

## **A Father 671**

Chapter 671: Erase His Name from the Book of Life and Death, Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon Kills Great True Man (4)

However, the Thunder Dragon was flying horizontally at high speed through the void.

That sort of reckless and free flight, without any trace of divine fluctuations.

Watching, Su Helian's eyes twitched uncontrollably...

What kind of Divine Secret Technique is this?!

No!

Under the divine hierarchy pressure of his stature as a Divine Origin Great True Man, how can this person still execute a Divine Secret Technique?!

Unless...

What he is using is not a Divine Secret Technique!

Li Che, wearing the Thunder Dragon mask, smoothly gliding through the sky.

The divine hierarchy pressure of a Tai Xi Tui Shen Yuan Da Zhen Ren indeed exists, but Li Che, manipulating the Mysterious Magnetic Power, directly ignored this hierarchical oppression.

Additionally, his Three Pure Ones Divine Form, Spiritually Bright True Ape.

It felt as if there was no pressure at all.

"Indeed it is possible..."

Beneath the mask, Li Che's lips slightly curled up.

Using the Mysterious Magnetic Power to distort the surrounding field, combined with the Three Pure Ones Divine Form, he could essentially ignore the hierarchical suppression of Tai Xi Tui!

Any Golden Body Transformation Cultivator here, even an Innate Great Grandmaster here, would have their movements hindered by the divine hierarchy suppression of Tai Xi Tui, and thus their powers greatly reduced.

They can only forcibly endure the bombardment of divine techniques from a Tai Xi Tui Shen Yuan Da Zhen Ren!

And in the end, they would be annihilated by the firepower!

But Li Che...

He didn't have this problem!

The Mysterious Magnetic Power twisted the surrounding field for Li Che, twisting away all the divine hierarchy pressure.

Li Che was completely unrestrained and could move freely!

"Since it's so..."

"It's time for you to depart."

The thing Li Che feared the most was the divine hierarchy pressure from Divine Cultivators of Tai Xi Tui... and Divine Cultivators are harder to deal with than Martial Artists because of the oppression brought by their Divine Majesty.

Unless it is a Pure Martial Warrior who cultivated the pure Martial Path without a trace of divinity, they wouldn't be affected by the hierarchical suppression of Divine Cultivators...

And thereby, achieving One Force Breaks Ten Thousand Laws.

But Pure Martial is too difficult; without the aid of Divinity, Pure Martial Warriors aiming to break through to Great Grandmaster are few in the world...

In the current era, the reason why Great Grandmasters have increased and Martial Saints are added is all due to the emergence of Divinity, leading to a significant transformation in the cultivation realm!

Li Che was not a pure Pure Martial Warrior; he had cultivated Divinity, and... quite extensively.

Seven Emotions and Six Desires Divinity, he dabbled in all!

Therefore, he couldn't avoid the absolute oppression brought by the divine hierarchy!

And now, the Lei-Ci Dao Body... this special physique, with its Mysterious Magnetic Power, could change the magnetic field around him, distorting divine power...

It's like gaining a means to shield against divine hierarchy pressure!

Su Helian's eyes narrowed, and he clapped his hands violently!

Divinity surged out from his body, like a torrential river, subsequently making the divine particles within a hundred zhang radius extremely abundant!

Two giant hands condensed from divinity fiercely struck down!

Manipulating from dozens of zhang away through the air.

But Li Che in the void seemed like a fish swimming, easily and leisurely, free and unfettered!

Easily dodging the strikes from the twin divine hands!

Su Helian became enraged!

Like trying to catch fish in a pond with a hand, he seemed close to catching them, but they slipped away continuously.

His patience burned, and his divinity flared up!

Suddenly—

Su Helian's Brow Niwan Inner Scene shuddered violently.

The Shen Yuan Golden Elixir on his back suddenly pulsated!

A strong sense of crisis appeared in his heart!

He saw the Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon, unknowingly already at the side of Su Helian's giant golden body!

His five fingers stretched to the extreme!

Countless white streams of Qi were torn apart by him, creating a whirlwind!

Thirty pure streams of Five Elements Divine Gang surged out furiously, all converging in the palm of his hand!

Roar—!!!

Below the body, nine major tendons tensed up, then relaxed, like a fully drawn bow trembling between releases, unleashing terrifying power!

In the palm of the hand, a streak of blood light burst forth!

Qi-Blood fused and interwoven with Divine Gang!

The rich blood, like mercury, was fiercely propelled, like the lava at a volcanic vent accumulated to the extreme.

Divine Seed Martial Arts!

Blood Crocodile Sky Splitting Palm!

Great Success One Palm!

Su Helian's eyes narrowed, feeling a mountain-collapsing and sea-overturning terrifying force heavily striking upon his Primordial Spirit Golden Body!

"One."

The indifferent voice, like thunder!

As if on the highest peak's ancient temple that has witnessed countless storms, the giant bell was struck fiercely!

Dang—!!!

As if the muffled thunder from clouds exploded!

Shocking as thunder!

The entire long street and land trembled at this moment, the accumulated snow on the ground already evaporated, and a web-like network of cracks spread instantly.

In just a moment, it expanded rapidly, five zhang, ten zhang, fifty zhang, a hundred zhang!

The spacious street on both sides, buildings were affected, cracks climbing the walls instantly, black tiles falling off, smashed to pieces!

Countless dust, exploded from the ground, raising curtains of dust several zhang high!

...

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Temple Control Bureau.

Governor Wenlong Yuwen, handling official duties in the pavilion, his brow furrowed.

In the last half-year, another five Mysterious Temples vanished out of thin air...

Including that in Golden Light Prefecture City and the Hundred-Turned Worry Dream Gui Ling Rabbit Mysterious Temple from the Yun Family, making it seven Mysterious Temples.

"Seven Mysterious Temples... Seven kinds of Divinity!"

"Seven Emotions Divinity!"

"It seems it's not a coincidence, but man-made, perhaps for cultivating Seven Emotions Divinity?"

"A certain organization or an individual? It shouldn't be an individual; cultivating Seven Emotions Divinity... that would be madness."

"Under all heavens, even Divine Tribulation Cultivators can't cultivate seven types of divinity simultaneously, nor would they try to cultivate seven kinds of Divinity..."

Chapter 672: Ink Smears His Name on the Book of Life and Death, Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon Kills the Great True Man (5)

"The more Divinity there is, the more terrifying the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations become... That is seeking death."

Shaking his head, Wenlong Yuwen felt a headache coming on.

Who in the world did this?!

"Hunting God Pavilion... or Corpse God Cult?"

"Besides, why specifically target the Su Family?"

Suddenly, Wenlong Yuwen paused in his actions.

He turned his head to look at the candle beside him.

The flame on the wick swayed left and right, there wasn't any wind in heaven and earth, yet it was making an extremely subtle swinging motion...

"Hm?!"

Wenlong Yuwen vanished from the spot in an instant and reappeared already standing on the tip of the Octagonal Multi-eave Tower.

His eyes blazed with intensity, and the powerful Fetal Breath Transformation Soul swept out!

The next moment, his toes touched down again.

His entire form shot up into the hundred-zhang Heavenly Dome, overlooking from a high vantage point.

He immediately locked onto the battlefield area.

Looking at the huge deep pit that had collapsed, the numerous cracks spread like blooming lotuses on the battlefield.

