

## **A Father 521**

Chapter 521: The Collapse of Extreme Black and White Annihilates Everything, The Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit Molts to Level 4\_2

The Crescent Blade fiercely stabbed out, a series of twangs followed, shattering each raindrop, exploding the airborne blood pearls as it burst the misty water!

A blade light, straight as the solitary smoke above the Great Desert, thundered into being!

Desert Lone Smoke Blade!

Xue Dufu's signature martial technique, a Great Grandmaster's ultimate study!

Pupupupu!

In an instant, the sounds of tendons and bones shattering resounded in unison!

...

These Black Armored Blood Guards were indeed ruthless, without much talk, each one burning their True Qi, briefly promoting their flesh to the Furnace Grandmaster's standard!

While it did pose some trouble to Xue Dufu, with the military formation broken, it was merely a minor nuisance.

The wildly rolling blade light viciously rampaged, ground mud churned up, mixed with rain, and was blown in all directions!

Accompanied by the sounds of flesh exploding, one after another, Black Armored Blood Guards were chopped down on the spot!

The scalding blood, hot enough to evaporate the rain, splashed and spread, falling on Xue Dufu's cold body, yet it elicited no reaction.

When the last Black Armored Blood Guard's head was swept by Xue Dufu's blade.

The ferocious head soared into the sky, filled with anger as it crashed to the ground.

Only then did Xue Dufu slantingly hold the Crescent Blade, standing among a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, his figure as towering as a mountain enhanced by the blood pool.

The battles at both locations fell to a close.

The Shadow Guard True Person and six Black Armored Blood Guards, all perished.

Not a single one could flee.

Peace returned to heaven and earth, the roaring ceased, the wind and rain expelled by Xue Dufu's Divine Gang surged back, as rain once again poured down, washing the human world.

Falling on the muddy ground, it created ripples.

Yet it could not wash away the emanation of blood from the six Black Armored Blood Guards who had burnt out their True Qi.

Far away.

The evacuated air had long since reversed and returned, rain fell, pattering on the storm hat that Li Che was wearing, trickling down the edge like a beaded curtain.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, maintained his punching stance, with his splendid Divine Gang rapidly dancing, whipping around like crimson lightning.

That punch just now was Li Che's all-out strike that exhausted all the physical power he had.

He activated the Vajra Transformation of the Dao Fruit to its extreme, only just shy of triggering the Prototype of Divine Powers Ascending the Tower.

However, Divine Skill Ascending the Tower coupled with the divinity of the Temple God would be stronger. Without the reinforcement of Temple God Divinity, it was actually just a pure enhancement through Horizontal Refinement.

Battle is always the best practice.

Li Che threw a punch, exploding the Divine Origin True Person Realm Shadow Guard, even though the opponent's Great Grandmaster level cultivation did indeed surprise Li Che, but that was all it amounted to.

Gradually lowering his fist, the seven peacock-like Divine Foundations behind him slowly retracted, returning to the Mud Pill on his brow.

Every muscle in his body resounded in unison, bones crackling and colliding with intense friction noises.

A Great Grandmaster level physique was too powerful, and moreover, Li Che had ascended to the Great Grandmaster from the foundation of a Furnace Grandmaster, solid in basis, even more formidable!

With a flick and twang of his palm, he abruptly flicked his sleeve, sending all the blood mist flying away.

Divine Sense swept over, and with a clench of his fingers, a Qiankun Jade flew rapidly towards him, grasped in Li Che's hand.

Looking at the Qiankun Jade, riddled with cracks, appearing overwhelmed and on the verge of shattering under a mighty force, Li Che exhaled.

"It seems... I need to restrain myself a bit in the future, it's enough to burst a head and kill, but if I explode the whole person, when my power grows stronger... won't I just be exploding even the opponent's gifts?"

Beneath the Cute Bull Mask, Li Che's eyes twinkled seriously, summarizing and reflecting.

If the Qiankun Jade were to burst, the space inside would tear apart all of its contents, and those were all Li Che's belongings...

Li Che would feel heartache.

Having collected the Shadow Guard True Person's Qiankun Jade, Xue Dufu, who had just wiped out the Black Armored Blood Guards, seemed to understand his master's habit instantly, immediately turning his Crescent Blade into a splitting axe, wearing it at his waist.

The man then dashed to the corpses of the six Black Armored Blood Guards, starting to search for their Qiankun Jades.

Shortly after, having gathered all the Qiankun Jades, he approached with them held between his hands, obsequiously coming closer.

Li Che:

"I'm not that kind of person."

"Compelled by life."

Li Che offered an explanation and then proceeded to collect the six Qiankun Jades.

Xue Dufu immediately stood proudly behind Li Che, with hands on his hips, the head with the Cute Cow mask swaying left and right, smug to the extreme.

He was the cow his master valued the most!

Li Che paid him no mind, raising his hand and pointing to his brow through the mask.

In a flash.

Flesh tore open, the Star Plucking Pupil reflected a flowing light!

"Soul Capturing."

"Soul."

"Return."

Boom!

Scanning the area where the blood mist from the Shadow Guard True Person's explosion remained, a dense divinity immediately converged into Divine Chess Pieces, solidifying into a hundred Divine Yuan Divinity Chess Pieces.

Next, a wisp of black light flickered, and then it transformed into the likeness of the Shadow Guard True Person.

Still merged into the shadow, only now even darker.

It looked as if it had never died, nor returned as a Resurrected Body through Soul Capturing.

Li Che gazed indifferently at the Soul Capturing Resurrected Body of the Shadow Guard True Person.

Dark aura surged tumultuously.

Xue Dufu behind Li Che watched in anticipation.

Seemingly looking forward to the Shadow Guard True Person struggling or resisting like Huang Xilong, and then...the master could gift this disobedient thing to Niu Yi, letting Niu Yi feast!

Li Che indeed harbored such an idea.

Feeding a Soul Capturing spirit did have a sense of raising it, and it also counted as a considerable strength.

After all, Soul Capturing beings don't require the use of his Divine Sense power to control, like the Fairy in the Painting clone does; they have their own autonomous consciousness and can act on their own.

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Belonging to an independent entity.

This point is fundamentally different from the "Fairy in the Painting" avatar.

Essentially, the "Fairy in the Painting" avatar is a differentiation of his vitality and divinity.

However, Xue Dufu was greatly disappointed...

Because the Shadow Guard True Person did not have the slightest intention to resist, being oddly obedient.

"Greetings... my lord."

...

The Shadow Guard True Person cupped his fists, respectful and fervent in the darkness.

Such fervor even took Li Che by surprise for a moment.

This Shadow Guard True Person did not resist... Could it be that the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, before his death, mistook him for the Chaos King Ji Molie?

That's why he had no intentions of resisting and submitted so quickly.

Of course, it might also be because Li Che's cultivation had reached the Great Grandmaster realm, the same realm as the Shadow Guard True Person, enabling absolute suppression.

Li Che nodded slightly. Since the Shadow Guard True Person was so respectful, he no longer thought of offering him to Niu Yi as an addition to his meal.

He arrived at the location of the six Black Armored Blood Guards.

The divine cultivation of these six Black Armored Blood Guards was not low. All possessed Divine Minister cultivation, and all were in the Latter Realm. Had their opponent not been the enhanced Xue Dufu—

Otherwise, with their Divine Minister cultivation, they might indeed have suppressed Xue Dufu.

After a hefty intake, Li Che condensed hundreds of Divine Phase Chess Pieces, feeling completely satisfied, and then proceeded to perform the Soul Capturing.

The faces of the six Black Armored Blood Guards, black and blue, twisted and emerged.

Each dressed in black armor, expertly took down the Horse-Slaying Saber from their own corpses, and the black energy swallowed the sabers, merging them with their bodies in an instant.

"Greetings, my lord!"

The six Black Armored Blood Guards, uniformly cupped their fists and shouted.

