

A Father 571

Chapter 571: The Wrath of an Honest Father, The Thousand-Armed Guanyin Fires a Shot at Close Range (3)

It's terrifying...

"Has the Underworld struck again? Against whom?"

"Corpse God Cult?!"

"Yes, it must be the Corpse God Cult!"

Almost instantly, the many experts present all had this thought cross their minds.

The five Golden-faced Killers of the Hunting God Pavilion, their lips twitched beneath their masks.

They had agreed to strike together with the Corpse God Cult.

Now...

The people from the Corpse God Cult probably won't be able to make it.

Doesn't this mean that the assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion need to directly face powerful figures like Jiao Shaoqiu, Nie Yang, Zhu Zhaoyang, and others?!

Damn!

Although they knew that the evil people of the Corpse God Cult were targeted by the Underworld, caught in a mushroom cloud explosion.

But still, the assassins of the Hunting God Pavilion felt very wronged.

The squad that was escorting the Divine Children to Dao City was absolutely strong; once they learned that the Golden Light Prefecture base was destroyed, they immediately reorganized their forces.

They dispatched Golden-faced Killers from all the surrounding states, and five Divine Element True Person level Golden-faced Killers... this was the limit that the Hunting God Pavilion could mobilize.

The main operational area of the Hunting God Pavilion was still in Dao City, State City, and Mansion City, although they also began to expand their business there.

However, the Golden-faced that could be mobilized were still too few.

Five Golden-faced, facing Jiao Shaoqiu and others was not enough, it might even be akin to delivering themselves to death.

If the forces from the Corpse God Cult were added, three Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys, plus twenty-seven Septenary Corpse God Envoys, and the soon to be summoned Corpse God Will...

Only with such a lineup, they would have the confidence to ambush this convoy!

"Plan has changed, retreat!"

"Run!"

One of the Golden-faced Killers shouted fiercely.

The five Golden-faced Killers from the Hunting God Pavilion immediately tapped the tips of their feet on tree trunks, causing the branches to explode, and shot towards the dense forest behind them.

However.

Just as one Golden-faced Killer shot into the dense forest.

A low roar erupted, powerful Divinity exploded, a Great Grandmaster's Qi-Blood burst forth, and Gang Qi wreaked havoc.

The harsh sound of metal clashing against metal emanated from within the forest.

Thud Thud Thud—!

Amidst the swirling airflow, that Golden-faced Killer was forced to retreat backward.

A sweeping Crescent Blade, which chopped down large trees at the waist, heavily smashed onto the ground, cracking the earth and creating trenches.

One after another, the intertwined Gang Qi dyed silver, tyrannical and fierce.

A burly figure dressed in a white robe, wearing a pure white Pure Heart mask with a "—" character engraved on it, held the tail handle of the Crescent Blade with one hand.

"Hehehe..."

"Underworld, White Impermanence... has come for your life."

A deep and hoarse voice came from underneath the mask, from Du Fu.

After devouring and assimilating Yuan Jingang's Soul Capturing, and completing the power digestion, Du Fu's silver Gang Qi had reached twenty-five strands!

Underworld... White Impermanence?!

While people's eardrums were still echoing with the sound, wondering when a White Impermanence had appeared in the Underworld...

The piercing sonic boom had already exploded, and the Crescent Blade was suddenly drawn out, the bursting airflow like a tsunami, the sonic boom thundering, white robe fluttering, like a flying dragon!

White Impermanence had already unleashed a majestic and terrifying oppression, attacking the Golden-faced Killer of the Hunting God Pavilion!

Thud—!!!

The ruthless and unparalleled twenty-five strands of Gang Qi directly smashed this Hunting God Pavilion's Golden-faced Killer, sending him flying!

This White Impermanence... along with the Underworld Divine Monkey, both hold the status of Grandmaster Martial Artist!

This Golden-faced Killer had no intention of fighting head-on, his powerful Martial Dao Will burst forth.

Colliding with White Impermanence's extremely fierce Martial Dao Will, he limited the effects of Martial Dao Will on himself, escaping from White Impermanence's quagmire-like murderous intent, and then executed an extremely agile movement technique, his body swaying as he attempted to escape.

However...

As he executed the Great Grandmaster Ultimate Study movement technique, just as he distanced himself from White Impermanence and landed,

The air seemed to be silently split apart, and a high-speed rotating Chi Fire God Dragon Fang had already shot forward.

With an angry roar, the Golden-faced Killer howled in shock and rage!

This timing...

It was almost the exact moment he landed, a blast aimed for assassination before he could even begin to mobilize and convert his Gang Qi!

Wasn't this timing a bit too precise?!

Underworld... Horse Face!

Puff—!!!

In an instant, the Fire God Dragon Fang shot through the shoulder of this Great Grandmaster Golden-faced Killer, the terrifying explosive force bursting forth, despite him swiftly mobilizing Gang Qi to block.

The shoulder was still blasted into a bloody mess, and his body was harshly thrown aside...

The tremendous impact sent him flying!

Just as he crashed to the ground, a shadow darted out.

A Divine Weapon Dagger had already swept across his neck, sparking sparks as it cut explosion Gang Qi, and a head wearing a golden mask was severed!

"Underworld, Black Impermanence... taking your dog's life."

A detached and cold voice rang out.

Then, a head rolled onto the ground with a thud, and Black Impermanence's figure had already merged back into the shadows.

Silently, with no one knowing whose shadow he had slipped into.

While White Impermanence was excitedly rubbing his hands, already skillfully looting the corpse.

The entire scene...

Silent.

Even Jiao Shaoqiu couldn't help but be stunned.

So smooth.

It was too smooth...

The Hunting God Pavilion's newly-promoted Great Grandmaster Golden-faced Killer, who had condensed five strands of Gang Qi...

Was beheaded without any chance to react!

This is the Underworld!

"Kill!"

On Jiao Shaoqiu's withered face, a faint smile appeared.

However, because his expression was too solemn, it was just a fleeting moment.

The Underworld handles things... really reassuring.

If so...

"Then let's keep all the Golden-faced Killers of the Hunting God Pavilion."

Jiao Shaoqiu clenched his five fingers, suddenly slammed towards the void, the Golden Light behind him suddenly burst forth, his fully transformed Primordial Spirit emitting pure Golden Light!

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Mighty fluctuations of Divine Sense, spreading out in all directions like a large net.

Rank pressure violently unfolded!

In the dense forest, the remaining four Golden-faced Killers who had fled away from the group trembled slightly in their bodies.

Nie Yang, behind him countless sword lights rose into a proud Sword Qi sun, his toes touched the ground, his powerful physical body vibrated, his Qi-Blood surged wildly, thirty-five Divine Gangs, like thirty-five Sword Qi Jiao Dragons lifting his body, roared and rushed out!

In the dense forest, a heaven-shocking collision exploded.

However, it was only a moment...

Nie Yang returned, holding a severed head.

Zhu Chaoyang and Lu Yao exchanged glances and also burst forth, killing deep into the dense forest.

Li Qingshan, wearing a Cat Face mask, stood on the carriage pole, holding the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer.

Watching the two men release Great Grandmaster Vitality and the bursting with Shen Yuan Golden Elixir power, he shook his head.

Li Qingshan sat on the carriage pole, gently tossing the Ram Horn Hammer.

Tossing and catching, tossing and catching...

He captured the aura of an Underworld official perfectly.

No rush...

There were still Evil People from the Corpse God Cult; if the Corpse God Cult attacked the convoy, there would surely be a bunch of them killing their way here.

His Underworld Cat Face...

There would definitely be a chance to act!

There must be!

...

... Stay updated with

Boom, boom, boom—!

Trembling, trembling, still trembling!

The earth shook and the mountains rocked!

A huge mushroom cloud rose, and the terrifying impact force seemed to even pierce through the earth!

