

## **A Father 461**

Chapter 461: Chess Saint's Dao Fruit Second Transformation, Limitless Divine Skills, Who is the Player Outside the Chessboard? (3)

Only at the end, when Huang Xilong's head was blown off by him, could Li Che finally feel a bit of relaxation.

Hiss Hiss Hiss—

His body relaxed all at once, and the heat accumulated in his pores erupted like steam from a high-pressure cooker, stirring up wild winds and relentless torrents!

This battle had significantly drained Li Che's vital energy.

Whether it was the initial expenditure of a large amount of vital energy to create the bait clone or the subsequent barrage of thousands of Fire God Cannons, both had greatly diminished his vitality.

The ordinary Fairy in the Painting clones were fragile, and in order to ensure that his own Fairy in the Painting clone would not burst into ink mist under the oppressive Shen Yuan Rank of Huang Xilong, startling the snake in the grass.

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Thus, he increased the proportion of vital energy.

Ensuring that this clone's physical body was not weak.

It even reached the strength of an ordinary Grandmaster.

The bait was undoubtedly successful.

Sitting cross-legged on the ground, Li Che took out an Eight Extremes Martial Pill and popped it into his mouth.

Gulp, the Martial Pill dropped into his stomach.

"Hoo—"

"Sss—"

Between Li Che's inhale and exhale, he crushed the medicinal properties of the Martial Pill, fiercely cleansing his physical body!

This battle had brought great gains for Li Che!

His eyes flashed open and closed, a storm howled within the Mysterious Temple.

On the altar, the candle flames flickered, with the Spiritual Monkey Statue that had been rubbed bald showing a bitter expression on its face.

This son of a bitch... is back again!

It's almost drained me dry, really going to drain me dry!

It seemed that the screams of the Temple God echoed, filled with resistance.

But Li Che completely took it as the Temple God's welcome toward him.

His mind shifted.

Suddenly, flowing light leisurely strolled before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (LV4, 20%), Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV4, 30%), Pure Heart (LV3, 70%), Chess Saint (LV3, 98%), Fairy in the Painting (LV2, 50%)]

Dao Fruit data displayed before his eyes.

Li Che's eyes shone brightly.

The improvement of the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit was expected, as the completion of the Fire God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannon had brought significant maturity.

The other was Dragon Elephant Vajra, the battle experience gained from killing a Divine Element True Person also led to substantial improvements.

But what surprised Li Che the most were the Pure Heart and Chess Saint's Dao Fruits!

The Chess Saint's Dao Fruit, due to having absorbed the divinity condensed into Chess Pieces by the Divine Element True Person, was almost ready to step into LV4 level.

Even so, Li Che could choose to directly use the maturity of the Pure Heart Dao Fruit to enhance it.

However, Li Che was not in a hurry first. He calmed his emotions, planning to tally his gains before enhancing himself.

The flowing light before his eyes faded away.

As the effects of the Martial Pill took hold, Li Che's vital energy was rapidly recovering.

His eyes sparkled bright.

In his chest, the Pure Heart Dao Fruit vigorously pulsated.

Pure Heart - Soul Capturing!

The next moment.

Countless dark divinity rapidly converged before him, as if numerous rays of light were swallowed, darkness began to coalesce into a mass.

Gradually, it formed the visage of Huang Xilong.

However, it appeared in dim colors.

Like Xue Dufu.

Huang Xilong had just been captured by Soul Capturing and seemed perplexed as if he had been pulled back from the hellish netherworld, utterly bewildered.

Still in a daze.

But upon seeing Li Che, his eyes gradually lit up.

The light grew brighter and brighter...

The next moment, it seemed as if a streak of golden light appeared!

Humming...

Huang Xilong's dark body trembled as he opened his mouth to let out a long howl.

Powerful fluctuations of divine sense impacted, causing a golden core enveloped in a black halo to rise into the air!

Li Che furrowed his brows.

Was this resistance?

The Divine General captured by the Soul Capturing actually resisted?

Was it because Huang Xilong was a Divine Element True Person?

Li Che couldn't help but speculate in his mind.

He calmly watched Huang Xilong struggle and resist.

Suddenly,

He raised his eyebrows and flicked his finger.

Xue Dufu's figure immediately appeared, and upon appearing, his eyes shone brilliantly as he looked at Li Che.

"Greetings, my Lord!"

Then he greedily looked at Huang Xilong, who had been captured by the Soul Capturing.

Li Che instantly sensed Xue Dufu's intentions.

"Do you want to... devour him?"

Li Che was startled.

Xue Dufu nodded incessantly.

Li Che narrowed his eyes and smiled, "If that's the case..."

"Then I shall reward you."

"He belongs to you now."

As the words fell,

Xue Dufu's divine general form shot up, his fingers like hooks, a black aura swirling violently as he fiercely grasped Huang Xilong's head.

And brutally crushed it in an instant!

Bang—!

Countless trails of black smoke billowed, and Xue Dufu opened his mouth to violently inhale, the black smoke continuously rushing into his mouth.

Xue Dufu's aura also grew continuously stronger.

In just a moment, it surpassed the level of Xue Dufu when he was alive.

On his body, Divine Gang appeared one after another, finally stabilizing at fifteen Divine Gangs, which means penetrating the entire 150 acupoints of the body.

As Huang Xilong was completely devoured,

Xue Dufu's aura returned to calm, black aura swirling as he thanked Li Che fervently and respectfully with folded fists,

"Thank... thank you, my Lord!"

Li Che could feel that Xue Dufu's level of loyalty to him was almost maxed out!

"The Divine Generals captured... can actually devour each other to enhance themselves?"

Li Che's eyes flickered, somewhat surprised.

This was indeed unexpected.

However, Xue Dufu's currently strong aura did increase Li Che's trump cards significantly.

"If I keep feeding Niu Yi... eventually... what level will he reach?"

Li Che's eyes sparkled brightly.

He snapped his fingers.

Niu Yi vanished.

Inside the Divine Temple, the cold wind howled, moaning eerily.

It was unclear whether it was the scene of Niu Yi devouring Huang Xilong that had frightened the Spirit Monkey Temple God on the altar.

The Mysterious Temple became incredibly silent.

"This Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion's Divine Elemental Chess Pieces... a total of fifty were extracted, not too few indeed."

Chapter 462: The Second Transformation of the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit, Divine Skills Limitless, Who is the One Playing the Chessboard from Outside? (4)

"Divine Yuan Chess Piece, when detonated using the Great Avalanche technique, would definitely be even mightier and more terrifying compared to the Divine Aspect Chess Pieces!"

Li Che laughed.

The power of the Guanyin Lotus Bullet could rise again.

After a brief silence.

Li Che took out the Qiankun Jade of Huang Xilong, the Qiankun Jade of a Divine Element True Person, which was indeed too enticing for him.

His overwhelming Divine Sense invaded the Qiankun Jade, tearing directly through the barrier of the superior-grade Qiankun Jade.

Inside, the space was vast and boundless.

Li Che scanned with his Divine Sense, beginning his inventory.

The first step after opening the jade was to find Divine Crystals!

Hum—

With a thought.

Divine Crystals appeared in front of Li Che one after another.

Dense and numerous...

Powerful Divinity churned and raged!

Li Che stared dumbfounded, then his face twitched.

"As expected... Richer and more extravagant than last time!"

The collection and foundation of a refined Divine Element True Person truly couldn't be compared with that of a crude martial artist.

Especially that of the Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion, an assassin organization!

"Two Six Ministries Divine Crystals, twenty Seven Elements Divine Crystals, eighty Eight Extremes Divine Crystals... the rest are negligible."

"It really is... too wealthy!"

Li Che was dazzled by the sight.

He first reached out and grabbed the two Six Ministries Divine Crystals, the sheer Divinity surging wildly.

The flawless Six Ministries Divine Crystals, had not been absorbed in the least!

Clearly, these were the reserve funds that the Pavilion Master had prepared for setting up a branch in the Golden Light Prefecture City.

Now, they all belonged to Li Che.

After collecting all the Divine Crystals, Li Che's emotions surged as he continued tallying.

The Divine Weapons were quite ordinary; there were two Seven Elements High-Grade Divine Weapons, a sword artifact and a round shield.

Mainly offensive and defensive, the set was quite comprehensive.

Unfortunately, they didn't match Li Che well. After a quick inventory, he collected them.

Li Che glanced at his own Qiankun Space.

Unknowingly, he had amassed dozens of Divine Weapons through murder and looting.

There were quite a few Seven Elemental Divine Weapons among them.

"I do need to find some time to liquidate..."

"Golden Light Prefecture probably can't handle all these. When the time comes to go to Dao City... I will liquidate them in Dao City."

