

A Father 1691

Chapter 1691: Heroes Strike as Ji Moli Is Reduced to a Plaything—Don't Disturb My Poison Dao Research

Bang bang bang bang—

All the buildings in Mo City were pounded by raindrops, exploding into an obscure, black mist!

The Underworld!

Mo City Fengdu!

The extremely terrifying earthly pressure seemed as though the long embankment of Tianhe had been forcibly broken by a horrifying entity, unleashing uncontrolled raging skies!

Clearing countless airwaves and strong winds twisted open the endless Mo Rain.

Ji Moli's black armor clanged, holding the umbrella gun diagonally, hovering above Mo City. Behind him, the Death Aura Vortex swirled and expanded, covering an area of about fifty feet.

"This is within Underworld Fengdu..."

Ji Moli's eyes grew cold, sweeping across, as his gaze fell upon the Horse Face on the city tower of the Underworld.

That was Li Che.

Yet Ji Moli did not rest his gaze, continuing to scan.

The Underworld had other fierce beings...

What Ji Moli wanted to find was... the Divine Monkey!

Ji Moli risked himself entering Underworld Fengdu, with one main target—it was for the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod held by the Divine Monkey.

Both the Great Supervising Minister and the State Preceptor said that Ji Moli was unqualified to wield the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, causing a sensation in the Dajing World.

Ji Moli did not believe!

Suddenly.

He saw a burly figure appear beside Li Che on the city tower, wearing a black and white mask, arms crossed, standing there as though standing between heaven and earth.

It was the Underworld Yama!

Long time no see... Underworld Yama.

Ji Moli would never forget—his avatar was slashed apart by the Underworld Yama, and even his Divine Fetus was cut apart.

Though it was just an avatar, it was almost like his true body.

He would not forget the pain and humiliation of that time.

Boom——!!!

Ji Moli felt that within Mo City Fengdu, sensing and exploration of the Heaven and Earth Will was isolated; it was a Small Cave Heaven.

As a Divine Tribulation Cultivator, he could unleash strength here to his heart's content!

Therefore, Ji Moli emerged from the unending rolling Death Aura Vortex, slicing through the sky of Mo City, rushing toward the Underworld Yama to kill!

Ji Moli's eyes had Netherworld Fire Disaster Power spreading, roaring aloud, his aura incomparably fierce and powerful.

The umbrella gun in his hand unleashed Temple God Power, as he rampaged, the ground of Mo City seemed to explode into cracks.

With the Three Calamities Dao Position transcending into the Divine Tribulation, Ji Moli's combat power was indeed very remarkable!

"Ji Moli."

A deep, hoarse voice...

Echoed from the mouth of Underworld Yama.

Ji Moli unleashed a lethal move, his gaze focused.

But he heard the blasting sound beneath Underworld Yama's black and white mask.

"Is that all...? "

"Just that little bit?"

Boom——!!!

On the city wall, Yama stepped out fiercely, the eyes under the mask blazing intensely!

Like two exploding lamps with billions of watts, spreading endless brilliant light!

With one step, the void seemed unbearably burdened and exploded.

The boiling Qi-Blood suddenly erupted, golden Qi-Blood like golden columns, soared into the sky, connecting heaven and earth!

Facing Ji Moli's ultimate spear strike, Li Che clenched into a fist, pushed out horizontally, a myriad of Qi-Blood gathered and intertwined into an auspicious Qilin!

Crystalline and transparent like glass, the blood vessels within were taut!

The Eight Extraordinary Meridians burst open!

Qilin Suppression Seal!

Boom——!!!

Terrifying fist intent, like Martial Dao Will boiling, transformed into a reverse waterfall rushing upwards, all falling ink-colored raindrops hanged upside down upon the zenith!

Like the reverse flow of time and ages!

A blazing golden Qilin roared swiftly, its pressure overwhelming, overshadowing the aura elevated to Divinity Transformation True Martial level from Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

Boom——!

At the moment of collision, vortex-like ripples spread out!

Massive cracks tore open, spreading across the ground of Underworld Fengdu, hideous and frightful, densely intertwined!

Like the true apocalypse!

After the collision!

Ji Moli spewed out blood from his mouth, his entire being shot out like a cannonball, with a boom painfully smashed into the ground of Mo City.

Crashing a gigantic pit into Mo City's ground, in the pit, Ji Moli's chest caved in, his eyes filled with incredulous shock!

How could...

Be so strong?!

Is this the Underworld Yama?

He... became even stronger!!!

At this moment, it was Ji Moli's self-assumed strongest state, breaking through to Divine Tribulation, recklessly exploding cultivation within Small Cave Heaven!

Further sensing into Divine Tribulation with one of the Three Disasters—the Netherworld Fire!

Ji Moli felt that at this moment, even a Divine Tribulation Cultivator in the One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm, he could match!

However, with just one kick from Underworld Yama, he was almost killed!

Sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle——

Scorchingly hot!

Incredibly heated high temperatures, continuously spreading within Mo City.

Underworld Yama stood horizontally in the air, beneath the black and white mask, those eyes seemed to be flowing with Golden Light.

"Is that all you have?"

"Whatever trump cards you have hidden, show them quickly... Otherwise, stupidly barging into the base of my Underworld will make me think my opponent I've always been wary of is like a dumb pig."

The hoarse voice, slowly drifting from Yama's mouth.

Buzz——

However, as the words finished.

Underworld Yama's figure instantly vanished, like a ghost emerging from space-time.

That was the Flying Thunder Move of the Heaven and Earth chessboard!

Placing the chess piece, was teleportation.

Yama appeared before Ji Moli, who lay in the deep pit, a fist ignited with golden Qi-Blood flame, hurling down fiercely!

Ji Moli's hairs stood on end, he placed the umbrella gun horizontally in front of him.

Thud——!!!

A muffled sound exploded, Ji Moli's legs embedded in the ground, plowing out grooves across Mo City Fengdu's ground.

With legs embedded among them, Ji Moli's hand holding the umbrella gun was trembling.

Chapter 1692: Ji Moli, a Toy of Heroes, Don't Disturb My Poison Dao Research

He actually...

Got crushed by the Underworld Yama?!

Not the mysterious Divine Tribulation Expert Ghost Emperor of the Underworld, but the Underworld Yama!

Ji Moli roared, his black and rough hair wildly dancing, his gaze icy and direct, extreme anger boiling within, as if countless Blood Souls were crying and roaring in fury!

His aura was rapidly rising, elevated as if to a new level!

Once again facing the punch of the Underworld Yama.

However, on the fist thrown by the Underworld Yama, suddenly, purple flames leaped and flickered.

A suffocating force, making Ji Moli's Netherworld Fire feel a tremor, erupted powerfully!

"You—!!!"

