

## **A Father 273**

Chapter 273: Emperor Xi Xi battles the Third Gold Prince, the Dragon Elephant Furnace forges a True Grandmaster (3)

Li Che stood up.

Hum—boom—

In an instant, his clothes, under the scorching and boiling qi and blood, incinerated into ashes; he wasn't wearing an elastic shirt, so his flesh swelled up directly.

[Dragon Elephant Vajra], the second transformation, Angry Vajra!

Livewire tendons quivered; his spine like a horned dragon roaring up to the sky, and Li Che's pitch-black hair grew and hung down.

His rugged physique continually expanded, and his skin seemed to bloom with a crystalline sheen!

Hissing...

Sweat secreted, instantly evaporating into steam on his scorching skin, forming a hazy fog that shrouded the courtyard!

With the Angry Vajra State activated, Li Che suddenly grew to two meters tall, and every inch of his muscles and flesh twisted like braided dough, extremely crimson!

In the dense vapor, a violent and domineering airstream suddenly ripped through it.

Li Che's eyes shone like two streaks of red light; his skin vibrated, his flesh resonated, and the roaring of the Dragon Elephant echoed resoundingly!

The ultimate technique, Dragon Elephant True Force!

Li Che executed pure and simple martial arts with precise movements, one punch and one kick at a time.

The air continually exploded, emitting booming, muffled sounds!

The Dragon Elephant True Force; the current Li Che had mastered only one dragon and one elephant, even though he integrated it with Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers and the Pale Thunder Body; still, no transformation had occurred

The True Intent Ultimate Study is indeed quite challenging.

However, as his Martial Cultivation approached Grandmaster, he finally noticed a change!

Supported by the Transformation Realm, he gradually understood the True Intent.

All kinds of martial arts completely fused into his body, permeating his muscles, forming memories!

And the ultimate technique, Dragon Elephant True Force, had not yet born True Intent, but it was swallowing these Transformation Realm intents like turning the false into the real!

Li Che, towering like a high tower, his fists and elbows at this moment, almost turned into extremely terrifying lethal weapons.

The speed of his moves grew faster and faster; in the end, the shadow of his fists could hardly be seen.

The raging wind howled through the yard, lifting countless carved wood shavings into the air!

"So... this is what a Grandmaster is!"

"I have realized it."

Boom—!

He threw a punch fiercely towards the air ahead, and in an instant, the entire space visibly dented, creating invisible ripples spreading out like surging tides.

Thump, thump, thump—

Li Che stood still, towering like a massive mountain, with dense qi and blood radiating out from his thick, quivering veins.

The qi and blood rose into the sky, rolling like beacon smoke!

Gradually, the beacon smoke split into two; one turned into a blood dragon with its roots fluttering in the sky, slithering long, and the other transformed into a massive elephant, thick as a mountain, trumpeting with its long trunk!

One dragon, one elephant!

Entwining and circling around each other.

Coiling opposite each other, they seemed to form a crimson furnace!

Inside the furnace!

Nine kinds of Transformation Realm martial intents were smelted within!

This is...

The Grandmaster Phenomenon!

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Rumble—!

It was as if muffled thunder rolled, the sounds of dragons chanting and elephants bellowing. Despite the suppression and isolation by the Heaven and Earth chessboard, the sounds still transmitted outward!

For a moment, an abnormality appeared between heaven and earth, flashing past before being concealed by the Chessboard of Heaven and Earth.

Ultimately, it still aroused the attention of many keen individuals.

The closest location to Li Che's small courtyard workshop in Falling Flower Alley was the Qin Mansion.

Inside the Qin Mansion, Qin Dikun, the Divine Symbol Ancestor of the Qin Family, suddenly opened his eyes and leaped out from his secret room.

The turbulence fluttered his beard and clothing...

"What powerful qi and blood! A Grandmaster phenomenon? Who broke through to Grandmaster... To think it can produce such a phenomenon?"

As a Divine Symbol Cultivator and a Grandmaster of Perfection himself with extremely powerful qi and blood, Qin Dikun's perception was naturally sharp.

He released his Divine Sense to survey his surroundings, but the sensation he felt seemed like nothing more than a dream.

"Impossible... Can't detect it anymore?"

"It's that same feeling again, just like the time I attempted to kill Yuqing... It's clearly right before my eyes, yet I can't sense it!"

"How annoying! How frustrating!"

Qin Dikun took a deep breath to steady the inexplicable torrent within his heart.

"Horse Face..."

He murmured a name.

Ever since Shangguan Zhengheng, who had cultivated the Cursed Copper Corpse, was shot dead in the street,

The name of Horse Face, the hidden Divine Archer of Golden Light Prefecture City, had risen to prominence. Many were searching for Horse Face, but no one could find him.

"Horse Face broke through to Grandmaster? No... Was Horse Face not a Grandmaster before this?!"

Qin Dikun seemed to have realized something, his expression subtly changing.

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Cliff Stone Treasure Building, Qintian Observatory.

The long droning of an erhu, languid atop the tower, a Chief Supervisor in plain clothes sat on the roof playing the erhu, his beard and hair fluttering in the wind.

"Divine Vein Nine Transformations, Qi and Blood Furnace!"

"Golden Light Prefecture City actually has such a martial prodigy?"

"Interesting, very interesting..."

"Sadly, just entering Grandmaster, a Qi and Blood Furnace Grandmaster, once cultivated to the latter realm, might be as strong as a Cursed Copper Corpse, and even enter the Lingnan Circuit Grandmaster Scroll, right?"

"A Grandmaster who cultivated the Qi and Blood Furnace, not on the Divine Base Scroll... Even purely with the Qi and Blood Martial Path, can smash through."

"Hey, this person really hides their skills well, I wonder which powerful force brought such a master into Golden Light Prefecture City... With such skills, they must come from a great force, surely not another Divine Sect master, right?"

"Corpse God Cult...no, the Corpse God Cult practices the Corpse Curse Technique, they wouldn't bother refining the laborious Grandmaster Furnace."

"What are they here for? Probably for the Eight-Armed Wrathful Third Prince..."

The musing Chief Supervisor, an old face revealing a hint of a smile,

Too lazy to investigate further, sat on a small stool, playing the erhu, humming a melody.

The greater the whirlpool, the greater the chaos.

I merely... play a tune on the erhu, quite leisurely.

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Inside the small courtyard.

Within his chest, the [Dragon Elephant Dao Fruit] burst with activity, violently throbbing.

Encompassing the entire courtyard, the qi and blood that had been confined by the Heaven and Earth chessboard suddenly, like a whale devouring, converged entirely within his body.