Very enthusiastic, very respectful, perfectly uniform, it was clear they had practiced this.

Li Che was very satisfied.

He lifted his hand, his five fingers clenching.

The six Black Armored Blood Guards instantly turned into a swirling vortex and were collected into a white Pure Heart Divine Chess Piece.

Li Che planned to find an opportunity to place this Pure Heart Divine Chess Piece next to Xi Xi.

To have these six Black Armored Blood Guards protect Xi Xi personally.

Even if they had died, an army formation composed of six Half-step Great Grandmasters could hold off a Great Grandmaster for a while.

Moreover, they were already once-dead corpses, more professional than true dead servants, unafraid of death, ready to engage in action!

He also collected Xue Dufu and the Shadow Guard True Person.

Li Che stretched lazily, his muscles and bones crackling. His Great Grandmaster realm body still needed gradual adaptation.

He glanced once at the extremely battered battlefield.

Bodies laid across, the strong smell of blood splattered.

Li Che didn't mind it.

His gaze swept briefly, then landed on the coffin.

His toe lightly tapped the ground, and instantly, mud and water blasted up, forming a spreading ripple.

In a flash, Li Che, like a leaf in a storm, quickly sped off.

Just right, to test his professional skills at erasing traces.

With a flick of his finger.

A black and a white Chess Piece intertwined and shot down spirally.

"Black and White Collapse."

Suddenly, the world turned deathly silent.

Only the faint sound of Li Che's light voice echoed between breaths.

Then.

Came the silently bursting light, the black and white brilliance twisted together, suddenly bursting forth with an incredibly dazzling light, supremely blinding!

Like a giant lid, it covered the corpses of Ji Haihui and the Black Armored Blood Guards...

Boom—!!!

The violent wind burst forth suddenly!

All the rain and wind were devoured and annihilated, leaving the surrounding space clean.

After a moment, the explosion suddenly arose, with numerous raindrops reversing and swirling back in!

And when all the light and heat had vanished without a trace.

Only an empty, seemingly three-meter-deep crater remained.

Ji Haihui, the bodies of the Black Armored Blood Guards...

All had disappeared without a trace.

Hiss, hiss, hiss...

The rainwater re-entered, falling into the crater, and was instantly evaporated by the crystallized surface of the deep pit, turning into dense steam that surged into the sky.

All that remained was—

Silence, annihilated.

...

...

Crackling!

Thunder and lightning, the storm raged!

In the air, it suddenly exploded, and the hot vitality, like dragons and snakes, rolled, rapidly shooting out a figure.

He landed on the muddy, messy ground.

Zhu Zhaoyang, dressed in poor clothes, was engulfed in steaming vitality, keeping the rain entirely at bay.

In his hand, he held a figure, none other than Tie Shancai.

After Li Che removed the Heaven and Earth chessboard, a terrifying and scorching aura of destruction surged instantly.

Zhu Zhaoyang and Tie Shancai, not far away, sensed it immediately.

Zhu Zhaoyang, under the strong suggestion of Tie Shancai, eventually couldn't resist and brought him hurriedly over.

Tall and short, standing on the edge of the ten-meter-deep crater, both gasped at the same time.

"Ji Haihui... completely gone?"

"Who is it? So ruthless, to have annihilated Ji Haihui's funeral team as well?"

Tie Shancai's eyes widened, and even though he was fearless of heaven and earth, he couldn't help clenching his legs a bit, somewhat horrified.

"Shadow Guard True Person... a Divine Element True Person... sensing this searing vitality, it seems like there was also Great Grandmaster cultivation hidden

Zhu Zhaoyang, after all, was from the Temple Control Bureau, observant in detail.

He didn't focus on the location of Ji Haihui's obliterated corpse.

Instead, after circling the edge once, he found a bit of flesh.

Picking up the flesh, Zhu Zhaoyang's facial expression subtly changed, filled with horror, shocked.

"Divine Element True Person, plus Great Grandmaster cultivation?"

"Such power... seems not to have withstood the second move?!"

Tie Shancai, not knowing when, had clenched a banana iron fan, his tiny head full of seriousness.

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He truly couldn't help but feel fear. Ji Haihui, who was about the same age, was crushed into ashes and scattered to the wind...

"Could it be that a grandmaster of the 'Unity of Heaven and Man Realm' made a move?"

"Such experts are probably few even throughout Yun Province, let alone Dao City where they are considered top-tier masters!"

"To think he appeared in Golden Light Prefecture City?"

Tie Shancai took a deep breath.

Zhu Chaoyang nodded gravely, "Even if it's not a grandmaster of the Unity of Heaven and Man Realm, it must be close... perhaps even a Divine Primordial who has undergone Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis and has fully opened his bodily apertures!"

...

"Isn't your Temple Control Bureau the best at solving cases? Can you determine who it was?"

Tie Shancai asked.

If you figure it out, I can try to avoid them beforehand.

Zhu Chaoyang shook his head, "We only know that the opponent is very strong

"Strong in vitality, strong in body, strong in Divine Gang... the real Shadow Guard had no chance to resist."

"Terrifying

"Underworld Divine Monkey? It doesn't seem like it... the Underworld should not have such a strong presence."

"It must have been the expert who killed Ji Haihui during the Temple God Resonance Conference and shattered the Martial Saint's will!"

Zhu Chaoyang said.

Tie Shancai let out a sigh of relief, “Thankfully... thankfully we examined the corpse beforehand.”

The two exchanged glances.

Suddenly, the wind and rain between heaven and earth seemed much colder.

Then, Zhu Chaoyang picked up Tie Shancai and ran madly without looking back.

...

...

After Zhu Chaoyang and Tie Shancai had left,

Faintly, from the direction of Golden Light Prefecture City, it seemed that something was sensed, and a figure broke through the air, rushing over at high speed.

The powerful divinity twisted the windy clouds overhead, the figure soared through the sky, speeding incredibly fast towards them.

Boom, boom, boom—

Countless raindrops burst apart, the strong Primordial Spirit of the Divine Primordial Person, shining brightly like the sun, dispersed the rain and air streams.

Jiao Shaoqiu and the Coachman Grandmaster following him landed at the edge of a large pit.

Next arrived Lu Yao, Wang Kuyu, and the Supervisor of Qintian Observatory who played the erhu.

Lu Yao and Wang Kuyu glanced at the Supervisor, a flicker of astonishment in their eyes.

"Tragic, so tragic."

Supervisor Hu Yingyue, setting down a small stool, began to play the erhu sorrowfully amidst the wind and rain.

This scene required a sad melody.

Jiao Shaoqiu, however, ignored him, his face haggard as old wood, adopted a sharp look.

"The young prince's funeral procession... completely annihilated, bone and trace destroyed."

"The person who acted was ruthless... extremely venomous

Jiao Shaoqiu sighed.

How did it come to this.

Too tragic.

If King Ping Luan Ji Molie learns of this, he is likely to be furious.

But, this... couldn't be blamed on them.

Why didn't Ji Molie send some strong figures to escort his son?

Knowing that his son would be in danger, yet the defense was so weak.

However, with a Divine Primordial, a Master of Divine Gang, six Black Armored Blood Guards, this level of defense wasn't weak, in addition to Ji Haihui's body possessing the Martial Saint's will and Dragon God Bloodline...

Truly, no faction would dare openly attack Ji Haihui and antagonize a child.

"Done so cleanly

Jiao Shaoqiu shook his head.

He looked at the Coachman Grandmaster beside him and asked, "Did you find anything?"

The Coachman Grandmaster wiped a broken bone from the mud.

Silently handed it to Jiao Shaoqiu.

Jiao Shaoqiu received it, and the Divinity within him burst forth from the Inner Scene of the Energy Center...

Closing his eyes slightly, a trace of the Divinity of Fear moved intertwiningly.

The next moment, Jiao Shaoqiu's eyes suddenly opened wide, and the broken bone in his hand exploded into powder.

