

## **A Father 1801**

Chapter 1801: Gods and Buddhas Like Grass Before His Eyes, Three Steps Out of the Temple—the Peerless Great Sage Equalling Heaven

A newly awakened deity, slumbering for an era of divine tides, with time ebbing and flowing, needs time to fully restore strength and combat power.

This is also their best opportunity. Once they misjudge this chance, when Qitian's condition recovers...

Just relying on them...

Even with a thousand guts, they dare not provoke and suppress Qitian!

...

...

Great Scenic Divine Capital.

The First City.

The entire Divine Capital was violently trembling, with the ground shaking as if immense chasms were appearing on the surface, and bricks involuntarily showing cracks.

Buzzing——

Within the Divine Capital, one powerful Heaven and Earth Soul after another surged and swept through.

Imperial Palace.

The Emperor, dressed in a bright yellow dragon robe, had his face shrouded in divinity and Dao essence, giving him an ethereal and otherworldly presence.

He walked slowly, his eyes deep and profound.

Beside him stood the graceful and noble Empress, along with an extremely enchanting woman. The woman was not only enchanting but also possessed an endearing charm that made one want to protect her.

This woman was sent to the Divine Capital by the Su Family, an offspring intended to be a part of their scheme, and she became the Noble Consort in the palace, the young Su Da.

The Empress and Noble Consort Su Da stood a few steps behind the Emperor, both silently watching with their hearts surging like tides.

These anomalies...

A pillar of the Great Scenic Imperial Clan has fallen!

It must be one of the outstanding emperors of the Great Scenic lineage, a figure carrying a wealth of Qi fortune!

Those who, even after abdicating, still achieved breakthroughs in cultivation and reached high statuses as powerful members of the Great Scenic Imperial Clan.

The dragon robe on the Emperor was fluttering, with anger and sadness coursing beneath the divinity and Dao essence.

For a dynasty without deep roots, unless backed by the All Gods Camp like Dark Heavenly Court, the gradual rise of the Da Jing Dynasty would be impossible.

The fall of a past emperor at the Two Calamities Divine Tribulation Realm holds vast implications, severely weakening the power of the Great Scenic Imperial Clan.

"What happened inside Qitian Temple..."

"A Two Calamities Divine Tribulation Venerable is an emblem of invincibility in the human world, not even a weakling among the Strange Que, how could it suddenly fall."

The Emperor's heart ached.

After all, the Two Calamities Divine Tribulation Venerable is too crucial to the court.

The most vital aspect is that the fallen Two Calamities Divine Tribulation Venerable past emperor carried the Qi fortune of the Great Vista.

With his death, this fortune scattered and was obliterated!

Causing the national fortune of a country to erode...

This is the most painful!

"The Chief Supervisor says Great Vista is finished... could it truly be the end?"

"I refuse to believe it, how could one man's words represent Heaven's will, predictions can sometimes be inaccurate, how can one person see through the destiny of a nation!"

The Emperor clenched his fist.

"I refuse to believe it!"

...

...

Qitian Temple.

Inside.

Engulfed by the overwhelming divinity and essence qi, it seemed as though divinity and the power of tribulation were condensing everywhere.

The stone coffin was submerged by countless energies, making it impossible to even glimpse or comprehend the form of the old monkey.

A vast and extreme pressure was released, shaking the entire Mysterious Temple, spreading to every corner of the temple!

Li Che's eyes sparkled; suddenly, he seemed to sense something, turning to look at the divine sculpture on the altar of the Mysterious Temple.

The sculpture was adorned in armor, wielding a treasure stick; its head crowned with a Phoenix Feather Treasure Crown, slightly bent at the knees, with its palms curved inward, exuding a full divine charm.

Before, the visage was obscured by a fog-like divine mist, making it unclear, but now, it became perfectly visible.

The mysterious fog veiling the face of the divine sculpture was slowly dispersing.

Revealing a vibrant, divinely radiant, bright-eyed Divine Monkey form, majestic and wondrous, standing tall with a sky-supporting presence.

Without a doubt, this is the true form of the Qitian Divine Sculpture, or perhaps the pinnacle form of Qitian!

The dense essence qi and spirituality were gathering and intertwining, with Qitian gradually recovering.

The abundant heavenly energy caused Li Che's flesh and blood to tremble gently.

His heart stirred, and he sat cross-legged; every pore on his body opened wide, his Pure Martial Immortal Golden Body stretching open, devouring the heavenly energy.

It was merely taking advantage of Qitian's revival, using the directed energy to enhance himself.

Li Che had just broken through to the Martial Immortal level, needing much energy to perfect the fusion of Martial Immortal Dao essence and the physical body.

Thus, taking advantage of Qitian's revival power came with no mental burden.

Inside Qitian Temple.

The Chan Wen Ascetic Monk from Western Regions Buddha Land, the female Guanyin, and the Witch God Priest from Wushen Mountain all wore extremely grim expressions.

In the face of Qitian's terrifying pressure, the three exchanged glances and communicated mutually.

"Let us join forces! Qitian is reviving, his divine power is vast... if we wait until he's fully restored, we have no chance, only despair and death."

"Now, with Qitian just revived, not yet at his peak, perhaps this is our only chance for escape!"

"Kill, let's join forces and fight our way out of this Mysterious Temple!"

...

Their thoughts collided, and in almost a flash, they reached a consensus, eager to jointly attack Qitian.

To hinder Qitian's recovery, seize the opportunity, break through, and escape alive!

Boom—!!!

The three Two Calamities Divine Tribulation Venerable made their choice almost instantly.

Chapter 1802: All the Divine Buddhas Are as Insignificant as Grass, Three Steps Out of the Temple, Peerless Great Sage Equaling Heaven

The three joined forces, the Buddha Light radiated resplendently, and the Chan Wen Ascetic Monk of the Western Regions Buddha Land, without hesitation, unleashed a world-shaking onslaught. On the Monk Stick in his hand, golden dragon shadows entwined, while the golden bowl vibrated violently, fully activating the divine aura of the Four Royal Divine Weapons!

However...

A multitude of vast divinity, essence qi, and heavenly energy seemed to boil over, transforming into scalding dense mist that billowed forth.

The mist was torn apart, and a large furry hand suddenly emerged from within.

The revived divine aura of Buddha Light within the golden bowl was smacked into extinction by that large hand, accompanied by a crisp sound; the golden bowl flew out horizontally, like a ball, and fiercely crashed onto the ground, bouncing around.

Li Che sat on the ground, cross-legged, his eyes slightly open, looking at this scene, then he closed them again.

Because he knew...

Everything that followed did not require him to intervene; he only needed... to watch the spectacle.

Rumble — — —

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk's face was extremely unsightly, his eyes fixed unwaveringly on the situation within the coffin shrouded by countless energies.

He saw that the withered old monkey slowly stood up from the coffin.

With one hand clutching the slender Ruyi Golden Cudgel, resting it on his shoulder, the old monkey, though not tall, could even be said to be short, exuded a vast and terrifying divine power, spreading out like a surging ocean.

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk raised his five fingers, and the golden bowl that was knocked away flew back.

