

A Father 1681

Chapter 1681: What Would Xi Xi Do If She Were Father, the Temple God Reincarnation of Yun E and Zhou Peng

Zhou Chiguo glanced at the three people of Yun E: "Take a guess, will my little junior sister...come back?"

"Children, when they venture out, they always have to go through some cruelty..."

"Naive and romantic, unsuitable for this world. Everything is romantic, it will only harm her."

Yun E struggled a bit, but couldn't break free at all.

Their cultivation was still inferior to the top Great Grandmaster.

Not to mention Zhou Chiguo's Martial Saint level strength.

"Father King wants to attack the Divine Tribulation Realm, to prepare for the great opportunity in Qi Tian City. Therefore, the Blood Soul of this city is indispensable, it's a lifeline to Father King!"

Zhou Chiguo smiled: "If my little junior sister, who has extraordinary talent, joins... Father King will surely be pleased, and reward me with more Bloodline Power!"

Zhou Chiguo laughed heartily.

"Take them away, hang them on the city tower, let my little junior sister see..."

"She will come back."

"After all, children tend to hold onto some naivety and loyalty, just like..."

"I did back then."

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The night was dim, amidst the wind and rain mixed with icy snowflakes.

Xi Xi panted heavily, Qi-Blood bursting forth, beneath her feet the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel clanged, sparks flew as it carried her body swiftly along the ground.

Speed at its utmost!

The wind and rain on both sides were rushing by, the snowy rain that hit her face kept exploding, and the skin felt painful.

But Xi Xi didn't care at all.

Suddenly.

Xi Xi's forward-leaning body suddenly stood upright, the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel clang as it spun.

She narrowed her eyes toward the Luoyun City engulfed by a blood-colored light, immediately seeing three small figures hung on the city tower.

It was Yun E, Zhou Peng, and Jin Taixui, their feet and hands bound, hanging upside down on the city wall.

They were not in life-threatening danger, but hanging there, like pieces of fat meat, tempting and attracting a target.

And that target, undoubtedly was Xi Xi.

Xi Xi gazed from afar, standing on the Golden Light Wheel, her fists clenched tightly, gritting her teeth, her two ponytails almost seemed like they were going to explode like firecrackers.

Yet, Xi Xi couldn't help but feel a sense of helplessness.

She clearly saw her companions hanging there, yet Xi Xi had no way to rescue them.

Not to mention Zhou Chiguo, just Ji Moli's Black Armor Guards had two First Level Martial Saints, and then there were Divine Embryo Level and Divine Corpse Level experts from the Corpse God Cult.

Xi Xi spread her Five Fingers, the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear landed in her hand.

She gripped this Divine Spear, the long spear trembling.

But...

Xi Xi felt a sense of helplessness.

Can she save Ms. Yun E and them?

At this moment, Xi Xi's desire for power was at its peak, Xi Xi's wish and yearning to become strong reached the most intense moment of her life!

"Big Sister... help me."

Xi Xi gritted her teeth, silently calling out in her heart.

This might be the only power Xi Xi could think of, the power to make herself strong.

The call, like a stone sunk into the sea.

Xi Xi's face paled a bit.

She wanted to borrow power, but... no power could be borrowed!

However, just when Xi Xi was a bit confused, blaming herself for not being strong enough.

On the city wall.

Yun E sighed softly, who was bound.

Then, she abruptly opened her eyes while hanging upside down, within the pupils, it seemed like moonlight was constantly swirling.

"Xi Xi, Ms. Yun E knows you're here!"

"You're a good sister, kind-hearted, you won't easily give up on us..."

On the city tower.

The Black Armor Guards' two First Level Martial Saints frowned, intending to shut Yun E up.

However, Zhou Chiguo raised his hand to stop the action: "Let her talk."

Zhou Chiguo's face carried a faint smile.

He looked toward the city outskirts, at the pitch-black wilderness.

Hanging upside down, Zhou Peng's gaze was stirred, turning his head, staring blankly at Yun E.

Large teardrops continuously slid off Yun E's pretty cheeks, hanging upside down.

Yun E thought of many things, thought of the first time she saw Xi Xi at the Golden Light Prefecture, back then the little girl was only three...

Soft and tender, adorably cute.

A sense of familiarity and reliance like from a previous life, engraved in the soul.

Perhaps, she and Xi Xi had known each other in the previous life.

So she kept accompanying Xi Xi, trying to find the source of that familiar feeling from the soul, always accompanying Xi Xi as she grew.

But now.

The little girl has to grow into someone who can stand on her own.

"Xi Xi! Loss is an inevitable part of one's growth."

"Maybe, tonight you need to learn to face loss."

"Run away, don't come, no need to save us! Live well, strive to become strong, only by becoming strong can the unavoidable losses in life be reduced..."

"Sister knows you want to be a hero, but maybe sister will not have the opportunity to see you truly become Emperor Xi Xi..."

"Today, the hero you want to be, sister will help you be one."

"Xi Xi, live on!"

The words echoed through the wilderness.

Even though there's no response, Yun E knows Xi Xi is definitely listening.

In the dense forest.

Xi Xi's whole body was uncontrollably trembling: "Sister Yun E!"

Xi Xi was unwilling to give up!

Gritting her teeth, Xi Xi summoned the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank!

But...

Just as she summoned the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

Above her head, the pitch-black clouds suddenly dispersed, with cold moonlight, spreading over the earth, unknowingly.

Chapter 1682: What Would Xi Xi Do If She Were Father? The Temple God Reincarnations of Yun E and Zhou Peng

"Moonlight..."

Xi Xi was in a daze.

Then, she blankly looked up at the walls of Luoyun City.

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Yun E turned her head to look at Zhou Peng, who was gazing at Yun E in a trance.

"Zhou Peng."

"I'm here."

"Together then."

"Hehe, Yun E, I've waited a long time for you to say this."

Zhou Peng suddenly burst into laughter.

Yun E smiled tenderly, and in the next moment, the ropes binding her body abruptly exploded open.

Beam after beam of moonlight erupted from her body.

An unprecedented, unimaginable divinity burst forth from Yun E's delicate frame.

Boom——!!!

Moonlight shot into the clouds, instantly dispersing the endless black clouds.

The crescent moon appeared, and its clear moonlight shone warmly down.

Yun E's jet-black hair transformed into a shade of cyan-blue, her figure became increasingly slender, the childishness on her face disappeared, her stunning beauty became even more radiant, with a kind of breathtaking allure.

Cold, melancholic, peerless...

Boom——!!!

The entire city tower of Luoyun City began to tremble.

Zhou Chiguo, whose face had been playful moments before, suddenly changed expression, his eyes revealing a serious look.

The aura from his body roared into eruption.

Since losing to Li Che at the Flat Peach Victory Meeting, Zhou Chiguo had been cultivated by Ji Moli to improve his cultivation to reach the Martial Saint Triple Opening!

The Martial Dao Will swept across, Heavenly Person Sensing bore down, and the Martial Arts Mountain rose from the ground.

