

## **A Father 361**

Chapter 361: Emperor Xi Xi's New Concubine, A Young Girl Harboring a Temple God Inside\_3

But they discovered that the Strange Que had split in two, revealing a wide pathway.

They saw figures walking out from that pathway one by one.

They were the Guest Elders from the Qintian Observatory.

Qi Yanghao was stunned, yet he couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief inside.

Then he saw Li Che holding the Incense Burner for Invoking Gods, at the very end of the line.

As soon as Li Che emerged, the Strange Que closed once more, as if the wails and howls of Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses within kept echoing back and forth.

Gong Yunli and Gongyang Liancheng both also couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief upon seeing this scene.

Seeing Li Che walking out safely, holding the Incense Burner for Invoking Gods, their expressions eased up considerably.

They also guessed the reason, presumably, Li Che had mustered the courage to pick up the Incense Burner for Invoking Gods and had reopened a path to walk out.

Qi Yanghao's eyes flickered, watching Li Che holding the incense burner.

Such incense, not everyone could move it.

This Guest Elder from the Qintian Observatory was extraordinary.

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Due to the sudden accident, many Guest Elders were still in shock and dared not enter the Mysterious Temple again.

The matter of observing the Temple God thus came to an end, and although most Guest Elders didn't gain much, there were those who had attained insights after observing the Temple God.

But compared to what Li Che had gained, theirs were negligible.

The group bid farewell to the Divine Envoys such as Qi Yanghao, who were stationed in the freeze of the Mysterious Temple, and returned to the Heart Monkey Temple. Pa<sub>4</sub>NOBES

Still unable to enter the temple, they were stopped outside.

The crowd didn't mind; after a brief rest, they headed towards Mansion City.

Li Che and Gong Yunli once again shared a carriage.

Gong Yunli brewed some hot tea and passed it to Li Che to calm his shock.

"A Che, did you gain something? Observing the Temple God helps improve your wood carving skills,"

"After you return to Mansion City, in a few days, you'll start the examination for Second-Class Guest Official, which will be personally supervised by the personnel from the Qintian Observatory in the State City."

Gong Yunli said, "You should practice Wood Carving Technique well during this time and master the Thousand-Armed Divine Sculpting Technique."

Li Che, propping his chin with one hand, looked out of the window at the swirling snow, listening to Gong Yunli's chatter, yet he felt remarkably content.

This trip to the Mysterious Temple had been too rewarding.

It was not only the discovery of the Corpse God Cult's stronghold but also the acquisition of a mythical weapon like "Equal to Heaven's Face," albeit incomplete.

The complete mythical weapon was still waiting for him to gather.

And it was connected to the mysterious inheritance of the Equal Heaven Temple, but that wasn't a problem.

There will certainly be opportunities to collect it and achieve Perfection in the future.

Li Che was even looking forward to seeing if the complete "Equal to Heaven's Face could restore that one's former glory.

The carriage jolted and rattled, tearing through the curtain of snow, galloping on the road covered with thick snow.

"This year's snow is a bit heavy, trending towards a snow disaster. I wonder how many will freeze to death, how many will become refugees in this harsh winter."

Gong Yunli sighed softly, voicing his thoughts.

"In the face of nature's forces, human strength is pitifully small."

Li Che was silent as well and sighed softly.

"This year's harsh winter and heavy snow seem a bit unusual."

"Is it related to the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple?"

Gong Yunli leaned his broad chest against the table to lighten some pressure, crossed his arms in front of his body as if starting to think.

Li Che's heart stirred slightly.

"Minor Supervisor, why do you say that?"

Gong Yunli said, "The calculations by the Capital Supervision Minister indicated that this year, the inheritance from the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple at Golden Light Prefecture would emerge, which is why there has been such significant activity. Many Divine Children have come from Dao City, even the Prince of Pacifying Chaos has sent his youngest son

"All of it for the chance to gain the Third Crown Prince's inheritance during this Temple God Resonance event."

"This is an inheritance from the Four Royal Mysterious Temples, which is definitely extraordinary," Gong Yunli stated earnestly.

Li Che nodded upon hearing this; so it was related to the Great Supervising Minister.

He thought to himself, Golden Light Prefecture had housed the Four Royal Mysterious Temple for so many years, and the Temple God Resonance had opened so many times, but why was this occasion so grand.

"After all, the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple is of Four Imperials Level, and many powerhouses have been keeping an eye on it. Don't be deceived by the fact that not a single Divine Fetus Great God is stationed there—it's because the Four Royal Third Prince's Mysterious Temple is still peaceable as of now,"

"Any of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples are monitored by the Great Supervising Minister of the Divine Capital's Qintian Observatory, who ensures that at the first sign of any irregularity, powerhouses can be dispatched to guard the temple, and in critical moments, even Divine Embryo Realm's great gods can be sent."

Gong Yunli revealed a secret.

Indeed, this was a secret.

Li Che was startled. So the Capital Supervision Minister could monitor the Mysterious Temple from such a vast distance?

To know that Golden Light Prefecture was more than ten thousand miles away from the Divine Capital.

And yet could monitor from such a distance, Li Che was somewhat curious about how it was achieved.

After some more jolting, the carriage finally caught sight of the gates of Golden Light Prefecture City.

But the carriage was stopped.

The Divine Guard Army, clad in golden armor, deployed neatly, blocking off all the caravans.

Not just Li Che and company, but many other courier caravans were also stopped outside, temporarily unable to enter the city.

In the distance, through the snow, came majestic Demon Blood Treasure Horses, on whose backs sat guards in black armor.

The black-armored guards were escorting an unremarkable carriage, with a one-armed charioteer sitting quietly on the coachman's seat, managing the reins.

"That's the convoy of Prince of Pacifying Chaos's youngest son."

Gong Yunli leaned against the window, observing the scene at the city gate.

"Truly domineering, just like the Prince of Pacifying Chaos himself."

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Gong Yunli said indignantly,

"Just to enter a city, and yet they block others from entering."

"The city gate is so wide that it can accommodate ten carriages entering and exiting side by side."

Yet this young prince insists on exercising special privileges and exceptions."

Li Che's eyes twinkled as he watched the young prince's convoy.

He thought of the terrifying aura that rushed through the dense forest, like a mountain collapsing, a fierce beast pressing down with overwhelming might.

Li Che's heart sank slightly.

Great Grandmaster!

Very powerful!

Just looking at it made Li Che's hairs stand on end subconsciously.

He quickly activated the Dragon Elephant Vajra to converge his aura.

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At the city gate,

Mansion Lord Su Huaili personally came out of the city, dressed in his official robe, accompanied by officials from the Golden Light Prefecture City, to greet the young prince of the King of Quelling Chaos.

For an offspring of a prince to travel, and yet causing officials of an entire mansion city to come out to greet, this status was indeed somewhat too imposing.

But since Su Huaili was a junior disciple of the King Ping Luan Ji Molie, many people could understand this.

Li Che watched Su Huaili, unable to detect any sign of grief for having killed Wen Longshan.

He could only lament that these people were naturally cold-hearted.

With all the commotion, increasingly more carriages gathered outside the city gate.

There were even signs of congestion, for Golden Light Prefecture City was a hub, with merchants and escorts constantly coming and going every day.

However, no one dared to express dissatisfaction, knowing that it was the Mansion Lord welcoming the renowned and dominant youngest son of the King of Quelling Chaos, so everyone kept silent.

From the window, Li Che looked through the hazy snow curtain and saw the little boy, dressed in gold-threaded silk, stepping out of the chariot.

The little boy, with his hands clasped behind him, had an immature face, yet carried an air of disdain and authority, exuding a lofty coldness that seemed to look down on everyone.

Mansion Lord Su Huaili wore a smile, followed by the heads of the major noble families from the city, who came forward to greet the young prince.

The young prince was quite haughty, indifferent to everything.

His purple pupils slightly gleamed as he scanned the crowd, his brow furrowing.

"Why haven't the Divine Children come to greet me?"

Su Huaili was taken aback and then began to smile bitterly.

