

A Father 581

Chapter 581: Newly Arrived and Bombarding Dao City, Here They Come, the Underworld is Coming!_4

"Let Xi Xi give it a try, what if... what if she succeeds?" Li Che said.

Wei He silently shook his head.

It was heard that this family with the Divine Child hailed from a small city under the jurisdiction of Golden Light Prefecture.

Such a pure and simple... desire to climb to the heavens in a single step.

"Fine, since it's like this, I won't insist. I'm only conveying the teacher's wishes, and besides, becoming the teacher's disciple, the teacher has never shortchanged any disciples. The resources that should be given will be provided

"Even more so, if the performance is exceptional, more resources will be given!"

...

Wei He said indifferently.

Then, seeing that Li Che showed no interest, he did not persist further.

"Next, I will escort you into Dao City."

With an Innate Great Grandmaster escorting into the city, the rest of the journey was naturally much safer.

Moreover, once in the vicinity of Dao City, danger would greatly diminish.

Even within Dao City, Innate Great Grandmasters are quite rare, and Wei He, as an elder and True Successor of the Authentic Divine Sect, belongs to one of the top batches among True Disciples.

It was because of the letter sent back in advance by Jiao Shaoqiu that he had come specially to escort and welcome them.

Only with the appearance of the Great Grandmaster did Li Che's heart finally let go of a big rock, it seems...

That Dragon Maiden mother of Ji Haihui had truly abandoned Ji Haihui.

...

...

Winter had passed, and a spring breeze was slowly arriving.

As if all things were revived overnight by the blowing wind.

The river surfaces, frozen into ice, also began to break and thaw, greenery dotted across plains, fields, and cities.

With the escort of Innate Great Grandmaster Wei He, the journey was unobstructed and free from danger.

After about three days, they finally arrived at Dao City.

"Qianyuan City has arrived."

On the surface of the thawing river, the cold and piercing wind of spring couldn't suppress the excitement of the children.

In the carriage, Xi Xi and several other kids, big and small, poked their heads out.

Looking far off into the distance, they could see a majestic city situated between heaven and earth, magnificent to the extreme, like a vast and enormous lion sprawling.

Its aura was majestic and profound, simple and full of the breath of years.

High city walls stretched left and right, extending untold lengths, countless to the end, with no limits to be seen.

The official road became crowded, with many carriages converging from numerous State Cities and Mansion Cities around Dao City, galloping on the broad highway.

On the surface of the thawing river, there were also many Yellow Dragon ships surging and breaking the waves.

Xi Xi marveled, blinking with large eyes, her long eyelashes constantly fluttering, as if her heart was captivated by the grandeur of the city.

"This city is so big, I'm afraid it would take dozens of fireworks to destroy it, right?"

Xi Xi mumbled.

Beside her, Tie Shancai was left speechless.

How come this little girl is so hotheaded?

Even more hotheaded than him, Tie Shancai, ready to use fireworks to destroy a city at a moment's notice.

Truly explosive and fiery...

He liked it very much.

Many people leaned out of the carriage to gaze at the majestic and imposing large city.

Li Che's uncle's family was even more excited and just felt shocked; Golden Light Prefecture City in their eyes was already an extremely majestic and imposing city.

But compared to this Dao City, Qianyuan City, it seemed somewhat petty.

Mainly because outside of Qianyuan City, many towns decorated the landscape, surrounded by crisscrossing, smooth official roads that encompassed the towering giant city!

The carriage moved slowly.

However, Li Che was not like others, curiously looking around.

He sat quietly in the carriage, holding Spiritual Wood in one hand and a dagger in the other, gently shaving away the wooden tissue from the Spiritual Wood.

"Dao City... Finally arrived."

Li Che let out a breath.

He slowly raised his head, and within the light of his eyes, there seemed to be a faint intertwining of solemn lightning.

In his chest, the Chess Saint Dao Fruit started beating vigorously.

Thump thump thump—

As if all the sounds from the world around him became silent in his ears.

The wind, the rain, the wheels' rumbling...

All fell into stillness.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded, rapidly attempting to cover that grand and mighty large city!

...

...

Qianyuan Dao City.

Atop an opulent restaurant, by the railing, a gentle breeze was blowing.

Su Huaili had been recuperating for nearly two months, his complexion regaining blood and vitality, and he was no longer in a half-dead state.

Accompanying him was a towering figure wearing black armor, just sitting there exerting an extremely intense pressure.

This person was named Long Tai, his senior fellow disciple, sent to ensure his safety and wellbeing; a strong person, an Innate Great Grandmaster with Unparalleled Refinement and Innate Divine Strength.

Long Tai devoured the food, in sharp contrast to Su Huaili's comfortable sipping of wine.

Suddenly.

Su Huaili's heart skipped a beat, and he pursed his lips.

"They've arrived."

"They... have arrived."

Long Tai paused mid-action, swiftly swallowing all his food with a slurp, and several chews later all of it fell into his stomach.

"Who has arrived?" Long Tai's voice was rough, shaking the restaurant as if it were trembling.

Su Huaili exhaled.

"Earthly Hell's Evils."

Long Tai's eyes bulged.

"What the heck is that?"

"Underworld? Never even heard of

Long Tai patted his belly under the armor and laughed: "Don't worry, the Great General tasked me to protect you, your safety, I, Long Tai, will ensure it."

"As for the Underworld... a small power, Dao City is not like Golden Light Prefecture City, it's not a place where any tom, dick, or harry forces can run amok."

Su Huaili helplessly glanced at Long Tai.

Looking at that sturdy and robust figure...

It seems... still not as big as Bull Demon.

...

...

Within Qianyuan Dao City, inside an extremely spacious Mansion residence.

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A disheveled child with a black collar around his neck had a black lotus pattern on his forehead.

Dark circles under his eyes, he lay on a lounge chair, surrounded by dozens of young, fair-skinned, delicate-looking girls, all busying themselves.

Massaging the child's legs, kneading his shoulders, rubbing his temples, picking his ears, feeding him crystal grapes, and so on...

The child squinted his eyes while one small hand was caressing another dewy-skinned little girl as pale as snow.

Despite his tender age, he was the epitome of indulgence.

...

Suddenly.

The untamed Demon Child felt a slight burning sensation at the black lotus pattern on his forehead.

His eyes flickered open, emitting a powerful desire for Divinity, turning the girls around him flush with red.

"Come over."

The Demon Child slowly rose from the lounge chair.

He pointed at a tall yet child-faced young girl.

The girl walked over, turned around, and lay down on the ground.

The Demon Child leapt atop her back, and the girl gradually began to crawl forward, making her way to the door.

Narrowing his eyes, the child's hand clutched the young girl's ponytail lying on the ground, pulling it with force and excitement.

"It's here."

"My lady is here."

...

...

Inside the carriage.

Li Che raised his hand to his forehead, then ripped downwards fiercely.

Flesh and blood turned inside out.

The Star Plucking Pupil shone with ultimate brilliance!

Connecting with the will of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, in a moment, the chessboard expanded instantaneously, enveloping Dao City within it.

Li Che was searching for someone.

Su Huaili was hiding within Dao City, and so was the Demon Child.

Both of them were people Li Che was determined to Kill.

BOOM—!

As the Heaven and Earth chessboard covered Dao City, Li Che's expression instantly turned extremely solemn.

Sweat beads even formed on his forehead, something rarely seen.

The Primordial Spirit vibrated, pushed to the extreme.

