

## **A Father 1621**

Chapter 1621: Purgatory Opens, Earthly Hell's Evil Welcomes the Ghost Emperor; The State Preceptor Is the Imperial Court's Loyal Dragon God—Trust Me

If the Dragon God Crown Prince can break through the bottleneck and step into the Dragon God Realm, the future of the Dragon God Lineage on land will have more confidence.

Huff huff huff huff—

No one knew how much time had passed when the Old Dragon God slowly opened his eyes. His entire aura trembled as if returning from the void.

"It's been so long... Why is there still no movement from the State Preceptor? If we wait any longer, the Mysterious Temple in Qi Tian City will revive and open." The Old Dragon God frowned, his white eyebrows twisted together like long swords.

Rumble—

As he suddenly stood up, the entire great river trembled.

The Old Dragon God looked towards the army camp covered by drifting snowflakes.

With a single step, terrifying and scorching qi-blood evaporated the snowflakes instantly, as if wind and rain were coming, melting the snow into a torrential downpour that fell incessantly!

After a few steps, he arrived at the tent of the State Preceptor Xie Yushen.

Inside the tent, Xie Yushen was playing chess with a member of the Purple-clothed Eunuch. Seeing the Purple-clothed Eunuch, the Old Dragon God frowned.

Upon seeing the arrival of the Old Dragon God, Xie Yushen's pale face brightened immediately.

"Dragon God Senior is here, come, join us for a game."

Xie Yushen said warmly.

However, the Old Dragon God merely glanced at him lightly and said, "State Preceptor, I did not come here to play chess. I have been here for about a month; when will you take action?"

"Continuing to stand off like this? When will it end... Old Dragon, there is no more time to continue the standoff."

Direct and straightforward, the Old Dragon God got straight to the point.

Upon hearing this, Xie Yushen sighed softly, "Dragon God Senior, I know you are anxious, but after the first defeat, without ascertaining the Underworld's forces, I dare not act rashly."

"The deaths of the sect masters like Gu Changqing from the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Bai Buxi from Haoran Academy, Zhao Chunqiu from the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect, and even the demise of King Ping Luan's clone are hard for me to reconcile with."

"I hate it, hate my own carelessness and underestimate the enemy!"

Xie Yushen appeared very weary, "I must be responsible for the safety of my troops and the remaining powerful figures under me..."

"In fact, it's not just Dragon God Senior who is anxious; even His Majesty far away in the Divine Capital is anxious too."

"Hence, Mr. Lian brought an imperial decree."

Xie Yushen spread his hands helplessly.

His meaning was clear to the Old Dragon God: it's not the Imperial Court that doesn't allow him to start a war, but indeed he must understand the situation first.

The Old Dragon God looked at the Purple-clothed Eunuch Mr. Lian and recognized him as the eunuch beside the Emperor of Dajing.

Mr. Lian, with a beardless white face, nodded with a smile.

The Old Dragon God's eyes softened slightly, but his brows remained furrowed, "State Preceptor, whether it can be fought or not, it would be known after a battle..."

Xie Yushen forced a smile, "Dragon God Senior has just arrived and doesn't know the terror and unfathomable depth of the Underworld..."

"Though Grandmaster Zhao mentioned that King Yan of the Underworld was severely injured... But is it really only King Yan in the Underworld? Up to now, the Underworld has not shown any Divine Tribulation or Martial God Realm experts; can such a mysterious force not possess such experts?"

"I... am afraid."

Xie Yushen sighed.

Listening to Xie Yushen's evasiveness, the Old Dragon God was somewhat angered, "Afraid of this, afraid of that, then what's the point of attacking and destroying sects?"

However, Xie Yushen did not become angry with the Old Dragon God's tone; he gently shook a feather fan, a cool breeze brushing across his face.

He walked out of the tent, looking at the melted snow turning into rainwater by the Old Dragon God's qi-blood.

His gaze turned profound.

"Dragon God Senior, I have long made arrangements; after some more days... Not long, soon I will capture Qianyuan Taoist City, do you believe it?"

"Senior, do you trust me?"

Xie Yushen's voice was low, and he seemed to be emanating an intense and overwhelming confidence.

Such confidence even slightly surprised the Old Dragon God, a Divine Tribulation Cultivator.

Where did he get such confidence?

The eyes of the Purple-clothed Eunuch Mr. Lian flickered slightly as he looked at Xie Yushen, smiling, indeed, the State Preceptor was still the State Preceptor he knew—confident, strategic, wise in his grasp...

Turning around, Xie Yushen's robe flew, swirling in the wind, "Dragon God Senior, I have received the trust of His Majesty, and with merely a mortal body, I restrain the Eleven Divine Sects of Dajing and also earn His Majesty's deep confidence to cultivate Dajing's Fortune Golden Lotus..."

"Even His Majesty trusts me."

"Senior, why don't you trust me?!"

The strong confidence was like waves surging, causing the vertical pupils of the Old Dragon God to squint slightly.

"Alright, then the Old Dragon will trust you."

With Xie Yushen's cold and stern face, a smile immediately blossomed, "Rest assured, senior, if there is to be an attack on mountains and sects, the formidable power of Dragon God Senior is indispensable."

"It's coming soon, don't worry, senior, truly soon..."

These words from Xie Yushen made the Old Dragon God's heart slightly heavy, as, despite having asked Xie Yushen multiple times over recent days, he had always been dismissed.

But such an affirmative attitude today was quite rare.

Inside the tent, the smile on Xie Yushen's face remained unchanged as he watched the Old Dragon God turning to leave.

It's soon, indeed.

You, Old Dragon God, wish to break Qian Yuan Divine Sect before the legacy in Qi Tian City opens...

But how can the Lord be any less anxious?

The Lord also soon.

...

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Qianyuan Divine Sect.

The winds surged and roared.

After obtaining the Wind Avoiding Tribulation Pill refined by the Alchemy Master of the Underworld upon Li Che's request, Lv Taibai entered a state of seclusion on Mei Mountain in the Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-Eyed True Lord Strange Temple, attempting a breakthrough.

Meanwhile, Lv Qiankun personally guarded him.

Chapter 1622: Purgatory Opens, Earthly Hell's Evil Hail the Ghost Emperor; The State Preceptor Is the Imperial Court's Loyal Dragon God, Believe Me

Lv Taibai's intention to break through the realm has been nearly completely sealed off, with almost no one knowing.

Therefore, the atmosphere in Qianyuan Taoist City is much better than before, as the Imperial Court and Qianyuan Taoist City are at a standoff. It seems like there won't be a fight anytime soon, allowing many people to relax.

Inside the study.

In the following days, Li Che's life became extremely routine.

Besides cultivating the Divine Crystal, he also increased the practice of entering the Tao Tribulation Space to endure the burning of the Tao Tribulation Fire.

