

A Father 1741

Chapter 1741: Qimen Immortal Seeds, Body Sanctification; The Underworld Welcomes a Newcomer—A Diting Appears (part 2)

"Boss!"

Xi Xi shouted happily.

"Hey—Xi Xi is here!"

A gentle smile appeared on the boss's cool face as he extinguished his cigarette. Two columns of blue smoke puffed out from his nose, quickly dissipating in mid-air.

A fresh fragrance enveloped his whole body, with no trace of tobacco smell.

The boss then shifted his gaze to Li Che, nodding warmly.

The boss seemed to notice the changes in Li Che, a flicker of surprise flashing in his eyes. Clearly, he could tell that Li Che had grown stronger, significantly so.

Compared to the last time on the way back from the Divine Capital, Li Che had bulked up considerably.

Xi Xi had also improved, but Li Che's progress was more pronounced, especially in his physical body—the glimmering golden bones even reflected a certain brilliance in the boss's eyes.

"Not bad."

The boss praised.

"Take a seat, I'll make some food."

Wearing a white coat, the boss turned and entered the restaurant. The curtains flapped as he passed, making the bells on the door jingle.

Soon after, a small table was set up outside the restaurant.

Li Che and Xi Xi, the father and daughter duo, indulged heartily in the delicious food on the table, stuffing their mouths full so that neither spoke much, as if uttering one more word would mean missing out on a piece of stewed meat.

Sitting on a rocking chair nearby, the boss leisurely rolled another cigarette with his legs crossed.

He tilted his head back to gaze at the heavenly dome.

In the heights of the sky, the black clouds dispersed, revealing a bright blue sky. The edges of the clouds shimmered with a golden rim under the sunlight.

The dazzling sunlight seemed to dispel the gloom and demon energy from the entire Qi Tian City, shining warmly and comfortably on the body.

Satisfied, Li Che reclined in his chair and, accustomed to the gesture, stretched out his hand toward the boss, rubbing his fingers together.

The boss cast him a glance and tossed the pre-rolled cigarette to Li Che.

Li Che held the cigarette, flicking a purple flame from his fingers, the Tao Tribulation Fire, Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame.

Hiss, exhale—

Feeling an unprecedented relaxation, he exhaled a swirling plume of smoke, his mood uplifted.

Even the pressure from a behemoth like the Deceit Demon Cave from Strange Que lessened significantly, and the pressure from the Second Calamity Big Black Bull disappeared entirely.

"Boss, can I ask Lord Dog for a favor?"

Li Che chit-chatted with the boss.

Meanwhile, Xi Xi was playing around the restaurant with Gou, having not played with Lord Dog for a long time, she was especially happy and delighted this time.

"I know what you want to do, but... in Qi Tian City, Gouzi can't make a move."

To Li Che's surprise, the boss shook his head and refused his request.

"It would cause unwelcome consequences, there's no need."

The boss said.

Hearing this, Li Che pondered. The boss and Gouzi's origins were mysterious, seemingly related to Strange Que, but Li Che felt maybe not.

Were they connected to the All Gods Camp within Strange Que?

Are they strong individuals from the [Prison Lotus] camp?

Are they... deities?

An even bolder idea emerged in Li Che's mind than before.

Previously, he only speculated that the boss and Gou were of Divine Tribulation caliber, but now... this guess elevated.

Even, the Second Disaster Venerable, the Three Calamities Supreme... didn't quite suffice for Li Che's speculation.

"Understood, let me change my request then."

"Say it."

"Let Xi Xi stay at the restaurant for a while?"

"You call this a request?"

The boss tilted his head, looking at Li Che with gentle eyes, a smile actually appearing on his cool face.

To him and Gou, how was this a request at all?

"No problem."

The boss flicked some ash from his cigarette, smiling.

After agreeing with Li Che, the boss's mind even drifted, already planning the next few days' dishes, thinking about how to cook diverse and delightful meals, making sure Xi Xi eats happily every day and strives to feed her plump and well during this time.

"Will Xi Xi be exposed here?"

Li Che considered, then asked another question.

The boss looked at Li Che, giving a slight smile.

Alright.

Li Che stood up, flicked the ash from his cigarette, and waved toward Xi Xi.

Xi Xi came running over energetically, standing straight, her head lifted, even with sweat trickling down from playing with Gouzi.

Playing with Gouzi truly delighted Xi Xi, never needing to hold back strength, she headbutted full force, and Gouzi could take it all.

"For the next while, you'll stay at the boss's restaurant. I'll come to pick you up once I'm done with my things."

Li Che rubbed Xi Xi's head, smiling.

Xi Xi, hearing this, gasped with surprise and stood stunned.

Did happiness come so suddenly?

"But, you can't slack off at the restaurant. When Dad comes to get you, I'll check on your cultivation progress. If you've been lazy, Dad'll spot it in an instant."

Li Che tapped Xi Xi's nose, seriously saying.

Hearing this, Xi Xi broke into a wide grin: "Dad, don't worry! Xi Xi will definitely get chubby, oh I mean, increase cultivation, grow strong!"

Li Che ruffled Xi Xi's hair, then bid farewell to the boss and Gou as he departed.

"Dad, Xi Xi will miss you."

Xi Xi smacked her lips.

Li Che felt a pang of reluctance in his heart, but as he turned, Xi Xi was already over by the boss's side.

"Boss, what's for a midnight snack later?"

"What about breakfast tomorrow? Can Xi Xi get an advance on tomorrow's breakfast?"

Li Che: "..."

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In the courtyard where Lv Taibai was.

Chapter 1742: Eight Qimen Immortal Seeds Achieve Body Sanctification, the Underworld Welcomes a Newcomer—Diting (3)

A drop of ink fell, instantly spreading and rolling into a dense mist.

Slowly, it intertwined into the form of Xi Xi, recreated through the Dao Fruit of the [Fairy in the Painting], manifesting as the Fairy in the Painting's avatar Xi Xi.

When Li Che took Xi Xi away, he completed the transformation of the Fairy in the Painting avatar.

Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, and Fang Hanshu, who was reading under the eaves, were all unaware, as was Jin Taixui who sparred with Xi Xi.

Only Yun E and Zhou Peng understood that the Xi Xi before them had already become the Fairy in the Painting's avatar.

Li Che's Fairy in the Painting avatar also arrived, joining them by sitting under the eaves, reading books alongside Fang Hanshu.

Everything seemed tranquil and idyllic.

Yet, Yun E and Zhou Peng were keenly aware... Uncle Li was planning a major move.

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Qi Tian City grew increasingly lively.

The original Qi Tian City, occupied by many demon tribes, was never a desolate empty city.

Now, with the arrival of cultivators from the Da Jing Dynasty, Divine Sect, and Ancient Family, along with powerful figures from Wushen Mountain, Western Regions Buddha Land, and other major factions, the city quickly became bustling.

Many people entered Qi Tian City, not intending to stay cooped up in the courtyards, since their goal was to receive the city's legacy, thus they began wandering around the city, hoping to encounter luck that might prompt the Temple God Resonance.

