

## **A Father 1641**

Chapter 1641: Dragon God Draws the Sea-Turning Nine Infants, All Eyes on the Ghost Emperor's Arrival, Heaven and Earth Reject

That awakened Dragon Soul, since it wasn't captured by Soul Capturing, it didn't submit to Li Che.

Feeling that the scroll was going to devour it, devour everything, the Dragon Soul began to panic.

It wanted to escape.

However, escape was impossible.

Ink-colored chains descended from the scroll, binding the ink-colored Dragon Soul, wrapping its dragon head, dragon claws, dragon tail, pulling them bit by bit into the scroll accompanied by the sound, crack, crack, crack.

"Roar——!!!"

Accompanied by the last dragon roar echoing throughout Mo City and the earth.

The Dragon Soul of the Old Dragon God was completely pulled into the Ten Fierce Beast Ink Painting.

Gradually, ink began to appear on the scroll, as if the Fairy in the Painting used a wolf brush to sketch the pattern.

[Ten Fierce Beasts Ink Painting: Sea Flipping Nine Infants (10%)]

Hmm?!

Before his eyes, ink-black light slowly emerged, then a line of prompt was reflected.

One of the Ten Fierce... Sea Flipping Nine Infants!

Li Che's eyes focused.

In his mind, a majestic scene slowly unfolded.

In the scene, the vast sea surged, waves rose, terrifying giant waves shot skyward, exploding with snowy heaps, and suddenly vortices appeared in the sea.

Nine consecutive whirlpools appeared in the vast sea, and when the vortices swelled like overturned bowls, the water exploded!

The entire vast sea seemed to be flipped!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh——

Countless water columns shot up, emerging from the vast sea, heading straight into the clouds, resembling tornadoes.

Among the nine exploding waves, nine ferocious dragon heads wildly danced, with long necks connecting to a body, as flesh wings suddenly unfolded...

Blocking out the sun!

Ferocious energy, covering the sky!

Nine dragon heads roared at the sky simultaneously, as if angrily decrying the injustice of heaven and earth!

One of the Ten Fierce...

Sea Flipping Nine Infants!

Boom——!!!

In the chest, the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting was violently pulsing.

Thump thump thump——

Every pulse was like a sonic impact, rumbling endlessly!

After an unknown time, the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting in the chest slowly calmed down.

Li Che landed on the ground in Mo City, while the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame burned quietly.

Under the skull, his eyes were deep, like Jiuyou.

He lifted his hand, five fingers like hooks.

In the palm, a black chess piece brimmed and intertwined with terrifying demon energy.

As if a distant Dragon's Chant ignited explosions within.

The five fingers clenched fiercely, instantly shattering the black demonic chess piece, while the scroll behind slowly unfolded.

From the scroll, countless chains clanked, and nine wildly dancing long necks and heads emerged.

However, seven of the heads were blurry, only two stood out distinctly, one shining with extremely radiant brilliance.

Dragon God... transformed into one of the Ten Fierce, Mo Jiuying!

Rumble—

Li Che could feel the might and brutality of this fierce beast, filled with madness, destructive, harboring a terrible determination to obliterate everything.

Yet Li Che, with a single thought, could decide the life and death of this beast.

Whether the Dragon Soul within would be annihilated.

Swoosh swoosh swoosh—

Wings flapping, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants hovered in the high sky, two dragon heads swaying, with eyes glowing softly.

"One Disaster and Two Tribulations Realm, so... two heads appeared?"

Under the purple flame, Li Che's eyes revealed a faint smile.

"Looks... there is much room for growth."

Nine Infants with nine heads simultaneously appearing would be far stronger than now.

Raising a Nine Infant!

A pet needs to be nurtured well, raised fat and strong, to serve better.

Dispersing the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame from his head, Li Che's gaze swept over, five fingers spread wide, instantly gathering the shattered Dragon Meat into a massive meat ball.

In the chest, the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting had just calmed, and then another Dao Fruit began to pulse wildly.

The [Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons] Dao Fruit.

An overwhelming Siphon power erupted from the Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons Dao Fruit, frantically siphoning the demon energy from the Old Dragon God's corpse.

The only pity was that the Old Dragon God's Dragon Emperor Pearl had exploded...

Otherwise, the Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons could have had a full feast.

Seeing the maturity of the Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons Dao Fruit increasing crazily, Li Che felt delighted.

After siphoning all the remaining demon energy from the shattered Blood and Flesh of the Old Dragon God.

The Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons Dao Fruit finally calmed down.

[Dao Fruit: Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons (lv5,50%)]

Li Che glanced, feeling a slight regret in his heart, as the improvement was lesser than expected.

Originally, Li Che planned to siphon the Old Dragon God's demon energy, reaching lv6 instantly.

But now, aiming for instant achievement seemed a bit of a daydream.

Perhaps because the Old Dragon God was battered too severely by him.

The Dragon Emperor Pearl exploded terribly, and the Dragon Bone melted to ink, drawn into the Sea Flipping Nine Infants.

[Dao Fruit: Fairy in the Painting (lv6,60%)]

Li Che's eyes brightened slightly, feeling great, as the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting was raised significantly.

Drawing fierce beasts with Ten Fierce Beasts Ink Painting significantly boosted the maturity of the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting.

Moreover, the gains from this battle weren't limited to this.

The maturity of other Dao Fruits like Dragon Elephant Vajra, Pure Heart, Chess Saint, etc., all improved to varying degrees!

Of course, the greatest gain was acquiring a pet in the Realm of One Disaster and Two Tribulations!

Slaying a Great Cultivator in the Realm of One Disaster and Two Tribulations, even with some despicable means, the feedback Li Che received from the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit was still significant.

Chapter 1642: The 10 Calamities—Dragon God Painting Overturns the Sea, 9 Infants; 10,000 Witness the Ghost Emperor's Arrival, Heaven and Earth Reject Him

On the foundation of Level 7 rank, the maturity increased by 5%.

One could say it is quite impressive.

After all, this is the Dao Fruit of Level 7 rank, and the increase in maturity becomes progressively challenging.

Crack, crack, crack—

Li Che stretched out his body, feeling as though his muscles and bones were all ringing explosively, the powerful Qi-Blood surging wildly.

Xie Yunshen and Zhao Beidou floated over respectfully, looking at Li Che with reverence.

"Lord!"

Li Che's smile receded on his face, and he put away the sinister Heavenly Poison Pill, the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill, suspended behind him.

He nodded slightly towards the two.

His mind constantly maintained contact with the external world.

Because, this time Li Che did not choose Soul Capturing, and without it, the effect of deceiving Heaven and Sea was missing.

The Heaven and Earth Will directly sensed the severed link between the Old Dragon God and the Ancestor Dragon's calamity, naturally judging it as death.

Even transformed into a fearsome fierce beast like the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, it belonged to a new soul, with the power mastered utterly different.

If it were Soul Capturing, because the soul would still be the same, existing in a form similar to the wandering souls of heaven and earth, it naturally wouldn't trigger calamity.

"The death of the Old Dragon God cannot be concealed..."

"But it's not a big issue."

Li Che said indifferently.

Xie Yunshen lightly shook his feather fan, contemplating: "Lord, with the death of the Old Dragon God, there's no possibility for the Imperial Court to defeat the Qian Yuan Divine Sect. Retreating is the only option."

"There's basically no possibility of attacking the sect and destroying it."

"Therefore, Zhao Beidou will escort you to kill your way out, claiming that the Old Dragon God sacrificed his life to protect the future of the Dragon God Lineage for you two to break out of the Small Cave Heaven." Li Che said with a faint smile.

Xie Yunshen frowned: "If they retreat... The Emperor will surely be suspicious."

Li Che waved his hand casually: "No problem, the Emperor just wants the Qi Fortune of all divine sects to be unified under Heaven..."

"Old Xie, you once told me that the Qi Fortune of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Haoran Academy, Seven Treasures Divine Sect, and the like hasn't actually been integrated into the Imperial Court, right?"

Li Che asked.

Xie Yunshen nodded, a deep gaze in his eyes: "Indeed, those divine sects may appear to submit, but persuading them to surrender their Qi Fortune and leave the nurturing and growing Luck Golden Lotus will require much effort..."

Li Che chuckled: "In that case, after the court army retreats from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, let them attack the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect of the Guangling Dao..."

