

A Father 451

Chapter 451: The Completion of the Celestial Fire God Cannon, The Hunter Becomes the Hunted – Part 2

He paused,

Then continued, “And that little girl! I want to take her away to be my maid!”

Su Huaili smiled gently.

“Your fellow disciples would certainly be willing to help the Young Prince with this favor,” he said.

Suddenly, Su Huaili sensed something, and the gentle smile disappeared from his face.

Hum—

A dark shadow appeared behind the Young Prince.

It was the hidden Shadow Guard True Person.

Clang, clang, clang!

The sound of six Black Armored Blood Guards drawing their Horse-Slaying Sabers was perfectly synchronized!

Above the high surrounding walls of the City Lord’s Mansion.

A figure wearing a golden mask and wrapped in a black robe stood quietly atop it, the wind and rain tilting around him, yet he seemed to merge with heaven and earth.

“Hunting God Pavilion?”

The Shadow Guard True Person was entirely shrouded in black mist.

A faint voice floated out.

The other was also a Divine Element True Person, so his tone was indifferent but carried a hint of seriousness.

"Xue Dufu agreed to the assassination mission before his death... shall we continue?"

Huang Xilong spoke indifferently.

He was prepared to kill Li Che.

Before dying, he wanted to confirm the mission posted by the other party, which also added some performance to the now financially strapped Golden Light Prefecture's Hunting God Pavilion.

Ji Haihui, the Young Prince, was stunned.

He immediately thought of the mission he had asked Xue Dufu to post.

The mission was for the assassins of the Hunting God Pavilion to kill Xi Xi's parents.

Because of Xue Dufu's death and the threats from the Underworld's forces, he had almost forgotten about it.

He didn't expect that the Hunting God Pavilion, which had its base flattened, would actually come knocking.

The Shadow Guard True Person did not answer but looked towards Ji Haihui, the Young Prince,

To confirm that the other was not there to assassinate the Young Prince.

Once the Shadow Guard True Person had eased his mind,

Ji Haihui paused for a moment, then, like a violent killing intent mirrored in his purple irises, he said, "Kill! It must be done!"

His face temporarily turned fierce, as if venting all the repression and suffocation faced from the threats of the Underworld in recent days.

"Good."

"Assassinate Li Che, ten Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals."

"Assassinate Zhang Ya, one Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal."

"Pay now,"

"I will take action myself,"

Huang Xilong spoke calmly, his eyes deep and serene behind the golden mask.

The Shadow Guard True Person looked at Huang Xilong in surprise and could not help but want to laugh.

The Hunting God Pavilion was indeed desperate...

After their base was leveled by the Underworld, and without any trace of the Underworld found... now even Divine Element True Person-level assassins had to take on missions personally. ~~RA~~ ~~NO~~ ~~ES~~

This was indeed the most miserable branch of the Hunting God Pavilion that the Shadow Guard True Person had ever seen.

However, Ji Haihui did not hesitate much and turned to look at Su Huaili.

"Elder brother, make the payment!"

Su Huaili's mouth twitched.

"Young Prince, Li Che and his wife are not worth this price."

Hunting God Pavilion offered a "slaughterhouse" rate.

They purely wanted to dig performance from their bodies.

"If you can kill, it's worth it!"

Ji Haihui seriously said.

Hearing this, Su Huaili didn't say anything else, it was not that he was heartbroken over the Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals; for the Young Prince's net worth, this was nothing.

He just felt it was not worth it.

If it were to kill the Divine Child Li Nuanxi, he would have given it without a second word.

But to kill Li Nuanxi's parents...

What use would it be?

Su Huaili understood that Ji Haihui had taken an interest in Li Nuanxi, wanting to take Li Nuanxi away as a maid, intending to conquer this little girl.

A single defeat had borne a child's desire for victory, wishing to suppress this girl for a lifetime.

He shook his head; in this regard, he was somewhat like the domineering brutality of the Dragon God Clan.

Like the Dragon Queen Consort.

He flicked his finger, and eleven Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals instantly shot toward Huang Xilong.

After Huang Xilong took them, he didn't even look at them as he stored them into the Qiankun Jade.

"Good

"Wait for the message from this seat."

His words concluded.

Huang Xilong then transformed, as if merging into the air and disappearing without a trace.

The Shadow Guard True Person narrowed his eyes.

"The secretive aura of the Hunting God Pavilion's Divine Secret Technique... truly remarkable."

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The great river flowed endlessly.

The surging river water clashing against each other, splashing waves, roaring continuously!

The Nine Dragons River stretched for thousands of miles, spreading along the Golden Light Prefecture, irrigating millions of acres.

The river water surged continuously, warm and scalding as if the riverbed was filled with countless hot charcoals burning, causing the water to continuously churn!

The majestic divinity along with the exploding river water permeated into the air, as if an apprentice wished to break free, roaring towards heaven and earth.

The entire Nine Dragons River seemed in perpetual unrest!

Torrential rain flew, continuous beads of rain lashing down!

Heaven and earth blurred, veiled in mist and rain.

Along the riverbank, an official road was carved out, its surface washed muddy by the rainwater.

On the uneven, muddy official road, however, there was a carriage convoy speeding along.

The hubs smashed down, accompanied by a booming sound, splashing gray-brown mud several feet high!

The speed of the convoy was very fast, the horses pulling the carriages were not ordinary horses, but demon horses with the bloodline of beasts, capable of braving the wind and rain, covering a thousand miles a day, as fast as lightning.

This was a convoy coming from Dao City.

Suddenly.

From inside the carriage, a burly figure tore through the wind and rain, landing on the top of the carriage.

Dressed in the dispatch uniform of the Dao City Temple Administration Office, it outlined the explosive flesh beneath, with surging blood and energy, fluttering like flags in motion!

The rain had not yet fallen, and it exploded around him.

This man was Zhu Chaoyang, a Great Grandmaster Supervisor dispatched by the Dao City Temple Administration Office.

This man had condensed eighteen Divine Gangs, each Divine Gang capable of tempering ten human body orifices, meaning he had penetrated one hundred eighty Zhou Heavenly Orifices.

Within the Divine Force Realm, he had already walked half the journey.

Zhu Chaoyang was in charge of accompanying an elder from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect who was transporting the Four Royal Divine Weapons to Golden Light Prefecture City, to open the Strange Que of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples within that city and participate in the Temple God Resonance Conference!

Chapter 452: The Celestial Fire God Cannon is Completed, Turning the Hunters into the Hunted _3

Blood Qi roared and shattered the raindrops.

Zhu Chaoyang's eyes, like tangible blades, cut through the misty rain and stared directly at the raging river.

In the haze, it seemed as if he could see the shadow of a Jiao Long roaming and tumbling in the river!

"A Jiao Long emerges from the deep river... The grand upheaval of the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Mysterious Temple seems about to begin."

With brilliant light shining in his eyes, Zhu Chaoyang stood with his hands behind his back, watching the Jiao Long that stirred up countless rivers with a flick of its tail as it quickly swam away.

With one step, he moved from the roof of the carriage back inside.

Inside the carriage, a child around five years old, with hair tied up in a topknot and wearing a red bellyband, sat cross-legged with a Flame God Spear resting on his legs, as if he were sitting within flames.

His cheeks puffed out, with flames darting in and out of his nostrils as if devouring fire.

"Little Iron Brat, you've come all the way from the Divine Capital to Qianyuan Taoist City. The Governor's Office has agreed to let you attend this Temple God Resonance Convention, you better not come back empty-handed. Otherwise... it will be the face of our Dao City Temple Administration Governor that you'll be losing."

Zhu Chaoyang leaned against the carriage wall, arms crossed, and watched the fire-eating child with an involuntary laugh.

The little kid opened his eyes, which held a rebellious light. He gave Zhu Chaoyang a glare.

Opening his mouth, he spat out a flame towards Zhu Chaoyang.

