

A Father 270

Chapter 270: Divine Vein Nine Transformations Reach Perfection, Entering Grandmaster Rank, Emperor Xi Xi Can't Possibly Cry4

Li Che, immersed in cultivation and supplied with plenty of Divine Crystals and martial arts pills given generously by Shangguan Zhengheng, was making rapid progress.

Thanks to the wealth of Shangguan Zhengheng, the "Extremely Terrifying God Plunderer" from the Seven Elements Divinity Technique had successfully forged the Divine Foundation!

The Seven Emotions Divine Base—he had already forged five rounds!

Previously acquiring the Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine from Zhou Ruoguan, he had also found the Divine Foundation Technique within the Qintian Observatory and forged a Divine Foundation!

Now, having forged a Divine Foundation with the "Extremely Terrifying God Plunderer" as well.

Only the Worry Divinity was left.

Unfortunately, during his last visit to the Divine Palace within the Heavenly King Tower as an over-age Divine Child, he obtained the "Fearless Golden Heavenly King Divine Aspect Method of the Six Bureaus," which pertained to the Thought Divinity and overlapped with the Xuansi Liu Sword. Li Che chose to overwrite it, and within half a year, successfully replaced his Divine Foundation.

Now, his master Divine Foundation was the "Uneasy Fearless Golden Heavenly King."

"The Worry Divinity... The Qin Family seems to cultivate that. What a pity, when I killed Qin Yuqing last time, I didn't search his body and I missed out..."

Li Che could only sigh as he found a Nine Luminaries Level technique for the Worry Divinity within the Qintian Observatory.

And now, the only thing left was the technique for the Worry Divinity that he had yet to forge into a Divine Foundation.

Once he forged it...

The Seven Emotions Divine Base would be complete!

Calmly collecting his emotions, he took out a death Qi martial pill and swallowed it.

This death Qi martial pill was the last one he had in stock, besides a single precious Eight Extremes martial pill.

As soon as the elixir entered his mouth, Li Che's blood qi began to boil, the powerful walls of his stomach churned, breaking the pill coating.

A thick medicinal herb effect mixed with death Qi erupted, tempering Li Che's physical body!

At the same time.

Li Che closed his eyes, then opened them again and violently drew a circle around himself with both hands, producing countless arm shadows that densely emerged around him!

A unique state of mind materialized, as if he had transformed into the Thousand-Armed Guanyin.

Boom

Countless palm shadows scattered in all directions, shattering the airflow in the courtyard to pieces!

The Thousand-Armed Divine Sculpting Technique passed down from the Qintian Observatory, along with its complementary Divine Martial Arts, the Thousand-Armed Divine Sculpture...had finally entered the Transformation Realm!

The ninth Transformation Realm Martial Art!

White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist, Li Family's Eight Consecutive Bone Crushing Spear, Angry Cry Hundred Ghosts Thunderstorm Arrows, Maitreya Gold Armor, Python Dragon Cannon, Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds, Corpse God Death Smoke Finger, Furious True Lord's Triple-Blade, and... Thousand-Armed Divine Sculpture!

Nine Martial Arts had finally...all stepped into the Transformation Realm!

He integrated the Transformational state of mind of the Thousand-Armed Divine Sculpture into his Divine Veins.

In an instant, underneath Li Che's skin, it seemed as if countless serpents were slithering, creating a series of small bulges!

Boom!

Li Che opened his mouth and exhaled a long breath.

A massive flow of Qi, as if a storm had been unleashed!

"Divine Vein Nine Transformations!"

"Complete!"

In half a year's time, he had achieved the Divine Vein Nine Transformations!

Li Che had finally adjusted himself to an optimum state, relying on the strong martial arts talent brought by the "Dragon Elephant Vajra" Dao Fruit.

He was about to attack the Grandmaster level with the perfectly prepared attitude of the Divine Vein Nine Transformations!

Li Che stood in the courtyard, as even the air around him seemed to become thick and heavy, almost as if it were filled with thousands of pounds of lead.

