

A Father 1661

Chapter 1661: The Underworld's Backer Is Actually the Imperial Court—This Time, I, Master Li, Choose to Make a High-Profile Move

The Underworld... Just how strong is it?!

Incomprehensible, utterly incomprehensible...

This force that seems to have emerged abruptly in this era is like a black hole, full of mystery, making it impossible to discern its limits.

Behind the Underworld, which force stands?

As the grandmaster of such an ancient Divine Sect as the Bashu Sword Pavilion, Gu Qianchi understands well that behind many great forces in the world today, stand even greater forces, and these forces have one thing in common, they all originate from the Strange Que.

Like the Western Regions Buddha Land, which is backed by the [Black Sumeru] from All Gods Camp, or like the Wushen Mountain that is backed by the [Deceit Demon Cave]...

Behind the Great Vista, stands the [Dark Heavenly Court].

But what about the Underworld?

Which All Gods Camp backs the Underworld?

Gu Qianchi took a deep breath, his heart slightly trembling.

Xie Yushen then looked at Gu Qianchi: "Grandmaster Gu... are you going to make your choice?"

Xie Yushen's voice was gentle, but in reality, Gu Qianchi understood that he hardly had any choice left.

Just like Zhao Beidou, who fought for the Imperial Court until he was gravely injured and near death, even knowing the truth, what could he do?

Turn against them? If he did, the final fate of the Dragon Tiger Divine Sect would probably be crushed completely by the Imperial Court.

"Alas..."

"State Preceptor, what a hand you've played."

One could only say that Xie Yushen was truly remarkable, truly ruthless.

"Grandmaster Gu... please."

Xie Yushen gently pointed with his feather fan.

Gu Qianchi said no more, clenched his Five Fingers, and sword qi clanged and burst forth, surging into the clouds, blooming in an instant.

In the direction of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect.

Gu Yinxuan stared intently at the enormous ink-colored fierce beast, its vicious aura rushing forth, even the void was trembling, the power of Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations seemed to be drawn.

"This is a terrifying beast approaching the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm!"

Gu Yinxuan squinted his eyes.

"The Underworld..."

His heart sank slightly.

Beside him, Gu Yangxuan's face had already turned extremely grim: "The Underworld... Xie Yushen actually colluded with the Underworld?! How could it be? How dare he, how could he do such a thing?!"

Gu Yangxuan felt somewhat stifled, incredibly stifled and uncomfortable.

After all, the Underworld and the State Preceptor had no reason to cooperate, right?

Could such deep hatred be ignored just like that?

Boom——!!!

A deafening roar resonated, resembling a Dragon's Chant, yet filled with terrifying shockwaves and soul-shaking ripples!

The disciples of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect shivered with weak legs, trembling incessantly.

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants struck fiercely, flapping its fleshy wings, waves surged wildly, as if shattering the space itself, directly attacking the Yin Xuan Ancestor.

Gu Yinxuan's face was somber and grim, unable to unleash the power of One Disaster Two Tribulations in the real world, his strength was suppressed, facing this fierce beast, he was being overpowered.

On the other side, Gu Qianchi remained silent, striking with a hint of ferocity and anger.

Sword light instantly tore through the sky, emitting countless rays of light.

As a grandmaster of a sect, though he had been in seclusion for many years, he was not foolish, vaguely sensing something.

Perhaps becoming the sword in Xie Yushen's hand with all his might might mean a glimmer of hope for the Bashu Sword Pavilion in the future.

Because Gu Qianchi believed, the relationship between Xie Yushen and the Underworld...

Might not be as Xie Yushen claimed, a collaboration using Li Nuanxi as an excuse.

Most likely, long, long ago, Xie Yushen had already allied with the Underworld.

Perhaps...

Behind the Underworld, stands the Da Jing Dynasty?!

It connects...

Indeed, everything makes sense now!

Up to now, which powerful beings have fallen, who has suffered, and who has benefited?

The Imperial Court, of course!

Thinking this, Gu Qianchi's hair stood on end.

"Using such a method, both overt and covert, to unite the world, consolidate Qi Fortune?!"

Gu Qianchi could only feel that those who play power games have dirty hearts!

"Ah—!"

"Slash!!!"

Gu Qianchi let out a long roar, all his pent-up anger at this moment was entirely unleashed.

Suppressing his cultivation, he dared not fully invoke the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, yet he nearly touched the bottom line of Heaven and Earth Will.

Boom——!!!

The terrifying sword light twisted the sky, slashing towards Gu Yangxuan.

The stance of that angry madness, fighting desperately, nearly blackened Gu Yangxuan's face.

"You're crazy!"

"Gu Qianchi, you're damn crazy!"

"Is it worth it to sell your life for the Imperial Court like this?!"

Gu Yangxuan shouted angrily.

However, his response was only Gu Qianchi's even fiercer sword light: "If I don't sell my life... I'll die!"

Boom——!!!

A terrifying, earth-shattering explosion erupted!

Above the entire Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Mountain Gate, gigantic clouds exploded, terrifying auras surged continuously.

Gu Yinxuan's body, like a cannonball, was violently blasted, his entire being's bones and muscles shattered, spurting a dense mist of blood, and then fiercely slammed into the mountain gate of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect.

Smoke and dust billowed, rolling and surging.

Above the heavenly dome, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants raised its head and let out a long roar, beating its fleshy wings, its Dragon Claws sharp as knives.

Rumble—!!!

Above the heavenly dome, the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations seemed, at this moment, to be fully triggered, a massive tribulation thunder crashed down!

For the Sea Flipping Nine Infants cultivated the Ancestor Dragon Tribulation, and the calamity invoked by the Ancestor Dragon Tribulation was none other than the Tribulation Thunder!

Bang——!

Struck by a tribulation thunder, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants' body erupted with ink-like blood!

"What madness!"

Gu Yinxuan soared into the sky from the ruins, his eyes filled with anger.

In the real world, bearing the Heaven and Earth Calamity triggered by Heaven and Earth Will, he still had to unleash power surpassing limits.

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It was precisely because of this that Yin Xuan was brutally knocked flying during the battle.

For example, he could only exert the power of a half-step Divine Tribulation, while this beast unfazed by the lightning struck directly exploded with the power of One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm.

Thus, Yin Xuan was directly crushed!

The beast's claws clanged fiercely, sharp like five sharp divine blades brutally tearing down, ripping the space apart.

Bang——!!!

An entire mountaintop of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect was directly smashed to pieces, Yin Xuan soared into the sky, his face extremely ugly.

He unwillingly wanted to fight this mad beast further, it was pointless.

This mad beast would be struck dead by lightning sooner or later!

"Yang Xuan, escape!"

"Don't tangle anymore! The Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... has been abandoned!"

Yin Xuan coldly shouted.

Now, he just wanted to call upon his brother, to escape immediately, to flee far away.

He already sensed the activation of Qi Tian City, and the legacy of Equal Heaven Temple was about to emerge...

