

A Father 1841

Chapter 1841: Hoping the Great Saint Returns to a Home, Xi Xi Turns 8 in the Blink of an Eye

The ancient Qiankun Jade, of extremely high grade, has an interior space vast beyond measure.

Li Che's Martial Immortal will is incredibly strong, and upon entering, he instantly perceived the many resources that the Night Bat Demon God had hoarded.

The feeling of being struck by overwhelming wealth is one that Li Che has almost forgotten.

However, this time, he felt as though his Martial Immortal will was nearly blinded by the resources stored within the Qiankun Jade; if the Equaling Heaven Temple's resources in the Inner City had a stone's worth, the Night Bat Demon God had eight buckets!

Li Che took a deep breath; it seems even if he has broken through to the Martial Immortal Realm, his heart still needs refining, as he has yet to achieve composure in the face of fortune.

Beside him, the Night Bat Demon God beamed, his combat power was ordinary, mostly adept at treasure hunting, with an innate sense for rare treasures, and ultrasonic perception has special resonance with Dao Yun Divine Crystals and Divinity Crystals.

Additionally, his sense of smell is excellent, able to detect the scent of spiritual medicine.

Therefore, in the Qitian Inner City, Li Che did not have him fight, only to seek treasure, which allowed him to relax into his comfort zone, like a fish in water.

In order to earn praise from the Lord, to be appreciated, and to possibly consume some colleagues to enhance his cultivation in the future, the Night Bat Demon God used every ounce of his capability.

Li Che got serious, sitting cross-legged, grasping the Qiankun Jade, his mind moved.

Instantly, streams of light intertwined, beginning to assess the Night Bat Demon God's haul.

"One hundred and eighty Four Imperial Dao Yun Divine Crystals, eighteen One Leaf Dao Yun Divine Crystals, three Two-Leaf Dao Yun Divine Crystals!"

Li Che took a deep breath; what a windfall!

Dao Yun Divine Crystals are extremely important and precious for Divine Tribulation Cultivators.

Although Li Che has now broken through in martial arts to the Martial Immortal Realm, he also needs to comprehend Dao Yun, creating the Golden Heavenly Gate is comprehending Martial Immortal Dao Yun, and during the heavenly tribulation, it is actually the process of perfect fusion between Martial Immortal Dao Yun and the physical body.

Therefore, whether for Martial Gods, Martial Immortals, or Divine Tribulation, Dao Yun Divine Crystals are hard currency!

Strictly speaking, Four Imperial Dao Yun Divine Crystals cannot be considered Dao Yun Divine Crystals; real Dao Yun Divine Crystals are divided by grade according to leaves.

However, one hundred and eighty Four Imperial Dao Yun Divine Crystals almost made Li Che a bit dizzy.

This is genuine, valuable resources!

Though Dao Yun Divine Crystals do not contain Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, unable to directly help improve martial cultivation, they greatly help in enhancing the comprehension of Martial Dao Yun.

To cultivate to a higher realm, what you need to comprehend is Dao Yun!

As expected of the Equaling Heaven Temple, its inheritance is truly rich.

Li Che continued to look, after Dao Yun Divine Crystals came the Divinity Crystals; with a thought, the Divinity Crystals swarmed out, piling up on the ground in Mo City Fengdu. .

Like a small hill, making Li Che somewhat dumbfounded.

Whether they are lower or upper position, the Four Imperial Divinity Crystals, totaling a thousand, and Lower Three Pure Ones Divine Crystals numbering one hundred and eighty, Thirty-Six Middle Rank Three Pure Ones Divinity Crystals, and above them, the extremely precious Three Upper Pure Ones Divinity Crystals, totaling three!

The piled Divinity Crystals suddenly discharged and spread out an extremely immense divinity.

However, Li Che's Martial Immortal body actively rejected the divinity contained within these Divinity Crystals, therefore was not stained at all.

That said, it does not mean Li Che does not need Divinity Crystals; inside the Inner Scene of the Energy Center, numerous divine fetuses are still waiting eagerly.

In fact, Li Che's divine cultivation has long lagged behind his martial cultivation.

Li Che doesn't pay as much attention to divine cultivation, nor has he completely relinquished it, but just cultivated naturally.

So, Divinity Crystals are also excellent for him.

Continuing the assessment makes Li Che more joyful.

There is one bottle of Middle Rank Three Pure Ones Martial Pills, containing a single pill inside, its essence qi is so satisfying that merely smelling it, Li Che felt his physical body almost reviving.

There are, altogether, six Lower Three Pure Martial Pills, with essence qi surging, having great benefits for martial cultivation.

However, the only slight flaw is that many of these martial pills are tainted with divinity, evidently prepared for martial artists walking the Divine Martial Dao.

Li Che's gaze fell upon Gu Changqing, who was currently tinkering with and studying the Supreme Elixir Furnace.

Although the Supreme Elixir Furnace was dimmed by the Great Sage Equalling Heaven, it wasn't completely destroyed; after all, he intended to compensate Li Che, thus held back, packaged it with the replica Gathering Immortals Flag and sent it to Li Che.

"Rest assured Lord, re-refining the martial pills to remove the divinity is not troublesome, it isn't a significant issue."

Gu Changqing chuckled lightly, seeing it as no difficulty at all.

Li Che then tossed those martial pills to Gu Changqing, to proceed with the secondary refinement.

As Li Che continued his inventory, after martial pills, there are various Divine Wood Carvings, Divine Weapons and other items; many good things, though none draw his attention like martial pills and Dao Yun Divine Crystals.

"What is this..."

Suddenly, Li Che's eyes slightly contracted.

With a grasp of his five fingers, immediately a potted plant, set within a jade stone carved rectangular jade basin, appeared.

Rich essence qi surged, formidable medicinal properties, almost condensed into substance, seemingly entwining with misty airflow and radiant brilliance.

"This is... Divine Medicine?!" Li Che held his breath.

"Lord, this was scavenged during the raid of a fallen Alchemy Saint's palace at the Equaling Heaven Temple, where I found this Divine Medicine!"

The Night Bat Demon God said respectfully and excitedly.

Chapter 1842: Hoping the Great Saint Returns to a Home, In the Blink of an Eye Xi Xi Turns 8 Years Old

Li Che possessed the Star Plucking Pupil, sweeping over directly to begin discernment.

...

[Divine Medicine (Lower Three Pure Ones): Jade Bodhi Dragon Blood Tree]

[Description: A jade-colored Bodhi tree irrigated with dragon blood, capable of bearing Jade Bodhi, contains abundant Heaven and Earth Essence Qi]

...

Li Che carefully examined the jade-colored bonsai; the small tree grew to half a meter tall, branching into two limbs covered with leaves resembling white jade, though the white jade seemed to be withering. Three jade-colored fruits hung upon it, as large as pigeon eggs, emitting a rich fragrance.

Just by smelling, his Qi-blood within was boiling over!

"A Lower Three Pure Ones divine medicine, incredibly precious, enduring for thousands of years without perishing, its Essence Qi remains so abundant. Lord, this medicine can be used in alchemy, crafting Jade Peach Martial Pill to fully exert the Essence Qi within!"

"Additionally, it can be handed to subordinates for cultivation, allowing the Jade Bodhi Dragon Blood Tree to continue bearing fruit."

Gu Changqing respectfully said.

"Good."

Regarding his own Soul Capturing, Li Che of course had immense trust; those he didn't trust... have long been fed to other Soul Capturing.

Li Che then took out other spiritual medicines, but regrettably, none reached the divine medicine level of heavenly materials and earthly treasures.

Gu Changqing selected many spiritual medicines from them, using them alongside the Jade Dragon Blood Fruit to craft martial pills.

