

A Father 821

Chapter 821: Xi Xi, at Age 5, Condenses True Qi and Enters Grandmaster Level, Forging the Six Desires Aspect with the Power of a Sword Immortal

This Five Elders Middle Level Corpse God Seal has become extremely docile, devoid of any malicious aura.

Silently hovering in the air, it spins continuously.

Subdued thoroughly by a single slap from Gouzi.

A hovering “touch” character signifies the attributes of this Corpse God Seal.

Yellow Sword Wine, with its Soul Capturing technique, stares dumbfoundedly beside Li Che.

Is it... over?

This is the Corpse God Seal!

Yellow Sword Wine is all too aware of the terrifying nature of this Corpse God Seal, having been tormented by it to the point of wishing for death.

Yet, such a Corpse God Seal, under a single paw strike from Gouzi... no, Senior Dog, had its Corpse God Will completely extinguished and became thoroughly docile?

Yellow Sword Wine felt an inexplicable reverence, sheathed his Sword Qi, and demonstrated utmost respect.

Senior Dog... formidable!

Li Che's eyes widened with surprise as he glanced at the owner who remained casual, took a puff of his cigarette, and flicked away the ash, growing increasingly curious about their origins.

Even his dog... is this fierce?

What about this owner then?

Li Che withdrew his gaze and looked at the Big Black Dog, who proudly waved its paw, its eyes filled with a hint of playfulness and smugness.

As if to say, a light swipe of the paw earns a day to play with Xi Xi, Gouzi struck gold!

Li Che chuckled, reassuring Gouzi.

He, Li Che, always means what he says, deceiving neither the young nor the old.

With a thought, he closed the Heaven and Earth chessboard, took the Corpse God Seal into it, and then cleansed it with the freshly achieved Third Transformation Pure Heart Dao Fruit Divinity, before flicking the Corpse God Seal into Yellow Sword Wine's Soul Capturing forehead.

"I entrust you with the Corpse God Seal, to trace the Corpse God Cult's movements in Qianyuan Dao City

Li Che said.

Upon hearing this, Yellow Sword Wine solemnly complied.

"At your command, Lord."

Then, Yellow Sword Wine was taken away by Li Che, turned into a Confining God Chess piece, and cultivated within the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

After all, having self-destructed once and then shattered by the Big Black Dog, Yellow Sword Wine's Soul Capturing state had somewhat declined.

Before being stored, Yellow Sword Wine hesitated, tears in his eyes.

It's not...

You're really not going to let him drink even one cup?

Unfortunately, Li Che ignored his longing gaze to thirstily drink three hundred cups of Dragon Blood Wine.

Li Che dusted off his Mo Shan and stepped into the restaurant.

"Boss, some food, please."

"Only noodles."

"Then bring a bowl of noodles."

"Heh."

"I'm not picky."

"Wait then."

The boss snuffed out his cigarette, but there was no smell of tobacco on him, turned around to push the door, and a crisp ring from the copper bell hung on the door followed.

Moments later, a fragrant aroma wafted from the kitchen.

A small lamp, a bowl of noodles.

As warm as ever.

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Li Che kept his word, and the next day he brought Xi Xi to the restaurant.

She played with the Big Black Dog all day; of course, Xi Xi was the happiest, with her mouth almost never stopping all day thanks to the boss's treats.

Whatever she wanted to eat, the boss would make it for her.

From time to time, Xi Xi would ride on the Big Black Dog, bending over with her little hands around the Big Black Dog's neck, running back and forth in the alleys.

The Big Black Dog, with its tongue lolling, jumped around joyfully, whisking Xi Xi with wind-sweeping speed.

It didn't seem like the same Senior Dog that had extinguished the Corpse God Will with a single slap the previous night.

But, happy times are always brief, and after indulging in food and fun for a day at the restaurant, Li Che left with Xi Xi.

Li Che, holding Xi Xi's little hand, father and daughter disappeared into the dark alleys of Thunder Alley amid the sinking night.

The doggie, puffing out its breath, suddenly felt life was less fun, lay back down on the ground, yawned, and began to snore heavily.

The boss watched until their figures completely disappeared.

Only then did the boss sigh, took out rolling paper, pinched a bit of tobacco from his pouch, rolled a cigarette, and lit it with a match.

The fire crisply burned the rolling paper making a “sizzling” sound.

The smoke blurred, and the moonlight was cold.

The dim light of the shop seemed to hold up specks of brightness in the endless darkness.

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The tragedy of the Su Family did not affect Qian Yuan Dao City.

The vast Dao City, with its huge population, operated orderly.

However, the event of Yellow Sword Wine’s night raid on the Su Family, massacring hundreds of Su Family disciples and slaying the Martial Saint Su Wenxi in a full retreat, swept through the streets like a storm, in wine houses and tea houses.

In the martial world, it stirred up tumult, with virtually every Jianghu Guest who came from outside Qianyuan Dao City unable to resist inquiring about it.”

After listening, they all had to applaud and shout a phrase “Yellow Sword Saint”!

However, they didn’t dare to be too unrestrained, given that the Su Family was still the foremost noble family of Qianyuan Dao City, even though a Martial Saint had died and hundreds of disciples were slaughtered, their foundation was still not something these Jianghu people could provoke.

But this did not stop them from applauding; many had heard of certain Jianghu rumors about the Su Family.

Rumors say that the ultimate fate of Jianghu heroines who come to Qianyuan Dao City ends up in the Su Family Mansion, which greatly frustrated many Jianghu guests.

Qianyuan Dao City.

Daoist Master Mansion.

The Dragon Queen Consort, dressed in luxurious garments, sat in a pavillion, holding a handful of bait and sprinkling it in the Flowing Wine and Curved Water pond, attracting countless fish that flocked together, flapping their tails and vying for food.

Not far away, the Little Dragon Girl Ao Qingqing was improving her Martial Path under the guidance of the Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng.

Her strong physical body, refined horizontally, impressed Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng immensely.

"Truly worthy of the East Sea Dragon God Clan, with innate Cross-training Talent, genuinely remarkable. At such a young age, Qingqing's Horizontal Refinement is perhaps not weaker than a Grandmaster Posterior Realm, possessing innate Divine Strength, endowed with the Power of Dragon God

Chapter 822: At the Age of Five, Xi Xi Condenses True Qi to Enter Grandmaster Realm, Forging the Six Desires with the Power of a Sword Immortal (3)

"Even Yang Yi, who ranks second on the Dragon List of the Qianyuan Divine Sect and is known for his Innate Divine Strength capable of drawing the Thousand Jin Divine Bow, struggles to compete with Qingqing,"

Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng praised.

"Great God Lv Taibai is an unparalleled teacher, and the likelihood of Qingqing becoming his last Direct Disciple is extremely high."

A hint of a smile suddenly appeared on the tender face of Ao Qingqing.

The Princess Consort, having finished scattering the bait, clapped her hands. Her dull eyes, upon hearing the Young Taoist Master's words, regained a glimmer of light.

Ao Qingqing... She was her last hope in Dao City.

Originally, she lived in the Spring Pavilion, using herself as a bait, hoping to attract the Netherworld Ox Demon to kill her.

However, when she learned that the Netherworld and Yellow Sword Wine had collaborated to kill the Martial Saint of the Su Family, Su Wenxi,

Any thoughts the Princess Consort had of pretending to be gravely injured to lure the Bull Demon vanished immediately.

She moved back to the Daoist Master Mansion, feeling a suffocation within her heart.

The power of the Netherworld...

Unknowingly, it seemed stronger than she had ever imagined.

The Netherworld restrained Su Wenxi, buying time for Yellow Sword Wine to massacre the Su Family Disciples...