His face filled with astonishment and disbelief.

"Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods?"

"The one who killed this Shadow Guard True Person... employed an extremely tyrannical fist technique enhanced by the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Deity Fist Technique!"

Jiao Shaoqiu used the Dread Trace Divinity Secret Technique, barely tracing back to a fleeting image from this fragment of bone.

But that refined Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Deity Fist Technique, seemed like it would burst his divine sense with one punch.

"To master such refined Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Deity? Could it be... one of Ji Molie's sons

"For the sake of a hereditary position... secretly made the killer move?"

...

...

The wild wind howled, and the rain fell in Qiu Ping.

Black tiles vibrated sharply, producing a series of dull thuds.

Li Che clenched the Thunder Chess Piece in his hand, then returned to the small courtyard in Falling Flower Alley.

The courtyard remained tranquil.

Water cascaded from the dome above the central courtyard, washing over the ground.

Li Che removed the Bull Demon Mask, shed his black robe, pulled up a bamboo chair, and sat down, his muscles relaxing completely.

The Broken Bone from the Shadow Guard True Person was intentionally left behind by him.

With his prematurely emerged Primordial Spirit and the Heaven and Earth chessboard, how could a mere bone shard escape his notice?

Yet, he left it deliberately to confuse and mislead.

That bone shard, bearing the residual force of the exploding Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Deity Fist Technique and bolstered by the Divine Power of the Seven Emotions at a Great Achievement Level, would lead investigations astray!

Simply erasing traces wasn't the most solid approach, the most reliable method... was to leave behind small clues to misdirect the investigation elsewhere.

The Shadow Guard True Person was defeated by the exquisitely masterful Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Deity Fist Technique...

Who could guess that it was Li Che who had taken action?

How could a diligent and honest woodcarving master from the Golden Light Prefecture Qintian Observatory be linked to King of Quelling Chaos' Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Deity?

Li Che contemplated, replaying this almost overwhelming battle in his mind.

He would not feel inflated or underestimate others just because he had crushed the Shadow Guard True Person.

In this world, the strong always prevail, there are always bigger fish!

However, Li Che was indeed not weak anymore.

"A Great Grandmaster now... Although I've just crossed the threshold and barely condensed my first Divine Gang, I can call myself a Great Grandmaster."

A slow smile spread across Li Che's lips.

Leaping from Furnace Grandmaster to Great Grandmaster indeed involved a qualitative transformation.

Power, explosive force, blood vitality—all underwent drastic changes.

But what strengthened most was the Martial Dao Will.

Condensing it into a substantial force was the most dominant source of power for a Great Grandmaster.

However, for cultivators like the Shadow Guard True Person who used the Divine Primordial Primordial Spirit to deduce Great Grandmaster cultivation, the Martial Dao Will was extremely weak.

Unlike Xue Dufu, whose Martial Dao Will was overpowering. Even if he fought until both arms were disabled and his blood was drained, his fighting spirit remained unextinguished!

"I've just made an initial leap, but I have not yet condensed the Great Bodily Elixir to store Divine Gang. The Divine Gang hidden within the great human elixir, thoughts birth Divine Gang, connecting through the body's meridians

Li Che pondered the cultivation practice within the realm of the Great Grandmaster.

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit vibrated with a 'buzz'.

Li Che stood up and walked into the courtyard, letting the falling rain drench him.

Hiss, hiss, hiss...

With a shudder, rainwater evaporated.

He stretched out his arm, clenched his fist, and struck.

His fist was like a long spear, his movements neither fast nor slow, lacking the ferocity and hurry of combat, leisurely and at ease.

Like a master landscape painter or a chess master making a decisive move at the center of the board.

The rainwater throughout the heavens and earth was drawn in, Divine Gang woven around his body, centered on Li Che. Within a span of several dozen feet, the airflow and rainwater were swept up, unable to disperse, compressed into the palm of his clenched hand by the force exuded from his fingers.

Whirl, whirl—

The compressed water orb, enveloped by fierce gusts of wind, circled in Li Che's palm!

Inside Li Che, blood surged, gathering swiftly at his lower abdomen. Blood, muscles, skin, bone marrow... the essence of the body, driven by an attracting force, seemed to sprout flesh, condensing into a faintly discernible flesh orb.

Roar—!!!

The Dragon Elephant cried out, the heart thumped strongly, mighty blood qi surged as if a Dragon Elephant's will was roaring!

Martial Dao Will, Dragon Elephant Vajra!

It too merged into this nascent flesh orb!

Indeed, it was the Great Bodily Elixir.

A Great Bodily Elixir formed the foundation of a Great Grandmaster!

Whether it was the Master of Divine Gang, the Innate Great Grandmaster of Unity of Heaven and Man, or the Supreme Grandmaster with Three Flowers Atop...

All relied on the Great Bodily Elixir!

Just like the Divine Element True Person's Divine Golden Pill, it was an supremely precious item!

The essence of cultivation!

Li Che's Great Bodily Elixir was just barely taking shape. Once he finished apportioning Martial Saint Ultimate Studies to the five viscera, using the various distinct Martial Saint Ultimate Studies to temper the Divine Gang and integrate it into the elixir within his body, refining the Great Elixir to smooth perfection.

Only then could he truly stand firm in the realm of the Great Grandmaster!

Li Che stood silently in the storm, his palm cradling the increasingly absorbing and swelling water orb from the courtyard storm.

A smile curled at his lips, and he gently snapped his fingers.

The water orb shot into the sky, and abruptly exploded, transforming into a violent and domineering rainstorm, cascading downward!

He stood like a pillar amidst the tumultuous rain.

Li Che's black robe fluttered, his hair wildly dancing.

His eyes opened and closed.

Flashes of divine light, like electricity,

Streamed and danced wildly from beneath his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Immaculate Heart (lv4,0%)]

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Eyes flickering open and closed, like lightning, like a stream.

Li Che's eyes sparkled with brilliance, as still as an ancient well.

[Dao Fruit: Pure Heart (LV4, 0%)]

Finally... it's achieved!

As the third Dao Fruit Li Che obtained, its progress was actually somewhat slow.

The Chess Saint's Dao Fruit was upgraded to LV4 before this Pure Heart Dao Fruit, mainly because the advancement of Pure Heart is not that easy.

...

This time, the reason he could advance swiftly was mainly that he had been frantically drawing in Sixth Stage Divine Crystals for three days straight, catching up with the progress.

Moreover, this time, after siphoning the Divine Power from a cultivator at the Divine Origin Realm who had undergone the Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, as well as the Divinity of six Black Armored Blood Guards...

He finally pushed the Pure Heart to perfection.

Li Che's black hair whipped about wildly, his eyes opening and closing; within the depths of his pupils, it seemed as though a wisp of white mist was tumbling, slowly growing more abundant until it filled his entire gaze.

The next instant.

An incredibly powerful force suddenly burst forth, and even though Li Che had now stepped into the realm of the Great Grandmaster, with an unmatched physical body, and overwhelming strength...

He was still helplessly pulled into the vast and boundless universe!

Vast, boundless, ancient!

This was the feeling Li Che had towards this universe all along.

The Dao Tree that soared into the sky opened up its canopy like a huge net, branches lush and leaves thriving, slightly rustling between movements, each leaf's veins seemingly crystal clear under Li Che's gaze.

Li Che's heart quivered slightly; the Dao Tree's leaves, crystal clear like jade, seemed to sway gently in the breeze, the rustling sound like the music of the world turning.

Dao Fruits hung from its branches, radiant and illuminating!

And among them, a white Dao Fruit burst forth with pure brilliance, like a low-watt light bulb, its shining light hanging there, illuminating the surroundings.

Immaculate Heart Dao Fruit!

The Dao Fruit fell from the tree, speeding towards Li Che.

Gale force winds howled, chaotic streams shooting forth.

