

A Father 1781

Chapter 1781: Nine Lotus Steps Into the Heavenly Gate to Attain Martial Immortal, Three Immortal Seeds Guide the Mechanism to Slay the Black Ox

Green Lion, Spirit Water, Nine-eyed, and Giant Claw—four Demon Gods of the One Disaster Three Tribulations Realm, charged towards the Sea Flipping Nine Infants under Li Che's command, only to be torn apart and devoured by them!

Li Che aimed to create a peerless ferocious beast of the Second Disaster Realm!

Despite feeling like he was grasping at straws.

After giving the orders, Li Che immersed himself back into the battle, as his Martial Dao Will seemed to be elevated at that moment!

Boom—!!!

His blood ignited, and he appeared cloaked in Golden Armor!

A roar erupted!

The Golden Heavenly Gate stretched out!

As the Gate opened, within sat an Unparalleled Martial Immortal.

"What?!"

The expression of the Big Black Bull, usually calm and composed, abruptly changed to one of shock!

"How is this possible?!"

He looked incredulously at the Divine Monkey.

This Divine Monkey...

Was actually not even a Martial God?!

Heavenly Gate opened, but before entering, it had already transformed into a Martial God?!

This Divine Monkey... was merely a Martial Saint?!

Damn!

What kind of monster is this?

Using the body of a Martial Saint to battle a Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable?!

The world must certainly be broken, right?!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable's mind was shaken!

However, in the next instant, the killing intent grew even more intense, kill, must kill!

By any means necessary, this Divine Monkey must be killed!

Such a terrifying monster, its future potential unlimited, with a great chance to achieve Supreme status.

Having provoked such a monster now, if not killed, one would find it hard to be at peace!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable's body swelled and expanded, transforming into a gargantuan true body of a black bull, towering like a mountain, crushing Mo City into ruins!

Meanwhile, Li Che, wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, ascended into the sky, as his blood stained the mask, bringing it to life!

Li Che's Martial Dao Will boiled over, almost becoming tangible!

Boom—!!!

Within the open Heavenly Gate, a Martial Immortal seemed to glance down!

Li Che looked at the Big Black Bull transforming into the demon god venerable's true body, his battle intent surging, like thick smoke rising into the sky.

His spine erupted with radiant glory!

Eight Qimen Acupoints spun above the dragon-like spine!

Li Che's heart subtly moved, choosing at this moment to integrate the Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade Immortal Seed into the Qimen!

However, the difficulty of inducing the Qimen with the Immortal Seed was far greater than imagined.

Moreover, amidst the battle, induction became even more arduous!

Li Che's qi-blood gurgled, facing the mountain-like Big Black Bull. The Bull roared, its Disaster Wheel and demon energy Great Sun hovering above its back, crashed fiercely towards Li Che!

Intending to crush Li Che with its overwhelming true body!

Yet Li Che's eyes sparkled, Golden Smoke blazing, focused on the Big Black Bull.

He stepped skyward, traversing towards the Golden Heavenly Gate!

With each step, golden qi-blood blossomed like golden lotus in the void!

Step by step, his path created lotus!

Boom—!!!

Nine steps in the air, Li Che appeared before the Golden Heavenly Gate.

A long howl escaped!

Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade, and Stepping on the Clouds Immortal Seed Martial Arts!

All fused into the spine, transforming into Qimen Immortal Seed!

Boom—

Li Che's palms struck the Golden Heavenly Gate, instantly sensing the invisible barrier, shattered by the concentrated power of two Qimen Immortal Seeds!

Suddenly, he collided into the Heavenly Gate!

Hu hu hu hu—

Big Black Bull's massive body crashed into emptiness.

Treading upon ground made rubble tumble!

In the distance.

Sea Flipping Nine Infants roared, growing two more wildly dancing heads!

The fusion of the four demon gods into two, the Six-headed Sea-Flipping Nine Infants, surging with fierce aura, broke through shackles, reaching Second Disaster Realm power!

The Big Black Bull's heart trembled!

He raised his head abruptly.

Because, a strong sense of crisis did not come from the Sea-Flipping Nine Infants transformed into the Second Disaster Realm!

But rather from...

The Golden Heavenly Gate!

There emerged a golden figure from within the Heavenly Gate!

The Martial Immortal Illusion beyond the doorway disappeared...

Instead, fully merged with the golden figure!

Underworld Divine Monkey...

This has crossed into the Heavenly Gate!

Captured Martial Immortal Dao Essence!

Broke through from Martial Saint to Martial Immortal?!

Boom—!!!

Li Che stepped out, the Face Equal to Heaven seemed to let loose a piercing cry!

Li Che too felt unprecedented clarity and exhilaration!

The dragon on his back roared skyward!

Five Divine Seeds, three Immortal Seeds!

All spinning rapidly, ultimately...

Exploded violently!

As if a star unleashed an ultimate dazzling blast!

The Big Black Bull only felt the sky above rupture into a vast sun!

Billion rays of light blindingly radiant!

It was the aura of qi-blood bursting forth!

Compressing downwards!

Crashing onto the Big Black Bull's back!

Like a comet striking down with immense force!

The Big Black Bull, too colossal in true demon form, had nowhere to hide, no way to escape!

A look of despair filled his eyes.

It's over...

Boom—!!!

A punch landed on his back!

Skin membrane, blood and flesh, bones stirred like waves.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable roared in fury!

Yet, another punch fell!

His qi-blood boiled and scattered, the suppressed poison now uncontrollable, erupted, inundating him with toxins from countless centipedes!

And another punch!

The Big Black Bull coughed up black river-like blood!

The fear finally showed in his eyes!

Dong dong dong dong dong—

In the ruins of Mo City Fengdu!

Li Che's face cold, relentlessly pounding fists down!

The sound drumming heavily resonated like thunder.

Boom—!!!

In a cry of absolute despair!

Among the human world's Ten Thousand Rivers, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable of the Second Calamity First Tribulation Realm!

Was shattered into oblivion!

Chapter 1782: Fortune Says the Underworld Needs a Scholar; Li Che's 3-on-5 Overwhelming Advantage

Rumble—

A terrifying explosion burst forth!

It was as if countless stars exploded simultaneously at this moment, shooting towards all directions, rolling demon energy, spreading endless torrents of air, raging and intertwining like a python dragon!

The entire Mo City had already become a complete ruin, with not a single intact building, even the Dominator Tower had been crushed and shattered into debris under the true form of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Rolling blood boiled, black as the tide, expanding in all directions, like a furious rushing river.

And amidst this black river water, rampant demon energy continued to wreak havoc!

"Roar—!!!"

The roar of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable echoed constantly!

But this was merely the roar of the demon soul of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable after his physical body was exploded...

Both shocked and furious, and even somewhat fearful...

He, a dignified Demon God Venerable of the Realm of Two Disasters, holding a mighty and high position within the Ten Thousand Rivers of the Demon Race in the Human World, ruling the Ten Thousand Demons, was now blown apart alive!

Pain, humiliation, horror, and various emotions were instantly manifested in the demon soul of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable never imagined he would meet such an end, he had even fantasized about obtaining the Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon, the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel, from the Qitian Temple God, as a card for himself within the Ten Thousand Rivers.

But now, not to mention cards, even his own being was blown apart.

