

A Father 791

Chapter 791: The Demigod Corpse Curse Sword Immortal Unsheathes, Underworld Mo City Suppresses the Martial Saint (4)

Yellow Sword Wine's hair fluttered wildly, his shabby clothes continuously billowing backward.

"Hahaha! Brother Niu Mo, thank you!"

The Heaven and Earth chessboard insulated all vital energies.

It bought him more time!

Naturally, Yellow Sword Wine was elated!

The next moment, his gaze turned to the pure, flawless white sword artifact revealed by the shattered sword box.

This was a sword he had nurtured for decades, and today... it was unsheathed!

"A Sword Immortal's sword

Yellow Sword Wine suddenly took a step forward.

Boom!!!

The ground collapsed, countless sword qi surged up from beneath the earth alongside the Sword of Sword Immortal Lv Xuan, filling the heavens, pouring into the sky!

Yellow Sword Wine's body, his disheveled clothes instantly shredded into a thousand holes by the sword qi.

His physical body was also covered in bloody traces.

The power of this sword...

Had already exceeded the limit that a Great Grandmaster could withstand!

Yellow Sword Wine couldn't bear it!

His physical body would disintegrate under the ravaging sword qi.

But Yellow Sword Wine had long known this, raised his hand, and pointed at his brow. Suddenly, a dark-as-ink Five Elders Middle Level Corpse Curse Seal abruptly emerged!

The surging death qi and Corpse Qi instantly spread, all absorbed by Yellow Sword Wine into his body.

Atop his physical body, a luster of black jade burst forth.

On the black jade-like body, countless cursed seals twisted and piled up, as if a flower of cursed seals was blooming!

It was the crystallization of Corpse Qi and Death Qi at its most intense!

Once the Black Jade Flower bloomed, a Demigod body would manifest!

From afar.

Golden light surged ceaselessly within Li Che's eyes.

So that's how it is.

Yellow Sword Wine... intends to leverage the Corpse Curse mark endowed by the Corpse God Cult, utilizing the immense death qi and Corpse Qi it contains to cultivate his physical body into a Demigod body!

Even if just temporary, it has reached the level capable of withstanding this sword!

Crossing the barrier between Great Grandmaster and Martial Saint, reaching Martial Saint's combat power!

Humming humming humming!!!

In front of the Su Family Mansion, a splendid sword chant exploded magnificently!

The majestic sword light, brilliant and dazzling, as if it were the Great Sun!

The splendid sword light illuminated everything, for tens of miles around, all was imbued with radiant sword qi!

"Su Family!"

"Yellow Sword Wine has come to kill dogs today!"

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Inside the great hall of the Su Family Mansion.

Su Family Patriarch Su Wenxi was dealing with affairs, the death of Divine Sculpture Master Su Huaiming had a great impact on the Su Family's Divine Sculpture business.

He must minimize this impact as Divine Sculpture Master Su Huaiming had taken on quite a bit of sculpture business before his death; he needed to spend a high price to pre-order sculptures from other Divine Sculpture Masters and explain it to the Su Family's clients.

Suddenly.

"Su Family!"

"Yellow Sword Wine has come to kill dogs today!!!"

The sound was like a tide, exploding and roaring, and even the air burst into surging waves, stirring up a fierce wind.

Su Wenxi's expression changed slightly, then he felt a mountain-shattering, brilliant and dazzling sword intent and sword qi!

"Who?!"

"Yellow Sword Wine?!"

Su Wenxi's face immediately showed anger.

Bang!

With a step, the entire mansion trembled, white raging qi waves exploded, the terrifying Qi-Blood flowing like a roaring angry dragon!

Just in an instant, he was already above the Su Family Mansion's courtyard.

Seeing at the entrance, Yellow Sword Wine enveloped in death qi and Corpse Qi, clutching the pure and terrifying Sword Immortal's sword...

The vast and mighty Sword Intent pierced through the clouds, drilling through the clouds of the heavenly dome, allowing the luminous moonlight to fall gracefully!

"Impudent!"

"Looking for death!"

"Yellow Sword Wine... you dare to cause trouble at my Su Family?!"

Su Wenxi had been already boiling with rage due to a series of recent events, overwhelmed with irritation. Now seeing Yellow Sword Wine's assault, he felt anger surging once more, and bellowed, his shout echoing like thunder!

The roaring sound, like vast waves, spread in all directions but seemed to hit an invisible barrier, being suppressed.

Su Wenxi's eyes narrowed.

He abruptly looked up.

His eyes sparkling with golden brilliance, he saw an invisible chessboard stretching across the sky!

"This is

"Underworld!"

"Yellow Sword Wine, you've conspired with the Underworld?!"

Su Wenxi's entire body bristled, his surging Qi-Blood roared violently, his anger seemed to be ignited once again and exploded.

The air emitted a violent bang, invisible ripples visible to the naked eye, like cracks exploding on the ground, spreading everywhere like a web!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh swoosh

Within the Su Family Mansion, one powerful presence after another erupted wildly.

That was a Grandmaster of the Su Family, the Divine Primordial Great True Man.

"Yellow Sword Wine?"

The third on the Qian Yuan Divine Sect True Inheritor List, Su Wuming, was now also soaring into the sky from the Su Family Mansion.

He looked towards the outskirts of the mansion, at Yellow Sword Wine, who wielded a terrifying sword intent and sword light as magnificent as the Vast Sun, his expression changing abruptly!

Madness!

Yellow Sword Wine has gone mad!

What does he want to do?

With his own strength, attack and assault their Su Family?

Where does he get the courage?!

He's looking for death!

Does he no longer wish to live?!

But Su Wuming's face soon revealed a trace of joy, because if Yellow Sword Wine were to die, then on the Qian Yuan Divine Sect True Inheritor List...

He, Su Wuming, would be able to ascend to the second place!

Yellow Sword Wine's figure gleamed with the color of black jade, blossoming into black jade flowers, his eyes turned pitch black, and his pupils revealed a blood-red color.

This was the body of a Demigod, his entire person had completely transformed into a corpse... no longer considered human!

Logically speaking, after transforming into a demigod, Yellow Sword Wine's will would be dominated by the Corpse Curse Mark, but with the divinity of the Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Temple God, he forcibly suppressed this wisp of Corpse God Will.

In other words, he got to freeload the physical enhancement brought by the Five Elders Middle Level Corpse Curse Seal, without paying the price of willful degeneration!

The Su Family Patriarch, Su Wenxi, was a First-Level Martial Saint, his Martial Cultivation extremely powerful, with a roaring Martial Dao Will crushing everything!

With a grasp of his five fingers, countless streams of air were directly crushed, turning into five wildly rolling torrents of air!

With Su Wenxi's sharp vision, he immediately saw through Yellow Sword Wine's ploys and confidence!

"Using the body of a Demigod Corpse from the Corpse God Cult to carry the Sword of Sword Immortal, thus obtaining the Combat Power of a Martial Saint, indeed pretty decent... but that's all there is to it."

"With me here, who do you think you can kill?"

Su Wenxi snorted coldly, his body seemingly bursting with brilliant radiance, stirring the currents of Heaven and Earth, for a Martial Saint has grasped the essence of Heaven and Earth!

Capable of utilizing the Power of Heaven and Earth for oneself, the strength is already extraordinary!

Boom!

With one step forward, instantly, countless waves chased behind him, plunging with extreme ferocity!

Numerous Qi-Blood like tidal waves, massive and overwhelming, turning heaven and earth upside down!

With a clenched fist, the surrounding air currents were stirred, turning into a vast and boundless sea!

Slamming towards Yellow Sword Wine clutching the sword intent as magnificent as the Vast Sun!

Wanting to shatter the Great Sun of Sword Qi with one punch!

Wanting to explode this brazen person who dared to challenge a genuine Martial Saint with the body of a Grandmaster in one punch!

Yellow Sword Wine's black hair was flying wildly, his blood-red eyes turbulently rolling, clutching the Lv Xuan Sword Immortal's Sword, he pointed from afar.