As the chessboard expanded, it seemed as if one terrifying existence after another within Dao City vaguely sensed something, slowly opening their eyes.

They furrowed their brows, somewhat confused, their powerful Divine Sense sweeping out in expansion, as if they saw something, yet did not perceive anything.

That was because Li Che had shielded them from his search.

However, these mighty beings were truly too strong, their perception too keen. Even though Li Che had actively shielded their senses,

They still noticed something was amiss.

But that's all they felt—something amiss—and they did not interrupt their closed-door Cultivation because of this slight disturbance.

After all, it could just be some bored Divine Fetus Great God monitoring the entire city?

Inside the carriage.

Li Che's eyes suddenly snapped open, the sharp and electric light weaving relentlessly.

"Found them."

His pupils seemed to reflect the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

He had found those two figures.

Su Huaili...

And... the Corpse God Cult's Demon Child whose aura perfectly matched Qin Feng Huo's!

"I've found you."

Li Che's lips slowly curved into a smile.

Through the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Gazing at the magnificent and vast Qianyuan Taoist City.

Li Che clenched his fist, disappearing from the spot.

The next moment, he reappeared above the soaring Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds.

His fingers slowly glided off the Cute Bull Mask. Without his hat, his black hair whipped wildly in the strong winds.

With a thought.

The Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds carried the Bull Demon figure, descending rapidly towards the human world.

In the silent dense forest, suddenly, birds took flight in alarm, and insects fell silent.

BOOM—!!!

Accompanied by a thunderous roar.

The ground slightly sunk in, and a massive Lotus Platform emerged, with Thousand-Armed Guanyin sitting upon it.

Guanyin's thousand arms reached forward, stacking into a Fiery God Cannon Barrel, the barrel's mouth opened with fingers spread, palms facing out.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, with his broad and towering figure, stood behind the Thousand-Armed Guanyin.

To bomb and Kill the Demon Child in one shot would be impossible.

The Corpse God Cult's Demon Child... must surely have a strong protector, and any Evil People daring to mingle within Dao City would not have weak Cultivation.

But...

Whether the bombing would kill is one thing.

Li Che just wanted to fire a shot!

This was a warning!

And to let the Demon Child understand...

What an honest father's fury looks like!

His mind intertwined with his heart.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard narrowed its range.

Locking onto the deathly aura within the chessboard where the Demon Child was located.

Arriving for the first time, fireworks pave the way!

Bomb Dao City!

Chapter 583: Bull Demon Three Blasts Shock Dao City, Three Flowers Atop You Liqing

Caw caw caw

Black crows flapped their wings, frantically fleeing from the dense forest, along with many wild birds rejuvenated by the early spring.

It was as if they had encountered an extremely terrifying impact!

Each bird's eyes revealed sheer terror, as if a half-beat delay in the flapping of their wings could result in being crushed to pieces, dragged into an abyss thousands of feet deep!

In the depths of the forest, where the trees were bathed in sunlight, fierce winds surged like waves!

...

A gigantic Thousand-Armed Guanyin statue emerged out of nowhere, crashing down onto the ground, deeply indenting the soil, which had been softened by the melting snow.

The Lotus Platform sprawled across, with dense, rapidly spinning rollers underneath, flinging mud and sand into the air.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, had his black hair fluttering and his Mo Shan cloak billowing.

The clothes on his body bulged, pushed from underneath by his muscular physique; pulsing tendons, like roaring flood dragons, vibrated intensely.

Qi-Blood and Divinity crazily gushed from his Physical Body, pouring into the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

The Thousand-Armed Guanyin's arms were stacked in front of it, forming the gesture of an impacting shockwave.

Li Che's eyes were cold and desolate, with a touch of emerging ferocity!

The perspective of the Heaven and Earth Chessboard within the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank overlapped with his own.

The "cross" symbolizing the act of Kill was stretched across his sights, locked on target.

Terrifying air currents raged continuously, as the ground violently collapsed, numerous fissures ferociously spreading in all directions, swallowing the ground and all its grit!

"Demon Child

The Cute Bull Mask's third eye between the brows opened, revealing a vertical eye.

Within that vertical eye, the intent to Kill was overwhelming!

Li Che was a protective father.

He had just arrived in Dao City and was not very familiar with the situation inside; how many strong figures there were, or if the network of the Heaven and Earth Chessboard would be detected.

Li Che was unclear on all of this.

According to his cautious nature, he should not act so rashly.

But, as a protective father, such actions were not without reason!

For his daughter, when his roaring point is touched, Li Che chose to take the initiative to strike.

Although it was impossible to shove a barrel down the Demon Child's throat and blow him up, he still had to make the Demon Child feel the threat.

Although Li Che knew that this shot might not be able to kill the Demon Child, whether to fire or not was one matter.

To actually fire was Li Che's decision!

Boom!

Fire the cannon!

His eyes suddenly erupted with dazzling golden lightning, his entire body's Qi-Blood as if sucked in an instant, entirely infused into the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

"Bang!!!"

In an instant!

A horrifying airwave suddenly exploded, bursting forth from the gaps between the Thousand-Armed Guanyin's hands, forming a scorching white wave that instantly vaporized the melting snow on the ground!

Turning the soil dry and hardened!

As if a dragon was bellowing and roaring in the wind!

The slanted Spring Rain, in the blink of an eye, was shattered by the shock, exploding into a hazy mist!

Then, another two watermelon-sized Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullets, each containing the equivalent power of one hundred Divine Minister Divinity Chess Pieces, were tossed by Li Che into the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

One shot was not enough?

Fire three shots in a row!

Fire the cannon!

The benevolent and gentle Guanyin's eyes suddenly lit up with a resplendent Golden Light.

The Mechanism Seal with the character seemed to ignite.

In a split second—

It burst out with the ultimate radiance of Golden Light again!

Bang!

Bang!!!

The golden light nearly turned azure due to its extreme speed!

In the blink of an eye!

Heaven and earth brightened up, the instantaneous brilliance of these three shots seemed to overshadow the sun's light rising in the sky!

Three streaks of golden light shot one after another, tearing through the sky!

Scorching hot, blazing, annihilating, boiling

The air twisted, being pierced open.

Wherever they passed, the spring breeze, Spring Rain, the piercing spring chill, all were abruptly stopped, as if the dome of the sky was sliced open by the three terrifying, incandescent shells!

The sound of the explosion was so deafening that even the shockwave from the cannon's recoil burst the ground, causing it to explode and collapse, fracturing in all directions!

The surrounding trees all gave out overwhelmed cries, being pushed over by the pressure!

Golden light proceeded in an orderly formation.

Like comet tails trailing behind.

Shattering the sky!

...

...

On the official road.

A procession of Flood Dragon Horses, suddenly with weakened legs, panicked and began to trot uneasily.

Some ordinary horses were so terrified that they collapsed on the ground, causing the order of the convoy on the official road to become immediately chaotic.

The convoy from Golden Light Prefecture City, consisting entirely of Flood Dragon Horses, quickly steadied the situation.

However, the disarray of the other teams still affected them.

The official road was a mess!

The horses continuously whinnied and cried, and the sound of carriages overturning and crashing to the ground could be heard.

In the convoy from Golden Light Prefecture.

Jiao Shaoqiu abruptly opened his eyes, appearing on top of the horse-drawn carriage.

And Wei He, in charge of the escort, was already standing on top of another carriage, hands behind his back, his black hair fluttering endlessly in the strong wind.