This young prince is really just like his teacher, domineering and peerless, with a deep obsession for dominating his peers."

"The Authentic Divine Sect has sent three Divine Children who are currently at Golden Light Peak, competing with the Divine and Spirit Children of the Golden Light Sub-sect."

"Therefore, none came to greet you."

The young prince, upon hearing this, slowly relaxed his brow.

"Forget it, there will be another opportunity to visit the mountain. I heard that Golden Light Prefecture produced a four-year-old Divine Child this year, with unparalleled martial talent. At four years old she underwent the Blood Exchange, which is quite remarkable

"For a small Golden Light Prefecture to produce such a Divine Child is indeed not easy."

The young prince nodded.

"I'll change some days then go to Golden Light Peak to subdue that girl."

"I'm new to Golden Light Prefecture, and not having a few Divine Children under my command is quite uncomfortable."

Su Huaili:

Accustomed to being a child king, huh

Coming to Golden Light Prefecture wanting to be a Divine Child King?"

But Su Huaili just smiled, not contradicting him, his eyes twinkling, even with a hint of amusement.

The young prince obviously knew that the prince did not like Nan Li Huo, so... this was stoking fire.”

The convoy entered the city.

The noise at the city gate finally began to dissipate, order starting to return.

Li Che sat in the carriage, a gentle smile on his face.

"A mere toddler, and yet he dares to boast so outrageously.”

"Subdue my daughter?”

"Ha.”

Although Li Che’s expression was gentle, his heart had already labeled this child as ‘taking a path to his doom,’ and was promptly noted down in his little notebook.

The last one noted in his little notebook, Wen Longshan...

Was now gone.

And now, congratulations to the young prince, for making it into the notebook.

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Li Che returned to the small courtyard in Falling Flower Alley.

Whoosh—

The fierce wind swept through like a tiger's roar.

Li Che began to train as soon as he returned, diligently practicing every day, as diligence was the cornerstone of becoming stronger.

Immersed in his blood qi cultivation for a long while, Li Che opened his eyes, his fingers like hooks, he suddenly clenched them, then abruptly released them, striking forward, blasting the snowflakes in the courtyard wildly!

On his back, blood qi accumulated and wriggled, major tendons snapping, as if mountains were splitting and the earth cracking, like a furious Jiao Long about to break free from its cage!

His whole body's muscles and bones trembled, each snap blasting currents of air.

"Inhale

Li Che took a deep breath, his gaze sharp.

"Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers, the third blood qi dragon is almost taking shape."

Li Che's pores opened, and his hot breath burst out like the flow of a high-pressure cooker, emitting a whistling sound.

"But it's still too far behind compared to a Great Grandmaster."

Li Che's eyes flickered.

At the Grandmaster Realm, tempering the internal organs, Li Che used one Jue Xue to temper each of the internal organs.

Creating a body of True Intent stronger than ever before.

Adding to that his already unparalleled body of a Furnace Grandmaster.

Li Che still had a clear sense of direction on the path towards becoming a Great Grandmaster.

"Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, merging many Jue Xue, but when dispersed, each Jue Xue can be used to temper the internal organs, and when converged, they unleash the Power of the Dragon Elephant."

Li Che sat in the courtyard for a good while longer.

Afterward, he glanced at the sky.

The sky had completely darkened, and Li Che felt good, having brushed off some of the adverse mood brought by that Young Prince coveting his daughter.

He walked deeper into the alley, stopped by a small restaurant, packed up some meals, and then headed straight back to Zheng Lei Peak.

Just as he returned to the courtyard.

He saw that the courtyard was brightly lit, and there were many children's voices playing and frolicking.

Li Che was slightly startled.

Why is it so lively today?

That girl Xi Xi, from where did she charm a whole bunch of kids to come back?

He stepped into the courtyard.

The gazes of many children immediately swept over.

"Daddy—!"

Xi Xi's little face was flushed as she followed a stunningly beautiful little girl.

Upon seeing Li Che, Xi Xi suddenly screamed, clattering her little short legs, continuously stomping on the ground of the courtyard.

With a final leap, she catapulted, rushing towards Li Che like a cannonball.

However, Li Che easily caught her by the back of her clothes.

Then, he effortlessly lifted the little girl and held her in his arms.

Xi Xi took the opportunity to wrap around Li Che's neck, "Daddy, you didn't see Xi Xi wildly succeeding today, it was really too bad!"

"Xi Xi was so formidable today!"

"She set off a lot of beautiful fireworks!"

"Daddy, you must come to see Xi Xi set off fireworks next time."

Xi Xi excitedly danced her limbs as she described to Li Che her imposing stature that she showed today at the Daping of Golden Light Peak.

"Oh right, Daddy, let me introduce my new love interest!"

Xi Xi called out.

Li Che's face immediately darkened.

He pinched Xi Xi's chubby face, "What love interest, who taught you that?"

Who?

Who tainted my daughter's pure and flawless spiritual world?

Xi Xi blinked her big eyes, her mouth pinched by Li Che, her lips struggled to move up and down, mumbling unclearly, "It's, Smelly Old Chen."

Old Chen was sitting under the eaves, drinking from a calabash.

Hearing Xi Xi's unabashed betrayal, his face immediately changed and he promptly slipped away dejectedly.

Li Che, feeling helpless, rubbed Xi Xi's head, advising her not to learn such nonsensical words from Old Chen.

Xi Xi didn't mind and pulled Li Che over to the stunningly beautiful little girl.

"Daddy, this beautiful young lady is my new beau... friend!"

Xi Xi lifted her chin proudly, "Xi Xi likes her!"

Li Che looked at the young girl, astonished by the little girl's startling beauty up close, almost as if crafted by a celestial being.

The young girl smiled gently, her fair skin like jade rippling slightly, then she bowed slightly towards Li Che.

"Yun E, meeting Uncle Li."

Li Che smiled, his mood lifted by the gorgeous little girl's greeting.

He reached out, patted Yun E on the head, his hand pausing briefly, and Li Che gently smiled, "Xi Xi might be a bit lively, a bit wild, please bear with her a bit."

Yun E sweetly smiled and nodded.

"I also really like Xi Xi."

Li Che smiled and withdrew his hand.

Turning to enter the kitchen.

But the instant he turned around, the smile on his face vanished without a trace.

Because...

In the moment he lightly tapped Yun E's head.

Inside Li Che's body, the Temple God Chess Piece he had just absorbed from the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God started vibrating incessantly.

The Brow Niwan trembled and heated up.

The Star-Picking Pupil God Patterns suddenly appeared.

Peering into Illusion and Returning to Reality.

He saw...

Inside this young girl.

There was a Temple God hidden!

Chapter 363: The Foundation of the Expansion and Strengthening of the Underworld, a Night Visit to the Ghost Temple to See Zhong Kui

My daughter brought a friend home to play.

Normally, this wouldn't be a problem and is quite an ordinary occurrence.

However, the fact that the friend my daughter brought home was harboring a Temple God inside her, that was very unsettling.

Li Che now faced such a situation.

Turning to enter the kitchen, Li Che's expression grew solemn, a young girl was harboring a Temple God within her.

Through the “Star Plucking Pupil,” he could clearly see the Temple God Divinity inside the little girl, incredibly intense and evidently, the Rank of this Temple God was not low.

At least, it was higher than the Rank of the Eight Extremes Fire Eye Mysterious Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God he had just absorbed.

Li Che’s face became pensive, which meant, having the little girl stay around Xi Xi was like a ticking time bomb.

No one knew when it might completely detonate.

However, upon observing the little girl’s condition, Li Che thought it to be quite normal; she hadn’t shown any signs of being controlled by the Temple God’s will.

“So, is this Temple God... sealed within her?”

“Could this be the doing of those thousand-year-old Noble Families?”

Li Che fell into thought.

This little girl, Yun E, came from Lingnan Taoist City, belonging to a thousand-year-old family with profound heritage.

Therefore, it was very likely that a Noble Family had sealed the Temple God inside the little girl.

"Maybe... it's for this Temple God Resonance?"

