

A Father 591

Chapter 591: Selling the Martial Saint Ultimate Study Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, Corrupted Martial Path Manners by Little Charming Wife_5

However, Sang Yu simply couldn't be bothered with Shangguan Qinghong.

"You want to sell... Martial Saint Ultimate Study... Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods?!"

Under the Bull Demon mask, his eyes were dark and deep.

"Oh? Don't dare to take it?"

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Under Sang Yu's incredibly enthusiastic demeanor, he sent out the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

Sang Yu's back finally straightened up, his face almost blooming with a radiant smile.

Shangguan Qinghong withdrew his gaze from the towering figure of the Bull Demon and glanced at Sang Yu, not quite understanding why he was smiling so happily.

"This lovely senior Bull Demon, selling so many good items... and buying so many good items... all these are surely commissions! Ah, and you get a little commission."

Sang Yu opened his paper fan and continually fanned himself, seeking to blow away the heat in his heart.

This was the biggest deal he had brokered this month.

The Bull Demon sold a bunch of good items, not to mention various grades of Divine Weapons and all sorts of Divine Methods, even several volumes of Martial Saint Ultimate Study.

Sang Yu could no longer hold himself back.

What "unchanged in the face of collapsing mountains."

It's just that the mountains weren't high enough!

...

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Qianyuan Taoist City, Outer City, Thunder Alley.

This was the third day after Li Che's arrival in Dao City, he had contacted and purchased a courtyard with three openings to serve as the place for his cultivation and woodcarving.

With a clench of his five fingers, the Thunder Chess Piece was grasped in his hand.

Li Che appeared in the courtyard.

This courtyard was much more spacious and transparent than his initial one in Mansion City.

The main point was that the courtyard was big enough.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded, covering the entire small courtyard, isolating outside intrusions.

Li Che, who had bought the courtyard in anonymity and not under the name Li Che, received few visitors who could trace their way here.

Inside the house.

'Fairy in the Painting' incarnations of Li Che, each gripping a Divine Crystal, were diligently cultivating, Yang Liu leaves gently swayed.

With a grip of his five fingers, a chi-colored Sixth-rank top-grade Divine Weapon appeared in Li Che's hand.

Named, Xuanjin Eight Treasures Thunder Dragon Stick!

His five fingers hooked, fiercely clenched, as if five streams of white airflows were gripped in the palm!

The next moment.

Whoosh

Inhale!!!

In the courtyard.

Qi-Blood interwove wildly, a gale arose!

Li Che took a step and performed the Lingxu Baqi Step, in an instant, he switched four directions within the courtyard as quick as lightning.

With the Treasure Stick touching down, countless afterimages were produced in an instant, and the entire courtyard was filled with the terrifying roaring of the Thunder Dragon!

Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Chaos Heaven-Matching Stick!

Li Che kept tapping down, the air cracked and fierce winds scattered!

Countless stick shadows, heavily layered and dense, filled the whole courtyard, the sound of breaking the sky was like a roaring storm that never ceased!

Sizzle sizzle sizzle

Scorching heat and surging Qi-Blood twisted the air in the courtyard.

As countless stick afterimages overlapped, converging into one stick.

It was as if all the light in the world was swept away in this one stick!

In the courtyard.

Dust flew, the dispersing airwaves returned and flowed backward.

The wild wind howled ceaselessly, as if forming an earth-colored Jiao Python, raging wildly in the vacancies created by the dissipating stick shadows.

Li Che slowly exhaled a breath of scorching air.

His five fingers clutched the Eight Treasures Thunder Dragon Stick.

With a thought.

A strand of powerful gold-colored Gang Qi moved wildly like a Jiao Python, causing the air to burst with explosive roars!

His eyes opened, seemingly burning with faint golden flames.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle...

"Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Chaos Heaven-Matching Stick

"Ultimate Kill, One Stick to Heaven

"The Third Divine Gang."

"Success!"

Chapter 592: Can the 3 Types of Martial Saint Divine Gang Fight Against Innate, the Familiar Big Black Dog in Dao City

Qianyuan Dao City, Thunder Alley.

Inside a small courtyard with three sections.

Air flows crisscross intricately, producing sounds like spreading waves and wailing whistles.

Li Che stands still, holding the Xuanjin Eight Treasures Thunder Dragon Stick, a Six Department High Grade Divine Weapon he bought in Dao City Imperial Heavenly Observatory at almost half his fortune...

Currently, it vibrates at an extremely rapid pace with overlapping shadows.

A wisp of Divine Gang Qi, resembling a Jiao Mang, climbs along the stick, slowly entwining around it, which has been forged and refined by Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds.

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The Qi-Blood Rosy Clouds have an effect of refining divine weapons, capable of washing away impurities within them.

His previous weapon, the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Gold-Splitting Spear, was refined through Qi-Blood Rosy Clouds, upgrading from a Seven Elemental Divine Weapon to a Six Bureaus level.

Li Che stands at the center of the courtyard, surrounded by air currents swirling like a vortex continuously sweeping around him.

His muscles and bones make crackling sounds, Divine Gang Qi entwines up the treasure stick into his body, hurrying through his meridians like a Jiao Long.

Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Primordial Equal-to-Heaven Staff!

Li Che finally mastered the killing move, Heavenly Equaling Stick!

This signifies that he has advanced from Major Accomplishment to Master Realm, having grasped the Martial Arts True Intent of the Primordial Equal-to-Heaven Staff!

The third type of Martial Saint Ultimate Study's True Intent!

After mastering the two Martial Saint Ultimate Studies – Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant and Ten Thousand Dragons Subjugating the Divine, he finally mastered the third Martial Saint Ultimate Study.

Condensing the third type of Divine Gang.

Displaying a faint golden color, clenched with five fingers, flicking and vibrating at the fingertips.

Li Che's eyes shimmer, he takes a deep breath, and the surrounding air suddenly gets siphoned as if swallowed by a whale.

"Exhale

"Inhale

A long inhale and exhale, like gusting and retracting winds, causing all the plants in the courtyard to sway.

Whoosh!

Inside the body, blood flows like mercury, moving faster and faster with heavy pounding, turning Li Che's entire skin reddish!

The temperature within the courtyard abruptly rises, dispelling the early spring chill completely, as if it's the peak of summer, with heatwaves rolling in!

Countless water particles evaporate into a misty fog drifting around!

"The third type of Divine Gang, Dragon Elephant Refining Heart, Subjugating the Divine Cooking Lungs, and for that Primordial Equal-to-Heaven Staff... it will refine the kidneys!"

Li Che finally selects the organ to be refined.

Suddenly, with a thought, the newly born Divine Gang, following the mercury-like blood, drills into the organ through the meridians.

Li Che stands firm holding the stick, feeling intense pain originating from his kidneys as if engulfed in fierce fire, the mercury-like blood turning into viscous magma!

Boom!!!

From Li Che's body, layers of scorching heat waves radiate outward.

Li Che's kidneys seem to be glowing!

Li Che's eyes open, with brilliant golden flames flowing, feeling an inexhaustible strength.

With a stomp, he instantly manifests thousands of copies of himself within the courtyard.

Feeling as if injected with a major dose of stimulant, as if hormones within are being ignited.

Li Che's kidneys have turned into two massive furnaces.

Providing endless physical and endurance strength!

Time passes unknowably.

The boiling blood and aura in Li Che finally calm down gradually.

Raising his fingers, three different types of Divine Gang emerge and twist together into a single beam of Divine Gang.

Snap—!

The Divine Gang shines dazzlingly, an instant burst of brilliant light as if reversing brightness!

Terrifying power, the air itself seems to burst into a miserable cry instantly!

"Three Divine Gangs twisted into one, my current Divine Gang power might be comparable to any Master of Divine Gang who has condensed over thirty Divine Gangs."

"It's just

Li Che clenches his fingers, Divine Gang gathers like a Jiao Mang entwining around his arm.

With a punch, it feels like a tsunami, and a Dragon Elephant Illusion emerges, roaring heaven-shakingly!