"Give the Emperor an explanation, assure him that you are still a capable minister."

"Just say that in Qianyuan Taoist City, you persuaded the Underworld, and it's willing to cooperate with you."

Upon hearing this, Xie Yunshen's eyes flickered: "The Emperor might not believe it, right?"

"No worries, Mr. Lian will report to the Emperor properly..."

Hearing this, Xie Yunshen immediately laughed, lightly shaking his feather fan, then clasped his fist in salute.

"Rest assured, my Lord, I will spare no effort for you..."

"To gather the Qi Fortune of the world!"

...

...

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

Above Qianyuan Taoist City, black clouds roiled and surged, reaching an extreme compression.

The atmosphere was tense, no one spoke, everyone stared at the pitch-black gate.

Grandmaster Lv Qiankun of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect softly sighed: "Ah, the Old Dragon God... An old monster living for three thousand years, one cannot help but admire... Defying life, forcibly extending life for ten years to ensure the continuity of the race..."

"Pity, the forcibly extended fate cannot last long, very likely leading to changes."

"The Qi Fortune of the Dragon God Lineage... is scattered now."

While Lv Qiankun sighed, beside him, Fang Hanshu's eyes sparkled with brilliance, his heart surging with turbulent waves.

To know that within the Small Cave Heaven, the Old Dragon God could unleash his full power, could gather a Disaster Wheel, showcasing the strength of one disaster and two tribulations.

One disaster and two tribulations are significantly stronger than one disaster and one tribulation.

At least, it's not difficult to take on five or six of one disaster and one tribulation, even suppress them.

It's a form of overpowering at the calamity force level.

Yet, the Old Dragon God actually perished within the Underworld Fengdu, the Small Cave Heaven.

Who killed the Old Dragon God?

Underworld Yama?

Impossible, Underworld Yama's strength is struggling against Zhao Beidou, exhausting all trump cards still couldn't kill Zhao Beidou...

How could he possibly kill the Old Dragon God?

Rumble——

While the hearts of strong individuals from all sides trembled.

The pitch-black gate, seemingly amidst lightning flashes, being ceaselessly intertwined, suddenly opened.

As if struck open by a powerful force.

Two figures shot out rapidly, none other than Zhao Beidou, Xie Yunshen, the Dragon God Crown Prince, and the three Dragon Sons...

Except for the Old Dragon God, the powerful beings pulled into Mo City Fengdu have escaped.

"Ah——!!!"

"Grandfather!"

The Dragon God Crown Prince cried blood, and upon exiting Mo City Fengdu, fiercely knelt in the void, wailing with tears.

Zhao Beidou's face was ashen, blood continuously seeping from his mouth and nose.

He was still acting, but naturally, the performance had to be convincing.

"Go!"

Zhao Beidou, face pale as wax, gathered up the Dragon God Crown Prince and others, swiftly retreating to the court army's side.

Xie Yunshen fell onto the battleship, his body staggering, his face extremely grim.

"Old Dragon God... farewell!"

"Dragon God Lineage, I, Xie Yunshen, will surely take good care of it! You can go in peace!"

Xie Yunshen clenched his Five Fingers.

Gu Qianchi, seeing Xie Yunshen return, felt the tension in his eyes dissipate instantly, letting out a deep breath.

With the death of the Old Dragon God, he thought Xie Yunshen and the others would die too.

But the current situation was better than he expected.

"Grandmaster Gu... Dragon God Senior died fighting the Earthly Ghost Emperor to help us break through and completely fell within that Small Cave Heaven..."

Xie Yunshen felt indescribably sad.

Gu Qianchi's heart slightly trembled.

"Earthly Ghost Emperor?"

Wasn't it King Yan of the Underworld?!

Underworld... has a newcomer?!

Gu Qianchi's heart was instantly swept by a storm of shock, Underworld... has another powerful figure?

No wonder, no wonder even someone like the Old Dragon God fell within.

What exactly is this Underworld, how is it so powerful?!

Xie Yunshen's face was full of bitterness, looking towards the Fengdu Gate suspended in mid-air.

"Above King Yan, Earthly Ghost Emperor..."

Words fell.

Gu Qianchi seemed to feel something.

Suddenly turned his head to look.

He then saw the Fengdu Gate suspended in mid-air suddenly open, as if endless darkness poured out at that moment.

Gu Qianchi's hair stood on end, a feeling of disaster looming instantly descended.

Meanwhile.

Lv Qiankun, Fang Hanshu, and other strong figures from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect also focused their eyes.

Behold.

The Fengdu Gate suddenly opened.

The dark glow vanished, replaced by countless bursts of purple brilliance pouring out.

A mass of purple flames was blazing.

Underneath those purple flames was a golden skull.

A pair of eyes, deep like the Nine Nether Eyes.

Further down was the standard black robe of the Underworld, fluttering.

The figure stood upright before Fengdu Gate.

Arms crossed.

Overlooking all things.

Those hollow, indifferent eyes were filled with a disregard for the life of heaven and earth.

Earthly Ghost Emperor!

Under countless gazes.

The Earthly Ghost Emperor raised his head, taking a glance at the black cloud-strewn Heavenly Dome.

Then stepped out towards beyond Fengdu.

From behind the gate, he appeared in this realm, the terrifying power of tribulation raging out from that purple fire.

As if with this world...

Completely at odds!

Suddenly...

The world changed color!

The world rejected!

Chapter 1643: How Many Experts Does the Underworld Have? If We Can't Defeat Qian Yuan, We'll Challenge the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect

Rumble—!

Crack crack!

The heavens and earth seemed to tremble, shaken by the appearance of a single person!

It was as if countless dead souls had their emotions stirred in an instant, recalling memories before their deaths, clinging to the beauty of life they had lost.

They began to wail, scream, roar, and rampage...

The cries of countless dead souls filled the sky, as if a portal suppressing thousands of fierce ghosts had opened with the black Gate of Fengdu, spilling forth as a figure walked out slowly.

The terrifying power of tribulation, a strange and peculiar force, drifted between heaven and earth, provoking what seemed like the fury of Heaven and Earth Will, a discord born not from this world.

Underworld... Ghost Emperor!

All eyes couldn't help but fall upon this figure engulfed in purple flames, lacking blood and flesh, skin, hair, leaving only a golden skull.

It drew everyone's gaze, becoming the focal point of all eyes upon its appearance!

Underworld... a new presence!

A higher being above the Underworld Yama!

At this moment, not only in the direction of the court army, but even the strong in Qianyuan Dao City protected by the Underworld felt disbelief and... awe!

Yes, awe!

Even people like Feng Zhiqi and Hong Shifu, such strong figures, were both horrified and in awe.

Because the strength and mystery of the Underworld were evident to all.

Whether in Qianyuan Dao City or the Divine Capital, it was already an enigmatic entity wielding terrifying power.

And now, it seemed the higher-ups of the Underworld finally appeared...

No, it should be said... one emerged!

A being that seemed like it would change the heavens and the earth of the human world with its mere presence!

A being that, just by standing there, not even taking action, merely letting its ordinary aura flow, was enough to change the color of heaven and earth and shake its foundation!

Lv Qiankun stood before the Qiankun Small Cave Heaven, his gaze slightly narrowing.

A sense of fright filled his heart.

Being a Divine Tribulation Cultivator of the One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm, he practiced the most orthodox method of divine cultivation.

He followed the path of the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, while the Dragon God Lineage followed the path of the Ancestor Dragon Tribulation, which perhaps wasn't as apparent.

But Lv Qiankun could clearly feel that just by this Underworld Ghost Emperor standing there, the Power of Disaster seemed to tremble and fear him...

Yes, fear, it was a kind of... feedback of encountering a higher power of tribulation.

Like how White Netherworld Tribulation Fire would feel facing Netherworld Fire of the Three Calamities Tribulation...

It's a disparity in the level of the Power of Disaster!

What kind of tribulation does the Underworld... possess?!

Lv Qiankun's hair stood slightly on end; ever since he broke through to the Divine Tribulation Realm and passed the First Disaster Second Tribulation, he seldom felt such terror.

It's like the fright a mere mortal would feel upon seeing a ghost...

Even when the Old Dragon God aggressively invaded the Qiankun Space and fought with him, he felt slightly inferior, yet not so horrified, because Lv Qiankun knew that if he went all out, he could fight the Old Dragon God to a standstill.