Of course, these people were delusional; Qi Tian City had been occupied by the demon tribes for five hundred years, thus the city was already empty long ago, and anything linked to the grand event of Temple God Resonance had been thoroughly scavenged by the demons.

City Lord's Mansion.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable sat at the head of the round table, his body shrouded in demon energy, making his form indistinct.

Today, opposite him at the round table, sat several silhouettes.

Wearing wide-brimmed hats and monks' robes but without a kasaya, their robes and the Buddha beads around their necks revealed their identities.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable conversed with these monks from the Western Regions Buddha Land for a while.

Suddenly.

The space twisted and then tore apart.

A figure emerged from the fine tear, revealing the Night Bat Demon God.

Upon appearing, the Night Bat Demon God saw the monks from the Western Regions Buddha Land sitting at the round table, and his eyes showed surprise.

The monk leading them raised his head, his plain robe billowing despite no wind, as his gaze landed upon the Night Bat Demon God, his eyes suddenly bursting with brilliance.

Golden cicada patterns appeared on his eyelids.

Intangible Buddha Light twisted and erupted, seemingly forming a golden summer cicada behind him, its wings slightly spreading as if vibrating millions of times, emitting a terrifying sound.

"This is my trusted aide, Night Bat Demon God."

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable said lightly.

"Oh? Trusted aide..."

The Western Regions Buddha Land monk glanced at the Night Bat Demon God and sneered indifferently.

He stood up, grasping a golden magic wand with his five fingers, the tinkling sound echoing as he headed toward the exit of the City Lord's Mansion, seemingly unwilling to talk further with the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

At the door, the monk turned back, the gilded cicada patterns seemed to flow and twist like fire.

"Black Bull Venerable, be careful, there is a prophecy of blood disaster."

With that, the monk glanced at the Night Bat Demon God, then turned and left the courtyard with several others sporting cicada eye patterns.

"Western Regions Buddha Land... these monks are always so condescending, inherently filled with unjustified arrogance, like the All Gods Camp of [Black Sumeru]."

Seated at the head, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable coldly sneered, while the Night Bat Demon God lowered his head, saying nothing.

What did those monks... see?

Impossible, the Lord's Resurrection Technique is akin to an immortal technique, how could mere monks see through it?!

"Night Bat, report the situation." The Big Black Bull wiped his big nose, speaking in a deep voice.

"Yes." The Night Bat Demon God promptly reported respectfully.

Everything... as usual.

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Qi Tian City Outer City.

Three-Opening Courtyard.

A gentle breeze stirred, and the sunlight was warm.

Li Che returned from the restaurant owner's place, seated in the courtyard, and immediately received Night Bat's report.

The report mentioned the peculiar behavior of the monks from the Western Regions Buddha Land.

"Western Regions Buddha Land..."

Li Che's gaze sharpened.

He couldn't help but recall the golden Buddha light reflecting the monk's shadow after he killed Ji Moli.

Those golden fire cicada patterns, Li Che was...

His mind stirred slightly, and the Heaven and Earth chessboard rotated, displaying the reflected images.

In the image, it was precisely what Night Bat had seen.

Every monk from the Western Regions Buddha Land had cicada patterns emerging in their eyes.

And Li Che took another long look at the Buddha light golden cicada behind the leading monk.

"Golden Cicada..."

Li Che furrowed his brows.

That day, the monk behind Ji Moli stated his dharma name was Golden Cicada.

And now, these monks from the Western Regions Buddha Land seemed to be the same as that day's monk.

So, are these monks from the Western Regions Buddha Land the instigators, guiding Ji Moli to initiate the massacre and collect Blood Soul Technique?

"Does the Deceitful Gods Camp [Black Sumeru] stand behind this Western Regions Buddha Land?"

Li Che's heart stirred slightly.

The next moment, the Heaven and Earth chessboard vibrated and expanded, extending towards the direction of those monks from the Western Regions Buddha Land.

Chapter 1743: Eight Qimen Immortal Seeds for Body Sanctification, A Newcomer Joins the Underworld—The Diting Demon Appears

However, after these monks left the City Lord's Mansion, they returned to the courtyard, all sitting cross-legged, entering a state of cultivation, chanting Buddhist mantras, each shrouded in Buddha Light.

Li Che investigated for a while but gained nothing, then returned his focus while holding the Heaven and Earth chessboard in his mind.

No matter what these monks from the Western Regions Buddha Land intended, after discovering that the mastermind behind Ji Moli was these monks, Li Che held no fondness for them.

However, with a thought, he summoned Grandmaster Huang Mei, who was accompanying Xie Yushen's army that pacified the Guangling Dao Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, to advance towards the Qingyun Daoxuan Fu Shen Sect.

Order Grandmaster Huang Mei to come to Qi Tian City.

Little Lingyin Temple maintains close relations with the Western Regions Buddha Land.

Have Grandmaster Huang Mei infiltrate these monks from the Western Regions Buddha Land, acting as a dagger poised to stab at any moment.

After investigating, seeing those monks focused on cultivation, Li Che also decided to continue his cultivation, preparing for the upcoming plan to recruit the Twelve Demon Gods.

With a thought, he completed teleportation.

Arriving within Mo City Fengdu.

Mo Yu lightly drizzled down.

Upon Li Che's arrival, he landed on a sprawling black jade plaza, rain splattering and rising as a misty black fog.

With a thought in his mind, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit in his chest immediately began to rumble and vibrate!

The Instant Enlightenment Feedback of the Dao Fruit surged forth like flowing water.

Li Che's eyes suddenly opened, his black, vigorous hair thrashing wildly in the air, each black raindrop seeming to burst as it was struck.

He stood up, clenched his five fingers, and in his left arm, muscles and bones resonated.

A clangor of saber light burst forth.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Countless saber lights instantly erupted from the divine light in his left arm.

That was the Three-pointed Double-edged Knife, falling into his hand, held horizontally in one hand, a flourish of the blade exploding, countless saber lights slicing through the air, the air streams roaring and being smoothly cut apart!

Activating the Instant Enlightenment Feedback of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, golden smoke flowed from Li Che's eyes.

He began to deduce Martial Arts!

Intending to infer the Divinity Transformation True Martial Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade into the Immortal Seed Martial Art Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Saber!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

The power of the Dao Tribulation erupted in an instant, a wisp of Tribulation Wind formed by the Primordial Sky Slash raged forth, the space collapsing and shattering instantly, the cut perfectly smooth, that sharp power incredibly terrifying!

Qi-Blood exploded with a roar, the physical body enlarged, the Martial Immortal Golden Body driven to the extreme, the load-bearing power of the physical body maxed out.

A beam of golden light erupted from his brow, soaring into the sky, the Heavenly Gate opening wide with a roar!

It seemed that an ancient Martial Immortal stood in the vast world behind the Immortal Gate, also wielding an Immortal Saber!

Thousands of mountains crossed, a single blow to slice back a Jiao Long!

Li Che felt his mind entirely entering a mysterious state, saber lights crisscrossing, the power of the Tribulation Wind continuously erupting!

Ravaging, shattering, annihilating, ferocious!

Li Che shattered his Martial Arts intentions regarding saber techniques, then recombined them anew.

