

A Father 561

Chapter 561: Completion of the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank, All Underworld Beasts Deployed (2)

Li Che turned around, looking through the drifting snowfall at the Nine Dragons River outside the city.

Xi Xi, having received the inheritance of the Third Crown Prince, was now bound by causality.

Afterward, she will definitely return to this Mysterious Temple, and even more so, if Xi Xi hopes to reach higher realms, her journey seems inextricably linked to this very temple.

Therefore, there was no need for Li Che to clear up everything.

With a flick of his finger, the scroll unfolded.

Seven scrolls, with a flicker, seven Painted Immortals walked out from Li Che's paintings, sat down cross-legged, and each cultivated their Divinity.

Li Che sensed for a moment, and his eyes shone with brilliance.

"The speed of cultivation of my avatars has gotten faster, and they have also become stronger..."

Li Che was a little surprised.

In the past, avatars of Painted Immortals created with the same amount of life force would only be at the initial Grandmaster realm, but now they have reached the Master Middle Boundary or even the Grandmaster Posterior Realm.

In short, as the maturity of the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting increased, reaching LV3, the quality of the Painted Immortal avatars also improved!

Li Che was quite pleased.

Before his eyes, the light slowly twinkled past.

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[Name: Li Che]

[Bonds: Li Nuanxi (Daughter)]

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (lv4, 50%), Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv4, 40%), Pure Heart (LV4, 15%), Chess Saint (LV4, 10%), Painted Immortal (lv3, 0%)]

[Prototype of Divine Powers: Immortal Worker: Thousand Analyzing Hands, Dragon Elephant Vajra - Ascend, Pure Heart - Soul Capturing, Chess Saint - Great Avalanche, Painted Immortal Mo Sha]

[Divine Skills: Star Plucking, Rosy Cloud Lift, God Drawing, Limitless]

[Note: For each year your bound ones grow up safely, the Dao Tree may yield one Dao Fruit]

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The long-missed panel manifested before him.

Li Che glanced over it, his attention lingering a few moments longer on the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit.

"Indeed, after successfully crafting the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank, the maturity of Immortal Craft leaped significantly, reaching LV4. Now, carving ordinary Divine Wood Carvings hardly increases the maturity any longer."

"Innovation is still key..."

Li Che smiled.

Indeed, that long-developed Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank had finally been completed, integrating various types of Spiritual Wood, even incorporating the Fire God Raging Flood Dragon Wood used by Li Che.

This behemoth was finally finished.

It could carry the Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet and the big mechanism that was still being researched to integrate the Divine Skill Black and White Collapse...

Li Che was in a great mood.

However, the maturity improvement was still less than he had imagined.

Of course, this was also because the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit had reached LV4, and the next step would be LV5...

Li Che was very curious about what kind of transformation a level 5 Immortal Craft Dao Fruit could bring.

"Once Immortal Craft improves a bit more... perhaps, building a Gundam with my hands will no longer be just a dream."

Li Che laughed to himself, with surging ambition in his heart.

"I have Black and White Collapse, Great Avalanche, and other extremely bursting sources of energy. Perhaps I can really make mechas and Gundams..."

Once the thought took hold, it was difficult to dismiss.

However, crafting these was still quite challenging for Li Che at present.

Li Che was not in a hurry anyway.

Mainly because materials were hard to find, ordinary materials, even Spiritual Wood, might not be sufficient.

After all, having made such a behemoth, he might face adversaries like the Martial Saint, and ordinary materials... might easily be destroyed by them.

After a simple tidy-up, Li Che arranged for the Painted Immortal avatars to continue cultivating Divinity.

Li Che then left the courtyard.

Walking down the long street, he arrived at the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

Outside the Treasure Tower, a luxurious carriage was parked, with Lu Yao and Tang Ren waiting for him inside.

After Li Che got into the carriage, it began moving leisurely, speeding toward the outskirts of the city, heading for Divine Carving Ridge.

Since he was going to leave Golden Light Prefecture, it was naturally time for Li Che to say goodbye to Mechanism Master Tang Sanjia, whom he deeply respected and had met too late in life.

Because the horses pulling the carriage had Jiao Blood, they moved at a rapid pace.

Li Che had a chat with Lu Yao and soon arrived at Divine Carving Ridge.

Tang Sanjia was just as burly as ever, hardly looking like a Mechanism Master.

In the meeting hall.

Tang Sanjia looked at Li Che with deep feeling, "I didn't expect you would leave Golden Light Prefecture so soon, brother Li Che..."

"I hear you want to join the elder contest at Qianyuan Divine Sculpture Ridge after reaching Dao City, right?"

It must have been Lu Yao who told Tang Sanjia, but there was nothing to hide.

Li Che nodded with a warm smile.

"To give it a try. If I succeed, I can be at the Divine Sect Mountain Gate and see Xi Xi every day."

Tang Sanjia exhaled, "That won't be easy, it's a significant challenge."

Li Che looked at Tang Sanjia and narrowed his eyes, "I've just made a breakthrough with the Wood Carving Technique, so I might as well give it a try..."

Lu Yao didn't quite understand what Li Che meant.

But Tang Sanjia's eyes suddenly grew bright.

"Old Yao, would you step outside for a moment."

Tang Sanjia issued the order to clear the room.

Lu Yao was in the midst of drinking tea when he suddenly became confused.

"Me, leave?"

Lu Yao pointed to himself.

Tang Sanjia's burly figure assumed a solemn air.

Lu Yao felt as if the sky had fallen; his decades of friendship with Tang Sanjia couldn't compare with the mere year Tang Sanjia had known Li Che!

He had made a special trip from Dao City to see Tang Sanjia.

All his sincerity seemed to have gone to the dogs!

Lu Yao left in a huff, grabbing Tang Ren, and decided to enjoy the scenery of Divine Carving Ridge.

After Lu Yao left, Tang Sanjia's Primordial Spirit leapt out and set up restrictions.

He rubbed his hands...

His face showed excitement.

"A Che... can I take a look?"

Tang Sanjia had seen the blueprints for the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank and had even provided many suggestions.

Now, from Li Che's remarks, it seemed he might have actually created the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank?

Chapter 562: Completion of the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank, All Underworld Beasts Deployed (3)

How is this possible?

It hasn't been long... such a huge project!

The placement of tens of thousands of parts!

Li Che did not refuse. The expansion of the Heaven and Earth chessboard isolated Lu Yao's quietly persistent Primordial Spirit.

Only then did he take out the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

Just one glance.

Tang Sanjia could no longer shift his gaze away.

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When Tang Sanjia bid farewell to Li Che and Lu Yao as they left from Divine Carving Ridge.

Tang Sanjia's enthusiasm made Lu Yao quite jealous.

"A Che... I believe in you! Your talent in mechanical techniques... is something I rarely see in my lifetime! I underestimated you."

"You had promised to help me with a task, which I still haven't managed to complete... However, I hope when you reach Dao City, you won't give up on studying mechanical techniques... There's great potential in it!"

Tang Sanjia was very enthusiastic, even reluctant to see Li Che leave.

Not until Li Che and Lu Yao's Jiao Ma Carriage sped away out of sight.

Only then did Tang Sanjia reluctantly withdraw his gaze.

"Incredible talent..."

"Perhaps... there really is a chance to help me accomplish that task."

Tang Sanjia exhaled deeply.

He squatted on the ground and gently slapped Divine Carving Ridge.

His rugged face unexpectedly revealed a touch of gentleness akin to Zhang Fei embroidering.

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Li Che returned to Golden Light Prefecture City and went to bid farewell to Supervisor Hu Yingyue.

Only then did he turn and head back to the mid-mountain courtyard on Zheng Lei Peak.

The courtyard was very lively.

Zhang Ya was busy with Nurse Momo and Old Chen, packing up things like bedding, mats, and also some pots, pans, and the like.

