

A Father 1791

Chapter 1791: Unsealing the War God Among the Immortals, Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel Recognizes Its Master

The Death Qi flowed out in streams, like a lingering fragrance, wandering out from the coffin.

The black Prison Lotus patterns on the stone coffin seemed to come back to life, constantly flaunting and trembling.

Li Che stood there with the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame burning above his head. A sense of disappointment filled his eyes as he gazed at the Great Saint's remains in the stone coffin, letting out a gentle sigh.

Li Che took off the Equalling Heaven's Face he was wearing and placed it on the Great Saint's remains, but contrary to what he had envisioned, the scene of the Great Saint resurrecting from death did not occur.

Death seemed to remain the main theme, and vitality did not emerge.

It was as if placing a mask on a piece of decaying wood, it was still just a piece of decaying wood, unable to burst forth with vitality and achieve resurrection.

Has the Great Saint truly fallen?

Li Che's heart stirred slightly, and then the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit faintly shuddered, a clear and pure Immaculate Heart Divinity was guided out by him and surged into the Great Saint's remains in the stone coffin.

He wanted to try and see if the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit could evoke any response.

He planned to use his method to see if he could awaken the Great Saint.

After infusing the Immaculate Heart Divinity, Li Che made no further moves, quietly watching.

In Li Che's golden skull pupils, golden light flickered as he continuously stared at the coffin.

However, the coffin remained completely still.

Resurrection... seemed a distant prospect.

Li Che gently shook his head, standing up from the side of the stone coffin, undisguised regret in his eyes, and an inexplicable trace of sadness emerged in his heart.

The Five-fingered Ji Zhang pressed down on the coffin lid, closing the previously open stone coffin once more.

As for the Equalling Heaven's Face, Li Che did not retrieve it, for it originally belonged to Qi Tian, and so it too was buried together.

Boom—!!!

An overwhelming aura burst forth violently.

In the distance, the Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, Zhang Wuji, the Emperor of Dajing, and other powerful figures had all arrived to kill.

Although the Black Bull Demon God Venerable and the Sea Flipping Nine Infants had reawakened, facing the strong ones wielding Divine Weapons, fully revealing their foundations, they seemed somewhat inadequate.

When the stone coffin was opened, revealing the true body of Qi Tian, these people could no longer sit still.

Once they confirmed Qi Tian's remains, they each began to make plans.

They must seize Qi Tian's remains, a deity's remains carry vastly different significance, providing them qualification for higher status.

Just like the original goal of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, which was to obtain Qi Tian's remains and present them to the Deceit Demon Cave, in doing so, the Big Black Bull would be able to elevate his status within the Deceit Demon Cave, receiving rewards from all the gods.

For the Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, the Emperor of Dajing, and other strong figures backed by the All Gods Camp, it was the same rationale.

Rumbling—

The aura of the Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable surged forth!

The Divine Weapons erupted with immense power, as if they were fully unleashed; these Divine Weapons were not the Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon, yet they possessed unimaginable might.

Though merely Four Royal Divine Weapons, they burst forth with an extremely terrifying Divine Aura, like a turbulent sea capable of piercing through the heavens and earth, divine light stretching thousands of miles, obliterating everything!

"Are these Four Royal Divine Weapons?"

Li Che's eyes could not help but reveal a strange color.

No, it should be said...

In the human world and within Strange Que, the power of the Four Royal Divine Weapons underwent an earth-shattering change.

In the human world, these Divine Weapons born of the Mysterious Temple had their power greatly restricted, just as the Divine Tribulation could not easily act in the human world.

Contains the aura and will of deities within the Four Royal Divine Weapons; if one can stimulate the divine aura and will contained within, terrifying power can explode forth!

And now, the Chan Wen Ascetic Monk and others had activated the Divine Weapons in their hands!

The divine weapon's brilliance was resplendent, extremely dazzling, like the Milky Way from the Nine Heavens cascading down, sunsets scattering, divine light lingering, enveloping the entire Qi Tian Mysterious Temple in a divine aura.

Bang—

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable was once again shattered, unable to withstand the unleashed force of the revived Four Royal Divine Weapons, simply terrible enough to crush him, his blood flowing fiercely like a surging river.

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants also were shattered once again.

Five figures wielding fully unleashed Mythical Weapons advanced step by step, approaching the stone coffin with murderous intent.

Gu Yinxuan's Poison Pill continuously activated, yet the ascetic monk's Golden Cicada phantom seemed to naturally restrain Gu Yinxuan's toxins, automatically emitting an attraction, drawing away all the toxins.

Rumbling—

"We need to hurry up!"

"The Supreme Foundation can hardly hold off the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King any longer!"

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk did not tangle with Gu Yinxuan for long, just a mere cultivator at the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm, not making much impact.

The only issue was his poison was rather insidious, but he had the Golden Cicada Method, able to ward off all the world's poisons!

Rumbling—

Above the Qitian Inner City, Corpse Qi billowed like one mythical Jiao Long after another, emerging boldly from the Mysterious Fog, like a celestial dragon reaching its head.

Furthermore, numerous Supreme Foundations released divine light amid the Mysterious Fog, surrounded by brilliance, the terrifying Supreme aura and pressure, as if casting down like clouds, crashing into the city, bringing an unbearable might to everyone.

The terrifying methods of the Three Calamities Divine Tribulation Supremes were simply horrifying!

And the Supreme aura grew ever clearer, indicating that the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King was soon to storm back to Qitian Inner City, perhaps due to sensing the stone coffin had been opened!

The actions of the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King became more dreadful, a hint of frenzy to kill all those coveting the Qi Tian's remains he guarded!

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However, those powerful figures were well-prepared when they came, clearly predicting the might of the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, so they prepared Supreme Foundations to restrain it.

The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King was also unable to easily break the restrictions of the Supreme Foundation.

Yet, as the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King went berserk, the many Supreme Foundations seemed to be on the verge of being blown apart.

Inside the Equaling Heaven Temple.

The atmosphere became increasingly tense, and time became particularly tight.

Boom—

Five figures unleashed and unsealed the Four Royal Divine Weapons, frantically attacking the stone coffin, once again blowing up and annihilating the Black Bull Demon God Venerable and Sea Flipping Nine Infants.

The five figures shot forward like flowing light, crossing a thousand-zhang distance in an instant!

Li Che's head ablaze with Purple Fire, in the golden skull, his eyes flowed with the sheen of Golden Smoke, faintly suffused with a surging battle intent.

That was the battle intent transformed from loss.

"Earthly Ghost Emperor, step aside... you alone cannot stop us, especially since we hold unsealed Divine Weapons..."

"The divine aura within the Divine Weapons has been released and activated by us, you cannot be a match for us."

Zhang Wuji, Sect Master of the Purple Mansion Divine Sect, spoke.

His Daoist robe fluttering, with a hint of unusual color flashing in his eyes.

Behind the Underworld... it can now be confirmed.

It must be the Prison Lotus Camp!

It's truly unexpected that in this era, what was thought to be the end of the Prison Lotus Camp, it seems they were also prepared with a last resort.

This Underworld stirred up great waves in the human world, making all factions wary and astonished.

Boom—

"Kill this person, Heavenly Corpse, you and I shall each rely on our own abilities!"

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk gripping the Golden Bowl, spoke solemnly.

Then, stepped forward fiercely, countless air waves emptied, upon his body, the Power of Tribulation from the Two Calamities like two golden dragons of Buddha Light roared and surged upward.

The might of the Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable boomed over to oppress the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

Li Che's black robe fluttered, Purple Fire surged up, facing the pressure of Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, yet without retreating even a bit.

