

A Father 341

Chapter 341: The Four-Year-Old Divine Child Can Be My Concubine, Horse Face, I've Found You!

Snowflakes drifted slowly from the sky.

The surging qi and blood, heated intensely, were torn apart and suddenly exploded.

Xi Xi stood still, her small body bursting with overwhelming qi and blood!

Blood Exchange... Level Five!

At four years old, she was in the Blood Exchange Realm, and had reached the fifth level of Blood Exchange!

At this moment, atop Golden Light Peak's grand platform, many faces changed color, filled with shock, gasps of cold air, and expressions of astonishment that did not cease!

"Four years old... and she achieved Blood Exchange Level Five? How was she trained?"

"Is her martial talent that high? That's too exaggerated!"

"Even in Dao City... unless it's that individual with the Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body, who could reach the Blood Exchange Realm at four?"

Exaggerated...

Only the word 'monster' can describe her!

Above on the high platform,

Taoist King Ku Yu, paused in stroking his beard, his eyes inevitably revealing a trace of astonishment.

"This talent... truly is freakishly startling!"

"No wonder my fellow brother holds her in such high regard, reaching such martial cultivation at four is indeed rare!"

Ku Yu's eyes narrowed.

Perhaps, this girl truly might have the chance to be taken under the wing of the orthodox master of Ganyuan Orthodox Sect?

To become the last closed-door disciple of the orthodox master?

After all, the master of the Authentic Divine Sect of Ganyuan, is a truly formidable cultivator standing at the pinnacle of Great Vista, worthy of being called a great god!

So many people were desperate to become disciples under him.

Especially since the orthodox lord announced he would only take one last disciple in this lifetime, which shook the Lingnan Circuit and the surrounding circuits!

The influence of a Divine Sect authentic master is indeed remarkable!

"But still, it's hard..."

Taoist King Ku Yu imperceptibly shook his head.

Being in the Blood Exchange Realm at four is impressive, but there are far too many divine children who could compete with her.

The favored juniors of thousand-year-old families from Dao City, sons of vassal kings, those with imperial clan bloodline, naturally talented children, reincarnated divine children...

Moreover, the orthodox master is in seclusion.

He claimed he would not emerge for four more years...

In four years' time, Xi Xi would be eight.

Some children might be precocious, growing faster than normal at the start.

But gradually, their pace might slow down, or they might even fade into mediocrity.

For Xi Xi...

The chances are too uncertain before she turns eight.

And the Golden Light Sub-sect simply can't match the resources of those divine children from Dao City or even Divine Capital!

Taoist King Ku Yu sighed deeply.

Nan Lihuo hoped to provide a better future and a better home for this favorite and promising junior disciple in his later years of life.

"As her senior brother..."

"I can only do my utmost to help you one last time."

...

Zhong Liuxiu's fists, enveloped in scarlet blood mist, slowly rose.

Getting flung by a four-year-old was indeed a blow to his pride.

But it was not a big issue.

He just needed to win back with an even more dominant posture!

Blood Exchange Level Five?

He was too!

Moreover... he was a seven-year-old at Blood Exchange Level Five!

Boom!

His body burst forth with a silent roar, as if five fierce tigers were roaring simultaneously.

With one step, he twisted around, and the slate-paved ground beneath his feet immediately burst open with cracks, spreading like a radiative spider web!

The immense recoil force instantly tore through the air, creating a sonic boom, like a streak of red light that swiftly charged towards Xi Xi!

Xi Xi's eyes flickered excitedly.

Ah— she hadn't had a good fight in a long time!

Xi Xi would really enjoy this day!

Her chubby hands vigorously slapped forward, a tremendous divinity howling forth from within her.

[Extreme Grief Wind Fire Subdue Dragon Third Prince] Divinity!

Accompanied by a Five Elders Level Method of Nurturing Nature!

In fact, this method of nurturing nature is not high, within the Divine Sect Branch, there are even Four Imperials Level methods of nurturing nature.

But, the purpose of nurturing nature methods is to nurture divinity, paving the way for creating a divine foundation.

If one pursues a higher rank cultivation method at this stage, it might lead to a bottleneck at the Divine Foundation Stage!

The Method of Nurturing Nature that Xi Xi followed was matched with the method of Divine Likeness!

Obtained from the Golden Temple, nurturing nature, divine foundation, void aspect, divine likeness...

A single-stream Five Elders Rank package!

This cost-effectiveness is far superior than the sect's methods.

Golden Prison Fire Glazed Body!

Xi Xi let out a milk-voiced roar, executing this signature absolute learning of Nan Lihuo and reaching the Minor Accomplishment level!

And she was close to achieving Major Accomplishment!

Her entire body transformed into a blaze of intense flames, like a brilliant streak of gold light, charging toward Zhong Liuxiu!

Clash—

The two simply collided directly!

Striking each other!

Slamming into each other!

A large and a small figure, swiftly exchanging blows in the snowy plains of the grand platform!

Zhong Liuxiu's mastery of martial arts was not low, having cultivated an inferior absolute martial art to Major Accomplishment!

It was the entry technique to martial arts cultivation begun by his family.

However, after reaching Major Accomplishment, trying to progress the absolute learning to a Master level was extremely difficult!

Even at eighteen, Zhong Liuxiu might not be able to push this absolute martial art from Major Accomplishment to the Master Realm!

He would need to elevate his own martial cultivation to the Grandmaster Realm first.

However, having an absolute martial art at Major Accomplishment as a foundation, reciprocating the comprehension of other superior martial arts, and making the blood and qi of the Divine Vein mutable, it becomes much easier.

This was also the common cultivation approach of the juniors from families with a rich legacy.

And Xi Xi's martial talent, after constant cheating exposure by Li Che...

Wrapped the Immaculate Heart Divinity, carrying the understanding of [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit for martial arts, into her body.

Which made her already strong martial talent soar even further!

In just one year, she had managed to cultivate the Golden Inferno Glazed Body to a Minor Accomplishment near Major Accomplishment level!

Although it couldn't compare to Zhong Liuxiu's Major Accomplishment absolute martial art, it didn't matter because Xi Xi also had the Transformative Realm Level White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist!

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Indeed, the "kitty cat fist technique" Xi Xi spoke of, under Li Che's cheating-style power transfer, had reached the Transformative Realm Level!

Zhong Liuxiu felt an immense pressure, with a bellyful of old complaints that he found hard to voice!

Transformation Realm!

Four years old...the hell with Transcendental Fist Technique?!

Are you the reincarnation of some old monster?

Inside the little kid's body, could there be an ugly old dog that has been practicing martial arts for decades?!

Can't hold it any longer!

After clashing with Xi Xi, Zhong Liuxiu's forehead began to sweat, and he couldn't help but to feel sweat running down his back!

"No good...If this continues, I'll be completely suppressed...until defeat!"

"True to the reputation of a four-year-old freak, ranked twenty-first on the Dao City Prodigy Leaderboard!"

"Impressive!"

"I need to get away from her..."

Zhong Liuxiu roared in rage, his arms suddenly ignited with tiger-headed red patterns!

His punches came one after another, with two vibrant qi-blooded Red Tigers roaring and rushing out!

Xi Xi leaped up, as if riding on the Red Tiger, swinging her little fists, her body ablaze with golden fiery light.