"This little girl!"

Zhou Chiguo did not expect that a mere girl in the Divine Phase Realm could cause such an unexpected event.

"A temple god hidden inside her?!"

"No! This girl is... the temple god reincarnated?!"

Zhou Chiguo's eyes narrowed: "No, the temple god's reincarnation shouldn't be like this, her reincarnation... is avoiding something, hiding something?!"

Boom——!!!

Extremely cold moonlight showered down from above the clouds.

Yun E transformed completely into a goddess, a crescent moon suspended behind her, her unparalleled beauty cold and frosty.

The moonlight elevated her aura step by step, and in just the span of a breath or so, Yun E's aura rose to the Divine Fetus Realm, and it was still rising...

On the other side.

Zhou Peng also burst out laughing.

"Hahahahahahaha——"

"In this life, we finally die together!"

Boom——!!!

The ropes binding Zhou Peng also snapped suddenly, with a surge of immensely strong Qi-blood, a fiercely overpowering aura raging violently!

Above the Cloud Dome, moonlight was cold on one side, thunder roared on the other, tribulation thunder rolled, a testament to the anger of Heaven and Earth Will!

As if something unclean had appeared in the human world!

Zhou Chiguo's face twitched!

"Temple god reincarnated?! Another temple god reincarnated?!"

At this thought.

Zhou Chiguo couldn't help but look at the thoroughly bound Jin Taixui.

This guy...

At this moment, Jin Taixui was blankly watching Yun E and Zhou Peng.

Both of you are showing off...

What about him?!

Rip.

A powerful force severed the ropes binding Jin Taixui.

Jin Taixui looked at Zhou Peng, yet discovered that the demon energy gushing from Zhou Peng was soaring into the sky, his form swelling up and turning monstrously grotesque, with an enormous boar-like head looming above him.

"Hehe..."

Zhou Peng clad in golden armor, sporting a massive boar's head, grinned widely.

"Little Jinzi."

"Live well, protect Xi Xi."

Then, Zhou Peng swung his arm, sending Jin Taixui flying like a cannonball.

After accomplishing this.

Zhou Peng clapped his hands.

Mighty Qi-blood, terrifying divinity, and boiling demon energy raged and intertwined around him.

If Yun E transformed into a goddess descending from the Nine Heavens to the Mortal World, then Zhou Peng had become a peerless demon god setting up a kingdom, with the massive boar head, tusks flipping skyward!

The goddess and the beastly combination hovered above the walls of Luoyun City.

Yun E's cold gaze fell upon Zhou Peng, who flashed a grin.

"Such a pity..."

"Mr. Monkey's Equal Heaven Temple is not far, but old boar... can't see it anymore."

Zhou Peng's two tusks flipped, gently smiled.

"It's all old boar's fault, old boar didn't grow up fast enough."

Zhou Peng shook his head, swinging his fan-like ears.

"Stop reminiscing, be a hero for Xi Xi this time."

Yun E's cold voice, devoid of emotion, biting cold.

Next moment.

Yun E's gaze shifted to Zhou Chiguo, the terrifying oppressive force nearly pressing Zhou Chiguo down against the city wall.

Though these two released the temple god's soul reincarnated within them, they did not truly step into the Divine Tribulation Realm.

Because, the human world forbids it!

Yet at the moment, the half-step Divine Tribulation power was sufficient to completely oppress Zhou Chiguo.

However...

Yun E's indifferent gaze moved away from Zhou Chiguo.

Landed on the spiraling death qi array within the city, that millstone-like array's death qi was still marking the city's inhabitants...

Once the marking completed, it would leave all marked individuals beheaded by death qi.

In the millstone-like array.

The Corpse God Will twisted hideously, glaring.

Yun E spread her five fingers, and within the city, the rabbit she had abandoned earlier suddenly sprung up.

Subsequently, the rabbit transformed into an extremely sharp arrow.

Moonlight for the bow, Jade Rabbit for the arrow.

The bow bends...

Arrow fired.

The sky showered with moonlight spanning three thousand feet.

One arrow blasted the array!

And the Corpse God Will within the array!

Chapter 1683: Sweeping Away Unease With One Phrase—Father Is Here; Crossing 1000 Miles to Face Ji Moli King to King

The cold moonlight, like the breach of the heavenly river, continuously pouring down from the sky.

The terrifying murderous intent, interwoven throughout the entire world.

The void seemed to be on the verge of rupture; that moonlight arrow shot out, mercilessly tearing apart the black night sky.

At once, it fiercely pierced the gigantic formation hovering above Luoyun City, the dreadful will of the Corpse God crawling out from the deathly array began to twist and howl madly at this moment.

However, under this single arrow, the array was like glass, unable to withstand, unable to hold, tiny cracks spread continuously, slowly weaving and expanding, then shattering into the air.

Ripples of expansion exploded, terrifying air currents shrieked and ravaged, the air was like a transparent carpet, undulating and trembling continuously.

The blood-colored hue enveloping the entire Luoyun City, was forcibly torn apart at this moment.

The means to mark everyone in the city of Luoyun City, then to use death qi to massacre all within, was suddenly destroyed!

The horrifying blast sound exploded over Luoyun City, like a peerless thunder after the lead cloud assembled, as if the sky-god parted the clouds, roaring a deafening furious roar at the human world!

The formation shattered with a massive explosion, blood light annihilated and disappeared!
Such magnificence, such grandeur!

Like a mountain, it pressed down on the city tower of Luoyun City, upon the hearts of everyone.

Terrifying, dreadful!

Temple God!

God!

On top of the city tower, Zhou Chiguo was oppressed by the terrifying god's majesty, moving became extremely difficult, the armor on his body clashing, emitting clanging sounds.

Not only Zhou Chiguo, but countless Black Armor Guards around, and experts from the Corpse God Cult, each one's body trembling under the oppressive divine majesty of the Temple God.

The bright moon hanging high in the night sky, seemed to become dazzling like the vast sun at this moment!

Blue hair flying, body slender and graceful, face exquisite, like a peerlessly cold goddess looking back at the mortal world from high above.

On the other side, black clouds rolled, the pig's head with fat face and big ears, full of explosiveness and arrogance, powerful qi-blood and aura, bursting out from its transformed body.

The entire world darkened and faded, the city-wide massacre plan covering Luoyun City, completely lost its potential to continue as these two Temple Gods appeared, and the formation was torn apart.

Outside Luoyun City.

In the dense forest.

Moonlight shining brightly.

Xi Xi stood on the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, two divine weapons quietly rotating at her feet, and she grasped the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear Fire Tip Spear in her hand, staring dumbly at the distant scene.

Watching the erupting Yun E and Zhou Peng, and yes, the flung-away Jin Taixui.

Jin Taixui didn't know where he was thrown to.

But at this moment, Xi Xi couldn't afford to pay attention to these, her eyes started to ripple, a unprecedented sorrow surged in her chest.

After a momentary sublimation, what awaits is annihilation and desolation.

The Temple God power hidden within Yun E and Zhou Peng, how could they, still children, control it?

