

A Father 1821

Chapter 1821: The Only Martial Immortal in 5,000 Years Past and Future—Qi Tian Enters the Restaurant to Meet the Divine Monarch Owner

"This is merely an imitation, a fake flag made after the 'Xuan' flag among the Gathering Immortals Eight Flags."

"Among the Gathering Immortals Eight Flags, the Heaven and Earth Xuanhuang Four Flags are likely scattered in the human world, while the Universe Primordial Four Flags are not here, but within the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Mysterious Queues, held by those ancient deities."

Old Monkey's keen eye introduced to Li Che.

Li Che nodded, his mood quite good; he knew that the Emperor of Dajing held a Gathering Immortals Flag, perhaps not just one.

But now, upon seeing this fake flag, he couldn't help but recall the true flag in the Emperor's hand...

Li Che spread out his five fingers, and in the next moment, a small palm-sized flag floated up.

"Oh? Gathering Immortal Yellow Flag? Fake flag? Eh... not fake at all!" Old Monkey's eyes immediately lit up, looking surprised at Li Che.

Can such a thing really be obtained?

Wouldn't the gods of the Dark Heavenly Court go mad?

"Hehehe... With this Gathering Immortal Yellow Flag, young lad, when you charge toward Martial Immortal, Old Monkey's assistance in siphoning Heaven and Earth Essence Qi will be even more assured."

"Gathering Immortals Flags can summon deities to briefly descend upon the world."

Old Monkey laughed.

The man and monkey talked for quite some time atop the city tower.

Only then did Old Monkey turn his gaze to Fang Hanshu, and seeing Fang Hanshu, Old Monkey sighed lightly, thinking of the fallen Fang Xinyuan.

"Did you obtain Little Fang's legacy?"

Old Monkey looked at Fang Hanshu who approached.

Suddenly, Old Monkey frowned, his eyes showing several traces of sorrow: "You have also died?"

"Died, yet still alive, in a state unprecedentedly good."

Fang Hanshu clasped his fists in a scholarly gesture of respect.

Old Monkey nodded and laughed freely: "Take out Little Fang's Jade Talisman."

Without hesitation, Fang Hanshu took out the Jade Talisman.

Then Old Monkey grabbed the Jade Talisman and slapped it toward Fang Hanshu's Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

Buzz buzz buzz buzz—

Fang Hanshu suddenly fell into a profoundly mysterious state, taking several steps back, sitting cross-legged on the tower.

"I, Old Sun, lend him a hand, otherwise, who knows how many years it would take for him to slowly comprehend and digest it."

Old Monkey grinned broadly, exhibiting a slightly mischievous demeanor of a child.

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The Earthly Ghost Emperor appeared in Qi Tian City, about to charge toward the unparalleled Martial Immortal Realm in this world!

This news swept across the entire land like a tempest.

In fact, the global powers that had been observing the situation in Qi Tian City received the information early.

They knew of the major events happening in Qi Tian City—the Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable had fallen, the Qitian Temple God resurrected, defeating five crossers from the Deceitful Gods Camp who had arrived!

And now the resurrected Qitian Temple God would shield the Earthly Ghost Emperor, protecting him as he charged toward the Martial Immortal domain!

The Demon Race's Ten Thousand Rivers, Wushen Mountain, Da Li Royal Court, and the Imperial Court—alongside all Divine Sects of Dajing—had all received the news.

Divine Capital.

Within the Imperial Palace.

The Emperor's face was intertwined with divinity and Dao Yun, exuding an extremely cold aura.

"The Earthly Ghost Emperor... intends to charge toward Martial Immortal?"

"This era simply lacks the soil for Martial Immortal to exist. Divinity is intertwined and pervasive, divine tides even surge, the Pure Martial Path like Martial Immortal, which cannot endure a trace of divinity contamination, a secluded existence, how can it possibly emerge?"

The Emperor coldly laughed, looking at the secret letter from Purple-clothed Eunuch Lian.

"Arrogantly planning to defy heaven, aiming to traverse the Pure Martial Path in a non-Martial Immortal era, charging toward Martial Immortal Pass..."

"Bound to die sooner or later. Those who defy heaven will ultimately be punished by heaven and earth!"

The Emperor's cruelty was unmatched.

Yet, should the Earthly Ghost Emperor truly break through to the Martial Immortal Realm, it would undeniably become a great threat!

After all, a huge chasm exists between the Underworld and the Imperial Court.

The Emperor stood up, divinity and Dao Yun intertwined, and left the palace with Purple-clothed Eunuch Lian, heading toward the flickering lights above the Imperial Mausoleum behind him.

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Divine Capital Second City.

Octagonal Double-eave Water Tower.

Ninth Layer.

The Great Supervising Minister's visage was shrouded in the majestic Dao Yun white light, mounted on the back of a Mystic Turtle, holding an Eight Diagrams Treasure Mirror in his hand.

Yue Taofu and Fang Shangzhen quietly stood before him.

"The Earthly Ghost Emperor charging toward Martial Immortal Pass..."

"This might be the first, perhaps the only Martial Immortal in five thousand years forwards and backwards..."

The Great Supervising Minister spoke softly.

"Now the Underworld is thoroughly bound with the reborn Qitian, as good as openly conveying to all gods camp in the mysterious queues, declaring the Underworld's future backed by Prison Lotus..."

"Thus, the Earthly Ghost Emperor's attempt to charge Martial Immortal Pass will definitely go uneasily."

"And the attempt to charge Martial Immortal Pass can't be concealed, certainly drawing attention from all sides, with some even willing to use any means to disrupt the Ghost Emperor's charge toward Martial Immortal Pass."

The Great Supervising Minister spoke softly.

"Great Supervising Minister... should we go to assist?"

Fang Shangzhen hopefully asked.

"Then let's go see."

Still enveloped in white mist, the Great Supervising Minister's face was indistinct.

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This night, all sides were in turmoil.

The speed at which news spread was faster than anyone imagined.

Perhaps it was because the scope of Qi Tian City was too vast, making it impossible to cover up the events inside.

Many Jianghu Guests and Jianghu Martial Artists were thrilled by it.

Martial Immortal!

The Earthly Ghost Emperor intending to break through to the Martial Immortal realm—what a grand event is this?

For martial artists across the world, it's a major affair.

Dajing Ghost Road, True Martial Divine Sect's Zhenwu Mountain were intensely shaking, as if Qi-Blood like pillars were soaring to the sky. .

Da Li Royal Court, the Imperial Court, Western Regions Buddha Land and other powers—Great Grandmasters, Martial Saints, and martial artists—began their journey, rushing towards the location of Qi Tian City in Jiangnan Dao.

Chapter 1822: The Only Martial Immortal in 5,000 Years, Equaling Heaven Enters the Restaurant to Meet the Divine Monarch (5)

For martial artists across the world, breaking through to Martial Immortal is an event that cannot be missed.

Even elderly Martial Saints who have secluded themselves for hundreds of years, with their lifespan nearing its end, bet everything and emerge to rush to Qi Tian City just to witness the Martial Immortal ceremony.

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Li Che was not very clear about the dynamics of the world.

In the following days, he stayed in Qi Tian Inner City.

Sitting cross-legged in a restored room, he entered a state of cultivation, with the Dao Fruit in his chest throbbing heavily.

This was the instant enlightenment feedback of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit.

He utilized it fully.

The Heavenly Three Strokes, Shattering Southern Heaven, Flipping Immortal Furnace, and Stepping on the Clouds, these Immortal Seed martial arts, under the LV7 level instant enlightenment feedback of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, progressed swiftly in cultivation.

