

## **A Father 541**

Chapter 541: The Will of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Appears in the Human World, What Grudge Does the Corpse God Cult Have with You, Bull Demon? (3)

However...

The Bull Demon seized the opportunity, his whip-like single arm snapping as his muscles and bones suddenly swelled, his spine like a dragon!

Lingxu Baqi Step!

A secret technique of the Martial Saint's body movement!

The towering figure of the Bull Demon, akin to a mountain, seemed to traverse time and space between steps!

As his foot stamped down, the air roared like a gale, his spine like a dragon, thundering rage up to the heavens!

Yuan Jingang, struck by the physical collision and flung away forcibly, was completely bewildered!

Domineering, how could it be so domineering?!

Such a physique!

Such Divine Gang!

This Bull Demon... had actually used the Martial Saint's True Intent to temper his internal organs and then condense the Divine Gang, breaking through as a Great Grandmaster!

He could be called a Great Grandmaster with the highest foundation!

One misstep leads to continuous downfall!

Dust swirled, vitality burning like fire!

In the surging air currents, the Bull Demon's large fist, heavy as a millstone, once again pushed across.

Yuan Jingang's eyes nearly burst from their sockets as he tried to forcibly expel the unmatched strength from within his Cursed Silver Corpse body.

Practicing the Corpse Curse Technique meant being cut off from the sensation of pain, Yuan Jingang simply did not know what pain was.

But not knowing pain was one thing, it did not prevent him from being completely suppressed!

Meanwhile.

Atop an octagonal pavilion ten miles away.

The wild wind blew.

The Fairy in the Painting, wearing a Horse Face mask, stood against the wind with clothes fluttering, brilliant eyes shining beneath the mask!

He squatted down on one knee, taking aim!

Seconds to shoot!

A beam of light exploded from the Fire God Barrett, breaking through the air, and the white ripple it trailed behind it was like a meteor cutting through heaven and earth!

In an instant, as Yuan Jingang was overwhelmed by the explosive force of the Bull Demon's punch, using all his strength to resist the rebounding force.

This shot...

Aimed at Yuan Jingang's eyeball!

As if it was a final blow!

...

...

In the instant the battle erupted.

The entire Golden Light Prefecture began to shake.

Temple Control Bureau.

Zhu Chaoyang was assisting Tie Shancai with ideas on how to test whether Li Nuanxi had truly acquired the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear.

Suddenly, Zhu Chaoyang's expression changed drastically!

Powerful vitality burst forth, his toes touched down, and he disappeared in a spring, appearing on the rooftop of the Temple Control Bureau.

Supervisor Xie Jing from the Golden Light Prefecture's Temple Administration Governor's Office also appeared.

"Great Grandmaster vitality, like a furnace burning between heaven and earth! There's some outside the city... and inside as well!"

"How come there are so many Great Grandmasters all of a sudden?!"

Zhu Chaoyang's brows knit tightly together.

"Let's head to the city first!"

"Corpse God Cult!"

Zhu Chaoyang declared solemnly, his Martial Arts True Intent swirling out, clearly capturing the strong and dense Death Qi and Corpse Qi!

And there was also the presence of the Corpse God!

This was a true Corpse God Cultist!

Xie Jing followed closely behind.

With a few leaps, they arrived atop a building a hundred yards away from the Qin Mansion, looking out from afar.

They did not approach any further.

"Netherworld Ox Demon!"

"And... the Corpse God Cult... Yuan Jingang!"

"The Ox Demon and Horse Face from the Underworld... are once again besieging the evil people of the Corpse God Cult!"

Xie Jing was horrified and couldn't help blurting out.

It wasn't... How could this Underworld care more about these evil people from the Corpse God Cult than their Temple Control Bureau?

Apart from Zhu Chaoyang and others.

Inside the Qintian Observatory.

Lu Yao and the Chief Supervisor Hu Yingyue, who was playing the erhu, also rose into the air and landed hundreds of feet away to observe this battle.

At Golden Light Peak, before the Divine Palace.

Jiao Shaoqiu, who was drowsy, suddenly had a look of shock on his face.

He shot out abruptly, followed closely by the Grandmaster Charioteer.

Their speed was the fastest, directly charging towards the Qin Family's defensive line.

Meanwhile, Nan Lihuo's face couldn't help but change color.

"The Underworld... is taking action again?"

"Qin Mansion really is suspicious; Yuan Jingang... has actually been hiding inside Qin Mansion all along!"

Nan Lihuo's expression changed repeatedly.

But what made Nan Lihuo even more perplexed was...

Yuan Jingang's cultivation had become completely different from the intelligence reports, proving to be so terrifying!

His physical body had been refined into a Cursed Silver Corpse, and his divinity had achieved Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis!

Such a person, top-tier in both divinity and physical strength, if he were to wait until Jiao Shaoqiu, Wang Kuyu, Zhu Chaoyang, and others were gone and then suddenly unleashed an attack, who within Golden Light Prefecture could stand against him?

The Corpse God Cult had really invested heavily, to actually send a powerful fighter proficient in both Cursed Silver Corpse art and Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis to Golden Light Prefecture!

Without a doubt, the Corpse God Cult's emphasis on the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple was far greater than they had imagined.

"Damn it... Qin Feng Huo... he's acquired one-tenth of the Third Prince Temple God's divinity!"

Nan Lihuo's face suddenly turned ugly.

Bang—

Under this plan of the Underworld targeting Yuan Jingang, Nan Lihuo suddenly felt like his assassination of the City Lord Su Huai, which was set for tomorrow...

Seemed a bit like a joke.

As if...

Using a cleaver to kill a chicken!

Zheng Lei Peak.

Li Qingshan hastily put on a cat-faced mask before dashing out.

It wasn't...

This mission...

Why didn't anyone notify him?

However, thinking about going to hunt down a villain as strong as Yuan Jingang, who combined a Cursed Silver Corpse with Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis!

Li Qingshan felt it was right not to notify him.

...

...

City Lord's Mansion.

Su Huai stood with his hands behind his back, dressed in a long white robe.

He had his eyes closed.

When the ground shook, and terrifying vitality surged like burning smoke into the clouds, stirring the entire city...

Su Huai suddenly opened his eyes, and his pupils were incredibly dark.

"It has begun..."

"The Underworld has made their move!"

Su Huai's breathing became rapid, and his face showed a flush of red.

"Nan Lihuo previously collaborated with the Underworld to kill Wen Longshan..."

"Given that, with the Underworld's current strength, Nan Lihuo will definitely cooperate again, even if it comes at a great cost, but he will certainly... kill me!"

Su Huai looked up, his hair moving as if by itself, wildly flying about.

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His body trembled incessantly.

It was a trembling invaded by fear.

Underworld...

This power brought him an overwhelming gloom.

Chasing after the Corpse God Cult, annihilating the Hunting God Pavilion, killing the Great Grandmasters, killing the Divine Primordial True Person...

Now, he had begun to act against the strongest Corpse God Envoy stationed in Golden Light Prefecture!

If both the Ox Demon and Horse Face and the Divine Monkey were to attack him,

Su Huaili felt he was undoubtedly doomed.

Doomed...

Even though he had hidden trump cards, he knew well, trump cards... were not enough against the Underworld.

"The Underworld decrees your death at the third watch and will not keep you till the fifth watch..."

Su Huaili couldn't help but mutter this suddenly circulated saying.

"So..."

"I've always been waiting for this opportunity!"

Su Huaili exhaled a breath.

"While the Underworld's three fiends are occupied by Yuan Jingang... is my best chance to escape!"

During these days, Su Huaili dared not make any sudden moves.

Because the Underworld's unpredictable fiends made him feel very insecure.

Only by confirming the position of the Underworld's three fiends could he be reassured to escape far away.

This opportunity was the best one!

Su Huaili slowly squatted down.

He took out a blood-red pearl from the Qiankun Jade.

Within the Blood Pearl, dense Death Qi and Corpse Qi circulated, and a mysterious Corpse Curse Seal floated and shimmered inside!

"Corpse God Pearl."

A treasure capable of temporarily sealing Death Qi, Corpse Qi, and the Corpse Curse Seal within it.

It was also how the high ranks of the Corpse God Cult perfectly hidden their aura!

But to use the methods of the Corpse God, he had to release the power of the Corpse God Pearl again.

Even though this would expose him...

But escaping life... was not too shameful.

He suddenly crushed the Corpse God Pearl.

The next instant!

Dense Death Qi and Corpse Qi surged sky-high violently, within it a half-human, half-dragon Death Qi entwined and roared!