If the Netherworld could restrain Su Wenxi, it meant their combat power was comparable to that of a Martial Saint.

Letting out a sigh, clapping her hands again, she walked slowly.

A fierce look flashed in her eyes.

Now, she was pinning all her hopes on Ao Qingqing.

She knew that hateful kid Li Nuanxi had a very close relationship with the Netherworld Ox Demon, causing the death of her son Ji Haihui and making the Divine Talisman Half-Saint, Sect Master's Wife, suppress her and cause the death of that vile youngster You Liqing, who was now preparing for the Direct Disciple selection of the Qianyuan Divine Sect Master.

So, she wanted Ao Qingqing to succeed in the Direct Disciple selection and prevent Li Nuanxi from becoming a Direct Disciple.

Only then could she alleviate the hatred in her heart.

Once she returned to Jizhou, she would report the situation to Ji Moli, asking Ji Moli to handle it, and she was sure that girl would not be able to get away with it!

As for Ao Qingqing becoming a Direct Disciple of Sect Master Great God Lv Taibai, the Princess Consort still had a bit of confidence in her heart.

Mainly because she knew that the Sect Master of Qianyuan Divine Sect, Lv Taibai, ranked third on the Great God List and was an Absolute Peak figure, was famously impartial in his teaching.

He would accept even the barbarians from Da Li as disciples, so the fairness of his Direct Disciple selection was certainly beyond question.

Even if Li Nuanxi had the support of the Sect Master's Wife, he could not possibly become Lv Taibai's disciple so easily.

If Lv Taibai had organized such an important selection, it would greatly damage his reputation to end it with a closed-door session.

"Qingqing, you must become Lv Taibai's disciple!"

The Dragon Queen Consort approached, her eyes burning with hope as she looked toward Ao Qingqing.

Ao Qingqing pursed her lips, and the smile on her face disappeared instantly.

She felt a heaviness in her chest, the heavy expectation from the Dragon Queen Consort.

"Auntie, I... I will do my best!"

Ao Qingqing took a deep breath, clenching her fists.

"No! It's not about trying your best, it's about giving it your all. Auntie insists that you surpass that wretched girl!"

The Dragon Queen Consort's exceptionally beautiful face showed a ferocious expression.

Stepping forward, she grabbed Ao Qingqing's shoulders.

Ao Qingqing turned pale with fear, feeling a slight pain in her shoulders.

The eyebrows of Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng furrowed nearby.

However, he said nothing.

"Auntie

"You've hurt Qingqing."

Ao Qingqing said with difficulty.

Taken aback, the Princess Consort let go, her ferocity fading away, but her hands hidden in her sleeves were trembling incessantly.

"Young Taoist Master, I entrust Qingqing to your care,"

Said the Princess Consort.

Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng smiled, "My son Yue Linghu is also participating in the Sect Master's Direct Disciple selection. My father will be exiting his seclusion in a couple of days... at that time, it will be perfect for Qingqing to cultivate together with Linghu and receive my father's guidance."

"As for the Direct Disciple selection, we will leave it to the children's own abilities to compete fairly."

Upon hearing this, the Princess Consort couldn't help but reveal a trace of joy in her eyes.

Qianyuan Dao City Master... Yue Huanglong?!

Is he really coming out of seclusion?!

If he could provide guidance, Qingqing's chances of becoming a Direct Disciple of the Divine Sect Master would be even greater.

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Qianyuan Divine Sect.

Outer Sect, Disciple City.

Elder Court.

"Daddy! Are you ready?"

"Xi Xi is coming!"

Wearing a little training outfit personally tailored by Zhang Ya, Xi Xi's small belly became even more apparent as the snug outfit highlighted her chubby tummy.

Li Che, dressed in Mo Shan, smiled warmly with one hand behind his back and the other held forward.

"Come on, your father is ready,"

Li Che said with a smile.

Xi Xi's eyes lit up, she stomped heavily, and her tiny form vibrated the ground, her Qi-Blood surging forth, turning into a swift shadow darting toward him.

"Hei Ya!"

Xi Xi clenched her Five Fingers into a fist and thrust it out, with a smack, her hand landed forcefully on Li Che's open palm.

Qi-Blood exploded, a faint aura spread out like smoke!

Taking advantage of the momentum, Xi Xi wrapped around Li Che's arm and attempted a kick at his face.

Li Che's lips curled slightly, his hand, held by Xi Xi, slipped away like a snake, lightly touching her attacking foot.

A trace of Immaculate Heart Divinity, perfected through the Third Transformation, spread silently into Xi Xi's body, refining her Physical Body!

Xi Xi, now five years old, had already reached the Grandmaster level of Physical Body, but her Martial Arts realm was still lacking.

As Li Che transferred the Immaculate Heart Divinity, he also imparted some understanding of Martial Arts to her.

To his daughter...

A little head start is not considered cheating.

As the Sect Master's Direct Disciple selection is imminent, all Divine Children are working hard; should Li Che, too, not prepare his daughter Xi Xi... what could be wrong with giving his own child a bit of a head start?

Chapter 823: Xi Xi, at Age 5, Condenses True Qi and Enters Grandmaster Level, Forging the Six Desires Aspect with the Power of a Sword Immortal (4)

Xi Xi and Li Che exchanged blows, the more they fought, the more excited she became, as if only fighting her dad could make her feel this way!

Xi Xi fought with soaring spirits, like a crazed little calf.

Pat pat pat pat

She continuously kicked out, creating rippling Qi-Blood tides in the air, and the exploding sound was like firecrackers going off in unison.

"Wow, Xi Xi, incredibly powerful!"

"Hee-ha!"

Xi Xi's speed was extremely fast, darting around the yard with agility like a spiritual fox.

During the process of instructing Xi Xi, Li Che also stimulated the Purple Flame Serpent Spear and God-beating Gold Brick within her arms.

The two Mythical Weapons, overflowing with the force of Divine Weapons, helped Xi Xi temper her physique!

"Daddy, catch my Dragon Elephant Fist!"

Xi Xi's body shot up, spinning at high speed in the air, followed by a milky-voiced shout, with her five fingers clenched.

The intent of her fist rippled, and behind her unexpectedly emerged a Dragon Elephant Illusion!

This was the Martial Saint Ultimate Study that Li Che taught her, the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Now, she had produced the Dragon Elephant Illusion!

It meant that Xi Xi had finally cultivated this martial art to the Great Achievement Realm, bringing out its True Form!

She was only a step away from touching the True Intent!

Boom boom boom!

Xi Xi's eyes lit up, her little tummy quivering slightly as she tensed up, then she ferociously threw her arms towards Li Che.

The merged Qi-Blood and Ultimate Study's True Form transformed into the explosive release of Grandmaster's True Qi!

Li Che's eyes also couldn't help but sparkle for a moment.

With a flick of his finger, he deflected Xi Xi's coming Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant Fist technique.

Xi Xi's move bore no fruit, landing on the ground, followed by three consecutive arc-shaped leaps retreating with a pat pat pat.

Touched down, she looked at her own hands with an excited bounce.

"Daddy! I did it, Xi Xi did it! Xi Xi has emitted True Qi, I've become a Grandmaster!"

Xi Xi was overjoyed, happily wiggling her little behind on the spot.

Afar under the eaves of the house.

Nie Yang stood with his legs apart, holding a sword, taking a deep breath.

By his side, Li Chengzhou mimicked him, aloof with a sword in hand, legs apart, inhaling sharply.

Li Chengzhou was truly breathing in.

His handsome face was filled with shock and envy.

"Ms. Xi Xi is really amazing."

"A five-year-old Grandmaster... too powerful."

Li Chengzhou spoke earnestly.

