

A Father 501

Chapter 501: Xi Xi, Envied by the Third Prince's Temple God, Acquires the Jue Xue 'Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods' – Part 4

The recent clash was terrifying.

It almost reached the level of a Great Grandmaster!

Jiao Shaoqiu's first thought was that some monster had torn through the mysterious fog barrier within the Strange Que, and that Strange Que was out of control now!

If that were the case.

Then everyone participating in the Temple God Resonance would have to die.

Including him.

...

Even if he was controlling the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel right in front of him, the outcome would be the same.

Jiao Shaoqiu exhaled a breath.

With both hands continuing the sealing technique, he no longer paid attention to those issues.

He would first see through the conclusion of this Temple God Resonance convention.

If it was indeed a Strange Que revolt, it was not something he could mitigate or counter.

If a revolt truly occurred in one of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples, it would be enough to shake the entire Lingnan Circuit, necessitating the presence of a Martial Saint and a Divine Fetus Great God.

Simply put, it was not something he, fallen from the Golden Body Transformation to the Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis of Divine Primordial, could resolve.

"The Great Supervising Minister once said... The Four Royal Mysterious Temple in Golden Light Prefecture is very special, but he did not explain specifically what was special, leaving it a riddle, which is most annoying

"However, the Great Supervising Minister also said that, at least for the next ten years, this Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple wouldn't erupt in a major Strange Que revolt

Jiao Shaoqiu's eyes opened and closed as he lifted his head, looking at the intensely glowing Golden Light Wheel.

He still trusted that Great Supervising Minister from Divine Capital.

Therefore, he had not given up.

He continued to preside over this Temple God Resonance.

For the children.

This Temple God Resonance could be a chance to change their destinies.

The opportunity of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples...

Enough to affect the children's entire lives!

...

...

Li Che returned to the carriage, dispelled the "Fairy in the Painting" clone that stayed on the shaft of the carriage, as if the two overlapped, and the clone exploded into a thin ink mist.

Whooo whooo—

The fierce wind moaned and howled.

Pitter-patter, large raindrops still fell from the sky, hitting the top of the Heaven's Fury Cliff Stone.

The tense atmosphere gradually came to a rest.

Li Che exhaled a breath.

His departure and return did not attract anyone's attention.

Even Shangguan Qinghong and Zhang Ya inside the carriage had no idea.

Li Che leaned on the shaft of the carriage, with all his muscles and bones cracking, his body as relaxed as never before.

His gaze lifted, sweeping toward the center of the Listening Fury Cliff Stone.

The tense atmosphere began to dissipate.

Because of the sudden burst of power from the Mysterious Fog, equivalent to the master level, the Shadow Guard True Person understood that the Prince had made his move.

It must have been the Martial Saint's Will of the Prince embedded within the Young Prince.

That assassin...

Must be finished now!

The Shadow Guard True Person was already anticipating...

Looking forward to the scene where the insurmountable Martial Saint's will of the Prince is revealed to everyone once the Mysterious Fog is torn open again.

It was King Ping Luan, after all!

Not just a supreme Martial Saint but also a Divine Fetus Great God!

Such a strong presence, even a mere manifestation of Martial Saint's Will, is enough to command respect from all the powerful attendees.

Su Huaili's eyes flickered, and he exhaled a breath.

He brushed his clothes, his face showing a mix of frenzy and excitement.

It had been quite a while since he had last seen his teacher.

Now that he could see him again, even if it was just a manifestation of Martial Saint's Will, it left him completely contented.

He was even ready to bow in respect while awaiting to pay his great homage.

The Shadow Guard True Person did not linger any further.

The Shen Yuan Golden Elixir returned to the Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

Meanwhile, the six Black Armored Blood Guards also sheathed their Horse-Slaying Sabers, beneath their black helmets, faces of stern coldness, yet unable to hide their fervor.

Lu Yao and King Taoist both sighed in relief.

If a real fight had broken out, that would have been troublesome.

They too were shaken internally, having sensed the aftermath of the master level power that had burst from the Nine Dragons River.

"King Ping Luan... Ji Moli?"

Lu Yao and Wang Kuyu both had solemn expressions.

Wang Kuyu even swished his dust whisk, his face entirely bitter: "As expected, Ji Moli sending Ji Haihui to this Four Royal Mysterious Temple was indeed a major scheme."

"Let's hope it doesn't anger the Temple God, let's not trigger a revolt in the Mysterious Temple

"Currently, Golden Light Prefecture lacks the power to quell the wrath of the Temple Gods of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples, the revolt of Strange Que."

Wang Kuyu sighed deeply.

At the cliffside of Listening Fury Cliff Stone,

Jiao Shaoqiu's charioteer and Zhu Chaoyang from the Temple Control Bureau, both masters, were tense, their muscles tight and their blood boiling under the skin, suppressing their Master Level Martial Dao Will.

"Martial Saint... Martial Saint

Zhu Chaoyang took a deep breath as if thunder roared.

It definitely wasn't the Martial Saint himself, but merely a whiff of the Martial Saint's Will, yet it could unleash a power at the level of a Master of Divine Gang!

It was terrifying indeed!

Unimaginably terrifying...

However, Zhu Chaoyang was even more curious about who was contending with Ji Moli's Martial Saint's Will.

The Martial Saint's Will, even just a whiff of it...

It also had that distinct terrifying oppression exclusive to the Martial Saint!

Who could possibly battle with the Martial Saint's Will?

The Qin Family carriage.

A breeze stirred, continuously fluttering the curtain.

The figure inside the carriage had never shown itself.

However, as the Martial Saint's Will erupted with a battle remnant of grandmaster level, the figure inside the carriage still quivered slightly.

For a moment.

Above the Listening Fury Cliff Stone, it became quiet.

Everyone was waiting.

Anxious, curious, and expectant...

When the Mysterious Fog tore apart.

That hint of the Martial Saint's grace!

...

...

Everyone was waiting.

But Li Che relaxed his mind.

Waiting for the grace of the Martial Saint?

These people were likely to be disappointed...

He had burst Ji Moli's Martial Saint's Will; of course, it was mainly because Li Che was clever enough to detect that the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword was enhancing the Qi of the Martial Saint's Will at the time...

Immediately, he took the initiative to strike and first captured the sword into the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

This caused the Martial Saint's Will to lose its continuous source of power.

Unable to sustain itself, it burst apart after a liberating and thorough battle.

Li Che's lips slightly curled into a hint of a smile.

The breeze stirred, accompanied by the sound of falling rain.

In front of him, radiant light slowly emerged.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV4,40%)]

In a battle with the Martial Saint's Will, the maturity of Dragon Elephant Vajra had actually jumped directly to 40%!

Even though it was only a brief battle, the gains for Li Che were massive!

Battling with a stronger opponent had heightened his perception of martial arts; even his combat experience had significantly enhanced!

This is the subtle benefit of engaging with a stronger adversary.

Engaging in combat with a weaker opponent might cause one to be influenced and become weaker.

Battling with a stronger opponent naturally made him stronger!

"This was only a wisp of Martial Saint's Will; if I were to kill the actual Martial Saint

"The maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit would probably skyrocket!"

Li Che laughed.

Of course, to kill a Martial Saint was nothing more than a fanciful dream for Li Che.

Unfortunately...

That was just a wisp of the Martial Saint's Will, unable to capture souls.

The improvement in a Dao Fruit's maturity wasn't as easy as one might imagine.

This time, the significant increase was probably due to leveraging the prestige associated with the "Martial Saint".

As the maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit increased, it would, in turn, nourish Li Che.

Thus...

At this moment, Li Che again had the opportunity to enter a state of martial enlightenment.