Buzz—

Li Che felt as if standing atop a mountain peak, the fierce winds ravaging and howling around him.

And in the distance of the mountain peak, thousands of continuous rolling Qingshan, like the emerald mountains in a master's painting!

Halfway up the mountainside, misty corridors looped and wound, curling and swirling in the air!

Li Che stood atop the mountain peak, seemingly reflecting the countless Qingshan on his side.

Yet he didn't so much as glance sideways, with a swift motion, the Three-pointed Double-edged Knife in his hand whirled suddenly, then was clenched tightly by five fingers with a snap.

Boom—!!!

In the instant of gripping the Three-pointed Double-edged Knife.

After his sideways glance, the countless Qingshan reflected were sliced across at the mountainside, exploding into pale voids, as if those thousands of Qingshan were obliterated by a single slash!

Buzz—

A torrent of immense intent flowed out in his mind.

Li Che's lips slightly curled up, golden hair cascading down to his waist, dancing like a cape.

It's done!

The Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade, infused with the power of the Dao Tribulation and Primordial Sky Slash, has officially transformed into the Thousand Mountains Solo Sky Slash.

Immortal Seed Martial Art!

Following the first Immortal Seed Martial Art, the Qilin Suppression Seal, Li Che has mastered the second Immortal Seed Martial Art!

Rumble—

Standing in Mo City, the surrounding black jade stones had long been sliced and shattered by countless blade marks.

Li Che's physique was towering and magnificent, with golden tendons like steel intertwined and embedded in his skin.

And his spine was like a great dragon roaring to the heavens!

Golden light vortexes spun and spiraled up from his spine.

The divine seed martial art that originally carried the Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade was forcibly expelled from the spine's Qi Gate at this moment, starting to infuse the Mystical meaning of the Immortal Seed Martial Art into the Qi Gate.

The Immortal Seed bridges to the Qi Gate!

The essence of Martial Arts Profound Meaning is the focus of Immortal Seed Martial Arts!

The power of the Dao Tribulation, combined with one's own understanding, will form a Martial Arts Profound Meaning unique to oneself!

Boom——!!!

The Qimen Divine Seed transforms into the Qimen Immortal Seed...

A tremendous pain spread throughout the body in an instant, yet undeniably, a surge of tremendous power was growing rapidly, and the meridians within the body seemed to manifest as if turning into a golden hue!

Buzzing——

The Three-pointed Two-bladed Sword in his hand trembled and hummed, as if in joy!

Li Che's gaze opened and closed, the pain receded like the tide.

He could feel that his physical body had grown stronger, and the Martial Immortal Golden Body seemed to have improved quite a bit.

[Dragon Elephant Furnace: Martial Immortal Golden Body (15%)]

A look of surprise appeared on Li Che's face, the enhancement was indeed significant!

So, converting all Qimen Divine Seeds into Qimen Immortal Seeds actually had this kind of effect.

Buzz——

The excited humming sound of the Three-pointed Two-bladed Sword drew Li Che's attention.

Slightly startled, he wondered what this Divine Weapon was rejoicing about.

However, as Li Che scanned his golden-colored physical body, his eyes slightly fluctuated.

"Martial Immortal Golden Body..."

"Qimen Eight Immortal Seeds... Body Sanctification?"

So this is the reason for the Three-pointed Two-bladed Sword's joy?

Craving for his Body Sanctification?

But, transforming the Eight Qimen Divine Seeds into Eight Qimen Immortal Seeds... can it truly sanctify the physical body?

Even Li Che could not be certain.

Letting out a breath of turbid air, chaotic currents intertwined, within the powerful aura, there was even sharp Sword Energy, slicing through space like a storm, exploding the air.

The power of Martial Arts Profound Meaning is indeed extraordinary.

Even though it was just newly mastered, this Immortal Seed Martial Art had reached the stage of Minor Accomplishment!

After all, unlike the Qilin Suppression Seal which requires gradual cultivation and mastery, the Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade was adapted based on the Divine Seed.

Li Che's entire body resonated with his bones and muscles.

He put away the Three-pointed Two-bladed Sword, then with a thought, countless demonic energies rampaged and intertwined.

Then, a long scorpion tail knife, split into black and white, fell into his hand, one side black, the other white, covered with fine pores.

It seemed to breathe like a living organism.

Li Che glanced at the corpse of the Night Bat Demon God and integrated the extracted essence blood into the Daoist Yin-Yang Demon Blade.

The Demon Blade wriggled, instantly swallowing a piece of essence blood, sealing a pore!

Li Che smiled slightly.

He had already thought of a way to avoid the problem of the demonic energy deficit.

The demonic energies of the Twelve Demon Gods supported the sea of demonic energy of Qi Tian City; once a Demon God is taken into Qi Tian City, a lack of demonic energy arises.

But in that case, bring in another Demon God to supplement it!

As for how to obtain Demon God-level demonic energy...

With a thought, demonic energy suddenly erupted from Li Che's eyes.

So far, all the demonic energies of the Demon Race erupted from the [Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons] Dao Fruit.

Heavenly Crane Demon God, Night Bat Demon God...

Li Che's body seemed to meld into the twisted space, turning into a vortex of demonic energy starting to spin.

Two revolutions occurred!

It was the Second Transformation of Demon Immortal!

Boom——

Li Che's entire being seemed to transform into an extremely fierce Great Demon.

The dense demonic energy, hazy before him, terrifying demonic energy surged skyward.

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit trembled, instantly countless demonic energies intertwined and vibrated behind Li Che, transforming into a gigantic Demon Elephant entwined by a Divine Dragon!

He lifted the Yin-Yang Demon Blade, which continuously puffed demonic energy through its pores.

Li Che gently smiled.

After transforming into a demon, with fingers spread open, a piece of Star Spirit Wood fell, the Demon Blade danced, completing the carving in an instant.

A cute elephant mask was pressed onto his face with his five wide-open fingers.

The Underworld gains a newcomer...

The Underworld holds a demon.

As for Diting.

Chapter 1744: I Heard Your Voice in the Underworld, Slaying One Demon God and Qitian Recovery in a Single Day

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh——

The dense and majestic demon energy relentlessly raged and swept around as if it were a tornado.

The pitch-black demon energy boiled behind the tall and sturdy figure, then transformed into the phantom of a Demon Elephant entwined with a Black Dragon. The Demon Elephant swung its trunk like a Divine Whip lashing at the void, causing the space to ripple, swiftly spreading outwards.

Li Che wore a carved cute Elephant Mask, similar in style to the Cute Bull Mask.

Demon energy raged wildly over his entire body, even surging from every muscle and bone, carrying the Yin Yang Demon Blade with utmost excitement, as if it were cheering, emitting the sharp cries unique to demons.

Li Che's jet-black, sturdy hair seemed to be tinged with a layer of purple under the influence of the demon energy.

The purple strands lashed the air, almost as if the air itself was being torn apart explosively.

"Diting..."

Li Che's gaze lifted, eerily bewitching, transformed by the demon energy flooding into his eyes.

Having undergone the Second Transformation of Demon Immortal, Li Che absorbed the demon energy of both Demon Gods into his being. Combined with the Martial Immortal Golden Body, the strength of his physical body was even more terrifying than an ordinary Demon God.

