

A Father 831

Chapter 831: The Bright God Observes Ages in Confrontation with Ji Moli, the Sword Immortal's Grand Aspiration to Ferry All Beings to Immortality (2)

So, this humiliation, this loss...

I can only endure it!

This is the second time!

The first time was when Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha in front of the whole city's cultivators, struck her down to the ground with a Divine Talisman, nearly causing her grave injuries.

This second time... she was harshly slapped across the face, all because of a single sentence!

The Dragon Queen Consort's five fingers clenched, her nails digging into her palm as if they were about to embed into the flesh and blood.

Elder Mo watched the Dragon Queen Consort with a faint expression, revealing a look of surprise in his eyes.

The Dragon God Lineage, aren't they rumored to be ill-tempered and rash in their actions?

Isn't this Princess Consort quite clear-headed and stable?

In reality, the Princess Consort had already suffered a loss once, so she had learned her lesson.

Elder Mo saw that the Princess Consort did not resist and couldn't be bothered to lift a hand; after all, for him to intervene with his Cultivation would simply be using his power to bully others. He wouldn't have acted against a cultivator from the Dragon God Clan who wasn't even a Martial Saint if not for Lu Chi speaking out.

His figure instantly returned to Lu Chi's side.

All of a sudden, Elder Mo's gaze shifted, as the Prison Lotus Divine Pattern on Lu Chi's forehead also started throbbing.

They then saw a naïve-looking silhouette, round and plump, walking through the pouring Spring Rain.

The wind and rain seemed to pull aside like curtains, accompanied by a flash of Spring Thunder, a faint but invisible pressure spreading out.

"Master Qian Yuan... Yue Huanglong."

Elder Mo's expression grew a few shades more solemn, and he stepped slightly closer to Lu Chi as he introduced in a low voice.

Lu Chi came to a realization, his head swaying slightly, and he greeted with a cupped fist salute.

"Your Highness is courteous. Come, come, Zheng'er, haven't you prepared the residence for His Highness yet... How could we neglect His Highness?"

Yue Huanglong said with a full-faced naïve smile, showing none of the oppressive force that one might expect from a master of his stature.

But Elder Mo dared not relax in the least.

Because Master Qian Yuan Yue Huanglong was famously known as a smiling tiger.

How could someone who could sit in Dao City, assisting the Grand Prospect Dynasty while confronting the Qian Yuan Divine Sect with Lv Taibai at its helm for so many years, be easy to deal with?

Lu Chi's demeanor was indifferent as he greeted Yue Huanglong, who floated down without a drop of rain touching him.

He affably grabbed Lu Chi's arm with his naïve demeanor, and took Lu Chi through the corridor towards the depths of the residence.

Meanwhile, over by the Princess Consort's side, she was completely ignored by everyone.

...

...

Roar!!!

A terrifying roar erupted; an enormous wave of sword light cascaded down in an instant, and countless curses seemed to come to life, spreading rapidly from the huge sword pulled out by the Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpse.

Yellow Sword Wine's Soul Capturing five fingers clenched, the Sword Immortal Sword Intent burst forth, with resplendent sword light exploding in an instant, sweeping across and transforming into thousands upon thousands of sword beams!

Because he had done it once before, Yellow Sword Wine did it even more skillfully.

Directly hiding the Thunder Chess Piece in one of the sword lights, exploding in thousands upon thousands of sword beams, even if two Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpses wouldn't even think to look inside the sword light of Yellow Sword Wine for something filthy!

Boom boom!!!

After the Thunder Chess Piece was teleported by the sword light.

Yellow Sword Wine, because of his full force exertion of a single sword strike, his entire Soul Capturing body directly exploded and dissipated into a black mist.

On the other side, You Liqing who had just broken through to the Martial Saint Realm, was brought by Li Che to face a Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpse that was far beyond his current level.

Even if he unleashed his Explosive Divine Seed, even if he gave it his all, even if he had a Demon Python coiling and roaring angrily at the skies...

He was still struck down by one sword blow.

You Liqing's Soul Capturing body also straightforwardly turned into a black mist and dissipated in the Strange Que.

The two Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpses, standing ten meters tall, like two terrifying temple protectors, exchanged glances, their scarlet eyes seeming to convey bewilderment.

Where's the enemy?

Did we smash them into bits and pieces?

Why are they so fragile?

Rumbling

In the distance, the Mysterious Fog was forcefully torn apart!

Thunderous roars accompanied by terrifying Qi-Blood and Martial Saint Yuan Gang surged tumultuously in the Deceit Que Heaven and Earth!

Feng Zhiqi cut an imposing figure, his Qi-Blood like a Jiao Python, making the whole of Strange Que appear white in this moment.

And this was not the whiteness presented by the Mysterious Fog or flying snow, but the white of Qi-Blood heated to the extreme, radiating light and heat to the utmost!

This was the visage and grace of a Martial Saint going all out!

Feng Zhiqi was shaking with rage; the Mysterious Temple he was tasked to monitor and guard had been infiltrated stealthily, how could he not be furious?

The Mysterious Fog was shattered by the Yuan Gang surrounding Feng Zhiqi, as if slashed ferociously open by an incredibly sharp giant sword!