Li Che had made up his mind.

He calmed his mind and continued the inventory.

Next were the Dharma categories, which gave Li Che quite the surprise!

Seven Yuan Divine Spirit Law!

"Seven Yuan Suspended Thoughts Reaching for the Skies Golden Elixir Method"!

It was a Divine Yuan Golden Elixir Method from the Seven Emotions Thought Divinity!

A method that could cultivate to the Divine Element True Person Realm!

Li Che got excited for a while, then calmed down, since his Nurturing Nature cultivation was still striving to congeal the Divine Aspect.

His Divine Talent was indeed not quite there.

However, at least it was a path that could let him understand the Divine Yuan Realm.

After browsing through it, Li Che realized.

"Divine Element True Person, three transformations of the Golden Core..."

"Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, Golden Body Transformation, and Embryonic Breathing Transformation. The Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion only managed the first transformation, the Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis."

"Had he achieved the Golden Body, the Fire God Cannon would probably not have been able to kill him."

"However, if I were to later switch to an Avalance Cross Raven empowered with Divine Yuan Chess Pieces, its power should be sufficient to kill him."

Li Che put away the Dharma method and continued his tally, indeed finding another valuable item.

A Gold Leather Booklet appeared in his hands.

"Lingxu Baqi Step"!

"Is this... a Martial Saint Body Technique ultimate study?"

"This Divine Element True Person also collects Martial Saint Ultimate Studies?"

Li Che was overjoyed!

He had thought that collecting all five volumes of Martial Saint Ultimate Studies would be very difficult.

Now, it seemed not as hard as he had imagined.

Martial Saint Ultimate Studies were not rare; the main difficulty lay in the hardships of cultivation!

By the Great Grandmaster stage, one would usually cultivate a Martial Saint Ultimate Study.

This was the foundation for tackling the Martial Saint Realm.

"Now I have mastered four Martial Saint Ultimate Studies... "

"Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff, Lone Mountain Walk Blade, and the newly acquired Lingxu Baqi Step!"

"When I master the True Intent of five Martial Saint Ultimate Studies, separately tempering the five viscera with the True Intent of the five Martial Saint Ultimate Studies, to step into the realm of a great grandmaster, I could probably easily kill an ordinary great grandmaster!"

Li Che was looking forward to it.

"There's one more volume with Young Prince Ji Haihui..."

Li Che remembered it vividly.

"That could be considered a piece he had already reserved."

He continued to tally the loot; the gathering never ceased.

A collection belonging to a branch master of the Hunting God Pavilion, maintained for the sake of keeping such a vast branch running, was exceedingly rich.

"Twenty bottles of sixth-rank lower grade Dragon Blood Martial Elixir, each bottle containing one sixth-rank martial arts pill, and fifty-seven bottles of seventh-order top-grade martial pills. As for the eighth and ninth ranks, there are even more..."

"These must have been intended as rewards and consolation for the assassins under command, right?"

"It has all fallen into my hands now."

Li Che's smile was incomparably brilliant.

He was in an excellent mood.

He counted his gains again with great care.

He couldn't help but feel utterly moved.

"Satisfied."

Li Che let out a long breath.

The tallying of his gains was complete.

Li Che stood up, stretched lazily, and his bones made crackling noises.

His vigorous vitality swept through like a storm.

He stood in the Mysterious Temple.

His entire heart fell into calm.

Before his eyes, shimmering lights flashed into existence.

Li Che pushed the maturity level of the Pure Heart Taoist Fruit directly onto the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit!

He filled up the missing 2% of the Chess Saint Dao Fruit's maturity!

Boom! Find your next read on

Suddenly.

Li Che felt like the world fell eerily silent.

You could hear a pin drop!

All that remained was the throbbing sound of the Dao Fruit in his chest, like thunder exploding, growing deeper and deeper!

It resounded in his ears like thunder!

Many Dao Fruits pulsed together!

It was as if countless lights of black and white were flashing before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Chess Saint (LV4, 0%)]

It was done!

Li Che suddenly opened his eyes, and for an instant, his pupils seemed to be cut by a grid.

Black and white lights flickered incessantly, like black and white meteors falling outside a chessboard!

A powerful force suddenly pulled him into the vast and boundless universe!

The Dao Tree that tore through the ground and reached into the clouds spread its canopy wide, ensnaring heaven and earth!

Perhaps it was an illusion.

Li Che felt that the towering Dao Tree had grown even thicker!

The branches spread out, the leaves were crystal clear and endlessly lush, with veins that seemed to interlace into a world upon each leaf.

A leaf, a world!

Dao Fruits hung from it, dazzling with black and white brilliance!

That was... the Chess Saint Dao Fruit!

Looking at it, Li Che felt as if his mind and spirit were drawn and absorbed by the Dao Fruit!

In the next moment, a crisscrossing chessboard spread out from underneath Li Che's feet, positioning him on a stellar point.

And on the opposing corner's stellar point, was that Chess Saint Dao Fruit.

Li Che and the Dao Fruit stood opposite each other on the chessboard.

The next instant.

Li Che's eyes involuntarily narrowed.

He felt as if the chessboard itself was starting to twist and collapse.

Beyond the stellar point where the Dao Fruit lay, it seemed as if a vague figure with a chess piece in hand was about to make a move from outside the board.

The figure was too ethereal and detached.

That hand which stretched across the chessboard sky, clutching a chess piece, suddenly felt like the hand of a Buddha, eclipsing the sun.

Clack—

A white chess piece, like a falling white meteor, struck hard.

The earth shattered; thunder roared and rolled!

Li Che's consciousness instantly withdrew from the vast world!

His eyes opened, his pupils interwoven with the chessboard network!

His mind, as if in a flash, became utterly calm, so calm it was as if stripped of emotions, with an absolute stillness!

Who was it?

The one beyond the Dao Fruit, the one making moves on the chessboard... who was it?!

His heart contained neither joy nor sorrow.

His eyes were as still as an ice lake.

But he saw...

[Dao Fruit LV4, Second Transformation, Prototype of Divine Powers (Chess Saint - Great Avalanche) promoted, Divine Power gained (Chess Saint - Limitless)]

Dao Fruit Second Transformation.

Divine Power, Limitless!

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Chess Saint's Dao Fruit Second Transformation...

Divine Skill, Limitless!

In Li Che's eyes, lines crisscrossed, as if numerous streams of light were leaping and dancing.

Li Che had always been looking forward to what Divine Skill would come after the Second Transformation of the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit. The Prototype of Divine Powers, Great Avalanche, had brought him a great increase in combat power.

For instance, this time, he had been able to kill the Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion, a Divine Element True Person, relying on the Divinity explosion of the Great Avalanche.

Whether it was the Guanyin Lotus Bullet or the Fire God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannon, their foundation was the Prototype of Divine Powers from the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit, the Great Avalanche. Find adventures on

One could say that the transformation of the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit had filled Li Che with anticipation.

But this time, Li Che's anticipation gradually turned cold and silent.

He reminisced about the scenes he had encountered in that vast expanse of space.

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard spread out, with someone placing a piece from beyond the board.

It seemed like a palm that could cover the sky and sun.

Who was that person who placed the piece...?

Was it a god?

The owner of the Dao Tree?

Who was it?

Li Che suddenly felt his mind becoming a bit chaotic, countless lines dancing, the sound of his heartbeat, heavy like drums and hammers, echoing in his ears.

A moment passed.

His breathing returned to calm, long and steady with each inhale and exhale.

The prompts before his eyes changed again.

[Limitless (Divine Skill): Black and white pieces fall, Yin and Yang Limitless, endless infinity, reaching the height of heavenly connection]

[First Layer of Heaven: Black and White Collapse]

[White Piece to the extreme, Black Piece repulsion, mastery of Yin and Yang, the world falls silent]

[Second Heaven: ???]

...

Li Che stared in astonishment at the flickering lights and the prompts that emerged before his eyes.

The dazzling prompt seemed to weave endless streams of black and white light before him.

By now, he was accustomed to the fact that after the Second Transformation of the Dao Fruit, the Prototype of Divine Powers would advance into a Divine Skill, but he could only unlock the First Layer of Heaven.

Just like his previous Divine Skills, Star Plucking, Rosy Cloud Lift, and now Limitless.

He could only start mastering them from the First Layer of Heaven!

It was probably because the maturity of the Dao Fruit was not sufficient.

Li Che had pondered how to master the Divine Skills of the Second Heaven. Perhaps if the maturity of the Dao Fruit increased further, would it become possible?

Without much thought.

The Second Transformation of the Dao Fruit would still bring significant change and purification to Li Che.