"I wonder how it compares to the Innate True Gang of the Innate Great Grandmasters in the Unity of Heaven and Man Realm?"

As if compressed by high pressure, enormous waves surge thunderously, then reverse flow, whipping up a fierce windstorm.

Li Che falls into contemplation.

Innate Great Grandmasters in Unity of Heaven and Man Realm have condensed their own Divine Firmament Qi into Innate True Gang!

Whether in terms of quality or explosive power, far surpassing Divine Gang.

Li Che is unclear if the single Divine Gang formed from merging three types of Martial Saint Ultimate Study's Intent could clash with the Innate Divine Gang of an Innate Great Grandmaster in Unity Realm!

Inside his chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit throbs vividly.

Seemingly urging Li Che to seek out Su Huaili.

Because around Su Huaili there is an Innate Great Grandmaster's protection, if faced with a battle, it could be a good practice.

"Better to be cautious, first cultivate the 'Lone Mountain Walk Blade' and 'Lingxu Baqi Step', these two Martial Saint Ultimate Studies to Master Level, extract the Ultimate Study's True Intent, gather the remaining two Divine Gang, and then after merging the five organ Divine Gang into one, go kill Su Huaili

"If I must kill, I must ensure a guaranteed kill

Li Che's eyes flicker revealing a murderous intent.

His intent to kill Su Huaili has persisted and never faded.

Because, Su Huaili... is indeed an Evil Person of the Corpse God Cult.

"Does You Liqing know that Su Huaili is an Evil Person of the Corpse God Cult?"

Li Che narrows his eyes.

If You Liqing knows yet still protects Su Huaili, then Li Che would have to doubt You Liqing's intentions.

But most likely, You Liqing might not know that Su Huaili is from the Corpse God Cult; there might have been rumors, but... he may trust more in his own eyes and Primordial Spirit.

Chapter 593: Can the 3 Types of Martial Saint Divine Gang Fight Against Innate, the Familiar Big Black Dog in Dao City_2

Su Huaili now sensed that there was neither death Qi nor corpse Qi present, nothing like what would be expected from a practitioner of the Corpse God Cult.

Thus, You Liqing had dispatched an Innate Great Grandmaster to protect him.

"Su Huaili... indeed conceals his presence deeply."

Li Che exhaled.

Even he, with the assistance of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, could not detect any death Qi or corpse Qi on Su Huaili.

"However... it seems not every practitioner of the Corpse God Cult, possesses such profound methods of hiding their aura."

...

A sinister curve tugged slightly at the corners of Li Che's mouth.

The Corpse God Cult...

They had long since been in a life or death struggle.

Setting aside the Demon Child, the mere fact that he had killed so many experts from the Corpse God Cult meant they would not easily let him go.

Therefore, Li Che naturally wanted to give those of the Corpse God Cult in Qianyuan Taoist City a little surprise.

It would be a good occasion to test the strength he had recently improved.

And through battle and slaying, to increase the maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit.

After arriving in Dao City...

Li Che encountered many strong cultivators.

Not to mention You Liqing or Yellow Sword Wine, the Supreme Grandmasters of the Top Three Flowers Realm, even the likes of Wei He and leaders of the Divine Guard Army, all Innate Great Grandmasters.

They all exerted tremendous pressure on him.

Dao City had gathered nearly all the top experts from the five provinces and thirty-six prefectures within the Lingnan Circuit.

Because the area where Dao City was situated was riddled with Mysterious Temples, divine power was extremely abundant, and practitioners naturally gravitated there.

Additionally, the Grand Divine Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect was about to accept direct disciples.

This had brought even more powerful cultivators to Qian Yuan Taoist City than before.

Consequently, Li Che felt an urgent impulse to enhance his own strength.

Upon arriving in a strange place, only by becoming strong enough himself could he give both reassurance to himself and to his wife and daughter.

With this thought, the Dao Fruit within Li Che's chest cavity suddenly throbbed, brimming with fighting spirit.

However, Li Che did not set out right away.

He still could not neglect his daily cultivation.

Inside the room, the immortals within the paintings were all diligently absorbing divinity.

Now, only the Awe-Inspiring Divinity had reached the status of Divine Minister by summoning and integrating the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God into his Divine Foundation.

But for the Seven Emotions Divinity, or even the Six Desires Divinity...

If they wanted to step into the level of Divine Minister, Li Che would have to visit many more Mysterious Temples.

"Fortunately... this is Dao City where there are far more Mysterious Temples than in Golden Light Prefecture City."

Li Che slowly let out a breath.

However, there were two types of Mysterious Temples in Dao City.

One type was located within the mountain gate of the Authentic Divine Sect, which, as Jiao Shaoqiu had mentioned, had numerous Mysterious Temples.

These Mysterious Temples were controlled by major powers.

For example, many of the thousand-year-old families in Dao City occupied Mysterious Temples, suppressing the oddities within while also claiming ownership.

Such families could gain much from the Mysterious Temples, though they bore the risk of suppression.

On a regular basis, they could seek heritages within the Mysterious Temples for the younger members of their families.

Like Little Fatty Zhou Peng who initially came to Golden Light Prefecture City, and Yun E as well, they all came from thousand-year-old families which had Mysterious Temples under their control.

"Hmm, the Qintian Observatory organizes activities to observe Temple Gods in Mysterious Temples... I could mix in and leave my mark in a Mysterious Temple."

"That way, I could frequently travel between Mysterious Temples."

Li Che exhaled a turbid breath.

After planning the source of Mysterious Temples for his divinity cultivation,

Li Che stretched his arms, his body crackling with a series of snapping sounds.

He shook his body, flinging off impurities.

Li Che donned a black Elastic Shirt and then put on a mask and a wide hat.

Braving the spring rain, like the Bull Demon bursting forth!

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...

The night, unbeknownst to all, stealthily descended.

Li Che stimulated the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit and executed Slumbering Dragon Elephant, completely concealing all his vital energy, rendering him undetectable to others.

Li Che was confident in the effects of his Breath Concealment.

Moreover, as the maturity of the Dao Fruit increased, the Breath Concealment effect of the Slumbering Dragon Elephant became even more powerful.

Amidst the hazy spring rain, drizzling down persistently,

Li Che's burly figure strode down the long streets of Dao City, his wide hat blocking the rain, which slid down the brim like strands of pearls.

Between his eyebrows, a gap opened and his Star Plucking Pupil scanned vibrantly.

Connected to the Heaven and Earth chessboard, it hovered overhead.

The Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Mother-Child Seal had long been thoroughly refined by Li Che, obediently suspended within the chessboard.

Unfortunately, when Li Che previously killed those Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys, he did not obtain the Six Ministries Corpse Curse Seal from them.

Whether it was Yuan Jingang or those three Six Ministries Corpse God Envoys he had bombarded with the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

Upon careful consideration, Li Che understood.

Their Corpse Curse Marks were most likely used for ritual arrangements, to summon the will of the Corpse God.

Thus, Li Che possessed only the Seven Elements Corpse Curse Mother-Child Seal.

"But it's enough... The Seven Elements Corpse Curse Mother-Child Seal can be used to detect evil practitioners from the Corpse God Cult who have been marked with the Seven Elements Corpse Curse."

Buzz!

Touching his forehead,

Li Che stimulated the Seven Elements Corpse Curse Mother-Child Seal.

In an instant, a torrent of black Qi, like a tidal wave, spread out in all directions.

Within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, numerous Corpse Curse Marks flickered into existence.

Death Qi rose like signal fires.

Amidst the gentle spring rain,

Li Che lowered his wide hat, his towering physique like that of Tower Mountain, suddenly accelerated, shattering the rain and wind.

Dao City was bustling like a dream, yet it could not conceal the evils lurking beneath.

Chapter 594: Can the 3 Types of Martial Saint Divine Gang Fight Against Innate, the Familiar Big Black Dog in Dao City_3

The Bull Demon newly arrived in Dao City, without any notion of playing the hero.

