

A Father 321

Chapter 321: The Power of Five Flood Dragons Enters the Divine Minister, Horse Face's Lotus Bullet Little Mushroom (2)

However, Nan Lihuo and the Chief Supervisor hadn't relaxed because they both knew that these three Corpse God Envoys were holding back, not fully exerting their strength.

They were paying attention to the situation of Li Qingshan's breakthrough.

If they judged that Li Qingshan could successfully integrate the Divine Minister of the Six Bureaus into his body...

Then these three Septenary Corpse God Envoys might reveal their true strategies in the moment when Li Qingshan was about to succeed.

After all, Septenary Corpse God Envoys... all condensed the Silver Gang exclusive to the Cursed Silver Corpse!

That Shen Gang Power was on par with that of a Master of Divine Gang!

On the other hand.

Zhu Hong Dou's fighting spirit soared. Her Chi Emperor Flame God aspect was the kind that grew more courageous as the battle went on. Once she entered the battle state, she was completely frenzied.

There was no concept of stopping at the right point, as she wildly bombarded another Divine Symbol Cultivator, who was wearing a mask and nightwalking clothes.

The cultivator, unable to contain his anger, exclaimed, "Zhu Hong Dou, why do you keep targeting me?!"
Zhu Hong Dou's eyes were red, the flames burned fiercely, and behind her, the Chi Emperor Flame God stood tall and disdainful.

"Shangguan Jie, you old stallion, don't think I can't recognize you just because you're wearing a mask.

"Last time, I let you get injured to earn Xi Xi's pity. This time... I'm bound to skewer you! Surrender your life, old dog!"

Zhu Hong Dou's spear, which spit tongues of flame, struck a point, and firelight swept up.

Furiously she charged at Shangguan Jie, who was wearing the mask.

Shangguan Jie was truly about to explode with anger!

Everyone in Golden Light Prefecture City was a Divine Minister, and they could recognize each other's aspect. Wearing a mask and nightwalking attire, their confrontations were only for keeping up appearances without tearing each other's faces off.

It was like Zhang Qing Zheng, Weng Wuyu, Lin Xiu, and the Qin Tian Jian's Vice Supervisor wearing a goat mask, they were all sparring without going all out.

Only Zhu Hong Dou, like a Husky whose tail had been stepped on, was set on a do-or-die fight with him, Shangguan Jie.

Woman, don't you understand any human kindness at all?

Shangguan Jie had no energy to pay attention to Li Qingshan's situation and could only strive to resist.

Zhu Hong Dou was serious, indeed fighting with all her might!

Although Shangguan Jie was in the Middle God Phase Realm, he did not dare to underestimate Zhu Hong Dou of the Initial Realm of Divine Minister...

After all, this woman's aspect had been tempered to the strength of Six Ministries!

...

...

Crackle crackle!

Lightning serpents coiled wildly, and the rain poured down like pillars.

Wen Longshan was soaked by the rain, which washed away much of the bloodstink on him.

His expression was somewhat hazy as he returned inside the City Lord's Mansion, looking a bit grim.

Su Huaili sat holding a teacup, he poured a cup of tea and handed it to Wen Longshan.

"Colonel Longshan, your defeat is not because of you, that Horse Face used Mechanical Techniques, not true archery."

"You were beaten by Mechanical Techniques, not by archery."

"So, what's there to feel lost about?"

Su Huaili spoke with a smile, his eyebrows lifted in a somewhat boastful manner.

Upon hearing these words, Wen Longshan's mood eased quite a bit. The blood hole in his chest kept wriggling, and after a moment...

The multitude of Bodhi Silk that had split open was squeezed out by his flesh and fell to the ground.

"This is very much like the Mechanical Techniques of the Tang Family..."

"Back in its heyday, the Tang Family ruled in Mechanical Techniques. Coupled with fearsome mechanical beasts, even great gods of the Divine Embryo Realm felt threatened, it was not an empty reputation."

"Being defeated by the Tang Family's Mechanical Techniques is no shame."

Su Huaili picked up a piece of Bodhi Silk and said lightly.

"This Horse Face seems to be related to the Tang Family, or perhaps... the power behind Ox Demon and Horse Face is associated with the Tang Family?"

Su Huaili furrowed his brows.

"Even when a centipede dies, it does not stiffen so easily, truly resilient."

"But the Tang Family is long gone, and the mere Tang Family... can't stir any significant waves."

A wave of invisible force erupted, incinerating the Bodhi Silk to oblivion.

"Back then, the Divine Fetus ancestor of the Tang Family was split by a single cut from my master, and the Tang Family's most prized mechanical beasts of the Five Elders Level were seized by my master."

A faint smile tugged at the corners of Su Huai's lips.

"They are just struggling remnants clutching at life."

Wen Longshan's heart shuddered slightly, his eyes flashing with fervor: "The Prince is a Martial Saint of this era, naturally powerful."

Longing too flickered through Su Huaili's eyes.

"Rest assured, Colonel Longshan, you won't suffer this injury in vain. The Prefecture Master will undoubtedly reclaim honor for you."

"Given the chance, the Prefecture Master will pluck off that Horse Face's head for you."

Su Huaili comforted, currying favor and winning hearts.

However, Wen Longshan's expression hardened as he shook his head: "There's no need, Prefecture Master. My archery art, the Crimson Flame Flowing Fire Divine Arrow Technique... is about to reach the Transformation Realm."

"Once I reach the Transformation Realm and manifest the True Intent Domain, and when I shoot again, I will surely pierce through Horse Face!"

A strong sense of confidence suddenly burst forth from Wen Longshan.

Su Huaili, catching on to this conviction, reflected a glint of intrigue in his eyes.

"Then allow me to congratulate Colonel Longshan in advance."

Wen Longshan bowed, and then he turned to look in the direction of Zheng Lei Peak, where thunder and lightning thundered.

"Prefecture Master... do you still plan to take action?" Wen Longshan inquired.

Su Huaili shook his head: "There's no need."

Wen Longshan looked puzzled.

"That Horse Face has his eyes on you; the moment you shoot, he will snipe to hinder you."

"Li Qingshan is very aware that once he breaks through to Divine Minister, he will become the target of many. Hence... he hired that Horse Face to take action."

"It was a worthwhile hire."

"That Horse Face is a top-level assassin lurking in the shadows."

"Comparable to those of the Hunting God Pavilion."

Su Huaili gently swirled his teacup, stating.

Wen Longshan fell silent, his heart slightly shocked.

He hadn't expected Su Huaili to rate Horse Face so highly.

One should know that the Hunting God Pavilion... was an extremely mysterious and formidable assassin organization.

Chapter 322: The Power of Five Flood Dragons Enters the Divine Minister, Horse Face's Lotus Bullet Little Mushroom (3)

He even assassinated a Great God Cultivator of the Divine Embryo Realm!

Horse Face...

Could he actually rival the assassins of the Hunting God Pavilion?

Su Huaili glanced at him and smiled, "Of course... but he is only the lowest-ranked assassin in the Hunting God Pavilion."

Wen Longshan nodded.

Su Huaili looked towards Zheng Lei Peak.

"Your best opportunity to take action was interrupted by Horse Face; it's too late to intervene now."

"Li Qingshan."

"Done."

...

...

In the dense forest.

A breath in, a breath out.

Utterly stable, as tranquil as usual, rippling with the touch of the wind.

The rain outside the city was not as urgent as the rain inside, carrying even flakes of snow that had not yet melted away.

Li Che, wearing the Horse Face mask, was half-crouching at a new sniper point.

Since he had promised Li Qingshan to take action tonight, Li Che certainly wouldn't go back on his word.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard enveloped the entire Golden Light Prefecture City.

It locked onto figure after figure around Zheng Lei Peak.

Those figures had immense auras; after all, they were Divine Symbol Cultivators. On the chessboard, they were like bright lamps.

He focused his vision on the most intense battle.

That was the fight between Zhu Hong Dou, the Peak Master of Red Cloud Peak, and Shangguan Jie—utterly desperate.

Compared to the lackluster efforts of the others, Li Che couldn't help but pay attention to this battle.

"Shangguan Jie, the old ancestor of the Shangguan Family... Shangguan Zhengheng's father, hmm, an enemy..."

"It's going to be you."

Li Che thought briefly, and once he realized Shangguan Jie was an enemy, he didn't hesitate any longer.

He was surprised not to sense the Corpse Qi and Death Qi of the Corpse Curse Mark on Shangguan Jie's body.

