

## **A Father 781**

Chapter 781: With a Single Thought, Deciding Life and Death and Holding the Earthly Netherworld Life and Death Book, Evil People Hidden Within the Authentic Divine Sect a

This undoubtedly all indicated that there was a major issue with his jurisdiction as the leader of the Angry Whale Gang.

Wenlong Yuwen glanced indifferently at Xue Nujing: "Xue Nujing, bring all the Masters and Great Grandmasters under your command to the Temple Control Bureau for a thorough investigation

"Understood."

Xue Nujing raised no objections.

Wenlong Yuwen no longer paid attention to him, while Su Huaiyin also gave a brief account of what had just happened.

All powers present inhaled deeply.

Even Wenlong Yuwen's heart couldn't help but tremble.

"Eight of the Five Elders Lower Divine Talismans couldn't contain the evil people from the Underworld?"

"What exactly is the background of this Underworld...?"

"Could it be yet another mysterious force born from the inheritance of the Three Pure Ones Mysterious Temple Gods?"

Wenlong Yuwen's tall and burly body stood bathed in the raging wind amidst the ruins.

His eyes sparked with a flickering light.

Evil people from the Underworld...

Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, Thunder Dragon...

Among them, the identities of Bull Demon, Divine Monkey, and Thunder Dragon were unknown to him, without any clues.

But that Horse Face...

Wenlong Yuwen did have a speculation in his mind.

Although it was just speculation.

For him, speculation...

Was enough.

"The Underworld's mysterious Teleportation Technique

"If I could learn it

...

...

The city was ink-colored, extraordinarily quiet.

Rainwater, also ink-colored, drizzled down onto the builds within the ink-colored city, the dispersed ink tainting the structures and making them seem transparent like clear water.

As if the city stood aloof from the world, solitary and independent.

You Liqing held an eight-foot snake spear at an angle, the point resting on the ground, his armor clanking, his aura thundering.

His golden helmet covered his face, obscuring his features.

In the distance, Li Qingshan wore a cat face mask, his chest heaving violently until it finally calmed completely; he got to his feet, allowing the rain to drench him fully.

Survived...

Li Qingshan exhaled a breath.

My goodness, that was... thrilling!

His cat face, too, had experienced the treatment of a Martial Saint!

Li Qingshan stood up, glanced at the Golden Armored God General in the distance, and felt a stir in his heart.

He recognized You Liqing and knew that this person must be the Western Camp General, who had shone with the blazing flames of Three Flowers Atop.

Now, the Western Camp General had become a member of the Underworld!

You Liqing walked slowly over, his footsteps on the ink-colored stone ground dispersing the water, creating ripples that spread out in circles.

He lifted the visor of his golden armor with a clatter, revealing You Liqing's cold and handsome face, holding the eight-foot snake spear and saluting the cat face with a fist.

"Lord Cat Face."

You Liqing bowed.

Ouch...

Li Qingshan felt a tingling sensation throughout his body.

This is the Western Camp General You Liqing, with Three Flowers Atop and Fetal Breath Transformation complete, a top-tier powerhouse!

A being like this actually had to respectfully address him as Cat Face, adding a "My Lord"!

Refreshingly straightforward!

Li Qingshan felt as though he was having a coolly refreshing ice cream on a scorching summer day.

Utterly refreshing!

Extremely comfortable!

However, he was also aware that this was because his Cat Face identity was acknowledged as an Earthly Netherworld member.

Resurrected cultivators like You Liqing had a lower priority compared to his Earthly Netherworld Cat Face!

Li Qingshan gave a fist salute in return.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, watched with a faint smile as Li Qingshan and You Liqing showed mutual respect.

"Where is this place?"

Li Qingshan looked around Mo City.

But in just a moment, Li Che had finished contemplating and said faintly, "Earthly Netherworld headquarters."

He raised his hand.

With a flick of his finger, a Thunder Chess Piece and an Ancient City Chess Piece both shot into Li Qingshan's hand.

"If you encounter life-threatening danger, you can crush the Ancient City Chess Piece to enter this place, ensuring your safety without fail."

Li Qingshan took the two chess pieces, feeling an immediate increase in his sense of security.

"If I encounter a Martial Saint or Divine Fetus... can I survive by hiding in the city?"

Li Qingshan quietly asked.

Li Che's eyes twinkled as he nodded slightly, "You can survive."

Once in Mo City, activating the Thunder Chess Piece would naturally allow for teleportation and escape, naturally, you can survive.

Li Qingshan suddenly understood and let out a long breath of relief.

However, today's events served as a great warning for Li Qingshan.

In the current Qianyuan Dao City, too many powerhouses are targeting the Earthly Netherworld, and it would be extremely dangerous for him to show himself again.

Although skirting the edge of life and death feels surprisingly exhilarating...

It also indicated that the current Li Qingshan... couldn't keep up with the pace of the Earthly Netherworld.

In a direct fight, Li Qingshan simply couldn't keep up.

Under the mask of Cat Face, Li Qingshan's expression couldn't help but show a hint of dejection.

Li Che seemed to see through Li Qingshan's thoughts.

As Cat Face, being the only living member other than Li Che himself...

Li Che felt it was time to give Li Qingshan a boost, allowing him to barely keep pace, even if it was just trailing behind and yelling "I'm keeping up!" he couldn't be too weak.

In his chest, the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao within the Painting pulsed vigorously.

Li Che clenched his hand in the void, and suddenly innumerable drops of black rain converged, forming a book in front of him.

He tossed the book to Cat Face.

This book integrated the force of the Prototype of Divine Powers, Erasure Technique.

If one is stained with four dots of ink, they could be eradicated!

Then, with another flick of his finger, he arranged for Niu Shisan to follow Cat Face as well. Together with the original three Master of Divine Gang level Assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion, Cat Face now commanded four strong figures.

Among them, Niu Shisan was even of the Innate Grandmaster Level.

Li Che briefly introduced the effects of this Erasure Technique book to Cat Face, Li Qingshan's eyes immediately brightened, and his body trembled slightly!

Although each use of the book's erasure power requires a great deal of Qi-Blood and Divinity, for Li Qingshan, it was ultimately a trump card!

Is this a benefit of joining the Earthly Netherworld?!

The magical Teleportation Technique, the Mo City life-saving method available at any moment, and now another mysterious Erasure Technique!

Chapter 782: With a Single Thought Determine Life and Death, Holding the Earthly Netherworld Life and Death Book, Evil People Hidden Within the Authentic Divine Sect Four

Cat Face played with the book lovingly, unwilling to put it down.

With a single thought.

The book transformed into dark flowing light and burrowed into his Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

Allowing Li Qingshan to enhance his Essence Cultivation with Divinity.

"Bull Demon, this book... does it have a name?"

Li Che was taken aback, then shook his head.

"May I name it, then?"

Li Qingshan's eyes sparkled brightly.

"Now, the book belongs to you; whatever name you choose is entirely up to you."

Li Che said with a smile.

Li Qingshan immediately burst into hearty laughter, full of heroic spirit.

"If one's being is dyed with the four inks, a single thought determines life and death."

"This book shall be named, from the Underworld..."

"The Book of Life and Death!"

...

...

Cat Face, one of the members of the Underworld, caused chaos in the Outer City of Qian Yuan Dao City, slaughtering the Tiger Whale Gang.

King Ping Luan and the Princess Consort, together with Su Family's Divine Talisman Master Su Huaiyin, set up the Eight-direction Calming Storm Talisman Array, but they still failed to restrain Cat Face, allowing him to break free and escape.

This news swept through the entire Qian Yuan Dao City like a storm, both inside and outside!

And with this battle, the name of the Underworld gained widespread recognition!

After all, the Eight-direction Calming Storm Talisman Array, which could even restrain a Martial Saint, failed to trap a member of the Underworld, Cat Face!

How could such news not cause a stir in the martial world of Qian Yuan Taoist City? It quickly became the talk of the streets and alleys.