Afraid that he would fall within this Small Cave Heaven.

A powerhouse like the Black Bull Demon God Venerable naturally had his own estimation of death, Mo City Fengdu was just a Small Cave Heaven, blocking the outside, unaffected by the will of heaven and earth in the human world.

Therefore, with his physical body blown apart inside the Small Cave Heaven, relying solely on his demon soul, he simply couldn't rip through the barrier of the Small Cave Heaven to escape.

Rumble!

Countless black blood roared, hanging upside down like a dome, seemingly transformed into a swirling black mist, mixed with demon energy, forming a massive black bull image!

So colossal it seemed to cover the sky and obscure the sun!

Scarlet eyes, like two houses, the vague black bull shape created by the swirling mist roared, bellowing.

Szzz—szzz—szzz—

Golden flames burned, Li Che, wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, stood amidst the bloody hurricane, his fists ablaze.

"Hah—"

"Hiss—"

Each inhale and exhale like rolling thunder.

Li Che raised his head to look at the massive black bull rising from the mist.

A mocking smile couldn't help but appear in his eyes.

After all the calculations, schemes, and finally, success.

This big black bull was finally slaughtered by him!

The Two Calamities Demon God Venerable was indeed powerful; Li Che set up so many calculations, backstabs, poisoning, sieges, psychological attacks...

He was pushed to the extreme, exhausted all means, and finally strangled it!

Swish swash...

A big black bull, left with only a demon soul, could pose no threat to Li Che anymore.

The demon soul of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, wrapped in surging blood, was in utter despair.

Li Che raised his head; behind him, three Vast Suns and five stars intertwined with light, like a star map unfolding.

An immense golden light burst forth, catching the Martial Immortal Dao Essence, at that moment, startlingly triggered by Li Che.

The moment his arms spread wide, he vanished again, appearing above the big black bull's head; with a grasp, the Yin Yang Demon Blade landed in his hand, its blade seemingly transforming into millions of tiny vortices, frantically siphoning and ravaging demon energy.

Li Che grasped the blade single-handedly, the demon blade trembled, demon energy pierced through the sky, and under the blessing of Martial Immortal Power, swung down fiercely!

Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade!

Sky-cutting!

Explosion Cutting!

Evil Slash!

Boom——!!!

The void seemed to twist, perforated by sword energy, like heavily layered mountains interweaving, split into two by one stroke, cut into intricate fractures!

The blade light either twisted and inverted, or traversed and danced, carrying extreme sharpness and ferocity, demon energy entwining on the blade, as if possessing a frenzied will, slaying the demon soul of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable!

With a slash, it was as if it became thousands, ten thousand, countless blades!

Boom!!!

After accomplishing all this, the complex gaze of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable swept over, eventually dissipating into nothingness.

A massive demon core floated within the grasp of Li Che's five spread fingers.

On the demon core, disaster and tribulation patterns intertwined, the outer disaster wheel already shattered, leaving only the intact demon core still pulsing like a heart.

Within the demon core, contained extremely vast energy, with the demon soul having been exterminated, the demon core was left with only pure energy.

"Not bad."

Li Che's eyes glimmered, rather pleased and delighted.

Roar—

In the distance.

Having devoured four Great Demons, gaining two more heads, now with six heads, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants roared wildly, its formidable aura shaking, the fierce aura surging vast!

However, it was evident it had not yet completed the entire refining, although it had devoured four Great Demons, breaking through its own cultivation from One Disaster Three Tribulations to the Realm of Two Disasters.

But each head was wildly swaying, seemingly still digesting the power of the demon souls.

Four Great Demons had been directly sacrificed by Li Che, fed to the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, which Li Che did not regret much.

The main reason being, the Ten Vicious Ink Splashes, like Soul Capturing, were absolutely loyal to him, regarded as his most faithful subordinates.

Only the difference being, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants had a relatively chaotic will, perhaps not as clear-minded as Soul Capturing, more like a... pampered and adorable pet.

Chapter 1783: The Underworld Lacks a Scholar, Li Che Holds the Advantage in a 3-on-5 Fight

Soul Capturing can be transformed into the Ten Vicious Ink Splashes, so when Li Che faced the demon core of Big Black Bull, Li Che chose Soul Capturing without hesitation.

Now, he has entered the Heavenly Gate, deepening his comprehension of the Martial Immortal Dao Essence, and has stepped into the Martial Immortal Realm.

What is a Martial Immortal?

By following the Pure Martial Path, surpassing the level of a Martial Saint, traversing the Heavenly Gate, facing the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations head-on, and overcoming them with human strength—that is a Martial Immortal!

As for the Martial God, it follows the Divine Martial Dao, opening the Heavenly Gate, drawing massive Divinity upon oneself, using it to counter the Heaven and Earth Will, and confronting the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations.

The two are different paths.

The Martial Immortal path is naturally much harder; Pure Martial Immortals are extremely rare!

Even for a Martial Arts Genius like Li Che, blessed with the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit and increased comprehension of the Martial Path, it was exceedingly challenging. In the battle with the Second Disaster Black Bull, he was pushed to the extreme before he embarked on this path.

"However, now I can only temporarily harness the Martial Immortal Dao Essence..."

Li Che stood still, golden light flowing around him. With the Dao Essence upon him, it seemed as if a shadow overlapped with his body.

The entire person seemed to multiply in shadow.

He also knew that this breakthrough was not a true one, only a temporary footing in the Martial Immortal realm by borrowing the Martial Immortal Dao Essence from the Heavenly Gate.

To truly step into the Martial Immortal Realm,

Li Che needs to sort out his own Martial Path, and most importantly...

He must face the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, overcoming the calamities and receiving the Power of Disaster!

Crossing the Tribulation is the most crucial transformation!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The howling fierce wind surged violently.

Black blood splattered on the ground, terrifying demon energy raged wildly, weaving like a tapestry on the desolate wasteland, slowly intertwining and flowing.

Time seemed to freeze and solidify completely at this moment!

Countless shattered blood and flesh scattered throughout Mo City Fengdu, ink-colored rain poured down in torrents, roaring and vibrating, countless streams of water rolling on the broken ground, seemingly possessing corrosive power, corroding the blood and flesh belonging uniquely to the Second Disaster Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

This corroded blood and flesh slowly merged into the city, aiding Mo City Fengdu in its recovery.

Li Che clasped the demon core, and the aura on his body gradually returned to tranquility.

The Martial Immortal Dao Essence interwove and fused within his body.

Though not entirely merged with his physical body, now that this step has been taken, it means the sea is wide open, stepping into a different realm.

The path of the Martial Immortal has been completely opened.

Thud thud thud—

In the chest cavity, the heart beat, and the Dao Fruit also pulsed, sounding like thunder, rumbling continuously!

The blood throughout his body sped along with the beat of the Dao Fruit and the heart, swiftly circulating, constantly cleansing the new body and newly gained elevated strength.

With a thought in the heart.

Li Che's eyes burst forth with brilliant radiance, Second Disasters Demon God Venerable!

Two Calamities Divine Tribulation!

The first round of Soul Capturing's Two Calamities Divine Tribulation!

Li Che was filled with endless anticipation, though the Sea Flipping Nine Infants devoured four Demon Gods and broke through to the Realm of Two Disasters, the significance is different.