Yet the power of tribulation wielded by the Underworld Ghost Emperor was beyond his comprehension.

It was a power of tribulation he had never encountered before.

And it wasn't just Lv Qiankun who was shocked to the core; Fang Hanshu was also taken aback, his pupils shrinking, and his Confucian robe seeming to stretch tight as iron.

Fang Hanshu was not only the Great Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, but also a God Hunter Killer of the Hunting God Pavilion...

Looking at that purple flame burning, the golden skull appearing as if spewed out, inciting inner fear of the Underworld Ghost Emperor, a boundless pressure suddenly pressed down on Fang Hanshu.

"Underworld... Underworld... Is it the human world's Underworld... or the Strange Que's Underworld?!"

Fang Hanshu suddenly started breathing heavily, his face flushed crimson.

A strong curiosity made him increasingly interested in the Underworld.

In Qianyuan Dao City.

Li Qingshan's green robe fluttered as he stood beside Nurse Momo, who looked much better after eating a Flat Peach, with even stronger qi-blood.

Similarly dumbfounded.

Staring speechless.

Underworld... Ghost Emperor?!

Does the Underworld actually have other masters?!

How many experts does our Underworld possess?

...

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The Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame burned endlessly above, distorting the air, incinerating the void.

The golden skull's gaze swept across the human world, bringing a vast oppressive feeling.

This was the Underworld Ghost Emperor's first official appearance.

It was also to showcase the Underworld's strength to the entire human world, to inform all forces, letting them understand that the Underworld had more than just Yama, there was also a Ghost Emperor, and whether there were stronger masters above the Ghost Emperor...

You guess!

Just like after you thought Yama was the strongest, a Ghost Emperor would spring out.

When the upper limit of the Underworld became inscrutable, it would induce an unwarranted awe of the Underworld.

The portal opened, and Li Che also felt Heaven and Earth Will vibrate, with a slight hint of astonishment in his heart, yet, at this moment, his golden skull couldn't show his astonishment at all.

The golden skull was like a mask, only unlike previous masks that concealed, the current golden skull was releasing.

Regarding the world's indifference, it's like a skull facing the cold world without expressions.

In this world, apart from his daughter and wife, nothing bore any imprint in Li Che's deep soul, for Li Che always felt he didn't belong to this world.

Therefore, he had no feelings for this world.

Chapter 1644: How Many Experts Does Our Underworld Have? If We Can't Take Qian Yuan, We'll Attack the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect

"Heaven and Earth Will..."

Li Che raised his head, glanced at the turbulent Heaven and Earth Will, and gave a faint smile.

His whole person touched down lightly, the void shattered, and he crashed into the portal, completely hiding in the darkness.

Boom——!!!

The portal of the Underworld Fengdu shut with a roar.

In an instant, the power of tribulation that oppressed the entire world vanished.

The power of Dao Tribulation seemed to conflict with the power of this realm's Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations.

Even though the current Li Che hadn't broken through to the Divine Tribulation Realm and only mastered the power of Dao Tribulation, strictly speaking, he was merely a clever half-step Divine Tribulation.

Yet, he had already been marked by the Heaven and Earth Will, as if truly repelled as a genuine Divine Tribulation.

And after Li Che returned inside the portal, Mo City Fengdu turned into a blot of black ink, disappearing between heaven and earth.

The terrifying oppressive aura also dissipated into thin air.

The world fell into a dead silence.

Originally at odds, the atmosphere between the two sides turned strange at this moment; the opposition had long subsided, and both were somewhat bewildered.

Is there still a need to continue fighting?

An old Dragon God at the One Calamity Two Tribulations Realm died in battle, and the heavens and earth mourned and grieved.

Although heaven and earth did not wish for Divine Tribulation Cultivators to make a move in the human world and trigger the power of tribulation, they would trigger anomalies for the death of a Divine Tribulation.

Aboard the warship.

Xie Yushen's face was extremely dark and pale to the utmost.

Whizz whizz whizz——

Many Martial Saints and Divine Fetus Cultivators from the Imperial Court drifted back gracefully.

Grandmaster Huang Mei's face was filled with worry: "Amitabha Buddha, State Preceptor, rest for a while."

He helped Xie Yushen onto the warship.

The atmosphere instantly turned silent, somewhat disheartened and low-spirited.

Again and again...

Unquestionably, the expedition against the Qian Yuan Divine Sect this time had failed again.

The State Preceptor was full of grandeur, leading the army out of the Divine Capital, intending to conquer mountains and break sects, gathering world fortune...

Many generals from the Divine Capital followed the State Preceptor, fighting for him.

However, the start was unfavorable, facing two significant defeats at the first Divine Sect, failing miserably.

The first time, several top-level peaks and Great Gods died, even the avatar of King of Quelling Chaos Ji Mo Li was exploded.

The second time was even more absurd... a strong old Dragon God at the One Calamity Two Tribulations level died in battle.

Even Gu Qianchi couldn't help but second-guess now.

He shook his head, sighed, and looked at Xie Yushen, whose face was as pale as paper, on the verge of collapse due to using the Luck Golden Lotus and having little time left, also couldn't help but sigh.

Bad luck!

Indeed, only bad luck could describe Xie Yushen.

Even Gu Qianchi had to admire Xie Yushen's strategic planning, numerous arrangements and backups, which kept emerging.

But, alas, encountering such unfathomable monsters as the Underworld!

"State Preceptor... You still refuse to give up?"

Gu Qianchi couldn't help but ask.

Of course, as the Grandmaster of Bashu Sword Pavilion, Gu Qianchi's words had a second meaning.

That is, if the State Preceptor does not give up, then he, Gu Qianchi, will give up...

Even the old Dragon God is dead.

Gu Qianchi was afraid of that dreadful, unfathomable Earthly Ghost Emperor.

Appearing for the first time, it opened with the life of an old Dragon God at the One Calamity Two Tribulations level as the opening bomb; who wouldn't fear?

Gu Qianchi knew that the Dragon God Lineage was bound to be completely annihilated, inevitably declining.

Just relying on the Dragon God Crown Prince is impossible to hold up the Dragon God Clan.

The old Dragon God was the backbone of the Dragon God Lineage.

And he, Gu Qianchi... was also the backbone of Bashu Sword Pavilion.

"Grandmaster Gu... Are you leaving me?"

Xie Yushen's face pale, looked at Gu Qianchi.

Gu Qianchi stood with hands behind, sighed shaking his head.

The warship began to turn, heading away from Qianyuan Taoist City, Xie Yushen merely gestured rather than saying how many miles to retreat.

Woo woo woo woo——

On the warship, the wind and waves kept roaring.

"Underworld... What an Underworld..."

Xie Yushen shook his head:"But, this official is not willing."

"Now, in such a situation going back, surely facing Your Majesty's reprimand, and... this official's days are numbered, this official is about to die."

Xie Yushen said softly.

"Grandmaster Gu... help this official once more, just one last time."

Gu Qianchi looked distressed: "State Preceptor... Qian Yuan Qi Shu isn't exhausted, with the Underworld's assistance, we can't break through, and... Qi Tian City is about to open soon, the old man has to hurry to Qi Tian City, to take a chance..."

"In fact, not only the old Dragon God wants to take a chance, the old man also wants to take a chance, in this world, most of the Divine Tribulations want to take a chance, missing this opportunity, you may never have the chance to go further."

Gu Qianchi said seriously.

He had originally intended to finish this deal and then head to Qi Tian City with the old Dragon God and Zhao Beidou.

Unfortunately, now, he is the only one left who can go to Qi Tian City.

"State Preceptor, continuing to attack Qian Yuan has no meaning... Moreover, we do not have the ability to continue attacking."

"Unless the State Preceptor can persuade the Purple Mansion Divine Sect, South Sea Bamboo Forest, and Little Lingyin Temple to send Divine Tribulation Cultivators to assist, otherwise, breaking the Underworld's defense is difficult."

"The old Dragon God is dead, we can't fight against the Underworld."

Gu Qianchi sighed deeply.

On Xie Yushen's pale face, devoid of blood, he closed his eyes; Gu Qianchi worried that Xie Yushen might collapse on the spot due to the frustration in his heart.

However, soon, Xie Yushen opened his eyes.

"Grandmaster Gu..."

"We are not going to attack Qian Yuan anymore."

"Change to another Divine Sect, at least... the slogan of conquering mountains and breaking sects has already been shouted, it should conquer another Divine Sect, right?"