To bear more of the Tao Tribulation Fire.

[Tao Tribulation: Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame (2%)]

However, the improvement of the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame is much more difficult than imagined.

Ever since acquiring a wisp of Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame, transforming into the Earthly Ghost Emperor with Ghost Fire, Li Che spent a lot of time daily on bearing the Tao Tribulation, and only barely increased progress by 1%.

The main issue is that the Martial Immortal Golden Body can't quite withstand it.

Li Che attempted to fuse the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame into the Eight Extraordinary Meridians like the Qi-Blood, but this is also extremely challenging.

Li Che's idea is simple: if the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame can be like Qi-Blood, exploding through the Eight Extraordinary Meridians to gain exponential growth, it would greatly aid in boosting his power.

Buzz——

A flick of the finger.

A black Confining God Chess Piece suddenly blooms in the study.

Slowly twisting into a human shape, Xie Yushen appears, fanning a feather fan, like a breeze in spring.

With fists clasped respectfully and reverently bowing.

"Subordinate Xie Yushen, greets Lord."

Xie Yushen said with a smile.

He cut to the chase, briefly explaining the Old Dragon God's purpose in seeking him, and also conveyed the rather anxious words of the Emperor from the Divine Capital.

"The Emperor is anxious, and the Old Dragon God is too..."

"The Old Dragon God's anxiousness is understandable; he wants to resolve all worries before Qi Tian City opens, but why is the Emperor anxious?"

"Qi Tian City opening, the Emperor wouldn't be going... what's he anxious about?"

Li Che couldn't help but feel a little puzzled; perhaps the Emperor knows some secret within the Strange Que.

It's also possible the Emperor is eager to acquire the Gathering Immortals Flag he holds.

Speaking of the Gathering Immortals Flag, Li Che also looks forward to the Gathering Immortals Flag in the Emperor's hand, just in case... There are eight in total, Li Che only has one, still far from complete, and the effect of the Gathering Immortal Yellow Flag is quite mediocre.

"The Divine Capital has too many good things, like the Qiankun Kunlun Mirror and the Gathering Immortals Flag... These Three Pure Ones Divine Weapons are all excellent."

Li Che exhaled.

Xie Yushen lightly shook the feather fan, but chuckled: "Lord, isn't this a great opportunity for your enmity with the Emperor?"

"Mr. Lian beside the Emperor is a favorite, deep in the Emperor's trust. If you could make Mr. Lian a colleague of mine, in the future, my tasks would be easier."

Xie Yushen said tactfully.

But Li Che immediately understood Xie Yushen's intention.

However, Li Che felt this matter is indeed quite significant...

"Just worried this eunuch has guts... unwilling to yield to me."

Li Che squinted.

But, if unwilling, then unwilling...

No big deal, just a matter of life and death.

Although Mr. Lian's death might cause the Emperor to distrust Xie Yushen, the issue is not major.

Li Che nodded slightly.

Xie Yushen's eyes sparkled, clasping fists to bow, then turned into black smoke and retreated to the court camp.

Clearly, the Lord agreed with his proposal and consented to take action.

To strategize for the Lord, naturally Xie Yushen was delighted.

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Returning to his tent, Xie Yushen lightly shook the feather fan, in a good mood.

The Emperor dispatched Mr. Lian with an imperial edict, not only to urge but also to convey caution.

Evidently, the Emperor was quite dissatisfied with his campaign.

Sending even his most trusted Mr. Lian personally, besides delivering the edict, also meant verbal rebuke.

Dissatisfied with him, Xie Yushen was also displeased with the Emperor.

The general outside, the sovereign's command might not be followed.

The Emperor still pointing fingers...

Xie Yushen recalled the various pressures faced in the first battle, instantly feeling frustrated; the Emperor should lead forces himself if he's capable, to witness how terrifying and tricky the Underworld truly is.

In the first battle of the Mountain Destruction Sect Breaking, Xie Yushen schemed extensively.

Yet in the end, he failed.

Now, he's become a figure shaped by the Underworld!

The Emperor sent people to rush, eager to reincarnate!

Coincidentally, with Mr. Lian's arrival, he naturally becomes like a steamed bun thrown to a dog, never to return!

Xie Yushen shook his head, gripping the feather fan, donned in Crane Robe, his face turned ashen with the backlash of Qi Fortune.

Just outside the tent, Grandmaster Huang Mei appeared with a gentle expression; their eyes met, instantly understanding each other's thoughts.

They arrived at the tent where Mr. Lian was settled.

Xie Yushen still holding the imperial edict, Mr. Lian heard the commotion, quickly opened the tent to invite Xie Yushen inside.

"State Preceptor... is there anything unclear about Your Majesty's edict?"

Mr. Lian couldn't help but smile and ask.

He glanced at Xie Yushen and then at the quietly standing Grandmaster Huang Mei behind Xie Yushen.

For some reason, Mr. Lian's heart suddenly beat violently.

A sense of impending doom changed the old eunuch's face instantly.

Chapter 1623: Purgatory Opens, Earthly Hell's Evil Welcome the Ghost Emperor; The State Preceptor Is the Imperial Court's Loyal Dragon God Who Believes in Me

Something's wrong!

What's wrong exactly?!

Mr. Lian's eyes narrowed, and his complexion changed dramatically.

His brow quivered, and his Heaven and Earth Soul suddenly shot up into the sky, however...

Just as it reached above the tent, it felt a chessboard interwoven with lines. A terrifying force poured out from the chessboard, forcibly suppressing his Heaven and Earth Soul, unable to release even a fraction.

Mr. Lian's heart trembled continuously, sinking to the bottom.

He saw Grandmaster Huang Mei step forward, appearing beside him, with the Buddha Palm falling on Mr. Lian's shoulder.

Mr. Lian's cultivation was quite good, but compared to someone like Huang Mei, who ranked in the top-level peak of both Heavenly Gate and Great God List, it was naturally nothing significant...

"State Preceptor! Are you rebelling?!"

Mr. Lian's voice sharpened, roaring in anger.

However...

The next moment, Mr. Lian felt his throat being seized, unable to shout even a bit of his piercing roar.

Because...

Beside him, a pitch-black portal appeared out of nowhere, as National Master Xie Yushen gently shook his feather fan.

The plaque above the portal was inscribed with "Fengdu".

Creak...

The portal slowly opened.

A scorching heat surged and rolled inside the tent.

Creak—

Distant, ancient, deadly silent, scorching...

From the extremely dark portal.

A figure slowly stepped out, the sound of footsteps plain and simple, pounding as if on Mr. Lian's heart.

A terrifying Death Qi surged with ghostly fire!

The frighteningly immense pressure of Heaven and Earth Will, like a soaring mountain, being cut in half, toppled down.