An earth-shattering sharpness, fused with the overbearing Martial Dao Will, surged like the torrents of the Nine Dragons River, roaring forward!

Before he arrives, the weather has already changed!

However, just as Feng Zhiqi appeared, he furrowed his brows.

The scarlet eyes of the two Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpses widened in an instant as they found a new target!

Amidst the clang of swords, the entire Strange Que shook, giant swords drawn, and the ground cracked with countless intersecting fissures.

The two Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpses charged forth thunderously!

The mountains roared and the seas howled, with ferocious air currents unceasingly wreaking havoc, pouring down like waterfalls!

Boom!!!

A terrifying collision erupted in an instant.

Li Che had just stepped into the Mysterious Temple, looked back with a glance.

He then saw a hundred-foot-tall Qi-Blood mushroom cloud rising within the Strange Que, extremely bright...

A terrifying Martial Dao Will converged with heaven and earth, releasing an unprecedented vitality and dominance!

But no matter how lively the fight outside, it had no effect on the interior of the Mysterious Temple.

Passing through the White Jade Staircase, Li Che's Mo Shan fluttering, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, his body towering and imposing, radiating a pressure like the formidable Tower Mountain.

Inside the Mysterious Temple, the candles flickered dimly, with rows and rows of white candles lit, casting a slightly brighter glow within the Mysterious Temple.

Chapter 832: The Bright God Observes Years of Confrontation with Ji Moli, the Sword Immortal's Broad Ambition to Ferry All Beings to Immortality (3)

This Mysterious Temple, as one of the Five Elders Rank Strange Temples, is by no means smaller than the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple that Li Che had visited before, nor is it inferior to the Golden Heavenly King Temple.

The altar was set along the central axis of the Mysterious Temple.

As Li Che's gaze swept over, he saw the figure of a man in a Daoist robe, hands clasped behind his back, bearing a sheathed Treasure Sword

The man had a beautiful long beard, and his eyes were bright and spirited as though they were alive, with just one glance, there was an overwhelming Sword Intent intertwining, as if in an instant, six swords had materialized.

"Six Desires Evil Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Temple God..."

Under the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's eyes were brimming with Golden Smoke and electricity.

His gaze fell upon the altar, looking quietly at the Temple God Statue.

A thought crossed his mind.

With a clench of his Five Fingers, the towering physique behind him revealed the Six-Wheel Divine Base as splendidly as a peacock spreading its feathers.

The Six Wheel Six Desires Divine Base, shone with a dazzling brilliance!

Seven Emotions had already forged a Divine Minister, Six Desires still as Divine Foundation!

Li Che also knew that the exploration tonight might be crucial for a major breakthrough in his Divine Cultivation.

However, Li Che furrowed his brows, looking at the Temple God and pondering how to merge the Six-Wheel Divine Base into a single wheel, and then sculpt it into this Temple God.

Six Desires Evil Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal...

But could it be divided into six?

After pondering for a moment, Li Che was somewhat at a loss, and couldn't help feeling disappointed.

He couldn't directly use Divine Skills [Summoning Gods] on this Temple God Statue.

After all, as a Five Elders Strange Temple, whether summoning gods would work was another matter, and moreover, Li Che was not confident about using the Heaven and Earth chessboard to lead and carry the summoned Temple God.

So, the path of [Summoning Gods] was definitely not feasible.

"Summoning Gods won't work..."

"Then let's try the Second Heaven Divine Skill [Bright God] I've obtained after the Third Transformation of the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit," Li Che thought.

Underneath the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's eyes lit up slightly.

He dusted the mist off his Mo Shan clothes and sat cross-legged in front of the altar.

Raising his hand, he pointed at the center of his forehead.

Flesh and blood tore open, his Star Plucking Pupil emerged.

Divine Skill... Bright God!

Second Heaven Divine Skill!

Within his chest, the Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit was pounding violently.

Boom boom boom, boom boom boom!

Like thunder rolling across the sky, Li Che felt his eardrums vibrate, and the next moment, he felt as if his soul was forcibly pushed out from his Physical Body by a powerful force.

In an instant...

Everything within the Mysterious Temple seemed to change.

The originally dark and gloomy Mysterious Temple suddenly became bright, so bright that it turned into a white expanse.

Only the figure of the Temple God on the altar remained.

The Sword Immortal Temple God seemed to come to life, and Li Che noticed that the Sword Immortal's eyes were lively, looking at him with a smile.

Then the Temple God stood up, moved in a spirited fashion, and gracefully descended from the altar.

With a few steps, he came in front of what appeared to be Li Che's soul emergence form of a Primordial Spirit.

Raising his hand, he pointed at the forehead.

In an instant.

It was as if there was a long cry from a crane, and the scene in front of him changed abruptly, with howling winds whipping around.

Li Che looked down and saw a city below, engulfed in a sea of flames, countless dry bones overlapped, blood flowing, merging into a river.

Riding a crane high above the wind, looking down, he saw a large city buried with bones.

In front of Li Che, a Taoist in a Daoist robe fluttered, his hair and beard flew in the wind.

He looked at the scene below with a compassion.

