

A Father 1771

Chapter 1771: Surviving for Millennia to Guard Equaling Heaven—Breaking Chains to Become the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King

Unfortunately, at this moment, situated within the Inner City of Qi Tian City, the teleportation array cannot be activated; otherwise, summoning the other five Demon God Venerables would surely stabilize the situation.

"Amitabha..."

"The mysterious fog is thick, and there are terrifying hidden killing intentions... Climbing Qi Tian Peak is not advisable."

"Most importantly, there is still a Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King that has yet to reveal itself."

The faint voice emerged from the lips of the Chan Wen Ascetic Monk from the Western Regions Buddha Land.

"No hurry, wait for the battle drums to resound; the mysterious fog will then open by itself. That's when it's time to ascend the mountain. However, the time for climbing is only half an incense stick of time. If you miss the time, the fog will close up again. Everyone should be well aware of the fate awaiting in another world if one falls into the mysterious fog."

The Daoist robe fluttered, and Zhang Wuji, Sect Master of the Purple Mansion Divine Sect, actually spoke at this moment.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable squinted and looked: "You old fellow... did you reincarnate again?"

However, Zhang Wuji ignored the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

For a moment, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable felt bored.

Li Che activated the Slumbering Dragon Elephant to its utmost, his whole being seemingly completely merged into the void, without a trace of movement.

So many Second Calamity Venerables, possibly the most elite among the human world.

Even the current Li Che could not face these people directly.

Even against the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, Li Che had to exhaust calculations for a chance to fight.

For a moment, even Li Che felt immense pressure.

It's difficult —

To enter the Qitian Temple to discern the truth of the "Heavenly Corpse," to obtain the Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon Ruyi Golden Cudgel, it's too difficult!

Each one is a cunning old fox, hiding extremely deep.

Only at this moment do they truly reveal their cultivation.

In comparison, only the Big Black Bull is the most straightforward...

Whizz whizz whizz—

Sounds of breaking the sky suddenly resounded.

Streams of soaring demon energy rampaged and intertwined.

The eyes of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable instantly lit up; turning to look, he saw four Demon Gods gathering from four directions and coming together.

It was the Green Lion Demon God, Spirit Water Demon God, Nine-Eyed Demon God, and Giant Claw Demon God!

Four Demon Gods of the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm coming together; though not comparable to the Second Calamity Demon God Venerable, if they risk serious injury, they could indeed tangle for a while!

This suddenly added many chips to the side of the Ten Thousand Rivers!

However, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable hadn't yet had time to flaunt.

Between heaven and earth, a thundering boom suddenly erupted.

Spread from Qi Tian Peak, wave upon wave of ripple-like pulsations, flooded across the city!

Boom—!

Boom boom boom—!!!

The sound of battle drums pounded, as if heavenly gods were roaring in anger above the Nine Heavens!

A total of nine beats, shattering the sky!

Everyone's eyes collectively focused.

Even Li Che's gaze tightened, looking toward the direction of the mountain.

He saw that the surging, rolling mysterious fog seemed to be swept aside by a stick, revealing a pathway reaching from heaven to earth.

A smooth-slanting path paved seemingly with white jade extended upward, directly into the golden, sparkling Qitian Temple at the mountain's summit.

"Go!"

As the battle drums pounded and the mysterious fog tore at the instant!

Carrying the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable rushed out without any hesitation, his robust body lunging forward.

With a thud, he stepped onto the white jade slanting path.

It was as if he were walking on flat ground, directly ascending the steps!

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk from the Western Regions Buddha Land held his palms upright, softly hummed, and also stepped forth.

Zhang Wuji of the Purple Mansion Divine Sect, the woman Guanyin from the South Sea Bamboo Forest walked out barefoot, along with Dajing Emperor Lu Wenchang, the Witch God Priest from Wushen Mountain, all stepped out.

Stepping onto the white jade sliding path.

Li Che took a deep breath, pushing the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit to the extreme.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard covered the top of his head, pressing against the Equal to Heaven's Face, and was also about to ascend the steps.

However, just when he was about to step forward, as he set foot on the white jade sliding path at the instant.

Clang clang clang—

Within heaven and earth.

The sound of chains snapping echoed abruptly in his ears.

A figure, pierced through by nine chains, the humanoid figure Li Che had seen in the Outer City, stepped out step by step.

Pulled those nine chains taut.

Stood at the top of the white jade sliding path, arms crossed, indifferently gazing at the crowd ascending the path.

Subsequently, raised his head, looking toward the sky above Qi Tian Inner City, as if gazing afar outside the city.

"It's him!"

Zhang Wuji, the sect master of the Purple Mansion Divine Sect, eyes narrowed.

"Qitian Temple's founding ancestor."

"Fang Xinyuan!"

"Also, the ancestor of today's Dajing Ancient Family, Fang Family!."

"He actually... isn't dead?!"

Everyone's hearts were shocked.

And Li Che, upon hearing this, couldn't help but be astonished in his heart.

Indeed, this figure standing at the top isn't dead; although bound by nine chains, it still brims with intense vitality.

"All gods have come, to guard Qi Tian!"

"Surviving for thousands of years, only for today!"

"You petty ones, dare covet the Heavenly Corpse of Qitian!"

The emaciated figure raised his head to the sky, suddenly burst into laughter!

In the next moment, grimly uttered one word.

"Battle!"

The nine chains behind him, at this moment!

Suddenly snapped one by one!

Towering divinity instantaneously infused his physical body.

Rolling death qi and corpse qi surged violently from the thin emaciated figure at the tip of the sliding path, spreading ragingly, unfurling like a splendid black lotus.

Death qi, corpse qi, chains, weaving into a wildly dancing veil behind him!

Crushing pressure shaking heaven, as godlike or demonic!

The once Qitian Temple's Ancestor Master, only to uphold his unyielding faith, guarding Qi Tian!

At this moment, without hesitation.

Transforming into the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King!

Chapter 1772: How Dare You Covet the Great Saint's Remains? The Great Saint Returns Above Mo City Fengdu

Rumble——!!!

A terrifying aura, mixed with the sound of chains lashing, exploded in the void, echoing continuously!

Death Qi, Corpse Qi, Divinity, Dao Yun, Power of Tribulation, all kinds of powers intertwined, like black lightning, relentlessly weaving and raging over the emaciated figure standing atop the white jade slide.

The chaotic and surging mystic release spread out, impacting the surroundings, causing the space to ripple unceasingly like waves!

The frenzied wind howled, and terrifying ripples resonated!

Bands of wildly flailing chains lashed out in all directions like whip lashes!

An imposing pressure like a tide roared mightily, crushing the heavens and earth, annihilating everything!

Like a god, like a demon!

Utterly terrifying!

Withering in silence for millennia, solely to protect Equal Heaven today!

Li Che wore the Equalling Heaven's Face, his eyes reflecting an expression of utter horror!

At that moment, the Dao Fruits within his chest all throbbed in exquisite rhythm, becoming extraordinarily active, with the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit emitting a dire warning!

Danger! Danger! Danger!!!

The void trembled as an invisible ripple spread in an instant!

A mighty aura, like a divine mountain piercing the sky, was severed by a terrifying power, collapsing thunderously, plunging into the human world, shattering down with an irresistible momentum!