Chapter 1645: How Many Experts Does the Underworld Truly Have? If Qian Yuan Cannot Be Conquered, Attack the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Instead

"At the very least, we should show it to Your Majesty..."

Xie Yunshen said.

Gu Qianchi was taken aback.

"So... who does the State Preceptor plan to attack?"

"The Guangling Dao is next to the Lingnan Dao, so let's attack the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect along the way..."

Xie Yunshen leaned back in the Taishi Chair, coughing lightly, as a flush of red appeared on his face.

Attack the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect?!

Gu Qianchi was bewildered.

This... such a leap?

Wasn't the sect master of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect just killed in battle fighting for the court army against the Qian Yuan Divine Sect?

And now, turning around to attack the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect?!

Such cold-bloodedness?

And it wasn't only Gu Qianchi who was shocked; on the warship, the many Martial Saints and Divine Fetuses surrounding Xie Yunshen were equally stunned and aghast.

Ning Caisen from the Seven Treasures Divine Sect, and Gu Cheng, the Sichuan Sword Pavilion Sect Master, both gasped, while even the film emperor Huang Mei frowned, uttering a feigned "Amitabha Buddha."

Gu Qianchi's face twitched as he looked at Xie Yunshen with a complex expression.

No wonder he, from such humble origins, became the most trusted State Preceptor recognized by the Emperor of Great Vista; indeed, ruthless, heartless, indifferent, and cruel!

But still...

If Xie Yunshen could treat the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect this way today, wouldn't he treat the Sichuan Sword Pavilion the same way one day?

A cold, inscrutable look slowly emerged on Gu Qianchi's face.

Xie Yunshen glanced at Gu Qianchi and couldn't help but smile lightly: "Does Grandmaster Gu think I am too cruel, heartless, indifferent, and treacherous? The Heavenly Pill Divine Sect has agreed to submit to the Great Vista... and yet, after failing to conquer the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, I turned my sights to the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect. Too cruel?"

Gu Qianchi nodded slightly.

He wanted to hear Xie Yunshen's justification; if he couldn't get a satisfactory explanation, it was also time to part ways.

Xie Yunshen shook his head: "Grandmaster Gu... The Sichuan Sword Pavilion and the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect are not the same."

"The Dragon Tiger Divine Sect, Sichuan Sword Pavilion, Seven Treasures Divine Sect, Haoran Academy, and Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... these are the Five Great Divine Sects that chose to submit to the Da Jing Dynasty. Only the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect and Sichuan Sword Pavilion have sincerely submitted to the court, whereas the Seven Treasures Divine Sect is truly distant and hard to judge, but Haoran Academy and Heavenly Pill Divine Sect are actually... not sincere at all."

"They just want to use the court's power as armor, to utilize the court's power to attack other divine sects and weaken their strength. After all, they didn't even send a Divine Tribulation Expert to support..."

Xie Yunshen's eyes were indifferent.

"I have personally visited the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... The Heavenly Pill Divine Sect is right in Guangling Dao, next to Lingnan Dao. If they sincerely submitted to the court, why did the Yangxuan Grandmaster of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect refuse to help?"

"From the start, the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect has always been in my plans to attack and destroy the sect."

After Xie Yunshen finished speaking, Gu Qianchi's gaze shifted subtly, easing a lot.

He believed it.

After all, the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect is right in Guangling Dao, so close. Why didn't their grandmaster come to help?

It's known that having one more Divine Tribulation Expert would naturally make conquering the sect easier.

Xie Yunshen's face was flushed red, blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, his complexion as white as wax, yet he straightened his shoulders, staring directly at Gu Qianchi.

"Grandmaster Gu... The Dragon Tiger Divine Sect and Sichuan Sword Pavilion, they are one of us; the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... is not."

"Grandmaster Gu, are you willing to assist me one last time? In attacking the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, I have the best cards, ensuring I will succeed in conquering and destroying the sect!" Xie Yunshen was very excited.

"Grandmaster Gu..."

"I am, truly dying."

Hearing this, Gu Qianchi looked at the excited yet confident Xie Yunshen and couldn't help but feel a bit of admiration. Just as Xie Yunshen said, he was indeed on the verge of death. Thinking of this, he sighed lightly.

"Alright, then... this will be the last time."

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Above Qianyuan Dao City.

The black clouds pressed down endlessly, as if a long-stored catastrophic storm was about to unleash and explode at this very moment!

However, before the catastrophic storm erupted, an unprecedented cheer broke out on the city walls.

It was the soldiers of the Divine Guard Army, and even the four Great Generals like Han Qizhong couldn't help but let out a long breath of relief, their tense bodies completely relaxed.

They retreated.

The court army has completely retreated!

This meant that the Qian Yuan Divine Sect had won again!

They had defeated the court army twice in a row, the same army led by the State Preceptor Xie Yunshen.

Before the war started, who could have imagined this outcome?

Facing the combined forces of the Five Divine Sects and the court, ready to stand up for themselves, the soldiers in Qianyuan Dao City were all prepared to die in battle after the city fell.

Yet, who could have imagined, victorious twice, directly causing the court warships to slink away like defeated dogs?

The victory in Qianyuan Dao City was utterly uplifting.

Now in Qian Yuan, if they were to directly rebel and establish their own base, there probably wouldn't be any problem!

Of course, many others remained very calm because they knew these two victories were inextricably linked to the Underworld!

The cheers were thunderous and nonstop, deafening and overwhelming!

Li Che returned from Mo City, switching identities with the Painting Immortal Avatar Horse Face, feeling the jubilant atmosphere, and couldn't help but smile, in an excellent mood.

Boom——!!!

The terrifying Calamity Wind, after brewing for so long, could no longer be contained, and exploded with a bang!

Above the Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-Eyed True Monarch Strange Temple.

The plum blossom tree bloomed brilliantly in the cold winter, with each plum blossom in full bloom.

Chapter 1646: How Many Experts Does Our Underworld Have? If We Can't Defeat Qian Yuan, Then We'll Attack the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect

Inside the temple's entrance, a long roar erupted.

Then, a sword light soared into the sky, Lv Taibai's silver hair fluttered, his brow's blood and flesh broke open, and the Dao Yujie Sword leapt out.

Above the sky, one of the Three Calamities, the Destructive God Wind, descended with an earth-shaking posture.

Yet Lv Taibai transformed into a sword light, resolutely charged into the calamity without hesitation.

Li Che looked up, his gaze deep and profound.

The true Three Calamities Tribulation is indeed terrifying; an overwhelming will that sweeps across every corner of heaven and earth, filling and surrounding, causing the heart to tremble continuously.

This crossing of calamity has lasted for about seven days.

The entire Qianyuan Dao City, which was joyful after repelling the court army, slowly dissipated, many starting to look towards the sky with worry.

Vaguely, one could see within the dark clouds, a figure in white transformed into silver sword light, as if chasing the wind, yet also pursued by it.

Everyone hopes Lv Taibai can succeed in his breakthrough.

If the breakthrough succeeds, that would be best, then Qianyuan Divine Sect gains another God Tribulation cultivator, two in one sect, sufficient to elevate Qianyuan Divine Sect's status further.

And Qianyuan Dao City will be safer.

...

...

The sky is extremely dark because of Lv Taibai undergoing tribulation.

Therefore, regardless of day or night, the sky remains dim.

Qianyuan Divine Sect.

Disciple City, Elder Court.

In the study.

His vision opened and closed, the Heaven and Earth chessboard spun above his head, slowly, as if images began to emerge.

Among them, a fragment of his spirit was monitoring Xi Xi's training progress.

That girl is bold, even taking her companions directly towards the Jiangnan Dao direction, descending southeast along the Grand Canal, heading to Jiangnan Dao.

Li Che understands what this little girl wants to do, she intends to recover the Indestructible Lotus Hell Sky Silk.

This thing was taken by the Corpse God Cult, falling into the headquarters of the Corpse God Cult, located in Jizhou, Jiangnan Dao.

Xi Xi has become smarter, learning to disguise, using the talisman painting ability conveyed by the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting, mutually disguising themselves.

Li Che sat in the study, slowly exhaling a breath.

"Jiangnan Dao... Jizhou."

"The headquarters of the Corpse God Cult, that's also Ji Moli's headquarters..."

Li Che slowly narrowed his eyes.