The sword in its sheath trembled as if it longed to soar into the sky, to cut down its own Six Desires like with repeated strikes of a sword.

Li Che's brows furrowed, what was this scene he saw upon activating Bright God?

Suddenly.

Li Che's gaze showed a trace of astonishment.

He saw the name of the city engraved on the gate of the city engulfed in the sea of flames and strewn with corpses.

"Nanli City."

Li Che was startled.

Nanli City...

Nan Lihuo?

Is it a coincidence?

Or... is the scene that the Sword Immortal is showing him now the very event that Nan Lihuo once experienced?

Li Che was aware of the hatred and anger in Nan Lihuo's heart, a desire to use his meager strength to kill Ji Moli who stood at the pinnacle of Great Vista Combat Power!

What deep-seated hatred it must be, to harbor such an unrealistic wish, and even... to act upon its realization?

Nan Lihuo knew that all of this was Ji Moli's doing, he couldn't contain his hatred.

Suddenly.

Li Che's gaze felt an intense prick.

He looked down.

There he saw, atop the tower, a figure in Xuan Armor, a tall and mighty figure like a demon god, behind him a red cloak whirling wildly in the sea of flames and fierce wind.

In the vicinity of the tall, demon god-like figure, stood four more gigantic men, all over three meters tall, each wearing armor, their powerful Martial Saint Yuan Gang like Dragon Shadows churning, tearing apart the wind and waves of fire!

These four figures surrounded the mighty figure in Xuan Armor; one held a lute, one a Treasure Sword, one grasped a black Demon Python, and one held a Liu Li Treasure Umbrella, their faces ferocious with green fangs!

The Four Heavenly Kings?!

Li Che's heart sank slightly.

But then, he saw them standing atop the wall of the engulfed Nanli City.

Overlooking the city filled with mountains of corpses and seas of blood, their expressions were calm, utterly serene.

As if they stoked the complete Pill Furnace with an extra handful of fire.

As if...

They were using the entire city as a Pill Furnace, with thousands of citizens as the medicinal ingredients...

Refining a Great Elixir.

Li Che's Five Fingers clenched tightly, and suddenly, he felt that the towering figure in Xuan Armor holding an umbrella gun atop the city wall abruptly looked up.

As if sensing something, he cast a gaze that seemed to darken the heavens and earth.

Chapter 833: Bright God Observes the Standoff with Ji Moli Through the Ages, Sword Immortal's Vast Wish to Ferry All Beings Becomes Immortal (4)

Li Che only felt a stinging pain in his gaze.

This silhouette...

Li Che was all too familiar with it, back in the Mysterious Temple of the Third Crown Prince, within the Strange Que, after killing Ji Haihui.

The will of the Martial Saint within Ji Haihui's bloodline transcended the vast distance and emerged.

"Ji Mo Li..."

"To think... such a one dares to claim the title of King Ping Luan?!"

Li Che murmured, his body trembling, his qi-blood erupting uncontrollably, anger rising in his heart.

Xu Jiu, just then, exhaled a breath.

He knew that all this was nothing but images of years past, as if the days of yore were once again unfolding before his eyes.

However, a sudden doubt arose in Li Che's heart--why...

Why, when invoking the Divine Skills of the Bright God, did he see such images?

The Sword Immortal Temple God... did it intentionally let him see this?

Or is it that these are the evil and malevolence that the Sword Immortal acknowledged and sought to eradicate?

However, while he still harbored some doubts, all the images suddenly shattered with a boom.

Only the scene of the Taoist riding a crane with Li Che following, seemingly about to soar directly into the nine heavens, remained.

A loud laugh from the Taoist, brimming with surging Sword Intent, penetrates heaven and earth.

"To level the injustices of this floating world, I shall accompany thee to the nine heavens."

...

"Traveling to Northern Yue in the morning, to Cangwu by dusk, with the courage of a green snake hidden up my sleeve."

...

"With sword rising, I chase a thousand miles to punish evil, with wind and thunder pursuing the coarse sound of rain."

...

With a three-foot sword in the sheath on his back, he demonstrates to the heavens the will to right injustice.

Sentence after sentence, like the eternal singing of an immortal, echoed between heaven and earth, with sounds of clashing armor and countless sword lights dancing like dragons.

Somewhere in time, the energy center between his brows pulsed, as if gaining enlightenment.

In the end...

All that was left by Li Che's ears was a deep sigh, echoing like a mighty pledge or a great bell.

"Transcending the salvation of all lives, thus one becomes an immortal..."

Boom!!!

Countless lights shattered.

Li Che opened his eyes again to find himself still sitting on the ground, everything in the Mysterious Temple as it had always been.

Inside his chest.

The Immaculate Heart Taoist Fruit continued to throb.

Clearly...

The Bright God Divine Skills had not yet ended.

Bright God, the nature of the Ming Temple God?

The Sword Immortal Temple God of the Six Desires Evil Extermination Lu Xuan, to understand its divinity, is it that very pledge... "Transcending the salvation of all lives, thus one becomes an immortal"?

In an instant.

Li Che's eyes slightly narrowed.

He saw countless streams of Sword Qi suddenly howling up within the Mysterious Temple, with wind and waves raging and intertwining.

