

A Father 511

Chapter 511: Insulted My Daughter Li Che and Thought You Could Leave? Dragon Elephant Enters the Heart to Temper the First Divine Gang

Xi Xi's voice carried a hint of showing off.

Children love to boast when they get something nice; it's quite normal. Although Xi Xi was much more mature than her peers, after all, she was only a four-year-old girl.

Thus, as her voice spread, the nearby Nan Lihuo, Wang Kuyu, and others' expressions slightly changed.

"Eight-Armed Tri-faced Prison Lotus Indestructible Divine Fetus Method?"

Nan Lihuo's face subtly changed.

It was as if there was the sound of thunder falling by his ears!

...

The Divine Embryo Method!

And it was a method that could advance directly to the Divine Embryo Realm of the Three Clears Level!

Xi Xi said it was of The Three Pure Ones Level, so she surely wasn't exaggerating. After all, it's not easy to exaggerate such things; one could see the truth or falseness at a glance.

But...

This Mysterious Temple was only of the Four Imperials Level; how could a Divine Method of the Three Clears Level possibly appear here?!

Nan Lihuo and Wang Kuyu were both deeply shaken.

They weren't concerned about whether the show-off tone in Xi Xi's words might attract the attention of others with intentions.

Even if it really was a Divine Method of the Three Clears Level, it was a gift from the Temple God and required a very high resonance level with the Mysterious Temple's Temple God to cultivate.

No one else could cultivate it; it was a Divine Method exclusively for Xi Xi!

So even if Xi Xi's Divine Method was of the Three Clears Level, it was basically unlikely that anyone would specifically covet it.

But what truly captured attention was that Xi Xi had actually obtained a Divine Method of the Three Clears Level from a Mysterious Temple of the Four Royal Level!

Li Che also noticed the change in Nan Lihuo and Wang Kuyu's expressions.

His brows furrowed involuntarily.

"Sect Master, Senior Wang... Is there something strange?"

Li Che inquired on behalf of Xi Xi.

Wang Kuyu stroked his beard, speaking softly, "Indeed, there is something peculiar, of course, Xi Xi is safe, obtaining such a method is a huge opportunity for the girl

"What we find strange is that Xi Xi could actually obtain a method of The Three Pure Ones...

"After all, this 'Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince' Mysterious Temple is only of the Four Imperial Levels, not of The Three Pure Ones."

Wang Kuyu's expression became intense.

Nan Lihuo too showed a changing expression, looking at the Mysterious Temple that surged with huge waves, like a lotus blooming in the abyss of Hell, his heart inadvertently shrank.

"If Xi Xi really obtained a method of The Three Pure Ones

Wang Kuyu glanced at Li Che, then his gaze fell back on Xi Xi.

He took a deep breath and let it out, his voice trembling slightly.

"This implies

"The upper limit of this Third Prince's Mysterious Temple

"Could possibly be of The Three Pure Ones Level! Not the Four Imperials!"

Boom—!

It seemed thunder rolled and exploded above the river!

Li Che's eyebrows raised slightly, and surprise spilled out from his pupils.

Thinking of what he had seen in the eerie images with his Star Plucking Pupil and Peering into Illusion and Returning to Truth, his heart also slightly shuddered.

The Three Pure Ones... Mysterious Temple?

"Of course, it's just a possibility... Furthermore, it could be understood that this Third Prince's Mysterious Temple might evolve into one of The Three Pure Ones Mysterious Temples."

Nan Lihuo shook his head, saying in a solemn voice.

No matter how it was interpreted, this was not good news.

Xi Xi and her friends, oblivious to the fears of the adults.

Each of them exclaimed in amazement, praising Emperor Xi Xi.

Especially Hai Chao Sheng, Gongyang Xiu, Gong Yuanliang, and others, who flattered Xi Xi proficiently, leaving Xi Xi somewhat carried away.

After all, her little friends were indeed flattering.

In the distance.

Tie Shancai found Zhu Chaoyang, his face full of resentment and dissatisfaction.

He was very upset with his performance during this Temple God Resonance; he was actually outdone by three Divine Children and Spirit Children from Golden Light Prefecture.

What troubled Tie Shancai the most was that he hadn't even seen a glimpse of the "Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear."

This shouldn't be!

His mother had personally asked the Great Supervising Minister, who had calculated it for him; how could he be wrong?

The Great Supervising Minister had predicted that the Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear would appear in this Mysterious Temple.

Thus, he had hurried thousands of miles to participate in this Temple God Resonance.

In the end, he had obtained nothing!

Tie Shancai was on the verge of exploding in anger, standing with his arms crossed and a very unsightly, unhappy expression on his face.

"The Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear matches my Samadhi Fire exceptionally well. If the spear really exists here, it would definitely attract me, but there is none... There are only two possibilities."

"First, the Great Supervising Minister calculated wrong, and the Fire Tip Spear is not in this Mysterious Temple; second, the Great Supervising Minister did not calculate wrong, the Fire Tip Spear is here, but... it was obtained by someone else in advance."

Tie Shancai analyzed logically.

Zhu Chaoyang looked at Tie Shancai somewhat helplessly.

"And then what?"

What do you plan to do?

Tie Shancai tilted his small, radish-like head: "I lean towards the second possibility, so, I want to stay in Mansion City for a while longer."

"I must find that Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear!"

"I have to find it!"

Tie Shancai's words caused Zhu Chaoyang's eyebrows to furrow: "That's too dangerous."

"Moreover, you only think the Fire Tip Spear might have been obtained by someone else, it's still uncertain; even if you really find the person who obtained the Fire Tip Spear, are you going to directly attack and rob them?"

Zhu Chaoyang questioned.

Tie Shancai turned his head to look at Zhu Chaoyang, the Grandmaster.

"Isn't it possible?"

...

...

Crack crack!

Wind and rain were fierce, lightning flashed and thunder roared, and the world darkened.

The event of the Temple God Resonance concluded completely.

Many carriages and convoys began to return within Golden Light Prefecture City from the Nine Dragons River.

Xi Xi was held by Li Che, sitting in the carriage, chattering nonstop, speaking about how amazing she had been during the Temple God Resonance.

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"Mommy! That Temple God is very bad, wanting Xi Xi to cut flesh and pick bones! It's so mean to think about making Xi Xi abandon you and daddy!"

Xi Xi clenched her little fists, and even now, she was still very angry!

Xi Xi could not imagine how terrifying and painful the days without mommy and Daddy would become!

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ya immediately hugged Xi Xi with a heartache, pressing her cheek against Xi Xi's chubby face, rubbing constantly.

"My dear Xi Xi, truly mommy's sweetheart!"

Zhang Ya felt so distressed, to think that such a young child had to undergo such a test of humanity during the Temple God Resonance.

...

Of course, Zhang Ya felt compassion for the Third Crown Prince as well, unable to imagine how frightening his experience must have been.

Xi Xi burrowed into Zhang Ya's embrace and reached out to hug Mommy, starting to complain about Lu Chi with some grievances.

She said that from today on, she would sever ties with Lu Chi and no longer be good friends with him.

"Mommy, don't ever make delicious food for Lu Chi again! Don't let Lu Chi come to our house for yummy food!" Xi Xi said earnestly.

She's young and so is her heart.

Zhang Ya paused upon hearing this.

Li Che, on the other hand, reached out and ruffled Xi Xi's head, "Okay, Daddy promises you."

Minus one yellow hair.

Li Che was naturally happy.

Lu Chi not playing with Xi Xi?

His daughter Xi Xi didn't care at all!

Li Che naturally took his daughter's side unconditionally, although he knew Lu Chi had probably chosen to pick bones and trim flesh for a higher compatibility with the Temple God Resonance.

But...

What does that have to do with Xi Xi?

How dare you show cold violence to his daughter Xi Xi?

Li Che didn't smash Lu Chi's head with his own hands, and that was already being very merciful, out of respect for Li Qingshan.

The horses neighed loudly, and the carriage sought by Shangguan Qinghong dashed swiftly through the torrential rain, speeding towards Golden Light Prefecture City.