Such power, such terrifying aura!

Even Li Che, at this moment, was absolutely horrified.

This seemed to be the most terrifying aura he had encountered so far!

The numerous Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables present appeared minuscule before this aura, unable to exhibit any might, forcibly oppressed back into their bodies!

This was an absolute crushing tier!

Not of the same level of existence at all!

"This is..."

"Three Calamities Crossing! Divine Tribulation Supreme!"

Li Che's pupils shrank!

This Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King of Qitian Temple turned out to be a Divine Tribulation Supreme who had crossed the Three Calamities!

Crossing Two Calamities makes one a Venerable, Crossing Three Calamities makes one a Supreme!

The raging pressure in the void continued to dance wildly, enveloping the sky and blocking the sun, as if the entire Qitian Inner City was plunged into boundless oppression in this instant.

What shocked and astonished Li Che even more was that this emaciated figure was actually the ancestor master of Qitian Temple!

The grandmaster of the world's First Divine Sect back then!

He wasn't dead!

Qitian Temple had fallen from its peak, for unknown reasons, the Inner City was sealed, and most of Qitian Temple's powerhouses were buried.

Previously, when the gates of Qitian Inner City opened and he saw many past powerhouses of Qitian Temple transformed into Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, Li Che thought all Qitian Temple's powerhouses were dead.

Unexpectedly, the grandmaster of Qitian Temple had withered away for thousands of years without dying, still held onto a determination to protect Equal Heaven. Now, when the Qitian Inner City reopened, as people arrived before Qitian Temple...

... he completely broke free of the chains, transforming into the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King!

Restoring his aura and cultivation to peak condition!

Becoming a terrifying Three Calamities Supreme level existence!

Can't stop it...

The Dao Fruits in Li Che's chest were all signaling danger.

At this moment, Li Che understood that even if he exhausted every method, he couldn't stop this Three Calamities Supreme!

Beneath the Equalling Heaven's Face, Li Che's brows slightly furrowed.

He sensed something was wrong.

Invisibly retreated a step, intending to move away.

As the head of a family, the pillar for his daughter Xi Xi and wife Zhang Ya, Li Che must always uphold the principle of self-preservation.

Even under the extreme concealment of the Slumbering Dragon Elephant's aura, Li Che felt that this transformed ancestor master of Qitian Temple, possessing Supreme level combat power as the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, could surely detect his presence.

Thus, Li Che thought it necessary to be more cautious.

Boom——!!!

"Madman! Truly a madman!"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable, carrying the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, revealed a look of horror in his eyes.

"To hold one's breath for thousands of years without decaying, just to transform into a Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King today! How can there be such an ancient being!"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable cursed.

At this moment, under the impact of the Supreme's pressure, every strong person invading the temple changed their expression to one of shock and fear.

The Sect Master of Purple Mansion Divine Sect, Zhang Wuji, his Daoist robe fluttering, jet-black hair flying incessantly, wore a heavy expression tinged with admiration: "Truly strong conviction..."

"Withering for millennia, long a withered body, combat power barely retaining a tenth, Qitian Temple's ancestor master once stood at the pinnacle, was a Three Calamities Supreme, and even crossed the Second Tribulation of the Third Calamity, being the preminent strongman of that time.

But now, ultimately, the years are like a knife, cutting away his brilliance and combat power, and the reason for not transforming early into a Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King is probably an unwillingness to have his strength diminished by the passage of time."

"Even if transformed into a Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, over time, the power will weaken, no longer the pinnacle."

"And when the Inner City opened, and the Strange Temple emerged, surely attracting coveting strongmen, this ancestor master of Qitian Temple chose to incarnate as the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, unleashing combat power from his utmost peak moment!"

Zhang Wuji took a deep breath, his robe clinging to him as it fluttered.

His eyes flickered, waves surged.

"Yet, this ancestor master Fang Xinyuan of Qitian Temple could endure the suffering of millennia of solitary sitting, facing the torture of his own increasing frailty, enduring the cutting of the years like a knife, what determination it must have taken to achieve this?"

"Is guarding Equal Heaven so important? Is it worth it?!"

Zhang Wuji exhaled, solemn.

"Amitabha Buddha..."

"The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, just transformed, his strength hasn't yet ascended to the pinnacle!"

Chapter 1773: You Are Not Worthy to Covet the Great Saint's Remains—The Great Saint Returns Above Mo City Fengdu

"Everyone, there's no need to hide anymore... Since you dared to venture into the Qitian Temple, you must have been mentally prepared."

"We initially thought we would be facing a Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, sealed for ages, with its breath depleted. Unexpectedly, it turns out to be a being with great perseverance, enduring thousands of years, willing to transform into a corpse only when directly confronting a crisis."

"But fortunately, having just transformed into the Curse Corpse King, it's at its weakest!"

"Everyone, suppress together!"

The sound of chanting echoed like sound waves, the Buddha Light shone to the sky, yet it was incomparably cold.

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk from the Western Regions Buddha Land stood on a white jade slide, hands clasped, the monk robe fluttering incessantly, the sound of solemnity reverberating continuously.

"This founder of Qitian Temple, defending Qitian Temple to the death, trying to block a formidable enemy... Who on earth is it? Anyway... it shouldn't be us."

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable gave a cold smile, curious yet unceasing in his actions, fiercely smashing the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam onto the ground.

In the next moment, his five fingers tore open the void, reaching into the Qianyuan Space.

With a vigorous pull, an enormous demon core throbbled incessantly!

Thump, thump, thump—

Brilliance flashed within the demon core, the substantial demon energy swirling around it like a strong silk thread.

On it, three disaster stripes burst out, emitting the terrifying aura of a Three Disasters Demon God Supreme.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable swiftly threw this demon core!

Instantly, countless demon energy surged together, divinity rushing like a tide!

Boom—!!!

Space trembled violently as if it were being fiercely shaken like a rag!

A figure formed from demon energy, using the Supreme Demon Pill as the origin, slowly coalesced, its terrifying pressure so intense it seemed space could hardly contain it, raging outward.

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk from the Western Regions Buddha Land also produced a string of Buddha Beads, throwing them up violently, immediately they burst forth with brilliance, illuminating a terrifying Great Buddha across the sky, carrying an aura not weaker than that of the Demon God Supreme!

The Witch God Priest of Wushen Mountain took out a section of a crystal-clear finger bone, similarly surrounded by supreme aura.

The Dajing Emperor Lu Wenchang appeared with a Gathering Immortals Flag in hand, its brilliance flashing, as if an Emperor stretched across.

Zhang Wuji of the Purple Mansion Divine Sect and the Guanyin of South Sea Bamboo Forest also took action in succession.

One after another, the supreme aura burst forth, seeming to rush across the sky, harshly suppressing the Qitian Temple's ancestor who had transformed into the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King.

Evidently, these people were well-prepared.

They had long anticipated that the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King of Qitian Temple might appear to be a strong entity comparable to the Three Disasters Supreme level!

Boom—!!!

Unimaginable pressure instantly enveloped the entirety of Qitian Inner City, and the terrifying pressure even permeated, transmitting to the Outer City. This city spanning two worlds shook violently at this moment!

In Qitian Inner City.

