

A Father 311

Chapter 311: 4-Year-Old Xi Xi Masters the Basics of Jue Xue, Aim at Qingshan and I'll Take You Down

Golden Light Prefecture, Zheng Lei Peak.

Above the cloud dome, dark clouds piled thick, with blue lightning rolling within.

The falling snowflakes were directly evaporated by the lightning into mist, hazy in the high altitude.

In Zheng Lei Peak, the small courtyard where Li Qingshan resided.

It had long since become a sealed area.

No one was allowed to approach it casually, for the Divine Majesty here was too strong.

Even a cultivator who had achieved Divine Base Perfection would feel breathless, as if their entire body was being weighed down.

Faintly, countless Divinity nearly twisted into substance, as if to completely coalesce into the likeness of a deity.

A Divine Temple towered.

Inside the temple, the Statue of the Deity that performed Thunder Exorcism was entwined with innumerable lightning serpents drawn down from the heavens.

Li Qingshan, dressed in a green robe, sat cross-legged on the meditation cushion.

The inner scene of his energy center in the Brow Niwan emitted a faint glow.

His entire figure seemed to be outlined as if he were a sculpture of the Divine Likeness.

He had not gathered the Void Aspect, planning to leap directly to the realm of Divine Likeness in one go!

Li Qingshan had tempered his "Thunder Exorcism" Divine Base for a long time.

His round of Six Ministries Divine Base was extremely terrifying, ranking seventh on the Yunzhou Divine Foundation Spectrum.

Originally, Li Qingshan had planned to directly strike for the Six Ministries Godly Aspect on the basis of the Six Ministries Divine Base.

But his flesh was utterly incapable of bearing it, and he had no choice but to settle for the next best, sculpting the Seven Elements Divine Visage.

Later, he would slowly cultivate the Divine Visage, pushing the rank of the Divine Likeness to a higher level.

Slowly opening his eyes, arcs of lightning seemed to move in Li Qingshan's pupils.

"A single step behind, and every step lags... Cultivation requires fighting and competing. Too much caution... and I might miss my chance."

Li Qingshan muttered to himself.

He exhaled a breath and stood up.

Countless bolts of lightning pulled at his body, as if to make his hair stand on end.

Soon, Li Qingshan could feel that he was about to sculpt the Divine Likeness.

He shook his head slightly, "I wonder if I can successfully sculpt it..."

"Most likely many people do not wish for me to easily sculpt it, it's dangerous."

"But even if I fail, it doesn't matter, I'm already content. Before sculpting the Divine Likeness, I went to Fei Lei City, found Nurse Momo, and now my heart has no regrets..."

Li Qingshan, with his hands behind his back, strolled around the top of the mountain near the Divine Temple.

The breeze was silent and cold, the harsh winter biting.

The flying snow could not approach, for the Divine Temple was surrounded by darting lightning, forming an invisible repulsive field.

Suddenly.

Li Qingshan saw a figure with a python-head cane, carrying a lunch box, making her way step by step up the bluestone mountain path from halfway up the mountain.

It was the aged Nurse Momo. Her youthful and lovely beauty had faded, but Li Qingshan's eyes were filled with tenderness.

Nurse Momo arrived at the Divine Palace, saw Li Qingshan resting, and smiled as she lifted the lunch box.

The two elders sat down at the stone table and chairs next to the Divine Temple, and Nurse Momo served up steaming dishes from the lunch box.

"My cooking skills aren't good. I learned a few things from Xiao Ya. You'll just have to make do. I still remember the days you teased me about my cooking," Nurse Momo said, glaring at Li Qingshan.

Li Qingshan rubbed his hands together and chuckled.

"Back then, your cooking really was terrible. You could turn a fish into charcoal when grilling; you put a live fish directly into the pot for boiled fish. When I lifted the lid, the fish was still energetically flipping its tail in the pot," recalled Li Qingshan, unable to help but laugh.

Nurse Momo glared, fuming with anger.

"What do I need cooking skills for, being a daughter of the martial world? I'm not running a restaurant!"

Li Qingshan laughed heartily, and the two began to eat and drink.

The dishes tasted average, but Li Qingshan savored every bite.

"Oh, by the way, the Beggars' Sect is gone today... taken down by the Bull Demon alone. All the high-ranking members of the Beggars' Sect were slaughtered without exception; it's said they even colluded with the Corpse God Cult."

"Ah... it's said that the Temple Control Bureau rescued thousands of pitiful girls from the Jin Fang Yuan, it's just..."

When Nurse Momo mentioned this, she was filled with righteous indignation. As a young woman who had traveled the martial world, she had a heart of chivalry and could not bear to see such sorrowful events.

Li Qingshan, however, slammed down his chopsticks, beating his chest and stomping his feet with profound grief.

He had missed out again!

That Bull Demon, always hogging the spotlight!

Acting alone and tackling major events!

What about the "Green Elegant Oxen and Horses" combo they had agreed upon?!

You can't drop the "Green" and only keep the "Elegant Oxen and Horses"!

Of course, Nurse Momo had heard about Li Qingshan's collaboration with the Bull Demon. Seeing Old Li's antics, she couldn't help but laugh.

"You should focus on successfully gathering the Divine Likeness..."

"Otherwise, the Bull Demon won't want to play with you anymore."

Li Qingshan sighed. Right, now gathering the Divine Likeness was most important. There were many things he had been unable to do before.

Breaking through to the Divine Likeness... would allow him to be more unrestrained.

For example, this incident with the Beggars' Sect...

He had heard about it long ago, but it was too widespread. The Beggars' Sect was only part of it, there were also the Five Great Clans, the Five Major Sects, and quite a few officials and nobles...

Li Qingshan planned to wait until he had achieved the Divine Likeness before dealing with it.

He hadn't expected the Bull Demon to act first.

"No matter, it is all between our own people. As a member of the 'Green Elegant Oxen and Horses' combo, what the Bull Demon has done is almost equivalent to my own actions."

Li Qingshan consoled himself.

"So, you must succeed. Only by breaking through to the Divine Likeness can you do many things you previously didn't dare to do."

Nurse Momo propped up her chin, speaking softly.

"I believe in you, you can definitely succeed."

"Back then, so many of us walked the martial world together... now, only you and I remain."

Li Qingshan fell silent.

The waves of the martial world were harsh, some died, some disappeared...

"So, survive," Nurse Momo said gently, touching Li Qingshan's face.

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Li Qingshan nodded.

"You must guarantee it," Nurse Momo said.

"I guarantee it," Li Qingshan grinned, raised his hand, and gently tapped on Nurse Momo's forehead, causing her to faint.

Li Qingshan quietly finished all the food, leaving not a single grain of rice behind.

Lu Chi ran over, panting.

"Teacher."

"Take your Nurse Momo to Xi Xi's home, and you follow along too. From now on until I break through to become Divine Minister, you must not go anywhere else, just stay at Xi Xi's place,"

Li Qingshan instructed.

Lu Chi was taken aback.

Is it that serious?

With the teacher's talent, is it really so difficult to condense the Divine Minister?

Li Qingshan stood up, his muscles and bones crackling loudly with just a single movement, as if the action had provoked the thunder in the heavens, causing it to grow angry.

"If I were to fall, I would have you adopted by the Sect Master, letting him take you as a nominal disciple. The Temple God Resonance initially had exceptional results with you; you should have joined the Sect Master's sect, but you insisted on following me. "

"These years, I have not taught you much... I do not wish to delve into your origins, but as long as Lu Chi remains a disciple of Li Qingshan for one day, you're my disciple for life,"

Li Qingshan's eyes rarely showed such tenderness as he gazed at Lu Chi.

He patted Lu Chi's big head.

"Go now, Big Head Lu."

Listening to Li Qingshan's words, which sounded like a last will and testament, Lu Chi's eyes immediately brimmed with tears.