Riding the tiger, swinging fists!

Emperor Xi Xi, at four, roaringly battling the tiger!

In the distance.

Hai Chao Sheng was pulled away by Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Xiu.

With Emperor Xi Xi's entrance, the spectators were cleared out!

Zhang Qing Zheng invoked Divinity, healing Hai Chao Sheng's wounds, and Hai Chao Sheng once again became as vigorous as a dragon.

At this moment, Hai Chao Sheng fixated on the Xi Xi pressing down and fighting Zhong Liuxiu in the ring.

At this moment, Hai Chao Sheng was thoroughly convinced!

"Xi Xi...so strong..."

Hai Chao Sheng said with emotion.

Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Xiu gave him a wary glance.

Strong is strong, but what's with the glow in your eyes?

"I've been Xi Xi's good friend for a year now!"

Gong Yuanliang declared.

"I held hands with Xi Xi a year ago!" Gongyang Xiu said, puffing up his little face, pulling out his trump card!

Gong Yuanliang's eyes widened, and he started to quarrel with Gongyang Xiu again.

Eventually, Gong Yuanliang brought out another killer move related to his little aunt's ability to eat...

Which infuriated Gongyang Xiu!

Hai Chao Sheng sneered, glancing at the two childish boys.

How could these two young prospects be worthy of standing by Xi Xi's side?

Only he, Hai Chao Sheng!

Only he shared common topics with Emperor Xi Xi!

In Hai Chao Sheng's mind, the image of Xi Xi tearing through the darkness to rescue him from a desperate situation reappeared.

That image...

Was deeply etched in his mind, the most touching scene of his eight years of life.

Emperor Xi Xi!

He, Hai Chao Sheng, in this life...will definitely follow!

Hai Chao Sheng pushed Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Xiu to the side!

"Go Xi Xi!"

Hai Chao Sheng clenched his fist, tossed his head, and sweat droplets from his hair scattered in the faint sunlight of winter, shouting out a voice that nearly broke.

He even cracked a note...

But that passion, that sincerity, that guttural cheer!

Completely disconcerted Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Xiu who were bickering.

But they quickly recovered.

And began to shout exuberantly!

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In the midwinter chill, the world was bone-piercing cold!

A great snowstorm suddenly came.

The world was dressed in silver, with remote cold mountains shrouded in white.

Whoosh—whoosh—

The bone-chilling wind twirled and whipped up the snow-laden branches, swirling them around.

On the official road flanked by dense forests, devoid of human presence, everything was covered by thick accumulated snow, stretching out a vast expanse of white.

It was like a vast blank space in an ink-wash landscape painting.

Suddenly, the snow exploded apart.

A tall and stalwart shadow, like a mountain, leaped from the snow, stirring up mud and fluttering white snow.

Li Che adjusted his conical hat, clad in a black robe, wearing the Cute Bull Mask carved out of Eighth-Order Spirit Wood.

He landed on the snow, leaving no trace.

Li Che had come through the earth using the Earth Escape Talisman given by Nan Lihuo, breaking out of the ground right here.

Nan Lihuo and Li Qingshan were not nearby.

Nan Lihuo's hiring of Ox Demon and Horse Face didn't require them to fight at close quarters, he needed Horse Face's long-range sniping ability.

And in Nan Lihuo's mind, a Divine Archer needed the protection of Ox Demon, a martial arts expert, to shoot arrows with full concentration.

To prevent being ambushed.

So, from the start, Nan Lihuo hired Ox Demon and Horse Face as a pair, rather than just Horse Face alone, or a single Ox Demon.

Li Che knew this and wasn't concerned.

Standing in the middle of the snowy field.

Underneath the Cute Bull Mask, Li Che suddenly let out a laugh.

However, the laugh sounded a bit chilling.

"Little Stinky Xi...a Divine Sect Charmer, huh? At just four, your charm is this big?"

"One little brat after another is drawn to you."

Li Che, through the Thunder Chess Piece on Xi Xi, overlooked the entire situation, capturing the scenes in their entirety.

He clearly saw Hai Chao Sheng, Gongyang Xiu, and Gong Yuanliang – three little brats competing for favor!

These three little brats, Li Che would remember them.

Keep a close eye on them!

Twisting his neck, the devilish muscles on Li Che's back suddenly exploded, his qi blood forming concentric waves, surging in all directions.

With a push from his feet, Li Che's figure shot out instantaneously, landing amid the dense woods, racing swiftly between the trees.

Having found a position at last, Li Che settled down without a sound, causing no stir.

Even the large tree, heavily laden with snow, did not drop a single flake.

The Fairy in the Painting incarnation appeared, taking the form of Ox Demon, while his original form took on the guise of Horse Face.

With two fingers pinched together, he tore through the air, pulling out the Immortal Work Barrett, grasping it in hand.

The Fairy in the Painting incarnation as Ox Demon stood by Li Che's side.

Li Che closed his eyes, the Chess Saint Dao Fruit pulsed vigorously, and then the light of the surrounding world dimmed.

Only the radiant Heaven and Earth Chessboard, centering on his position, expanded rapidly in all directions.

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Whoosh—

Between heaven and earth, a sudden wind whirls, and a heavy snow dances wildly!

Everything within Li Che's perception became exceedingly clear.

The carriage rumbles, the horses whinny.

Wen Longshan.

Was here.

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The flying snow swirls, and the cold wind rustles.

The official roads were covered with a thick layer of frozen snow.

The bone-chilling wind blasted fiercely; even the established roads were scarcely traveled. Even experienced merchants and escort agencies would not travel on such days.

However, amidst the icy world,

There was a troop tearing through the sky full of snow, galloping on their journey, their vigorous blood and qi clearing the way, tearing apart the snow curtains blown askew by the wind!

The leading figure, dressed in black, with a side knife at his waist, mounted on a horse, approached through the snow!

Carrying a neatly aligned black iron strong bow, which had frosted white in the blizzard.

They were cautious and solemn, and in the middle, they protected a plain and common carriage.

The thick curtains of the carriage drooped down, keeping out the chill.

Atop the carriage sat a one-armed old coachman dressed in burlap, wearing a wide-brimmed hat.

The wheel hubs creaked and crunched the frozen snow, carving out a slow-moving path.

The carriage curtain was lifted.

A five-year-old child in luxurious clothes with a young face emerged.

The boy was clad in splendor with an imposing aura between his brows, and if one looked closely, the pupils of his eyes were faintly purple.

"Young Prince, it's cold as ice out here; don't catch a chill,"

The one-armed coachman's empty sleeve swung in the wind as he glanced at the boy and spoke slowly.

The youngster, however, did not mind and leisurely exited the carriage, sitting on the coachman's bench.

The small figure looked out at the snowy sky and reached out to pluck a snowflake.

"Old Driver, are we close to Golden Light Prefecture City?"

The boy asked.

His voice was tender, yet mature for his age.

The one-armed old man smiled. "We're close."

"Su Huaili should have been informed of the Young Prince's arrival and probably has sent someone from the Yunzhou Divine Guards Camp, led by the Divine Archer Colonel, to escort us."

The one-armed old man spoke softly.

"It seems a bit slow... They have not yet arrived."

