

A Father 1631

Chapter 1631: Heavenly Poison Rising Dragon Pill, the Ubiquity of the Underworld, the Old Dragon God Betrayed

However, Fang Hanshu was not too despairing, because there was still hope.

He looked at Li Che, who was wearing an embroidered golden lotus black shirt, floating in the air, his face gentle and harmless to humans and animals.

It seemed that Li Che sensed Fang Hanshu's gaze, and Li Che turned his head slightly and smiled lightly: "Great Elder, no need to worry."

"Everything is very stable."

Fang Hanshu was slightly startled.

It seemed that he did not understand what Li Che meant by very stable.

"The Underworld, it is everywhere."

Li Che thought for a while and added.

In the next moment, he gently landed on the city wall, spreading his five fingers wide, and the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank immediately appeared, landing on the city wall, Li Che's hand rested on the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank, his eyes shining brightly.

At the same time.

Inside the study.

Li Che's true form, eyes dimly shining.

Lv Taibai's intent to impact the Divine Tribulation Realm was indeed somewhat beyond Li Che's expectations.

However, fortunately, Li Che received a message from Gu Changqing, the Soul Capturing Alchemy Saint, informing him that he had completed the Heavenly Poison Pill and the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill.

It also counted as completing the final piece of Li Che's puzzle to prepare to hunt the Old Dragon God.

With a flick of a finger.

The black chess piece twisted and expanded in mid-air, then transformed into the extremely respectful appearance of Gu Changqing.

"Lord!"

Gu Changqing was dressed in the robe of an alchemist, his face full of excitement and enthusiasm.

"It has been refined?"

Li Che asked with a smile.

Indeed, capturing a soul works best when recruiting talented individuals, like Gu Changqing, an Alchemy Saint, who brought him tremendous help.

Li Che once thought of refining pills himself, but his understanding of alchemy was limited; he would have to start learning from scratch.

It would consume a lot of mental effort, how could it be as satisfying as now, directly capturing a saint in alchemy to help with refining pills.

"Divine Weapon Saint Hand, Divine Pill Saint Hand, Divine Talisman Saint Hand, Divine Sculpture Saint Hand, Divine Array Saint Hand... Five major professions, I have already gathered two profession saints, and will attempt in the future to gather the saints of divine weapon, divine talisman, and divine array."

"To become a genuine all-profession saint hand!"

Li Che laughed heartily.

The ability to capture souls, doesn't it belong to Li Che's abilities?

If that's the case, claiming to be an all-profession saint hand, what is wrong with it?

"Let's see..."

Li Che squinted his eyes, feeling quite interested in the Poison Pill.

Gu Changqing smiled, suddenly waved his sleeves, and a black jade vase floated in the air.

With a mental command, a black pill, as polished as jade and shining brightly, floated from inside the jade vase, seemingly not a pill but resembling a black jade treasure bead.

Moreover, a extremely rich medicinal fragrance filled the air, making one's whole body and divinity restless with desire.

Unless told, who could know it was a Poison Pill?

Everyone would assume it was a rather extraordinary Treasure Elixir!

"How is it used? Surely you wouldn't just have someone ingest it? People aren't fools; they wouldn't foolishly swallow an unknown pill."

Li Che admired the Poison Pill, then looked at Gu Changqing, curiously asking.

Gu Changqing replied with a smile: "Lord, this [Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill] is the most prized Heavenly Poison Pill masterpiece of the Yin Xuan Ancestor, with a unique use method, controlled by the mind, the pill rotates: one revolution produces fog, two revolutions intensify the fog, three revolutions... the nine revolutions produce a heavenly poison curtain, and the rising dragon pill forms, gods find it difficult to save."

Upon hearing this, Li Che immediately understood the method to use this pill.

"An indiscriminate attack?"

"Correct, Lord... This is the Detoxification Pill, after ingestion, grants immunity for life to the poison of the Rising Dragon Pill."

Gu Changqing, extremely loyal, took out another clean white jade vase.

Li Che started laughing.

Nodded, poured out the Detoxification Pill, swallowed it, it had a slight sweetness.

White sugar, Gu Changqing added white sugar!

Li Che's eyes were so deeply bright, he put away the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill, patted Gu Changqing's shoulder: "Very good..."

"Next time there's a good thing, you'll be rewarded in advance."

After drawing a big pie for the soul capturing.

Li Che then stretched his muscles.

With five fingers spread wide, he did not use the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame as a mask, rather, he steadily took out the black and white Underworld Yama Mask and placed it on his face.

At the moment his eyes opened wide, the Golden Flame burned and flickered.

Five fingers clenched, the Thunder Chess Piece was tightly held in his palm.

The whole person also vanished without trace.

...

...

The battle, is about to explode!

When the Mystic Iron Spirit Wood Warships of the imperial army emerged just five miles from Qianyuan Taoist City.

Everyone's hearts inevitably grew tense!

But, no one flinched, no one fell back, each releasing an extremely strong aura, all waiting.

Waiting for a battle!

Everyone is also aware, the imperial court's second attack on Qianyuan Taoist City will surely be more fierce and solemn than the first, the court permits one failure, but roughly does not permit a second failure!

The many strong ones above Qianyuan Taoist City also fixed their gaze, releasing aura, exerting pressure.

Rumble—!!!

When the warships halted, Xie Yushen's eyes involuntarily focused.

He looked at the Grandmaster Huang Mei beside him, and far away at Ning Caisen, Sect Master of the Seven Treasures Divine Sect, with deep eyes.

While the Old Dragon God wore golden armor, his two dragon horns seemed ready to pierce the sky, his hair flying, ultimately fierce.

He took a step, soaring into the sky.

Suddenly, his body turned, transforming into the true form of a True Dragon, a massive hundred-zhang dragon body appeared over Qianyuan Taoist City, hidden within dark clouds, dragon whiskers, dragon horns, dragon scales slowly emerging, shimmering brightly!

Chapter 1632: Heavenly Poison Rising Dragon Pill, the Omnipresent Underworld, the Backstabbed Old Dragon God

The terrifying dragon power spilled down mightily, making the night sky over Qianyuan Dao City seem like a torn piece of cloth, trembling constantly under the vast dragon power!

The invisible pressure stirred the void, swept like ripples, crashing violently against the city walls like a great tidal wave!

Meanwhile, the tribulation clouds piled up in the celestial dome, and the terrifying will of heaven and earth descended, making the entire human world feel exceedingly stifling and oppressive at this moment.

The true body of the Old Dragon God!

The Old Dragon God in the realm of one calamity and two tribulations!

Terrifying!

The extremely frightening aura made everyone's expressions turn exceedingly ugly.

Even Feng Zhiqi, standing on the city tower gripping his long knife, as a Four-Open Martial Saint, seemed to lack the strength to even lift his head at this moment.

The Old Dragon God transformed into the True Dragon body of the Dragon Clan, the terrifying demon energy raged into the sky, a beastly bloodline power that naturally exerts suppressive effects on humans!

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect, betraying the Imperial Court, defying the Imperial Court, must be destroyed!"

"Our Dragon God Clan, by the order of the Emperor of Dajing, is to take over Qianyuan Dao City. If all the noble families and the Divine Guard Army within Dao City lay down their weapons, after the city falls, our Dragon God Clan will show mercy!"

"Otherwise... none shall be spared!"

The voice resounded like rumbling thunder, booming across the sky.

The utterance even carried the powerful force of the Heaven and Earth Soul, as if trying to entice all within Qianyuan Dao City to willingly open their hearts, to worship both God and the Dragon!

"Hmph—!"

"A mere loach, daring to pretend to be a god!"

A cold snort.

