

A Father 1861

Chapter 1861: The Fall of the Ghost Emperor—Burned Out for Real, Soul Capturing Erupts After the Night of Slaughter

"Yes... I'm about to burn out."

"Do you dare to come out and fight!"

Li Che said.

In his voice, there was a sense of loneliness and tragic heroism.

The Sky Wolf Supreme was enormously large, with a wolf's head as gigantic as a mountain, emerging from the mysterious fog of the Qitian Inner City. The fog streamed down, slowly outlining the shape of a wolf's head.

The giant vertical pupils of the Sky Wolf fixated on the Ghost Emperor.

For a long time, the four golden vortices gradually dimmed, from brilliance like the Vast Sun to something akin to a withered lamp.

The Sky Wolf Supreme squinted its eyes, and with a grasp of its five fingers, at the next moment, the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable who had escaped into the Inner City was dispatched.

"Kill!"

"Slaughter the Mortal Martial Immortal, a deed of merit! In the future, when Strange Que devours the human world, you can receive a divine blessing!"

The Sky Wolf Supreme's voice roared, as if divine sound waves trembled.

The Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable stepped out of the Inner City, staring at the Earthly Ghost Emperor sitting desolately a hundred feet away on the city tower of the Inner City.

Feeling the opponent's seemingly exhausted qi-blood, the corners of his mouth gradually lifted, forming a distorted arc!

"You've burned out your qi-blood and still want to fight to the death? Do you still think you have the qualification?!"

The Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable let out a long howl, his wings sliced through, and a piece of golden feathers emerged, the divine aura unsealing and reviving, his body instantly transformed into a terrifying eagle soaring across the sky!

Like a slash of light from heaven and earth, he swiftly struck towards the Earthly Ghost Emperor!

Even facing a Mortal Martial Immortal whose oil was nearly spent, the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable dared not underestimate or take him lightly!

He went all out!

Kill!

As the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable neared the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

The four previously dim golden light wheels suddenly reignited, bursting out with an extremely brilliant and dazzling radiance as if returning the validation!

The Three-point double-edged knife hummed and trembled, bursting forth from the void!

Li Che's eyes flashed with brilliance, and the Shengtian Half Son Dao Domain of eight hundred feet gathered and expanded!

The Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable instantly sensed something was wrong, a terrifying crisis enveloped him, causing the feathers of the entire eagle to stand and explode!

At the next moment, he felt his aura rapidly plummeting!

It seemed as if he was being dragged down by a terrifying force, falling through a single breath, quickly dropping to the Second Calamity and First Tribulation level, and still slowly descending to the First Calamity Divine Tribulation Realm!

This...

But he couldn't care less, his golden feathers trembled, yet were suppressed by the resurrected divine aura of the Three-point double-edged knife!

Boom—!!!

The Earthly Ghost Emperor stood tall, burning once again, his sturdy body seemed as tall as ten thousand feet, golden qi-blood surged, five fingers clenched, Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

The Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable roared angrily, the eagle's cry resonated through the Nine Heavens, cracks appeared on the Disaster Wheel, his aura soared, struggling to break free from the pull of the Shengtian Half Son Dao Domain!

However, the terrifying punch of the Unparalleled Martial Immortal had already landed on him.

That indestructible force, overwhelming like mountains and seas, the qi-blood surged like waves and tides, bursting with obliterative power, fiercely smashed upon the body of the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable.

The strength of the demon body, in front of Li Che who had detonated four Qimen Immortal Seeds, was still somewhat inadequate!

Shattered inch by inch, ultimately exploding into a mist of blood!

Countless black eagle feathers flew, engulfed by the golden flames, igniting a golden fire.

The golden feathers trembled, clanging continuously, attempting to break free from the suppression of the Three-point double-edged knife, darting towards the Inner City.

However, Li Che's quick reflexes didn't fail him as he captured the golden feathers in an instant, storing them in the Heaven and Earth chessboard, suppressed by the Seven-orifice Exquisite Heart!

The Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable shriled in agony, his demon soul struggled and raged like a tide!

Nonetheless, Li Che's Martial Immortal will cut like a knife, as if a chopper was slicing through the void, bloodily severing the demon soul of the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable!

Then the shattered blood and severed demon soul were collected into the Mo City Fengdu.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

After all this, the four rounds of Qimen Immortal Seeds erupted behind Li Che calmed down again, falling from the Vast Sun into withered flames.