Soul Capturing!

Soul Return!

The demon core floated up, and the demon energy of Black Bull Demon God Venerable billowed and surged, seemingly turning into a massive vortex tide, gathering around Li Che, continuously swirling.

A deep voice, as if from an ancient priest conducting a sacrificial ceremony on a vast, boundless wilderness, leaped and produced a solemn chant.

From the Netherworld, summoning and returning an incredibly powerful soul!

Rumble—

It seemed as if dense death qi burst forth!

A penetrating chill enveloped the whole body, and the icy cold chain rattling sound echoed next to the ear, massive chains swinging fervently between heaven and earth.

In front of Li Che, the space around the demon core seemed to suddenly collapse, connecting with another dimension, forming an extremely deep black hole, unfathomable at a glance, as if an abyss of the Netherworld, with no end in sight!

It was impossible to know what the scenery on the other side of that darkness looked like or where it led.

One by one, the wildly dancing black chains snapped and broke, giving the impression that some terrifying existence was being released.

The terrifying soul power swept through like a storm, the demon soul power, which had clearly become extinct, was reawakened and condensed at this moment.

The outpouring of demon soul power distorted space into ripples and waves, causing the entire city to quake violently!

Roar—

An enormous bull head lunged out from the black hole, countless black threads entwined, roaring, howling, and struggling, filled with a yearning for life!

Boom—

When Black Bull Demon God Venerable fully emerged from the Netherworld, those gigantic copper bell-like eyes immediately revealed a hint of bewilderment.

Finally, his gaze fell upon Li Che wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, his expression turning incredibly complex.

"Old Bull, greets the Lord!"

Big Black Bull transformed into human form, towering like a mountain, clasping his fists in salute, his eyes ablaze with intensity.

The Demon Race has always been a race that worships strength.

Li Che killed him and then resurrected him from the Netherworld; such prowess is simply the strongest among the strong, even if Li Che's cultivation is weak, it does not hinder Li Che from being a strong individual that Big Black Bull admires!

Submitting is without any psychological barrier.

Li Che smiled, satisfied as he looked at Big Black Bull.

However, Li Che did not immediately transform Big Black Bull into one of the Ten Vicious Ink Splashes, although he had long reserved a position for Big Black Bull among them.

Chapter 1784: A Finger-Counting Divination Reveals the Underworld Needs a Scholar; A 3-on-5 Advantage for Me, Li Che

However, right now, Li Che still relied on the Big Black Bull.

After all, the situation inside the Qi Tian Mysterious Temple was still quite severe!

Five fingers grasping the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, the Big Black Bull hoisted the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, and at the flick of Li Che's mind, his fingers clenched.

Inside Mo City Fengdu, only a torrential downpour remained.

Both the golden fluid-like Li Che and the ominously demon-energy-filled Big Black Bull vanished from sight.

...

...

Rumble—!

The whole of Qi Tian Inner City was constantly shaking!

Above the sky, the mysterious fog rolled, dark clouds obscured, resembling an apocalyptic scene, causing boundless fear in the hearts of all cultivators within Qi Tian Inner City.

A terrifyingly immense pressure occasionally poured down from the spots where the mysterious fog shatters, a pressure that doesn't allow even a hint of resistance!

Supreme Pressure!

The supreme means wielded by various forces restrained the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, who had transformed from the ancestor master of Qi Tian Temple, suddenly erupting into a Three Calamities Divine Tribulation Supreme Battle!

Crack crack——

Countless deeply intertwined bolts of lightning formed a thunderstorm, with even the space above Strange Que seeming to tremble, influenced by the confrontation of supreme qi mechanisms.

And in the depths of Qi Tian Inner City.

At the entrance of the opened Qi Tian Temple.

More and more substantial calamity beams shot out from Qi Tian Temple, as if to shake the mysterious fog away!

This is the move of Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables from various powers entering Qi Tian City!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable of the demon race had been dragged away by the Underworld.

However, many Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables remained, such as Chan Wen Ascetic Monk from Western Regions Buddha Land, Dajing Emperor Lu Wenchang, Purple Mansion Divine Sect Zhang Wuji, and other cultivators.

A total of five Second Calamity Realm Venerables joined forces, the deterrence brought was extremely powerful.

And blocking in front of Qi Tian Temple was just a single figure, Fang Hanshu.

Confucian robes flapped, beautiful whiskers curled, the Hao Ran Zheng Qi condensed into the Vast Spear, continuously trembling.

With a face as pale as thin paper, Fang Hanshu's spear kept striking out, darting like a dragon, vast qi raging, intertwining like a broad cloth, like sword qi, like waves!

Exhausting all his strength to repel the combined means of the five Second Calamity Venerables.

Spurt——

Fang Hanshu's body trembled, spat out a mouthful of fresh blood, dyeing his whiskers red.

Single-handedly gripping the spear, Fang Hanshu coldly looked at the five ascetic monks.

"Borrowing the Heaven and Earth's Power given by the Chief Supervisor does indeed fit quite well with your Hao Ran Zheng Qi, allowing you to unleash powers of the Second Calamity, even though you are only in the First Calamity Divine Tribulation."

"But this ultimately isn't your power, fighting five with one, you have given your all."

The ascetic monk was engulfed in golden flowing fire, and behind him, the wings of the Golden Cicada flapped rapidly, countless afterimages emerged.

"The corpse of the Fighting Buddha, the humble monk will definitely bring it back to the Western Regions Buddha Land today, as the Buddha should return to the place of the Buddha."

The ascetic monk clenched his five fingers, and a red monk stick instantly fell into his hand, with a flicker, it struck out with terrifying force.

Fang Hanshu's spear quivered, as mighty as a white python intertwining, clashing with the monk's stick, exploding the space, forming ripples and oscillations.

But the Dajing Emperor Lu Wenchang, Purple Mansion Divine Sect Master Zhang Wuji, and other powerful figures did not stop, they continued to make moves.

What meaning does a one-on-one have?

In the face of seizing opportunities, joining forces to clear the obstacles ahead is the key.

Boom——

The monk's stick jabbed, and even the space seemed to collapse, fissures surged one after another, the cicada pattern in the monk's dual pupils flickered as if the cicada wings were flapping, completely revived!

On the other side, Dajing Emperor Lu Wenchang was enveloped in a golden light of qi fortune, constantly slashing waves with a long knife.

Various means pressed forward, all unleashed towards Fang Hanshu.

Since forcefully breaking through and trying to bypass Fang Hanshu's obstruction wasn't working, unable to approach that silent stone coffin resting in the center of Qi Tian Mysterious Temple to investigate whether it really contained the corpse of the Great Saint inside.

Then kill!

Kill Fang Hanshu, then continue striving for the opportunity, then it's up to each one's capability!

Zhang Wuji sighed lightly, flicked the horsetail whisk in his hand, suddenly, as if a massive Pill Furnace appeared, flames burning within, smashing towards Fang Hanshu!

With a white and wan complexion, Fang Hanshu seemed to have burned through his blood energy, the vastness growing thin.

The Hao Ran Spear in his hand carved a path of dazzling white brilliance, severing the void, slammed into the Pill Furnace, sending the flames flying sideways.