Leaving Mr. Lian completely breathless.

"The... Underworld..."

At this moment, Mr. Lian's mind went blank.

The whole person felt like being pressed into the New Year's icy lake, chilled to the marrow, his brain frozen into a mass, unable to function.

He was utterly bewildered...

Why would the Underworld appear beside the State Preceptor?

And why would this Grandmaster Huang Mei be working with the Underworld?

Could it be...

That both the State Preceptor and Grandmaster Huang Mei are members of the Underworld?!

But no time to think more, the pressure in the air grew ever more terrifying!

His eyes widened, filled with horror, unable to move under Grandmaster Huang Mei's suppression.

Despairingly, horrified, he watched the figure emerging from Mo City Fengdu, slowly materializing in his sight.

That is... that is a human?!

A black robe fluttered, sleeves whirling wildly, lashing the void, like a swinging blade.

Yet the head was engulfed in purple flames, twisting the void, scorching Heaven and Earth, as if burning away every sin in this world.

But...

Under the shroud of purple fire, lay a golden skull!

What kind of flame is this, why with just a glance, does it feel like it's about to annihilate his soul, withering his spirit...

Mr. Lian was not unfamiliar with Divine Tribulation Cultivators!

Just like the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect's Grandmaster Zhao Beidou, who had visited the Imperial Palace several times, Mr. Lian had the fortune to meet, and naturally had seen his terrifyingly cold White Netherworld Tribulation Fire...

But this purple flame at the moment, far surpasses the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire, seemingly harboring great terror!

Who is this?!

Does the Underworld... does the Underworld still harbor such an existence?!

The purple fire flickering, the figure terrifying and imposing, backed by the black portal, as if countless dead souls wailed, Hell's Gate opened wide, endless ghostly apparitions ravaged forth.

With Underworld Yama, Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey... all sorts of Earthly Hell's Evil, bodies twisted, like malevolent spirits emerging, sullyng the world!

Mr. Lian's whole body trembled, he immediately saw National Master Xie Yushen, saw Grandmaster Huang Mei.

Their bodies all twisted, blood and flesh shattered, their appearances ferocious, as if transformed into purgatory evil spirits!

While National Master Xie Yushen and Grandmaster Huang Mei, fanatical and respectful, clasped their fists in salute.

"Underworld Xie Yushen!"

"Underworld Huang Mei!"

"Welcome, Ghost Emperor!"

Mr. Lian collapsed on the ground.

He unexpectedly witnessed within the Underworld...

Something above King Yan's existence!

Ah ah ah ah——

What virtue and talent do I possess?!

Chapter 1624: Taibai Enters the Tribulation, Old Dragon God Is Summoned, Dream Master Sheds Again, Dream Butterfly Meets Da Xixi Once More

Mr. Lian never thought that his trip to Qianyuan Daoist City, to help the Emperor deliver an imperial decree, would be his last journey in the human world.

Facing the terrifying being that emerged from the Fengdu Gate of the Underworld, with a rank even higher than Underworld Yama.

He simply didn't feel there was any chance of survival.

A Divine Tribulation!

Without a doubt, this was a being above Divine Tribulation!

Mr. Lian knelt on the ground, the terrifying pressure crashing upon him like tidal waves, pounding his body, making him almost suffocate.

Such a dreadful pressure, even the Grandmaster of the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect or a Divine Tribulation Cultivator like Zhao Beidou, might not bring such pressure.

Mr. Lian collapsed kneeling on the ground, unable to help but widen his eyes, perspiration flowing, and the sweat, as soon as it emerged, was completely evaporated by the sizzling heat within the tent.

His body trembled in fear in every corner!

The Underworld... even deeper than anyone imagined!

Even beings like Xie Yun Shen, Grandmaster Huang Mei, are hidden members of the Underworld; just how many people are there?

How many more hold hidden identities as Underworld foes?

Unimaginable, utterly unimaginable!

Mr. Lian's strength is not weak, but at this moment, he didn't even have the courage to resist.

He knelt sitting on the ground...

Desolate and lost.

"Your Majesty, this servant... can no longer serve you."

...

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Snowflakes tumbled down gracefully from the high sky.

Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Inside the study.

Li Che's form returned, purple fire burning atop his head, with the golden skull beneath the flames reflecting the essence of bone.

His five fingers spread wide, pressing on the blazing purple flames atop his skull, pulling as if removing a mask, instantly the flames receded, blood and flesh returned, dark and shiny hair reappeared, floating like seaweed in the breeze of spirit energy.

He flicked his finger.

A black chess piece floated out, rapidly twisting and expanding, transforming into Mr. Lian who bowed his head, infinitely respectful, fervent, and obedient.

Once, the respectful, fervent, and obedient Mr. Lian only displayed such demeanor to the Emperor.

But now, towards Li Che, Mr. Lian showed the same stance.

Now, in Mr. Lian's mind...

His lord is the Emperor!

Our household... has a new Emperor now!

Looking at Mr. Lian, more respectful than other soul capturers, Li Che originally imagined that if this loyal old eunuch refused to submit, it would mean death.

An old eunuch who escorted the Emperor's decree, equating to an imperial envoy with a death of such an envoy, could be a sizeable problem.

However, now, those worries are no longer a problem.

"Good... go back, continue to maintain your identity and your work."

"When I need you, I hope the dagger in your hand can accurately pierce the Emperor's heart."

Li Che said indifferently.

Mr. Lian's eyes glittered: "This servant will do everything to not let the Lord down!"

Then, Li Che waved his hand, and Mr. Lian's figure transformed into a stream of light, disappearing, reverting to a soul capturing, returning to the court army's camp.

Having done all this, Li Che sat on the chair, poured himself a cup of hot tea, and gently savored it.

The inner scene of the energy center vibrated, followed by images emerging.

A part of his consciousness constantly keeping an eye on Xi Xi's training progress, thus, the images presented were of Xi Xi's training situation.

Xi Xi and her companions, left Guangling Dao, remembering the oppression experienced on Guangling Dao, shouting thirty years East River, thirty years West River, heading north.

Perhaps due to experiencing the disgust and sin of Guangling Dao, Xi Xi's group planned to first complete Li Che's assigned task.

Escorting those mechanisms to the True Martial Divine Sect of Tongyou Land.

But perhaps Xi Xi underestimated the sensitivity of her identity as the Young Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Xi Xi and her companions encountered an attack on their journey.

Startled enough to shake the bored Xi Xi!

"Oh, there's a commotion!"

Xi Xi's eyes lit up, feeling no displeasure towards the Godhunting Pavilion assassins who came for the assassination, and even a sense of gratitude.

Thanking them for creating some fun amidst this dull journey.

Then, Xi Xi did not hesitate to kill these assassins.