That was the sense of oppression brought about by Li Che's Divine Vein Nine Transformations.

"Divine Vein Nine Transformations... There should be few who have reached this, right?"

"Li Qingshan seemed to have broken through to the Grandmaster level with just Divine Pulse Triple Transformation because he didn't want to waste time cultivating another Martial Art to the Transformation Realm. Li Qingshan feared that due to his age, his vitality would start to wane, and it would be a loss."

"If Li Qingshan, with Divine Pulse Triple Transformation entering the Grandmaster Realm, was invincible in the Grandmaster Realm, what about me?"

"How many Li Qingshans could I hammer?"

Li Che's eyes flickered, seemingly shooting out bright lights.

A smile formed on the corners of Li Che's mouth.

He lifted his hand, brought his fingertips together, and tore through the air to retrieve a bottle of elixir from the Qianyuan Space; within the bottle was a single vermilion pill.

This was taken from the wealth of Shangguan Zhengheng, an Eight Extremes Martial Pill!

It is also the highest quality elixir that Li Che has ever owned.

A pill swallowed, heavy as a lead ball falling.

Gulp—

Li Che's strong stomach walls violently churned, crushing the pill, breaking the pill coating, and the extreme potency of the medicine erupted from it like a sudden, surging geyser!

The conditions to become a Grandmaster.

One needs to master a True Intent Ultimate Study and complete at least the Divine Pulse Triple Transformation...

For Li Che, these two requirements were no problem at all.

He had learned three True Intent Ultimate Studies, and his Divine Pulse had even completed Nine Transformations...

It could be said that he was in the actual state of Divine Pulse Perfection.

Therefore, Li Che did not plan to delay any longer today.

In one fell swoop.

He would achieve the status of Grandmaster!

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Golden Light Peak, Divine Palace.

Sang Guanyin was leading Xi Xi into the Divine Palace.

This was Xi Xi's second visit to the Divine Palace. Little Hu Hu on her shoulder stretched its wings slightly, as if it sensed a familiar aroma and was very relaxed.

Dressed in white, with her hair cascading, Nan Lihuo looked gently at Xi Xi.

"Xi Xi, how is your cultivation after half a year? Because of the last monthly assessment, you haven't participated in the disciples' monthly assessment for half a year..."

"But after half a year, as your teacher, I have to assess you."

Nan Lihuo spoke softly.

Xi Xi immediately stood up straight, puffing out her chest and little belly.

In half a year's time, Xi Xi had grown a bit, her three-and-half-year-old self... The little belly had gone down a bit.

Those long legs inherited from Zhang Ya were gradually taking shape.

"Teacher! I'm ready!"

Xi Xi was full of fighting spirit!

Because the sect was protective and didn't allow her to participate in the monthly assessments, she hadn't had a fight in half a year.

Nan Lihuo couldn't help but shake her head with a wry smile, seeing through Xi Xi's eagerness to fight at a glance.

"The half-year assessment isn't so much an assessment from me for you..."

Nan Lihuo pointed to the Seven Treasures Relic Ruyi Golden Tower placed on the altar, that is, the Heavenly King Tower.

Xi Xi was utterly confused.

"I will open the Heavenly King Tower again, and the Heavenly King will assess your cultivation of the 'Extreme Grief Wind Fire Subdue Dragon Third Prince' Divine Aspect Method and the Divine Secret Technique 'Prison Fire Glazed Body'."

Nan Lihuo said with a smile.

"I forgot to tell you last time, every half year you will enter the Heavenly King Divine Que again..."

"This is the privilege all Divine Children who can enter it possess, until you are twelve years old."

"After twelve, you may no longer enter the Divine Que of the Heavenly King Tower."

"Don't you want to fight?"

"Go on, inside the Divine Que... you should be able to fight to your heart's content."

Nan Lihuo said laughing.

Then, as if with a somewhat mischievous smirk, she looked at Xi Xi.

"Remember... don't cry."

Xi Xi immediately put her hands on her hips, her eyebrows slanted upwards.

Me, Emperor Xi Xi, how could I possibly cry?