But in the next moment, Zhang Wuji attacked again, flipping his palm open to reveal a Silver Orb.

Sparkling with a brilliant flow, the silver glow reflected like a mirror.

It shot out with a boom, spinning rapidly, brimming with terrifying divinity, crashing towards Fang Hanshu.

Fang Hanshu's expression subtly shifted, the strength and mystery of Purple Mansion Divine Sect far exceeded his imagination, yet at this moment Fang Hanshu was unwilling to retreat.

He exhaled deeply, whiskers waving wildly, the Hao Ran Spear in his hand fiercely pointed at the Silver Orb.

Thud——

With a heavy sound, the space seemed like a carpet shaken vigorously, continuously rippling!

Fang Hanshu coughed up a mouthful of blood, his arms' blood and flesh nearly splitting apart, his body shivering as if drained of all strength, nearly trembling.

But his eyes grew brighter, the strength of belief rooted in his heart, causing the vastness behind him to grow more immense, continually drawing Heaven and Earth's Power to his body.

His aura climbed higher and higher!

The ancestral teachings of the Fang family, were upheld by Fang Hanshu, the Fang family of Ancient Family has by now completely transformed, no longer the Fang family of Qi Tian Temple upholding the belief of protecting Qi Tian.

Chapter 1785: By My Calculations, the Underworld Needs a Scholar—Three vs. Five, the Advantage Is with Me, Li Che

Now, some are even joining the battle for opportunities in the Qitian Inner City.

When Fang Hanshu saw the Divine Tribulation Venerable from the Fang Family of Jiangnan Dao come to compete for resources, his eyes were filled with indescribable disappointment.

Boom——

The clash continued to collide!

Fang Hanshu was brimming with fighting spirit, recklessly utilizing the methods of the Great Supervising Minister, invoking the power of Heaven and Earth to bolster himself, his aura rising steadily!

The entire Mysterious Temple seemed to be shaking.

His toes touched the ground, swift as lightning, sweeping with the Vast Spear in his hand, striking towards the five people.

The contest between a few was so fast it dazzled the eyes, space cracks continuously appeared and then healed, forming a storm that ravaged and impacted!

Tang, tang, tang, tang—

The floor tiles of the Qitian Temple were continuously shattering, then rapidly healing.

Fang Hanshu was gasping for large breaths, his Confucian robe already stained a crimson red.

A Confucian robe could write poems, yet it could also pick up a spear to kill bandits!

But the bandits...

Were too many.

Fang Hanshu felt as if he had burned out, but he did not mind; having borrowed the Great Supervising Minister's power to channel the power of Heaven and Earth into himself, he had already made a choice, to sacrifice himself for righteousness.

"He has burned out."

"Don't delay any longer."

The returning Silver Orb was in hand, Zhang Wuji frowned slightly and spoke calmly.

Above the firmament, the supreme energies of the supreme confrontation seemed to gradually calm, no longer as fierce, indicating that the end of the supreme battle was nearing.

In truth, all these powerful individuals knew that the supreme methods of various forces weren't really meant to suppress the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King.

After all, without a truly supreme being's descent, how could they subdue a supreme being?

Yet, they still had to race against time.

Zhang Wuji recited incantations, and the next moment, a Divine Shrine appeared behind him.

Within the shrine, surging divinity and Dao Yun flowed out, the Silver Orb began to vibrate violently, emitting a buzzing sound, then shot out again, shattering the space, targeting the burnt-out Fang Hanshu.

Fang Hanshu sat desolated on the ground, his body trembling uncontrollably.

Facing five enemies alone, he ultimately was not a real Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable, merely reaching this through borrowed power.

He had already reached his limit.

"About to die, huh..."

Fang Hanshu exhaled, his expression exceptionally calm.

Just death; for a scholar, fulfilling one's inner conviction, why fear death?

Moreover...

"Elder Li should be able to save me, right?"

"I reckon, the Underworld is short of a scholar."

He lightly coughed out blood.

Watching the approaching venerables, he shook his head, vastness emerging behind him, his very soul burning.

"Come again!"

The Vast Spear in his hand exploded instantly, transforming into a Vast River, like a jade belt, lying across before him, as his final delaying tactic.

Having done all this.

Fang Hanshu was utterly exhausted.

His beautiful beard had become dry, sticky with bloodstains.

He sat desolate on the ground, his fluttering wide sleeves constantly trembling, outside the long river, the fierce attacks hammered down, the Vast River quaking, this hastily constructed moat was imminent to be breached.

However, Fang Hanshu had already given his all.

"A scholar fights with no regrets, dying without remorse."

He sighed gently.

Fang Hanshu drew from his wide sleeves a bloodstained Holy Sage Book.

He straightened his back.

With trembling fingers, he moistened his tongue, and then started flipping the pages, his hands shaking.

This book, still had a few pages left unread.

The ancient sages truly possessed great wisdom.

Boom——!!!

The Vast River was shattered.

One after another figure emerged, like flaring terrible brilliance, tearing through the river, the Buddha Light illuminated all, an Ascetic Monk wielded a Monk Stick, angered with cicada patterns glaring.

A Taoist's robe fluttering, palm cradling the Silver Orb, ethereal like an immortal.

There was Emperor Qi Fortune entwined, majestic and grand.

The five mighty figures, coldly watched the figure sitting desolate and resolute, calmly leafing through the Holy Sage Book.

"Why bother?"

"The current Fang Family is no longer the previous Fang Family, even if you didn't do this, no one would blame you."

"In this world, who else knows of your great righteousness and perseverance?"

Zhang Wuji held the Silver Orb, sighing softly.

Fang Hanshu also let out a sigh and closed the book: "You all are so noisy... I can't watch anymore."

"Facing life and death, my heart is, after all, somewhat unsettled."

Zhang Wuji shook his head: "When you chose to guide the Great Supervising Minister's power and invoked Heaven and Earth's Power, you were already destined to die. You chose death long ago. The reason your heart is unsettled is simply because there are still people you cannot let go of."

Fang Hanshu slightly raised his head, the Holy Sage Book in his hand curved, and he placed it on his lap.

His gaze passed over the five strong individuals, calmly looking into the distance.

"Indeed..."

"Old Lv, I can no longer fight alongside you, nor help you manage the Divine Sect..."

"And Xi Xi, from now on no one will supervise your studies. How can you call the study hall a Demon Cave? Little girl, you must study well, you are too mischievous. Studying can cultivate your spirit, and make you knowledgeable and reasonable, more lovable..."

"And Li Che..."

Fang Hanshu's face was frighteningly pale.

His eyes, however, were calm, without fear of facing death, only the regret of not being able to say goodbye to old friends.

"This world is beautiful, the human world is so rich..."

"Such a human world should not be destroyed under the Divine Tide."

Fang Hanshu said lightly.

Zhang Wuji shook his head: "It is the trend of the times, all the gods will fall, let alone the human world."

No strong aura remained on Fang Hanshu, as weak as an Old Scholar without the strength to truss a chicken.

However, his back remained straight.

The five powerful beings no longer cared about him, bypassing his body, rushing towards the stone coffin.

Suddenly.

Zhang Wuji's expression slightly changed, his wide sleeve sweeping, and the Silver Orb in his hand shot fiercely.

Only to see a ripple in space!