He must head to Qi Tian City!

He wanted to enter Earth Deceit Que, and even set foot on Heavenly Mysterious Que, to seek opportunities from Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Mysterious Queues.

To become a true god, to attain true immortality!

Yang Xuan also had an ugly expression, constantly retreating while being attacked by the frenzied Gu Qianchi.

He heard Yin Xuan's angry shout, and Yang Xuan was somewhat hesitant.

After all, Yin Xuan had entered a pseudo-death state for a thousand years with no allegiance to the sect, but Yang Xuan was different.

Yang Xuan was the Grandmaster, worshipped by the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect for a millennium, acquiring too many good things...

Most importantly, his Human Medicine secret technique still needed the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect as a resource-gathering tool!

To just let go of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect...

He wasn't willing!

But Yang Xuan also knew the great era had ended.

With Yin Xuan being suppressed, Yang Xuan couldn't fight against the current manic state of Gu Qianchi...

The era of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect had already ended.

Without the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect...

Yang Xuan's eyes flashed with a trace of madness.

"Human Medicine, that top-notch Human Medicine!"

"Without the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... I must devour and refine that top-notch Human Medicine, Li Nuanxi!"

"Only then do I have hope!"

...

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Golden Light Prefecture.

Divine Carving Ridge.

Heavy snow tumbles down from ten thousand feet high in the air.

Li Che's Mo Shan robe fluttered, his black robust strands of hair flapping in the wind, a gentle and honest smile on his face, just like when he came to Golden Light Prefecture, and again when he left.

Divine Sect Branch Sect Master Nan Lihuo and Imperial Astronomical Observatory Inspector Hu Yingyue, among others, looked at Li Che, feeling as if he had just left not long ago.

But now, Li Che indeed wasn't quite the same as before.

Li Che greeted everyone warmly, recognizing each person, everyone felt honored as today's Li Che was very different from the past.

Today, Li Che is the Divine Sculpture Master, Fifth Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

A Divine Fetus Practitioner, extremely esteemed!

Amongst the entire Golden Light Prefecture, no one can compare to him.

Everyone felt awkwardly restrained, yet Li Che remained extremely gentle.

After exchanging pleasantries with everyone, Li Che's gaze landed upon the excited and enamored Tang Sanjia, who looked at the Extended Arm Heavenly Armor, immersed in emotions called infatuation.

Despite his figure being very small in front of the hundred-foot-high Heavenly Armor, only able to touch the armor's toes,

Tang Sanjia was nevertheless infatuated.

Suddenly, Tang Sanjia affectionately slammed the Heavenly Armor, his whole burly body reeled back several steps, laughing out loud.

"A Che, take away this Divine Machine Armored Heavenly Armor... leave it here, it will only bury its value, you completed the creation of this Divine Machine, you are its true master, only you can unleash the power of this Divine Machine to truly... shake the world!"

Tang Sanjia's eyes twinkled with bright light.

Li Che was somewhat surprised, not expecting Tang Sanjia to let go so decisively.

"A Che, promise me, let the world rediscover the reputation of the Tang Family Mechanism, and deliver a shock to the world unique to Tang Family Mechanism!"

"Like when the Tang Family developed the Supreme Mechanism Beast, and when it debuted, it shocked all sides..."

"A single mechanism beast could rival a top-level peak martial artist... what an extraordinary feat."

"And now, the Tang Family Mechanism reached another achievement where a single mechanism beast can rival a Divine Tribulation Cultivator!"

Tang Sanjia opened his arms full of excitement and fervor.

"Moreover... I heard Supervisor Hu say that Qi Tian City is about to open, you should head to Qi Tian City? The inspiration for the Extended Arm Heavenly Armor came from the Grandmaster within Qi Tian City, and I heard the materials for building the Heavenly Armor were all brought out from Qi Tian City."

"So, you should go to Qi Tian City and take the Heavenly Armor... It's just right."

Hu Yingyue, the Supervisor of the Golden Light Prefecture City Imperial Observatory who liked playing erhu, played the erhu and chuckled: "Just now the Supervisor sent messages to all city Imperial Observatories of Great Vista Eleven Paths..."

"Announcing a piece of news to the world."

"Qi Tian City has opened, and within this month, Equal Heaven Temple, once an exceptionally glorious Divine Sect legacy, will re-emerge!"

"Qi Tian City will surely become a place where heroes from around the world gather."

Hu Yingyue glanced at Li Che, his eyes glistening: "Master Li, given your cultivation, to get involved in this gathering storm of heroes is still a bit of a gap..."

"After all, with the opening of Qi Tian City, it gathers within the city the hidden divine tribulations, Martial Gods, and the top-level peaks, top-level greats from various divine sects will all head there..."

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"Now, with the help of the Heavenly Armor, there's this opportunity."

Li Che heard this, his gaze turned to Tang Sanjia, who nodded, his eyes showing excitement.

"The Heavenly Armor needs to go to the gathering of heroes, to showcase its elegance. Only by going there can it shock all sides!"

"Master Li, I entrust this to you."

Tang Sanjia clasped his fists and bowed.

Upon hearing this, Li Che sighed softly.

"Alright..."

"I've always been a low-profile person, I actually don't like such high-profile matters."

But everyone felt this was quite natural regarding Li Che's words.

Li Che indeed kept a low profile and never flaunted.

"But now, I'll be high-profile once."

"Alright, I will make the Extended Arm Heavenly Armor renowned worldwide..."

Li Che agreed to Tang Sanjia.

Afterwards, Li Che chatted with everyone for a while and then didn't linger.

After putting away the Extended Arm Heavenly Armor, he bade farewell, clenched his Five Fingers, and instantly disappeared before everyone's eyes.

The wind and snow raged between heaven and earth.

Many strong practitioners of the Golden Light Prefecture lingered in the snowstorm.

Hu Yingyue played a stirring erhu melody.

Laughter echoed endlessly in the snowstorm.

"The Golden Light Prefecture is going to produce a truly great figure!"

...

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Hum—

Flying like a star across the sky, Li Che appeared hundreds of miles away in an instant.

Floating in the air, his ink-black robe fluttering.

In Li Che's eyes, there was an expression of indifference and coldness, his mind communicating with the Heaven and Earth chessboard, naturally observing the battle situation on the side of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect.

Regarding the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Li Che planned to destroy them completely.

After all, this Divine Sect had bullied Xi Xi before.

Moreover, this Divine Sect...was indeed disgusting, with their collusions with places like the Ascending Immortal Pavilion, their methods were too evil.

Since it's evil, Li Che would feel no pressure in obliterating them.

Just as Li Che's past actions in Fei Lei City, though he's no hero, he had iron fists to strike against evil decisively!

"Moreover... Gu Yinxuan..."

"A talent."

"Since he's a talent, the Underworld naturally needs to honor and recruit him."

Through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, one could see the battle situation.

With the fearless Sea Flipping Nine Infants entering the fray, indifferent to the thunderous attacks of Heaven and Earth Will, the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect was basically collapsing unilaterally.