But Li Che did not immediately enter that state of enlightenment; instead, with a thought, he closed the Heaven and Earth chessboard around the carriage, shielding both perception and aura, then grabbed Ji Haihui's Qiankun Jade in his hand.

Inside the Niwan Palace.

The Primordial Spirit, sitting in suppression above the Prison Lotus Yin God Sword, suddenly opened its eyes.

Divine Sense power swept down.

It tore through the defenses of the Qiankun Jade.

Then, the Divine Sense plunged into it, sweeping through.

Li Che's eyes flickered slightly.

For a moment.

His index and middle fingers came together.

From the Qiankun Jade, he led out a piece of gold foil paper filled with dense text.

His gaze fell upon the gold foil paper, on which four large characters shone back at him.

They were the words, Martial Saint Ultimate Study...

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

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Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

Martial Saint's Ultimate Study!

Li Che's eyes sparkled, holding this piece of gold foil paper, he could feel an imperishable will it contained!

It was also a kind of Martial Saint's will, however, it was different from Ji Moli's Martial Saint's will that he had just confronted in the Mysterious Fog.

The former was hidden within the bloodline of Ji Haihui, while the latter belonged to a legacy, a Martial Dao tradition left within the gold foil!

Li Che squinted slightly, feeling the vigorous and powerful will arising.

...

Li Che did not attempt to stimulate it.

Because he knew that stimulating this Martial Saint's will was not easy.

One would need to cultivate the Martial Saint Ultimate Study of Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods to a Major Accomplishment level.

And after reaching Major Accomplishment...

This Martial Saint's will hidden in the gold foil would assist Ji Haihui, guiding and deducing the Martial Saint Ultimate Study to a Master's level.

This was clearly a challenge left by Ji Moli for Ji Haihui.

However, this challenge now...

Belonged to him, Li Che.

"This Martial Saint is truly generous

Li Che chuckled.

His eyes twinkled, because he mastered not just one Martial Saint Ultimate Study. Whether it was his own creation of Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant or the “Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff” he obtained by chance at the Fire Eye Mystical Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple, both were matured and both had reached the Great Achievement level.

Among them, the Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff even deduced the killer move “Primordial Chaos.”

Thus, if Li Che wished, he could even directly use the Great Achievement mood of the Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff to stimulate the Martial Saint’s will left by Ji Moli.

But... it was meaningless.

Forcing activation would only waste this opportunity without any significance.

"Martial Saint Ultimate Studies... five, all gathered!"

"Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff, Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, Lone Mountain Walk Blade, Lingxu Baqi Step and... now this Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!"

Li Che held the gold foil paper, his eyes sparkled, and the corners of his lips lifted up.

With the Martial Saint's True Intent, volleying and tempering five viscera, then cultivating Divine Gang...

Li Che would be able to complete the cultivation of the Grandmaster Realm, starting to condense the Martial Dao Will, stepping into the realm of the Master of Divine Gang!

His mind agitated, Li Che breathed in and out, calming himself down.

Then, he began to quietly read the cultivation method of "Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods" recorded on the gold foil paper.

This was a technique, mainly for fist techniques, but it could also be integrated into spear techniques, sword techniques, blade techniques, staff techniques...

All laws could be integrated!

Li Che's breathing fluctuated, his pores dilated and spewed, his heart thumped.

His whole being became spirited.

The more he read, the more immersed he became, as if the blood in his body was rolling and burning.

His mind was inexplicably stirred.

Because from this Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Li Che had a vague familiar feeling and saw the shadow of Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant.

But this was not a mere Martial Dao Ultimate Study, integrating divinity...

It seemed... Six Desires Divinity were involved in it.

It was based on Seven Emotions Divinity and Six Desires Divinity, followed by different combinations and arrangements to form various Martial Art techniques.

It could be a fist technique, a blade technique, a sword technique...

And the source, Seven Emotions Divinity and Six Desires Divinity!

Yes, this Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods not only contained Seven Emotions Divinity but also Six Desires Divinity...

It was about integrating Seven Emotions Six Desires Divinity into this Martial Art.

It could be said to be a Martial Art product that perfectly merges Divinity Methods with Martial Dao!

Like the Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff, which belongs to the most pure Martial Saint Ultimate Study, not involving any divinity.

It is a Martial Dao technique, concerning the circulation of Qi and blood, the use of True Qi, and a deeper level involves the subtle control of skin membranes, tendons, bones, muscles, and more!

Under the feedback of Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, Li Che's Martial Dao perception greatly enhanced him, although he had not yet opened the gate to enter the state of sudden enlightenment.

But still, just based on the description of Martial Arts on the gold foil paper, Li Che had already gained insights!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant merged many Martial Arts without the idea of integrating Seven Emotions Six Desires Divinity.

Yet, actually, Li Che was better suited to take this path than anyone else.

Because Li Che had built the Seven Wheels Divine Base.

"Did Ji Moli create the Seven Wheels Divine Base?"

Li Che's eyes shone brilliantly, inversely deducing that Ji Moli's creation of the "Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods" Martial Saint Ultimate Study absolutely could not have built the Seven Wheels Divine Base, even as per the assumption, it still needed the integration of the Six Desires Divine Foundation.

What a tremendous project?

"Probably... just by the powerful Divinity Cultivation experience and perception of the Divine Fetus Great God, majoring in one Divinity, and the rest of Divinity Methods, cultivating to Nurturing Nature, being able to portray such divinity's meaning is enough."

Li Che leaned on the shaft, pondering in his mind.

"But I... can be different."

"Because I have Immaculate Heart Divinity, which can smooth out the repulsive forces between Divine Foundations, thereby building the Seven Wheels Divine Base, accomplishing what others cannot."

"Qingshan elder once told me, the Seven Treasures Divine Sect of the Dragon Abyss Path could achieve the cultivation of multiple Divine Foundations, but... it also cannot reach the extent of creating the Seven Wheels Divine Base."

"Thus, people like me should be very rare, if not nonexistent

"Clearly, this 'Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods,' I am more suitable than Ji Moli!"

Li Che's lips slightly curved upwards, simply by looking at it, he understood that he might be more suitable for this Martial Saint Ultimate Study than Ji Moli.

Because he could achieve what Ji Moli couldn't!

"Six Desires Divine Foundation

"Six Desires Divinity Cultivation Method is not nonexistent, just that fewer people cultivate it, compared to Seven Emotions Divine Foundation, the effects of the Six Desires Divinity are more severe! A slight carelessness can lead to becoming a slave to the Divinity of Desires!"

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"Those Corpse Gods from the Corpse God Cult actually cultivate the Six Desires Divinity

Li Che's thoughts were proliferating, and having killed so many experts from the Corpse God Cult, he had actually collected quite a few Six Desires Divinity Methods...

His gaze fell on the gold foil paper, within the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

The Primordial Spirit of Li Che suddenly took a step forward, and in a flash, he began.

Although his true body couldn't deduce.

...

He could, however, manipulate his Primordial Spirit to cultivate this Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods Ultimate Study!

The entry into any Grandmaster's Ultimate Study was far from easy, not to mention the Martial Saint Ultimate Study, which was ten times more difficult than the Grandmaster's!

Many Martial Artists of noble birth might spend their entire lives cultivating just one Martial Art, starting from childhood and taking years to even begin...

But Li Che was different, possessing the Dragon Elephant Vajra Taoist Fruit. As the maturity of the Taoist Fruit increased, it continually transformed.

Li Che's cross-training talent received a tremendous boost, and his Martial Path insight far exceeded that of ordinary people.

The more a Martial Art conformed to cross-training, the faster he would cultivate it, even managing to grasp the basics in one day and reach minor accomplishment in three.

This was the transformation of the Martial Path talent brought about by the Taoist Fruit.

In fact, Li Che's Divine Talent wasn't bad either...

