

## **A Father 1751**

Chapter 1751: Divine Monkey Makes a Shining Entrance at Qitian Temple, Temple God Resonance—  
Three Knocks on the Monkey's Head

A face covered with a golden-haired Divine Monkey mask fluttered in the mysterious fog, appearing before everyone's eyes.

Everyone was stunned, but after the initial shock, a look of realization and inevitability appeared on their faces.

Visitors from the Underworld...

Not the Bull Demon, not King Yan, and not the Ghost Emperor either.

It is the Divine Monkey!

Indeed... it is the Divine Monkey!

The Divine Monkey who acquired the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod!

But, with the strength of the Divine Monkey...

Can it really contend with these Divine Tribulation experts present?!

Facing countless gazes.

The Divine Monkey remained unhurried, resolute, and made an entrance under the spotlight.

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The dim orange light cast its glow.

In the restaurant.

Xi Xi sat on a chair, holding a steaming large meat bun, trying hard to chomp on it, with grease all over her mouth and her cheeks puffed out.

"Daddy should be participating in this Temple God Resonance too, right?"

Xi Xi blinked her eyes, speaking with her mouth full of baozi.

She was curious about how her father looked while participating in the Temple God Resonance. She still remembered when she took part in the Temple God Resonance of the Third Prince Temple at the Golden Light Prefecture, her mood was indeed very tense.

However, back then, Xi Xi thought that with her father always supporting her from behind, her nervousness lessened significantly.

That Temple God Resonance left a very deep impression on Xi Xi.

After all... she was almost tempted by the Third Prince Temple God to return her bones to her father and her flesh to her mother.

Therefore, Xi Xi didn't have a great impression of the Temple God Resonance, but it's undeniable there were indeed many good things in the Temple God Resonance.

Like the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, the God-beating Gold Brick in her hand, and the Divine Cultivation Method in her mind...

They were all inheritances from the Temple God!

Thus, Xi Xi also hoped her father would gain something in this Temple God Resonance.

Xi Xi also understood that arranging her to stay in the boss's restaurant was so her father could participate fully in the Temple God Resonance.

Xi Xi was also very obedient, enjoying the food and drink here, without dragging down her father!

"Go, Daddy, go!"

Xi Xi raised her large meat bun, making a toasting gesture.

Her two small feet were crossed, swinging happily, very content.

The boss sat in a chair, brewing a pot of hot tea, sipping it lightly.

Lord Dog lay on the ground, his black fur reflecting the dim light, emitting a faint glow.

The boss drank tea, Xi Xi ate baozi, and Gouzi lay on the ground, bathed in the light.

Compared with the intense tremors in Qi Tian City due to the start of the Temple God Resonance.

The restaurant had an air of tranquil isolation from the world.

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Great Vista, Divine Capital.

Divine Capital Second City.

Octagonal Double-eave Water Tower of Qintian Treasure Tower.

The ninth floor of the Treasure Tower.

The entire ninth floor became boundlessly vast, with the Mystic Turtle lying on the ground, a Grand Supervising Minister's robe fluttering on the turtle's shell, quietly seated, his visage blurred by warped space.

Yue Taofu and Fang Shangzhen, the two Assistant Directors, stood silently at the door of the Ninth City of the Treasure Tower.

Suddenly.

A figure floated in.

Clad in a bright yellow robe, wearing a golden treasure crown, embroidered with Divine Dragon and Divine Phoenix, walked slowly, with an overwhelming upper pressure that made Yue Taofu and Fang Shangzhen change their expressions slightly.

"Greetings, Your Majesty."

Yue Taofu and Fang Shangzhen's eyes narrowed, looking with some surprise at the Emperor appearing on the ninth floor of the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

The Emperor carried an imposing manner, although his face was indistinct, he felt entirely different from before.

The Emperor stood with hands behind his back, stepping down with his golden boots, causing space to ripple slightly.

"Your Majesty, without the Chief Supervisor's permission, you may not enter without authorization."

Fang Shangzhen, although surprised by the Emperor's change in demeanor, still stepped forward to block him.

"Insolence."

The Emperor spoke indifferently, his voice like a great bell.

A terrifying Will of Heaven and Earth slammed into Fang Shangzhen's mind, turning her complexion pale, as if about to be struck by a terrifying force.

However, a gentle divine power floated around.

Fang Shangzhen only felt as if a large ball of soft cotton was supporting her body from behind.

She knew this was the power of the Chief Supervisor.

"Your Majesty, if you must come, then come in."

The Chief Supervisor's voice drifted from inside the Ninth City.

The Emperor's bright yellow robe billowed as he strode into the ninth story pavilion.

As if stepping through a portal, everything around became incredibly vast, as if standing above the clouds, with the world stretching endlessly.

The Chief Supervisor, riding the Mystic Turtle, looked calmly at the Emperor.

The Emperor's face was full of divinity and qi-blood, while the Chief Supervisor's face was twisted by space...

"Chief Supervisor... you deduced that whoever took the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod could stir my world and plunge my Great Vista... into chaos?"

"I have come today, specifically, Your Majesty, to let you see... given my current cultivation, and the power I now hold, who... dare stir my Great Vista!"

The Emperor stood with hands behind his back, speaking coldly.

As soon as his words fell.

The Emperor suddenly spread his arms, and a terrifying aura erupted from him.

The Chief Supervisor, seated on the Mystic Turtle, looked on with indifferent eyes upon his twisted face.

As if watching a comedic play.

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Li Che, wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, carrying the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, walked leisurely from the ends of the long street shrouded in mysterious fog in Qi Tian City.

Amidst all eyes watching, he made a shining entrance.

As if the light he yearned for in childhood suddenly shone into reality.

Wearing the mask, Li Che's state of mind was now vastly different.

Of course, it's somewhat unconventional, once in the Golden Light Prefecture, it was Xi Xi who participated in the Temple God Resonance, that's when Li Che first encountered the Temple God Resonance.

Chapter 1752: Divine Monkey Shines Before Qitian Temple; Temple God Resonance—Three Knocks on the Monkey's Head

This was the beginning of Xi Xi's transformation, marking the start of her growth journey.

Having obtained the inheritance of the Third Prince Temple God, it seemed as if she was bound by an unbreakable fate to the All Gods Camp within the Deceit Que.

Whether it was a blessing or a curse, Li Che couldn't quite say.

Now, Li Che himself was here to face the Temple God Resonance.

Li Che wasn't sure if this Qitian was connected to the one in the memories of his past life, but since he had the chance to come into contact, Li Che did not reject it and decided to give it a try.

"Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod..."

The eyes of many were fixed on the Divine Monkey carrying the golden Divine Warrior Treasure Stick.

The Heavenly Mechanism Prediction of the Great Supervising Minister was known by many. It was said that there was once a contest over the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, but in the end, this divine rod fell into the hands of the Underworld Divine Monkey.

Many thought that the Underworld would hand the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod to a more powerful entity to participate in this Temple God Resonance.

Unexpectedly, the Underworld still entrusted the divine rod to the Divine Monkey, allowing it to compete in this Temple God Resonance.

The Qitian Temple God Resonance, suppressed for five hundred years, was naturally different from the previous Third Prince Temple God Resonance of the Golden Light Prefecture.

