

A Father 691

Chapter 691: Underachiever Xi Xi's Divine Talisman Assessment, the Divine Monkey in a Big Red Kasaya

Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Strange Temple!

Li Che's brow energy center slightly trembled, his Star Plucking Pupil flickering in and out of sight, bursting forth Divine Light, capturing the divinity contained within a snowflake.

His eyes narrowed slightly, revealing a hint of astonishment.

The Strange Temple of the Five Elders Rank!

There are a total of three Five Elders Rank Strange Temples in Qianyuan Taoist City.

One of which is the Golden Heavenly King Strange Temple, located within the Qianyuan Divine Sect Mountain Gate.

The same Five Elders Strange Temples, to the Divine Cultivators of this world, are considered to have an extremely high rank!

This was the second Five Elders Rank Strange Temple that Li Che had encountered!

And...

Most importantly, the image of the Law of Heaven and Earth Form of Spirit True Ape inside the energy center of Li Che's brow was trembling continuously.

The [Face Equal to Heaven] also seemed to tremble incessantly!

As if both were being pulled and vibrated by this Strange Temple!

"Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey!"

Li Che furrowed his brow.

He had captured a key word, Prison Lotus...

"Again, Prison Lotus!"

A gleam of golden light flashed through the depths of his eyes.

In the Four Royal Mysterious Temples within the Golden Light Mansion, it was the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple.

It was also related to Prison Lotus, and now this Five Elders Strange Temple before him was similarly related...

"Prison Lotus... what exactly is it?"

Li Che took a deep breath, suppressing the turmoil within his heart.

The Gongshu Mountain Master walking ahead slowly turned around, as if sensing something, his brows furrowed, he whispered: "A Che, this must be your first encounter with a Five Elders Strange Temple... It's normal to be surprised."

"In Qianyuan Taoist City, there are two Four Imperial Rank Strange Temples and three of the Five Elders Rank... As for the Golden Heavenly King Tower Mysterious Temple, I don't think I need to introduce it to you, coming from the Golden Light Prefecture, there's one on the Golden Light Peak."

"The second Five Elders Rank Strange Temple is located here at Divine Carving Ridge, which is this [Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint] Strange Temple."

"The third Five Elders Rank Strange Temple is the one under the jurisdiction of the Temple Control Bureau; [Six Desires Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal] Strange Temple

Gongshu Jingjun spoke casually with his hands behind his back.

Due to Tang Sanjia, he seemed to have taken a liking to Li Che and thus explained to him.

Li Che nodded and bowed in thanks.

"The elder examination of Divine Carving Ridge is conducted within the Strange Temple every year... Observing the statue of the deity and carving its likeness, this Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint changes a thousand ways, transforming as you wish

"It will show the Statue of the Deity within your heart, and you carve out the inner divine image to proceed... Then, using the Divine Sculpture Divine Intent to clash, the winner advances, and the loser... naturally cannot hold the position of elder in Divine Carving Ridge."

Gongshu Jingjun said with a smile.

The rules were actually not complicated. Most of the Woodcarving Masters present had participated many times, and they were all very familiar with the rules.

Although it was Li Che's first time here, he understood the rules after hearing them once.

"Elder Sun still ranks last in this elder examination, and he will also be your challenger."

"As long as the Divine Intent contained in your wood carving can shatter the Divine Sculpture Divine Intent carved by Elder Sun, you can replace Elder Sun."

Gongshu Jingjun's eyes swept across everyone.

Although he did not release any sublime pressure from the Divine Hierarchy, simply a glance from him, a Divine Fetus Great God's terrifying pressure nearly reached its peak, making everyone feel as if they were weighed down by a heavy stone.

"Elder Sun has already harbored thoughts of retiring... Gentlemen, do your best."

Gongshu Jingjun uttered indifferently.

"Three more years have passed... do not let Elder Sun be disappointed."

Su Huaiming of the Su Family, a Woodcarving Master, stroked his beard with a smile: "Mountain Master, rest assured, I have diligently practiced for three years, this time... I come fully confident."

"Master Su is indeed confident. However, do not forget that neither I nor Master Tian Shui will easily give up this opportunity," said Yun Haiyang, a Woodcarving Master of the Yun Family.

The atmosphere suddenly became stern, somewhat confrontational.

For them, their opponents were not just the last-ranked elder of Divine Carving Ridge, but also the other First-Class Astronomical Observatory Woodcarving Masters.

Su Huaiming glanced at the two of them, not taking it to heart.

Obviously, he was confident. For this day, he had been meticulously preparing for three years.

Last time he was slightly lacking, this time he would not lose again!

For the three First-Class Guest Officials of the Astronomical Observatory, this Divine Carving Ridge elder examination was simply a competition amongst them.

The other Woodcarving Masters from Noble Families did not even register in their eyes.

As for Li Che...

A young Second-Class Astronomical Observatory Guest Official might have some talent, but that was about it.

After all, he was too young, completely outclassed by them in terms of experience, impossible to be their opponent.

The rest of the Woodcarving Masters did not harbor too much competitive spirit either.

Although they received a nomination to participate in this examination.

The main purpose for most of the Woodcarving Masters was to enter the Five Elders Strange Temple, to observe the Temple God.

Having the chance to observe a high-rank Temple God is extremely rare.

Missing this opportunity, who knows when the Astronomical Observatory will hold another event to observe a high-rank Temple God.

"Uncle Che, come on! You are Xi Xi's daddy, you can definitely do it!" urged Tang Ren, clenching his fist with excitement.

Lu Yao also gave a token word of encouragement, not holding too much hope for Li Che.

After all, they had to consider who Li Che's opponents were.

Su Huaiming, Yun Haiyang, Zhou Tianshui... these three were renowned Woodcarving Masters in Qianyuan Taoist City!

Each Divine Carving they sculpted was extraordinarily valuable.

Take Su Huaiming, for instance, he once carved a Six Divisions Divine Statue which was sold in the Astronomical Observatory, fetching a high price of nearly sixty Divinity Crystals!

Chapter 692: Underachiever Xi Xi's Divine Talisman Assessment, the Divine Monkey in a Big Red Kasaya (2)

Li Che had only recently achieved the rank of Second-Class Guest Official, so Lu Yao found it hard to imagine Li Che winning.

The difficulty was just too great.

Gongshu Jing Jun did not say much; he approached the entrance of the Mysterious Temple.

With a mighty clap of his palms, a powerful Divine Sense transformed into a sharp long knife, ferociously slashing down!

A tearing sound...

The Mysterious Fog surrounding the Mysterious Temple of the Five Elders Rank instantly parted like a slowly drawn stage curtain, opening to both sides.

The cascading Mysterious Fog tumbled to the ground in relentless waves!

"Esteemed Masters, please enter."

"After setting foot inside, you will directly enter the Strange Que. Inside the Strange Que, masters from the Divine Sect and the Temple Control Bureau have already suppressed the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and the Evil Spirits contaminated with Divinity..."

"You have ten hours to find the Mysterious Temple within the Strange Que and observe the Temple's God," Gongshu Jing Jun said indifferently.

"Becoming an Elder of Divine Carving Ridge... not only requires exquisite Divine Sculpture Skill but also considerable Combat Power."

"With the majority of the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and Evil Spirits suppressed, if you can't even reach the Mysterious Temple... then if you can't become an Elder, there's no need to feel aggrieved."

"Moreover, within the Strange Que, there are well-hidden Spiritual Wood... The quality of Spiritual Wood can be good or bad, and as Masters, you should be aware of the impact of Spiritual Wood on the quality of Divine Wood Carvings."

"Therefore, securing good Spiritual Wood... is also a test."

This was, in fact, an established convention.

However, Gongshu Jing Jun probably said this intentionally for Li Che to hear.

Li Che's eyes narrowed.

"Enter the Strange Que?"

"To find the Mysterious Temple... from within the Strange Que?"

Li Che took a deep breath.

This must be his first time entering the Strange Que, right?

And right into the Mysterious Temple's Strange Que of the Five Elders Rank.

The Strange Que is a unique domain created by the densest Divinity of the Mysterious Temple, similar to a realm, nurturing many Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, Evil Spirits, and so on...

That is the most dangerous place within the Mysterious Temple.

Li Che had not expected that he would enter the Mysterious Temple in such a manner.

"Don't worry, inside the Strange Que, the formidable Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and Evil Spirits have been blocked and suppressed by strong figures... the threat is not that great."

"If you encounter a Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse that you cannot withstand, just shout forfeit directly,"

Gongshu Jing Jun's gaze swept over, explaining.