Wenlong Yuwen's eyes were deeply dark and profound.

"My Primordial Spirit perception... has been blocked?!"

"The power of the Fetal Breath Transformation Soul cannot detect or perceive

"What kind of technique is this?!"

"Well done, Underworld

"What kind of force is this exactly?!"

Wenlong Yuwen had no intention of intervening.

As a Martial Saint Expert, his powerful Eyesight had already seen it.

The one getting beaten... was a person from the Su Family.

He didn't have any good feelings towards the Su Family.

"Huh? Dragon Head Mask... A newcomer from the Underworld other than the Bull Demon, Ox Demon and Horse Face, Divine Monkey, and Impermanence?"

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Clang!!!

A terrifying palm struck down on the luminous Primordial Spirit Golden Body!

Invisible waves of air rippled out in layers!

The clothes on Thunder Dragon clung tightly to his body, his wildly arrogant black hair hung upside down!

Inside the Primordial Spirit Golden Body, Su Helian's face was pale!

Such a terrifying palm!

Divine Gang?

Is this a Master of Divine Gang?!

To say that this palm contained the condensing of one hundred and eight Innate True Gang by an Innate Great Grandmaster, he would believe it!

Divine Seed Martial Arts, and it was Major Accomplishment Divine Seed Martial Arts!

Simply terrifying!

But...

Su Helian's eyes flashed with a cold light, and he sneered.

Because, such a tyrannical strike, going all out to bombard his Primordial Spirit Golden Body, still failed to break his Golden Body.

Now it was his turn to counterattack!

"Is that all your skill amounts to?"

"Just this!"

Rumbling!

The huge Divine Palm repels layer upon layer, suddenly causing his Primordial Spirit Golden Body to vibrate, clenched into a fist, gathering Divine Power, and harshly smashed towards Li Che!

Li Che, with a tap of his toe, exerted his Mysterious Magnetic Power to its limit, and bounced forth again...

Ignoring the Divine Assault of Tai Xi Tui Shen Yuan Da Zhen Ren from Su Helian.

The Divine Power within that Divine Kill was too terrifying; naturally, Li Che wouldn't confront it head-on, afraid that even a touch or graze would cause him injury!

And Li Che, who could ignore the pressure of ranks, found it extremely easy to dodge!

The Mysterious Magnetic Power mobilized, as if there were invisible threads of heaven and earth connecting his head and feet.

Freely floating, unbound!

Free from the constraints of heaven and earth!

He appeared behind the Primordial Spirit Golden Body.

The Horrifying Level of Qi-Blood boiled and roared, brilliant as the blazing sun!

Divine Gang vibrated, a palm once again struck out, as if a roaring blood-colored giant crocodile, opening its blood-filled maw, viciously biting down!

"Two."

Thump!!!

Another explosion burst forth, with waves of Qi rolling, the torn curtain soaring into the sky.

Thunder Dragon vanished again, but when he reappeared, another palm was smashed down on the Golden Body!

"Three!"

With every palm smash, Thunder Dragon coldly uttered a phrase.

His voice was low and seemed like the sound of claiming lives echoing through heaven and earth.

"Playing god and ghost!"

Su Helian was unconcerned, but he felt deeply humiliated.

"Worm!"

"Dog shit!"

"Mouse!"

"If you have the guts, stop dodging, fight me head-on!"

Su Helian could no longer contain his anger.

Divinity surged wildly within him; had he not broken through to Fetal Breath Transformation, greatly strengthening his Divine Power, had he still been at the Golden Body Transformation rank, he feared his Primordial Spirit Golden Body would have already been smashed to pieces!

This man's strength was too terrifying!

"Underworld!!!"

"We have no grudge or hatred! Why kill me?!"

Su Helian's hair and beard flared, and he spread his palms fiercely, his Divinity breaking forth like a tidal wave, seeking to push Thunder Dragon away!

However, Li Che was like a ship breaking through waves in a river, his eyes woven with leaping lightning, he did not respond to him, and he scorned to respond to him.

His body, like thunder stretching across a river, passed over the tide, continuing to fall beside the Primordial Spirit Golden Body...

His arm whipped out, fiercely striking it!

Slap!!!

"Four!"

After four palms, Li Che did not retreat!

Instead, he erupted with even more terrifying power, taking a heavy step as he charged forward!

Below the Thunder Dragon Mask, his eyes blazed with tangible lightning!

"Ink turns into four points!"

"Life and Death Ink Kill!"

The low voice, like a god of Netherworld lightly erasing an insignificant name from the Book of Life and Death.

"Erase."

Chapter 673: Eight Temple Gods Merge Transformation Realm with One Punch, The Underworld Becomes the Greatest Evil in the World

Fairy in the Painting!

Divine Skills Prototype, Mo Sha!

Eliminate!

A deep sound... as if an ancient Immortal, presiding over the Netherworld, lifted his brush dripping with ink and marked four strokes.

The four strokes of ink fell on different positions of Su Helian's ten-zhang Primordial Spirit Golden Body, dense as if they were dark moles that could not be dispersed!

Impossible to erase, to shake off, to remove!

It was as though they adorned the very soul!

An unprecedented feeling of horror exploded in Su Helian's mind, like a god in control of death, brandishing a blood-dripping guillotine blade at his soul!

What kind of method is this?

What kind of Divine Method is this?!

Su Helian's face contorted with rage, his scalp tingling!

As a prowess of the Fetal Breath Transformation Realm, he felt the threat of death at this moment!

Yet, along with the outburst of fury, Su Helian also sensed boundless terror looming over him.

That person wearing the Thunder Dragon Mask, Li Che, stood his ground, his muscles twitching, the air around him bursting into violent spirals!

This time, Li Che did not retreat!

As if seizing a perfect opportunity!

Mo Sha.

Eliminate!

As if it were a manifestation of the power of rules!

As if with four strokes of dense ink, one's name was eradicated from the Book of Life and Death!

Crack-crack-crack—

A crisp and pleasant sound, like glass being shattered, at this moment, similar to the sound of thunder, accompanied by the sound of intertwining cracks, spreading!

Su Helian's hair flew about, divine light from his eyes blazing, his Divinity sweeping like a tornado, overwhelming!

He is a Divine Origin Great True Man of the Fetal Breath Transformation Realm!

Even having just broken through, he should not be threatened by someone who is not even a Divine Origin!

The intensity of his cultivated Divinity, a culmination of his life's work!

Immense, powerful, rolling like the waves of a vast sea!

Countless Divinity filled his Primordial Spirit Golden Body, making it increasingly brilliant and splendid!

Radiant light, almost illuminating the whole world!

If not for the Heaven and Earth chessboard fiercely suppressing it, it might have been perceived by the masters in the Qianyuan Taoist City.

But...

Li Che was indifferent!

In his chest, the Dao Fruit of his Lei-Ci Dao Body trembled violently, the Mysterious Magnetic Power within him harnessed, invisible lines running through head and feet!

As if merging with heaven and earth!

His abundant and vast Divinity was all repelled by him, leaving no trace on him!

Falling snow was twisted aside, blasted into dust, fogging his surroundings!

Under Li Che's Thunder Dragon Mask, countless thunderbolts shot out, his eyes flashing with electric light, sizzling arcs leaping from the depths of his pupils!

The four spots of ink on the Primordial Spirit Golden Body seemed to suddenly stretch into threads!

