

A Father 661

Chapter 661: The Familiar Combination of a Man in White Leading a Dog, Sensible Xi Xi Tugs at the Heartstrings (3)

Su Chuyang is unwilling!

What's so great about women!

Women will only affect his Tao heart!

He, Su Chuyang, aims to become the direct disciple of the Sect Master Great God!

He has no desire to be bound by feelings so early!

"You...fool."

The elder frowned, stroked his beard, and scolded.

"Our Su Family has always advocated combining with high-quality bloodlines. Li Nuanxi being rated by the Chu Long List as a match for you...is enough, she's enough to be your first woman!"

"You don't even have to really use feelings, just marry her, and if there's someone else you like later, marry again... What's wrong with your elder brother?"

"Now his family resources have poured into him, and he has already squeezed into the True Inheritor List

The elder said indifferently.

But Su Chuyang was very stubborn.

"Elder... I will defeat her openly and fairly, and return to the third position on Chu Long List! By then, I can prove that she's not worthy of me, moreover, I don't like her!"

Su Chuyang clenched his fists, brimming with fighting spirit.

"If she loses to me, it means she's not qualified to be my woman, Su Chuyang!"

The elder leaned into the soft cushions of the carriage, tired.

This child is hopeless.

He exhaled lightly.

"Waste."

"If I tell you to go, you go!"

Su Chuyang clenched his fists, feeling extremely suffocated. He, at the age of nine, could not help but submit to the power of the family.

Taking the gift, Su Chuyang eventually bowed to power.

At a young age, he saw the darkness of power.

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Li Che retracted his mind, a peculiar expression emerged in his eyes.

Under his Heaven and Earth Chessboard's perception, he heard the conversation between Old Deng of the Su Family and Su Chuyang clearly.

He was already aware of the identity of this elder of the Su Family within the Divine Sect.

It was Su Helian, a titular Honorary Elder set by the Su Family within the Divine Sect.

In terms of cultivation, he had just broken through the Fetal Breath Transformation not long ago.

The other three major families, the Zhou, Yun, and Zhong families, also set up honorary elders within the sect.

Qian Yuan Divine Sect has been developing in Dao City for so many years, many great families have been intertwined with the sect.

Of course, only the Outer Sect.

The Inner Sect is the true core of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, and the people of the noble families cannot embed themselves in it.

However, excellently performing juniors from noble families can worship under Inner Sect Elders to receive cultivation guidance, and that's all.

The True Inheritor List includes many juniors from noble families.

"Old Deng Su... wholeheartedly covets Xi Xi's talent and bloodline."

Li Che's eyes turned cold.

If it were someone else, unaware of the malicious intent of the Su Family, upon seeing the number one Great Family of Qianyuan Dao City, the Su Family, sending someone to gift a birthday present, they would probably develop great affection for the Su Family.

"And this child, Su Chuyang

"His temperament is not bad."

However, Li Che also had no fondness for him.

He dislikes Xi Xi. Does my Xi Xi need your liking?

And my Xi Xi is not worthy to become your little rascal's woman...

Are you fucking worthy?!

As a father, how can I tolerate such anger?

Want to send a gift?

There's no way.

Li Che flicked his finger.

Mystic Magnetic Field!

Boom—!!!

In an instant, the Mystic Magnetic Field, through the targeting of the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, engulfed Su Chuyang entirely.

Su Chuyang was walking forward with the gift that Su Helian had forcefully stuffed into his hands.

Abruptly, as if hitting an invisible Air Wall, he was unable to move forward even a bit.

"Huh?"

Su Chuyang was instantly puzzled.

He stretched out his hand; there was nothing in front of him.

No Divinity, nor Martial Dao Will...

Nothing at all, why is it so hard?

Su Chuyang tried to move forward again, but was still blocked.

He was shocked!

Trying to take a detour, he discovered invisible walls encasing him!

Su Chuyang, incredulous, unleashed a powerful burst of Divinity, fiercely slamming into that Air Wall.

However, the Divinity smoothly passed through.

Su Chuyang was bewildered; he furrowed his brow and began to madly dash, attempting to forcefully break through.

Thump—!!!

A dull sound, like a heavy hammer smashing against an Ancient Bell, continuously thundered.

Su Chuyang was blown away by a tremendous repulsive force, and sat down on the snowy ground, his gift scattered all over, his whole person dizzy and seemingly seeing gods and Buddhas chanting scriptures to deliver his soul.

"Su Chuyang!"

Inside the carriage, Su Helian saw this scene and instantly became enraged.

Su Chuyang felt extremely aggrieved.

"Elder...if I said I encountered something dirty, would you believe me?"

Su Helian, disappointed, shook his head: "If you don't like it then forget it. The Su Family has more suitable people. Marrying a woman would let you gain a tilt in family resources, if you don't want it... others will."

"Just strive for cultivation resources within the Divine Sect."

With that, the carriage continued to travel, the Flood Dragon Horse pulling against the storm.

Su Chuyang stood up from the snow, brushed the pure snow off his body.

"Elder, I, Su Chuyang... can become a Divine Fetus Great God without relying on a woman!"

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Li Che paid no further attention to Su Chuyang; the child was somewhat foul-mouthed, rather high-spirited.

But his crime was not worthy of death.

As for this Old Deng of the Su Family...

Marrying women, siphoning the talent from their bloodline, turning a promising Divine Child into a wastrel...

This Su Family, under the guise of a noble family, truly indulges in deceitful acts!

Li Che naturally had little affection for them.

However, with his current strength, it was indeed challenging to confront the entire Su Family.

But this Su Helian, this Old Deng of the Su Family...

Such dogged pursuit of his daughter... deserves death!

However, today is Xi Xi's birthday.

It's not suitable for bloodshed.

The courtyard of Jiao Shaoqiu is vast, a group entered inside, and Li Che saw many familiar faces.

Chapter 662: The Familiar Combination of a Man in White Leading a Dog, Sensible Xi Xi Tugs at the Heartstrings (4)

For instance, Sang Guanyin and Xi Xi's second senior brother Bian Bian were all present, preparing to celebrate Xi Xi's birthday.

Bian Yuanlong's body was as imposing as a small mountain, with muscles bulging like they were cast from steel.

In his hands, he was carrying a huge demon beast, a Dragon Pig, its body covered in scales.

"Hehe, I specially went to the mountains outside Dao City this morning to hunt this demon beast, the Dragon Pig. I'll take care of it, and tonight I'll make a feast of demon beast for Xi Xi."

Bian Yuanlong said with a chuckle.

Demon beast...

Li Che's eyes fell onto the struggling Dragon Pig.

Infused with the divinity of the Mysterious Temple, once the Strange Que is opened, demons escape and then breed with the animals of this world to produce demon beasts.

Some demon beasts, after gaining intelligence, can become extremely terrifying.

Like Qi Tian City, according to the records, is now occupied by many Demon Gods. You should know, each one of those Demon Gods is no weaker than a Great God Cultivator in the Divine Embryo Realm!

"I'll do it."

Suddenly, the shopkeeper, dressed in white clothes purer than snow, slowly walked out and said indifferently.

"I'm a professional."

"I'm afraid your cooking might be disgusting and upset Xi Xi."

Bian Yuanlong: "..."

Imposing as he was, he looked down at this thin young man in white.

His eyes were round like copper bells.

"You can insult me, but you cannot insult my culinary skills!" Bian Yuanlong said with gravity: "In my efforts to make it onto the List of Extraordinary Persons... I often go to the wild mountains and ridges outside Dao City to fight with demon beasts and cook their meat to stave off hunger..."

"My culinary skills are truly hard-earned."

Bian Yuanlong said solemnly.