After all, Shangguan Zhengheng was a member of the Corpse God Cult, yet this ancestor, Shangguan Jie, apparently wasn't.

However, even if Shangguan Jie was not of the Corpse God Cult, Li Che had no mercy.

After all, the grudge against Shangguan Jie was irreconcilable, and Shangguan Jie's appearance tonight, intent on disrupting Li Qingshan's breakthrough.

Then there was nothing to discuss...

Two words.

Sniping you!

Li Che's Mud Pill at the brow suddenly burst into brilliance, and behind him...

All Seven Wheels Divine Base emerged simultaneously, seven Divinities, instantly like seven surging rivers, releasing Divinity, frantically flowing into the Immortal Work Barrett replicated from "Fairy in the Painting" that he held in his hands!

The Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet, roaring fiercely, like an angry flood dragon leaving the river, bellowed madly as it shot out.

The roaring sound still echoed in the heavens.

But the Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet had already silently transformed into a black line shooting through the air at breakneck speed.

...

...

"Zhu Hong Dou!"

Shangguan Jie swatted away the flames on his body, furious beyond measure!

Bitterness, anger, and a torrent of killing intent swept from him—authentic rage had been provoked.

He grew increasingly ruthless with his attacks, showing no sign of holding back.

Zhu Hong Dou... Too much bullying!

No, it was Li Qingshan and Zhu Hong Dou who bullied him too excessively; Li Qingshan killed his child, Zhu Hong Dou took advantage of his old age and weakness!

How could Shangguan Jie bear to swallow this grievance?

Sizzle sizzle sizzle—

Countless arcs of lightning surged forth, with Shangguan Jie's blood qi bursting out, participating, countless blood-colored thunders interweaving and flickering.

His figure suddenly burst out in mid-air, like a bolt of lightning, reaching the ultimate speed.

The Jue Xue of the Shangguan Family, Pale Thunder Body!

Divinity erupted, the Seven Elements Extremely Terrifying God Plunderer Kill God Aspect!

A deity exuding a sense of fear and disturbing the mind appeared behind Shangguan Jie!

Zhu Hong Dou's eyes were a rolling red, her spear shook, and her fighting spirit was overflowing.

However.

Her eyes couldn't help but widen in shock.

Then with a bang!

Shangguan Jie, who had deployed the Pale Thunder Body and vaguely exerted a sense of oppression, appeared as if pierced by an invisible arrow.

He flew sideways through the air unexpectedly.

A dense cloud of blood mist exploded from his chest!

Spurt—

Shangguan Jie roared in fury, his eyes revealing a color of horror.

"Zhu Hong Dou—you despicable and venomous woman!"

"You disgrace the Elder rank of Divine Sect!"

"You've ambushed me!"

Shangguan Jie spat blood, and amidst his furious roar, he smashed his palm hard on the blood mist exploding from his chest, the terrifying divinity and qi blood controlling the Dragon Tooth Bodhi that had exploded inside him.

However, his body suddenly felt cold.

The Pale Thunder Body burst through countless raindrops in the night sky, cutting across them.

But the moment he steadied his form, another silently shot Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet headed straight for his Brow Niwan Palace!

The True Form of Divine Appearance completely enveloped the surroundings, forming an incredibly tough defense!

But would Zhu Hong Dou give up this opportunity?

With a clench of her five fingers, the Chi Emperor Flame God Aspect suddenly carved out a Crimson Flame Spear, piercing through Shangguan Jie's Divine Appearance!

Shangguan Jie kept spitting blood in mid-air, shocked, furious, and afraid!

"Horse Face—!"

It was Horse Face!

The insidious and venomous Divine Archer who had shot his son, Shangguan Zhengheng!

The bastard sneaking around shooting secret arrows!

Just as Shangguan Jie's Divine Appearance had been pierced by Zhu Hong Dou, the Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet shot silently...

The terrible penetration power brought by its high-speed rotation directly pierced through another side of Shangguan Jie's chest!

Zhu Hong Dou trembled with excitement, her flames dancing unceasingly.

It felt so great!

Having support...

It really felt too great!

Though Shangguan Jie was a Middle God Phase Realm Cultivator, Zhu Hong Dou's condensed Six Ministries Godly Aspect could only match him evenly.

But now, the scales were tipped!

Shangguan Jie, successively heavily injured, felt something was wrong and roared repeatedly, turning around trying to flee.

However, would Zhu Hong Dou be willing to let him escape?

With every advantage, an unyielding Zhu Hong Dou delivered blow after blow, all with lethal intent!

Meanwhile.

At Zheng Lei Peak!

Li Qingshan's hair and beard were splayed out, and he burst into laughter.

His arms wide open, muscles bulging, and veins threading across his powerful body, a rich color of blood erupted.

Chapter 323: The Power of Five Flood Dragons Enters the Divine Minister, Horse Face's Lotus Bullet Little Mushroom (4)

Interweaving to form three qi-blood flood dragons!

Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers!

The three qi-blood flood dragons entwined around the Divine Likeness of Thunderclap Vajra carved from the Divine Foundation!

Struggling to drag it towards the Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

At a distance, three Seven Elements Corpse God Envoys—aside from Shangguan Jie, ancestors of noble families, sect leaders, and others—were all focused on Li Qingshan's attempt to integrate the Six Ministries Godly Aspect into the Inner Scenery, and whether his body could withstand it.

Suddenly, two more qi-blood flood dragons burst forth within Li Qingshan!

Five qi-blood flood dragons!

They also entwined around the Godly Aspect...

In the span of a single breath, they viciously dragged the Six Ministries Godly Aspect into the Inner Scene of the Energy Center!

Boom—!

A dense fog of blood exploded from Li Qingshan's body, but countless thunders flickered around him, as if forging a true body of lightning.

"Hahahaha—"

"The Godly Aspect! I've succeeded!"

Li Qingshan laughed out loud.

Everyone...

Surprised?

Caught off guard?!

The surroundings fell silent for a moment before a flood of swearing and cursing erupted!

"Damn it! Despicable!"

"The realm of the Five Flood Dragons? Master Level Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers?!"

"So cunning, such deep concealment!"

The powerhouses who had been paying close attention to Li Qingshan's breakthrough were now cursing in anger.

Some cultivators, who had been hoping to see Li Qingshan's body crumble under the pressure of the Six Ministries Godly Aspect, burst out in shocked and furious curses!

Li Qingshan had concealed his abilities too well!

Mastering the Master Level Eight Flood Dragons River Overturning Skill...

The success rate of integrating the Six Ministries Godly Aspect was at least seventy percent!

We've been deceived!

The aura of the Godly Aspects burst forth, and then the Divine Ministers, like monkeys scattering from a fallen tree, swiftly fled in all directions away from Zheng Lei Peak.

Li Qingshan was shrouded in lightning, with his pupils flashing with lightning deep within.

He gripped the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer.

His speed surged dramatically!

Countless thunders behind him interwove into a pair of lightning wings, which with a single flap, carried him like a thunderbolt swiftly across the sky!

It was as if a horizontal bolt of lightning had torn across the heavens and earth!

When the lightning faded, Li Qingshan, wrapped in the frenzied dance of five qi-blood flood dragons, swirled between heaven and earth.

Grasping the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer, he appeared behind Shangguan Jie, who was bloodied by the combined assault of Horse Face and Zhu Hong Dou.

Shangguan Jie's face was ashen, his eyes empty of any will to live.

"Why...?"

"Why is it me again?!"

Boom—!

The hammer came crashing down!

Shangguan Jie's Divine Likeness was shattered, and then his head too...

Burst into pieces!

...

...

A thick miasma of death tumbled.

Under their masks, the eyes of the three Seven Elements Corpse God Envoys suddenly changed drastically.

"Damn it!"

"It's a trick!"

As soon as they saw Li Qingshan unleash five qi-blood flood dragons, they knew it was too late.

Too late to stop Li Qingshan!

Li Qingshan, who had suddenly erupted with the Power of Five Flood Dragons stealthily, exceeded everyone's expectations.

What was clearly a desperate breakthrough from death to life...

Was turned by Li Qingshan into a sneaky affair akin to a forbidden romance!

Nan Li Huo started laughing.

What a Li Qingshan, he even managed to deceive him.

However, it was normal; Li Qingshan had never trusted him.

The erhu hanging at the waist of the Chief Supervisor, however, quietly played a tune, unfazed, finding the turn of events to be expected.

Because he had given birth to a Primordial Spirit.

Naturally, he had sensed Li Qingshan's concealment.

Having a Primordial Spirit and not having one were two different states...

"Chief Supervisor, it's time to close the net!"