Just like the Second Transformation of Dragon Elephant Vajra, that kind of feedback that changed him from the inside out, made Li Che feel like he had been thoroughly purified.

His physical body became even stronger and flawless!

The changes to the physical body from Star Plucking were not obvious, but Li Che could feel his talent as an Immortal Artisan had increased even more.

It must have been a subtle change.

Unlike the fierce Dragon Elephant Vajra.

As for the Divine Skill Limitless that he was just experiencing, what kind of transformation it would bring, Li Che still had no clear idea.

He closed his eyes and sat cross-legged.

The entire Mysterious Temple was extremely quiet.

In the next moment, it was as if the sound of babbling brooks exploded and roared in his ears.

The Brow Niwan Palace within his forehead throbbed ceaselessly, as if another heart had been added.

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard expanded, taking Li Che's body as the center, and in an instant it was laid out, enveloping the entire Mysterious Temple!

Thump thump thump—

Like the sound of evening drums and morning bells, it kept pounding against his Divine Sense.

A vibration that seemed to shake his soul washed over his body.

His perception...

Rose at an unprecedented speed.

Including the Pure Heart Divine Base, all eight Divine Bases in the Niwan Inner Scenery Space vibrated, creating a humming sound, tearing open currents that swirled wildly.

Boom boom boom—

It was as if specks of light started to drift up from the Divine Bases.

They then proceeded to float within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

Gradually, they formed an image resembling Li Che.

Streams of light flickered, and rosy clouds surged!

It was not like the Divine Sense that Li Che used to sketch out in the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, but rather a True Form, more condensing, stronger, and capable of being commanded like his real body.

Li Che's eyes opened and shut, filled with splendid auspicious light.

Boom—

Behind him, all seven wheels of the Seven Emotions Divine Base emerged, and in an instant, it was as vibrant and eye-catching as a peacock spreading its feathers.

"Is this... Primordial Spirit?!"

Li Che was incredulous.

The Primordial Spirit, which only those in the Yuanxiang Realm could cultivate.

It seemed... he had condensed it ahead of time!

Was this the transformation brought by the Limitless Divine Skill?

"Limitless, Limitless, reaching the height of heavenly connection..."

"Can it disregard limits? See them as Limitless?"

Li Che mumbled to himself.

This was his guess, after all, the Divine Base Realm could only condense Divine Sense, and could not possibly produce a Primordial Spirit.

To condense a Primordial Spirit, one had to be at least a cultivator in the Yuanxiang Realm.

And even then, a Primordial Spirit condensed in the Yuanxiang Realm would be quite frail.

Upon stepping into the Divine Origin Realm, the first transformation would be the Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis... That's when the real excitement with the Primordial Spirit would begin.

But he was currently only in the Divine Base Realm...

And he seemed to have brought forth a Primordial Spirit.

"Hmm? The Seven Wheels Divine Base... supports the Primordial Spirit?"

Li Che pondered.

A single Divine Base wheel definitely couldn't sustain the existence of a Primordial Spirit; it would be crushed by the Primordial Spirit, leading to the explosion of the Divine Base.

Even stepping into the Divine Minister for the first time wouldn't work; one needs to practice Divine Observation, refine the Divine Minister to perfection, and reach the level of Elemental Appearance to bear a Primordial Spirit.

"No, it's not just the Seven Wheels Divine Base but also the Heaven and Earth Chessboard that together support the existence of the Primordial Spirit."

Li Che understood.

The Primordial Spirit appeared, quietly floating within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

As the eyes of the Primordial Spirit opened and closed, it was as though thousands of auspicious lights flowed across the Chessboard.

The "Seven Elements Corpse Curse Mother-and-Child Seal" that was suppressed within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard immediately began to tremble, becoming more obedient.

On the other side, the Mythological Weapon [Face of the Firmament] seemed to vibrate slightly, but after a moment, it returned to stillness.

Li Che's Primordial Spirit glanced over, taking a look at [Face of the Firmament].

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Li Che had once handled the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear, and knew that even if a Mythical Weapon had never been wielded, it could possess a simple consciousness. Did this Equal to Heaven's Face have one?

Perhaps this mask had been secretly spying on him all along?

Li Che didn't care much about it.

His mind withdrew.

Inside the Mysterious Temple.

Li Che opened his eyes, their brilliance momentarily outshining the light of the white candles burning around him.

That splendor, it was as if Li Che himself was glowing!

"Primordial Spirit..."

"Unexpected."

Li Che muttered to himself, unexpectedly having condensed a Primordial Spirit, though it was confined to exist only within the boundaries of the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

However, this meant that he had unknowingly taken a solid step forward on the path of Divinity.

As long as he could complete his breakthrough as a Divine Minister and then meticulously sculpt and refine his Divine Minister appearance, once he entered the Elemental Appearance, he might become one of the foremost among them.

Even advancing to the level of a Divine Element True Person could naturally follow.

"A pleasant surprise."

Li Che's eyes blazed like flames, as if the Primordial Spirit was manifesting in reality.

"Changed."

Li Che, with eyes bright, felt that after the birth of the Primordial Spirit, he could clearly capture the lingering divinity between heaven and earth, which had become quite intense.

With just a thought, he could pull the divinity of the world toward him and command it.

"My divine talent is indeed average, but now that I have birthed the Primordial Spirit, it's like a high school student learning middle school content... Perhaps my talent hasn't changed, but the ease has."

Li Che started to laugh.

Having only average divine talent had always been a pain in Li Che's heart.

But now, it was somewhat compensated.

Although it was an unusual kind of compensation, as long as it could accelerate the speed of his divine cultivation, wasn't it good enough?

Li Che stood up and stretched his limbs; the sounds crackling like Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound.

His blood surged and roared through his meridians like a high-pressure water jet, filled with tremendous power.

The birth of the Primordial Spirit also impacted his physical body, making Li Che's perception of his own flesh much sharper.

His mind became clearer, and things like the Martial Path and divine cultivation seemed much more comprehensible.

Li Che stood still, with waves of air automatically arising and fluttering around him.

He raised his hand, his fingers curved like hooks.

"First Layer of Divine Skill..."

"Black and White Collapse!"

Instantly.

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A Immaculate Heart Chess Piece appeared in Li Che's palm.

The white chess piece shone brilliantly, emitting a dazzling light. Then, as Li Che's thoughts moved, one after another black chess pieces emerged and adorned the area next to the white Immaculate Heart Chess Piece.

Like the attraction of a magnet, countless black Divine Chess Pieces slowly gathered on the white piece.

The air began to twist, and a terrifying destructive collapsing force intertwined in the center where the black and white pieces collided.

Infinite light was swallowed by darkness, akin to the collapse and burst of a black hole!

Black and White Collapse!

Li Che looked at the spinning black sphere emerging in his palm.

Very terrifying.

If the Great Avalanche was about triggering explosive power through the aggressive collision of divine chess pieces,

Then Black and White Collapse...

Was about compression, collapse, and devouring...

When the collapse and devouring reached the extreme, it would then explode silently!

The power...

Was even more terrifying!

Just feeling the power of the black sphere in his palm made Li Che's body shudder, a strong sense of threat filling his heart!

Even his Furnace Grandmaster flesh, might not be able to withstand the twisting and annihilation power of this black sphere!

Li Che's eyes grew brighter!

"Black and White Collapse... If used properly, it's a weapon not weaker than the Guanyin Lotus Bullet."

Li Che muttered to himself.

The [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit throbbed, already starting to think and research how to optimize this "Black and White Collapse" into a powerful weapon.

He clenched his fist.

The power of Black and White Collapse roared out suddenly.

Transforming into Divine Chess Pieces, they returned to the Chess Saint's board.

Li Che let out a long breath, the oppressive feeling of destruction instantly disappearing.

"It's powerful, but also difficult to control..."

"Danger and power coexist."

The unexpected condensation of the Primordial Spirit actually left Li Che in quite a good mood.

At least, the creation of the Primordial Spirit, in retrospect, was aiding his divine cultivation immensely.

In his good mood, Li Che's gaze landed on the Spirit Monkey Temple God, his smile becoming more overwhelming.

With a tap of his toe, his figure appeared next to the statue of the Spirit Monkey Temple God, reaching out his glowing palm towards the other's baldly rubbed head.

Although the Star Plucking Pupil could also draw the divinity of the Temple God, Li Che still felt using his hand might be more tactile.

Ah—

Damn it!

Get lost!

The Spirit Monkey Temple God seemed to be screaming.

Inside the Mysterious Temple, it was as if a muffled cry sounded like a deep thunder rumbling.

...

...

In Golden Light Prefecture.