With the transformation of his demon form, Li Che, now transformed into a Demon Immortal, felt it was time to forge a brand-new identity for himself.

Add another member with towering demon energy to the Underworld, it seemed possible.

This could showcase the diversity of the Underworld, making it even harder to guess its origins, adding to its mystery.

Gripping the Yin Yang Demon Blade in his hand, Li Che sensed the excitement of the long blade. It felt like an extension of his limb after undergoing the Second Transformation of Demon Immortal, as if the blade had become part of his body.

Bam——

With one step, his entire form became akin to a Heavenly Crane. In the instant its wings shone, it was as if a blade of extreme sharpness was slicing through the air, parting the airwaves over vast stretches.

Li Che's every muscle and bone resonated. His powerfully demonized physical body combined with the Martial Immortal Golden Body, making him truly appear as a genuine Demon Immortal.

Feeling the enormous demon energy surging forth from his body, Li Che nodded with satisfaction.

Such demon energy was enough to fill the void left by the Demon God being taken by him, allowing for the recruitment of the Demon God without alerting the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

"The recruitment plan... should begin."

The Twelve Demon Gods were not Li Che's target. His target...

Was that Black Bull Demon God Venerable of the Second Calamity Rank!

Having dared to scheme against his daughter and covet her, Li Che naturally had to deliver a severe blow to this Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Exhaling a breath.

With the Diting demon form wearing the cute Elephant Mask, Li Che vanished in an instant from Mo City Fengdu.

Qi Tian City Outer City.

Three-Opening Courtyard.

Returning to the courtyard from Fengdu, the Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded and soared, and the aura on Li Che's body was immediately fully withdrawn.

With a light tap of his toe, his entire being shot out like a phantom, and with the boost from the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit's Slumbering Dragon Elephant, his aura seemed to have entirely vanished from between heaven and earth.

Inside Qi Tian City, demon energy rolled, continuously spilling into every corner.

Even the Human Clan Cultivators entering Qi Tian City felt extremely uncomfortable, yet this was the demonstration of the Demon Race. If the many Human Clan Cultivators were to unite, they could naturally contend and tear through this demon energy.

However, the minds of the various factions of the Human Race were not focused on contending against the Demon Race.

For them, before the inheritance of Qi Tian City was opened, there was no point in a fatal confrontation. What if they happened to be the lucky one to gain the inheritance?

If they lost their lives because of an early confrontation with the Demon Race and missed the chance to gain the Qi Tian inheritance, it would be a loss outweighing the gain.

Only after the Qi Tian inheritance concluded might they tear open this face-off with the Demon Race.

Wearing the Cute Bull Mask, Li Che transformed into the Bull Demon, walking through the darkness, moving towards the shadows of the city.

Through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che had already thoroughly investigated the Twelve Demon Gods' information.

Within the Heaven and Earth chessboard, with the Heaven and Earth Soul presiding, except for the Black Bull Demon God Venerable and the Sword Antelope Demon God at the West Gate, the Golden Winged Demon God at the South Gate, and the Jade Horned Rhinoceros Demon God at the North Gate, nine Demon Gods remained.

And these nine Demon Gods were Li Che's targets.

Among these nine Demon Gods, four were of the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm, three were of the One Disaster Two Tribulations Realm, and the remaining two were of the One Disaster One Tribulation Realm.

Unexpectedly, there were a fair number of Demon Gods in the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm.

Reaching four in number, but not all belonged to the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Only one of them did, with the remaining three representing other three Two Calamities Realm Demon God Venerables.

Li Che would not underestimate even the Demon Gods of the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm, even if his own raw strength had already improved, he dared not relax in the slightest.

After all, behind each of these Demon Gods represented an incredibly mighty Two Calamities Demon God Venerable.

Though the Heaven and Earth chessboard covered the entire Qi Tian City Outer City, there were still some things Li Che could not detect.

The Demon Race had been laying out their plans in Qi Tian City for five hundred years, and these Twelve Demon Gods were definitely not all the combat power the Demon Race had set up within Qi Tian City.

Otherwise, relying solely on the Twelve Demon Gods to face the forces of Great Vista might be enough, but adding Da Li and the Western Regions Buddha Land, it fell short.

And Li Che learned from the Night Bat Demon God's mouth that the Black Bull Demon God Venerable wielded the Transmission Technique taught by the Deceit Demon Cave's All Gods, able to transmit the Demon Race from the Ten Thousand Rivers.

Chapter 1745: In the Underworld, I Heard Your Voice; Slaying One Demon God per Day, Qitian Recovery [Monthly Ticket]

According to the Night Bat Demon God, the demon forces in the Ten Thousand Rivers of the human world are not weak.

Therefore, if the Black Bull Demon God Venerable becomes aware of any anomaly and activates that transmission technique to summon other Demon God Venerables, the problem could become even more severe.

However, for Li Che now, the threat posed by a One Disaster One Tribulation Realm demon god is not as great as it used to be.

As long as he draws them into the Heaven and Earth chessboard, allowing the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, who were waiting there with the poisonous hands of Ancient Yin Xuan, to quickly subdue them. After subduing them, Li Che can then perform Soul Capturing.

In fact, only in that moment when demon energy is lacking, in that brief time, Li Che can use the Demon Immortal Nine Transformations divine skills to transform into a demon body, releasing demon energy to make up for the deficiency.

In Qi Tian City, there are numerous mansions.

Many were the noble mansions within the city during its peak.

Nowadays, they have been occupied by one demon god after another.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard hangs suspended above, seemingly invisible. If one looks up, only Li Che can see the shadowy trace of the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

The Chess Saint's Dao Fruit in his chest was beating powerfully.

Since entering Qi Tian City, Li Che had begun to intensively utilize the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit, and the operation of the Heaven and Earth chessboard had reached its peak.

Before his eyes, a fleeting light flashed by.

[Dao Fruit: Chess Saint (lv6, 66%)]

The intense operations of these past days have indeed borne fruit, as the maturity level of the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit significantly improved.

In his heart, he couldn't help but look forward to what the power of the Chess Saint's Dao Tribulation would be.

After water, fire, and wind, what Dao Tribulation will emerge next?

Li Che pulled back his thoughts, and his entire being moved through the shadows, seemingly merging into the rampant demon energy.

His initial target is two types of One Disaster One Tribulation Realm demon gods. Li Che plans to take things slowly, as one cannot become a big fat person in one bite.

The time for the opening of the Inner City in Qi Tian City is drawing near.

Li Che does not know when it will open, so he must strive to win over all twelve demon gods before the Inner City's inheritance land opens.

Currently, Xi Xi is staying in the restaurant where the boss is located, under the protection of the boss and Lord Dog, and is safe and sound.

Li Che can also

The darkness raged, and demon energy surged.

A black robe seemed to blend into the darkness, moving silently.

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Within a mansion, countless demon energies swirled incessantly like a vortex.

It was as if a massive, terrifying presence was breathing within, causing the demon energy to rise and fall, producing a rumbling roar.

Outside the mansion.

Li Che appeared silently, wearing the Bull Demon Mask.