Suddenly.

Yellow Sword Wine's eyes became piercing.

Only to see.

Su Wenxi, shooting out like a cannonball, suddenly looked up.

Suddenly feeling a pitch-black city, from the hazy mirage, solidifying into a true form, fiercely smashing down from the high skies.

As if boundless thick ink was rolling.

The city was towering and majestic, deep and terrifying, making Su Wenxi, who was enveloped, unaware of its height, unknowing of its depth!

Boom!!!

In front of all eyes!

The Su Family's prideful Patriarch, Su Wenxi, the Martial Saint with the Great Bodily Elixir at the first level.

Just vanished into thin air!

Yellow Sword Wine was startled.

His brow's Corpse Curse Mark struggled and twitched, a strand of Sword Qi like a countdown wisp of smoke, contending against the Corpse God Will.

His time was running out.

Now, after figuring out the situation, he suddenly burst into laughter.

"Hahahaha!"

"Thank you, Brother Niu Mo!"

According to Yellow Sword Wine's plan, utilizing the physical body of the Corpse God Cult's Demigod corpse and combining the power of the Sword Immortal Temple God, he could hold off Su Wenxi with the sword in his hand.

And he would take this opportunity to kill his way into the Su Family.

But now, Su Wenxi was directly taken away by a mysterious method of the Underworld...

Although he doesn't know how long the Bull Demon can restrain this Martial Saint...

It's enough!

Yellow Sword Wine...

Without a Martial Saint to hinder him, he's like a headstrong wild horse!

In front of him, the Su Family is just a flat stretch!

Yellow Sword Wine laughed incessantly, his black hair swirling like a mad whirlwind, his Demigod body intensely vibrating and trembling, clutching the Sword Immortal's Sword with his five fingers.

"Kill!"

In an instant

Overwhelming force!

Just one sword.

And it was like a fierce gale passing through, the Golden Crow crossing, vegetation bowing down, all things bending over!

Su Wuming, still shocked by the sudden disappearance of the Martial Saint Family Head Su Wenxi.

Felt every hair on his body standing on end.

The next moment.

He felt a chill in his heart and neck simultaneously!

And he realized his head had already been severed, flying three zhang high.

Chapter 792: Drinking, Laughing, Killing - The Underworld Wants to Slaughter a Martial Saint

The bright moon hanging high in the night sky seemed at this moment to completely dim, losing its radiance!

Above the earth, a sword light swept across, magnificent and vast, like a Great Sun rising from the ends of the earth, brilliant and bright, as if made of flawless, white glazed glass!

It contained extreme dominance, unparalleled, transcendent!

Sword Qi rolled over, like wheels crushing everything!

Qi rushing to the skies!

"Hahahahaha!"

Yellow Sword Wine, with his jet-black hair wildly flying, laughed heartily looking up to the sky, and before the laughter reached, his whole being already seemed to merge with the sword.

A Martial Saint can blend with heaven and earth, harnessing the power of heaven and earth for their own!

At this moment, Yellow Sword Wine, whose physical body could bear this Sword Immortal Sword Intent, instantly seemed to merge with the Sword Intent, becoming one with the sword!

If it had been his past self, with a weaker body, forcibly merging with this sword would only lead to his body shattering, bones breaking into pieces, and subsequently, death.

But now, he has chosen to merge with the Corpse Curse Mark of the Five Elders Middle Rank, freeloading the gift from Corpse God Cult, refining his body into a Demigod Cursed Corpse; his body becoming rugged enough to bear the power of a Sword Immortal Sword Intent of Martial Saint Level!

The Curse Jade Corpse from Corpse God Cult, comparable to a Supreme Grandmaster of the Top Three Flowers.

And a Cursed Corpse comparable to a Martial Saint is a Demigod Corpse!

The body of a Demigod Corpse, extremely powerful, every move as if possessing the will of the Six Desires Corpse God, no weaker than a Martial Saint Expert manipulating the power of heaven and earth!

Wrapped in Death Qi, the complex blossoming of black jade flowers upon his body, the chilly Qi-Blood all seemed to boil at this moment, magnificent and robust!

Exploding Qi-Blood, surging breath, and soaring vigor at this instant, even blood in the veins yet to solidify, still alive, also erupted with terrifying power driven by it!

One sword, beheading!

Su Wuming, a Top Three Flowers Grandmaster, hadn't even reacted before his head was lifted high into the air.

Detached from the body, it was slashed flying ten meters high!

Su Wuming's face retained a blank expression, seemingly not anticipating that Yellow Sword Wine would directly overcome Su Family's Martial Saint and make a deadly move against him!

That magnificent and vast Sword Intent made his soul tremble, simply unable to block it.

Such a sword wasn't one he could withstand; it was a Rank oppressive force that left him unable to even twitch a finger!

It was the power of Martial Saint Level!

Though the Rank oppression in the Martial Path is not as strong and terrifying as the Divine Path, not so absolute and irresistible.

Yet, the Rank oppression still exists, and even becomes stronger after reaching the Martial Saint Rank, because the mobilization of heaven and earth's power after the transition reaches a leap in life level!

Yellow Sword Wine's black hair like the black flames of death burning, his ragged clothes at this moment seemed inexplicably luxurious.

Patterns flourishing on the black jade skin, like a god, like a demon!

Half a Cursed Corpse, Death Qi like tides!

Bearing the Sword Immortal Sword Qi, carrying a form both demonic and celestial, of terrifying stance!

Five fingers clenched, the Sword Qi flicked, a silent but dazzling sword light, so fast the sound couldn't keep up with the explosive noise of the Sword Qi!

Boom—!!!

An instant explosion echoed, like brilliant fireworks, the vast white Sword Qi shattered Su Wuming's headless body completely!

Whether it was the extremely strong skin, muscles, or blood and flesh of a Top Three Flowers Grandmaster, all were shattered into countless tiny fragments like gravel under that one sword!

Blowing out a hazy blood mist!

Su Wuming's head was thrown ten meters high, eyes wide open in rage, the Brow Niwan pulsing brightly, powerful Primordial Spirit Power leaping out!

"Ah—!!!"

"Yellow Sword Wine!"

Su Wuming roared!

Instantly, massive Divinity gathered within heaven and earth, an extremely dazzling Golden Core rose high, like a Great Sun.

Within the Great Sun, the figure of a twisted, shirtless Joyful Buddha manifesting, with every inhalation and exhalation, the Golden Core grew and shrank likewise.

It was Embryonic Breathing!

Not only was Su Wuming a Top Three Flowers Grandmaster, but he was also a Divine Cultivator of Fetal Breath Transformation!

Able to be ranked third in the True Inheritor List of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, his Cultivation and Combat Power were naturally extraordinary, cultivated by Su Family's accrued essence over three thousand years' rise and fall.

Securing a firm foothold in the True Inheritor List of Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

However, Su Wuming has always been envious, envious of Yellow Sword Wine's Talent, envious of his natural affinity for the Sword Dao!

It seemed they were both learning the sword, but Yellow Sword Wine grasping the sword could immediately comprehend the Sword Dao, advancing thousands of miles in a day, driving one to despair.

With such Talent in the Sword Dao, who would not despair?

Therefore, Su Wuming wanted to destroy Yellow Sword Wine; knowing Yellow Sword Wine's affection for Zhu Qing, he schemed to join the team of Yellow Sword Wine and Zhu Qing, forming a trio, and during a mission, employing his familial Talent of charming women successfully captivated Zhu Qing.

In terms of Cultivation Talent, he was inferior to Yellow Sword Wine, but in charming women, the mundane and uninteresting Yellow Sword Wine couldn't compare even if multiplied by ten.

He managed to win Zhu Qing's heart, married her, and had her bear his children, then using family secret techniques drained her Talent, converting it for his own use.

His Talent advanced, but still, he was outclassed by Yellow Sword Wine, and he was furious, often venting on Zhu Qing upon returning home, always feeling her Talent was lacking, insufficient for him to surpass Yellow Sword Wine.