Although the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit was not specifically for enhancing Divine Talent, it also provided a subtle and profound improvement.

Li Che often complained that his Divine Talent was average, but that was in comparison to what; next to his Martial Path talent, it was indeed quite average.

However, compared to others, Li Che's talent on the Divine level was already enough to earn him the label of a genius.

A 23-year-old Divine Child was not a subject for jest.

Being able to complete the construction of the Seven Wheels Seven Emotions Divine Base in a short period, although there was the hard work of the "Fairy in the Painting" incarnation.

But Li Che's own Divine Talent was also a factor.

However, being in this world, danger was a constant companion, so naturally, Li Che couldn't get complacent. He had to keep a low profile, be modest, underrate his own strength, and see his opponents as more formidable.

Only by doing so, could he treat his opponents with due seriousness.

Only by doing so, could he fully commit to protecting the security of his own small household.

Boom!

It was as if billowing smoke was swirling around!

The Primordial Spirit simulated and traced within the Heaven and Earth chessboard, starting with the "Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods" style of boxing!

Thud thud thud

One by one, the white Pure Heart Divine Chess Pieces exploded, turning into rolling clouds of dust.

"Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, with ten thousand dragons for form, the Seven Emotions and Six Desires Divinity as the essence of the dragon, vitality as flesh, strength as bones, the roar of ten thousand dragons shaking the soul, grand and boundless

While boxing, Li Che's Primordial Spirit was feeling out the core essence and basic theories about the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods Ultimate Study!

With every punch, within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, countless streams of Pure Heart Divinity cloud flowed and flipped.

"Roar!!!"

Li Che's Primordial Spirit stepped sideways, his fingers curling, airflow blasting out, and as his fist plummeted sideways, it fell in an orderly fashion.

His fists were like divine brushes, painting pictures on the clouds!

Behind the clouds, the sound of the Dragon's Chant thundered, a dragon emerged from the clouds, flinging its dragon might amidst the mist, like a clap of thunder!

However, because it was the Primordial Spirit that was practicing and deducing, there was no integration of vitality and strength.

But strands of Divinity were being mobilized, the Seven Emotions Divinity intertwining and merging into the dragon form, making the dragons behind the clouds come to life with vigorous vitality!

Boom!!

With a punch, the Dragon's Chant exploded with sound, dragon shadows snaking and covering, pressing down on the chessboard in front until it nearly twisted!

"Divinity merged into the dragon form, one type of Divinity can turn into many dragon forms, happy insanity, happiness, crazy joy, sorrowful tunes... one emotion can vary greatly!"

Li Che suddenly had a realization.

He had the Seven Wheels Divine Base, and merging it with the dragon form, he could directly make this Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods Ultimate Study enter the novice stage and then proceed to minor accomplishment.

As for major accomplishment...that would still require some time to cultivate.

His spirit withdrew from the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

Above the chariot, the wind and rain were turbulent, fluttering the ink-like garments.

Li Che opened his eyes, and his pupils seemed to shine brightly, dazzling. In them, dragon forms seemed to churn.

"This Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods is very suitable for me... Ji Moli may be a Martial Saint and the creator of this martial art, but he doesn't understand a damn thing about Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods."

Li Che laughed.

Moreover...

This Martial Saint Ultimate Study, when combined with the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, was just... too perfect!

"Now that the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant has already reached major accomplishment, if it's merged with this Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods... perhaps it could step into the Master level!"

"To help me give birth to the True Intent of Myriad Transforming Dragon Elephant!"

Li Che's eyes sparkled brilliantly.

"Five Martial Saint Ultimate Studies temper the five viscera, but they also need to be allocated

"That does require careful study, no need to rush for now."

Li Che exhaled a breath.

He was in high spirits, this Martial Saint Ultimate Study had given him great inspiration.

And it also made him use the advantages of his Seven Wheels Divine Base for the first time.

Moreover, as Li Che's Divine Cultivation progressed, the strength displayed by this Martial Saint Ultimate Study would become increasingly terrifying!

"Six Desires Divine Base... maybe I can try to construct that too."

"I have the 'Fairy in the Painting' incarnation, let the incarnation slowly work on it."

...

...

Time trickled by.

The rain in the sky grew more tumultuous, as if the scalding waves rising from the Nine Dragons River were melting all the snow above the sky.

Upon the Listening Fury Cliff Stone, various powers fell into silence, quietly waiting for the Mysterious Fog to tear open, and for the outcome of the Temple God Resonance.

Li Che was also happy with the quietness. He sat upright on the chariot, realized that everyone was fine, and continued to immerse himself in the study of the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods.

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At the same time, he was attempting to fuse the martial art of Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods into Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant.

Suddenly.

A resounding boom exploded.

Li Che, sitting upright in the driver's seat of the carriage, eyes closed, abruptly opened them.

He fiercely looked towards the surface of the large river, shrouded in Mysterious Fog.

Inside the carriage, Zhang Ya and Shangguan Qinghong also popped their heads out one after another.

...

"My lord, is it the Temple God Resonance yielding results?"

A look of worry appeared on Zhang Ya's face.

The unsatisfactory outcome of Xi Xi's Temple God Resonance that had been revealed when the mysterious fog tore open, left Zhang Ya feeling like she had a fishbone stuck in her throat.

Added to that was the surge of a Great Grandmaster Level aura that erupted from within the fog afterwards.

Zhang Ya's heart was entirely in suspense.

She didn't know what was happening inside the fog, but it seemed like someone was shouting that the Young Prince had died.

Someone had died...

Zhang Ya's heart grew even more anxious, and she couldn't help worrying about her daughter's safety.

"Right... it should be about to show the results,"

Li Che said soothingly.

Shangguan Qinghong was also very nervous and looked at Li Che with confusion, "Che, how come you're not worried about Xi Xi at all?"

Li Che glanced at Shangguan Qinghong, where was he not worried?

He was so worried that he had already taken action personally.

Moreover, Li Che could observe Xi Xi's real-time situation within the fog and naturally knew whether Xi Xi was in any danger.

Because he could monitor and observe his daughter's safety in real time, he was naturally calm and composed.

"Of course I'm worried, but... sometimes, worry is useless,"

Li Che said with a gentle smile.

Zhang Ya crawled out from the carriage, her hands anxiously clutching Li Che's shoulders.

"My lord... it's starting, the thick fog is lifting!"

Zhang Ya's words caused both Li Che and Shangguan Qinghong to shift their gaze.

Not just Li Che's group, numerous cultivators from many forces were also mentally shaken.

They all looked up eagerly.

Atop a cliff.

Nan Lihuo, with white hair flying and hands behind his back, suddenly opened his eyes and stared fixedly at the fog.

Bang—!

A powerful aura roared.

The Shadow Guard True Person took a step forward; his body enveloped in shadows, appeared at the cliff's edge, his eyes from the darkness fixated on the fog!

Su Huai and the six Black Armored Blood Guards were also staring intently, their eyes filled with fervor and apprehension.

The death of the Young Prince Ji Haihui made them feel guilty, but the appearance of the Martial Saint's Will also filled them with excitement amidst their unease.

It side-illustrated the deterrent power of Ji Moli, the Martial Saint and Chaos King!

Wang Kuyu, Lu Yao, Zhu Chaoyang, and other powerhouses also furrowed their brows, concentrating on the situation within the Strange Que.

They wanted to know exactly what had happened inside the Strange Que.

Rumble rumble!

It was as if heavy lead clouds were rolling, and amidst their friction, there seemed to be thunder scratching causing the sound of rumbling, like the roar of an ancient bell!

"It's coming!"

The Shadow Guard True Person, as a Divine Primordial true person and having undergone Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, was highly perceptive.