Though, many assassins appeared on this journey, not just from the Godhunting Pavilion, but also assassins and killers from various noble families and sects.

Most pressing, there's also the Corpse God Cult!

When Xi Xi faced an assault from the Corpse God Cult, she immediately recognized them; she's too familiar with the Corpse God Cult.

The Spirit Infant Sect is also the Corpse God Cult, it's safe to say that their family has lived under the shadow of the Corpse God Cult since childhood.

Thus, Xi Xi has no fondness for the Corpse God Cult.

Her attacks are ferocious, the evil disciples of Corpse God Cult nearly got pulverized into meat paste!

"Great Sister, come help me!"

Xi Xi carried the Immortal Artisan Gatling, shot several Corpse God's Cursed Silver Corpses into pulp, and then let out a long sigh.

Her heart inevitably holds some gloom.

Sister ignores Xi Xi, doesn't listen to Xi Xi's desire and longing.

Xi Xi was thinking about borrowing the strength of that elder sister hidden within her body to grow fierce, to enhance herself.

Chapter 1625: Taibai Enters the Tribulation, Old Dragon God Sets Out, Dream Master Sheds Again, Dream Butterfly Meets Da Xixi Once More

But no matter how many times Xi Xi called out, the sister did not respond to her at all.

Xi Xi felt quite disappointed.

She didn't understand why the elder sister ignored her.

Nevertheless, Xi Xi began to reflect on the times she was saved by her elder sister's power.

The first time was in the Divine Capital, during the struggle with Zhang Yuanlong for the Chulong chief position.

In that battle, facing Zhang Yuanlong who had given all of his physical body to the Temple God, Xi Xi was pushed to her limits, so the elder sister asked Xi Xi if she wanted to kill him.

Of course, Xi Xi chose to kill without hesitation.

That was the first time Xi Xi borrowed the power of her elder sister.

For some reason, Xi Xi did not reject it; instead, she... felt a bit comfortable, as if that power originally belonged to her, to begin with.

The second time was when she faced off against Martial Saint Gu Chuan...

"Oh, oh!"

"Emperor Xi Xi has realized!"

With one fist clenched, Xi Xi slapped her palm.

Sitting in the carriage, Yun E looked at Xi Xi with some confusion, not knowing what she was muttering about.

"What has Emperor Xi Xi realized?" Yun E asked with a smile as she stroked the little rabbit in her arms.

Xi Xi smiled but didn't say much.

She thought perhaps she needed to face danger directly. Only under real danger would her elder sister appear to lend her power.

And that borrowed power would gradually make her stronger.

So, Emperor Xi Xi must face the crisis head-on!

Xi Xi didn't tell Yun E and the others because she knew her companions definitely hoped she could complete her trials safely.

However, Xi Xi thought that since she had set out for trials, she ought to confront some dangers.

Moreover...

With the Thunder Chess Piece her father gave her in hand, Xi Xi felt she could be a bit braver!

Thus, it's time to confront some danger...

That Indestructible Lotus Hell Sky Silk, one of the Third Crown Prince's Divine Weapon Set, was reportedly in the hands of the Corpse God Cult headquarters...

Perhaps Xi Xi could try to stealthily reclaim it?

That Divine Weapon...

Belongs to Xi Xi.

Yes, it must be retrieved.

Xi Xi's connection with the Divine Weapons was also becoming increasingly strong, especially after borrowing her elder sister's power, her refining speed of the Divine Weapons was accelerating.

As a result, she could feel the strong longing of the Divine Weapons to reunite.

Xi Xi stood up, leaning against the carriage window, which was constantly jolting.

"Sister Yun E... we've been out here for over a month, haven't we?"

Xi Xi gazed at the fast-changing scenery outside the window.

Her mood suddenly dampened.

"It's been so long."

"Xi Xi kind of misses Dad and Mom..."

Watching the scenery slip away rapidly, in Xi Xi's eyes, it all seemed to transform into the gentle and doting faces of her parents.

Xi Xi's eyes, at some indeterminate point, grew misty with layers of tears.

Yun E was taken aback by this.

Her eyes involuntarily turned gentle.

No matter that the little girl can now set traps for a Martial Saint...

But after all, she's only a seven-year-old girl.

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...

"Sigh."

Li Che watched the tear-blurred Xi Xi and sighed softly.

The trials indeed brought significant improvement for Xi Xi. Facing danger now, she's neither blindly arrogant nor fearful, but aims to solve problems.

Arranging the Mushroom Formation to blow up Martial Saint Gu Chuan, and facing the endless assassination plots of the Hunting God Pavilion's assassins, Xi Xi could confront and deal with them.

This is growth.

School-aged Xi Xi's task is to learn — gaining experience, learning responses to dangers, and more... all things she needs to learn during this school age.

Li Che doesn't know what Xi Xi's next stage of growth will be.

But learning things she ought to during this school age is always good.

Keeping Xi Xi sheltered under wings without allowing her even to step out means she won't face the vast world. How, then, can the young eagle soar?

Let Xi Xi grow freely; Dad will also strive to become stronger, to protect you well.

Dad will always look after you, watching you grow and strengthen.

Li Che's eyes softened.

He stood up; since Xi Xi missed her parents, they naturally should go visit her.

Upon exiting the courtyard, he saw Zhang Ya taking a break from cultivation, sitting under an eave thickly covered with snow, holding a cup of hot tea in a daze.

"Lord." Golden-haired Hou greeted respectfully.

Towards the current Li Che, Golden-haired Hou felt genuine respect — not only was he a Martial Saint at Four Openings but also had the identity of a Divine Sculpture Master, outmatching Hou both in power and intellect.

Li Che nodded towards Golden-haired Hou, then looked at Zhang Ya.

"Wife, what are you doing?"

Li Che sat beside his wife, gently embracing her shoulders.

Zhang Ya glanced at Li Che, her eyes bending into happy slits, and leaned into his shoulder.

"Thinking about Xi Xi, wondering whether she's eating well outside; she loves food so much. If she goes hungry, how wronged she must feel! And if she's not warm enough, in this cold snowy weather, what if she catches cold?"

Perhaps due to Li Che's presence, Zhang Ya suddenly started to talk non-stop.

"Husband, I miss Xi Xi."

Resting in Li Che's arms, Zhang Ya's eyes reddened.

Li Che gently rubbed his wife's head: "Then let's go see her."

Upon hearing that, Zhang Ya abruptly perked up, her long crossed legs bouncing with excitement, launching her whole body up.

"Really?"

Chapter 1626: Taibai Enters Tribulation, Old Dragon God Bids Farewell, Dream Master Sheds Again as Dream Butterfly, Da Xixi Appears Once More

Zhang Ya had absolute faith in Li Che's abilities. If her husband said he could take her to see Xi Xi, then she was sure it could happen.