Mud and sand churned up were eradicated and obliterated!

The earth sank down, then the impact scattered, and the surging dust billowed forth!

Incinerating heat consumed everything!

Ten zhang, a hundred zhang, a thousand zhang of land turned crimson red, the shock wave formed a ring, stirring up violent winds and waves, continuously impacting!

Whiz, whiz, whiz—

Two extremely damaged silhouettes flew out of the mushroom cloud from the explosion at high speed.

Their bodies emitted intense heat, and the Silver Gang on the bodies of the Cursed Silver Corpses nearly extinguished completely.

They stood up unsteadily, with not a single spot left undamaged.

Staring blankly at the towering mushroom cloud over a hundred meters tall, the terrifying divine radiation power assaulted and ravaged...

"So... so terrifying..."

"Such power..."

The leading Six Ministries Corpse God Envoy, who had condensed thirty Silver Gang, was utterly bewildered at this moment.

Is this... the power of a mechanism?

Twenty-seven Septenary Corpse God Envoys basically did not survive.

And among the three Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys, one who had only condensed five Silver Gang met a crushed-to-pieces, broken and dead end from the explosion.

Only these two barely survived the onslaught with the bodies of the Cursed Silver Corpses, also seriously injured, with severe, severe damage to the Cursed Silver Corpse bodies, and all their Silver Gang nearly depleted...

"Underworld... Underworld..."

The bodies of the two Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys trembled slightly.

Suddenly.

The two of them.

Had their hair stand on end.

They subconsciously looked up.

And they saw an overwhelmingly strong Vitality Qi-Blood overhead, like a furnace blooming with golden light spewing out terrifying airwaves, bursting forth from a towering figure!

As if the Dragon King of myth was on patrol, a Jiao Long emerged from the clouds!

The face of that Jiao Long was covered with a Cute Bull Mask sporting a smile that made one resonate and smile unwillingly.

But to the two Corpse God Envoys at this moment, this was the Life-taking Messenger from hell!

The intense, almost tangible killing intent, like a supremely sharp Divine Blade, came crashing down from above!

The ground collapsed, and the stones already blasted by the Guanyin Lotus Bullet flew wildly, whipped and exploded by the Bull Demon's rampant vitality.

"Bull Demon—!!!"

The two Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys were chilled to the bone!

Sure enough, it was the Underworld, the Underworld had schemed against them!

Li Che's eyes were devoid of any emotional ripples.

His black robe snapped in the wind, his body inflated and vibrated, like a filled balloon, growing even more massive and sturdy, his sinews and bones snapping as if possessed by Jiao Dragons, releasing sounds as though a taut bow was drawn to its limit.

The hot Qi-Blood rolled, like the roaring of unparalleled Horizontal Refinement.

The two Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys, of course, knew about the Bull Demon's information, sinister, malicious, cunning...

And now upon seeing him, he indeed lived up to the reputation.

After long-range bombardment, taking advantage of their injuries to strike, truly... despicable!

Li Che's gaze was indifferent: "Demon Child wishes to take Xi Xi as Sect Leader's Wife?"

"Very well, very well..."

Huh?

Two Corpse God Envoys froze in shock.

Especially the leader with thirty Silver Gang Lines, his eyes revealed a sense of confusion.

Xi Xi, who is that?

But soon, they realized something!

It can't be...

You, Bull Demon, eavesdropped on their conversation?!

However, before long, their hairs stood on end, and the Corpse God Envoy felt chilled to the bone, his blood cold.

How did this Bull Demon hear their conversation?

"You—"

Pfft!

Beneath the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's killing intent burst forth without hesitation, he threw a punch.

Two crimson Divine Gang lines writhed and crashed heavily into the chest of that Corpse God Envoy.

This punch...

It lacked technique, it was all emotion!

His chest caved in, his physical body exploded with a bang!

Being on the verge of death from the Guanyin Lotus Bullet and his defenses utterly shattered, how could the Curse Silver Corpse endure the domineering punch from the Bull Demon?

His fingers clenched together, grasping the Qiankun Jade from the shattered remnants of flesh.

Even in a rage, the instinct to kill and loot did not forget.

The other Corpse God Envoy roared and his body shot out, turning into a streak of silver light, attempting to escape.

However...

The roar of the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound erupted and buzzed!

A flicker of a crimson gold-plated long spear extended like an enraged dragon.

It turned into a ray of golden light and pierced through his forehead instantly, nailing him to the ground.

This Corpse God Envoy kept dribbling dark, foul-smelling blood from his lips.

Staring at the approaching Bull Demon.

"Bull Demon... my Sect... my Sect... will never let you go..."

"You want to protect that Divine Child? You can't protect him, the child whom the Demon Child admires... you can't protect him..."

"Hehehe..."

Bang—

"Screw your mother's criticism!"

Li Che slapped the Corpse God Envoy's head to pieces.

After removing the Qiankun Jade from his corpse, he reached out and grabbed the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Splitting Golden Spear, flicking it, and the divine spear from the Six Bureaus vibrated, making the Curse Silver Corpse seem to melt like liquid silver, spilling all over the ground.

The explosive wind howled and swept through, scorching hot, turning the pebbles on the ground crimson.

"Demon Child?"

"Nothing more than a greenhorn..."

Li Che adjusted his hat, his black robe rustling.

The Cute Bull Mask lifted slightly, gazing at the magnificent, dust-filled mushroom cloud radiating destruction and divinity.

The firelight reflected on the mask.

But the dense killing intent had almost solidified into something tangible.

One has to admit, the hatred the Corpse God Envoy exhibited before dying was well-played.

Successfully arousing Li Che's anger and sense of crisis.

Even though furious, Li Che understood that the Corpse God Cult dared to rebel against Great Vista, even continuously conquering State Cities, occupying an entire territory, which showcased the Corpse God Cult's strength and terror.

The current Li Che.

The current Underworld...

Indeed, they were insignificant in the face of the Corpse God Cult.

But...

"A Demon Child, truly a Demon Child... My daughter is only four years old..."

"Being a father, how can I not be furious?!"

"You spawn of evil!"

Li Che's eyes burned like fire, his killing intent overwhelming and unstoppable.

Even after firing, he still couldn't quell the anger in his heart.

Demon Child...

You've angered an honest man, do you know that?

His gaze mingled, reflecting like the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che's thoughts stirred slightly.

When he was at Golden Light Prefecture, the Demon Child possessed Qin Feng Huo's body to descend.

Therefore, Li Che had already captured the breath of the Demon Child.

For Li Che, capturing the breath meant he could do a lot...

According to the conversation between the Corpse God Sect's Corpse God Envoys, was the Demon Child now in Dao City?

Demon Child... If truly in Qianyuan Taoist City?

Li Che was already looking forward to arriving at Dao City.

Planning to greet the Demon Child with a faceful from the Thousand-Handed Guanyin Fire God Cannon...

To let the little brat understand.

What is the wrath of an honest father!

Chapter 573: Secret Protection from the Big Black Dog, A New Player Arrives in Dao City

The scorching and dazzling mushroom cloud, emitting extreme light and heat, rushed into the sky, filling the leaden clouds.

The countless drifting white snowflakes all melted into rainwater.

Fierce winds howled, as heatwaves tumbled forth.

The firelight reflected off the Bull Demon Mask, with the streaming flames resembling golden flowing clouds.

All the Corpse God Envoys from this operation by the Corpse God Cult had been entirely eliminated by Li Che.

Twenty-seven Septenary Corpse God Envoys, plus three from the Middle Position of the Six Ministries, this lineup was indeed not weak. Had it not been for the use of a devastating weapon, killing them would have indeed been quite troublesome.

Most importantly, these Corpse God Envoys had set up an altar, wishing to summon the Corpse God Will.