Falling from the shattered mirror-like space, he stumbled to the ground. .

Turning his back on the many martial artists and cultivators gazing from outside Qitian Outer City, facing directly the Supreme beings of the Deceitful Gods Camp from Qitian Inner City's Strange Que.

He heaved a deep sigh.

"Burned out... I'm truly burned out this time..."

Silence.

The wind and waves raged, the fragmented space resonated with metallic sounds.

In Qitian Inner City, the mysterious fog fell like a curtain, interweaving ceaselessly, and the wolf head of the Sky Wolf Supreme appeared from the curtain, its vertical wolf pupils gazed at the Earthly Ghost Emperor sitting desolately on the ground.

The cultivators from the All Gods Camp hiding in the Inner City also fell into silence.

Especially the Divine General Venerable who originally battled with Fang Hanshu to stop him, holding a spear whose tip trembled incessantly.

Burned out?

Only the Ghost Emperor himself knows the truth!

The face of the Divine General Venerable twitched as if looking towards the Supreme of the Dark Heavenly Court Camp.

In an instant, both inside and outside the city fell into a dead silence.

Outside the city, many bold martial artists hadn't yet retreated, still watching the battle, shocked by how the Earthly Ghost Emperor used his last strength to ruthlessly kill a Three Tribulations Venerable.

"Burned out... is it truly burned out?"

Many martial artists were bewildered.

For a moment, they were unsure whether the Earthly Ghost Emperor had indeed burned out completely, reaching the end of his life, becoming a fleeting Martial Immortal.

"But eventually, he will burn out..."

Some martial artists were briefly excited, but then sighed.

Because the fact that the Martial Immortal Ghost Emperor had burned out his qi-blood was undeniable, the power gained from fighting beyond his level inevitably demanded a price...

No one knew how long the Ghost Emperor could hold on.

But at least, the Ghost Emperor sat at the gate of Qitian Inner City, single-handedly blocking and intimidating the forces of the Deceitful Gods Camp.

Today, the massacre that should have erupted within Qitian City was averted because of the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

Chapter 1862: The Fall of the Ghost Emperor, Truly Burned Out, Soul Capturing Erupts After the Night of Slaughter

Hoo hoo hoo—

The clouds accumulating heavy snow above the Heavenly Dome were torn apart by the horrific battle in Qi Tian City.

Upon the crimson sky, chains intertwined with Dao Yun rolled over; it was Heaven and Earth mourning, with blood-colored snowflakes drifting.

On the horizon, a sunrise as red as a furnace slowly rose.

Its glory was boundless, illuminating the human world in fiery red!

Many Martial Artists who gained new life knelt on the ground, toward the one sitting alone in the Qi Tian Inner City, blocking the strong of Deceitful Gods Camp, the Ghost Emperor, deeply bowing, and then tearing across the earth.

Li Che sensed the situation outside the city, but he didn't care; saving these Martial Brothers was merely a coincidence and a small effort.

His gaze lifted and fell upon the Qi Tian Inner City.

"Are you coming?"

Li Che said.

Among the Strange Que, three Supreme Beings glared coldly, numerous Venerables' gazes were complex, and those avoiding Divine Tribulations were silent.

"You will eventually burn out..."

"We shall quietly watch you demise before our eyes."

The Sky Wolf Supreme's cold voice was like divine sound roaring, surging across the void.

Li Che's Primordial Dragon Elephant Flame burned, his black robe fluttering, golden bones shining brightly.

It seemed to emit a soft laugh.

Then the skull head bowed low.

"I truly burned out..."

Then, the four golden Qi Blood Vortexes behind dimmed completely, losing their luster, leaving only the glory of the rising sun, crossing the walls of Qi Tian Outer City and casting over the Ghost Emperor.

As if demised on the spot.

Above the dome, the blood rain drifted, blood-colored thunder roared, chains of Dao Yun rolled like Jiao Long, as if a blood red Phoenix emerged from the Cloud Dome, mourning long cries, anomaly overtaking the skies!

"Go! See if the Ghost Emperor has fallen!"

"He might truly have burned out!"