However, his grudge with the Corpse God Cult was irreconcilable.

Ridding the Corpse God Cult was done for his own sake, but incidentally, he also cleared the evil moss for Dao City.

...

When the eastern sky showed the pale light of dawn, and night yielded to the morning sun.

...

Dao City was already bustling with its daily activities.

A servant specifically tasked with collecting the night fragrance for the Blood Wolf Gang arrived at their base, and knocked on the door for quite some time without anyone opening.

The servant grew impatient; with the vastness of Dao City, there were many other factions' night fragrance waiting for him to collect!

To him, time truly was money.

He had plans to collect a few more buckets of night fragrance this year to save up some silver coins and get married.

Life in Dao City was tough, and getting married in Dao City was even tougher.

As the servant knocked more aggressively, his movements suddenly froze when he saw blood slowly seeping out from behind the door...

Scared out of his wits, the servant hastily mounted his donkey cart, lashed the reins, and sped away.

A moment later.

The servant returned with a squad of the Divine Guard Army.

The Divine Guard Army of Dao City was divided into multiple departments: the City Guard Army that manages the city order, the Gate Guard that protects the city gates, and the Divine Guard soldiers always ready for skirmishes and battles.

The squad that the servant brought belonged to the City Guard Army.

The captain of this City Guard Army squad was a master of the Grandmaster Posterior Realm.

Upon approaching the Blood Wolf Gang's base, he smelled a strong stench of blood.

Yet, his expression underwent subtle changes.

"Death Qi and Corpse Qi!"

The captain's face changed, he drew the long sabre from his waist, and kicked open the base door of the Blood Wolf Gang.

Immediately, the scene behind the door was revealed.

Rows upon rows of Cursed Iron Corpse's and Cursed Copper Corpse's bodies were piled up helter-skelter, with thick Death Qi and Corpse Qi mixed with the coagulated blood flowing out.

Could it be that the Blood Wolf Gang was actually a stronghold of the Corpse God Cult?

However...

Someone had slaughtered them?

The captain and the City Guard Army soldiers behind him all inhaled sharply.

Who did this?!

...

Thunder Alley.

Li Che returned to the small courtyard in the alley, flicked his fingers, and the blood stains evaporated instantly.

"In Dao City, the infiltration of the Corpse God Cult is not as extensive as in Mansion City, after all... Dao City has too many strong characters, and with the Divine Fetus Great God presiding, it forced the Corpse God Cult to infiltrate covertly, not daring to be too presumptuous."

Tonight, Li Che eradicated an Outer City faction of the Blood Wolf Gang, where the strongest was merely a Half-Step Cursed Silver Corpse, making it effortless to deal with.

Heaven and Earth chessboard cloaked over, isolating him from external probing and preventing sound leakage.

It basically allowed the Bull Demon to act recklessly as he wished.

Glancing at the pale dawn light arising in the east.

Li Che removed his hat and mask, clenched his fingers, and returned to the Inner City.

The distance between Inner City and Outer City of Dao City was extremely long; even riding a horse carriage would take a substantial amount of time.

Only the Flying Thunder Chess Saint could come and go freely.

Returning to his home in Liuxiang Lane.

Li Che brushed off a few droplets of rain from his Mo Shan cloak and stepped into the courtyard.

Suddenly, Li Che paused, only to see Li Qingshan sitting under the eaves with a sullen face, grasping a dry pipe and fiercely puffing away with vigorous, smacky pulls.

No technique, it was all emotion.

"Back already?"

Li Qingshan said in a sullen voice.

The old man has already smelled the blood on you!

You went behind my back again!

Going out for fun, and didn't even bring Cat Face?

This level of grievance struck Li Che with a bit of embarrassment, as if he had been caught sneaking around on the side.

Li Che gave an awkward smile.

"Ah well, opportunities must be seized by oneself, the old man has realized."

Li Qingshan shook his head.

He stood up, his green robe flapping in the wind.

"Three days from now, we enter the Authentic Divine Sect Mountain Gate to send Xi Xi, and I also need to report to the Authentic Divine Sect... Xi Xi, Gong Yuanliang, Gongyang Xiu, and other kids will be taken

to the Outer Sect for unified cultivation guidance, in preparation for the upcoming selection of the Sect Master's direct disciples."

Li Qingshan said.

"Just telling you, so you don't sneak off again."

Upon hearing this, Li Che quickly smiled: "It concerns Xi Xi, I naturally won't forget."

Li Qingshan hummed and went back into the house to cuddle with his old love, Nurse Momo.

Since the courtyard was big enough, Nurse Momo lived together with Li Che's family too, providing companionship in the unfamiliar Dao City.

Afterward, when Li Qingshan went to the Authentic Divine Sect for cultivation, Nurse Momo would accompany him; thus, Li Che's courtyard served as a temporary refuge.

"This time you can accompany Xi Xi to enter the Authentic Divine Sect Mountain Gate, but it will be difficult to enter afterward, make sure to seize the opportunity."

"Jiao Shaoqiu invited the second True Successor, Yellow Sword Wine, to instruct the children from the Golden Light Prefecture that came, allowing them to cultivate with the Divine Child and Spirit Child within the Authentic Divine Sect Mountain Gate."

"So, if you miss this opportunity, the chance to enter the Authentic Divine Sect Mountain Gate to see Xi Xi's cultivation environment will be gone."

Li Qingshan reminded.

Li Che nodded.

Then, Li Qingshan closed the door.

The spring rain pattered against the black tiles, flowing down the edge.

Li Che exhaled.

"Xi Xi is about to enter the Authentic Divine Sect for cultivation

"I should also find a chance to contend for the Elder position at Divine Carving Ridge, Elder Jiao said he would recommend me, he better not forget

Li Che's eyes glinted.

Subsequently, he returned to the main bedroom, pushed open the door, and entered.

Inside the room, the charcoal stove burned, its warmth dispersing the cold of spring.

His wife Zhang Ya was holding Xi Xi in a deep sleep, with Xi Xi sleeping in a wild pose, the quilt kicked far away.

Li Che shook his head, tucked the mother and daughter in properly, sat by the bed, and quietly watched their faces in the flickering lamplight.

Chapter 595: Can the 3 Types of Martial Saint Divine Gang Fight Against Innate, the Familiar Big Black Dog in Dao City_4

They are the family members Li Che has to protect wholeheartedly in this life.

He does not seek great wealth and nobility.

He only wishes for peace and safety.

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When the sky was completely clear, the spring rain still drizzled relentlessly, filling the air with a moist scent.

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Li Che had not slept for long; his energy was now robust, and he could even go for days without sleep and still be lively.

He got up early and made breakfast for everyone.

After breakfast, Li Che gave Xi Xi some guidance on her cultivation.

Gong Yuanliang, Hai Chao Sheng, Gongyang Xiu, and Tie Shancai, the children who came from Golden Light Prefecture City to Dao City, rushed over before Xi Xi had finished her breakfast.

Li Che called them over and guided their cultivation together.

Tie Shancai was as defiant as ever.

He was only gentle towards Xi Xi.

Even though Li Che was Xi Xi's father, Tie Shancai was quite disdainful.

"You can't guide my cultivation, just a beginner Grandmaster... not quite up to par."

Tie Shancai crossed his arms and refused to accept Li Che's guidance.

Li Che just laughed.

Towards this brash newcomer, Li Che was not gentle at all.

Even with the cultivation of a Grandmaster, a few slaps were enough to make Tie Shancai comply obediently.

Tie Shancai could only follow the group in cultivation.

Tie Shancai was somewhat doubtful, wondering how his dad Xi Xi's... Qi-blood could be so terrifying?

Is this a Grandmaster?

He almost felt like he could have been killed by a single finger!

Xi Xi, observing from the side, saw Tie Shancai being harshly beaten by her dad and immediately burst into joyful laughter.

"My daddy is very powerful! You dare to underestimate my daddy!"

"Now you know how fierce my daddy is!"