The moment the fog began to change, he sensed it, his emotions surging.

Boom—!

Flames surged, as if a fiery phoenix emerged from the depths of the fog, spreading its wings.

What followed was the transformation into the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel!

The firelight was brilliant!

Spinning rapidly, it started from the cliff and streaked across the river like cleaving fog!

It gradually pulled apart the curtain of fog that had submerged the path to the temple, like the slow drawing of a stage curtain to each side!

Everyone's eyes trembled, and they rushed out from their carriages one after another.

They looked towards the Strange Que that was slowly parting the fog.

The river roared and churned, raising spray, smashing against each other's waves and exploding into a thousand piles of snow.

The fog parted in the shape of a "human" character, displaying a crystal-clear scene.

Three hundred zhang away from the Mysterious Temple, the figures of the children who had stepped into the Temple God Resonance appeared in everyone's view!

Compared to the first dispersal of the fog.

This time, after the fog cleared, the scene was even more distinct!

And this time, it essentially represented the final outcome of this Temple God Resonance.

At the starting point, three hundred zhang away from the Mysterious Temple, many Spirit Children had not yet taken a step; the kids were sweating profusely, sitting on the ground with dispirited expressions, some were even crying with tears streaming and teeth clenched, sadly weeping.

Weeping sadly for being unable to resonate with the Temple God.

Starting from three hundred zhang, about a hundred zhang away, the path leading to the Mysterious Temple was scattered with Supreme Spiritual Children who had come from all over.

Gong Yuanliang, Gongyang Yu, Huang Si Xiang, Hai Chao Sheng, and others were interspersed among them, including the Spirit Children brought by Wang Kuyu from the Authentic Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Huang Si Xiang went the furthest, followed by Gongyang Yu, with Gong Yuanliang and Hai Chao Sheng behind them.

At this moment, they sat cross-legged, with Divinity flowing over them, receiving the gifts of the Temple God.

This was the third echelon, which had a certain degree of Temple God Resonance, and what they received were gifts of Divinity Methods or secret techniques such as Seven Elements, Eight Extremes.

The fog continued to part and a hundred zhang further ahead revealed the second echelon.

To everyone's surprise, the Divine Children of the second echelon were from Dao City.

In order were Tang Ren brought by Lu Yao, followed by Zhong Liuxiu, Zhou Peng, and Yun E from the authentic Divine Sect, with Yun E going the furthest, almost reaching the last hundred zhang.

However, they ultimately failed to step into the last hundred zhang distance, failing to enter the first echelon.

They too sat on the ground, accepting the gifts of the Temple God.

When Lu Yao saw this, he let out a sigh of relief; this Tang Ren had at least squeezed into the second echelon.

Wang Kuyu flicked his whisk, his face showing a relieved frown.

"Only the second echelon, alas... what a pity."

He had placed great expectations on Little Fatty Zhou Peng and Yun E, but they were now only squeezed into the second echelon and had not made it to the first, which was a bit disappointing.

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The resonance with the Temple God was not particularly outstanding, but it could only be considered average.

The Temple God's gifts might enable one to obtain Divinity Methods of the Six Offices level.

Finally, the mysterious fog slowly tore open, and the pace gradually slowed, revealing the first tier.

However...

When everyone's gaze fell on the first child to appear in the first tier,

Their eyes all sharply focused.

...

A chill enveloped everyone, cold to the bone!

The eyes of the Shadow Guard True Person hardened, and even his body enshrouded in shadows began to tremble uncontrollably, his Primordial Spirit stirred, and the oppressive power of his high Divine Hierarchy surged tumultuously!

"Ah!!!"

"Young Prince!"

The low growl echoed from the Shadow Guard True Person.

Even though they had been forewarned, when the mysterious fog tore open and the truth was exposed before their eyes, the impact on the spiritual level was still incredibly heavy, like an extremely sharp steel knife piercing through the heart, passing through the body and dripping blood!

Six Black Armored Blood Guards also issued trembling roars, they all grasped their Horse-Slaying Sabers and knelt on the rocks, terrified!

Nearby, a hundred yards from the Mysterious Temple,

A bloodied corpse lay there, cold, silent, and already devoid of life.

Covered in fine dragon scales, although no longer in human form, transformed into a half-dragon, that identity was undoubtedly Ji Haihui!

The son of the King of Quelling Chaos, Ji Haihui!

At that moment, everyone's gaze was drawn to this corpse.

For a time, the whole Listening Fury Cliff fell into silence, only the growls of the Shadow Guard True Person and the six Black Armored Blood Guards echoed.

Su Huaili stood dumbfounded, his face pale without any trace of blood.

Dead...

Really killed...

The son of his teacher, really fell in Golden Light Prefecture City.

The Golden Light Prefecture City he governed.

Su Huaili's eyes seemed to lose their light; this matter... was too significant.

His body couldn't stop trembling, and all his hair stood on end.

Lu Yao, Wang Kuyu, and Zhu Chaoyang all inhaled sharply.

"Is he really dead?"

After all...who killed him?

A terrifying aura rampaged and interwoven, that was the outburst of fury from a Divine Primordial True Person.

Zhang Ya covered her mouth.

"Really...really dead?"

Shangguan Qinghong's expression changed several times, "Big trouble is coming

She naturally knew the identity of Ji Haihui.

The death of Xue Dufu, a Great Grandmaster in Golden Light Prefecture, could be a big or small issue, but the death of a prince's son in Golden Light Prefecture...

That was too major!

Especially as the successor of the current most powerful warrior of the Grand Prospect Dynasty, King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie.

Just thinking about it made Shangguan Qinghong's scalp tingle.

However, during the silence, most people's gazes still shifted, looking ahead to the front of the first tier.

In front of Ji Haihui was an unexpectedly familiar figure.

That was a figure enveloped in flames of three different colors.

The Divine Child brought by Zhu Chaoyang, from the Divine Capital's Thousand Chǐ Purple Aura.

Tie Shancai!

This Divine Child's facial expressions were ever-changing, sitting cross-legged on the ground, with three-colored flames dancing on his body, twisting the air and even burning the mysterious fog with a hissing sound!

In his hands, he held a Banana Leaf Fan, his face showing great pain!

And around his body coiled a mighty Divinity of the Temple God, like a huge python!

Undoubtedly, he was receiving the gifts or even...the legacy of the Temple God!

Indeed, those in the first tier had a chance to receive gifts and legacy from the Temple God!

The gifts were at least of the Five Elders level Divine Methods, and one could even gain Divine Methods and Divine Weapon inheritance from the lineage of Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince!

Being in the first tier meant having a Temple God Resonance surpassing seventy percent!

However...

Zhu Chaoyang's brows suddenly furrowed.

It seemed he was not pleased with Tie Shancai's resonance with the Temple God!

"Last in the first tier?"

If not counting the deceased Ji Haihui, Tie Shancai's resonance was indeed at the very end of the first tier!

You should know...

Tie Shancai was the Divine Child from the Divine Capital, possessing the Thousand Chǐ Purple Aura Divinity!

Zhu Chaoyang took a deep breath, his gaze continuing forward.

Nan Lihuo, Wang Kuyu, Li Qingshan, Zhu Hongdou, and other members of the Golden Light Sub-sect were already filled with curiosity.

In front of Tie Shancai was yet another figure that surprised everyone.

Everyone's expression shifted.

"How could it be him?"

"Qin Feng Huo?!"

"The Qin Family's Qin Feng Huo? Just a Supreme Spiritual Child? A Spiritual Child who hasn't even obtained the position of a True Successor in the Golden Light Sub-sect?"

Atop the Listening Fury Cliff Stone, many voiced their surprise and confusion.

At this moment, Qin Feng Huo was sitting cross-legged above the river, his eyes rimmed with darkness, his lips curled upwards, a majestic divinity cascading down, forming a blurred figure.