"Master... you must survive."

"Wait for your disciple to fulfill his filial duties to you."

Lu Chi knelt on the ground, his expression on his large head very serious.

Li Qingshan scoffed, "Bullshit, of course I have to live, who wants to die if they can live?"

"By the way, if I die and you are adopted by the Sect Master, you will become Xi Xi's little junior brother... "

Lu Chi's expression stiffened, and then his eyes flickered.

Wouldn't he be like a fish in water then...

Li Qingshan immediately broke out in laughter.

"You little rascal are tempted?"

"Bugger off!"

I'd die of filial piety because of you!

Watching Lu Chi leave with Nurse Momo.

Li Qingshan stood with his hands behind his back on the mountain peak.

He knew.

There were too many people in Golden Light Prefecture City who did not want him to achieve Divine Minister status.

Especially after the issue with the Bull Demon.

The Bull Demon's recklessness and arrogance had already caused enough trouble for the nobles and higher-ups of Golden Light Prefecture City.

If there were to be another one who stepped into Divine Minister status, one who could be just as insolent as Li Qingshan...

Those people definitely couldn't accept it.

Li Qingshan stood with his hands behind his back, basking in the cold winter wind.

Suddenly, the skin on his face twitched.

"Why hasn't Li Che contacted me? What exactly did Horse Face say? He couldn't have... stood me up, right?"

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Frost flowers with snow adorn the mountainside, icicle beads glisten on green willow branches.

On a winter's day with heavy snow flying, the long street was cold and clear.

Crystal clear ice beads shone brightly on the green willow branches lining both sides of the street.

Inside Falling Flower Alley's courtyard.

It was surprisingly lively, with figures flickering about.

In the courtyard.

Li Che sat cross-legged at the center, pinching an Eight Extremes Divinity Crystal in his hand, sitting in a cross-legged meditation, eyes closed, nurturing his nature.

A faint radiance surfaced within the inner scene of his brow energy center.

The Pure Heart Dao Fruit within his chest throbbed powerfully, unleashing a strong suction force, frantically drawing out the divinity from the Eight Extremes Divinity Crystal.

Then, he brought it into the Dao Fruit within and infused it onto the Pure Heart Divine Foundation that floated in his inner scenery.

When an Eight Extremes Divine Crystal was drained,

The Divine Crystal turned into a transparent crystal stone, and Li Che opened his eyes, as faint white smoke seemed to drift from his pupils.

He glanced at the crystal stone and with a fierce clasp of his fingers, a resounding roar of his powerful bones echoed, hot waves of air spread from the center of his body, gathering a thousand piles of snow.

The Divine Crystal instantly turned into powder.

"Divine Crystal Powder can suppress the power of divinity... When we previously eradicated the high-ranks of the Beggars' Sect in Jin Fang Yuan, Divine Crystal Powder bullets were used; the exploded powder suppressed the activation of divinity... "

"Those few Illusory Phase Cultivators could not even resist and were overwhelmed by gunfire,"

"So, there is still much room for research on Divine Crystal Powder; if it's combined with the Prototype of Divine Powers 'Great Avalanche,' and integrated into the Guanyin Lotus Bullets, the explosions will suppress fire power, all while inhibiting a cultivator's divinity..."

"Utterly malicious and sharp."

Li Che chuckled in admiration of his own concept, so he carefully stored the Divine Crystal Powder.

These were research resources, not to be wasted.

With a thought, light flickered before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Pure Heart (lv3, 12%)]

He exhaled a breath of turbid air; after absorbing the divinity of an Eight Extremes Divine Crystal, it now only raised the maturity by 5%.

The effect had greatly reduced; it could only mean that the appetite of the Pure Heart Dao Fruit was getting pickier.

"If I could acquire a Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal, the first absorption would definitely have an excellent effect,"

Li Che could not help but look forward to it.

And now, the only way for him to obtain a Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal was to cooperate with Nan Li Huo and assassinate Mansion Lord Su Huai.

Within the small courtyard, Li Che cultivated martial arts for a while, and studied the new True Intent Ultimate Study "Lu Xuan Sword Scripture"; in a few days, he should be able to master it, and then he could merge it into "Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant."

His surging lifeblood gradually retracted, and his imposing body returned to calm.

"Swordsmanship... doesn't seem to suit me very well."

As the Bull Demon transforms, Angry Vajra grows to a height of two meters two; wielding a great halberd is just right, using a sword... feels like Zhang Fei embroidering.

Wielding a halberd is what really satisfies.

After cultivating a bit more, Li Che left the courtyard of Falling Flower Alley.

He left behind eight "Fairy in the Painting" clones in the courtyard, seven of which were single Divine Foundation clones, used to cultivate their Nurturing Nature.

Li Che wasn't stingy either, and gave each clone a Nine Luminaries Divine Crystal.

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Eight Extremes Divinity Crystal, Li Che planned to keep it for his own use to improve the maturity of the Pure Heart. Although the effect was greatly reduced, it was still a case of slow and steady wins the race.

Another avatar from the Painting Fairy was arranged to be involved in the research and development of "Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank", following the design philosophy of the mechanism.

"Spiritual Wood is insufficient... If we want to create the 'Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank', we need a large amount of Spiritual Wood materials."

"Of course, once it's made, we can directly use the Dao Fruit of the Painting Fairy to replicate it, but the initial investment in research and development is still necessary."

"We need to select the types of Spiritual Wood, requiring those with high toughness and strength."

Li Che was summarizing his spontaneous research and development ideas.

"Spiritual Wood ah... To obtain high-quality Spiritual Wood, a trip to 'Divine Carving Ridge' is necessary. Senior Qingshan has always said he would take me there. After he condenses his Divine Minister, he should be able to bring me along."

Although the Heavenly Oversight Guest Official had channels to obtain Spiritual Wood, to get high-grade Spiritual Wood, one could only go to Divine Carving Ridge.

In fact, according to Shangguan Qinghong, the source of Spiritual Wood for Qintian Observatory also came from Divine Carving Ridge.

After arranging all the work and ensuring his Painting Fairy avatars were diligently focused, he leisurely went to the small fly tavern in the alleyway, packed some food, and brought it back.

He returned to the gate of Divine Sect Mountain.

First, Li Che went to Golden Light Peak to pick up Xi Xi from school.

On the vast expanse of Golden Light Peak, heavy snow fluttered down.

Xi Xi, so little, was training martial arts on the expanse, with her qi and blood roaring, and tiny bloody Jiaoshe serpents seemed to fiercely swirl around her.

Around her neck, the Qianyuan Diamond Circle whistled as it rotated, skillfully manipulated by Xi Xi.

In addition, Xi Xi was holding a mystical gold short sword divine weapon in her hand, a Nine Luminaries Divine Weapon.

Combined with the Ultimate Study "Mystic Thunder Golden Light Killing Sword Technique", she executed the technique amidst the wind and snow with golden light splitting the sky, creating an impressively loud ruckus.

Li Che watched quietly from a distance, looking at Xi Xi practicing martial arts, a smile unconsciously lifting the corners of his lips.

The little bundle of joy is getting stronger without even noticing.

And her martial arts talent... it seems truly exaggerated.

The Ultimate Study... she has actually already entered the threshold!

At the age of four, True Intent Ultimate Study entered the threshold!

This is the stature of a Great Grandmaster!

Li Che thought.

When Xi Xi finished practicing swordplay, she saw Li Che waiting quietly in the distance.

"Daddy—!"

The little one happily showed a smile, trotting over with her short legs at full speed.

With a final leap, like a forcefully kicked soccer ball, "whoosh," she was launched towards Li Che.

Li Che laughed heartily, and with a grab, he caught the little girl.

Nowadays, Li Che possessed the Furnace Grandmaster Physique, and catching Xi Xi, who came at him like a tackled soccer player, was not much of a challenge at all.