Perhaps aided by the recently mastered immortal martial art [Combat Divine Technique], these Immortal Seed martial arts reached a major accomplishment within just three days.

Qi Tian Inner City.

In a courtyard.

Li Che sat cross-legged, his body tall and sturdy, with golden radiance flowing, divine light bursting through clouds, making the entire courtyard blaze intensely.

On his back, the Qimen Divine Seed and Immortal Seed swirled in vortexes.

His martial cultivation was continuously refining and improving.

His essence qi surged, blood qi soared into the sky, forming a colossal azure dragon flying across the heavens, vast and winding!

Outside Li Che's body, the Martial Immortal Dao Essence after the opening of the Heavenly Gate intertwined like overlapping shadows.

The most crucial point was to integrate the Martial Immortal Dao Essence into his body.

This step was the barrier Li Che couldn't overcome.

Rumble—

Suddenly.

A Dao Fruit in Li Che's chest bounced and exploded.

It seemed like countless ink lights exploded behind Li Che, resembling the celestial Wenquxing spilling a drop of thick ink, weaving into a world.

Li Che's qi and blood intertwined like mist.

His eyes slowly opened.

As if ink mist churned, intertwining tens of thousands of pavilions, it was like Bai Yujing on ink.

Glowing streams converged and interwove.

[Dao Fruit: Fairy in the Painting (LV7,0%)]

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Dim orange light gently illuminated.

Casting a long shadow of the restaurant on the ground.

The restaurant hidden in the alley seemed isolated from the world, with all the hustle and bustle of heaven and earth unable to approach.

Xi Xi sat on the chair, swinging her fair little feet, surrounded by Chaos Silk, with a topknot tied on her head, exhaling as she peeled a marbled tea egg.

The tea-colored broth flowed from the shell of the tea egg, with a rich aroma pervading the entire restaurant.

The Big Black Dog wagged its tail, circling around Xi Xi who sat on the chair.

Xi Xi finished peeling the slippery tea egg with intertwined patterns, then pinched and handed it to the Big Black Dog, who opened its mouth, and with a gulp, the tea egg fell into its stomach.

The Big Black Dog flicked its tongue, with its monkey face full of happiness.

Xi Xi shook her head and picked up another tea egg: "Gouzi one, Xi Xi one, Gouzi gives Xi Xi one, Xi Xi another one..."

The shop owner sat in the rocking chair, lit a cigarette, with each inhalation and exhalation, smoke hazily filled the air.

Suddenly.

The shop owner pinched the cigarette with two fingers and lightly flicked it, making ash scatter.

The Big Black Dog abruptly stopped wagging its tail and turned to look toward the dark part of the alley.

Xi Xi swallowed the peeled tea egg in one bite.

Her bright eyes widened.

Over there...

An old monkey, bone-thin, wearing cloth, with hands behind its back, swayed and walked over.

The dim orange light reflected the aged monkey face.

The old monkey glanced at Xi Xi, then looked at the Big Black Dog and the white-clothed shop owner.

"Divine Monarch, long time no see."

Chapter 1823: Fairy in the Painting V—Shedding the Primordial Withering Branch, Breaking Through as Unparalleled Martial Immortal on the Blood Moon Night

The amber lights cast a soft glow, reflecting mottled shadows on the ground.

The elongated shadows seem to intertwine reality with fantasy.

In front of the restaurant.

Old Monkey dressed in cloth garments, walking slowly with hands clasped behind his back, not causing much disturbance, like an old man taking a leisurely stroll through the alley, enjoying the bustle of a restaurant.

However, inside the restaurant.

Gazes upon gazes were cast towards Old Monkey.

The boss, dressed in white as pure as snow, constantly spirited, looked at Old Monkey with a trace of complexity in his eyes.

"Divine Monarch, long time no see, huh."

Old Monkey grinned, revealing the fangs in his mouth. Even as a deity, he maintained the beastly form of a Divine Monkey, with sharp teeth that never disappeared.

"Great Saint, long time no see."

The boss, dressed in white as pure as snow, brushed the ashes off the cigarette at his fingertips, which fluttered in the air.

A subtle curve hung from his lips as he rose from his chair.

Both seemed like old friends, locking eyes with each other across time and space, moments connecting them.

Old Monkey's cloth garments flapped in the night wind as he entered the restaurant.

"You've made Old Sun search thoroughly, right within Qi Tian City, yet I was completely unaware. You truly always love being mysterious."

"You're running a restaurant, aren't you? Won't you open for business? Being so secretive, few know of this restaurant, let alone come as customers."

Old Monkey grumbled, suddenly finding his words multiplied.

Xi Xi sat on a chair, swinging her gleaming toes, her long eyelashes trembling lightly, her cheeks puffing adorably.

"Monkey... Mr. Monkey!"

Xi Xi got excited, seeming to recognize the old creature.

It was the deity revived from the Mysterious Temple in the image cast by the boss's cigarette smoke!

This is the Great Sage Equalling Heaven!

Her father had indeed told Xi Xi about the Great Sage Equalling Heaven's tales, Mr. Monkey, you're truly remarkable!

Xi Xi gleamed with excitement, her munching mouth moving faster.

Old Monkey also noticed Xi Xi's gaze, a complex expression evident in his eyes.

With merely a glance, Old Monkey could determine, this little girl, undoubtedly is the Daughter of Prison Lotus...

Yet, compared to the once cold, silent, and massacre-driven girl, today's Daughter of Prison Lotus... Isn't she way off track?!

In this era of rising Divine Tide, the leader of Prison Lotus...

Is really this little girl?!

Prison Lotus is bound to be hung and beaten by the All Gods Camp, right?

Old Monkey scratched his monkey hair, for a moment, feeling a bit numb. Is this little girl really reliable?

Xi Xi scampered towards Old Monkey, raising her head to meet the frail figure, her eyes twinkling, gulping down a tea egg with a sound.

"Mr. Monkey!"

Xi Xi laughed happily.

"Father told Xi Xi stories about Mr. Monkey!"

Old Monkey glanced at Xi Xi, then raised his head, looking at the boss in white as snow, his eyes filled with inquiry.

The boss extinguished the cigarette, couldn't help but slightly raise his lips, not speaking, maintaining a cool demeanor.

As if saying, this time's Daughter of Prison Lotus amidst the Divine Tide is like this, innocent and playful, incredibly adorable.

Maybe due to being so well protected, she's somewhat unaware of worldly affairs, lingering with the childlike innocence and vitality unique to children.

This...

Should not be the Daughter of Prison Lotus.

Yet, Old Monkey squinted his eyes, surprisingly feeling quite pleased.

Perhaps, this kind of Daughter of Prison Lotus, isn't so bad?

Old Monkey reached out his hand, rubbing Xi Xi's head, a touch of gentleness surfacing on his face.

But behind that gentleness, there were traces of confusion and curiosity.

Why would the Daughter of Prison Lotus undergo such a change?

What altered everything?

The Daughter of Prison Lotus, once the Heavenly Slaughter Star, now has a living father, being so well protected, not experiencing the inherent tempering of fate, yet not falling into darkness...

Everything seems as though an invisible hand is silently altering everything.

Making the previously clear path shrouded by fog, unable to clearly see the future.

What exactly changed?

Old Monkey suddenly thought of something, his golden eyes slightly moved.

Is it the Daughter of Prison Lotus's father?

Has that living Father of Prison Lotus changed the originally fixed trajectory?!

"Great Saint, would you like something to eat?"

The boss suddenly spoke, interrupting Old Monkey's pondering.