Li Che had faced the Corpse God Will once before – the Corpse God Will from the Middle Position of the Six Ministries. Once it descends... it's not easy to deal with.

That is a presence as powerful as a Unity of Heaven and Man Great Grandmaster or a Golden Body God Transformation True Person.

Now, Li Che...

Would still find it somewhat challenging to handle.

Always an advocate of prudence, how could Li Che possibly take such a reckless risk?

Naturally, he could not allow the Corpse God Will to descend.

Hence, he directly employed a devastating weapon and sent them a giant mushroom cloud.

Raising both hands, his black robe fluttered wildly.

Li Che's Brow Niwan opened and closed, and the Star Plucking Pupil suddenly began to spin within.

Pure Heart - Soul Capturing!

In an instant!

One after another, twisted souls emanated from these dead bodies, and even from the center of the mushroom cloud's booming explosion, Divinity formed into Divine Chess Pieces, coalescing and floating over.

However, those twenty-seven Septenary Corpse God Envoys couldn't coalesce into the Confining God Souls anymore.

In the end, Li Che gained Divine Chess Pieces of the Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis Level, totaling 125 pieces, one provided seventy-five while another provided fifty, thereby revealing the discrepancies in their powers.

And the Divine Chess Pieces of the Divine Phase Realm reached a total of 1,550...

After all, there were twenty-seven Divine Element True Persons, averaging out to each person providing roughly fifty Divine Chess Pieces.

They died due to the avalanche of fireworks created by the Divine Chess Pieces, and in the end, transformed into Divine Chess Pieces for Li Che's use.

Stowing away all the Divine Chess Pieces and pinching the two Confining God Souls from the Six Ministries Corpse God Envoy into two Chess Pieces, Li Che didn't continue to linger on this spot.

With a tap of his toe, his figure shot out rapidly.

His Qi-Blood Rosy Clouds formed into clouds that supported his figure, soaring up with a Fu Yao leap, shooting up from the ground!

Only the gradually dissipating power of the mushroom cloud remained, dreamlike and illusory.

...

...

The Hunting God Pavilion's assassins really wanted to curse their luck.

Faced with Zhu Chaoyang, Lu Yao, and the crazed Xie Jing's fierce battles, the unwilling assassins could only fight and retreat simultaneously.

A Mo Blade in Zhu Chaoyang's hand swept across, almost invisible, domineering and unparalleled, also practicing the Martial Saint Ultimate Study, causing the golden-faced assassins of the Hunting God Pavilion to continuously spill blood.

On the other hand, Lu Yao was relatively slack, only chasing after his opponent, maintaining distance, and occasionally throwing out Divine Spells, making the enemy utterly furious.

Xie Jing was outright reckless, brandishing his blade and killing like a madman, chasing down a newly entered Great Master golden-faced killer and slashing wildly.

Zhu Chaoyang and Lu Yao even intentionally cleared the way, knowing Xie Jing was forcing himself to break through to the Great Master Realm.

The killer was furious, but also knew the situation was no longer under their control.

Seemingly the Corpse God Cult had been uprooted by the Underworld, and if they continued to be besieged, they would inevitably die.

Therefore, this Great Master was not willing to be entangled in a drawn-out battle.

Bang!!!

Xie Jing was blown away, his legs drove into the ground, furiously plowing a ravine, piling up mixed mud and snow into small mounds.

An incredibly powerful Sword Energy became sharper, constantly ascending around him.

Finger on blade, fighting spirit surged. With the enemy ahead, Xie Jing had one thought at this moment: to kill!

Keng!

His long blade scraped the ground, cold light spewing forth. With a long howl and fierce roar, Xie Jing's clothes from the Temple Office of the Temple Control Bureau buffeted wildly.

The blade's cry exploded. In his mind echoed the overwhelming and tyrannical Dragon Elephant Martial Arts Will from the battle between the Bull Demon and Yuan Jingang at the Golden Light Prefecture.

As if there was a Divine Dragon's long chant and the bellowing of a giant elephant!

How terrifying, how domineering it was!

His blade...

Could do the same!

At the moment of the blade's cry, a gust of Sword Wind howled up, a strand of Divine Gang finally condensed atop the swung blade, melding with the cold light, and rolled menacingly! Explore stories at

As if a Jiao Python spat out its forked tongue, cutting open all the surrounding airflow!

The fierce Divine Gang Qi rampaged forth, parting the waves of air!

Great Master...

Broke through!

Xie Jing roared, his blade striking at the Hunting God Pavilion's golden-faced killer!

This time, he wasn't repelled but clashed with the opponent, exchanging intense blows!

He had done it!

When Xie Jing, in the midst of their domineering battle, condensed the Divine Gang and released the Gang Qi, it meant he'd officially stepped into the realm of the Great Master.

Zhu Chaoyang clutched the Mo Blade, laughing heartily.

He was genuinely delighted to see his once junior achieve such a performance.

The three golden-faced assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion had extremely unsightly looks beneath their masks.

The three glanced at each other and without hesitation, all pulled out silver spheres.

"This is..."

Zhu Chaoyang's laughter stopped abruptly, his eyes narrowing, his long blade swept up, and Sword Energy rolled around.

However, the three silver spheres exploded and billowing silver smoke spread.

This smoke was mixed with the Divine Crystal Powder from the Six Ministries, rendering their Divine Sense incapable of continuing to track the three figures.

Even Jiao Shaoqiu, who controlled the entire situation, couldn't help but furrow his brows.

"Tang Family Mechanism, Silver Smoke Thunderbolt."

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This contraption can block Divine Sense probes, making it an excellent tool for escaping.

It belongs to the more niche escape mechanisms.

Unexpectedly, every Golden-faced Killer from the Hunting God Pavilion is equipped with one.

Zhu Chaoyang, Lu Yao, and the recently advanced Xie Jing want to pursue, but they are clouded by the silver smoke, and when they tear through the smog formed by the Divine Crystal Powder and rush out...

They are instantly dumbfounded.

Because those three Golden-faced Killers of the Hunting God Pavilion...

Have all become pieces fallen on the ground.

A towering figure like Tower Mountain, donning a conical bamboo hat, reveals a Cute Bull Mask.

There's still a dominant and roaring Dragon's Chant lingering in the air.

"Bull Demon!"

Zhu Chaoyang's hair stands on end, and his eyes can't help but reflect alertness and gravity.

He also finds it strange.

He, Zhu Chaoyang, is actually feeling terrified and horrified by the presence of a Bull Demon who has barely condensed two Divine Gangs and just entered the rank of Great Grandmaster!

Could it be... this Bull Demon has already cultivated the True Intent of Martial Saint Ultimate Study?

Even developed a killing move?!

The oppressive feeling of the Bull Demon is too strong, the Qi-Blood wrapped around him is thick like fog, swirling as if donning a blood-colored Armor.

His robust stature, with Qi-Blood hot and majestic, blazes like a Baking Furnace.

Cold and stern torrents of air swirl violently.

Zhu Chaoyang grips the Mo Blade tightly, his eyes filled with utmost solemnity.

Xie Jing looks at the Bull Demon with fervor, even worship!

Although Xie Jing has just advanced to Great Grandmaster, he knows he can't withstand a single move in front of the Bull Demon.

Lu Yao is indifferent, a confrontation between crude Martial Artists has nothing to do with him, a Divine Primordial True Person.

Glancing at the Golden-faced Killers of the Hunting God Pavilion whose heads were crudely burst by the Bull Demon on the ground and noticing that their Qiankun Jades were gone.

Lu Yao rolls his eyes.

This Bull's actions are truly swift...

The next moment, Lu Yao's Divinity swells, and he drifts towards the carriage.

Zhu Chaoyang puts away his Mo Blade and nods, also retreating rapidly.

Only Xie Jing, with enthusiastic reverence, approaches: "Elder Bull Demon!"