An extremely sharp sword qi burst instantly from within Qianyuan Dao City, piercing through heaven and earth!

The Qiankun plaque soared into the sky, with sword qi raging out, wielded by none other than Lv Qiankun, the Grandmaster of Qiankun Divine Sect!

"If it's war you want, then war it is!"

"Enough with the nonsense! If Qianyuan Dao City is truly breached, if Qian Yuan Divine Sect is truly destroyed, then so be it!"

"Battle!"

Lv Qiankun's cold voice carried repressed fury!

Buzz—!!!

Simple and straightforward, he attacked, struck out!

Kill!

The sword qi streaked across the sky, illuminating the night!

Lv Qiankun stepped out from the Qiankun plaque, wielding a sharp Divine Sword, with surging Dao Yun and Divinity, slashing vigorously, the winds crashing like tribulations!

The Dao Yujie Sword!

Like a moon arc hanging in the sky!

One of the Three Tribulations Wind... Silver Moon Arc Wind!

"As you wish!"

The true dragon form of the Old Dragon God was massive, spanning across the firmament, bringing immense pressure.

However, at the moment Lv Qiankun struck, the Old Dragon God transformed into dragon body, bent his five fingers, and struck out with a claw, like a true dragon's claw, tearing through heaven and earth!

The two Divine Tribulation Cultivators in the realm of one calamity and two tribulations collided mid-air!

Though both suppressed their aura and cultivation, not daring to blatantly trigger the Disaster Wheel, their aura was indeed too fierce, far surpassing ordinary half-step Divine Tribulation and Martial God levels.

The void instantly collapsed and crumbled!

Boom——!!!

The great battle erupted suddenly!

One powerful aura after another burst from within Qianyuan Dao City, rushing into the clouds above.

And from the battleships pressing over the Grand Canal from the Imperial Court, each emitted an aura reaching the heavens, those being Martial Saints and Divine Fetus cultivators.

Like the first battle before, top-level combatants clashed to decide victory before the armies truly began the siege.

"Kill!"

Feng Zhiqi's black hair flew, having joined Qian Yuan Divine Sect, his current identity was that of a Qianyuan Elder!

Five fingers clenched, the long knife slashed across the sky, with the cultivation of a Four-Open Martial Saint, he was the first to charge out of the city, attacking into mid-air.

Hong Shifu sighed lightly, also joining Qianyuan's side in battle.

Zhao Fangzhou, Ding Zi, Gongshu Jingjun, and others, upon hearing the call, Martial Saints and Divine Fetus cultivators, also joined the fray!

Rumbling——

The Dragon God Crown Prince and Dragon Sons of the Dragon God Clan made their move.

Huang Mei also soared across the sky, launching a fierce attack, while Seven Treasures Divine Sect Master Ning Caisen's eyes flashed, unleashing Great God cultivation, and Gu Cheng of Bashu Sword Pavilion also joined the battlefield.

On Qianyuan Dao City's side, with Lv Taibai gone, only Fang Hanshu remained capable of deploying great divine combat power.

Fang Hanshu showed no fear, the long river surging wildly, taking on three top-level peak Great Gods alone, Huang Mei, Ning Caisen, and Gu Cheng!

For he was, after all, a genuine Divine Tribulation, if things got tough, he could also reveal his Divine Tribulation cultivation.

He had a close friendship with Lv Taibai, training and growing together, tired of Jiangnan Dao's deceitfulness, he came to Qian Yuan Divine Sect, serving as a Great Elder.

His fondness for Qian Yuan Divine Sect stemmed mainly from the atmosphere and environment there, and he was determined to protect what he loved.

Boom——!!!

The aura around Fang Hanshu grew increasingly powerful, causing disbelief in the eyes of Ning Caisen and Gu Cheng, allied together.

How could he be this strong?!

Xie Yushen stood on the battleship, gently shaking his feather fan, not anxious about the course of the war.

His gaze was fixed on the exchanging blows of the Old Dragon God and Lv Qiankun.

Lord... having delayed this long, what exactly are your plans for the Old Dragon God?

Xie Yushen wondered with curiosity.

Boom——!!!

Lv Qiankun exchanged a move with the Old Dragon God, his body retreated continuously in mid-air, the space seeming to crack open with each impact.

The Old Dragon God smiled faintly: "Outside your Small Cave Heaven, you're still not my match..."

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect, shall be destroyed today."

Boom——!!!

The Old Dragon God's eyes narrowed slightly, turning his head to see the Dragon God Crown Prince exploding with half-step Dragon God aura, that was after activating the power of the Dragon Emperor Pearl.

Chapter 1633: Heavenly Poison Rising Dragon Pill, the Ubiquity of the Underworld, the Old Dragon God Betrayed

On the other side, the Three Dragon Sons connected their auras, unleashing the combined skill, erupting with the aura of a Half-step Dragon God.

Two Half-step Dragon Gods, with a thunderous roar, leapt through the void, charging directly towards the city of Qianyuan Dao City.

The Old Dragon God's lips curved into a smile.

Good!

Well done!

As long as the city is breached, once Qianyuan Dao City falls, the people's hearts will scatter, making it even easier to breach the city!

However, the Old Dragon God's smile quickly froze.

Because, he saw on the city wall, the figure wearing a Pattern Embroidered Golden Lotus Robe, who suddenly slapped their palm down on the city wall.

Rumble—!!!

A pitch-black and ominous gate suddenly appeared between heaven and earth, spanning the path of the Dragon God Crown Prince and the Three Dragon Sons charging forth.

The Dragon God Crown Prince roared, and the Three Dragon Sons also let out angry cries.

"Underworld—!!!"

That's right!

It's the Underworld again!

Everyone was too familiar with this black city!

Therefore, the moment the Gate of Fengdu appeared, the Dragon God Crown Prince and the Three Dragon Sons intended to retreat.

Yet, from within the gate, countless black streams emerged, interweaving and condensing into clanking chains, which suddenly shot out, entangling the bodies of the Dragon God Crown Prince and the Three Dragon Sons.

Amidst the clattering sounds, the Dragon God Crown Prince and the Three Dragon Sons were pulled into Mo City.

Heaven and earth...

Instantly fell into a deathly silence.

The Old Dragon God's eyes narrowed slightly.

"No!"

A fierce expression abruptly surfaced on the Old Dragon God's face.

He slapped his palm, shaking off Lv Qiankun, his entire being transforming into a meteor, swiftly rushing towards the Gate of Fengdu.

"Gu Qianchi, hold back Lv Qiankun for me!"

The Old Dragon God ordered coldly.

Without saying much, Gu Qianchi unsheathed his Sword Artifact, and the sword light soared to the sky, fierce Sword Qi rampaging intertwined.

If one doesn't enter the Small Cave Heaven and fully exhibit their cultivation, in an earthly confrontation, the difference between One Disaster One Tribulation and One Disaster Second Tribulation is not significant.

Gu Qianchi can still hold back Lv Qiankun.

Boom——!!!

The battlefield situation changed too quickly!

The moment Underworld Mo City appeared, many from Qianyuan Dao City's side breathed a sigh of relief, their fighting spirit suddenly soaring!

Fang Hanshu's eyes flickered, his heart slightly relaxing.

The Underworld still stands, the Underworld hasn't fallen!

There's still a chance!

"Stay!"

An angry roar sounded from the Old Dragon God's mouth, bursting forth with a sharp declaration, echoing like thunder.

The Dragon God Crown Prince cannot afford to have anything happen!

In recent times, the Old Dragon God had been extremely pleased with the Dragon God Crown Prince, who was the last hope of the Dragon God Lineage, and the Old Dragon God did not want anything to happen to the Dragon God Crown Prince in Underworld Mo City.

