luan... He wouldn't joke with his own avatar, would he?"

"His avatar is indeed quite important."

The Emperor stood in the corridor, gazing at the snow falling over the city, laughed mockingly:  
"Important? To Ji Moli... it's merely a matter of slaughtering one more city, is it really important to him?"

"The lives of those city dwellers, to him... are they truly important?"

The Emperor said in a haunting voice.

"Don't think that in Jiangnan Dao, he joins those families who claim to be the Noble Families of Confucian Dao, and the matters Haoran Academy is involved with, that I really know nothing about."

"I made him suppress the Corpse God Cult, not to integrate with the Corpse God Cult..."

Eunuch Lian promptly lowered his head, dared not speak.

Watching the flying snow, the Emperor's eyes couldn't help but flash a trace of coldness and urgency: "Li Che... did he really retrieve the Gathering Immortals Flag from the Ten-thousand-year-old Peach Garden?"

"If truly so... I can't wait anymore."

"It's not that I don't trust the State Preceptor, the State Preceptor's performance is evident to all, he is an ambitious person, one who wants to realize his self-worth, he is my right hand, like Eunuch Lian, both are my most trusted people."

"I could even entrust the national fortune of Da Jing to the State Preceptor... how could I not trust him?"

"However, this time, the State Preceptor's performance, I'm indeed a bit disappointed."

The Emperor shook his head, softly sighed.

"Qi Tian City is about to open soon, Qintian Observatory has been busy these days, it's intense, seemingly the Great Supervising Minister is about to announce the calculated specific date of the Equal Heaven Temple's opening."

"I hope... the State Preceptor can defeat Qian Yuan Divine Sect before the Great Supervising Minister announces the opening day of Qi Tian City!"

The Emperor narrowed his eyes.

"Eunuch Lian, draft an urgent decree, you personally deliver it!"

Eunuch Lian trembled slightly at the words.

He truly felt the Emperor's urgency.

What exactly...

Makes the Emperor so urgent?!

Is it the looming resurrection of Strange Que's All Gods Camp with those gods?

"Yes, Your Majesty."

Eunuch Lian didn't ask more, as the Emperor's most loyal servant, he, while feeling the Emperor's worries, would only follow the Emperor's decree.

...

...

Rumble——!!!

On the surface of the Grand Canal, despite the icy world, it never froze, waves surged turbulently, blossoms of waves splashed, exploding countless misty water sprays.

The Old Dragon God was seated cross-legged on the river surface, his body towering and majestic, two dragon horns piercing the void like divine spears.

He sat cross-legged, immense divinity from the Grand Canal swiftly converged onto his body, making his albeit aged yet incredibly robust physical body, vaguely feel as if about to shatter the void and escape into nothingness.

Centered around the Old Dragon God's body, within a ten-zhang radius, Dragon God Crown Prince and three other Dragon Sons, also sat cultivating, under the guidance of the Old Dragon God's aura, siphoning divinity from the Grand Canal.

This is also why Li Che never summoned the Dragon God Crown Prince, because... this Old Dragon God constantly keeps an eye on the Dragon God Crown Prince, guiding and supervising his cultivation.

After all, Dragon God Crown Prince now is the hope of the Dragon God Lineage, the Old Dragon God can't guarantee that in this mission to Qi Tian City, whether a solution for breakthrough or continuation of longevity can be found.