"But still, within the Strange Que, you must act according to your abilities."

"Do you still have doubts?"

Gongshu Jing Jun's cloth robe fluttered in the cold wind.

Li Che shook his head and returned the gesture with a cupped fist.

Then, Gongshu Jing Jun lightly tapped his toes and, together with another elder in plain clothes next to him, shot into the Strange Que.

Su Huaiming, Zhou Tianshui, and Yun Haiyang, the three Divine Sculpture Masters, exchanged glances. A clash of wills in their eyes, the next moment their vital energy burst forth, and they swept towards the Strange Que in succession.

The Mysterious Fog churned like breaking waves, engulfing their forms.

The other Woodcarving Masters also raced forward, plunging into the Mysterious Fog.

The three Woodcarving Masters who had ridden in the same carriage as Li Che felt somewhat awkward at the moment.

They had not expected the Master of the Divine Carving Ridge to be so courteous to a junior like Li Che.

They didn't even know that Li Che was a Second-rank Astronomical Observatory Woodcarving Master, a position much higher than theirs.

"Master Li... please?"

An elderly Woodcarving Master smiled and said.

Li Che reciprocated with a gentle smile.

The next moment, he took a step forward with a firm pace, neither hurried nor slow, stepping into the curtain torn by the wind and snow.

Boom!

Inner Scene of the Energy Center!

The Spiritually Bright Real Ape of the Heaven and Earth Law stood upright, pounding its chest and roaring!

...

...

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh

The cold wind howled like knives, within the Divine Sect Mountain Gate, Trace Snow fluttered!

Up the rugged mountain path, a luxurious carriage swayed on, crushing the thick layer of snow beneath.

Nie Yang wore a bamboo hat, clutching the reins, while Li Chengzhou sat beside him, holding the broken sword, imitating Nie Yang's posture.

As Nie Yang drove the carriage, a flick of his fingers sent a searing and blazing Sword Qi roaring out, splitting the snow ahead!

The carriage advanced along the mountain path like this, cutting through the snow.

Inside the carriage.

Xi Xi blinked her big eyes, sitting obediently.

Jiao Shaoqiu's face was slightly pale, constantly coughing, his whole spirit seemed somewhat wilted.

Even the light in his eyes appeared much dimmer.

"Grandpa Zhang, are you okay?" Xi Xi's long eyelashes trembled as she asked with concern.

She worried that Grandpa Zhang might have been injured while shielding her from Ji Hai Hui's mother's pressure.

"Don't worry, grandpa isn't hurt, it's not related to you, just an old ailment..."

Jiao Shaoqiu looked at Xi Xi, his eyes softening.

He ruffled Xi Xi's hair: "Don't worry, Grandpa Zhang might not be as powerful as before, but I will try to find you a strong backer..."

"That Princess Consort won't be able to bully you."

Xi Xi smiled and patted her chest: "Grandpa Zhang doesn't need to worry, Xi Xi has Master Niu Niu, who is very powerful! He can protect Xi Xi!"

"And there's the Divine Monkey Master, Master Horse Face... they're all very powerful."

Xi Xi counted on her fingers, listing them out.

Jiao Shaoqiu chuckled; he knew that the Underworld supported Xi Xi.

The Underworld now had quite a reputation in Qianyuan Taoist City, but it had utterly angered the Su Family. Now, with You Liqing and the Hunting God Pavilion joining hands against the Underworld, even if the Underworld indeed had strength, it was currently overwhelmed and how could it protect Xi Xi.

Inside the carriage, there was also Tie Shancai, who had shamelessly insisted on following along.

Chapter 693: Underachiever Xi Xi's Divine Talisman Assessment, the Divine Monkey in a Big Red Kasaya (3)

Jiao Shaoqiu didn't say much more; wheels turned, crushing the wind and snow beneath them.

He trekked towards the peak of a mountain.

With Nie Yang, a Great Grandmaster, driving the carriage, their speed was not slow. The foul weather was hardly a hindrance to their advance.

Soon, they could see that atop the peak, a pavilion stood tall in the icy snowy realm.

Every tree on the mountain was covered with ice crystals, appearing crystal clear and exceedingly beautiful.

The carriage slowly came to a halt on the spacious flat ground beneath the pavilion.

Jiao Shaoqiu led Xi Xi, followed by Tie Shancai, as the three of them disembarked from the carriage.

Wuuu wuuu—

Fierce winds howled, the storm raged fiercely!

Snowflakes as big as hands fluttered down from the sky.

Xi Xi, small as she was, circulated her Qi-Blood, vibrant as a baking furnace, feeling not the slightest bit cold.

Curiosity filled her eyes as she gazed at the standing pavilion.

The pavilion was twelve stories high, with flying eaves and carved balustrades. The neatly tiled black roof did not hold a single flake of snow, and the phoenix and luan statues on it seemed to come to life, radiating intense heat.

"Grandpa Zhang, whom are we going to see?"

Xi Xi asked curiously.

"Sect Master's Wife, Xuan Qisha," Jiao Shaoqiu replied with a gentle smile.

Xi Xi blinked, inhaling sharply.

Xuan Qisha... Sect Master's Wife, such a domineering name!

Holding Xi Xi's hand, they trekked through the snow, leaving behind footprints, one large and one small, trailing one after the other.

Nie Yang followed behind them with Li Chengzhou.

As they approached the pavilion,

Jiao Shaoqiu dusted the snow off from his cloak and also brushed it off from Xi Xi.

Then, Jiao Shaoqiu looked towards the towering pavilion. The profound doorway opened slowly, and a cold, stern wind blew out from within.

Jiao Shaoqiu coughed once, turned around, clasped his fists, bowed deeply.

"Unworthy disciple Jiao Shaoqiu pays a special visit to Master

His expression was complex, yet filled with sincerity and respect.

Even Nie Yang, a Great Grandmaster with a sword, had his expression slightly shift.

Xi Xi, Tie Shancai, and Li Chengzhou were almost completely stunned.

Elder Jiao's Master?!

Inside the pavilion was silence.

After a long while, a sigh sounded from within.

"A hundred years pass in the blink of an eye, Shaoqiu... you've aged, and soon you will die."

Jiao Shaoqiu's gaze was complex and profound, still maintaining his bow, but his voice...

Was somewhat choked up.

"I have disappointed Master... It's the disciple's incompetence."

"That's enough. Bring her up."

Within the pavilion, a voice came, as gently as a spring breeze.

Jiao Shaoqiu acknowledged, and then leading Xi Xi, they stepped into the pavilion's doorway.

Tie Shancai scratched his head, wanting to follow, but as he stepped towards the door, it was as if an invisible force flicked his forehead.

He was sent flying, tumbling countless meters through the snow.

Tie Shancai lay on his back on the ground, the light gone from his eyes.

Nie Yang floated over and helped him up.

With some sympathy, he said, "I told you not to follow

"You wouldn't listen."

"This pavilion, without the lady's permission, even the Sect Master would receive a slap if he intruded rashly

...

...

Jiao Shaoqiu, leading Xi Xi, slowly climbed the stairs of the ancient pavilion.

When they reached the tenth floor, they finally stopped.

The tenth floor of the pavilion was quite spacious, with the scent of sandalwood lingering.

Xi Xi widened her eyes, very curious, looking around.

Inside the pavilion, an old-fashioned flavor filled the air, vibrant and full of various paintings and Divine Sculptures crowding the shelves.

Even many Divine Talismans with extremely powerful Divine Auras, after being drawn, had been framed and displayed.

"All these Divine Talismans were drawn by Master, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect's number one Divine Talisman Master," Jiao Shaoqiu softly said.

It had been many years since he had last called the Sect Master's Wife his Master.

Yet he never forgot this relationship.

"Master, I am here."

"Is this the child you've chosen? You should know I will only agree to protect her once; are you sure it's her?"

The faint voice of a woman came from behind the ancient wooden screen.

"The disciple brought her, also hoping that she could inherit the Master's Divine Talisman Technique," Jiao Shaoqiu said respectfully.

Behind the screen, the woman chuckled.

"She's supposed to participate in the Sect Master's Direct Disciple assessment, isn't she? And yet you still let her come under my tutelage to learn the Divine Talisman Technique?"

The woman said.

"Aren't you afraid I won't let her go?"

Jiao Shaoqiu smiled: "The Sect Master's disciples are also Master's disciples, and Master's disciples will always be Master's disciples

"Such a grown man, yet still so slick-tongued."

