

A Father 801

Chapter 801: Twin Mushroom Clouds Destroy Heaven and Earth, Using Up All Mechanisms to Directly Confront the Martial Saint (5)

With five more Vajra Apes attacking again...

It's too late!

Restrained by Li Qing and blocked by the Vajra Apes, the two blue lightning dragons crash down like thunder!

All he can do... is to forcefully endure it!

Su Wenxi really couldn't believe...

This Mechanical Techniques... can they kill a Martial Saint?!

Even for the most glorious Tang Family, unless it's a Supreme Mechanism Beast, it's very hard to kill a Martial Saint using Mechanical Techniques!

"Then bring it on!"

He punched Li Qing, sending him flying like a cannonball!

Su Wenxi's black hair splurged out as he hung upside down, roaring continuously, his arms suddenly flung open!

His intensely fierce Qi-Blood, capable of melting jade and gold, gushes out from his body like an ocean flood, erupting like a volcano, scorching all the air currents around him!

He takes a heavy step forward, as if the heaven and earth shake along, dropping a pillar of air!

Summoning the Power of Heaven and Earth!

Like a demonic god in a rage, striking across, directly facing those two lightning dragons!

Only upon coming closer did Su Wenxi see that they weren't lightning dragons.

But rather two enormous droplet-shaped Mechanisms!

The nearly transparent Mechanisms contain countless boiling Chess Pieces that crackle and pop, seemingly brewing a Great Avalanche thundering down from the peak of a supreme mountain!

Su Wenxi's gaze sharpens!

The heart inside his chest, containing terrifying power, thumps violently, and the crisis...

Grows ever stronger!

Now, within Mo City, relying on the Martial Saint's Sensing between Heaven and Human, he finally feels... a threat to his vitality!

Like a heavy hammer striking a drum, his heart pumps terrifying blood, his physical body climbing higher and higher!

It even grows ten feet taller!

The Divine Seeds along his spine are stimulated to their extreme!

Su Wenxi's eyes emit a blindingly intense white light, entering the state unique to a Martial Saint—the Heavenly Human State!

With a clench of his five fingers, he wraps around the columnar qi of heaven and earth, ferociously pushing forward with a punch!

Boom—

Boom—!!!

Two explosions!

One after the other, occurring sequentially!

Endless light, shockwaves, destructive auras carrying the scalding heat akin to boiling water at its boiling point, wreaking havoc on everything!

Endless light, endless heat!

An explosive burst, two huge semi-dome light spheres, continuously expanding...

An ear-piercing sound, as if to shatter bodies into bones, leisurely resonates!

As if up above in the high heavens, endless thunderstorms collide and bellow, crashing into the human world, creating a world-shattering explosive sound!

The entire Mo City, quakes violently at this moment.

Extremely mighty circular ripples of shockwaves, rampantly impacting, the ground under the expanding light spheres, continuously breaking, appearing slow yet shattering into gravel in a moment, the gravel then reduced to fine powder!

Countless houses within Mo City collapse like paper, swaying in a storm like Yang Liu, twisting and then uprooted!

The ground like a lake surface hit by boulders, continuously rippling, fragile and frail!

...

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Thunderous rumbles!

The earth turns upside down, shaking incessantly!

Countless ink rain evaporated, the ink clouds in the heavenly dome were torn apart, and two enormously huge mushroom clouds rose from the ground, so close to each other that they slowly merged into one, forming an even larger twin mushroom cloud!

Towering over a hundred meters high!

Fierce, annihilating!

This is the highest equivalent mushroom cloud Li Che has released so far!

Each drop of the Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet contains the terrifying destructive power of a hundred Divine Element Chess Pieces!

Two Guanyin Lotus Bullets exploding at the same time, along with the powerful propulsion force of the main battle tank releasing an explosive shockwave!

Li Che believes...

Even if it's the Martial Saint, if not dead, he would definitely lose a layer of skin!

Even the Blood-Yang Nine-God King Kong Ape can't withstand it, absolutely can't withstand it!

Fortunately, Li Che had already made the Vajra Ape's actual body retreat when he made his move.

Horse Face sniping with a stealthy shot of the Blood Fire Bodhi Barrett, the five Vajra Apes from the Fairy in the Painting beating without martial honor, along with You Liqing, the indestructible, to restrain the Martial Saint's movements, increasing the accuracy of the Lotus Bullet hitting!

Li Che pressed down his hat, under the adorable Cute Bull Mask.

His eyes suddenly lifted, lightning raged intermingling.

Watching the continuous explosions, sweeping up massive amounts of dust and rubble!

Sweeping up ten meters, a hundred meters, a thousand meters of terrifying twin mushroom cloud explosion shockwaves!

On his towering body like Tower Mountain, streaks of bloody lightning intertwined, as if patterns were blooming on the physical body!

Prototype of Divine Powers, Ascending the Tower!

Within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center, the Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape roared!

Temple God's power surged out.

Behind the Bull Demon, hair like a cape wildly rolled up, towering figure wrapped with qi-blood like a smoky ribbon!

The Divine Powers metamorphose again, Dragon Elephant Sky Gang!!!

Roar!

Hiss!!!

The sound of the Dragon's Chant and Elephant's roar exploded!

The divine elephant and giant dragon went wild!

After the Dragon Elephant Merged Form!

Li Che's body abruptly charged forward!

Martial Saint Ultimate Study, Lingxu Baqi Step!

The first step, merely a normal small step.

The second step, a stride as wide as an adult's.

The third step, surpassing a hundred meters!

Thereafter!

Li Che, transformed into the Bull Demon, began to burst forth at a terrifying speed, charging forward!

The fourth step... the fifth step...

The sixth step, the seventh step!

At this moment!

It was as if time itself had come to a standstill!

The explosive shockwave, the immensely bright twin mushroom cloud, at this moment seemed to become a frozen painting!

The eighth step!

The entire Mo City...

Seemed to split into two distinct parts around the eight phantom trails left by the charging Bull Demon, like a single line of bloody thunder across the sky and earth!

Chapter 802: Years of Sharpening a Sword, Ascend to Saint Level, Slay the Martial Saint, Eyes as Tranquil as Water, Sword Qi as Cold as Frost, Go to Sleep

Boom!!!

The terrifying explosion shook the entire city, countless raindrops fell and burst into ink-colored water powder.

The ground began to crack, and the city collapsed endlessly!

The entire Mo City seemed unable to withstand the terrible impact, as if it was about to shatter into pieces.

Two mushroom clouds, each a hundred feet tall, rose into the air, slowly merging together, and then the scorching, destructive mushroom cloud layer trickled down from both sides.

But on the earth below, there was a figure like a thunderbolt, tearing through the air as swiftly as lightning.

As if bisecting the entire city, splitting heaven and earth apart!

Against the constantly erupting ripples and airwaves!

The devastating shockwave slammed against him, but couldn't shake him in the slightest, as if it was dispersed by an invisible force!

Eight Steps, lightning-fast like thunder!

Li Che went all out, playing his trump cards!

The conical bamboo hat exploded in the fierce wind, but the Bull Demon Mask remained intact, shimmering with light, as if electric arcs leaped out from the eyes, continuously crackling and zipping around!

Ascending the Tower!

Dragon Elephant!

Combined Form!

Heavenly Gang!

At this moment, Li Che was like a fully ignited cannonball, unleashing the most extreme outbursts and power!

The will of Martial Dao condensed to the ultimate!

Although Li Che's Martial Arts Realm is merely that of an Innate Great Grandmaster at the Unity of Heaven and Man stage.

However, in terms of Combat Power, he is not inferior to any Supreme Grandmaster.

But facing the Martial Saint, there is still a gap, somewhat inadequate.

Even now, having cultivated several Divine Seed Martial Arts to Major Accomplishment, it still fell short!

But Li Che has no fear!

He unleashed all his trump cards – even if facing a Martial Saint, they might have to shed a layer of skin!

Moreover, Li Che believed... the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit could definitely achieve a significant improvement and growth in maturity from this battle with Su Wenxi.

Even just for the maturity of the Dao Fruit, it was enough to attract Li Che to go all out against Su Wenxi.

Not to mention, Su Wenxi is the Patriarch of the Su Family...

That Su Family Patriarch whom Li Che detests extremely!