There were little demons guarding the mansion, and most of these little demons were at the level of demon generals, equivalent to the Great Master Realm among the human race.

And now, dealing with these demon generals was naturally easy for Li Che, allowing him to crush them effortlessly.

Standing at the mansion's entrance, Li Che didn't rush to enter but instead cast his gaze beyond the mansion to the towering inner city walls of Qi Tian City.

Those were the inner city walls of Qi Tian City, like a steel fortress, isolating everything from the outer city.

Within the Inner City, a strong oppressive force was continuously being released outward, faintly twisting the space.

The Three Pure Ones Mysterious Temple, where the Fighting Prison Lotus Demon Saint and Qi Tian Mysterious Temple were located, rested within.

Sensing the increasingly dense divinity and divine majesty, Li Che understood that perhaps the inheritance of Qi Tian City was about to be unlocked.

Indeed, it was uncertain when it might open.

"I must hasten my pace."

With those words.

Li Che swept the wide sleeves of his black robe behind his back and walked forward, boldly passing by the demon generals guarding the mansion's doors.

Even as he passed right in front of them, utilizing the Slumbering Dragon Elephant and the perception shielding of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, he seemingly vanished into thin air, leaving no trace to be discovered.

Inside the mansion, besides the presence of the demon god, there were also two top demon kings and three demon kings.

It's said that under each demon god, there will be top demon kings and demon king forces. Such is the convention among the demon race of the Ten Thousand Rivers.

Just like under a demon king, there will be demon generals, and under demon generals, there will be little demons, and so on...

The hierarchy is very important to the demon race of the Ten Thousand Rivers.

The One Disaster One Tribulation Realm demon god here is the Plum Blossom Demon God, whose true form is a plum blossom deer. From the Night Bat's account, this Plum Blossom Demon God, despite being a plum blossom deer, is quite ferocious and fond of consuming blood.

Demon energy roared and surged, mixed with an extremely dense scent of blood.

A young man with antlers on his head sat cross-legged, a bright red demon core floating, with countless bloody auras intertwined upon it like lightning, striking and booming continuously.

He was refining his demon core, and even for a demon god, the importance of the demon core is self-evident. Even the Power of the Witch Demon Calamity relies on the demon core to withstand.

The plum blossom patterned robe on his body swayed dramatically.

Sitting with furrowed brows, an inexplicable anxiety abruptly arose in the Plum Blossom Demon God's heart.

As a deer demon, he naturally had a keen sense of crisis.

After all, before achieving spiritual enlightenment, one must have crisis awareness to face predators hidden in the dense forest.

"There is a killing intent..."

The Plum Blossom Demon God opened his eyes, slightly baring his teeth to reveal two sharp fangs.

A mighty Heaven and Earth Soul surged out suddenly.

However, his expression changed dramatically.

The killing intent was extremely intense, seeming to surge in from all directions, like a sudden tide rising sharply on the Grand Canal!

Chapter 1746: I Heard Your Voice in the Underworld; Slaying 1 Demon God in a Day, Qitian Recovery

"Who?!"

The Plum Blossom Demon God instantly erupted with an immensely powerful demonic energy, which shot into the clouds above, but was blocked by some invisible force.

The overwhelmingly strong demonic soul spirit rippled out from the mud pill at his brow, causing the air to swirl like the waters of Mirror Lake suddenly stirred.

The Plum Blossom Demon God stood up abruptly, swallowed his demon core, and his eyes grew solemn.

However, in the next moment, an almost suffocating demonic energy surged from all directions, making him feel like he didn't even have the courage to lift a weapon.

Somewhere within the mansion, a figure wrapped in a black robe appeared at an unknown time, slowly turned around, purple hair flowing, and a cute elephant mask met the gaze of the Plum Blossom Demon God.

"Who are you?"

The Plum Blossom Demon God's hair stood on end, and a sense of despair welled up in his heart.

Where did this Demon God come from?!

"Earthly Realm Truth Listener."

"I heard your voice... in the Underworld."

An eerie voice resonated with the rolling demonic energy.

The voice echoed beneath the cute elephant mask.

The Plum Blossom Demon God let out a sharp howl, like spring thunder bursting from his tongue, as if the space around him would shatter, and he swiftly bolted toward the outside of the mansion.

But just as he moved, the figure in the cute elephant mask appeared behind him, pressing down forcefully on his neck with five fingers.

The ground instantly transformed into a black portal, creaking open, and the Plum Blossom Demon God fell into the pitch-black Mo City.

The demons within the mansion looked on in horror at this scene.

They wanted to flee like the Plum Blossom Demon God, but the demonic energy and pressure released from the masked demon god forced them to the ground.

The [Emperor of Ten Thousand Demons] Dao Fruit trembled violently from the soul-level suppression, preventing these demon kings from resisting.

Beneath the Truth Listening Mask, Li Che calmly glanced at them.

There was no need to throw these demon kings into the Mo City Fengdu.

With a grasp of his five fingers, the Yin Yang Demon Blade swept out, slaughtering these demon kings with reckless abandon.

Absorbing the essence and blood of the demon kings, the blade's aura grew ever more powerful.

Having dispelled the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che's demonic energy erupted after the second transformation of the Demon Immortal, filling the void left by the captured Plum Blossom Demon God.

In just a few breaths.

The void seemed to be neatly sliced into square pieces.

Gu Yinxuan's face was pale and eerie, emanating a faint green glow.

"My lord!"

Gu Yinxuan said.

Then, he tossed out the Plum Blossom Demon God's corpse.

The body of the Plum Blossom Demon God was battered beyond recognition, having been savagely beaten by the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, unable to resist at all.

After all, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants was now at a One Disaster Three Tribulations level, easily overpowering a One Disaster One Tribulation opponent.

The Nine Infant exhibited restraint in not devouring the demon soul, which was a considerable effort.

The demon soul posed a massive temptation to such an existence as the Nine Infant.

Li Che was not polite, spreading his five fingers, completing the Soul Capturing.

The Plum Blossom Demon God stood respectfully beside Li Che; his body was tossed back into the Mo City Fengdu, though sadly only one choice could be made between Soul Capturing and feeding the Nine Infant.

Without another word, after completing the Soul Capturing, the Plum Blossom Demon God proactively undertook the task of releasing his demonic energy.

After spending half a day in the Plum Blossom Demon God's courtyard ensuring that the discharge of demonic energy had no issues and that there were no exposures,

He turned away, proceeding in a gentle manner to recruit a second One Disaster One Tribulation Demon God.

Dong dong dong—

In his chest, the recently transformed Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit trembled continuously.

By killing the Demon God and siphoning off demonic energy, the maturity of the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit slowly increased.

The second One Disaster One Tribulation Demon God was similarly resolved without suspense, using the same old tricks, achieving recruitment imperceptibly.

In one day's time, Li Che quietly dealt with two Demon Gods.

The demonic energy within the entire Qi Tian City remained unchanged, with only minute fluctuations that required careful observation to detect.

No one knew that within the increasingly bustling Qi Tian City, someone seemed to be writing a horror story of sorts.

At the very least, for the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, it was a tale of terror.