The entire person stood under the golden bowl, his body enveloped by countless Buddha Lights, channeling the divine aura onto his physical body, like being entwined by divine aura, boldly struck out.

The aura climbed steadily, and the whole person seemed to merge with the divine weapon, rapidly consuming vitality, intending to fight a desperate battle!

The female Guanyin, her hair disheveled, bare feet glistening, held a Sheep Fat Pure Jade Bottle in her hand, transforming into what seemed to be a real Guanyin stepping out from mythology.

A willow branch sprouted from the Pure Jade Bottle, which she wielded, fiercely striking towards the clothed old monkey.

The Witch God Priest of Wushen Mountain transformed directly into a hideous Great Demon, with six wings sprouting from his back, each feather on the wings turning into extremely sharp feathered sword treasures.

Amidst clashing sounds, the six wings behind wildly flung out, akin to thousands of swords shooting forth!

Kill kill kill!

At this moment, the three Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables exerted their utmost effort to fight to the death.

However...

Something frightening happened.

The clothed old monkey stood up from the stone coffin, stepped out of it, and stood firmly on the ground of the Mysterious Temple, with a solid step that made the entire Mysterious Temple tremble.

A scene seemingly of heaven-shaking earth-moving proportions, like the Will of Heaven and Earth sensed the revival of a deity, was shaken to the core!

Immense divine power, almost overwhelmingly oppressive.

Rendering breath difficult.

The three Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables gave it their all, burning life, merging with Four Royal Divine Weapons, attempting to borrow divine aura to fight to the death, seeking a glimmer of survival in desperate circumstances.

Thunk —

The old monkey walked out of the stone coffin, like a deity that had been dead for a long era, walked out of the sleeping coffin, making one's hair stand on end, unbelievable, as if witnessing a myth resurrect!

The Ruyi Golden Cudgel resting on the shoulder drooped down, grasped by the old ape, dragged along the ground, the other end of the Ruyi Golden Cudgel scraping against the surface, emitting a clanging metallic sound as it rubbed against the stone.

The death of Lv Wen Chang brought immense pressure to the three!

Hence, these three formidable figures dared not hold back anything, previously reserved for the struggle to emerge in the contest over Qi Tian's Remains.

But now, there was no room for reservations!

Survival was already good enough!

Kill!

The three charged out in succession.

Yet, facing the resurrected Equaling Heaven, the torrential emanating aura made the three feel a lump of power stagnation, and boundless fear deep in their hearts.

With fear in their hearts, they lost the ability to directly face it!

Swish!

The Ruyi Golden Cudgel was lightly swung out by the old monkey, making an arc in mid-air.

Countless sword lights of flying feathered swords scattered all over the ground with clanging sounds, densely puncturing the earth.

The heart of the Witch God Priest from Wushen Mountain sank.

The surrounding solidified void seemed at this instant, during the old monkey's slow step out of the stone coffin, to shatter!

The old monkey walked slowly, leisurely because he could conquer all!

The Ruyi Golden Cudgel once again pointed out, seemingly slow, yet unavoidable.

The Witch God Priest of Wushen Mountain roared in agony, spewing blood, being struck out while being separated from the fused divine weapon, the unleashed divine aura of the divine weapon completely extinguished.

Swish——

The cudgel swept past again, the Witch God Priest roared in resistance, but in the process of blocking, was smacked on the shoulder, then the terrifying power seeped into his blood and flesh, torn from the seemingly ordinary cudgel.

Blasting his body to pieces!

Shattering into innumerable pieces of flesh flying, countless sprays of blood mist surging!

The entire interior of the Qitian Temple seemed to transform into a blood-colored ocean, enveloped by the wind of death!

The Heaven and Earth Soul shot towards the sky, extremely fearful, but nowhere to escape.

The old monkey opened his mouth, took a deep breath, the countless blood mist and the Heaven and Earth Soul of the deceased Witch God Priest of Wushen Mountain were all swallowed into his mouth.

Chapter 1803: Gods and Buddhas Like Grass Before My Eyes, Three Steps from the Temple—The Peerless Great Sage Equalling Heaven

But the Old Monkey just shook his head, clearly very dissatisfied, as these qi and blood devoured by Heaven and Earth Soul showed no reaction, not even enough to restore his strength.

The Wushen Mountain Priest, a peerless existence standing at the pinnacle in the human world, had once created legends in the Da Li Royal Court, and was just knocked dead with a single blow.

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk and the woman Guanyin from the South Sea Bamboo Forest felt a chill surge within them.

However, when the two decided to fight, it was as if they had anticipated such an outcome.

"He's definitely not yet restored to his true deity power..."

"Kill!!"

The two launched a counterattack in their desperate situation.

There was no escape for them, as the portal of the Mysterious Temple was sealed and the void suppressed, leaving no chance to flee.

Only a tragic fate of facing Qi Tian remained.

However, they were not ordinary; they were Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables standing at the world's peak, resolute in will, aiming to fight back, not giving up easily!

Dense mist surged, divinity intertwined, the power of calamity flickered, tribulation thunder, tribulation wind, and tribulation fire, various powers of calamity constantly dazzling, like anomalies appearing profusely!

Boom——

For them, the incomparably tough void.

At this moment, it was shattered and torn apart as if it were thin paper!

A seemingly ordinary stick swung!

The Golden Bowl cracked, as if a Golden Buddha wailed in agony!

The willow branch broke, exploding into green dust!

The woman Guanyin was disheveled and covered in blood!

Too tragic a sight!

Invincible beyond compare!

But there was no way, the two were too desperate, even if it was just the newly resurrected deity, it was still a true god, overlooking heaven and earth, disdainful of all life, walking in the human world, absolutely invincible!

Chan Wen Ascetic Monk and the woman Guanyin did not endure much torment and pain, for Qi Tian disdained torturing them.

Even if these people once coveted his remains, wanting to take his body.

Bam——

The two were blasted into a paste of flesh, even though the woman Guanyin had peerless beauty, in the eyes of the Old Monkey, she was just a rosy skeleton.

Under one stroke, men and women were equal, all beings were equal too.

Two large sprays of blood exploded!

The two Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables perished there, by this point, of the five who came together earlier, who once wanted to take Qi Tian's remains, only the Purple Mansion Divine Sect Master Zhang Wuji, who fled early, survived.

The other four, all perished on the spot.

Li Che also stopped the siphon of Heaven and Earth energy, his eyes opening and closing, shining brightly.

His gaze swept over the splattered blood, which was left by the exploded strong ones, a hint of regret appearing in his eyes.

These deceased Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables all had the qualifications to become his Soul Capturing.

Unfortunately, Qi Tian devoured all of these people's energy, even their soul forces and the marks between heaven and earth, were devoured clean.

Reduced to ashes, completely vanishing in the heavens and earth.

Such a way of death... even Soul Capturing couldn't be executed.

Soul Capturing also required certain conditions.

And the Old Monkey, dragging the bloody Ruyi Golden Cudgel, opened his mouth to draw, sucking dry the Heaven and Earth Soul, divinity, qi and blood, energy...

The monkey hair shone subtly, the Old Monkey hefted the Ruyi Golden Cudgel once more and glanced at Li Che.