With a clench of his five fingers, the Xuanjin Eight Treasures Thunder Dragon Stick immediately fell into Li Che's hand, his towering figure grew taller, his muscles swelling like tubers, and the roaring tendons on them shook violently!

The surging Innate True Gang emerged from the veins, wrapping around the Xuanjin Eight Treasures Thunder Dragon Stick!

In an instant, it trembled!

The Innate True Gang, as if fused with the Dragon Elephant Sky Gang, raged forth!

Huh huh huh huh!!!

Li Che stomped down heavily with each step!

In a flash!

Within the two erupting mushroom clouds rising a hundred feet, there was suddenly a void, as if torn open by endless power!

Su Wenxi's black hair danced wildly, his skin appeared to be scorched red by the extreme heat, veins underneath like pearls could even be seen solidifying with blood!

Hiss hiss hiss hiss hiss...

Plenty of flesh was burned and blurred, revealing a large area of charred skin.

Even the body of a Martial Saint, at this moment, suffered no small injuries!

"Injured... I've actually... gotten injured!"

Su Wenxi opened his mouth, breathing in and out like a dragon, the airflow spewing forth.

The bombing of the twin mushroom clouds was tremendously powerful, but what caused him harm was not the explosive heat or the shockwaves, but rather that twist in the field that dealt an intense divine radiation shock to his Primordial Spirit!

It was a strange radiation force, similar to the divine radiation from the Strange Temple, compressed to the extreme before bursting!

Terrible!

Extremely terrible!

This Underworld, their means are truly wondrous and not to be underestimated!

Thump

Su Wenxi's body moved, instantly diving out of the explosion of the mushroom clouds like thunder!

He wanted to escape from this field that shook his Primordial Spirit!

The greatest weakness of Su Wenxi was not his Physical Body, nor his Martial Arts, but his Divinity!

His Divine Cultivation was only at the level of a Divine Origin Tai Xi Tui Da Zhen Ren, which was his biggest shortcoming and the flaw most likely to be amplified in this battle.

If it were a head-on clash between fellow Martial Saints, Su Wenxi was not afraid unless both the Martial Dao and Divinity breakthrough, shedding the mortal coil to become a Martial Saint with Divine Fetus.

For a straightforward clash between Martial Saints, no one's Divine Cultivation would exceed the others, so he was not concerned.

But facing the siege from the Underworld this time, he couldn't help but feel a bit of panic!

This strange divine power explosion...

Actually hurt him!

Boom!!!

Divine Particles rampaged wildly, the divinity very active, as if even the void was burned into nothing, almost preventing the Primordial Spirit from spreading at all.

Even the Divine Sense seemed to be about to melt away!

Thus, at this moment, Su Wen was as if his Six Senses had been completely severed!

This feeling of unease compelled him to tear through the center of the divine explosion energy and rush out!

Hum!!!

The moment he burst out of the mushroom cloud explosion,

Su Wenxi felt a thunderous roar explode!

At this moment, he was at his weakest state.

Utilizing Heaven and Earth's Power to resist the twin mushroom cloud explosion, his Qi-Blood and Power clashed, knocking away the Vajra Ape and Li Qing...

Now, when his strength was exhausted and had yet to be regenerated!

Although, as a Martial Saint Martial Artist, his strength is generated unceasingly, creating new power, but... it needed to be generated!

And at this moment...

The attack came!

Despicable!

Su Wen's heart jolted, his rage boiling to the extreme, uncontrollable!

All manners of endlessly emerging Mechanical Hidden Weapons, the countless Mechanical Beasts, the indestructible Li Qing, and various long-range assassinations...

Chapter 803: Years of Sharpening a Sword, Ascend to Saint Level, Slay the Martial Saint, Eyes as Tranquil as Water, Sword Qi as Cold as Frost, Time to Sleep (2)

Now, a sneak attack!

It has to be said, the timing of this sneak attack...

Was indeed perfect, as if everything had been calculated!

It made Su Wenxi think of an assassination by a Star Constellation Level assassin from the Hunting God Pavilion!

That kind of grasp over opportunities, control over timings...

Was simply perfect to the extreme!

However...

Su Wenxi's pupils suddenly widened, as if two Great Suns were rolling fiercely!

He saw the thunderbolt that approached in a blink!

He saw the figure wrapped in Qi-Blood, scattered with lightning, and that... Cute Bull Mask!

"Underworld

"Bull Demon!!!"

The sound of an explosive roar instantly echoed from Su Wenxi's mouth!

According to research on the Underworld's members, the earliest appearing member was...

The sinister, vicious, and ruthlessly savage Bull Demon!

Li Che did not respond to him.

With a cold gaze, his burly figure surged with burning Qi-Blood, like tidal waves, and on his exposed skin, a black and red color poured like molten iron, with patterns spreading like Dragon Elephants!

Like a mandala blooming in the Hell Netherworld!

Pressure

A pressure as overwhelming as a mountain collapse and tsunami!

It made all the hairs on Li Che's body stand on end, even with such a perfect opportunity, holding an absolute chance for a kill!

Yet at this moment, he felt a chill spreading from the top of his head, enveloping and creeping down his spine!

Martial Saint...

This is a Martial Saint!

Inside Li Che's chest, the Dragon Soaring Vajra Dao Fruit throbbed suddenly, each beat causing the blood in his body to burst forth like thunder!

That was the excitement of facing a formidable enemy!

That was an anticipation of a looming clash!

The enhancement brought by the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit through Horizontal Refinement was significant, urging Li Che to tirelessly challenge the strong.

Unfortunately, this Dao Fruit fell into the hands of such a cowardly and indecent master like Li Che.

Without over ninety percent certainty, Li Che would not act rashly!

It's always been like this.

Causing the Dao Fruit to hardly be satisfied, to fully enjoy, to be unleashed.

But today...

Li Che is facing a Martial Saint head-on, even if after all the calculations he is still at a disadvantage, the Dao Fruit finally “livened up”!

A hero should challenge the strong from a position of weakness!

"Courting death!"

Su Wenxi stood still, his body covered in bloodstains, but at this moment, his aura was not weakened in the slightest!

Su Wenxi was to the utmost enraged!

Bull Demon?!

Sensing the Qi, just an Innate Great Grandmaster who has achieved Unity of Heaven and Man!

Daring to strike against a Martial Saint?!

The audacity is sky-high!

Who gave you the courage...

Are you worthy?!

Su Wenxi's entire body seemed to erupt with scorching hot waves, extremely domineering, as the Martial Dao Will that could freeze the air came crashing down!

The heaven and earth seemed to be influenced as a pillar of Qi spontaneously emerged!

Su Wenxi's arm, reddened and marred with wounds, suddenly swung around, and between his clenched five fingers, blood mist exploded from the wounds!

"Divine Seed·Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist!"

Screech!!!

An extremely sharp cry!

A punch that actually made a piercing sonic boom!

The Divine Seed rotates, as if a colossal hawk spreads its wings, swooping towards the Bull Demon encompassed by the Dragon Elephant's Spirit, and fiercely slams into it!

It is the power of Heaven and Earth that only a Martial Saint can harness!

It fiercely crashes onto Li Che's body.

Intending to immobilize Li Che's movements.

Just as Su Wenxi previously suppressed Li Qing, to press down the Bull Demon and then strike it dead with a punch!

Li Che's five fingers squeeze tightly around the Xuanjin Eight Treasures Thunder Dragon Stick!

At this moment, his mind is utterly clear!

Lei-Ci Dao Body!

Hum hum hum

It seems that Thunder Arcs are flickering, twisting the area around his body, instantly freeing Li Che from the grasp and influence of the Martial Saint's power of Heaven and Earth!

The Thunder Dragon Stick in his hand, coiled with Dragon Elephant Sky Gang and Innate True Gang, twitches and vibrates!

In an instant, a terrifying Demon Python twists out from behind Li Che, accompanied by the illusion of a Dragon Elephant, and fiercely collides with that majestic, invincible hawk!

The hawk battles against the Dragon Elephant and Demon Python!

The collision of the two!

It happens almost in a blink of an eye!

Boom!

Boom!

Clouds scatter tumultuously!

As the attacks of the two collide, streams of air dance wildly like furious dragons, rampaging continuously across the grounds.

Terrific ripples spread incessantly, like concentric circles of layer upon layer of waves!

They cause wave after wave of shockwaves, even the blast wave from a double mushroom cloud explosion is shaken into nothingness!