Nie Yang glanced at Li Chengzhou and ruffled his head: "Indeed impressive."

"You need to work even harder, to devote your youth to the right place. Faced with such talent, your own talent is ordinary, only the sword can accompany you to catch up with them. You must chase them with hard work and diligence."

The aloof Great Grandmaster Nie Yang, surprisingly, spoke so much.

Li Chengzhou admired his master greatly, nodding his head vigorously, holding the sword in his arms even tighter, and spreading his legs wider apart.

"I've also registered you for the direct disciple assessment of the Sect Master, you can give it a try."

Nie Yang said.

"Ah?" Li Chengzhou looked up, slightly bewildered.

Nie Yang turned his head to look down at Li Chengzhou, a cruel smirk playing at the corner of his mouth, and a white tooth gleaming faintly in the sunlight.

"Do not fear failure! A great swordsman is forged in the fires of defeat, becoming invincible through repeated failures!"

"Use failure as the whetstone for your sword

"It will become all the sharper!"

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Spring days bring endless rain and wind; after the showers, the return of spring is a deeper green.

As Qingming draws closer, the drizzle is sweet as butter.

On either side of the streets of Qianyuan Dao City, willows sprout tender green branches, with life reverberating throughout the city.

The pitter-patter of rain, like countless fine needles, flutters down from the sky.

Nourishing all things in silent subtlety.

"Huff

"Inhale

In Thunder Alley, the solitary courtyard of a workshop.

Li Che stood in the center of the yard, bathing in the gentle rain, his body resembling a hot branding iron, every inch of skin radiating a glassy crimson.

Below that crimson glow, the blood in his veins flowed like mercury, clearly visible!

Inside his chest, the Dao Fruit of the Dragon Elephant Vajra pulsed violently!

In an instant.

A surge of intense Instant Enlightenment Feedback from the Dao Fruit flooded into Li Che's mind.

His eyes immediately filled with a sandalwood-like golden smoke, as if entering a state of ascending the tower with the Prototype of Divine Powers.

His five fingers spread wide, as if forming fists or palms, snapping and quivering, shattering the air, as the violent currents howled and ransacked, stirring all the air in the courtyard!

His muscles and bones rubbed fiercely against each other, emitting a sonorous clang like gold hitting iron, his spine quivered like a great dragon roaring with its head raised.

At eight Qimen nodes on the meridian pathways, all converge upon the main dragon spine.

The eight nodes radiated a hollow brilliance!

His fingers, like Divine Spears, lashed out. Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, the Divine Seed Martial Arts crafted from his own deductions, intertwined Ten Thousand Dragons Subduing Gods with the movement of his quivering fingers, myriad dragon shadows ravaging, finally merging and coiling around a Qi-Blood divine elephant.

The divine elephant screamed, with Ten Thousand Dragons coiling into a Combined Form!

Li Che clenched his five fingers into a fist and struck out, instantly an intense vacuum exploded in the air!

Countless raindrops evaporated into misty vapor!

"Divine Seed Martial Arts, Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant... Master Realm!"

Li Che stood in his place, his body's spirit booming, picking up violent currents, and whipping his jet-black hair like black lightning.

A pulsating blood-red Divine Seed immediately took shape, about the size of a fist, covered with raised lines resembling countless blood vessels.

As if merging with Li Che's body, with every breath he took, it quivered incessantly.

Like mallets pounding the ground, the vibrating waves spread in ripples.

Li Che's eyes, thick with golden smoke, reflected his resolve.

His powerful Primordial Spirit surged, gradually moving the Divine Seed to the first Qimen node in the spine!

Boom!!!

When the Divine Seed completely fused with the Qimen node!

Li Che felt as though his spine emitted a thunderous roar that could deafen the ears!

Chapter 824: At Five Years Old, Xi Xi Condenses True Qi and Enters the Grandmaster Level, Forging the Six Desires with the Power of a Sword Immortal (5)

Crack crack crack—

Like a giant dragon that has been asleep for ages, suddenly raising its head, bellowing towards the heavens, its muscles and bones singing in harmony, every meridian vibrating with the echo!

He takes out a Fifth-Order Lower Stage martial arts pill and swallows it in one gulp.

The powerful stomach walls churn, grinding the pill coating, the surging medicinal properties gush forth, crazily refined by him.

One stream, two streams, three streams...

With the help of the martial arts pill's medicinal properties, strands of Innate True Gang proliferate and interweave out from within the Divine Seed!

In just a brief moment, no less than one hundred and eight strands of Innate True Gang have sprouted, like one hundred and eight Jiao Long roaring and coiling around him!

Li Che's black hair whips wildly as he looks down at his own fist, feeling the terrifying power emanating from his physical body.

If he so chooses, by explosively activating the Divine Seed, it's as if he could break free from the human body's restraints, obtaining even greater strength!

And Li Che, possessing one hundred and eight strands of Innate True Gang, has essentially reached the limit of an Innate Great Grandmaster in terms of cultivation.

The next step is to ignite the Three Flowers Atop, charging towards the realm of a Supreme Grandmaster.

However, Li Che is in no hurry.

He plans to cultivate all Eight Divine Martial Arts to the Master Level, integrating them into the Divine Seed, obtaining Eight types of Innate True Gang, to merge into one...

To acquire Eight Innate True Gang!

Each of the Innate True Gang formed by condensing Eight kinds of Divine Seed True Gang!

Perhaps, by then, Li Che could directly traverse the realm of the Top Three Flowers...

And engage in battle with a Martial Saint!

Although he is assisted by the instant enlightenment from the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit.

Li Che has only cultivated the Divine Seed Martial Arts of Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant to the Master Level, and his originally Major Accomplishment level Angry Heavenly King Pupil and Demon Python Spear have yet to break through to the Master Level.

Because Li Che has cultivated the remaining Divine Seed Martial Arts such as Wanxiang Nine Divine Seals, Blood Crocodile Sky Splitting Palm, and Blood Tears Divine Phoenix Life and Death to the level of Major Accomplishment.

Among them, the Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist, which he obtained from the Su Family Patriarch Su Wenxi, has also reached Major Accomplishment thanks to the feedback from the instant enlightenment of the Dao Fruit.

Li Che is quite satisfied with this wave of overall breakthroughs.

Slowly wrapping up, the howling Qi-Blood within the entire courtyard was instantly siphoned and returned by him.

He returns to sit quietly under the eaves.

Moving like a crafty rabbit, still like a maiden.

Li Che's ability to switch between activity and stillness has already become extremely proficient, this is control.

He takes out a Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divinity Crystal.

Of such Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divinity Crystals, Li Che only has a total of five.

After clasping it, the powerful siphoning force erupts.

The Heaven and Earth Form of Spirit True Ape roars fiercely from the pupils of the eyes.

After devouring a large amount of Divinity, it lets out a sated burp.

Clearly, the accumulation of Divinity in the Ape God has already reached the pinnacle of Elemental Appearance.

The Seven Emotion Temple Gods have also all reached the pinnacle of Elemental Appearance, brimming with Divinity.

It's time to begin condensing the Shen Yuan Golden Elixir.

While feeling the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit siphoning the Divinity within the Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divinity Crystal,

Li Che also begins to ponder.

"The Six Desires Divine Foundation has been waiting for a long time

"I wonder how the preparations are going with Yellow Sword Wine

Six Desires Divine Foundation, Li Che was inspired by what he obtained from Yellow Sword Wine.

Is it possible to directly utilize the power of the Six Desires Evil Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Temple God...

To forge a Six Desires Evil Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Divine Image with the foundation of six Divine Foundations?

Li Che isn't sure if it can succeed.

But at least, he has to try it.

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Spring Rain drips, sprinkling and scattering.

