

## **A Father 811**

Chapter 811: The Sober Mad Underworld Wine Sword Immortal, Underworld Gods Share the Feast of Martial Saint

The moonlight gently sprinkled down.

Li Che removed his mask, his bulky body creaking and snapping as his muscles and bones shrunk back to their normal size.

His powerful qi-blood swirled around him as he quickly retracted his formidable aura, transforming from a peerless fierce beast into the honest and upright Divine Sculpture Master in an instant.

"Welcome back."

"Sword Saint, Yellow Sword Wine."

Li Che spoke with a smile, his voice gentle, like a warm spring breeze.

Startled at first, Yellow Sword Wine then broke into a smile as well, his eyes revealing a look of gratitude.

He had too many regrets; he never wanted to die, actually.

It was only in the face of death that he realized who was the person deep in his heart that he truly yearned for.

"Thank you, Lord."

Yellow Sword Wine earnestly bowed with his hands clasped, knowing that his resurrection was solely at the behest of Li Che, who now controlled his fate.

Perhaps it was already quite remarkable to be brought back to life.

Moreover, as his Lord, Yellow Sword Wine felt... quite content with Li Che.

Li Che nodded, his fingers curling like hooks as he took out a piece of Spiritual Wood, his engraving knife glinting light as it twirled, chips of wood sprinkling down like a shower.

Shortly after, a mask with twisted spirals took shape.

The centers of the two spirals were the very spots where one's eyes would peek through.

He tossed the mask to Yellow Sword Wine, who took it with a slightly stunned expression.

"Riding the wind with my sword in hand, I vanquish demons across the land, with wine I'm joyful and roam cloud-high, without it, I'm equally insane

"From this day forward."

"You shall be."

"The Underworld Wine Sword Immortal."

Li Che said warmly.

Yellow Sword Wine was taken aback and savored the verses Li Che had just recited, his body starting to tremble slightly, and then he threw his head back and laughed heartily.

Donning the mask, his eyes within the spirals flashed with bursting sword qi.

"Hahahaha!"

"With wine I'm joyful and roam cloud-high, without it, I'm equally insane!"

"Excellent! Excellent! Excellent!"

"From this day forward, I, Yellow Sword Wine, am the Underworld Wine Sword Immortal!"

With the words concluded.

From Yellow Sword Wine's carried sword box, a ray of sword light surged violently into the sky, racing through the yard and whipping up a wild storm of sword qi!

In the distance.

Li Qingshan took a deep breath.

Every time he saw the godly resurrection techniques of the Underworld, it felt incredibly unbelievable!

To possess such a power of returning from the dead was truly unimaginable.

However, it also filled Li Qingshan with immense exhilaration. What did this mean?

It meant...

He, the Underworld's Cat Face, could now recklessly court death!

What was there to fear from death?

The Earthly Hell's Evil fear death the least!

Gazing at the Old Spirit Child whose mask had been removed, black hair flying wildly, just like the twenty-one-year-old they encountered in Fei Lei City—simple, honest, and naive...

Li Qingshan couldn't help but become emotional; the once Old Spirit Child had grown so significantly without realizing it.

Li Che must have gained the favor of a top-notch powerhouse from the Underworld and received a legacy!

Even the present Li Qingshan could no longer imagine the heights that Li Che could eventually reach!

Now, by joining forces with Yellow Sword Wine, they can actually slay a Martial Saint!

What a terrifying combat achievement!

Martial Saint...

Li Qingshan dared not even contemplate; in Golden Light Prefecture City, such an existence could sweep aside all opposition.

And now, a Martial Saint has fallen at the hands of our Earthly Hell's Evil.

Cat Face personally saw to the Martial Saint's end!

A moment after Yellow Sword Wine wielded his sword, the sword light retracted, and he planned to take his leave from Li Che, eager to seek out the Boss Lady.

The only regret is...

Now that he has become Soul Capturing, though resurrected from death, it seems he can no longer have children with the Boss Lady.

Yellow Sword Wine smacked his lips, wanting a sip of alcohol to drown his sorrows. When he had it, he didn't treasure it, but now that it's gone... he understands regret.

Li Che watched Yellow Sword Wine, who was in a hurry to leave, knowing what he wanted to do.

When the Boss Lady learned that there was a chance for Yellow Sword Wine to be resurrected, she immediately took a gamble and handed over his body to Li Che, although she was afraid the Bull Demon was a swindler, coming to trick her out of Yellow Sword Wine's body. But upon careful thought, she, a mere mortal, could not possibly safeguard Yellow Sword Wine's body.

Because of the Bull Demon's polite greeting, she felt she could take the chance.

"No rush."

Li Che said mildly.

"Ouch, Lord, you have a wife, of course you're not in a hurry

Yellow Sword Wine said impatiently.

Li Che smiled, briefly explaining the situation with the Boss Lady.

"You have a feast waiting... You'll regret it if you miss it."

Li Che looked at Yellow Sword Wine with a half-smile.

The next moment, with a flick of his five fingers, the void ripped open, and chunks of flesh imbued with the mighty Martial Dao Will fell from the cracks.

Like pieces of branding iron heated to extreme redness, they burst forth with terrifying heat, twisting the air around them!

Li Qingshan, who removed his Cat Face mask, gasped in the distance; even though they were so far apart, he could already feel a horrifying and scorching burning sensation!

The mere lingering Martial Dao Will seemed as if it could shatter his spirit to pieces!

The body of a Martial Saint!

The corpse of Su Wenxi from the Su Family, which was cut into nine parts by Yellow Sword Wine's earth-shattering strike, honed by the Sword Immortal Sword Intent for twenty years!

Yellow Sword Wine frowned, his body wreathed in turbulent Sword Qi. He did not leave hastily, but instead stared at the Martial Saint's corpse.

It seems he understood what Li Che wanted to do.

And he also understood what Li Che meant by a feast.

With a snap of his fingers from Li Che, dazzling light streaked forth.

Long Tai, Green Bird, You Liqing, Niu Shisan, White Impermanence Xue Dufu, and Black Impermanence Shadow Guard True Person all appeared one after another.

As Soul Capturing figures emerged one by one, the atmosphere within the small courtyard turned chill and somber in an instant.

Chapter 812: The Sober Madness of the Underworld Wine Sword Immortal, The Underworld Gods Come Together to Share the Feast of the Martial Saint (2)

Li Qingshan could only feel a rolling black mist before his eyes, and when he could see clearly again, he found the courtyard filled with figures resembling people everywhere.

You Liqing's eyes flickered slightly as he looked at the corpse of Su Wenxi, exhaling a breath.

In Mo City, You Liqing faced Su Wenxi directly, feeling the true strength and unparalleled might from the Martial Saint, easily crushed in several confrontations—the gap was a bit large.

Now seeing the corpse of Su Wenxi, he felt a slight relief in his heart, followed by... excitement and anticipation.

Why the anticipation?

Because...

He believed that with the dignity and steadfastness of Su Wenxi, a Martial Saint, it was impossible for him to easily submit to the Lord, and for the Lord, a Soul Capturing spirit that does not submit is no good...

All must die!

Upon death... that would be the carnival for these Soul Capturing spirits!

White Impermanence Xue Dufu had already started rubbing his hands together, looking forward to a hearty feast.

With the improvement of the Lord's cultivation, he, White Impermanence Xue Dufu, had already been pushed into the cold palace, with fewer and fewer opportunities to emerge.

To be worthy of the Lord, to become the Lord's biggest and most powerful treasure, Xue Dufu felt he must strive harder to devour and grow stronger!

Shadow Guard True Person, the Black Impermanence, opened and closed his eyes, flashing a faint glow.

Green Bird and Long Tai, along with casually transformed Soul Capturing spirits like Niu Shisan, also burst out with the same expectant, dim light in their eyes!

A whale falls and myriad lives prosper.

The fall of a Martial Saint, for these Soul Capturing spirits!

It's a carnival!

"Struggle! Resist! Scream! Great Su Martial Saint!"

"Please let flourish the dignity that befits you as a Martial Saint!"