With a swipe of his claw, the void seemed to be pierced, as the Old Dragon God fiercely attacked the Gate of Fengdu in Mo City.

However...

Mo City Fengdu suddenly twisted and disappeared!

The Old Dragon God was shocked, his anger uncontrollable, the powerful Heaven and Earth Soul suddenly stirred, his gaze sweeping across.

He suddenly turned his head, looking in a direction!

"State Preceptor, be careful!"

The roar came from the Old Dragon God's mouth, and he immediately understood the Underworld's intention, which was to capture the leader first?

Xie Yushen, standing on the warship, immediately showed an unparalleled look of panic.

The Gate of Fengdu in Mo City, like a devil crawling out of hell, opened its massive dark mouth above the warship.

"State Preceptor!"

With an angry shout.

A figure stood in front of Xie Yushen, none other than the heavily injured Divine Tribulation Cultivator Zhao Beidou.

In the Old Dragon God's view, Zhao Beidou's aura was weak, yet he bravely blocked in front of Xie Yushen.

Then, both of them were entwined by the chains that fell from Mo City Fengdu, dragged into the Underworld Fengdu.

This is bad!

The Old Dragon God's heart sank.

Zhao Beidou was heavily injured...

His cultivation was not even one-tenth, the Underworld was relying on this fact, so they took Zhao Beidou and Xie Yushen along, capturing them into the Small Cave Heaven to kill together!

What a cruel Underworld!

"Damn it!"

The Old Dragon God roared, his massive body bursting with terrifying Qi-Blood, rushing out swiftly.

Charging towards the Mo City Fengdu Gate that was about to disappear again.

And at the last moment when Zhao Beidou was being pulled into Mo City...

As if he saw the Old Dragon God rushing in fury, he roared: "Dragon God! Hurry!"

A White Netherworld Tribulation Fire exploded in mid-air!

Boom——!!!

Mo City Fengdu was suddenly shaken by an explosion.

That city about to vanish was slowed down.

"Good!!!!"

"Well done!"

Seeing this, unprecedented brilliance erupted in the Dragon eyes of the Old Dragon God!

This Zhao Beidou...had some courage!

Not a waste!

And the Old Dragon God seized this opportunity, surging with overwhelming aura, completely unleashing his presence, displaying the Disaster Wheel behind him, instantly enraging the Heaven and Earth Will, triggering the disaster!

But the Old Dragon God didn't care, his entire being akin to a sharp and extreme spear, ferociously piercing towards the Gate of Fengdu in Mo City!

Brutally charging into Mo City Fengdu!

Boom——!!!

Entering Mo City Fengdu, the Old Dragon God's hair and beard were flying, his gaze sharp, Dragon Scale Golden Armor clanging on his body.

In one glance, he saw the Dragon God Crown Prince fallen on the ground, the Three Dragon Sons, and the pale-faced Xie Yushen, and Zhao Beidou with a startling, deep fissure in his Disaster Wheel.

The Old Dragon God gracefully approached, landing beside the Dragon God Crown Prince.

His gaze assessed up and down.

"Dear grandson, are you alright?"

The Dragon God Crown Prince shook his head with a smile: "Grandfather, I'm fine... I'm really touched that you could come."

"Silly child." The Old Dragon God breathed a sigh of relief: "As long as you're fine, the Dragon God Clan cannot do without you."

Then, the Old Dragon God turned his eyes to look around, looking at this ink-swirling city.

Underworld...Fengdu...

Hmm?!

Just as he was about to turn.

The Old Dragon God's eyes suddenly narrowed.

Poof!

A sword instantly tore through his Dragon Scale Golden Armor, ripping through his blood and flesh.

The Old Dragon God turned suddenly.

His whole body trembled violently, blood spurting out.

In disbelief...

He saw his most beloved grandson...

Holding the sword, face full of fanaticism.

Pierced through his heart.

Chapter 1634: Tides Rise and Fall—3,000 Years to Send Off the Dragon Emperor, No More Soul Capturing as the Ink Splatters, Ten Ferocious Dragon Gods Return

The sword tip passed through the flesh, emerging from the front of the chest.

On the pitch-black blade, there was blood that flowed like magma.

Majestic divinity emanated from the sword, a unique divinity with a strong suppressive power over the Dragon Clan... Just by sensing the power from the blade, the Old Dragon God felt his Dragon Soul trembling.

This was an extremely incredible sensation!

Yet, the Old Dragon God was not unfamiliar with this kind of power!

This sword possessed the divinity of the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince!

It was the divine weapon capable of subduing the Dragon Clan!

Prison Lotus Yin God Sword?!

The Old Dragon God recognized it, and this sword...

Belonged to Ji Moli!

The eyes of the Old Dragon God were filled with disbelief, his white beard fluttering under the invisible aura. His eyes bloodshot, filled with pain, anger, sorrow, disappointment...

Too many emotions surged within his heart.

Though the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword pierced his heart, what truly caused him unbearable pain, was the betrayal of the Dragon God Crown Prince!

This grandson was his most promising descendant and the hope of the Dragon God Clan!

But why, why would the Dragon God Crown Prince at this moment raise the sword from behind and pierce his unsuspecting heart!

"Ah—!!!"

Boom—!!!

A terrifying surge of Qi-Blood erupted, the chaotic and surging discharge of Qi-Blood and divinity sent ripples through space, making it tremble as if waves, wild winds interweaving, raging and roaring!

The Dragon God Crown Prince held the Dragon Emperor Pearl in his mouth, his eyes bursting with an extreme bright light.

Continuously channeling Dragon Power from the Dragon Emperor Pearl, resisting the aura impact of the Old Dragon God at this moment.

However, the power unleashed by a furious and maddened Dragon God Great Cultivator at the First Disaster Second Tribulation Realm was overwhelmingly oppressive to a non-Divine Tribulation Realm cultivator.

Boom—!!!

The body of the Dragon God Crown Prince, under the aura impact of the Old Dragon God, distorted and became like a ball.

The powerful force impacted and discharged.

A large mouthful of blood mist erupted from the Dragon God Crown Prince, tossing him away like a cannonball.

However, the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword remained embedded in the chest of the Old Dragon God, like a leech crawling out of hell, madly siphoning blood, enlarging and expanding its form.

"Why?!"

"Tell me, why?!"

The Old Dragon God roared, never had he been so angry, so disappointed...

The future of the Dragon God Clan turned out to be such a disgrace!

However...

Responding to the Old Dragon God were three Dragon Sons forming a Half-step Dragon God, secretly from behind, aiming to thrust the blade towards his chest just like the Dragon God Crown Prince.

Nonetheless, the Old Dragon God, having endured betrayal once, was naturally vigilant.

Suddenly turning his head, his eyes ferocious to the extreme, the Dragon Claw struck out violently, instantly shattering the phantom of the Half-step Dragon God formed by the three Dragon Sons.

The three Dragon Sons also spewed blood, blasting hundreds of feet away in the rain-swirled ground of Mo City.

"Even you want to betray me?!"

"Dragon God Clan... What happened? What did Ji Moli promise you?!"

The Old Dragon God pained to the extreme, his body trembling.

He felt estranged...

Estranged from this world, estranged from the Dragon God Clan...

One by one, the descendants of the Dragon God Clan betrayed him, attacked him, wanting to pierce his heart, wanting to take his life!

Yet he, the Old Dragon God...

Was wholeheartedly concerned for the future of the Dragon God Lineage.

The Dragon God Crown Prince staggered to his feet, eyes filled with fervor.

"Grandfather!"

"Join us..."

The Dragon God Crown Prince laughed manically.

That look made the Old Dragon God feel too unfamiliar, he had never seen the Dragon God Crown Prince like this.

"Join... you?"