Although Zhang Ya now understood that her family was no longer short of money, she was reluctant to replace these things.

Even though Li Che mentioned that everything could be bought in Dao City.

Watching everyone bustle about bustlingly, Li Che smiled and stepped into the study.

He took out a book, "Tang Family's Puppet Beast Chronicles," given by Tang Sanjia.

It was something Tang Sanjia hesitated for a long time before deciding to give to Li Che.

Inside, it recorded the making of five great puppet beasts.

The highest rank of puppet beast reached the peerless level, unfortunately, the craftsmanship details were not provided.

It did record several types of puppet beasts below the peerless level.

Below peerless, the puppet beasts were fifth order, the lowest being ninth rank.

Ninth rank puppet beasts, for the current Li Che, posed no difficulty—for instance, the Wood Spirit Crane was a ninth rank, nearly reaching an eighth rank puppet beast.

When touching the "Tang Family's Puppet Beast Chronicles," Li Che felt the Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit inside his chest thump incessantly!

If he could thoroughly understand this Puppet Beast Chronicles and replicate all the puppet beasts inside,

The Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit might immediately advance to LV5, and even aim for LV6.

Tang Sanjia told Li Che, "Don't think about fifth-order puppet beasts, those things are too difficult."

"To create a fifth-order puppet beast, you need at least the vitality of a Supreme Grandmaster at the Top Three Flowers Realm. If your cultivation isn't sufficient, don't think about it, forcibly researching it will harm yourself."

Tang Sanjia told Li Che that after reaching Dao City, he could try to make a seventh rank puppet beast over the years.

This was a suggestion based on Li Che's cultivation provided by Tang Sanjia.

Li Che naturally... did not accept his advice.

Back in the study, he immediately flipped open the blueprints for other sixth order puppet beasts.

"In this chronicle, a total of three sixth order puppet beasts are recorded..."

Li Che's gaze locked onto a blueprint title page, instantly captivated.

"Sixth-tier Upper Position Puppet Beast..."

"Blood-Yang Nine-God King Kong Ape!"

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Li Che, of course, was only researching puppet beasts now.

Sixth order puppet beasts indeed stirred his heart, unfortunately, materials were too difficult to collect. To create a sixth order puppet beast, fifth-order Spiritual Wood and sixth-order Spiritual Wood were needed, along with many rare divine metals and minerals...

The collection of materials was enough to give Li Che endless headaches.

Tang Sanjia had suggested that after reaching Dao City, Li Che could try for the First-Class Guest Official role at the Qintian Observatory, discussing material collection, no force could outmatch the Qintian Observatory.

The next day, the leaden clouds were heavy.

The snowstorm continued.

Yet, the cold snowstorm couldn't dispel the fervor in the courtyard.

Zheng Lei Peak, mid-mountain level.

The courtyard where Li Che's family resided was livelier than ever.

Zhang Ya had put everything that had been packed up in the courtyard. Initially planning to arrange for a carriage to carry them, Li Che waved his hand and tidied everything up neatly.

Li Che's Qiankun Space, along with the improvement of the Immaculate Heart Daoist Fruit, had swallowed several top-grade Qiankun Jades, directly expanded to an extremely exaggerated extent.

His uncle's family had also packed up their things and had come over.

Because Li Chengzhou had taken Jiao Shaoqiu's Coachman Grandmaster Nie Yang as his master, Li Che gave him a Qiankun Jade as a congratulatory gift.

It also included a Divine Armament Treasure Sword—of course, not of very high quality, but it was the thought that counted.

Now, his uncle's family's travel luggage was all stored within Li Chengzhou's Qiankun Jade.

Nie Yang, leading Li Chengzhou, seemed to feel Li Che's gaze and nodded slightly.

Towards this Coachman Grandmaster, even the currently peerless Horizontal Refinement Li Che dared not underestimate.

This Grandmaster was stronger than any other he had encountered.

Jiao Shaoqiu had introduced to Li Che that this Nie Yang was a swordsman, currently stuck at a bottleneck, enduring and refining his state of mind, seeking a breakthrough.

Li Che understood that once Nie Yang made a breakthrough, he would probably become an Innate Great Grandmaster united with heaven and man!

"Let's go, time to head down the mountain."

"The carriages are waiting at the foot of the mountain."

Far away, Old Chen, wearing a bamboo hat, pushed through the wind and snow, shouting.

Li Che held Xi Xi, and Zhang Ya nestled against his arm.

Chapter 563: Completion of the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank, All Underworld Beasts Deployed (4)

A family of three looked at the small courtyard as snowflakes fluttered down.

Before they knew it, they had also spent a whole year in this small courtyard.

Zhang Ya actually felt quite reluctant to leave.

In this courtyard, she had experienced many things.

It was also in this courtyard that she underwent Sinew Transforming and Bone Tempering with her husband's help and guidance, night and day...

Although it was only a year, it carried far too many memories of their family.

"Husband, will we come back here?"

Zhang Ya pursed her lips, breathed out warm air, and asked softly.

"We will."

"In the future, when Xi Xi has grown up and her wings have hardened, and she's off flying on her own, if you'd like, I'll bring you back here to retire."

Li Che's voice was gentle.

Xi Xi wriggled in Li Che's arms, quite dissatisfied: "Daddy's talking nonsense, Xi Xi's wings won't harden, Xi Xi's wings are very soft!"

"Xi Xi wants to come back to live too!"

Li Che rubbed Xi Xi's head: "Got it, little shadow."

"Humph!"

Zhang Ya immediately laughed softly.

The world was quiet, and the snowflakes fell gently.

They landed on the memory-filled black tiles and surrounding walls, and on a loquat tree planted in the courtyard, which might well be towering like a pavilion if they returned many years later.

A group of people descended the mountain.

At the gate of Divine Sect Mountain, many carriages were parked.

Nan Lihuo, Zhang Qing Zheng, Zhu Hong Dou, Weng Wuyu, and others had been waiting early.

Xi Xi's senior sister, Sang Guanyin, was also packed up, ready to accompany Xi Xi to the Authentic Divine Sect to cultivate.

Liu Yangyuan followed by Nan Lihuo's side, head hung low, looking dejected.

He had thought he would be the one to go to Dao City this time.

Because by order of precedence, it should have been his turn, but...

His master had actually chosen Sang Guanyin instead of him.

He would have to continue staying in Golden Light Prefecture...

Liu Yangyuan was somewhat uncomfortable in his heart.

But today, to see Xi Xi off on her journey, he had still come.

"Xi Xi! Do you want to share a carriage with us?"

From afar, in a massive carriage pulled by three Flood Dragon Horses, the window opened up to reveal the little heads of Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Yu.

They cheerfully greeted Xi Xi.

That was a carriage jointly custom-made by the three noble families for the children to travel together.

It was also meant to foster relationships among them, so they could look out for each other once they arrived at Divine Sect.

"Go if you want, and when you're tired, come back to the carriage where your mother is," Li Che said as he rubbed Xi Xi's head and set her down.

Xi Xi immediately slipped to the ground smoothly and excitedly ran over.

"Emperor Xi Xi has arrived!"

Then she leaped in, diving into the carriage, causing it to sway left and right, shaking dramatically.

There were many carriages, and the three noble families had even hired a top-tier convoy of merchants to escort them to Dao City.

Together with Jiao Shaoqiu, Lu Yao, Wang Kuyu, and other Divine Primordial True People overseeing the convoy.

This convoy headed to Dao City was naturally not something to be concerned about in terms of safety.

Li Che had arranged a luxurious carriage for his great-uncle's family as well. Riding such an opulent and comfortable vehicle for the first time, the great-uncle and great aunt felt somewhat uneasy.

Their hair was partially grayed, and as they looked out the window at the flying snow, the old couple seemed somewhat dazed.

They had never imagined that, after spending their whole lives in small Fei Lei City,

They would get the chance to come to Mansion City, and now, to head to Dao City – a place that would have been mentioned, at best, only a few times in their lifetimes.