Li Che felt his black hair whipping wildly, his ink-colored robe billowing.

He raised his hand, touching the floating Dao Fruit; the moment it connected with his fingers, it was as though an invisible current surged through him, electrifying his entire being!

In an instant, Li Che felt as though his soul had become crystal clear and purified, washed of all its impurities.

It was like lying in a warm pool, so comfortable he could not help but want to fall asleep.

Li Che did not resist this drowsiness, in fact, he could not resist; his eyelids flickered up and down, then slowly closed.

All was silent in the universe, and even with his eyes closed, all he could see was a gentle white.

He had no idea how much time had passed.

When Li Che slowly opened his eyes again.

He felt an unprecedented sense of vitality and clarity, as if his spirit had been purified a million times, spotless.

Drip-drop—

Rainwater gathered into beads on the eaves, accumulating before plummeting down in lines continuously.

Li Che acutely felt everything, his Primordial Spirit becoming clear and pure, and although it had not grown in size, it had become incredibly refined.

Besides, there was a feeling that his soul had been baptized and there was no longer any barrier between it and his body.

His eyes opened wide, neither joyous nor sad.

Before him, light seemed to flow like the long river of years, quietly streaming.

[Dao Fruit LV4, Second Transformation, Prototype of Divine Powers (Pure Heart – Soul Capturing) upgraded, Divine Skill acquired (Pure Heart – God Drawing)]

Pure Heart Dao Fruit...

Second Transformation!

Divine Powers, God Drawing?!

Li Che's gaze slightly fluctuated, Soul Capturing had upgraded to God Drawing...

What is God Drawing?

Li Che had no clue, but certainly, Divine Powers would be higher than the Prototype of Divine Powers, at least it would have greater potential for growth, that was beyond doubt.

After a deep slumber, which felt like the utmost purification of the soul, Li Che felt his bones and muscles relax, his soul refreshed, and his spirit in better condition than ever before.

With each breath in and out, it was lengthy and stable.

Li Che's gaze became focused.

Suddenly, the prompts changed again before his eyes.

[God Drawing (Divine Skill): Deities fall into silence, darkness like the tide, pure as light, I draw forth the mythical]

[First Layer of Heaven: Summoning Gods]

[Shattered spirits, souls return, gods come to see me, I behold all gods]

[Second Layer of Heaven: ???]

...

Li Che's brows furrowed, watching the flowing light that emerged in front of him, feeling a slight trembling in his heart.

Because the amount of information... seemed rather significant.

Deities fall into silence, darkness like the tide?

It appeared to reveal some great secret, yet it seemed to say nothing at all.

Li Che couldn't help but think of the Mysterious Temples that kept rising from the ground in this world, with the Statue of the Deity inside, which seemed to be the continuation of the deities after their extinction...

Li Che's gaze rippled slightly.

The higher his Cultivation ascended, the more he knew... the more reverent he became of this world.

The Great Grandmaster was very strong, but as the Cultivation realm rose higher, he would see a higher vista, and he would understand what true power and terror were.

"Gods

"Have died."

Li Che murmured softly, recalling the words Li Qingshan had once said to him.

For some reason, he felt a slight heaviness in his heart.

It seemed that even talking or thinking about this subject would bring an inexplicable pressure.

Li Che shook his head, dispersing these thoughts.

He continued to explore the Divine Skill he had just acquired.

"Summoning Gods... Can it call back the dead gods?"

"The gods see me, I see the gods?"

Li Che's brows slightly furrowed.

As he understood it, that was the case.

He closed his eyes gently, and the light flowed slowly through his mind, as if teaching and imparting to Li Che what the [Summoning Gods] of the God Drawing's First Layer of Heaven was.

After a long while, Li Che slowly opened his eyes.

"The power of Summoning Gods... is it to borrow the gods' strength for a while?"

"I'm afraid this borrowing won't be returning it, huh."

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Li Che's lips couldn't help but curl up in a smile.

In short, this "Summoning Gods" Divine Skill is somewhat like pairing the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit with the Star Plucking Pupil, allowing one to siphon the divinity of the Temple God and condense it into a chess piece.

Thereby achieving the use of the power of a "deceased god."

However, compared to the Temple God Divinity Chess Piece, it is more domineering... more about borrowing power.

Li Che stood up and only felt his soul become much clearer and more transparent, his Primordial Spirit seemed to be cleansed, slightly glowing and appearing even more impurity-free.

The second transformation of the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit didn't bring as intense a reaction as the second transformation induced by the Dragon Elephant Vajra and Chess Saint's Dao Fruit.

...

The Dragon Elephant Vajra directly transformed Li Che's body into a Furnace Body, while the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit caused an early birth of Li Che's Primordial Spirit, both of which he had suffered pain from.

This time, the second transformation of the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit felt more like a massage-like baptism, a silently nourishing comfort, with the transformation completed in the midst of it.

"Borrowing Divine Strength

Li Che's eyes flickered for a moment.

The next moment, the figure standing under the eaves leaned forward.

He immediately crashed into the wind and rain.

Yet in an instant, he disappeared.

When he reappeared,

Li Che was already inside the Fire Eye Mysterious Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple.

As ever, the Strange Temple was eerily quiet, the white candle flames danced, making a subtle flickering sound.

Even the Strange Temple seemed to exude a somewhat saintly tranquility due to Li Che's frequent siphoning of Divinity.

This made the Temple Control Bureau's Divine Envoys who guarded the outside extremely uncomfortable.

Because recently, the Strange Temple had been strangely well-behaved.

As soon as Li Che appeared, the Temple God Statue of the Spirit Monkey seemed to tremble slightly.

Li Che, in his black robe, flew about with a harmless and gentle smile hanging on his face.

His gaze swept across and landed on the Statue of the Spirit Monkey Temple God...

"Ah—!"

"Don't come over here!"

"Son of a bitch!"

Li Che:

His face stiffened slightly.

Had he heard something?

Was it an auditory hallucination?

The next moment, his gaze locked onto the Spirit Monkey statue, and his eyes gradually revealed a strange color.

It seemed like...

He had indeed heard the Temple God speaking?

But, was the Temple God cursing him?

He, Li Che... was amiable and polite, honest and upright, how could the Temple God be cursing?

Li Che strode forward, arriving at the altar, just staring at the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God.

The voice of abuse in his ear gradually began to cease.

It was as if the Temple God felt somewhat embarrassed being stared at by Li Che.

Li Che started to smile, his toes touched down, and his figure breezily landed on the altar.

"Here we go again... Son of a bitch!"

"Let it be, let it be, let him do whatever he wants."

The voice of the Spirit Monkey Temple God carried a sense of resignation, along with a feeling of being at wit's end.

Li Che struggled not to laugh aloud.

The next moment, his palm was pressed against the top of the Spirit Monkey Temple God's head.

On that head, bald from his stroking.

Divine Skills, Summoning Gods!

Soul, return!

Humming...

Suddenly, Li Che felt as if the entire Mysterious Temple shook and trembled, and cracks began to appear on the Statue of the Deity of the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God.

Hiss hiss hiss!

An overwhelming Death Qi and dark energy erupted from the cracks in the Temple God Statue, extremely dense!

It seemed as if they instantly turned into jet-black Jiaoshe!

Li Che's eyes narrowed, and his figure instantly shot back, landing on the ground of the Strange Temple.

Boom boom!

The sound of explosion seemed to corrode and dissolve the air in an instant.

Li Che's toes touched down, his speed reaching the limit.

When he was in the Grandmaster Realm, Li Che had cultivated his body into that of a Furnace Grandmaster, meaning his physical body reached Perfection, its growth potential maximized, like a furnace, fully refining the essence of his flesh.

It was a state of extreme condition.

Now, although Li Che had only just stepped into the Great Grandmaster, he had made the Breakthrough Realm on the basis of being a Furnace Grandmaster.