"What is... this?"

Wei He was astonished and puzzled.

On the other side.

Jiao Shaoqiu, Lu Yao, Wang Kuyu, Zhu Chaoyang, and others felt a tingling on their scalps.

This thing...

They were all too familiar with it.

After all, after leaving the Golden Light Prefecture, their convoy had been attacked by the specialized Golden-faced Killer from the Hunting God Pavilion.

During that incident, there was a golden light accompanied by an explosion, resulting in a spectacular mushroom cloud over a hundred meters high!

Releasing a terrifying, irritable, and utterly annihilating mushroom smoke!

Chapter 584: Bull Demon Three Blasts Shock Dao City, Three Flowers Atop You Liqing_2

Everyone is not foolish; they guessed that it must be the Underworld's doing...

Hunting God Pavilion must have reached an agreement with the Corpse God Cult to collectively target the convoy, otherwise, Hunting God Pavilion wouldn't recklessly send just five Golden-faced Killers to attempt an assassination.

As a result, they were annihilated on the spot.

It must have been the mushroom cloud released by the Underworld that wiped out the Corpse God Cult, which had an agreement with the Hunting God Pavilion.

So...

"Is the Underworld firing on Dao City?"

...

Lu Yao muttered.

His mind buzzing aloud.

His scalp was numb, and his mouth dry.

No...

Is the Underworld turning everything upside down?

What kind of madmen are they?

Firing directly at Dao City? What has Dao City done to provoke this?

Not just Lu Yao, but other cultivators from Golden Light Prefecture who had witnessed this terrifying mushroom cloud felt a chilling dread.

Li Qingshan had already climbed out of the carriage, staring dumbfounded at the scene.

This thrilling event seemed unrelated to him, Li Qingshan, right?

Xi Xi in the carriage clapped her hands non-stop, full of anticipation!

"Fireworks!"

"Fireworks going off!"

...

...

Qianyuan Daoist City, majestic and imposing.

On top of the towering city walls, as massive as mountains.

Soldiers of the Divine Guard Army, clad in armor and wielding weapons, their armor clinking, all looked up somewhat puzzled and bewildered.

Watching three comets with tail flames streaking high across the heavenly dome...

All a bit unsure of how to respond.

Boom—!!!

An extremely powerful force burst forth, among the Divine Guard Army, a powerful presence intertwined with Qi-Blood as if connected to heaven and earth, stomped down, shaking the entire city wall.

He soared into the clouds.

But the speed of those three cannons was too fast...

Like three extremely furious Jiao Pythons, carrying an indescribable might, like a wildfire that burns the heavens, fierce flames sweeping everything!

"Divine Archer?!"

This commander from the Divine Guard Army, an Innate Great Grandmaster who had achieved Unity of Heaven and Man, furrowed his brows.

A strong sense of crisis surged in his heart.

But, as the city's commander, he still made his move.

Buzz—!

A divine weapon, a huge sword at his waist, was fiercely drawn out; hundreds of sword movements merged in an instant into a tremendous sword shadow, swiftly flipping and directing a sword thrust at a Guanyin Statue bursting with extreme golden light.

The commander meant to block this cannon and then take the subsequent two in succession.

But.

The moment his sword tip touched the Guanyin statue—

An utterly terrifying chill and sense of crisis burst like a dam in the Heavenly River had been breached, the mighty river's water flooding over him!

An extreme crisis swept in like a tide!

The explosion, detonated mid-air!

Like a massive golden fire lotus blooming in mid-air, a powerful shockwave rampaged ferociously!

And the other two cannonballs, one shifting its course as if being manually controlled, dodged the form and continued racing towards the interior of Dao City!

Among the vast ocean-like explosion and light,

A figure, covered in soot and dust, wrapped in ever-interweaving Innate True Gang, tore through the light, looking pale as he fell back onto the city wall.

And when he turned his head,

He saw inside the ancient Dao City...

Two brilliant mushroom fireworks suddenly burst forth.

The commander stood there, utterly dumbfounded.

Dao City...

Had been bombed.

...

...

In a vast courtyard with flowing streams and towering pavilions.

Demon Child rode on a tall and slender girl, grabbing her ponytail, excitedly looking up at the sky.

Here it comes...

His lady is coming!

The Prison Lotus Divine Pattern on his forehead was trembling continuously, indicating feedback, a hint, a kind of telepathic connection!

He sensed his lady's arrival!

But his excitement did not last long.

His eyes, surrounded by dark circles, suddenly sharpened.

Two golden comets tearing through the air with trailing tail flames, falling swiftly like golden lightning.

"What is this?"

Demon Child's eyes narrowed, a hint of confusion flashing in them.

He had once leaned over Qin Feng Huo's body, living some days in Golden Light Prefecture.

He had seen the terrifying mushroom fireworks with which the Underworld obliterated Hunting God Pavilion!

But in Demon Child's memory, mushroom fireworks couldn't achieve such long-range strikes; they needed Mechanical Cranes to be sent to the target area, then dropped from high altitude.

This was how the Underworld eradicated Hunting God Pavilion's Watching Tide Pavilion base in Golden Light Prefecture.

But...

This golden light...

Demon Child's hair stood on end!

Boom rumble—!!!

Terrifying booming echoes rolled forth!

But the golden light had already appeared above the opulent garden estate!

Demon Child felt a moment of vertigo.

As if snowflakes were falling, Golden Lotuses surging from the ground, vaguely Guanyin with clasped fingers, kind eyes, and brows, chanting Rebirth Mantra!

"Come out! Save me!"

Demon Child, trembling with cold sweat, the slim and tall girl beneath him had already collapsed on the ground, completely limp.

And Demon Child didn't even have the strength to move.

It was the fear of being targeted!

The fear seemed to make his muscles stiffen.

Inside him, as if a great terror mingled with his heart, began to beat violently!

Boom—!!!

Three figures engulfed in flowing golden color, bursting with intense Death Qi and Corpse Qi, interwoven blocking above the mansion!

Those were three Cursed Golden Corpses from the Corpse God Cult, comparable to a Supreme Grandmaster!

Demon Child was terrified to the extreme, in that moment... it was as if Death itself had set its sights on him.

Muttering a sentence like “The Underworld wants you dead at midnight, who dares keep you till dawn.”

Chapter 585: Bull Demon Three Blasts Shock Dao City, Three Flowers Atop You Liqing_3

The Demon Child couldn't help but recall the moment in Golden Light Prefecture outside the city when he was about to escape, and the physical body of Qin Feng Huo he possessed was forcibly beheaded.

He fell off the girl, his body trembling all over, slightly shaking.

Boom!!!

A magnificent explosion like a proud sun suddenly erupted in mid-air.

Two mushroom clouds spectacularly released!

Three Venerable Curse Gold Corpses fearlessly used their physical bodies to block the explosion of the artillery shell!

...

The twisted face of Guanyin shattered, expanded, and exploded, spilling countless frenzied and aggressive Divinities.

As the two mushroom clouds formed, the cascading air currents, even the Golden Gang of the three curse corpses, couldn't withstand it!

Bang!!!

Flowing Wine and Curved Water, the mansion's waisted corridors bore the brunt, instantly shattered into pieces by the blast, large chunks of earth and dust soaring into the sky, racing with the cold winds of Spring Rain!

Almost instantly.

In Dao City, countless extremely powerful Divine Senses swept through.

Freezing the air, the flying dust suspended!