Just like Xi Xi's arm contained the "Purple Flame Serpentine Spear," was the Temple God inside this little girl also preparation for entering the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple?

Li Che could not help but think of this reason, and the more he thought about it, the more likely it seemed...

But to harbor a Temple God inside a young girl, what great courage her parents must have—the Temple God is no Divine Weapon, and should it go out of control... the little girl's consciousness could likely be killed instantly.

"Regardless, one should not underestimate these gifted Divine Children from Dao City. If these two are so exceptional, what about Ji Moli's son?"

"Seeing that Ji Moli is eyeing the Mysterious Temple, he definitely wouldn't send his son to participate in the Temple God Resonance without being prepared

Li Che suddenly felt a sense of crisis.

Because Xi Xi had obtained the Mythical Weapon Fire Tip Spear inside the Golden Heavenly King Temple, he had felt assured about Xi Xi's chances.

In the Temple God Resonance, she was supposed to stand out.

Yet now, it seemed he had celebrated too early.

Even with the Fire Tip Spear, he couldn't say for certain that she could completely overwhelm all other Divine Children.

"Moreover... Xi Xi still cannot wield the Mythical Weapon Fire Tip Spear."

Li Che's eyes narrowed.

"It seems, I need to find a way to help Xi Xi control the Fire Tip Spear, even if it's just a rudimentary grasp... that would be excellent."

"With everyone in the race, being a parent means I have to join in

While contemplating, Li Che continued into the kitchen.

His wife, Zhang Ya, was diligently preparing dishes, after all, with Xi Xi bringing a new friend over, she naturally wanted to showcase her cooking skills.

"Husband, you're back?"

Zhang Ya saw Li Che and immediately lifted her spatula, showing a joyful expression.

Knowing that Li Che was due to visit the Mysterious Temple to observe the Temple God, her heart hung in worry, as to ordinary people, the Mysterious Temple was synonymous with terror.

Now that her husband had safely returned, the anxiety she felt naturally subsided.

Li Che took out the takeout food he had brought, suggesting to his wife there was no need to cook, but Zhang Ya disagreed, intending to put on a good show in front of her daughter's friend.

Hearing this, Li Che was helpless.

Not saying much, he rolled up his sleeves and joined in the cooking.

Since he had become wealthy, Li Che had rarely cooked; back when he was a laborer at the wood carving shop, he often cooked.

Now cooking with his wife, it brought back some of those old memories.

The couple prepared three dishes, including Xi Xi's favorites: sweet and sour pork ribs and braised pork. Li Che made ginger duck, a hometown dish from the memories of his previous life.

They also took out the dishes from the restaurant, inviting the children to dine together.

Nurse Momo and Li Qingshan, who had just returned from a narrow escape and looked travel-worn, with Lu Chi in tow, also came to join the meal.

Li Qingshan, upon seeing a safe and sound Li Che, instinctively let out a sigh of relief.

But his amazement at Li Che's feat was not diminished in the slightest.

Li Che... killed Wen Longshan!

No, more accurately, Li Che and Horse Face together had killed Wen Longshan. Even though it was two against one, it was certainly no easy feat.

Li Qingshan grew increasingly amazed by the speed of Li Che's growth.

He believed that collaborating with the Bull Demon in the future would prove to be even more enjoyable.

The long table was set, covered with a clean tablecloth, and the steaming hot dishes were arranged on the table.

Little Fatty, smelling the aroma of the dishes, felt hungry although he had just eaten his large chicken drumstick; his stomach seemed like a black hole that couldn't be filled.

In contrast to the very polite and well-mannered Yun E, Little Fatty Zhou Peng seemed like a tiny beggar who hadn't eaten for ten lifetimes, continuously stuffing food into his mouth.

Xi Xi couldn't stand to watch at all, and after attempting to match Zhou Peng's eating speed, she gave up resolutely.

Li Che and Li Qingshan clinked their drinking cups.

"Elder Li Qingshan, today I went to the Mysterious Temple outside the Heart Monkey Temple and saw something interesting," Li Che said with a smile.

Li Qingshan's drinking motion halted suddenly, as though not understanding why Li Che would suddenly mention this.

But he was no fool, and he quickly sensed something was amiss.

"You mean... there's something filthy that needs cleaning up?" Li Qingshan asked quietly, narrowing his eyes.

The "filthy thing" Li Qingshan referred to was naturally the Evil People of the Corpse God Cult.

Chapter 364: The Foundation of Strengthening the Underworld, Visiting Ghost Temple at Night to Meet Zhong Kui\_2

Li Che nodded affirmatively, confirming Li Qingshan's speculation.

A murderous intent surged in Li Qingshan's eyes, "Let's do it."

With a simple clinking of their cups, they had formed a plan.

After the meal,

Li Qingshan and Nurse Momo went for a walk to aid digestion.

The children played in the courtyard while Zhang Ya resumed her martial training rigorously, and life began to slow down and harmonize.

Li Che sat under the eaves for a while before smiling and entering the study.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard unfolded, isolating any prying eyes.

Li Che sat cross-legged inside the study, beginning his research on the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank and the technique “Nine Seals of Mechanism.”

He was quite interested in this secret technique.

He felt the potential of this technique far surpassed that of ordinary ones, so he decided to invest more energy into studying it.

"My Dragon Elephant Dao Fruit has already reached level 3 with a maturity of 90%. With a few more battles, I should be able to break into level 4

Li Che couldn't help but feel expectant.

Compared to the Pure Heart, Chess Saint, and Fairy in the Painting, the progress of the Dragon Elephant Dao Fruit was just behind that of the Immortal Artisan.

The enhancement he gained from his battle at Longshan allowed the Dragon Elephant Dao Fruit to reach full saturation at once.

"So... this journey to the Heart Monkey Temple might just elevate my Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit to level 4 and advance the Prototype of Divine Powers into Divine Skills!"

Li Che's eyes flickered with anticipation.

Primarily, the appearance of that Great Grandmaster by the Young Prince had put great pressure on Li Che.

Thus, enhancing the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit and adding more foundational strength would be beneficial.

The more foundation you have, the more confidence you gain.

If he ever had to face this Great Grandmaster, he would have the means to act.

After some contemplation,

Li Che's mind subtly stirred.

His fingers pinched together and tore open the air.

A gleaming mirror fell out of the Qiankun Space.

It was the Thousand Li Divine Communication Mirror with a round bronze back!

Li Che's expression turned peculiar.

He picked up the round mirror, glanced at it, and instantly, radiant light reflected out, converging into text in front of the mirror.

"Xuanjiu, Fire Eye Mysterious Awe Spirit Ape Temple, the sect's hunting plan will commence. Do not act on your own."

Li Che almost laughed out loud.

Such an earnest message had come through.

Upon reflection, Li Che was sure that it must have been when he settled in the Heart Monkey Temple that the other side sensed the Divine Communication Mirror. RǎnÔBĚŞ

He was surprised that both had a mutual sensing capability when storing the mirror in the Qiankun Space, though it seemed to require a very close proximity.

"The Evil People of Corpse God Cult... do they want to make a move on the Fire Eye Mysterious Awe Spirit Monkey Strange Temple? A hunting plan? What are they hunting... the Temple God?"

Li Che was stunned.

They did not know that Xuanjiu had already been covertly killed by him, so the message was likely authentic.

"Hunting the Temple God?"

"The Corpse God Cult has such means?"

Li Che's expression grew solemn.

He studied the Divine Communication Mirror and slowly channeled his Divine Sense into it, but there was no response.

This item seemed to be imprinted with the Corpse Curse Mark, needing Death Qi to be activated.

Others could hardly operate it.

But Li Che was different...

With a thought, he lifted his finger, and Death Qi coiled out from the Corpse God Death Smoke Finger.

He used the Death Qi to inscribe on the mirror.

"I've been severely injured. When will we act? Do you need my help?"

Within the Heaven and Earth chessboard,

The Corpse Curse Mark vibrated, sending out pulses.

It transmitted the inscribed message!