In terms of physical body, he was no less than some old Master of Divine Gang who had been renowned for over a decade.

"Death Qi... it's somewhat similar to the Death Qi of the Corpse God Cult

Li Che's eyes condensed, his five fingers clenched, and he fiercely pounded out.

Dragon's Chant exploded, Dragon Elephant whined!

A Death Qi python was instantly shattered by his hammer, exploding into a rich black firework of Death Qi.

Li Che's whole body vibrated, his fists and bones jerking in unison for a moment.

These Death Qi pythons were strong; even a Half-step Great Grandmaster might be severely injured upon encountering them, or even corrupted by the Death Qi, their flesh eroded away.

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Li Che clenched his fist, thrusting it horizontally, Martial Arts True Intent whirling wildly, his heart beating like a furnace pumping blood, the mighty force surging, robust Divine Gang being smashed out by Li Che.

Li Che even fused the Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds with the Divine Gang.

The strength of Divine Gang became even more terrifying!

Crack crack crack—!

After all the Death Qi that streaked out from within the Statue of the Spirit Monkey Temple God had been scattered and suppressed by him.

Li Che only felt the Heaven and Earth chessboard shake violently.

The next moment, countless Pure Heart Divine Chess Pieces trembled, bursting into Divinity fog, turning into whiplike tendrils that lashed out, drilling into the Statue of the Temple God where the cracks had formed.

Gurgle gurgle...

The tentacles of the Immaculate Heart writhed as if they were siphoning something.

Li Che stood erect in the middle of the Strange Temple, his arms drooping.

His powerful blood flowed slowly like mercury, making a roaring sound like a raging river.

His expression was somewhat peculiar.

You call this Summoning Gods?

However, sensing the Temple God Divinity that was gradually manifesting in the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che didn't care so much anymore.

Who knows how long it was after that, inside the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

A Spirit Monkey, completely condensed from the Temple God Divinity, emerged within it.

Chapter 526: Second Transformation of Dao Fruit – I Lead the Myth and Erase a Mysterious Temple in the Human World\_3

It was as if the statue of the Temple God had been directly moved from the Mysterious Temple into the midst of the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

BOOM—

Accompanied by a deafening roar.

Li Che's spirit returned, and he immediately noticed that the statue of the Temple God on the altar was completely desiccated and had shattered into pieces all over the ground.

Li Che's heart skipped a beat, feeling the entire Mysterious Temple starting to quake!

BOOM BOOM BOOM—!!!

...

Suddenly,

An extremely terrifying sense of death enveloped Li Che's heart in an instant.

Li Che's toes tapped the ground, and he appeared at the entrance of the Mysterious Temple, looking towards the Mysterious Que swirling with mysterious fog.

He saw the Mysterious Que trembling continuously; the next moment, it was as if split in half by the powerful sword technique of a supreme swordmaster, scattering the mysterious fog, bifurcating the Mysterious Que!

A green finger suddenly emerged from within the Strange Que.

An intensely thick death Qi lingered around that green finger!

A terrifyingly oppressive Divine Hierarchy made the entire heaven and earth seem to freeze in an instant, the air unable to flow at all.

Even though Li Che had forged the Seven Wheels Divine Base, in front of such a terrifying Divine Hierarchy oppression, he couldn't even move a single finger!

Terror!

Great terror!

It was as if he were being cast down into the eighteenth layer of Hell, never to rise again!

Extremely terrifying!

Like facing a realm of death alone, countless death Qi surged and tumbled forth, as vast as the sea, threatening to drown him, to swallow him whole.

The death Qi python that had burst forth from the statue of the Temple God was simply insignificant in front of this finger of death Qi!

Li Che's eyes deepened.

His mind moved.

The [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit suddenly throbbed.

The next moment, between the birth and extinction of a thought.

He vanished within the Mysterious Temple.

And after Li Che disappeared, that death Qi-entwined green finger landed with an irresistible force on top of the Mysterious Temple.

BOOM BOOM BOOM!

Wall tiles exploded into powder, the roof was crushed in an instant, the white candle flames burning softly were engulfed by dust and completely extinguished.

The entire Mysterious Temple was annihilated, leaving behind only a dead silence as its main theme.

The Mysterious Que erupted, trembling incessantly, booming continuously!

The earth shook and the mountains seemed to tremble, ready to collapse!

Midway up the mountain.

The Divine Envoy Qi Yanghao, stationed at this Mysterious Temple, immediately became pale with fright, all the envoys awakened in an instant.

They came with side-knives and gathered outside the Mysterious Que.

Looking at the restless, rolling Mysterious Que, each of them trembled and shivered.

The Mysterious Que rose higher, incessantly soaring higher, clouds of mysterious fog bursting into the sky.

Oppressive, cramped, terrifying... and an irresistible, seemingly annihilative Divine Hierarchy oppression!

It was as though a terribly fearsome deity was roaring and howling within the Mysterious Que.

Even Qi Yanghao found himself sitting on the ground at some unknown moment.

Every inch of his flesh was trembling and twitching from time to time.

Splash, splash...

Rainwater fell from the high heavens.

Heaven and earth returned to calm, and the rain pelted the ground, splattering mud everywhere.

Qi Yanghao and numerous Divine Envoys were seated on the ground, staring dumbfounded ahead.

Ahead...

There was nothing left but an immensely large pit...

The Strange Que had disappeared without a trace, the Mysterious Fog was nowhere to be found, and even that oppressive, cramped Mysterious Temple, constantly exuding Divinity, had vanished.

That was the Octapolar Fiery Eyes Mysterious Shocking Temple of Oddities.

It seemed as though it had been...

Erased from the world.

...

...

Falling Flower Alley.

An independent workshop.

Boom—!

A whirlwind of air currents exploded in an instant, turning countless raindrops into vapor within a blink.

Li Che landed, stepping down, and the ground of the entire courtyard instantly sunk and collapsed, with a web-like pattern of cracks radiating out immediately.

Moments later, the violent air currents finally returned to calm, and the rain was smoothed out again.

Li Che stood in the curtain of rain, his ink-black robe drenched.

He slowly straightened his back, though his eyebrows were tightly knitted together.

"What exactly is inside the Strange Que?"

Li Che exhaled deeply.

He recalled the finger wrapped in an extremely thick Death Qi that had torn through the Strange Que and the Mysterious Fog as it descended.

A serious expression unavoidably showed in his eyes.

"What was that... thing?"

Li Che felt a slight heaviness in his heart.

Even the joy from the Second Transformation of the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit had disappeared.

This Spirit Monkey Temple was merely an Eight Extremes Mysterious Temple, yet the terrifying existence that had torn through the Veil brought with it such an awful Divine Hierarchy.

"That sort of rank... Divine Origin Fetal Breath Transformation? Or perhaps... Divine Fetus?!"

Li Che took a deep breath, his boiling blood gradually calming down.

He could sense that the Thunder Chess Piece that had remained inside the Mysterious Temple had vanished without a trace.

This meant that the Fire Eye Mystical Awed Spirit Ape Strange Temple... had been erased.

Was it because he had summoned the Temple God away?

His mind was pondering this.

Li Che returned to the courtyard.

He shook off all the rain, then sat down on a bamboo chair.

He began to study the Spirit Monkey Temple God he had summoned into the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Li Che opened his eyes.

He immediately saw the quietly floating Spirit Monkey Temple God beside the facet called Equal to Heaven's Face.

The pressure of the hierarchy was strong, the Temple God Divinity twisted the lines of the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, creating a depression.

Just like initially in the Golden Divine Temple, absorbing the Heavenly King Divine Chess Piece.

However, the Temple God Divinity was majestic, far surpassing what a single Chess Piece could match.

"This must belong to the Divine Appearance Nature, the oppression from its rank is substantial, the Temple God is touted as invincible among its peers, and indeed it has its reasons."

