

A Father 701

Chapter 701: 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 3

Majestic divinity surged out from the spiritual wood, winding like flame-wreathed jiaoshe when the divine weapon tore into the raw timber.

The bodhi wood instantly reddened, and the rising temperature seemed to cause an invisible current to rise within the Mysterious Temple.

The blood fire divine pattern seemed to come to life from the bodhi wood, continuously creeping toward Li Che's arm.

Why is it that the higher the rank of Divine Sculpture Masters, the harder it is to achieve?

It is because, during the carving process, the risks become immense.

In addition to observing the Temple God and feeling its divine charm to enhance one's own divine sculpture skill, there is danger in every moment of carving spiritual wood.

Some high-rank spiritual woods are already transformed from spirits and are enlightened.

Even if it's just a block of raw wood, the power contained within can influence the carver himself.

Thus, no powerful Divine Sculpture Master is of weak cultivation.

Take Su Huaiming, for example, he is a master of Golden Body Transformation Completion.

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang are of the same realm.

Li Che relied solely on his strong physical body to resist the wriggling blood fire divine pattern.

Li Che's heart was completely immersed in the act of carving.

Within his chest, the Dao Fruit [Divine Craft] pulsed violently and vigorously.

Waves of heat surged.

Inside his brow Niwan, the Spiritually Bright Real Ape roared!

Although Li Che used the Divine Foundation as a base to carve out the Heaven and Earth Form of Spirit True Ape,

The experience of carving Divine Foundation and the reality of carving spiritual wood are entirely different.

The former is guided by the Temple God Divinity obtained through the Equal to Heaven's Face, forming directly within the Divine Foundation.

Li Che just needed to follow the steps, and with enough strength, he could complete the carving.

But carving the divine sculpture is completely different.

Without pre-outlining the true form with Temple God Divinity, a single mistake in cutting could have far too great an impact!

Li Che's whole body seemed to be ablaze; he didn't choose to suppress the blood fire divine pattern but let it climb over his entire knife-holding arm.

Not far to the side.

In front of Su Huaiming, the spiritual wood had already been roughed out, and with a slack in his concentration, he turned his head to look.

Seeing Li Che's current state, he burst into laughter.

"This kid... too overconfident? Blood fire divine pattern bodhi wood is not so easily carved. Without enough cultivation, he'll just wait to be eroded and ruined by the blood fire divine pattern!"

Su Huaiming gloated.

And at this moment, Li Che's entire mind was focused, his heart throbbing vigorously,

As if fused with the rhythm of the Dao Fruit [Immortal Craft]!

With each breath, his eyes were fiery, and within the brow Niwan, the Star Plucking Pupil tore apart the blood and flesh, and golden eyes whirled around!

In his eyes,

The bodhi wood with blood fire divine pattern seemed to have countless lines sketching and jumping to life, outlining and forming the rough shape.

Clutching the divine weapon dagger, Li Che used it as an engraving knife, and with a vigorous slash, the blade edge sank into the spiritual wood, accompanied by sparks flying, the sharp divine weapon scratched and sliced against the wood!

Burning and scorching, like red-hot charcoal sprinkles, the wood shavings were swept away by the wind within the Strange Temple.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Burning, scorching...

But Li Che felt nothing, his black hair dancing wildly.

Between the nimble movement of his five fingers, the divine weapon dagger flicked and jumped.

Knife up, knife down, the knife moves like a dragon swimming through a sea of fire!

Inside the Strange Temple, majestic divinity began to condense rapidly, and more and more blood fire divine patterns emerged on Li Che's body...

His entire arm seemed to be taken over by tadpole-like blood-colored patterns!

Many wood carving masters who had just stepped into the Strange Temple were shocked.

"He's insane!"

"If he continues like this... he'll be ruined!"

"This is the blood fire divine pattern, its burning and erosive powers are extremely terrifying, a Grandmaster... can be corroded into dry bones!"

"He's crazy! Is it worth it? For the sake of carving a divine sculpture, to destroy himself, he might even lose his life!"

...

Only a few wood carving masters could step into the Strange Temple.

Many were sifted out within the Strange Que.

Therefore, those able to set foot in the Strange Temple were master carvers with high insight.

They were shocked by Li Che's reckless actions!

However, they did not pay too much attention to him.

Rarely entering the Five Elders Rank's Strange Temple, naturally, their main goal was to observe the Temple God and enhance their wood carving skills from the statue of the deity!

For a while, the Strange Temple became completely quiet.

Only when the scorching air moved, a rustling sound could be heard!

Creak, creak...

The divine weapon dagger in his hand began to crack under the strain, even pitted and eroded by the blood fire divine pattern.

Li Che did not care; if a divine weapon was ruined, he simply took out another divine weapon sword from the Qiankun Space.

Rustle, rustle, rustle—

Li Che stood firmly like planting his feet, in a corner of the Strange Temple, his spine straight, his body ensnared by blood fire divine patterns.

His eyes burned, and under the trembling of the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit, he displayed all the carving techniques he had learned in his life.

The angle of the divine weapon's incision, the depth and size of the cuts into the spirit wood opening, the change in the bodhi wood tissue after being torn apart, all seemed like passing electricity in his brain, unfolding like an ink landscape!

Although Li Che wielded not a professional carving knife but a divine weapon sword, his technique was skilled, and his fingers extraordinarily agile.

Chapter 702: 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 4

The Divine Weapon was wielded to perfection.

Thump thump thump—!!!

Suddenly, within the Mysterious Temple, many Woodcarving Masters absorbed in observing the Temple God wood carving felt a tremor in their hearts, as if a terrifying presence was hammering at their chests.

Their hearts leapt with fear!

They all turned their heads to look, only to find out that the rough sculpture emerging was the one carved by Li Che!

"Is that... a Demon Ape?!"

"Wasn't he carving the Temple God?"

"How foolish, the woodcarving masters from the Su Family, the Yun Family, and the Zhou Family are all carving imitations of the Temple God. That Divine Monkey wrapped in a Kasaya is extraordinarily distinguished

"This young man, he's actually not carving the Temple God? Carving a Demon Ape... isn't this just reckless?"

Many Woodcarving Masters sighed regretfully.

Feeling it was a great pity.

Because they recognized the Fifth-Order Spiritual Wood, the Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood...

Yet, such Spiritual Wood was being wasted by Li Che!

"Risking one's own life and using a piece of Fifth-Order Spiritual Wood just to carve a Divine Sculpture that's completely distinct from the Temple God... utterly foolish."

At this moment.

Su Huaiming was also nearing the finishing stage.

Although the Divine Eagle Assessment did not restrict the specific statue of the deity to be carved, still...

Carving the Temple God was naturally the best choice.

The Divine Sculpture would ultimately need to withstand the God's Intent clash...

How could ordinary statues contend with the Temple God?

"Foolish boy... arrogant boy

Su Huaiming sneered.

Seeing the Blood Fire Divine Pattern had reached his chin, Su Huaiming shook his head, dismissive.

"It seems I won't need to ask my family to deal with this youngster."

Su Huaiming shook his head, finishing his carving.

At this moment, Li Che was oblivious to external distractions.

The falling Spirit Wood Shavings, the rough sculpture taking shape, was the visage of the Heaven and Earth Form of Spirit True Ape, Divine Appearance.

Though it was only a rough shape, its importance was paramount, its divine charm was already evident!

The clanging sounds continued incessantly as Li Che kept on carving, sparks flying in all directions.

That was the light of fire sparked by cutting the excess shavings of the Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood!

"The fog tide is rising!"

Suddenly, a Woodcarving Master exclaimed in surprise.

They stopped their wood carving and swiftly flew toward the entrance of the Mysterious Temple.