"A bit slack indeed, but they aren't the Prince's personal troops, so it's normal to be slack."

The boy nodded, his purple pupils reflecting the white snow of the world around him, looking radiant.

"Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple... The Four Royal Mysterious Temples, my father once explored one when he was younger..."

"He gave it a high appraisal, saying this Mysterious Temple might be one of the top Mysterious Temples within the Grand Prospect Dynasty's borders."

"Father has been arranging for it since I was born..."

"I hope this Mysterious Temple doesn't disappoint me."

The five-year-old boy, his fancy clothes fluttering, his eyes shining like purple lightning, spoke indifferently.

Yet the one-armed old man smiled. "Don't worry... The appraisal given by the Prince can't be wrong."

"The Prince has paved the way for the Young Prince for so long."

"With Temple God Resonance, the Young Prince will definitely come out on top, although we've heard that this time, from Lingnan Taoist City, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect has sent a Divine Child and an Upper Class Spiritual Child, and here in Golden Light Prefecture, there's also a Divine Child born with a hundred feet of purple aura..."

"But, for the Young Prince..."

The one-armed charioteer had not finished speaking.

A childish voice then echoed between heaven and earth.

"They are all trash!"

The charioteer was startled, then burst into a big laugh.

"Truly the offspring of the Old Prince, possessing a bit of the Old Prince's vigor!"

"Among the eleven Taoist cities of the Grand Prospect Dynasty, Lingnan Taoist City is ranked in the middle to lower tier, and the Divine Children they produce... to the Young Prince, indeed, they are no different from trash."

A smile curved at the corners of the youth's lips.

"I hear that Divine Child taken in by the Golden Light Sub-sect is only four years old? Apparently, her talent is exceptional, her martial prowess outstanding, and she has reached the Blood Exchange Realm at four, becoming Nan Lihuo's direct disciple?"

The youth stood with his hands behind his back, standing in the snowstorm.

"Nan Lihuo's disciple, huh?"

"A Blood Exchange at four, not bad, I can barely grant her the future qualification to be one of my concubines!"

As his words ended,

The youth opened his arms.

From within his chest, a grand air, as if to fill the heavens, began to surge.

"I must obtain the legacy of the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince!"

Boom—

The wheels turned, crushing the wind and snow!

In the vast white world of ice and snow,

It was like a thrown spear, hunting wild beasts, a black long spears!

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The Demon Blood Treasure Horse galloped speedily, shattering the wind and snow, hot blood rolled up from the person riding the steed and the horse itself.

Wen Longshan, dressed in a colonel's uniform and carrying a red longbow, was imposing.

With a squeeze of his legs, the Demon Blood Treasure Horse, flowing with the blood of a demonic creature, let out a fierce neigh, its forehooves lifted high, and countless flakes of snow exploded into the air!

Wen Longshan's brows furrowed.

Beside him were several members of the Guard Squad, dressed in armor and riding treasure horses.

"Colonel Wen, what's the matter?"

A Deputy General reined in his horse, stopping it as he asked in confusion.

Wen Longshan raised his hand and took an arrow from the quiver on his back.

Only to see, the arrow was trembling incessantly.

"My arrow... is trembling."

"There's an ambush."

Wen Longshan said gravely.

The Deputy General was startled, then laughed, "Colonel, aren't you being too cautious? Our departure from the city to welcome the Young Prince was a covert action, who would lay an ambush in advance?"

"Moreover, if there were an ambush, it would be for the Young Prince... why would they ambush us?"

The Deputy General laughed and laughed, but as Wen Longshan watched him with an indifferent gaze, he gradually stopped laughing.

The Deputy General's eyes grew serious.

"It's aimed at the Colonel?"

Wen Longshan took down the longbow at his waist and sneered.

"Most likely..."

"Just as well, before meeting the Young Prince, we'll clean up some stray cats and dogs, so they won't disturb the Young Prince later on."

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Wen Longshan twisted his neck, and in an instant, bulging veins spread across his neck like a net of jiaolong.

In the crimson light of his eyes, sharpness and madness burst forth.

A vigorous surge of energy suddenly welled up within him.

Like a bundle of red flames, it melted everything around in the icy, snowy wilderness!

"Horse Face!!!!"

Whoosh

Silent black lines shot from the distant sky in an instant!

Wen Longshan's hair exploded, his body suddenly shot up, and he crashed into the snowy ground with several forceful steps.

Under the colonel's uniform, his muscles swelled fiercely!

With his unruly hair thrown back and his waist twisted, the creaking sounded as harsh as tearing through ten miles of frozen ice!

The Divine Bow was drawn to full crescent!

Countless boiling hot steam rose up!

Boom!!!

The Dragon Tooth Bullet arrived first, followed by a terrifying sonic boom, resembling a dragon's chant roaring, shattering the sky!

Wen Longshan sensed it beforehand and dodged, but the Demon Blood Treasure Horse beneath him was struck directly and exploded instantly!

Wen Longshan's squad immediately became tense and chaotic.

They pulled on the reins and roared in fury.

Spurt!

However.

By the time they reacted, it was already too late!

Dragon Tooth Bullets, like invisible dragon claws, stealthily struck from the void.

Silent and forceful, they contained extremely terrifying lethal power!

Except for that Deputy General of the Divine Phase Realm.

The other guards didn't even realize what was happening before their heads exploded!

"Go! Find Horse Face's position!"

"Based on the speed and burst of that hidden weapon, he's within ten miles!"

Wen Longshan's low voice was filled with explosive anger.

The Deputy General, hearing this, hesitated not at all. He immediately leaped from his horse, transforming into a streak of light as he sprinted toward the depths of the dense forest.

Wen Longshan drew the longbow to full crescent, his vital energy threading like silk into the bow, while the arrow seemingly screamed!

Horse Face wants to kill him?!

Horse Face dares to try and kill him?!

No...

Wen Longshan's eyes narrowed.

By himself, Horse Face couldn't possibly or confidently attempt to kill him!

Horse Face had accomplices!

Or rather, someone had hired Horse Face to kill him!

In an instant, in the span of a flash, Wen Longshan understood the reason.

Who is it?!

"Come out!!!!"

Wen Longshan roared, the bowstring trembling as the arrow leapt out like a raging beast!

Hiss!

The air suddenly erupted with white waves, like thunder tearing through the human world!

Sizzle sizzle sizzle!

However, a terrifying hammer shadow smashed down explosively!

The entire snowy field seemed to shake, and the dense, accumulated snow was suddenly thrown into the air by the impact!

"Ram's Horn Sky Shatterer! Li Qingshan!"

"You cur?!"

Wen Longshan's eyes narrowed, countless red flames burning up, his arms seeming to ignite with terrifying flames.

He drew the bow, bent it, and fired an arrow!

Feathers ignited with crimson flames, resembling a red Jiao dragon spanning the heavens and earth!

"Wen Longshan, you deceitful and shameless scum, trying to kill me when I'm at a breakthrough! Why shouldn't I dare to kill you?"

In the dense forest.

A figure fiercely swung the Ram Horn Hammer, dense arcs of lightning interweaving between heaven and earth.

The shock clashed with the crimson Flowing Arrow!

Explosions continuously erupted!

Puh—

A muffled grunt, the Deputy General in the Initial Realm of Divine Minister suddenly spurted blood backward, his spine dragging out a deep gully in the snow!

