

## **A Father 751**

Chapter 751: Li Che and the Three-eyed True Lord Experience Temple God Resonance, Assuming Position as Divine Sect Elder to Distinguish Right from Wrong at Mei Mountain (

Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha said indifferently.

After speaking, she proudly raised her chin, turned around, and kicked up the powdery snow, masking her petite figure as she quickly departed.

"Goodbye, Little Master!" Xi Xi hurriedly waved her hand.

From the distance, amidst the exploding snow mist, a voice with a suppressed anger boomed.

"Stop!"

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Jiao Shaoqiu led Li Che and the others into an opulent courtyard in the Inner Sect's Disciple City.

This courtyard was even larger than Jiao Shaoqiu's own.

After all, Li Che's status was that of an elder of Divine Carving Ridge, holding the same rank as the Inner Sect Elders, and even higher than Jiao Shaoqiu, the Outer Sect's Great Elder.

"This is the one, originally belonging to Elder Sun, but he cleaned out the yard three years ago... Now that Elder Sun has ascended to immortality, the courtyard has been passed on to you."

"The courtyard is equipped with a divine formation that wards off the intrusion of the Temple God's Divinity at night, making it safe for even mortals to reside in," Jiao Shaoqiu explained.

Xao Xi, pulling Zhang Ya along, excitedly hopped around the large courtyard.

Zhang Ya, Nurse Momo, and Old Chen began tidying up the courtyard, while Li Che, together with Gongshu Jingjun, reported their duties within the Divine Sect's Inner Gate area.

Walking side by side with Gongshu Jingjun.

Li Che suppressed the urge inside his heart to stimulate the Corpse God Seal and investigate the evil people of the Corpse God Cult lurking inside the Divine Sect.

After all, he was in the company of a Divine Fetus Practitioner, and being detected or misunderstood would be troublesome to explain.

The wind and snow wailed, and deep inside the mountain ranges of the Divine Sect's Inner Gate, the snow grew thicker and the cold more intense.

Gongshu Jingjun conversed with Li Che about Mechanical Techniques.

By now, Li Che no longer concealed his talent as an Immortal Artisan, and discussed freely with Gongshu Jingjun.

He had mastered the Tang Family Mechanism Technique, having independently created a Mechanism Beast of Five Elders' Rank.

To think, even in the flourishing era of the Tang Family, creating a Five Elders' Mechanism Beast single-handedly was no easy feat.

Gongshu Jingjun grew more excited as they talked, his admiration for Li Che deepening.

No wonder Tang Sanjia valued Li Che so highly.

Suddenly.

Li Che, who was casually chatting with Gongshu Jingjun, suddenly stopped in his tracks.

"Ridge Master, where are we headed?"

Li Che took a deep breath.

He could feel the increasing intensity of Divinity in the air!

Besides, the Mythological Weapon [Face of the Firmament] and the Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword set in the Heaven and Earth Chessboard were continuously trembling.

This reaction...

Was overly intense, something was not quite right.

Gongshu Jingjun gave Li Che a surprised look, then smiled, "Noticed it?"

"Serving as an elder of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, there's one final test, but you needn't do anything."

"This is an old rule of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect."

Gongshu Jingjun said it quite calmly.

"You need not worry, it's just a check to see if you are harboring any demonic entities, or are tainted by the teachings of the Corpse God Cult

"If you are innocent, it's merely a formality."

"Three elders from Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Inner Gate have come, and one of them is from Divine Carving Ridge. They've been waiting."

Li Che, his expression unchanged.

"Is this the way towards the Four Imperial Divine Dao Temple of the Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-Eyed True Monarch inside the Divine Sect?"

Li Che asked.

"You actually recognized it?"

Gongshu Jing, standing with his hands behind his back, his tall frame as straight as a lance in the wind and snow: "Correct, this path leads to Luo Mei Mountain of Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Inner Gate."

"The Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-Eyed True Monarch's Strange Temple is located atop Luo Mei Mountain."

Li Che took a deep breath, suppressing the trembling Mythological Weapons inside the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

"Is this... for the Three-Eyed True Monarch Temple God to observe me?"

Gongshu Jing looked deeply at Li Che, surprised at his quick reaction.

He had not yet introduced it, and Li Che had already guessed what was happening.

This keen sense of Divinity was probably why he sensed the differences in the Divine Essence along the way so quickly.

"This is customary; every elder who joins Qian Yuan Divine Sect undergoes the Temple God Resonance baptism

"During this baptism, the Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-Eyed True Monarch Temple God can cast the Three-Eyed Divine Light to discern your virtues and sins, to detect any Demon Energy or whether you've been influenced by the Corpse God Cult."

Gongshu Jingjun stepped forward.

Li Che followed closely, their figures braving the wind and snow, leaving no trace as they walked.

Without a word the entire way.

Moments later, as Li Che felt the Divinity in the air becoming increasingly formidable, almost compelling his blood to involuntarily counter the Divine Presence.

They finally reached the summit of their arduous journey.

Suddenly, the countless wind and snow vanished.

The terrifying Divinity that filled the sky seemed to be siphoned into oblivion.

The air was filled with the rich fragrance of plum blossoms, the scent almost tangible, forming pink ribbons in the air, wafting thickly.

Warm as spring, with the plum fragrance overwhelming the senses.

Li Che felt as if he had passed through the harsh snow to arrive at a paradisiacal land.

A strange temple had altered the patterns of heaven and earth.

"This Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-Eyed True Monarch's Strange Temple is not as active as the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince's Strange Temple in the Golden Light Prefecture

"Our Qian Yuan Divine Sect has presided over Lingnan Circuit for thousands of years, with the goal of overseeing these Four Royal Strange Temples."

"Fortunately, our luck has been good, as the Four Royal Strange Temples have rarely erupted over the millennia, mostly remaining extremely mild."

Gongshu Jing began to explain.

Far away, Li Che saw four figures.

Four figures...

Blending with heaven and earth, each presence was terrifyingly formidable. Just one glance made one feel as if their spirit was being seized.

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Among them, Li Che also saw a familiar figure.

"Fourth Elder... Ji Heshan?"

Li Che narrowed his eyes.

Clad in a white robe, Ji Heshan seemed to sense Li Che's gaze, swept over warmly, and nodded.

"This is the Second Elder of the Inner Sect, Zhao Fangzhou."

"This is the Fourth Elder of the Inner Sect, Ji Heshan."

"Sixth Elder, Huo Xiang."

Gongshu Jingjun stood with his hands behind his back, introducing to Li Che: "And this... our Divine Sculpture Ridge Great Elder, Tang Jianlong."

Li Che clasped his hands and greeted each in turn.

The elders acknowledged him back one after another, their eyes all landing on Li Che.

Their eyebrows revealed a hint of astonishment.

Because Li Che was indeed too young...

The elders of the Divine Sculpture Ridge were all elderly, all were old beings immersed in the Divine Sculpture Domain for long years.

A young Divine Sculpture Master like Li Che... was truly rare.

Even more so was his ability to surpass many Divine Sculpture Masters cultivated by the great families of Qianyuan Dao City, and become the Fifth Elder of the Divine Sculpture Ridge...

It was almost like a myth.

At this moment...

Li Che's heart was even more shocked.

Because...

This was the first time he clearly felt the depth of Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

These Inner Sect elders exerted great pressure on him.

Li Che had seen Ji Heshan through Xi Xi's perspective before, but now, in close contact, the Brow Niwan Star Plucking Pupil was faintly visible, also assessing his strength...

It seemed as if he could see from Ji Heshan's Brow Niwan a Divine Embryo gathered from countless Divinity nurtures, breathing in and out, siphoning the Divinity of heaven and earth, with a blurry heart throbbing within that Divine Embryo...

As if about to complete the nurturing of a true Temple God.

But compared to a true Divine Fetus Practitioner like Gongshu Jingjun, it still lacked some essence, one step away from truly entering the realm of Divine Fetus.