And Li Che also saw that Gu Yinxuan intended to take Gu Yangxuan and escape.

Gu Yinxuan, this Poison Saint whom Li Che valued, decisively abandoned the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect.

"How could I let you all leave?"

Li Che's Five Fingers spread open and clenched fiercely.

If such a Poison Saint were to escape...

The threat would be tremendous.

Secretly poisoning, an unstoppable danger.

Such talent must be converted to one's own for safety.

Moreover, Gu Yangxuan, this Divine Tribulation eyeing Xi Xi, though Li Che was watching her all the time...

Li Che still preferred to eliminate any danger in advance.

Like a Divine Spear, the Five Fingers clenched with intent to kill that shook the sky.

The whole person suddenly vanished.

Reappearing, he was already in Mo City.

Appearing at Guangling Dao City, the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect battlefield.

...

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Rumble—

Above the Heavenly Dome, a massive Divine Tribulation thunderbolt, resembling a vividly lifelike True Dragon, roared as it infused the human world, the brilliant radiance suppressing all other light.

However, this Divine Tribulation thunderbolt fiercely struck the massive, nine-headed, demon energy surging, terrifying and frenzied beast, resulting only in splattering ink-like blood and nothing further.

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants just continued its frenzied assault, roaring to shake the heavens, flapping its leathery wings, stirring up whistling gales, and with First Disaster Second Tribulation power, unleashed a colossal outburst, shattering space inch by inch!

Gu Yinxuan's facial skin kept twitching ceaselessly.

He continually scattered toxins, exploding poison pills in the air, but these poison pills had zero effect on the frenzied beast!

Bang—!!!

Taking a strike head-on, Gu Yinxuan was smashed into fractured space, spewing black blood from his mouth, glaring fiercely at Gu Yangxuan and cursing: "Still not leaving?!"

Gu Yangxuan's chubby body trembled, and after making a decision in his heart, he unwaveringly abandoned the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect and chose to retreat with Gu Yinxuan.

Gu Yinxuan took out a black elixir, flicked his finger, and it abruptly expanded and detonated in the air!

Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill!

Boom—!!!

The terrifying poison mist exploded in midair, enveloping the entire Heavenly Pill Divine Sect and Guangling Dao City.

Gu Yinxuan showed no hesitation in the face of supposedly innocent lives.

The Heavenly Poison Pill was detonated.

Rotating nine times instantly in the air!

Compared to Li Che, Gu Yinxuan maneuvered this Heavenly Poison Pill more adeptly, and indeed, this Heavenly Poison Pill seemed even more terrifying than the one crafted by Gu Changqing.

Nine Black Dragons horizontally roared, appearing as nine chains encircling the Sea Flipping Nine Infants' body.

It's unknown whether the old Dragon God had suffered the assault of the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill in life, but now, despite having First Disaster Second Tribulation strength, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants was utterly restrained by this poison pill's power, bound in midair.

Gu Yinxuan's eyes lit up: "It fears my Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill?!"

"Go!"

Such a good chance to escape, how could Gu Yinxuan let it pass?

The main toxicity of the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill was to restrain the Sea Flipping Nine Infants.

Thus, a small portion of the toxicity spread across Guangling Dao City and the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect.

Within the Divine Sect Mountain Gate, cultivators screamed as their skin darkened, dying instantly. Even a Grandmaster, a Divine Origin Practitioner, couldn't withstand it for long.

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Only Martial Saints and Divine Fetus Practitioners can resist the poison's erosion, but it's merely a delay.

The poison spreads to their heart veins and throughout their bodies; in the end, they inevitably fall to their deaths.

On the sedan chair, Xie Yunshen's expression changed slightly.

Lightly waving his feather fan, he shouted loudly: "Grandmaster Gu!"

Gu Qianchi was contemplating pursuing Gu Yangxuan to display his dedication.

However, upon hearing Xie Yunshen's stern shout, his heart was startled.

Sword light swept across, blocking the direction from which the toxic mist of the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill seeped, the sword light cascaded like a waterfall, blocking all the toxic mist.

Hiss, hiss, hiss—

Even the sword light turned black under the corrosion of the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill.

"As expected of the Poison Saint... truly poisonous..."

Gu Qianchi broke out in a cold sweat.

Seeing the disciples within the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Mountain Gate fall one by one to the toxic mist, his heart could only lament Gu Yinxuan's viciousness.

This person, consistently treacherous, disregarded human life, even that of his own sect's disciples.

Gu Yinxuan and Gu Yangxuan gathered together.

Their bodies shattered space, leaping horizontally to escape.

However...

Gu Yinxuan, while controlling his mind to steer the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill, continued his escape.

Suddenly, his heart chilled.

A shadow loomed overhead, revealing an immense black city abruptly blocking their path.

It was none other than the pitch-black Fengdu City of the Underworld, unleashing beastly madness!

"The Underworld!!!"

Gu Yangxuan instantly realized, his eyes nearly bursting!

Yet when he saw the figure standing on the city tower of Mo City Fengdu, the panic in his heart nearly vanished.

Because the one standing there was a figure wearing an exceedingly cold Horse Face Mask, with jet-black hair wildly flailing over the mask!

The Horse Face of the Underworld?!

Gu Yangxuan's heart was taken aback.

The identity of the Horse Face of the Underworld was now widely known, most people were aware of the true identity.

The Horse Face of the Underworld... was none other than Li Che, the Divine Sculpture Master of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

And Gu Yangxuan squinted his eyes.

Remembering another identity of Li Che.

The father of that exceptional Human Medicine, Li Nuanxi!

"I heard... you want to use my daughter to refine Human Medicine?"

The words, indifferent and chilling, devoid of emotion, slowly echoed from beneath the Horse Face Mask.

Gu Yangxuan smirked coldly.

"So what if I do?"

"What can you, as a father, do for your daughter?"

Gu Yangxuan laughed coldly; while the Underworld was indeed unfathomable, the Horse Face of the Underworld... was rather ordinary.

However.

The next moment, Gu Yangxuan saw the Horse Face of the Underworld leap fiercely from the city tower.

Rapidly descending from the city wall, rushing toward him!

Like a frenzied stallion charging across a thousand miles!

"Courting death!"

Gu Yangxuan's corpulent body trembled violently, his contorted facial features twitching with murderous intent!

How dare the petty Horse Face be so insolent before him!

If the Earthly Ghost Emperor of the Underworld were to act, he might hesitate, but a mere Horse Face not even at the Top-level Peak, what arrogance is there to show?

Does everyone dare to urinate on the head of the Grandmaster of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect?

Gu Yangxuan's face contorted with ferocity, and the pill furnace behind him roared with vibrations, terrifying Qi-Blood gushed forth!

Aiming to blast this Horse Face into pieces!

The Horse Face of the Underworld...

Merely garbage not even Top-level Peak, apart from some long-range mechanisms, what does he have?!

