

A Father 1811

Chapter 1811: The Awakened Equaling Heaven, the Fiery Third Crown Prince, and the Three-Eyed Dangerous Victory True Monarch (4)

The monk on the back of the Six-winged Golden Cicada sighed softly: "As stubborn as ever, however, you shouldn't have awakened so early. You will become the target of many deities... it's not worth it."

"When have I, Old Sun, ever been afraid?" The Old Monkey sneered.

The monk on the back of the Six-winged Golden Cicada calmly said, "Qitian Inner City is situated at the junction of Inner Mysterious Que and Earth Deceit Que... You have awoken now, what do you wish to do? To attack Earth Deceit Que and reclaim everything that once belonged to your Prison Lotus?"

"Now, there is only you in the Prison Lotus, and can you still reach it?"

"Do you still have the power to reach it?"

The Old Monkey squinted his eyes: "You bald-headed monk, still as noisy as ever."

"Then what is your purpose for coming here?"

The Old Monkey said in a deep voice.

On the back of the Six-winged Golden Cicada, the monk smiled gently, and this divine aura dissipated like the wind, as if it were sand, rolling away.

"Naturally, it's... to take your corpse back."

"You were originally my disciple, and I am the Sumeru Fighting Victory Buddha, bringing you back to Sumeru is something that as a master, I should do."

Boom——

Five fingers grasped fiercely, monkey hair fluttering, siphoning the qi-blood of five Supremes, and the Qi Tian after the Dao Soul, his aura soared rapidly.

"A thousand years forward, countless years onward, I, Old Sun, am always the Great Sage Equalling Heaven!"

The eyes of Qi Tian shone brilliantly, words failed to match, with no reservation, he detonated all the powers of these five Supremes at this moment!

As if the aura of the deities was restored, stirring the power of the Heaven and Earth Dao.

Brilliant rays of light burst forth dazzlingly, converging into a staff, fiercely smashing toward the enormous Six-winged Golden Cicada that emitted overwhelming death and corpse qi.

The Heavenly Equaling Stick, as if stepping on the clouds!

The void seemed to turn into fabric, in the clash between the Six-winged Golden Cicada and Qi Tian, it was torn apart, trembling violently, the power of the Great Dao surged continuously, piercing through everything.

The entire Qi Tian Inner City shook violently, seemingly about to collapse at any moment.

In Qi Tian Outer City, many cultivators who thought the battle had ended suddenly felt more intense shaking, immediately realizing that there was an even more terrifying battle within Qi Tian Inner City.

Besides the Supreme fight, there was an even more terrifying battle, everyone was terrified in their hearts, could it be a battle of the deities?

Such a terrifying confrontation, just imagining it, made everyone's bodies tremble.

But, amidst the trembling, a boundless yearning arose in their hearts.

A battle of the deities, if one could witness it, it would be a blessing for three lifetimes.

Qi Tian Inner City.

The terrifying storm continuously blew, wreaking havoc, streams of air seemed to be constantly pushed away, a thousand acres of air currents roared and drained.

Li Che's body, amidst the tempestuous force of the collision, was like a lone boat on the ocean surface amid a storm!

He furrowed his brows, a little startled at heart.

Unexpectedly, a sudden change occurred, moreover, it let him know of a terrifying secret.

Turns out, the monk behind Ji Moli, the Golden Cicada, is actually one of the deities in the Deceit Camp?

Actually a deity?!

Moreover, unlike the recently awakened deity like Great Sage Equalling Heaven, as if an existence that had long been awakened.

Behind the Corpse God Cult stands such an existence?

Golden Cicada...

Jin Chanzi?

Li Che's heart slightly sank.

This is also an existence in mythology, just that in this world, Golden Cicada's existence is vastly different from the previous world.

Boom——

The enormous Six-winged Golden Cicada flapped its wings, emitting terrifying chirps like sharp blades, the cicada sound intensely, severing the firmament!

The Old Monkey's divine radiance dimmed considerably at this moment, contending with this colossal Golden Cicada didn't seem as impressive and majestic.

"Qi Tian, now it's you, next would be the Wrathful Third Prince, and Miao Dao Xiansheng Zhenjun... and of course, the Daughter of Prison Lotus."

"Your premature resurrection will only accelerate the eradication of Prison Lotus Gods by the deities!"

"They will lose their opportunity for resurrection, eternally slumber, and you are the culprit!"

"In this divine tide, Prison Lotus will inevitably wither."

The Six-winged Golden Cicada boomed thunderously.

"Hahahaha..."

"What to fear? That irate Third Crown Prince, his temper is far more explosive than I, Old Sun. You try touching him? As for Miao Dao Xiansheng Zhenjun... he is the Three-Eyed Risk Victory True Monarch, he'd narrowly win against anyone, you think the extra eye is for nothing? That's insight, you try touching him?"

The Old Monkey's laughter resounded across the heavens and the earth, unfazed.

Countless beams transformed from the Supreme aureoflare unceasingly flowed into his frail body.

On the emaciated body of the Old Monkey, even his fur seemed to gain more luster!

Rumble—

Between heaven and earth, numerous chains seemed to appear, those were chains of the Great Dao, entwining and sealing many Daos!

The clanging chains of the Great Dao seemed to sweep from ancient spacetime, each chain of the Great Dao seemed to bind many Supreme deities!

The golden light of the Six-winged Golden Cicada was gorgeous, countless Buddha lights transformed into blade light, the blade light transformed into death light, containing immense Tao Power, carrying an unparalleled divine aura.

Rumble——

The enormous Six-winged Golden Cicada seemed to transform into an enormous hand, fiercely spanning the sky, covering the entire sky of Qi Tian Inner City.

A terrifying and oppressive aura filled every corner of the void.

Li Che silently observed such a battle, for him, this battle truly belonged to the realm of divine conflict.

Chapter 1812: The Early Awakening of Equaling Heaven, the Irritable Three Crown Princes, and Three-Eyed Dangerous Victory True Monarch

Absolutely not something he can meddle with.

However, the words spoken by the Six-winged Golden Cicada made Li Che's entire body tense, a pressure bearing down on his heart.

As expected...

The targets of the gods within these Strange Que also include the Daughter of Prison Lotus!

They will not spare the Daughter of Prison Lotus!

Yet Xi Xi's true identity is the Daughter of Prison Lotus... This secret identity can no longer be hidden, and many forces have come to know.

In the sky above, endless divine light surges, covering the sky like waves, with no end in sight, only the enormous Six-winged Golden Cicada battling the small speck-like Old Monkey!

A terrifying pressure, unbearable, like mountains being sliced down one after another, pressing down heavily, giving people an unbearable sense of weight.

Within Qitian Inner City, there is no longer any ability to linger.

Li Che sighed softly, the terrifying divine aura pressing on the void.

He cannot see the outcome of this battle, only hoping that the Great Sage Equal to Heaven can ultimately win.

This battle made Li Che's body tremble slightly, yearning for power even more.