Then a sharp Golden Light Sword Shadow, accompanied by a world-shattering collapse, bore through.

It pierced the Deputy General's skull!

Nailing him to the snowy ground.

Crimson blood instantly diffused, staining the pristine white snow a bright red!

The gilded long sword still trembled slightly.

"Mystic Thunder Golden Light Killing Sword!"

"Nan Lihuo!"

Wen Longshan narrowed his eyes, his body aglow with red firelight, and said in a deep voice.

One in front and one behind.

Two figures slowly emerged, severing both his paths of advance and retreat.

There was also a sinister Divine Archer, hiding in the shadows, aiming at him, ever-ready to unleash a terrifying Dragon's Chant thunder strike!

It was truly...

A net of heaven and earth!

The tense expression on Wen Longshan's face suddenly vanished.

He chuckled softly.

"Nan Lihuo... you old fox, couldn't restrain yourself, deciding to take the initiative... wanting to kill me."

Wen Longshan grasped the Divine Bow and laughed.

Nan Lihuo, wearing a white fox mask, his white hair fluttering amid the snow.

A gentle sigh.

"Indeed..."

Li Qingshan wearing a black cat mask, narrowed his eyes and suddenly looked up.

But then, suddenly above the dome of the sky, a terrifying white wave tore through!

That was...

Prefect Su Huaili!

Li Qingshan furrowed his brows.

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

Li Qingshan looked toward Nan Lihuo, Sect Master... it seems your intel was already known!

Or rather, while you planned against others, they also strategized against you...

Su Huaili...

This direct disciple of King Ping Luan Ji Molie, although the youngest disciple, the mere name of Ji Molie's disciple was enough to instill a sense of retreat and terror!

"Li Qingshan, if things go south, look for a chance to escape."

"I'll go and meet with our Golden Light Prefecture Master."

"Meet this... little disciple of the King of Quelling Chaos."

Under the white fox mask, pitch-black pupils suddenly ignited with flames of gold!

A step tapped down.

The figure of the white fox, instantly accompanied by a rippling, rapidly expanding turbulent airwave, shot into the clouds!

Above the heavens.

Clothed in armor, carrying a broad blade long sword, Su Huaili in martial attire, nowhere near the usual scholarly elegance of the City Lord's Mansion.

Slowly taking off the broad blade long sword carried on his back, Su Huaili sneered at Nan Lihuo.

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He slowly raised his hand.

A bloody head, he gripped in his hand.

"Southern Sect Master, next time do not plant undercover agents in the homes of Imperial Court officials... it creates a bad reaction, affecting the harmony between the Imperial Court and Divine Sect."

"Moreover, since you have come, you might as well stay."

"I am very curious, why did my teacher specially summon me to watch over you... What secret do you hold?"

"Or perhaps... Southern Sect Master... do you know some secret of my teacher's?"

As his words ended.

Su Huaili's presence suddenly became overbearing, and he flung the severed head away.

Then the long knife trembled, and in an instant, the sky was swept with blades!

The strong and terrifying Primordial Spirit power, like dark clouds that blot out the sun, suddenly enveloped and oppressed Nan Lihuo!

Primordial Spirit!

The golden flames in Nan Lihuo's pupils leaped fiercely!

Su Huaili... had indeed cultivated the Primordial Spirit!

But he, Nan Lihuo...

Also possessed the Golden Prison Fire Glaze!

Transformation Realm!

True Intent of the Jue Xue... Domain!

Nan Lihuo's arms suddenly flung open, and at once, it was as if a golden deity had appeared in the heavens above, transforming into a brilliant golden flame, colliding with Su Huaili's long knife!

The golden sword clashed with the overbearing blade in the sky!

Steel struck steel!

Sparks flew!

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In the midst of the snowfield.

Wen Longshan gripped his longbow, his gaze sharp and cold.

He looked towards the distant Li Qingshan.

He did not care about Li Qingshan. His killing intent was aimed more at that Horse Face hiding in the shadows!

He wanted to kill Horse Face...

He wanted it so badly!

The Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet that had pierced his chest was an immeasurable insult to him!

Only by severing the head of Horse Face could he regain his confidence and glory as the Divine Archer!

The insignificant Li Qingshan...

Was not even considered by Wen Longshan!

He slightly tilted his head, his ears twitched, and in a flash, Wen Longshan's eyes glowed with intensity, his fingers grasping.

The longbow was drawn fully!

The crimson glowing arrow burst forth, colliding in mid-air with the silently speeding Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet!

An intense burst of flames erupted!

The shockwave howled and fiercely swirled!

Wearing a cat-faced mask, Li Qingshan dragged the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer, sweeping through like a net of thunder, charging forth to strike!

However...

Li Qingshan's expression quickly changed!

Because from within the dense forest, the whistling of Divine Army Crossbow Bolts came hurtling towards him!

The fearful piercing force disrupted the air, causing Li Qingshan's hammer, initially aimed at Wen Longshan, to abruptly change direction.

He smashed it towards the massive Divine Army Crossbow Arrow!

The incoming crossbow arrow's head was hammered into the snowy ground, creating a huge snow crater!

Two figures suddenly appeared mid-air, their powerful Divine General forms taking shape!

Both dressed in armor, they were the Divine Generals!

"Two great Divine Generals of the Divine Guard Army!"

Under his cat-faced mask, Li Qingshan drew a sharp breath.

Were the opponents too well-prepared?

This was...

A counter-calculated move!

On the other side, Wen Longshan merely ignored Li Qingshan.

Two Generals in the late God Phase Stage of the Divine Guard Army... were enough to deal with Li Qingshan who had just broken through.

His target...

Was only Horse Face!

With a sway of his body, he stomped the ground heavily, and the surging snow waves rose up like curtains several meters high before scattering down incessantly!

Taking advantage of this hazy interruption, Wen Longshan moved without a trace into the dense forest!

The dense forest...

Was the domain of the Divine Archer!

When the position of a Divine Archer is revealed.

It means...

That the Divine Archer... is not far from death!

Wen Longshan sped through the snowy forest like a red dragon.

"Horse Face..."

"I've found you!"

Chapter 346: Father and Daughter Set Off Fireworks Together, You're Severely Injured and I'm Going All Out

Golden Light Peak, Daping!

The heavy snow fell swiftly, swirling between heaven and earth.

Suddenly, the whistling blood qi exploded into a dense fog of snow!

Zhong Liuxiu's figure was violently ejected, his blood-red tigers, wrought from his own blood, were being pounded while ridden by Xi Xi, beaten until they dissipated!

This made Zhong Liuxiu, who came from Dao City and considered himself superior to the Mansion City prodigies, look extremely unsightly.

The dissatisfaction in his heart surged up layer by layer!

This little girl...

He must properly teach this little girl a lesson!

A fierce light surged in Zhong Liuxiu's eyes!

He came from one of the thousand-year-old families of Dao City, the Zhong Family, nurtured since childhood with top-notch resources. Now, at only seven years old, he had mastered a jue xue boxing technique to major accomplishment!

How could he possibly be suppressed by a little girl?!

However, amidst the anger in Zhong Liuxiu's heart, there was also shock. Four years old... she was definitely a monster!