Bang bang bang

The already ruined ground is further shattered into pieces and pits by Su Wenxi's stamping, with dense cracks spreading all around.

At a disadvantage but counterattacking, Su Wenxi, at this moment, faces Li Che's ferocious strike!

Behind them, the twin mushroom clouds still grow and vanish, but the interweaving airstreams from their fierce confrontation are also eye-catching!

Su Wenxi's body shakes, and his eyes reveal an incredulous look!

Is this an Innate Great Grandmaster?!

What immense and terrifying power is this?!

He, a venerable Martial Saint harnessing the power of Heaven and Earth's mighty and unmatched fists, is actually being blocked!

To withstand the Martial Saint's punch with the power of an Innate Great Grandmaster?!

This Bull Demon...

What level of Heavenly Pride?!

A powerful Physical Body, fierce True Gang, and peerless will!

Truly...

It is breathtaking!

Thump!!!

Li Che's eyes, hidden behind the Bull Demon Mask, slightly sink!

Is it still not enough?!

He, fully unleashed...

His full-force strike, with the Major Accomplishment of Divine Seed Martial Arts executed with utmost power...

Still can't kill this Martial Saint?

This is the Martial Saint!

Even if it's just Su Wenxi's low point, it still represents the pinnacle of power that Li Che can currently match!

If that's the case...

He has to resort to his ultimate move!

A glint of ultimate sharpness flashes in Li Che's eyes!

The next moment.

With a single thought...

Dense fogs violently sweep out from Mo City with roaring thunder!

The entire city begins to shake and sway intensely, as if the most terrifying fury of the earth erupts!

Chapter 804: Years of Sharpening a Sword, Ascend to Saint Level, Slay the Martial Saint, Eyes as Tranquil as Water, Sword Qi as Cold as Frost, Go to Sleep (3)

Su Wenxi's jet-black hair whipped wildly, his body yielding to the buffet of the Gang Wind, his brow furrowed!

He looked around vigilantly, a streak of unusual color flickering in his eyes.

This is...

Knowing they couldn't kill him, were they trying to throw him out?!

Suddenly.

His complexion changed dramatically!

Faintly, the feeling of unease in his heart trembled to the extreme!

Boom!!!

The black ink mist around him roiled, and an intense sensation of plummeting suddenly erupted.

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"Yellow Sword Wine!!!"

The roar exploded!

Three Supreme Grandmasters of the Su Family joined forces to counter a strike from Yellow Sword Wine, all of them grievously wounded and spilling blood as they were sent flying.

Each of them had a deathly pale complexion, looking as hideous as could be.

Just one sword strike had nearly slain all three of them!

Too strong!

Yellow Sword Wine at this moment was powerful to the extreme!

Was Su Wuming strong?

Ranked third on the Qian Yuan Divine Sect True Inheritor List, his Cultivation reached the peak of the Three Flowers Atop, yet he was still slain by a single strike from Yellow Sword Wine!

And the entire Su Family, it turned into a river of blood!

How many Su Family Disciples died at the hands of Yellow Sword Wine.

It seemed like Yellow Sword Wine knew every Su Family Disciple extremely well; those who were married and had used Guard Palace Sand, those who had siphoned Tendencies from women—every one of them had their heads severed by a single sword stroke!

The Su Family, with a history of three thousand years, was now engulfed in a bloody tide!

This was an unprecedented catastrophe for the Su Family!

Yellow Sword Wine did not entangle with the Divine Origin Great True Man of the Su Family, nor did he confront the other Supreme Grandmasters, he simply targeted members of the Su Family and struck with his sword.

One sword killed one person, and blood flowed like rivers!

One by one, heads fell to the ground with a dull thud!

Accompanied by the hissing cheers from within the sealed courtyards, it was like a grand, peculiar celebration!

Suddenly.

Yellow Sword Wine paused in his drinking, his eyes suddenly narrowing.

He fiercely turned his gaze toward a spot in the void!

In the pitch-black eyes, the crimson pupils swirled, and from between his eyebrows, the thread of Sword Qi, nearly extinguished, suddenly flared up with the most terrifying sword light!

"He's here!"

With a sweep of his sword, Yellow Sword Wine released a terrifying Sword Intent, bursting forth in an instant from his being!

It was like the most dazzling moonlight in the night sky!

That Sword of Sword Immortal, as if undergoing its final glorious sublimation, seemed to burn up all of Yellow Sword Wine's vitality!

At this moment.

Yellow Sword Wine closed his eyes.

He tucked his wine gourd at his waist.

Too many scenes flashed through his eyes.

"In my foolish youth, I was slow at learning martial arts. Later, I met Zhu Qing and got my first sword. Holding that sword was like holding love

"Then my Sword Dao talent awakened. I practiced the sword, observed the sword. Anything related to the sword, I could learn it in a thought. My sword gradually became sharper, but in reality, I just wanted to exchange my progress in the Sword Dao for her praise and admiration

A long, wistful sigh echoed between the buildings of the Su Family Mansion.

Inside a courtyard.

Someone had already covered their face, weeping uncontrollably.

"The fair lady is wed; my heart has withered away, immersing itself wholly in the sword. Within the halls of the Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Temple, I practiced the sword, observed it, and finally grasped a sword technique from the legacy of the Sword Immortal

"With this sword, I was meant to comprehend the profound truth of the Sword Dao and become a Sword Saint!"

"Yet, the quagmire in my heart caused this sword to be hindered for a full twenty years."

"Today, I've let go."

"Therefore, for twenty years,"

"I've honed a sword."

"With Sword Wine, I refined the Ninth Sword."

"With this Ninth Sword, I ascend to Martial Saint!"

Yellow Sword Wine held the Sword of Sword Immortal in hand, and in an instant, the myriad rays of flowing light faded away, as if purging the divine blade from all worldly grime!

With a jolt, the Sword Intent surged towards the heavens!

In an instant, the sword light split into nine.

Resplendent and shimmering, it was as though a myriad trees bloomed with pear blossoms!

Humming, humming, humming—

At this moment, the sound of Yellow Sword Wine, like the roaring tides, echoed throughout the entire Su Family Mansion.

All the cultivators of the Su Family watched in a melancholic silence.

Voices of hoarse cheering seemed to have subsided, leaving only a low cry that, though faint, was strained to the utmost.

Not even the Heaven and Earth chessboard could shield against this voice.

The sound, like a tide, carried with it the sword light rising against the wind, engulfing the clouds, and resounded through the entire Qianyuan Dao City!

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[Prison Lotus Mouth Ha Soul-shocking Divine General Strange Temple]

The temple stood still, casting moonlit shadows that danced and swayed.

The moonlight, delicate like gauze, splashed upon the black tiles.

Atop the tower peak.

A man in a simple Confucian robe, with a fine beard and long whiskers, gently closed the book in his hands and sighed softly.

The rumbling sound that carried an outpouring sword light reached his ears.

"Twenty years of arduous affection, one sword honed to enter Martial Saint

"A fleeting brilliance, a glow that overshadows the bright moon."

"Alas

Fang Han, the Great Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect in his Scholarly Robe, billowed, his eyes brimming with a trace of wistfulness.

Below.

The Great Elder of Su Family, Su Leibao, clenched his dragon-head cane, the ground beneath crackling like a spider web, his Qi Force compressed within an inch of his being, rendering him immobile!

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[Six Desires Evil Extermination Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple]

Si Fengzhiqi, the Governor of the Temple Administration, stood in front of the temple, sensing the whiff of a sharp wind in the air, feeling the sword intent that seemed to resonate distantly with the Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple.

Feng Zhiqi shook his head: "Such a talented swordsman, it's a pity

"To have received the legacy of Lv Xuan Sword Immortal, quite a remarkable young fellow."

"His potential isn't limited to this; his sword... even has a chance of opening the Heavenly Gate in the future."

Feng Zhiqi was deeply moved.

But twenty years spent honing a single sword has worn away too much.

Now, all is settled in dust.

This sword shines with ultimate brilliance.

But it's only a transient glimmer, after all.

Wenlong Yuwen, standing aside, felt a tingling on his scalp, as if within this sword, he sensed a sharpness that could sever the threads of life.

Chapter 805: Years of Sharpening a Sword, Ascend to Saint Level, Slay the Martial Saint, Eyes as Tranquil as Water, Sword Qi as Cold as Frost, Go to Sleep (4)

If this sword strike were directed at him, even if he could block it, he would likely be severely injured!