Boom—!

Within the coach of the Qin family, a powerful surge of energy suddenly boomed.

The next moment, it returned to calm.

However, a faint sense of disappointment slowly began to stir.

"What a pity."

Qin Feng Huo, ranked third.

Yet it was enough to cause a stir.

It was indeed a classic example of an upset.

However, figures like Nan Lihuo, Wang Kuyu, Li Qingshan, Zhang Qing Zheng, and other Divine Symbol Cultivators from the Golden Light Sub-sect, all furrowed their brows, their eyes flashing with confusion and puzzlement.

How could it be Qin Feng Huo.

Unthinkable.

Because this name was simply not in their expectations.

Further ahead, everyone continued to be in an uproar.

This time it was a real tumult.

They saw the silhouette of a young boy covered in blood.

The boy had his eyes closed, his body was filthy with blood, and on his face, there were traces of tears.

Just by looking, everyone fell into silence, a suffocating feeling taking hold, not knowing what he had experienced, what had happened...

"Lu Chi

Li Qingshan's stooped figure trembled slightly, his expression stunned.

Above the cliff stone.

Within the coach.

Even Li Che was somewhat horrified as he watched the current state of Lu Chi.

"Little Chi... What on earth has he gone through?!"

Zhang Ya and Shangguan Qinghong both covered their mouths, their eyes filled with horror and sympathy.

That body covered in blood, as if riddled with dense wounds...

As if he had been sliced by a thousand knives...

Li Che's mind was shaken, he let out a breath: "How ruthless."

He guessed what Lu Chi had gone through.

Bone carving for his father, flesh cutting for his mother!

What Xi Xi didn't do, Lu Chi did!

And the reason he could reach such a height in the Temple God Resonance was because... he was ruthless enough!

"Why go to such lengths?"

Li Che didn't understand.

He didn't get it.

His eyes narrowed, his eyebrows deeply furrowed.

Because... such a choice meant severing everything, extinguishing all personal emotions in the act of carving bones and slicing flesh!

This Lu Chi... It seems he quit being blonde?

The sound of uproar rose and fell, obviously, in the Golden Light Sub-sect, many recognized Lu Chi's identity.

Li Qingshan's apprentice, who had participated in the last Temple God Resonance.

Logically speaking, participating in the Temple God Resonance for the second time would be even more challenging.

But, he ended up ranked second!

So, who was the first?

The first... who could it be?!

The expressions of everyone shook, their faces rapidly changing, all eagerly looking towards the direction where the Mysterious Fog dissipated.

The Mysterious Fog slowly tore open, revealing the ancient Mysterious Temple all of a sudden.

That temple, located at the heart of the river, the [Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince] Mysterious Temple, suddenly appeared before everyone's eyes.

And on the bottom steps of that Mysterious Temple,

A tiny figure sat cross-legged, positioned on a black lotus platform.

The lotus platform was slowly spinning, and an extremely rich Temple God Divinity surged out of it, entering the tiny body like threads!

All was silent except for the sound of the waves crashing!

A moment later.

An uproar exploded, filling the sky!

"Wow—!!!"

"It's her!"

"It's her!"

"The Jiazi Child Prodigy of our Golden Light Prefecture!"

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Crack crack!

The storm raged above the sky, raining down like bullets, sparking ripples in the mysterious fog.

The gentle rumbling, accompanied by raindrops tearing through the fog, brought a wail that seemed like fury.

But at this moment, no one on the Listening Fury Cliff Stone had the mood to listen to this rage.

Everyone was looking at the end of the tear in the mysterious fog, at the only figure who had squeezed onto the top of the Mysterious Temple, sitting on the steps enveloped by a black lotus platform.

...

"Could it be her?"

"Our Jiazi Child Prodigy from Golden Light Prefecture!"

"Hahaha! It's our Divine Child from Golden Light Prefecture!"

...

Exclamations echoed incessantly, and many cultivators from Golden Light Prefecture couldn't help but laugh freely, bursting into brilliant laughter.

For many cultivators, a sense of honor between regions is actually very important.

After all, the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple is located in Golden Light Prefecture, and even though it is not privately owned, cultivators from Golden Light Prefecture subconsciously think of it as belonging to Golden Light Prefecture.

Therefore, when forces from other prefectures, states, Dao City, and even Divine Capital send their Divine Youths to compete,

It naturally ignites the buried sense of honor in many cultivators.

It's just like how in many competitive events, people subconsciously support the participants from their hometown.

Initially, Xi Xi had not even taken a step at the beginning of the Temple God Resonance, and was even considered to have no Temple God Resonance. During this Temple God Resonance Meeting, she might not gain anything at all.

However, the current situation vastly exceeded expectations.

"Indeed, she's worthy of being our Golden Light Prefecture's Jiazi Child Prodigy!"

"Amazing, what about the Divine Children from Divine Capital, from Dao City?"

"They're nothing special!"

Excitement surged ceaselessly.

Xi Xi became the only child among all to cross the three hundred zhang mark and step into the area of the Mysterious Temple.

Her Temple God Resonance... over ninety percent!

Atop the cliff!

Nan Lihuo took a long breath and could no longer suppress the smile on his lips.

"Hahahaha! Good girl, good girl!"

Nan Lihuo's white hair flew about, his large sleeves swirling wildly behind him.

Even though the Shadow Guard True Person and the six Black Armored Blood Guards beside him were filled with murderous intent, cold and angry, Nan Lihuo still laughed. ǎNOBES

You won't let me, Nan Lihuo, celebrate for my disciple just because your Young Prince is dead?

Su Huaili's expression was extremely cold as he stared at Nan Lihuo.

He then turned his head back to watch the furious raging river, feeling a bone-chilling desolation in his heart.

The Young Prince, Ji Haihui, was dead...

And Nan Lihuo's young disciple had become the one with the highest Temple God Resonance!

She was about to receive the legacy of the Temple God!

It was unbearable, frustrating, and angering!

Su Huaili clenched his hands into fists, his murderous intent toward the complacent Nan Lihuo could no longer be contained.

Yet, he held back.

His chilly face lowered his hands, and his eyes concealed the killing intent.

Su Huaili knew it well.

Ji Haihui's death here implicated him inescapably, in the eyes of his teacher, his image was completely tarnished.

Su Huaili closed his eyes, his future... might be finished.

He needed to find a way to make amends from other places.

...

...

Inside the carriage.

Zhang Ya screamed excitedly, dispelling the gloom brought on by Lu Chi covered in blood!

"Ah—Husband—! Is that Xi Xi?! Is that my daughter Xi Xi?!"

"My daughter is so amazing!"

"Xi Xi has the highest Temple God Resonance, she's succeeded!"

Zhang Ya was thrilled beyond measure.

She didn't understand what the Temple God inheritance was; she only knew that her daughter was number one in this competition among many Divine Youths and Divine Children!

She was ecstatic!

"Xi Xi is amazing, Mommy will make you braised pork, sweet and sour fish, and braised pig's feet when we get home!"

Zhang Ya could not contain her joyful smile.

Shangguan Qinghong was beside her, also letting out a sigh of relief.

Li Che leaned on the carriage shaft, a warm smile curving his lips. Although he had expected it, the feeling of gratification and excitement still surged when the final result was confirmed.

Looking at his daughter, the center of attention, Li Che's mood was excellent.

For a father, isn't the hope that his children will amaze the world and achieve great results?

"Not bad, my girl."

Li Che chuckled.

Now, Li Che was only curious about what kind of Temple God inheritance Xi Xi would receive.

Xi Xi had already obtained two Divine Weapons during the process of Temple God Resonance.