But a monster is still a monster, and he couldn't lose!

He came bearing the glory of Dao City!

Zhong Liuxiu's hair fluttered, his eyes flickering with light, since he couldn't overpower this girl with brute strength...

Then he would switch strategies!

Combat... wasn't just about personal strength, but also about brains!

Zhong Liuxiu took a step, his eyes gleaming...

Since that's the case, he would win using a divine weapon!

During his previous battle with Hai Chao Sheng, he disdained using a divine weapon because he thought he could easily win over Hai Chao Sheng unarmed.

As it turned out, that was indeed the case, but this prodigy from Golden Light Prefecture...

Was different!

He had to bring out his divine weapon!

With a clench of his five fingers, a long spear immediately appeared in his hands...

A Seven Elemental Divine Weapon!

The daunting presence unique to a Seven Elemental Divine Weapon spread out.

Although...

Zhong Liuxiu was temporarily unable to activate the Seven Elemental Divine Weapon's power and unleash its might, but... just by relying on the oppressive aura of the divine weapon's rank, he could already take the advantage!

Zhong Liuxiu dragged the Seven Elements Long Spear, beginning to dash wildly, then stomped down heavily, the spear striking out like a fierce tiger!

The Seven Elemental Divine Weapon's long spear gleamed with a red radiance that flickered and bloomed!

At the same time, Zhong Liuxiu shook his other arm, drawing out two more divine weapons from the Qiankun Jade.

They were two curved blades spinning in the air!

Zhong Liuxiu's lips curled up; using a divine weapon to overpower others, he refused to believe that this Divine Child from the Mansion City, based on the foundation of divine weapons... could win over a genius from a thousand-year-old family like him!

...

On the edge of Daping.

Apart from Zhong Liuxiu, there were two other Divine Children who came from Dao City.

One was a little fatty who loved to eat, brought by Taoist King Ku Yu. He was now grabbing a sack of buns, digging one out after another and stuffing them into his mouth.

The rich aroma of meat buns filled the area, causing many Spirit Children who came from Dao City to move away with dislike on their faces.

The other Divine Child, a girl, however, did not disdain the little fatty and wore a gentle smile on her face.

"Yun E, sister, Zhong Liuxiu is done for!"

The little fatty stuffed a bun in his mouth, his cheeks puffed up, as he mumbled indistinctly.

"Oh? Why do you say that, Brother Zhou Peng?" The little girl, serene and cute, though only six years old, already showed an exceptionally stunning beauty.

The little fatty chuckled: "Li Nuanxi is best at playing with mechanisms, not close-quarter combat..."

"She has a second master named Bull Demon, who turned Golden Light Prefecture City upside down, specializing in using mechanisms and hidden weapons."

"If Zhong Liuxiu had honestly used martial arts and divinity to contend, perhaps Li Nuanxi wouldn't engage in foul play with hidden weapons."

"But Zhong Liuxiu is actually planning to use the quantity and rank of divine weapons to oppress others... then he's done for."

The little fatty shook his head non-stop, laughing heartily.

The Divine Child girl named Yun E paused momentarily, her delicate features akin to a masterpiece of the goddess Nuwa's partiality.

"Mechanisms... Hidden weapons?"

Yun E blinked with her long lashes and eyes that looked like they contained the Milky Way.

It sounded... quite formidable.

Yun E turned her head back to Daping.

Looking at the little girl Xi Xi, who was even younger than herself, her eyes slightly brightened.

...

...

Xi Xi shattered the two blood-red tigers.

She then felt an immensely strong divine weapon aura as the long spear lashed towards her, as if tearing the air apart!

Even though Zhong Liuxiu was unable to activate the power of the Seven Elemental Divine Weapon, its rank alone posed a great threat.

Xi Xi, unfazed, her eyes shone even brighter and more splendid!

She slapped the golden hoop on her neck and it whistled out, caught in her hand, and she hurled it at Zhong Liuxiu's Seven Elemental Divine Weapon.

A Seven Elemental Divine Weapon!

The Qianyuan Diamond Circle!

Clang—

The two Seven Elemental Divine Weapons collided.

The intense sound waves spread, and Xi Xi, agile, flipped in the air and landed in the snow. She started running at high speed with her short legs.

Whoosh whoosh!

Two sounds of cutting through the air echoed as Zhong Liuxiu performed a sealing technique with his fingers, controlling the two rapidly spinning blades, swiftly slashing at Xi Xi.

"Hidden weapons! You were the first to use hidden weapons!"

Xi Xi's eyes suddenly lit up!

It wasn't Xi Xi who disregarded martial virtues first!

"Big Crane!"

Xi Xi yelled excitedly.

In the distance, the mechanism Spiritual Wood Crane seemed to possess intelligence, striding forward with its long crane legs.

"Tap tap tap" it ran swiftly towards Xi Xi.

Then it took off, and Xi Xi suddenly stopped, crouched down in the snow, her knees bent.

Then, she pushed hard!

The force of rebound created ripples that sent a circle of snow flying!

Her figure leaped into the air and landed on the back of the Spiritual Wood Crane as it spread its wings high.

Even from ten meters up in the air, one could seemingly hear Xi Xi's unrestrained, maniacal laughter—"giggle giggle giggle"!

Chapter 347: Father and Daughter Set Off Fireworks Together, You are Seriously Injured while I Unleash the Full Power (2)

"Here they come, here they come, Xi Xi is going to set off fireworks!"

"Master Niu Niu has crafted some enhanced fireworks for Xi Xi!"

Xi Xi took out the Immortal Artisan Gatling that Li Che had upgraded and improved for her from the Qiankun Jade.

Xi Xi simply twisted the button on it like winding up a spring, instantly boosting the firepower of the Immortal Artisan Gatling to the third gear!

The Immortal Artisan Gatling that Li Che upgraded for Xi Xi, had a total of five firepower settings.

The third gear...

Even Meridian Cultivators would howl with pain if they got hit by a shot.

As for the fifth gear, powered up by the 'Great Avalanche' Wood Raven, the highest setting's firepower... Even a Grandmaster would be blasted into confusion.

One after another, the third gear Spirit Wood Ravens, now with enhanced power, were taken out by her, flapping their wooden wings, lining up beside the Immortal Artisan Gatling.

Loaded, ammo in!

Xiao Xi's face was brimming with a smile.

Emperor Xi Xi originally planned to have a grand battle with you as a four-year-old Blood Exchange Warrior.

But you just had to refuse...

Actually using Hidden Weapons and throwing knives to stab at Emperor Xi Xi!

Well, no more pretending!

Emperor Xi Xi lays all cards on the table!

When it comes to Hidden Weapons, Xi Xi's teacher is none other than Master Niu Niu, a professional!

The brave fireworks launcher!

Fire!

Above Daping, Zhong Liuxiu was suddenly blank as he watched Xi Xi fly up into the sky.

"A Mechanical Beast?"

Zhong Liuxiu's expression changed slightly.

As a scion from a thousand-year-old family, how could he not know the name of the Mechanical Beast?

That was something from the Tang Family, a top-level noble family that once stood at the pinnacle during the time of the Grand Prospect Dynasty!

This girl...

How does she possess a Mechanical Beast?!

And...

What are those metallic tubes with the dark muzzles?

