

A Father 531

Chapter 531: Have a Brother or Sister for Xi Xi? Traces of the Mystic Thunder Vajra Qiankun Ring - Part 3

Xi Xi was indeed very interested and began to cultivate seriously.

With Li Che's Pure Heart Divinity combing and transferring, Xi Xi learned quickly.

After all, Li Che had already reached the Master Realm in the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant.

"Daddy, look quickly!"

"Xi Xi, dragon in the left hand, elephant in the right, let's give them a good beating!"

Xi Xi clenched her lotus arms into fists.

The Purple Flame Serpentine Spear hidden within her arm burst out with purple flames, coiling into the shape of a Jiaoshe.

As for the gold brick hidden in her right arm, it showed no response.

Xi Xi shook it, but the gold brick did not transform into an elephant.

Xi Xi was so disappointed.

Li Che squinted his eyes, seeing the undisguised disappointment on his daughter's face, he immediately understood...

This gold brick needed some discipline.

Late at night.

Li Che, transformed into the Bull Demon, took Xi Xi to the courtyard in Falling Flower Alley.

There was no helping it...

The Mysterious Temple seemed to have been accidentally erased by Li Che.

They could only use the courtyard in Falling Flower Alley for the time being.

"Master Niu Niu!"

Xi Xi, half-asleep, saw the towering Bull Demon wearing a Cute Bull Mask and immediately screamed in delight.

The Bull Demon rubbed Xi Xi's head.

The next moment, he stimulated the Divine Weapon within Xi Xi's body with "Equal to Heaven's Face."

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This girl...

Now her body contained quite a number of Divine Weapons!

A Purple Flame Serpentine Spear hidden in her left arm, and a gold brick in her right hand.

In her left foot, there was even a Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel.

Her entire body was equipped with Divine Weapons!

However, Li Che was also somewhat disappointed.

To complete the Third Prince's Divine Armor Set...

There was still a long way to go!

At least, the Qiankun Ring and Chaos Silk, these two signature Divine Weapons, had not yet fallen into Xi Xi's demonic clutches.

"That shouldn't be right... With the Qiankun Ring and Chaos Silk as a signature set, and considering Xi Xi's Temple God Resonance, how could they not appear?"

"Only the Golden Light Wheel appeared, and that gold brick was won by Xi Xi's spitting. How did she obtain it?"

Li Che took this matter very seriously, as it concerned whether his daughter's Divine Armor Set could be completed in the future, and naturally, he paid great attention to it.

Suddenly, Li Che thought of the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear in Xi Xi's hand, which was not obtained from the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple.

"Hm?"

"So, the Qiankun Ring and Chaos Silk... Maybe they are not in the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple?"

"That's why they didn't appear in Xi Xi's hands during the Temple God Resonance?"

At this revelation, Li Che felt it made sense.

But soon, he became distressed again.

"If they are not in the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple... where could they be?"

"Heavenly King Divine Temple?"

"Or some other Mysterious Temple?"

Li Che pondered deeply, without a clue.

"Anyway, let's start with the Gold Brick."

When the Divine Weapon was activated, Xi Xi fell into a deep sleep, affected by the power of "Fusion Soldier Body Refining."

The Purple Flame Serpent Spear, transformed into a purple jiaoshe, was beaten by Li Che numerous times.

Under the stimulation of Equal to Heaven's Face, the Gold Brick turned into a rolling cloud of golden smoke and formed a big hand that boldly slapped towards Li Che.

Li Che didn't indulge it, clenching his five fingers, the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Gold-Splitting Spear appeared, and with a sweep of the staff, he shattered the golden hand into countless particles of golden smoke!

Every time it re-condensed, it was smashed to bits by Li Che!

Even when the golden smoke hid back in Xi Xi's arm, it was still stimulated out by Li Che using Equal to Heaven's Face.

Bang, bang, bang—

The Purple Flame Giant Serpent of the Fire Tip Spear watched from the side, seemingly taking delight in others' misfortunes, then it too received a blow from Li Che's staff.

"All of you, attack together."

Wearing the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's stature was towering. With Grandmaster Vitality surging through him like waves, his Qi flowed relentlessly.

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel hidden within also was forced out by Li Che.

After breaking through to the Great Grandmaster realm, with the Martial Saint's True Intent condensing the Divine Gang and with Divine Skills paired with Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds, how domineering was he?

The three Divine Weapons had no temper left after being whipped.

After all, they couldn't be fully activated and could only release stronger powers as Xi Xi grew stronger.

Therefore...

They could only resign themselves to this damned beating!

The next day.

Xi Xi stretched lazily, her formidable strength almost trampled the bed.

"Eh—Xi Xi seems to have grown stronger again."

Xi Xi felt her surging Qi and Blood; the Blood Exchange had unwittingly happened nine times.

Her strength had grown immensely!

Li Che sent Xi Xi off to Golden Light Peak for training.

As for himself, he returned to the courtyard in Falling Flower Alley for cultivation.

He took out the Gold Foil Paper that recorded the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods technique, and as a surge of Qi and Blood poured into it, a terrifying aura burst forth from the Gold Foil Paper instantly!

An essence of Martial Saint's Will concealed within burst out, striking with the extremely standard Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods technique aimed at Li Che.

Li Che's eyes lit up as he began to fight back.

His Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods had reached Major Accomplishment, but facing the punches of the Martial Saint's Will, he felt somewhat suppressed.

But Li Che didn't mind being suppressed; during such oppression, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit trembled, slowly evolving towards a Master Level Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods technique.

After practicing with the Martial Saint's Will lingering in the Gold Foil Paper.

Li Che sat cross-legged, holding the Gold Foil Paper: "This Martial Saint's Will can sustain three more sessions of practice... After three times, the Martial Saint's Will will be completely dissipated."

"However, three sessions are enough to push my Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods to Master Level."

"It has to be said, in terms of technique, this Chaos King is indeed slightly better than me."

After all, he was the original creator of the Martial Technique.

But when it comes to the integration of the Seven Emotions and Six Desires Divinity, Li Che has the upper hand.

After summarizing, Li Che stood up and continued to practice other Martial Saint Ultimate Studies.

There was no choice; he was cultivating five Martial Saint Ultimate Studies, refining his five internal organs. Even with extraordinary Martial Path talent and the support of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit.

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Li Che couldn't help but roll up his sleeves.

The Lone Mountain Walk Blade, its blade light solitary and desolate, slashed out in an instant, splitting the courtyard's air in two, and then the air, like broken water currents, crashed down and collided together, sending shockwaves swirling wildly.

He then practiced the Lingxu Baqi Step, followed by the Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff...

Li Che tirelessly practiced each of the Martial Saint Ultimate Studies in turn.

After finishing his martial arts training, Li Che did not rest.

He began to study the Divine Craftsman's Mechanical Techniques.

The Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank had all its components fabricated, and now only the final assembly was left.

Beyond that, Li Che kept busy by upgrading the Fire God Rage Dragon Cannon.

Li Che planned to integrate the Black and White Collapse into the Divine Craftsman Fire God Barrett.

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Compared to the Great Avalanche, the silent annihilating power of the Black and White Collapse was more suited for sniping and assassination!

Li Che had long had this idea and now began to put it into practice.

The power of the Black and White Collapse seemed quiet, yet it contained a destructive force that was even stronger than that of the Great Avalanche.

Li Che needed a more robust spiritual wood to make bullets.