"However, this is only relative to Divine Cultivators, as for the Temple Gods, even among peers, there are variations in levels."

Chapter 527: Second Transformation of the Dao Fruit: I Lead a Legend to Erase a Mysterious Temple from the Human World (4)

Li Che looked at the Temple God statue that had completely condensed from the divinity of the Temple God.

He tried to cause ripples with his Primordial Spirit, attempting to communicate with it.

However, it seemed that only when he first entered the Mysterious Temple had he heard the voice of the Temple God.

Now, even though he had summoned the Temple God into the Heaven and Earth chessboard, he could no longer hear its voice.

After the unsuccessful attempt to communicate, Li Che did feel a bit of regret.

If he could have communicated with the Temple God, he might have been able to understand the connection between the Mysterious Temple and the Strange Que and perhaps would have glimpsed the secrets hidden behind the Mysterious Temple.

But on second thought, it might be for the best that he couldn't communicate.

Sometimes, knowing a secret isn't necessarily a good thing.

When a person learns secrets that aren't meant for their level to uncover, it only brings harm and no good.

As he watched the statue of the Spirit Monkey Temple God, Li Che's heart suddenly began to stir slightly.

"To break through from the Divine Foundation to the Divine Phase Realm, one needs to observe the Temple God and outline the statue..."

"Then I..."

"Could I possibly... directly merge this statue of the Temple God into my Divine Foundation? After fusing it as one with my Divine Foundation and directly carving the statue, wouldn't that mean stepping into the Divine Phase Realm?"

"Moreover, the Divinity Appearance Nature I would obtain is the power of the Temple God... unmatched at the same rank."

With this thought, Li Che's eyes suddenly lit up.

The idea could no longer be erased from his mind.

He began to move his thoughts, attempting to merge the statue of the Temple God from the Heaven and Earth chessboard into his Divine Foundation.

The Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God belonged to the Awe-Inspiring Divinity among the Seven Emotions Divinity.

While taking over his Fairy in the Painting clone, Li Che began to operate the Divine Method for the Awe-Inspiring Divinity, and while doing so, he slowly transferred the Temple God Divinity from the Heaven and Earth chessboard into his Divine Foundation via the Summoning God Divine Ability.

Hum—!

Behind Li Che, his Awe-Inspiring Divine Foundation, the size of a millstone, emerged.

The Temple God Divinity initially resisted a bit...

But gradually, under the soothing of the Summoning God Divine Ability, the Temple God Divinity began to give up its resistance and chose to merge bit by bit.

"It worked!"

Li Che opened his eyes, which were shining brightly.

His mood instantly became excellent!

While others carved their Divine Appearance from observing the Temple God, Li Che...

He directly sculpted the Temple God!

Imagine, in later battles, Li Che revealing seven Temple Gods behind him!

The oppressive might of that rank would probably scare his opponents to the point of wetting themselves.

"However, now that I've started this, my other Divine Foundations... would best be stabilized by also drawing in the Temple Gods to merge."

Li Che pondered thoughtfully.

Luckily,

This world truly doesn't lack Mysterious Temples.

Maintaining the Summoning God Divine Ability, he continuously attracted the Spirit Monkey Temple God Divinity to merge into the Divine Foundation, a process which Li Che estimated would take about three to four days.

He wasn't too concerned about it, though.

While his Divine Foundation was merging with the Temple God Divinity, Li Che began to tally the spoils from this round of slaying enemies.

The Qiankun Jade from Shadow Guard True Person almost burst from his attack, covered with cracks and felt like it could collapse at any moment; Li Che took it out carefully to ensure that the internal space was not yet damaged before relaxing.

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With a ripple of his Primordial Spirit, he tore through the barrier and probed inside.

He began to take stock.

Three and a half Six Ministries Divine Crystals, with one being half-depleted and the remaining three completely new.

There were twenty full Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals, and even more of the Eight Extremes and Nine Luminaries Divinity Crystals.

This wealth of the Shadow Guard True Person was indeed far more abundant than that of the vulgar Great Grandmaster Martial Artist, Xue Dufu.

There were fewer Elixirs, but Li Che wasn't too concerned about it.

"Six Bureaus Divine Secret Technique—Shadow Fusion Divine Art."

Li Che glanced at it once, feeling little enthusiasm for Divine Arts, mainly because he felt that his Divine Talent was somewhat lacking compared to the Martial Path.

However, this Shadow Fusion Divine Art did have a useful function, so he could look into practicing it.

Beyond that, there weren't too many surprises.

While the Shadow Guard True Person's Martial Cultivation was mediocre, even though he was a Grandmaster, he had obtained his breakthrough by taking advantage, without having any profound Martial Arts in his collection.

There was just one common Grandmaster's Ultimate Study, clearly the Shadow Guard True Person had no grand ambitions in the Martial Path.

On the other hand, the collections from the six Black Armored Blood Guards brought Li Che a bit of a surprise.

"Six Ministries Divine Martial Heavenly Soldiers Furnace Combined Attack Technique!"

This was a Combined Strike Technique used by the military!

The minimum number of participants was six, and the maximum could reach a thousand!

That kind of Combined Strike Technique with tens of thousands, or even a hundred thousand warriors, would certainly not be just of the Six Ministries rank.

"Practicing this Combined Strike Technique allows the participants to link their vitality and Divinity together, elevating them by a major realm."

"If used by individuals in the Grandmaster Posterior Realm, each Grandmaster would have the desperate strength of igniting the vitality of a Furnace Grandmaster!"

Li Che was utterly astonished.

The biggest difference between a Furnace Grandmaster and a common Grandmaster lies in the intensity of vitality, which is a kind of dominating vitality tempered through thousands of trials.

"Although it's just igniting vitality for a brief reach... it's still commendable."

"Combined Strike Technique..."

Li Che took a deep breath, his eyes shimmering with anticipation.

Now, with his Grandmaster-level vitality and the Grandmaster Realm Fairy in the Painting clones, he could maintain about fifty...

As his vitality and Divinity grow, this number will significantly increase.

Reaching a thousand in the future won't be a problem.

A thousand-person Combined Strike...

Li Che's mind was stirred, and he seriously began to study the Heavenly Soldiers Combined Strike Technique.

After committing the Combined Strike Technique to memory, Li Che stood up and used vitality mixed with Divinity to create Divine Ink, drawing six Fairy in the Painting Grandmaster Li Che clones and had them begin practicing the Heavenly Soldiers Combined Strike Technique in the yard.

Chapter 528: Second Transformation of the Dao Fruit, I Invoke Myths to Erase a Mysterious Temple from the Human World\_5

The Fairy in the Painting's Dao Fruit needed to be squeezed extensively.

Only through further squeezing could it undergo its transformation.

After a glance at his clones, seriously practicing the Combined Strike Technique, Li Che leisurely left the courtyard.

The Temple God Divinity was continuously merging with the Divine Foundation of Shock. Once the fusion was complete, Li Che would be able to step into the realm of the Divine Minister.

Everything was in perfect order.

Li Che was in a good mood.

...

Carrying an oil-paper umbrella, he strolled down the rain-slicked alley, the bluestone pavement scrubbed spotlessly clean.

Li Che arrived at the small restaurant, where smoke curled up and an enticing aroma wafted through the air.

Even the torrential rain couldn't mask the rich fragrance emanating from the dishes inside the restaurant.

A big, black dog lay by the door, as lazy as ever.

Li Che, holding his umbrella, squatted in front of the big black dog and stared for a moment, thinking it seemed to have grown fatter.

"Time for a diet, eh, pooch?"

Li Che rubbed the big black dog's head and then entered the restaurant.

"Boss, the usual, packed up to go."

"And pour two ounces of good wine, I'm feeling great."

Li Che said with a smile.

The restaurant owner came out slowly, gave Li Che a glance, and seemed a little startled.

"Old Li, have you come into contact with something unclean?"

The owner spoke indifferently.