Now, the name Cat Face was also added to the list of notorious figures of the Underworld.

Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, Thunder Dragon, Black and White Impermanence, and Cat Face...

In addition, the news of the Dragon Queen Consort, who was seriously injured in the battle to capture Cat Face, was also widespread.

Even though the Daoist Master Mansion tried to suppress the news, they could not keep it under wraps.

...

On the 25th day of the first lunar month, Jingzhe.

Atop the Sect Master Peak of the mountain gate of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

The ancient bronze bell that had been sealed for ten years was struck, its lingering tolling shattered the raindrops in the sky like ripples.

Enveloping the whole Qian Yuan Taoist City.

Simultaneously.

A piece of news was swiftly spread from the mountain gate of Qian Yuan Taoist City, sweeping out like a hurricane.

The Inner Sect Great Elder Fang Hanshu of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, a Great Cultivator of the Divine Embryo Realm, personally announced the news.

"The Divine Sect Master of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Lv Taibai, has officially come out of seclusion, and the date for the assessment of his final Direct Disciple has been set as February 26th, Qingming!"

Qingming Day will be the day when Sect Master Lv Taibai of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect selects his last Direct Disciple!

As soon as the news was released, it spread out in all directions like a tidal wave rising up the great river, shaking all sides.

It wasn't just Qian Yuan Taoist City, but also all the major state cities under its jurisdiction, as well as other Taoist cities and state cities, that received the news and were equally shaken.

Sect Master Lv Taibai of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, that was a powerful deity in the Divine Embryo Four Divine Transformations, Fetus Head God Transformation Realm!

The Great Gods capable of the Divine Embryo Fourth Divine Transformation are few and far between in the entirety of the Dajing World.

They truly stand at the absolute peak of the cultivation path within Great Vista.

In fact, that is indeed the case.

The headquarters of the Capital Divine Heaven Bureau, the Chief Supervising Minister once issued the rankings of the two apex masters in the world, updated every 60 years.

Divided into the Divine Embryo Great God List and the Martial Saint Heavenly Gate rankings.

Featuring fifteen people on the Great God List, and fifteen people at the Martial Saint Heavenly Gate.

Within the Divine Embryo Great God List, Lv Taixuan, the Sect Master of the Qianyuan Divine Sect, is ranked fifth on the Great God List!

The news that such a powerhouse is about to accept his last Direct Disciple, although long rumored, sent shockwaves through all parties only when the Divine Sect officially announced it.

Great and small noble families, sects of all sizes, as well as the martial world, were all engulfed in a surge of excitement!

This is the influence of a Divine Fetus Great God renowned throughout the world!

...

...

Crack crack!

The thunder rumbles and roars incessantly!

Lead-heavy clouds are densely stacked, and lightning, intertwined like dragons and serpents, travels amongst them!

Crackle and pop!

Large raindrops pour down from the sky, striking various parts of the ancient city, creating a hazy spray!

Thunder Alley.

A standalone workshop courtyard.

Black eaves are above, where the misty rain bursts, as if dressing the entire courtyard in a layer of white gauze.

But moments later, countless falling raindrops seem to be swept up by a terrifying force, reversing like an inverted waterfall, rushing into the clouds, colliding with the falling rain, bursting into numerous hazy droplets.

In mid-air, it forms a dense white-like wave crest.

Hiss hiss hiss—

Li Che stands in place, clutching the Xuanjin Eight Treasures Thunder Dragon Stick, the electricity on its shadow surging incessantly, rampaging continuously.

With a twist of the long stick, it is as if a tyrannical and ferocious Demon Python, has opened its terrifying maw that could swallow ten times its own volume, charging forward with a horrifying impact!

The terrifying roar vibrates, and the air waves are incessant, lingering for a long time.

This move is precisely the Divine Seed Martial Arts, Demon Python Spear.

"Demon Python Spear, has reached Major Accomplishment."

"To reach the Master Realm is not too distant now."

Putting away the stick, after a light flourish, Li Che opens his mouth to inhale and exhale.

Between each breath and exhale, the long vigor is like a fierce wind, sweeping away everything.

Rustle rustle.

The blood within his body, like mercury, roars and churns with increasing speed; as it circulates, every Blood Pearl shines like glaze.

"Although Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant has been elevated to Divine Seed Martial Arts, it has only achieved Major Accomplishment."

"The Divine Seed Martial Arts, Angry Heavenly King Pupil, I cultivate at a rather fast pace due to the advantage of Star Plucking Pupil, and now it has also reached Major Accomplishment."

"Adding to that, the Demon Python Spear I have just achieved Major Accomplishment with

"I now have three Divine Seed Martial Arts that have stepped into the realm of Major Accomplishment, but to truly unlock the Qi Gate and guide the Divine Seed into it, a Divine Seed Martial Arts must be cultivated to the Master Realm."

Li Che's eyes flicker, as if there are electric currents crackling within his pupils.

"Moreover, the complete version of Blood Crocodile Sky Splitting Palm, along with the Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade that integrates the Sword God Seed of the Three-pointed Two-bladed Knife, and the Blood Tears Divine Phoenix Life and Death Arrow obtained from the Green Bird... are all not yet at Major Accomplishment."

Chapter 783: With a Single Thought Judging Life and Death, Holding the Earthly Netherworld Life and Death Book, Evil People Hidden within the Authentic Divine Sect Are Fo

Li Che exhaled, his bones crackling all over his body.

"Even though I possess the martial talent blessed by the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit and have achieved unparalleled Horizontal Refinement, the cultivation of numerous Divine Seed Martial Arts makes it quite difficult to progress rapidly."

"I truly anticipate, if I were to merge the Divine Seed into the Eight Extraordinary Meridians and combine it with the Dragon Elephant Heavenly Gang, could I possibly contend with a Martial Saint?"

Li Che's heart trembled with anticipation.

"Among the Martial Saint Ultimate Studies, the movement technique Lingxu Baqi Step has not yet been perfected into the Transformation Realm... I must find time to complete it."

There are many Martial Arts to consider, and Li Che also struggles to balance them, as some would naturally progress faster than others.

This is only possible because the feedback and Instant Enlightenment from the Dragon Elephant Dao Fruit allow him to cultivate so many Martial Arts simultaneously.

"No wonder opening up the Eight Strange Sect Divine Seeds at the same time is something almost no one can achieve

Li Che shook his head, even he couldn't help feeling the difficulty involved.

He returned under the eaves of the roof.

The raindrops, which had been held at bay by the firmament without falling, now cascaded down as if venting all the fury that had been kept at bay.

The raindrops bounced on the dark tiles.

Li Che poured himself a cup of hot tea from the stove, drained it in one gulp, and then sat cross-legged under the eaves, enjoying the early spring rain.

His eyes followed the bouncing of the raindrops as they fell.

"The Dragon Queen Consort has been severely injured by Jushen Youliqing's spear... her Great Bodily Elixir has been damaged."

"That's quite a serious injury indeed."

"It truly... stirs up one's ambitions."

Li Che sipped his tea, placing the celadon cup down, his lips curling slightly into a faint smile.

"However

"I mustn't rule out the possibility that this woman is trying to scheme against me

Li Che took out a Lower Five Elders Divine Crystal, clutching it to siphon the Divinity and begin Divine Refinement.

"This possibility is quite significant... back when Jushen Youliqing, with a concealed identity, struck with a spear, given the physique of the Dragon God Clan's Princess Consort, she should not have been severely injured. She reduced her own aura bit by bit, taking in the strike from Youliqing hard and deliberately to suffer a serious injury."

"I can't exclude the possibility of a performance element in this."

Li Che pondered.

Playing it safe, he resisted the temptation of the Princess Consort's serious injury.

Fittingly, this period marked the Sect Master's emergence from seclusion. Without complete certainty, Li Che was in no hurry to act.