The Ascetic Monk merely tested with pressure first, and now it seems the Ghost Emperor could ignore his pressure, likely possessing the strength of a Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable.

For a moment, the Ascetic Monk couldn't help but frown.

Unexpectedly, within the Prison Lotus Camp, so many strong individuals at the Second Calamity Realm appeared.

It should be noted, the Prison Lotus in the human world did not have any arrangement, should say it was too late to arrange.

Compared to many All Gods' Camps, who supported forces in the human world, the gods of the Prison Lotus Camp didn't even revive, thus had no foundation to support.

"Roar—!!!"

A fierce roaring sound resounded.

Black Bull Demon God Venerable and Sea Flipping Nine Infants appeared again, roared angrily and charged forward.

Faced with Zhang Wuji, Guanyin woman, and Witch God Priest and others frowning, they acted successively.

A bout of real difficulty flashed within their eyes.

Undead beings?

Despite being blown to pieces twice, they can still regenerate, coming back vigorous, with a surging battle intent each time.

What kind of trick is this?

The cicada pattern on Chan Wen Ascetic Monk's face seemed to burn like Divine Fire, suddenly unfolding cicada wings like a Golden Cicada.

Holding the Monk Stick, he fiercely struck it on the Golden Bowl.

Boom—!!!

A violent explosion sounded, the Golden Bowl trembled with billions of times vibration, the entire Golden Bowl was thrown by the Ascetic Monk, violently smashing towards the Earthly Ghost Emperor!

The Golden Bowl pressed horizontally with vast Buddha Light, a divine aura seemed to be reviving within the Golden Bowl!

Terror at its extreme, it swept across the heavens and earth, charging forcefully forward!

"Divine Weapon Unsealed..."

Li Che's eyes revealed a hint of different color.

So...

Within the Strange Que, the Four Royal Divine Weapons could unseal restrictions? Trigger the divine aura within?

This was something Li Che hadn't thought of before.

Since this is the case...

Li Che's golden skeletal eyes suddenly became extremely bright!

Stepping forward, upon his body, boundless golden Pure Martial Qi Blood surged like an immense gold vivid dragon!

Li Che's whole body, muscles, and bones vibrated together, golden blood and golden bones were trembling violently, the spine rose vividly like a dragon, eyes bright intertwining, purple and gold spiraling dreamlike!

"You dare covet the Great Saint's remains?"

"Begone!"

Under the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame, the golden skeleton eyes of Li Che seemed to have miniature Vast Sun burning fiercely!

With a loud call, in Li Che's left hand, suddenly Sword Energy clanged up!

The Three-pointed Two-bladed Knife explosively emitted azure-colored Divine Light, rushing out, falling into Li Che's hands, as the five fingers grasped, the sword light fiercely stirred up!

Endless sword light seemed to transform into a surging torrent in an instant!

Colliding fiercely with the pressing Golden Bowl, which seemed the size of a house!

The terrifying Sword Energy slammed against it repeatedly!

Li Che's eyes slightly squinted, the divine aura leaked from the Golden Bowl was causing his Sword Energy to disperse completely!

Dang—

The Dragon Elephant Furnace emerged behind, five Divine Seeds, three Immortal Seeds, all exploding!

The Qi-Blood flooded like breached rivers, thoroughly poured out, climbing continuously!

Martial Immortal Dao Essence and physical form seemed to overlap.

The five fingers fiercely gripped the Three-pointed Two-bladed Knife, the blade was jingling continuously, terrifying intent seemed to burst from the knife.

Li Che's mind was working quickly, thinking how to trigger the divine aura within this Divine Weapon.

That is, what Zhang Wuji referred to as Divine Weapon Unsealed.

If the Divine Weapon completes unsealing, leaking and surging out divine aura, it can greatly enhance the weapon's prowess.

Such as at this moment, the Golden Bowl offered by Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, divine aura pouring out, seemed to make space collapse.

Chapter 1793: Unsealing the War God Among the Immortals—The Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel Recognizes Its Master

"Ha... you also want to unseal the Divine Weapon? Use the Divine Aura to fight your enemy?"

"Unfortunately, it seems you can't do it."

The Ascetic Monk's eyes seemed to be flowing with cicada-pattern flames, and with a point of his monk stick, countless layers of rod shadows spread out like a peacock's tail, fiercely striking towards Li Che.

He had already determined that this Underworld might not have obtained the Prison Lotus's legacy; though it might have the support of the Prison Lotus from behind, the Prison Lotus Camp perhaps didn't give much support to the Underworld.

Otherwise... it wouldn't even be able to unseal the Divine Weapon!

"Kill!"

The Ascetic Monk no longer held back, intensely stimulating the Divine Aura within the Golden Bowl.

Golden Buddha Light seemed to weave out Dao Yun True Intent, wrapped in Divinity and the Power of Tribulation, overwhelming and crushing towards Li Che.

Within Li Che's golden skull covered with Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame, the center of his brow opened and closed, as if a substantial eye emerged, emitting Golden Light!

How to unseal the Divine Weapon?

Li Che indeed didn't know...

But, he could observe!

He glanced at the Golden Bowl, the Golden Light dazzling, almost making the Star Plucking Pupil bleed tears.

As if, from within that Golden Bowl, he glimpsed a Golden Body Buddha sitting with a simple smile.

On it, Divinity and the Power of Disaster intertwined...

Stimulating the divine vortices on the Divine Weapon, resembling human acupoints!

Star Plucking Pupil!

Endless Analysis, Peering into Illusion and Returning to Truth!

At this moment, this Divine Skill of the [Immortal Artisan]'s Dao Fruit, was pushed to the limit by Li Che!

"So this is how a Divine Weapon is unsealed?"

Li Che mused.

A sudden realization.

Looking at the Divine Weapon, it seemed he saw the human Eight Extraordinary Meridians...

Each divine vortex of Divinity and the Power of Disaster resembled human Qi Gate shackles.

Opening the shackles would allow Qi and Blood and strength to surge!

"So that's it..."

"I've got it!"

A powerful comprehension ability made Li Che's heart leap with eagerness at this moment.

Li Che grasped the Three-point double-edged knife, a Divine Weapon obtained from the Mysterious Temple of the Three-eyed Saint.

It was the Divine Weapon of that Wonderous Way Manifest Saint True Monarch Temple God!

However, although Li Che had some insight and vaguely knew how to unseal the Divine Weapon, he hadn't tried it yet. In the past, he would have found an opportunity in Mo City Fengdu, after multiple attempts, only then using it to fight his enemy.

But now, there wasn't time for him to slowly try.

If that's the case...

Then go for it directly!

Li Che's vigorous Qi and Blood gushed out, flooding into the Three-point double-edged knife.

Under the observation of the Star Plucking Pupil, he quickly sensed the locations of the vortices of Qi, Blood, and Divinity.

Boom—!!!

All the Divinity, Qi, Blood, and the Power of Dao Tribulation, the Primordial Sky Slash of Dao Tribulation's Wind, rushed into that vortex!

Buzz—!!!

A tremor ensued; the Three-point double-edged knife in Li Che's hand violently shook, its blade seemed to burst out with millions of blade strikes in an instant.

Li Che inexplicably felt an overwhelming Divine Power surge out!

Vaguely, countless sword energies sprayed out from the Three-point double-edged knife, slowly gathering into a phantom of sword energy above the Divine Weapon!

Three eyes opened and closed, the Three-point double-edged knife was shrouded in mist, as if a deity, faintly visible, sat in the Immortal Palace, plum petals flying behind, eyes cold, battle intent burning like fire, like an Immortal King ruling the battle! The supreme War God among the Immortals!