"Oh." The shopkeeper said lightly: "Repeat that in a moment."

After speaking, he gently took the Dragon Pig from Bian Yuanlong's hands and walked towards the kitchen.

Bian Yuanlong scratched his head...

This person, what great strength!

Li Che, of course, saw this scene and could only say the shopkeeper was really doting on Xi Xi. Otherwise, with the shopkeeper's lazy demeanor, how could he possibly have taken on this task?

He must be really afraid that Bian Yuanlong's cooking skills would disgust Xi Xi.

As the little birthday girl, Xi Xi was happily running around in the yard.

"Daddy, Mommy! Look at me, Xi Xi has really been practicing cultivation well these days! I am already at the Divine Vein stage!"

Xi Xi burst with Qi-Blood to demonstrate for Li Che and Zhang Ya, showing off.

"Xi Xi will catch up to stinky Daddy soon!"

Xi Xi clenched her little fists, excitedly claiming.

She remembered, her daddy seemed to be just a small Grandmaster, right?

The Big Black Dog always stuck close to Xi Xi, wherever Xi Xi went, it followed.

Li Qingshan was also there; as he walked, there was a fierce Gang Qi that ravaged and entwined around him. Clearly, having spent over half a year in seclusion, he had successfully broken through to the Great Grandmaster Realm.

Li Che sat on a chair and chatted with him.

Li Che indeed hadn't seen Li Qingshan for quite some time.

Li Qingshan was vibrant with excitement, spirits high with uncontainable energy.

"A Che, remember to call me, I'm terribly strong now!"

Li Qingshan clearly had just broken through recently, with unrestrained Divine Gang Qi swirling within him, still somewhat uncontrollable.

From time to time, Thunder Arcs twined and flickered around him.

Li Che looked at Li Qingshan and smiled: "Sure, there should be an operation coming up soon... I'll call you then."

Li Qingshan and Li Che were communicating through voice transmission, and at these words, his eyes instantly shone with sharpness.

"Who's the target?... I, Cat Face, one Ram Horn Hammer, will smash his head!"

Li Qingshan felt he was now terrifyingly strong!

Even if it was an Innate Great Grandmaster, he dared to clash with one, and although he would perish with just one touch, this sharp energy from just breaking through was unstoppable.

"The target... a Divine Sect elder, Su Helian."

Li Che grabbed a clean peach and took a bite.

Li Qingshan: "I might need to consolidate my Gang Qi a bit more."

"Dinner is served."

Suddenly, a faint voice drifted through, instantly overpowering all other sounds.

Rich aroma wafted from the direction of the kitchen, and just by smelling, it seemed as though one could see the golden, glistening roast pork.

Drips of rich golden juice trickled down from the roast suckling pig, falling into the charcoal, and making a sizzling sound.

This aroma completely captivated everyone present.

Even Elder Jiao Shaoqiu, a figure of restraint and maturity, couldn't help but move his neck slightly.

The shopkeeper in white gracefully carried the roasted Dragon Pig out from the kitchen.

Placing it on the dining table.

The wind and snow seemed isolated from the world, leaving only the unending fragrance in the yard.

"Xi Xi, come."

With a knife in hand, the shopkeeper sliced open the roasted, golden and shiny Dragon Pig.

Crack, crack, crack, as the blade cut through the light, crispy skin of the Dragon Pig, revealing the tender white meat steaming with heat underneath.

The various dishes contained inside poured out like treasure gleaming with precious light.

The owner personally sliced some pork and chopped a pig trotter, then served a bowl of vegetables hidden inside the roasted Dragon Pig's stomach to Xi Xi, who was already drooling with impatience.

"Eat up." The owner ruffled Xi Xi's hair.

Everyone quickly started to dig in.

Bian Yuanlong's body was like a small mountain, and once he took a bite, he couldn't stop.

"Please, indulge in shaming my culinary skills to your heart's content."

Bian Yuanlong couldn't even lift his head, continuously eating.

Zhou Peng, Yun E, and Zhong Liuxiu also arrived.

While eating, Zhou Peng was shedding tears.

"I shouldn't eat piggy, but I can't help myself... It's too delicious!"

Jiao Shaoqiu looked with some amazement at the young man in white and then at the Big Black Dog that was fiercely gnawing on a pigtail.

His murky and profound eyes suddenly narrowed slightly.

Seemingly, some images overlapped in his mind.

Man in white with a dog...

Jiao Shaoqiu's eyes narrowed slightly.

He thought of the Temple God of the Strange Temple suppressed by Divine Sect, whose image seemed to almost completely overlap.

Jiao Shaoqiu closed his eyes, then opened them, his Divinity cleansing his eyesight.

His Primordial Spirit emitted Golden Light, and he looked fiercely.

That familiar feeling then disappeared again.

"Indeed... The black dog by the side of the True Monarch Temple God was a slender one, how could it be so fat."

"And the True Monarch has a vertical divine eye on his forehead..."

"I'm old, so old..."

Jiao Shaoqiu shook his head and sighed deeply.

Now completely aged, his lifespan nearing its end, he could only cultivate some good children for the Sect in his last days.

Outside the courtyard.

A figure staggered toward them, drunk.

"Oh my—what a delicious aroma, you guys are eating tasty food without calling me?"

Yellow Sword Wine walked in, ragged and tipsy, from outside the courtyard.

Then, he saw the Big Black Dog that was baring its teeth and gnawing on a pig's trotter.

Yellow Sword Wine suddenly felt a vague pain at the back of his head!

"This dog... this dog..."

Yellow Sword Wine watched, feeling a sense of familiarity.

It seemed he had seen it somewhere before.

Could it be from that dog meat restaurant in the east of the city?

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After a satisfying meal and drink.

The courtyard returned to its quiet state.

"Dad, Mom, wait for Xi Xi, I will become strong very soon, a little more, then I can take missions outside the mountain and sneak away to see you!"

Xi Xi was somewhat reluctant to leave Li Che and Zhang Ya but spoke firmly and sensibly.

She knew her parents sent her to Divine Sect for her own good.

Also, Elder Jiao told her, once she became a direct Disciple of the Great God Sect Master, the Divine Sect would yield to her say, and she could go anywhere she wished.

Therefore, Xi Xi practiced her Cultivation diligently, yearning to become a direct Disciple of the Sect Master!

"Xi Xi will go to a Strange Temple within the Strange Que to train tomorrow..."

"So I can't keep you here tonight."

Jiao Shaoqiu spoke with a hint of apology.

Li Che and Zhang Ya waved it off; they had been seeing Xi Xi almost every night, so it really didn't matter much.

After bidding farewell to Xi Xi.

A group of people took a carriage and left the Divine Sect Mountain Gate, and because it was late at night, Jiao Shaoqiu had Nie Yang personally escort them, accompanying them through the Strange Temples active in the night within the Divine Sect Mountain Gate, to prevent the Strange Temples from expanding their Strange Ques and Mysterious Fog upon detecting the presence of strangers.

Li Qingshan also followed the carriage out.

The cold wind rustled, and snowflakes were icy.

At the city gate.

Xi Xi kept jumping and waving her hands.

Li Che slowly withdrew his gaze, Zhang Ya leaning against him in his arms: "Husband... Xi Xi has become so sensible."

"But, her being so sensible... it breaks my heart."

"What a good daughter we have..."

Zhang Ya murmured softly.

Li Che's eyes were deep as he turned to look out the window.

"Yes... such a good daughter we have."

"So anyone who covets my daughter..."

"Must die."

Chapter 663: First Full Assembly of the Underworld, Father Unleashes a Murderous Aura Shaking Heaven and Earth

Frozen clouds envelop the ridge, the dawn solidifies into a frosty splendor.