Rumble—

The peerless sharpness suddenly appeared in the void, the secret technique of Fighting Victory pushed to the extreme, even in the face of the palm formed by the Six-winged Golden Cicada that wants to cover the heavens and earth.

Yet he remains fearless.

Li Che took one last deep look, then saw a somersault, a golden light, a staff strike!

Fighting with all his strength, fighting until no regrets remain.

Exhaling a breath, Li Che clenched his five fingers, and his whole person disappeared from Qitian Inner City.

When he appeared again, he was in Mo City Fengdu.

All divine power disappeared without a trace, the heavens and earth became quiet and calm, giving Li Che an unprecedented sense of security.

Black rain, gathered from the high sky, splattered down.

Washing over every corner of the ruined Mo City.

In the battle with the Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable, Mo City Fengdu became a shattered ruin, not a single place intact.

The black rain blurred the heavens and earth.

Up in the heavenly dome.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard stretched out and intertwined.

The Thunder Chess Piece Li Che left in Qitian Inner City established a connection with the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

On the chessboard, radiant light flickered, reflecting the images.

In a small black pavilion.

Fang Hanshu's figure sat quietly, holding a Holy Sage Book in his hands, seemingly maintaining a reading posture, the white Confucian robe fluttering, a smile at the corner of his mouth.

Even in death, he bore the composure unique to a scholar.

Li Che sighed softly.

He walked to Fang Hanshu's corpse, ultimately, he died, borrowing the power of the Heaven and Earth Will from the Great Supervising Minister, surpassing the body's limit.

Li Che walked into the black pavilion.

The rain struck the pavilion's roof, splashing open, erupting into a misty water vapor.

In the image reflected on the Heaven and Earth chessboard in the sky.

The battle between the Great Sage Equal to Heaven and the Six-winged Golden Cicada continued, but the outcome was already visible.

Li Che sat beside Fang Hanshu's corpse.

In his chest, each Dao Fruit throbbed violently, clearly, his harvest this time was considerable.

Dragon Elephant Vajra, Pure Heart, Chess Saint, Fairy in the Painting, and Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Tao Fruit all trembled intensely!

However, at this moment, Li Che did not pay them any mind.

He exhaled gently.

Raised his head, watching the battle between Qitian and the Golden Cicada.

His hand fell on Fang Hanshu's corpse, with his hand's descent, Fang Hanshu's body was eroded by the forces of heaven and earth, seemingly turning into countless fireflies, like feathering.

Soul Capturing.

Old Fang, open your eyes.

Take a look at this battle, celestial confrontation.

Chapter 1813: The Daughter of Prison Lotus, the Heavenly Slaughter Star, Actually Has a Father; the Equaling Heaven Protector Devours All Heaven and Earth Essence Qi

Capturing the soul of Fang Hanshu was not a difficult task for Li Che.

After all, Fang Hanshu's cultivation was not very high now. Even with the help of the Chief Supervisor's Heaven and Earth Will Power, that was not Fang Hanshu's own power.

Thus, Li Che completed the soul capture with ease.

Countless ink-colored lights intertwined, misty and surging, as if black clouds from the sky had descended to the human world.

Slowly, the Vast River began to surge.

Fang Hanshu's scholarly robe fluttered, his beautiful beard fluttered, and his eyes slowly opened, revealing a look of lonely confusion and astonishment.

The clanging sound of chains echoed around, because Li Che had forcibly captured Fang Hanshu from the Netherworld.

Fang Hanshu's beautiful beard fluttered, he appeared somewhat amazed, somewhat enlightened, and with bright eyes, he looked at Li Che.

He finally understood why those cultivators who entered Mo City Fengdu had betrayed their original allegiance.

And why the strong had betrayed their original forces, wholeheartedly becoming a part of the Underworld.

It was because of these means and power, which were truly terrifying, capable of making a person submit on a spiritual level.

The most important point was, the Earthly Hell's Evil... was merely Li Che alone.

This Underworld, which stirred chaos unceasingly across the world, had been just one person all along.

All speculations, all deductions, were all in vain.

The so-called power backing the Underworld, possibly the Prison Lotus Camp, was just a joke.

After all, the All Gods of the Prison Lotus Camp had yet to recover, having merely just revived an Equaling Heaven. How could such a Prison Lotus be a force backing the Underworld?

Fang Hanshu was astounded, as his view of the world was utterly shattered.

What an Underworld...

Truly an incredible Underworld.

His beautiful beard fluttered, as Fang Hanshu stood up straight, cupping his fists and bowing: "Fang Hanshu, greets my Lord."

Li Che sat in the ink-colored pavilion, tilted his head, and glanced at Fang Hanshu: "Old Fang, let's not complicate things among us."

He took out the jade talisman given by Fang Xinyuan, and solemnly handed it to Fang Hanshu.

"This is something left to you by the Fang Family Ancestor, because of your determination, your pursuit of the Ancestor's will to protect Equaling Heaven, thus, the Ancestor left you this legacy."

"This is a Supreme's legacy."

Li Che said seriously, this thing was very important, and in the outside world, it was enough to cause a sensation, making countless people chase after it.

Upon hearing this, Fang Hanshu's face revealed a complex expression: "Ancestor... has fallen?"

Li Che simply described the situation: "I'm sorry, the Fang Family Ancestor incarnated as the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King, sacrificing his soul. I couldn't capture his soul, couldn't save him."

In fact, even if capturing his soul was possible, the success rate would likely be very low.

Because the Fang Family Ancestor was, after all, a Supreme.

And Li Che now, his combat power, although at the Second Calamity and First Tribulation level, was still far inferior to a Supreme.

Capturing a soul of Second Calamity Second Tribulation or even Third Tribulation cultivators still had a chance, but capturing a soul of a Three Calamities Supreme was extremely difficult, with a very high failure rate.

"There's nothing to apologize for, it was not related to you."

Fang Hanshu raised his head and sighed deeply, tears streaming, honoring the unparalleled loyalty and righteousness of the Fang Family Ancestor, his respect for his teacher and the Dao.

Rumble——

Li Che also raised his head, the Heaven and Earth chessboard spanned the sky over Mo City, reflecting scenes on the chessboard.

Fang Hanshu also looked up, after paying respects to the Ancestor, he remembered he was already dead, and if not for the Lord capturing his soul, he would have completely feathered, disappearing from the world.

In fact, Fang Hanshu had long anticipated this day, hence he borrowed this power from the Chief Supervisor, knowing that in the entire Great Vista, only two people could help him achieve this power's sublimation.

One was the Chief Supervisor of Qintian Observatory, the other was the Great Witch God of Wushen Mountain.

The true strength of the Chief Supervisor, Fang Hanshu couldn't comprehend at all.

Fang Hanshu had long prepared for his death, self-sacrifice was a choice he made long ago.

However, he never imagined, he could still be alive.

Because of Li Che.

It can only be said, it is a sort of unique luck.

Fang Hanshu also raised his head, watching the divine battle in the scene, sighing and marveling.