Quasi-Divine Embryo!

In the process of Divine Origin Fetal Breath Transformation, progressing towards Divine Embryo Transformation, just one step away from the threshold.

The female elder, Sixth Elder Huo Xiang, had a weaker aura than Ji Heshan, the heart within her Divine Embryo was even more blurred, but she also counted as a Quasi-Divine Embryo.

As for the Divine Sculpture Ridge Great Elder, Tang Jianlong, he was like the Second Elder Zhao Fangzhou, with swollen temples and bright eyes, Qi-Blood roaring like a strong river, capable of melting and flowing through the mountains and snow if he wished.

This kind of spirit, Li Che had felt on the Martial Saint Wenlong Yuwen of the Governor of Temple!

Thus...

These two men are Martial Saints!

This is the foundation of the Divine Sect!

However, there are strengths and weaknesses among Martial Saints, with Martial Saint Four Transformations, what realms are these two in?

Li Che suppressed the shock in his heart.

Second Elder Zhao Fangzhou, seeing how quickly Li Che had adapted, stroked his beard and smiled: "Not bad."

"It's a pity that the cultivation is somewhat lacking, but as elders of Divine Sculpture Ridge who rely on the Divine Carving Technique, having weaker cultivation is not a hindrance."

"Elder Li, you should have been informed about the testing rules by the Ridge Master, right?"

"Every one of us elders, even the Sect Master, the Sect Master's Wife and the Gongshu Mountain Master, have all gone through it."

"Thus, Elder Li need not resist too much, resisting too much... might make us feel a bit suspicious," Zhao Fangzhou's eyes shimmered with a faint golden light as he spoke softly.

Upon hearing this, Li Che clasped his fists and bowed, indicating his acceptance of the test and had no objections.

"Good."

"Since that's the case, then let's walk the 'Thousand Mei Road' in front of Strange Que, setting foot on Thousand Mei Road, we will activate the Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-eyed True Monarch Temple God, casting down the Three-eyed Divine Light to cleanse oneself."

"If there are no evils, no demons, no sins, no monsters, then you can officially become an elder of our Divine Sculpture Ridge."

"Just right, we can also check the Temple God Resonance between Elder Li and the True Monarch Temple God."

Zhao Fangzhou spoke solemnly.

The two Quasi-Divine Embryo cultivators, Fourth Elder Ji Heshan and Sixth Elder Huo Xiang, floated to both sides.

With hands forming seals, Divinity surged from behind them.

Suddenly, in front of the Strange Temple, the Mysterious Fog slowly tore open.

One plum tree after another burst into bloom, thousand trees interconnecting, extending right up to the antiques strange temple's White Jade Staircase.

Fourth Elder Ji Heshan, with a smile-not-smile look, stared at Li Che.

"Elder Li, please."

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The wind whistles and the snow weeps, as the scent of fallen plum blossoms fills the air.

Petals of pale pink scattered on the ground, still shrouded by the lingering mysterious fog, add an air of mystery.

Following the path deep inside, an ancient and mystical temple can be seen perched there, its black roof tiles neatly and orderly laid out, with upturned eaves and corners, painted in bright lacquer colors that dazzle and mesmerize.

Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-Eyed True Monarch Strange Temple!

Four Imperials!

Li Che's eyes sharpen, his breath fluctuating ever so slightly.

This is a Strange Temple of the same rank as the one at the center of Golden Light Prefecture's Nine Dragons River, both terrifying and mysterious.

This is also the highest-ranked, most oppressive Strange Temple that Li Che has encountered so far.

Indeed, regarding the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Strange Temple in Golden Light Prefecture, he has in fact not yet set foot inside of it.

However, when he accompanied Xi Xi for the Temple God Resonance, Li Che truly experienced the terror of that Temple God!

"Please, Elder Li."

Ji Heshan's gaze rests on Li Che, his eyes narrowing slightly.

Xi Xi's biological father?

A hint of surprise previously crossed Ji Heshan's eyes—he knew of Li Che, as he had once sent Wei He to relay a message, wishing to recruit Xi Xi under his tutelage.

He had also asked Wei He to speak with Xi Xi's parents.

But Li Che, had refused his recruitment and was not willing to let Xi Xi become his disciple.

Unexpectedly, he would meet Li Che in such a way today.

No wonder Li Che was unwilling to let Xi Xi become his disciple; Li Che himself also had some abilities, having been able to become an Elder of Divine Eagle Ridge...

In terms of status, an Elder of Divine Eagle Ridge is not significantly lower than an Inner Sect Elder.

Ji Heshan's eyes flicker.

He begins to consider whether it would be worthwhile to forge a good relationship with Li Che, a newly appointed Elder of Divine Carving Ridge.

Divine Sculpture, for any Cultivator, is of great concern.

For his disciples, it is similarly so.

Why would the identity of an Elder of Divine Carving Ridge be comparable to that of an Inner Sect Elder if not for the fact that the Elders of Divine Carving Ridge control the destiny of Divine Sculptures?

"Elder Li, rest assured, the Divine Light of Miao Dao Xiansheng Three-eyed True Monarch Temple God is very gentle, as long as you are not tainted by evil spirits, it will not trigger any fluctuations

"This Elder examination, in actuality, is more like an opportunity for you. If you are not tainted by evil spirits and are not one of the evil people of Corpse God Cult

"You might even receive resonance with the Temple God and undergo the sacred baptism of the Temple God's Divinity."

"This will be very helpful to you in consolidating the Divine Appearance and the Divine Primordial Golden Elixir."

Opposite Ji Heshan, a woman with a dignified appearance spoke gently.

This was the Sixth Elder of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Huo Xiang.

She is also a powerful being at the Quasi-Divine Embryo Realm.

Amidst the gazes of everyone, Li Che dusted off his Mo Shan, his face wearing a gentle smile.

After giving a slight bow to all the Elders, Li Che did not hesitate much and stepped onto the torn pathway of Strange Que's Thousand Mei Road.

All the way, the fragrance of plum blossoms was overwhelming.

With a clear and calm heart, Li Che's mind was very peaceful, without a trace of worry.

Even though the Corpse God Seal was being suppressed within his Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Let's not mention that the Corpse God Seal has already been refined by him; even if it had not been, Li Che would not have an iota of concern.

Stepping into Strange Que, it felt not like undergoing a trial or test, but rather as if he were gently facing a breeze, strolling down a mountain path, enjoying the plum blossoms' scent, as if on a spring outing.

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Outside Strange Que.

Gongshu Jing, Zhao Fangzhou, and Tang Xiejia stood calmly.

A Divine Embryo and two Martial Saints, they were different from Ji Heshan and Huo Xiang, as their realms were not on the same level, so there was a hierarchical gap.

"That is Li Che

Tang Xiejia's figure was burly, resembling somewhat his younger brother Tang Sanjia, with bulging muscles under his skin, containing terrifying explosive power as though every gesture was immensely destructive.

"Yes, your younger brother Tang Sanjia's admired junior, to whom you Tang Family even passed the Nine Seals of Mechanism and Puppet Beast Chronicles

Gongshu Jing said with a smile.

Zhao Fangzhou raised an eyebrow: "Is that thing even comprehensible to humans?"

Tang Xiejia rubbed his head, his muscular back looking like a hulking king cobra spreading its hood.

"I... do not understand it."

Gongshu Jing couldn't help but want to laugh.

Two crude... Martial Artists.

Mechanical Techniques, these kinds of talents that test intelligence, how could you crude Martial Artists understand?

"Li Che is very talented

"Not only is he gifted in the Divine Sculpture aspect, but his talents in Mechanism are also not lacking."

Gongshu Jing's eyes sparkled.

"Tang Sanjia wants to repair that damaged Supreme Mechanism Beast [Hundred-Bone Eight-Legged Dominating Dragon]; he certainly cannot do it alone, so... he puts his hopes on Li Che."