Old Monkey paused, smiled, leading Xi Xi, stepping further into the restaurant.

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Ding ding...

The door of the restaurant swung open, wind chimes reverberating, emitting a crisp sound.

"Order... some fried rice with egg, please."

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Qi Tian Inner City.

The sky dreary and overcast, it was the sky of Strange Que, countless Mysterious Fog rolling over, obscuring everything.

Due to the godly battles, the surface shattered, now slowly begins healing, collapsed houses seemingly time-reversing, granules rise floating, re-stack, rebuilding complete structures.

Li Che's coat fluttering, dark as thick ink, the jet-black vigorous strands swirling violently, strong qi-blood flowing across his skin, bursting from thirty-six thousand pores.

His skin glows golden, resounding gold, muscles and bones seemingly gold-plated, strong waves vibrating.

Li Che's physical body now immensely powerful, his Martial Immortal Golden Body raised to 20%, enhancing tremendously.

However, Li Che knows, his Martial Immortal Golden Body is actually stuck in a bottleneck. Once he completes the integration of Martial Immortal Dao Essence and Martial Immortal Golden Body, the golden body's enhancement will further ascend!

Chapter 1824: Fairy in the Painting's Fifth Shedding—Primordial Withering Branch, Blood Moon Night Assault on Peerless Martial Immortal

Rumble——

Black hair wildly dancing, skin gilded, Li Che sits cross-legged in the courtyard like an ancient deity, siphoning the essence qi of heaven and earth, transforming his physical body!

The cultivation of Pure Martial differs from Divine Martial, one must abandon the allure of the immensely tempting divine nature of heaven and earth...

Once tainted by divinity, it will fervently invade the body, granting substantial immediate enhancement and transformation.

However, it will completely sever the upper limits of the Martial Immortal path.

Equaling Heaven told Li Che that the future potential of the Martial Immortal path is immeasurable, but extremely difficult, as the higher one's realm the stronger the allure of divinity becomes.

In fact, breaking through to the Martial Immortal Realm is only the beginning; the overwhelming temptation of divinity will corrode the nerves like a bone-festering worm, and if one cannot resist, they will utterly succumb.

Throughout the long river of years, there have been those who tread the Martial Immortal path, some have truly achieved the transformation from Martial Saint to Martial Immortal.

Yet, beyond the path of the Martial Immortal, none reached the end, for the temptation of divinity devoured them like a demon.

Li Che sits cross-legged, mind trembling, the brow Niwan seemingly transforming into a vortex.

That's where all his divinity gathers.

He is not purely cultivating pure martial, he also practices divine cultivation, but using the Dao Fruit's characteristics, he completely isolates the two forces.

Pure martial, cultivated purely; divinity, cultivated purely.

Dozens of Divine Fetuses, is this imaginable in divine cultivation?

Yet, this is the divine dao Li Che currently practices, only, the future direction of the divine dao remains unknown to him.

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit greatly assists Li Che, allowing him to excel in martial arts talent, making the purely martial path unattainable to the mundane, smooth and easy before him.

But the divine dao...

Even though Li Che is aided by the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit, he indeed finds it rather challenging.

Li Che could have walked the path easily, for his physical body is powerful, transitioning to Divine Martial would certainly lead to a rapid surge!

However, Li Che decided his physical body would follow the Martial Immortal path, thus...

This path is destined to be arduous but raises the upper limits.

Li Che does not know how formidable the top-tier existences within the All Gods Camp are, but within his understanding, even the Great Sage Equalling Heaven fears them, thus they must be extremely terrifying.

Moreover, even the Great Sage Equalling Heaven and the Wrathful Third Prince fell because of this, becoming temple deities, Li Che then understood the strength of his opponents.

Therefore, Li Che wants to chose a path with higher limits, that way he can stand at the highest peak.

"Exhale—"

"Inhale—"

With each breath, Li Che's whole body resounds like a roaring explosion.

The entire courtyard becomes a whirlwind of chaos, the ink-colored mist rises wildly, Li Che opens his arms, his skin and bones originally shimmering with gold-plated radiance, at this moment, take on an ink hue, suddenly dimming.

Within his chest, the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting trembles fiercely and violently, emitting thunderous roars akin to the sound of thunder.

Each beat seems to unleash earth-shattering thunder.

Each inch of skin appears as if ink droplets fall, splattering on the flesh membrane, exploding, creating a rolling ink-colored airflow!

Li Che's gaze opens and closes, manifesting ink hues.

In his ears, the thunderous sound of the Dao Fruit jumping gradually recedes.

Like a peerless painter sitting in the river, holding a wolf brush, dipped in thick ink, gently unfurling the canvas, smoothly flowing, leaving behind traces.

Water-ink spreading, ethereally transcendent.

Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting, Level 7!

Five Sheddings!

Today's Li Che is not experiencing his first five sheddings with the Dao Fruit, his state of mind has long been calm without dust.

Of course, it is also because he has witnessed a divine skirmish, knowing that his current self still holds significant distance from a true powerhouse.

Even if the five sheddings of the Dao Fruit, it is merely a means and method to strengthen him, Li Che will not be immersed within.

After all, there are many formidable opponents in the future that he will need to confront directly.

Wishing to protect his daughter, to exclude all noise and disturbance, quietly watching her grow, quietly reaping the Dao Fruit.

This requires making oneself even stronger.

Jet-black strong hair like ink dances wildly, akin to a peerless figure in a water-ink painting.

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Li Che's eyes suddenly open, the mighty spirit surges, like flooding, forming invisible ripples.

Heaven and earth suddenly become very quiet, even the flooding ripples do not emit any sound.

The sound of wind, rain, and rolling sand all vanish cleanly.

Only the ethereal sound of the jumping Dao Fruit within the chest remains.

All of Li Che's miscellaneous thoughts disappear at this moment.

Boom——!!!

The terrifying attraction erupts, Li Che seems to instantaneously shuttle through time and space, countless colorful lights rapidly whirl around him.

Dao Tree Space, Li Che descends once more!

Stars shift, heaven and earth whirl, a familiar feeling.

And then, a vast atmosphere rushes forward, the Dao Tree straddles the expansive boundless heavens, towering thousands of feet, the clouds already pierced, even multiple layers pierced through. .

Lush branches and leaves, one leaf, one world.

Li Che hovers in this realm, his gaze sweeps across the vastness, a majestic pressure directly presses against his chest, as if suffocating him.

Chapter 1825: Fairy in the Painting Fifth Shedding, Primordial Withering Branch, Blood Moon Night Breakthrough Unparalleled Martial Immortal

Once, Li Che speculated whether this vast heaven and earth might be the Strange Que.

"Even if it is the Strange Que... it might be a place beyond the reach of the mundane within the nine heavens and ten earths mysterious queues."

Li Che's eyes sparkled brightly.

Gazing at the Dao Tree, he sensed its mystery and might.

Upon the Dao Tree, the [Fairy in the Painting] Dao Fruit underwent its five transmutations, bursting with endless radiance, then transforming into an inky stream of clouds, woven between heaven and earth.

The Dao Fruit drifted out, pure and translucent, like a drop of ink trickling down from a wolf brush soaked with ink.

Though dark inside, it contained enough grandeur and vastness to paint a cosmic starry sky.

The Dao Fruit hovered before Li Che, then the ink-black spurted forth like fog rolling over.

Then, images intertwined in front of his eyes.

In the images, what appeared was an endless expanse of white, a vast and boundless sea of clouds, so pure white, the cleanest place between heaven and earth.