Six Desires Evil Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple.

Yellow Sword Wine, capturing souls while wearing a hat and carrying a sword box on his back, with a wine gourd tied to his waist.

Looking at the mysterious temple enshrouded in the misty rain of spring from afar, under the jurisdiction of the Temple Control Bureau.

Yellow Sword Wine takes off his wine gourd and takes a strong gulp.

"Riding the wind on the sword, exterminating demons across heaven and earth, with wine there is joy and freedom, without wine I too am mad

Laughing heartily, he staggers on his feet, as if his soles were smeared with oil.

Familiarly greeting the many Divine Envoys stationed at the Temple Control Bureau.

He intends to sneak into this mysterious temple.

But.

No sooner had he appeared.

The air exploded instantly, many droplets of spring rain igniting on the spot.

The mysterious fog tears apart.

Si Fengzhiqi, the Governor of the Temple Administration Governor, with a imposing stature clad in Governor's robe, majestic and unwavering.

Step by step, he walks out from the mysterious fog.

Martial Saint Triple Opening, Mountain Path Opening!

His terrifying domain formed by the Martial Dao Will immediately freezes the surroundings, like a colossal mountain rising abruptly before Yellow Sword Wine.

And Feng Zhiqi stands at its absolute peak.

Looking down from above, overseeing the disheveled Yellow Sword Wine.

Lips meet teeth, the tongue unleashes a thunderous sound.

"Scram."

Chapter 825: Deceiving the Heaven to Cross the Sea and Meet the Sword Immortal, Lu Chi Backs Up Xi Xi as She Smacks the Princess Consort

Mysterious fog churned, amidst the pitter-patter of Spring Rain, like a tide emerging from the mist of a fairytale realm.

Constantly changing its shape and appearance.

A towering figure stood, clad in a Divine Envoy robe, with bulging muscles on his crossed arms folded across his chest.

As the mist dispersed, fierce air waves raged wildly!

Feng Zhiqi stood with arms crossed as if a Peerless Martial Artist standing atop the Absolute Peak, seemingly capable of bending all currents with just a glance.

"Scram."

Feng Zhiqi looked at Yellow Sword Wine wearing a bamboo hat, his eyes sparking with a peculiar light, but his words were blunt, without the slightest hint of tact.

He observed Yellow Sword Wine, his powerful Martial Dao Will, coupled with Heavenly Person Sensing, alerted him to something off about Yellow Sword Wine.

It was as though not a person but a ghostly shadow stood before him!

Yellow Sword Wine pressed down on his hat, his eyes flashing with an unusual color, his heart pounding yet feeling somewhat aggrieved.

"Lord Feng, it's me, Sword Wine."

Yellow Sword Wine spoke with some grievance.

He had visited this Mysterious Temple daily, and Feng Zhiqi had not blocked him before, so why today of all days did he specifically come out to bar his entry?

Feng Zhiqi's gaze flickered like faint lightning crisscrossing, and with his strong sensitivity of Heavenly Person Sensing, he distinguished between reality and illusion.

In fact, as one's Martial Cultivation rose, so would their ability to discern truth from falsehood, real from fake.

Because Martial Dao Will merges with the power of Heaven and Earth, the higher the Martial Cultivation, the more harmonious the resultant Heavenly Person Sensing with the world becomes, thus the stronger its proficiency.

"What was then is past; what is now is present..."

"Since you, Yellow Sword Wine, have left Qian Yuan Divine Sect and no longer count as a True Inheritor within the Divine Sect True Inheritance, according to the agreement between Temple Control Bureau and Qian Yuan Divine Sect, if one is a True Inheritor, naturally they can set foot here freely, but you are not..."

"Therefore, I am entitled to bar you."

Feng Zhiqi laughed.

After a long while, his gaze fell and he sighed softly.

"This is the Six Desires Evil Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple... Child, with your current state, best to leave."

A faint voice fell.

Feng Zhiqi stepped forward with a leisurely pace.

As if descending from a mountain peak, and in just an instant, his aura underwent a drastic change!

As if the Heavenly Dome collapsed, pressing down from above, countless whirlwinds and waves parted, fury of the wind surged like dragons pouncing forward!

In a blink, the entire area of the Mysterious Temple shook violently, dust flying everywhere!

As if a Peerless Martial Artist, magnificent like a dragon, with a furious glare on the battlefield.

Boom—!!!

Yellow Sword Wine felt an immense pressure.

Although he had reached the level of Sword Saint, and his sword had never failed, even capable of slaying Su Wenxi.

Yet to Feng Zhiqi, a Three-Open Martial Saint who had reached the pinnacle on the Martial Arts Path, he was not his equal.

The gap between a First Level Martial Saint and a Three-Open Martial Saint, is like that between a Grandmaster and a Great Grandmaster!

The Sword Intent in Yellow Sword Wine's Sword Box clanged loudly.

In an instant, it was as if facing the charge of thousands of troops.

Boom!

Above the vault of heaven, it was as if thunder rolled and tumbled!

Countless raindrops were torn apart, and the rolling thick clouds swirled ceaselessly like dark ink.

Martial Saints, with their will merging with the heavens and earth, known as Heavenly Person Sensing, could change the heavens, affect the weather, and turn clouds dark with a single thought.

If one truly reached the state of Martial Saint Four Transformations, opened the Heavenly Gate, and became a peerless existence, they could even stir up the energy of miles of land, with every movement accompanied by wind and thunder, and with every thought having the power to burn mountains and boil the sea!

"Lord Feng... I am merely going to take a look. The Sword Immortal taught me Sword Intent, should I not return for a glance now?"

Yellow Sword Wine glowed brilliantly, as if the endless dark clouds above were pierced in an instant, showers of golden Sword Qi ravaging from the high skies.

Like nine Sword Qi Long Dragons slashing towards Feng Zhiqi.

Surroundings.

Martial Artists and Cultivators from the Temple Office were all astonished and their eyes gleamed in surprise.

Wenlong Yuwen arrived, standing in the distance, his bright eyes observing keenly.

He was not worried for Feng Zhiqi; in his view, Yellow Sword Wine's challenge was more a request for instruction.

"Well met."

"Just right, let this gentleman see for myself how astounding this sword that amazed the entire Qianyuan Dao City truly is!"

Feng Zhiqi's gaze shone, and facing Yellow Sword Wine's sword, not only did he not feel rage or anger, but instead an endless appreciation blossomed.

After all, Yellow Sword Wine dared to strike a blow facing him...

That was an audacity and bravery that surpassed countless others.

Among the howling winds, Feng Zhiqi's eyes brightened slightly, his Five Fingers swiftly extended, and he struck out with a force that changed the atmosphere.

His radiant fingers flicking through the void, he fiercely grasped towards Yellow Sword Wine's nine separate and merging sword strike.

Weng weng weng—

In a daze, everyone felt as if an insurmountably tall mountain had suddenly risen, standing between heaven and earth, majestic and unclimbable!

Yellow Sword Wine's Sword Qi was indeed stunning, but under that grasping hand, all nine beams of sword light were clutched in one palm and forcibly shattered to pieces!

Chapter 826: Deceiving the Heavens to Cross the Sea and Meet the Sword Immortal in the Temple, Lu Chi Supports Xi Xi as She Slaps the Princess Consort (2)

It was as if a single palm strike contained myriad transformations.

Countless Sword Qi raged wildly around him.

Feng Zhiqi burst into laughter: "Indeed, a fine strike."

However, the flicker in Yellow Sword Wine's eyes betrayed him; after all, he was not fighting for his life, so he didn't use his full strength in this sword strike.

He cast a strange glance at Feng Zhiqi, then with a light tip of his toe, his entire body exploded into black fog and disappeared.

