

## **A Father 491**

Chapter 491: Spoiling One's Own Daughter, Emperor Xi Xi's First Kill (3)

Boom!

The collision was too fast!

It was impossible to imagine this was a fight between a four-year-old and a five-year-old!

It was much more intense than a clash between ordinary Grandmasters!

In an instant, the violent wind, like a shaken carpet, continuously trembled, forming waves that surged and spread!

Three Zhang, five Zhang, ten Zhang!

Around the point of impact, the mysterious fog rose like an upside-down mushroom cloud, shooting dozens of meters high!

"Li Nuanxi—!!!"

"Die!"

The hoarse roar exploded from the twisted face of Ji Haihui!

His killing intent was at its peak.

It was even more like a kind of obsession that almost fused with instinct!

Kill! Kill! Kill! Kill!

The Dragon Claw collided with the Gold Brick, instantly bursting apart, but at this moment, Ji Haihui seemed to know no pain!

With a whip of his dragon tail, it struck like an extremely sharp Divine Whip toward Xi Xi's head!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

Muffled sonic booms continuously exploded, generating burst after burst of air current!

In Xi Xi's hands, the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear Fire Tip Spear suddenly thrust out with extreme speed!

Li Che had specifically taught Xi Xi spear techniques, passing on his own understanding of spearmanship after organizing it!

After all, from the moment the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear Fire Tip Spear was concealed in Xi Xi's arms, Li Che knew that Xi Xi and spearmanship could not be separated! ㄹÀNᵒᵛĚs

The Li Family's Eight Consecutive Bone-Breaking Spears!

Already improved by Li Che into Superior Martial Arts, Xi Xi mastered them to at least a Master's standard!

The tip of the spear spat out flames, fiercely stabbing toward the dragon tail!

The dragon tail exploded in an instant!

Struck and shattered to pieces!

The Purple Flame Serpentine Spear Fire Tip Spear, as one of the Four Royal Divine Weapons, although Xi Xi couldn't fully control it yet, was undoubtedly powerful!

Furthermore, it had been trained by Li Che.

Xi Xi could even unleash some of its might!

The Dragon God Bloodline brought about tough illusions, and even, Ji Haihui had the hard scales of the Dragon Clan.

But to Xi Xi's Fire Tip Spear, they were extremely fragile!

After two unsuccessful strikes, Ji Haihui's Three-flower Dragon God Pupil rotated, and he fiercely slammed his limbs on the ground, spinning his body at high speed, clenching his fists and throwing a punch with the inertia of his flesh!

It was as if ten thousand dragon phantoms were winding on it!

Under the full force of the Dragon God Bloodline, Ji Haihui executed the Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

It was indeed terrifyingly powerful!

But Xi Xi had the Four Royal Divine Weapons!

She blocked with her long spear, colliding with Ji Haihui's fist, both their bodies trembling!

Bang!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Ji Haihui, like a madman, continuously pounded with his fists as if there were dragons' shadows roaring and pouncing constantly!

The punches were like strong crossbow bolts firing incessantly!

Even Xi Xi was now so pressured she could only keep blocking with her spear horizontally!

Clang! Clang! Clang—

The sound of the collision, like iron striking, the dragon tail reformed and whipped down again!

Ji Haihui was fully overtaken by the power of the Dragon God, now rampant and surging!

His qi and physical body were extremely robust, like a demon!

In terms of Cultivation level, Ji Haihui was already stronger than Xi Xi, and now with the power of the Dragon God Bloodline assisting him, he was simply unstoppable!

Xi Xi, although wielding the Four Royal Divine Weapons, was ultimately too weak to unleash their full power!

Xi Xi was also somewhat angry.

The Purple Flame Serpentine Spear seemed to sense Xi Xi's rage!

The transformed fire serpent suddenly writhed up and opened its mouth to let out a hiss!

That silent hiss seemed as though it was about to thunderously explode!

The next instant...

Countless mists were torn apart!

Accompanied by the clashing sound of chains rattling.

Immediately thereafter, the Golden Wheel spun rapidly, scattering endless bursts of firelight!

It was as if a phoenix, entwined in unyielding chains, responded to the call of the fire serpent, spreading its wings to rise.

Countless mysterious fogs were torn apart!

The cry of the phoenix exploded!

Instantly shooting out from the endless mysterious fog!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Ji Haihui, who was in the midst of throwing punches, was instantly swept over, slamming sideways and flying out.

The Golden Wheel!

Flames burning, the continuously spinning golden fire wheel!

The second wheel, Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel!

Boom, boom, boom!

Xi Xi, wielding the Fire Tip Spear, stepped onto a Golden Light Wheel.

In an instant, she vanished from the spot like lightning.

The speed wasn't too fast, but she had completely widened the distance.

Xi Xi, catching her breath, put away the Gold Brick, then with a clench of her fingers, she suddenly embraced the huge pink mechanism in her arms!

It was the pink, Xi Xi's custom... Divine Craftsman Fire God Gatling Cannon!

Xi Xi, having widened the distance!

Xi Xi, wobbling on a Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, though unaccustomed to flying.

Yet at this moment, her eyes gradually dazzled with splendor.

Ji Haihui... born with the bloodlines of the Dragon God and the Martial Saint.

Xi Xi didn't have them, so there was no helping it; she could only rely on divine weapons and mechanism to make up for it!

Boom, boom, boom!

Six barrels of the Fire God's Angry Jiao Cannon suddenly heated up, radiating a dazzling pink glow.

Then they spewed forth roaring blue light!

With the high-speed rotation, terrifying shells instantly exploded!

Once Ji Haihui fully unleashed his Dragon God Bloodline, his speed became too fast, however...

With the help of the Fire Tip Spear, Xi Xi summoned the second round of the Golden Light Wheel, and even though it was a single wheel, once accustomed, her flying speed was not slow!

Bang—!!!

An explosion suddenly occurred!

Smoke billowed, and the horrifying shockwave ravaged everything around!

A muffled grunt!

The body of Ji Haihui, covered in dragon scales, was suddenly blasted with spurting blood, and he was flung away with tremendous force.

Ratatatata—

Then there was Xi Xi, standing on a single wheel, unleashing a wild barrage on him!

The blue light sprayed out!

Tongues of flame furiously lashed out!

One after another, Avalanche Cross Ravens kept surging out, engulfing Ji Haihui!

Chapter 492: Spoiling One's Own Daughter, Emperor Xi Xi's First Kill (4)

One after another, the most splendid fireworks exploded on the spot!

Divinity raged wildly, accompanied by Ji Haihui's excruciating screams of agony!

After releasing a full hundreds of rounds,

Xi Xi — her complexion slightly pale — finally stopped the onslaught of the Fire God Cannon.

She gasped for air, large beads of sweat covering her cheeks.

So tired...

But these fireworks were so much fun to set off!

Xi Xi's heart grew even more excited.

She was coming to like setting off fireworks more and more!

The mysterious fog churned, and the will of the Third Prince Temple God seemed to have fallen into silence.

Perhaps, It had not expected Xi Xi to defeat Ji Haihui, who had stimulated his Dragon God bloodline, in such a manner.

It was still waiting for Xi Xi to no longer endure and then to start tempting her again, persuading Xi Xi to accept its power.

Dust and smoke rolled, and a tumultuous wind suddenly burst through the fog,

Tearing apart the smog.

Revealing Ji Haihui with his skin split open and flesh torn, blood flowing everywhere on the ground.

The Dragon God aspect... had been violently beaten away by Xi Xi.

Ji Haihui lay on the ground, his chest heaving violently.

His eyes had completely lost their light.

He had lost again.

Despite giving it his all and even letting the Dragon God Bloodline fully take over his body,

He had still lost.

