

A Father 771

Chapter 771: Dao Fruit Level 4 Fairy in the Painting in Bai Yujing, First Mission Strike of Cat Face in the Underworld (2)

Another Dao Fruit underwent transformation, maturity level raised to Level 4, awakening a Divine Skill.

Li Che couldn't help but exhale lightly.

The flickering light in his eyes flowed slowly, and a light screen emerged before him.

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[Name: Li Che]

[Bonds: Li Nuanxi (daughter)]

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (LV5, 2%), Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV5, 8%), Pure Heart (LV4, 86%), Chess Saint (LV4, 76%), Painted Immortal (LV4, 0%), Thunder Magnetism Dao Body (LV2, 1%)]

[Prototype of Divine Skills: Immortal Worker: Thousand Analyzing Hands, Dragon Elephant Vajra – Ascend, Pure Heart – Soul Capturing, Chess Saint – Great Avalanche, Painted Immortal Mo Sha]

[Divine Skills: Star Plucking, Rosy Cloud Lift, God Drawing, Limitless, Bai Yujing]

[Reminder: For each year a bond grows safely, the Dao Tree may bear one Dao Fruit]

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Looking at the maturity level section of the Dao Fruits, each grows differently.

The Pure Heart and Chess Saint's Dao Fruits are close to reaching LV5, but their growth is increasingly slow.

As for the Thunder Magnetism Dao Body, currently at LV2, Li Che has found the path to increase the maturity level of his Dao Fruits.

If he can draw out all eight Six Department Thunder Talismans recorded in the Mysterious Talisman Divine Sect Talisman Book, then he won't have to worry about the Thunder baptism required for the Thunder Magnetism Dao Body.

"Of course, besides that, I still need to gather the Thunder baptisms of three kinds: Spring Thunder, Summer Thunder, and Autumn Thunder."

"And there's also that Five Elders Rank Divine Talisman

Li Che pondered.

Thinking this way, the path to enhance the Thunder Magnetism Dao Body seems quite abundant.

While Li Che was caught in his thoughts.

In the study room.

A violent surge of a powerful energy abruptly erupted.

An abundance of Death Qi and Corpse Qi roared, both majestic yet pure, as if refined and cleansed.

With a thought, the Heaven and Earth chessboard spread its net, completely enveloping the study room.

As the Death Qi and Corpse Qi clashed against it, dust clouds were spontaneously kicked up.

You Liqing's Confining God seemed to let out a low growl.

Gradually, an overwhelmingly powerful aura burst forth from it.

Then, the myriad strands of Death Qi and Corpse Qi suddenly condensed, converging into You Liqing's Confining God body.

Li Che knew, You Liqing's Confining God had completed the refinement of the Corpse God Seal.

Quite efficient, also related to You Liqing enduring the pain.

His gaze swept over to a corner of the study, where a tall figure clad in Golden Armor, emanating rich Death Qi and Corpse Qi, slowly stood up.

"Lord, this subordinate has completed the refinement."

You Liqing saluted with his fist.

Li Che stood up, his gaze landing on You Liqing's Confining God, feeling that within the Confining God's Mud Pill, a Corpse God Seal was spiraling.

"Well done."

Li Che praised.

His hand opened wide, and You Liqing's Confining God instantly turned into a pitch-black Chess Piece, clasped within his palm.

"Perceive well, and if you detect the aura of the Corpse Curse Mark, remind and inform me," Li Che said.

The next moment, the Confining God Chess Piece was placed back onto the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Li Che also understood, to find the Evil Person from the Corpse God Cult hidden within the Divine Sect through such means was not an easy task.

The Qian Yuan Divine Sect, it would not be so easy for the Corpse God Cult to corrode it, the only one infiltrated must be hidden extremely deep.

Furthermore...

Li Che could not recklessly stimulate the Corpse God Seal, which would most likely attract the attention of the Qianyuan Divine Sect Master and the Qiankun plaque at the Mountain Gate containing Dao Essence.

It is difficult to actively search, but once he encounters that hidden Evil Person of the Corpse God Cult, the Corpse God Seal will surely react, and he will be able to find them.

Stretching lazily, Li Che finished today's carving.

He exited the study, as snow fluttered down, and coldness surged.

The accumulated flakes on the black-tiled eaves dripped down.

Li Che passed through the corridor and returned to his room, where boiling water flowed through the metal pipes, emitting warmth, maintaining an extremely comfortable temperature inside the room.

Zhang Ya and Xi Xi were fast asleep.

Li Che glanced at his deeply sleeping wife and daughter, and the corner of his lips curved into a slight smile.

He had grown stronger, the strength to protect his family, increased yet again.

Quietly lying in bed, accompanied by the rustling of cold snow outside.

A family, embracing in sleep.

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Qian Yuan Dao City.

Inner City.

Liuxiang Lane, small courtyard.

This was the courtyard where Li Che's family once lived; since they moved into the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Mountain Gate, the courtyard was temporarily vacant.

However, Li Qingshan did not follow Li Che's family into the Mountain Gate, so for the time being, he was staying in the courtyard.

The green robe fluttered in the misty snow, and in the vast emptiness of the courtyard, Li Qingshan gripped the Ram Horn Hammer, releasing his thunderous Divinity, practicing his Martial Arts!

Hu hu hu—

As the Ram Horn Hammer danced, the airflow in the courtyard began to furiously whirl around, a Divine Gang snapped into life, then, like a blood-colored lightning bolt, it darted between his arms.

The scorching Qi-Blood rose, melting the snow, turning it into rain that poured down heavily, soaking the courtyard.

In the foggy haziness, electric currents interwoven and streaked.

Li Qingshan's stooped figure was already tall and straight, his eyes sharp as lightning, his hair flying, his aura momentous.

Behind him, a Thunderstrike Exorcising Godly Physique roared to life, wings unfurling, thunder booming!

His fingers snapped continuously, the Divine Attribute activated, and Li Qingshan's Qi-Blood thrusted forth, as if there were Dragon Shadows slicing through the snow.

"One with the Heavenly Dragons!"

After a long while, Li Qingshan finished his practice and stood, his Qi-Blood roiling vibrantly.

"This newly acquired Eight Heavenly Dragons Sky-Lifting Hammer is a Martial Saint Ultimate Study, definitely much more difficult than the Grandmaster's Ultimate Study of Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers."

Chapter 772: Dao Fruit Level 4 Fairy in the Painting in Bai Yujing, First Mission Strike of Cat Face in the Underworld (3)

"However, my talent seems to be more formidable than before

Li Qingshan stroked his beard with a smile, squinting his eyes.

Successfully condensing a Heavenly Dragon meant that he had entered the threshold of the Martial Saint Ultimate Study.

Glancing at the sky, Li Qingshan's eyes flickered.

"Having been immersed these past days, the incident of slaying You Liqing from the Underworld last time has also completely passed."

Li Qingshan stood with his hands behind his back, his green robe fluttering in the wind.

He couldn't help but recall that day in the yard when the Earthly Hell Thunder Dragon expressed admiration for him.

He raised his hand, and three black Chess Pieces floated.

These three Chess Pieces represented the combat power of three Master of Divine Gang level...

Now all commanded by him, Cat Face.

"Now, behind me... stands the Underworld."

"Suppressing Evil and Punishing Evil!"

"The evil in the human world, in my eyes, is like dust

"It's time to sweep the dust, and restore clarity to the world."

Li Qingshan exhaled a breath of turbid air.

The next moment, he changed into a black robe and carefully took out a refined cat face mask from his bosom, covering his face meticulously.

Whoosh

The whole person shot out, shattering the wind and snow, blending into the darkness.

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The darkness was profound, and white snow gently fell.