What a formidable blade strike!

Yellow Sword Wine... can actually unleash such a sword strike?!

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Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Outer Sect, Disciple City.

Elder Court.

Jiao Shaoqiu was in the courtyard guiding the children in their cultivation.

Several children were diligently cultivating under the moonlight, as the news spread that the Sect Master would be emerging from seclusion and holding the final selection for his direct disciples during the Qingming festival.

All the youngsters under ten in the entire sect became incredibly diligent, practicing hard, hoping to grasp at the straws in the last minute and seize that slim hope of becoming the Great God's disciple.

If one could truly become the Sect Master's direct disciple, then one needn't worry about cultivation resources for life; the entire resources of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect would lean in favor of that person. It's rumored... there's even a chance to attend the Flat Peach Victory Meeting personally hosted by the Empress in Divine Capital!

This Victory Meeting is not just a grand gathering but one that distinguishes the superior from the inferior. Gaining fame in this meeting means becoming famous throughout the world.

Which young person doesn't harbor the ambition to become famous across the land?

Jiao Shaoqiu was guiding the children in their cultivation. As a Great Elder of the Outer Sect, he had mentored many excellent seeds, and too many proud disciples had emerged under his tutelage.

Suddenly.

Jiao Shaoqiu felt a burst of Sword Qi soaring to the sky, his pupils suddenly tightening.

The words he was teaching abruptly stiffened.

In the courtyard, several sword-wielding youths felt their swords trembling uncontrollably, as cries of shock echoed incessantly.

Jiao Shaoqiu trembled all over and abruptly turned around, looking towards the sky where the sword light had erupted.

The sword light was too brilliant as if a Sword Immortal had descended from the heavens, tearing open the night along with the moonlight.

It was as if it wanted to compete with the heavens itself!

This sword, in harmony with heaven and earth, could be called a Sword Saint's strike!

This sword...

"Ninth Sword

Jiao Shaoqiu's lips quivered.

This was the strongest sword strike of Yellow Sword Wine, known as [Ninth Sword].

It was the inheritance Yellow Sword Wine received from the Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple. He had excitedly run back to share the good news with Jiao Shaoqiu.

Yellow Sword Wine rarely concealed anything from Jiao Shaoqiu.

Everyone thought Yellow Sword Wine had fallen into degeneracy, but Jiao Shaoqiu knew that Yellow Sword Wine... was nurturing a sword, a sword meant for killing.

Now...

The killing sword has been unsheathed.

But for Sword Wine, there is only this one move, Ninth Sword, left.

The old man suddenly seemed much older, stumbling back two steps, his legs shaking as he sat down beneath an eave, forlornly patting the wooden floor beneath him.

"Child

"My child

...

...

Thunderous rumbles!!!

Yellow Sword Wine tilted his head back, his Sword Intent piercingly sharp.

His black hair whirling, he stood tall like a sword, bathed in moonlight, resembling a Sword Immortal stepping on the lunar radiance.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard circled ceaselessly above his head.

A phantom city of dark ink suddenly emerged!

The city trembled violently.

Soon, the tightly shut city gates burst open with a bang!

A terrifying pressure, as heavy as collapsing mountains, descended overwhelmingly from the sky!

The power and aura that erupted in an instant seemed to collapse and fold the very heaven and earth!

Withering trees and pulling them up by the roots, mountains collapsing, and the ground splitting!

The entire Su Family Mansion, all Divine Primordials and Great Grandmasters, felt as if the embankments of the Tianhe were broken, and the waters of Tianhe were pouring down torrentially!

Then, everyone saw endless darkness blooming in the Heavenly Dome above, like a massive vortex swirling!

The night sky was obscured!

And the next moment, every Su Family individual's eyes narrowed, their hairs stood on end, and they were dumbstruck!

Only to see—

In that black vortex, a figure plunged out, his body a disaster, scorched and covered with countless fierce wounds!

Drop by drop, blood like precious beads tumbled and fell!

Fiercely hot and boiling!

And a terrifying aura of harmony with heaven and earth unfolded, overwhelming the sky. Upon its appearance, it brought forth a fearsome tsunami-like prestigious force!

Martial Saint!!!

"It's the Family Head!"

A Su Family Grandmaster gasped.

Su Wenxi, the Su Family Patriarch!

A First Level Martial Saint!

At this moment, he was in such a sorry state, looking near death!

"Bull Demon!!!"

Su Wenxi roared furiously as he was ejected from the Mo City, his bellow rolling out from his throat!

His five fingers clenched as if thunder echoed around, and a volcano erupted, the terrifying Qi Force tearing the sky, revolving around him!

Bull Demon?

The one who wounded Su Wenxi like this could it be... the Netherworld Ox Demon?

Everyone was stunned.

But some looked unaffected!

As if they had anticipated the Bull Demon's intentions the moment Mo City trembled.

Humming loudly—

A sword light incredibly dazzling, suddenly rose from the ground, and in an instant, the land shrouded by the dark fog brightened up!

Sword light shot up to the sky, all sounds were hushed!

Heaven and earth, time and space seemed to freeze at that moment!

Because the speed of this sword was too fast!

Su Wenxi, who had just been ejected from Mo City, his mind still reeling, unaccustomed to the feeling akin to traversing between two worlds, suddenly felt his scalp go numb!

Sword Intent!

An incredibly terrible, extremely pure Sword Intent!

Without Divinity...

Only Sword!

The Sword Saint's sword!

Su Wenxi looked down, only to see nine sword lights rising up, like suddenly blooming epiphyllum, circling endlessly, the sword light like wind, like water, like fire, like Canghai, like stars and moon, like the blazing sun!

Nine swords!

Ninth Sword!

Kill!

Su Wenxi's hair stood on end as he finally felt the piercing threat of death!

Kill?

No!

Su Wenxi abruptly raised his head, only to see a figure leaping out from the Mo City, a cut of sword light that was dazzling to the extreme!

Blanketing the sky!

Li Che's eyes were like lightning beneath the Bull Demon Mask, willful and arrogant!

Chapter 806: Years of Sharpening a Sword, Becoming a Saint by Killing a Martial Saint, Eyes like Water and Sword Qi like Frost, Fall Asleep

In the instant of breaking out from Mo City!

The Three-pointed Two-bladed knife in his left hand was suddenly stimulated by the power of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit!

In a flash—

The hum of the blade resonated, with a clanging sound continuously exploding!

Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade!

Five Fingers grasped, as if a Divine Sword pierced through five heavens, clutching the Eight Treasure Mysterious Gold Thunder Dragon Stick!

He swept it down fiercely!

It seemed that in this instant, the long stick gained three pointed two blades!

A bout of trembling!

The blade light was extremely brilliant, and within his left arm, it seemed as if an extremely brilliant and terrifying blade light burst forth, overwhelming and covering the sky!

The clear hum of the knife, like a thunder following the clouds, had a Thunder Dragon exploring out, roaring throughout the world!

Slashing—!!!

At this moment, the blade light was also dazzling!

Ninth Sword from bottom to top!

Thousand Mountains Solo Blade, from top to bottom!

Both above and below...

Are absolute killings!

Su Wenxi's eyes almost split, his arms suddenly spreading and raising, yet at this moment, his spirit intensely trembled, the taste of death spreading all over his body, covering all his limbs!

Cannot dodge...

Cannot block.

About to die!

With a furious roar, Su Wenxi clenched his fists, his eyes nearly bursting, his killing intent surging, and he charged towards the Bull Demon descending from above!

His desire to kill the Bull Demon, stronger than Yellow Sword Wine!

"Let's perish together!"

Su Wenxi, fierce and unparalleled, even at this moment, wished to trade one for one!

The sword momentum of Yellow Sword Wine at this moment, had already reached the realm of the Sword Saint, this sword...

Even in his prime state, he would find it very troublesome, likely to be seriously injured!

At this moment, weakened by the tortures of the Earthly Hell's Evil, how could he block?

Moreover, after this strike from Yellow Sword Wine... surely he would be undoubtedly dead!

Su Wenxi naturally chose to trade for the Bull Demon!

One for two, he Su Wenxi!

Not a loss!

BOOM—!!!

A terrifying and splendid punch, like a Mystic Eagle fiercely spreading its wings in the sky!

Facing the overwhelming blade light, he counterattacked with a punch!