To unleash such power, a price must be paid.

Tears suddenly flowed down Xi Xi's eyes, as if... she already saw Yun E and Zhou Peng leaving him.

And in the distance, the place of Luoyun City.

After Yun E shot an arrow that blew apart the formation arranged by the Corpse God Cult and Black Armor Guards.

Her cold and indifferent gaze swept over the figures on the city tower.

Corpse God Cult, Black Armor Guards, and Zhou Chiguo...

A faint murderous intent permeated and flowed.

"Sister Yun E, leave these messy things... to old Zhou me! How can I let a beauty like you do the dirty work!"

"Hahahahaha!"

Zhou Peng, transformed into demon energy towering to the sky, yet wearing the Golden Armor as a Divine General, peerlessly fierce.

With a movement of his body, like a long river roaring and rolling through the sky, the void seemed to tremble violently.

Five fingers clenched, scorching hot qi-blood erupted fiercely, terrifying divine power gathering from the heavens and earth, transforming in his hand into a silver, sharp-glossed Nine-toothed Nail Rake!

Temple God power was extremely strong and magnificent, the surging aura, already reaching the level of half-step Divine Tribulation.

This is the highest level of power that can be displayed in the human world, going any higher... would be suppressed by Heaven and Earth Will.

Boom——!!!

For Yun E and Zhou Peng, this was the ultimate splendor exhibited by invoking the Temple God power within their bodies!

Buzz buzz buzz——

Divine power intertwined and spread, blossoming with intricate divine flowers on Zhou Peng's sturdy and burly body, cold blood boiling and surging, magnificent and robust!

Qi-blood exploded fiercely, the raging momentum, the overwhelming power surged to the sky,, roaring out from within Zhou Peng's body.

Compared to Yun E's cold indifference, Zhou Peng's transformed pig-headed Golden Armored General form, showed more dominance and madness.

With a forward charge, like a meteor, falling onto the city wall.

Five fingers flicked, Nine-toothed Nail Rake spun fiercely.

Held in one hand, roaring muscles inside, burgeoning terrifying power, swept out fiercely, like nine silver dragons roaring and charging out.

On the city wall.

Many Black Armor Guards clad in black Xuan Armor roared drawing their blades, yet before even drawing their blades, were pierced through, their armor shattered, nailed to death on the city wall!

Chapter 1684: Dispel All Unease With the Words "Father Is Here," Crossing 1,000 Li to Face Ji Moli King to King

The city walls were like soft tofu, directly carved into large chunks.

The divinity was extremely intense, blooming like patterns on the skin, like both god and demon!

The pig ears quivered like fans, Zhou Peng landed on the city walls, imposing and with murderous intent reaching the sky, each strike taking away a life.

Buzz——

The Nine-toothed Nail Rake trembled, and instantly swept across, its target killing towards the strong of the Corpse God Cult.

Zhou Chiguo, clad in full armor, had a will within him awakening, surging wildly, and Zhou Peng did not spare him either, sweeping the Nine-toothed Nail Rake down fiercely towards Zhou Chiguo.

Zhou Chiguo rose in resistance, though possessing the cultivation of the Martial Saint Triple Opening, in this moment, before the Temple God, the cultivation became truly feeble.

The whole person was smashed, erupting into a dense mist of blood, flying across, crashing into Luoyun City, plowing terrifying and horrifying ravines on the ground!

But Zhou Chiguo did not die, he lay on the ground, looking up at the sky where half was black clouds and half was moonlight.

Suddenly, he began to laugh lightly.

Why...does the scene look different from what he imagined?

In the past, he had once had a heart full of passion, had once tried hard to save, but when faced with that irresistible power, all he was left with was despair, only a distorted change in mindset...

And now, the same thing is happening to Xi Xi, yet such a change unfolds.

Why...does Xi Xi have these friends to help and save her?

While at that time, he could only stare hopelessly at despair.

Boom——!!!

Zhou Chiguo closed his eyes, and the whole person suddenly turned cyan-mottled with fangs, the blood of Ji Moli flowing from his body, at this moment, seemed to revive, transforming into scarlet Jiao Longs, breaking through from his blood and flesh, wildly flailing and dancing.

In Zhou Chiguo's mind, a cold and lofty voice echoed.

"Father, the situation has changed..."

"Lend me strength!"

Zhou Chiguo said in a deep voice.

The words fell.

His eyes suddenly closed, and when they opened again, within his eyes, they had transformed into another color.

It was a gaze that Zhou Chiguo could not forget.

That year, the young man held a sword, facing the terrifying power that annihilated a city, the source of that terror, the eyes were of this color, a color of despair.

Zhou Chiguo felt the power within climbing step by step, the black strands of hair wildly flailing and waving about.

Power, incomparable power, Zhou Chiguo's eyes brimmed with fighting spirit, excitement surging, five fingers clenched, the muscles all over his body bulged, explosive power burst forth from the body, it was power fully triggered and exploding from the bloodline, thick tendons vibrated on the back muscles, like Qiu Long hidden deep within the earth!

Zhou Chiguo felt his physical body seemed to have been stretched to the extreme, and could not persist any longer, the strength of half-step Martial God level was already his limit!

"Reincarnation of the Temple God?"

"It's just an ephemeral splendor!"

"You borrowed strength, and so do I!"

Zhou Chiguo's body suddenly rocketed up from the ground, fast transforming into a black streak, ferociously lashing towards the pig-headed Golden Armored General that Zhou Peng had become!

With furrowed brows and cold eyes, his whole body trembled, five fingers clenched, a fist horizontal smashing forth, countless dragon shadows roared and exploded!

The air was evacuated, airflow crushed!

The signature martial arts of Ji Moli!

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

At this moment, the power of the bloodline within him fully revived, giving him unparalleled insight, as if at this moment, his entire being transformed into Ji Moli.

One punch out, ten thousand dragons roared, exquisitely marvelous!

As if the Canghai erupted with countless Dragon Gods, roaring rampantly, defiant and fierce!

The aura rushed to the sky, the air vibrated with it, like great waves unfolding from a vast river!

Zhou Peng, with a large head and big ears, grinned, his eyes flashing with a peculiar color, the Nine-toothed Nail Rake in his hand swept out fiercely too, clashing with Zhou Chiguo's punch.

Boom——!!!

Like a terrifying collision between earth and moon, the entire Luoyun City trembled violently at this moment, countless clouds of dust rolling and exploding upwards, soaring like a canopy, as if with numerous explosive sounds rupturing from the long sky.

Zhou Chiguo's body flew across, an odd color appearing in his eyes.

This Temple God can exert such powerful force in the human world?!

The Temple God's power in the human world is limited, unless in the Mysterious Temple and Strange Que, can it normally exert power, otherwise, it will be suppressed by the Heaven and Earth Will.

Because, the Temple God does not belong to the human world!

Its vast divinity, when released and spread, would merely affect humans, causing distortions, etc.

"Luckily... just a little off, but not too much!"

"How long can your Temple God power hold out?"