"Although it's also difficult, at least there's a glimmer of hope. From Li Che's Divine Sculpture talent, I see hope."

Gongshu Jing stated.

Tang Xiejia's excitement surged.

But soon his mood plummeted again.

"But even if it were repaired, what then? The Tang Family... has completely become a thing of the past, out of the five Supreme Mechanism Beasts, four have been confiscated by the Grand Prospect Dynasty

"Leaving only one [Hundred-Bone Eight-Legged Dominating Dragon] with damages exceeding seventy percent... Even if the repair is successful, it doesn't mean much anymore."

Gongshu Jing looked at Tang Xiejia, his brows slightly furrowed.

"How could it be meaningless?"

"Do you Tang Family... not wish to rise again?"

Tang Xiejia's eyes flashed with a spark of fire...

"I do

"But, it's difficult."

"That person... is too strong."

His voice low, Tang Xiejia said.

"If it weren't for the Sect Master's shelter... My Tang Family... would have been exterminated."

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Gongshu Jingjun remained silent.

The being that instigated the downfall of the Tang Family...

Sat high above the Great Jing Court, hand covering the sky, as if a God Demon overlooking all forces beneath the heavens; every move could trigger a surge of mountains and tsunami.

Even Ji Moli...

Paled in comparison to this individual.

"So... what would it matter even if a supreme Mechanism Beast was restored?"

"Back then, not even the combined strength of five Great Puppet Beasts could match it... Just one, what use would that be?"

"The efforts of Third Rank... are hopeless."

Tang Xiejia closed his eyes, like boiling flames extinguishing in an instant.

But when he slowly opened his eyes again, the fire reignited with renewed vigor.

They blazed with an intense and overwhelming vehemence, the exuberant Martial Dao Will unique to a Martial Saint!

"The Tang Family... still has me!"

"If the Mechanism Beast fails, it does not mean Tang Xiejia is incapable!"

Gongshu Jingjun and Zhao Fangzhou both remained silent.

They said nothing more.

Their gazes then turned towards the Thousand Mei Road shrouded in Mysterious Fog.

"It has begun."

"The gaze of the Three-eyed True Lord descends."

"Whether this new Elder... can become one of our comrades, we shall wait and see."

Zhao Fangzhou stretched his body, seemingly with golden flames flickering, distorting the air; his gaze was intense, full of anticipation.

He had always been somewhat dull when it came to Divinity, but having heard that Li Che had received the inheritance of the Half-Saint Divine Eagle from Elder Sun's moment of enlightenment before his demise...

Perhaps, it could help him break through the barrier of the Fetal Breath Transformation...

If he also makes a breakthrough in Divinity with his comprehension in the Martial Dao, he's confident... to reach yet another realm!

In fact, Zhao Fangzhou, as the Second Elder of the Inner Sect, was willing to come here personally for this new Elder's initiation test because of this purpose.

Otherwise, it would have been enough for the two Quasi-Divine Embryo Realm Cultivators, He Shan and Huo Xiang, to handle normally.

Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia also cast their gazes down the same direction.

Although they both believed that Li Che, whom Tang Sanjia trusted, would definitely not be one of the Evil People of the Corpse God Cult or involved with them...

In the end, they still had to see the outcome after the Temple God's gaze fell upon him.

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The plum blossoms fell, Mo Shan dancing wildly.

Li Che walked with hands behind his back, the corners of his ink-colored clothing flapping noisily in the wind.

Boom!!!

Suddenly.

As Li Che's footsteps landed, the Mysterious Fog within the Strange Que on either side surged violently upwards.

Terrifying oppressive might cascaded out from both sides, as if groups of demons were dancing chaotically within, and Ten Thousand Demons were roaring.

It was as if seven Great Demons within the fog sought to peer through and see him thoroughly!

Li Che did not halt his stride, still walking forward, calm and composed, heart neither arrogant nor impetuous.

Since these Great Demons were trapped within the fog, unable to break through, unable to reach him...

Therefore, Li Che maintained his equanimity and composure.

In the air, the fluctuations of Divinity became heavier and more oppressive, like boiling particles swept up by the wind, assaulting and rushing towards him.

Li Che's black hair whirled in the wind, his gaze gentle. His ink-colored gown fluttered with a soft, leisurely rustling sound.

His footsteps were steadfast, without the slightest halt or withdrawal.

All seemed to quiet down as though a light from the ancient Mysterious Temple above fell and cleared the remaining mist on the path.

It was as if a mere glance could sever both the qi of purity and peace.

Finally, Li Che stopped in his tracks, lifting his eyes as if to meet that gaze head-on.

The gaze landed upon him, as if electric snakes were coursing through.

In a vague and hazed moment, Li Che seemed to see a Statue of the Deity seated loftily upon the altar.

The face was unclear, as if shrouded by a misty haze. An opening split between the brows, revealing a Divine Eye, from which the gaze appeared to fall.

Where the gaze went, Evil Spirits were dispelled, and the dark and sinister could never flourish!

Beside the divine sculpture was a black, slender dog sitting with its long neck held high and watchful eyes...

A hint of astonishment appeared in Li Che's eyes.

Vaguely, it seemed like a scene he had seen somewhere before.

The dim lamplight...

The handsome man...

The silly black dog...

Li Che felt as if his mind was being shaken by the tolling of an ancient temple's Bronze Bell from the Absolute Peak, witnessing the rise and fall of three thousand years.

Whoosh!!!

As if in an instant, everything turned pitch black.

All the surrounding plum trees disappeared from view.

Only an altar remained, a Divine Sculpture, a black dog.

Divine Light slowly swept across Li Che's body.

Within the Brow Niwan Palace.

The Heaven and Earth Form of Spirit True Ape suddenly opened its eyes, letting out a long howl, and a surge of Divinity exploded forth!

Apart from the Divine True Ape.

The Fire-Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey, Hundred-Turned Worry Dream Gui Ling Rabbit, and other Temple Gods were shuddering continuously.

As if under that gaze, they felt a terrifying pressure like an avalanche or a collapsing mountain.

Li Che paid no attention to the fluctuation of Divine Appearances in the Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

On the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

The Corpse God Seal grew increasingly obedient, daring not to make any movement, fortunate that this seal had been completely refined by Li Che, untinged by Corpse Qi or Death Qi.

Humming

Suddenly, Li Che's Primordial Spirit floating within the chessboard slowly opened its eyes, the Divine Light trembling as it swept across.

One could see the Mythological Weapon [Face of the Firmament] within the chessboard vibrating incessantly.

The Prison Lotus Yin Divine Sword also vibrated and quivered rapidly, with extremely sharp Sword Qi raging violently.

These two Mythological Weapons seemed to tremble as if being swept over by the Temple God's gaze at that moment.

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Outside of Strange Que, the gentle breeze blew slowly.

Chapter 755: The Temple God Passes Down the Three-Point Double-Edged Knife, Elder Li Succumbs to Evil - Part 3

The fragrance of plum blossoms wafted without rest.

Gongshu Jingjun, Zhao Fangzhou, and other powerful figures one by one had their gaze sweep over, casting it upon the figure faintly obscured by the mysterious fog.

The figure kept stepping forward; the mysterious fog on Thousand Mei Road became increasingly dense, becoming hazy as more divinity seeped out from the Strange Temple.

Watching Li Che's steps that never stopped, Li Che who kept moving straight on Thousand Mei Road.

Gongshu Jingjun instantly breathed a sigh of relief.

"It seems that Li Che's inspection should be no problem

"His background has always been clear, being a Wood Carver from Fei Lei City under the jurisdiction of Golden Light Prefecture, starting from a small wood carving shop, he has reached the heights he has today."

"All thanks to his talent and effort."

"A very good young man."

Gongshu Jingjun's eyes were full of admiration.