"Ji Haihui, the Death Qi transformed by your Dragon God Bloodline after death is so dominant... lend your brother a helping hand."

Su Huaili said softly.

Copious amounts of Death Qi and Corpse Qi were suddenly swallowed by him, violently inhaled through his nose and mouth.

At the center of his forehead, the Corpse Curse Seal began to rotate. In an instant, countless black Curse Seals covered his entire body.

Su Huaili's entire body turned into a brilliant silver radiance.

He actually...

Was also a Cursed Silver Corpse!

"I was hoping to wait for Nan Li Huo to come and be killed..."

"Unfortunately, the Underworld intervened halfway, damn it."

Su Huaili's Death Qi surged, and he cursed lowly.

He glanced at his hand transformed into a silver radiance.

His teacher, King Ping Luan, was in Jizhou, quelling the rebellion of the Corpse God Cult.

Yet as a disciple of King Ping Luan, he chose to cultivate the Corpse Curse Seal and the Corpse Curse Technique...

Su Huaili had no choice.

"Teacher, wait and see, I will definitely surpass your expectations!"

Su Huaili grinned, revealing sharp corpse teeth.

He pressed his fingers to the ground, and a dense Blood Pool suddenly surged and rolled where his palm rested.

Space-Time Corpse Blood Escape!

An enhanced version of the escape technique, an upgraded version of the ordinary Space-Time Corpse Technique!

Longer distance, faster speed!

He had always dared not use it before because once he used it, it would necessarily unleash Death Qi and Corpse Qi, and the Corpse Curse Seal would also jump.

The Underworld would probably come sniffing around!

Now, the Underworld's three fiends were occupied...

A perfect opportunity to escape!

Even if someone noticed him.

They couldn't keep him!

Su Huaili planned to go to Dao City, to seek out the brother stationed there...

He dared not return to Jizhou to see King Ping Luan Ji Molie.

After all, since Ji Haihui died miserably in Golden Light Prefecture, he could hardly shirk the blame...

He could only temporarily seek refuge with this brother, and if his teacher came accusing him, it wouldn't be too late to return.

"Underworld... Nan Li Huo..."

Su Huaili's body was entwined with Death Qi, the Cursed Seals whirled, and his pupils overflowed with a deathly aroma.

The shame of today's wretched escape.

He, Su Huaili, will never forget!

One day, it shall all be repaid!

Gurgle gurgle—

Su Huaili's entire person suddenly sank into the Blood Pool, completely submerged within it.

Leaving only the surging, rampaging Death Qi and Corpse Qi all over the City Lord's Mansion!

...

...

Because the Divine Craftsman Fire God Barrett had not been researched yet.

Thus, the one Horse Face still used was the Divine Craftsman Fire God Barrett.

Loaded with fifty equivalent massive Great Avalanche Divine Chess Pieces of the Fire God Dragon Fang!

The sniping was too fast, the timing too perfect!

In the midst of combat...

The moment Yuan Jingang was suppressed under by the Ox Demon using the Grandmaster's Physique of the Martial Saint's True Intent.

He simply had no time to muster the strength to resist!

Malicious!

Yuan Jingang finally recalled the Ox Demon's style of combat!

Malicious, sneaky, and deceitful!

He thought the Bull Demon was going head-to-head with him as if it had changed its nature.

Only now did he realize it was creating an opportunity for Horse Face to snipe!

"So malicious!"

Yuan Jingang was filled with unwillingness and anger!

It suddenly exploded within his chest, transforming into a roar that shook half of the city!

A Six Divisions Corpse Curse Seal instantly revolved, densely packed black curse marks, like tattoos, covering his entire body.

It targeted precisely at his eyeballs!

Yuan Jingang tightly closed his eyelids!

Facing such a snipe, there was no way to dodge!

He could only... withstand it!

The Fire God Dragon Fang, dragging a tail of light, fiercely struck Yuan Jingang's eyelids!

Instantly, like a meteor fallen from the sky, it dragged fierce flames and harshly crashed onto the earth!

Terrible shockwaves and smoke erupted, lifting up like a mushroom cloud!

The entire Qin Mansion in an instant, deeply collapsed, numerous walls fell, cracks intertwined, and wood chips and rocks flew chaotically through the air!

The Bull Demon, wearing a hat, its mask reflecting the changing mushroom cloud firelight.

The black robe rustled loudly in the wild wind.

The next moment.

The Bull Demon's towering body, like a mountain, suddenly advanced a step forward, the ground violently collapsed and burst, numerous rocks shot into the sky, as if suspended in mid-air by an overbearing Martial Arts True Intent!

Terrible dense blood surged in the veins, the sound of friction in all muscles and bones was piercing!

The fascia was like a strong bow, bones like black iron, rubbing against each other, like a peerless Divine Bow, fully drawn!

There was the crackling of Dragon's Chant and the roaring of elephants overturning the sky!

Martial Dao Will, Dragon Elephant Vajra!

It was as if Divine Dragons and ancient giants filled the space between heaven and earth!

Extremely terrifying, oppressively suffocating!

Even Zhu Chaoyang, a veteran Master of Divine Gang, was left with nothing but boundless suffocation!

"This Martial Dao Will..."

"What kind of Martial Dao Will is this?!"

And Xie Jing by his side, his eyes ablaze with fervor, his body uncontrollably trembling.

At this moment, he suddenly came to a realization!

Such Martial Dao Will...

He didn't need much, just a touch...

Would be enough for him to enter the realm of Great Grandmaster!

Xie Jing's eyes widened, staring fixedly, his body shivering uncontrollably, tears seemingly about to fall.

In the distance.

Li Qingshan, donning a cat-face mask, arrived astounded like a petrified chicken.

Watching the Bull Demon unleash such a ferocious punch...

He was completely baffled.

Because...

Probably only he knew the true identity of the Netherworld Bull Demon.

Once...

A mud-legged commoner from Fei Lei City.

Now, one punch could probably kill ten Li Qingshans, right?

Boom—!!!

Amid the splitting earth and collapsing mountains.

Under the shock and awe of countless terrified gazes.

The Bull Demon took a step.

Between the earth and the mushroom cloud.

Pulled out a straight trail of blazing airflow!

His bending knee lightly touched down in front of the mushroom cloud.

Fingers clenched!

He punched!

At the same time...

The mushroom cloud tore apart!

Half of his head blown away, his body coated in silver and charred black, Yuan Jingang, crisscrossed with scars, roared as he burst through the mushroom cloud.

Then, his roar abruptly stopped.

Facing the Bull Demon's punch, filled with terrifying Martial Dao Will.

"Why?!"

"My Corpse God Cult has no grudge against you... why?!"

"To kill me?!"

Facing the Bull Demon's punch that seemed poised to pierce through the heavens, Yuan Jingang's unwillingness transformed into a hoarse inquiry.

He still... didn't understand why.

Dying with unresolved grievances!

However...

Beneath that supremely cute Cute Bull mask, his eyes were completely unfluctuating, like still ancient wells.

One punch.

Pushed horizontally!

Instantly, the sonic boom burst, and a huge hole directly exploded in the waist of the mushroom cloud!

The fiercely pressing fist mark, like an ancient celestial god's roar, pierced through the heavenly embankment, diverting celestial waters to gush fiercely!

Boom—!!!

Yuan Jingang's body, amid endless roaring,

Exploded into pieces!

Blasted into numerous flying silver corpse pieces, clinking incessantly.

And within the exploding flesh...

The low chanting voice of the Bull Demon, as if speaking to the deceased Yuan Jingang.

"No grudges?"

"Just yesterday you were discussing how to capture my daughter and drain her Temple God's power..."

"This grudge..."

"Is irreconcilable."

## Chapter 543: Corpse God Will Stimulates Equal to Heaven's Face, The Divine Monkey Emerges from the Myth

Boom—!!!

A terrifying punch, the air stream bursting forth, rampaged and surged, destroying heaven and annihilating earth!

The fearsome Martial Dao Will, like a mountain touching the skies, was cut off at the waist, as if the heavens were tilting, making it difficult to breathe, oppressed, suffocating, almost to the point of despair!

Yuan Jingang's twenty-five strands of Cursed Silver Corpse Silver Gang Qi shot out and whirled like countless crazily stabbing silver spears.

Accompanying Yuan Jingang's physical body being blasted apart by the Bull Demon's punch, the body exploded into countless fine silver fragments, with numerous strands of Silver Gang Qi bursting open like silver fireworks!

Dragon's roar and elephant's shriek!

Captivating the soul, vibrating the heart!

In the midst of the mushroom cloud of dust and smoke, a huge void exploded into existence, then was shredded by the powerful and wild gusts created by the punch.