Ji Moli's elevated aura was yet to stabilize, yet to counterattack.

He was once again sent flying, even the Netherworld Fire on him completely suppressed by the purple flames!

As Ji Moli just stabilized his figure, a wave of chill exploded from behind him!

A ball of cold, extremely icy white flame fiercely slapped towards his head!

Divine Tribulation!

No doubt it's Divine Tribulation!

This force of disaster!

White Netherworld Tribulation Fire, Zhao Beidou!

Bang!

The strike of the White Netherworld Tribulation Fire appeared silently as if it teleported to its presence, launching an attack.

Ji Moli was hit on his shoulder, causing the Mysterious Black Armor to explode loudly!

The whole person was like a kite with a broken string, plummeting to the ground of Mo City, sliding backward hundreds of feet, crashing into the city wall and making it shatter...

Ji Moli feeling as if upon entering this Mo City Fengdu...

He turned into a toy!

The ruins and smoke rolling, Ji Moli staggered out, suddenly, a massive Dragon Claw erupted pressure that froze Ji Moli entirely.

A strong expert of One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm?!

Ji Moli's eyes shrank!

A long howl, his entire body's Netherworld Fire burst, the Disaster Wheel behind him revealed, with a crack, fissures appeared!

The fresh Disaster Wheel, just came into the world, was struck with cracks!

After erupting the power within the Disaster Wheel, Ji Moli finally blocked the claw strike.

But the whole person was still slapped savagely, once again flying like a ball, hundreds of feet away, crashing from one end to the other within Mo City...

Ji Moli's armor was ragged, his muscles and bones breaking.

He coughed fresh blood.

"Heh heh..."

"The Underworld, wants to see my foundation?"

"Just wait, I the King... will kill all of you!"

Ji Moli held the umbrella gun, supporting himself to stand.

Crushed...

He was completely crushed by the Underworld.

A Divine Tribulation, within the Underworld's hands, was toyed with wantonly, without even the strength to resist...

Cough cough cough cough—

Ji Moli coughing blood while gazing at the suspended Underworld Yama, Zhao Beidou, and that terrifying beast with nine heads and wings!

So strong...

The Underworld surprisingly has so many Divine Tribulation experts!

Even a terrifying beast of One Calamity and Two Tribulations Realm!

This Underworld...

Too terrifying!

Ji Moli's hair stood on end, he realized... he ultimately underestimated the Underworld.

Luckily... finally succeeded in communication!

He extended his five fingers toward the unceasing direction of the Death Aura Vortex.

Slowly...

From within the Death Aura Vortex, suddenly emerged terrifying, devil-like roars!

Six twisted figures squeezed out one after another from the Death Aura Vortex!

"Six Venerables Great Corpse God... Come! Descend! Destroy! Slaughter!"

"Rip the Underworld to shreds for me!"

Ji Moli opened his arms, face crazed and excited.

Yet—

His roar quickly came to a stop.

Because, a faint voice impatiently sounded in his ear.

"Lord was waiting for you to reveal your cards..."

"So, finished shouting?"

"Once done, hurry to your journey, don't interfere with my Poison Dao research."

The voice faintly fell.

Then.

Ji Moli found a sharp dagger piercing through his back, through his heart, with its tip emerging from his chest.

That dagger tip...

Black as ink, clearly coated with poison!

Chapter 1693: Six Desire Corpse Gods and Three Heavenly Kings Merge as One, Today the Heart Demon Chaos King is Slain

Rumble—

Within Mo City, terrifying fluctuations were continuously erupting, with vast death aura surging out like tides!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh—

As more and more destruction occurred within Mo City, the number of black rain droplets plummeting from the heavenly dome continuously increased, growing more and more imposing and roaring!

Contained within were energies meant to repair the city's destruction and extinguish the boiling death forces!

Dust rages rampant!

Terrifying roars echoed continuously, like demons crawling out from the depths of the netherworld, twisted and ugly, filled with slaughter and destruction. Such horrific signs made the entire Mo City seem engulfed in a storm of annihilation.

Rumble!

Hot flows roiled incessantly, densely turbulent, the black rain evaporated, transforming into a dense black mist swirling endlessly, and suddenly, it was blasted open by thunderous qi-blood.

An immensely large baking furnace spanned the sky over Mo City, like a vast sun suspended high, releasing intensely scorching heat.

Extreme light and heat continually released.

Powerful qi-blood ripples spread out, distributing like dense black mist swirling endlessly.

The airflow howled in reverse, and instantly the black mist lifted the figure of the Underworld Yama.

Zhao Beidou was surrounded by White Netherworld Tribulation Fire, a few complex expressions on his youthful face with white hair.

On the other side, the enormously transformed Old Dragon God, as the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, was incredibly colossal, its nine heads frantically flailing, flesh wings spread wide, seemingly slicing through space.

The three hovered in mid-air.

Leading was the Underworld Yama, arms crossed, his body seemed to contain endless explosive power.

A black-and-white mask covered his face, after the Ascending the Tower, his long hair grew and fell to his knees, twisting like a cloak.

Li Che's eyes held complex emotions.

Even a hint of daze.

After all, Ji Moli truly brought him and his family mountain-like pressure.

This kind of pressure was only felt during the time in Fei Lei City, when Li Che's family faced the threat of the Spirit Infant Sect.

When Xi Xi was just born, facing the rampant Spirit Infant Sect in Fei Lei City, at that time, Li Che had just started practicing martial arts, not even touching divinity, it could only be said... he was treading on thin ice every step.

Thus, causing the current Li Che to habitually tread on thin ice, choosing the most stable path.

Therefore, facing such a great enemy as Ji Moli, Li Che chose the most stable method.

He held no belief in saying farewell to his past self, wanting a king-to-king duel with Ji Moli.

Because, there was no need.

Ji Moli was merely on the threshold of Divine Tribulation, having used blood sacrifices from numerous cities to create the Blood Pool, draining the Blood Soul within to forcefully breakthrough to the Divine Tribulation Realm.

If it weren't for the opening of Qi Tian City, Ji Moli probably wouldn't have made such a big decision.

Yet, for such a breakthrough, Li Che held disdain in his heart.

He wasn't even comparable to Lv Taibai, at least Lv Taibai chose to risk a battle for the sect crisis, selecting to undergo closed-door cultivation, and after surviving countless trials, succeeded in breaking through.

While Ji Moli...

Chose to devour the Blood Souls within the Blood Pool to breakthrough.

One was for protection, the other through slaughter...

"Trash."

Not even worthy of Soul Capturing trash.

Li Che took a deep breath, exhaled a powerful stream of air.

Finally, it transformed into two words.

Then, Li Che's gaze turned towards that Death Aura Vortex, with the six Corpse Gods roaring and climbing out!