Li Che led Zhang Ya into the study and had her sit in a chair.

Then, he snapped his fingers.

In his chest, the [Dream Master] Dao Fruit began to pulse.

Then, a mist of colorful smoke interwove and surrounded Zhang Ya, causing her to immediately fall into a deep sleep.

Meanwhile, elsewhere.

Xi Xi, seated in the carriage, had been crying for a long time, and perhaps tired from crying, she too fell into a deep sleep.

In her dreams, Xi Xi saw her long-missed father and mother!

Her mother ran to her, crying all the while. Xi Xi couldn't help but burst into tears as well, her small heart trembling incessantly.

"Mother——!"

Xi Xi cried out, sprinting forward and crashing into Zhang Ya's embrace, her impact making Zhang Ya stagger.

Zhang Ya's face turned pale, but seeing Xi Xi nuzzling persistently in her arms, the light in her eyes softened involuntarily.

Li Che stood to the side, gently spreading his arms.

He embraced his wife and daughter.

As though he was embracing the world that belonged solely to him.

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He carried his peacefully sleeping and utterly relaxed wife back to the bedroom and covered her with a blanket.

Li Che walked over to the bedroom window, opening the carved wooden window, revealing a red lacquered desk. The chill wind blew in, sharpening Li Che's gaze bit by bit.

Before him, radiant streams slowly flickered by, weaving into a suggestion, dreamlike and illusory.

[Dao Fruit: Dream Master (Lv4, 0%)]

In his chest, the Dream Master Dao Fruit gently pulsated, as usual, not intensely, but lazily.

Under Li Che's gaze, hues of rainbow gradually bloomed, akin to glass, reflecting dreamlike colors in the sunlight, constantly glowing around Li Che who was seated in the courtyard.

Li Che's breathing was calm and even.

In his chest, the [Dream Master] Dao Fruit pulsed vigorously, and with each pulse, it was as if an invisible butterfly flapped its wings.

A familiar sensation immersed his heart.

Li Che felt his soul at this moment seemed completely frozen.

Outside the opened carved wooden window.

A colorful butterfly, unknowingly, rested there, flapping its wings.

Specks of rainbow light danced into the air.

With each inhale and exhale, Li Che closed his eyes slightly, inhaling evenly and calmly.

The fluttering wings of the butterfly echoed ripples at the other end of time and space.

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Li Che dreamed.

It was different from guiding his wife and Xi Xi to meet in dreams through the Dream Master Dao Fruit.

In his dream, he saw a familiar girl with long black straight hair. Compared to the last time they met, she seemed far younger, yet despite her youthful appearance, there was a maturity in her eyes that belied her age.

She seemed to have experienced far too much: betrayal, backstabbing, slaughter, pursuit...

She was as if she had long been accustomed to these things, just as seen in the dream, her youthful face carrying residual innocence as she fled swiftly through the dense forest.

Behind her, figures were quickly chasing her down.

Li Che watched silently, his brow furrowing at the sheer number of pursuing shadows. Yet, the girl navigated the forest with familiarity, setting up mechanical traps, and even deploying formations with Divine Talismans...

The girl's face remained expressionless, leading the pursuing enemies, one by one, to fall into her traps.

When the last enemy was pierced through by a mechanical hidden weapon, pinned to the ground, blood flowing wildly, only then did she exhibit a hint of fear and madness.

"Don't kill me, we...we were teammates training together!"

"Don't kill me...please don't kill me...ahhhhh!"

Slice.

A sharp ink-colored longsword swept by, and she sliced off a head.

The enemy's head was severed, the spraying scarlet blood splashing onto the girl's innocent yet cool and pale face.

Moonlight was cold and the forest was full of the scent of blood.

The girl with long black straight hair threw the severed head onto the ground, kicking it far away with a foot.

Then, with a tip of her toe, she leaped nimbly, resting on a tree branch, looking up at the stars in the sky.

"Father said...when people die, they turn into stars in the sky."

The girl, always indifferent, never showing any ripple in her eyes when killing.

Yet at this moment, her eyes shook intensely, as a misty vapor surged up.

"Father, mother, I miss you."

...

...

Buzz——!!!

A buzzing hymn resonated violently by his ears.

Li Che suddenly opened his eyes, all sounds seemed to rapidly retreat from his ears, then quickly return.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Outside the window, white snow flew, rustling and whistling.

Dao Fruit transformed, Dream Butterfly spread its wings...

With each flap of the Dream Butterfly's wings, entering a dream, seeing matters related to Da Xixi.

Like a glimpse across time and space.

Like stars in the sky, watching over those lingering in the human world.

[Dao Fruit Level 4, Second Transformation, Prototype of Divine Powers "Dream Master Dream Butterfly" promoted, Divine Skill "Nightmare"]

[Divine Skill (Nightmare): Born in dream, fear still when awake, Nightmare enters soul, never willing to wake]

[First Layer of Divine Skill: Formless Nightmare]

Li Che's eyes showed no joy or sorrow, still pondering the dream, revealing a hint of compassion in his gaze.

As for the transformation of the Dream Master Dao Fruit, to Li Che now, it seemed less exciting than imagined.

Chapter 1627: Taibai Enters Tribulation, Old Dragon God Sets Out; Dream Master Transforms Again, Dream Butterfly and Da Xixi Reappear

Other Dao Fruits' transformations often stirred Li Che's emotions, but this Dao Fruit's transformation left him with a subtle sense of melancholy.

Perhaps it was because he could see Da Xixi, in her solitary and forlorn state, appearing sorrowful and pained, that Li Che instinctively wanted to reject it.

He gently sighed.

With different times, what could he do?

He could only do his utmost to ensure that his daughter Xi Xi in this time lived well, lived safely, and grew up happy and carefree!

As for the Nightmare Divine Skill of the Dream Master he had just acquired, Li Che studied it briefly.

His eyes inadvertently revealed a hint of an unusual gleam.

The Formless Nightmare could make one's form in reality appear as though in a dream, becoming a void existence, as shadow or moonlight in water, impervious to attack, unaffected even by the shattering of space.

However, the regrettable thing was that this Divine Skill's formlessness could only withstand three attacks.

Beyond three attacks, the Formless Nightmare state would automatically dissipate.

Then the attacks would land tangibly on one's body.

Zhang Ya also woke up, and after spending a moment in tenderness with Li Che, the couple left the bedroom, while Li Che, feeling a slight stir in his heart, entered the study.

Meanwhile, Zhang Ya in the courtyard continued practicing martial arts with the Golden-haired Hou, rapidly improving herself.

Seeing Xi Xi in her dream, Zhang Ya's mood became extremely pleasant because she knew that the Xi Xi she saw in the dream, was undoubtedly the real Xi Xi.

Everything was too real, Xi Xi's reactions, her touch, everything was just like in reality.