Later, to torment Yellow Sword Wine, to interfere with his Cultivation mindset.

He invited Yellow Sword Wine into Su Mansion, showing him the Zhu Qing he had long been concerned about.

Chapter 793: Drinking, Laughing, and Killing, the Underworld Wants to Slaughter a Martial Saint (2)

Just as he had thought, Yellow Sword Wine's mentality seemed to have plunged into turmoil, his entire being as if drained of Essence, Qi, and Spirit, resorting to heavy drinking, living a life of inebriated oblivion, as if fallen into an abyss, doomed for all eternity.

Su Wuming saw a glimmer of hope in catching up to Yellow Sword Wine.

Unfortunately, after so many years, Yellow Sword Wine still towered above him, his sheer talent suffocating him, driving him to despair and breathlessness.

Even though he had over the years taken several talented women as his wives through formal marriage, breaking their Guard Palace Sand and draining their talents, he still could not catch up!

He grew to utterly detest these naturally gifted individuals, cursing only that Yellow Sword Wine wasn't a woman, or else he would have certainly drained his talent dry!

And now, Yellow Sword Wine had appeared before him.

Crazily, he launched an attack on the Su Family, swinging his sword at the Su Family's Martial Saint, and striking out at him... with a sword slash!

"Yellow Sword Wine—!"

Physically annihilated, Su Wuming's Primordial Spirit trembled, filled with boundless anger, even his voice quivering!

The powerful Primordial Spirit of the Fetal Breath Transformation thrummed violently, and the Golden Core erupted in a dazzling brilliance!

Waves of Primordial Spirit Power surged, as if they transformed into a long knife ablaze with flames of desire, each inch wrested from the waist of the Joyful Buddha lying by the Golden Core.

Su Wuming was well aware that at this moment, Yellow Sword Wine, fallen into the Netherworld, turned into a Demigod Corpse, and even more so grasping a sword that channeled the Sword Immortal Temple God Sword Intent, was unparalleled and invincible in the Martial Path!

He simply couldn't defend against it!

All he could do was to use the Divine Cultivation from his Fetal Breath Transformation to withstand it momentarily!

Waiting for the arrival of the Su Family's Martial Saint and the Divine Fetus Great Cultivator to come to his rescue!

Only by doing so...

Could he live!

Buzz buzz buzz—

Invisible, the long knife burning with Primordial Spirit flame hummed!

As the knife of desire between the Joyful Buddha was slowly drawn out, the ultimate sharpness burst forth from within Su Wuming's Golden Core, as if it could slice open the heavens!

Su Wuming's Primordial Spirit burned with the raging fire of Primordial Spirit!

As the flames danced, the blade's light surged tumultuously, bringing with it a torrent of unbridled desire, striking towards the maddened and demonically possessed Yellow Sword Wine!

Boom boom boom—!!!

That was a slash aimed at the Primordial Spirit, which erupted with the roaring resonance of a thunderstorm!

The blade shone brightly like a dazzling Great Sun, and in an instant silently split the void, desire ablaze like fire, blade light cascading like a waterfall!

Within ten feet of Su Wuming's viciously falling head, nothing but swirling blade light raged, ferociously churning and tearing through the air currents, emitting mournful howls and long wails like a dragon's chant and a tiger's roar!

This Primordial Divine Skill transformed by the knife of desire slashed out.

Su Wuming felt a long-lost sense of clarity and exhilaration!

This was the proudest slash displayed by the talent he had devoured.

All his thoughts, spirit, will, and desires merged and unleashed within this single slash!

This one slash, if Yellow Sword Wine had not grasped the Sword Immortal Sword Intent, had not transformed into a Demigod Cursed Corpse.

He was confident he could defeat Yellow Sword Wine.

And ascend to the second place on the True Inheritor List!

However.

Facing this supremely dazzling slash of desire, Yellow Sword Wine's pitch-black pupils rotated, his crimson irises reflecting a trace of disdain, indifference.

His five fingers like hooks, flickering and vibrating within the void, with a flick of his digits.

It was as if he plucked a strand of the Vast Sun's dazzling light and flicked it out!

The humming sword chant was resplendent, stretching across space, warping the air, tearing through the waves!

Su Wuming's knife of desire crumbled, instantly collapsing!

Crushed by that seemingly effortless and ethereal, yet supremely domineering and unmatched Sword Immortal Sword Intent!

Like a praying mantis trying to stop a chariot, like a mayfly shaking a tree.

Su Wuming felt that his proudest slash, in the face of this sword light...

Was as insignificant as a grain of sand in the vast ocean!

Why...

Could it be like this?

Can genius act wantonly just because they are talented?

The sword light flicked, flowing in an instant, like a Sword Immortal aloof from the world striking with a single sword, with myriad changes and life and death within!

The Primordial Spirit's slash, accompanied by Su Wuming's Primordial Spirit...

Was both annihilated by the Sword Qi.

As if a deity breathed out a breath.

Only to vanish into smoke and ashes.

Su Wuming's Primordial Spirit screamed in horror and anguish, then fell silent, his will dissipating.

His Primordial Spirit's Golden Core cracked, and the Joyful Buddha Divine Minister inside it, which had transformed through Embryonic Breathing, also let out a scream as it was bisected by a brilliant blade of sword light, cleaved in two!

Crack—!!!

A Primordial Spirit's Golden Core exploded in midair, turning into ash, as countless Divine Powers burst open, unleashing an invisible and semi-transparent ripple of waves tumultuously rolling in the sky above!

Su Wuming, thoroughly dead!

Yellow Sword Wine, however, didn't even glance at the site where Su Wuming dissipate into a mist of blood.

Even though he had wanted to kill Su Wuming for many years.

But now that he had truly killed Su Wuming, he appeared very calm, very indifferent, his heart unaffected by the slightest ripple.

In the center of his forehead, a pure white streak of Sword Qi burned slowly like a stick of incense.

He didn't have time to dwell on Su Wuming's death.

He was running out of time.

Yellow Sword Wine's hair billowed like a waterfall as he stepped through midair, only wishing to kill more of the Su Family's dogs.

The more he investigated over the years, the clearer it became just how filthy and corrupt the first Great Family of Qianyuan Dao City was, a behemoth riddled with concealed abscesses with pus.

Perhaps it was the secret technique of siphoning talent that allowed the descendants of the Su Family to indulge in unearned gains, and they began to madly experiment with all kinds of methods.

They continuously captured talented women, and in order not to draw attention within Dao City, they would even reach out from other cities, seizing women into the Su Family Mansion, no matter if it was a commoner with talent, or talented young girls from small Noble Families, trying various methods to attempt talent advancement and transfer.

Chapter 794: Drinking, Laughing, and Killing, the Underworld Wants to Slaughter a Martial Saint (3)

Even in their pursuit of diverse talents, they would not overlook anyone—from girls as young as five to unmarried women of thirty with golden prospects.

As long as one possessed talent, as long as one was a perfect candidate, they would become their target.

The more Yellow Sword Wine investigated, the more horrifying the truths he uncovered.

His chest heaved with pent-up frustration, as if a turbulent, rumbling, and roaring breath was trapped within, spinning and swirling inside him.

It transmitted to the sword in his hands, causing it to screech and cry out!

The death of Su Wuming was only the beginning.

He wanted to kill a great many things, no better than pigs and dogs.

He wanted to eradicate every festering sore on the Great Family that had risen and fallen over three thousand years!

Yellow Sword Wine's eyes gleamed as he looked towards the chessboard, shrouded in haze where heaven and earth converged, towards the mysterious Mo City that enshrouded Su Family Patriarch, a First Level Martial Saint.

He did not know how long Bull Demon could hold them off.

Although he had employed a Star Constellation Assassin from the Hunting God Pavilion, draining his assets.

Although he had persuaded Great Elder Fang Hanshu of Qian Yuan Divine Sect to hold back Su Leiba, the family's strongest backbone, a Second Level Martial Saint with unfurled Gang Qi like a limitless sea...

But the time remaining for him was indeed very short.