At a glance, they saw at the end of the vast and desolate land, a white and dense Mysterious Fog rolling in like a tidal wave!

Fog tide, that is a specialized term within the Mysterious Temple!

In the Strange Que, encountering a fog tide is extremely dangerous; it is best to leave Strange Que within a very short time, or seek shelter inside the Mysterious Temple.

Otherwise...

One might be torn apart by the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and Mysterious Fog that could appear at any moment during the fog tide!

The hearts of the Divine Carvers trembled.

How...

Why would a tide suddenly arise?!

At the same time.

Su Huaiming let out a loud chant, his engraving knife dropping the final stroke.

In an instant, the rolling Divinity within the entire Mysterious Temple was suddenly drawn towards the Divine Sculpture that resembled the Statue of the Deity by about seventy to eighty percent!

"So it was... Master Su who triggered it?"

"Terrifying! Master Su's Divine Carving Technique has improved again! He might have reached the level of the Five Old Divine Sculptors, right? Once the temple god statue succeeds, tides rise and ebb within the Strange Que!"

Su Huaiming was full of confidence, his sleeves fluttering.

Listening to these words and looking outside the Mysterious Temple at the fog tide, he couldn't help but burst into laughter.

"Not bad."

He gave himself a nine-point rating!

Holding back one point, for fear of becoming too arrogant!

As a Divine Sculpture Master, one must be humble.

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang also finished their carving. Their Divine Sculptures also madly gathered and siphoned the Divinity inside the Mysterious Temple.

However, compared to Su Huaiming's Divine Sculpture, it was somewhat lacking.

But it was not much, there was still a chance!

Zhou Tianshui shook his engraving knife hand and said solemnly with shining eyes: "How powerful God's Intent is can only be known after the actual clash."

Zhou Tianshui spoke in a grave voice.

Su Huaiming was unconcerned; he was already sure of victory.

Just one look and he knew that the wood carvings of Yun Haiyang and Zhou Tianshui were inferior to his.

He was steady.

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang looked towards the spot where Li Che was located.

They only watched from afar, not approaching Li Che, not disturbing him.

Woodcarving Masters do not disturb each other while carving; this is common understanding, basic etiquette.

Even at higher levels, this basic etiquette is still maintained.

The Divine Sculpture carved from Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood seemed to come alive, with rolling thunderous roars between heaven and earth!

The sound of beating chests was like muffled thunder!

Every single flying monkey hair was vividly lifelike, on the details of the carving, Li Che had truly given his all!

"Amazing, such exquisite carving skill! Has he reached the Realm of Perfection?!"

Yun Haiyang was amazed.

Su Huaiming narrowed his eyes and said nothing, for technically, Li Che's skill was indeed not weaker than those Divine Carvers who had been immersed for dozens or even a hundred years.

Boom—!!!

When Li Che made the final stroke, completing the carving of a flying monkey spear!

In an instant!

The temperature within the entire Strange Que surged as if an ultimate illusory flame had ignited!

That was the Temple God Divinity drifting between heaven and earth!

However...

The Divine Sculpture carved by Li Che did not gather this Temple God Divinity...

It only gripped its hand, as if condensing the drifting Temple God Divinity within the Mysterious Temple into a glowing golden staff!

"It's done!"

Li Che stepped back abruptly, gasping heavily.

His Essence, Qi, and Spirit seemed to have been completely emptied in an instant.

Chapter 703: Sect Master's Wife, the Teacher, Takes Xi Xi to Vent Her Anger, Demon Ape Faces the World, Strange Que Causes a Great Tide (5)

In order to recreate the Heavenly Earth Spirit True Ape from his mind, Li Che truly gave it his all, pushing the [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit to its limits.

"He actually succeeded! This young man... has remarkable perseverance! Bearing the erosion of the Blood Fire Divine Pattern, he actually succeeded in completing the carving!"

The surrounding Woodcarving Masters couldn't help but admire him in their hearts.

Although what Li Che carved was not the statue of the Two-Minded Great Saint Temple God in a kasaya.

But...

After all, he succeeded in carving a Divine Sculpture based on Fifth-Order Spiritual Wood!

Even if it's not a Sacred Statue of the Five Elders Rank, it's probably not far off.

The only pity is...

This Divine Sculpture is not the statue of the Two-Minded Great Saint Temple God.

That is to say, in the clash of God's Intent, Li Che has already been eliminated first.

Outside the Mysterious Temple, the Mysterious Fog tide grows more turbulent and forceful!

Gongshu Jingjun, accompanied by several strong figures, tore through the wave and stood outside the Mysterious Temple!

Gongshu Jingjun's eyes flickered with unusual colors, guessing that the strange changes within the Mysterious Temple were related to Li Che.

His heart was slightly shaken.

When the fog tide surged up in the Strange Que.

Gongshu Jingjun was even more certain of this...

In the Mysterious Temple, someone carved an extraordinary Divine Sculpture!

Who?!

Gongshu Jingjun already had a guess in his mind.

But still, he needed to see it with his own eyes.

"Esteemed masters! The Divine Sculpture assessment has ended, if you have completed the Divine Sculptures, please exit the Mysterious Temple

"We shall return to the Divine Carving Ridge, and carry out the clash of God's Intent for the Divine Statues

Gongshu Jingjun said solemnly.

Inside the Mysterious Temple.

Many Woodcarving Masters, upon hearing these words, felt a slight tremor in their hearts.

Su Huaiming smiled, lifting the “Two-Minded Great Saint” Divine Sculpture he carved and with a sweep of his robe.

"Fellows, I shall take my leave first, awaiting your challenge."

Su Huaiming was utterly confident.

Li Che exhaled deeply, his mind was groggy at this moment, and carving this divine statue was definitely not an easy thing.

It can be said that he was exhausted both physically and mentally.

Li Che was even too lazy to break the Blood Fire Divine Pattern on his body.

For his Innate Great Grandmaster Physique, the erosion from these Blood Fire Divine Patterns brought no impact at all.

Exhaling deeply.

Li Che lifted the Heavenly Earth Spirit True Ape Divine Statue.

It was like a Mixed World Demon Ape roaring at the heaven and the earth.

Li Che's gaze was intense.

Heavy, indescribably heavy!

The Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood before carving wasn't this heavy.

But after being carved into a Divine Sculpture, it became at least ten times heavier!

As if a mountain was collapsing!

Li Che's body trembled, his blood like mercury in his veins pushed out terrifying strength, lifting this divine statue.

Step by step, he walked out of the Mysterious Temple.

Before leaving, Li Che looked back at the Two-Minded Great Saint Temple God.

He flicked his fingers.

A Flying Thunder Chess Piece silently drifted and hid beneath the altar.

Then, Li Che stepped out of the Mysterious Temple.

In an instant.

In the moment Li Che walked out of the Mysterious Temple holding the Mixed World Demon Ape Divine Statue.

From within the overwhelming fog tide, a strand of Divinity suddenly burst forth, swiftly streaking through like a ray of light.

Silently, wrapped in the tremendous Divine wave of the Strange Que, almost unnoticed.

The only ones who detected this touch of Divinity...

Were two people.

One was Li Che with his Star Plucking Pupil activated.

The other was Gongshu Jingjun, the Divine Fetus Practitioner, Master of the Divine Carving Ridge.

This touch of Divinity, ultimately merged into the Heavenly Earth Spirit True Ape Divine Sculpture carved by Li Che.

Li Che's gaze intensified, his mind filled with uncertainty.

It almost felt as if the statue had come to life...

Then, the rolling fog tide began to recede silently like the tide, and the Strange Que suddenly became as quiet as death.

Gongshu Jingjun waited outside for Li Che.