To exchange lives?

In the instant when the blade light slashed.

Li Che clenched the Thunder Chess Piece with five fingers, achieving a shift in position...

Vanishing from Su Wenxi's gaze...

Leaving only countless blade lights colliding!

BOOM—!!!!

The punch collided endlessly with the blade light, but in the end...

Nine sword lights instantly penetrated Su Wenxi's body, bringing up links of blood!

Carrying a Martial Saint expert's magnificent and intense Essence!

Like a fiercely burning fireball in the high sky, the splattering blood resembled countless sweeping wildfires!

Li Che clenched the Thunder Chess Piece with five fingers, appearing beside Yellow Sword Wine.

He left the Thunder Chess Piece beside Yellow Sword Wine, just in time to switch positions and evade Su Wenxi's desperate fight.

To gamble with life?

Li Che never gambles with life.

He has a family, a daughter, a wife...

How could he possibly gamble with life?

He, Li Che, cherishes life the most.

Su Wenxi's body strewn across the sky, his blood unceasingly fluttering and dripping down, his fist clenched, his eyes bulging wide.

A punch shattered countless blade lights...

Looking back, he saw the Bull Demon, towering like Tower Mountain, standing beside Yellow Sword Wine.

"Despicable

Su Wenxi coughed out a mouthful of blood.

Yellow Sword Wine's Ninth Sword cut off all his vitality, even piercing through his Primordial Spirit and Divine Sense.

His life...

Broken.

Su Wenxi swayed in the air, somewhat sorrowful, he had devoured so many women's talents to reach this height today, only to break into the realm of Martial Saint...

Yet to die in such a manner.

He, Su Wenxi...

Unconvinced!

Puff puff puff

Amid numerous shocking and intense gazes.

Shattered into nine pieces, falling down from the sky.

Bull Demon reacted swiftly, with a quick pinch, he stole a Qiankun Jade from a section of the corpse as naturally as picking a wildflower from the roadside.

Bang bang bang

Dust rose everywhere.

The scorching blood corroded a big hole in the ground.

Yellow Sword Wine held a sword askew.

The blazing white Sword Qi between his brows...

Only a wisp of incense smoke remained lingering.

Hiss hiss hissssss

On Yellow Sword Wine's body, the thick Death Qi and Corpse Qi began to backfire, gradually devouring his vitality.

"I am going to die."

Yellow Sword Wine stood amidst a mountain of corpses and a sea of blood, exhaling a breath.

He looked towards Bull Demon, feeling nostalgic, wanting to offer comfort.

Then, he saw Bull Demon ignoring his words, directly walked over to the corpse of Su Wenxi, the Martial Saint, and with a flick of his fingers, he gathered up all parts of the corpse.

Then Bull Demon glanced at him.

"Do you want me to collect yours too?"

Yellow Sword Wine:

A cold and heartless fellow.

He shook his head.

He couldn't be bothered to pay attention to Bull Demon.

He turned back and looked at the closed yard behind him.

With a gentle smile, he took off the sword-scarred wine gourd from his waist, gulp gulp...

After two sips of wine, he actually couldn't taste any flavor of the wine anymore.

Demigod Corpse, that's also a corpse...

His sense of taste had long been severed.

Drinking his wine, he staggered across the mountain of corpses and the sea of blood, walking outside the Su Family Mansion.

The Great Grandmaster of the Su Family... not one dared to stop him.

After all.

The image of Yellow Sword Wine killing Martial Saint with a single sword, the impact was indeed too intense.

Li Che glanced at the staggering figure of Yellow Sword Wine.

He shook his head.

With a tap of his toes, his body merged into the darkness.

The Chessboard of Heaven and Earth dispersed, cold moonlight spilled down.

Inside Qianyuan Dao City...

One after another, powerful Divine Senses swept through.

Subsequently...

Gasps of cold air were heard!

And in everyone's perception,

Yellow Sword Wine bathed in moonlight, drinking and staggering.

The moonlight slanted down, casting a long shadow on the wide main bluestone road of Qianyuan Dao City.

He seemed to walk slowly.

But in fact, very quickly.

He mobilized the last wisp of Sword Qi incense power in combustion.

He arrived at the Drunken Duck Restaurant.

He returned upstairs.

He saw the Boss Lady still lying on the table, snoring in a drunken sleep.

He threw the sword on the ground.

Pulled up a chair and sat beside her.

Yellow Sword Wine gently curved his lips, tilted his head slightly, his elbow resting on the table, his hand gently arching to support his chin.

He stretched out his hand, lightly placed it on the Boss Lady's head wrapped with a floral cloth.

The sleeping Boss Lady shuddered slightly...

In her crimson eyes,

Her eyes were like water.

Sword Qi like frost.

Slowly closed.

The cool moonlight shone down, casting light on the two of them.

It was as if they were just asleep.

Chapter 807: Erasing Su Wenxi's Name from the Book of Life and Death, Welcome Back Sword Saint
Yellow Sword Wine

Qianyuan Dao City.

Su Family Mansion, in utter chaos.

The thick scent of blood constantly permeated and interwove, spreading amongst everyone's breath.

On the ground, the blood twisted and turned, almost forming a bloody river, the intense scent of blood reflecting the high-hanging crescent moon in the sky, ceaselessly speaking of desolation.

The sharp Sword Qi, still rampant, surged inside the mansion, continuously stirring, making every Su Family cultivator feel a slight tingling on their scalp.

Whether it was the Divine Element Great True Man or the Great Grandmaster, all felt their hairs stand on end, powerless against this rampaging Sword Qi.

Throughout the entire Su Family Mansion, there was an extremely terrifying Martial Dao Will surging, which was the accumulated resentment of the Su Family Patriarch filled with unwillingness.

It was as if the power of heaven and earth had been mobilized, forming a rustling cold wind, resembling the anomaly of a ghostly figure taking form.

Many old servants of the Su Family collapsed on the ground, their bodies trembling incessantly, with low and fearful moans escaping their mouths.

The Patriarch...

The Patriarch is dead!

Su Wenxi, the current Patriarch of the Su Family, a warrior of Martial Saint Level, has... died here!

He was cut into nine sections, his blood sprayed into the void, and scattered on the ground, eventually not even a corpse was left behind, it was taken away...

Too tragic!

A Great Family that has risen and fallen over three thousand years, has never encountered such a catastrophe!

This matter... is too great!

Every Patriarch of the Su Family, each a Martial Saint, was able to hold the position for five hundred years... The previous Patriarch, Su Leibao, passed the position to Su Wenxi, it has only been 60 years.

Su Wenxi was supposed to have more than four hundred years of glorious years, however...

He was killed on the spot!

A Martial Saint has died!

Even though Su Wenxi was only at the initial stage of Martial Saint, he was still a Martial Saint, with an extremely condensed Martial Dao Will, his Rank exerting pressure over the region and capable of manipulating the power of heaven and earth for his own use, his Combat Power extraordinary!

In the whole Qianyuan Dao City, he belonged to the top battle power!

To know, even the Qian Yuan Divine Sect had only six or seven warriors of Martial Saint Level!

Several who were suppressed by the Sword Intent of the Yellow Sword Wine, desperately resisting, although injured, had not died, the Great Grandmasters and Divine Origin Great True Men, the color of their faces turning pale.

Tonight, for a venerable old clan like the Su Family, is a night of unspeakable agony.

Hundreds of young cultivators in the clan who had cultivated women's Talent were killed on the spot, blood flowing into rivers, several Divine Element True Men and Master of Divine Gangs were killed, including the contemporary Patriarch, Su Wenxi, with Martial Saint Cultivation, who also perished this night!

Shame, sorrow, rage...

All sorts of emotions, intermingling in the hearts of the surviving descendants of the Su Family!

And after the Bull Demon removed the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Within Qianyuan Dao City, wave after wave of immensely powerful Divine Sense swept in, naturally sensing the situation within the Su Family Mansion.

It's as if one can hear the sounds of many drawing a sharp breath!

Shocked, appalled, astonished...

Mainly because of the lingering power of heaven and earth, and the deeply resentful Martial Dao Will continuously rolling!

This is what's truly shocking.

"Su Wenxi... is dead?"

"Martial Saint at the initial stage, Three Flowers Gathering at the Top, forging the Human Body Great Pill, gained Essence Refinement, condensing powerful Yuan Gang... such a Martial Saint, has actually been killed?"

