

A Father 1851

Chapter 1851: Reclaiming Qi Tian City — Divine Tribulation Falls Like Rain, Earthly Ghost Emperor and Mortal Martial Immortals Are Truly Invincible

The cicada pattern in his eyes seemed to come alive.

He raised his head, looking towards the small courtyard where the Netherworld Ox Demon dwelled in Qitian Outer City, revealing a murderous intent as vast as the sky.

"Damn it..."

"All damned!"

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Li Che grasped the Thunder Chess Piece with his five fingers, and his entire being disappeared from the restaurant.

He reappeared in the courtyard where Fang Hanshu resided, a gentle breeze blowing as snowflakes scattered in the sky.

Fang Hanshu rose from his chair, and his eyes brightened upon seeing Li Che.

"A Che."

Fang Hanshu smiled, not calling Li Che his lord, as he knew Li Che wanted him to live under the identity of Fang Hanshu, so he accepted it without resistance.

"They're about to make a move."

Fang Hanshu also felt the supreme aura erupting from the Qitian Inner City.

The Supreme being himself spoke up, which for many cultivators in Qitian Outer City, equated to impending disaster.

Qi Tian City held too significant a geographical position, with the Three Great Gods Camps unwilling to cause more disturbances, as there were too many cultivators within Qi Tian City not aligned with the gods camp, introducing numerous unpredictable factors.

Originally, the strong members of the Three Great Gods Camps planned to wait for the Earthly Ghost Emperor to reveal himself, reclaiming Qitian Outer City, facing various forces, angering numerous powers worldwide.

Yet now, after waiting for so long, there were no signs of the Earthly Ghost Emperor taking action.

Even the Netherworld Ox Demon, retreating for cultivation within Qitian City, remained motionless, seemingly preparing for an unknowably prolonged seclusion.

This was naturally unacceptable to the supreme beings within the Three Great Gods Camps.

They intended to resolve matters in Qi Tian City early, feeling the call of duty to Golden Light Prefecture, Qianyuan Taoist City, participating in the battle surrounding the resurrection of the Third Prince Temple God.

Thus, the Three Great Gods Camps could not afford to continue waiting.

Hence, tonight, killing without restraint, seeking to complete the cleansing of Qi Tian City, eliminating all uncertainties.

As for the numerous strong members killed, some might be from the Divine Sect or Ancient Families, but so what?

The Three Great Gods Camps cared little, confident in their own power!

Fang Hanshu's eyes also bore a few fierce glimmers.

"I have fully mastered the inheritance of the Heart Monkey Ancestor, although I temporarily cannot fully convert it into cultivation. If I could inherit all of the Ancestor's cultivation, I might reach the supreme level."

Fang Hanshu said.

Li Che stiffened slightly at this, turning to look: "Can you reach supreme?"

Fang Hanshu nodded.

"However, if I want to fully digest the Ancestor's cultivation inheritance, it's quite challenging. After all, there's a daily limit on the strength I can accept."

"Approximately how long will it take to fully digest?"

Li Che curiously asked.

Fang Hanshu raised his hand, calculating with his five fingers: "A year, perhaps."

"In approximately a year, I can complete the refinement, raising my own cultivation to the supreme level."

This is because Fang Hanshu bears the Soul Capturing aspect, unlike normal cultivators who might burst open from excessive refinement of the Ancestor's cultivation.

But Soul Capturing fears no bodily explosion.

"Not bad." Li Che praised lightly.

Indeed, it's quite good, as this Soul Capturing can grow stronger on its own, assuring Li Che he need not shatter other Soul Capturings to nourish his subordinates, easing his mind.

Qitian Inner City has three supremes stationed, but discerning the actual strength of those three supremes is difficult, given the Three Calamities Divine Tribulation is considered supreme, and supreme encompasses three tribulations.

Thus, Li Che didn't intend to rashly attack Qitian Inner City without assurance...

Previously dealing with the Black Bull Demon God Venerable, a Two Calamities Demon God Venerable, Li Che had plotted for so long, how could he recklessly advance against the supreme?

Yet now in Qitian Outer City.

Li Che's murderous intent was no longer concealed.

His mind subtly stirred.

Through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, he could clearly see that outside the three-opening small courtyard where the Ox Demon was, one terrifying aura after another soared into the sky, thoroughly sealing off the void.

Leaving the Ox Demon no chance to escape the small courtyard.

And the courtyard where Fang Hanshu sat was similarly surrounded.

Li Che looked towards Fang Hanshu, who also glanced back, gently stroking his beautiful beard with a light smile.

Being Li Che's Soul Capturing, Fang Hanshu immediately grasped his lord's intent for tonight.

A massacre!

Just as the forces of the Three Great Gods Camps planned to massacre tonight, so did they.

"Kill, don't hold back."

Li Che told Fang Hanshu.

In the next moment, his entire being disappeared again, appearing within the three-opening courtyard of the Ox Demon.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard spun overhead, obscuring the perception of many strong members surrounding and sealing off the small courtyard outside.

They couldn't perceive Li Che, yet Li Che could clearly perceive all of them.

Qi Tian City is quite special, positioned between Strange Que and the human world, with extremely dense Mysterious Fog, the Inner City essentially equating to Strange Que, allowing supreme strong members to act.

Whereas in Qitian Outer City, Two Calamities Divine Tribulation Venerables could also act, like the former Black Bull Demon God Venerable, occupying Qitian Outer City with the status of a Two Calamities Venerable.

Boom boom boom——

Vast pressure continuously overflowed and released, shaking the entire Qitian Outer City, the ground trembling as if it were about to crack!

Outside the courtyard where the Netherworld Ox Demon resided.

One breath after another, like beams of light, shot into the sky, shattering the dark clouds accumulated with snowstorms.

Within Qitian Outer City, among the cultivators who had rushed here from all over the world and were now trapped inside the city, their hearts quivered in that instant, a chill piercing to their very bones.

Chapter 1852: Reclaiming Qi Tian City—Divine Tribulations Fall Like Rain, Earthly Ghost Emperor and Mortal Martial Immortal Are Truly Invincible

Three Second Calamity First Tribulation Venerables, nine Divine Tribulation Great Cultivators of the One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm!

Such an array, surrounding the courtyard where the Netherworld Ox Demon resided, the purpose was unmistakable.

Tonight's massacre in Qi Tian City would undoubtedly begin with the elimination of the Earthly Hell's Evil!

In Qitian City Outer City, the forces of the Three Great Gods Camps each sent three Second Calamity Venerables, including a Venerable of the Second Calamity and Third Tribulation Realm, truly an extravagant effort.

They must take full control of Qi Tian City, allowing no opportunity for the Prison Lotus Camp.

The ownership of Qi Tian City has already become a matter of contention among the forces of the Deceitful Gods Camp.

And the three camps seem to have reached a consensus to jointly govern Qi Tian City.

Such an array is simply horrifying, leaving many in the Qitian Outer City utterly in despair, unable to see a glimmer of hope.

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Li Che returned to the courtyard where the Ox Demon was, with a faint smile, the Mo Shan on his body instantly transformed.

Above his head, a purple flame ignited in an instant, engulfing his head, with a golden skull appearing within.

He stretched lazily, his whole body's muscles and bones resonating with a deafening detonation.

"Since breaking through to the Martial Immortal Realm, I've never gone all out. Tonight... let's take it as practice."

The Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame burned on his head, and Li Che's eyes suddenly opened, filled with murderous intent.

Taking a step forward, the ground trembled slightly.

In the next moment, Li Che transformed into the Earthly Ghost Emperor, stepping up one step at a time towards the heavens!

Boom—!!!

The void seemed to surge with violent waves, pairs of eyes swept simultaneously, landing on the figure ascending from the Three-Opening courtyard.

"Earthly Ghost Emperor!"

Boom—

The mysterious fog over Qi Tian City seemed to be torn apart, revealing three figures, precisely the three Venerables originally set to besiege the Netherworld Ox Demon.

Besides them, nine Divine Tribulation Great Cultivators of the One Disaster One Tribulation Realm erupted with auras, like pillars piercing the sky!

"Let me see how strong a Mortal Martial Immortal really is!"

A terrifying outpour of Demon Energy ensued, as the Demon God Venerable from Ten Thousand Rivers made a move, the demon energy transforming into a vast expanse covering the sky in an instant!

With immense turbulence, amidst the sea-like demon energy, a gigantic crocodile appeared!

Opening its bloody maw, as if wanting to slice through the firmament with a terrifying great shear.