"Alchemy may take ten days, the pill will be produced after ten days."

Gu Changqing said.

He knew Li Che needed martial pills, required a large quantity of martial pills—an absolute necessity for a Martial Immortal to have abundant Essence Qi and resources.

Despite Divinity surging, making the current era difficult for Martial Immortals to emerge, after all Martial Immortals were born in ancient times, built from countless resources, incredibly powerful.

And every Martial Immortal was labored from countless resources; now that the Lord has become a Martial Immortal, naturally, he requires resources.

In this era, attempting the path of Martial Immortals is even more arduous, requiring more resources.

Gu Changqing felt heavy pressure; as the alchemist under the Lord's command, nurturing Martial Immortals is his responsibility—a weighty duty!

Night Bat's scavenging was thorough, full of various secret techniques and martial arts.

Li Che spent considerable time to complete the inventory.

Altogether, it was a super harvest. As for the martial arts and secret techniques, Li Che didn't intend to keep them private, planning to use as capital for his daughter Xi Xi after she succeeds as Sect Master, silencing any opposition within the sect. .

Even though Xi Xi is young, she compensates with abundant resources!

After completing, Li Che stretched out his body.

Then, his toe touched down.

The whole person appeared in the open ground of Mo City, the abundant Mo Rain rained down, the five fingers raised, Martial Immortal Golden Body shimmering fiercely with golden light.

In his palm, there appeared a crazily bouncing thunderbolt.

It was the Heavenly Thunder seized by Li Che during the Martial Immortal Tribulation, using the Lei-Ci Dao Body.

A slight movement of mind.

Thunder Magnetic Extreme Pressure!

In the palm, the intertwining Martial Immortal Tribulation Thunder was instantly compressed at extreme pressure, under hundred-fold compression slowly transforming into a seven-colored Thunderball.

Thunder rumbled——

The surrounding space seemed to want to collapse.

This seven-colored Thunderball contained an extremely terrifying destructive burst.

After all, Li Che had personally experienced the terror of Martial Immortal Tribulation Thunder; even the immensely powerful Martial Immortal Golden Body was physically shattered, transparent holes one by one, blood scattered.

In the palm, the glass-bead-sized Thunderball spiraled continuously, emitting dream-like seven-colored phantom.

It was not easy passing through one Martial Immortal Tribulation; Li Che processed all the captured Martial Immortal Tribulation Thunder through Thunder Magnetic Extreme Pressure.

Under hundred-fold Thunder Magnetic Extreme Pressure, a total of six seven-colored Thunderballs were compressed.

"Six seven-colored Thunderballs simultaneous detonation might be lacking against the Supreme, but against those Venerables in the Second Calamity and Third Tribulation Realm, won't die but will surely shed a layer of skin!"

Reverse collecting these Thunderballs, he sent them to the Painting Immortal Avatar for research on fusing them into mechanisms, while he began cultivating Immortal Seed Martial Arts himself.

This time's Qi Tian City visit completed Temple God Resonance, attaining Qitian Inheritance.

Received two Immortal Seed Martial Arts, one Immortal Martial Arts!

Respectively, "Heavenly Gang Immortal Martial 72 Changes" and "Stepping on the Clouds." The Immortal Martial Arts derived from the Ruyi Golden Cudgel turned into "Combat Divine Technique!"

Li Che temporarily didn't plan to use Instant Enlightenment Feedback but intended to cultivate himself.

Currently his Martial Path Talent, with the promotion of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, is exceptional; he can cultivate these martial arts successfully.

Instant Enlightenment Feedback, Li Che planned to reserve for creating new Immortal Seed Martial Arts.

Gathering the Eight Extraordinary Meridians and Immortal Seeds.

The explosion brought by Eight Wonders Sect Divine Seed Martial Arts Secret Technique is extremely notable; originally simultaneous detonation granted Li Che the power to fight against Divine Tribulation.

And if he masters the Eight Wonders Sect Immortal Martial Arts and detonates once more, the burst power should suffice against the Supreme, but as for slaying Deity...

Li Che gently exhaled.

Regarding Deity levels, Li Che as yet has no comparative reference; equaling Heaven seems difficult.

Moreover, fusing the Eight Extraordinary Meridians Immortal Seeds isn't easy; Li Che planned to merge Dao Fruit with the Primordial Dao Tribulation during transformation with the Eight Meridians Immortal Martial Arts.

Therefore, the count of Primordial Tribulations within Dao Fruit needs elevation...

Many responsibilities lie ahead!

Li Che within Mo City Fengdu practiced martial arts more, entered Dao Tribulation Space to refine Primordial Tribulations, capturing Tao Tribulation Power.

Whether in the mysterious system inside and outside of Strange Que, or those Immortal Gods amid Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Mystic Queues, they all piled immense pressure on Li Che.

Chapter 1843: Hoping the Great Saint Returns to a Home, In the Blink of an Eye Xi Xi Turns 8 Years Old

These pressures will turn into motivation.

Li Che must strive to become stronger; only by becoming strong enough can he provide his daughter with a peaceful environment for her cultivation.

Parents must be strong enough.

Only then can they quietly watch their daughter grow up.

...

...

Qitian Temple God broke into the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Mysterious Queues like a meteor streaking through the night, and that forward momentum became a legend in everyone's mouth.

Of course, most people do not have high hopes for Qitian, believing that it will likely perish again in those Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Mysterious Queues, whether it can revive again is uncertain.

And Qitian City has returned to its lively state.

It has also become the most complex city, as powerful figures from various forces around the world have residences within Qitian City. Originally occupied by the Demon Race, they chose to relinquish the city due to the fall of many Demon Gods.

Nowadays, Qitian City has become a battleground for contenders seeking control.

Da Jing Dynasty, Western Regions Buddha Land, Wushen Mountain, various Great Divine Sects, and Ancient Families all have powerful figures vying to become the leader of Qitian City.

After all, the location of Qitian City is too unique.

The Outer City and the Inner City, one situated in the human world, the other situated in the Mysterious Queues, and even neighboring the Earthly Deceit Que, its geographic placement is indeed excellent.

Li Che returned from Mo City Fengdu.

He immediately sensed the chaotic situation within Qitian City, with powerful figures from all sides competing for control, and a strange look appeared in Li Che's eyes.

"Do you really qualify to compete for control of Qitian City?"

Li Che chuckled softly.

The Great Saint entered the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths Mysterious Queues, although it was to buy time for Prison Lotus, wasn't it for Xi Xi?

Therefore, how could Li Che allow trouble to arise behind the Great Saint?

Let Qitian City fall into the hands of others?

Li Che naturally wouldn't permit it.

Whishing——

Wind waves blew above the city, spring vibes came wafting in, and the willows throughout the city burst forth with tender green branches, as if completely revived.

Li Che returned to the courtyard in the Qitian Outer City, which had originally been the residence of the Netherworld Ox Demon.

Upon returning, Li Che naturally went to see his daughter.

Putting on the Mo Shan embroidered golden lotus robe sewn by his wife, Li Che stepped out of the courtyard, and the powerful Martial Immortal Will swept over.

As the courtyard where Netherworld members resided, it naturally had many observers.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard rose to the sky, blocking perception and investigation, and Li Che walked towards the deep alley, soon arriving at the restaurant.

"Papa!"

Xi Xi excitedly rushed over, throwing herself into Li Che's arms.

The owner, holding a cigarette, glanced at Li Che, with a somewhat peculiar look, as if seeing through him, knowing Li Che was the Earthly Ghost Emperor who had just broken through to the Martial Immortal Realm.