As a Divine Fetus Practitioner, he dared not easily step into the Mysterious Temple, his aura was too mighty, which could provoke the Temple God, potentially causing undesirable incidents.

So, he waited outside.

As Li Che stepped out, and a terrifying fog tide from within the Strange Que suddenly retreated.

Gongshu Jingjun became even more certain of his conjecture.

The changes within the Mysterious Temple...

Must be related to Li Che!

Or rather...

Related to the Divine Sculpture carved by Li Che!

And that strain of Divinity fleeing from the fog tide proved this.

At this thought.

His gaze instantly fixed on the Demon Ape Divine Statue held high by Li Che.

Chapter 704: The Demon Ape Shatters the Illusions with One Strike to Heaven, the Divine Talisman Suppresses and Explodes You Liqing

Hoo hoo hoo

The fierce wind howls, swirling up the white snow that blankets the sky!

Divine Talisman Tower, standing on the mountain peak.

The vast snowflakes sprinkle down to heaven and earth, covering millions of miles, freezing the land.

Within the tower pavilion, it's warm as spring.

Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha, though small in size, clenches her fist, patting Xi Xi's shoulder.

The master and disciple duo look like sisters.

Jiao Shaoqiu, sitting on the wooden floor, hears Sect Master's Wife's words, suddenly stares blankly, frozen in place.

Sect Master's Wife... wants to take Xi Xi to vent her anger?!

Jiao Shaoqiu took a deep breath.

It seems he had somewhat underestimated the Sect Master's Wife's affection for Xi Xi!

To dwell within the Divine Talisman Tower, one who could stay for a cycle of sixty years as a Divine Talisman Master, actually willing to step out for Xi Xi's sake!

This is even more surprising to Jiao Shaoqiu than Xi Xi having such powerful Divine Talisman talent!

"This Dragon God Clan, no, Loach Clan, dares to act so brazenly!"

"To let an innocent little girl marry their dead son in a ghost marriage, it's absolutely inhumane! Oh, that beast's mother isn't human at all! Deserves to die!"

Sect Master's Wife rolls up her sleeves, revealing delicate arms, patting the wronged Xi Xi's shoulder.

Her eyes flicker with intense fierceness.

"Teacher... please calm down."

Jiao Shaoqiu's aged, withered face trembles slightly, hastily speaking.

Sect Master's Wife gives Jiao Shaoqiu a glance.

She sneers: "I know what you're trying to dissuade me from... it's pointless, utterly pointless!"

"Indeed Ji Molie is strong, but so what?"

"He hasn't come himself!"

Sect Master's Wife stands her ground!

"Why not take advantage of his absence to bully his pets?!"

Sect Master's Wife, imitating Xi Xi's gesture, lifts her head, puffs her chest, sticks out her little belly, alas...

She lacks the same belly as Xi Xi.

"Lady... Qian Yuan Divine Sect indeed does not fear King Ping Luan, but behind him stands the Grand Prospect Dynasty."

Jiao Shaoqiu grimaces.

"You're also aware of the current situation; the Grand Prospect Dynasty's power has waned, no longer possessing the intimidating force and dominance it had a century ago."

"With the Corpse God Cult rebelling, Hunting God Pavilion acting recklessly, those reincarnated Temple Gods, the Ancient Clans from afar, Da Li Royal Court in the desert... amidst internal troubles and external threats, the Grand Prospect Dynasty's attitude towards the Divine Sects is increasingly..."

Jiao Shaoqiu says gravely.

He worries that the Sect Master's Wife, staying too long in the Divine Talisman Tower, lacks any concept of the world situation, thus he briefly describes it.

Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha narrows her eyes: "What? The Grand Prospect Dynasty seeks to suppress the Divine Sect and annex all the major Divine Sects?"

"Even in its heyday, the Grand Prospect Dynasty wouldn't dare such actions... and now in its decline, they dare?"

Jiao Shaoqiu grimaces.

"This disciple isn't sure..."

"However, the rumors in the martial world are as such, and King Ping Luan Ji Molie... is Grand Prospect Dynasty's sharpest spear."

Sect Master's Wife chuckles: "Granny is so scared..."

"Rest assured, although a dragon has many uses... Dragon Blood can be used for alchemy, ink making, Dragon Bone to make Divine Weapons, Dragon Sinew for bowstrings, Dragon Skin for armor, Dragon Meat can be cooked, grilled, deliciously... But don't worry, I can hold myself back."

Beside her, Xi Xi blinks her bright eyes.

A dragon...

Has so many uses?!

Xi Xi feels like a new world has opened up before her.

Jiao Shaoqiu hears this and shakes his head, speaking no further.

On the Sect Master's Wife's petite head, her delicate face features eyes narrowed into thin slits.

"Xi Xi disciple, follow your master!"

Sect Master's Wife then grabs Xi Xi's hand, and the duo immediately arrives at the balcony of the tower.

Looking out, the snowstorm fills the sky!

The Sect Master's Wife's skirt and sleeves flutter, her palm shakes, and suddenly a Divine Talisman floats out, the vermilion ink on the Mystic Yellow Talisman Paper seeming to light up with flowing radiance.

It adheres to Xi Xi's back.

Then, the Sect Master's Wife smiles.

"Let's go!"

As the words end.

Sect Master's Wife pulls Xi Xi, soaring directly into the snowstorm.

The snowstorm, like a curtain on the world's stage, is split in two.

Jiao Shaoqiu, in his antique robe, flaps in the wind, his beard and hair flying.

He places his hands behind him and walks to the balcony, looking towards the vast white mountain range.

He slowly exhales a breath.

"Haha..."

The elder smooths his beard, his face full of laughter.

...

...

The snowflakes of heaven and earth serve as flowers made from clouds, with the wind as their branches, blossoming once, drifting across thousands of miles of cold.

Qianyuan Taoist City, Inner City.

Spring Pavilion.

This is the most luxurious tavern in the Inner City of Taoist City, occupying a vast area. Though called a pavilion, it actually consists of four towers, with only the one in the very center being the truly prestigious spot.

Those of noble status coming from outside Qianyuan Taoist City mostly stay in Spring Pavilion.

It is said that Spring Pavilion is a property under the jurisdiction of the City Lord's Mansion.

Thus, staying in the main building of Spring Pavilion is not for just anyone.

On days without distinguished guests, Spring Pavilion remains closed, opening only the four towers, similar to hostels, where one could request the company of talented or dancing girls to entertain.

Main building of Spring Pavilion.

Ninth Layer.

Curtains flutter, the cold winter wind sweeps through.

Inside the tower.

Three figures sit around a round table, one clad in Golden Armor, having removed his helmet, revealing a resolute and stern face, it is the Great General of the Western Camp of the Divine Guard Army, You Liqing.

Opposite You Liqing, sits one of the Inner Sect Four Elders of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, He Shan.

Along with a voluptuous beauty in a luxurious dress, sharp and majestic, the Dragon Queen Consort, Ao Yuxin.

Chapter 705: The Demon Ape Shatters the Illusions with One Strike to Heaven, the Divine Talisman Creates Clouds to Suppress the Explosive You Liqing (2)

Beside the Dragon Queen Consort stood a little girl, quiet and standing still, obedient and sensible.

The girl, about eight or nine years old, with her black hair cascading down, kept her eyelids lowered, but occasionally her eyes would shine with a deep blue brilliance.

At the balcony of the floor.

Two figures stood, none other than Innate Grandmaster Long Tai and the female Divine Archer of Innate Grandmaster level, Green Bird.

Both had solemn expressions, utterly cold and detached.

Inside the room.

The charcoal stove was lit, the boiling water in the kettle churned continuously, the fragrance of steeped tea overflowed, warm as spring.

Fourth Elder Ji Heshan picked up a tea cup in his plain robe and took a sip.