Xi Xi clung to Li Che like a koala bear: "Daddy... Little Fatty Zhou Peng said that Xi Xi did so well in this Temple God Resonance that I will soon go to Dao City with Grandpa Elder, is that right?"

Li Che paused for a moment, then gently ruffled Xi Xi's head, "Xi Xi has become very powerful now, with so many things hidden inside... You need to go to Dao City for cultivation and become even more powerful."

Xi Xi's long eyelashes trembled, and she pouted, "Then will mommy and daddy come with Xi Xi?"

"Little Fatty Zhou Peng said that daddy and mommy can't accompany Xi Xi to the Authentic Divine Sect, and Ms. Yun E said the same, that Xi Xi can't bring mommy and daddy to Dao City Divine Sect for cultivation because mommy and daddy can't enter the Divine Sect Mountain Gate."

"Doesn't that mean Xi Xi will be pitifully alone going to such a far place?"

Xi Xi said with a pitiable tone.

Li Che's heart melted, holding Xi Xi in his arms: "Don't worry, wherever Xi Xi goes, daddy and mommy will follow you. Xi Xi is still little, how could mommy and daddy let you go alone?"

Xi Xi blinked, immediately filled with joy.

"Really?"

She looked at her mommy, "Is that really true, mommy?"

Zhang Ya immediately smiled, "It's true, it's true, Mother also can't bear to be apart from Xi Xi."

Zhang Ya believed that her husband would surely be able to resolve this issue, as she had unconditional faith in him.

Li Che nodded gently and confidently.

Xi Xi immediately cheered, "Daddy, Mommy, and Xi Xi hook fingers, you must not lie to Xi Xi, oh!"

Xi Xi extended the little fingers of both hands, each hooking one.

"Daddy, Mommy, and Xi Xi."

"Hook fingers, hang for a hundred years, do not change!"

Boom!

The sky turned gloomy and a clap of thunder resounded from behind the clouds!

The galloping carriage carried the family of three.

Advancing deeper into the curtain of rain.

...

...

"Xi Xi must go to Dao City and cultivate within the authentic Qian Yuan Divine Sect. It's the most suitable place for her," Li Che said.

Once back within the Golden Light Sub-sect.

Li Che went to seek out Nan Lihuo and asked him about this issue.

Nan Lihuo led Li Che to Jiao Shaoqiu.

After all, Nan Lihuo had been away from the Divine Sect Mountain Gate for too long and couldn't give Li Che a definite answer.

Upon hearing this, Jiao Shaoqiu's withered face, akin to aged wood, revealed an expression of helplessness, "Xi Xi has obtained the second round of the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel

"Xi Xi staying in Golden Light Prefecture City is too dangerous. To begin with, having obtained Divine Method of the Three Clears Level, even if others cannot cultivate it, the mere fact that it is a Three Purities Method will inevitably attract the prying eyes of malicious individuals."

"Secondly... Xi Xi's Temple God Resonance is as high as ninety percent, she has condensed the Prison Lotus Divine Pattern and received an immensely powerful Temple God Divinity. These Temple God Divinity will aid Xi Xi's Divine Cultivation, helping her rapidly cultivate the 'Eight-Armed Tri-faced Prison Lotus Indestructible Divine Fetus Technique

"This Temple God Divinity has a dual nature, it can bring benefits but can also bring harm. If this Temple God Divinity becomes tumultuous... it is very likely to erode Xi Xi's consciousness," Jiao Shaoqiu continued.

"Therefore, joining the authentic Qian Yuan Divine Sect can better monitor and suppress this Temple God Divinity, ensuring safety."

"Currently, Xi Xi is like a little Temple God," Jiao Shaoqiu even joked rarely, laughing as he spoke.

Little Temple God Xi Xi?

Li Che's expression indeed turned much graver.

"Furthermore, the Corpse God Cult and Hunting God Pavilion have always been hunting down the Temple Gods of various Mysterious Temples, drawing on the power of Temple Gods

"A small Temple God like Xi Xi will become a prime target for them

"They might even focus on Xi Xi, coveting the Temple God Divinity within her," he warned.

"Therefore, for Xi Xi's safety, I advise that it's better to embark on the journey to Dao City and the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Mountain Gate sooner rather than later." Jiao Shaoqiu said solemnly.

"As for you and your wife, according to the rules of the Ganyuan Orthodox Sect... you will be settled in a residence within Dao City. However, you will not be allowed inside the Ganyuan Orthodox Sect's mountain gate," he added.

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"This has always been the rule of the Divine Sect: disciples' relatives must not enter the mountain gate, but they can reside in Dao City, and there will be an opportunity to meet once a month,"

Li Che frowned, "Isn't there any exception?"

"Xi Xi is only four years old, we can't bear to separate her from us."

Jiao Shaoqiu fell silent.

Xi Xi was indeed very young, but... the Divine Sect selected Divine Children, and many of them, as young as three or four years old, were also sent to the Divine Sect early by their parents.

Separating from relatives, they trained and cultivated in seclusion.

...

"Actually, there isn't exactly no way,"

The King Taoist, standing nearby, spoke up after flicking his dust brush.

Li Che looked over and bowed to inquire.

"Xi Xi's father is a Woodcarving Master, and heard that he is now a Second-Class Guest Official of the Qintian Observatory."

"So, as long as Master Li Che can pass the Woodcarving Master assessment at Divine Carving Ridge of the sect, he can become a member of the Divine Sect, and naturally, he can stay within the mountain gate," Wang Kuyu said with a smile.

Jiao Shaoqiu immediately rolled his eyes, "How can that be so easy? Our Divine Sect's Divine Carving Ridge is where the top Woodcarving Masters of the entire Lingnan Circuit gather

"For Li Che to become a Woodcarving Master of the Divine Carving Ridge... the difficulty is not easier than an Outer Sect disciple attempting to attain true succession!"

"The standard of a Second-Class Guest Official of the Qintian Observatory... is not enough."

Jiao Shaoqiu looked at Li Che, noticing that he seemed somewhat tempted, he didn't throw more cold water on the idea.

After all, this was indeed a way, though extremely difficult with slim hope.

If Li Che tried and failed himself... there wouldn't be anything more to say.

In Jiao Shaoqiu's view, it was very normal for Divine Children to leave their parents to apprentice at the Divine Sect.

Only by leaving their parents can children grow and become independent faster...

"If Master Li Che wishes to try, I'll introduce a quota for you when the time comes,"

Jiao Shaoqiu said.

Upon hearing this, Li Che bowed in thanks.

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Rustling.

Rain fell from the vast height, striking the crimson membrane and instantly evaporating into steam as it ascended!

"Whew—!"

"Inhale—!"

In the independent workshop in Falling Flower Alley of Golden Light Prefecture,

Li Che's body was like a branding iron; every bit of his flesh gently trembled, his fingers clenched, and between the snaps, the air exploded, stirring the entire courtyard's currents!

Seeming to transform into numerous Jiao Dragons, swirling around his body!

The severe friction of his muscles and bones, the root tendons beneath his skin like serpentine dragons tensely coiled; with each snap, they emitted explosive sounds!

The furnace-like blood qi propelled, roaring incessantly like huge waves!

The Heaven and Earth chessboard locked down the entire courtyard, isolating all senses and probes.

It was also why Li Che could shift and cultivate blood qi without worry!

Inside his chest cavity, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit dramatically pulsed, jumping as if currents intertwined and moved throughout his body!

With divine assistance, Li Che seemed to enter an enlightened state.

Maturation of the Dao Fruit, enhanced after defeating the Martial Saint's Will, now started to feedback frantically!

Li Che directly cultivated "Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods," his immense Martial Path talent allowing him to cultivate swiftly!

With a thought, he clenched his five fingers and thrust a punch sideways.

The Inner Scene of the Energy Center trembled and boomed as the Seven Wheels Divine Base, simultaneously drawing out Divinity, merged into Li Che's fist; between the snaps, the Seven Emotions Divinity melded into the movements of Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, instantly turning into a dense fog of dragon shadow qi, covering the entire small courtyard!