The night is as deep as ink that will not disperse, suspended in the sky, like an endless curtain of darkness, oppressively tight, leaving one breathless.

Snow descends wildly from above, dancing chaotically amongst mortals, like a flurry of drowsy crows falling like rain.

The carriage travels on the official road piled a foot high with snow, rocking and swaying, carrying everyone from the Divine Sect Mountain Gate and back within Qianyuan Taoist City.

The night's clamor has already ended as Xi Xi's birthday celebration concludes, signifying she has grown another year older.

Zhang Ya leans in Li Che's embrace, silent, moodily gazing at the tempest outside.

Xi Xi's maturity brings heartache; she needn't have been so understanding.

In a strange environment, without her dearest parents, Xi Xi had to make herself grow up.

Though Jiao Shaoqiu, Sang Guanyin, and others are familiar faces, ultimately, they are not her accommodating parents.

Xi Xi's maturity also brings Li Che immense heartache.

Perhaps due to being a Divine Child, Xi Xi is precocious, her cleverness far surpassing that of a five-year-old.

Still, Li Che feels a touch of guilt.

The carriage breaks through the blizzard, Old Chen cracking the reins, driving onward, his Qi-Blood surging, his Cultivation in the Qi Vein Realm empowering him with torrential Qi-Blood, warmth radiating through his body, enabling him to withstand the freezing cold.

They are back in Liuxiang Lane.

Stepping down from the carriage, Zhang Ya, without much ado, begins to practice martial arts amidst the courtyard's snowstorm.

Li Che escorts the boss and the Big Black Dog back to the restaurant.

Old Chen initially offers to accompany them, but Li Che refuses, and the two men with the dog walk towards the Outer City in the snowy night as if out for a leisurely stroll.

"Have one."

The boss rolls a cigarette, taps it and passes it to Li Che.

Without hesitation, Li Che accepts and places it at the corner of his mouth, flicks his finger, and a spark ignites the cigarette.

The boss, without Li Che's casual grace, simply takes out a box of matches, strikes twice, lighting his cigarette.

Li Che glances at the boss; cigarettes in hand, he almost feels they are from the same place.

So, thinking it over, he turns to the boss and exhales a misty cloud of smoke.

"Boss, 'strange remains unchanged, what's the next line?"

The boss glances at him calmly: "Couplet?"

"Bullshit."

The Big Black Dog trailing behind them grumbles discontentedly.

Qianyuan Dao City has no curfew, yet on this snowy night, aside from the dazzle of brothels, the streets are void of people, not a single vendor in sight.

Returning from Inner City to Outer City takes some time, fortunately, Thunder Alley is not too far from the city gates.

They follow Qiankun Street, the main artery traversing Qianyuan Dao City from south to north.

"In the future, if there's such an occasion, remember to call me; I enjoy cooking for Xi Xi."

Brushing off some ash, the boss speaks warmly.

Hearing this, Li Che smiles: "From now on, every year on Xi Xi's birthday, I'll call you."

"Good."

The boss then turns and enters the restaurant.

Li Che's toes touch the ground, bursting with power, instantly recoiling against the snowstorm, vanishing into the shadows of the dark alleys.

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West Camp Divine Guard Army.

Stationed in a mountainous area within West City, camps dotted with torches blaze, painting the night a fiery red.

Most within the Divine Guard Army are martial artists; thousands gathered together, their powerful Qi-Blood surging fiercely like a baking furnace, melting the snowflakes in the vicinity.

Snowflakes falling from the heavenly dome are violently burst apart by their Qi Force.

Screech—!!

A sharp cry pierces the night sky.

High above, a white-headed purple-eyed hawk flaps its wings, swiftly diving down like a falling meteor, and nears the main camp, beating its wings forcefully, whipping up a fierce air current.

The hawk, massive in size, spans six meters tip to tip, each feather like a steel blade, exuding immense Qi-Blood and Divinity.

This creature, a demon that has gained sentience, where even a Master of Divine Gang might struggle against its terrifying strength.

You Liqing in golden armor walks out of his tent, followed by the sullen-faced Governor Long Tai.

Whoosh whoosh—

The wind sweeps wildly.

Slowly, the white-headed purple-eyed hawk begins to shrink its frame, and upon becoming small, it lands on You Liqing's upraised arm.

You Liqing takes a message from the hawk's leg.

Retrieving a Six Department Martial Pill from the Qiankun Jade, feeding it to the hawk which then flaps its wings and soars back into the sky anew, countless snowflakes violently expanding in its wind, dispersing into countless powders in the flurry of its wings.

You Liqing unfolds the message, reads it with a calm gaze.

The next moment, his pupils slightly contract.

A change overtakes his aura, as if a burning flame spontaneously ignites, a powerful and suffocating force surges forth.

Long Tai, right beside him, feels a sense of suffocation.

Long Tai is shocked in his heart; what could cause the Great General's emotions to stir so intensely?

Whatever can cause such turmoil in You Liqing's mind is surely no trivial matter.

Stowing away the message, You Liqing exhales a breath.

"Great General

Long Tai cautiously inquires.

"Governor Long, prepare yourself, we shall welcome... the Princess Consort."

Chapter 664: First Full Assembly of the Underworld, Father Unleashes a Murderous Aura Shaking Heaven and Earth (2)

Princess Consort?!

Long Tai was greatly startled in his heart.

"Which Princess Consort?!"

You Liqing looked at him as if he were looking at a fool.

"Who else could it be? Naturally, it's the mother of the Young Prince, the Dragon Maiden Queen Consort who is allied in marriage to the East Sea Dragon God Clan and the Prince."

Long Tai took a deep breath, feeling a slight tremor in his heart.

However, Long Tai swiftly felt puzzled again, because although the arrival of the Dragon Maiden Queen Consort was indeed a major event, it surely couldn't have shook the Great General You Liqing to such an extent, could it?

Something felt odd...

But Long Tai did not ask further; as a subordinate, it is better to do more and talk less.

You Liqing frowned and glanced at Long Tai, seemingly recalling the incident where Long Tai had protected Su Huaili but ended up with Su Huaili's body gone cold, thought for a moment, and then snapped his fingers.

A breeze stirred, and atop the distant tents, at some unknown point in time, there stood a woman with extremely long legs and a compelling heroic aura.

She bore a green Longbow on her back, resembling a phoenix spreading its wings behind her.

"Green Bird, you and Long Tai will go together to welcome the Princess Consort into Dao City."

You Liqing said indifferently.

"The Princess Consort is coming with anger over the death of the Young Prince... as of now, her arrival in Dao City is likely to be tumultuous. Accompanying her is the Dragon Turtle Prime Minister of the East Sea, who is skilled at deduction from the Dragon God Clan. It seems she is intent on finding the murderer of the Young Prince."

"Beside that, there is another matter concerning the Princess Consort's arrival

"Back then, the Princess Consort had dispatched an elite Dragon God Team from the Dragon God Clan. The team was led by one of her direct brothers, who had an Unrivaled Physical Body, possessing the combat power of a Supreme Grandmaster at the Top Three Flowers Level

"However... he's dead, the entire elite Dragon God Team, all perished!"

You Liqing finished speaking.

The Innate Great Grandmaster and Divine Archer, Green Bird, and Long Tai both took in a sharp breath of cold air.

"Is it the work of the Underworld?"

Long Tai's sturdy body shook fiercely.

"Impossible... I've clashed head-on with that Bull Demon from the Underworld. If not for the trickery of Divine Gang, he could have been hammered to death by me!" Long Tai said with heavy breaths.

Long Tai had also intervened to halt Bull Demon when he was killing Su Huaili, having crossed paths with Bull Demon.

Therefore, he was the one with the most right to speak.