Ji Haihui's face twisted.

He slowly straightened up, staring intently at Xi Xi.

"Li Nuanxi..."

"You don't dare to kill me, right?"

However —

A blazing inferno surged.

Xi Xi, with bare feet atop a unicycle, looked down upon Ji Haihui. Your adventure continues at

In the moment Ji Haihui's eyes narrowed,

Xi Xi's Fire Tip Spear thrust down fiercely!

Puchi!

The center of Ji Haihui's brow was instantly pierced by Xi Xi's spear!

The air itself seemed to freeze at that moment,

Ji Haihui was stunned, like a wooden chicken.

The stabbing pain in his forehead, the rapid dissolution of his consciousness, and the departure of his life's breath...

Made him...

Finally awoken.

He broke free from the erosion of the Temple God's power, his body trembling uncontrollably.

But life did not give him any more time.

Darkness swallowed all of his consciousness.

He.

Died.

...

...

The wind howled.

In the area of the City Lord's Mansion,

A luxurious carriage was parked quietly.

Inside the carriage, Su Huaili and Shadow Guard True Person sat silently.

Suddenly,

The Shadow Guard True Person, shrouded in darkness, started to tremble violently.

Su Huaili seemed to sense something too, his complexion turning deathly pale in an instant.

"No...no..."

"Impossible..."

"How can this be?!"

A roar emerged from Su Huaili's mouth.

He rushed out of the carriage.

But the speed of Shadow Guard True Person was even faster!

Boom!!!

Upon exiting the carriage, Divine Element True Person's immense pressuring aura swept out in an instant, and a Shen Yuan Golden Elixir emerged, dazzling like a proud sun! ㄖ A NŌPEŠ

"Young Prince!!!"

An agonizing roar.

Shadow Guard True Person kept growling.

King Taoist Lu Yao and both Divine Element True Persons erupted with their aura instantly.

From the Temple Control Bureau, Zhu Chaoyang's Divine Gang soared through the skies, tearing through the clouds, his sturdy body wrapped in Divine Gang as if chaotic streams were intertwining.

"Shadow Guard! What do you think you're doing?!"

Zhu Chaoyang shouted coldly.

Lu Yao and Wang Kuyu, the two Divine Element True Persons, pressed forward.

Forcing Shadow Guard True Person's aura to be completely suppressed.

However, atop Listening Fury Cliff Stone, the situation had turned completely stormy and tense to the extreme!

Everyone felt so repressed they could hardly breathe.

Because, this was a clash at the level of Divine Element True Persons!

Su Huaili also rushed out of the carriage, staring at the Mysterious Fog rolling over Nine Dragons River, his body trembling slightly. Suddenly understanding something, a chill emerged from the depths of his eyes.

"Dead..."

"The Young Prince is dead!"

"Someone killed the Young Prince!"

The enraged roars of Shadow Guard struck like thunder upon the Listening Fury Cliff Stone!

Stunning the mighty figures from all factions, causing their hair to stand on end, and everyone's complexion to change.

What?

The son of King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie...

Dead?!

...

...

Boom!!!

The Fire Tip Spear that pierced through Ji Haihui's brow and shredded the Inner Scene of his Energy Center along with his brain substance suddenly erupted with purple flames, forming a crazed and greedy purple great snake that devoured all of Ji Haihui's Divine purple energy.

Spurt!

Xi Xi pulled out the Fire Tip Spear, its tip still dripping with crystal-clear Blood Pearls.

Xi Xi gasped for breath, mouth gaping open.

Her eyes slightly dazed, her little hand holding the spear trembling uncontrollably.

Xi Xi...had killed.

This was the first time Xi Xi had personally taken a life. She felt somewhat at a loss, fortunately Master Niu Niu had taught her.

So, she managed to stay relatively calm, despite the turmoil within.

Even forgetting to collect Ji Haihui's Qiankun Jade.

But murder aside, Xi Xi was not wrong!

Rumble!!!

And at the very moment Ji Haihui died!

The entire Mysterious Fog suddenly started to roll tumultuously.

Atop Ji Haihui's lifeless body, there were two extremely terrifying auras rising!

One aura manifested as a tall and powerful figure, standing there as if it were an immense mountain.

The other aura transformed directly into a winding Divine Dragon, accompanied by countless torrents of water gushing out!

"Roar!!!"

"My son!!!"

An extremely agonizing roar exploded from the mouth of that dragon shadow!

An overwhelming pressure instantly crashed down, making Xi Xi feel as if she was wavering like a leaf in a storm even while standing on the Golden Light Wheel, unable to maintain her posture.

The Golden Light Wheel turned into a streak of firelight and merged into Xi Xi's little feet.

Xi Xi landed on the Mysterious Fog.

And the surrounding Mysterious Fog erupted like formidable waves!

Xi Xi, tiny in size, felt as insignificant as a speck of dust in the face of this moment's formidable presence.

The towering Golden figure and the vast Divine Dragon shadow.

Gave Xi Xi an overwhelming oppression.

Chapter 493: Pampering His Own Daughter, Emperor Xi Xi's First Kill (5)

It nearly forced Xi Xi to kneel to the ground.

"Hahaha... The show has started!"

"Dare to curse a Temple God!"

"See if you dare to come?!"

"You definitely won't dare, because if you do, you'll die!"

"Everyone must die, unless Xi Xi flays the flesh and strips the bone to sever all ties with you and appease the wrath!"

"Otherwise, everyone must die!"

From within the Strange Que, the sound of a child's snickering laughter echoed.

And the burly shadow that darted from Ji Haihui's corpse, grasped its five fingers, and instantly... the feigned-dead Prison Lotus Yin God Sword trembled.

Despite the resistance...

It shot out, held in the hand of the towering figure.

In an instant, the presence nearly solidified into something tangible.

"Ji Moli!"

"My son is dead!"

"My son is dead, are you satisfied now?"

"I want her dead! Otherwise, I will have the entire Golden Light Prefecture City accompany my son in burial!"

The dragon shadow roared.

The towering golden figure held the Yin Divine Sword, unmoved by the mad Dragon God apparition.

The eyes opened and lifted.

Forcefully landing on Xi Xi.

Cold, ruthless, devoid of emotion.

"Strip the flesh and bone."

The indifferent voice echoed from the figure's mouth.

He threw the Yin Divine Sword in hand.

As long as Xi Xi used the Yin Divine Sword to flay her flesh and strip her bones...

She would achieve the highest degree of Temple God Resonance and receive the Temple God's sacred inheritance.

The power and inheritance that belonged to the Temple God would then be transferred onto the Yin Divine Sword, swallowed and captured by it, and then owned by him. rÄÑöBĚş

The task of Ji Haihui's journey to the Golden Light Prefecture's Four Royal Mysterious Temple...

Was thus perfectly completed.

As if losing a son meant nothing to him.

Everything was but a chess piece for him to achieve his objective.

He knew that a son with the Dragon God Bloodline who came to the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple would certainly not leave alive.

But he sent Ji Haihui anyway.

Humming—

The thrown Prison Lotus Yin God Sword slowly floated in front of Xi Xi.

The towering, mighty figure looked on impassively.

"Take the sword, commit suicide."

"Flay the flesh, strip the bone."

"Atone."

The words carried a command.

An unquestionable order.

Xi Xi, so small, seemed to be rolling in a storm, viciously battered by the wind and rain.

Xi Xi glared with wide eyes.

She refused to submit!

And furthermore...

Xi Xi didn't want to flay her flesh and strip her bones!

Xi Xi had done nothing wrong!

What was Xi Xi's crime?!

The little girl, tiny in stature, stood staunchly amidst the wild storm, leaning forward, her red bellyband clinging tightly to her little belly, her hands clenched into small fists, glaring fiercely.