"I wonder... is the Underworld still recruiting?"

"I am willing to follow and learn from your Martial Path!"

Xie Jing sheathes his blade and stands straight, bowing deeply.

"The Underworld is not recruiting anymore."

Li Che glances at Xie Jing.

"You have your own Martial Path."

After the conversation concludes.

Li Che looks up and meets the Primordial Spirit gaze of Jiao Shaoqiu.

After a slight nod.

Li Che grips the Thunder Chess Piece and disappears without a trace.

Xie Jing looks up only to find the Bull Demon has vanished, his heart filled with loss...

He returns to the convoy and sees Li Qingshan, still seated on the carriage, tossing the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer, wearing a Cat Face mask.

Mixed emotions assail him.

This Li Qingshan... managed to join the Underworld.

Yet he, Xie Jing, was rejected.

Sigh... envious of Li Qingshan's first day of such fortune.

Roar roar roar

Jiao Shaoqiu, with a mighty Primordial Spirit, withdraws it and the flapping curtains fall back into place.

Nie Yang presses down on his bamboo hat, sheathing his dripping broken sword, and takes his place on the carriage, continuing to drive.

Li Chengzhou, on the other hand, has brightened eyes.

So... his Charioteer master is so powerful!

"Continue on the journey."

Jiao Shaoqiu coughs a few times, then his old voice drifts out.

The convoy's leading Escort Master hurriedly clasps his fists in agreement.

This Escort Leader is merely in the Grandmaster Posterior Realm; how could he presume before a power like Jiao Shaoqiu.

The carriage wheels grind, crushing the wind and snow as the convoy moves on.

Li Qingshan, who is tossing the Ram Horn Hammer, suddenly grips the handle...

"Ah?"

"It's over?!"

Li Qingshan's eyes shrink, taken aback.

He hasn't even made a move yet!

Wasn't it said that this journey to Dao City would be dangerous?

Corpse God Cult, Hunting God Pavilion, and the experts dispatched by the mother of the Young Prince Ji Haihui's Dragon Maiden...

Why... has only a Hunting God Pavilion assassin appeared?

What about the Corpse God Cult?

Where are the high-ranking members of the Dragon God Clan?!

Li Qingshan grits his back molars.

Cat Face of the Underworld, running again.

After the convoy sets out again, the Flood Dragon Horses, soothed by the Primordial Spirit of Jiao Shaoqiu, became calmer and even more eager.

The carriage speeds away, the children viewed the scenery outside through the carriage windows, yearning for it.

In the carriage, Xi Xi gathers with many little friends.

"Did you see the mushroom fireworks just now?"

"Such beautiful fireworks must have been released by Cow Cow Master!"

Xi Xi's eyes brim with light, like adoring little stars shining.

Xi Xi blinks her big eyes, saying earnestly, "One day, I want to release such beautiful fireworks too!"

Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Xiu immediately applaud.

"Emperor Xi Xi will definitely do it! And when you do, you must invite us to watch!"

Xi Xi, unable to contain her smile, nods her head satisfactorily.

No wonder ancient emperors always had treacherous officials around—who wouldn't like to hear pleasant things?

Tie Shancai, propping his head on his hands, looks disdainfully at Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Xiu.

"Bootlickers."

Tie Shancai snorts in disdain.

Hai Chao Sheng glances at Tie Shancai, seeming to find resonance.

Watching the lingering mushroom cloud across the sky, Xi Xi admires it for a while until the towering trees along the official road obscure her view.

Only then does she sit down with a plop on the soft carriage seat.

"It's been a long time since I've played with fireworks..." mumbles Xi Xi.

Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Xiu scratch their heads, truly at a loss for comforting words.

It seems that Xi Xi just set off fireworks on the last New Year's Eve, right?

Chapter 575: Covert Protection from the Big Black Dog, A New Player in Dao City (3)

Why the sudden urge to light fireworks again?

Tie Shancai glanced sideways at Gong Yang Xiu, who was hovering in front of Xi Xi, blocking his view of her, and through the gaps between people, he watched the little girl's expression of disappointment and sadness.

He sneered.

Then he stood up from his seat and took a few steps to Xi Xi's side.

Pushing Gong Yang Xiu and Gong Yuanliang aside.

Gong Yuanliang immediately became furious, but when he saw Tie Shancai, the Divine Child from the Divine Capital, he clenched his fists, daring to be angry but not speaking.

"Step aside."

"None of you understand Sister Xi Xi."

Tie Shancai crossed his arms and said indifferently.

He looked towards Xi Xi.

"Sister Xi Xi, when we stop for a rest later, I'll join you with the fireworks, just feel free to..."

"Bombard me!"

Xi Xi, who was muttering to herself, suddenly brightened up.

Gong Yuanliang and Gong Yang Xiu gasped in shock.

"This is a master!"

Hai Chao Sheng quietly retracted his previous sympathy.

This sycophant isn't worthy.

Inside the carriage, the atmosphere was completely different from the chilling seriousness outside; it was merry and joyful.

Little Fatty Zhou Peng, Yun E, and Zhong Liuxiu, these Divine Children from the thousand-year-old families of Dao City, also joined in the fun and frolic.

Though everyone was a Divine Child.

After all, they were children, all at the age of loving to play and horse around.

Adults have their own troubles.

Children have their own happiness.

...

...

Li Che returned to the inside of the carriage through the Flying Thunder Chess Piece.

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard blocked perception; he sat on the soft chair, his eyes opening and closing, exhaling a breath of turbid air.

He removed his mask, put away his cloak and black robe.

After changing into a clean Mo Shan, he then leaned against the carriage's soft backrest.

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard was not withdrawn; it still hung high above his head, monitoring everything within a five-hundred-mile radius covered by the chessboard.

His tense nerves did not relax, although the Godhunting Pavilion and Corpse God Cult have been dealt with by him, there were still Ji Haihui's Dragon Maiden mother and the masters of the Dragon God Clan...

Even though it definitely wasn't enough time for the Dragon Queen Consort to receive the message and rush to the Golden Light Prefecture,

But contacting nearby masters should still be no problem.

Among the masters sent by the Dragon Maiden, there might even be those who have achieved Unity of Heaven and Man and Golden Body Transformation!

If that were truly the case, it would be quite troublesome.

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard was kept active at all times, monitoring all directions; as soon as the traces of masters with Unity of Heaven and Man and Golden Body Shedding Realm appeared, Li Che would be the first to detect them.

Breathing in and out, smelling the wood scent piled up inside the carriage, his spirit was slightly more relaxed.

"The Corpse God Cult... it seems to be an irreconcilable enmity now, especially that Demon Child, I must kill him, or else... the threat is too great. He's just a few years old and already coveting Xi Xi... Unforgivable." Explore stories on

Li Che harbored the thought of killing the Demon Child.

Mainly because the Demon Child had set his sights on Xi Xi with impure motives.

Mostly for the Temple God Divinity within Xi Xi...

Seeing his daughter merely as a vessel to contain the Temple God Divinity, how could Li Che tolerate this?

For the safety of his daughter, for a stable future for her.

Li Che must find an opportunity to deal with this Demon Child!

Fear not a thief that steals, but one that covets!

Li Che must solve the problem from the root!

Thus, on this trip to Dao City, there was one more person Li Che wanted to kill.

Su Huaili was one, and this Demon Child from the Corpse God Cult was another...

"The Corpse God Cult and I... it seems there really is a vendetta like that of arch-enemies."

Developing the Underworld to counter the Corpse God Cult.

Li Che exhaled slowly, his fingers coming together to tear open the air.

He took out the spoils of war he had just obtained.

A total of five Qiankun Jades.

Three were from the Godhunting Pavilion's Golden-faced Killers, and two were gifts from the Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys of the Corpse God Cult.

After tallying one by one, a hint of a smile could not help but emerge in Li Che's eyes.