The Qitian Temple God revived, with divine power spanning the Nine Heavens, and that enormous Six-winged Golden Cicada was also incredibly terrifying.

Like a giant hand, constantly searching for the somersaulting, golden light transformed position of the Qitian Temple God, wishing to smash and suppress it!

This was a confrontation between deities, with divine auras constantly clashing, interweaving Tao Power.

Such explosive power was earth-shattering, yet they were not true deities.

Qitian had just revived, siphoning flesh, essence, divinity, and Dao Yun of five Supremes, restoring some divine power.

And that Six-winged Golden Cicada was not summoned personally by Sumeru's deity Golden Cicada, but was a trace of Jin Chanzi's divine aura...

Nonetheless, their confrontation could already be described as earth-shattering!

Rumble— —!!!

The Qitian Inner City could not obscure this battle, the terrifying battle fluctuations spread and extended out to Qitian Outer City!

Outer City.

Many strong individuals stood across the city, each of their bodies trembling, looking up, witnessing the sky above Qitian Inner City, as if a large chunk of the sky had shattered!

Vaguely revealing scenes, causing people to be appalled!

"A battle of deities?!"

"Qitian revived, fiercely clashing with a god from across the Strange Que!"

"Terrifying..."

At this moment, the entire Qitian Outer City was in an uproar, because the battle of deities was no longer a scene of imagination as they glimpsed it.

Chapter 1814: The Daughter of Prison Lotus Has a Father—Protector Equalling Heaven Devours All Heaven and Earth Essence Qi (2)

Accompanying the surging, spreading divine power, even the divinity within the Divine Tribulation Cultivators is collapsing and crumbling.

Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun and other powerful individuals all tremble, watching with a mix of horror and anticipation.

Rumble——

Layers of stick shadows, a sea of fire covering the sky, an old monkey, radiant with brilliance, swirling in fiery chaos, the golden rod in its hand flashing with an extremely bright glow, a few somersaults, transforming into countless shadows, wielding the long stick as if the sky is collapsing and the earth is caving in.

In an unparalleled fighting stance, fiercely striking out!

As if transformed into a massive Buddha Palm, the six-winged Golden Cicada's hand was pierced, within the giant hole, black blood gushing.

The intense cicada chirping echoes from the Qitian Inner City, then surges to the Qitian Outer City, and bursts out of Qitian City, within a thousand-mile radius, welcoming a cicada chant at life's summer end.

Rumble——

The wings of the six-winged Golden Cicada are breaking.

Smashed by the Heavenly Equaling Stick.

The Heavenly Dome seems as if it's punched through, the peerlessly unparalleled Qitian, the invincible fighting Great Saint, burnt out the Essence, Qi, and Spirit of five supreme beings, blood and bones, unleashed a strike that seemed to pierce through the long river of time!

"Wukong..."

"Did you awaken early to protect the Daughter of Prison Lotus? You will regret it... Your early awakening will only provoke the gods of various camps..."

The six-winged Golden Cicada is collapsing, inch by inch!

And behind the crumbling six-winged Golden Cicada, like a monk Buddha silhouette emerging, both palms together, softly chanting.

The Heavenly Old Monkey hoisted the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, his supreme power exhausted, he seemed instantly aged countless years, his upright spine, like a mighty dragon, slightly bending.

Monkey hair fluttering in the wind.

Feet stepping on a cloud-surface, golden eyes gazing subtly.

"No matter, come forth."

"Let's see if Old Sun will fear."

Jin Chanzi's palms united, the enormous cicada pattern behind him, covering the sky and sun.

Slowly, like a flame growing dim, it vanished between heaven and earth.

...

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The world turned silent.

Inside and outside Qitian City, plunged into a dead silence.

The terrifying divine power disappeared without a trace, but every cultivator was left breathless, having witnessed a divine confrontation, although... merely a fleeting glimpse of the clash, the battle aftermath was truly astounding!

This battle is destined to be recorded in history, becoming a recount of many a strong's nostalgic battle.

Qitian Inner City is already deserted.

While in the Outer City, everyone is discussing, unable to contain the excitement in their hearts, a supreme from the All Gods Camp met an untimely death, falling inside Qitian Inner City.

Even a deity from the All Gods Camp descended personally, surging with divine aura, battled Qitian.

Yet still was slain by Qitian, establishing the invincible fame of the Great Sage Equaling Heaven!

Lv Taibai stretched his neck, gazing towards the Qitian Inner City where the cracks had healed, observing the recovery.

He dared not set foot in the Inner City, yet his heart was filled with myriad sentiments.

"Old Fang and A Che are in Qitian Inner City... They do not know the outcome?"

"Hope for their safety."

Lv Taibai sighed lightly, unable to accomplish more.

And hundreds of miles away from Qitian Outer City.

Holding a silver orb, Zhang Wuji, seeing the divine battle within Qitian Inner City end, gently exhaled.

Qitian Temple God's awakening... the world's landscape is about to undergo significant change!

At least, the actions within the All Gods Camp will not be as peaceful as they were before.

Shaking his head slightly, Zhang Wuji lifting the silver orb, shattered the space, stepping inside.

His sigh echoed continuously, when he arrived, so many Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables were present, ultimately, only he departed...

"Prison Lotus, indeed brutal..."

"No wonder the patriarch said, when the Prison Lotus blooms, a blood tribulation arises, this Prison Lotus... is the calamity of the gods within Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Mysterious Queues!"

"Where should this old man go?"

"Opposing the Prison Lotus is too dangerous, joining it... also dangerous..."

"Alas, the rise of Divine Tide, walking on thin ice becomes perilous."

The voice, quiet and lingering, resonated in the shattered space.

"Difficult, difficult, difficult..."

...

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The external commotion.

Li Che actually knows, after all, he left a Thunder Chess Piece on Lv Taibai, clearly understanding the situation in Qitian Outer City through this Thunder Chess Piece.

However, upon confirming that the Black Bull Demon God Venerable had not returned from the Inner City, and that numerous forces' Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables had successively fallen within Qitian Inner City, the atmosphere in Qitian Outer City turned unusually harmonious.

Everyone became mutually peaceful.

Nonetheless, none have left, waiting for the divine battle's fluctuations within Qitian Inner City to settle, then step inside to re-explore resources.

Within Mo City Fengdu.

Li Che sat in a dark pavilion, his gaze slowly retracting, softly exhaling.

His mood immediately relaxed, cheerful and easy.

Qitian indeed won.

However, he did not immediately leave Mo City Fengdu, because although the divine battle was over, Qitian seemed to be standing in the void, sensing something.

Taking advantage of this moment, Li Che planned to organize this time's harvest.

With a thought, he bid farewell to Fang Hanshu, and disappeared from the idle pavilion.

Fang Hanshu finds this unsurprising, after transforming into Soul Capturing, he already understands Li Che's mystery and strength.

Indeed, Li Che is stronger than imagined!

Buzz——

Ink-colored rain poured between heaven and earth.

Dominator Tower.