Li Che faintly smiled at this sight: "Since you seek death, let's complete that for you."

In an instant, murderous intent surged, like a Jiao Long traversing the skies!

For those targeting the Prison Lotus and his own daughter from the various Great Gods Camps, Li Che showed no mercy, with only one thought.

Kill!

Roar—

Fiery golden Qi-Blood erupted from his body in an instant, his spine rising soaringly like a peerless Golden Heavenly Dragon roaring in fury!

His five viscera and six bowels vibrated, his whole 36,000 acupoints rapidly spinning, splurging golden Qi-Blood, making his entire being illuminate like an unparalleled Vast Sun in the night sky!

Boom—!!!

A twist of the foot, the void seemed to dent in an instant, like a drum hammering the ground!

Crashed into a gigantic void, like thunder rumbling, exploding gases, and intensely compacted clouds abruptly bursting into circular rings!

Space buckled under the burden, shattering like a mirror!

Terrifying and overbearing Qi-Blood, like a mountain flood, shattered the space, the airflow was completely destroyed!

The enormous crocodile head emerging from the mysterious fog instantly exploded!

With a blasting boom, countless demon energies churned and ravaged, a long blade appearing like a countless-pored weapon whipped out from the Earthly Ghost Emperor's hand.

Wherever whipped, all demon energy scattered, and the final overpowering strike landed on the Crocodile Head Demon God Venerable's body!

The immensely powerful demon body of the Crocodile Head Demon God Venerable was like a cannonball, instantly shooting out from the mysterious fog, unable to resist with just one move.

Slammed into the ground of Qi Tian City, like a cannonball explosion, engulfing numerous houses in destruction and obliteration, dust rose up into the air.

The Earthly Ghost Emperor lightly gripping a long blade, with purple fire burning, the golden skull coldly watching all around.

His whole body shining in golden light, with the Martial Immortal aura rolling and vibrating!

Domineering!

Powerful!

Is this the Mortal Martial Immortal?!

Brilliant like the blazing sun!

Li Che's brow heart trembled, his formidable martial immortal will swept through like a storm, materializing like a tide, rolling out turbulently!

The other two Second Calamity Venerables were shocked!

This is the newly ascended Martial Immortal?!

How could it be this strong?!

It could completely rival a Second Calamity Venerable!

It's known that the Martial Immortal walks the Pure Martial Path, corresponding with the Martial God realm, yet it fights beyond its class with such ease!

No wonder the Martial Immortal suffers the Supreme Heavenly Tribulation!

"Join forces!"

"Attack!"

Facing such an Unparalleled Martial Immortal, the two Venerables became solemn, they weren't from the human world but from the sacred places within the Deceitful Gods Camp.

One from Spirit Mountain Leiyin Temple of Black Sumeru, the other from Thirty-Three Layered Heaven Lingxiao Palace of Dark Heavenly Court.

They were originally cultivators of the human world, but after entering Strange Que, years passed unknown in cultivation, and upon returning, the human world had changed; thus, they no longer recognized themselves as mortal cultivators.

They directly categorized themselves as cultivators of the All Gods Camp.

Boom—!!!

"Kill!"

The two Second Calamity First Tribulation Venerables simultaneously made their move!

Behind them, nine Divine Tribulation Great Cultivators of the One Disaster Three Tribulations also unleashed divinity, employing secret techniques, arranging divine arrays!

Li Che gave them a casual glance.

With a swift sleeve flick, three chess pieces floated into the high sky, and then, expanded massively.

Chapter 1853: Recapturing Qi Tian City, Divine Tribulations Fall Like Rain, the Earthly Ghost Emperor and Mortal Martial Immortals Are Truly Invincible

The terrifying demon energy and ferocious aura rampaged and intertwined!

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants and Strange Power Zhu Huai each emerged!

Two peerless fierce beasts of Second Calamity level appeared, extremely ferocious, and directly charged at the two Second Disaster Venerables of Black Sumeru and Dark Heavenly Court.

The aura of the collision between Venerable-level powerhouses directly erupted with a roar in the skies above Qitian Outer City, causing the void to remain restless with incessant shockwaves.

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Fang Hanshu's scholarly robe fluttered as he stroked his beautiful beard, with one hand gripping the Holy Sage Book and the other holding a ruler.

He looked towards the direction where the Earthly Ghost Emperor was taking action, and a brilliance involuntarily lit up in his eyes.

"Qi Tian City... belongs to our Equal Heaven Temple."

"Today, blood is destined to flow like a river!"

Reclaiming lost ground, how can there be no bloodshed?

Of course, it is the enemy's blood that will flow!

With one step, he descended.

The doors of the courtyard crashed open with a roar, as countless air currents whooshed out.

Fang Hanshu's white scholarly robe fluttered like a snowflake piled up in the human world, and after stepping out of the courtyard, the cultivators guarding outside from various camps suddenly felt a shock in their hearts.

In fact, all the camps did not underestimate Fang Hanshu and had dispatched five Divine Tribulation cultivators, including one who was a Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator of One Disaster Three Tribulations.

However...

At this moment, as Fang Hanshu walked out of the courtyard, his aura continued to climb, as if channeling the stars in the sky.

The faces of these five Divine Tribulation cultivators instantly changed!

Because...

What poured out and spread from Fang Hanshu's body was the pressure of a Venerable!

This Great Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Fang Hanshu, was actually a Second Disaster Venerable?!

How the hell did he hide it so well?!

Slap!

The ruler struck down fiercely, swirling with awesome might, and a Divine Tribulation cultivator's entire body swelled and exploded, splattering blood.

Fang Hanshu's white scholarly robe fluttered, his body stood tall, and his eyes seemed deeper than the starry sky, with cold murderous intent raging fiercely.

Invading the Equal Heaven Temple, seizing the control of the Equal Heaven Temple...

Are you... even worthy?!

"The current Sect Master of Equal Heaven Temple, Fang Hanshu, will reclaim Qi Tian City tonight."

Fang Hanshu spoke softly, and the ruler in his hand struck down fiercely.

The leader, a One Disaster Three Tribulations Divine Tribulation Great Cultivator, was struck as if by thunder, forcing to resist, he spat out a mouthful of blood and flew across the sky.

The unreasonable strikes of the ruler, with a slapping sound, was like the sound of death.

One Disaster Divine Tribulation cultivators could not cause any waves in his hands.

They couldn't even escape, because the Vast River spanned all directions, breaking through it would take a considerable amount of time.

However, Fang Hanshu's speed of killing was too fast!

Thud!

A muffled sound.

The One Disaster Three Tribulations cultivator finally couldn't hold on and completely exploded in front of Fang Hanshu after he had already risen to the Second Calamity and Third Tribulation Realm, turning into a mass of blood and flesh, with the Heaven and Earth Soul crushed and utterly perishing.

However, the Second Calamity and Third Tribulation was the limit for Fang Hanshu at that moment.

He couldn't ascend any further.

To break the Supreme barrier, it would take at least a year of refining.

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Boom——!!

A powerful battle erupted in an instant, with terrifying might sweeping across the entire city. In the Inner City of Qi Tian, the three Supremes' eyes shone dimly, observing everything, scanning with their powerful will, observing the battle erupting in the Outer City.

And the cultivators in the Outer City of Qi Tian were trembling with fear, as if the Demon Abyss had been opened, threatening to swallow the entire city!

Many cultivators from all over the world rushed to Qi Tian City, some to observe the Earthly Ghost Emperor's breakthrough to a Martial Immortal, and lingered within the city, while others were drawn by the chaos in Qi Tian City.

Many of their cultivations were at the level of a Grandmaster, and faced with this level of battle and divine might, they were sweating profusely, without even the courage to move.

A battle of Venerables!

It was completely a battle of Venerables!

The first move of the Earthly Ghost Emperor after breaking through to Martial Immortal!

Domineering and peerless!

Just one strike nearly killed a Second Disaster Venerable, and although the powerful beings present were terrified to death, they couldn't help but cast their gazes, observing such a rare battle.

Inside the restaurant.

Xi Xi ran up to the roof of the restaurant, pulling along Lord Dog, Yun E, Zhou Peng, Jin Taixui, and other little companions, tiptoeing to watch.

From time to time, they let out excited screams!

Xi Xi's birthday had just ended, and there was already such an exhilarating scene to witness. Xi Xi was truly delighted.

Boom——

A large burst of blood light exploded in midair.

The next moment, it transformed into a rolling tide of blood clouds, marking the demise of a First Calamity Divine Tribulation Cultivator.