And above the endless white clouds, there was a figure seated.

It was a figure so white it glowed—all white hair, white eyebrows, even the skin was transparently white, and the blood was white too.

This being held a pen made of white jade and white hair, unstained by any dark ink.

Maintaining the posture of holding a wolf brush, as if frozen between heaven and earth.

Suddenly, the figure lowered its eyes, as if spanning across the void of heavens and earth, the cosmic primordial, the vast heaven and earth, crashing down onto Li Che.

White, glowing eyes collided with Li Che's dark pupils.

Then, Li Che saw a spot of black.

The black spread from the godlike figure's brow, then expanded wildly, spreading across the entire white world.

The white person turned black, the white sea of clouds became a black cloud dome.

"Hahaha..."

"If unattainable, then let others after attain it! Life after life, there will always be someone who attains it!"

Rumble—

With those words, the void collapsed, countless black clouds crumbled.

Like the divine sound of a supreme deity radiantly descending, the rank was insufficient, no one could hear it.

Heaven and earth disintegrated, Li Che's will also crumbled along.

He exited the Dao Tree Space.

Qitian Inner City.

In the courtyard.

The wind and rain howled, raindrops pitter-pattered, violently falling on the Qitian Inner City undergoing repairs.

Li Che opened his eyes, his jet-black hair wildly danced, as he slowly exhaled a breath.

Before him, the gold-plated light churned like ink mist, gradually forming intertwined images.

[Dao Fruit level 7, five transmutations, Dao Guide (Ten Fierce Brushwork) advanced, Dao Tribulation (Primordial Withering Branch)]

Boom—!!!

The divine sound trembled, resounding in his ears.

It seemed as though Li Che's mind, at this moment, fell into a state of chaos.

The text woven of inky colored light coalesced into a prompt!

The familiar, dreadful aura of imminent doom swept from all directions, locking onto his body, leaving no escape, as if a terrifying power wanted to pierce from the 36,000 pores of his physical body, to destroy his blood and flesh!

The fourth tribulation!

Has come!

Li Che suddenly brightened up!

After the primordial fire tribulation, wind tribulation, and water tribulation, finally, a new Dao tribulation appeared!

Inspired by the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting, which had transformed to the fifth shedding!

Primordial Withering Branch!

Primordial... Wood tribulation!

Li Che closed his eyes slightly, he could perceive the inescapable Dao tribulation power erupting from deep within his physical body, as if countless fine branches were continuously growing and flickering out, each flicker of withering seemed to drain his vitality and lifespan.

This was a unique yet fearsome calamity!

Li Che opened his eyes, breathing with thunderous deepness through his nose.

The rapid breathing, the emergence of the fourth calamity, seemed to bring him closer to the mystery than ever before.

He seemed to want to truly grasp that critical point!

How many types of Dao tribulations are there?

Wood, water, fire... could there be gold tribulation and earth tribulation, too similar to the five elements tribulation!

But the extra primordial wind tribulation suggests that Dao tribulations are not limited to just the five elements...

"No matter how many kinds of Dao tribulations there are..."

"I now have a new goal, the emergence of the Dao tribulation means I can upgrade a Divine Seed Martial Arts, integrate the Dao tribulation, elevate to the Immortal Seed Martial Arts level."

"Guiding it into my body might let me walk the path of a Martial Immortal better..."

"The Eight Wonders Sect Divine Seed Martial Arts has already been altered and upgraded, maybe it will be called the Eight Wonders Sect Immortal Seed Secret Technique from now on!"

The secret technique Li Che improved and elevated.

The divine seeds of the Eight Wonders Sect, rose from divine seeds to immortal seeds...

Evolving into Eight Immortal Martial Arts!

Once fully unleashed, the spine's great dragon trembles, as if eight martial immortals manifested to press down at once!

How tyrannical would that be?!

Dao Tribulation, Guide!

Li Che suddenly lifted his head, jet-black hair transformed into a terrifying divine whip and lashed out!

The formidable physical body clanged, for in his blood and flesh, as if countless seeds were growing rapidly, feverishly siphoning and devouring his vitality, blood and flesh, essence qi!

Then sprouting, breaking through the flesh, growing into wildly dancing tendrils, between withering and flourishing is a cycle of vitality reincarnation!

Boom—

Li Che slowly opened his eyes, repeatedly experiencing the shattering of blood and flesh, the wild dance of withered and flourishing branches.

Now he is no longer the weakling who couldn't withstand even a moment of Dao Tribulation power.

Even in the Tao Tribulation Space, not allowed to explode the Eight Wonders Sect and can only endure with pure physical strength, I can still support the power of the Withered and Flourishing Branch...

Before him, light reappeared.

[Dao Tribulation: Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame (30%), Primordial Sky Slash (3%), Primordial Heart Cleansing Stream (1%), Primordial Withering Branch (1%)]

Chapter 1826: Fairy in the Painting V: Shedding the Primordial Withering Branch, Breaking Through the Peerless Martial Immortal During the Blood Moon Night

After experiencing the numerous flickers of the Withered and Flourishing Branch,

Li Che finally mastered a strand of Primordial Wood Tribulation,

He slowly raised his palm, and a bean as black as ink appeared in his hand. It appeared solid, yet it held the power of the Tao Tribulation. Once it entered the body, it would ravenously absorb vitality, lifespan, and Essence Qi...

"Though it's just a single grain... if there were tens of thousands in the future, it would be terrifying."

"Where should this Primordial Wood Tribulation be integrated into the Divine Seed Martial Arts?"

To enhance that Divine Seed Martial Arts to become Immortal Seed Martial Arts?

Soon, Li Che made his decision.

He chose the most inconspicuous one among his numerous Divine Seed Martial Arts.

"The Blood Tears Divine Phoenix Life and Death Arrow is an archery skill, but in reality, because I possessed numerous Immortal Work Barrett, I didn't pay much attention to this archery. Now... I can delve into it."

"From now on, I shall become an Immortal Arrow Hero!"

Li Che's lips curved into a slight smile, and he hid the Withered and Flourishing Branch calamity seed in the arrow.

The new name of this martial art also surfaced in Li Che's mind.

Immortal Seed Blood-Weeping Immortal Phoenix Withering Glory Arrow!

BOOM——

Li Che stood up from the meditative courtyard, with powerful Qi-Blood surging and erupting, beginning to practice martial arts within the Qi Tian Inner City!

He began to siphon the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi within the Qi Tian Inner City.

However, it was inadequate.

While siphoning a portion of the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, a large amount of divinity surged, constantly mixing within, trying to penetrate his body.

With a strong temptation, it enticed Li Che, as if cheering and screaming, saying that by absorbing divinity, cultivation would greatly break through, able to instantly unleash unparalleled power, rivaling deities!

This temptation was simply horrifying!

"I still need to break through to the Martial Immortal Realm in the human world. Although the human world is also tainted by divinity, compared to Strange Que, it is the Martial Arts Pure Land."

Li Che was thoughtful.

The Martial Dao Will roared, his eyes bursting with brilliant golden light, his skin shimmering, and his dark hair dyed with golden light, rising with a loud cry, forcibly resisting the temptation!

BOOM——

A punch pushed across, countless divinities exploded, leaving only pure Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, rushing like a Yellow Dragon, penetrating the body, spreading throughout!

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Time passed bit by bit.

Unconsciously, half a month quickly passed.

Outside Qi Tian City, it had already become incredibly lively.

The resurrection of the Temple God of Qi Tian was imminent to aid the Earthly Ghost Emperor in breaking through to the Martial Immortal Realm, becoming the only Martial Immortal in the five-thousand-year tide!