Seemingly noticing the regret in Li Che's eyes.

Qi Tian was slightly startled.

Then grinned widely.

"I'll compensate you later."

Li Che didn't mind too much.

He stood up, looking at the still emaciated Old Monkey.

The Old Monkey didn't stop his steps, walking step by step towards the outside of the Mysterious Temple.

With each step taken, the temple trembled.

Countless blood qi swirled around him, surging essence qi, divinity, and power of calamity endlessly entwined.

Boom—!!!

The tightly closed door of the Qi Tian Temple suddenly opened!

Fierce winds howled in from outside.

Then.

The Old Monkey looked at the opened portal.

Carrying the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, he walked outside.

With each step he took, the feet covered in monkey hair, the Cloud Shoes shone brightly.

With another step, the ragged clothes on his body surfaced with golden armor, scales of chain covering him full, the cloak of deep red on his shoulders, hanging a thousand miles, like a fiery red flame, illuminating the world!

The final step out.

Above the Old Monkey's head, a Golden Crown appeared, two Phoenix Feathers pierced the sky like Divine Spears!

In just three steps.

He walked out of the confining temple that bound the Temple God.

Treading at the portal.

Grasping the Treasure Stick in a single hand, obliquely pointing to the sky.

As if the countless deities and buddhas were mere grass in his eyes.

Just like the temple god statue on the altar!

Who else but me, I alone reign supreme!

This is the resurrection of Qi Tian!

It is...

The return of the Great Saint!

Chapter 1804: One Somersault, A Golden Light, and a Staff Strike—The Unrivaled Fighting Victory Slays All Foes

Rumble——

The entire Qi Tian Inner City shook violently, as if every brick and stone couldn't remain stable, trembling fiercely, with cracks appearing and hot air rising with a hiss.

The terrifying divinity swept through like a gust of wind, roaring through every corner of the Qi Tian Inner City, with divine power so vast it seemed to completely darken the skies, losing their brilliance!

Furthermore, this aura extended through the archways of Qi Tian Inner City, reaching the Qi Tian Outer City, causing many cultivators who were curious about the events inside to change their expressions with horror!

Of course, there were also cultivators fleeing from Qi Tian Inner City, briefly describing the situation inside, saying that a supreme battle was taking place in the Inner City!

A supreme being came across to fight with the progenitor of Equal Heaven Temple, who had been sitting in meditation for thousands of years without dying!

Some even said that the Qitian Temple God seemed to be awakening, a living ancient deity resurrected in this era, extremely terrifying!

The cultivators in Qi Tian Outer City, unable to enter the Inner City, were dumbfounded and speechless, each somewhat bewildered.

The Temple God awakening, an ancient deity waking in this era?

That's a deity!

Rumble——

The pitch-black archways of Qi Tian Outer City shook violently again!

Someone widened their eyes, because from the depths of the archway, a figure emerged, releasing an extremely terrifying pressure, as if twisting the void, changing the color of the wind and clouds!

The aura of a Venerable in the Realm of Two Disasters, even more terrifying than a mountain flood breaking its banks!

Zhang Wuji, Sect Master of Purple Mansion Divine Sect, escaped from the Inner City, his immortal demeanor shaken, his face extremely grim, his entire body seemingly trembling slightly.

In his palm he held aloft a silver orb, exuding unreined divine aura, this was an unsealed divine weapon, releasing storm-like pressure, making the cultivators in the Outer City breathless.

Zhang Wuji took a deep breath, his hair and beard flying, his Daoist robe fluttering, the divine shrine on his back trembling constantly, warning him.

Informing him that an extremely terrifying crisis is about to happen in the Inner City.

Therefore, Zhang Wuji did not linger, unhesitatingly escaped.

Just like he could unhesitatingly exit upon seeing Qi Tian's remains open their eyes in the stone coffin, aside from his own caution, there was also the warning from the divine shrine on his back.

In fact, it proved that his choice was correct.

Buzz——

The archway vibrated slightly, from the darkness came several figures flying quickly.

They were Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, the Governor of Dajing Temple Bureau, Ye Pengju, Wang Kui, and other newly breakthrough One Disaster Martial Gods.

Originally, Lv Taibai and Lv Qiankun wanted to persevere a bit longer, trying to see the final situation.

But when the portal of the Qitian Temple opened.

With footsteps echoing, an unmatched aura gushed forth from that temple, soaring into the sky, completely untouchable!

"Qi Tian!"

"Qitian Temple God!"

"Fighting Prison Lotus Demon Saint Qi Tian!"

Several people escaped from the Inner City, exchanged glances, only to be utterly terrified.

In this lifetime, they still witnessed the resurrection of a deity, truly worth the years lived.

Lv Taibai's silver hair flew, the Taibai Sword in his sleeve kept trembling, yet his face bore a complex expression.

Fang Hanshu... and Li Che...

How is the situation now?

A deity revived, erupting such a storm, Qi Tian Inner City is no longer a place they could ascend with their Divine Tribulation capabilities.

However, Lv Taibai was not worried about Li Che, because of the Underworld's mystery, he couldn't see through it, plus the Underworld's mystical, eerie Art of Teleportation, coupled with Mo City Fengdu...

Anyone in this world might die violently, but the evil of the Underworld are probably the hardest to kill.

But Fang Hanshu is different...

Fang Hanshu is not a member of the Underworld, moreover, Old Fang is only a half-step Divine Fetus.

Lv Taibai lightly sighed.

Among Qian Yuan Divine Sect's pinnacle combat power, Fang Hanshu is the weakest, Lv Taibai initially advised Old Fang not to come to Qi Tian City this time.

But he refused to listen.

Rumble——

The terrifying divine power spread out overwhelming.

Qi Tian Outer City.

All cultivators instinctively raised their heads, gazing into the sky.

They saw the sky was a crimson red, as if drenched in the most vibrant fresh blood, like a sea of blood rolling!

In Qi Tian Outer City, there were still many Divine Tribulation Great Cultivators escaping from the Inner City.

They clearly understood the anomaly appearing in the heavenly dome at this moment, what it represented!

It represented...

A Two Calamities Divine Tribulation Venerable has fallen!

This was the tragic anomaly of a powerful figure's demise!

Cultivators who have cultivated to such an extent, what difficulty, surviving for countless ages, extracting resources from Heaven and Earth to cultivate to such heights.

When they die, even Heaven and Earth grieve and mourn for them!

Zhang Wuji raised his head, hair and beard flying, his face complex.

"Dead... all dead..."

Zhang Wuji lightly shook his head, Dajing Emperor Lv Wenchang, Chan Wen Ascetic Monk from Western Regions Buddha Land, Guanyin from Purple Bamboo Forest, and Witch God Priest from Wushen Mountain, all dead.

If they didn't escape, they would become the fodder for the resurrecting deity.

Did they truly think deities were easy to contend with?

That's a deity, enough to overlook the mundane, a presence that commands the world!

Divine Tribulation Cultivators cannot easily descend into the human world, would be targeted by the Heaven and Earth Will, suffer the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations.

And a living deity, let alone manifest in the human world.