Connecting to each other, spreading ink lines, entangling the immense ten-zhang Primordial Spirit Golden Body!

As if in a mortuary, the coffins were strung up with lines of ink drawn taut, or as intersecting lines upon a chessboard!

Spreading across the Primordial Spirit Golden Body!

Su Helian hair stood on end!

Impossible to get rid of!

Impossible to wash away!

What the hell is this thing?!

Crack-crack—

His freshly repaired Primordial Spirit Golden Body once again dimmed!

In an instant, at the flick of Li Che's fingers!

As if countless dark ink blades burst forth, simultaneously slashing upon that Primordial Spirit Golden Body!

Su Helian only felt a shock of extreme terror smash into his Primordial Spirit instantly!

"Ah—!!!"

As if in a split second, the Primordial Spirit suffered Thousands of Cuts!

Boom-boom-boom—!!!

It explosively burst!

Countless golden Primordial Spirit Fragments flew wildly!

A powerful surge of energy roared and surged!

In an instant, where the Primordial Spirit Golden Body exploded, many colors disappeared, Golden Light vanished, luminance faded, leaving only terrifying ripples spreading, displacing the air and Divinity, rolling wildly like a ring of heartache!

Rumbling!

Su Helian's face turned pale with shock!

It shattered...

His Primordial Spirit Golden Body!

It actually broke?!

Impossible—!!!

He is a Divine Origin Great True Man of the Fetal Breath Transcendence Realm, the toughness of a Great True Man's Primordial Spirit Golden Body is even much stronger than a Divine Origin Practitioner in the Golden Body Transformation!

Not much less than the physical strength of the top Innate Great Grandmasters!

But...

Such a Golden Body was broken in a way that was inconceivable to Su Helian!

Yes, inconceivable.

After all, the Divine Seed Martial Arts continuously launched by Li Che on the Golden Body did not break it, but in the end...

Why did it suddenly explode?

Incomprehensible!

But...

Su Helian felt his hair stand on end because if Li Che's four strikes hit his Physical Body, at this moment...

He would probably be dead!

Spurt—

A large mouthful of blood spewed out, the light in Su Helian's eyes dimming.

The rupture of the Primordial Spirit Golden Body meant that the Primordial Spirit had been severely damaged!

Countless violent currents swept through, the snow being blown upside down, melting into rainwater!

Su Helian already felt an extremely intense threat of death!

His distinct-knuckled hands lifted abruptly, swiftly Sealing!

Trying to activate a defensive Divine Secret Technique!

However...

The continuous sound of thunderstorms boomed, suddenly ringing beside his ears, like an Ancient Bell being struck with extreme violence.

It was the intense friction of tendons and membranes, the sound of Body Refining pushed to the limit!

Li Che did not retreat but stood his ground and even advanced against the current!

Resisting the explosive force of the Primordial Spirit Golden Body bursting apart.

His Qi-Blood climbing higher and higher!

As if someone had kicked over a furnace, the terrifying Qi-Blood explosively burst forth, Li Che's Dantian's Great Bodily Elixir contracting and expanding!

Chapter 674: With One Punch of the Eight Temple Gods Integrating into the Transformation Realm, the Underworld Becomes the Greatest Evil in the World (2)

Following this, within the brow Niwan...

The inner space trembled!

The avatars of the Seven Temple Gods, as if they were in deep slumber, opened their eyes simultaneously!

The Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey, Hundred-Turns Worry Dream Gui Ling Rabbit, the Flower Basket Flower Fairy holding the basket...

And...

That solemnly seated, bathed in white radiance, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Within the inner scenery of the energy center, powerful waves of divinity explosively erupted and surged violently, ravaging ceaselessly!

Eight Temple Gods, their eyes opened at the same time!

Streams, like Jiao Dragons twisting and turning, of the Temple God power were extracted by Li Che!

Ascending the Tower!

Beneath the Thunder Dragon mask, Li Che's muscles bulged as if every pore was exuding brilliance.

His hair suddenly grew, draping down to his waist, billowing and dancing like a cape!

In his eyes, electric currents flitted and from them, strands of solidified golden incense smoke fell!

With the sound of rushing waters...

His qi-blood surged, like an ocean!

At this moment, Li Che seemed to have truly achieved Unity of Heaven and Man, as if his entire being merged with the heavens and earth!

Ascending the Tower... borrowing the power of the Temple God!

Unleashing supreme divine skills!

Su Helian's hair stood on end as he retreated again and again. His hands formed different seals, divine power boiling and intertwining around him, with the strong divinity of embryonic breathing transformation surging endlessly!

Like relentless waves crashing!

At this moment, Su Helian felt a strong threat of death.

He would die...

He really would die!

He would be beaten to death by the Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon right before him!

He must use all his strength and pour out all his trump cards!

Thump, thump, thump—

Su Helian's face was contorted with ferocity. He had never thought that within Qianyuan Dao City, his life could be threatened!

Having clashed with the Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon for so long, to think it was never noticed.

The Divine Guard Army, the Temple Control Bureau, the Qintian Observatory... and even the Su Family's direction, no one came to aid!

This made Su Helian realize, the Underworld's method of concealing presence was too clever!

"Why..."

"Why must you kill me?"

Su Helian roared with anger!

The next moment, his palms slammed together, and behind him, an extremely radiant Divine Origin Golden Elixir emerged, its golden light resplendent.

Within that golden core, indistinctly, an extremely vague figure was sketched out!

It seemed as if there was an embryo within the golden core, breathing in and out...

In an instant!

The embryo within the golden core suddenly widened its eyes, its face pressing tightly against the wall of the golden core.

Even on the golden core wall, a vague human facial features were outlined and reflected!

Fetal Breath Transformation!

Rumbling thunder!

The divinity between heaven and earth grew more agitated, as if a terrifyingly formidable existence descended with each breath, bringing a suffocating pressure!

The pressure of the Divine Hierarchy was almost pushed to its limit!

Su Helian's killing intent surged, and blood spilled from his mouth and nose.

Boom—!!!

As if an invisible Temple God emerged from behind him, roaring and howling with rage!

Li Che's eyes were indifferent as he activated the Prototype of Divine Powers of Dragon Elephant Vajra, Ascending the Tower, and his entire demeanor turned cold and detached!

Even facing mountains of knives and seas of learning, he remained calm and collected!

Crackle, crackle—

As if thunder exploded by his ear, at the moment when Su Helian's Primordial Spirit Golden Body shattered.

Li Che's intent to kill became unsurpassed in its intensity!

First, with the Mo Sha Technique, shatter the opponent's Primordial Spirit Golden Body!

Then, with the ultimate killing force, bombard and kill the opponent!

Five fingers clenched into a fist, divinity raging wildly, the avatars of the Eight Temple Gods...

Behind Li Che, they unfurled like a peacock spreading its feathers, like a row of Immortals generating a gust, with all Gods surrounding in a council-like manner...

The terrifying Spiritually Bright Real Ape, its gaze lowered and falling!

Su Helian pushed his Deep Divine Essence Golden Core to the extreme, and within the golden core, the spiritual fetus breath seemed to pause for a moment!

His eyes focused, and deep within his pupils, a profound horror and despair emerged!

"Eight... eight avatars?"

"How could there be eight avatars?!"

"And... this rank pressure... all Temple Gods?!"

Su Helian was utterly horrified.