Many cultivators nearly collapsed to the ground, being suppressed by such terrifying supreme pressure.

They could only gasp in large mouthfuls to alleviate the shock in their hearts!

Everyone looked toward the direction where Qitian Temple stood, eyes filled with horror and astonishment.

Supreme pressure!

This time the legacy of Qitian Temple has unexpectedly erupted into a battle of supreme level?!

Three Disasters Supreme, unseen in the human world!

In the human world, there might be entities of the Three Disasters level, but such existences are unable to even step into the human world, for they are too powerful. Once they set foot, they would be absolutely targeted by the Heaven and Earth Will.

Of course, it's not entirely absolute; perhaps a supreme master has mastered mysterious means to return to the human world.

But undeniably, the Three Disasters Supreme has long become a legendary existence in the human world.

People have only ever heard of the legends, never seen the true form.

But today, they have felt the clash between supreme pressures, as if a supreme battle is about to break out!

Many people's expressions changed, their actions in exploring the palace sped up.

Because as the great battle erupts, perhaps it won't be long before a major change happens in Qitian Inner City. These cultivators who came merely for resources naturally aim to scavenge resources, so they must seize every minute and second.

Striving to obtain resources when a big change occurs in Qitian Inner City.

And in Qitian Inner City, with the birth and revival of the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, terrifying howls reverberated throughout the city.

The scattered Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, their eyes suddenly turned scarlet, howling in response.

Chaos swept through the entire Qitian Inner City for a time.

...

...

The Qitian Temple stood tall atop the mountain, with countless swirling mysterious fog on both sides, pouring down like cascading waterfalls!

Death, shackles, corpse qi rampant and entwined, wildly dancing!

The emaciated Qitian Temple's ancestor transformed into the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, with its breath seemingly restored to its peak, stepping into the Supreme Realm of the Three Disasters!

Roaring skyward, its powerful will surged, sweeping between heaven and earth.

"Protect Qitian!"

"Defend!"

"Fight!"

The voice like thunder, exploded with a roar!

Corpse qi surged to the skies, the Qitian Temple's ancestor pushed with a fist, countless corpse qi hung inverted, fiercely striking at the power of the supreme demon core offered by the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Dominant and unparalleled, it nearly shattered the demon-shaped figure formed by that Supreme Demon Pill.

Such a dominant scene is simply astonishing!

Even the Black Bull Demon God Venerable trembled in fear at this moment, worried that his offered Supreme Demon Pill would be smashed to pieces!

Fortunately, there were the foundational powers of the Western Regions Buddha Land, Wushen Mountain, Great Vista, Purple Mansion, and Purple Bamboo Forest, all wielding supreme level power!

Chapter 1774: Are You Worthy to Covet the Great Saint's Remains? The Return of the Great Saint Above Mo City Fengdu

Almost transforming into blazing suns, they rise up to dissolve the corpse qi and death qi of the ancestor of Equal Heaven Temple, completely suppressing him!

The fierce battle collides in mid-air, above Qitian Temple, the void seems to crack open, Supreme level aura constantly surges, the power of Three Calamities stretching out like Jiao Mang.

Rumble——

It's as if rolling thunder explodes in the sky, frightening and oppressive aura surges incessantly.

However, at this moment, the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King is ultimately suppressed.

The Supreme Foundation of each great force unfolds, aiming to thoroughly suppress the ancestor of Equal Heaven Temple while his power hasn't reached its peak after transforming into the Curse Corpse King!

"So fierce! Although none of the true bodies of our races' Supremes have descended, these Supreme foundation powers are extraordinary!"

"This heavily injured ancestor of Equal Heaven Temple, who sat dormant for thousands of years, managed to erupt with such formidable power after turning into a Curse Corpse King..."

"Could he possibly suppress the powers of our races' Supremes instead?"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable stares at the battle scene above the Heavenly Dome, covered by Mysterious Fog, trembling.

Then suddenly, he swung the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, striding boldly, he defied the Supreme pressure, advancing against the inclined White Jade Slide.

Rushing towards the Mysterious Temple!

He plans to seize the opportunity while the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse King is being obstructed, to charge into Qitian Temple and seize the Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon Ruyi Golden Cudgel!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable is well aware that the Supreme Foundation of many forces may not thoroughly suppress the ancestor of Equal Heaven Temple.

Thus, he must immediately fight to seize!

The Demon Race has dominated Qi Tian City for five hundred years, laying out plans for so long, and if they don't obtain that Divine Weapon, what a loss it would be!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable was dispatched from the Ten Thousand Rivers to wait in Qi Tian City for five hundred years.

Faced with this opportunity, how could he easily give up!

"Where are the Ten Thousand Rivers Demon Gods? Charge with me!"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable, carrying the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, with fierce demon energy swirling, rushed rapidly towards Qitian Temple.

The Green Lion Demon God, Spirit Water Demon God, and other four Demon Gods of One Disaster Three Tribulations Realm followed without hesitation!

On the other side.

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk clasped his palms together, a Golden Cicada floating behind him, wings flapping, several ascetic monks followed as well.

They also ascended the White Jade Slide.

All forces understand that they must capitalize on the moment when this terrifying Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse King is hindered, to complete the collection of Divine Weapon, even...

The capture of the Heavenly Corpse!

"Fighting was our Buddhist Sect's Saint Buddha, his body should be brought back to our Buddhist Sect!"

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk chants, Buddha Light shines, speeding forth.

On the other side, the Emperor of Dajing sweeps his sleeves, drifting out, followed by Zifu Zhang Wuji, the lady Guanyin from Purple Bamboo Forest, and the Witch God Priest of Wushen Mountain moving in succession!

Supreme powers collide in the sky, even the waves that cascade down are enough to make space ripple, making these Second Disaster Venerables feel boundless pressure.

But none are willing to give up this rare opportunity!

They desire to break into Qitian Temple!

Li Che feels the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit in his chest pulsating, lifts his head to glance at the Supreme battle obscured by Mysterious Fog above, chains sweep, demon energy obliterates, Buddha Light shatters explosively; he senses the terrifying aura easily tearing through the sky, breaking everything.

Supreme level battle...

It's not something Li Che can contend with now, crossing Three Calamities, mastering six or more Powers of Tribulation, Supreme powerhouse, truly stands at the peak of the human world.

Such a battle, he cannot interfere, and thus chooses not to.

Though the pressure is mighty, Li Che possesses the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit, allowing him to overlook this pressure!

His target is locked onto the Second Disaster Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Seizing the chance to strike!

Li Che's toe touches down, his body springs forth instantly, causing space to fracture, stepping on the White Jade Slide, against the flow!

Before the Mysterious Temple, the White Jade Square is vast and boundless.

The crowd ascends the mountain to land on the square, their sights naturally locked onto the palace of golden magnificence, radiating millions of halo.

Qi Tian Mysterious Temple!

Everyone's hearts surge with excitement.

And as the crowd arrives at the square before the Mysterious Temple.

Within Qitian Inner City, all Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses become frenzied; they no longer attack those cultivators seeking resources left by Equal Heaven Temple.

It's as if they received some summon.

Madly converging towards Qi Tian Peak, intending to rush upon the square to stop the intruders!

The scene is truly spectacular, astonishingly breathtaking!