After all, at that time, Bull Demon was set on killing Su Huaili, so he had definitely not held back in his attacks.

"The Underworld isn't just made up of the Bull Demon alone, the Underworld... is a mysterious power."

Green Bird, still carrying the Longbow and crossing her arms, said indifferently.

You Liqing nodded, his eyes deep.

"The Underworld definitely has an inseverable connection to the death of the Young Prince... and the deaths of the elite team from the Dragon God Clan."

You Liqing's eyes narrowed: "I heard the Underworld is protecting that Divine Child, Li Nuanxi, who walked out from the Golden Light Prefecture

"Su Huaili once mentioned, the Young Prince had once accompanied Xue Dufu to the Golden Light Subsect to pay respects and had a bet match with Li Nuanxi, and lost by a hair... Li Nuanxi has made the outrageous claim that she wanted to take the Young Prince as a servant."

"The Princess Consort must have already learned of this news... her visit this time, is likely also with fury, and she might even attribute the death of the Young Prince Ji Haihui onto Li Nuanxi."

Green Bird frowned: "Li Nuanxi has now joined the Authentic Divine Sect

"Not only that, I have received information that Li Nuanxi, with her monstrous talent, has successfully forged a Divine Foundation, entered the Divine Sect Chulong List, ranked third, even surpassing Su Chuyang from the Su Family."

"The Su Family is now intrigued; many of the Su Family elders have begun instructing their younger generations, trying to figure out ways to deceive Li Nuanxi and marry her into the Su Family

You Liqing, clad in his creaking armor, turned and returned inside his tent.

"That's right... With the Dragon Maiden's volatile temperament, you two going to greet her have to clearly explain the situation. After all, Qian Yuan Divine Sect is a Great Vista of the Divine Sect, dominating one realm. If the Princess Consort really causes trouble, it won't be easy to settle."

Hearing this, both Long Tai and Green Bird clasped their fists in agreement.

Then the two shot off and blended into the night, vanishing without a trace.

You Liqing sat behind a desk, clenching his fingers into a fist.

"With no sound or warning, an elite Dragon God Team on par with a Three Flowers Grandmaster has been wiped out... What exactly is the limit of the Underworld's power?!"

"Does the Underworld have Martial Saints and Divine Fetus overseeing it like the Hunting God Pavilion?"

"Underworld, Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, Black and White Impermanence

"Who else?!"

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Thunder Alley.

In a secluded workshop courtyard.

Li Che sat cross-legged, clutching a Five Elders Rank Divinity Crystal in his palm. The overflowing and rich Divinity continuously poured out from it, infiltrating the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit, and the Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape Divine Appearance.

This Divine Appearance, which is continuously growing, is carved from the Divine Foundation and is no longer the rough prototype it once was; every single monkey hair is meticulously sculpted, as if millions of hairs have been carefully carved out.

Its eyes are like fire, igniting with Golden Light; its thick tail swings, as if it could topple heaven and earth.

Divine Phase Realm is actually about accumulation. Initial Realm, Middle Realm, Latter Realm, and Perfection. After reaching Perfection, when the Primordial Spirit is born, it becomes Yuanxiang Realm.

Yuanxiang Realm is the ultimate realm of the Divine Appearance.

With the Primordial Spirit accompanying, the Divine Appearance is nearing perfection and can no longer be further refined by Divine Sense.

Currently, under the support of the mighty Divinity of the Five Elders Divine Crystal, Li Che's Spiritual Monkey Divine Appearance has reached the Post-Divine Phase.

He is not far from Perfection.

And his three Five Elders Rank Divinity Crystals have also been completely consumed.

With a thought...

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[Name: Li Che]

[Bonds: Li Nuanxi (Daughter)]

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (lv4, 75%), Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv4, 85%), Pure Heart (LV4, 70%), Chess Saint (LV4, 70%), Fairy in the Painting (lv3, 80%), Lei-Ci Dao Body (lv1, 0%)]

Chapter 665: First Full Assembly of the Underworld, Father Unleashes a Murderous Aura Shaking Heaven and Earth (3)

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

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

[Tip: For each year that the bond object grows safely, a Dao Fruit can be formed on the Dao Tree]

...

Time's light interwove and flickered in front of his eyes, reflecting in his pupils.

Li Che glanced at the maturation of the Dao Fruits over the past half year.

Having begun studying the Six Divisions Upper Mechanism Beast [Blood-Yang Nine-God King Kong Ape] and attempting to merge the explosive powers of Black and White Collapse with Great Avalanche into a single Guanyin Lotus Bullet,

The maturity of the Immortal Worker's Dao Fruit increased rather swiftly.

The increase in the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit wasn't much, mainly because during this past half year, aside from clearing some hidden Evil People organizations of the Corpse God Cult within Qianyuan Dao City, Li Che hadn't engaged in combat with any powerful beings.

Thus, the improvement wasn't significant, and advancing from the Master Realm to the Transformation Realm in Martial Saint Ultimate Study proved much more difficult than all previous accumulations!

Although Li Che had been continuously cultivating and understanding, up to today, none of the Martial Saint Ultimate Studies had reached the Realm of Perfection.

However, both Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant and Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods were almost there.

"Painted Immortal Dao Fruit is close to level 4 as well, but the main thing is to find activities, as the Painted Immortal's avatar can only advance quickly with tasks."

Opening his eyes, over the past half year, all Dao Fruits had seen significant enhancement.

For Li Che, these were all good news.

But the best news was the acquisition of a new Dao Fruit.

Thunder Magnetism Dao Body...

Although it's called a Dao Fruit, Li Che understood it as a unique physique capable of controlling thunder, magnetism, and even forces like gravity.

"Needs thunder baptism of the physical body, accumulate the power of thunder..."

"But where to get thunder in this deep winter?"

"Let alone the formidable Nine Heavens Divine Thunder... and as for me now, facing the Nine Heavens Divine Thunder directly might just get me struck into charred ash, right?"

Li Che muttered to himself.

Thus, the path to enhancing this Thunder Magnetism Dao Body Dao Fruit suddenly stumped Li Che.

"Could it be that cultivating this Thunder Magnetism Dao Body requires waiting for the right heavenly timing..."

"Thunder during winter days is extremely rare, and even in spring, thunder is seldom seen; only in the peak of summer do thunderstorms occur frequently, but waiting like this... when will the maturity of the Thunder Magnetism Dao Body increase."

Li Che frowned.

Could using other thunder as a makeshift for tempering work?

With a clench of his five fingers.

The Xuanjin Eight Treasures Thunder Dragon Stick immediately appeared in his hand, his five fingers gripping it, Qi-Blood stimulated, and immediately thunder arcs sprang up on the treasure stick, buzzing into Li Che's body.

But there wasn't much of a reaction...

"Because this thunder... originates from me, it's already my own power, so it can't be used to temper the body."

Among the people he knew... who played with thunder?

Li Che's eyes suddenly lit up slightly,

There was indeed one.

Li Qingshan, oh no, dear Cat Face from the Underworld.

Li Che pulled out the Underworld Divine Communication Mirror, then started communicating with Li Qingshan.

Currently in Inner City Fragrance Alley, accompanying Nurse Momo, Li Qingshan suddenly brightened his eyes, his body shook, the strong Great Grandmaster aura somewhat uncontrollable, rampaging forth as if.

Nurse Momo smiled at Li Qingshan: "Finally got a task?"

Li Qingshan felt somewhat moved, his corners of his mouth spread wide: "I've broken through to Great Grandmaster, finally keeping up with the pace of the Underworld..."

"Mu Mu, listen, the name 'Underworld Cat Face' will soon echo through Dao City."

"Next time, I will make sure that the wanted poster hanging at the city gate's notice board, will bear the name of my Underworld Cat Face!"