All the white candles lit in the Mysterious Temple were blown out by the rampaging Sword Qi at that moment!

Then, Li Che saw an immense flow of Temple God Divinity bursting forth from the Statue of the Deity and coalescing in front of him into the form of the Sword Immortal Temple God radiating white light.

It was as if he heard the Sword Immortal let out a laugh, as if greeting the sea with a voice.

Then, stepping forward, he actually stepped into the Inner Space of Li Che's Energy Center.

Instantly, he gained enlightenment of a Divine Method.

"Four Imperial and Six Desires Evil Extermination Pure Yang Divine Tribulation Method"

Besides this, there was also a top-tier Divine Seed Martial Art.

"Six Desires Evil Extermination Pure Yang Sword Technique"

And within the Energy Center Inner Space!

The Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Temple God sat cross-legged, and the Six Wheel Six Desires Divine Base floated over, only to be swept by the Sword Qi of the Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Temple God, with the remnants of the Divine Base dropping and transforming into a surging feedback of Divinity.

The Six-Wheel Divine Base actually transformed into six Divine Swords!

And moreover, filled to the brim with the abundant Temple God Divinity!

The six Divine Swords became the Six Venerable Divine Forms!

And under the filling of the Temple God Divinity, the grade of the six Divine Image Swords reached the peak of Divine Image, the level of Elemental Appearance!

Suddenly, Li Che was spared much arduous effort, even saving a few Divinity Crystals.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh!

The Six Desires Divine Sword flew swiftly, revealing a sword light that rampaged in all directions, and at last, it hovered behind the Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Temple God Divine Image, akin to blossoming flowers in full bloom, with the tip of the sword facing outwards, arranged like petals.

Heaven and Earth Form of Spirit True Ape, is an independent manifestation from the Seven Emotions God Phase.

Now, this Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Divine Image seems to have also manifested independently, distinguished from the Six Desires Divine Form!

Countless sword lights clanged thunderously, shining brilliantly and unparalleled!

The current Six Desires Divine Form, compared to what Li Che had originally envisioned -- the Six Desires Corpse God Divine Image -- is completely different...

However, what made Li Che fail to converge his mind was that the Bright God Divine Power had not yet ceased.

The intention of the Divine Power still lingered.

The majestic Divinity of the Sword Immortal Temple God surged out, and together with Sword Intent, Sword Qi, and the understanding of the sword, formed a Light Sword entirely condensed from the Temple God Divinity within Li Che's Inner Scene of the Energy Center.

Li Che's Star Plucking Pupil trembled, analyzing endlessly, and immediately understood the information about this Light Sword.

[Sword Immortal Sword Intent Seed]!

The mind sank upon the Light Sword.

One could even feel the vibration of a grand aspirational thought.

"Only after passing through all tribulations, does one become an Immortal..."

The grand aspiration seemed to turn into shackles, entwining around the Sword Immortal Sword Intent Seed...

Preventing Li Che from activating and mastering it for the time being!

It's as if Li Che must realize and complete this grand aspiration to break the shackles.

Li Che's eyes flickered.

"So, this is the true method to activate the Bright God Divine Power? To fulfill the needs of the Temple God in a brute-force manner and thus receive the divine legacy of the Temple God?"

"Yellow Sword Wine, by receiving a strand of Sword Immortal Sword Intent, broke through realms with the Sword Intent and stepped into the realm of a Sword Saint..."

"If I use this seed containing all of the Sword Intent of the Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Temple God as a Divine Seed and enhance one of my Eight Extraordinary Meridians with it... how terrifying would that be?"

"Unfortunately, this Sword Intent Seed is locked by the grand aspiration shackles, and it is clearly not an easy task to unlock it."

"The so-called Bright God seems more like... taking on a mission from the Temple God?"

Li Che couldn't help but think of the scene he saw while in the state of Bright God.

A city as a furnace, mountains of corpses and seas of blood, burning through all beings...

Sinful to the heavens!

Perhaps, the grand aspiration of the Sword Immortal Temple God is related to the cause of this city's destruction?

Li Che's thoughts stirred slightly...

Or rather, is this a scene revealed based on the gravest evil that has occurred around him?

"Thus, if I want to master the full Sword Immortal Sword Intent Seed, do I need to eradicate the evil in the human world?"

"Like a test given to me?"

Li Che pondered.

Hum hum hum hum—

While Li Che was lost in thought.

The entire Six Desires Evil Extermination Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple suddenly erupted with a jarring shake.

In an instant, a ripple-like terrifying fluctuation spread in all directions!

A splendid sword chant suddenly burst forth from within the Mysterious Temple.

Sword light shone long and reached the clouds!

Seemingly turning into a perfectly straight pillar of light, it tore through the invisible barriers, and surged into the sky above Strange Que!

The dense Mysterious Fog seemed at this moment to become much more blurred and dim!

Boom!!!

In the skies above Strange Que, endless black clouds appeared as if a huge hole had been pierced through them!

Ripple-like clouds undulated outwards!

Inside Strange Que.

The two colossal Temple Guardian Demigod Corpses, each wielding giant swords and standing over ten meters tall, battling against Feng Zhiqi, abruptly stopped their swords in hand.