The towering figure of the Bull Demon, standing like a mountainous tower, with a black robe inflated like a big bag, revealed the underneath muscles twitching like flood dragons.

The rich blood qi was so dense it almost congealed into solidity, trailing down from the fist.

Countless people, in a daze, as if in a dream or illusion.

The billowing black robe, that cute Bull Mask unnerving!

Yuan Jingang... a powerful Cursed Silver Corpse who had condensed twenty-five strands of Silver Gang Qi and was also a high-level practitioner in the Mid-stage of Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, had just been killed like that!

Crushed utterly, the supremely tough Cursed Silver Corpse, which even a Great Grandmaster would find extremely difficult to handle, was hammered to death on the spot!

Tears streamed down Xie Jing's eyes, large drops rolling down, a reaction to the stimulation.

He wanted to capture this grand and domineering Martial Arts True Intent, then to reflect upon it, transform it into his own martial arts, helping him break through to the Great Grandmaster!

Xie Jing had also seen the Martial Arts True Intent of many Great Grandmasters, but it seemed difficult to compare with the Martial Dao Will of the Bull Demon at this moment!

Zhu Chaoyang, too, felt his chest inflate, his strong and vigorous heart beating thunderously.

"How terrifying is this Martial Dao Will, what kind of Martial Dao Will is this?"

Zhu Chaoyang's expression was profoundly moved.

Seeing Yuan Jingang, who had condensed twenty-five strands of Silver Gang Qi, crushed to death, he, too, felt a chill in his hands and feet.

So strong...

This Bull Demon, so strong!

Facing Yuan Jingang, who had the twenty-five strands of Silver Gang Qi, Zhu Chaoyang still had some certainty, after all, he had cultivated the Martial Saint Ultimate Study.

Although he had only condensed eighteen strands of Divine Gang Qi, penetrating the one hundred and eighty acupoints of the human body.

But his cultivation of the Martial Saint Ultimate Study had already reached the standard of Major Accomplishment, just a hair away from condensing the Martial Saint's True Intent.

Therefore, Zhu Chaoyang had the confidence to be not weaker than Yuan Jingang, who had a higher quantity of Gang Qi.

But even if it was him, he might not be able to beat the Bull Demon, right?

This Bull Demon was truly too domineering!

"Such Martial Dao Will, it's simply of the highest order among the Great Grandmasters' Martial Dao Will!"

Even Zhu Chaoyang's voice carried a sense of horror.

In the distance.

Jiao Shaoqiu and Charioteer Grandmaster were also witnessing the scene of the domineering, unparalleled Bull Demon blowing up Yuan Jingang.

"What do you think, Nie Yang?"

Jiao Shaoqiu stood with his arms behind his back, his plain clothes fluttering in the wind, as he looked towards the Charioteer Grandmaster and spoke in a deep voice.

"Unparalleled, terrifying, the Peerless Dragon Elephant... weak for now, but once it grows, it could suppress the world, possessing the stature to vie for the pinnacle of martial arts."

The Charioteer Grandmaster spoke with a solemn expression.

"I am not his match."

Just in terms of Martial Dao Will, indeed, the Charioteer Grandmaster Nie Yang had no confidence in defeating the Bull Demon, or to say, there was even a considerable gap between them.

"The Underworld... quite the Underworld."

Jiao Shaoqiu stroked his beard and chuckled softly, his eyes gleaming with a faint light, pondering over something unknown.

...

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Li Qingshan, wearing a cat-face mask, tensed up, appearing somewhat bewildered.

Watching the Bull Demon erupt with an incredibly terrifying, peerless martial Dao will,

Gave him the eerie illusion as if all his bones were being crushed.

He was perhaps more perplexed than anyone else because only he, Li Qingshan, knew the Bull Demon's true identity.

"So fast..."

Li Qingshan couldn't help but mutter under his breath.

Unbelievable.

The former mud-legged local from Fei Lei City, the laborer from the wood carving shop, had unknowingly reached such heights.

A cursed Silver Corpse with twenty-five Silver Gangs...

In the entire Golden Light Prefecture, perhaps no one could restrain him, yet such a powerful being was killed by a punch from the Bull Demon!

Li Qingshan felt a deep sense of defeat.

He had finally made a breakthrough to Divine Minister, and that too with an unparalleled stance, entering the Divine Phase, he could battle post-Divine Phases.

However...

It wasn't enough, far from enough. Compared to Li Che's silent and rapid improvement in martial Dao, he was too weak.

He sighed softly.

Beneath the cat-face mask, Li Qingshan's eyes suddenly became firmer than ever before.

"How can I, Li Qingshan, fall so far behind?"

Li Qingshan exhaled deeply.

A rare fighting spirit ignited in his eyes; he must become stronger, even stronger...

At the very least, he must live up to the name of being a member of the Underworld!

At present, he was a bit behind!

"Great Grandmaster..."

Li Qingshan's eyes sparkled; he was also close!

The Eight Flood Dragons River Overturning Skill he practiced, although only a Grandmaster's ultimate study, if he could step into the Great Grandmaster realm, he could then proceed to the Authentic Qian Yuan Divine Sect and cultivate the Martial Saint's ultimate study, "Eight Heavenly Dragons Sky-Lifting Hammer"!

"This Mansion City, it's no longer suitable for me."

"I, the Underworld's Cat Face, am longing for progress."

...

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Fierce winds surged, and chaotic torrents whipped around.

Li Che, wearing a Cute Bull Mask, pushed his physique to the limit, and his Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit throbbed mightily, activating the Vajra Transformation inherent in the Dao Fruit.

His body was robust, as if made of vajra.

His gaze swept over and the shattered remains of Yuan Jingang's body, with no blood flowing.

However, Li Che did not relax.

His actions had always been cautious, just like this assassination attempt. Even though his martial Dao had made a breakthrough and he had condensed the second Divine Gang, mastering the Martial Saint Ultimate Study Myriad Transformations Dragon God to the level of Master Realm.

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The Art of Slaughter was unmatched, yet it also required a preliminary bombardment with firepower, coordinated with Horse Face's long-range sniping, before making a move.

The effect was naturally quite good, blasting into pieces Yuan Jingang, that deeply hidden expert of the Corpse God Cult.

But...

Li Che knew that Yuan Jingang was different.

He was the strongest combat power of the Corpse God Cult in Golden Light Prefecture, not just a Cursed Silver Corpse, but also a Divine Element True Person in the midst of his Nascent Soul Mid-Stage Transformation!

The Bull Demon Mask's brow opened and closed, revealing the "Star Plucking Pupil" in an instant, as if beams of golden light swept down from his eyes, casting a golden radiance.

Within his chest, the [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit throbbed suddenly.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard spun into motion at once.

In a flash, it enveloped the entire blaze, sweeping up the mushroom cloud of smoke above the Qin Family Mansion within it.

The crisscrossing lines of the chessboard wove a net, interlacing and slicing through time and space. The moment it covered the area, Li Che saw a wisp of extremely dense black Qi.

The intense aura of killing intent almost solidified into reality.

The Star Plucking Pupil swept across, and immediately revealed a semi-transparent, blurry figure seated amidst the ruins of the devastated Qin Mansion.

Countless streams of blood seemed to come alive, wriggling continuously, rising in threads and strands like blood-red ribbon worms!

"Primordial Spirit..."

Under the mask, Li Che's brow furrowed slightly.

Although he had blasted Yuan Jingang's Cursed Silver Corpse body to pieces, it seemed he had not given up and was still prepared for something.

It was as if feeling Li Che's gaze.

Yuan Jingang's Primordial Spirit suddenly opened its eyes, and a powerful storm of Divinity swept through instantly!

Boom—!

"Netherworld Ox Demon—!!!"

Thick Death Qi surged forth at once, billowing upward, twisting into a grotesque visage!

"Prepare to die!"

"Die!"

An icy, manic, tremulous voice exploded from within Yuan Jingang's Primordial Spirit.

Yuan Jingang knew he couldn't survive. His Cursed Silver Corpse body had been destroyed, and without a vessel, his Primordial Spirit would slowly disintegrate under the invisible forces of heaven and earth.

But before dying, he wanted to strike back!

To drag this Ox Demon down with him!

Massive clouds of black mist rose up, extremely dense and chilling, the pervasive scent of death seemingly corroding everything.

In the distance.

Jiao Shaoqiu's complexion suddenly turned extremely ashen and ugly.

"Damn it, this is the Corpse God Curse Technique for summoning the Corpse God!"

"This Yuan Jingang... wants to call forth the Corpse God!"