The Sky Wolf Supreme gritted his teeth, but didn't dare let the Second Disaster Venerable go, instead he threw a Divine Tribulation Cultivator of One Disaster Three Tribulations out of the Inner City.

Boom——!!!

The four wheels of Golden Light burned instantly, Vast Sun crossing the sky.

The Earthly Ghost Emperor, after wilting, once again return the validation!

Killed the Divine Tribulation Cultivator of One Disaster Three Tribulations who popped out of the city, punched horizontally in the sky, golden fists intertwined with Dragon Elephant Illusion, exploded the Divine Tribulation Cultivator.

"Damn!"

"Despicable! The Human Race is deceitful and despicable!"

The Sky Wolf Supreme cursed angrily!

Wishing to burst out of the Inner City, to crush this dying human into pulp, yet unfortunately, he ultimately feared the Heaven and Earth Will's slaughter!

No way, still have to wait for the Supreme of Dark Heavenly Court to bring out the Gathering Immortals Flag; only when Gathering Immortals Flag is offering can it shield Heaven and Earth Will to break through Strange Que...

By then, he will personally twist off the Ghost Emperor's skull!

Sky Wolf vertical pupils stared at the Earthly Ghost Emperor.

Indeed, that coercive one...

The four wheels of Qi Blood Light Wheel sank again, seemingly about to die, clearly a skull head, yet the eyes revealed coldness.

"I... really burned out..."

Damn!

The mouth of the Ghost Emperor, deceiving ghost!

The strong of Deceitful Gods Camp in Qi Tian Inner City all cursed angrily!

No one came out of the city; Inner City and Outer City seemed completely divided.

The Earthly Ghost Emperor just sat before the city gate like this, gaze filled with gloom, golden flame flickering in those skull eyes.

That was the last display of vitality.

While the people in Qi Tian Inner City all stared at the Ghost Fire in the Ghost Emperor's pupils, waiting for the extinguishing of the Ghost Fire.

Fang Hanshu's scholarly robe fluttered, his handsome beard illuminated by the sun, fiery red.

He stood hundreds of feet away from the Ghost Emperor, his mouth twitching, unable to suppress the bitterness.

But the professional diligence of a scholar still let the intense mournfulness show on his face.

He turned around, stepping up into the sky, spreading his arms, the Vast River rolling down!

"Today, I, Fang Hanshu, uphold Grandmaster's will, will rebuild Equal Heaven Temple!"

...

...

Qi Tian Outer City.

On the restaurant rooftop.

The dim orange lights reflected, despite the few figures sitting on the roof, they were stretched into elongated shadows.

"Dad, Ghost Emperor Master... truly burned out?"

Xi Xi held Li Che's hand, full of sorrow on her face.

Li Che gently squeezed Xi Xi's hand: "Perhaps burned out, as long as the fire in Ghost Emperor's eyes remains, his Martial Immortal Will won't extinguish..."

Xi Xi's eyes involuntarily showed determination: "Xi Xi must strive to grow strong, in the future, I'll kill all those bad ones in the Inner City who drove Ghost Emperor Master to death!"

"Dad, Xi Xi wants to retrieve the Mystic Thunder Vajra Qiankun Ring! That's the last piece of the set; Qiangqiang's Divine Weapon Will told Xi Xi that perhaps gathering that last piece, the Third Crown Prince might resurrect!"

"Qiangqiang Will says, if the Third Crown Prince resurrects, he'll surely kill them all!"

Xi Xi's youthful face showed unprecedented seriousness.

Li Che heard and smiled, Qiankun Ring, huh?

It's also time to gather it...

But before that, Li Che's mind moved, his True Body entered the Mo City Fengdu.

He should carefully count a wave, after tonight's mass slaughter...

Soul Capturing bursting!

Chapter 1863: Prefer Quality Over Quantity—Soul Capturing Feast Carnival, Dao Fruit Molts, Heaven and Earth Hong Meng, Primordial Nine Tribulations

Mo City, Fengdu.

Li Che's mind intertwined, slowly, countless black mist gathered together, transforming into the true physical body.

As for what was left in the restaurant, that was the Fairy in the Painting avatar.

That Earthly Ghost Emperor, sitting desolately before the gates of the Qi Tian Inner City like an entirely spent image, was also the Fairy in the Painting avatar. Although it was an avatar, with Li Che's current [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit, combined with [Fairy in the Painting] Dao Fruit...