Strength was actually a very crucial aspect to consider.

From the violent humanoid figure bound in chains that everyone saw, one could glean a bit of insight.

A mysterious fog rolled up, slowly rising with a creaking sound.

Beneath the walls of the Inner City, the long-sealed gates slowly opened, and the surging mysterious fog gushed forth!

It seemed to transform into a shockwave, erupting straight from the Inner City outward.

In an instant, in front of the city gate, the density of the mysterious fog escalated continuously.

It appeared to warp, transforming into a Deceit Que Heaven and Earth, yet it was also filled with a mesmerizing power.

The already open gates of the Inner City began to appear indistinct.

Three hundred zhang!

Everyone was excluded to three hundred zhang away, in front of the mysterious temple's three hundred zhang...

This was an absolute zone for the Temple God Resonance.

Within three hundred zhang was the test area for the Temple God Resonance. If resonance could be achieved, one could step forward and enter the range of three hundred zhang.

If the Temple God fails to resonate, one is not qualified to enter.

This requirement applied to any strange temple.

When Xi Xi participated in the Temple God Resonance of the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple, she faced the same test.

Three hundred zhang in front of the strange temple, the mysterious fog swayed.

Even the Black Bull Demon God Venerable at the Realm of Two Disasters appeared to shrink in size in this moment, amidst the boundless mysterious fog.

The mysterious fog surged, as if a terrifying presence within it was casting its gaze out.

Humm, humm, humm—

A humming sound echoed from within the Inner City.

Dong—

In an instant, it was as if an ancient Divine Bell atop a snowy mountain was struck, triggering avalanches and waves upon waves.

Everyone, including Li Che, felt themselves beginning to blur.

The surrounding people and demons vanished into the distance, as if swallowed by the mysterious fog, disappearing without a trace.

Everyone knew.

This was the Three Pure Bizarre Temples shrouded within the mysterious fog.

The Temple God Resonance...

Officially begins!

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Lv Taibai's hair flew wildly, and his emotions surged, as his surroundings grew vague.

He knew the Temple God Resonance had begun. In a foggy scene before him, he stepped forward resolutely, crashing into the mysterious fog.

Not every strange temple offered the opportunity for a Temple God Resonance test.

It relied on a fortuitous encounter, usually available only to strange temples that had just awakened.

This was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity for any cultivator, as the chance to obtain the Temple God's inheritance was very high during the Temple God Resonance.

"Equal Heaven Temple..."

"Will my Qian Yuan Divine Sect become the next Equal Heaven Temple?"

Lv Taibai shook his head with a wry smile.

"Far from it... This time, if not for the Underworld's assistance, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect would have been broken by the Imperial Court, its mountains felled, sect destroyed, and its Taoist legacy erased."

"So, I must try, I must fight..."

Lv Taibai took a deep breath and crashed into the mysterious fog.

However, just as he entered, the scene before him underwent a drastic change.

The moonlight was cool, and a small monkey, dressed in a human race's robe, tilted its head, gazing at Lv Taibai with clear, spiritual eyes filled with curiosity and desire.

"Do you know the Transformation Technique?"

The monkey asked.

Lv Taibai was taken aback.

As a humble Sword Cultivator, all he knew was to chop and slice; he was out of his depth when it came to Transformation Techniques.

So, Lv Taibai, ever honest, shook his head.

The little monkey, hearing this, instantly showed a look of disappointment in its eyes.

"Without knowing the Transformation Technique, what resonance could you possibly have with me?"

The little monkey said.

The next moment, the monkey's body trembled, swelling rapidly to an eye-popping size, as the ground quaked and the Daoist Temple shattered violently.

With its tail wildly lashing, the monkey transformed into a Mixed World Giant Ape, towering ten thousand zhang, immense as a demon god!

With a long howl, fierce winds arose, the space itself fracturing bit by bit in the wake of its roaring!

Lv Taibai felt everything before him vanish.

The mysterious fog swirled.

Lv Taibai opened his eyes, baffled and at a loss.

He turned his head, not only seeing himself, but several other cultivators emerged as well.

They stood at the three hundred zhang mark of the strange temple, without advancing an inch.

Lv Taibai, with silver hair flying, sighed softly: "Unable to resonate at all..."

Fang Hanshu, holding the Holy Sage Book, glanced at Lv Taibai calmly: "Fighting Prison Lotus Demon Saint Qitian Temple God, there are four essential elements..."

Chapter 1753: The Divine Monkey Makes a Shining Debut Before Qitian Temple, Temple God Resonance—Three Knocks on the Monkey's Head

"Fighting, it is Black Sumeru, Prison Lotus represents the Prison Lotus Camp, Demon Saint stands for Deceit Demon Cave, Equal Heaven... signifies the Dark Heavenly Court Camp."

"Lv Taibai, which aspect have you touched?"

"You don't even hold a stick, nor wear a Monkey Face mask, how can you resonate?"

Fang Hanshu glanced at him and said lightly.

Lv Taibai retorted defiantly: "Old Fang, didn't you also fail the resonance immediately?"

"I voluntarily withdrew because I did not connect with any of the four elements. That monkey... dislikes reading, so naturally, resonance is hopeless."

"Therefore, I exited early to watch the spectacle."

"Temple God Resonance is only achievable for the few who are prepared, our goal... is after the Temple God Resonance ends, to enter the Inner City, fight for the inheritance of the Equal Heaven Temple, and seek the entrance to the Earth Deceit Que."

Fang Hanshu shook the Holy Sage Book, speaking unhurriedly.

Lv Taibai fell silent.

He turned his head to look around.

He could see many figures stepping into the Mysterious Fog; despite its obscurity, they could observe these figures heading towards the black hole of the Inner City gates.

Some were conflicted with just one step forward, undoubtedly failing the test of Temple God Resonance.

Others moved smoothly.

Lv Taibai saw a monk leading from the Western Regions Buddha Land, chanting some incantation, illuminating his back with Buddha Light that intertwined to form a Golden Cicada, which buzzed incessantly, annoyingly, but the monk slowly traversed through the Mysterious Fog, heading towards the Qitian Inner City.

Evidently, resonance was achieved.

Lv Taibai saw the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, face covered by a monkey mask, carrying a massive, robust rod, stepping forward, causing constant tremors on the ground.

"That's the Divine Weapon [Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam], one of the top-level rod-type Divine Weapons, from Ancestor Dragon Island..."

Fang Hanshu said.

Unquestionably, this was preparation for resonating with the Qitian Temple God.

Lv Taibai was dumbfounded, these people, why are they all so impressive?!

However, most failed the resonance, falling back, consciousness clear, even Lv Qiankun, the Grandmaster, also failed.

Lv Taibai and Lv Qiankun exchanged glances, both sighed.

"It seems our Qian Yuan Divine Sect doesn't have much chance of resonating with this Qitian Temple God."

Lv Qiankun sighed lightly.

Then, Lv Taibai seemingly thought of something, his gaze shifted to the Divine Monkey carrying the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod.

After all, Lv Taibai is aware of the true identity of the Divine Monkey.

The Divine Monkey... is Li Che!

"No! We still have a chance!"