This gradually eased Zhang Ya's heart.

On the other side.

Li Che was just about to return to the study.

Suddenly.

The originally peaceful Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Suddenly began to shake violently, as if an extremely terrifying earthquake had occurred!

Subsequently, this ripple of shaking spread out in rings, reverberating outwards, impacting all directions, spreading throughout Qianyuan Taoist City.

Even...

It was spreading beyond Qianyuan Taoist City!

Lead clouds surged, flying snow roared!

The Grand Canal even erupted with terrifying waves, river waters surging, rolling thousands of waves!

It was as if heaven and earth suddenly fell into silence.

Above the sky, a terrifying pressure of Heaven and Earth Will surged forth in torrents!

Incredibly oppressive, incredibly stifling.

No one knew when the black clouds, as dark as ink, began to gather continuously, fully congealing above the city!

Oppressive and confined!

Everyone raised their heads, looking at the black clouds in the sky, immediately falling into endless silence.

Swish, swish, swish——

The sound of breaking the sky resounded.

These were the Martial Gods of Qianyuan Dao City, the Divine Fetus Great Gods, from the various Noble Families.

At this moment, their faces were filled with extreme terror.

"This... this is the Destructive God Wind Tribulation, one of the Three Calamities!"

"A real Three Calamities Tribulation!"

"Someone is about to break through to the Divine Tribulation Realm? Who... who is breaking through the divine tribulation?!"

...

Several family patriarchs were extremely shocked, their hearts trembling and shivering.

Feng Zhiqi, Wenlong Yuwen, Hong Shifu and others rose to the sky one after another.

Feng Zhiqi's body was burly and broad, his eyes extraordinarily brilliant!

"The Three Calamities Tribulation! Destructive God Wind Tribulation... could it be the Sect Master entering the tribulation?!"

To break through the divine tribulation is to enter the tribulation!

This is a saying known throughout the land.

Buzz——

The air vibrated, as a pure and grand Vast River surged loudly, spanning the heavenly dome.

Vast Qi pervaded, seeming to attract all the terrifying pressure of the Heaven and Earth Will.

It was none other than Fang Hanshu.

At this moment, Fang Hanshu's scholarly robe fluttered, his handsome beard flapping in the wind, his eyes revealing a few traces of solemnity.

Lv Taibai...

Is about to enter the tribulation!

Whether one can successfully enter the tribulation is a matter of life and death!

There are only two outcomes in attempting to break through to the Divine Tribulation Realm, one is successfully entering the tribulation, stepping into the God Realm, the other is failing to break through, failing to enter the tribulation, perishing in the tribulation, turning to dust.

No one is exempt, failure means death.

The Divine Tribulation Calamity is this harsh; ever since the Mysterious Temple emerged, Divinity spread through the heavens, and since the first God Tribulation came forth, many remarkable figures have turned to dust facing the tribulation.

No matter how genius you are, no matter how imposing your presence, no matter how unmatched under the heavens...

Even if you dominated an era, if you can't survive the divine tribulation, you die.

Li Che's embroidered golden lotus's Mo Shan robe fluttered, and his jet-black and robust hair danced wildly.

He too ascended to the sky, with a single step, shooting forth, appearing next to Fang Hanshu.

"The Sect Master is entering the tribulation?"

Li Che squinted to inquire.

"Yes... life and death... are within this one tribulation."

"To be honest, the Sect Master's foundation is still somewhat lacking, he is too eager, but there is no choice... the pressure of the crisis has forced the Sect Master to make this decision."

"But it's also because of this decision that there might be a chance to risk it all, with thoughts of protection, and hope for success."

Fang Hanshu stroked his handsome beard, speaking in a deep voice.

Li Che nodded.

As Fang Hanshu looked at Li Che, he slowly exhaled and said: "The momentum of the Sect Master's breakthrough cannot be hidden, the power of entering the tribulation, no one can withstand it..."

"So, the Imperial Court will definitely know the situation, the news of the Sect Master's breakthrough cannot be concealed, and with Xie Yushen and the Old Dragon God's cunning, it's impossible for them to pass up such a good opportunity..."

"Moreover, they will never give the Taibai Sect Master the chance to step into the divine tribulation..."

"Once the Taibai Sect Master steps into the divine tribulation, the path cultivated by the Sect Master is one of the three disasters, the Destructive God Wind Disaster Dao Position! It's higher than the ordinary calamity!"

Chapter 1628: Taibai Enters the Tribulation, Old Dragon God Prepares to Depart; Dream Master Molts Again, Dream Butterfly Reunites with Da Xixi

"Therefore, once the Sect Master successfully breaks through the realm, facing Gu Qianchi of Bashu Sword Pavilion, as long as he masters the power of Tribulation, he might achieve unilateral suppression..."

"The Old Dragon God definitely won't allow such a thing to happen..."

"After Zhao Beidou can no longer intervene, the court's side will have one more Divine Tribulation expert than us... Once the Sect Master breaks through, the situation can be reversed."

Fang Hanshu's gaze became incomparably profound.

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect... is a good place. I hope I can guard the sect for a few more days."

"A Che... are you confident?"

Fang Hanshu asked Li Che.

Because he knew that if the enemy truly took advantage of Lv Taibai breaking through during Tribulation to attack Qian Yuan Divine Sect, then for Qian Yuan Divine Sect to hold on, they only have hope in Li Che.

Underworld, Horse Face... Li Che.

"Yes."

Li Che's eyes flickered slightly; he sensed the excitement and tremor of the Confining God Chess Piece.

This made his heart surge with a hint of agitation.

"Heavenly Poison Pill... successfully refined!"

Might as well meet this Old Dragon!

Li Che's gaze was deep.

He flicked his finger lightly in the air.

Established contact with Xie Yushen, who was eight hundred miles away.

...

...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh——

Across the vast Grand Canal, waves suddenly surged, sending a circle of extremely dense ripples.

But from the direction of Qianyuan Taoist City, a line of tides like the mighty flow of the river suddenly surged fiercely!

It had a trend of destroying heaven and earth!

Bang!

The river water of the Grand Canal burst apart.

The spring river water is warm, ducks sense it first. As the Old Dragon God, who was cultivating with the Dragon God Crown Prince and other Dragon Sons and Grandsons in the river of the Grand Canal, the waves coming from the direction of Qianyuan Taoist City couldn't hide even the slightest in front of him!

The Old Dragon God soared into the sky, white beard flying, two dragon horns bursting with extreme sharpness, piercing through the void, his eyes bursting with a cold light.

In the court's camp.

A sharp sword light also shot into the sky!

Instantly blossoming in the high sky, but the aura of the sword light was restrained, not overly arrogant and tyrannical in its release.

Because at this moment, the Heaven and Earth Will is extremely sensitive; if they invite disaster, it will be hard to deal with.