Xue Dufu rubbed his hands together, muttering to himself.

Li Che cast a speechless glance at Xue Dufu, who had now grown to the level of an Innate Great Grandmaster. However, for the current him, this level was indeed somewhat not up to par.

Xue Dufu indeed needed to elevate himself by devouring stronger Soul Capturing spirits.

But the Soul Capturing spirit of a Martial Saint was not something that Xue Dufu could consume alone.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Yellow Sword Wine, You Liqing, Green Bird, Long Tai, and other strong beings landed on one side, forming a circle.

Their eyes dimly focused on the nine pieces of the Martial Saint's corpse.

Li Qingshan, who was in the distance, saw this formation and instantly felt his hairs stand on end; such a scene... was a bit terrifying!

Can we not make the scene so sinister?

Aren't we in the harmonious and loving Underworld?

Li Qingshan's face was slightly flushed, feeling the mighty rush of Martial Dao Will. He took a deep breath, sat down cross-legged, and cultivated with the help of this Martial Dao Will!

Li Che paid no attention to the restless Soul Capturing spirits, raised his five fingers, suddenly bent them, as if they were five Divine Spears ready to pierce through the void.

Targeting the nine segments of Su Wenxi's chopped-up remains.

"Soul Capture!"

Boom!!!

In an instant, an immensely thick black air exploded from the nine pieces of the corpse, swelling instantly like a rolling fog, the thick black mist tumbling throughout the entire courtyard.

The Soul Capturing spirit of Yellow Sword Wine squinted his eyes, flicked his fingers, and his Sword Qi rampaged, cutting through the black mist.

On the other side, You Liqing's five fingers clutched the eight-foot snake spear, and the Demon Python Spear roared and coiled, sweeping away the black fog.

Green Bird, Long Tai, Xue Dufu, and other Soul Capturings also used their means to disperse the black fog.

Then, countless black fogs began to billow as if heaven and earth were vaguely trembling. It was the power of Heaven and Earth being mobilized, a kind of Heavenly Person Sensing unique to Martial Saints, sweeping across!

Thump thump thump, thump thump thump thump!

The intensely rapid beating sound exploded in the ears of Li Che and Li Qingshan, as well as in the ears of every Soul Capturing!

Li Che's eyes sparked with electrical arcs, flashing a hint of an unusual color at their depths.

Yellow Sword Wine patted the Sword Box, narrowing his eyes.

We are all Martial Saints, why is your Soul Capturing display so grand?

"I... I've been resurrected?!"

"You want me to submit?!"

"Don't even think about it!!!"

The powerful Heavenly Person Sensing roared, and the power of Heaven and Earth shook fiercely, pressing down towards the entire courtyard.

Whether it was You Liqing, Green Bird, Long Tai, or the other Soul Capturings, all felt an extreme sense of oppression.

Yellow Sword Wine's sword fingers came together, and the Immaculate Heart Chess Piece at his brow trembled. In an instant, his entire skin turned pitch black, radiating a glossy, jade-like luster, covered in patterns, entering the Demigod Corpse state!

But soon, Yellow Sword Wine's transformation receded.

Because...

It was unnecessary.

"Foolish."

Yellow Sword Wine patted the wine gourd and sneered.

Sure enough.

As Su Wenxi's eyes blazed with a terrifying scarlet madness, struggling fiercely to break free from Li Che's Soul Capturing control.

Li Che had already appeared in front of Su Wenxi, his five fingers spread open like five glimmering Divine Spears, fiercely piercing into his Soul Capturing skull.

"Unfortunately, the chance for rebirth was laid before you."

"And you

"Chose to resist."

Su Wenxi's immense Martial Saint aura vanished in an instant, as if in a flash, it was completely suppressed and captured back into the Soul Capturing body by Li Che's five fingers.

Facing a Soul Capturing, Li Che has absolute suppression and control!

"I

At this moment, Su Wenxi had already realized what was happening.

However.

Li Che would not give him another chance; resistance comes only once or countless times.

The naturally cautious Li Che would not give a second opportunity.

With a fierce clench of his fingers, the Pure Heart Dao Fruit inside Li Che's chest throbbed intensely, and suddenly, as if a rainbow light burst violently behind him.

Bang!!!

Su Wenxi's Soul Capturing let out a muffled roar like the thunder from above the Cloud Dome, and then his will was utterly extinguished.

Chapter 813: The Underworld Wine Sword Immortal Without Wine is also Insane, the Underworld's Gods Join Together to Feast Upon the Martial Saint (3)

"I reward you."

Li Che released his grip, tiptoed on the ground, and instantly flicked away, his calm voice echoing in the courtyard.

The next moment, the Soul Capturing spirits charged forth with eyes blood-red.

Completely submerging and devouring the Martial Saint Soul Capturing spirit of Su Wenxi!

Without a submissive heart, harboring the thought of rebellion, even for a Martial Saint Soul Capturing spirit, Li Che would not spare them.

From a distance, Li Qingshan shuddered, unable to help swallowing his saliva.

They've started feasting on the big pot meal...

This atmosphere is really great.

He closed his eyes and felt the will of Martial Dao emanating from the Martial Saint's corpse, comprehending cultivation and condensing Divine Gang.

A Martial Saint Soul Capturing spirit is a feast for any Soul Capturing spirit.

Yellow Sword Wine absorbed some and then stopped, as devouring Su Wenxi's spirit brought limited improvement to another of the Martial Saint Realm.

On the other hand, You Liqing's spirit absorbed the most, and after the feast, the overwhelming black qi raged, beginning the transformation of a Soul Capturing spirit in an attempt to strike at the Martial Saint level.

The Green Bird, Long Tai and other Soul Capturing spirits also benefited greatly.

Originally at the Innate Grandmaster Level, the Soul Capturing spirits broke through after devouring a Martial Saint spirit, starting to strike at the Supreme Grandmaster realm of Three Flowers Gathering at the Top.

Li Che clenched his five fingers.

These Soul Capturing spirits then turned into black streaks of light, shaping into chess pieces, landing on the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

The spirit of Yellow Sword Wine surged, refining the gains from Su Wenxi's spirit, completely stabilizing the realm of Sword Saint.

After bowing to Li Che, he carried his Sword Box and floated away.

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Drunken Duck Restaurant.

The Boss Lady sat blankly in her chair, surrounded by mess, the delicacies long since cold, devoid of warmth. She clung to a wine gourd, tightly holding it in her embrace, waiting, hoping.

She didn't know if the Bull Demon was deceiving her, but she believed that a being who could take her life at any moment had no need to fool her, a mere mortal... Was it amusing?

As the Boss Lady of the Drunken Duck Restaurant, she wasn't completely ignorant of the cultivation world.

Netherworld Ox Demon... this mysterious existence from a secret force, had also been a topic among the Jianghu practitioners drinking and dining.

The cold moonlight shone down, making her feel a chill.

She seemed to have lost her soul, hanging on to just one thought.

The Boss Lady didn't know why misfortune had befallen Yellow Sword Wine tonight, but she sensed the change in him. She liked this change.

Yet, she would rather not have this kind of transformation; she didn't want Yellow Sword Wine to die.

As she thought, tears involuntarily streamed down her face, and the Boss Lady reached out to wipe them.

But, a hand preemptively wiped away the tears for her.

The Boss Lady was stunned, her body trembling violently, slowly tilting her head back. Her tearful, sorrowful face shone brilliantly under the moonlight.

She saw a familiar face.

No longer the complexion of black jade, no longer closed eyes like the sleep of death...

But eyes tender as water, an aura cold as sword Qi.

"Sword Wine

The Boss Lady looked at the familiar figure, her heart trembling fiercely. She stood up in a panic with the wine gourd, which almost fell but was caught by the hand of Yellow Sword Wine.

And the Boss Lady kept circling around the Yellow Sword Wine, scrutinizing it.

The next moment, she began to incessantly wipe away tears.

"You scared me to death!"

The Boss Lady complained.

Yellow Sword Wine smiled, brushed aside the jar that the Boss Lady had been holding onto, and poured the wine into his wine gourd before taking a big gulp.