Zhu Chaoyang's face darkened as he clenched his hand and put out the flame with a slap.

"Rascal!" he said, annoyed.

"Blah blah blah!" The child stuck out his tongue in a defiant and unruly manner.

"Don't call me rascal, don't call me Little Iron Brat!"

"I have a name!"

"My name is Tie Shancai!"

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Qintian Observatory, within a solitary workshop.

Li Che gripped the Divine Weapon Blade with his fingers, patiently polishing the Fire God's Furious Jiao Wood as sparks flew in all directions.

Six crimson cannon barrels were intertwined.

On each barrel, Li Che used his Blood Qi and Divinity to carve the Mechanism Seal "Dou" to enhance the firing mechanism for a greater release of the cannonball's explosive power.

Besides the organ cannon, Li Che also placed three "Avalanche Ravens," each significantly larger than the Spirit Wood Raven and connected in a chain.

Once the Fire God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannon was activated and began to spin at high speed, it would rapidly load and fire the cannonballs from the chain.

In the span of one breath, it could make a hundred rotations, firing off hundreds of Avalanche Ravens!

The Fire God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannon was essentially an enhanced version of the Immortal Artisan Gatling!

Both were designed as revolving cannons!

On the Avalanche Ravens, Li Che was carefully inscribing another Mechanism Seal, the "Bing" character.

Li Che couldn't inscribe two different Mechanism Seals on the Fire God Organ Cannon at the same time; he had tried it before, and they tended to repel each other, reducing the effect.

Li Che had consulted Old Tang, who said that mastering the combination of Nine Organ Seals was an untransmitted secret technique of the Tang Clan's Mechanism.

He was unable to solve this problem since being incorporated into the Imperial Court had broken the lineage.

The proper use and combination of the nine seals was the core mystery of the Tang Clan's peerless mechanical beasts!

This had been a long-standing issue for him as well.

Hearing this, Li Che felt a sense of regret but didn't dwell on it too much, thinking perhaps he might get a chance to learn more about it in the future.

Perhaps once he mastered the nine seals, he might have an epiphany?

Bare-chested and drenched in sweat, Li Che's muscles stood out like roaring Jiao Longs, his formidable power surging out as he grasped the freshly polished, incredibly heavy Fire God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannon.

It was heavy, his first impression.

But he could feel an extremely terrifying destructive power within the cannon.

Thanks to the improved propulsion and the Immortal Artisan Gatling's enhanced burst capability, plus the fifty Divine Chess Pieces encapsulated in each Avalanche Raven cannonball...

Li Che felt...

That even a Great Grandmaster could be suppressed by its firepower.

As for the Divine Element True Person...

Li Che's eyes sparked.

"Testing it out will be the only way to know."

He gently caressed the Celestial Fire God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannon, feeling the power and heat waves within.

The corners of Li Che's mouth lifted slightly.

The next moment, with a thought, the "Fairy in the Painting" Dao Fruit trembled.

Then, the Immaculate Heart Drawing Paper floated out, beginning to continuously replicate the "Avalanche Ravens."

After spending about seventy percent of his Divinity and Blood Qi, Li Che finally replicated a thousand "Avalanche Ravens."

The consumption of Divinity and Blood Qi made Li Che let out a slight breath.

He took out a martial arts pill, crushed the Pill Coating, and greedily devoured its power to replenish his Blood Qi.

With his current Furnace Physique, ordinary Eight Extremes Martial Pills could only be used for restoring Blood Qi and no longer had any body-refining effect.

A dot fell on his forehead.

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard expanded.

Li Che immediately located the Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion outside the Qintian Observatory, filled with a murderous intent so dense it almost turned into black water.

The dark, viscous murderous thoughts made Li Che's eyes frosty and cold.

"So eager to kill me... and even went to the City Lord's Mansion

Huang Xilong was watching Li Che.

But Li Che was also keeping an eye on him.

With the level 3 Chess Saint's Dao Fruit activated, taking on the Northern Dipper Chess Saint form, he could look down from above and lock onto Huang Xilong's every move.

He directly switched to Northern Dipper mode, effectively opening the heavenly eye.

So when Huang Xilong visited the City Lord's Mansion, Li Che guessed his intentions.

He was likely planning to take on the assassination mission issued by the Young Prince again.

Since Huang Xilong wanted him dead...

Naturally, Li Che...

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He wouldn't just wait to be killed.

He must strike first to gain the upper hand!

After a moment of contemplation.

Stepping outside the door, he looked at the rainstorm raging outside the building.

The torrential downpour made the world hazy, and the intense murderous intent hidden within became less noticeable.

Li Che thought for a while.

He took out the Divine Communication Mirror replicated from the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting.

He sent a message to Li Qingshan.

"Are you there?"

"A warm-up before great wealth, get ready."

"Hunting the Divine Primordial."

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Zheng Lei Peak.

Li Qingshan was in the courtyard, his body steaming with energy as he tempered his physique, the six Qi Blood Flood Dragons writhing and roaring.

The Grandmaster True Intent Ultimate Study, Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers, he had cultivated it to the Six Jiao Level!

Boom!

The six Qi Blood Jiaoshe, rolling and spreading within the courtyard, created a violent storm, shredding the rain with the tremendous True Qi contained within the Qi Blood Flood Dragons!

It was as if there was a real Jiao Long's breath, wanting to overturn the great river!

Roar!!!!

A roar spread fiercely, countless raindrops and roof tiles were impacted by the Qi, shooting into the clouds!

Thump, thump, thump

Then, with the roar of a Jiao Long, they burst open.

Li Qingshan clenched his five fingers into a fist as if a Jiao Long were leaping out of the river, with the phantom vibrating!

"Hahahaha!"

"Success!"

"This old man has succeeded!"

Li Qingshan, wrapped in the True Intent of Jiao Long, laughed heartily.

In the realm of Six Jiaos, he drew on True Intent to temper his internal organs, and an extremely sharp Gang Qi began to spread from within his organs!

Dominant and heavy!

This was his Gang Qi; the True Intent of Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers condensed Gang Qi, and its style was dominant and heavy.

Although there was only a wisp of Gang Qi, it meant that Li Qingshan was only a layer away from reaching the Great Grandmaster realm!

Having immersed himself in the Martial Path for so many years, he finally had the chance to touch the Great Grandmaster level!

"However, my Gang Qi is too weak, and I haven't yet condensed my Martial Dao Will, nor have I merged the Gang Qi with the Martial Dao Will to form Divine Gang!"

Li Qingshan exhaled deeply.

Just as he was rejoicing, his facial expression subtly shifted.

He took out the Divine Communication Mirror.

But he saw a message pop up on the mirror.

"Wow, so soon there's action?"

"A warm-up before great wealth... a warm-up, huh?"

"Huh?"

"Hunting the Divine Primordial?"

"You're calling hunting the Divine Primordial a warm-up?!"

Li Qingshan was stunned.

Wait, they're going to make a move on the Divine Element True Person so soon?

Are they going to take direct action against the Young Prince?

No, that's not right...

Li Qingshan felt something was off; if they were really going to make a move on the Shadow Guard True Person, it shouldn't be just a warm-up.

"Are there other Divine Element True Persons within the Golden Light Prefecture?"

"Wang Kuyu? Lu Yao... Huh? The fleeing Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion?"

Li Qingshan's eyes shifted.

Then he gritted his teeth.

If he was going to join the Underworld, he ought to have a sense of participation in every battle!

Otherwise...

How could he dare to call himself the Underworld Cat Face in front of others?

From his sleeve, the Ram Horn Hammer slid down.

He replied to Grandpa Bull Demon with the Divine Communication Mirror,

"Wait for me!"

Li Qingshan, with the Cat Face Mask on, rushed down the mountain in haste.

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Wait...

Of course, there would be no waiting now.

After all, opportunities come and go in an instant and wait for no one.

However, Li Che didn't immediately act.

He sat cross-legged.