Li Che didn't mind revealing his identity but didn't mind playing it as a casual move either.

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Heart Monkey Temple.

Seated in the side chamber, Master Xuan Li, who was inhaling and exhaling Death Qi and Corpse Qi, suddenly opened his eyes.

He took out the Divine Communication Mirror from his chest, which was reflecting light.

The faint light intertwined into text.

A smile appeared on Xuan Li's face, "If he hadn't replied for a long time, that would mean the Divine Communication Mirror had been obtained by someone else and couldn't be activated with Death Qi and the Corpse Curse Mark, hence no reply."

"Now that there's a reply... it indicates that Xuanjiu must still be alive, just as I figured, severely injured."

"Although I'm not sure why he's hiding within the Qintian Observatory's troops

"But Xuanjiu must have his own plan."

"After all, the Corpse Curse Mark is something that can't be forged. Once the mark is given... that person belongs to our sect!"

"The Divine Communication Mirror isn't something anyone can activate."

Xuan Li let out a breath.

Then, with a snort of scorn, "Xuanjiu... really is inadequately skilled. No wonder he's spent half his life only as a Seven Elements Lower-rank Corpse God Envoy, his Silver Gang unstable, easily broken by the Chief Supervisor, resulting in severe injuries

"Embarrassing."

His eyes twinkled, and he shook his head, "But for the subsequent plans, having Xuanjiu, a Seven Elements Lower-rank Corpse God Envoy, assist us would really facilitate the hunting of the Temple God."

Death Qi emerged from his finger and he wrote on the Divine Communication Mirror again.

"Xuanjiu, are your injuries severe? Do you need the Seven Elements Death Qi Condensing Pill? I have one. Take it and recover quickly so you can assist us in our god-hunting operation."

There was a silence on the other side of the Divine Communication Mirror for about a dozen breaths.

Xuan Li chuckled, as though he could see through the Divine Communication Mirror the eager yet face-saving troubled expression of Xuanjiu.

Moments later,

A message came back from the Divine Communication Mirror.

Reluctantly,

"Alright."

Xuan Li smiled.

He replied,

"Don't be shy, recovering your injuries is what's most important for completing our mission."

"Get ready to receive."

He then took out a Black Jade Bottle from the Qiankun Jade.

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Laid upon the Divine Communication Mirror...

Hand forming seal formulas.

In an instant, black smoke billowed and overflowed from above the Divine Communication Mirror, enveloping the Black Jade Bottle.

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Inside the study.

The candlelight flickered dimly.

Li Che looked at the message coming through the Divine Communication Mirror with astonishment. Were the envoys of the Corpse God Cult always this passionate and caring toward each other?

Knowing he was seriously injured, they sent precious Seven Elements Necromantic Martial Pills immediately.

But most importantly, Li Che was somewhat amazed that the Divine Communication Mirror could actually transport items through space?!

Black smoke rolled, resembling a mini space-time channel created by the Space-Time Corpse Technique, spiraling with a vortex of death qi.

Gradually, the black smoke dissipated from the mirror Li Che was holding.

A Black Jade Bottle appeared.

After his Divine Sense swept over it, confirming there were no hidden tricks or anything like poisoned needles, Li Che grabbed the jade bottle.

"Seven Elements Necromantic Martial Pill... that is really

Li Che smirked and started laughing.

So generous indeed.

On the mirror, another message came through, "Keep it safe, recover quickly from your injuries, and call when ready for action."

Li Che replied with the same enthusiasm, "Okay."

Then, he placed the Divine Communication Mirror on the desk.

With his vital energy and Divinity surging, he converted them into Divine Ink and then, after splashing ink onto the Immaculate Heart Drawing Paper,

A lifelike Divine Communication Mirror appeared in his hand, which he successfully replicated.

With the help of the Star Plucking Pupil during his replication process, after thoroughly understanding its principles, he slightly modified some of the procedures.

He transformed the Divine Communication Mirror so that it wasn't constrained by death qi or the Corpse Curse Mark.

Instead, it required Li Che's own Divine Chess Pieces to activate.

That became his unique mark.

Using either Divine Sense or vital energy combined with a Divine Chess Piece would bind a fixed identity, preventing others from manipulating it.

"This thing... as a means of communication with the Underworld, it is quite perfect," Li Che said with a smile.

Now, with the Fairy in the Painting technique and Divine Chess Pieces, he could make these items last a long time, and unless they were forcibly destroyed, they wouldn't be damaged.

An organization must have means of communication, as it is the foundation for a power to grow and strengthen.

The Corpse God Cult had the Thousand Li Divine Communication Mirror.

Then the Underworld... could simply copy it.

"However, this ability to transport materials is something I cannot replicate, as one needs to practice the Space-Time Corpse Technique in order to have this function," Li Che shook his head.

But being able to transmit messages, that feature was enough.

After replicating a few more Divine Communication Mirrors,

Li Che ceased, contented with his job.

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After helping his wife Zhang Ya earnestly practice the Bone Tempering pose,

The next day.

Li Che opened his eyes to perfect sunshine, a rare break from snowfall.

Seeing his wife Zhang Ya lazily curling up in the quilt, Li Che took out a Divine Communication Mirror and handed it to her.

After teaching Zhang Ya how to use it, his wife began to play with it gleefully.

"Beep beep beep, husband, please respond if you receive this!"

"Husband has done a great job, your wife is very satisfied!"

...

Li Che directly received messages through the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Looking at the playful messages sent by Zhang Ya, he couldn't help but reveal a slight smile.

After breakfast, Li Che took Xi Xi, Yun E, and Little Fatty Zhou Peng to practice on Golden Light Peak.

Sang Guanyin stood gracefully on the mountain path, waiting for them early in the morning.

Seeing Li Che bringing the children, she warmly smiled and took them from him.

"Goodbye, Daddy, remember to think of Xi Xi!"

After saying goodbye to Xi Xi, Li Che descended the mountain amidst the continuous waving of the little girl's arms.

He first came to the temple at the peak of Zheng Lei Peak where Li Qingshan was consolidating his Divine Minister role.

Upon seeing Li Che arrive, Li Qingshan's eyes sparkled.

After briefly discussing upcoming actions with him, Li Che passed the Divine Communication Mirror to Li Qingshan and taught him how to use it.

"Is this the Thousand Li Divine Communication Mirror of the Corpse God Cult? That's a Seven Elemental Divine Weapon... and you're just giving them away like this?" Li Qingshan asked, astonished.

Being worldly-wise, he was shocked. The Thousand Li Divine Communication Mirror was an exclusive Divine Weapon of the Corpse God Cult, that could only be used after receiving the Corpse Curse Mark.

In Li Qingshan's mind, the Underworld, where Ox Demon and Horse Face came from, suddenly seemed a little more sophisticated.

"Tonight, I'll go scout out the reality, to see how many masters of the Corpse God Cult are hidden within the Heart Monkey Temple," Li Che said softly.

Li Qingshan was eager to try, but considering he didn't have the same kind of evasive skill as Horse Face, he worried that if there really were as many masters from the Corpse God Cult in Heart Monkey Temple, or if a Septenary Corpse God Envoy was present, and he ended up surrounded, he might end up bitterly defeated.

After telling Li Qingshan to watch for messages on the Divine Communication Mirror, Li Che departed the mountain.

As usual, he went to work at the Cliffs Edge Treasure Tower of the Qintian Observatory.

Li Che was serious about his work.

From nine to five, without fail.

For the next two days, Li Che's life returned to stability and routine.

During the day, he worked, sending his Fairy in the Painting alter egos to carve wood carvings, completing tasks, and earning wages.

Meanwhile, his main body trained in various Jue Xue, strengthening his internal organs, while the cultivation of the Divine Foundation's Nurturing Nature was left to separate selves with Nurturing Nature, distributing Divine Crystals to satisfy the cultivation needs.

Li Che felt he was too busy.

Even with his alter egos, he was still bustling.

But this type of busyness, along with the slow feeling of becoming stronger, gave him a very steady and fulfilling sense of heart.

...

...