Death aura soared, corpse qi rolled, and there was the most intense Six Desires Divinity, surging between waves like tides in Mo City, worsening wind and rain!

"So, is this your trump card, Ji Moli, to challenge the Underworld?"

...

...

Ji Moli's body stiffened, a dagger pierced through his heart.

Too fast, too silent!

Just like Zhao Beidou, or rather, within this Mo City, facing the joint forces of the Earthly Hell's Evil, he truly felt the headache.

That silent Art of Teleportation, seeming to blend with time and space, far exceeded Ji Moli's ability to respond and imagine.

A swollen person always becomes calm after a wave of blow.

In fact, Ji Moli was never really a swollen person, but to respond to the opportunity struggle when Qi Tian City opened, Ji Moli chose to breakthrough to Divine Tribulation.

And his method of breaking through Divine Tribulation was devouring the Blood Souls within the Blood Pool, consuming all the Blood Souls accumulated from the slaughter of so many cities over the years.

He gave up the resurrection ability of his doppelgnger to force himself into the Divine Tribulation.

And such a breakthrough also carried huge side effects, which were the changes in emotions and soul level, after all, Blood Souls were a congregation of thousands of soul spirits.

Ji Moli thus lost his calmness, becoming somewhat manic and arrogant.

Now, his heart pierced by a dagger, a numb sensation instantly enveloped his entire body...

The dagger was poisoned!

How filthy!

Even at the Divine Tribulation Realm, how could someone still use poison?!

The heart contracted violently, under the Heaven and Earth Soul induction, as if his blood turned black...

One after another, poisonous dragons crazily darted out from his body, wrapping around his body, as if wanting to completely bind him.

Splutter——

Ji Moli opened his mouth and coughed out a large mouthful of blood, the dagger drawn from his heart, blood splattering, an abundance of toxins wildly spreading through his body.

His once-proud physical body, qi-blood, could not suppress these toxins at all, which raced chaotically within him, continuously eroding his meridians, muscles, and blood and flesh.

Chapter 1694: Six Desire Corpse Gods and Three Heavenly Kings United as One—Slaying the Heart Demon King Ping Luan Today

In just a few breaths, the skin had completely turned cyan-black.

Ji Moli staggered, retreated a few steps, covering his heart that was incessantly spurting black blood, turning his head to look behind him at the culprit who silently and stealthily stabbed him.

It was a gaunt man.

Ji Moli did not recognize him.

However, the Divine Aura emanating from the other was at the Realm of One Disaster and Two Tribulations!

Yet another Great Cultivator at the Realm of One Disaster and Two Tribulations!

"You..."

"Who are you?"

Blood oozed from Ji Moli's mouth and nose, and his vitality was rapidly draining under the devouring of the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill.

He didn't even have the strength to move.

"I am, from the Underworld, Gu Yinxuan."

Gu Yinxuan raised his eyelids slightly.

A faint voice resonated from his mouth.

Gu Yinxuan...

Ji Moli vaguely heard of this name, the Grandmaster of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, the one... who poisoned many Dan Sects, leaving only the Poison Saint of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect!

The Poison Saint was actually allied with the Underworld?

"It's over."

"Ji Moli."

A hoarse voice echoed in Mo City.

It was the Underworld Yama speaking.

Six Corpse Gods slowly crawled out from the Death Aura Vortex, bursting forth, the horrifying death qi unleashed between heaven and earth.

Six Desires Divinity interweaved, disastrously confusing human consciousness and emotions.

Sight, sound, scent, taste, touch, lust six divinities!

Sweeping like an endless storm!

The six Corpse Gods appeared bizarrely twisted, extremely grotesque, like conglomerations of chaotic thoughts.

Ji Moli lowered his voice and laughed: "Over?"

"Do you really think I, Ji Moli... will lose like this?"

Ji Moli's entire body was tainted by toxins, almost turning to black jade in color.

He seemed somewhat akin to a Cursed Corpse.

Boom—!!!

Ji Moli roared towards the sky!

"In the realm of the Underworld, if I had no backbone, how could I dare come?"

"The Underworld wants to kill me, I too want to destroy the Underworld!"

"All my schemes and calculations were wrecked by the Underworld!"

"Between you and me, there is an irreconcilable blood feud!"

Ji Moli's eyes turned blood-red, frenzied!

He spread his arms, his physical body began to twist and swell, the toxins within because of increasingly rapid Qi-Blood circulation, then enlarged ever faster.

Ji Moli's flesh seemed as if it would dissolve away.

And the six Corpse Gods, climbing out of the Death Aura Vortex, also opened their mouths to roar, frantically speeding toward the explosive direction of Ji Moli!

Crash—

A strip of inky-black Black Silk swiftly unfolded from the midst of Ji Moli's exploding flesh!

Wrapping around the six Corpse Gods, at an extremely rapid speed, it swiftly pulled the six Corpse Gods away!

Frenziedly crashing into Ji Moli's now seemingly reached its limit, shaky form.

Boom boom boom—!!!

Explosive sounds resounded, as the Corpse Gods collided into Ji Moli's body, the six Corpse Gods surprisingly all crashed into Ji Moli's body one after another.

Black Silk emanated Divine Aura, seemingly bandage-like, binding Ji Moli's body up!

The six Corpse Gods struggled to crawl out from Ji Moli's body.

Nevertheless, they were relentlessly suppressed by Ji Moli.

And Ji Moli's jet-black hair wildly flailed and swayed, his pupils underwent transformation, seemingly with hooks rotating continuously in his pupils.

A gurgling Blood Pool materialized behind him.

In that Blood Pool, it seemed as if countless souls were howling, wailing, struggling...

The six Corpse Gods also sank into the Blood Pool, transformed into behemoths within the pool, being stirred.

The toxins within Ji Moli unexpectedly seemed to be suppressed.

"Underworld!"

"This is my trump card!"

"The true trump card!"

Ji Moli bellowed aloud, his voice, unexpectedly burst forth in six tones, six human voices.

Layer upon layer, like demons like spirits!

Utterly bizarre, captivating, disturbing one's mind!

At this moment!

Ji Moli surprisingly devoured all six Corpse Gods!

Facing the Underworld, Ji Moli never dared underestimate, he had lost face too many times.

Thus, this time he gave his all.

He chose to merge with the Corpse Gods, with his current Divine Tribulation power, enough to bear the integration of Six Desires Corpse Gods within...

This technique, Lv Taibai's rebellious disciple Wei Yuan is very familiar, he also cultivated this technique.

However, now Ji Moli demonstrates this technique stronger than Wei Yuan!

Even if after this, Ji Moli's collusion with the Corpse God Cult will be entirely exposed, but... Ji Moli no longer cares!

Ji Moli sensed his life pulled back from the brink of death.