Xi Xi, with her hands on her hips, began to mock.

You should know, every time Li Che intended to spank Xi Xi, even now that she possessed a Grandmaster's physique, she couldn't resist!

She would obediently accept the spanking!

After guiding the children in their cultivation for a while, Li Che entrusted them to Li Qingshan.

He then left the yard.

He went to seek Elder Jiao, intending to ask about the assessment for the elders of Divine Eagle Ridge.

This was a matter of great importance to him, as it involved whether he and Zhang Ya could often visit Xi Xi within the Divine Sect.

The Outer Sect was fine, but if Xi Xi entered the Inner Sect, they might not be able to see each other for years.

Of course, this is in the ordinary sense of meeting; if he wanted to see her, Li Che left a Thunder Chess Piece on Xi Xi, which could allow him to see her at any time.

"Do you want to see the Elder? Wait for me for a moment."

Nie Yang was teaching Li Chengzhou in the courtyard and nodded faintly upon seeing Li Che.

Then, Nie Yang left and entered into the Divine Sect Mountain Gate.

Divine Sect Mountain Gate.

A series of mountains soared from the ground, and numerous buildings adorned them.

The continuous mountain range, like a mighty giant beast crouching within Dao City.

Outer Sect.

Midway up a mountain peak.

Spring rain drifted like curtains.

Jiao Shaoqiu, like a withered old tree, sat in the pavilion in the yard, casually chatting with a drunken, beard-ruffled man carrying a wine gourd.

Suddenly.

Nie Yang, driving a carriage, broke through the wind and rain.

After parking the carriage, Nie Yang, holding his sword, approached the leisure pavilion.

He clasped his fists and bowed respectfully.

"Yo, isn't this Nie Yang? Have you found your Sword Intent, breaking through to 'Unity of Heaven and Man'? Ah, come on, have a drink."

Yellow Sword Wine drunkenly tossed the wine gourd over.

Nie Yang caught the wine gourd but did not drink.

"You, there's no need to pursue the 'Heaven and Man One Sword'. With the effort you put into this pursuit, better to step into 'Unity of Heaven and Man Innate Great Grandmaster' earlier, condense a few more Innate True Gang, that would be stronger than anything else."

"There would be no need to always act as a charioteer then."

Yellow Sword Wine yawned and said,

"You have your Sword Dao, Nie Yang has his Sword Dao... why interfere with him?"

Jiao Shaoqiu spoke up, cutting off Yellow Sword Wine's words.

"Being already the second True Successor, you should pay attention to your image, don't leave your wine debts unpaid, bringing debt collectors to your door... it's embarrassing."

Yellow Sword Wine was nonchalant.

"Wines taken on credit are the most intoxicating when drunk."

"You're just irresponsible," Jiao Shaoqiu chided with a laugh.

Then he turned to look at Nie Yang.

Nie Yang bowed and explained Li Che's situation.

"Hmm? He truly wants to go to Divine Sculpture Ridge to assess becoming an Elder?"

Jiao Shaoqiu's action of brewing spring tea paused slightly, showing some surprise.

"Although A Che is a Second-Class Guest Official of the Astronomical Observatory... to stand out in the assessment and become an Elder of the Divine Sculpture Ridge... it's truly too difficult."

"I thought he had given up on that idea, initially it was just a whimsical trial, but unexpectedly, he is indeed fixated on it."

Jiao Shaoqiu smiled, "Well, if he wants to try, let him go."

Jiao Shaoqiu stood up, went inside,

And promptly wrote a recommendation letter, also taking out a Jade Pendant and handed them to Nie Yang.

Nie Yang accepted the recommendation letter and Jade Pendant, had another sip of tea, returned the wine gourd to Yellow Sword Wine, and then drove down the mountain.

"To attend the Elder assessment of Divine Sculpture Ridge at such a young age?"

Yellow Sword Wine expressed surprise, taking a swig from the gourd, "If I remember correctly... aren't those Elders of Divine Sculpture Ridge all old things?"

"Comparing with a group of old ghosts who have been immersed in the Divine Sculpture Domain for decades, even a hundred years, how can he compete."

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...

Li Che was in the courtyard, watching Li Chengzhou practice swordsmanship.

On Li Chengzhou's face, Li Che saw joy and anticipation; he really likes the sword.

This pleased Li Che greatly, happy that Li Chengzhou could find the cultivation path that he truly belongs to.

Rubbing Li Chengzhou's head, Li Che thanked Nie Yang for bringing the recommendation letter and token, then took his leave.

With a clench of his hand,

Li Che arrived at the courtyard in Thunder Alley of the Outer City of Qianyuan Dao City.

Continuing his daily cultivation.

Now having the recommendation letter and token, according to the letter, Li Che needed a few more days before he could depart.

Presumably after sending Xi Xi off to the Authentic Divine Sect Outer Sect.

In the courtyard, Li Che enveloped the space with the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

He began practicing his movement technique, the mastery level of the Lingxu Baqi Step was not low.

Spring rain gently falling, spring breeze caressing the face.

Li Che was in the courtyard, continuing his daily cultivation.

After completing Martial Path and Divine Cultivation, Li Che also researched Mechanical Beasts and studied the integration of Black and White Collapse with Spirit Wood Raven.

Researching new high-intensity lethal weapons.

Even attempting the integration of Black and White Collapse with Great Avalanche Power...

However, none of these were easy tasks.

Late at night.

After Li Che finished hunting down the evildoers from the Corpse God Cult, he returned to the courtyard with the Thunder Chess Piece, taking off the Bull Demon Mask, his whole body's bones resonating.

Suddenly.

A rich aroma of dishes mixed with the spring breeze wafted over.

Li Che's black hair whipped in the wind.

He pushed open the door to the courtyard.

Stepping on the wet alley, the water splashed up like a waterfall under his footstep.

After walking for a while, he saw the dim yellow light illumination at the end of the alley, and also the door curtain being blown, clinking the wind chimes hanging on it.

Li Che paused.

His eyes slightly narrowed.

But there, he saw the familiar restaurant, the familiar wind chimes,

And that familiar big black dog lying on the ground.

The big black dog seemed to have noticed him, glanced at him, yawned, and bared its teeth at him.

Chapter 596: Xi Xi's First Day Not Coming to the Restaurant, Missing Her, Desire and Fear of the Jade Tower and Cold Immortal Mysterious Temple

The night was hazy, with a dim yellow candlelight fiercely shining in the darkness.

The entire alley was quiet.

So quiet that it could be called serene, the sound of the spring rain falling on the black tiles was as startling as thunder.

So quiet that the sound of raindrops colliding with each other as the cool breeze blew through the spring rain resembled the symphony of clashing weapons.

Li Che's black robe was soaked with rainwater, as the spring rain seemed to gradually become torrential.

However, the increasingly heavy rain curtain that obscured the human world couldn't hide the dim yellow light shining from the restaurant.

...

The familiar Big Black Dog was lying on the ground, its fur black and glossy, obviously well-fed recently.

It was showing its teeth to Li Che, revealing an anthropomorphic smile.

Li Che silently watched the Big Black Dog.

A chill suddenly rose from the soles of his feet, spreading throughout his body instantly, causing every pore to open and emit a cool breeze.

This Big Black Dog...

How could it appear in Dao City?!

If it were in Golden Light Prefecture City, Li Che wouldn't be surprised, but this is Dao City...

Could it be that the restaurant has also moved here?

Li Che's brow furrowed, and numerous doubts rose in his heart, intertwining like a thick fog without cease.

The other party...

Did they purposely follow him?

This thought involuntarily appeared in Li Che's mind.

But upon reflection, he felt it was somewhat vain.

After all, the world is vast; where others wish to go... what does it have to do with him?

Surely it couldn't be that just because Li Che came to Dao City, the restaurant owner and the Big Black Dog wouldn't come to Dao City?

Originally, Li Che had noticed something extraordinary about this restaurant.