The rain showed no signs of stopping, and the relentless downpour had accumulated a thick layer of water on the ground of Mansion City.

The incident outside the Qintian Observatory spread through the city at lightning speed; the fall of a Divine Element True Person caused almost extreme panic among everyone.

The fear and dread of the Underworld reached unprecedented heights.

However, the City Lord's Mansion made no move, only dispatching the Divine Guard Army to clean up the streets and the Pavilion Master's body from the Hunting God Pavilion, then suppressed everything.

Inside the City Lord's Mansion.

The Young Prince Ji Haihui was extremely frightened, his body trembling slightly.

He looked pleadingly at the Shadow Guard True Person.

Although the Shadow Guard True Person was entirely merged with the darkness, his expression was extremely grave.

"Young Prince, don't worry. The Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion was killed by the Underworld, but... I still have the confidence to protect your safety."

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"If the Underworld truly makes a move to assassinate the Young Prince, I will definitely take him away from Golden Light Prefecture City at the fastest speed,"

Although Shadow Guard True Person's words carried a solemn tone, it was still relatively relaxed.

That was confidence in his own strength.

"After all, Hunting God Pavilion has only just begun establishing its business in Mansion City, so the envoys they send are generally of average strength. Even though he's a Divine Primordial True Person, he's merely at the Nascent Soul Mid-Stage Transformation within the ranks of Divine Primordial True Persons,"

"He can only manipulate the Golden Elixir Brocade, and hasn't even grasped the slightest embryo of a Golden Body, which is why he was killed by the dark forces of the Underworld when they joined together,"

Shadow Guard True Person said.

Of course, his words were only meant to relax the Young Prince.

The threat of the Underworld was so chilling that even Shadow Guard True Person felt his scalp tingle.

Though he was in the Latter Realm of Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, if the Underworld really went to great lengths to scheme against him, he would also suffer no small loss.

The main reason was...

Xue Dufu came back to life and stood with the Underworld's camp.

That fact truly hurt.

Fortunately, there were still six Black Armored Blood Guards, all top Grandmasters. Together, they could form a killing formation powerful enough to hold off a Great Grandmaster who had condensed twenty strands of Divine Gang.

The Young Prince's expression was bitter.

"My father, in order to keep a low profile... but it has made me miserable,"

"Who knew that within Golden Light Prefecture City, there would be a force like the Underworld that shows no respect for my father,"

The Young Prince felt an immense heaviness in his heart.

Shadow Guard True Person frowned, "Young Prince, pull yourself together."

"I have already sent a message to the Prince. Once the Prince receives it, he will surely send a strong figure to assist us. For now, we must focus on the Temple God Resonance Grand Meet,"

"We've just received word that a caravan from Dao City will enter Mansion City tonight... The Temple God Resonance Grand Meet should commence within these few days,"

"Once the meet concludes, we will leave Mansion City immediately..."

"The Underworld threatening the Young Prince like this..."

"The Prince will come and settle the score sooner or later!"

Upon hearing this, the Young Prince gradually regained some spirit in his face.

...

...

Li Che returned to the small courtyard in Falling Flower Alley after absorbing a satisfying amount from the Mysterious Temple.

Fairies in the Painting, his avatars, stepped out from the scrolls one by one and took the Divinity Crystals from Li Che's hand with ease, then sat down to Nurturing Nature and Divine Observation.

Now, all seven of Li Che's Divine Foundations had reached the Post-Divine Foundation Realm, and he was launching an assault towards the Divine Phase Realm.

This was a patience-testing process, impossible to rush. Li Qingshan spent two and a half years observing divinity, and he only had one wheel of Divine Foundation.

And Li Che had seven wheels of Divine Foundation, which was even more troublesome.

The seven wheels of Divine Foundation provided Li Che with tremendous depth, allowing him to ignore the suppression of rank by Divine Likeness and even surpass ordinary Divine Likeness in terms of the intensity and total amount of explosiveness of Divinity.

If he set foot in the realm of Seven Venerated Divine Forms...

Li Che felt that even if he only considered Nurturing Nature in his Cultivation, he wouldn't be weaker than Elemental Appearance!

After dealing with his Cultivation arrangements, Li Che hesitated over whether to prepare a set of Fire God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannons for Xi Xi...

Without much hesitation, Li Che took out the Sixth-Order Spiritual Wood, the Fire God Raging Flood Dragon Wood, and started to cut a portion to begin making the organ cannons.

Having had the experience once before, Li Che found that crafting it this time was much faster.

Moreover, Li Che even planned to dye Xi Xi's version of the Fire God Cannon a soft pink.

For a girl...

Even when playing with fireworks, it should be pretty and pink.

That's adorable.

Of course, even a small Fire God Organ Cannon isn't so easy to refine and requires several days of work.

After cleaning up the yard,

With the death of the Pavilion Master from the Hunting God Pavilion, the lurking threat vanished, and Li Che fully relaxed.

The threat posed by the Divine Primordial True Person was immense; now that it was removed, he naturally felt refreshed.

"However, within Golden Light Prefecture City... aside from the Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion, there is also a Seven Elements Chief Corpse God Envoy from the Corpse God Cult,"

"This was told to me by Li Qingshan. It is said that this Seven Yuan Upper-tier Corpse God Envoy has been responsible for many evil deeds in and around Mansion City, including City Lord Cao Guang of Flying Thunder City being bewitched to hold the Thousand Infants Banquet and allowing the Spirit Infant Sect to wreak havoc, which is linked to this Seven Yuan Upper-tier Corpse God Envoy,"

"His surname is Yuan, given name Jingang. It's said that he only had half-step Cursed Silver Corpse Cultivation, but according to information from the Temple Control Bureau, this Yuan Jingang has already stepped into the realm of Cursed Silver Corpse,"

Li Che walked with an oil-paper umbrella in hand, his dark shirt billowing wildly in the strong gusty winds of a torrential downpour.

He walked along the alleyways and arrived at a small restaurant in the storm.

A big black dog lay at the entrance, tongue lolling out, gazing at the rain curtain with a somewhat poetic air.

Tantalizing aromas wafted from inside the restaurant.

Li Che approached.

Dingling ling—

The door was pushed open, and the sound of a bell being struck was heard.

"Boss, give me a serving of braised pig trotters, beef with green peppers..."

Li Che named several dishes in a row.

All of them substantial.

From the kitchen, a faint voice replied,

"Just a moment."

Li Che found a seat close to the door and sat down, exchanging glances with the big black dog.

The wind howled, tilting the sheets of rain which fell to the ground, creating a continuous splash.

The breeze, laced with rain, brushed across his face as Li Che leaned against the doorframe, comfortably closing his eyes.

His dark shirt billowed, and he crossed his legs, more relaxed than he had ever been.

Fighting and killing were not things Li Che enjoyed.

But born into this world, one cannot control their own fate.

Li Che could only try to create a peaceful life with his own hands.

With the death of the Pavilion Master from Hunting God Pavilion, there should be no danger to his family for a while.

The Divine Primordial True Person Shadow Guard should not take action; his purpose is to protect the Young Prince.

The only threat, presumably, would be the mysterious Corpse God Envoy Yuan Jingang from the Corpse God Cult. So far, even Li Che had not been able to identify who he was.

Li Che felt that the Corpse Curse Mark held by this Corpse God Envoy might well be at the Six Bureaus level.

Chapter 466: Premature Birth of the Second Transformation Dao Fruit Primordial Spirit, Second Round of Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel (4)

But the Corpse God Cult had been incessantly struck by the Underworld; it shouldn't dare to make any rash moves.

The most important thing was...

[Chess Saint] Dao Fruit had advanced to LV4; the speed of the Thunder Chess Piece's movement had become even faster.

Moreover, it had acquired a new ability...

It could now teleport other people along with it!

Li Che raised his hand, and a chess piece glowing with white light was hopping on his finger.

As he played with the chess piece, Li Che felt pleased.

Being able to bring others along for a Thunder teleport...

Xi Xi's safety was even more secure.

If they couldn't beat them...

They could run.

The big black dog lying on the ground, with its expressive eyes, gave Li Che, who was playing with the chess piece, a glance, then heaved a sigh and laid its head back down.

The rich aroma of food drifted out from the kitchen.

"Boss, thanks a lot,"

Li Che flicked a Gold Leaf over, receiving the steaming dish the owner had prepared, his face full of smiles.

This meal obviously wasn't worth a Gold Leaf, but Li Che was happy to give it.

After leaving the restaurant, Li Che walked out of the alley and clenched his fingers.

In an instant, when he reappeared, he was already halfway up Zheng Lei Peak.