"Go say goodbye to your teacher Yin Yin."

Li Che teased Xi Xi's little nose and said.

In the distance, Sang Guanyin stood in a goose-yellow long dress amidst the white snow, serene and graceful, waving goodbye to Xi Xi.

He took Xi Xi back to Zheng Lei Peak.

All the way, Xi Xi chattered nonstop, as if she had endless things to say and inexhaustible energy.

Back in the courtyard, Li Che sensed Nurse Momo who had passed out.

Li Che raised an eyebrow, and Lu Chi provided an explanation.

Li Che nodded, "Then she will stay for the next few days, until Senior Qingshan successfully condenses his Divine Minister."

It should be within these one or two days.

Li Qingshan knocked out Nurse Momo because he didn't want to worry her and thereby distract her.

However, isn't Li Qingshan afraid that Nurse Momo will settle scores after she wakes up?

Zhang Ya was also training in the courtyard. Since her Bone Tempering, she still couldn't withstand her husband's slightly serious effort, and she began to aspire higher with high spirits.

Training in the martial path requires a goal; once one has a goal, the motivation will be complete.

Li Che took out the food he had packed and called everyone to eat together.

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Two days passed amidst the accumulating snowflakes.

The next night was deep.

The night sky was profound and dark with clouds rolling, but above Zheng Lei Peak, innumerable thunder serpents intertwined and flickered, faintly reflecting splendid brilliance.

From time to time they even turned the sky as bright as day.

After eating dinner, Li Che entered his study.

Thereafter, using the Dao Fruit of the Painting Fairy, he drew out two avatars — one remained in the study to carve wood carvings.

The other, transformed into a Bull Demon, rushed towards the summit of Zheng Lei Peak.

His real body, grasping a Thunder Chess Piece, appeared in the courtyard of Falling Flower Alley.

The black scholar's robe flapped in the snowy night's wild wind.

Inside the courtyard, eight avatars of the Painting Fairy were completely engrossed in cultivation and research, bustling with activity.

Li Che looked up, watching the snowflakes drift down from the sky.

Accompanying the growls of thunder, countless interwoven thunders stretched across the firmament, radiating bright light and heat.

The snowflakes were melting away.

Turning into warm raindrops, they fell onto the human world with a pitter-patter.

A drop of rain fell on Li Che's cheek, carrying a slight tingling sensation as electric arcs surged through it.

"This is..."

Li Che's eyes subtly changed, and he involuntarily concentrated.

"The Six Ministries Godly Aspect?"

"Not the Seven Elements 'Hanging Thoughts Thunderquake Exorcising Vajra' Divine Visage?!"

"Senior Qingshan... is not content with condensing the Seven Elements Divine Visage and is attempting to leap towards the Six Ministries Godly Aspect?!"

Li Che exhaled a breath.

"Really... not the least bit prudent."

"But then again."

"That's Senior Qingshan for you."

"In this life."

"Who would choose to be mediocre?"

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Golden Light Peak.

The melted snow turned into warm raindrops, seeming to hide trembling arcs of lightning.

Falling from the heavens, crashing into the human world.

Nan Lihuo's white hair flew wildly as he extended his hand to catch a raindrop, which unexpectedly levitated in his palm.

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Raindrops streaked with arcs of lightning, resembling furious thunderous Jiaoshe.

"Li Qingshan really does not wish to solidify the Seven Elements Divine Visage, but to condense the Six Ministries Godly Aspect..."

"After observing the Divine so long, surpassing the Void Aspect and stepping into Divine Likeness... and now to condense the Six Ministries Godly Aspect."

"What a spirit."

Nan Lihuo smiled warmly.

Meanwhile, beside the Divine Palace, a Taoist was leading a little fatty who wouldn't stop smacking his lips as they too observed the raindrops falling from heaven.

"My fellow disciple, it seems that Golden Light Prefecture has produced a capable person; I had heard the name of Li Qingshan even in Dao City."

"Ranked seventh in the Yunzhou Divine Foundation Spectrum, he's quite a notable figure in Dao City, too."

The Taoist said with a laugh.

"Smack, smack..."

As soon as the Taoist had finished speaking, the little fatty beside him chewed on some dried mutton, making a faint sound.

"Stop eating, mind your image!" the Taoist glared.

The little fatty immediately paused, nodding seriously, and pursed his lips to go on moving his mouth internally.

The chewing sound decreased substantially.

Nan Lihuo immediately burst into laughter, "Brother, your disciple... is really quite interesting."

The Taoist collected his demeanor and stroked his beard leisurely, "Not bad, he's a Divine Child, come to try if he can trigger the Temple God Resonance of the Third Prince Temple."

Nan Lihuo nodded.

"Brother, would you like to make a move tonight?" Nan Lihuo looked toward the sky and suddenly asked.

The Taoist was speechless, "Junior brother, are you putting your senior brother in a difficult position?"

The little fatty, not knowing when, had grabbed a large flatbread, took a bite, and mumbled a word.

"Coward."

The Taoist was irritated.

Nan Lihuo laughed and waved his hand, "Alright, I won't trouble senior brother. But senior brother, it's been many years since our last meeting. Help me by going to the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple, assisting the Governor's Office Xie Jing in guarding the Mysterious Temple... Can that work?"

Upon hearing this, the Taoist stroked his beard and nodded, "Guarding the Mysterious Temple... that's not an issue, but as for fighting and killing, you know well... "

"Brother, I don't like these things."

Nan Lihuo pursed his lips and nodded, saying no more.

This Taoist was Wang Kuyu, from the Ganyuan Orthodox Sect of Lingnan Taoist City.

Bringing the Divine Children and Spirit Children from Dao City to participate in the quest for Temple God Resonance.

Nan Lihuo indeed would not cause the Taoist difficulty.

"Tonight might not remain tranquil."

If Li Qingshan chose to breakthrough the Seven Elements Divine Visage realm, there would be obstruction and sabotage, but it wouldn't be too violent.

If it couldn't be done, perhaps those people would retreat.

But if Li Qingshan were to solidify the Six Ministries Godly Aspect...

Once the Six Ministries Godly Aspect was formed, Li Qingshan might be able to step into the Post-Divine Phase in one go.

Then all the forces...

Would truly go mad.

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City Lord's Mansion.

Su Huaili squinted his eyes, feeling the evaporating moisture of the raindrops that had fallen on the ground, his eyebrows raised.

"Quite the daring sheep-horn Li Qingshan, certainly bold-hearted."

The Divine Archer Wen Longshan held a raindrop, sensing the thunder within.

"The Six Ministries Godly Aspect... truly daring! Can his body withstand the impact of the Divine Power from the Six Ministries Godly Aspect?"

"He might just be directly crushed by the Divine Power."

Wen Longshan curled his lips.

Six Ministries Godly Aspect...

Even he had only managed to breakthrough with Seven Elements Divine Visage.

"The art Li Qingshan cultivates, the Golden Light Sub-sect's Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers, can already successfully condense three Qi Blood Xuan Dragons, meeting the Major Accomplishment standard, barely enough to give it a try..."

Su Huaili stated.

"Whether it's possible or not, I don't want Li Qingshan to succeed."

Upon hearing this, Wen Longshan bowed, clenched his fist, and a glittering Divine Bow immediately appeared in his hand.

"By your command."

The very next moment, Wen Longshan's figure blurred and vanished.

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This night, silence haunted eerily. The entire Golden Light Prefecture City seemed to plunge into a deathly quiet, a terrible oppressive feeling sweeping across the entire city.

Even the penned-up dogs dared not bark recklessly.

Shangguan Family estate.

The Shangguan family's old ancestor, Shangguan Jie, dressed in black, stood in the courtyard. His hair had completely turned white.

In just a few days, he was completely worn out.