For perhaps one day in the future, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable might discover that, without knowing, his teammates and his subordinates had all turned to enemies.

Pulled out an exceedingly sharp knife, which would silently stab into his heart from behind, piercing him with countless gaping wounds.

...

...

On the second day, in the Three-Opening small courtyard of the Qi Tian City Outer City.

Li Che released his five fingers, and a Four Imperial Daoist Divine Crystal, acquired in exchange for the corpse of a Heavenly Crane Demon God from the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, turned into remnants, siphoned dry.

The mud pill pulsed, as if a bell was struck, roaring with resounding waves.

The Heaven and Earth Transformation Spirit True Ape Divine Embryo had progressed to the Four Divine Changes, achieving Fetus Head God Transformation, accumulating energy, preparing to impact a higher realm.

Meanwhile, the Seven Emotions and Six Desires Divine Embryo and the Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Divine Embryo were also undergoing continuous transformations.

Of course, Li Che cultivated some of the fifteen Dao Yun Divine Crystals himself, with some also fed to the Temple God Meat Ball transformed from Yellow Sword Wine, awaiting the day Yellow Sword Wine transformed into the Temple God.

Buzz buzz buzz—

Countless thunders intertwined and gathered in his palm, compressed and restrained by thunder magnetic extreme pressure, gradually forming a Shenxiao Prison Thunder Pill in his palm, twisting as if causing space itself to warp and convulse.

Chapter 1747: I Heard Your Voice in the Underworld; Slaying a Demon God Each Day, Qitian Recovery

Inside Mo City Fengdu, the Painting Immortal Avatar is improving the Immortal Artisan Gatling, Immortal Work Barrett, and other fairy mechanisms, planning to integrate the Shenxiao Prison Thunder Pill into these mechanisms to enhance their power.

Improvements to the Guanyin Lotus Bullet are also proceeding simultaneously.

Fortunate to have the help of the Painting Immortal Avatar, Li Che can spread himself thin and tackle multiple tasks at once.

He stores and accumulates the compressed Prison Thunder Pills.

Li Che slowly exhales a breath.

Wearing the Truth Listening Mask, he starts to work against the One Disaster Two Tribulations Demon God among the Nine Demon Gods, his body merging into the darkness.

His methods are identical to those of the day before, with no significant changes.

However, a One Disaster Two Tribulations Demon God has a much stronger resistance compared to a One Disaster One Tribulation Demon God.

Boom——!!!

The Hundred Feet Victory Heaven Dao Domain expands, causing the aura of the One Disaster Two Tribulations Demon God to plummet continuously.

Moreover, the Divine Skill Demon Immortal Nine Revolutions, combined with the demon energy of the two Demon Gods recruited yesterday, added two more transformations, further strengthening the demon energy.

With the suppression of the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit.

Li Che, during the demon energy replacement, effortlessly seals the opponent into Mo City Fengdu.

The third day.

The fourth day.

Time passes slowly like a gentle wind, uncountable.

Every day, in the change between light and dark, a Demon God silently falls victim to a black hand.

The Night Bat Demon God still reports to the Black Bull Demon God Venerable every three incense sticks about the situation with the Bull Demon and Li Nuanxi.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable is very satisfied, feeling as if everything is under control with the help of a capable general like the Night Bat Demon God.

And now, the three demon gods guarding the three gates of Qi Tian City are becoming increasingly busy.

Because some unwilling cultivators can also sense that the day of Qi Tian City's inheritance is drawing closer.

However, those strong enough to enter the city have already completed their challenges and are waiting inside.

Those who are not strong enough and unable to enter can only wait anxiously outside.

Above the Heavenly Dome, dark clouds roll in, oppressive and heavy.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable stands in his courtyard, shrouded in immense demon energy, raising his head with horns aimed as if about to pierce the sky.

"It's about to begin..."

"Five hundred years, our Demon Race has waited a full five hundred years..."

"The Demon Saint is about to return!"

The demon energy around the Black Bull Demon God Venerable surges uncontrollably.

"Night Bat, can I successfully summon the Demon Saint back?"

The Night Bat Demon God folds his bat wings neatly, bowing his head.

"Venerable, you can definitely do it!"

...

...

Qi Tian City, inside a luxurious mansion.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard spins continuously above in the air, isolating all auras. Demon energy surges, yet the transitions occur unnoticed.

Li Che, wearing the Truth Listening Mask, uses the Yin Yang Demon Blade as a cane against the ground, his purple hair burning and flying like flames in the wind.

The suppressive atmosphere in the air grows increasingly thick.

Rumble——

The ground vibrates slightly as the massive corpse of the Croc-headed Demon God falls to the ground, equally beaten to smithereens.

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants grows more irritable; unable to consume the Demon Gods before its eyes, it's like a child surrounded by candy but unable to eat, naturally throwing a tantrum.

However, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants completes the tasks assigned by Li Che loyally, its small tantrums only expressed privately.

What else can it do when its lord does not feed it?

Completing the Soul Capturing of the last One Disaster Two Tribulations Demon God.

Excluding the three One Disaster One Tribulation Demon Gods guarding the city gates, Li Che has already subdued five out of the Twelve Demon Gods, leaving four One Disaster Three Tribulations Demon Gods.

These four demon gods are not easily dealt with.

After all, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants is also only at the One Disaster Three Tribulations realm...

Moreover, these One Disaster Three Tribulations demon gods are backed by other Demon God Venerables, so dealing with them requires more caution than dealing with the Two Tribulations Demon Gods.

Buzz——

Under the respectful gaze of the Croc-headed Demon God, Li Che, wearing the Truth Listening Mask, releases his demon energy into the sky, turning to leave.

He does not return to the mansion.

Li Che removes the mask, disperses the Demon Immortal Nine Revolutions.

He walks through the dark alley, his footsteps echoing around the alley, distinctly resonant.

The dim orange lights cast a warm glow, illuminating the small restaurant.

In front of the restaurant.

Xi Xi and the Big Black Dog are playing.

Jingle.

The curtain lifts as the shopkeeper, dressed in pristine white attire, emerges holding a steaming bowl of food.

"Xi Xi, come have a late-night snack."

As if sensing something, the shopkeeper looks over towards where Li Che stands.

Xi Xi, in the middle of running towards the snack, pauses and turns to look at Li Che, her eyes lighting up at once.

After oscillating between the snack and her father, she chooses to run towards her father.

With a leap, the little girl, with her hair tied up in a high ponytail, springs into Li Che's arms like an octopus.

"Daddy! Did you come to take Xi Xi home?"

Xi Xi blinks her eyes.

Li Che rubs her little head: "No, Daddy just came to see you."

Feeling her seemingly plump body after just a few days apart, Li Che can easily guess how well-fed she is at the shopkeeper's.

"Yay! But aw... that's disappointing!"

Xi Xi unconsciously claps her hands, but upon noticing her father's teasing look, she quickly corrects herself, feeling that being so happy is perhaps inappropriate.

Chapter 1748: I Heard Your Voice in the Underworld—A Day of Demon God Slaughter, Qitian Recovery

"A timely arrival is better than an early one, and there's even night snacks..." Li Che chuckled softly.