The Old Dragon God's face turned cold.

Slowly raising his hand, intending to pull out the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword that pierced through his heart.

This sword...

Constantly releasing the Third Crown Prince's divinity made him truly uncomfortable, an unsettling discomfort from the soul level.

However...

Just as he was about to draw the sword, his hand suddenly froze.

A coldness suddenly erupted from his heart.

He sensed a hand grasping the sword hilt.

It appeared abruptly, within an instant, from behind unnoticed, emerging hot and sizzling, as if a fiercely boiling furnace, suspended behind him!

In an instant, the Old Dragon God seemed to guess who was behind him!

Underworld!

King Yan!

Boom—!!!

A punch struck on the sword hilt, immediately, a vertical shockwave ripple expanded outward, unleashing formidable and unmatched power.

The Prison Lotus Yin God Sword embedded in the heart with powerful blood and flesh holding it firm was suddenly shaken, transmitting exploding force!

"Roar—!!!"

The Old Dragon God instantly transformed into a dragon, his entire being twisting, the golden armor transforming into dragon scales, shimmering with golden brilliance, the massive body winding up into the sky.

The terrifying tail fiercely swung towards the position behind where the Underworld King Yan appeared, like a hammer, striking hard.

Li Che wearing the black-and-white divided Yama Mask, with pupils exuding golden smoke, during the instant the Dragon God Crown Prince under his will backstabbed the Old Dragon God, hid a Flying Thunder Chess Piece within the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword.

Chapter 1635: The Rise and Fall of 3,000 Years—Farewell to the Dragon Emperor, No More Soul Capturing, Ten Vicious Dragon Gods Return [Monthly Ticket Needed] (part 2)

Therefore, Li Che used the power of the Flying Thunder Chess Piece to teleport, then followed up with a knife.

However, the reaction of the Old Dragon God was much faster than Li Che had imagined, and his combat experience was far superior to that of the Dragon God Crown Prince.

He was extremely adept at utilizing his own advantages; in the instant he transformed into a dragon form, the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword inserted into his chest became incredibly small.

Because Li Che's terrifying punch hit the sword handle, the pierced chest seemed like a mere sewing needle piercing through, compared to the massive dragon form.

The damage was minimized!

"This old loach, has some skills."

Li Che's eyes beneath the black and white Yama Mask narrowed slightly, and the golden smoke immediately transformed into golden lightning.

The black and sturdy hair continuously danced wildly behind him, with the Dragon Elephant Furnace surging with terrifying qi-blood, hovering behind him.

The black robe fluttered, the physical body swelled, and the magnificent and powerful muscles trembled slightly.

Li Che spread his five fingers open, and suddenly, within his left arm, the Divine Weapon trembled, and the Three-pointed Two-bladed Knife fell into his hand, with the terrifying blade light humming in tremor.

The other hand also lifted to grab the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword that pierced through the Old Dragon God's body and was whistling through the air.

One hand with a sword, the other with a knife, an aura like a rainbow!

He raised his head, looking at the colossal, sky-obscuring Old Dragon God floating above Mo City.

This Old Dragon God was indeed gigantic, with powerful energy continuously raging and interweaving.

The Old Dragon God transformed into the form of an ordinary person, with a tiny opening on his chest, dragon blood long since dried, blood and flesh beginning to slowly interweave and cover, covered all over with golden dragon scale armor, the aura surging fiercely.

The power of tribulation and the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations on the Old Dragon God seemed somewhat different, though there was also an aura of tribulation, it was clearly not the same path, which made Li Che quite curious.

The cultivation of the Divine Tribulation Realm seemed to have distinctions...

The orthodox Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations seemed only related to the Divine Cultivators who practiced Divinity under the Strange Temple.

Whereas the cultivation paths like that of the Dragon God Lineage, pure martial paths, seemed not to be on the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations path.

"Damn it! Vicious!"

"There's poison on the sword!"

The Old Dragon God's expression suddenly changed greatly, as black spots emerged abruptly on his golden dragon armor, a force like a bone-attached maggot constantly drilling into his meridians, trying to corrode and clog them...

The Underworld... actually used poison?!

What is this vicious evil force!

The Old Dragon God was furious beyond words, realizing now that when the Underworld Yama made his move, he suspected that the Dragon God Crown Prince was not siding with Ji Moli but rather with the Underworld!

Of course, there was another possibility...

That Ji Moli...

Was himself a member of the Underworld!

For this Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword was one of the Divine Weapons controlled by Ji Moli!

Could Ji Moli be a member of the Underworld?

This thought... was somewhat terrifying!

The Underworld...

Could it truly be everywhere?!

Sensing the poison madly spreading and entangling within his body...

As the poison diffused, the Old Dragon God's powerful Heaven and Earth Soul Perception swept through, discovering that the toxins had transformed into human-headed toads, clearly with human faces but jumping like toads, jumping within his meridians, blood, constantly proliferating, attempting to clog his meridians!

The Old Dragon God clutched the wound and swiftly fell, landing before the pale-faced Xie Yushen and Zhao Beidou.

On one side, he used his Dao Yun Power to suppress and erode the toxins.

The current situation became somewhat strange, his Dragon Sons and Dragon Grandsons had betrayed him, the grandson he trusted most personally stabbed him with the poisoned sword.

This betrayal was truly chilling to the Old Dragon God's heart.

But important now was survival.

At least, he needed to figure out what happened to the Dragon God Clan, why the Dragon God Crown Prince and those Dragon Sons betrayed their kind!

"Old Dragon God, be careful, this is the Underworld's Small Cave Heaven... Back then, I was dragged into this place, battling the Underworld Yama, I clearly had already severely injured the Underworld Yama and even destroyed this Small Cave Heaven..."

Zhao Beidou lay on the ground, continually coughing up blood.

The Disaster Wheel behind him was almost split in two.

The Old Dragon God turned his head to glance at Zhao Beidou, his golden dragon scales also tainted with the black human-headed toad poison, his aura fell significantly as he had to allocate Dao Yun to suppress this human-headed toad poison.

He nodded, overwhelmed by countless emotions.

He had to admit, previously... he wrongly blamed Zhao Beidou.

Zhao Beidou... wasn't weak.

The Underworld so insidious and vicious, and he could actually battle against Yama to the point of mutual heaviness, even destroyed the Small Cave Heaven... was sufficient proof that Zhao Beidou had some prowess.

Though the price paid was quite substantial, it also showed Zhao Beidou's courage from another perspective.

This kind of existence, compared to his own Dragon God Lineage's Dragon God Crown Prince, was more deserving of trust.

"Dragon God Senior, be cautious..."

National Master Xie Yushen's face was pale as paper, standing up, he approached Zhao Beidou, his face extremely solemn.

The Old Dragon God looked at the Dragon God Crown Prince and three Dragon Sons who stood up again from the ground, standing together with the Underworld Yama, his expression became immensely complex.

His own Dragon Sons and Dragon Grandsons were rather untrustworthy, now the one he could trust was the Zhao Beidou whom he never regarded highly.

It's truly... laughable.

At this moment, the Old Dragon God finally raised his gaze, focusing on the Underworld Yama.

He no longer looked at his Dragon Sons and Dragon Grandsons, it was meaningless, those betraying him, were all useless trash...

Chapter 1636: Tides Rise and Fall for 3,000 Years—Sending Off the Dragon Emperor, No More Soul Capturing, Ten Vicious Ink Splashes, Dragon God Returns [Monthly Ticket Ple

Kill!

His days are numbered, perhaps... there's really only this last chance to give it his all.

Qi Tian City... might offer him an opportunity.

"Underworld Yama..."

