

## **A Father 711**

Chapter 711: Let the elder witness the true Great Saint, Divine Observation for 120 years to understand the will of God (4)

He had actually transformed into an extremely ferocious Demon Ape!

Similarly, its stature soared, and beneath its body, monkey hair fluttered while layer upon layer of stacked muscles radiated explosive power...

Clutching the golden rod, it was almost identical to the Divine Sculpture Divine Intent created by Li Che!

At this moment...

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang were truly terrified.

Originally...

The Temple God they had sculpted was only the appearance they had seen of the Temple God.

But Elder Sun and Li Che... had seen the inner essence of this Temple God!

Their... defeat was not unjust.

At this moment, both were completely at peace.

After all, how could they talk about winning this spiritual battle of Divine Sculpture Divine Intent if they hadn't even fully perceived the Temple God's second form?

Within the Divinity dense fog...

Two enormously large giant apes, wielding golden rods, stood as if on the human world's vast earth, where mountains appeared as small as soil mounds, gazing at each other from afar.

One had eyes ablaze with golden fire, the other's eyes burst with golden light!

Roar!!!

The two Mixed World Giant Apes roared angrily, dragging their long rods, their fighting spirit abundant, and with a thunderous collision, they smashed into each other!

Terrifying clash of Divine Intentions!

Thump!

As if a falling star had mercilessly smashed into the ground!

Brilliant radiance exploded outwards, and the gaze of every Divine Sculpture Master was uncontrollably drawn to the sight of the terrifying shockwave, expanding outwards like concentric circles!

The surging Qi Sea, like a howling hurricane, swept everything around!

Truly an apocalyptic scene, as if the two Divine Sculpture Masters had recreated an unadorned, primal battle between two Mixed World Giant Apes from ancient times!

Stick against stick, fist against fist clashed!

Destroying heaven and earth, smoke and dust rolled up like earth dragons soaring skyward!

Such momentum was earth-shatteringly formidable, as if the experiences once endured by the Temple God were being vividly reproduced, replayed through the Divine Sculpture Divine Intent!

Allowing many Divine Sculpture Masters, separated by time and space, to witness this world-shaking Demon Ape battle!

Overwhelming and terrifying to the extreme!

The previously Kasaya-clad Two Heart Great Saint Divine Intent, seemed like child's play in comparison.

It turns out... this was the reality!

This was the false roar from the mouth of the Demon Ape Divine Intent sculpted by Li Che!

Many Divine Sculpture Masters felt this trip was truly worthwhile.

Compared to the Divine Sculpture Divine Intent clash between Su Huaiming and Elder Sun three years ago... that battle was merely child's play.

Like Elder Sun had been playing with children!

If Elder Sun had also used the second form Divine Intent of the Two Heart Great Saint at that time, Su Huaiming would not have just lost narrowly.

But would have been completely crushed!

"Excellent, excellent, excellent!"

Elder Sun's body trembled, his eyes opened wide, staring intently at the image of the Divine Intent clash emerging from within the Divinity dense fog.

It seemed that at this moment, he could feel the excitement, the thrill, and... happiness of the Two Heart Great Saint Temple God!

Perhaps...

This was what the Two Heart Great Saint Temple God had been pursuing all along!

And this emotion was the true emotion contained within the Statue of the Deity!

Elder Sun's body continued to shiver.

However...

Something was still missing.

Streaks of bloodshot appeared in Elder Sun's eyes, and his shaky body could not suppress the ferocity within them.

His nearly depleted Qi-Blood burst forth, as he bit down on his teeth, forcing his body to remain upright.

"Just a little more

"Just a little more, and I'll be able to feel it."

Elder Sun gasped heavily.

Gongshu Jingjun sat on the Taishi Chair, flicking his finger, his Divinity surging, maintaining the Divinity dense fog.

He glanced at Elder Sun, whose complexion had turned crimson, appearing as if returning the last light, and sighed deeply at the sight of the tremors and bloodshot eyes.

Elder Sun had spent a full 60 years observing the Temple God, trying to sculpt the most perfect Statue of the Deity.

But even now, after 60 years, he still felt there was a significant deficiency.

Always feeling something was missing...

Gongshu Jingjun's gaze shifted, falling upon Li Che.

Thinking of the strand of Divinity that was drawn from the Mysterious Fog.

He transmitted to Li Che: "Allow this old man... to depart without regrets."

Li Che sat upright on the Taishi Chair; upon hearing Gongshu Jingjun's request, he was momentarily taken aback.

He too looked at Elder Sun, who was trembling all over, his face flush with the last vestiges of vitality burning away...

Li Che exhaled.

Then, he nodded.

He did not continue to watch Elder Sun...

The next moment.

Li Che raised his hand to his forehead.

Within the Niwan Inner Scenery Space.

Divinity like the vast tide, continuously surging and crashing.

And within the Divinity wave.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape sat cross-legged atop the Divine Foundation.

All at once.

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape slowly opened its eyes...

Clear and deep, as if wisdom was flowing through them!

Li Che opened his eyes, and in an instant, his Divinity connected with the Divine Sculpture.

Equaling Heaven...

Arrives!

Let the old man see...

The real Great Saint!

Within the Divinity dense fog.

The two intensely battling Mixed World Demon Apes suddenly shook violently.

The Two Hearted Great Saint Demon Ape was abruptly grasped by the fist, flung away, hurtling and crashing aside.

While the Demon Ape Divine Intent sculpted by Li Che, its eyes flickering, suddenly became extremely clear.

As if the true Divine Intent had descended.

"Six-Ears."

A deep voice echoed within the Divinity waves.

The Demon Ape, thrown out and slammed onto the ground, kneeling on one knee, raising its head, seemed to have its frenzy calm down with the utterance of "Six-Ears."

"Six-Ears... regret!"

"Regret becoming enlightened."

The True Ape slowly raised its head, hair fluttering, with a long, leisurely sigh.

Chapter 712: Let the elder witness the true Great Saint, Divine Observation for 120 years to understand the will of God (5)

In the next instant, five fingers clenched!

Boom!!!

The terrifying God's Intent swelled incessantly, Divinity fog roiled unceasingly as if it could no longer bear the weight.

Boom!

True Ape took a step down, its palm-like feet slapped onto the ground!

At once, it was like countless Guanyin Lotus Bullets exploding simultaneously, the entire illusory earth surged as if numerous earth dragons were turning over!

Endless waves of mud and rocks rose like a tsunami, soaring a hundred feet high like a curtain!

And that Demon Ape, transformed from the Two-Minded Great Saint, reclaimed its frenzy and ferocity in its eyes.

A long howl!

But now, that towering and colossal True Ape was already in front of the Demon Ape transformed from the Two-Minded Great Saint!

A fist hammered down thunderously!

Endless, exploding radiance, dazzling to the extreme, shielded all the Divinity fog, leaving no trace of light to be seen.

Eventually...

Through the Divinity fog, they could only faintly see a terrifying Demon Ape dragging the corpse of another Demon Ape, slowly disappearing into the brilliance of the explosion.

Crack!

A sound like thunder rolling above the Heavenly Dome blasted forth.

It shocked all Divine Sculpture Masters, who were immersed in the imagery of the Divinity fog, back to reality!

But then, they saw the Divine Statue Elder Sun had suddenly burst apart, shattered into pieces, with fragments of Spiritual Wood scattered all around.

And the Divine Statue carved by Li Che was already sitting upon the meditation mat.

It was over.