At the moment Lv Taibai drew in the disaster aura, Gu Qianchi, the Grandmaster of Bashu Sword Pavilion, who has an highly keen perception of sword qi, also sensed something was amiss.

"This is..."

Gu Qianchi's face was extremely grave.

"No mistake, Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Lv Taibai, is working towards the Divine Tribulation, he wants to break through during calamity!"

The Old Dragon God's voice was loud, resounding above the court army.

Gu Qianchi's expression changed slightly: "He's got guts... this Lv Taibai truly has some guts, driven by the crisis and sense of duty from his sect... he might indeed succeed in breaking through during Tribulation!"

"Can't wait any longer!"

Even Gu Qianchi was a bit anxious at this moment.

The Old Dragon God squinted his eyes, hands behind his back.

"Old Dragon will go ask, must see... does the State Preceptor plan to wait when faced with such circumstances, if he chooses to wait further, then I, Old Dragon, will not accompany you, directly heading to the Divine Capital to question the Emperor of Dajing on whether the State Preceptor he chose truly wants to attack the mountain sect, gathering the world's Qi Fortune!"

The Old Dragon God's tone carried a note of coldness, fearing he was lured ashore for entertainment.

But.

Just as he landed in front of the command tent.

The tent's curtain suddenly lifted.

Xie Yushen, wearing a crane robe and lightly shaking a feathered fan, his Confucian robe fluttering, walked out step by step.

"Didn't expect, Lv Taibai actually wants to break through during calamity, indeed has courage."

"Seems we can't wait any longer..."

"Tonight, attack Qianyuan Taoist City again!"

"Lv Taibai must not break through during calamity!"

Xie Yushen suddenly raised his feathered fan, pointed towards the direction of Qianyuan Taoist City.

"Dragon God Senior! Onward!"

Chapter 1629: Rising Dragon Pill with Heavenly Poison, Underworld Everywhere, Old Dragon God Betrayed

Crack, crack!

Above the vault of heaven, leaden clouds piled up, angrily roaring. Within the incredibly heavy black clouds, countless interwoven lightning bolts intertwined and roared!

In the midst of the clouds, there was a terrifying azure tempest blowing, swirling fiercely. Each time it blew, it felt like the cuts of a thousand knives, making one feel as if their very soul was being shredded and obliterated.

That was the wind of calamity, one of the Three Calamities, the Destructive God Wind, capable of having a great impact on a cultivator's soul, even easily destroying a cultivator's soul!

The howling and rampaging gale made the hairs on one's body stand on end, evoking a sense of impending doom.

The swirling snowflakes that fell were shattered and dissolved into water droplets by the powerful aura, evaporating into a mist before touching the ground, making the entire world become mist-ridden and obscure.

A fan lightly shook, and a crane robe fluttered.

Xie Yushen walked out of the tent, his eyes shining, and his battle intent ignited like a flame, burning continuously.

"We can't delay any longer. Dragon God Senior, you're right; when it's time to fight... we can't wait any longer."

Xie Yushen said solemnly.

The Old Dragon God, upon hearing these words, a trace of astonishment flashed in his eyes, but after the astonishment, came relief. Indeed, a true Dajing National Master, this was the moment that, if an attack was not launched, the Old Dragon God would doubt the quality of this State Preceptor.

And now, it made perfect sense, for Lv Taibai was charging into the Divine Tribulation Realm, a calamity for the whole Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Because, without the immensely powerful half-step Divine Tribulation Lv Taibai, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect would lack peak combat power, which would have a huge impact.

And Lv Taibai, having not yet broken through into the tribulation, couldn't offer aid to the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, effectively meaning they were missing a major general at this time!

If this opportunity could be seized, there might even be a chance to break through the Qian Yuan Divine Sect's defenses, tearing apart their fortifications, completing a mountain breach and sect destruction.

The Old Dragon God eagerly awaited this day, because as long as the Qian Yuan Divine Sect was breached, his Dragon God Lineage would have a new ancestral land, moving away from that Ancestor Dragon Island, no longer suffering pressure from all sides, without the worry that after his death, the Dragon God Lineage would be completely wiped clean.

This generation rarely produced a Dragon God Crown Prince, a junior he greatly favored. However, the Dragon God Crown Prince wasn't a true Divine Tribulation, not even close, so how could he safeguard the Dragon God Clan?

The Old Dragon God sighed lightly, for even he was merely struggling to hold onto the Dragon God Lineage, surviving precariously in the East Sea, on Ancestor Dragon Island. His cultivation and strength, compared to the previous generation of Old Dragon Gods, compared to the most glorious times of the Dragon God Lineage, were far inferior.

In the most glorious period of the Dragon God Clan, there were five strong figures at the Dragon God Realm, among whom the Dragon Emperor had reached the realm of Three Calamities!

Sadly, time is an unforgiving long knife, cutting down all the splendor.

Many Dragon Gods sought to explore the Strange Que, to charge into the Earth Deceit Que, and as a result..pletely vanished without a trace.

No matter how grand and majestic, how unparalleled you were, in the face of time, you would ultimately weaken.

The former glory of the Dragon God Clan could certainly not be returned to.

The Old Dragon God now only wished for the Dragon God Lineage to preserve its legacy, to continue enduring.

He exhaled a breath.

The Old Dragon God kept his hands behind him, looking at Xie Yushen, who agreed to the campaign, his gaze softened considerably.

"Destructive God Wind Calamity, one of the Three Calamities, this Lv Taibai harbors great ambition, wanting to achieve the Three Calamities Dao Position, to enter the tribulation with the Three Calamities Dao Position..."

The Old Dragon God raised his head, glancing at the wind of calamity.

Then he looked at Gu Qianchi: "If Lv Taibai truly enters the tribulation, even if just barely, but his Dao Position after all is the Three Calamities Dao Position, there exists rank oppression. Gu Qianchi might not necessarily be able to rival Lv Taibai..."

"Therefore, we must act quickly. If we wait for Lv Taibai to successfully enter the tribulation, Qian Yuan will be hard to break."

The Old Dragon God's words fell, and in the next moment, a long howl erupted, transforming into a terrifying Dragon's Chant. The terrifying qi-blood instantly surged like a blood-colored pillar, soaring into the clouds as if shaking the night sky's black clouds and scattering them.

He suppressed his own cultivation, not fully displaying it, for with the calamity manifested by heaven and earth will, like a sword, hanging high above, as if it could fall and cut at any moment.

However, after the Old Dragon God's long howl, the calm waters of the Grand Canal suddenly exploded.

Countless waves surged, water mist enveloping, accompanied by explosive sounds, water columns shot to the sky, and then transformed into one by one winding dragon forms.