The black robe with the cat face billowed, the whole person silently leaped up, suppressing both his Qi-Blood and Divinity completely.

That's because he was clutching a Thunder Chess Piece in the palm of the Cat Face.

This Thunder Chess Piece, bestowed by the senior Thunder Dragon from the high ranks of the Underworld, was not only a life-saving teleportation means but also helped him conceal his Qi-Blood and restrain his aura.

Achieving a peerless Breath Concealment technique between heaven and earth.

Li Qingshan finally knew, the peerless Breath Concealment technique of the Netherworld Ox Demon was thanks to this Chess Piece.

Passing through Inner City and stepping onto the streets of Outer City, he walked concealed in the darkness.

Li Qingshan was immensely thrilled.

Breath Concealment was originally his greatest flaw, having once been mercilessly mocked by Nan Lihuo; but now, he had rectified it.

"Tiger Whale Gang, one of the three major gangs in Outer City under the jurisdiction of the Mystic Whale Gang, one of the rapidly rising gangs in recent years with an extensive scope of operations, but suspected to be affiliated with the Corpse God Cult

Under the cat face mask, Li Qingshan's eyes were bright and penetrating.

He sorted out the information about the Tiger Whale Gang he had been investigating recently.

As one of the three major factions of the Outer Sect, the Mystic Whale Gang was not something he, Cat Face, could provoke alone.

Inside the Mystic Whale Gang was an Innate Great Grandmaster, but the Tiger Whale Gang, as a subordinate power, only had one Grandmaster of Divine Gang level as its leader.

This level of evil...

Cat Face can punish it!

Bang

A snowflake floating down was suddenly shattered into powder by Li Qingshan.

The entire person silently rushed out, quickly arriving at the headquarters of the Tiger Whale Gang.

With his strong ability to conceal his breath, Li Qingshan, wearing the cat face mask, easily infiltrated into the Tiger Whale Gang.

The heavy, pungent smell of burning black oil torches filled the air.

Zhang He, the leader of the Tiger Whale Gang, sat on the Taishi Chair, his explosive muscles trembling as veins bulged. He was quietly listening to several Hall Masters organizing and reporting on business revenue.

In Qianyuan Dao City, living is not an easy task.

Zhang He, even though he had retired from the Divine Guard Army, had still given up too much over the years and eventually became the leader of the Tiger Whale Gang controlling eight hundred followers.

He also seized a great opportunity to break through to the Great Grandmaster level of Divine Gang.

Quietly listening to the business reports.

Enjoying the benefits his conquered territory brought him, Zhang He's lips curled slightly.

Suddenly, this slight curve stiffened.

"Who?!"

He abruptly opened his eyes, his whiskers bristling, his gaze electric.

His slender eyes, as sharp and ruthless as a venomous snake!

Zhang He, who had broken into the Divine Might Realm by a stroke of luck and the promotion of important figures, was always very vigilant.

He knew too well that it was easy to conquer a realm but hard to defend it.

Although Qianyuan Dao City seemed calm on the surface, in reality, it was teeming with powerful individuals...

No one knows when one might silently perish.

Just like the slaughter that happened in Outer City before, led by the Underworld.

Zhang He knew his deeds would not allow him to escape unscathed; sooner or later, someone would come knocking, so he was always on guard!

Just now, Zhang He sensed an extremely dangerous scent!

It was a keen intuition developed from licking blood off the edge of a knife!

"Tiger Whale Gang leader Zhang He, acting outrageously, colluding with the Corpse God Cult, once cruelly murdered a family of ten from next door, selling their bodies... utterly unforgivable, must be punished!"

A faint voice suddenly came from all around.

Zhang He "tensed" up from the Taishi Chair and stood up.

His gaze sharpened.

From the darkness over the distant high wall, a hunched and feeble figure walked out slowly with hands behind his back.

As he walked, his spine gradually straightened, and a cat face mask, amidst the thick night and swirling snow, revealed a hint of ferocity and coldness.

With a grasp of his five fingers, a Ram Horn Hammer with flashing thunder slipped out from his sleeve, tightly held by his hook-like fingers.

"Who are you?"

Zhang He coldly shouted, his robust muscles suddenly exploded as if bursting open, his vast Qi-Blood surged, and a whip of Divine Gang lashed out.

Zhang He also sprang into action immediately.

Netherworld Ox Demon?

No, not that!

Ox Demon, Horse Face, Black and White Impermanence... none of these seem right?

Cat Face?

Does the Underworld have a Cat Face?

Zhang He frowned. In the intelligence reports from the Underworld, there didn't seem to be any record of this Cat Face.

However, Zhang He had already sensed the crisis and without any hesitation, he took immediate action, his face grotesquely fierce!

Chapter 773: Dao Fruit Level 4 Fairy in the Painting in Bai Yujing, First Mission Strike of Cat Face in the Underworld (4)

Watching the raging approach of Zhang He.

Under the Cat Face mask, Li Qingshan's pupils were indifferent as his five fingers clenched and he threw out three chess pieces.

As if planting beans to summon soldiers.

Three twisted black shadows instantly darted out.

With a fierce stomp, Zhang He's vast Qi-Blood erupted, like an angry whale roaring and viciously slapping its tail forward!

Boom!!!

The ground exploded in an instant, fine cracks interweaved everywhere, and pebbles shattered and shot out!

Zhang He's Divine Gang was nearly crushed, a fierce wound appeared on his neck, and his body fiercely retreated to the ground before crazily shooting outside.

"Three Master of Divine Gang Great Grandmasters!"

No!

It's four!

Including that Underworld Cat Face!

"The Underworld dictates your death in the witching hour, who dares let you see the dawn

A faint voice drifted out from underneath the Cat Face mask.

In an instant, a Heavenly Dragon stretched across the sky, its robust Divine Gang rampaging and violently sweeping away all the shattered fragments in the courtyard.

The Cat Face holding the Ram Horn Hammer, his body flickered, interweaved with electric currents, brutally smashing all the turbulent airflows, killing towards the bloodied Zhang He!

Four Master of Divine Gang Great Grandmasters surrounding and killing a Master of Divine Gang Great Grandmaster who had just recently made a breakthrough.

Zhang He's eyes were blood red!

"Underworld!!!"

He had long known this day would come, but he never thought it would come so swiftly.

With a roar, Zhang He's body suddenly burst forth with dazzling silver light!

Cursed Silver Corpse!

Li Qingshan's black hair flew about, and his eyes sparkled with coldness and excitement, indeed, he had not sought in vain!

Let the dust and evil of this world dissipate from this day forth!

Underworld Cat Face!

Charge!

With thunder, shatter the darkness!

Suppressing Evil and Punishing Evil!

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Daoist Master Mansion.

Dragon Queen Consort Ao Yuxin sat quietly in the leisure pavilion, with Little Dragon Girl Ao Qingqing obediently standing by her side.

She sneaked a glance at her aunt but noticed that her aunt's face no longer showed any sign of happiness or sorrow.

"The Young Taoist Master just sent a message, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master has emerged from seclusion, it seems... the Sect Master's final test for selecting direct disciples will soon begin."

The Dragon Queen Consort's eyes flickered as she looked at Ao Qingqing.

"These days, you've focused on cultivation, striving to trigger the power of your bloodline at least once so that the Dragon God's Eyes can transform."

"Being proficient in harnessing the power of your Dragon Blood will give you a competitive edge in the Sect Master's direct disciple assessment."

The Dragon Queen Consort gently stroked Ao Qingqing's hair and spoke softly.

"Like the current leader on the Qian Yuan Divine Sect True Inheritor List, Chi Kuang, a direct disciple of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master, from the Barbarian Clan of the Da Li Royal Court

"The Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master teaches without discrimination, even a barbarian from Da Li has the opportunity to enter his tutelage, our Dragon God Clan... certainly has a chance as well."