Li Che, transformed into the Earthly Ghost Emperor, unleashed the searing Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame, transforming into a terrifying Dragon Elephant that charged through, trampling some First Calamity Divine Tribulation Cultivators into explosive fragments.

Even the Heaven and Earth Soul was obliterated by the Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame, turned to ashes!

The Croc-headed Demon God Venerable, whom Li Che had struck into the ground, roared and charged up, but faced a Martial Immortal's punch directly!

Li Che clenched his fist with five fingers, and four Divine Seeds on his back erupted explosively, but he only detonated the Divine Seeds, not the Immortal Seeds.

Yet despite this, the Golden Blood Qi surged instantly, with an aura like a golden beam shooting into the sky.

Five fingers clenched, and four Fiery Suns floated behind him, a Golden Qilin appearing in his fist, traversing the void.

Countless sounds like the collapse of heaven and earth thunderously spread across the sky!

Li Che's eyes under the golden skull were exceedingly cold, and his punch fell, with skin, tendons, bones, and Qi-Blood colliding fiercely, transforming into a hoof stomped down by the Qilin.

Immortal Seed Qilin Suppression Seal!

And after a year of arduous cultivation, the Qilin Suppression Seal had achieved Major Accomplishment!

The Qilin Seal crashed down instantly!

This Croc-headed Demon God Venerable, who rose to the sky, shattered in terror under the stomp!

Martial Immortal Qi-Blood, combined with the explosive amplification of Qi Gate Divine Seed!

The enhancement was truly terrifying!

Numerous blood mists exploded from his body, air whistling, and within a hundred-zhang radius around his body, the air and space seemed to explode and be torn apart, while the debris rolled away!

A Two Calamities Demon God Venerable fell in an instant!

Too fast!

So fast that other Second Calamity Venerables within Qi Tian City did not react, the three poised to take control as the Second Calamity and Third Tribulation Venerables of Qi Tian City were somewhat stunned and bewildered.

The three Second Calamity and Third Tribulation Venerables from the Deceitful Gods Camp immediately became furious.

While the Earthly Ghost Emperor, Golden Qi-Blood interwoven above Qi Tian Outer City, spread his five fingers, tearing the void, collecting all the blood and flesh of the Demon Race Demon God Venerable and the Demon Soul at once.

"This Earthly Ghost Emperor, after breaking through to Martial Immortal, his combat power actually rivals Three Tribulations Venerable?!"

"Martial Immortal... is this the Mortal Martial Immortal? Truly domineering! Such combat power is not even restricted by the Heaven and Earth Will in the human world; truly invincible!"

Three Three Tribulations Venerables looked grave.

Without much hesitation, the three Three Tribulations Venerables split into two groups!

One Three Tribulations Venerable rushed toward Fang Hanshu's side, where a river of blood had already flowed, and the scholar showed no mercy while killing.

The remaining two Three Tribulations Venerables charged towards the Earthly Ghost Emperor, facing a Martial Immortal directly.

This Martial Immortal had just broken through to the Martial Immortal Realm for less than a year; they were confident of suppressing him!

Rumble —

The two First Tribulation Venerables, fighting against the Sea Flipping Nine Infants and Strange Power Zhu Huai, were shocked!

Boom —

Nine Divine Tribulation Great Cultivators of the One Disaster and Three Tribulations, collectively urged the Divine Formation, instantly activated.

However.

The Earthly Ghost Emperor stepped forward, as if traversing space, appearing in the center of the formation.

Facing the overwhelming ocean-like waves of divinity, the Earthly Ghost Emperor clenched his five fingers, the Three-point double-edged knife fell into his hand, echoing with a clang.

A terrifying blade light gleamed, brilliant enough to seemingly slice open the void.

Consequently, the Divine Formation, constructed with the heart's blood of nine Divine Tribulation Great Cultivators, was slashed apart with a single cut!

The Divine Formation collapsed.

While the Earthly Ghost Emperor was bathed in golden Qi-Blood.

Again, the two-blade sword was swung.

Blade energies like storms compressed and sliced across mountains and rivers.

Pu pu pu pu pu —

Instantly, nine bursts of blood mist exploded above Qi Tian City!

Rumble ——

A city gate, black as ink, floated down from the sky, inscribed with the words "Fengdu" in dark characters.

Then, from the abyss-like black city gate, a terrifying suction burst forth.

Sucking in all the blood and flesh, and Heaven and Earth Souls of the nine Divine Tribulation Cultivators sliced apart like a vortex!

Leaving only the wretched screams of the deceased, turning into evil spirits above Qi Tian City!

The entire Qi Tian City, all cultivators witnessing this scene fell into a deathly silence, speechless, as the pinnacle combat power of the mortal world, Divine Tribulation Great Cultivators of the Great Divine Sect, ancestor-level powerhouses, fell like rain at this moment!

The Earthly Ghost Emperor, such splendor!

This is the Mortal Martial Immortal forged from five thousand years of martial fortune!

In the human world!

Is he truly invincible?!

Chapter 1854: All Immortal Seeds Detonate to Condense Immortal Energy, Martial Immortal Ghost Emperor and All Burned Lament Deeply

The cries were mournful and sharp, echoing from the powerful Divine Tribulation cultivators. After their blood and flesh, along with their Heaven and Earth Soul, were obliterated, their residual spirits lamented throughout the world.

It was as if an unyielding obsession flowed through the human world, known as the special nature of "ghosts."

The entire Qi Tian Outer City had plunged into a deathly silence.

That night, the mighty figures from the Gods' Faction, within Strange Que, were preparing for a night of bloodshed, intending to purge the cultivators of non-Gods' Faction forces from Qi Tian Outer City and seize complete control of Qi Tian City.

Among them, the Underworld was the primary target for these powerful figures, and clearing out the fierce criminals there had long been on the agenda of the Gods' Faction's strength.

However, the course of events far exceeded everyone's expectations.

In the deep night, Qi Tian City was brilliantly illuminated because the Earthly Ghost Emperor stood above the city walls like a Vast Sun, his whole body resonating as if turning the entire city into a slaughterhouse.

Many people's bodies felt cold as they encountered the dense blood mist blending with the mysterious fog amidst the lamentations in the heavens.

These were, after all, the blood mist from the fall of a Great Divine Tribulation Cultivator!

The nine Divine Tribulation cultivators of One Disaster and Three Tribulations Realm, who besieged the Netherworld Ox Demon, were all obliterated, without even the possibility of resistance, utterly crushed.

So powerful!

Everyone's mind buzzed with disbelief.

But when recalling the scene where the Earthly Ghost Emperor charged into the Martial Immortal Realm, they found it unsurprising, for the terrifying world tribulation seemed to break through with martial fortune accumulated over five thousand years.

Such display of prowess felt even somewhat normal to many.

However, there were still many who felt numb, because it was too powerful...

Those were Divine Tribulations, after all, forming a Divine Formation intending to suppress the Earthly Ghost Emperor, only to see the formation sliced effortlessly by the Ghost Emperor, like a hot knife through butter!

Divinity unaffected, an unrivaled physical body, invincible combat power!

This is the Mortal Martial Immortal, the Earthly Ghost Emperor!

Above Qi Tian City, turbulence raged, with broken spaces continuously healing, and faintly, reverberating sounds of air currents colliding echoed endlessly.

Rumble——

For the control over Qi Tian City, the Three Great Gods Camps sought to dominate the Three Pure Bizarre Temples intertwined between the human world and Strange Que, controlling the temple that might serve as a pathway from the human world to Earth Deceit Que.

Thus, it was a major expenditure, as a total of nine Second Disaster Venerables were dispatched.

Among them, each of the Three Great Gods Camps sent a Second Calamity Three Tribulations Venerable, aiming to jointly govern Qi Tian Outer City and bring Qi Tian City thoroughly under their control.

Preventing any unforeseen incidents.

Boom——

Two First Tribulation Venerables, pressured and completely dominated by Sea Flipping Nine Infants and Strange Power Zhu Huai, were in a desperate state.

They felt immense pressure because these two beasts showed no fear of injury or death, relentlessly fighting and killing, forcing them to give their all.

And the scene where the Crocodile Head Demon God Venerable was slaughtered and exploded directly affected their minds, with the Divine Formation arranged by the nine Great Divine Cultivators instantly obliterated, even resulting in their deaths.

Their faces looked grim, how could this night of slaughter be different from their expectation?

Wasn't it supposed to be their turn to slaughter irrelevant people within Qi Tian City, to gain fame in the human world and make human cultivators more in awe of Strange Que and the Gods' Faction?