The next moment.

Gu Yangxuan saw a statue suddenly thrown from the Horse Face's hand.

His face instantly filled with astonishment and horror!

Because...

The statue grew massively in the wind!

Transforming in an instant into a hundred-zhang tall terrifying Mechanical Beast!

Buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz, buzz—

Millions of Myriad Mechanism Seals operated simultaneously, glowing with a blazing bloody brilliance!

A terrifying aura, belonging only to a Martial God, erupted with devastation!

Gu Yangxuan's eyes were filled with extreme shock.

"What... what is this?!"

"A Mechanical Beast?!"

"How could there be a Martial God level Mechanical Beast?!"

The figure of Horse Face had vanished, and upon reappearing, he was within the head of that Mechanical Beast, as if he had become the brain of the Mechanical Beast.

The Divine Base Demon Ape, with clenched Five Fingers, resonated with thousands of Wanxiang Nine Divine Mechanism Seals on its arm.

Then, hot streams surged, and Dao Yun burst forth!

A purple Tao Tribulation Fire enveloped the fist of that Divine Machine Demon Ape.

Space shattered inch by inch under that punch!

Viciously striking toward the terrified and unprepared Gu Yangxuan!

Boom—!!!

The heavens and earth shook!

Blood and flesh exploded, scattering everywhere!

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Boom——!!!

A terrifying explosion rocked the air!

Like an impossibly dazzling fiery sun, it blinded all with its magnificence. The terrifying purple flames, carrying an immense and overwhelming force, were unleashed in a resounding discharge!

Billions of Wanxiang Nine Divine Mechanism Seals activated simultaneously, filling the air with scorching heat and endless clanging sound!

The void upon the Heavenly Dome quaked violently, like a rug being pulled, causing the turbulent air currents and the sturdy void itself to silently crumble.

The space collapsed directly!

A punch——

To break the sky!

The roaring air currents wailed as they exploded, woven together in chaos, surging fiercely from the shattered void, accompanied by extremely violent Gang winds!

Gu Yangxuan, a formidable Divine Tribulation Cultivator, was blown to pieces with a single punch by this terrifying, overwhelming force!

The Heavenly Dome burst open with an intense, bloody flower!

Countless intricate void fissures interwove and spread furiously.

Then, a heartbreaking shriek exploded as Gu Yangxuan's Heaven and Earth Dao Soul condensed, his face twisted in pain.

His physical body...

Was blown apart!

The physical body he had nurtured with Human Medicine for so many years was smashed in an instant!

Underworld Horse Face...

How could it be possible?!

Gu Yangxuan's Heaven and Earth Dao Soul gathered, his eyes filled with a bloody hue, endless pain intertwining with his form.

He roared in continuous anger, unending rage!

Then, his focus landed on the Extended Arm Heavenly Armor, spinning and triggering billions of Myriad Mechanism Seals!

Those extremely long arms, ablaze with purple flames, harbored the force of tribulation that stirred heaven and earth.

Utterly horrifying Gu Yangxuan, who was left with only his Heaven and Earth Dao Soul!

But even more horrifying to Gu Yangxuan was that this Mechanism Beast... could unleash combat power comparable to that of a Martial God!

Could such a Mechanism Beast exist in this world?!

On another side.

Gu Yinxuan's face was extremely somber as he watched the terrifying Mechanical Giant Ape emerge before him, full of doubt.

In which era do we find ourselves today?!

Has the Mechanical Technique advanced to such a height?

A Mechanism Beast comparable to a Martial God... Has the Tang Family Mechanism developed to such a degree?

When Poison Saint Gu Yinxuan was forced into faked death by various Divine Sect powerhouses, the Mechanical Technique was considered a minor path. Although developed by the Tang Family, it was far inferior to recognized divine paths like Divine Weapon, Divine Pill, Divine Talisman, or Divine Sculpture.

And now, Mechanism Beasts can rival Martial Gods?

Gu Yinxuan's heart grew increasingly bleak, feeling a sense of abandonment by the times, like an obsolete relic.

Despite indeed being such a relic...

With Gu Yangxuan blocked by the Extended Arm Heavenly Armor and his physical body blown apart, Gu Yinxuan's face grew colder. His arms spread wide, black robes flapping fiercely, he plunged into the void, choosing to abandon Gu Yangxuan, and attempted to escape himself.

Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... its grand trend has vanished.

Having faked his death for a millenium, he long since lost his attachment to the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, even if in Gu Yangxuan's eyes, the sect was merely a tool for them.

Now, it seems Gu Yangxuan... is about to be left behind.

As such, Gu Yinxuan would resolutely abandon Gu Yangxuan, even if they were brothers, brothers for a millennium...

However, Li Che's target this time, indeed, was Gu Yinxuan.

This sinister and vicious Poison Saint, who could poison his sect's disciples completely on a whim...

Leaving such an entity free, for Xi Xi, would be like a ticking time bomb.

Li Che, now powerful, possesses the means to protect his daughter.

Yet, Li Che is not omnipotent.

If Xi Xi were poisoned by something like the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill, could he save her?

Li Che could capture souls for resurrection but knows very little about antidotes, so saving a severely poisoned individual is utterly impossible.

For this reason, Li Che's fear of Poison Saint Gu Yin Xuan exceeded that of Gu Yangxuan.

Such a person must enter the Underworld!

No compromise.

Boom——!!!

The Divine Machine Demon Ape, with fists ablaze in Primordial Dragon-Elephant Flame, bellowed loudly, standing in the Demon Ape's mental sea was Li Che, wearing a Horse Face Mask, surrounded by hundreds of Myriad Mechanism Seals.

Each Mechanism Seal was connected to his mind.

With a mere thought, the Divine Machine Demon Ape could be controlled, displaying an array of movements.

It could even manifest its divinity, Dao Yun, martial arts, and more through the Myriad Mechanism Seals.

It can be said that controlling such a Mechanism Beast is immensely challenging.

But, for Li Che, whose Immortal Craft Dao Fruit reached LV7, such control poses no difficulty.

It must be said...

The emergence of Tang's Divine Machine indeed has the potential to change the situation.

Though controlling such a Divine Realm Mechanism Beast is no easy task, it requires at least Heavenly Person Sensing and Heaven and Earth Soul level of perception power.

But, such perception power can be reached by a One-Open Martial Saint or a One God Transformation Divine Fetus.

Which means, with training, one could master and control such a Divine Machine!

Exhibiting combat power rivaling that of a Martial God!

And the most critical point...

The power displayed when Li Che controlled the Divine Machine Demon Ape to blow up Gu Yangxuan's physical body...

It was unrestrained by the Power of Disaster!

In other words, it wasn't limited by the power level of Three Calamities or Nine Tribulations!

In a human world where a present-day Divine Tribulation cannot exert its full potential, it stands at the pinnacle of existence!