Li Qingshan stood up, his eyes sparkling.

Nurse Momo rolled her eyes: "What's there to be proud of, it's not a good thing."

"You even complain there's no wanted poster with your name?"

Li Qingshan shook his head: "You don't understand... it's a recognition, a kind of honor solely belonging to justice!"

The Underworld, since making a name for itself, has it ever done anything bad?

All it slays are the evil beings of the human world, targeting those colluding with the Corpse God Cult, or the Evil People of the Corpse God Cult!

Isn't this exactly what Li Qingshan aspires for?

Thunder Exorcism...

Following the justice in his heart!

This is also why Li Qingshan couldn't forget, wanting to officially participate in an operation solely belonging to the Underworld!

And now...

The opportunity was right in front of him.

"Go..."

"Be careful."

Nurse Momo already knew what Li Qingshan aspired in his heart.

She also knew she couldn't stop Li Qingshan.

She just hoped that Li Qingshan could stay safe.

...

...

On a snowy night, the human heart grows cold.

Li Qingshan specifically donned a black night suit, then put on the Cat Face Mask, and according to the location marked in the Underworld Divine Order, hurried to the place.

He arrived at Thunder Alley, executed light-footed techniques, stepping on the snow without leaving a trace, rushing towards the courtyard in the alley.

His creeping movements,

Were already under the surveillance of Li Che's heavenly chessboard, captured entirely.

Li Qingshan knocked on the door, the door swung wide open, he darted inside, and upon entering saw in the courtyard, one figure after another.

His breath sharply halted.

He saw the towering figure of Bull Demon like Tower Mountain, standing in a corner of the yard wearing a low-hanging hat, his strong Qi-Blood rampaging and intertwining.

He also saw Horse Face wearing the Horse Face Mask, carrying a crimson-colored gun barrel emanating scorching heat—the Horse Face with the Divine Craftsman Fire God Organ Cannon.

And there was another, tilting his head, wearing a lifelike Divine Monkey Mask, hanging a wickedly unrestrained smile, a Xuanjin Treasure Stick exerting suffocating pressure, spanning across the neck, hanging limply from both hands.

Chapter 666: First Full Assembly of the Underworld, Father Unleashes a Murderous Aura Shaking Heaven and Earth (4)

Divine Monkey!

The Underworld Divine Monkey capable of slaying the Master of Divine Gang!

Besides that, there are also the crafty Black Impermanence and White Impermanence following by Bull Demon's side!

Excitement...

Trembling!

Thrilled!

A grand gathering of the evils of the Underworld!

Bull Demon even notified him, truly treating him as one of their own!

Li Qingshan quickly brushed off the snow on his body, straightened up, stepping on the soft accumulated snow, and entered into the courtyard.

Of course, Li Qingshan also noticed in the center of the courtyard a stalwart figure, hands behind his back, facing away from him.

Merely a glance, and Li Qingshan felt as though his soul had been seized, as if the earth and sky were spinning, his feet beginning to feel weightless.

A shock ran through Li Qingshan's heart!

A new face from the Underworld?!

Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, and Black and White Impermanence, these were all members of the Underworld known to Li Qingshan.

And now, it appeared that the Underworld was not as simple as he imagined, with just these few members.

Li Qingshan, who had just broken through to Master of Divine Gang, felt utterly lacking in presence in this place.

Li Qingshan fixated on the figure standing in the center of the courtyard, the figure seemed to merge with the surrounding universe, each falling snowflake would invisibly warp around him.

Li Qingshan's eyes narrowed...

This is...

Unity of Heaven and Man?!

Indeed, the Underworld indeed has even stronger beings!

An Innate Great Grandmaster of Unity of Heaven and Man, such a mysterious force of the Underworld daring to confront the Hunting God Pavilion head-on, how could it not have such people?!

Slowly, the muscular figure, stretching the black robe taut, slowly turned around.

Before Li Qingshan's eyes, a mask appeared, majestic and domineering, a Dragon Head mask!

This is...

Underneath the Dragon Head mask, a pair of very profound eyes; merely making eye contact with them, Li Qingshan felt as if countless thunders roared as if a vast dragon poked its head through numerous storm clouds!

"Underworld, Thunder Dragon."

A light voice came from under the Dragon Head mask.

Li Qingshan exhaled a breath, cupped his fist: "Underworld, Cat Face

However, under the gaze of Thunder Dragon's profound eyes, where thunder arcs seemed to constantly flash and move out,

Li Qingshan's old face under the Cat Face mask slightly blushed.

"Underworld reserve

"Heard you harness lightning? Strike me down."

Thunder Dragon blandly uttered.

Li Qingshan was baffled for a moment. Weren't they supposed to act together to stir up trouble?

How...how...

BOOM—!!!

Thunder Dragon slightly lifted his hand, and in an instant, a terrifyingly immense repelling force burst forth as if enveloped by an invisible boundary.

He held heaven and earth in his palm, manipulating them as he willed!

Unity of Heaven and Man?!

How terrifying!

Li Qingshan felt himself being hurled out instantaneously, his spine harshly slamming against the wall, shaking off the thick snow piled on the surrounding fence.

Rustle...

From his sleeve, a black Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer suddenly fell into his hand, which he fiercely grasped.

Sizzling—

Countless thunderbolts burst from the ground, converging at the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer as if it turned into the focus of numerous thunderbolts.

Li Qingshan's gaze was fiery; let him experience the prowess of an Innate Great Grandmaster in Unity of Heaven and Man!

Let this insignificant being, witness the great mountain!

Boom!

Taking a step, Li Qingshan's whole body's muscles and bones vibrated, his hunched figure suddenly grew taller, and a tremendous heat of Qi-Blood surged out, like a Jiao Long raging and roaring around him.

One head, two heads, three heads...

Continuously eight furious Jiao Long roaring, Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers!

The Inner Scene of the Energy Center trembled!

Contemplating Thunder Punishing Evil Vajra Divine Form!

Countless flashing thunders exploded out, interweaving behind him a pair of thunderous wings, violently flapping, like a horizontal thunder across heaven and earth!

Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer even more violently flashed with countless lightning thunders!

With eight Qi-Blood Jiao Long coiled around, a stroke of Divine Gang pulsating, Li Qingshan swung the interlacing and converging countless flashing courtyard, striking out the lightning of the Ram Horn Hammer, ruthlessly smashing towards the hands-behind-back Thunder Dragon!

BOOM—!!!

Yet, that all-out swung hammer.

An inch before hitting Thunder Dragon's mask, it could no longer advance further.

As if blocked by an immensely terrifying force.

Then...

Li Qingshan horrifically discovered that the thunders he had released crazily surged toward Thunder Dragon's body, this Thunder Dragon... seemed to have become a black hole.

Greedy and madly devouring his all-out burst of thunder power!

Thunder Dragon flicked a finger.

An immensely powerful repelling force instantly struck Li Qingshan's body, being violently pushed out by an invisible force, Li Qingshan smashed against the fence once again.

Snow sprinkled all over him.

Li Qingshan, wearing the Cat Face mask, shook it off.

"Not bad, come again."

Thunder Dragon spoke faintly.

Li Qingshan's eyes flickered incredulously.

You should know, his Li Qingshan's lightning contained the power of Slaying Evil Vajra Thunder Strike, if one was of evil nature, with dark thoughts, they would be cleansed and reckoned!

But this Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon... exuded such dark evil!

Li Che, wearing the Thunder Dragon mask, was actually quite satisfied.

Li Qingshan's lightning, struck quite comfortably, worthy of Senior Qing Shan, the technique was indeed professional.

With a thought.