The woman sighed.

The next moment, rustling sounds came from behind the screen, as if the woman lying on the Noble Consort divan was slowly getting up.

Xi Xi's eyes widened.

Jiao Shaoqiu still bowed.

Then, a figure walked out from behind the screen.

Small, smaller than Xi Xi by a notch, just like a little girl of about three years old.

She wore a goose-yellow gauze dress, with a touch of vermillion at the center of her forehead, her face painted with an extremely delicate makeup.

But...

She was really very small!

That delicate makeup made her seem like she was dressing up for maturity during a children's performance.

Xi Xi was flabbergasted!

This... this is the Sect Master's Wife?

Xuan Qisha?!

The most domineering name, topped with the cutest face?!

Incredulously, she looked at Elder Jiao, then back at the small girl who emerged.

Jiao Shaoqiu also looked at the Sect Master's Wife with an incredibly complex expression.

"Master... your lifeforce... It's become richer again

"Yep, I've put another Locking God Talisman on myself, and here I am, young again; it's so bothersome...
Now I've done seven Locking God Talismans

The little girl spoke, her voice filled with age and maturity.

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Jiao Shaoqiu's eyes narrowed sharply.

Utterly astonished.

"Seven Locking God Talismans?!"

The little girl paid no heed to Jiao Shaoqiu; her gaze fell upon Xi Xi. At this look, her brows raised, immediately revealing a hint of surprise.

Such a strong physical body, and it seems... that there are quite a few good things hidden inside?

Is this a five-year-old kid?

"Not bad."

"You are seeking my protection because of the affairs related to Ji Moli with the Dragon Queen Consort, right?"

The lady spoke indifferently.

Jiao Shaoqiu respectfully clasped his hands together.

"Protection is fine, no problem, but as for the inheritance of Divine Talismans... we'll still have to see the girl's talent."

"Divine Talismans heavily rely on talent, if there's no talent, better to forget about it early."

"Moreover, my Divine Talisman Technique... is even harder."

Jiao Shaoqiu had no objections: "Certainly so."

Subsequently, the lady lifted her hand, and took out a script from the Qiankun Jade.

"Little girl, go ahead, copy the script once, and once you're done, you can stay in the Divine Talisman Tower, and I will teach you the strongest Divine Talisman Technique in the entire Lingnan Circuit!"

The Sect Master's wife said with a laugh.

Upon hearing this, Xi Xi's face immediately twisted into a knot.

Xi Xi can't even write her own name properly...

And now she is asked to copy a script?

This is the end...

Is Xi Xi's identity as a scholastic underachiever about to be exposed?

The Sect Master's wife looked at the little girl; her vast Divine Talisman Tower was indeed very solitary with only her in it...

If there could be another little girl, it might alleviate some of the loneliness.

"Don't worry, teaching you the Divine Talisman Technique won't affect your future apprenticeship to the Sect Master to become a direct disciple

"Even if you become a direct disciple, I can still teach you the Divine Talisman Technique, the Sect Master won't dare to scold me, if he does, I'll just cry to him!"

"So, you don't need to worry, if you can learn, then learn boldly."

The Sect Master's wife, small and petite, tilted her head back, proudly said.

Xi Xi's face became more and more twisted.

Is that what she's worried about?

Xi Xi can't even fully write her own name, a little scholastic underachiever!

What to do?

Daddy save me!

Unfortunately, daddy isn't here...

Xi Xi's face looked like one of mourning, her trembling heart, trembling hands, she accepted the script handed over by the Sect Master's wife.

...

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Li Che, in his Mo Shan attire, fluttered about, touched gently by the breeze.

The snow drifting across the world couldn't come near to Strange Que and the Mysterious Fog.

Even the cold had dissipated.

As his body crashed into the Mysterious Fog, vaguely, there seemed to be blurred shadows floating all around, a series of eerie voices resonating by his ears.

As his vision cleared, Li Che felt as though he had passed through some thin barrier or membrane.

Within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center, the Spiritually Bright Real Ape Divine Appearance was roaring.

The vibrating sound waves were impacting Li Che's heart and mind.

Suddenly, Li Che's heart moved slightly, diving into the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, a burst of pale glowing light surged forth.

The Thunder Chess Piece left on Xi Xi immediately presented Xi Xi's current situation in its entirety.

The thoughts of Xi Xi calling earnestly for her father were also transmitted through the Chess Piece, like an intuitive emotional response.

After Li Che saw it once, the corner of his mouth couldn't help but twitch.

"Sect Master's wife... Xuan Qisha?!"

"Locking God Talisman?! Isn't this one of the ten divine talismans recorded in the Mysterious Talisman Divine Sect Talisman Book?"

"Even the Divine Talisman Record does not detail the crafting technique, how could the Sect Master's wife know it?"

Li Che was slightly astonished.

"Could it be that the Sect Master's wife comes from the Qingyun Road's Xuanfu Divine Sect?"

"The surname Xuan, indeed, there's a high possibility

At the moment when he sensed Xi Xi's troubled call.

Li Che almost laughed out loud.

"This little girl... I always tell you to learn to write your name properly, and you don't, now you've tasted the bitterness of illiteracy, haven't you?"

Li Che shook his head.

"If Xi Xi can gain the protection of the Sect Master's wife, if she can get the Sect Master's wife to impart Divine Talismans... that would indeed be very good."

"At least, safety should be worry-free, the Dragon Queen Consort... should not dare to move against Xi Xi."

Li Che's eyes began to flicker.

This would also give him, Li Che, time to become stronger.

"Divine Talisman inheritance

Li Che laughed.

This matter...

Was his forte.

"Still have to rely on your daddy, huh."

Li Che watched as Xi Xi stared at the script, scratching her ears and cheeks, and couldn't help but smile wryly.

The next moment, within his chest, the Dao Fruit of Fairy in the Painting throbbed abruptly, and then a rich and extremely dark ink gushed out from the Dao Fruit of Fairy in the Painting.

Surrounded by an intense, ink-like darkness, Li Che's presence seemed to transform into a pool of dense ink.

With a clench of his five fingers, Li Che's wolf brush became heavily saturated with ink, and he began to copy the calligraphy from Xi Xi's perspective upon the void of the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

In a few breaths' time, Li Che had completed the copy with a flourish.

The ink-black robe billowed.

With a flick of his finger.

The experience of the copy, enshrouded by the ink pool, instantly transformed into an ink dragon which madly surged into the connection between the Thunder Chess Piece and Xi Xi.

Having done these things.

Li Che no longer paid any attention to the situation on Xi Xi's side.

His consciousness withdrew from the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Li Che's gaze swept across the desolate and eerie world shrouded in mysterious fog, and a faint...

A sense of familiarity emerged.

It felt like there was a well-known sense of vastness surging in his heart.

Somewhat similar to the vast world where the towering Dao Trees grew!

However, the divinity surging like tides from time to time caused a slight palpitation in Li Che's heart.

It was as if an extremely terrifying presence was tailing him from the darkness of the Strange Que.

Li Che took a deep breath.

The next moment, he raised his hand and pointed at the center of his forehead.

Star Plucking Pupil!

Buzz!!!

Invisible ripples spread out.

Endless Analysis, Peering into Illusion and Returning to Truth!

Subconsciously, Li Che raised his head, and then...

He saw a massive green finger, as thick as it was tall, stretching overhead.

It was the same frustrated green finger that appeared after Li Che had summoned the Temple God before...

The opponent was now poised and ready to strike at any moment.

Is it necessary?!

Without a word, Li Che withdrew his gaze, no longer looking at the green finger hanging over the Strange Que.

His gaze swept across.

Instantly, he saw the Mysterious Temple located a thousand feet away.

High walls of vermilion, dark tiles, curled eaves, an ancient charm.

In the vagueness, one could seemingly see, within the temple, a Temple God Statue of a Divine Monkey, dressed in a kasaya, sitting benevolently on the altar.

That Divine Monkey Temple God Statue wearing a big red kasaya, its eyes glittering with golden light, seemed to have glanced over.

Just one look, and Li Che felt the Star Plucking Pupil on his forehead burning hot!

He hurriedly averted his gaze.

The next moment, he looked elsewhere, where one after another, the Spiritual Wood hidden within the Strange Que by the Gongshu Mountain Master burst forth with divine columns of light.

These pieces of Spiritual Wood were all hidden very covertly; without the Star Plucking Pupil, Li Che could only use his perception to sense them.