With eyes closed, the Heaven and Earth chessboard in his mind expanded like a net...

A Divine Element True Person...

Harder to deal with than a Great Grandmaster.

Therefore, Li Che needed to be fully prepared.

He must not act rashly; everything must be pursued with steadiness.

The Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion was set on killing him; that much was certain.

Imminent danger surged!

Moreover, the Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion wanted to kill not just him, but also Zhang Ya. He had taken on a mission to kill Xi Xi's parents.

So...

It was a matter of life and death—and vengeance!

It was time for Li Che to take action.

His eyes opened.

The plan to hunt the Divine Primordial was already outlined in his mind.

He stood up.

Li Che swept his sleeve, and a painting of the Fairy in the Painting floated out, and a duplicate of Li Che slowly walked out of it.

With a gentle smile and nodding towards his true self, Li Che acknowledged his own existence.

Li Che clenched his fingers into a fist.

The Thunder Chess Piece was immediately grasped in the palm of his hand.

And his entire being returned to the small courtyard in Falling Flower Alley.

"Soul Capturing."

Li Che's fingers curled like hooks, fiercely clenching.

In front of him, gray streams of air tumbled and condensed into the likeness of Xue Dufu—before his arm was severed.

Li Che tossed the Crescent Blade Divine Weapon to Xue Dufu, who hung it at his waist like a chopping knife.

Although Xue Dufu could only exert seventy percent of his strength, a Great Grandmaster with seventy percent ability...

Is still a Great Grandmaster!

"My Lord."

With the blade at his waist, Xue Dufu's eyes gleamed with a few extra hints of brightness.

Li Che took a piece of Spiritual Wood, his pointed fingers coming together as if blades were moving across it, carving out a fierce-looking bull mask.

Thinking of the Corpse God Sect's Corpse God Envoy.

Li Che pressed his index finger onto the bull mask, lightly drawing a "one."

Mask, Niu Yi.

He tossed the mask to Xue Dufu.

Xue Dufu immediately put it on.

"Under the command of the Bull Demon...Demon General Niu Yi."

Li Che smiled lightly.

He looked forward to the day when he could create an entire Bull Demon Army!

With a grab of his fingers, a charming Cute Bull Mask was immediately placed over his face.

In an instant.

The mask melded with the face, and his demeanor changed drastically.

Cold, ferocious, and unrestrained emotions surged and swirled forth.

Divine Element True Person?

Intending to kill me and Zhang Ya...

Must also die!

Whirl!

The door was pushed open, and the black robe billowed, his sleeves flying wildly!

The deep red, two-meter long red cannon barrel, held aloft, the weighty Immortal Work Barrett—the Celestial Fire God Cannon—was lifted by the Bull Demon's arm, veined like a dragon's.

Rainwater hitting the red-hot barrels instantly evaporated with a hiss, rising up as steam!

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit throbbed!

The aura of the Bull Demon vanished in an instant, along with the silent Niu Yi, Xue Dufu, who followed behind him.

After the Bull Demon and Niu Yi left the house.

The Fairy in the Painting's doppelgänger, Horse Face, leapt spiritedly from the courtyard, hurtling against the wind and rain, dashing toward the other end of Mansion City.

Seeking the perfect sniping angle!

Li Che had recently developed bullets engraved with the character “soldier,” high-transparency sniping Fire God Bodhi bullets, which Horse Face took out and inserted into the upgraded version of Immortal Artisan Barrett.

Blazing hot, the bullet immediately began to burn along Barret’s narrow barrel.

Atop a high building.

Horse Face landed.

Set up the sniper rifle.

Aim!

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Li Che also used the Dao Fruit of the Fairy in the Painting to duplicate the Divine Monkey.

In essence, the Divine Monkey was also a clone of Li Che, but one replicated by the Fairy in the Painting was weak, probably less than one-tenth the strength of Li Che’s true self, and consumed a huge amount of life force and Divinity.

For this assassination plan, the gain was not worth the cost.

Therefore, Li Che did not replicate the Divine Monkey with its true power, only a facade.

Just a deterrent was enough.

Similar to the Horse Face doppelgänger, it only needed to set up and shoot; if the recoil blasted it apart, then so be it.

Whereas, the Divine Monkey clone didn't need to act, simply being a scarecrow was enough.

After all, the Underworld Divine Monkey...

Was capable of killing the Great Grandmaster Xue Dufu!

The Divine Monkey simply had to stand there holding the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Splitting Golden Spear to deter the enemy.

All was ready.

Amidst the storm.

The Bull Demon running wildly lifted his cheeks.

The exceedingly adorable Cute Bull Mask, under the pattering rain, appeared even more endearing.

Divine Primordial True Person...

Your Grandpa Bull Demon is coming!

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Qintian Observatory, Cliffs Edge Treasure Tower.

Wind and rain roared like columns, clouds churned ominously in the sky.

"Che, you're back?"

Shangguan Qinghong sat on a chair, and when she saw Li Che coming down the stairs, she greeted him with a smile.

The Fairy in the Painting's doppelgänger Li Che also casually greeted her, exchanged a few pleasantries,

Then opened an oil-paper umbrella, his ink-colored clothes billowing in the wind and rain.

He walked unheeded into the storm.

With each step, rain splashed up, droplets bursting unrestrainedly.

Li Che left the Qintian Observatory.

In the misty rain.

Atop a high building.

A figure poised like a spear!

Huang Xilong, wearing a Golden Mask, seemed to merge with the heaven and earth, exerting the Divine Sect's Breath Concealment Secret Technique to its utmost.

His eyes, calm, observed the ink-robed youth stepping out of the Qintian Observatory, holding an oil-paper umbrella.

In his view.

This youth.

Was already a dead man.

Chapter 454: Bull Demon's Trap Cannon Kills the Divine Primordial, The Truth of the Underworld Comes from Hell

Crack crack!

The storm raged with rain, wind, thunder, and lightning!

Rumbling thunder rolled in from afar, converging into raindrops lashing against the Golden Light Prefecture City!

Shangguan Qinghong crouched on a chair, looking out at the suddenly blurry torrential rain and the misty world shrouded in rising steam, inevitably letting out a sigh.

"What a fierce storm

Shangguan Qinghong murmured softly to herself.

She intended to stop Li Che, suggesting he wait for the storm to subside before proceeding.

But Li Che, holding up an oil-paper umbrella, with his ink-colored robes fluttering, charged straight into the tempestuous storm.

It was as if he wanted to challenge the heavens and earth to a battle.

Atop the pavilion.

Lu Yao and the Chief Supervisor were enjoying tea and playing chess, while Lin Xiu stood quietly by their side, silently watching.

From the eaves fell a curtain of water droplets, ceaselessly plunging down.

Beneath the pavilion.

Li Che's Wood Carving echoed, umbrella in hand, unmoved by the violent raindrops pelting the surface of his umbrella, causing it to tremble and burst forth with sprays of rain powder.

The haze continued without pause.

Suddenly.

All the rain between heaven and earth seemed to cease in an instant.

An oppressive force brought the world to a sudden and deathly silence!

Rolling and crushing, countless raindrops exploded into mist, subsequently transforming into a hazy fog.

A round of dazzlingly brilliant golden light!

In an instant, it tore through the darkness brought on by the deluge!

That was... a Golden Core!

A Divine Primordial Golden Elixir!

The Wood Carving stands in the rain curtain, feeling an overwhelming force press down upon him in an instant, the umbrella in his hand instantly twisted and deformed by the oppressive force.

His body weakened, his face paling, he coughed up a large mouthful of fresh blood.

His toes touched the ground, splashing droplets, as he retreated in frenzy!

The Wood Carving, possessing only the Mysterious Vein and the Primary God-Base Realm cultivation, was naturally utterly powerless to resist the dreadful Divine Primordial pressure that seemed to shake the very heavens and earth.

"A Divine Primordial Golden Elixir!"

High above in the tall building.