Chapter 1666: The Ghost Emperor Who Turns His Back on All Living Beings Slays the Poison Saint, Submit to Me and Witness the Eternal Divine Tide

If the Divine Tribulation or Martial God were to provoke the Disaster Wheel for battle, they would be locked down by the Heaven and Earth Will's Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, subsequently encountering a great tribulation.

If they do not agitate the Disaster Wheel... as is the case with Gu Yangxuan at this moment, his physical body is being smashed explosion after explosion.

Gu Yangxuan is not a Martial God, merely a Divine Tribulation. Although his physical body is not weaker than the top-level peak, it pales significantly compared to a Martial God.

Boom——!!!

The Divine Machine Demon Ape charged once more towards Gu Yangxuan.

Meanwhile, on the other side.

Gu Yinxuan was about to leave when Li Che's heart stirred, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants exploded directly into countless ink stains, breaking free from the suppression of the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill.

In the next moment, it reformed into the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, charging towards Gu Yinxuan!

Rumble——

Heavenly Tribulation rapidly fell, crashing heavily on the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, diminishing its power considerably.

However, such disregard for the bombardment of Tribulation Thunder made the Sea Flipping Nine Infants extremely troublesome for Gu Yinxuan.

It couldn't be poisoned to death, nor could it be beaten!

This creature was simply his bane!

Gu Yinxuan's face twitched involuntarily, feeling something was amiss.

This Underworld...

Had no intention of letting him leave!

Planning to keep him here?!

"Sir, I, Gu Yinxuan, have been in seclusion for a thousand years, feigned death for a thousand years, shouldn't bear any grudges towards you, right?"

Gu Yinxuan once more summoned the Heavenly Poison Pill to stall the rampaging Sea Flipping Nine Infants, but he too was battered, blood uncontrollably oozing from the corner of his mouth.

The Dao Yun within him surged continuously, anger rising precipitously, yet he dared not vent or release it.

What awaited him was the Third Tribulation of the First Disaster Realm, that Calamity, which he wasn't confident in overcoming.

Thus, he must endure.

The most critical point is...

He felt an extremely intense threat.

Above the ink-colored city, a towering figure stood there, back to all beings, purple fire blazing atop its head.

Just standing there, a horrifying power of calamity seemed to want to overturn heaven and earth.

Gu Yinxuan's expression became extremely grim...

The Underworld, having another expert!

What kind of force from the Underworld has jumped out?

A terrifying, mad beast with power comparable to the Realm of One Disaster and Two Tribulations, and now...

A Divine Machine Beast akin to a Martial God, now...

Another presence on the city head, releasing pressure that served him with horror...

The purple fire burned quietly, obviously an extremely frightening Tribulation Fire.

As it burned, it twisted space as if terrifying beasts roared with fury within.

Gu Yinxuan's expression was unbelievably grim as he shouted towards the presence standing on the city head.

"Earthly Ghost Emperor!"

From afar, Gu Yangxuan exclaimed in horror.

Earthly Ghost Emperor?

Gu Yinxuan chewed over the name internally; this character didn't exist a millennium ago.

"Sir, what do you mean?"

"Do you really want mutual destruction?"

Gu Yinxuan asked with a heavy tone.

However, the Earthly Ghost Emperor continued to have his back turned to him, back turned to all beings.

"Kill you."

A faint voice resonated through the heavens and earth.

Gu Yinxuan's face sank deeply, was there no negotiation now?

Roar——!!!

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants roared, nine heads wildly thrashed, Tribulation Thunder crashing down, yet Nine Infants ignored it and continued to charge.

Crunch crunch...

The gate of Underworld Fengdu opened with a domineering crash.

Dark, deep, boundless chill, like the gateway to death.

"The Gate of Fengdu has opened, want to live?"

"Within Fengdu lies Small Cave Heaven, beyond the limitation of calamity power, want to live then step inside, to fight your way out."

A gentle voice emitted from the silhouette of the Earthly Ghost Emperor, whose back faced all beings.

Gu Yinxuan's eyes narrowed as he gazed towards the extremely profound gate...

If he entered this city...

Could he still live?

Gu Yinxuan felt an extreme coldness all over, his proficiency in poison seemingly meeting a monumental nemesis, this mad beast... too limiting for him.

Even a Demon Emperor as long as it's a creature could be poisoned...

Yet this mad beast was just dumb, stuffing the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill in its mouth and being completely fine.

Nevertheless, being entangled by this mad beast, it's uncertain he could escape...

The human world wasn't Strange Que; he couldn't let loose.

And this mad tactless beast, bearing thunder came to kill him; he could only be on the receiving end.

"Ah!"

Gu Yangxuan roared with anger.

He could also discern the current situation...

The Underworld has allied with the Imperial Court, Xie Yushen has set them up, the purpose is unquestionable, targeting the Qi Fortune of Divine Sect.

They two can no longer safeguard the Qi Fortune of Heavenly Pill Divine Sect.

Therefore, Gu Yangxuan did not wish to die.

He wanted to live!

His physical body smashed, he still possesses the Heaven and Earth Soul, with his alchemy skills, provided he finds plenty of Human Medicine, he could reform a physical body.

He simply doesn't want to die!

Kill!

Gu Yangxuan's eyes turned scarlet; in the human world, he was too stifled, unable to fully unleash his strength, pushed to the point of his body exploded...

Kill!

Boom——!!!

Gu Yangxuan first transformed into a stream of light, charging towards the open gate of Underworld Fengdu.

Gu Yinxuan glanced at Gu Yangxuan, cursing him foolish.

Entering then expecting to come out?

Even if one entered the Small Cave Heaven, fully deploying cultivation, provoking the Disaster Wheel, so what?

However, feeling the surveillance from Divine Machine Demon Ape, the beast's long roar, and that silhouette on the city head with back turned to him...

Furthermore, in the distance, the Divine Tribulation Gu Qianchi from the Imperial Court too.

He seemed... without choice anymore.

Fight has a fleeting chance.

Staying in the human world, only to be besieged, ultimately annihilated!

"Damn it! I refuse to believe I can't poison you!"

Gu Yinxuan too was driven by anger.

In the next moment, faced with no choice, he too dashed into Underworld Fengdu.

Chapter 1667: The Ghost Emperor Who Turns His Back on All Beings Slays the Poison Saint—Submit to Me and Witness the Eternal Divine Tide

At the same time.

With a loud bang, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants exploded and disappeared.

Divine Machine Demon Ape roared, also charging into Fengdu.

Atop the city wall.

Purple Fire burned.

The Ghost Emperor slowly turned around, and on that golden skull, there seemed to be a faint smirk.

"Welcome to the underworld."

...

...

Rustle, rustle, rustle, rustle ——

Ink-colored rain continuously poured, unceasingly falling.

Mo City, everything was ink-colored, as if in this world, black was the only main theme.

Gu Yangxuan and Gu Yinxuan appeared here, feeling this Small Cave Heaven, Gu Yinxuan's expression immediately darkened.

Resilient, majestic, stable...

This Small Cave Heaven... is too stable!