Suddenly.

The oppressive sensation like that of an overturning sea vanished without a trace.

Xi Xi, taken aback.

Looked up.

There she saw a familiar, broad back appearing before her at some unknown moment.

Protecting her against all the oppression and the storm.

The dark robe fluttered and whipped the air with explosive noises.

Li Che held his hand clenched in the gesture of holding a chess piece,

Calmly standing before Xi Xi.

Blocking her path.

Like an impregnable wall.

Stopping the wind and rain, blocking the thunder.

Fulfilling the promise of a father to his daughter.

"Daddy!"

Xi Xi gently called out.

"I'm here."

Li Che reached out, smiling while ruffling the little girl's head.

"Daddy is here."

Amidst the little girl's radiant and admiring smile,

Li Che slowly turned around.

Reached out, and grasped...

The Prison Lotus Yin God Sword, which the Martial Saint apparition had sent for Xi Xi to use to commit suicide and flay her flesh and bones.

"Not a bad sword."

Li Che remarked in admiration.

The Brow Niwan moved slightly.

Within his chest,

The [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit that had reached level LV4...

Throbbled vigorously.

Li Che unhesitatingly absorbed this Four Royal Divine Weapon directly into the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

The sword was good.

It now belonged to someone with the surname Li.

Chapter 494: A Duel Between Fathers, A Country Bumpkin Smashes the Martial Saint's Will

Boom!

The roaring sound of the river rushing by exploded in everyone's ears.

Above the vast sky, there was rain being poured down, crashing relentlessly, like countless furious bullets, relentlessly pelting down.

The Listening Fury Cliff Stone truly heard the endless sounds of rage.

It was the furious roar of the six Black Armored Blood Guards unsheathing their Horse-Slaying Sabers, bursting in everyone's ears, resonating non-stop, as loud as thunder.

The faces of the many Cultivators from the Golden Light Prefecture turned ashen.

The six Black Armored Blood Guards brought by Young Prince Ji Haihui, each one a master at the peak of a Master's level, had cultivated their blood and qi to the extreme, practicing the same Dharma.

With the combined blood and qi of the six, they were no weaker than any Master of Divine Gang!

Even in terms of their majestic aura, they were even more terrifying!

After all, it was the unity of six!

The incessant roar echoed like thunderous shock waves!

All Martial Artists felt their blood and qi uncontrollably surging, and many Divine Cultivators sensed their Divinity shaking!

The Shadow Guard True Person rose into the air, with three powerful figures blocking him on the opposite side.

Lu Yao, King Taoist, and Zhu Chaoyang from the Temple Control Bureau.

Two Divine Element True Persons, one Master of Divine Gang, such a line-up indeed gradually calmed the Shadow Guard True Person down.

But the anger could be felt by all.

Mixed with fear, desperation, and sorrow within the anger!

"Your Excellency, calm down,"

"The Temple God Resonance has not yet ended, and nobody knows the situation inside..."

Wang Kuyu said gravely.

Jiao Shaoqiu entered the Strange Que, so now, it was necessary for Wang Kuyu to step forward.

After all, he, Wang Kuyu, was the only Divine Element True Person of the Divine Sect in public.

As for the Great Grandmaster Charioteer who had always been protecting Jiao Shaoqiu,

At this moment, there was not the slightest movement from him.

About this Charioteer, unless something threatening Jiao Shaoqiu happened, he would not have any intention of taking action.

But at least, the presence of this Great Grandmaster was their confidence.

Even if the Shadow Guard True Person was strong... he surely couldn't handle two Divine Primordials and two Great Grandmasters alone, right?

"The Young Prince is dead!"

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect!"

"You can't escape responsibility; you must give the Prince an explanation!"

The body of the Shadow Guard True Person trembled violently.

He had never thought that the Young Prince would die, after all, the Young Prince had so many life-saving methods, and the secret trump card left to the Young Prince by the Old Prince! BŒŒ

But the reality was that the Young Prince was dead.

Before they set out, they all left their Divine Sense on the Young Prince, and the Black Armored Blood Guards left their essence blood...

As soon as something happened to the Young Prince, they would immediately receive the news.

And with the Young Prince's death, they could sense it even more clearly.

Desperation...

The Shadow Guard True Person, a prestigious Divine Element True Person, at this moment, felt a surge of fear.

He couldn't imagine how he would explain to the Prince upon returning to Jizhou, or how he would explain to the Princess Consort...

The sky is falling!

The fall of a royal heir would incite great rage in the Prince!

Not just the Shadow Guard True Person, but even the six Black Armored Blood Guards, who had never shown much emotional fluctuation, at this moment, also trembled with fear.

They felt as if they were sensing the Prince's raging fury, as terrifying as stars falling from the sky!

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect... must give us an explanation!"

The Shadow Guard True Person said solemnly.

Wang Kuyu's heart suddenly sank.

Lu Yao and Zhu Chaoyang exchanged glances, their eyes flashing with an unusual light.

Shit...

It seems it's true!

Not just a pretense!

Young Prince Ji Haihui... really died in this Temple God Resonance?

"The Temple God Resonance... is never a hundred percent safe affair, all children are informed of its dangers before they participate in the trial of the Temple God Resonance,"

"If the Young Prince insisted on participating and something happened... how could it be blamed on the Divine Sect?"

"Perhaps he died at the hands of the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses? "

"After all, the Young Prince had the bloodline of the Dragon God flowing in him, maybe one of the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses didn't like the Dragon Clan bloodline?"

Nan Lihuo said indifferently.

His face was impassive, but inside, he was almost bursting with joy.

Ji Haihui is dead?

Ji Moli's youngest son is gone?!

The heavens are just!

Nan Lihuo felt as refreshed as if he had drunk a mouthful of ice-cold watermelon juice on a blistering summer day, his whole body exhilarated down to every pore!

"Shut up!"

"Nan Lihuo, you shut up!"

Su Huaili barked ferociously!

He glared fiercely at Nan Lihuo, with killing intent seeping from his pupils, as if finally no longer hiding it.

Vicious killing intent, insane thoughts, washed over Nan Lihuo like a tidal wave!

Yet, Nan Lihuo just smiled broadly.

He got what he deserved!

Nan Lihuo's provocation gave Wang Kuyu a headache.

He was only out on a mission, and if he made an enemy of the Divine Sect like King Ping Luan...

When he returned to the Divine Sect, he feared that he would face severe criticism, or even be sent to the back mountain for reflection.

No...

How could this happen?

Normally, heirs of a Prince are called Princes as well, unless they have hereditary rights that cannot be replaced, they are referred to as Young Princes.

This indicates that Ji Haihui's status in the Old Prince Ji Moli's regard was definitely not mediocre!

The Shadow Guard True Person's intent to kill surged, and the six Black Armored Blood Guards also stood with their swords drawn.

"I want to tear apart the Mysterious Fog! I want to see... how exactly did the Young Prince die?!"

Boom!!!

The Shen Yuan Golden Elixir floated, bursting with dazzling light and heat!

Majestic Divinity, like a tidal wave, swept through everything!

"Do you intend to kill the other Divine Children?!"

However, with the Shadow Guard True Person taking such a strong stance, wishing to tear apart the Mysterious Fog,

Lu Yao and Zhu Chaoyang were both enraged!

Chapter 495: The Duel Between Fathers, A Rustic Man Smashes the Martial Saint's Will (2)

Wang Kuyu also made his move in an instant.

For a moment, the wind and rain intensified suddenly, and the great river roared angrily, causing all the surrounding vegetation to bow down!

Three Shen Yuan Golden Elixirs floated, shining like the sun and the moon, dazzlingly brilliant!