Ji Moli's youngest son, the Young Prince, was very high-profile on the first day he entered Mansion City.

Afterwards, once he checked into the City Lord's Mansion, there was no more noise.

As if having completely quieted down, he was diligently cultivating, preparing for the Temple God Resonance.

## Chapter 366: The Foundation of Strengthening the Underworld, A Night Visit to the Ghost Temple to Meet Zhong Kui\_4

During this period, the Five Great Clans all sent people hoping to establish connections, and the Five Major Sects also sent representatives, but the Young Prince turned them all away.

Nobody knew what the Young Prince was doing.

It was assumed that the Temple God Resonance ritual was about to begin soon, and the Young Prince needed to concentrate on preparing.

So, they no longer disturbed him.

"Then, let's wait for the Young Prince to successfully complete the Temple God Resonance and acquire the inheritance from the Temple God before we come to congratulate him,"

Patriarch Qin Cang of the Qin Family, with great respect, clasped his fists, bowed, and retreated into the snowfall.

Inside the City Lord's Mansion.

Heavy snow fell on the idle pavilion.

The entire garden was blanketed in pure white.

The Young Prince, wearing a crane robe, sat in the idle pavilion, a charcoal brazier by his side radiating warmth, dispelling the cold.

The one-armed old man quietly sat in the pavilion, keeping the Young Prince company.

The Young Prince was named Ji Haihui, a name personally given by King Ping Luan Ji Molie.

Mansion Lord Su Huai, dressed in casual clothes, also sat in the pavilion.

The Young Prince watched intently; these were all the documents about the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple that Su Huai had gathered since his appointment as the prefecture's master at the Golden Light Prefecture.

These documents were crucial for the upcoming Temple God Resonance and whether he could acquire the Temple God's inheritance.

Naturally, the Young Prince did not take these matters lightly.

He had been reviewing these documents these past days.

"Tied double horn braids, wearing a red bellyband, entwined with red silk

"Do I need to dress like this too?" the Young Prince put down the documents, his face reddening slightly.

Just imagining that image made him feel somewhat ashamed.

"Temple God Resonance... you need to resemble the Temple God's form as closely as possible. Haven't you been practicing the Fire Technique since you were young, just for this moment?"

"It's all to match the Temple God closely."

"For the Temple God Resonance, it's not embarrassing," Su Huai said with a gentle smile.

Hearing this, a look of agreement emerged on the Young Prince's youthful face.

"My four brothers all achieved a resonance of ninety percent with the Temple Gods, acquiring their inheritances... and now they serve as the four fierce generals under my father."

"I also want to relieve my father of his worries like my brothers!"

"To become the sharpest spear under my father's command, invincible!"

The Young Prince's eyes sparkled, "So, this time at the Temple God Resonance, I must achieve it, I am determined to reach a ninety percent match!"

"I must obtain those Divine Armor Sets of the Temple God Third Prince!"

The Young Prince's spirit was high!

"The competition isn't that fierce. Although the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple is one of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples and possesses great divine strangeness, those top Divine Children from the Divine Capital are all focusing on the Three Pure Bizarre Temples."

"They want to achieve resonance with the Three Pure Bizarre Temples and obtain their inheritances

"They won't compete with me for this one of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples, which makes it easier for me. As for the Divine Child sent by the Qian Yuan Divine Sect of Lingnan Taoist City... they are not to be feared."

The Young Prince sat in his chair, his palms near the brazier, gently rubbing them.

"However, we should pay more attention to this Divine Child from Golden Light Prefecture," the Young Prince said.

Su Huai was taken aback, not expecting that the Young Prince would be most wary of the local Divine Child.

"My father once said, we should pay close attention to the local Divine Child. With the imminent Bizarre Temple Resonance, a Divine Child born at this critical moment... might possess great divine fortune."

"Such a Divine Child is more likely to be favored."

At this, Su Huai's expression changed; he nodded solemnly.

"Brother Su, make arrangements for us to visit Golden Light Peak. I want to see this Divine Child of Golden Light Prefecture myself,"

"See if this girl is worth my attention," the Young Prince stated calmly.

Su Huai raised his eyebrows, though his expression did not change much.

He and Nan Li had basically fallen out; one was the prefecture master and the other was a sub-sect master.

If he were to visit the Golden Light Sub-sect, he might be rejected by Nan Li.

But it was not a big problem.

Su Huai glanced at the quietly seated, dry and withered like old wood, one-armed old man beside the Young Prince.

This was a Great Grandmaster.

If Nan Li did not show discretion, only his own face would be lost.

A pill was swallowed.

It descended down the throat into the stomach, where the powerful gastric walls churned, crushing the pill coating and drawing out the potent medicinal properties.

In the Fire-Eye Mystical Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple.

Currents whirled around Li Che incessantly, forming a tornado-like fury.

It was the True Qi coursing through the meridians, circulating around the body, and then spreading more delicately into the five viscera and six bowels.

Refining the viscera, pounding the bowels.

Li Che walked slowly within the temple, each step causing a burst of sonic boom.

Pale Thunder Body, Lu Xuan Sword Scripture, Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers, and various other profound techniques were executed by him, mingling and transforming seamlessly.

Eventually, they formed the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant. The shape of a dragon formed behind him, accompanying Li Che's punches that swept across and burst with thunderous echoes, causing energy waves to surge through the temple!

"Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, reaching All Transformations Unite as One, transforming into Dragon Elephant True Force!"

Li Che gradually finished his practice, having completed today's refinement of his viscera and bowels, advancing a small step forward in the Grandmaster realm.

Feeling the boiling blood and qi in his meridians, Li Che shook his entire body, evaporating all the sweat on his skin, and forming a light white fog.

After extracting the Divine Chess Piece from the deity of the Fire-Eye Mysterious Awestruck Spirit Monkey enshrined on the altar.

Li Che's body quivered, already tearing through the Qiankun Space.

He took out a black robe, a wide-brimmed hat, and covered his face with a Cute Bull Mask.

"Heart Monkey Temple."

"Related to the Corpse God Cult

"Death is hardly a pity."

Accompanied by a series of deep sounds.

His robust body, towering like a reversed Tower Mountain, seemed to blend into the darkness, disappearing from sight.

Only leaving the flickering candle flames within the Mysterious Temple, casting a melancholy light over the desolate eyes of the Spirit Monkey Temple God on the altar.

...

The snowy night was like thick ink splashed across.

So dark that one could not see their fingers in front of them.

Wearing the Cute Bull Mask, Li Che appeared outside the temple.

[Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit was operated to its extreme!

Slumbering Dragon Elephant!

Hiding his breath completely within his body, as if merging with the wind, along with the extremely dark and profound night.

Li Che crept along the wall corners, silently sneaking into the Heart Monkey Temple.

Within his ribcage.

[Chess Saint] Dao Fruit vibrated.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard instantly expanded, enveloping the entire temple.

Although the Heart Monkey Temple covered a vast area, it was still completely covered under the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Striking the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal, immediately a wave of qi surged.

Because he had not completely refined the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Mother-Child Seal, his sensitivity to these auras was somewhat blurry. Li Che came tonight to ascertain the strength of this Corpse God Cult stronghold.

He directly entered the temple using the unparalleled breath-concealing technique of the Slumbering Dragon Elephant.

Li Che strolled in the darkness, not leaking a single trace of his presence.

As if erased from existence.

Silently, within the Heaven and Earth chessboard, he recorded all the evil people who had received the seal within the temple.

Suddenly.

Li Che paused in his steps.

"Huh?"

He sensed a familiar presence.

It was the monk Faxing, the first buyer of his wood carving after he became a Third-class Guest Official.

And that [Zhong Kui Subduing Ghosts] wood carving statue he had crafted.

In his senses.

The Zhong Kui statue seemed like a firefly in the night, in the endless darkness of the ghostly temple, holding up a speck of light.

Through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che viewed the scene clearly.

For a moment, the coldness in his eyes intensified.

He exhaled slowly, murmuring softly.

"Senior Qingshan, it seems

"This time, the Bull Demon and I can't take you along for the ride."

