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Chapter 170: Qitian Mixed Yuan Ruyi Stick, You Forced Me to Do This

Equal Heaven Temple?!

Li Che's eyes suddenly narrowed when he heard the name.

Thinking of the Heart Monkey Temple, he couldn't help but conjure the image of that peerless Divine Monkey who had turned the heavens upside down, stirring the skies and causing all the gods to bow their heads!

The Great Sage?!

Li Che took a deep breath, his body trembling as if every inch of his flesh was vibrating. It was just a name, yet it felt as if his soul was also trembling.

The Third Crown Prince, the Three-eyed True Lord, and now... Equal Heaven...

Myths overlapping from two lives seemed to meld like dark clouds, bringing rolling lightning and roaring thunder that struck his mind.

After a while, Li Che finally exhaled.

"Equal Heaven Temple... has the sect's lineage been shattered, destroyed?"

Li Che turned to Shangguan Qinghong, this girl knew a lot, like a treasure trove of knowledge.

If in doubt, ask her.

Shangguan Qinghong shook her head while nibbling on sunflower seeds, "The ancient Divine Sect, although dilapidated and the lineage fragmented, cannot be considered annihilated..."

"The 'Three Pure Ones' Mysterious Temple that was once suppressed by the Equal Heaven Temple is still in existence. The temple god's rebellion five hundred years ago was too sudden, catching the already weakened Equal Heaven Temple off guard..."

"The area occupied by that Mysterious Temple has now become a land of great peril, Strange Que expanding for thousands of miles, uninhabited. The Qi Tian City from back then has also become a playground for demons and evil spirits."

"However, the three major lineages derived from the Equal Heaven Temple all aspire to return to conquer Qi Tian City... the Ruyi Sect, the Tian Gang Tower, and our own Golden Light Prefecture City's Heart Monkey Temple, all want to reclaim Qi Tian City."

"I think reviving the Equal Heaven Temple might be exaggerated, after all, it's in the past... it's probably for the temple god's heritage left by the Equal Heaven Temple and that Three Clears Level Divine Weapon."

Shangguan Qinghong moved her head, it had been five hundred years since the collapse of the Equal Heaven Temple, such a long... long time?

Calling it an age would be fitting.

Five hundred years passed, and all sentimental dedication to the lineage has turned to fleeting clouds, leaving only interests that descendants hold dear.

"A Three Clears Level Divine Weapon?" Li Che's body shuddered.

"The Ruyi Golden Hoop Stick?"

He blurted out without thinking.

"Eh? You know of it? You've heard about it?" Shangguan Qinghong appeared quite surprised, not expecting Li Che to spit out that name, given that information about Equal Heaven Temple was long ago, mostly documented only in ancient texts, unknown to most cultivators.

"That Three Clears Divine Weapon is called 'Qi Tian Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Hoop Stick'! It's ranked seventh in the 'Da Jing Qin Tian Divine Weapon Catalogue' personally organized by the Great Supervising Minister!"

"Only seventh?"

Li Che felt unsettled, how could my great sage's weapon rank so low!

Shangguan Qinghong covered her mouth and laughed, "It's not low at all, the Great Supervising Minister himself said directly in the preface of the Divine Weapon Catalogue, the top ten Divine Weapons aren't ranked by strength or hierarchy but rather depend on the capability of those who wielded them."

Upon hearing this, Li Che nodded.

Suddenly, a thought struck him, "So... the Qi Tian Stick currently has no master?"

Shangguan Qinghong gave Li Che a strange look, "Yes, Qi Tian Mysterious Temple is located in Shi Zhou, and due to the Three Clears Level Strange Que's recent turmoil, the area has basically fallen into the hands of demons and evil spirits, with the Qi Tian Ancient City even occupied by a Demon King comparable to the Divine Embryo Realm..."

"That Qi Tian Stick, along with the Divine Tribulation Cultivator from the Equal Heaven Temple, vanished back into the Qi Tian Strange Que, unknown when it might reappear... thus, it has not been claimed."

"Li, you're not coveting this stick, are you?"

Upon hearing this, Li Che's eyes flickered with ambition, naturally...

"You are too weak now, let alone entering Qi Tian Ancient City, just approaching it might get you torn apart by demons and evil spirits..."

"Moreover, for a Three Clears Level Divine Weapon, without sufficient cultivation, you don't control the Divine Weapon but the Divine Weapon controls you..."

Shangguan Qinghong intended to persuade Li Che to dismiss such thoughts.

Li Che naturally had the confidence of his ambitions, but he just needed more time to grow.

He smiled and didn't delve too deeply into the topic.

Shangguan Qinghong became reflective, "Whenever I look at ancient texts, learning about the prosperity of the Equal Heaven Temple, it was unparalleled in the world, rivalling the Imperial Court, so powerful and domineering, it was the pinnacle of Divine Sects, yet it could not escape the ravages of time, also destined to face great changes..."

"It disintegrated overnight, now, it can only be remembered in historical books."

"So, this world... is too dangerous, no one can ensure their safety here, during the flourishing times of the Equal Heaven Temple, the temple housed powers beyond the Divine Embryo Realm, 'Divine Tribulation' powerhouses!"

"Yet it still disintegrated, turned to dust."

Shangguan Qinghong sighed, feeling melancholy as she cracked more sunflower seeds.

Li Che also couldn't help but feel deeply moved, indeed... this world was indeed very dangerous.

Moreover, the most important thing was that those dead temple gods in the Mysterious Temples seemed to overlap with the myths in his mind.

This made him feel an inexplicable anxiety in his heart.

"I'm too weak now, thinking about these things is meaningless, just live each day well."

"I just want to accompany my wife and daughter, to live well in this world."

Li Che spoke softly. f

Shangguan Qinghong's gaze fluctuated, seemingly touched by Li Che's words, her long eyelashes trembling as she glanced at Li and pursed her red lips.

"Li..."

Shangguan Qinghong called out.

Li Che looked over, puzzled.

"If only you were my father." Shangguan Qinghong pursed her lips, her voice unusually a bit subdued.