Clang—!!!

The Golden Bowl emitted a trembling sound, swept by sword energy, fiercely slashing!

The divine aura from the unsealed two Divine Weapons, flowing like fragrant incense, spreading and colliding with each other.

The Golden Bowl was instantly sent flying, its divine aura seeming to dim at this moment.

"This Divine Weapon..."

The Cicada Pattern Ascetic Monk was startled in his heart.

Looking at the Three-point double-edged knife, his heart couldn't help but be shocked; even among the Four Royal Divine Weapons, the collision of Divine Auras...

It was instantly clear which was superior!

Of course, the Ascetic Monk was even more shocked that the Earthly Ghost Emperor grasped the method to unseal the Divine Weapon so quickly!

He previously knew nothing, and in such a short time, he saw through the unsealing method?

Li Che, on the other hand, felt immensely delighted!

As expected of the Wonderous Way Manifest Saint Three-eyed True Lord, it was indeed formidable!

The Cicada Pattern Ascetic Monk, refusing to admit defeat, interwove his hands, forming seals, as Dao Yun, the Power of Tribulation, and Divinity gushed into the Golden Bowl.

Sending the Golden Bowl to attack once again!

The Divine Aura surged out, splendid beyond compare, collapsing space inch by inch!

Li Che, using the same method, similarly unsealed the Three-point double-edged knife, and the Divine Aura rolled out.

As if a handsome deity holding the Three-point double-edged knife slashed out terrifying sword beams, battle intent overflowing, engaging in combat with the Buddha in the void.

On the other side, the Emperor of Dajing's eyes focused, wielding a Flag Spear, unleashing a deep and violent Divine Aura crushing forth!

Clang clang clang clang—

The sound of collisions echoed endlessly, like an ancient bell being repeatedly struck, as if to awaken the sleeping.

Divine Weapons collided above the Qitian Temple, holding each other at bay.

As if in a heated battle, the unsealed Divine Aura within the Divine Weapons collided head-on!

The Wonderous Way Manifest Saint Three-eyed True Lord's Divine Aura within the Three-point double-edged knife was actually fighting against several other Divine Weapon auras.

Truly fierce and strong, giving Li Che some unexpected surprises.

"Kill!"

"Even without relying on the Divine Weapon, we can suppress this person!"

"This person's aura is not strong, suppress quickly! The Great Saint's Remains in the stone coffin, and that Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel, wait until we've suppressed this beast to divide them!"

Chapter 1794: Unsealing the Divine Weapon War God Among the Immortals, Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel Recognizes Its Master

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Within the Equal Heaven Temple, one sound after another exploded.

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable and Sea Flipping Nine Infants were blasted apart once more, and with each blast, the distance they could block was significantly reduced, unable to pose a threat to the adversaries any longer.

Five Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables were steadily approaching the stone coffin!

Purple flames blazed fiercely, while Li Che's eyes flickered dimly, as if unable to hold them off any longer. These five Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables were coming aggressively, determined to succeed.

Their preparations were indeed exceedingly thorough!

The Supreme Foundation entangled the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse King, and several Divine Weapon powers prepared to unleash, suppressing everything with divine aura.

If the Black Bull Demon God Venerable hadn't been calculated and slain by Li Che, transforming into a Soul Capturing aid, the defense would have been even more challenging!

Li Che's mind stirred, instructing the Black Bull Demon God Venerable and Sea Flipping Nine Infants to continue blocking the five adversaries with a fearless, desperate stance.

Meanwhile, he himself dashed towards the stone coffin again, spreading his five fingers to press upon the coffin, aiming to store it within the Qiankun Space and Mo City Fengdu.

However...

A slight heaviness emerged in Li Che's heart, as the stone coffin could not be stored at all, neither in the Qiankun Space nor transferred into Mo City Fengdu. Li Che found himself unable to do it.

"How could it be..."

Li Che slightly furrowed his brows.

How could it be impossible to store it in Mo City Fengdu?

This was the first time Li Che encountered a situation where he couldn't transfer something into the city. It was truly unexpected and greatly shocked him.

Boom——!!!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable and Sea Flipping Nine Infants exploded once more.

Yet before they could return, the five formidable figures already rapidly approached Li Che, appearing within ten zhang of the stone coffin.

"The Underworld can't stop us now!"

"Earthly Ghost Emperor, you are neither a descendant of the Equal Heaven Temple nor a Fang Family member, why do you insist on blocking us to the death?"

"If you wish to die, then we shall fulfill your wish."

"Kill you, and then take Qi Tian's remains!"

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The Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame burned fiercely.

Li Che sighed softly; he had given it his all, yet the major factions had prepared too thoroughly.

A subtle heaviness settled in his heart, causing him to feel the major gods' camp's apprehension and targeting towards the Prison Lotus.

Now that Xi Xi is the Daughter of the Prison Lotus, her importance is self-evident. In the future, she will inevitably be targeted by the major gods' camps, perhaps akin to today's targeting of Qi Tian's remains.

"Perhaps... it requires a careful plan."

A cold determination gleamed in Li Che's eyes.

Boom——!!!

Five incredibly powerful auras pressed down on the void, five Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables, like gods or demons.

Li Che's cold gaze swept across them.

His mind focused.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard spun, enveloping the area, and in the next moment, with a clench of his five fingers, Li Che teleported away from the stone coffin.

Reappearing, he stood before the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel.

This treasured stick stood deep within the Equal Heaven Temple, beside the altar, massively thick, as if breaking through from the Mysterious Temple into the sky.

Li Che abandoned the stone coffin; he had done his best, with no regrets.

He wouldn't sacrifice his life to protect something.

Exhaust every effort, do what can be done, and when it cannot...it's most important to preserve one's life.

Li Che knew himself well, perhaps Qi Tian held great significance to him.

Even the intertwining myths of two lives harbored mysteries he wished to explore with all his might.

But...

Li Che had more important people to protect.

His wife and daughter!

Since the stone coffin couldn't be transported to Mo City Fengdu, he had to come before the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, attempting to remove it.

Between the two, one must be protected.

The five fingers spread widely, slamming onto the Three Pure Ranks Divine Weapon.

Rumble—

Inside his left arm, the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod, at this moment, quivered violently, soared skyward, seemingly melting, transforming into a pool of golden liquid.

The golden liquid writhed in the air, then shot out a beam of golden light, crazily colliding with the Ruyi Golden Cudgel.

Li Che was slightly stunned.

Then, he heard the sound of a heartbeat.

The sound resonated from within the Ruyi Golden Cudgel.

As if...the return of the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod had become the heart of this treasured stick.

Buzz——

Countless brilliant golden lights burst forth, and in the next moment, the entire Mysterious Temple shook.

The five powerful figures standing before the stone coffin were slightly surprised, turning their heads to look.

Then they saw the Earthly Ghost Emperor, his five fingers upon the massive Ruyi Golden Cudgel, and that Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon, as thick as a pillar, emitted vibrations, shook off countless fine dust, with ripple-like void folds continuously expanding!

The massive treasure stick shrinks at a speed visible to the naked eye.

Finally, it transforms into a slender treasure stick.

The treasure stick has gold-plated ends, and the center seems to be made of red gold, crystalline and transparent, with ancient characters emitting a brilliant golden light!

Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Li Che easily grasped the treasure stick with five fingers, without any resistance.

A surge of heat flows from the treasure stick, accompanied by a clear heartbeat sound like thunder.

So easy?