"A bunch of dead corpses, dead as they are, still guarding... ridiculous!"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable glances at the captivating sight down the mountain, sneers:
"Qitian Temple... who is left to guard?! No one is left to guard!"

"You bunch of dead people, can't protect it anymore either!"

The face of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable turns cold.

Boom——

Demon energy shrouds like a hurricane, charging towards the tightly closed portal of the Mysterious Temple!

The distance of several hundred yards simply cannot block his figure!

Not only the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, the Western Regions Buddha Land's ascetic monk, the Emperor of Dajing, Zifu Zhang Wuji, and other Second Disaster strong people, also move successively!

They can't interfere in the Supreme battle, but that is not the focus, the focus is the heritage and opportunities within Qitian Temple!

Though the Black Bull Demon God Venerable claims Qitian belongs to the Demon Race, and the Western Regions Buddha Land's Chan Wen Ascetic Monk says Qitian belongs to the Buddhist Sect...

Chapter 1775: How Dare You Covet the Great Saint's Remains? The Great Saint Returns Above Mo City Fengdu

However, in reality, everyone knew.

Equaling Heaven...

Is the Prison Lotus Camp!

At least, before its final fall, Equaling Heaven was among the gods of the Prison Lotus Camp!

Equalling Heaven represents Prison Lotus!

And behind the likes of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, the camps they represent share a consensus: to strangle the Prison Lotus and cut off its inheritance!

Therefore, they must exert all effort to attack the Qi Tian Temple, split the inheritance and divine weapons of Equaling Heaven, and prevent any possibility of its revival!

The Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam was lifted by the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, like a massive pillar, crashing out fiercely, with a resounding thud on the gate!

An incomparably heavy sound erupted instantly, like the sound of war drums being struck!

Invisible ripples spread out in circles, flooding vibrations!

The gate was hit open a crack, and the vast and majestic divinity frantically poured out from the mysterious temple!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable felt as though every pore on his body had opened!

He laughed heartily, shouldering the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, ramming out continuously!

Boom boom boom boom——!

Every collision was made with full force!

Finally, the tightly closed gate was crashed open, many strong auras erupted, the power of tribulation entwined, like a hundred boats contending, shooting towards the Qi Tian Temple!

Competing to be first, eager to take the lead!

With the opportunity ahead, no one was willing to easily give up, handing over the chance to ascend to the Three Calamities and strike the Supreme!

Li Che, wearing the Equal to Heaven's Face, with deep focus in his eyes, had pushed the Slumbering Dragon Elephant to its extreme.

He too was shuttling with all his might, as if lurking in the dark, closely following behind the others.

The gate of the Qi Tian Temple swung wide open, countless divine energies pouring out wildly!

However, just as the many strong individuals were about to rush into the Qi Tian Temple, there was the sound of a vast river crashing and tumbling, flowing loudly.

Subsequently, everyone's hearts were slightly shaken.

They found that a Vast River swept across the sky, rolling up fiercely, blocking in front of the crowd.

"Who?!"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable charged at the forefront like a raging bull, seeing the intercepting Vast Qi River, he was instantly furious!

The Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam in his hand swung and smashed down, intending to burst the river apart physically!

The river rolled up, transformed into a fist, pushing out horizontally!

Bang——

The terrifying collision roared out.

The Vast Qi River exploded, a figure in a Confucian robe flew airborne, gracefully landing on the white jade ground of the mysterious temple, retreating several steps continuously.

A beautiful beard fluttered in the wind, the figure turned, revealing a gentlemanly face.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable's aura was magnificent, his bulky and broad body was wildly intermingled with demon energies, his copperbell-like eyes narrowed slightly, staring at that figure in the Confucian robe.

"Who are you?"

He did not recognize Fang Hanshu.

After all, previously, Fang Hanshu indeed did not have much fame.

And hidden in the darkness, Li Che was slightly astonished in his heart, somewhat puzzled, somewhat confused.

The Great Elder Fang Hanshu...

Why did he take action at this moment?

Moreover, he was directly facing this group of Second Disaster Venerables displaying their cultivation!

At this moment, besides the four demon gods and Li Che, the powerful individuals present were basically all from the realm of two calamities, and Fang Hanshu appeared at this moment, blocking the way.

Isn't this seeking death?

Li Che indeed knew of Fang Hanshu's strength, having stepped into the realm of Divine Tribulation.

But that was... merely stepping into the realm of Divine Tribulation.

Even if the Great Elder hid the identity of a Hunting God Pavilion God Hunter Killer, that was just an identity, which wouldn't bring any enhancement in power to the Great Elder.

Behind Fang Hanshu, the Vast River rolled violently, slowly rolling into a white Vast Qi Spear in his hands.

"Remnant of Qitian Temple, an unworthy descendant of the Fang Family, Fang Hanshu."

"Today, protect Qi Tian."

Fang Hanshu slightly flicked the spear flower in his hands, his eyes lowered, spoke faintly.

If it weren't for his identity as a descendant of the Fang Family, Fang Hanshu simply wouldn't have come to Qi Tian City, nor would he bother to come to Qi Tian City.

"Fang Family? The Ancient Family Fang Family of Jiangnan Dao? The one that united with Haoran Academy... widely hoarding wealth, making the affluent Jiangnan Dao a place where people suffer in extreme poverty that Fang Family?"

Dajing Emperor Lv Wen Chang sneered and said.

He was all too familiar with the traits of this Ancient Family.

Although he knew that the Fang Family was related to the Qi Tian Temple, the Qi Tian Temple had long been in decline, and the Fang Family no longer recognized itself as the remnant of the Qi Tian Temple.

"Yes... that's why, as a descendant, I am unworthy."

Fang Hanshu tilted his spear, his beautiful beard flying, lifting his head, looking at the Fang ancestor who, amidst the swirling mysterious fog, unhesitatingly transformed into the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, he sighed softly.

The ancestral teachings and obsession of the Fang Family had long been completely forgotten.

After all, the Qi Tian Temple had already perished long ago, and today's Fang Family did not consider itself as the remnants of the Qi Tian Temple either.

Fang Hanshu also didn't acknowledge the current Fang Family, having nothing to do with today's Fang Family in Jiangnan Dao; the remnants of the Qi Tian Temple were only left with him and his sister Fang Shangzhen now.

In fact, Fang Hanshu had once hesitated, whether he should really fight for a Divine Sect that had long been extinct for countless ages, as fighting for it carried great risks, even risks of death.

But until he saw the old ancestor of the Fang Family, for the protection of Qi Tian, willing to sit alone for thousands of years, infusing corpse energy and death qi into his body today, transforming into the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King.

Fang Hanshu then realized the significance of the family obsession in protecting Qi Tian.

Dajing Emperor Lv Wen Chang looked indifferently at Fang Hanshu.

"You do have the courage to stand up at this moment, but unfortunately, you, a cultivator at the mere One Disaster Realm, what can you protect?"

Chapter 1776: Are You Worthy to Covet the Great Saint's Remains? The Great Saint Returns Above Mo City Fengdu

"Is it meaningful to sacrifice a life to protect a Qitian Temple God that has nothing to do with you?"