When he was in Golden Light Prefecture, Li Che thought the restaurant appeared because of the Four Sovereigns Eight Arms Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince Mysterious Temple.

It seemed to be guarding, watching over that Strange Temple.

It seems now...

His judgment was wrong.

Regaining his composure, with eyes deep and thoughtful, Li Che stared at the Big Black Dog, which grinned at him for a while as if it didn't wait for Li Che's reaction, rolled its eyes, and laid back down.

Such an uninteresting person.

Li Che seemed to read this thought from the reaction of the Big Black Dog.

Exhaling a breath, he shredded the particles of spring rain.

Li Che finally took a step forward, walking towards the restaurant.

The same layout, the same door, and the same dog.

Li Che pushed the door open; the curtain struck the copper bell hanging at the doorway, immediately making a clanging sound.

Li Che entered the restaurant, noticing some changes inside, seemingly a bit more spacious.

But not by much.

The Qi-Blood in Li Che's body roared like a dragon, as if a furnace burned within him, vibrating the spring rain off his body and evaporating it into vapor.

Feeling refreshed and clean, he stepped into the restaurant and found a chair to sit down.

The white-robed owner emerged from inside, with black hair hanging down and his face bearing a touch of cool indifference.

Seeing Li Che, he nodded as if familiar with an old customer: "You're here?"

Li Che looked at the young man in white, then replied: "I am here."

Outside the restaurant, the spring rain poured heavily, washing the cobblestone alley until it shone like oil, reflecting the light.

The vapor mingled with the spring rain, howling and swirling, filling the air with the scent of spring.

Inside the restaurant, the curtains fluttered gently, with the light breeze rippling.

"What would you like to eat?"

The white-robed owner took the apron hanging on the wall, putting it on while softly asking Li Che.

"I don't know."

"Owner, please decide for me."

Sitting in the chair and leaning against the backrest, Li Che also relaxed.

Well, it does really feel like coming home here in the restaurant.

It gave Li Che a different kind of ease, as if his tense nerves could finally be released.

After coming to Dao City, Li Che was quite nervous. Although he had many trump cards and the Instantaneous Movement from the Flying Thunder Chess Saint,

The pressure was still immense because Dao City was very different from the Mansion City.

There were too many strong beings, and too many harbored ill intentions towards Xi Xi.

That Su Huaili must have informed You Liqing and other strong beings of Ji Moli lineage about the betting incident with Ji Haihui.

Ji Moli, as You Liqing's master, naturally could not tolerate his teacher's bloodline being treated as a servant.

So surely, they would target Xi Xi.

Of course, this was because Li Che was thinking of the worst-case scenario.

But being in a strange place and treading on thin ice, one should not think optimistically and underestimate the evil and ugliness of human nature.

Beyond that, there was also the Demon Child from the Corpse God Cult, who also had his sights set on Xi Xi, obsessively wanting to make her his future Sect Leader's Wife.

To have his sights set on Li Che's daughter from childhood, with the intention to groom her as a wife...

Tch!

The thought alone made him angry.

Leaning back in the chair, Li Che exhaled.

But in this restaurant, there was an inexplicable sense of security.

Although the origins of the restaurant were unknown and everything seemed mysterious, this sense of security was something Li Che enjoyed.

Inside his chest, the five Dao Fruits were as still as virgins, with not a hint of danger or warning.

This meant the restaurant was safe enough.

Li Che trusted the Dao Fruits; if there was even the slightest malice, they would detect it.

If the other party could even deceive the Dao Fruits,

Li Che probably wouldn't be able to make much of a splash in resistance.

Better to save his energy and eat a few more bowls of rice at the restaurant because...

The owner's cooking skills are truly remarkable!

The aroma wafted, seemingly turning into tangible smoke drifting out from the back kitchen; although it was just a simple scent of noodles, it transformed into many unforgettable flavors upon entering the heart.

It was as if it evoked childhood memories, causing Li Che to inadvertently recall scenes from his past life.

Chapter 597: The First Day Xi Xi Didn't Come to the Restaurant, Missing Her, Desire and Fear of the Jade Tower and Cold Immortal Mysterious Temple_2

That is a scene sealed in memory, somewhat distant now.

Skyscrapers, bustling streets...

The noisy images, like reflections in water, flowers in mirrors, as dream-like and illusory.

Safer by far than this world.

Li Che slightly lowered his eyelids.

Inside the restaurant, the owner came out holding a bowl of noodles.

...

"I just made a simple bowl of noodles, make do with it."

The owner in white placed the noodles in front of Li Che.

The broth was clear, the noodles like dragon whiskers, a perfectly fried fragrant sunny-side-up egg, garnished with green onions like bits of jade.

Looking at it made one's mouth water, the rising steam fixing Li Che's gaze in place.

The white-clothed owner took off his apron and sat opposite Li Che.

Watching the pleasantly satiated Li Che.

A faint, almost imperceptible, smile touched his lips.

He took out a piece of rolling paper and pinched some tobacco from the incense bag, rolled it into a slender cigarette, and tapped it lightly on the table.

Then, he placed it in the corner of his mouth and lit it with a match.

"Hiss

"Whoo

The smoke was intoxicatingly blurry.

"Xi Xi didn't come; make do with this," the owner gently said.

Li Che paused, suddenly finding the noodles less appetizing.

When Xi Xi came, it was braised pork, sweet and sour fish, a feast prepared; but when Li Che came, just a bowl of clear broth noodles?

How could there be such discrimination?!

Although Xi Xi was adorable, she was still his daughter, Li Che.

Could Li Che not even share a bit of his daughter's light?

"What, can't make do? Then don't eat."

The owner, squinting and puffing out smoke, said.

Li Che didn't reply, instead he sped up his eating, quickly finishing the noodles and drinking every drop of the soup.

"Huha~"

Li Che set the bowl down, leaned back in the chair, and let out a contented breath of hot air.

Comfortable.

Watching the owner smoking the cigarette, Li Che squinted his eyes.

"Got one for me?"

Li Che asked.

The owner, holding the cigarette between two fingers, glanced at Li Che, thought for a moment, and elegantly rolled a cigarette for him, handing it over.

"Only one."

Nothing beats a cigarette after a meal, pure joy like an immortal.

Outside the restaurant.

The Big Black Dog, watching the two enveloped in smoke, disdainfully covered its nose.

It lay on the ground, gazing at the hazy night created by the pouring Spring Rain.

The first day without Xi Xi at the restaurant, missing her.

...

...

The next day, dawn.

Lead clouds tumbled above, brewing the Spring Rain.

Raindrops fell from the sky, splashing on cheeks, bursting into droplets, chilling the skin with the coolness of spring.

Yang Liu branches gently swayed, leaves fluttering.

After getting up, Li Che used the Thunder Chess Piece to teleport to the independent workshop in Thunder Alley of the Outer City.

He checked whether the Fairy in the Painting clones were slacking then practiced his Martial Arts a bit, circulating his Qi-Blood, condensing his Divine Gang.

Morning risen, full of Essence, Qi, and Spirit, internal organs revived from slumber, in excellent state, a perfect time for refinement.

After the session, Li Che's Divine Gang count reached seven.

Of course, it was the Ten Thousand Transformations Dragon-Elephant Divine Fierce Energy that reached seven; Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods and Primordial Heaven God Gang both lagged behind the first mastered Ten Thousand Transformations Dragon-Elephant.

Considering the amalgamation of three Divine Gangs, Li Che now barely possessed one Three Elements Divine Gang.

Blazing waves like Jiao Long surged endlessly throughout the courtyard.

Li Che's skin reddened, each pore opened, unleashing tormenting heat waves.

His eyes sparked like lightning, his fingers struck the void.

Li Che stood in the courtyard, wielding the Xuanjin Eight Treasures Thunder Dragon Stick, rippling the air in waves.

Brow Niwan glowed, Primordial Spirit opened his eyes, Divine Light circulated, swiftly traveling through the meridians in his physical body, feeling the muscles and bones becoming increasingly robust, the bones seemingly radiating brilliant Golden Light!