"If we devour these three Seven Elements Corpse God Envoys, the arrangements of the Corpse God Cult in Golden Light Prefecture will completely collapse," Nan Li Huo said.

The Chief Supervisor smiled, and beneath his plain clothes, his formerly lean body suddenly swelled, his muscles bulging readily beneath his aged white beard!

There was a tremble at his brow!

Powerful Primordial Spirit strength instantly swept out like a storm, bringing the night sky to a standstill!

"Primordial Spirit!"

The dreadful rank suppression caused the three Seven Elements Corpse God Envoys to change color, feeling as though their every action had become difficult.

Without hesitation, the three of them unleashed a terrific surge of death Qi.

A flash of Silver Gang burst forth upon their bronze flesh!

Like three long knives, they ferociously slashed towards Nan Lihuo and the Chief Supervisor!

Then, black smoke billowed and at their backs turned into a vortex.

The main goal tonight was to disrupt Li Qingshan's breakthrough to Divine Minister, but everyone ended up being outmaneuvered by Li Qingshan.

The clamor rose instantly.

They were like ants on a hot pot, each one dashing desperately to escape.

Li Qingshan swung the Ram Horn Hammer, his thunderous wings flapping behind him.

In the shadows, silent Dragon Tooth Bodhi sniper bullets shot out, assisting Li Qingshan!

Almost every shot hit its mark!

A few slower Divine Ministers at the Initial Realm had their heads smashed to pieces by Li Qingshan's violent three hammer swings!

"Li Qingshan!"

"Come!"

In the distance.

Nan Lihuo yelled.

Li Qingshan's gaze sharpened and swept over, without a hint of hesitation, he grabbed the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer and, like shooting up from the ground, enwrapped in countless arcs of lightning, charged towards a Septenary Corpse God Envoy!

Thunder Exorcism!

The heavens abhor the qi of death and the Corpse Qi!

"Evil people of the Corpse God Cult!"

"Your life is forfeit!"

...

...

Outside Golden Light Prefecture City.

Li Che pressed down on his woven bamboo hat.

The rain had stopped.

The sky once again gently began to sprinkle snowflakes, shrouding the whole land in a mantle of silver.

Bang

The Immortal Artisan Barrett in his hand exploded, turning into a cloud of ink.

Li Che exhaled a breath of foul air.

"It's over."

After Li Che realized that Li Qingshan, with an unexpectedly audacious and irritating pose, forcefully pulled the Chief Supervisor into his Inner Scene of the Energy Center to evolve from Divine Foundation to Divine Minister.

Li Che knew that tonight's chaos had come to an end.

"Senior Qingshan is indeed steady... this is worth learning."

Li Che mused thoughtfully.

Still, he had learned a lot and was very pleased.

"The only regret is... taking action as "Horse Face," even if I killed them, I had no chance to loot the bodies."

"Not looting after killing always makes my hands itch."

Li Che sighed.

Luckily, Li Qingshan promised him an Eight Extremes Divine Crystal, so it was not a fruitless endeavor.

Standing up, steadying himself on the tree branch, Li Che stretched lazily.

However, the stretch was only half completed.

Suddenly, Li Che quietly turned his gaze toward a seemingly empty spot in the distance.

A black dot appeared out of thin air.

The dot was exceedingly dense.

Gradually, the thick death Qi and Corpse Qi burst forth from the dot, spiraling rapidly and eventually turning into a massive black vortex!

"Space-Time Corpse Technique!"

"Death Qi Anchor Point!"

Li Che's eyes lit up slightly.

"That's the Death Qi Anchor Point left by the Corpse God Cult's experts during their retreat!"

"Isn't that convenient?"

Under the Horse Face mask, the corners of Li Che's lips slightly curved upward.

Even with Horse Face's typically calm demeanor, he couldn't suppress a smile at this moment.

Worrying he hadn't looted any corpses tonight.

Here was one coming right to him.

Anyone capable of using the "Space-Time Corpse Technique" would at least be an Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy.

Of course, it could also be a Septenary Corpse God Envoy, or even... a higher Rank Corpse God Envoy.

The steadiness Li Che had just learned from Li Qingshan caused him to regain his composure and take the situation seriously.

He was about to employ one of the world's most ingenious assassination methods...

Waiting for the rabbit!

Inside his chest.

The Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit throbbed suddenly.

The immense Immaculate Heart Divinity within was incessantly marshaled by him.

Mingling with the blood qi of a Furnace Grandmaster, it formed Divine Ink.

He flung it towards one drawing paper after another of Immaculate Heart.

Suddenly...

Sixteen Horse Faces, the pinnacle of the Fairy in the Painting clones that Li Che could currently create.

They all took up the Immortal Artisan Gatling, with clanging sounds resonating.

Arranged in a fan shape, they tightly encircled the Death Qi Anchor Point vortex.

Out of caution, Li Che.

Tore open the air with two fingers, placing the prototype made from the Guanyin Blood Lotus, containing the power equivalent to a hundred Divine Chess Pieces, the "Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet"...

Quietly at the exit of the Death Qi vortex.

Waiting for a little mushroom.

Chapter 324: Corpse God Silver Gang Turns into My Dragon Elephant, Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal Splendor Spills the Heavens

Li Che treaded on the ground, stomping the soil until it was level.

Then, he gently placed the "Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet" two meters in front of the slowly spreading black vortex.

He even carefully adjusted the angle of Guanyin's pinched fingers and smiling face.

He made sure that when it detonated, the entire range in front of the black vortex would be engulfed.

It would make the explosion of the little mushroom... somewhat more presentable.

A hundred Divine Chess Piece equivalent of the Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet, this was Li Che's first attempt and first explosion.

Li Che was, of course, serious and solemn about it.

Sixteen Horse Faces also set up the Immortal Artisan Gatling gun and swiftly soared out, distancing themselves from the Lotus Bullet, preparing to fuel the fire from five hundred meters away.

After completing all this,

Li Che tapped the ground with the tip of his foot, ejecting himself a kilometer away.

Hiding behind a tree trunk, he stood silently on the thick trunk, beneath the Horse Faces whose pupils flickered with flowing light, filled with a bit of anticipation.

The black vortex whirled faster and faster, and the area it covered grew larger and larger.

Finally, when the swirling range of the black vortex reached about ten meters.

The black smoke vortex suddenly trembled!

Li Che's eyes sharpened.

"Here it comes!"

He raised his hand, and a white Divine Chess Piece floated in his palm.

That was the Divine Chess Piece that controlled whether the Great Avalanche Lotus Bullet would explode or not.

The moment he crushed the piece, the Divine Chess Pieces inside the Lotus Bullet would erupt in fury, and under the activation of the Divine Powers prototype "Great Avalanche," they would explode thunderously!

Whoosh—

Draw—

The dense forest was extremely quiet.

Only the winter wind blowing, the rustling of leaves grazed by falling snow!

Li Che breathed in and out, staring fixedly at the black vortex.

As someone who had used the Space-Time Corpse Technique to flee, they were surely one of the evil people from the Corpse God Cult.

Towards the cultivators of the Corpse God Cult,

Li Che would not have the slightest bit of mercy, just one word, kill!

The Corpse God Cult...

There are no good people!

Finally...

Li Che's eyes narrowed under the Bull Demon Mask.

In the black vortex.

A figure darted out rapidly, a rich and extreme scent of blood instantly spreading in the dense forest.

The figure landed on the ground, gasping deeply, shaking ceaselessly like a bellows.

Suddenly.

The sound of gasping, abruptly stopped.

"Who?!"

A hoarse voice rang out from beneath a mask cracked all over, with the blood-colored character "Seven" written on it.

"Septenary Corpse God Envoy?"

Li Che's gaze intensified.

A big fat fish!

Without any hesitation,

He clenched his five fingers.

And crushed the floating white Divine Chess Piece.

Hooked a big fish!

Li Che had never expected... that he would actually catch a Septenary Corpse God Envoy by laying in wait!

The moment he crushed the piece, it took only half a breath's instant!

In the astonished gaze of the Septenary Corpse God Envoy, they saw the serene Guanyin Wood Carving that sat quietly before them, about half a person tall...

Suddenly began to vibrate!

And then...

Light!

Endless light!

It engulfed his field of vision!

"What the hell is this?!"

The heart of the Septenary Corpse God Envoy felt an icy chill. His Silver Gang, already depleted in the struggle to escape the combined assault from Nan Lihuo and the Qintian Observatory's second Chief Supervisor Erhu, was exhausted.

Now...

He basically fell to the level of a Greatly Accomplished Cursing Copper Corpse.