"With his strength, sacrificing his own Primordial Spirit and using the Six Divisions Corpse Curse Seal, he could summon the will of the Corpse God!"

It's just unknown... which level of the Six Offices it will be.

Lower, middle, or higher rank?

With Yuan Jingang's strength, he shouldn't be capable of summoning the will of a higher-ranking Corpse God from the Six Offices, right?

Jiao Shaoqiu's expression was extremely unsightly as his powerful Divinity burst forth.

Behind him, a Nascent Soul shining with resplendent golden light suddenly leaped forth, the void itself seemed to be submerged in the abundant flood of Divinity!

Although Jiao Shaoqiu had fallen in status due to his Golden Body Transformation, his foundation was still intact!

As the words were spoken,

The spectators all changed color in shock!

Lu Yao, Supervisor Hu Yingyue, and others also felt the hair on their backs stand on end.

As experts of the Qintian Observatory, they naturally understood what the Corpse God Curse Technique meant.

Yuan Jingang was even willing to sacrifice his own Primordial Spirit in an attempt to summon the Corpse God Will!

Although it wasn't the true Corpse God...

It was equally terrifying!

For the Golden Light Prefecture, there was no difference between the arrival of a Corpse God Will of Six Offices level and the descent of the Corpse God.

No one could stop or restrict it.

In the end, Golden Light Prefecture might become a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood!

The Corpse God Will, without consuming enough blood and flesh, would not retreat!

Crisis!

A crisis of immense proportions!

A thick Death Qi and Corpse Qi rose to the sky. This was the Death Qi and Corpse Qi accumulated after sacrificing the entire Qin Family and their people.

It was only then that everyone noticed that the entire Qin Mansion had been wiped clean, every single person was dead!

The Nascent Soul Mid-Stage Primordial Spirit of Yuan Jingang was not weak. At this moment, the semi-transparent Primordial Spirit seemed to be trembling with a strange fluctuation.

A desolate and ancient voice echoed, accompanied by the thick billowing mushroom clouds of smoke and the spreading Death Qi and Corpse Qi, resonating endlessly.

All who heard it felt a chill in their hearts, their blood turning cold, unbearably icy!

Boom!

With the echoing of the voice, the thick Death Qi and Corpse Qi churned relentlessly, as if forming a huge vortex of Death Qi and Corpse Qi around Yuan Jingang!

Invisible, powerful, mysterious, and terrifying aura spread from the vortex.

In that moment, everyone seemed to be struck with bewilderment, their minds captured!

In the rolling vortex of Death Qi, intertwined with countless strands of blood, it was as if a thousand Jiaoshe were converging together.

Indistinctly...

It seemed as if a colossal phantom loomed on the other side of the deathly vortex.

Because the vortex was too dark and dense, the intertwining made this colossal phantom extremely blurred, its appearance unclear, but those eyes seemed to be outlining death itself!

Bang—!

Li Che, wearing the Cute Cow Mask, didn't just stand by and watch.

His mighty spirit immediately converged, his expression as dark as water.

Indeed...

This world was truly too dangerous!

Even with the power to push everything aside, one could not foresee what kind of methods the opponent might hide!

Corpse God!

This Yuan Jingang, he actually intended to summon a Corpse God, even if it was just the Corpse God Will...

It was still extremely terrifying!

Naturally, Li Che would not foolishly wait for Yuan Jingang's Primordial Spirit to summon the Corpse God Will.

His entire body shook as if a furnace blazing to the sky had been kicked sideways, its boiling hot Qi and blood erupting like an ocean!

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True Intent of Myriad Transforming Dragon Elephant!

True Intent of Ten Thousand Dragons Suppressing Gods!

The Martial Saint's True Intent burst forth, two streaks of Divine Gang, like lightning, snapping and leaping around his body, Qi and blood rosy clouds steamed up, landing beneath the Bull Demon, like clouds from somersaults.

The fierce wind suddenly exploded, like huge waves striking everywhere.

Thick, rolling fog of Death Qi rose as if ascending from the Netherworld, carrying a terrifying power that corroded everything!

Yet, it was brutally torn by the soaring Qi and blood erupted by the Bull Demon!

Even the hissing corrosion of Death Qi was suppressed by the Qi and blood!

Slicing through the Death Qi, as fast as rushing thunder!

Like a scarlet lightning bolt racing through the human world!

Boom!!

The blast of Qi waves and Divine Gang shook violently, lashing down like a divine whip, tearing through the Death Qi, appearing up close in front of the vortex of Death Qi, in front of Yuan Jingang's Primordial Spirit!

Yuan Jingang's Primordial Spirit began to laugh madly!

Laughing with tears.

"Hahaha! Die! All the plans I laid out in Golden Light Prefecture have been destroyed by you, Bull Demon! I have nothing left!"

"Die, let's die together!"

Yuan Jingang's Primordial Spirit began to twist and burst, resembling porcelain filled with cracks.

With a bang, it exploded into pieces, sucked away by a huge shadow deep within the vortex of Death Qi!

Summoning the will of the Corpse God required a price.

Yuan Jingang's price was his own Primordial Spirit!

The Bull Demon clenched his fists, fingers like hooks, as if to grasp and pull back Yuan Jingang's Qi flow.

Yet, the power bursting from the opposite side of the Death Qi vortex was incredibly mysterious and unstoppable, unable to prevent Yuan Jingang from sacrificing his own Primordial Spirit!

The Bull Demon fiercely stomped his feet on the ground, the ruined ground of Qin Mansion instantly exploded like raging waves, the earth drummed as the Bull Demon's every step fiercely resonated!

The Corpse God shadow stretched out from the vortex, getting closer and closer!

Hu-hu-hu-hu

Wild winds surged, filled with chilling cold!

At such short distance beneath the Bull Demon Mask, the eyes already saw the Corpse God wanting to cross the black vortex!

Within the chest, every Dao Fruit was pulsating intensely.

Warning of danger!

"The Six Divisions... Will of the Corpse God!"

"Mid-rank of the Six Divisions, huh?!"

Li Che's gaze intensified.

Yuan Jingang's strength had actually reached the qualification to become a lower-rank Corps God Envoy of the Six Bureaus.

Only, he had been concealing his cultivation in Golden Light Prefecture, plotting a Temple God Resonance, thus was always tagged as a Septenary Corpse God Envoy.

And the will of the Corpse God of the mid-rank of the Six Bureaus, is power equivalent to a mid-rank Corpse God Envoy of the Six Bureaus.

It should have reached the height of Unity of Heaven and Man of an Innate Great Grandmaster alongside Divine Primordial Golden Body Transformation!

Danger, extreme danger!

It absolutely must not allow the will of the Corpse God to cross the border!

His black robe flared, stomping heavily, countless dust blasted up, climbing several zhang high, terrifying Grandmaster's physique, in this moment was like the scorching sun, radiating from every muscle and bone!

Five fingers clenched, as if grasping all the endless light within his palm!

A deep thunderous sound roared from within his physique, muscles and bones grinding, Qi and blood moving like enormous waves!

Powerful and terrifying furnace-like Qi and blood, intensely rubbing against Divine Gang, the light and heat exploded, actually scattering the ice-cold that froze the spirit, emitted by the Death Qi vortex!

Roar!!!

The vortex of death qi exploded, and a huge, terrifying figure loomed like a mountain tilting sideways, moving toward the outside of the vortex.

The Corpse God Will seemed to realize that someone intended to stop its descent!

Instantly...

The Corpse God Will's eyes filled with rage!

In a flash, rolling death qi enveloped everything like a black fog, shrouding the Bull Demon's massive form within!

It obscured everyone's vision, making it impossible to see clearly!

Li Che's fingers clenched, and the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Splitting Golden Spear immediately fell into his hand!

The Tiger Leopard Thunder vibrated!

Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds twined around it, forcibly elevating the rank of this Divine Weapon!

Li Che also glared furiously, naturally not allowing the Corpse God Will to descend!

Inside Golden Light Prefecture City...

His wife and daughter were there.

His friends were there, and so were many innocents!

How could he allow a Corpse God Will to descend, wreaking havoc and causing a catastrophe of life?

The Bull Demon was never any hero!

But the Bull Demon acted always according to its own heart.

At this moment, Li Che could grasp the Thunder Chess Piece and simply run away, letting the Corpse God Will descend and slaughter, creating mountains of corpses and seas of blood.

But that would save his own life.

However, Li Che did not do so.

Sometimes, people always have their own perseverance!

With a thought, the Mud Pill in his brow shook!

...

Falling Flower Alley.

Inside the quiet, secluded workshop.