"Not only that... Qi Tian City also seems located in Jiangnan Dao."

"The opening of Qi Tian City, perhaps the little girl... aims to stir up some excitement as well?"

Li Che pondered.

Qi Tian City is located in Jianzhou of Jiangnan Dao, adjacent to the East Sea, a very special location.

Jiangnan Dao is large, the largest of the Great Scenery Eleven Paths, supervising eight states and thirty-two prefectures, each occupying vast territory.

However, the prosperity of Jiangnan Dao belongs to the many Confucian and Dao noble families.

Under the prosperity, many sordid things hide, even the Da Jing Dynasty's imperial court has been troubled by Jiangnan Dao for quite some time.

Li Che withdrew his thoughts, glanced at Xi Xi on the journey.

Then his gaze returned to the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

The flowing, colorful lights intertwined, casting new images, within them, were Xie Yushen and others' battleships, rapidly approaching Guangling Dao City after entering Guangling Dao, a scene of impending siege.

Li Che's lips formed a slight curve.

"Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... bullied my daughter, how is the death of one First Level Martial Saint Gu Chuan enough to resolve this?"

Li Che's eyes grew progressively cold.

Is it resolved by killing a First Level Martial Saint?

What Li Che wants is the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect...

Exterminated!

Boom—!!!

Above the sky, a sudden terrifying roar brought Li Che's contemplations back, his attire fluttering, sleeves swept, in one step he was outside in the courtyard.

Zhang Ya, who was practicing diligently, sweaty, finished her cultivation and approached Li Che.

The couple stood in the courtyard, looking up.

They saw above the sky, abruptly, a silver sword light, sweeping across like a long river.

Then, space shattered inch by inch...

An endless void and darkness emerged, within that void and darkness.

A wisp of sword qi began to expand slowly, continuously intertwining and spreading, like a skilled woman's embroidery needle.

Enveloping with the ever-growing Dao Yun Power, began stitching like sewing.

Slowly, it carved out a small cave heaven space with a diameter of about ten zhang!

"Hahaha——"

Lv Taibai sat cross-legged in that small cave heaven, laughing raucously.

Taibai Sword, flowing with silver light, suspended in his hand.

"Today, I, Lv Taibai...enter the Divine Tribulation Realm!"

"From now on, there is no place in heaven or earth where I cannot go!"

Lv Taibai's courage was soaring, his spirit reaching the clouds.

The dark clouds that had covered the sky for days, oppressing like the calamity of the apocalypse, finally began to dissipate as Lv Taibai successfully entered his tribulation.

The splendid sunlight poured down from behind the clouds.

Bringing new life and golden light to the dark Qianyuan Taoist City.

"Ahahahaha—"

"Where is the old loach of the Dragon God Lineage? I, Lv Taibai, have entered the tribulation!"

"Come fight!!!"

Lv Taibai roared long and loud, swiftly emerging from the newly opened Small Cave Heaven.

His battle intent poured forth abundantly, the Godly Pattern in the center of his brow surging incessantly.

Lv Qiankun, Fang Hanshu, Feng Zhiqi, Zhao Fangzhou, and other powerhouses of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect rose towards the sky, their faces momentarily showing embarrassment.

Lv Taibai furrowed his brows, seemingly perplexed about what was happening.

However, Lv Taibai did not ask further.

He took a step forward, ripples forming in the space.

The whole person seemed to step on sword light, darting out instantly, rushing beyond Qianyuan Taoist City, straight into the Dao City beyond, eight hundred miles away.

Then...

There was nothing more.

Lv Taibai looked at the empty space eight hundred miles away.

Standing with his hands clasped behind his back, he fell into deep thought.

The court camp that once stationed here had long been covered by the traces of snow...

Suddenly, an overwhelming feeling of grievance almost drowned him.

He, Lv Taibai...

Struggled through a life-and-death battle, only to break through to loneliness?!

...

...

Within the Dao City.

Floating high in the air, Lv Qiankun shook his head and chuckled lightly.

Zhao Fangzhou, Feng Zhiqi, and others exchanged glances, unable to contain their hearty laughter, feeling relaxed and joyous, laughing with a future full of infinite possibilities.

Qian Yuan Divine Sect, now... has a promising future!

In the small courtyard.

Li Che wrapped his arm around his wife Zhang Ya's waist and couldn't help but laugh lightly as well.

"Sect Master, your sword is too slow."

Even Zhang Ya couldn't help but cover her mouth and giggle, although she knew it wasn't quite appropriate to laugh at the Sect Master, after all, the Sect Master was Xi Xi's teacher, the Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, a Divine Tribulation Cultivator who just broke through a life-and-death ordeal...

Yet, the slightly behind timing was truly a little comical.

Just as Li Che laughed lightly with his wife,

The door of the courtyard was knocked on, and Li Che, with a scan of his mind, sensed the visitor.

With a sweep of his sleeve, the door opened.

Outside the door, the one who came was unexpectedly the Great Elder of the Outer Sect, Jiao Shaoqiu.

"Elder Li."

Jiao Shaoqiu looked at Li Che, still honest and humble, as graceful as jade, his eyes couldn't help but reveal a trace of complexity.

The young man he once guided from Golden Light Prefecture to Qianyuan Taoist City had unknowingly grown to such heights.

Li Che held great respect for Jiao Shaoqiu.

"Elder Li, I'm merely here to deliver a letter for you. It's an urgent letter sent from Golden Light Prefecture that just arrived to me. Please have a look, and I won't stay long, as the children are waiting for me to teach them..."

"Although I may find it challenging to teach another sect genius like Xi Xi, I must strive to contribute something to the sect, as my aging body still endures."

Jiao Shaoqiu said with a smile.

Then, he took out a letter from the Qiankun Jade and handed it to Li Che.

Declining Li Che's invitation for tea, he left the courtyard swiftly because, in the Great Elder's courtyard, a group of new disciple prodigies was eagerly waiting for him to nurture them.

They are the future of the sect.

Li Che watched Jiao Shaoqiu's hunched back walking away in a cheerful mood.

Retracting his respectful gaze.

His eyes fell on the letter sent by Jiao Shaoqiu.

His wife Zhang Ya couldn't help but lean over.

"An urgent letter from Golden Light Prefecture?"

Zhang Ya had vivid memories of Golden Light Prefecture, as it was where their little home began to improve drastically.

Li Che nodded.

His heart already slightly stirred, recalling the promise from back then.

Because this letter was from Divine Carving Ridge of Golden Light Prefecture.

"Tang Sanjia of Golden Light Prefecture Divine Carving Ridge..."

"So, what's really hidden under Divine Carving Ridge?!"

Chapter 1647: Appointing 7-Year-Old Xi Xi as Qian Yuan Sect Master, Tang's Divine Machine Extended Arm Heavenly Armor

Large clouds, as white as cotton candy, floated in the azure blue sky.

The bright sunlight cascaded from high above, illuminating the clouds, fully penetrating them, and casting radiant golden edges like a dreamscape of glowing dawn.

The breeze slowly drifted, cool and reassuring.

Li Che sat beneath the eaves of the courtyard, unfolding a letter sent by the Great Elder, Jiao Shaoqiu.

The wind brushed against his black robe, gently stirring his robust hair.

After dusting off the letter, he began to read it slowly. The content was brief and uncomplicated. Once finished, Li Che folded the letter.

The purpose of the letter from Tang Sanjia was as Li Che had anticipated.

When he left the Golden Light Prefecture, Tang Sanjia entrusted Li Che with the Tang Family's mechanisms. The intention was clear: to have Li Che return one day to help repair the mechanical beasts once he mastered mechanical techniques and the Divine Sculpture Skill.

Since it was a promise, Li Che would not refuse.

The mechanisms from Tang Sanjia had provided significant help to Li Che. At the very least, it was the Tang Sanjia texts that allowed him to rapidly advance in mechanical techniques.

Whether it was the Blood-Yang Nine-God King Kong Ape or the Double-winged Little Yinglong King, these half-step supreme mechanism beasts offered Li Che immense assistance.

Additionally, they significantly contributed to the growth of his Immortal Craft Dao Fruit.

Thus, Li Che put away the letter, a gentle smile on his face.

His wife, Zhang Ya, glanced at Li Che, her eyes sparkling, "Husband, so, are you going back to the Golden Light Prefecture?"

Li Che nodded.