But for now, he hadn't found any better spiritual wood; the Fire God Raging Flood Dragon Wood that Tang Sanjia found for Li Che was already the best there was.

Li Che temporarily settled for using Fire God Wood to carry the power of the Black and White Collapse, attempting to craft the Fire God Ultimate Collapse Dragon Tooth Bullet!

In Li Che's estimation, the power of the Ultimate Collapse Dragon Tooth should see a significant improvement over the Fire God Dragon Tooth.

The Fire God Dragon Tooth was actually just an upgraded material version of the Dragon Tooth Bodhi, more of an intermediate product.

But this Fire God Ultimate Collapse Dragon Tooth was a true generational upgrade!

Li Che deduced according to the experience of the Divine Craftsman.

After the Fire God Ultimate Collapse Dragon Tooth was loaded into the Divine Craftsman Fire God Barrett...

The sniping shots had stronger penetration, higher concealment, a longer range, and increased power!

For Horse Face, it was an all-around enhancement!

Therefore, Li Che was quite enthusiastic and continued his research.

Li Che felt that no matter how high one's martial arts skills were... as long as the firepower was sufficient, even if the martial skills were impeccable, they wouldn't pose a threat!

With equipment of outstanding quality and powerful firepower, even a Martial Saint...

Would be killed for sure!

Of course, according to Li Che's knowledge, to kill a Martial Saint...

The equipment would likely need many more generations of updates.

Night fell.

Li Che sat upright in the courtyard, and suddenly, a drop of rain drifted down.

With a plop, it fell on his face.

Only then did Li Che stop his research.

He looked up.

"It's raining."

Li Che smiled.

The next moment, he stood up.

His muscles and bones crackled loudly, and his entire body twisted and enlarged, then transformed into the Tower Mountain Bull Demon.

A hat, a mask, and a black robe.

Dragon Elephant Vajra, Slumbering Dragon Elephant.

His aura was condensed, and even the robust vitality of a Great Grandmaster was completely suppressed.

He then poised on his tiptoes.

And vanished from the courtyard.

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In the deep silence of the night.

Qin Mansion, the entire estate was immersed in a death-like silence.

But, it wasn't entirely engulfed by the aura of death.

The lights were on.

When Qin Feng Huo returned from Golden Light Peak and stepped down from the luxurious and comfortable carriage,

The entrance to the Qin Mansion opened directly.

As Qin Feng Huo entered the mansion, the doors closed behind him once more.

His hands tucked in his pockets, his entire demeanor slackened, his eyes instantly turned pitch black, with extremely heavy dark circles.

He staggered toward the grand hall of the mansion.

Inside the hall, the lights shone brightly.

Important members of the Qin Family were all seated there.

The Diviner Ancestor of the Qin Family, Qin Dikun, sat at a side seat, while below him was the Patriarch of the Qin Family, Qin Cang, along with the next generation, Qin Haonan, and Qin Leixiao.

As Qin Feng Huo stepped inside, Qin Haonan's face subtly changed, showing pain.

"Feng Huo... my son..."

Qin Haonan's breathing was heavy.

However, Qin Feng Huo, with his dark circles drooping, merely glanced at him indifferently.

"Who's your son? Your son has long been dead...", Qin Feng Huo yawned.

He then heard a soft hum from the main seat, shrouded in a black robe.

"I didn't say anything wrong, did I? By borrowing my body, he is indeed dead."

Qin Feng Huo smirked, glancing at Qin Haonan.

"A Supreme Spiritual Child, truly rubbish indeed, completely unable to harness my talents..."

"It's a shame that in the Temple God Resonance, I only managed to obtain a tenth of the Prison Lotus Divinity."

Qin Feng Huo bared his teeth as he spoke.

Qin Haonan clenched his fists in severe pain, veins bulging fiercely on his neck.

"It's an honor for your son to have borrowed his body for my use..."

"Alright, enough. Say no more."

The person in the black robe on the main seat spoke lightly.

Qin Feng Huo snorted and then looked at the black-robed figure on the main seat: "Yuan Jingang, are you giving orders now?"

The Qin Family Members fell silent immediately.

The Diviner Ancestor Qin Dikun, sitting at the side, looked complicatedly at the figure on the main seat.

That was his elder brother, Qin Tiangang.

Now, he should be called Yuan Jingang... the Seven Yuan Upper-tier Corpse God Envoy of the Corpse God Cult's Gold Light District!

Qin Dikun hadn't expected that the man Qin Yuqing had found was actually bewitched by Qin Tiangang into carrying out the city-wide sacrifice to the Temple God.

He hadn't imagined it was all the doing of the Qin Family.

Now, the Qin Family was irreversibly linked with the Corpse God Cult.

Qin Dikun was in agony.

He always felt that the centuries-old foundation of the Qin Family would be destroyed in his hands.

His own elder brother, Qin Tiangang, who was supposedly in seclusion to breakthrough to the Divine Primordial...

Had somehow turned into a villain of the Corpse God Cult?

Below.

Qin Cang and Qin Haonan both had grim expressions.

However, the second generation Qin Leixiao was visibly excited; he had already converted to practicing the Corpse God Cult's Corpse Curse Technique.

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By now, he had reached the level of a Cursed Copper Corpse...

Originally, his physical body was his weakness, but that was no longer the case.

Moreover, the ancestor had promised him that he could be admitted to the headquarters of the Corpse God Cult...

Qin Leixiao did not understand what Qin Cang and the others were pained about.

Qin Feng Huo sat in the chair, "I will be able to completely stabilize the Prison Lotus Divinity by tomorrow, and then condense out the Divine Prison Lotus Seeds, at which point... we can proceed with the plan to capture Li Nuanxi."

"This girl, actually obtained seventy percent of the Prison Lotus Divinity... If she goes to that Three Pure Bizarre Temple on the Dragon Abyss Path, wouldn't the [Mystic Thunder Vajra Qiankun Ring] be as good as ours?"

Divine light burst forth from the dark circles under Qin Feng Huo's eyes.

The figure wrapped in a black robe, Yuan Jingang, suddenly raised his hand.

Just as Qin Feng Huo was about to say something, he abruptly closed his mouth.

He narrowed his eyes.

Yuan Jingang stood up.

The figure wrapped in the black robe walked slowly to the door.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The howling wind blew in.

In an instant, it knocked off the hood of the black robe.

Revealing a face that was silver all the way to the base of the neck.

However.

There was only a gentle breeze passing by.

Soundless and breathless.

And an extreme unease...

Suddenly emerged from the depths of Yuan Jingang's heart.

As if...

He was being targeted by some sinister and vicious creature.

...

...

Deep into the night.

The sound of rain beating against black tiles carried a sense of tranquil antiquity.

Inside the room, the charcoal stove burned brightly, warm as spring.

Zhang Ya sat on the bed holding Xi Xi, telling the little girl bedtime stories.

These bedtime stories were all concocted by Li Che from the myths of his previous life as far as he remembered.

After all, reciting them to deepen the child's impression was never a mistake.

Although many well-known myths had been artistically processed and required careful investigation, Li Che was not too demanding; a rough understanding was sufficient.

"Mommy, are the Flat Peaches of the Queen Mother delicious?"

Xi Xi lifted her head and asked curiously.

Zhang Ya paused, then pinched her little nose, "All you know is eating."

Xi Xi immediately grinned, "Anyway, it probably isn't as delicious as the braised pork you make."