As long as any of the strong figures from the All Gods Camp within Qi Tian Inner City dared to appear, Li Che would immediately make them understand what it means to return the validation! What it means to truly burn!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The wild wind howled incessantly, surging violently, as if exuding from the Yellow Springs Jiuyou, with an icy, exploding blast of wind and waves bearing the despair that penetrates the heart.

Time and space both seemed to freeze solid within Mo City. .

In Mo City, bean-sized black rain droplets rapidly plummeted from the high sky, hitting the ground and exploding, stirring up countless swirling black mist!

The thick stench of blood permeated the entirety of Mo City, with the ground piled high with heaps of shattered blood and flesh, broken bones, and fractured armor...

This was the shattered blood and flesh of numerous strong figures, after Li Che's night of unrestrained slaughter.

Soul Capturing wasn't completed out of thin air. At first, the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit was relatively weak; to perform Soul Capturing, it was necessary to touch the opponent's corpse. However, as the maturity of the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit increased and the rank ascended, Soul Capturing could be performed by simply targeting the body at a distance...

Later, even a fragment of a shattered corpse could complete Soul Capturing.

The bloody scene surged, a blood mist obscuring the vision...

The blood mist continuously changed, at times transforming into demon souls, into human faces, discontent, venomous resentment, anger... various emotions interweaving and flowing.

Li Che calmly scanned his surroundings, not affected in the slightest by these emotions. Anger was to be expected, discontent was normal; after all, these were unexpected deaths.

The strong figures of the Deceitful Gods Camp... truly do not regard the human world cultivators as human.

By sealing the gates of Qi Tian City, they intended to slaughter all cultivators within Qi Tian City, staining it red with blood to declare its allegiance.

"The cultivators who have stayed within the Deceitful Gods' domain for long seem to gradually lose their humanity. After joining the All Gods Camp, they become entirely devoid of emotion towards the cultivators of the human world, aloof and disdainful..."

"As if, they no longer recognize themselves as of the same race, believing themselves to have transformed into deities, divine and emotionless, thus learning to be cold and unfeeling."

Li Che lightly shook his head.

The more contact he had, the more he could feel the divergence between the Deceitful Gods' domain beyond the Mysterious Fog and the human world, as if two different worlds were colliding.

The human world was evidently the weaker world, seemingly under the erosion of mythology.

The thick stench of blood churned into a blood mist, surging obscurely, as Li Che gazed indifferently.

The ground was littered with heaps of mangled corpses, and one could imagine that this night would definitely yield a grand harvest of Soul Capturing, with as many as five Second Calamity Venerables of the Deceitful Gods Camp falling at his hand.

And there were even more First Calamity Divine Tribulations, with over ten dying at his hand, their remains now collected by him.

One could say, this was an unprecedented grand harvest!

This night, he had truly gone on a killing spree, to the point of madness; it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say he was utterly consumed...

The Martial Immortal Golden Body shone brilliantly, battle intent overwhelming, displaying the power of the Martial Arts Immortal to its fullest extent in combat.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The wind blew relentlessly, while the ground of Mo City Fengdu was piled with hazy blood mist, swept into turbulent change by the persistent wind.

Li Che gently closed his eyes.

Thump thump thump——

Within his chest, his heart pounded violently, like thunder roaring and exploding, akin to a summer thunderstorm bursting forth, utterly uncontrollable!

In the next moment, Li Che abruptly opened his eyes, his gaze profound and dark, like two ink-black whirlpools, threatening to devour everything.

Faced with the blood-covered ground, among them were Second Calamity Three Tribulations Venerables and First Calamity Divine Tribulations, but to Li Che, they were all regarded equally.

Boom——

Li Che's body suddenly grew taller, robust and mighty, his golden qi-blood like dense fog, erupting from thirty-six thousand pores on his body, entwining his flawless physical body like a golden jiaoshe!

His presence surged, like a god or a demon!

Between heaven and earth, a low murmur echoed as if reverberating from within the Netherworld!

The entire Mo City seemed to solidify!

"Oh soul..."

"Return!"

Soul Capturing... return to place!

The deep voice, like a supreme existence within the Netherworld, opened its eyes of reincarnation, its gaze spiraling out from the depths, as if shredding through the firmament like a sharp blade!