The whole human world was eye-catching, and more than that, the news reached Strange Que, where the gods from various camps seemed to have also cast their attention.

Outside Qi Tian City, too many people gathered, most of them martial artists who had traveled from the Four Seas and Eight Desolates for martial cultivation.

Some walked, some ran, and some exhausted all their Qi-Blood on the road.

Finally, they arrived outside Qi Tian City.

The vast Qi-Blood almost covered the sky like a rising tide, never had a place gathered so many martial artists.

The strength of Qi-Blood was almost dispersing the divinity.

The sunset was like fire, the red sun sinking westward, reflecting the world with a fiery color, which seemed like the color of martial artists' Qi-Blood.

The True Martial Divine Sect Master, Shi Jian, arrived with many disciples from the sect, camping afar outside Qi Tian City, seeming to pay homage.

The Grand Prospect Dynasty had many officials gathered, and the Peerless generals of the Da Li Royal Court were disguised, crossing the East Sea to reach the outskirts of Qi Tian City.

Above the East Sea, waves surged, with many Martial Saint experts treading the waves, all to gather outside Qi Tian City to witness the Martial Immortal's breakthrough.

After all, the most recent Martial Immortal existed only in ancient books, becoming a vivid stroke in the annals of time.

The atmosphere in Qi Tian City grew increasingly heavy.

Everyone sensed that the day for the Earthly Ghost Emperor to challenge the Martial Immortal was fast approaching.

Lv Taibai and Lv Qiankun felt extremely oppressed.

Fang Hanshu had long ended his Jade Talisman insights assisted by Qi Tian and returned to Lv Taibai's side, Confucian robes fluttering, graceful beard flowing.

"Something feels off..."

Lv Taibai took a deep breath.

Fang Hanshu held the Holy Sage Book, actually refining the inheritance within the Jade Talisman: "Of course, something is off. The Underworld has offended so many forces, not to mention it's now tacitly seen as tied to the Prison Lotus Camp..."

"Therefore, there are too many unwilling to see the Underworld grow strong. The breakthrough of the Earthly Ghost Emperor to Martial Immortal must be heaven-certified, and many will surely make secret moves to sabotage."

Fang Hanshu said lightly.

Lv Taibai stood in a restaurant in the Outer City of Qi Tian City. Today, the Outer City of Qi Tian had returned to its glory, as if the once-proud Qi Tian City had regained its peak.

The population was not much different from its heyday, and even commerce within Qi Tian City had returned, with vendors hawking and major forces settling in.

"The Western Regions Buddha Land, Ten Thousand Rivers, Wushen Mountain... all have Martial Gods coming, standing behind these forces are the All Gods Camp, they certainly don't harbor good intentions."

"Perhaps someone will, when the Earthly Ghost Emperor rushes to break through to the Martial Immortal, lead the tribulation with their own body, making the Martial Immortal Tribulation even more terrifying! To destroy the Earthly Ghost Emperor in this way..."

"All it takes is a Divine Tribulation, like a moth to a flame leading the calamity, to exchange for a powerful figure from the Underworld, pit-killing a formidable enemy, what a swift and satisfying thing?"

Fang Hanshu chuckled lightly.

However, after being transformed into Soul Capturing by Li Che, Fang Hanshu already knew that the Earthly Ghost Emperor was actually Li Che.

As the sunset completely sank, the red sun disappeared without a trace in the human world! .

A huge moon plate rose into the sky, its cool light showering the human world.

Qi Tian City suddenly became noisy.

"Hurry! At the top of the Inner City tower, the Qitian Temple God has appeared!"

Someone shouted loudly.

Their face was flushed with excitement, for it was a deity manifesting in person!

In an instant, a single stone stirred up a thousand waves.

On the incomparably wide long street of Qi Tian City, it suddenly became crowded, with the Inner City gate under it teeming with figures.

Most were martial artists rushing in from various places, their Qi-Blood surging, extremely fervent.

Their eyes were fervent, staring at the hunched Old Monkey appearing on the Inner City tower.

The Old Monkey, clad in plain clothes, carried a golden rod as thin and long as a bamboo pole, gently tapping it as if it were a cane.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Below, the crowd surged.

The Qi-Blood gathered like fire, like an abyss or a sea, as if it was about to pierce through the sky, disturbing the stars and moon.

The night seemed to brighten substantially.

"So many people..."

The Old Monkey exhaled softly.

Breaking through to become a Martial Immortal is indeed a grand event in the human world. Perhaps in this era, Martial Immortals are truly too rare.

No one could suppress the thrill brought by the improvement from the Divine Martial Dao, a deadly temptation.

Buzz—

It seemed that a purple flame flickered and rose.

Then transformed into a purple flame, burning a twisted silhouette.

A black robe flared, rustling fiercely, a golden head shimmered brilliantly, purple flames rolling, sometimes transforming into a dragon, sometimes morphing into an elephant.

"Are you ready?"

Looking at the burly figure that appeared out of thin air, that fierce Qi-Blood, the majestic vitality, the Old Monkey couldn't help but squint his eyes.

"Thank you for the trouble, senior."

Li Che's eyes were dark, the purple flames seemed to transform into strands of hair fluttering freely and boldly.

"Go ahead, leave Qi Tian City, break through outside the city."

"Qi Tian City, after all, lies on the border between the Strange Que and the human world, not a suitable place to break through."

"You need to completely return to the human world."

The Old Monkey said.

Li Che nodded.

In the next moment, the toes touched down.

The whole person leaped and descended, appearing under the wall of Qi Tian Inner City, stepping on the ground of the Outer City.

The sound of uproar immediately resounded.

Countless martial artists' gazes gathered, falling on the figure of the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

And hidden experts from various forces also cast their eyes from the restaurants and tea houses scattered throughout Qi Tian City.

Li Che spread his arms, the large sleeves of his dark robe flaring wildly, draping behind him.

Then he stepped out of the city.

The crowd parted like flowing water, clearing a path leading out of Qi Tian City, leaving the protection of the Mysterious Fog.

The entire Qi Tian City fell into silence, as if plunged into the stillness of death.

Amid countless gazes, under the attention of all eyes.

Li Che finally passed through the gate of Qi Tian Outer City.

The black boots under his feet stepped onto the ground outside of Qi Tian City.

Instantly.

Tremendous Qi-Blood boiled, the primordial purple fire danced wildly, Blood Qi soared to the sky!

The silver moon high in the night sky transformed into a blood moon!

Divinity from all directions was forcefully oppressed, Essence Qi from the Eight Desolates surged like a tide!

As if the martial seal on the body was completely unsealed!

Chapter 1827: Sweeping Up 5,000 Years of Martial Fortune, Surpassing Heaven with Human Strength, Life and Death Bear Witness to Martial Arts Immortal

The moonlight is like a plate, hanging high in the sky!

The moon's glow seems to have turned blood-red, stained by the boundless, majestic qi-blood.

But slowly, the blood-red transformed into a brilliant golden color, with golden radiance spreading, bathing the entire world in splendid golden light.

Inside and outside Qi Tian City...

A vast multitude gathered, mostly martial artists from all corners of the world, their qi-blood majestic, fists clenched, gazing into the distance.

Their eyes carried anticipation, laden with a fine brilliance, eager to witness the breakthrough of a Martial Immortal.

For many martial artists, they have no chance in their lifetime to touch the Pure Martial path. To tread the Divine Martial path, akin to taking a shortcut, already requires their utmost efforts.