He nearly became incoherent.

"It's you!"

Suddenly, Su Helian realized something!

He saw each of the Temple Gods, saw the Flower Fairy Temple God with the flower basket, weren't these exactly the Temple Gods from the six Mysterious Temples that had disappeared within the Su Family's jurisdiction?!

Su Helian understood!

It was the Underworld!

The secret of the Mysterious Temples' disappearance...

It was all the doing of the Underworld!

"It's you guys!"

Su Helian bellowed.

Li Che, his black hair wildly billowing like a cape, emitting golden smoke from his eyes, was indifferent and cold, paying no attention to the words of the other party.

It was them, the Underworld... so what?

Five fingers clenched.

The Divinity of the Seven Emotions Temple God...

They wrapped around Li Che's arm like crazy, the thirty streams of the Five Elements Divine Gang were also quivering, like five-colored Jiao Dragons, dragons rising from the abyss!

An oppressive aura, almost imposing across a hundred yards!

Qi-blood so fervent to the extreme, like signals of war billowing!

Martial Saint Ultimate Study!

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

Li Che's hand formed into a fist, at that moment, it was as though his mind connected to the divine, his Essence, Qi, and Spirit condensing to the utmost!

Faced with a Divine Origin Great True Man of the Fetal Breath Transformation, Li Che dared not underestimate him at all.

Just like that golden core hovering over Su Helian's head, reflecting a human face, it posed an unparalleled danger to Li Che!

The slightest misstep could lead to disaster!

Hence, conservative as he was, once he made his move, it would be his strongest killing move!

Five fingers clenched, tearing out five white streams like silk ribbons of qi wave!

Kill you first, then talk!

Rush, rush, rush, rush, rush!

Above the sky, the scattered snowflakes, in an instant, were melted by his blazing qi-blood into cold rainwater.

The rain, impacted by his imposing presence, hung upside down in the sky, gathering into a pool-like expanse!

Chapter 675: With One Punch of the Eight Temple Gods in the Transformation Realm, the Underworld Becomes the Greatest Evil in the World (3)

At this moment, as if it could no longer bear the weight, the heavens finally burst open with a thunderous downpour!

Li Che no longer wasted words; he took a fierce step forward, and intense fist radiance leaped between his knuckle peaks like thunder!

In an instant, the falling rainwater formed a great pool, which was instantly evaporated by the scorching Qi-Blood, hissing into soaring hot waves rushing into the firmament!

With a punch thrown!

Ten Thousand Dragons howled forth, thunder roared, and amid the countless rising hot waves, lightning danced like dragons soaring from the abyss!

In the fiery punch, the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, powered by the force of the Seven Emotions Temple God, nearly reached the Transformation Realm at this moment!

Like tangible dragon shadows, they writhed and twisted, roaring in unison!

The Lei-Ci Dao Body was fully activated; the Thunder Arcs that had just been accumulated suddenly darted above his fist, traveling along his arm, cascading layer by layer, causing all his organs to shudder, his whole body groaning!

Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!

Transformation Realm!

An immensely powerful Martial Dao Will, as if Ten Thousand Dragons were bursting out, roaring through the heavens!

Boom!

Countless dragon shadows surged out tumultuously!

Bang Bang Bang Bang Bang!!

They exploded, exploding continuously!

Su Helian's eyes were fiercely distorted, as he too, stimulated by the power of the Golden Core's Embryonic Breathing, hurled a fist with the illusory shadow of the Temple God!

A terrifying collision erupted!

The ground shattered violently, countless web-like cracks further crumbling, tiny rubble swept up by wild winds!

Shooting wildly, like bullets whistling and booming!

Yet immediately crushed into invisible dust by the strength of Gang Qi contained within the powerful dragon shadows!

Amidst interweaving lightning, Li Che, with his Five Elements Divine Gang, drilled through the Temple God!

Already a punch was on Su Helian's face!

The force was fierce, like thunder exploding!

Air blasts continuously vented, numerous wild air currents constantly pushed outwards, dispersing...

Su Helian stood dumbly on the spot, his eyes bleak, utterly losing their Divine Light.

A punch to the face, time itself seemed to freeze at this moment.

His hair and beard were all swept back, and his facial skin rippled with layer upon layer of waves!

**Boom!!!**

But time, ultimately, did not freeze because of it.

A punch smashed down!

Su Helian's head burst instantaneously into pieces, exploding into a splatter of bloody mud!

Echoing between heaven and earth was still his piercing wail!

And Su Helian's roar, filled with extreme anger and despair.

"Die together!!!"

That boiling and growing, numerous vicious blood-red lines, surfaced above the Golden Core, that face plastered on the Golden Core Wall screamed out a cry filled with utmost agony and unwillingness!

Fetal Breath Transformation, within the Golden Core, a trace of embryonic breath had just been nurtured!

Now...

Would be erased from existence between heaven and earth!

Hatred ah!!!

Boom!!!

A horrible explosion instantly erupted from the Golden Core bursting, Divine Strength rampaging with fury!

Terrifying shockwaves rose from the ground, like an extremely dazzling mushroom cloud enveloping shards of broken stones, dust, and flesh from the grand street, surging twenty feet high!

Even the Heaven and Earth chessboard at this moment could not cover and envelope the momentum of this explosion.

The entire ground, ravaged by powerful Gang Qi and the chaotic explosion of Divinity, was marred with gully-like traces!

A terrifying boom resounded within Qianyuan Dao City.

Without the restraint of the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Shockwaves suddenly presented concentric circular ripples, impacting in all directions!

Nearby houses one after another collapsed, their walls toppling amidst billowing dust!

Countless flying snowflakes were blown into a spray, dust obscuring the sky!

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As snowflakes fell, they were blasted away by the violent air currents.

Atop a pavilion roof with an eight-treasure eaves and twin dragons guarding the Treasure Bead.

A figure lightly touched down with the tip of his foot.

His body was straight as a spear thrusting through heaven and earth.

Wenlong Yuwen stood with his hands behind his back, his cloth flying, his hair whipping the night sky.

The whole person seemed to merge with heaven and earth, imperceptible, undetectable.

He frowned slightly, a hint of astonishment flashing in his eyes.

"Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon..."

"First using mysterious methods to shatter Su Helian's Primordial Spirit Golden Body, severely injuring his Primordial Spirit, that was a crucial step, then... seizing the perfect moment, not giving Su Helian a chance to breathe, erupting with extreme Qi-Blood in the instant the Golden Body shattered, delivering a fierce Punch of Slaughter!"

"That move of Martial Saint's Ultimate Study, reaching the Transformation Realm... could it be the Kings of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie's Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods?!"

Wenlong Yuwen, with his keen vision, as the sitting Governor of the Dao City Temple Administration Office, a Peak Martial Artist who had stepped into the Martial Saint Realm, naturally recognized at a glance the Jue Xue practiced by the Thunder Dragon.

"Could this Thunder Dragon possibly be a disciple of Ji Molie?!"

"It can't be You Liqing, can it? In the entire Qianyuan Dao City, only You Liqing, who has mastered the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods, and has cultivated it to the Transformation Realm, right?"

Wenlong Yuwen narrowed his eyes.

You Liqing... has joined the Underworld?

But that's not right.

There are too many inconsistencies here.

If You Liqing had joined the Underworld, why would Su Huai die?