Feng Zhiqi, watching the vanishing Yellow Sword Wine, had a smile lingering around his mouth, which then slowly faded away.

"What a character, Yellow Sword Wine..."

Feng Zhiqi's eyes sparkled brightly, and then a powerful Martial Dao Will merged with the heaven and earth, creating a Heavenly Person Sensing that swept over everything like a radar.

He furrowed his brows slightly.

"Just now... It seemed like something was hidden within Yellow Sword Wine's Sword Qi and darted away."

Feng Zhiqi had been too focused on appreciating Yellow Sword Wine's sword strike, missing something in the process.

With a step, Feng Zhiqi tore through the Mysterious Fog and barged into it.

...

...

Boom—

The black fog exploded and then condensed back into form.

Yellow Sword Wine's figure appeared next to Li Che, who was seated under the eaves, holding a Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divinity Crystal.

"It's done, my Lord."

Yellow Sword Wine crouched beside Li Che and spoke.

Li Che nodded: "Well done."

"Feng Zhiqi is too strong. Martial Saint Triple Opening... His Martial Dao Will is almost merging with Heaven and Earth Will, powerfully frightening..."

Yellow Sword Wine shared his thoughts after facing Feng Zhiqi's sword strike.

Li Che briefly referred to this and then understood the weight of a Martial Saint Triple Opening expert.

One must know that when Feng Zhiqi faced Yellow Sword Wine's sword strike with at least 80% strength, he dismissed the Sword Qi with a light clench of his five fingers.

This indicated Feng Zhiqi possessed an absolute overwhelming power over Yellow Sword Wine.

If Feng Zhiqi was this strong, what about Ji Molie?!

Electric arcs danced covertly in Li Che's eyes, feeling an indescribable pressure as if a dam had broken and torrents gushed forth.

Kingly Quelling Chaos Ji Molie was a peerless Martial Saint Four Transformations and a Great God Cultivator of Divine Embryo Fourth Divine Transformation, his comprehensive strength even higher and stronger than Feng Zhiqi!

Yellow Sword Wine took off his wine gourd, took a swig of wine he had begged from his wife; now that their relationship was public, he no longer had to drink on credit, and he felt all the more unbridled.

"When I invaded Su Family, what I actually feared the most was Su Family's elder, Su Leiba... His Cultivation was of Martial Saint Second Opening Realm, and he was also a cultivator of Divine Embryo One God Transformation."

"I had to ask the Inner Sect Great Elder for help; otherwise, had Su Leiba returned, I might not have even been able to kill Su Wuming."

Yellow Sword Wine said.

"Only when you truly step into the Martial Saint Realm do you understand that the gap between each level is like crossing mountains and seas, very hard to bridge."

Li Che nodded in agreement.

"It's not hard to understand, the higher the realm, it seems only one level apart, but the gap that needs to be crossed and bridged... may be unimaginably wide."

"The higher the realm, the more terrifying the pressure of rank, and the greater the impact."

Yellow Sword Wine nodded, agreeing with the reasoning.

He got up wobbly, bid farewell to Li Che, and drifted out of the courtyard.

As if merging with the darkness, he began to use the Corpse God Seal infused within his Inner Scene of the Energy Center to search for the evil people of Corpse God Cult within Qianyuan Daoist City.

Li Che watched Yellow Sword Wine leave, retracted his gaze, then his mind stirred, connecting with the Thunder Chess Piece.

This Thunder Chess Piece was wrapped within the Sword Qi that Yellow Sword Wine slashed at Feng Zhiqi; as the Sword Qi was dispersed by Feng Zhiqi, the Thunder Chess Piece also fell within it.

As long as Thunder was in place, Li Che could go anywhere in the wide world!

His eyes opened and closed, with currents of electricity running through them!

The black Mo Shan fluttered in the wind, but Li Che did not immediately use the Flying Thunder Chess Piece to enter Six Desires Evil Slayer Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple.

Instead, he continued to sit and absorb the power of the Divinity droplets that were tumbling and condensing inside the Divinity Crystal.

Spring breeze and spring rain nourish all things.

The pitter-patter fell upon the black tiles and Qiu Ping, creating crisp sounds.

Li Che silently practiced Divine Refinement, calming his heart and mind.

He was in no hurry to make his move.

Waiting for a nightfall.

...

...

Splash splash—

The wheels of the carriage crushed a patch of dry leaves on the official road, and the wet pieces stuck to the wheel, smeared with mud, kept rolling with it.

The incredibly luxurious carriage, pulled by noble and pure-blooded Flood Dragon Horses, galloped on the official road.

Inside the carriage, it was exceptionally peaceful, isolated by thick soundproofing, soft and comfortable.

Lu Chi sat within the carriage, his body surging with Divinity. He took out a precious Elixir and stuffed it into his mouth.

It was the famous Fifth-Order Divine Pill[Hundred Herbs Rejuvenation Pill] from Guangling Dao Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, each one extremely valuable, capable of altering Martial Arts Innate Talent, cleansing the Physical Body, and boosting Qi-Blood.

"Your Highness, we're nearing Yuan Dao City,"

Two figures sitting outside the carriage like Divine Spears reminded in a deep voice.

Lu Chi opened his eyes, his stomach walls churning, digesting the potency of the Rejuvenation Pill, while his Qi-Blood grew even more vigorous and powerful.

"Qianyuan Dao..."

Lu Chi's eyes showed no emotion, but the Prison Lotus Divine Pattern on his forehead glowed brightly.

"With some time before Qingming, arriving early in Qianyuan Dao City to acclimate wouldn't be a bad idea..."

Lu Chi spoke indifferently.

"Your Highness, once we enter Qianyuan Dao City, shall we reside at the Daoist Master Mansion?"

An elder with a head full of silver hair slowly opened his eyes opposite Lu Chi and asked looking at him.

Lu Chi tilted his head slightly, lifted the curtain, and gazed out the carriage window at the continuous spring rain, lost in a moment's reverie.

Moments later, he inquired, "Elder Mo, the Daoist Master Mansion... is the Peaceful Princess staying there?"

Chapter 827: Deceiving the Heavens to Cross the Sea and Meet the Sword Immortal in the Temple, Lu Chi Supports Xi Xi as She Slaps the Princess Consort (3)

The elderly man nodded: "According to the messages that have come back, that is indeed the case."

Lu Chi's eyes flashed: "Then we will stay."

Elder Mo paused for a moment, giving a gentle smile: "Good, then we shall reside in the Daoist Master Mansion. I'll have people send a message ahead of time."

He was somewhat surprised, wondering why the Crown Prince, who clearly detested the Peaceful Princess, would choose to stay in the Daoist Master Mansion.

However, Elder Mo didn't care much about it.

"I did not expect that the Crown Prince would actually be able to inherit the Temple God Divinity within the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Sinister Temple, and that the Crown Prince would have the resolve to sever the Seven Emotions and Six Desires, passing the trial of 'bones of the Third Prince to return to father, flesh of the Third Prince to return to mother'..."

"This is indeed somewhat unexpected to this old man."

"The Empress is truly comforted for the Crown Prince... There is no kinship in the imperial family, now in the eyes of the Empress, the Crown Prince is truly qualified to compete with the other princes."

Elder Mo stroked his beard and spoke.

Lu Chi's eyes were indifferent: "It's only a slim hope, I can hardly see any hope, and my mother has never had any hope in me."

"Having you accompany me is merely a consolation from the State Preceptor, I ultimately did not meet the State Preceptor's expectations... I am clear about my own talent, and moreover, I've only inherited just a fifth of the Third Prince Temple God Divinity..."

"If I could attain more than fifty percent of the Third Prince Temple God Divinity, perhaps then I would have a chance."