Thump Thump Thump—

The floor tiles cracked under the strain, the air bursting ceaselessly, the explosive air currents swirling continuously.

"Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods... has achieved Major Accomplishment!"

Li Che's arms hung down, his pores relaxed, and in a flash, scorching steam, like that from a high-pressure pot, surged relentlessly.

"Three days' time, fully assimilating the Dao Fruit derived from Dragon Elephant Vajra, this Martial Saint Ultimate Study, has officially reached Major Accomplishment

Time flows like water, three days passing in a flicker.

"I just knew it, Ji Moli doesn't understand this Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods like I do

Li Che chuckled.

He moved to the house within the courtyard.

The house inside was bustling.

The Fairy in the Painting clones, each fervently practicing and cultivating Divinity.

Each one working hard to break through to the Divine Phase Realm.

Additionally, Li Che began cultivating the Six Desires Divinity.

Having killed so many Corpse God Envoys of the Corpse God Cult, he had indeed collected two manuals of Six Desires Divinity Method.

These were "Body Touching White Bone Bodhisattva Killing Divinity Method" and the "Desire Comparison to Corpse Flesh Guanyin Divinity Method

Representing the Body and Desire aspects among the Six Desires...

As for the other four Desires, those were still missing.

"Still lacking the methods of Divinity for seeing, hearing, smelling, and tasting..." Li Che's gaze fell on the corner where two avatars were cultivating the Six Desires Divinity.

Their efficiency wasn't low; in three days, they had successfully cultivated to Nature-nourishing Like a Stream.

"Once the Seven Emotions and Six Desires Divinity are gathered, this Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, can step into the Master Realm

Actually, for Li Che, Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods was extremely compatible, essentially a natural progression.

Because gathering the Divinity of the Seven Emotions and Six Desires needed for cultivating Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods was the challenging part.

Yet for Li Che, this was not a challenge.

After scanning around,

Seeing his diligently cultivating Fairy in the Painting clones, Li Che smiled contentedly.

With a thought,

Light flickered before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Fairy in the Painting (lv2,70%)]

"Creating the Fairy in the Painting Dao Fruit didn't take long, and now it's almost reaching level 3; indeed, squeezing more out of the clones, assigning them more tasks, is how to advance quicker," Li Che chuckled as he sat on a chair.

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Closing his eyes, his mind stirred, and in the next moment, every inch of flesh in his body seemed to come alive, quivering at a rate of hundreds of times per second.

A sound erupted, like the chant of a dragon and the roar of an elephant!

This was Li Che integrating the Martial Saint Ultimate Study “Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods” into the True Intent of Myriad Transforming Dragon Elephant.

In the process of integration, Li Che’s mind sank into the Heaven and Earth chessboard,

Connecting with the many “Fairy in the Painting” proxies he had arranged.

...

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At the City Lord’s Mansion.

This was a place that one-third of Li Che’s spirited “Fairy in the Painting” avatar specifically monitored.

For three days, the City Lord’s Mansion had been dead silent.

The doors were shut tight, with white silk hanging.

It welcomed no visitors, and none of the powers of Golden Light Prefecture would touch this place at such a time.

Young Prince Ji Haihui was dead, his body had been inside the City Lord's Mansion for three days, yet despite the plans to transport it out of the city, there was no movement.

Inside the City Lord's Mansion.

White silk was draped.

Su Huaili wore plain white clothes with a somewhat pale complexion.

The Shadow Guard True Person and six Black Armored Blood Guards all bound white silk around their arms.

In front of them lay the coffin of Ji Haihui.

They said they would transport Ji Haihui's body back to the Prince and Princess Consort, but of course, it was not feasible to just carry the corpse back.

In these three days, Su Huaili had searched the city for a Woodcarving Master to carve a coffin out of Spiritual Wood,

And the best Corpse Collector in the city was found to dress up the body of Young Prince Ji Haihui.

Only the bullet hole on his forehead, filled with Death Qi and Corpse Qi and intertwined with the wounds of Silver Gang, remained grim and impossible to conceal.

But at least, the remains of Young Prince Ji Haihui had been settled.

"It shouldn't be the work of the Corpse God Cult... Within the range of Golden Light Prefecture, most of the strong ones from the Corpse God Cult have been almost eradicated by the Ox Demon and Horse Face of the Underworld,"

"The only possible culprit left would be Yuan Jingang," the Shadow Guard True Person said in a heavy voice.

"It wasn't Yuan Jingang," Su Huaili shook his head, certain.

The gaze from the Shadow Guard True Person, hidden in the shadows, swept over.

"Why are you so sure?" he asked.

Su Huaili shook his head and sighed.

"I know Yuan Jingang,"

"At that time, he had not yet joined Strange Que."

The Shadow Guard True Person fell silent.

Who had killed the Young Prince was nearly becoming a mystery.

No matter how they speculated, they could not come to any proper conclusion.

"Could it be the Underworld?"

Su Huaili suddenly spoke up, suggesting a name.

"The Underworld indeed has a motive. Ox Demon and Horse Face, as well as the Divine Monkey, they killed Xue Dufu, and it's not impossible for them to kill the Young Prince."

"But how to explain the Corpse Qi, Death Qi, and Silver Gang the Shadow Guard True Person asked gravely.

"The Corpse God Cult... can't be absolved from involvement, the Underworld also has issues. Everything... once we return, we will report to the Prince and ask him to seek vengeance for the Young Prince."

"All within Golden Light Prefecture associated with the Corpse God Cult, the Underworld, and the Hunting God Pavilion... none can be spared, they all must die!"

"And that little girl from Golden Light Peak too!"

"A country bumpkin girl, daring to call the Young Prince a 'little servant audacious to the extreme! She cannot be let off either!"

The Shadow Guard True Person was really getting a splitting headache, nearly going mad.

The death of the Young Prince was a responsibility he could not shirk.

Although the fault was not his, after all, he couldn't keep up with the Temple God Resonance.

So, this Divine Element True Person felt very frustrated and helpless.

Thus, he only had one thought left.

Let it all be destroyed, he was too tired.

"All preparations are complete... we will then set out, taking the Young Prince back... to see the Prince and Princess Consort,"

"Taking the Young Prince

"Home."

The Shadow Guard True Person said in a deep voice.

The six Black Armored Blood Guards, sad-faced, in the next moment lifted the Young Prince's coffin.

They prepared to carry the coffin all the way to see the Prince.

Su Huaili stepped back, his face filled with sorrow, and bowed with a fist in palm.

The Shadow Guard True Person walked at the forefront.

The six Black Armored Blood Guards, carrying the lavishly carved Spiritual Wood coffin, silently followed behind.

Rustle, rustle...

White paper money was scattered.

For a moment, it seemed as if a mournful howl was billowing like wind and rain.

The sentiment of sorrow was nearly tangible.

Creak...

The gates of the City Lord's Mansion opened.

The funeral procession, slowly walked out.

Su Huaili ordered every member of the Divine Guard Army to wear mourning bands to send off the Young Prince as he left Golden Light Prefecture City.

At the very least, the spectacle needed to be full-blown.

...

Li Che's 'Fairy in the Painting' avatar, sat quietly in a tavern across the street.

Wearing a bamboo hat, dressed in dark garments.

Pinching a wine cup, he glanced indifferently at the grandeur revealed when the gates of the City Lord's Mansion were wide open.

He gently set down the cup, pressed down on the bamboo hat amidst the wind and rain, his face showing neither joy nor sorrow.

"A country bumpkin girl?"

"Clearly, it was Ji Haihui who was unwilling to accept a lost bet... and now it's my daughter's fault?"

"Did the little servant girl cry out in error?"

Li Che lifted his face.

"Scolded my daughter, Li Che's daughter... and still want to leave?"

...

...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

The fierce wind howled.

Within the room, Li Che suddenly opened his eyes.