The tone of the Dajing Emperor Lu Wenchang carried a hint of mockery.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable bore the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, killing intent surging in his eyes, the Western Regions Buddha Land Cicada Pattern Ascetic Monk full of indifference, Zifu Zhang Wuji lightly sighed, and the woman from the Purple Bamboo Forest, Guanyin, expressionless...

Since Fang Hanshu intended to block them, it meant cutting off their opportunity, and they naturally would not hold back.

To beat Fang Hanshu to death would be justified.

Li Che, using the Slumbering Dragon Elephant, watched in the shadows, also frowning involuntarily.

However.

Fang Hanshu lightly laughed, the long spear in his hand, formed from the Vast River, trembled.

"Scholars have a term called sacrificing oneself for righteousness."

"In this generation of the Fang family, I can't let my foolish sister uphold the ancestral righteousness, can I?"

"So, it can only be me."

Fang Hanshu looked back at the empty Qitian Temple with only a stone coffin.

He softly exhaled.

"Qitian, once brought glory to the Fang family."

"But now... this final guardianship."

"Qitian, Prison Lotus, my Fang family... owe you nothing anymore."

"Chief, I entrust this to you."

Fang Hanshu's whiskers waved wildly, as his eyes suddenly burst with extraordinary brilliance!

The next moment, in the palm of Fang Hanshu's hand appeared a tortoiseshell emanating a warm brilliance, his five fingers suddenly gripping, crushing it to pieces.

The aura around Fang Hanshu started to climb rapidly!

Sacrificing oneself for righteousness!

Sacrificing one's life for righteousness!

...

...

Divine Capital, Second City.

Octagonal Double-eave Water Tower.

Ninth Layer.

The Emperor's face was interwoven with divinity, his entire being blurred, Qi Fortune's golden brilliance constantly interweaving around him.

The ninth layer of the Treasure Tower was immeasurably vast and boundless.

The Chief Supervisor sat on the back of the Mystic Turtle, holding a piece of tortoiseshell.

At the entrance of the ninth layer.

Fang Shangzhen and Yue Taofu, the two Deputy Inspectors of the Qitian Observatory, stood quietly.

"Qitian, Prison Lotus, my Fang family... owe you nothing anymore."

"Chief, I entrust this to you."

Suddenly.

A voice abruptly resonated throughout the entire ninth layer, the voice... seemed to emanate from the tortoiseshell in the hand of the Chief Supervisor.

At the doorway, Fang Shangzhen abruptly raised his head, his entire body unable to stop trembling.

"Han Shu?"

The Chief Supervisor lightly sighed.

He raised his head, beneath that blurred face, his eyes flowed.

As if recalling the year, when that third-place scholar in the imperial exams visited him, saying he was the Hao Ran youth of the Qitian Temple's lost lineage.

"It is the Prison Lotus..."

"It owed you."

In the boundless expanse of the ninth layer.

Soft sighs echoed around.

...

...

Boom—!!!

As the aura around Fang Hanshu climbed rapidly.

The faces of Black Bull Demon God Venerable, Cicada Pattern Ascetic Monk, and Witch God Priest all slightly changed!

"This is... the power of the Chief Supervisor? He's drawing power from Gongsu Gui!"

"He's seeking death! The Heaven and Earth power of Gongsu Gui... he definitely can't withstand it!"

"Guarding Qitian? It's been so many years, what's still worth guarding?! And sacrificing one's life to guard! Fool!"

Grumbling voices resounded continuously.

The many strong ones who had blasted open the gates of the Qitian Temple no longer hesitated, erupting together, rushing towards Fang Hanshu, intending to suppress him!

The Chief Supervisor's power...

They dared not underestimate it.

Even the Supremes of various major forces dared not underestimate the Chief Evaluator Gongsu Gui.

Because...

This man.

Could represent the Heaven and Earth Will!

Moreover, time was extremely pressing, after all, the Supreme foundations they were displaying were by no means the presence of the Supremes themselves, but rather merely a delay against the continuously growing aura of the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King!

So, they must fight a swift battle!

In front of the Mysterious Temple, strong and terrifying auras erupted violently!

Demon Energy, Buddha Light, Divinity, Power of Disaster, various kinds of power swept through like a hurricane, the void quivering like a torn cloth, with cracks interwoven densely!

Li Che raised his hand, gently touching the Equal to Heaven's Face on his face.

He exhaled slowly.

Li Che did not have any particular obsession with guarding Qitian.

He simply thought that if the remains of the Great Saint were to fall into the hands of these guys...

It would truly be an insult to Qitian.

Do they deserve to touch the Great Saint's Remains?!

Of course, if it was truly infeasible, Li Che would not force himself to fight, he would retreat when necessary, living in this world, walking on thin ice, maintaining stability had always been Li Che's primary rule for survival.

However, now that all has been arranged...

Let's make a move first!

"Move!"

With a thought.

The Equal to Heaven's Face on Li Che's face suddenly rose, he stepped down, his entire being silently darting out.

At the same time.

The four Demon Gods of one disaster and three tribulations, Green Lion, Spirit Water, Nine-eyed, and Giant Claw, also unleashed their demon energy, accelerating abruptly behind the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, closing in on him!

Carrying the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, unleashing a terrifying strike, attacking Fang Hanshu, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable was at the moment when his old strength had just dissipated, and the new strength had yet to be born.

Suddenly, the four Demon Gods simultaneously exploded with all their might, ignoring the rank suppression of the Demon Race, attacking the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Bang bang bang bang—!!!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable was caught off guard, being hit unexpectedly!

Demon energy burst, skin and flesh split, blood splattered!

"What are you doing?!"

"Seeking death!!!"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable both shocked and furious, killing intent raging to the heavens!

What's going on?!

Why are they attacking him?!

Suddenly.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable raised his head, to see a massive black portal crash down, engulfing him instantly.

Fang Hanshu's aura climbed rapidly, the Vast Spear in his hand quivering endlessly.

He suddenly looked up, his eyes falling upon the massive city gate that had devoured the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Fang Hanshu immediately recognized it.

That was...

Mo City Fengdu!

Underworld!

Above the gates of Fengdu City.

The Divine Monkey stood straight as a rod, golden qi-blood bursting forth, wildly dancing behind him, as if draped in a cloak hanging like thousands of miles of curtains!

As if...

The Great Saint has returned!

Chapter 1777: Nine Steps to the Heavenly Gate to Attain Martial Immortal, Three Immortal Seeds Guide Mechanisms to Annihilate the Black Bull

The sudden eruption shocked everyone.

It surged forward and engulfed the pitch-black gateway of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, weaving death qi and ink-like darkness, appearing utterly black and profound, as if to siphon away all light!

The many powerful beings who had been focused on Fang Hanshu couldn't help but shift their gaze, looking toward the black city gate that stretched across.

It was just a single city gate, yet it completely shrouded the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, not a single breath leaked out!

"Underworld!"

A deep voice sounded and echoed.

It was the Chan Wen Ascetic Monk from the Western Regions Buddha Land, with his monk robe fluttering, emitting an overwhelming pressure from his body.

In his eyes, it seemed as if two fiery cicadas were constantly flapping their wings, gazing intently at the Fengdu Gate to the Underworld.

He also saw the Divine Monkey standing on that gateway.

"Is the Underworld going to make a move too?"