Elder Mo was left speechless at these words, not saying much more.

Children of the imperial family always mature faster than others.

A silence fell within the carriage.

Lu Chi looked at the spring rain, the incessant drizzle interwoven in the leaden clouds.

Somewhere in his mind, the image of a chubby little girl, sitting on a twist car and laughing with glee, emerged.

He took a deep breath and suddenly closed his eyes.

"We are here for the final direct disciple slot of Master Lu. If I could become his disciple..."

"Then the hope would be greater."

"It would add an extra chip at the Flat Peach Victory Meeting organized by the Empress."

Lu Chi said gravely, reopening his cold, indifferent eyes.

Devoid of emotion, only interests remain.

...

...

The leaden clouds rolled, and fine raindrops fell from the clouds, tearing through the sky like sword light, reflecting specks of light in the night.

Crack crack!

A dash of azure lightning danced and rolled within the clouds, like a divine dragon swinging its tail!

Swift as the wind, and with the initial peal of spring thunder!

Qianyuan Dao City.

Thunder Alley.

Rainwater trickled down the black tiles, gathering into clear curtains of water at the eaves.

Li Che loosened his grip on the Fifth-Order Middle Stage Divinity Crystal, the divine essence liquid inside slightly shaking, splashing up, with about a third remaining.

[Dao Fruit: Pure Heart (LV5, 5%)]

Indeed, the first divine essence of the Divinity Crystal at a new rank, after absorbing the Pure Heart Dao Fruit, its maturation speed was extremely fast.

However, once it reached saturation, the speed slowed down significantly.

Putting away the Divinity Crystal with the remaining third of divine attribute liquid dots, Li Che bathed in the descending rain and brushed against the spring breeze carrying moisture.

He stood up, his Mo Shan fluttering.

He entered the house.

The six Immortal Avatar Li Ches, each clutching a Divinity Crystal, were siphoning the divinity, accumulating the Six Desires Divine Foundation's divinity to completion.

"Six Desires Extermination..."

Li Che exhaled, a glint of light flashing in his eyes.

Inspired by the idea from Yellow Sword Wine, Li Che thought it a good choice to directly forge a Divine Image with the power of Six Desires Evil Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Temple God.

A Divine Likeness unified from the six...

Could it be successful?

Li Che himself was not sure.

But once the idea took root, it couldn't be extinguished.

Surely it's better than forging six Corpse God Divine Images, right?

He brought his two fingers together, tearing through the air, and took out the Cute Bull Mask from the Qiankun Space to put on his face.

Donning the hat and black robe, all in order.

Hum bang—

With a muffled sound, Li Che's body suddenly grew taller and stronger, like a towering mountain, his veins throbbing and pulsating like thunder!

The stretched fingers slowly traced over the mask, tilting his head back, black hair tumbling wildly, and from beneath the mask, his eyes emitted golden smoke and electrical arcs.

With a forceful clench of his five fingers, by the time he grasped a pale Flying Thunder Chess Piece,

Li Che's figure had vanished from the solitary workshop's small courtyard.

Mysterious fog churned, with threads of Temple God Divinity, like silently rampaging Jiao Dragons, weaving through the fog!

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, with his towering figure, instantly appeared in the Strange Que formed by the interlacing dissipation of the [Six Desires Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal] Strange Temple Divinity.

Looking around, it seemed as though he had entered a new world.

Hurrah, hurrah—

Looking down, the ground was flooded with shallow waters, covering the tops of his feet, emitting a clear bone-chilling cold.

Li Che's Qi-Blood circulated, radiating warmth, driving away the chill.

Raising his hand, he pointed at his brow.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard emerged, concealing his own aura.

Then, the flesh at his eyebrows parted to the sides.

An eye emanating golden light, the Star Plucking Pupil, sprung forth.

Endless Analysis, Peering into Illusion and Returning to Truth!

The light from the Star Plucking Pupil scattered, sweeping over the vast, seemingly boundless Strange Que.

The mysterious fog churned like boiling water under the spread of cold air, the fog rising hazy in the world.

The gaze of the Star Plucking Pupil passed over, seeing through all of the mysterious fog.

In an instant.

A Haoran and eye-catching sword light rose from the distant sea horizon, piercing the heavens!

Utterly brilliant, pouring into the sky above the Strange Que, stirring waves of fog.

Li Che's eyes sharpened.

"Found it."

The location of the Strange Temple!

The Five Elders Strange Temple...

Chapter 828: Deceiving the Heavens to Cross the Sea and Meet the Sword Immortal in the Temple, Lu Chi Supports Xi Xi as She Slaps the Princess Consort (4)

Li Che entered the Strange Temple this time mainly as a test and did not plan to attract the Temple Guardians as he did with others, to summon them.

After all, it is the Five Elders Strange Temple, and its Temple Guardians... cannot be summoned.

Li Che's toes touched down.

His powerful Qi-Blood poured into the soles of his feet, and instantaneously, the water exploded into waves!

Lingxu Baqi Step!

After blasting through a wave of water, Li Che's figure streaked towards the front, casting continuous afterimages, as if shattering the air itself and stirring up layers of white waves!

With a clear goal, he headed straight for the Sinister Temple nestled inside the Strange Que.

When Cultivators enter the Strange Que, they lose their sense of direction. It is very difficult to find the exact location of the Strange Temple amid the enveloping Mysterious Fog.

Even Li Che, relying solely on the Heaven and Earth chessboard, would have his five senses and six consciousnesses obscured and could only depend on his eyesight.

Because, within the Strange Que, Divine Sense is weakened by the Mysterious Fog, with visibility of only about ten meters.

Fortunately, Li Che has the Star Plucking Pupil.

The ability of the Divine Skills Star Plucking Pupil's Endless Analysis to peer into illusion and return to reality, allows Li Che to navigate effortlessly even in a place shrouded in Mysterious Fog.

Bang bang bang—

The Heaven and Earth chessboard conceals his own presence, and Li Che's broad and majestic body, with clear direction, dashes out swiftly!

The feeling of oppression in the world becomes increasingly strong.

As if a sharp Sword Intent is closing in, until it almost presses against his forehead.

Li Che's eyes sharpened.

The Lei-Ci Dao Body starts operating.

In an instant, the field around him shifts, coupled with the isolation of the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Li Che seems to vanish completely from within the Strange Que.

The dreadful oppressive feeling of the Strange Que does not affect him at all and is completely lost to him.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The closer he gets to the Strange Temple, the calm water on the ground starts to rise into tides, with waves crashing and piling into lines of white foam.

Slap slap slap!

With every lash of the tide, it bursts open!

Suddenly.

Li Che halts his steps, his brows slightly furrowed.

He looks into the distance.

In the distance, the Mysterious Fog is heavy and hazy.

It reflects two massive shadows.

The Star Plucking Pupil shines, and instantly tears through the Mysterious Fog, revealing those two enormous beings.

These are two giant corpses tinged with the color of black jade, entwined with patterns, and swollen, and their burly bodies kneel on one knee, with a huge sword stabbed in front of each.

They are like immense black jade sculptures, devoid of any vitality, yet filled with a terrifying oppressive force!

"Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses!"

"And... they are Demigod Level Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses!"

Beneath the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's eyes are swirling with Golden Smoke, revealing a grave expression.

These two Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses...

Give Li Che an immense sense of pressure, even far surpassing that of Yellow Sword Wine who once used the Corpse God Seal to forge a Demigod Corpse.

They're all Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpses of the Five Elders' Upper Rank!

Absolutely mustn't engage them directly!

Li Che had not expected that, even with his aura and perception shielded, he would encounter the obstruction of two Demigod Cursed Corpses right in front of the entrance to the Strange Temple...