Restored, rising from the ground, shattering countless raindrops.

Li Che's dark garment fluttered, crackling in the wind, the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame on his head already vanished, his dark vigorous hair whipping the void, his skin crystal clear, blood like golden beads rolling in golden veins, pulsing with thunderous sound.

Chapter 1815: The Daughter of Prison Lotus, Born Under the Heavenly Slaughter Star, Actually Has a Father; Qi Tian Protector Devours Heaven and Earth Essence Qi

His entire body trembled violently, his blood surged, and a scorching breath continuously rose from his body.

In Qi Tian Inner City, when Li Che confronted the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, he exhausted all his trump cards and ultimately achieved a breakthrough in his martial path, entering the Golden Heavenly Gate. Within the gate, he was bestowed with the essence of the Martial Immortal, attaining the status of Martial Immortal.

However, Li Che knew that his breakthrough had not truly been acknowledged by the heavens and earth.

Moreover, he had an intuition that his path as a Martial Immortal was still lacking.

Perhaps only by transferring the will of heaven and earth through tribulations in the human world and attempting a breakthrough could he truly step into the realm of Martial Immortal.

Breaking through to Martial Saint via the Divine Martial Dao would make one a Martial God, embarking on the path of the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations.

Breaking through to Martial Saint through the Pure Martial Dao would make one a Martial Immortal. As for what path this entails... Li Che was uncertain, and he didn't know what kinds of calamities he would face.

"Martial Immortal, in the era before the Mysterious Temple appeared and divinity was absent, was merely a legend."

Li Che sat cross-legged in the Dominator Tower, his hair, black and strong, constantly swirling wildly.

Within his chest, numerous Dao Fruits pulsed vibrantly.

In front of him, golden light flowed past, like incense turning into smoke, slowly drifting by.

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[Name: Li Che]

[Bonds: Li Nuanxi (daughter)]

[Progress: School Age (Seven years old)]

[Dao Fruits: Immortal Artisan (lv7, 5%), Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv7, 35%), Pure Heart (LV7, 15%), Chess Saint (LV6, 90%), Fairy in the Painting (lv6, 97%), Thunder Magnetism Dao Body (lv6, 5%), Dream Master (lv4, 10%), Ten Thousand Demon Emperor (lv6, 90%)]

...

[Hint: For every year the bond object grows safely, the Dao Tree can produce a Dao Fruit]

...

The long-missed Dao Fruit panel emerged.

Li Che seemed to hear the sound of the Dao Tree swaying, with each leaf, as if containing a world, circulating its essence.

With his eyes opening and closing, Li Che's mood was excellent.

After killing the Black Bull Demon God Venerable and clashing with many Divine Tribulation Venerables, the elevation of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, reaching Level 7 Rank, had become quite significant, achieving a 35% maturity level!

It contained a vast Tao Fruit Instant Enlightenment Feedback!

This Tao Fruit's Instant Enlightenment Feedback made Li Che's heart surge with excitement, a restless urge.

Furthermore, the more noticeable progress was with the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit and the Fairy in the Painting Dao Fruit. These two Dao Fruits had evidently been used much more frequently after Li Che entered Qi Tian City.

Now, both have crossed the 90% maturity threshold, especially the [Fairy in the Painting] Dao Fruit, which due to the desperate battle with the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, exhausting its essence in the fight, Mo City was shattered, and is now slowly being repaired... The repair process is the maturity process.

Li Che speculates, once Mo City Fengdu is fully restored.

The [Fairy in the Painting] Dao Fruit will be able to breakthrough and reach Level 7!

Further, there's the [Ten Thousand Demon Emperor] Dao Fruit, which is constantly trembling.

That's because, after Li Che killed the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, he didn't even have time to siphon its demon energy. He immediately captured the soul to revive it, joining the battle to protect Qi Tian.

Now, with the Qi Tian defense battle concluded, Qi Tian's resurrection successful.

Li Che must start to siphon the demon energy of a Two Calamities Demon God Venerable.

Sitting cross-legged atop the Dominator Tower.

Li Che opened his eyes, his black, strong hair flying and striking, his muscles and bones roared and vibrated amidst the fierce qi-blood.

"My Martial Immortal Golden Body is vibrating, the Martial Immortal Dao Essence is continuously merging with my physique, but... it requires an immense amount of Essence Qi, and... the certification of Heaven and Earth Will."

Li Che frowned, perceiving the state of his physical body.

His current physical body had not yet reached its peak state, the most significant point being, although he had stepped into the Golden Heavenly Gate and gained the Martial Immortal Dao Essence.

However, the Martial Immortal Dao Essence could not perfectly merge with his flesh, only presenting as an illusory shadow outside his body.

This was not right; if he cannot complete the fusion early, ultimately, the Martial Immortal Dao Essence and his body will be permanently isolated, unable to perfectly merge, creating a flaw, preventing him from truly becoming a Martial Immortal!

Having witnessed a battle of gods, Li Che's desire for power had long been like a mountain torrent, uncontrollable.

Furthermore, Li Che had an intuition that Xi Xi's identity destined her future to face many adversaries.

The mountain of corpses and sea of blood seen in dreams, how could he let Xi Xi walk it alone?

As a father, he only wanted to watch his daughter grow up quietly, so all the mountain of corpses and sea of blood that might reach his daughter would naturally be handled by him first... Leveling Mountains and Shifting Seas!

With a flick of his fingers.

A chess piece shot out swiftly.

The towering figure of the Black Bull Demon God Venerable emerged like a tower mountain, its overwhelming demon energy rampant and surging, boiling violently!

"Greetings, Lord!"

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable's gaze was complex, yet he still bowed and saluted.

Li Che slightly nodded: "Release your demon energy."

As the words fell, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable showed no hesitation, directly inducing the demon energy within its body.

Rumble——

Surging demon energy erupted, ceaselessly billowing, as if a peerless fierce black bull floated over Mo City's sky!

Li Che's five fingers spread wide, remotely aiming.

Within his chest, the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit pulsated, his chest seemingly transformed into a vortex, starting to madly siphon this demon energy!

The demon energy flowed into the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit, its maturity level jumping rapidly.

This was the demon energy of a Two Calamities Demon God Venerable!

Extremely extraordinary!

Boom——

After the Black Bull Demon God Venerable's demon energy was completely devoured by Li Che.

Li Che opened his eyes, in his pupils, black demon energy streamed.

Chapter 1816: The Daughter of Prison Lotus of the Heavenly Slaughter Star Has a Father, Protector
Equaling Heaven Devours All Heaven and Earth Essence Qi

[Dao Fruit: Ten Thousand Demon Emperor (LV6, 90%)]

"What a pity... just a little bit short."

"But just one Two Calamities Demon God Venerable directly increased the maturity of the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit by 40%, which is quite remarkable."

"I've heard that there are still five Two Calamities Demon God Venerables in the Ten Thousand Rivers of the human world..."

Li Che chuckled lightly, the opportunities for the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit were countless.