"Why? Does my dear wife want to come along?" Li Che looked at Zhang Ya with a smile.

Zhang Ya hesitated for a moment, then shook her head, "Let's wait until Xi Xi returns, then we can all go back together... The Golden Light Prefecture is a place with precious memories for our family."

"I hope our whole family can go together."

Upon hearing this, Li Che gently rubbed his wife's head, his fingers lightly threading through Zhang Ya's smooth black hair, and he chuckled, "Alright."

However, although he mentioned returning, for Li Che, going back to the Golden Light Prefecture was merely a matter of a few Flying Star Teleportations.

With his current strength, the distances within the domain meant little to him.

He slowly stood up, stretching his muscles.

A dazzling silver sword light swiftly swept through and returned.

Landing outside the courtyard, it strode in.

A powerful flow of disaster and tribulation force, like boiling water, surged forward, filling every corner of the courtyard with an oppressive aura.

This is due to just having broken through and not yet being able to fully control the force of his disaster and tribulation.

Lv Taibai's hair flew, his eyes no longer held disappointment or confusion, only joy remained.

"A Che, thank you," he said, looking at Li Che, cupping his fists in salute.

As a Sect Master, he paid such respects to Li Che, an Elder, with a bow.

Li Che quickly returned the gesture, "Sect Master, what are you doing, you'll kill me with such a move."

Lv Taibai laughed heartily, "Thank you for contacting the Underworld and helping the Qian Yuan Divine Sect through difficult times, for without the Underworld... the Qian Yuan Divine Sect might truly have perished under my watch..."

The court army is indeed not weak, in fact, it is extremely powerful.

Whether it was the first or second attack on the sect, the ability to withstand and persist was due to the aid of the Underworld.

The second time, even the high command of the Underworld made an appearance.

Lv Taibai, busy breaking through and attempting the tribulation in the Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-Eyed True Monarch Strange Temple, had his perception of the outside world at its lowest, unaware of the external situation.

But once he emerged, Fang Hanshu briefly described the events and specifically mentioned that a figure above King Yan from the Underworld, the Earthly Ghost Emperor, intervened to assist, helping the Qian Yuan Divine Sect through its trials.

"Sect Master, there's no need for that, Xi Xi is the Qian Yuan Young Master, and I'm also an Elder of Qian Yuan. The Qian Yuan Divine Sect is like our family; protecting our home naturally necessitates our utmost effort."

Li Che's face showed a gentle smile.

Without his mask, he always appeared calm, honest, and harmless.

Only with the mask did emotional changes and leaks occur.

Lv Taibai nodded, "Xie Yunshen has withdrawn this time; he probably won't be back, at least not shortly, as Qi Tian City is about to open."

Li Che's expression gradually became solemn, Qi Tian City...

"Qi Tian City, a place of inheritance left by the Divine Sect that once dominated half the world, the Equal Heaven Temple, a part of the Three Pure Ranks Mysterious Temple, located between the Inner Mysterious Que and Earthly Mysterious Que..."

"Moreover, once Qi Tian City fell into decline, various forces divided it, sealing it for five hundred years. Now that the Mysterious Temple has reopened, unimaginable resources may emerge, and those who previously divided its resources... will naturally desire the complete inheritance even more."

Lv Taibai's aura fluctuated, still unable to perfectly control the power of his breakthrough.

He exhaled, "And we, who have never received the Qi Tian inheritance, naturally wish to take the gamble as well."

"This journey to Qi Tian City, Grandmaster, I will accompany you. For the Grandmaster, this journey is extremely important, as he... is approaching his limit."

Hearing this, Li Che nodded.

"Reaching the Divine Tribulation Realm, one understands... the present world's Will of Heaven and Earth is too intense, and the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations are like a sharp sword perpetually hanging over everyone's head."

Chapter 1648: Seven-Year-Old Xi Xi Ascends as Qian Yuan Sect Master, Tang's Divine Machine Extended Arm Heavenly Armor

Lv Taibai shook his head.

His gaze fell upon Li Che: "A Che, I have now broken through to the Divine Tribulation Realm... Most of the time, I need to enter the Strange Que, because only within the Strange Que can I improve myself, so the position of Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master... perhaps when Xi Xi returns from her training, we may have to complete the succession."

"Xi Xi, as the Young Sect Master, and I, as the Sect Master, must step down. Naturally, she should take over..."

Lv Taibai's words left Li Che momentarily stunned.

What?!

"Xi Xi is only seven..." Li Che smacked his lips.

A seven-year-old as the Divine Sect Master...

It does sound quite cool, but isn't it too soon?

After all, the girl is indeed still young.

Lv Taibai laughed: "So what if she's seven? Xi Xi's combat power is not weak, after all, with the Mechanical Techniques you've taught her, she can fight against a Martial Saint... Besides, with you and Old Fang assisting the girl in the Divine Sect, things are quite stable."

"Especially you, you little rascal... I suddenly find it hard to see through you."

"And with you here, it means the power of the Underworld can be leveraged, naturally allowing Xi Xi to secure the position of Sect Master."

"Moreover, I'm not dead, I just need to hide in the Strange Que or Small Cave Heaven like the Grandmaster, to consolidate the power of Disaster and Tribulation."

"This position of Sect Master, the little girl will take it sooner or later, whether early or late, it makes no difference."

"Her strength might be lacking now, but that's because she's young. This girl Xi Xi, her future is limitless, more than capable of becoming the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master."

"In the sect, whoever dares to disagree, I'll have a word with them."

Lv Taibai rolled his large sleeves that concealed the wind behind him and laughed lightly.

Li Che heard this and gave a gentle smile: "Indeed, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect is now at its peak, we have the Grandmaster, the Sect Master, and me, Old Fang, and others... truly, the little girl only needs to act as a mascot Sect Master for now."

"Hahaha, a mascot? That's quite an apt description."

Lv Taibai burst into laughter.

"When the girl returns from her training, we shall hold the ceremony for her assumption as Sect Master, and certain things should be passed on to her."

Li Che's gaze sparkled, looking at Lv Taibai, he thought for a moment and asked: "Sect Master, currently the Qian Yuan Divine Sect has two Divine Tribulations to oversee it, with the Grandmaster being a Divine Tribulation Cultivator in the One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm, along with you... our rank among the Dajing Eleven Divine Sects should rise quite a bit, right?"

Lv Taibai squinted at these words: "It should... at least make it into the top five, but as for the top three, the chances are slim."

"The Purple Mansion Divine Sect of the Heavenly Master Dao, the Little Lingyin Temple of the Xiling Road, and the Purple Bamboo Forest of the South Sea Dao... these three Divine Sects, in my heart, are the recognized top three, each must have at least two Divine Tribulations or Martial Gods overseeing them."

"Not to mention, the Purple Mansion Divine Sect of the Heavenly Master Dao certainly has more than just two Divine Tribulations."

Lv Taibai spoke in a deep voice.

"The path of the Purple Mansion Divine Sect is one of coexistence and integration with the Temple God... they receive the blessings of the Temple God's power, and their rise is very rapid... and the Purple Mansion Divine Sect, as the oldest Divine Sect, existed during the height of Equal Heaven Temple, and even then it was not a weak Divine Sect."

Lv Taibai's expression was very solemn when mentioning the Purple Mansion Divine Sect.

During the Chulong Victory Conference, Xi Xi killed the first Chulong of the Purple Mansion Divine Sect, Zhang Yunlong, which means this enmity may already be settled.

In fact, one of the purposes of the Imperial Court hosting the Flat Peach Victory Meeting was to create gaps and enmities between the Divine Sects, to prevent them from joining forces.

"This time when Qi Tian City opens, the Purple Mansion Divine Sect... will definitely not just stand by, perhaps they also want to recreate the glory of the Equal Heaven Temple!" Lv Taibai said with some certainty.

"The glory of the Equal Heaven Temple?"

Li Che squinted his eyes.

Lv Taibai's silver hair flowed wildly: "Indeed, the glory of half the world's Qi Fortune gathered in Equal Heaven!"

"The Strange Fog in the Strange Que is about to surge, the Imperial Court has allowed Xie Yushen to attack the mountains and destroy sects, also with the aim of gathering Qi Fortune, and Divine Sects like the Purple Mansion, Little Lingyin Temple, and South Sea Purple Bamboo Forest, will naturally not do nothing."

Upon hearing this, Li Che could not help but change his gaze.