Rattle rattle——

As soon as the words fell, chilling chain sounds resounded, each stretching across the heavens, seemingly tearing and shattering space.

Above Mo City Fengdu's heaps of blood and flesh, a sudden collapse occurred, as if forming an immense, deep black hole, roaring continuously, vast and boundless!

It seemed to connect to another silent and icy world within!

Rattle rattle——

Chains upon chains unfurled from the black hole, wildly dancing between heaven and earth, as if binding together one bewildered figure after another.

A dense black mist poured from the fractured void, slowly sketching out one figure after another.

Rumble——

Even the void seemed to collapse; an incomparable will appeared to emanate from the black mist, as if transmitted from the other side of Netherworld, sending chills throughout the body.

Chapter 1864: Prefer Quality Over Quantity—Soul Capturing Carnival, Dao Fruit Transformation, Heaven and Earth Hong Meng Primordial 9 Tribulations

In the dim haze, Li Che seemed to once again see that castle gate illuminated by a blood-red glow!

The massive, boundless castle gate stood amidst the Netherworld, with a cold wind howling as if carrying the breath of time, striking against the walls and leaving mottled marks, stirring up blood-red dust, dreamlike and illusory.

Black chains hanged down from the city walls like curtains, and amid the clanking sounds, countless small figures climbed on those chains, smaller than ants, ascending towards the top of the walls.

Boom—

Everything shattered into fragments, and Li Che's eyes opened and closed, the dark and heavy aura slowly dissipating, as his eyes regained a fiery golden glow.

One by one, the Soul Capturing figures emerged, slowly gathering into tangible forms.

Rich and majestic energies intertwined recklessly in Mo City Fengdu, with terrifying currents interweaving wildly, and diverse auras like divinity, qi-blood, and demon energy constantly surging.

Li Che stood still, his Mo Shan fluttering.

Looking at the vanishing ancient and profound blood-red castle gate of the Netherworld, he couldn't help but start pondering the cycles of this world and the Netherworld...

Does reincarnation exist within the Netherworld?

However, Li Che didn't dwell on it too much, and coming back to his senses, his gaze swept over the numerous Soul Capturings before him.

Nowadays, he had more and more Soul Capturings, and they were getting stronger, which was natural, as with his increasing power, he encountered more formidable opponents; after killing those strong ones, the resulting Soul Capturings were naturally stronger.

Take tonight, for example, he went on a massacre in the Qitian Outer City, slaughtering many strong figures from various All Gods Camps there completely.

Now, those deceased had all turned into his Soul Capturings.

However, Li Che also understood that having too many Soul Capturings...

Was actually meaningless; against the three Supremes invading the Qitian Inner City, numbers were just a joke.

So, regarding this abundant harvest of Soul Capturings...

Li Che had already made a decision early on.

Quantitative change leads to qualitative change; he needed to cultivate Soul Capturings with strong individual strength, rather than focusing on numbers.

With a flick of his fingers, pieces of Confining God Chess shot out, then expanded and twisted.

The figures of Fang Hanshu, Gu Changqing, Gu Yinxuan, Xie Yushen, and other Soul Capturings emerged, each standing respectfully in Mo City Fengdu.

Many others had turned into Fengdu Detained, walking out from the rebuilt houses of Mo City, looking fanatically and reverently towards Li Che.

"Lord!"

The sound roared like thunder, shattering the torrential rain above Mo City.

These Soul Capturings seemed to understand something, feeling fervent at heart as they glanced at those freshly captured, steaming hot Soul Capturings behind Li Che...

Drool almost dripped from their mouths.

Li Che's gaze fell on Fang Hanshu, contemplating, he assigned the Soul Capturings of two Second Calamity and Third Tribulation Venerables to Fang Hanshu, letting him devour and transform them to accelerate his breakthrough to Supreme.

After all, Fang Hanshu had received the enlightenment inheritance from Qitian Temple's Ancestor Master; with the Soul Capturings of two Second Calamity and Third Tribulation Venerables, the speed of improvement would be much quicker.

If another Supreme emerged in the Underworld, only then would the actions be truly steady.

A Supreme appearing in the Underworld, that's when they would be truly invincible in the human world.

After all, Fang Hanshu being a Soul Capturing, had no fear of death, acting with all his might in the human world; even if struck by lightning and killed, it was not a big deal, he could revive again, a great asset indeed.