Fang Hanshu also stopped looking at the Holy Sage Book, fixating on the silhouette of the Divine Monkey.

Yet, after the Divine Monkey stepped into the Mysterious Fog, it stood quietly in place.

It seemed to have also gotten stuck in the Temple God Resonance.

But was it truly stuck?

Lv Taibai's eyes slightly narrowed.

Because...

The Divine Monkey was unexpectedly emitting strands of Demon Energy.

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Li Che wore the Equal to Heaven's Face, carrying the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod.

Everything before him began to fade, the surrounding people or Demon Race disappeared.

Only he remained, wandering within the Mysterious Fog.

The fog shattered as he collided with it.

Suddenly, the scene before his eyes became clear.

He saw a Daoist Temple.

Before the Daoist Temple, a little monkey sat frustrated on the stone steps.

Perhaps sensing Li Che's presence.

The little monkey bounced over.

The black robe fluttered, Li Che's golden eyes, akin to burning Golden Flame, slowly rotated, calmly watching that little monkey in front of him, dressed in ragged Daoist robe, bouncing.

The little monkey tilted its head and wagged its tail.

"Do you know Transformation Technique?"

Beneath the Divine Monkey Mask.

Li Che's lips curled into an uninhibited smile.

He reached out and tapped the little monkey's head three times.

"Yes, I do."

Chapter 1754: A Lawless Monkey Dwelling in the Heart, Gathering the Final Qitian Mask Piece

Bzzzzz— —

The mysterious fog keeps rolling, the entire Qi Tian City, viewed from outside the city, has lost all its splendor, appearing as if enveloped by a thick mist.

The naked eye can hardly penetrate this enigmatic fog, unable to discern any scene within it.

Even the cultivators gathered outside, each jumping around, feel extraordinarily helpless, their eyes revealing thick hues of frustration.

These people are well aware that they belong to the group who personally lost their chance.

However, missed is lost, there's nothing worth reminiscing over. After all, even if they truly participated in the Temple God Resonance, they may not necessarily gain an opportunity, they only lost the chance to enter the Inner City of Qi Tian City to vie for the inheritance lingering in the Equal Heaven Temple within Qi Tian City.

The world is not unfamiliar with the Temple God Resonance, everyone knows that the success rate is very small, those who can truly gain inheritance via the Temple God Resonance are exceedingly rare.

But no one can exclude the possibility of themselves becoming that lucky one.

Yet now, having not even entered Qi Tian City, naturally, they have also lost the opportunity to become that lucky one.

Nonetheless, gathered outside Qi Tian City, the Great Scenery Jianghu guests, the strong leaders of various factions have grown curious.

Just who can gain inheritance through the resonance of the Qitian Temple God?

The inheritance of a Three Pure Ones Mysterious Temple God Resonance could shake the heavens and earth!

Many people thought of what the Great Supervising Minister mentioned, that hidden in Qi Tian City is the Three Pure Ranks divine weapon, Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel!

Merely this Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon on the Divine Weapon List is enough to shock the world!

For a moment, everyone looking at the rolling fog of Qi Tian City couldn't help but show curiosity and expectation.

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Rustle—

A gentle breeze blew, bowing the grass on the ground, making the leaves hanging on the trees shimmer, producing sounds like silver bells colliding and rubbing against each other.

A Daoist Temple quietly situated between heaven and earth, seeming connected with the universe, vast and open.

Li Che bent his fingers, lightly knocked three times on the head of the spirited little monkey before him.

"Transformation technique... I know it."

The little monkey was dumbfounded.

Instinctively covering its head, the lively monkey eyes seemed to have countless circles spreading and overflowing within them.

The whole monkey appeared to fall into a state of confusion.

It hurt...

Yet, why is there a sense of familiarity, this feeling inexplicably made the little monkey's nose sting, shedding teardrops in sorrow.

Li Che stood silently gazing at the little monkey before him, his heart slightly trembling.

However, when he looked again, the little monkey had already brushed away the tears on its face, tilting its head, hopping around Li Che, who wore the Divine Monkey Mask, walking in a circle.

"Since you know the transformation technique? Then give it a try!"

The little monkey manipulating its large sleeves, put on airs like a learned scholar, took a few steps.

Li Che chuckled, he knew the Temple God Resonance had already begun.

The Temple God Resonance emphasizes alignment with the Temple God, whether in appearance or inner self, as long as there's alignment, it can trigger a resonance, gaining the Temple God's inheritance.

"Alright, then watch closely."

Transformation technique...

Does Li Che know it?

Naturally, he does, for him, the transformation technique is not particularly difficult.

Boom——

Within Li Che's chest, the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting kept trembling, he could almost instantly utilize this Fruit to achieve various postural transformations and changes.

Ink flying, amidst the turbulence of ink mist, Li Che changed into various forms, be it birds and beasts, insects, houses...

Various forms, transformations unparalleled!

With the surge of ink mist, anything that can be drawn can be freely transformed.

This is the transformation technique unique to Li Che.

"Is that enough?"

Li Che dissipated the ink mist, transformed into the guise of wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, looking at the little monkey.

The little monkey's eyes sparkled brightly, watching in amazement, its mood uplifted, the big sleeves fluttering, applauding continuously.

This is indeed an Immortal Skill.

He desires to learn, must learn this kind of Immortal Skill!

"Great, amazing transformation technique, must learn! Want to learn!"

The little monkey cheered.

Then, impatiently pulling Li Che, led him towards the Daoist Temple.

Stones levitated and floated by invisible forces, the little monkey trotted and hopped atop them.

In no time, he brought Li Che into the Daoist Temple.

The little monkey found a mat, leisurely seated upon it, Li Che observed, mimicked the little monkey's posture, and sat down on a mat.

Bong——

Sound of a bell wave echoed, vast and majestic, hauntingly resonating.

Li Che closed his eyes, upon reopening, sharply looked towards the center of the Daoist Temple, there he saw on the altar in the temple's center appeared a Divine Sculpture.

It was a sculpture of an old Daoist, the Daoist robe fluttered, kindly and gracious, with immortal energy wafting.

Lifelike, as if perfectly real, even for the present Li Che, this divine sculpting skill is beyond duplication.

The Divine Sculpture opened its eyes, gazed at Li Che.

"You rascal."

The next moment, Li Che felt a horsetail whisk gently tapping his head three times, even with his current Martial Immortal Golden Body, his brain kept reverberating as if turning into mush.

Chapter 1755: A Lawless Monkey Dwells in the Heart, Gathering the Final Qitian Mask Piece

Meanwhile, a message appeared in his mind like a clear stream.

Li Che suddenly felt the stars and river moving in the sky, the constellations shifting.

Everything seemed to become clearer, even the rustling of leaves, the swaying of grass, or the rolling of gravel on the ground, all became distinctly perceivable to him.

The information that poured into his mind slowly wove into a form of martial arts.

Li Che's mood calmed down; his eyes opened and traversed through "Heavenly Gang Immortal Martial 72 Changes."

A martial arts inheritance!

Li Che's eyes brightened slightly; had he acquired a Qitian inheritance?

He felt somewhat surprised, not expecting that fulfilling the little monkey's desire for transformation could lead to acquiring such an inheritance.

[Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit in his chest was stimulated, suddenly putting Li Che into a kind of martial arts genius's indistinct state, and he conducted a simple analysis of this martial art.

"Immortal Seed Martial Arts!"

Li Che exhaled.

According to the analysis, he had perceived the rank of the martial arts he obtained, which was of the same level as the Immortal Seed Martial Arts [Qilin Suppression Seal] rewarded to Xi Xi when she advanced from nursery age to school age!

A good start indeed!

However, without delving further into this martial art, Li Che only felt the scene before him begin to alter again.

The mysterious fog intertwined and enshrouded, sitting in the Daoist temple, listening to Daoist teachings, and apprenticing for skills, the little monkey finally succeeded and returned.

With a step forward, he somersaulted like the clouds, spanning a great distance in an instant.

Water curtains burst forth, weaving dreamlike.

Monkeys all over the mountain were jubilantly cheering, demon energy billowing and intertwining!

Li Che pressed the Divine Monkey Mask on his face, and looked up to see a terrifying Great Demon standing before him, its dreadful demon energy intertwining and rampant.

Some demons were like mountains, some were ferocious like oxen, some were like great birds spreading wings to cover the sky...

The demon energy seemed to wash over the heavens and earth, covering the vast sky!

Even Li Che was caught off guard by this sudden scene change, causing his face to flush slightly.

These Great Demons made Li Che feel slightly puzzled, but these doubts soon vanished.

Because he thought of the Qitian Temple, Fighting Prison Lotus Demon Saint Qi Tian...

Surely bearing the name of Demon Saint!

After accomplishing apprenticeship and skills, returned to the mountains to become a Demon Saint?

Probably so.

Now the little monkey's demeanor had drastically changed, no longer resembling the earlier image of wearing loose Daoist robes, naive in seeking apprenticeship for skills.

Now, he had achieved his skills, embodying the powerful Divine Skills of a Demon Saint!

Demon energy billowed, intertwining and rampant.

Demon Saint Monkey King, his face became somewhat menacing, fully revealing arrogance and ferocity, the demon energy rolling and surging.

He sat on the Demon Saint throne in a nonchalant manner, sitting without posture, one foot dangled, one foot drooped, unrestrained and flamboyant.

And the terrifying demon energy-releasing Great Demon stood behind the Monkey King, its gaze following his to focus on Li Che wearing the Divine Monkey Mask.

Li Che suddenly understood why the Demon Race was confident of triggering Temple God Resonance and acquiring Qitian inheritance.

Turned out, everything led here!

Demon Saint Qi Tian!

"Kid, wanting to enter my Huaguo Mountain, where are you from demon? Are you really a demon?"

"Release some demon energy to see!"

Li Che heard and gently smiled.

"Alright."

[Ten Thousand Demon Emperor] Dao Fruit in his chest roared and trembled.

The next moment, demon energy thunderously erupted, Li Che's entire aura underwent an earth-shaking change, transforming into Night Bat Demon God in an instant, then into Heavenly Crane Demon God, and then into various Demon Race absorbed through Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit's siphon.

"Demon, I can also be."

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Qi Tian City.

The first three hundred zhang of the Inner City.

Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, Fang Hanshu and others paused, veiled in mysterious fog, their gaze locked onto Li Che wearing the Divine Monkey Mask.

Besides them, many who participated in Temple God Resonance but failed, were also expelled, landing three hundred zhang outside the Inner City.

Looking at the opened Inner Sect portal, everyone showed an expression of helplessness on their faces.

Most cultivators of the Divine Sect reluctantly withdrew, but surprisingly, quite a few persisted, continuing in the mysterious fog, approaching the Inner City entrance a little closer.

Lv Taibai and others felt somewhat helpless; although failing to acquire Temple God Resonance wasn't a disastrous matter.

But if one could acquire Temple God Resonance, it would naturally be good news.

Lv Taibai's silver hair flew, still showing some defiance, he couldn't sustain Temple God Resonance even momentarily, truly feeling tragic.

He looked towards the Grand Prospect Dynasty, Ye Pengju, Wang Kui and others seemed to have resonated with Temple God Resonance, slowly moving forward.

Besides, Western Regions Buddha Land, Da Li Royal Court, and Ten Thousand Rivers' Demon Race all achieved Temple God Resonance, slowly advancing from three hundred zhang.

"Why...?"

Lv Taibai felt very frustrated.

Fang Hanshu flipped a page of Holy Sage Book, glancing at him lightly: "It's not hard to guess."

"Fighting Prison Lotus Demon Saint Qi Tian, all four elements, I told you... Ye Pengju, Wang Kui, and the officials of Da Li Royal Court, they resonate with the element of governance, which is the Qitian element."

"Western Regions Buddha Land resonates with Fighting, Ten Thousand Rivers Demon Race naturally resonates with Demon Saint..."

"With resonance, comes resonance."

"Each person shares some resonance degree, at the final hundred zhang distance, competition will still occur."

Chapter 1756: A Monkey Who Defies Heaven Dwells in the Heart, Gathering the Last Qitian Mask Piece

"Unless someone who can resonate with the four elements of Qitian Temple appears..."

"Is there such a person?"

Fang Hanshu shook his head, the factions were inherently opposed, how could a cultivator appear who fits all four factions?

Both demon and Buddha, involving Prison Lotus, and connected to the Dark Heavenly Court...

What kind of anomaly would this be?

Anyway, Fang Hanshu couldn't imagine it.

However, there was a slight chill in his heart.

Fang Hanshu's gaze fell on Li Che, who was wearing the Divine Monkey Mask.

He whispered softly.

"Even the Underworld... probably couldn't do it, right?"

In his tone, there was a trace of doubt instead of his previous certainty.

The main thing was... the impact the Underworld had on him was truly too strong.

This force truly seemed impenetrable.

"Is that... demon energy?!"

Suddenly.

Lv Taibai exclaimed, pointing towards the direction of the Divine Monkey, he was astonished to find on the Divine Monkey...

Suddenly bursting with extremely dense demon energy!

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Rumble——

Demon energy erupted from the physical body, the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Tao Fruit vibrated, compressing every inch of demon energy, as if the world had become dim.

The Monkey King, seated on the throne, paused for a moment, then clasped his hands before him, like the movements of butterfly flowers.

"Turns out you are my fellow demon race! Pleasure to meet you, pleasure to meet you!"

The Monkey King suddenly leapt down from the throne, pulling Li Che, who was releasing demon energy, seemingly transforming into a peerless Great Demon, up to the throne.

All around, the terrifying aura of the Demon Saints seemed to soften considerably.

The waterfall washed away, roaring in waves.

The entire Huaguo Mountain was filled with towering demon energy, countless demon monkeys sprinting joyfully throughout the mountains, picking fruits and placing them in stone bowls to present them.

Bonfire flames shot up, a wild boar slain, pierced with wooden branches, set on the bonfire, roasting to a golden color, juices dripping onto the flames, sparks flying.

There were red-faced monkeys, pouring fine wine for each Demon Saint.

The rich fragrance of wine wove through the air.

Li Che was pulled by the Monkey King, sat down on a chair, drank fine wine, ate fruits and vegetables, feeling good.

These demon race members were very simple, celebrating with straightforward and pure joy belonging to the demon race.