However, the owner didn't say much, just stood up and drew the curtain, entering the kitchen to prepare food.

Li Che accompanied Xi Xi for a good meal, then comfortably sat at the restaurant entrance, both he and the owner puffing clouds and mist, extremely content.

"Owner, are you a Deity of the Prison Lotus Camp?"

Li Che suddenly turned to the owner, asking directly.

The surrounding sycophants by Xi Xi suddenly swept their eyes, their wagging tails slowing somewhat.

"If you think so, then it is," .

The owner flicked ash and replied indifferently.

Li Che couldn't help but find it dramatic, what nonsensical language is this.

However, since the owner didn't proactively admit, Li Che didn't care much: "After all, Qitian City was left by the Great Saint, and the Qitian Mysterious Temple is here. I don't want this temple to be dominated by others."

"So, Papa, are you going to act?" Xi Xi leaned in curiously to ask.

She held a plate of fried rice, stuffing her mouth with food while blinking her big eyes.

"Mr. Monkey goes to fight Deities, we must guard the rear for him, otherwise what happens if Mr. Monkey comes back and has no home?"

Xi Xi said seriously.

"Papa, you should tell Ghost Emperor Master to suppress everything in Qitian City!"

...

...

In the following days, Qitian City became even more lively.

Various forces in the Qitian Inner City were divided, each occupying some territory, clashing with each other, and the forces under their command collided, making Qitian City extremely chaotic.

It even showed signs of becoming a place of chaos.

A month passed in the blink of an eye.

More and more people gathered in Qitian City, perhaps because of the collapse of order, or perhaps because Qitian City was the place where the first Martial Immortal of the current era was born, making it a sacred place for martial artists worldwide.

Thus, the nature of Qitian City became increasingly complex, with cultivators fleeing for their lives, those hiding from crimes, martial artists coming to pay homage to the Earthly Ghost Emperor, and strong individuals from various forces...

Fortunately, Qitian City is incredibly large, and gathering these people didn't pose a significant problem, instead turning Qitian City even more prosperous, with various businesses blooming like bamboo shoots after the rain.

Li Che left the owner's restaurant; during this month, he spent time at the restaurant with his daughter, eating and drinking.

Being overly carefree, practicing Combat Divine Technique during the day, studying Immortal Seed Martial Arts, advancing the maturity of Immortal Seed Martial Arts, ferrying Dao Tribulations to enhance their intensity, and at night going to the owner's restaurant to eat, replenishing the day's exhaustion and emptiness from cultivation.

On the other hand, despite claiming to guard the rear for the Great Sage Equalling Heaven.

He was not in a hurry to regain control of Qitian City; he was waiting for someone.

Chapter 1844: Hoping the Great Saint Returns Home, In the Blink of an Eye Xi Xi Turns 8

Hoo hoo hoo——

The sound of summer cicadas echoed.

In the deep of night, the bright moon hung high.

Li Che's black robe fluttered, as if blending into the darkness, he arrived at the small courtyard where Lv Taibai and others were present.

Upon entering the courtyard, he saw Fang Hanshu sitting there, watching the Holy Sage Book.

Lv Taibai, Lv Qiankun, Xuan Jiu Zhuan, and others were also gathered in the courtyard.

Their gazes swept over, and they saw Li Che in his black robe. .

"A Che, you've finally come..."

Lv Taibai's eyes were complex, he didn't know what Li Che had been doing, only that the Underworld had made quite a splash.

The Ghost Emperor of the Underworld, under the eyes of the public, broke through to Martial Immortal amidst numerous obstacles.

Currently, with the Ghost Emperor presiding over the human world, the Underworld is nearly invincible, making it very difficult for various forces to deal with the Ghost Emperor.

Li Che said he was taking Xi Xi to see an old friend, and Lv Taibai and the others didn't pay much attention, as Xi Xi hadn't been seen for a while.

Xi Xi staying with the Boss was naturally safer than with Lv Taibai and others, and her cultivation improved quickly with the help of the Boss's cuisine, and Lord Dog would occasionally teach her attack techniques.

Thus, Xi Xi's cultivation progress did not stall.

This time, Lv Taibai sent a message to Li Che to discuss some matters.

"We should return to Qian Yuan Divine Sect..."

Lv Taibai said.

"Golden Light Prefecture is under the spotlight, the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple has become a target for major forces, they are also worried the Third Prince might resurrect ahead of Qitian Temple God, so they need to prepare early."

"We also need to return early to prepare and maintain order."

Li Che nodded: "Indeed."

The major forces are quick to act, but understandably so, the early resurrection of Qitian Temple God certainly stimulated the god camps behind major forces.

Not wanting to repeat history, they will prepare early.

Fang Hanshu closed the Holy Sage Book, glanced apologetically at Lv Taibai: "Old Lv, I won't be returning, I need to stay in Qi Tian City to revive Equal Heaven Temple."

Lv Taibai froze for a moment.

Soon after, Fang Hanshu revealed some mysteries, disclosed the secret that the Fang Family Ancestor was the Ancestor Master of Equal Heaven Temple, and informed Lv Taibai he had received the Fang Family Ancestor's legacy.

Boom——

Fang Hanshu stirred the aura on him, the Disaster Wheel spanned, reaching the One Disaster, Three Tribulations Realm, in just a month, refining the Jade Talisman given by the Ancestor Master, his cultivation progressed significantly.

Lv Taibai felt like he was struck by lightning; wouldn't this mean he, Lv Taibai, is the weakest in their Qian Yuan Divine Sect's small group?

Li Che has the Divine Realm Mechanism Beast, he can't compare to Ancestor Master Lv Qiankun, and now he can't compete with Fang Hanshu.

Lv Taibai finally broke through to Divine Tribulation, just slightly stronger than Xi Xi, the seven-year-old girl?

Li Che glanced at Xuan Jiu Zhuan but said nothing; Xie Yushen's side had already moved to the presence of Qingyun Daoxuan Fu Shen Sect Mountain Gate, probably starting to attack Xuanfu Divine Sect soon...

Lv Qiankun and the despondent Lv Taibai ultimately left.

Golden Light Prefecture became the epicenter of turmoil, so naturally, they needed to return to preside because not only did the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple in Golden Light Prefecture become the storm center.

Also, the Mysterious Temple of Miao Dao Xiansheng Zhenjun above the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Mountain Gate on Mei Mountain attracted the attention of numerous forces.

Therefore, they naturally needed to return to preside, as the difference between having Divine Tribulation and not having it is immense, despite the major forces' discreet demeanor.

...

...

The chaotic order in Qi Tian City lasted a long time.

Major forces took action to vie for control over Qi Tian City, dispatching strong individuals.

Qi Tian Inner City was occupied by Supremes sent by the god camps, [Black Sumeru] behind the Western Regions Buddha Land, [Dark Heavenly Court] behind Da Jing Dynasty, [Deceit Demon Cave] behind the Demon Race's Ten Thousand Rivers...

Because the location of Qi Tian Inner City within Strange Que was exposed, it was locked by the camps from the Three Great Gods, therefore, the camps sent Supremes to preside over Inner City, dividing it.

Thus, the struggle for control merely remained in Qi Tian Outer City.

Because Supremes cannot step into Outer City, but Qi Tian Outer City is enshrouded by strange fog of the Sinister Temple, while Supremes are halted, Second Disaster Venerables are not restricted.

Hence, various forces allied with the god camps arranged Second Disaster Venerables to come.

The confrontations in Qi Tian Outer City intensified into a white-hot state, each refusing to yield, continuous clashes.

However, these disputes are unrelated to Li Che.