Why did it turn out that the cultivators from the Gods' Faction became targets for demonstrating power!

Rumble——

The three Tribulation Venerables guarding the Outer City couldn't sit still. One went forth to intercept the rapidly rising momentum, akin to a Vast Star River stirring within the dark night over Qi Tian City, belonging to Fang Hanshu.

Fang Hanshu's aura surged unstoppably, rising to the degree of Second Calamity and Third Tribulation!

"He received the inheritance of Qitian Temple's Ancestor Master, and even cultivation empowerment!"

Rumble—

Within Qi Tian Inner City, a Supreme glared, with crimson, icy eyes scanning Fang Hanshu, immediately comprehending the situation, speaking coldly.

Qitian Temple's Ancestor Master Fang Xinyuan was originally a Supreme Level figure!

During the peak of Qitian Temple, he overshadowed various factions, even competing against the Gods' Faction's forces in the human world without falling behind.

Fang Hanshu receiving the empowerment inheritance, breaking through to this cultivation level in a year doesn't seem incomprehensible.

The Supreme in the Inner City only felt resentment, having failed to detect Fang Hanshu's secret transformation early on, missing the chance to nip it in the bud.

Fang Hanshu's white Confucian robe fluttered, his beautiful beard interwoven like Qiu Long, unstained by dust, with sharp eyes deep as if concealing a sea of stars, exuding unparalleled charisma!

He ascended step by step, holding a ruler, thrashing attacking Divine Cultivators into fragments, turning into blood mist, fading in the air, the mournful cries resembling a drowning victim, gradually silent.

Qi Tian City instantly turned chaotic, as formidable figures from the Three Great Gods Camps, emerging from Strange Que and stationed in Qi Tian City, exerted great efforts but now had no choice but to go all out.

The night was torn apart, with colossal auras like divine rays soaring into the air, penetrating the clouds in the night sky.

Each one was immense, seemingly supporting heaven and earth, dazzling and magnificent, piercing the celestial realm!

Causing the entire Qi Tian City to tremble.

The killing intent permeated, enveloping Qi Tian City, already in the frigid month of the lunar winter, as if falling into a boundless frozen world, laden with a chilling threat.

Chapter 1855: Immortal Seeds Erupt, Condensing Immortal Energy; Martial Immortal Ghost Emperor and All Burned, Too Much Lamentation

All the cultivators were trembling, not daring to reveal the slightest breath, numerous Divine Tribulation cultivators tightly concealed their Disaster Wheels, not daring to let a bit leak, yet they were immensely excited and eager to observe this slaughter.

Tonight, the ownership of Qi Tian City would most likely be decided.

"Boom——"

A thundering rumble, a Three Tribulations Venerable came striding forth, body burly and robust, as if clad in armored official robes, resembling a celestial court official, wielding a large spear, which suddenly quivered, the spear hummed, fiercely stabbing towards Fang Hanshu, who had just broken into the Second Calamity and Third Tribulation Realm!

"Die!"

The aura of the Three Tribulations Venerable was entirely distinct, overwhelming in its might, and a perfected Disaster Wheel appeared behind him, the Second Calamity and Sixth Tribulation fully displayed upon it, intertwining as if a dream, like the marks of time engraved upon it.

The Disaster Wheel trembled, divinity surged like tides, Dao Yun interwove like a dragon, the power of Second Calamity and Sixth Tribulation seemed to come alive, surging from the Disaster Wheel, transforming into a vast Jiao dragon!

Fang Hanshu's scholarly robe fluttered, his white clothes surpassing snow, and he swung his ruler outwards lightly, yet it seemed to carry the weight of a thousand jun, clashing against the Three Tribulations Venerable, causing the surrounding void to seem sunken and collapsed.

However, Fang Hanshu showed no fear, excitement even flickered in his eyes, having just elevated his realm, lacking combat experience, and unable to utilize it effectively.

He actually yearned for this battle somewhat!

Boom——

The Vast River swept forth, the heavens and earth seemed to boil, the secret techniques of the patriarch of the Equal Heaven Temple were unleashed by him, powerful slaying prowess erupted, the space insufficiently burst, chaotic torrents like receding tidal waves gushing to all sides.

The intense aftermath impacted the entirety of Qi Tian City, numerous Divine Tribulation experts hurriedly conjured barriers to block these residual waves, otherwise, if left rampant, Qi Tian City would ultimately be reduced to a shattered ruin.

Elsewhere.

The Ghost Emperor of the Underworld was even more closely monitored, the two Three Tribulations Venerables of Deceit Demon Cave and Black Sumeru joined forces to kill him.

Li Che was filled with battle intent, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit in his chest cavity frantically throbbed, clearly greatly anticipating this great battle.

Defeating a First Tribulation Venerable of Second Calamity was not Li Che's limit; having stepped into the Martial Arts Human Immortal Realm, Li Che possessed a strong unparalleled physical body, vigorous qi-blood, and had detonated four Divine Seeds, making it normal for him to defeat a First Tribulation Venerable.

Boom——

Space instantaneously collapsed and caved in, the two Three Tribulations Venerables attacked together, their divine secret techniques pierced through the void, surging waves of energy and chaotic currents relentlessly pursuing behind them!

The Three Tribulations Venerable of Black Sumeru, reflecting a gigantic Buddha image golden body, resembling a towering Angry Buddha, clenched his fist, fiercely launched it down!

Rumble——

Golden light and Buddha light reflected brilliantly, terrifying divinity like waves, layer upon layer, propelled the overwhelming power of the Angry Buddha Vajra, crashing down towards the Ghost Emperor of the Underworld!

Li Che clenched his five fingers, punching sideways, the Qilin Suppression Seal pounded out, colliding with the Angry Buddha Vajra's punch!

It seemed as if a Golden Qilin strode out of the void, roaring as it fiercely struck headfirst!

The Great Achievement Level Immortal Seed Martial Arts were unleashed by him, the power extremely terrifying, all the forces cohesively converging within it.

The Qilin's stomp, akin to sun and moon high in the sky, was overwhelmingly unstoppable!

Boom——!!!

The vast and mighty aura, like a soaring smoke signal, made the whole Qi Tian City vibrate!

The towering Angry Buddha was knocked flying, its surface instantly covered in fine cracks, from just one collision, that terrifying unmatched power erupted with its lethal force and destructive capability!

Roar——!!!

The Three Tribulations Venerable of Deceit Demon Cave also went all out, sky-penetrating demon energy whirl, murderous intent rampant, after all, the Croc-headed Demon God Venerable under his command was brutally killed by the Ghost Emperor, naturally arousing anger and murderous intent in his heart.

A gigantic eagle suddenly spread its wings, as if it soared into the clouds, the sky shook and exploded, mighty soundwaves descended, overshadowing the skies above Qi Tian City!

The talons rapidly slapped bare, those sharp eagle claws, like six divine spears, accompanied by endless sharpness, slicing through the void and cutting down!

Li Che glanced over, the Three-point double-edged knife gripped in his hand trembled, emitting a clanging sound, the Primordial Sky-cutting Storm and Primordial Calamity raged, fused into the blade, fiercely slashing out!

The six divine spears shattered open, countless blade lights surged like tides, slicing the air into tatters! .

"Amitabha Buddha!"

Black Sumeru's Angry Vajra Buddha, with palms joined together, the massive golden Buddha palms abruptly closed, the breath between heaven and earth at that moment seemed frozen rigid.

Elsewhere, the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable of Deceit Demon Cave let out a piercing screech that split the sky and broke the void, with one leap, the wings swiftly cleaved, like a demon blade sweeping across, pulled out hundreds of thousands of fragments, slashing towards Li Che!

The sky above Qi Tian City instantaneously turned into a dazzling battlefield!

The Ghost Emperor of the Underworld faced two opponents with Martial Immortal Cultivation, battling two Venerables of the Second Calamity and Third Tribulation Realm, unbelievably fierce!

Cultivators from the Dajing Divine Sect, Ancient Families, as well as Jianghu Martial Artists, and Jianghu travelers, every one of them was numb and shocked.

Such a battle far exceeded their imagination, completely beyond their realm of understanding.

No one could stay calm; Venerables of the Second Calamity and Third Tribulation, that could already be said to be the peak power visible in the human world.

With the suppressing will of heaven and earth in the human world, only disasters of the first calamity could act.

And as for Second Calamity Venerables, they are typically unseen in the human world, if not for Qi Tian City's unique geographical position allowing Second Calamity Venerables to battle, these cultivators might never have seen Venerables duel in their lifetime.