"Great wine!"

"Hahaha!"

With pursed lips, the Boss Lady watched as Yellow Sword Wine went from tearing up to laughing: "As long as you're not dead! Otherwise, who would drink all the wine I've brewed?"

Yellow Sword Wine gently ruffled the Boss Lady's hair.

"My dear, I've returned."

The Boss Lady was startled, then covered her mouth the next moment.

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Tonight, Qianyuan Taoist City is destined to not be peaceful.

The Su Family was massacred, with hundreds dead or injured, all of whom were precious young members of the Su Family. The Su Family Patriarch Su Wenxi, a Martial Saint Expert, was cruelly killed, his body divided into nine parts, and even his corpse was taken away by the evildoers!

It was too tragic!

The number one Great Family in Qianyuan Taoist City had encountered such a terrifying incident.

Who could have imagined it?

The Divine Guard Army and the Temple Control Bureau were all mobilized.

This incident involved the Underworld, but this time, the Underworld was just an accomplice, the real culprit...

...was Yellow Sword Wine!

However, after unleashing an earth-shocking strike, Yellow Sword Wine was dead, resulting in the Su Family having to swallow this bitter pill since they could only seek trouble with Divine Sect.

But after all, Qian Yuan Divine Sect is a colossal entity, and now with the Sect Master Great God Lv Taibai coming out of seclusion, the Su Family also feels somewhat apprehensive.

Drunken Duck Restaurant.

The news of Yellow Sword Wine appearing there swept through almost instantaneously, like a storm!

The Su Family received the message immediately.

Acting as the Family Leader, Divine Talisman Half-Saint Su Daoling showed shock and disbelief in his eyes!

"What?"

"Yellow Sword Wine isn't dead?!"

Su Daoling was furious, slapped the Taishi Chair beneath him into smithereens, and countless Divine Talismans whistled out from his body, transforming into a Divine Talisman Dragon that enveloped his figure and soared towards the Drunken Duck Restaurant.

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The news that Yellow Sword Wine was not dead and appeared in the Drunken Duck Restaurant, holding the Boss Lady, spread instantly.

Temple Control Bureau.

In front of the Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple of Six Desires Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal.

Both Governor Wenlong Yuwen and Feng Zhiqi received the news.

Atop the robust body of Feng Zhiqi, a powerful surge of Qi-Blood suddenly thundered, blooming like a fearsome Qi Blood Flower, revealing his inner shock.

Chapter 814: The Underworld Wine Sword Immortal Without Wine is also Insane, the Underworld's Gods Join Together to Feast Upon the Martial Saint (4)

"Impossible!"

"Yellow Sword Wine... How could he not die?!"

"Transformed into a Demigod Corpse, and with the power of the Sword Immortal Sword Intent... Unleashing a world-shocking sword strike with the force of mutual rejection, death was certain!"

"How could he still be alive?"

Feng Zhiqi, the most powerful Martial Saint stationed at the Dao City Temple Administration Office in Qianyuan Dao City, was at this moment both shocked and bewildered.

With a single step, his body vanished into thin air.

Wenlong Yuwen opened his mouth, originally wanting to follow, but after thinking about it, he decided to stay and guard the Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple.

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The Flood Dragon Horse neighed.

Nie Yang's face was somber, he whipped the reins, striking the Flood Dragon Horse and hastening its pace.

Sitting on the coach, the sword placed beside him trembled continuously.

Cold as he was, it seemed he too sensed something, his heart filled with sorrow.

By his side, Li Chengzhou sat obediently, imitating his cool composure.

Inside the carriage, the curtain was drawn back.

"Uncle Nie Yang, have we arrived?"

"Daddy told me to go comfort Grandpa Zhang, we should hurry."

Xi Xi poked her little head out, speaking earnestly.

"Almost."

Nie Yang took a deep breath and cracked the whip again.

Soon.

The carriage arrived at Elder Jiao's residence in the Elder Court.

Xi Xi lifted the curtain, and with her tiny self, she leapt down from the carriage, scurrying towards the courtyard.

"This girl

Zhang Ya followed closely, walking out of the carriage with a hint of helplessness on her face.

Without even understanding Elder Jiao's condition, she rushed in so brashly.

How could such gentle parents produce such a fiesty little girl.

As soon as Xi Xi entered the courtyard, she saw Jiao Shaoqiu sitting paralyzed under the eaves, tears wetting his simple robe.

At this moment, Jiao Shaoqiu looked even older, as if all essence, qi, and spirit had left him.

"Child

He murmured softly.

His eyes were filled with an indescribable sadness.

"Grandpa Zhang! Xi Xi is here to see you!"

Xi Xi rushed into the courtyard. Seeing the sorrowful Jiao Shaoqiu, she quickly called out, running over with careful steps, not recklessly bumping into him.

She curled up in Jiao Shaoqiu's embrace.

Looking into Xi Xi's vibrant and spiritual eyes, much of the grief in Jiao Shaoqiu's eyes was dispersed.

"Good child

He gently rubbed Xi Xi's head.

"Grandpa Zhang, why are you crying? Don't cry, Xi Xi is here."

Xi Xi tenderly comforted Jiao Shaoqiu, showing remarkable understanding and maturity.

It eased much of Jiao Shaoqiu's saddened heart, as he continuously marveled.

Outside the courtyard.

Nie Yang, Li Chengzhou, and Zhang Ya walked in one after another, with Zhang Ya quickly helping Jiao Shaoqiu to his feet.

"Elder, Brother Huang... he

Nie Yang's hands clenched into fists, his eyes also flickering with a touch of sadness.

Jiao Shaoqiu sighed deeply: "It was his own choice. In fact, I knew this day would come a long time ago... Just didn't expect it would come so soon."

Receiving affirmation from Jiao Shaoqiu, Nie Yang's body swayed. The next moment, his five fingers gripped the sword in his hand.

"My talent is not as good as Brother Huang's... but I have been diligently practicing swordsmanship, taking Brother Huang as my role model

"My sword is almost perfected, yet to have been seen by Brother Huang."

Nie Yang took a deep breath, his voice trembling slightly.

The sword he clenched trembled, and the next moment, it shot out of its sheath as a sharp sword light, as if tearing a giant gash in the night sky.

And there Nie Yang stood in the courtyard, his aura climbing higher and higher!

The sound of sword hymns filled the air.

Sword intent blazed forth, and sparks flew at Nie Yang's shoulders and above his head!

Three Flowers Atop!

One sword blossoms three flowers!

In that moment, Nie Yang stood like a blazing sun, his brilliant sword intent igniting Three Flowers in full bloom!

He stepped into the realm of Supreme Grandmaster with Three Flowers Atop.

But there was not a trace of joy in his heart.

Suddenly.

Nie Yang felt an exceedingly resplendent sword intent burst forth from Qianyuan Dao City, the sword light piercing the clouds, brilliantly captivating!

"Hahaha!"

"I, Yellow Sword Wine, am not dead yet!"

"Today's slaughter of the Su Family is all my doing, Yellow Sword Wine, and has nothing to do with the Qian Yuan Divine Sect!"

"If you dare... come find me, Yellow Sword Wine, for trouble!"

"And I, Yellow Sword Wine

"Today, I leave the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, no longer a disciple, no longer a part of the Divine Sect True Inheritance!"

"The murderer of five hundred and thirty-eight of the Su Family's clan, is none other than I, Yellow Sword Wine!"

The sound was grand and far-reaching.

Along with the sword intent that rose to the skies, it instantly illuminated the entire night.

Nie Yang's eyes sparkled with brightness.

Sitting under the eaves, Jiao Shaoqiu also raised his head, his eyes revealing surprise and delight!

Yellow Sword Wine isn't dead?!

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In front of the Drunken Duck Restaurant.

Yellow Sword Wine had disappeared.

The sword he slashed out was extremely domineering, with Sword Qi divided into nine parts, resembling nine flood dragons tearing through the air and stirring the power of heaven and earth.

It tore apart the force of the Divine Talisman released by Su Daoling.