Shangguan Zhengheng had died, Shangguan Qinglei too had died, and two days ago, a second-generation descendant, the Heir-Apparent, had also been killed by the Bull Demon...

Misery... why did it always pursue his Shangguan family?

"Li Qingshan..."

Shangguan Jie exhaled slowly, carefully placing a fierce ghost mask over his face.

"Wanting to break into Divine Likeness... wishful thinking!"

"Kill my son, and pay with your life!"

Meanwhile.

Other noble families, Five Major Sects, and the Black Jiao Gang, all had divine experts in night clothes, wearing masks going out.

The trend of committing crimes while wearing masks, having risen with the Bull Demon's fame, had spread from Fei Lei City to Golden Light Prefecture City.

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Outside Golden Light Prefecture City.

Nine Dragons River churned unrestfully, as if agitated, like there was some hidden monster about to break free from its cage!

Downstream of Nine Dragons River, the raging waters roared incessantly.

Suddenly, dense black mist started to form and slowly gathered into a black smoke whirlpool.

A figure emerged from the black smoke whirlpool.

A white robe fluttered, his face covered with a mask bearing a large, blood-written "Seven."

It was a Septenary Corpse God Envoy.

"Li Qingshan..."

The eyes beneath the Corpse God Envoy's mask flickered.

"This man must die if he consolidates the Six Ministries Godly Aspect and steps into the Divine Likeness realm, he will surely become a stumbling block to our sect's operations in Golden Light Prefecture City."

The next moment, this Septenary Corpse God Envoy crouched on the river surface.

He took out a blood-colored Jade Vase from Qiankun Jade.

Inside the Jade Vase, an extremely hot energy surged fiercely, wild, arrogant, and tyrannical Divine fluctuations continuously spreading out.

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Invisible ripples, with the Corpse God Envoy's feet at the center, ceaselessly spread outwards.

And then...

The Corpse God Envoy set the Blood-Colored Jade Vase on the river surface.

With a muffled thud...

The Blood-Colored Jade Vase was suddenly yanked into the river as if by a tremendous force.

The Seven Elements Corpse God Envoy's toes lightly tapped the river surface, creating ripples.

And the whole person leapt dozens of yards into the air above the river.

Yet, beneath the surging torrent of the river...

A massive and elongated shadow was twisting and winding.

Accompanying the shattering sound of the vase, a rich blood red surged up from the riverbed!

Bang!

The river water exploded!

A gigantic and ferocious Jiao dragon's head burst forth!

"Roar!"

A deafening roar of the Jiao Long resounded.

Rolling along the Nine Dragons River, it spread far and wide.

Thereafter.

This Jiao dragon re-entered the river, moving at breakneck speed, stirring up waves, and heading straight towards the upstream center of the River, the Four Royals Eight-Armed Wrathful Third Crown Prince's Mysterious Temple!

The Dragon Clan and the Third Crown Prince...

It seems as if the blood feud buried deep within blood and bone had been ignited!

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Falling Flower Alley.

Within the small courtyard of the workshop.

Li Che wiped the Immortal Work Barrett with a clean white cloth.

Checking one Bodhi Dragon Tooth Bullet after another.

After counting,

Li Che stood up, draped a black robe over himself, clenched his hand, and covered his face with a Horse Face mask.

Putting on a conical hat, he pulled down the brim.

The black robe shredded the drizzling raindrops.

The next moment, he vanished without a trace.

Appearing once again, Li Che, with the Horse Face mask, was atop a towering tree outside Golden Light Mansion City.

Clutching the Immortal Work Barrett in one hand.

Li Che's mind became incredibly clear and calm; he turned his head to gaze at the seemingly enraged Nine Dragons River, miles away.

Indeed, as Li Qingshan had said, the day he broke through to Divine Minister, the Corpse God Cult would surely incite an uprising at the Mysterious Temple.

To draw away experts of Elemental Appearance, such as Nan Li Huo and the Governor of the Temple Office, Xie Jing.

Li Che didn't concern himself with those.

That battlefield...

Was not something he could interfere with at the moment.

He was paid to work, only needing to help Li Qingshan break through Divine Minister was enough, as for the matters of the Mysterious Temple, they were temporarily irrelevant to him; the critical task was at hand.

His fingers suddenly spread open, then he fiercely slammed them down.

As if slapping an unseen chessboard.

Within his chest, the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit suddenly trembled.

The next moment...

From the point of the tree branch where Li Che was half-crouching, as the right bottom corner stellar position on the chessboard, a network of interlacing chessboard lines spread out, enveloping the entire Golden Light Prefecture City!

Like a Heaven and Earth chessboard suspended over the City!

Underneath the Horse Face mask, Li Che slowly closed his eyes.

On the chessboard above, one after another aura, like burning flames, flickered into existence.

Li Che's eyes snapped open, locking onto a direction.

There, he saw the Divine Archer Wen Longshan standing atop the City Lord's Mansion pavilion rooftop, straight as a spear.

And before Wen Longshan's eyes, as if distorted air currents formed a hawk-like sharp gaze, as well as...

The drawn bow, as the thunder roared, aiming far away at the peak of Zheng Lei Peak.

Underneath the Horse Face mask, Li Che's eyes were cold and detached.

He slowly raised the Immortal Work Barrett.

The Gao De Chessboard.

Heaven and Earth guidance!

The mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind.

You aim at Qingshan, I will target you!

The Horse Face crouching figure, with black hair suddenly flying.

Aiming at Wen Longshan's brow Niwan.

After half a breath of adjustment.

He violently pulled the trigger.

Chapter 316: Longshan and Horse Face's Sniper Duel, Merely Like Divine Arrow Tails

You're aiming to shoot Li Qingshan!

Then I will target you!

It's that simple!

Li Che's thoughts were simple and pure.

He wanted to see whether the arrows from Wen Longshan were faster, or his Immortal Work Barrett sniped... even faster!

The Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet, whizzing out like a streak of light, tore through the night sky in an instant, its light slowly fading as if hiding into the darkness.

The Dragon Tooth took the lead, followed closely by a roaring sound!

The high-speed spinning Dragon Tooth Bodhi, across miles, smashed every raindrop falling from the sky, creating bursts of hazy mist.

The speed was too fast!

Thunder clapped loudly, yet had still not reached the ears of Wen Longshan, who had drawn his bow to full...

That bullet, like a fierce dragon baring its fearsome fangs, had already reached within a hundred feet of him!

So fast!

Wen Longshan was startled!

Having burst from a supremely distant place...

It was faster than his arrow...

Even faster!

But!

Wen Longshan's eyes flickered with streaming light, twisting the air in front of him, as if transforming into an eagle eye that overlooks everything from high above.

This was a Divine Secret Technique, and he had mastered it to the level of a Master.

It was an essential Divine Secret Technique for vision that every Divine Archer must cultivate.

It greatly enhanced the accuracy and precision of a Divine Archer.

Feeling the sense of danger on his scalp, every hair on the back of his neck stood on end.

Without hesitation, Wen Longshan turned the fully drawn arrow in a silent direction and released the bowstring.

The arrow, cloaked in a layer of crimson light, roared and shot out!

Boom!

Scream!

A sharp sonic boom suddenly exploded!

The crimson-light cloaked arrow, like a meteor tearing through the night sky and the rain, burst forth!

The terrifying sonic waves, like rumbling sounds, swept out explosively!

This arrow reached the extreme speed!

It was the archery of a Divine Archer!

However...

The arrow was fast, but the sniping Dragon Tooth Bodhi... was faster!

The arrow had barely traveled a hundred meters before it explosively shattered!

Colliding directly with the Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet!

The arrow and the Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet...

Collided!

It was like two Divine Archers, drawing stances, facing each other head-on!

The immense Divine Power and vitality were instantly torn apart, the tough material of the arrow shattered, and the tip exploded.

It seemed as if a brilliant golden firework had suddenly erupted in the night sky.