"Father is already on the way... you shall not escape."

Zhou Chiguo's eyes shone brilliantly, his body soared, fiery Qi-Blood roared, charging once more towards Zhou Peng who had incarnated into the Temple God!

On the other side.

The shattered death qi formation of the Corpse God Cult slowly rotated, those evil people of the Corpse God Cult clad in black robes suddenly burst forth with extremely dense death qi.

The death qi rolled and thundered, surging and spreading into the entire city.

As if still unwilling to give up, seeking to annihilate and massacre the entire city in another way.

But in mid-air, Yun E's eyes were cold as frost, like a chilly Goddess descending from the Nine Heavens, bending the bow once more, looking as if the crescent moon was the bow, moonlight forming an arrow, shooting out arrow after arrow, piercing through each and every evil person of the Corpse God Cult!

A nearly one-sided massacre of chaos, at this moment, erupted over Luoyun City.

Chapter 1685: All Unease Swept Away By the Words "Father Is Here," Crossing 1,000 Li to Face Ji Moli King to King

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Li Che sat upright on the flying sword, his brows slightly furrowed.

Through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, he saw the scene at Luoyun City, feeling a bit surprised. He was surprised that Yun E and Zhou Peng would unleash the Temple God power hidden within them at this time.

Too early.

Even though they wield the Temple God's power, at least at the Divine Tribulation Realm, their Temple God might be even stronger. But the two are too young, their own cultivation has not reached its pinnacle, their physical bodies are not strong enough to bear the Temple God's power.

And to forcibly unleash the true power of the Temple God like this...

Their fate, Yun E and Zhou Peng's, is already sealed. They will die.

The Temple God's power is not tolerated by Heaven and Earth, in the end, it will wither away into silence, completely dying.

"Ah..."

Li Che let out a soft sigh.

This was a lesson Yun E taught Xi Xi, as an elder sister guiding and hoping her younger sister, Xi Xi, could learn to experience separation and loss, and grow up.

However, the word 'loss' is too cruel for Xi Xi.

Li Che slowly stood up.

Sword Qi roared fiercely, even though Lv Taibai was already giving his all to rush, yet in Li Che's view, the speed was still somewhat slow.

"Sect Master, you're too slow."

Li Che stated.

Standing on the sword's tip, with clothes fluttering, Lv Taibai who was dashing hastily, was suddenly stunned.

"Sect Master, I'll go ahead."

He then saw Li Che grasp a white chess piece with his five fingers, and instantly disappeared from his original spot.

"Damn!"

Lv Taibai broke his composure.

You're fast!

Only you, Li Che, are the fastest!

No matter how he hastens, how could he ever match the Underworld's extremely cheating Art of Teleportation!

However, Lv Taibai's expression quickly became serious.

It was obvious that Li Che was able to detect what was happening around Xi Xi, and Li Che's sudden urgent rush indicated that something extraordinary must be happening near Xi Xi.

To his dear disciple, the future Sect Master of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Lv Taibai was particularly fond.

Absolutely cannot let his dear disciple have any mishap!

Without hesitation, Lv Taibai raised his hand and pressed it at his brow, the flesh broke open...

The Dao Yujie Sword surged fiercely, the void roared.

He, Lv Taibai, was also extremely fast!

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Within the dense forest.

The wind kept roaring, that was the airflow stirring and spreading from the direction of Luoyun City.

Countless trees swayed constantly from the impact, the rustling leaves made sounds akin to the waves of a vast sea.

Xi Xi stood where she was, gritting her teeth for a long time, her eyes fluctuating intensely.

After wiping away her tears, Xi Xi pressed her lips together.

Though young, she wasn't foolish. Separation and loss indeed tug at the heart deeply, but now Xi Xi was no longer the little Xi Xi of three years old.

She was seven!

"Always treating Emperor Xi Xi like a child!"

Xi Xi wiped away her tears.

Her body charged forward suddenly, as the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel clanged, sparks flying unceasingly, transforming her into a beam of wheel light, rushing rapidly towards Luoyun City's direction.

Xi Xi had to fight alongside Sister Yun E and Zhou Peng until the end!

They...were companions!

How could she retreat at this moment?

Emperor Xi Xi, how could she flee?!

Battle!

Xi Xi raised the Fire Tip Spear in her hand high, her tender voice emitting a sky-shattering roar.

"Ah..."

A soft sigh echoed.

Xi Xi's heart slightly trembled, the tender roar suddenly lodged in her throat.

Her eyes suddenly brightened: "Big Sister, is that you?"

"It is I."

"Silly girl."

The soft voice seemed to carry a hint of remembrance.

Then.

Xi Xi felt an immense power flow into her body, vast, grand, surging, a black lotus immediately spread and intertwined on her brow.

Such powerful strength made Xi Xi's eyes brightened instantly.

She transformed into a beam of light, her spear sweeping out fiercely!

Boom——!!!

Black flames bloomed in the night sky, like a black lotus, burning intensely, scorching the heavens and seas!

Zhou Peng, suppressing Zhou Chiguo who was invoking his bloodline power, naturally saw amidst the night, the little girl with flowing black hair, stepping on a black fire lotus, charging like a meteor.

A trace of daze appeared in his eyes.

"Prison Lotus..."

On his fat head and big ears, a gentle smile emerged.

The next moment, the smile turned helpless: "This girl... truly as stubborn as ever."

He glanced to the side, where Yun E was fighting the horrifying ugly Corpse God summoned by the Corpse God Cult's evil people.

Yun E's eyes were cool, gripping the Divine Moon Longbow, a trace of helplessness flashed in her eyes.

Yet, in her cool eyes, gradually appeared a trace of joy and reminiscence.

"Then, let's fight together."

Yun E smiled gently.

In her hand, the arrow sliced through a trajectory, causing countless moonlight to intertwine and converge, bursting with immense tearing force, fiercely piercing the Corpse God crawling from the Death Qi Vortex.

Exploding into layers of Moonlight Divinity!

Zhou Peng clenched the Nine-toothed Nail Rake with his five fingers, fiercely swinging it in mid-air, causing Zhou Chiguo, even after detonating his bloodline power, to continue bleeding without ceasing.

Plop——

Zhou Chiguo spurted large amounts of blood, crashing onto the city wall, causing half the massive wall to instantly collapse.

Half the city was reduced to ruins in this terrifying attack.

Zhou Chiguo's eyes held a trace of daze...

Chapter 1686: Calming All Unease with the Words "Father Is Here," Crossing 1,000 Miles to Confront Ji Moli King to King

How can it be this strong?

Why is it that when Ji Moli completely unleashes his bloodline power, he is still utterly suppressed? How can the disparity be this great?

Buzz—

Black flames swept across.

Xi Xi stepped on the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel to kill, her eyes deep and dark, the black lotus blossomed at her brow, seemingly black lotuses were swirling around her.

The long spear shook, instantly piercing through a Great Grandmaster from the Black Armor Guards, pulling out fiercely, as blood under pressure sprayed out, a strike smashed into the waist of the Black Armor Guard, sweeping him and splitting him in two!