Many Divine Senses fluctuated, seemingly surprised and frightened by the artillery shell that caused such a grand impact from tens of miles away.

Under the scrutiny of these Divine Senses, the scene was spectacular!

As if golden columns of light came from all directions, cascading down, colliding with the Golden Gang of the Curse Gold Corpses, and explosively detonating in mid-air!

Terrifying air currents and arrogant shockwaves, along with scorching wave cascades rampaging through the sky!

"What fierce Divinity...pushing Divinity to an extremely powerful eruption, causing a terrifying explosion due to friction, and radiating erosively strong Divine aftershocks!"

"Great technique!"

"Is this Mechanical Techniques?!"

Many strong Divine Senses collided and interwove in the void, chatting with each other as if they were onlookers.

"Eh?! Corpse God Cult!"

"Good fellow!"

"Courting death!"

...

Also, many Divine Senses collided and seemed to discover something, suddenly buzzing and stirring.

The Corpse God Cult...

In Dao City, naturally, they are the loathsome rats everyone wants to beat, no one wants to be associated with the Corpse God Cult.

However, the hiding techniques of the Corpse God Cult are indeed formidable, a Corpse God Pearl can seal all Death Qi, Corpse Qi, and the Corpse Curse Mark within it.

Ordinarily, if the evil techniques of Corpse God Cult aren't exposed, they appear no different from normal cultivators.

Thus, hunting down the evil people of the Corpse God Cult is not an easy task.

Unless a Divine Embryo Realm's Great God is mobilized, but...

Even in Dao City, Divine Embryo Great Gods stand at the pinnacle of existence, appearing and disappearing unpredictably, often entering Strange Que, cutting off contact with the outside world.

Why would they act against mere evil people of the Corpse God Cult?

Two mushroom clouds like fireworks blasted out three Venerable Curse Gold Corpses of the Corpse God Cult, even in Dao City, they are definitely considered big fish!

Peng peng peng

The powerful Gang Qi raged.

Within Dao City, a powerhouse took action.

...

...

As the great sound of thunder resounded through the sky,

Compassing waves and shockwaves surged like a giant wave around, at this moment roaring unceasingly

The resounding noise echoed endlessly.

At the luxurious pavilion's railing.

Silhouettes swarmed out, including the Clan Juniors of Dao City, rich merchants, and Outer Disciples of the Divine Sect, among others...

All curiously leaned on the railing to watch the two mushroom clouds bloom in the distant sky.

In the storm.

Su Huaili's robes fluttered loudly, his entire body gripping the railing, his veins bulging and throbbing visibly.

This firework...

He recognized it too well!

Just like the emblem of the Underworld!

As if the whole of Dao City presented a gift signaling the arrival of the Underworld, proclaiming...

The Underworld, it has arrived!

Beside Su Huaili, dressed in armor, Long Tai narrowed his eyes, looking at the splendid fireworks and the ravaging power, clicking his tongue in wonder.

"This volatile Divinity, comparable to a True Man of Primordial Spirit Transformation at full force, bombarding with divine arts."

"And moreover, extremely fast, carrying a powerful impact."

"Those three Curse Gold Corpses, I'm afraid they will suffer a bit."

"And that releasing aftershock...tsk tsk, if the Divine Power were stronger, it'd be a perfect mass-killing weapon."

"It would be even more terrifying on the battlefield, one blast and all is silent."

The eyes of Long Tai glinted brightly.

Su Huaili's body shivered, his neck somewhat stiff as he turned to Long Tai.

"Long Duwei, do you think... you could withstand this mushroom firework?"

Long Tai was startled.

Then the corner of his mouth twitched.

Unbelieving, he stared at Su Huaili.

"Is it still appropriate now to request medical leave from the Great General?"

...

...

The fierce wind howled, and steaming heat surged.

Li Che, his black hair flying, wearing the Cute Bull Mask, his eyes bright.

He slowly exhaled a breath.

"Phew

"Refreshing."

Never mind whether it could kill or not.

With these three blasts launched, Li Che felt a relief in his heart.

It was enough to intimidate the Demon Child, even if it didn't kill the Demon Child, it was enough to expose his identity as an evil person of the Corpse God Cult.

It would also cause substantial trouble.

Hmm?

Li Che's Star Plucking Pupil, under the mask, suddenly twitched slightly.

The next moment, he sprang up, instantly stowing away the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

His body spun in the air, his five fingers clasped.

A white Thunder Chess Piece was held tightly in his palm.

Once he firmly grasped the Chess Piece.

He was already back inside the carriage.

After the Bull Demon disappeared.

A tremendously terrifying pressure suddenly crashed down, countless trees were instantly bent to the ground, unable to even rebound.

Chapter 586: Bull Demon Three Blasts Shock Dao City, Three Flowers Atop You Liqing_4

A figure shrouded in golden armor, like a shooting star, shot forth in an instant, with three golden flowers circling endlessly around the shoulders and atop the head.

The Golden Armored God General slowly opened his eyes, and his terrifying qi-blood swept across like a golden longsword.

Crack crack crack crack crack!

Countless trees were severed at their waist, exploding into the air!

Splash splash...

Soil and shattered wood chips and tree remains scattered down.

...

The powerful Divine Sense of the Golden Armored God General swept past, roaring as it did so.

"Gone?"

"Escaped so quickly?"

"Additionally... such keen perception."

"It's a slippery creature."

A faint voice emitted from his mouth.

Then, the Golden Armored God General hovered in mid-air, his gaze sweeping down, landing upon the huge lotus-shaped deep pit in the soft earth.

"The Underworld mentioned by Little Su?"

"The bold madman who killed the teacher's progeny."

The Golden Armored God General twisted his neck, and immediately countless golden lightning danced wildly, followed by the smell of char.

His figure had vanished.

...

...

A mushroom cloud fell slowly in mid-air, gradually dissipating.

The Demon Child, with disheveled hair, had his pounding heart return to its normal rhythm, and his fierce and grimacing face settled to calm.

He exhaled a breath, glancing over the wrecked courtyard.

His face ashen.

"The Underworld

"This is a show of strength

"The Corpse God Envoys sent to capture the lady, I'm afraid they're all dead."

"How ruthless, how ruthless the Underworld is!"

"Are you admonishing me? Why? Because of the lady?!"

The Demon Child revealed his sharp corpse teeth, radiating wildness and ferocity.

His appearance was somewhat manic.

Watching the brilliant scene of countless fireworks blooming and falling in the sky.

His body trembled slightly, from excitement and madness.

"Such a lady... is even more to my taste!"

He bit his fingertip, a drop of dark blood trickled down, instantly spreading into a blood pool on the ground.

His hands constantly formed seals, chanting scriptures.

Gradually, the blood pool began to rotate, bloodwater swirling and splashing violently, exploding into a mist of blood.

From within the blood pool, a powerful will of the Corpse God surged out, and in a flash, a huge blood-colored hand burst forth, grabbing his feet, and then pulled his entire body into it.

After the blood pool vanished from sight.

Boom boom boom

Three Cursed Golden Corpses crashed onto the ground; the courtyard floor instantly shattered, bricks and stones exploding.

Ssssss

Steam rolled up, and on the three Cursed Golden Corpses, the uncontrollable Corpse Curse leaked out, covering their bodies. They bore fiendish looks, their bodies blasted partly charred, with flesh unrolling outwards.