Far away.

Su Huai sat quietly under the eaves, with a fire burning beside him, boiling the water in the pot filled with melted snow, bubbling continuously.

He watched the exploding fireworks, his eyes shimmering.

Picking up a cup, he sipped some hot tea.

Whoosh—!

The golden firework was suddenly twisted open!

Another Dragon Tooth Bullet, the sound waves had not yet arrived, but the killing intent had!

It tore through the just-exploded fireworks, hurtling towards Wen Longshan's forehead at high speed!

It aimed to pierce through his forehead.

One strike to the head, wiping out forcefully!

...

...

Crack —!

A thunderclap exploded, lightning flashed and thunder roared, resembling a savage web of lightning spread across the sky, appearing suddenly!

It illuminated the night as if it were broad daylight!

Zheng Lei Peak.

Midway up the mountain, inside the yard where Li Che's family stayed, the courtyard gate shut tight, raindrops as big as beans continually fell from the sky.

They smashed on the ground, splashing and splitting apart, exploding in every direction.

Xi Xi was spending the night at Golden Light Peak tonight and hadn't been brought back because Nan Lihuo also knew that Zheng Lei Peak was particularly dangerous tonight.

In unspoken agreement with Li Che, Xi Xi was arranged to stay on Golden Light Peak.

Master Sang Guanyin stayed with her, protecting her.

Inside the courtyard.

Zhang Ya was staying in the room with the unconscious Nurse Momo, along with Lu Chi.

Lu Chi stood by the window, hands behind his back, exhibiting a maturity beyond his age, his eyes solemn and profound.

Zhang Ya curiously looked toward Lu Chi, as if she was meeting this big-headed boy who often came to their house for meals for the first time.

"Little Chi, are you worried about your master?"

Zhang Ya asked with a gentle smile.

Lu Chi turned around, his furrowed brow smoothing out, revealing an expression that did not fit his age.

"Aunt Ya, my master is attempting the Divine Minister today... it's extremely dangerous."

"Even though it's within the gates of the sect, the master in his youth reckless, injuring many people, offending many as well..."

"Many people are not pleased that he could step into the Divine Minister, all waiting for this chance to make him fail his breakthrough."

Lu Chi said helplessly.

Zhang Ya looked at Lu Chi, who seemed like a little adult, and shook her head: "Don't worry... My husband should have gone to help, you don't believe in your master, don't you believe in my husband?"

Lu Chi fell silent.

She's romantic at heart.

But indeed, with the Bull Demon's intervention, it was much more reassuring.

Zhang Ya also looked out the window, naturally revealing a worried expression in her eyes.

Trusting is one thing, but worrying... is also genuine.

A wife at home always unconsciously worries about her husband striving outside.

...

...

In the sky above Zheng Lei Peak.

Electric snakes wandered, the screen of rain formed by raindrops condensed by the scorching currents fell upon the human world.

Countless dense thunderclouds rolled over, creating a vast spectacle.

Many people also began to feel a difference.

They realized that Li Qingshan was not intending to shape the Seven Elements Divine Visage.

He was planning to forge the Six Ministries Godly Aspect!

"Li Qingshan... so arrogant! He even wants to mold the Six Ministries Godly Aspect? Thinking quite beautifully!"

"Will this allow him to succeed? If he does, then in the future in Golden Light Prefecture City, we all will have to be constantly on guard, fearful of when a Ram Horn Hammer might smash on our heads!"

"We must stop him! We cannot allow Li Qingshan to successfully break through!"

...

Sounds interwoven in the night air resounded incessantly.

Chapter 317: Longshan and Horse Face Sniping at Each Other, Merely a Divine Arrow Like a Dog's Tail (2)

Their formidable divine senses communicated with each other, and even the roaring, venting downpour could not obstruct their clear transmissions.

Crack—

Lightning serpents slithered across, illuminating the canopy of the sky.

In a flash, one could vaguely make out one Divine Symbol Cultivator after another, clad in black nocturnal garbs and wearing various masks, harnessing the currents of air, and soaring in the night sky.

Only a Divine Symbol Cultivator could achieve flight, a hallmark exclusive to the Divine Phase Realm.

Illusory Phase Cultivators could only levitate briefly, completely unlike Divine Symbol Cultivators who could treat the sky as the ground they walked on for extended periods of time.

From a distance, they fixated on Zheng Lei Peak, staring at the Divine Temple atop the summit as if drawing upon the thunder from the heavens and earth!

An overwhelming and terrifying presence!

Thunder Exorcism!

Thunder was the epitome of righteousness—any sinister spirits that came close would vanish into smoke.

And the thunder of the heavens and earth was even more magnificent and boundless!

To observe divine likeness, the first thing one must achieve is to match the temperament of the Divine Symbol.

Although Thunder Exorcism is part of the Thought Divinity among the Seven Emotions, it represents the temperament of the Divine Symbol.

If one's temperament does not match, the chances of failing to mold the divine likeness are incredibly high.

To match the temperament of the Divine Symbol, Li Qingshan had always taken the path of detesting evil as if it were a personal enemy, resolute and upright.

With his Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer in hand, how many evildoers engaged in wrongdoing had he hammered to death, how many evils had he eradicated?

This was Li Qingshan's path of cultivation.

The temperament of the Divine Symbol he sought to match!

Rumble—

The many masked experts did not immediately make their move. Their powerful divine senses swept forth, their forms hovering, drawing closer to the peak of the mountain.

If Li Qingshan chose to mold the Seven Elements Divine Visage, they would act right at the start of his molding process.

Because Li Qingshan would undoubtedly succeed in molding the Seven Elements Divine Visage, so they would need to interfere.

But if Li Qingshan chose to mold the Six Ministries Godly Aspect, things would be different.

One should not be fooled by a mere rank's difference—the disparity was extremely frightening.

In the entire Golden Light Prefecture City, only a few who stood at the Primordial Aspect Realm had truly molded the Six Ministries Godly Aspect.

And those few all had extraordinary backgrounds.

For instance, Nan Lihuo had an old master from the Ganyuan Orthodox Sect.

Xie Jing, the Governor of the Temple Administration Governor's Office, backed by the Temple Control Bureau, had countless resources; not to mention the Chief Supervisor of the Qintian Observatory.

Even the individual from Divine Carving Ridge had an important origin and owned precious divine objects that could enhance the physical body.

Only thus had they been able to forge the Six Ministries Godly Aspect.

What did you, Li Qingshan, have?

A heart filled with righteousness to slay evil?

That could not help enhance your physical body or withstand the terrifying impact of the Six Ministries Godly Aspect entering your body!

Li Qingshan's Qi and Blood Martial Path cultivation was at the rank of Grandmaster Posterior Realm, not even close to perfection. In the eyes of these Divine Symbol Cultivators, the chance of failure was extremely high.

If Li Qingshan himself failed in his impact on the Six Ministries Godly Aspect, they would not need to move a finger.

...

...

Atop Zheng Lei Peak.

Thunder kept smashing down, raging around, igniting bursts of sparks that roared with electricity and thunder.

Countless explosive gusts of airwaves surged violently, sweeping away all rainwater.

Only Qingshan, sitting on his cushion in his azure robe, his clothing flapping wildly in the frenzy.

Sitting cross-legged, his hands formed the Treasure Pagoda seal.

A faint glow emanated from the Niwan at his brow.

As thunder from the heavens and earth intertwined to the extreme, Li Qingshan suddenly opened his eyes, stood up on the spot, and faced the [Hanging Thoughts Thunderquake Vanquisher Vajra Statue] within the constructed temple!

The armoured statue clanged resoundingly, and the eagle-like feathered cloak on its back opened fiercely with an oppressive aura!

Rumble—

Terrifying rolls of thunder sounded.

In an instant.