Zhang Wuji, the Divine Sect Master of Purple Mansion, with his Daoist robe flying, flicked his horsetail whisk, a trace of unusual color showing in his eyes.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable being pulled into Mo City Fengdu did not concern Zhang Wuji.

However, the Underworld left a deep impression on Zhang Wuji, for he had seen his disciples and grandchildren being killed by Underworld members in Divine Capital.

Li Che was a Horse Face of the Underworld, naturally connected with it, but even Zhang Wuji had no clues about this mysterious faction's origins.

"Is the Underworld acting for the sake of Equaling Heaven?"

"Seems... the Underworld is greatly connected with Prison Lotus too!"

"Does Prison Lotus stand behind the Underworld?"

Zhang Wuji gazed intently.

"Prison Lotus stands behind the Underworld? Impossible... The Divine Tide has just started, all great camps have just begun to return, and no god from the Prison Lotus camp is receiving anyone, definitely falling behind, no gods in any camp would want the gods from the Prison Lotus camp to return."

The quiet-spoken woman, Guanyin, softly spoke.

She hailed from the South Sea Bamboo Forest, a remarkably mysterious divine sect.

Zhang Wuji looked at her deeply, their gaze clashing in mid-air.

Clearly, both had stronger support behind them from the All Gods Camp within the Strange Que. In reality, to rise up in the human world and dominate one side, one must have stronger forces backing them.

Thus, they were certain that the Underworld must have backing.

And so far, the Underworld's actions have been close to the Prison Lotus camp, whether protecting the Daughter of Prison Lotus or now acting for Equaling Heaven, everything points to it.

"Forget it, don't bother, if the Underworld takes away the Big Black Bull and doesn't affect us, then it's fine."

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk turned his head, refocusing on the imposing Fang Hanshu.

He stepped forward, Buddha Light roaring, his body seemingly gold-plated, Vajra Indestructible!

Countless flames burst out, one of the Tribulation Fires.

"This person borrowed power from Gongshu Guigu, do not underestimate him, Gongshu Guigu's ability to harness the Heaven and Earth Will is terrifying!"

"Don't let him rise up!"

Boom—!!!

The Ascetic Monk was the first to strike, ignoring the Underworld.

His target was directly locked on Fang Hanshu.

On the other side, the Emperor of Dajing, Lu Wenchang, also moved, a flag spear appearing in his hand, its motion causing the void to ripple in waves.

Witch God Priest from Wushen Mountain, Zhang Wuji of Purple Mansion Divine Sect, and the woman Guanyin from the South Sea Bamboo Forest also took action.

Five Divine Tribulation Venerables of the Second Calamity Realm took action before the Qi Tian Mysterious Temple's gateway, causing space to undulate and wrinkle, as if being repeatedly pulled.

Fang Hanshu's Vast Spear shook, his aura soaring, directly breaking through the constraints of the Second Calamity, his whole body gleaming white, as if every inch of blood and flesh, spirit were highly stimulated!

The spear burst with brilliance, the long spear shaking like white lightning, squeezing out turbulent airflow, creating ear-piercing sonic booms, resolutely striking at the five collaborating Venerables!

The terrifying Vast blows seemed to carve difficult-to-quell white airwaves in space!

Boom—!!!

Fang Hanshu's hair flew wildly, his magnificent beard swinging, his waist straight like steel.

The battle spirit surged to the heavens!

The crushed turtle shell made him seem, at that moment, infused with the Heaven and Earth Will from the human world!

A transcendental, terrifying oppressiveness!

Fang Hanshu's eyes exploded with dazzling white light, fearless.

He knew it was basically impossible to kill the five Second Disaster Venerables.

Fang Hanshu's objective was merely to delay!

As long as the Fang Family Ancestor breaks through the suppression of the supreme methods from various factions and returns to the Qitian Temple, Fang Hanshu's purpose will be achieved.

After all, the Fang Family Ancestor now transformed into the Three Calamities Divine Tribulation Supreme-level terrifying Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse!

These Second Disaster Venerables, directly facing the Fang Family Ancestor, would basically be crushed by its mere presence.

Because the parties involved are fundamentally of different levels of existence!

"Battle!"

Fang Hanshu was surrounded by Vastness, his waist as straight as a Jiao Long!

Although he was a scholar, a scholar can also...

Wield a spear to slay invaders!

Battle blood staining the azure sky!

...

...

Boom—!!!

Mo City Fengdu!

Unrestrained burst!

A gigantic Black Bull crashed down, causing the ground at Mo City to spread like a web!

Enormous webs nearly covered Mo City Fengdu Square!

Powerful and fearsome pressure, ravaging the air and causing it to groan in discomfort, as if about to annihilate and explode!

Hiss hiss hiss—

Boiling qi-blood intertwined, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable slowly stood up straight, demon energy swirling around, its sharp horns like crescent moons, fully displaying sharpness!

Chapter 1778: Nine Steps of the Lotus Enter the Heavenly Gate to Achieve Martial Immortal, Three Immortal Seeds Guide the Mechanism to Kill the Black Bull

The eyes, like brass bells, suddenly opened, and a scarlet light burst forth.

"Seeking death—!!!"

The demon energy of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable was torn apart greatly, revealing a body with skin ripped open and even sinister wounds, still dripping with blood.

Even though he was a Two Disasters Demon God Venerable, he was caught off guard by the sneak attack from the three demon gods of the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm; he couldn't react.

It was too unexpected, who could have thought that among the demon race where ranks are strictly hierarchical, at the critical moment of joint combat, demon god colleagues who had lived in Qi Tian City for hundreds of years together would backstab him?

Who could have thought?!

Even now, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable cannot calmly accept, cannot understand!

Endless fury, like a river breaking its banks, incessantly impacts his mind, causing his qi-blood to boil and rampage!

Buzz buzz buzz buzz—

Four figures instantly intertwined around, Black Bull Demon God Venerable abruptly looked up, single-handedly gripping the immense Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, his eyes fixedly locked onto those four demon gods.

Moreover, he looked to the side, where there was a tremendously fierce demon beast, its ferocity was such that merely sensing it gave him an extreme shock!

Fierce beast, purely a fierce beast!

It was the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, the four heads wildly dancing, causing the Black Bull Demon God's bull eyes to constantly tremble!

This Underworld...

"You all... are seeking death!"

Yet, Black Bull Demon God Venerable still focused his gaze on the four demon gods, these four traitors who betrayed him, though not all were under his command.

Among them was his subordinate, the Green Lion Demon God, who betrayed him as well, and struck the hardest!

Thus, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable was filled with hatred and fury!

"Die—!!!"

Demon energy exploded like silk, revealing the Black Bull Demon God's burly and majestic physical body, his figure surged forth, the air was emptied as if a mountain crumbled!

Boom—!

The ground of Mo City instantly shattered beneath the Black Bull Demon God's step, countless cracks expanded wildly, and steam surged upwards!

The Two Disasters rank Demon God Venerable struck with full force, and the momentum was overwhelming!

In an instant, he appeared before the Green Lion Demon God, who roared and transformed into its true form, as huge as a mountain!

Boom!

In the earth-shattering giant sound, an utterly pure force suddenly exploded from the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam!