"Thank you, Lord."

Fang Hanshu's eyes flickered; indeed, after transforming into a Soul Capturing, many restraints were lifted, and cultivation breakthroughs became wild and fierce, just that simple and direct.

Li Che went on to assign the remaining Soul Capturings, distributing other Second Calamity Venerables to Gu Changqing, Gu Yinxuan, one to the Poison Saint, and one to the Dan Saint, all being Li Che's pillars, providing resources needed for Li Che's future martial cultivation, thus they needed careful nurturing.

Gu Yinxuan took away a Second Calamity First Tribulation Realm Venerable, and Gu Changqing had the same aim.

The remaining Soul Capturings were distributed by Li Che with a grand gesture, rewarding them to other subordinate Soul Capturings.

Roaring, howling, struggling...

Those freshly awakened Soul Capturings, being not weak, had very clear consciousness, some even going mad from realizing their fate after dying and reviving, starting to struggle and resist.

Yet, Li Che liked their struggle and resistance the most, as handling them in such a manner bore no guilt.

When Soul Capturings devour Soul Capturings, they grow and strengthen together, but refining also takes time.

However, without a doubt, this was a frenzy feast, and loyal Soul Capturings would surely usher in a great explosion!

Li Che was quite gratified; the pressure from the All Gods Camp was enormous, demanding the growth of Soul Capturings to boost his own forces' power, giving the Underworld a chance to have a head-on collision with the real All Gods Camp in the future.

Nonetheless, the strength of the All Gods Camp was undeniable.

Cultivators nurtured over long years in the human world entered the Strange Que, obtaining divine resources, enhancing cultivation rapidly, and all joined the Three Great Gods Camps.

The All Gods Camp was even stronger than Li Che imagined.

The Underworld had a long way to go before catching up to the All Gods Camp.

Not to mention the top-level deities within the All Gods Camp, solely those cultivators reaching the pinnacle as Three Calamities Divine Tribulation Supremes were already worthy of pursuit by the Underworld.

Rumble—

The Soul Capturings began enjoying the feast, yet Li Che did not stop summarizing with his hands.

Chapter 1865: Prefer Quality Over Quantity—Soul Capturing Feast of Frenzy, Dao Fruit Transformations, Heaven and Earth Hong Meng Primordial Nine Tribulations

His mind moved slightly, and the Ten Fiends Brushwork behind him immediately began to unfold.

Instantly, two demon souls soared into the sky from within the Soul Capturing, roaring and struggling...

One was a Second Calamity and First Tribulation Demon God Venerable, the other was the Second Calamity and Third Tribulation Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable!

Li Che threw the Second Calamity First Tribulation Demon God Venerable to the Sea Flipping Nine Infants.

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants howled long, its six heads swung wildly, opening its bloodthirsty mouth to completely devour the Second Calamity First Tribulation Demon God Venerable's demon soul.

Originally, Li Che intended to leave by using the soul of the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable to open the third fiend in the Ten Fiends Brushwork, but...

With the opening of the third fiend, there were more choices available.

The Dao Guide vibrated slightly, as if to remind him.

Since the second fiend, Strange Power Zhu Huai, was opened using a Second Calamity Demon God Venerable's realm, the third fiend could choose a more powerful Third Calamity level Demon God Supreme!

Li Che's brow furrowed slightly,

His heart stirred, although the Dao Guide hinted that he could directly use a Second Calamity Demon God Venerable to open the third fiend...

However, his heart couldn't help but heat up.

If the Ten Fiends are fully opened, the power of the Ten Fierce Killing Array created might be beyond imagination!

"Prefer quality over quantity..."

Li Che still chose to prefer quality over quantity.

So, he fed the Second Calamity Third Tribulation Demon God Venerable to Strange Power Zhu Huai, which had transformed from the Black Bull Demon God Venerable.

The Sea Flipping Nine Infants, having just devoured a Demon God Venerable, was in the refining stage and could not continue devouring. .

[Ten Fiends Brushwork: Sea Flipping Nine Infants (70%), Strange Power Zhu Huai (60%)]

After devouring a Second Calamity Third Tribulation Demon God Venerable, Strange Power Zhu Huai's progress increased directly to 60%, leaving Li Che curious about the transformation that would occur once these Ten Fiends reached 100% progress.