At the time when Li Che wanted to participate in the Divine Carving Ridge Elder's assessment, Gongshu Jingjun had collected all information about Li Che.

A native of Fei Lei City, without any stains.

Rising from obscurity, after revealing his talent for Divine Sculpting, he climbed all the way up.

From the small city, he emerged and made a name for himself in Mansion City.

"Coming out from a small city, standing at the heights of today... you can imagine the difficulty in that,"  
Gongshu Jingjun said.

Zhao Fangzhou and Tang Xiejia couldn't help but nod.

"Eh?"

Suddenly.

A voice of surprise echoed through.

It was the Elders, Ji Heshan and Huo Xiang, tearing through the mysterious fog.

Gongshu Jingjun and the others furrowed their brows, looking over immediately.

Suddenly, they saw a splendid golden light burst forth from Li Che's body!

It wasn't Death Qi, Corpse Qi, nor Demon Energy...

It was a stream of golden light!

The golden light was extremely rich, almost forming a beam that shot straight up into the sky, stirring up the falling plum petals.

"This is

Ji Heshan and Huo Xiang were both slightly moved.

Gongshu Jingjun and Zhao Fangzhou were shocked, and after exchanging gazes, they revealed an expression of astonishment.

"Under the Divine Inspection of the Three-eyed True Monarch Temple God, such pure golden light, is this... untouched by even a speck of evil?" Gongshu Jingjun's lips twitched as he said.

"You must know, people have Seven Emotions and Six Desires, even Divine Fetus Practitioners, under the scan of the True Monarch's divine light, will reveal the dark side of their hearts."

"Being human means having a dark side

"But this dark side is normal, as long as it doesn't relate to Demon Energy, evil Qi, Death Qi, etc., it's no trouble."

"But Li Che's current situation... golden light as clear as crystal, pure and flawless."

"It's simply

Zhao Fangzhou also opened his mouth in awe.

A mighty Martial Saint Expert, for a moment could not think of an adjective to describe the scene before him.

Gongshu Jingjun completely relaxed, exhaling a breath.

Looking at the pure golden light, he couldn't help but think of a phrase in his mind.

"Righteousness emanating a wicked aura?"

Zhao Fangzhou and Tang Xiejia looked at each other at the same time.

As expected of a Divine Fetus Practitioner, with a mind so nimble and inventive to come up with such a phrase.

Tang Xiejia's eyes sparkled brightly.

No wonder Tang Sanjia trusted Li Che so much, such pure character is indeed trustworthy!

"He's still walking forward... Is he intending to traverse the entire Thousand Mei Road and reach the Mysterious Temple?"

Suddenly.

Sixth Elder Huo Xiang couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

Almost all eyes immediately swept over.

They watched Li Che tread upon the level ground as if tearing through the Mysterious Fog, advancing slowly along the Thousand Mei Road.

The fluttering black Mo Shan, his soaring, upright back, and that blazing, spectacular golden column under the illumination of his divine eyes...

He was like an Exiled Immortal walking in the human world!

"If he can traverse the entire Thousand Mei, it means his Temple God Resonance is at least ninety percent!"

"Indeed... Indeed

"Like daughter, like father!"

"It is said that Li Che's daughter, Li Nuanxi, achieved ninety percent resonance with the Temple God in the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Mysterious Temple at Golden Light Prefecture!"

"Now, Li Che has shown us a thing or two as well!"

"Although it's due to the absence of other competitors, to achieve such Temple God Resonance

"Li Che might actually be able to inherit the legacy of the Three-eyed True Lord's Temple God!"

The inheritance of the Temple God of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples.

Even for them, it holds an immense allure.

It's just a pity that the Temple God's inheritance often depends on resonance with the Temple God...

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Li Che felt an intense heat at his brow Mud Pill.

Blood and flesh tore open.

The Star Plucking Pupil blazed with dazzling golden light.

Locking gazes with that Temple God.

Li Che couldn't make out the appearance of the Temple God; despite his desire to see clearly, he was separated by a mysterious fog.

The Temple God looked at him calmly.

With a flick of a finger.

The next moment, three orbs floated towards him, landing in front of Li Che.

Li Che's Mo Shan fluttered, and in the endless darkness, the three orbs wrapped in golden light emitted an extremely soft radiance, available for Li Che to choose.

Choose one out of three.

Li Che immediately understood.

His gaze fell upon the three orbs.

Even with the Star Plucking Pupil activated.

He still could not penetrate the hazy light fog to see what was within.

Li Che knew it was mainly because his current level of Cultivation was too weak.

The Divine Skill of Star Plucking Pupil would grow stronger with the rise of his Cultivation.

If he were now a Martial Saint or a Divine Fetus Great God, could he see through the divine fog and make out the appearance of the Temple God?

Perhaps he could, but... maybe it still wouldn't be enough.

Li Che stopped thinking about these matters, his focus returning to the three orbs.

He slightly closed his eyes.

Suddenly, in his mind, there surged an all too familiar piece of information that had not been accessed for a long time.

That was...

As if his entire spirit had soared back to Fei Lei City.

Back to the Three-eyed Spirit Baby's Strange Temple outside the city.

A Divine Martial Arts technique suddenly emerged in his mind, "Furious True Lord's Tri-Blade Knife"!

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Hum hum hum

In an instant.

A dense golden light flickered, surprisingly transforming into a slender figure wielding a tri-blade knife.

Li Che seemed to see himself on top of that figure.

Boom!!!

Majestic Gang Qi and blood Qi surged wildly, the tri-blade knife vibrated, and in a flash, it thrust fiercely toward Li Che!

Enveloped with endless fury, it suddenly rolled up a stroke of golden light as if it would split the entire mountain.

Li Che stood on the spot, motionless.

His Star Plucking Pupil between his eyebrows tore open.

The next moment, his five fingers trembled as they clenched.

Within his chest cavity.

The [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit pulsated wildly.

Then, a torrent of vast Qi-Blood burst out, his hand turned into a saber, unleashing the “Furious True Lord’s Triple-Blade” that had already been integrated into his self-created [Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant] martial arts!

An incredibly brilliant slash crossed through, as if a dragon and an elephant chorused together!

However, the sight before him was a sweep of blade lights, creating a humming sound instantaneously, countless beams of light exploded like a waterfall, dazzling and whirling wildly before his eyes!

It even advanced the saber technique of the tri-blade knife even further.

Li Che's whole body's muscles and bones chimed together, his fingers joined together like a blade, he got into the spirit and began to fight back against the figure with an increasingly frightening blade aura.

The more they clashed, the more Li Che felt the finesse in the opponent's saber technique.

Is this still the "Furious True Lord's Triple-Blade"?

It's completely different.

But the divine martial arts he had acquired in the Mysterious Temple in Fei Lei City.

Seemed to have been a seed that was once sown.

And now it had taken root and was sprouting!

Dragon and Elephant roared!

With a boom!

Under another intense collision, the figure before him instantly burst apart.

Numerous currents of air wildly coiled and spun out of control.

A ball of light, amidst the raging whirlwind, floated quietly in front of him.

Li Che raised his hand and took it; the light orb hovered in the palm of his hand.

The mist of light churned ceaselessly.

Li Che opened his eyes, and the mist on the light orb also seemed to dissipate as he opened his eyes.

Li Che was startled.

His gaze sharpened.

But he saw.

The divine light all dissipated.

A mini tri-point two-bladed knife the size of a palm.

Floated quietly.

...

...

Li Che opened his eyes and found himself outside the Strange Que.

At the end of Thousand Mei Road, the ancient Strange Temple sat quietly, surrounded by whirling incense smoke, exuding a transcendent and ethereal aura.

Li Che couldn't help feeling a bit regretful in his heart.

He guessed that he must have stepped foot inside the Strange Temple.

However, he had not been able to leave his Chess Piece inside the Strange Temple.