Among them, a Corpse God Cult evil person who had just reached the state of a Cursed Golden Corpse, was even burnt so badly on one side of his body that flesh and blood were indistinct. The strong corrosive Divinity ate away at the wound.

This Cursed Golden Corpse was almost severely injured!

Nevertheless, the three Cursed Golden Corpses joined hands to at least withstand the terrifying explosion of the mushroom fireworks.

However.

They soon felt something ominous.

The Demon Child used the Blood Pool Secret Technique to flee.

But they, their identities exposed, enveloped in dense Death Qi and Corpse Qi, had no chance of escape.

Above Dao City, numerous powerful auras wreaked havoc as they approached.

The Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, Qianyuan Divine Sect Inspection Peak, Divine Guard Army...

Experts from major forces almost swarmed in, drowning them without courtesy.

...

...

Inside the carriage,

Li Che removed his mask, leaning on the carriage, with the Heaven and Earth chessboard already shrunk and put away.

"So strong

"Dao City... truly is nothing like Golden Light Prefecture City."

"Fortunately, the teleportation ability of the Flying Thunder Chess Piece is unrestricted, with no pre-movement delay, otherwise... A moment too slow, and that powerhouse would have located me!"

Li Che wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead.

The thunderous firing of the Guanyin Sitting on a Lotus Main Battle Tank was indeed not minor; if someone intentional sensed it, they could still detect his position.

However, Li Che's technique of escape was also top-notch.

"That Martial Dao Will... seems like 'Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods', only, it's much more powerful than Ji Haihui."

"Even stronger than the Martial Saint's Will of Ji Moli, of course, mainly because this person far surpasses the Martial Saint's Will in hard strength."

"Ji Moli's disciple stationed in Qian Yuan Dao City, You Liqing, perhaps?"

"With Su Huaili heading to Dao City... It must be to join this person."

Very strong...

Definitely a supreme grandmaster at the Top Three Flowers level, and with all Three Flowers blooming brilliantly!

Presently, Li Che is certainly no match.

But within Li Che's chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit was beating rapidly and intensely.

It was anticipation, it was excitement, it was aspiration...

Aspiring, looking forward to a battle with them!

Li Che pressed down on his chest, telling himself not to get ahead of himself.

He, Li Che, was a father, and could not afford the mentality of preferring death over dishonor.

He had a family to look after.

Settling his thoughts, Li Che leaned back in the carriage.

"Not enough, still not enough

"At least the power of over five hundred Divine Aspect Divinity Chess Pieces equivalent to the Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet is needed to seriously injure a Unity of Heaven and Man Grandmaster and a Divine Primordial True Person in Golden Body Transformation."

"However, if called upon Primordial Spirit Transformation-level Divine Chess Pieces, the power of a hundred pieces should be sufficient

"The Primordial Spirit Transformation-level Divine Chess Pieces I have accumulated now can kill Shadow Guard True Person, kill Huang Xilong, and kill Yuan Jingang... I have enough for a hundred pieces, but only one chance to bomb."

"Additionally, there's another problem... The fire power of one hundred Primordial Spirit Transformation Chess Pieces equivalent to a Great Avalanche might be too much for the Qintian Observatory's Thousand Hands Cannon to bear... The quality of Fire God Raging Flood Dragon Wood is decent, but it might not withstand the explosive power of a hundred Primordial Spirit Transformation Chess Pieces without bursting."

Li Che closed his eyes, beginning to contemplate and reflect on this firing experience.

Bombarding Dao City indeed was thrilling.

But the effects were not very significant.

To reach the level of really being able to bomb Dao City to a degree to shake the entire Dao City.

That is currently far from enough.

"Spiritual Wood ah... materials ah... Primordial Spirit Transformation Divine Chess Pieces ah

Li Che leaned on the soft backrest of the carriage, slowly exhaling a breath.

"I must integrate the Black and White Collapse into the Immortal Mechanism Cannonball as soon as possible

"Moreover, can I try to merge the Black and White Collapse with the explosion of the Great Avalanche... a fusion of two vastly different forces, the collision of which should be unimaginably powerful!"

Li Che's eyes gradually widened, shining brightly.

The Immortal Craft Dao Fruit throbbed, bringing new ideas to Li Che.

Everyone returned inside the carriage, and Li Che's extremely sociable Immortal Avatar that loved to watch the action also returned inside.

The convoy regained order and continued on.

Li Che sat in the carriage triggering the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit, using the genius ideas spurred by the excitement of the Dao Fruit to conduct research and development.

After roughly half a day's time,

The caravan of Golden Light Prefecture finally arrived before the overbearing and towering city walls.

However,

Just when the convoy of Golden Light Prefecture was about to be allowed into the city without inspection, thanks to the face of Jiao Shaoqiu,

"Hold."

A faint voice echoed.

Thereafter, a terrifying might swept over, and above the city walls of Dao City, there was the cry of a grey hawk.

On the back of an immensely large grey hawk with white head and purple eyes, a Golden Armored God General stood with arms crossed.

Intense gaze flowed down from above, and in an instant, there was no other noise in the world.

Boom—!

A streak of Golden Light fell.

The ground shook violently.

You Liqing, clad in golden armor, had already landed, blocking the path of Golden Light Prefecture's convoy.

Chapter 587: Selling the Martial Saint Ultimate Study Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, Corrupted Martial Path Manners by Little Charming Wife

Golden Divine Armor, shimmering brightly, high in the Heavenly Dome, an elderly eagle with purple pupils spread its wings soaring, continuously circling around.

This is a demon beast with the bloodline of a Great Demon.

However, at this moment, as the Golden Armored God General landed before the city gate, silence instantly fell over the area in front of the gate.

Powerful Divine Sense spread out explosively, like a mountain roar or tsunami, making one feel the ultimate suffocation.

The carriages of Golden Light Prefecture all stopped, and the flood dragon horses with dragon blood lineage all lay trembling on the ground.

Around the city gate, various forces were shocked; the soldiers who had just allowed Golden Light Prefecture's convoy to pass turned pale to the extreme.

...

"Gre... Great General!"

The soldier hurriedly bowed with clasped hands, his body slightly trembling.

He was a bit stunned, seemingly not expecting that the Divine Guard Army's Great General would appear here.

And even to stop the Duke figures of Qian Yuan Divine Sect escorted Golden Light Prefecture's convoy.

This made him wonder if something was wrong with his clearance.

Yet...

He hadn't received any news of a confrontation between the Imperial Court and Qian Yuan Divine Sect?

"Dao City Divine Guard Army, Western Camp Great General, the disciple of King Ping Luan, You Liqing."

"He, he is You Liqing who commands thirty thousand Divine Guard soldiers of Dao City's West Camp? The Supreme Grandmaster?"

"Yes, it's him! Direct Disciple of Martial Saint!"

The astonished voices echoed nonstop.

Pedestrians and many forces from various states and prefectures were sweating, trembling, and dared not speak.

The convoy of Golden Light Prefecture was stopped.

The curtain was lifted.

Jiao Shaoqiu and Wei He appeared almost at the same time, knitting their brows.

Nie Yang was grasping a broken sword, with an extremely solemn expression.

"General You, why do you intercept the convoy of Qian Yuan Divine Sect?"

Jiao Shaoqiu, old and like dried wood, calmly looked at You Liqing.

Such a figure appearing personally, even Jiao Shaoqiu... was quite puzzled, and he couldn't help but feel slightly heavy in his heart.

He knew You Liqing's identity, being the third disciple of King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie, a direct disciple of the current Martial Saint, immensely powerful.