Seven avatars of the "Fairy in the Painting," each holding a Divine Crystal and siphoning Divinity for cultivation, suddenly exploded, turning into dense black ink mist!

...

Simultaneously.

Tremendous Divinity returned to the Inner Scene of Li Che's energy center!

Behind him, Seven Wheels Divine Base suddenly splayed out like a peacock spreading its feathers!

On one of the Divine Wheels, a vague figure of a spiritual monkey was etched, waiting to emerge fully!

Seven Wheels Divine Base, Seven Emotions Divinity!

Li Che frantically drew out Divinity from the Seven Wheels Divine Base like Jiao Dragons.

With a flick of the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Staff, thunder roared and shadows of the staff overlapped, transforming into tens of thousands of dragon shadows exploding.

Under the blessing of the Seven Emotions Divinity...

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

With a sweep of the staff, in an instant, barbaric staff shadows turned into ten thousand roaring dragons blasting forth, shattering the air and continuously shooting out streams of air!

The vast expanse of staff shadows, overwhelming, smashed toward that grandly striding Corpse God Will!

Boom!!!

The collision happened faster than anyone anticipated!

In a moment, the earth shook and the mountains trembled!

Chapter 546: Corpse God Will Stimulates Equal to Heaven's Face, The Divine Monkey Emerges from the Myth (4)

The entire earth shook violently, like waves surging out of a great lake, expanding tumultuously!

Centered around the Qin Family Mansion, it expanded continuously; countless fine cracks spread, thirty feet, sixty feet, ninety feet!

Until they reached three hundred feet!

Radiating cracks continued to spread outwards!

A dense fog of death surged into the sky, accompanied by a mushroom cloud that soared upward, obscuring the sight of everyone.

The crowd could only vaguely see two powerful figures clashing and fighting within!

This collision happened too quickly!

Just as Jiao Shaoqiu had released his Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis and was about to help, the collision erupted!

The terrifying shockwave lifted up fragmented stones from the ground, scattering like countless hidden weapons, and vast clouds of dust and sand rose from the earth!

The dazzling golden Primordial Spirit floating behind Jiao Shaoqiu suddenly opened its eyes wide.

In an instant, the potent Divinity seemed to transform into a massive golden light shield, enveloping an area within a radius of three hundred feet.

It blocked all the surging death Qi and residual shockwaves of the attack.

In Jiao Shaoqiu's muddled eyes, there was a hint of appreciation and astonishment.

Because...

He discovered.

Within the death Qi...

The aura of the Corpse God Will seemed to be weakening!

It was as if it was being... pushed back!

...

...

A bone-chilling cold almost froze Li Che's blood!

The Corpse God Will was extremely terrifying; it was a kind of superior will that had been condensed to the utmost purity!

It was somewhat similar to the Martial Saint's Will that Ji Moli had condensed, but compared to the Martial Saint's Will that had burst forth from Ji Haihui's lineage within the mysterious fog back then.

The Corpse God Will at this moment was even more terrifying; after all, back then Ji Moli's Martial Saint's Will had not been satiated, and the power lying within the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword had been intercepted by Li Che beforehand.

Therefore, it could not compare to the sated and fortified Corpse God Will that now had the benefit of Yuan Jingang's Primordial Spirit as a sacrifice!

The feeling of oppression was at its peak.

It was not only oppression at the level of strength but also at the level of the Divine Hierarchy!

Creak, creak...

Li Che only felt his flesh, stimulated by the Dragon Elephant Vajra, trembling incessantly as if his muscles and bones were being crushed!

The terrible oppression from the Divine Hierarchy almost made him suffocate!

The Divine Hierarchy of this Corpse God...

Was terrifyingly high!

Thump, thump, thump

Inside his chest, the Pure Heart Dao Fruit throbbed violently, its explosive rumble aiding Li Che in dispelling the oppressive feeling of the hierarchy, allowing him to regain control of his physical strength!

Li Che's eyes flared with firelight, and his blood began to flow once more, countering the soul-chilling cold. Continue your adventure with

The hazy form of the Corpse God Will reflected in Li Che's pupils.

Ugly, hideous, three green-faced and fanged heads spit and scattered the Six Desires Divinity!

A grotesquely swollen and distorted body, terribly ugly, like a mutated biological monster!

In front of such a terrifying Six Desires Corpse God Will!

Li Che gripped the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Staff, standing in the midst of the dense fog of death. His black robe rustled like a flag, his Star Plucking Pupil wide open!

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard was cast.

The Mythological Weapon [Face of the Firmament], which had always rested quietly on the chessboard, now trembled and hummed at this moment, as if a Divine Monkey had awakened from its slumber, roaring through the cosmos!

Li Che froze in disbelief.

He was not like his treasured daughter, Xi Xi, covered with Mythical Weapons; Li Che only possessed the incomplete Mythological Weapon [Face of the Firmament] obtained serendipitously.

This was the first time Li Che felt a reaction from the [Face of the Firmament].

The Corpse God... and [Face of the Firmament]...

Could there be some grudge between them?

Li Che did not know.

Because at this moment, the [Face of the Firmament] leaped out from the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, hovering in front of Li Che, with an extremely potent aura of Divinity emanating from it. The space around the mask seemed to twist and collapse!

Countless swathes of death Qi fog and ice melted away, evaporated by the heat!

Li Che stared at the mask that was floating before him.

His heart trembled slightly, beating uncontrollably.

His fingers grasped at the air, removing the Bull Demon Mask, and put away the Cute Bull Mask.

Then he spread his five fingers and grabbed onto the [Face of the Firmament].

The Corpse God Will, slowly advancing within the vortex, seemed to have sensed something.

The three ugly, green-faced and fanged heads suddenly let out a roar of fury!

Thump, thump, thump

The grotesque and swollen body began to run in an extremely bizarre manner.

Yet, the speed was incredibly fast!

As It charged, a terrifying pressure like the roar of the sea rushed down from the heavens, engulfing everything!

Li Che's conical bamboo hat exploded instantaneously under such a horrifying sense of oppression, turning into fine dust that drifted away.

His dense black hair hung upside down and fluttered wildly.

Li Che clutched the Face of the Firmament, as the flesh at his brow ripped apart, and the Star Plucking Pupil shone brilliantly.

Return to Reality!

"Evil spirits rampage unchecked, fiends run wild... thus, you wish for me to feel..."

"The will of Equaling Heaven?"

The corners of Li Che's lips slowly curled upwards.

The will of the Corpse God... to actually be able to stimulate the Face of the Firmament, causing this Mythological Weapon to activate on its own.

Indeed, it was an unexpected delight!

The next moment,

Holding the Face of the Firmament, he gently placed it over his face!

Golden monkey fur billowed in the wind!

Boom!!!

Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds suddenly surged like flowing fire, forming a vivid red cape behind him...

It hung upside down and fluttered like a flag!

...

...

Atop Golden Light Peak,

Xi Xi, Little Fatty Zhou Peng, Yun E, and other Divine Children from the Divine Sect were gathered together.

Zhang Qing Zheng, Zhu Hong Dou, and Weng Wuyu, the three Elders of the Divine Minister, were vigilantly guarding their surroundings.

The children had no idea what was happening.

Why Elder Grandfather Jiao Shaoqiu suddenly burst forth in a rush.

But they were not foolish, they also knew that something was definitely about to happen!

Suddenly,

Little Fatty Zhou Peng looked towards the Mansion City from the mountain, observing the Qin Family Mansion's location, drenched in sweat, he fell on his backside to the ground, clutching his heart, his face in pain, as if suffocating.

Yun E's comely brows couldn't help but furrow, as behind her a crescent moon seemed to emerge, cold and desolate.

Xi Xi was also feeling uncomfortable.

She looked at her hands and feet.

The Divine Weapons hidden within her arms and feet...

Seemed to tremble uncontrollably at this moment.

...

...

Jiao Shaoqiu, floating midair, was exerting all his strength to unleash the power of his Primordial Spirit.

His Divinity boiling, he cast Divine Spells to contain the expansion of the rich Death Qi, forming a Barrier!

But the surging Death Qi assaulted the Barrier with force!

Jiao Shaoqiu's hair and beard fluttered, his withered face expressionless, his arms were spread, palms open, while maintaining the spells.

His gaze was fixed on the center of the Barrier, where the Death Qi vortex continued to sweep through.

The Coachman Grandmaster Nie Yang, with a sword suddenly appearing in his hand, touched down with the tip of his foot, floating beside Jiao Shaoqiu.

Strong Qi and blood roared and rumbled, and Divine Gangs intertwined and wove out incessantly.

The quantity was so large it was dizzying and truly terrifying!