But Pure Martial is a legend, yet it is also the aspiration in the heart of every martial artist.

To conquer heaven by human strength!

How magnificent and grand, stirring one's heart immensely?

Within the Qi Tian City's gate archway, a torrent of people surged out.

Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, Fang Hanshu and others mingled among the crowd, gazing from afar.

No one knew what kind of impact and test a Pure Martial Saint would face when breaking through to Immortal Martial, or what terrifying tribulations Heaven and Earth would unleash.

The Earthly Ghost Emperor, possibly the only martial artist to reach the Martial Immortal Realm in five thousand years past and future, is he to break the cocoon and emerge a butterfly, or fall like a shooting star?

Everyone wanted to know.

At this moment, martial artists from all directions held their breath, watching intensely.

Terror-inducing qi-blood rushed towards the heavenly dome, as if unsealing some ancient restraint.

As everyone looked, they couldn't help but narrow their eyes, because the boiling essence qi, hot as fire, was like ten thousand volcanoes erupting simultaneously. Qi-blood soared like smoke signals, piercing through the Cloud Dome and perforating the firmament!

The Earthly Ghost Emperor was surrounded by purple fire above his head, and the Golden Skull emitted an extreme brilliance, dazzling and awe-inspiring. With arms outstretched, he walked step by step out of Qi Tian City.

Golden qi-blood, like a mighty dragon, rose into the sky one after another, wildly dancing!

These merely were qi-blood, resplendent to the utmost, vastly stunning to behold!

Golden dragons pierced through the earth and heavenly dome, dancing with the brilliant moon, radiant and blazing, illuminating the night-covered Qi Tian City brilliantly, as if becoming a shining pearl among Heaven and Earth!

The Earthly Ghost Emperor's head was ablaze with mysterious purple flames, his Golden Skull's eyes shone with intense golden light, his body crystalline and transparent, coursing with godly patterns of gold. Beneath the physical body, golden blood rushed and roared.

With head held high, he looked directly at the firmament.

All eyes were on him, watching as the Ghost Emperor strode with each step causing the earth to shake as if it might collapse.

His entire being surged with qi-blood, like a mighty dragon spanning and sweeping across the earth, directly racing to the surface of the tumultuous Grand Canal, eight hundred miles outside Qi Tian City.

Strong ones within and outside Qi Tian City could no longer sit still, one after another following, gazing from afar, as if watching a divine deity dance.

...

...

Rumble——

Li Che walked with hands behind his back, his garment fluttering. He raised his head high, staring directly at the firmament.

Walking out of Qi Tian City, shedding the mysterious fog's haze, coupled with the unreserved release of his qi-blood, his Martial Dao Will emerged, seemingly traversing through Heaven and Earth, provoking heaven and earth's will to ripple violently!

Wind howled, blowing fiercely, moving the ground's sand, rapidly rolling and churning, as if to plow the ground into fissures!

In the sky, unlike the imagined black clouds surging in to brew a terrifying heavenly tribulation, it was empty for miles, only the golden moon plate-like bright moon hung high, exuding extreme brilliance!

Rumble——

Thunder rumbled, and a bolt of lightning appeared suddenly, surprisingly bizarre, like geomagnetism's light, colorful like polar auroras, twisted in form, shining resplendent in the heavenly dome, complementing the golden moon, tilting, erupting, brilliantly dazzling!

Yet, the more beautiful the phenomenon, the more profound the sense of danger it signals.

As if at this moment's heavenly tribulation, colorful surging, like celestial auspices, yet fraught with peril.

Even Li Che now felt the horror, the kind that emanated from heaven and earth's pressure, much more terrifying than a common divine tribulation calamity!

It's reached the extent of a Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable!

Rumble—

A violent explosion, reminiscent of a nuclear bomb's detonation, akin to a wrathful roar bursting from endless black clouds above a vast sea, a deafening explosion resonating amidst the tens of thousands of heights.

Startling the soul, gripping the heart, all martial artists were as silent as cicadas in cold winter, mute, motionless.

They quivered, their blood seemingly freezing, unable to move or resist, as if Heaven and Earth's will transformed into a chopper, suspended above every qi-blood martial artist's neck, ready to sever their heads, bloodied.

This was a tribulation... aimed solely at martial artists!

It seemed to allow no hope for martial artists, those who wished to break their shackles, resist Heaven and Earth with human strength, bringing down a fearsome calamity to utterly destroy, granting no vitality!

Bang——!!!

Li Che also felt this oppression, distinct from a Dao Tribulation's suppression, it was a calamity born of Heaven and Earth, racing to extinguish his blood and flesh, to shatter his Martial Dao Will.

Chapter 1828: Amassing 5,000 Years of Martial Fortune and Human Power to Surpass Heaven—Life and Death, Withering and Prosperity, Proving the Martial Arts Immortal

It was as if the barriers of heaven and earth vehemently descended at this moment.

This was the punishment from the tribulation against rebellion, meant to annihilate every disobedient element, be it present, past, or future. Any variable that could affect the balance of Heaven's will had to be annihilated and struck down by tribulation thunder!

The mere pressure it exuded was extremely terrifying, leaving nothing but darkness in one's eyes.

"Such a terrifying Heavenly Might Tribulation, in this era of surging divinity, entering the Martial Immortal realm through Pure Martial is indeed defying the heavens..."

"The more one defies the heavens, the more it's not permitted. The Earthly Ghost Emperor... might truly be killed by the Heavenly Tribulation!"

Yet, the terrifying pressure was not the limit of Heaven and Earth's will to impose punishment.

Like compressed anger reaching a bottleneck, it would burst forth with a thunderous declaration, destroying heaven and earth!

Li Che stood on the surface of the Grand Canal, eight hundred miles outside of Qi Tian City, releasing his Qi-blood. The river water became uncharacteristically calm, without a single ripple or wave.

Raising his head with soaring vigor, his Qi-blood danced like great dragons, charging to the skies.

Boom——

Li Che's eyes shone brightly.

The Martial Dao Will climbed steadily.

In the next moment, a Golden Heavenly Gate was invoked!

As soon as the immense Golden Heavenly Gate appeared, it completely captivated everyone's gaze.

Martial Artists who rushed from various places felt their blood surge like a tide, uncontrollable, excited, exhilarating, and reverent.

Many powerful figures who had stepped into the Martial God Realm looked with awe and reverence.

The Sect Master of the True Martial Divine Sect, Shi Jian, displayed a complex expression on his face, emotions of gratitude, agitation, and reverence intertwining uncontrollably.

"Truly formidable, truly formidable indeed... actually using the Pure Martial Path to impact the Martial Immortal realm. So remarkable, so remarkable is the Underworld!"

Shi Jian couldn't help but exclaim.

At the same time.

Inside the Qitian Inner City.

On the city tower.

Old Monkey, holding the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, slightly squinted his golden eyes, looking at the gigantic Golden Heavenly Gate, eight hundred miles away, and couldn't help but sigh softly.

The boss, dressed in white, leading Xi Xi, with the Big Black Dog trailing beside them, stood on the city tower of the Inner City, but at the edge of the city wall.

Xi Xi blinked her large eyes, filled with joy. Her happiness for the heroes of the Underworld came from the bottom of her heart because they were her family.

Because her father is from the Underworld, and Master Niu Niu is also from the Underworld, which means Xi Xi is from the Underworld too.

The heroes of the Underworld are naturally Xi Xi's elders.

Xi Xi would certainly be worried about them.

Old Monkey slowly hoisted the Ruyi Golden Cudgel, squinted his eyes, and in the next moment, he threw the Ruyi Golden Cudgel upwards to the Heavenly Dome...