Chapter 1856: All Immortal Seeds Detonated to Form Immortal Energy, Martial Immortal Ghost Emperor and All Burned—Such Sorrow

Moreover, it was a battle where two pinnacle-level Three Tribulations Venerables joined hands to kill a Martial Immortal!

Such a fight excited them, but alongside the excitement was a touch of fear.

"Boom——!!!"

The body of the Earthly Ghost Emperor stretched out, seemingly suppressed by the combined forces of two Second Calamity Three Tribulations Venerables.

The enormous Buddha Light Staff descended heavily, draped with Buddha light, yet looking like a gigantic bone mountain!

Extreme weight and size!

This was the supreme weapon that the Three Tribulations Venerable of Black Sumeru had refined throughout his life, with divinity intertwining to form terrifying Dao Yun rules, just a step away from the rank of Supreme Divine Weapon.

At this moment, the divine weapon was unsealed, as if a divine aura was rampaging and spilling out.

Boom——!!!

The Earthly Ghost Emperor shot backward like a cannonball, crashing through the space behind him, causing the air to display cobweb-like cracks, shocking to behold!

On the other side, the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable also let out a piercing cry, and a golden eagle feather swept out, another divine weapon refined with painstaking effort.

The two divine weapons pressed down on the void, Dao Yun entwined with the Power of Tribulation, interwoven into a large net of boundless pressure, unleashing a peerless killing intent, determined to enshroud and suppress this Mortal Martial Immortal who was the Earthly Ghost Emperor!

Boom——!!!

Li Che felt an incomparably powerful impact, indeed the methods of the two Second Calamity Three Tribulations Venerables were formidable.

If he had just broken through to Martial Immortal and faced the siege of these two, he might truly not be able to withstand it.

Forced to retreat repeatedly, the space behind him continuously exploded!

"Mortal Martial Immortal, invincible in the human world? Haha... Just so-so."

The Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable spoke coldly, the golden eagle feather hovering above his head, sarcasm shooting from his mouth.

Although they had to admit, this newly advanced Martial Immortal, the Earthly Ghost Emperor, was indeed terrifyingly powerful.

Capable of fighting against two alone.

Still, in words, they naturally held the upper hand, provoking the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

Being suppressed and retreating repeatedly, Li Che paid no mind at all.

His body trembled, golden blood qi interweaving like a great dragon, thick veins pulsing out, bursting with radiant hum!

The average Martial Arts Immortal could probably rival a Two Calamities and One Tribulation, but Li Che was no ordinary Martial Immortal!

Li Che was using this battle to verify his own Martial Path!

The Golden Heavenly Gate opened forcefully, as if a surging Martial Immortal Will was unleashed.

Like a mountain, the Martial Immortal Will roared out, suppressing the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable and the Angry Vajra!

Upon Li Che's back, the great dragon twisted, and the originally shining four Fiery Sun rays suddenly dimmed, as if losing their shine.

But in truth, those four Fiery Suns hadn't lost their luster; rather, four even more radiant Fiery Suns rose up!

The great dragon roared, the Eight Extraordinary Meridians on his back vibrated!

After detonating four Divine Seeds, Li Che chose to detonate four Qimen Immortal Seeds!

Boom——

In an instant, the qi and blood in Li Che's body expanded and surged again, four enormous blazing golden vortexes rotating on his back.

As if four turbines compressed simultaneously!

Like immortal energy lingering around the Earthly Ghost Emperor's body like a band of silk.

Only to see the Earthly Ghost Emperor tilt his head back and howl, within the golden skull, his eyes dazzling with golden light.

The five fingers seized the Three-point double-edged knife, a flick, the Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade exploded again, slashing hard onto the mountain-like Buddha Light Staff, the world seemed to tremble, countless metallic sounds erupted, Buddha light flashing explosively, shattering into countless tiny sparkling fragments, the sound booming!

"What?!"

The two Three Tribulations Venerables were utterly shocked!

Insane!

Is this Earthly Ghost Emperor planning to perish together with them?!

How has it come to this!

The first Mortal Martial Immortal in five thousand years of the human world is to die together with them in mutual destruction?

Can it really be such a loss?!

However, this thought only flashed across their minds, and the battle continued to erupt!

Boom——!!

In the distance, a Second Calamity and First Tribulation Venerable was incessantly spewing blood from the rampant self-detonation of the Sea Flipping Nine Infants.

Strange Power Zhu Huai fought more violently, battling recklessly, caring nothing for his own life!

Fang Hanshu fought against that Three Tribulations Venerable of the Dark Heavenly Court, similarly putting his life on the line, the more he fought the more frenzied he became, seemingly treating his life as trivial.

In Qi Tian City, everyone trembled.

All knew the fate of Qi Tian City tonight depended on the outcome of this battle.

Within the Qitian Inner City, the three Supreme beings couldn't intervene in the Outer City's battle, so they could only cast their gaze from the Inner City.

Suddenly, one of the Supreme beings spoke, the tone seemed filled with curiosity.

"Has the Earthly Ghost Emperor gone mad? Just after sweeping the martial fortune of the human world for five thousand years, is he planning to perish in mutual destruction, risking his life?"

They, too, had observed the Earthly Ghost Emperor's wild stance, somewhat puzzled.

Because, according to the combat power the Earthly Ghost Emperor now displayed, if he wished to leave Qi Tian City, no one could stop him unless a Supreme acted.

Yet he chose to remain and fight, even at the risk of a mutual destruction scene!

Foolish?

Even if he fought those two Three Tribulations Venerables, so what?!

The growth potential of a Martial Immortal is so high, battling with two who have reached the end of their path among Three Tribulations Venerables is simply an extreme loss.

"However, if he seeks death, it's none of others' business; pinning the hopes of the human world on such a brute... How truly... pitiful."

"Pitiful, pitiful..."

The sound thundered, like a great bell, resonating from the Inner City.

Not a few Martial Artists in the Outer City of Qi Tian turned pale, utterly bloodless.

The terrifying pressure and aura from the battle of the Venerables rampaged intensely, yet many Martial Artists' hearts were filled with sorrow, could it be that the Earthly Ghost Emperor truly intends to perish together with the two Venerables?

Chapter 1857: Immortal Seeds Detonated, Immortal Energy Formed; Martial Immortal Ghost Emperor's Tragic Battle to the Bitter End

There's no need for that, the Earthly Ghost Emperor is a Mortal Martial Immortal, with an unlimited future. Trading lives with two Three Tribulations Venerables is too much of a loss!

...

...

In the restaurant, the orange light shone.

Xi Xi clenched her fists, her big eyes revealing a hint of tension.

The strength of the All Gods camp was overwhelming.

Even just to sit in Qi Tian City, they deployed numerous strong men, including nine Venerables of the Second Calamity level, rare to see in the human world, and even three at the Third Tribulation level.

Such a lineup is simply despairing.

Of course, it's also because after the fall of Qi Tian City, the geographical change made Qi Tian Outer City covered by the Strange Que of Qi Tian Mysterious Temple, as if forming a bridge with Strange Que, allowing the Second Calamity Venerables to strike out.

"Is Ghost Emperor Master really going to perish with them?"

Xi Xi was very unwilling, clenching her small fists, her body cold and trembling.

Now, Xi Xi vaguely knows a lot of secrets.

Because of contact with the Deceit Demon Cave, Dark Heavenly Court, and Black Sumeru among other gods' forces, she naturally learned about the Prison Lotus camp, and knew about the conflicts and mutual suppressions between the Prison Lotus camp and the other three camps.

And Xi Xi understood that her body seemed to be tainted with the Prison Lotus Curse, she and the Prison Lotus Camp must have an inseparable connection.

Therefore, Xi Xi only hoped that Ghost Emperor Master could win!

Lord Dog lay atop the roof, his dark and shiny fur seemed to have been smeared with oil, shining endlessly.

Hearing Xi Xi's inquiry, Lord Dog snickered.

Don't you know your father's nature?

Such a steady person, how could he possibly go down the path of mutual destruction?

So-called mutual destruction means the enemy must die, and he might just lose a few hairs!

Lord Dog knew Li Che all too well.

...

...

This was the first time Li Che detonated four Qi Gate Immortal Seeds.

His spine trembled, the Martial Immortal Golden Body clanged incessantly, as if countless streams of light were bursting and intertwining, the blood boiled as if it could not bear the power and was about to collapse violently.

Qilin Suppression Seal, Thousand Mountains Solo Sky-cutting Blade, Crying Blood Immortal Phoenix
Withering Glory Arrow, Heavenly Stepping!