His mood soared suddenly, like flames burning non-stop as if.

He extended five fingers, one by one Divine Weapon emerged.

"This is still not enough!"

"Underworld... this King truly values you!"

Ji Moli shouted loudly.

One by one Divine Weapon radiated Divine Light!

A total of three Divine Weapons, namely the umbrella gun, Qingfeng Sword, Purple Golden Mink!

Unfortunately, missing one Earth Fire Water Wind White Jade Zither!

Ji Moli knew that Earth Fire Water Wind White Jade Zither had fallen into Li Che's hands, but even if he knew it was of no use, to retrieve it would require killing Li Che.

But Li Che being one of Earthly Hell's Evil, how easy is it to kill him?

However...

It's enough.

Three Heavenly Kings, in conjunction with six Great Corpse Gods...

Such power, should be enough!

A multitude of vast God's Intent surfaced, disrupting the void, that is the Temple God's will!

Chapter 1695: Six-Desire Corpse God and Three Great Heavenly Kings Unite as One, Today the Heart Demon and King Ping Luan Shall Fall

The Three Heavenly Kings Temple Gods emerged, glaring angrily, divine power overflowing between heaven and earth!

One Heavenly King has a blue face, one Heavenly King has a red face, and one Heavenly King has a green face!

The three-faced Heavenly King also merged into the Blood Pool.

Causing Ji Moli's aura to rise rapidly.

Ji Moli felt unprecedentedly powerful at this moment, his consciousness expanding infinitely!

He desires the opportunities of Qi Tian City!

He also wants to destroy the Underworld!

The Black Silk wildly wrapped around Ji Moli's body, like a giant cocoon binding him.

The Blood Pool flowed behind the cocoon, rushing.

...

...

"Is that... the Indestructible Lotus Hell Sky Silk?"

Under the half black, half white Yama Mask, Li Che's eyes flickered.

Ji Moli has devoured the Six Corpse Gods and the incomparable Temple God will nurtured by his offspring in the three Divine Weapons.

Logically, the physical body should not be able to bear it and would explode violently.

But unexpectedly, Ji Moli actually summoned the Indestructible Lotus Hell Sky Silk...

Li Che suddenly thought, was Ji Moli's previous attempt to send Ji Haihui to the Golden Light Prefecture to take the many legacies of the Third Prince Temple God also for today's act?

Also to devour and integrate the Temple God Power, allowing himself to transcend the transformation of a mortal being?

"Daddy! That is the Chaos Silk!"

Xi Xi's eyes were incredibly bright, she stood on the city wall, receiving the best protection.

Li Che, wearing the Horse Face Mask, stood by her, father and daughter holding hands, standing on the battlements.

"Yes, it is indeed the Indestructible Lotus Hell Sky Silk, it belongs to you."

"Today, your daddy will reclaim it for you."

Li Che smiled and rubbed Xi Xi's head.

The Indestructible Lotus Hell Sky Silk and the Mystic Thunder Vajra Qiankun Ring, these two divine weapons are very important to Xi Xi.

Not only because they belong to the Third Crown Prince's set, but also because these two divine weapons, once in Xi Xi's hands, can help her physical body cooperate with the power dormant within her, refining each other and becoming stronger.

Strong enough to support the power of the Prison Lotus Curse.

Originally, Li Che planned, after the Qi Tian City trip ended, to go to the headquarters of the Corpse God Cult to retrieve this Chaos Silk.

But now it seems, it won't be necessary.

Ji Moli colluded with the Corpse God Cult and unexpectedly got hold of this Chaos Silk, even attempted to refine it.

The aura of the Chaos Silk is quite violent, clearly, Ji Moli refined it through some evil means.

Boom——!!!

Terrorizing energy erupted, the godliness of the Six Desires Corpse God fused into one, and then, there was extremely grand Buddha nature brilliance and the aura of the Temple God fluctuations.

The Chaos Silk collapsed, transforming into a majestic black dragon dancing wildly between heaven and earth!

The entire atmosphere within Mo City seemed to freeze!

The shower of ink-colored raindrops falling from the sky were all frozen solid.

As if in one thousandth of a moment!

Boom——!

Energy ripples surged like a tsunami, creating wrinkles in the void and spreading in waves to all directions.

Beneath the Chaos Silk, Ji Moli's robust and burly frame seemed to have gained new life, transforming entirely.

Four heads presented in quadrant positions, embedded on his neck.

The other three faces appeared green, red, and blue, the Three-faced Heavenly King, while six eyes emerged on Ji Moli's robust body, mesmerizing as if they could stir human souls.

The black skin presented an obsidian color, covered in Curse Corpse Divine Patterns, the pupils rotated with hook jades, surrounding the pupils, showing an evil aura.

On Ji Moli's four heads and faces, various expressions showed.

His aura ascended rapidly, achieving unprecedented transcendence and breakthrough at this moment.

Ascending, ascending, tearing through the barrier of the One Disaster One Tribulation Realm, reaching the Realm of One Disaster and Two Tribulations, even to the pinnacle of One Disaster and Two Tribulations!

The strength of his aura almost at the level of One Disaster Three Tribulations, just a fraction away.

Six Desires Divinity, plus the will of the Three Heavenly Kings Temple God merged, at this moment, Ji Moli reached unprecedented strength.

Ji Moli's black hair danced wildly, he looked up, his eyes dark and profound.

Years of plotting, years of planning, today...

He finally achieved a leap in level.

Moreover, it's just the beginning, once he's familiar with the power his physical body holds, his combat power might even reach the level of One Disaster and Three Tribulations!

Once his cultivation truly reaches the One Disaster and Three Tribulations level, Ji Moli will be confident in transforming the whole Great Vista into his own Great Vista!

Saying Ji Moli couldn't cause chaos in this world?

Who says so?!

Great Supervising Minister? National Master Xie Yushen?

They can't!

Ji Moli's fate can only be controlled by himself!

Images appeared in Ji Moli's eyes, scenes from his childhood, when snow drifted between heaven and earth, he was just a little beggar in tattered clothes, struggling with stray dogs for food, barely surviving between heaven and earth.

He once vowed to throw the world into chaos, to become the emperor of the world, so there will be no more poverty and hunger!

Because he experienced it, he refuses.

He began to work hard to achieve this wish.

He joined the army, learned, received nurturing resources, he began strengthening, climbing upward in the army.

But it was so difficult, in the army, despite his good talent, he couldn't climb upwards, because too many suppressed him, those were the offspring of the army generals, relatives.

Chapter 1696: Six Desires Corpse God and Three Heavenly Kings Fused as One—Today Severing the Heart Demon of King Ping Luan (4)

They obtained privilege, even though Ji Moli's talent was a bit higher, he was still brutally suppressed, unable to see any hope of rising.