Under the profound and restless influence of divinity in the Strange Que, it would be difficult to find the best piece of Spiritual Wood.

Boom!!!

Li Che's physical body shook, his Qi-Blood roared, and ripples of energy exploded from his body.

He, within the Strange Que, was like a straight arrow shot out, moving with extreme speed.

In a moment, he arrived beside a piece of Fifth-Order Spiritual Wood, and Li Che grabbed the Fifth-Order Lower Bodhi Wood [Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood] which was about the size of a stump.

This must be the highest rank piece of Spiritual Wood hidden in the entire Strange Que.

After taking the Spiritual Wood, Li Che did not stay any longer.

He quickly rushed towards the direction of the Mysterious Temple.

At the entrance of the Mysterious Temple, on the white jade staircase.

Three sounds of breaking the sky echoed almost simultaneously.

Woodcarving Master Su Huaiming, Yun Haiyang, and Zhou Tianshui, three of them, obtained the Spiritual Wood hidden in the Strange Que at the same time.

The three glanced at each other, their eyes set on the Spiritual Wood held in each other's hands.

Su Huaiming smiled and said, "Gentlemen, I apologize

"The piece of Spiritual Wood that I have found... is a Sixth Order Senior Spiritual Wood, Dragon Blood Divine Nan."

"It seems that I have a bit of an advantage."

The expressions on the faces of Zhou Tianshui from the Zhou Family and Yun Haiyang from the Yun Family were both somewhat unsightly; both found only Sixth Rank Middle Stage Spiritual Wood...

In terms of quality, it was slightly inferior to [Dragon Blood Divine Nan].

And the difference in the quality of the Spiritual Wood would require extra effort in Divine Sculpture Skill to compensate...

Speaking of Divine Sculpture Skill, the two of them may not necessarily be able to match Su Huaiming, who was already slightly superior to them in that regard.

Therefore...

Their expressions were so unsightly.

In some competitions, the outcome is already decided before it even begins.

Su Huaiming stroked his beard and laughed heartily, in high spirits.

Three years ago, he found only a Sixth Rank Middle Stage Spiritual Wood in the Strange Que.

That time, he narrowly lost to Elder Sun by a narrow margin.

This year, with luck on his side, he acquired a Sixth Order Senior Spiritual Wood, and over the three years, he had raised his Divine Sculpture Skill to a new level!

In this year's Divine Carving Ridge Elder assessment...

Who could stop him?

Suddenly.

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang felt a slight tremor in their hearts, as if sensing something, a powerful sense of divinity approached fiercely.

Turning their heads, they saw the mysterious fog being torn apart.

A youth in an ink-black robe, holding a divinely radiant wooden stump in one hand.

He came walking unhurriedly.

Chapter 695: Xi Xi is a Naturally Born Divine Talisman Master, the Divine Monkey Regrets Attempting to Equal Heaven and Wishes to Return

Divine Carving Ridge.

Blizzard flurries, cold and howling fiercely!

Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

Within the Strange Que.

Mysterious fog rolls, terrifyingly hot Qi-Blood burns and distorts the airflow within the Strange Que, resembling untriggered Jiao Long roaring ferociously.

"Roar!!!"

A terrifying sonic wave crashes and explodes, the horrific sound tears through the heavenly dome, echoing between the ears!

Inside the hazy Strange Que.

A crimson light tears through the thick mysterious fog, the ground trembles, countless sand and vegetation are lifted from the ground by the tremors, like waterfalls cascading down!

During the earth-shattering tremors, a horrifying human-shaped figure emerges, entwined with an extremely rich scent of death, divinity boiling intensely, its bloated body covered in long hairs!

Its body is covered with densely packed curse patterns!

A furious roar, crazed, a long howl, fury, a terrible death aura rampages, stirring up a hurricane howling and whipping inside the Strange Que!

Many dense forests are directly blown apart by the fierce winds, resembling a terrifying typhoon ravaging everything!

This is a Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse driven into frenzied fury!

Moreover, it is a Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse tainted by the Temple God Divinity of the Five Elders Strange Temple, possessing a terror-inducing combat power of the Lower Five Elders Rank!

Opposite the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse!

A blistering burst of Qi-Blood emerges, as if three supremely splendid Qi-Blood Flowers bloom atop the heavenly dome, illuminating darkness and light!

That is a Supreme Grandmaster with Three Flowers Atop, his five fingers clenched, air currents roar wildly, with a fierce thrust of a punch, it seems a terrifying mythical creature explodes in the heavenly dome!

The terrible momentum caused by the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse is torn apart, a fierce punch hits, shooting it away like a cannonball.

Hoo hoo hoo

Fierce winds howl.

A figure steps forward, his five fingers clench, the divinity between heaven and earth instantly converges into a thick wall, firmly suppressing that powerful Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse.

Gongshu Jingjun strides in midair, the divinity between heaven and earth seems ready to coalesce explosively at his command.

In a place like Strange Que where divinity is rich, the repressive power of Divine Fetus Great God is stronger, even far surpassing Martial Saints and Martial Artists.

"These miserable beasts, I don't know why they suddenly become so violent

The Three Flowers Supreme Grandmaster who punched the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse frowns, Qi-Blood bursts forth, rushing like a meteor, dispersing the surrounding divinity, creating a more suitable field for his skills.

"Gongshu Mountain Master, this job at Divine Eagle Ridge isn't easy this time

This person wears a robe of the Temple Control Bureau, being a Great Governor of the Temple Control Bureau.

He is also one of the Three Flowers Grandmasters invited by Gongshu Jingjun for this assessment of Divine Eagle Ridge Elder.

Further away, a great battle erupts, terrifying demon energy surges up like smoke in the Strange Que's heaven and earth.

The momentum is vast!

But, precisely because these powerhouses block the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and evil spirits nurtured by the divinity within the Five Elders Strange Temple, other woodcarving masters participating in the assessment can calmly and confidently engage in their wood carving competition.

Gongshu Jingjun clasps his fists in a salute, with a slight wry smile, he apologetically speaks: "My dear colleagues, you've worked hard, I had not expected that this Two-Minded Great Saint Strange Temple would suddenly erupt like this

"The divinity in the air has become much hotter

"I truly worry that the Strange Temple might erupt prematurely!"

Gongshu Jingjun exhales.

"This Strange Temple is too special, the Great Supervising Minister of the Capital Divine Heaven Bureau personally calculated that this Strange Temple is related to Equal Heaven Temple

"Soon, this Strange Temple is about to erupt... I thought of finishing the woodcarving assessment of Divine Carving Ridge before it erupts."

"But unexpectedly, it seems like the eruption came ahead of schedule."

Gongshu Jingjun says.

A Divine Fetus Great God, with such a stance, the present Great Grandmasters and Great True Men undergoing Fetal Breath Transformation, hurry to return the gesture.

They came to help for compensation, and such accidents are within acceptable limits.

"Gongshu Mountain Master... I'm not afraid of anything else, just afraid that the Corpse King of the Upper Rank Five Elders will awaken."

The Great Governor of the Temple Control Bureau, his Qi-Blood in the Strange Que like rolling flames, solemnly speaks.

Temple Guardian Corpse King...

Every Strange Temple has a Corpse King, except for the Ten Capitals Mysterious Temple, the Strange Que has not been nurtured, and naturally, there is no discussion of a Corpse King.

In other Strange Que, Corpse Kings are nurtured, with extremely terrifying and powerful strength.

A Temple Guardian Corpse King of the Five Elders Rank temple, might only be handled by Divine Fetuses and Martial Saints.

"If the Corpse King awakens, everyone feel free to retreat, I will suppress it myself."

Gongshu Jingjun solemnly says.

He can't let these people who are serving Divine Eagle Ridge die, can he?

Fighting the Temple Guardian Corpse King, even though the present ones are top powerhouses from Qianyuan Taoist City, there still exists the risk of being killed by the Temple Guardian Corpse King.

Hearing Gongshu Jingjun's words, everyone felt relieved.

Then, they started exchanging ideas.

Wondering why this Five Elders Strange Temple suddenly erupted.

Gongshu Jingjun's expression is also extremely solemn...

Because before hosting this assessment for Divine Eagle Ridge Elder, he even went to meet the Chief Supervisor of Dao City Imperial Heavenly Observatory.

Before the Chief Supervisor went into seclusion, they finally set this calculated date.

Unexpectedly, there still was an accident.

"The will of the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses is commanded by the Temple God... this means, something likely affected the Temple God."