After that, Xi Xi cuddled closer into Zhang Ya's embrace.

The door opened, and Li Che returned from the Qin Mansion without a sound. Li Che had intended to make a move tonight.

He hadn't expected to overhear so many secrets.

Thus, Li Che postponed his plans, deciding to see what this Divine Prison Lotus Seed that Qin Feng Huo would soon condense was all about... Find adventures at

It was because of this Divine Prison Lotus Seed that they lived another day.

Entering the room, Li Che changed into his pajamas and spoke with a gentle smile, "What are you two talking about behind my back, looking so happy?"

Xi Xi wriggled free from Zhang Ya's embrace and jumped into Li Che's arms.

"Daddy, which one is tastier, the Queen Mother's Flat Peach or Mommy's braised pork?"

Li Che was speechless.

"Stir-fried meat with bamboo strips should be quite nice."

Li Che bared his teeth.

"What is stir-fried meat with bamboo strips?" Xi Xi was clueless, the name sounded like a dish she'd never eaten.

Li Che casually took out Spirit Bamboo Strips from his Qiankun Space. As a Wood Carver, he was prepared with various kinds of Spiritual Wood.

Then, as Xi Xi's pupils gradually widened, he playfully swished them near her little bottom a few times.

Xi Xi instantly understood what stir-fried meat with bamboo strips was.

How scary!

She screamed and burrowed back into Zhang Ya's embrace.

Li Che couldn't help but burst into hearty laughter.

The family of three was bustling with joy.

Zhang Ya's lips curved in a sweet smile as she watched her husband and daughter play around her like a game of eagle catching chicks.

Zhang Ya's eyes shimmered.

Life like this...

Was wonderful.

Suddenly.

Li Che and Zhang Ya caught each other's eyes and stopped playing with Xi Xi.

Li Che sat on the bed, wrapping his arm around Zhang Ya, and looked at Xi Xi as she gradually calmed down.

"Xi Xi, you're a big kid of four now, daddy and mommy have something to tell you."

Li Che said with a gentle smile.

Zhang Ya nodded.

Xi Xi squirmed to sit up properly and leaned in with her ears ready.

"Xi Xi is listening."

Li Che and Zhang Ya exchanged glances.

Only then did Li Che speak softly and warmly, "Would you like it if daddy and mommy gave you a little brother or sister?"

Chapter 534: Emperor Xi Xi and the Big Black Dog, the Underworld that Revives the Dead

Xi Xi tilted her head, and her ear-twitching gesture froze.

She couldn't believe her ears.

She widened her sparkling eyes and turned to look at her daddy and mommy.

In that moment,

Xi Xi felt as if the sky had fallen.

Daddy and mommy... they don't want Xi Xi anymore?

...

Is Xi Xi no longer the only treasure of her parents?

Xi Xi was a bit dazed, feeling the world spinning around her, tears swiftly overflowing from her eyes, too sad to breathe.

Zhang Ya and Li Che were somewhat caught off guard, not expecting Xi Xi to burst into tears without warning.

Li Che certainly understood that even a four-year-old child had her own thoughts and comprehension, which was why he had wanted to talk to Xi Xi about it beforehand with Zhang Ya.

Because Li Che wouldn't easily ignore Xi Xi's feelings.

Zhang Ya was somewhat flustered and even a bit panicked, not expecting Xi Xi's reaction to be this severe.

At this time, she realized that her husband was right, children also have their own thoughts, and it was wrong to overlook a child's feelings.

Zhang Ya hurriedly hugged Xi Xi and began to comfort her.

Xi Xi, with her head tilted, tears plopped down and slid onto her cheeks, splattering on the bedspread.

Once mommy and daddy had a brother or sister for her, they surely wouldn't want Xi Xi anymore. Xi Xi would have to go to Golden Light Peak Mountain every day to find the Elder Grandpa for training, she would have to buy braised pig's feet by herself, and maybe Xi Xi even had to pick up garbage to earn money to support the family...

Thinking about it made Xi Xi feel immensely wronged.

Zhang Ya comforted her for a while, but Xi Xi showed no sign of improvement. The little girl wasn't throwing a tantrum; she just quietly kept her tears falling.

Zhang Ya felt as if her heart had been forcefully struck by a hammer.

"Husband... think of something

Zhang Ya looked towards Li Che as if seeking help.

Upon hearing this, Li Che immediately gave a gentle smile.

He took Xi Xi from Zhang Ya's arms.

He rubbed Xi Xi's head, speaking with a smile, "Alright, no more crying. Our Xi Xi is a big kid now, no crying."

However, it wasn't very effective; Xi Xi was still very sad, her nose bright red, large eyes adorned with strings of tears, the circles around them also bright red, very conspicuous against her fair skin.

Li Che then said, "If you stop crying, daddy will take you to see the big dogs and eat braised pig's feet."

Upon hearing this, Xi Xi's mind finally connected to the thought, and she quickly sniffed, turning her head to look at Li Che with teary eyes and drooling a little.

"Daddy, are you serious?"

Xi Xi asked.

Li Che pinched Xi Xi's cheek.

"When has daddy ever lied to Xi Xi?"

Instantly, Xi Xi's eyes sparkled with joy, and she started smiling happily, clamoring to make a pinkie promise with Li Che.

Zhang Ya, watching from the side, couldn't help but let out a sigh of relief.

She couldn't bring herself to mention having a new baby anymore.

Of course, Zhang Ya knew that bringing it up now was pointless. She would wait until her strength had improved, until she could withstand her husband's vigorous essence before discussing the matter again.

Or perhaps, wait until Xi Xi was a bit older.

Li Che looked amusingly at Zhang Ya pouting slightly, feeling a bit guilty.

He rubbed his wife's head and then, holding Xi Xi, used a Thunder Chess Piece to teleport directly into the alley of Falling Flower Alley.

Xi Xi was momentarily disoriented but then saw the dim lights under a small restaurant.

"We'll have a serving of braised pig's feet and then go back to sleep," Li Che said.

Xi Xi obediently nodded her head continuously.

Her little stomach had already started embarrassingly rumbling.

Arriving at the restaurant's entrance, a large black dog lay on the ground, breathing rhythmically as if sensing Li Che's footsteps. Without opening its eyes, it exhaled a warm breath, then turned over to continue sleeping.

"Daddy! A dog! Wow, a dog!"

Xi Xi's voice rang out excitedly and shrilly.

The big black dog suddenly shivered, its eyes widening as it sprang up from the ground, its front paws forcefully pressing against the ground, ready to launch.

Li Che was momentarily speechless; why such a big reaction from this big black dog?

His daughter wasn't some kind of monster!

Li Che set Xi Xi down, and she immediately darted towards the big black dog, coming to a sudden stop in front of it, tilting her plump cheeks upward, staring at the big black dog.

The big black dog relaxed, oh, it's not her.

A hint of sadness flashed through its dog eyes, then rarely, a trace of tenderness appeared.

Its big head leaned closer to Xi Xi, extending its tongue for a gentle lick.

Xi Xi giggled, the previous unhappiness and annoyance having flown away.

The big black dog standing up was quite large, even Li Che was seeing this stance for the first time, a novelty.

He curiously took a few more glances.

Dingling—

The curtain was lifted, and a young man dressed in white slowly stepped out. His gaze fell on Xi Xi, softness appearing in his eyes.

"What would you like to eat?"