Which was equivalent to the rank of an Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy.

Silver Gang...

Was the biggest gap between a Greatly Accomplished Cursing Copper Corpse and a Master Cursing Copper Corpse!

A terrifying explosion!

Fierce light and heat consumed the Corpse God Envoy.

The ground of the dense forest trembled!

A column of white-blazing light slowly surged into the clouds before gradually spreading out, like a large dollop of ink poured into water, slowly dripping down!

It formed a bright mushroom cloud about four or five meters high!

Small as it was, in Li Che's eyes...

It was rather cute.

...

Whoosh, whoosh...

The shockwave spread in concentric circles, expanding in all directions.

Countless trees swayed in unison, bending towards one direction as their leaves were blown away!

White vapors rolled and roared like a sweeping storm.

This lasted for about thirty to forty breaths.

Gradually, the tiny cute mushroom cloud faded into the heavens and earth.

Li Che removed the Horse Face mask and replaced it with the Bull Demon mask. His body suddenly grew taller and more robust, like a towering pagoda, with a fierce and pointed demonic face on his back.

He took sixteen men carrying Gatlings with Horse Face masks.

Step by step, they approached the center of the explosion...

The black vortex of smoke vanished.

"Although there's no radiation contamination, there's still the stir of divine contamination..."

Li Che sensed it and analyzed lightly.

It seemed there were indeed side effects.

In the rubble, Li Che's gaze swept across and spotted a charred body blasted to pieces, scattered all around.

Li Che activated Ascending the Tower, unleashing Thousand Analyzing Hands.

He reached out towards the scattered bones.

Instantly, nearly seventy Divine Chess Pieces were extracted by him.

"Seventy Divine Phase Chess Pieces, just about the Post-Divine Phase... pretty average, the cultivation of the Septenary Corpse God Envoy doesn't seem as high as I thought."

"That's right, the Corpse God Envoys of the Corpse God Cult mainly rely on the Corpse Curse Technique."

"This Septenary Corpse God Envoy died from heavy injuries, blown to death... it's somewhat understandable."

"He must have escaped from Zheng Lei Peak, lucky to bump into me, died extremely swiftly."

Li Che chuckled.

He collected the seventy Divine Phase level Divine Chess Pieces.

Now, he could determine the cultivation based on the number of chess pieces in the corpse.

For instance, an Initial Realm of Divine Minister would produce about thirty or fewer chess pieces.

The Middle Realm was thirty to sixty pieces, while seventy pieces or more was the Latter Realm, over a hundred pieces... were Perfection or even Elemental Appearance!

Chapter 325: Corpse God Silver Gang Turns into My Dragon Elephant, Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal Splendor Spills the Heavens (2)

The Divine Chess Piece was fully retrieved.

Li Che searched through the ruins for a while.

His Divine Sense spread out, and he finally found the worn, scorched, and unbearably hot Qiankun Jade, covered in cracks and buried under layers of thick ash.

"Fortunately, it's not broken..."

Li Che let out a breath of relief.

Pocketing the Qiankun Jade, the collection of a Septenary Corpse God Envoy...

Should allow him to look forward to a rewarding haul, he thought.

"This trip... was not in vain."

"I even earned an Eight Extremes Divinity Crystal from senior Qingshan."

Li Che began to smile.

In the perception of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, several presences rapidly shot towards him.

Clearly, that adorable five-meter tall Mushroom Cloud and its blazing light had drawn quite a bit of attention.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, pulled his wide-brimmed hat lower.

He snapped his fingers.

"Crack."

Sixteen Horse Faces exploded into black mist and disappeared without a trace.

And the form of the Bull Demon also shifted away abruptly.

After the Bull Demon left,

Several leaps like the flight of wings through the dense woods.

Three figures in Temple Control Bureau uniforms landed around the ruins.

Zhang Lianhao's eyes narrowed, and his hand instinctively went to the handle of the Bureau's blade at his waist.

"What's this..."

"What the heck?"

Whoosh whoosh—

The raging winds carried roaring whirlwinds past.

In front of him...

A crater about fifty meters in diameter appeared!

Within the crater's ruins...

Dispersed Seven Emotions Divinity, interwoven chaotically, seemed to form a polluted field that made consciousness fuzzy and Divinity uncontrollably frenzied!

...

...

The commotion has ended.

The atmosphere within Golden Light Prefecture City gradually quieted down.

But everyone knew that with Li Qingshan's breakthrough to the Divine Phase Realm, the skies of the Mansion City... were bound to change soon.

The Five Great Clans, no, now the Four Great Families' elders knew to make their descendants act cautiously and keep a low profile.

Otherwise, once Li Qingshan took a disliking to them or caught them by the collar, it would spell trouble with a capital T.

And the elders couldn't stand up for the clan members anymore.

As for some Cultivators with unspoken secrets, they began to shrink back, hiding themselves cautiously, daring not to show even a hint.

Zheng Lei Peak.

Thunderbolts continuously streaked across the sky, but the dark clouds had already scattered, as if the golden light of the heavens and the earth were being spilled upon the land.

Li Qingshan, sitting astride and brandishing his sword authoritatively, sat in a chair with his black hair flying about, his qi and blood extremely abundant, his spine straight, and his eyes sparkling.

Occasionally, a vague shadow of a god would appear behind him.

This was not a Void Aspect, but an involuntary external manifestation of Li Qingshan's Divine Aspect due to his inability to control his power.

With the Divine Aspect externalizing, the pressure emitted by him became extremely terrifying.

Even ordinary people would feel oppressed to the point of panic and breathlessness merely by approaching him.

Li Qingshan needed some time to consolidate his Cultivation, as he had been a bit too hasty. In order to catch his enemy by surprise, he used five blood Jiao Long to directly incorporate the sculpted Divine Foundation and Divine Aspect into the Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

The process was too crude and rapid, which was a great burden on Li Qingshan's physical body.

He needed some time to recover.

Nan Lihuo floated down, with the Chief Supervisor carrying an erhu at his waist, landing on the pockmarked Daping of Zheng Lei Peak.

"The Corpse God Cult's action this time involved three Septenary Corpse God Envoys, of whom we captured one and let two escape..."

"The results are, acceptable."

"The escaping two were also seriously wounded, their Silver Gang depleted, and the Greatly Accomplished Cursed Bronze Corpse was torn apart by us, which will take them a long time to recover."

Nan Lihuo's white hair was flying, quite satisfied.

The Chief Supervisor was beaming with joy. At this moment, he really wanted to play a jubilant ee of celebration on his erhu to add to the atmosphere.

Thinking so, the Chief Supervisor was already sitting cross-legged on the ground, taking off his erhu from his waist, and placing it against his hipbone.

Sitting on a small stool, he took out a shiny porcelain bowl, ceremoniously placing it in front of him.

The mellow sound of the erhu drifted about Zheng Lei Peak.

Li Qingshan couldn't help but be speechless.

Is this really the Chief Supervisor?

He hadn't had many encounters with the Chief Supervisor, and previously only had combat power at the Void Aspect, so high-level experts like him were difficult to face directly.

But now, the image of the capable and righteous Chief Supervisor in his mind had collapsed.

This was just an old man who took performing as his hobby!

"I also hired Horse Face..."

"It was also thanks to Horse Face's secret support and attacks... Earlier, I felt a great threat coming from the City Lord's Mansion."

"It must have been that Divine Archer Wen Longshan who wanted to foil my breakthrough."

Li Qingshan said gravely.

Stepping into the Divine Phase, he felt a tremendous transformation, and he was a completely different person.

As a Godly Aspect at the beginning of the Six Ministries, his potential was much higher.

For example, Zhu Hong Dou, who was also at the Six Ministries Godly Aspect level, had a much lower ceiling than he did.

"But he was stopped by Horse Face."

Li Qingshan exhaled deeply.

Wen Longshan, such a Divine Archer, posed too great a threat to him when he was on the verge of a breakthrough.

It was thanks to Horse Face that this hire wasn't a loss at all!

Not to mention that Horse Face later helped and shot those Divine Phases who were eagerly watching and plotting something.

"I ought to give a generous red envelope... Such a Divine Archer must be befriended well."

Li Qingshan muttered to himself.

Having a friend who excelled in secret arrow attacks was comforting.

"Wen Longshan..."

Nan Lihuo's eyelids lowered.

The conflict between the City Lord's Mansion and Li Qingshan wasn't significant, yet they still chose this critical moment to strike.

Their motive was clear, most likely to annoy him, Nan Lihuo, and prevent the Golden Light Sub-sect from gaining another powerful figure.