Chapter 1805: One Somersault, One Golden Light, One Staff Strike—Invincible Fighting Victory Slaughters All Enemies

Merely the descent of the divine aura can cause the will of heaven and earth to react, unleashing calamity to cleanse the divine aura.

Therefore, Zhang Wuji in the human world absolutely dares not unseal the divine weapon, nor release the divine aura within it.

"Qitian has revived... The situation within the Qitian Inner City is probably going to completely get out of control."

Zhang Wuji shook his head.

"No matter what, as long as I'm alive... it is the best outcome."

"No matter how gifted you are, no matter how unparalleled your physical body."

"No matter how divine your power, no matter how transcendent above the human world."

"But time is like a knife; only those who survive... are the strong, and the ultimate winners."

...

...

A fiery red cloak, draping over a thousand miles, like a scarlet dragon, swirling between heaven and earth!

The Qitian Temple God revived from death, climbed out of the stone coffin, and slowly walked out of the temple.

Just three steps, and the transformation was complete!

From an old monkey in ragged clothes, transforming into the Great Sage Equalling Heaven, wearing cloud shoes, clad in golden scale armor, crowned with a golden phoenix feather treasure crown!

In an instant, the entire world seemed to brighten, an unparalleled elegance, golden armor shining, cloak burning like fire, an imposing presence!

Every strand of monkey hair seemed to be dyed with luster, vividly clear, slowly swaying in the airflow, eyes bright like two vast suns rising, possessing supreme grace!

Rumble—

Above the heavenly dome, black clouds rolled, death qi surging!

The old monkey grasped the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, pointed it towards the sky, a pair of fiery golden eyes suddenly emitted an extremely brilliant light, like two dazzling golden beams, attempting to pierce through the black clouds!

The old monkey's gaze swept over and saw the entire Qitian Inner City.

Within the inner city, death qi and corpse qi surged, countless temple guardian cursed corpses knelt on the ground, bodies trembling, each face seemingly displaying a look of excitement.

Qitian's eyes couldn't help but reveal a trace of complexity and sorrow.

He recognized these people; they were the strong and disciples of the Equal Heaven Temple, who had been recruited by the Fang Family's young man after founding the sect.

And now, thousands of years have passed, the traces of time have worn them down, yet these people still guard Qitian.

A casual promise from that Fang Family's young man back then led the disciples of the Equal Heaven Temple to fulfill it over millennia.

Qitian's two phoenix feathers suddenly swung, as if to thrust into the void, fiercely swirling, rippling through space, making the void ripple like folds!

Momentum surged abruptly, continuously rising!

After devouring the flesh and blood, essence, qi, and spirit of the four Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables that intruded into the Qitian Temple, his aura was rapidly recovering and growing!

Yet, he did not hide inside the Qitian Temple to slowly recover!

Instead, he bravely, fearlessly stepped out, donned divine armor, grasped the treasure stick, intending to fight a battle!

Intending to kill the enemy!

Boom boom boom boom—!

The void seemed to twist, strands of divine aura relentlessly intertwined, and although not yet restored to a divine state, his current stance was already formidable.

Though still an old monkey, each strand of divine aura was like a towering pillar, dazzlingly radiant, illuminating the Qitian Inner City shrouded by death qi and corpse qi!

Killing intent, as if condensed into substance, surged like a tide!

This was...

The killing intent of the Great Sage Equalling Heaven!

"Roar—"

With a sudden spread of his arms, the old monkey grasped the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, pointing it to the sky, killing intent expanding, and now... it was time for Qitian to shelter those who have protected him for thousands of years!

Killing intent permeated, and the entire inner and outer Qitian City seemed to have stepped into the bitter chill of winter, nearly bringing down a flurry of goose feather snow, leaves falling ceaselessly!

Li Che followed behind, feeling his heart tremble, the power was truly terrifying!

Arguably the top-tier powerhouse Li Che had encountered thus far!

Yet...

Li Che's gaze flickered with light, curiosity of the heart—can the Great Sage's current state last, can he maintain it continuously?

This resurrection, can it truly reach the pinnacle state?

Of course, Li Che wondered if the Great Sage's revival was truly, as he guessed, triggered by the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod acting as a heart, activating the divine aura within the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, stimulating Qitian's revival?

Did the Immaculate Heart Divinity infused into Qitian's remains... also play a role?

Boom—!!!

Above the heavenly dome...

Perhaps the sign of the Qitian Temple God stepping out of the Mysterious Temple stimulated terrifying figures behind the death qi cloud dome.

Terrifying force struck down, instantly exploding numerous cloud domes!

Black clouds scattered entirely, revealing five figures exuding incomparably forceful supreme aura.

Each carried a supreme foundation, hovering above Qitian City, emitting terrifying majesty, intertwining together, resembling gods overlooking the human world.

Rumble!

A tremendously loud explosion, a figure, soared down like a cannonball from high above.

Finally, crashing forcefully onto the ground of Qitian City, causing countless grounds to collapse in an instant, revealing an enormous deep pit!

Chchchch—

Numerous black blood splattered, clearly icy cold, yet bursting with a sense of scorching heat, evaporating into mist, obscuring the surroundings of the deep pit ruins.

This Qitian Inner City is extremely resilient, yet at this moment, it was still smashed into a deep pit like tofu, countless pieces shattering like fragments, blooming like flowers.

Chapter 1806: One Somersault, One Golden Light, One Staff Kill—The Invincible Fighting Victory Slays All Enemies

In the celestial dome, five figures exuded terrifying Supreme auras, all shrouded in radiance. The immense divinity wove like colorful clouds behind them, while the massive Disaster Wheel was filled with an oppressive atmosphere.

They were Supremes who had taken cultivation to its extreme, a group standing at the pinnacle of cultivation.

Just a fraction away from the realm of deities.

At this moment, they appeared incredibly solemn, and shadows manifested behind them, looking down at the figure of Qitian emerging from the Mysterious Temple.

"Damn it... truly resurrected!"

"Unbelievable, how can a deity resurrect ahead of time? This is truly terrifying... it will disrupt all calculations."

"If Qitian can resurrect, will the other fierce gods of the Prison Lotus also resurrect?"

...

The powerful Heaven and Earth Souls of the five Supremes continuously collided and communicated.

Each of them held up their Supreme Foundation, locating the Qitian Inner City within the vast and endless Strange Que.

Their eyes were filled with heaviness and disbelief.

They contemplated many things and worried about future events.

Will the Prison Lotus Camp rise completely in this era of ebbing tides?

Buzz...

Qitian stepped out from the Mysterious Temple, taking a step forward, appearing in the deep pit ruins.

The Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King lying in the ruins was covered in cracks, black blood oozed out, and blood and flesh collapsed inch by inch.

Borrowing the Temple God Divinity of Qitian, accepting its taint, the aura of the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King was collapsing at this moment, unable to hold together any longer, unable to continue.

He was about to be annihilated, losing all human resemblance, his skin dark as black jade, completely tainted by Corpse Qi and Death Qi.

"Teacher..."

The Fang Family Ancestor, Fang Xinyuan, sat up with difficulty.

His eyes turned crimson, and as life reached its final end, his will overcame the chaos and madness brought by the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King.

His eyes showed a touch of brilliance and happiness.