Old Chen followed along with his great-uncle's family's carriage.

Li Qingshan and Nurse Momo were in another carriage.

Shangguan Qinghong had managed to join the carriage with all the children, heading there together.

Jiao Shaoqiu was alone in his carriage, with Nie Yang in charge of driving.

Little Li Chengzhou braved the snow, wearing a small conical hat, his small face flushed with cold, insisting on driving with his master.

"Let's go."

Accompanied by the convoy leader's loud shout.

The many Flood Dragon Horses neighed, hooves stamped, and snowflakes burst apart.

The convoy moved slowly out of the Golden Light Sub-sect's gate, through the spacious cobblestone streets, under the watchful eyes of numerous citizens, slowly crushing the snow, and left the ancient city.

Among the crowd that had come to see them off,

A young man in white quietly watched the convoy leaving the city, accompanied by a dog.

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On Nine Dragons River, the furious water roared without rest.

A large ship made of yellow dragon wood cut through the water with its oars, shattering the currents.

The heavy snow that fell from the leaden clouds turned into rain before even approaching, dissolved by the scorching Divinity in the river, splashing into the waters.

At the bow, a figure stood quietly.

He wore a Crane Robe, tall, and well-built.

Rustle, rustle...

An eagle flew in rapidly, flapping its wings.

It landed on the figure's shoulder.

"Information from Hunting God Pavilion?"

"Heh... indeed, the entire Golden Light Prefecture's arrangement of Hunting God Pavilion was destroyed, they must be quite agitated."

"Directly mobilizing Pavilion Masters from three neighboring state cities..."

"They're as temperamental as ever."

After removing the letter from the eagle, the robust figure skimmed through it, narrowing his eyes.

"Jiao Shaoqiu has escorted the convoy from the city... sending off promising children from the Temple God Resonance in Mansion City to Dao City."

"It seems, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect has acquired a good Divine Child this time, not even waiting for spring to set off."

The tall figure raised his head, his purple eyes flashing with electricity.

"Corpse God Cult, Hunting God Pavilion, I really want to see... how you alone, Jiao Shaoqiu, can withstand them?"

Inside the large ship's cabin,

A few figures stepped out.

"Young master."

"The Princess Consort had us come to collect the Young Prince's remains... but the Hunting God Pavilion sent news, the Young Prince, the Shadow Guard, and all six Black Armored Blood Guards died, with no remains left..."

Chapter 564: Completion of the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank, All Underworld Beasts Deployed (5)

Among them, a figure with an unsightly expression spoke.

"How are we supposed to explain this to the Princess Consort..."

The figure with purple eyes, standing with hands behind his back, gazed at the boundless rushing Nine Dragons River.

The Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple?

A temple held in high regard by both King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie and the Dragon God...

It seems there are indeed some mystical aspects to it.

Even the Princess Consort, despite losing her son, wouldn't dare to come here...

The towering figure, with purple hair billowing, had his mirror-like purple pupils flicker.

He shook his head gently.

"No matter..."

"Let us intercept those coming from Qian Yuan Divine Sect to Dao City, and let the Hunting God Pavilion and the Corpse God Cult give them a proper welcome."

"Just a Jiao Shaoqiu, I really want to see how he can withstand the fury of the Hunting God Pavilion and Corpse God Cult."

"In the Golden Light Prefecture region, we... if we can avoid taking action, we will."

As he finished speaking.

The young man with purple eyes laughed out loud.

His crane robe exploded, his body suddenly twisted and bulged, and countless fine scales emerged.

The whole person transformed into a dancing jiao dragon and burrowed into the Nine Dragons River.

The remaining few figures also transformed into the true forms of jiao pythons, following him into the river.

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The waters of the Nine Dragons River roared furiously, with splashing water scattering endlessly.

At the city gate.

Jiao Shaoqiu had Nie Yang stop the carriage.

Flinging open the curtain, the cold wind poured in, fluttering the antique robes.

"The people from the Underworld... haven't come yet?"

A flicker of doubt flashed across Jiao Shaoqiu's wizened face.

Suddenly.

He looked into the distance.

He saw, on a thickly snow-covered tree a hundred yards off the main road—

A figure in a hat and billowing black robe, holding a slender three-foot long mechanism with red barrels.

Perhaps sensing Jiao Shaoqiu's gaze, the figure raised its head to reveal a mask of a horse face.

"The Underworld... Horse Face."

Jiao Shaoqiu squinted his eyes.

Then, he suddenly looked up.

His powerful Divine Sense surged into the sky, only to find that higher up at a thousand feet, among the leaden clouds, a blood cloud was tumbling.

Above the blood cloud, a figure lay lazily.

Twirling a golden-red long staff, wearing a mask of a carefree Divine Monkey.

"The Underworld, Divine Monkey!"

And...

Jiao Shaoqiu turned his head toward the side of the road, into the dense forest, where two almost imperceptible figures were slowly pacing.

One black and one white.

Li Qingshan had informed Jiao Shaoqiu that these were the Underworld's new members... Black and White Impermanence.

"And the Bull Demon?"

Jiao Shaoqiu murmured softly.

However, his Primordial Spirit did not locate the Bull Demon's position.

Despite not knowing the Bull Demon's whereabouts...

Jiao Shaoqiu had an intuition that the Bull Demon...

Was always there!

Now that he knew the Underworld had already taken action, he felt some consolation.

Jiao Shaoqiu let the curtain fall, his withered, wood-like face filled with gravity.

Once out of Golden Light Prefecture.

He fully activated his Primordial Spirit, the golden dazzling Primordial Spirit sweeping and alerting all around.

For, once out of the Mansion City.

The danger...

Would truly begin.

"Ji Haihui's Dragon Maiden mother, the Corpse God Cult, the Hunting God Pavilion..."

"This journey won't be calm."

Experience tales at

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The carriage moved slowly along, the convoy orderly making its way on the main road, like a long dragon winding forward.

Li Qingshan watched the drifting snow outside the carriage window.

He held a cat face mask in his hands, always ready.

His body was slightly agitated.

For he knew that the fierce creatures of the Underworld were escorting nearby.

The Underworld had accepted Jiao Shaoqiu's escort task, allowing Jiao Shaoqiu, who had once achieved a Golden Body Transformation, to choose issuing such a task.

It was enough to indicate that the journey to Dao City was far from safe.

Therefore, Li Qingshan guessed there would be plenty of opportunities to join his colleagues from the Underworld in action.

The moment combat erupted, Li Qingshan would immediately don the cat face mask and join the battle!

He was always ready!

How could the loving family of the Underworld be complete without his cat face?!

This time...

Li Qingshan would not miss out!

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Li Che had his own separate carriage.

Used for practicing Wood Carving, as he needed to attempt the Divine Carving Ridge Elder's assessment upon arriving in Dao City.

Hence everyone knew, and thus, nobody disturbed him.

The charcoal stove burned, heating the spacious carriage interior to a spring-like warmth.

The carriage wheels turned, yet the inside was very quiet, as the three major Noble Families were great at enjoying such moments.

Leaning back in the seat,

Li Che tapped his fingers lightly against the carriage wall.

He sensed Jiao Shaoqiu's tense expansion enveloping the entire convoy with his Primordial Spirit.

Seated cross-legged, Li Che quietly closed his eyes.

Holding his breath and concentrating.

No sooner had the convoy left about ten miles from Golden Light Prefecture City,

Than Li Che felt a series of intense pulsations within his chest as the Dao Fruits violently throbbed.

His eyes opening and closing, a grim expression emerged on Li Che's face.

Raising his hand to his brow, he gently slid his finger down.

Flesh parted, revealing the Star Plucking Pupil!

Buzz—!

A Heaven and Earth Chessboard suddenly soared into the sky, hovering above the convoy, and with a rumble expanded as it spun...

Growing against the wind!