With just this one sword, everyone understood that Yellow Sword Wine wasn't dead... not only not dead, his Cultivation had even made a breakthrough, reaching the level where he could be called a Sword Saint, entering martial sainthood with his sword!

A Sword Saint's attacks are extremely fierce and unparalleled.

Su Daoling's face turned extremely ugly.

"Try laying a hand on the boss lady of the Drunken Duck Restaurant, and if the struggles among Cultivators involve the common folk... then don't blame me, Yellow Sword Wine, a proud Sword Saint, for assassinating every remaining person of the Su family, including you, Su Daoling!"

The words Yellow Sword Wine left behind, still echoed in their ears like thunder.

This threat made Su Daoling's expression utterly cold.

He took a deep look at the Drunken Duck Restaurant, glanced at the boss lady, took a deep breath, and left with a flick of his sleeve.

The threat from Yellow Sword Wine...

Indeed made him dare not act rashly.

Even more so, this sentence was a warning to all the Noble Families and forces within Qianyuan Dao City.

It was also a clear declaration to the entire Dao City that the Drunken Duck Restaurant was under the protection of Yellow Sword Wine, and whoever dared to make a move... Yellow Sword Wine would assassinate them!

The assassination by a Sword Saint...

Thinking of the Su Family Patriarch Su Wenxi, who was slashed into nine sections, everyone shivered.

At the Drunken Duck Restaurant, by the railing.

The boss lady listened to her husband's domineering and unparalleled words.

Her eyes like water, she leaned against the railing.

She covered her mouth and laughed, with her flowery branches trembling chaotically.

...

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Qianyuan Dao City.

Thunder Alley.

An independent workshop courtyard.

Li Qingshan left with a Martial Saint corpse, saying he wanted to properly comprehend.

"You don't mind?" Li Che looked at Li Qingshan, puzzled.

Li Qingshan looked deeply at Li Che: “Being a member of the Underworld, I follow the local customs.”

Li Che:

You really don't have to force yourself like this.

Li Che really wanted to offer some comfort, but thought better of it.

After Li Qingshan left, the courtyard went completely quiet.

There's no need for Li Che to worry about Yellow Sword Wine, now with the strength of a Sword Saint level, having swallowed the Soul Capturing of Su Wenxi, it further stabilized his Cultivation, unless the old grandpa of the Su family, a Martial Saint Second Opening, makes a move.

There shouldn't be any issues, in fact, even if their old grandpa made his move, the worst for Yellow Sword Wine, as a Soul Capturing spirit...

Is to be dispersed at worst.

Regathering himself, although his aura would weaken, with the nourishment of the Divinity from the Pure Heart Dao Fruit for a while, he would recover.

Li Che sat cross-legged in the center of the courtyard.

"Hoo

"Inhale

With each exhale and inhale, the sound was like rolling thunder, as his Qi-Blood within his body rose and fell like the tides in steady breathing.

In the battle with Martial Saint Su Wen, Li Che used his full power, and although he was ultimately unable to kill the opponent on his own.

Even more so, Li Che had only had one direct collision with the opponent from start to finish.

It was to trigger the power of the Three-pointed Two-bladed Sword and perform the Divine Seed Martial Arts – Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade Slash.

However, when Su Wen wanted to trade lives with him, Li Che chose to teleport away.

Thus, he never had a fair and just collision with Su Wen in the end.

No big deal, Li Che felt that he had gained a lot.

Although in this assassination of the Martial Saint, he played the role of the best support, the main attacker was the sword strike from Yellow Sword Wine, but who can say the support isn't important?

In a team battle, the role of support is unquestionable!

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv5, 15%)]

As expected, the maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit had increased significantly!

A battle with a Martial Saint, utterly exhilarating, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit beating vigorously...

The increase in maturity, deserving of the Dao Fruit's excitement.

The Instant Enlightenment feedback that came with the maturity of the Dao Fruit, Li Che was very much looking forward to.

However, Li Che did not immediately accept the feedback of Instant Enlightenment from the Dao Fruit, he planned to check if there were any Divine Seed Martial Arts in Su Wen's collection.

Li Che exhaled a breath.

With a grasp of his five fingers, the Qiankun Jade, generously gifted by the Martial Saint Family Head Su Wenxi of the Su family, appeared in his hand.

However, just when Li Che was about to tally the treasures of this Martial Saint Family Head.

His heart gave a small leap.

It seemed like the world had grown quiet at this moment.

Li Che's state of mind also became completely serene in an instant.

In front of him, glimmering lights slowly flickered past.

[Dao Fruit: Immaculate Heart (lv5, 0%)]

...

Chapter 815: Yellow Sword Wine Draws Sword to the Big Black Dog, Dao Fruit Third Transformation  
Divine Skills [Bright God]

Hu hu hu—

The night breeze gently stirred, fluttering the mottled tree shadows outside the courtyard.

The moonlight, like a thin veil, spilled on the ground, as if to cloak the entire human world in a layer of sanctity, washing away sin and impurity.

Dong dong dong.

Within his chest, the Pure Heart Taoist Fruit throbbed rhythmically, waves of invisible electric currents spreading from the heart, surging through the body.

Li Che's eyes narrowed slightly as he firmly grasped the Qiankun Jade he had taken out in his palm.

Sitting cross-legged beneath the eaves, his jet-black hair danced vigorously with the night wind, the ink-colored robe on his body snapping against the air, making a whistling sound.

"Pure Heart... has it transformed?"

A trace of astonishment and doubt crossed Li Che's mind.

Preoccupied with the maturation of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, he had forgotten that the Pure Heart Taoist Fruit also needed to be enhanced and transformed.

Su Wenxi perished, his divinity siphoned away, turned into a Divine Chess Piece. Although Su Wenxi's Divine Cultivation only reached Fetal Breath Transformation Perfection, the Divine Chess Piece still significantly uplifted the Pure Heart.

But what brought the greatest enhancement to the Pure Heart Taoist Fruit was the summoning of Su Wenxi's Soul Capturing!

Summoning the Soul Capturing also matures the Pure Heart.

Moreover, this time Li Che summoned not only Su Wenxi but also Yellow Sword Wine.

On the verge of death, Yellow Sword Wine broke through to the realm of Sword Saint. The Sword Dao underwent a great transformation, and his summoned Soul Capturing gave an immense amount of feedback to the maturation of the Dao Fruit.

Not to mention the already mature Martial Saint, Su Wenxi.

In other words, a single Soul Capturing of two Martial Saint level powerhouses directly maxed out the maturity of the Pure Heart Taoist Fruit.

"Good fortune."

The corners of Li Che's lips lifted slightly in a smile.

Hum hum hum—

The Brow Niwan glimmered faintly with light.

The water flowed smoothly and silkily, murmuring as it spilled out from the pupils, embracing him like the faint scent of agarwood.

"Hu

"Xi

Between each inhale and exhale, as if a giant beast breathed in slumber.

In an instant, Li Che's eyes sharpened.

The wind waves surged violently.

His jet-black hair whipped wildly, arcs of electricity intertwining within his pupils, and slowly, mist rolled out in increasing amounts!

An immensely powerful force suddenly erupted. Even with Li Che's exceptionally strong physical body, endowed with the power of Dragon Elephant Sky Gang and further enhanced by continuous Horizontal Refinement, he was still unable to withstand this immense pulling force.

The brilliance in front of his eyes changed in a flash.

Vast, boundless, extensive, profound, and ancient!

Powerful auras came at him from all directions.

A towering Heavenly Tao Tree sprouting from the ground, piercing the clouds, breaking through the Cloud Dome, its lush branches glittering, as if stars strewn across the dark night sky!

Li Che listened intently, hearing an extremely powerful Gang Wind stirring, causing the leaves on the Tao Tree to rustle. The wind made his hair stand on end.

It was as if some terrifying Tribulation brushed by lightly—just that could demolish his life's path and scatter his soul!

Yet the resilience of the Tao Tree, under this terrifying sweep of Gang Wind, emitted a sound of bright green vitality, as if it was the sound of the heavens and earth rotating and the years thundering.

Li Che was amazed; every time he saw the Tao Tree, he was astonished.