"This little girl is having a midnight tantrum; a serving of braised pig's feet to satisfy her craving,"

The owner responded, nodding his head lightly.

Then, he turned and went back inside the restaurant.

Moments later, Xi Xi sat on a chair, enjoying her meal thoroughly, while the big black dog lay lazily next to the table.

Li Che sat on a chair, sipping tea with the young owner.

The taste of the owner's tea was indeed unique, starting sweet in the mouth and then transforming as it went down the throat, a myriad of flavors.

"Great tea!"

Li Che exclaimed.

The owner nodded, "What's good about it?"

Li Che paused, not really knowing what made it good, only aware that it tasted quite different from any tea he had ever had.

Chapter 535: Emperor Xi Xi and the Big Black Dog, the Underworld that Revives the Dead _2

Xi Xi was happily eating on the side, and the two just watched Xi Xi eat.

Xi Xi even handed a braised pork trotter to the big black dog.

"Doggy, let's eat together!"

Xi Xi laughed joyfully.

After finishing the braised pork trotter, Li Che patiently wiped off the greasy from Xi Xi's palms and her mouth as well.

Xi Xi then ran off to play with the big black dog.

...

It was a quiet night with a misty drizzle.

The restaurant was filled with warm steam. Xi Xi was riding on the big black dog's neck, and the dog was very indulgent with her.

The scene appeared almost beautifully frozen in time.

Li Che didn't let Xi Xi play for too long and soon picked her up.

Li Che was ready to take out a Gold Leaf, but the boss waved his hand, "This meal is on me for Xi Xi."

Upon hearing this, Li Che did not argue.

"Goodbye, boss. Goodbye, doggy. Xi Xi will come again another day!"

Xi Xi laughed happily and waved goodbye energetically.

A smile appeared on the stern face of the boss, who nodded slightly.

The big black dog snorted, wagging its tail.

One man and one dog just watched as Xi Xi and her father disappeared into the curtain of rain.

The boss, watching Xi Xi disappear, took out some tobacco from his incense bag, rolled it neatly in a cut piece of paper, flicked the rolled cigarette with his finger, and then lit the cigarette with a spark from his fingertips.

Exhale—

Inhale—

Smoke was expelled between his lips.

The drizzling rain was intoxicatingly blurry.

...

...

Li Che, holding Xi Xi, walked through the alley.

The rain fell, and Li Che used his surging energy to scatter the raindrops.

It even illuminated the dark alley.

"Daddy, Xi Xi has thought it through. When the little brothers and sisters are born, Xi Xi will protect them well. Xi Xi has grown up!"

Xi Xi clenched her small fists seriously as she spoke.

Li Che looked at Xi Xi and tapped her tiny nose.

But he didn't continue the conversation on that topic.

They returned to their small courtyard halfway up Zheng Lei Peak.

As soon as Xi Xi returned, she cuddled into Zhang Ya's arms. Zhang Ya, with a gentle expression, took Xi Xi to sleep.

During the deep, quiet night, Li Che transformed into a Bull Demon to help Xi Xi stimulate the Divine Weapon and undergo Body Refinement.

Li Che was responsible for the big stick, and Xi Xi provided the comforting sweet dates. It turned out that the fusion of the Divine Weapon was even faster than he had imagined.

The next day.

The morning came, a rare sunny day, no longer raining.

Li Che took Xi Xi up to Golden Light Peak where Sang Guanyin had been waiting early, as there had been assassination attempts before, so Sang Guanyin was now even more cautious.

After taking Xi Xi's hand, Sang Guanyin smiled warmly at Li Che.

"Daddy, will you take Xi Xi to see the doggy tonight?" Xi Xi blinked her expressive eyes, full of anticipation.

Li Che ruffled her hair, "That depends on your performance."

"If you practice well, Daddy will take you."

"Yay! Xi Xi will definitely practice seriously!"

Xi Xi clenched her fists, full of determination.

Li Che smiled, said goodbye to Xi Xi, and left Golden Light Peak.

Sang Guanyin took Xi Xi to the large flat area of Golden Light Peak. On this rare clear day, a group of children gathered.

Nan Lihuo, Wang Kuyu, and Jiao Shaoqiu stood talking to each other on the white jade steps in front of the Divine Palace.

The gaze of Nan Lihuo, filled with benevolence, moved away from Xi Xi, "Elder Jiao... Sect Master, with the enrollment of disciples this time... does Xi Xi have a chance?"

Jiao Shaoqiu knew what Nan Lihuo was thinking, "This will be the Sect Master's last direct disciple. As the top deity of the Lingnan Circuit, his selection of disciples is naturally no small matter

"All parties are watching, and many thousand-year-old families from the state cities under the Lingnan Circuit, as well as the thousand-year-old families from nearby Dao Cities like Dragon Abyss Path and Jiangnan Dao, are all eagerly sharpening their heads to secure this spot. Inside the Authentic Divine Sect, aside from a few Inner Sect Elders' direct disciples, many Inner Sect Disciples are also eagerly waiting."

"After all, once accepted as the last direct disciple of the Sect Master, the significance is truly different."

"The Sect Master, as the leader of the Divine Sect and a top deity of the Divine Fetus Realm, is a top-tier powerhouse throughout the Great Vista

"Naturally, he can't just silently accept Xi Xi as a disciple."

Nan Lihuo immediately became anxious, "Xi Xi's talent is really good, and this time, the Temple God Resonance was particularly astonishing, achieving seventy percent of the Temple God Divinity!"

Nan Lihuo knew that once he assassinated Su Huaili, it would be difficult for him to continue staying in Golden Light Prefecture.

He needed to secure the best conditions for Xi Xi in this limited time.

Jiao Shaoqiu understood his thoughts and shook his head, "Don't worry, when the Sect Master takes a disciple, he looks not only at talent but also at heart, temperament, and other factors. There will be a fair comprehensive assessment

Nan Lihuo heard this and was immediately somewhat disappointed.

He thought that, with Xi Xi's current talent, she might be able to become a disciple of the Sect Master without needing to go through the tests.

"Xi Xi's talent is indeed good... but then, the children who want to become the last direct disciple of the Sect Master, how could their talents be any less?"

"Most likely, they are the children who have achieved a high degree of resonance in various Mysterious Temples, gathering at least sixty percent of Temple God Divinity."

"Moreover, the degree of Temple God Resonance doesn't really prove anything, it can't be a key factor in deciding whether one can become a disciple of the Sect Master."

"Like Ji Haihui and Tie Shancai, though their temple god resonance levels are lower, they have outstanding bloodlines and extremely high martial path and divine talents. Several thousand-year-old nobles are likely to send out their cherished prodigies for this direct disciple spot."

"Ji Haihui's talent isn't actually that great, in my opinion; it doesn't compare to his brothers. I think mainly the Dragon God bloodline has contaminated the Martial Saint bloodline of Chaos King

Chapter 536: Emperor Xi Xi and the Big Black Dog, the Underworld that Revives the Dead (3)

"When humans and dragons interbreed, creating offspring that cross species, the result is either mediocrity or a monstrosity..."

"Ji Haihui can hardly be called a monstrosity."

A tremor passed through Nan Lihuo's heart.

Indeed, the four sons of Ji Moli were the real monsters; Ji Haihui... seemed more like a compromise.