Gathering Qi Fortune?

Wasn't that exactly what he has been having Xie Yushen do?

This Qi Fortune...

The Imperial Court gathers it, the Purple Mansion gathers it, the Little Lingyin Temple gathers it...

Then why shouldn't the Underworld gather some as well?

...

...

Lv Taibai didn't stay long in the courtyard, as his aura fluctuated, constantly affecting the Heaven and Earth Will.

Lv Taibai had condensed the Three Calamities Dao Position, and now breaking through the Divine Tribulation, he had entered the tribulation with the Destruction God Wind Dao Position.

Like other Divine Tribulations, they also went through the One Disaster One Tribulation, however, their Dao Position was locked on the tribulations that followed.

But Lv Taibai's Dao Position was locked on the disasters, the Three Disasters naturally being higher than the Nine Tribulations, with respect to Dao Yun and the Power of Disaster and Tribulation, Lv Taibai would be somewhat stronger than an ordinary Divine Tribulation.

Breaking through the Divine Tribulation involves three elements, the first is condensing the Dao Position, once the Dao Position is determined, the next is undergoing the tribulation, and if the tribulation succeeds, then the Small Cave Heaven is opened, the opening of the Cave Heaven signifies the successful breakthrough of the Divine Tribulation...

And condensing the Dao Position is like applying for the qualification to enter the tribulation, the qualification to become a Great Cultivator of Divine Tribulation, almost like being registered in the current Heaven and Earth Will, listed among the gods.

Li Che learned quite a bit from Lv Taibai.

Just as the Old Dragon God can, in the Small Cave Heaven, with the strength of one, stand against seven cultivators in the One Disaster One Tribulation Realm, and even gain the upper hand, this is because he cultivates the Ancestor Dragon Tribulation, condensing the Ancestor Dragon Dao Position, in the path of the Dragon God, the Three Ancestor Dragon Tribulations correspond to the Three Disasters...

Chapter 1649: Let 7-Year-Old Xi Xi Ascend as Sect Master of Qian Yuan, Tang's Divine Machine Extended Arm Heavenly Armor

Therefore, combat power must be a notch higher.

And now, as Lv Taibai is a sword cultivator and has condensed the Three Calamities Dao Position, his combat power is even more extraordinary.

"Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, Three Ancestor Dragon Tribulations..."

In the study, Li Che sat quietly, poured himself a cup of hot tea, and sipped it gently.

He lifted his hand, and a thin thread-like strand of purple Tao Tribulation Fire leaped forth.

"So, is my Tao Tribulation... higher than the Three Calamities and the Three Ancestor Dragon Tribulations?"

Li Che's eyes flickered with thought.

Based on the previous reaction from the Heaven and Earth Will, Li Che felt that the Tao Tribulation Power he mastered was definitely unusual.

After all...

It is the product after the Dao Fruit's metamorphosis!

The flame wrapped around his fingers softly, and with a flick of Li Che's finger, the flame dispersed. With a move of his mind, he submerged into the Tao Tribulation Space.

Roar——!!!

The terrifying Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame immediately transformed into a fearsome, monstrous purple sea of fire, with a gigantic flaming Demon Elephant spanning the space between heaven and earth.

Oppressive, terrifying, annihilating...

Like the overturning of mountains and rivers, like heaven falling and earth splitting, the elephant's hooves stamped heavily down.

Li Che could hold on for less than a breath.

Then he was kicked out from the Tao Tribulation Space...

His eyes opened, the purple flames flickered, and Li Che, his fighting spirit soaring, continued to endure the burning of the Tao Tribulation Fire within the Tao Tribulation Space.

After going through another round of torment.

Li Che wearily opened his eyes, finding cultivation very challenging, as the Tao Tribulation Fire was too dominant, and its oppressive power extremely strong.

When facing the Tao Tribulation Fire, he couldn't use the Eight Extraordinary Meridians and could only rely on his pure physical body to withstand it.

"Hoo——"

"Ahh——"

Waves of distortion surged through Li Che's entire body.

His eyes opening and closing, he took out the Divine Crystal of the Three Pure Ranks and began siphoning it for cultivation.

Gazing at the Divine Crystal in his palm, nearly exhausted from siphoning, Li Che rubbed his forehead; his Divine Fetus was numerous, among them the Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape of the Three Pure Ranks, demanding great amounts of divinity.

A single Divine Crystal of the Three Pure Ranks was not enough.

"Last time when I killed the Old Dragon God... I didn't use Soul Capturing, but directly fused the Old Dragon God into the Ten Fierce Brushwork, and now without the Old Dragon God, only the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, one of the ten fierce ones, remains..."

"The Old Dragon God's treasures are also gone."

Li Che sighed lightly.

However, he wasn't too disappointed, knowing that a being like the Old Dragon God, nearing the end of his lifespan, likely contributed most of his collection to his race.

One wouldn't expect many treasures...

After cultivating for a while, Li Che ventured into Mo City again to practice various Divinity Transformation True Martial arts.

Having mastered the Immortal Seed Martial Arts Qilin Suppression Seal, Li Che understood that above Divinity Transformation True Martial arts, there were new martial arts realms.

He planned to conduct a comprehensive analysis and elevate the martial arts guided by the Qimen Divine Seed to the level of Immortal Seed Martial Arts.

Aside from this, he mustn't neglect the cultivation of Immortal Seed Martial Arts Qilin Suppression Seal.

He also needed to elevate this martial art realm to higher levels, currently only at Minor Accomplishment, with much room for improvement in power.

"Martial God... Martial Immortal..."

"What is a Martial Immortal, transforming all the Divine Seeds of the Eight Extraordinary Meridians into Immortal Seeds? If not immortals, then they are as immortals!"

Li Che secretly set a goal for his next stage of cultivation along the Martial Path.

Of course, he knew this goal was more challenging than initially guiding eight Qimen Divine Seeds.

It also necessitated a higher physical body strength, as the might of Immortal Seed Martial Arts surpassed that of Divine Seed Martial Arts significantly.

However, Li Che never feared challenges.

This world is cruel.

For instance, without the Underworld's assistance and protection, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect would ultimately fall apart.

With the fall of Qianyuan Dao City, all disciples and elders of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect would face slaughter.

Without strength, you can't protect what you seek to safeguard.

Thus, Li Che's thought was simple: just become strong enough to protect what he wished to protect!

Like his daughter, like his wife, like his home.

And now, the Imperial Court stands before him like a formidable mountain.

"Does the Imperial Court have a Divine Tribulation? Surely... the Imperial Court's foundation is different from the Divine Sect's. After establishing the nation, gathering Qi Fortune, and ruling the world for so many years, they would certainly have birthed Divine Tribulation experts."

"Even, it's very possible that Great Vista's founding Grand Ancestor is still alive."

Li Che exhaled slowly, within the room, his aura boiling.

Underestimating the Imperial Court is impossible.

Thus, in this campaign against the Imperial Court's expeditionary force, Li Che didn't thrash through directly with much fanfare.

For Li Che, possessing the war weapon Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank, breaking through the Imperial Court's army wasn't challenging.

Perhaps against top-level experts, the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank might be somewhat lacking, but for clearing lower-tier forces, the Main Battle Tank is professional.

After contemplating, summarizing, and deducing in the room for a while.

Li Che concluded his cultivation for the day.

He stood up, the embroidered golden lotus on his Mo Shan robe fluttered, lifting his hand, the Flying Thunder Chess Piece in his five fingers shining brightly.

In an instant, the entire person vanished from the study room.

A moment later, he arrived outside Qianyuan Dao City.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard soared furiously into the sky, expanding to its limit. Amidst the symmetry of diagonal stellar positions, Li Che stepped forth, like a shooting star crossing the night...

Step by step, it was as if compressing the vast mountains and rivers beneath his feet.

...

...

Rumble—!!!

The terrifying roar resounded fiercely; oppressive impacts, the river waters of the Grand Canal instantly erupted into restless waves.

Countless cold winds rustled, sweeping through.

The pitch-black Mystic Iron Spirit Wood Warship, spanning across the Grand Canal, its heavy hull tearing the river waters apart, sailing forward against the wind.

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The dense smoke rising from the river surface was completely torn apart!

One mystic iron spirit wood warship after another, imposing and oppressive, filled with a terrifying sense of pressure, slowly sailed from the wide surface of the Grand Canal.