The Dragon Power was mighty, the vast aura raging and intertwining, finally transforming into a humanoid Taoist figure with the formidable dragon horns on its head.

It was the Dragon God Crown Prince and three Dragon Sons of the Dragon God Clan!

Their auras burned fervently, at this moment somewhat excited, their eyes shining with unwavering battle intent.

The Old Dragon God looked with much gratification at his Dragon Sons and Grandsons, this spirit and demeanor were truly excellent, this was indeed the proper display for the Dragon God Clan fighting for their homeland.

The Old Dragon God suddenly felt that the current Dragon God Lineage was not beyond redemption.

With such spirit in the Dragon God Crown Prince, the future likely holds a great chance for breaking into the God Tribulation...

Hope lies ahead for the Dragon God Lineage!

"Hahaha!" The Old Dragon God thought of this, unable to hold back his laughter.

"Children, follow me to war! Fight for the future of our race!"

The Old Dragon God clenched his five fingers, an imposing Golden Trident fell into his hand, the golden light glimmered brightly, embedded with luminous jewels, radiantly magnificent.

Chapter 1630: Heavenly Poison Rising Dragon Pill, the Underworld Is Everywhere, the Old Dragon God Betrayed

Killing intent erupted from the Old Dragon God, his white hair fluttering wildly.

Xie Yushen glanced at the Old Dragon God, gently waving his feather fan!

Rumble—!!!

The dark night was like a distant mountain, completely shrouded in mist, its contours hard to discern. Snowflakes fluttered between heaven and earth, as if intent on freezing everything in the human world.

The fierce wind howled, and the snow fell in torrents!

Upon the Grand Canal, the river surged and exploded, as if a heavy horn sounded with a rumbling noise, reverberating hundreds of feet, thousands of feet across the canal's surface!

The thick fog over the river was torn apart.

One colossal Black Mysterious Dragon Ship after another, after being dormant for so long, finally began to move again, parting the water waves, and sailing forward like vast icebergs!

The ship's hull stood tall, the river parted as waves crashed against the ship, erupting like thousands of layers of snow.

The Mystic Iron Spirit Wood Warships were the water fleet ships of the Da Jing Dynasty, incredibly fierce and terrifying. The Emperor of Dajing had long been planning the water fleet ships in preparation for future conquests across the Four Seas.

Moreover, due to the Da Jing Grand Ancestor's excavation of the Grand Canal, which almost spanned the entire Great Scenery Eleven Paths, the Da Jing with its mighty navy was like a colossal force, unstoppable. With a wave of the emperor's hand, the warships could crush anything in their path.

The extremely ferocious Mystic Iron Spirit Wood Warships had sides carved with terrifying patterns, symbolizing slaughter, resembling ships that sailed out of the Bitter Sea of Yellow Springs.

After a month of silence, the fluttering banners rose again, flapping in the turbulent air, shattering snowflakes and air!

Boom—!

The great ships surged up and down, breaking the waves that crashed against them, sailing ferociously forward!

One ship after another, like a well-ordered army, headed down the Grand Canal, darkly pressing towards Qianyuan Taoist City!

On the warship.

Xie Yushen, cloaked in a Crane Robe, wearing a crown, gently waved his feather fan, stirring the gentle breeze.

A glimmer shone in his eyes!

Finally... it's about to begin!

According to my lord's plan, after today's battle, the court army will truly begin its campaign to break sects and destroy mountains, and the target... is no longer Qian Yuan, but the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect of Guangling Dao!

As for today's offensive against the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, it seems more like a grand spectacle, a play prepared for the Old Dragon God.

His gaze turned to the Old Dragon God walking on waves ahead, and the Dragon God Crown Princes, and Xie Yushen couldn't help but smile softly.

The Dragon God Lineage's Qi Fortune...

He, Xie Yushen, shall take it first.

...

...

The Taibai Sect Master is going to challenge the Divine Tribulation!

This news can no longer be suppressed, spreading swiftly like a storm.

Divine Tribulation!

Entering the Divine Tribulation with nine deaths and one life!

There was not much joy on everyone's faces, only solemnity, because breaking through the Divine Tribulation is not an easy task, and it's easy to fail.

And once failed, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect will face an extremely difficult situation.

Everyone's expressions were extremely grave.

Feng Zhiqi let out a long breath, his entire body moving, Qi-Blood roaring, like a meteor, he swiftly landed on the city walls, his jet-black hair fluttering wildly, holding a long sword to his chest, his eyes fixed on the deep night.

A long howl, the sound of horns rose, and the dense Divine Guard Army also ascended the city walls, standing with long spears in hand, their eyes anxiously watching into the distance.

Fireworks shot into the sky and blossomed in mid-air, those were signal flares.

A new scout released signal flares, signaling the enemy army's mobilization. The court army, stationed 800 miles away, launched its offensive against Qianyuan Taoist City again tonight!

Whoosh—whoosh—whoosh—

With sounds of breaking the sky, Feng Zhiqi, Zhao Fangzhou, Ding Zi, Gongshu Jingjun, Tang Xiejia, and other strong individuals, including the Noble Families' Martial Saints and Divine Fetuses, all soared into the sky, their mighty and aggressive aura roaring and releasing.

A dozen Martial Saint Divine Embryos, nearly the entire top combat power of Qianyuan Taoist City, their released aura exerted a pressure even greater than that of a thousand troops.

Above the Heavenly Dome.

Immense tribulation clouds rolled and rumbled, brewing a terrifying Divine Tribulation that made hearts tremble.

Buzz—

The Great Elder Fang Hanshu's Confucian robe fluttered as he ascended into the air, walking step by step onto the sky, onto the city walls.

The Vast River roared and swept over, engulfing the entire city, gradually easing the tension and anxiety in everyone's hearts.

Even Fang Hanshu, his eyes became much deeper: "Tonight, there is destined to be a great battle... a battle concerning the life and death of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect."

Even he could not grasp the future direction of this battle.

Because he couldn't determine whether Lv Taibai could successfully break through, if successful... that would mean more hope for the Qian Yuan Divine Sect with an additional Divine Tribulation.

The breakthrough Lv Taibai could withstand Gu Qianchi, and the Grandmaster could resist the Old Dragon God...

If necessary, he could wear the God Hunter Killer mask...

However, he believed that Xie Yushen certainly still had a trump card, in this month, with Xie Yushen's temperament, how could he not have any preparations?

Has Zhao Beidou recovered from his serious injuries?

Did Xie Yushen invite other Divine Sect Grandmasters?

It seems that the Seven Treasures Divine Sect has also submitted to the court, will the Seven Treasures Divine Sect Grandmaster assist in battle?

Fang Hanshu slowly exhaled a breath.

It can be said that it is already very difficult for the Qian Yuan Divine Sect to withstand the first wave of the court army's assault, a true miracle.