He finally endured to see the light at the end of the tunnel, feeling great joy in his heart.

"Teacher, you are resurrected."

Fang Xinyuan smiled.

Qitian appeared in the ruins, looking closely at the disciple he had protected for thousands of years.

Now, drifting away from him.

For some reason, an endless sorrow welled up in Qitian's heart.

"Sigh..."

With a gentle sigh, Qitian shook his head, and two Phoenix Feathers soared straight into the sky.

"You've worked hard."

In the end, countless sighs, countless sorrows, were condensed into one.

Fang Xinyuan looked at the restored Qitian with satisfaction and admiration, looking at the splendid Golden Armor, the constantly waving Phoenix Feathers, and the fiery cloak behind...

Just like the old days.

The Peerless Divine Monkey who had saved him from the abyss.

"Teacher... your disciple can only guard till now."

"You must... fight to the end!"

Fang Xinyuan bit his lip, his gaze soft and hopeful.

Qitian patted Fang Xinyuan's head: "Don't worry, Little Fangzi..."

"Since Old Sun is resurrected... Neither all the gods above nor the heavens and the earth shall take my life again!"

Qitian's eyes, filled with radiant golden light, were incomparably sharp, his murderous intent resplendent and overwhelming, filled with immense confidence.

As if declaring war on all the deities from all camps!

"Good... very good!"

Fang Xinyuan's lower body had begun to shatter, turning into extremely fine particles, falling like sand.

Hearing Qitian's strong words, his eyes burst out with brilliant light.

It seemed like the power of time was blurring before him, reminding him of thousands of years ago, when he was aided by Qitian, from an unloved illegitimate child, fought his way to brilliance, reaching the peak of cultivation in the human world.

Even establishing the Equal Heaven Temple, making an era shine!

"Unfortunately... disciple... won't be able to witness the scene of Teacher displaying divine power."

Fang Xinyuan's nose turned sour, his heart full of regret, tears falling down.

The Curse Seals on the Cursed Corpse were collapsing, along with Fang Xinyuan's body, breaking apart. This was the aftermath of turning into a Cursed Corpse, though gaining formidable power and an immortal, undying life.

However, once shattered, it might be completely annihilated, unable to resurrect, with no chance of falling into the Netherworld for a slim chance of rebirth.

"You can, if you want to see, Master will take you to see."

Qitian rubbed Fang Xinyuan's head.

An old monkey, touching an elder.

Beneath them, countless darkness surged like tides, birthing black lotuses, deeply black yet reassuring.

Above the celestial dome, the glorious aura of the five Supremes, majestic and brilliant, yet chilling.

Li Che also walked out of the Equal Heaven Temple, witnessing such a scene from afar.

Life is full of separations, even deities cannot avoid it, still filled with the sorrows of parting.

"You must watch well, see how mighty Master is upon resurrection!"

Old Monkey said with a chuckle, though laughing, the golden eyes kept blinking, he raised his head, and the blood-red cloak behind him surged fiercely.

Buzz buzz buzz—

In the next moment, from the raised monkey head, golden eyes shot out two beams of cold electricity, piercing through the void, captivating the heart, directly staring at the five Supremes.

"Little brother, please take care of my obedient disciple, Old Sun."

Old Monkey spoke.

Li Che was stunned, understanding that Old Monkey was speaking to him.

He nodded, the golden skull under the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame faintly moved.

"Alright."

"He fears pain, needs someone with him, I entrust him to you."

Chapter 1807: One Somersault, One Golden Light, One Staff Strike to Kill—Invincible Fighting Victory Slays All Enemies

Old Monkey said again.

The next moment.

Qitian bent his legs sharply and straightened up instantly, as if springing up with a somersault.

Just one somersault, and he appeared before a Supreme being, a Buddhist monk holding a string of Buddha Beads emitting the aura of a Supreme; his pudgy face filled with alarm!

So fast!

A fierce wind howled through the void, as a golden stick swiftly enlarged, pressing down like a mountain.

The Buddha Beads in the monk's hands were quickly thrown, each bead bursting with an extreme, chilling Buddha Light!

As if fierce and stern Great Buddhas appeared, golden and cold, terrifying Heaven and Earth Soul sweeping like an ocean!

However, the stick stirred violently, shattering everything!

Bang bang bang bang——

Explosions rang out in the void, as Buddha Beads burst, and Buddha statues shattered into countless golden light rain, scattering toward the ground of Qitian Inner City.

"He has just resurrected, having siphoned a few Venerables; he's only at Supreme combat power now. We shouldn't fear or retreat; he's not a god now!"

"Kill him! Suppress him!"

"When all gods arrive, it will be his end!"

"Prison Lotus Camp wants to make a final fight in this divine tide, not allowed!"

The roar came from the pudgy-faced monk Supreme, still like a Great Buddha roaring!

The other four Supremes, after their initial shock, all attacked, exerting even more effort than when fighting the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King.

Because Qitian and Curse Corpse King are entirely different levels of existence!

Bang——

On the firmament, a collision, the pudgy-faced Buddha Supreme spat blood, his physical body nearly exploding, the long stick shaking as if splitting the entire heavens.

A Supreme flew out, blood pouring in midair, each sparkling like blood-red pearls!

The other four Supremes also attacked, unleashing their Supreme foundations, terrifying Dao Yun and Calamity forces, intertwining and weaving into an endless net, forming peerless killing intent, intending to completely suppress the Great Sage Equalling Heaven!

This scene was truly shocking.

In the entire Qitian Inner City, now empty, only Li Che could truly see it.

Along with many Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses entwined with death qi, kneeling on the ground, long suppressed by the vast pressure.

Even with Li Che's Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart shielding against the pressure, he felt a wave of oppression in his heart.

This was a battle he couldn't intervene in; even with his many techniques together, able to fight against a Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable.

Yet compared to a Supreme, the gap was too vast.

With a light breath, Li Che's muscles tightened.

That was the feeling of a crisis lingering overhead.

"All Gods Camp... do they have such great enmity with Prison Lotus?"

Li Che's eyes flashed.

He was curious as to why, being all gods, despite belonging to All Gods Camp like the Deceit Demon Cave, Dark Heavenly Court, and Black Sumeru, they wanted to suppress Prison Lotus, killing the chance of Prison Lotus Gods reviving early?

What exactly did Prison Lotus do in the past?

A slight movement in Li Che's heart made him think of the scenes Dream Heavenly Master Dao Fruit had glimpsed.

The mountains of corpses and sea of blood surrounding Da Xixi.

Maybe, that was the truth?

"So, Xi Xi as the Daughter of Prison Lotus... will definitely face off against the All Gods Camp in the future, or is the All Gods Camp also intending to murder Xi Xi?"

"This enmity... is too great."

Li Che's brows knitted slightly, a wave of worry surging.

Above the firmament.

The Great Sage Equalling Heaven's fighting spirit surged, fire-eyes golden pupils emitted electric light, golden monkey hair wildly danced in air currents.

Even five Supremes, unleashing their Supreme foundations, even unleashing Divine Weapons, releasing divine aura, The Great Sage Equalling Heaven continued forward without hesitation!

Against the tide!

A somersault!