"Not bad, fine tea indeed, worthy of the top Dragon Valley Tea grown in Dragon God Valley."

Ji Heshan chuckled, stroking his beard.

"If Elder Ji likes it, I will have the juniors of Dragon God Valley bring more next time," the Princess Consort's deep blue eyes twinkled.

Ji Heshan shook his head: "That's enough, a taste is sufficient."

He glanced at the little girl: "Is this the Divine Child of the Dragon God Valley brought by the Princess Consort?"

"Ao Qingqing is my elder brother's legitimate daughter, with a pure Dragon God Bloodline... The initial plan was for Hai Hui to obtain the inheritance of the Temple God from Eight-Armed Prison Lotus

Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple at Golden Light Mansion and then come to Qianyuan Taoist City to participate in the direct disciple assessment of the Great God of Qianyuan Sect

"Unfortunately, Hai Hui was persecuted to death by villains

Sorrow flashed through the Princess Consort's eyes, and her breathing became rapid.

That was her son, how could she not feel heartache.

It was like her heart was being carved out, too painful to bear.

The grief of a white-haired person sending off a black-haired one is the greatest sorrow of the heavens and the earth!

Thus, she harbored hatred.

That's why she asked Elder Ji to bring her to visit Divine Sect Mountain Gate and meet that girl in the Outer Sect.

Her son had died, why should that girl have it so good?!

Why?!

Hai Hui liked that little girl, didn't he?

Then she would snatch this girl and arrange a ghost marriage! Then send her to meet Hai Hui, so Hai Hui... wouldn't be lonely on the road to the Yellow Springs!

"This girl has quite remarkable talents, Jiao Shaoqiu thinks highly of her, and now, she's a disciple of Divine Sect, if the Princess Consort really bears grudges and hate, it's better to wait until the Sect Master's direct disciple assessment is over," suggested Ji Heshan.

"If this little girl really has monstrous talent and is exceptional, becoming a direct disciple of the Sect Master

"Then forget about the ghost marriage."

Ji Heshan, after all, is still an elder of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, even though he's on good terms with the Princess Consort, if it involves the Great God, he can't go against the flow.

"Of course," said Princess Consort Ao Yuxin indifferently.

Ji Heshan glanced at her and no longer talked about these matters, turning to enjoy and taste his tea.

You Liqing had been silent all along, he always was, hardly ever speaking, only a bit more talkative when facing his master, Ji Moli.

Because You Liqing admired Ji Moli.

Suddenly.

While Fourth Elder Ji Heshan and Dragon Queen Consort Ao Yuxin were drinking tea, their expressions subtly changed.

Within the tea cup, ripples suddenly appeared, spreading outward in circles!

Hmm?!

You Liqing finally noticed as well, his eyes flickering open and a powerful aura soared to the sky!

"Who?!"

A loud shout pierced into the Heavenly Dome!

The next moment, You Liqing, covered in Golden Armor, swiftly burst out of the main tower of Spring Pavilion!

A powerful aura of a Three Flowers Grandmaster surged, Qi-Blood billowing like wolf smoke, wildly dancing between heaven and earth!

Boom-boom-boom!!!

As if a thousand zhang of thunder roared from the dark clouds above!

Sounds of thunderous rage densely interwoven into a vast swath!

As if a Xuanhuang halo of light, from afar to near, left behind a long-lasting, churning presence in the cold Heavenly Dome!

You Liqing's eyes condensed and raised his hand to his forehead.

In an instant, his eyes changed dramatically, bursting with brilliant golden light as if the angry voice of fury exploded in the sky!

"Divine Seed, Angry-eyed Heavenly King Pupil!"

He looked.

Towards that Xuanhuang halo of light.

You Liqing gasped, and the Angry-eyed Heavenly King Pupil suddenly contracted!

He saw talisman paper...

Sheets and sheets of talisman papers, densely packed together, forming a gigantic cloud of talisman papers!

Mystic Yellow Talisman Paper, inscribed with vermilion ink!

Piled into clouds, tearing through the wind and snow!

"Talismans?"

You Liqing was stunned.

The next moment.

A scoffing voice came from the cloud of talismans.

"What are you staring at? What are you glaring at?!"

As the words ended!

You Liqing's hair stood on end, the Three Flowers atop suddenly bloomed, his entire body seeming to become transparent, with a Divine Seed embedded into the Qi Gate within his spinal column.

With a clenched fist, he roared and pushed out a punch.

However

A talisman paper spontaneously combusted out of thin air.

Then, a circle of Golden Light locked onto You Liqing's body.

After that, from within the cloud of talismans.

A small hand reached out, and a small finger flicked.

Suddenly

Radiance whizzed by, like a raging electric flash!

"Five Elders Rank Binding Immortal Talisman?!"

You Liqing's hair stood on end!

A piercing chill filled his entire being!

Who is this person?

To throw a Five Elders Rank Binding Immortal Talisman upon first encounter!

You Liqing bit the tip of his tongue, a drop of essence blood burned like fire, his entire bones resonated in unison, the Divine Seed in one of the Eight Extraordinary Meridians shone brightly, his Qi and blood interweaved and boiled!

An eight-foot snake spear instantly whistled up from behind him!

It transformed into a ferocious Jiaoshe that stretched several zhang long!

Boom!!!

However!

A thunderous sound like a muffled roar exploded above Spring Pavilion, the ripples it stirred spread like concentric circles.

All the falling snow within a radius of tens of zhang was shattered into white snow powder in an instant!

The pavilion's balcony.

A terrifying hurricane howled in, countless curtains wildly rolled up, some directly torn apart by the fierce wind current!

Chapter 706: The Demon Ape Shatters the Illusions with One Strike to Heaven, the Divine Talisman Suppresses and Explodes You Liqing

Green Bird and Long Tai were shocked, their movements awkward as they swiftly retreated. Long Tai pulled out his Crocodile Head Axe while Green Bird took the Divine Bow from his back, and in a creaking sound, the bow was fully drawn, stringing six arrows upon it.

They then saw a small Divine Talisman, the size of a child's palm, transform into a streak of Golden Light, fiercely smacking onto You Liqing's forehead.

You Liqing's body suddenly shot out uncontrollably like a cannonball, tracing a streak of Golden Light in mid-air.

He then smashed through the black tiled roof of the Spring Pavilion, causing the flying eaves to break and collapse, crashing into the pavilion.

Inside, Fourth Elder Ji Heshan and Dragon Queen Consort Ao Yuxin, who were enjoying their tea, abruptly stopped their movements.

They looked at the miniature Divine Talisman on You Liqing's forehead.

Ji Heshan spit out a mouthful of tea violently.

His eyes contracted, and he was visibly shocked!

"Is it her?!"

...

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

At the temple entrance.

Gongshu Jingjun's gaze shifted and landed on the Demon Ape Divine Sculpture that Li Che was holding.

The Demon Ape, carved from Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood, had a color all over like dark red amber.

The tadpole-shaped Blood Fire Divine Patterns on it seemed like flames burning.

Such was Gongshu Jingjun's powerful Divine Sense that a mere sweep over it made him feel the suppressed Divine Essence of the sculpture, cunningly concealed, and brimming like a Mixed World Demon Ape that roared at the skies, holding a golden rod condensed of Divinity, dominantly Unparalleled!

Most importantly...

This Mixed World Demon Ape gave Gongshu Jingjun a sense of familiarity.

This familiarity stemmed from the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King that he had just seen amidst the Mysterious Fog!

The meditating Demon Ape Corpse King, breathing in and out!

So similar! It really was too similar!

Although the Mysterious Fog made it impossible to see the true face of the Demon Ape Corpse King, the feeling it gave off was too akin to the Divine Sculpture that Li Che was holding!