Moreover, Li Che had a premonition that even with the protection of the Heaven and Earth chessboard and Lei-Ci Dao Body, he would not be able to pass these two and enter the Strange Temple.

The domains of these two Demigod Cursed Corpses twisted all areas within a hundred yards of the Strange Temple, unseen!

Just like the Sinister Temple of the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince above the Nine Dragons River of the Golden Light Prefecture, within Strange Que, a hundred yards around the Strange Temple is forbidden ground.

"However... it's not a big problem."

Li Che flicked his fingers, and two black Confining God Chess Pieces immediately floated out, swelling in the wind and transforming into two figures.

One was Yellow Sword Wine, the other one was You Liqing.

You Liqing, clad in Golden Armor, abruptly opened his eyes, with lightning intertwining.

Having refined the Confining God Power of the Martial Saint Su Wenxi, You Liqing's aura surged tremendously, and now, at last, he had broken through to the Martial Saint Realm.

"Lord!"

You Liqing respectfully clenched his fist in salute.

Even after his breakthrough to Martial Saint, the confining will engraved in his Three Souls and Seven Spirits would not change.

Li Che looked at the two fearsome Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses...

He took a deep breath.

He had Yellow Sword Wine and You Liqing each hold a Flying Thunder Chess Piece. Using the same method, sending the pieces into the Strange Temple would suffice.

Bang—!

You Liqing's action resonated; he dropped the Golden Face from his helmet, hiding his visage, and then clenched his Five Fingers, taking hold of the eight-foot Snake Spear, his entire being turned into Golden Light, instantly charging forward!

Yellow Sword Wine too let out a smile, his Sword Qi sweeping out, riding the sword upon the wind!

The coverage of the Heaven and Earth chessboard dispersed...

The aura unleashed by the two Confining Gods immediately drew the attention of the two Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpses!

Pitter-patter, pitter-patter, pitter-patter!

An endless expanse of the water surface seemed to boil, as if numerous droplets were jumping and popping, crackling continuously.

Roar—!!!

A tempestuous stream of air explosively burst, and the two ten-meter-tall Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpses suddenly opened their eyes, crimson light sweeping out like four beams of infrared rays!

A myriad of Dragon's Chants exploded all over You Liqing's body; gripping the eight-foot Snake Spear, two Divine Seeds detonated thunderously!

Blood mist enveloped, Divine Seeds roared.

The Heavenly King with fierce eyes, the Demon Python Spear!

Yellow Sword Wine, however, laughed heartily, the sword light surging, gliding out in a shimmering sweep.

Bang—!!!

A huge sword drawn fiercely, the two Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpses opened their mouths in a roar, sharp fangs protruding outward, their mutated appearance stimulated by the Temple God Divinity, extremely ferocious and ugly.

Li Che stood upon the tumultuous water surface; beneath the mask, his eyes narrowed, looking at the two gruesome Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, and he couldn't help but think of what he saw through the Mysterious Fog within the Third Prince's Strange Temple...

All those terrifying beings attached to the Mysterious Fog, separated by the Strange Que, densely packed...

Are these Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses... really mutated under the influence of the Temple God Divinity?

This Six Desires Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple...

How could it be that with the Temple God Divinity, it would produce Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses so sinister and demonic?

Chapter 829: Deceiving the Heavens to Cross the Sea and Meet the Sword Immortal in the Temple, Lu Chi Supports Xi Xi as She Slaps the Princess Consort (5)

Since it's the Six Desires Extermination... how could it possibly breed evil beings?

Or perhaps...

These Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, are they not tainted by the Temple God Divinity?

Li Che gradually felt a trace of doubt rising in his heart.

Mysterious Que, Mysterious Fog, Strange Temple...

Green fingers, a dead Temple God...

One by one, bits of information flashed through Li Che's eyes, filled with mystery, rendering him unable to see through, almost suffocating him as if he were ensnared in a vast net.

But soon, he closed his eyes, expelling all the information from his mind.

Those things were all too far removed from him.

What he needed to do now was to enhance his own power.

Only when the power he held was strong enough, would he have the capital to clench his fist and resist when facing disasters and horrors.

...

...

Temple Control Bureau.

Outside the Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple of the Five Elders Rank Six Desires Evil Slayer Lu Xuan Sword Immortal.

Feng Zhiqi abruptly opened his eyes, a sharp radiance almost solidifying, his Martial Dao Will merging with the power of Heaven and Earth, the terrifying Heavenly Person Sensing creating a domain that twisted everything!

"How dare you!"

"To brazenly intrude upon the Five Elders Strange Temple!"

Rage flared across Feng Zhiqi's features!

The sudden burst of vibration from within Strange Que was immediately detected by the surveillance Divine Envoys, and the news was passed on.

Feng Zhiqi, who had been locking his Martial Dao Will onto Strange Que, also sensed something amiss.

Someone actually dared to provoke the two Temple Guardian Demigods!

Who could it be?

Such enormous gall!

An act seeking death!

Most importantly...

The intent to kill roiled in Feng Zhiqi's eyes, his heart interweaving cold cruelty with indignation.

Who was it...

Who could have bypassed his guard undetected and entered into the Sword Immortal Guique?!

"Guard all exits, except for myself, anyone who comes out... kill them!"

"Yes, sir!"

All the assembled Supervisors and Chief Envoys shouted out in response.

In the distance.

Wenlong Yuwen, dealing with documents within the Si Mansion, also sensed something awry and quickly made his way over.

Feng Zhiqi, however, did not pay him any heed.

Leaning forward, his terrifying Qi-Blood howling like countless fierce dragons, he dashed out in an instance, his surrounding aura exploding in a burst, revealing voids as tumultuous currents screamed and raged violently!

Transforming into a streak of light, he plunged into the midst of the Mysterious Fog, barging into Strange Que!

And at the moment when Feng Zhiqi crashed into Strange Que.

Li Che flipped his black robe, adjusting his Bull Demon Mask.

Through the two Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, he landed on the Flying Thunder Chess Piece at the temple entrance.

Moving in mysterious ways, deceiving heaven and earth.

He stepped into this ancient Sword Immortal Temple with its rising eaves and flying gables.

To meet the Sword Immortal.

...

...

Whoosh whoosh—

Rainwater plummets majestically from the high heavens.

In front of the Daoist Master Mansion.

Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng, holding an umbrella, waits amidst the night with several attendants.

In the distance, a luxurious carriage, like a flower blooming in the pouring spring rain, slowly approaches, its wheels stirring the puddles on the ground, creating white frothy waves, and finally stopping in front of the City Lord's Mansion.

The curtain is lifted.

Elder Mo's white hair billowing, he held an umbrella for Lu Chi as they both stepped out of the carriage.

Yue Weizheng's gaze fell on Elder Mo, his eyes narrowing slightly.

This person... he seemed familiar.

Seemed to be one of the Divine Fetus Practitioners under National Master Xie Yushen!

However, Yue Weizheng wasn't able to identify his exact identity.

Yue Weizheng looked at Lu Chi with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

He had heard of Lu Chi, previously hidden in Golden Light Prefecture, attending the Temple God Resonance Assembly held by the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

It is said that Lu Chi, this Prince unnoticed in the Divine Capital, with his ordinary heritage, managed to obtain two-tenths of the Third Prince Temple God Divinity.

If it wasn't for Li Nuanxi who alone obtained seven-tenths of the Temple God Divinity, perhaps... this Prince could have singly secured at least fifty percent.

The Cloth Robe National Master of Great Vista was highly interested in the Prison Lotus Wrathful Third Prince's Strange Temple at Golden Light Prefecture...