"They even put together a funeral procession, with such a grandiose spectacle, made a big scene when entering the city, had Great Grandmasters clear the path when paying respects, and now... in death, they also want a spectacle?"

A corner of Li Che's mouth lifted.

Inside the City Lord's Mansion, Su Huaili and their conversations were clearly heard by Li Che through his Heaven and Earth chessboard.

"Su Huaili knows Yuan Jingang?"

"What a coincidence... I also got to know him."

Li Che had also guessed who Yuan Jingang was, or rather, where Yuan Jingang was hiding.

One of Li Che's avatars was staring right at him.

"Take your time, one by one those who pose a threat to my daughter will come

Li Che stood up, his body's muscles and bones crackling with a thunderous roar.

With one step, he appeared in the courtyard.

Clenching his fist, his blood and qi exploded, scattering streaks of light that twisted the air around him.

"Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant... Master Realm it is!"

Li Che spread his fingers wide, the air itself distorted in the palm of his hand.

That was... the True Intent of Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

The true intent manifested after the Martial Saint Ultimate Study stepped into the Master Realm!

The true intent of Martial Saint Ultimate Study, which cleanses and forges the internal organs, could condense Divine Gang!

Li Che closed his eyes.

"Which organ should I forge with the first true intent of Martial Saint Ultimate Study?"

"Heart, liver, spleen, lungs, kidney... the five organs correspond to the five Martial Saint Ultimate Studies."

"The Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant is an ultimate study I created myself, a manifestation of my true heart, it shall forge my heart!"

"With the true intent of the Dragon Elephant, forging the heart, all laws are within my heart!"

Li Che's eyes flickered open and closed.

The next moment, his fingers clenched fiercely, and the floating True Intent of Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant in his palm suddenly seemed to explode.

In an instant, it surged, colliding into his robust and magnificent body.

Focusing at the center of his chest!

The powerful impact made Li Che's strong furnace-like body somewhat unstable, causing him to retreat three steps in succession!

When the last step stomped down heavily!

The center of his chest seemed to become a vortex, dragon chants and elephant cries echoed, with dragon elephant silhouettes presenting themselves behind Li Che's back!

His whole body's surging blood and qi were as if ignited by a flame!

Boom!!

An invisible blast instantly surged and rolled in the courtyard.

Scorching, vast, fierce, violent!

The turbulent air flowed up and seemed to form an exploding blood qi mushroom cloud!

Thump thump thump

With each violent beating of the heart, it sounded like thunder crashing down!

So powerful and vast it was unbelievable!

His closed eyes suddenly sprang open, a brilliant radiance instantly lit up the whole courtyard.

Li Che stood amid the mushroom cloud.

His dark robe billowed wildly, his hair flew about.

He raised his hand, and between his fingers,

The first hint of Divine Gang bloomed!

It was like the first thunder falling upon the human world!

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Boom!

The sound of the dragon's chant and the elephant's roar exploded within the small courtyard, echoing unceasingly and deafeningly!

His Qi-blood boiled and surged tens of feet high, crashing against the domain-like barrier created by the Heaven and Earth chessboard above, and then exploded, sinking down thereafter.

It formed a mushroom cloud, blossoming like an umbrella.

Heat steamed up, swirling tumultuously!

Like refined steel that had been hammered thousands of times, it was heated to an extreme red-hot state, hissing and steaming intensely.

...

Li Che's dark robe fluttered, his black hair whipped through the air like black lightning, striking at the air currents as he stood in the courtyard, his hand raised with fingers crooked like hooks.

Countless boiling hot currents interwove around him, his heart pounding powerfully with each beat, as if a giant drum made from the hide of an ancient fierce beast was being fiercely struck and vibrated!

Exhale!

Inhale!

Exhale—!

Inhale—!

Li Che stood still with his eyes closed, the blood-red lightning intertwined in his palm was the first streak of Divine Gang refined from his heart by the True Intent of the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

The Divine Gang was extremely condensed and incredibly domineering, moving about like currents of electricity!

This was the first streak of Divine Gang that Li Che had condensed, far more powerful than any Grandmaster's True Qi, with sheer destructive force being of a completely different level.

Qi emitted three feet, Gang shattered three yards!

Indeed it wasn't an exaggeration, it was the difference between the speed and destructive power of a bicycle and a car.

And Li Che could feel that the Divine Gang he had refined was even more domineering and powerful!

After all, it was refined from the True Intent of a Martial Saint Ultimate Study he had comprehended!

Any Grandmaster's Ultimate Study, upon reaching the Master Realm, could comprehend True Intent and refine the internal organs with it to forge Divine Gang!

The quality and strength of the Grandmaster's Ultimate Study also determined the strength of the Divine Gang.

Just like the Ultimate Studies of Grandmasters, they are divided into lower, middle, and upper grades, which reflect the disparity in the Divine Gangs condensed.

The world has always been full of disparities; there's never absolute fairness.

It is so with the cultivation of the Martial Path, and also with the cultivation of Divinity.

This all is inevitable; one can only comply with these rules, and to become strong, one needs to be in the vanguard of these disparities.

Securing better resources, cultivating superior Martial Arts, condensing stronger True Intent!

"Bang bang bang!"

The sound of his heart beating was intense and thunderous.

Li Che's eyes flickered open, bright and dazzling. He stood his ground, his entire body shining as if from the acupoints, which were actually glowing!

His whole being shimmered like a translucent agate, its luster interweaving across his skin.

Even through the glowing pores, one could see the thick, mercury-like blood surging ferociously within his veins!

Li Che felt the Divine Gang that wrapped around him like scarlet lightning, far stronger than the previously condensed Dragon Elephant Silver Gang!

Though both were forms of Gang Qi, the two were simply not of the same caliber.

Because this surge of Qi-blood Divine Gang was refined with the True Intent of Myriad Transforming Dragon Elephant, applied to his internal organs—a true... Great Grandmaster Divine Gang!

This meant that Li Che had, at this moment, truly stepped into the realm of a Great Grandmaster!

With a clench of his fingers, a jade vase appeared in his hand.

The potent scent of the elixir wafted under the stimulation of his boiling Qi-blood, rolling incessantly.

Li Che fiercely crushed the jade vase, revealing the translucent elixir inside.

It was a gift from the Pavilion Master Huang Xilong of the Hunting God Pavilion!

A Sixth Order Lower Grade Dragon's Blood Martial Elixir!

Sixth Order Elixir!

Perfectly suitable for Li Che at this moment!

Gulp—!

He opened his mouth, his tongue and palate burning hot, the elixir entered, fell down his throat, and dropped into his stomach, like a huge stone thrown into a bottomless abyss!

The Sixth Order Lower Grade Dragon's Blood Martial Elixir was exceedingly precious, extremely rare.

Even Xue Dufu, the Great Grandmaster that Li Che had killed, had no collection of such Sixth Order Martial Elixirs.

It was a Martial Dao Elixir refined from the blood of a true dragon!

At this moment, as Li Che aimed to break through to the realm of a Great Grandmaster, he intended to use the power of this elixir to bolster his own Qi-blood!

Focusing his mind, light emanated from the Niwan Palace at his brow.

The Primordial Spirit sat high within, his eyes opening and closing, casting brilliant divine light.

Allowing Li Che to clearly feel every inch of his sinew, flesh, and veins.

Even letting him sense his internal organs following the spread of his blood vessels, and even further into the minute!

This is the advantage of the Primordial Spirit!

Boom—!

The Sixth Order Martial Elixir was suddenly crushed by the terrifying force of the stomach wall, the Pill Coating shattered, and a thick medicinal essence burst forth in an instant!

Li Che's heart pounded, seemingly transformed into a vast vortex, instantly siphoning all the medicinal strength!

With each breath, long as the call of a great whale!

His heart seemed to turn into a tremendously powerful reactor, vastly fierce, as if wanting to burn him to ashes from within!

"Master of Divine Gang

"A total of thirty-six streams of Divine Gang can be condensed, each divided into ten threads, each thread opening an acupoint... connecting all three hundred and sixty acupoints of the human body!