Zhu Zhaoyang, Lu Yao, Wang Kuyu, and other Great Grandmasters and Divine Element True Persons did not dare to underestimate the situation and readied themselves for battle!

Suddenly

Everyone seemed to have seen a blaze of dazzling, fiery gold!

Shriek!!!

As if a long staff swished through the air, smashing it and emitting an ear-piercing, shrill sound!

It reverberated in everyone's minds!

ringing out like a blast!

Everywhere and all-pervasive!

Whoosh!!!

Jiao Shaoqiu's murky eyes suddenly widened.

Beside him, the Coachman Grandmaster Nie Yang caught his breath.

Lu Yao, Wang Kuyu, Nan Lihuo, and even Li Qingshan wearing a cat-faced mask.

All of the people...

At that moment,

Saw a figure...

With a cape like fire on his back, clad in armor, holding a red, gold-gilded Golden Staff...

As if stepping out from a legend, a Divine Monkey!

Accompanied by the roaring and sweeping sound waves of the Corpse God Will inside the Death Qi vortex, reverberating through the entire Golden Light Prefecture City...

One staff to end it all...

Its name.

Equaling Heaven!

Chapter 547: Equaling Heaven Bestows the Law of Heaven and Earth, the Underworld Gains Black and White Impermanence

Is that... the Divine Monkey?!

The Underworld Divine Monkey?!

At this moment, the brilliant to the extreme shadow of the staff almost took away everyone's attention.

Although the Divine Monkey was grasping not a real staff but a blazing gold-colored long spear!

Yet in everyone's eyes,

This long spear had already transformed into an extremely terrifying, as if it could shatter heaven and earth, horror of a Glazed Golden Cudgel!

Boom rumble rumble!

The cape formed by the Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds billowed like flames.

The splendid golden fur fluttered continuously in the wild wind, eyes opening and closing, with dazzling golden light shining extremely brightly.

Li Che, the instant he put on the mask, automatically triggered the Prototype of Divine Powers to ascend the tower.

It was as if he had completely drawn out the Divine Power of the Temple God contained within the "Face Equal to Heaven."

It seemed as though he was invoking the Temple God to descend into his body!

Boom!!!

With one hand clutching the Golden Staff, the reddish-gold brilliance on it flickered incessantly, dazzling as the proud sun.

On his arm, every bulging vein vibrated and pulsed.

His foot stomped fiercely onto the ground, instantly causing dust and dirt to scatter.

The Divine Monkey's cloak was tugged as his body lunged forward, smashing through the oppressive and furious airstream ahead, as the exploding sound waves echoed nonstop.

It was as if there were flames roaring furiously.

The Golden Staff was lifted high, countless afterimages piled up and caused intense and splendid friction with the air, shooting out fireworks that were blindingly bright!

At this moment, Li Che's blood in his whole body was burning, as if being intensely mobilized.

His fighting will was surging, more brilliant than ever before.

As if he wanted to shatter the heavens, and stomp the earth into fissures!

Is this...

Equaling Heaven's will?!

The shadow of the staff thunderously crashed down, converging thousands of shadows into one!

Countless Death Qi and fog were pushed aside, splitting in two like tidal waves rolling to both sides!

The staff struck heavily, with Divine Gang coiling around it; during the vibration, it was as if the sound of a mountain cry and tsunami erupted.

It was as though the entire vast sea had been casually stirred!

Bang!!!

The terrifying collision happened in full view of all, and everyone saw that Divine Monkey phantom, a staff ruthlessly pounding down on the top of the Corpse God Will's head that almost burst out of the vortex of Death Qi.

The Corpse God Will was immediately smashed, its body bursting with dense Death Qi, overflowing endlessly, like a bag of flour being struck by a heavy hammer, with dust of Death Qi spraying out!

This staff...

Was too domineering!

Equaling Heaven's will merged into one strike.

The ultimate strike of the Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff was also at this moment, reflected and manifested in Li Che's hands.

With just one blow.

It unleashed an earth-shattering blast and thunderous roar!

The air, the Death Qi, everything exploded, blasting apart, and the currents raged wildly!

Then, the remaining force of the staff still lingered.

As if it wanted to split everything before it, utterly in two!

Roar!

The will of the Corpse God roared in fury, its excessively fat and twisted body constantly writhing. Its three fierce and hideous heads, with green faces and sharp fangs, issued roars of extreme anger.

However, under that very strike, it was beaten back!

The blood-red qi and blood rosy clouds, like a cape, kept lashing at the void. The Divine Monkey kept striking the will of the Corpse God at the mouth of the death Qi whirlpool, stick after stick without cease!

Thunderous detonations and explosive noises reverberated endlessly, and the thick fog of death Qi erupted again like towering waves, obscuring everyone's line of sight!

Where the Divine Monkey held the Golden Staff and collided with the will of the Corpse God, almost everything was shattering,

Soil, blue bricks, vegetation, currents of air, even things as subtle as Divinity, all were exploding!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

One strike piled upon another, just three strikes in total!

Yuan Jingang, who sacrificed the entire Qin Mansion and his own Primordial Spirit, the Corpse God Will he summoned was thoroughly shattered as if blasted apart!

The three fierce heads, displaying their green faces and sharp fangs and swirling with a divine power unique to the will of the Corpse God, burst under the three strikes!

So tyrannical, so dominant!

The rolling and steaming black fog of death, as if under the blazing furnace-like qi and blood, all evaporated away!

The icy death Qi seemed to be burnt by the blistering heat, losing the cold sensation death brings!

The oppressive and stifling atmosphere that enveloped heaven and earth.

Vanished like smoke!

It was as if one could hear the enraged roars of the will of the Corpse God.

But this roar seemed so powerless!

Everyone felt their eardrums vibrating excruciatingly, their eyes widened as they strained to watch, only to find that the churning black whirlpool of death Qi had already dissipated without a trace.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

Between heaven and earth, a wild wind howled, and currents of air surged!

Only the raging sound of the wind remained, the clashing of weapons ceased to exist.

Upon the vault of the sky.

All the powerhouses were intently watching.

Blazing gold light streamed from behind Jiao Shaoqiu, who, despite having fallen from the state of Golden Body Transformation, still possessed an underlying strength that was terribly powerful.

"It's over,"

Jiao Shaoqiu felt the world stabilizing, the terrifying and oppressive pressure of the Six Desires Divine Hierarchy from the will of the Corpse God, had already disappeared.

However, the rich black fog of death Qi was still swirling amidst the ruins.

Nobody could see through to the situation inside.

The Great Grandmaster Nie Yang, gripping an ancient bronze sword, stared intently.

After a long time.

On his body, dense Divine Gang intertwined and lashed out, bursting the void.

He suddenly waved the sword in his hand.

In an instant, overwhelming Sword Qi raged and surged, thundering forward. The sword slice through the void, its emitted Sword Qi cutting through the thick black fog of death Qi.

But what they found was nothing more than ruins of the Qin Mansion.

No trace of the will of the Corpse God was left.

And the Divine Monkey that had struck with that tyrannical blow, as well as the Bull Demon, a Master of Divine Gang who had previously demonstrated extremely terrifying Horizontal Refinement...

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There were no traces left!

Gone!

Bang!

Charioteer Grandmaster Nie Yang, clad in plain clothes whistling in the wind, took a step and landed amidst the ruins.

The powerful and rampant residual force had no effect on Nie Yang; he gripped the bronze greatsword, his eyes flashing like lightning.

In one breath, he inhaled then exhaled.

Instantly, he blew away the black fog of death qi in front of him, revealing the ruins of Qin Mansion!

Within the ruins, there was another deep trace of a staff strike!

Jiao Shaoqiu, Lu Yao, and other Divine Primordial True Persons also exhaled and drifted down.

They looked at the ruins still lingering with the terrible aftershocks of divinity, the solemnity in their eyes unchanged.

"The overall strength of the Underworld... seems to have increased again!"

Lu Yao said in a heavy voice.

Whether it's the Ox Demon...

Or the Divine Monkey!

The overall strength has been raised.

The Divine Monkey... seems to represent the upper limit of the Underworld's combat power.

This time, it was supposed to be handled by the Ox Demon and Horse Face's ploy, a cunning plan plus a timely assassination by Horse Face...

Yuan Jingang was indeed handled by the Ox Demon and Horse Face.

But Yuan Jingang sacrificed his primordial spirit and summoned the Corpse God Will...

That Corpse God Will's qi and Divine Majesty reached the Golden Body Shedding Level, and even the corpse strength was infinitely close to a Cursed Golden Corpse!

Such Corpse God Will could no longer be handled by the Ox Demon.