At this moment, every Divine Sculpture Master knew who had ultimately seized the position of Divine Carving Ridge Elder.

"Spurt!!!"

As the Divine Statue of Elder Sun exploded, he spat out blood from his mouth and nose, coughing out a thick mist of blood.

"Hahaha

"I understand now, I smell it!"

Elder Sun, with a pallid complexion, burst into laughter, content to the extreme.

As he laughed, murky tears rolled down from the corner of his eyes.

"Observing the Two-Minded Great Saint Temple God for two jiazi, one hundred and twenty years... now I realize... the Great Saint repents to achieve enlightenment!"

Elder Sun gasped for air, the Divinity within him began to dissipate madly between heaven and earth.

His life force was rapidly waning, like a landslide of a mountainside.

He slumped onto the Taishi Chair, his entire being bent, withered, like an old tree drained of all moisture.

The flame of life flickered as if it could be extinguished by a mere gust of wind!

Li Che stood up from the Taishi Chair, his gaze complex as he looked at the aged Divine Sculpture Master.

"Thanks to the young friend."

Elder Sun quieted down, he looked at Li Che and gave a grateful smile.

The old man continued to cough incessantly.

He took out a piece of wood, devoid of spirituality, plain and ordinary.

He then took out an engraving knife and started carving on the ordinary piece of wood.

Shasha shasha

The Guest Hall was extremely quiet.

All the Woodcarving Masters watched in silence, only hearing the sound of the old man carving into the wood with his knife, accompanied by non-stop coughing.

Trembling hands, steady knife.

On the piece of wood, slowly, a Twin Heart Great Saint Temple Divine Statue began to emerge.

The old man leaned back in the chair, gasping for air, his chest heaving like a bellows.

Suddenly, he looked up at Li Che.

"If one were to hear the Dao in the morning, one could die in the evening."

"I have observed the Two-Mind Great Saint Temple for one hundred and twenty years, and today I finally understand the God's Intent of the Temple God."

"Today, the old man finally glimpses a chance to enter the Realm of Divine Sculpture Saint Hand

A hint of regret appeared in the old man's eyes.

"Master Li, thank you for fulfilling this old man

"This statue is my gift to you... it's a pity... I couldn't finish it

"Would you finish carving it for me?"

Li Che, upon hearing this, couldn't help but startle.

"Okay."

Without any hesitation, Li Che immediately nodded in agreement.

However.

The old man didn't respond to Li Che.

Holding the Twin Heart Great Saint Temple Divine Statue, he had already breathed his last.

At the same time.

Through the heavens and earth...

The fragmented Divinity dissipating from the Temple God Wood Carvings carved by Masters like Su Huaiming, Zhou Tianshui, and Yun Haiyang...

Madly surged into...

The Divine Statue carved from the most ordinary piece of wood.

Chapter 713: Divine Talisman Half-Saint Suppresses the Dragon Maiden with a Talisman, Passing through the Human World Without Causing Any Ripples

Divinity is boiling, frantically converging, highly concentrated to the extreme, even inciting ceaseless gusts of wind!

That palm-sized wood carving cradled in Elder Sun's embrace seemed to be glowing at this moment!

It became the focus of the entire room, drawing many gazes!

Su Huaiming, Zhou Tianshui, Yun Haiyang, and other Divine Sculpture Masters diligently prepared and carved temple god statues, and at this moment, their remnants of Divinity

Were all drawn and captured, making the Guest Hall seem as if a wave of Divinity had surged.

Gongshu Jingjun dispersed the Divinity, causing the dense fog of Deity to vanish and the Formation beneath the cushion to no longer be activated.

His eyes were complex and filled with regret.

Elder Sun had long been a familiar figure, dedicating his life to the Divine Carving Ridge, and his favorite activity was to observe the Temple God, seeking to capture the God's Intent in the temple god, wishing to carve a Temple God Statue with a God's Intent reaching ninety percent.

But how could that be easy?

To reach such a standard, a Divine Sculpture Master would already be considered of the Four Imperial Ranks' Divine Sculpture Saint Hand!

Throughout the entirety of Great Vista, such figures were exceedingly rare!

At the very least, within the Qianyuan Daoist City, there existed no Divine Sculpture Master of such caliber.

This was an existence even more rare than that of a Divine Fetus Great God, each a national treasure of Saint Level!

Gongshu Jingjun was extremely regretful, because, in Elder Sun's last breath as life burned out, he touched the realm of the Four Imperial Divine Sculpture Saint Hand.

What a pity...

The flame of life also extinguished and ended at that moment!

Otherwise, even if Elder Sun could not advance to the level of a Four Imperial Divine Sculpture Saint Hand, he would still have had the confidence to take a further step on the current stand of the Five Elders Divine Sculpture Master!

Such a pity, such a pity...

Gongshu Jingjun sighed, "Old Sun, travel well

In human life, death is inevitable.

Gongshu Jingjun's gaze fell on the Two-Minded Great Saint temple god statue cradled by Elder Sun.

A truly masterful creation carved from the most basic materials, so much so that even the Spiritual Wood could be considered ordinary, was in this moment, frantically siphoning the Divinity of heaven and earth.

Even Gongshu Jingjun at first glance almost thought he was directly facing the statue above the altar in the Mysterious Temple!

Too similar!

Not just in physical form, but even more so in the divine essence!

Third-rate Wood Carvers sculpt form.

Second-rate Wood Carvers sculpt details.

First-rate Wood Carvers sculpt divinity!

This moment's statue, bearing a divinity that surpassed all of Old Sun's previous temple god statue works, was the masterpiece of a life's final flicker!

A masterpiece imbued with the Saint Hand's essence!

Yet Old Sun said he wanted Li Che to complete the retouching of this wood carving...

At this moment, the eyes of all Woodcarving Masters in the Guest Hall turned red!

As Woodcarving Masters, they knew all too well what a wood carving imbued with a Saint Hand's intent meant, and what retouching this wood carving could bring!

This was Old Sun helping Li Che!

To embed that strand of a Saint Hand's intent perceived before death into the wood carving, hoping to pass it to Li Che through the method of continuative carving!

This was the inheritance of a Divine Sculpture Saint Hand!

The eyes of both Divine Sculpture Masters, Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang, immediately envied and turned red, even revealing a hint of greed!

No person lacks greed...

Except for Gongshu Jingjun.

Even the Divine Sculpture Masters of the Divine Carving Ridge itself... couldn't help but be moved at this moment.

After all...

This was the essence of a Divine Sculpture Master who had touched the level of a Four Imperial Divine Sculpture Saint Hand!

Even grasping a sliver of the Four Imperial Saint Hand's insight could benefit one for a lifetime, enough to allow a Divine Sculpture Master stuck at the Six Bureaus' level to step into the Five Elders Divine Sculpture Master tier!

The value of a Four Imperial Divine Sculpture Saint Hand... was too substantial!

After all, the entire Qianyuan Daoist City didn't have a single Divine Sculpture Master!

Breathing heavily, each breath deeply resonant.

Li Che's eyes filled with astonishment, hearing the old man's last wish to gift him this unfinished Divine Sculpture, wanting him to complete the last of the carving, Li Che couldn't help but feel deeply moved.

This is, in essence, repaying a peach with a plum...

Perhaps, this is what truly reflects the mindset of a Divine Sculpture Master.

Li Che relied on the assistance of the [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit, whereas Elder Sun... did so without the help of a Dao Fruit, purely with his own 120 years of ceaseless observation of the Temple God, realizing that one true God's Intent!