The Old Dragon God stared at the Underworld Dragon King, who wore a black and white mask, with a towering, robust body full of terrifying golden qi-blood, and a Dragon Elephant Furnace at his back, exuding a shocking qi-blood power.

If not for the lack of the power of tribulation, then this Underworld Yama would already be considered a powerful Divine Tribulation Expert.

Swish swish swish—

Inside Mo City Fengdu.

The rain poured down heavily; perhaps due to the arrival of strong figures, foretelling an upcoming earth-shattering battle, large ink-black raindrops continuously fell from the sky.

The Old Dragon God stabilized at that moment, his eyes filled with overwhelming killing intent.

He stared at the Underworld Yama, his dragon eyes full of admiration, disgust, killing intent, and fury...

The fury naturally stemmed from his beloved Dragon Grandson being abducted and ultimately betraying him.

Rumble—

The Old Dragon God stretched out his arms, and countless Dao Yun power of tribulation gathered, slowly transforming behind him into a golden Dragon Ball, inside which floated an extremely ferocious golden Dragon Head!

The Dragon Head was golden, as if carved from a golden wood by a highly skilled Divine Sculpture Master, extremely fierce, extremely terrifying, interwoven with twisted power of tribulation!

Li Che's watchful eyes instantly fell on the Dragon Ball suspended behind the Old Dragon God.

It was somewhat similar to the Disaster Wheel of the Divine Tribulation Cultivator.

"Dragon Emperor Pearl?"

Li Che felt slightly surprised.

Indeed, the bead suspending behind the Old Dragon God was very similar to the Dragon Emperor Pearl wielded by the Dragon God Crown Prince, the only difference perhaps being the golden Dragon Head missing inside the Dragon Emperor Pearl!

Boom—!!!

The Old Dragon God fully unleashed his strength at this moment, a powerful aura erupted violently!

The entire Mo City was shaking intensely!

Countless raindrops seemed frozen mid-air by the terrifying aura of the Dragon God, the intense killing intent sweeping through freely!

"Underworld Yama... I do not know who gave you the courage to dare pull this Dragon God into this Small Cave Heaven..."

"Do you not know, inside the Small Cave Heaven, the disaster-locking of Heaven and Earth Will can be ignored? Within the Small Cave Heaven, this Dragon God can unleash his cultivation recklessly!"

The Old Dragon God leaned slightly forward, his hair, bleached by age limit, slowly...

Actually transformed into gold, his whole being bursting into resplendent golden light!

Rumble—

The entire Mo City Fengdu reverberated!

This vibration was similar to the unrest during the previous fight with Zhao Beidou...

It seemed, it reached Mo City Fengdu's limit.

This Old Dragon God's strength... could reach Mo City Fengdu's limit!

The First Disaster Second Tribulation... only one tribulation higher, does it make much difference?

Boom—!!!

A terrifying spiral of aura descended from the skies, countless divinity swept like a storm, the Dragon Emperor Pearl suspended behind the Old Dragon God.

In the next moment, two distinct forces of tribulation spiraled like Jiao Long, entwining his now majestic and expansive body!

This moment, the Human Head Toad Poison refined from the Human Head Toad Pill by Gu Changqing instantly lost its effect.

Feeling the extreme oppressive aura within Mo City Fengdu.

Beneath the Yama Mask, Li Che gently exhaled.

Apparently, laying down the groundwork beforehand was indeed the right decision.

Add one more force of tribulation, there's such a vast difference!

Li Che raised his head, splaying his five fingers, then a black Jade Vase shot up into the sky, with a bang, exploding under the blood-imbued aura!

It was a black elixir.

Suspended in the air like a black jade treasure bead.

Whoosh—

The black elixir spun, instantly...

An extremely dense black mist billowed forth, transforming into a black dragon, meandering between heaven and earth, spreading frantically like a virus!

Hmm?!

The Old Dragon God's eyes narrowed slightly.

What is this thing?

Feeling the twisting black dragon and the fragrant aroma, the Old Dragon God's brows furrowed sharply.

Vaguely familiar, yet he couldn't immediately recall what kind of elixir this was!

The Underworld Yama spread his arms, clenching his five fingers, his eyes suddenly revealed a surging battle intent!

"Come, let's have a fair and just battle!"

"First Disaster Second Tribulation, try the taste!"

The Old Dragon God's attention shifted to the Underworld Yama, listening to these utterly arrogant words, he sneered.

With a grasp of five fingers, the golden Trident surged upward.

"A fair battle... with you?"

"You seem to... not yet be in Divine Tribulation?"

"On you, I couldn't feel the power of tribulation."

The Old Dragon God said coldly.

After finishing speaking.

He stepped forward, suddenly shooting forward, reaching extreme speed, almost in a blink, appearing in front of the Underworld Yama.

The Trident in his hand thrust fiercely, whistling, shattering the void instantly, entwined with power of tribulation, a burst of heavenly pressure fell mightily!

Li Che's gaze suddenly erupted in extreme brilliance!

The Three-point double-edged knife in his hand vibrated, resonating with a sound of knife chant, countless blade lights soared skyward as if mountains transcended across, alone!

Merely the first collision, Li Che felt the terrifying power of tribulation, brimming with shaking force, seemingly intending to shake his exceedingly strong physical body to shatter!

Chapter 1637: Tides Rise and Fall—3,000 Years to Send Off the Dragon Emperor, No More Soul Capturing, Ink Splashes, Ten Fierce Dragon Gods Return

Li Che's brow furrowed slightly, and the eight Qimen Divine Seeds exploded with a roar!

Powerful Qi-blood soared step by step, rushing into the skies above!

His toe suddenly tapped the ground, and the entire Mo City ground instantly collapsed, shattering with countless cracks weaving and spreading, hot steam rising into the sky.

But Li Che already shot out explosively, the Qi Blood Furnace moved with a roar, and then a Qilin rushed out, trampling down with one step!

The Old Dragon God's eyes revealed a look of shock.

"Pure Martial!"

"Pure Martial... actually reached such a height!"

"Half-step Martial Immortal!"

"Astonishing!"

The Old Dragon God has lived for three thousand years, his vision extraordinary, recognizing the level of power bursting from the Underworld Yama.

Half-step Martial Immortal!

A long howl, Dragon's Chant resounding to the heavens, countless raindrops exploded, Old Dragon God's Qi-blood bursting every inch, a roar, full power exerted, with the Dragon Emperor Pearl spinning behind him, the Second Tribulation Dragon tangled around the trident.

Facing that terrifying Qi-blood Qilin that seemed to crush and explode everything with one stomp!

Boom——!!!

A terrifying force unleashed, Li Che felt a powerful invading force, his Qi-blood seemed scattered in an instant!

The Minor Accomplishment level Qilin Suppression Seal!

Actually forcibly suppressed by the Old Dragon God's Second Tribulation power!

That trident seemed to twist directly, snaking through the Qilin Qi-blood, piercing toward his physical body!

To directly penetrate his skull!

So violent, so fierce, worthy of the Old Dragon God!

But...

Li Che actually enjoyed this feeling!

Half-step ahead of Heaven!

Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain!

In an instant, like the Small Cave Heaven Dao Domain power spreading, pressing down on the Old Dragon God, even his boiling Dragon Blood momentarily halted!

This...

The Old Dragon God's eyes narrowed!

Only feeling his aura seemingly falling rapidly!

From the Second Tribulation Realm, suddenly pulled to the First Tribulation Realm!

However, the Dragon Emperor Pearl behind him suddenly shook, and the Ancestor Dragon Tribulation God Statue engraved inside jolted!

His declining cultivation instantly stabilized, immediately began to pull back and rise!

But, just this moment was already enough for Li Che!

Multiple Divinity Transformation True Martial art forms simultaneously executed!