This Three Pure Ranks Divine Weapon, it's so easily...fallen into his hands?

Is it because of the Temple God Resonance?

Or is it due to the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod?!

Li Che thought it would take some effort!

What an unexpected surprise!

In fact, not only Li Che was surprised, but the five distant Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables were also very shocked.

The reason they didn't compete for the Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon first was because they knew how hard it was to obtain it.

As it turns out, this Three Pure Ones Divine Weapon was so easily grasped by the Underworld Ghost Emperor?!

Just reach out and pull...

Can it be pulled out just like that?

Is there a problem with this Ruyi Golden Cudgel, or is there a problem with the Underworld Ghost Emperor?!

Suddenly.

Zhang Wuji's Daoist robe flutters as he looks somewhat bewildered at the stone coffin with a crack open.

"Who pushed open the coffin?"

Zhang Wuji inquired in a deep voice.

"What?"

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, the Emperor of Dajing, and others were all stunned.

Everyone felt a 'thud' in their hearts.

The five shifted their focus and gaze from the distant Underworld Ghost Emperor holding the Ruyi Golden Cudgel back to the scene.

Their eyes fell on the coffin.

The stone coffin, engraved with Prison Lotus patterns, had a crack open.

In full view of the crowd...

The stone coffin, which had opened a crack before everyone's eyes...

Quietly expanded the crack further.

The crack widened some more!

Did the stone coffin... open by itself?!

How could it open by itself?

It means the entity inside the stone coffin pushed it open!

The coffin opened by Qi Tian's remains?!

A powerful chill, like icy water poured into a frozen world, coldly spread from the five people!

Almost freezing them entirely!

Zhang Wuji grasped his five fingers, the Silver Orb returned, falling into his hand, his facial expressions twitching; a wave of fear instantly emanated from deep within his heart.

Without hesitation, he turned into a silver light, rapidly retreating, swiftly withdrawing!

"Qi Tian... has been resurrected?!"

This yell.

Even Li Che, who was immersed in the just acquired Heavenly Ruyi Golden Cudgel, was shocked.

He couldn't help but turn his head instantly, his eyes filled with astonishment!

At the same time, the heartbeat sound transmitted from the Ruyi Golden Cudgel in his hand became increasingly intense, like thunder, carrying through the treasure stick into Li Che's body, bursting in his ears like roaring thunder!

The treasure stick trembled uncontrollably.

With a swoosh—

Li Che's five fingers released, and the treasure stick shot out from his palm.

Transforming into a golden light, it swiftly soared.

Soaring above the stone coffin!

Directly through the opened crack of the stone coffin.

Standing upright within it.

Buzzing, buzzing, buzzing, buzzing—

The stick body, interwoven with gold-plating, red, and golden brilliance, trembling continuously, with blurred shadows swelling!

It was as if the erect treasure stick was gently nudged by an unseen hand.

At this moment.

Even mighty figures like the Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, the Emperor of Dajing, and so on.

Also experienced their hair standing on end.

"Qi Tian... has come back to life?!"

Chapter 1795: Golden Eyes Open Within the Stone Coffin, Qi Tian Resurrection—The Great Saint Returns

Qitian Temple!

Within the temple, turbulent air currents wreaked havoc and intertwined, the dreadful power of calamity from the Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Cultivators, surged like cyclones incessantly!

However, at this very moment, within the temple, many of the Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Cultivators felt an unparalleled immense pressure!

Hair-raising!

The scene was like a terrifying tale that made the present strong ones' hair stand on end, their eyes full of incredulity.

And that Purple Mansion Divine Sect Master Zhang Wuji, after shouting in disbelief, decisively retreated, put away the Silver Orb, transformed into a light, and swiftly withdrew.

In just two or three breaths, he retreated to the entrance of the Qitian Temple!

The other Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables did not react as strongly as Zhang Wuji, although the revival of Qitian... indeed brought them a sense of terror.

After all, it was a deity of legend!

Even the weakest deity was far beyond what these Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables could confront, even... not even the Supreme could face a deity!

Unable to contend with a deity!

Therefore, no one mocked Zhang Wuji's strong reaction, it was a display of a creature's instinct for survival.

Inside the Mysterious Temple, the atmosphere became intensely tense, suffocating!

There wasn't even a hint of noise.

It seemed as if only the Treasure Stick, towering behind the stone coffin, swayed back and forth, vibrating the air, the slight sound of airwaves letting people know time hadn't frozen or paused.

The coffin opened on its own...

The Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel flew straight in, towering within...

Shaking left and right, like cheering and excitement!

Such a scene had an incredibly strong impact, with a kind of horrifying feeling as if blood would freeze.

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, Emperor of Dajing, Female Guanyin, and Witch God Priest of Wushen Mountain, the four Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables did not have as strong a reaction as Zhang Wuji.

Although tense, they didn't turn around and flee without hesitation, almost escaping from the Qitian Temple.

"Qitian... really came back to life?"

"Impossible! How could Qitian possibly resurrect now?!"

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk spoke in a deep voice.

"The Daughter of Prison Lotus is yet to break through into Divine Tribulation... the Qi Fortune of Prison Lotus has yet to rotate, Qitian cannot revive!"

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk from the Western Regions Buddha Land, supported by [Black Sumeru] in All Gods Camp, seemed to know many secrets.

"I don't believe it!"

The cicada patterns above the Ascetic Monk's eyes seemed alive, burning like raging flames!

"I also don't believe it, the All Gods said... For Qitian to revive, the conditions are stringent, he might fall into slumber, completely perish..."

"After all, during the last Divine Tide, Prison Lotus collapsed and was defeated, all the Prison Lotus Gods died in battle... establishing the Mysterious Temple for reincarnation, how could it be an easy feat?"

Emperor of Dajing, Lv Wenchang, with a golden dragon robe fluttering in the wind, held a Dragon Banner Spear that flew high, his aura like an abyss, profoundly immeasurable!

Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables, placed in the human world, were already remarkable rulers!

Their mindset was extraordinary, enough to face any oddities directly.

Therefore, they didn't easily flee the temple, abandoning Qitian's remains and the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel, these peerless divine weapons!

"I want to see... whether Qitian has truly revived!"

"Even if just resurrected, he couldn't possibly regain the power of a deity, why fear?"

Emperor of Dajing, Lv Wenchang, said coldly.

Behind them stood each major camp, all coming with a purpose.

Naturally, they couldn't be frightened by the sight of an automatically opening coffin.

Buzz——

The Dragon Banner Spear in hand suddenly spun, the void seemed to be pierced!

The golden robe on him fluttered, seemingly with golden Qi Fortune draping around him like threads, he stepped forward with golden boots and came before the stone coffin.

Golden light in his eyes flowed brilliantly, extremely vigilant, gazing into the coffin, issuing a probe!

This posed the risk of being a forerunner, but aside from the risk of being the first bird, there might also be unexpected benefits of taking advantage!

If Qitian hadn't revived, Emperor of Dajing Lv Wenchang would be closer to Qitian's remains than others!

And now, on the stone coffin, not only was there Qitian's remains...

There was also the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel!

These... all were opportunities!

And opportunities, the brave achieve them!

The Ascetic Monk from Western Regions Buddha Land was also hesitating whether to take action.

The Female Guanyin from South Sea Bamboo Forest stepped forward with bare feet, pacing between hesitation!

Witch God Priest of Wushen Mountain showed no unusual movement, even like Zhang Wuji, seemed to have a desire to retreat.

Ultimately, after some hesitation, looked at the scene of Emperor of Dajing Lv Wenchang approaching the Heavenly Stone Coffin.