The movement and strengthening of organs vividly appeared in his mind.

Among them, the transformations of the heart, lungs, and kidneys were particularly intense!

Extracting tremendous amounts of Essence Qi, rolling like tides from a great river!

Feeling an unparalleled surge of strength and vitality, Li Che couldn't help but let out a long howl!

High-pitched like a dragon!

Fierce like a tiger!

Feeling enlightened, Li Che's eyes shone like Golden Light, he stepped forward, his body's Qi vigorous, the void seemed pierced.

His figure flickered mid-air, spanning a distance of a dozen meters, changing direction repeatedly, until four times!

And the fifth, almost forming, countless afterimages merging and then vanishing.

Li Che stood in the courtyard.

Hands behind his back, his Mo Shan flapping.

He looked up, exhaling a stale breath: "Soon, Lingxu Baqi Step, nearly reaching the Master Realm."

"Having mastered the Master Realm's Ten Thousand Transformations Dragon-Elephant, Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, and Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff, advancing to cultivate Martial Saint Ultimate Study feels less challenging, like breaking through with unstoppable momentum."

"This is the synergy among Martial Arts."

Li Che was in high spirits.

He understood that for the remaining two Martial Saint Ultimate Studies, stepping into the Master level, condensing the Martial Saint's True Intent, refining the Divine Gang, was just a matter of time.

After changing into clean clothes, Li Che stepped out of the courtyard, locking the door, and strolled down the alley.

Arriving at the restaurant, the owner was making dumplings.

"Whoa, homemade dumplings by the owner?"

"For Xi Xi."

The owner glanced at Li Che, saying indifferently.

"Wait a moment."

Then, wearing white, the owner stood up, entered the kitchen, and started boiling the dumplings.

After a while, he packed the cooked dumplings and handed them to Li Che.

Li Che smiled, thanking the owner, and familiarly left a Gold Leaf before turning and leaving. He used the Thunder Chess Piece to teleport back to his courtyard in Liuxiang Lane.

Chapter 598: The First Day Xi Xi Didn't Come to the Restaurant, Missing Her, Desire and Fear of the Jade Tower and Cold Immortal Mysterious Temple_3

Xi Xi was squatting under the eaves, brushing her teeth alongside Old Chen.

That toothbrush was made by Li Che.

As soon as Li Che returned, Xi Xi's nose immediately began to twitch, with her mouth still frothy, she looked up, her eyes sparkling, "Daddy, what a familiar scent!"

"Is the dog here too?!"

Xi Xi instantly guessed where the dish came from.

But her focus was on that lazy, gluttonous Big Black Dog.

...

Even the dumplings meticulously wrapped by the owner weren't as tempting as the dog.

"If you practice well and become the Sect Master's direct disciple, daddy will take you to the owner's shop to eat and to see the dog," Li Che said, putting down the dumpling breakfast and ruffling Xi Xi's hair.

Upon hearing this, Xi Xi's eyes immediately lit up with an intense fighting spirit!

To see the dog, she must become the Sect Master's direct disciple!

The motivation of children can sometimes be so inexplicable.

After breakfast, Li Che gave guidance to Xi Xi, Zhang Ya, and Old Chen as they practiced martial arts in the courtyard.

After instructing them for a while, Li Qingshan finally woke up, stretched lazily, and was then caught by Li Che to help with chores.

Li Che was unapologetic, which somewhat irritated Li Qingshan.

Watching Li Che waving goodbye, Li Qingshan realized Li Che was off to play without bringing Cat Face!

Li Qingshan had already heard the news.

Recently, several homicides had occurred in the Outer City of Qianyuan Dao City.

Many second and third-rate gangs were wiped out, and those gang members turned out to be evil people from the Corpse God Cult!

Li Qingshan guessed almost immediately who was responsible.

True to form, the Bull Demon always had an abhorrence for evil.

Li Qingshan shook his head with a wry smile.

"I too should step up my effort to reach the level of a Great Grandmaster... then I could keep pace with the main force!"

Li Qingshan was also fired up.

His Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers technique was about to reach Master Level, and once he condenses the Grandmaster's True Intent, he could aim for Great Grandmaster.

Then, he could exchange it with the Divine Sect for the top-level Martial Saint's ultimate technique, the Eight Heavenly Dragons Sky-Lifting Hammer!

His Cat Face...

Would no longer be the tailender in the Underworld!

...

...

Li Che put on the robe of the Second-rank Astronomical Observatory's Guest Official.

He then arrived at the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building located under the white jade arch bridge that spanned the city's great river.

Shangguan Qinghong had already become familiar with the Observatory's operations under Sang Yu's guidance, so Sang Yu ended up being hands-off, leaving everything to Shangguan Qinghong.

The first floor of the hall was incredibly spacious, and Shangguan Qinghong was cleaning the dust in the hall with a Cleaning Divine Talisman, activated by Divinity, making sure the displayed goods remained dust-free.

Other newly appointed administrators at the Qintian Observatory were working alongside Shangguan Qinghong.

The Observatory's ranks were divided by duty, which were Chief Supervisor, Deputy Inspector, Minor Supervisor, Imperial Celestial Deputy, and administrator.

Shangguan Qinghong had climbed to the position of Imperial Celestial Deputy in the Golden Light Prefecture City's Qintian Observatory.

But she had to start again as an administrator in Dao City.

Li Che, as a Second-Class Guest Official, was comparable to a Minor Supervisor in Dao City's Qintian Observatory.

"Che!"

Shangguan Qinghong, upon seeing Li Che, immediately waved with excitement.

The other administrators doing cleaning with her cast curious glances, then seeing the robe of the Second-Class Guest Official on Li Che, were astonished.

Li Che waved back at Shangguan Qinghong, and they chatted for a moment.

"Could you call Deputy Inspector Lu Yao for me?"

Li Che said with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Shangguan Qinghong immediately went upstairs with a trot.

Shortly after, Lu Yao came down the stairs with Shangguan Qinghong, followed by Tang Ren, whose aura had significantly expanded.

"You broke through?"

Li Che looked at Tang Ren with slight surprise.

"Yeah, why not break through? The Golden Light Prefecture City's Temple God Resonance event has ended, and it was time for him to break through. He's preparing to see if he can have the dumb luck to be taken as a direct disciple by the Sect Master," Lu Yao scoffed.

Clearly, Lu Yao was quite resentful of Tang Ren's lack of gains at the Temple God Resonance event.

Li Che just smiled and said no more.

But he took note to find an opportunity for Xi Xi to make a breakthrough.

Moreover, if Xi Xi could forge her Divine Foundation, she would be more competitive in the upcoming assessments for direct discipleship under the Sect Master.

Although Jiao Shaoqiu had mentioned that the assessments for the Sect Master's direct disciples didn't focus much on cultivation and combat power but rather on fate,

Who would believe that?

Stronger strength always gave one a greater sense of confidence.

Li Che didn't dawdle, confiding his purpose to Lu Yao.

"Do you want to visit the Strange Temple to observe the Temple God?"

"It seems so, you're trying to take the Elder's assessment at the Divine Carving Ridge? Indeed, you need to observe more Temple Gods to improve your wood carving skills."

Lu Yao nodded.

"Dao City is different from Golden Light Mansion City. We have a lot of Guest Officials who often proceed to the Strange Temples to observe the Temple Gods."

"If you want to go, I can arrange it for you."

"As a Second-Class Guest Official, you can enter up to the Six Divisions Strange Temple, but given your low cultivation, you can only go to the Qi Yuan Mysterious Temple

Lu Yao said with a smile.

In Dao City, there were a total of ten Six Divisions Strange Temples, and even more Qi Yuan and Eight Extremes Guaiyi Temples.

However, all were under the jurisdiction of the Temple Control Bureau, and ordinary people couldn't easily venture into the Strange Temples.

Even martial artists with some cultivation couldn't easily enter, requiring an application.