Four Qi Gate Immortal Seeds, fused with Primordial Tribulation Power, seemed to contain extremely terrifying energy.

At the instant Li Che triggered the detonation, it was like four immortal pillars soaring into the sky, resonating with the Golden Heavenly Gate, about to pierce through the cosmos!

Vaguely, within the four golden vortices, mysterious energy particles gathered, interweaving together.

It was a supermundane energy, different from Essence Qi, Divinity, Dao Yun, like an ancient and mysterious force.

Li Che's heart trembled slightly!

"Immortal energy?!"

It was a term that involuntarily surfaced in his mind, as if when the Qi Gate Immortal Seed operated to the extreme within the spinal dragon, immortal energy could surface and subside!

However, this feeling only flashed by and then disappeared without a trace.

In this era without immortals, how could one possibly condense true immortal energy?!

Li Che's heart was shaken, perhaps when the Qi Gate Immortal Seed operated to its extreme, it could condense immortal energy?

But, that's still too far off, currently, he can't even gather a trace of immortal energy.

Even detonating the Qi Gate Immortal Seed only created an illusion.

Four vast suns rose behind him, reflecting golden brilliance like millstones, scattering across the world, tearing the night apart, ceasing the darkness!

Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable with golden feathers on his head let out strands of divine aura, and his sharp eagle eyes.

On the other side, an Angry Buddha Vajra also squinted, his mighty golden body roared and trembled.

In their hearts, hesitation began to surface, whether to be all burned with the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

They were somewhat unwilling, having cultivated to such heights and floated and sunk in Strange Que for countless years, how could they perish with the Earthly Ghost Emperor today?

Li Che seemed to see through their minds, snickered.

Clenching his five fingers, the bones in his left hand trembled, Martial Immortal Will burst forth.

Without even the courage for mutual destruction.

Then you are doomed.

Li Che's physical body stretched, his muscles and bones cried in unison, the sound of qi exploding resounded endlessly, the Three-point double-edged knife spanned out, divine aura spilling from it.

Instantly suppressing the Buddha Staff and that Supreme Golden Feather.

And the whole person, stepping up in the air, treading through the skies above Qi Tian Outer City, with each step, the four great suns seemed to orbit him, as if the entire person was sublimated to the extreme, burning limitlessly!

All power, Essence Qi, Dao Yun was frantically burning at this moment!

Boom—

The Heaven and Earth chessboard spread, Flying Star Teleportation.

Instantly appeared before the two Three Tribulations Venerables, a grand massacre erupted!

It's a kind of all-out frenzied battle!

As if four Great Suns were suppressing the sky horizontally, winds and clouds burst forth. Li Che's terrifying physical body erupted with unparalleled power, pulling out explosive dragons that soared like horizontal dragons!

Bang—!!!

"Madman!"

Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable collided and spat blood from the mouth, with wings behind flapping, the battle intent in his heart disappeared.

The Earthly Ghost Emperor's reckless posture truly frightened him!

"Contemporary Martial Immortal, you're not afraid for your life?!"

Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable, flapping his wings, transformed into a black shadow, seemingly shattering the space, and desperately fled towards the direction of the Inner City!

Earthly Ghost Emperor was burning with Purple Fire, covering his head.

As he swung a punch, this punch fused with the Fighting Secret Technique, the opening move of the Combat Divine Technique, its power was unparalleled!

The Angry Buddha Vajra instantly shattered, countless Golden Lights exploded, revealing the Three Tribulations Venerable Black Sumeru with blood at the corner of his mouth.

He looked at the Earthly Ghost Emperor with a complex expression.

As if he wanted to see through the true identity hidden beneath the purple flames.

"The martial fortune of the human world is being wasted by you... what a pity, what a pity..."

Angry Buddha Vajra also entered the Strange Que from the human world, having lived for long years, long since lost all ties to the human world, completely transformed into a cultivator of Black Sumeru's camp.

However, his roots were also in the Human World.

"Martial fortune? What is martial, fighting is martial, if afraid of death, how can one carry the martial fortune?"

Li Che smiled faintly.

Amidst the violently boiling fierce Gang Wind, Li Che's Mo Shan was already shattered, revealing his entire body covered and interwoven with Qiu Long, both arms suddenly raised, and the entire person disappeared in an instant!

Boom——

The long sky exploded!

The night was torn apart by Golden Light!

Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable cursed angrily, fleeing as if flying towards the direction of the Inner City.

The Angry Buddha Vajra sighed long up into the sky: "Such a word, fighting is martial..."

Boom!

This monk actually did not escape, his gaze extremely brilliant, and the Disaster Wheel behind him burst forth with extreme radiance!

He seemed to be touched by Li Che's words.

Instead of fleeing to the Inner City like the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable, he took a step forward, emitting strands of Golden Light all around him, the Golden Light soaring into the sky, transforming again into a Great Buddha!

The Great Buddha seemed to squat on the Nine Heavens, yet not detached, countless Divinity surrounded him, seemingly the human world fireworks, Seven Emotions and Six Desires, a Red Dust Vajra Buddha!

Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable glanced and cursed the foolish monk inwardly, without paying attention, transformed into a Golden Light and fled into the Qitian Inner City.

The Supreme Demon God of the Deceit Demon Cave was momentarily speechless, yet did not say anything.

The peerless Martial Immortal passing through the sky like four Great Suns, seized a fist, the Fighting Secret Technique erupted, countless Golden Blood Qi and Dragons spanned the sky!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

This Divine Seed Martial Arts created by Li Che was transforming towards Immortal Seed Martial Arts, coupled with the Fighting Secret Technique, erupting with astonishing aggression!

Smashed heavily onto the Golden Body Great Buddha!

In an instant, a punch transformed, aura escalating continuously, the fist awn transformed by Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant interweaved into one hundred and eight strands!

Boom——!!!

The Golden Buddha exploded instantly, Three Tribulations Venerable Angry Buddha Vajra coughed up blood.

In the dispersing Golden Light, blood poured like a red rainstorm.

Behind the Earthly Ghost Emperor grew four Great Suns, standing in the long sky, the Golden Buddha exploded, and the blood rain from the monk's fall was swept and dispersed into the long sky, around him the wind whirled.

Li Che softly exhaled.

"The monk is good, and can enter the underworld."

The gate of Fengdu Mo City swung open, and instantly the suction force erupted, devouring the flesh and blood of the first fallen Three Tribulations Venerable.

Behind him, the four Vast Suns trembled, his gaze swept over the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable who fled into the Inner City, Li Che stepped forward, one step at a time, pressing through the void, as if beating the battle drums on the Heavenly Dome, heading towards the Second Calamity Venerable battling with the Sea Flipping Nine Infants.

Five fingers clenched, Dragon Elephant crossed the sky!

Bringing up a canopy of explosive blood mist soaring into the sky!

In the Qi Tian City, everyone was stunned...

Many martial artists were both surprised and delighted, yet also full of sorrow.

In their eyes.

At this moment Earthly Ghost Emperor.

Just broke through to Mortal Martial Immortal, yet had walked to the end of the road.

Burning to the utmost, like a fleeting apparition.

Fight one battle for mutual destruction.

Too sorrowful.

Chapter 1858: The Ghost Emperor Falls, True Incineration—Soul Capturing Erupts After the Night of Slaughter

Woosh woosh woosh—

The air currents roared ceaselessly, ravaging the Mysterious Fog; divinity and qi-blood surged like a sea of fire, raging above Qi Tian City.

Blood rain poured down, accompanied by shattered Buddha Light; it was the Second Calamity Three Tribulations Venerable from the Black Sumeru within the All Gods Camp being slain by the Earthly Ghost Emperor, blasted into pieces above Qi Tian Outer City.

Between heaven and earth, an indescribable heaviness seemed to permeate in an instant!

Within Qi Tian City, silhouettes released their senses, peering into the night sky, where the Earthly Ghost Emperor, as majestic as a god or a demon, floated like a Vast Sun. This Mortal Martial Immortal, who broke through just a year ago, displayed terrifying combat power tonight, slaughtering indiscriminately!

More than a dozen Divine Tribulations have fallen, including the Second Calamity Divine Tribulation Venerable!

The battle for the ownership of Qi Tian City is exceedingly bloody.

However, many strong cultivators within the city are exhilarated in their hearts, hoping for the Earthly Ghost Emperor to claim victory because the All Gods Camp has already made clear their intentions: to massacre all non-members of their camp tonight, eliminating all future causes of uncertainty in Qi Tian City's ownership.