Li Che couldn't help but feel a hint of respect in his heart.

This was respect for a true Saint Hand.

"A Che

"Elder Sun said before his passing that he entrusts you to complete the retouching of this statue, so you shall accept it

Master of the Divine Carving Ridge Gongshu Jingjun spoke faintly.

His powerful Divine Sense swept over, like oppressive dark clouds, causing every Divine Sculpture Master with a hint of greedy thoughts to shiver slightly.

This was the oppressive might of a Divine Fetus Great God's Divine Sense.

In just an instant, they all sobered up.

"Thank you, Ridge Master, for the honor."

Li Che bowed his fists in thanks to Gongshu Jingjun.

Following that, Li Che approached Elder Sun's lifeless body.

He bowed his fists in a deep salute, out of respect for the deceased.

Then, he gently took over the unfinished Divine Sculpture.

A sculpture carved from the most ordinary of woods, yet it had siphoned all the Divinity of the Temple God.

Li Che took the wood carving, and within his chest, the [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit was throbbing wildly, beating with an unprecedented intensity!

This feeling was like the time when he was weak, the first time he received the "Tang's Mechanism Essentials," clearly something that could enhance the maturity of the Dao Fruit!

Chapter 714: Divine Talisman Half-Saint Suppresses Dragon Maiden, the Human World Remains Unperturbed on a Journey (2)

Li Che's gaze fell upon the statue, his eyes meticulously examining the modest wood carving.

Elder Sun had already completed nearly ninety percent of the carving, leaving the last ten percent to Li Che as a form of repayment for allowing him to glimpse the true divine intent of the Temple God.

But as Li Che's gaze swept over, his eyes slightly narrowed.

Because, at first glance, Li Che had already thought of how to complete the statue, but upon closer inspection, he found that his initial method had significant flaws.

In short...

Li Che seemed unsure of where to make the cut!

Because...

If he cut in the wrong place, he could easily... damage the divine intent of this divine sculpture.

Causing the divine intent of the divine sculpture to plummet significantly!

Li Che took a deep breath, sensing the extraordinary nature of this statue.

"No wonder so many woodcarving masters are so eager for this statue. If one could perfectly continue the carving, even if the continued divine intent is only seventy to eighty percent, it could bring immense experience gains!"

Li Che's eyes shone brightly.

If he could complete the carving, it might significantly help mature the Immortal Craft!

"Perhaps, it could directly enhance the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit to level 5!"

With this thought in mind, Li Che valued this statue even more.

However, Li Che did not continue to study this wood carving but stored it in the Qiankun Space.

Immediately, a wave of regretful gazes was cut off.

Divine Sculpture Masters Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang both sighed longingly, wishing they could have another look to glean some insights.

Although many divine sculpture masters were restless.

However, once Gongshu Jingjun spoke, they naturally didn't dare to harbor other thoughts.

Even if they had ideas, they wouldn't dare to express them in front of Gongshu Jingjun.

However, the name Li Che...

Now was thoroughly noted by many divine sculpture masters.

"Li Che

Many divine sculpture masters murmured the name, this young man who emerged astonishingly and suppressed the divine sculpture masters of the Su Family, Yun Family, and Zhou Family—three thousand-year-old families.

He looked genuinely young, and because of his youth, no one believed Li Che could succeed. After all, in the world of divine sculpture, older is more coveted; with rich experience, the sculpting technique refined through years and countless divine carvings has already reached a masterful state!

Therefore, being young was not really an advantage. Sometimes, technical skills... still require the deposition of time!

Many divine sculpture masters began to change their attitude towards Li Che.

Those who came in the same carriage as Li Che, the divine carvers, now had a bit of redness on their faces.

Today's Li Che was already considered an elder of Divine Carving Ridge, an elder belonging to the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, a true member of the Divine Sect!

Once investigated and found to be of clear identity, his status was fundamentally different now!

Divine Sculpture Masters Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang from the Lower Five Elders came over, their eyes looking at Li Che with admiration.

"Congratulations, Elder Li."

Zhou Tianshui had already changed his address, smiling and making small talk.

Yun Haiyang also came over.

Li Che was relatively warm to the two, having interacted with the Zhou and Yun families; Zhou Peng and Yun E were from these two great families.

" Oh? Zhou Peng, that little fatty... is he close to Elder Li's daughter?"

Zhou Tianshui's eyes suddenly brightened.

"I am Zhou Peng's uncle, I watched that little fat guy grow up, haha, isn't this a coincidence?"

Zhou Tianshui stroked his beard and laughed.

He knew little about the matters of Golden Light Prefecture, and like a technical genius in divine sculpture, he never cared for additional affairs. He only knew that the idol of the Eight-Armed Furious Third Prince Temple God was interesting and wanted to carve it.

Zhou Tianshui looked at Li Che, his eyes gleaming: "How about this, on behalf of that little fatty, let's set up a betrothal agreement with Master Li?"

"My little fatty is indeed a bit chubby, but there's a reason

Li Che's smile suddenly stiffened.

Speaking nicely and suddenly proposing marriage, what's this about?

Li Che shook his head, without hesitation, he refused Zhou Tianshui.

"Ah, that's really a pity... I'd quite liked to become in-laws with Master Li, with Master Li's divine sculpture talent, perhaps there's hope to challenge the rank of the Four Imperial Divine Sculpture Saints... In that case, my Zhou family could really benefit, ahahaha!"

Zhou Tianshui stroked his beard and laughed heartily.

Beside him, Yun Haiyang smiled: "So, Master Li is the father of Xi Xi whom Yun E often mentions?"

Yun Haiyang became eager, given the good relationship between Yun E and Xi Xi, he felt this was a great opportunity to win over Li Che.

In the guest hall, the atmosphere indeed warmed up.

However, the warmth did not last long.

Gongshu Jingjun then had the people from Divine Carving Ridge take away Elder Sun's body.

"Elder Sun had never married, dedicating his life to divine sculpture with the goal of becoming a Four Imperials Divine Sculpture Saint... Although he did not succeed in the end, he still touched a hint of it... He didn't depart alone, he was content."

Gongshu Jingjun looked at Li Che, speaking gently.

Mainly because Li Che had raised that hand.

"Elder Sun will be buried on the hillside ten miles away from the Six-Ears Mysterious Temple... Elder Sun had watched over the Observatory Temple God for two 60-year cycles, to be buried together with the Temple God... was his wish."

Chapter 715: Divine Talisman Half-Saint Crafts a Talisman to Subdue the Dragon Maiden, A Journey through the Human World Without Ripples (3)

The Divine Sculpture Masters present were all silent.

Each bowed their heads slightly.

They watched Elder Sun's body being carried into the snowy wilderness.

"Let's accompany Elder Sun on his final journey."

Li Che spoke softly.

Upon hearing this, Gongshu Jingjun paused for a moment, then smiled brilliantly.

"Then, please

In the Guest Hall, the other Divine Sculpture Masters had no objections.

For today, after witnessing Elder Sun's approach to spiritual cultivation, the Woodcarving Masters present also felt deeply affected.

A respect for Elder Sun was born in their hearts!

He was a man who dedicated all his fervor and passion to the Divine Sculpture cause.

Everyone left the Guest Hall together.

Divine Carving Ridge was in the midst of the deep mountains and steep hills, with heavy snow flying chaotically, fiercely howling snowflakes and thick piles of accumulated snow on the ground.