Feng Zhiqi also ceased his assault and retreated explosively, dispersing countless Mysterious Fog as if it were a collapsing mountain or a tidal wave.

Feng Zhiqi's body was colossal, his mighty Yuan Gang surged and danced fiercely over his physical body.

Gazing at the sword energy shooting out from the Mysterious Temple, piercing the sky, his eyes slightly narrowed, filled with astonishment!

"This is..."

"Someone is resonating with the Sword Immortal Temple God..."

"This level of resonance..."

"A full ten out of ten?!"

"How is that possible?!"

Chapter 834: The Underworld Reveals a Huge Flaw, My Daughter Xi Xi is Unbeatable

Humming, humming, humming—!

The sword chant is brilliant, the sword qi is rampant!

The world of Strange Que is gloomy, as if shrouded by dense black clouds, faintly emanating traces of blood color, filled with oppression and blockage, and strangeness.

And this sword intent, bursting out from the Mysterious Temple, is brilliant and vast, dazzling and bright!

It dispelled the endless darkness, turning the world into boundless white, with countless streams of sword qi, like Jiao Long dragons rolling, winding around the pillar of sword energy.

As if wanting to pierce a hole in the dome of the heavens of Strange Que!

The black cloud layers ripple with waves, resembling a carpet spread out, folding and wrinkling!

The Mysterious Fog, amidst the "hissing" sound, slowly dissipated, making the world much clearer.

Roar, roar, roar—

The sounds of roaring echoing continuously within the world of Strange Que, are the roars of the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, bizarre demons, and so on.

"One hundred percent! How is that possible?"

Feng Zhiqi's black hair flies about, his eyes bursting with dazzling brilliance, his qi-blood surging powerfully, like thunder rumbling within his body, terrifying to the extreme!

Yet at this moment, he is struck dumb.

His heart is shaken, as if a tremendous wave has been stirred up!

How is it possible...

Temple God Resonance... to reach ninety percent is already extremely rare.

Now, someone has actually achieved a resonance level of one hundred percent with the Temple God!

Could it be the reincarnation of the Sword Immortal?!

Is it the Six Desires Extermination Lv Xuan Sword Immortal's reincarnated self personally arriving?!

Without a doubt, to achieve a resonance degree of one hundred percent with the Temple God, one must have certainly obtained the Sword Immortal's inheritance!

Feng Zhiqi exhales a breath of turbid air.

His eyes shine brightly.

He wants to see through the Mysterious Temple, to clearly see the figure within, who exactly could enter the Mysterious Temple guarded by him quietly, and even max out the resonance with the Temple God.

Unfortunately, the rampant sword qi falling veils the view, preventing him from seeing clearly!

Feng Zhiqi's black hair whips wildly, his robe flutters noisily, he lifts his head, looking towards the pillar of sword energy that seems about to break through Strange Que.

Within it...

Even he, as a Martial Saint, feels a brilliant and vast intent!

"This Sword Intent... could it really tear open Strange Que?"

Feng Zhiqi murmurs.

As his murmuring ends.

Boom—!!!

The dome of the heavens of Strange Que explodes into a void, countless lights sprinkle down, and the pillar of sword energy seems to burst beyond the sky!

It astonishes the entire Qianyuan Dao City!

...

...

The sword light pierces the sky, countless sword qi meander like Jiao Long dragons!

The leaden clouds layer up, the sky surges with Spring Thunder, and in an instant, slightly quivers, countless currents intertwine.

As if every raindrop contains traces of sword qi.

Such an anomaly instantly attracts too many people's gazes.

As the largest city in Lingnan Circuit, Qianyuan Dao City has a population of millions, gathering too many Jianghu Guests and Divine Cultivators.

Among these Jianghu Guests and Divine Cultivators, the majority are sword practitioners.

At this moment, their swords, all resonate ceaselessly under the influence of the Sword Energy Light Pillar, clanging non-stop, unable to be contained.

Compared to the breakthrough of Yellow Sword Wine becoming a Sword Saint, and the Slash of the Ninth Sword Style defeating the Martial Saint, it was even more terrifying!

Outside Strange Que.

The Divine Envoys of the Temple Control Bureau were shocked, Wenlong Yuwen gripped a long spear, knees bent, and with a fierce snap, he straightened up, the ground roaring, his body shot up like a cannonball, tearing through the Spring Rain, soaring straight up.

Hovering in the air, he held the spear diagonally, staring at the Sword Energy Light Pillar that pierced through the spring clouds.

"Magnificent and vast, Slay Evil and Exterminate Demons!"

"Such grand and righteous Sword Intent! Such domineering Sword Intent!"

Wenlong Yuwen was emotionally charged, his entire body trembling slightly.

Within the Mysterious Temple...

What exactly happened?

Who dared to intrude the temple?

And who...

...could produce such imposing presence inside the Mysterious Temple?

...

...

Daoist Master Mansion.

The Spring Rain was torrential, raindrops struck the black tiles and burst into a mist.

Lu Chi stood under the eaves, expressionless, looking up at the Sword Energy Light Pillar that burst into the sky, tearing through the Spring clouds.