Zhong Liuxiu, who came from Dao City, naturally saw the Immortal Artisan Gatling for the first time.

He had not seen Xi Xi's previous battles.

Zhong Liuxiu narrowed his eyes, his heart becoming more cautious.

He manipulated two flying knives with his mind as if they were extensions of his arms, rapidly shooting them towards Xi Xi, who was sitting on a Lingmu Crane circling at ten meters high in the sky.

However, the knives only climbed about seven or eight meters before they began to lose momentum.

Zhong Liuxiu's brow furrowed.

Then he saw Xi Xi aiming the contraption bound by six metal tubes at him.

When the first burst of golden flames blossomed like a resplendent lotus at the mouth of the gun!

Zhong Liuxiu felt a sudden chill envelop his entire body.

Bang, bang, bang—!

The ground of Daping below him exploded!

The accumulated snow shot up like soaring pillars, climbing high before cascading down.

Zhong Liuxiu rolled and scrambled across Daping, narrowly avoiding the first round of gunfire!

Yet, this was only the beginning of the nightmare!

Zhong Liuxiu felt as if his blood had frozen.

Sensing the deep pits blasted open in the ground.

If he got hit by one...

He would die, wouldn't he?

Zhong Liuxiu finally realized he had made a grave mistake, and that was to engage Xi Xi in a weapon confrontation!

Not to mention Xi Xi held a Seven Elemental Divine Weapon...

She also had this eerie and terrifying contraption!

How do you even fight that?

This four-year-old little girl, she's definitely hacking!

Bang bang bang bang bang—

"Hahaha!"

Xi Xi sat on the back of the Spirit Wood Raven, continuously firing at Zhong Liuxiu below.

Golden light flowed like thousands of golden needles spewing out from the muzzle of the gun.

Blasting towards the extremely embarrassed Zhong Liuxiu!

Zhong Liuxiu ran for almost two breaths before he couldn't dodge anymore.

He summoned an armor from the Eight Extremes, wrapping himself tightly.

As the first Wood Raven hit him, exploding thunderously and creating an impact wave and terrifying force of collision that nearly broke Zhong Liuxiu's bones and muscles...

Zhong Liuxiu couldn't even shout for help.

All that was left were his unceasing screams.

"Aaaaah—"

Bang bang bang bang!

The screaming was quickly drowned out by the roaring explosions, with black smoke mixed with gunpowder rising and swirling upward while golden light flashed explosively within.

It was like fireworks twinkling in the night sky.

Xi Xi, mounted on the Spirit Wood Crane circling ten meters in the air, achieved an unobstructed and comprehensive aerial attack on the land.

All of Daping fell into a silence as still as death.

At the edge of Daping.

The Divine Child and Spirit Child who had come from Dao City were stupefied, mouths slightly agape, as they witnessed the once peerless Zhong Liuxiu...

Looking as wretched as a dog that's lost its home.

They couldn't imagine the terrifying torment that Zhong Liuxiu's heart was undergoing!

If Shangguan Qinglei had not already passed away, at this moment... Shangguan Qinglei would surely have felt a soul-shaking resonance of horror!

Li Nuanxi... She's a madwoman!

Little Fatty Zhou Peng, holding a bun, had forgotten to take a bite.

His chubby face couldn't help but shudder.

"So scary, so violent..."

Next to him, Yun E with her nimble large eyes, was full of reflected fireworks.

She straightforwardly ignored that this beautiful fireworks display was built on the pain of Zhong Liuxiu.

She couldn't help but express her admiration.

"So beautiful."

"That girl... So cool, I really like her!"

Yun E's voice was soft, extremely gentle.

Listening to her, Little Fatty Zhou Peng felt his heart nearly melting.

However, he quickly realized something was off.

"Yun E, who do you like?"

...

...

Above the stands.

Taoist King Ku Yu could hardly stop himself from plucking at his own beard.

"What in the world is this?"

"A Tang Family Mechanism?"

"So terrifying?"

Ku Yu couldn't help but mutter to himself.

He naturally had his own breadth of knowledge.

Mechanical Beast, Wood Ravens... these were all things researched and developed by the Tang Family, but not something just anyone could manipulate and use.

Sensing the Zhong Liuxiu who was being bombed, hiding under the Divine Armor and crying miserably.

And looking again at the little girl mounted on the Spirit Wood Crane Mechanism Beast, soaring high with spread wings, continuously bombarding the ground...

Chapter 348: Father and Daughter Set Off Fireworks Together, You're Seriously Injured but I'm Unleashing the Big Guns (3)

Wang Kuyu suddenly had a strange feeling.

Could it be a loss for Lord Zhengzong not to accept this oddity...

Would it be Lord Zhengzong's loss?

...

...

Li Che slowly dissipated his observation of Xi Xi's condition within the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

The image faded away like smoke.

In fact, the battle had essentially lost all suspense the moment Xi Xi took out the Immortal Artisan Gatling that had been modified for her use by Li Che.

The prodigy from Dao City's noble families, Zhong Liuxiu, was indeed impressive.

He was a cut above the geniuses of Golden Light Prefecture City.

Even with Li Che's cheating from the shadows, Xi Xi could barely match her opponent in terms of martial prowess and divine cultivation.

However, when it came to divine weapons and mechanical hidden weapons...

Zhong Liuxiu was far from being a match for Xi Xi.

Not to mention the Mythical Weapon within Xi Xi's arm, the Supreme Grade of the Four Imperial Classes "Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear"!

Just the spiritual wooden ravens alone, capable of five levels of firepower and made by Li Che using "Fairy in the Painting" Dao Fruit for Xi Xi, with three thousand different firepower designs...

Zhong Liuxiu stood no chance at all!

Unless Zhong Liuxiu completed the transformation of his divine vein's qi and blood and stepped into the Grandmaster realm...

Otherwise...

There would only be one path left for him – to be reduced to tears by Xi Xi!

His focus recollected.

Li Che's expression gradually turned cold and serious in the midst of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, a pitch-black chess piece burned with a dense, smoke-like aura.

It was moving at high speed towards the stellar position he occupied on the chessboard.

"As expected... the mantis stalks the cicada, unaware of the oriole behind."

"The Sect Master's actions are ultimately a bit reckless."

Li Che shook his head.

He had thought it was a siege on Wen Longshan, but instead, he had been outmaneuvered by the opposition.

Su Huai from the Divine Guard Army's three generals...

Along with Wen Longshan himself!

Nearly all of the Divine Ministers from the City Lord's Mansion were mobilized!

Five Divine Ministers, among them Su Huai, a Yuan Phase Cultivator who had grasped the Primordial Spirit – so strong!

"The Sect Master should be able to escape... As for Li Qingshan, it's not very clear. With three Divine Generals surrounding him, he has just broken through; I'm not sure if he can withstand it."

Through the Heaven and Earth chessboard of Master Go-chess Saint, Li Che observed the entire situation and made his assessment.

"However, what I have to face now is..."

"Divine Archer Colonel, Wen Longshan."

Li Che's gaze suddenly turned sharp.

Underneath the Horse Face, there was a chill rolling like an ice blade.

Sensing the raging Wen Longshan advancing towards his location at breakneck speed.

Li Che squinted his eyes.

"Can he see my position?"