If he had left behind a Flying Thunder Chess Piece...

He would be able to gather Divinity Chess Pieces for his own use from time to time, just like when he entered the Golden Heavenly King Temple.

However...

Li Che was quite elated.

Because this trip to the Strange Temple, he had gained tremendously.

The tri-point two-blade knife...

That tri-point two-blade knife!

Li Che's mind stirred slightly.

His Primordial Spirit scanned through.

Scouring his flesh and blood.

Suddenly, he found the tri-point two-blade knife merged as if one with the bones beneath the blood and flesh of his right hand...

...

[Divine Weapon (Supreme Grade of the Four Imperials): Righteous Thunder Evil Extermination Tri-point Two-blade Sword]

[Craftsmanship: ???]

[Introduction: A sealed mythical weapon, flawless in form, with a slumbering treasure soul, nurtured by righteousness, cleansed by Mystic Thunder, ready to wield this divine weapon.]

[Perfect Control: ???]

[Subordinate Mastery: One-Open Martial Saint and above including One God Transformation Divine Embryo]

...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

Li Che's breathing involuntarily became heavier.

Looking at the Three-point Double-edged Knife that seemed to fuse with his own bones and muscles, his heart couldn't help but tremble with excitement!

I, Li Che, finally have a complete Mythical Weapon of my own!

Just like Xi Xi, with the Purple Flame Serpent Spear in her left hand, a Gold Brick in her right hand, and the Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Wheel on her feet...

Clothed in Divine Equipment, it would be impossible not to be envious.

And now, Li Che no longer needed to envy his daughter!

He didn't delve deeper into this because Gongshu Jingjun and others had already floated over, interrupting his thoughts.

"Congratulations, Elder Li, for successfully passing the Temple God's test."

The Fourth Elder, Ji Heshan, and the Sixth Elder, Huo Xiang, offered their blessings at the same time.

Their eyes shimmering with surprise, and even a touch of envy...

Because they saw that Li Che had truly set foot inside the Mysterious Temple!

Having walked the entire Thousand Mei Road, entering the Mysterious Temple!

You must know, Li Che's entry was not a forceful one by a Divine Fetus Great God, but the Temple God's resonance and approval that allowed him to enter.

Certainly, Li Che must have received the inheritance of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples!

You must know, the inheritance of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples is extremely rare...

This means that Li Che's future potential could very likely reach the level of Divine Fetus Great God and Heavenly Gate Martial Saint!

"Hahahaha! Good! A Che, you did well!"

Gongshu Jingjun burst into laughter, his mood extremely uplifted, even feeling a sense of proud relief.

After all, Li Che is Elder of their Divine Carving Ridge, and his outstanding performance naturally brings glory to Divine Carving Ridge.

"The Four Royal Mysterious Temples... It's extremely difficult to step into the inner parts of the Strange Temple."

"If one does not pass through the resonance of the Temple God, they have to carve a bloody path through Strange Que to enter

"Throughout history, the number of cultivators who have been able to enter the Three-Eyed True Monarch's Strange Temple is few and far between... My boy, you've just joined the Divine Sect and already given us a big surprise."

"Guess who was the last person to set foot in the Wonderous Way Manifest Saint Three-Eyed True Lord's Strange Temple?"

Gongshu Jingjun narrowed his eyes and said.

Li Che had already calmed down at this point. Upon hearing Gongshu Jingjun's words, his eyes lit up: "Could it be... the Sect Master Great God?"

Gongshu Jingjun's mouth held a hint of a smile.

He nodded lightly.

...

...

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

The wind and snow whistled, swirling above the vault of heaven.

The rooftop of Divine Talisman Tower, with its dark tiles, and flying corners upturned.

Swish

The petite figure of the Sect Master's Wife flew swiftly back from outside the Divine Talisman Tower, barefoot, landing gently between the pagodas.

Her crystal-clear toes wriggled slightly, stepping on the warm floor, she moved forward slowly.

The Sect Master's Wife, in a good mood, hummed an ancient tune.

Suddenly, her movements paused.

Her whole body tensely stiffened up.

"Who's there?!"

With one step, a tumultuous tide-like surge of Divinity rose up from within the entire structure of the Treasure Tower.

It was as if ropes around the tower unraveled, with the sound of fabric tearing, and huge Divine Talismans painted on cloth fell down.

Encasing the Treasure Tower thoroughly.

The light inside the Treasure Tower abruptly disappeared, leaving nothing but pitch darkness!

Numerous candle lights flickered.

Thump thump thump

On the delicate face of Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha, a heavy look of solemnity surfaced.

An indescribable fear, like an invisible giant hand wanting to snuff out all the air inside the Treasure Tower, made her feel suffocated.

Even her spine emitted an endless radiance, with each vertebra shining, as if there were hidden Divine Talismans within, rotating leisurely.

Who could it be?!

That gave her such a terrifying sense of crisis!

Unable to win...

Absolutely unable to win!

If it really came to a fight, she would be the type to be beaten to death!

Perspiration formed on the forehead of Xuan Qisha, but then her eyes flickered, as if she thought of something, and her delicate little face turned red with anger!

She puffed her cheeks in indignation!

Suddenly, that choking sensation abruptly vanished, turning into a feeling akin to a refreshing spring breeze.

Leisurely footsteps began to echo.

A long figure dressed in white, slowly emerged from behind the screen.

Seeing this elongated shadow, Xuan Qisha huffed, pouted, and sat down on the floor with a thud, kicking her translucent feet.

"You scoundrel, you scared me to death!"

Xuan Qisha rolled her eyes, her small, delicate face suddenly taking on an alluring charm.

The man had glossy black hair and bright eyes.

His whole body appeared to emit a hazy jade-like luster, dressed in snow-white garments that surpassed the snow itself, with an invisible halo surrounding him like a floating jade belt, his hands clasped behind his back.

A gentle smile hung on his lips as he looked at his woman.

"My lady, you've shrunk again."

Chapter 757: Emperor Xi Xi is astonished by the Great God's talent, Dao Fruit suppresses the Three-point Double-edged Knife

The tranquil snow drifts down from the high skies.

Landing on black tiles and eaves in Qiu Ping, accumulating thoroughly.

The sky is not yet completely dark, yet the news of the new Elder of the Divine Sculpture Ridge from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect has rapidly spread throughout the Qianyuan Daoist City.

In fact, whispers about the results of the Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder assessment had already begun circulating a couple of days ago.

But because a Divine Sculpture Master from the Su Family died, this news was so sensational that it stirred up the entire Qianyuan Daoist City, suppressing many other news updates.

Li Che was never a particularly famous figure, nor did he have noble families backing him, stirring the pot.

Thus, the news of Li Che becoming the Fifth Elder of the Divine Sculpture Ridge wasn't especially sensational.

But this time it was different.

After passing the test of the Mysterious Temple of the Three-eyed True Lord, Li Che officially became the Fifth Elder of the Divine Sculpture Ridge of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Now, Li Che would no longer rely on his daughter to be associated with a huge entity like the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

He himself was now an Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

The Qian Yuan Divine Sect became Li Che's background.

Thus, under the deliberate publicity of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, the entire Qianyuan Daoist City was in turmoil!

A 26-year-old Divine Sculpture Master, the youngest Elder in the history of the Divine Sculpture Ridge in Qianyuan Daoist City!

This news, not only stirred the commoners and martial artists of Qianyuan Daoist City but also different noble families and various other forces were buzzing incessantly!

A twenty-six-year-old Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder!

What kind of monster is this?!

Divine Sculpture Ridge's Elders... aren't they all seasoned Divine Sculpture Masters?

Each of them is a master who has been immersed in the art of Divine Sculpting for one or two Jiazi, and although talent is valued, skill and experience are equally important.

Twenty-six years old... he is indeed much younger compared to those Jiazi masters!