Flashes flickered before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Thunder Magnetism Dao Body (lv1,5%)]

Indeed, maturity had increased a bit, though not much, but better than nothing.

Li Qingshan was also stirred by anger, he simply didn't believe...

Five Fingers clenched, countless thunder arcs zapped around, the thunder wings on his back flashed again, from another angle, he smashed down the hammer towards Thunder Dragon again!

Chapter 667: First Full Assembly of the Underworld, Father Unleashes a Murderous Aura Shaking Heaven and Earth (5)

But it was still the same, as if there was an invisible barrier that isolated him, his hammer could not break through the barrier at all, and the thunder that was struck had already been completely devoured...

Li Qingshan felt numb inside.

Once, twice, three times, four times...

Li Qingshan held nothing back and exerted all his strength.

Thump—

He sat down on the ground with a thud, Li Qingshan gasping for air heavily.

The Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer slumped on the ground, Li Qingshan no longer had the strength to even lift the hammer.

The hammer won't move anymore...

No, his, Li Qingshan's thunder, was gone, it had been thoroughly emptied out, and not one bit could be squeezed out anymore!

The seniors of the Underworld are just different, truly powerful!

The Thunder Dragon stood still, the thunder arcs on its body slowly interweaving with its Qi-Blood, becoming one. On top of the terrifying Five Elements Divine Gang, the color of thunder arc suddenly burst forth!

An extremely terrifying Martial Dao Will began to wreak havoc.

Li Qingshan, sitting on the ground, felt as if he was facing an ancient fierce beast, one slap could smash him into broken bones and dust.

Too fierce, Senior Thunder Dragon is really too fierce...

"Huff

"Inhale

Li Che's entire body crackled, as if the integration of his Thunder Magnetism Dao Body and his physical body had taken another step forward.

With a flick of his five fingers, thunder serpents darted, shattering the air!

A piece of falling snow was directly obliterated by the thunder.

With eyes closed, Li Che found himself surrounded by countless snowflakes falling and dancing wildly around him, like a tornado, as if they were drawing upon the power of heaven and earth!

Li Qingshan watched, his mouth agape.

Suddenly.

The eyes beneath the Thunder Dragon Mask abruptly opened, a terrifying invisible repulsion burst forth, dispersing all the snowflakes that were being drawn in between heaven and earth.

The white, hazy snowflakes scattered in every corner of the courtyard.

The Thunder Dragon walked up to Li Qingshan's side, gently patted Li Qingshan's shoulder.

A Six Ministries Divine Crystal was taken out and stuffed into Li Qingshan's hand.

"Recover well, a promotion and a raise are no longer a dream."

With those words.

"Let's set out."

With those words.

Right under Li Qingshan's bewildered face below the Cat Face Mask.

The Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, and Black and White Impermanence in the yard all disappeared without a trace...

The vast courtyard.

Only Li Qingshan remained, completely exhausted and drained of his thunder...

Clutching the Six Ministries Divine Crystal as if holding a chunk of gold...

Alone and confused in the midst of the snowstorm.

What was he here for...?

...

...

The snow flew wildly, the night quiet and deep.

On the main road of Qianyuan Taoist City, the snow had piled up into a thick layer.

Inside the luxurious carriage, with hazy light and the wheels rolling over the snow, the Treasure Blood Flood Dragon Horse hauled the carriage, cutting through ice and snow.

The sound of the horse hooves drowned out the subtle sounds of the falling snowflakes.

Inside the carriage.

The Su Family Elder, Honorary Elder Su Helian of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, was sitting on the soft leather seat, with a charcoal stove brewing hot water, soaking in the steaming winter tea.

Su Helian, with his flowing beard and hair, held in his hand a stack of wedding invitations.

They were invitations for the Su Family Disciples to welcome their targeted prey, those talented young women with available Guard Palace Sand, who were the targets of the Su Family Disciples.

"Not bad, much better than that fool Su Chuyang

"With such Divine Secret Techniques at the Su Family's disposal that can Siphon a woman's talent and convert it into one's own, to think he plans to rely solely on his innate talent... How foolish and laughable."

"Li Nuanxi, with her ability to forge Divine Foundation and be designated third in the Chu Long List by Qiankun Dao Yun, such talent... is extremely rare, definitely one of those Divine Child amongst the thousand-foot purple energy!"

"Such a talented young woman, if married into the Su Family, could at least nurture yet another Fetal Breath Transformation Great True Man for my Su Family!"

"Others have no shortcuts and must proceed with hardship, whereas you, Su Chuyang, have a shortcut but refuse to take it

"Do you think your talent, Su Chuyang, came from nowhere? Wasn't it because your father mated with a talented young girl?!"

Su Helian was truly infuriated by Su Chuyang, his anger unabated.

He had given Su Chuyang a chance, but he failed to grasp it.

Originally, he was quite fond of Su Chuyang, after all, he was quite outstanding among the Divine Children of the Su Family's generation.

What a pity, he was quite foolish.

To Su Helian, talent was not that important; what mattered was obedience and the ability to utilize the Su Family's power—these were the most important things.

Hoo-hoo-hoo—

The carriage sped along, the sound of wind and snow explosive and wailing outside the windows.

Suddenly.

Su Helian turned his head to glance at the tea beside him.

Ripples began to overflow in the tea.

Su Helian's pupils suddenly contracted!

Because...

The sound of wind, snow, and wheels rolling all abruptly disappeared!

As if... isolated by some invisible force.

Then, boundless killing intent emerged, like the Earth Bursting Golden Lotus, overwhelming the sky!

Somebody is releasing killing intent!

Heaven and Earth revolting!

Chapter 668: The Name is Smudged Out from the Book of Life and Death, the Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon Kills the Great True Man

The killing intent was intense to the extreme!

As if coming from all directions, rolling swiftly towards him, like a tidal wave rising from the raging Qiankun River that spanned across both the Inner and Outer City of Dao City.

Rapid, relentless, and imposing!

An extremely strong sense of oppression weighed down on one's chest, making even breathing difficult.

Inside the carriage, it was quiet, so quiet that... even the incredibly soft sound of snowflakes falling on the roof of the carriage could be clearly heard!

Gurgling...

The charcoal stove had boiled the water, and the sound of bubbles rising from the bottom of the kettle erupted, echoing within the carriage.

Su Helian clutched the wedding invitation in his hand as if he had become a statue, frozen in place.

His eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a trace of incredulity.

"Killing intent... such dense killing intent..."

"Who wants to kill me?"

The incredulity in Su Helian's eyes quickly faded, his brows furrowed, and he suddenly burst with a sharp edge.

"How audacious, such recklessness... To dare to attempt an assassination within Qianyuan Dao City against me?"

"I am an Elder of the Su Family, an honorary Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect!"

Su Helian slowly put down the wedding invitation in his hand.

"That is... the Divine Primordial of the Fetal Breath Transformation Realm..."

"A Great True Man!"

Boom!!!

In an instant, the wedding invitation landed on the desk inside the carriage, like a boulder thrown into a lake, instantly bursting with a earth-shattering sound.

The rolling thunder sounded like countless giant waves rising, the displaced airflow smashing against the lake's surface with a loud impact.

A powerful spirit emanated from the Inner Scene of the Energy Center within his brow, spreading out like ripples, stirring the air as if it were the water on the surface of Mirror Lake with fluctuations up and down!

Ripples kept spreading out!

Su Helian's expression was terrifyingly cold, and his powerful Primordial Spirit perception spread, nearly congealing into a tangible force of will!

"Come out!"

A piercing yell, like the crack of spring thunder, instantly froze the falling snowflakes around the carriage as if stuck by glue, suspended in mid-air.

Then, they were crushed by a powerful, river-like, invisible Primordial Spirit Power.