Originally, Li Che did not have a fondness for the demon race, but now, his heart softened somewhat towards them.

Of course, what Li Che faced was this joyful demon race in the Temple God Resonance, not the demon race in the Deceit Demon Cave he faced now.

The demons of the Deceit Demon Cave targeted his daughter, wanted to take his daughter, this was intolerable, Li Che would be ruthless and resolute.

If they need to be killed, then kill them.

Previously, if his cultivation was not strong enough, facing threats to his daughter from opponents coveting his daughter, Li Che had to endure and wait some days to act.

Now, Li Che had the confidence and ability to retaliate against and resolve grievances instantly.

The celebration with the demon race had gone on for an unknown amount of time.

Li Che did not know how much Monkey Wine he drank, surprisingly drunk, feeling dizzy and disoriented.

When he opened his eyes, he found himself riding clouds, accompanied by the Monkey King.

But it probably couldn't be called the Monkey King anymore, because he wore an official position cap, tilted slightly, with colorful robes, appearing somewhat comical.

"Do you think this king holds high office in the Heavenly Court?"

The Monkey King smiled, revealing his teeth.

Then he jumped around a bit, squinting his eyes: "Holding a high position in the Heavenly Court is great, my monkey subjects on Huaguo Mountain can settle down completely because their king is a high official!"

"They have backing, support, even if they fight monsters from other mountains, speaking of their king, they gain face, living carefree and happily!"

The Monkey King laughed.

The Monkey King grabbed a peach, took two or three bites, and casually threw it aside, looking at Li Che with a sidelong glance: "Are you an official?"

Li Che was a bit dazed.

Was he an official?

He looked at the Monkey King's eyes, then smiled softly, shaking his head.

"No."

He wasn't bound by official status, free and unfettered.

There wasn't much disappointment in the Monkey King's eyes, instead a hint of relief.

"Not being an official is good, what's good about being an official... wearing a cap every day, having to be serious, not free at all."

The Monkey King shook his head.

"This king kind of envies you."

Buzz buzz buzz——

After the words fell, Li Che's vision blurred again, he realized his resonance had increased considerably.

Li Che had hesitated on the topic of being an official.

Not knowing how to respond.

In fact, Li Che could also answer that he was an official, because he held the identity of a Special Class Guest Elder at Qintian Observatory, which was half an official position.

But Li Che ultimately chose to say he wasn't an official.

And obviously, his answer was correct.

In Qitian, he didn't want to be an official.

Scenes continued to rotate, the Monkey King held steady office in the Heavenly Court, providing his monkey subjects at Huaguo Mountain with protection through his status.

Then, due to the opening of the Peach Festival, without being invited, he sneaked into the Immortal Peach Orchard and devoured the flat peaches, even reprimanded a fairy.

The Monkey King took a bite of a flat peach, tossed it to the ground, burped contently, and glanced sideways at Li Che.

Chapter 1757: The Monkey Who Defies All Rules Within the Heart, Gathering the Final Qitian Mask

"Brother, have you ever secretly eaten all the flat peaches in the garden? This job you surely must not have done?"

However, Li Che's expression became peculiar as he replied.

"I have."

Genuinely, full of confidence.

Almost standing with hands on hips and chest out like Xi Xi, justified yet brazen.

The Monkey King burst out laughing, for he was certain that Li Che had indeed secretly eaten them.

The laughter soared into the clouds, and the Monkey King took off his official cap, threw it to the ground, and stomped on it: "Since being an official can't protect my monkeys and grandchildren, and only loses face in vain, this trivial sesame official, it's better not to be one!"

Laughing heartily, the Monkey King left the Heavenly Que and returned to his demon lair.

Li Che continuously followed quietly, or rather, the Temple God Resonance led him to keep following.

He saw the Monkey King being held accountable by the Heavenly Court, and in a fit of anger, striking down the reproaching Heavenly God with his cudgel.

In a trance, Li Che seemed to see himself once killing an Imperial Official with Xi Xi in the Divine Capital...

The scenes seemed to be overlapping.

The Monkey King did it for his monkeys and grandchildren, whereas Li Che... did it for his daughter.

It's as if a lawless monkey resides in both of their hearts!

Buzzing...

In his arm, the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod trembled incessantly.

Li Che's heart trembled slightly, vaguely surrounded by countless mysterious fogs.

Then the scene shifted.

He saw the Monkey King facing a Golden Great Buddha, vast as the firmament, immeasurable in height, seemingly fused with heaven and earth.

The Monkey King's Golden Armor shattered, yet he remained defiant.

Watching this scene, Li Che felt an inexplicably familiar sensation.

He made little movement, yet the Temple God Resonance on his body was clearly rapidly increasing.

It seems...

There had long been a resonance in him that mirrored the actions of the Monkey King.

He, too, had been defiant, unyielding, and faced enemies hard to confront.

Only...

The Monkey King's defiance, his persistence, his defense, was for the monkeys of Huaguo Mountain.

Whereas he, Li Che, was for his daughter, for his family.

But the same persistence, the same mindset...

Perhaps, it is the most fitting resonance.

In his right hand, the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod vibrated continuously, mysterious fog endlessly billowing forth.

Upon Li Che's face, a sudden enlightenment emerged.

"So, all along, I have been engaging in Temple God Resonance, in the Golden Light Prefecture City, in Dao City, in the Divine Capital... my actions, all in resonance with the Temple God."

"So, I started resonating with Equaling Heaven early on..."

Li Che chuckled lightly.

Suddenly, the smile on Li Che's face began to slowly fade.

Mysterious fog surged, the scene shifted.

The Monkey King lost, suppressed beneath the mountain, for the sake of the monkeys and grandchildren, he reached an agreement with the Buddhist Sect, assisting a reincarnated monk on a westward journey...

Along the way, this former Demon Saint Monkey King killed many familiar Demon Saints, paving a bloody path.

But the Monkey King's heart grew increasingly numb.

After achieving success, the Monkey King's head was adorned with a tightening ring illuminated by the Buddha's light, and his face lost its carefree grandeur.

The kasaya fluttered, the figure with the tightening ring stood like a monk atop a desolate mountain peak.

It was Huaguo Mountain, burned to ashes, ruins, scorched earth, black smoke like a Jiao Long.

A broken Spirit Stone lay shattered all over the ground, shimmering with seven-colored luster.

But the light of the Buddha's mercy passed over, dimming the seven-colored glow of the Spirit Stone, as if losing all brilliance.

Just like the current Monkey King.

He sat on the desolate mountain top, holding a stone that had lost its spiritual luster.

He was born from this stone, the stone bestowed him with spirit, and now the spirit has vanished...

Facing the scorched earth of the mountain.

The monkeys and grandchildren once guarded and compromised, all reduced to dust.

He opened his mouth, trying to roar a little, but couldn't even squeeze out a single tear.

He sat withered atop the mountain, his back gradually bending down.

"Are you a Buddha?"

"To protect what is in your heart, would you be willing to become a Buddha?"

Hoarse cries emerged, a calm voice came from the Monkey King's mouth.

The resonance stopped at that moment, unable to rise any further.

As if waiting for Li Che's answer.

An answer of life and death.

If Li Che answered incorrectly, the resonance would vanish instantly.