This Tao Tree...

How many years has this Spiritual Wood been growing?

If it were used to make Mechanical Beasts, or an Immortal Artisan Gatling and Barrett, how powerful would that be?

That resilience, perhaps a single shot could penetrate the soul!

A fanciful idea couldn't help but arise in Li Che's mind.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The Tao Tree swayed, and the Dao Fruits hanging from it emitted a sound like the crashing of a great bell, deafening!

Li Che was taken aback and quickly suppressed the thoughts in his mind.

The Tao Tree is a treasure; nurture it and weed out the bad!

Li Che silently recited in his heart, adjusting his image in the Tao Tree's perception.

Then looking up, he spotted among the many Dao Fruits, one blindingly white, shining like the Great Sun high above.

Instinctively, he reached up, as if standing on top of a high building at the Absolute Peak, extending his hand to Pluck the Stars!

Boom boom boom!

The Dao Fruit, like the Great Sun, fell, its scorching aura rampaging wildly!

Li Che looked up, his jet-black hair striking out like black lightning in all directions!

At the moment his fingertips touched the Dao Fruit, a white current interlaced and spread instantly, like a thunderbolt from a clear sky, striking his head!

In that moment, Li Che only felt his soul becoming incredibly clear, washed of all dust, without a hint of impurity left.

It was like returning to the womb, bathed in warmth, a drowsy feeling overwhelmed him.

Just like the previous transformation of the Pure Heart Taoist Fruit.

Without resistance, Li Che slowly closed his eyes.

Within the solitude of the workshop courtyard.

The breeze blew gently, all was silent in heaven and earth.

With each of Li Che's breaths, steady and forceful.

Time passed, it could have been an instant, or it could have been extremely long; the concept of time seemed to vanish in this slumber.

His eyelids trembled, and Li Che slowly opened his eyes, his gaze now clear and bright, free of worldliness.

Within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center at his Brow Niwan, his Divinity became purer. Including the Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape among the Eight Temple God Avatars, all sat cross-legged within the Inner Scenery, surrounded by Divinity, falling into slumber, purifying the impurities within their Divinity.

Li Che felt his Primordial Spirit becoming increasingly distinct, his perception between himself and the heavens and earth, extremely sharp.

Li Che stood up, his bones and muscles crackled crisply, his Blood and Flesh seemed to fuse perfectly with his spirit. At will, he could control the movement of his flesh.

It was an almost perfect control over his Physical Body.

The soul and body became increasingly unified!

Clasping his Five Fingers, five white surges of air were immediately drawn out, roaring like Jiao Long raging through the air.

Chapter 816: Yellow Sword Wine Draws Sword to the Big Black Dog, Dao Fruit Third Transformation Divine Skills [Bright God] (2)

In his eyes, a flow of light gurgled.

[Dao Fruit Level 5, Third Transformation, Divine Skills (God Drawing): Upon shedding, gain access to Divine Power Second Layer Heaven (God Drawing·Bright God)]

The flow of light revolves without fade.

But Li Che's heart was surging with excitement.

Dao Fruit Third Transformation!

Divine Power Second Heaven, Bright God!

What is Bright God?

Li Che's eyes flickered with a hint of confusion, not quite understanding what this new Divine Skill was about, and what role it could play.

The light reappeared and solidified.

[God Drawing (Divine Skill): Divine silence falls, darkness looms like a tide, pure as light, I draw forth divine tales]

[First Layer of Heaven: Summoning Gods]

[Second Heaven: Bright God]

[Seeing God by Understanding Goodness, Seeing God by Understanding Evil, Seeing God by Understanding the Heart, Seeing God by Understanding the Source]

...

Like the smooth drizzle of agarwood coming down, hints emerged like flowing water.

Li Che's brows furrowed slightly.

Looking at the highly mysterious description, he could only feel overwhelmed.

After Summoning Gods, comes Bright God?

What is Bright God, understanding what the gods are?

Among the many Divine Skills derived from the transformations of Dao Fruits, the Divine Skills transformed from the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit always seem the most mystical...

At least, they are the hardest to understand and control.

Moreover, the Immaculate Heart Dao Fruit always seems to dabble with danger, after all, it's related to "Gods."

And it's always related to gods who have perished.

In this world, Mysterious Temples stand tall, with Temple Gods stationed within them.

Li Che felt that perhaps the transformation of the [Immaculate Heart] Dao Fruit might be related to the overall environment of the world...

Li Che couldn't help thinking of the power of Summoning Gods, capable of pulling Temple Gods into the Heaven and Earth chessboard and then integrating them into his Divine Foundation, transforming into his own Divine Likeness.

Using a Temple God as a Divine Likeness...

What a presumptuous act it is, this would mean he is furthering his path to becoming invincible in his own realm.

And what role does this Divine Skill [Bright God] serve now?

Li Che closed his eyes and slowly received the messages.

"A supportive Divine Skill, able to comprehend the thoughts, the emotions expressed by the gods

"This is extremely helpful for the Divine Sculpture, and if used well, combined with the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit, perhaps... I could quickly reach the standard of a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint."

Li Che's eyes sparkled.

"Moreover, this is just one of its functions, more functions... I haven't figured out yet."

Li Che exhaled, his heart slightly trembling.

He knew that any Divine Skill related to Temple Gods was definitely not a simple skill, and would have a huge impact.

He looked up, as the moonlight was soft and soothing.

Li Che's heart gradually calmed down.

The transformation of the Immaculate Heart Dao Fruit within, the Divinity of the Temple God in the Inner Scene of the Energy Center became more and more pure.

With a clench of five fingers, a Fifth-Order Lower Divine Attribute Crystal instantly fell into his hands.

A powerful siphoning force erupted.

Li Che's eyes flickered with a color of surprise, able to feel that after the Third Transformation of the Immaculate Heart Dao Fruit, the siphoning speed of the Divinity Crystal's divinity was getting faster and faster.

The Divinity within the Fifth-Order Lower Divinity Crystal was quickly extracted, and Li Che could even choose to invest it into the many Temple God Avatars that lie within the Inner Scene of his Energy Center.

This meant that as long as there were enough Divinity Crystals, Li Che could quickly pile up the Divinity of the Temple God Avatar to Complete Divine Appearance, Primordial Aspect Realm!

Good news!

"From this perspective... The Third Transformation of the Immaculate Heart Dao Fruit seems to have raised my Divine Talent, right?"

Li Che chuckled.

Though belonging to the talent of Absorbing Divinity Crystal, the Swallowing Gold Beast, but who dares to say... being able to consume is not a talent?

"The transformation of the [Immaculate Heart] Dao Fruit, maybe it's time to cleanse the body for my wife and Xi Xi, to elevate their talents."

"Especially Xi Xi, the transformation of [Immaculate Heart] this time, Divine Purification... I wonder if her Divine Talent can be further elevated."

Li Che couldn't help but look forward to it.

"In this way... My Divine Cultivation's assault on the Divine Origin Realm also seems hopeful."

"Yet, I have no clue about the Divine Likeness of the Six Desires Divinity

"It can't really be about summoning a Corpse God, can it?"

Li Che shook his head.

Deciding not to ponder this issue for now, Li Che limbered up, his vigorous Qi-Blood surged, and his energized spirit became crystal clear after cleansing, his Primordial Spirit clearer than ever.

Li Che even vaguely felt that everything around him had become more discernible.

It was a state of communion as if merging with heaven and earth.

Today, his path in the Martial Arts is in a state of Innate Great Grandmaster Unity of Heaven and Man, having achieved a spiritual link with heaven and earth.

At the Martial Saint Realm, this communion state with heaven and earth will be pushed to the extreme.

And birth the exclusive “Heavenly Person Sensing” of a Martial Saint.

The current Li Che is far from Heavenly Person Sensing, but by virtue of his cleansed soul, he also has a faint touch of this threshold.

His toes tapped the ground, his Qi-Blood struck the air, creating the sound of a thunderous explosion.

Li Che’s figure floated back under the eaves, sat cross-legged, excited and eagerly took out the Qiankun Jade of Su Wenxi, the Martial Saint Family Head.