Li Che's gaze flickered as he considered. The Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Temple God he intended to summon for his Divine Foundation was an Eight Extremes rank Temple God.

Qi Yuan Mysterious Temple would be sufficient.

The higher-ranked Six Divisions Strange Temple, Li Che dared not easily use Summoning Gods...

Chapter 599: The First Day Xi Xi Didn't Come to the Restaurant, Missing Her, Desire and Fear of the Jade Tower and Cold Immortal Mysterious Temple_4

Moreover, the danger of the Six Divisions Strange Temple far exceeds others. For example, Jiao Shaoqiu, the Great Elder of the Outer Sect of Divine Sect, suffered severe injuries while venturing through a Six Divisions Strange Temple.

His Primordial Spirit Golden Body shattered, and he fell from Divine Primordial Golden Body Transformation to Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis realm.

Therefore, to be on the safe side, Li Che could even apply for the Eight Extremes Strange Temple.

But after considering it, he decided to start with the Qi Yuan Mysterious Temple.

"Qi Yuan Mysterious Temple

Lu Yao pondered for a moment.

...

He then listed several Qi Yuan Mysterious Temples within Dao City for Li Che.

"Let's go with this one... Hundred-Turned Worry Dream Gui Ling Rabbit Mysterious Temple."

"Oh?"

"This Strange Temple is within the jurisdiction of the Yun Family, a thousand-year-old family in Dao City, and Yun E comes from this colossal entity."

Lu Yao nodded.

He then took Li Che to the Qintian Observatory's tower.

In less than half an hour, they gathered five Heavenly Oversight Guest Officials, including one Second-Class Guest Official and four Third-Class Guest Officials, and along with Li Che, there were six people.

"We have enough people; let's set off."

Sang Yu was called over again.

Lu Yao, being busy, asked Sang Yu for help.

Sang Yu also had another identity; he was the brother of Sang Guanyin, who had followed Nan Lihuo from the Mansion City to Golden Light Prefecture City for cultivation.

In terms of talent, Sang Guanyin really wasn't as good as her brother.

But Sang Yu was a brother who completely listened to his sister. Therefore, he was very polite to Li Che, the father of the precious little junior sister of his own sister.

"The Hundred-Turned Worry Dream Gui Ling Rabbit Strange Temple actually has another equivalent, a Six Offices level, also under the jurisdiction and suppression of the Yun Family."

"It seems to be called... 'Desire and Fear of the Jade Tower and Cold Immortal' Strange Temple. The Yun Family has been studying this Strange Temple for a thousand years."

"The rise of the Yun Family... is related to the fact that one of their ancestors had up to ninety-nine percent resonance with the Temple God of the 'Desire and Fear of the Jade Tower and Cold Immortal' Strange Temple."

"It was this ancestor who led to today's Qian Yuan Taoist City's thousand-year-old family, the Yun Family, and the Divine Embryo Ancestor of the Yun Family."

Sang Yu introduced with a smile while sharing a carriage with Li Che.

Li Che's eyes flickered slightly, thinking of the terrifying Temple God hidden inside Yun E...

And he fell silent.

The spring rain was heavy, and the carriage sped through the wind.

The hubs rotated at high speed, splashing water all around.

Soon, the carriage stopped, and the group arrived in front of a Strange Temple.

The Temple Control Bureau's experts were stationed outside, pulling up a security line and blocking any pathways that led into the Strange Temple.

The Strange Temple was situated within the city, surrounded by tumbling Mysterious Fog, from which one could occasionally sense vague faces.

Howling, ghostly cries, and shrieking...

All kinds of sounds, incessantly surrounding, gripping people's hearts.

Just approaching it was enough to cause a strong feeling of dizziness, as if one would fall into a deep sleep.

"Heavenly Oversight envoy leading Heavenly Oversight Guest Officials has come to observe the Temple God."

After Sang Yu got off the carriage, Divine Envoys from the Temple Control Bureau stopped them.

In the distant pavilion.

Two figures sat opposite each other.

One figure, clad in the robe of the Great Governor of the temple, exuded an extremely powerful aura, as if merging with heaven and earth, and his Primordial Spirit was dazzling and terribly frightening.

Sang Yu bowed with hands clasped and spoke loudly.

This person was Wu Gang, the Great Governor of Dao City's Temple Administration Office, with an incredibly strong cultivation, an Innate Unity of Heaven and Man Great Grandmaster.

He not only presided over the Hundred-Turned Worry Dream Gui Ling Rabbit Qi Yuan Mysterious Temple but also the Desire and Fear of the Jade Tower and Cold Immortal Six Divisions Strange Temple.

In fact, a Unity of Heaven and Man Grandmaster was stationed at every Six Divisions Strange Temple.

It couldn't be helped; such Six Divisions Strange Temples were too dangerous once they acted up.

As for the stronger ones, they had to preside over the temples of the Five Elders and the Four Imperials Strange Temples.

Beside Wu Gang sat an old man, with prominent Primordial Spirit, fluttering in his robe. Just one glance made Li Che feel suppressed.

On the way over, Sang Yu had introduced to Li Che that this old man was the Yun Family's resident Elder of the Strange Temple, a Golden Body Master of the Golden Body Transformation, Yun Taishan.

The forceful Primordial Spirit scanned the carriage, checking the six Heavenly Oversight Guest Officials.

After scanning several times, he finally agreed to let them pass.

The inspection was strict, but when it came to the Strange Temple, being strict was not a problem.

"Go on in; you only have three hours to observe the Temple God. Once the time is up... you will be expelled."

Sang Yu said.

The six Heavenly Oversight Guest Officials stepped forward one by one, passing through the rent Mysterious Fog and the Strange Que, hearing the roars of demons and monsters from within!

A small temple stood, rather dilapidated, with cobwebs in the corners and dead spiders hanging there.

Li Che's gaze swept over and landed on the Temple God on the altar.

It was a Temple God with the head of a rabbit and the body of a woman.

With a pristine rabbit head on top, below was an ancient skirt-clad female figure.

Quite bizarre.

The eyes of the rabbit temple god were incomparably red, and although it was a sculpture, it seemed extremely spirited. Anyone who made eye contact with the rabbit eyes would feel their mind sinking into oblivion.

One fat rabbit after another jumped out from the body of the rabbit temple god, densely packing the entire mysterious temple.

Then, their figures were swallowed up as if by these fat rabbits, whose mouths kept wriggling, gnawing at everything, whether it was the ground, the pillars, or their flesh and blood...

Li Che raised his hand to the center of his brow.

Star Plucking Pupil!

A golden light rippled outwards.

Everything returned to clarity, peering into illusion and returning to truth!

Illusion, dreamscape...

The divinity of the temple god was extremely intense, filling every corner of the mysterious temple.

Looking towards his colleagues, the second-class guest official had already escaped from the dreamscape, also giving Li Che, who had freed himself from the dreamscape, a somewhat astonished look.

This second-class guest official was a cultivator of the Yuanxiang Realm who had summoned his own Elemental Appearance, and it was a struggle for him to free himself. It seemed he didn't expect Li Che, a mere cultivator of the Divine Base Realm, to be on the same level as him.

Li Che smiled and nodded, then found a corner to sit down cross-legged.

He began to observe the rabbit temple god, and through the Immortal Artisan's Dao Fruit, he peeled off all the various carving techniques of the temple god's sculpture and then simulated the carving in his mind.

Three hours quickly passed.

"Du!!!"

A sound like thunder came from outside the mysterious temple.

It woke the cultivators still trapped in the dreamscape.

A third-class guest official, who had been dreaming since entering the temple, dreamt repeatedly of being nibbled on by rabbits, was covered in cold sweat and pale-faced.

Li Che stood up, stretched lazily, and then took a deep look at the temple god rabbit on the altar.

With a flick of his finger, a Thunder Chess Piece quietly dropped beneath the altar.

Li Che did not stay long and left the mysterious temple with the others.

Spring Rain continued to drizzle.

In Chuxian Pavilion.