A huge pillar suddenly burst through space, smashing down with a terrifying force as if pulling out a mountain, instantly causing space to crack like a web.

Thud—

The Silver Orb flew back, landing in Zhang Wuji's hand.

Dense demon energy poured down, wildly interwoven!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable, carrying the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, stepped out of space, flauntantly.

Zhang Wuji was taken aback, his brows furrowing as he stared at the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

"You..."

And beside the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, space exploded again. Violent murderous intent, raging demon energy, surged, shaking the void!

Six heads swung wildly, flesh wings sprouted from its back, its four limbs pounded the ground, a tail like a Divine Whip lashed violently, shattering space.

A peerless fierce beast emerged fiercely!

The aura of the Second Calamity Level spread.

Causing the people who had just bypassed Fang Hanshu to change their expressions slightly.

"The Demon Race of Ten Thousand Rivers... actually had this hidden move?!"

"A Second Calamity Level Demon God Venerable, and Ten Thousand Rivers has a newly ascended Demon God Venerable?!"

The Ascetic Monk, Witch God Priest, Emperor of Dajing, and other powerful beings were all astonished.

The Demon Race...

Actually hid the deepest?!

Fang Hanshu also looked at this scene blankly, a faint smile appearing on his pale face as if he suddenly thought of something.

"Great Elder... is it really necessary to go this far."

A somewhat helpless voice resounded in Fang Hanshu's ears.

Fang Hanshu turned his head.

And saw Li Che, wearing the Divine Monkey Mask, carrying the Treasure Stick on his shoulder, squatting beside him.

"You succeeded?"

Fang Hanshu's eyes brightened, speaking.

Li Che nodded, he knew what Fang Hanshu was asking.

But he did not conceal, he indeed succeeded, having dealt with the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

Fang Hanshu laughed heartily.

"Finally able to read in peace."

Fang Hanshu finished laughing, softly speaking.

With a tap on Fang Hanshu's shoulder, a thought flickered, and Fang Hanshu was sent into Mo City Fengdu.

"Hmm, read somewhere else."

"Next, leave it to me."

"Three against five..."

"The advantage is mine."

Chapter 1786: Pushing Open the Coffin to See the Great Saint's Remains, Personally Placing the Equal to Heaven's Face on the Great Saint

Li Che brought Fang Hanshu into Mo City Fengdu.

That place was Li Che's domain, and he was its Sovereign, so Fang Hanshu was safest there; it was the most tranquil place Li Che could find for Fang Hanshu to read.

However, nowadays Mo City Fengdu was shattered beyond recognition. With a thought, Li Che constructed a leisure pavilion for Fang Hanshu, where he could peacefully read.

In reality, Fang Hanshu didn't have much time left.

To sacrifice himself for righteousness, he truly was sacrificing.

Li Che had no way to save Fang Hanshu, even if he wanted to. After all, facing the Divine Tribulation Venerable in the realm of the Six Venerables' Two Calamities, even Li Che couldn't do it.

Previously, Li Che was at his wit's end, struggling to deal with the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, a mere Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable, using backstabbing and calculating methods.

Attempting to deal with the experts in the Six Venerable Tribulation Realm would even threaten Li Che's own existence.

But now, things had changed.

Often, the shift in the situation is merely a matter of thought.

After Li Che exhausted his foundation to kill the Black Bull Demon God Venerable and completed Soul Capturing, plus the transformation of the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, it was equivalent to having two experts of the Second Calamity Realm under his command.

Moreover, with the infusion of Martial Immortal Dao Essence, he completed the metamorphosis of three Divine Seeds into Immortal Seeds, and the power explosion increased once more!

The shift in the situation was no longer so constrained.

Unfortunately, Li Che still couldn't save Fang Hanshu, because he chose to leverage the Great Supervising Minister's power, borrowing the power of Heaven and Earth, but Fang Hanshu was paying with his own vitality.

Thus, Li Che asked Fang Hanshu if it was worth it?

However, Fang Hanshu didn't care. Perhaps he believed Li Che could save him, allowing him to exist in another form, but even if he couldn't, Fang Hanshu would calmly accept it.

After all, the ancestral rule of the Fang family was to protect Qitian; Fang Hanshu accomplished it without disgracing his ancestors, which was enough.

After bidding farewell to Fang Hanshu, Li Che pressed the Divine Monkey Mask on his face and cast his gaze upon the five strong figures.

The powerful auras continually intertwined, making the airflow within Qitian Temple surge uncontrollably. The temple itself was peculiar; entering the palace interior, one found it transformed into an immensely vast space.

Larger than a regular plaza, the stone coffin sat centrally.

As if situated in the center of the square, utterly solitary.

The situation within the temple gave Li Che a familiar feeling, reminiscent of the ninth layer of the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building where the Capital Supervision Minister resided.

In that ninth layer, Li Che sensed this feeling of spatial expansion.

What seemed like a small room could become infinitely vast and grand.

This might indeed be the power of the spatial essence.

"Underworld..."

Zhang Wuji sighed softly as he looked at the masked Divine Monkey.

Then glanced at the two terrifying peerless fierce beasts blocking their way, one being a Demon Race's Demon God Venerable, and the other fierce beast was the most ferocious he had seen in his lifetime.

Nonetheless, Zhang Wuji found the Black Bull Demon God Venerable somewhat peculiar.

How could he, having ventured into the Underworld Fengdu, come out joining forces with the Underworld Divine Monkey? What agreement did they reach within Fengdu?

Zhang Wuji's heart harbored a vague sense of unease.

He lifted his head, the Heaven and Earth Soul drifting out, sensing the space above Qitian Inner City, with its continuous rupturing gradually calming and settling.

His heart felt slightly heavy; the more time dragged on, the worse it would be for them.

Once the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse King returns, they would have to retreat, otherwise...

They would die!

A Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King in the Three Calamities Supreme Realm was not something they could withstand; completely outmatched.

Boom—!!!

"Do it!"

"Finish it quickly!"

Zhang Wuji clenched his five fingers, divinity surging and boiling; countless divine energies from the Divine Shrine behind him poured out like a long river, flooding into the Silver Orb and swiftly shooting towards Li Che.

"Black Bull Demon God Venerable! What are you thinking? Even if you truly allied with the Underworld, dragging things out like this, our Supreme foundation won't hold the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King; neither the Heavenly Corpse nor the Heavenly Divine Weapon will be within reach!"

Zhang Wuji shouted loudly.

Meanwhile, the Chan Wen Ascetic Monk took action too, the monk stick in his hand trembling, countless stick shadows interweaving densely, unleashing the power of the Second Calamity Level.

At the God Realm, the difference between a Martial God and a Divine Tribulation isn't as significant as between a Martial Saint and a Divine Fetus, both relying on divine energy manipulation, making their techniques somewhat similar.

However, Martial God's physical combat, utilizing martial arts and martial skills, involves a bit more!

The Ascetic Monk was a Martial God, his methods ruthlessly unparalleled, one stick move, earth-shattering.

Perhaps it was this that led to his selection to be dispatched to Qitian Temple for the opportunity hunt.

Roar—!!!

Six heads of the Sea Flipping Nine Infants violently swung up, fiercely attacking the Ascetic Monk who pointed out the stick shadows.

The battle erupted instantly, the powerful force slightly restrained to avoid damaging the Heavenly Corpse.