Ao Qingqing obediently nodded: "Auntie, Qingqing understands."

"You have no shortage of competitors, such as those Divine Children on the Divine Sect Chu Long List, most are capable of posing a threat to you

"Take Lv Qingxuan, the top of the Chu Long List, who resonated with the Sword Immortal Temple God and obtained 70% of the Temple God Divinity... His Sword Dao talent is said to be even higher than that of Yellow Sword Wine."

"There's also Yang Yi, second on the Chu Long List, who at the mere age of nine, already boasts the achievement of a Divine Archer who has slain Divine Symbol Cultivators

"Third on the Chu Long List, Li Nuanxi

Upon mentioning this name, the Dragon Queen Consort's eyes suddenly narrowed, faintly brimming with a surge of murderous intent.

It was this girl...

She was the one who caused the Sect Master's Wife to suppress her with a Locking God Talisman and made You Liqing sacrifice himself to defend, suffering serious injuries...

It gave the nefarious Underworld an opportunity to take advantage, ultimately killing You Liqing!

The mastermind...

It was this girl indeed!

The Dragon Queen Consort felt her blood rush to her head, the murderous intent surging uncontrollably.

Suddenly.

The Princess Consort's gaze sharpened, and a chillingly cold murderous intent burst forth, freezing the surroundings up to ten miles centered around the pavilion.

"The Underworld

"It has finally appeared!"

The pupils of the Dragon Queen Consort's blue eyes suddenly dilated, reflecting a flow of light.

She stood up, her graceful figure instantly launching forward, shattering the snowstorm and vanishing within the pavilion.

Only leaving the Little Dragon Girl, Ao Qingqing, standing somewhat bewilderedly.

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Thunder Alley.

A solitary workshop courtyard.

The night was deep, the wind was sharp, snow swirling wildly!

Humming—

Li Che's body swelled like Tower Mountain, his muscles piled up like boulders, veins throbbing violently as if roaring with deafening thunder!

His hand gripped tight, the Eight Treasure Mysterious Gold Thunder Dragon Stick shone with golden light, innate True Gang rampaged and quivered, winding around the Thunder Dragon Stick.

With a heavy step taken, the air seemed to shatter instantly!

The long stick spun at high speed, abruptly twisting and jabbing, as if piercing the air to create a vacuum!

Divine Seed, Demon Python Spear!

This was one of the Divine Seed Martial Arts that Li Che had acquired from You Liqing.

The difficulty of Divine Seed Martial Arts was not trivial, and even with the Horizontal Refinement comprehension of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, the cultivation was far from easy.

After all, with an immense talent like You Liqing, it took him sixty years to cultivate just two Divine Seed Martial Arts.

"Exhale

"Inhale

In the space of a breath.

The quivering tendons in Li Che's body slowly settled, as his Essence, Qi, and Spirit gradually subdued.

The vast Qi-Blood that permeated the courtyard was wholly absorbed by him.

"This Divine Seed Martial Arts has reached Minor Accomplishment... mainly thanks to the pointers from You Liqing in person, the progress indeed has been much faster."

Stowing the Treasure Stick away, Li Che sat cross-legged amidst the stormy winds, his black hair dancing wildly.

He took out a Lower Five Elders Divine Crystal and slowly began to siphon the Divinity within.

Suddenly.

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Li Che's action of preparing to absorb the Divinity Crystal halted abruptly as his eyes became sharp and focused.

With a thought, he submerged his consciousness into the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

With a flick of his finger, a streak of white light burst forth, immediately revealing an image atop the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Within the image.

It was Li Qingshan wearing the Cat Face mask, Suppressing Evil and Punishing Evil.

These were things Li Che would also do.

However, with Li Qingshan doing them on his behalf, Li Che was happy to have it easy.

But...

The Thunder Chess Piece was reminding Li Che that at this moment, Li Qingshan was encountering tremendous danger.

"Danger?"

"Li Qingshan, who controls the Thunder Chess Piece... what danger could he face?"

Li Che's eyes narrowed sharply.

The next moment, his body, which had been sitting cross-legged, shot up to its feet.

Humming boom—

A circle of blood-colored Qi waves exploded around him.

Two fingers came together, ripping through the air.

He took his conical hat, black robe, and the adorable Cute Bull Mask, covering his face with it.

...

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Zhang He's Cursed Silver Corpse body burst open, and under the siege of four Masters of Divine Gang, it was eventually blown apart.

A head was chopped off, thick and dark blood spraying out.

Li Qingshan, wearing the Cat Face mask, swept over the scene with cold eyes. The Ram Horn Hammer in his hand was instantly wrapped in intertwining Thunder Arcs and shot out at breakneck speed.

Smashing the heads of Tiger Whale Gang members stained with fresh blood to pieces.

"Kill them, leave none alive."

Li Qingshan pressed down on the Cat Face mask.

Raising his hand, he grasped the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer that returned like a boomerang, with blood dripping down.

Indifferently, he spoke to the three Chess Pieces turned Master of Divine Gang Confining God.

These three Confining God figures were golden-tier Assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion, professionals in killings.

At Li Qingshan's command.

The three promptly turned into black shadows darting out.

However, in the moment the three Confining God Killers darted out.

Thud thud thud thud—

Li Qingshan's eyes suddenly narrowed; he only felt a terrifying pressure like a mountain tsunami, suddenly coming from the sky, covering the entire Tiger Whale Gang's stronghold courtyard.

His heart felt as if it was viciously grasped by some terrifying power.

He turned his gaze towards the surroundings of the base.

One figure after another appeared out of nowhere, like sharp spears standing rigidly on the surrounding courtyard walls.

An irresistible pressure, like a tidal wave from all directions, was coming at him, almost suffocating him!

Like a docile deer quietly grazing in the forest, targeted by a hunter with both hands covered in fresh blood.

"Underworld... Cat Face?"

"There's a Cat Face in the Underworld too?"

"Anyway, it's all Underworld... "

"Finally, we've been waiting."

"This time... With the Heaven and Earth Net set, let's see how you escape?"

Cold and hoarse voices came from the figures on the walls surrounding them.

Boom rumble rumble!

In the Heavenly Dome above, dark clouds rolled with electric snakes churning, suddenly casting boundless white light.

Li Qingshan felt somewhat dizzy, but with the illumination of the winter thunder, he looked.

He saw figures in black robes, wearing Three Flowers masks, their strong Qi-Blood concealed, causing the air to almost freeze.

Figures with a dark jade-like flow all over them, emitting a subtle aura of Death Qi and Corpse Qi.

Figures surrounded by flying Xuanhuang Talisman Papers, each bursting with tremendous oppressive Divinity!

In the distance, with blood-colored Dragon Shadows, teeming with killing intent, a graceful figure rushed over with lightning speed.

Hunters from the Hunting God Pavilion at the Three Flowers Rakshasa rank?

The Curse Jade Corpse from the Corpse God Cult?!

The Su Family's Five Elders Lower God Talisman Masters?!

And...

The Dragon Queen Consort?!

What an incredible lineup?!

Is the Cat Face from the Underworld's first mission intended to leave a lifelong scar that cannot be erased?!

Just a Cat Face, what merits and abilities does he have?!

Chapter 775: The Underworld Stronghold Mo City Exposed, Merciless Demon Python Attempts to Kill Princess Consort

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

The scorching and majestic breath intertwined and soared into the sky, causing the snowflakes that were frozen in the cold to instantly dissolve, turning into torrents of flowing water!

Thunder roared and lightning flashed across the sky, interweaving beams of electricity tore through the night, illuminating the entire Qianyuan Taoist City.