"It was Yellow Sword Wine's doing, this person, usually silent, once he acts, he shocks everyone, sharpening his sword for twenty years, one Ninth Sword shocking the heavens and killing a Martial Saint!"

"Such a display of Ninth Sword, such a Sword Wine! Gaining the inheritance of Sword Immortal, with one blade drawing, the whole city's Sword Artifacts were all stirred... truly an astonishing talent in the Sword Dao, what a pity... such a character, one sword is the silence."

The voices carried sighs, carried surprises.

The Divine Origin Great True Man of the Su Family, with eyes full of blood traces, scanned over, but could not clearly see these people's faces.

In their words, there wasn't much sympathy for the slaughter of Su Family, but rather a regret for the fleeting brilliance of the genius Sword Saint, Yellow Sword Wine.

Can't you see the Su Family, corpses strewn across the ground? Can't see the tragic state of the Su Family?

Why lament for an Executioner!

Whizz whizz whizz—

Sounds of breaking the sky echoed, the generals of the Divine Guard Army rushed over.

Yuan Wuji, the East Camp General, She Longdao, the South Camp General, Dai Qingxiao, the Northern Camp General.

Besides them, the Daoist Master Mansion also sent people.

Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng, in splendid attire, arrived floating, landed outside the Su Family Mansion, and was led into the mansion by people from the Su Family.

Seeing the bodies strewn across the floor, his eyes inevitably showed a solemn color.

The Su Family also has this calamity.

It has to be said, Yellow Sword Wine's action truly astonished many present.

However, his eyes likewise showed a color of pity.

If with the talent of Yellow Sword Wine...

Perhaps he really had a chance of gaining all the inheritances of Six Desires Evil Slayer Lu Xuan Sword Immortal.

Now...

The blossoms wither, all turned to emptiness.

...

...

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

One after another, Mystic Yellow Divine Talismans floated up, making a rustling noise against the air, the booming sounds continuously thundering, Divinity burning intensely, but being cut exploding by a flickering figure before the Talismans could activate their power!

Su Daoling, the Divine Talisman Half-Saint of the Su Family, had an extremely ugly look on his face, his palms hidden in his sleeves trembling incessantly.

The moment the Heaven and Earth chessboard was removed, Su Daoling had already known of the disaster befalling Su Family Mansion!

A sword light surged towards the sky, magnificent and mighty, one Ninth Sword...

Slashing down a Martial Saint, the powerful and majestic Martial Saint's Will, full of unwillingness, crumbling and withering...

That scene, almost shaking the entire magnificent Dao City.

Chapter 808: Erasing Su Wenxi's Name from the Book of Life and Death, Welcome Back Sword Saint Yellow Sword Wine (2)

Even though Dao City is extremely vast and expansive, the fall of a Martial Saint Expert truly has a tremendous impact.

Martial Saint Experts resonate with the Heavenly Person Sensing, merge with heaven and earth, and can harness the power of heaven and earth. If they exert their full strength, they can even affect the changes in celestial phenomena!

The life and death of such an existence cannot be concealed!

"Ah!!!"

"Hunting God Pavilion!"

Su Daoling's eyes turned completely blood red, his fingers clenched as one talisman paper after another flickered and rose, burning with a crimson light in mid-air!

Humming—

Terrifying and scorching energy rampaged forth, countless Mystic Yellow Talisman Papers seemed to form a figure of a Divine Dragon made of talismans in mid-air!

If tens of thousands of talismans were to burn at the same moment, the might of such Divine Talismans...

Even the Star Constellation Assassins wouldn't dare to face it directly.

As a result, that Star Constellation Assassin from the Hunting God Pavilion, behind the mask dotted like scattered stars, also revealed a flash of astonishment in his eyes.

What an event with Yellow Sword Wine...

To actually have killed a Martial Saint?!

Even for a Star Constellation Assassin from the Hunting God Pavilion, it's not that easy to kill a Martial Saint.

Who would have thought that Yellow Sword Wine could actually do it?

Sharpening the sword for twenty years, with one strike shocking the world!

Unfortunately...

There was only that one strike.

"Yellow Sword Wine also invited the Underworld for help... Killing a Martial Saint, without the aid of the Underworld, just with that one strike of Yellow Sword Wine, it wouldn't have been possible

This Star Constellation Assassin also had exceptional vision.

He knew very well the difficulty of killing a Martial Saint.

Strong and resilient vitality, an overwhelmingly formidable Horizontal Refining Physical Body, combined with control over the power of heaven and earth...

Hard to kill!

Even if Yellow Sword Wine accepted the Corpse God Seal from the Corpse God Cult, fell into a Demigod Corpse, and added the transformed strike of a Sword Immortal...

It would still be very difficult to kill.

The Underworld...

The eyes of this Star Constellation Assassin flickered, scattering a little starlight thereafter.

The entire person took a step as if entering the night sky, becoming like scattered stars, vanishing from sight.

"Elder Su, I'm just being paid to do a job... there's no need for such hostility and aggression

"If you dislike me so much, I will just leave now."

The Star Constellation Assassin said this, then completely disappeared without a trace.

Su Daoling clenched his fingers, and the Divine Talisman Divine Dragon stretched across the sky, like a thunderous explosion.

But facing the Star Constellation Assassin from the Hunting God Pavilion, who was most adept in Escape Techniques, he could only watch helplessly as the other fled away.

The assassins of the Hunting God Pavilion... their Escape Techniques are top-notch in the world.

Unless Su Daoling had pre-arranged the Wind Calming Talisman Array, it was fundamentally impossible to detain the other party.

Tonight, everything happened too suddenly, how could Su Daoling have had time to arrange it in advance?

"Damn it! Curse it!"

Su Daoling clenched his fingers.

Only then did the sound of breaking the sky echo through.

It was the Top Three Flowers Grandmaster and the Fetal Breath Transformation Great Master guarding the Mysterious Temple for the Su Family.

"Elder

"You guard the Mysterious Temple, I'll go check on the manor."

Su Daoling took a deep breath.

The death of Su Wenxi, a Martial Saint, had too great of an impact.

It would cause a huge upheaval in the Su Family's situation throughout the entire Golden Light Prefecture City.

Ever since, the Su Family was able to suppress the Zhou Family, Yun Family, and Zhong Family – the Three Great Families, becoming the number one family of Qianyuan Dao City, was because the Su Family had more top-tier Combat Power.

Two Martial Saints, one Divine Fetus, looking down upon three houses.

Only when the three houses unite are they comparable to the Su Family.

But now, with the fall of one Martial Saint in the Su Family, facing the joint forces of the three houses, they're likely to suffer great losses.

With just a few words, Su Daoling activated his Divine Talisman and soared into the sky.

He returned to the Su Family Mansion.

Witnessing the scene of blood flowing like rivers, even someone with Su Daoling's cultivation could not help but feel dizzy.

"Yellow Sword Wine!"

"So ruthless, so ruthless!"

The losses suffered by the Su Family tonight were far worse than Su Daoling had imagined.

Not only had a Martial Saint died, but also an outstanding youth like Su Wuming, as well as many Su Family disciples who had absorbed women's talent and were awaiting the transformation of their talent...

Hundreds of them!

Half of the Su Family's disciples were slaughtered!

"Demon! Yellow Sword Wine has turned into a demon!"

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect... must give an explanation to my Su Family!"

Su Daoling gritted his teeth in anger.

Suddenly.

Su Daoling's eyes sharpened, and countless Divine Talismans shot up into the sky. In an instant, they began to rotate, and he himself turned into a streak of light that appeared above the Su Family Mansion.

Inside the Su Family Mansion.

The expression of Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng, along with many Great Generals of the Divine Guard Army, changed slightly.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

The sound of splitting the air never ceased.

One after another, figures appeared outside the Su Family Mansion.

Looking outside.

They saw...

Thick black fog rolling up from the long street, the smoke wreaking havoc and meandering like a restless dragon.

"Hehehehehe

A deep laughter emerged from within the smoke.

Thereafter.

Su Daoling's eyes sharpened, and he saw a hunched figure wearing a cat-face mask within the black fog, holding a black book in the left hand and a Wolf Brush in the right.

Underworld Cat Face!

"If the Underworld decrees your death at the third watch, who dares to keep you alive until the fifth watch?"