Wei He, with a solemn expression, his tall stature robed fluttering.

He stepped forward, claspng his fist.

However, before he could speak, he was interrupted by You Liqing.

"Somebody used Mechanical Techniques to attack Dao City, this official traced here, no need to worry, this general will investigate, if you are unrelated to the criminals, this official will naturally let you pass."

The indifferent voice came out from You Liqing's mouth.

He reined in his Martial Dao Will, not overly releasing his own energy, but the restrained yet ready Qi Blood sounded like real metal grinding.

Making everyone's eardrums feel a stinging pain, even Wei He, an Innate Great Grandmaster who had reached the Unity of Heaven and Man, felt his heart sink, as if the flow of his thoughts slowed down.

Jiao Shaoqiu's face was stern, his body, though aged like a flickering candle, exhibited a strong resilience, unyielding.

"These are just children coming from Golden Light Prefecture City, let them pass, General You."

Jiao Shaoqiu said sternly.

You Liqing nodded, "I will only investigate briefly, if the criminals are not here, I shall let you pass."

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect and the Imperial Court, coexisting harmoniously to jointly fend off the invasion of Mysterious Temple."

"The big picture, I understand."

Jiao Shaoqiu paused, his aged eyes carrying a bit of murkiness, and stared at You Liqing for a moment:
"Good that General You is aware."

Yet his form did not move aside at all, still blocking in front of You Liqing.

You Liqing crossed his arms, his gaze indifferently sweeping over.

Suddenly, a pressure like a mountain collapsing, and like a tsunami assaulting, surged toward Jiao Shaoqiu.

His eyes burst out with brilliant golden color.

Behind him, a dazzling round Primordial Spirit shaped like cast gold rose up, the Primordial Spirit with angry brows holding an eight-foot snake spear, as if a Heavenly God descended.

The horrifying level of oppressive force surged overwhelmingly.

It seemed ready to recklessly sweep over the convoy of Golden Light Prefecture.

However.

Just as You Liqing was about to act,

A tremendously sharp sword light, from high up in the Heavenly Dome, roared down at a speed...

Too fast!

Almost in an instant, the sky and earth seemed to be rent open.

A sword hung over the street, a dominating and mighty Sword Intent descended like a mountain range, virtually annihilating everything.

You Liqing's Golden Body Transformation Primordial Spirit instantaneously returned within his body, striking out with a punch!

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

It seemed as if countless golden dragons twisted from within, forming a physical strong Gang Qi, devastatingly colliding with the suspended Sword Qi.

One person, one sword, seemed to reach an extremely exquisite degree of control over power, as each Sword Qi and Dragon Energy collided.

Then simultaneously dispelled and scattered.

Turning into a gentle airflow that wafted within and beyond the city gate, making everyone feel a refreshing breeze.

"Brother You, that's about enough, daring to block the Divine Sect's convoy, you're no ordinary person, it's time for each to step down."

Yet, at a distant inn.

A withered figure leaning against the railing, holding a scarred old wine gourd, pulled out the stopper and guzzled the wine.

Cheeks flushed, eyes slightly drunken.

"It's you

You Liqing reined in his Qi Blood, his body's Golden Armor clanged softly, casting a brief glance at the ancient sword hovering in the air, then at the drinking vagabond.

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect, the second True Successor... Yellow Sword Wine."

You Liqing also knew, if today he forcefully proceeded with the investigation, he might end up clashing with this drunken street wanderer.

Chapter 588: Selling the Martial Saint Ultimate Study Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, The Martial Path Atmosphere Corrupted by the Playful Young Wife_2

No need, for it's a waste of time.

He only heard from Su Huaili that the Underworld who assassinated Ji Haihui had deep ties with some people in Golden Light Prefecture City.

So, he came to show his power and give a warning.

In addition, he was quite curious about the Bull Demon who arrived in Dao City and dared to bombard Qianyuan Taoist City. This guy...is definitely a tough nut to crack.

The escaping techniques he mastered are also quite peculiar.

No wonder Su Huaili got so scared that he would rather suffer serious injuries than summon Golden Light Prefecture City.

...

What a pity...

The arrangements by the teacher in Jingang Prefecture City have gone up in smoke.

You Liqing took a deep look at the caravan, his gaze spinning, before finally pausing for a moment on the carriage full of little turnip heads.

With a tip of his toes, the figure in Golden Armor vanished in an instant.

That suspended sword, as if drunk, spun around and then shot towards a drowsy loafer leaning against a building in the distance.

The sword returning to its sheath, the shadow of the man burst out laughing and swaggered into the building.

Then, a voice full of confidence after accomplishing great things resounded.

"Boss Lady, bring out a pot of thirty-year-old Daughter Red Wine!"

"Beat it! You haven't even paid off last year's alcohol tab!"

...

...

On the long street.

Li Che slowly closed the curtain of the carriage, his eyes flickering with a bit of seriousness.

Very strong...

All of them are very strong!

Whether it's You Liqing or Huang Jianjiu from Qianyuan Divine Sect, who stopped You Liqing—neither are challenges that the current Li Che can handle.

Overbearing!

Terrifying!

Even the energy burst when those two clashed, though they were very skilled in controlling their power and contained the release of their aura within a tiny space.

However, through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che could sense the terrifying force produced by their collision in that brief moment.

Cultivation opens three realms to the pinnacle, Supreme Grandmaster!

In the panorama of Dao City, these are all renowned figures.

Leaning against the soft carriage interior, Li Che closed his eyes slightly, allowing his fluctuating emotions to settle to calmness.

Although, even if Jiao Shaoqiu didn't resist and let You Liqing investigate, in reality, he wouldn't discover anything.

Because Li Che had absolute confidence in his own concealment.

"You Liqing

"Is Su Huaili hiding under his command?"

"Tricky."

Li Che exhaled.

The Demon Child is troublesome, and Su Huaili is just as problematic...

"Southern Sect Master ah... I should be paid more."

Li Che muttered to himself.

Outside the carriage.

On Jiao Shaoqiu's withered face, resembling aged wood, a rare smile appeared.

"This kid... has he been waiting here early?"

"Why didn't Brother Huang come out of the city to escort us?"

According to the message passed back from Golden Light Prefecture, Brother Huang was supposed to come and provide an escort, yet it was only after reaching the city that Brother Huang showed up.

Brother Huang was a talent discovered by Jiao Shaoqiu when he served as the elder of the Outer Sect.

A swordsmanship prodigy, who could learn any sword technique at a glance—just like a born Sword Immortal, later became a direct disciple under the Sect Master and a true inheritor of the sect.

On the True Inheritor List, he ranked second.

The pity was, he was just a drinker who loved to hang out on the streets.

If only he could fix this habit, he'd definitely become an idol adored by thousands of disciples within the Inner and Outer Sects of the Qianyuan Divine Sect.

"Elder Jiao... you don't know, Brother Huang was indeed supposed to come to receive you, but because Brother Huang owed drinking debts, the Boss Lady of Drunken Duck Restaurant came to his door to collect alcohol dues... and so the Great Elder in a fit of anger confined Brother Huang."

Wei He thought for a moment and did not hide anything.

"It was his own doing."

Elder Jiao stroked his beard and smiled, shaking his head.

...

...

As time doesn't stop, seasons flow.

Time is like sand slipping through one's fingers, quickly passing by.

In the blink of an eye, ten days had passed.

Qianyuan Taoist City.