Yellow Sword Wine exhaled a stream of Sword Qi like thunder.

In his hand, the splendid sword resembled a scorching sun, furiously sweeping across as Yellow Sword Wine stood amidst the sword light, with a tangle of Death Qi and Corpse Qi swirling around him like a God Demon wielding a celestial blade!

Spurt—!

Along with a burst of blood-red blossom, a head tumbled to the ground.

Even the Primordial Spirit was pierced through by the Sword Qi, completely obliterated!

That was a Divinity Primordial True Person of the Su Family at the Primordial Spirit Shedding Realm, not lacking in strength, but at that moment, merely a casual swipe of Sword Qi was enough to slaughter him!

An uproar of shock and anger erupted!

The Su Family's powerful cultivators had their hairs stand on end, their eyes wide with disbelief and terror.

In just one encounter, Su Wuming, who had the Three Flowers atop and the talent of Embryonic Breathing, was slain!

Is this even a human?

No, at this moment, Yellow Sword Wine was a Martial Saint!

A Martial Saint with a strand of Sword Immortal Sword Intent!

His rank was so high, it was unstoppable!

Flee!

The cultivators of the Su Family scattered like monkeys from a fallen tree, each fleeing for their lives in the face of disaster!

Rushed crazily in every direction to escape!

Yellow Sword Wine's hair fluttered in the wind, and in his blood-red eyes flashed a sneer of disdain.

This is what Clan Juniors are!

Nothing but pigs and dogs!

Yellow Sword Wine's Sword Qi rolled out, pressingly descending like a mighty river, sweeping around like an overflowing waterfall!

All Su Family cultivators were enveloped by his Sword Qi!

Yellow Sword Wine landed on the ground, naturally raising his sword to the sky as he laughed.

He popped open the cork of the wine gourd in his hand, marred with sword marks, and drank.

He laughed.

He killed.

...

...

Boom—!!!

In the night sky, thunder seemed to roar, rolling and rumbling.

At the Temple Control Bureau mansion.

Watching the documents from various Mysterious Temples in Qianyuan Taoist City sent by stationed Temple Control Bureau supervisors, analyzing the situations of the Mysterious Temples.

Suddenly, the sound of thunder boomed as if a sword intent threatened to rend the night sky.

Although it was subtle, almost concealed by some powerful and mysterious force, Wenlong Yuwen, who had regular dealings with Sword Qi, sharply focused his eyes.

With a flicker of his figure, he appeared on the rooftop of an office building of the Temple Control Bureau.

Standing between the projecting eaves, his robe billowing, his burly figure cast strong lines.

His dispersed Qi-Blood seemed to merge with heaven and earth, turning into a roaring beacon smoke.

"This is... Sword Intent of the Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple's Temple God?"

"Who is it?"

Wenlong Yuwen's foot slammed down, and the void trembled as if invisible ripples rippled and shook.

His strong body burst through layers of white Qi waves, moving as fast as a black thunderbolt under the moonlight, sweeping across the land.

In the southeastern corner of Qianyuan Taoist City, there stood a Strange Temple.

The Temple Control Bureau had set up many posts there, with one white tent after another, dotting around the black Mysterious Fog-covered Strange Temple like white flowers.

Security lines were drawn, isolating the entire area involved with the Strange Que, Mysterious Fog, and Strange Temple.

This was the third Mysterious Temple of the Five Elders Rank under the jurisdiction of the Temple Control Bureau in Qianyuan Taoist City.

The Six Desires Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal's Mysterious Temple!

As soon as Wenlong Yuwen appeared, multiple supervisors and governors guarding the Mysterious Temple immediately rushed over.

"Governor's Office!"

The Divine Envoys lined up neatly, saluting with their fists.

Wenlong Yuwen's eyes narrowed, revealing a hint of surprise: "Where is Governor Feng?"

"Governor Feng is still presiding over the Strange Que and has not returned. Shall we send someone into the Strange Que to summon Governor Feng back?"

One of the supervisors asked with a salute.

Wenlong Yuwen waved his hand: "No need."

"I just sensed a sharp Sword Intent, quite similar to the Sword Intent of Lu Xuan Sword Immortal, so I specifically came to observe the Strange Temple."

"It seems now that it was not..."

Suddenly.

As the words of Wenlong Yuwen fell, a booming sound echoed.

The Mysterious Fog in front of the Mysterious Temple seemed to be split in half by someone's sword, dividing it into two.

A burly and robust figure, wrapped in dragon-blood-colored sword light, slowly walked out.

Every step he took seemed to cause the heavens and earth to rumble and shake, as if the sound of his footsteps could synchronously shatter one's heart.

Even Wenlong Yuwen could not help but be dazzled, slightly squinting his eyes.

"Feng Zhiqi!"

Wenlong Yuwen felt a slight shake in his heart, and the Qi-Blood beacon smoke swirling around him seemed to disperse.

Chapter 795: Drinking, Laughing, and Killing, the Underworld Wants to Slaughter a Martial Saint (4)

The Four Realms of Martial Saint: Opening the Human Pill, Qi Sea, Mountain Path, and Heavenly Gate—each opening represents shattering human limitations and embarking on a transcendent transformation!

Feng Zhiqi, who has been stationed at Sword Immortal Guique for many years, possesses mighty power and is the greatest foundation seated by the Divine Capital Temple Supervisor to preside over Qianyuan Daoist City.

Feng Zhiqi is a peerless Martial Artist of the Three-Opening Realm of Martial Saint, at the Third Opening of the Mountain Path—some stand at the foot of the mountain, some at the mid-mountain, but Feng Zhiqi... is already approaching the mountain's peak!

"Governor Yu Wen, what you feel is not wrong

"That Sword Intent, indeed, is the Sword Immortal's Sword Intent, borrowed by that youngster from the Sword Immortal Temple God."

Feng Zhiqi's voice was rough and deep as if echoing like a great bell.

"Now it seems, that kid has chosen to make use of it

Feng Zhiqi's eyes were profound, looking towards the Su Family's direction, where, vaguely, it seemed he saw a spiraling Heaven and Earth chessboard, blocking investigations and sight.

However, the Sword Immortal Sword Intent was so vehemently intense, like a blazing sun, penetrating through the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Of course, this was also because the manipulator of the Heaven and Earth chessboard had, at this moment, relaxed their mind.

Wenlong Yuwen raised his eyebrows: "Yellow Sword Wine?"

"Correct, it's him."

Wenlong Yuwen took a deep breath.

He too looked towards the direction of the Su Family.

"He actually dares to make a move against the Su Family all by himself?"

His perception spread out, and the next moment, his expression changed slightly.

"Good fellow, he even called upon an Assassin of the Hunting God Pavilion, with even Fang Hanshu taking action for him... It seems, the time when Fang Hanshu grounded Yellow Sword Wine was merely a show for the Su Family?"

"Blocked Su Daoling, held off Su Leiba, but within the Su Family Mansion, there is still Su Wenxi, a First Level Martial Saint. Although he's a newly ascended Martial Saint, he is... after all, a Martial Saint!"

"Even if Yellow Sword Wine borrows the Sword Immortal Sword Intent, with the body of a Great Grandmaster who is not skilled in Horizontal Refinement, I'm afraid he would be shattered by the Sword Immortal Sword Intent."

"Even if he carries a strand of Sword Immortal Sword Intent, he would only be equally matched with Su Wenxi, this First Level Martial Saint, right?"

"Isn't it just making noise and nothing more?"

Wenlong Yuwen frowned, feeling puzzled.

Yellow Sword Wine's actions are simply impulsive and foolish.

Suddenly.

Wenlong Yuwen also sensed the gigantic chessboard hovering above the Heavenly Dome.

His body trembled slightly.

"The Underworld?!"

"Yellow Sword Wine even invited the Underworld to block Martial Saint Su Wenxi?"

Wenlong Yuwen took a deep breath, a flicker of light sparkling in his eyes.

"The Underworld... can they stop Su Wenxi?"

...

...

Boom!!!

The densely dark City collapsed with a thunderous crash.