Six Black Armored Blood Guards simultaneously clenched their Horse-Slaying Sabers in both hands, their killing intent rampant as if they had transformed into the phantom of a black-armored Divine General, rising across the sky!

Zhu Chaoyang snorted angrily from his nostrils.

In an instant, it was as if thunder exploded in the sky!

The body of the Great Grandmaster emitted extreme light and heat, stepping out with a presence that overshadowed the world!

One man's presence overshadowed six Black Armored Blood Guards!

Above the Listening Fury Cliff Stone, tension was as tight as a drawn bow.

At any moment, a great battle could erupt!

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Boom!!!

Within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

On the interwoven chessboard, a pitch-black ancient sword, resembling a black hole, suddenly appeared!

Numerous sword lights burst forth, each one extremely dark, like ink made from soot, impenetrably deep!

Humming buzzing

The sword hummed and trembled as if resisting, shaking, trying to tear through space and leave this place!

Sword Qi erupted, blooming like a lotus from Hell within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard!

Prison Lotus!

Boom!!!

In that instant.

Countless white Pure Heart Divine Chess Pieces, under Li Che's single thought, moved sideways, transforming into thousands of falling meteors, rapidly approaching the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword!

It was as if they were trying to suppress it just like the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Mother-Child Seal, subduing this Four Royal Divine Weapon!

Crack crack crack

Pieces of white Pure Heart Divine Chess Pieces exploded!

They exploded into a thick Divine mist, shrouding the chessboard.

Just a single slash of Sword Qi seemed to have the terrifying power to easily slit the void open!

This was the Four Royal Divine Weapons autonomously resisting!

Within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

Li Che's Primordial Spirit sat cross-legged, hovering in midair.

His eyes opened and closed, his gaze flickering!

Li Che looked on indifferently.

Why he took the initiative to seize this Four Royal Divine Weapon, the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword...

It was because Li Che sensed that the source of power of that Martial Saint phantom came from this sword!

Ji Moli seemed to have set it up long ago.

Once Ji Haihui died, this sword would trigger the Martial Saint bloodline within Ji Haihui's body, causing the pre-stored Martial Saint phantom to emerge. ٱ𠄎𠄎𠄎𠄎

If this sword were not sealed, the power of the Martial Saint phantom would continue to surge until it reached an extremely terrifying level!

Under those circumstances, even Li Che might have headaches.

Thus, as soon as Li Che made his move, his target was the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword.

Had Ji Moli refined this Four Royal Divine Weapon yet?

Li Che guessed, probably not.

But even if he really had... so what?

Once into the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, they took the surname Li!

"Beast."

Li Che's Primordial Spirit was cold.

Watching the incessant struggling, bursting with towering Sword Qi that seemed to want to sever and shatter the Heaven and Earth chessboard, he shouted sharply.

Raising his hand, he pointed at the center of his brow.

A dense mass of Pure Heart Divine Chess Pieces thunderously descended!

Instantly, they transformed into a dense net that spread out.

Yet the greatest confidence Li Che dared to bring this Four Royal Divine Weapon into the Heaven and Earth chessboard was not the Pure Heart Divine Chess Pieces.

It was...

[Equal to Heaven's Face]!

A Mythical Weapon just the same!

Li Che's Primordial Spirit leapt forth, sensing and manipulating Equal to Heaven's Face, moving closer to the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword!

As expected.

Equal to Heaven's Face began to vibrate.

It was as if an ancient being had awoken from its slumber, much like the most spiritually exquisite stone between Heaven and Earth, suddenly exploding!

Equal to Heaven's Face suddenly shot forth, turning into a streak of light, fiercely covering over the face of Li Che's Primordial Spirit!

He closed his eyes, then opened them wide!

His eyes displayed dazzling flowing gold, as if supremely spectacular golden flames were fiercely burning from within his pupils!

Li Che's Primordial Spirit, wearing Equal to Heaven's Face, felt his aura climb incrementally.

He appeared above the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword.

With a hand full of monkey fur, he fiercely pressed down and sat down heavily.

The Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword...

It struggled for a while, then chose to give up and slump.

Just like that time inside Strange Que, after being stabbed by the Fire Tip Spear twice, it slumped similarly.

This was a sword that liked to slump frequently.

With a wave of his hand, the Pure Heart Divine Chess Pieces floated around the Yin Divine Sword.

The Yin Divine Sword gradually calmed down.

It no longer moved, nor struggled.

Equal to Heaven's Face, thus, finally left Li Che's Primordial Spirit and quietly hovered, no longer making any movements.

Li Che's Primordial Spirit's eyes flickered.

As if savoring the feeling of wearing Equal to Heaven's Face.

This feeling even further advanced his understanding of the Martial Saint Ultimate Study Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff!

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Inside Strange Que, the mist surged and washed away.

Li Che's eyes gleamed faintly.

Maintaining his hold on the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword.

In his mind, it was like a flash of lightning; his Primordial Spirit had worn Equal to Heaven's Face and suppressed the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword.

Li Che's expression became slightly peculiar, this situation, in fact, was somewhat beyond his expectations.

Li Che intended to store the Yin Divine Sword within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, merely planning to use the power of the Mythical Weapon, Equal to Heaven's Face, coupled with the power of the Pure Heart Divine Chess Pieces, to suppress the Yin Divine Sword.

But he had not thought it would go so smoothly.

Could it be that Equal to Heaven's Face, having stayed in his Heaven and Earth Chessboard for so long, finally softened and adapted to his, Li Che's, form?

Inside Strange Que, all was quiet.

Xi Xi was blinking her big eyes, clutching the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear Fire Tip Spear, extremely excited.

Watching Li Che grasp the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword and directly perform the sword storing action, Xi Xi's eyes were shining brightly!

Chapter 496: The Duel Between Fathers, A Rustic Man Smashes the Martial Saint's Will (3)

True to form as my father, truly domineering!

This sword, to snatch it just like that!

Even the enemy's Divine Weapon wasn't spared!

And Ji Moli's Martial Saint shadow... seemed to have fallen into silence.

As the connection between the Yin Divine Sword and the Martial Saint shadow severed, the oppressive force of the shadow formed by the Martial Saint's Will began to plummet dramatically.

Eventually, it fell to a certain level and did not decline any further.

Li Che sensed for a moment, his eyes twinkling, and he smiled.

"Now, we are at the same level."

The authority of Ji Moli's Martial Saint's Will, having lost the reserve power of the Yin Divine Sword, now... fell to about the realm of a half-step Great Grandmaster.

And it was still slipping.

The Martial Saint's Will fluctuated slightly, casting a deep gaze at Li Che, its expression extremely complex.

"Where's the sword?"

The Martial Saint's Will spoke in a deep voice.

The sound thundered, exploding within the Strange Que.

"It belongs to the Li family now,"

Li Che said.

He dropped his arms, his hair flying, shielding Xi Xi behind him, facing alone, bearing the full brunt of the Martial Saint's imposing pressure.

However, the current pressure from the Martial Saint... held no sense of oppression for Li Che.

It was just like that...

Li Che looked at the blurry Martial Saint shadow, knowing only that the figure was lofty and vigorous, but he couldn't make out any features.

This was... the renowned powerhouse from Great Vista, the King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie.

The Martial Saint of this age, the Divine Fetus Great God!

What was reflected before Li Che, although just a wisp of Martial Saint's Will, was also extremely exceptional!

Li Che was curious...

Could the King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie, far away miles apart, perceive the current situation through this wisp of Martial Saint's Will?

If one were to completely erase this wisp of Martial Saint's Will...

Would King Ji Molie still be aware of the events that took place during the Temple God Resonance?

Li Che always acted with prudence.

He could be the most solid shield for his daughter, but he would not foolishly rush in headfirst.