A faint smile surfaced on Jiao Shaoqiu's withered, tree bark-like face: "However, I promise you, once we return to the Authentic Divine Sect, I'll introduce Xi Xi to the Sect Master's wife..." Continue reading at

Upon hearing this, Nan Lihuo's eyes immediately brightened.

The old ginger is indeed spicier.

...

...

Whoosh whoosh—

A great wind rose, clearing the skies.

Today, it was rare to have neither rain nor snow.

Li Che returned to his small courtyard in Falling Flower Alley.

He methodically completed his daily cultivation. In the yard, the six Fairy in the Painting clones were already able to decently execute the Combined Strike Technique.

Of course, this Combined Strike Technique didn't seem to be very useful at the moment.

Wait until Li Che's cultivation improved, and his Fairy in the Painting clones could draw a thousand Grandmaster clones, then it would be time for this technique to show its fangs.

At that time.

One man, in place of an army!

Li Che sat cross-legged, his Primordial Spirit vibrating within his Brow Niwan, bursting forth with brilliance.

Within the cosmic chessboard, aided by the Summoning God Divine Ability, the divinity of the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God was frenziedly merging into the Divine Base.

The majority had already merged.

The speed was actually faster than anticipated; originally, Li Che had thought that completing the summoning and merging would take around four to five days, but now it seemed that three days should suffice.

Once the merging was complete, it would be like a sketch outlined on wood, making the carving process much easier.

Naturally, Li Che would then be able to step into the Divine Phase Realm in due course.

Taking out a Six Ministries Divine Crystal, Li Che held it in his palm and began to refine and devour the divinity.

The boost from the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit did increase the speed at which Li Che absorbed the Six Ministries Divine Crystal quite a bit, and his other several Divine Bases were also continuously growing stronger.

After completing the divine energy absorption, Li Che slowly opened his eyes, his brow slightly furrowed.

"Where should I summon other Temple Gods from?"

This was indeed a problem that troubled Li Che.

Seven Wheels Divine Base, to carry seven Temple Gods, indeed wasn't an easy matter.

"Just outside Golden Light Prefecture's Mansion City, there is an Eight Extremes Guaiyi Temple, which could be worth a try."

"If it's the Qi Yuan Mysterious Temple, it might also be worth an attempt, but using the Summoning God Divine Ability beyond that... may pose significant danger."

Li Che's gaze intensified.

He thought of that Strange Que being ripped open, as if a terrifying cyan finger that could destroy everything seemed to reach out.

Li Che felt inexplicably oppressed.

What on earth was that cyan finger?

He stopped pondering over these matters.

Leaping into the courtyard, Li Che started practicing martial arts.

Gang-winds arose, and chaotic currents surged!

"Whoosh—!"

"Inhale—!"

Inside the small courtyard.

Li Che's body surged with blood, pushing like quicksilver, and with that terrifying force, a tsunami-like sweep of air burst forth from his pores, stirring the courtyard's air into a relentless whirlwind!

Fists clenched, he performed martial arts moves, propelling slowly at first then with increasing rapidity, until at the apex of speed only trailing shadows of fists were visible, followed by countless echoes of a dragon's chant!

Myriad Transformations Dragon God!

Li Che practiced the forms with abandon, his billowing sleeves almost seemed imbued with fluid, becoming sharp, slicing through the air!

Punches unleashed like a dragon; from the knees, abdomen, arms, elbows... all converging to the peak of the fist, generating a terrifying ripple of force, each breath and movement a punch!

Thud—!

Punches with immense might and hidden traces, as if they were conjured from a dream!

The whirling dragon shadows intertwined, enveloping Li Che's body, as the air piled up like waves, surging tumultuously, exploding ten meters away and causing even the atmosphere of the entire small courtyard to ripple!

"Gulp."

After finishing a set of boxing techniques, Li Che did not skimp and popped a Sixth Order Elixir into his mouth, swallowing it down as if it fell into a deep well.

Waves of heat spilled out from under the skin, causing the temperature in the courtyard to soar suddenly.

"Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods... indeed, there's nothing quite like being personally guided by a Martial Saint."

"The Master Realm... achieved."

Li Che's eyes gleamed.

In a clash of Great Grandmasters, apart from the gap in their foundational physiques, there's also the difference in the martial arts they practice.

A Great Grandmaster who has mastered the True Intent of Martial Saint Ultimate Study can easily suppress another Great Grandmaster who has only cultivated the Master's Ultimate Study to the same Gang Count.

Li Che felt somewhat surprised; it all came too easily.

This Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods had been mastered by him to the Master Realm so effortlessly.

He spread open his palm, and within it, invisible dragon shadows seemed to be revolving, which was the True Intent of the Myriad Transformations Dragon God's Martial Saint Ultimate Study!

The second Martial Saint Ultimate Study True Intent, achieved!

Li Che's eyes gleamed as if countless dragons were swirling continuously.

"With the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant True Intent used to temper the heart..."

"Which of the liver, spleen, lungs, or kidneys should be tempered with the True Intent of the Ten Thousand Dragons Suppressing the Gods?"

Li Che stood still, his palm grasping the circulating True Intent, his gaze electric.

If one were to interpret according to the Five Elements, wood belongs to the liver, fire to the heart, earth to the spleen, metal to the lungs, and water to the kidneys.

However, the True Intents of the Martial Saint Ultimate Studies Li Che practiced did not neatly fit into these Five Elements relationships, as they were not inherently Five Elements martial arts.

If used to temper the five viscera, it would actually end up imparting the Five Elements properties to the martial arts over time.

For example, with the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, Li Che chose to temper his heart because it's the source of human life and the origin of the blood pump.

The Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, merging many Dharma, represents the source of Li Che's growth.

Chapter 537: Emperor Xi Xi and the Big Black Dog, the Underworld that Revives the Dead (4)

Thus, Dragon-Elephant Heart Tempering.

"Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, to temper the lungs," he said.

Li Che finally made his decision.

With a thought, his fingers clenched violently, and the Martial Arts True Intent, reminiscent of a dragon's chant, surged into his body!

Roaming and circulating in his lungs, it even produced a sound like metal clashing against metal!

The booming echoes, like striking a golden bowl!

Li Che's eyes gleamed brilliantly, and the next moment, his chest expanded with his breath. Suddenly, it seemed as if myriads of dragons roared and flew out with each breath he took!

Within the small courtyard, a wild wind raged, and chaotic gusts shot out!

It took nearly a hundred breaths before everything slowly returned to calm.

A trace of pale golden Divine Gang appeared in Li Che's palm, jolting and leaping violently.

At times it took the shape of a dragon, at other times it burst into golden spears.

"The second kind of Divine Gang..."

Li Che flicked his fingers, and Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant Divine Gang also emerged, gleaming red as glaze.

It was indeed different from the Divine Gang of Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods.

Li Che clenched his fingers, and both Divine Gangs burrowed back into his body.

He breathed in and out, calming his mind.

Suddenly.

Li Che's eyes opened and closed, and it seemed as if dark golden currents scrambled forth.

"Preparing to flee?" he asked.

"It seems that our movements last night were indeed noticed?"

"No, could it be sensed through the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Mother-and-Child Seal?"

Li Che shook his arm vigorously, lines intersecting in his eyes.

It was as if the Heaven and Earth chessboard was reflected in his gaze.

In the scene, a luxurious Jiao Ma Carriage of the Qin Mansion sped through the streets, heading out of Golden Light Prefecture City.