Gongshu Jingjun stands with his hands behind his back, overlooking the vast Strange Que, and the Mysterious Temple at the center of the Strange Que.

On the vast expanse of land, a temple stood so.

Chapter 696: Xi Xi is a Naturally Born Divine Talisman Master, the Divine Monkey Regrets Attempting to Equal Heaven and Wishes to Return (2)

Dense mysterious fog rolled around, with demons, evil spirits, and temple guardian cursed corpses wrapped in death qi occasionally emerging...

The Strange Que, in the eyes of Gongshu Jingjun, seemed like a grotto heaven that had been altered in its essence.

For many divine cultivators, this place was an excellent cultivation site. As long as one could withstand the threat, they could siphon sufficient divine power to enhance their own strength.

Not a single divine cultivator, who wished to reach a stronger realm, could resist the allure of Strange Que.

But the stronger the cultivation...

The greater the reverence they held for Strange Que!

It was as if...

Gongshu Jingjun looked up at the ceiling, which was pitch black as ink, so deep that it seemed to swallow even the light.

Claustrophobic, oppressive, barely able to breathe...

As if some great horror was lurking just above their heads, in a form they could not capture or see.
Quietly spying on them.

...

...

Winds roared, tearing apart the mysterious fog.

A figure in Mo Shan clothing rustled in the wind.

Li Che's black hair was strong and resilient against the wind, as he carried a piece of spiritual wood and stepped out from the fog, landing on the white jade staircase in front of the Mysterious Temple.

Su Huaiming, Yun Haiyang, and Zhou Tianshui, the three woodcarving masters, their eyes sharpened, all simultaneously falling onto Li Che.

Of course, their focus was even more on the piece of spiritual wood in Li Che's hand, radiating intense heat and majestic divinity!

"Is this... Lower Fifth-Order Spiritual Wood?!"

"How is this possible?!"

"How can this lad have such good fortune, to have found Lower Fifth-Order Spiritual Wood?"

The three of them had varying expressions on their faces.

"Looking at this divinity, color, and pattern, it is the Lower Fifth-Order [Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood]! It must have grown for at least ten thousand years!"

Su Huaiming's eyes shone with light; with his broad insight, he identified the type of spiritual wood at a glance.

"If I were to possess this piece of Lower Fifth-Order Spiritual Wood... my assessment for the position of Elder at Divine Carving Ridge would be a sure thing, without any threat!"

With this thought.

Su Huaiming couldn't help but look fervently at Li Che, who had just stepped onto the white jade staircase.

"Young brother, would you be willing to sell this piece of Lower Fifth-Order Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood to me?"

Su Huaiming said.

"I am willing to pay ten Lower Five Elders Divinity Crystals for it!"

Li Che had just ascended the white jade staircase and didn't expect Su Huaiming to be so decisive in his proposition.

To propose a big deal involving ten Lower Five Elders Divinity Crystals right off the bat!

However, to be frank, Li Che felt that ten Lower Five Elders Divinity Crystals to purchase this Bodhi Wood were not really pricey.

Different environments endowed goods with different values.

Just like at the top of Mount Tai in the previous life, a bottle of mineral water could sell for several times its price.

This piece of Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood, in the outside world, would probably sell for around eight Lower Five Elders Divinity Crystals. Su Huaiming was offering just two more Divinity Crystals in such an environment...

He was indeed being very stingy.

Did he, Li Che, look like someone who needed those two extra Lower Five Elders Divinity Crystals?

Li Che calmly looked at Su Huaiming.

Su Huaiming frowned: "Not selling?"

Li Che replied with a gentle smile: "It's not that... yes, I will sell it."

"Just afraid Master Su can't afford it."

Su Huaiming narrowed his eyes, quietly watching Li Che: "Name your price."

"One hundred," Li Che said lightly.

Su Huaiming's eyes narrowed.

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang, originally also wanting to speak up and compete, were immediately silenced upon hearing Li Che's asking price.

One hundred Lower Five Elders Divinity Crystals?!

This young man... truly dared to ask!

Su Huaiming was even amused by anger.

"Young man... your level of skill will only waste this spiritual wood, why not do the Su family a favor? Give me, Su Huai, some face?"

Li Che's eyes were gentle, seemingly honest and sincere as he looked at Su Huai: "The face of an elder... is worth one hundred Lower Five Elders Divinity Crystals?"

Su Huai was too embarrassed to even respond.

"Young man, you do not know the immensity of heaven and earth, thinking that with Fifth-Order spiritual wood, you can make up for the gap in experience and skill?"

Su Huai said angrily, and after a sharp sleeve flick, he carried his [Dragon Blood Divine Nanmu] and walked directly into the Mysterious Temple.

Yun Haiyang and Zhou Tianshui looked at Li Che with surprise.

They were somewhat relieved that the Fifth-Order spiritual wood in Li Che's hands had not fallen into Su Huai's possession; otherwise, they would truly have no chance at all.

Their gaze towards Li Che softened a lot.

But they still felt that this young man was too greedy.

Li Che sighed with regret, thinking that a sudden fortune was within his grasp.

"Do you truly not wish to buy?"

Li Che asked again, looking at Su Huai's retreating figure.

A cold snort from Su Huai drifted back only after his figure had completely entered the Mysterious Temple.

"Fifth-Order spiritual wood... Just a second-rank Astronomical Observatory Guest Official, you probably can't even cut the wood

"Once you've ruined this spiritual wood, it will become worthless!"

Li Che shook his head: "I gave you the opportunity... but you didn't want it."

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang only felt that this young man, Li Che, was truly audacious.

Without exchanging many words, all three entered Strange Que.

Li Che's heart in his chest throbbed, and the Spiritually Bright True Ape within his inner scene roared angrily, causing the divinity he had accumulated within to boil incessantly.

Seven Emotions and Six Desires Divine Power, all brewing like a tempestuous wave, rolling endlessly!

He activated his Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit, with the fruit shaking, finally calming the Spiritually Bright True Ape Divine Appearance.

Inside the Mysterious Temple, candlelight flickered faintly, with a total of 9,999 white candles burning, arranged in nine rows encircling the temple walls.

This arrangement made the entire temple glow with brilliant, radiant light.

Chapter 697: Xi Xi Is a Natural Born Divine Talisman Master, the Divine Monkey Regrets Attempting to Equal Heaven and Wishes to Return (3)

The Mysterious Temple was large, only slightly smaller than the Golden Heavenly King Temple that Li Che had seen before.

The altar was arranged directly behind the central axis of the Mysterious Temple.

A Divine Monkey clad in a Kasaya, dignified and sacred, on its full-face of monkey hair, developed cheeks like those of terrestrial gods, with wide forehead and skull, and protruding fangs, the sacredness yet tinged with wildness and ferocity.

As if every strand of monkey hair shimmered with flowing radiance, it sat upright upon a black lotus platform!

Once inside the Mysterious Temple, Li Che's gaze fell upon the statue of the Temple God of the Divine Monkey.

The Two-Minded Great Sage?!

Li Che stared intently, his eyes settling on the plaques on both sides of the altar in the Strange Temple.

The plaques bore two sentences.

'Two minds stir chaos in the great cosmos, one being cannot cultivate true extinction.'

Above the altar, another horizontal inscription read, 'How to discern the true from the false.'

Li Che took a deep breath, his heart continuously trembling.

Within the Heaven and Earth chessboard, the [Face of the Firmament] was trembling slightly, and Li Che was also suppressing it with a Pure Heart.

Had it been someone else, without the isolation and suppression of the Pure Heart, the Mythological Weapon [Face of the Firmament] and the Spiritually Bright Real Ape Image would have already emerged!

"Six-Eared Macaque?"

Li Che's eyes sharpened.

Inside the Strange Temple, Su Huaiming, Zhou Tianshui, and Yun Haiyang, were already setting down their Spiritual Wood, pressing their palms together in salute to the Temple God, and then took out their carving tools.

Carving knives, axes, chisels, hammers, and so on...

All were made of extremely high-quality materials, even this whole set of tools was no weaker than the Six Ministries Divine Weapon.

They were clearly not first-timers in this Strange Temple and were extremely experienced.

Su Huaiming had no good temper towards Li Che, his only desire now being to channel his full rage into sculpting the statue, to tear apart the Divine Sculpture of Divine Intent that Li Che was sculpting in the clash of Divine Intent!

Observatory Temple God!

Bright God's Intent!

Divine Sculpting!

Three experienced Woodcarving Masters sat cross-legged, and within the Strange Temple, a storm began to brew!