On the ramparts, Xi Xi entered the battlefield, the trio fought side by side, ferociously chaotic.

Xi Xi received that augmented power, the spear technique in her hand became increasingly fierce, the Martial Saint from the Black Armor Guards came to kill, clashing with Xi Xi, yet now, with the help of her elder sister, Xi Xi's battle intent was overwhelming.

The Fire Tip Spear seemed completely activated by her, dragons and snakes roared and twisted, entirely suppressing the three First Level Martial Saints in battle!

Xi Xi was completely immersed in the battle, the Prison Lotus Divine Pattern at her brow was constantly pulsing.

Xi Xi didn't even sense that her Qi-blood, her divinity, her soul seemed to be continuously growing amidst this exhilarating battle.

Even the power of the Prison Lotus Curse showed signs of being unable to be restrained.

However, Xi Xi didn't care!

She was just a child indulging herself now!

"Kill!"

Bam—!

A golden brick swung out, smashing into the back of a Martial Saint's head, the next moment, the Fire Tip Spear flicked, directly piercing through the Martial Saint, drilling through his Human Pill, pinning him against the city wall!

The thick scent of blood spread over Luoyun City.

This city, which was supposed to be slaughtered, flowed with a thick scent of blood.

But, the source of this bloodshed was somewhat different from what was imagined.

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Jiangnan Dao, Jianzhou.

Dongsheng Prefecture.

Qi Tian City.

This is an extremely vast city, boundless, the walls seem to stretch for thousands of miles, standing at one end of the wall, looking towards the other, you can't see the end at all.

The gates of Qi Tian City had long been opened.

Outside the gates, a dense crowd gathered, cultivators from all over who heard the news hastened here.

There are Jianghu Guests from the Great Vista, as well as cultivators from countries outside the Great Vista, such as the Da Li Royal Court, Western Buddhist Kingdom, and other foreign cultivators.

The reason why these people could bypass the restrictions of the Great Vista and appear in Qi Tian City is mainly because Qi Tian City backs onto the vast and boundless East Sea, the ocean so vast you can't see the end.

And cultivators from Da Li Royal Court, Wushen Mountain, Western Regions Buddha Land, Ten Thousand Buddha Tower could traverse the sea, ride the waves, arrive at Qi Tian City, hasten here to welcome and face this grand event that Qi Tian City opens.

No one can resist such an event, within Strange Que, wanting to traverse the Outer Que, Inner Que to reach the Earth Deceit Que region means facing too many dangers.

Strange Que is too vast, and amidst the mysterious fog, it seems like a third space filled with dangers that may appear at any moment.

Cultivators venturing in Strange Que, want to travel from Outer Que to Inner Que, facing too many crises, even Divine Tribulation Cultivators find it extremely difficult.

And from Inner Que to Earth Deceit Que... that's even harder.

Even though everyone knows that Earth Deceit Que is resource-rich, with heavenly opportunities.

However, within Qi Tian City, that Qi Tian Mysterious Temple sits at the connecting line between Inner Que and Earth Deceit Que.

Therefore, many cultivators can enter Earth Deceit Que from Equal Heaven Temple.

This is why the opening of Qi Tian City is an event that draws the Great Divine Sect, Ancient Family, Imperial Court to hasten here.

Whoosh—

A tent slightly trembled.

Within the tent, Ji Moli, clad in robust armor, slowly opened his eyes, seemingly reflecting the luster of flowing blood in his pupils.

Zhou Chiguo was dispatched by him to slaughter the city, to accumulate Blood Souls.

However...

Ji Moli sensed Zhou Chiguo fully activating the bloodline power he left within him, then, the connection of this bloodline power with him was utterly severed.

Zhou Chiguo...

Died.

What happened?

Ji Moli lightly closed his eyes.

This city slaughter venture was crucial to Ji Moli.

The power of the Blood Pool needed replenishing, this time the support from the Blood Pool had already drained energy, he needed to slaughter the city, he needed more Blood Soul Power to accumulate for the Blood Pool.

So, for this operation by Zhou Chiguo, Ji Moli issued a kill order.

Boom——!!!

Ji Moli's aura suddenly shook, five fingers spread wide, the next moment, an umbrella gun fell into his hand, an extremely dense Death Qi surged from his body, constantly surging.

Forming a Death Qi Vortex!

Space-Time Corpse Technique!

Now Ji Moli applied this technique, incomparably surpassing the Evil People from Corpse God Cult.

He took one step into the Death Qi Vortex formed by the Space-Time Corpse Technique.

...

...

Crackling...

Boulders continuously rolled, half of the city wall collapsed and was destroyed.

In front of Luoyun City, corpses spread across the ground.

Xi Xi stood burning with black flames, standing in the Black Prison Lotus, her chest heaving violently, her consciousness extremely clear since borrowing this power, but the elder sister within her didn't control her physical body.

Therefore, the killing was her doing.

Chapter 1687: All Anxiety Swept Away with "Daddy's Here", 1,000 Li Confrontation—Ji Moli, King vs. King

Xi Xi kills in order to preserve this city, so that the people of this city are spared the crisis of slaughter.

It is also to fight side by side with Yun E and Zhou Peng.

This is her belief.

Amidst the ruins, Zhou Chiguo was nailed to the ground by the nine-toothed nail rake, his body split in half, blood pouring all over the ground.

Zhou Chiguo's fierce face faded, restored to a human appearance, he lay on the ground, gazing at the sky in a final daze.

He knew he was going to die.

At the last moment of life, Zhou Chiguo suddenly calmed down, perhaps because the bloodline belonging to Ji Moli, used up for battle, had burnt clean.

Without the influence of the bloodline power, Zhou Chiguo regained clarity.

Tears constantly spilled from Zhou Chiguo's eyes, he had become blinded by power, ultimately turning into a slave of that power.

He had once wanted to take revenge for his master's grievance, wanted to slay the evil dragons.

But in the end, the youth who slayed dragons became an evil dragon...

Now, finally, there was a release.

"Master... Zhou Daoyuan, I'm sorry."

Zhou Chiguo, once Zhou Daoyuan, slowly closed his eyes, pictures emerged in his mind of cultivating under the teaching of Nan Lihuo.

His talent was good, if it had been poor, he might have died long ago, not been captured by Ji Moli, cleansed of his bloodline, turned into Ji Moli's disciple.

Xi Xi glanced coldly at Zhou Chiguo.

Her gaze showed little emotion.

To this senior brother Zhou Daoyuan, Xi Xi had little feelings.

Buzzing——

Yun E and Zhou Peng landed beside Xi Xi, the divinity in Yun E's body had become extremely thin, her whole being covered in exceedingly fine cracks, like countless granules of sand piled up.

This was the price her physical body could not withstand from the infiltration of divine power.

"Xi Xi... Sister has to leave."

Yun E and Zhou Peng looked at Xi Xi, their eyes unusually gentle.

"The road ahead is long, you must learn to avoid danger, don't face everything with fiery courage, learn to make choices, don't put yourself in danger..."