"Find an opportunity... to dispose of him."

Nan Lihuo said in a low voice.

Upon hearing this, Li Qingshan's eyes lit up.

"I must be a part of it!"

Nan Lihuo nodded.

Chapter 326: Corpse God Silver Gang Transforms My Dragon Elephant, Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal's Immense Wealth Splashes the Heavens (3)

Li Qingshan did not refuse.

Standing on the edge of the cliff, he gazed at the sky where a faint glow of dawn was emerging...

Nan Lihuo exhaled a breath.

"Li Qingshan, you have finally broken through to the Divine Minister phase, possessing the combat power of a post-Divine Minister... That's a significant aid,"

"With you, a post-Divine Minister cultivator, supporting the upcoming 'Temple God Resonance,' the children will be safer too,"

Nan Lihuo said softly.

However, Li Qingshan suddenly slapped his thigh and sprang from his chair.

"Sect Master, help me suppress the external manifestations of the Divine Minister right away!"

Li Qingshan urged anxiously.

Nan Lihuo gave him a glance, puzzled. "Do it yourself, a couple of days of cultivation and you should be able to contain it."

"That won't do, I have to go see my wife, or else I'll no longer have one..." Li Qingshan's face twitched.

He seemed to have already guessed Nurse Momo's furious demeanor.

Li Qingshan, you've really done it, daring to knock out your wife and stir up trouble.

It seemed that Nan Lihuo guessed something and couldn't help but be speechless.

"Women... only hold you back, slow down your cultivation,"

Nan Lihuo stated indifferently.

Like him, alone, to have attained his current achievements.

And the Chief Supervisor, a 213-year and seven-month-old virgin.

The erhu music in the world suddenly became piercingly mournful and sharp, as if the Chief Supervisor felt an overwhelming humiliation.

Nan Lihuo quickly extended his hand to mobilize the Divinity Point on Li Qingshan's forehead.

He helped him sort out and suppress the external manifestations of the Divine Minister.

Afterward, Li Qingshan's aura of grandmastery retracted, and with a bent back, he ran full speed towards the mid-mountain courtyard where Li Che was.

...

...

Zheng Lei Peak, the study in the small courtyard.

Li Che crushed the Thunder Chess Piece and after returning, did not immediately leave the study.

In this battle, he barely exerted his physical strength, relying on Immortal Artisan Barrett and the compression enhancement of his Divine Foundation Divinity, to aid Li Qingshan in achieving his breakthrough.

It was quite effortless.

Li Che stretched lazily, feeling very content.

Hiding in the shadows, just a few shots, and he earned an Eight Extremes Divine Crystal.

How could one not be happy?

He raised his hand, tore open the air, and the Qiankun Space spat out that shabby Qiankun Jade.

It belonged to that unfortunate Septenary Corpse God Envoy.

Li Che inwardly rejoiced it was not completely destroyed in the bombardment and was still usable.

His Divine Sense did not hesitate; it invaded directly, forcefully, and dominantly.

Li Che was very much looking forward to the collection of the Septenary Corpse God Envoy.

This was his biggest gain for the evening.

He settled his mind, not swayed by material gains nor personal losses.

Time to start the inventory!

Hmm?!

Li Che's eyes suddenly brightened!

With a grab of his five fingers, a Divinity Crystal shining with pure, rolling Divinity landed in his hand, the surging might of Divinity sweeping through it.

"This is..."

"A Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal!"

Li Che's eyes shone brilliantly, worth it!

Just this Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal alone made tonight's action a perfect harvest.

"One Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal, six Eight Extremes Divine Crystals, thirty from the Nine Luminaries, three from the Ten Cities..."

"There are so few from Ten Cities, but that's normal, the Septenary Corpse God Envoy wouldn't even glance at the Divinity Crystals from Ten Cities."

Li Che laughed.

He had been hit by another wave of incredible fortune.

Indeed, wealth needed to be seized by oneself.

If he had fled upon seeing the vortex of death qi, wouldn't the wealth have slipped away too?

He picked a little mushroom, dangerously seizing this fortune...

He deserved to make money!

Continuing the inventory, Li Che quickly frowned and calmed down.

Divine Weapons... far worse than imagined.

There was only one Eight Extremes Divine Weapon, which did not match the prestige of a Septenary Corpse God Envoy at all.

Suddenly, Li Che took out a circular mirror, its frame was made of bronze.

His arm glowed with a jade hue, Thousand Analyzing Hands decipher!

[Divine Weapon (Seven Yuan Lower Grade): Thousand Li Divine Communication Mirror]

[Introduction: Infuse Divine Sense to communicate with other holders of the Divine Communication Mirror, connecting soul across a hundred li, preserving a mirror across a thousand li]

[In Charge: Divine Foundation and above]

This thing...

Feels so familiar.

Touching his chin, contemplating, is it you?

With just this functionality... it dares to be labeled as a Seven Yuan Divine Weapon.

However, the ability to communicate over a thousand li, to jointly converse, it could barely be considered a genuine Seven Yuan Divine Weapon.

After all, information is sometimes the most valuable.

"This world's Divine Weapons... all flash and no substance," Li Che smiled and his eyes sparkled brightly.

Although he had the Dao Fruit of Immortal Artisan, if he switched careers to learn the art of Divine Weapons, he could also make a fortune.

But creating his own Divine Weapon, can it compare... to the windfall bestowed by others?

Li Che put away the Divine Communication Mirror and continued the tally.

There were naturally many Death Qi Martial Pills from the Septenary Corpse God Envoy.

To Li Che's delight, there was even a Seventh Stage Top Grade Death Qi Condensing Martial Pill!

For him, a Furnace Grandmaster, its effects were excellent.

In terms of Martial Arts, the other party did not carry any with him.

Instead, there was a little booklet "Corpse God Secret Technique·Silver Gang"...

"Is it like the Space-Time Corpse Technique, one of the Corpse God Secret Techniques?"

"Silver Gang..." Li Che flipped through it, his eyes growing brighter.

To call it a secret technique was a bit of a stretch... it was actually a type of Martial Technique compatible with the Cursed Copper Corpse.

Using the death qi of the Cursed Copper Corpse to condense the power of Silver Gang unique to the Cursed Silver Corpse, though it falls short of the Divine Gang of a Great Grandmaster, it does touch the threshold of this level of power.

And to cultivate Silver Gang, one needs a strong and resilient body, and only a Master Cursing Copper Corpse with Major Accomplishment could attempt it.

Only by cultivating a strand of Silver Gang could one be considered as entering the Master Cursing Copper Corpse.

A Transforming Realm Cursing Copper Corpse, then, would have its body covered with the blossoms of Silver Gang... extremely powerful.

"Silver Gang... can I cultivate it?"

"Integrate it into Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant... If the body of the Cursed Copper Corpse is strong, could my Dragon Elephant Vajra be inferior to the Cursed Copper Corpse?"

Chapter 327: Corpse God Silver Gang Transforms My Dragon Elephant, Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal's Immense Wealth Splashes the Heavens (4)

"This Silver Gang doesn't rely on Death Qi or Corpse Qi; it's a form of Martial Arts, not Corpse God Technique."

Li Che was stirred inside, actually entertaining the idea of cultivation.

The explosive power of Silver Gang was tremendous, and its penetration power was extremely fearsome...

If he could master the Silver Gang and integrate it with Immortal Work Barrett, wouldn't that be a whole new upgrade path?

After tallying it over and over again, the curve of Li Che's lips could no longer be suppressed.

Feeling that Li Qingshan was hurrying over energetically,

Li Che quickly gathered his things and left the study.

Upon entering the room, he saw Li Qingshan, smiling broadly as he cozied up beside Nurse Momo, seeking forgiveness.

"Li Qingshan, you've got some nerve—why don't you try to kill me? What's the point of knocking me out?"

"You, stop right there, don't come any closer, step back, keep stepping back!"

Nurse Momo was fuming mad.

Li Qingshan, with a smile plastered on his face, shamelessly moved closer, starting to soothe her with gentle words.

Zhang Ya, grinning from ear to ear, saw Li Che and bounced over, leaning against his sturdy chest.

Her face was full of smiles as she watched the two elders flirting and arguing.

"Husband."

"Hmm?"

"We should also be like this when we're old, full of love."

Zhang Ya's eyes were glistening.

Li Che ruffled her hair.

"Okay."

Zhang Ya pursed her lips, her dimples blooming.

Suddenly, she remembered something: "Husband, aren't we forgetting something?"

"Hmm?"