However, the owner didn't elaborate, simply told him to wait and then lifted the curtain to the kitchen.

Li Che watched the owner's retreating figure closely.

Something unclean...

What unclean thing?

Li Che remained silent.

After packing up his meal, Li Che bid farewell to the owner and the big black dog, leaving the restaurant.

The owner, dressed in a clean white shirt, held a Gold Leaf and stood quietly at the door as a breeze wafted by, his clothing billowing.

The big black dog yawned greatly, adjusted to a comfortable position, and continued to sleep.

...

...

The news of the annihilation of Young Prince Ji Haihui's funeral procession finally reached Golden Light Prefecture City.

It caused an uproar!

But all the factions remained silent as cicadas in winter, daring not to speak a word more.

After all, among the funeral procession was a Divine Primordial True Person, and this person had died an extremely grisly death, as if blown apart with a single punch.

Nan Lihuo was with Li Qingshan drinking tea and discussing how to meet with Ox Demon and Horse Face to stir up trouble when he received the news.

As the Outer Sect disciples of Zheng Lei Peak burst into discussion when the news reached them, with their Cultivation, they naturally heard every word clearly.

"This

Nan Lihuo didn't know whether to feel happy or not.

"Well, Ji Haihui's death is a big enough deal, and to be reduced to ashes... it's just adding fuel to the fire."

Nan Lihuo waved it off, unconcerned.

His words said unconcerned, but deep down he was quite pleased.

"Qingshan, contact Ox Demon and Horse Face for me. The collaboration we discussed before... I think we can proceed with it."

Nan Lihuo took a sip of tea, struggling to suppress the smile at the corner of his mouth, and said in a serious tone.

Li Qingshan, dressed in a light green robe, of course knew what Nan Lihuo was referring to.

The assassination of Mansion Lord Su Huaili of Golden Light Prefecture.

This was something they had agreed on before, and finally, Li Qingshan would have a mission where he mattered!

"After all, Su Huaili is an official appointed by the Imperial Court, assassinating him... the Temple Control Bureau and the Qintian Observatory probably won't ignore it

Nan Lihuo said.

The power of the Underworld is indeed strong now, but with Zhu Chaoyang, the Great Grandmaster, in the Temple Control Bureau and Lu Yao...

One Great Grandmaster and one Divine Primordial True Person, if either of them even made a symbolic attempt to stop them, it would still pose a significant problem.

"Zhu Chaoyang and Lu Yao are just here to mark time; they probably won't make a real effort."

"But we must be cautious."

Nan Lihuo said gravely.

Li Qingshan, nearby, took out the Underworld Divine Communication Mirror: "The Ox Demon has responded, agreed."

Although Li Che already had more Divine Crystals than he could use, his daughter would need them, and his wife would need them for future Cultivation.

For a man with a family, earning money to provide is something he could never consider too much.

As for the rewards promised by Nan Lihuo, less is less, but even a tiny mosquito is still meat!

Moreover, since the Underworld had made a promise, naturally they had to realize it.

That is the most basic professional ethic.

"Then in three days."

"And we'll need the Divine Monkey to hold off the experts from the Qintian Observatory and the Temple Control Bureau, the fee... five Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals!"

Nan Lihuo clenched his teeth, to invite a Great Grandmaster... he had to be prepared to pay a hefty sum.

Li Qingshan conveyed the message.

"All right."

Ox Demon, Horse Face, and the Divine Monkey almost immediately replied.

And Li Qingshan, seeing the uniform replies in the Underworld Divine Communication Mirror,

Cat face: "All right."

Li Qingshan couldn't hide his excitement.

Finally...

He felt included!

Chapter 529: Have a Brother or Sister for Xi Xi? Traces of the Mystic Thunder Vajra Qiankun Ring

Li Che had received the message by the time he had returned to his home at Zheng Lei Peak.

Shaking off the droplets from his oil-paper umbrella, Li Che entered the house and saw Zhang Ya, seated in a chair, pinching a Ten Cities Divine Crystal, striving hard in her cultivation.

Under the sweep of Li Che's Primordial Spirit, the progress of Zhang Ya's cultivation was clearly visible.

"Cultivation as Riverlike?"

Li Che smiled, "The speed is neither fast nor slow, but after all, with the help of Divine Crystal and daily combing by Li Che."

This progress could only be considered average.

...

Of course, that was compared to Li Che and Xi Xi. If it were someone else, Zhang Ya's Divine Cultivation progress would be considered very fast.

"Husband!"

Zhang Ya's long eyelashes trembled slightly, and immediately she opened her eyes, only to see her husband gazing at her with a smile that was not quite a smile.

Though they were an old couple, having such a gaze from him still made Zhang Ya's cheeks flush slightly.

Li Che picked up Zhang Ya, and taking advantage of the fact that Xi Xi had not yet finished school, they engaged in the pleasures between husband and wife.

Ensnared by the Heaven and Earth chessboard, shielded from all probing, the couple began their plan to conceive another child.

"Husband, what do you think about giving Xi Xi a little brother?"

Afterwards, Zhang Ya's black hair lay spread on Li Che's chest, her fingers gently drawing circles, she said.

Li Che was slightly taken aback, "Maybe... should we ask Xi Xi's opinion?"

Li Che was actually quite cautious about having another child.

Because he could almost be certain that even if they had another child, they might not be able to bond with another Dao Fruit, and his bond would only be with Xi Xi.

It was still worth a try.

And having another child in such a dangerous world would mean one more vulnerability.

The danger would increase.

The Li Che of the past, feeling the threats and dangers from the outside world, naturally did not contemplate having another child.

But now, having broken through to Great Grandmaster, Li Che somewhat felt emboldened.

Having another child, at least the safety could be somewhat assured.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ya suddenly paused.

"Do we... need to ask Xi Xi about this?"

Zhang Ya truly had not considered asking Xi Xi, after all, whether to have children or not was their parents' affair.

Li Che embraced Zhang Ya, the couple leaning on the bed.

"Although Xi Xi is only four years old, her mind is quite mature, and she has her own opinions... If we don't tell her, and just have a little brother, what if she feels that the love of her parents would be divided because of the birth of a brother?"

"Moreover, Xi Xi is also a member of our family. We should discuss matters together."

"This girl, Xi Xi, if she really throws a tantrum, it would not end well."

"So, even if we really want to have another, we have to make it clear to her."

Li Che said with a gentle smile.

Zhang Ya thought about it and did not deny it, she nodded earnestly.

She had indeed overlooked it.

Thinking that such a small child did not need to be considered.

Li Che rubbed Zhang Ya's head.

With his current control over his body, wanting to succeed at once was indeed too easy, but whether Zhang Ya's body could withstand it was another question.

"If you want a child, you've got to put in more effort. Your husband is a bit fierce nowadays

"You probably need to advance your Martial Cultivation to at least the Divine Vein Realm to withstand it."

Li Che said with a laugh.

It was not entirely a joke.

For Zhang Ya, perfectly receiving the essence of the Great Bodily Elixir from a body of a Furnace Grandmaster who had just broken through to Great Grandmaster was indeed a great challenge.

Upon hearing this, Zhang Ya's expression became extremely serious.

This...there was such a saying?

Zhang Ya thought about it and immediately got dressed, her fighting spirit soaring. She wanted to practice martial arts, she wanted to open her channels!

Li Che smiled.

He added that his wife needed to accelerate her martial arts training, otherwise... in a little while, he might reach the Innate Great Grandmaster level of Unity of Earth and Heaven.

Zhang Ya's tears almost fell.

Having a monstrous daughter was one thing, but having a monstrous husband was another...

For her, who was so ordinary, the pressure was indeed great.

It felt like a Husky mixed into a pack of wolves.

Li Che did not disturb Zhang Ya's martial training, changed into a clean, tidy dark robe, and feeling refreshed, left the yard for Golden Light Peak.