A Martial Saint, and moreover a Divine Fetus Great God, was not an existence Li Che could currently provoke...

But now, it was not the real form that had descended.

It was just a wisp of Martial Saint's Will!

Ji Moli, wanting to know what happened here, perhaps... could only do so by reclaiming this strand of Martial Saint's Will.

Li Che's eyes flickered.

Within the Strange Que, the Mysterious Fog surged...

Xi Xi did indeed kill Ji Haihui, but those who knew Xi Xi killed Ji Haihui...

Were only him, Li Che, the Martial Saint's Will before him, that wisp of Divine Dragon shadow, and... the spectating Temple God Third Prince.

Others might have sensed something, but they did not know what happened.

The power of the Mysterious Fog to shield and probe senses was very strong, especially since it was the Mysterious Fog of the Strange Que of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples; even the Divine Element True Person's Primordial Spirit energy found it very difficult to extend its perception within it. R α NÓßËê

Li Che was special because he possessed the Dao Fruit [Chess Saint] and had reached the level of LV4, enhancing his perceptive abilities.

Therefore, the fact that Xi Xi killed Ji Haihui...

Was not known by many.

Li Che's eyes flickered, and he instantly made up his mind.

"Presumptuous!"

The blurry Martial Saint's Will, as if sensing the wild will raging within Li Che's heart.

In an instant, lips parted, and the tongue unleashed thunder!

Rolling thunder, as if an angered dragon turned over, roaring explosively!

Numerous Mysterious Fogs were immediately blasted into swirling black cyclones!

Boom!!!

Many wildly swirling currents, forming invisible oppression, fiercely pressed down on Li Che!

The Martial Saint's Will's eyes blazed brilliantly, although it was only a strand of will, it was still incredibly domineering!

"You want to suppress this king?"

"A country Martial Artist, how bold."

The soft voice, with an unparalleled domineering spirit, he raised his hand, blurry fingers clenched, and immediately...

Countless streaks of light converged, astonishingly transforming into a... long-handled umbrella spear!

The long-handled umbrella spear... very vague!

But also incredibly terrifying!

Upon its appearance, it seemed as if the Mysterious Fog could not withstand its weight and was about to be forcefully compressed!

The mere form of the Divine Weapon already possesses such domineering presence!

Li Che's gaze sharpened...

The might of a Martial Saint, so fearsome!

Even if it was just a strand of will, not to be taken lightly even with the...Subjugating the Divine!

This long-handled umbrella spear Divine Weapon, I'm afraid, is definitely a top-notch Divine Weapon that Ji Moli has completely mastered!

The Martial Saint's Will was incredibly sharp, Li Che's martial intent leaked slightly, and it was sensed!

Although the Martial Saint's Will couldn't maintain itself due to the severed connection with the Yin God Sword, it still retained an erasable pride!

A mere country bumpkin also wants to suppress the Martial Saint's Will?!

Gripping the long-handled umbrella spear, it suddenly twisted, tearing open the layers of currents.

The Martial Saint's Will gazed down indifferently, boldly taking a step!

One step sounded, as though beating a drum!

Bang!

Waves scattered in all directions!

As the umbrella spear spun, amidst the sound of ripping silk, the tip of the spear had already descended, causing the void to twist and burst, the howling tearing currents, astonishingly, turned into ten thousand dragon shadows!

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

Martial Saint Ultimate Study, performed by a Martial Saint himself, was completely different from Ji Haihui's rendition!

One was of the heavens, the other at the dust!

Roar!

Thousands of Dragon's Chant sounded dominantly, deafening, as if the ancient and sealed bell on the Buddhist Mount Meru was struck fiercely!

The descending umbrella spear, utterly domineering!

The speed at which it struck did not seem fast, but within the five hundred zhang range separating Li Che from the Martial Saint's Will, currents were torn apart for it!

This one spear thrust perfectly integrated the Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, within!

Li Che couldn't even begin to describe the implications of this strike!

Chapter 497: The Duel Between Fathers, A Rustic Man Smashes the Martial Saint's Will (4)

It seemed to summon ten thousand dragons from heaven and earth, and even if gods stood before him, he dared to suppress and slay them with his domineering might!

It was a command, a hold of power, majestic, and also... domineering!

Boom—!!!

The blast of air swept the sky, and the currents stormed wildly!

They transformed into the roar of ten thousand dragons, rampaging and dancing wildly!

Li Che, his dark robe fluttering wildly, felt his muscles and bones resonating together, his spine trembling as if resounding with a deep dragon's chant.

He was wrong!

The Martial Saint, even though his aura had weakened to only that of a Grandmaster level, was still far beyond any Grandmaster!

His eyes shone brightly like fire!

Not because of the fierce Martial Saint's Will did he lack even the courage to make a move!

And Xi Xi, blocked by Li Che, also felt a slight leakage of power and couldn't help but tremble a little, her eyes widening.

How terrifying...

Just like the big bad wolf in the fairy tales!

Worry inevitably showed in her eyes!

Daddy...

Can you win?!

Feeling the doubt of his little cotton coat, Li Che turned his head to glance back and smiled!

"Little Stinky Xi, don't underestimate your old dad!"

As soon as he had spoken,

Li Che laughed loudly, and with a heavy step forward, the fervor in his eyes blazed as if it were truly burning!

The will of the Martial Saint...

Li Che felt inside his chest, the violently pounding Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, excited to the point of nearly bursting out!

Anticipation, excitement!

With a heavy stamp of his foot, it seemed as though he had flipped the entire Strange Que!

On his back, each large tendon snapped, releasing terrifying power.

Buzz Bang—

His body slightly enlarged, Dragon Elephant Vajra, Unparalleled Horizontal Refinement!

He didn't even use the power of the Temple God Chess Pieces!

Just solely relying on the Dao Fruit, he incited all the Horizontal Refining powers within his body!

Because Xi Xi was behind him, Li Che did not let his body completely twist and deform, only slightly enlarging and inflating his clothes moderately.

Not enough to frighten his daughter!

Muscles and bones resonating together, Grandmaster vitality roared like towering waves!

Terrible True Qi rampaged and roared!

Dragon Elephant True Force!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Li Che's eyes were bright, as if a face Equaling Heaven had covered his own, that moment of enlightenment suddenly arising naturally in his heart!

With a thought, Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds twirled out.

Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound boomed and rolled!

The Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Splitting Golden Spear landed in his hand, his fingers hooked tightly, tearing apart torrents of air currents and gripping it in his hand!

Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds swirled around the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Spear, immediately transforming it into a red gold treasure stick!

With a flick of the long stick, snapping in between, the multiple shadows interwove, as if giving birth to myriad embryonic changes!

Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound rolling and booming!

He swept the stick out!

As if thunder burst upon his shadow of the stick!

Endless shadow of the stick!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, along with the Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff!

Killing move...

Mix Yuan One Stick!

...

...

Boom—!!!

The long-handled umbrella spear and the Mix Yuan One Stick collided fiercely!

This seemed not merely a collision of two weapons, but more like a contest of their physical bodies, a strife of force, and a clash of blood and Qi!

The earth shook and the mountains trembled!

The Mysterious Fog swiftly siphoned towards both of them and then was forcefully and domineeringly scattered in all directions!

The entire Strange Que seemed to tremble slightly.

Within several miles of their confrontation, the mysterious fog beneath their feet seemed to collapse, crashing into the storming surface of the Nine Dragons River!

It caused the river water to explode thunderously!

Blasting up water columns several dozens of feet into the sky!

In an instant!

Atop the Listening Fury Cliff Stone.

The Divine Primordial powerhouses, about to engage, suddenly changed color in shock!

They all turned their heads towards the quiet Strange Que, the sudden agitation, creating a sky-high column of water!