Countless bolts of thunder converged and interwove above the temple, as if a lightning rod had drawn in all the electric energy of the heavens and earth.

The interwoven lightning molded into the shape of a deity!

Rumble!

The deity of flashing thunder descended from the sky, bursting with a supremely brilliant radiance, catching the eyes of countless onlookers.

It was like a deity slowly tearing through the barriers of the firmament, walking out from the celestial palaces on high.

A face larger than a house, with lightning darting about and whiskers and hair moving, slowly peeked out from behind the clouds.

With the howling of gales and the pelting of raindrops, the presence was massively imposing.

Li Qingshan continued to form the Treasure Pagoda seal as he sat, his azure clothes flapping swiftly backward, clinging tightly to his body.

His hair whipped and danced wildly, and the Ram Horn Sky Shatterer, that had fought beside him in countless battles, soaked in endless blood, was placed to one side.

It too ceaselessly attracted the thunder, being tempered and baptized by it.

The transition from Divine Foundation to Divine Symbol was a leap in major realms, with a very clear elevation.

It was a transformation as if truly invoking a deity within oneself.

Turning the deity's divinity into something one completely possessed oneself.

The realm of the Divine Symbol was somewhat akin to carving.

The Divine Foundation, like the wood material for the Wood Carver, the evolved divine sense served as the engraving knife, slowly carving out the envisioned shape of the deity's figure.

By using the property of like attracting like, one draws in and absorbs the divinity unique to the deity.

The Illusory Phase is but a rough carving, only temporarily taking on the shape of the deity - not clear, not truly carved to form.

Only a true Divine Symbol is a completed carving.

The subsequent cultivation in the Divine Phase Realm involves the slow, meticulous polishing of the completed Divine Foundation carving.

In this polishing, one is also nurturing nature.

In fact, the cultivation of divinity from the very beginning to the end cannot be separated from the two words "nurturing nature."

Rumble—

As Li Qingshan pulled it down, as if the true body of the thunder deity descended, the entirety of Zheng Lei Peak instantly erupted in myriad arcs of thunder.

Li Qingshan suddenly opened his eyes and abruptly stood up from the ground.

Under the terrifying divine pressure of the deity's rank, his spine was pressed down by the oppressive force, unable to straighten.

Chapter 318: Longshan and Horse Face Sniping at Each Other, Merely a Divine Arrow Like a Dog's Tail (3)

However, he let out a long howl, slowly lifting the oppressive power and straightening his spine!

The divine pressure bestowed by the Six Ministries Godly Aspect was truly Six Offices level, terrifyingly akin to the Temple Gods of the Six Bureaus.

Li Qingshan struggled to straighten his spine, his eyes bursting with thunder.

His whole body's muscles and bones clicked and clacked in unison.

His Divine Sense was growing, flickering like a carving knife.

He looked up at the "Hanging Thoughts Thunderquake Exorcising Vajra," the Six Offices pressure overwhelming, like waves rising in a vast sea!

Yet, Li Qingshan was incredibly excited, laughing loudly, "Hahaha."

"Seven Elements Divine Visage?"

"I, Li Qingshan, have cultivated the Divine Foundation for years instead of the Void Aspect, just for the Seven Elements Divine Visage?"

"If that were indeed the case, how would I, Li Qingshan, be any different from the mediocre?"

"In this life, having exerted all my efforts just to solidify a Seven Elements Divine Visage, would that not be..."

"Mediocrity!"

Boom—"

Li Qingshan's voice was filled with anger, and the next moment, he suddenly flung his arms wide open, as the Inner Scene of the Energy Center in his brow seemed to reflect reality.

In an instant, a radiant Divine Foundation interlaced with countless thunderbolts, resembling a Divine Wheel, appeared behind him.

Light was omnipresent, and the thunder arcs writhed like Jiaoshe!

Li Qingshan spread and clenched his fingers, and the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer vibrated, shooting forth with a whoosh, grasped in his hand.

With a snap, the thunder serpent moved, spreading instantly across his body from the hammer.

He howled upwards!

The Thunderous Divine Being, furious, swung a massive hammer composed of numerous moving thunder arcs above the vault of heaven.

Li Qingshan also raised the hammer in sync!

Thump—!

The hammer fell.

The Divine Foundation trembled, rapidly shaking off fragments as if a carving knife had torn through the original structure of the wood, shedding pieces and chips scattering.

Divine Phase—

Breakthrough Realm!

...

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"It has begun."

Atop Golden Light Peak.

Nan Lihuo's large sleeves swept back, trailing behind him as he walked toward the steps of the Divine Palace, feeling the great wind suddenly rising from the whole Divine Sect Mountain Gate, his white hair flying,

He looked toward the direction of Zheng Lei Peak.

One could see a vast Thunderous Divine Being, seemingly a true god descending, bestowing divine grace upon the mortals trying to summon him.

"Six Ministries Godly Aspect, ah... truly challenging, but to not give it a shot, would indeed leave much to be desired."

"Li Qingshan, oh Li Qingshan, truly not one to conform."

"Old man, I support you."

Nan Lihuo smiled.

With a tap of his toe on the temple floor, his figure suddenly soared into the air, drifting toward the sky.

As if commanding the wind, ascending to the heavens.

With a clench of his fingers, a sword flowing with golden light fell into his hand, the blade seemed entirely forged from gold, its surface engraved with ancient and mysterious divine scripts.

Sizzling, the golden thunder mixed with a subtle evil aura intertwined upon it.

This was the Top-notch Skill "Mystic Thunder Golden Light Killing Sword"!

Moreover, compared to Xi Xi who had just begun with the Mystic Thunder Golden Light Killing Sword, Nan Lihuo's sword technique had already reached a master level, condensing the True Intent and nearly touching the brink of the Transformation Realm level, forming a Jue Xue domain!

"All hiding in the shadows, stop peering, if you dare..e forth and strike."

Nan Lihuo smiled.

His body trembled for a moment, and golden flames kindled from head to foot!

Golden Prison Fire Glazed Body!

It was the ultimate-level Divine Secret Technique that he had taught Xi Xi!

Boom!

In an instant, Nan Lihuo transformed into a blaze of golden fire, rapidly soaring forth!

The Divine Symbol Cultivators hiding in the dark, clad in night-robos and wearing masks, turned pale.

However, they weren't overly worried.

As expected, once Nan Lihuo made a move, a richly intense Death Qi and Corpse Qi rolled and surged!

A silhouette shrouded in silvery copper brilliance swiftly appeared.

And collided with Nan Lihuo!

"Septenary Corpse God Envoy, I wonder...which faction within the Mansion City have you aligned yourself with?"

Nan Lihuo stared at the Corpse God Envoy who had emerged using the Space-Time Corpse Technique.

The appearance of the Corpse God Envoy did not surprise Nan Lihuo.

After all, with Li Qingshan's Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer, how many experts from the Corpse God Cult had he killed?

He had nearly disrupted the Corpse God Cult's arrangement in Golden Light Mansion City by joining forces with mysterious organizations like Ox Demon and Horse Face.

How could the Corpse God Cult not hold a grudge?

If Li Qingshan were to solidify his divine aspect as Six Ministries Godly Aspect and acquire combat power of the Post-Divine Phase...

Then the Corpse God Cult would be in real trouble.

It was understandable for the Corpse God Cult to deploy the Septenary Corpse God Envoy to sabotage Li Qingshan's breakthrough.

"Nan Lihuo...what do you think?"

Wrapped in a white robe, the Septenary Corpse God Envoy spoke eerily.

His voice was clearly altered, untraceable to its true tone.

Nan Lihuo narrowed his eyes.

He stared at the Septenary Corpse God Envoy stepping out from a black vortex, nearly forging a Cursed Silver Corpse with a formidable presence.

Behind this figure, two more vortexes swept through slowly, and, astonishingly, two more Septenary Corpse God Envoys stepped out!