Huang Xilong's toes landed on the tip of the pavilion.

He was like a sharp spear that threatened to pierce through the heavens and earth!

Clad in black, his Golden Mask faced the wind and rain, unbothered.

His eyes were deep, great divinity spreading and shining magnificently from all around him, a Divine Primordial Golden Elixir rising from behind him!

To kill a Xuanmai Warrior, a Woodcarving Master whose Nurturing Nature barely reached the Initial Realm of Divine Foundation.

Huang Xilong felt it would undoubtedly be easy to capture.

Like thunder, he could slap to death with just one palm!

Bang—

His indifferent gaze swept over Li Che, who touched the surface water with his toes, sending up a string of splashes as he tried to escape toward the Qintian Observatory.

"Escape? Can you escape?"

Huang Xilong didn't even need to step forward, with a grasp of his five fingers, countless water vapors were condensed in the palm of his hand, and his mighty Primordial Spirit vibrated vividly, sending ripples spreading out like waves!

The numerous tempestuous raindrops falling from the sky all seemed to freeze in place.

The world around them shook, and the aura leaking from the Divine Primordial Golden Pill behind him seemed to resonate with heaven and earth.

In an instant, he crossed ten, a hundred zhang...

As if the grains of raindrops gathered together, forming an extremely sharp sword.

Huang Xilong stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes cold and emotionless, and his fingers flicked.

In the world around, there was actually the sound of a sword singing, as countless boiling Divinity almost erupted like a volcano!

The strong Primordial Spirit, merged with the Divinity of the Divine Element True Person's Golden Pill, and in an instant, the sword light became as solid as reality, twisting and roaring like a dragon!

With a posture vowing to kill, it split the seemingly frozen curtain of rain in two!

Pulling searing air waves, it covered more than a hundred zhang in an instant!

Aiming to loop around the neck and directly behead Li Che!

However...

What Huang Xilong thought was a sure strike.

Suddenly exploded!

An extravagantly brilliant Golden Light, carrying a roar like an angry dragon, burst forth from between heaven and earth, as if anticipating the move, and instantly pierced through his sword strike aiming for Li Che!

Boom—!

A powerful and scorching hot force burst forth instantly, clashing with the Rain Sword and setting off splendid sparks!

The powerful shockwaves turned into exploding ripples, scattering in all directions.

And swept the curtain of rain clean!

The body of Li Che's [Fairy in the Painting] clone seemed to be struck by a heavy hammer, uncontrollably propelled backward by the blast.

However, before crashing to the ground, it was caught by a tremendous force of Divinity, like a gently falling leaf, and was steadily held in place.

Lu Yao's face was cold, his white robes fluttered, and Divinity burst forth from his palm, catching Li Che's form.

"Hunting God Pavilion!"

A murderous intent surged in Lu Yao's eyes.

He was very optimistic about Li Che's Wood Carving Talent, whom he had planned to bring to Dao City to become the foundation of his strength.

To think his own Talent was being brazenly assassinated right at the doorstep of Qintian Observatory!

The one with the Golden Mask, undoubtedly, was the Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion branch in Golden Light Prefecture City.

To kill a Xuanmai Warrior whose Cultivation was at the Primary God-Base Realm, like Li Che...

They actually sent out a Pavilion Master who was at the Divine Element True Person level?!

"Hunting God Pavilion... is truly shameless!"

Lu Yao cursed coldly.

He suddenly flicked his sleeve, and countless traces of Divinity in the world were mobilized, forming an extremely thick invisible wall in front of him, blocking the exploding moisture and shockwaves from the explosion.

If it weren't for that streak of fire that fell from the sky and shattered Huang Xilong's controlled Rain Sword, Li Che would have been nothing but a cold corpse now!

A Divine Element True Person is different from a Great Grandmaster.

A Divine Element True Person's Primordial Spirit is vast, containing a Divine Golden Pill, resonating with the Divinity of the world. Their methods are extraordinary, and abilities such as taking lives from afar are just commonplace for them.

Lu Yao's eyebrows furrowed.

He stared intently at the scene amidst the pouring rain!

Above the high building.

The standing Huang Xilong's eyes also slightly shifted!

His killing move, was actually thwarted?!

Chapter 455 -Bull Demon's Cannon Kills Divine Primordial, True Underworld Comes from Hell _2

This sword...

Appearing through the air and merging with the pervasive rain, even Lu Yao, a Divine Primordial True Person, could not have detected it initially!

To Li Che, it seemed he was certainly doomed!

However, an attack came abruptly, hitting precisely the Rain Sword he had condensed with the Eight Extremes Divinity Technique...

This was an Assassination Technique personally employed by the master of the Hunting God Pavilion!

Unless the opponent was always prepared...

Hm?

Under the Golden Mask, Huang Xilong's pupils shrank.

A trap!

This Li Che...

Was just bait!

Boom!!!

A howling sound arose from afar, exploding countless raindrops.

Yet, before the roaring and howling approached, a silent, stealthy golden light was already nearing.

It was a crimson Bodhi bullet!

It was fully engraved with intricate patterns, and a brilliantly shining "soldier" seal, etched upon it, seemed like magma flowing within!

Fire God Bodhi bullet!

Horse Face Thousand Mile Soul Arrest!

"Horse Face!"

Under the golden mask, Huang Xilong's killing intent surged!

His fingers closed together and suddenly flipped.

Instantly, the air around him was sharply compressed, forming layers of air walls!

Even the rainwater was frozen and sealed within!

However...

The sharply elongated Fire God Bodhi bullet was like a crimson Jiao Long crawling out of a volcano's mouth!

Roaring angrily, carrying the scorching heat that incinerated everything!

And the extremely terrifying penetration power!

It instantly pierced through the layers of air walls, tearing apart the Divine Primordial True Person's Primordial Spirit power and his immense Divinity!

This penetration power!

Huang Xilong's eyes narrowed, slightly shocked in his heart!

The Divine Sniper Horse Face's power had grown stronger!

Indistinctly, he even felt threatened!

However, Huang Xilong was ultimately a Divine Primordial True Person, and while Horse Face's sniping power was indeed excellent, strong and unpredictable,

Yet, a Divine Primordial True Person was ultimately not a weakling.

Behind him, the Shen Yuan Golden Elixir revolved, faintly enveloping Huang Xilong in a layer of golden veil!

Ding!!!

Immortal Work Barrett's Fire God Bodhi Armor-Piercing Bullet harshly drilled into the golden veil surrounding Huang Xilong!

Invisible ripples spread, waves of fluctuation undulating ceaselessly!

Huang Xilong's Divinity expanded, his palm fiercely pushed forward, and suddenly, like a huge wave slapping down, he forcefully captured the high-speed spinning Fire God Bodhi!

Boom!

However.

The next moment, a snap of fingers resounded between heaven and earth.

The Fire God Bodhi bullet suddenly swelled, and the Divine Chess Pieces loaded inside began to collide violently, rumbling like an avalanche!

Boom boom boom!

The terrifying explosion swept through instantly, fire erupted, and the surging, fierce Divinity, filled with corrosive power, eroded Huang Xilong's Divine Power!

"Malicious!"

Inside Huang Xilong's Niwan Palace, Divinity roared, suddenly sweeping over, suppressing the explosion's flames, and his figure also rippled in the torrential rain.

His figure dashed through the air, like autumn leaves in a heavy rain!

He continuously shifted directions, making it impossible for Horse Face to snipe him accurately.

Suddenly.

Huang Xilong seemed to sense something and looked down.

He discovered that at some point, a figure had appeared on the ground.

Enveloped in a black robe, he looked up, revealing a fierce Bull Demon mask, and on the mask... there was also a "one" mark!

"When

Huang Xilong was greatly alarmed.

He had not noticed the arrival of this person at all!

With a fierce press of his fingers, Divine Power converged the raindrops into terrifying sword lights, fiercely plunging towards Niu Yi on the ground.