Clearly, he was the one leading the charge, he was the one fighting desperately, yet in the end, the military merits were snatched away by those second-generation brats.

Ji Moli hated it, but one day, a monk from the Western Regions Buddha Land came and found him, Ji Moli accepted the monk's resources, and he began to grow even stronger...

He raised many evil-doers, and killed many of them as well.

Unknowingly, he climbed to great heights, even becoming the Absolute Peak of martial prowess in the Dajing World, appointed by the Emperor of Dajing himself as King Ping Luan, becoming the Ji Moli feared by everyone under the heavens.

And now, the Corpse God Cult...

Was also cultivated by that monk from the Western Regions Buddha Land.

The Blood Soul Extraction Technique, too, came from that monk, who taught him to massacre many cities, using others' lives to enhance his own strength.

Many times, Ji Moli was actually afraid of that monk, because only the monk understood Ji Moli's weaknesses.

Yet now, Ji Moli feels unprecedentedly powerful.

He understood the idea mentioned by the monk, using others' lives to enhance his own cultivation.

All fear dissipated into smoke.

He had undergone an unprecedented transformation, Ji Moli was confident his future would definitely be at the highest point of that Dajing!

To become Dajing... no! A new dynasty! Ji Moli wanted to establish a new dynasty!

Dajing was already rotten and foul, Ji Moli needed no Dajing!

Boom——!!!

An unprecedented expansion of thoughts, Ji Moli felt something amiss, yet he couldn't control his consciousness at this moment.

His eyes were filled with cold killing intent, glancing towards the Earthly Hell's Evil in the distance.

A smirk appeared on the corner of his lips, seductive and evil, while from the gaps between his body and flesh, six scarlet eyes opened, each emitting brilliance.

His pitch-black skin glistened like black jade!

"Die——!!!"

Boom——!!!

In a flash, Ji Moli moved, at the moment his toes touched the ground, the earth of Mo City exploded with layers of rolling dust ripples!

He appeared in front of Gu Yinxuan, sneak attacking fiercely with a poisoned dagger.

Before the fierce figure who almost killed Ji Moli!

A punch was delivered, pushing horizontally, the air currents exploded open instantly, as if a gigantic void had been punched out, countless cracks intertwined, fine fissures raged like storms!

The terrifying aura burst forth loudly!

The heavens and earth were suddenly stirred into a terrifying gale!

A dreadful Blood Pool churned endlessly!

Gu Yinxuan slightly furrowed his brow, facing the transforming Ji Moli's attacking punch, showed little resistance.

Instead, he spread his arms, closing his eyes.

"Come, kill me."

Boom——!!!

Would Ji Moli be courteous with Gu Yinxuan?

The immense power of tribulation burst out, the powers of the Temple God and the Corpse God fused within his body.

It burst forth in an instant!

While Gu Yinxuan's body was instantly blasted apart!

Countless rolling poisonous mists surged up, raging and intertwining, continuously entwining around Ji Moli's body!

"Goooo——!!!"

Throughout the heavens and earth, a terrifying croak emerged, as if a toad from a summer lotus pond emitted a long croak.

Like an ancient bell being struck, deafeningly loud, should a mortal listen, they would go completely deaf, their eardrums shattering!

Countless poisonous mists, rolling and weaving formed into an enormous toad!

In an instant, the poisonous mists fell, transforming into gold, intertwining into a golden three-legged toad.

Furiously descending!

Falling upon Ji Moli's body like a weight of millions of pounds.

With a loud bang, Ji Moli's body was slammed onto the ground.

He felt his blood and flesh becoming extremely heavy, due to the poison corroding his blood and flesh!

This was the heavenly poison of the First Calamity Second Tribulation Realm, Gu Yinxuan had refined this Heavenly Poison Divine Pill within himself, using his body as the pill.

Of course, this was also because after turning into Soul Capturing, Gu Yinxuan completely let himself go.

Refining himself into the Heavenly Poison Divine Pill, therefore upon being blasted by Ji Moli, it transformed into a toxic infection.

"This poison..."

Ji Moli's eyes narrowed, being able to perfectly wield the power of the First Calamity Second Tribulation Realm, yet at this moment, was suppressed by this strange poison.

However, he stirred his mind, diverting the power of one of the Three Great Heavenly Kings Temple Gods, to suppress this Three-legged Golden Toad Pendant within his body.

So that he wouldn't be completely immobilized.

"Ji Moli, is this all you have?"

Li Che's tone bore an indescribable disappointment.

Merger with the Corpse God, merger with the Temple God...

Turning himself into a creature neither human nor ghost.

So, is this Ji Moli's trump card?

He softly exhaled.

"I gave you a chance, do you have any more tricks up your sleeve? I let you complete the merger of the Corpse God and the Temple God safely... aside from that, do you have any other trump card?"

The calm voice resonated throughout Mo City.

That was the voice of King Yan.

Upon hearing it, all four of Ji Moli's heads raised simultaneously, the Blood Pool behind him churned, and his six Hook Jade-spinning pupils stared fiercely at Underworld Yama.

The words of the Underworld Yama...

Made Ji Moli vaguely sense something was amiss.

Ji Moli looked towards Horse Face beside Xi Xi, then glanced at Underworld Yama again.

Suddenly, he seemed to understand.

"So that's it..."

"So... you all are just one person?"

As the words fell.

Ji Moli suddenly moved.

Chapter 1697: The Six-Desire Corpse God and Three Great Heavenly Kings Unite as One, Today the Heart Demon King Ping Luan Is Vanquished

With a single step, the ground of Mo City shattered into fragments, collapsing in an instant!

Ji Moli had already transformed into a missile-like figure, breaking through countless Mo Yu, appearing before the Underworld Yama.

Killing intent surged to the heavens, a terrifying massacre unfolded with a roar!

Yet the Yama merely watched calmly as Ji Moli exhausted his trump cards to attack.

His mind stirred.

Suddenly—

A series of Divine Tribulation Realm auras erupted.

The heroes of the Underworld all emerged.

The aura of the Divine Tribulation Realm raged and intertwined, ceaselessly crashing, relentlessly roaring...

Then, these Divine Tribulation Realm auras exploded.

The Detained of the Underworld!

All as one!

All Underworld Detained, including the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, though among the Ten Vicious Ink Splashes, upon joining the Underworld became the Detained, thus able to provide power to the Mo City Sovereign!

Boom, boom, boom—

As if their power was drained, these Detained exploded one by one...

Their force, like the endless waters of a celestial river, merged into the body of the Underworld Yama.

At this moment, the aura on the Underworld Yama's body soared in an instant.

Through the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, through Gu Yinxuan, empowered by the eruptive forces of two beings of the Realm of One Disaster and Two Tribulations.