And not only them, even Li Che, at this moment his heart gradually calmed down.

His eyes flickered uncertainly, with some remaining surprise in his heart.

Qitian's resurrection?

Is it possible?

Li Che, with his face burned by Purple Fire leaving only a golden skull, seemed to show some sort of expectation.

Li Che even speculated whether it was because he acquired the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel?

So it stimulated the revival of Qitian's remains?

"Is it because this divine weapon of Three Pure Ranks contains divine aura? Although I haven't stimulated and unlocked the divine aura... but because I mastered it, making the divine weapon recognize its master, thus... the divine aura within it stimulated Qitian's remains?"

Li Che's mind stormed with thoughts.

This possibility was great!

That is to say, the possibility of Qitian's resurrection was very high!

Li Che suddenly became excited.

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The eyes flashed.

The five fingers clutched suddenly!

Buzz——

Li Che instantly disappeared, teleporting to the side of the Heavenly Stone Coffin. The opened gap in the coffin, along with the slight movement of the lid, was growing larger!

The former Emperor of Great Vista, Lv Wenchang, surrounded by fortune, had eyes like torches. The golden light in his eyes was filled with a cold gleam, as if shooting forth from the depths of Jiuyou!

Li Che clenched his five fingers, the Three-point double-edged knife trembled with vibration. Although the Mixed Element Heavenly Ruyi Golden Cudgel now recognized him as its master and became his divine weapon,

It seemed unusable now.

Thus, Li Che had to rely on the Three-point double-edged knife to fight the enemy!

The power of Dao Tribulation, divinity, and Qi-Blood... intertwined and spiraled.

They surged into the Three-point double-edged knife, breaking the vortex within the divine weapon as if breaking the shackles of the human Qi Gate!

The divine weapon, unsealed again!

Divine Aura!

Like a river bursting its banks, it roared and surged out!

"Everyone! Since you don't want to be the first to show your hand, stop him. Don't let him interfere with my attempt to see if Qi Tian has resurrected!"

Lv Wenchang strode forward, the golden light of fortune rippling continuously!

Such arrogance, like great waves, rippled through, shaking the entire Divine Que Mysterious Temple with each step!

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk didn't hesitate, swinging his Monk Stick fiercely, striking it against the Golden Bowl, making it vibrate and strike towards Li Che!

Elsewhere, the woman behind Guanyin had her white veil billowing like clouds flying, and a Sheep Fat Pure Jade Bottle appeared in her hand!

The Witch God Priest of Wushen Mountain thought for a moment, then produced a Bone Tooth in his hand, which he suddenly threw out!

Completing the unsealing of the divine weapon at the same time, bursting forth with divine aura!

It crashed fiercely towards Li Che!

Bam bam bam——

At the moment when the three streams of aura collided, Lv Wenchang, having already been extremely close to the stone coffin, exploded with speed. In an instant, he was at the side of the stone coffin!

The Dragon Banner Spear in his hand suddenly rolled around the spear shaft, and in a moment, the spearhead, like a hurricane, fiercely pointed out, targeting the Divine Warrior Treasure Stick standing in the coffin!

Clang——!!!

The spear tip collided with the Treasure Stick!

A violent force of backlash instantly covered Lv Wenchang's entire arm holding the Dragon Banner Spear with cracks, blood splattering everywhere!

"I felt it... power! An incomparably terrifying power!"

Lv Wenchang's face turned slightly pale.

It was as if...

Someone from within the coffin had grabbed the other end of the Treasure Stick, exerting strength to counteract Lv Wenchang's all-out strike!

Lv Wenchang couldn't help but twitch his face. Could it be... really revived?

The dead deity, just so abruptly revived?

How is this possible?!

Lv Wenchang doesn't believe it!

The Dragon Banner Spear pressed against the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, his whole body leaning forward, peering into the gap of the opened coffin!

He wanted to clearly see whether the monkey figure inside the coffin had truly awakened!

"Ah—!!!"

Lv Wenchang roared lowly!

The whole body of golden light was dazzling to the extreme, his eyes, widened to the utmost!

He saw it!

He was almost seeing it!

...

...

Above the Inner City of Qi Tian.

The pitch-black color continuously surged, and behind the mysterious fog, inexplicably, crimson blood appeared!

In an instant, expanding and sweeping, covering the entire Inner City of Qi Tian, it seemed the sky of the Strange Que turned into the color of blood!

Phenomenal anomaly for ten thousand miles! Covering the sky and earth!

Upon the heavenly dome.

The supreme foundation of all major forces, colliding with the supreme-level Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King transformed from the Ancestor of Equal Heaven Temple, seemed to have totally dropped the curtain, suddenly becoming furtively quiet.

There was no sound at all!

However, within the Inner City of Qi Tian, it was still dead silent.

Many strong cultivators, body shivering, lifted their heads, only having the strength to look up under the supreme pressure.

They looked upwards to the sky, as amidst the blood-red scene, the mysterious fog was suddenly torn apart!

The Divine Tribulation Cultivators such as Lv Taibai and Lv Qiankun, who had not yet fled from the Inner City of Qi Tian, lifted their heads high, pupils shrunk, observing with all their might.

They suddenly saw the thick mysterious fog that covered the sky above Inner City of Qi Tian, seemed to disintegrate like a great ruptured bubble, dissipating into smoke, leaving no trace floating in the air...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh——

Upon the heavenly dome, the supreme foundation of all major forces dimmed!

For example, the Pill Furnace once invoked by Zhang Wuji, and the Buddha Beads offered up by the Western Regions Buddha Land Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, the Supreme Demon Pill offered up by the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, the Double-faced Lotus Platform offered up by the young Guanyin, and the segment of phalange as the foundation from the Wushen Mountain Priest!

The terrifying death qi and corpse qi rampaged wildly between heaven and earth.

"Roar!"

The Fang Family Ancestor shouted longly, with a cursed seal rotating all over his body, countless chains seemingly stretching from Jiuyou, whipping madly!

Bam——!!!

The five items of supreme foundation, suddenly completely dimmed, smashed down by the terrifying power!

The Supreme Demon Pill completely exploded into pieces!

The Buddha Beads cracked one by one, their light completely dimming and losing luster.

And the Lotus Platform was pierced through, losing its divinity.

The phalange shattered into dust, the Pill Furnace dented, as if someone had kicked it heavily.

Everyone fixated their eyes on the heavenly dome, amid the rolling, tide-like supreme pressure, seemingly seeing the stasis of time and space.

After a moment of stasis, came the extremity of speed and turmoil!

Bam——

The five items of supreme foundation, as if frozen in the air, after movement resumed, became like five streams of light, crushing space, shot by the Fang Family Ancestor with extremely terrifying power!

Shooting towards the region filled with the endless mysterious fog outside the Inner City of Qi Tian, vanishing completely as if disappearing without a trace.

Crash crash——

Chapter 1797: Golden Eyes Opening in the Stone Coffin, Qi Tian Great Saint Returns

Chains coiled around the body one after another.

Having endured thousands of years, the nearly sleeve-brushing Fang Family Ancestor roared incessantly at this moment.

The emaciated old child, fiercely wild and inappropriate, erupted with violence and rage completely disproportionate to his size!

Without a doubt...

This battle to suppress the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King with a supreme foundation has concluded!

Five supreme foundations ultimately cannot replace the presence of true supremes, getting blasted away!

And after blasting away the supreme foundation.

The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King suddenly twisted his head, his eyes bursting forth with a terrifying dark glow, while dead qi and corpse qi descended furiously like tides, causing the entire Qitian Inner City to tremble and getting washed through.