The Great Governor Wu Gang of the Temple Control Bureau and the Elder Yun Taishan of the Yun family were sitting opposite each other, drinking tea.

"Nothing abnormal, right?"

"There shouldn't be."

The two nodded at each other, exchanged a smile that carried vigilance and caution.

...

...

Deep into the quiet night.

The pounding rain lashed against the black tiles, exploding into a mist, obscuring the view.

Lead-colored clouds rolled, and spring thunder suddenly sounded.

The lightning that illuminated showed Li Che in a small courtyard of an independent workshop in Thunder Alley slowly opening his eyes.

The droplets falling from the eaves of the black-tiled roof formed a curtain of water beads.

Li Che sat cross-legged, basking in the raindrops falling at high speed, their bursting impact scattering in the wild wind.

Li Che's eyes were clear.

The Mud Pill at his brow shone faintly.

On top of the Pure Heart Divine Foundation merged with the "Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape Law" of the Divine Method, golden divinity constantly seeped in bit by bit from the Equal to Heaven's Face on the Heaven and Earth chessboard into the Divine Foundation.

Sketching out the form of a True Ape.

Now, the progress was about ninety percent complete.

"Soon."

Li Che exhaled a breath.

He couldn't help but look forward to the Divine Appearance that would be condensed through the Three Pure Laws; how dominating would it be?

"Too bad, I didn't manage to condense it in one effort; otherwise, I could have tried out the True Ape Stick Technique with the little rabbit tonight."

Li Che raised his spread fingers.

In the next moment, he suddenly clenched them.

The roaring airflow seemed to tear apart as he abruptly drew his fingers back.

Once he had fully grasped the Flying Thunder Chess Piece.

Li Che's robe fluttered, and his hair whipped wildly.

He had already appeared in the [Hundred-Turned Worry Dream Gui Ling Rabbit] mysterious temple.

Li Che smiled as he looked at the temple god, and a faint light flickered in his eyes.

Even, unconsciously humming a tune in good spirits, Li Che sang,

"Little rabbit, be good, open up the door

On the altar.

The rabbit temple god suddenly shook with fright and trepidation.

Chapter 600 Unrivaled Among Peers Until They Meet Me, The Strongest Divine Minister Ape God Descends

Hundred-Turned Worry Dream Gui Ling Rabbit Mysterious Temple.

Inside the small temple, the lamps flickered, and a breeze from outside stirred into the temple, creating rippling currents of air.

Li Che pressed down his conical hat, the eyes under the Bull Demon mask blazing. The Heaven and Earth chessboard opened instantly, ensnaring the Strange Temple and also isolating it from the investigations of all parties.

This was just a precaution after all, since outside the Strange Temple, Strange Que and Mysterious Fog already provided the best defense. Ordinary cultivators' Primordial Spirits couldn't penetrate the Mysterious Fog and reach inside the temple.

Boom boom boom—

Within the Niwan Palace, the Primordial Spirit opened its eyes and could clearly sense the trembling fright of the Spiritual Rabbit Temple God.

...

That flow of Temple God Divinity burst out rapidly like ripples.

It was only daytime when Li Che followed the scent here in the evening.

In fact...

Li Che wondered if there was a sensing connection between Temple Gods. Could this Spiritual Rabbit Temple God have sensed the presence of another Temple God brought by his Astonishing Divine Visage?

The Strange Temple at night appeared even more desolate. White candles encircled, driving away the darkness in corner after corner. Around the altar, the Spiritual Rabbit Temple God was also surrounded by a ring of candlelight.

"Don't be afraid."

Li Che smiled, looking at the trembling Statue of the Deity, and couldn't help but say.

He soon realized that the Spiritual Rabbit was the Temple God of Qi Yuan Mysterious Temple, while the Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey was the Temple God of Eight Extremes Guaiyi Temple.

Logically, the Spiritual Rabbit should not fear the Spiritual Ape.

"Is it [Equal to Heaven's Face]?"

"Another temple god that has been beaten by an ape?"

After some thought, Li Che figured out the reason why the Spiritual Rabbit was scared.

Just like what happened in the temple of the Golden Heavenly King, where the Golden Heavenly King looked furious.

To verify this point, Li Che moved his thoughts, and the Heaven and Earth chessboard shrank, the Equal to Heaven's Face was sealed away.

Thud—!

In an instant.

The entire Strange Temple became eerily quiet.

Quiet as death, even the crisp, dripping sound of spring rain hitting the black tiles on the temple became very clear.

Hush, hush, hush—

The moisture and dust were slightly blown, the spider webs in the corners fluttered from side to side, making a faint and audible sound.

Tiny water droplets continued to flow down the black corners of the Strange Temple.

Drip, drip...

Like something slowly approaching.

Li Che suddenly felt goosebumps on his skin, even his powerful Grandmaster Vitality seemed frozen into ice shavings at that moment, unable to flow through his meridians!

However...

Li Che looked up and saw that the Spiritual Rabbit Temple God on the altar was gone.

That deity with a rabbit's head and dressed in a woman's clothing with a graceful figure had abruptly disappeared, as if vanished in the blink of an eye!

Li Che frowned and looked towards a place where the pale candlelight flickered, revealing the Spiritual Rabbit Temple God, who had split its three-part lips, revealing underneath the dress, countless bulging terrifying muscles, still quivering like dragons.

"ROAR—!!!"

The head tilted, and it roared furiously!

"How dare you deceive the rabbit?!"

Bang!

Terrifying speed suddenly exploded, the Spiritual Rabbit pulled numerous afterimages in an instant, to the extreme, almost blasting the air apart!

Numerous waves of Qi exploded in all directions!

Under the Bull Demon mask, Li Che's muscles twitched, Dragon Elephant Vajra Transformation!

Intense Qi-Blood and Divine Gang lashed out like a whip, smashing out like a volcanic eruption!

However, the slender and beautiful body of the Spiritual Rabbit suddenly swelled, turning into a vajra Barbie rabbit, and then unleashed sword-like sharp cutting power!

Rip!

Li Che's Mo Shan was slashed with cuts!

The sword Qi that spewed out wrapped around the Rabbit Fist, tearing the air apart, the sound of explosions couldn't keep up with the speed of the Spiritual Rabbit Temple God!

The oppressive Divine Hierarchy powerful as mountains, smashed fiercely onto Li Che's heart.

Like a huge wave exploding in the lake, countless Divine Powers boiled and exploded!

Li Che took a step back, his eyes bright, as if turned into flaming eyes.

Fire-Eye Xuanjing Ling Yuan Divine Visage!

In a flash, the Divine Visage emerged!

"SQUEAL—!!!"

The Divine Monkey Divine Visage shrieked, its five fingers clenched, countless Divinity condensed into a golden rod smashing towards the Spiritual Rabbit Temple God!

BANG—!!!

The collision of Divine Powers caused the air to fluctuate up and down, creating ripple-like waves, violently spreading and thrashing!

"You deceitful monkey—deceiving the rabbit!"

Simultaneously,

Li Che and the Spiritual Rabbit Temple God's fists finally collided.

Bang!

It was a collision at the level of Qi-Blood and Divine Gang!

As if thunder exploded in his heart.

At the moment of eye contact, the endless resentment and hatred in those crimson eyes seemed to have countless Fierce Ghosts shrieking and wailing, and in an instant, as if wanting to blow out Li Che's Martial Dao Will like a candleflame under a chilling wind!

Temple God's Will!

Seven Elements Temple God, unmatched in its rank, comparable to thirty-six Divine Gang Great Grandmasters and Divine Element True Persons with refined Primordial Spirits!

But Li Che was unperturbed, even feeling an extremely strong fighting spirit!

That Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods Martial Saint True Intent, seemingly like a candleflame to be blown out, roared mightily at this moment!

For behind Li Che, it seemed like brilliant golden Dragon Elephants resounded!

One Divine Monkey gripped a Treasure Stick, with a boom sweeping down, air moving aside, waves rising!

Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant and Chaos Heaven-Matching Primordial Staff!