Each Divinity Transformation True Martial art form, cultivated to the Transformation Realm Divine Seed Martial Arts!

Reached True Martial level power!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Ten Thousand Demon Python Spear!

Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade!

Shattering Southern Heaven!

Six Desires Evil Extermination Pure Yang Sword!

The blood within Li Che suddenly boiled, unparalleled pressure bringing him ultimate excitement!

He seemed to return to the time in Fei Lei City, extremely weak, filled with zeal and cunning, enhancing and challenging himself through battles with strong enemies!

And he grew stronger slowly in such trials!

Boom——!!!

The Old Dragon God completely freed from the suppression of the Victory Over Heaven Dao Domain, his cultivation restored to the Second Tribulation Realm!

Thud——!!!

The Underworld Yama instantly flew backward, the ink robe on his chest directly sliced open by the trident!

Revealing a Martial Immortal Golden Body, seemingly cast in gold!

Golden hair flew, golden body shining with brilliance!

Meanwhile.

The Heavenly Poison Pill previously thrown up by Li Che had unknowingly turned five times...

The aroma of elixir in the air grew richer unconsciously...

The Old Dragon God landed with a boom, his expression involuntarily changed to horrified.

He sensed a feeling of... sluggishness!

Indeed!

The blood flowing within seemed to become extremely slow and stagnant, as if pinned down by some terrifying power!

This situation...

Not right!

It's that elixir!

The Old Dragon God suddenly turned to look, immediately seeing the Poison Pill spinning behind the Underworld Yama vomiting black gas, instantly spreading into the air.

And at this moment, the Old Dragon God's memory suddenly awakened!

He recognized it!

This elixir...

This...

"Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill?!"

"Gu Yinxuan's Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill?!"

The Old Dragon God roared.

Gu Yinxuan... one of the two Grandmasters of Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, the Poison Saint Gu Yinxuan!

Enabled by this Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill to poison and destroy over a dozen top Dan Sects back then!

Even killed a Grandmaster of the Dan Sect with One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm!

"Madness! This Poison Pill... you want everyone in this city to die?!"

The Old Dragon God's face turned to shock and anger.

Can't fight anymore!

This Poison Pill, six revolutions done...

If nine revolutions, Rising Dragon Pill completed...

Even he might suffer!

Though the Dragon God Lineage has poison resistance, this one... is far too renowned.

Such an elixir, only the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Master can inherit...

How does the Underworld possess such a Poison Pill?!

Boom——!!!

The Old Dragon God and the Underworld Yama distanced, landing before Xie Yushen and Zhao Beidou, glancing at them, their faces already turning black...

That's the symptom of poison taking effect!

"State Preceptor, Grandmaster Zhao, prepare to break through and escape the city!"

The Old Dragon God spoke in a deep voice.

He knew these two probably lacked combat power now.

Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill!

This is the legendary Heavenly Poison Pill that poisoned the world!

Gu Yinxuan was forced to death because of this elixir!

He spread his five fingers, transforming into a massive Dragon Claw, enveloping the State Preceptor and Grandmaster Zhao.

Chapter 1638: Three Thousand Years of Rising and Falling, Sending Off the Dragon Emperor; No More Soul Capturing—Ink Splashes, Ten Fiendish Dragon Gods Return [Monthly Ti

Looking back, sweeping away.

In the distance.

The Underworld Yama floats mid-air, clothes torn, revealing golden flesh and blood, and the black poison pill behind continuously spews thick fog.

No wonder the first major action of the Imperial Court's campaign against the Qian Yuan Divine Sect failed.

This Underworld...

Is indeed extraordinary, truly powerful.

The Old Dragon God sighed deeply, already feeling some determination in his heart; to take down the Qian Yuan Divine Sect... now seems difficult.

Coupled with the betrayal by the Dragon God Crown Prince and Dragon Son, he chooses to temporarily abandon the idea of conquering Qianyuan Taoist City.

He plans to go to Qi Tian City, to seize the last chance!

Once he seizes the opportunity...

He will make a comeback!

Re-establish a new ancestral land for the Dragon God Lineage!

Everyone in Qianyuan Taoist City...

Must die!

Poof—!!!

Suddenly, the Old Dragon God's hair stood on end!

Because his Dragon Claw exploded abruptly, only to see Zhao Beidou, who was barely alive, somehow clutching a long blade burning with White Netherworld Tribulation Fire...

Fiercely piercing his chest, already stabbed once by the Dragon God Crown Prince...

The White Netherworld Tribulation Fire directly ignited within his heart, exploding with a roar!

"You—!!!"

"Poof—!!!"

This moment of sudden change was fast, too fast!

The White Netherworld Tribulation Fire, a power of calamity, just pierced silently into his heart, instantly exploding!

Even though the Old Dragon God's cultivation was one tribulation higher than Zhao Beidou's, he couldn't withstand such an explosion!

The Old Dragon God's heart, already pierced by the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword, its defense greatly reduced, was directly incinerated into annihilation...

The Old Dragon God's eyes widened, incredulously looking at the Yun Shen and Zhao Beidou in his palm!

Yun Shen's body shone with the brilliant Power of Destiny, a golden Luck Golden Lotus enveloped the Old Dragon God, that unique oppressive force of destiny...

Meanwhile, Zhao Beidou had withdrawn the long blade of White Netherworld Tribulation Fire, intending to slash at his neck!

Betrayal...

More betrayal!

This world...

Is there no sincerity?!

Why?!

Why would the State Preceptor and Zhao Beidou... actually collude to kill him?!

The Old Dragon God fell into complete silence, feeling the profound malice of this world, seemingly deeper than the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations of Heaven and Earth Will.

Boom—!!!

Behind the Underworld Yama, the poison pill spun again, the seventh black aura poisonous dragon spiraled out, roaring through the world.

The Old Dragon God came back to his senses, terrifying aura erupting, though most of his body was shattered, White Netherworld Tribulation Fire wreaking havoc within him.

At this moment, he seemed to return the validation, restoring to a peak state!

Dragon Claw fiercely struck out, Yun Shen's Luck Golden Lotus couldn't withstand it at all, directly shattering, and the person himself exploded into ashes under the Dragon Claw...

However, Zhao Beidou, after all, is a Divine Tribulation Cultivator in the One Disaster One Tribulation Realm.

In a full-strength state, he could withstand a claw from the Old Dragon God.

Zhao Beidou, who had fallen to the ground, soared into the sky again, fearless of death, with the disaster wheel completely restored behind him, with cracks all over, fighting with all his might!

Boom—!!!

The poison pill spun again, eight turns, eight black aura poisonous dragons crossed the heavens!

The Underworld Yama remained coldly suspended in mid-air.

Raised his palm, five fingers like hooks, instantly resembling five Divine Spears.

Elsewhere.

The Old Dragon God kept coughing blood, Dragon Blood splattering, but his fighting spirit was mad, a strong desire to live, allowing him to fight fiercely and desperately with the fearless Zhao Beidou.

Bang—!!!

Zhao Beidou exploded with a roar!

The Old Dragon God sneered, crashing to the ground, blood pooling into a hollow.

However, his laughter didn't last three seconds.

In the distance, the exploded Zhao Beidou and Yun Shen began to slowly recondense amidst the twisted black aura.

Standing far away, looking at them hauntingly.

Those eyes...

As if they were evil ghosts and dead souls escaping after Hell's Gate opened!

In the distance, the Dragon God Crown Prince, Dragon Sons and Grandsons were also glaring at him with ghost-like eyes.

At this moment, the Old Dragon God's hair stood on end...

He seemed to understand.

Understood why they would backstab him.

Because...

They were all dead!

Boom——!!!