The airflow around the carriage, the snowflakes falling from the sky, all exploded under an intangible force, bursting out loud!

Su Helian's killing intent was also surging like floodwaters!

Extremely fierce!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

A gust of wind howled, the curtains of the carriage flapped continuously!

The Charioteer holding the reins atop the carriage suddenly had eyes that brightly shone, terrifying Qi-Blood emanated from his body, spreading all around!

Boom!

"How dare you!"

The Charioteer said coldly.

With a grasping of his five fingers, he pulled out a Black Iron Mystic Spear that flashed with brilliant light from beneath the carriage!

Su Helian sat quietly in the carriage.

He furrowed his brows, pondering in his mind... who could be trying to kill him?

Who exactly... wants to kill him?!

"Old Xiao... Whoever comes, kill whoever!"

"Buy me time for five breaths!"

Su Helian's icy voice drifted from the carriage.

The next moment, his fingers cracked as he formed an intricate divine seal, tremendous boiling Divinity swiftly and crazily gathered from heaven and earth.

"Attempt to assassinate a Divine Origin Great True Man in the Fetal Breath Transformation Realm..."

"Let this old man see..."

"What capabilities you have!"

The charioteer holding the Black Iron Mysterious Spear had a glint in his eyes like lightning, and his body exuded a mighty aura of the thirty-six perfected forms of Divine Gang.

"Understood."

The Charioteer spoke solemnly.

Then, slowly raised his head.

But saw...

The falling snow, at this moment, had all melted, turning into extremely cold raindrops.

Large raindrops fell from the pitch-black night sky.

In the eyes of the Charioteer, what had been a small point...

Sudden enlargement in the process of falling, expanding in his pupils!

...

...

Li Che, wearing the Duke of Thunder mask, raised his hand and pointed at the center of his brow.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard instantly spread out, covering the sky above the carriage, enveloping a thousand foot radius completely isolated.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard sealed a silent death zone, isolated from prying eyes.

Behind Duke of Thunder, only the tall figure of Horse Face remained; he lightly tapped his foot in mid-air and shot out instantly, landing at the outermost Stellar Position covered by the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Li Che's Immortal Avatar, under the Horse Face Mask, was cold and emotionless.

The Celestial Fire God Organ Cannon in hand, Horse Face set it up, and on the crimson barrel, an extremely intense aura flowed.

Targeting!

Aimed at the carriage that had stopped in the storm.

The terrifying killing intent slowly flowed from the barrel set up by Horse Face!

Li Che took it very seriously, and his killing intent was also extremely fierce.

From the moment Su Chuyang began plotting against his daughter, Li Che had recorded him on the list, carrying the intent of absolute assassination!

Su Chuyang had rejected Su Helian, but Helian had not given up.

What Su Helian was truly eyeing was Xi Xi's talent!

To be able to siphon the talent and bloodline of a talented young girl...

The Su Family held such evil Divine Arts, it was simply too sinister!

Evil beyond Li Che's imagination!

Li Che closed his eyes.

His active and powerful brain cells created countless images in his mind.

He saw images of Xi Xi drained of her talent, washed out and haggard...

Just thinking about it, Li Che felt his heart clenched.

"Unforgivable..."

"What father could bear to witness such a scene?"

With every breath Li Che took, simply the idea alone made it hard for him to breathe.

Chapter 669: Erasing His Name from the Book of Life and Death, Underworld Thunder Dragon Kills Great True Man (2)

For Li Che, the Corpse God Cult was the most detestable force, and the Su Family... seemed set to become the second!

Second only to the detestation he felt for the Corpse God Cult!

In Li Che's eyes, these so-called great families, who engage in vile and lowly deeds in disguise, were even more disgusting than evil forces.

At least the latter, the Corpse God Cult, carried out their evil deeds openly.

Those who commit misdeeds in the dark, yet pretend to be virtuous, are absolutely detestable to the extreme.

"Su Family... when I have time, I'll make a visit."

"See the evil of the Su Family with my own eyes."

Li Che raised his hand to press on the Thunder Dragon Mask, his eyes flashing with a cold light.

Tonight, his sole target was Su Helian, because Su Helian had set his sights on his daughter, an unforgivable act.

"But... Su Helian is a Great True Man who has undergone Fetal Breath Transformation, though he has only recently broken through, and his Martial Cultivation is merely at the Perfect Divine Gang stage

"Can I kill him?!"

Li Che's eyes glittered with a brilliance to the extreme!

This was Li Che's first direct confrontation with a Divine Origin Great True Man of the Fetal Breath Transformation Level, equivalent to a Supreme Grandmaster like You Liqing at the Top Three Flowers Realm!

Even at the level of tactics, Divine Origin Great True Man was somewhat more unpredictable!

However, Su Helian was, of course, incomparable to You Liqing, the gap between them vast.

After all, You Liqing was not just a Grandmaster at the Top Three Flowers Realm but had also reached Perfection in Divine Cultivation, just a hair away from Fetal Breath Transformation.

It would probably take You Liqing just three moves to kill Su Helian!

If faced with a Top Three Flowers Grandmaster, Li Che would not be confident in his ability to kill.

But for a Divine Origin Great True Man who has undergone Fetal Breath Transformation, Li Che felt it was worth a try.

Because Divine Origin Great True Man at the Fetal Breath Transformation Level has one great weakness...

That is, the Physical Body is extremely frail!

The mere Divine Gang stage Martial Cultivation was Su Helian's biggest weak point!

As long as he withstands Su Helian's Divinity Technique...

Close in...

And he could kill him!

Boom!!!

"Kill!!"

His Five Fingers suddenly clenched.

In an instant.

Li Che, clad in the Duke of Thunder Mask, his body coursing with energy, the sounds akin to a rampaging river's blood circulation resonating from underneath his dark combat attire!

Countless thunder arcs swirled around him.

Boom boom boom

The mighty Primordial Spirit Power surged wildly from a thousand zhang (Chinese unit of length, approximately 3.58 meters) away in the horse-drawn carriage, propagating like ripples.

Intent on scouring everything around it!

Just as it was about to detect Li Che's presence.

Horse Face's eyes sparked brilliantly, loading the elongated Extreme Collapse Fire God Dragon Teeth into the Fire God Divine Craftsman Barrett!

The Horse Face, forged from a Fairy in the Painting Immortal Avatar, instantly bore a power of utmost intensity!

Bang!!!

At the very moment the trigger was pulled, the Horse Face avatar exploded!

All Essence Qi and Divinity were transferred into the barrel; made from the Fire God Raging Flood Dragon Wood, it blazed red-hot in an instant, with flames surging powerfully.

The strong propelling force brutally slammed into the Extreme Collapse Fire God Dragon Teeth Bullet loaded into the Divine Craftsman Fire God Barrett.

Li Che hadn't yet perfected the Sniper Bullet integrating Great Avalanche with Black and White Collapse!

However...

It was enough!

Black and White Collapse!

Power silent but deadly—

Ripped through the air and snowflakes in an instant; before the sound could follow, the bullet had already covered a thousand zhang!

Like a raging scarlet-colored serpent, winding and roaring, its surface sporting a swirling black and white pattern, with two chess pieces, one black, one white, furiously colliding!

Silently, the force contained the apocalyptic power of explosion!

...

...

Blistering!

Boiling!

It was an immensely powerful force, like a furnace overturned, scorching mountains and boiling seas!

The temperature of the air skyrocketed within half a breath's time!

The snowflakes drifting through the sky were melted into droplets!

Accompanied by a crimson trail tearing through the night, those falling drops were already vaporized by the terrifying and scorching power!

Fast!

Too fast!

Atop the tranquil carriage, Charioteer Old Xiao stood up from the coach box, his body displaying thirty Divine Gang circulating and intertwining!