Yet even with some restraint, the unleashed combat power remained exceedingly terrifying.

The five experts of the Second Calamity Realm unleashed powerful techniques; the terrifying power of disaster and tribulation rampantly ravaged and poured, the space oscillating and fluctuating like a ragged cloth.

Logically, the space of Strange Que should be more stable and resilient, making it harder to break, at least more resilient than the Human World.

Chapter 1787: Opening the Coffin to See the Great Saint's Remains, Personally Placing the Mask Equal to Heaven on the Great Saint's Face

Because the Mysterious Temple wants to connect the human world with the Strange Que, the spatial strength between them will be adjusted.

However, now within this Qi Tian Mysterious Temple, space seems to have become incredibly fragile.

"Fight for the Heavenly Corpse!"

The deep voice echoed unceasingly, yet it was extremely firm; this was their goal.

They seemed certain that within the stone coffin, there must be the Heavenly Corpse!

Black Bull Demon God Venerable and Sea Flipping Nine Infants together blocked the five Second Calamity powerhouses, appearing somewhat strained, as if they were about to be blasted apart!

Li Che, however, did not activate the Qimen Immortal Seed and immediately went into battle.

As his toes touched the ground, it seemed as if invisible ripples exploded from the ground instantly, with countless air currents spreading like waves parted, scattering before his body.

His whole person was like a comet, drawing a splendid white wave within the Mysterious Temple.

Rushing toward the stone coffin where Qi Tian's remains were located.

The ancient coffin was engraved all over with lotus patterns, those were the Prison Lotus patterns.

Li Che's gaze was somewhat complex, with a few traces of emotion in his expression.

No doubt, according to the clues he now has, when fully connected, it is clear that this Temple God, Qi Tian, belongs to the [Prison Lotus] camp among the Deceitful Gods Camp.

And [Black Sumeru], [Deceit Demon Cave], and [Dark Heavenly Court] along with many other god camps do not wish for Qi Tian's recovery, aiming to seize the Heavenly Corpse, to sever Qi Tian's resurrection prospects!

From another perspective, to completely kill off the Prison Lotus camp!

Just like his daughter, Xi Xi, who had been harmed by the Temple God of the Golden Heavenly King Tower of Black Sumeru, afflicted with the Prison Lotus Curse, she would face a major tribulation when breaking through the Divine Fetus.

Other gods of the Prison Lotus camp...

The Third Crown Prince should also be one of the Temple Gods of Prison Lotus, along with Yun E and Zhou Peng, whose temple gods, Tian Peng and Guang Han, should also be of the Prison Lotus camp.

Li Che does not know, nor can he judge the merits of the Prison Lotus camp; he is just a mere mortal, how could he possibly understand the affairs among the deities?

He only knows that these god camps are against his daughter, even wanting to capture her, and that is enough!

Boom——!!!

A terrifying explosion erupted, the monk stick in the hand of the Chan Wen Ascetic Monk swept out, emitting a dark light, blasting even the space around it.

With eyes seemingly burning with cicada-pattern flames, he fixedly looked at the Underworld Divine Monkey charging rapidly towards the stone coffin!

Not only him, Zhang Wuji, the woman Guanyin, the Emperor of Great Vista, Lu Wenchang, and the Witch God Priest, among other strong individuals, also looked towards the Underworld Divine Monkey.

They seemed curious about what the Underworld Divine Monkey intended to do, whether it planned to open the coffin to see if the Heavenly Corpse truly resided there?

However, while watching the events unfold, they did not cease their actions!

Boom——!!!

Even the void seemed on the verge of collapsing, Black Bull Demon God Venerable and Sea Flipping Nine Infants roared in anger, shaking so violently that it seemed they might burst apart.

Yet, their forms remained resilient, refusing to retreat, their battle spirits abundant, as if they were rooted in the void, determined to fight to the death!

Even if Black Bull Demon God Venerable's Disaster Wheel was lined with cracks, he still wouldn't give up.

Everyone else felt numb, wondering if this Black Bull Demon God Venerable from Ten Thousand Rivers had gone mad?

Was it necessary?!

Weren't they here for the same purpose?

Why did Black Bull Demon God Venerable choose to ally with the Underworld, even risking everything to the point of madness, even though the Disaster Wheel was shattering, this would damage the origin, ending the divine path!

Craziness!

Rumble— —!!!

A terrifying onslaught swept over, divinity like vast sea tides, Dao Yun Power included within, making the divine impact even more terrifying, rendering the onslaught even more ferocious!

Bang bang bang bang bang— —

"Come on! Come on!"

"Old Bull is not afraid of you all!"

Black Bull Demon God Venerable roared, his whole body swelling, wielding the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, incessantly swinging it, blood spilling from his mouth continuously.

On the other side, Sea Flipping Nine Infants with six heads attached to necks like Divine Dragons, scales constantly expanding, spewing dark mist!

Suddenly— —

The ascetic monk with cicada-pattern-burning eyes, swung his monk stick.

"Poison!"

Boom!

A terrifying golden cicada, imbued with divinity and Buddha Light, flapped its wings and appeared!

At once, the golden cicada visibly turned black!

"Damn! Has the poison been discovered?"

Black Bull Demon God Venerable cursed while coughing blood.

Why was he poisoned?

Oh, he was backstabbed... well, never mind then!

It's not that Old Black Bull is stupid but their lord is too... clever!

Gu Yinxuan, hiding in the dark adorned in a mask and cloaked in a black robe, saw his once-effective Heavenly Poison Pill was now futile, the eyebrows beneath his mask lifted slightly, gradually indulging in madness!

Bald donkey, you've piqued the Poison Saint's interest!

His hands raised, with each finger holding a black, toxin-emitting poison pill!

Crushing them with force, he threw them out decisively!

Poison fog rolled in!

Meanwhile.

Li Che did not mind the fact that Black Bull Demon and Sea Flipping Nine Infants were beaten to the verge of shattering.

As long as the desperate blocking was enough, because...

They're not afraid to die, dying is no big deal either, revive and fight again if necessary!

Even Gu Yinxuan, who hasn't surpassed the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm, was thrown out by Li Che.

However, Gu Yinxuan is different; having mastered the Thousand Bone Centipede Powder, Gu Yinxuan already possesses the latent strength and capability to toxically injure the Divine Tribulation Venerable of the Second Calamity Realm!

So, for Li Che to have Gu Yinxuan take action, indeed provides a measure of restraint and delay.

Li Che's objective is the same as Fang Hanshu's.

As long as these five Second Calamity Realm powerhouses are blocked, it's enough to give the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse King some time!

Chapter 1788: Opening the Coffin to Find the Great Saint's Remains, Personally Placing the Equal to Heaven's Face on the Great Saint

When the Fang Family Ancestor returns, everything will stabilize!

These creatures coveting Qi Tian's remains, every single one of them, must die!

But for now, Li Che plans to bide his time.

Because he has something else to do.

Buzz—

Li Che arrived before the stone coffin, an ancient and unremarkable coffin, quietly placed in the very center of the Mysterious Temple.

He lifted his gaze, looking towards the back of the Mysterious Temple, where a statue of the Temple God's Divine Sculpture was seated on an altar.