Yun E rubbed Xi Xi's head, finally teaching her.

Tears appeared even in Xi Xi's indifferent eyes, she couldn't help but let them flow.

Yun E squatted before Xi Xi, spoke much to her, consoled her greatly.

Xi Xi's tears grew more abundant.

She was reluctant to part with Yun E.

Rumbling—!!!

Suddenly.

On Zhou Chiguo's dead body, dense Death Qi roiled and surged.

Formed into an enormous Death Qi vortex.

"Leave?"

"Killed me and still want to leave..."

Indifferent voice echoed out.

Subsequently, a terrifying presence, as if solidifying the air, rolled ferociously from that Death Qi vortex, like pushing waves across thousands of acres.

On the heavenly dome above, black clouds rolled in.

The will of Heaven and Earth surged and tumbled, the calamity of the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations seemed to be brewing!

Yun E and Zhou Peng's expressions changed slightly.

"Ji Moli!"

"Xi Xi, run quickly!"

Yun E and Zhou Peng mustered their remaining divinity, unleashed the last of Temple God's radiance, tried to suppress the Death Qi vortex.

However——

Ji Moli's towering, broad frame stepped out.

The terrifying aura crashed forth, like ten thousand dragons roaring in unison.

Yun E and Zhou Peng's bodies were knocked flying, their Temple God power nearly exhausted.

They couldn't block the overwhelming force of Ji Moli now at his pinnacle.

Rumbling——

Endless Death Qi vortex churned.

Ji Moli slowly stepped out, his armor clanged, eyes glimmering with cold light.

His gaze swept over Zhou Chiguo on the ground, before turning to Zhou Peng and Yun E, then shifting again...

Onto Xi Xi.

Ji Moli's lips curled into a fervent, crazed smile.

"Oh... it's you, little girl."

Ji Moli clutched the umbrella gun with five fingers.

Slowly took a step forward, overwhelming Death Qi spread widely, like a tide rising from Strange Que's mysterious fog, and in an instant, space seemed to crack under the pressure.

Ji Moli had already appeared beside Xi Xi, his five fingers spread like hooks, heading towards the now frozen Xi Xi who struggled to even move.

Yet.

This move, missed.

Ji Moli's eyes narrowed.

Xi Xi vanished.

He slowly lifted his head.

Looking towards the ten-zhang-high sky.

The embroidered golden lotus on Mo Shan fluttered vibrantly.

A gentle father held his daughter, as if embracing the entire world.

"Papa..."

Xi Xi's Forehead Prison Lotus Divine Pattern trembled, her gaze stirred.

Turned to look at the embracing figure, smelling that familiar scent.

Xi Xi's whole body relaxed instantly, a sense of unprecedented peace filled her heart, all tension and anxiety from her trials vanished, tears flowed unstoppably.

"Papa!"

Xi Xi wrapped her arms around Li Che's neck.

Li Che gently patted Xi Xi's back.

"Don't cry, Papa's here."

Then, Li Che lowered his gaze to Ji Moli below, Death Qi raging like tides.

Ji Moli also looked up.

Their gazes met.

As if.

King against King.

Chapter 1688: Ji Moli Reduced to Plaything by the Warring Heroes—Don't Disturb My Poison Dao Research

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

The fierce wind howled between heaven and earth as if the raging Gang Wind was wreaking havoc, filled with sharp cutting power that made skin chill, as if the whole person would be sliced open.

The entire Luoyun City, after experiencing a great battle, had become half ruins.

The city gates of Luoyun City had long been obliterated and disappeared, leaving only the ground full of ruins. The two Temple Gods manifested in the world engaged in a confrontation, their destructive power was undoubtedly substantial.

Boom—!!!

The terrifying explosion resounded instantly, even the thunder triggered by the advent of the Divine Tribulation was completely overshadowed at this moment.

The world felt oppressively close, with an overwhelming sense of suffocating pressure, constantly sweeping in.

Ji Moli's armor clanged, wearing a Mysterious Black Armor, exuding a dark hue. His Five Fingers grasped the umbrella gun with extreme ferocity, a pure and ultimate force blasted the two Temple Gods away.

The Temple Gods transformed from Yun E and Zhou Peng held Unparalleled power, even though they were somewhat weakened and exhausted at this moment, they still belonged to the top echelon of existence in the present world.

Ji Moli held the umbrella gun slanted, standing above the corpse of Zhou Chiguo in the ruins.

An endless and eerie black Death Aura Vortex continually surged out, rampaging, intertwining, and flowing violently.

Even the air seemed to emit a mournful cry from unbearable weight.

It was as if the hefty Tianhe was cut in half and poured without rest, the mighty Divinity and Death Qi raging around Ji Moli, stirring up a storm of relentless turbulence, sweeping indiscriminately, aiming to annihilate everything around!

Ji Moli's aura grew increasingly terrifying.

Li Che held Xi Xi in his arms, suspended in mid-air, the ink-colored robe fluttered with a sound, and the black, vigorous hair whipped wildly in the space.

"Have you broken through to the Divine Tribulation?"

A faint Golden Smoke surged in Li Che's eyes, though he analyzed the improvement in Ji Moli's power, he was not overly surprised.

Even Lv Taibai could, under immense pressure, charge into the Divine Tribulation, Ji Moli... after his incarnation was destroyed, probably sensed the crisis. Under similar crisis stimulation, the chance of charging into Divine Tribulation was quite substantial.

Successfully breaking through now, was not outside of Li Che's expectations.

But in fact, there were still places outside Li Che's expectations, such as the unreserved Death Qi on Ji Moli!

The terrifying rushing Death Qi was like revealing his hand to the world, telling everyone that Ji Moli had joined forces with the Corpse God Cult!

And the Corpse God Cult is a traitor sect of Great Vista!

But betraying Great Vista, boldly raising the flag of rebellion, belongs to the forces not allowed by Great Vista.

The Emperor dispatched Ji Moli to Jiangnan Dao to suppress the Corpse God Cult. In the end... Ji Moli suppressed himself to become a high-ranking member of the Corpse God Cult?

It seems that within the scope of Jiangnan Dao, Ji Moli belongs to his territory, coupled with his cultivation breakthrough to Divine Tribulation.

Therefore, Ji Moli's style was becoming increasingly radical and arrogant.

Li Che's eyes gradually turned cold.

Towards the Corpse God Cult, Li Che never had any good impressions.

The two mountains that used to press on Li Che's head, one was the Corpse God Cult, and the other was Ji Moli, and of course, the current Emperor counts as one as well.

However, the first two were the mountains that made Li Che feel extremely oppressed.

Therefore, Ji Moli must die, and the Corpse God Cult... must be annihilated!

Ji Moli stood amidst the storm of Death Qi.

His armor clanged, his black cape fluttered persistently, eyes locked onto Li Che.

"Li Che?"

Ji Moli's eyes were indifferent, without any emotional fluctuations.

"Just right, today you and your daughter are here, let's solve it together."