Su Wenxi felt darkness engulf his vision, as if in an instant, he was stripped of his five senses and six consciousnesses!

"What is... this?!"

With an angry roar, his body unleashed an extremely powerful surge of Qi-Blood, shattering the dense ink-like fog surrounding him, and a powerful wave of sound centered on his body, raging like a tempest!

His feet stomped hard on the firm ground, that solid sensation easing his heart.

His five senses and six consciousnesses instantly returned, and the mind connected to heaven and earth belonging to a Martial Saint, also at this moment, came back into his awareness!

Coldness swirling in Su Wenxi's eyes, he clenched his five fingers, muscles bulging all over his body, every brawny tendon trembling on his back muscles, his spine bursting with radiance, with three Divine Seeds shining brightly, pulsating like three hearts beating explosively.

Whoosh whoosh!

Ink-colored raindrops fell from the high sky, hitting his forehead, hitting his shoulders, all evaporated by his burning Qi-Blood.

"Where is this?"

Su Wenxi looked around, a world of inky darkness flooded his sight, everything was pitch black, like a landscape ink painting.

Is he...inside the painting?!

"The Underworld's trickery?"

Su Wenxi's heart trembled slightly.

As for the Underworld, he harbored intense hatred. Being the Su Family Patriarch, he had truly been troubled recently. The deaths of Su Helian and Su Huaiming had a not insignificant impact.

One was the position of Outer Door Honored Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, afforded to Su Helian by the Su Family with many resources. With the death of Su Helian, this position was revoked, and so many resources went down the drain.

And the death of Su Huaiming had an even greater impact on the Divine Sculpture industry of the Su Family!

"Underworld

Su Wenxi gritted his teeth, his eyes filled with boundless killing intent!

Suddenly.

The terrifying sound of breaking through the sky echoed, a massive shadow abruptly appeared above his head.

Click click click click—!!!

Amidst the noise of colliding parts and Spiritual Wood roaring, a powerful gust of wind crashed down like landslides and tsunamis!

"Mechanical Beast?!"

"A Lower Mechanism Beast from the Five Elders? Comparable to a Martial Saint?"

Su Wenxi looked up and immediately saw the colossal Blood-Yang Nine-God King Kong Ape, swooping down like an eclipse, towering five meters tall!

Terrible energy flashed, revealing a fist pounding downward with the terrifying force of landslides and tsunamis!

Countless currents of air were emptied out, the currents crushed!

Su Wenxi, with a firm frown and intense expression, shook his whole body, clenched his five fingers, and spread his arms, transforming into a soaring eagle and sweeping upward.

This is Divine Seed Martial Arts, and moreover, it's Divine Seed Martial Arts refined to the Transformation Realm!

Exquisitely peerless, it is the Transformation Realm!

As if merging with heaven and earth!

The fierce and rebellious aura soared to the skies, the air around vibrated, like the massive waves of a great river spreading wide and rolling tumultuously!

Boom—!!!

Su Wenxi, not retreating but advancing, accelerated his punch, as if there was a vigorously throbbing Human Body Great Pill with an alarming crack on it, pulsating intensely!

Inside the crack, a vast and vigorous stream of human essence poured out!

Merging with Gang Qi, it formed a higher level of energy, surpassing the strength of the Three Flowers Gang Qi, and became the power of Yuan Gang!

Chapter 796: Drinking, Laughing, and Killing, the Underworld Wants to Slaughter a Martial Saint (5)

Like a long rainbow piercing the sun, with a loud roar, Su Wenxi, the Martial Saint, displayed boundless spirit!

A punch collided with the Blood-Yang Nine-God King Kong Ape, shaking heaven and earth!

Boom—!!!

The next moment, Su Wenxi's fist clashed with the fist of the King Kong Ape!

It was like the collision of the earth with the moon!

At that moment, the entire Mo City shook violently, and thick ink mist around the city exploded tumultuously!

It seemed as if thousands of blasts of air burst from within Mo City!

Boom!!!

The arms of the King Kong Ape, made of Spiritual Wood and bearing thousands of Mechanism Seals, exploded into countless fine wood shavings under the furious punch of the Martial Saint, like thousands of needles scattering!

Su Wenxi's face was full of anger.

He had been dragged to this inexplicable place by the Underworld. That Yellow Sword Wine, who had fallen into the Corpse God Cult and transformed into a Demigod Corpse, was now wielding Sword Immortal Sword Intent...

At this moment within the Su Family... wasn't he invincible?

However, Su Wenxi was not overly worried, because the foundation of the Su Family was not limited to him alone being a Martial Saint.

There were also Su Daoling and Su Leiba!

At this moment, Su Wenxi's punch exploded the King Kong Ape's arm, his eyes flickering like lightning!

"Spiritual Wood material is mediocre, nothing more!"

"It's like forcibly elevated to the Martial Saint Rank through deformed means."

Su Wenxi's discerning eyes immediately spotted the flaw of the King Kong Ape!

The problem with material is the biggest limitation for Mechanism Beasts, even if compensated with Mechanism Seals, it is still far from enough!

Su Wenxi's sharp gaze swept over the entirety of Mo City, but the dense ink mist churned violently, and he was shocked to find that his Primordial Spirit was greatly weakened inside Mo City.

Moreover... within this strange city, he was unable to capture and absorb Divinity from the outside world!

Within this land of Mo City...

There is no Divinity!

"A world isolated from Divinity?!"

"Underworld... what exactly is its origin?"

The more he sensed, the more alarming it became!

Since the appearance of the Mysterious Temple in the human world, Divinity seemed to have melded into every corner of the universe.

There could only be places where Divinity was scarce or weak, but it was impossible to have a land completely devoid of Divinity!

Unless, this city was not in the human world!

How... is that possible?!

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, merged into the darkness. Watching the King Kong Ape and Su Wenxi exchange a punch, he found it completely unable to affect Su Wenxi.

This Martial Saint, having triggered a crack in the Great Bodily Elixir, released Essence that fused into unbridled Primordial Gang Power!

The King Kong Ape... was ultimately ascended to the rank of Lower Five Elders Mechanism Beast through forcibly enhanced Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds!

Adjusting the hat, Li Che's towering figure slightly trembled, his nine large muscles shaking incessantly!

"Indeed... the material of the King Kong Ape is not good enough."

"Indeed it is the deformed product you mentioned."

Suddenly raising his head.

Under the Bull Demon Mask, his eyes intertwined with electric sparks!

"But, what does it matter?"

With a thought.

The exploded arm of the King Kong Ape, countless pieces of Spiritual Wood swirling wildly, the next moment, the frenzied expansion of Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds actually reformed the arm of the King Kong Ape blown up by Su Wenxi!

Above the Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds, interwoven and swirling Wanxiang Divine Seals unfolded!

The King Kong Ape, as if replacing a bird gun with a cannon, roared furiously!

Swinging out another punch, smashing hard towards Su Wenxi.

At the same time.

Li Che wearing the Bull Demon Mask lifted his hand and snapped his fingers.

Behind the King Kong Ape, a figure clad in Golden Armor, wielding a Gold-plated Eight-Foot Snake Spear, sprang forth, his toes touched down, whipping up fierce currents, his eyes emitting Golden Light, like a Heavenly King with glaring rage!

The air flows of the entire universe seemed to be drawn into the body of the Golden Armored God General at this moment, the qi climbing higher and higher!

A massive Demon Python coiled out from behind the Golden Armored God General.

A fearsome spear thrust.

Demon Python Spear!

The entire sky seemed to crash down at this moment!

Bang Bang!

Two extremely terrifying blasts of air!

Those were Li Qing unhesitatingly detonating two Qi Gates' Explosive Divine Seeds!

Su Wenxi's expression slightly paused.

Are these... Underworld Death Soldiers?

If not Death Soldiers... who else would detonate an Explosive Divine Seed upon meeting someone?!

Feeling the terrifying and crazed Qi from the Burst Seed!

Su Wenxi clenched his fist in mid-air, his eyes bursting with numerous dazzling light sparks.