The base of the Tiger Whale Gang.

Had almost become a place of certain death.

One after another, the incredibly dreadful and majestic breaths enveloped the area within a ten-mile radius centered on the Tiger Whale Gang's base, as if an invisible force twisted the sky, causing the falling raindrops to automatically slant away.

Li Qingshan, wearing a Cat Face mask, only felt a kind of despair that even seemed to freeze his blood.

The unparalleled oppressive force of the Rank made him feel utterly suffocated!

Hunting God Pavilion, Three Flowers Demon Slayer Assassins!

Because the Hunting God Pavilion had stationed itself in Golden Light Prefecture before, they had also sent powerhouses to get in touch with Li Qingshan.

Therefore, Li Qingshan was also clear about the division of the Assassins' Ranks in the Hunting God Pavilion.

A Golden-faced Killer was equivalent to a Master of Divine Gang, a Jade-faced Killer was an Innate Great Grandmaster, and some top Jade-faced Killers possessed Top Three Flowers Cultivation.

Above the Jade-faced Killers were Assassins of the Three Flowers Rakshasa Rank, each one a top assassin meticulously trained by the Hunting God Pavilion.

They must reach the pinnacle in both the Martial Path and the Divine Path.

Martial Arts Three Flowers Gathering at the Top Supreme Grandmaster, and the Divine Path at Fetal Breath Transformation Level!

An assassin of Three Flowers Rakshasa Rank was equivalent to a You Liqing.

Of course, they definitely wouldn't be as strong as You Liqing in a direct fight, but the other party was an assassin...

Their methods even more sinister and ruthless!

Li Qingshan was entirely numb.

Aside from the Three Flowers Rakshasa Rank assassin, there was also the Corpse God Cult's Curse Jade Corpse... similarly a powerhouse on par with a Top Three Flowers Supreme Grandmaster.

And besides these two...

There were also the Five Elders Lower God Talisman Masters!

And, that terrifyingly murderous Dragon Queen Consort...

Such a lineup...

If people didn't know better, they would think it was targeting a Martial Saint!

Am I, Netherworld Cat Face, possessing such clout?

Am I, Netherworld Cat Face, comparable to a Martial Saint!

Li Qingshan took a deep breath, three Confining God Killers congregated by his side.

But even so, he still had little power to resist, still unable to stand against that terrifyingly powerful lineup!

Dragon Queen Consort floated down gracefully, her whole body seemingly glowing, each inch of her Blood and Flesh trembling faintly, her long eyelashes constantly quivering, revealing the insane killing intent beneath her eyes!

The Underworld...

The Underworld!

She once swore to kill every member of the Underworld, therefore...

She would not spare any member of the Underworld!

"Netherworld Cat Face?"

"You're actually... from the Underworld?"

Dragon Queen Consort Ao Yuxin landed on a towering wall, a faint manifestation of Dragon Scales seemed to appear on her brightly glowing skin, as she opened her mouth to speak.

The breath she exhaled through her mouth and nose seemed to penetrate gold and crack stone, displaying the powerful Physical Body strength of the Dragon God Clan's bloodline.

Almost at the terror of Half-step Martial Saint Level Physical Body, it was as if all falling raindrops evaporated into mist.

Behind her, a huge and slender True Dragon Shadow took form, stretching over ten zhang long, coiling and entwining, with a body as long as a crocodile and the appearance of a horned Python, the massive Dragon Shadow danced wildly behind the Dragon Queen Consort, giving a long majestic call!

Crack crack!

In the sky above, the leaden clouds rumbled with thunder, lighting up the entire Qianyuan Taoist City!

Sweat beads involuntarily formed on Li Qingshan's forehead.

His hand gripped the Ram's Horn Sky Shatterer, the immense pressure making him lack even the strength to swing the hammer.

No other reason, the gap was just too big.

What he was most proud of was merely his Mastery of Divine Gang Cultivation, while Dragon Queen Consort...

In terms of Physical Body constitution, as a member of the Dragon God Clan, she was incredibly gifted, at the level of Half-step Martial Saint, only needing to break through the Dragon Barrier to leap over the Dragon Gate and achieve the Martial Saint Rank!

And in terms of Divinity, the Dragon God Clan was no weaker, with Dragon Queen Consort also possessing Fetal Breath Transformation Level power.

Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha could easily suppress Dragon Queen Consort because Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha was truly powerful, her Divine Talisman Technique even reaching the Divine Talisman Half-Saint Rank!

But what was he, Li Qingshan?

What did he count as?

However, Li Qingshan quickly calmed down, his erect figure suddenly stooped, hands behind his back, his black robe fluttering in the wind.

"Since you've found out... there's no point in pretending anymore."

"Netherworld Cat Face, at your service, Peaceful Princess."

"Is Princess Consort joining hands with the Corpse God Cult's Evil People to deal with me, Cat Face?"

Li Qingshan said indifferently.

Although he had already been crushed in terms of spirit, he could not bow down in terms of momentum.

First to cast aspersions.

Moreover, Li Qingshan was clutching the Thunder Chess Piece given by Lord Lei Long, ready to escape at any moment.

With this in mind, Li Qingshan completely relaxed.

With a way to escape, he felt confident.

And even if he couldn't escape, so what?

Li Qingshan gave a sudden smile, dusted off his black robe, and beneath the mask of Cat Face, his eyes were utterly calm, deep and profound, displaying his unflappable spirit in the face of an avalanche.

It was just death, after all.

Huh?

In the distance, standing around the enclosures, blocking all of Cat Face's possible escape routes, the members of the Hunting God Pavilion, Corpse God Cult, Su Family, and Dragon Queen Consort, all showed a hint of surprise.

This Netherworld Cat Face, he's actually so tough?

Dragon Queen Consort with her dancing Dragon Shadow behind her, said coldly: "Where are the Netherworld Ox Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, and Black and White Impermanence?!"

Chapter 776: The Underworld Stronghold Mo City Exposed, Merciless Demon Python Attempts to Kill Princess Consort (2)

"Where is the Netherworld cultivators' base located?"

The Dragon Queen Consort asked in a chilling manner.

"Heh heh heh

"Princess Consort... show mercy, do not rush to kill. Capture them first, then interrogate slowly."

"This old man has laid out eight Wind Stabilizing God Talismans around here, all are Five Elders Lower Divine Talismans. Let's see if this 'Cat Face from the Netherworld' can break through this Calming Storm God Talisman Array I've set up with their unique Art of Teleportation from the Netherworld."

The hunchbacked, extremely aged Five Elders Lower God Talisman Master from Su Family, spoke in a raspy voice that echoed around.

His words were filled with playfulness and jest.

This Divine Talisman Master was extremely satisfied with his Wind Calming God Talisman Array.

As an elder powerhouse of the Su Family, he was naturally extremely furious about the recent incidents befalling the Su family.

Especially since Divine Sculpture Master Su Huaiming was his own younger brother.

The two brothers, one following the Way of Divine Talismans and the other the Divine Sculpture Path, have been thoroughly nurtured by the resources of the three-thousand-year-old Su Family heritage, both reaching the status of Lower Five Elders Divine Sculpture Masters.

This was a very high level, with a chance to leap into the Half-Saint Level!

However...

Su Huaiming ended up dead!

Killed by an ambush from the Netherworld!

Indeed, the Su Family had determined through investigation that it wasn't the Corpse God Cult but the Netherworld itself!

Su Helian died by the hands of the Netherworld, and now Su Huaiming has also perished at the hands of a Netherworld assassin!

How could the Su Family tolerate this?

Hence, Divine Talisman Master Su Huaiyin finally resolved to take action personally.

And upon making a move, he did so wholeheartedly!