However, this Temple God Divine Sculpture was completely obscured by the most intense Mysterious Fog, making the appearance of the sculpture beneath the fog completely indiscernible.

Yet, amidst the swirling fog, one could see exquisitely detailed armor carvings beneath it: lock armor, golden silk robe, cloud boots, draped cloak, and two towering Phoenix Feathers, faintly visible!

The more he looked at the divine sculpture, the more he felt an overwhelming sense of oppression, as if a pair of fiery eyes were staring at him through the Mysterious Fog.

The complete Equal to Heaven's Face was trembling slightly.

It was being drawn in; from within that ancient stone coffin, an intense attraction towards Equal to Heaven's Face was emanating.

This mythical weapon, at this moment, seemed as if it had awakened its full divinity.

This was why Li Che had chosen not to confront the five Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables, but had come to the stone coffin first, to seize the opportunity.

Li Che was harboring an extremely bold and intense idea in his heart.

The aim of these various factions is Qi Tian's corpse, wanting to take Qi Tian's remains from Qitian Temple, preventing Qi Tian from resurrecting.

But why shouldn't Li Che do the opposite?!

Let Qi Tian...

Awaken early!

Is it possible?

Don't know; Li Che doesn't know what method to use to awaken Qi Tian?

But, since all these factions' gods believe Qi Tian can awaken, then surely he can awaken, perhaps under certain conditions, or perhaps the time is not yet ripe?

Anyway, Li Che intends to give it a try...

In fact, deep down Li Che feels a hint of anticipation and excitement; he wants to know if the Qi Tian of this world is connected to the Qi Tian of his previous life's mythology?

The mythology of both lives is remarkably similar, whether it's the Third Crown Prince, Saint Manifestation True Monarch, Tian Peng, Qi Tian... or the Four Heavenly Kings, all giving Li Che a sense of déjà vu.

Might there be some secret within the intersecting mythologies of both worlds?

And could it...

Perhaps lead him to find a path to his previous world?

Is it possible?

If he could find a path to his previous world, Li Che would even be willing to take Xi Xi back home to have a look, at least, that world...pared to this one, is much more stable.

He, Li Che, doesn't need to tread so cautiously, for there are very few things that could threaten him at his current Martial Immortal level; not even airplanes or artillery pose a threat to him.

Thus, he could quietly watch his daughter grow up.

Tsk—

Li Che exhaled softly, his eyes suddenly flaring with golden flames.

In his chest, the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit trembled!

It was as if the Equal to Heaven's Face, adhered to his skin, suddenly tore open, flesh cracked, and the Star Plucking Pupil revealed itself from between his brows!

Endless Analysis, Peering into Illusion and Returning to Truth!

His sight shifted from the Qi Tian Divine Sculpture shrouded in Mysterious Fog to fall upon the ancient stone coffin.

The stone coffin was exceedingly old, rather worn, and the carvings were very simple as if created casually, with chisel marks all over, without polish, as though it was crafted casually and used as a coffin.

Primitive and simple.

Li Che's palm fell upon the ancient coffin, onto one intricate Prison Lotus pattern after another, which seemed to come alive amidst divine radiance, as if swayed gently by a passing breeze.

Star Plucking Pupil, Thousand Analyzing Hands, in the instant his palm touched the stone coffin, it was as if he was analyzing the coffin's structure in his mind.

Actually, it's quite simple, the coffin lid merely covers it, without even nails to seal the coffin tight.

Just push it open.

Thump, thump, thump thump thump—

Li Che could only feel the sound of his violently pounding heart, echoing incessantly in his ears!

Excitement, anticipation, tension...

Various emotions suddenly surged into Li Che's heart.

Qi Tian...

Li Che's eyes became complex yet determined, in his chest, the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit beat, the Dao Fruit Power flushing through his spirit, calming his mind instantaneously.

In his mind, the Heaven and Earth Transformation Spirit True Ape Divine Embryo lay quiet, no longer roaring.

This divine embryo was cultivated according to the Dharma passed down within the Equal to Heaven's Face, naturally holding a connection to Qi Tian.

Push it open...

Li Che's thought emerged, and at the next moment, golden qi-blood ignited, Pure Martial qi-blood, transforming into a golden pillar of light, soared into the sky, striking fiercely against the roof of Qitian Temple.

Rumble—

The entire Qitian Temple shook violently, feeling as though the earth and mountains trembled.

In the distance, the five Venerables, who had almost forced the Black Bull Demon God Venerable and Sea Flipping Nine Infants into desperation, froze in their tracks.

"He's going to open the coffin!"

Zhang Wuji's expression was somber.

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, Dajing Emperor Lu Wenchang, the female Guanyin and others, also fixed their gazes.

Though their killing actions momentarily paused, their intensity significantly lowered.

All focused on the center of the Mysterious Temple, observing the stone coffin's opening process.

Boom—!!!

Pure Martial qi-blood transformed into a pillar of qi, piercing the sky!

Li Che's muscles rippled, the foundation of his Martial Immortal Golden Body trembled, every vein coursing with blood, emitting a deafening roar!

Chapter 1789: Opening the Coffin and Revealing the Great Saint's Remains, Personally Bestowing the Equal to Heaven's Face upon the Great Saint

Earth-shattering!

...

...

Qitian Inner City.

The entire Inner City was shaking, every palace swayed left and right, all the powerful figures were extremely horrified.

As they searched for resources, they rushed out of the palaces, looking in horror towards the direction of the Qitian Temple within the Qitian Inner City...

What happened?

Why is there such a huge commotion!

"Roar——!!!"

Above the Cloud Dome.

Countless Mysterious Fog exploded violently!

Clank, clank—

Each massive chain swung like a phoenix's feather, tearing space into pieces!

Hair flung wildly, and the form of the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, covered in Cursed Seals, appeared. It was the founder of the Equal Heaven Temple, Old Ancestor of the Fang Family!

The terrifying Three Calamities Supreme pressure descended like a fractured Divine Mountain, crushing everything below!

Such horrifying pressure swept through the entire Qitian Inner City like a hurricane, forcing all the cultivators within the city's palaces to their knees, leaving them utterly shaken.

The overwhelming malice and world-destroying intent were enough to drive one to despair!

Escape!

Some people, overwhelmed by the impact, dared not stay in the Qitian Inner City any longer and sped towards the portal that had brought them here.

Lv Taibai's silver hair flew about as he grasped the Taibai Sword, horror swirling in his eyes.

It's too terrifying...

If this Three Calamities Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King is not restrained, it might slaughter everyone who entered the city!

Lv Qiankun swiftly floated over to find Lv Taibai. The two gathered, their expressions extremely grim.

"Stay or leave?"

This was the dilemma in their hearts.

"A Che and Old Fang... are still inside. Are we just going to leave like this?"

Lv Taibai hesitated a bit.

He had a hunch that Li Che might have run to the Qitian Temple.

As for Fang Hanshu...

He had caught a glimpse of the vast river of awe, and Fang Hanshu might have also run to the Qitian Temple.

However, Lv Taibai couldn't understand why Fang Hanshu would go there.

Li Che had the means of the Underworld, capable of fighting and escaping, but what did Fang Hanshu have?

Those three jin of the Holy Sage Book?

"Wait... Let's wait a bit longer..."