Many people felt an immense fear as if under impending disaster, their bodies chilled as if they had fallen into an icy cellar.

Boom——

One step forward, countless dead qi and corpse qi danced wildly behind him like a billowing cloak spanning a thousand miles!

After shattering the supreme foundation from various factions, the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King finally began returning to Qitian Temple, able to resolve matters within and protect Qitian!

At the entrance of Qitian Temple.

Zhang Wuji had fled here, practically signifying he had exited Qitian Temple, although he stretched his neck to watch the happenings within the temple, still keeping an eye on what was unfolding inside.

When the supreme contest in the sky above Qitian Inner City concluded.

His expression couldn't help but change slightly.

A sense of distress welled up as the pill furnace of supreme foundation was slammed, losing its divinity, flying off to unknown whereabouts within Strange Que.

For Zhang Wuji, naturally, it was heart-wrenching!

That was the supreme foundation of the Purple Mansion Divine Sect!

"As expected... couldn't stop it after all?"

Zhang Wuji looked up.

Holding the Silver Orb in his hand, pondering for a while, his gaze swept over the Mysterious Temple, considering possible situations; gritting his teeth, without hesitation, his Daoist robe fluttered, he flew swiftly like a White Crane spreading wings, racing out towards Qitian Inner City.

The key to longevity is steadiness!

Learn to discern danger!

Cannot be reckless!

To live long!

Rumble—

Supreme pressure surged like waves, shooting swiftly towards the Mysterious Temple.

However.

Just as Zhang Wuji retreated to the archway of Qitian Inner City Gate, his eyes slightly contracted.

His hair and beard fluttered, robes flying, raising his head he saw the transformed Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King of the Equal Heaven Temple Ancestor, frozen in mid-air.

Eager yet stationary in mid-air as if time-space were frozen.

"Roar——!!!"

Intending to return to the Mysterious Temple to protect Qi Tian's remains, the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King spun around violently, chains dancing wildly behind him, his luminous eyes fixed on the firmament above the Qitian Inner City!

Zhang Wuji let out a breath.

"Finally came... after all."

"The heart intent on choking the Prison Lotus is indeed strong!"

Once the words ended.

The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, wrapped in swirling dead qi and corpse qi, roared furiously skyward, supreme pressure growing stronger like a rolling ocean!

Yet...

Above the sky of Qitian Inner City, on the boundless scarlet heavenly dome.

A suddenly enormous hand appeared, with each palm line clear and distinct.

Boom!

The huge hand slammed down, colliding with the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King!

The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King's physical body violently trembled, seemingly about to explode entirely, black blood mixed with dead qi and corpse qi rained down like broken black jade beads, scattering everywhere.

The massive hand gathered frightening aura, slowly transforming, becoming a chubby monk with big ears, kind and benevolent, entirely enveloped in Buddha Light!

"Amitabha Buddha, Qitian Inner City... finally allowed this humble monk to find a position in Strange Que."

The chubby monk laughed heartily.

In his hand was a string of Buddha Beads, completely dimmed, the supreme foundation Chan Wen Ascetic Monk previously offered!

And the aura bursting from this chubby monk was also supreme qi mechanism!

Space tore open!

Cracks interwoven appeared, figures stepped out across them.

It was a Heavenly Soldier and Divine General in silver armor, a cape fluttering behind, holding a Gathering Immortals Flag depleted of divinity, his features blurred and distorted, but emitting an incredibly cold aura completely.

The many supreme foundations blasted by the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King all returned at this moment...

Additionally, each brought a Three Calamities Level supreme powerhouse!

These supreme powerhouses, unnoticed in the human world, but within Strange Que... could burst freely, unhindered!

And the Fang Family Ancestor transformed Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, chains wildly swinging behind, faced five supreme powerhouses.

The aura of these five supremes clearly surpassed the transformed Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King of Fang Family Ancestor, after all, the recently transformed Curse Corpse King Ancestor was somewhat short of reaching peak combat power.

At the archway.

Zhang Wuji inhaled sharply.

"Indeed successful, the so-called supreme foundation was both a means of restraining the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King and a positioning method..."

"This is the real stratagem and arrangement of the major faction powerhouses!"

Zhang Wuji shook his head.

"Unfortunately, if only the Qi Tian's remains and Ruyi Golden Cudgel could be seized before these supremes from [Black Sumeru], [Dark Heavenly Court], [Deceit Demon Que] arrived according to the supreme foundation positioning, it would have been a great achievement..."

"Now, the merit has greatly diminished..."

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"But fortunately... it's finally coming to an end."

Zhang Wuji was in no hurry to escape, yet he stood right by the doorway.

"Although Qitian Inner City is situated within the Strange Que, the Strange Que is so vast and boundless, and Qitian Inner City is located at the junction of the Inner Mysterious Que and Earth Deceit Que... it drifts and sinks, making it impossible to find."

"Therefore, this opening of Qi Tian City has become a great opportunity to locate and lock onto Qitian Inner City!"

Zhang Wuji carried his hands behind his back and gently shook his head.

His gaze turned towards Qitian Temple.

"It's over..."

"What does it matter if Qitian revives?"

"The just-revived Qitian cannot change anything; more terrifying beings will emerge to smother it."

"Prison Lotus... shall be completely snuffed out and annihilated as this Divine Tide surges!"

As Zhang Wuji sighed with deep emotion.

Above the heavenly dome.

The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, whose physical body was almost about to crack open, with hair flying, and chains snapping behind him.

Facing five Supreme Beings, the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King seemed to tremble slightly.

Suddenly...

The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King slowly turned his head, glanced at the Qitian Temple behind him.

In his originally chaotic eyes, a clarity gradually emerged.

"Teacher..."

"Disciple... has done his best."

The next moment.

The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King suddenly turned around!

Corpse Qi surged violently, and within his spine, eight vortices where Death Qi and Corpse Qi mingled erupted with a bang!

It was astonishingly similar to the explosion of the Eight Extraordinary Meridians!

After detonating the Death Qi and Corpse Qi...

The sky above Qitian Inner City was once again covered by rolling darkness!

The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King charged into the sky!

One against five!

Just as he sat silently in Qitian Inner City for thousands of years without regret.

Today, fighting until shattered to pieces, dust and ashes.

Still without regret!

...

...

The dim orange streetlight.

Gently illuminated the alley.

The fluctuations in Qitian Inner City transmitted to the Outer City, causing the Outer City to tremble fiercely.

In front of a restaurant.

The owner held a cigarette between two fingers, with smoke rising crookedly...

Xi Xi sat on a chair, holding a rice ball in her hand, rice grains sticking to her lips, looking up dazedly at the scene formed by the gathering smoke.

In the scene...

It was the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, charging fearlessly into the sky, battling five opponents who seemed invincible.

"Boss... he will die, won't he?"

A hint of sadness emerged in Xi Xi's eyes for reasons unknown.

"Yes, he will die, even if he was already dead... but the death of the body and spirit does not mean true death; to vanish entirely from the world is true death."

The owner took a puff of his cigarette, exhaled the smoke, and replied.

"Why does he do this?"

Xi Xi took a small bite of her rice ball, even though it was delicious, she suddenly lost her appetite.

"Because... he's a good child."

The owner flicked the ash off his cigarette, with a tinge of sadness in his eyes.

"Once a family head's illegitimate son, he was nearly beaten to death by a direct descendant. By fate, he obtained a firewood stick, within it slumbered a monkey, and the monkey taught him cultivation, taught him to be strong and robust, taught him how to conduct himself, taught him not to fear authority..."