The Old Dragon God suddenly raised his head and saw the Rising Dragon Pill behind the Underworld Yama completing the ninth revolution.

Instantly——

The ninth black Poison Dragon emerged fiercely!

The Old Dragon God felt as if his blood had frozen solid.

And beneath the black-and-white mask of the Underworld Yama, his eyes suddenly burst with purple.

Purple flames leaped from his five fingers!

An extremely terrifying aura of disaster and tribulation surged like mountains collapsing and seas overturning!

At the same time.

Xie Yushen, Zhao Beidou, the Dragon God Crown Prince, and other beings went mad with excitement.

"Welcome, Ghost Emperor!"

Ghost Emperor?!

It was seen, the Underworld Yama slapped the terrifying Tribulation Fire onto his head, and instantly...

Purple fire soared to the sky, turning the entire world to purple.

The Golden Skull burned fiercely beneath the purple flames.

His eyes burst with an extremely terrifying sense of oppression.

The Old Dragon God spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, feeling the extremely terrifying power of disaster and tribulation emanating from the opponent...

The Ancestor Dragon Tribulation within the Dragon Emperor Pearl trembled...

Clearly, the power of disaster and tribulation on the opponent was higher than his Ancestor Dragon Tribulation.

The Old Dragon God's golden hair faded away, returning to a pallid white...

From his body, nine Poison Dragons surged out, like nine Divine Spears, piercing through his blood and flesh in an instant.

At first, the Old Dragon God was shocked and furious, then sighed, finally helpless...

Every step calculated...

Every move was a setup.

In the end...

The Underworld truly mobilized the God Realm experts.

But he...

Was already at the end of his rope.

"My Dragon God Clan... is doomed!"

The Old Dragon God lifted his head, tears streaming down his face.

"I, Ao Jia, have weathered the tides for three thousand years... Ultimately, unable to save the race."

The Old Dragon God shook his head with a bitter smile, and the next moment, roared to the skies. His body pinned by the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill exploded inch by inch!

The Dragon Emperor Pearl behind him detonated and the Ancestor Dragon Tribulation vanished into oblivion.

And the Old Dragon God transformed into the True Dragon Body, winding and soaring to the heavens!

Reaching heights of hundreds, thousands, and tens of thousands of feet!

Roaring, entwined with the power of the Poison Pill from the Rising Dragon Pill, charging towards the Underworld Ghost Emperor.

However...

The Underworld Ghost Emperor clenched his five fingers, and eight terrifying purple whirlpools spun rapidly into form.

A massive Purple Fire Dragon Elephant rose towering!

Gigantic elephant hooves stamped down terrifyingly!

Poom——!!!

The entire furious, fully unleashed body of the Old Dragon God exploded inch by inch in midair!

Boom——!!!

A terrifying explosion, countless shattered dragon flesh flew, powerful forces stirred up a fearsome energy vortex, a Poison Dragon Bone emitting a sinister black aura crashed onto the ground of Mo City Fengdu.

Heaven and earth fell into a deathly silence, the whole Mo City Fengdu plunged into quiet, only the sound of blood rain drizzling continued, ceaselessly.

Xie Yushen and Zhao Beidou gazed at this with complex looks.

While the Dragon God Crown Prince and three Dragon Sons suddenly knelt to the ground...

Tear streaks silently traced over the Old Dragon God who fought for his race until his death.

This Dragon God Lineage...

The true Dragon Emperor!

"Farewell, my emperor!"

...

Li Che was enveloped in the purple Tao Tribulation Fire, transforming into the Ghost Emperor with skull eyes that swept through morosely.

Coldly watching the fallen body of the Old Dragon God.

This time, he chose not to use Soul Capturing.

For the Old Dragon God, he had different plans.

Instead...

He slowly spread his arms.

Behind him, a gigantic scroll unfurled thunderously!

Dao Guide——

Ten Vicious Brushwork.

The first vicious, repositioned!

Chapter 1639: Among the Ten Fiends, the Dragon God's Painting Overturns the Sea; Nine Infants, All Eyes on the Ghost Emperor's Grand Entrance, Heaven and Earth Refuse

Crack! Crack——!!!

Leaden clouds roiling, flying snow roaring.

Thunder intertwining, netting like a heavenly snare!

Snowflakes as large as a hand, floating down hesitantly from the clouds amidst terrifying thunder.

Outside Qianyuan Taoist City, the atmosphere reached the utmost chill!

The Underworld intervened.

The ink-colored tiger of the Underworld, the Gate of Fengdu appeared, a dramatic impact on everyone involved in this war!

Commander Xie Yushen was taken by the Underworld, who still prefers to catch the king to capture the thieves first!

The temporary disappearance of the commander had a huge impact on the court army, instantly leaving them feeling lost, uneasy, unsure whether to continue fighting.

Seven Treasures Divine Sect's Sect Master Ning Caisen, his right eyelid kept twitching incessantly, his heart suddenly leaping to his throat.

It's that feeling again!

Another unsettling situation!

Ning Caisen teamed up with Gu Cheng and Huang Mei to fight against Fang Hanshu, but at this moment, Ning Caisen instinctively began to hold back, unwilling to continue the battle.

He wants to confirm whether Xie Yushen can walk out of that Underworld Fengdu alive, if not.

With the commander leading the court army against the mountains and sects fallen, what is the meaning of this court crusade?

No meaning at all.

He Ning Caisen, has no need to continue to risk his life for this battle.

Boom——!!!

Fang Hanshu's Vast River swept in, five fingers clenched, a teaching whip like a long knife thunderously slashing, space slightly twisting, momentum climbing step by step.

Bam——!!

Grandmaster Huang Mei roared, the Golden Buddha on his body was lashed, full of cracks, as if about to shatter.

"This person is strong, be careful you two!"

Huang Mei shouted aloud!

Ning Caisen and Gu Cheng's hearts sank slightly, Fang Hanshu is indeed very strong, channeling the Vast River, comparable to Half-step Divine Tribulation, such power is naturally unusual...

Their joint effort can only barely withstand Fang Hanshu's onslaught.

Dragon God Crown Prince and Three Dragon Sons were taken by the Underworld, Zhao Beidou and Xie Yushen were also taken...

Old Dragon God relentlessly charged into the Underworld Fengdu.

No one knows what is happening inside Fengdu.

However, the external situation, due to these disappearances, suddenly has taken a reversing trend.

Boom——!!!

Gu Qianchi swept with a sword, countless sword lights erupted, without using the power of disaster, for now Lv Taibai is attempting to break through the realm of Divine Tribulation, wielding disaster power is courting death.

And Grandmaster Qian Yuan Lv Qiankun also emitted sword light, as sword cultivation main focus is on killing, the terrifying sword lights clashed and exploded like splendid fireworks in mid-air!

Lv Qiankun stood before the plaque, above it, the vortex of Qiankun Small Cave Heaven continuously swirling.

He furrowed his brow, occasionally his gaze glanced towards the black portal floating mid-air.

The words Fengdu, hanging on the portal on the ink-colored city wall, emanating an icy sense of death spreading forth.

Underworld...

Lv Qiankun's heart slightly relaxed.

Without the Underworld, Qian Yuan Divine Sect... truly might not survive this calamity.

Each Great Divine Sect has different thoughts, Da Jing produced a Xie Yushen, under the art of strategy, separated the Great Divine Sects, even some such as Heavenly Pill Divine Sect among several others submitted to the court of Grand Prospect Dynasty, presumably after the promise of repartition of territories post mountain breaking and sect annihilation, dividing the Qi Fortune of the world.

With such encouragement, originally allied Great Divine Sects became easily isolated.

Boom——

Gu Qianchi withdrew, the two Divine Tribulation Cultivators did not engage in a deathmatch.