Although this time he couldn't undergo transformation, the effect was excellent, and Li Che was very satisfied.

Rumble—

Li Che stood up, arms wide open, and in the next moment, the scroll unfurled behind him with a thunderous roar.

That was the Ten Fierce Ink Splashes!

It is an ink painting transformed by the power of the Dao Tribulation.

Within the painting.

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants vividly rolled and roared within the painting.

Subsequently, Li Che guided the Black Bull Demon God Venerable into the painting, transforming into the second fierce of the Ten Fierce Ink Splashes!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable let out a long howl, and slowly, his body began to collapse into an inky mass, crashing heavily into the ink painting like a blob of black ink.

Upon explosion, the ink wriggled, slowly unleashing a terrifyingly ferocious aura that surged out!

Li Che stood on top of the Dominator Tower, above his head, the gigantic scroll waved in the wind.

He was very eager to see what the second fierce of the Ten Fierce Ink Splashes would be.

It was unclear how much time passed.

When the boiling ink exploded, there emerged a ferocious ink shadow on the scroll!

The Black Bull Demon God Venerable retained almost the same appearance, but some positions had changed.

There is a beast, which appears like a bull with four horns, human eyes, pig ears, its name is Zhu Huai!

Vaguely, the flowing ink inscription flickered and vanished.

Finally, it converged into four characters.

[Strange Power Zhu Huai]!

The second fierce of the Ten Fierce!

Strange Power Zhu Huai!

The terrifying ferocity rolled and surged, a giant black bull with four sharp horns, like sky pillars, wanting to pierce through the Heavenly Dome!

Rolling black flames burned around the black bull, its ferocity fluctuating like a thick fog.

Unlike the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, the Strange Power Zhu Huai formed by the Black Bull Demon God Venerable emerged at the peak level of the Second Calamity and First Tribulation!

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants only reached this level after devouring many strong members of the Demon Race.

The scroll trembled.

Two fierce beasts emerged, almost occupying the entire sky above Mo City Fengdu!

In a quiet pavilion, Fang Hanshu, observing the Jade Talisman given by the Fang Family Ancestor, was astonished, stepping out to gaze upon the scene.

Between the two fierce beasts, there seemed to be a unique connection, like a resonance, akin to the miraculous combination skill of Heavenly Defect and Earth Defect, using Martial Saint Cultivation to jointly erupt with powerful half-step Martial God combat power.

The two fierce beasts among the Ten Fierce Ink Splashes seemed to have similar characteristics.

Buzz... buzz... buzz—

Vaguely, it seemed like a stream of light flowed into Li Che's mind.

Li Che's eyes suddenly opened wide, a look of surprise in his heart.

"Ten Fierce Kill Formation..."

That was feedback from the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting, as if hinting to Li Che about the connections between the Ten Fierce.

The Ten Fierce Ink Splashes could form the Ten Fierce Kill Formation, but with just two peerless fierce beasts, even a fragmented array couldn't be formed.

If there were three peerless fierce beasts, it could form a fragmented Ten Fierce Kill Formation!

The power is extremely terrifying!

On the Dominator Tower.

Li Che's muscles and bones burst with Golden Light, Martial Immortal Dao Essence faintly appearing around him, but unable to fully integrate into his physical body, like an extra shadow, obscure yet alienated from heaven and earth.

Feeling the Martial Immortal Dao Essence, which couldn't integrate, Li Che slowly exhaled a breath, his brows furrowed, thinking he should come up with a way.

His dark hair wildly danced, with two peerless fierce beasts standing like protectors on either side behind him.

The surging ferocity subsided, the Black Bull Demon God Venerable regained his form, landed beside Li Che, clasped his fists in salute, and his eyes were fervent.

He felt his limits elevate!

In the future, he even had the chance to break into the level of the Demon Clan God.

And all of this was due to the grace of his Lord!

Had it been up to the Black Bull Demon God Venerable himself, achieving the Demon God Supreme level in this life would have been a stroke of luck.

Li Che was somewhat surprised, not expecting the Black Bull Demon God Venerable could retain his will, perhaps because the demon soul of the Demon God Venerable was stronger.

Putting away the Ten Fierce Ink Splashes, Li Che began to anticipate the third fierce of the Ten Fierce.

As long as the third fierce is in place, they can form the Ten Fierce Kill Formation!

"It's a pity, the Demon God Supreme from the Deceit Demon Cave who attacked the Great Sage Equalling Heaven was completely destroyed, otherwise... the third fierce might have been assembled today."

Li Che shook his head.

Of course, he was just conjuring thoughts since, after all, the Supreme Demon Soul might not be something he could handle right now.

In conclusion, the maturity of the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting was still gradually increasing with the repair of Mo City Fengdu.

Li Che took a step forward, appearing on a vaguely emerging meat ball.

The meat sphere pulsed, as if a strong heart lurked within it.

That was the Temple God Meat Ball transformed after the Yellow Sword Wine siphoned the Dao Position Pearl.

Li Che took out the Three-leaf Tao Essence Divine Crystal.

"Old Huang, don't let this Three-leaf Tao Essence Divine Crystal go to waste..."

"Aspire to become a Deity."

Li Che flicked his finger.

That Three-leaf Tao Essence Divine Crystal crashed into the Temple God Meat Ball formed by the Yellow Sword Wine.

The Temple God Meat Ball ravenously swallowed the Dao Essence Divine Crystal, then fell silent, as if even the vigorous heartbeat had come to a halt.

Li Che almost thought Old Huang had burst.

Only after the Heaven and Earth Soul surged to sense did he detect the rapidly transforming aura of Old Huang...

An unusual light flickered in his eyes.

Chapter 1817: The Daughter of Prison Lotus and the Heavenly Slaughter Star Has a Father, Qi Tian Protector Devours Heaven and Earth Essence Qi

"Good, good, good, looking forward to the day you break out of the flesh ball and emerge."

Li Che laughed.

The next moment, he took a step forward and appeared beside Fang Hanshu.

"Great Elder, do you want to go out and take a look at Qi Tian with me?"

Li Che asked.

Fang Hanshu's eyes immediately sparkled with admiration and reverence.

"Let's go! We must pay our respects!"

"That is a resurrected Deity!"

Li Che clenched his five fingers and disappeared from Mo City Fengdu with Fang Hanshu.

...

...

Qitian Inner City.

It had long been reduced to ruins, and on the ground, there were enormous cracks, intertwining like an abyss, pitch black and without a bottom, as if terrifying flames were spewing within, resembling purgatory.

Qitian Inner City was built within the Strange Que, located at the junction of the Inner Mysterious Que and the Outer Mysterious Que.

If it weren't for this occasion where the venerables of various forces revealed their supreme foundations, the aura released marked the position of Qitian Inner City within the Strange Que.

And the gods of various camps, all had difficulty finding the position of Qitian Inner City.

Moreover, to lock the direction of Qitian Inner City from the human world, even the Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerables found it extremely difficult to walk in the human world, and those in the realm of the Three Calamities Supreme seldom showed themselves in the human world.