Interwoven into a Great Net of Divine Gang, seamlessly unified, connecting the acupoints, circulating Qi throughout the body, one breath could unite heaven and earth, epitomizing the ultimate state of a Master of Divine Gang and achieving Unity of Heaven and Man!"

Li Che's eyes flickered open and closed.

The Qiankun Jade of Ji Haihui held nothing of value.

Although he is a Young Prince, he is still too young, and his cultivation isn't strong, but he does have a significant reserve of Divine Crystals, with ten from the Six Ministries and enough Seven Yuan Divine Crystals to make up a hundred.

At least in terms of wealth, he truly lives up to the name of a Young Prince.

As for divine weapons, aside from the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword that Li Che had taken into the Heaven and Earth chessboard...

There are no other high-quality Divine Weapons.

Chapter 516 I am the Dragon Elephant of the Martial Dao Will, Bull Demon is the Old Prince?_2

However, there were quite a few cultivation manuals.

And there were also records related to the cultivation of the Martial Path.

These records included the classifications within the Great Grandmaster realm.

The Great Grandmaster Three Realms: Divine Gang, Unity of Heaven and Man, and Three Flowers Atop!

Powerhouses like Xue Dufu, Zhu Chaoyang, and others were merely Grandmasters in the Divine Gang realm.

And now, the strand of Divine Gang that Li Che had condensed also marked his official entry into the realm of a Grandmaster of Divine Gang!

...

Buzz—!

A torrent of heat roiled turbulently, swirling like a vortex, being absorbed by the heart, with countless streams of blood pouring into it.

It was like the power accumulated to the extreme, explosively erupting!

In an instant, it was like a puddle burst by a stomping foot, sending countless streams of water shooting out like water arrows, battering every limb and bone!

Hiss hiss hiss—

Li Che stood there, feeling the significant transformation brought about by his advancement in the Martial Path!

In fact, Li Che's physical body had already become extremely strong after one wash by the Dao Fruit, but the transformation brought by the advancement in realm was also extraordinary.

The impurities in his muscles were cleansed, his tendons and bones were tempered a thousand times, becoming even more robust, and the nerves attached to them seemed to have grown much stronger, making his perceptions sharper.

With this surge of extremely sharp perceptions...

Li Che's eyes blazed as if they were on fire, his eyeballs intense, as if to tear through the darkness like the light of a flashlight.

In his left eye, it seemed as if a Divine Dragon was winding, and in his right pupil, an ancient giant elephant lifted its trunk and trumpeted!

Boom—!

Countless steaming waves of heat morphed into the phantoms of dragons and elephants, heavy and powerful, primitive and majestic, and overwhelmingly unparalleled...

Li Che's eyes opened and closed, his ink robe fluttered, and his will of the Martial Path, heavy as mountains and grand as peaks, seemed to press the air down, causing it to ripple outward.

Every move he made was immensely powerful and radiant, as if he embodied the Dragon and the Elephant!

Martial Dao Will!

The Martial Dao Will unique to a Great Grandmaster...

A condensed to the extreme Essence, Qi, and Spirit.

Li Che could feel that with the completion of the Martial Dao Will... his own Primordial Spirit seemed to have grown much stronger.

Originally, Li Che's Primordial Spirit was premature.

Only upon reaching the Yuanxiang Realm through Divine cultivation could one condense out a Primordial Spirit, which at that time, would also be as weak as Li Che's current Primordial Spirit.
RαNOBÈS

Then, after condensing the Divine Primordial Golden Elixir, one could gradually use the Golden Elixir to temper divinity and strengthen the Primordial Spirit, entering the first realm of Divine Primordial—
Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis.

And now, the Martial Dao Will was also aiding in the tempering of the Primordial Spirit!

Li Che suddenly understood why they said that a singular Great Martial Arts Master, as well as a singular Master of Divine Element, when faced with a double-tracked powerhouse who had reached the same standard in both tracks, would find it extremely difficult.

The Martial Dao Will nurturing and enhancing the Primordial Spirit did indeed bring about a quicker rise in strength.

The heart was like a blazing furnace, its beating sounds relentless.

But as the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit vibrated, gradually, Li Che's overpowering and unparalleled aura started to converge.

With his fingers together, he tore through the air.

A Cute Bull Mask was then placed over Li Che's face.

Donning a hat and draping himself in black clothing.

Li Che quivered and vanished directly from the courtyard.

...

...

Crack crack!

Lightning flashed and thunder roared, winter thunder exploded.

A lot of wind and rain howled and inclined, mingled with fluttering snowflakes.

Splash splash!

On the main street, the Divine Guard Army clad in armor, holding spears and swords, was running, clearing the broad avenue even more thoroughly.

The Shadow Guard True Person and Su Huaili with white cloth bands tied around their arms walked slowly at the forefront, scattering white spirit money, filling the atmosphere with desolation.

Behind them, six Black Armored Blood Guards somber-faced, carried the coffin, moving step by step, heavy and powerful, as if they were going to crush and shatter the ground beneath their feet.

The passersby on both sides, although separated by the Divine Guard Army, each still harbored a mood of spectating.

The funeral procession spanned across Golden Light Prefecture City.

All the major powers had heard the commotion and had indeed come to pay their respects, giving face on this occasion.

Though Ji Haihui was dead, he was still the son of King Ping Luan Ji Molie, and the due respects had to be given.

After all...

King Ping Luan Ji Molie was not yet dead.

One does not look at the monk's face but at the Buddha's.

Within Golden Light Prefecture, it wasn't just the Five Great Clans; there were various small and medium Noble Families too, each sending people to join the mourning.

Rain slanted, pattering on the black-tiled rooftops and hooking into droplets that cascaded down.

Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

Lu Yao stood at a rain-battered railing alongside Supervisor Hu Yingyue, who was plucking at an erhu.

Listening to the mournful sounds of the erhu pulled by Supervisor Hu Yingyue, Lu Yao couldn't help but empathize.

"Who exactly killed Ji Haihui?"

Lu Yao couldn't help but ask.

He thought not only he—but almost everyone—couldn't guess.

Even Jiao Shaoqiu, who controlled the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel and handled the Temple God Resonance, didn't know who had killed Ji Haihui or burst the Martial Saint's Will.

In the entire Golden Light Prefecture...

There was hardly anyone capable of doing that?

"If you can't guess, better not to guess. Even if you guessed right, there would be no benefit to you

"King Ping Luan Ji Molie is infamous with many enemies. Perhaps it was some powerful adversary who came in disguise and killed Ji Haihui... It's possible."

Supervisor Hu Yingyue said cheerfully.

Lu Yao, upon hearing that, did not object because that possibility indeed existed.

Watching the spirit money flutter down, wet from the rain, and watching the desolate funeral procession leave Golden Light Prefecture City.

He couldn't help but recall Young Prince Ji Haihui's arrival at Golden Light Prefecture City, with all his bluster and tyranny.

Yet now, he had ended up in such a desolate state.

Chapter 517: I am the Dragon Elephant of the Martial Dao Will, Is Bull Demon the Old Prince?_3

For a time, Supervisor Hu Yingyue seemed to have been struck by inspiration, her erhu playing became increasingly mournful, her emotions feeling utterly saturated.

Lu Yao rolled his eyes, looking at the funeral procession vanishing into the misty rain in the distance, no longer wanting to listen to the bothersome erhu, and turned to leave.

Supervisor Hu Yingyue glanced at him, her face breaking into a sardonic smile.

The young do not appreciate the erhu, mistaking it for the less valuable pipa.

...

...

...

Young Prince Ji Haihui left Golden Light Prefecture after the funeral procession.

At this moment, many forces became aware of it.

Atop Golden Light Peak.

Nan Lihuo stood with his hands behind him, his white hair flying about, and his eyes spilling with firelight, in very good spirits.

But it wasn't enough.

Although Ji Haihui was dead, it wasn't by his hand.

Moreover, the death of Ji Haihui would certainly provoke Ji Moli's wrath, leaving him not much time.