Coupled with the power from Zhao Beidou, Gu Changqing, and other Divine Tribulation Cultivators of the Realm of One Disaster and One Tribulation.

The Underworld Yama's body, as if at this moment, was twisted and expanded by a vague force, Qi-Blood erupted, and the Eight Extraordinary Meridians exploded simultaneously!

The Martial Immortal Golden Body roared.

Forcefully enduring the side effects of simultaneously exploding the Eight Extraordinary Meridians!

Ji Moli, who had come to kill, clashed against the awe-inspiring Underworld Yama!

Ji Moli devoured the Corpse God and Temple God, while the Underworld Yama... drew strength from the entire city!

At this moment, their surging battle intent was like substantial flames, continuously twisting the space!

Like a collision and duel predestined by fate!

Ultimately, only one of them could survive, could live!

"Die——!!!"

Ji Moli roared angrily, nearly twisted!

Yet.

In the next moment, Ji Moli saw the Underworld Yama's eyes bright with golden smoke.

Powerful Heaven and Earth Soul fluctuations spread...

"Ji Moli... I told you, anyone who relies on the Temple God's power, in my eyes... is trash!"

"Summoning Gods!"

A cold voice emerged from the Underworld Yama's mouth.

Ji Moli's six Hook Jade pupils rapidly rotated!

Three heads that do not belong to him rotated and twisted rapidly in a bizarre manner, his body's six Corpse God's Eyes rolled their eyeballs chaotically, seemingly falling apart!

Within, the power of the Three-legged Golden Toad Pendant could no longer be contained.

It exploded within him with a roar.

Ji Moli's fervent bloodlust and killing intent froze completely at this moment!

His three Heavenly King heads, with a click, rotated excessively, fell off his neck, and his own head slowly, despairingly lifted.

He saw the Underworld Yama, whose aura was terrifying like a God Demon!

Qi-Blood exploded, the mountains and seas annihilated!

With a step forward, the sky collapsed and the earth fell!

Purple flames burned and twisted in a roar, it was the Tao Tribulation Fire, Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame!

Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame!

Qilin Suppression Seal!

At this moment, they seemed to fuse together, a power of Tao Tribulation, combined with Immortal Seed, burst with unprecedented force!

A fist imprint across the sky!

As if a Qilin long crowed, hooves pounded the void!

Burn the mountains and boil the sea!

But Li Che's slaughter was not limited to this!

Under the fist imprint, killing intent resounded!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—!

A blue wind wave swept up wildly, cutting through space, cutting everything, cutting the Five Senses and Six Senses, cutting the Seven Emotions and Six Desires!

Li Che's Five Fingers clenched, the second kind of Power of Tribulation erupted without burden at this moment!

Wind Calamity, Primordial Sky Slash!

Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade!

And upon unleashing these final moves.

Li Che's face, half black and half white, the Underworld Yama Mask, seemed unable to withstand, mindlessly shattered.

Revealing a face...

That made Ji Moli's pupils contract sharply, face changed dramatically, enraged to the extreme, but ultimately silent.

Also, all that Ji Moli could see between heaven and earth...

Was the final image.

As if endless darkness obscuring the sky was torn with a slash, illuminating with thousands of scattered lights!

In the past, Flying Thunder Mud Legs.

Today, slashing the Heart Demon, King Ping Luan!

Chapter 1698: Martial Immortal Mystical Slays the Six-Desires Corpse God, Golden Cicada Appears—The Equaling Heaven Monk Awaits You

A terrifying explosion echoed within Mo City, countless air currents tearing through the air, as if slicing the very space apart!

A blazing purple flaming Qilin stomped through the void, merging into a punch that was fiercely unparalleled!

Qilin Suppression Seal!

Immortal Seed Martial Arts, which is above Divine Seed Martial Arts in the Martial Arts realm, is so difficult to cultivate that even an ordinary Martial Saint might take half a lifetime to reach entry-level, even if they obtain the method of cultivation.

And even upon entry, reaching Minor Accomplishment could waste the latter half of one's life, and still be difficult to achieve.

However, Li Che's real killer move is not this Qilin Suppression Seal!

Instead, it's the Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade, transformed by integrating the power of the [Primordial Sky Slash] disaster tribulation with the Divine Seed Martial Arts of the Qimen Divine Seed!

This blade is the true killer move of Li Che!

It's also the means by which Li Che cuts away the shroud of gloom over his head, tearing through the sky to let the sunlight shine down and bathe himself in light.

This blade cuts the Heart Demon!

Ji Moli, in Li Che's heart, could indeed be called a Heart Demon, especially when Ji Haihui appeared in the Golden Light Prefecture with a Great Grandmaster to challenge and brought immense pressure upon the Golden Light Sub-sect, as well as to Li Che.

It was then that Li Che knew that sooner or later, he would face the Ji Moli behind Ji Haihui. Sure enough, during the Temple God Resonance at the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple in the Golden Light Prefecture...

Li Che, after killing Ji Haihui during the Temple God Resonance, confronted the Martial Saint's Will of Ji Moli, awakened by the bloodline triggered within Ji Haihui.

That confrontation was the first time Li Che truly felt Ji Moli's strength, causing a Heart Demon to sprout in his heart.

The main reason was the immense pressure Ji Moli exerted on Li Che during that time; mere weak bloodline power transformed into Martial Dao Will nearly overwhelmed Li Che, almost completely crushing him.

Boom——!!!

A saber light showed itself with razor-sharp intensity!

The Three-point double-edged knife erupted with a dazzling brilliance, its speed too fast, as if cutting through the wind, slicing the space apart and causing it to explode!

In a split second, it landed on Ji Moli's body.

Thousand Mountains Solo, Sky-cutting Divine Blade!

As if traversing a thousand mountains and rivers, invincible in a flicker!

Everything seemed to vanish from Ji Moli's perception, the saber light disappeared, the Six Desires faded, Divinity receded, there was no light!

The moment the saber light shredded past...

In Ji Moli's eyes, everything was annihilated, fiercely cut to pieces!

Such a blade...

Such a blade!

Truly the ultimate of saber techniques in martial arts!

Boom——!!!

All the elegance and colors faded away, leaving only the horrifyingly intense ripples of sword energy, like a circle from the heart, cutting onto the half-human, half-ghost body of Ji Moli.

Ji Moli's proud defense, under this one blade, seemed like tattered rags!

Within Mo City, almost all the waves of air were expelled, violently crashing against the city walls, stirring up ripples that hung and rolled back!

Splurt——!

"Ah——!!!"

As the saber light struck, Ji Moli finally felt a fear and dread that instinctually shook his soul, as the will influenced by Blood Soul, the Heavenly King Temple God, and the Six Desires Corpse God seemed to finally return!