If Li Che answered correctly, the resonance would break through again, completing the full Temple God Resonance.

Li Che pressed on the Divine Monkey Mask on his face.

The mask was broken, shattered into three pieces, now he had collected two.

Listening to the Monkey King who has become a Buddha, unfazed, no longer questioning with wanton recklessness.

Slowly exhaling a breath.

Li Che calmly said, "I am not a Buddha."

"Even if for the sake of protecting my daughter, I need to compromise, but my daughter... she would only wish to see her father as a great hero, one who can step on colorful clouds, clearing all obstacles for her, rather than a Buddha who compromises in the face of reality, using the guise of being for her good, yet devoid of emotion towards her."

"Therefore, I am unwilling to become a Buddha."

Li Che raised his hand, and the Dream Master's Dao Fruit throbbed in his chest.

In his hand, it seemed that a multicolored radiance intertwined, slowly transforming into a painting resembling a dreamscape.

Within the painting is Xi Xi.

Every scene is Xi Xi, his daughter Li Che.

Each moment is Xi Xi cheering with pride for her father.

The Monkey King looked in a daze, gazing at that bouncing little girl, as if seeing the monkeys and descendants who once cheered and leaped for him throughout the mountains.

The mountains are desolate, scorched earth in patches.

"Your daughter is really cute," the Monkey King said.

Li Che smiled slightly, "I think so too, thank you."

Every boy has an Equaling Heaven in his heart; once unrestrained and untamed, but as age grows, settling down, having a wife, having a daughter, he will unconsciously restrain the Equaling Heaven in his heart, settling into silence, no longer unrestrained.

But Equaling Heaven settling into silence does not mean disappearing.

It's like a blazing fire.

As long as it doesn't die, that Equaling Heaven who once shattered the Southern Heaven, flipped the Immortal Furnace, stepped on the clouds, remains forever!

One day, it will return ablaze in a defiant form!

Everyone has a different understanding of Equaling Heaven, and this is Li Che's understanding of Equaling Heaven.

The Monkey King sat at the peak of the mountain, seeming to understand something, he raised his hand, pressed it against his heart, a low laugh escaped his lips.

"Thank you, little brother."

"I once disappointed them, but now, I cannot let them down again..."

"It's time to return."

Thud, thud, thud—

The sound of a majestic heart beating erupted, like an ancient dark furnace suddenly igniting with terrifying flames to burn the mountains and boil the sea!

In the next moment, he threw back his head and laughed, black clouds rolled through the heavens.

As if shattered by his thunderous laughter!

Woosh, woosh, woosh, woosh—

Mysterious fog swelled abruptly, like a storm sweeping through all around.

Clang, clang...

The sound of chains trembling constantly emanating from the Inner City, as though some supreme terrifying existence began to continuously struggle, wanting to shatter the chains, freeing itself from restraint, returning to abandon!

Accompanied by earth-shattering laughter, that piercing laughter seemed to tear through the sky, break the seals of clouds.

The entire Qi Tian City seemed to be shaking!

Three hundred zhang away.

Lv Taibai, Fang Hanshu and others were greatly startled, each gazed with wide eyes.

"Temple God erupting!"

"Has the result of the Temple God Resonance emerged?!"

"So quickly?!"

An unusual color flashed in Fang Hanshu's eyes.

He stared intently at the mysterious fog obscured three hundred zhang passage, discovering the shadow of the Divine Monkey had unknowingly appeared before the entrance to the Qi Tian Inner City.

Yet, there was no time to dwell.

Fang Hanshu was drawn by other things.

He gazed towards the top of the walls of Qi Tian Inner City.

And saw, countless mysterious fog, seeming to be cut brutally by a terrifying long knife, split in half.

Mysterious fog scattered entirely, thereupon, atop the city tower, a black stone pillar standing there slightly trembled, slowly, the scorched outer layer began to peel with the sound of cracking.

After peeling away, dazzling golden light burst forth from within.

A flame of rekindling erupted to burn!

Lv Taibai, Fang Hanshu, Lv Qiankun and other Temple God Resonance failed, could only fix their attention from three hundred zhang away, the many Divine Tribulation Cultivators took a deep breath.

"That is..."

"Qitian Temple God Weapon!"

"Hunyuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel!"

...

...

Li Che opened his eyes, he shouldered the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, standing before the pitch-black entrance.

That was the entrance to the Qi Tian Inner City.

Temple God Resonance three hundred zhang, he walked to the end.

Yet, Li Che stood still.

Because...

In front of him, a damaged mask floated, emitting a faint glow.

That is...

The last Equal to Heaven's Face!

Chapter 1758: Witnessing the Great Saint's Corpse in Qitian Temple, Gaining the Complete Equalling Heaven's Face and Obtaining the Immortal Seed

The Equal to Heaven's Face floating before him emitted a faint glow, as if a breeze were rippling through it, making the one-third of the mask sway like a wind chime.

On Li Che's face, the two pieced-together parts of the Equal to Heaven's Face gently trembled.

It was as though countless threads burst forth from the Equal to Heaven's Face and then wrapped around the floating mask, intertwining with each movement.

Numerous strands of golden monkey hair emitted a faint light, slowly swaying like slender water plants in a river.

In the hazy distance, an eerie roar of a Divine Monkey seemed to continuously echo from the mask, shaking the void and causing waves to rise and fall.

Crack, crack—

With the sound, the remaining mask fragments completely fused together.

A rush of heat quickly streamed out from the mask, spreading throughout Li Che's body like electricity, bringing new information to his mind.

Li Che's eyes couldn't help but brighten slightly.

Because within his chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit was beating vigorously.

This newfound information was related to the pure martial arts.

With a slight shift of consciousness, he inspected it,

It turned out to be the complete set of three martial arts!

[Shattering Southern Heaven], [Flipping Immortal Furnace], and [Stepping on the Clouds]!

Among them, Shattering Southern Heaven and Flipping Immortal Furnace were Divinity Transformation True Martial Arts, transmitted through the complete Equal to Heaven's Face just acquired, while [Stepping on the Clouds] was the final style, an Immortal Seed Martial Art!

No wonder the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit was beating so vigorously!

"Another Immortal Seed Martial Art, it's indeed worthy of the Three Pure Ranks of the Mysterious Temple. Just from a single Temple God Resonance, I unexpectedly obtained two Immortal Seed Martial Arts!"

One is "Heavenly Gang Immortal Martial 72 Changes," plus this newly acquired [Stepping on the Clouds], which can be said to be the essence of the Heavenly Stick Technique.

"But... why is it Heavenly Gang Immortal Martial 72 Changes? Shouldn't it be Earthly Fiendish 72?"

A trace of doubt appeared in Li Che's eyes.

The mask closed, and the complete Equal to Heaven's Face officially gathered on his visage.

Vaguely, images seemed to flow, but Li Che restrained his mind, choosing not to explore.

With the complete Equal to Heaven's Face on his face, it felt as though a flame was fiercely burning in Li Che's heart, making him increasingly bold and ebullient!

The Heart-Monkey like fire, blazing fiercely!

Even the Tao Tribulation Fire and Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame that Li Che possessed felt like they were continuously surging at this moment.