"Che, have you seen the Temple Guardian Corpse King of this Strange Temple?"

Gongshu Jingjun asked solemnly.

Li Che was startled. Temple Guardian Corpse King?

He truly didn't understand.

Seeing Li Che's confused expression, which didn't seem feigned, Gongshu Jingjun almost imperceptibly shook his head.

"Nevermind

"Your Divine Sculpture

Gongshu Jingjun didn't know how to evaluate it.

It was extraordinary, and he could see through the rank of this Divine Sculpture at a glance.

Five Elders Rank!

What did this imply?

Li Che's wood carving level had already reached that of a Five Elders Divine Sculpture Master.

Of course, to be promoted to a Divine Sculpture Master of the Five Elders Rank, it wasn't enough just to carve a Divine Sculpture of Five Elders Rank.

It required carving a Divine Sculpture of Five Elders Rank from the upper-tier Spiritual Wood of the Six Divisions, through craftsmanship letting the grade of the Divine Sculpture undergo transformation and enhancement.

This was the true mark of a Five Elders Divine Sculpture Master.

As for the present Li Che, he could only be considered half a master.

"Pretty good."

"But, this Divine Sculpture of yours is not a Temple God, in the process of God's Intent conflicting... I'm afraid you'll suffer greatly."

"Temple Gods are claimed to be invincible at the same tier, reaping benefits during the clash of God's Intent," Gongshu Jingjun said.

"Additionally... your Blood Fire Divine Pattern

However, before he could finish, Li Che merely smiled: "It's not a problem

"Just a minor issue."

Then, in front of Gongshu Jingjun, Li Che took out a Sixth-Order Martial Pill and popped it into his mouth.

The Elixir went down his throat, its effects bursting forth with a powerful Qi-Blood surge, rushing through Li Che's body like a roaring river.

Instantly, the Blood Fire Divine Patterns clinging to half of Li Che's body began to disperse and extinguish.

It could be done like this?!

Even a worldly Divine Fetus Practitioner was taken aback at this moment, a bit stunned by Li Che's maneuver.

However, Gongshu Jingjun did not dwell too much on it, merely giving Li Che a deep look—he wasn't foolish...

What effects could Martial Pills have that he wouldn't know?

No wonder Tang Sanjia took interest in this youth; he had quite a few tricks hidden.

His strength probably wasn't as simple as it seemed on the surface.

Without further conversation, after they walked out of the range of the Strange Temple, they directly passed through the Mysterious Fog and left the Strange Que.

Stepping out from the Strange Que, the Divinity in the world instantly diminished by several levels.

In that moment, there was a hollow feeling in their hearts.

"The Divinity within the Strange Que is indeed rich which is greatly beneficial for Divine Cultivators and is also not insignificant in aiding Martial Artists,"

"Overcoming the Divine Power, the Divine Power released by the invasion of the Strange Temple, is in fact constantly helping Martial Artists refine their bodies

"Why after the birth of the Strange Temple, it has become easier for Martial Artists to break through, in previous eras of Pure Martial it was as hard as ascending to the heavens to produce a Martial Saint, but in this era, it has become much easier."

Gongshu Jingjun seemed to know what Li Che was feeling and explained.

"The Mysterious Fog produced by the Strange Temple is considered by many to be a Cave Paradise as recorded in ancient texts."

Cave Paradise?

Li Che raised his eyebrows thoughtfully.

After leaving the Strange Temple.

Li Che looked back once at the Strange Temple standing solitary in the wind and snow.

The next moment, he left with Gongshu Jingjun, returning to the reception hall in Divine Carving Ridge.

The reception hall of Divine Carving Ridge was already filled with people.

These were all Wood Carving Masters who had obtained the spots to participate in the assessment.

However, most of the Wood Carving Masters were just there to spectate, merely there to experience the Divine wash in the Strange Que, while those who could make it to the Strange Temple were there to observe one of the Five Elders Temple Gods.

Those who actually carved a Divine Sculpture.

They were Su Huaiming, Zhou Tianshui, Yun Haiyang... and Li Che.

Su Huaiming held his Divine Sculpture, standing upright, his hair and beard fluttering, a smile brimming across his face.

Chapter 707: With a Strike of the Demon Ape's Staff, Illusions Shatter and the Divine Talisman Manifests as Clouds to Suppress the Explosive You Liqing (4)

Surrounding them, Woodcarving Masters were promoting and praising his performance in the Mysterious Temple.

"Many of you have not entered the Mysterious Temple; therefore, you might not know that Master Su's performance can truly be described as unparalleled..."

"As soon as this temple god statue was finished, a sudden tide of mysterious fog arose from the Mysterious Temple, as if a plethora of Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and evil strange creatures were attracted by Master Su's Divine Sculpture!"

"With the onset of the mysterious fog, the concentration of Divinity within the Strange Que has thickened by at least thirty percent! We were almost suffocating!"

Each of the Woodcarving Masters was emotionally moved.

Certainly, they included a fair bit of artistic hyperbole, but such flattery was delightful to Su Huaiming's heart.

Pleasing words, he enjoyed hearing.

"This time at the Divine Carving Ridge Elder assessment, Master Su has got it secured, he is bound to surpass the past!"

"No, no, you exaggerate... The clash of God's Intent has not yet produced a result, it is too early to draw such a conclusion."

Su Huaiming stroked his beard and laughed heartily.

He was holding the Divine Sculpture of the Two-Minded Great Saint, with waves of Divinity undulating boldly.

Elsewhere.

Lu Yao was dragging Tang Ren along; Tang Ren, unable to bear Su Huaiming's smugness, was grinding his teeth in frustration.

"My Uncle Che hasn't come out yet! He is Xi Xi's father, he is sure to win!"

Lu Yao was speechless: "This gentleman is a Six Divisions upper Woodcarving Master and a First-Class Guest Official of the Qintian Observatory! His status is extremely revered, and he has devoted more than sixty years to researching Divine Carving Techniques, what makes you think your Uncle Che is sure to win?"

"Because he is Xi Xi's daddy!"

Tang Ren said.

Lu Yao rolled his eyes, not wanting to argue with a worshipful mind.

Suddenly, his eyes narrowed.

Gongshu Jingjun floated in with Li Che.

The entire Guest Hall suddenly grew quiet; everyone knew the results were imminent.

Last to carve the Divine Sculpture was the Woodcarving Master; next up was the clash of the Divine Sculpture's God's Intent...

The clash of God's Intent was simple and brutal.

Whose Divine Sculpture contained the mightier God's Intent signified a higher grade for that Divine Sculpture, and thus the victor.

And as for the clash of Divine Sculptures...

For every Divine Sculpture Master, it was an extremely interesting affair.

Just like cricket fighting...

Who doesn't want to see a victor emerge, and who doesn't wish to see which mighty cricket can fight till the end?

Outside the Guest Hall.

An old man with completely white hair was tremblingly walking over.

His body was layered in crane-like wrinkles, resembling a walking dead tree.

"Elder Sun."

Gongshu Jingjun greeted him with a smile.

"Ridge Master, my Divine Sculpture is here..."

Elder Sun smiled; he was too old, on the brink of decline, and even though he once was a mighty Divine Cultivator and Martial Artist, when life reaches its end, it succumbs to decay.

Li Che looked at this Elder Sun, his eyes somewhat vacant.

Is this...

The consequence of not achieving longevity?

To grow so old in the end, with a body laden with the smell of decay, and a sense of despair about to fall into death.

Li Che's gaze grew focused, his eyelids dropped, and a slight ripple stirred in his heart.

Longevity...

The desire in Li Che's heart for longevity suddenly intensified.

He must pursue it with his daughter, with his wife...