Nan Lihuo exhaled deeply, his eyes deep and shadowy.

He wanted to kill Su Huaili.

He had previously contacted Ox Demon and Horse Face, having already arranged the intention to kill Su Huaili. Now in the Underworld, even Great Grandmasters and Divine Element True Persons could be killed.

A mere Su Huaili, at half-step Divine Origin, surely posed no problem.

Nan Lihuo thus planned to complete the assassination of Su Huaili in the following few days.

“The Underworld...”

“To kill a Su Huaili... should be no problem.”

Nan Lihuo’s eyelids drooped.

His time was running out; upon closing his eyes, terrifying visions appeared.

His face flushed red, exhaling a long breath.

His body tilted, crashing into the storm, heading in the direction of Zheng Lei Peak.

He intended to make contact with the Netherworld Ox Demon and Horse Face.

But now, making contact with the Underworld...

Via Li Qingshan was the most convenient method.

...

...

The funeral procession left Golden Light Prefecture.

Su Huaili escorted them for ten li before no longer continuing the send-off.

“Young Prince, travel well.”

Su Huaili, clad in white, his face mournful, clasped his fists and bowed deeply.

The Shadow Guard True Person and the six Black Armored Blood Guards did not even acknowledge him, simply continuing on their way.

The endless scattering of paper money, the inexhaustible bleakness.

Watching the funeral procession disappear into the storm, Su Huaili slowly straightened his body, the sorrow in his expression vanishing in an instant.

In the depths of his eyes, a hint of unease flickered.

He raised his hand to cover his chest, his complexion pale, breathing shallowly, “Such a strong sense of unease...”

“Who exactly was it? Who killed Ji Haihui...”

“Corpse God Cult? Hunting God Pavilion? Who exactly was it?”

Su Huaili was nearly driven mad, with threads of blood interlacing within the depths of his eyes.

“My teacher doesn’t believe in me, doesn’t think I can grow up, I have been banished here... I have lost everything!”

“Why do they think I am not as good as my fellow disciples?”

“Why?”

The red glow in Su Huaili's eyes reached an extreme intensity, the Divinity within him stirring wildly, like a venomous snake flicking its tongue in and out within his body.

Gradually.

Su Huaili returned to calm, the hand clutching the front of his white robe slowly relaxing.

He cast a deep look at the vanishing Shadow Guard True Person's funeral procession.

Su Huaili knew that neither Ji Haihui nor the Shadow Guard True Person ever looked up to him.

Though he was Ji Moli's little protégé, being sent to Golden Light Prefecture was, in truth, no different from being abandoned.

"Everyone looks down on me..."

Su Huaili lifted his head, letting the cold rainfall beat upon his face.

As for the death of Ji Haihui, he actually...

was pleased.

Somewhat pleased.

Yet, he couldn't show it, for Ji Haihui was after all the son of his teacher.

He had to be mournful.

“Teacher, oh teacher, when will you finally value me?”

...

...

The Shadow Guard True Person was enshrouded in black shadows, thick as ink that would not dissipate.

The six Black Armored Blood Guards, carrying the coffin, genuinely appeared mournful and sincere.

Their fanatic devotion and trust in the Old Prince meant that the death of his offspring naturally caused them sadness and grief.

The funeral procession moved forward in silence.

The Shadow Guard True Person no longer scattered paper money, only doing so roughly every ten li; there was no need to scatter continuously.

They did not use the Jiao Ma Carriage to transport the coffin but carried it personally instead.

All six Black Armored Blood Guards were top-tier Masters, nearly at the Great Grandmaster Level, and were the elite among the Blood Guards.

Thus, even while bearing the coffin, their pace was hardly slowed.

This demonstrated even more sincerity.

Who knows how long they marched, as the clouds in the sky grew darker, and relentless thunder interweaved with flashes of lightning, roaring ceaselessly.

Suddenly.

The Shadow Guard True Person halted, looking into the distance where the fierce rains intermingled.

In that slanted world.

Someone stood firm.

With mighty vitality at the ready, like a formidable dormant dragon, every organ was tempered to the point of seeming to shine through the skin.

Great Grandmaster!

Zhu Chaoyang!

The Governor-General of the Dao City Temple Administration Office.

By Zhu Chaoyang's side was another figure, none other than Tie Shancai.

The Shadow Guard True Person's eyes flashed with a severe glint.

"Governor-General Zhu, what is this about?"

"To intercept Young Prince's funeral procession and disturb the prince's journey home... are you not afraid the Old Prince's will demand answers in wrath?"

The Shadow Guard True Person spoke gravely, as the Shen Yuan Golden Elixir began to ascend from within his brow's Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

Zhu Chaoyang, however, waved his hand, “Your Excellency need not overthink, it’s just that this little fellow insisted on coming to have a look...”

The Shadow Guard True Person’s gaze shifted to Tie Shancai, a wary look appearing in his eyes immediately.

Tie Shancai... how could he not recognize him?

He was the son of the Princess and the current emperor of Great Vista, and his father was an important figure from the Divine Capital Temple Office.

Chapter 518: I am the Dragon Elephant of the Martial Dao Will, Is Bull Demon the Old Prince?_4

His position was in no way inferior to the Young Prince.

He was similarly a descendant of the privileged class.

The Shadow Guard True Person furrowed his brows, his gaze falling on Tie Shancai as his eyes shifted subtly.

“The Young Prince is deceased, your excellency...”

However, Tie Shancai merely waved his hand and moved like a wily spirit to stand beside the coffin.

Six Black Armored Blood Guards burst forth with an aura simultaneously.

...

Zhu Chaoyang raised his hand, and a mighty Martial Dao Will swept across, forcefully pressing down.

The Shadow Guard True Person’s face shifted restlessly, ultimately he just waved his hand.

Tie Shancai grinned, patted the coffin with his hand, then tiptoed and his diminutive figure shattered the raindrops, actually hovering above the coffin.

Directly facing him, Ji Haihui lay quietly in the coffin after being composed.

Tie Shancai's gaze intently fixed on the bloody hole in Ji Haihui's forehead.

The next moment, he opened his mouth, and from the three orifices of his mouth, nose, and eyes, three-colored flames burst forth.

The flames appeared quickly, and disappeared quickly, violently swallowing the flames afterward.

Tie Shancai then stepped down from the coffin.

“Let's go, let's go.”

Tie Shancai turned and walked away.

Zhu Chaoyang bowed to the Shadow Guard True Person and the six Black Armored Blood Guards with an apologetic smile, then turned to follow Tie Shancai.

The funeral procession continued onward.

Zhu Chaoyang held Tie Shancai as they stood in the stormy weather.

Waiting until the procession had moved far away.

Tie Shancai then lifted his head, his eyes burning brightly.

“My flames... they sensed something...”

“This Ji Haihui, was killed by the ‘Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear!’”

Zhu Chaoyang started, then his expression subtly changed.

“Among that group of little brats... someone must have gotten hold of the Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear!”

Tie Shancai’s eyes gleamed brilliantly, very confident.

“I didn’t get it wrong!”

“Absolutely didn’t get it wrong!”

“And... I guess, this Purple Flame Serpent Spear Fire Tip Spear, likely... ended up in the hands of Li Nuanxi.”

...

...

The atmosphere was heavy, with lightning flashing and thunder rolling.

The Shadow Guard True Person felt greatly stifled, but could only endure it; if Ji Haihui were still alive, they naturally wouldn’t have to suffer this indignity.

But Tie Shancai’s unique status meant he had to suppress them, and they could only bear with it.

After all, without the Young Prince, in terms of status, Tie Shancai indeed held the highest position.

Even the Great Grandmaster, Zhu Chaoyang, had to docilely play the role of Tie Shancai's subordinate.

Although he was dissatisfied, he still had to offer the respect that was due.

The frenzied storm, sudden lightning!

Strings of rain poured down!

The Shadow Guard True Person's steps suddenly halted, his foot stomping down hard, and the turbid muddy water violently burst apart.

The six coffin-carrying Black Armored Blood Guards looked over, puzzled.