A golden light!

An unwavering stick strike!

Heavenly Equalling Stick!

This is a sublimation of Immortal Martial Arts, a manifestation of simplicity in the Great Dao!

This is divine-like slaughter!

The power of attack unparalleled in the world!

The heavens seemed to lose color in this strike; Qitian Inner City's heavenly dome, which was a Strange Que sky, seemed smashed out into a huge, abyss-like chasm!

Boom——!!!

A shattering sound, countless Buddha Beads completely annihilated, utterly reduced to dust, the pudgy-faced monk dyed in blood, flesh and blood flying like a broken puppet, in midair, exploding with a blast, like fireworks blooming!

Another Supreme roared, a pill furnace burning with four kinds of flames came across!

However, the Great Sage Equalling Heaven let his red cloak fall, tapping the tips of his toes. The void was like a mirror, and in an instant, cracks interwove, the next moment, he was stepping onto the Pill Furnace.

Dong—!!!

The Cloud Shoes stomped heavily, and instantly, the entire Pill Furnace tilted to the side. Four kinds of strange fire leapt out, turning the Heavenly Dome into a sea of fire!

And within the sea of fire, a Supreme let out a piercingly tragic howl!

In the sea of fire, the Supreme's blood and flesh perished, extinguished completely. Be it flesh or Divine Weapon or Divine Secret Technique, all were of no use, unable to hinder Equal Heaven in the slightest, turning into ash, extinguished forever!

"Why? Why you just now revived, just entered the initial Three Calamities and One Tribulation combat power, how can you slaughter us? Why?!"

A Supreme shouted and yelled within the sea of fire.

"Ten thousand years forward, ten thousand years back, can you still not remember my name, Old Sun's name?"

"Listen up well!"

"I am..."

"The! Great! Sage! Equaling! Heaven!"

Bang——!!!

...

...

Li Che raised his head, took a deep breath, his eyes filled with deep shock.

Crushing the old and decayed, completely overwhelming.

Clearly not on the same level of existence, true battle across realms, those five Supremes, their combat power was much stronger than Equal Heaven.

Like the difference between One Disaster One Tribulation Realm and One Disaster Three Tribulations Realm.

Yet, this difference, in front of Equal Heaven, seemed nonexistent.

That stick technique...

In Li Che's chest, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit trembled like never before, cheering and bursting with joy, as if crazily reflecting and simulating!

This is truly the Heavenly Equaling Stick!

At this moment, Li Che's understanding of this Immortal Seed Martial Arts elevated significantly!

He felt enlightened, facing the true stick directly.

That is the true Fighting Victory's stick!

"Very flashy, very powerful... right?"

As Li Che's mind was shaken.

A voice of pride echoed from the side, it was Fang Xinyuan sitting in the ruins of the deep pit, his body continuously turning into ash, this ancestor of Equal Heaven Temple, his lower body turning into gravel, slowly extending up to his waist.

But he seemed unaware, proudly raised his head, like a child showing off his amazing teacher.

Li Che smiled: "Indeed... very flashy."

Fang Xinyuan raised his head, the old man's body carried a twilight aura, after becoming a Curse Corpse King, a more overwhelming Death Qi.

The curse corpse seal on his body melted away, causing his form to begin collapsing.

Li Che's eyes flashed with admiration and reluctance, he extended his hand, his fingers spread, pointed at the old man.

Soul Capturing.

He tried to capture the soul.

But yielded nothing.

Li Che's heart sank a bit, in his chest, the Immaculate Heart Dao Fruit throbbed vigorously!

Immaculate Heart Divinity poured into the old man's body.

Yet, it was to no avail.

"Don't bother, young lad..."

Fang Xinyuan waved his hand.

"I have a descendant, he followed my ancestral teachings and will, stood up to protect Equal Heaven, I've seen it... I'm moved, after I die, give this Jade Talisman to him."

Fang Xinyuan stopped Li Che's action, handed him a Jade Talisman, said.

Li Che knew he meant Fang Hanshu, the scholar who sacrificed for righteousness.

Actually, Fang Hanshu is also going to die, but Old Fang can still be soul captured, this one... transformed into Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, equating to soul sacrificing, yet... cannot be soul captured.

"Alright." Li Che agreed.

The old man spoke no more, he raised his head, continued to look proudly at the sky.

He could no longer maintain his form.

But he maintained the pride in his gaze looking towards Equal Heaven.

Until, the last inch of flesh and blood turned into gravel, like ash, disappeared into the world.

This elder who lingered in the heavens for several thousand years did not end this life decayed, but with pride, became one with the world, ending his lifetime.

Above the firmament.

In the four-colored sea of fire.

A monkey's cry finally tore through the heavens and earth!

Chapter 1808: Early Awakening of Equaling Heaven, The Irate Third Crown Prince, Three-Eyed Risk  
Victory True Monarch

Sitting dry within the Qitian Inner City, guarding Qitian for thousands of years.

Today, at last, it turned to ashes, transformed into drifting sand, dust returns to dust, earth to earth.

Once the Supreme, sat dry for thousands of years, let the blood and flesh wither, cultivation declined, finally chose to become a Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse King, regained Supreme combat power, yet could not achieve transcendence before dying.

Ultimately, was unable to hold on in the face of years as sharp as knives.

The ancestor of Equal Heaven Temple, Fang Family Ancestor Fang Xinyuan, ultimately died in battle.

Even Li Che was deeply moved, this was a peerless figure, living through long ages, guarding Qitian, determined as iron, always maintaining a warm heart, like an unenchanted azure lotus.

In his eyes there was always light, following the majesty of Qitian.

Above the heavenly dome, the sea of fire rolled, the pill furnace trampled and exploded, erupting four-color strange flames from the furnace, covering the heavenly dome.

A Supreme pair of eyes flowing with fire, as if turning into an immortal furnace, burning fiercely, came to kill, seeking to battle the grief-stricken Qitian, hoping to seize the moment as emotions surged!

However.

Qitian suddenly raised his head, eyes emitting godly gleam like electric currents, boundless killing intent rising to the heavens, the Ruyi Golden Cudgel in his hand instantly pointed and fell, tearing through the space like a mirror, weaving cobwebs!

His whole body clanked with golden armor, the Phoenix Feather Purple Gold Crown on his head fluttering, the treasure stick in his hand spewing golden light!

That Supreme was not an equal match, perhaps the realm was the same, but the gap in combat power was too great.

Qitian displayed the Combat Victory Secret Technique!

He seemed to capture the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, integrating it into a single cudgel, displaying battle and massacre, unmatched!

The center of the Supreme's brow was pierced through, a piercing wail resounded, a thick aura of death rolling above the sea of fire, with a clanging sound, like the shattering of blood and flesh.

Within the sea of fire, a massive clump of flesh exploded like brilliant fireworks.

Qitian, wielding the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, strode horizontally across the void, walking in the rain of fire, the cloak on his back seemed drawn from the sun, the boots on his feet woven as if from captured thunder and lightning.

A resurrected deity, domineering and unparalleled, five Supremes joined forces to come, only for their Supreme foundations to be shattered, one cudgel strike splitting them, the Qitian Stick, concealing supreme mystical secrets, causing each Supreme to be torn apart, blood and flesh splattering in the void, surrounding Qitian, siphoned crazily by Qitian's newly revived physical body to strengthen it.