Therefore, the powerful from all forces had no choice but to use this method to lock the position of Qitian City.

Buzzing——

Li Che appeared in Qitian Inner City with Fang Hanshu.

Within the city, there was an invisible force slowly repairing the ruins and damages of Qitian Inner City.

This was somewhat similar to Mo City Fengdu.

"This is the power of the Great Dao, it can also be understood as the power of rules."

A hoarse voice resonated atop the city walls of Qitian Inner City.

Old Monkey had removed the Golden Armor, red cloak, and Cloud Shoes woven with thunder, all attire gone, wearing only cloth garments, sitting quietly like an old monkey at sunset, with a feeling of gazing at the sunset in his twilight years.

Obviously, he had earlier fiercely slain Supremes, even knocking down the aura of a god personally present, the Six-winged Golden Cicada.

But now, there was a sense of his days being numbered.

In Li Che's eyes, a hint of worry unconsciously appeared, could it be that Qi Tian's resurrection was just a fleeting comeback?

Now, Li Che also understood that the Great Sage Equalling Heaven was one of the deities of the Prison Lotus Camp, with him, Xi Xi's protection was a bit stronger.

But if Qi Tian were to fall again, Li Che couldn't be sure if he could resurrect once more.

Old Monkey sat on the city walls of Qitian Inner City, the Ruyi Golden Cudgel standing beside him.

And at this moment.

Whether it was Qitian Outer City or Qitian Inner City, one could see Old Monkey's sitting figure.

One could see that Ruyi Golden Cudgel.

Old Monkey sensed the aura of Li Che and Fang Hanshu.

His gaze fell on Li Che, his palm full of monkey hair gently beckoning.

"Little brother, come."

Upon hearing, atop Li Che's head, the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame burst forth, purple flames burning, and the Golden Skull gleamed brilliantly.

With a step, he rose into the air, landing atop the city tower.

He started walking from one corner toward the center of the city tower.

Qitian Outer City.

Countless cultivators were in an uproar, gaze after gaze almost materialized, casting towards him.

Old Monkey looked at Li Che, his Golden Eyes slightly blinking.

Somewhat curious.

The father of the Daughter of Prison Lotus?!

A remarkable figure indeed!

Truly amazing, the Daughter of Prison Lotus...

The Heavenly Slaughter Star... actually has a dad?

This little brother has a tough fate indeed.

Old Monkey smiled, slightly patting the golden hoop stick beside him: "This stick belongs to you now, it has already acknowledged your aura..."

Li Che was taken aback, not expecting Qi Tian to actually be willing to gift him the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel.

Old Monkey squinted, staring at Li Che, and said with a sigh:

"In an era where the Divine Tide surges, heaven and earth have already changed, divinity is surging, and the path of Pure Martial is blocked..."

"Yet you are able to walk the road of Pure Martial, cultivating to become a Martial Immortal!"

"Rare, rare indeed..."

"Those Supremes were blasted by me, Old Sun, couldn't restrain the stick for a moment... blame me, blame me."

"Therefore, I, Old Sun, owe you a favor..."

"This Ruyi Golden Cudgel is gifted to you, I, Old Sun, will help you as a protector, assisting you to siphon three thousand miles of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, aiding you in stepping into the true Martial Immortal Realm, completing the fusion of Martial Immortal Dao Essence."

"Break through the limits, shatter the shackles of heaven and earth!"

Chapter 1818: The Only Martial Immortal in 5000 Years Past and Future, Qitian Enters the Restaurant to Meet the Divine Monarch Boss

The sunset leaned westward, burning red like a flame that consumed the dry mountains, igniting towering fires, making the heavens and earth entirely crimson.

At the top of the Qitian Inner City's city tower.

The ancient tower, paved with bricks and stones, had visible traces of wear, full of the aura of ages.

The hunched Old Monkey, dressed in cloth garments, sat cross-legged on this tower, resembling a wise elder. His eyes, glittering with golden light, gazed at Li Che, as if penetrating Li Che's current state.

In fact, beneath the Qitian Outer City, countless eyes were cast upon the Inner City tower.

The ancient deity revived from death, sitting majestically atop the tower, like a monument carved with the marks of time.

The realm of the strong present was not low; those daring enough to come to Qitian City were essentially those who had reached the peak of cultivation in the human world.

Martial Saints, Divine Fetuses, and even top-level peak and Great God strong ones.

These individuals were perceptive, aware of many secrets, understanding the power of a deity and the significance of a Temple God's revival to the world.

"The resurgence of a deity signifies the coming divine tide; each divine tide is a tribulation. With cycles waxing and waning over three thousand years, the era of gods in wild dance is about to dawn."

An elderly cultivator sighed softly.

Yet, atop the tower, the conversation between Old Monkey and the Earthly Ghost Emperor was most astonishing due to the gift from Old Monkey to the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

It felt like a final entrustment, even passing on the Three Pure Ones Rank Divine Weapon, the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel, to the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

Some couldn't help but feel their hearts tremble, daring thoughts arising within.

This Qitian deity, could it be that time is running out?

Perhaps something significant is about to happen?

Some speculated that this Great Sage Equalling Heaven might be preparing to enter the Earth Deceit Que, for everyone knew the unique position of Qitian Inner City at the junction of the Inner Mysterious Que and Earth Deceit Que.

Inside the Earth Deceit Que, greater opportunities are rumored, said to further elevate revived beings.

Thus, many believed the Great Sage Equalling Heaven sought to break into Earth Deceit Que after revival, aiming to seize a chance and swiftly restore divine power.

What shocked people more was the grand gesture of the Qitian Temple God.

He actually gifted the Three Pure Ones Rank Divine Weapon, Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel, to the Earthly Ghost Emperor, even willing to assist him in siphoning Heaven and Earth Essence Qi to impact the Martial Immortal Realm!

"Martial Immortal! Pure Martial Immortal, rarely seen worldwide!"

"This Earthly Ghost Emperor could cultivate the martial path to such a realm. It is said Pure Martial Immortals are unparalleled in combat; if a Martial Immortal proves the Dao, terribly terrifying."

"However, regardless of the present era or the era when divinity hid, Martial Immortals are extremely rare. The Pure Martial Path...to break into the Martial Immortal demands not only formidable talent but also overwhelmingly ample resources."

...

In the Qitian Outer City, the strong congregated, engaged in endless discussions.

"But witnessing the birth of a Martial Immortal is truly a stroke of fortune for us all."

Someone exclaimed in astonishment.

"Martial Immortal's breakthrough cannot be concealed; it will captivate the world, for achieving Martial Immortal outshines breaking through Divine Tribulation or Martial God. It's navigating the incredibly difficult Pure Martial Path, reaching the ultimate figures, even triggering formidable disasters from the heavens and earth!"

"Perhaps we truly have a chance to see such a Martial Immortal breakthrough great era that hadn't occurred for thousands of years!"

The voices resonated endlessly, with many expressing elation and anticipation.