"They depended on each other, living through hundreds of spring and autumn."

"Later, the monkey died."

"The monkey protected him all his life, now, it was his turn to protect the monkey."

"That's all it was."

"He taught his juniors and his children to protect the monkey... but he knew those children might not follow his will, so he persevered to live, barely surviving... just for today, to protect."

"He's not unafraid of death, he's clearly a child afraid of pain."

"When time slices through him, it hurts a lot."

"But he's just a good child, respectful of teachers and valiant in the path."

The owner spoke softly.

Lord Dog let out a howl, its chin rested on its two paws, letting out a gentle sigh.

The world is tough, Lord Dog sighed.

Xi Xi, for reasons unknown, sighed too.

She couldn't help but think of many things.

If one day, her father who has always protected her dies, would she, like this Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, exhaust every effort to protect her father?

Would she?

Xi Xi took a heavy bite of the rice ball!

Yes!

Emperor Xi Xi definitely would!

...

...

Inside Qitian Temple.

The internal space, vast and boundless.

In front of the stone coffin, various powerful auras collided constantly, as if everything became still at this moment.

Completely quieted down, utterly frozen.

The Emperor of Dajing, Lu Wenchang, used the Dragon Banner Spear to resist against the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, stretching his neck to peer at the stone coffin lid being pushed open...

His gaze fell inside.

However, the expression on Lu Wenchang's face completely froze.

Because...

Lu Wenchang met a pair of eyes.

A pair of enormous, golden, shining eyes.

Just one glance...

Lu Wenchang felt as though his will in his mind was completely detached from his physical body, as if smashed to pieces by a terrifying power!

"Ah—!!!"

A piercing scream, and Lu Wenchang spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Clutching the Dragon Banner Spear in his hand, he swiftly retreated.

Thud thud thud.

Every step he took made cracks spread like spider webs in the pavement of Qitian Temple.

This extremely tragic scream...

Frightened everyone.

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, the female Guanyin, and the Wushen Mountain Priest, all powerful figures jointly suppressing the Earthly Ghost Emperor, yet constantly keeping an eye on the situation by the coffin, found their hairs standing on end!

They turned their gaze to the staggering retreat of Lu Wenchang.

And saw this Emperor of Dajing, his aura of golden light shattered, his eyes exploded, countless blood flowing down, and a huge gash ripped open on his forehead.

His Heaven and Earth Soul was collapsing inch by inch...

Hiss—

Such a tragic scene!

They could no longer bother entangling with Li Che.

Lu Wenchang's tragic condition already explained everything!

There's something wrong with that stone coffin!

Or perhaps...

Qitian Temple God...

Has truly come back to life!

"Run!"

Rumble—

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, who shouted the loudest earlier, put away the Golden Bowl, and quickly fled towards the outside of the Strange Temple.

And the Earthly Ghost Emperor, who is Li Che, was no longer cared for.

Li Che gripped the Three-point double-edged knife, the blade kept trembling.

He turned his head towards the stone coffin.

"Pa——!"

A withered hand, covered with monkey hair, slapped the edge of the stone coffin.

Crack——

The exceptionally solid stone coffin, made of an unknown resilient material...

Just its lid required Li Che's full force to push.

Yet, with just a slap, a crack appeared.

Li Che's eyes narrowed.

The aura between heaven and earth seemed incomparably stagnated as if completely frozen!

An incomparable pressure, an unimaginable divine power...

Grandly spread out.

Thud thud thud—

That was the sound of a heartbeat.

As if battle drums beating, the rhythmic resonance seemingly seized all heartbeats...

About to burst apart with the increasingly rapid percussion of the battle drums.

Li Che's Immaculate Heart Dao Fruit trembled, the Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart diffused divine power, allowing him to easily break free from constraints.

But even so, his eyes couldn't help but show a hint of excitement.

Lu Wenchang with blood-stained eyes, and the Chan Wen Ascetic Monk who had immediately fled to the entrance of the Strange Temple, along with the female Guanyin and the Wushen Mountain Priest...

All suffered to the point that their divine presence became completely chaotic.

"Run!"

Boom——!!!

The portal of Qitian Temple suddenly closed!

A terrifying boom stirred up a storm of fury.

Sweeping away the three Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables.

Lu Wenchang's eyes were blood-stained, he could see nothing, his Heaven and Earth Soul was shattered, unable to perceive anything...

He lost all sensation of the world!

A dignified Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable, yet lost sensation to the world.

What a terrifying thing this was.

Suddenly...

From within the stone coffin.

The Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel suddenly extended, thrusting with a puff...

Pierced through Lu Wenchang's chest.

Then, carrying Lu Wenchang's body, it slammed against the firmly shut portal of Qitian Temple.

With a muffled thud.

Lu Wenchang's vitality was severed, completely dead.

And inside the stone coffin.

A skeletal, hairy monkey slowly sat up, leaning against the stone coffin, its furry arms resting on the sides, golden eyes slightly confused, first looking at Li Che.

It tilted its head.

Then turned to gaze through the dome of the Strange Temple.

"Sigh..."

"Foolish disciple."

Chapter 1799: All the Divine Buddhas Are Like Grass Before My Eyes, Three Steps Out of the Temple—Peerless Great Sage Equalling Heaven

Foolish disciple...

A faint sigh echoed throughout the whole Qitian Temple, as if an ancient deity was overlooking the human world, emitting a sigh like a never-dissipating hurricane.

Leaning against the stone coffin, his arms covered with monkey hair, thin as a stick, skin and fur clinging to the bones, looking like an antique wood carving, if not for those splendid golden eyes reflecting brilliant radiance and exuding terrifying divine power.

No one would believe that this emaciated monkey was once a powerful Great Sage that dominated the immortals.

The sigh was filled with a sense of melancholy, tinged with the pain and sorrow of twilight years.

He seemed to see outside the Qitian Temple, that child transformed into the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, cutting off vitality, struggling with all his might to protect his mentor.

Inside the Qitian Temple, enveloped in endless grief and sorrow, who says the stone monkey is heartless, his heart is ardent and burning.

The emaciated old monkey slowly closed his eyes, falling into silence, the past vividly before him.

It was like reminiscing about the scene where the young lad, bullied by the family heir, cried alone in a corner, and he emerged from the treasure stick, gently stroking his head...

Unfortunately, time, like a knife, cruel and unfeeling, has erased all past scenes.

Countless thousands of years, lonely sitting, unimaginable how he crossed over.

He was suppressed for five hundred years then, nearly driven insane...

The old monkey gasped, closed eyes snapped open, boundless grief transformed into rampant and intertwining murderous intent!

The entire Qitian Temple seemed frozen completely at that moment.

Dajing Emperor Lu Wenchang was pierced through the heart by the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, like a spear, pinned to the gateway of the Mysterious Temple.

Blood sprayed, ceaselessly dripping from his corpse.

A Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable, having traversed two calamities wielding the power of tribulation, such a formidable being was easily slain at that moment, cutting off vitality, extinguishing spirituality.

Even the Heaven and Earth Soul was shattered.

Not even a chance to struggle.

The gap, immense as the sky!

Inside Qitian Temple...

A wave of immense fear surged like a tide, spreading and raging, the entire body engulfed by chills.

The faces of the remaining three strong ones showed an undisguised horror.

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, female Guanyin, and the priest of Wushen Mountain, their expressions changed, turning pale and grim.

"Qitian... truly resurrected!"

Their hearts surged with tempestuous waves!

It's all chaos, total chaos!

Logically, Qitian shouldn't resurrect at this moment, the time hasn't come!