Chapter 367: Buddha Descends Under the Mushroom Cloud, the Temple Destroyer Meets the Underworld Cat Face

Zheng Lei Peak.

The night was deep.

Li Qingshan was talking quietly with Nurse Momo in the house, illuminated by the flickering oil lamp.

Since his breakthrough into the Divine Phase Realm, Li Qingshan had more time to spend with Nurse Momo, and he was not stingy with his time.

Mostly, aside from time spent consolidating Divine Observation, he was with Nurse Momo, or roaming the disciple towns on Zheng Lei Peak.

Or walking the streets of Golden Light Prefecture, browsing the jewelry stores, and so on.

He truly enjoyed this leisurely life.

Maintaining an elderly appearance, he aged alongside the beauty of his youth, supporting an oil-paper umbrella, strolling through the light snow.

Experiencing spring, summer, autumn, and winter.

It had a taste all its own.

Nurse Momo might have been tired, as she dozed off while chatting with Li Qingshan.

She lay down on the bed and fell asleep.

Li Qingshan carefully pinched the corner of the blanket for her.

The beauty of his youth had aged, but traces of her younger self were still faintly visible.

These were parts of his cherished memories.

Suddenly, Li Qingshan's expression shifted slightly.

He slowly stood up, adjusted the firewood in the stove to ensure the room temperature was just comfortable, and then stepped out of the house.

The snow continued to fall relentlessly under the night sky outside the house.

At a glance, Li Qingshan knew that under such heavy winter snow this year, a snow disaster was inevitable, claiming many innocent lives.

He walked through the corridor and saw Lu Chi, still sweating profusely in the courtyard.

Big Head Lu Chi's eyes sparkled, his body surged with qi and blood, and every move was incredibly resolute.

Perhaps stimulated by something that happened to Xi Xi, the four-year-old Xi Xi was already at Blood Exchange Level Five, while Lu Chi had yet to step into the Qi Channels, which made him very anxious.

He felt a terrifying sense of being overtaken.

He remembered back in Fei Lei City when Lu Chi first saw Xi Xi; she was just a little girl undergoing Skin Refinement.

"A sense of crisis Li Qingshan shook his head.

Having a sense of crisis is good.

It motivates one to strive and become stronger.

Lu Chi's background was special, and Li Qingshan had let him train mostly on his own.

But Lu Chi was also one of his few disciples.

Because Li Qingshan didn't dare to accept true successors, given that the things he did in the first half of his life made him too hated.

He feared his disciples would all die unnatural deaths.

So, he didn't want to harm his disciples.

But Lu Chi was different; he was tough enough to withstand it.

"Xi Xi is indeed a Divine Child... and not just any Divine Child, but the daughter of Li Che. It's scary to imagine how far she can go in the future."

Li Qingshan sighed.

Li Che, who began cultivating at the age of twenty as a Spirit Child, had quickly reached his current standing, capable of collaborating with Horse Face to kill a Seven Elements Divine Archer at Wen Longshan.

This alone was proof of Li Che's excellent talent and bloodline.

Xi Xi's talent was even more terrifying.

Even among the Divine Children, she was considered Superior Grade, or even top tier.

For Lu Chi... catching up to Xi Xi was not easy at all.

Li Qingshan did not disturb Lu Chi's training and returned to his study, where he lit a candle.

He took out the Underworld Divine Mirror that Li Che had given him.

He knew, by accepting this Divine Mirror, he, Li Qingshan, had taken on an additional identity.

An emotionless killer from the Underworld!

An emotionless killer.

However, Li Qingshan glanced at the message on the Underworld Divine Mirror.

He was immediately shocked!

"Damn it!"

"Bull Demon and you've left me behind again!"

Li Qingshan gritted his teeth in anger.

But then he saw two sentences displayed on the Underworld Divine Mirror.

"Situation has changed, I've made a move."

"Come quickly!"

Li Qingshan could not afford leisure, immediately put on the Bull Demon Mask, and hurried down the mountain.

It wasn't far from Heart Monkey Temple.

By the time he arrived...

Even the daylilies would be cold!

...

...

It was a dark and windy night, with heavy snow swirling around.

The world was freezing, cold to the bone.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, stood on the eaves, his eyes under the mask profoundly deep.

He emerged from the darkness, taking a few silent leaps to reach a higher spot.

Sensing the Zhong Kui Statue's aura detected by the Heaven and Earth chessboard, he looked in the direction of the aura, unable to contain the killing intent in his heart any longer.

It was a small courtyard.

From a high vantage, piercing through the night.

In the courtyard, an extremely gruesome scene unfolded with countless skeletons piled up, densely packed and wearing various old clothes, including men and women, both old and young.

Clearly, these were refugees from the winter, victims of a sweeping snow disaster.

These refugees who had survived the snow disaster, only to die and become skeletons in this Ghost Temple.

It was like a scene from Hell, with countless bodies piled up, overflowing with Death Qi and chilling cold, as if the gates of Hell's Gate had opened, with the souls of the deceased refugees turning into fierce ghosts, slowly rising from their bodies.

Countless wafts of Death Qi surged from all directions like a tide.

Like the fire in an alchemist's furnace, only these flames were black, refining the souls of the refugees in the courtyard into vengeful spirits.

Li Che never considered himself a hero, but seeing such brutal imagery still made him feel shocked and angry.

His intent to eliminate the Corpse God Cult intensified like never before.

His gaze shifted.

He was searching for the sensed Zhong Kui Statue and Monk Fakong.

His gaze landed at the entrance of the courtyard, where he saw amidst the endless rolling black Death Qi.

A thin, gaunt figure sat cross-legged with hands clasped together, bound by cold chains, chanting the Rebirth Mantra.

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He seemed determined to liberate the endless fierce ghosts that surged out as wildly as if the gates to the underworld had been flung open, all with his meager strength.

A statue full of cracks, broken and incomplete.

A monk, emaciated, his lamp of life nearly spent.

Like a struggling firefly in unending darkness, insignificant yet symbolizing a glimmer of hope.

Monk Fakong was similarly imprisoned, thrown into this courtyard to be transformed into a ghost along with many other destitute souls.

But he took out the Zhong Kui statue, challenging the Ghost Refining Array of the Corpse God Cult, suppressing the myriad of fierce ghosts, never letting them truly escape.

He even wanted to use his scant strength to purify, to liberate these indignant spirits and the endless resentment of the dead.

Li Che let out a sigh.

He couldn't help but admire Monk Fakong.

No wonder there was a need to suppress the ghosts.

It turned out that Monk Fakong had long been prepared, no wonder he did not care whether it was a statue of a Buddha or not, because he had lost faith in Ghost Temple and no longer cared about following the right path or adhering to Buddhism.

As long as it could suppress fierce ghosts and liberate the souls, any statue was a good statue.

At the far end of that courtyard, countless streams of death qi rose and funneled into a figure.

The figure shimmered with an ancient bronze hue but was alarmingly eerie and cold, devoid of any sign of life, and there were streaks of Silver Gang squirming over the corpse like silver serpents.

Silver Rigid Cursed Bronze Corpse!

Li Che's eyes sharpened, understanding that the death qi produced after the deaths of these destitute souls was being drawn by this person to refine their physical bodies and create Silver Gang.

Besides.

In front of the Silver Rigid Cursed Bronze Corpse of the Corpse God Cult, a flag was planted, casting an ominous presence and driving the formation, refining all the destitute people and monks in the courtyard.

Indistinctly, the person's gaze flickered open and closed, an icy look sweeping over and settling on Monk Fakong, revealing a hint of disdain and mockery.

"Not bad, not bad, that statue can actually suppress the ghosts refined by the ritual, refusing to enter my Soul-Separating Banner....,"

"But in the end, the statue is only a Nine Luminaries Wood Carving and won't last long."

"Fakong, just wait to transform into a ghost and become fuel for my uncle's creation of Silver Gang."

The figure spoke with a laugh.

The voice drifted and echoed incessantly.