Among them, a hint of disdainful rage rolled!

"It seems... the Underworld wants to kill me?!"

"Want to slaughter a Martial Saint?!"

Chapter 797: Twin Mushroom Clouds Destroy Heaven and Earth, Using Up All Mechanisms to Directly Confront the Martial Saint

Hu hu hu!!

Inside Mo City.

The rainstorm was raging, howling and sweeping through, each drop of rain falling like an arrow piercing the air, tearing through the sky, and bursting with a thunderous roar!

Su Wenxi's eyes were rolling with a fierce color, and his whole body's energy was rising step by step!

Even though he was pulled into this distinctive city, Su Wenxi only regarded it as a place made by the Underworld using some unique Divine Talisman Array.

In his heart, he didn't feel a great sense of crisis. As a Martial Saint Expert, united with gods and Heaven and Earth, he could borrow the power of Heaven and Earth, making his perception extremely sharp and his sense of life and death crises very clear.

He did not feel there was anything in the city that threatened his life, anything that could make him feel nervous.

But he did feel murderous intent.

An invisible killing intention enveloped him, causing him extreme annoyance!

It was a kind of...

A sense of shame as if being targeted by a group of ants, wanting to kill him.

"Thinking of slaughtering a Martial Saint?"

"Unless the Underworld sends a real Martial Saint... otherwise, with an imperfect Lower Mechanism Beast of the Five Elders, do you also dare to dream?"

Martial Saint...

That's an existence that surpasses a Great Grandmaster on the Martial Path, can be called transcendent and extraordinary, comprehending the power of Heaven and Earth, and capable of utilizing that power in every action!

Powerfully terrifying to the extreme, far incomparable to a Great Grandmaster!

An imperfect Lower Mechanism Beast of the Five Elders plus a Supreme Grandmaster who has exploded a Divine Seed...

Want to slaughter a Martial Saint?!

Dreamers!

Ka ka ka ka

Fingers clenched, sinews and bones rubbed together, producing a grating sound that burst forth the moment the fists were clenched.

As the Su Family's Martial Saint, although Su Wenxi was only recently promoted not many years ago, with the ample resources of the Su Family, he has already reached the pinnacle of the first level of Martial Saint.

The Great Bodily Elixir in his Dantian throbbed and leaped as if a second crack was about to emerge on it!

The majestic Qi of Martial Saint Yuan Gang exploded and leaked into the surroundings, almost forming a substantive color, twisting the air, boiling with fierceness, and possessing a terrifying destructive power.

Boom!

With his fingers spread out, he pointed in the air, as if five Divine Spears pierced through the atmosphere. Su Wenxi's simple robe suddenly ballooned and shattered, revealing a formidable body forged like fine steel, repeatedly tempered!

With a spectacular punch, countless raindrops reversed their course and hung upon the sky!

The Blood-Yang Nine-God King Kong Ape raised its head and howled. Tens of thousands of Mechanism Seals on its body burst at the same time, shining with utmost brilliance!

Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds recondensed on its fist that collided with Su Wenxi's punch and exploded, glinting like bloody crystal, as if blood fire was fermenting and burning within.

Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds is a Divine Skill of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit.

It's an auxiliary Divine Skill with a variety of functions, even capable of improving the grade of a Divine Weapon or Mechanism, filling in the flaws.

This is also one of Li Che's methods to enhance and supplement the abilities of the Vajra Ape.

With the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit achieving Third Transformation and the Divine Skill Rosy Cloud Lift awakening the Second Heaven Divine Skill Dragon Elephant Sky Gang, Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds also gained a promotion.

Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds, like infinitely malleable putty, was shaped into the form of an arm, extremely robust, with muscles stacked in lumps and bloodred veins throbbing with each pulse.

Boom!!!

A ferocious punch slammed down, colliding with the punch Su Wenxi threw across.

"If I can smash you once, I can smash you a second time!"

"No matter what means you use to repair it, it's all futile!"

Su Wenxi coldly shouted.

One man and one ape, one large and one small, two figures again completed a collision and contest at the level of punch force!

Dong!

Like a star tearing through the void, it fiercely crashed upon the earth!

A dazzling light suddenly burst forth, blood-red like a dense fog, scattering throughout Mo City. At the point of collision, the substantial shockwave, like concentric circles, kept expanding, stirring up a surging Qi Sea!

However, this time, contrary to Su Wenxi's expectations, the Vajra Ape's arm, completely interwoven with a dense, blood-colored fog, actually withstood the punch of him, a Martial Saint!

It was as if a leap in the material plane had been achieved!

Su Wenxi's eyes narrowed: "What is this thing?"

But he didn't ponder too much, because a Demon Python roared down, winding around him. In the moment he exchanged fists with the Vajra Ape, the Demon Python landed before him.

Within the Demon Python, You Liqing in Golden Armor pointed with a gold-plated eight-foot Snake Spear, stabbing fiercely at Su Wenxi's chest.

Su Wenxi's eyes ignited with electrical light, and his dark and strong hair fluttered!

Dang!

A clear and audible crisp sound of explosion echoed!

A hurricane howled, and the gleam of spear never stopped sweeping, slicing through the air!

You Liqing's eyes beneath the mask were stern, devoid of emotion.

In his spine, two Divine Seeds exploded loudly, with blood-red power spreading out like ripple after ripple, seemingly unleashing a double burst of power, heavily colliding with Su Wenxi's chest.

This spear was thrown with such speed that it brought the Divine Seed Martial Arts to the level of exquisite mastery!

The ancient clothing was completely shattered, revealing the refined iron-like chest underneath.

The eight-foot Snake Spear made a piercing noise, as the shaft began to bend, like a tightly strung bow reaching the extreme of power storage!

Like a golden crescent moon hanging between Heaven and Earth!

"You Liqing?" A trace of surprise flickered through Su Wenxi's eyes.

This eight-foot Snake Spear, this suit of Golden Armor, and that surging rage, enhancing his own power, unleashing the Divine Seed Martial Arts...

It seemed that Su Wenxi recognized it.

"You didn't die?! And now you join hands with the Underworld... joining Sword Wine, wanting to harm my Su Family?!"

Looking at the Snake Spear against his chest, forming the perfect crescent arc.

Chapter 798: Twin Mushroom Clouds Destroy Heaven and Earth, Using Up All Mechanisms to Directly Confront the Martial Saint (2)

Su Wenxi spoke coldly, "That's all."

"Thinking of killing a Martial Saint like this... It's not enough."

Boom!

With a heavy step, it was like a massive Thunder Bomb exploding. The ground of Mo City collapsed in large areas, as if earth dragons were churning. The mud, sand, and stones stained with ink swirled up like a curtain of waves!

Immense power burst from Su Wenxi's Martial Saint Level Horizontal Refining Physique, Yuan Gang pulsating, roaring like thunder!

The powerful force that burst forth from You Liqing's two Divine Seeds was instantly shattered by the impact, and the bent eight-foot snake spear was ejected from You Liqing's hands, turning into a streak of golden lightning in flight!

With a bang, it pierced through the ground creating a massive deep pit!

A fan-shaped wave of destruction impacted and collapsed a large portion of the city within Mo City, dust billowed, and waves boiled!

Su Wenxi strode forward angrily. He stomped his foot heavily, pushed out a punch with ultimate speed, and You Liqing had no time to retreat.

Su Wenxi turned his fist into a palm, and in a flash, it seemed as if all the wind and rain had solidified, freezing the space before him instantly!

The body of You Liqing, who wanted to retreat, was suddenly like sinking into a mire, his eyes slightly narrowed...

This is...

The Heaven and Earth's Power technique controlled by a Martial Saint Martial Artist!

Su Wenxi grabbed hold of You Liqing's body, his face cold, Yuan Gang vibrating like lightning, and fiercely whipped towards the ground!

Bang!!!

This grip and fling, with a speed as fast as thunder, went beyond perception!