However, the very next moment, Huang Xilong felt intense heat!

The masked figure, his muscles and bones stretching, seemed like a fully drawn strong bow suddenly released, with a booming sound of explosion.

Blistering hot blood qi surged violently!

Though blazing hot, it also carried a corpse-like icy coldness!

The air rippled with barely perceptible ripples, such was the shock of the blood qi, that raindrops falling from the sky were pushed far away!

Buzz—

The Divine Gang exploded, shooting up in an instant!

Fiercely striking at Huang Xilong.

The tens of thousands of Rain Swords that Huang Xilong had pressed downwards, all exploded!

The towering black shadow had already stepped on the air currents, ascending to the heavens!

"A Great Grandmaster?!"

Such blood qi!

Such Divine Gang!

Undoubtedly, he was a flawlessly tempered Great Grandmaster, both inside and out!

A Divine Primordial True Person is indeed stronger than a Great Grandmaster, and can even be said to surpass a Great Grandmaster, but...

The premise is not to let the Great Grandmaster get close!

The physique of a Divine Primordial True Person is far inferior to that of a Great Grandmaster, unless this Divine Primordial True Person is also a breakthrough at the Great Master Realm!

Otherwise, once struck severely by a Great Master Realm, the impact would be tremendous!

"To think a Great Grandmaster would ambush me?!"

"Which other Great Grandmasters are there in Golden Light Prefecture City?"

Huang Xilong's eyes were grave.

However, facing the Great Grandmaster Niu Yi who was leaping towards him, he pointed a foot into the void, a majestic Divinity burst from the Mud Pill, and the Primordial Spirit flickered, like a true god emerging!

He formed a seal with his hands.

Divine Secret Technique!

Huang Xilong instantly disappeared from his original position, vanished into thin air, and reappeared behind the Great Grandmaster Niu Yi.

Huang Xilong clenched his fist, and the immensely huge Shen Yuan Golden Elixir's light flourished immensely behind him, the mighty Divine Power stirring around his body.

He flung his arms open violently!

The massive repelling force, like an unstoppable shockwave, violently struck Great Grandmaster Niu Yi.

Niu Yi raised his arm, fiercely resisting the shockwave, his muscles and bones seemingly crying out in agony!

He reached around his waist and grasped a machete, which instantly grew in the wind, turning into a Crescent Blade!

Blood qi entwined around the Crescent Blade, grasped with one hand, Divine Gang activated, and he fiercely swept across!

Chapter 456: Bull Demon Uses Cannon to Kill Divine Primordial, Truth Comes from Hell _3

He slashed at Huang Xilong behind him!

However...

This change in his move!

Instantly alerted everyone!

Divine Gang Crescent Blade...

Firewood cutter turned butcher's knife?!

Is this...

Xue Dufu?!

Great Grandmaster... Xue Dufu?!

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

Huang Xilong's whole body trembled, his eyes flickered, a storm rising in his heart!

Xue Dufu... wasn't he killed?

Could this Martial Man of Spirit wearing a fierce Bull Demon mask really be Xue Dufu?

Trickery!

In an instant, Huang Xilong's spirit condensed, his eyes brightened, his hands forming a Seal Formula, Divine Secret Technique reinvigorated.

Why is Divine Element True Person superior to Great Grandmaster...

Because in Huang Xilong's view, Divine Cultivation stemming from Mysterious Temple is indeed superior to Martial Path!

Hands forming the Seal Formula, Golden Core vibrated, golden intent to kill covered his whole body in an instant, turning into a golden bell!

He did not dodge or avoid, he just resisted the wild chopping of a Divine Gang Great Grandmaster's blade!

Ding!

It was as if an ancient bell sealed for eons had been struck!

Like thunder exploding, energy waves rolled, violent impacts spreading out like concentric circles in all directions!

Countless raindrops were shattered and pushed aside.

The pooled water on the ground was also instantly cleared from the area!

...

...

In the distance.

Inside Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

Lu Yao protected Li Che, his eyes electrifying, intently watching the sudden outbreak of battle and slaughter in the distance.

His eyelids twitched incessantly.

Pavilion Master of Hunting God Pavilion...

And a Great Grandmaster?

That Great Grandmaster is... Xue Dufu?!

This signature Crescent Blade, who else in the Golden Light Prefecture could possess such skills of a Great Grandmaster if not Xue Dufu?

Supervisor Hu Yingyue also appeared, casually playing an erhu, his eyes also showing a few shades of shock.

He glanced at Li Che, who looked pale and was obviously severely injured.

"You, youngster, are lucky that a Divine Element True Person tried to kill you, and you could still survive," said Hu Yingyue solemnly.

Lu Yao reacted quickly, but the sniper shot that burst out of nowhere was even faster.

It was Horse Face who saved Li Che's life!

The Underworld... surely has a notable relationship with Li Che.

Lu Yao snorted coldly, yet he did not intervene.

Protecting Li Che was enough for him.

The dispute between the Underworld and the Hunting God Pavilion was not a muddy water he wished to wade into.

The Underworld took action...

Even deploying a Great Grandmaster.

Are they planning to hunt down a Divine Element True Person?

The techniques of a Divine Element True Person are more mysterious compared to a Great Grandmaster, and they can easily soar through the sky and burrow into the earth, their agility far surpassing that of any Great Grandmaster.

Although his physical body wasn't exploding with power, as a Divine Element True Person who cultivated the Shen Yuan Golden Elixir, the elixir breathed in and out, scattering golden light, forming a Divine Origin Golden Body that was also formidable!

The Huang Xilong before him was clearly on the verge of refining a Divine Origin Golden Body.

And a Great Grandmaster had abruptly clashed with the Divine Element True Person.

Such fluctuations instantly alarmed powerhouses from all quarters!

Inside the City Lord's Mansion.

The Shadow Guard True Person protecting the Young Prince opened his eyes, his powerful Primordial Spirit leaping out of his body and roaming the void to observe.

On Zheng Lei Peak, the Taoist King Ku Yu, who had been meditating, also opened his eyes, his gaze profound.

The Underworld...

Still besieging the Hunting God Pavilion!

Crazy!

Truly crazy!

...

...

Heavy force impacted on Huang Xilong's body, his golden robe rippling as if a golden bell shielded his torso.

It blocked Niu Yi's full-force blow.

With a flick of his finger, the air oscillated explosively, countless wind and rain turning into terrifying giant swords sweeping across!

Great Grandmaster Niu Yi was swept away by one sword strike.

Landing on the ground, his feet dragging long, narrow tracks through the puddles.

But the moment he stabilized his body, Niu Yi charged forward again, the Crescent Blade dragging on the ground, tearing it open!

Suddenly swinging it up, as if moonlight were scattering down!

As if on the Great Desert, a lone column of smoke rises!

Desert Lone Smoke Blade!

Killing move...!

Lone Smoke Slash!

"Desert Lone Smoke Blade... You really are Xue Dufu!"

Huang Xilong's mind was tremendously shaken at this moment, feeling the great killing move, emotions surging in his chest.

The Golden Core trembled, bursting forth with immense Divinity, which he channeled with a light flick of his finger, numerous droplets shooting forward, countless beads of rain falling down as innumerable flying swords!

The strength of a Divine Element True Person lies in long-range attacks, overwhelming, able to exhaust even a Great Grandmaster to death!

And once the Divine Primordial of a Divine Element True Person is formed, its Divinity is boundless, capable of harnessing the Divinity of heaven and earth for its own use.

What if Xue Dufu were to come alive again?

Then he would die yet another time!

The Golden Core behind him trembled!

Countless Wrath Divinities surged out, Divinity roaring like a river!

After Huang Xilong turned rain into swords with a tap of his finger, he then formed another Seal Formula!

Seven Elements Divine Method!

Countless Rain Swords, like a dragon sucking water, gathered together, erupting from the street, as if even the river's flow were unable to resist roaring and being drawn up!