Yet everyone present had a certain level of cultivation, and being recommended to attend this Elder assessment at Divine Carving Ridge meant none of the Divine Sculpture Masters was weak.

Even the weakest in physical body were at the Grandmaster Realm, their Qi-Blood flowing hotly and fiercely, naturally unafraid of such severe cold!

Gongshu Jingjun flicked his finger, and a large pit exploded on the white snow-covered mountain range ten miles away from the Strange Temple.

There was no selection of an auspicious day, as it was not needed. Elder Sun was a solitary person and did not require such elaborate rituals.

Elder Sun had long ago sought Gongshu Jingjun, wishing to be buried here after death, so Gongshu Jingjun followed his wish.

Elder Sun's body was placed into a coffin carved by Gongshu Jingjun from Spiritual Wood. Although Elder Sun had said that even a coffin was unnecessary, Gongshu Jingjun could not agree.

In the end, he still prepared a coffin for him.

It was covered with mud, sand, and snow.

The wind and snow roared between heaven and earth, and slowly, the burial site became a flat ground, covered by the accumulated snow, no longer showing any trace.

Came quietly, cultivated quietly, and then...

Buried quietly.

Erased without a trace amidst the wind and snow of the world.

Passed through the human world soundlessly.

Without causing a ripple.

Perhaps, this is also a kind of peace of mind.

...

...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The cold wind blew, the snowstorm raged.

Snowflakes fell gently like goose feathers, as if the city was full of catkins and winter flowers, covering the entire Qianyuan Dao City in whiteness.

At Spring Pavilion, the main building.

Broken black tiles slid off, eaves snapped, wood shavings flew about, and the exploding Qi-Blood churned and melted the falling snow from above.

Inside the building, all was quiet.

The Fourth Elder, Ji Heshan, watched silently as You Liqing, who had a mini Talisman stuck to his forehead, fell to the ground. Wiping away the tea stains on the corner of his lips, a peculiar light flickered in his eyes.

"It's her

This Talisman made him think of someone.

Dragon Queen Consort Ao Yuxin was extremely angry, her beautiful face revealing intense fury.

You Liqing was the disciple of the Prince, and yet he was treated such!

Whoever came... was perhaps too arrogant!

Boom—!!!

Terrifying and hot Qi-Blood suddenly burst forth, the air itself seemed to twist and stop, like a volcano that had accumulated to the extreme and then spewed forth a column of fire reaching the sky!

Ji Heshan just wanted to dissuade her.

But how could he persuade a woman who had lost her temper?

Moreover, a woman with a very volatile temper who had just suffered the pain of losing her son!

Ao Qingqing was gently nudged by the sighing Ji Heshan, and the two turned into beams of light and darted out of Spring Pavilion.

Every snowflake within a ten-meter radius around Spring Pavilion disappeared.

As if evaporated into nothingness, the snow melted into water, and water melted into vapor!

Rumble—!!!

Above the vast sky, it seemed as if winter thunder rumbled among the leaden clouds!

A bolt of lightning suddenly split the sky!

In an instant, a Dragon's Chant echoed, as if to spread throughout the entire Qianyuan Dao City!

Vaguely, terrifying and scorching red-hot Qi-Blood rose, turning into a gigantic Dragon Form phantom that coiled and looked down upon the slowly drifting cloud of Talismans.

Dragon Queen Consort soared into the sky, her luxurious and elegant robes fluttering.

Her brows furrowed, her eyes showing a trace of confusion.

Where was the person?

Her gaze fell on the cloud of Talismans, and she saw no figure.

Suddenly.

She was startled.

Then she saw at the edge of the cloud of Talismans a small hand waving, then two small figures, hand in hand, suddenly sitting on the edge of the cloud.

The Sect Master's Wife, holding Xi Xi's hand, the two sat on the edge of the cloud, swinging their legs.

Two... little girls?!

At a glance, even combined they hardly seemed as old as a fraction of her age!

The eyes of the Dragon Queen Consort, blue as if mirrored, locked onto Xi Xi.

"It's you!"

Anger flashed in the Princess Consort's eyes.

This girl, her son had wanted to marry as his consort, she certainly remembered well.

And now, this girl had actually appeared here...

Xi Xi sat high above, not at all afraid of heights, even... a little excited.

Because, she had just witnessed her teacher, the Sect Master's Wife, use the Binding Immortal Talisman!

The effect of entering could keep a person fixed in mid-air...

Where was this Talisman to hold an enemy?

That was Xi Xi's heart being held!

Xi Xi could no longer resist taking out her pink Immortal Artisan Gatling, itching to use Ya Ya for a fireworks bombardment!

Explosions, that's the most beautiful art!

"It was me, it was me!"

Xi Xi said excitedly.

Xi Xi pointed at the Dragon Queen Consort, kicking her feet, and said, "Teacher! It's her! She's the one who bullied Xi Xi, who bullied Grandpa Zhang!"

The gaze of Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha landed on the Dragon Queen Consort.

Feeling the terrifying Dragon Clan Qi-Blood, the Sect Master's Wife, with her carefully made-up face, couldn't help but reveal a cold smile.

Chapter 716: Divine Talisman Half-Saint Crafts a Talisman to Subdue the Dragon Maiden, A Journey through the Human World Without Ripples (4)

"Rest assured, teacher brought you here, to give you a chance to vent your anger!"

At this moment, the Dragon Queen Consort's gaze finally fell upon Xuan Qisha.

In her deep blue eyes, a hint of confusion emerged,

Seemingly unaware of who this young girl was.

Even more, she couldn't feel any qi-blood or divinity from this young girl... unable to gauge her strength.

However, a profound sense of threat caused the Dragon Queen Consort's hairs to stand on end, and fine dragon scales started to appear on her fair skin, spreading out!

"Who are you?!"

The Dragon Queen Consort Ao Yuxin's red lips parted as she spoke in a deep tone.

...

...

Wrapped by Elder Ji Heshan, Ao Qingqing withdrew from the Spring Pavilion, his large sleeves creating a whirling gust, continuing to swirl around as he was caught up in the wild wind.

He looked up, watching that figure of a little girl, and his eyes suddenly revealed a hint of bitter smile.

"It's over... This time, I'm doomed

Boom!

The roaring of powerful qi-blood.

Long Tai and Green Bird, the two Innate Great Grandmasters, intertwined their qi-blood and brought down You Liqing, the Great General who had been immobilized by a miniature talisman—unable to move—and stripped of his qi-blood and divinity, onto the ground.

"Elder Ji, please help the Great General break the talisman!"

Long Tai cupped his hands together and said solemnly.

He was genuinely concerned for You Liqing, as their relationship, although not biological brothers, was closer than that.

Green Bird also put away his bow silently, cupping his hands in respect.

Elder Ji Heshan stroked his beard and shook his head: "It's not that I refuse to break the spell, but I can't

"I dare not provoke the one who placed these talismans."

"Rest assured, the Great General won't die, nor will he face any life-threatening dangers. These two talismans, one restrains his qi-blood, the other his divinity, but neither harms his life."

"If the other party truly wanted to kill the Great General, he... would be on his way to the afterlife by now."

Elder Ji Heshan added while stroking his beard.

Long Tai and Green Bird felt a chill run down their spines.

They instinctively looked up and saw the two little girls confronting the Dragon Queen Consort above the talisman cloud...

"Are these two greenhorns really that powerful?" Long Tai was astonished.

Elder Ji Heshan immediately straightened his face: "Watch your words, otherwise I dare not even offer flowers on the day of your death."