He could have killed Monk Fakong long ago; an insignificant Divine Base Realm monk posed no threat to him.

But he entertained himself with the idea of slowly tormenting Monk Fakong, wanting to crush his last shred of hope.

Even more, he hoped that Monk Fakong would make the same choice as he did and ultimately pledge allegiance to the Corpse God Cult.

We all worship Buddha; if I've pledged my loyalty, why not you?

If you were to pledge, my heart could be at peace.

Monk Fakong was extremely withered, a stark contrast from the robust figure Li Che had initially seen.

His palms pressed together, his flesh seemingly gnawed away by fierce ghosts, he swayed unsteadily but continued to chant the Rebirth Mantra.

A trace of desolation appeared in his eyes.

The Heart Monkey Temple, once a branch of the splintered mighty Equal Heaven Temple, though now bereft of the former temple's glory, still maintained a semblance of dignity. ㄖANQㄚĒŠ

But now...

That dignity had long vanished with the abbot's passing.

Those treacherous monks, in pursuit of breakthroughs in power and unwilling to pass away in meditation like the abbot without seeing a way forward, even chose to join the Corpse God Cult, turning the Heart Monkey Temple into a haunted temple, a place for the demon people of the Corpse God Cult to commit atrocities.

Countless destitute souls were sacrificed and perished.

Fakong's heart was filled with sorrow and numbness.

He only wanted to do his best, until his last bit of strength was exhausted, to die along with these destitute people.

At least, he had persisted until the end, holding onto the light within his heart.

Suddenly.

The Zhong Kui statue before his eyes seemed to glow.

For some reason, its power grew stronger, and a milky halo flickered within the wood carving.

Then, the ghostly image of the Zhong Kui statue suddenly manifested between heaven and earth.

It gave Monk Fakong, who had already drained his power, the strength to continue the suppression.

Monk Fakong's withered eyes brightened slightly.

His lips curled up.

He continued to chant the Rebirth Mantra.

...

...

Li Che ceased the flicking movement of his fingers.

He had shot a Pure Heart Divine Chess Piece into the Zhong Kui statue, awakening and augmenting the divine charm of the statue.

Offering the greatest support to Monk Fakong.

Li Che pressed down his broad hat; under the darkness, the Cute Bull Mask grew more profound and grim.

Not a trace of cuteness remained, only the solemnity and chill of a messenger who seemed to have stepped out of hell with the task of judging and claiming souls.

He had already recognized the figure who was sacrificing so many spirits.

Master Xuanli.

A Silver Rigid Cursed Bronze Corpse like him, if placed in the Corpse God Cult, would probably be on the level of a Seven Elements Lower-rank Corpse God Envoy.

Though he had an additional trace of Silver Gang, he wasn't much different from the Corpse God Envoy Li Che had tricked with Little Mushroom and killed before.

But this time, it was unlikely to repeat the method of killing the Corpse God Envoy as before.

The previous Corpse God Envoy had escaped through the Space-Time Corpse Technique, completely unprepared.

And the moment he emerged from the vortex of death qi, there was nowhere to dodge.

He took the full brunt of Little Mushroom's power.

And that Seven Elements Corpse God Envoy, having exhausted his Silver Gang and left with only the Cursed Copper Corpse's body, naturally couldn't withstand Little Mushroom.

But Master Xuanli was different; he was in a strong state at the moment, not at all comparable to the Corpse God Envoy that Li Che had previously fooled and killed.

The Guanyin Lotus Bullet was powerful indeed, but that required actually hitting the target.

And if it didn't hit, it would only be a waste of resources.

If there were a Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank capable of withstanding the attack, firing the Guanyin Lotus Bullet like a cannon shot, coupled with the guidance from the edge of the Heaven and Earth chessboard,

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Could achieve precise strikes.

But not now...

However, the issue is minor.

Just switch to a simpler and more straightforward method.

Pressing down his conical hat, Li Che blended into the darkness.

He first sent Li Qingshan a message.

Telling him to finish up after he arrived.

As for the other matters...

He started to handle them himself.

With a clench of his fist,

Immaculate Heart Drawing Paper rustled in the darkness, then one Bull Demon after another emerged.

Carrying the Immortal Artisan Gatling, concealed in the manifold darkness of the temple with the help of Heaven and Earth Chessboard concealing their aura.

Li Che then drew Horse Face.

Carrying Immortal Work Barrett and a round of Avalanche Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet for short-distance sniping.

The created Horse Face had only the power for one shot. After a sniper shot, it would shatter into ink mist due to the recoil of Barrett.

But that was enough, as all Li Che needed was that one shot.

This was the first time Li Che truly relied on his own strength to hunt a Seven Yuan Corpse God Envoy.

Whether or not he would succeed, Li Che couldn't be sure in his heart.

But...

All he could do was give it his all.

With a tip of his toe, Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, blended into the darkness, swift as a black dragon, swiftly sneaking towards the courtyard. Râ N ó 2 Ê 5

Monk Xuan Li bathed in endless Death Qi and Corpse Qi, countless wisps of faint black Death Qi slowly surged, slithering like venomous snakes into his body and pores.

Tempering his viscera, making his body increasingly tougher and indestructible.

Once he captures the Temple God and completes the task, he will obtain a Six Bureaus level 'Death Qi Solidified Gang Martial Arts Pill' from the sect, then entirely advancing his Cursed Copper Corpse to the brink of a Cursed Silver Corpse!

By then, he would rank among the Seven Yuan Upper-tier Corpse God Envoy!

More power and resources at his fingertips.

"I wonder how Xuanjiu's injuries have recovered. It's about time to prepare the plan to capture the Temple God

"One more Xuanjiu, one more Silver Gang Cursed Bronze Corpse, of course the odds will significantly improve."

Monk Xuan Li's eyes flickered open and shut, still contemplating as he inhaled and exhaled Death Qi.

After the old abbot passed away, Heart Monkey Temple completely fell under his control. Since he had long joined the Corpse God Sect, he seized great authority and slowly began to corrode Heart Monkey Temple.

Most monks of Heart Monkey Temple chose to embrace the Corpse God Sect.

Gaining even more formidable power.

Of course, there were obstinate stubborn stones.

Like his senior brother's junior disciple, Monk Fakong...

Decisively noncompliant.

Like a rock in a cesspool, both stinky and hard.

It would be easy for Xuan Li to kill him, but what Xuan Li wanted was to convert Fakong's thinking.

Everyone wallowing in mire together, only then would he feel at ease, free of guilt.

To whittle away that slight guilt in his heart, he kept waiting for Fakong to concede and submit under the threat of death.

Monk Xuan Li opened his mouth, two Silver Gangs raced across his robust body, diving swiftly into his mouth.

Suddenly.

Monk Xuan Li's blurred eyes suddenly focused!

A streak of light, approaching silently and breathlessly!

Fast!

Too fast!

Bang—!

The light harshly struck his chest, even his powerful Cursed Copper Corpse's formidable body seemed a bit overwhelmed at this moment.

However, two Silver Gangs swiftly mobilized, converging at the chest to block the high-speed spinning, frighteningly piercing Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet.

Countless sparks sprayed out in the darkness.

A powerful airflow tore through numerous wisps of Death Qi smoke, creating a fierce hurricane!

Only now did the sound of an explosion thunder in the distance.

Sound had yet to arrive, but the killing intent had!

"Who?!"

Monk Xuan Li roared in anger.

Splat!

The two Silver Gang reached their limit and just then, a terrifying Divine Power burst forth from the bullet.

What vehement Divinity!

Like a volcanic eruption, as if hot oil was poured into a pan then water droplets splashed in, crackling and boiling fiercely.

Divine Power Prototype: Great Avalanche!

Bang—!

Monk Xuan Li's body flew horizontally with the explosive Divine Power, the Silver Gang dispersed, and then the Dragon Tooth Bodhi pierced into his Cursed Copper Corpse's body.

A sound of metal tearing, shrilly echoed through the night!

However, Monk Xuan Li did not die from this, his powerful body pinched the coiling power of the Dragon Tooth Bodhi Silk, unable to cause secondary damage to his formidable body.