Three Septenary Corpse God Envoys!

The emphasis and preparation invested in dealing with Li Qingshan could be said to be at their peak!

The fire of the Golden Prison Fire Glazed Body blazed even brighter.

His eyes rolled with golden flames.

In the distance,

The sound of an erhu being played eerily resonated.

The Chief Supervisor, attracted to the spectacle, came along.

...

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Twin Sleeves Peak.

Zhang Qing Zheng's scholar robe billowed, and with a violent gesture, he grasped towards the sky where a deity enveloped in countless majestic white lights and emanating a noble aura descended.

Regarded as a Divine Minister, he was Wenqu!

Taking a step forward, Zhang Qing Zheng floated as if merging into the divine figure.

A three-foot long ruler fell into his hands and swung it upward.

Crack!

It exploded with a thunderous sound!

"Why bother with these petty nuisances, scram!"

Zhang Qing Zheng's hair and beard fluttered, his face twisted in rage as he viciously struck the hidden darkness with his ruler.

Chapter 319: The Sniping Duel Between Longshan and Horse Face, Merely a Divine Arrow Like a Dog's Tail (4)

Suddenly, the Divine Symbol Cultivators hidden in darkness all revealed their forms!

They had planned to wait for the opportunity to see if Li Qingshan could complete his breakthrough.

However, Zhang Qing Zheng did not give them the chance to peep!

Boom—!

"Seeking death!"

A spear, like a red-hot branding iron, was violently thrown, resembling a flaming dragon snake, lashing through the sky!

Overwhelmingly fierce, it was a rhythm of "whoever comes will die"!

Countless red flames swept through, and a figure engulfed in flames, clad in red fire armor, stood across the sky!

Zhu Hong Dou!

The Chi Emperor Flame God-like figure!

"You all, seeking death!"

Her red hair hung upside down like a tuft of raging flames.

Zhu Hong Dou's eyes were wide open in fury, as if a Fire God had descended onto the world, her fighting spirit high, filled with murderous intent!

And that was not all.

A figure of a young man wearing a half-peacock mask, tall and hands held behind his back, stood in the void.

Although masked, everyone knew that this person was the Deputy Inspector Lin Xiu from the Qintian Observatory!

Lin Xiu had not only come by himself but also brought along another deputy from the Qintian Observatory.

A tall figure wearing a goat mask wrapped himself tightly, not revealing his identity in the slightest.

But following Lin Xiu, everyone already knew his origins.

On this night...

The Divine Ministers of Golden Light Prefecture City almost all met around Zheng Lei Peak.

...

...

"How dare you!"

Wen Longshan's heart burned with rage!

A sharp shriek!

Wen Longshan's eyes twisted the air, where the exploding firework followed by the roaring Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet looked like countless small Jiaoshe snakes twisting and winding.

Once it drilled into the body, countless Jiaoshe would disperse, biting off chunks of flesh!

Wen Longshan's toes fiercely tapped the roof, the black tiles on the pavilion's top exploded, continuously shooting out in all directions.

His figure burst out backward as his powerful blood energy violently exploded!

Bending the bow to a full moon, releasing the arrow!

He completed the action of drawing the bow and shooting the arrow in a single breath!

Eighty meters away!

The arrow, covered with Divinity and blood energy, collided with the Dragon Tooth Bodhi, and another spectacular firework went off in the night sky before the smoke from the first had even dissipated!

After shooting the arrow, Wen Longshan's lean body vaulted into the air, moving at high speed, from the top of the pavilion.

He leaped onto the roof where rows of black tiles were stacked, running swiftly on the beams, the tips of his toes barely touching the surface.

While running, he kept shooting arrows!

Hiss—

Hiss—hiss—

Each of his arrows carried great momentum!

But the Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet was silent, like a venomous snake hiding in the darkness, occasionally darting out its fangs filled with poison!

Bang bang bang!

Arrow after arrow, Wen Longshan felt an unprecedented pressure!

His mind was incredibly tense, and his Divine Sense was pushed to the limit.

The Divine Secret Technique Hawkeye was focused in all directions, locking onto any slight movement in the night!

He worried about the possibility of bullets shooting at him even with a slight change in the airflow!

He was serious now, constantly running, changing his posture, not standing still as if he were a dead target for the other side to shoot at.

But the Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet's precision was terrifyingly high, no matter where he was, the opponent could lock onto his position!

Beads of sweat unconsciously formed on Wen Longshan's forehead.

Drawing the bow, shooting the arrow, drawing the bow, shooting the arrow...

The numbness in his arms didn't concern him at all!

The opponent seemed like a chess player outside the chessboard, looking down on him from a high altitude.

Every Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet was like a chess piece held between the opponent's fingers.

Fiercely placed from high above!

The snap of a placement on the chessboard!

And it was time for his life to be taken!

His Hawkeye Divine Art...

Was completely suppressed!

It was as if he was not on the same level as the opponent at all.

He was at the first layer, while the opponent... had already reached the Heaven's Canopy Layer!

"Horse Face!"

"Horse Face—!!!"

Wen Longshan's heart beat violently, being a Seven Elements Divine Archer from the Prefecture City Divine Guard Army.

For the first time, he felt such tremendous pressure!

A pressure solely from a contest of archery skills!

Bang—!

Another firework exploded!

And this time, under Wen Longshan's eyes that twisted airflow.

The Dragon Tooth Bodhi was...

Only ten meters away!

Wen Longshan let out a low growl, and the last three feathered arrows from his quiver all fell into his hand.

Drawing the bow to a full crescent moon, a trace of blood-red color faintly crept into his eyes.

"I am... a Divine Archer after all!"

"I've found your position!"

On his neck, veins bulged out like Jiaoshe, and the terrifying energy and blood erupted from his body!

Three arrows whistled out, three streaks of crimson light ripping through the sonic boom, accompanied by a thunder-like explosive noise, they soared away!

Bang—!

Another burst of fireworks exploded, scalding and fiery, with the sound of metal arrowheads from the Dragon Tooth Bodhi and the arrows colliding and friction against each other, along with the sound of golden iron and blood exploding!

This burst of fireworks.

Was only three meters away from Wen Longshan!

The red flames rushed towards his face, scorching his flesh and skin!

But Wen Longshan didn't care in the slightest.

The next instant.

His eyes narrowed.

His body suddenly shifted in the space of a single breath, moving his figure sideways.

But it was still too slow!

The silent Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet, twisting and writhing from the smoky fireworks just three meters away, shot through the left side of his chest!

Creak creak—

The ear-piercing friction noise rang out!

It was the sound of the Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet scraping against the Eight Extremes Defense Divine Armor on his body!

The terrifying and sharp penetrating power made Wen Longshan's eyes narrow.

Bang—!

Another Dragon Tooth Bullet pierced through the not yet dispersed fireworks and shot out!

It struck on the bullet that was just like a regular Dragon Tooth.

Under the stacked force of the two bullets!

The weak spot of the armor was viciously torn apart!

A cloud of blood mist exploded from Wen Longshan's chest.

The first Dragon Tooth Bodhi drilled straight through his chest and exited his body, while the second Dragon Tooth Bodhi instantly exploded inside him, with countless Bodhi Silks wildly spreading.

Striving to gouge out his flesh!

Wen Longshan stood on the rooftop, holding the Divine Bow in one hand.

The Dragon Tooth Bodhi failed to gouge out his flesh.

Because of Wen Longshan's flesh, strong as steel, clung on to each wriggling Bodhi Silk attempting to curl and gouge out his flesh.

As a Divine Archer, he paid great attention to the tempering of his flesh. He was not only powerful in Divinity but also in Martial Cultivation.

He simply refused to admit defeat in archery skills.

But now it seemed...

He had lost.

The explosions of fireworks still lingered with their dying notes.

Wen Longshan stood there, drenched wet by the torrential downpour.