Long Tai's face darkened.

"That's no ordinary greenhorn

Elder Ji Heshan lifted his head, his face twitching.

"She is

"The wife of the Qianyuan Divine Sect Master Great God

As he finished speaking,

Utter silence ensued.

Long Tai's eyes narrowed, he gasped, almost suffocating himself.

Green Bird's long legs trembled.

On the ground, You Liqing, who was still trying to struggle and break the talisman, thought it over and decided it was pointless to resist.

The wife of the Qianyuan Divine Sect Master...

The Divine Talisman Half-Saint!

A...

Semi-Saint!

...

...

A violent wind howled, qi-blood surged like a flood, and Dragon Power was magnificent and mighty!

The Dragon Queen Consort hovered in mid-air, her deep blue eyes fixed intently on the Sect Master's Wife standing beside Xi Xi.

"Who are you?!"

The Dragon Queen Consort spoke gravely.

The Sect Master's Wife replied coldly, "You bully my disciple, yet you don't know who I am?"

"Have the people who know my name truly dwindled after a mere 60 years of seclusion?"

"Moreover, a mere Little Loach daring to bully my disciple?!"

Such audacious words!

"My son wishes to take her as his companion, what's the harm in her joining my son's journey?"

The Princess Consort spoke indifferently.

The Sect Master's Wife couldn't help but laugh: "You old Loach, why don't you go keep your dead son company?"

The Dragon Queen Consort frowned, her lovely brows knitting together as the two horns on her forehead suddenly burst forth with electricity!

The next moment.

Terrifying qi-blood surged forth like a tidal wave

Countless gusts revolved wildly around her as she took a step forward, as if an immense power was exploding from her voluptuous body!

The very void seemed to ripple with waves of qi like ripples on water.

Following that, the Dragon Queen Consort's graceful figure created a series of afterimages, with countless thunderbolts interweaving around her, accompanied by the sound of a dragon's chant, furiously surging towards the sky!

Her speed was too fast!

So fast that she was like a streak of lightning. Around her, the air tore apart, and snowflakes vanished!

Boom—!!!

Countless snowflakes melted into vapor, which was then turned into droplets by the cold air.

The Dragon Queen Consort's raven hair wildly whipped around, carrying vapor and mist, her azure eyes blazing with tremendous murderous intent and ferocity!

Around her body, several crystal-clear droplets orbited.

Spinning back and forth as if they were stars in the firmament following their celestial trajectories!

The collision between them even caused some of these glistening droplets to burst and crack!

In the blink of an eye, the Dragon Queen Consort floated before the Sect Master's Wife and Xi Xi, her dominant and majestic dragon aura pressing down like a mountain and tsunami, as if raising towering waves behind her!

The Dragon Queen Consort looked eye-to-eye with Xi Xi and the Sect Master's Wife, who were seated atop talisman-infused clouds.

Behind her, the phantom of a dragon manifested.

Like the dragons of fairytales, looming over the two little princesses.

...

...

Amidst the snowstorm, Li Che, who was making his way back home through the snow, slightly furrowed his brows.

With a thought, he had already sensed the situation on Xi Xi's side.

Although he hadn't felt any crisis warnings from the Thunder Chess Piece, indicating Xi Xi wasn't in any life-threatening danger,

The strong aura transmitted through the Thunder Chess Piece still caught Li Che's attention.

Li Che's thoughts moved, and immediately the Heaven and Earth chessboard displayed its images.

Revealing the scene above Qianyuan Taoist City.

Only to see...

The Dragon Queen Consort stood floating in the air, with far-reaching dragon power, winding dragon shadows, and her Qi-Blood like the roaring rivers!

It was suffocating!

Across the Dragon Queen Consort,

Xi Xi and the Sect Master's Wife were sitting on the talisman clouds, which gave Li Che quite a start.

Li Che had been engrossed in his carving, and since no warnings were issued from Xi Xi's direction, he hadn't observed the situation and only knew that Elder Jiao had taken Xi Xi to see the Sect Master's Wife...

So, this little girl... was the Sect Master's Wife?

Li Che's face took on an incredibly odd expression.

But following the oddity was an unending coldness and intent to kill.

Murderous intent...

Naturally, it was directed at the Dragon Queen Consort.

However, the murderous intent that surged up dissipated after a few seconds.

...

...

Below the Dragon Queen Consort's deep blue eyes, a trace of astonishment gradually spread.

Her charming figure, carrying the might of the Dragon Clan's Qi-Blood and an overwhelming presence, could not advance any further at this point!

The air around her seemed to solidify, tough to the point of being unbreakable and indomitable!

How is this possible?!

Is it the talismans?!

She narrowed her eyes, her powerful Divine Sense spread out, sensing a slowly burning Divine Talisman within the heavens and the earth, yet she was unable to pinpoint the exact location of that talisman!

Who exactly is this little girl...?

The Dragon Queen Consort still hadn't figured out who she was!

Her hair twisted wildly, and beneath her fair skin, it seemed as if numerous dragon sinews were vibrating, channeling terrifyingly powerful Qi-Blood.

Feeling the increasingly intense and suffocating pressure that rose quietly as the Divine Talisman burned in the air,

She let out a long howl, which turned out to be a deafening dragon's chant!

She wanted to tear through the barrier of frozen air, as well as that unfathomable pressure ascending uncontrollably, creating oppressive heaviness in her heart!

Whirring whoosh!

Her scorching Qi-Blood burnt the air, the snow melted and evaporated, turning into mist and wandering thunder!

The Dragon Queen Consort struggled, colliding violently, like a great dragon twisting its body.

However...

She could not budge an inch.

Then the girl leading Xi Xi slowly stood up.

Standing on that talisman cloud, she gently stomped her foot.

In an instant.

A glowing Divine Talisman slowly floated out from within the girl's spine!

The girl extended her cute fingers, pinching the tiny Divine Talisman that drifted out from her spine.

Looking disdainfully at the Dragon Queen Consort who was ceaselessly struggling in front of her.

"Stupid loach."

"Do you understand the significance represented by a Divine Talisman Half-Saint?"

Chapter 717: Father and Daughter Unite, The Bull Demon Never Postpones His Revenge

Cry

Cry!!!

A grey hawk soars above the wintry, howling Nine Heavens!

With each flap of its wings, it shatters the snow, defying the inverted currents rushing skyward, undulating unpredictably!

The grey hawk with white head and purple pupils unfurls its wings, the purple light of its eyes reflecting the scenery below.

Then, it reflects into the pupils of You Liqing, who is bound and suppressed by Talismans, capturing all the scenes clearly.

You Liqing lies on the ground, a miniature Talisman stuck on his forehead, his gaze flickering constantly.

It seems as if a faint Blood Qi is dispersing from his body.

Boom!!!

At the main building of the Spring Pavilion, the entire pavilion appears as if it's swaying in the strong wind, on the verge of collapsing, shattered to pieces!

In Qianyuan Taoist City.

Many powerhouses with strong senses have already been alarmed.

The Noble Families, each with their strong individuals, cast their attention from their mansions, scanning with their Primordial Spirits.

"It's the Peaceful Princess, Ao Yuxin of the Dragon God Clan!"

"Is it really her?! When did the princess enter the city, and we knew nothing?!"

"It must be You Liqing who secretly brought her into the city! I hear the princess lost her son; is she here for vengeance?!"

The minds of powerhouses fluctuate with emotions as they engage in gossipy conversations.