The flesh at the brow tore open, revealing the dazzlingly bright Star Plucking Pupil.

Instantly penetrating the Divine Rune Array on the Qiankun Jade, the Primordial Spirit invaded and tore it open with ease.

Li Che had broken too many Qiankun Jade, and was already adept at it.

Moreover, high-quality Qiankun Jade are mostly similar, posing no difficulty to crack.

A powerful Primordial Spirit swept through.

Li Che inhaled sharply, that familiar feeling arrived...

The heart raced, breaths hastened, that long-missed feeling of overwhelming fortune!

It's here again!

"Divinity Crystal... Fifth-Order Lower, no less than a hundred pieces!"

"Is this a Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divine Attribute Crystal?"

Li Che's spirit moved, and he took out a shining bright white Divinity Crystal from the Qiankun Jade.

Chapter 817: Yellow Sword Wine Drawing Sword at Big Black Dog, Dao Fruit Third Transformation Divine Skills [Bright God] (3)

Almost the size of a thumb, inside there was a dense cluster of pure white Divinity, extremely pure, even turning into a substantive liquid, as if it was sealed and loaded within, with a gentle shake, the liquid Divinity inside would even make a slight rustling sound.

At the same time, the liquid Divinity was faintly glowing.

Like a low-power incandescent light bulb!

"Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divine Crystal!"

Li Che took a deep breath.

The Fifth-Order Divine Crystals he had obtained before were basically all of the Lower Fifth Rank.

Even the Divine Crystals acquired from the Qiankun Jade of Su Huaiming, a Middle Rank member of the Five Elders from the Su Family, were all Lower Fifth Rank.

But a Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divine Crystal... had already undergone a unique Transformation, the Divinity was too rich, too pure, it even condensed into a liquid state.

In his chest, the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit was beating with indescribable excitement!

Even the just-transformed Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit seemed to be tempted, somewhat unable to withstand, as if desirous to Siphon it.

Li Che's eyes shone with a bright gleam!

Upon reaching the Fifth Order, Divine Crystals became more refined, divided into Upper, Middle, and Lower ranks. In fact, Divine Crystals below the Fifth Order also had their ranks.

However, the difference in Grade was so minuscule that it was often not distinguished.

There is a transformation in the form of Divinity between a Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divine Crystal and a Fifth-Order Lower Divine Crystal.

Just like the gap between a Divine Talisman Master and a Divine Talisman Half-Saint, there is a hierarchical difference.

And a Fifth-Order Upper Divine Crystal compared to a Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divine Crystal would be similar to the gap between a Divine Talisman Saint and a Divine Talisman Half-Saint.

The gap between them could only be greater!

"What splendid treasures

Li Che carefully counted them one by one.

"There are only five Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divine Crystals in total... it's truly rare, and it's all thanks to the wealth of a Martial Saint Family Head that so many fine things could be accumulated."

"Besides, there are as many as five hundred Six Ministries Divine Crystals! Such overwhelming wealth!"

"This must be the personal wealth of Su Wenxi, the Martial Saint; he did not bring the entire three thousand years of the Su Family's heritage treasures in the Qiankun Jade."

Such opulence!

Li Che marveled incessantly.

With such extravagant wealth, every blow to his face made him feel like an inexperienced bumpkin.

He, Li Che...

Loved to be such a bumpkin.

Use your wealth to fiercely broaden my horizons!

"Elixirs!"

"A Martial Saint, a top-notch Martial Artist, the Elixirs he treasures, will definitely be extraordinary!"

"Su Wenxi is a First-Level Martial Saint, the Elixirs he needs must be quite extraordinary!"

What Li Che was most looking forward to were the martial arts pills.

Elixirs that meet the cultivation needs of a Martial Saint would certainly suffice for Li Che!

With one sweep of his Primordial Spirit and a clutch of his five fingers.

Suddenly, a light green Jade Vase was grabbed out of the Qiankun Jade.

The rich fragrance of the Elixir immediately diffused from the Jade Vase, as if forming a tangible mist of medicinal scent.

The Star Plucking Pupil scanned over.

[Dajing Guangling Dao Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Hundred Beasts Blood Martial Pill (Fifth-Order Middle Stage)]

Fifth-Order Middle Stage martial arts pill!

Brilliant light erupted in Li Che's eyes!

The rich medicinal properties, just the scent spilling out, sniffing it made one feel the Qi-Blood in the body surging and tumultuous!

"Like with the Divine Crystals, the difference between a Fifth-Order Middle Stage and a Fifth-Order Lower is a huge divide!"

"A Fifth-Order Middle Stage Elixir has immense medicinal strength, only a Divine Pill Half-Saint could refine it

"The Heavenly Pill Divine Sect of Dajing Guangling Dao

"It seems that this Elixir has an extraordinary origin, it's not from the Qintian Observatory, but from the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect of Guangling Dao

Li Che held the Jade Vase in his hand, his blood feeling stimulated as if whipped into frothing waves.

An Elixir specifically for Martial Saints at the Fifth-Order Middle Stage made both the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit and his horizontally refined extreme physical body tremble in response.

"Dragon Abyss Dao Seven Treasures Divine Sect, Guangling Dao Heavenly Pill Divine Sect... and Qingyun Road Xuanfu Divine Sect, Great Scenery Eleven Paths, along with the Lingnan Circuit Qian Yuan Divine Sect, I now know of four Divine Sects."

Li Che's eyes twinkled, feeling as if the curtain on the world was gradually lifting before him.

The Seven Treasures Divine Sect specializes in Divine Weapons, the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect specializes in refining martial arts pills, and the Xuanfu Divine Sect specializes in making Divine Talismans...

These three paths are quite representative.

The Lingnan Road Qian Yuan Divine Sect... specializes in Divine Sculpture?

To say that the Divine Sculpture Ridge of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect specializes in Divine Sculpture wouldn't be too absolute.

The Grand Prospect Dynasty established the Qintian Observatory, and within it trained Divine Weapon Masters, Divine Talisman Masters, Divine Pill Masters... all to restrain the Three Great Divine Sects, to prevent the monopoly of resources by the Divine Sects.

Li Che counted again carefully, there were only three bottles of the Hundred Beasts Blood Martial Pill, a total of three pills.

The rest were Fifth-Order Lower martial arts pills, some from the Qintian Observatory, some from the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, with a total of about twenty pills, quite a decent amount.

Although there's only a one-rank difference between a Fifth-Order Lower martial arts pill and a Fifth-Order Middle martial arts pill, the price difference is massive.

Li Che's mood immediately brightened, and he continued to count.

His eyes suddenly shone brightly!

"Is this... Spiritual Wood?!"

"Fifth-Order Upper Spirit Wood!"

Sizzling...

With a clutch of Li Che's five fingers, a cylindrical piece of Spiritual Wood, over one meter long, appeared in his hand.

It was extremely heavy, with countless electric arcs darting about its surface, and faintly, one could even hear the roaring and angry sounds of a dragon's chant.

"Thunderstorm Dragon Blood Shrieking Wood!"

Li Che had previously obtained a piece of [Phoenix Blood Phoenix Nest Nirvana Wood] from Su Huaiming's gift, also Fifth-Order Upper, and now he had acquired another piece!

Hiss-hiss...!

Chapter 818: Yellow Sword Wine Draws Sword at Big Black Dog, Dao Fruit Third Transformation Divine Skills [Bright God] (4)

Electric arcs danced ceaselessly, involuntarily enticing Li Che's Lei-Ci Dao Body to siphon off the thunderous power therein.

The twirling thunder arcs seemed to transform into an irate Thunder Dragon weaving through the air, possessing an extremely powerful thunder conductivity.

Scorching hot and blazing!

Fiercely seething and raging!

Touching it, Li Che's eyes lit up slightly, the [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit surged, prompting him to think of the "Immortal Super Electromagnetic Cannon" he had been working on.

This upper fifth-order Spiritual Wood seemed to be the perfect fit.

Originally, Li Che was planning to barely make do with that lower fifth-order [Wind and Thunder Dragon Chi Wood] for development.