Thus, tonight, if the Earthly Ghost Emperor is defeated, what awaits the vast number of cultivators in the city will be a brutal massacre.

Above the Heavenly Dome, four rounds of Vast Sun hang, dazzling to the extreme, seemingly annihilating space, continuously compressing, brewing fearsome energy, as if capable of crushing heaven and earth.

"Is the Earthly Ghost Emperor going to die?"

"He is burning his own qi-blood to the utmost, somewhat akin to triggering the Explosive Divine Seed... it's a secret technique for sacrificing oneself in exchange for immense power."

"But he is the current Martial Immortal of the human world, having just broken through less than a year ago, with an exceedingly glorious future still ahead!"

...

Within Qi Tian Outer City, cultivators emerged from their homes, their scorching qi-blood and dazzling radiance illuminating the night sky; many martial artists wore grief-stricken expressions, while some cultivators clenched their fists in indignant fury.

"The deceitful gods camp in Strange Que, how hateful they are, pushing our Mortal Martial Immortal to death!"

A martial artist's blood boiled, lowly growling!

They heard the Inner City Supreme expressing that all non-members of the Deceitful Gods Camp among the forces in Qi Tian City must be slaughtered...

The Underworld was the first target, to be followed by them.

How could it not be detestable!

"Many human world cultivators, after breaking through the Divine Tribulation, joined the deceitful gods camp in Strange Que; yet fundamentally, gods are gods, and they have no resonance with human world cultivators, as if they are different clans!"

"Not of our clan, their hearts must differ! Mortal Martial Immortals are the pinnacles born from the peak of human world cultivation, yet even they are being pushed to death!"

"So hateful! Most powerful forces in the human world have the deceitful gods camp standing behind them... They completely control the human world, treating our lives as nothing!"

...

Martial artists and divine cultivators emerged from their homes, their faces looking extremely unpleasant.

In their view, the Earthly Ghost Emperor seemed to be fighting for them; otherwise, with his powerful combat ability to kill a Second Calamity Three Tribulations Venerable, escaping Qi Tian City would not be difficult.

Thus, these Mortal Martial Artists and cultivators couldn't help but resent forces within the All Gods Camp, like the Western Regions Buddha Land, Wushen Mountain, and the Da Jing Dynasty.

"Kill! Fight out!"

"The Earthly Ghost Emperor has reignited our courage; we should not give up on ourselves, should not wait for the butcher's knife to fall! Resist!"

"Battle!"

These martial artists and cultivators' eyes turned instantly red, then they roared in rage, erupting with qi-blood and divinity, charging swiftly towards the closed portal of Qi Tian Outer City!

Many strong figures from various Divine Sects and Noble Families exchanged glances; the sudden outbreak of fighting spirit among the scattered cultivators caught them off guard, yet looking towards the Heavenly Dome, at the Martial Immortal Ghost Emperor, who seemed to carry four rounds of Vast Sun, burning life while battling the strong of the All Gods Camp, their hearts were angered by the arrogance of the deceitful gods camp.

Boom——!!!

Martial artists and cultivators erupted in unison, surging like tides, charging towards the portal of Qi Tian City, clashing with the strong guarding the portal from the three major forces.

Qi Tian City immediately plunged into boundless chaos.

...

...

The four rounds of Vast Sun shook, scattering endless brilliance; it was the light reflected by the ultimate burning of qi-blood, intensely hot!

At the end of the vortex, it seemed as if the void was collapsing, being refined into a mass by powerful qi-blood.

Li Che stood beside the Sea Flipping Nine Infants, five fingers clasped, exploding into a jetting blood mist, shattered flesh flying, the roaring Heaven and Earth Soul swallowed whole by Mo City Fengdu.

Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame covered his head, purple strands flailing wildly, Li Che's golden skull slightly turned.

Feeling slightly puzzled.

It seemed he heard all kinds of sighs, all sorts of lamentations.

Hmm...

Li Che's powerful Martial Immortal Will enveloped the entire Qi Tian Outer City, instantly understanding the situation, feeling a bit amused.

They thought he was burning to the utmost, perishing together with the Second Calamity Three Tribulations Venerable in Strange Que...

Thinking that at this moment, he might already be heading towards dead ends, to wither away once his qi-blood was exhausted?

Li Che floated in the air, the heads of the Sea Flipping Nine Infants swung side to side, roaring as it rejoined the battle, attacking Strange Power Zhu Huai's opponent, as a Peerless Fierce Beast, its ferocity rampant, longing only for battle with no moment of rest!

Boom——

The Second Calamity and First Tribulation Venerable, previously driven to the brink by Strange Power Zhu Huai's desperate fight, was disheartened, coughing blood as the Sea Flipping Nine Infants joined; he had no fight left, wanting to escape from the battlefield, fleeing rapidly to Qi Tian Inner City.

Chapter 1859: The Fall of the Ghost Emperor—True Burnout, Soul Capturing Erupts After the Night of Slaughter

However, just as he moved, he felt an extreme heat.

The Earthly Ghost Emperor, Mortal Martial Immortal, with four blazing suns suspended behind him, unleashed a terrifying and powerful force, roaring to kill!

A punch pressed horizontally, an overwhelmingly vast Dragon Elephant spanned across, as if a gigantic furnace was smashing down!

Boom——!!

The furnace shattered, the heat violently surged, and how could the Venerable facing the Second Calamity and First Tribulation resist? His entire body stained with blood, erupted into an endless mist of blood!

Rumble——

Above the Heavenly Dome, a mournful blood-red appeared, as if the once-muted night sky was instantly dyed blood red.

Crash, crash...

Thick chains formed by Dao Yun rolled over the Heavenly Dome, as if the Great Dao of the human world was lamenting, seemingly an anomaly heralding the fall of a peerless existence brewing.

Li Che silently looked up, gazing at the human world sky...

No...

Heaven and Earth Will, why are you getting involved?!

Even Heaven and Earth Will think that Li Che is doomed to fall in battle?

However, although detonating four Qimen Immortal Seeds was strenuous, saying Li Che was going to die was somewhat exaggerated. Not to mention, the Martial Immortal Golden Body was much stronger, capable of withstanding this wave of impact, and with the Mo City Sovereign Avatar and the entire Mo City's existence to take his place, Li Che couldn't possibly die.

But...

The addition of Heaven and Earth Will, its act was indeed too convincing.

In Qi Tian City, the Martial Brothers storming the city gates trembled one by one, growing more sorrowful. Even Heaven and Earth Will affirmed that Earthly Ghost Emperor, Mortal Martial Immortal was going to fall in battle...

Many Martial Artists' eyes turned red, roaring in anger, making a reckless attack!

Battle, battle, battle!

Their battle intent burned entirely, even the intimidation brought by the strength of the All Gods Camp couldn't quell their battle intent; they were single-mindedly focused on the killing!

Above Qi Tian City.

Haoran's Star River covered his body, and Fang Hanshu, glowing entirely, seemed slightly dazed.

His eyes contained a trace of bewilderment as he looked in the direction of Li Che.

Lord... Is he really going to fall in battle?

However, Fang Hanshu quickly regained his senses, thinking, why would he think that?

With a slight smile, how could Li Che die in such a battle? It's absolutely impossible.

The only situation that could force the Lord to die would be a significant threat, endangering the safety of Xi Xi, an unavoidable crisis arising.

Only then might the situation of the Lord's demise occur.

So, although the Heaven and Earth Will certified that the Lord would die now.

It was undoubtedly false, definitely false!

Rumble——

The blood color surged in the firmament above, and the blood-colored shackles woven with Dao Yun rolled continuously, blood rain rapidly pouring, blood clouds piling up continuously, the entire world oppressive, making people involuntarily feel a sense of sadness.

Perhaps, even Heaven and Earth Will was mourning for the Martial Immortal who would exhaust his life, wielding the human world's martial fortune for five thousand years.

The anomaly spanned the horizon, its coverage even spreading to the entire world!

...

...

Great Scenic Divine Capital.

Divine Capital Second City.

Eight Treasures Double Eave Drip Water Qintian Treasure Tower.

The nine-layer Treasure Tower, carved beams and painted rafters.

Two figures walked along the railings, standing above, watching the blood-stained celestial phenomena.

Yue Taofu and Fang Shangzhen, both Assistant Directors, with white robes fluttering, had eyes filled with shock and surprise.

Yue Taofu pinched his fingers, his face slightly twitching: "Such an anomaly, such celestial phenomena..."

"Something's not right... What happened?!"