Li Che waited for Fang Hanshu to complete the refinement of Qi Tian Temple's Ancestor Master Fang Xinyuan's legacy, and upon completion, Li Che planned to bring Fang Hanshu to directly conclude the ownership battle of Outer City.

Fang Hanshu, a descendant of the Qitian Temple's Ancestor Master, was brought forward to rebuild Qitian Temple!

Qi Tian City... it was originally part of Qitian Temple.

Naturally, it should belong to the descendants of Qitian Temple, Fang Hanshu...he is the rightful heir!

Thus, Li Che waits for Fang Hanshu's strong return.

As for Qitian Inner City...

The Supreme, who is suppressed by the Three Great Gods, occupies it, and even Li Che can't take it back for now.

However, Li Che carries the determination to reclaim Qi Tian Inner City.

Just like Xi Xi said, he hopes the Great Saint returns to have a home.

Spring fades into summer, and as the scorching summer concludes, Li Che brings his wife Zhang Ya, Li Qingshan, Nurse Momo and others from Qianyuan Taoist City to live in Qi Tian City where the divinity is abundant, suitable for cultivation.

When Li Che brought Zhang Ya to see Xi Xi, Xi Xi burst into tears of joy, throwing herself into Zhang Ya's arms, playfully acting spoiled.

Zhang Ya tenderly strokes Xi Xi's head, feeling quite sentimental.

The family reunited in Qitian Outer City, and life became increasingly full and regular.

As life became regular, the years turned peaceful.

During the day, they trained in Mo City Fengdu, striving to enhance the proficiency of immortal seed martial arts, aiming to elevate each immortal seed martial art to the Transformation Realm.

In doing so, the power of the Eight Marvels Sect Immortal Martial Arts could also reach its optimal level.

Beyond martial arts practice, there was divine refinement. Li Che unhesitatingly refined all the divinity crystals collected by Night Bat Demon God, integrating them into the Inner Scene of the Energy Center, accumulating divine cultivation.

The speed was fast, yet it was ordinary compared to martial cultivation.

Training martial arts, refining divinity, mechanisms, divine sculpture, gourmet food, rolling cigarettes...

Li Che's days in Qitian Outer City were filled with richness and beauty.

The last desperate cries of summer cicadas were drowned out by the autumn wind, withered thousands of trees, and dyed maple leaves red.

As the maple leaves fluttered down, the cold wind from the north swept in like a ferocious flood.

Between heaven and earth, crystal snowflakes rolled and flew.

Qitian Outer City.

Three-Opening Courtyard.

This is the courtyard where the Netherworld Ox Demon resides, attracting special attention from various forces, even deploying divine tribulation cultivators to monitor.

But Li Che is indifferent, sitting cross-legged in the courtyard, cultivating, with the Heaven and Earth chessboard interwoven and isolating all investigations.

A formless field forms around Li Che, distorting airflow and space.

Numerous essence qi strands are separated from the air and interwoven around him, absorbed completely by his physical body.

"Cultivation in the Martial Immortal Realm requires heaven and earth essence qi, requires resources...truly like a glutton."

Li Che's jet-black, robust hair dances wildly.

On his back, seven vortices shine, golden qi-blood contained with extremely terrifying energy, roaring inside!

Four beams among them are dim, while the other four are exceedingly spectacular, far surpassing the first four.

Now Li Che's distribution of Qi Gate consists of four Divine Seeds, four Immortal Seeds.

Qilin Town Xu Yin, Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade, Crying Blood Immortal Phoenix Withering Glory Arrow, and Heavenly Stepping, four immortal seed martial arts fused into four wonders gate immortal seeds.

Additionally, Combat Divine Technique and Heavenly Gang Immortal Martial 72 Changes, Li Che hasn't turned them into wonders gate immortal seeds...

Mainly due to insufficient Dao tribulation, now possessing only four Tao Tribulation Power, hence opening four wonders gate immortal seeds, planning for each to fuse with one Primordial Dao Tribulation Power, certainly preferring quality over quantity.

His abundant qi-blood slowly returned to serenity, Li Che's Martial Immortal Golden Body harbors fierce strength, gradually calmed.

Slowly opened his eyes, his wild black hair falls draping over his shoulders.

The entire courtyard is filled with complete silence.

Everything quiet.

Li Che's heart slightly stirred, raising his head, dispersing the strong will of a Martial Immortal.

Then, within the courtyard, the wind ceased and snow settled.

The pure white snowflakes, like exquisite artworks meticulously carved by the most patient Divine Carver, floated down gently from the air.

Landed on Li Che's brow, a chill seeped into his heart.

Li Che slowly exhaled.

"In the blink of an eye."

"Xi Xi, is eight years old now."

Chapter 1845: Xi Xi's New Dao Fruit at Age 8—Space-Time Golden Wheel, Breaking the Killing Taboo Among Mortal Martial Immortals

The crystal-clear snowflakes, exquisite and delicate, landed in Li Che's palm, lifted by an invisible aura, suspended mid-air without falling.

Accompanied by a gentle breeze, they rolled continuously, radiating a bright and translucent glow.

The heavy snow cascaded down, landing on the black tiles, erasing the black color from the rooftops, piling into heaps of white. The soft, thudding sound of snow echoed in the ears, relaxing the mind and body fully.

"Huff—"

Li Che slowly exhaled a breath, his eyes slightly sparkling, as if his weary spirit had been soothed.

"My daughter Xi Xi, is eight years old."

Eight years old!

A winter snow signifies that Xi Xi is about to grow another year older.

The once little girl, now has grown much, yet, as Xi Xi grows, she seems to increasingly overlap with Da Xixi.

Li Che sat in the snow, letting the snowflakes drift and fall freely, a look of contemplation appearing on his face.

If this world didn't have him as a father, Xi Xi's template might fearfully resemble Da Xixi, the Daughter of Prison Lotus's fate, carving a path through mountains of corpses and seas of blood, slaughtering all the divine beings and Buddhas...

Her character would likely also undergo tremendous changes from what it is now.

Even Equaling Heaven, upon seeing Xi Xi, couldn't help but want to protect her; perhaps in comparison, Equaling Heaven feels that the current Xi Xi is happier and better.

The fate of the Prison Lotus...

Li Che's powerful Martial Immortal Will suddenly surged forth, and in the Inner Scene of the Energy Center in his brow, it seemed as if endless Divine Light was reflected, as if a Dao Tree projected its brilliance, unfurling endless branches behind him, swaying between the Heavenly Dome.

Fate... Would the bonds existing between him and his daughter also be entangled in this fate?

As a father, he should protect his daughter like a towering tree; that's the responsibility of a father, regardless of fate. This is the meaning of a father's existence.

Therefore, Li Che needs to solve a series of troubles for Xi Xi, hoping she can grow slowly and quietly under his protection as a great tree.

Whether it was the Spirit Infant Sect before or the Corpse God Cult later, or even Ji Moli... or, for example, the All Gods Camp they are about to face now...

No matter how powerful the enemies become, Li Che will not have the slightest fear.

His daughter is for him to love, for him to protect!

Li Che's eyes suddenly became deep and profound.

"Huff—"

"Inhale—"

Between each breath, the aura throughout his body burst uncontrollably, the Martial Immortal Will pouring out like a mountain torrent, boiling and seething, surging in all directions, instantly evaporating the covering white snow into a stream of gas.

Countless heatwaves rolled and raged, his eyes bursting with unfathomably deep light.

Here it comes.

Even after obtaining numerous Dao Fruits, Li Che's mind was still unable to remain calm; he anticipated the new Dao Fruits like grass after a night of darkness yearning for the sunlight's illumination.