The Su Family, Zhou Family, Yun Family, and Zhong Family, among the four millennium-old families, all have powerhouses releasing their Divine Senses to converse.

And then, within the clouds of Talismans, thousands of Talismans burst out, covering the skies, almost as if the chaotic flowers are about to blind one's eyes.

This causes the emotions of many powerhouses to fluctuate.

Boom boom boom—!!!

Many powerhouses, their minds turbulent, struggle to calm down.

In some ancient and powerful families, slumbering powerhouses seem to slowly open their eyes.

"It's her!"

"The Divine Talisman Half-Saint!"

"How could she have left the Divine Talisman Tower of Qian Yuan Divine Sect?"

"Sect Master's Wife... It's been so many years since I last saw her."

"She has grown young again."

The powerful aura, the muffled voice, flows and floats like sinking incense.

...

...

Temple Control Bureau.

A figure whose Qi-Blood subtly bursts forth, without stirring a single snowflake, has already sprung forward, landing atop the Temple Control Bureau building.

The robe of the Divine Envoy flutters as Wenlong Yuwen, one of the two Governor Supervisors of Temple Control Bureau, stands on the rooftop.

He watches the confrontation atop the Spring Pavilion, not far away.

He does not look at Princess Consort Ao Yuxin; his gaze falls on two little girls standing at the edge of the Talisman clouds.

One of the little girls, holding a glowing miniature Talisman, catches Wenlong Yuwen's attention instantly.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

Behind Wenlong Yuwen, several Three Flowers Grandmasters of the Temple Control Bureau also leap up, their eyes beaming intensely.

"Governor's Office... Who is this?"

A Grandmaster who has just broken into the Top Three Flowers Realm can't help but ask.

This girl is merely holding a talisman, and yet, it seems like the Qi-Blood of the world has frozen.

Even from such a distance, they feel their minds filled with trepidation, as if facing a true temple god who has awakened from slumber!

What terrifying authority is this?!

Wenlong Yuwen lets out a breath: "Divine Talisman Half-Saint... One of the foundations of Qian Yuan Divine Sect."

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master's Wife... Former Sect Master of Qingyun Daoxuan Fu Shen Sect, her mother was the daughter of the former Emperor of Dajing, the real sister of today's Emperor Dajing."

"Background is supremely connected."

"Xuan Qisha."

Hush hush hush—

The world becomes deathly quiet.

Each Divine Envoy feels like they have been hammered heavily in their hearts.

This background is indeed a little exaggerated!

But why does she look so tiny, like a three-year-old little girl?

One of the Grandmasters can't help but voice this question.

However, Wenlong Yuwen's face trembles: "The more tender the appearance, the more ruthless the murderer

"She practices the Locking God Talisman; locking one talisman, she will lock her own consumed life span and Essence Qi and Spirit. One Locking God Talisman, locks life for thirty years."

"The more childlike she appears, the more Locking God Talismans she has used

Wenlong Yuwen, as a warrior at Martial Saint Level, possesses extraordinary insight.

"This girl, very strong... Part of the foundation under the Greater God of Divine Sect."

Wenlong Yuwen solemnly says.

"The princess has provoked her... She may have hit a steel plate."

...

...

Qianyuan Taoist City, Qintian Observatory.

Octagonal heavy eaves Treasure Tower.

Atop the pavilion.

An old figure, hair and beard fluttering white, walks to the railing with an air of an immortal.

Watching the dragon soaring into the sky in the distance, and those dazzling Talisman clouds.

Shaking his head with a bittersweet smile.

"Foolishness."

"Ji Moli, this man, cold and heartless, sending his son Ji Haihui to Golden Light Prefecture is completely like sending him to his death. Now, with Princess Consort Ao Yuxin coming to Qianyuan Taoist City

"She's just a pawn."

"If she really gets killed, it's all as he wished."

"Xuan Qisha, Xuan Qisha, after so many years of not coming out of the tower, don't create a huge mess for your Sect Master Husband when you do."

The old man stretches lazily and sits in a rocking chair inside the pavilion.

Creak creak...

The charcoal stove burns warm; the old man feels drowsy.

As if the turmoil within the city has nothing to do with him.

...

...

"Divine Talisman... Half-Saint?!"

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—!

The wind howls, and terrifying oppression continues to rampage.

Princess Consort's palace attire and long hair are blown back entirely, her black hair and skirt dancing together.

Till this day in the cultivation world, there are four highly prestigious professions that possess tremendous strength and status.

Divine Talisman Master, Divine Armaments Master, Divine Carver, and Divine Pill Master!

Chapter 718: Father and Daughter Stand United, Clinging Tightly to the Major Support, Bull Demon Takes Revenge without Delay (2)

The four major professions, upon reaching the Four Imperial Realms, can all be regarded as Saint Hands, those who have entered sanctity!

They are more precious and exceptional than Martial Saints and Divine Fetus Practitioners!

Born from the Mysterious Temple into the world, releasing Divinity to this day, eons have passed, and the heights of Divine Cultivation have been ceaselessly elevated!

Prodigious Heavenly Prides emerge one after another, expanding and raising the heights of cultivation in all kinds of ways!

New professions have been unearthed by these Divine Children and Heavenly Prides!

By harnessing the power of Divine Talismans, sealing Divine Secret Techniques, and possessing extremely fearsome killing power, one becomes a Divine Talisman Master!

Among the four major professions, the Divine Talisman Master... most fearsome, methods unpredictable, Combat Power beyond measure!

Even if a Divine Talisman Master in front of you has not set foot in the Divine Embryo Realm, they must not be underestimated, because they will surely have ways to entangle and even restrain a Divine Fetus Practitioner.

Not to mention...

A Divine Talisman Half-Saint!

Compared to a Divine Fetus, a Martial Saint, absolutely not inferior!

Whoooosh!!!

Under that extremely terrifying oppressive atmosphere, the expression on Princess Consort Ao Yuxin's face kept changing.

The girl standing at the edge of the talisman cloud, clutching a miniature talisman, yet the talisman contained an extremely terrifying aura!

A sense of death washed over Ao Yuxin in an instant.

Under the gaze of countless eyes, the dragon-shaped shadow formed by the Qi-Blood behind the Dragon Queen Consort twisted as if mountains were shifting, struggling continuously!

"Semi-Saint

The Dragon Queen Consort shook violently, as if the roaring sound of a river flowed from her body, bursting forth!

The Dragon God Clan are born with extremely strong physical bodies. The friction of their muscles and bones produced a thunderous roar!

The Dragon Queen Consort Ao Yuxin harbored great resentment; her son had died, she only wished to fulfill his last desire.

She was just a mother, a mother in utter grief and indignation!

Why oppress her?

Why force her?!

That girl...

Princess Consort Ao Yuxin's gaze sharpened, locking onto Xi Xi, and suddenly intense killing intent surged.

At this moment, she even began to doubt if this girl... was the murderer of her son, Ji Haihui!

Why would an unremarkable girl from a small town under the jurisdiction of Golden Light Prefecture appear in Qianyuan Taoist City with such a background assisting her?

Could there be a conspiracy behind her son's death?

Could it be...

That these two little girls killed her son!

A long howl!

As if a Dragon's Chant exploded!

The Qi-Blood of terrifying force around Princess Consort Ao Yuxin surged and spread, the twisting dragon shape became even more solid, bursting forth with unlimited light and heat!

Like a round of dragon-shaped Great Sun rising, lifting the Heavenly Dome by ten, a hundred feet!