Netherworld Cat Face?

Merely a Divine Gang Grandmaster?

Let's set up eight pieces of Five Elders Lower Wind Calming Talisman first!

Primarily, that uniquely magical, shadowless and traceless Teleportation Technique of the Netherworld lineage indeed causes headaches for many.

Being able to move with such Teleportation freely within Qianyuan Dao City, such a technique, presumably only a precious Small Movement Talisman crafted by a Divine Talisman Half-Saint of the Five Elders Middle Rank could achieve this, right?

Therefore, in order to capture this Netherworld Cat Face...

The Su Family has invested heavily, not holding back in the slightest, directly deploying eight Five Elders Lower Wind Calming Talismans!

Sealing the void, nowhere to escape!

Let's capture this Netherworld Cat Face first!

Meanwhile, on another side.

Li Qingshan felt the hairs on his back stand on end the moment the Su Family's Divine Talisman Master spoke.

He looked at those eight talismans floating up, sealing off eight directions, quietly burning Mystic Yellow Talisman Paper.

He felt as though everything between heaven and earth had solidified.

The air, the Divinity, the breeze... all seemed to be frozen, as if an immense Divine Skills had fixated them!

Li Qingshan, sweating profusely, thought, “Really?”

Eight pieces of Five Elders’ Lower Divine Talismans?

Is that necessary?!

Beneath Li Qingshan’s Cat Face mask, a trace of unease finally emerged.

The Thunder Chess Piece given to him by Thunder Dragon Boss was Li Qingshan’s biggest reliance for escape.

But now, this reliance...

Seemed to have been anticipated by the adversary!

Li Qingshan’s expression subtly changed, he suddenly stepped back, his toes sharply tapping down!

Spreading his five fingers then fiercely clenching them, a white chess piece burst forth, brilliant light within the palm, forcefully impacting the Flying Thunder Chess Piece he was clutching.

Buzzing—

Li Qingshan felt the sealed space around him slightly tremble.

...

...

Thunder Alley.

Independent workshop courtyard.

Perhaps due to the fierce Qi-Blood surging into the clouds, causing the cloud snow to begin melting, transforming into raindrops falling down.

The raindrops pattered continuously, striking the edge of the bamboo hat, instantly splashing explosively.

Li Che, tall and stout with a Bull Demon Mask, pressed down his bamboo hat.

Beneath the mask, his eyes seemed to reflect thousands of streaming lights.

The moment Li Qingshan grasped the Flying Thunder Chess Piece, Li Che felt the message from the Chess Saint Dao Fruit, thumping suddenly, conveying its message.

"The opponent indeed came prepared, having laid a Heaven and Earth Net early on, awaiting the Netherworld cultivators

"Hunting God Pavilion, Corpse God Cult, Su Family, and the Dragon Queen Consort

"The enemies of the Netherworld have all gathered neatly."

Under the mask, Li Che's lips slightly curved into a smile.

"Using eight pieces of Five Elders' Lower Wind Calming Talismans to seal space, coagulate the field

"Even the top-tier Escape Techniques can't operate at this moment, trapping people with no means to escape!"

"However

"The connection between the Heaven and Earth Chessboard and the Flying Thunder Chess Piece has not yet been severed; it's still able to perform Teleportation."

"Only now, it can't achieve instantaneous Teleportation as before

"Eight pieces of Five Elders' Lower Wind Calming, such a lockdown, roughly needs three breaths of time to teleport away."

"Three breaths of time... enough time for Senior Qingshan to be dismantled a hundred times by these powerful adversaries."

This is still under the improved maturity of the Chess Saint Dao Fruit, having reached level 4.

If it were before, with such measures employed by the adversary, the countdown time might even stretch to ten breaths!

Ten breaths' countdown time.

Facing such a lineup for a slaughter, it's no different from waiting for death.

"Ultimately, it's because I'm too weak

Li Che murmured.

From this encounter where the Cat Face faced such powerful adversaries and a Heaven and Earth Net, he reflected deeply, summarizing, innovating, learning from the imminent lesson of his only teammate, Cat Face, about to be killed by the enemy.

Li Che indulged in deep self-reflection.

However, the next moment, Li Che's backbone stiffened, his brow Mud Pill opened, Star Plucking Pupil activating!

In an instant, the Chess Saint Dao Fruit within his chest throbbed intensely.

Chapter 777: Underworld Base Mo City Exposed, Ruthless Demon Python Kills Princess Consort (3)

Boom!!!

Li Che suddenly raised his head, beneath his towering, mountain-like physique, his eyes burst forth with a brilliantly dazzling golden light!

In an instant, the Heaven and Earth chessboard connected with the Cat Face's Thunder Chess Piece.

Spanning the void, establishing a mysterious connection!

At the same time, his arm, as tough as steel and iron and covered with dragon-like bulging veins, violently raised, with a grab of his five fingers, he fiercely clenched his fist.

In the palm of his hand, a drop of ink as black as the deepest night quietly floated like mixed among rain droplets.

Within the ink drop, it seemed as though an entire city was contained!

With a bang, the rainwater and air in front of him instantly exploded!

...

...

Under the Cat Face mask, Li Qingshan's eyes slightly narrowed!

The next moment, he felt a relaxation in the space, as if an invisible connection was established somewhere in the void.

He suddenly raised his head.

And felt a vast, translucent chessboard abruptly appear above the entire courtyard.

The interwoven chessboard above, with black and white chess pieces scattered across it like a star-filled sky, adorned with dazzling stars.

Not just Cat Face Li Qingshan.

The Hunting God Pavilion's Three Flowers Rakshasa, the Corpse God Cult's Curse Jade Corpse, Su Family's Divine Talisman Master, and the Dragon Queen Consort all raised their heads.

Su Family's Divine Talisman Master's eyes involuntarily flickered with a different hue!

"What is... this?!"

An ethereal chessboard emerged intermittently.

"Damn it!"

Su Family's Divine Talisman Master Su Huaiyin, controlling eight Wind Calming Talismans, finally felt something, and his face, wrinkled and grooved like thousand-year-old tree bark, showed a flash of anger and shock!

"What the hell is this?!"

"Eight Lower Five Elders' [Wind Calming Talismans] can't stabilize it?!"

A look of gravity and horror, also emerged in the eyes of this Divine Talisman Master as he roared in fury!

Eight Lower Five Elders' Wind Calming Talismans, sealing off space and time from all directions!

This kind of method, unless it's a Divine Fetus Practitioner skilled in the Art of Teleportation, could forcefully break through!

"There really is a Divine Fetus behind the Underworld

This Divine Talisman Master Su Huaiyin from the Su Family, shouted angrily.

The next moment, he violently formed a seal with both hands.

From his talisman bag at his waist, one after another, Mystic Yellow Divine Talismans soared into the sky!

"Six Divisions Upper Position Talisman, Water Cutting!"

"Cut it down for me!"

Humming sounds

A total of eighteen Six Divisions Upper Position Talismans flew into the sky, turning into a terrifyingly huge cleaver, seemingly about to completely sever the connection between the Heaven and Earth chessboard and Cat Face!

On the other side.

Dragon Queen Consort's hair flew wildly, and the moment she saw the Heaven and Earth chessboard, her eyes fiercely narrowed.

The next moment, her incredibly strong physical body already took a step with her long legs, landing in just one step.

Bang

The air suddenly exploded into concentric circles of white waves.

That was the appearance of air currents being shattered before they could disperse!

The Princess Consort's black hair dramatically swung back, her horns radiating terrifying Dragon Power, her deep blue, mirror-like eyes reflecting an overwhelming killing intent!

The Dragon Queen Consort's overwhelming killing intent surged nonstop, continuously blasting several circles of white air waves, in less than half a breath's time, and she already landed beside Cat Face.