You Liqing's Soul Capturing had no time to react, and was fiercely smashed into the ground, his body assaulted by the surging Yuan Gang of a ferocious Martial Saint.

"Die!"

With a long howl from Su Wenxi, the extremely rich Yuan Gang vibrated between his fist and palm, and the impact seemed to create a rising mushroom cloud on the ground!

Roar!!!

The Vajra Ape roared, and after a fist collision, the Qi-Blood Rosy Clouds gathered again and formed an arm that smashed fiercely towards Su Wenxi.

Mountains roaring and tsunamis, vigour surging like a river!

Su Wenxi's eyes narrowed slightly.

Not because of the Vajra Ape's roaring punch...

But because You Liqing, whom he had fiercely slammed into the ground, seemed... to have exploded...

So fragile?

A Supreme Grandmaster with a physical body, how could it be so fragile!

There's a problem!

...

...

Whirl whirl

It rained in Mo City, the relentless tapping kept striking on the ripples caused by the terrifying force of the Martial Saint.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, merged with the darkness.

Watching that magnificent battle, the eyes beneath the mask flickered slightly.

The Vajra Ape plus You Liqing...

It seems that they cannot bring much pressure to Su Wenxi.

A Martial Saint...

Indeed far surpasses the Grandmaster, even someone like You Liqing, who is only one step away from Martial Saint, having burst two Divine Seeds, and already reached the Half-step Martial Saint realm of a Supreme Grandmaster...

It still seemed insufficient against a Martial Saint.

In view of a Martial Saint...

Li Che has always been wary. Martial Saints are very strong, this kind of existence that is much higher in rank, he never dares to underestimate.

Underestimating one's enemies is cruelty to oneself!

He has always been simulating the moment of encountering and battling a Martial Saint in his mind!

If he faces a Martial Saint or Divine Fetus Great God directly, what measures he could take to cope.

Indeed, after reaching Qian Yuan Dao City, unlike in Golden Light Prefecture City, Li Che has been feeling immense pressure.

In Golden Light Prefecture, with Li Che's strength, he could already handle things with ease...

Except for the threats existing within the Four Royal Mysterious Temples Strange Que, there weren't many that could truly threaten his family.

However, Dao City is different, filled with strong competitors, allowing Li Che to see a different scene, also feeling immense pressure.

And only in Dao City could he actually come into contact with the layers of Martial Saints, Divine Fetus, which kept Li Che's mind constantly tense.

Now, finally facing a Martial Saint...

Inside his chest, the Fairy in the Painting Dao Fruit seemed to be grasped by five fingers, intensely vibrating.

With a flick of his fingers.

The majestic Qi-Blood and Divinity continuously merged and then, several paintings shot out, unfolding as they fell in the air!

A total of five paintings, cascading around Li Che, slowly unfurled.

He pressed down on his hat, his fingers like Divine Spears, about to pierce through the void, and fiercely pushed forward.

In an instant!

The paintings trembled, and consecutively five Blood God Nine Yang Vajra Apes, sped out of the paintings!

Growing rapidly against the wind, ink-stained water gusts surged!

Roar!!!

The Fairy in the Painting Dao Fruit evolved to transformation level 4, enhancing the overall replication effect, although it still cannot achieve perfect replication.

But now, the replicated Vajra Ape also possessed seventy to eighty percent of the strength!

Hum

At his side.

You Liqing's Soul Capturing appeared and condensed like dense fog, chest heaving violently, trembling incessantly.

"How is it?"

Li Che spoke in a deep voice.

"Very strong!"

"But, very thrilling."

You Liqing's Soul Capturing, brimming with fighting spirit...

Although caught by Su Wenxi taking advantage of the moment and directly badly wounded using the Heaven and Earth's Power, You Liqing was not afraid!

After all, as a Soul Capturing... he couldn't die!

Although, every time he's dispersed, he becomes a bit weaker!

But this kind of combat against a Martial Saint, and battling a Martial Saint, exhilarated You Liqing!

"Martial Saint experts, wielding Heaven and Earth's Power, that kind of suppression is too strong... If the Heaven and Earth's Power he controls cannot be broken, it's difficult to compete with a Martial Saint."

You Liqing shared the details from the first collision.

Li Che nodded.

You Liqing no longer spoke and transformed into a streak of black lightning, plunging again into the stormy Mo City!

Chapter 799: Twin Mushroom Clouds Destroy Heaven and Earth, Using Up All Mechanisms to Directly Confront the Martial Saint - 3

With a grasp, the eight-foot snake spear embedded in the ground shot up like a beam of golden light, secured in his grip.

"Bang

"Bang!!"

Two Qimen Divine Seeds, detonated once again!

Three Flowers bloom together, the Angry-eyed Heavenly King with the Demon Python Spear!

Watching You Liqing, full of fighting spirit, charging towards the Martial Saint, Li Che's figure disappeared once again into the darkness.

The next moment, wearing a Horse Face mask, Horse Face grasped the Immortal Blood Fire Bodhi Barrett, shattered the Mo Rain, and rapidly leapt on the roof tiles that resembled the waterside pavilions of Jiangnan, swiftly escaping into the distance.

Rumbling, rumbling

The ground shook incessantly!

Two Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tanks suddenly appeared, their Lotus Platforms rolling over the ground, the thousand arms on Guanyin shifting as if in a dream.

Because he directly replicated five Vajra Apes and the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tanks, Li Che could only replicate one.

This was already the ultimate he could replicate with his current Divine Cultivation.

"The Divine Cultivation is a bit weak

Li Che exhaled, as the Law of Heaven and Earth Spiritually Bright True Ape vibrated, frantically siphoning Divinity to restore from the Divinity Crystals.

The next moment.

Li Che's eyes suddenly became solemn.

With a step, he fell behind the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank, and on the other side, a Soul Capturing Chess Piece was placed, instantly transforming into the leggy Green Bird and the burly Long Tai!

Li Che's orders were conveyed, and Green Bird instantly understood how to manipulate the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

Long Tai was responsible for helping Green Bird withstand the recoil from the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

With a flick of the finger.

Two streams of light shot out.

Resembling water drops, they contained immense Divine Chess Pieces, equivalent to a hundred Divine Origin Realm Practitioners.

Besides that, they also contained the Black and White Collapse, amounting to a secondary annihilation explosion!

This was the final version Li Che had perfected after several modifications, successfully combining the explosive powers of Great Avalanche and Black and White Collapse into [Extreme Collapse Snow Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet]!

This time, Li Che did not choose to use the Divine Minister's Divine Chess Pieces, but in one go, directly utilized the Divine Origin Practitioner's Divine Chess Pieces!

Facing the Martial Saint, Li Che dared not hold back.

He loaded all the Divine Chess Pieces extracted from the Divine Origin Realm Practitioners he had killed so far into the Extreme Collapse Snow Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet!

Firepower

Full throttle!!!

...

...

Madness!

Complete madness!

Su Family Mansion.

Enveloped by a massive chessboard net, the qi was unable to escape, as if obscured by a hazy fog.

The entire Su Family Mansion was bleeding.

"Hahahahaha

Huang Jian Jiu laughed heartily, his black hair wildly billowing, the Sword of Sword Immortal borrowed from the Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple in his hand, bursting with supreme brilliant radiance.

The sword moves like a roaming dragon, the sword light wreaks havoc.

In the air, a tragic scream is emitted. A cultivator undergoing Divine Primordial Golden Body Transformation is pierced by the sword qi, his Shen Yuan Golden Elixir explodes, blood flows from his seven orifices as he falls from the sky, and while still in mid-air, he is split in two by the sword qi of Yellow Sword Wine.

A dense fog of blood bursts forth, endlessly misty, drifting amidst the tranquil moonlight descending in the night sky.

Drinking wine, stepping forward, laughing heartily, killing people, admiring the moon...

There's an indescribable flavor to it.

However, the seemingly slow actions of Yellow Sword Wine are highly efficient, almost killing one person with each step.

"Refreshing!"

Yellow Sword Wine's body burns with Death Qi and Corpse Qi, his black hair fluttering, as dark as ink, shining jade-colored, with patterns flowing over his half-demigod corpse, glittering under the moonlight.