One was another round of the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, and the other Divine Weapon... was that Gold Brick that had hammered Ji Hai to a temperless state.

Li Che had yet to examine what that Gold Brick was.

It seemed to be cast from pure gold... it just looked... very expensive.

Therefore, Li Che couldn't predict whether the Temple God Third Prince would give Xi Xi another Divine Weapon as part of the final outcome of the Temple God Resonance.

After all...

Xi Xi was still a long way from completing the Third Prince's Divine Armor Set!

Although Xi Xi had the Purple Flame Serpent Spear, a Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, and a Gold Brick,

Li Che remembered that there were also the Chaos Silk, Qiankun Ring, Yin Yang Sword, Nine-Dragon Divine Fire Cover, Demon-Subduing Mace, Demon-Slaying Knife, Embroidered Ball...

Hmm, it's a mixed bunch, but they all come from Li Che's memories of his past life.

Of course, whether the Temple God in this life has these Divine Weapons is something Li Che doesn't know.

Li Che also can't assume based on his past life's ideas.

However, it's still something to look forward to.

At the Listening Fury Cliff.

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The atmosphere kept changing, some were delighted while others sorrowed, some laughed heartily while others seethed in anger.

Lu Yao stroked his beard, his eyes sparkling.

He had not held much hope for the Divine Child Tang Ren he had brought along.

Yet he had never expected Li Che's daughter Li Nuanxi, to be so astonishingly impressive.

As a Divine Child of humble origins from Golden Light Prefecture, she actually managed to outshine those from Dao City, the Divine Capital, and even the son of King Ping Luan, and that one...

Lu Yao looked towards Lu Chi, and vaguely, it seemed he guessed something.

...

Wang Kuyu stroked his beard and laughed out loud, feeling very pleased.

The bet he had with Nan Lihuo now seemed to be something he could fulfill.

With the Third Prince Temple God Resonance reaching as high as ninety percent, introducing such a Divine Child to the Sect Master should pose no problems at all.

Boom—!!!

However.

Just when everyone's attitude was eagerly heated.

An overwhelming fury swept in, churning tumultuously.

The Shadow Guard True Person was shrouded in black mist, and the formidable Divine Origin Mechanism, like a collapsing mountain, suddenly silenced the entire cliff.

Lu Yao, King Taoist, and Zhu Chaoyang's brows furrowed simultaneously.

"Where is the Prince's Martial Saint's Will?!"

A cold and incredulous voice emanated from the Shadow Guard True Person.

Upon those words, everyone froze.

The Shadow Guard True Person had been waiting for the Martial Saint's Will of the Prince, and indeed, a Grandmaster Level Mechanism had previously erupted within the Mysterious Fog, claiming to express the Martial Saint's Will.

But now...

The Martial Saint's Will that the Shadow Guard True Person, Black Armored Blood Guard, and Su Huai had been waiting for, shockingly did not appear!

What in the world was going on?!

That was the Martial Saint's Will embedded within the bloodline of the Prince, after the Young Prince's death!

With Great Grandmaster Level strength, how could it just vanish?

Was it eliminated by the Temple God?

Or by the murderer who killed Ji Hai?

Most heinous and insolent!

Rage unabated!

As this thought struck him, the fury of the Shadow Guard True Person could not be contained!

And at first, Su Huai was also filled with anger, but gradually, he began to relax a little.

At least, he didn't have to face his furious teacher immediately.

The Martial Saint's Will... extinguished by someone?

This news left many reeling in shock.

Lu Yao, Wang Kuyu, Zhu Chaoyang, and other Divine Element True Persons and Great Grandmasters, their eyes contracted slightly.

Realizing the horrific implications.

The significance of the Martial Saint's Will was all too clear to them.

None among the three of them would be able to disperse King Ping Luan Ji Molie's Martial Saint's Will!

"Who could it be?!"

They broke out in a cold sweat.

Among them...

Was there really a hidden powerhouse?!

To disperse the Martial Saint's Will, they must be at least at the level of Divine Origin Realm, having undergone Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis to the Latter Realm, or a Great Grandmaster who had tempered at least twenty-five Divine Gangs!

"Could it have been Elder Jiao who took action?"

Zhu Chaoyang suddenly spoke up.

However, as soon as he spoke, the sharp and piercing gaze of the Coachman Grandmaster immediately swept towards him, as his terrifying vitality rumbled like a fierce lion.

"No, it's not possible..."

"Elder Jiao needs to be in charge of the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel and certainly can't afford to be distracted by combating the Martial Saint's Will," Wang Kuyu immediately refuted.

For a time, the atmosphere sunk into a lull.

The Shadow Guard True Person did not speak again.

He too realized the gravity of the situation; within the Temple God Resonance, something they were unaware of must have occurred.

After all, the death of Ji Haihui would trigger both the Martial Saint and Dragon God bloodlines in his body...

The Dragon God Bloodline, which might not be as potent as the Martial Saint's because of the Dragon Queen Consort, should at least be at the Half-step Great Grandmaster level.

But now...

Even the Martial Saint's Will had been extinguished along with it!

Who could it be?!

The Shadow Guard True Person first ruled out Jiao Shaoqiu, but if not Jiao Shaoqiu... could it possibly be among those Divine and Spirit Children who had participated in the Temple God Resonance?

After all, only those Divine Children and Spirit Children with innate Divinity could step into the Strange Que that had opened at this moment.

If others tried to step in, they would stir up a commotion in the Que, being dragged into it to directly face the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and terrifying monsters within.

The Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and monsters of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples could well be overwhelming even for a fallen Martial Saint.

"Once we retrieve the Young Prince's body... we must leave Golden Light Prefecture City immediately!" the Shadow Guard True Person told the six Black Armored Blood Guards in a stern voice.

"The one who killed the Young Prince must be linked to these Divine and Spirit Children his eyes within the black mist cold and sharp.

His glance swept over the figures of the children.

His gaze passed over the first-tier Tie Shancai, Qin Feng Huo, Lu Chi, and... Xi Xi.

At the very least, these four children could not absolve themselves from blame!

This information...

Must be taken back.

As for how to address it, the Prince would surely send experts adept in investigation to come forth.

There was no need for them to ponder anxiously.

...

At a distance.

Li Che, seated on the coach box, watched them calmly, his gaze serene and undisturbed, without a ripple.

He had naturally heard the Shadow Guard True Person's words.

This Divine Element True Person was clearly aware of the severity of the situation.

The death of Great Grandmaster Xue Dufu in Golden Light Prefecture City, and now the Young Prince as well, this matter... was no longer theirs to handle.

His saying this was essentially his last bit of defiance and deterrence.

To take away the Young Prince's body... and return safely?

However, Li Che's mind stirred slightly.

"Go back

"How could I let you return safely?

"The ruthless and brutal Corpse God Cult, and the Hunting God Pavilion... won't let you off.

"If the waters must be muddied, then let them be even murkier."

A hint of a smirk curled at the corner of Li Che's lips.

His fingers tapped lightly on the coach box.

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...

Time ticked away slowly.

The fervent atmosphere gradually became stifling.

The results of the Temple God Resonance were now fully revealed, with no possibility of change.

What everyone was waiting for was merely the finale of the Temple God Resonance and the benefits these children had gained during the grand meeting.

...

For example, whether they really received the inheritance of the Temple God, and the Divine Armor Set rumored to belong to the Third Crown Prince!

After all, this was the Four Royal Mysterious Temples.

The inheritance of Dharma could reach up to the Four Imperial Levels!

Amidst the Mysterious Fog.

Jiao Shaoqiu sat cross-legged, a cascade of sweat rolling down his withered face that resembled weathered wood.

Just presiding over this grand meeting of the Temple God Resonance had already exhausted all of his strength.