Inner City, Liuxiang Lane.

There lies a courtyard with four sets of living quarters.

The chill of winter is thoroughly diminishing, and the piercing sharpness of early spring feels like the last act of defiance retained by winter in the human world.

In the courtyard, a loquat tree stretches out its branches and leaves, moistened with dewdrops of the early spring morning.

Li Che and Li Qingshan sit under the eaves drinking hot tea, having a leisurely conversation.

Old Chen is there too, teaching Xi Xi martial arts, their playful sparring brings much joy, and that's with Xi Xi holding back.

Otherwise, Old Chen would be no match for her.

Nowadays, Xi Xi who had undergone Blood Exchange Nine Shifts, is only a step away from entering the realm of Channel Opening.

While Old Chen, with the help of the martial arts pill given by Li Che, as well as the alignment of his Pure Heart Divinity, has managed to break through into Channel Opening, and has ventured a good distance into the realm of Qi Channels.

But even with a difference of one rank, Xi Xi can still easily overpower Old Chen.

In her left hand, the Purple Flame Serpent Spear, in her right, a Gold Brick, and underfoot she's standing on a Prison Lotus Wind Fire Light Wheel.

Li Che forges Divine Weapons, while Xi Xi pacifies them. Father and daughter, one with the stick, the other with the sweet dates.

It leads to the Divine Weapons releasing Divinity to aid Xi Xi in continuously tempering her physique.

Now, Xi Xi's physique is no weaker than an ordinary Grandmaster.

Of course, compared to the Unparalleled Refinement of a Furnace Grandmaster Physique, there is still a gap to close.

Li Che plans to help her develop a Furnace Grandmaster Physique after Xi Xi steps into the Grandmaster Realm. Given Xi Xi has the assistance of Divine Weapons within her body, it won't be much more difficult for her than it was for Li Che.

Mainly because Li Che himself had the Unmatched Horizontal Refinement Dao Fruit like the Dragon Elephant Vajra.

Along with his extremely strong martial comprehension.

That's how he was able to achieve it.

In the courtyard, sparrows are alarmed.

Apart from Xi Xi and Old Chen's exchanging moves, Zhang Ya is also practicing in a corner.

This courtyard was given by the Qianyuan Divine Sect, because Xi Xi had assured her entry into the sect, even with the potential to become a true successor.

Thus, the courtyard was provided early to Li Che's family free of charge.

Chapter 589: Selling the Martial Saint Ultimate Study Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, The Martial Path Atmosphere Corrupted by the Little Charming Wife_3

Despite not having yet participated in the Sect Master's direct disciple screening, it wasn't much to provide Xi Xi with a courtyard in advance.

A four-section large courtyard, even larger than the three-section courtyard that Li Che's family initially lived in when they first moved into Golden Light Prefecture.

Especially the training courtyard, which is very spacious and even filled with training equipment like Spirit Wood Piles.

Zhang Ya is currently facing these Spirit Wood Piles, diligently practicing her martial arts.

Boom!

Suddenly, Zhang Ya's palm struck the Spirit Wood Pile, and an invisible boom exploded, sounding like a tide surging within her Qi-Blood!

...

Her Internal Qi surged inside her body, causing her fair skin to instantly redden and swell up, even beginning to bulge!

Muscles and bones were making sounds in unison, a strong power brewing and churning within her body!

"My dear! I've completed the Triple Blood Exchange!"

Zhang Ya, drenched in sweat, her face flush with excitement and her bright black eyes sparkling, couldn't stop joyfully stomping her feet on the spot.

Upon hearing this, Li Che smiled and instantly appeared beside Zhang Ya.

He raised his hand to gently tap her delicate shoulder, sending a stream of Gang Qi around before nodding with satisfaction.

"It is as expected of my wife, bursting forth in the later stages of martial training, the Blood Exchange has been as unstoppable as bamboo splitting apart."

Li Che was genuinely pleased.

Zhang Ya's talent had been combed through by his milky white Immaculate Heart Divinity, and it was already pretty strong.

However, considering that Zhang Ya started her cultivation journey late and it had been just over a year since she had begun, progressing from Sinew Transforming to Blood Exchange was quite remarkable.

"My dear

Zhang Ya pursed her lips, her large black eyes twinkling.

Li Che instantly understood, the Heaven and Earth chessboard secluded all sensory detection, looking at his cute wife: "Speak... what's on your mind?"

"My dear... I've completed the Blood Exchange, my physical body's endurance has increased several folds, and I can now move the blood within to... places it ought not go, making my flesh even fuller and rounder

"My dear... tonight

Zhang Ya was somewhat shy.

Li Che was dumbfounded, incredulous as he looked at his little charming wife.

After Sinew Transforming, after Bone Tempering, every stage had its new quirks, and now Blood Exchange has brought its own fancy tricks?

The customs of the Martial Arts World might get twisted by my little charming wife.

Really...

"My dear, your husband has been practicing Blood Exchange for many years and has extremely rich experience. Tonight, I'll join you in it."

...

...

After arranging to practice Blood Exchange with his wife Zhang Ya that night.

Li Che bid farewell to everyone and left the courtyard in Liuxiang Lane.

After arriving in Qian Yuan Dao City for ten days, everyone had been moved out by Qian Yuan Divine Sect, and naturally, his uncle's family did not have a four-section courtyard to live in.

However, they were allocated a three-section courtyard, and the family was living happily.

Li Chengzhou followed Nie Yang to cultivate and was taken away as soon as they reached Dao City, but his uncle's family had no worries at all.

His aunt Liu Chunming was particularly cheerful, because, although Nie Yang was merely a charioteer, he was also a Great Grandmaster!

Being a simple housewife, she didn't understand the differences between Great Grandmasters, only knowing they were extremely powerful was enough for her.

Li Che visited his uncle's house to drop by and check if they needed any assistance.

And amidst the warm entreaties of his uncle's family to stay for lunch, he left the courtyard.

During the early days of spring, long streets were lined with weeping willows, their fluff floating and lingering in the air.

Li Che, in a black attire, stood straight and tall, his hair flying and his eyes bright and spirited.

He strolled leisurely along the broad official road in Dao City.

Dao City was far too vast compared to Mansion City.

And the forces within Dao City were also incredibly intricate. With the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che had already committed the overall layout of Dao City to memory.

Inside Dao City, there was an Inner City River, wide enough to span ten miles. On both sides, quite distant from each other, was a white jade bridge stretching across the river.

And Dao City Imperial Heavenly Observatory was located right at the bridgehead, a magnificent nine-story tower, somewhat similar to the Cliffs Edge Treasure Tower in Mansion City.

However, it was overall larger, taller, and more imposing!

Li Che thought for a moment, found a spot to put on a conical hat, changed into black robes, and covered his face with the Cute Bull Mask.

Only then did he head towards the bridgehead's Imperial Heavenly Observatory and its towering eight-treasures pagoda-style building.

Li Che slightly utilized his Slumbering Dragon Elephant technique to hide his breath. Although there was no need, since there were only a few in Dao City who could recognize the Bull Demon.

Apart from acquaintances, those who could identify him... were all to be killed.

For example, the Demon Child or Su Huaili, encountering them would be enough to make Li Che wake up laughing from a dream.

After being hit by the Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet three times, the Demon Child once again concealed his aura, though in Li Che's Heaven and Earth chessboard senses, it was still conspicuously evident.