Only with longevity in this world, can one escape loneliness.

The Divine Sculpture given by Elder Sun was also a Divine Sculpture of the Two-Minded Great Saint.

Clearly, it was inspired after entering the Mysterious Temple and observing the Temple God.

The charm was restrained, the craftsmanship was exceedingly exquisite, every strand of the monkey's hair was vividly depicted, like the true temple god statue emerging into being.

After all, he was a senior who had spent many years carving Divine Sculptures.

His skills were genuinely formidable.

Even Li Che had to admit it.

Gongshu Jingjun took the Divine Sculpture from Elder Sun and then turned to look at the other Woodcarving Masters in the Guest Hall.

These Woodcarving Masters were all seated on Taishi Chairs, their eyes blazing.

"To enter the Mysterious Temple, to observe the Temple God, to carve the Divine Sculpture is completed... Next is the clash of the Divine Sculpture's Divine Intent..."

"All Masters who have carved a Divine Sculpture, you may now present your Divine Sculptures."

Gongshu Jingjun spoke indifferently.

Su Huaiming, Zhou Tianshui, and Yun Haiyang, the three of them, stepped forward, each cradling a Divine Sculpture.

"Ridge Master, we... let's have a try."

Su Huaiming's lips curved up, speaking confidently.

Gongshu Jingjun nodded.

"All Masters, place your Divine Sculptures on the meditational mats on the floor of the Guest Hall, beneath which are inscribed Divine Rune Arrays that will trigger the Divine Intent of the sculptures."

The few complied.

Su Huaiming and the others were clearly not novices, adeptly finding the mats and carefully positioning their Divine Sculptures upon them with precision.

Li Che also found a mat.

This mat...

Is in itself a Divine Weapon.

Li Che placed the Heavenly Earth Spirit True Ape Divine Sculpture on top of the mat.

Gongshu Jingjun helped Elder Sun position his properly.

After positioning, every Divine Sculpture Master retreated and took their seats upon their respective Taishi Chairs.

Gongshu Jingjun occupied the principal seat, his expression serene.

After scanning the entire hall, he said indifferently, "Gentlemen..."

"The clash of Divine Sculpture Divine Intent begins now."

As his words concluded, Gongshu Jingjun flicked a finger, and a stream of divine light burst forth, burrowing into the floor of the Guest Hall.

Instantly, it seemed as if some mechanism lay underneath the floor of the hall, as dense and majestic divinity spouted from the crevices of the floor tiles.

Gradually, the entire hall was enveloped in a dense divine fog.

Within the five Divine Sculptures, divine light began to shine forth, beams tearing through the dense divine fog!

Each Woodcarving Master looked on with curious eyes.

Then they saw that each Divine Sculpture seemed to come to life as eyes opened and fur fluttered.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh—!!!

Golden Light dazzled brilliantly as Kasayas flew, with four Two-Minded Great Saints leaping into action, and with a clench of their five fingers, it appeared as though golden rods were grasped in their hands.

They faced off against one another.

So lifelike, as if the Two-Minded Great Saints had been resurrected!

Divinity churned fervently, reflecting the ardent emotions of each Divine Sculpture Master!

However...

Contrary to everyone's expectations.

Even Gongshu Jingjun, seated among them, was momentarily stunned.

For within the divine fog...

A deafening roar exploded like the enraged Duke of Thunder, with heaven's thunder crashing down upon the human world!

The ferocious howl rolled over, and the wave of sound it produced instantly struck the dense divine fog, creating ripple-like expansive waves.

"Roar, roar, roar, roar—!!!"

The Four Two-Minded Great Saints roared in fury, Kasayas fluttering wildly, with the golden rods in their hands boldly pointing out!

It was then that the Divine Intent of the four sculptures joined forces!

Four beams of Golden Light within the divine fog, like four galloping, roaring Golden Divine Dragons, piercing from east to west!

But behold, the fog dispersed!

A savage and ferocious Demon Ape emerged with hair bristling, a thick tail furiously whipping around, cracking the air!

Dragging a long golden rod, it walked out from amidst the divine fog.

Facing the assault of the four Two-Minded Great Saints, the Demon Ape suddenly lifted its head, and a pair of eyes, shining with extreme Golden Light, seemed to shatter all illusions!

"Taunt—!!!"

A shout!

Like rolling thunder!

And behold, the Demon Ape had already made its move, the trailing golden rod shaking off the ground with immense speed!

To everyone's perception...

This Demon Ape simply carried out a staff-raising motion.

As if uprooting a mountain piercing the clouds, with a domineering intent to shatter the endless darkness, it smashed down furiously!

In an instant—

The surroundings rolled as if veiled by countless acres of divine smoke, dispersed in a moment!

The world became clear and bright, the heavens pure and transparent!

The Demon Ape's single blow sent the four Two-Minded Great Saints hurtling back even faster than before!

The Demon Ape's Golden Eyes were exceptionally clear, like two flames burning in an unfathomable darkness.

A deep voice slowly resonated, as if an ancient deity was chanting, a rich divinity entwining around the golden rod in the hand of the Demon Ape.

The golden rod turned red-hot like a branding iron, like a mighty dragon coiling around the staff!

"All is illusion—!"

"My strike..."

"To the heavens!"

"Shatters all illusion!"

Chapter 708: Let the elderly see the true Great Saint, Divine Observation for 120 years to understand the will of God

Heavenward!

The sound exploded, echoing in the Guest Hall.

A violent storm raged, churning wildly as if it surged out from the divinity-infused mist, startling every Divine Sculpture Master who was watching this clash of Divine Intentions!

Gongshu Jingjun suddenly stood up, his eyes flashing, emitting a powerful light!

From afar, Elder Sun, who seemed to be half-stepping into the grave, reluctantly opened his drooping eyes slightly, revealing a hint of astonishment amidst his murky gaze.

How...

How could it be like this?!

Yun Haiyang and Zhou Tianshui, the two Divine Sculpture Masters, abruptly rose from their Taishi Chairs, surrounded by strong waves of divinity, their Divine Senses thrashing!

They stared intently at the scene emerging from within that divine mist.

The Demon Ape clutching a golden rod actually managed to force back the Divine Sculpture Divine Intents of four Two-Minded Great Saints!

It's not...

How has the situation turned into this?!

Su Huaiming, a Master from the Su Family, sat on the Taishi Chair with a frozen and stiff smile on his face, shock apparent in his eyes.

"What level of Divine Intent is this, actually causing four Two-Minded Great Saint Temple Divine Sculptures' Divine Intents to join forces... and so wildly planning to face all four alone?!"

Su Huaiming was hugely shaken in his heart.

One against four!

Su Huaiming was extremely confident in his own Divine Sculpture Divine Intent.

Although he could suppress other Divine Sculpture Divine Intents, he would need to suppress them one by one.

Yet, they had not even linked up their Divine Sculpture Divine Intents to seek their targets, when the four Divine Intents automatically took action, attacking the Divine Intent within the statue carved by Li Che!

Almost the moment this scene emerged.

Su Huaiming knew...

The superior and inferior were immediately clear!

If it were a clash of Divine Intents, the Divine Intent of the Two-Minded Great Saint Temple God he sculpted was absolutely inferior to the Divine Intent within Li Che's carved Demon Ape Divine Statue!

After all, Su Huaiming was not confident that his Divine Intents could face four opponents alone!

"Impossible!"

Su Huaiming's expression turned dark and ugly!

He clenched his fingers into a fist, coldly looking towards Li Che across the thick divine fog.

Li Che sat on the Taishi Chair, calm-faced, as if he had anticipated everything.

Clever boy...

Su Huaiming raised his hand, flicking his finger, and divine force burst forth from his fingertips, striking atop the Divine Sculpture.