Elder Mo walked up to him, his loose and simple robe fluttering in the spring breeze, his pale white hair swirling in the wind.

"A Sword Energy Light Pillar spreading directly from the heart of the Mysterious Temple contains the strong will of the Temple God..."

"Someone has achieved a high Temple God Resonance with the Temple God of this Five Elders Rank Mysterious Temple, producing such a startling anomaly."

Elder Mo said in a deep voice.

"This is an extremely rare anomaly between heaven and earth."

"Who exactly is it?"

Elder Mo took a deep breath.

Having just arrived in Qianyuan Taoist City, he witnessed such a stunning scene.

Elder Mo's heart slightly tightened as he sensed that this ancient city, which has stood in Lingnan Circuit for thousands of years, was falling into a terrifying vortex.

"Who is it?"

Lu Chi's head shook slightly, and the image of Xi Xi's beaming smiling face seemed to emerge before his eyes.

"No... It can't be her, she has obtained the inheritance from the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple's Temple God, with a resonance of up to seventy percent... It cannot be her."

The light in Lu Chi's eyes sharpened.

Could it be him?

Lu Chi couldn't help but think of Xi Xi's father.

That gentle and refined man who, in reality, wore a mask of ferocity, was extremely brutal, and had a fondness for twisting heads off... the Netherworld Ox Demon?

But that wasn't right either, the Ox Demon... didn't seem to use a sword.

Confusion!

It's too chaotic!

Lu Chi felt his own head was struggling to understand.

In Qianyuan Dao City, there are three Mysterious Temples of the Five Elders Rank, the Golden Heavenly King, Lv Xuan Sword Immortal, and Two-Minded Great Saint...

And Lu Chi knew, from the Mysterious Temple of the Two-Minded Great Saint located in Divine Carving Ridge, there were rumors suggesting the appearance of the "Heart-following Golden Iron Divine Rod," a Mythical Weapon from the Five Elders Upper Rank.

Chapter 835: The Underworld Reveals a Huge Flaw, My Daughter Xi Xi is Unbeatable (2)

And the Great Supervising Minister once said, whoever obtains this [Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod], would ascend to Qi Tian City and acquire the [Hunyuanyuan Ruyi Stick] that once overwhelmingly dominated half of the world, the temple guardian weapon of Equal Heaven Temple!

Elder Mo exhaled a breath: "Activities in two of the Five Elders Strange Temples have emerged..."

"The vortex over Qianyuan Daoist City... seems to be getting bigger."

Daoist Master Mansion.

Main hall of the mansion.

Daoist Master Yue Huanglong, dressed in luxurious garments, stood with his hands behind his back, his figure rounded.

Young Daoist Master Yue Weizheng, respectfully stood behind him.

Both were watching the sword energy light pillar that pierced the sky.

"Father..."

"The Six Desires Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple... The second of the Five Elders Strange Temples has shown movement, right?"

"Trouble befalls this time of year."

The smile gradually disappeared from Yue Huanglong's face, and a peculiar gleam flashed in his eyes.

"With full Temple God Resonance, Yellow Sword Wine would have died... otherwise, I really thought it was done by Yellow Sword Wine, now... I don't know who it is."

"Should we send someone to investigate thoroughly?"

Yue Weizheng inquired.

"There's no point in investigating; that Strange Temple has Feng Zhiqi presiding. If even Feng Zhiqi can bypass it, how could you uncover anything?"

"Let it be, the Sword of Sword Immortal... is not meant for mere commoners to wield. To hold the Sword Immortal's sword, one must bear its burden! We should focus our attention on the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple..."

"We must obtain that Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod..."

"Be it the Golden Heavenly King, Two-Minded Great Sage, or Lu Xuan Sword Immortal, compared to the legacy of Equal Heaven Temple, they are all insignificant."

Yue Huanglong spoke with a heavy voice.

Yue Weizheng's eyes sparkled: "Son understands."

...

...

Qintian Observatory.

An elderly Qintian Observatory Inspector, dressed in a blue robe, sat cross-legged on the highest level of the octagonal, double-eaved Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

At the railing, a yellow wooden chessboard was placed, with black and white chess pieces upon it, and the fragrance of sandalwood lingered and burned.

He was pinching a white chess piece.

Turning his head towards the distant sword energy light pillar, he exhaled a breath and smiled softly.

"Since you've come all this way, come and sit inside the building."

"Taibai Sect Master."

Hum

A blade of sword light instantly expanded, the air tore apart, and a person stepped out from within, his white robe fluttering, and black hair wild.

With a face devoid of beard, his complexion like jade, his skin as fine as glaze.

"Taibai Sect Master, it has been many years since we last played a hand, how about a game today?"

The Inspector was too old, his wrinkled skin seeming to cling to his bones.

"Of course."

"Inspector, you give me five stones."

Lv Taibai sat opposite the Inspector, holding the white chess piece, and said with a slight smile.

"How shameless." The Inspector laughed and scolded.

Tap tap tap tap

The sound of pieces striking the board echoed crisply.

Drip drip drip drip, the spring rain fell on the black tiles, making a clear echo, accompanied by the sound of the pieces hitting the board, it was rather calming.