Her fingers had already turned into Dragon Claws, shattering the air itself!

She ferociously slapped towards Cat Face Li Qingshan's figure, intending to directly crush Li Qingshan's internal organs, all his acupoints, and his Great Bodily Elixir!

At the same time, an overwhelmingly fierce Divinity burst forth from her deep blue eyes.

From her eyes burst forth a deep blue light, entirely formed from condensed Divinity, sharpened with cutting force, harshly aiming for Li Qingshan's Brow Niwan Inner Scene.

Seeking to completely negate the Cultivation of Underworld's Cat Face!

To shatter both his Martial Path and Divinity!

To render Cat Face a cripple, so he couldn't continue to use the Secret Technique of Movement to teleport away.

The Dragon Queen Consort believed that such a powerful movement secret technique definitely requires Cultivation as support; without Cultivation, no matter how exquisite the technique, it's useless!

Li Qingshan's eyes completely lost their light, facing the Dragon Queen Consort, with the half-step Martial Saint's powerful Dragon God Clan physique, swung out a claw.

He only felt as if the entire world had lost its color!

Feeling like all the light had been obliterated!

He could no longer see light!

That was a momentary blindness caused by the immense Rank oppression and shock!

Compared to the Dragon Queen Consort, his Cultivation... was too weak.

Just like how mortals cannot look directly at deities, when there's a huge disparity in Cultivation, the opponent's aura and might, fully unleashed in an instant, can directly crush the viewer's eyes!

Can't block it...

Can't block it at all.

Am I going to die?

Is this the end of my sinful life as the Underworld's Cat Face?

Suddenly.

The white Thunder Chess Piece that Li Qingshan was clutching in his hand suddenly turned into an extremely thick black color.

The transition from black to white was just in a moment!

In a flash!

An extremely dense black burst forth, like a huge ancient black city gate, slowly open a crack, fully pulling Li Qingshan's figure into it.

"What?!"

"What is this now?!"

The Dragon Queen Consort's eyes suddenly condensed, a terrifying punch suddenly accelerated, and mountain-topping strength smashed down on top of the dark vortex!

Bang!!!

The terrifying power violently unleashed, the overwhelmingly fierce Martial Dao Will belonging to the Dragon God Lineage, like a towering tidal wave, harshly smashed down!

Bang Bang Bang!!

In an instant, the fists' might exploded, bursting with extremely dazzling brilliance!

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Blazing like the Great Sun, vast like hanging clouds!

The dense ink mist exploded directly, torn apart by the extreme Qi-Blood and strength, and the terrifying, unrestrained punch from the Dragon Queen Consort smashed fiercely onto the stronghold of the Tiger Whale Gang!

Boom!!!

As if a high-yield Guanyin Lotus Bullet was instantly detonated, the entire courtyard of the Tiger Whale Gang's stronghold seemed to be a dragon turning over, completely rolling up with web-like cracks constantly expanding; hissing steam burst forth from the cracked ground!

Huge waves of mud, sand, and stones surged up, lifting a curtain several meters high!

A tangible shockwave pounded the air, setting off spreading white waves like concentric circles, stirring the entire courtyard into a churning sea of air currents in an instant!

The Dragon Queen Consort stood amidst the tumultuous, shattered ground.

Her hair wildly flying, her azure eyes filled with fury and indignation!

Gone?!

Disappeared!

The Underworld Cat Face... vanished into thin air?

Teleportation Technique?

It is not the Art of Teleportation!

What exactly is this method?

A chill rolled continuously through the heart of the Dragon Queen Consort; in that instant, she glimpsed an ancient and mysterious ink-colored ancient city within that inky mist...

Where exactly does this city come from?!

Underworld, so mysterious!

This power, shrouded in an indelible fog!

The entire stronghold of the Tiger Whale Gang was shattered, utterly reduced to ruins, with walls collapsing, houses broken and destroyed, even cracks spreading outward toward the main street.

A punch delivered with all strength by a Half-step Martial Saint level powerhouse could collapse into a massive deep pit, shaking buildings within ten miles into ruins!

Martial Saint, even if just a First Level Martial Saint, the destructive power is absolutely earth-shattering!

If not for the Divine Talisman Master from the Su Family forcefully activating the Wind Stabilizing God Talisman from eight directions, limiting the release of sound waves and fluctuations.

The scene right now would have already shaken the entire Qianyuan Daoist City.

However, the current situation is also enough to attract the attention of the powerhouses in Daoist City.

Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, and the experts from Daoist Master Mansion, might have all sensed it!

"Gone? How could it disappear!"

The Dragon Queen Consort was almost driven insane.

She wanted to capture the Underworld Cat Face, use it to locate the stronghold of the Underworld forces, and then... kill everyone from the Underworld!

To avenge You Liqing, to avenge her son Ji Haihui!

Although the exact perpetrator of Ji Haihui's death has not yet been determined, the Dragon Queen Consort no longer guessed; it must be the Underworld, definitely!

But the Cat Face just vanished right under her watch.

"Not the Art of Teleportation, eight Wind Calming Talismans, plus my Water Cutting Divine Talisman... Even a Divine Cultivator in the Divine Embryo Realm using teleportation would be restricted to ten breaths' time!"

"On the chessboard, there is an ink-colored city."

"That city... could it be the actual stronghold of the Underworld?"

"Cat Face, was it transported into that city?"

Su Huaiyin's voice was incredibly cold.

He raised his head, the Dragon Queen Consort, the assassin from the Hunting God Pavilion, and the already retreating Curse Jade Corpse experts from the Corpse God Cult, all were startled, looking up.

They then saw that vaguely translucent chessboard in the sky, where an ink-colored city loomed, like a mirage.

"That city

The Dragon Queen Consort's eyes sharpened.

That's right!

The Cat Face entered that city!

Damn it!

The Dragon Queen Consort roared in fury.

Then, with the tip of her toes touching the ground, her body shot up like a cannonball, fast as a reverse lightning, fiercely dashing upwards.

With her five fingers clenched, she gave a Dragon's Chant and a fierce punch towards the fading chessboard and the ink-colored ancient city.

...

...

Inside Mo City.

Everything was presented in ink color.

The sky was raining a light ink-colored drizzle.

Cat Face lay on his back, hair spread out, the Ram Horn Hammer slid aside, as the ink-colored rain washed over his mask.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask and a hat, didn't look at the beaten Cat Face who had previously visited Hell's Gate.

Standing beside him, with a tall, robust body clad in Golden Armor, was You Liqing, his black hair wildly dancing, and the edges of his Golden Armor emitting a faint black glow, indicating he was a Soul Capturing entity, not a living person.

He quietly stood next to the Bull Demon.

His eyes dark and profound.

Li Che indifferently watched the Dragon Queen Consort, frantically charging from outside Mo City.

Watching the endless fury_MP of the Dragon Queen Consort.

Li Che thought it was time to make her doubt her son's life, to torment her spirit a bit more.

"Old You."

"Calm her down."

Li Che said indifferently.

The sound shattered the sprawling ink rain in the sky.

"Here."

As the words fell,

With a clang, the golden helmet sharply fell, completely covering and concealing You Liqing's face.

Like a cold and merciless knight in golden armor, with a clenched fist, the eight-foot snake spear radiating golden light was immediately grasped in his hand.

He violently stepped forward, and the dark city gates swung open!

A twist.

A thrust.

Without any emotion...

A stab!

Divine Seed-Demon Python Spear!

...

...

The Dragon Queen Consort's hair wildly twirled, and the two dragon horns on her forehead shone with a blood-red radiance.

Her entire being seemed to transform into a massive true dragon over thirty feet long, its dragon scales sparkling, radiating a bright azure glow from its horns, whiskers, and eyes!