Although Yun Haiyang and Zhou Tianshui did not receive as good a piece of Spiritual Wood as Su Huaiming, but they did not give up on the challenge of the Divine Sculpting Ridge Elder assessment.

They exerted their full effort in carving, and even brought forth their utmost spirit, hoping to overcome the difference in materials with their skill!

The three men's powerful Primordial Spirits leapt forth.

In an instant, a dazzling golden light shone, illuminating the entire Strange Temple!

Su Huaiming's Divine Cultivation was formidable, being a Divine Element True Person who had completed the Golden Body Transformation.

He had immersed himself in the exploration and tempering of the Divine Sculpting Skill all his life, so he had spent very little time on Cultivation.

But with the resources of the Su Family behind him, he still managed to cultivate to the level of Golden Body Transformation Completion.

Of course, it was also precisely this level of cultivation that supported him to become an upper member of the Six Ministries' Divine Sculpture Master!

Reflecting on this, Su Huaiming's eyes flickered, his Primordial Divine Light sweeping over, glancing at Li Che.

He couldn't help but sneer in his heart, already marking this ignorant young man with the stamp of certain death!

A mere Second-Class Guest Official of the Qintian Observatory!

Daring to refuse his deal, once this assessment of the Elder of the Divine Sculpting Ridge is over, he would have the Su Family take action to eliminate this kid.

As the treasured Divine Sculpting Master of the Su Family, he could not afford to harbor even the slightest resentment.

Hmm?

Li Che, seated cross-legged, suddenly felt a slight stir in his spirit.

Within the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

A chess piece suddenly exploded with an extremely dense black aura!

The Heaven and Earth chessboard enveloped the Strange Temple, which meant that the chess piece that burst into black air at this moment...

Belonged to the Divine Sculpture Master of the Su Family nearby?

He actually...

Wants to kill me?!

Because he could not afford the Divine Crystal, he harbors resentment in his heart, planning to leave the Strange Temple and... kill him?!

Human hearts... can be so perilously vile!

Li Che exhaled a breath.

Being always as cautious as walking on thin ice in this world, his true nature still managed to fall through a patch of ice...

One cannot wander by the river without getting their shoes wet.

"Su Huaiming

Li Che's eyes sharpened, as if flipping through the Book of Life and Death, he noted this name within it.

Closing his eyes and then reopening them.

Li Che retracted his spirit, no longer paying attention to Su Huaiming's murderous intent and malice.

Now, the most pressing matter was to complete this assessment of the Divine Sculpting Ridge Elder and become an Elder of the Divine Sculpting Ridge, so he could enter the Divine Sect Mountain Gate and see his daughter Xi Xi.

Of course, another reason that Li Che must enter the Divine Sect Mountain Gate is to seek out the hidden evil people of the Corpse God Cult within the Divine Sect.

The Corpse God Cult...

Forever Li Che's arch-nemesis!

As Xi Xi began to show her talent, the other party would certainly target her, and moreover, the interested Corpse God of the Corpse God Cult was also eyeing Xi Xi.

Therefore, Li Che must eliminate all threats from the Corpse God Cult that could endanger Xi Xi!

"Once I refine the Corpse God Seal

"I will surely drag you out."

Li Che abruptly opened his eyes, his pupils fixed on the statue of the Divine Monkey Temple God clad in a Kasaya.

Buzzing—

Li Che was also observing the Temple God, but as his Divine Sense spread.

Everything changed.

The three Woodcarving Masters disappeared, and the Spiritual Wood before him also vanished.

The nine thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine candle flames also disappeared.

The altar was gone.

The Temple God had disappeared as well.

Li Che's eyes gradually cleared.

Beside his ears, the sound of rushing water, and the call of the monkeys.

Before his eyes, a scene of chirping birds and fragrant flowers, lush and verdant.

Glancing to the side, he saw a black stele covered with moss.

The stele was sloppily written with three characters in cinnabar ink.

"Huaguo Mountain."

Huaguo Mountain?!

Li Che was taken aback.

He couldn't help but recall the vision he saw in the Fire-Eye Mystical Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple.

In the vision...

Thousands of demons capturing the Divine Monkey...

Huaguo Mountain reduced to ashes beneath the flames.

Chapter 698: Xi Xi is a Naturally Born Divine Talisman Master, the Divine Monkey Regrets Attempting to Equal Heaven and Wishes to Return (4)

Xuanjing Ling Yuan howled to the sky, its cries long and sorrowful.

"There's no more Huaguo Mountain in this world."

Yet now, Li Che had once again seen Huaguo Mountain.

But this time, the birds chirped melodiously, the waterfalls clashed, and the peach trees on the mountain were laden with lush peaches, their charm drifting away.

"Hey, how wonderful."

Suddenly, a voice resounded beside Li Che.

Li Che's hairs stood on end.

He quickly turned his head.

And there he saw, standing beside him, a thin Divine Monkey clad in kasaya, looking at the peach-laden Huaguo Mountain, his eyes filled with...

Pure envy.

"I regret it..."

"But, I can't go back."

The Divine Monkey in kasaya spoke softly.

The world was silent, with the gentle breeze brushing softly and rustling the wild grass.

And the Divine Monkey, adorned in kasaya, suddenly seemed bent and forlorn.

Out of place with the entire mountain.

The Divine Monkey in kasaya, looked towards Li Che.

His brilliant golden eyes seemed to traverse through Li Che's inner scenery, seeing that Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape.

Seen lying quietly within the Heaven and Earth chessboard, the broken and fragmented Mythological Weapon [Face of the Firmament].

"Come back."

...

...

BOOM—!!!

Inside the Mysterious Temple of the Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint.

The Strange Que suddenly shook!

The Mysterious Fog rolled up violently, instantly thickening as if a huge stone had been cast into a great lake, explosively generating thousands of large waves!

Just outside the Strange Temple, wanting to check the situation of the Divine Sculpture Masters inside, Gongshu Jingjun's face slightly changed!

Whoosh—!!!

Suddenly, as if a cold stream penetrated the marrow from head to toe!

The majestic Divinity exploded around him like a giant wave, forming circular ripples that surged powerfully.

BANG!

A step taken, the powerful Primordial Spirit swept across.

His entire being was like a blazing Great Sun, wrapped in a majestic tide of Divinity soaring to the sky!

The thunderous sound of an air explosion, constantly disturbed outside the Strange Temple!

Within the thick, rolling Mysterious Fog.

Vaguely, one could see the silhouette of a Demon Ape dozing off while sitting on the ground, carrying a terrifying giant stick!

"Corpse King!"

His plain clothes rustled, and his black hair continuously whipped through the air.

Divinity blazing, Primordial Spirit vast!

Gongshu Jingjun's eyes revealed a solemn color.

Beside Gongshu Jingjun, the Divine Eagle Ridge Elder who followed him burst forth with strong Qi-Blood, besides this, the Temple Control Bureau, and the Three Flowers Grandmaster invited by the Qian Yuan Divine Sect came rushing.

Facing that rolling Mysterious Fog!

Suddenly...

The Mysterious Fog was torn apart.

The Que swayed, but within that fog, the corner of the giant stick carried by the Demon Ape Corpse King tore through the fog!

In that moment.

Even Gongshu Jingjun's breathing became rapid!

"This is..."

"The Divine Weapon of the Two-Mind Great Saint Temple God, a Top-grade Divine Weapon of the Five Elders, Heart-following Golden Iron Divine Rod!"

The Five Elders' Divine Weapon naturally would not stir the emotions of a Divine Cultivator of the Divine Embryo Realm like Gongshu Jingjun.

But because...

The Chief of the Observatory had once divined.

Whoever could get ahold of this Heart-following Gold Iron Divin Rod.

Could ascend to Qi Tian City.

From the endless Mysterious Fog...

To find that Ruyi Stick!

Buzz Buzz Buzz Buzz—

The Mysterious Fog churned again, the ground shaking like thunder.

The endlessly transformable Heart-following Golden Iron Divine Rod, then re-concealed itself within the Mysterious Fog.

Gongshu Jingjun lowered his gaze.

And the powerful beings invited beside him looked at each other...

"The predictions of the Chief of the Observatory seemed to have gone wrong."

"The Heart-following Golden Iron Divine Rod..."

"Is it making its debut prematurely?"

...

...

Come back.

The lonely words of the Divine Monkey in kasaya exploded in Li Che's ears.

In an instant, all images vanished.

The clear mountains and waters, the melodious bird songs, the charming Taoyuan of Huaguo Mountain disappeared.