Stopped again?

However, the Shadow Guard True Person lifted his head, his eyes under the dark shadows incredibly solemn, more intense than ever before!

His eyes even held a trace of disbelief.

"There's a killing intent."

As soon as he spoke,

the Shadow Guard True Person's figure suddenly turned into a black line and disappeared, as if merging into the shadows of the myriad falling raindrops.

The six Black Armored Blood Guards, upon hearing the words, also felt the hairs on their neck stand on end, their armor clanging instantaneously.

They set down the Young Prince's coffin.

All six of them simultaneously raised their hands and grasped the Horse-Slaying Sabers they carried on their backs.

The rain stopped.

The six men's eyes contracted, raising their heads to look up to the sky...

They were utterly horrified to discover that the firmament above, where countless raindrops fell, was blocked by an invisible barrier, thwarting them from entering.

Lines interwove, crisscrossing everywhere...

It seemed like...

A gigantic chessboard in the sky!

A chessboard?!

Whoosh!

The chessboard appeared for only a moment before it merged into the heavens and earth.

The torrential rain then fell once more!

Each raindrop connected into lines, turning into sharp arrows that rapidly descended!

The gaze of the six Black Armored Blood Guards hardened, and in the next moment, their armor trembled entirely, clanging deafeningly, as the blood and qi within them surged.

Being Half-step Grandmasters, even though they had not yet realized the True Intent or refined the Divine Gang, their mingling of True Qi and blood was just as powerful.

Their blood boiled, causing the surrounding temperature to suddenly climb.

The pools of water on the ground instantly twisted into searing white vapors.

And in the distance,

A burly figure slowly walked forward.

Whoosh—!

The smoke was instantly torn apart,

Revealing the true face.

Gray and dark, filled with the aura of death, as if it had been dredged up from Hell.

Filled with brutality, lingering between heaven and earth.

Wearing an extremely fierce bull-headed mask, bearing scratch marks made by fingernails.

The Shadow Guard True Person hidden in the darkness instantly recognized this figure!

His form shook dramatically, his breath wavered for a moment.

“Xue Dufu?”

Exactly.

Niu Yi from the Underworld, who had once made a move on the Divine Element True Person Huang Xilong from the Hunting God Pavilion on the streets, hence, at this moment, the Shadow Guard True Person recognized him.

Xue Dufu had come back to life, deserting to join the Underworld!

His appearance here now...

What did it imply?

The various evils of the Underworld must have come as well!

The Bull Demon, Horse Face, and... Divine Monkey!

The pressure, like mountains bearing down, filled the Shadow Guard True Person hidden in the shadows with a ruthless intent to kill.

The Underworld—!!!

The Young Prince was already dead, yet the Underworld... still wouldn't let it go.

They were ambushing them halfway.

Did they intend to leave all of them in Golden Light Prefecture City?!

Xue Dufu appeared, wearing the mask of Niu Yi.

His burly body shook fiercely!

The numerous raindrops in front of him exploded, turning into a mist of water!

With a flick at his waist, the clasp knife instantly transformed into a Crescent Blade...

Holding the Crescent Blade in one hand, its blade scraped across the ground, the terrifying power instantly causing the ground to erupt with soil and sand, blasting open a trench!

Chapter 519: I Am the Dragon Elephant of Martial Dao Will, Is Bull Demon the Old Prince of Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods?_5

The Crescent Blade whirled up!

The sound was like thunder exploding, the force like a mountain collapsing!

Shadowy, withered streams of vital blood and Divine Gang instantly writhed and entangled around Xue Dufu's body, roaring like dragons and pythons!

A full fifteen black Divine Gang intertwined and lashed out!

In this instant, the might displayed by Xue Dufu unsettled the six Black Armored Blood Guards, unable to maintain their composure!

Stronger, even stronger!

...

Xue Dufu had originally just entered the Master of Divine Gang realm, his condensed Divine Gang barely completing one condensation.

Now, there were enough for fifteen Divine Gangs, piercing through one hundred and fifty acupoints of the human body!

As the Crescent Blade swept across, the winds and rain in the sky became engulfed by the terrifying Divine Gang, as if a mountain was being cleaved in half, shifting and coming horizontally!

“Kill!”

Just one word, like a thunderclap!

The six Black Armored Blood Guards roared in anger, their vital blood forming a connection, and the technique of joint strike in the army showed itself in a moment, revealed through the bodies of the six Black Armored Blood Guards!

A colossal blood-armored phantom emerged, swinging its long blade, bursting forth with a momentum not inferior to that of a Great Grandmaster, colliding with the Crescent Blade swept out by Xue Dufu!

The six Black Armored Blood Guards trembled in unison, unable to help spitting blood.

On the other side,

The Shadow Guard True Person, hidden in the darkness, did not make a move against Xue Dufu.

Instead, he transformed into a venomous snake lurking in the shadows, as fast as lightning, shooting toward a distant direction.

Merging into the shadows of the falling raindrops, he approached swiftly!

Bull Demon!

Bull Demon—!

The Shadow Guard True Person recognized the black-robed figure standing in the wind and rain.

Under the bamboo hat, a Cute Bull Mask slightly lifted.

It was one of the notorious criminals from the Underworld, the Bull Demon!

Bull Demon...

Die!

The killing intent of the Shadow Guard True Person surged. This Bull Demon... dared to come alone with Xue Dufu to ambush them?

Although Xue Dufu was a Great Grandmaster, the formation composed of six Black Armored Blood Guards could also entangle a Great Grandmaster for a moment.

And he...

could easily kill the Bull Demon!

His powerful Divinity exploded forth, and the Shadow Guard True Person emerged from a shadow cast by a raindrop.

He appeared behind the Bull Demon.

The next moment, his body's energy vibrated, and a strand of Divine Gang burst forth from the palm of his hand.

This Shadow Guard True Person, adept at concealment, was also a Master of Divine Gang!

Though he had just barely stepped into the rank of Great Grandmaster by begrudgingly condensing a strand of Divine Gang with the Primordial Spirit's power and reversing the Martial Dao, he was still a Great Grandmaster.

“Die!”

The killing intent of the Shadow Guard True Person was overwhelming.

Eradicate the Bull Demon first, then deal with the traitor Xue Dufu!

However...

Before his Divine Gang punch could be delivered, his whole body seemed to freeze suddenly.

His heart pounded as if it was being viciously grasped by a hand.

His eyes narrowed!

The next instant,

he found that the Bull Demon's Cute Bull Mask, unbeknownst to him, had turned around, directly facing him.

Bang—!

The Bull Demon took a step, his toes tapping the ground, booming like thunder!

The entire ground shook, numerous splashes of mud and water exploded, accompanied by the fracturing of soil and rocks, soaring up on either side of the Bull Demon!

Like a speedboat that suddenly ripped through the white waves surging on the great river!

The body of the Bull Demon suddenly swelled as if being inflated.

The body swelled and grew robust, twisting and stretching to a height of two and a half meters!

On the tightly fitted clothes, the muscle contours were drawn out, each like they'd been hammered and forged a thousand times!

Martial Dao Will, Dragon Elephant Vajra!

Boom——!

The very rain seemed to freeze and hang suspended in the air at that moment!

Then, a leaping Divine Gang, like blood-red lightning, intertwined and coiled around the Bull Demon's huge hammer-like fists.

Shadow Guard True Person's eyes narrowed.

What a terrifying Martial Dao Will!

What a terrifying Divine Gang!!!

So resplendent, like the extreme burst of a scorching sun, that Divine Gang...

This is...

A Great Grandmaster?!

Shadow Guard True Person's mind buzzed, as if it were about to explode. He too was a Great Grandmaster...

But his Divine Gang compared to the Bull Demon's Divine Gang...

Was simply like a firefly against the bright moon!

However, the immense terror of a life-and-death situation quickly brought him back to his senses. The Shen Yuan Golden Elixir instantly leapt out from between his eyebrows!

It's just a thread of Divine Gang after all!

No matter how strong, no matter how dazzling...