Currently, Li Che indeed faces numerous pressures, within Strange Que, the All Gods Camp is filled with countless strong beings, all nurtured and accumulated over long periods.

Not to mention those gods from the All Gods Camp revived like Equaling Heaven, just the Divine Tribulation Cultivators who have cultivated to the Supreme Realm place quite some pressure on the current Li Che.

And fortunately, the Heaven and Earth Will lay horizontally between the two realms, excluding the possibility of a Supreme descending to the human world from Strange Que.

This provided Li Che with considerable relief from the pressure.

Hence, Li Che's desire for power still exists; he wants to become stronger, as only strength is a father's assurance to protect his daughter.

DONG—!!!

An ancient and long-distant deep bell sound rang and exploded.

It was as if the peak of a ten-thousand-foot snow mountain, covered by white snow, an ancient bell full of timeworn traces was fiercely swung and struck by a Heavenly God's long howl!

The sound waves rolled and spread in all directions, rippling outward, even pouring and spreading continuously from Li Che's body.

DONG DONG—

DONG DONG DONG—

The sound like thunder, a Heavenly God beating the war drum!

In the chest, every Dao Fruit was throbbing, cheering, as if celebrating the imminent arrival of another new Dao Fruit.

RUMBLE RUMBLE——

The Martial Immortal Will seemed to be rising incessantly at this moment, as if soaring three thousand feet into the clouds, overlooking the sea of clouds and witnessing the tidal rush!

The brow began to twist, like the distortion of space-time, a profoundly mysterious vortex appeared, bursting forth with countless terrifying suction forces, completely drawing his mind in, plunging it into the boundless void.

Familiar...

Vast Heaven and Earth!

...

... .

RUMBLE RUMBLE——

The ancient and vast heaven and earth, devoid of omnipresent Divinity, utterly pure yet filled with danger.

For the wind blowing between heaven and earth was the calamitous Destructive God Wind capable of extinguishing the heart and mind!

The ink-black robe flapped fiercely, jet-black and vigorous hair wildly tossed about, Li Che suspended in the air, observing the vast heaven and earth, the familiar Dao Tree rising from the ground, stretching into the heavens, its end unseen.

Last time, the Dao Tree underwent a significant transformation, but this time, the Dao Tree seemed quite ordinary.

But nor is it hard to understand, last year, Xi Xi's growth from six to seven marked a phase of growth and transformation, Xi Xi peacefully concluded her infancy, embarking on the school-age period.

For Li Che, it was also an immense transformation in his daughter's growth.

And now, from seven to eight, naturally, there's no remarkable change.

The Dao Tree, too mysterious and enigmatic, each leaf seems to have countless wondrous and ancient patterns interwoven and extending upon it, interweaving Dao and Principle.

Upon the Dao Tree, each Dao Fruit resembled a gem, cultivated and suspended upon it, seemingly filled with spirituality, swaying slightly, ding dong.

Chapter 1846: Xi Xi at Age 8—New Dao Fruit, Space-Time Golden Wheel; Begins Her Killing Spree as the Unrivaled Mortal Martial Immortal

At the next moment, the ninth Dao Fruit emerged.

Xi Xi is eight years old, the ninth Dao Fruit!

The Dao Fruit drifted down, countless rays of light burst out from it, illuminating the scenes Xi Xi experienced at the age of seven, flashing by like glimpses of a dream.

This year, Xi Xi and her little companions left the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, leaving the greenhouse that sheltered them, and began to venture into the world, experiencing various battles and slaughter.

This year, Xi Xi experienced the pain and sorrow of parting, witnessing the death of her companions with her own eyes, her heart surged with great waves.

This year...

The scenes shifted, and Li Che watched intently, revisiting the past year of his daughter's life. Despite knowing all of this, as he had left a Thunder Chess Piece on Xi Xi, constantly monitoring her situation and aware of the dangers she faced.

Buzzing—

The Dao Fruit burst out with seven-colored brilliance and drifted into Li Che's hand.

Li Che knew that as his daughter grew, he would grasp more and more Dao Fruits. However, for Li Che, this was a very fulfilling achievement.

A year of guarding, a year of protection, the Dao Fruit was finally obtained.

My daughter Xi Xi is eight years old!

...

[Your daughter is eight years old, her mind is growing, realizing the truth, experiencing separation, safe and sound, obtaining the Dao Fruit "Space-Time Golden Wheel"]

...

A mist of seven colors intertwined and piled up slowly before his eyes, then condensed and interwove into dreamlike words.

The ninth Dao Fruit! Space-Time Golden Wheel!

That name...

It's quite thrilling!

Involving time and space!

Li Che's eyes suddenly opened, sharp brilliance bursting forth. The power of time and space, that's a higher-level power, undoubtedly powerful.

Like a Divine Tribulation Expert, already involving space power, able to shatter space.

But the power of time, even a Divine Tribulation cannot grasp it.

Time and space are the integration of time and space, so just hearing its name, you know this time's Dao Fruit is something else!

However, Li Che was used to it, as there was never any pattern in the Dao Tree producing Dao Fruits.

The last time it produced a [Ten Thousand Demon Emperor], this time a [Space-Time Golden Wheel], two things that are worlds apart. How could Li Che predict what the next Dao Fruit would be?

But this time, Li Che was truly quite expectant.

Space-Time Golden Wheel...

It sounds extraordinary.

Boom—

Just as Li Che was immersed in anticipation, a vast repulsive force surged out, and Li Che was directly pushed out of the vast Dao Tree space.

Returning to the Three-Opening Courtyard in the Outer City of the Equal Heaven Temple.

The courtyard was as quiet as ever, with white snow silently drifting down. Above the heavenly dome, the Heaven and Earth chessboard hovered, intertwining and spreading, isolating from worldly detection.

In his chest, the ninth Dao Fruit [Space-Time Golden Wheel] was gently pulsating. .

Compared to a series of mature Dao Fruits, this newly born Dao Fruit, tender and cute, pulsed like seeing the sky for the first time.

[Space-Time Golden Wheel (Dao Fruit): Time fleeting, space dissipated, golden wheel rotating, time and space under my control]

Buzz—

The misty brilliance intertwined continuously before his eyes, the space seemed to be vibrating, and everything around seemed to slow down.

The snowflakes falling from the sky drifted as if slathered with glue, slowing down significantly, as if time had been decelerated.

Before his eyes, Dao Fruit True Words prompts emerged.

Vaguely, Li Che seemed to hear the "crackling" sound of space shattering and the "tick-tock" sound of time's gears turning, the two overlapping, forming a soul-vibrating eerie sound.

Behind Li Che, as if two golden rings appeared, intertwining and revolving continuously, dreamlike and fantastical.

Vaguely, it gave Li Che a feeling of controlling time and space.

It was a feeling...

Like manipulating the divine.

But soon, this feeling of manipulating time and space vanished rapidly.

[Dao Fruit (Space-Time Golden Wheel): lv1, 0%]

Li Che silently looked at the Dao Fruit prompt before him.

The newly born Dao Fruit, tender and cute, but looking at its pitiful maturity level, he felt momentarily at a loss.

How should this Space-Time Golden Wheel Dao Fruit mature... be obtained?

It's not as simple and straightforward as the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit, where you only need to siphon demon energy to enhance it.

Space-Time Golden Wheel...

Could he perhaps let it shatter space?

Li Che's gaze focused, his five fingers clenched, instantly countless airflows wailed, and his strong golden bones emitted a brilliant explosion. With one fierce punch, the space suddenly couldn't bear the weight, blasting out a fist-sized deep pit.

Whoosh—

Turbulent currents intertwined.

For Li Che at this moment, tearing space is not a big deal, Mortal Martial Immortals can break the void with ease.