With a whoosh, the Ruyi Golden Cudgel transformed into a streak of golden light, spinning, and pierced through the Cloud Dome, seeming to shatter the cloud flow!

The Treasure Stick seemed to transform into a winding Golden Dragon, unleashing earth-shattering roars, echoing through the earth.

Spanning eight hundred miles, it appeared above the head of the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

In the next moment, a divine aura burst forth from the Treasure Stick, and then, in the horrified and incredulous looks of everyone around, the surrounding heavens and earth seemed to wrinkle, whipped by invisible forces and continuously rolling.

"The Qitian Temple God has made a move!"

"He said he would protect the Earthly Ghost Emperor and aid his breakthrough to the Martial Immortal Realm. It turns out to be true!"

"This is no easy task. Breaking through to the Martial Immortal Realm requires an abundance of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi. In the current human world, Heaven and Earth Essence Qi has long been mixed with divinity. Suppressing the divinity in the Essence Qi to get pure Heaven and Earth Essence Qi is an extremely troublesome and effort-consuming matter!"

Many strong figures looked enviously.

To have a deity do so much for someone is indeed rare.

However, they were merely envious because the revival of the Qitian Temple God largely had an inseparable relationship with the Earthly Ghost Emperor. Helping a Temple God to revive early is something they cannot do.

Inside the Qitian Inner City, the hunched Old Monkey slowly straightened his back.

Emitting brilliance from his dazzling Golden Eyes, he gently tapped his toes, flipped a somersault, and his body seemed to shatter through space, crashing into infinite void.

Rumble——

Only a few breaths of time had passed.

Everyone felt a slight tremor in the entire heavens and earth, and then the mighty Essence Qi, like waves, surged forth between heaven and earth.

A hundred miles, a thousand miles, two thousand miles, three thousand miles!

The Heaven and Earth Essence Qi within three thousand miles of Qi Tian City was all drawn by powerful forces, rapidly converging to this place, with roaring sounds rising in a continuous uproar!

Li Che naturally felt it. This was the promise given to him by the Qitian Temple God to aid him in breaking through to the Martial Immortal Realm in this era.

In the Qitian Inner City, when Li Che confronted the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, he forcibly stepped into the Heavenly Gate, invoking the Martial Immortal Dao Essence upon himself. However, at that time, he was not a true Martial Immortal, unable to fully integrate the Martial Immortal Dao Essence into his body, and moreover, he hadn't received the recognition of heaven and earth.

And the most crucial point.

If Li Che wanted to fully integrate the Martial Immortal Dao Essence with his physical body, what he needed... was a sufficient amount of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi!

Li Che's cultivation in the Pure Martial Path has actually made significant progress, mostly due to the Unparalleled Horizontal Refinement brought by the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, and secondly through the improvement gained by consuming martial arts pills.

Chapter 1829: Seizing 5,000 Years of Martial Fortune and Human Power to Triumph Over Heaven, Life and Death, withering and flourishing to Attain Martial Arts Immortality

And the consumption of martial arts pills is actually the process of siphoning Heaven and Earth Essence Qi.

In today's era, divinity surges, and the Essence Qi of Heaven and Earth is mingled with immense divinity. To strip away the divinity and only siphon the Essence Qi is no easy task, but the martial arts pill happens to be the process of stripping divinity and lifting the Essence Qi of Heaven and Earth.

However, the Essence Qi needed to break through to the Martial Immortal realm is truly too immense.

A single Four Imperial Martial Pill is far from enough. Perhaps only the Essence Qi contained within hundreds, thousands, or even tens of thousands of martial arts pills can barely suffice.

But now, the Qitian Temple God personally takes action, gathering the Essence Qi within three thousand miles to supply Li Che's assault to become a Martial Immortal, completing the fusion of his physical body with the Martial Immortal Dao Essence!

This is a grand opportunity!

Boom—!!!

Within Li Che's chest, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit is beating crazily, as if a Heavenly God is drumming high in the sky, the sound of war drums resounding like thunder!

The Dao Fruit is also undergoing the baptism of Tribulation Thunder!

It seems to be experiencing tribulation and transformation just like Li Che!

Buzz—Boom—

The clothes on Li Che's body instantly explode, the ripples of Qi-Blood crashing outward, expanding in circles around him.

Purple Fire surges, golden skull gleaming wantonly.

His physical body constantly grows taller and stronger, reaching a height of nearly three meters, his body stacked with muscle like a god or demon!

His spine vibrates incessantly, a massive baking furnace appears instantaneously, woven purely from Qi-Blood, the Dragon Elephant roaring as if it would reach straight to the heavens!

Above the Heavenly Dome, misty Essence Qi hangs like fog.

The interwoven seven-colored lightning suddenly bursts!

The powerful mountain peaks violently in an instant, unleashing terrifying thunderclaps, extremely dazzling, like seven manifestations of the Vast Sun exploding!

Everyone's breath seized.

And that thunder and lightning, under everyone's watchful eyes, is fiercely striking toward the imposing figure standing over the eight-hundred-mile Grand Canal!

Bang—!!!

Great waves explode, a moment creating a massive roll, as if the entire Grand Canal is pounded into pieces!

The riverwater bursts upwards a thousand yards!

The Earthly Ghost Emperor shakes all over, his immensely powerful physical body seeming to be penetrated by this horrifying thunder, exposing blood holes, with a mass of blood and mist!

But all eyes are also drawn to the Earthly Ghost Emperor's terrifying and powerful physical body.

A drop of golden blood spills down, evaporating vast amounts of river water, rolling white mist!

Beneath the shattered flesh, golden bones and golden veins are revealed, simply the most perfect artwork between Heaven and Earth, filled with terrifying impact!

Yet...

Can such a powerful physical body not withstand this calamity?!

The True Martial Divine Sect Master Shi Jian lightly sighs.

"This is a Pure Martial Heavenly Tribulation, the Heaven and Earth Will does not allow man's power to exceed Heaven, while the Martial Immortal walks the path of transcending the mundane with self-power, contending with Heaven and Earth... how could Heaven allow this?"

"This is more terrifying than any Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations traversed by any Divine Tribulation Cultivator!"

The Grandmaster of True Martial Divine Sect speaks, an unparalleled Martial God.

Li Che stands rising over the long river, blood splashing, unprecedented pain almost making Li Che faint.

Yet, the shattered flesh heals quickly, tempering the physical body.

The Essence Qi of Heaven and Earth madly floods in, continuously pouring into his body, the Essence Qi of three thousand miles swirling, Li Che is not being courteous.

He knows that becoming stronger is the key, there's no need for courtesy!

Purple Fire rolls, the Dragon Elephant seemingly dissatisfied with the oppression of the Heaven and Earth Will, lets out a howl toward the sky.

Li Che endures the pain, withstands the lashes of Tribulation Thunder, every inch of skin seems to crack open, golden blood spilling, many places struck by thunder reveal luminous cracks, as if being hammered into dissolution!

Too terrifying...

This calamity is like a nightmare that makes one dare not face it.

"Crack—!!!"

A blast.

The river water over the entire Grand Canal directly sinks and evaporates a meter!

Rolling mist billows between Heaven and Earth!

Li Che spreads his arms wide, clenching his five fingers, punching across, Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

However, facing the descending crimson mountain peak, his chest is shattered, revealing a golden and powerful heart seemingly, the heart presenting seven apertures, spewing immense blood, and some of the golden bones cracking, exposing golden marrow.