Above the Heavenly Dome, the snow that fluttered down was melted by the scorching aura, as if the intense heat of the sun swept and spread under the blazing sunlight!

The Dragon Queen Consort dispersed her arms, and in an instant, her entire body shot through the void like a bolt of lightning!

Two horns on her forehead emitted a dazzling Divinity.

With each inhale and exhale, the Spring Pavilion could almost not bear it. Countless black tiles burst and vanished, numerous flying eaves and railings cracked and broke!

The entire building shook and swayed as if struck by a hurricane!

A woman's scream turned into an earth-shaking Dragon's Chant!

Resonating throughout the entire Dao City, causing countless experts to cast sidelong glances!

Indeed, the wife of Ji Moli, as expected... also very fierce!

Having learned that the girl before her was a Divine Talisman Half-Saint...

She still chose to confront head-on!

The Princess Consort's eyes burst with an extreme blue luster, like a comet tearing through the Heavenly Dome, pulling a tail of flame!

Boom!

With one breath cycle, the Princess Consort's Qi-Blood furiously blasted out, casting a True Dragon silhouette around her!

She broke free from the oppression of the Divine Talisman!

The blazing Divine Talisman seemed unable to bind her anymore!

With a clench of her Five Fingers, her entire being seemed to glow!

The embroidered shoes under her feet couldn't withstand her Power, and exploded in an instant, revealing crystal clear, pale feet!

Touching the air, slight ripples spread in the air, and below, the Spring Pavilion bore the brunt of the terrifying Power shock wave as ripples cascaded down!

Countless tiles collapsed, shattering the majority of them!

Roar!

A Dragon's Chant!

"Divine Talisman Half-Saint... so what?!"

"Was it you... who killed my son?!"

The Princess Consort shouted!

Screamed!

In madness!

Like a mother at the peak of insanity!

The next instant, before a piercing sonic boom could explode, Dragon Queen Consort Ao Yuxin had already fully appeared in front of the talisman cloud.

Like a mountain rising from the ground, breaking free from endless constraints, she heavily collided!

Her overwhelming Qi-Blood, like a breached river, poured forth!

"Stupid loach!"

"Seeking death?!"

Atop the talisman cloud stood the Sect Master's Wife with delicate makeup, her youthful face also revealing a trace of coldness.

With a flick of her miniature talisman in hand.

It floated away.

Light as a feather...

Like a paper plane thrown out.

Fluttering in the airflow!

In sharp contrast to the Dragon Queen Consort's violent speed!

"Divine Talisman?"

"I am One Force Breaks Ten Thousand Laws!"

The Dragon Queen Consort's black hair wildly twisted, her pale skin even began to densely cover with shining Dragon Scales!

The windswept snow, frozen in place!

The Dragon Queen Consort stomped mid-air, her crystalline foot stomping in the void, the air shattered like ground under a heavy hammer, instantly spreading a vast web of cracks!

In this instant, the Dragon Queen Consort nearly unleashed the might of a Martial Saint!

Chapter 719: Father and Daughter Stand United, Clinging Tightly to the Major Support, Bull Demon Takes Revenge without Delay (3)

The Dragon Blood burning with terror and scorching heat set ablaze countless flames, soaring above Qianyuan Daoist City like a great sun rising.

All the rain and snow completely melted away!

A gargantuan True Dragon, swallowing the Dragon Ball Golden Core, emerged roaring, its Divinity burning wildly!

Above the clouds of Talismans.

Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha excitedly pulled Xi Xi, who was holding the pink Immortal Artisan Gatling.

Her five fingers came together, blocking the slight light in front of Xi Xi's eyes.

"Child, don't look."

Then!

Between heaven and earth.

A dull thud.

"Thump!"

Deafening, as if someone was hammering fiercely onto a drumhead, the sound waves rolling forth.

Yet, that was all.

There were no earth-shattering collisions, no deafening roars.

The Dragon Queen Consort's momentum was overwhelming, shattering the skies, and collided with a tiny drifting Talisman in the storm.

Then...

There was no more after that.

...

...

Spring Pavilion was completely reduced to ruins.

A huge deep pit replaced the original main building.

The ground sank deeply, collapsing and falling, and the surrounding hot rocks melted, flowing slowly like magma.

The snow halfway through the sky turned into water from the scorching heat.

It turned into pouring rain, pattering down.

Falling onto the hot ruins of the deep pit.

In the ruins of the deep pit.

The Dragon Queen Consort lay on her back in the deep pit, her towering chest heaving vigorously, her black hair spread out, sticking to her pale, jade-like skin.

Yet her skin, delicate as porcelain, was covered in cracks.

Tiny Blood Pearls seeped out from beneath those cracks, densely packed, converging into a blood-red painting across her body.

In front of her, a figure stood with crossed arms, hissing and steaming with intense heat.

It was Li Qing in Golden Armor.

In midair.

The Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha, standing on the cloud of Talismans, lifted her hand and beckoned the tiny Talisman that had struck the Dragon Queen Consort. It glowed with a pearly light and gently floated back to her fingertips, held daintily like a flower.

She released her hand that shielded Xi Xi's eyes.

She let out a soft gasp of surprise.

Xi Xi immediately looked eagerly and saw the large ruined pit and the Dragon Queen Consort fallen inside it.

"Ah? It's over already?"

"Just that?"

Xi Xi felt unsatisfied.

"How come there weren't even any explosions? It's not as thrilling as Master Niu Niu's fireworks!"

Xi Xi muttered.

Beside her, Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha rolled her eyes.

Then, she looked down, seemingly surprised that Li Qing had managed to break free from the Binding Immortal Talisman's restraint and reappeared.

Right when a Locking God Talisman was knocked down.

The very moment the Princess Consort collided with the Locking God Talisman.

Li Qing broke free from his bindings, soared to the sky, unleashed unprecedented terrifying Qi-Blood, and frantically helped to resist that Locking God Talisman.

"Triggering the Divine Seed within the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, stimulating the limits of his potential, releasing Qi-Blood far beyond what his Physical Body could bear, he took on most of the force of the Divine Talisman for this foolish dragon

"Loyalty indeed."

A faint voice came from the Sect Master's Wife.

In the deep pit, tiny stones pelted by rain clicked and rolled incessantly.

Li Qing stood with crossed arms, his Golden Armor already shattered and dissolved, revealing his scorched and blurred flesh.

The strained muscles quivered incessantly.

Li Qing gasped heavily, blood overflowing from his mouth and nose.

His body wobbled, and the exploded Divine Seed [Angry Heavenly King Pupil] finally fell silent.

His body swayed, unable to support itself, and he fell to the ground with a thud.

His crossed arms hung weakly, like wilted snowflakes in the wind.

"Sect Master's Wife

"She...is my...Mistress."

Li Qing gasped heavily.

"You just now...wanted to kill her

Above the clouds of Talismans, the Sect Master's Wife said lightly, "How so? She wanted to kill my disciple, am I not allowed to kill her?"

The Sect Master's Wife looked at Li Qing.

"She is your Mistress, not your birth mother

"For her, you triggered the Divine Seed inside the Qi Gate... With your severely injured state, the path to becoming a Martial Saint is now even more rugged. Is it worth it?"

"Maybe you'll never become a Martial Saint in this lifetime... Don't you regret it?!"

"This wicked creature may not even remember your kindness."

Li Qing chuckled softly.