Rumble——

His mind moved slightly.

In his chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit throbbed vigorously, Li Che's eyes opened and closed, with interwoven light flickering before him.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (lvl 7, 70%)]

Perhaps due to acknowledging tonight's battle, the maturity level of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit increased by 10%, which was a huge harvest!

The Instant Enlightenment Feedback surged, and Li Che had accumulated almost 30% of the Tao Fruit Enlightenment Feedback, waiting for the right moment.

The martial art he created, Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, was still stuck at the level of Divine Seed Martial Arts.

Li Che planned to find a way to elevate this martial art to the Immortal Seed level!

The Enlightenment Feedback from the Dao Fruit might be able to help him.

However, Li Che was not in a hurry for now, as enhancing it to the Immortal Seed martial art level required him to fuse with another Primordial Tribulation Power.

The recently acquired Primordial Withering Branch and Primordial Wood Tribulation Power were integrated into the Blood Tears Divine Phoenix Life and Death Arrow, transforming this Divine Seed Martial Art into the Crying Blood Immortal Phoenix Withering Glory Arrow, greatly improving Li Che's archery.

"Soon, the [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit's maturity has reached 95%, just one opportunity away."

"And the [Lei-Ci Dao Body] Dao Fruit, it only lacks one final calamity... I might think of a way to create a Heavenly Tribulation personally."

"And the Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit..."

Li Che squinted his eyes.

In tonight's battle, two Demon God Venerables fell at his hands, including the Second Calamity Third Tribulation Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable.

As the Xuan Ying Demon God Venerable fell, his demon energy naturally flowed entirely to Li Che.

However, earlier, the Dao Fruit was still siphoning the demon energy, and now it should have completely devoured it.

His heart trembled slightly.

Li Che only felt a tremendous roar erupt in his mind.

His eyes instantly revealed a passionate glow.

"It's done!"

The next moment.

Li Che's eyes shimmered, and from his chest, the sound of a Heavenly God beating war drums spread out like tidal waves.

Boom——!!!

The roaring ripples, centered on Li Che standing in the middle of Mo City, frantically spread and unleashed towards the surroundings!

Li Che's physical body quaked, countless golden qi-blood spurted from his pores, and the fierce demon energy also surged out, entwining with the qi-blood, as if behind Li Che emerged a terrifying Great Demon a few hundred feet tall, dancing wildly in Mo City Fengdu.

Demon energy surged, constantly changing shape.

Qi-blood surged like a tide, Li Che's entire body turned crimson, resembling a branding iron, with immense sinews spreading across his body like Jiao Longs.

Swish—

Countless demon energy gathered, seemingly forming pairs of wings behind him!

Demon energy wings stretched, like endless Heavenly Dome shading demon spirits!

His eyes opened and closed, demon energy streaming like smoke.

[Dao Fruit: Ten Thousand Demon Emperor (lvl 7, 0%)]

The Ten Thousand Demon Emperor Dao Fruit!

Finally, after siphoning the demon energy of the two Demon God Venerables from the demon race, it realized an unprecedented transformation!

Dao Fruit...

Fifth Shedding!

Life Dao Tribulation!

...

...

Divine Capital.

Second City.

Octagonal Double-eave Water Tower Qin Tian Treasure Tower.

Ninth Layer Pavilion.

Spacious and vast, as if containing countless star oceans, flowing with brilliance, the star river rotating.

The Chief Supervisor sat on the Mystic Turtle's back.

The scene illuminated by starlight, swirling and interweaving.

In the picture, the Earthly Ghost Emperor was seen, with an aura wilting like a dying flame, sitting alone before the Inner City of Qitian, blocking it by himself.

He kept the powerful from the All Gods Camp of the Strange Que inside the Inner City, not allowing them to take a single step out.

The Chief Supervisor released his pinching fingers, shaking his head slightly.

As if with some helplessness.

"Such a Martial Immortal, how could he easily perish?"

"Burning to the extreme, but who knows where his limit truly lies?"

The Chief Supervisor's voice seemed to carry a touch of relief and joy, perhaps from seeing the three Supremes of the Strange Que being blocked, putting him in a great mood.

The conflict between the Human World and Strange Que, perhaps only the Chief Supervisor knew throughout the world.