"In a month, it will be Qingming on the twenty-sixth of February

"It's the day of the Sect Master's exam for his direct disciples. I wonder how Xi Xi is preparing; although she has taken the shortcut of being the Sect Master's Wife, the exam for the Sect Master's direct disciples still presents a great challenge to her."

Li Che couldn't help but feel a headache coming on. Xi Xi's talent was decent, but she was still too young compared to other competitors.

In recent days, too many Divine Children had arrived in Qianyuan Dao City.

Some came from the Divine Capital, some from other Dao Cities...

All were the most outstanding Divine Children from their respective regions, all possessing the Divine Power of the thousand-foot purple energy!

It's simply...

Hellish difficulty!

Li Che exhaled.

What Li Che could do was to give Xi Xi special training, stimulating the Mythical Soldiers within her body to release Divine Power and refine her body through Fusion Soldier Body Refining.

Speaking of which, Li Che had almost completely absorbed the Divinity refinement from the Three-pointed Two-bladed Knife.

He could prepare for the second stimulation of the Three-pointed Two-bladed Knife.

Hum!

Suddenly.

A white Thunder Chess Piece appeared in front of Li Che, someone clutching the Chess Piece, and then a figure condensed from it.

It was Jushen Youliqing, clad in Golden Armor, his body towering and erect.

"My Lord."

"That evildoer from the Corpse God Cult hiding within the Qian Yuan Divine Sect

"Has been found."

Under the eaves.

Li Che, who was clutching the Lower Five Elders Divine Crystal, slowly relaxed his grip, his eyes opening and shutting, his gaze falling upon the Jushen form of You Liqing.

"Who is it?"

Chapter 784: The Evil Person from the Corpse God Cult of the Divine Sect turns out to be him, heading to the Great Family to kill some dogs

"Who is it?"

The deep voice emanated from Li Che's mouth. His previously closed eyes slowly transformed, as his eyelids gradually opened.

An immensely oppressive, irresistible, and utterly commanding aura of high rank spread out from Li Che's body, overwhelming You Liqing's Soul Capturing sense.

It was as if a supreme being seated upon the ramparts of a city tower commanding the souls of the dead was casting a gaze upon a wandering, insignificant ghost ambling upon the Yellow Springs.

Like thunderclaps, You Liqing's Soul Capturing shook subtly, even perceiving the sudden surge of terrifying emotional fluctuations from Li Che.

You Liqing clasped his fist in salute, the clangor of his Golden Armor ringing out, the armor pieces colliding continuously.

He bowed his head, his posture exceedingly humble, his eyes even brimming with fervent zeal.

This was the supreme existence he followed, a fearsome being capable of pulling him back from the brink of death, granting him a second life!

The turbulence of You Liqing's emotions never once harbored any despair or despondence for having transformed into a Soul Capturing, instead, there was gratitude and fortune.

Having experienced the terror of death, he could no longer face life and death with tranquility.

The howling wind raged, and the torrential rain pattered on the eaves, incessantly bouncing like beads, akin to the rumbling of thunder.

Li Che calmly observed You Liqing.

Waiting for You Liqing's answer.

For the hidden evildoers of the Corpse God Cult within Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Li Che had been waiting a long time, but within the confines of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, he dared not use the Corpse God Seal lightly, lest both the Sect Master and the Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Dao Yun plaque sense it.

Because of this, Li Che was very curious about who the evildoer of the Corpse God Cult actually was?

A Curse Jade Corpse of the Corpse God Cult, while chatting with the Demon Child, mentioned the evildoer hidden within Qian Yuan Divine Sect. This lingered like a thorn in Li Che's throat.

It made him wary, always attentive to Xi Xi's safety, fearing that a moment of negligence could lead to Xi Xi facing targeted attacks or assassinations by the evildoers of the Corpse God Cult.

Despite Li Che's confidence in rescuing her with instantaneous teleportation.

But to account for every contingency, there was always a “just in case.”

Just in case...

...the evildoer of the Corpse God Cult used a method similar to Su Huaiyin, the Divine Talisman Master of the Su Family, limiting the ability of the Cat Face to teleport away.

Li Che feared his rescue would be too late.

Of course...

Now, after the second transformation of the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting and obtaining the First Layer Heaven Divine Power [Mo City], a power akin to opening a Cave Paradise, Li Che felt more confident about Xi Xi's safety.

After all, he had just tested it on the Cat Face.

If he could rescue the Cat Face amidst such a situation, it was sufficient proof of the strong security of Mo City.

When necessary, he could ensure his daughter's safety.

Unless confronted by a Martial Saint or a Divine Fetus going berserk and attacking indiscriminately, it might pose a greater danger.

But even in that scenario, Li Che had prepared contingencies.

Now, only after Xi Xi became a disciple under the Sect Master's Wife, the Divine Talisman Half-Saint, did Li Che finally relax, no longer on constant alert.

Nevertheless, Li Che's thoughts were still ever fixated on the hidden evildoer within the Corpse God Cult.

"This person... My Lord should know." You Liqing said.

"True Inheritor List second place, Yellow Sword Wine." His words came to an end.

Even Li Che was taken aback.

"Who?"

Li Che's brows furrowed, his eyes flashing with disbelief, amazement, incredulity...

"Yellow Sword Wine," You Liqing asserted solemnly.

As he repeated himself, Li Che already rose from beneath the eaves.

Bang—!!!

His strong body burst forth with roaring, bubbling Qi-Blood gushing forth, hot and intense, shattering and then completely evaporating the raindrops into steam.

In Li Che's pupils, it seemed as if continuous flashes of lightning crackled and zipped about.

"Yellow Sword Wine?"

Li Che furrowed his brows: "Let me see."

As the words fell.

Li Che raised his hand, and one finger had already touched You Liqing's forehead, who was bowing reverently.

Whir—!!!

In an instant, within the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che only felt as though a thick ink explosion erupted, thereafter scenes of flowing light appeared.

...

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Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Outer Sect, Disciple City.

The residence of the Outer Sect Great Elder indicated by Jiao Shaoqiu.

The Jingzhe Spring Rain gently drizzled, as if awakening insects that had been trapped all winter, now breaking through the soil.

A knocking sound on the door resounded.

Jiao Shaoqiu slowly got up, holding an oiled paper umbrella, opening the door; wearing a simple long robe, his whole person seemed quite spirited.

Nie Yang was assigned to protect Li Che's safety, so Jiao Shaoqiu had one less person to command.

In truth, he didn't mind.

As the door opened, before Jiao Shaoqiu, appeared a plump woman clothed in a simple skirt. The middle-aged woman had wrinkles at the corners of her eyes and pale skin, her hair meticulously bundled up with a blue headscarf.

In the distance, two Divine Sect disciples were quietly waiting, evidently tasked with protecting the madam and escorting her here.

"Boss Lady... what brings you here?"

Jiao Shaoqiu's withered face, wrinkles trembling slightly, knew at the sight of the Boss Lady that this had to do with that rascal Yellow Sword Wine.

It was probably about the huge tab he had run up without paying, and now that he was nowhere to be found, the Boss Lady had come to seek him out.

This was not the first time such an incident had occurred.

"Great Elder Jiao, is Yellow Sword Wine not here? Is he hiding in your courtyard?" The Boss Lady saw Jiao Shaoqiu's eased demeanor and respectfully spoke.

Chapter 785: The Evil Person from the Corpse God Cult of the Divine Sect turns out to be him, heading to the Great Family to kill some dogs

Jiao Shaoqiu shook his head, whispering: "Sword Wine has not returned to the Divine Sect Mountain Gate for many days

Upon hearing this, the Boss Lady's eyes immediately showed a hint of dimness.

"Not there again? Is he avoiding me?"

The Boss Lady said with frustration.

Hearing this, Jiao Shaoqiu shook his head: "You want that young lad to pay back the wine money again, in exchange for a chance to see him, and let him have the guts to continue running up tabs at Drunken Duck Restaurant on your tab?"

"Girl, I think it's better to give aloft on him."