Su Huaili was You Liqing's junior disciple brother; there shouldn't be much enmity between them.

"Moreover..."

Wenlong Yuwen's powerful thoughts swept across, and he immediately sensed You Liqing, who, alerted by the terrifying explosion, was breaking the sky to rush over.

"It's not him."

"The Thunder Dragon is the Thunder Dragon, not You Liqing."

Wenlong Yuwen shook his head.

"Why does the Underworld want to kill the Su Family?"

"Moreover... in this move of Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods by the Thunder Dragon, it turns out to contain the power of the Seven Emotions, feeling even stronger than the Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods used by You Liqing."

"There seems to be a hint of Temple God Power..."

Wenlong Yuwen's body blurred and he immediately disappeared from the spot.

The Strange Temple mysteriously vanishing case.

Was it done by the Underworld?!

Wenlong Yuwen chuckled lightly: "This Underworld is interesting."

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Bang Bang Bang!

Chapter 676: With One Punch of the Eight Temple Gods in the Transformation Realm, the Underworld Becomes the Greatest Evil in the World (4)

Sounds of the sky being torn apart echoed incessantly.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard was retracted, and the terrifying roar along with the flood-like divine aura raged and swept through everything!

Almost half of Qianyuan Dao City was startled!

Originally in the extremely tranquil snowy night, the sky suddenly became lively.

The powerful aura raged and swept through, the sound of tearing the sky echoed continuously, and figure after figure swiftly streaked across the sky.

This momentum was truly too great!

Even the mere spreading aftermath was suffocating to the point of feeling an almost breath-defying oppression.

One could hardly imagine what level of powerhouse's death could provoke such Divine Majesty!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—

Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, Divine Guard Army, Four Great Families...

All had powerhouses racing over, their rampant and crisscrossing auras suddenly pressing down, suppressing the rolling divine aura.

A hundred feet away, the Masters of Divine Gang and Divine Element True Persons who had undergone Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis landed one after another, not daring to get closer.

Yet, they could not help but look into the distance with great interest.

"Such powerful Divinity, so oppressive, so terrifying... The one who died, couldn't have been a Fetal Breath Transformation Great True Man, could it?!"

"The Fetal Breath Transformation Great True Man nourishes a breath of embryonic qi within the Golden Core, nearly allowing their Divine Minister to solidify from illusion to reality. If they capture the aura of a Temple God, they could even create an image as if a Temple God has descended!"

"Such a powerful being, can they also die?"

"Of course they can die, what nonsense are you talking? Fetal Breath Transformation is not invincible!"

...

Various voices, filled with horror and shock, rose and fell in succession, unceasingly.

You Liqing, clad in the dazzling Golden Armor, landed forcefully ten feet away from the boiling smoke and airflow.

Besides You Liqing, another powerhouse from the Divine Guard Army arrived—it was the East Camp General, also clad in Golden Armor, with a dazzling aura.

"A Fetal Breath Transformation Great True Man has died."

You Liqing said with cold eyes.

That East Camp General named Yuan Wuji, a confidant under the command of the Qianyuan Dao City Lord, anyone who could become a General of the Divine Guard Army would have the Top Three Flowers Cultivation.

"Indeed... The one who died is Su Helian from the Su Family."

"So bold

This East Camp General took a deep breath.

"It must be the work of the Underworld... To kill a powerhouse of Fetal Breath Transformation, unless it's an absolute force crushing, otherwise, in a normal skirmish, such a divine fluctuation, we would not possibly fail to notice."

"That is to say, our perception was shielded, and only the Underworld would have such means."

You Liqing spoke coldly.

He had witnessed the power of the Underworld firsthand, which is why he came to such a conclusion.

However, no sooner had he finished speaking.

A sneering laugh pierced through.

"Not necessarily so, right? If a divine formation of the Five Elders Rank was set up in advance to isolate auras, it could also block the divine aura of a Fetal Breath Transformation Great True Man."

Yellow Sword Wine, clutching his wine gourd, staggered over. Although he looked crooked, his speed was extremely fast.

"The one who died is Su Helian, huh?"

"Good riddance

"How tragic."

After identifying the deceased, Yellow Sword Wine's drunken eyes suddenly lit up, and he almost wanted to clap in approval, but at the last moment, he changed his tone.

Because he suddenly remembered that Su Helian was one of the Honored Elders of the Divine Sect Outer Sect.

Half belonging to the Divine Sect.

"Ah, Elder Su, you died a tragic death!"

"The Su Family must prepare a grand funeral feast for you! And make sure to prepare some good wine... I can see you off for three days and nights!"

Yellow Sword Wine beat his chest and stamped his feet.

In the distance, light shimmered.

An oppressive killing intent rolled in.

An ancient figure stepped through the void, floating down. Within his eyes, killing intent almost solidified into reality.

"Yellow Sword Wine, stop your crocodile tears."

An indifferent voice came from the newcomer.

"Oh, Su Wuming? Isn't this the Elder Su who's third on the True Inheritor List?"

Yellow Sword Wine uncorked his gourd and took a swig of alcohol, speaking indifferently.

Su Wuming didn't even spare a glance for the slovenly Yellow Sword Wine. Alongside him, another figure streaked across the sky rapidly, sleeves furiously flapping, filled with rage.

"Great Elder."

Su Wubi saluted with his fist.

The arrival was the Great Elder of Su Family, Su Helin.

Su Helin's blood brother, also a Fetal Breath Transformation Great True Man; however, Su Helin had broken through to Fetal Breath Transformation already a 60-year cycle ago, compared to the recently advanced Su Helian.

"Who did it?!"

Su Helin trembled slightly.

With a swoosh of his sleeve, a violent wind scattered the dust, revealing the extremely mangled headless corpse within the ruins, its flesh torn apart by the explosion of the Fetal Breath Golden Core.

And Su Helian's head had long been smashed by a punch from Li Che.

"Dead... completely dead

"Desperation to detonate the Fetal Breath Golden Core before death, how despairing was that?! Who is it exactly? Who could be such a villain?!"

Su Helin clenched his fists, his face green with rage and ugliness.

"Heh heh, Great Elder Su, please accept my condolences. And remember to invite me when you arrange the drinks."

Yellow Sword Wine smiled.

"Shut up!"

Su Helin shot a cold look over.

Yellow Sword Wine grimaced.

Su Wuming glanced at Yellow Sword Wine, speaking faintly: "Brother Sword Wine, women are but garments, you should thank me. If it weren't for me marrying Xiao Wan on your behalf, how could you have achieved enlightenment and entered the second spot on the True Inheritor List with a single sword?"

"Shut up."

The sword in Yellow Sword Wine's Sword Box on his back began to tremble slightly.

Su Wuming's lips curled slightly: "Xiao Wan is my woman now, and she's doing well. You needn't worry

"Next time, in the battle of true successors in the Heavenly King Tower, I will defeat you."

"You need to beat me first," Yellow Sword Wine sneered.

The two men spoke no more.

Meanwhile, Su Helin walked over to the body to examine it.

Suddenly, Su Helin's head jerked up, his eyes fixed upon You Liqing. In that moment, the raging Divinity between heaven and earth transformed into an angry golden crane with spread wings, staring down at You Liqing.

Chapter 677: With One Punch of the Eight Temple Gods in the Transformation Realm, the Underworld Becomes the Greatest Evil in the World (5)

"Helian died by Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods!"