"How did he see it?"

Li Che suddenly thought of something and abruptly raised his head.

His gaze piercing, he saw a soaring eagle, thousands of feet up in the air, circling on wings spread wide.

Those eagle eyes, like high-power lenses, flashed brightly, pinpointing his position.

"So that's how it is..."

Li Che smiled.

He stood up, his qi and blood roaring. In the brow Niwan Palace where divinity surged, the prepared Immaculate Heart Drawing Paper suddenly flew up.

Divine ink splashed out, and then, one after another, Wood Spirit Crane mechanical beasts flew out of the drawing paper, wings flapping.

Li Che snapped his fingers.

"Go."

In an instant!

About sixteen Wood Spirit Crane mechanical beasts soared upward, flapping their wings, heading for the high-flying eagle above.

"Eagle Eye networking, huh? Well then... I'll blind your eyes first."

Li Che smiled faintly.

He then stepped down, and his entire form blurred and vanished from sight.

Wen Longshan...

His power was formidable.

Though a Divine Archer, his qi, blood, and physical stature were terribly frightening, being a master of the Grandmaster Posterior Realm.

Furthermore, his divinity was also strong, just a step away from the Yuan Xiang Realm...

Very strong, the strongest opponent Li Che had faced to date.

Originally, the plan to assassinate Wen Longshan was a joint operation by Nan Lihuo, the Ox Demon and Horse Face, and Li Qingshan.

Now the plan had changed.

It had turned into Li Che facing Wen Longshan alone.

Wen Longshan was too eager to kill Horse Face.

The arrow that had pierced through Wen Longshan's shoulder that day was like a stamp of shame imprinted upon his body!

Wen Longshan could not bear it, and the only way to wash away this shame was to kill Horse Face!

So, he couldn't be bothered to join forces with the three Divine Generals of the Divine Guard Army to kill Li Qingshan.

Instead, after locking on to the Horse Face with the Eagle Eye, he rushed over in a frenzy, unleashing the unique lightness and speed of a Divine Archer.

Hurrying over at top speed.

Wen Longshan was fully confident that as long as he got close to Horse Face, he could execute a swift attack to finish Horse Face!

Moreover, Wen Longshan believed that the closer he was to Horse Face, the more his archery would undoubtedly gain the upper hand!

Wen Longshan had a premonition.

As long as his archery killed Horse Face, with Horse Face's blood as a sacrifice to his arrows,

His Crimson Flame Flowing Fire Divine Archery Technique would reach the Transformation Realm and develop the True Intent Domain in one fell swoop!

By then.

Even Yuan Phase Cultivators with a born Primordial Spirit would be threatened by him!

...

...

Li Che sensed Wen Longshan's murderous intent.

As such, he naturally wouldn't show mercy or surrender without a fight.

"My daughter just set off fireworks..."

"Now it's your father's turn."

Li Che pressed down on his conical hat, and from beneath the Horse Face mask, a faint laugh escaped.

He snapped his fingers.

Up in the skies, a thousand meters high!

Sixteen mechanical Wood Spirit Cranes beat their wings in rhythm, taking a gliding stance, surrounding the eagle!

The eagle cocked its head, its eyes reflecting the sixteen Wood Spirit Cranes, appearing puzzled and strange.

These Spirit Cranes, why do they look so odd?

Suddenly...

All sixteen Wood Spirit Cranes turned their heads, and almost simultaneously, their slender beaks opened...

Inside each Wood Spirit Crane's beak, there was a long rifled barrel protruding.

Chapter 349: Father and Daughter Set Off Fireworks Together, You're Seriously Injured but I Go All Out (4)

Thud thud thud thud thud thud—

Golden light bloomed high in the sky, like a row of brilliant golden lotuses suddenly bursting open.

Before the eagle had time to let out a cry of woe, it exploded into puffs and puffs of blood mist.

Countless feathers flew in all directions.

High in the sky, the eagle was riddled with holes, alive, and with the thick mist of blood and splattering blood water, it plummeted from the sky at great speed.

In the dense forest.

Wen Longshan, clutching the Liuhuo Divine Bow, slammed down, and with a thud, the accumulated snow in the entire snowy forest exploded apart like tides.

He slowly raised his head, the qi and blood within his body seeming to transform into a dense, blood-red mist, spilling out and swirling around him like a flowing ribbon.

He covered his left eye with one hand.

Blood seeped from his left eye.

His Hawkeye Divine Art...

Had been ruined!

"How is this possible?!"

Wen Longshan trembled all over.

His practice of the Hawkeye Divine Art required establishing a connection on the level of divine sense with an eagle that carried the bloodline of a demonic creature.

It had been incredibly difficult to master, and it was precisely with this Hawkeye Divine Art that he'd reached the rank of Seven Elements Divine Archer...

Now, his eagle eye had been destroyed!

"What on earth are those Spirit Cranes...?"

Wen Longshan took a deep breath.

The vision transmitted from the eagle only allowed him to see the heads of those bizarre Spirit Cranes with their beaks agape.

Then his perspective was completely blurred.

All that was left was blood red...

He knew that his precious eagle was likely more dead than alive.

His bird had died before triumphing in its quest!

"Ahh—!!!"

"Horse Face!"

Wen Longshan's heart was quivering with pain, a fury surged to his head, making it difficult to breathe.

He was nearly losing his mind.

The demon bird he had raised at such a great cost!

Suddenly.

Wen Longshan strained to open his other eye. His vision was blurry, and with his Hawkeye Divine Art ruined, the sight in his other eye was also affected.

Through the blur, he seemed to see...

A crane?!

With folded wings and a stretched neck, it rushed through the dense forest like an ostrich with its streamlined body, the Spirit Crane approached in utter silence, as if a piece of wood was moving closer without a sound!

If not for the unique vigilance of a divine archer, he might have missed this Spirit Crane altogether!

Letting it unwittingly get close!

At the sight of this crane, anger flooded his heart!

He violently drew his bow!

The creaking sound echoed, the bowstring was pulled into a full moon, and with a release of his fingers.

Whistle—

A long whistle sounded, and the arrow, burning with red fiery brilliance like a dragon's chant, rapidly shot towards the Lingmu Crane!

Bang—!

The Wood Spirit Crane, even with its abundant spiritual intelligence planning to shift and dodge the arrow, was too slow.

The Wood Spirit Crane was struck directly and exploded with a blast!

Whizz whizz whizz—

In the dense forest!

One after another, the Wood Spirit Cranes with folded wings instead ran wildly on their legs, rapidly approaching.

Wen Longshan opened one eye and closed the other, continually pulling feathered arrows from his quiver.

Hiss hiss hiss—

Having injured one eye indeed had a significant impact on the precision of the Divine Archer's shooting!

One after another, the cranes, frantic like mad dogs, were blasted apart by his Divine Archery Art!

Flames engulfed the area, the blast waves roaring and gusts of wind whistling and swirling...

Suddenly.

Wen Longshan's complexion changed slightly; he felt that amidst the violent gusts, the fragments of the exploded Wood Spirit Cranes...

Some powder was actually drifting!

Picking up a speck of dust, Wen Longshan only had to smell it to be startled and his complexion drastically changed!