"This sword energy light pillar contains the will of the Temple God... Taibai, what do you think?"

The Inspector placed down a black chess piece, and an invisible divinity wave spread.

Lv Taibai sat in a chair, his back straight as an unstoppable, sharp sword piercing the heavens.

He picked up a white chess piece and placed it on the chessboard.

Invisible ripples of Divinity spread out, colliding with the ripples generated by the Chief Supervisor's move, creating a blast of air currents. The entire top floor of the building was instantaneously swept by the terrifying pressure of the Divine Hierarchy.

The staircase, floorboards, doorways, windows, and house beams, all began to vibrate and resonate at an extremely high frequency.

The two seemed to be silently clashing and fighting within the chessboard.

"How could I possibly know? Talents emerge through the ages. I just have to watch."

Lv Taibai said indifferently.

The Chief Supervisor glanced at him: "Back then, you invoked the Temple God of the Lv Xuan Sword Immortal, reaching a Divine Resonance of ninety percent. And now, there's someone reaching one hundred percent..."

"This seems to have surpassed you."

Lv Taibai lightly moved a piece and said indifferently: "That's a good thing."

"This world..."

"Needs new people to stand up."

"Besides, the sword... is not all I have."

Clack.

The Chief Supervisor stroked his beard and laughed.

Lv Taibai...

Still the wild and unrestrained Lv Taibai as ever.

"I'm genuinely curious..."

"Who will become your last direct disciple."

"Among your previous direct disciples, one is a Reincarnated Temple God, one is from the Outer Ancient Clan, one from the barren Da Li Royal Court, one has defected from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, and one is dead..."

The Chief Supervisor looked at Lv Taibai, gently placing a chess piece on the board.

"Actually, Yellow Sword Wine was most like you, pity... ensnared by love, he chose a wrong path."

The Chief Supervisor shook his head.

"Now that Yellow Sword Wine is dead..."

"The last direct disciple you plan to take in, you're probably grooming him to be the Young Sect Master, right?"

Upon hearing this, Lv Taibai, clothed in white, maintained his composure.

"Guess."

Within the aged eyes of the Chief Supervisor, a large rolling of the eyes took place.

After all, he was now old.

If it were his younger days.

Guess your sister, guess!

He would've taken the chessboard and smashed it against Lv Taibai's head.

...

...

The Su Family.

Su Daoling, who had become the Su Family Patriarch, was flipping through the account book with a headache.

For him, a Divine Talisman Half-Saint, being the family head was just too exhausting. Previously, with Su Wenxi's help, he could enjoy his leisure, but now he had to handle everything himself.

Moreover, due to Yellow Sword Wine's massacre, the Su Family had suffered heavy losses among the disciples, and the Three Great Families were not easy to deal with either.

The Zhou Family, the Yun Family, and the Zhong Family took advantage of this opportunity to kick the Su Family while it was down, siphoning off quite a few of the Su Family's assets.

There were also some fiercely rising Noble Families such as the Sang Family, the Zhu Family, etc., all eyeing them hungrily.

One whale falls and myriad creatures prosper; the decline of a Great Family leads to a feast of rich spoils for all the others.

"The Underworld... Yellow Sword Wine..."

Su Daoling's eyes were cold and ruthless.

The loss suffered by the Su Family would definitely be reclaimed!

"Hunting God Pavilion has already accepted the commission... Other identities from the Underworld are hard to guess, but you, Cat Face, we can find out who you are as soon as we check, yet you dare to be so merry..."

Chapter 836: The Underworld Reveals a Huge Flaw, My Daughter Xi Xi is Unbeatable (3)

"I never really believed that Li Qingshan's Cat Face was a member of the Underworld, but to think, this Cat Face actually is one."

Su Daoling's eyes were extremely cold.

"The Underworld... has exposed a huge flaw!"

"The Hunting God Pavilion's power within the Mansion City, is far from what the Golden Light Prefecture can compare..."

"A Star Constellation Assassin... you must die, Cat Face!"

"Perhaps... from this Cat Face, we can trace back and find the other members of the Underworld."

Su Daoling slammed the headache-inducing ledger onto the desk.

His head was meant for drawing divine talismans, not for accounting.

"Now, the best chance to stop the decline of the Su Family... is only in the final disciple assessment of Lv Taibai, the Divine Sect Master..."

"Su Wuming has died, killed by Yellow Sword Wine, but it has to be said, the talent of Yellow Sword Wine is indeed good, and the child he had with Zhu Qing... has fully inherited his mother's talent, possessing an extremely gifted Sword Dao talent."

"Yellow Sword Wine was a disciple of Lv Taibai, and now that he is dead... it's perfect for Zhu Qing's son to take his place..."

Su Daoling's eyes flickered.

"Yellow Sword Wine... in the end, you were not cruel enough."

"These kids you couldn't bring yourself to kill, but ultimately, they will grow up and become the tools that maintain the prosperity and strength of my Su Family!"

Su Daoling's expression was cold.

As long as the Su Family still held that secret technique...

Three thousand years of rise and fall...

Are not the end!