Li Che took a deep breath; he had a feeling that if he were to enter the Tao Tribulation Space now and undergo the baptism of the Tao Tribulation Fire, he might harness more of the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame through the Heart-Monkey Fire!

However, unfortunately, Li Che had other matters to attend to at the moment.

He could only forcibly suppress the impulse arising from deep within his heart.

Moreover, Li Che began to feel the amplification from wearing the Equal to Heaven's Face, sensing his entire mental state was robust, as if his Qi-Blood intensity had been increased by thirty percent!

That was a thirty percent power boost!

Equivalent to the explosion of Qi-Blood from igniting the fifth and sixth Qimen Divine Seed among the Eight Extraordinary Meridians!

Meaning, wearing the Equal to Heaven's Face, Li Che was elevated from the Eight Extraordinary Meridians to the Nine Strange Gates!

The mask was like a Qi Gate!

He himself... stronger, more vigorous!

A slight smile curled at his lips beneath the mask.

Of course, another reason Li Che didn't delve into the hidden imagery within the Equal to Heaven's Face was that the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel had emerged from the city tower of the Inner City.

This Three Pure Ranks Divine Weapon was something Li Che had always aspired to acquire.

Ever since leaving Fei Lei City with his wife and daughter, upon arriving at the Golden Light Prefecture, he had heard of this legend regarding the Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon ranked on the Divine Weapon List!

And now, he finally had a chance to obtain this Divine Weapon!

In his hand, the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod vibrated more intensely than ever before, seemingly resonating with the Heart-Monkey Fire in his chest, continuously trembling!

As someone who had lived two lives, Li Che's soul was infused with memories from a past life, and an instinctive anticipation for wielding a stick.

He simply couldn't resist the allure of the Heavenly Stick!

Li Che's eyes shone brightly, the Heavenly Stick...

He must obtain it!

Whoosh, whoosh—

As the immense Mysterious Fog slowly began to settle, becoming sparse, spilling out from the black hole in the city gate.

Those forms obscured by the Mysterious Fog slowly became visible.

The monks of the Western Regions Buddha Land clasped their palms together, eyes seemingly patterned with cicada designs.

And the Second Disaster Black Bull Demon God Venerable, bearing the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, a Divine Weapon of the same level as the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod.

And Ye Pengju, Wang Kui, and other cultivators of the Temple Control Bureau of the Da Jing Dynasty.

Each figure appeared as if awakening from a trance and slumber, some puzzled, some bemused.

It seemed this Temple God Resonance had ended quite abruptly.

They were still amidst the Temple God Resonance, striving to establish resonance with Temple God Qitian, to receive heritage and potential.

Yet, it seemed the resonance had barely begun, only to suddenly conclude?

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable was shrouded in dark energy, squinting, preparing to bear the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam and engage in a battle against Heaven's Soldiers and Generals of the Heavenly Court, to fit the Qitian resonance.

Alas... just as the stage for the Heavenly battle against the Heavenly Court was about to unfold, they were expelled from it.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable suddenly felt a oppressive sensation, congesting his chest, making it nearly unbearable, profoundly uncomfortable!

Chapter 1759: Witnessing the Great Saint's Corpse in Qitian Temple, Obtaining the Complete Equal to Heaven's Face and the Immortal Seed

"Temple God Resonance has ended..."

"Has someone completed at least 90% of the Temple God Resonance?"

"Who is it?!"

The Black Bull Demon God's eyes immediately showed a fierce expression, scanning over swiftly.

Finally, his gaze landed on the figure closest to the city gates.

The tall figure carrying a Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod.

Wearing a Divine Monkey Mask, this person surpassed all the prepared powerful entities participating in the Temple God Resonance, reaching under the city gates.

There's no doubt, the Divine Monkey is the one who caused the early end of the Temple God Resonance!

The Black Bull Demon God's blood-red copper bell eyes flashed with resentment and fierceness: "What an Underworld Divine Monkey!"

Of course, there was also a sense of surprise, how did the Underworld Divine Monkey achieve this?

How can it accomplish more than 90% of the Temple God Resonance?

In fact, from the looks of it, it's not just 90%, it may have reached 95% or even above!

How is this possible?

Firstly, this Underworld Divine Monkey isn't from the Demon Race!

Just this one point should ensure that the Underworld Divine Monkey can't achieve more than 90% of the Temple God Resonance, right!

Could it be that wielding the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod really allows such recklessness?

However, the Black Bull Demon God's Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, taken from Ancestor Dragon Island, is also a Divine Weapon of the same rank as the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod!

Every pair of eyes fell upon the Divine Monkey.

Uncertain whether the Divine Monkey has received the Qitian Inheritance, and also what kind of inheritance?!

However, at this moment, the Black Bull Demon God's attention is not on the Divine Monkey anymore, but on the Divine Warrior Treasure Stick on the Inner City walls, seemingly emerging, washing away its dust!

A Three Pure Ranks Divine Warrior Treasure Stick!

Even the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam in his hand is constantly trembling!

"I must obtain it, I absolutely need to get this Divine Weapon!"

The Black Bull Demon God's glare grew fiery, hot desire surged in his heart, if this Divine Warrior Treasure Stick fell into his hands, he might have a chance to enter the Deceit Demon Cave, join All Gods, and be valued by the Deceit Demon Cave, possessing the qualification to challenge the Three Disasters Demon God Supreme!

That's a chance for his Big Black Bull to soar!

Almost everyone had their eyes on the Three Pure Ranks Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel on the Inner City walls.

Certainly, another point is that the Temple God Resonance ended, which also means the Inner City gates are open.

"The Inner City is open!"

"It's possible to enter the Inner City!"

A monk from Western Regions Buddha Land, dressed in yellow robes, palms together, with a burning cicada pattern between his brows, spoke softly.

The voice seemed to have a magical power, echoing throughout the entire Qitian Outer City.

Even powerful figures like Lv Taibai and Lv Qiankun were shaken in their spirits, intense eagerness and anticipation surged, almost impulsively wanting to burst forth with power and rush towards the Inner City!

"Remember to!"

Lv Qiankun's brow trembled, a sword intent hummed and spread.

Lv Taibai's Dao Yujie Sword between his brows trembled incessantly, his expression exceedingly solemn.

Fang Hanshu's scholarly robe fluttered, the Vast River behind him rolled and fell, easily blocking the monk's enchantment from Western Regions Buddha Land.

"Amitabha Buddha!"

"The Inner City gates are open, the Qi Tian Mysterious Temple is right in front, the inheritance of Equal Heaven Temple... is within reach, everyone, time waits for no one, what are you still waiting for?"

A voice chanting Buddha's name echoed.

Lv Taibai's eyes turned, sweeping over, and upon seeing this, his face froze.

Because the person chanting Buddha's name was none other than Huang Mei, summoned by Li Che from Xie Yun Shen's expeditionary forces!

Lv Taibai showed a strange expression.

Because only he knew the secrets behind Grandmaster Huang Mei.

This guy, is already dead!

Resurrected by the Underworld, secretly joining the Underworld!

As Huang Mei spoke, many cultivators, yearning for action, immediately ceased restraint. Divine Tribulation Elders from Little Lingyin Temple and several top-level peak, god-tier monks, instantly awakened from hesitation, heading towards the door.