"Li Che? Heard he's from Golden Light Prefecture's Fei Lei City?"

"Fei Lei City? What a small place, and yet it produced such a remarkable person? A twenty-six-year-old Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder, his future is boundless. He has at least an extra Jiazi to refine his Divine Sculpture Technique compared to other Elders!"

"Right, so young, when he grows further, he might be able to rank at the top among the five great elders of Divine Sculpture Ridge, right?!"

"So young... Is that reliable? What if his lack of experience damages the Spiritual Wood?"

"Funny, let's see if you can coax such an existence to sculpt divine sculptures for you before saying such things!"

...

Qianyuan Daoist City was greatly shaken.

The streets and alleys, because of this news, buzzed incessantly, even becoming more exaggerated as it spread.

"Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder?"

"It turns out to be him?"

The Su Family.

Su Wenxi, the head of the Su Family, had just finished the funeral of Su Huaiming, and the entire Su Family was still draped in white silk, enveloped in a somber atmosphere.

In a short period, the Su Family held two funerals, one for a Fetal Breath Transformation powerhouse of the Su Family, and the second for the extremely important Divine Sculpture Master Su Huaiming.

It can be said that the Su Family was suppressing a great deal of anger.

Su Wenxi's expression was extremely cold, for Su Huaiming, a Divine Sculpture Master cultivated by the Su Family since childhood with massive resources poured into him...

He was the most precious moneymaking tool of the Su Family, and also the capital for the Su Family disciples to achieve freedom in Divine Sculpture, not needing to beg others.

Now, the capital had collapsed.

One of the main pillars of the Su Family was abruptly broken.

"Li Che

"A True Dragon from a mere dot?"

"I don't believe it."

"Is Su Huaiming's death related to you?"

"Corpse God Cult? Bullshit Corpse God Cult... Su Huaiming had no enmity with the Corpse God Cult, they knew how important Su Huaiming was to our Su Family... How could they dare to deal a deadly blow?"

"Who exactly killed Su Huaiming?!"

Su Wenxi's eyes brimmed with murderous intent, his strong Divinity swirling mightily, distorting the surrounding air and creating an oppressive feeling like a roaring mountain and raging sea.

About the Corpse God Cult, Su Wenxi was well aware that this kind of sect would advocate corrosion, infiltrating slowly and unnoticed.

They wouldn't easily offend a top power like the Qianyuan Daoist City.

The Su Family, a three-thousand-year-old family, has established itself in Qianyuan Daoist City alongside the ancestors of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

The Corpse God Cult... must be out of their minds to kill a member of the Su Family.

"Framing and setting up, despicable tactics

"And also to be able to silently cut off investigations, the place where Su Huaiming died isn't far from the Divine Sculpture Ridge, once the aura erupts... how could Gongshu Jingjun not discover it?"

"That is to say, the aura was blocked, just like how You Liqing died... it was only discovered after his death."

Su Wenxi's mind was overwhelmed, as pieces of information rapidly flashed through.

The next moment, he fiercely opened his eyes.

"Underworld!"

"Behind this Li Che... seems to stand the Underworld! Li Che's daughter, has a deep relationship with the Netherworld Ox Demon!"

"So

"Is it the work of the Underworld again?!"

The murderous intent from Su Wenxi was so dense that the surrounding void almost churned with it, unable to dissipate!

Underworld!

Offending my Su Family!

You have really kicked the iron plate this time!

...

...

Qianyuan Daoist City.

Beside the bridge, the nine-story Treasure Tower!

Qintian Observatory.

Li Che is a Second-Class Guest Official of the Qintian Observatory, and to secure the position of the Elder of Divine Sculpture Ridge with the capabilities of a Second-Class Guest Official was too much of a shock for the fellow Heavenly Oversight Guest Officials.

The citizens of Qianyuan Daoist City, and the guests from the martial world might just think Li Che is very formidable.

But only those within this circle, the Divine Sculpture Masters understand...

Li Che, a Second-Class Guest Official, surpassed the Divine Sculpture Masters nurtured by the Su Family, Zhou Family, and Yun Family—three thousand-year-old families exhausting their resources, to become the Fifth Elder of the Divine Sculpture Ridge...

It's incredibly unbelievable!

It feels like a mayfly soaring into the heavens!

Shangguan Qinghong's face was flushed red, excitedly chatting endlessly with colleagues from the Qintian Observatory, clenching her little fists in extreme excitement.

Chapter 758: Emperor Xi Xi is astonished by the Great God's talent, Dao Fruit suppresses the Three-point Double-edged Knife (2)

"Uncle Li is just amazing!"

"Mhm, Uncle Li has shown exceptional Divine Sculpture talent since he was young!"

"Exactly, it won't be long before Uncle Li can become a Special Class Guest Elder at Qintian Observatory, entitled to sit at the same table with the Deputy Inspector!"

Shangguan Qinghong has never felt such pride and excitement.

From Mansion City's Qintian Observatory to Dao City's Qintian Observatory, she had become utterly inconspicuous, but now, she finally had a moment to be proud of.

Sang Yu was stunned; he thought Li Che was just talking big, but it actually happened.

When did this world become so fantastical?

A twenty-six-year-old Divine Carving Ridge Elder...

It's even more exaggerated than a six-year-old Ting Chun Pavilion's Oiran!

However, after Sang Yu was stunned, he quickly became excited.

"My sister is the senior disciple of Elder Li's daughter... with this connection through my sister, doesn't that mean I have it too?"

"My sister is incredible, to have run off to Golden Light Prefecture City and even managed to build a relationship with the Ridge Master of Divine Carving Ridge!"

"Perhaps, I could find an opportunity to ask Elder Li to help sculpt a Six Divisions Middle Rank Temple God Divine Sculpture... With that, I might have a chance to advance further!"

Sang Yu's eyes sparkled with anticipation.

He had no chance before, but now he does...

He is so eager to progress!

...

...

Li Che has officially become a Divine Carving Ridge Elder at Qian Yuan Divine Sect, the recognized kind with a status token.

Verified by the joint witness of Gongshu Jingjun, Zhao Fangzhou, Ji Heshan, and other Elders, deceiving neither young nor old.

Having declined Zhao Fangzhou's invitation to a celebratory feast, Li Che left on the pretext of taking his daughter to visit the Sect Master's Wife at Divine Talisman Tower.

Gongshu Jingjun walked side by side with Li Che, leaving the Inner Gate of the Divine Sect.

In the midst of wind and snow, Gongshu Jingjun's robe fluttering, he said, "A Che, now that you are the fifth Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder, as per your obligations, you need to carve a Six Divisions Upper Rank temple god statue every month

"Of course, you are also entitled to compensation, each month you can collect three Lower Five Elders Divinity Crystals from Divine Sculpture Ridge, one Divinity Crystal from the Divine Sect, as well as a Lower Fifth Rank martial arts pill."

Gongshu Jingjun simply explained the benefits to Li Che.

Upon hearing this, Li Che's eyes immediately lit up.

"However, every three days you must visit Divine Sculpture Ridge to instruct the Woodcarving Masters there... This is also one of the Elder's duties."

"If you wish, you can choose some talented individuals to come under your command as Direct Disciples."

"But you must not accept disciples carelessly, they must truly possess Divine Sculpture talent."

Gongshu Jingjun looked at Li Che and said.

Hearing this, Li Che's eyes immediately gleamed slightly brighter. Does he, Li Che, now qualify to take disciples?

"Thank you for the guidance, Ridge Master."

Li Che cupped his fists.

"What guidance... you will know all this in the future."

Gongshu Jingjun laughed and shook his head. He patted Li Che's shoulder: "Young man, from today onward, you have truly made a name for yourself in Qianyuan Dao City. However, your daughter has entered under the command of the Sect Master's Wife and will participate in the final assessment for the Sect Master's Direct Disciple."