If Prince Lu Chi could acquire five-tenths of Temple God Divinity, he might directly garner the National Master Xie Yushen's betting and support.

Now... it's a bit regrettable, this Prince can only try his luck for the chance of becoming a Sect Master's direct disciple.

"Your Highness, your residence has been arranged, please follow me," Yue Weizheng said with a smile.

After the carriage was parked, the group entered the Daoist Master Mansion.

The Daoist Master Mansion is vast.

Passing through corridors, crossing pavilions and gardens.

Lu Chi's large head abruptly paused, his gaze casting towards the distance, a somewhat irate Little Dragon Girl, Ao Qingqing, being rigorously trained by the Dragon Queen Consort in a leisure pavilion.

"Be serious! If you laze around like this, how can you beat that wretched girl Li Nuanxi?!"

The Dragon Queen Consort was very strict, holding a ruler in her hand, and seeming to notice something, she lifted her gaze.

She saw several figures standing in the corridor, her brows slightly furrowed.

In the corridor.

Lu Chi's gaze was indifferent.

"Is she King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie's wife from the Dragon God Clan?"

Upon hearing this, Yue Weizheng's face showed surprise, as he thought that this Prince Lu Chi, who was not favored in the Divine Capital, intended to win over the Princess Consort.

"Indeed."

"Shall I go and invite the Princess Consort to come see Your Highness?" Yue Weizheng said with a smile.

"Wretched girl?"

Lu Chi expressionlessly turned his large head to Elder Mo by his side.

"Elder Mo... slap her mouth."

Chapter 830: Bright God Observes the Standoff with Ji Moli Through the Ages, Sword Immortal's Vast Wish to Ferry All Beings Becomes Immortal

Crackling!

A thunderclap exploded, lightning flashed and thunder roared, Spring Thunder rolled on, within the clouds that had endured the cold winter and accumulated Spring Rain under the monsoonal heat, it raged and spiraled.

In an instant, the exploding lightning, like countless fierce nets spread between the layers of clouds, formed a network of lightning webs.

Daoist Master Mansion, royal garden arcade.

The Spring Rain poured down with great force, smacking onto the black-tiled eaves of the arcade, making a crisp sound.

It created a prelude of spring.

However, Yue Weizheng had no mood to appreciate this small tune washed by the Spring Rain at this moment.

He looked at Lu Chi with shock.

Seeing Lu Chi speak so calmly, his face could not help but twitch slightly.

Even though he was a cultivator who had undergone the Divine Embryo One Divine Transformation, his face still twitched uncontrollably at this moment.

Elder Mo clenched the folded oil-paper umbrella, standing quietly to the side, heard Lu Chi's command and his eyes also revealed a trace of astonishment.

This was the first thing that Lu Chi had instructed him to do all the way here.

He followed the command of National Master Xie Yushen, assisting and protecting Lu Chi, the disregarded Young Prince, from the Divine Capital all the way to Qianyuan Taoist City.

He was fairly familiar with Lu Chi's temperament.

"Understood."

Elder Mo gently agreed with a word, showing no refusal.

Yue Weizheng's pupils contracted, his relationship with the Dragon Queen Consort was fairly good, and the two were also friends.

Upon hearing this, he hurriedly spoke out: "Your Highness..."

"The Princess Consort is the wife and concubine of King of Quelling Chaos Ji Molie..."

Yue Weizheng frowned as he said.

Lu Chi tilted his head, void of any emotion, as if he knew no fear: "Ji Molie is not in Qianyuan Taoist City."

Yue Weizheng was taken aback.

Hearing that Lu Chi, while in Golden Light Prefecture, faced the inheritance of the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple and severed the Seven Emotions and Six Desires...

His emotions were truly very silent.

Ji Molie's cultivation, throughout the entire Qianyuan Taoist City, probably only the Qianyuan Divine Sect Master Lv Taibai could fight him.

However, what's most terrifying about Ji Molie... is his army!

Needless to say about his Black Armored Guards, there are also three thousand Heavy Cavalry under his command, it is rumored that each of these Heavy Cavalry is a Master of Divine Gang cultivated with resources from several provinces!

In a single charge, even a Martial Saint would not dare to face their edge!

"If Ji Molie is not in Qianyuan Taoist City, why should I fear him?"

"I am merely slapping the Princess Consort's face, not killing her."

"Moreover, this Princess Consort... She has offended the Underworld, she cannot possibly leave Qianyuan Taoist City alive, so, if I want to slap her, I better do it early."

"She makes me feel disgusted, disgust without reason."

Lu Chi spoke indifferently.

It is not because the Dragon Queen Consort called Xi Xi a lowly girl, that he thought of slapping her face.

Yue Weizheng couldn't help but be completely speechless.

This Prince Lu Chi, why is he so confident about the Underworld?

The Underworld's means are indeed mysterious, brutal, and elusive, but killing the Princess Consort, the Underworld might not necessarily find the chance, right?

Lu Chi couldn't be bothered to say anything more to Yue Weizheng.

He looked at Elder Mo and nodded,

Elder Mo smiled, the next moment, the tip of his foot landed.

His figure disappeared on the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already in front of the Dragon Queen Consort, who was holding a ruler, sternly instructing the Little Dragon Girl Ao Qingqing.

The Dragon Queen Consort's eyes narrowed, feeling but for a moment, the sound of the sweeping wind, the rustling rain, even the crisp sound made by the black-tiles struck by the rain, seemed to disappear without a trace!

The Dragon Queen Consort's cultivation is at the level of a Half-step Martial Saint, with a Dragon God Lineage, extremely powerful physical body, exceptionally endowed talents, and an extremely strong will.

But at this moment, she felt a heaviness in her heart, as if even the operation of her thoughts became extremely sluggish.

A terrifying and vast Rank pressure made the view in front of her eyes black out for an instant.

Divine Fetus!

And definitely not just Divine Embryo One Divine Transformation!

Inscrutable!

The Princess Consort's heart sank, both startled and angry!

"You"

The regal figure of the Princess Consort seemed to be frozen in place by the fearsome pressure, without the strength to even twitch a finger.

"How dare you!"

The Princess Consort was enraged!

She looked toward Lu Chi in the distance with anger emerging in her eyes!

She was a bit confused, a bit blinded; what had she done to provoke this Prince?

However, although Lu Chi was a Prince, she was the wife and concubine of the Chaos King, the partner bound with the Dragon God Lineage through marriage with Ji Molie.

Ji Molie would definitely uphold her dignity!

Thus, how could Lu Chi dare let his powerful subordinates slap her face!

Elder Mo's pale hair fluttered, he looked dispassionately at the Dragon Queen Consort, with no joy or sorrow in his eyes, not much emotional fluctuation.

The Half-step Martial Saint Dragon Maiden, in his eyes, posed no threat...

"Enough."

"Since you've provoked the Prince and are subjected to a slap, you must have said something you shouldn't have."

Elder Mo spoke indifferently: "Accept your lot."

The words ended.

Five fingers spread out and slapped fiercely.

Smack!!!

The terrifying Qi-Blood power spread out and struck the Princess Consort's face, instantly leaving a red mark, and even a trace of blood trickled down from the corner of her mouth.

The Princess Consort's head turned to one side, her eyes showing shock, bewilderment, astonishment, anger!

And other various emotions!

What did she say that she shouldn't have?

"Lowly girl?"

Apparently, that was the only phrase.

This Prince... has his sights on that lowly girl Li Nuansi?!

The Princess Consort was not foolish; suppressing the anger in her heart, she knew that she didn't have much support to rely on in Qianyuan Taoist City right now.

Although she was a Princess Consort, Master Qian Yuan would not take action for her sake and offend the extremely powerful cultivator in front of her.