Ten yards, a hundred yards!

Ten miles, a hundred miles!

Chapter 565: Xi Xi, Future Sect Leader's Wife? Li Che, the Avenger, Roars and Opens Fire

Lead clouds roiled, and snow flew horizontally!

Amidst the howling, the wind whipped into a frenzy!

Inside the carriage, Li Che grasped the adorable red Cute Bull Mask, which was carved from the Fire God Raging Flood Dragon Wood, incredibly sturdy and not easily damaged.

Within his chest, the Heaven and Earth Chessboard surged upwards explosively.

Even Jiao Shaoqiu, who had perfected his Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis as the Divine Element True Person, had not sensed the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

Yet vaguely, it seemed he perceived the darkening skies, and the scattered snow falling among the lead clouds, all seeming to conceal a chilling deadline.

The charioteer Nie Yang, raised his hand and pinched a snowflake between two fingers.

His powerful qi and blood roared, directly melting the snow.

"It's murderous intent."

The Coachman Grandmaster Nie Yang, sparing with his words, said solemnly.

As the Flood Dragon Horse pulled the carriage, the carriage's curtains fluttered.

"Yes... it's murderous intent..."

"Whether it's the Hunting God Pavilion, the Corpse God Cult or that Dragon Queen Consort, however, the Dragon Queen Consort dares not approach the area of Golden Light Prefecture, so it should not be the murderous intent released by the Dragon Queen Consort."

Inside the carriage, Jiao Shaoqiu spoke lightly.

"Continue onward, this old man's bones... should also get ready to move."

In Jiao Shaoqiu's words, there was also a hint of deadliness.

He was now escorting the future seedling of the authentic Qian Yuan Divine Sect, and Xi Xi had even obtained seventy percent of the Divinity from the Four Royal Mysterious Temple's Temple God!

Such a seedling...

Even if he died, Jiao Shaoqiu must escort her back to Dao City!

On Jiao Shaoqiu's face, which was as withered as old wood, murderous intent solidified tangibly.

His powerful Primordial Spirit vibrated, dazzling with golden light, making the whole carriage seem as if it was constructed from pure gold!

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Ten li, a hundred li, five hundred li!

This was the ultimate distance that the Heaven and Earth Chessboard could expand, a full five hundred li.

Within this five hundred li range, Li Che could clearly scrutinize the situation.

However, the consumption of his mental energy was naturally immense.

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard, suspended beneath the clouds, the intersecting lines as if enveloping the "birdless hills" of the winter wilderness.

An invisible murderous intent spilled from the Chessboard, like a breach opened in the celestial river causing a dam to collapse, the heavenly waters pouring down, making the snow-laden forests silent as insects and vermin.

Humming—

The hand covering the mask slowly moved away, the crisscrossing lines in his pupils, akin to a chessboard, reflecting brilliance.

He saw on the chessboard, one after another thick black vapor rising, gathering into clusters, adorning various places.

The intense murderous intent, spreading out from the black vapor.

All those deadly intentions, beneath his Heaven and Earth Chessboard perception, could not hide.

"One, two, three..."

Li Che slowly counted.

After a moment, he smiled slightly.

With a flick of a finger, Immaculate Heart Drawing Paper appeared, and with a flicker, the Fairy in the Painting incarnation of Li Che quietly appeared inside the carriage.

And the Bull Demon, wearing a hat and his fingers clasped tight, vanished without a trace, appearing again next to the Divine Monkey, standing on the Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds.

The Rosy Clouds, dense and misty, like a cloud, lifting up the forms of the Divine Monkey and the Bull Demon.

"I only wish to take my daughter, safely to Dao City..."

"Why must you all force me?"

Raising his head, the large snow swiftly fell on the mask.

The next moment, terrifyingly hot and mighty qi and blood turned the snowflake into water, which then evaporated into steam!

"Kill."

Underneath the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's deep and hoarse voice, like thunder from behind the clouds, echoed rolling.

The next moment, he stomped his feet, a cluster of Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds separating, lifting the formidable, tower-like figure of the Bull Demon, transforming instantly into a streak of blood light shooting out!

And under the encompassment of the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, they were insulated from all probing.

Below.

The Horse Face carrying the Divine Craftsman Fire God Cannon, his toes tapped, kicking up countless snow dust, his black robe billowing, as he plunged into the thick forest, beginning to leap and rush at high speed.

The Underworld's ferocious spirits!

Deploy!

The hunting moment...

Begins!

...

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Within the dense forest, thick black fog churned out.

Hiss hiss hiss!

The black fog was extremely cold, containing death qi and corpse qi, the side of a large tree immediately had its snow melted off, while the trunk and bark rapidly withered, rotting away.

Before the vortex of death qi.

Twenty-six figures stood, all dressed in white robes, wearing white masks, and on the masks, with blood-red lines, neatly inscribed was the number "Seven."

They were all uniform Corpse God Envoys of the Corpse God Cult!

Although the Septenary Corpse God Envoys also had upper, middle, and lower ranks, basically, each of the Septenary Corpse God Envoys represented at least stepping into the realm of the Cursed Copper Corpse and had reached the Divine Minister rank in Divine Cultivation.

These Divine Ministers came rushing from the surrounding prefectural Mansion Cities, and even State Cities after Yuan Jingang sent a message before his death.

As Golden Light Prefecture was near the Four Royal Third Prince's Mysterious Temple.

Thus, the Corpse God Envoy of Golden Light Prefecture, Yuan Jingang, concealed the rank of a lower Sixth Bureau Corpse God Envoy.

Otherwise, with Yuan Jingang's ability to condense a Cursed Silver Corpse, he would have been transferred to a State City long ago.

The Corpse God Cult's infiltration plan meant that Mansion Cities only needed Septenary Corpse God Envoys, while only State Cities required lower Sixth Bureau Corpse God Envoys.

The twenty-six Septenary Corpse God Envoys stood neatly, their eyes beneath the masks showing reverence.

They greeted each other in a bizarre posture.

The black vortex of death qi continued to expand, getting larger and larger.

Gradually, it reached about ten meters in diameter.

From within the vortex of death qi, three figures walked out slowly.

Their brilliance was of extreme silver, wrapped in terrifying death qi and corpse qi, churning around, seemingly like black flood dragons.

Chapter 566: Xi Xi, the Future Sect Leader's Wife? Li Che, the Avenger, Roars and Opens Fire (2)

The silver Gang hissed and crackled, transforming into streaks of silver lightning, darting incessantly.

Cursed Silver Corpse!

Three experts who had refined a Cursed Silver Corpse!

These three originally presided over three of the Yun Province's subordinate states in Lingnan Circuit, except for Yun Province itself, as the lower-ranked Corpse God Envoys of the Six Bureaus!

Among them, one had a body coursing with as many as thirty streaks of silver Gang!

They had reached the latter realm of Cursed Silver Corpse!

They wore silver robes and white masks, with the character "Six" inscribed in blood-colored text on the masks.

A ring of blood edge was even drawn above the cuffs of their silver robes.

This signified that they were the low-ranking Corpse God Envoys of the Six Bureaus, the chief Corpse God Envoys for the Corpse God Sect's invasion of the State Cities!

"Have you all received the message from Yuan Jingang?"

The Corpse God Envoy, who had thirty streaks of silver Gang, shone with a blood-red light in his eyes from beneath his mask, exuding tremendous pressure.

"According to the information bought from Hunting God Pavilion, Su Huai escaped using Blood Escape to Dao City, Yuan Jingang is dead... beaten to death by a siege from the Underworld, he even sacrificed himself, attempting to summon the will of the Corpse God, causing great commotion inside Golden Light Prefecture, but alas... the will of the Corpse God failed to descend successfully."

"Otherwise, we could have extracted ample Death Qi and Corpse Qi."

One of the Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys expressed regretfully.