Rainwater fell, splashing against the umbrella, blooming into droplets.

Upon arriving at Golden Light Peak, Li Che saw Xi Xi practicing the Eight-Armed Tri-faced Prison Lotus Indestructible Divine Fetus Technique gained from this Temple God Resonance under the guidance of Jiao Shaoqiu.

This Dharma was divided into the stages of nurturing nature, Divine Foundation, Divine Minister, Divine Primordial, and Divine Embryo.

It was an extremely comprehensive method!

Since only Xi Xi, who had acquired the immense Temple God Divinity, could cultivate it, others barely needed to think about it, so, it could also be seen as a matching Law of Divinity for Xi Xi.

Jiao Shaoqiu was just giving guidance based on his own experience.

Of course, with his cultivation in the Golden Body Shedding Realm, guiding Xi Xi through the renewal of nurturing nature was not too problematic.

In just a few days, Xi Xi had basically completed the transformation of Divinity!

From a distance, Li Che seemed to vaguely see a blossoming black flame Prison Lotus unfolding around Xi Xi.

It emitted an extremely oppressive Divine Majesty, the sense of pressure was immensely strong.

Jiao Shaoqiu sat under the eave, with the Coachman Grandmaster guarding beside him, and seeing Li Che, Jiao Shaoqiu immediately waved kindly.

"Elder Jiao."

Li Che bowed in respect.

Jiao Shaoqiu's face, withered like rotten wood, wore a kindly smile, "Has A Che come?"

"Today Xi Xi officially completed the transformation of nurturing nature into Divinity. She has now reached the stage of Cultivation as Riverlike. In another half a month, she can start casting her Divine Foundation."

Chapter 530: Have a Brother or Sister for Xi Xi? Traces of the Mystic Thunder Vajra Qiankun Ring - Part 2

Li Che also smiled, "With Elder Jiao's guidance, there's nothing to worry about regarding Xi Xi's progress."

Jiao Shaoqiu shook his head, "I'm not very good, I can only offer guidance up to the Nurturing Nature stage, but when it comes to Divine Foundation and Divine Minister, or the Dharma of the Three Pure Ones Level, I have no experience."

"Only those elders from the Inner Sect of the Authentic Divine Sect have the skills and qualifications to instruct Xi Xi."

Hearing this, Li Che said nothing more.

Jiao Shaoqiu then talked a lot more with Li Che about the difficulty of assessing elders at Divine Carving Ridge, mentioning that most of the elders there were quite seasoned.

The craftsmanship of wood carving is profound and inscrutable. If Li Che were to take the assessment, he would need to compete with those old timers...

Li Che was modest and simply said he would try it out.

As they chatted, a breeze swept across the corridor.

In the distance, the other children were cultivating under the guidance of King Taoist, and the children who excelled during the Temple God Resonance had been selected.

For example, Hai Chao Sheng, Qin Feng Huo, Gong Yuanliang, Gongyang Yu, and Huang Si Xiang were all under the special guidance of King Taoist on Golden Light Peak, digesting the harvest of the Temple God Resonance.

These individuals, like Xi Xi, would head to Lingnan Taoist City, the true gate of Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

After all, those who received the Temple God Resonance of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples had remarkable potential.

Li Che's gaze swept over Qin Feng Huo.

This Qin Feng Huo...

He dared to appear on Golden Light Peak?

He was really confident in his disguise.

Indeed, Li Che hadn't noticed any abnormalities on Qin Feng Huo, no Death Qi, and no Corpse Qi.

He didn't seem like someone from the Corpse God Cult at all.

However, the Qin family must be connected with the Corpse God Cult, under the scrutiny of the Star Plucking Pupil...

Such intense Death Qi and Corpse Qi must be hiding someone with the Six Divisions Corpse Curse Seal!

Li Che didn't gaze directly, just casually glanced and withdrew his gaze.

Yet Qin Feng Huo was very sharp, feeling a prickle of hairs on end, and he looked around cautiously.

Li Che also guessed what Qin Feng Huo's purpose was for staying on Golden Light Peak.

Most likely, it was for his daughter Xi Xi, or perhaps, the Temple God Divinity within her?

Qin Feng Huo seemed to be looking for an opportunity.

But Li Che wouldn't give him that chance.

He had already planted a Divine Chess Piece on him, constantly monitoring his situation.

Qin Feng Huo didn't notice Li Che's hidden move.

"Daddy!"

Having finished her cultivation, Xi Xi opened her eyes and saw Li Che.

She immediately jumped up joyfully.

Her feet stomped the ground, and she propelled herself toward Li Che like a cannonball.

Li Che chuckled, effortlessly grabbed her by the back of her neck, and then held her in his arms.

Elder Jiao had no reaction, but the charioteer's eyes narrowed, casting a suspicious look at Li Che.

Li Che smiled gently at the two.

"Goodbye, Elder Grandfather, goodbye, Uncle Charioteer!"

Xi Xi said farewell to the two.

The astonishment in the charioteer's eyes vanished, his typically stern face without a smile instantly burst into a radiant and doting smile.

Your journey continues on

His demeanor turned into that of a lovable old uncle, bidding farewell to Xi Xi.

"What is it?"

Elder Jiao's Primordial Spirit was powerful, naturally noticing the change in the charioteer's eyes.

"Master Li just now... the physical strength he displayed was quite exceptional."

The charioteer spoke honestly.

"Hmm." Elder Jiao nodded slightly, closing his eyes.

"We need not interfere too much, we're cultivating Xi Xi, his daughter... She is the treasure of our Divine Sect, as for what Li Che does, we need not concern ourselves."

The charioteer respectfully nodded and agreed.

"Take some time to perform Breath Concealment and visit the Qin family, check out the specifics... There's something off about this Qin Feng Huo."

Elder Jiao slowly opened his eyes, his cloudy gaze seemingly bursting with sharp light.

"In ten days, once Xi Xi has completely stabilized the Temple God Prison Lotus Divinity, we'll set out to escort Xi Xi and the other children to Taoist City, I've already made preliminary contact with the authentic side there..."

"Xi Xi has obtained at least seventy percent of the Temple God Divinity of the Third Crown Prince, perfectly matching the Three Pure Ones Divine Fetus Method..."

"If Xi Xi achieves Divine Minister, her Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince Divine Minister might have a chance to suppress the Three-eyed True Lord Temple God of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples for our Divine Sect..."

"I heard that the Spirit Infant Strange Temple in Fei Lei City where Xi Xi was born... It's a branch temple of that main Three-eyed True Lord Strange Temple suppressed by the authentic division..."

Elder Jiao's gaze was cloudy.

The charioteer's gaze fluctuated.

"Could it be... Xi Xi might break our Divine Sect's current predicament?"

However, Elder Jiao shook his head.

"She's still just a child... how could she break the predicament?"

"A child..."

"Is only the hope of the sect."

...

...

Li Che took Xi Xi back home, Old Chen had gone to work and hadn't returned yet.

The family of three then began to joyfully savor the delicious food.

Because it was stored in the Qiankun Space, the dishes were as hot as if they had just come out of the pot.

"Daddy, when will you take Xi Xi to the restaurant to eat?"

Xi Xi was gnawing on a pig's trotter, her mouth greasy as she curiously tilted her head to look at Li Che.

"We'll go when we have the chance."

Li Che smiled.

"Oh..."

"Daddy said that restaurant has a lazy, fat black dog? Unfortunately... Xi Xi won't have the chance to see the dog now."

Xi Xi felt regretful, took a big bite of the pig's trotter, and then compensated for the disappointment in her heart.

After dinner.

Li Che began instructing Xi Xi in martial arts, teaching her his self-created Martial Saint Ultimate Study [Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant].

Of course, although Li Che was not at the Martial Saint Realm now, Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, being a fusion of four Martial Saint Ultimate Studies, was naturally an Ultimate Study of the Martial Path at Martial Saint level.