There were eight Six Ministries Divine Crystals and a total of thirty-six Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals—after all, it was the collection of five people, which was understandable.

Other Divinity Crystals, Li Che was too lazy to count and stowed all into his Qiankun Space.

"Ten bottles of Sixth-rank Lower Grade Dragon Blood Martial Pills, only four bottles of Seventh-Order Top-Grade Martial Pills...but it's better than nothing."

The collection of elixirs from these few added up couldn't even compare to Young Prince Ji Haihui alone.

But after all, their statuses were different.

Of course, what Li Che cared about more was Divine Method.

Among the contributions from the Godhunting Pavilion assassins, they were all just Master's Ultimate Studies, which were still somewhat lacking compared to Huang Xilong, not even Martial Saint Ultimate Study.

However, it was mainly because the geographical location of the Golden Light Prefecture was different, and Huang Xilong carried a different mission, so he had more desirable items.

On the Corpse God Cult side, Li Che did have a considerable gain.

The "Po Pi Dragon Nose Eating Death God Element Method"!

The Nose Fragrance Divine Ability among the Six Desires Divinity Method!

This indeed caused Li Che an unexpected delight; another method of the Six Desires Divinity Method was collected!

Li Che didn't hesitate, after studying for a while; he directly handed it over to his Immortal Avatar to cultivate.

The carriage was very spacious; Li Che summoned out all his Fairy in the Painting avatars and let them busy themselves with cultivation.

Even on the road, cultivations must not stop!

"It's a pity, there's only one Nose Fragrance Divine Ability, still missing the Eye and Tongue Divine Abilities..."

"Those Seven Yuan Corpse God Envoys shattered by the Guanyin Lotus Bullets surely had these two Divine Abilities."

Li Che shook his head.

Those Qiankun Jades of the Seven Yuan Corpse God Envoys had probably been utterly destroyed under the high-yield Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullets deployed by the main War Tank.

In addition to the Divine Method, these assassins and Corpse God Envoys also had reserves of Seven Elemental Divine Weapon, which now all belonged to Li Che.

Chapter 576: Covert Protection from the Big Black Dog, A New Player Arrives in Dao City_4

Unfortunately, none of these Divine Weapons were of a style suitable for Li Che to use.

After taking stock of his gains,

Li Che suddenly saw a streak of flowing light flash before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv4, 50%)]

Li Che looked at the slightly increased maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, feeling surprisingly calm.

...

Mainly because as his strength had grown, now that killing martial artists and cultivators of the same level would naturally contribute less to the maturity.

Li Che shook his head, his eyes twinkling.

It was just unclear if the Corpse God Cult and Hunting God Pavilion would be stubborn enough to continue sending experts his way on this journey.

He hoped that before reaching Dao City, the Corpse God Cult and Hunting God Pavilion wouldn't help him increase the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit to level 5.

Li Che smiled.

Then, he grabbed a piece of the Ten Cities Tomb, and a Divine Weapon Dagger glided into the palm of his hand.

Inside the carriage, Li Che was simultaneously perceiving the conditions of the road ahead with the Heaven and Earth chessboard, and focused on carving wood carvings calmly.

...

...

The following days turned out to be unexpectedly monotonous and stable.

The Corpse God Cult was utterly dumbfounded, having mobilized the Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys from the neighboring three provinces and summoned over twenty Septenary Corpse God Envoys from various prefectures.

But in the end... they were wiped out in one fell swoop.

This directly stunned the messengers of the Corpse God Cult, leaving them no time to mobilize other experts to encircle and suppress the convoy.

As for the Hunting God Pavilion, aside from the five dead Golden-faced Killers, there were still quite a few Silver-faced Killers lurking along the path.

However, with even the five Golden-faced Killers failing, how could they dare to seek death?

Therefore, when the news of the deaths of the five Golden-faced Killers reached them, they retreated in complete disarray.

Thus, the convoy proceeded without ripples, with no more dangers looming.

The three Great Families of Golden Light Prefecture helped to connect with experienced merchants who traveled regularly between Dao City and Golden Light Prefecture.

So, the journey was taken care of by the merchant convoy, becoming surprisingly stable, without the slightest disturbance.

Everyone's days began to settle into a routine.

Aside from travelling, Jiao Shaoqiu would also stop the convoy and arrange for the children to have about an hour's worth of cultivation time each day.

This hour was dedicated to practicing Martial Arts and Martial Techniques, and so on.

As for Divinity, it was cultivated inside the carriages while on the road.

Jiao Shaoqiu also specifically provided the children with Divinity Crystals.

One must not delay cultivation just because of travel.

The first time they stopped to rest the horses, Xi Xi jumped off the carriage and surprisingly pulled Tie Shancai along for a little run.

This made Li Che, who had always kept an eye on Tie Shancai, frown.

When he saw that Tie Shancai was actually willing to be Xi Xi's target, letting her shoot at him with a pink Fire God Gatling until fireworks exploded,

Li Che was speechless.

Tie Shancai knew how to feed into it, almost running straight into the Avalanche Cross Ravens shot out by Xi Xi.

Even though Xi Xi used the smallest possible Avalanche Cross Ravens,

Being hit by them was still painful.

Tie Shancai didn't take it seriously at first, but after a while of being bombarded, he seemed to get addicted.

He let Xi Xi bomb him continuously.

He didn't even waste the flames from the explosions, swallowing them all into his stomach.

In the following days, Xi Xi would always set off fireworks with Tie Shancai.

For a time, Gong Yuanliang, Gong Yang Xiu, and others felt wronged and a strong sense of crisis overwhelmed them.

It was as if they had fallen out of favor.

Late at night.

The wind and snow whined.

Jiao Shaoqiu, leaning on a crutch, was surrounded by people sitting around a campfire, which was the Samadhi Fire spat out by Tie Shancai, capable of real-time temperature adjustment.

"There are far too many forces within Dao City compared to Golden Light Prefecture City... Lingnan Daoist City has been established for thousands of years, and there are many thousand-year-old families within the city."

"Like Yun E, who comes from the Yun Family of Dao City, the Yun Family has a history of three thousand years in Lingnan, and a Divine Fetus Great God has emerged from the family."

Jiao Shaoqiu, holding Xi Xi and rubbing her head as she played with the campfire beside him, introduced to everyone with a smile.

Li Che, dressed in Mo Shan, with Zhang Ya holding his arm, her head resting on Li Che's shoulder, was also listening to Elder Jiao's stories about Dao City.

"Elder Jiao, are there Divine Fetus Great Gods guarding all these thousand-year-old families in Dao City?"

Li Che asked.

Jiao Shaoqiu glanced at Li Che and shook his head, "It's hard to say... These Great Families have profound foundations, and we really don't know whether there are Divine Fetus Great Gods guarding them or not."

"The Great Families also aren't clear about each other. Divine Fetus Great Gods rarely make a move, so the clashes between the Great Families mainly depend on the collisions between the Supreme Grandmasters with Three Flowers Atop and the Great True Men in the Fetal Breath Transformation."

The rustling sound amidst the campfire suddenly echoed, as if filled with uncertainty.

"Dao City... the Divine Fetus Great Gods who are visibly present are only a few."

"In my Qian Yuan Divine Sect, there are three Divine Fetus Great Gods, among which the Sect Master is a top-level powerhouse renowned throughout the Great Vista."

"Other than that, Dao City Mansion, the Temple Control Bureau, and the Qintian Observatory each possess someone in the Divine Embryo Realm. Furthermore, the leading family in Dao City, the Su Family, also boasts a Divine Embryo Ancestor."

"As for other forces, perhaps there are Divine Embryos at the helm, but they have not shown themselves."

"Maybe there are, but it's unknown to us. The Sect Master knows, but he does not share with us."

Elder Jiao's expression became solemn.