The Green Lion Demon God roared in anger, smashing with a palm, piece by piece shattering!

As if the Tianhe were severed, pouring out power from the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, instantly filling the space within a hundred feet around the Green Lion Demon God!

Causing the space to instantly fill with fine cracks!

Wild turbulence, raging chaos!

As if the most violent tornado in the world, wanting to shred everything!

Just as the Green Lion Demon God's roar sounded, it was smashed apart alive!

With a bang, blood sprayed, exploding into countless tiny particles, forming billowing ink mist!

However, the Spirit Water Demon God, Nine-eyed Demon God, Giant Claw Demon God, and that terrifying peerless fierce beast were not intimidated by the Black Bull Demon God's Two Disasters rank pressure!

Rolling demon energy, like a column of smoke, surged into Mo City Fengdu's sky, making the already dark city even darker!

"Get lost!"

A thunderous shout, full of spirit, as if a shell dropped, explosively erupted!

Scarlet red color surged into the sky, demon energy entwining, boiling qi-blood surged, Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam swept out fiercely, like a storm, pouring around!

Bang bang bang bang—

Only the Sea Flipping Nine Infants endured such aggressive explosion from the Big Black Bull!

The other three demon gods were successively severely injured.

"A bunch of trash, dare to come kill me?!"

The Black Bull Demon God's horns pierced the sky, the humanoid black bull's body swelled to five meters, demon energy swirling around, thick veins like jiao dragons covered his muscular frame!

The massive Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam was hoisted by him, with his bull chin raised, disdainful and callous.

"The Underworld, is nothing after all!"

Five strong entities of the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm were easily routed by the Black Bull Demon God Venerable!

"Such trash, dare to disturb my plan to seize the Heavenly Corpse, wasting my time, making me miss the chance to fight for the Ruyi Golden Cudgel!"

"However, Fang Hanshu and Chief Supervisor Gongshu Guigu borrowed the power from the monster, they should be able to delay for a while; after finishing with you all, I'll return immediately, should still catch up!"

Suddenly.

The Black Bull Demon God's head jerked up, scarlet eyes burst with two crimson beams.

Gazing at the distant towering rectangular building.

He saw atop the building, a slender figure standing there, wearing a mask with flying golden fur of the Divine Monkey.

"Underworld Divine Monkey..."

The Black Bull Demon God's eyes surged with sharpness.

"Isn't the Underworld supposed to have King Yan, the Ghost Emperor? What is a Divine Monkey doing causing trouble? Call out your Underworld's high-level to come die!"

The Black Bull Demon God arrogantly said.

Indeed, he possessed the qualifications for such arrogance.

The Big Black Bull didn't believe the Underworld could have Supreme level experts, any Supreme in the human world was known by name, the Underworld could not possibly have a Supreme.

Li Che, wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, complete with the Equal to Heaven's Face, made his whole being's spirit become unrestrained.

Facing the Big Black Bull's palpable scarlet gaze.

Li Che looked back indifferently, with an undisguised, cutting intent to kill.

Chapter 1779: Nine Steps to the Heavenly Gate, Attaining Martial Immortal; Three Immortal Seeds Lead the Mechanism to Slay the Black Bull

This beast wants to capture my daughter and present her as a token to the camp of Deceit Demon Cave in Strange Que, to curry favor with the Demon Race Supreme, to please the Demon Race gods...

Li Che's heart is filled only with fury and killing intent.

This feeling is just like when he faced the Soul Capturing Sect in his weak youth, filled with the same killing intent. He clearly knows that the target of the Soul Capturing Sect's evil people is his daughter, so he has no reservations against the evil people of the Soul Capturing Sect, only killing intent!

Big Black Bull hefted the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, slowly swinging it, aiming directly at Li Che standing on the Dominator Tower.

"Die!"

A fierce roar erupted, countless waves blasted open, and the ink rain falling from the sky exploded wildly under Big Black Bull's angry shout, turning into endless black mist!

BOOM—

The enormous, boat-like foot stomped down, the ground instantly cracked, hot air billowing out!

Big Black Bull began to gallop, its terrifying oppressive force crashing through the air in front, carrying the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam like a mountain crushing its way forward!

No fancy offensive tactics, just the simplest impact and crushing!

To crush everything!

A huge size, a powerful physical body, sharp horns, unparalleled spirit!

Allowing Big Black Bull to explode in speed, immense power, crashing toward the God Monkey on the Dominator Tower!

Smash!

Smash them all to death!

Crush them all!

Big Black Bull roared!

However...

Li Che, standing calmly on the Dominator Tower, slowly raised his hand, five fingers clenched suddenly!

In an instant—

Big Black Bull's fierce, charging body trembled abruptly, its bull eyes widened, its entire qi-blood became disordered!

The forward momentum slowed drastically!

BAM!

Big Black Bull stepped heavily, lowering its head to look at its own powerful physical body, the body of the Demon God Venerable. In those wounds slashed by the four great Demon Gods...

Countless black blood began to writhe...

Hiss hiss hiss hiss hiss—

Wriggling black blood transformed into long centipedes, crawling out of the wounds!

"This is..."

"Poison?!"

Black Bull Demon God Venerable's eyes glared, damn... to the Demon God Venerable, poison... such an obscure term!

In battles of this level, who still uses poison!

Isn't the Underworld force known as a hero's camp?

How could they use poison in such sinister ways?!

"Ah—!!!"

Big Black Bull suddenly felt the black blood swell, turning into countless centipedes, becoming thick and hefty, entwining around his body like chains!

Black Bull Demon God Venerable's body shook violently, the red eyes seemed to have centipedes crawling upon them.

"You... sinister!"

Buzz buzz buzz—

All around, four exploded Demon Gods reformed, Green Lion, Spirit Water, Nine-eyed and Giant Claw Demon Gods, all coldly gazing at the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Black Bull Demon God Venerable staggered momentarily, dazed.

This poison is so potent, even causing hallucinations...

The Demon Gods he clearly killed have come back to life!

Ugh...

The previous fury, indulging recklessly in manipulating qi-blood, the poison attacks the heart!

Li Che gave Black Bull Demon God Venerable a cold stare, clenched five fingers, the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod instantly held in his hand.

He looked afar.

There...

Poison Saint Gu Yinxuan, clad in a traditional alchemist robe, a pitch black poison pill rising behind him, the Nine Revolutions Rising Dragon Pill.

The poison pill spun continuously, spreading poison mist.

In addition, Big Black Bull suddenly felt the wounds on his back swell, and next moment, countless flesh twisted grotesquely, turning into a giant toad!

Trying to crush him down.

But to Big Black Bull, neither of these poisons is problematic; mainly, that centipede poison is invading his heart, threatening to strangle his vitality!

If not for the Two Disasters Demon God Venerable's mighty power withstanding the poison, any One Disaster Three Tribulations Demon God would likely have perished already!

What a sinister Underworld!

Li Che clenched the Treasure Stick, golden qi-blood burst forth, Dragon Elephant Furnace appeared behind him, eight Vast Suns surged!

Eight Strange Sect Divine Seeds... directly detonated!

Seven Divine Seeds, one Immortal Seed!

While Thousand Mountains Solo Traveling Slash transformed into Immortal Seed, along with Shattering Southern Heaven, becoming Immortal Seed Martial Arts Stepping on the Clouds.