As a Grandmaster who had condensed thirty Divine Gang, though his Technique was not the Martial Saint Ultimate Study, it was still extremely extraordinary!

He became Su Helian's charioteer after the latter achieved the Fetal Breath Transformation.

Every Divine Origin Great True Man who has reached Fetal Breath Transformation is allocated a powerful Martial Artist, as their only shortcoming is their lacking Physical Body!

Once this flaw is compensated, the threat of Divine Origin Great True Man becomes immense!

Charioteer Old Xiao gripped the Mystic Iron Spear, his eyes bulging with fury, his veins throbbing visibly.

His eyes locked onto the crimson projectile that was hurtling towards him!

Silently!

Because... the sound couldn't catch up to its speed!

Initially, it seemed a thousand zhang away, but as Charioteer readied his spear, it took merely one-tenth of a breath for the infuriated crimson serpent...

To draw near within a mere zhang!

"Ha!"

The Charioteer bellowed, thrusting out the Mystic Iron Spear with full force!

Veins at his temples swelled and trembled, as if thunder roared!

And yet...

The crimson serpent that seemed to be flying straight, which should have collided with the spearhead...

Swerved at the last moment, as if the Dragon King flicked its tail, stirring the air, changing direction!

The color as intense as fire, its speed lightning-fast, its force like thunder!

As if fired by an Innate Grandmaster Level Divine Archer, bending the bow to its fullest, pouring half their Essence Qi and Spirit into a deadly arrow shot forth!

Chapter 670: The Name is Blotted Out from the Book of Life and Death, Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon Kills Great True Man (3)

The Charioteer roared in fury, attempting to mobilize the Divine Gang to defend himself.

However...

Suddenly his heart gave a violent throb, thump, thump, thump!

In an instant, it felt as though an endless, terrifying gravity mercilessly pressed down upon him, as if the air around him had solidified into mountains!

His Divine Gang... it was too late to mobilize!

It was neither Divinity nor Martial Dao Will...

What the hell is this thing?!

Puchi!!!

The arrow instantly pierced through the forehead of the Great Grandmaster who failed to mobilize the Divine Gang, the terrifying penetrating force drilling in through his eyebrow and twisting, grinding his brain into fragments and casting up a mist of blood...

Exiting through the back of his skull!

A stream of black and white energy circulated, ruthlessly tearing open the Divine Gang that clung to the surface of this Master of Divine Gang!

This...

This Great Grandmaster, who had condensed thirty Divine Gang...

Carried by inertia, his head flew up, looking up at the incessantly falling rain under the Heavenly Dome...

In a flash!

At the moment of his death, his pupils suddenly contracted!

He caught sight of someone standing in the air a hundred feet high in the distance, his ink-colored robe wildly flapping, Thunder Dragon Mask amid the violent rain, like a Dragon King standing on the clouds, controlling the rain!

Dragon King... Dragon King?!

Bang!!!

The head of this Great Grandmaster exploded instantly!

And that Red Flame Flood Dragon continued its swift trajectory, like a long rainbow piercing the sun!

Heading straight for the interior of the carriage and crashing into it with a boom.

Dang!!!

A tremendously intense and terrifying sound erupted!

The deafening clang, like the ancient bells in a thousand-year-old temple during the ebbing and flowing tide, reverberated, appearing to solidify everything!

Then, the entire ground shook and trembled, countless bricks and stones blasted apart in disarray!

Rumble, rumble!

It was like thunder from the Heavenly Dome pounding down as rough as rivers, terrifying air waves formed a concentric circle, spreading outwards!

Innumerable melted snowflakes lifted high into a wave!

The ground collapsed and cracked, mud and sand swirled wildly, and gravel sped through the air!

A huge bowl-shaped, terrible and scorching wave of destruction enveloped the whole area.

Wearing the Duke of Thunder mask and manipulating his own magnetic field, floating swiftly in the sky, Li Che furrowed his brows.

Yet, it seemed as though a vortex emerged.

Subsequently, an old man in simple long robes floated amidst the carriage wreckage.

With hands crossed and forming a square seal, he actually swallowed all the Black and White Collapse power unleashed by the Extreme Collapse Fire God Dragon Fang!

It seemed to have been transferred to another space!

Su Helian's hair and robe fluttered wildly amidst the gusting air waves.

Charioteer dead, carriage destroyed...

Yet, he floated unscathed.

Su Helian suddenly filled with immensely powerful Divinity, a Shen Yuan Golden Elixir as large as a fist floated up behind him.

Numerous dazzling divine glows spread out from the golden core.

An immensely powerful hierarchical oppression, almost crushing everything, made the ground's dust and accumulated water stiffen in place, as though frozen!

Su Helian slowly released his sealing hand, the golden core spinning smoothly.

His hair flew freely, his eyes filled with a surging intent to kill, watching Li Che floating in the air with the Thunder Dragon Mask.

"Are you... from the Earthly Hell?"

Su Helian spoke gravely.

Because, that terrifying sniping power that shot towards him was likely from the Earthly Hell's Horse Face.

Earthly Hell, in Qianyuan Dao City, has gained some notoriety, after all, Earthly Hell's Evil killed Su Huaili right in front of the West Camp Divine Guard Army's Great General Li Qing.

Such an accomplishment, how could it not draw attention?

But, Su Helian never expected...

That Earthly Hell would come to kill him.

"Earthly Hell has the Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, and Black and White Impermanence... Are you... a new person from Earthly Hell?"

Su Helian narrowed his eyes.

At this moment, he was nonchalant.

Because...

He did not feel any pressure of Divine Hierarchy from that Thunder Dragon, suggesting that Thunder Dragon's cultivation is less than his.

There was nothing to worry about.

Moreover, he had also completed the activation of his Divine Method.

The most dangerous moment had passed, Earthly Hell, what do you have to kill him with?

He dodged the snipe from Horse Face...

What tactics does Earthly Hell have to deal with him?

Raising his hand, two fingers together, stood upright in front of his body, his simple long robe fluttering...

The next moment, Su Helian's body suddenly emitted a tremendously huge golden radiance!

Primordial Spirit Golden Body!

Tough and indestructible, the Primordial Spirit Golden Body controlled by Fetal Breath Transformation even rivals the physique and defense of the topmost Innate Great Grandmasters!

"I didn't feel your Golden Core Divinity... You're probably not even Divine Primordial

"With such Divine Cultivation, you dare to come and kill me?"

"Truly ludicrous to the extreme!"

Su Helian said indifferently.

Suddenly raising his hand, his five fingers clenched down, terrifying Divinity swept across the sky, solidifying above the Heavenly Dome, transforming into a giant hand wanting to crush the heavens!

It ruthlessly slapped towards Li Che wearing the Thunder Dragon Mask!

Hum!!!

However, as the palm fell.

That figure wearing the Thunder Dragon Mask had vanished above the Heavenly Dome.

The palm missed, directly causing numerous raindrops in the sky to shatter explosively!

Hmm?!

Su Helian's eyes narrowed.

The pressure of his Divine Origin Great True Man's Divine Hierarchy... How could it not suppress this person?!

You should know, between Divine Cultivators, the difference in rank is extremely lethal, very difficult to overcome.

Fetal Breath Transformation's Divine Origin Great True Man, facing a Golden Body Transformation's Divine Origin Great True Man, almost has absolute suppression, unless that Golden Body

Transformation's Divine Origin True Man cultivated the Three Pure Ranks Shen Yuan Golden Core Method!

But now, this absolute suppression...

Had failed!

Under the protection of the ten-foot Golden Body, Su Helian furrowed his brows, his palm turned, and that giant divine hand struck again towards the Thunder Dragon.