Shaking off the droplets of rain from his body, Li Che stepped into the courtyard with a smile on his face.

"Wahaha! It's braised pig trotters! Xi Xi loves daddy the most!"

Xi Xi's happy squeals, childlike and sweet, floated out from the courtyard shrouded in misty rain and dim lights.

...

...

Night fell.

Deep and profound.

A convoy of carriages burst through the dense wind and rain; the Flood Dragon Horses' blood ran hot, their steam rising and mingling with the rain.

The clatter of hooves splashed through puddles.

"Dao City Temple Administration Office Supervisor Zhu Chaoyang, escorting a Divine Sect elder to Golden Light Prefecture City! Open the city gates quickly!"

Before it was anywhere close, a booming voice sounded from within the carriage.

It was a display of pure and domineering vital energy, fused with the air to create that sound, showcasing an extremely advanced technique of Gang Qi manipulation.

Great Grandmaster!

The commander guarding the city gates narrowed his eyes, not hesitating for a second, and immediately opened the city gates.

Boom!

Huge Flood Dragon Horses pulled the carriage, rushing at high speed into the city, galloping along the Mansion City's vast main road!

As the wheels rolled over, they splashed water in all directions.

The carriage sped on.

Inside Golden Light Prefecture City,

All the powers had also felt the arrival.

City Lord's Mansion.

The Shadow Guard True Person opened his eyes the moment the convoy entered the city and appeared next to the Young Prince, who was meditating.

"They're here!"

"Lingnan Taoist City Temple Administration Office Supervisor Zhu Chaoyang, and a Qian Yuan Divine Sect elder... escorting one of the Four Royal Divine Weapons, the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel!"

The Shadow Guard True Person said in a grave tone.

"I have yet to sense which Divine Sect elder it is..."

"But anyone who is a Divine Sect elder is at least in the Divine Origin Realm; it's just not clear whether it's a Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis or a Golden Body Transformation."

The Young Prince opened his eyes and let out a long breath.

"It's good they have arrived. This means the Temple God Resonance gathering is about to begin..."

"Once the gathering is over, I can finally leave this damned place."

A smile couldn't help but appear on the Young Prince's face.

The Shadow Guard True Person was silent, saying nothing more.

The Young Prince, however, snorted, "That Underworld Divine Monkey has even threatened us... saying he would eliminate the people by my side one by one to affect my participation in the Temple God Resonance."

"Too late now, isn't it."

The Young Prince laughed.

"Young Prince, that doesn't matter. What's important is the Temple God Resonance. The Old Prince has high hopes for you... you must give it your all."

"The Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple holds the legacy of the Four Supremes Temple Gods; should you succeed, your future could even surpass that of the other princes."

The Shadow Guard True Person said earnestly.

"Even without attaining the legacy, should you obtain another Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel hidden within the Strange Que, it would also be worthwhile."

The Young Prince stopped smiling.

His expression turned serious.

"I won't disappoint my father," he said.

...

...

On top of Golden Light Peak.

The doors of the Divine Palace swung wide open.

Nan Lihuo with his white hair flying, walked out with his hands behind his back, and Wang Kuyu, who was nowhere to be seen before, had already appeared in front of the temple's entrance.

"They have arrived; the elder of the authentic sect is here."

Wang Kuyu murmured.

"Another round, the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel has also arrived."

Nan Lihuo murmured.

"Indeed... It's precisely because of this Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel that our Qian Yuan Divine Sect was able to initiate the Temple God Resonance of this Four Royal Mysterious Temple..."

Wang Kuyu's eyes were deep.

"The Great Supervising Minister said... this Temple God Resonance convention at the Golden Light Prefecture's Four Royal Mysterious Temple would reveal a legacy, and it's uncertain... to whom it will bloom."

"Representatives from all the powers have already arrived."

"The son of Ji Moli, along with the descendants from Dao City's great thousand-year-old family, the Temple Control Bureau brought a Divine Child from the Divine Capital, rumored to have Purple Qi reaching a thousand feet!"

"Additionally, that Yuan Jingang from the Corpse God Cult... he also brought a Spirit Baby carefully chosen by the Corpse God Cult."

"And the Imperial Clan..."

At this point, Wang Kuyu suddenly stopped speaking.

Nan Lihuo's eyes flickered.

The Great Scenic Imperial Clan...

He let out a breath and looked beyond the wind and rain.

"I believe in my disciple."

When he finished speaking,

Nan Lihuo suddenly stepped forward.

His long sleeve whipped out, and in an instant, it seemed as if an ancient bell resounded.

The mountain gate of the Golden Light Peak opened at that moment.

It allowed the carriage that had been galloping all the way from Golden Light Prefecture's official road to enter the gate.

As the main branch of the Golden Light Sub-sect, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect naturally opened its gate to welcome the guests.

Such a grand entrance shook the entire Golden Light Sub-sect!

Zheng Lei Peak.

After Li Che had lulled his wife and daughter to sleep, he was sitting alone under the eaves, appreciating the rain curtain, quietly meditating with a hot stove beside him brewing warm tea.

"People from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, the main branch, have come."

Li Che's eyes opened and closed.

In an instant.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard seemed to leap from between his brows, expanding, ensnaring the entire Mansion City of Golden Light Prefecture.

Everything was within his view.

In the midst of this, it was as if he had opened the Heavenly Eye, clarifying everything immensely.

His powerful Primordial Spirit sat above the chessboard, akin to a celestial deity overlooking the human world.

He saw it.

The Flood Dragon Horse that was charging on the official road of the Mansion City,

And also that which was hidden inside the carriage,

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel being suppressed and sealed by an old man.

...

...

The carriage drove at a fast pace.

The Flood Dragon Horses neighed, hot waves rolling in their nostrils!

Driving rain pelted the carriage's top and lashed against the robust charioteer at the reins.

The chilling winter breeze within the heavy rain fluttered the curtain sporadically,

Revealing just a corner of the carriage's antique robe, yet concealing the figure seated within.

The figure was elderly, sitting inside the carriage, antique clothing billowing in the winter wind.

The pounding winter rain was relentless outside, yet the old man inside was unaffected.

In his palm, which resembled an old tree root, he held a dimly shining golden wheel, palm-sized, with ancient and profound patterns engraved upon it.

The old man's other hand was busy with a Seal Formula, thumb pressing against the lines between his forefinger and middle finger, constantly moving to cover the golden wheel with Divinity as if to congeal it within the carriage.

His eyes were closed, letting the carriage jolt him without disturbing his peace, as if he were deep in sleep.

Suddenly.

The golden wheel in the old man's palm, which he was suppressing and sealing, unexpectedly began to flicker with golden light, the inner and outer rims starting to misalign and rotate, ringing...

Accompanying the rotation of the wheel, countless sparks leapt and danced!

His eyes remained closed, yet his eyelids were turning rapidly.

Slowly, he opened his eyes.

Lifting his head, his withered hair whipped about.

As if trying to pierce through the carriage roof.

The curtain of rain above the carriage seemed scattered by some invisible force. Read exclusive content at

The old man looked up, his hair flying wildly about, his gaze unprecedentedly solemn.

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel...

Having just entered the Golden Light Prefecture City, it was already close to breaking control!

Even when passing by the Nine Dragons River Bank and glancing from afar at the Wrathful Third Prince's Mysterious Temple, there had never been such a disturbance...

What's more.

Just now...

It seemed as if a Temple God, seated within the clouds...

Was scrutinizing him?!

The old man retracted his gaze, his withered brows furrowed.

"Golden Light Prefecture..."

"Why does it feel as if it's shrouded by a massive dark hand?"

Chapter 467: Daughter is an Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body, Daddy! That wheel is tempting Xi Xi

The rain poured down furiously.

The sky was gloomily dark, oppressive and cramped.

The carriage raced through the storm, but the old man felt a sense of oppression, as if deities were seated upon the clouds, overlooking the human world, spying on the entire Mansion City.

The old man was well aware that this was merely an illusion.

However, the fact that he could feel this way indicated that the person's strength...was absolutely out of the ordinary.

They must be at least at the Divine Origin True Person Realm.

"The Divine Origin True Person of Golden Light Prefecture City now..."

"Who could it be?"

"That shadow following young Prince Ji Haihui?"

"Or Lu Yao from the Qintian Observatory?"

"Could it be Wang Kuyu, that lad...no, he doesn't have the guts."

...

The old man formed a sealing technique with his fingers, slowly conjured several seal formulas, and resealed the Golden Light Wheel that flickered and flowed with firelight.

His fingers, as gnarled as thousand-year-old dead wood, lightly covered the top of the Golden Light Wheel, and the sparking fire instantly dissipated without a trace.