Now, he had better materials!

As long as the materials keep up, everything can be blown to bits!

Li Che was in a great mood, you could say his gains this time were truly substantial.

Worthy of being a Martial Saint, a patriarch of a noble family, such a rich collection is truly fitting for a family head!

However, Li Che soon furrowed his brows.

"How is it there are no Divine Weapons?"

"How can there be no Divine Weapons? A Martial Saint... how can there be no Divine Weapons?"

A flicker of unusual color flashed through Li Che's eyes.

It shouldn't be so.

But soon, he seemed to understand something. Perhaps Su Wenxi had placed the Divine Weapon within the Mysterious Temple to be nurtured by the Temple God's power.

Because Yellow Sword Wine's sneak attack on the Su Family had come too suddenly, Su Wenxi simply had no time to retrieve the Divine Weapon from the Strange Temple, which the Su Family had been suppressing.

If Su Wenxi had the Divine Weapon in hand, his combat power might have climbed a bit higher.

Teaming up with Yellow Sword Wine to kill him wouldn't have been so easy.

As for the Martial Arts Skills, there weren't many stored in Su Wenxi's Qiankun Jade.

After stepping into the Martial Saint Realm, Su Wenxi created two Martial Saint Arts, but now, for Li Che, the appeal of Martial Saint Arts was not as strong.

The only thing that attracted Li Che was a piece of Gold Foil Paper with Divine Seed Martial Arts recorded on it.

"Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Sky-splitting Palm! Divine Seed Martial Arts!"

Li Che's eyes brightened.

Another Divine Seed Martial Arts has been collected!

It's complete!

With this addition of Divine Seed Martial Arts.

All eight Divine Seed Martial Arts are now completely gathered!

After finishing his tally, Li Che's gains were too great, he took a breath and steadied his emotions.

The night was clear and tranquil.

Suddenly, Li Che felt a movement in his heart.

Looking in the direction of the Drunken Duck Restaurant, he saw Yellow Sword Wine unleashing a dazzling and ultimate move of the Ninth Sword.

Then, after dropping tough words, he disappeared without a trace.

Bang

The black mist exploded and then condensed back together.

Yellow Sword Wine's Soul Capturing spirit reassembled beside Li Che.

Li Che glanced at him.

Yellow Sword Wine scratched his head awkwardly.

Li Che's lips quivered: "That sword of yours that has been honed for twenty years

"After revival, have all its characteristics come with it? As long as you exert it with full overburden... will it not be able to bear the load and explode?"

Upon hearing this, Yellow Sword Wine gave a sheepish smile and nodded.

Taking off his wine gourd filled with alcohol, he gulped down a swig directly from the gourd.

The liquor sliding down from the corner of his mouth was refreshingly satisfying.

"Hehe... Now it's fine, I can use 'Nine Sword Styles' without any reservations, not afraid of dying anymore."

Yellow Sword Wine felt he had received an epic boost.

Now, he was terrifyingly strong!

Even if faced with a Sect Master Great God...

He dared to swing his sword!

At worst, it would just mean another death!

Li Che stood up, his Mo Shan fluttering, after tallying the gifts from a Martial Saint, his Immaculate Heart Daoist Fruit also broke through, reaching level 5, achieving Third Transformation, awakening Divine Power Second Layer Heaven.

Li Che was feeling excellent.

Now, whether it was his own strength or his overall foundation, he had gained a tremendous enhancement.

With a slight shift of mind.

He immersed himself within Mo City.

Opening his eyes, he saw the devastated landscape of Mo City.

Bombed and battling a Martial Saint had left Mo City practically riddled with holes.

However, Li Che could sense that with the flow of dark color, Mo City was slowly recovering. It just needed some time.

Moreover, Mo City would become even more resilient after its repair.

Li Che thoughtfully concluded.

This meant he could drag more powerful fighters in for battle, damaging Mo City... Once Mo City became resilient enough that not even a Martial Saint could damage a brick, it would become a truly frightening cage!

Suppressing a Martial Saint would not be difficult.

Exiting Mo City, the light before his eyes flitted by.

...

[Name: Li Che]

[Bonds: Li Nuanxi (Daughter)]

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (lv5, 2%), Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv5, 15%), Pure Heart (LV5, 0%), Chess Saint (LV4, 85%), Fairy in the Painting (lv4, 10%), Lei-Ci Dao Body (lv2, 2%)]

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

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

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

...

The splendor of the Dao Fruit presented specific information.

The Chess Saint's Dao Fruit also gained a considerable improvement in this battle, the Heaven and Earth chessboard suppressing the vital energy from all sides, even making a full-effort attempt to conceal the aura from the Yellow Sword Wine's explosive sword.

Although not fully concealed, it still gained a good deal of improvement.

Additionally, the newly shed Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting demonstrated excellent performance in this battle, restraining a Martial Saint and facilitating cage combat, which allowed Yellow Sword Wine to seize that fleeting chance for a fatal blow.

Truly commendable.

"The Lei-Ci Dao Body... after creating the Five Thunder Divine Talismans, the speed of advancement should catch up. Moreover, with spring arriving and thunder rolling... it should also gain a boost."

Li Che summarized his condition, stretched lazily, and felt an overall improvement in his status.

Moreover, he still has the Instant Enlightenment Feedback from the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit he had yet to digest.

Chapter 819: Yellow Sword Wine Draws Sword at Big Black Dog, Dao Fruit Third Transformation Divine Skills [Bright God] (5)

However, Li Che wasn't in a hurry to assimilate it; he planned to first suppress the Corpse God Seal obtained from the Yellow Sword Wine in his mind.

Originally, if Li Che wanted to repress the Corpse God Mark, it wouldn't be easy. He would need to use his Pure Heart to slowly erode the power of the Corpse God Seal.

Just like the Corpse God Seal given to You Liqing, it was suppressed using this method.

And then, with the shudder of Big Black Dog's indignation, the refinement was completed.

Now, Li Che had learned his lesson.

Man relies on dog... No! Continue with the dog relying on the man's power!

Therefore, he looked towards the Soul Capturing Yellow Sword Wine.

"Big Yellow, follow me, I'm taking you to a place."

Li Che stood with his hands behind his back, speaking gently.

The Yellow Sword Wine wiped the wine stains from the corner of his mouth, a hint of puzzlement flickering in his eyes.

However, he didn't ask more and floated along.

Above the Heaven and Earth chessboard, You Liqing, Green Bird, Long Tai, and others were rapidly transforming after sharing a Martial Saint's Soul Capturing.

Currently, the only Soul Capturing that could move was the Yellow Sword Wine.

After leaving the courtyard, Li Che locked the door leisurely.

Then, accompanied by the slanting moonlight, he strolled through the quiet alley of Thunder Alley.

Yellow Sword Wine carried the Sword Box, holding a wine gourd, following behind Li Che.

A moment later.

Deep in the alley.

A dim yellow light shone out, and a small, quiet restaurant was nestled within.

Big Black Dog lay at the entrance, its glossy black fur reflecting dots of moonlight, its tongue slightly moving as if absorbing the essence of the moon.

Suddenly, Big Black Dog caught sight of Li Che, his dog eyes instantly narrowing with sharpness.

The keen sense of smell made Big Black Dog understand that Li Che today...

Was up to no good!

But seeing Li Che's fluttering Mo Shan clothe, upon sighting Big Black Dog, he revealed an extremely radiant smile.

Big Black Dog sprang up from the ground with a flap, its paws gathering strength, ready to make a move!

Bad news!

This is too imposing!

He's really coming for Lord Dog!

And the Yellow Sword Wine beside Li Che immediately felt the hair on his back stand on end when he saw Big Black Dog.

Especially since even after becoming Soul Capturing, a chilling cold kept bubbling up incessantly!

It's him, it's him, IT'S HIM!!!

Yellow Sword Wine's eyes bulged!

He, Yellow Sword Wine, remembered everything, all of it!

It was this dog!

The dog that had slapped him till he even forgot the taste of that top-tier Sword Wine, the conscienceless dog!