"This fellow is incorrigible, his heart's knot cannot be untangled, it will only delay you."

Jiao Shaoqiu, holding an oil-paper umbrella, had a look of regret in his eyes.

The Boss Lady, still charming as ever, pursed her lips and with her slightly calloused hands, wiped her newly worn clothes.

"Elder... are you also advising me?"

"Actually, if he wanted to drink, I could support him for a lifetime... but, he always plays disappearing acts, and once he owes wine money, he refuses to come, leaving me with no choice but to press him for payment to see him."

The Boss Lady said somewhat bashfully.

"What do those wine debts count for anyway?"

Jiao Shaoqiu stroked his beard with a smile: "That's true, your Drunken Duck Restaurant is doing quite well, taking in good revenue, and has been for many years, right?"

"Almost twenty years, after this year it will be twenty the Boss Lady said with a smile.

Jiao Shaoqiu stepped aside to let the Boss Lady enter the courtyard, but she waved her hand quickly: "If Yellow Sword Wine isn't here, then never mind... I won't disturb the Elder."

Just as the Boss Lady was about to turn around and leave.

Suddenly, a sword light burst forth from a distance, galloping through, tearing open the heavens and the earth, and splitting every raindrop apart.

A disheveled figure carrying a sword box on his back and a wine gourd slung at his waist cheerfully took a swig of wine.

Suddenly.

Yellow Sword Wine tapped the ground with the tip of his toe, his body forming a circle, and he planned to head off into the distance.

"Yellow Sword Wine, you stop right there!"

Seeing him, the Boss Lady immediately stood with arms akimbo and yelled angrily.

"Do you really dislike seeing me that much?"

"Come back here! Otherwise, I will come to Qian Yuan Divine Sect every day to demand the wine money!"

Yellow Sword Wine turned around, his beard unkempt, his face showing impatience: "This is really embarrassing for me... I am, after all, the second on the True Inheritor List of Qian Yuan Divine Sect!"

"Would I shortchange you on wine money? I make money easily, okay? I just can't be bothered to earn it. That time I saved your fledgling life from that poor village, hasn't it been almost thirty years now? Doesn't my life-saving grace entitle me to a few sips of your wine?"

"Really, it was a waste saving you, should have let you die in that village!"

Yellow Sword Wine replied drunkenly, retorting back.

The Boss Lady pursed her lips, but remained quite calm.

"You saved me, you marry me, you wouldn't be at a loss marrying me, you are a cultivator, living hundreds of years, while I am just a mortal who has gone through Sinew Transforming, I might not live past seventy...why wouldn't you dare?"

Yellow Sword Wine immediately became agitated: "Elder Jiao, look at her, she's doing it again!"

"Scaring a person to death! I'm not drinking this wine anymore!"

With that, Yellow Sword Wine stepped out, and from his sword box, suddenly a sword light shot out slicing smoothly, splitting the round raindrops perfectly in two.

And Yellow Sword Wine also stepped onto the sword light and fled far away!

The Boss Lady stamped her foot, biting her lip, furious.

"That woman has married into the Su Family already, why can't he forget her, who is he showing this lovesick look for?"

The Boss Lady felt indignant, even somewhat aggrieved, with tears rolling in her eyes.

"Is it just because I'm a mortal, lacking cultivation talent... unlike that woman, with dazzling talent, a Thousand Feet Genius!"

The Boss Lady wiped her tears while crouching on the ground, burying her head in a cry for a while.

The next moment, she stood up, wiping the tears away.

"I can still wait for you for thirty more years!"

"Yellow Sword Wine, let's wait and see!"

Jiao Shaoqiu remained silent.

He looked in the direction where Yellow Sword Wine had left.

Even he did not understand.

What exactly is Yellow Sword Wine repelling?

It is said that sincerity can move even stones, a mortal woman can do so much for you, isn't that enough?

Another thirty years on top of thirty years, a woman... how many thirty years does one have?

Is it really for that woman?

...

Crack crack!

Jingzhe brings thunder, electric snakes roam, and the rain becomes even more torrential.

Sword light tore through the rain, encompassing Yellow Sword Wine's figure, settling on Daping, with the rainwater flowing over Qiu Ping, the sound of water like a rushing stream.

"Who... is spying on me?"

Yellow Sword Wine swept aside his unkempt appearance, his eyebrows becoming incredibly sharp.

He couldn't even bother to argue with the Boss Lady, his heart kept beating, a secret buried deep in his heart seemed to be unveiled at this moment.

His eyes, at this moment, became incredibly sharp, as if filled with countless Sword Qi swirling within his pupils.

He raised his finger, a dazzling silver sword light swirling at his fingertips, continuously circling around.

"If you don't come out... then I'll be... unforgiving."

Yellow Sword Wine clenched his fingers, the dazzling silver light burst forth, a long sword sprung like a dragon, instantly slashing out.

Sword light flowed, encapsulating supreme sharpness, as if merging with the endless rain, crackling as it hit the ground.

Suddenly, on Daping, thousands of sword marks were slashed out, like a sharp sword rain had fallen.

Endless Sword Intent, vast and overwhelming, as if blending with the torrential rain, containing fury, encapsulating accumulated madness.

However, countless silver sword scars covered Daping.

Yellow Sword Wine's weathered hair flew about, gripping a dazzling silver long sword.

It seemed like a solo performance by one person, with no figure being forced out.

Yet, Yellow Sword Wine's brows furrowed into a character for 'river'.

Chapter 786: It Turns Out He's the Evil One from the Divine Sect and Corpse God Cult, Going to the Great Family to Kill Some Dogs (3)

Right at the doorstep of Elder Jiao, he felt an invisible... spiritual suppression that made his soul tremble.

He understood too well what this rank repression was.

Feeling this suppression, he made his way here.

Now, the suppression had disappeared.

But Yellow Sword Wine knew, someone was spying on him, seeing the deepest secrets he had hidden.

Suddenly, Yellow Sword Wine let out a dumbfounded smile, removed the stopper from his wine gourd, and fiercely gulped it down, the liquor mixed with rainwater washing over his face.

"Must be drunk on wine

"It almost feels like my old rival, You Liqing, is spying on me."

He narrowed his eyes.

Looking at the wine gourd drenched in the rain, it was a gift from the Boss Lady, that girl who was once in the bloom of youth, now had wrinkles at the corners of her eyes.

Caressing the wine gourd, Yellow Sword Wine pursed his lips.

"You are mortal, you are still human

"But I, I am no longer one."

...

...

Li Che released his finger from You Liqing's forehead.

The scene observation was complete.

Above Daping, facing Yellow Sword Wine's indiscriminate attack, You Liqing chose to retreat.

But that was enough.

Judging from the vibrations of the Corpse God Seal in You Liqing's energy center, Yellow Sword Wine did indeed bestow a Corpse Curse Mark, and moreover, it was of a very high grade...

Covered and concealed by countless sword lights.

"It's actually him."

Li Che's hair danced wildly, his eyes shining like lightning, with a slight hint of surprise in his heart.

He really had not expected it to be Yellow Sword Wine.

As for his first impression of Yellow Sword Wine, the second True Successor from Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Li Che considered it quite good; although Yellow Sword Wine was sloven and unkempt, at least he had once lent a helping hand to his family.

It was Yellow Sword Wine who had helped them out at the city gates, fighting against the then awe-inspiring You Liqing.

He captured the Soul Capturing You Liqing.

Li Che returned under the eaves, his aura contained, his heart calm, and he began siphoning energy from the Divine Crystal anew.

Now that it was confirmed that Yellow Sword Wine was an evil person from the Corpse God Cult hiding within Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Li Che naturally chose to follow through with his consistent approach.

Evil people from Corpse God Cult... everyone has the right to execute them.

If you have fallen into the Corpse God Cult.

Even if you have your reasons.

However, Li Che closed his eyes...

He thought of everything that had happened in Fei Lei City, in Golden Light Prefecture City.