After losing the five senses to a single blade, they were finally regained.

The sound of continuous breaking echoed in his ears, it was the sound of powerful Martial Arts skin, tendons, and bones being severed, it was the top-tier Martial Arts Refinement being shredded and exploded!

Zap—!!!

The cold blade edge sliced through the resilient flesh, space was fiercely sliced and exploded, countless chaotic currents danced wildly like branches split and forked!

Ji Moli's hairs stood on end, his soul constantly alarming him.

"Li Che!!!"

Ji Moli's flesh was exploded, the six Corpse God's eyes on his body all bleeding.

The three Temple Gods originally merged within were thrown into chaos with a single Summoning Gods move from Li Che, directly exiting his flesh, causing Ji Moli's proud state to plummet rapidly.

And caught off guard by Li Che's killing methods concealed within his erupted killing intent!

The space around Ji Moli seemed to turn to dust instantly!

The six spinning Hook Jade eyes of Ji Moli stared fixedly at Li Che.

"How could it be you!"

The Underworld Yama...

Turned out to be Li Che!

Horse Face was also Li Che...

So, whose underworld is it exactly?!

At this moment, Ji Moli felt bewildered, puzzled, death with eyes wide open, questioning his life.

"You should be on your way."

A faint voice came from Li Che as he swung with a crescent arc.

The Three-point double-edged knife swept a perfect crescent moon!

"You deserve death, for killing you, I prepared a lot, for this day, I have been striving to grow."

Li Che's face was calm, as a fiercely-cutting blade swept through!

Crack!

Bones were exploded, tendons snapped inch by inch!

Blood, flesh, and bone scattered and splattered!

Countless streams of black blood exploded behind Ji Moli!

The will of the Six Desires Corpse Gods on Ji Moli's body emitted a furious roar, but it was useless, even though these Six Venerables reached the power of the One Disaster One Tribulation Realm, they could not provide Ji Moli much help anymore.

Or rather, it wasn't truly Ji Moli's power, even if merged together, it posed little threat to Li Che, not even as much pressure as the Old Dragon God brought him back then.

Because, the Old Dragon God's cultivation at the Realm of One Disaster and Two Tribulations was genuine, obtained through self-cultivation.

Chapter 1699: Martial Immortal Mystical Slays the Six-Desire Corpse God, Golden Cicada Emerges—Avalokitesvara Monk Awaits You (part 2)

And Ji Moli, purely relied on cheating.

Whether it was the power of the Three Great Heavenly Kings Temple Gods or the power of the Six Great Corpse Gods, it all belonged to strength borrowed by Ji Moli.

Borrowed strength can never perfectly integrate.

And Li Che was someone who could destroy the power borrowed from the Temple God.

With a hand of Summoning Gods, he directly tore Ji Moli's cheating to shreds!

The power quickly dissipated within Ji Moli's body.

Ji Moli's eyes became clear, and at this moment, he sighed long: "I was wrong..."

"My greatest mistake was not acting immediately to kill you during the Third Crown Prince's Mysterious Temple God Resonance Conference when Hai Hui was slain by you, allowing you to rise and grow, forming a climate..."

"That day, I made the most erroneous decision of my life."

"I have been right all my life, but that time, I was indeed wrong."

Ji Moli's face was full of regret.

He looked at Li Che.

"What Underworld is there... there's only one person, you, Li Che... just one person, and you're the Underworld, aren't you?"

"Bull Demon is you, Horse Face is you, Divine Monkey is you, Yama is you..."

Ji Moli guessed something.

Perhaps, when he saw the face beneath the Underworld Yama Mask and it was Li Che, Ji Moli had already guessed.

But, what if he had guessed?

In fact, Li Che now had the strength to protect himself in this world.

To kill him, unless a Divine Tribulation cultivator of the Second or Third Calamity level takes action, otherwise, even if a strong person of the One Disaster Three Tribulations Realm acts, Li Che would not be afraid, confident of escaping easily!

Because he possesses the Flying Thunder Move of the Dao Fruit of the Chess Saint and the Mo City Fengdu of the Dao Fruit of the Fairy in the Painting!

Li Che's face was entirely calm.

He was deliberately showing his face to Ji Moli to cause a massive emotional wave; once it fluctuates violently, errors would appear, and what Li Che had to do was seize that error and kill the opponent in one fell swoop, slashing through the darkness!

Rumble—

Ji Moli, after being slashed, had no more strength to resist.

And Li Che wielded the Three-point double-edged knife, his Mo Shan fluttered, roaring in the wind, the blade light wantonly ravaged and crisscrossed, the azure radiance continuously intertwined, like a thread of wind, yet also like thousands upon thousands of threads of wind!

Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade!

At this moment, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit in Li Che's chest seemed to be pulsating with extreme madness, with the sound of thumping spreading endless ripples.

Li Che's comprehension of the Martial Path seemed to reach a supreme sublimation at this moment.

Unsure if it was because he finally completed the mountain chopping that had been overshadowing his heart for many years, or the tearing and slashing through the heart demon's overcast clouds!

Li Che's perception of the Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade showed faint signs of rapid ascent at this moment!

Slash!

Slash!

Slash!!!

Li Che's eyes seemed to fall into a supreme emptiness state, blood and energy spurting wildly like golden tides striking, the Ten Thousand Feet Qi Sea Golden Pool, and the towering Martial Arts Mountain phenomenon appeared!

The speed of the blade's onset increased ever more!

Even...

Fast enough to slash the space apart solely by the velocity of the blade's motion!

Vaguely, as if truly grasping the mystical essence of the Sky-cutting Blade!

In Li Che's cognition, Divine Seed Martial Arts are still correlated with True Intent, and when it comes to Immortal Seed Martial Arts, like the Qilin Suppressing Void Seal, it already involves a higher-level comprehension belonging solely to the realm of mystical essence.

And at this moment, he realized the mystical essence of the Sky-cutting Blade!

Swish, swish, swish—

After being slashed, Ji Moli could no longer keep up with the speed.

He only felt as if there was an endless roaring storm devastating before his eyes, like a mythical god controlling storms, sweeping out terrifying waves!

Ji Moli gave up.

Felled by countless blade lights, akin to... being sliced by thousands of cuts!

His consciousness was utterly obliterated!

Completely perished between heaven and earth!

And the Six Corpse Gods exploded out of his body, transforming into six extremely twisted Corpse Gods, within whose bodies countless anguishing blood souls were roaring and twisting, devouring countless souls and killing numerous souls.

Undoubtedly, these people's blood souls and souls had all been fed to the Corpse God Cult by Ji Moli over the years.

It was precisely due to Ji Moli's assistance that the Corpse Gods of the Corpse God Cult could grow and flourish to their current stature.