The boiling blood and vigor surged fiercely!

"This is... a Great Grandmaster?!"

"Inside the Strange Que, are Great Grandmasters clashing?!"

The charioteer, standing firm on the edge of the cliff with his sword, suddenly had his eyes shine brilliantly, his Divine Gang rolling, Grandmaster vitality roared like a fierce tiger!

Zhu Chaoyang also appeared, furrowing his brows tightly, clenching his fists, and staring intently.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The Mysterious Fog rolled and surged, as if hundreds of dragon shadows were chaotically coiling and dancing in the sky within it!

Just one collision, and it was so astonishing!

The fierce wind spread from the Mysterious Fog, howling and roaring, causing Listening Fury Cliff Stone to be caught in wild whirlwinds!

Sand flew and rocks shot through the air, the roaring waves furiously slapped the shore!

Such momentum caused the Flood Dragon horses and other horses to be terrified to desperation, neighing incessantly, and suddenly, the crowd became chaotic.

The Golden Light Prefecture, and various Martial Brothers from different places, all changed color in alarm.

Many Cultivators who brought Spirit Sending Children to participate in the Temple God Resonance turned even paler...

Temple God Resonance, how could such a terrifying collision occur?

What about those children?!

Even the confronting Shadow Guard True Person was staring intently at the Strange Que.

"It's Prince!"

The pervasive aura of collision enveloped the surroundings.

Shadow Guard True Person felt a familiar aura that struck deep into his soul.

It was the Prince's aura!

Was it a thread of Martial Dao Will that the Prince had left in the Young Prince's body?

And it had awakened this thread of Martial Dao Will...

The person who had tried to kill the Young Prince...

Was undoubtedly doomed to die!

...

...

Mysterious Que surged, and the terrifying sound of the Dragon's Chant rolled in.

Above the head.

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel was spinning furiously, scattering countless sparking embers!

Jiao Shaoqiu sat cross-legged, his silvery white hair fluttering, and an expression of shock couldn't help but emerge on his withered face.

"This is...Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing God..."

"At least a Master Level Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods True Intent!"

"Ji Moli's Martial Saint's Will?"

Jiao Shaoqiu's face, like the bark of a thousand-year-old dried tree, involuntarily trembled.

His parched lips sealed, a bitter taste spreading.

Ji Haihui...

Had really been killed.

Even King Ping Luan's Martial Saint's Will was forced out, and the murderer was even able to clash with the Martial Saint's Will without being overshadowed!

That was Ji Moli's Martial Saint's Will...

Looking across Golden Light Prefecture, who could withstand it?!

Who could?!

Those children participating in the Temple God Resonance?

Certainly not those kids.

So, who really killed Ji Haihui?

Could it really be...

The Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses?

At that moment,

Jiao Shaoqiu felt a strong urge to disperse the Mysterious Fog and take a good look at the situation of this confrontation.

Wanting to glimpse the truth.

However...

He couldn't.

Ji Haihui was dead.

And so were the other children participating in the Temple God Resonance.

...

...

Bang bang bang bang bang—!

Exploding violent air currents, forming cyclones in mid-air!

The collision was but a momentary clash!

Two figures were flung out in opposite directions.

Li Che took several steps back consecutively, each step landing shattering the Mysterious Fog.

He stood before Xi Xi, his stature still towering and robust.

But his surrounding air churned with heat, the air itself twisting and misting—that was the Unmatched Horizontal Refinement Physique activated by the mixing of Furnace Grandmaster power and Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit!

The sound of blood coursing like tidal waves in his veins burst forth!

Xi Xi's face, heated and puffy, suddenly turned red like a monkey's butt!

She took several small steps back, tiny as one, appearing drunk and muddled.

Dad...

Dad is so strong?!

In that case, for Xi Xi to grow strong and spank daddy's butt...she'd need to practice till the cows come home!

Li Che wiped away a drop of blood that had seeped from the corner of his mouth.

His eyes sparkled.

His Grandmaster strength, it seems... was even more formidable than he had imagined.

In the distance.

The blurry figure of the Martial Saint's Will also staggered and fell back two steps within the Mysterious Fog.

And above it, the aura that had accompanied that earth-shattering strike of Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods.

Has plummeted to the depths.

The blurred face, seemingly with a pair of bright eyes, shone.

The Martial Saint's Will, capable of wielding only Master Level power, represents the invincibility of the Master realm!

His Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods...

Yet, was blocked by a country bumpkin.

"What an unparalleled physique!"

"Which wild god have you reincarnated from?!"

"This king...will...find you!"

As the words fell.

Only to hear a muffled sound!

In an instant.

The body of Ji Moli's Martial Saint's Will, with a "boom," exploded thunderously!

It was as if real flesh had splattered, falling like rain, the exploding air current absorbed by the maelstrom in the Mysterious Fog, leaving only the lingering heat of determination.

Li Che didn't even look at the exploded Martial Saint's Will.

His five fingers clenched.

Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound resounded in unison!

Countless air currents intertwined, Dragon Elephants cried long and loud!

In a flash.

The spear vibrated and shot out, like a blood-red meteor piercing the void!

It struck the still writhing shadow of the Dragon God in the distance!

With unstoppable momentum!

It nailed it into the Mysterious Fog like pinning a mudfish!

Chapter 498: Xi Xi, Envied by the Third Prince's Temple God, Acquires the Ultimate Art of Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods

The spear vibrated sharply, and the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound swept through with a shuddering blast!

In an instant, it transformed into a streak of reddish-golden light, like a meteor tearing through the black night!

It hammered the distant Divine Dragon phantom deep into the Mysterious Fog!

Painful roars thundered from the Divine Dragon phantom, a dragon borne of bloodline within Ji Haihui's body, somewhat similar to the Martial Saint's Will.

However, since Ji Haihui's own strength wasn't formidable, the wills born from the two bloodlines were not strong either.

Even the Martial Saint's Will left by Ji Moli intended to harness more willpower through the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword.

Unfortunately...

The Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword was suppressed in advance due to Li Che's relentless pursuit.

Therefore, Ji Moli's arrangement collapsed in an instant.

It was like two chess players sitting across from each other, watching a strategic dragon formation they painstakingly laid out being cut down by an unexpected move from the opponent.

The Divine Dragon phantom was even weaker as a result.

Since most of the power had been drawn away by the Martial Saint's Will, this Divine Dragon phantom was nothing more than a shell of a dragon.

Moreover, each time Ji Haihui invoked the Dragon God power, it consumed a portion of the Divine Dragon will.

Therefore, it was penetrated by Li Che's spear in a single blow.

Stuck in the Mysterious Fog, it could only struggle and writhe incessantly.

The winds died down, and the fog ceased its swirling.

Li Che slowly exhaled a breath of stale air, his Dao Fruit within his chest calmed, and the boiling blood in his body gradually settled.

"Martial Saint... truly powerful!"

"King Ping Luan, a single move of the Myriad Transformations Subduing Gods is indeed extraordinary! Even when executed at the Grandmaster realm, it possesses an earth-shattering might, capable of standing firm against a Great Grandmaster!"

Li Che marveled inwardly, his eyes flickering open and closed, savoring the aftermath of the battle.

A slight surge welled up within his heart once more.

It was merely a sliver of willpower hidden within the lineage's blood, yet it managed to unleash such formidable power from thousands of miles away.

How terrifying would the King Ping Luan be at his peak?

As for the Martial Saint Ultimate Study known as Myriad Transformations Subduing Dragon, Li Che's ultimate move, Primordial Chaos One Stick, relied on the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant and his Dao Fruit to elevate his Unmatched Horizontal Refinement, forcefully overwhelming the opponent.