"Xi Xi might still be at Golden Light Peak."

"Oh, no worries, let her stay there—tonight we can thoroughly explore those seventy-two Bone Tempering techniques you developed."

"Ah? That many?"

...

...

Li Qingshan still had a sense of pride and had not defaulted on Li Che's Divinity Crystal.

The next day, he delivered that Eight Extremes Divinity Crystal.

"A Che, help me thank Horse Face properly. This time, he really saved me from Wen Longshan, that Divine Archer's sneak attack—"

"Some day, invite him for a drink."

Li Qingshan said with a smile.

Although he knew the likelihood of drinking with Horse Face was slim.

Such a secretive Divine Archer does not easily expose his location.

"Wen Longshan, huh? We'll get a chance to kill him together." Li Che narrowed his eyes.

Li Qingshan stretched lazily: "I've advanced to Divine Phase, our 'Green Elegant Oxen and Horses' combo can move out again."

Li Che's eyes lit up.

"However, those cultivators who have joined the Corpse God Cult and received the Corpse Curse Mark might already know about your Bull Demon's ability to detect the Corpse Curse Mark—"

"Most likely, they will have withdrawn."

"It seems we might not get a chance to make our move."

Li Qingshan felt a bit disappointed.

Anyone who had received the Corpse Curse Mark could guess that, with Li Qingshan's breakthrough, a bloody purge was inevitable.

Li Che smiled at this.

"It's okay, the Corpse God Cult suffered a heavy blow this time; the Sect Master and Chief Supervisor left behind a Septenary Corpse God Envoy...They won't make a move anytime soon."

"However, once the 'Temple God Resonance' operation starts, the Corpse God Cult will inevitably rise again."

"Their threat cannot be ignored," Li Qingshan said gravely.

Like last night.

An uproar occurred at Nine Dragons River; the Four Royal Mysterious Temple was attacked by a Jiao Long from the river...

It almost sparked an uncontrollable uprising.

The Corpse God Cult...

Still cannot be taken lightly.

After talking with Li Che for a while, Li Qingshan continued to placate his wife.

This wife, it seems, would not be easily soothed in a few days.

...

...

Time flowed like grains through fingers.

Before they knew it, seven days had passed.

During these seven days, Li Che had been immersed in his cultivation.

Golden Light Prefecture City had become peaceful.

As Li Qingshan advanced into the Divine Phase Realm, the skies above the Mansion City cleared up, turning the snowy air exceptionally fresh.

The public security in Mansion City reached an unprecedentedly good level.

In the meantime,

Li Qingshan organized a "Green Elegant Oxen and Horses" operation.

As a result, they only managed to kill a gang leader of a small faction under the Beggars' Sect, who hadn't had the chance to escape and had been afflicted with the Ten Cities Corpse Curse Seal.

Since the upper echelons of the Beggars' Sect were destroyed by the Bull Demon, the entire sect fell into disarray. The gang leader of this small faction tried to take a share of the spoils and ended up being captured by the "Green Elegant Oxen and Horses."

Li Qingshan felt regretful. Having just advanced to the Divine Phase Realm, he was ready to make a grand move, officially notifying all forces in Golden Light Prefecture City that Li Qingshan, armed with his Ram Horn Sky Shatterer, had returned.

However, as they had guessed, the followers of the Corpse God Cult had indeed withdrawn from the city completely.

Falling Flower Alley.

In the small courtyard, the wind howled.

Whoosh—

Inhale—

The countless winds were violently shattered.

Clad in snug black attire, Li Che's qi and blood surged heatedly, almost as if the phantom of a Dragon Elephant loomed suddenly from his back!

The sinews and bones sang in chorus, and his spine roared ferociously like a dragon.

Li Che threw punches, performing his martial arts methodically.

Inside his stomach, the walls moved, a powerful strength crushing a Seven Yuan Lower Grade Death Qi Condensing Martial Pill.

The pill coating split open, and a massive medicinal effect surged into his limbs and bones.

Forge-like qi and blood rapidly coursed through the meridians around his body, achieving a grand circulation of qi and blood. Having stepped into the Grandmaster realm, the force pushed out with each movement of qi and blood was immensely terrifying!

Suddenly,

Li Che's gaze sharpened, and with his fingers like hooks, he suddenly clenched his fist, instantly twisting and tightening the flow of air in the courtyard into five white streaks!

Then, a flash of silver brilliance burst brightly above Li Che's fist!

Silver Gang!

Though only a faint trace, it impacted the air with a terrifying explosive roar!

The air itself seemed to twist and slice open.

Having finished his practice, he stood still.

The bubbling qi and blood dissolved all the accumulated snow in the small courtyard.

Li Che exhaled a foul breath, his eyes opening and closing, filled with brilliance.

"Silver Gang... I've cultivated it!"

Qi and Blood Silver Gang, Minor Accomplishment!

"Integrating the Qi and Blood Silver Gang into my self-created True Intent Ultimate Study 'Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant,' forming the Silver Gang Dragon Elephant True Strength, results in an extremely terrifying explosion..."

Li Che raised his hand, and between his fingers, a silver arc rapidly darted about.

The Corpse God Cult's Corpse God Envoy used the Cursed Copper Corpse to refine their Silver Gang.

But he had condensed it using his extraordinarily powerful forge-like qi and blood.

The power of the Qi and Blood Silver Gang was even stronger and more domineering.

Ordinary martial artists naturally couldn't manage it, but Li Che, with his martial arts talent enhanced by the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, was different.

"With the strength of the Qi and Blood Silver Gang, I can activate the Ascending Stance without relying on the Heavenly King Divine Chess Piece, and I should be able to achieve the burst of a Grandmaster Posterior Realm."

"The Imperial Astronomical Observatory Inspector agreed to take me to that Fire Eye Mystical Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple, but I don't know when we'll go..."

"The Temple God Divinity Chess Piece in Flying Thunder City, which I had worn down completely, is exhausted..."

"I'm beginning to miss the Temple God."

He sighed.

The Temple God Chess Pieces were exhausted...

He felt utterly insecure without them.

Luckily, he would soon enter a new Strange Temple.

Sitting cross-legged,

Li Che calmed his qi and blood, allowing the drifting snow to return, fluttering down onto his shoulders.

He tore the air open and took out the richly divine and potent Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal from the Qiankun Space.

It was the only Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal he had so far.

In front of him, lights flickered.

[Dao Fruit: Pure Heart (lv3,9%)]

Grasping the Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal,

Li Che's eyes opened and shut, shining brightly.

He wondered how far a single Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal...

Could propel him?!

Chapter 328: Immortal Craft Dao Fruit Transforms Again to LV4, Tang Family of Divine Carving Ridge
Angel Investment

Snow drifted from the sky.

In the courtyard, there was complete silence except for the rustling sound of the snowflakes gently scraping against the ground.

Li Che exhaled a breath.

In his hand, he clutched the only Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal he had.

With the exhaustion of the Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces and the opening of the Ascending the Tower, there was a lack of blessings... the power greatly decreased.

Without the Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces, he felt insecure...

There were still half a year before entering the Golden Temple.

Moreover, he couldn't possibly use the Heavenly King Divine Chess Piece every time he activated the Ascending the Tower, right?

Thus, Li Che was quite eager to head to the Mysterious Temple of the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey.

But before that, he needed to convert all his resources into personal strength enhancement.

Gripping that Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal,

Li Che slowly closed his eyes.

Inside his chest, the Dao Fruit Pure Heart throbbed suddenly, and from it burst forth a tremendous suction force.

Just like the first time he absorbed the pale divine essence from the Eight Extremes Divine Crystal.

That kind... the cool feeling of guzzling a cold Sprite on a hot summer day!

Boom, boom, boom—

It was as if a faint rumbling sound was echoing and trembling within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center!

The flawless divinity contained within the Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal was extremely vast, like a breached dam, crazily pouring out its flow.

Surging into Li Che's Inner Scene of the Energy Center, flowing into the Pure Heart Divine Foundation.

Li Che even had an illusion as if he had swollen up, bloated with the abundant divinity.

And the long-missed, Post-Divine Foundation Realm Pure Heart Taoist Fruit, whose advancement speed had become increasingly slow after reaching level 3,

Suddenly started to accelerate!

Li Che concentrated his spirit, wholeheartedly immersed in the refinement of the Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal.

2%...2%...2%...

In just a breath or two, the maturity increased by 2%, giving a sensation of soaring!

Refreshing!

That was the feeling!

Utterly intoxicating!

Li Che's eyes shone brightly; the Inner Scene of the Energy Center was glowing!