"You Liqing... do you have anything to explain?!"

You Liqing, clad in golden armor with his arms crossed over his chest, was momentarily taken aback.

"Absolutely impossible!"

He frowned deeply.

You Liqing walked over to the corpse of Su Helian.

His powerful senses spread out.

The next moment...

His expression stiffened slightly!

...

...

Qianyuan Taoist City, Thunder Alley.

Li Qingshan sat in the courtyard, clutching a Divinity Crystal, slowly absorbing the divinity within to recover his own life force.

He also sensed that terrifying explosion, the scorching blast that swept over, containing the will of a Fetal Breath Transformation Great Master—how domineering yet desperate?

Li Qingshan looked up.

Listening to the booming explosion that resounded through the entire Dao City.

Under the cat face mask, his eyes were somewhat profound.

He knew, the operation was over.

It was time for him to make his appearance.

Slowly exhaling a breath, the snow drifting down from the sky all carried mournful divinity.

"The Underworld decrees your death at the third watch; how could you stay alive until the fifth watch?"

"Off you go."

Li Qingshan felt much more comfortable in his heart.

His presence suddenly maximized.

However, Li Qingshan also had some doubts in his heart; this Su Helian... as an honorary Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Outer Sect...

Why did the Underworld want to kill him?

Why?!

But Li Qingshan firmly believed that the Underworld must have its reasons.

Because, up to this point, the Underworld has done no evil deeds, even more resentful of evil than Li Qingshan himself!

Su Helian must have done something bad!

Li Qingshan's eyes narrowed.

He trusted the Underworld unreservedly!

Buzz—!

A patch of snow exploded abruptly.

Li Qingshan's eyes sharpened.

He saw a white chess piece floating up, suddenly grasped tightly, and in the next moment, Li Che wearing the Thunder Dragon mask returned to the courtyard.

Standing tall at the spot, his clothes torn and revealing his muscular body as tough as steel beneath.

Terrifying scorching Qi-Blood, burning and distorting the air.

The aura from clashing with a Fetal Breath Transformation Great Master had not dissipated yet.

His Ascending Stance had not been undone!

Domineering, Unparalleled, Terrifying!

His black hair wildly swirling, his eyes mixing electric currents with Golden Smoke, merged with the power of the avatar of Eight Temple Gods, standing like a God Demon amidst the wind and snow.

The formidable pressure of the Temple God Rank...

Nearly suffocated Li Qingshan.

How scary!

Is this the Thunder Dragon?

Could probably kill him with just a flick of a finger, right?!

Li Che's eyes faintly swept over, landing on Li Qingshan, and paused slightly.

"You haven't left yet?"

Li Qingshan:

However, Li Che did not pay too much attention.

Dispelling the Ascending Stance, the oppressive atmosphere instantly dissipated, and the Temple God Power returned to the Brow Niwan.

Slowly exhaling a breath, Li Che's eyes dazzled to the extreme!

He glanced at Li Qingshan.

"Do you truly wish to join the Underworld?"

Li Qingshan's body stiffened, but hearing the words of the Thunder Dragon, he knew that a higher-up from the Underworld had spoken.

He hurriedly stood up but found that his legs were a bit soft from being drained by the Thunder Dragon earlier.

Nearly fell to the ground.

He gave an awkward smile, quickly standing straight.

"Elder! I, Cat Face, truly want to join the Underworld, to abhor evil as my enemy, to punish the wicked and rid of evil!"

Li Qingshan's beliefs surged, emotions stirred.

Underneath the Thunder Dragon mask, Li Che suddenly let out a low chuckle.

"To abhor evil as an enemy? To punish the wicked and rid of evil?"

"You may be disappointed."

"The Underworld

"Perhaps is

"The greatest evil in this world."

The next moment.

Thunder Dragon spread his five fingers.

"God, return."

"Soul Capturing."

The voice, grandiose, as if resonating across the entire courtyard.

Then.

In Li Qingshan's shocked gaze.

A wisp of dark energy slowly condensed...

And then...

The figure of Su Helian, accompanied by roars, screams, pain, and contortion... slowly emerged.

As if...

Pulled back from the endless darkness, a soul wandering through the Netherworld, forcibly dragged back by domineering force!

Li Che, wearing the Thunder Dragon mask, looked calmly and indifferently at Li Qingshan, whose legs were trembling slightly.

"Now... do you still wish to enter the Underworld?"

Chapter 678: No Regrets in This Life for Entering the Underworld, Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit Third Transformation LV5

Twisted, agonizing, wailing...

A plethora of emotions and thoughts were seeping out from the Soul Capturing of Su Helian that was slowly surfacing.

The pain was so intense it seemed to tear apart the soul!

Filled with reluctance, struggling ceaselessly yet unable to break free, the only choice was to submit, to worship a cultivator who was clearly weaker than himself!

These were the emotions emanating from Su Helian's Soul Capturing at this moment.

Under that cat-faced mask, Li Qingshan's expression underwent a drastic and terrifying change.

What is this... technique?!

He knew the Earthly Hell's Evil had a target for their action tonight; it was none other than the Su Family's Elder Su Helian, a Divine Origin Great True Man with Cultivation that had reached the Fetal Breath Transcendence Realm.

The dreadful surge of Divine Aura from before, the ripples spreading, whipped up a howling gale.

This signified that a powerful cultivator of the Fetal Breath Transcendence Realm had fallen at the hands of Earthly Hell's Evil.

And now, Thunder Dragon was actually pulling Su Helian back from death.

The distorted Su Helian, oozing with a rich and pure aura of death, seemed to have been forcibly yanked back from the cycle of life and death in the Netherworld.

Is this the Earthly Hell's method?

Li Qingshan realized he might have underestimated Earthly Hell before.

He thought Earthly Hell was like the Bull Demon and Horse Face, specifically targeting members of the Corpse God Cult who committed evil, slaughtering and beheading them.

Slay Evil, Quell Demons!

But now, it seems that's not the case.

Thunder Dragon says Earthly Hell is the greatest evil in the world, and now it seems... there is indeed a trend in that direction.

Is this to scare him to death, to inherit his Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer?!

Is this to deter him?

Li Qingshan's body trembled slightly, gripping the Six Ministries Divine Crystal, his whole being feeling a chill from behind as if soaked through with sweat.

Pairs of eyes silently watched him.

Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon, Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, and Black and White Impermanence all appeared, calmly observing him as if waiting for his decision.

Li Qingshan also knew that today... he might have witnessed the Earthly Hell's true secret.

The secret of resurrection!

Although this kind of resurrection seemed to come with significant drawbacks.

Seeing Su Helian's consciousness completely disordered, even in extreme pain, embodying mania and madness!

But, after all, it's resurrection.

Summoning a dead cultivator back from the Netherworld.

What an unimaginable technique!

Absolutely incredible!

Li Qingshan trembled slightly.

But soon, he lifted his head, his resolve shining steadfastly beneath the cat-faced mask!

"I, Cat Face of the Underworld!"

Li Qingshan declared firmly.

"These are all villains, undoubtedly steeped in sin; even if they die, summoning them back from the Land of Dead Souls is redemption for them!"

"I believe the Earthly Hell... is a force that abhors evil intensely!"

"I trust you!"

"So, I, will always be Cat Face of the Underworld!"

Li Qingshan was adamant, not deterred by fear.