And inside the carriage,

Li Che sensed the presence of Qin Feng Huo and besides him, the Qin Family's ancestor, Qin Dikun...

Were they planning to send Qin Feng Huo out of Golden Light Prefecture City?

To scatter and flee?

Last night, Li Che was about to make his move, but happened to overhear a little secret.

Like the Divine Prison Lotus Seeds, and the news of the Mythical Weapon, the Qiankun Ring, belonging to the Third Crown Prince, and the plans to capture Xi Xi.

In Li Che's eyes, dark golden sparks continuously shot out, tearing through the air with immense violence.

Have the Lotus Seeds condensed?

He clenched his fingers. The Bull Demon Mask covered his face, his Qi and blood suddenly twisted, and in an instant, his muscle and bones vibrated and crackled, as if breaking the shackles that imprisoned his physical body.

His flesh swelled explosively, reaching two and a half meters tall, with an inverted-triangle back that, under the tension of taut muscles, stacked together, forming a visage like a demon's face!

The Corpse God Cult in Golden Light Prefecture, a Seven Yuan Upper-tier Corpse God Envoy?

Hidden for so long.

Even he, Li Che, had been deceived.

Today...

It was time to hit the road.

...

...

Clip-clop clip-clop clip-clop!

The Jiao Ma whinnied, and under the furious lashings of the Charioteer, its bloodlines seemed to ignite with flames.

Pulling the luxurious carriage, it blazed like a trail of fire, speeding rapidly towards the gates of Mansion City!

Escape!

They were planning to escape!

Inside the carriage, Qin Fenghuo's dark circles under his eyes were visibly profound as the black Prison Lotus Divine Pattern between his brows emerged, and the rich Divinity of the Temple God gathered before him to form three black Divine Prison Lotus Seeds.

Another person was in the carriage as well, none other than the Diviner Ancestor of the Qin Mansion, Qin Dikun.

At that moment, Qin Dikun looked at Qin Fenghuo with a complex expression.

Qin Fenghuo opened his eyes, the bottoms of which flickered with a thick divine light.

Staring at the three black Divine Prison Lotus Seeds in front of him.

A hint of a smile appeared on Qin Fenghuo's lips.

Suddenly,

The Jiao Ma carriage rushed to the gate of the city.

It was stopped by the Divine Guard Army.

The carriage's speed was too fast, too urgent, what was it trying to do?

However, there was no sign of the carriage stopping.

"Make way,"

Qin Dikun emerged from the carriage compartment, casting an indifferent glance at the Divine Guard Army soldiers.

The soldier immediately felt his hairs stand on end, hurriedly stepped aside, and let the Jiao Ma carriage race past him, raising a whirlwind!

"Was that... Diviner Ancestor Qin Dikun of the Qin Family?!"

Several stunned Divine Guard Army soldiers wondered.

They dared not stop it any longer.

They let the carriage speed away.

However,

Just after the carriage had left the gates of the Golden Light Prefecture City,

A terrifyingly oppressive force suddenly crashed down. The Jiao Ma, with its Flood Dragon bloodline, had its forelimbs crushed and broken by an overwhelming force and slammed heavily to the ground.

Qin Dikun grabbed Qin Fenghuo from inside the carriage and soared into the sky.

Standing on the toppled carriage while its wheels were still spinning rapidly.

Qin Dikun's robes billowed, and his face was extremely grim. The mountainous oppressive force swept in from all directions.

Qin Fenghuo was set down by him, quietly standing on the carriage's compartment.

Qin Fenghuo's eyes, dark-circled, were locked onto a certain direction.

"Martial Dao Will... the Martial Dao Will of a Great Grandmaster..."

Qin Dikun was trembling uncontrollably all over.

He stared into the distance.

There,

The dust that had suddenly risen, accompanied by the roar of a stormy wind, gradually scattered.

It revealed a figure shrouded in black smoke.

The figure slowly lifted its head, revealing a fierce bull's head mask, which was scratched open with a fingernail.

Niu Yi's burly figure was decked in armor, holding a cleaver in one hand.

As he swung it up, the cleaver was immediately enveloped by black smoke and transformed into a Crescent Blade, which the hulking figure then hoisted onto his shoulder.

"A Great Grandmaster... Xue Dufu!"

"The Underworld!!!"

Qin Dikun's scalp went numb!

As expected...

When Qin Tiangang said they were being watched, the first thing that came to Qin Dikun's mind was the Underworld.

Only the Underworld would relentlessly pursue like this against the Corpse God Cult!

And now, as he followed Qin Tiangang's orders to take Qin Fenghuo out of the Golden Light Prefecture, they were indeed intercepted by a master from the Underworld.

Chapter 538: Emperor Xi Xi and the Big Black Dog, the Underworld that Revives the Dead (5)

A Great Grandmaster, ah...

Qin Dikun sighed.

Beside him, Qin Feng Huo let out a soft chuckle.

"The Underworld, ah..."

"Indeed, it's the Underworld."

Qin Feng Huo tilted his head back, the corners of his lips curved upwards, gradually letting out a blackness that turned into black lips, his pupils becoming even blacker and more sinister.

"Ox Demon and Horse Face, and the Divine Monkey? "

"You let just one traitor come to stop me?"

"You underestimate me, huh?"

His fingers suddenly clenched, and in the next moment, he struck out swiftly, plunging his hand into Qin Dikun's chest.

Instantly, Qin Dikun roared in excruciating pain.

In the distance, Xue Dufu, bearing the Crescent Blade, had already made his move, a foot stomping down, blasting a deep pit in the ground. He, holding the Crescent Blade, had already started a furious run.

However...

Endless black Qi burst forth from within Qin Dikun's body, and the Divine Minister's image suddenly appeared and violently distorted, turning ghastly and horrifying!

Countless Corpse Curse Marks latched onto Qin Dikun's body.

This Qin Family ancestor, always so high and mighty, instantly had blood-red eyes, his body's essence seeming to be sucked dry in a moment and entirely fed to the Corpse Curse Marks on the surface of his body, making his body emanate a silver glow!

Cursed Silver Corpse!

Although it was a Cursed Silver Corpse achieved by draining life...

It could not last long.

But it could still delay Xue Dufu, the Great Grandmaster, for a brief moment.

And for Qin Feng Huo, that was enough.

Ox Demon and Horse Face, and the Divine Monkey, this notorious trio of Underworld fiends, had not come to deal with him, which meant...

They must be going after Yuan Jingang.

Which perfectly suited Yuan Jingang's intentions.

Moreover, such underestimation of him meant that the Underworld would have to pay a price.

Today was the day for the Corpse God Cult stationed in Golden Light Prefecture to settle the score with the Underworld!

After today... Your journey continues with

There would be no more Underworld!

Qin Feng Huo smirked coldly, as three Divine Lotus Seeds floated about.

He raised his hands, his fingers rapidly performing seals, each time releasing threads of Death Qi and Corpse Qi from his body.

In the end, his entire arm was densely covered by the Corpse Curse Mark, swelling as he pressed a finger against one of the Divine Lotus Seeds.

Then, an immense surge of Death Qi suddenly erupted from his body.

It was as if it would form a disk of arrays, seeking to call forth something extremely terrifying from the abyss.

However...

The cold smirk on Qin Feng Huo's face quickly stiffened.

His finger had just touched the lotus seed.

When he realized that a dagger had, unbeknownst to him, quietly rested upon his neck.