"As long as I carry out my teacher's orders, it is enough

"Madam insults my mistress today... Be careful of how my teacher settles this."

Li Qing spoke in a low voice.

The Sect Master's Wife laughed: "Hehehe

She rubbed Xi Xi's head: "A fight between women, does Ji Moli really dare to take action against grandma?"

"If he wants to seek justice, he'd go straight to my husband."

"As if my husband is dead."

When mentioning her own husband, the Sect Master's Wife mimicked Xi Xi's posture, pushing out her chest and little belly.

Unfortunately, she had no little belly.

Xi Xi, however, demonstrated vividly for the Sect Master's Wife.

"Hahahaha

The Sect Master's Wife affectionately rubbed Xi Xi's little belly.

"Are you no longer upset?"

The Sect Master's Wife asked.

Xi Xi looked at the Dragon Queen Consort below, pursed her lips: "I'm no longer upset, thank you Sect Master's Wife Master!"

"That Divine Talisman is powerful, isn't it? Xi Xi, do you want to learn it?"

The Sect Master's Wife squinted, enticingly.

Xi Xi's eyes lit up: "I want to learn that Immortal Binding Talisman!"

"Ah?" The Sect Master's Wife was startled.

Her Seven Killings God-locking Talisman was so powerful, yet Xi Xi wasn't drawn to it?

"Xi Xi loves fireworks!"

Xi Xi declared.

Chapter 720: Father and Daughter Stand United, Clinging Tightly to the Major Support, Bull Demon Takes Revenge without Delay (4)

Afterwards, she hoisted the pink Immortal Artisan Gatling specially made for her by Master Niu Niu in her hands.

Aiming at the barely alive You Liqing below, she pressed the trigger.

Dada dada dada dada

Golden light burst forth, flames spewed out!

In an instant!

A flock of excited Avalanche Cross Ravens swooped down!

You Liqing struggled to lift his head.

Staring blankly at the Mechanism Crows flapping their wings excitedly as they descended.

Breathing in and out...

"Damn."

Boom boom boom!

Boom boom boom boom!

Explosions immediately burst forth amidst the ruins, with tiny dust rolling and golden light shimmering.

Gale-force winds roared and swept through.

Reflecting on Xi Xi's little face, rosy as a ripe red apple.

"Bind her up, then... give him a grand fireworks show!"

Xi Xi's red-hot gun barrel was still venting heat, she said with a giggle.

The Sect Master's Wife was speechless...

She touched her exquisite chin.

"That's easy

"Master will help you integrate the Divine Talismans into the mechanism."

...

...

The wind and snow wailed, sweeping wildly in large swathes.

Li Che and his companions walked through the snowstorm.

Gradually calming his mind, Li Che's eyes were clear, a hint of wonder flickered through them.

"So powerful!"

The Sect Master's Wife, the Divine Talisman Half-Saint...

A single talisman smacked down and nearly killed the Dragon Queen Consort, who was almost stepping into the Martial Saint Realm, knocking her down!

If not for You Liqing detonating a Divine Seed from the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, that temperamental Sect Master's Wife might have really beaten the Dragon Queen Consort to death.

"Such a powerful talisman

Li Che focused his gaze.

Even across the great distance, observing through the Thunder Chess Piece.

He, too, felt a slight tightness in his chest.

It was an extremely terrifying sense of oppression brought by a Divine Talisman.

"This Sect Master's Wife... is unfathomable."

Li Che was in high spirits.

Of course he was happy that Xi Xi could latch onto such mighty support.

He knew that the Sect Master's Wife's approval and choice of Xi Xi was because of the Divine Talisman talent she recognized.

A talent passed on through the Fairy in the Painting's Dao Fruit.

"Indeed, father and daughter united, holding tight to a powerful backer!"

Additionally...

Li Che's gaze flickered.

"You Liqing

"You... are seriously injured."

He murmured softly.

Swept away and drowned out by the wailing sounds of the mountain winds and snowstorm.

Seriously injured...

To Li Che, this was an excellent opportunity!

The Dragon Queen Consort was also injured, but not as severely as You Liqing, who detonated a Divine Seed, bearing most of the impact of the Divine Talisman blast for the Queen Consort.

So, You Liqing was very, very seriously injured...

An enticing level of injury to Li Che!

What a grand opportunity.

It would be best to visit him and send him on his way!

If You Liqing were at his peak condition, Li Che wouldn't be fully confident in being able to kill him now.

Now, there had been significant breakthroughs in his Martial Path, stepping into the Innate Great Grandmaster Realm, Condensing Innate True Gang, and also possessing the Dragon Elephant Sky Gang from the Divine Power Second Layer Heaven...

But in his peak state, You Liqing was after all a Supreme Grandmaster who had ignited the Three Flowers Atop, thoroughly cultivating his organs and bones to the extreme, nurturing his Essence, Qi, and Spirit into the Three Flowers!

Essence, Qi, and Spirit were flawless and fully interconnected!

He was a true top expert just under the Martial Saint!

Li Che had originally planned to gather all Eight Divine Martial Arts and cultivate them to the Master Realm, and after directing them into the Eight Extraordinary Meridians, then challenge You Liqing.

But now, the Sect Master's Wife had created a perfect opportunity for him.

If he didn't seize such a chance.

Li Che would truly feel it was a pity.

Of course, the person Li Che actually wanted to kill more was the Dragon Queen Consort, but... although she was also injured in this battle, she was less so than You Liqing.

You Liqing, in order to give an explanation to Ji Moli, stimulated the Divine Seed and forcefully exploded his Qi-blood, bearing the explosion of the Sect Master's Wife's Locking God Talisman.

"What a pity

Li Che sighed.

After trekking for a while, the group returned to the Guest Hall.

The Divine Sculpture Masters did not stay long, as the Divine Carving Ridge Elder's assessment had thoroughly concluded, and it was meaningless for them to continue staying.

Once all the Divine Sculpture Masters had left one after another,

Gongshu Jingjun sat in his chair, his gaze on Li Che.

In the Guest Hall, the hearth burned, releasing warm currents, making it as warm as spring inside.

"A Che, you have now gained Elder Sun's recognition and inherited his Elder position, you are hence considered the Fifth Elder of our Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Divine Sculpture Ridge

"Our Divine Sculpture Ridge has a status within the Qian Yuan Divine Sect that is actually separate, with the Divine Sect Mountain Gate dividing the Inner and Outer Sects, while Divine Carving Ridge is an independent entity."

"And in terms of the position of Elder, the status of the Divine Eagle Ridge Elder is even not weaker than the seven Inner Sect Elders

Gongshu Jingjun said softly.

Li Che heard this, nodded, and inquired about some matters.

Gongshu Jingjun stroked his beard and laughed: "Did you come to participate in the Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder's assessment just for your daughter?"

"Hahaha... then I really should thank your daughter, otherwise I would have truly missed such a talented Divine Sculptor."

"Don't worry, the Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder enjoys the same status and benefits as the Inner and Outer Sect Elders, you may reside within the Divine Sect Mountain and have the freedom to come and go."

"In a couple of days, I will take you into the Divine Sect Mountain Gate, and after confirming the Elder position, you and your family can reunite within the Divine Sect Mountain Gate."

Gongshu Jingjun smiled.

Li Che heard this, exhaled a breath, and finally felt that a matter was settled in his heart.

"However, it'll take two days for your Elder status to be confirmed, will you stay here or return to Dao City during these days?"

Gongshu Jingjun asked.

Li Che heard this, his eyes flickered.