Yet, these two Immortal Seeds have not yet completed Qi Gate transformation!

But, Li Che's current state is at peak, plus the enhancement of Equal to Heaven's Face!

BOOM—

All hearts as one!

Mo City Sovereign!

Li Che harnessed Mo City Sovereign's power, instantly, countless ebony rivers surged around his body.

The four great Demon Gods, Sea Flipping Nine Infants, and numerous Soul Capturing forces frantically converged upon Li Che's body.

Martial Immortal Golden Body trembled, golden bones bright, blood and flesh glassy, upgraded to 20% Martial Immortal Golden Body, strength further elevated, bearing so many Soul Capturing powers atop, effortlessly handling!

Heaven and Earth chessboard unfolded!

Instantaneously, covering the entire Mo City.

Li Che's mind sparked, within a moment, his whole being vanished from Dominator Tower.

Layout complete, calculations fully revealed!

Black Bull Demon God Venerable also as planned, stabbed in the back, poisoned, and because of backstabbing betrayal fury, the poison attacks the heart!

State rapidly declines, unprecedentedly feeble!

Chapter 1780: Nine Steps of the Lotus Bloom Enter the Heavenly Gate to Attain Martial Immortal; Three Immortal Seeds Guide Mechanisms to Slay the Black Bull

Next, Li Che could only rely on his own strength to battle against it!

If even under such a condition, he couldn't kill the Black Bull Demon God Venerable despite using so many methods, then Li Che felt he might as well give up cultivation!

Flying Thunder Move, appearing in an instant!

The entire body of the Big Black Bull was being eroded by the poison of the Thousand Bone Centipede Powder, his eyes glared with anger. At this moment, he had to allocate a large portion of his qi-blood and spirit to suppress the toxin, those poisons wrapping around him like shackles were slowly being suppressed by him at this moment!

Boom——!

The Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam in his hand smashed down violently, clashing with the resplendent gold Divine Monkey bursting with qi-blood.

Two Treasure Sticks collided with a crisp "clang", like an Ancient Bell being struck, the sound waves reverberated!

Li Che's eyes blazed with golden smoke like fire!

An invisible domain expanded around him, a chessboard arranged above his head, and another expanded beneath his feet!

Above was the Heaven and Earth chessboard, below was the Half-step ahead of Heaven!

The Hundred Feet Divine Domain expanded, enveloping the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, who felt a jolt in his heart. His cultivation, originally deteriorating due to the poison's influence, felt as if it was sliding down, like being thrown into a lake with heavy stones, sinking thousands of pounds!

It made his hair stand on end, filled with horror!

However, the terrifying power of tribulation encased him like lightning, and his Demon Core turned once, and again!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable roared in rage, behind him, the Disaster Wheel appeared, with the constantly rotating Demon Core embedded within!

He forcibly resisted the power forcing his cultivation down!

Yet, there were still fluctuations in his condition!

Li Che's eyes were cold as ice, the golden smoke burning, the golden hair behind him billowing like a cape spanning a thousand miles, swirling wildly, weaving countless stick shadows!

Immortal Seed, Heavenly Equaling Stick!

One Move of Shattering Southern Heaven!

One Move of Flipping Immortal Furnace!

One Move of Stepping on the Clouds!

Layer upon layer of stick shadows, splitting space, fiercely smashed towards the Black Bull Demon God Venerable!

"Courting death!"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable's face was icy cold, to think that a Venerable of Two Calamities was pushed to such a wretched state by a cultivator who hadn't even stepped into Two Calamities!

Indeed, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable discerned that this Underworld Divine Monkey definitely did not possess the power of Divine Tribulation Level!

Yet, it made him suffer like this!

But Li Che didn't respond to him at all. Under the Equal to Heaven's Face, his spirit was wildly swaggering, his entire being seemed to transform into an impossibly agile Ancient Divine Monkey, stick shadows interwoven, splitting the air, incessantly spinning and filling every inch of the void!

In his chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit was wildly pulsating at this moment!

Only the extremity of battle would allow the greatest growth!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable was incredibly strong, no matter how much Li Che calculated, he still couldn't take down the opponent, he had to clash with him head-on!

Because the pure strength of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable was too formidable!

The chasm between Two Calamities and One Disaster Realm, that was the leap across major realms!

Two forces of tribulation surged from the Black Bull Demon God Venerable's roars, shooting out from the cracked Disaster Wheel, like two deadly Jiao Mang, biting towards Li Che, wanting to tear apart his blood and flesh, devour his vitality!

Boom boom boom boom boom boom—

The terrifying collisions continued, the reverberations of the clashes ravaged and unleashed havoc, the ground of Mo City Fengdu was in ruins, the already cracked stones were once again pulverized into debris by powerful forces!

Li Che, wearing the Equal to Heaven's Face, was blasted out, his toes landed on the ground, the ground collapsed, forming a deep pit, his entire being was again shot out!

Qilin Suppression Seal!

A massive Qilin stomped in the void, transforming into a great seal that smashed down heavily!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable roared, thrusting a horizontal punch, shattering the great seal, the cracks on the Disaster Wheel behind him resurfaced!

Li Che clenched his five fingers, demon energy soared into the skies, and the writhing Yin Yang Demon Blade seemed to have billions of pores simultaneously opening and closing, breathing in the overwhelming demon energy!

Demon Immortal Nine Revolutions!

Li Che seemed to transform into an Upper Demon, a powerful pressure pressing towards the Big Black Bull!

Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade!

Boom——

Various methods constantly emerged!

Exhausting Ten Thousand Laws, spelling out slaughter!

Li Che felt his fighting spirit soaring, the Dao Fruit in his chest seemed to pound like a battle drum, every inch of his skin trembling.

The Martial Immortal Golden Body erupted to the extreme, operating to the extreme, the golden blood seemed to seep through the pores!

Kill!

Li Che felt his Martial Dao Will seemed to ignite into flames!

The Power of Tribulation fused into the Immortal Seed, executed a kill!

The Primordial Tribulation Fire transformed into a Dragon Elephant, fused into the Qilin Suppression Seal, once again unleashed, the space shattered like a mirror, even if it healed subsequently, it was still astonishing!

The Primordial Tribulation Wind then fused into the Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade, cooperating with the Yin Yang Demon Blade to suppress the Demon Race, continuously slashing terrifying blade rays!

Slicing open numerous wounds on the flesh of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable!

Both sides battled to near madness!

But the Black Bull Demon God Venerable gradually became excited!

Because, with time, his strength, originally suppressed by poison, was slowly recovering!

He was beginning to adapt to the methods of the Underworld Divine Monkey!

As for the cracked Disaster Wheel, it would slowly repair itself later!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable now had only one thought, and that was to kill the Underworld Divine Monkey!

"Devour!"

Li Che was extremely cold, stick shadows heavily struck out, the Three-point double-edged knife manifested, transformed into countless blade lights, cutting explosions, the Yin Yang Demon Blade also cleaved across.

The Ghost Axe too condensed, stealthily slashing towards the neck of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable!

Truly exhausting every means!

Li Che turned his head towards the distant Sea Flipping Nine Infants, issuing a cold command!