Yellow Sword Wine does not know how long the Underworld can restrain Su Wenxi.

He has never fancied that the Underworld could kill a Martial Saint, because up to this point, the Underworld has not shown combat power of the Martial Saint level.

While killing You Liqing, it seemed that such combat power was displayed, but there was no evidence to support it.

Therefore, Yellow Sword Wine... cannot stop his sword, only wishing to kill more dogs, to kill joyously!

As if hearing the screams outside, deep within the Su Family Mansion, in one courtyard after another, women with wrinkled skin, aged and yellow, and even those madly shackling their feet with shackles, clanking towards the door.

From their small windows, they gaze outside, smelling the blood in the air, watching the circulating sword light.

It seems they recall something, tears streaming uncontrollably, they begin to clap madly.

Yellow Sword Wine's Divine Sense of course perceives these women.

He pities them, sighs for them; they were once outstandingly beautiful, with exceptional talent, the hope of families, of an entire family.

And now, they have become those drained of talent, imprisoned in the deep courtyards, yesterday's yellow flowers.

Suddenly.

Yellow Sword Wine's footsteps stop in front of a distant small courtyard.

He pauses.

Laughs lightly as he drinks.

Then he strides past, his sword light even more ferocious.

Under the silver moonlight, bloom after bloom of blood-red flowers, wickedly enchanting.

...

...

Rustling.

Horse Face finds the location, gently landing, his tall figure, upright as a spear, raising the Immortal Blood Fire Bodhi Barrett in his hands.

Half crouching, aiming, beneath the mask of Horse Face, his eyes are deep.

Inside Mo City...

He doesn't even need to use the aiming of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, because Mo City... is directly situated within the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

So.

Aim and lock on!

Buzzing—

One after another, water droplet-like Blood Fire Bodhi Dragon Tooth Bullets hover around him, like buds of fireworks ready to burst.

Picking up a Blood Fire Bodhi Dragon Tooth, he loads it into the Barrett.

Hushing—

The world seems to quiet down suddenly next to Horse Face's ear, even the countless dark rain falling cannot block his perception.

Chapter 800: Twin Mushroom Clouds Destroy Heaven and Earth, Using Up All Mechanisms to Directly Confront the Martial Saint (4)

Calculating the deviation impact of the bullet speed and trajectory caused by the rain and air currents.

Locking onto Su Wenxi, the Martial Saint of the Su Family, who is besieged by six Vajra Apes and sneak attacked by You Liqing.

A breath in, a breath out.

The world falls deadly silent.

Horse Face suddenly unleashes a shot.

In an instant!

The barrel of the Blood Fire Bodhi Barrett glows as red hot as a branding iron!

Scorching hot!

The rainwater is instantly evaporated, hissing as it emits steam and white mist!

The air itself appears to have a blurred and distorted trajectory...

As if pierced into emptiness!

The high-speed spinning Blood Fire Bodhi Dragon Teeth, like a red line, shoot out soundlessly, and only then, atop Horse Face's gun barrel, thunderous booming erupts!

Horse Face crouched on the ground, with the raindrops behind him all bursting open, vibrating in unison behind him, the strong recoil stirring up a howling gale!

On the other side!

Li Che, wearing a Bull Demon Mask, the moment Horse Face fires the sniper shot, also fiercely presses the firing button on the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

Click-click-click-click

A thousand hands of Guanyin stack up in front of him, forming a cannon muzzle!

A dazzling blue light bursts forth from the palms of the thousand hands of Guanyin, its brilliant radiance tearing through the omnipresent darkness and piercing the omnipresent air currents!

Like a blazing blue Divine Dragon, it lets out an air-bursting roar that shakes the heavens and earth!

Boom!!!

The entire Mo City seems to shake violently at this moment, the ground shattering, the blue bricks spreading out web-like cracks, and from these fissures, hot air and steam hiss up!

On the other side, Green Bird also fires!

As a Divine Archer, Green Bird's adaptability to such mechanics far exceeds Li Che's imagination.

As if there were two blazing blue Divine Dragons stretching across the sky of Mo City, pulling out two massive waves of turbulent air currents!

All the omnipresent air currents are squeezed aside by the two long blue dragons, like surging tides, continuously bursting with thunderous roars!

A terrifying and oppressive energy brews within the blue Thunder Dragons, as if containing a destructive force capable of annihilating heaven and earth!

...

...

Su Wenxi's black hair whips wildly, her five fingers clenched into a fist, fiercely striking out, clashing with a punch from a Vajra Ape. Yuan Gang energy rebounds, like an angry dragon's roar!

Her Qi-Blood bursts forth with extreme light and heat, as if holding a Great Sun in her palm!

Upon the impact of the strike, even the Vajra Ape, with its Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds-enhanced arm, is smashed, its arm bursting open, forming dense clouds of blood mist!

Roar!!!

However, consecutive Five Vajra Apes emerge from the scrolls, ferociously assaulting, their imposing aura making the raindrops violent.

Su Wenxi's eyes slightly concentrate, her heart feeling a bit incredulous!

Yet another five Lower Five Elders Mechanism Beasts, barely possessing Martial Saint Level combat power, pose little threat to her, but the numbers are great!

The Underworld...

The Underworld!

And there is You Liqing, who is sneakily grasping an eight-foot snake spear, transforming into a Demon Python to strike!

You Liqing...

Is alive again?!

Earlier, that use of Heaven and Earth's Power had clearly killed You Liqing, his Physical Body had even blasted apart...

Yet, now he reappears bursting with vigor!

"Can't be killed?"

"What in the world... is going on?!"

However, Su Wenxi didn't ponder too much. If one strike won't kill, then kill a hundred times, a thousand times!

He can surely be killed eventually!

Screech!!!

It was like a cry of an eagle, its sharp sound tearing through the air!

As if a fierce sun was traversing the sky, bursting forth a splendid light!

Fist lights spread across, the power of Heaven and Earth descended, Qi-Blood erupted like fireworks and blazed fiercely, scorching the high heaven!

Boom boom boom

The Vajra Apes that were besieging from all sides, in an instant, exchanged blows with Su Wenxi, setting off countless exploding ink splatters!

You Liqing's Demon Python Spear once again swept across, fiercely aiming to pierce through Su Wenxi's forehead.

However, with a clench of his Five Fingers, Su Wenxi caught the eight-foot snake spear firmly in his grasp.

Suddenly.

Su Wenxi's eyes rolled.

Boom!!!!

A terrifying explosion sounded!

He looked down at his chest, not knowing when, a droplet-shaped bullet carved from Blood-colored Bodhi Wood resembling Dragon Teeth had torn through his skin, spinning at high speed, unleashing a horrific Penetration Power unmatched in terror!

"This is... Horse Face from the Underworld!"

That Horse Face, hiding in the shadows, from miles away, fired a Divine Arrow aiming to pierce through the Physical Body of the Martial Saint!

"Merely this much!"

Su Wenxi's chest flesh that had caved in began to wriggle and stack up, his bones refined to their utmost were connected, forming ribs like an unassailable armor!

However, the next moment.

His eyes narrowed!

Then he saw the two fearsome Thunder Dragons sweeping towards him!

A sense of threat arose inexplicably from his Heart, causing his temples to pulse slightly.

"Not good!"

"Another Mechanism!"

Su Wenxi's eyes darkened, his Qi-Blood exploded dramatically, he stomped fiercely, turning the already ruined ground as if an Earth Dragon was turning over!

Dust blasted in all directions, trying to break free and dodge these two swiftly speeding thunder-like blue dragons!

However.

You Liqing was crazily obstructing him at this moment.

The Demon Python roared, smashing down from above, his falling silhouette clenched into a fist, striking fiercely.

He adopted a stance as if to stake his own life against his enemy's!

But having seen You Liqing resurrected from death, Su Wenxi was uncontrollably furious, not believing in any life-for-life tactics, understanding that the life being gambled was none other than his own!