A giant Rain Sword Dragon emerged, roaring, sweeping along, its countless sharp edges crushing and grinding towards Niu Yi.

Sealed by Divinity, the Divine Method targeting swiftly attacked.

Though it seemed brief, the actual speed was extremely fast!

Boom—!!!

Terrifying vital energy blazed fiercely, like a fierce sun across the sky!

Niu Yi's entire body resonated, gripping the Crescent Blade with Divine Gang flowing, slashing the sword energy dragon formed by the gathering rain!

Seven Elements Divine Method!

The threat was already immense, even a Divine Element True Person would not be able to deploy it many times!

The ground continuously exploded with pebbles bursting apart, the shattered stones being torn into dust within the tornado of sword energy!

Niu Yi, with his abundant vitality, could only reduce the lethal power contained in this sword energy tornado by continuously swinging his blade.

Otherwise, even a Great Grandmaster, caught within it, would suffer severe injuries!

Huang Xilong hovered in the air, racing through the air.

Watching the Great Grandmaster struggle to resist, the corners of his lips beneath the mask curled into a chilly arc.

Chapter 457 Bull Demon's Cannon Kills Divine Primordial, True Underworld Comes from Hell _4

Suddenly,

Within the Brow Niwan,

The Primordial Spirit's eyes snapped open, a sense of crisis so intense it shook his heart and soul!

Intent to kill

Came surging forth!

An overwhelming intent to kill!

It pierced straight to the heart!

Huang Xilong's eyelids twitched as he couldn't help but look into the distance.

A hundred yards away,

A towering figure like a mountain stood silently, its arms covered in bulging veins, carrying an enormous mechanism!

The six red-hot cannon barrels, bound together, emitted an intense heat!

A severe sense of crisis spread instantly from the Primordial Spirit through his whole body!

Huang Xilong's hair stood on end, every pore raised in alarm!

"Bull Demon!!!"

The true Bull Demon had finally revealed himself!

Looking at that face in the storm, hidden behind a Cute Bull Mask, Huang Xilong didn't find it the least bit cute.

All he felt... was a chill all over his body!

But Huang Xilong's gaze was locked on the colossal barrel of the cannon the Bull Demon was carrying.

The slim barrel resembled a ferocious beast choosing its prey, baring its fangs!

It was like the road to the Hell Netherworld!

"What is that...?"

Huang Xilong's eyes narrowed.

Because from the cannon the Bull Demon was carrying, a splendid blue light suddenly burst forth!

A ghostly blue, like the phantom fires of hell!

Without hesitation,

He flicked his finger.

A resplendent Seven Elemental Divine Weapon appeared in front of him, the sword light layered upon itself, forming a barrier of sword light armor in front of him!

Thud thud thud thud

Countless streaks of blue light sprayed forth, hot air waves rising fiercely!

And then, within the blue light, golden rays connected in lines started to shoot out incessantly from the rotating six barrels!

The scorching air waves pierced through the rain curtain and mist, roaring towards him!

Patterns intertwined on the barrel as the Bull Demon's vital blood surged into it, driving the barrel to spin at high speed!

A hundred rotations in a single breath!

Wrapped around the Bull Demon were chains of Avalanche Cross Raven bullets, each containing the equivalent of fifty Divine Chess Pieces!

Crack crack crack crack crack

The deafening roar erupted from the Fire God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannon.

The Bull Demon, nearly 2.5 meters tall and carrying a cannon platform weighing more than a thousand pounds, fired abruptly!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Horrible penetration power, dreadful explosive force, terrifying impact!

Huang Xilong, floating in mid-air, even before he could make any movements to escape,

Was struck by the golden light!

An explosion erupted instantaneously!

The roiling, scalding Divine Power burst into a frenzied, exploding blaze!

The Seven Elemental Divine Weapon he summoned dimmed in divine light, exhausted of Divinity, and then was struck, flying sideways into the air and chaotically falling to the ground.

Huang Xilong was terrified.

His figure streaked and shifted through the air in several quick maneuvers.

He fiercely pushed his palms forward, creating an immense Air Wall of compressed divine energy, as his Golden Core shuddered, converging into his Golden Garment and Golden Body.

How could he be unaware of the Bull Demon's traps?

The mechanism that rotated and sprayed flames had been detailed in Huang Xilong's intelligence reports long ago.

But this power...

It was on a completely different level from what it had been at that moment!

Bang—!

The Air Wall formed from compressed divine energy instantly exploded, a terrifying blast coming into existence, with fierce light and heat erupting in the explosion.

Merely ten salvos of Avalanche Cross Raven had penetrated the Air Wall, and the explosive light and force of Divinity directly caused Huang Xilong to feel dizzy and disoriented.

Then, he felt a horrifically violent force lashing against his body!

The Golden Gauze draped from his Golden Core clung tightly to his body!

Although he had not attained the Divine Origin Golden Body, the power involuntarily emanating from his Golden Core could still enhance his defense!

Pain!

Pain deep in his bones!

As if a Great Grandmaster was holding him down and continuously pounding him into the ground!

Only a breath had passed.

And yet, hundreds of hits pummeled his body, the Golden Light quickly worn to a dim, the explosive Divine Power swirling violently!

Caught midair, Huang Xilong was engulfed by the fireworks of the explosion!

It was as if he had returned to that day...

The vast Watching Tide Pavilion, swallowed and flattened by a terrifying mushroom cloud explosion!

Pff—!

A mouthful of fresh blood sprayed out, and his golden garment finally could not withstand the continuous firing of the Bull Demon's Fire God Cannon.

Eventually, it was torn apart!

Huang Xilong roared in anger, blood spewing from his mouth, as he suddenly unleashed all his Divine Power forward in an eruption.

Burning Blood, Divine Secret Technique!

Displacement Transformation!

His figure flickered several times in midair!

And then, he miraculously vanished from the location locked onto by the Fire God Organ Cannon.

Many strings of golden gunfire missed his form.

Huang Xilong made several long-range flickering jumps, soaring straight up.

Faced with the terrifying impact of the Bull Demon's mechanisms...

One had to be ready with top-level defensive Seven Elemental Divine Weapons, or even Six Ministries Divine Weapons...to withstand it, to have a chance to counterkill!

For a Divine Element True Person suspended in the air, the Bull Demon's device was too much of a threat!

Unless one formed the Divine Origin Golden Body, being hit would lead to either death or grave injury!

Suddenly.

Just as he finished flickering and was about to rush up into the sky, entering the clouds to deprive the Bull Demon of the chance to bombard him, a sudden shock struck Huang Xilong's heart!

Rain pattered against his Golden Mask.

He saw a patch of blood cloud emerge above his head.

Above the blood cloud, a figure wearing a Divine Monkey Mask and wielding a crimson Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Spear looked down at him in jest.

"Jie jie jie

Divine Monkey!

The Divine Monkey that could kill a Great Grandmaster!

Huang Xilong's heart skipped a beat, and his upward-rushing form suddenly stiffened.

Chapter 458: Bull Demon's Cannon Kills Divine Primordial, True Underworld Comes from Hell (5)

And it was all within less than half a breath's time.

The blue glow of the Fire God Cannon spewed forth...

Bursting out the Golden Light!

It swept across the sky, fiercely and unmistakably striking Huang Xilong's body!

Huang Xilong seemed to feel the pain of his limbs exploding.

That long-lost fear of death, so instant-like a tide, flooded over him.

"Ah!!!!"

...

...

Silence!

Coldness!

Rain thundered down from high in the sky, yet it couldn't wash away the dazzling fireworks that had exploded mid-air.

The anguished roar of Divine Element True Person pierced through the heart, echoing continuously, resounding throughout the entire Mansion City!

At that moment, all the cultivators who had been alarmed and watched the battle were bone-chillingly cold, dazed and lost.

That was...

A Divine Element True Person!