"That's not the crux of the matter. The essence of the Divine Primordial True Person, condensed into Divine Prison Lotus Seeds by the will of our great Demon Child, got taken away – two seeds have been lost!"

"We must locate these two Divine Prison Lotus Seeds."

The lead Corpse God Envoy, with thirty streams of silver Gang, said in a deep voice.

"Additionally... there is another mission, which is to take away Li Nuanxi, the Divine Child who subdued the Divine Child of our sect and reaped the maximum benefit from the Temple God Resonance!"

"This is an urgent message from the Divine Child, transmitted after three Thousand Li Divine Communication Mirrors got break from Dao City side!"

"The Demon Child... has taken a fancy to this Divine Child and wishes to capture her, keep her by his side, and after succeeding the position of Sect Leader, cultivate her to become the Sect Leader's wife!"

As the words ended. Your journey continues with

Many Corpse God Envoys were somewhat dumbfounded.

"Huh?"

"The future... Sect Leader's wife?"

"The Demon Child has started booking the Sect Leader's wife now?"

The Seven Elements Corpse God Envoys below were somewhat at a loss for words.

According to the intelligence, that Divine Child is only four years old, right?

The Demon Child himself is just seven years old?

This... He's already set his sights on the Sect Leader's wife?

"That Divine Child, having acquired 70% of the Divinity of the [Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Crown Prince] of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples, what does it indicate? With such a terrifying Temple God Resonance, she might have the chance to obtain the heritage of the Corpse God in the future!"

"Such a Divine Child is a match for our Demon Child."

There was silence among the Seven Elements Corpse God Envoys below.

The Demon Child... despite his young age, has desires of the flesh, no wonder he can become a Demon Child of the Corpse God Cult.

"Therefore, the primary objective of this mission is to capture the Divine Child without harming the prospective Sect Leader's wife."

The Six Divisions Corpse God Envoys stated solemnly.

"Yes!"

The other Septenary Corpse God Envoys answered one after another.

"Among this team is Jiao Shaoqiu, the former Golden Body Transformation expert. Even though he has fallen to the Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, his strength is still formidable."

"Moreover, his charioteer, Nie Yang, according to intelligence, is extremely terrifying, being a well-known swordsman from Lingnan Taoist City..."

"Additionally, there's Divine Element True Person, along with Lu Yao and Wang Kuyu... from the Temple Control Bureau, there's Zhu Chaoyang."

"Two Great Grandmasters, three Divine Primordials of Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, as well as the hidden Underworld..."

"The Underworld was capable of killing Yuan Jingang, which is also not to be underestimated. The Divine Prison Lotus Seeds are likely taken by experts of the Underworld. This time, our mission is to kill the Netherworld Ox Demon, Horse Face, and Divine Monkey!"

"After Su Huaili fled Golden Light Prefecture using Blood Escape, and then consecutively using it several times more, upon arriving at Dao City, he brought news of the vileness of the Underworld."

The leading Six Ministries Corpse God Envoy said gravely, "It concerns intelligence on the three fiends of the Underworld: Ox Demon, Horse Face, and Divine Monkey."

"Ox Demon, whose strength has just entered the Great Grandmaster level, has extremely condensed Divine Gang, able to clash with Yuan Jingang without falling short. His methods are sinister and cunning, but his Divine Cultivation is extremely poor, which is his weakness."

"Horse Face, at the level of Divine Minister, is suspected to be the Divine Archer from the Six Bureaus. He can launch assassinations from dozens of li away, and once sniped and penetrated the defenses of Yuan Jingang, who was at the level of Cursed Silver Corpse..."

The Septenary Corpse God Envoys below all inhaled sharply.

Able to injure the defense of a Cursed Silver Corpse from dozens of li away?

How can one guard against that?!

The Underworld... what kind of monsters are they?!

"Divine Monkey, whose strength is unknown... suspected to be the successor of the inheritance from Equal Heaven Temple, who once suppressed the Corpse God Will with a single staff."

...

As the words ended,

The surroundings fell into deathly silence.

"Divine Monkey is strong, but... what he suppressed was only the yet-to-arrive Corpse God Will."

"The Corpse God Will summoned by Yuan Jingang is of the middle rank of the Six Ministries. Therefore, Divine Monkey... is likely a full Master of Divine Gang with thirty-six condensed paths of Divine Gang."

"There is also a possibility that he has achieved the level of Unity of Heaven and Man Great Grandmaster by completing the permeation of three hundred and sixty acupoints..."

Even the leading Six Ministries Corpse God Envoy couldn't help but suck in a breath.

This Underworld...

Is indeed troublesome!

From where did such a force spring up, one that I have never heard of before?

"Therefore... just relying on us is not enough; going would be a death sentence."

"We need to summon the Corpse God Will to descend. Two of the lower ranks of the Six Ministries Corpse God Will can be summoned, plus we need to summon one of the middle rank of the Six Ministries Corpse God to ensure safety."

"In the face of the mysterious and strange Underworld... we need to be prudent."

"Additionally, over at the Hunting God Pavilion... they have also sent us a message, ready to take action."

"The Hunting God Pavilion is different from us; they purely want to wash away the disgrace and take revenge for the cleansing of the Hunting God Pavilion branch by the Underworld."

"Now..."

"Set up the formation!"

As the words ended,

The three Silver Robe Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys tapped their feet, and Silver Gang whipped and exploded like angry Jiao serpents.

Chapter 567: Xi Xi, the Future Sect Leader's Wife? Li Che, the Avenger, Roars and Opens Fire (3)

The ground shook violently, instantly shattering inch by inch, as countless hot vapors burst forth from the cracked soil.

The three silver-robed Corpse God Envoys, while ejecting themselves out, were forming seals with their hands.

They threw out three fist-sized Blood Pearls.

"Corpse God Blood Essence Sphere!"

The three Blood Pearls exploded, and in an instant, countless icy cold droplets of blood splattered on the snow-covered ground, forming a huge formation.

The three Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys each took up positions within the formation, while the remaining twenty-six Septenary Corpse God Envoys, not remaining idle, moved expertly to their respective places.

Copious amounts of Corpse Qi and Death Qi surged up from their bodies.

They converged in their palms and harshly slapped down on the ground.

In a flash...

The blood-made formations began to rotate slowly, as if a bloody vortex was continuously swirling within.

...

...

Lead-heavy clouds loomed, with fierce winds howling.

Flakes of snow as big as hands.

A towering, mountain-like figure revealed between heaven and earth, radiating pulses of hot blood, and within a range of five hundred zhang around him, all the snowflakes melted, forming a torrential downpour as they fell!

Fingers clenched into a fist and smashed down fiercely.

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

A thick Divine Gang, formed from ten streaks of Divine Qi, coiled out like a real Jiao Dragon from the iron-like twisted muscles of his fist!

It violently struck down, causing the air to emit an overburdened, pained blasting sound!

"Who—?!"

Bang—!!!

A roar of shocked rage had just been issued.

A Godhunting Pavilion assassin wearing a silver mask, who instantly released his Breath Concealment stance, attempted to counterattack.

However, the silently appeared Bull Demon behind him struck with the Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, a lethal move.

This Grandmaster Posterior Realm assassin only uttered a question before his upper body, under the horrific tearing of the Gang Qi, exploded into endless chunks of flesh and a mist of blood!

On the body of the Bull Demon, thick blue veins quivered uncontrollably like Jiao Dragons.

A dominant and ferocious aura ravaged the surroundings.

"Godhunting Pavilion..."

"The third one."

Under the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che reported in a deep voice.

He then took the Qiankun Jade from the corpse.

"No matter how small a mosquito is, it's still flesh."

"A bountiful harvest."

Suddenly, his eyebrows under the mask furrowed sharply.

An intense killing intent, like electricity, rapidly streaked out from under the Bull Demon Mask.

"Sect Leader's Wife?"

Li Che's voice went up by eight octaves.

His daughter was only four years old!

And they were already targeting to groom her as the Sect Leader's Wife?