In terms of technique, he was still somewhat inferior.

"Martial Saint..."

Li Che closed his eyes, feeling a slight tremor in his heart.

An inexplicable pressure, like that of a mountain, weighed down upon him with a roar.

Against absolute power, all schemes and machinations become futile.

Even if he used the Thunder Chess Piece to shift and escape, he feared it would be hard to shake off the danger.

Pressure indeed...

Li Che opened his eyes, now fully aware that his current strength was still too weak.

Complacency would not do; he had to strive and continue getting stronger.

"Martial Saints must have varying degrees of strength, I just don't know in which domain King Ping Luan resides among the Martial Saints..."

Li Che shook his head, having no concept of such a god-like realm.

In fact, he only had a superficial understanding of the division within the Great Master realm.

Xi Xi blinked her big eyes, filled with little stars.

Daddy is so powerful!

Xi Xi felt extremely joyful and utterly at ease.

She grinned foolishly and upon seeing Li Che finish the battle, scampered over and hugged his thigh.

Li Che picked up Xi Xi and looked her over, relieved to see that she wasn't hurt.

After rubbing the little girl's head, Li Che's gaze then turned to the distant body of Ji Haihui, his eyes fluctuating slightly.

Xi Xi seemed to think of something too, and began to struggle in Li Che's arms.

She slid to the ground and with a burst of speed, ran out.

She reached the nearly dragon-shaped body of Ji Haihui and, after fumbling around somewhat awkwardly, found Ji Haihui's Qiankun Jade!

Then, with utmost joy, she hopped and skipped back to Li Che.

"Daddy! Look!"

Xi Xi presented it to Li Che as if offering a treasure.

"This is your trophy, keep it safe," Li Che, however, was rare in his refusal.

Ji Haihui was ultimately killed by Xi Xi in self-defense, hence the trophy should stay with Xi Xi.

It was a good habit to start collecting trophies from a young age.

But Xi Xi shook her head: "For Daddy, Xi Xi has no use for this now!"

"When Xi Xi grows up, she will have lots and lots of trophies."

Xi Xi held her head up high, her chubby cheeks flushed with excitement.

Hearing this, Li Che smiled and did not refuse any longer, accepting the Qiankun Jade.

Indeed, Ji Haihui's Qiankun Jade was more trouble than it was worth for Xi Xi.

This was the Qiankun Jade of Young Prince Ji Haihui, too recognizable. In Xi Xi's hands, it would be like an open declaration that she had killed Ji Haihui. ʀĂNôbÊş

But now, with the Martial Saint's Will dispersed by Li Che, those who knew the truth about Xi Xi killing Ji Haihui...

Were only the struggling Divine Dragon will and the onlooking Temple God Third Prince.

With the Divine Dragon will nailed into the void, it was essentially unable to escape.

So, dealing with the Temple God Third Prince was truly problematic.

Li Che naturally preferred to keep the news of Ji Haihui's demise at Xi Xi's hands a secret. After all, with the vast power of King Ping Luan, let's not even mention his powerful Martial Saint cultivation,

Just the Great Grandmasters and Divine Primordial True Persons under his command alone could pose a grave threat to Li Che's family.

Li Che always acted cautiously.

Never recklessly charging ahead.

"Still green, I must bide my time."

So, if the news can be suppressed, it should be suppressed.

And even stir up some confusion about it.

"With my dispersal of King Ping Luan's Martial Saint's Will, it cannot return to its source, hence it would be impossible to discern from afar the truth about Ji Haihui's death."

Chapter 499: Xi Xi, Envied by the Third Prince's Temple God, Acquires the Ultimate Art of Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods (2)

Li Che nodded slightly.

He put away the Qiankun Jade from Ji Haihui, rubbed Xi Xi's head, and with a single step, countless mysterious creatures burst forth. Waves of force swept through the air and spread out, and in an instant, he appeared in front of the spectral image of the Divine Dragon that was nailed within the Mysterious Fog.

"Fiend! You killed my son!"

"You are doomed!"

"All of you are doomed!"

The spectral image of the Divine Dragon roared furiously, extremely angry, even though it was nailed in the void and struggling continuously, it was still furiously cursing.

It was like a woman who had lost her offspring.

Li Che watched indifferently, indeed...

Such a venomous intent to kill.

It was certain that these wills could not be allowed to return to the main body, knowing the true cause of Ji Haihui's death.

His fingers clenched around the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Splintering Golden Spear, and in a flash, the spear vibrated. It suddenly became swollen, with Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds on it, swelling up like fierce, blood-red veins!

Suddenly, he turned it!

A terrifying tearing force erupted from the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Spear.

Whom—!!!

The terrifying True Qi burst forth, transforming into countless blades, pouring into the spectral image of the Divine Dragon...

With an explosive sound!

The spectral image of the Divine Dragon directly exploded!

It exploded into pieces!

Turning into an extremely dense fog.

Only the extremely angry will of resentment was still roiling within the Mysterious Fog.

Li Che, holding the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Staff in one hand, raised his hand to his forehead...

The flesh burst open, and a brilliant eyeball rotated vividly!

Star Plucking Pupil!

A gaze, seemingly substantial, swept across, cleansing through the Mysterious Fog!

It swept over the crushed spectral image of the Divine Dragon...

Slowly, he indeed captured some lingering willed intentions, and Li Che flicked his finger. A powerful force of the Primordial Spirit swept out...

In an instant, erasing all these lingering Dragon wills!

Accompanied by a few roars of Dragon's Chant, the entire Mysterious Fog became quiet.

He did not withdraw his Star Plucking Pupil.

The Star Plucking Pupil, capable of Returning to Truth, emitted a bright radiance, and Li Che slightly furrowed his brows, sweeping through the Mysterious Fog, seemingly seeing the surging Strange Que.

Behind that Strange Que, there seemed to be densely packed shadows, sticking right at the edge of the Mysterious Fog.

Staring dead at Li Che and Xi Xi through the Mysterious Fog.

Hairs on end instantly!

It felt as if every inch of flesh throughout his body was frozen at that moment, and even the circulation of blood seemed to have stopped.

Were these...

Monsters from within the Strange Que?

Li Che's eyes narrowed, his heart pounding suddenly.

Roar—!

The monsters within the Strange Que, as if realizing that Li Che could see them, began to furiously smash against the Mysterious Fog.

As if to tear through the Mysterious Fog and kill their way through!

Rumbling—!

Like thunderous sounds, the entire Mysterious Fog stirred up, as if hot and intense gas rose from the depths of the Mysterious Fog.

Even separated by the dense fog, it was impossible to block out those scorching, boiling intentions.

Li Che's brows furrowed.

Is this... the Strange Que of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples?!

Each Strange Que, emerging alongside the Mysterious Temples, possesses exceedingly terrible dangers.

Had Elder Jiao not activated the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel this time, stepping inside the Strange Que would have faced the rampage and assaults of the monsters dwelling within!

To raid the Mysterious Temples, one actually needs to conquer and suppress these monsters inside the Strange Que.

The Strange Que of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples...

The monsters inside it must be extremely powerful. Continue your adventure at

Perhaps not a few of them are at the level of a Martial Saint?

Li Che's hair stood on end as he felt an immense terror drawing closer and closer, almost tearing through the mist to reach him. He chose to close his Star Plucking Pupil and ultimately shifted his gaze away.

As he shifted his gaze...

The agitation and the roaring suddenly disappeared.

Beads of sweat formed on Li Che's forehead as he let out a breath of turbid air.

The unknown, that was the great terror.

But...

He actually had significant doubts in his heart.

"Four Royal Mysterious Temples... According to the records from the Golden Light Sub-sect, the monsters within the Strange Que, tainted by the Temple God Divinity, the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses... shouldn't be this numerous."