Looking at the exquisitely plated, translucent dumplings, Li Che started eating without hesitation.

He enjoyed this delightful night snack with Xi Xi.

The owner sat on the chair, rolled two cigarettes, and tossed one to Li Che.

Li Che clicked his chopsticks, gave up the idea of competing with his precious daughter for the last dumpling, put down his chopsticks, took the cigarette, and lit it with the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame.

Then he began sharing wisps of smoke with the owner.

"Qi Tian City is about to open."

The owner said blandly.

Li Che nodded, not too surprised.

"Tomorrow."

The owner continued.

This time, Li Che's eyes slightly fluctuated as he looked over: "Tomorrow?"

Li Che couldn't help but feel some regret in his heart.

His plan to recruit the Twelve Demon Gods was only half completed...

There were still four Three Tribulations Demon Gods and three First Tribulations Demon Gods left to recruit.

However, Li Che did not care too much.

Changes in plans are a normal occurrence; life has never been perfect.

"Tomorrow, huh... So soon."

"Time waits for no one."

Li Che exhaled a puff of smoke.

The owner glanced at Li Che askance, as if to say, are you speaking human language?

Still saying time waits for no one, given more time, you'd probably take over Qi Tian City!

Li Che stood up, flicked the cigarette ash: "Boss, I'll entrust Xi Xi to you."

The opening of Qi Tian City's heritage meant it was about to enter a real state of chaos, with those hidden demons and spirits beginning to emerge.

Xi Xi naturally had to stay with the owner.

The owner flicked the cigarette ash and said faintly: "Don't worry, won't let Gouzi go hungry, nor her."

Li Che couldn't help but laugh heartily, then spread his fingers wide and tore open Qianyuan Space, waving towards the owner.

"Do you need these ingredients?"

Inside were the true bodies of Demon Gods after they were slain and turned.

The owner's eyes slightly lit up, the gaze of a professional chef spotting good ingredients.

"Yes."

Then, the owner didn't hesitate, taking away all these ingredients.

Bidding farewell to the owner and Xi Xi, Li Che returned to the courtyard where the Bull Demon resided.

The night was as dark as ink, black clouds roiling across the Heavenly Dome, a suffocating oppressive feeling constantly pouring down the human world.

As if it were going to make people suffocate.

The remaining Demon Gods hadn't been recruited in time, but Li Che didn't mind and didn't busy himself with it.

Li Che sat cross-legged, his mind settling into the Tao Tribulation Space.

He started refining Tao Tribulation Power.

Boom——!!!

As his mind quivered, forcibly withdrawn from Tao Tribulation Space.

Li Che's eyes shone brightly.

His five fingers spread open, and a drop of azure blue water droplet rolled, morphing its shape within his palm.

"Succeeded!"

Primordial Water Tribulation, Heart-purifying Stream, mastered!

[Dao Tribulation: Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame (4%), Primordial Sky Slash (2%), Primordial Heart Cleansing Stream (1%)]

Li Che's lips gradually curled into a smile.

Rumble—

Above the Heavenly Dome, electric snakes darted as the wild wind howled!

Countless fierce currents wove and spread like a web!

Li Che held up a drop of Primordial Water Tribulation.

The entire Qi Tian City shook all at once at this moment!

Li Che gazed at the grounds around the small courtyard he was in.

The dense Mysterious Fog...

Arose leisurely from beneath the ground...

Instantaneously.

Enshrouding heaven and earth!

Roar——

And in the direction of the Inner City in Qi Tian City...

An enraged roar exploded!

Clatter, clatter, clatter...

The sound of countless chains being dragged resounded.

Li Che lifted his gaze, vaguely seeing within the Inner City of Qi Tian City a humanoid figure, wrapped and bound by chains, continuously struggling!

The Qitian Temple God...

Was awakening!

Chapter 1749: The Divine Monkey Makes a Dazzling Entrance Before Qitian Temple, Temple God Resonance—Three Knocks on the Monkey's Head

Rumble—

Above the heavenly dome, dark clouds churn, thunder interweaves, and the tremors do not cease!

Countless interwoven bolts of lightning spread continuously like a web, resembling blue dragons swiftly darting within the black clouds.

The changes in the celestial phenomenon have long attracted the attention of many people, and everyone understands that the changes in the sky are due to the impending activation of Qi Tian City's legacy.

The Qitian Temple God, who has been asleep for five hundred years, is awakening!

A violent roar resounds continuously.

Qi Tian City trembles intensely, the entire city is in turmoil, mysterious fog rolls out from the ground beneath the stone tiles of Qi Tian City.

Constant intertwining and ceaseless surging!

After rising to the sky, it seems to isolate the wind and rain!

Clang, clang—

That's the sound of chains being swung, thick chains clashing against each other, detonating with deafening roars.

In the courtyard.

Li Che abruptly stands up, his eyes opening and closing, flickering with interwoven golden flames.

"The Qitian Inner City has opened!"

Li Che takes a deep breath, his heart slightly stirring.

In fact, not only is he stirred, but in his right arm, the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod trembles continuously. This divine weapon embedded in his arm cannot suppress its excitement at this moment.

In addition, within the Heaven and Earth chessboard lies the fragmented Qitian Mask.

This Qitian Mask, of which Li Che has collected two pieces, now has one piece remaining. This fragmented Equal to Heaven's Face is also trembling constantly.

This is the aura induced by the resurgence of the Qitian Temple God's presence.

Moreover, one of Li Che's Qimen Divine Seeds is also vibrating because of this; the vortex of qi-blood seems to inexplicably accelerate!

This happened after cultivating the Shattering Southern Heaven martial art to the Divinity Transformation True Martial realm, channeling the Qimen Divine Seed of martial art!

Li Che never thought there would be so many things related to the Qitian Temple God on him!

Roar—

A hissing roar rises from within Qi Tian City.

Countless mysterious fogs sprout from the earth, blurring his vision, and as Li Che's gaze penetrates outward, he sees the situation within the Qitian Inner City.

The gray mysterious fog seems to be illuminated by numerous extreme rays of light, with beams shooting out, outlining a figure bound by countless chains.

That figure is pressed down on the ground, struggling to break free but the chains seem too heavy...

The humanoid figure can only raise its head to roar like a fierce beast!

Li Che's breath slightly stiffens.

Is that... the Qitian Temple God?!

Li Che's brow Niwan thumps continuously, with the Heaven and Earth Transformation Spirit True Ape Divine Embryo seeming to leap out!

"It has begun..."

Li Che's eyelids droop, then he lightly chuckles.

Qi Tian City...

This Divine Sect once glorious in half the world, Li Che heard tales of Qi Tian City since the first time he stepped into Golden Light Prefecture, perhaps from then, an inseparable bond was formed between the two.

Mainly because, for Li Che, the name Qi Tian... truly resounds strongly.

Since reincarnating into this world, Li Che felt strange and anxious, even after obtaining the Dao Fruit, growing stronger, and having the ability to protect his family.

He left the dangerous Fei Lei City with his wife and daughter, came to Golden Light Prefecture City, yet still didn't feel familiar with this world.