The Sect Leader's Wife of the Corpse God Sect?

Unbelievable!

It was beyond imagination!

Madness!

How could they be so malevolent!

Li Che felt as though every nerve in his brain were swollen with congestion!

Even when the Corpse God Cult screamed about slaughtering everyone from the Underworld, Li Che had not been this angry, this furious!

It was just like the local gang's Crown Prince yelling about making his four-year-old daughter the future Sect Leader's Wife.

It was more infuriating than seeing a blonde riding a ghost bike stopped at the door, calling for Old Deng!

"Lord Demon Child of the Corpse God Cult?"

Li Che's expression was so dark it seemed almost dripping with water.

The killing intent was so intense it was terrifying!

Veins like Jiao dragons on his body quivered and exploded, nearly twisting the Demon Child's head off, then kicking him into outer space.

"Too malicious!"

"Such a young age, yet so wicked and vile..."

"If you don't go to Hell, who will?"

Li Che exhaled.

Instantly, his toes touched the ground, the surrounding ten meters of ground collapsed thunderously, and countless snow exploded, with rocks flying everywhere.

The experts of the Corpse God Cult were summoning the will of the Corpse God...

Yuan Jingang had once summoned the will of the Corpse God, the Middle Position of the Corpse God Will of the Six Ministries... Before it could even descend, it had brought him considerable pressure.

Your journey continues at

Although Li Che now also had the power of Equal to Heaven's Face and could borrow its power through Ascending Stance,

There was no need!

The threats surrounding him were not just the Corpse God Cult, but also the Godhunting Pavilion!

And there were also experts from the Ji Haihui, belonging to the Dragon God Clan, watching him secretly.

Li Che had sensed the breath of the Dragon God Clan at the edge of five hundred miles.

Because the Chessboard of Heaven and Earth considered his position as the bottom left stellar position, and the entire chessboard moved forward with him, expanding his scanning range naturally.

Three Dragon Folk with the same aura as Ji Haihui were waiting.

So, Li Che had to make quick work of this...

If the Corpse God of the Middle Position of the Six Ministries descended, it would be troublesome!

Boom!!!

Countless snow erupted violently.

The Bull Demon's towering body had muscles stacked in triangles on its back, resembling a devil glaring angrily!

Standing still, Divine Gang circulated and burst forth, blood as hot as a furnace!

He slowly exhaled a breath.

Li Che felt an unprecedented quiet in heaven and earth, the sound of birds, beasts, and insects all around vanished without trace.

He raised his hand, violently tearing open the Qiankun Space!

A huge, three-meter-tall spatial rift was torn open.

His fingers clenched fiercely!

Boom, boom, boom!!!

In an instant!

A massive figure thunderously descended.

Made of tens of thousands of components polished from Spiritual Wood!

Fairy Work·Avalokitesvara Battle Tank!

Developed from mechanisms and upgraded from the Guanyin Blood Lotus, after countless days and nights of polishing and design, it had undergone countless simulation bombardments on the Chessboard of Heaven and Earth...

Now, it was finally successfully developed!

The ground shook, an eight-meter-wide lotus platform smashed heavily onto the ground, mud and snow burst flying!

Below the lotus platform there were densely packed, thousands of small wheels, which could be controlled through Divine Sense to move forward or adjust direction!

Chapter 568: Xi Xi, the Future Sect Leader's Wife? Li Che, the Avenger, Roars and Opens Fire (4)

Atop the lotus pedestal, a colossal Guanyin, carved from a single piece of Spiritual Wood, sat serenely with hollow insides. The Guanyin, with its kind face and joyous eyes, had its arms crossed in front of its chest, fingers forming the Mudra of Purity.

Behind Guanyin, there was a dense mass of a full thousand arms!

Each arm was crafted from Fire God Raging Flood Dragon Wood!

With one step, Li Che landed on the lotus pedestal of the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank, and as he spread his five fingers, he slapped them on the back of the Guanyin!

In an instant,

It was as if the sound of clanking gears roared and echoed.

The thousand arms of the Guanyin simultaneously thrust forward.

Bang, bang, bang—

The thousand arms layered up, encircling to form a ring!

They became the Thousand-Handed Guanyin Fire God Cannon Barrel!

Three meters long!

Li Che, standing atop the lotus pedestal, raised his hand, and a Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet appeared in his grip.

This Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet was as big as a soccer ball.

Li Che had loaded it with the equivalent of three hundred Divine Aspect Divinity Chess Pieces, the maximum that the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank could withstand.

The main limitation was due to the scarcity of Spiritual Wood materials.

Most parts of this Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank used Seven Elements Spirit Wood, only the Thousand-Handed Fire God Barrel was made of Sixth-Order Spirit Wood.

But one Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet with three hundred equivalent Divine Aspect Divinity Chess Pieces was not enough.

The Divine Aspect Divinity Chess Pieces from the Divine Envoys Li Che had killed up to that point were still enough to prepare two more.

If one shot wasn't enough, then he would fire another!

Li Che's formidable Primordial Spirit power coursed into the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank. Inside it, Li Che had also crafted a Chess Piece that could momentarily connect with the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

As soon as his Primordial Spirit touched the Chess Piece, he could briefly obtain the perspective of the Heaven and Earth chessboard,

Enabling long-distance precision-guided strikes.

Therefore, the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank was not something that only Li Che could operate.

Such an artillery battery was less than perfect if it could only be manned by Li Che alone.

The Primordial Spirit vibrated.

The Star Plucking Pupil between his eyebrows shined brightly!

In a flash,

The entire panorama of the Heaven and Earth chessboard was displayed in his eyes.

A precise "cross" target sign, within Li Che's Primordial Spirit sensation, slowly shifted.

Finally...

It overlapped with the Corpse God Cult's evildoers who were engaged in a summoning ritual.

In that moment,

Li Che's mind once again conjured the words uttered by the Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys.

The talk of the Demon Child intending to take Xi Xi as the Sect Leader's wife...

Unbelievable!

Although Li Che was clueless about what the Demon Child looked like,

Let's assume he resembled Qin Feng Huo.

At that moment, Li Che wished nothing more than to shove the Thousand-Handed Guanyin Fire God Cannon right down his throat!

In the brow of the Guanyin sculpture, one of the "Lin" characters from the Nine Seals of Mechanism shone blood red.

To launch a high-yield Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet...

One needed to stimulate this Mechanism Seal with a mix of one's Primordial Spirit and blood energy!

Only in this way could he...

"Fire—!!!!"

Innumerable resplendent lights burst into life, moving within the Thousand-Handed Guanyin as if stacking at the front of the three-meter-long Fire God Cannon muzzle, and exploded into brilliance!

Dazzling, utterly dazzling!

A myriad of golden beams, like the blazing sun, shone with dazzling splendor.

The benevolent and kind visage of the Guanyin sculpture became even more compassionate.

The next moment—

Golden brilliance erupted!

Bang—!!!

The entire Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank stood firm as Mount Tai, yet terrifying white airwaves burst forth from the gaps between the arms of the Thousand-Handed Guanyin.

The scorching heat wave instantly melted all the snow within a hundred paces into water...

Countless droplets of water, like beads dancing on a hot pan, bounced and trembled nonstop!

Within the barrel formed by the thousand arms...

A golden beam of light tore through the air with fearsome speed, cutting through the sky like a tidal wave and thunder.

It pierced the leaden clouds overhead.

Traversed nearly a hundred miles!

Like a comet plummeting to earth!

...

...

Creak, creak...

The leaden clouds were oppressively heavy, and suddenly, the snowfall turned restless.

The howling wind and the snowstorm raged!

The snow on the ground piled higher and higher, making the wheels' rotation seem increasingly laborious.

The carriage procession's progress slowed due to the accumulating snow causing continuous jolts and bumps.

In the carriage where the children were, Wang Kuyu sat quietly.