He felt that his Divinity, which was on the verge of reaching Elemental Appearance, had suddenly grown quiet, and communicating with it became extremely slow!

"Is this... Eight Extremes Divine Crystal Powder?!"

"Not good!"

He had been tricked!

Waves of wind carried along the Eight Extremes Divine Crystal Powder in the air, and within this dust, there were also various kinds of poisonous powders.

There was even powder made from drying and grinding Instant Green, a type of hallucinogenic poisonous mushroom!

"Despicable!"

Wen Longshan roared in anger.

The powder of the Eight Extremes Divine Crystal could greatly impede the Divinity of a Divine Symbol Cultivator.

His hair whipped about, his body suddenly bulged, veins throbbing like Jiao Dragons, and his skin turned reddish from being stretched taut with blood and Qi!

As a Divine Archer, Wen Longshan was rarely forced to use this vigorous blood and Qi!

He was covered in a suit of Divine Armor, his blood and Qi amplified, appearing even more domineering.

He wanted to disperse the Divine Crystal Powder and toxic dust clinging to his body,

To awaken the quietened Divinity once more.

His Divinity was restricted...

Now, he could only utilize his Martial Cultivation of the Grandmaster Posterior Realm!

For any Divine Symbol Cultivator, this was an utterly terrifying situation.

He regretted it.

He should have worked with the three generals of the Divine Guard Army to kill Li Qingshan first, before dealing with Ox Demon and Horse Face together!

That would have been the most foolproof plan!

He never imagined that Horse Face... could also be so cunning!

"No! It's not Horse Face!"

"It's the Bull Demon!"

Wen Longshan let out a long howl, forcefully exhaling True Qi, creating a tidal wave in the snow!

With a fierce slap, he repeatedly drew his bow and fired arrows, relying solely on his robust blood and Qi!

Powerful True Qi clung to the arrows, burst shooting incessantly, wildly bombing in all directions!

Frustration, anger, pain...

All sorts of emotions surged into his heart.

Without even catching a glimpse of Horse Face and the Bull Demon, Wen Longshan's state of mind had already become unsettled to the point of near explosion!

Blood and Qi, True Qi, Divine Sense...

Wen Longshan sparingly deployed his own strength, blending it all into the arrows and unleashing them with the intention of using the resultant blasting wind to disperse the Divine Crystal Powder and the poison.

The Bull Demon and Horse Face...

Still did not appear.

Where are they?!

"Come out!"

Wen Longshan's left eye dripped with blood, tightly shut, while his right eye struggled to open but was filled with killing intent and fury!

The domineering blood and Qi of the Grandmaster Posterior Realm continued to sweep across, plowing the snow-covered ground into smiles and crevices!

Chapter 350: Father and Daughter Set Off Fireworks Together, You're Seriously Injured but I'm Unleashing the Big Guns (5)

Suddenly.

Wen Longshan's lone eye flashed brightly, his body leaned forward, looking toward a position a hundred yards into the dense forest.

There...

He heard a sound like the burst of an arrow!

"Horse Face!"

Wen Longshan's heart surged with joy, finally finding his target, his body suddenly charged forward like a tiger descending the mountain, his powerful qi blood sweeping like smoke from a wolf!

Thud—!

A Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet shot out, striking Wen Longshan's chest.

His Eight Extremes Divine Armored Armor instantly emitted a grating, teeth-clenching friction sound.

Wen Longshan absorbed the hit from the Dragon Tooth Bodhi sniper.

Far from feeling disheartened or angry, his eyes shone with excitement and ferocity!

Found it...

Finally damn found it!

Wen Longshan stomped down with his Flowing Cloud Boots, the branches exploded, his body shot out, repeatedly leaping and pushing off several branches.

He finally saw a figure hiding behind a thick trunk.

That figure was clutching a strange long barrel, wearing a bamboo hat, with a Horse Face mask covering the face!

Horse Face!!!

Wen Longshan rejoiced.

The next moment, uncountable qi blood surged explosively among the muscles on his back, his form stretched past a bloody afterimage!

Like a soaring eagle diving down to hunt!

The qi blood and cultivation of a Grandmaster Posterior Realm were unmistakably displayed!

In just a breath, he caught up to the frantically retreating Horse Face!

"Hahahahaha!"

"Horse Face!"

"Hand over your life!"

Wen Longshan, showing no mercy, fiercely drew the long blade from his waist, savagely chopping down!

The blade light was like a dragon, resembling a cascading silver waterfall!

It sliced through Horse Face's bamboo hat!

It sliced through Horse Face's mask!

It sliced through Horse Face's calm gaze...

Not a drop of blood.

It was a fake.

This Horse Face was a fake!

After all, he never encountered the real Horse Face!

Wen Longshan's blood ran cold in an instant, his heart chilling.

Fuck...

This trick...

He had fallen for it again.

In the midst of Wen Longshan's abruptly halting laughter, Horse Face exploded into a thick black ink mist, swept away by the whirlwind of Wen Longshan's qi blood.

In Wen Longshan's eyes...

Stood a Guanyin, merciful and compassionate, forming a sacred gesture.

Equivalent to three hundred Void Aspect Divinity Chess Pieces, the Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet!

Bang—!!!

The compassionate Guanyin's wood carving face instantly swelled, cracked, countless golden lights...

Burst forth, swiftly swallowing Wen Longshan's pupils and vision.

Terrible explosions, accompanied by earth-shattering destructive shockwaves, surged and rolled.

A ten-meter-high mushroom cloud of smoke slowly rose.

Countless flames swirled, then like debris fireballs falling from a volcanic eruption!

Whiz—

From within the exploding mushroom cloud.

A figure, wrapped in scorching heat and hissing sounds, shot out like a cannonball.

It slammed hard against the trunk of a large tree, slowly sliding down, collapsing weakly to the ground.

Wen Longshan's skin was shredded, his body blurred with not a single inch of intact flesh.

He coughed up blood in great gasps, his qi blood nearly dry, his essence, qi, and spirit declined to an extreme.

The Eight Extremes Divine Armored Armor he wore remained intact, but unable to withstand the high temperature burst at the moment of explosion, under the shockwave and burning heat of the small mushroom cloud.

He was nearly dissolved by his own flesh and blood.

Was this a scheme?

Wen Longshan was desperate.

This battle, he never saw the faces of Horse Face or Bull Demon...

Leaving him with barely a breath left.

He, Wen Longshan, a Colonel of the Prefecture City Divine Guard Army, Seven Elements Divine Archer...

When had he ever fought such a frustrating battle?

What had he encountered?!

Leaning against the tree, his chest weakly rising and falling.

"You're hurt, huh..."

Suddenly, a deep voice, ghost-like.

Wen Longshan's pupils unconsciously constricted, his body stiffened and trembled.

A loud roar...

The snow before him exploded, countless flying snow rolled like a curtain waterfall.

The terrifying Rank Divinity, so oppressive that the critically injured Wen Longshan could not even move a finger.

In his constricted pupil...

A tall figure reflected, leaping from a tree, landing in front of him, slowly rising, bringing a terrifying pressure like collapsing mountains.

Golden Heavenly King Ascending the Tower • Bull Demon!

You're gravely injured, thus I enter the stage!

Wen Longshan numbly watched...

After being bombed and tortured to this state.

They still launched a big move to kill him?!