"At least belonging to a Divine Tribulation Cultivator of One Disaster Three Tribulations Realm!"

The stability of the Small Cave Heaven allows judgment of the master's cultivation and strength.

Gu Yinxuan's heart sank slightly.

The next moment, a roar was heard, countless ink-colored rainwater grew even more majestic, seemingly gathering into a massive ink-colored stream above the Heavenly Dome, as Sea Flipping Nine Infants reappeared!

"Damn beast!"

Gu Yinxuan opened his arms, clenched his five fingers, and a Seven-colored Long Sword, filled with a deadly seven-colored poison, appeared in his hand.

Behind him, the Disaster Wheel immediately appeared, One Disaster Two Tribulations!

Boom ——

"Kill!"

Gu Yinxuan didn't say much, he knew that appearing in this city, now he must kill, carve a bloody path.

As long as he can win, survive and walk out of this city...

He can escape!

Bang——!!!

Gu Yinxuan engaged in a fierce battle with the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, the colorful poison mist continually spewed, the Seven-colored sword light was resplendently dreamy, yet filled with a cold deadly poison.

However, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants from the Ten Fierce Beasts Map were indeed unafraid of his poison.

But, Gu Yinxuan didn't care, in a life-or-death combat, he couldn't afford any carelessness.

Boom——!!!

The terrifying explosion erupted!

Two beings of One Disaster Two Tribulations Realm, unleashing their power without reservation, the terrifying shockwave caused the ground of Mo City to explode into fragments, countless cracks weaving everywhere.

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants let out a long howl, its two monstrous ink-colored dragon heads roared fiercely, wings flapped, Gang Wind wreaked havoc, dragon claws struck, even the space shattered!

No longer restricted by Heaven and Earth Calamity, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants became even more frenzied!

And on the other side...

When Gu Yangxuan entered the Small Cave Heaven, he couldn't wait to summon the Disaster Wheel.

"Horse Face from the underworld!"

"Die!"

Boom——!!!

Disaster Wheel floated behind Gu Yangxuan, the power of One Disaster One Tribulation, allowed him to go all out, filling him with extreme confidence.

Then...

There was nothing else...

A sharp horsetail whisk, resembling a long spear, pierced through the chest of his remaining Heaven and Earth Soul.

The terrifying Dao Yun and Power of Disaster were unleashed!

"Zhao Beidou?!"

Gu Yangxuan's Heaven and Earth Soul was seriously wounded, Dao Yun, divinity continuously dissipated...

He looked incredulously at Zhao Beidou, who silently appeared behind him and launched a sneak attack...

Most importantly, he didn't even notice Zhao Beidou, this Divine Tribulation behind him!

Divine Machine Demon Ape roared, once more under control, delivering a fierce punch.

While Zhao Beidou smiled faintly, five fingers grasped, horsetail whisk lifted, transforming into a sharp spear, stabbing again.

Gu Yangxuan's entire body Dao Yun scattered...

He knew.

He was finished.

He would die here, without a chance to survive.

Bang——

The terrifying attack poured down, his physical body burst, coupled with the Heaven and Earth Soul being ambushed, the Disaster Wheel shattered...

In unwillingness, Gu Yangxuan.

Was brutally blown apart!

Bang——!!!

As the terrifying explosion erupted, far away, Gu Yinxuan, in a fierce battle with the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, felt a slight tremor in his heart.

Turning his head to look, he saw Gu Yangxuan in unwillingness, being blown apart.

Thousands of years of brotherhood, today... finally met death.

"Eternal Divine Tide surged through ages, now belonging to this era's Divine Tide... inevitably has begun, under the Divine Tide... even Divine Tribulation cannot escape, ultimately meeting demise."

A hint of sadness appeared on Gu Yinxuan's gaunt face.

But at this moment, there was no time for sorrow, the clothes on him suddenly shattered, revealing a slender physical body.

However, his body was embedded with numerous Poison Pills.

Those Poison Pills came in various colors.

"Hundred Poison Pill Divine Body!"

Gu Yinxuan's gaze subtly swept through everyone in Fengdu.

Zhao Beidou, who killed Gu Yangxuan, Horse Face hidden in Divine Machine, the frantically insane Sea Flipping Nine Infants, and the Earthly Ghost Emperor still standing atop the black structure, turning his back to him.

Gu Yinxuan knew, entering this Small Cave Heaven would be very dangerous.

But outside, in the human world, it was actually more dangerous, at least within the Small Cave Heaven, he could unleash and erupt without restraint!

Come on!

With a long howl, an extremely terrifying Dao Yun Power surged like a tide at this moment, it was a path of Poison Pill Dao!

This Poison Saint, was a figure who took the Dao of Poison to the extreme peak!

Rolling poison mist surged!

The next moment, five Poisonous Beast phantoms emerged behind Gu Yinxuan!

A gigantic toad, a millipede with a thousand legs, a scorpion with sharp hooks, and a venomous snake...

Five Poisonous Beast phantoms floated around Gu Yinxuan, making him seem suspended within the poison mist.

Even vaguely, Li Che sensed the aura of the Temple God from these five Poisonous Beast phantoms.

Chapter 1668: The Ghost Emperor Who Turns His Back on All, Slays the Poison Saint, and Submits to Me—Take You to Witness the Eternal Divine Tide

This Gu Yinxuan actually poisoned and refined the Five Temple Gods!

BOOM—!!!

These five poisons actually hold the power of the One Disaster One Tribulation Realm!

To think that with his own strength, he managed to withstand the attacks of the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, Zhao Beidou, and the Divine Machine Demon Ape, formed by the Old Dragon God!

It's undeniable, this Poison Saint who could leave behind such legends indeed had some methods.

Swish, swish, swish, swish, swish——

Mo Yu continuously plummeted down rapidly from high above.

Li Che opened his five-fingered Ji Zhang, and immediately one Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame after another danced, releasing a terrifying aura of disaster and tribulation.

BANG——!

The firelight above intensified, as the golden skull finally turned around, staring directly at Gu Yinxuan who was engaged in a bloody battle with the three God Realm powers under Li Che's command.

Gu Yinxuan also saw Li Che, his eyes slightly narrowing.

That golden skull was incredibly cold, and within its hollow eyes, it seemed as if endless dead souls were crying out and roaring.

A sense of danger suddenly made Gu Yinxuan's hair stand on end.

Yet, the Earthly Ghost Emperor slowly raised his hand, pointing remotely in his direction.

The surrounding Five Poison Poison Fog began to tremble violently.

Gu Yinxuan's expression changed dramatically!

His Hundred Poison Pill Divine Body was his greatest trump card, hiding five Temple Gods that he had refined, and now, these five Temple Gods...

Were trembling!

The Earthly Ghost Emperor met his gaze with the skull's eyes.

Then, slowly spoke.

Two sounds that seemed to freeze Gu Yinxuan's soul echoed gently through the heavens and earth.

"Soul Capturing."