Lv Taibai exhaled and said.

Lv Qiankun said nothing. For the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Lv Taibai was still the Sect Master. If they were to fall here, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect would surely face decline, but this was a decision Lv Taibai had to make.

...

...

Meanwhile, as Li Che pushed the cover of the ancient coffin.

Not only was the Qitian Inner City shaking, but even the Qitian Outer City was experiencing violent tremors!

Those gathered in the Qitian Outer City were even more horrified.

Numerous buildings collapsed, and on the ground, massive cracks spread and intertwined!

Countless Mysterious Fog hissed and rose from the fissures.

The Divinity within the Mysterious Fog was filled with corrosive power, and even many cultivators felt the oppressive force within it.

And as violent changes took place in the Qitian Outer City.

In the alley.

The dim yellow light cast warmth, the orange glow gentle and cozy.

The restaurant was illuminated by the soft orange light, exuding a sense of peace that was at odds with the surrounding world.

Xi Xi sat on the chair, swinging her short legs, holding a bowl of sesame oil wonton, slurping and eating while inhaling.

Xi Xi loved the restaurant so much. Since she came here, the owner satisfies her every craving.

So Xi Xi was truly happy!

Suddenly.

The restaurant trembled slightly, and Xi Xi swallowed the wonton whole, her eyes widening.

She looked towards the owner, who was puffing on a cigarette.

The owner nodded slightly, indicating Xi Xi needn't worry.

The Big Black Dog, which had been lazily lying at Xi Xi's feet like a soft footrest, suddenly lifted its head, its eyes as black as dates gleaming with a dark light, looking towards the Qitian Inner City.

"Has the coffin been opened?"

"Will it be in time?"

The owner pinched the cigarette in his mouth with two fingers.

He lightly flicked the ash.

"If it's not in time..."

...

...

Scorching, boiling, seething!

Qi and blood blazed like fire, arrogance burning!

Scorching heatwaves ravaged the entire Qitian Temple!

Pillars of energy shot up to the temple roof, as if to overturn the temple entirely!

The Qi and blood in Li Che's body were incomparably thick, glowing with a dazzling golden light. Vortexes emerged from his spine, and an enormous furnace spanned across, like a Vast Sun rising!

One chain after another snapped within the baking furnace!

Ascending!

Relentlessly ascending!

The Martial Immortal Dao Essence etched out a phantom around Li Che's body!

As if merging with the world, the world was enraged!

Li Che's Martial Immortal Golden Body, condensed like Steel Muscles and Iron Bones, unleashed an unprecedented terrifying force!

Cre-eak...

Cre-eak—!!!

The sound of stone grinding against stone, like rolling thunder, and as if war drums were pounding, descended from the Nine Heavens!

Echoing throughout the entire Qitian Temple!

Sizzle, sizzle, sizzle—

Countless abundant and surging Divinity continuously flowed out from the opened crack of the coffin!

And once a gap was opened in the coffin, it was no longer difficult. Li Che only needed to exert a little more force to shift the lid.

Revealing the scene inside the stone coffin.

Li Che's heart trembled immensely, his eyes fixed inside.

And he saw within the stone coffin, a figure resembling a furry monkey dressed in plain cloth, lying quietly inside.

Golden eyelids closed, seemingly in peaceful slumber.

The monkey was emaciated, its flesh seemingly gone, leaving only skin clinging to bones.

Chapter 1790: Pushing Open the Coffin to See the Great Saint's Remains, Personally Placing the Equal to Heaven's Face on the Great Saint

Death Qi and Corpse Qi surged from that coffin.

Other than that, there was nothing particularly unusual.

It seemed that what lay inside was not a God, but rather... a monkey who had met a tragic end.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle sizzle——

Death Qi and Corpse Qi shot up to the sky!

The trembling of Qitian Temple gradually returned to calm.

It was as though, after experiencing initial grief, it became placid and undisturbed.

In the distance.

Five Heaven and Earth Souls abruptly swept in, they too sensed within the stone coffin, a silent monkey corpse laying at peace!

"Heavenly Corpse!"

"Great Saint's Remains!"

At that moment, all five Second Disaster Venerables were invigorated!

It really exists!

Inside the stone coffin, there really are Qi Tian's Remains!

In fact, before the coffin was opened, no one dared to be certain that Qi Tian's Remains were indeed inside.

The greatest fear was that the coffin would be empty, with no Qi Tian's Remains, then where would Qi Tian have gone? Had he awakened early?

But now, everything could be confirmed!

"Qi Tian's Remains!"

"Seize them!"

Zhang Wuji's eyes brightened, the silver orb in his hand suddenly burst into brilliance, with divinity interwoven and ancient patterns swirling upon it.

Suddenly he launched it with a hum!

Boom——!!!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable roared in resistance, and suddenly half his body was blasted open, his blood and flesh shattered.

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk clenched his five fingers, a golden bowl appeared in his palm, and the monk stick in his hand suddenly struck the golden bowl, which began to tremble at the speed of billions of times.

In the next moment, it smashed into the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, and in an instant, four of its six heads exploded!

These powerful figures decisively unleashed strong powers and techniques!

If Li Che were here, he would have discovered that these strong figures indeed had profound foundations.

Only the Black Bull Demon God Venerable was truly straightforward.

Of course, it is also possible that the Black Bull Demon God Venerable had hidden cards, but he was caught in Li Che's chain of schemes, unable to reveal them before perishing.

Boom——!!!

The five of them used various methods, bombarding and completely killing the Black Bull Demon God Venerable and the Sea Flipping Nine Infants!

The exploded blood and flesh scattered everywhere.

However, in the next moment, it transformed into a billowing black mist surging up!

The five, carrying divine weapon techniques, were suddenly shrouded by the thick black fog, and in the next moment... within the black mist.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable charged forward bearing the Sea-crossing Purple Gold Beam, head held high, reappearing again.

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants, waving its newly regenerated six heads, opened its mouth and roared!

The five stared, watching the two return fully intact, a hint of disbelief flickering in their eyes.

"What is he doing?"

Suddenly.

That woman's cold voice resonated like Guanyin.

It diverted everyone's thoughts from the unusually revived Black Bull Demon God Venerable and Sea Flipping Nine Infants.

They looked towards the Divine Monkey who had pushed open the stone coffin.

And saw...

The Divine Monkey lifted his five fingers, pressing them on his face.

Slowly, he removed the Divine Monkey Mask.

And after removing the Divine Monkey Mask...

A mass of purple flame instantly ignited from the Divine Monkey's head, the terrifying Power of Tribulation, raging and interweaving.

Under the purple flame, only the back of the golden skull was facing them.

Earthly Ghost Emperor!

Zhang Wuji had always been highly attentive to information on the Underworld.

At this moment, seeing the figure of the purple flame and golden skull, he immediately thought of the Ghost Emperor from the information!

Li Che grasped the Qitian Mask with his five fingers.

Looking at the monkey corpse in the coffin, the Great Saint's Remains.

He slowly placed the mask he held onto the monkey's face...

Snugly fitting, perfectly aligned.

However...

Inside the entire coffin, there was no movement.

The Great Saint's Remains with the Qitian Mask on showed no special change.

In the golden skull's eyes, Li Che.

A trace of disappointment was revealed.

Still... not working?