The bent old monkey in kasaya also disappeared.

Li Che opened his eyes.

The candles flickered, the rustling sound in his ears was from the Wood Carving Masters sculpting.

Li Che lifted his hand, pressing it against his brow.

Inner Scenery.

The Immaculate Heart Divinity seemed almost uncontrollable, as wild as the Spiritually Bright Real Ape.

"Do you want to..."

"Come out?"

He glanced at the Temple God on the altar.

Li Che released his hand, reined in the Immaculate Heart Divinity, no longer suppressing it.

"If that's the case..."

Li Che grasped a Divine Weapon Dagger with his five fingers and pressed it onto the Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood.

Gently made a cut.

"Then come out..."

"Let's see."

...

...

Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Divine Talisman Tower.

Outside the tower, the heavy snow sobbed chaotically, carrying a sound akin to ghostly wails.

The petite Sect Master's Wife, barefoot like a childlike crone, wandered back and forth with her hands behind her back in the warm corridors.

It was the warm flow formed by the strong Qi-Blood of the Sect Master's Wife that dispelled the severe cold.

Her mastery of the Martial Path was clearly very strong.

"Trace it once, don't worry, this is a test for you. If you truly have no talent for Divine Talismans, I will still protect you, this little girl, on Shaoqiu's behalf."

"A mere little loach from the Dragon God Clan dares to come here? I dare to choke her to death."

"It's perfect... I was missing a bit of dragon blood for my talismanic ink."

The small body of the Sect Master's Wife contained great power.

She smiled reassuringly at Xi Xi.

But Xi Xi felt somewhat ashamed because her identity as a poor student was revealed.

Xi Xi didn't enjoy drawing and painting; she liked to set off fireworks with the girly pink Gatling gun given by her master, the Immortal Artisan.

Jiao Shaoqiu seemed to perceive Xi Xi's thoughts.

He had been with Xi Xi for a long time and knew this young girl's temperament.

He stroked his beard and smiled.

"Xi Xi, even if you want to set off fireworks... if you have the assistance of a Divine Talisman, you could bring out the maximal effect."

"For example, setting off fireworks is pointless if you don't hit people; if the opponent dodges agilely, given the explosive speed of your mechanism, you can't catch up..."

"At that time, if you have mastered the Divine Talismans [Wind Calming Talisman] or [Binding Immortal Talisman], it would be entirely different..."

Hearing this, Xi Xi's eyes suddenly lit up.

Indeed, setting off fireworks was fun.

But not hitting the target, always missing... was very distressing!

An explosion is art!

But only having explosions and not hitting people...

That would only be a dead art.

"Divine Talisman... is that amazing?"

Xi Xi blinked her big eyes.

The next moment, Xi Xi was leaning on the table, spreading out her practice book.

However...

As Xi Xi spread out the practice book, her eyes suddenly brightened...

She felt as if some knowledge was forcibly stuffed into her brain!

"Eh?"

"Why am I so smart!"

Xi Xi's plump little arms shot up, grabbing the Wolf Brush hanging on the pen rack; then, dipping it heavily in thick ink.

It seemed like the ink color spread open in Xi Xi's mind.

Xi Xi began to trace the character template.

Xi Xi was astonished; she couldn't believe and stared at her own hands...

Gosh! My hands, how can they be so smart... moving on their own!

Jiao Shaoqiu watched as Xi Xi made divine strokes...

He was utterly stunned.

Xi Xi...

Did she have this talent and potential?!

What level Xi Xi was at, Jiao Shaoqiu surely knew—she couldn't even write her name completely!

Yet now...

Even the character templates of the Sect Master's Wife could be traced out so smoothly?!

The petite body of the Sect Master's Wife silently paced to behind Xi Xi.

Watching the Wolf Brush in Xi Xi's hand, swallowing thick ink, replicating perfectly the talisman characters in her created template,

Her eyes suddenly lit up, a surge of surprise welled up.

Is this a five-year-old girl?

This sense of the brush, this talent, born with literary grace!

Possessed by a painting immortal ah!

Born to be a Divine Talisman Master!

In an instant, the whole Divine Talisman Tower seemed illuminated extremely dazzlingly.

Previously locked with seven talismans, her path was shrouded in darkness, seeing no light.

But now...

Heaven had sent her a streak of light.

Her mantle...

Had found a place!

A gleam sparked in the eyes of the Sect Master's Wife, like the first gleam tearing through the endless night.

Becoming brighter!

"Good!"

Chapter 699: Sect Master's Wife and Teacher Help Xi Xi Vent, Demon Ape Emerges Causing a Great Uproar in Strange Que

"Excellent!"

The voice carried a tinge of excitement and joy.

The Sect Master's Wife, despite her delicate frame, her face painted with exquisite and mature makeup, revealed a tinge of happiness.

The brushwork was divinely inspired, and the sensitivity was extremely sharp!

Such talent, truly a born Divine Talisman Master!

Keep in mind, Xi Xi is only five years old!

And Xi Xi, holding the Wolf Brush, had almost finished tracing the entire script.

The difficulty was absolutely not small.

Even when she, Xuan Qisha, was five years old, she was probably only at this level?

Even then, she might not have been better than Xi Xi, because Xi Xi wasn't just recognizing these characters but was tracing them in an almost painting-like fashion, every stroke and line almost identical to the rare talisman characters on the script.

It was a perfect reproduction!

Such talent, naturally suitable for the cultivation of Divine Talismans!

"Very good, very good!"

"Shaoqiu, as your teacher, I must thank you, for such a fine seedling... Truly, it is a delight to my heart."

The Sect Master's Wife laughed.

At this moment, Jiao Shaoqiu was also stunned, his entire person somewhat dazed.

Is this still Xi Xi?

Is this the Xi Xi he knew?

No... Before, couldn't Xi Xi even write her own name completely?

Could it be that before... she was merely being lazy?

Jiao Shaoqiu felt like he understood something; Xi Xi's name...traced much more, this girl, just too lazy to write?

And this time, involving fireworks, so Xi Xi got serious?

Jiao Shaoqiu said, if Xi Xi learns Divine Talismans like the Wind Calming Talisman and the Binding Immortal Talisman, she could immobilize her opponents in the void, allowing her fireworks to strike relentlessly.

Looking at it now...

Xi Xi took it all in!

Good girl!

Jiao Shaoqiu stroked his beard and laughed, feeling like a great weight had been completely lifted from his heart.

He knew it was stable...

With the Sect Master's Wife's approval, Xi Xi has passed this test and will be receiving the teachings of Divine Talismans from her, equivalent to being her disciple.

Of course, Xi Xi could also participate in the Sect Master's direct disciple examination!

The Sect Master's Wife won't stop her, and would even be very supportive.

Xi Xi learns Divine Talisman from her, but as for cultivation, the Sect Master's Wife is not as skilled as the Sect Master, and if Xi Xi becomes a direct disciple of the Sect Master, her status within the Divine Sect is entirely different, and the resources she enjoys are also different.

And within the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, because of the unique status of the Sect Master's Wife, her disciples are unable to enjoy the sect resources like the other Internal Sect Elders' disciples can, nor enjoy the true benefits of sect succession.

"Xi Xi, this little girl, I'll take her."

The Sect Master's Wife nodded in satisfaction.

Her standards were high, and not just anyone could become her successor.

Her position in Qian Yuan Divine Sect was special, and being alone in a foreign land, she was lonely. When she took Jiao Shaoqiu as her disciple, it was merely to repay a favor.

She didn't actually have high hopes for Jiao Shaoqiu, and as expected, Jiao Shaoqiu did not learn the Divine Talisman Technique.

But this time was different, the Sect Master's Wife felt she had unearthed a Divine Talisman genius!

A future that could even surpass her own!

And now, Xi Xi...

Overjoyed, she was immersed in the pleasure of discovering she was not the fool she thought she was.

Watching her hands seemingly filled with purpose, holding the Wolf Brush, continuously tracing perfect replicas, marvelled Xi Xi.

Already she was astonished by her own talent!

Xi Xi's little chest and belly puffed up with pride!

Upon hearing this, Jiao Shaoqiu let out a long sigh of relief, stepping back, his forehead breaking out in sweat as he collapsed onto the ground.

He looked at Xi Xi, his face showing a relieved expression.

Jiao Shaoqiu had long planned to bring Xi Xi to meet the Sect Master's Wife.

Within the whole Qian Yuan Divine Sect, less than three people have seen this mysterious Sect Master's Wife.