He breathed out.

"The whole Dao City... is actually a Chessboard, and only various Divine Fetus Great Gods have the qualification to place pieces on the Chessboard, and only by achieving the Divine Embryo can one jump out of it."

Elder Jiao said somberly, not caring whether the people understood or not, as if he was venting his own inner emotions.

Wang Kuyu, Lu Yao, and others sat quietly, also falling into silence.

Chapter 577: The Covert Protection from Big Black Dog, A New Player Arrives in Dao City_5

In the dark night, the campfire flickered.

Li Che's eyes sparkled, his fingertips caressing an Immaculate Heart Chess Piece.

"Chess player?"

...

...

...

The Flood Dragon Horse's body flowed with the bloodline of the Jiao Dragon, belonging to the demon species.

Therefore, in terms of pace, endurance, or speed, it far surpassed ordinary horses.

Worrying about the possibility of the caravan encountering danger and attacks again, Jiao Shaoqiu urged the caravan to push the Flood Dragon Horse to its limits while traveling.

Unknowingly, half a month had passed.

With such hastened travel, the distance to Dao City region was drawing ever closer.

And the closer they got to Dao City, the more solemn Jiao Shaoqiu became, because he knew, the nearer they were to Dao City, the more likely they were to encounter strong figures.

Unity of Heaven and Man Grandmasters, Golden Body Transformation Divine Element True Persons, any of them might appear.

The closer to their destination, the less they could afford to relax.

Experienced hunters often strike when their prey lets down their guard.

Inside the carriage.

Li Che's five fingers grasped a Six Ministries Divinity Crystal, continuously absorbing the Divinity within it.

Suddenly,

Li Che furrowed his brow.

A strong sense of threat flashed through his mind.

That aura...

A Unity of Heaven and Man Great Grandmaster!

He lifted his hand, touching it to his brow.

His spirit connected to the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

As if within a radius of five hundred li, a pair of eyes suddenly snapped open!

However...

That intense feeling of threat vanished as quickly as it had appeared, leaving no trace.

Li Che was left feeling like a befuddled monk, uncomprehending.

"Gone?"

"Showed their face and then ran off?"

Li Che's brow furrowed, sensing the abrupt disappearance of the Innate Great Grandmaster's aura.

For a moment, he felt puzzled; in his Heaven and Earth chessboard, any reveal of killing intent would be locked onto by him.

Thus, if the other party were to appear again, Li Che would certainly notice.

Holding his breath and concentrating, Li Che remained vigilant, investing his spirit into close surveillance.

As he monitored, Li Che also divided his consciousness, immersing himself in cultivation.

Inhale—

Exhale—

Li Che felt the Divinity between heaven and earth growing more majestic.

Compared to when he first entered the Golden Light Prefecture region, the Divinity he sensed was even more abundant and agitated!

This was because the number of Strange Temples within Dao City's range were far more than in Golden Light Prefecture.

Golden Light Prefecture had a total of three Strange Temples, whereas in Dao City... not to mention those scattered Eight Extremes, Qi Yuan Strange Temples, just the Six Divisions Strange Temples alone there were ten, and three Five Elders Strange Temples...

And there were also Four Royal Mysterious Temples!

Some Strange Temples were indigenous, while others...

Were relocated by the Divine Fetus Great God with great skill, in order to suppress them more conveniently.

Within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center at his brow,

Li Che's Divine Foundations pulsed excitedly, bursting forth with majestic Divinity; now that each Divine Foundation had reached Perfection, all that was missing was the Temple God taking its place.

Because the Divine Foundation of Fear, summoning the Temple God, would behold the Divine Likeness...

The other Divine Foundations seemed eager to try as well.

However, Li Che's current main goal was still focused on the Pure Heart Divine Foundation.

The Pure Heart Divine Foundation, integrated with the Divinity of the Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape, could summon the Temple God from Equal to Heaven's Face into the Divine Foundation.

Once the imprinting was complete, Li Che could then allow the Pure Heart Divine Foundation to transform into a Divine Likeness.

...

...

By the surging river.

A figure stood still, holding a scroll, taking vanilla herbs from an incense bag at his waist, rolling them into a smoke, lighting it, then placing it between his lips.

Inhale—

Exhale—

The young man in white clothes, holding the cigarette, exhaled a misty plume of smoke.

Leaning against a large bluestone, basking in the breeze, he flicked a lock of black hair from his forehead.

Glancing into the distance.

"Almost got discovered by Old Li

"Er Hei, you're slipping, your work's gotten sloppy, you're losing a meal."

In the distant sky.

River water burst into tumultuous waves, raging wildly, as several blood-covered Dragon Forms fell into them, torn apart beyond recognition.

A ferocious black dog as large as a hill stood in the great river, its growls exploding like muffled thunder. Upon hearing that, it was filled with grief and indignation, biting off the head of a purple Dragon of the Dragon God Clan that exuded the aura of a Unity of Heaven and Man Great Grandmaster.

With a fierce shake, it tore apart the Dragon Sinew, Dragon Bone.

Afterwards, it swallowed it down irritably.

Incidentally letting out a sated burp.

The spray of Dragon Blood surged into the sky, then exploded.

Falling like a blood rain.

Chapter 578: Arriving for the First Time, Bombarding Dao City, The Underworld Has Arrived!

The cold winter gradually fades away, as spring quietly arrives.

The warm spring breeze scatters the deep chill, no more snowstorms, and the sky also begins to clear up from time to time.

On both sides of the official road, the branches of old trees, that have been covered with winter snow for a whole grotto heaven, start to sprout with new buds, tender green and exquisite, greedily absorbing the air between heaven and earth.

On the branches, still hang the extremely fine raindrops washed by Spring Rain yet to drip.

Whirr.

The hub of the carriage wheels roll over, the water and mud accumulated on the ground burst open, splashing around.

...

Following the first carriage, an unending line of horsedrawn vehicles rumble past, leaving neat rut marks on the still soft ground where the snow had not yet fully melted.

Li Che sits cross-legged in the carriage, drawing ever closer to Dao City, the carriage no longer jolts about.

"Approaching the area of Lingnan Taoist City

Hu Lü~

The reins are pulled, the Flood Dragon Horses whinny.

The Chief, the leader of the trade caravan, shouts back to notify everyone of the location they've reached.

After nearly a month and a half of full-speed travel, everyone had gone from initially feeling fresh to eventually becoming numb.

The official road all the way had been a scene encased in a vast expanse of snow, already unbearably monotonous to look at.

As the Chief finishes speaking.

The children grouped together in the carriage, the curtain suddenly lifts.

And out pop one little radish head after another.

"Wow—!!!"

Gong Yuanliang and Gongyang Xiu exclaimed in surprise.

"What's there to exclaim about, we've only just reached the vicinity of Dao City, still a long distance to go... at least five hundred li away," scoffed Tie Shancai.

Xi Xi also sticks her head out to look into the distance.

In sight on both sides are endless fields, where the winter snow has melted away, and with spring's arrival, the land is moistened by the warm breeze. So in the fields, many farmers are leading their oxen, plowing the land, breaking up the frozen earth.

Xi Xi leaps out of the carriage in a single bound, landing on top of the carriage roof.

Now, her Martial Cultivation has reached the Perfection of Blood Exchange Nine Shifts; her movements are extremely agile and flexible.

Standing atop the carriage canopy.

A spring breeze blows by, fluttering the pointed corners of her red bellyband, while the red cord tied to her hair flaps in the wind.

Xi Xi stands with hands on hips, a radiant smile on her face, revealing a mouthful of white teeth, her mood extraordinarily beautiful.

We're finally going to reach Dao City!

She heard that Grandpa Zhang had asked her to prepare herself for the selection of the last Direct Disciple of the Sect Master.

Xi Xi is thrilled about this, which means there might be a fight to engage in.