No excessive dialogue.

For Ji Moli, Li Che and Xi Xi had disrupted too many of his plans.

The hatred between them needed no dialogue anymore.

Moreover, Ji Moli could clearly sense an almost boiling killing intent, which emanated from Li Che who was holding Xi Xi.

This reputedly honest and straightforward Divine Sculpture Master, the killing intent shown today was way too intense.

But Ji Moli didn't understand, why was Li Che showing such killing intent to him, someone in the Divine Tribulation Realm?

Did he think he could kill a Divine Tribulation?!

Just newly breaking through to the Divine Tribulation Realm, Ji Moli's confidence surged, that was his absolute trust in his own strength.

Although Li Che might be an impressive wicked genius, with talents surpassing most in the Divine Sculpture Domain.

Yet, Ji Moli was unconcerned.

Because he broke through to Divine Tribulation.

Able to sweep all!

Having stepped into the Divine Tribulation Realm... he already belonged to the top tier of powerhouses in the world.

He didn't care what Underworld Horse Face identity Li Che had, as long as Li Che was not Divine Tribulation...

He was not worth fearing.

One word "kill," suffices!

Jiangnan Dao... this belonged to his domain!

Boom—!

A thought from Ji Moli, and the Heaven and Earth Soul emerged suddenly, a sky-high pressure surged and pressed towards Li Che's body.

"Underworld Horse Face?"

"You came alone... and dare to show such killing intent?"

"What arrogance?!"

"Do you think you are the Underworld Yama?"

Ji Moli spoke indifferently, his voice blasting like thunder.

Muscles trembled on his arm, black Blood Qi and Death Qi rolled, accompanied by his umbrella gun coiling and stabbing out, the space was instantly penetrated with a huge vortex.

A thrust seemed to span across space, almost instantly appearing in front of Li Che.

Yet, Li Che merely smiled indifferently, unworried.

With a thought, the Heaven and Earth chessboard instantly soared into the sky, spiraling and expanding rapidly, momentarily covering a hundred square miles.

Chapter 1689: Heroes Strike as Ji Moli Is Reduced to a Plaything—Don't Distract Me from Studying Poison Dao

On the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che resembled an extremely dazzling chess piece.

With a single flicker of his mind, he disappeared from his original spot.

A reappearance saw him at another position on the Heaven and Earth chessboard, cleverly evading Ji Moli's fierce thrust that pierced space.

Ji Moli's power to kill naturally belonged to the highest tier, extremely fierce and brutal!

Li Che dodged the attack.

With a flick of his finger.

A white chess piece sped out rapidly, and in the next moment, the white piece swelled against the wind, transforming into an unimaginably terrifying colossus.

The colossus obscured the light, its terrifying and raging aura like a calm water surface struck by a giant wave!

It was indeed the Divine Realm Mechanism Beast!

The Divine Machine Demon Ape!

The Extended Arm Heavenly Armor!

Roar——!!!

At the instant the Divine Machine Demon Ape appeared, this humanoid mechanism beast, comparable to the Divine Tribulation Realm, was perfectly connected to Li Che's mind!

Buzz buzz buzz buzz buzz——

One after another, Divine Mechanism All Phenomena Seals exploded like Qimen Divine Seeds, with billions of Wanxiang Nine Divine Mechanism Seals shining with dazzling radiance!

It was the control method of the Divine Machine Demon Ape.

Li Che's thoughts stirred, and the Divine Machine Demon Ape instantly activated billions of mechanism seals, just like a fiery sun, punching forth with an incredibly terrifying strike!

Ji Moli's eyes narrowed, a look of utmost astonishment flashed across his eyes.

"Is this... a Divine Realm Mechanism Beast?!"

"You actually mastered a Divine Realm Mechanism Beast? Even the Tang Family has never researched and developed such a mechanism beast!"

Ji Moli was indeed utterly shocked.

After all, during the eradication of the Tang Family, Ji Moli's army contributed greatly, even seizing two Supreme Mechanism Beasts at the end.

"Incredible, miraculous craftsmanship!"

Ji Moli marveled in his heart.

But...

That was all.

He twisted the umbrella gun, blending a terrifying murderous aura into one strike, fiercely aiming it at the Divine Machine Demon Ape.

"A dead thing is ultimately a dead thing, can external power truly compare to genuine Divine Tribulation?"

A cluster of pitch-black flames leaped forth, it was the Netherworld Fire, one of the Three Calamities, condensed by Ji Moli's Dao Position proving Divine Tribulation!

Above Luoyun City, a battle at the half-step Divine Tribulation Level, between the Temple God and Zhou Chiguo, had concluded.

However, before the citizens of Luoyun City and martial world guests could catch their breath, a second, even more dreadful confrontation erupted!

Not just a half-step Divine Tribulation, but the power of a true Divine Realm!

Amidst the swirling Death Aura Vortex, Ji Moli stood as if within a Small Cave Heaven, recklessly detonating his power and cultivation.

Boom—!!!

With a great crash, transparent ripples spread out from the center of the collision between the Divine Machine Demon Ape and Ji Moli!

The entire sky above Luoyun City seemed to fall into a dead silence at this moment.

Air, winter rain, Qi-blood, divinity, Dao Yun, and everything else exploded in the collision, turning into chaotic debris!

Ji Moli stood immovable within the Death Aura Vortex, gripping the umbrella gun diagonally, with murderous intent surging to the heavens, and blood light incessantly erupting from his back.

"What a great Divine Realm Mechanism Beast..."

Ji Moli praised, for this mechanism beast, even possessing the combat power of the Martial God level, was free from the lock and suppression of the Heaven and Earth Will!

Absolutely beyond expectations.

Was it jointly crafted by the Tang Family Mechanism and Li Che?

Ji Moli clearly saw the difference, the concept of mechanism beasts was researched and expanded by the Tang Family, and the style of the Tang Family was ingrained in this mechanism beast.

Yet Li Che, the Underworld Horse Face, not even reaching half-step Martial God, could rely on this mechanism beast to contend against his Divine Tribulation Realm powerhouse.

Honestly, Ji Moli felt some terror and apprehension in his heart.

If he hadn't broken through to Divine Tribulation Realm...

In this battle, he might have been hammered and suppressed, wouldn't he?

Thinking of such a scene, Ji Moli's face involuntarily darkened: "Indeed, it's best to break through cultivation early, so it wasn't in vain that I siphoned all the Blood Souls' accumulation in the Blood Pool..."

The Death Aura Vortex rolled.

Ji Moli, striking with full force, also wasn't locked by the Heaven and Earth Will.

Li Che's eyebrows slightly raised: "The Corpse God Cult's Death Aura Vortex... Does it create a Divine Domain similar to a Small Cave Heaven?"

The Corpse God Cult's methods were indeed exceedingly strange.

Ji Moli's face was grim, veins popped on his forehead, five fingers grasped the umbrella gun, making a fierce thrust, the air cracked, as if a chasm was torn open!