Moreover, something unforeseen must have occurred during this session of the Temple God Resonance, forcing Jiao Shaoqiu to expend even more energy to maintain it, nearly reaching his limit.

Jiao Shaoqiu could not concern himself with anything else; he could only muster all his effort to oversee this event.

Hum hum hum—

The majestic Temple God Divinity surged wildly.

These were the children affected by the Temple God Resonance, now receiving the Temple God's gifts and inheritance.

After persisting for a while longer,

Jiao Shaoqiu finally rose slowly from his seated position. His straightforward clothing fluttered, his face, previously fraught with suffering, now showed a sense of relief.

Only now did he finally have the energy to look at the final results.

The outcome of the Temple God Resonance was somewhat beyond his expectations.

But it didn't surprise him too much.

His murky yet profound gaze lingered on three figures.

Xi Xi, Lu Chi, and Qin Feng Huo.

Among them, his gaze stayed the longest on Qin Feng Huo, even carrying a bit of gravitas within those profound depths.

"I expected as much from Xi Xi and Lu Chi... What's the deal with this Qin Feng Huo?"

The old man furrowed his brow tightly.

However, although he was puzzled, he didn't dwell on it at this moment.

Boom—!!!

In the heavens above, countless sparks flew as the Golden Wheel spun rapidly.

The next moment,

It seemed as if an ancient bell had been struck forcefully, causing the resounding sonic boom to explode.

Everyone awoke from their immersion.

One by one, they opened their eyes.

Xi Xi sat on the lotus platform, her bent, curled eyelashes quivering before she opened her eyes.

She scratched her back and wriggled her bottom.

The lotus platform was a bit uncomfortable.

Her mind was echoing with many voices, the gifts and inheritance from the Temple God.

Bang—!!!

The lotus platform suddenly exploded into black flames, turning into a black flame lotus, like a dark lotus blossoming from hell, its energy waves lifting Xi Xi's figure.

Xi Xi giggled, her bright eyes sparkling.

The flames surged into her flesh and gradually subsided. At the center of her brow, the Mud Pill spot reflected a Prison Lotus Divine Pattern.

It added a touch of God's Intent to Xi Xi.

Below,

Around Lu Chi and Qin Feng Huo, black flames ignited as well.

However, compared to Xi Xi, the amount of black flame around them was significantly less, and eventually, like Xi Xi, converged at the Mud Pill spot on their brows into the Prison Lotus Divine Pattern.

Qin Feng Huo's lips carried a devilish smile, his eyes opening and closing.

Raising his hand, he touched the searing Prison Lotus Divine Pattern.

The Prison Lotus Divine Pattern was a sign of the Temple God Divinity, and although there was less of the Divinity... he had completed his task and successfully absorbed the Temple God Divinity into his body.

"Just a pity I couldn't step into the Mysterious Temple... Huh?!"

Qin Feng Huo's eyes narrowed sharply.

His gaze fell on the little girl who was scratching for itchiness on the Mysterious Temple steps.

Impossible!

How could this girl possibly have set foot on the Mysterious Temple?

This was the Four Royal Mysterious Temples—the Temple God Resonance... to what extent must one achieve to step into the realm of the Mysterious Temple?!

Moreover, he saw the Prison Lotus Divine Pattern on Xi Xi's forehead, his body shaking, feeling an overwhelming surge of black flames pressing down upon him.

Compared to the Temple God Divinity he had absorbed... it was far too much, much too much!

No wonder the Temple God Divinity he absorbed was so much less than he expected...

He figured it out; was it this girl who single-handedly absorbed most of the Temple God Divinity?!

Lu Chi also opened his eyes, his body covered in blood, yet his eyes were very calm and clear.

He stood up and glanced indifferently at Xi Xi.

Xi Xi saw Lu Chi too and ran down from the Mysterious Temple, thudding her feet on the ground.

"Lu Chi! What happened to you? Why are you covered in so much blood?"

"Who bullied you? Tell Emperor Xi Xi, I'll help you beat them up!"

Xi Xi clenched her chubby lotus arm and brandished it.

She bounced up to Lu Chi, tilted her cheek up, her baby-fat face bearing two bright, twinkling eyes.

However, Lu Chi looked at Xi Xi with only indifference.

Even though to him, at this moment, Xi Xi was extraordinarily lovable, shining like the sun, dazzling like blooming flowers,

His heart was without a single ripple, as still as a dead pond.

His eyes even held a certain aloofness,

As if to separate himself from the world.

"Step aside."

Lu Chi's voice was cold.

Xi Xi was stunned.

For a moment, she was at a loss.

Big Head Lu... what are you saying?!

Xi Xi got a little angry.

Nevertheless, Lu Chi's gaze remained undisturbed; he didn't even spare Xi Xi a glance and turned to walk past her.

As the two brushed past each other, his indifference was like that of a stranger on the street, as cold as the chilling Trace Snow in the dead of winter.

Xi Xi clenched her fist, her cheeks puffed up with anger as she turned on her heels, "Lu Chi!"

Still, Lu Chi continued on indifferently.

Xi Xi felt slighted!

But even more, she was angry!

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Was this still her good friend Lu Chi?!

"Lu Chi! Don't even think about coming to play with the Twist Car at my house again!"

"You're never to come to Xi Xi's house again!"

Xi Xi said angrily.

Lu Chi's body paused, shuddering slightly, his eyes flickered with pain and conflict, however, eventually that trace of pain and conflict turned cold and indifferent.

He wiped his face, smeared with blood, full of coldness.

...

"Whatever."

Lu Chi responded indifferently.

He continued walking.

Xi Xi clenched her little fist, wildly punching the air.

"Dead Lu Chi, stinky Lu Chi! To speak to Emperor Xi Xi like that!"

"Ah— I'm so angry!"

"We're no longer friends!"

"Emperor Xi Xi said so!"

Xi Xi had a temper too!

However, Lu Chi didn't turn back, instead another indifferent voice floated over.

"Friends? If not, then not

"Twist Car? What a childish and laughable thing."

Qin Feng Huo's eyes flickered nearby, staring at Lu Chi with a hint of horror in his eyes.

Crazy!

To choose the Temple God Resonance in such a way!

Really to carve to the bone?

To sever the Seven Emotions and Desires?

Such torture and pain, he could endure it all?

This big-headed boy... what a brutal character?!

This kid seized more Temple God Divinity than him, and Qin Feng Huo wasn't jealous at all...

This guy deserved it.

The Temple God Resonance ended.

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel opened the path to leave, and the children turned to leave Nine Dragons River with a path opened in the Strange Que, some disappointed, some happy, some annoyed, back to Listening Fury Cliff Stone. ǎ N ŌBĚš

Jiao Shaoqiu controlled the Golden Light Wheel with a sealing technique, walked to Xi Xi's side, and ruffled the fuming Xi Xi's head.

"Let's go, little girl."

Jiao Shaoqiu said gently.

However, his palm had just touched Xi Xi's head.

His eyes couldn't help but flicker, "Xi Xi... did you receive the second cycle of the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel?"

Xi Xi was still angry with Lu Chi at the moment, even feeling a hint of the sorrow of losing a good friend.

After all, Lu Chi had been her good friend from Fei Lei City all the way to Golden Light Prefecture.

To break it off just like that made her very unhappy.

But Xi Xi also had pride, if Lu Chi wouldn't bother with her, she wouldn't bother with Lu Chi either!

Her mood also gradually calmed down.

She reluctantly smiled, lifting her chubby toes, wiggling them.

"Elder Grandpa, you guessed right!"

"But, it seems Xi Xi can't make the little wheel come out."

Xi Xi said annoyedly.

Jiao Shaoqiu paused, then burst out laughing while stroking his beard, his body shaking uncontrollably.

"Hahahaha...very good!"