This was a battle of nearly overwhelming.

Qitian emerged across the sky, demonstrating what it means to be a Great Saint, what it means to be a Combat Victory!

...

...

Li Che lowered his head to look at the body of Fang Xinyuan, turned into drifting sand and vanished without a trace.

Fusion with Temple God Divinity, subjected to divine erosion, turned into a Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse, covered entirely with Curse Corpse marks, which upon shattering, even his physical body was destroyed, finally turning into floating sand.

Li Che sighed lightly, he had tried to save him, but unfortunately, he couldn't.

Whooh whooh whooh—

The breeze blew, slowly causing countless grains of sand to return to the heaven and earth.

Perhaps, this was the best fate for the Equal Heaven Temple Ancestor, who sat dry for thousands of years, guarding Qitian for thousands of years. He sealed himself within Qitian for millennia, also wishing to see the world beyond.

Li Che's eyes flickered slightly, looking at the ground swept clean of sand, where there was a crystal stone glimmering with brilliance.

There was rich Dao Yun flowing within the crystal stone.

The collapsed Great Dao, like withered leaves falling, and the falling leaves are the Dao Yun Divine Crystal...

Li Che suddenly recalled this phrase, then he saw this quietly lying Dao Yun Divine Crystal on the ground, seemingly expanding with Dao Yun, transformed into leaf-like godly patterns.

In total, there were three leaves, a Three-leaf Dao Yun Divine Crystal!

This was the embodiment of the collapsed Great Dao of the Equal Heaven Temple Ancestor Fang Xinyuan...

Li Che knew quite a bit about Dao Yun Divine Crystals, the Four Imperial Taoist Divine Crystals obtained in the human world contained a little Dao Yun inside, but not much, still useful for those cultivators dealing with One Disaster One Tribulation.

But for true Divine Tribulation Cultivators, the Dao Yun Divine Crystals they need in cultivation contain a great abundance of Dao Yun, woven into leaf-shaped godly patterns.

Only the Mysterious Temple of the Three Pure Ranks can truly birth Dao Yun Divine Crystals.

The weakest is the One Leaf Dao Yun Divine Crystal, Li Che once obtained one, and used it to let the Temple God Meat Ball created by Yellow Sword Wine devour it...

This ancestor of Equal Heaven Temple was a disciple of Qitian, receiving guidance from Qitian, traversing far on the path of cultivation, even reaching the pinnacle, almost touching the barrier of deities, touching the Great Dao.

Now, with the collapse of the Great Dao, it transformed into a Dao Yun Divine Crystal.

And not the weakest One Leaf Dao Yun, but a Three-leaf Dao Yun, containing his Dao and mystical knowledge.

Fang Xinyuan left two things to the world, a Jade Talisman for Fang Hanshu, who embodied his will, and another, the Three-leaf Dao Yun Divine Crystal...

Li Che crouched down, grasping the Dao Yun Divine Crystal...

A warm breath constantly surged from within the Divine Crystal, containing Fang Xinyuan's Dao and mystical secrets.

His eyes showed a hint of amazement and complexity.

Perhaps, this is the last thing that the Qitian Grandmaster left to the human world.

The Dao Yun contained within is indeed exceedingly magnificent.

Far more powerful than the previously obtained One Leaf Dao Yun Divine Crystal, Li Che's heart stirred slightly, deciding not to use this Dao Yun Divine Crystal for cultivation, but to feed it to Yellow Sword Wine's Temple God Meat Ball, allowing Yellow Sword Wine to inherit Fang Xinyuan's Dao and mystical secrets.

## Chapter 1809: The Early Awakening of Equaling Heaven, the Irritable Three Crown Princes, the Three-Eyed Dangerous Victory True Monarch

Perhaps, Fang Xinyuan's Dao can continue in the human world.

After all, cultivation requires Dao Yun, but there are many Dao Yun Divine Crystals in this world. It's not necessary to use this one. This Three-leaf Dao Yun Divine Crystal for Li Che's cultivation is merely for siphoning and extracting the Dao Yun within it for cultivation.

However, it is different when given to the fleshy sphere of Huang Jianjiu who is in the temple god transformation.

It may grasp the Dao and Mystical insights about Fang Xinyuan within the Dao Yun Divine Crystal, leaving traces of Fang Xinyuan in the human world.

Li Che stored this Three-leaf Dao Yun Divine Crystal away.

He looked up above the heavenly dome, his mind constantly recalling the scenes of Qi Tian fighting against the five Supremes.

In his mind, he began to gain a deeper understanding of the Heavenly Equaling Stick and even attempted to comprehend the Combat Divine Technique.

It's a powerful mystical secret technique.

If one can fully understand it, it should be an Immortal Seed Martial Art, and its potential is high, being a Divine Secret Skill.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard surrounded him, with each chess piece shining brightly, seemingly woven into images, reflecting the scene of the Heavenly Equaling Stick suppressing the void and blasting the Supremes.

Rumble—

The sea of fire surged, torn apart by a stick.

A set of golden armor shone brilliantly, the red cloak as red as the sun's rays flew, and the cloud shoes on his feet were intertwined with divine lightning.

Old Monkey's eyes emitted golden light, let out a soft sigh.

Blood rain surrounded him, constantly being siphoned, his aura rising step by step, siphoning the energy within the Supreme's blood and flesh to strengthen himself.

Rumble—

The entire Qi Tian Inner City was violently shaking as if it was about to be torn apart by terrifying forces.

The continuous echo of a monkey's call reverberated endlessly, echoing continuously, sound like shockwaves fiercely interweaving.

Blood rain was falling, the heavens changed color.

However, in the current Qi Tian Inner City, only Li Che was alive to witness such scenes, his heart stirred.

Qi Tian's recovery, killing five Supremes, such battles must inevitably be recorded in history, and to lose five Supremes in a day is a huge blow to all forces and factions.

Qi Tian stood above the heavenly dome, the sea of fire falling, collapsing towards the human world.

The smoke and clouds were like blood, clouds boiled, as if enveloped by the eerie Que, reflecting splendid sunsets, the crimson golden light almost drowning the entire city.

Li Che stood in the deep pit, head held high, the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame constantly rolling and burning, golden light flowing through his eyes.

Such scenes might become an unforgettable memory for him.

He truly understood what power means.

Felt the allure of power.

...

...

Qi Tian Outer City.

The entire city was shaking violently, the immortal city standing on the earth for countless ages, as if it had undergone great changes, enveloped by terrible anomalies.

All the cultivators in the Outer City looked aghast, feeling an overwhelming divine power spreading out mightily, oppressive to the point that breathing was difficult, almost suffocating.

The blood above the heavenly dome grew increasingly crimson, as if blood rain was pouring down, everyone was in a daze, not knowing what occurred.

Such anomalies terrified them, inexplicably evoking a sorrowful emotion, as if their minds became uncontrollable.

"The Supreme has fallen..."

Zhang Wuji, holding the Silver Orb, his face trembled, a complex look in his eyes.