Only the faint smoke stirred up by the sparks lingered.

As the curtain fluttered and fell, the smoke drifted out of the carriage.

"Could it be... a Divine Origin True Person from the Corpse God Cult?"

The old man's eyes glimmered darkly.

This trip, carrying the Four Royal Divine Weapons Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel to Golden Light Prefecture City, definitely couldn't be considered an easy task.

"The Corpse God Cult has been quite active recently...in Dao City and in Golden Light Prefecture as well."

"But, on my way here, the evil ones from the Corpse God Cult have been very low-key, and I haven't sensed a trace of Death Qi or Corpse Qi."

"The Corpse God Cult... has actually learned to keep a low profile?"

The old man murmured a few words.

Outside the carriage, the seated coachman suddenly whipped the reins, shattering the air.

Then, the carriage burst forth like a sharp blade of light, slicing through the night's curtain of rain!

...

...

Temple Control Bureau.

Xie Jing, dressed in an official uniform, side knife by his waist, stood quietly in the rain, surrounded by supervisors from the Temple Control Bureau who were stationed within the city, the head officials and their deputies.

The rest of the higher-ups from the Temple Control Bureau had gone to sit in other Mysterious Temples.

Xie Jing stood with his hands hanging down, a flicker of excitement crossing his eyes, for he had been informed in advance about which Great Grandmaster was coming to Golden Light Prefecture City.

It was his former team leader from his martial training days in Dao City, whom he hadn't seen for many years.

In the distance, a carriage approached slowly.

Its speed wasn't fast; its wheels rolled over ground water, casting up a curtain of water.

From afar, it felt as though a formidable beast was hidden within the carriage, containing an extremely terrifying boiling power!

"Little Jingzi."

The curtain lifted, and Zhu Chaoyang, a burly figure, emerged; his robust and scalding vigor instantly hit everyone, making the wind and rain seem to freeze!

Zhu Chaoyang's eyes were bright, his body robust and his hair strong, his temples pulsated, bursting with energy.

As soon as he appeared, the overwhelming aura of a Grandmaster almost suffocated everyone present.

A blazing Martial Dao Will, like the fierce sun in the sky!

Countless vapor nearly evaporated in an instant!

Members of the Prefecture City Temple Control Bureau gripped their side knives and bowed respectfully.

Zhu Chaoyang extended a hand to quiet them.

Although he was only a supervisor in the Temple Control Bureau of Dao City, his status was higher than that of a Governor's Office supervisor from other local prefectures.

Both in strength and position.

"No need for formalities."

"I am escorting a Divine Sect elder from Dao City, and now that we have reached the city, it is natural for us to stop by the Temple Control Bureau."

Zhu Chaoyang explained a few sentences.

Then, from the inside of the carriage, emerged a child wearing a red bellyband, with only a tuft of hair tied in a topknot on his forehead.

Xie Jing's eyes swept over him, his heart tensing.

He knew that Zhu Chaoyang personally leading the team to Golden Light Prefecture City had another task.

Beyond aiding in escorting the Divine Sect elder, there was also this child...

From the thousand-year-old noble Iron Family of the Divine Capital, a Divine Child!

Rumored to have Celestial Talent rising a thousand feet high!

Having great confidence in the Temple God Resonance of this Third Prince's Mysterious Temple!

"Little Iron Head, come meet the members of the Prefecture City Temple Control Bureau."

Zhu Chaoyang laughed heartily.

"Don't call me Little Iron Head, I have a name, it's Tie Shancai!"

Tie Shancai was quite unhappy, having learned at a young age how to roll his eyes, all forced by society.

"Hahaha, Iron Head sounds better."

Zhu Chaoyang grinned, baring his teeth.

"My mother went to the Great Supervising Minister, and after his divination he said, there's a Divine Weapon suitable for me in this Mysterious Temple... namely the Four Royal Divine Weapons [Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear]! I've come for this spear!"

"I want just this Divine Spear!"

"Whoever dares to compete with me, I'll burn them!"

Tie Shancai clenched his little fist, flames raging and burning from his mouth, nose, and eyes.

Moreover, they showed three different colors!

The falling raindrops were scorched, making a 'sizzling' sound.

Xie Jing quietly observed the fiercely domineering Tie Shancai, a shiver running down his spine.

Before the rain could reach Tie Shancai, it was already burnt to steam and evaporated away.

Although in the rain, Tie Shancai remained completely dry.

That flame, just one look at it gave a feeling of panic and horror!

One name involuntarily emerged in his mind.

"Among the Heaven and Earth Divine Objects... Divine Fire?!"

Looking at Tie Shancai, Xie Jing dared not underestimate him.

Countless raindrops sizzled and evaporated, as if there was an invisible ring of flame garments around Tie Shancai.

As if inherently an incarnation of flame!

Zhu Chaoyang laughed: "Do as you like..."

Chapter 468: Daughter is an Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body, Daddy! That Wheel Seducing Xi Xi (2)

"However, the Four Royal Divine Weapons are not so easy to master. I think you first need to receive the inheritance from the Temple God,"

Zhu Chaoyang said, then turned to look at Xie Jing.

"Little Jingzi, it seems you haven't neglected your cultivation over the years. Not bad..."

Zhu Chaoyang patted Xie Jing's shoulder, his eyes filled with satisfaction.

Receiving praise from an elder, Xie Jing couldn't help but smile, stepping aside to clear the path.

Allowing Zhu Chaoyang and Tie Shancai to enter the Temple Control Bureau.

They entered the buildings of the Temple Control Bureau.

Zhu Chaoyang stood with his hands behind his back, his brows furrowed, sniffing the air.

"There is a dispersal of broken and shattered Martial Dao Will in the air, along with the Golden Core aura of a Divine Element True Person..."

"What has happened in the Golden Light Prefecture?"

Zhu Chaoyang asked.

As a Grandmaster who had condensed eighteen Divine Gang and belonged to the Grandmaster Warrior in the Middle Realm of Divine Gang, his strength was far beyond that of Xue Dufu.

Xie Jing did not hide anything and recounted the grievances involving the Underworld, the Young Prince Ji Haihui, and the Hunting God Pavilion.

"The Underworld? What kind of fierce thing is that?"

Upon hearing this, Zhu Chaoyang's eyes shimmered with sharpness.

"First to kill a Grandmaster, then to kill a Divine Element True Person..."

"There's something to it."

Zhu Chaoyang chuckled.

"The Temple God Resonance Assembly is about to begin, and all kinds of demons and spirits are coming out..."

"The Hunting God Pavilion, the Corpse God Cult, the Young Prince... and now comes the Underworld."

"It's an eventful autumn indeed."

Zhu Chaoyang sighed. This trip was indeed not as simple as he had imagined.

Hopefully, there wouldn't be too many complications.

...

...

Li Che slowly closed up the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

His eyes opened and closed, stirring up a great storm, blowing his black robe rustling.

"The powerhouse of the Authentic Divine Sect... unfathomable, far beyond that of the Divine Element True Person I just killed."

Li Che exhaled.

Although it was just a fleeting glimpse through the Heaven and Earth chessboard,

The powerful Primordial Spirit of the other party had faintly sensed his spying.

Without doubt, this elder from the Authentic Divine Sect likely was a warrior who had perfected the Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis.

He might even have stepped into the Divine Yuan Second Realm, Golden Body Transformation.

Even a Divine Craftsman Fire God Cannon set up might not be able to kill someone who has completed the "Golden Body Transformation."

"A thousand shots may not be enough, but ten thousand shots... should suffice."

Li Che laughed.

But a thousand shots of Avalanche Cross Raven would already drain his furnace's Qi and blood.

Ten thousand shots...

After firing these ten thousand shots, even the Bull Demon might have been sucked dry into beef jerky!

The Fire-God's Furious Jiao Organ Cannon...is indeed related to Qi and blood.

The stronger one, the longer one can sustain firing this cannon."

"If I were to break through to a Great Grandmaster... ten thousand shots, I should be able to fire them."

Li Che stretched and his muscles and bones crackled.

Li Che never overestimated his cultivation but always subconsciously downgraded his powers by one level.

For instance, although he now possessed the physique of a Furnace Grandmaster, when facing ordinary Grandmaster Posterior Realms, he could kill them in just three moves.

Yet, Li Che still felt he needed to exert his full power to kill his opponent.

This was a form of cautiousness in dealing with others and a respect towards his enemies.

What if the enemy had a hidden card?

And if you treated him as if he held a hidden card, then when he used it, you wouldn't be caught off guard.

You would not be easily killed by the enemy's schemes.

Li Che flicked his fingers and extinguished the blazing coal furnace; the water for the tea gradually stopped boiling.