When his eyes reopened, there was already a surge of murderous intent.

Li Che, eliminating the evil people from Corpse God Cult.

He did not need a reason.

...

...

Yellow Sword Wine was not weak; he was a Heavenly Pride, the second on the True Inheritor List of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, his swordsmanship was divine and marvelous, and he certainly possessed the Sword Intent Divine Seed, integrating it into his Qi Gate.

His cultivation was extremely exquisite, not much inferior to You Liqing.

However, Li Che himself was not without his cards; he had the Blood God Nine Yang Vajra Ape, along with Jushen Youliqing...

He himself possessed Dragon Elephant Sky Gang, possessing the strength to clash with the Three Flowers Gang Qi.

But unlike the gravely injured You Liqing, Yellow Sword Wine was currently in his prime, and even the depth of his foundation was unfathomable to Li Che; if he forcibly went to kill him, the odds were not too great.

"If I can lure him into Mo City, then let the Blood God Nine Yang Vajra Ape, in cooperation with You Liqing, jointly execute him, while I strike from the shadows with a sneak attack... the likelihood of killing him should reach eighty percent."

Li Che's eyes flickered.

The Blood God Nine Yang Vajra Ape had mostly recovered, regaining Martial Saint Level strength, although only comparable to a First Level, Human Core Martial Saint...

But that also counts as Li Che's trump card and confidence!

The rain kept falling, ceaselessly beating on the eaves.

Li Che sat in the courtyard, and as night completely fell and the day-long Jingzhe rain gradually ceased.

The breeze of early spring brought a few shares of chill and biting cold; at Jingzhe in the first lunar month, all things were on the verge of resurgence.

The Divine Crystal of the Five Elders Rank in Li Che's hands was finally fully siphoned clean by the Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

Li Che slowly opened his eyes, as if there were raging flashes of lightning intertwined.

The Qi-Blood hummed and burst forth from his fingertips, accompanied by a crisp snapping sound!

Suddenly, the Divine Crystal shattered, ground into powder by the fingers as strong and twisted as steel cables, he took out a pitch-black Wood Raven and skillfully filled it with the Divine Crystal Powder.

"Unfortunately, at the Great Master Realm, the effect of poisons seems lackluster, no... it should be that I haven't found a top-notch poison that can threaten a Great Grandmaster."

Li Che shook his head and sighed softly in his heart: "Perhaps, in the future, I will visit the Qintian Observatory and seek an Alchemy Master, to inquire whether there is a poison that can threaten a Great Grandmaster, or even a Martial Saint

"That way, it would make it more convenient during combat."

Li Che muttered to himself.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The cold wind whistled and poured in after the rain stopped.

Li Che stood up, his Mo Shan billowing loudly, finishing the last cup of tea.

Li Che took a step forward.

Vroom-Bang!

His physical body instantly swelled and grew by several rounds, scorching white waves spreading out in all directions.

Glorious golden color burst forth from his eyes, resembling a dense and flowing scented resin, with faint billows of Golden Smoke lingering incessantly.

The robust and jet-black hair was stirred by the airflow spewing from his pores, wildly growing to waist-length, and then turned into a thick and heavy black cloak!

Li Che, now towering at two meters and thirty centimeters, with one thick muscle band after another on his back snapping like furious serpents, his blood well-defined like flowing mercury!

Dragon Elephant Vajra, Ascending the Tower to meet the Divine!

Li Che's eyes flitted open and shut, with faint golden electricity zipping through.

He raised his hand and touched the middle of his forehead.

Chapter 787: The Evil Person from the Corpse God Cult of the Divine Sect turns out to be him, heading to the Great Family to kill some dogs (4)

Within the inner scene of the energy center.

Momentarily...

The Heaven and Earth chessboard shot into the clouds, expanding in an instant, taking Thunder Alley as one stellar position, it kept expanding outwards, and in a short moment, it enveloped a third of the Qianyuan Taoist City.

To Li Che's surprise, the aura of Yellow Sword Wine was not hidden at all, and to his senses, it shone as bright as the blazing sun.

Yellow Sword Wine clearly noticed You Liqing's probe, yet... there was no reaction whatsoever.

Was it confidence...

Or did he... feel that the probe was just an illusion?

"Is that... the Drunken Duck Restaurant?"

Li Che's physical body, fully stimulated by the power of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, was burly and robust, crackling with electric light. Through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, he saw Yellow Sword Wine's current location.

Hair dancing wildly like a black cloak, Li Che promptly threw on the extremely cute Cute Bull Mask over his face, and his whole figure gently tapped the ground.

And then, as if he turned into an arrow shot from a released bowstring, he shot forth.

...

...

Drunken Duck Restaurant.

A gentle breeze fluttered by.

This was a tavern in the Qianyuan Taoist City that did very good business, because everyone knew that Yellow Sword Wine stood behind the Drunken Duck Restaurant.

The Boss Lady of the Drunken Duck Restaurant had a complicated relationship with Yellow Sword Wine.

Yellow Sword Wine, being second on the True Inheritor List of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect and having humble beginnings, was an excellent candidate for the great families and various powers to woo.

Therefore, everyone gave face, and thus the business of the Drunken Duck Restaurant was very good, saying it made a barrel of gold daily was not an exaggeration.

The Boss Lady was as unadorned as ever, her hair tied back with a blue floral cloth, showing no sign of luxury.

Because she knew that Yellow Sword Wine did not like extravagance.

The Drunken Duck Restaurant had no boss, only a Boss Lady, and everyone took for granted that Yellow Sword Wine was the boss of the Drunken Duck Restaurant.

Even though Yellow Sword Wine had never admitted it.

The night was hazy, and clouds drifted by.

Faint fragrance of wine lingered.

On the second floor of the Drunken Duck Restaurant, by the railing, a table was filled with fine wine and dishes, including a five-year-old vintage wine placed on the table.

Yellow Sword Wine was still wearing his sloppy clothes.

However, he had combed his hair; it was no longer frizzy, and his black hair was smooth as a waterfall.

He had shaved his beard, and the whole person seemed to have become ten years younger, turning into a kind and gentle-looking young man.

The Boss Lady rolled up her sleeves and brought out a steaming dish from the kitchen.

Her footsteps were light, carrying the dish and looking at Yellow Sword Wine beneath the night sky and moonlight, as if bathed in a layer of silver mist, her whole body trembling slightly.

Yellow Sword Wine at this moment...

Took her back in a daze to more than twenty years ago, to the Yellow Sword Wine who saved her from a village ravaged and slaughtered by Strange Que demons.

He might look ordinary, but he had a sense of security that fascinated her.

And today, it all came back...

Everything returned.

Was it because Yellow Sword Wine heard her crying?

But over the years, how many times has she cried?

"Sword Wine, do you want me to stir-fry another dish?"

The Boss Lady gently asked as she placed the steaming dish on the table.

Yellow Sword Wine glanced at her, his expression gentle, like the moonlight that crept into the crevices of her heart, making her go weak.

"No need, sit down and have a drink with me."

Yellow Sword Wine said tenderly.

He reached out to hold the Boss Lady's hand, frozen for a moment, feeling only roughness.

Thirty years had passed, and she was no longer young.

The Boss Lady's face stiffened slightly, and she quickly withdrew her hand, her face showing a hint of panic.

"I... I'll get you a good jar of wine."

"The finest wine."

"No need." Yellow Sword Wine held her back.

She said, "A twenty-year-old vintage."

Yellow Sword Wine silently let go of her hand, and she gracefully left, returning after a moment.

She dusted off the sealing mud that had covered the long years before Yellow Sword Wine.

The rich aroma of wine seeped out, and she poured Yellow Sword Wine a cup, her bright eyes glistening, turning into stars as she looked at Yellow Sword Wine, anticipating his reaction and appreciation after drinking.

Yellow Sword Wine drained it in one gulp, his throat moving.

He licked his lips, what he tasted was not the twenty-year-old wine...

It was the twenty-year-old affection of a young girl.