But the main problem is...

The Space-Time Golden Wheel Dao Fruit is so soft, like an obedient girl, without the slightest movement.

It's nothing like the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit, that crazy child, tearing open an abyssal maw and frenziedly siphoning demon energy... eating whatever it's given, howling endlessly.

Too obedient, this Space-Time Golden Wheel Dao Fruit, so obedient that Li Che did not know how to nourish it.

You can't really let it reverse time, right?

The space repaired itself after being shattered again, and the Space-Time Golden Wheel Dao Fruit showed no sign of enhancement, causing Li Che to sigh gently.

His heart slightly moved, he ceased pondering over how to enhance the Dao Fruit's maturity.

Instead, he began to study the Dao Fruit's basic abilities.

Every Dao Fruit has basic abilities, like the Dragon Elephant Vajra's Vajra Transformation, Slumbering Dragon Elephant, which are essentially, the physical body becoming stronger, Qi-Blood expanding, and the aura being concealed.

Chapter 1847: Xi Xi at Age 8—New Dao Fruit, Space-Time Golden Wheel; Opens the Slaughter in the Human World, Mortal Martial Immortals Invincible

After a brief study, Li Che indeed felt a slight surprise.

The basic ability of the Space-Time Golden Wheel is divided into two parts, one involving time and the other involving space.

With the moment ability, as long as a field is formed, time can be frozen for one second within the field.

Of course, those with strong cultivation and strong will can overcome the limitations of moment freeze, causing this second to rapidly decrease to one-tenth of a second, one-hundredth of a second, or even one ten-thousandth of a second, essentially rendering it ineffective.

However, those whose will is inferior to Li Che will be constrained.

"Hey, another skill for crushing weaklings." Li Che laughed, feeling quite good because, compared to the plain simplicity of some Dao Fruit basic skills, the upper limit of this Dao Fruit's basic skill is extremely high if it is improved!

Currently, it can freeze time for one second. Will it be able to freeze time for a minute, a day, a year in the future?

Though it can't be described as complete mastery of time, since it can't control time reversal or acceleration, it's still a pretty good ability.

As for the basic ability involving space, it's relatively straightforward, just space adaptation.

Li Che tried it out, his whole person seamlessly blending into space like a swimming fish, not breaking space but merging with it, allowing him to instantly traverse it.

Even in the void after the space is shattered, he can walk freely.

It seems his physique has been altered into one adaptable to space.

The effect is satisfactory, though it doesn't have much impact on real combat, and somewhat overlaps with the teleportation of the Thunder Chess Piece.

However, Li Che doesn't mind.

He's even somewhat hopeful. .

Space-Time Golden Wheel...

Adapting space, mastering space...

In the future, can he span across space?

Li Che couldn't help but think of his past life's world, wondering if he could traverse space-time and return.

If the maturity of the Space-Time Golden Wheel Dao Fruit improves, will he really be able to break through the barriers of space-time and return to that world that haunts his dreams?

Li Che feels that the myths intertwining both lives must have an invisible connection, which is a bond, entangled in space-time!

Deep down, Li Che harbors an impulse to delve into it.

With this thought in mind, Li Che starts to pay more attention to the Space-Time Golden Wheel Dao Fruit, which is like a well-behaved girl.

After researching the newly acquired Dao Fruit a bit further, Li Che feels extremely pleased.

A slight mental movement.

...

[Name: Li Che]

[Bond: Li Nuanxi (daughter)]

[Progress: School-age (eight years old)]

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (lv7, 20%), Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv7, 60%), Pure Heart (LV7, 20%), Chess Saint (LV6, 95%), Fairy in the Painting (lv7, 10%), Lei-Ci Dao Body (lv6, 90%), Dream Master (lv4, 15%), Ten Thousand Demon Emperor (lv6, 90%), Space-Time Golden Wheel (lv1, 0%)]

...

Once the Great Sage Equalling Heaven finished the affairs in the Earth Deceit Que.

Li Che stayed in Qi Tian City.

He was waiting for Fang Hanshu to complete the inheritance of the Grandmaster Cheng Fangxin, and during this period, Li Che naturally did not fall behind in cultivation, completely immersing himself in practicing.

The maturity of Dao Fruit has improved slightly, not by much, as without external stimulation, the growth of Dao Fruit is always very slow.

This is due to Li Che evenly dabbling in martial arts, divine refinement, and other cultivation projects.

Li Che also understood that as the number of Dao Fruits increases, his energy is ultimately limited, at least until he achieves his longevity ambition, and he can only focus on developing Dao Fruits that are helpful for his strength enhancement.

Of course, aside from the maturity improvement of Dao Fruits.

In a year's effort, his advancement in Dao Tribulations was also quite pleasing.

[Dao Tribulation: Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame (40%), Primordial Sky-cutting Storm (10%), Primordial Heart Cleansing Stream (10%), Primordial Withered and Flourishing Branch (5%)]

The four types of Primordial Dao Tribulations have all improved to varying degrees!

Integrating into the Qimen Immortal Seed Martial Arts further displays the power of Immortal Seed Martial Arts.

Primordial Immortal Seed, this is the name Li Che gave to his improved martial art.

It sounds quite extraordinary.

Smiling, Li Che's spirit moved, and he disappeared from the courtyard, reappearing in Mo City Fengdu.

He clenched his Five Fingers, and the Three-point double-edged knife instantly fell into his hand, resounding with clangor, countless blades shining wildly.

Li Che then began to perform and practice the Combat Divine Technique!

Fighting Secret Technique!

Li Che has currently only mastered the entry-level of the Fighting Secret Technique.

This secret technique is not limited to stick techniques, but is a type of battle-killing secret technique, greatly enhancing the will level of the Martial Immortal.

Li Che feels this secret technique is very suitable for him, or rather, it matches extremely well with Pure Martial Immortal!

After practicing martial arts for a while, Li Che began to cultivate Immortal Seed Martial Arts.

With a flick of his fingers, the Sea Flipping Nine Infants and Strange Power Zhu Huai suddenly appeared, two peerless fierce beasts roaring wildly in Mo City Fengdu.

They've grown accustomed to being slaughtered by the lord this year.

These two fierce beasts are very powerful, making them a stress-free practice target for Li Che.

After a battle, which shook the heavens and stirred the earth, causing many cracks in Mo City, Li Che concluded his practice for the day.

Leaving the Bull Demon Courtyard, he returned to another large courtyard, spacious and vast, where his wife Zhang Ya was vigorously practicing.

Li Qingshan, Nurse Momo, and others were also brought over from Qianyuan Taoist City.

After eating the Flat Peach, Nurse Momo's condition improved a lot, shedding much of her old age, and she also started practicing, although with little effect.

Chapter 1848: Xi Xi's Eighth Birthday, New Dao Fruit, Space-Time Golden Wheel—Unleashing a Killing Spree Among Mortal Martial Immortals

Li Che returned to the courtyard, picked up Zhang Ya, and led Li Qingshan, Nurse Momo, Yun E, Zhou Peng, Jin Taixui, the Golden-haired Hou and others toward the restaurant where the boss was.

This year, not many people accompanied Xi Xi for her birthday, as many were still in the Qianyuan Taoist City and hadn't come over.

But it was still lively.

Fang Hanshu was in seclusion; Li Che didn't treat Fang Hanshu like a Soul Capturing figure. Although if he wanted to perceive, he could sense many things, he had almost completely cut off contact with Fang Hanshu. It meant that apart from exhibiting the undying and undying characteristics of Soul Capturing, Fang Hanshu was no different from a normal living person.