The Pure Heart Divine Foundation was rapidly growing, its aura continuously climbing!

Even the Seven Wheels Seven Emotions Divine Base was slightly trembling, exuberantly cheering, as if wishing to share in the feast.

"Hu—"

"Hu—"

With each breath, the exhalations seemed to form a misty vapor.

Rapid advancements were always brief.

His eyes flickering open, it seemed as if a shiny white stream of light flashed across the depths of his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Pure Heart (lv3,39%)]

The Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal was quickly drained, turning into a transparent crystal stone, quietly lying in Li Che's palm.

"It increased the maturity by 30%, lower than expected. However, the lingering feeling of indulging in the Pure Heart Dao Fruit..."

"The next Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal should also bring a rapid improvement."

Li Che closed his eyes, feeling his condition.

The Pure Heart Divine Foundation had reached the standard of the Post-Divine Foundation Realm, and its balancing and lubricating effect on the Seven Emotions Divine Base had improved significantly.

The synergy between the divinities of the Seven Emotions Divine Base had also reached an efficient state.

"However, it won't be easy to forge the Seven Venerated Divine Forms from the Seven Emotions Divine Base."

"Li Qingshan forged a Divine Likeness with such grandeur; if I were to forge the Seven Emotions Divine Base... the grandeur would surely be even greater."

Li Che furrowed his brows, worrying about how to handle it when he would break through to form the Divine Likeness.

Moreover, once it was revealed that he possessed the Seven Wheels Divine Base, it could likely attract the attention of interested parties.

The danger would intensify.

Li Che's normally steady mindset naturally did not allow such a situation to occur.

"It seems that when the time comes, the only option will be to find a remote and uninhabited area to secretly Breakthrough."

Storing away the remnants of the Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal, Li Che sighed.

"Poor indeed..."

"More Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals would be nice."

"Isn't the Sect Master supposed to hire Ox Demon and Horse Face to assassinate Su Huaili? Why haven't they made their move yet?" Li Che muttered to himself.

He stood up, stretching lazily.

Opening the Qiankun Space, he took out one Eight Extremes Divine Crystal after another, handing them to the neatly arranged seven [Fairy in the Painting] clones.

He let them refine the Eight Extremes Divine Crystals to nurture their nature, enhancing the divinity of the Seven Emotions Divine Base.

After encouraging them for a while to work on developing the [Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank] clones,

Li Che put away the Divine Wood Carving made by the clones and walked towards Qin Tian Jian's Cliffside Treasure Tower.

Snow fell along the long street, quieter than ever before.

Li Che, wearing a bamboo hat and dressed in a dark robe, made his way down the street.

Passing by the riverbank, the river's surface seemed to be brushed by a breeze from time to time, occasionally rippling.

Snowflakes twirled gently upon it before melting and sinking into the water.

The empty spring snow was clear as washed; suddenly, recalling the river's clarity, sand was visible.

The riverside snowscape held a unique charm.

It was a pity that the Nine Dragons River did not freeze.

Otherwise, one could truly experience the lonely sensation of an old man in a straw cape and fisherman's hat, angling alone in the snowy river.

Arriving at Qin Tian Jian,

Li Che handed over the completed Wood Carving to Shangguan Qinghong, asking her to help with its delivery, then he planned to head to the workshop inside.

"Che, wait a moment; your evaluation as a Second-Class Guest Official has been approved. Officials from Qin Tian Jian's Dao City have been dispatched and should arrive in about half a month. Make sure you prepare well," Shangguan Qinghong reminded.

"Additionally, Gong Shaojian is looking for you. She said, by the order of the Chief Supervisor, she wants to take you to visit Divine Carving Ridge today."

Li Che's steps halted abruptly.

"Divine Carving Ridge?"

"Yes, Divine Carving Ridge... most of the Spiritual Wood resources come from Divine Carving Ridge. Che, if you need higher quality Spiritual Wood in the future, you'll also have to seek it there," Shangguan Qinghong said, cracking sunflower seeds and smiling.

Li Che was about to ask some questions about Divine Carving Ridge.

Gong Yunli had already arrived, her gorgeous attire flowing, her face lightly made up, her broad chest adorned, striding hands behind her back.

Chapter 329: Immortal Craft Dao Fruit Transforms Again to LV4, Divine Carving Ridge Tang Family Angel Investment (2)

"Guest Official Li, let's go."

Gong Yunli said.

After leaving the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building, a luxurious carriage was waiting outside.

The carriage bore the emblem of the Gong Family, belonging to one of the Mansion City's Five Great Clans.

Li Che climbed in, finding the carriage interior both spacious and comfortable, he couldn't help but marvel at the extravagance of these noble families.

Gong Yunli also entered the carriage and sat across from Li Che, beginning to boil water and prepare tea.

As soon as they were aboard, the charioteer immediately drove the carriage forward.

The horses neighed, their hooves clattering on the cobblestones, echoing continuously.

"Divine Carving Ridge is located quite far outside Golden Light Prefecture City... it will take some time to get there." Gong Yunli handed a cup of freshly brewed tea to Li Che after preparing it.

She then cradled her own cup and drank from it in small sips.

"Gong Shaojian, Divine Carving Ridge... it's part of the prefecture's power as well?"

Li Che took a sip of tea, asking curiously.

He had limited knowledge previously, but now that he was about to enter Divine Carving Ridge, he naturally had to do some homework in advance.

"Divine Carving Ridge is actually part of the Divine Sect... Dao City Divine Sect has Dao City Divine Carving Ridge, and each provincial sub-sect has its own Divine Carving Ridge."

"Divine Carving Ridge is generally located near the Divine Sect Mountain Gate; Yunzhou Sub-sect of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect is in Golden Light Prefecture, hence Divine Carving Ridge is also situated in Golden Light Prefecture."

"Strictly speaking, it belongs to the Divine Sect's influence."

"However, in most cases, various major powers of the Mansion City regard it as an independent force."

Gong Yunli said softly.

"An independent force?"

Li Che narrowed his eyes.

Gong Yunli nodded and hummed softly, "Divine Carving Ridge... is more like a gathering place for Woodcarving Masters."

"All the Divine Wood Carvings needed by the Inner Sect Disciples of the Divine Sect Mountain Gate come from Divine Carving Ridge."

"Divine Carving Ridge has a specialized team of Woodcarving Masters."

Gong Yunli took a sip of tea, gazing out of the carriage window at the scenery.

"Is it the same as the Woodcarving Masters who are Guest Officials at the Qintian Observatory?" Li Che raised an eyebrow.

Gong Yunli's long eyelashes trembled as she looked at Li Che and shook her head, "Not the same; guest officials at the Qintian Observatory can be Woodcarving Masters, Forge Weapon Masters, and so on..."

"And do not restrict status, whereas most Woodcarving Masters at Divine Carving Ridge have passed the assessments for third-class guest official status at the Qintian Observatory."

"Moreover, that Ridge Master of Divine Carving Ridge... he is a first-class guest official at our Qintian Observatory."

After Gong Yunli spoke, Li Che could not help but take a deep breath.

"A first-class guest official?"

Li Che knew the requirements for a first-class guest official, and they were not easy.

A third-class guest official could be any Nine Luminaries Level Woodcarving Master.

Second-class might require the level of an Eight Extremes Master.

A first-class guest official, however, is expected to carve Seven-Element Divine Wooden Sculptures!

Li Che could not help but think of the Seven Yuan Divine Image he saw during Li Qingshan's Observing Divine Likeness session.

It must have been the work of the first-class guest official from Divine Carving Ridge.

"That Ridge Master... he has a particular status, remember to be polite when you meet him," Gong Yunli advised.

Li Che nodded incessantly, a Master of Seven-Element Wood Carving...

He certainly needed to show a good attitude, as he might not be able to carve a Seven-Element Divine Sculpture himself, yet Xi Xi's cultivation might require one.

Therefore, to prevent obstruction in terms of cultivation resources for his daughter, Li Che would need to put on a radiant smile.

"By the way, that Ridge Master of Divine Carving Ridge... his surname is Tang."

Gong Yunli recalled something and introduced Li Che.

"Specializing in mechanical techniques."

...

...

After the carriage left the Mansion City, it sped swiftly on the official road.

The charioteer continued to whip the reins, the speed of the galloping horses increasing even more.

This horse might be of a breed with some demon blood, fast and enduring...

About an hour passed.

The carriage, racing fast as lightning, finally reached its destination.

The carriage entered a small town.

It arrived in front of an extremely spacious mansion at the town center.

"We've arrived."