"The Divine Sect elder has arrived, and the Temple God Resonance conference is probably starting in these few days. After a brief rest, it should be ready to begin..."

Li Che twisted his neck, and the muscles on his back roared like a Jiao Dragon.

His terrifying Qi and Blood seemed to explode within the cavities of his body!

"It's time to give Xi Xi some special training. Also... it's time to fulfill my promise."

"Otherwise, this young prince might think I, the Underworld Divine Monkey, am all talk."

Li Che smiled, changed into the Bull Demon attire and his body loomed large like a mountain.

He went inside the house, picked up the soundly sleeping Xi Xi, and instantly transported her to the Mysterious Temple of the Fire Eye Mystical Awestruck Spirit Ape.

Just arrived at the Strange Temple...

The Purple Flame Serpent Spear inside Xi Xi's arm seemed to be stimulated, as purple flames burst forth instantly!

This person... here again!

About to beat the snake again!

Boom, boom, boom!

The temperature of the purple flames sharply rose, making the air in the entire Strange Temple seem scorched and twisted.

"Roar—!!!"

The Purple Flame Flood Dragon Snake opened its mouth and roared as if invisible soundwaves exploded through the void.

Under the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's lips curled up, and his physique suddenly shot up, fingers clenched...

The Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound exploded!

The Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Splitting Golden Spear immediately landed in his hand, covered by Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds, fierce blood-red patterns appearing like thick blood vessels!

The Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Spear seemed to swell in size.

Grasping it in one hand, he fiercely swung it out!

While helping Xi Xi integrate with the Divine Weapon, he could also temper his own Martial Techniques...

Simply perfect!

As the shadow of the weapon exploded, springing apart, it was just like a peacock fanning its tails!

The Purple Flame Flood Dragon Snake was immediately exploded into countless scattering purple flames.

Inside Li Che's chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit trembled.

The recently acquired Martial Saint Ultimate Study "Lingxu Baqi Step" suddenly emerged in Li Che's mind!

With each step out, it seemed the space itself twisted momentarily. Li Che's figure instantly stretched out with overlapping afterimages that finally unified.

Such a technique was far more powerful and exquisite compared to the Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds.

Li Che's eyes sparkled bright as he practiced many Martial Saint Ultimate Studies while cultivating the Lingxu Baqi Step.

Xi Xi was in deep sleep. Li Che was cultivating.

Only the Purple Flame Serpent Spear bursting with the Purple Flame Flood Dragon Snake... was getting beaten up.

And in the process of getting beaten up.

Chapter 469: Daughter is an Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body, Daddy! That wheel smashed and seduced Xi Xi (3)

The Purple Flame Serpentine Spear vibrated ceaselessly, releasing more and more flames, further enhancing Xi Xi's Fusion Soldier Body Refinement.

And this...

Was exactly the effect Li Che had desired.

Li Che was aware that it was virtually impossible for four-year-old Xi Xi to fully master the Four Royal Divine Weapon.

However, providing his daughter with some added confidence in the face of the impending and dangerous Temple God Resonance test was enough for him.

This was merely a father's simple and humble thought.

...

...

The storm was fierce, and the water of the Nine Dragons River surged as if boiling, whipping up waves of steam that burst into the clouds.

The accumulated heavy snow melted, turning into a torrential downpour over the human world!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

The sound of the falling rain was extremely fierce, and it seemed as if lightning flickered behind the clouds!

At the Divine Sect Mountain Gate.

The rain cascaded down the bluestone steps like a waterfall, boiling and bursting, resembling a vivid white dragon.

The Flood Dragon Horse paused, its nostrils snorting with hot streams, its hooves lifting and then striking down, splashing water everywhere.

Nan Li, Wang Kuyu, Zhang Qing Zheng, Li Qingshan, Zhu Hong Dou, and Weng Wuyu, six figures, stood in front of the mountain gate archway, silently gazing toward the carriage.

They were all wearing conical hats, parting the flow of rain.

The Charioteer pulled the reins, the thick veins on his arms bulging prominently.

He then respectfully lifted the curtain, opened an oiled paper umbrella, donned a conical hat, and wore a straw coat, leaning forward as he held the umbrella.

Inside the carriage.

An elderly man in simple clothes slowly stepped out.

The old man was very thin, gaunt as a withered tree, his palm supporting a Golden Wheel, the other hand constantly performing a Sealing Technique.

Nan Li and Wang Kuyu's gaze fell on this elder, slightly startled.

It seemed they had not expected the visitor to be this elder.

"Elder Jiao, I didn't expect that you would be in charge of this Four Royal Divine Weapon escort..."

Nan Li spoke first.

The elder stepped down from the carriage, his withered face bearing a faint smile.

"This old body of mine is nearly ready for the grave. Being able to do something more for the sect is naturally not easy,"

The elderly man said with a light laugh.

This elderly man was none other than the Outer Sect Great Elder of the Authentic Divine Sect, Jiao Shaoqiu.

The Authentic Divine Sect was divided into the Inner Sect, Outer Sect, and core True Successors.

The status of an Outer Sect Great Elder was actually not inferior to that of an Inner Sect core elder; it was just that his cultivation was not enough.

Nan Li had once trained under this elder and knew some secrets.

Jiao Shaoqiu had in fact broken through to the Golden Body Transformation years ago and had been ranked among the inner core elders. Unfortunately...

During an expedition in the Six Divisions Strange Temple, Strange Que, he suffered a severe injury. His Divine Origin Golden Body was shattered, and he fell back to the Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, after which his cultivation never recovered and could no longer advance.

Everyone thought this elder was about to retire, yet unexpectedly, for such an important task, he had been sent.

"What? You look down on this old man's bones?"

Elder Jiao seemed to read Nan Li and Wang Kuyu's minds and chuckled.

"You two youngsters, I guided you back then. Now, you start looking down on this old man."

Nan Li and Wang Kuyu were immediately alarmed and quickly bowed deeply.

Elder Jiao, with the Golden Wheel in hand, said, "Let's go to the Divine Palace, we'll use the Heavenly King Tower to suppress this wheel; otherwise, this old body of mine will really be tormented by it."

Nan Li quickly led the way.

The group arrived at Golden Light Peak and set foot inside the Divine Palace.

Nan Li personally operated the Heavenly King Tower, casting its radiance.

Upon encountering the Heavenly King Tower, the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel initially erupted into towering flames, but both were incomplete Four Royal Divine Weapons.

The Heavenly King Tower did not falter, shooting straight out and showering myriad golden beams to firmly seal the wheel in the mid-air of the Divine Palace.

Elder Jiao shook his hands, exhaled a breath, and lowered his arms.

"Finally got rid of that wheel,"

Elder Jiao laughed.

He then turned to look at everyone.

Nan Li introduced Li Qingshan and others to Elder Jiao.

"Li Qingshan... a renowned name from the Yunzhou Divine Foundation Spectrum? I heard you've stepped into the Divine Phase. Not bad..."

"Solid foundations, Thunderstrike Exorcising Godly Physique has a lot of potential, Six Ministries Godly Aspect Breakthrough... akin to a regular Post-Divine Phase." Stay updated through

Elder Jiao nodded, appreciatively observing Li Qingshan.

He had certainly heard of Li Qingshan's name; though he was in Dao City, being notable on the state spectrum was quite impressive.

To reach the Divine Phase with the Six Ministries Godly Aspect, based in Dao City, he could squeeze into the top hundred of the Divine Phase list.

"Li Qingshan, your Martial Path is not bad either... You still have a chance to step into the Great Grandmaster's shoes."

"Are you interested in developing in Dao City? Once there... it should be easier for you to become a Great Grandmaster."

Elder Jiao, with a benevolent and kind countenance, asked smilingly.

Li Qingshan was momentarily startled, though he did not refuse.

Go to Dao City?

That could... be possible.

But, he felt somewhat reluctant to leave the Golden Light Sub-sect.

Nan Li seemed to see through his thoughts and chuckled, "Li Qingshan, consider it... If you can establish a foothold in the Authentic Divine Sect, our Golden Light Sub-sect could also be said to have connections within the core sect."

Elder Jiao shook his head, Nan Li supporting him.

Suddenly, Elder Jiao thought of that sensation like a deity peering from the heavens.

He inquired about Golden Light Prefecture City, asking if any experts had recently arrived.

Nan Li did not conceal anything, revealing that Divine Origin Realm and Great Grandmasters had emerged in the city.

He also detailed the deaths of Xue Dufu and the Hunting God Pavilion Pavilion Master, clearly stating it.

"Underworld evil beings?"

Elder Jiao was stunned.

The Underworld?