After that encounter, the Corpse God Cult lost three Cursed Golden Corpses, which made Li Che's mood ecstatic, feeling like he had been vindicated.

You dare covet my Li Che's daughter, you little yellow-haired brat.

Although aware of the Demon Child's location, Li Che did not fire the war tank's cannons again.

Because it wasn't necessary, not being able to kill the Demon Child was one thing, but mainly doing so could easily alarm snakes in the grass, and might draw the attention of that individual You Liqing.

Thus, Li Che, treading on thin ice in this world, felt it was better to be stable.

Pinpointing the Demon Child's location, all he needed was a guaranteed opportunity to kill the Demon Child, and it would be done.

Recently, Qianyuan Dao City was brimming with masters, too many mighty figures had gathered because many Divine Children from other Dao Cities had all converged here.

For instance, the Seven Treasures Divine Sect from Dragon Abyss Path had sent a Divine Child, rumored to be the grandchild of Seven Treasures Divine Sect's Great Elder, wishing to enter under the Divine Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect as a direct disciple.

Seven Treasures Divine Sect had a rather good relationship with Qian Yuan Divine Sect, often exchanging their sect's disciples for joint training.

Chapter 590: Selling Martial Saint Ultimate Study Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, The Martial Path Atmosphere Corrupted by Young Charming Wife_4

Therefore, the disciple of the Great Elder from Seven Treasures Divine Sect becoming a disciple under the Qianyuan Divine Sect Master is nothing out of the ordinary.

Additionally, there are many Vassal Prince Heirs from Great Jing; after all, King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie isn't the only Dajing Fanwang, as rumors have it among the eight great vassal kings in Great Jing, each vassal king possesses extraordinary strength, dominating in their own right.

Thus, just having arrived in Dao City for ten days, Li Che couldn't help but feel the pressure on behalf of his daughter, Xi Xi.

It seems that the competition among the disciples of Great God, Sect Master of Qianyuan Divine Sect, is extremely fierce.

Not only do they have to compete with divine children from noble families, but also those nurtured by Divine Sect, Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, and even rivals like vassal prince heirs.

Just the mere thought of it is overwhelming.

...

It's nothing like the Temple God Resonance at the Four Imperials Strange Temple in Golden Light Prefecture.

These divine children completed their resonance at various Mysterious Temples across the lands early, many of whom have already received the temple god's transmissions and embarked on the path of cultivation.

Only five or six years old, many have already formed their Divine Foundation.

Because the Sect Master Grand God limits the age of his direct disciples to be under ten.

Otherwise, the influx of divine child prodigies would be even more overwhelming, like schools of fish crossing a river!

There's no one who can resist the temptation to become a direct disciple of an entity that is both a Divine Fetus and a Martial Saint!

Thus, the competitors Xi Xi faces are not the likes of common divine children like Ji Haihui, who hold onto chances, planning to obtain the temple god's transmissions before striving for Divine Foundation.

They are those divine children who aim to display their talents by breaking through their Divine Foundation early to eventually become grandmasters!

Under the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che slowly exhaled a breath.

Being a parent truly makes one unable to suppress their anxiety.

Although Li Che continuously reminded himself not to worry, with Xi Xi enveloped in Mythical Weapon and possessing an unparalleled physique, not weaker than a grandmaster...

She could definitely dominate her peers and suppress her generation.

But...

How could a parent not feel anxious?

Everyone wishes their child to be the most awesome among their peers.

With a looming figure like Tower Mountain, he stepped into the Dao City Imperial Heavenly Observatory.

His unique physique was extremely conspicuous and instantly drew many people's attention.

The Imperial Heavenly Observatory in Dao City was bustling since there were many well-established individuals in Dao City.

In the distance.

Following a Young Master assigned by Lu Yao, Shangguan Qinghong, who was learning about various matters of Qintian Observatory, immediately perked up upon seeing the Bull Demon.

Her eyes widened in shock!

"Bull... Bull

Shangguan Qinghong was promptly overwhelmed with excitement.

The Young Master wearing white accompanying Shangguan Qinghong, his forehead bangs lightly fluttering, was slightly dissatisfied with Shangguan Qinghong's startled reactions.

"Little girl, coming from Mansion City, you have much to learn, but firstly, you must learn to calm your mind, to face upheavals as if they are nothing."

"That's the basic demeanor expected of members of Qintian Observatory."

Minor Supervisor Sang Yu, holding a fan in his hand, gently waved it.

"Sang Yu Minor Supervisor! That's the Bull Demon!"

Shangguan Qinghong's face flushed red, still excited.

"Bull Demon? I might as well be a Sheep Ghost

Minor Supervisor Sang Yu rolled his eyes.

In Dao City, with countless cultivators of various kinds, he had seen far too many to react as surprised as a little girl from a small place.

If it weren't for his own sister asking him to look after Shangguan Qinghong, he would still be in Green Jade Building, cuddling with the Oiran.

Li Che, of course, also noticed Shangguan Qinghong.

Slightly surprised, he walked over.

In Mansion City, his identity as the Bull Demon was known to all, feared by everyone as malicious, cunning, and brutal labels colored by the public.

"Bull... Bull... Senior

Shangguan Qinghong stood stiffly.

The Bull Demon nodded slightly before turning to look at Minor Supervisor Sang Yu.

"Lord, do you have affairs here in the Qintian Observatory?"

Sang Yu opened his paper umbrella, chuckling as he asked.

"Selling goods, and then buying some."

The voice of the Bull Demon was low and booming, like rolling thunder.

Sang Yu raised his eyebrows: "Ah, doing business... let me show you the way."

Sang Yu, leading the Bull Demon and followed by the excited Shangguan Qinghong like a little tail, headed to a private room.

Gurgle gurgle.

Mists from hot steam rolled and tumbled, Sang Yu leaning on a Taishi Chair, using bamboo tongs to handle a teacup, rinsing it with hot water before placing it in front of the Bull Demon.

"What do you want to sell?"

"Here we accept everything, Divine Weapon, Divine Method, Divinity Crystal, cultivation techniques, secret manuals, etc...all are welcome."

"Embracing myriad forms, is the work style of our Qintian Observatory."

Sang Yu said with a smile.

The sturdy figure sat upright on the chair.

Li Che didn't touch the ordinary tea brewed from ordinary tea leaves.

"Everything is acceptable?"

Under the Bull Demon Mask, his voice boomed low, with a hint of peculiarity.

Sang Yu snapped his fingers: "Rest assured, you should trust the foundation of Qianyuan Dao City's Qintian Observatory."

"Our Qintian Observatory's Chief Supervisor Lord is a Divine Fetus Great God

Wearing the Cute Bull Mask, Li Che's eyes instantly sparkled with satisfaction.

Indeed, the official large platform is reassuring.

"Good

"Then please appraise this."

He raised his hand, tore open the void with his fingertips, and Li Che started taking out items one by one.

"This is a Martial Arts, see how many Divinity Crystals it's worth."

Li Che, holding a piece of Gold Foil Paper, handed it to Sang Yu.

Seeing the Bull Demon casually tearing open the void so showily and coolly, Sang Yu's face immediately changed.

He immediately understood that a big business had come!

He subconsciously accepted the Gold Foil Paper handed by the Bull Demon...

Bang—!!!

The Taishi Chair beneath him instantly shattered into pieces under the unstoppable divine energy.

Shangguan Qinghong nearby hastily took out a small notebook, noting, "Minor Supervisor Sang damages a Taishi Chair, fined a hundred taels."