Yellow Sword Wine glared furiously!

"Gou, don't underestimate me after being away for three days!"

Tonight!

He, Yellow Sword Wine, was going to enjoy wine and dog meat hotpot!

With a grip of his Five Fingers, the Sword Box exploded, and Sword Immortal Sword Intent howled to life!

Pounding sword light blossomed like thousands of pear blossoms suddenly bursting open under the night spring breeze!

Bang!

Before Yellow Sword Wine's sword could strike, he found a chubby dog paw crushing all the sword light and whooshing across his face.

Yellow Sword Wine's face caved in, distorting to an incredible degree before.

His whole body directly exploded into black mist.

A moment later.

It recondensed beside Li Che.

A brave sword strike exchanged for a lifetime of being introverted.

Soul Capturing Yellow Sword Wine turned pale, not uttering a word.

Li Che was taken aback, how strong!

A single paw blew up Yellow Sword Wine's Soul Capturing?

Yellow Sword Wine nowadays... could be counted as a Sword Saint.

The boss sat at the entrance, smoking a rolled cigarette, with one leg cocked over the other, squinting at Li Che and Soul Capturing Yellow Sword Wine.

His gaze fell on Yellow Sword Wine, flicked some ashes, and said indifferently, "Nice sword strike."

Yellow Sword Wine, who was slapped into introversion by Gou, couldn't help but smile upon being praised, no matter how hard he tried to suppress it.

Li Che chuckled and turned to the boss.

"Boss, I need a small favor

The boss took a drag of his cigarette, exhaling a ring of gray smoke.

"Find Gouzi."

Li Che looked towards Big Black Dog.

Big Black Dog squinted, its nostrils trembling, baring its teeth.

"Tomorrow I'll bring Xi Xi to play with you for half a day!"

Li Che held up a single finger.

Big Black Dog's eyes shifted, still baring its teeth.

Its paw raised, revealing a sharp claw.

"Deal." Initially intending to ask for three days, Li Che immediately agreed.

Big Black Dog, holding up its paw, was momentarily stunned.

The next moment.

Li Che raised his hand, touching the Brow Niwan.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard spiraled into view.

Releasing the suppressed Corpse God Seal within it.

Big Black Dog glanced at it and scoffed.

That's it?

To swap for Gouzi accompanying Xi Xi for a day?!

It seems, Gouzi never loses!

Chapter 820 Xi Xi, at Age 5, Condenses True Qi and Enters Grandmaster Level, Forging the Six Desires Aspect with the Power of a Sword Immortal [Seeking Monthly Ticket]

The dense Death Qi and Corpse Qi rose up, like burning bellflowers constantly emitting black fumes.

Boiling and frothing, like fierce and twisted evil spirits crawling out from the Netherworld.

The night sky was obscured, and the stars disappeared into the darkness.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh-

The chilling wind blew, sounding like the wails of ghosts!

The terrifying Rank pressure swiftly spread out from the intertwined black Qi that formed the Corpse God Seal, making breathing suppressive and difficult.

Faintly, surrounded by the Corpse God Seal, a massive and horrifying figure slowly converged, emitting a blood-red glow, like terrifying eyes falling from the distant heavens and earth!

This Corpse God Seal, once fully activated, released an aura even more dreadful than the one acquired from the Devil Child.

The evil people of the Corpse God Cult wanted to erode Yellow Sword Wine, and Yellow Sword Wine, being the second True Successor listed in the True Inheritor List of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, possessed absolute strength and Talent.

Such immense Talent naturally made the Corpse God Cult thrilled, wielding the Corpse God Seal as the biggest trump card to erode the Lingnan Road Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

And because of Yellow Sword Wine's powerful Cultivation, the Grade

and Rank of the offered Corpse God Seal were also extremely high, reaching the level of the Five Elders Middle Rank!

Higher in Rank than the Devil Child's Corpse God Seal before!

Boom boom boom-!!!

When the Corpse God Seal was released by Li Che from the Heaven and Earth chessboard, suddenly, terrible oppressive power swept through, overwhelming and crushing everything as if to obliterate and shatter everything.

Even Li Che's expression slightly changed at this moment.

Had he thought the revival of this Corpse God Seal would be so terrifying?

Corpse God Seal of the Five Elders Middle Rank!

Equivalent to a Corpse God of Martial Saint and Divine Fetus Rank!

Moreover, the Rank of the Corpse God is almost on par with Temple God, capable of being invincible at the same Rank!

Thus, even Li Che felt as if a huge stone was pressing on his chest, his blood as if frozen, every blue vein throbbing, continuously circulating the boiling hot, bubbling Qi and Blood!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh-!!!

As if countless ghosts were roaring, the black Qi converging into the twisted and massive countenance released the utmost terror, and the Corpse God Seal continued to expand...

Almost transforming into a mountain, aiming to obliterate all!

How terrifying!

Li Che's Brow Niwan glowed, his Star Plucking Pupil triggered, flesh torn open, Golden Eyes releasing dazzling Divine Light!

The Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit trembled, releasing Pure Heart Divinity, avatars of Temple Gods within the Inner Scene of the Energy

Center revived from their Cultivation state, their eyes opening to roar angrily, and the Spiritually Bright Real Ape even pounded its chest, howling towards the sky!

To assist Li Che in alleviating this oppression.

Yellow Sword Wine, standing by Li Che's side, had a solemn expression on his Soul Capturing face.

The Sword Box burst open, the Sword of Sword Immortal emanating endless fierce brilliance, nine strands of Sword Qi swirling up like Jiaoshe snakes, as if propping an umbrella, resisting the crushing terror of the crushing mountain-like Rank pressure from the Corpse God Seal!

But even the Sword Saint, proficient in offensive combat, felt immense pressure at this moment.

The nine strands of Sword Qi seemed bent under pressure!

Vibrating and humming, in a single breath, they vibrated and reformed hundreds of thousands of times!

The Corpse God Seal of the Five Elders Middle Rank expanded and twisted dramatically, extreme surges of Death Qi and Corpse Qi crashed like tidal waves, instantly filling Thunder Alley, as if at the other end of the alley, the Yellow Springs of Hell broke through the barriers of space-time, rushing with the turbid yellow waters corroding everything wailing forth!

Boom-!!!

And at this moment, Li Che finally saw the appearance of the Corpse

God summoned by this Corpse God Seal!

Unlike the twisted, swollen Corpse God Seal of the Devil Child resembling Guanyin Temple God, this was a giant with green faces and sharp fangs, with crawling tentacles all over, and even a dark-colored halo behind it!

Li Che's heart trembled slightly, he who had cultivated the Six Desires Divinity, instantly recognized the nature of this Corpse God's Divinity! It was the Body Touch Corpse God from the Six Desires Corpse God!

However.

Just as the tsunami-like Death Qi and Corpse Qi were about to pour over the vicinity of the restaurant.

"Woof-!!!"

The sound of a dog bark suddenly exploded from the heavens above like thunder striking the human world.

Buzz-!

The sound wave blasted, completely dispelling all the Rank pressure of the Corpse God, unable to fall even slightly, a tiny paw holding within it the terrifying power to hold up collapsing heavens and earth.

Li Che's eyes slightly narrowed, a hint of unusualness in his pupils.

That tiny paw brought him an unprecedented sense of safety!

The paw ruthlessly smacked out.

Like the booming sound of terrifying thunder, as if a Heavenly God swung a giant drumstick, fiercely hammering the ground!

The just-formed giant Corpse God with numerous tentacles was abruptly pressed down by the paw, like a cream cake twisted and

exploded, blasting apart!

A dull thump! The just-arrived Body Touch Corpse God was squashed!

All the Death Qi and Corpse Qi dissipated entirely, as if in an instant, evaporated by some immense force into nothingness.

Only a spinning Corpse God Seal remained, floating in front of Li Che.

All was quiet, the obscured cold moonlight once again spread down,

casting on the ground extremely long shadows of Li Che and the Big Black Dog.

Although Yellow Sword Wine was by Li Che's side, releasing Sword Intent, as Soul Capturing, he could not cast a shadow.