"Never have I seen such a number of monsters..."

"They don't seem like they've been corrupted by the Temple God Divinity... more like..."

"They were gathered from deep within the Strange Que?"

Li Che's hair stood on end again.

It wasn't his first time visiting a Mysterious Temple.

For instance, he had once set foot in the Fire Eye Mystical Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple.

And had also tried to observe the Strange Que of Mysterious Temples using his Star Plucking Pupil.

Seeing the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and the creatures tainted by divinity within, their numbers were not many...

Could it be because a powerful being had cleared them out?

Li Che stowed away his Star Plucking Pupil.

Yet his heart couldn't stop trembling.

But the difference was too great.

That Strange Que... was almost filled with monsters, enough to trigger claustrophobia.

The Temple God Divinity couldn't possibly have tainted so many monsters of the Strange Que...

So, where did these monsters come from?

"Giggle, giggle, giggle..."

Suddenly.

The sound echoed beside Li Che's ears.

His eyes narrowed involuntarily.

With a flash, Li Che appeared next to Xi Xi, after stowing away the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Splitting Golden Spear, his gaze fell upon the black lotus platform emerging from the Mysterious Fog.

On the lotus platform sat a child dressed in a black bellyband.

An oppressive and suffocating force burst forth instantly like a mythical mountain collapse, explosively blasting, covering the sky and bearing down on Li Che!

Oppressive, suffocating!

It was an immensely terrifying rank pressure!

Even though Li Che now, with eight Divine Foundations within his Inner Scene of the Energy Center, could ignore the pressure of a Yuan Phase cultivator and resist the rank oppression of a Divine Primordial True Person,

He felt as though he were entirely smothered in suffocation at that moment.

Chapter 500: Xi Xi, Envied by the Third Temple God's Prince, Gains the Jue Xue 'Ten Thousand Dragons Subjugating the Divine' - Part 3

Xi Xi seemed frozen like a sculpture.

Only her curious eyes could blink.

The father and daughter, under the rank's pressure, had turned into wood carvings, unable to move, having lost control over their bodies!

However...

Inside Li Che's chest, a violent throbbing sound exploded.

It was like evening drums and morning bells, resembling the ringing of a great bell!

Dao Fruits shimmered with flowing light, bouncing as if the heart was supplying blood, instantly flowing through the body, breaking through the oppression!

[Immortal Artisan],[Dragon Elephant Vajra],[Pure Heart],[Chess Saint],[Fairy in the Painting]...

Five Dao Fruits lit up five glows on Li Che's body!

Lying on the lotus platform and giggling, the Third Crown Prince suddenly stopped smiling. Sitting up seriously, he stared intently at Li Che, squinting his eyes.

After a long while...

The Third Crown Prince appeared melancholic.

"I didn't expect you to break the game in such a way... It's different, completely different."

"Have you never thought about what you would do if you couldn't beat that dragon and that man?"

The Third Crown Prince asked Li Che.

Li Che smiled warmly, "Take my daughter and flee."

"When the strength is sufficient..e back to kill."

The corner of the Third Crown Prince's mouth twitched, truly a wily old dog!

The moment he took that Yin Divine Sword, he had shown an unmatched scoundrel's posture.

The Third Crown Prince jumped up from the black lotus platform, hands behind his back.

"Alright."

"Anyway, you won't give up on your daughter, right?"

Li Che nodded lightly.

"As a father, I naturally won't give up my own daughter."

"Envious."

The Third Crown Prince's mood seemed to sink for a moment; he looked down at his own feet, then turned to look at Xi Xi: "I really envy you for having such a father." ૠ

Xi Xi, held in Li Che's arms, seemed able to move again under the protection of the Dao Fruits' aura, shielded from the Third Crown Prince's rank pressure.

Hearing the Third Crown Prince's envy, she immediately lifted her chin proudly.

Xi Xi's daddy is the best!

This is Xi Xi's daddy!

The Third Crown Prince's words concluded.

Black lotus petals on the black lotus platform suddenly wrapped around the Third Crown Prince.

In an instant, they broke through the mysterious fog and disappeared.

Li Che held Xi Xi, watching the disappearing Third Prince Temple God, his eyes still flashing with a hint of doubt.

Continue your saga on

His perception spread out but was completely unable to detect the will of the Temple God.

His gaze lifted, looking towards the distant mysterious fog.

Gradually, the mysterious fog started to clear.

He saw an ancient and dilapidated Mysterious Temple.

This was the true Mysterious Temple.

This time, on the steps in front of the Mysterious Temple, there was no other "Xi Xi" sitting.

Li Che put down Xi Xi.

"Go on..."

Li Che rubbed Xi Xi's head.

His eyes held a bit of regret, for he could not enter this Mysterious Temple.

Or rather, all Divine Children and Spirit Children who came to resonate with the Temple God could not step inside the Mysterious Temple; they could only get close.

The closer they got, the more they could receive the Temple God's gifts.

"How can one enter the Four Royal Mysterious Temple?"

Li Che couldn't help but feel a hint of regret.

He had planned to enter the Mysterious Temple to observe the statues of the Temple Gods.

And to leave behind a Chess Saint chess piece.

To create an entrance for himself, so he could return frequently.

But now...

That thought had to be dismissed.

Shaking his head, he watched Xi Xi walk towards the stairs of the Mysterious Temple.

Li Che's toes tapped lightly, and his figure shot backwards rapidly.

He appeared next to the half-human, half-dragon corpse of Ji Haihui.

Indifferently looking at Ji Haihui's corpse...

He suppressed the impulse to destroy the body and remove the traces.

He thought of Qin Feng Huo and then of the terrifying death qi and corpse qi inside the Qin family's carriage...

"Yuan Jingang..."

Li Che murmured.

The mysterious, Seven Yuan Upper-tier Corpse God Envoy of the Corpse God Cult, Yuan Jingang.

He had been hiding within the Qin family all along.

Li Che had never noticed him, despite having scanned the Qin family numerous times, but he had never detected him.

It can only be said...

That the Corpse Curse Mark mastered by Yuan Jingang must exceed the Seven Elements, reaching the level of the Six Bureaus!

And this time, the Corpse God Cult must have also planned something for this Temple God Resonance.

So...

Isn't this the perfect opportunity to frame someone?

Li Che started to laugh.

His fingers clenched.

From the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Mother-and-Child Seal, he drew out death qi and corpse qi, and then from his fingers, the Dragon Elephant Silver Gang sprang to life.

Mixing together, he injected it into the wounds of Ji Haihui's corpse.

Creating the false appearance that he had been killed by a powerful Cursed Silver Corpse of the Corpse God Cult...

Of course, this was just an impromptu arrangement by Li Che, intended to confuse and mislead.

Apart from the Temple God and himself, Li Che, no one knew that Xi Xi had killed Ji Haihui, but just to be safe, he flung some more mud at the Corpse God Cult.

This made it even more difficult to guess that it was done by Xi Xi.

As for the conflict between Ji Haihui and Xi Xi...

Are the squabbles between children considered conflicts?

After doing all this, Li Che smiled, his toes tapped, and like ripples in mysterious fog, his whole figure disappeared from sight.

Xi Xi didn't look back; she knew her father would always be there.

She walked boldly and relaxedly.

Although she had just acquired two Divine Weapons, a gold brick, and another Golden Light Wheel, there was still a true gift from the Temple God to be received.

When Xi Xi reached the stairs.

Suddenly.

Her mind buzzed, and a resonating sound followed.

Her tiny figure sat down directly on the stairs.

She began to receive the inheritance of the Temple God.

...

...

"Is it over?"

A strange shade began to slowly flow over the dried bark-like face of Jiao Shaoqiu.