Even for Li Che, his face is grim, sensing the terror of this Heavenly Tribulation.

Of course, the pain of being struck by lightning Li Che endures, but the [Lei-Ci Dao Body] Dao Fruit within his chest is immensely excited, like it is its carnival!

Strike! Strike quickly!

Enjoyable!

The Lei-Ci Dao Body Dao Fruit revels, but Li Che suffers. .

Li Che truly did not expect the Martial Immortal Tribulation to be so terrifying!

Compared to the calamity when he broke through the Extreme Realm before, it is far more powerful, much more powerful. That time was merely a minor skirmish. Now... truly life-threatening!

Rumble—Rumble—Rumble—

The Essence Qi of Heaven and Earth rushes in fiercely, the Great Sage Equalling Heaven is still exerting strength, seemingly very aware of how terrifying the tribulation faced when breaking through to the Martial Immortal Realm is, and how much Essence Qi of Heaven and Earth is needed for its replenishment.

And the Essence Qi of Heaven and Earth must not be mixed with any divinity, otherwise, it's not replenishment, but poisoning.

Boom Boom Boom Boom Boom—!!!

Seven-colored thunder, extremely fierce, a storm of lightning one after the other, a spray of various colors, like polar lights raging intertwined, incredibly splendid and beautiful, yet filled with danger!

Li Che is once again struck and flies outward, the Martial Immortal Golden Body trembles, but at this moment, there's a feeling of frailty in the face of Heavenly Might.

His chest is split open, with ribs appearing, even some ribs breaking, spilling radiant golden marrow.

Chapter 1830: Wildly Seizing 5,000 Years of Martial Fortune and Human Power, Defying Heaven—
Comprehending Life, Death, Decline, and Prosperity to Attain the Martial Arts

Li Che's Martial Dao Will soared to the sky, greedily and madly siphoning the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi. The essence qi within a three-thousand-mile radius instantly enveloped Li Che's body, helping to repair his blood and flesh, transforming into Qi-Blood!

Zi Zi Zi—

The Martial Immortal Tribulation Thunder showed no signs of stopping!

As if it wanted to strangle Li Che alive, and Li Che exhausted all means, deploying various Immortal Seed Martial Arts to contend with the Heavenly Tribulation.

Of course, he could also choose to teleport into Mo City Fengdu...

To evade the lock of Heaven and Earth Will through the Small Cave Heaven, but doing so would mean all efforts would go to waste.

He would be forever trapped in Mo City Fengdu, unable to tread the human world.

"He's going to die, the Earthly Ghost Emperor might not withstand it and perish under the tribulation thunder."

"However, his physical body is incredibly formidable, actually able to face the seven-colored heavenly tribulation and withstand so many strikes of lightning!"

"This is truly a Heaven and Earth Will Tribulation Thunder, surpassing the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, an unfathomable heavenly punishment!"

A formidable figure commented in contemplation.

"But... it's not enough!"

"He must die!"

Formidable figures from various factions who had rushed over coldly voiced, snickering repeatedly.

Buzz——!!!

Suddenly, a golden light emerged, as if a Great Buddha's phantom appeared out of thin air, forming a sealing technique with the five fingers, a benevolent face, casting down brilliance, countless Sanskrit chants resounding, like thunder!

The Sanskrit chanting, initially like a gentle breeze and light rain, then transformed into a terrifying clash of gold and iron!

Killing intent emerged from the Buddha sound!

However, this killing intent wasn't directly aimed at the Earthly Ghost Emperor but instead mobilized the divinity between Heaven and Earth. The originally tidal-like essence qi within three thousand miles seemed, at this moment, to be on the verge of collapsing under the influence of a powerful divinity!

Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, and others gasped.

"This is... someone is secretly intervening, trying to sabotage the Earthly Ghost Emperor's breakthrough to Martial Immortal!"

"Leading such a vast divinity here, intending to use divinity to taint the purity of Pure Martial!"

"Truly despicable! How vile!"

...

Lv Taibai gritted his teeth, silver hair flying, the Taibai Sword hidden in his sleeve clanging!

Lv Qiankun shook his head: "The one intervening is quite extraordinary, hiding within the Small Cave Heaven, isolating Heaven and Earth Will, yet intervening is not meddling with tribulation but merely invoking the divinity in the world..."

"But for a Pure Martial Warrior, divinity is a deadly poison... If siphoned even a bit, everything would be in vain!"

Boom——!!!

Between Heaven and Earth, wild gang winds raged and intertwined, rolling demon energy surged, a golden vortex manifested, within it, like a vast ocean undulating, as if a Golden Winged Peng Bird with wings outstretched, seemingly cast in gold, feathers like knives, swept in coldly.

This was a powerhouse of the Demon Race's Ten Thousand Rivers from the human world taking action!

Moreover, many people's faces slightly changed because the one taking action was a Three Calamities Supreme!

This Supreme dared not appear in the human world, but hid within the Small Cave Heaven to be transported here, now intervening secretly!

Even with the Qitian Temple God intimidating, various powerful figures still took action!

The underworld attracted too many forces, naturally there were those unwilling to see the underworld produce an unparalleled Martial Immortal!

Rumble——

Divinity surged, the divinity within the three-thousand-mile radius was gathered, seemingly forming a vortex, colliding with the Heaven and Earth essence qi vortex!

Li Che's physical body, under the lashes of thunderous lightning, continually shed golden blood, yet his eyes were unyieldingly cold and fierce.

Those who secretly intervened did not attack him directly because he was undergoing tribulation, and any attack would provoke the wrath of the tribulation thunder.

But they chose to lead divinity, a vile intention, attempting to make him fail in breaking through to Pure Martial Immortal!

Terrifying temptation, crazily impacting Li Che's Martial Dao Will, as if a tempting voice echoed in the depths of his soul.

"Give up, open your arms, siphon divinity, and you will soar to the heavens, becoming a supreme deity, don't walk the hard and exhausting Pure Martial Path anymore, physical sanctification only exists in legends, it's impossible in the world today!"

"Open your arms, embrace divinity, transform into a deity!"

It was the voice of another desirous notion within the soul.

Thump Thump Thump——

The Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart trembled, Li Che's eyes instantly clear, his will unprecedentedly resolute!

Boom——

Li Che's blood and flesh clanged, though his body was pierced through, he frantically gathered Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, continuously healing the flesh wounds, his aura unparalleled, rising step by step!

Not at all despairing from the interference of powerful figures.

Instead, he raised his head, boiling with battle intent, fighting valiantly!

Li Che took step after step, the air seemingly compressed to the extreme, the whole person shot explosively into the vortex of Heaven and Earth essence qi.

The three-thousand-mile essence qi vortex, seemingly devoured, rapidly drawn away!

Boom——!!!

A bolt of lightning struck, Li Che was struck until his skin was torn open, golden blood splattered, bones crumbled as if marrow spurted forth.

Everyone was numb, shocked beyond words, this Martial Immortal... deserved the Earthly Ghost Emperor's achievement.

How could ordinary people withstand such heavenly tribulation lightning!

Were ancient Martial Immortals all breaking through like this?

The Sect Master Shi Jian of the True Martial Divine Sect and the Grandmaster were both shocked. According to the True Martial Divine Sect's records, Martial Immortal breakthroughs were not necessarily this terrifying.

"Perhaps... it's because this Martial Immortal is the only one in the human world in five thousand years forward and backward, it can be understood as... the world has changed!"

Divinity surged, covering the sky, demon energy horizontally traversed, likewise wrapped in magnificent divinity, intending to affect the Earthly Ghost Emperor's breakthrough realm!