Therefore, the Divine Monkey appeared to clean up the mess.

Previously, the Divine Monkey had appeared and killed the Great Grandmaster Xue Dufu; at that time, nobody sensed how strong the Divine Monkey was.

Only now did they understand the Divine Monkey's strength.

Jiao Shaoqiu stroked his beard and nodded, "Now we can confirm..."

"This Underworld Divine Monkey... must be related to Equal Heaven Temple, at the very least, it is a descendant of Equal Heaven Temple's lineage."

That staff strike was indeed one of the martial arts ultimate techniques passed down from Equal Heaven Temple, the primordial Chaos Heaven-Matching Staff, the ultimate move Equaling Heaven.

"Equal Heaven Temple fell five hundred years ago... That Martial Saint Ultimate Study, the Primordial Chaos Heaven-Matching Staff, no one has ever successfully cultivated its ultimate moves... now that the Underworld has once again revealed this inheritance, could it be they want a share in this grand event?"

As the Deputy Inspector of the Dao City Imperial Heavenly Observatory, Lu Yao knew quite a lot.

Jiao Shaoqiu glanced at Lu Yao.

"It's premature to conclude anything, with Equal Heaven Temple occupied by a Demon God... Even if Great Vista allies with various divine sects, reclaiming Equal Heaven Temple from the Demon Race is no easy task."

Upon hearing this, Lu Yao quickly agreed.

Jiao Shaoqiu again glanced deeply at the ruins of Qin Mansion.

The Underworld...

This force completely shrouded in mystery.

The Ox Demon, Horse Face, and Divine Monkey, as of now... all seem far from simple.

Skilled in the mechanical techniques of the Tang Family and related to the inheritance of Equal Heaven Temple...

Not simple at all.

Jiao Shaoqiu's eyes flickered subtly.

"However, the strength of the Underworld... indeed is not weak."

"This return trip to Dao City will definitely be fraught with difficulties; having more experts to provide protection along the way would actually be a good thing."

"The Underworld seems to accept missions like Hunting God Pavilion."

"I wonder if they accept protection tasks?"

Jiao Shaoqiu was quite tempted.

This appearance of Corpse God Will, made Jiao Shaoqiu involuntarily vigilant, indicating that the Corpse God Cult had long targeted Xi Xi.

This Golden Light Prefecture City probably could no longer be their place of stay.

Once the seventy percent of Temple God Divinity that Xi Xi was absorbing stabilized, they would immediately start the journey to leave.

But since the Corpse God Cult had already set its sights on them, dispatching the Corpse God Sect's experts from the Dao City side probably wouldn't happen so quickly.

However, there would definitely be experts from the Corpse God Sect arranging things in Yunzhou Provincial City and other nearby provincial cities.

If these Corpse God Sect members, like Corporation God Envoy Yuan Jingang, were to gather...

That too would be more than a little troublesome!

Jiao Shaoqiu had already sent a message back to the Ganyuan Orthodox Sect in Dao City.

The Orthodox Sect would send strong supporters to meet them and provide aid.

But, it would also take a considerable amount of time for the message to reach the Orthodox Sect and for them to send strong experts in response.

Jiao Shaoqiu's furrowed, gaunt brows tightened, as if he was spending his last life energy pondering.

But...

How to contact the Underworld?

Jiao Shaoqiu exhaled a breath.

In the distance.

Li Qingshan, wearing a cat-face mask, floated down...

Stepping on the rubble of the ruins, standing with his hands behind his back, his green shirt fluttering.

Under the cat face, his eyes were indifferent and murky.

"The Underworld says you die at the third watch, who dares keep you until the fifth watch."

The Underworld Cat Face, here to clean up the aftermath.

Jiao Shaoqiu looked towards Li Qingshan.

Pondering thoughtfully.

...

...

Outside the city.

The carriage wheels had long since stopped turning.

Stay connected via

The scent of blood was rich to the extreme, spreading incessantly.

Xue Dufu, carrying a Crescent Blade, met up with Shadow Guard True Person after decapitating Qin Feng Huo.

At the same time they made their move, a great battle also erupted within the city, the very moment the Ox Demon took action against Yuan Jingang.

From the battle to its conclusion, it actually didn't take much time.

Xue Dufu, wearing a Niu Yi mask, stood blocking around the carriage, his ferocious Niu Yi mask keeping the Divine Guard Army from coming too close.

The Shadow Guard True Person, radiating dark qi, was in the midst of releasing divinity, extracting the three Temple God Prison Lotus Seeds that Qin Feng Huo had reacquired.

"Are you done yet?"

Xue Dufu said in a muffled voice.

The Shadow Guard True Person seriously extracted the lotus seeds, glanced at Xue Dufu, but didn't respond.

Even in death, a coarse martial artist remained coarse.

Extracting Prison Lotus Seeds, obviously a technical job.

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"Hurry, hurry, hurry, is the dead ghost eager to be reborn?!"

"Crude!"

Shadow Guard True Person immediately cursed.

After Xue Dufu devoured Huang Xilong's Soul Capturing Power, his body became robust and towering, even more so than Bull Demon who had activated Dragon Elephant Vajra.

He scratched his head which wore the Niu Yi mask.

Dark energy roiled.

Dealing with Divinity is just a nuisance, always so indecisive and nagging.

More and more of the Divine Guard Army gathered around, but no one dared to come close.

After all, Xue Dufu and Shadow Guard True Person were a combination of a Great Grandmaster and a Divine Element True Person...

Who the hell could take them on?

Didn't you see the old ancestor of the Qin Family, transformed into a Half-step Cursed Silver Corpse, was killed with just two or three slashes?

It was terrifying...

For a moment, the atmosphere was tense.

Meanwhile, inside the city, terrifying explosions and shockwaves continuously rolled out.

The soldiers of the Divine Guard Army were all numb.

They couldn't maintain order in this city at all.

Great Grandmaster level battles erupted both inside and outside the city.

Just let it be.

So, these Divine Guard Army soldiers all chose to stand by and watch.

Xue Dufu didn't go on a killing spree; he merely stopped the Divine Guard Army.

While Shadow Guard True Person was busy to the point of distraction, Xue Dufu was there scratching his head.

Suddenly.

Shadow Guard True Person ceased his actions and stood.

Just then, a towering figure like a mountain suddenly appeared beside him, fierce and unrestrained vital energy intertwined and swirling, lashing the air, causing explosive roars.

"My Lord!"

Seeing this, both Shadow Guard True Person and Xue Dufu immediately bowed low.

Respect, reverence, zeal!

Li Che, wearing the Cute Bull Mask, felt somewhat dazed at this moment, his mind almost exploding.

But there was still work to be completed.

Qin Feng Huo's body was divided, and his head was decapitated by Shadow Guard True Person.

Li Che glanced over, grasped with his five fingers, and directly exerted the Power of Spirit Capture.

He intended to capture the soul of Qin Feng Huo.

However, very soon, Li Che discovered that the usually infallible Power of Spirit Capture had failed.

"Qin Feng Huo is not dead, no... it should be said that the person occupying Qin Feng Huo's body is not dead."

Li Che instantly understood the reason.

Qin Feng Huo's spirit had scattered, impossible to capture, therefore, the Power of Spirit Capture failed for once.

However, the Power of Spirit Capture managed to extract the Temple God Prison Lotus Seeds that Qin Feng Huo had condensed.

Only one seed.

Shadow Guard True Person presented it as if offering a treasure.

"One is missing."

Li Che frowned.

There should have been three Prison Lotus Seeds in total, now there were only two...

Xue Dufu looked clueless, not understanding what was happening.

He was only responsible for chopping...

Shadow Guard True Person then described the situation.

"Was it consumed? Or was it sent away?"

On hearing this, Li Che nodded.

It wasn't Shadow Guard True Person and Xue Dufu's fault.

Qin Feng Huo originally planned to perform the summoning of the Corpse God Will just like Yuan Jingang; that missing seed was very likely sacrificed."

But, at the fateful moment, he was stealthily decapitated by Shadow Guard True Person.

That caused the lotus seeds to be sacrificed, yet the Corpse God Will was not summoned.

"Pity, but it's not a big problem."

Li Che put away the two lotus seeds.

Xue Dufu then handed over the Qiankun Jade of the Qin Family's ancestor as if offering a treasure.

Li Che was speechless.

"Well done."

Being a ruler, he realized his temperament had been thoroughly figured out.

He glanced at the many members of the Divine Guard Army, who looked like they were facing a formidable enemy.

Li Che snapped his fingers.

It was as if a chess piece had been placed on the chessboard.

Flying Thunder!