Arriving at the restaurant, the boss was busy in the kitchen, preparing an eighth birthday banquet for Xi Xi.

Xi Xi was meditating in a vacant spot at the restaurant entrance, with two braids towering into the sky.

She was seated on the ground, the divine aura on her body constantly surging.

Li Che took one glance and knew Xi Xi was at a critical moment of a breakthrough.

Li Qingshan and the others naturally noticed the difference and quieted down, watching silently.

Lord Dog was protecting Xi Xi, but with the breakthrough occurring within the restaurant's range, there wasn't any danger of encountering something that could ruin the breakthrough.

Bang——

After a long while, within the restaurant, divine fluctuations surged, as if there were signs of a great eruption.

The divine aura on Xi Xi's body gradually calmed down.

The Prison Lotus Divine Pattern at her brow seemed about to come alive.

Bang——

A pitch-black Prison Lotus Flame intertwined, transforming into a black flame lotus, spiraling above Xi Xi's head.

It was the power of the Prison Lotus Curse.

As Xi Xi's cultivation achieved another breakthrough, the power of the Prison Lotus Curse became even more terrifying!

When the day comes that Xi Xi breaks through to the Divine Fetus, it will inevitably erupt, devouring Xi Xi's will.

This is the calamity on Xi Xi's body, an unavoidable destiny.

Li Che consulted the Qitian Temple God, who said Xi Xi could only rely on herself to grow stronger; otherwise, once devoured by the Prison Lotus Curse, Xi Xi would change towards becoming the true Daughter of Prison Lotus.

As to whether that change is good or bad, Qitian couldn't say for sure.

It is only said that once the Daughter of Prison Lotus awakes, she will surely become the target of all gods trying to kill her, and then, in order to break through all obstacles, she must charge over mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

Facing such curse power, Li Che had no better solution, as it is a curse power that haunts the soul.

Therefore, each advancement in Xi Xi's cultivation is like a countdown to the explosion of the curse...

"Black Sumeru... truly damnable."

Li Che routinely cursed Black Sumeru, with murderous intent surging.

Sooner or later, he would slaughter Black Sumeru, and Buddhist heads would roll!

If not for Black Sumeru's Temple God's schemes, how would Xi Xi be plagued by a curse?!

As the aura settled into silence, Xi Xi slowly opened her eyes, a surge of majestic Primordial Spirit aura billowed grandly!

The cold light in her eyes flowed, and the next moment, seeing Li Che and Zhang Ya, the coldness vanished entirely.

"Dad, Mom!"

Xi Xi cheerfully jumped up from the ground.

Thump, thump, thump, she excitedly rushed to Li Che's side.

This year, while living off the boss' food and drink, Xi Xi's cultivation hadn't fallen behind at all.

"Xi Xi broke through to Divine Primordial!"

Xi Xi planted her hands on her hips, immensely proud.

An eight-year-old Divine Element True Person, she was indeed quite impressive!

No matter how formidable Dad was, she'd soon catch up with him.

Emperor Xi Xi would eventually dominate all ages, turning her back on all beings!

"Xi Xi, do you want a clam pie?" Li Che picked up a freshly fried clam pie from the boss and asked.

"Yes!" Xi Xi hurriedly pranced over.

Although not many attended this birthday feast, Xi Xi had a great time.

In the alley.

Orange light pierced through the night, reflecting the swirling snowflakes, crystalline and beautiful.

Amidst the full lights, shadows flitted about.

Xi Xi wore a small birthday crown carved by Li Che, with hands clasped, making a wish over a large table of steaming delicacies prepared by the boss.

All was calm and peaceful.

...

...

The night was black as if the mountains at the sky's edge were shrouded in misty clouds, obscuring their precise forms.

Snowflakes drifted down softly, as if freezing the entire world.

Qitian Inner City.

Terrifying auras roared and trembled.

In three directions of the Qi Tian Mysterious Temple, three palaces stood tall, as if three figures sat within, emitting extremely terrifying auras that could easily crush space into dust.

These three were the stationed Supremes from the three Great Gods Camps of the Strange Que.

Black Sumeru's Jia Lou, the Dark Heavenly Court's Xuanzhen, the Deceit Demon Cave's Sky Wolf, the three Three Calamities Supremes, spanned across Qitian Inner City, their powerful auras almost filled every corner of Qitian Inner City.

"The Netherworld Ox Demon remains inactive, daily either cultivating, as does the Netherworld Horse Face, who is also the Elder of Qian Yuan Divine Sect Li Che, bringing his wife and many others, all staying in the courtyard cultivating, the divine magnitude of Qitian City truly is more suitable for cultivation."

"The Netherworld is quiet, the Outer City has been chaotic for nearly a year, initially thinking the Earthly Ghost Emperor would emerge, unexpectedly, he seems uninterested in the Qitian City's ownership..."

"What a pity, still wanted to test the combat prowess of the Martial Immortal."

The voices of the three Supremes continuously echoed and reverberated.

"This Earthly Ghost Emperor, though having good relations with Qitian, it appears limited... the entire Qitian City has been occupied by us, yet he has no intention of helping Qitian reclaim it..."

"I even thought that the Earthly Ghost Emperor would charge into the Inner City against us..."

Chapter 1849: Xi Xi at 8—New Dao Fruit, Space-Time Golden Wheel, Unleashes Massacre Among Mortal Martial Immortals

"It's just Mortal Martial Immortal, although rare, but since it's newly entered, it could probably only battle against the Two Calamities Divine Tribulation, how could it challenge a Supreme?"

The voices of the three Supremes conversing were like divine echoes, wrapped in terrifying Divinity, reminiscent of vortices colliding and roaring.

"The Qitian Recovery is an accident, but following that, the other deities in the Prison Lotus Camp, the All Gods will certainly pay close attention. As long as it involves Prison Lotus, the All Gods will be extremely attentive..."

"I've heard that the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince might be the next deity to awaken. After handling matters in Qi Tian City, it's time to head over and participate in the grand event of besieging the deity."

"The Equaling Heaven Temple God has entered the Earth Deceit Que, intending to fight against Immortal Gods. It's easy for him to enter, but difficult to return. This city is already ruined, don't waste too much time in Qi Tian City."

Rumble—

The three Supremes conversed in the void, their voices rumbling and colliding.

Suddenly.

The Sky Wolf Supreme of the Deceit Demon Cave slowly opened his wolf-like vertical eyes.

"The chaos of Qitian Outer City should also have a conclusion."

"The Qi Tian City will completely fall under our control, non-All Gods Camp forces will be annihilated."

...

...

Night fell heavily, countless snowflakes drifted and scattered, casting an oppressive atmosphere over the entire Qi Tian City.

Having finished Xi Xi's birthday banquet.

The crowd returned to the small courtyards.

Zhang Ya accompanied Xi Xi talking in whispers, while the Big Black Dog listened with ears perked.

Li Che smoked a cigarette with the boss.

Rumble rumble rumble——

Wave after wave of immense auras crossed the night sky, almost tearing apart the darkness.

In the Qitian Inner City, Supreme phantoms emerged, their mouths opening and closing, the rumbling echoing throughout the city, with Supreme pressure sweeping out from the Inner City.

Li Che, with a cigarette in his mouth, glanced towards the Inner City direction, his eyes slightly narrowed.

"Supreme..."

Li Che's eyes narrowed slightly, with killers flashing beneath his gaze.

The Qitian Inner City is the crux of Qi Tian City, and sooner or later he would take it back.

However, now against the Supreme, his chances are low, especially since there are three Supremes on the other side.

In fact, this is still under the condition that the All Gods Camp hasn't focused much. After all, with the Equaling Heaven Temple God having entered the Earth Deceit Que, there is nothing particularly noteworthy in Qi Tian City to capture their attention.