"A feast for the eyes."

Yellow Sword Wine spoke tenderly.

The Boss Lady beamed with a smile; though crow's feet were entrenched in the corners of her eyes, her cheerful demeanor bloomed like a vivid flower.

She also poured herself a cup.

With both hands around the cup, looking at Yellow Sword Wine with anticipation, tears had already rolled down in her eyes unbeknownst to her.

She did not wish to ponder the unusual behavior of Yellow Sword Wine tonight, only willing to be mired in it.

"Here."

Yellow Sword Wine said with a laugh, clinking glasses with the charming Boss Lady.

Clang.

The crisp sound was like ripples spreading on a clear spring.

Drinking together, drinking again.

After three cups, the boss lady, who couldn't hold her liquor, became bleary-eyed, grabbing hold of Yellow Sword Wine's hand with her rough, unguarded hands, clutching it tightly without letting go.

"You silly girl, always like this... You clearly can't drink, but you love to brew wine

"The wine you make has gone from super awful to delicious now, and I've tasted them all."

Yellow Sword Wine sighed and gently ruffled the boss lady's hair.

Even though she had aged, in his eyes, she was still that charming young girl who would tear up and stick out her tongue from the spiciness after just one sip of wine.

"Would you like to come up for a drink, sir?"

Yellow Sword Wine pinched a porcelain wine cup, offering it to the silver moon that emerged washed clean by the post-rain sky.

A moment of silence...

A low, gravelly voice like sand rubbing against each other resounded.

"Good."

In an instant.

The glow of the silver moon was obscured.

Terrible and majestic Qi-Blood surged up like a beacon of war, distorting the void, as if an ancient fierce beast emerged from mountains of corpses and seas of blood, its muscles turning into steel and bones, and the bulky flesh covered with dragon-like veins.

Yellow Sword Wine paused his gaze and saw a huge chessboard laid out behind the Bull Demon in the sky.

On it stood a city of ink color, mirage-like as a sea mirage.

His gaze shifted, settling on the towering, Tower Mountain-like figure's face.

What met his eyes.

A cute Cute Bull Mask.

"Underworld, Bull Demon."

"It really is you."

Yellow Sword Wine breathed a sigh of relief and smiled.

"You're here to kill me... It seems the presence I felt in front of Elder Jiao's courtyard today was indeed no mistake."

"I heard the Underworld can detect the Corpse Curse Mark taught by the Corpse God Cult... to discern hidden cultivators from the corps sect."

"Truly, the reputation is well-deserved."

Yellow Sword Wine was genuinely impressed.

The Underworld...

An extremely mysterious force.

Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, Thunder Dragon, Black and White Impermanence... and Cat Face.

The incredible Art of Teleportation, which even eight Wind Calming Talismans could not restrain.

Being targeted by such a force truly made one's life restless.

Yellow Sword Wine gently caressed the boss lady's temples and face.

At the same time, he looked towards the Bull Demon, speaking gently: "Could you wait a bit longer to kill me?"

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, watched Yellow Sword Wine with calm eyes. The reason he was willing to talk to Yellow Sword Wine and didn't just attack from afar...

Was all because of this woman. Li Che's gaze shifted to the boss lady, revealing a touch of complexity.

A plain woman, a simple woman, one...

Who had a personality somewhat similar to his own wife, Zhang Ya.

"Are you so sure I can kill you?"

The Bull Demon's voice was deep.

In fact, even as they were talking, Li Che had already entered into a state of alert, ready to drag Yellow Sword Wine into Mo City at any moment.

Inside Mo City, the Blood-Yang Nine-God King Kong Ape and You Liqing were already poised to act.

Yellow Sword Wine drank the last of his wine.

He smiled.

"Because you're the Bull Demon, if it were Cat Face, of course I'm not sure."

"But the Bull Demon... sinister, cunning and venomous. Those you target have never lived to tell the tale."

"You definitely have at least a sixty percent certainty you can kill me, which is why you came."

Yellow Sword Wine put down the empty cup.

He looked directly at the cute Cute Bull Mask, unable to see through the face behind the mask.

But it didn't matter.

"It's eighty percent."

The Bull Demon's voice was low.

Yellow Sword Wine paused. Was it that assured?

But he didn't dwell on it too much, and thus smiled again.

"Then could you fulfill a last wish of mine before I die? Otherwise, you might not be able to kill me."

Yellow Sword Wine said earnestly.

Li Che's brows furrowed beneath the mask. The Yellow Sword Wine tonight was acting strangely.

"What wish?"

The Bull Demon asked hoarsely.

Yellow Sword Wine gently freed himself from the boss lady's tight grip, tenderly ruffling her hair once more.

He shouldered the Sword Box placed on the table and meticulously poured the wine, which had been cellared for twenty years, into the wine gourd with sword scars.

Then, facing the silver moon, he gently exhaled.

"Give me a little time."

"To visit the Great Family of the Su which has risen and fallen over three thousand years."

"I want to take a walk there."

"I want to go kill some dogs."

Chapter 788: Demigod Corpse Curse Sword Immortal Emerges, Underworld Mo City Dominates the Martial Saint

Atop the Drunken Duck Restaurant.

Gentle breezes blew softly, the night like water, the silver moon like a slightly tilted pool of clear spring.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard spanned across the heavenly dome, bright lights flickering, intertwining chess lines seeming to adorn the entire starry sky.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, had faint golden lightning interlacing and bursting forth in his eyes!

He gazed at the figure before him carrying a warm smile, the Yellow Sword Wine.

A Great Family that weathered three thousand years of ebbing tides.

He wanted to make a move.

To slaughter some dogs.

Is Yellow Sword Wine planning to deal with the Su Family?

With his own strength alone?

Difficult!

Under the mask, Li Che's brow furrowed slightly, shaking his head, he wasn't optimistic about Yellow Sword Wine's chances.

Although Yellow Sword Wine's strength was formidable, comparable to You Liqing at his prime, even if Yellow Sword Wine had joined the Corpse God Cult and perhaps obtained some means to enhance his power...

But the Su Family is the foremost among the most profoundly-rooted families in Qianyuan Daoist City. The wealth accumulated over three thousand years of high tides and low tides...

How can Yellow Sword Wine confront it alone?

Li Che himself had always wanted to strike against the Su Family; after all, Su Helian once harbored malicious intentions, wishing for the younger generation of the Su Family to set their sights on Xi Xi, aiming to manipulate emotions.

This was something Li Che, as a father, could not tolerate.

The Su Family intended to deploy despicable means, deceiving his daughter's feelings!

Utterly unforgivable.

Therefore, Li Che had taken action and killed Su Helian, but...

It was only that much.

To erase the entire Su Family, Li Che was not yet capable of achieving it; the difficulty was too great...

After all, within the Su Family, there were still cultivators in the Divine Embryo Realm anchoring their power.

Moreover, according to the information You Liqing had shared about the Divine Embryo Four Divine Transformations and the Martial Saint Four Transformations, Li Che felt that there might not only be one Divine Embryo or Martial Saint within the Su Family.

Divine Embryo and Martial Saint represent the true foundation of a force, the capital of a Great Family's legacy. How could they readily expose it to outsiders?

So, upon learning that Yellow Sword Wine wanted to kill some people in the Su Family...

Li Che felt it was akin to marching to one's death.

Soft breezes caressed gently by.

Rustling the robes of Yellow Sword Wine and Li Che.

Yellow Sword Wine carries the Yellow Pear Wood Sword Box on his back, gently caressing the wine gourd in his hand, covered with sword marks, gazing at the bright moon, his eyes filled with complexity.

"Bull Demon

"Do you know how beautiful the first ray of moonlight one sees in life is?"

Yellow Sword Wine spoke softly.

"When you are at the lowest ebb of your life when everyone disbelieves in you, mocks you, and thinks you're nothing but a failure

"And a ray of moonlight shines down, giving you confidence and conviction

"That moment's moonlight is something one would remember for a lifetime, isn't it?"