She can set off fireworks again!

Though these days, Tie Shancai has been accompanying her to set off fireworks.

But after a few times, Xi Xi found it meaningless without full power.

It bored her.

There was no interest.

Fightings with those who provoke Xi Xi is what's really interesting.

Xi Xi can then let loose and bombard wildly!

Whizz, whizz, whizz—

Tie Shancai, Yun E, and Little Fatty Zhou Peng also appear one after another on the carriage roof.

A few little rascals stand there, bathing in the gentle breeze as the carriage slowly moves.

"Finally returning to Dao City, in that Golden Light Prefecture... always felt very dangerous, very insecure... scary enough to kill a person, even affecting my appetite while eating," Zhou Peng says, clenching a white steamed bun, half in one bite, gone in two.

Golden Light Prefecture City brought an indescribable sense of danger to Zhou Peng and Yun E.

Inside the carriage.

Li Che sits in tranquility, his strong Qi-Blood intersecting, focused on the journey these past days.

His heart is entirely immersed in cultivation.

Now, he has reached the count of five Divine Gang.

These five Divine Gang are extraordinary rather than common, refined through the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant to temper the heart, on top of the Divine Gang extracted through the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods to temper the golden lungs.

These Divine Gang are twisted together by Li Che, liked a twined hemp rope.

Massive in size, they mysteriously blend with one another, far surpassing the might of ordinary Divine Gang.

Li Che secretly had White Impermanence Xue Dufu release his Divine Gang for a test of strength.

Xue Dufu, fed and grown to thirty Divine Gang by Li Che, saw his Divine Gang shattered by Li Che's after merely three clashes.

Li Che didn't retain too many Soul Capturing spells, feeding all of the Corpse God Envoy's from the Corpse God Cult to Xue Dufu.

As for the three assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion, they were assigned to Black Impermanence to control.

However, there's a limit to the number of Soul Capturing spells.

At this point, Li Che could probably control around seven Great Grandmasters or Divine Primordial True Persons at the Primordial Spirit Transformation Level.

Any more would mostly lead to loss of control, which isn't bad either, just feed them to White Impermanence to consume and grow stronger.

During one and a half months, Li Che's Cultivation improvement wasn't considered too fast.

Mainly due to the lack of intense battles, he couldn't use the maturity enhancement of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit to nourish back his Cultivation.

Li Che also found it strange, he had prepared his cannon...

He was ready to go all out dragon slaying.

But...

No dragons came.

Not a single one. Ji Hai's Dragon Maiden mother seemed to be quite indifferent towards his death, apparently without any thoughts of revenge.

Li Che shakes his head slightly, not too regretful after all.

After all, during the journey, the calmer the better, peace and safety have always been what Li Che pursued.

Nevertheless, Li Che remains vigilant, especially as they are nearing Dao City; relaxing at this critical point, the enemy could easily find an opportunity.

Perhaps, the enemy is searching for this exact opportunity?

During the month and a half in the carriage, Li Che has spent a very fulfilling time.

The carriage is crammed full, aside from the Awe-Inspiring Divinity clone, all other clones have been drawn out by him, diligently Cultivating.

As for Li Che himself, he is also working hard to invite the Temple God of the Equal to Heaven's Face into the Immaculate Heart Divinity.

Chapter 579: Newly Arrived and Bombarding Dao City, Here They Come, the Underworld is Coming!_2

"The Heavens and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape Law" had already been cultivated to perfection in the Divine Base Realm by Li Che.

Mainly, it relied on the transformation of the Pure Heart Divine Foundation.

However, the will of the Temple God within the "Equal to Heaven's Face extremely powerful, not at all comparable to the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God.

After all, it was the will of the Four Supremes Temple Gods, and over this last month and a half...

Li Che felt that the progress was probably just over halfway.

In addition, within the carriage compartment, Li Che continued to practice carving, and also studied the "Puppet Beast Chronicles" given by Tang Sanjia.

...

He was drawing the Sixth Order Senior Mechanism Beast [Blood-Yang Nine-God Vajra Ape] and making improvements to it.

"To create a Sixth Order Senior Mechanism Beast, materials are the hardest to find, a massive amount of Sixth Order Superior Blood-Yang Wood is needed... as well as various precious Divine Mines."

Li Che exhaled.

Materials were hard to find.

However, he was after all a Second-Class Guest Official of the Qintian Observatory, and with Shangguan Qinghong also being recommended to the Dao City Imperial Heavenly Observatory, working together with Lu Yao, once she stabilizes her position, he could indeed make some inquiries.

As for the Martial Saint Ultimate Study.

Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff, Li Che felt that in a little while, it could naturally reach a Mastery level, mastering the Absolute Kill.

Lone Mountain Walk Blade and Lingxu Baqi Step, these two Martial Saint Ultimate Studies, were also successively mastered to Major Accomplishment by Li Che.

Especially the Lingxu Baqi Step, now, Li Che could perform the Three Qi Steps, and was close to achieving the level of Master with Four Qi Steps.

"My martial arts talent... is indeed formidable."

Li Che couldn't help but praise himself.

He stretched, and his body crackled with the sound of popping joints.

Li Che took a piece of Spiritual Wood and began carving.

Suddenly.

Li Che's hand holding the engraving knife, fiercely halted.

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard trembled.

He sensed an extremely powerful and terrifying Qi machine!

It broke through the air at high speed from dozens of miles away, hurtling towards him rapidly.

Fast as lightning, electric currents intertwining.

As if the heavens and earth resonated with it, the Qi machine of that person was formidable, almost integrating with the surroundings.

Li Che narrowed the scope of the Heaven and Earth Chessboard to a fifty-mile radius.

Thus, when this person entered within the fifty miles, he immediately sensed something.

"An expert!"

"A great expert!"

Li Che's eyes sparkled brilliantly, his Qi-Blood surging within him, five strands of dual-colored Divine Gang twisted together like Jiao Long snapping into action.

"An Innate Great Grandmaster of the Unity of Heaven and Man Realm!"

After sensing for a moment, Li Che concluded.

He slowly exhaled.

His eyes opened and closed, revealing a hint of solemnity.

Very strong...

This was the first time Li Che saw a real Grandmaster of Unity of Heaven and Man.

Previously, the Middle Position of the Six Divisions' Corpse God Will summoned by Yuan Jingang was of this level, but it was repelled by Li Che before it could descend.

Thus, this time it could be considered a true encounter.

"Very strong... feeling the pressure

"Unity of Heaven and Man, condensed thirty-six strands of Gang Qi, opened three hundred and sixty Zhou Heavenly Orifices

"The human body's meridians and orifices are interconnected as one, linked with heaven and earth, drawing the Qi of heaven and earth to temper the Human Body Great Pill, accumulating Innate Qi... that is the Unity of Heaven and Man Realm, Innate Great Grandmaster!"

Li Che's eyes flickered, every inch of his muscles trembled slightly, his strong desire to battle surged uncontrollably from his chest.

After a moment, it calmed down.

The caravan continued its journey, tearing through the slightly chilly Spring Rain, speeding along an increasingly wide official road.

After running continuously for over a month, the Flood Dragon Horses were still vigorous. They needed to exhaust their energy through running, and such long-distance travel was nothing to them.

The caravan did not travel much longer.

Suddenly, the Flood Dragon Horses stopped uneasily, their hooves daring not to tread.

It seemed as if the Spring Rain had frozen in place.

A breeze stirred, and the curtain of the carriage was suddenly lifted.

The curtain was lifted, Jiao Shaoqiu leaned forward, stepping out slowly from within the carriage, Divinity driving the airflow, whistling around, making Jiao Shaoqiu's simple robe fly.

The Charioteer Nie Yang on the wagon seat also stretched out his hand and grabbed the handle of the bronze sword wrapped in rags, with sharp eyes and a fierce Sword Intent, full of fighting spirit.