Who had cultivated his Divinity to Return to the Original True Self, with a soaring Primordial Spirit, condensed into a Divine Golden Pill, capable of connecting to the divinity of heaven and earth, of extremely high Rank, with overwhelming pressure!

Even dozens of cultivators in the Divine Phase Realm, when faced with a Divine Element True Person alone, would be oppressed by his Rank to the point of immobility, unable to resist across ranks...

Moreover, the abilities of a Divine Element True Person were heaven-reaching, just the Sword Qi tornado he had previously conjured alone severely suppressed a Great Grandmaster!

His strength and dominance were evident!

But such a Divine Element True Person...

At this moment, actually let out such a painful howl!

Lu Yao, Wang Kuyu, and Shadow Guard True Person, the three publicly known Divine Element True Persons of the Golden Light Prefecture, were also shaken to their Primordial Spirits, feeling a profound threat!

"Such a mechanism..."

"This kind of mechanism!"

Lu Yao's heart pounded violently as he watched Huang Xilong, who was hit by the cannon fire and falling through the air, unable to reach the human world.

He felt a heavy sink in his heart.

The Underworld...

Who exactly are these divine beings?!

Lu Yao stared intently at the red-colored cannon carried by the Bull Demon, which was spitting blue light!

At the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

Tang Sanjia leaned on the railing, his hair and beard flying, his robust body trembling uncontrollably.

It had succeeded!

Such mechanisms... such Mechanical Techniques... truly intoxicating!

How beautiful, how beautiful the fireworks are!

Inside the City Lord's Mansion.

Shadow Guard True Person stood silently, his expression grave.

Su Huaili had already leaped onto the rooftop, gazing into the distance, his body trembling slightly, fear climbing up his limbs.

"This..."

"This Bull Demon..."

"And that Great Grandmaster... is Xue Dufu?!"

Su Huaili felt his head was about to explode.

Wasn't Xue Dufu dead?

Why... is he alive again?!

The Underworld...

What exactly is their origin?!

Could it really be possible to pull the dead back from Hell, to return them to the human world?!

Is this still a human worldly power?

Behind the Underworld...

Who exactly stands there?!

Ji Haihui, the Young Prince, had even greater fear reflected in his purple eyes.

Being targeted by such a force...

It's really terrifying!

The Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion, who had accepted the task, also got killed.

The next one...

Is it him?!

He wants to go home...

He wants to return to the Royal Mansion!

...

...

Li Qingshan gripped the Ram Horn Hammer, wearing the cat-faced mask.

He watched from afar as the Divine Element True Person was bombarded by the cannon and engulfed by countless exploding fireworks.

The terrifying explosive force, caused by the explosion, whipped up a frenzied, sweeping wind.

Li Qingshan stood alone in the pouring rain.

Continue your saga on

The heavy rain washed over him.

Sadness overflowed from his heart.

It seemed like it had nothing to do with him again.

"I'm late again..."

"Didn't we agree to bring me along?"

Li Qingshan felt somewhat dejected; his Cultivation had just made a breakthrough, filling him with confidence and fighting spirit.

But witnessing the terrifying Rank oppression spreading across heaven and earth from the Divine Element True Person.

And the Bull Demon's blue-light-spewing mechanism that blew the Divine Element True Person apart in the sky.

Li Qingshan softly exhaled a warm breath amid the cold rain and wind...

Aged and profound.

"The Underworld decides when you die at the third watch; who dares to keep you until the fifth watch."

"Our Underworld has grown stronger again."

Chapter 459 Chess Saint's Dao Fruit Second Transformation, Limitless Divine Skills, Who is the Player Outside the Chessboard?

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The torrential rain roared as if it were completely drowned out by the explosions in mid-air!

Dense smoke billowed and bloomed in the sky, continuously tumbling and boiling, like a black Jiao Long charging upstream into the clouds!

The rapidly rotating Fire God Cannon Barrel slowly came to a halt, intensely hot and steaming; the rain that struck it was completely evaporated.

Li Che had prepared a thousand Avalanche Cross Ravens, all of which were released in one breath!

The Fire God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannon, unlike the Immortal Artisan Gatling, placed a great demand on the operator's blood and qi.

With Li Che's Furnace Grandmaster Physique, his blood and qi were extremely powerful; once compressed and erupted, it was like a volcano bursting, spewing forth from a furnace.

After a thousand Avalanche Cross Ravens were released, he felt as though his blood and qi were almost depleted, and an invisible sense of emptiness surged up from beneath his feet.

Indeed, firing this cannon consumed a great deal of blood and qi.

Steam rose, and the cannon barrel slowly rotated, carrying countless sparking embers, before gradually coming to a standstill.

From the mouth of the cannon barrel, twisted air and hot waves rolled out.

The cannon fire ceased its release.

Dust and smoke were torn apart by the rain.

In the gaze of all who watched,

Huang Xilong's breath extinguished, leaving only his body, burnt to a crisp like charred lumber, teetering down from the sky.

Steaming, it tore through the curtain of rain.

With a splash, it crashed to the ground, blasting the water on the ground into a fountain over ten feet high.

A Divine Element True Person...

Met such a fate!

Between heaven and earth, an intensely rich divinity stirred and spread ceaselessly, surging powerfully, like a boulder thrown into a large lake, splashing waves hundreds of feet high!

Silence!

Only the sound of rain falling remained.

In this moment, the entirety of Golden Light Prefecture City fell into quietness.

Even the other Divine Element True Persons felt their bodies go numb, enveloped by a great sense of urgency and chill.

Lu Yao's eyes burst with dazzling brilliance...

The Pavilion Master of Hunting God Pavilion's Golden Core...

Had been shattered!

The Shen Yuan Golden Elixir is the foundation of a Divine Element True Person.

Condensing divinity into substance, sensing and capturing the will of the true form contained within the divinity, merging it into the Golden Elixir, causing it to emit a golden light.

The Golden Core's golden light can temper the Primordial Spirit, ultimately condensing into a Divine Origin Golden Body!

Of course, Divine Element True Persons also vary in strength.

According to the Divine Gang of a Great Grandmaster, Unity of Heaven and Man, and the Three Flowers Atop undergoing three transformations, the Divine Primordial can also be divided into three transformations.

These are Primordial Spirit, Golden Body, and Embryonic Breathing, the Second Transformation!

They are the solid path for a Divine Element True Person to transform into a Divine Fetus Great God!

However, once the Golden Core is shattered, that Divine Element True Person is essentially ruined.

What kind of firepower must it have been to shatter the proud Golden Core of a Divine Element True Person, which held the majestic pressure of divine hierarchy?

"That organ

Lu Yao's gaze was brilliant, sweeping across and falling on the massive Fire God Organ Cannon that Bull Demon grasped.

Qintian Observatory also had an organ department, which became even stronger after assimilating Tang Family forces, and yet not a single one of their organs could compare to the organ cannon now in Bull Demon's hands.

If one really had to make a comparison, perhaps only Mechanical Beasts of certain ranks would suffice!

The downpour was like pillars.

Washing over the earth.

“`

Li Che did not hesitate overly much and stowed away the steaming Fire God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannon.

Afterward, his toes tapped the ground, and his entire body shot up, the rainwater on the ground instantly rippled and exploded outward.

The tower-like stalwart body catapulted into the high sky.

With a grip of his fingers, the longbow instantly fell into his hands.

It was the Crimson Flame Flowing Fire Star-Shattering Divine Bow from Wen Longshan!

The divine bow in hand, blood and qi surged, the large sinews on his back twanged like ballistic launchers, and his Furnace Grandmaster physique shook.

With a clench of his five fingers, he drew the bow to its full extent!

True Intent surged, as if countless streams of fire fell swiftly from the heavens above!

Grandmaster True Intent!

Crimson Flame Flowing Fire Star-Shattering Arrow!

The Bull Demon executed the True Intent Ultimate Study with Master-level proficiency at that moment.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

The arrows blazed with an angry radiance, instantly evaporating much of the rainwater, shooting towards Huang Xilong, who had been smashed from the high sky to the ground.