"Yet, it is incredibly challenging to truly break through to become a Martial Immortal. In the end, today's era is rife with divine resurgence, divine influences pervasive, making pure martial proving the Dao even harder."

Others offered skepticism and unfavorable perspectives.

Nonetheless, news of the Earthly Ghost Emperor seeking to break through to the Martial Immortal Realm spread like a storm, echoing in everyone's ears.

Additionally, some had unique points of focus.

"The Earthly Ghost Emperor, astonishing that he is not even a Martial Immortal? Is the Underworld the power supported by Prison Lotus in the human world? Are there other deities within the Underworld?"

Someone was deeply curious.

What is the extent of the Underworld's limit?

Atop the tower.

The sunset was like fire.

"Well then...thank you, senior."

Li Che smiled and clasped his fists. Indeed, he wished to impact the Martial Immortal Realm, achieving perfect fusion of Martial Immortal Dao Essence with his flesh.

But the words of Qitian revealed what Li Che lacked.

Heaven and Earth Essence Qi...

Is this the energy needed for the Martial Immortal breakthrough?

Since Martial Immortal differs from Martial God, Martial God's reliance lies in divinity, while Martial Immortal, after reaching the limit with his own Qi-blood and flesh, similarly requires external stimulation.

Martial God depends on divinity, but Martial Immortal needs Heaven and Earth Essence Qi.

"I, Old Sun, can aid you in siphoning Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, but...only near Qitian City. Should you wish for a breakthrough, it must be within this range."

Old Monkey spoke softly.

Li Che showed little objection and didn't mind.

After all, the tribulation he aimed to transcend, the Martial Immortal tribulation, was incredibly frightening, reaching a risk level surpassing the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations.

Such tribulations, common Divine Tribulation Cultivators, even dared not approach, fearing being tainted.

So attempting to cross the Martial Immortal Pass outside Qitian City posed no issue.

"Senior, this Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel...should remain with senior."

Li Che declined Old Monkey's gift.

Indeed, a Three Pure Ones Rank Divine Weapon possesses immeasurable power.

Chapter 1819: The Only Martial Immortal in 5,000 Years, Equaling Heaven Enters the Restaurant and Meets the Divine Monarch Owner

However, since Qi Tian has revived, this stick holds a different meaning for him. As many Divine Tribulation cultivators speculated, Li Che vaguely feels that something is off with Qi Tian; perhaps Qi Tian truly intends to ascend to Earth Deceit Que.

Old Monkey was stunned, not expecting Li Che to refuse a gift of a Three Pure Ones Rank Divine Weapon.

"You have already recognized the master, and it is because of you allowing the Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff to recognize its master that I, Old Sun, could revive..."

Old Monkey said with a smile.

However, above Li Che's head, purple fire burns, and a hint of a smile appears in his golden eyes.

"But if there were no Ruyi Golden Cudgel, would the Great Saint still be the Great Saint?"

Li Che's words made Old Monkey slightly stupefied.

Afterwards, he sat upright on the Heavenly City Tower, laughing heartily, leaning forward and back.

"Alright, then I, Old Sun, will borrow it first."

"The Martial Immortal Realm is very difficult. In this era, Strange Temples have emerged from Strange Que, covering the earth, making the world filled with thick divinity..."

"These divine powers greatly affect Pure Martial. Even a trace of divinity drawn will break the path of Pure Martial."

"Therefore, in this era, there should be no one practicing Pure Martial. At most, they can only try to hide a small amount of divinity in their physical bodies without being able to completely eradicate divinity."

Old Monkey said softly.

Li Che nodded upon hearing this, and he couldn't help but think of the martial artists of the True Martial Divine Sect, who practice True Martial, following the road of Pure Martial. But in reality, it's not purely Pure Martial, so it can only be called True Martial.

The path is very difficult, but the combat power in exchange is extremely strong and terrifying.

"So, are you truly ready? Once you choose to impact the Martial Immortal path, if you fail, you will completely lose the possibility of breaking through Divine Tribulation..."

"Do you have confidence in yourself?"

Old Monkey's golden eyes flashed, staring at Li Che with shining eyes.

"Yes."

Li Che's Mo Shan robe fluttered as he rolled up his sleeves and placed them behind him, smiling gently.

In his chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit was bouncing madly, as if dragons chant and elephants roar.

If he couldn't accomplish it, then this era is destined not to give birth to a Martial Immortal.

This is the confidence of Li Che, the master of Dao Fruit, who is in charge of it.

"Very well... As expected of the father of the Daughter of Prison Lotus, indeed extraordinary."

Old Monkey's eyes shone brightly.

"Go ahead, pull up the Ruyi Golden Cudgel; I, Old Sun, am not using it now. Whenever needed to attack Earth Deceit Que, I will find you to ask for the stick again."

"Pull it out now, take it; within the Primordial Ruyi Golden Cudgel lies my, Old Sun's, comprehension of [Combat Divine Technique]."

"Such a secret technique, I, Old Sun, cannot directly impart to you, but if you can comprehend this secret technique on your own, it will naturally be a major opportunity for you."

Old Monkey said.

Li Che nodded slightly upon hearing this, his gaze falling on the ordinary and unremarkable Golden Hoop Stick embedded in the tower by Qi Tian.

Golden light flickered, and divine patterns were engraved upon it, seeming to contain a terrifying divine aura within. Even if Li Che is in charge, if not released with the divine weapon, merely relying on the divine weapon's resilience would be enough to unleash terrible massacre power.

Combat Divine Technique!

Li Che's eyes slightly brightened.

He couldn't help but recall the scenes seen through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, where the Great Sage Equalling Heaven was battling with the death-qi-ridden six-winged Golden Cicada.

At that time, the Great Sage Equalling Heaven demonstrated the Combat Divine Technique, extremely powerful!

Even the Immortal Seed Martial Arts that Li Che mastered, compared to this secret technique, pales significantly.

In fact, the Combat Divine Technique can't even be called Immortal Seed Martial Arts but is truly [Immortal Martial]!

Therefore, Li Che genuinely intends to try.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh -

The breeze blew, seeming to make the entire Heavenly City shake.

The news that the Ghost Emperor of the Underworld was about to impact the Martial Immortal realm had long shocked the city, but at this moment, everyone's gaze was fixed on the tower.

Watching the interaction between the Ghost Emperor of the Underworld and the Qitian Temple God.

Suddenly.

Many people's hearts trembled, their breath became short, and each one's gaze burst with extreme brilliance.

Because they saw the Ghost Emperor of the Underworld move, stepping by step onto the towering Treasure Stick embedded within the tower, under the setting sun.

The Treasure Stick reflected the sunset's glory, as if countless brilliance, with clouds steaming into rosy clouds, extreme brilliance and beauty.

In the Qitian Outer City.

The eyes of many cultivators all condensed.

Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, and Xuan Jiu Zhuan, among others, condensed their gaze, casting it toward the scene on the tower.