A colossal azure dragon shadow sprawled across heaven and earth.

At the chest of that dragon shadow, the Dragon Queen Consort clenched her fists, and with thunder snakes roaming the leaden skies, she let out an intense, prolonged scream!

Her dragon claws fiercely smashed down, resounding the Dragon's Chant throughout Qianyuan Dao City!

Heading towards the vague, mirage-like dark ancient city in the mid-air, she fiercely rammed with her dragon form!

Venting all her deep-seated fury!

All of the Dragon Queen Consort's accumulated rage, up to this moment, explosively unleashed.

The pain of losing her child, the humiliation from the sealing talisman, the grief of her beloved's death!

All burst forth in this moment!

Dragon shadow collided with the dark ancient city!

Rumble—

Suddenly.

In the astonished gazes of many powerhouses, the mirage-like dark ancient city sprawling on top of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, abruptly opened its city gates.

From within, a blazing gold eight-foot snake spear was thrust forth!

Countless surges of blood qi erupted, forming a terrifyingly extreme black demon python, roaring as it smashed forward, as if to explosively sever a mountain reaching the skies!

The demon python obscured the sun and was immensely massive, almost rivaling the Dragon Queen Consort's dragon shadow.

Everyone only saw the demon python dominating the sky.

Shocked to realize that there indeed existed a powerful being within Mo City!

This city was not an illusion!

However...

Only the Dragon Queen Consort truly faced the opening gates of that ancient city.

Seeing the person who thrust the spear!

Seeing that figure, clad in golden armor, giving it his all, turning with each thrust!

The Dragon Queen Consort's dragon claw might faltered upon seeing the figure, her delicate body shaking violently, utterly shocked!

That was...

That was!

She recognized this spear!

You Liqing's second Divine Seed, the Demon Python Spear!

Her spirit, weakened again by a notch!

You Liqing...

He's still alive?

Dragon shadow collided with the demon python mid-air, exploding!

The air currents in mid-air churned violently like a violently tumbling carpet, continuously wavering!

Puff—!!!

The Dragon Queen Consort's body shook, feeling the terrifyingly powerful force within this spear, even her half-step Martial Saint level physical body suffered severe injuries at this moment, suspended mid-air, she spewed out a thick mist of blood.

This spear...

The killing intent was intense, completely relentless!

This is...

You Liqing?

This is the same You Liqing who would rather sustain severe injuries to block a Locking God Talisman strike for her?

The Dragon Queen Consort was bewildered, her heart violently stirred.

She struggled... wanting to see the golden-armored figure clearly.

But upon looking again...

It all seemed like flowers in a mirror, the moon's reflection on water, the chessboard's waves stirred, and the dark ancient city's drum tower, like a mirage, faded away into thin air, the figure wielding the eight-foot divine spear, clad in golden armor, stunningly handsome, also disappeared...

The Dragon Queen Consort only felt as if her heart was viciously pierced.

The pain made her whole body convulse.

The killing intent was so strong...

Without the slightest bit of mercy...

No trace of tenderness in his eyes, meeting again as if they were enemies!

This...

This was not her You Liqing!

Chapter 779: A Thought Determines Life and Death, Holding the Earthly Netherworld Life and Death Book, the Evil People Hidden in the Authentic Divine Sect are Found

Bang!!!

Massive currents of air exploded from high above, spreading out in all directions as white circular waves due to the high-speed impact.

Wave after wave, like the highest tides on the Nine Dragons River!

Boom boom boom!

The invisible aftershocks of Qi Force collided under the night sky, unleashing thunderous roars that shook the heavens and the earth.

A battle between a Demon Python and a Qi-Blood Azure Dragon!

Like a world-shaking fight between two peerless fierce beasts!

After the collision, under the extremely intense power, countless drained air waves surged back, forming an inwardly shrinking mushroom cloud!

The body of the Dragon Queen Consort, in mid-air, spewed out thick blood, struck by the compressing mushroom cloud's Qi Force.

Her body, like a kite with its string cut, smashed harshly into a huge, deep pit created by her overbearing Half-step Martial Saint leveled Horizontal Refined Physical Body.

Dust stirred up, rising ten zhang into the air.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh

Only the horrendous horizontally refined physique of the Dragon Queen Consort remained, with her intense and heavy breathing sounds.

In her breaths, she harbored extreme suppressed madness and anger.

From afar.

Divine Talisman Master Su Huaiyin of the Su Family, with a dark expression, tapped his foot, slapped the talisman bag at his waist, and layers of Mystic Yellow Talisman Paper accumulated, seemingly transforming into a Lotus Platform supporting his floating body.

Did he escape?

Earthly Netherworld Cat Face... actually managed to slip away within the meticulously arranged Heaven and Earth Net.

To deal with this Earth Netherworld Cat Face, even though he was only a Master of Divine Gang, Su Huaiyin did not ease up at all. He used eight precious Five Elders Lower Divine Talisman Calming Storm, and also employed the Divine Talisman Water Cutting, trying to trap the opponent.

But ultimately he couldn't keep him!

Not only were these Divine Talismans wasted, but as a Five Elders Lower Divine Talisman Master, his face was thoroughly trampled and shattered.

The Su Family, witnessing the rise and fall of three thousand years, with unmatched profound legacy, holds a status more revered than the Yun Family, Zhou Family, and Zhong Family.

Even though these three families are also millennial deep-rooted noble families, it is still the case because the Su Family leads all noble families in the research of Divine Talisman.

The most proud ventures of the Su Family are Divine Talisman, Divine Sculpture, Divine Weapon, martial arts pills, and more, but none come close to the path of Divine Talisman.

It is because the Su Family hosts a Divine Talisman Half-Saint!

Although far from being a true Divine Talisman noble family like those in Divine Capital protected by Divine Talisman Saints, at least in Qianyuan Dao City, the Su Family is now called the foremost Divine Talisman noble family!

In Qianyuan Dao City there are only two Divine Talisman Half-Saints, one is the wife of the current Sect Master from Qian Yuan Divine Sect, coming from Dajing Qingyun Daoxuan Fu Shen Sect, who is Second Generation Divine Talisman, Xuan Qisha.

The other is Su Daoling from the Su Family, a Divine Talisman Half-Saint.

Thus, Su Huaiyin was upset, going all out with Divine Talisman measures, locking down the void, severing any means of Escape Technique or Teleportation Art, but the result...

He still let the Earthly Netherworld Cat Face escape!

"That chessboard

"Who is playing chess?"

Su Huaiyin sat cross-legged on the Divine Talisman Lotus Platform, wind whipping around, plastering his robe tightly to his body, revealing an aged and frail physique.

His hair whipped back, eyes glaring like lightning at the half-space, and although the chessboard and the ink-colored ancient city had disappeared, his eyes were still sketching the scene from moments before.

Dimly, Su Huaiyin seemed to see outside that chessboard someone placing a chess piece.

Shattering all their layouts, all their calculations.

Earthly Netherworld...

Earthly Netherworld!

This suddenly emerged power in Dao City is truly too mysterious, completely impenetrable.

Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, Black and White Impermanence... and now barely adding an insignificant Cat Face.

With the legacy of the Su Family, they still couldn't capture even a Cat Face!

His expression shifted unpredictably, an unknown force opposing the Su Family, continuously hunting and killing the strong members and foundations of the Su Family, representing an extreme and terrifying tightrope walk.

Naturally, Su Huaiyin's expression was ugly.

Su Huaiyin's first target was originally Bull Demon, but as Bull Demon has been elusive recently, almost not making a move at all, thus he had no choice but to target anyone from the Earthly Netherworld when they made a move.