His Primordial Spirit extended like a draping curtain, enveloping the whole carriage to ensure the children's safety.

Lu Yao sat inside the carriage, with the curtain fluttering.

He pinched the teacup, quietly savoring his tea, slender fingers gently tapping on the tea table.

But his Primordial Spirit was tense at all times, with powerful Divine Power accumulating within the Shen Yuan Golden Elixir in the Brow Niwan.

Inside the carriage of the Temple Control Bureau.

Zhu Chaoyang was sitting cross-legged, holding a pitch-black long knife in his hand and gently wiping it, but no matter how much he wiped, it remained as dark as ink.

Tie Shancai did not stay in his own carriage.

The boy claimed he wouldn't play with those immature children, yet his body betrayed him; the moment they descended the mountain, he ran to the carriage where Xi Xi and the others were.

These days, whenever Tie Shancai had time, he would run to Xi Xi's side.

He claimed it was to know thy enemy as thyself, but Zhu Zhaoyang had already seen through it all.

Suddenly.

Zhu Chaoyang's motion of wiping the Mo Blade paused.

His gaze lowered, and in an instant, it seemed as if all the light in the carriage had vanished.

Across from him, Xie Jing also grasped the long knife in his hands... the entire blade was trembling uncontrollably.

"They're here."

Zhu Chaoyang exhaled a breath.

In an instant.

Xie Jing only saw a blur before his eyes, and Zhu Chaoyang had already charged out of the carriage, the curtain flying up, yet to fall.

Xie Jing's blood surged within him. Having witnessed the battle of the Bull Demon against Yuan Jingang, he was now just a hair's breadth away from impacting the level of Great Grandmaster, just that little bit!

"Good, they've come..."

The murderous intent in Xie Jing's eyes churned.

He too charged out of the carriage immediately after.

Whinny—!!!

The carriages' Flood Dragon Horses suddenly roared, restless and uneasy, hooves ceaselessly striking the ground.

Countless piles of snow mixed with damp soil flew wildly.

Inside the carriage.

Jiao Shaoqiu's closed eyes suddenly changed, and his eyes opened, turning a resplendent gold.

"How dare they covet my Qian Yuan Divine Sect's caravan!"

"Seeking death!"

Hmph—!

A snort of anger.

In an instant, it sounded like thunder exploding beyond the clouds!

Boom boom boom—

Within a ten-meter radius of the caravan, five figures wearing golden masks were knocked out one after another from their stealthy states!

"Such a strong Primordial Spirit! Truly a fallen powerhouse from Golden Body Transformation, Primordial Spirit metamorphosed to the extreme!"

A deep voice echoed, emanating from one of the golden-masked figures.

"Hunting God Pavilion."

Jiao Shaoqiu, unbeknownst to anyone, had already appeared atop the roof of the carriage.

All the wind and snow came to a halt, silent and still.

No longer falling even a bit.

The Coachman Grandmaster, Nie Yang, clenched his five fingers, and the bronze sword hidden in its scabbard was now at his waist.

Clang—!

Nie Yang's toes touched the ground, and he instantly appeared before the blanket of snow.

The bronze sword at his waist was drawn an inch.

Terrifying extremes of murderous aura and the utmost sharpness of transparent Sword Qi, accompanied by raging winds, swept around him.

Nie Yang took a step forward.

The sword was drawn another inch from its sheath.

In an instant...

Sword Qi gleamed with flowing light, soaring into the air, crying out between the roars, sounding like the shrill cry of a crane!

Countless, it seemed as though thousands of Sword Qi built up into a round of Sword Qi Sun behind Nie Yang!

The five Golden-faced Killers from the Hunting God Pavilion instantly felt a heaviness on their shoulders.

"Sword Qi Sun... This is..."

Huh?!

Suddenly...

Boom—!!!

A terrifying explosion, like thunder colliding within leaden clouds high above, shook the heavens and the earth with a thunderous boom!

Everyone just felt the ground suddenly tremble, the trees in the surrounding dense forest rustling and shaking off the snow!

Even Jiao Shaoqiu.

Even the five Golden-faced Killers of the Hunting God Pavilion.

Even the Grandmaster Nie Yang at this moment, radiant with Sword Qi and thirty-five interwoven and crisscrossing Divine Gang...

All looked up in some bewilderment, gazing towards the distance.

There...

The sky was torn open by a streak of golden light!

Like a comet tearing through the storm clouds, dragging a long golden tail!

And then...

It crashed to the ground.

Thud thud thud thud thud—

As if heaven and earth were collapsing.

A splendid mushroom cloud.

Bloomed from level ground!

Chapter 569: The Wrath of an Honest Father, Thousand-Armed Guanyin Shoots Point-Blank

Within the dense forest, Death Qi entwined.

Like silky agarwood, spilling and trickling lightly, meandering slowly around, covering the ground of the snow-laden forest.

The snow melted away.

Without knowing when it fell from the sky, it transformed into raindrops the size of beans, with the posture of a roar, pouring into the human world.

Pitter-pattering, it struck the snowy ground all around.

Creating pits the size of finger pokes in the snow, it made dull thuds.

On the snowy white ground, vivid red blood boiled as if bubbling, drawing a vast formation.

Within the formation, blood churned tumultuously, like the raging currents stirred in a vat.

Whoosh whoosh—

The blood rolled on, as if it were connecting with another world.

A powerful and terrifying will seemed to be slowly climbing out through the blood flow.

Three Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys, behind their white masks, their eyes shimmered with excitement.

They rapidly and synchronously performed sealing gestures, changed seals, and manipulated sealing techniques; behind them, their Shen Yuan Golden Elixirs floated out, their golden cores racing in pure gold, wrapped in thick blood patterns.

The golden cores expanded and contracted, swelled and then concentrated.

A rich Six Desires Divinity burst forth explosively.

The leading Corpse God Envoy, wrapped in thirty strands of Curse Silver Corpse Silver Gang, chanted solemnly, ancient scriptures, and incantations leaping from his mouth.

The remaining twenty-six Corpse God Cult's Septenary Corpse God Envoys, each with their Divine Phase manifesting.

Some Divine Phases swung their huge noses, some had ears like giant fans, some had eyes that bulged from their eyelids, swelling like great bells...

The various Six Desires God Phases, like an array of demons and ghosts, floated behind these Corpse God Envoys.

Gurgling gurgling—

Divinity, like blood-colored Jiaoshe serpents, was pulled out from the Divinity, and with a whoosh, streamed into the vortex of the Blood Pool!

Inside the vortex of the Blood Pool, slowly, one after another, blood-swollen bulges emerged, as if one twisted face after another was ferociously showing through.

Struggling to break free from the world on the other side of the Blood Pool!

A powerful Divine Hierarchy pressure descended like the roar of mountains and tsunamis, causing every Corpse God Envoy to feel their bodies and bones trembling.

"Corpse God! Corpse God!"

Each Corpse God Envoy, eyes full of fervor!

And right in the center of the Blood Pool.

There was an immense bulge, within which, a vague and twisted figure slowly rose.

Boom—!!!

The formless Six Desires Divinity suddenly burst and scattered, countless snow on the ground exploded into dust, the melting rain that fell from the sky also bounced and exploded into water mist, creating a fog that obscured everything!

"Six Divisions Middle Position Corpse God Will!"

Even the three Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys, at this moment, could not help being profoundly moved.

The Six Divisions Middle Position Corpse God Will, possessed the power of the Curse Gold Corpse, equivalent to an Innate Great Grandmaster of Unity of Heaven and Man.

At the Divine level, it had even reached the degree of Golden Body Transformation!

Moreover, due to the characteristic of the Corpse God, it possessed a Divine Hierarchy pressure comparable to that of a Temple God.

A nature divine, invincible among peers!

Only a god can contend with a god!

Fervor, worship, madness...

Various thoughts wandered and meandered within the dense forest.

Suddenly.

A heaven-shaking roar boomed!