Lv Qiankun did not want to pressure too tightly, because Lv Taibai is attempting to breakthrough, if they move fully, it would bring the disaster lock of Heaven and Earth Will, impacting Lv Taibai negatively.

On the other side, Gu Qianchi wants to wait for clarity from the war within Underworld Fengdu, to see if Old Dragon God, Zhao Beidou, and National Master Xie Yushen and others, can return alive, before making plans.

Otherwise, there's really no need to fight Qian Yuan Divine Sect to the death, battles... are a show for the court high-levels, with the National Master now pulled into the Underworld, the performance loses meaning.

Gu Qianchi retreated, going to Gu Cheng's side, he realized the posture of defeat of Gu Cheng, Ning Caisen, and Huang Mei when facing Fang Hanshu.

Half-step Divine Tribulation, creates distance even from the summit of three top Great Gods.

Seeing this, Fang Hanshu's hand with the Vast River transformed into a whip suddenly lashed, Gu Qianchi swept sword light, breaking the Vast River whip.

Fang Hanshu's tiptoes set on the void, under the embrace of Vast River, swiftly retreating, returning to the city wall atop Qianyuan Taoist City.

On the other side.

Feng Zhiqi, Zhao Fangzhou, Tang Xiejia and other Martial Saints, Divine Fetuses' confrontation also concluded, each retreated to the city wall, presenting a stance of confrontation.

However, the incredibly powerful air currents, incessantly leaked between the confrontation of strong people from both sides, like two waves crashing together.

The ancient city walls towering like clouds, majestic, grand, sturdy.

Outside the city walls, warships appeared menacing like hulking behemoths, emanating streaks of ghostly light, like wolves in wilderness seeking prey, awaiting a timely hunt!

And a black portal hovered above everyone's heads.

Black as ink, seemingly devouring endless light, immensely deep, like the gateway to hell carrying death.

Chapter 1640: The Dragon God of the Ten Fiends Paints Over the Sea of 9 Infants, Ghost Emperor Debuts Amidst Universal Awe, Heaven and Earth Reject (2)

Everyone's eyes were fixed on this portal, wanting to see the final outcome clearly.

Boom——!!!

Suddenly.

The Grandmaster Lv Qiankun, standing before the Qiankun plaque, blinked slightly.

He abruptly raised his head.

Returning, floating beside Lv Qiankun, Fang Hanshu was also taken aback, looking up.

The great Martial Saints and Divine Fetus Practitioners also felt a sense of foreboding.

On the battleship, Ning Caisen, Gu Cheng, Gu Qianchi, and others also looked up at the Heavenly Dome, now obscured by black clouds!

However...

Their pupils suddenly constricted.

They saw, above the dome, sudden emergence of endless crimson light.

The entire world seemed to be trembling at this moment.

The black clouds appeared to be torn apart, a blood-colored Divine Dragon shadow hovered in the void, writhing and dancing madly, finally opening its huge mouth, letting out a roar full of unwillingness—a Dragon's Chant!

The Dragon's Chant reverberated between heaven and earth, causing all the beasts in the mountains and lakes to be utterly terrified at this moment.

Even the cultivators and soldiers of Qianyuan Dao City and the imperial court army felt apprehensive at this moment, as if the terrifying monster from the depths of their souls roared, causing their souls to shiver.

The blood-colored dragon shadow coiled upwards in the high sky, then, roaring, shot upwards towards the end of the black clouds, as if to tear apart the barrier between heaven and earth, to rush into the Nine Skies, to see the spectacle of disaster and tribulation!

Nevertheless.

Ultimately, it could not succeed; the blood-colored dragon shadow soared three thousand feet, then exploded, transforming the entire sky into a shade of crimson at an instant.

Swish swish—

The falling snowflakes were stained with crimson, carrying a thick scent of blood.

Amidst the blood-stained snow, scarlet raindrops were mixed in.

Red rain poured, an anomaly of heaven and earth!

A divine tribulation, falling in the present!

Rumble— —!!!

Sinister blood-colored thunder suddenly appeared high in the sky, like a long blood-colored blade, tearing open the sky and revealing crimson flesh and blood!

Anomalies in heaven and earth!

It seemed as if the entire Lingnan Circuit was trembling, spanning hundreds and thousands of miles, with waves surging on the Grand Canal, and blood rain sprinkling, as if a calamity returned to heaven, making everyone feel the utmost oppression!

Outside of Lingnan Circuit, at the junction of the Grand Canal and the territory of Guangling Dao.

Waves surged to the sky!

The flowing water continuously erupted, figures emerged one after another from the Grand Canal, stepping onto the undulating river surface, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

"Ah ah ah——"

"Dragon Emperor! Our clan's Dragon Emperor... has fallen!"

These figures, with horns on their heads, were all cultivators of the Dragon God Lineage.

At this moment, watching the blood rain anomaly appearing above the heavenly dome and the power of tribulation returning to heaven, tears streamed down their faces uncontrollably, and they knelt on the river's surface.

Wailing and crying aloud.

The Dragon Emperor has perished.

The Dragon God Lineage is about to be utterly doomed!

...

...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh——

Howling winds surged violently, like the raging waves from the Netherworld's Yellow Springs, carrying an icy chill penetrating the soul.

Time seemed to freeze and solidify completely at this moment.

Mo City, Fengdu.

Inside the entire Mo City, torrential rain poured down endlessly, countless streams surged across the broken ground, and the falling black rain drops seemed to extinguish the poison gas from the Poison Pill.

Intense heat spread, purple flames burnt and twisted, causing the falling black rain drops to hang upside down from the sky and transform into steam, rising like clouds.

Li Che, with the Primordial Dragon-Elephant Flame above his head, appeared with a golden skull, like ghost fire flickering endlessly.

On the ground, huge dragon bones fell heavily, seemingly weighing millions of pounds, causing depressions upon impact.

Li Che's eyes were deep.

Behind him, the Dao Guide of the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting slowly unfurled the Ten Fierce Brushwork.

Li Che was somewhat curious, wondering what kind of fierce beast this Dao Guide would unleash when it absorbed a Divine Tribulation Realm Old Dragon God?

This Dao Guide, Li Che had never used it before; previously, even the Dragon God Crown Prince could have worked, but Li Che felt that using a slot for the Ten Fierce for a Dragon God Crown Prince, not even of Divine Tribulation, was somewhat extravagant.

Now, the Old Dragon God of the One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm barely met this requirement.

"Ten Fierce Brushwork!"

"Return to position!"

Li Che opened his arms, instantly causing the dragon bones to vibrate violently, then the enormous dragon bones seemed to be dissolved by ink, bit by bit vanishing, ultimately transforming into black ink.

"Roar——!!!"

A terrifying Dragon's Chant shot skyward, as if an ink vortex swirled in the heavens, like shackles binding souls disintegrating inch by inch!

The ink-form Old Dragon God's aura climbed steadily, as the Dao Guide scroll behind Li Che swung intensely.

Then, the ink dragon god whipped its tail, coiling horizontally into the Brushwork.

Countless splashes of pitch-black ink exploded!

It was as if countless thunderbolts simultaneously erupted behind the clouds.

Airstreams flew, ink splashed, and sonic waves raged!

It was as if an unparalleled Fairy in the Painting wielded a wolf brush, saturated with thick ink, splashing vigorously.

Seemingly, with Li Che's body at center, the ink shockwave rapidly expanded and struck in all directions across the heavens and earth of Mo City.

Shattering the ink rain all over the sky!

Amid the splatter of ink, there was a pervasive wave of demon energy, continually ravaging, continually surging!

Swish swish swish—

Unexpectedly, an ink dragon shadow rapidly darted out of the scroll, as if in panic, trying to flee.