A deep voice emerged from Li Che's mouth, masked by the Dragon-Elephant Flame, like Yellow Spring Water from the Netherworld churning with eerie white bones, gurgling with the sound of boiling, cracking bubbles.

Clang clang clang—

The sound of chains clashing echoed endlessly.

The world whipped up a gale, howling ferociously, and strands of black air fluttered and swayed in this Mo City.

Gradually, these black currents intertwined.

The dilapidated and colorless Netherworld seemed also to have gray currents solidifying, slowly melding into a distorted figure.

Upon seeing that figure, Gu Yinxuan's scalp seemed to explode.

His eyes could not help but show an extremely intense disbelief!

"You——"

Because, the figure formed by the intertwining gray currents was the resurrected Gu Yangxuan!

How could this be?!

Gu Yinxuan had previously lamented and mourned, his thousand-year-old brother dead today.

Then, Gu Yangxuan was resurrected!

The resurrected Gu Yangxuan didn't say much, his mind receiving the message, immediately understanding the situation.

He also knew to whom he should submit at this moment.

Faced with life and death, Gu Yangxuan naturally chose to submit.

BOOM——!!!

Gu Yangxuan attacked Gu Yinxuan without any hesitation!

Gu Yinxuan's pressure grew greater and greater.

Originally battling one against three, he was already being suppressed, after all, that Sea Flipping Nine Infants, unaffected by his poison, was extremely hard to deal with.

Now adding a particularly familiar Gu Yangxuan into the mix...

Gu Yinxuan felt the pressure becoming suffocating.

Yet this...

Seemed not to be the end.

Gu Yinxuan suddenly looked up, and in his ear echoed a chilling sound.

From the golden skull eyes of the Earthly Ghost Emperor burning with Purple Fire, an endless ghostly light shot out.

"Summoning Gods..."

Summoning Gods?!

When this sound exploded by his ear, Gu Yinxuan's whole body suddenly trembled violently.

The next moment...

The five Temple Gods he had refined into his body seemed to let out an unbearable scream.

The Five Poison Poison Fog driven by his Hundred Poison Pill Divine Body began to disintegrate, the five poisons bursting apart, as if their souls had been extracted, losing their support.

Suddenly exploded into pieces.

Even the five Temple Gods' souls, which he had clearly refined and integrated into his body, were forcibly extracted from him.

Splatter——

Gu Yinxuan lost control over the five poisons...

BOOM——!!!

A massive Mo-colored Dragon Claw slammed down hard on him, and Gu Yinxuan felt as if his physical body was about to completely explode.

Boom, boom, boom, boom——

The attacks from strong beings like Divine Machine Demon Ape, Gu Yangxuan, Zhao Beidou all fell down!

Gu Yinxuan spat blood repeatedly, ultimately letting out a bitter laugh.

"Let's all die together! Poison you all!"

Even at the last moment.

Gu Yinxuan never abandoned his Poison Dao, he still wanted to try using poison, to see if he could poison these guys.

However, he still failed...

This group of guys, immune to a hundred poisons!

Seeing the revived Gu Yangxuan, Gu Yinxuan seemed to guess something...

Immune to a hundred poisons...

Is it because they were already dead?

Earthly Ghost Emperor...

Dead souls used by him?!

Just thinking about it is terrifying.

Gu Yinxuan once thought he was already quite sinister with his poison use.

But now he found out, there actually existed methods more sinister than his!

This Earthly Ghost Emperor, was more venomous than him!

"The Ten Thousand Years Divine Tide is coming... it's a pity, I've missed it again... I missed the last Divine Tide, and this one again... born at the wrong time, born at the wrong time!"

Gu Yinxuan let out a bitter laugh.

In the next moment.

His entire being exploded, terrifying energy vented, as if a multicolored poison fog mushroom cloud erupted within Mo City!

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants let out a long howl, two hideous Dragon Heads suddenly opened their mouths, fiercely siphoning.

Instantly, the massive poison fog mushroom cloud was completely siphoned dry.

And the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, as if at that moment, seemed to have gained the ability of a poison fog breath attack.

Gu Yinxuan is dead.

Killed by siege.

His physical body shattered, his Heaven and Earth Dao Soul destroyed, completely dead.

Chapter 1669: The Ghost Emperor Killing the Poison Saint with His Back to All, Submit to Me and I'll Show You the Eternal Divine Tide

Li Che didn't make a move from start to finish, not because he was pretending to be a master who doesn't need to act, but because Li Che didn't dare to.

Poison Saint... Li Che was still deeply apprehensive.

Although he had taken the Detoxification Pill enhanced by Gu Changqing, that was merely the Detoxification Pill for the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill.

Faced with the Poison Saint's toxic mist, Li Che wasn't certain if it was effective or not.

Gu Yinxuan was very powerful; at least, his extremely vicious Five Poison Divine Mist was fearsome.

Unfortunately, the opponents Li Che arranged for him were all non-living entities.

They were entirely unaffected by the assault of the terrible poison.

In the entire Mo City Fengdu, the only living person was Li Che himself.

And Li Che...

Avoided directly confronting the toxins, thereby eliminating the risk of poisoning.

Seeing the fearsome nature and maliciousness of Gu Yinxuan, Li Che became even more convinced that killing Gu Yinxuan was the right decision.

Such an existence, if tempted by Gu Yangxuan, targeted his daughter...

That would be an absolute nightmare.

Given such poisonous tactics, aside from using Soul Capturing and Ten Vicious Ink Splashes and other dead entities to stage an assault, Li Che had no confidence in prevailing through conventional means.

Therefore, Gu Yinxuan had to be resolved, at the very least, he needed Gu Yinxuan to turn into one of his own.

Only then would Li Che be at ease.

Upon sensing that the Five Poison Divine Mist of Gu Yinxuan had incorporated the souls of the Five Temple Gods, Li Che entertained thoughts of Summoning Gods.

As long as it was a Temple God...

It could be summoned!

Predictably, the temple god's soul was summoned by Li Che, causing Gu Yinxuan's Five Poison Divine Mist to lose the support of the Temple God and fail to sustain itself.

The souls of the Five Temple Gods floated within Mo City Fengdu.

Constantly howling, they floated around Li Che's body burning with Purple Fire, making Li Che appear increasingly terrifying.

Inside Fengdu, everything gradually quieted down.

Tiptoes descended.

Li Che's figure flickered, arriving before the slain corpse of Gu Yinxuan.

Though the toxic mist had been completely devoured by the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, minute traces of poison still lingered in the air. Li Che's Tao Tribulation Fire burned and twisted around him, causing any nearby toxic mist to be incinerated with a hiss.

Gu Yinxuan was a cold-blooded person.

He killed without hesitation, and even within his own Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, his disciples were poisoned without a thought, to the extent he desired to poison every person in Guangling Dao City.

He released poison, indifferent to others' life or death.

Such an existence, being on bad terms with him, if targeting Xi Xi, would truly leave Li Che restless, unable to eat or sit still.