"In terms of brilliance, she far surpasses you, her father."

"Moreover, young man, becoming the fifth Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder is not a carefree matter. In three years... other Divine Sculpture Masters will challenge you."

"Being so young, the number of Divine Sculpture Masters challenging you in three years will far surpass this time, and it may even become a grand event."

"That's the price of youth."

"We have a saying in our profession: 'No beard on the lips, no solidity in affairs

Gongshu Jingjun watched Li Che with a half-smile.

"Therefore, you cannot slack off in these three years, and your Divine Sculpture skills must not regress, lest you become a laughingstock and fail to meet Elder Sun's expectations."

Gongshu Jingjun spoke seriously.

Upon hearing this, Li Che's expression also took on a solemn look: "Rest assured, no one will be able to shake my position."

"Even my engraving knife... aims to be the first."

"Hahahaha! Well, Tang Xiejia is waiting for your challenge!"

Gongshu Jingjun laughed heartily.

The first Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder is Tang Xiejia, whose Divine Sculpture skill is extremely high; and his Mechanical Techniques are not inferior. However, because of the Tang Clan's downfall, Tang Xiejia has lost his enthusiasm for Tang Clan's Mechanism Technique.

Besides, the Way of Mechanisms is too complicated. Crafting a Mechanical Beast requires a Mechanism Master to expend too much effort.

If one is immersed in the Way of Mechanisms, it will hinder cultivation, unlike the path of Divine Sculpture which aids cultivation. The Way of Mechanisms is literally about playing with mechanisms and losing ambition!

Thinking of this, Gongshu Jingjun looked at Li Che: "Tang Sanjia passed on Tang Clan's Mechanism Technique to you. You may study it, but you must not become obsessed... With the Way of Mechanisms, even if you create a powerful Supreme Mechanism Beast, if your own strength is insufficient, you simply cannot protect the Mechanism Beast

"The Tang Clan... is the best example of this."

Gongshu Jingjun had high hopes for Li Che, but after receiving the inheritance of Elder Sun's Half-Saint Divine Sculpture Master, he hoped even more that Li Che would focus on Divine Sculpture Technique.

Hearing this, Li Che did not explain too much but simply nodded gently.

Gongshu Jingjun said nothing more, patting Li Che's shoulder again.

Shattering the wind and snow, the divinity of the world twisted for a moment, turning into a dark point that disappeared.

Watching Gongshu Jingjun leave.

Li Che smiled.

With the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit and the Fairy in the Painting as an Immortal Avatar...

"Playing with mechanisms equals losing ambition?"

Raising his hand, his slender, jade-like fingers picked up a snowflake.

But with the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting...

It wasn't just one person playing with mechanisms.

...

...

He returned to the Elder's Courtyard in the Outer Disciple City.

Just entering the courtyard, he smelled a fragrant aroma. Zhang Ya was busy in the kitchen, preparing the braised pork that Xi Xi had been longing for.

Chapter 759: Emperor Xi Xi is astonished by the Great God's talent, Dao Fruit suppresses the Three-point Double-edged Knife (3)

Xi Xi was very nostalgic for her mother's cooking.

Although Old Chen's culinary skills were already wondrous beyond measure, the taste of her mother's cooking still held an irreplaceable position in Xi Xi's heart.

Old Chen was sitting under the eaves in the courtyard, puffing on a dry pipe, with Nie Yang cradling a sword in his arms, accompanied by the equally cold-looking Li Chengzhou sitting beside him.

It was as if they were watching Old Chen swallow clouds and spit fog.

And Xi Xi, squatting beside Li Chengzhou, looked obediently at him cradling the sword.

Seeing his daughter who gazed like a little ruffian, Li Che's mouth twitched.

Xi Xi was so captivated by her looks that she didn't even welcome her own father home?

"Master Nie." Li Che looked towards Nie Yang and nodded.

"Elder Li, just call me Old Nie. As you are an elder of Divine Eagle Ridge and need to frequently travel between Divine Eagle Ridge and Qianyuan Dao City... It's my responsibility to ensure your safety," Nie Yang replied earnestly.

"Give me another half month; I'm about to break through," Nie Yang said coldly.

After breaking through, Nie Yang would immediately attain the state of Sword Energy Blossoming and become a Supreme Grandmaster.

A newly advanced Supreme Grandmaster, even in Dao City, would be considered a top-tier powerhouse, so protecting Li Che should pose no problem.

Unless an assassin used Divine Fetus or a Martial Saint, Nie Yang would be able to hold on for a while until reinforcements from Divine Eagle Ridge could arrive to save them.

"Unless... an attack from the Underworld," Nie Yang added, his eyes solemn.

However, Li Che's family seemed to have very good relations with the Underworld.

The Underworld...

They wouldn't attack Li Che, would they?

"Old Nie, relax, no need to be so tense, and don't put too much pressure on yourself... I, Li Che, have been kind to others throughout my life, honest and upright, acting transparently, there should be no one out to take my life," Li Che said with a warm smile.

Upon hearing this, a faint smile appeared on Nie Yang's face.

Indeed...

He and Li Che were well acquainted.

An extremely honest and straightforward man.

Working at the Qintian Observatory, arriving on time every day, his days were spent either carving or cultivating, a life mundane and ordinary.

Such a man...

Who would think of killing him?

"Dinner's ready!" From the kitchen, Zhang Ya called out with a smile, wrapped in an apron.

Xi Xi immediately stopped looking at Li Chengzhou. Caught between beauty and food, she tended towards the latter.

"Daddy! You're back!" Xi Xi sprang to her feet, suddenly seeing Li Che and exclaimed in surprise.

Li Che really wanted to knock on his daughter's smooth forehead.

"Go call Nurse Momo, and then wash your hands for dinner."

"Old Chen, Old Nie, and Chengfeng, come and join us too," Li Che called out with a smile.

Xi Xi, little as she was, flitted away like a gust of wind.

Sometime later, she came out supporting Nurse Momo from the warm interior of the house.

After dinner.

Li Che, accompanied by Zhang Ya and cradling Xi Xi, had Nie Yang drive them to Divine Talisman Tower to visit the Sect Master's Wife.

Zhang Ya even brought along her specialty braised pork.

"Mom, the Sect Master's Wife, little master, definitely wouldn't like braised pork. She'll be afraid of getting fat and not cute anymore," Xi Xi opined.

"Xi Xi is not afraid; Xi Xi can help the Sect Master's Wife, little master!" Xi Xi declared seriously, her chubby face earnest.

Then, she was gently thumped on the forehead by Zhang Ya.

"Elder Li, we've arrived at the Divine Talisman Tower." Nie Yang reined in the reigns, and the majestic Flood Dragon Horse neighed, slowing down its pace.

Li Che, cradling Xi Xi and holding Zhang Ya's hand, stepped out of the luxurious carriage, thanked Nie Yang, and together they entered the Divine Talisman Tower.

"Come up." As soon as they stepped into Divine Talisman Tower, the cool and authoritative voice of the Sect Master's Wife drifted down from the ninth floor.

Li Che clasped his fist in salute, then ascended with Zhang Ya and Xi Xi towards the upper floors.

Walking through the antique tower, immersed in the rich ink fragrance of the air, they climbed the dragon-shaped wooden staircase and saw mystical yellow vermillion talisman papers quietly mounted inside frames along the corridors.

Li Che moved slowly, his eyes scanning over each talisman, a hint of extraordinary color flashing in his gaze.

Within his chest, the usually serene Dao Fruit of the Fairy in the Painting stirred restlessly.

In his eyes, as if dark ink flowed, he committed every talisman to memory.

"Is this... a Locking God Talisman?" Li Che's eyes slightly sharpened.

It was recorded in the “Da Jing Qingyun Dao Mysterious Talisman Divine Sect Talisman Record.”