His eyes, dark-circled, focused slightly and he saw a figure enveloped in shadows, as if crawling out from his own shadow in a twisted manner.

A... Divine Element True Person?!

This wasn't taking him lightly?

A Great Grandmaster, a Divine Element True Person...

He was just a child, was all this really necessary?

"Shadow... Shadow Guard?"

Qin Feng Huo's pupils shrank.

Unbelievable.

Shadow Guard True Person... wasn't he dead?!

This Underworld...

Could it really...

Bring the dead back to life?!

No sooner had Qin Feng Huo's thoughts wandered than—

A slicing sound—

His head was decapitated.

...

...

Qin Mansion.

The expansive Qin Mansion, utterly silent.

The thick stench of blood pervaded and swirled around.

At the head seat...

Qin Tiangang, shrouded in a black robe, sat quietly, his head drooping, his silver fingers gently tapping the table.

And Patriarch of the Qin Family, Qin Cang, sat in his chair, his face pale and desperate.

Below...

Were the densely packed bodies of all the Qin Family Members...

The moment Qin Dikun sent Qin Feng Huo away from the Qin Mansion.

Qin Tiangang, the ancient ancestor, began his ruthless slaughter, summoning all the Qin Family Members together, and then...

Killed them all.

Bodies lay scattered on the floor, blood incessantly flowing...

As if to draw a ferocious and horrifying pattern.

And Qin Cang's neck, stiff, slowly raised his head, looking over the bodies of his clansmen.

Looking outside.

As expected, their collusion with the Corpse God Cult...

Could not be concealed!

The Underworld...

Had caught the whiff and come!

Just because, around the walls of the Qin Mansion...

One after another, towering figures of Ox Demons with Fire God Rage Dragon Cannons stood, their six red cannons slowly rotating.

Yuan Jingang, seated in the head seat, suddenly raised his head, a brilliant silver light burst forth, with Silver Gang raging out.

"The Underworld... Ox Demon?"

Bang—!!!

The chair beneath him instantly exploded, shattered to pieces, with splinters flying!

But just as Yuan Jingang moved...

Thousands of golden raging dragons were already roaring in unison!

In an instant, he was engulfed.

The sky lit with fire!

Chapter 539: The Will of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Appears in the Human World, What Grudge Does the Corpse God Cult Have with You, Bull Demon?

Boom, boom, boom, boom—!

A deep blue brilliance spewed forth from the rapidly rotating cannon made of Fire God's Furious Dragon Wood!

Six barrels howled as they spun, pouring out flames!

The gold light that burst forth was like countless furious dragons roaring out, with Avalanche Cross Ravens contained within, covering the sky and earth, as if an extreme, majestic thunderstorm had descended!

It was but a moment when Yuan Jingang, who had risen to the sky with extreme speed and had released the powerful will of death characteristic of a Cursed Silver Corpse—

Was engulfed by the cannon fire!

The blasting shockwave and firelight actually forcefully smashed Yuan Jingang back down into the ground of the Qin Mansion.

Qin Mansion...

It was too tragic.

Everyone had been massacred, no mercy shown to the young or old, women or children.

Only two second-generation members were left, Qin Haonan and Qin Leixiao.

And among these two, only Qin Leixiao still possessed a will to live, while Qin Haonan... had gone mad.

When their entire clan was slaughtered and sacrificed by Yuan Jingang, Qin Haonan had completely lost his sanity.

Because among those who were killed were his wife and children.

Qin Feng Huo was his second son, now dead. Qin Haonan was left a lone widower.

He slumped in his chair, looking at the fireworks that burst into the sky. There was no fear in his eyes, even a sense of relief. The teardrops that slid from the corners of his eyes evaporated in the intense heat.

He suddenly burst out laughing.

Unlike the fearful Qin Leixiao, Qin Haonan only felt relief.

Boom—!!!

The firepower from the exploding Avalanche Cross Ravens was like a rolling wave of flames that swallowed the sky, scorching to the extreme, capable of burning the sky and boiling the sea!

The entire Qin Mansion was shrouded in firepower, and amidst the explosive fireworks, there was also the ground punctured by bullets, with large swaths of soil and rocks thrown into the air, and the cobblestone ground cracking open in large pieces with spiderweb-like radiating cracks!

Dust and airflow rubbed at high speeds in the heatwave, turning into dense, pungent gunpowder smoke that rose.

The entire Qin Mansion was engulfed in a hell on earth.

Eighteen Bull Demons, each carrying a Divine Craftsman Fire God Rage Dragon Cannon.

They were simply the deities that represented the end of everything!

The bombing continued for almost thirty breaths.

The fired-up brilliance and heat nearly formed a sea of flames.

Li Che, wearing a Bull Demon Mask, stood atop the high wall.

He slowly retracted the Fire God Organ Cannon in his hand.

The power of the Organ Cannon was indeed far beyond that of the previously used Immortal Artisan Gatling, whether in terms of burst, Penetration Power, or overall firepower, all far exceeding the Immortal Artisan Gatling.

But...

It wasn't enough.

Beneath the Bull Demon Mask, a stream of light flickered. His brow parted, revealing the Star Plucking Pupil. In an instant, he saw the brilliant, extreme silver light standing amidst the rolling dust and smoke!

Not dead.

This wasn't a half-step into becoming a Cursed Silver Corpse but a true Cursed Silver Corpse, with Silver Gang integrated into every inch of his body.

Tougher than refined iron, far superior to the half-step Cursed Silver Corpses Li Che had killed before.

Yuan Jingang...

Seven Yuan Upper-tier Corpse God Envoy!

Also, he was the highest-ranking Corpse God Envoy in the Golden Light Prefecture City region of the Corpse God Cult.

"It hurts so much... Bull Demon..."

The low, hoarse voice was as abrasive as grinding metal, unbearably harsh, as if to tear the eardrums apart.

Brilliant, extreme Silver Gang erupted one after another, counting no fewer than twenty-five!

Twenty-five strands of Silver Gang!

Comparable to the twenty-five Divine Gang of a Master of Divine Gang, which means he opened two hundred fifty human acupoints!

His aura permeated his body, terrifyingly potent!

In the realm of Great Grandmasters, the coalescing of each strand of Divine Gang meant doubling his power.

A Cursed Silver Corpse with twenty-five strands of Silver Gang was already a veteran, much more powerful than a new Cursed Silver Corpse with just one strand of Silver Gang—twenty-five times stronger!

Of course, this was merely the difference in raw physical strength.

Some Martial Techniques could bridge this gap.

The Silver Gangs were like twenty-five silver spears tearing apart the blast of the Fire God Rage Dragon Cannon.

Because Li Che couldn't replicate the Avalanche Cross Ravens with the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting, the number of 'Avalanche Cross Ravens' he bombarded wasn't large, and many 'Avalanche Dragon Teeth' were mixed in.

Therefore, the power was uneven.

But, it could already be considered extremely formidable.

Had it been Xue Dufu in its place, he might well have been bombed into serious injury!

But...

The silver light tore through the rolling dust and smoke of the explosions.

Yuan Jingang's clothes were ripped to shreds, barely cloaking his form with a few hanging tatters, while his body gleamed with a silver luster, with few wounds showing.

Even the spots that were charred black by the blast and the intense heat slowly recovered.

Yuan Jingang's eyes, extreme in their crimson hue, looked past the flames, through the whipping wind and waves, and his black hair danced wildly as he locked gaze with the towering Bull Demon.