Therefore, when Qi Tian appeared, for Li Che, it was like a beam of light appearing in endless darkness.

And this beam of light, Li Che didn't intentionally choose to pursue.

In this life, can Li Che return to the world of his past life?

Li Che doesn't know, but the name Qi Tian existed in his past life, and with the emergence of many mysterious temples this lifetime, the appearance of many familiar mythological names stirred some warmth in his heart.

Perhaps, another purpose of his diligent cultivation, one even he is unaware of, is to... go back to see that world.

And now, the way back, Li Che has no clue.

Even though he now possesses immense power, able to slay even Three Tribulations Realm demons!

Yet, Li Che knows he's still far from being able to 'go home'.

Roar—

The humanoid figure bound by chains struggles non-stop, countless chains wildly dance and swing, shattering air currents, exploding voids!

Its roar shakes the heavens, resounding continuously.

Li Che exhaled, his eyes gradually filled with resolve.

Qi Tian, since it has become a ray of light in his heart, can it truly illuminate his path home?

Li Che's five fingers splay open, and in the next moment, his five fingers pierce through space like divine spears.

The Divine Monkey Mask is taken out and placed on his face.

Golden monkey hair, as if coming back to life, grows continuously, becoming vivid and lifelike, swaying gently in the breeze!

Qitian Temple God Resonance!

The Underworld Divine Monkey appears!

...

...

Meanwhile.

Inside and outside Qi Tian City, earth-shaking changes occur.

The mysterious fog surges violently, the original Qi Tian City is already shrouded in mysterious fog, mixed with various demon gods' demon energy, rampaging and intertwining, forming traces of a city of demons.

And now, outside Qi Tian City, numerous human clan cultivators who rushed from all over the world, each round their eyes wide.

Chapter 1750: The Divine Monkey Makes a Dazzling Entrance at Qitian Temple; Temple God Resonance—Three Knocks atop the Monkey's Head

However, within Qi Tian City, an extremely dense and eerie fog began to surge and roll.

This mysterious fog enveloped the entire Qi Tian City, obscuring all views within the city.

Even the three city gates guarded by Demon Gods became blurred at once.

The cultivators who challenged the Demon Gods and Demon Kings but failed, who were stopped outside the city by the demon race of Qi Tian City, all showed a look of regret on their faces.

No chance now...

What a pity!

The Temple God Resonance of Qi Tian City has begun, and now, they truly have no chance.

After some hesitation and doubt, they completely lost the opportunity to enter Qi Tian City and participate in the Temple God Resonance, and the Qitian Temple's inheritance would completely have no relation to them.

Of course, some divine tribulation cultivators who failed at the city gate were extremely resentful and regretful.

The Strange Que's eerie fog kept spreading, and these cultivators gathered outside Qi Tian City had to retreat to the distance.

Because, once entangled by the eerie fog of the Strange Que, no one knows what bad things might occur inside.

Even the cultivators in the Divine Tribulation Realm are unwilling to be drawn into it.

Within Qi Tian City.

At the moment Qi Tian City shook and the eerie fog ascended, everyone reacted.

Many cultivators from the Da Jing Dynasty, led by Ye Pengju, had flickering expressions.

The Purple Mansion Divine Sect, the Southern Sea Bamboo Forest, and other sects, as well as the ancestor-level figures from various Ancient Families, all stood up abruptly.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh——

In the midst of the eerie mist, figures left their respective courtyards, stepping onto the wide, plaza-like main street of Qi Tian City.

Each person exuded divine brilliance, moving through the eerie mist, heading in the direction of the Inner City of Qi Tian City.

Their cultivation was not weak; no matter how vast Qi Tian City was, it was only a matter of moments for the powerful present.

Beneath the towering walls of the Inner City of Qi Tian City, a crowd had gathered.

There were Da Jing cultivators, Da Li Royal Court cultivators, Wushen Mountain cultivators, monks from the Western Regions Buddha Land, and even the demon race from Ten Thousand Rivers.

Among them, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable led twelve Demon Gods, their imposing momentum was overwhelming. The aura released felt like a peerless Great Demon emerged, freezing the surrounding void and causing people to tremble almost unable to breathe.

On Da Jing's side, led by Ye Pengju and Wang Kui, they all chose to break through to the Martial God Realm in this era of great competition, striving hard for this Qitian inheritance.

However, they were not the foundation of the Da Jing Dynasty. The true foundation of Da Jing was an ancestor, one of the former emperors who survived, an emperor whose cultivation reached the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm: Lv Wen Chang!

From the Purple Mansion Divine Sect, the one who came was the Sect Master Zhang Wuji, and now Zhang Wuji had evidently stepped into the Divine Tribulation Realm, his aura so strong it even overshadowed Ye Pengju and Wang Kui, such Martial Gods.

Also present were the Grandmasters of the Southern Sea Bamboo Forest, Seven Treasures Divine Sect, Haoran Academy, and other sects.

Besides the Divine Sects, there were the Ancient Families within Da Jing: the Gongshu Family, Ji Family, Yue Family, the Huang Family of Xiling Road, and the Fang Family of Jiangnan Dao...

The ones from Wushen Mountain were figures shrouded in white robes, the robes of Wushen Mountain were white, the color of the snowy mountains.

Wushen Mountain itself was a perpetually snowy mountain, so those coming from the snowy mountain naturally favored the color of snow.

The leading figure's aura was unfathomable; when originally breaking through the city gate, this person simply extended a finger and pressed the guarding Jade Horned Rhinoceros Demon God against the city wall, almost killing him with one poke.

One could see how powerful this person was.

It could be said that too many powerhouses had gathered in front of Qi Tian City Inner City.

The space before Qi Tian City Inner City seemed to be distorted and blurred.

All the powerhouses within Qi Tian City had gathered here, for the long-anticipated Temple God Resonance and the true inheritance of Qitian Temple!

Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, and Fang Hanshu also arrived, representing the Divine Sects.

And among the many Divine Sects, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect came with three powerhouses, a lineup absolutely at the forefront of the sects.

Suddenly.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable squinted, those bull-like eyes scanning around: "Where is the Underworld?"

In fact, not only the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Powerful figures from all major factions were very curious about who the Underworld would send.

The one exploring Qi Tian City was the Netherworld Ox Demon, but with the city shaken and the Inner City opened, the Underworld's representative had not appeared.

So, who would the Underworld send?

Netherworld Ox Demon? King Yan? Or the Ghost Emperor?

In theory, only these three could compete, right?

Suddenly.

Everyone sensed a slight tremor in the eerie mist within Qi Tian City.

As if influenced by an invisible force.

Instinctively.

Almost everyone turned their heads to look in a particular direction of Qi Tian City.

They saw, on that long street.

A slender figure walked slowly forward.

With hands raised, resting on a golden treasure stick slung behind the neck, pressing it on the shoulders, assuming a posture of carrying a load on a stick.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

It was precisely the appearance of this person that caused the eerie mist over the entire Qi Tian City to start rolling strangely, seemingly influenced by some invisible force!

At this moment, everyone's gaze turned over.

Falling on the figure that was walking step by step, unhurried from the other end of the long street!