Boom—!!!

Within the divine fog, the Divine Sculpture Divine Intent of Su Huaiming's Two-Minded Great Saint, which was pushed back by the Demon Ape, suddenly looked up, and its kasaya soared as it too swung out its golden rod.

Charging again towards the Demon Ape!

A long cry erupted, the sound of shouting exploded!

The Demon Ape Divine Intent, holding a golden rod coiled by a dragon, swept its gaze wildly and madly.

A long roar of anger!

Fierce and frenzied, as if exploding right next to everyone's ears!

"Join forces! What are you all waiting for?!"

"Are you really willing to let this child's Divine Sculpture Divine Intent suppress our Divine Sculptures one against four, turning us into the laughingstock before you are satisfied?"

Su Huaiming coldly shouted.

Elsewhere, Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang's eyes flickered, without much hesitation, also flicked their fingers to stimulate Divine Sculpture Divine Intent!

Old Elder Sun just smiled and did not act like them, simply sitting back in his chair.

"Every generation produces new talents replacing the old... Very well, very well."

Gongshu Jingjun did not stop Su Huaiming and the others, as this was within the rules.

Only after stimulating can the Divine Sculpture's Divine Intent be fully activated.

This operation within the rules, Gongshu Jingjun naturally wouldn't stop it, and Li Che could also stimulate the Demon Ape.

"Delusions—all of you, are mere delusions!"

The Demon Ape's roaring voice boomed explosively, and the four Two-Minded Great Saints also shouted.

Instantly turning into four streams of Golden Light, coming at them like four Golden Dragons once again!

The Demon Ape swung its dragon-coiled golden rod single-handedly, fierce, tyrannical, and domineering!

One swing seemed slow, but its speed was actually to the extreme!

The hurricane suddenly rose!

The divine fog, like riverwater, split into two!

The four Two-Minded Great Saints scattered in four directions, also flicked their golden rods, revealing their killing intent!

This was not just a clash of Divine Intent, it was as if recreating an ancient myth, a fierce battle to the death!

All watching Divine Sculpture Masters were greatly shaken, their spirits trembling.

This assessment of the Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder, the clash of Divine Intent between Divine Sculptures... was it so intense?!

Boom—!!!

The Demon Ape roared, flames of golden fire burning in its eyes, piercing through all illusions!

With a swing, as if its centerpoint, it seemed to stir the air for hundreds of meters around, as if stirring an immense and vast ocean!

The actual wind rose, the scene reflected within the divine fog fluctuating!

Gongshu Jingjun's eyes sharpened, his fingers raised, divine force surged forth, stabilizing the divine fog, ensuring the scene of Divine Intent collision did not completely shatter!

The sound of the waves was intense, the wind howling, piercingly sharp!

One fierce blow of the rod targeted Su Huaiming's Two-Minded Great Saint, the shadow of the rod dragging a trail like a comet's fiery tail!

Thud—!!!

Su Huaiming's Two-Minded Great Saint roared up, also extremely formidable, its long rod flicking, kasaya flying, as if bathed in Buddha Light, chant lingering!

One rod flicked out, as if it had transformed into a Golden Dragon that had been enlightened by Buddha, striking out as fast as thunder!

In less than half a breath's time, the two rods collided mid-air!

The impact of the Divine Intent's surged up, in just a moment, the place where Demon Ape and Divine Monkey clashed seemed like all divinity retreated, leaving only terrifying ripples!

Chapter 709: Let the elderly see the true Great Saint, Divine Observation for 120 years to understand the will of God

Clang—!!!

The instant the two rods collided, it sounded like thunder exploding, resounding in the hearts of all the Woodcarving Masters watching the battle.

The extremely splendid Golden Light was dazzling, and the terrifying ripples formed concentric circles of air waves, pushing aside the vast blue sky!

Creaking, creaking...

The sound of intense friction between muscles, tendons, and skin echoed, like the sound of tearing fabric, as if the muscles and flesh couldn't bear the burden!

Many people were startled!

This was a collision of God's Intent, how could there be sounds of physical bones and muscle friction?!

Then—

Everyone continued to stare into that Divine fog.

They then saw...

Countless splendid Golden Lights were suppressed in an instant, the sound of thunder exploding subsided, and the Divine Monkey wearing a Kasaya was hurled upwards like a cannonball, its Kasaya torn apart violently, the Monkey hair also stained with Blood Pearls!

The Demon Ape stood towering, its body becoming fiercer, constantly growing taller!

As if it was transforming into an Evil Ape from ancient times!

Sharp fangs were exposed, each Monkey hair seemed to turn into steel needles like tails, fiercely swung, plowing the air into emptiness and ravines!

Thump—!!!

The Demon Ape stomped heavily, and with a punch smashed into the earth, its huge and robust body surged upwards, every Monkey hair like the sharpest blade!

The moment it erupted from the ground, it swept across in a half-moon arc, its eyes ablaze!

With a single hand swinging the Dragon Gold Stick, it smashed directly onto the head of Su Huaiming's exploded Divine Sculpture God's Intent!

The terrifying shadow of the rod in the Divine fog created a domain-like illusion, pulling out a horrendous blast!

"Ah—!!!"

An extremely shrill scream echoed!

Su Huaiming's Two-Mind Great Saint Divine Sculpture God's Intent was smashed down with one hit, and it explosively burst!

Crack!

A subtle cracking sound exploded in everyone's ears.

In the Guest Hall.

Su Huaiming's facial expression suddenly turned pale, he stood up abruptly with his body swaying, breathing rapidly, eyes constantly changing in severity!

Defeated!

The Divine Sculpture God's Intent he carved out was actually smashed!

During the clash...

The Divine Sculpture God's Intent carved by the young man Li Che brutally and forcefully smashed it!

Su Huaiming gritted his teeth, almost crushing his molars.

He glared at the statue of the Two-Minded Great Saint sitting on the mat, and saw a crack on the head of the statue, monumental Divinity spilling out from the Divine Sculpture.

Ruined!

This Divine Sculpture was completely ruined, rendered worthless, even looking at it could no longer evoke any God's Intent to aid in cultivation.

Now... it was just a piece of waste!

"It's all because of that piece of Spiritual Wood! The Blood Fire Divine Pattern Bodhi Wood... after all, it's Fifth-Order Spiritual Wood, the material is too good, it gave this kid a chance!"

Su Huaiming stood up, calmly stating.

Of course, everyone knew that this was his excuse for failure.

However, indeed, there is a difference between a Divine Sculpture made from Fifth-Order Spiritual Wood and one from Sixth-Order Spiritual Wood, but in the clash of God's Intents...

The gap brought by the material of Spiritual Wood itself had, in fact, narrowed significantly.

Su Huaiming's expression was extremely ugly, his face colored by anger.

Helplessly, what was supposed to be a sure thing, this Divine Eagle Ridge Elder's examination should have been a sure win, he would definitely have attained the position of Elder.

But now, he became the first to be eliminated!

The Divine Sculpture God's Intent carved by Li Che was so domineering, not only competing one against four, but also first to eliminate his Divine Sculpture God's Intent!

Shame!

Su Huaiming took a deep look at Li Che, who was sitting on the Taishi Chair, his face wearing a gentle smile.

Su Huaiming remembered this face, remembered this name...

Snorting angrily, Su Huaiming did not continue to stay in the Guest Hall any longer, his wide sleeves sweeping arrogantly, he stepped out towards the exit of the Guest Hall.

He even didn't care to pay attention to the remaining clash of God's Intents.

He no longer cared about who would win in the clash of God's Intents, who would last until the end to become the new Elder of Divine Carving Ridge.

After all, that Elder wouldn't be him.