And Jiao Shaoqiu happens to be one of them because he was once half a disciple of the Sect Master's Wife.

Xi Xi's talent was evident to Jiao Shaoqiu, initially when Xi Xi in Golden Light Prefecture City, suppressed all other prodigies, showing her unparalleled talent by taking the lead in the Temple God Resonance.

Jiao Shaoqiu had already formed an idea.

And this time, with the appearance of Princess Consort of King Ping Luan, it brought Jiao Shaoqiu too strong a sense of crisis.

Forcing Jiao Shaoqiu to hurriedly bring Xi Xi.

Originally... Jiao Shaoqiu still wanted to enlighten Xi Xi on her writing ability.

But pressed by the Princess Consort, he had no choice but to trust in a desperate measure.

The result...

Xi Xi gave him a great surprise!

"Teacher

"With Xi Xi accompanying you, you will no longer be alone."

Jiao Shaoqiu tenderly looked towards the petite Sect Master's Wife.

The Sect Master's Wife snorted.

"This mere Ji Moli's Dragon Maiden, dares to be arrogant? If she dares touch my daughter, I will kill her son!"

The Sect Master's Wife bared her teeth, showing a fiercely aggressive expression.

Xi Xi, who had just finished tracing all of the scripts, heard the Sect Master's Wife's words and immediately excitedly raised her hand high!

"Sect Master's Wife Teacher!"

"Her son has already been... killed!"

Xi Xi excitedly declared.

The Sect Master's Wife paused.

Jiao Shaoqiu gave a bitter smile and nodded.

"So it is... then this old Loach losing her son, what does it have to do with my disciple?"

The Sect Master's Wife waved her hand: "Seeing as she's lost her son, I won't go looking for trouble with her."

At this moment, however, Xi Xi was clutching the Wolf Brush, tilting her head back, her bright eyes full of indignation, her cheeks puffed up.

"Sect Master's Wife Teacher!"

"Ji Haihui's mother wants to capture me to be her daughter-in-law! Even though her son is dead, she still wants to capture me!"

Chapter 700: The Sect Master's Wife Teaches Xi Xi to Vent Her Anger, A Great Surge Arises as the Demon Ape Comes to the World – Strange Que 2

Xi Xi spoke with a sense of grievance.

The Sect Master's Wife might appear to be only three or four years old, but in reality, her mental age surpassed several hundreds of years.

Hearing Xi Xi's childlike speech, and seeing the little girl's aggrieved expression,

A surge of anger welled up in her heart instantly.

“Jiao Shaoqiu, is what Xi Xi said true?!”

“That slimy loach wants my disciple of Xuan Qisha... to become a celibate widow?! To arrange a ghost marriage?!”

The air of lethal intent enveloped the surroundings instantly; the entire Divine Talisman Tower became unbearably cold, a bone-chilling frigidity that threatened to pierce one’s very soul!

Upon hearing these words, Jiao Shaoqiu, who was sitting on the ground, shuddered immediately.

He paused for a moment, then nodded his head.

“It is indeed true.”

“Xi Xi did not lie, not even in the slightest.”

Jiao Shaoqiu was speaking the plain truth. Wasn’t the domineering appearance of the Dragon Queen Consort exactly this kind of threat?

The Young Prince Ji Haihui had said during his visit to Golden Light Prefecture City that he wished to take Xi Xi as his concubine. Therefore, the arrival of the Dragon Queen Consort now clarified her stance.

“Very well, very well!”

The Sect Master’s Wife walked over to Xi Xi’s side, her tiny hand gently rubbing Xi Xi’s head.

“How can my disciple of Xuan Qisha suffer such indignity?!”

“My disciple is only five years old, and this Dragon Maiden... a monstrous beast!”

The Sect Master’s Wife’s expression turned icy cold.

“Let’s go.”

“Your teacher will take you to vent your anger!”

...

...

Divine Carving Ridge.

Snowflakes danced wildly, a land of ice stretching thousands of miles!

The dense coldness swept through the sky, seemingly freezing everything in this frost-covered land!

Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Strange Temple.

Deceit Que Land.

The Mysterious Fog was extremely dense, churning ceaselessly, billowing and rolling.

Gongshu Jingjun stood suspended in mid-air, with the powerful Primordial Spirit Power shining behind him like a golden sun disc, not only radiating Golden Light but also dazzling with ten thousand rays of rosy light!

Beside him were the Three Flowers Grandmasters invited from various major forces.

The atmosphere was oppressively somber, with the wind howling fiercely!

In the midst of the Mysterious Fog, that towering, exceedingly ominous Treasure Stick immediately captured everyone's attention, making their breathing quicken.

"Golden Iron Divine Pole!"

To obtain this Divine Weapon, as stated by the Chief Supervising Minister with his vast Divine Skills, would be to gain the means to head to Qi Tian City and find the resources needed to search for the Ruyi Stick!

That was the heritage of the Divine Sect, which once dominated half the world!

The temptation was indeed immense!

Thus, these Three Flowers Grandmasters were incredibly tempted by the sight of the Golden Iron Divine Pole clenched by the enormous phantom of the Demon Ape within the Mysterious Fog.

Gongshu Jingjun was not tempted.

What he felt...

Was only trepidation.

“The Chief Supervising Minister can’t be wrong... If everything goes beyond his calculations, then everything will become unknown, and the dangers cannot be assessed.”

“There must be something or someone... that has affected the Chief Supervising Minister’s judgment!”

“What is it?!”

Gongshu Jingjun furrowed his brows.

He began to ponder intensely.

Suddenly, his eyes sharpened.

“Could it be... the Elder assessment?”

“But such assessments have taken place before... So it must mean... a newcomer has affected the Strange Temple?”

“Li Che!”

Gongshu Jingjun exhaled.

In just an instant, his mind had cycled through numerous thoughts, vaguely discerning something.

However, he did not raise the alarm.

Instead, he turned to look at the others.

“The premature emergence of the Golden Iron Divine Pole... suggests that an outbreak from the Strange Temple is imminent.”

Feeling the eager, restless stirrings of the Three Flowers Grandmasters around him, wanting to seize the Golden Iron Divine Pole, Gongshu Jingjun gently extended his hand, opening it like a fan of peacock feathers.

Blocking in front of them.

“Gentlemen, the Golden Iron Divine Pole has not yet fully manifested...”

“It has only revealed its location.”

“If we act in haste now, we will surely awaken the Temple Guardian Corpse King, and may even provoke the wrath of the temple god within the Strange Temple; once the temple god’s True Body descends, coupled with the mysterious and terrifying entities within Deceit Que Land getting enraged!”

“Then, it will be a total rampage of the Strange Temple...”

Gongshu Jingjun spoke solemnly.

“A Strange Temple of the Five Elders Rank, once it goes completely berserk, requires the presence of at least two Divine Fetus Great Gods to subdue it; otherwise, it will be difficult to quell.”

Several Three Flowers Grandmasters calmed down.

Indeed, the treasures were enticing just in front of their eyes.

But they also had to be capable of obtaining them.

Never mind the terrifying Combat Power of the Temple Guardian Corpse King within a Strange Temple of the Five Elders Rank...

Just Gongshu Jingjun's own intervention alone would not be easily overcome by them.

And what Gongshu Jingjun said was not wrong.

Right now, most of the Divine Fetus Practitioners within Qianyuan Tao City were in retreat, and it would not be easy to call upon them.

The Mysterious Fog rose and with it, accompanied by thunderous inhaling and exhaling noises, vapors as dense as the breath of dragons churned beneath the fog!

Slowly, the Mysterious Fog swept through like a torrential wave, and when it crashed down, the explosion of spray obscured everything.

After casting a deep glance, several Grandmasters felt their Qi-Blood surge, instantly transforming into bloody shadows as they hastily retreated.

Gongshu Jingjun cast a profound look at the snoring Temple Guardian Corpse King.

His entire being also drifted backwards.

His heart trembled, eager to see for himself what had happened during this Elder assessment.

Was it really because of Li Che...

That the Strange Temple was influenced?

...

...

Li Che was unaware of what had transpired within Deceit Que Land.

Nor did it concern him.

At this moment, he had only one thought...

And that was to carve out the Spiritually Bright True Ape Divine Sculpture!

You wish to return!

You want to come out and see this world!

Then, I shall aid you!

Grasping the Divine Weapon Dagger, the massive Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood Stump was grounded before him. With a fierce swipe of the dagger, a piece of the raw wood was cut away, producing wood shavings!