Li Che's gaze was incomparably cold, with golden smoke swirling.

The Three-point double-edged knife trembled, erupting into an extremely splendid sound of the knife!

Slash!

Slash again!

Six Desires Corpse God?

In front of him, all turned to dust!

Slash till dust!

Boom——!!!

The Six Corpse Gods also, amidst their howling, were forcibly slashed apart by Li Che with his terrifying Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade Technique!

Rumble——!!!

The terrifying azure storm erupted from the location of Ji Moli toward the Mo City land behind him, like shockwaves pressing through, Ji Moli's rear Mo City collapsed in a fan shape, with countless Mo City buildings blasting into extremely fine sand dust...

The terrifying sword energy wantonly intertwined, the wind of the advancing airflow roaring into ferocious winds, scattering the city's pervasive dust!

Deathly silence, complete deathly silence.

The entire Mo City seemed like it had become a zone of vacuum.

After about two breaths.

Crash, crash, crash, crash, crash —

The buildings of Mo City that were slashed apart finally caught Mo Yu's attention, and a torrential downpour, furious and roaring, raced down to the human world, washing and cleansing the entire city.

Chapter 1700: Martial Immortal Mystical Art Destroys the 6 Desires Corpse God, Golden Cicada Appears—Equaling Heaven Monk Awaits You

Li Che stood rooted in place, his dark, vigorous hair wildly flailing.

His chest heaved violently, the vast golden Qi-Blood completely enveloping his entire being.

On his face, the black and white Yama Mask once again covered, transforming his aura into something mysterious and profound.

The shattered Yama Mask was originally a strategy to disturb Ji Moli's mind, a somewhat dirty tactic.

Now, with the tactic succeeding, Li Che naturally put the mask back on.

On the ground, Ji Moli's corpse had long been cut into dust-like fragments.

The Six Venerables Six Desires Corpse God was also cut to explosion by Li Che, their twisted, ugly bodies turning into bloodstains all over the ground.

And above the Six Desires Corpse God, six marks appeared, they were... the Corpse God Seals!

In total, six of them, spinning swiftly, releasing an incredible and pure Six Desires Divinity, vaguely intertwined with Buddha Light within the six marks.

Li Che's gaze fell upon the six Corpse God Seals, slowly narrowing his eyes.

He spread his five fingers wide, seeming to transform into Divine Spears, reaching towards the Corpse God Seals.

These Corpse God Seals... contained the aura of an Evil Buddha.

Buzz—

Suddenly, a cold and chilling Buddha Light burst forth, like a venomous snake swiftly wrapping around Li Che's hand.

However, Li Che's grasping motion suddenly changed, replaced by an extremely fierce punch pressing down, the airwave roared, and the six marks were immediately struck and flew out horizontally.

Buzz buzz buzz buzz—

The six Corpse God Seals projected a brilliance, slowly, reflecting and intertwining into the figure of a monk.

Illusory, blurred, but those eyes, seemingly transcending time and space, gazed towards Li Che, seeing the Yama Mask on his face, as if Buddha Light was about to reveal his true face under the mask.

But the Heaven and Earth chessboard enveloped, making Li Che's aura gradually mysterious.

Those eyes couldn't see through Li Che's aura.

But, Li Che's right arm slightly trembled, followed by the endless clanging sound, like the ancient temple bell struck at the Absolute Peak of a snowy mountain when facing an avalanche.

The Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod seemed to have sensed some unknowable aura, becoming extremely agitated.

The monk's robe flared like fire, soaring majestically, under the illumination of the six Corpse God Marks, like a burning blaze never extinguishing.

"Amitabha Buddha..."

"Ji Moli is dead.

"What a pity..."

A tone of lament spread as if countless Ancient Buddhas were chanting continually.

Li Che's eyes swept over the hypocritical monk's phantom.

Where was there any sense of pity? What a pity... it was a pity that without Ji Moli, there would be no one to slaughter cities and gather Blood Souls anymore, right?

"Are you the bald donkey that seduced Ji Moli into city massacres?"

A hoarse voice sounded from beneath the Underworld Yama Mask.

Li Che's eyes stared through the mask, stern and cold.

This bald donkey might be the real mastermind behind the Corpse God Cult!

Ji Moli was merely collaborating with the Corpse God Cult.

The monk's face was blurred, only the eyes were very distinct, vaguely the flames continued to gather, slowly condensing into Godly Patterns.

"It's not that this poor monk seduced, it's just that Ji Moli had ambition in his heart, had aspirations, so he acted following his true self."

"This poor monk only taught him the Dharma, instructing him on the way to rise, Ji Moli had too hard a first half of life..."

"He wanted to rise, he wanted to stand on the Absolute Peak, he wanted to change dynasties, he had ambition, this poor monk admired him, hence, fulfilled him."

The monk's tone remained compassionate.

Suddenly.

The monk's eyes fell upon Li Che's arm, seeming to sense the trembling of the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod...

The blurry monk's phantom suddenly smiled, letting people distinctly feel the nature of the smile.

"Equaling Heaven... long time no see."

The gentle laughter bore little sign of joy.

"Underworld... the cause and effect have been determined, now that you've cut down Ji Moli, the collection of Blood Souls will not disappear, it will only transfer, from one to another."

"By killing Ji Moli, you have accepted the cause, and its effect, must be borne by you..."

"People will eventually crave power, no matter how strong they are, there will be a day when they crave power, because strength has no end, no limit!"

"Amitabha Buddha... this poor monk is waiting for you."

"Equaling Heaven, Equaling Heaven..."

"You and I will meet eventually, not far off."

And after the monk finished his smiling words, his eyes turned, fixed on Xi Xi standing on the distant city wall.

"Daughter of Prison Lotus..."

"You won't be able to hide for much longer."

"This poor monk is also waiting for you."

Bang—

Finally, the two golden firelights on the monk's phantom eyes slowly solidified.

Transforming into two Godly Patterns...

Golden Fire Cicada Pattern!

Beneath the Cicada Pattern, his eyes fixed directly on Li Che.

"Amitabha Buddha, Benefactor, remember the Dharma name of this poor monk."

"This poor monk..."

"Golden Cicada."

With those words.

The Buddha Light within the six Corpse God Seals vanished instantly without a trace.

The monk Golden Cicada's phantom disappeared completely.

Yet the six Corpse God Seals rapidly shot towards Li Che again, rushing madly into his Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

Li Che clenched his five fingers, attempting once more to suppress the six Corpse God Marks.

However, these six Corpse God Marks seemed to turn into smoke, losing their True Form, leaving only God's Intent.

Collided against the Brow Niwan of Li Che.

Yet...

Did not embed.

Because, Li Che's whole body with golden bones clanging, like skin-membrane dyed with golden light, radiating brilliant glory.