"This is Divine Sculpture Town, under the administration of Divine Carving Ridge."

"Each Divine Carving Ridge has such a town; here you can find Woodcarving Masters to order Divine Wood Carvings, or you can buy Spiritual Wood and so on..."

"The Five Great Clans, the Five Great Sects, Golden Light Sub-sect, Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, and the City Lord's Mansion, among others, all have outposts here."

Gong Yunli introduced.

Upon reaching the mansion gates, Gong Yunli presented an introduction letter and they were led inside.

Li Che followed Gong Yunli through a corridor perfumed with the various scents of wood, his gaze extending towards the continuous white mountain ridges covered in thick snow.

The mountains seemed like a slumbering dragon, nestled in the midst of heaven and earth.

After a long walk, passing through the workshop area, they could see a dense array of workshops. They even glimpsed numerous laborers in snowy conditions, their bare torsos steaming in the cold, carefully moving wood carvings.

Li Che couldn't help but watch a few moments longer, a nostalgic look flashing in his eyes.

In his younger days, he too was a laborer at a wood carving shop.

Divine Carving Ridge, it seemed, was like a giant wood carving shop.

"What are you looking at?" Gong Yunli, seeing Li Che halt, asked curiously, her cheeks slightly reddened by the winter cold.

Following Li Che's gaze, she noticed the shirtless laborers carrying wood.

These laborers were of modest cultivation, most being mere skin refinement or Sinew Transforming martial artists.

"Gong Shaojian, you might not know..."

"Back then, I was merely a laborer in a wood carving shop, carrying wood for the Wood Carvers... it was my shoulders that lifted up the wood carvings, the timber, and carried my family."

Li Che said with a smile.

"Witnessing such a familiar scene now, I can't help but be overwhelmed with emotions."

Having said that, Gong Yunli's eyes trembled slightly.

A laborer from humble beginnings.

Becoming a third-class guest official at the Qintian Observatory...

Indeed, it was quite remarkable.

Gong Yunli couldn't help but admire him herself.

Chapter 330: Immortal Craft Dao Fruit Transforms Again to LV4, Divine Carving Ridge Tang Family Angel Investment (3)

Suddenly,

A gentle breeze stirred, and Li Che's heart skipped a beat; the Dao Fruit of the Chess Saint within his chest vibrated violently in warning.

Under his ink-colored robes, his muscles and tendons resonated together, his great tendons twitching.

An expert!

A great expert!

Li Che swiftly turned his head and caught sight of a figure.

Merely standing in the corridor, his presence was as profound as a mountain, his body seemingly harboring countless roaring angry dragons!

Yet Gong Yunli stood to the side, bowing slightly, "Junior Supervisor Gong Yunli from Qintian Observatory, pays respects to Ridge Master Tang."

Li Che turned around and gazed at the towering old man who had appeared behind him.

Quite towering, he was even comparable to his own size when he activated the Dragon Elephant Vajra.

His beard was twisted like a dragon's, his eyes were bright and piercing, his body's muscles seemed wrought from twisted steel, radiating a hot and explosive aura at all times.

The Ridge Master of Divine Carving Ridge, Tang Sanjia!

Li Che clasped his fists and paid respects to this vigorous old man who did not seem old at all.

The old man looked down at Li Che, his slightly narrowed eyes filled with a touch of inquiry, a touch of curiosity.

"You are the talented Divine Sculpture Master spoken of by Li Qingshan?"

"I've heard you've delved into and researched the Way of Mechanisms?"

Tang Sanjia spoke indifferently, yet his voice echoed like a great bell.

Li Che's gaze sharpened, "Predecessor Qingshan has overpraised me, I don't deserve to be called a genius, I just have some understanding."

Li Qingshan had previously mentioned taking him to Divine Carving Ridge, but it was postponed due to his breakthrough to Divine Minister.

But clearly, Li Qingshan had mentioned him to the Master of Divine Carving Ridge.

Tang Sanjia's eyes, sharp as an eagle's in the lofty skies, scrutinized Li Che, and a hint of intrigue flashed in his gaze.

"Thousand Spider Threads?"

"Sleeve Crossbow?"

Li Che was startled; he had concealed his sleeve crossbow and Thousand Spider Threads exceptionally well and had not expected the old man to see through them at a glance.

"You're studying 'Tang's Mechanism Essentials'? That is the most widely spread blueprint of Tang Family Mechanism," Tang Sanjia said matter-of-factly.

Li Che smiled, nodded, and started to respond.

A light kindled in Tang Sanjia's eyes.

He beckoned for Li Che to walk alongside him, and Gong Yunli, suddenly finding herself one step behind, had to follow like a maid behind the two men.

Gong Yunli was not annoyed, merely somewhat curious about Li Che.

Who would have thought that Guest Official Li was also skilled in mechanical techniques?

It seemed quite hidden and unassuming.

Gong Yunli felt something was off when she heard Li Che was skilled in mechanical techniques, but after further thought, found no fault and did not make the connection that Li Che might be the Bull Demon.

Li Che glanced at Junior Supervisor Gong Yunli's bewildered face from the corner of his eye.

The corner of his mouth twitched.

Deputy Forest Supervisor's assessment of Junior Supervisor Gong Yunli as 'brains as big as her bust' really was rather apt.

Tang Sanjia led Li Che and Gong Yunli to the reception hall.

He had taken a liking to Li Che, because of Li Che's profound research into Tang Family Mechanism, which moved Tang Sanjia deeply.

"Using only 'Tang's Mechanism Essentials', you've studied so deeply, it's clear you really love mechanisms..."

Tang Sanjia began to smile.

"It's a pity you're not a descendant of the Tang Family; otherwise... I would certainly take you in and teach you the true succession of Tang Family mechanisms!"

Li Che was also impressed with Tang Sanjia's understanding of mechanism mastery, "Tang Family's true succession of mechanisms?"

"What's the difference from 'Tang's Mechanism Essentials'?"

Tang Sanjia smiled, poured a cup of tea for Li Che.

"The difference is not big, but the records in 'Tang's Mechanism Essentials' are ultimately superficial; many details are missing, purely based on groping. Being able to create the ninth-ranked 'Guanyin Blood Lotus' is already extremely difficult."

"As for Wood Raven, Bodhi Blood Tears... it's basically impossible to create."

"But Tang Family's true succession of mechanisms is different; it contains detailed manufacturing methods, and also... matching divine secret techniques."

Tang Sanjia was not stingy with guidance.

Since the fall of the Tang Family, the reputation of Tang Family Mechanism plummeted, there were too few young people who liked mechanisms these days.

This lad... understands me!

Li Che was also moved; talking about mechanisms with the old Tang, he gradually stopped concealing and shared all the insights he had on 'Tang's Mechanism Essentials'.

Even his new research on the Guanyin Blood Lotus, Bodhi Blood Tears, Wood Raven, and other mechanisms was shared.

It was a feeling of mutual understanding between mechanism masters.

After the conversation, Li Che also felt a sense of having met a kindred spirit too late in life.

His heart stirred, and a fleeting light sparkled before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (LV3, 95%)]

Looking at the sudden increase in the maturity of Immortal Artisan,

A hint of a different color appeared in his eyes.

This could also increase maturity?

Perhaps...

This is the most fundamental form of 'discussing the Dao'?

Tang Sanjia's appreciation for Li Che grew as he interrupted Li Che's contemplation.

"Young friend Che, do you know why the Tang Family fell?"

Tang Sanjia sipped a large mouthful of tea from his cup.

Gong Yunli, nibbling on snacks to pass the time, had been unable to understand what the two had been talking about for so long.

She didn't even get to drink tea and now finally heard gossip that made sense to her, she couldn't help but perk up her ears, eavesdropping with curiosity.

Li Che was also curious and inquired.

"Because of four words... 'Presumptuously arrogant due to possession of artifacts.'"

Tang Sanjia placed down his tea cup and said lightly.

"The Imperial Court... set their sights on Tang Family's 'artifacts', helpless, what to do?"

"Those artifacts were... peerless mechanical beasts!"

Li Che understood; mechanical beasts!

'Tang's Mechanism Essentials' only briefly touched upon this subject, clearly this was the true secret of Tang Family Mechanism.

"Yes, peerless mechanical beasts, not ordinary mechanical beasts... Mechanical beasts are excellent aids for exploring Mysterious Temples and Strange Ques, and also terrifying weapons of war."

"Given the name 'Presumptuously arrogant due to possession of artifacts,' the Tang Family was eradicated by the Great Vista's old emperor sending troops to destroy them."