The Locking God Talisman consumed both spent and unspent lifespan, also locking one’s Essence, Qi, and Spirit. Once unleashed, its power is tremendously frightening.

However, once all Locking God Talismans are unleashed, they can drain a Divine Talisman Master of their Essence Qi and Spirit in an instant. Powerful yet risky, it is one of the Sect Master’s specialties.

Li Che’s eyes shone, his heart slightly stirred.

Lifespan consumed... locked within the talisman?

However, the Locking God Talisman is a method of infusing oneself into the talisman, which is quite dangerous, similar to Divine Weapon Masters who enter the furnace to forge peerless Divine Weapons.

This is also a method for a Divine Talisman Master to break through their own limits of Talisman Making.

"The Soul Capturing is my Divine Skill... equivalent to my command, I capture their souls, they submit to me, and with a single thought, I can control their life and destruction," he mused.

Soul Capturing was the act of subduing a deceased individual; they were originally dead but could be resurrected with this power. Could the Locking God Talisman be used to lock the lifespan of the captured soul?

This notion sparked a curiosity in Li Che, a desire to test it out.

If it were possible, he would have one more trump card.

At this thought, Li Che closed his eyes slightly, and in his mind, ink seemed to spread like a dense droplet falling into a basin of clear water, instantly diffusing like a dancing dragon.

The patterns of the dancing dragon were just like the Locking God Talisman's patterns...

The Locking God Talisman was one of the Five Elders' Divine Talismans, without any rank designation, because the strength of the Locking God Talisman depended on the amount of lifespan locked.

Li Che opened his eyes slowly, and began to trace the Locking God Talisman in his mind.

Chapter 760: Emperor Xi Xi is astonished by the Great God's talent, Dao Fruit suppresses the Three-point Two-bladed Knife (4)

Normally speaking, a Locking God Talisman is just one piece...

Why would the Sect Master's Wife draw seven Locking God Talismans?

Could it be that she has improved the Locking God Talisman?

A thought flickered through Li Che's mind.

As he traced and copied.

Thump thump thump

The Dao Fruit within the [Fairy in the Painting], beating violently.

It was as if invisible sound waves were slowly diffusing outwards, forming a unique understanding.

...

...

Divine Talisman Tower, ninth floor.

Behind the screen.

A young man in white, holding the petite Sect Master's Wife in his arms, seated her on his laps.

The Sect Master's Wife was very well-behaved, not showing any of the dominance and willfulness she had when suppressing the Dragon Queen Consort.

She was now the sweetest little white flower in the arms of her own man.

The man in white listened quietly to the endless chatter of the Sect Master's Wife.

Living alone in the Divine Talisman Tower, with him in seclusion for a full 60 years, she sometimes felt very lonely, but because of the Locking God Talisman, she did not like to make public appearances or reveal her appearance.

So she bore all the loneliness by herself.

Sometimes, she felt unhappy, but she was very well-behaved.

"Xi Xi is my newly taken disciple! Her talent is exceptional! She even has the flair of this missy from back in the day!"

"My dear husband, aren't you looking to take one last Direct Disciple? I think Xi Xi is quite suitable, let her be apprenticed to you!"

"In the future, Xi Xi is bound to become the number one Divine Talisman Saint of Great Vista! Her achievements will definitely surpass mine!"

The Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha shook her head and kicked her crystal-clear feet.

The young man would occasionally respond with a word.

Suddenly.

The young man's gaze sharpened, he tilted his head slightly, as though a breeze had just brushed across his face.

"Dao Yun?"

"Where did this Dao Yun come from?"

With a thought, the young man immediately captured the image of a family of three, quarreling and bickering as they slowly ascended the stairs.

...

...

Li Che saw the Sect Master's Wife again, appearing only to be three years old, yet her demeanor was incredibly mature.

Her strength was also extremely formidable.

The powerful warning from the Dao Fruit told Li Che that this Sect Master's Wife was terrifyingly strong...

Seven Locking God Talismans, could they really be so fearsomely effective?

"I took Xi Xi as a disciple, I will only teach her the Divine Talisman Technique. As for the assessment of the Sect Master's Direct Disciples, she must still rely on her own strength to strive for it."

While happily eating braised pork, the Sect Master's Wife said.

"I'll let you in on a little secret; the assessment for the Sect Master's Direct Disciples is coming soon, these days must not be wasted!"

The Sect Master's Wife spoke in a low voice, her mouth covered in gravy, squinting her eyes.

Upon hearing this, Li Che's eyes immediately sharpened.

If Xi Xi could become the Direct Disciple of Sect Master, her safety in Qian Yuan Dao City would naturally be without concern.

"Although I know your family has just reunited, the assessment for the Sect Master's Direct Disciple is more important. Although the Sect Master is my man, I cannot be biased and give backdoors. If Xi Xi wants to become a Direct Disciple of the Sect Master, she still has to rightfully pass the assessment."

"In the next few days, Xi Xi will have to come here for cultivation during the day. Considering the braised pork, I'll give her special training!"

The Sect Master's Wife squeezed her little fist and took a big bite of the braised pork, declaring.

Zhang Ya was immediately overjoyed and naturally had no objection, promptly expressing her gratitude.

Li Che also politely smiled and thanked the Sect Master's Wife.

After chatting casually with the Sect Master's Wife for a while, Xi Xi stayed at the Divine Talisman Tower, while Li Che and Zhang Ya took a carriage back to the Elder's Courtyard.

Above the pinnacle of the Divine Talisman Tower.

Snowflakes drifting down.

The young man in white stood still, blending with the snow, standing quietly.

"The Dao Yun... it's gone."

"The suddenly appearing Dao Yun, was it a sudden harmony between heaven and earth, or... artificially sealed?"

"The harmony between heaven and earth, could it have come from that little girl Xi Xi?"

"Xi Xi's talent... is it too monstrous?"

"If not

The young man's eyes were profound, looking at the carriage gradually blurring in the snowstorm, lost in thought.

...

...

Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Outer Disciple City.

Elder's Courtyard.

After saying a few words to Zhang Ya, Li Che entered the spacious study, where many pieces of Spiritual Wood were piled up.

Using wood carving as an excuse, Li Che had asked Zhang Ya and others not to disturb him unless it was necessary.

Once inside the study.

Li Che clenched his five fingers, waiting until the white Flying Thunder Chess Piece in his palm glowed with a cool light.

He was then already in the independent workshop courtyard of Thunder Alley in the Outer City of Qian Yuan Dao City.

The courtyard was quiet, with hazy snow drifting and piling up thickly on the ground.

Li Che sat down cross-legged.

He half-closed his eyes, his gaze landing on his left arm, where his forehead's flesh parted to reveal the Star Plucking Pupil, casting a glow.

He immediately saw the Mythical Weapon that seemed to have melted into his arm.

However, Li Che couldn't grasp that Mythical Weapon, as if his heart and mind sank into it like a stone thrown into the sea without causing any ripples.

"I can't control it... Is it because my cultivation is insufficient?"

"But, can I do like Xi Xi, utilizing the power of the Divine Weapon to refine my body?"

Li Che's eyes focused solemnly.

Xi Xi's body had become extremely strong by refining it with a Divine Weapon, such that now at only five years old, she already possesses a Grandmaster Physique.

Li Che's own Horizontal Refinement was already Unparalleled; if he could obtain the assistance and enhancement of a Mythical Weapon, Divine Weapon Refining Body, he might be able to fully unleash the limits of his physical body.

Within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center, his Divine Sense repeatedly pulled and stirred.

Nevertheless, the Righteous Thunder Evil Extermination Three-pointed Two-blade Sword, as aloof as ever, completely ignored Li Che, even as his Primordial Spirit stimulated it, it remained unmoved.

Although it released a bit of Divinity, which indeed could help Li Che refine his physical body, but...

It was too weak.

The enhancement from that slight bit of Divinity in refining was even less than that of a mosquito's meat.