Beneath the Thunder Dragon mask, Li Che's eyes sparkled, aglow, and he couldn't help but start to admire Li Qingshan.

He hadn't pulled Li Qingshan into Earthly Hell because Li Che didn't want to involve him.

After all, Li Qingshan, despite being a Master of Divine Gang now, was facing opponents much too powerful for Earthly Hell...

And those were not opponents Li Qingshan could contend with.

Therefore...

Li Che didn't want to harm him.

But Li Qingshan's persistence was indeed too deep.

Moreover, Li Che knew that Earthly Hell couldn't always be led by just him alone.

"Do you have no regrets?"

"Joining the Underworld can be very dangerous

"Now, Underworld in Qianyuan Taoist City is about to become a target for all."

Li Che adjusted the Thunder Dragon Mask on his face and spoke in a deep voice.

"The Su Helian we killed tonight is an Outer Door Honored Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, and also a direct Elder of the Su Family... a position not low."

"The Su Family will surely go mad, tearing their faces off with the Underworld."

"And Underworld is also enemies with the Hunting God Pavilion, the Corpse God Cult, and Chaos King

Thunder Dragon's voice was low, as if thunder arcs were crackling through it.

Li Qingshan took a deep breath; hearing this was indeed quite shocking.

The Underworld... really knows how to make enemies!

But Li Qingshan believed that Underworld must have its reasons for its actions.

"The Hunting God Pavilion takes money for murder, a malevolent assassin organization that deserves to be destroyed!"

"Not to mention the Corpse God Cult, in Fei Lei City, they sacrificed an entire city for their rituals, they must be executed!"

"As for Chaos King... it's because his disciple Su Huaili joined the Corpse God Cult, tainted with Corpse Qi, even bringing wolves into the house, making the Golden Light Mansion City a den of vices, fully infiltrated by the Corpse God Cult... an unforgivable sin! Evil incarnate!"

"The Underworld did the right thing; these people all deserve to die!"

"If I, Li Qingshan, had the power, I'd definitely hammer them one by one, sending them off to the heavens!"

Underneath the Cat Face mask, Li Qingshan's face revealed a look of approval, and the Ram Horn Hammer in his sleeve slipped into his grasp, with electric arcs crackling lively!

Li Che looked at Li Qingshan with a hint of admiration.

This guy, whether it's because of the Divine Minister he cultivated, or his intrinsic martial world valor, detests evil and vanquishes demons...

It's very pure.

Just a bit low on strength.

However, weak strength can be cultivated, can be compensated for with external things.

After considering, Li Che decided to give him a chance, because Li Qingshan's consistent determination had softened his stance, and he no longer continued to refuse him.

He flicked his finger.

A white Pure Heart Divine Chess Piece shot towards Li Qingshan.

Li Qingshan raised his hand and grasped the Chess Piece.

A strong and pure Divinity flowed out from the Chess Piece, taking Li Qingshan by surprise.

Chapter 679: No Regrets in This Life for Entering the Underworld, Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit Third Transformation LV5 (2)

"This chess piece is called Flying Thunder, a special product of the Underworld. I've set up an anchor point in the yard. If you encounter danger, by stimulating the Flying Thunder chess piece with Divinity, you can teleport to the location of the anchor point,"

Li Che said indifferently.

Li Qingshan was shocked upon hearing this.

What kind of Divinity Technique is this?!

Teleportation out of thin air?!

"Furthermore

Li Che flicked his finger again.

Within the Heaven and Earth chessboard, the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Mother-Child Seal was immediately separated by him and merged into a black chess piece.

With the flick of a finger, it shot straight into Li Qingshan's brow's Mud Pill Niwan center.

It flowed like ripples of water.

Li Qingshan only felt that inside the Inner Scene of his brow's Mud Pill, there was now an additional Corpse Curse Seal.

What?! The Corpse Curse Seal?!

Li Qingshan's face turned pale.

Fortunately, Li Che explained to him, "This is a Corpse Curse Seal that I have refined and baptized. Your Thunderstrike Exorcising Godly Physique requires righteous acts to strengthen and grow."

"Just right... this Corpse Curse Seal will be under your control, and if you sense those evil people from the Corpse God Cult hidden within Qianyuan Taoist City...you can actively strike to eliminate them."

Li Che said.

Now, with Li Che suppressing the Corpse God Seal, this Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Mother-Child Seal was, to him, as useless as chicken ribs, ineffective.

Anyway, since Li Qingshan hates evil, it's best to entrust it to him.

"Don't worry, it won't erode you, nor will it transform you into an evildoer of the Corpse God Cult. It will only help you sense the evildoers of the Corpse God Cult...of course, only those who have received the Corpse Curse Seal and whose rank is below the Seven Elements of the Corpse God Cult."

Li Qingshan, under his cat-face mask, immediately sparkled with brilliant light!

Every inch of his muscles trembled uncontrollably.

"Good...very good

Li Qingshan knew that the Underworld had accepted him.

Although...

He might not be able to participate in major actions mainly due to his weak strength.

However, the pure version of the Seven Elements Corpse Curse Seal given by the senior Thunder Dragon gave him the capital to enhance his own strength!

Suck the blood of the Corpse God Cult to increase his strength!

Very good! Very good!

Li Qingshan clenched his fists.

"I, Cat Face, will not regret entering the Underworld in this lifetime!"

Li Che was taken aback, glanced at him, and then looked at the fierce, distorted Spirit of Helian's Soul Capturing.

He took a brief look at Helian's Soul Capturing Spirit.

In the opponent's blood-red eyes, there seemed to be extreme resentment and anger!

Li Che raised his hand and snapped his fingers.

"Oh~ how dare you harbor resentment towards the Lord?"

"Do you want to die?"

White Impermanence Xue Dufu appeared]], carrying a Crescent Blade, his burly shoulders shook, and in a moment, the Crescent Blade was swung violently and smashed towards Helian's Soul Capturing Spirit!

On the other side, Shadow Guard True Person also appeared out of thin air, followed closely by three assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion!

Helian's Soul Capturing Spirit, being restrained by Li Che, could not resist and could only roar continuously under the siege...

Slowly...

It was devoured to near-extinction!

Li Qingshan was entirely cold.

Looking at the Thunder Dragon under that mask, with eyes flashing with electricity, he only felt a chill.

How terrifying!

But he was also excited, because the stronger the Underworld...the more confidence it gave him!

Li Che snapped his fingers again, and the three assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion turned into three black chess pieces, shooting towards Li Qingshan.

"These three have the strength of Master of Divine Gang level, at your command."

"Go, do what you want to do."

"Suppress Evil, Slay Evil."

Li Che looked at Li Qingshan and gently smiled.

"From now on."

"Behind you

"Is the Underworld."

...

...

Cat Face, the new member of the Underworld, left contentedly.

He felt incredibly powerful!

Li Qingshan was extremely excited, even more than when he was accepted as a disciple by the Golden Light Sub-sect of the Golden Light Prefecture City, feeling more excited and honored!

He felt...

He had joined an extremely mysterious organization!

In the Divine Sect Branch within the Golden Light Prefecture City, he was also fiercely against evil, but there were many restrictions, many evils he clearly knew...

But he couldn't act.

After all, in Golden Light Prefecture City, although the Divine Sect Branch is strong, there are forces that can restrain them...

Putting aside Su Huaili from the City Lord's Mansion, just the Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, and the Five Great Noble Families and Five Great Sects...