Bang, bang, bang!

The arrows whistled out, aimed at Huang Xilong's body and exploded, unleashing rolling waves of fire.

Lying on the ground, Huang Xilong's body, which looked like charred wood, suddenly trembled.

Anger propelled him to shoot up, his strong qi and blood surging wildly!

It turned out to be a martial artist in the Grandmaster Posterior Realm!

He roared, punching continuously, his charred skin cracking and flaking away.

This Bull Demon...

Is too damn ruthless, huh?!

His Golden Core was shot and blasted, and yet he still wants to shoot a few more arrows into his corpse?

How could there be such a disgusting existence in this world?!

Spurt!

Crimson Flame Flowing Fire Star-Shattering arrows burst forth in rapid succession.

Huang Xilong roared, his qi and blood infused, his power that was nearly at the Half-step Great Grandmaster level, pounded viciously at the arrows shot by the Bull Demon.

However, the overbearing power contained in the arrows made Huang Xilong's heart sink!

Too strong!

This Bull Demon...

Must be almost half a step into the Great Grandmaster Realm in martial cultivation, right?

Spurt—!

Huang Xilong roared, his punches sweeping across, yet unable to suppress the radiance of the arrows.

Eventually, an arrow pierced through his skull.

In less than an instant.

The fierce roaring head of Huang Xilong directly exploded, blasting into pieces, shattering apart!

The thick, mercury-like blood splattered, then immediately evaporated into a mist of blood by the power contained within the divine arrow!

Boom—!

The divine arrow pierced through his skull, its might unabated, crashed into the ground behind Huang Xilong, blasting a huge deep pit in the ground, the water whirling as if in a vortex.

Mud roiled, cracks spread like a web!

Everyone was greatly shocked!

They marveled at how Huang Xilong was not dead and even harbored a sneaky, treacherous attack.

Chapter 460: Chess Saint's Dao Fruit Second Transformation, Limitless Divine Skills, Who is the Player Outside the Chessboard? _2

He was also astonished by the Bull Demon, who was so steady that even after exploding the opponent's Golden Core, he still thought about using Divine Archer methods to blow up Huang Xilong's head!

These two...

Were utterly ruthless!

Hum

Everyone just felt a blur before their eyes.

The burly Bull Demon swiftly darted forward, like a hawk, crossing dozens of meters in an instant, appearing beside the corpse of Huang Xilong whose head had been blown up.

Li Che watched indifferently as the corpse of Huang Xilong he had shot.

He clenched his five fingers and pressed them harshly on the corpse, frantically absorbing the Divinity of this Divine Primordial true person, condensing it into a Divine Chess Piece.

On the other side...

Someone slickly started searching Huang Xilong's body and eventually found the Qiankun Jade, contentedly taking it.

From crossing dozens of meters to finishing the body search, it took around five breaths.

After a thoroughly exhilarating harvest.

The Bull Demon stood up, closing his hand into a fist.

Suddenly, under the watchful eyes of everyone.

He teleported away!

Without a sound!

Only the continued roaring of the purging rain remained.

The rich smell of blood and mist formed a thousand holes pierced by the raindrops.

Everyone was silent.

Watching the Bull Demon kill, search the body, and depart all in one smooth motion, their minds buzzing.

Is this...

A professional assassin from the Underworld?

Lu Yao exhaled deeply, strong as he was, he didn't know when cold sweat had begun oozing out his back.

Not because of the Bull Demon's display of powerful coordinated abilities.

But because of that meticulous and linked killing.

Being targeted by such an assassin... must really be a headache.

With this thought, Lu Yao couldn't help but think of the Young Prince at the City Lord's Mansion.

How arrogant he had been when he first paid homage, and now... how terrified.

"Additionally... Xue Dufu... didn't die?"

Lu Yao looked toward Xue Dufu, who was being suppressed by the Seven Elements Divinity technique used by Huang Xilong in the distance.

Though he was wearing a mask, the martial arts he deployed revealed Xue Dufu's identity.

In the entire Golden Light Prefecture City, the only one who could deploy such Crescent Blade techniques...

Was Xue Dufu.

But Xue Dufu was dead.

Was he pulled back from Hell by the Underworld?

And had he joined the Underworld?!

Lu Yao's mind buzzed unceasingly.

"Well played, Underworld... cannot see through, completely incomprehensible

The mournful sound of the erhu played, as Supervisor Hu Yingyue began playing the erhu again.

Lu Yao, somewhat helpless, glanced at Hu Yingyue. His head was already buzzing, and now with the addition of the erhu sound, he was almost annoyed to death.

Ignoring Hu Yingyue, he looked towards Li Che.

Li Che was bloodstained, but he appeared to be in rather good condition.

Huang Xilong was a Divine Primordial true person after all; to Li Che, a Divine Base Cultivator, this was crossing two major ranks of suppression.

Just the pressure of the rank alone was enough to heavily injure Li Che and cause him to bleed; this was quite normal.

If that killing move, Rain Sword, had truly hit, Li Che would have been doomed.

Fortunately, Horse Face had secretly intervened, saving Li Che.

"You seem to have a good relationship with the Underworld

Lu Yao looked deeply at Li Che as he wiped off the blood and stood up.

Li Che, however, did not say much.

Lu Yao did not mind and his eyes flickered, "If there's a chance... give me a way to contact the Underworld."

"The Underworld should also accept tasks, right?"

The strength of the Underworld made even a Divine Primordial true person like Lu Yao eager.

Lu Yao was much stronger than Huang Xilong, belonging to the latter stage of Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, nearing the Golden Body Transformation, even vaguely forming some aspects of a Golden Body.

Huang Xilong was merely able to stimulate his Golden Core to sprinkle golden yarn and had just stepped into the mid-stage of Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis.

However, thinking from another's perspective, if Lu Yao had to endure the barrage from the Bull Demon like mechanisms of fireworks, he probably wouldn't fare much better.

The best method was to move extremely fast, creating distance, then use Divine Methods to bomb the Bull Demon from afar.

Huang Xilong, because he used his Divine Method on Niu Yi, faced quite a situation against the Bull Demon, ultimately getting bombed to death.

But it was all the Bull Demon's design.

Therefore, Lu Yao found it frightening—the Bull Demon, and the other vicious beings of the Underworld were terrifying.

Lu Yao thought it best to establish a good relationship with the Underworld.

Who doesn't have one or two enemies?

The Split Persona, Li Che, paused and nodded.

However.

Just at that moment.

From a distance, a figure clad in green clothes and wearing a cat face mask approached through the storm.

"If the Underworld says you die at the third watch, who dares keep you till the fifth..."

Lu Yao and the others all glanced over.

Lin Xiu's mouth twitched.

Wasn't that Li Qingshan?

Li Qingshan arrived gracefully and stood silently amidst the rain.

Watching Li Qingshan stand poetically, reciting lines, Lin Xiu... was extremely envious.

How had he not seized this moment?

Additionally...

Had Li Qingshan really joined the Underworld?

...

...

With a clenched fist.

The Thunder Chess Piece was immediately grasped in the palm of Li Che.

The surroundings suddenly fell silent, with only the flickering candle flame remaining restless.

Outside the city, in the Fire Eye Mysterious Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, stood as imposing as a mountain within the temple.

The boiling blood roared endlessly, Li Che removed the Bull Demon Mask and stored it in the Qiankun Space, gently twisting his tendons. His back muscles emitted a sound like the twanging of a great bow, resembling the roar of a Dragon Elephant, shaking incessantly!

Slowly, the sound gradually faded away.

It was like beads of blood rolling, like big and small pearls falling on a jade plate, crisp and pleasant to the ear.

After an intense confrontation, the blood polished the body.

Engaging with a Divine Primordial true person, the pressure was indeed not small, and from start to finish, Li Che's mind was tensed, not daring to underestimate his opponent in the slightest.