The second cycle of the Golden Light Wheel appeared too!

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel, this divine weapon, was finally completely assembled!

What a great event, a truly great event!

With such a talented child as Xi Xi, keeping her at Golden Light Prefecture was truly a waste of her talent; she must be sent to Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

A genius who could tame the second Golden Light Wheel...

Only the Authentic Divine Sect could teach Xi Xi to master this Four Royal Divine Weapon!

Even to use the power of the Divine Weapon to become stronger!

Acquiring this divine child...

Was truly a fortunate event for the Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

Jiao Shaoqiu was very happy, as an old cultivator who had dedicated his life to the Divine Sect, his sense of belonging to the Sect was naturally very high.

To see the Sect acquire such an essential talented child was extremely gratifying to him.

Taking Xi Xi by the hand, Jiao Shaoqiu led the small girl along the path.

The Golden Light Wheel spun joyfully, bursting with sparks, like a proud sun guiding the way forward.

An old man and a child came upon the corpse of Ji Haihui.

Jiao Shaoqiu's gaze sharpened.

"Corpse God Cult

Jiao Shaoqiu instantly saw the Death Qi and Corpse Qi entwined within Ji Haihui's corpse, along with a trace of strong and terrifying Silver Gang!

Corpse God Cult...

Cursed Silver Corpse!

Jiao Shaoqiu immediately thought of the earlier encounter and clash of energies.

It turned out...

It was the evil people from the Corpse God Cult who acted, cutting off Ji Haihui, igniting the Martial Saint's Will in his bloodline.

But...

This evildoer from the Corpse God Cult had extremely high skills, having suppressed and shattered even the Martial Saint's Will.

Although it was the Martial Saint's Will, the evildoer from the Corpse God Cult, having shattered the Martial Saint's Will, must have also been severely injured and therefore could not continue attacking the children participating in the Temple God Resonance, thus he escaped...

Jiao Shaoqiu just needed one look, and his mind filled in the details based on the situation.

"One can only say... it was the Young Prince who saved the children this time participating in the Temple God Resonance."

"Great, no need for more words."

Jiao Shaoqiu sighed.

Some people's deaths are anything but light as feathers.

Xi Xi pursed her lips, being very well-behaved, daring not to speak.

Xi Xi was smart and understood that the death of this little servant, Ji Haihui, would certainly bring great trouble.

So, nobody could know it was Xi Xi who killed him.

Otherwise, it would bring great trouble for her daddy and mommy!

Jiao Shaoqiu's Divinity surged, uplifting Ji Haihui's half-human, half-dragon corpse, somewhat headachy though he was privy to the cause of the incident.

But it was still going to be very troublesome.

However, they would ultimately have to face it.

Leading Xi Xi by the hand, Jiao Shaoqiu's Divinity uplifted Ji Haihui's corpse as they left the Mysterious Fog swirling Strange Que with the children.

As they left, the Mysterious Fog once again enveloped everything!

When everyone arrived back at Listening Fury Cliff Stone.

Hai Chao Sheng, Gong Yuanliang, Gongyang Xiu, and other children couldn't hold back anymore and ran excitedly towards Xi Xi.

A group of children screamed together, bursting with excitement, praising Emperor Xi Xi.

Xi Xi with her hands on her hips and belly puffed out was very pleased with their attitude.

Lu Chi, huh!

Not even worth acknowledging!

The Mysterious Fog roiled, the Strange Que thundered, and in the Nine Dragons River, the river water roared angrily, blasting water thousand feet high!

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The Strange Que slowly became translucent, as if, with the departure of the Mysterious Fog, it was beginning to disappear from this world.

Many strong individuals had eyes like lightning, fiercely scanning the area.

Indistinctly, it seemed as though they could see within the Strange Que, one terrifying figure after another stretching across.

"The Strange Que

"Over at Dao City, they are proposing to organize a group of powerful individuals to conquer this Four Royal Mysterious Temple... Otherwise, this Four Royal Mysterious Temple could easily become a hidden danger."

"After all, the Corpse God Cult and the Hunting God Pavilion are eyeing this Four Royal Mysterious Temple and are preparing to take action

...

"Therefore, the Imperial Court here plans to no longer allow this Mysterious Temple to continue existing, wishing to conquer it and take control of this Four Royal Mysterious Temple

Zhu Chaoyang spoke in a deep voice.

As his words fell, they echoed incessantly atop the Listening Fury Cliff Stone.

He did not cover up his words.

However, as his words ended, on the cliff stone, Cultivators from the many great and small noble families of Golden Light Prefecture City changed color.

This was definitely a major event that could affect the situation of an entire prefecture!

Li Che got off the carriage, heard these words, and his heart stirred slightly.

He thought of what he had seen in the Mysterious Fog with the Star Plucking Pupil and couldn't help but shake his head.

Attack and loot this Mysterious Temple?

It was probably not going to be that easy...

Li Che always felt that this Four Royal Mysterious Temple was somewhat different from the other Four Royal Mysterious Temples.

Of course, it might also be because he had never seen the other Four Royal Mysterious Temples.

But intuition told Li Che...

If they really intended to move against this Mysterious Temple, the Imperial Court and various powers were likely to pay a heavy price.

He led Zhang Ya down from the carriage.

Zhang Ya lifted her skirt, hurriedly trotting towards Xi Xi's direction, and Li Che, too, was pulled along, sprinting involuntarily.

Atop the cliff stone.

The Shadow Guard True Person, six Black Armored Blood Guards, and Su Huaili took away Ji Haihui's body.

"Corpse God Cult—!!!"

Killing intent surged in the eyes of the Shadow Guard True Person!

Such dense Death Qi and Corpse Qi, along with the Cursed Silver Corpse's Silver Gang, these were all signs of a master from the Corpse God Cult!

But... was it really the Corpse God Cult's doing?

Why did the Corpse God Cult only kill Ji Haihui?

And not go after the other children?

Although Jiao Shaoqiu gave his guesses and explanations, the Shadow Guard True Person did not believe it was so.

The truth...

Will definitely be found!

The Shadow Guard True Person, Black Armored Blood Guards, and Su Huaili, with heavy hearts, took Ji Haihui's body and left.

This Temple God Resonance, for some people, was a carnival.

But for the City Lord's Mansion, it was only endless grief!

Nan Lihuo was beaming with joy, full of smiles.

He came side by side with King Taoist.

Li Che, Zhang Ya, and the others also walked over.

Xi Xi at this moment was truly the center of attention at the scene.

Surrounded by her little friends.

And the little ones discussed excitedly among themselves.

"Xi Xi! I made a small mistake this time, I even did worse than Gong Yuanliang, but I also received the Temple God's gift, a Low-Grade Divine Method from the Six Bureaus! I'm going to get stronger soon! Wait for me, Xi Xi!"

Hai Chao Sheng squeezed to Xi Xi's side and said excitedly!

He knew Xi Xi needed a friend with strong combat power, and he, Hai Chao Sheng, would definitely become stronger!

"Xi Xi, I also received the Temple God's gift, a Divine Method from the Six Bureaus at Mid-grade level! Much better than Hai Chao Sheng! What about you, Xi Xi? What gift did you get from the Temple God?"

Gong Yuanliang pushed Hai Chao Sheng aside and asked curiously.

Little Fatty Zhou Peng, Yun E, Gongyang Yu, and the others also looked on curiously.

Xi Xi crossed her arms, her little face shaking, boasting like a child who had obtained a fun toy.

"You're just Six Bureaus!"

"Liangliang, you little weakling!"

"Emperor Xi Xi also received a Divine Method called the 'Eight-Armed Tri-faced Prison Lotus Indestructible Divine Fetus Technique'!"

"At the level of The Three Pure Ones!"