"Su Family Patriarch, Su Wenxi."

"Erase his name from the Book of Life and Death."

With the words coming to an end, Cat Face grabbed the brush and fiercely struck across the black book.

Su Daoling's eyes focused, filled with surging killing intent!

"Underworld Cat Face?!"

"The Underworld—!"

Boom—!!!!

A Divine Talisman descended instantaneously, igniting out of nowhere. The terrifying Divinity and energy formed concentric ripples, rampaging outward.

The spot where Cat Face stood was blown into a massive, deep pit.

Tremendous power of Heaven and Earth went into action to suppress.

However...

Only shattered remnants of bluestone rubble remained.

No trace of Underworld Cat Face could be found!

Su Daoling, hovering in the air, had eyes filled with swirling killing intent, as if he could make the night itself tremble.

Chapter 809: Su Wenxi's Name Erased from the Book of Life and Death, Welcome Back Sword Saint Yellow Sword Wine (3)

"Our Su Family... has it come to the point where any Tom, Dick, or Harry dares to trample over us?"

"The Underworld's Cat Face?"

"Golden Light Prefecture... Li Qingshan!"

...

...

[Prison Lotus Mouth Ha Soul-shocking Divine General Strange Temple]

Outside the Mysterious Temple.

All was calm.

Su Family Old Master Su Leibao leaned on a dragon-headed cane, his face full of deep crevices like the bark of an old tree, his withered skin trembling slightly.

He sat in a Taishi Chair, his palms stacked upon the dragon head of his cane, motionless, but the veins on his palms throbbed and bounced like roaring and howling Jiao Dragons.

"Fang Hanshu, isn't it enough?"

A deep voice came from Su Leibao's mouth and nostrils, gritting his teeth, not bothering to hide it.

Great Elder Fang Hanshu of Qian Yuan Divine Sect...

He can't beat him, not at all!

Su Leibao had never expected that an existence like Fang Hanshu would come out to stop him over a bottle of Yellow Sword Wine.

After all, Fang Hanshu was the Great Elder of Qian Yuan Divine Sect...

And Yellow Sword Wine was a True Disciple of Qian Yuan Divine Sect!

This meant that whatever Yellow Sword Wine did to the Su Family tonight, it certainly couldn't be brushed off so easily!

"Qian Yuan Divine Sect... owes the Su Family an explanation!"

Su Leibao smashed his dragon-headed cane fiercely onto the ground, cracking the surface instantly with a spider-web-like expansion of fissures.

Fang Hanshu, standing on the rooftop, slowly closed his book.

Moonlight spilled over him.

A trace of sorrow appeared in his eyes as he looked in the direction of the Drunken Duck Restaurant, as if he saw the swordsman who slept there.

He sighed softly.

"Isn't it clear to your hearts what your Su Family has done?"

"You dare to ask for an explanation from my Qian Yuan Divine Sect?"

Great Elder Fang Hanshu, his splendid beard flying in the moonlight, his figure beginning to blur.

Su Leibao said coldly, "What has my Su Family done?"

"Every woman has been wedded into the Su Family through proper marriage, with a dowry paid and consent given by the woman's family, a matter of mutual affection... what crime has my Su Family committed?!"

"We'll remember today's matter!"

"Lingnan Taoist City is not at the sole discretion of your Qian Yuan Divine Sect, my Su Family will not endure your bullying. My Su Family has two daughters in the Divine Capital; one is the favored noble concubine, and the other is the Third Prince's imperial concubine!"

"Fang Hanshu

"We shall see!"

Su Leibao spoke with a heavy tone.

"Noble Consort, Imperial Concubine Fang Hanshu shook his head slightly.

"The Su Family men siphoning the talents of women, raising talented girls only to send them off to cling to the powerful, truly unworthy of being the leading noble family that has stood in Dao City for three thousand years

"Lingnan's number one noble family, truly well-deserved reputation."

Fang Hanshu stepped back with his hands behind him.

"If you have grievances or dissatisfactions

"Please consult with Lv Taibai."

"He is the true Sect Master of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, he should bear the burden."

Having said this, Fang Hanshu had already taken advantage of the void to ride the wind, vanishing into the night.

Veins throbbed incessantly on Su Leibao's face, neck, and hands.

Such an outrage!

Fang Hanshu...

Such an outrage indeed!

...

...

The bright moon reveals a clear glow, distant storied buildings gaze at each other.

The Drunken Duck Restaurant.

All is tranquil.

The faint moonlight, gentle as gauze, drapes a shimmering radiance over the entire building, bright and dazzling.

Yellow Sword Wine closed his eyes, his skin still displaying the color of black jade, adorned with patterns.

This body, that of a Demigod Corpse, is incredibly powerful; even the Corpse God Cult must expend vast resources to cultivate one.

If it wasn't for the fact that infiltrating the Qian Yuan Divine Sect was exceedingly difficult, they'd have pounced on the opportunity once they sensed Yellow Sword Wine's needs.

Yellow Sword Wine was worried that his physical body could not withstand the strike of a Sword Immortal.

When foul smells meet, they click; hence, they struck a deal.

Yellow Sword Wine obtained a Corpse God Seal, and with the Corpse God's power, as well as the massive resources provided by the Corpse God Cult, his flesh was wholly transformed into that of a Demigod Corpse.

In ordinary days, by using the precious Corpse God Pearl to hide his aura, Yellow Sword Wine managed to go undetected.

Moonlight gently fell.

The boss lady, inebriated as she was, still had some martial arts prowess. Though overpowered by alcohol, after slowly overpowering its effects, she sobered up.

She moved slightly, and her body stiffened.

Feeling the cold palm resting on her headscarf, in an instant, she understood what had happened.

"Wuu

She covered her mouth, large tears rolling continuously from the corners of her wrinkled eyes, falling with a pitter-patter.

She didn't dare to look up.

But eventually, she had to. Her entire body trembled, her complexion so pale it lost all color.

She slowly lifted her head, the hand that had been resting on her head seeming to lose all its strength, it slid down powerlessly.

The boss lady stared blankly at Yellow Sword Wine, who was being illuminated by the moonlight, his eyes closed, his skin displaying patterns like black jade.

Even though Yellow Sword Wine at that moment looked like a devil, no longer resembling a human...

She still recognized him.

"Sword Wine

The boss lady's voice trembled.

Her eyes were somewhat vacant, as if suffocating, numerous images flashed before her eyes in a blur.

That year, a sword-bearing youth rescued her from a village ravaged by the Strange Temple, where everyone else perished, leaving only her behind.

Back then, she was alone and forlorn, belonging to no one; since that moment, her entire world was only Yellow Sword Wine.

Sword Wine taught her swordsmanship, but she unfortunately lacked any talent for the Sword Dao.

Sword Wine taught her martial arts, she barely got through Skin Refinement...

In terms of Divinity, she didn't have an ounce of the Spirit Child's talent.

She was just an ordinary person, a mortal from an ordinary village, totally out of place in a world of cultivation.

Chapter 810: Erasing Su Wenxi's Name from the Book of Life and Death, Welcome Back Sword Saint Yellow Sword Wine (4)

She should have been timid like a mimosa, shrinking her head, retreating back to the mundane world.

But she couldn't bear to. Her only world was in the Cultivation World, so she... would also stay in the Cultivation World.

She began to learn brewing, slowly crafting many fine wines, even using Alchemist's techniques to infuse spiritual materials, creating wine imbued with Divinity.

She used up all her strength to stand her ground in the world of cultivation, opening a Drunken Duck Restaurant.

Decades passed without her noticing.

The Boss Lady had never thought...

That Yellow Sword Wine would die in front of her.

Drip-drip.

Large teardrops fell from her eyes as she bit her lip and tremulously reached out to touch Yellow Sword Wine's cheek, even though her palm felt ice-cold from the Death Qi and Corpse Qi as if frozen.

Still, she didn't stop.

"You, oh you... why didn't you marry me, why didn't we have children together?"

"Had I known you would die so soon, I should have taken an opportunity to get you drunk, turn the raw rice into cooked rice!"

The Boss Lady bit her lip, grumbling to herself.

"How could you die before me?"

"You were a peerless swordsman who could fly across the skies and escape through the earth

"I even brewed so much wine for you, wines you've never tasted

"With your death, from today onward

"My world has no daylight."

Tears continued to fall from the Boss Lady's eyes, which suddenly became gentle.