Feeling the hole bored through his chest, he looked at the Divine Soldier Longbow in his hands.

His face was fiercely grim!

How could he have lost?!

...

...

Outside Golden Light Prefecture City.

On the stout branches of the dense, towering trees, rainwater fell, pattering against the bark and making a drizzling sound.

Horse Face half-crouched on a branch, pressing down on the brim of his hat slightly.

In his hands, the Immortal Work Barrett had its barrel releasing a cloud of intense, hot smoke.

Around Horse Face, one after another, the Fairy in the Painting Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullets floated.

There were whistling sounds echoing.

The arrows fired by Wen Longshan from within the city cut through the light trails and parted the rainwater.

Spanning over a dozen miles of land.

Finally, they lost their power and arced downward in a parabola, landing on the ground five hundred meters away from Horse Face.

The arrowheads embedded into the ground.

Li Che, carrying the Immortal Work Barrett, took a step.

Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds.

He appeared noiselessly above the arrow embedded in the ground.

He flicked his finger.

The tail feathers of the arrow instantly trembled and shook as if they were a loyal dog's tail.

...

...

Atop Zheng Lei Peak!

Li Qingshan's black hair wildly billowed, and the whole person shed his aged appearance, instantly becoming decades younger, transforming into a young man.

Behind him...

The colossal Divine Foundation seemed to burst non-stop!

The divine form previously sketched on the Divine Foundation.

Accompanied by the falling debris of the Divine Foundation.

A genuine Hanging Thoughts Thunderquake Exorcising Vajra Divine Appearance!

Amidst the lightning arc moving like interweaving snakes,

It was completely formed!

Chapter 320: The Power of Five Flood Dragons Enters the Divine Minister, Horse Face's Lotus Bullet Little Mushroom

In the thick of the forest,

Li Che, wearing a Horse Face mask, held the Immortal Work Barrett in one hand.

Having sniped several Dragon Tooth Bodhi in quick succession,

The barrel of the Immortal Work Barrett had begun to struggle, faintly overwhelmed.

"The Immortal Work Barrett... also needs to be upgraded,"

Li Che stowed the weapon away, thoughts stirring in his mind.

"The last two continuous shots of Dragon Tooth Bodhi, using pure firepower to suppress, managed to push down the arrows from Wen Longshan."

"It hit, but did not kill."

"Wen Longshan... has a strong physical body, the power of the Dragon Tooth Bodhi is ultimately lacking, and moreover, with Su Huaili watching nearby, it's unrealistic to teleport there and ambush him."

Actually, the idea of teleporting over the moment he shot the Dragon Tooth Bodhi was quite compelling to Li Che.

However, with Su Huaili right beside Wen Longshan, this cultivator who likely had condensed a Primordial Spirit posed an enormous threat.

For Li Che, facing two opponents alone, escape was probably the only option.

"The updates and upgrades to the Dragon Tooth Bodhi need to be accelerated. I must find a way to integrate the [Great Avalanche], as the mere effect of Bodhi Blood Tears' flesh gouging is becoming insufficient. A Martial Artist at the Master Middle Boundary could essentially neutralize the lethal power of the Bodhi Silk by controlling their flesh and blood."

"Also, the penetrative effect is weaker when the opposition wears defensive divine arms and armor. For the Eight Extremes Lower-Class Divine Arms and Armor, two shots are needed, and they must hit the exact same spot."

"This is quite difficult, with an extremely high failure rate."

Under the Horse Face mask, Li Che frowned after a brief mental review.

He was not satisfied with the effect of this sniper attempt.

Although the outcome of this mutual sniping ended with the Horse Face penetrating the opponent, it did just that—penetrated.

Li Che had originally planned to kill Wen Longshan.

The two deadly Dragon Tooth bullets were both aimed at his Brow Niwan Palace.

Unfortunately, the greater the distance, even with the precise guidance of [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit, there was still a possibility of error.

Moreover, Wen Longshan was not an immobile dead target.

He would move.

"Improving fire power equipment is now urgent,"

Li Che let out a breath.

"And to improve the Immortal Work Barrett, the focus is on the Spiritual Wood..."

"Divine Carving Ridge... I hope it does not disappoint me."

His words dissolved into the air like a breeze.

Li Che's figure then catapulted out again, changing positions. A sniper's location was exposed and had to be changed.

He found another concealed spot.

Li Che landed silently, causing no sound at all.

Immaculate Heart Divinity solidified into canvas, Divinity mingled with Qi and Blood, painting the Fairy in the Painting!

With a grasp of his fingers, he directly pulled out a set of the Immortal Work Barrett from the canvas.

The Barrett painted by the Fairy in the Painting could be used, but its durability was even lower.

The painted Immortal Work Barrett could probably only withstand two shots of Dragon Tooth Bodhi before exploding into a mist of ink.

Set up the sniper.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded once again.

Perceive, aim.

With the world as the chessboard, everything was in view.

However divine Wen Longshan's Hawkeye Divine Art might be, how could it compare to the all-encompassing eyes of the Chess Saint?

While keeping a close watch on Wen Longshan,

He also locked onto the direction of Zheng Lei Peak.

The Horse Face from the Underworld...

Would ensure that tonight, blood would be seen.

Let the world know...

He, Horse Face, is not merely a Divine Archer, but...

A Divine Sniper.

...

...

Click, click—

Thunder roared!

A gigantic godly figure of thunder landed on the summit of Zheng Lei Peak, a terrifyingly intense electromagnetic storm sweeping relentlessly.

The ground's stones were shattered by the explosive thunder strikes.

Li Qingshan stood still, clutching the Ram's Horn Sky Shatterer, his hair hanging upside down, his blue clothes already torn apart by the thunder, leaving only his trousers and his incredibly muscular upper body!

In the Late Grandmaster Stage, his Qi and Blood were robust, his True Qi like a dragon!

His Divine Foundation was fully engraved to become the Hanging Thoughts Thunderquake Exorcising Vajra...

Meaning, Li Qingshan's breakthrough to Divine Likeness was only one step away!

That was to internalize the engraved Divine Likeness...

And this was also the most perilous step.

Long ago he had informed Li Che that charging the Divine Foundation through Nurturing Nature also heavily depended on physical strength, and one needed to reach the Qi and Blood Cultivation at the Mysterious Vein to firmly step into Divine Foundation.

The same logic applied to the Divine Phase Realm.

To firmly step into the Divine Phase, Qi and Blood Cultivation must at least reach Master Middle Boundary, and just entering the Master stage was not safe.

If one is shaping the Seven Elements Divine Visage, Late Grandmaster Stage cultivation would suffice, but if seeking to condense the Six Ministries Godly Aspect...

The Late Grandmaster Stage cultivation is still not enough.

The risk was extremely high, with a chance that the body could not sustain the formidable strength of the Six Ministries Godly Aspect and thereby be shattered by the rampant Divinity, becoming a servant of Divinity.

Each year, numerous Cultivators made mistakes in cultivating Divinity, led into madness, enslaved by Divinity.

Eventually, they would slowly deplete their Qi and Blood and die.

It can be said that Li Qingshan was walking a tightrope!

This was also why many did not have high hopes for Li Qingshan.

The Six Ministries Godly Aspect required too high a rank.

Correspondingly, it required a stronger physical body to sustain it!

Or... some Divine Object specifically to enhance physical strength for survival!

But Li Qingshan had none of these!

Boom—!

The surrounding void, the Divinity of Divine Symbol Cultivators, rippled like waves continually crashing around.

Various types of Divine Appearance Natures collided, creating wave after wave!

Nan Li and Chief Supervisor, the two Yuan Phase old men Old Deng, suppressed the three Septenary Corpse God Envoys of the Corpse God Cult in the battle, each move by the Chief Supervisor causing the erhu to emit sound unconsciously.