He clearly guessed what had happened in the Qi Tian Inner City.

The five Supreme experts positioned by supreme foundations across various forces pinpointed the Qi Tian Inner City's Que and traversed over, fearing they could not suppress the newly resurrected Qi Tian.

Instead, they stained with blood, even became the energy source for Qi Tian, who absorbed energy to strengthen himself post-resurrection.

The heavenly dome seemed to have cracked, huge fissures like an abyss, blood-red light spanning countless distances, as if countless miles apart, as if dead souls screamed within.

Blood rain poured, reddening the entire Qi Tian City.

Inside and outside the city, everyone fell silent, mouths open, yet dead silent, unable to utter a sound, not knowing how to express the shock in their hearts.

What exactly happened in the Qi Tian Inner City?!

However, news spread quickly, because some weren't foolish, seemingly predicting, and voiced their speculation.

The Qitian Temple God revived, slaughtering the invading Supreme from all factions with a divine body!

This anomaly arose because the fallen were Supreme cultivators born in the human world!

This prediction was like thunder exploding in everyone's ears, citywide inside and outside, cultivators' hairs stood on end, minds shaken.

Supreme fallen!

Outside the city, many cultivators were puzzled; Supreme... what is Supreme?

Because their cultivation was too low, level too low, barely heard about Second Calamity Venerable, let alone Three Calamities Supreme.

After being explained, only horror and astonishment remained.

Could such a major event have occurred in the Qi Tian Inner City?

Of course, merely hearing the Supreme fell didn't have much impact, but coupled with the blood anomaly of the fallen Supreme on the heavenly dome, the oppressive force carried within the anomaly was enough to chill them.

Zhang Wuji didn't linger further, holding the Silver Orb, although he escaped to Qi Tian Outer City, that... didn't mean he was safe.

Chapter 1810: The Early Awakening of Equaling Heaven, the Irritable 3rd Crown Prince, and the Three-Eyed Dangerous Victory True Monarch [Monthly Ticket]

Even though it was impossible for the Qi Tian Temple God to leave Strange Que and descend to the Outer City,

You never know; what if the unexpected happens?

If you want to live a long life, you can't have wishful thinking about many things.

For someone who seeks steady survival, gambling is a great sin.

Holding the Silver Orb, Zhang Wuji didn't say much; he left Qi Tian Outer City, drifting away in the blood rain, using a secret technique to completely seal his cultivation in the Realm of Two Disasters, his divine shrine embedding back into his body as if siphoning most of his power.

Of course, not many people chose to escape from Qi Tian City at this critical moment, and Zhang Wuji was the most conspicuous among them.

Most people were stirred up, eagerly wanting to witness the demeanor of the Qi Tian Temple God.

The Qi Tian Temple God had revived, slaughtering five incredibly powerful Three Calamities Divine Tribulation Supremes, making them history forever, forging unmatched divine prestige and legend!

A deity, once dead, reborn in this era; it truly shocked everyone.

The blood rain continued to pour, and no one knew how long this anomaly of heaven and earth mourning the fall of a supreme being would last.

...

...

Qitian Inner City.

Li Che watched as the Qi Tian Temple God emerged from the blazing sea.

The myth intertwining across two lifetimes seemed to manifest into reality, becoming tangible.

One had to admit, by the end of this upheaval, it had reached a level beyond Li Che's interference; he could still handle a Venerable at the level of Two Disasters.

But at the Supreme level, Li Che had no means to counter.

These invading Supremes weren't weaklings; each of them was a formidable warrior from the All Gods Camp, locating Strange Que's Qitian Inner City through their Supreme foundations.

Even among the Three Calamities Supremes, they were top-tier.

However, these Supreme warriors were brutally slain by the Great Sage Equalling Heaven, not because they were weak, but because the Qi Tian was too strong.

Even though just revived, its strength and combat power far exceeded any level these Supremes anticipated.

Perhaps, this is the difference between deities and cultivators.

However, now...

It's all over.

Li Che let out a small sigh of relief.

But suddenly, he sensed dense death qi and corpse qi surging from the ground of Qitian Inner City.

Li Che was stunned.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard immediately expanded, sensing towards the abrupt eruption of death qi and corpse qi.

Because within Qitian Inner City, there were too many Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, who all brimmed with death qi and corpse qi; hence, Li Che hadn't noticed these peculiar manifestations of death qi and corpse qi.

"This isn't the death qi and corpse qi of the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses!"

Li Che's mind was shaken, and he used the Heaven and Earth chessboard to lock onto the location of the erupting death qi and corpse qi.

A figure cloaked in a black robe, grotesque and nearly identical to a Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse, lifted its head, as if the death qi and corpse qi beneath the ground were coming to life.

"Wei Yuan?!"

Li Che recognized this figure because this person once had intentions towards his daughter Xi Xi.

When the warship from Qianyuan Taoist City sailed along the Grand Canal towards the Divine Capital, originally a disciple of Lv Taibai, he defected, joined the Corpse God Cult, and at that time, confronted Lv Taibai, threatening Xi Xi's safety.

Li Che hadn't expected that this Wei Yuan, even after witnessing Qi Tian's unmatched might in slaying five Supremes, would still dare to act!

Wei Yuan, looking deranged, grew six heads on his neck, each head brimming with different divine colors, with torrents of maniacal intent weaving through, and tumultuous death qi and corpse qi surging forth!

Transforming into an immensely grand, grotesque black-golden six-winged corpse cicada!

The cicada shadow, formed from dense black qi, was as massive as a mountain, seemingly obscuring the void of Qitian Inner City in an instant.

Within the gigantic cicada shadow, there was a surge of divine aura so powerful that it appeared to collapse the void with just a wisp, with cracks continuously interwoven and spreading.

Boom—

The divine aura interwove in the sky, slowly forming into a resplendently golden six-winged golden cicada.

Every cicada wing seemed to represent a kind of desire!

"This is..."

Under the burning gaze of the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame in Li Che's eyes, he appeared to recognize the golden cicada enveloped in golden light.

When they killed Ji Moli, they uncovered a powerful figure from the Corpse God Cult, a Buddhist monk, who grew Ji Moli from a young age, eventually leading him down the path of mass slaughter in the city to refine soul blood for cultivation, an act of great evil!

And now, this golden cicada appeared again!

Li Che raised his head, staring at the six-winged golden cicada, with a Buddhist monk seemingly standing behind it, draped in a kasaya.

The Buddhist monk, shrouded in Buddha Light, was surrounded by divine aura, pressing down the void, directly facing Qi Tian.

Emerging from the sea of fire, Qi Tian wore cloud shoes weaved from divine thunder, holding the Ruyi Golden Cudgel askew, golden eyes and fiery eyes fixed on the monk on the back of the six-winged golden cicada.

"Golden cicada..."

The Old Monkey, dressed majestically, squinted its golden eyes.

"You should call me master." The monk sat serenely atop the six-winged golden cicada, woven from just a wisp of divine aura, yet extremely terrifying, with countless Buddha lights seemingly transformed into flames of Buddha nature burning.

"Our fate ended long ago." The Old Monkey twirled the Treasure Stick in its hand, giving a light smile.