Su Huaiming naturally had no interest in it.

Many of the surrounding Woodcarving Masters looked at Su Huaiming strangely.

Among them, many had previously backed Su Huaiming, even prepared to start calling him Elder Su...

Yet, Su Huaiming was the first to be eliminated!

This...

This was a bit embarrassing.

However, fortunately, they hadn't started calling him Elder Su.

Otherwise, it would have been really awkward to the extent of digging their toes into the ground, and later even Su Huaiming might hold a grudge, for after all, Su Huaiming as the Su Family's Divine Sculpture Master, while his Divine Sculpture skill was genuine, his open-mindedness was also genuinely small!

And his departure, seemed like no one noticed.

Everyone refocused their minds, some in awe watching that Divine fog where the clash of God's Intents occurred!

The God's Intent of the Divine Sculpture...

Could it really be so powerful?

The fog churned!

In the Divine fog that seemingly formed a realm of its own, an image was reflected.

The exploded Two-Mind Great Saint God's Intent vanished in smoke, but there were still three Two-Mind Great Saints God's Intents still roaring fiercely!

The Demon Ape holding the Dragon Coiling Stick, roared to the sky and with a heavy stomp, as if the land beneath trembled, transparent ripples spread ten feet, a hundred feet!

Numerous Divine fog was pushed aside, and the Demon Ape surged towards the sky like lightning breaking the sky!

With a swing of the stick, numerous airstreams were all suppressed within it.

With a loud bang!

Zhou Tianshui's carved Two-Mind Great Saint Divine Sculpture God's Intent roared, arms crossed, yet still unable to resist, as if cleaved apart, explosively shattered!

Chapter 710: Let the elder witness the true Great Saint, Divine Observation for 60 years to understand the will of God (3)

Unstoppable...

Absolutely unstoppable!

Not even on the same level of Divine Intent!

In the presence of this terrifying Demon Ape, every move and form is dominantly unparalleled, ruthlessly suffocating all other manifestations of Divine Intent.

Even the oppressive sensation transmitted through Divine Intent seeped into their very souls!

Boom Boom Boom!!!

The Demon Ape clenched its fist as if bursting through the air currents and Gang Wind, flinging out a stick and knocking away a Two-Minded Great Saint Divine Sculpture, followed by a hammering punch!

Eyes ablaze with golden fire, the punch shone like the sun, dazzling and splendid!

As if it could smash a colossal hole through the Heavenly Dome itself!

Spurt!!!

With a Condensing unification, the punch of utmost firmness and yang directly obliterated the Divine Sculpture Divine Intent of Zhou Tianshui.

Additionally, the flung Dragon Coiling Stick, once more gripped by the Demon Ape, dealt a devastating sideways blow, blasting apart the air currents and causing Yun Haiyang's Great Saint Divine Intent to burst simultaneously!

Almost with a single breath, in a fleeting moment, two Two-Minded Great Saint Divine Intentions were annihilated in quick succession!

Crack Crack!

Two successive sounds of shattering thunder!

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang, both Divine Sculpture Masters, trembled, their vitality clogged in their chests, gasping for breath.

In shock, they glanced at their own Divine Sculptures only to see cracks emerging, Divinity dissipating, utterly ruined.

Defeated...

However, their mindset was much better than that of Su Huaiming.

They originally came with the intent to challenge, thinking they would lose to Su Huaiming, never expecting that out of nowhere a youth would appear.

A Divine Sculpture carved to combat four, suppressing the Divine Intent of four Two-Minded Great Saint Temple Gods!

Truly...

Exaggerated!

Zhou Tianshui exhaled, resigned and acknowledged his defeat.

After all, the opponent had won one against four... what grievances could they possibly have?

Yun Haiyang shook his head, at a complete loss: "Indeed, it's still no good..."

"Nowadays, the young ones are exceptional... to possess such a standard of Divine Sculpture at such an age, allowing the Divine Sculpture to contain such Divine Intent, if granted time to mature, then what would become of them?"

"This youth's future, I fear, could challenge the ranks of the Four Imperial Divine Sculpture Saint Hands!"

Admiration glinted in Yun Haiyang's eyes.

Only after truly becoming a Divine Sculpture Master did one realize how crucial Talent really was...

Talent is what determines the upper limit of a Divine Sculpture Master.

Effort might change some situations, but... Effort can't raise your ceiling, it merely allows you to reach your limit sooner.

Elder Sun sat shriveled in his chair, his withered eyes flickering.

"Good!"

He laughed heartily.

For such a youth to succeed his position as Elder, he was more than willing.

"Let this old man see... just how far your Demon Ape Divine Intent has reached!"

Elder Sun rose from his chair.

Gongshu Jingjun was startled, watching with focused eyes.

"Elder Sun..."

However, Elder Sun simply waved his hand dismissively.

"Ridge Master, I have dedicated my life to Divine Carving Ridge, always sculpting wood carvings, pity that... limited by talent, I have always been unable to take that step, but I am, after all, a Fifth-Order Divine Sculpture Master."

"I can feel the intense Divine Intent of this Divine Sculpture; before retirement, I have witnessed true Divine Sculpture Talent!"

"This heart of mine feels gratified... yet also itches!"

Elder Sun's stooped figure slowly straightened.

Looking towards the dense Divinity mist, the mountainous collapse-like horror, with the Demon Ape carrying a golden Dragon-Coiled Stick, it slowly approached the Divine Intent of the sculpture he had carved.

A rare fervor emerged in Elder Sun's eyes.

"Ridge Master, let this old man see..."

"Whether before death, I can catch a glimpse of the profound path of Divine Sculpture Skill!"

Boom!!!

Elder Sun touched his forehead, and the next moment, a magnificent Divinity burst forth from the body of the frail old man.

It infused into the Two-Minded Great Saint Divine Sculpture created by his hands.

As the Divine Eagle Elder of Divine Carving Ridge, it was natural for him to often observe the Temple God of the Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey at the Strange Temple!

Thus, compared to Su Huaiming, Zhou Tianshui, and Yun Haiyang.

Elder Sun had the richest foundation!

The Divine Intent he observed...

Was the most profound!

He seemed to release and infuse all the Divine Intent observed from the Temple God for two 60-year cycles into the Divine Sculpture.

Making the originally lifelike Divine Sculpture seem to come to life in this moment!

"Great Saint... descend!"

Elder Sun murmured softly.

Boom!!!

Within the dense Divinity mist.

As if two ancient beasts were awakening from silence, a fearsome breath surged forth, making the Divinity mist boil and simmer!

The entire Guest Hall seemed enveloped by an oppressive force.

The terrifying Rank oppression as mountains crashed down from the illusion-like dense Divinity mist, rolling out with grandeur!

"What is this..."

"What's happening?"

"Elder Sun... how can his Divine Sculpture be so powerful?"

"So this is truly Elder Sun's strength? Three years ago, Master Su's Divine Intent lost by a sliver, was it Elder Sun purely sparing Master Su?"

The surrounding Divine Sculpture Masters were dumbfounded!

Each one was horrified, scalp tingling, overwhelmed with shock.

The Yun Family's Yun Haiyang and the Zhou Family's Zhou Tianshui were even slumped onto the Taishi Chairs.

Staring in disbelief.

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The snowstorm raged fiercely, with snowflakes as big as hands whirling through the sky and earth.

Inside the Divine Carving Ridge Guest Hall, it was silent.

Two Divine Sculptures sat upon cushions, slightly trembling as if thousands of radiant lights burst forth from each sculpture.

Within the Divinity mist.

Boom Boom Boom!!!

A terrifying roar echoed as Elder Sun's Divine Sculpture Divine Intent swelled in an instant, the Buddha's Kasaya torn open, stretched and cracked.