Even him, who had lived for lengthy years, traversed numerous mountains and saw a wide breadth of the world, had never heard of it.

Chapter 470: Daughter is an Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body, Daddy! That wheel smashed and seduced Xi Xi (4)

"Enough, let's not talk about this..."

"I hear your Golden Light Sub-sect has taken in a Jiazi Child Prodigy? Tomorrow I'll have a good look at this Divine Child and see if there is a divine connection."

"The competition for the Temple God Resonance is fierce this time, and for your Golden Light Sub-sect, it's only this Divine Child that you can truly show off."

"In past years, the Temple God Resonance was just a competition among Supreme Spiritual Children, but this year, because of a single remark from the Great Supervising Minister, even the Divine Children from the Divine Capital have joined."

"Your sub-sect might end up guarding a treasure mountain and come out with nothing."

Jiao Shaoqiu shook his head, heaving a sigh.

Nan Lihuo's eyes flickered.

But he laughed, "Elder Jiao, that might not necessarily be the case."

"That girl... is quite something."

...

...

After sending Xi Xi back to her room, Li Che went to the study, clutching the Six Ministries Divine Crystal and began nurturing his Pure Heart's Divinity.

The next day.

Early morning.

After a whole night of rain, it finally ceased.

Dawn broke through.

Crystalline water droplets hung on the leaves of ancient trees amidst the mountains.

In the study, Li Che finished a night of Nurturing Nature cultivation and slowly opened his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Pure Heart (LV3, 72%)]

A night of arduous cultivation had led to a 2% increase in maturity.

And that was with the aid of the Six Ministries Divine Crystal.

Li Che shook his head, "My talents in Divinity are indeed shallow."

"Even with the help of the Divine Crystal, the progress is so slow..."

But some progress is better than none.

If he were to draw all the Divinity from the Six Ministries Divine Crystal, his Pure Heart should be able to reach LV4...

So, this is a matter of perseverance.

Indeed, without a cheat, my talent in Divinity is pretty average.

Li Che had a clear understanding of himself.

After making breakfast, he called his wife and daughter to eat, and Old Chen also came over to join them.

While eating breakfast, Li Che lightly snapped his fingers.

Instantly, three white Divine Chess Pieces of Pure Heart floated in front of the three of them.

Xi Xi looked curiously at the Divine Chess Pieces.

"Daddy, what is this? Can we eat it?" she asked, blinking her big eyes.

"They're not for eating. The Thunder Chess Piece is hidden inside your energy center, and if you're ever in danger, you can use it to escape."

"Just crush the Chess Piece and you'll appear by Daddy's side."

Li Che smiled and ruffled Xi Xi's head as he explained.

[Chess Saint] Dao Fruit has indeed improved its functions after the Second Transformation.

Previously, the Flying Thunder Chess Piece could only be used by Li Che, but now there are far fewer restrictions.

Anyone who crushes the Chess Piece will cause Li Che to sense it, and in a moment of thought, he can move them to his side.

Of course...

Li Che can also choose not to move them; it's all within a moment of his thought.

Upon hearing that it wasn't food, Xi Xi lost interest.

However, she obediently put away the Chess Piece, which turned into a stream of light and entered her energy center.

Zhang Ya and Old Chen, of course, didn't ask any further, having full trust in Li Che.

Well, Li Che is the renowned Bull Demon after all!

After breakfast.

Li Che then carried Xi Xi off to Golden Light Peak.

Upon arriving at Golden Light Peak, Li Che felt something extraordinary.

Xi Xi's senior sister Sang Guanyin had been waiting early on and took the two of them to the great clearing in front of the Divine Palace as soon as they arrived.

Li Che saw that nearly all the children had gathered there.

And on the Taishi Chair placed in front of the Divine Palace, an old man in simple attire was sitting upright.

Little Fatty Zhou Peng and Yun E were gathered around the old man, talking and laughing, obviously quite familiar with him.

"Elder Jiao, the little Divine Child of my Golden Light Sub-sect has arrived."

At once, Jiao Shaoqiu lifted his gaze, which rolled with a purple aura, to look over.

This look was drawn by Li Che who was holding Xi Xi.

Because in Jiao Shaoqiu's eyes, a majestic column of purple aura Divinity rose from Li Che's body, soaring into the sky...

Reaching the clouds, it resembled a purple aura dragon serpent writhing its body, raising its head in a roar.

The old man was stunned. Had he seen wrongly?

Such an adult... and still possessing a child's innate purple aura Divinity?

What did he eat to keep himself so well-preserved?

Li Qingshan, standing aside, saw Elder Jiao staring at Li Che but not looking at Xi Xi, and the corner of his mouth twitched.

Right, it's not his fault that he saw wrongly with the Observation Skill before, is it?

Li Che... a 23-year-old Divine Child!

Even a figure like Elder Jiao could be mistaken!

With a curious glint in his eyes, Jiao Shaoqiu flashed them a few times before looking toward Xi Xi in Li Che's arms.

With one glance, the old man raised his eyebrows, quite satisfied.

Although he couldn't see just how high Xi Xi's innate purple aura Divinity was, it definitely reached a thousand feet!

The old man himself was astonished...

"A thousand feet purple aura Divinity... Golden Light Prefecture has actually produced such a thousand-foot Divine Child!"

Li Che knew that Xi Xi was not as tall as a thousand feet at the beginning; primarily, it was due to the generous gift from Young Prince Ji Haihui.

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"Little girl, come here to Elder Grandfather."

Jiao Shaoqiu warmly waved his hand.

Li Che put Xi Xi down, and she did not resist; she ran over, thump thump thump.

Puckering her lips, she raised her chubby cheeks, her lively eyes sparkling with a bright gleam.

The old man stretched out his hand and gently patted Xi Xi on several spots on her body.

This was bone testing.

"Hmm?"

The old man's eyes revealed a hint of shock.

He looked at Xi Xi with some disbelief.

The usually unflustered heart began to ripple.

The powerful Primordial Spirit within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center trembled slightly.

This physique...

How can it be so good?!

A four-year-old girl... her body is no weaker than a Grandmaster Warrior!

Such a physique is that of...

A Martial Body!

An Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body!

Impossible...

An Innate Divine Child of a thousand feet and an Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body...

Could they both appear in one little girl?

If she were just an Innate Divine Child of a thousand feet, it could still be understood. After all, in the area of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples, Divinity lingers, and the birth of an Innate Divine Child of a thousand feet is not unprecedented.

Such divine children are created by the environment, blessed by fate.

Incredible!

This girl...

What a treasure!

"An Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body..."

Jiao Shaoqiu exclaimed with admiration, looking at Nan Lihuo, "Lihuo, you're lucky."

Nan Lihuo was stunned when he heard Jiao Shaoqiu's words.

What?

An Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body?!

Impossible!

He had tested Xi Xi's bones before, and although her Martial Path physique was indeed good, it had not reached the level of an Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body!

However, Nan Lihuo wouldn't doubt Elder Jiao; the elder wouldn't deceive him.

Nan Lihuo silently looked towards Xi Xi.

Then he turned his gaze to Li Che.

Li Che was also stunned for a moment.

An Innate Great Grandmaster Martial Body?

His eyes couldn't help but flicker with delight.

Fusion Soldier Body Refining indeed had some effect.

This Fire Tip Spear, it needs to be pushed a bit more.

"A four-year-old child changes every day, with endless possibilities," Li Che said, unable to hide his triumph.

Nan Lihuo nodded, then remembered that Xi Xi wasn't very old. He had tested her when she was three years old; perhaps, at that time, Xi Xi... was still developing?

At this moment, Xi Xi was not paying attention to the adults' speculation about her physique.

Instead, she tilted her body and peeked curiously into the open Divine Palace.

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel suppressed by the Golden Celestial Tower.

Just one glance...

Had completely captured Xi Xi's attention.

"Elder Grandfather, Sect Master Teacher, that Golden Wheel wants to play with Xi Xi."

"Daddy! The Golden Wheel is tempting Xi Xi!"

Xi Xi's voice was soft and infantile.

The next moment.

Xi Xi lifted her arm, her chubby finger hooking towards the Golden Wheel inside the Divine Palace.

Jiao Shaoqiu, Nan Lihuo, and Li Che were surprised and looked towards the Divine Palace.

Suddenly, all three of them narrowed their eyes.

They saw...

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel spinning violently as if gone mad.

Crack!

Crack crack!

Countless sparks flew!

Boom!

In an instant.

Bright golden flames burst forth on the Golden Wheel.

The Golden Celestial Tower trembled.

Then...

It could no longer suppress.

Causing the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel to rotate at high speed with Wind Fire...

Shooting towards Xi Xi!