Among them, many people's evils, even if Li Qingshan knew, he couldn't do much.

Apart from his weakness, it is also because if he acts too recklessly, Nan Lihuo cannot protect him.

But now it's different!

He is now the Cat Eye of the Underworld!

Behind him stands the Underworld!

The evils of the world, in his eyes, are just dust.

His Cat Eye, aims to be the one who sweeps the dust of heaven and earth, restoring the clear and bright nature of the world.

Li Che watched Li Qingshan leave and smiled.

Indeed an interesting person.

It can be said that during the time in Fei Lei City, Li Qingshan also provided considerable shelter to their family; otherwise, facing the threat brought by the Spirit Infant Sect, their family might have faced significant trouble.

Therefore, Li Che now does not mind giving Li Qingshan a lift.

In the courtyard, snowflakes fell.

Li Che removed the Thunder Dragon mask, the rest of his incarnations exploded into ink mist and then vanished.

He walked under the eaves and sat down.

Li Che slowly exhaled a breath.

Tonight, one could say it was all-out effort, strategies, trump cards, killing moves all out, finally managing to kill Helian, the powerful Fetal Breath Transformation Divine Origin Great True Man.

Chapter 680: No Regrets in This Life for Entering the Underworld, Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit Third Transformation LV5 (3)

"Mo Sha must break the Primordial Spirit Golden Body, otherwise it's really hard to kill... Once I got close to the Primordial Spirit Great Master, I had the chance to kill him."

Li Che was reflecting on and reviewing this battle.

If it were called upon by a Supreme Grandmaster of the Top Three Flowers Realm...

Li Che might not be able to kill him.

"If it were You Liqing, if I were to get close and clash with him, the loss would definitely be my own... The physique of a Supreme Grandmaster at the Top Three Flowers level, the current me...is inferior."

Even using Mo Sha, it would be very difficult.

Mo Sha... First, you must be able to hit the opponent with four points of ink.

The Divine Hierarchy's pressure of a Fetal Breath Transformation Great Master is useless to him, because the control of the Mysterious Magnetic Power from his Lei-Ci Dao Body can transfer and isolate this oppression.

Then Li Che could easily get close and break through that robust Primordial Spirit Golden Body as tough as a wooden post.

His mind stirred.

Light flickered before his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV4, 95%)]

A big boost!

Having hunted Su Helian of Fetal Breath Transformation Realm, the maturity of the Dao Fruit directly increased by 10%.

Indeed, a strong practitioner of Fetal Breath Transformation has a lot of experience!

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, getting closer and closer to LV5!

Li Che was also curious, what kind of transformation would happen at level 5 of the Dragon Elephant Vajra?

He slightly closed his eyes, then opened them again, his temples pulsing, his Qi-Blood surging anew!

The drum continues!

The maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit providing feedback on his martial arts level!

It's like a feeling of instant enlightenment.

Now, Li Che felt as if he was aided by divine forces!

He exhaled.

Li Che's eyes fell on the distant figure of Black and White Impermanence.

White Impermanence Xue Dufu, was undergoing a transformation, but after all, Su Helian was a Divine Cultivator of Fetal Breath Transformation, not much Divine Gang.

Xue Dufu, having devoured some Soul Capturing, has now achieved 36 Divine Gangs in full, connecting 360 apertures in his body.

However, he has not yet broken through to the Innate Great Grandmaster Realm of Unity of Heaven and Man, the enhancement is not as much as that of the Shadow Guard.

Originally just a Shadow Guard of Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis, now, it's becoming denser and darker, Divinity violently vibrating.

Then directly tearing the barrier, breaking through to the level of Golden Body Transformation.

In a thought, the Shadow Guard turned into a brilliant gold!

Divine Primordial Second Transformation, Golden Body Transformation!

"Hmm?"

Li Che's eyes brightened.

This was the first strong being under his command who has reached the level of Divine Primordial Second Transformation!

"And also, breakthrough in Soul Capturing... seems not to provoke a reaction from heaven and earth, nor is it very magnificent."

Li Che was curious.

After all, breaking from Divine Foundation to Divine Minister wasn't a minor event.

Breaking from Divine Minister to Divine Primordial, one can imagine even more terrifying magnitude.

From Primordial Spirit Metamorphosis to Golden Body Transformation, though merely within the Divine Origin Realm, varying only in the intensity of Divine Primordial Golden Elixir, but the magnitude should not be weaker than breaking from Divine Foundation to Divine Minister.

"This does save a lot of trouble

Li Che laughed.

Soul Capturing breakthrough, silent and soft, as if completed in the Netherworld.

Though Li Che wasn't worried about creating a spectacle.

With the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, he could shield any prying, ensuring no one could sense what was happening inside the compound.

"Old Xue, you have to strive forward."

Li Che turned to Xue Dufu, who hadn't yet gathered the Innate True Gang, shook his head, and sighed.

Xue Dufu's robust body, under a white mask, his eyes were full of grievance.

"Lord, do you not want Du Fu anymore?"

"Scram."

"Alright."

Thump—

Xue Dufu twisted his trunk-like waist, turning into a black Chess Piece, disappearing in a flash of light.

Shadow Guard True Person respectfully bowed, said little, and merged into the shadows.

Li Che smiled, the progress of his forces under his command was naturally welcome.

Especially the upgrades of Shadow Guard True Person...

Now the Shadow Guard True Person has reached 36 Divine Gangs, Divinity breaking into Golden Body Transformation...

Very strong!

If Black and White Impermanence were to fight, White Impermanence Xue Dufu would draw fire and take hits, and the Shadow Guard could always find the moment to burst out from the shadows, achieving a lethal hit.

"Divine Hierarchy pressure... needs to invoke Divinity from heaven and earth to suppress, but I can change my own field with the Mysterious Magnetic Power, thus I can avoid that, essentially saying I'm immune to the hierarchy pressure

"But, the Martial Dao Will of a Grandmaster is different from Divinity, which is a force that affects the mental dimension

With the Mysterious Magnetic Power, he cannot avoid a distortion of a Grandmaster's Martial Dao Will, he can only withstand.

"However, thankfully... I've now mastered Five Martial Saint Techniques, all reaching the Master level, Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods has reached the Realm of Perfection, creating a Martial Arts True Intent Domain, in terms of Martial Dao Will, even facing a Top Three Flowers Grandmaster, I can still compete."

Having the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, Li Che was confident in his Martial Dao Will unquestionably extraordinary.

And was not in a hurry to resonate with the improvement insight of Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit.

Li Che raised his hand, a Qiankun Jade appeared in his hand.

That was from Su Family's Su Helian, the Fetal Breath Transformation Great Master, and the Divine Gang Realm Charioteer's Qiankun Jade.

Li Che touched and took it after killing.

Killing and looting, a process Li Che was extremely familiar with.

After all, Li Che now has a family to support!

His each Temple God Avatar, they are all Swallowing Gold Beasts, Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit... also likewise Swallowing Gold Beasts.

And the Mechanical Beast and Blood-Yang Nine-God King Kong Ape being studied, also are Swallowing Gold Beasts!

Li Che had tasted the hardships of life, not a bit could be wasted.

"One Fetal Breath Transformation Great Master, and an Outer Door Honored Elder of Qian Yuan Divine Sect... the collection shouldn't be too bad, right?"