On the other side, the cultivators of the Imperial Court, Ye Pengju, Wang Kui, and other Martial Gods, also became increasingly complex in expression.

In each person's heart, at this moment, they couldn't help but recall a name.

That name is "Great Supervising Minister."

And aside from the name of the Great Supervising Minister, there's also the deduction of the Great Supervising Minister.

He who possesses the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod will draw the Ruyi Golden Cudgel from the tower in Qitian City, becoming the culprit causing the upheaval of the Dajing Mountains and Rivers.

Now, the deduction and prophecy of the Great Supervising Minister seem about to come true!

About to be confirmed!

The Ghost Emperor of the Underworld!

No, it should be said, the entire Underworld might become the root of turmoil in the Dajing World!

Ye Pengju, Wang Kui, and other strong figures from the Imperial Temple Control Bureau, at this moment, couldn't help but feel uneasy, their eyes solemnly fixed on the scene on the tower.

Purple flame burns, the golden skull fully displays its eeriness.

Li Che stepped one by one to the Ruyi Stick, reached out, and grasped the Ruyi Golden Cudgel.

Chapter 1820: The Only Martial Immortal in 5,000 Years: Qi Tian Enters the Restaurant and Meets the Divine Monarch Boss

Because he had already drawn it once before, and this time, it was necessary to comprehend the secret techniques and attack methods contained within this Hundred Battle Divine Weapon that had followed the Great Sage Equalling Heaven.

Combat Divine Technique!

The true Immortal Martial Arts!

Crack...

Without any hesitation, it was as effortless as drawing his own Treasure Stick.

Buzz buzz buzz—

A terrifying vibration erupted from the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, as if in an instant, it unleashed billions of oscillations, causing the space to overflow with invisible ripples, as if the space itself was shaking to the point of shattering.

Rumble—

A terrifying booming vibration, as if the Vast Sea had raised enormous waves, like the creation of heaven and earth, causing the space around the Treasure Stick to collapse and shatter, with countless clouds tumbling, rosy clouds filling the sky!

The entire Divine Weapon seemed, at this moment, to revive, as if brilliant radiance burst forth, shining with boundless light!

Many people inexplicably felt pressure, only feeling their breathing becoming sluggish.

The brilliance contained a heavy power, as if just illuminating their bodies made them feel like they were being pressed down.

This was a Divine Weapon interwoven and contained with the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth, extremely terrifying; even Li Che, holding it, could feel its horror.

Dong dong dong dong—

Li Che's eyes focused, seemingly with flames soaring to the sky.

The void trembled slightly, and as Li Che grasped the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit within his heart suddenly vibrated violently, then its power slowly flowed out, transforming into a Dragon Elephant Illusion, enveloping the Treasure Stick!

Old Monkey sat on the city tower, the cloth clothes on his body fluttering endlessly in the wind.

His eyes also showed a look of astonishment.

Unexpectedly, Li Che, by grasping the Treasure Stick, could erupt with such an anomaly.

Then, he saw Li Che begin to grasp the Hun Yuan Ruyi Golden Cudgel, beginning to demonstrate martial arts on the city tower!

Indeed, it was a demonstration, as the Treasure Stick in his hand shook, countless stick shadows soared into the sky, and with just the initial pose, Old Monkey recognized this move.

"This is... Shattering Southern Heaven!"

Old Monkey laughed, he rubbed his face, actually wearing a mask.

It turned out, this young fellow before him had long received his Fighting Victory inheritance.

No wonder Li Che could gain the Ruyi Golden Cudgel's recognition, succeed in acknowledging a master; indeed, Li Che had long known this Fighting Victory secret technique. .

Although incomplete, the Three Stick Styles were the core of the Fighting Victory secret technique!

One stick to Shatter Southern Heaven, signifying Fight.

One stick to Heaven-Flipping Furnace, indicating Battle.

One stick to Stepping on the Clouds, signifying Victory!

Boom—!!!

Above the city wall, the Earthly Ghost Emperor's body grew tall and burly, on his golden-glowing skin, every vein pulsed like a giant dragon, roaring furiously, as Li Che grasped the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, along with the insight power fed back by the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, at this moment, began to demonstrate martial arts!

The stick shadows layered upon one another, dreamlike and illusory, as the void's waves continued unchecked.

A gate appeared, crashing down and collapsing, transforming into reverse energy soaring into the sky, woven into a Pill Furnace, which shattered under a kick, then transformed into a sea of flames, weaving into a splendid palace, which also collapsed under the pressure of a stick.

Dreamlike, highly mystical!

The entire Qitian City was extremely quiet, only the fierce martial arts demonstration of the Earthly Ghost Emperor remained.

After a long time.

Countless winds calmed, the tide retreated, echoing endlessly.

The Earthly Ghost Emperor's Mo Shan was fluttering, grasping the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, standing on the city tower, like a stone statue.

Li Che opened his eyes, in front of which countless golden lights converged.

Forming a mystical secret technique.

[Combat Divine Technique]

Immortal Martial Arts!

Li Che could feel the difficulty within, stronger than the attack method of the Heavenly Three Strokes.

But now, he had already mastered it.

The energy from the feedback of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit rapidly elevated Li Che's comprehension in martial arts, and with this martial arts demonstration, he formally mastered this Immortal Martial Arts!

An attack secret technique of a deity!

And successfully and formally entered the beginner level!

On the city tower.

The sunset had long sunk below the horizon, the cool Moon Lake rising.

The moonlight shone on the earth, silver brilliance spread over the human world.

Old Monkey sat on the city tower, with some surprise in his eyes, this martial arts talent was no weaker than his own back then.

Back then, after bowing three times to his master, he visited his master in the dead of night to learn the Dao, learning many secret techniques and power of slaughter in one night.

Now, this one, enduring the Daughter of Prison Lotus, the power of the Heavenly Slaughter Star fate, and the undying father of the Daughter of Prison Lotus, indeed had some martial arts talent.

"Thank you, senior!"

Li Che was in a good mood, clasped his fists and bowed.

"It's your talent; even without my old monkey's reminder, you would likely figure out this Combat Divine Technique from the Ruyi Golden Cudgel."

Old Monkey waved his hand.

Subsequently, he brought his two fingers together, tore open the void, and casually grabbed from it.

Clanging sounds echoed endlessly.

Those were Divine Weapons of the Supreme being blown up...

"Those Supreme were blown up by your Old Sun, unable to hold back, but there are also a few Divine Weapons that are durable; I'll give them to you."

Li Che's eyes flickered.

In the end, Li Che picked out a Pill Furnace and a flag.

"Is this... Gathering Immortals Flag?"

"No, it's just a fake flag, a foundational Divine Weapon refined by a Supreme, imitated and manufactured, not a true Divine Weapon."

Old Monkey squinted his eyes: "Gathering Immortals Eight Flags, Heaven and Earth Xuanhuang, Cosmic Primordial, if gathered, it can command all immortals, allowing ancient deities to descend and walk in the human world, a power containing the order rules of Heaven and Earth, unfathomable."