Finally caught a Cat Face.

Yet, he still let them escape.

"No... not escaped... but was rescued."

"A strong backer behind Earthly Netherworld!" Su Huaiyin took a deep breath.

A person...

Captivating enough to place pieces in the immense chessboard of Qianyuan Dao City!

Able to break free from the space sealed by eight Calming Storms, clearly indicates that the person who made the move is definitely a Divine Embryo Practitioner, and not merely at the early stage of Divine Embryo One God Transformation.

Possibly a Great God at the Divine Embryo Fourth Divine Transformation "Fetus Head God Transformation" level!

"The first action against Earthly Netherworld has failed

Afar.

Following the Dragon Queen Consort's eruption, the battle between the Dragon Shadow and Demon Python, and the moment of suffering severe injuries.

The Three Flowers Rakshasa Assassin from the Hunting God Pavilion and the Black Jade Curse Jade Corpse God Envoy from Corpse God Cult began to retreat without hesitation.

With their special statuses, originally invited to participate in this action.

Now that the action had failed, naturally they wouldn't stay long.

Especially the Black Jade Curse Jade Corpse God Envoy from the Corpse God Cult, a thick black mist exploded, seemingly transforming into a deep abyss mouth, fiercely swallowing him in.

The fierce wind howled, stirring the broken stones on the ground.

Sounds of breaking the sky continuously echoed.

With the breaking of the Calming Storm God Talisman Array, the commotion occurring at the location of the Tiger Whale Gang naturally attracted the attention of various powers.

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The wind and waves between heaven and earth suddenly seemed to freeze in place.

Time appeared to stand still at this instant.

Dust filled the air, and cracks spread across the ground.

A figure, almost within a single breath, spanned the distance and hovered in the night sky, causing every falling raindrop to explode in an instant, turning into a thick mist that steamed upwards.

An indescribable, majestic aura stood between heaven and earth, stirring the oceans like the mythical Divine Iron, causing the winds and clouds to surge!

In just an instant, the flashing winter thunder seemed unable to overshadow the radiance of qi-blood bursting forth from this figure!

Martial Saint!

The pupils of Su Huaiyin, the Divine Talisman Master of the Su Family, constricted, and the flow of blood within his body slowed down as if gripped by a terrifying hand, making even breathing extremely difficult!

One of the two Governor Generals of the Temple Control Bureau, the top combat power of Qianyuan Taoist City!

Martial Saint, Wenlong Yuwen!

A powerful being of Martial Saint level!

Wenlong Yuwen, wearing the robe of the Governor General of Temple Control Bureau, with his clothes fluttering noisily, treaded the air, without even a hint of qi-blood leakage.

Taking steps in the air, as though treading on solid ground.

This is the power of a Martial Saint, able to harness the power of Heaven and Earth for personal use, as if merging with Heaven and Earth as one.

Wenlong Yuwen stood in mid-air, hands behind his back, eyes sharp as blades, the terrifying pressure cascading down like a waterfall.

Su Huaiyin's expression shifted slightly, and he made a cupped fist salute.

"Governor Yu Wen."

Wenlong Yuwen gave him a cold glance, temples throbbing, his penetrating gaze like an electrical current sweeping through the area.

"Are you trying to tear down Dao City?"

Su Huaiyin gave an awkward smile, saying nothing.

"The air still carries the foul stench of the Corpse God Cult's evil doers? What? Is the Su Family plotting with the Corpse God Cult to betray Great Vista?"

Wenlong Yuwen, towering and robust, his dark hair fluttering in the chaotic wind, with just a glance made Su Huaiyin's complexion drastically change.

"Please don't speak so, Governor Yu Wen. My Su Family is innocent. Today, we joined forces with the Princess Consort to hunt down the fiends of the Underworld, and the lingering stench of those evil doers, most likely, signals an alliance between the Underworld and the Corpse God Cult."

Su Huaiyin hastily explained.

The Corpse God Cult is considered a rebellious sect, secretly any correspondence is possible, but openly, any affiliation would give a justified reason for restraint, making one appear very passive.

Of course, Wenlong Yuwen did not believe the deceit of Su Huaiyin.

What were the true colors of the Su Family? He was well aware...

All sorts of nefarious secret techniques emerged one after another; if not for the deep-rooted foundation and enormous power of the Su Family in Qianyuan Taoist City, entwined with various forces both great and small...

Add on the fact that Su Family had a Divine Fetus Practitioner and a Divine Talisman Half-Saint in command.

Even Wenlong Yuwen would find it difficult to take action.

He floated down gently.

Wenlong Yuwen walked into the ruins and saw the Dragon Queen Consort, her clothes stained red with blood.

A flicker of unusual color flashed through his eyes.

The Dragon Queen Consort, with her Unrivaled Refinement, had an extremely strong physique. How did the Underworld manage to injure her to such an extent?

These injuries... are likely to have damaged the Great Bodily Elixir, impacting the foundation!

The Dragon Queen Consort seemed to notice Wenlong Yuwen's gaze and slowly climbed up from the ruins, her face cold and sorrowful.

She herself was still somewhat bewildered, remembering the sight of the black ancient city's gates bursting open and the Golden Armored God General standing at the entrance, her heart couldn't help but throb.

Was it You Liqing?

You Liqing... not dead?

The Dragon Queen Consort shook her head slightly, she was not a fool.

She saw with her own eyes the body of You Liqing, it was a real corpse, it couldn't have been fake.

So, You Liqing must have died.

But You Liqing within that black ancient city...

"Resurrected from death?"

"Or is it that city... can resuscitate the deceased?"

"Is this the power of the Underworld?"

The Dragon Queen Consort's azure eyes narrowed slightly, the next moment, shivers enveloped her whole body, what a fearsome power, what a mysterious force!

But greater grief, in an instant, spread from every inch of skin and flesh.

You Liqing...

He no longer recognized her!

You Liqing... wanted to kill her!

He was no longer the You Liqing she knew!

The Dragon Queen Consort felt a heart-wrenching pain.

Spurt...

At the thought of this, she spat out a large mouthful of blood mist.

Grief-stricken to the extreme!

However, the Dragon Queen Consort, swaying and unsteady, her azure eyes now flashed with an unprecedented killing intent!

Underworld!

I, Ao Yuxin, am seriously injured!

Come kill me!

It was due to serious injuries...

That You Liqing was found by the despicable Underworld and forcibly slaughtered!

Now, I am seriously injured...

Will the Underworld come after me?!

Wenlong Yuwen did not know what the Dragon Queen Consort was thinking at the moment, took a glance at the Tiger Whale Gang's headquarters, now in ruins: "The Tiger Whale Gang colluding with the Corpse God Cult?"

In the distance, the sounds of breaking the sky continually echoed.

More and more people were arriving.

From the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Yellow Sword Wine, disheveled, arrived with a sword box on his back.

Two Great Generals from the Divine Guard Army arrived, Yuan Wuji, the East Camp General, and the newly appointed West Camp General, Han Qizhong.

Qintian Observatory, along with representatives from all the Great Families.

Bang!!!

A thunderous blast resounded, countless stones shattered and scattered.

A towering figure, as huge as a mountain, crashed to the ground, kneeling on one knee.

It was the Angry Whale Gang Leader, Xue Nujing, a Supreme Grandmaster of the Top Three Flowers Realm, yet at this moment this Gang Leader's face was ugly with shock.

"Governor General Yu Wen, I have failed to exercise proper oversight over my subordinates!"

Xue Nujing's expression was ugly.

The Tiger Whale Gang colluded with the Corpse God Cult, and within the gang's territory, nearly half of the members had joined the Corpse God Cult, with the gang leader himself having cultivated a Cursed Silver Corpse-like physique.