It is still just a thread of Divine Gang after all!

The Shen Yuan Golden Elixir vibrated incessantly, mighty Divinity, like a massive wave crashing to the heavens, a raging waterfall!

Divine Power fused with Martial Dao's Divine Gang!

In an instant, blindingly brilliant, it transformed into the most dazzling of daggers, intending to slash across the Bull Demon's neck and sever that huge bull head!

If this strike were to be used against Xue Dufu, Xue Dufu would undoubtedly die!

However...

The Bull Demon remained composed and fearless, not retreating, his eyes even shining like thunder, frenzied and excited!

Facing the Shadow Guard True Person's terrifying killing strike infused with both Divinity and Divine Gang!

Twist the waist!

Turn the body!

Throw the punch!

The Bull Demon's fingers hooked like talons, clenched into a fist, interweaving dazzling, condensed Divine Gang lightning!

The Cute Bull Mask on the forehead cracked with a click, revealing an eyeball, dazzling with divine light, the Divinity in the Inner Scene of the Energy Center pulsating!

In a flash, Divinity surged wildly!

Seven wheel-like Divine Foundations emerged at once behind the Bull Demon, spreading like a peacock's tail!

Upon the millstone-shaped Divine Foundations, it seemed as if carved Divine Dragons writhed forth, lifelike, containing the Seven Emotions, with the Dragon's Chant exploding the heavens!

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

A punch was thrown!

The heavens and earth became radiant, the brilliance blinding, as if ten thousand dragons were lifting a grand sun!

Shadow Guard True Person's body shivered uncontrollably, stunned, disbelieving.

“This fist technique...”

“This fist technique!!!”

“Old... Old Prince?!”

In the blur, Shadow Guard True Person seemed to see that towering figure.

“The Old Prince wants to kill me?”

Shadow Guard True Person, as if bewitched, couldn't help but murmur.

And before his voice had fully faded.

His Shen Yuan Golden Elixir burst to pieces under the whip-like strike of the Divine Gang, the Primordial Spirit emitting a piercing scream before perishing...

The entire person's flesh and blood...

Under a single punch.

Vanished into thin air.

Chapter 520: The Extinction of All by the Collapse of Extreme Black and White, Pure Heart Taoist Fruit Molts to Level 4

Boom—!!!

The ear-shattering roar burst forth in an instant!

Grandmaster-level vitality surged like the bursting of the Nine Dragons River, billowing out violently, the intense scorching temperature burning everything, evaporating all the raindrops within a radius of dozens of meters!

It was as if hundreds, thousands, tens of thousands of vitality dragons roared and swept out wildly, their ferocious aura instantly bursting the air, as if the skies were set ablaze with towering flames!

This was a punch thrown by Li Che with all his strength.

Without any reservations!

...

Exerting to the fullest the power he had just broken through to the Great Master Realm, his black robe danced wildly, his hair fluttered, and his towering physique, clearly defined, seemed to burn fiercely with Divine Gang, mingling with his blood vitality as he pushed forth with a punch, releasing the Master level Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods Technique!

Boom!

The sound waves exploded, creating a thunderous rumble!

It sounded as if something had been blown to bits!

Flesh melted, and the Primordial Spirit screamed!

It seemed a tangible mushroom cloud of blood vitality rose into the sky, shooting upwards and scattering all the falling raindrops once more!

Such a display was far too terrifying.

The Shadow Guard True Person had never imagined that the Bull Demon could unleash such an exquisite and peerless Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods Technique.

Therefore, he subconsciously assumed it was the Old Prince who had come in person.

The Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods Technique wielded by Ji Haihui paled in comparison to that displayed by the Bull Demon—fundamentally two different techniques!

The strength of the Shadow Guard True Person was not weak—with the power of a Divine Element True Person and the hidden rank of a Great Grandmaster, although he was just an extremely ordinary Grandmaster who had broken through by relying on the strength of the Primordial Spirit to help refine his internal organs through the Martial Path.

Speaking solely of Great Grandmaster combat power, he might not even compare to Xue Dufu, but after all... he was a Great Grandmaster, possessing such a level of power.

Yet, faced with the terrifying Divine Gang unleashed by the Bull Demon, it was like a firefly against the glaring sun, instantly snuffed out without a chance for resistance.

The Shadow Guard True Person should have been most adept at distance combat, bombarding with Divine Techniques.

However, because he was confident in his hidden Great Master strength, he had intended to quickly approach the Bull Demon using Divine Secret Techniques and then burst forth with Great Master vitality to execute an instantaneous kill!

The ideal was good, but reality was cruel.

The Shadow Guard True Person could never have imagined that the Netherworld Ox Demon, known for its malicious cunning and adeptness in scheming, could possess such high-quality Divine Gang, let alone execute a Master level Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods Technique!

In the moment his mind was compromised, it was the Shadow Guard True Person's time to die.

The Golden Core shattered, the Primordial Spirit wailed!

The body was even more so, under the force of a single punch, blasted into pieces, completely disintegrated by the terrifying surge of blood vitality!

Just one punch.

And he was instantly killed.

Boom—!

The air hollowed out in an instant, as if exploding a deep pit, the terrifying destruction mixed with the exploded blood mist, rolling continuously within the pit for a long time before gradually dissipating.

A punch that was overwhelmingly powerful!

The Dragon's Chant was so domineering and deafening, extremely ferocious.

Near a hundred meters away, the six Black Armored Blood Guards, jointly contending against Xue Dufu, intended to entangle him, waiting for the Shadow Guard True Person to free up and easily suppress and execute this traitor, Xue Dufu!

Suddenly, the fierce explosion, like a blood vitality-filled balloon, burst instantly!

The rippling ring-shaped shockwave nearly blacked out the vision of the six Black Armored Blood Guards!

Bang—!!!

The terrifying residual power of the punch ravaged the sky filled with flying mud, tearing a trench into the rocky road.

After the six Black Armored Blood Guards saw the result of the collision.

A heart sank to the abyss, even a pulse became a luxury.

Almost as if they had been frozen!

The Shadow Guard True Person...

The Shadow Guard True Person, hiding Great Grandmaster cultivation... was blasted apart!

Flesh and blood exploded, turning into a blood mist, the rich scent of blood trembling their very souls!

And the utterly indifferent Xue Dufu, who had been roared by Li Che's Soul Capturing.

Now he was a killing machine utterly devoid of emotion!

While the six Black Armored Blood Guards stood petrified, shocked beyond belief upon witnessing the Shadow Guard True Person being blasted apart.

Xue Dufu's Crescent Blade suddenly erupted with power.

Covered with Divine Gang, the blade wielded tremendous force and swept down fiercely as if the heavens roared in anger, with tangible Sword Gang viciously lashing out from the blade.

Bang—!

One of the Black Armored Blood Guards was struck by the blade, his chest suddenly caved in, the black armor on his body instantly burst apart, torn open, blood spraying!

The formidable lash crushed bones and sent up a cloud of blood mist.

Instantly, the Divine General's imposing aura weakened a bit, as if a gaping hole had been torn open!

Xue Dufu, wearing the Niu Yi mask, with its ferocious scratches, seemed filled with extreme coldness!

He had been resurrected from death, merely reborn under Li Che's Soul Capturing command; everything he had was given by Li Che, and Li Che's orders were his own commands!

Kill!

Underneath the Niu Yi mask, Xue Dufu's eyes burst with an extreme crimson light as he swung the Crescent Blade fiercely, and a violent wind shot out suddenly!

The broken hole in the military formation instantly destabilized it.

The remaining five Black Armored Blood Guards felt tremendous pressure.

The formation of the six Black Armored Blood Guards was just enough to withstand a Great Grandmaster, but once breached, the balance would be shattered and completely destabilized!

In one-on-one combat, Xue Dufu could easily take down any of the Black Armored Blood Guards!

A Great Master facing a Grandmaster might not have the absolute rank suppression as a Divine Primordial facing a Divine Base Cultivator.

But the disparity in levels still brought about a crushing dominance.