The ship's sides, carved with fiercely terrifying patterns of mystic iron spirit wood, at this moment, resembled demons crawling out from the netherworld, filled with the taste of iron and blood slaughter.

Whoosh, whoosh—

Banners fluttered in the wind.

Ahead, Guangling Dao City had already come into view.

Commander Xie Yun, wearing a crane robe and cloth attire underneath, sat weakly on a chair, gently swinging a feather fan in his hand.

Beside him, Gu Qianchi stood with a somewhat peculiar gaze in his eyes.

Top-level peaks like Ning Caisen, Gu Cheng, and Huang Mei wore slightly unusual expressions too.

Guangling Dao City's gates were tightly closed.

Completely locked down.

On top of the city walls, the Divine Guard Army of Guangling Dao City swiftly arranged themselves, their state somewhat resembling Qianyuan Dao City when facing the imperial court's army.

"Attack the mountain, destroy the sect!"

Commander Xie Yun squinted his eyes, a faint arc appearing at the corner of his lips.

The feather fan in his hand abruptly pointed towards the ancient city walls of Guangling Dao City ahead.

Boom, boom, boom—!!!

Grandmaster Huang Mei took the lead, ascended to the sky, and top-level peak aura erupted with a roar!

Then top-level peaks like Ning Caisen and Gu Cheng also successively displayed their aura and cultivation.

Boom, boom, boom—

The terrifying aura surged in the heavenly dome above, rolling unstopably.

In an instant, the flying snow melted away, turning into a torrential rain, madly pouring over Guangling Dao City!

The three top-level peak auras exploded at this moment.

The majestic and ancient Guangling Dao City.

Was fiercely shaking at this moment.

In fear, in despair!

The thousand-year-old families and top-level experts in Guangling Dao City were bewildered and shocked.

Hadn't the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect already submitted to the Da Jing Dynasty?

Why...

Why did the imperial court's army appear outside Guangling Dao City instead of Qianyuan?

Unable to break Qianyuan, so they come to break Guangling?

Targeting soft spots instead?

...

...

Commander Xie Yun, leading the imperial court's army, launched a full-scale attack upon reaching Guangling Dao City without the slightest hesitation.

The army was too eager for a victory. The Qianyuan Dao City's two defeats had weakened the army's morale by seventy percent; now, only a grand victory could reignite their fighting spirit and courage!

When Guangling Dao was being attacked.

Li Che used flying star teleportation, a few steps were enough, and he returned to the Golden Light Prefecture in Yun Province under Lingnan Circuit.

Whoosh, whoosh—

The north wind howled ceaselessly, carrying a surging cold tide from across high mountains and ridges, bringing extreme cold to the heavens and earth!

Snowflakes as large as hands rolled in mid-air, piled up thickly on the mountain path, covering the entire Divine Carving Ridge with a pristine, untainted white.

Many scattered snowflakes fell to the ground, whipped up by the wind, forming a drifting cold tide, resembling a dust storm, creating swirling cold airflow threads over the cold mountain, akin to a fairyland.

The Divine Carving Ridge was situated outside the Golden Light Prefecture.

Li Che arrived flying, stepping on the soft ground, his black robe fluttering, and wearing an embroidered golden lotus robe, looking very efficient.

Li Che did not hide his aura, stepping forward.

Now, to the entire Golden Light Prefecture, just slightly releasing his aura seemed as terrifying as a divine mountain crushing down.

The entire Divine Carving Ridge seemed frozen as if.

Then, a formidable aura erupted, rushing rapidly from above the heavenly dome.

"Elder Li!"

Tang Sanjia's body remained burly, sturdy as an ox, nothing like a divine sculpture master.

His eyes gleamed, staring at Li Che, not surprised internally.

He had just sent out his message, although urgent, according to the usual journey, Li Che shouldn't have arrived so quickly, right?

It was indeed somewhat unexpected for him.

"Three Jia Ridge Master, it has indeed been some time since we last met."

Li Che smiled and clasped his fists, his demeanor gentle.

The terrifying aura that had made the entire Divine Carving Ridge change color immediately withdrew from his body, dissipating without a trace.

Tang Sanjia was utterly amazed; he could no longer perceive Li Che's cultivation in the least.

Even though he was a Divine Element True Person, he truly could not see through it.

"It's been years, Elder Li... you have truly transformed."

Tang Sanjia said with deep emotion.

Li Che smiled slightly and strolled casually with Tang Sanjia amidst the Divine Carving Ridge.

Tang Sanjia also understood the purpose of Li Che's return this time, and he was not in a hurry, knowing a bit of time wouldn't matter.

"The Ridge Master should have also heard the news that recently, the court army intends to attack Qianyuan Dao City. As an elder of the Qianyuan Divine Sect, I naturally must coexist with the sect."

"Therefore, I have been extremely busy during this period. I originally planned to address the grievances between the court and the Qianyuan Divine Sect before returning to fulfill the promise."

"Yet, unexpectedly, Master Tang sent an urgent message, so Master Li immediately rushed over without delay."

Li Che said with a smile.

Tang Sanjia and Li Che leisurely drank wine and ate meat in the triangular pavilion.

"Is the sect well?"

Tang Sanjia's gaze grew deeper, recalling the past glory of the Tang Family, which was once destroyed by Xie Yunshen leading the court army.

A five-thousand-year-old governing family, proficient in mechanical techniques, thus fell apart and became a laughingstock of the past.

"The court army has been repelled and utterly retreated, turning the sect's crisis into safety."

Li Che gently smiled and finished the wine in his cup.

"Master Tang, the urgent letter indicates something pressing, so let's fulfill the former promise first."

Li Che said solemnly.

Back then, it was the Tang Clan's Mechanism Technique that gave him the power to protect himself, enabling him to safeguard his daughter in the impoverished environment of Fei Lei City, allowing her to grow healthily and happily.

Speaking of this topic, Tang Sanjia's once robust face suddenly aged, as if losing his Essence, Qi, and Spirit.

"A Che, I know... I know your status and position are no longer the same as before, and I don't know if you still remember our promise, but I can no longer endure, I can't hold on... "

Tang Sanjia sighed.

"Therefore, I wrote to seek your help, never expecting you to arrive so quickly..."

Li Che stood up, smiled, and said: "Don't worry, Ridge Master, I came to fulfill my promise."

Tang Sanjia's dim eyes slightly brightened.

Then he stood up and led Li Che towards the depths of the Divine Carving Ridge.

They went deep into the mountain peaks of Divine Carving Ridge and found a small cave, where Tang Xiejia crawled inside, and Li Che followed.

With the sound of mechanisms turning, like riding an elevator, they plummeted swiftly.

The rugged mountain walls before them continuously changed.

With a rumble, Li Che and Tang Xiejia found themselves in the world beneath the Divine Carving Ridge.

It was a massive hollowed-out cavity, with countless crystal stones emitting gentle radiant light embedded in the mountain wall, illuminating the entire cavern as if it were daytime.

"A Che, my abilities are limited, I have talent in mechanisms, but... after so many years of attempts, I ultimately... cannot achieve it."

"I can only hope for someone with greater talent in mechanisms..."

"And then I encountered you, A Che... it's just a pity that at that time, you weren't strong enough in the art of mechanisms, but now, I hear you've created a half-step Supreme Mechanism Beast, and I know... only you can do it."

Tang Sanjia's burly body leaned forward, standing with Li Che on the platform, his gaze gradually becoming fervently bright.

Li Che raised his eyes to follow Tang Sanjia's distant pointing gesture.

He saw an enormous human-shaped mechanism beast silently standing in the pit.

Under the illumination of countless radiances, it was densely covered with mechanism seals, erupting with extremely brilliant streamers!

Beside him, Tang Sanjia's frantic voice resounded.

"A Che..."

"That is the most outstanding masterpiece of the Tang Clan's Mechanism, inspired and developed by our Grandmaster Tang upon witnessing that Supreme Temple God at the Equal Heaven Temple!"

Li Che's eyes also erupted with unprecedented brightness.

Because, within his chest, the long-quiet Dao Fruit of the Immortal Artisan, at this moment, leapt once more.

Thump, thump—

Thump, thump, thump—!!!

The sound was like waves, exploding like thunder!

Simultaneously, Tang Sanjia's frenzied voice exploded beside his ear.

"Above the Supreme Mechanism Beast!"

"Divine Machine... Extended Arm Heavenly Armor!"