The Prison Lotus Gods should resurrect at the end of the Divine Tide, but... Qitian surprisingly revived early.

Revived from death!

There must be something suspicious, some unknown reason that caused Qitian's premature resurrection!

If Qitian could revive early...

Then what about the other Prison Lotus Gods?!

That Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Third Crown Prince...

And the Wonderous Way Manifest Saint Three-Eyed True Lord standing atop Mei Mountain...

These beings who stirred up storms in the era of divine tide and terrified the gods of various camps, would they also resurrect early?

The situation is about to undergo earth-shattering changes!

Li Che's face burned with Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame, his eyes bright and clear, his heart surging with excitement.

Qitian... Great Sage!

This is the existence woven in the myth of two worlds, and Li Che's heart pounded, experiencing unprecedented agitation and shock at this moment.

Qitian!

A name Li Che is extremely familiar with, since hearing it in the Golden Light Prefecture, his heart has been stirred.

Could this world's Qitian be linked with the Qitian in the myth of his previous life?

But now is not the time to ask these questions.

Because Li Che also closely sensed the changes occurring outside the Qitian Temple!

Five Supremes, locking onto positions based on each tribe's Supreme Foundation, rushing from Strange Que, now arriving outside the Qitian Temple, descending with unbounded pressure, intending to capture the entire Qitian's remains!

Seeking to seize the Qitian inheritance!

And that Fang Family Ancestor, transformed into Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, is abandoning life and death, fighting alone against five Supremes!

Using his life, in both life and death, to fulfill his promise and obsession to protect Qitian!

Li Che suddenly understood why Fang Hanshu chose self-sacrifice to pursue Fang Family Ancestor's will.

One must admit, it's indeed respectable.

"Ah, Little Fangzi..."

The old monkey emitted a soft sigh again, actually sensing and understanding his former beloved disciple's resolve and self-sacrifice today.

"Escape!"

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk, female Guanyin, and the Wushen Mountain priest were left with only one thought at that moment.

And that is to escape!

Even just resurrected Qitian is of divine level existence.

At least possessing Supreme power!

Not a level these Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables can contend with!

Moreover, Qitian being part of the Prison Lotus Camp, who once shook the heavens and earth, is among the top tier gods in the divine level!

Such beings, they don't have the slightest inclination to resist.

Bang Bang Bang—

Three immensely powerful auras and energies erupted, the cicada patterns on the back of Chan Wen Ascetic Monk trembled, crashing towards the gateway.

Chapter 1800: All the Divine Buddhas Are Like Grass Before My Eyes, Three Steps Out of the Temple—Peerless Great Sage Equalling Heaven

However, they couldn't break through the portal, as if a formidable will had sealed it shut, blocking their escape routes completely!

"Shatter the void and escape!"

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk roared in fury, tightly gripping his Monk Stick, striking hard as if to explode the space.

Yet with the awakening of Equalling Heaven, a terrifying divine power surged mightily through the entire Qitian Temple, making the space feel solidified and impossible to break!

The three Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables exerted all their strength to break the sky, but they couldn't even produce a single spatial crack.

Cold sweat streamed down, as the three powerful figures from different factions felt unease and tension in their hearts!

And the old monkey seated within the ancient stone coffin, not even sparing a glance at them, raised his hand, his furry five claws gently closing.

The Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel, penetrating Lu Wenchang, floated back carrying Lu Wenchang's corpse, hovering before the old monkey.

The old monkey reached out and grasped the Treasure Stick.

Instantly, the Treasure Stick vibrated violently, and upon it appeared countless blood threads, which entwined and decomposed Lu Wenchang's corpse, turning into pure energy that flowed into the old monkey through the stick.

The shrunken form of the old monkey seemed unchanged; only the fur gained some luster.

Devouring... Consumed it?!

Not just Chan Wen Ascetic Monk and others, even Li Che involuntarily had his eyes slightly narrow.

Lu Wenchang hadn't even had a chance to be captured by Li Che, and was consumed completely by the old monkey; blood, flesh, and bones all dissolved, like an ice sculpture melting under the summer sun.

Melted completely.

Only a Dragon Banner Spear remained on the ground, its light dimmed.

The old monkey's five fingers grasped the other end of the Golden Hoop Stick, and another hand reached for the Dragon Banner Spear, which then fell into his hand.

"The aura of the Gathering Immortals Flag."

"Dark Heavenly Court's Hair God..."

The old monkey spoke casually, then his gaze fell on Li Che.

"Young fellow, you carry a strong, intense aura of the Prison Lotus... Do you have a significant relationship with the Daughter of Prison Lotus?"

With golden, penetrating eyes, the old monkey seemed to see through the disguise of Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame on Li Che's head.

Li Che nodded upon hearing this.

"The current Daughter of Prison Lotus... is my daughter."

Li Che thought of Xi Xi's identity, who was recognized as the Daughter of Prison Lotus by all parties.

So Li Che shrugged, revealing his cards.

The old monkey was taken aback: "Oh, my apologies."

Then, from his five fingers, a vast divinity surged out, washing over the Dragon Banner, and subsequently tossed the Dragon Banner Spear to Li Che.

This was considered the old monkey's greeting gift.

Li Che caught the Dragon Banner Spear, his heart slightly trembling as well.

Four Royal Divine Weapons!

This Dragon Banner Spear is also one of the Four Royal Divine Weapons, a fine item. Even the Emperor of Dajing, Lu Wenchang, could unleash significant power from its divine aura.

Li Che happily accepted it.

And the old monkey no longer looked at Li Che, his golden eyes gleaming brightly, as if burning with golden flames in the darkness.

He stretched his arms wide.

At once, the entire Qitian Temple was flooded with boundless divinity, spiritual energy, essence qi, and world energy rushing madly.

Infinite world energy surged, overwhelming and converging on the old monkey seated within the stone coffin.

Emaciated, the old monkey rapidly grew stronger, and his shriveled monkey fur expanded, becoming smooth.

Rumble——

Additionally, as the old monkey spread his arms, the terrifying essence qi, divinity, and spiritual energy extended beyond the boundaries of Qitian Temple, towards Qitian Inner City, and across the entire Qitian City!

Like a vast sea, the divinity, essence qi, and world energy surged wildly in tides, continuously converging on Qitian Temple.

In Qitian Inner City.

Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, and others like the Purple Mansion Divine Sect Master Zhang Wuji at the city gate looked on in utter shock.

Energy from all directions converged, forming a terrifying vortex funnel, as if there's a tornado vortex continuously swirling!

As if an ancient being, asleep for endless ages, were slowly waking.

Just their stretching movements caused the world to tremble!

"Equalling Heaven... has truly awakened!"

"They are absorbing Heaven and Earth essence qi to resurrect a flesh body!"

Zhang Wuji took a deep breath, holding the Silver Orb, full of bitterness and awe.

Without a doubt, Qi Tian City experienced an immense upheaval beyond everyone's imagination.

Equalling Heaven unexpectedly awakened ahead of time!

Should this news spread, it would greatly shake the factions of Strange Que.

Rumble— —!!!

Above Qitian Inner City!

Death qi and Corpse qi billowed thickly like fog, erupting from the extreme explosion of the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King's burning self.

Facing them, the five Supreme figures rekindled their Supreme foundations, unleashing formidable Supreme pressure.

Amidst the combat with the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, they too noticed the changes in Qitian Temple.

The surging Heaven and Earth essence qi and spiritual energy made their expressions gravely serious.

Displaying greater force, overwhelmingly dominant, eager to suppress and smash the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, then enter Qitian Inner City to suppress the awakened Equalling Heaven!