The Death Aura Vortex could help him shield from the Heaven and Earth Will, allowing him to exert full strength at the Divine Tribulation Realm, but it had a problem, it couldn't last.

Thus, Ji Moli needed to fight quickly.

Boom——!!!

Li Che's mind stirred, and the Divine Machine Demon Ape delivered another punch, clashing with Ji Moli's attack.

Li Che's lips curved into a faint arc.

Holding Xi Xi, he looked at King Ping Luan with a haunting gaze: "Ji Moli..."

"You've broken through to Divine Tribulation, must have exhausted the power in the Blood Pool, right? Therefore, lacking the power from the Blood Pool, you're so eager to slaughter a city, to extract Blood Soul, to ensure the creation of a clone."

"But, the city hasn't been slaughtered, the Blood Soul hasn't been extracted..."

"Which means..."

"Now... you only have one life, even if your sons are still alive, they shouldn't be able to use life to revive you."

Li Che's words echoed through the air.

Ji Moli's hair stood on end.

Strangely enough...

It was due to a mere sentence from Li Che, who wasn't even at divine tribulation realm, that his hair stood up, as if his heart was engulfed in boundless terror.

Chapter 1690: Heroes Strike as Ji Moli Is Reduced to a Plaything—Don't Distract Me from My Poison Dao Research (3)

But soon, this terror disappeared, and Ji Moli sneered: "Just you?"

"Or... relying on the Underworld?"

Ji Moli held the umbrella gun sideways, the mysterious black armor clanged loudly, walking on air, the aura around him soared.

"The Underworld is indeed strong... but now I have broken through to the Divine Tribulation, for the Underworld to kill me... isn't it difficult?"

Ji Moli laughed aloud.

There is a sense of wantonness, a kind of flamboyance.

The Underworld, a power he initially did not care or pay attention to, had now unknowingly become a nightmarish force to him.

During the campaign against Qianyuan Dao City, he was nearly trapped and killed by the Underworld.

If he hadn't changed his fate, he might have truly died at the hands of the cunning and insidious Underworld.

Li Che held Xi Xi, while Xi Xi nervously wrapped her arms around Li Che's neck.

The overwhelming pressure at the Divine Tribulation level made the little girl find it hard to breathe, difficult to move.

She worried that Li Che was also enduring this pressure, so she actively wrapped her arms around her father's neck, wanting to share the burden.

But Xi Xi discovered that her father, facing a Divine Tribulation great cultivator...

Seemed to be a bit overly calm.

Although there was a Divine Realm Mechanism Beast, which seemed very powerful...

But after all, the mechanism beast is only a mechanism beast... although it has the power to battle a Divine Tribulation cultivator, its flexibility is somewhat lacking.

If Ji Moli bypassed the mechanism beast and directly targeted her father, wouldn't it be very dangerous?

What Xi Xi didn't know was that Li Che was indeed very calm.

After all, now he was entirely different from the past, having experienced the generous support from the Imperial Court, and for the journey to Qi Tian City, Li Che had prepared ample capital accumulation.

So, although Ji Moli had broken through to the Divine Tribulation.

Li Che honestly wasn't too worried, in fact, his gaze was burning bright to the extreme.

Because this was a truly rare opportunity to kill Ji Moli!

The Blood Pool had dried up, and the Heavenly King Clone Technique couldn't be used, which meant Ji Moli had no chance of resurrection, only one life!

Therefore, the killing intent in Li Che's heart was surging to an unprecedented density!

Today, he must kill Ji Moli!

No one can stop it!

Boom—!!!

In his eyes, Golden Smoke surged out instantly!

The Divine Machine Demon Ape let out a long roar, billions of Mechanism Seals seemed to overload, the clanging sound echoed endlessly, and the rubbing sounds burst out unprecedented sharpness and edge!

The terrifying power seemed to treat the space as a carpet, flipping and snapping it around!

Ji Moli swept out with the umbrella gun, divinity burst forth from it, instantly, it seemed like Buddha Light surged out, like the will of a Temple God resurrected from the umbrella gun.

That was... the will of the Heavenly King Temple God!

Boom—!

The Divine Machine Demon Ape was slammed back with its hundred-zhang tall body, the ground shook, and the entire Luoyun City swayed, countless houses collapsing.

Ji Moli, his whole body ablaze with Netherworld Fire, his gaze passed over the Divine Machine Demon Ape, landing on Li Che.

The mechanism beast was not to be feared, given enough time, he could undoubtedly dismantle this mechanism beast.

But Ji Moli's target was Li Che and his daughter, he wanted to kill them both!

No—

Specifically, Ji Moli wanted to kill Li Che, while Li Nuanxi, this kind of peerless genius, he wanted to baptize her physical body with his own bloodline, turning her into his resurrection substitute!

Ji Moli stomped the air with one foot.

In mid-air, countless afterimages trailed behind, densely packed, the umbrella gun pointed out, Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

Countless dragon shadows instantly attacked Li Che and his daughter!

Li Che raised his hand, touched the Inner Scene of the Energy Center on his brow.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard whirled and revealed itself.

Then, Mo City Fengdu emerged on the Heaven and Earth chessboard...

As Ji Moli, wrapped in a Death Aura Vortex, approached Li Che, he sensed the appearance of Mo City Fengdu!

"Underworld Mo City!"

Ji Moli's eyes showed a fierce expression.

His hatred for the Underworld ran deep.

When Li Che considered this to be the best moment to kill Ji Moli, Ji Moli also believed it was an excellent opportunity to destroy the Underworld!

It was almost as if two people, thinking alike, embarked on a mutual journey!

Li Che vaguely felt Ji Moli's extremely intense mood.

He was very curious...

How did Ji Moli plan to destroy the Underworld?

Doesn't he know about the Earthly Ghost Emperor?

Boom—!!!

The Fengdu Gate opened wide!

Ji Moli glanced at Li Che holding Xi Xi from the Mo City Fengdu City Tower, Li Che slowly tore open space and took out a Horse Face Mask to cover his face.

Ji Moli glanced at the seemingly endless Underworld Fengdu.

Behind him, the Death Aura Vortex surged more terrifyingly...

In the next moment, Ji Moli let out a long howl, filled with intense killing intent, turned into a meteor, and swiftly charged towards the Underworld Fengdu.

With a full and overwhelming aura, he boldly crashed into Fengdu City.

Even Li Che, standing on the city tower, fell into a moment of silence.

Ji Moli...

Did he really want to die that much?

Or... what kind of trump card did Ji Moli have, allowing him to gather the confidence to brave the dragon's den and tiger's lair?!

Under the Horse Face Mask, Li Che's eyes glimmered, and he suddenly chuckled softly.

"Then let me see..."

...

...

Rumble—!!

The terrifying rumbling sound exploded above the pitch-black Mo City!

Black clouds piled up, electric snakes flickered!

Perhaps the arrival of an enemy at the Divine Tribulation level made Mo City become extremely irritable and angry.

Countless black raindrops, like a downpour, seemed to tear open enormous openings in the black clouds, causing the rain to fall relentlessly like beads from a broken string.