Fang Shangzhen, instead of calculating with his fingers, immediately ran into a house within the Ninth City, pushed open the door, and entered the center of the Ninth City.

The Chief Supervisor sat like a statue on the back of a Mystic Turtle.

Fang Shangzhen ceremoniously saluted the seated Chief Supervisor with a Qintian Ceremony. .

The Chief Supervisor's eyes, shrouded in divinity and Dao Yun, slowly opened.

His gaze instantly pierced through time and space, seeing the blood clouds churn, as if Dao Yun chains were rolling within, the clanging celestial phenomena.

"Mortal Martial Immortal falls, Heaven and Earth lament..."

The Chief Supervisor softly said.

Mortal Martial Immortal falls?

Fang Shangzhen abruptly raised his head, inevitably recalling the grand event that took place nearly a year ago in front of Qi Tian City, where the Earthly Ghost Emperor swept the Mortal Martial Fortune, breaking through to the Martial Immortal Realm...

In the vast human world, perhaps only this one Martial Immortal exists!

"Is the Earthly Ghost Emperor going to die?"

Fang Shangzhen was somewhat dazed.

Isn't it... You painstakingly broke through to Martial Immortal, making such a big scene, thinking you'd become the main force to contend against Strange Que's All Gods in the human world, and now, not even a year later, you're going to perish?!

"Chief Supervisor... He..."

Fang Shangzhen couldn't help but raise his head.

The Chief Supervisor lifted his hand, pressing down: "No worries... let me be silent."

Fang Shangzhen responded with an "oh," stopped speaking, respectfully saluted, and withdrew from the Ninth Layer.

After she left, the Chief Supervisor pinched his fingers, a hint of doubt revealed in his eyes.

"Qi Tian sacrifices himself, kills into the Earth Deceit Que... Not for you to make such a mess after achieving Martial Immortal."

"The Earthly Ghost Emperor... doesn't seem like someone who would be this reckless."

"Perhaps there is some reason... Let me calculate."

Buzz——

The Chief Supervisor suddenly raised his hand and waved, instantly causing space to tremble, slowly rippling like water.

Then an image emerged.

In the image...

It was precisely the Earthly Ghost Emperor, his back rising with four extreme blazing orbs, like a whirlpool of Vast Sun-like Qi-Blood, unleashing carnage.

Finally, above Qi Tian City, the Ghost Emperor walked step by step in the void, ripples in circles, like a Mortal Martial Saint conducting a final patrol after an ultimate burn.

The Ghost Emperor's whole body seemed to be sublimating, golden Qi-Blood rushed into the sky like pillars.

As he walked, sighs emanated from the Ghost Emperor's mouth.

Chapter 1860: The Fall of the Ghost Emperor—True Incineration, Soul Capturing Erupts After the Night of Slaughter

"I'm burnt out, truly burnt out..."

...

...

Boom—!!!

The city gates of Qi Tian Outer City were suddenly opened, unable to further block the many mortal martial artists and cultivators incited by the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

Qi-blood burst out, divinity interwoven in forms, crazily charging out of Qi Tian City, like Tianhe broken, an endless flood spilling forth.

Many martial artists were stained with blood, feeling a sense of survival after calamity; at this moment, having fought their way out of Qi Tian City, they also felt the hindsight and bewilderment.

But soon, they snapped back to reality, all turning their heads to look.

They saw the Earthly Ghost Emperor, like a sun deity, surrounded by four extremely radiant Vast Suns, standing across the sky, blocking above the Qi Tian Inner City tower.

"Martial Immortal Ghost Emperor..."

The bloodstained Great Grandmasters, Martial Saints, their expressions complex and many martial artists easily moved, shedding hot tears!

If not for the Earthly Ghost Emperor, whose aura wished to be burned with the powerhouses of the Deceitful Gods Camp, they might have lacked the courage to rebel and ultimately would have been slaughtered by the forces within Qi Tian City!

After all, there were too many powerhouses in the All Gods Camp.

There were dozens of Divine Tribulation Venerables with Two Calamities, and One Disaster God Tribulation Great Cultivators in Qi Tian City, an unprecedented force.

Originally thought these powerhouses would jointly manage Qi Tian City, reviving this silent ancient city after 500 years, becoming a city accessible to all martial artists and cultivators.

However, no one expected the decree to slaughter from the Deceitful Gods.

Many martial artists wiped away hot tears, taking a deep look, turning to flee, escaping Qi Tian City.

They once worshipped the journey to the city, but in truth, they worshiped the peerless martial artist breaking through Martial Immortal before the city!

Qi Tian City.

Blood rain poured like a deluge, blood-red raindrops as big as beans, pattering on the city's black tiles, blue brick walls, the ancient city stained with an aura of pathos and sorrow.

Fang Hanshu's scholarly robe fluttered, starlight seemed to flow between his brows, Dao Yun abundant, his aura mighty.

He raised his head high, gazing toward the direction of Qi Tian Inner City, where a figure sat cross-legged, alone amidst the blood rain, four wheels of Vast Sun rolling, qi-blood roaring and surging.

It was indeed the Earthly Ghost Emperor, he rested alone before Qi Tian Inner City.

Within Qi Tian Inner City, mighty auras surged, terrifying supreme pressure like a mountain flood unleashed, rampaging and weaving out, but upon nearing the Earthly Ghost Emperor, they dissipated into smoke.

Meanwhile, inside the Inner City, the powerhouses of the All Gods Camp had long since retreated inside.

Known as the Nine Venerables of Two Calamities, now only five remained, four had fallen!

The Second Calamity Three Tribulation Venerable that battled Fang Hanshu also fled indiscriminately into the Inner City, the fall of the Angry Buddha Vajra of Black Sumeru had a significant impact on them.

Rumble—

Supreme aura fluxed incessantly, intensely thick mysterious fog surged up from atop the Inner City wall, like a curtain, blocking Qi Tian Inner and Outer City.

Vaguely, three silhouettes appeared, alone their presence brought a boundless pressure like the sea, casting icy and sharp gazes down.

They were the three Supremes from the Deceitful Gods Camp!

They positioned Qi Tian Inner City from within the Inner Mysterious Que, spanning across, now occupied the Inner City, blocking the path back to Qi Tian.

Jialou Supreme of Black Sumeru, Supreme Xuanzhen of Dark Heavenly Court, and Sky Wolf Supreme of Deceit Demon Cave!

Even the aura they released alone felt like the heavens crashing down, to annihilate everything, obliterate all.

Fang Hanshu took a deep breath, then slowly exhaled.

Though he currently elevated his cultivation to the Second Disaster and Third Tribulation Realm through almost capstone-like ancestral legacy, there still lay a fine gap to reaching the Supreme level.

A year... a year... could he perfectly refine the ancestral legacy and reach the Supreme level?

Fang Hanshu's eyes glimmered, the Equal Heaven Temple Master Fang Xinyuan at his peak was the Supreme of Three Disasters and Three Tribulations Perfect Level, later injured in battle for Prison Lotus and Qi Tian, dropping in realm, sitting for countless eras in Qi Tian City, nearly dropping from the Supreme level, ultimately couldn't hold, sacrificing himself as Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King.

Even if Fang Hanshu could fully refine the legacy, it was difficult to return to his ancestor's peak combat power...

Yet...

Fang Hanshu did not care, because he knew, he still had hope!

For now, he was Soul Capturing, as long as he could devour other Soul Capturing powers, he could rapidly break through.

By normal cultivation means, it was naturally difficult to reach the heights of his ancestor, yet now it might not be the same.

Fang Hanshu's heart surged with tides, his eyes fell upon the Earthly Ghost Emperor, his lord Li Che.

Slowly clenched into a fist.

At this moment, Li Che naturally sensed Fang Hanshu's frame of mind, but he did not attend to it.

Qi Tian Outer City had been mostly pacified, powerhouses of the Deceitful Gods Camp had to retreat into Qi Tian Inner City, or else they would be blasted apart like the four fallen Two Calamities Venerables, their blood and flesh, remnant souls devoured by Fengdu.

Sizzle—

Scorching aura twisted, the Earthly Ghost Emperor seated before Qi Tian Inner City had auras seemingly begin uncontrollably declining.

"He's about to burn out!"

Within Qi Tian Inner City.

Sky Wolf Supreme slowly opened his Sky Wolf vertical pupil, seemingly emitting terrifying eye light, tearing through the mysterious fog of Deceitful Gods, like a sharp blade, slashing onto Li Che.

Li Che sat cross-legged, beneath the golden skull, his eyes burned with golden flames.