A Godly Pattern twisted on Yuan Jingang's forehead, and in an instant, an overwhelmingly powerful Primordial Spirit seemed to open its eyes, unleashing a majestic Divinity.

Forcefully suppressing the many flames, the strong shockwave did cause him considerable injury.

But at least he blocked it!

"Cursed Silver Corpse, Nascent Soul Mid-Stage Transformation..."

The hoarse, deep voice exploded simultaneously from the mouths of the eighteen Bull Demons.

Very strong!

This Yuan Jingang, though he had hidden for so long, must be said, was indeed very strong!

"Bull Demon... did you think I, Yuan Jingang... really feared your Underworld?"

"So many Corpse God Envoys have died at your hands in Golden Light Prefecture, your Underworld... has long been on the Divine Sect's kill list!"

"No one can save you."

Chapter 540: The Will of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Appears in the Human World, What Grudge Does the Corpse God Cult Have with You, Bull Demon? (2)

Yuan Jingang slowly emerged from the ruins of the Qin Family Mansion beneath the glow of fire, his powerful Divine Hierarchy oppressive and sweeping continuously!

The blood of the Qin Clan members, slaughtered on the ground, twisted into sigils, seeming to offer a sacrifice, summoning something.

Yuan Jingang glanced down.

Then, raising his head, a distorted and strange Primordial Spirit emerged behind him.

Contemplating the Corpse God, they molded their own Primordial Spirits to imitate the Corpse God. But how domineering was the Corpse God? How could ordinary cultivators bear such power? Hence, their Primordial Spirits would become twisted and mutated in the process of metamorphosis!

Yet, this granted them a measure of violent and sinister deterrence!

[Touching the White Bone Corpse God]!

Horrific and malevolent thoughts, spreading like a storm, the death will of the Cursed Silver Corpse, coupled with the evil thoughts of the Corpse God during Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis!

The fusion of the two befouled even the heavens and the earth.

An overwhelming tide of Death Qi rolled up from everywhere.

The hissing sounds were incessant.

Bang—!!!

The ground instantly concaved, exploding with spiderweb-like cracks, radiating outwards!

Yuan Jingang had already disappeared from sight, only to reappear and throw a punch, consecutively blasting apart five avatars of the Fairy in the Painting.

Burst into a dance of soaring ink!

"Split-body Divine Techniques..."

Yuan Jingang unleashed a whipping kick, smashing a Cute Cow avatar with only the strength of the Grandmaster Initial Realm, blowing it apart directly!

Yuan Jingang was too fast, intent on blasting all the Cute Cow avatars, so he could find the real body!

Li Che, wearing the Cute Bull Mask, watched Yuan Jingang, wrapped in a terrifying momentum, his mind stirred!

The Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds instantly formed a shield-like barrier around him!

Thud—!

Yuan Jingang's fist collided with the Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds. Invisible ripples spread out, nearly warping the Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds out of shape.

However, the terrifying force contained in his fist peak and the tearing power of the Silver Gang were both blocked by the Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds!

"Found you!"

Yuan Jingang uttered deeply, his killing intent surging!

His hatred for the Underworld...

Was profound!

Whether it was the disruption of the sacrificial plan for the whole of Fei Lei City by the Netherworld Ox Demon or the thorough eradication of the Corpse God Cult by the Underworld upon reaching Golden Light Prefecture City.

The strong members of the Corpse God Cult had hidden exceedingly well, and yet they were unearthed by Li Che.

Xu Jiuqing of the Golden Light Sub-sect, the new abbot of the Heart-Monkey Temple, the Gold Split Gate...

Nearly all of the Corpse God Cult's hidden cards were exposed by the Ox Demon.

How could Yuan Jingang not be enraged?

Almost a decade of subordinates, because of the Underworld, entirely collapsed, forcing him to re-strategize.

How could Yuan Jingang not hate!

The Ox Demon's immense stature towered magnificently, black hair lashing the void.

Confronting Yuan Jingang, shimmering with silver light, he did not retreat but instead, his internal Qi and blood roared, the newly refined heart and golden lungs forcefully extracting power.

Two strands of Divine Gang simultaneously burst forth from his organs, twisting together!

His toes touched down.

Like a thunderclap exploding, the whole city wall shattered in an instant, a fierce punch whipped out, the true intent of the Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Dragon Elephant silhouettes emerged almost at the same time!

Fingers clenched, sinews and bones resonated, Divine Gang coiling atop the fist peak, he struck out fiercely!

Divine Gang?!

This Bull Demon...

Has actually stepped into the realm of a Great Grandmaster!

According to Yuan Jingang's intelligence, the Bull Demon's strength should only be at the level of a Grandmaster Posterior Realm, and its main strength lies in its malicious combat tactics.

However...

Now, in terms of brute strength, the Bull Demon has indeed reached the level of a Great Grandmaster!

It's simply...

Horrifying!

But after his initial shock, Yuan Jingang revealed a look of joy.

He had immense confidence in his own Cursed Silver Corpse's strength, having condensed twenty-five strands of Silver Gang, coupled with the will of the Corpse God from his mutated Primordial Spirit!

He, Yuan Jingang...

How could he fear you, Bull Demon?!

There was no dodging; to dodge would be to show weakness, and Yuan Jingang was unwilling!

Then...

Strength against strength!

Boom!!!

Without any fancy moves, it was fist against fist, a contest of the physical strength of their bodies, the resilience of Divine Gang...

This was the extremely subtle collision comparison when Great Grandmasters go for the kill!

Rumbling thunder!

The collision between Divine Gang and Silver Gang was like two thunderbolts behind the clouds, striking at each other ferociously!

All of heaven and earth seemed dull and pale in comparison!

All the endless brightness seemed to lose its luster!

The air turned as if it were water, with layers of transparent ripples spreading out from the center of their clashing fists, lifting colossal waves of Jiang Shuilang tides from the point of impact!

They burst forth in all directions, with the force of toppling mountains and overturning seas!

This was a clash of pure strength, with the shockwaves and blood Qi spreading, turning into roaring, whistling, and rampant currents of air!

The fireworks that enveloped the entire Qin Family were instantly blown away, turning into countless sparks that danced across the whole of Golden Light Prefecture City!

"How is this possible?!"

Bang!!!

Under the terrifying clash of powers, Yuan Jingang felt an unrivaled, overwhelming force!

There was also a will, extremely pure and domineering!

Magnificent like the great sun, vast like hanging clouds!

Martial Dao Will, Dragon Elephant Vajra, Unmatched Horizontal Refinement!

Only I, with an invincible body!

Even if you are a Cursed Silver Corpse...

So what?!

The Bull Demon's trapezius muscles stacked up, Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds wrapped around its arm as if transforming into a single-armed mech.

Further augmenting the strength of the solitary limb by at least double!

Roar!!!

With a furious roar, the Bull Demon threw out its punch fiercely!

The strength pierced through the tough and indestructible arm of Yuan Jingang's Cursed Silver Corpse, blasting layers of silver mist!

Like a cannonball, Yuan Jingang's body was sent flying backward, his chest taking the full brunt of the Bull Demon's punch, almost puncturing through, the tough membrane of the Cursed Silver Corpse deeply indented!

With a loud crash, a large part of the Qin Family Mansion collapsed, countless black tiles and beams were shredded into dust by the terrible explosive force contained in the body of Yuan Jingang as he was sent flying!