Luckily...

Now, he has been killed.

Moreover, such a talent in poison, from now on, will serve him!

This kind of poisonous talent, if on one's side, brings an unprecedented sense of security.

Zhao Beidou and Gu Yangxuan stood respectfully beside Li Che.

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants and the Divine Machine Demon Ape, two colossal beings, also stood beside Li Che, as mighty as mountains, extremely terrifying.

The black robe fluttered in the wind, with the Purple Fire swaying uncontrollably.

Li Che looked at Gu Yinxuan's shattered corpse...

Under the Golden Skull, his eyes flickered with a ghostly light.

Qi Tian City is opening, Equal Heaven Temple's legacy is about to surface...

The Qi Tian City, gathering heroes from across the world...

Is bound to be extremely perilous.

Li Che's whole life was akin to walking on thin ice, to face the heroes.

Having some steadfastly loyal heroes is also quite normal, isn't it?!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh—

Ink-colored rain fell wildly and angrily, exploding on the ground with a roar.

Li Che stood before Gu Yinxuan's corpse.

"You don't want to miss the Ten Thousand Years Divine Tide?"

"Then submit to me..."

"And I'll take you to see the Eternal Divine Tide."

"Soul Capturing—"

Chapter 1670: As a Soul Capturer, You're Teaching Me How to Do Things? Gathering Qi Fortune to Form a Grade-12 Golden Lotus of Mountains and Rivers

Splashing sounds—

The sound of chains colliding echoes continuously, as if a ghost ship laden with dead souls is traversing over the Nine Netherworld's Yellow Springs.

Chains are bound all over the ship, each chain with souls struggling upon them.

Li Che's deep voice resounds like the indisputable decree of the Lord of the Netherworld.

Causing the ghost ship to slowly lower a soul that has been chosen.

Like streams of water flowing rapidly, resembling the water in the Yellow Springs, roiling and bubbling, with sinister white bones emerging from within.

The ground of Mo City, black rain incessantly pouring, accumulating and pooling.

As the deep voice, akin to the sound resonating from the Netherworld, echoes within Mo City, in the accumulating black waters, a silhouette slowly emerges.

After the desolate, lifeless netherworld, it seems a dark jet stream wafts in, merging with the soul of Gu Yinxuan successfully captured from the dark current.

Upon Li Che's head, the Tao Tribulation Fire burns continuously, with an eerie gaze.

Watching Gu Yinxuan, successfully captured, break free from chains and return, Li Che's eyes flash with thoughtful consideration.

Are these soul captures from the Netherworld?

Is he harnessing the prototype of soul capture divine skills to contest the ownership of souls with supreme entities of the Netherworld?

Is there reincarnation in this world?

The return of each captured soul, seizing the Dao Yun from the Netherworld and fusing them together, to endure within this world...

"Dao Yun is the essence of the Dao, coming with birth and persisting after death... Cultivation of the Divine Tribulation Realm refines the Dao Yun, borrowing the power of calamity."

"And the birth of the soul-capturing requires two types of Dao Yun..."

"The Dao Yun of life is obtained from the present world, while the Dao Yun of death... is captured from the Netherworld, ultimately merging to be bestowed with the Dao Yun of life and death."

Li Che contemplated thoughtfully.

Understanding Dao Yun is the way to break through the Divine Tribulation Realm.

Yet, Li Che's cultivation in the Divine Embryo stage is rather lacking, despite his recent unwavering dedication to cultivation, continually siphoning divinity from the Three Pure Ones Divine Crystal, having only barely transformed the Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape Divine Embryo to the level of Three God Transformations.

Still away from the Great God Realm of Four God Transformations.

Thus, for Li Che to reflect upon Dao Yun now, it is slightly premature.

In truth, breaking through the Tribulation Realm isn't about capturing Dao Yun, but affirming the Dao Position among the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations.

Humming—

Gu Yinxuan, captured soul, opens his eyes with a complex expression, looking at the Netherworld Ghost Emperor before him in contemplation, twitching his face.

Netherworld Ghost Emperor...

It's actually him!

Based on the news transmitted back, the Netherworld Ghost Emperor... is merely a twenty-five or twenty-six-year-old youth, neither in the Divine Tribulation nor the Martial God Realm.

Yet, the Netherworld Ghost Emperor's silhouette, turning away from all beings, along with the calamity aura emanating around him indeed gives Gu Yinxuan a fright that sends tingles down his spine.

Gu Yinxuan's eyes are filled with perplexity.

Li Che dispels the Dragon-Elephant Flame from atop his head, his gaze calmly fixated on Gu Yinxuan.

"If you don't want to submit, you can give up."

"I am willing to give you an opportunity to renounce."

"For if you refuse to submit, others will."

Li Che speaks indifferently.

Capturing souls, Li Che never comes short.

Unyielding?

Not yielding means death!

Gu Yinxuan isn't a fool, the transmitted information lets him grasp his current predicament swiftly.

Moreover, right before he died, Li Che's words gave him great stimulation.

Submitting to Li Che grants a rare glimpse of the divine tide occurring once an eternity!

"This humble servant, Gu Yinxuan, pays respect to the Lord!"

Without hesitation, Gu Yinxuan submits, prostrating!

Though he is a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator of the One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm, kneeling in submission to a twenty-five or twenty-six-year-old youth causes no discomfort.

Primarily, he was brutally killed by Li Che, in a moment of full strength.

So, what is there to persist in?

Outmatched in skill, submission is due.

"Good."

Li Che smiles, having recruited two Divine Tribulation Great Cultivators, among them the outstanding talent of Gu Yinxuan, brings great joy to Li Che.

In high spirits.

Gu Yangxuan also approaches, drenched in sweat, still fearful of his foolish deeds in life.

Wanting Li Nuanxi to be made into human medicine...

Simply...

Stupid!

Yet, Gu Yangxuan never expected that behind this vast and powerful Netherworld stands only a person, a seemingly weak man!

Who could have thought?!

Gu Yangxuan kneels to the ground, despite being a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator, he is seized with terror.

Li Che's black robe flutters, his vigorous hair tossing and swinging.

Looking at Gu Yangxuan, fatally kneeling, sweat constantly streaming from his forehead, his eyes void of emotion, pupils deep as the abyss.

Regarding Gu Yangxuan, a flicker of repulsion passes through Li Che's gaze.

Want to make his daughter into human medicine?

Consume and refine?

Such ideas truly disgust Li Che.

Since it disgusts...

Then Gu Yangxuan, too, need not exist.

However, before that, Li Che has tasks to complete.

"Reveal your Qiankun Cave Heaven."

Li Che insists unyieldingly.

In the Divine Tribulation Realm, possessions aren't stored in the Qiankun Jade anymore but rather in the created Qiankun Cave Heaven.

Gu Yangxuan tears open the Qiankun Cave Heaven without hesitation, presenting it before Li Che, while he himself remains kneeling on the ground, sweat pouring, not ceasing in prostration.