Monks with cicada pattern eyes from Western Regions Buddha Land tilted their heads with confusion, looking over.

Seeing monks from Little Lingyin Temple responding to his call, taking the lead, his mouth twitched slightly...

Yet, as Little Lingyin Temple's strong figures moved, those who hadn't participated in the Temple God Resonance no longer watched, each with fiery eyes, excitedly rushing towards the Inner City gate.

Qi-Blood, Divinity, Dao Yun, Power of Disaster, intertwined!

Because it was within Qitian City's area, shrouded in mysterious fog, they could unleash their power without restraint.

"We should move too."

Lv Qiankun grasped with five fingers, an ancient Treasure Sword fell into his hand, it was his long-unused Qiankun Sword, now it was time to show it.

However, Lv Qiankun and Fang Hanshu's actions were halted by Lv Taibai.

"Let's watch for now."

Lv Taibai said.

Fang Hanshu looked at Lv Taibai with suspicion, this steady style seemed unlike our Taibai Sect Master!

However, Lv Taibai's words weren't completely ignored by the two, so they indeed paused their actions, intending to observe.

Yet, they attentively focused on the Inner City direction.

After all, within the Inner City lies the legacy of Equal Heaven Temple.

As the Divine Sect that was dominant back then, occupying half of Great Vista, and even glancing across the entire realm, considered the first sect level, even somewhat weaker Wushen Mountain deeply desires the inheritance from Equal Heaven Temple.

Chapter 1760: Beholding the Great Saint's Corpse in the Qitian Temple, Gaining the Complete Equal to Heaven's Face and Obtaining the Immortal Seed

Boom—!!!

The torrent of aura erupted, divinity, qi-blood, and Dao Yun rampaged in the sky before the Inner City of Qi Tian City, as if completely suppressing the mysterious fog.

Little Lingyin Temple took the lead, with the Divine Tribulation monks' robes fluttering, charging ahead, surpassing even the provoked Demon Race cultivators, rushing first to the position where the Divine Monkey stood.

Li Che, wearing a mask, slightly tilted his head, glancing at those cultivators of Little Lingyin Temple whose emotions were as passionate as fire, killing their way into the ink-black gate hole of the Inner City.

Huang Mei did not dare look away from Lord Li Che, for it was Li Che's command that led him to entice the Little Lingyin Temple cultivators to act first.

Neither Huang Mei nor Li Che had expected the results to be this favorable.

Of course, the prerequisite must have been due to the monks from the Western Regions Buddha Land opening their mouths to entice.

Dong—!

Dong dong dong—!!!

Suddenly, a thunderous sound exploded, reverberating from the dark gate hole, like a shock wave, stirring the air in waves!

It was the war drums, comparable to the ancient temple at the peak of the snowy mountain, bare-chested gods sweating profusely, beating the war drums!

Roar—!!!

Extremely dense death qi and corpse qi gushed forth!

The first group of people from Little Lingyin Temple to rush in were all bloodied and flew out!

Their eyes revealed a look of suspicion!

"It's the Cursed Corpse! A large number of Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses!"

Bam—!!!

The opened dark city gate, the rolling death qi and corpse qi, mixed with mysterious fog, surged out like a burst river!

Instantly, it spread fan-shaped, spanning three hundred feet before the Inner City of Qi Tian City!

One after another, Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, bloated, ugly, in different postures.

Some even wore ancient robes, which showed they were once the robes of the disciples under Equal Heaven Temple during its peak!

The strong figures from Little Lingyin Temple were the first to face the proactive attack of the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, suffering significant losses.

The old monk of Divine Tribulation Realm even showed a gray-black color on his face, as if affected by the corpse poison of the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, his aura beginning to weaken rapidly.

Because he encountered a Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse in the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm, taking just one punch and being afflicted by the corpse poison.

However, Li Che stood before the gate hole three hundred feet away, facing the death qi and corpse qi spewing from the Inner City, without being affected at all.

The swarming Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, like a tide, bypassed Li Che, seemingly ignoring him.

Li Che knew this was the benefit of completing the Temple God Resonance.

The advantage of seizing the opportunity.

Li Che laughed freely, was it a gift from Equalling Heaven?

He raised his hand to cover the complete Equal to Heaven's Face; Li Che's throat emitted a gradually unbridled laughter.

"Everyone... then I shall go ahead."

Slowly turning around, the golden monkey hair of the Divine Monkey Mask flared, arms resting on the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, eyes flowing with golden smoke, wanton and free!

The tip of his toes suddenly touched the ground, and amidst the angry eyes of many strong figures, the Divine Monkey seemed to transform into a stream of light, bouncing and crashing into the ink-black, as if leading to the Netherworld, gate hole of the Inner City of Qi Tian City.

Black Bull Demon God Venerable grasped the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam like a palace treasure column, smashing out fiercely, causing a Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse that locked onto his aura to stagger back.

This Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse in the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm was very strong, but Black Bull Demon God Venerable was ultimately a Second Calamity Realm powerful figure.

Among these Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, the strongest was only in One Disaster Three Tribulations Realm, posing no threat to him.

Thus, Black Bull Demon God Venerable was unconcerned.

His copper bell-like scarlet eyes fixedly stared at the Divine Monkey who rushed into the gate hole, hoping that within the hole, a stronger Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse, even one in the Realm of Two Disasters, would appear and beat the Divine Monkey out.

Unfortunately...

It did not happen.

A few breaths passed.

The gate hole remained quiet, still black, the Divine Monkey went into it, unseen.

Black Bull Demon God Venerable suddenly felt uneasy.

He raised his head and let out a long howl, four Demon Gods in One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm, rushed forth, along with twelve Demon Gods, jointly attacking.

"Follow my lead and charge into the Inner City of Qi Tian City! The inheritance of Equal Heaven Temple left by Qitian Demon Saint, guarded by our Demon Race for five hundred years, must not fall into the hands of others!"

"We, the Demon Race, have guarded Qi Tian City for five hundred years; can we make wedding clothes for others?!"

Black Bull Demon God Venerable roared and howled; the sound wave spread, shaking the space, the powerful power of disaster tribulation unleashed, sending the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses in One Disaster Three Tribulations Realm flying haphazardly.

Bam—!!!

Black Bull Demon God Venerable carried the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, charging towards the Inner City of Qi Tian!

Pursuing the Divine Monkey, Black Bull Demon God Venerable was fervently yearning for the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel, unwilling to let this Treasure Stick fall into the hands of the Divine Monkey!

Chaos emerged too quickly, and the outbreak of battle exceeded everyone's expectations.

The war drums thudded from the Inner City of Qi Tian, countless Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses wrapped in death qi and corpse qi, like a black tide, continuously surged out!

In just a brief moment, there were already cultivators who met their untimely demise!

It was a Divine Fetus Great God, the very one first drawn by Huang Mei, who rushed into the Inner City among the Little Lingyin Temple's Divine Fetus Great God, already severely injured, was torn apart by a Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse!

"Why are there so many Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses?"

"Something's not right! Completely not right, such a large presence of Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses within the Inner City of Qi Tian city... could it be that the entire old sprawling tradition of Qi Tian City has been turned into Cursed Corpses?!"