Yellow Sword Wine's voice was very light.

Li Che pressed down on the Bull Demon Mask on his face.

He was well aware of Yellow Sword Wine's story, having heard some of it from Elder Jiao.

The erstwhile Yellow Sword Wine had mediocre talent, was extremely clumsy, and had always been at the bottom of the Outer Sect of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Back then, a brilliantly talented young female disciple stood by Yellow Sword Wine, accompanied him, taught him cultivation, and experienced the world together...

Allowing Yellow Sword Wine to gradually discover his own talent.

Helping both to enter the Inner Sect and become Inner Sect Disciples.

However...

This exceptionally talented woman eventually seemed to have been married into the Su Family...

Yellow Sword Wine had his own story, but Li Che was not inclined to listen much to it.

"Alright."

Li Che stood up, his towering stature like a mountain, his body a mass of blood mist coalescing and intertwining; every inch of his flesh piled up like steel, filled with thunderous vibrations.

"The Su Family is likely to have Martial Saints and Divine Embryos; can you handle them?"

Li Che spread his five fingers and pressed down on the Cute Bull Mask on his face, his voice hoarse as if sand grating on stone.

Yellow Sword Wine held the wine gourd, looking at the Bull Demon, and smiled, "Just

"I want the Su Family to feel the pain."

"Su Family Patriarch Su Wenxi, Martial Saint First Level, at the realm of Human Opening Pill."

"Su Family's Divine Talisman Half-Saint Su Daoling... Divine Embryo One Divine Transformation, Divine Embryo creating Heart, Lung, and Kidney organs."

"These are the openly known Martial Saint and Divine Embryo Realm experts of the Su Family

Yellow Sword Wine raised the gourd and took a sip.

His throat moved, as if to savor the wine that had been aged for twenty years, and the years of a maiden's affection contained within it.

"For twenty years, I have been investigating the Su Family. Aside from these two publicly known figures, the greatest foundation of the Su Family is actually the previous generation Family Head, the father of Su Wenxi... The Su Family's Old Master Su Leiba... A powerful being at Martial Saint Second Opening, within the Qi Sea Realm."

Hearing this, Li Che's eyes narrowed slightly.

Indeed, these Great Families that have dominated Daoist City for a millennium possess foundations far beyond his expectations.

With two Martial Saints and one Divine Embryo at the helm!

Even the Qian Yuan Divine Sect only had a total of six Martial Saints and Divine Embryos!

The top three Elders of the Inner Sect, plus the Great God Sect Master, as well as Gongshu Jingjun the Ridge Master of Divine Carving Ridge and the Great Elder Tang Xiejia...

And Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha, with her special condition, could actually be considered a Divine Embryo as well.

But the Qian Yuan Divine Sect was not the same as the Su Family, which is a familial power!

Having such foundation is indeed staggering.

The Zhou Family, Yun Family, and Zhong Family, these three thousand-year-old bound families in Daoist City, simply cannot compare to the Su Family!

Li Che slowly exhaled, his robust body's veins pulsing, "Knowing the Su Family's foundation, yet you still wish to court death?"

Yellow Sword Wine burst into laughter.

His whole person once again displayed a bit of his unkempt and unruly demeanor.

"What of it?"

Chapter 789: The Demigod Corpse Curse Sword Immortal Emerges, Underworld Mo City Dominates the Martial Saint (2)

"In any case, it all ends in death."

Yellow Sword Wine narrowed his eyes, looking towards Bull Demon.

"Brother Bull Demon, I've taken refuge with the Corpse God Cult, borrowed the power of the Corpse God Cult

"I'm certain I won't survive."

"Even if the Underworld doesn't come for me, I don't have much time left

"The Su Family isn't anything good, nor is the Corpse God Cult! It's just right... let them be dogs biting each other."

"And I am that meat bun!"

"Hahahaha

"Let's go."

Yellow Sword Wine burst out laughing.

His gaze fell upon the figure of the Boss Lady, sprawled over the table, deep in slumber, a trace of melancholy flashing in his eyes.

"If there is a next life

"I'll drink your liquor again."

...

...

The Su Family, as Qianyuan Dao City's number one Great Family.

They control many Strange Temples, with a total of ten Strange Temples under Qianyuan Dao City's Six Divisions; the Su Family has control over two of them.

One is named Prison Lotus Nose Sniffing Chaotic Soul God General Strange Temple.

The other is named Prison Lotus Mouth Ha Soul-shocking Divine General Strange Temple.

These two Strange Temples are highly valued by the Su Family; for a thousand years, they have cultivated countless warriors with Divinity for the Su Family.

That Divine Talisman Half-Saint Su Daoling of the Su Family is stationed at the Prison Lotus Nose Sniffing Chaotic Soul God General Strange Temple, while the hidden Elder, Su Leiba of the Su Family, is stationed at the Prison Lotus Mouth Ha Soul-shocking Divine General Strange Temple.

The two Strange Temples seem to possess a peculiar bond, situated very close to one another, and the Temple Gods within the Strange Temples can even achieve some unique combination.

Once combined, they can unleash a might comparable to the Divine Hierarchy oppression of the Lower Five Elders' Strange Temple Temple Gods.

Therefore, although the Su Family has not mastered the Five Elders Strange Temple, with the Temple Gods of the two Strange Temples they do control, they can also possess the oppression of a Five Elders Rank Temple God.

The two temples are not far from the Su Family Mansion, surrounded by thick Mysterious Fog; the Strange Que is suppressed within the area, not spreading outward.

The Divine Talisman Half-Saint Su Daoling of the Su Family slowly opened his eyes, stepping out from the building with overhanging eaves.

With a wild sweep of his sleeves, he glanced at the bright moonlight.

Yet his eyebrows couldn't help but furrow slightly: "Why do I feel a sense of unease tonight

He shook his head, his gaze falling onto the Chaotic Soul God General Strange Temple before him.

This unease is probably coming from the Strange Temple.

Suddenly.

This Divine Talisman Half-Saint's gaze slightly hardened, noticing that the Mysterious Fog in the Strange Que seemed to be drawn by some force, suddenly rising, as though whipping up towering waves!

Su Daoling's brow furrowed, his five fingers fluttered, and Xuanhuang Talismans immediately took flight into the wind.

He slowly turned around, looking towards the distance.

There, a figure had appeared at some unknown time.

The figure was tall and slender, dressed in a black robe, with a mask on the face. The mask was smooth, as if adorned with twinkling starlight.

Reflecting the moonlight of the Heavenly Dome, the stars twinkled brightly.

"Hunting God Pavilion?"

"Star Constellation Assassin?"

An expression of surprise appeared on the aged face of Su Daoling.

Who could it be?

Could it be that they have actually enlisted an assassin from the Hunting God Pavilion?

But this Star Constellation Assassin, just so brazenly appeared, it seems not to kill him...

It's more like... to stop him.

Stop...

Su Daoling's gaze paused, suddenly turning towards the direction of the Su Family Mansion, and his pupils slightly contracted.

That Hunting God Pavilion's Star Constellation Assassin stretched his body and chuckled: "Someone has spent decades of accumulation, being stingy day by day even with drinking wine, just to afford one strike from me, a Hunting God Pavilion Star Constellation Assassin

"You know, we at the Hunting God Pavilion never refuse business, especially when the client is so earnest

Su Daoling's expression turned cold.

His fingers clutched together and one after another, talismans soared into the sky, instantly bursting forth with a profound brilliance and fluctuation.

However.

A terrifyingly extreme slash of blade light swept across in an instant, surging like the tides, pervasive as moonlight!

Air currents were cleaved, and the glittering talisman lights were all extinguished!

That Star Constellation Assassin, with a long blade held at an angle, barred Su Daoling's path.

A laughing sound lingered.

"To take money and carry out a task, Elder Su, please understand."

...

...