The earth shook, the mountains trembled, the heavens split, and the earth fissured!

The three Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys' hairs stood on end, they suddenly raised their heads, and within their eyes beneath the masks, reflected the golden light that tore through the leaden clouds, splitting the sky in two!

Like the tail flame trailing a comet!

Descending from a thousand miles away!

"What is... that?"

One of the Corpse God Envoys muttered.

The next moment, every Corpse God Envoy felt an overwhelming pressure, an incomparable terror arising from within!

"Not good!"

One of the Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys roared.

The next moment, silver light exploded, even hair strands turned into dazzling silver, three Curse Silver Corpse Corpse God Envoys soared into the sky, with their blood-wrapped Shen Yuan Golden Elixirs emerging!

Brilliant radiances rose from the ground as if three resplendent suns!

But, their radiance compared to the colossal, twisted artillery power that was shot across the sky under a gigantic driving force, was incomparable.

They were like three incandescent lamps, and that artillery...

Like the true blazing sun!

The Blood Pool continued to gurgle and churn, the Corpse God Will completing the summoning ritual.

The ritual needed to summon the Corpse God Will was too complex, but once the Corpse God Will descended, it could crush everything!

As the splendid sun drew near!

The three Curse Silver Corpse God Envoys, the twenty-six God Phases, and the Seven Elements Corpse God Envoys, all on the verge of disintegration under the pressure of the hierarchy and the terrible threat, felt as if their hearts suddenly stopped!

They saw...

A Guanyin!

With kind brows and compassionate eyes, radiating Golden Light, as if descending from Buddha Country, wishing to transform the human world into Buddha Country, the great Guanyin Buddha!

Omm omm omm—

The speed was too fast; around that great Guanyin Buddha, twisted air appeared, and the raging winds howled incessantly!

Blazing hot, terrifying, and heavy...

As if to pierce and collapse the Void itself!

Like a world-destroying Guanyin, with her palm lowered, smoothing over all sins of humanity, restoring Qingming!

Underworld—!!!

That powerful Corpse God Envoy, wrapped in thirty strands of Silver Gang, had his hairs stand on end.

Based on the intelligence from Su Huaili, he knew what this was...

This was the Mechanism technique most adeptly used by the Netherworld Ox Demon!

A kind... with terrifying destructive power of Mechanism technique!

The branch of the Golden Light Prefecture's Hunting God Pavilion was simply wiped clean by this technique, the entire base, directly evaporated and disappeared, numerous Hunting God Pavilion's assassins, without even setting out on missions, died tragically on the spot!

Chapter 570: The Wrath of an Honest Father, The Thousand-Armed Guanyin Fires a Shot at Close Range (2)

And now...

They were still in the midst of summoning the Will of the Corpse God.

And the result...

The Underworld was already eyeing them!

"Why did the Underworld... find us?"

"How could they descend such precise execution?"

"Is there... a traitor among us?"

The Six Ministries Corpse God Envoy, with his silver hair flying, his eyes bursting with a boundless intent to kill!

But...

It doesn't seem likely.

Since the Corpse God Envoys gathered here were all present, if there was a traitor...

Wouldn't that mean they would all die together?

It can only be said...

The Underworld is too mysterious!

Their methods are too peculiar, as if they have a way of foreseeing the future!

Bear in mind, their current location was hundreds of miles away from Golden Light Prefecture City!

Even their covert actions could be discovered?!

The Underworld...

Did they install eyes in the sky?!

The golden Guanyin was burning, radiating extreme light and heat. The power within twisted and expanded, as if blasting the air into shattered pieces, splitting into fine cracks.

Even with the naked eye, one could see within the extreme brilliance, black chess pieces, radiating volatile and immense Divine Power, rubbing against each other, colliding!

"Block it!"

Thirty rays of Silver Gang swept through howling, with roars and bellows exploding across the skies.

This Six Ministries Corpse God Envoy did not flee, and powerful Death Qi and Corpse Qi burst forth from within his body. The thirty rays of Silver Gang exploded, turning into three hundred more delicate strands of Silver Gang filaments!

Dancing wildly in the snowstorm, they cast a net towards the intensely fiery and seemingly instantaneously massive Guanyin Statue, trying to entrap it.

The other two Curse Silver Corpse Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys did the same, giving their all to block!

Because beneath them was the altar, and the Will of the Corpse God was about to descend.

Putting aside their inability to leave, even if they really could, a failed summoning of the Corpse God would lead to a massive backlash for everyone!

They might even be resented by the Will of the Corpse God.

So...

Block it!

Boom!!!

Mid-air, Guanyin twisted and expanded, exploding!

Splendid brilliance, endless light, devastating heat waves, and catastrophic shockwaves...

Came crashing down in an instant!

The forceful drive, with the speed of a comet's tail, hurled this fearsome explosive power with a rumbling bang!

Just in a fleeting moment.

The three Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys, those strong in Curse Silver Corpse, felt their Curse Silver Corpse Bodies hit by a terrifying impact, engulfed by horrendous heat!

Boom!!!

A huge ball of light expanded in mid-air, growing continuously...

Swallowing everything, obliterating everything, air sucked out in an instant, scatter by the destructive force, boundless air waves howling like torrents, raging winds, and ceaseless swirls!

Below, the Septenary Corpse God Envoys raised their heads in despair.

They had summoned the Divine Minister and stimulated the Cursed Copper Corpse's physical body.

But under the terrifying destructive force of the explosion, their physical bodies... like paper mâché, instantly dissolved into nothing...

The huge explosion hit the ground fiercely like an enormous ball of light!

Countless snow melted into water, then instantly vaporized into steam, the parched ground shattered, countless stones and sands were blown up, then pulverized by the terrifying shockwave!

Exploding, exploding, exploding!!!

The entire ground seemed to have been rolled over!

The potent impact force slammed hard into the ground, where the Divine Power of the Great Avalanche erupted in an even more violent outburst!

Roars exploded from the Blood Pool!

However...

The Blood Pool was instantly destroyed, the blood evaporated into rolling black mists.

Within it, the contorted Visage of Wrath of the Corpse God Will had yet to descend and, unwilling, withdrew back.

The endless blossoming light and heat, the sweeping Chi flames, the air blown back and forth suddenly surged into the clouds above!

Find exclusive stories on

Blooming into a towering mushroom cloud of Golden Light!

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Within the dense forest, the Flood Dragon Horse neighed uneasily, its hooves trampling as the Charioteer held on tight to soothe it.

Potent Qi-Blood and Divine Power rampaged through the air.

Snowflakes couldn't fall, crushed into dust before they could even flutter down.

Everyone's hearts and minds were shaken, turning their heads to look at the vast golden light that had exploded at a distance nearly a hundred miles away, piercing straight into the sky.

Illuminating the whole dark human world shrouded in leaden clouds!

That hundred-meter-high mushroom cloud blooming and rising attracted everyone's gaze.

Rumble rumble

The shockwave from a hundred miles away rampaged, howling, the wind in tumult!

All the way here, the ancient trees in the dense forest were blown to one side, then snapped back by their own resilience, thus swaying back and forth.

The thick snow gathered on the treetops was shaken off and exploded, turning into a real Great Avalanche on flat ground!

The shaking white waves, as if making the invisible shockwaves visible and substantial, like the first breaker of a great river!

The scene was truly terrifying!

The ground vibrations transmitted all the way here!

"This is... Underworld setting off fireworks again?"

Xie Jing gripped his saber, his face twitching.

Now, he dreaded seeing fireworks...

Back in Golden Light Prefecture, it was that blooming firework that nearly plunged the entire Mansion City into silence, and the wide-reaching Watching Tide Pavilion...

Was completely erased!

And now...

Fireworks have bloomed again, and... it seemed even more terrifying than the one that leveled the Watching Tide Pavilion!

It cut through the sky before crashing down, turning into a firework that could scorch the heavens and boil the seas!