Even though Qi Tian City is located at the border between Earth Deceit Que and Inner Mysterious Que, it holds little allure for the All Gods.

Li Che surmised that the All Gods Camp might already have the paths to Earth Deceit Que figured out.

"Those three Supremes might want to lure you out and test the combat power of the Earthly Ghost Emperor against Mortal Martial Immortals."

The boss flicked his cigarette ash and said.

Li Che lightly chuckled, flicking his cigarette ash synchronously like the boss.

"And after waiting a year, maintaining chaos for a year, yet the Earthly Ghost Emperor hasn't appeared, they can't wait any longer."

Rumble—

The ancient gates of Qitian Outer City slammed shut.

A vast number of cultivators, sleeping in the night, were suddenly startled awake, enveloped in a terrifying sense of impending doom.

...

...

Meanwhile.

Qitian Outer City.

Three-Opening courtyard.

Sitting in the courtyard, bathed in moonlight, flipping through the Holy Sage Book was Fang Hanshu, whose body suddenly trembled softly.

From his brow, a Jade Talisman floated out.

Bathed in the cold moonlight, with a crackling sound... shattered into countless starlight pieces scattered across heaven and earth.

After a year, he finally completed the inheritance given by Grandmaster Fang Xinyuan.

This Qitian Temple inheritance was fully absorbed by him, and Fang Hanshu correspondingly bore the responsibility required with this inheritance.

Fang Hanshu slowly closed the book.

His gaze under the night was brilliant like the Star River.

"My Dao has been achieved."

...

...

In the restaurant.

Under the orange light.

Extinguishing the cigarette, the remaining smoke scattered, the flicked ash flew up.

Li Che stood up, looking at Qi Tian City, filled with apparent killing intent under the night sky, his Mo Shan fluttering, stretching lazily.

A mighty Canglan Black Python was behind him, coiled and roaring skyward!

The killing vows will begin!

"Since you can't wait, let me send you all off..."

"Allow you to taste, what it means to be in the human world..."

"Mortal Martial Immortal, invincible."

Chapter 1850: Recapturing Qi Tian City—Divine Tribulation Falls Like Rain, Underworld Ghost Emperor and Mortal Martial Immortals Are Truly Invincible

The clouds converge, the moon dims and clouds obscure, the wind rises, and dust sweeps through the air. .

Above the Heavenly Dome, the leaden clouds are dense to the extreme, seemingly flashing with lightning, cleaving through the night, casting shadows on the drifting snowflakes.

The world is engulfed in darkness and silence, broken only by the drift of falling snow.

But this tranquility is soon torn apart.

The snowy night of Qi Tian City is no longer calm, countless snowflakes seemingly stirred by an invisible force, exploding into snow powder.

The cultivators, practicing within the precious dwellings of Qi Tian City, awaken in surprise, extending their senses to listen to the Supreme Will emanating from the Inner City of Qi Tian.

The Inner City, to the many cultivators of the Outer City of Qi Tian now, is an existence as forbidden, for it has already been divided among the Supreme of the All Gods Camp within Strange Que.

The Deceit Demon Cave, Dark Heavenly Court, and Black Sumeru, these three great camps of All Gods, hold unparalleled status within Strange Que, after all, they have a true Deity in residence.

In front of a Deity, even a Supreme appears humble.

For a Deity is truly a Transcendence beyond all, an undying and undying existence.

Now, the Supreme has spoken, their voice booming with thunder, as though causing the air to warp unsettlingly, sending out ripples emanating from the Inner City of Qi Tian.

However, the words of the three Supremes seem encrypted, with many cultivators unable to hear clearly, yet many feel an inexplicable chill upon them, naturally understanding the intentions of the three Supremes are surely ill.

The feeling of impending catastrophe descends like a heavy mountain upon everyone's shoulders, almost suffocating them.

And upon seeing the city gates of the Outer City of Qi Tian close abruptly, the anxiety and unrest swell in everyone's heart.

The Outer City of Qi Tian, its factions are far more chaotic than those of the Inner City of Qi Tian.

After all, the Inner City of Qi Tian has only three factions, under the dominion of the three Supremes, dividing the inner city area.

But the Outer City of Qi Tian is different, because of this city's uniqueness, almost all powerful forces of the world gather here, besides the forces backed by All Gods Camp, there are numerous Divine Sects within Great Vista, Noble Families, Outer Ancient Clans, the Four Seas Dragon Clan, and so on...

It can only be said that because of Qi Tian City's uniqueness, too many forces have been drawn here.

Plus the year-long blend and the laxity of no supervision, various cultivators have flowed into Qi Tian City, fleeing for their lives, evading crimes, hiding from pursuers, all sorts of reasons.

And tonight, unease wafts through the hearts of these powerful beings.

The chaos of the Outer City of Qi Tian, might come to an end tonight!

The forces behind the three great All Gods Camp may complete their dominion, deciding who will exactly control the Outer City of Qi Tian!

At least it will not remain chaotic and disorderly, becoming a chaos zone, drawing various kinds of cultivators from afar.

But, what is this terrifying chill in the heart?

Why is there fear of imminent catastrophe?

Many are bewildered and at a loss.

But, many cultivators have already reacted, their auras erupting, soaring into the sky, piercing through the heavens and the earth!

That is a Divine Tribulation Cultivator from the Dajing Ancient Family, the Fang Family, seemingly understanding the Supreme's words, mixing astonishment and anger, fleeing swiftly toward outside the city.

Facing the sealed city gate, they directly unleash a slaughter, intending to breach the city!

Yet, the final outcome is bloody, sent flying backward, suppressed once more.

On the city tower, a monk draped in a Kasaya appears exceedingly cold, their eyes shimmering with cicada patterns, like flame wings.

"Tonight, no one is allowed to leave."

A faint voice issues from their mouth.

"Jiayun Venerable! My Fang Family has no intention to seize control of the Outer City of Qi Tian! Let my Fang Family's people leave!"

The Divine Tribulation Cultivator of the Fang Family, their expression turns extremely ugly.

Yet from the Jiayun Venerable of the Western Regions Buddha Land, their hands come together, cold and detached.

"The Supreme's command, those not of the All Gods Camp forces, all may be slain."

With these words,

The entire Outer City of Qi Tian plunges into absolute silence, the intangible murderous intent, surging within the whole city, impacting each cultivator's mind within the city, causing their spirits to fracture, to collapse.

The cold words, like a Divine Spear, aim to pierce through their spirits!

Not of the All Gods Camp forces... all may be slain?

This is the Supreme's decree!

That means, not of the Western Regions Buddha Land, not of the Da Jing Dynasty, not of Wushen Mountain forces, all may be slaughtered and massacred!

How ruthless!

The anxious emotion instantly spreads, as if fear rushes into the sky!

Countless divinities begin to boil up.

Within the Inner City of Qi Tian, three Supreme phantoms span across, opening their eyes to watch, sensing the surging divinity, wearing sneers.

As though watching the ants fearfully play.

Bang!

The strongmen of the three major forces, receiving the Supreme's command, begin to act, murderous aura erupting, with auras like cold blades swiftly slicing through!

Columns of blood spray, divine fetuses explode, someone emits a mournful wail, slain within the city!

Boom boom boom—

Various auras erupt one after another, those are the cultivators unwilling to die miserably within the city, bursting forth with their life force, aiming for their final resistance!

The snow falling from the sky seems to slowly stain with a blood-like color.

Standing atop the city tower of Qi Tian City, like a terrifyingly immense Great Buddha, the monk, a red mark on their brow shines like a ruby.