She grabbed a wine jar and shattered it violently.

Clang, fragments flew everywhere, wine splashed all around.

Her five fingers clenched a sharp fragment of the wine jar, slowly pressing it against her neck.

"Hmph

"Don't even think of getting rid of me!"

The Boss Lady let out a delicate snort, the next moment, her gentle eyes fixed on the motionless Yellow Sword Wine propping his chin with his eyes closed.

About to slit her own throat.

But then...

An invisible force shot out, and the wine jar fragment in her hand turned to dust, scattering on the ground.

The Boss Lady was stunned.

Suddenly, she felt the moonlight being engulfed and obscured by a terrifying darkness.

Turning her head, she saw a towering figure like Tower Mountain standing on the railing, like a sharp Divine Spear piercing the sky.

Beneath a Cute Bull Mask, a pair of deep eyes.

The Boss Lady's breath hitched.

She clenched her fist, in a flash, her body trembling, she stood in front of the Bull Demon.

"Don't even think about touching my husband's corpse!"

The Bull Demon's spine quivered, slowly lowering his head to look at the corpse of Yellow Sword Wine, then toward the frail Boss Lady who seemed as insignificant as a mayfly, standing in front of Yellow Sword Wine's body.

Under the mask.

There seemed to be a slight upward curve of the lips.

"I can resurrect him."

"Do you want to try?"

The Boss Lady's body trembled violently.

It was like a devil's whisper.

But to her...

It sounded like heavenly music.

...

...

Qianyuan Taoist City.

Thunder Alley.

An independent workshop courtyard.

Buzz—!

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, instantly appeared, his hand grasping the white Flying Thunder Chess Piece like a fan.

The towering body stood quietly in the yard as an invisible whirlwind stirred around.

In a corner of the courtyard.

Li Qingshan, wearing a Cat Face Mask and holding the Book of Life and Death, hunched over his sweat-soaked back, and caught his breath.

But his eyes sparkled with excitement; he couldn't help it... it was too thrilling!

To have bluffed in front of the Divine Fetus strongman, the Divine Talisman Half-Saint!

As a newcomer to the Underworld, Cat Face felt his presence had to be full-fledged; he now chose not to charge to the frontlines...

He just needed to come out and finish the job after his companions like Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, Thunder Dragon, and other comrades of the Underworld accomplished great feats.

Just doing that much was enough to satisfy him.

A full sense of participation made him truly... feel joy.

Seeing the Bull Demon return, Li Qingshan exhaled.

Killed a Martial Saint, huh...

Although the main killing move was the vital strike from Yellow Sword Wine, who stepped into the Sword Saint realm, but...

Li Qingshan felt that they, the Underworld, must have played an indelible role!

Li Che glanced at Li Qingshan, who raised the Book of Life and Death as if to say, "Well done."

Shaking his head, Li Che also had a hard time understanding Li Qingshan's obsession.

Killing is just killing, why make a big deal of finishing up...

Is this so-called sense of ceremony that important?

Li Che didn't understand Li Qingshan and didn't care to.

Ascending the Tower dissolved, and the Temple God Power returned to the Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

With a flick of his fingers.

The body of Yellow Sword Wine appeared, the black jade pattern on the corpse gleaming brightly.

From afar, Li Qingshan blinked, his pupils contracting, and the next moment, excitement surged forth!

Here it comes!

Li Che gave Yellow Sword Wine's body a glance, raised his hand, his fingers clenched, pressing on Yellow Sword Wine's Energy Center.

"Soul Capturing."

"Divine Spirit... Return!"

The voice was majestic, like a low thunderous echo.

Rolling around the courtyard.

Boom—!!!

Suddenly, the entire courtyard seemed to tremble.

Li Che's brows furrowed slightly.

However, he saw that, from the brow of the Yellow Sword Wine, a tumbling Corpse God Seal sprang forth, and vaguely, massive amounts of Corpse Qi and Death Qi transformed into a twisted and terrifying phantom!

"Corpse God Seal?"

"Trying to devour Yellow Sword Wine's Three Souls and Seven Spirits?"

Li Che burst out laughing.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard turned, and in an instant, with a thunderous noise, it pulled the Corpse God Seal into the chessboard, suppressing and sealing it!

It touched the brow, within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

Eight Temple Gods opened their eyes at the same time, their shouts like thunder!

The Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape roared, leaping out to suppress the Corpse God Seal.

Though the Corpse God Seal still struggled.

But that wasn't a big issue.

"It's time again to borrow a bit of that dog's power."

Li Che muttered to himself.

Afterwards, his gaze fell on Yellow Sword Wine's body.

With the influence of the Corpse God Seal gone, the Soul Capturing successfully took effect.

Countless black qi surged wildly, and a sharp sword's hum exploded in the courtyard in an instant, with the silver-white sword light dazzlingly brilliant.

Dressed sloppily, he wore a wine gourd full of sword marks at his waist.

The Soul Captured Yellow Sword Wine slowly began to emerge.

Black jade skin, patterns blooming, faint black qi lingered around his body, as if tracing lines.

Carrying a sword box, within which vast Sword Intent was housed.

The Sword Qi was like wind, rampant in the courtyard, making the air seem as easy to slice as tofu.

His eyes trembled.

The Soul Captured Yellow Sword Wine's eyes slowly opened.

A trace of bewilderment surfaced in his eyes.

His gaze instantly fell upon the towering figure like Tower Mountain, the Bull Demon.

In an instant.

A flood of information poured into the brain of the Soul Captured Yellow Sword Wine.

Ninth Sword, slaying Martial Saint...

Death, resurrection...

"I... I'm actually alive again?"

Yellow Sword Wine's crimson eyes fluctuated, a hint of joy spreading in his heart.

Brought back from the dead.

Is this the power of the Underworld?

What kind of magical force is this Underworld exactly?

To possess the power to bring people back from death, it's simply...

Unimaginable how terrifying the Underworld is!

And furthermore, after his resurrection, his strength had reached the level of Sword Saint Cultivation!

Because he had reached Sword Saint before dying, so after his resurrection, he retained that state of being?

Too terrifying!

He looked up at the Bull Demon.

Suddenly, his crimson pupils contracted tightly.

As a Soul Captured, he immediately received a message, making him understand the identity of the Bull Demon who resurrected him.

"You you

Yellow Sword Wine gasped, immediately grabbed the wine gourd at his waist, and furiously guzzled, but, just resurrected, there was no wine in his gourd.

He wanted to take a sip of wine to calm his shock, but he couldn't.

The Bull Demon turned out to be...

Xi Xi's father!

The newly appointed Fifth Elder of Qian Yuan Divine Sect from Divine Carving Ridge... Li Che?

That gentle, honest, and dedicated Elder Li Che who was immersed in Divine Sculpture Skill?

Yellow Sword Wine truly felt the urge to be torn apart by such a stark contrast!

It turns out...

The Netherworld Ox Demon, this villain, has been hiding by their side the whole time!

Who could have thought, the Netherworld Ox Demon...

Would be such an honest and upright Divine Sculpture Master?

However, as someone who had died once, he quickly calmed his mind.

He cupped his hands in salute.

"Lord."

Li Che nodded, the smile on the corner of his lips unstoppable.

As expected, after Yellow Sword Wine's revival, he had attained the Martial Saint Rank...

For Li Che, this was the greatest gain!

It meant that Li Che's forces no longer had just the Sword Saint Level combat power of the Blood-Yang Nine-God King Kong Ape.

Now there was one more Sword Saint with fierce Sword Intent and Unparalleled offensive capability!

The Underworld...

An epic enhancement!

He raised his hand, flicked his finger.

A white Pure Heart Divine Chess Piece shot out, entering Yellow Sword Wine's brow.

In an instant.

Yellow Sword Wine's brow rippled like a thrown stone in Mirror Lake.

The black jade patterns all over his body and his crimson eyes all faded away.

The effects of the Demigod Corpse were entirely suppressed by the Pure Heart Chess Piece!

"That looks much more pleasing to the eye."

Li Che chuckled.

"Thank you, Lord."

Yellow Sword Wine looked at his own skin, which had returned to its normal color – although it still had a slight black sheen, at least...

It was much more presentable than the ugly appearance of that Demigod Corpse.

And it wouldn't scare the Boss Lady.

"Welcome back."

"Sword Saint, Yellow Sword Wine."