"Who is it?! Who dares to sneak attack and assassinate this monk?!"

Monk Xuan Li was shaking with rage.

Tremendously shocked.

There was actually an assassin who had infiltrated the Heart Monkey Temple, and he was totally unaware.

Suddenly.

A fierce, mighty aura abruptly rose from behind him.

His stature towering, like a mountain, every muscle throbbing, like a land dragon accumulating power for a flip!

With a clench of his fist, a Flood Dragon Bone Wind-Thunder Halberd suddenly landed in his hand, the Furnace Grandmaster's blood and Qi exploded!

Pounded down fiercely!

Terrible True Qi sprayed on the Flood Dragon Bone Wind-Thunder Halberd, stirring violently like saw teeth!

The air seemed to be pulled into several feet of vacuum under this swing!

Monk Xuan Li's body hair instantly stood on end!

He didn't expect someone could conceal their breath and get so close to him!

But Monk Xuan Li was no ordinary cultivator; after joining the Corpse God Sect, his ruthless hands soaked in numerous skirmishes!

As soon as he made sure he subdued the power of the Bodhi Silk inside him, a surge of Corpse Qi rose throughout his body, and numerous black Cursed Seals began to climb up on his Cursed Copper Corpse!

"Master Middle Boundary? Vitality extremely vigorous, almost like a furnace... but... it's just Master Middle Boundary after all!"

Monk Xuan Li clenched his fingers into a fist, Silver Gang like electric arcs jumping to the tips of his fist, with a twist of his body, he moved to collide against the Great Halberd slashing down from the Bull Demon!

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Suddenly,

Monk Xuan Li's eyes narrowed!

He saw the Bull Demon's frame once again swell and enlarge.

His hair instantly grew long enough to drape to his waist, and his eyes seemed to burst forth with a dense, lingering aroma of sinking incense and golden smoke!

Ascending Stance!

Li Che clenched his fingers, bursting the three shards of Divinity he had extracted from the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God!

In an instant,

The muscles beneath Li Che's black elastic shirt ballooned once again, as if his face too sprouted velvety fuzz!

Speed, strength, explosion...

And the release of the Temple God Divinity like a tidal wave!

It exploded with a bang!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Silver Gang Dragon Elephant True Strength!

All his trump cards were unleashed in a single instant!

The halberd that swept out was frighteningly accelerated by the propelling force.

Accompanied by a world-shaking, thunderous roar!

Monk Xuan Li only felt a sense of oppression, the kind that belonged to the Temple God Divinity, making the flow of Death Qi inside him become sluggish.

"Silver Gang?!"

"No!"

"How can you possess Silver Gang?!"

The Flood Dragon Bone Wind-Thunder Halberd seemed to be completely activated, instantly roaring furiously like an angry Jiao Long, blazing with intense heat!

The Great Halberd collided with Monk Xuan Li's punch!

The Silver Gang Dragon Elephant shattered the Silver Gang on the surface of his fist!

Then, carrying the power of the Temple God, it effortlessly pulverized his entire arm!

It hit Monk Xuan Li's chest hard; the horrifying force was like a tyrannical true dragon and demon elephant.

It burst silently like a dormant volcano, as if heaven and earth were splitting apart!

Boom!!!

Monk Xuan Li's flesh body of the Cursed Copper Corpse, was smashed into a deep dent, his copper-like firm bones snapped inch by inch, and his internal organs sustained varying degrees of damage! R̄aNoBĒŠ

The entire person was brutally hammered away by the fearsome force.

Too overpowering!

The Bull Demon—!

In a fleeting glimpse, Monk Xuan Li saw the cute Cute Bull Mask under the hat!

The nightmare of the Corpse God Cult in Golden Light Prefecture City!

The Bull Demon!

He ultimately found him after all!

Monk Xuan Li felt shock, anger, and fear!

No, the experts of the Corpse God Cult had withdrawn from Golden Light Prefecture City, to avoid this Bull Demon, only for the Bull Demon to relentlessly pursue them, finding them outside the Mansion City!

That's too much!

However, Monk Xuan Li only managed to flash through this thought.

Li Che, at full firepower, charged again.

The Transformative Realm Level spear technique, merged with the Three-Blade Sword Technique within a single halberd thrust, advancing oppressively like a rampaging Bull Demon!

Qi and Blood Martial Path strength combined with the power of the Temple God, furiously unleashed, the steel-like air current tore through the surrounding snow, dispersing the dust in the sky!

Boom!

The whole ground caved in, forming radiating circular cracks, with steam billowing!

Monk Xuan Li's fury was uncontrollable; he was a Seven Elements Lower-rank Corpse God Envoy, of the Silver Gang Cursed Copper Corpse level!

In the Qi and Blood Martial Path, that equated to Grandmaster Completion!

How could a Grandmaster of the Middle Realm be so suppressed and hammered down!

"Despicable!"

All of it could be attributed to a sneak attack by the Bull Demon!

At this moment, however, Li Che had an extremely violent killing intent in his heart.

After the divinity of the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God merged into his Ascending Stance, Li Che found that his torrential killing intent simply could not be contained.

It was the Temple God's murderous intent towards Xuanli...

Li Che did not restrain this killing intent, allowing it to burst forth completely!

Kill!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

The ultimate skill erupted completely, the ground cracked and bulged beneath his feet. With one step, he swept across with the Flood Dragon Bone Wind-Thunder Halberd, carelessly crossing a distance of ten zhang!

The long halberd vibrated, like a writhing flood dragon roaring in rage!

Releasing his five fingers, he suddenly slapped his palm onto the tail of the great halberd!

This strike was even faster, like a divine crossbow in the army firing a close-range chisel shot!

The air seemed to be torn apart, issuing a sound of unbearable strain!

Xuanli had just steadied his form when he could only manage to summon the Silver Gang. He spat out a mouthful of dark blood while his solo arm gripped the Silver Gang, pushing it forward.

Thud—!

His last wisp of Silver Gang was wiped away by the Silver Gang Dragon Elephant True Strength!

Subsequently, the great halberd ruthlessly pierced through his already dented chest, and with great force, caused Xuanli's form to stagger backwards over a dozen steps!

The ground churned where he stepped, as if it had been plowed over!

But just as he steadied himself, a terrifying and overwhelming killing intent poured over him like an overturned cold pool, freezing every inch of Xuanli's muscles and bones!

Roar—!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, the Pale Thunder Body, Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers!

Two ultimate skills, merged with the Dragon Elephant, erupted simultaneously!

The Bull Demon, almost completely wrapped in scarlet qi and blood lightning, suddenly pulled hundreds of imposing and oppressive afterimages into existence in front of the teetering Xuanli.

His five fingers clenched into a fist, knuckles popping like rapid gunfire!

With a heavy step, rocks shattered skyward, dust and sand flew high!

Fist unleashed!

The air itself seemed to be sucked away!

The terrifying Dragon Elephant Power, all fused into this earth-shattering, heaven-piercing punch!

Even Li Che, at this moment, felt a kind of spiritual elevation!

This punch, infused with too much of his Essence, Qi, and Spirit, seemed like a culmination of his Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant skill!

Spirit, qi and blood, and soul, all flowed with this punch, unleashing a rolling tide of deadly conviction!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Ten Dragons, Ten Elephants!

Beneath the Bull Demon Mask, golden smoke billowed, swiftly clenching into a fist that smashed down from above!

Crack—!!!

Irresistible, crumbling all in its path!

Monk Xuanli's heart surged with endless terror and despair, accompanied by fury and unwillingness!

He was about to transform from a Cursed Silver Corpse of a Master Level to a Transformative Realm Silver Gang Cursed Copper Corpse!

Could it be that he was going to die now?

He didn't want to die!

He had sacrificed the entire Heart Monkey Temple, so many fellow disciples and brothers, and he had just begun to taste the flavor of power, how could he die like this?

But the Bull Demon didn't care about your reasoning!

A deafening boom!

The horrific power under Ten Dragons, Ten Elephants, simply obliterated everything!