Xue Dufu, Shadow Guard True Person, and Bull Demon!

They vanished instantly.

Watching the Underworld's powerful beings disappear right before their eyes.

All members of the Divine Guard Army lowered their weapons and began to breathe heavily.

The mysterious Underworld.

The fearsome Underworld!

...

...

Falling Flower Alley.

Inside a small workshop courtyard.

Li Che returned with Xue Dufu and Shadow Guard True Person, but they had already disintegrated into black mist and returned to the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit.

With a thought.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard surged skyward and rapidly spread out, enveloping the entire courtyard to block any probing.

Li Che sat down on the ground, removed the Bull Demon Mask, and sat cross-legged.

He exhales a massive breath, stirring up a storm within the courtyard!

Tonight's assassination was not perfect.

Somewhat beyond Li Che's expectations.

Whether it was Qin Feng Huo's escape or Yuan Jingang's desperate summoning of the Corpse God Will, both were unexpected.

"Corpse God Will..."

Li Che's expression hardened.

"Middle Position of the Six Divisions level..."

"Equivalent to the second transformation of the Divine Primordial, and the Golden Body Transformation shaped by the Primordial Spirit..."

"Comparable to an Innate Great Grandmaster who has completed the connection of all 360 body channels, harmonizing the cycle, and attaining Unity of Heaven and Man."

Very strong!

At least, to Li Che, who had just stepped into the realm of Great Grandmaster and had only congealed two strokes of Divine Gang, it felt immensely oppressive and suffocating.

The main issue was that the divine hierarchy of the Corpse God Will was extremely high...

Even Li Che felt a momentary stagnation in his rank, unable to circulate his vital energy or Divinity.

"Rank ah..."

"Corpse God Will absolutely cultivates a top-tier Divine Method, so the suppression from its rank is extremely strong... Even if I release all seven wheels of my Divine Base, I can't withstand this rank pressure."

"But it's also normal, having spanned three major realms."

Li Che exhaled, his breath roiling and surging continuously.

Fortunately, his physical body was strong enough to wield the power of [Equal to Heaven's Face] and still manage to strike thrice without collapsing.

But his muscles, meridians, and bones all suffered various degrees of damage.

Gulp.

Swallowing a Dragon's Blood Martial Elixir, Li Che began to refine his physical body and recover from his injuries.

On the other hand, his eyes sparkled.

He raised his hand, and a Qiankun Jade appeared in his palm.

Chapter 550: Equaling Heaven Bestows Law of Heaven and Earth, The Underworld Gains Black and White Impermanence (4)

That was Yuan Jingang's Qiankun Jade, which Li Che had specifically searched for after resolving the will of the Corpse God.

Beyond that.

Li Che stood up.

With a fierce slap, his five fingers struck toward the dark air in front of him.

"Soul Capturing!"

Countless strands of black air twisted and slowly congealed into Yuan Jingang's form.

The Cursed Silver Corpse, Yuan Jingang, adorned with twenty-five strands of the Silver Gang, appeared as if he had walked out from Hell's Gate, standing in front of Li Che.

Boom!!!

As soon as Yuan Jingang appeared, an unruly aura raged violently!

Li Che took a glance and frowned.

He pressed down his palm fiercely.

Yuan Jingang's inflamed red eyes struggled for a moment, then reluctantly lowered his head.

"An influence of the Corpse God's will?"

"What a pity..."

Li Che shook his head.

Then he snapped his fingers, summoning Xue Dufu and the Shadow Guard True Person.

"I grant them to you."

Xue Dufu's eyes suddenly sparkled brilliantly; his hand clenched, transforming the firewood knife into a Crescent Blade, and he immediately struck down towards Yuan Jingang.

On the other side, the Shadow Guard True Person, also excited, moved stealthily into the shadows to make his move.

Under Li Che's intentional suppression.

Yuan Jingang roared over and over...

But ultimately, powerless to resist, he was devoured by Xue Dufu and the Shadow Guard.

Boom!

Xue Dufu's body grew even more rugged and robust, his form enshrouded in a misty black air mingled with Divine Gang and Silver Gang, intertwining in a very bizarre manner.

The Shadow Guard True Person turned even darker, as if he had made considerable progress in the state of Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis.

Li Che looked at Xue Dufu, who was gleaming with silver light, and raised his eyebrows.

He glanced at the Shadow Guard True Person again and suddenly felt a slight stir in his heart.

He took out a Pure Heart Divine Chess Piece and infused it into Xue Dufu's body, and in an instant...

Xue Dufu's entire body turned silver-white.

The Shadow Guard True Person, however, became as black as ink.

Black and white...

Li Che removed Xue Dufu's Niu Yi mask.

He then made a new pure white mask formed from condensed Pure Heart Chess Pieces, also marked with the character "one", and handed it to Xue Dufu.

And for the Shadow Guard True Person, even the mask was omitted.

"From today on, you two are... the new members of the Underworld, Black and White Impermanence."

Black and white... Impermanence.

Xue Dufu and the Shadow Guard True Person looked at each other.

The Shadow Guard True Person seemed somewhat disdainful.

A crude Martial Artist!

Stay tuned for updates on

He actually had to partner up with a crude Martial Artist?

However, facing the command of his lord.

The Shadow Guard would not resist but choose to silently endure.

Having devoured the Soul Capturing of Yuan Jingang, the two needed to properly digest and convert the power.

Having finished all this,

Li Che was not in a hurry to count the gains from the two Qiankun Jades.

He clenched his fingers, and the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Splitting Golden Spear appeared in his hand.

Within his chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit throbbed abruptly!

Li Che suddenly opened his eyes, and his blood, like liquid mercury, roared and transported, noisy as the endless river waves!

With a fierce thrust of his staff, the sudden burst of his staff's shadow made the air explode.

The Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Staff followed, roaring between, scorching hot!

Dominant, unparalleled!

Equaling Heaven!

Li Che's eyes brightened as if two golden flames ignited.

His staff seemed to level with Heaven and Earth, bearing an unyielding spirit of overturning everything with reckless pride!

He fiercely thrust it down!

Bang!!!

The air suddenly burst open, swirling chaotically!

"Failed."

Li Che let out a breath.

The second deadly move of the Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff, this Martial Saint's ultimate study, the Heavenly Equaling Stick!

Li Che had executed it with the mindset he had when he previously wore the [Face of the Firmament].

Yet he failed again.

Just because he had executed the Absolute Kill Equaling Heaven once, did not mean he could master it perfectly.

But he did gain some sense of it!

"I'm getting the feel of it..."

"Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff, in my opinion, should be the most difficult among all the Martial Saint Ultimate Studies I've collected...."

"Not counting the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, even the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods pales in comparison to this Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff."

Li Che exhaled a stream of scorching air that twisted through the atmosphere.

Had he not gained the enhancement of the Face of the Firmament this time and executed the Heavenly Equaling Stick,

Li Che didn't know how long it would have taken him to master this deadly skill.

Once this ultimate skill is perfected,

It means that the third Martial Saint's True Intent can be cultivated, allowing for the tempering of internal organs!

In the Dantian, the stomach wall tore open the Pill Coating of the Sixth Order Elixir, the powerful efficacy of the medicine is mobilized during the training of the Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff, surging into the limbs and body, healing injuries.

In just a short while, Li Che endured the internal injuries brought by the Divine Weapon's power of the Face of the Firmament, essentially recovering.

Even his physique, due to this injury and repair, had greatly improved, becoming even more robust with the help of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit!

His mind slightly moved.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard unfolded before his eyes.

Li Che's gaze fell on the once again calm and floating Mythological Weapon [Face of the Firmament] within the chessboard.

But looking again now, the Face of the Firmament seemed much more lively, and even vaguely, Li Che caught glimpses of the mask's brilliantly shining golden eyes secretly moving from time to time.

Because of the stimulation from the Corpse God Will...

The Face of the Firmament actively chose Li Che.

Now it had returned to calm again.

Trying to communicate and manipulate it became somewhat difficult for Li Che.

But deep down, it seemed a unique connection had already been established.

Hum

Suddenly.

Li Che sensed that the Face of the Firmament burst forth with streaming light.

Subsequently, it seemed as though a strand of monkey hair sprang from the mask, burrowing into the brow of Li Che's Primordial Spirit.

In the small courtyard.

Sitting cross-legged on the ground, Li Che suddenly opened his eyes, and his black hair rolled wildly like a dense cloak behind him!

The monkey hair in his mind slowly unfolded.

Subsequently, it transformed into ancient golden characters.

Interwoven into a Divine Method!

"Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape Divine Spirit Method"!

Three Pure Level!