"Here it comes."

Li Chengzhou, sitting next to Nie Yang, was impacted by the airflow stirred by the two, turning red, and he hurriedly pressed down his hat.

In the next instant.

Li Chengzhou seemed to turn his head stiffly towards the distant sky.

There, the Spring Rain, like the curtain on a stage, was slowly pulled open to both sides.

A figure surrounded by Divine Gang Qi-Blood, countless Qi and blood exploded, transformed into a blood-colored electric Jiao Long, enveloping the figure, came from the sky.

The Martial Dao Will so strong, it seemed as if it would turn the sky completely dark, utterly devoid of light.

In just an instant, Li Chengzhou felt his vision go dark, nearly fainting from the impact of the Martial Dao Will.

However, a hand landed on his shoulder, and he saw his taciturn charioteer master, with flying beard and hair, patted him and all the pressure vanished without a trace.

"This is the Martial Dao Will of an Innate Great Grandmaster of the Unity of Heaven and Man Realm

Nie Yang briefly explained.

"Do not look directly, you're still too weak."

Li Chengzhou obediently lowered his head.

In the next moment, the thunderous sound of breaking the sky resounded, and the figure wrapped in the Electric Jiao Long of Qi-Blood and Qi, roared.

Inside the carriage.

Wang Kuyu, Lu Yao, and Zhu Chaoyang, three powerhouses, also appeared one after another, standing on the roof of the carriage.

Li Che also lifted the curtain, walked out of the carriage, and sat on the shaft of the wagon.

Chapter 580: Newly Arrived and Bombarding Dao City, Here They Come, the Underworld is Coming! (3)

Hoo-hoo-hoo!!

The strong wind howled, creating a wild gust on the official road!

Yet in the high sky above, a figure entwined with Qi-Blood like swirling silk, rapidly diving down, his speed so fast that there was vaguely a connection of the Qi mechanism of heaven and earth with him, forming a unique reciprocity.

...

As the figure descended, the invisible air currents spread out and slowly dissipated without a trace.

Jiao Shaoqiu stood with his hands behind his back, bearing a solemnity on his withered, old-wood-like face.

"The Inner Sect True Successor Top Ten, ranked eighth, Wei He

Jiao Shaoqiu's gaze fell on the burly figure standing at the forefront.

But the person in sight had a burly stature, dressed in a deep blue robe, with robust muscles all exposed.

"Elder Jiao."

Jiao Shaoqiu nodded slightly, his gaze sweeping onto Wei He: "You seem to be a true disciple under Elder Ji, aren't you?"

Wei He clenched his fists and with a smile said: "Indeed, I am a true disciple under the Fourth Elder, ordered to come to welcome the junior sister into Dao City."

Curious heads popped out from the surrounding carriages to watch.

However, as the words fell.

An extreme sharpness erupted from Jiao Shaoqiu's eyes.

Even alone against an Innate Great Grandmaster, he showed neither retreat nor diminished bravery.

"Junior sister? Who allowed you to call her junior sister?!"

Boom!

A powerful Primordial Spirit suddenly rose behind Jiao Shaoqiu, a brilliant Golden Light blooming, dazzling and eye-catching.

Faintly, there seemed to be signs of returning to the previous Golden Body Transformation, as the mighty Divine Majesty crashed down.

Nie Yang also landed beside Jiao Shaoqiu, getting ready to unsheathe his sword.

Countless brilliant sword lights burst forth behind him.

The atmosphere turned deadly in a blink.

From the moment the opposing side unscrupulously released the scorching-like-sun Martial Dao Will of an Innate Great Grandmaster.

Nie Yang felt ill intentions from the visitor.

Besides the carriage.

Li Che's gaze also fell upon Wei He, tranquil and emotionless.

Junior sister?

Is this the trend to recruit Xi Xi into their fold in advance?

But...

Xi Xi didn't come to Dao City to become a disciple under an Elder.

Instead, she came to prepare for the assessment to be the last direct disciple of the Sect Master.

Now, suddenly someone pops out and directly designates Xi Xi as their junior sister, there really is a flavor of coercion and forcefulness in this.

Li Che's gaze settled on Wei He.

An Innate Great Grandmaster in the Realm of Unity of Heaven and Man!

But compared to the Corpse God Will at the Sixth Rank Middle Stage, the oppressive sensation given to Li Che by the Corpse God Will is clearly much stronger, more thrilling, and terrifying.

Through the perspective of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Wei He did not seem to possess any murderous intent or malice.

But one could glimpse that the intensity of his Qi-Blood far exceeded that of an ordinary Master of Divine Gang, not even in the same league.

Despite the tense and deadly atmosphere, it did not cause Wei He to change his expression.

"Elder Jiao... My teacher, Elder Ji of the Authentic Divine Sect, is the Fourth Elder. Hearing that Golden Light Prefecture has brought forth a Divine Child with a high Temple God Resonance, even obtaining seventy percent of the Temple God's Divinity, he couldn't help but be eager to recruit her as a disciple."

"Does Elder Jiao not wish to be happy for others?"

Wei He spoke tranquilly.

"What does Ji Heshan really want? Am I supposed to be unaware? Xi Xi's trip to Dao City is aimed at becoming the Sect Master's direct disciple, and won't become an apprentice before the Sect Master's disciple assessment is over," retorted Jiao Shaoqiu coldly.

Wei He clasped his fists: "Elder Jiao... becoming a direct disciple of the Sect Master isn't so easy; the competition is too intense. People from the Divine Capital, descendants of ancient families from various Dao Cities, and the three major thousand-year-old families native to Lingnan Taoist City, along with those large and small noble families, are competing... even princes are vying

"Do you think that this Divine Child from Golden Light Prefecture can prevail over those other Divine Children, each with at least a thousand threads of Divine Purple Smoke?"

Jiao Shaoqiu waved his sleeve, his face cold: "Who would know there are no miracles without trying?"

"In the Temple God Resonance of Golden Light Prefecture, Xi Xi was extraordinary, suppressing many Divine Children, even surpassing Ji Haihui, the son of the King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie, and Tie Shancai, the son of a Commandery Princess from the Divine Capital

"What makes you think Xi Xi has no chance or hope?"

Jiao Shaoqiu was not pleased; these people wanted to intercept Xi Xi, the Divine Child, ahead of time—how could he tolerate it?

Xi Xi was the one he had brought back; he had to be responsible for Xi Xi's future.

"What's more, the sort of person Ji Heshan is, don't you understand? He has hundreds if not thousands of disciples under his command. He's notorious for recruiting disciples and casting a wide net... Entrusting Xi Xi to him would be ruining the child!"

Jiao Shaoqiu had a nasty temper, perhaps because of his seniority.

Such outspoken criticism made Wei He look a bit embarrassed, since after all, he was a fish that leaped out of that wide net.

"Elder Jiao, don't be anxious yet, this matter... should still ask the Divine Child's parents," said Wei He.

And the argument between the two had already attracted quite a few gazes from inside the carriage.

Li Che stepped out of the carriage, his dark robe fluttering in the wind, a gentle smile on his face, walking over.

"This is Xi Xi's father, Li Che."

"You ask," said Jiao Shaoqiu, though not rejecting Wei He's suggestion.

However, before Wei He could speak, Li Che shook his head: "Elder Jiao says my Xi Xi is very talented, and I believe so too."

"If that's the case, then let's follow Elder Jiao's advice. I appreciate Elder Ji's kindness, but Xi Xi still wants to give it a try."

Li Che said amicably.

Wei He's eyes lowered, looking at the unassuming young man before him, his brow furrowing: "Have you considered... If you fail in the assessment to become the Sect Master's direct disciple, if you perform poorly, you might even lose the chance to become a disciple of an Inner Sect Elder."