[Prison Lotus Nose Sniffing Chaotic Soul God General Strange Temple]

The temple stood solemn, ancient and profound.

Black tiles reflecting the moonlight, draped with a sheer layer, faintly glowing.

Located around the Mysterious Temple, were the towers and pavilions arranged by the Su Family.

Su Family Old Master Su Leiba seemed to sense the emanation of vital forces bursting from the nose-sniffing chaos in the Mysterious Temple and slowly opened his eyes.

"The Hunting God Pavilion?"

Su Leiba looked incredibly old, his whole body seemed to be wrapped in death qi, almost as if he was about to fall into the earth.

"To make such an overt move against a Divine Talisman Half-Saint of my Su Family? This doesn't seem like the assassination style of the Hunting God Pavilion

Su Leiba frowned.

A dragon head walking stick was gripped in his hand and he thumped it on the ground, ready to leap out of the pavilion to support Su Daoling.

After all, a Divine Talisman Half-Saint was too important to the Su Family, they could not afford any loss.

However, just as he thrust the walking stick down, Su Leiba's body halted, slowly tilting his head upward to look at the pitch-black roof overhead.

His turbid gaze seemed to penetrate the black-tiled roof.

And saw a figure standing atop it.

Clothed in a Confucian robe, with a long beard, one hand holding open a scroll, quietly reading, as if he were alone in his own world.

Su Family Old Master's eyes narrowed slightly.

"An Inner Sect Great Elder from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect

"Fang Hanshu?"

...

...

Yellow Sword Wine, with his unkempt robe billowing, and carrying the hefty Yellow Pear Wood Sword Box, landed on the main street.

In the clear breeze under the bright moon, the moon was like gauze.

As if it made his entire person radiate with a faint luminescence.

Li Che, wearing a Bull Demon mask, activated “Slumbering Dragon Elephant,” blending completely into the darkness as if he had vanished from existence between heaven and earth.

Chapter 790: The Demigod Corpse Curse Sword Immortal Draws His Sword, Underworld Mo City Domineers over the Martial Saint (3)

With a single thought, the Heaven and Earth chessboard shrank swiftly, hovering above the head of Yellow Sword Wine, concealing his breath.

Yellow Sword Wine halted his steps.

Feeling the distinctly twisted aura of the surrounding field, a flicker of brightness flashed in his eyes.

His breath seemed to vanish from between heaven and earth.

The corners of his lips raised slightly in an arc, as if Yellow Sword Wine himself had experienced the services of the Underworld.

Unfortunately, since Yellow Sword Wine had joined the Corpse God Cult and received the Corpse Curse Mark, there was no turning back. It was unlikely he would have a chance to join the Underworld.

With a clench of his five fingers, he grabbed the broken iron sword from his waist. It was the sword given to him by his childhood friend, and also the first sword in his life.

With the grasping of this sword, his life was no longer ordinary.

Holding an unremarkable iron sword, carrying a massive sword box on his back, and with a big wine gourd full of sword marks hanging at his waist.

His steps were light, neither hurried nor slow.

Above the heavenly dome, numerous stars revealed themselves, leaping out from behind the clouds, as if a breeze from the stars brushed away the mist.

Making the originally pitch-black night, now sprinkled with starlight and moonlight, a bit brighter.

From the Drunken Duck Restaurant to the Su Family Mansion, a long journey of fifteen miles.

Yellow Sword Wine seemed to walk slowly, but his speed was not slow. With every step he took, it was as if silver sword light blossomed under his feet, just like lotus flowers.

Li Che was hidden in the shadows, following from a distance.

He was curious.

What did Yellow Sword Wine want to do?

Compared to the Su Family, his power was indeed too insignificant.

The Su Family was a colossus, a true colossus, with two Martial Saints and a Divine Fetus.

How could Yellow Sword Wine alone contend against that?

However, if possible, Li Che actually didn't mind making a move himself.

After all, he held no affection for the Su Family. Since Yellow Sword Wine was willing to strike against the Su Family, and they are now allies...

There was certainly no harm in intervening.

A fifteen-mile journey, walked to the end on foot.

Yellow Sword Wine, with his shabby clothes flying, smoothed his black hair, which fluttered wildly in the fierce wind.

He stopped walking, gazing at the Su Family's opulent mansion doors that were firmly shut.

Having stood for three thousand years in Dao City, the Great Family's mansion covered a vast area, like a small city within. Despite its grand and magnificent gates, they didn't appear arrogant or overbearing.

Yellow Sword Wine calmly looked at the tall walled entrance.

Behind the wall, it seemed as if countless pairs of old and lonely eyes were gazing out at the world.

Many women with exceptional talent once entered behind these walls, never to step out again, their talents siphoned away to become tools for extending the Su Family's superior bloodline.

Forever unable to escape their tiny cages.

Gently closing his eyes, Yellow Sword Wine's slender lips quivered slightly.

He still remembered, back when True Inheritor List's third-ranked Su Wuming took him into the Su Family Mansion.

Passing through courtyard after courtyard, he saw one after another woman aged and withered, imprisoned within the yards.

His heart only felt a wave of heaviness.

Finally, under the guidance of Su Wuming, he saw the childhood friend he longed for, no longer in her prime, aged and yellowed, leaning on the railing, her eyes devoid of spirit.

The old woman, seeing Yellow Sword Wine, seemed shocked.

She covered her face with her hands and let out a hoarse, panic-stricken scream.

"Go away!"

"Leave, will you!"

That scream... was like the sharpest sword between heaven and earth, striking directly into the heart of Yellow Sword Wine.

That scene...

Deeply stimulated Yellow Sword Wine, shaking his mind.

He admits, Su Wuming succeeded.

Succeeded in disturbing his state of mind.

And also successfully aroused the killing intent in Yellow Sword Wine.

Yellow Sword Wine closes his eyes, then opens them again!

In the next instant, it's as if sword qi was rampaging in his eyes, cold as the chill from above the heavenly dome, extremely ruthless!

Bang!

The Yellow Pear Wood Sword Box was fiercely slammed by Yellow Sword Wine onto the ground in front of him.

Spiderweb-like cracks instantaneously expanded from his body as the center, and the fine gravel seemed to be separated by an invisible aura and began floating.

Yellow Sword Wine's disheveled clothes flapped wildly, as he lifted his head, his black hair whipping about.

In the next moment, his palm struck the Yellow Pear Wood Sword Box.

The Sword Box hummed and trembled, and after one breath, it exploded into myriad pieces of dust.

A sword swiftly popped out from the Sword Box, sleekly ejecting itself.

Whiz!

The bright silver moonlight seemed to be split open by the sword light right through the middle.

Like a smooth, pure white mountaintop, suddenly raising endless sword light!

The sword stood vertically, hovering in front of Yellow Sword Wine.

In an instant, rings of white sword qi waves spread out in concentric circles!

In the distance.

Li Che, hidden in the darkness, watched through the Bull Demon Mask.

He saw this pure white sword.

"What a powerful sword!"

With just one glance, Li Che felt a piercing pain in his eyes.

Every hair on his body stood on end, and the torrential blood flow in his veins, like mercury, seemed to stagnate.

In the Mud Pill area, flesh tore open.

A pair of Star Plucking Pupils cast out dazzling golden light.

Endless Analysis, Peering into Illusion and Returning to Truth!

Looking up.

He saw the hovering, handleless white Sword Artifact radiating light, as if a spotless swordsman in white was holding a sword, elusive yet vivid.

Unbelievably illusory, yet profoundly real!

As if a Sword Immortal from heaven had flicked out a sword in the human world.

Within it, Li Che felt an extremely dense...

"Temple God... power!"

"From that Strange Temple of the Five Elders Rank's Lv Xuan Sword Immortal?"

Li Che's eyes shone with gold, brilliant sparks crackling and intertwining!

He raised his five fingers.

In an instant.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard soared up, expanding fiercely in mid-air, completely enveloping the Su Family Mansion, and also shrouding Yellow Sword Wine within!