"As long as Su Li, the child of Wuming and Zhu Qing, can become the last direct disciple of Lv Taibai, all the recent declines of the Su Family will be wiped out at once. The resources that the three families have swallowed from the Su Family must be spat out!"

Su Daoling's eyes gleamed brightly.

Now, Su Li and the other two divine children of the Su Family have all been sent to Su Leibao to undergo the final sprint before the Sect Master's direct disciple assessment.

...

...

Humming...

All becomes quiet, the sword energy light pillar that shot into the clouds gradually diminishes, like turning off a tight faucet, the column of water becomes a thread, and eventually disappears without a trace.

Inside the Mysterious Temple, all is silent.

Li Che slowly opened his eyes, the majestic divinity on his body gradually calmed down.

Exhaling a breath, Li Che stood up, his body making thunderous crackling sounds.

The breakthrough in divine cultivation also slightly reflects on the physical body.

The inner scene of the energy center shone brightly, as if a small sword was faintly visible at the brow's energy center.

That was the seed of the Sword Immortal Sword Intent...

Unfortunately, this seed of Sword Immortal Sword Intent was wrapped and constrained by the grand vows of Sword Immortals, unable to be inherited immediately.

"However... it's not a big problem, killing Ji Moli... the main culprit of that disaster should be able to break the shackles of the seed of Sword Immortal Sword Intent."

Li Che exhaled a breath, feeling a sense of relief.

With hair flying, his gaze swept over the now peaceful Mysterious Temple, the statue of the Sword Immortal Temple God sat quietly on the altar.

It was as if the images from before, stepping down from the altar, were all just illusions.

But the trembling sword intent seed in the brow's energy center told Li Che that none of it was an illusion.

"Bright God Divine Power... works even better than I imagined."

"Understanding the will of Mingwu Temple God has also greatly helped me in carving the Divine Sculpture..."

Li Che smiled.

It seems that he was not far from becoming a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint.

With a clenched fist in salute, Li Che paid his respects to the statue of the Sword Immortal Temple God, then pressed down his Bull Demon Mask, flicking his finger.

Leaving a trace of white in the Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple, Li Che clenched his fist and left the temple of the rank of Five Elders.

This journey, for Li Che, was an absolute success.

Even with some unexpected joy.

The Six Desires Divine Foundation were all cast into six Divine Image Swords, filled with divinity by the Sword Immortal Temple God, elevating them to the Primordial Aspect Realm.

That is to say, Li Che's Divine Cultivation has now reached the Peak of the Primordial Phase!

Moreover, he had already given birth to a Primordial Spirit.

So, what he needed to do now was to start condensing the Divine Golden Pill and break through into the Divine Origin Realm.

After Li Che left.

The Mysterious Temple and Strange Que returned to normal.

The Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses no longer howled, and the Mysterious Fog began to curl up again.

Feng Zhiqi's eyes flickered, staring at the Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple for a long time. When the Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpses fell back into sleep and no longer raged, he started sealing with divine seals being struck out.

In an instant, the Mysterious Fog was torn apart.

He stepped through two Temple Guardian Demigod Cursed Corpses and set foot inside the Mysterious Temple.

However, he found that inside the Mysterious Temple, everything was as usual, except for the extinguished white candles leaving the place in darkness.

There was no one in the Mysterious Temple...

Feng Zhiqi's eyes narrowed.

When did they leave?!

Feng Zhiqi clenched his fist, terrifying currents of air raged and intertwined within the temple.

Who was it?

To come and go as one pleases, in and out without his permission as the guardian.

Are they making a fool of me?!

...

...

Qianyuan Dao City.

Thunder Alley, a standalone workshop courtyard.

Click-clack click-clack—!

Whether it was being penetrated by the Sword Intent arising from the Mysterious Temple or not, the rainstorm turned even more torrential, as if a punctured hole was venting out the copious water from the skies.

The leaden clouds were heavily stacked, and the startling thunder tore through the dull night.

The heavy downpour, like the opening of a floodgate!

The lightning swiftness, a net across the sky!

The pitter-patter of rain, purging every inch of Qianyuan Dao City, scrubbing every bit of filth from the land.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, had his Mo Shan drenched by the rain, sticking to his body, highlighting his muscular lines very prominently!

Lifting his head, the rain slid down the mask.

His gaze was intense, with sparks of lightning shooting from his pupils!

"Huh—"

Chapter 837: The Underworld Reveals a Huge Flaw, My Daughter Xi Xi is Unbeatable (4)

"Inhale—"

Between each breath, the wind and rain filling the courtyard seemed to swirl with his respiration.

Li Che spread his arms, silently floating into the air, the invisible domain around him undergoing transformation.

The Lei-Ci Dao Body was stimulated, resonating with the vibrant pulse of life, yearning to revive all things covered by the heavy snow of winter, things that had been frozen all season long!

Within his chest, the [Lei-Ci Dao Body] Dao Fruit vibrated with a low-frequency hum, yet it struck as if a Heavenly God hammered the earth.

Hovering mid-air, the rain around Li Che fluttered like butterflies, twisting and floating around him.

Boom—!!!

It was as if two substantial clouds had suddenly collided, akin to several Guanyin Lotus Bullets abruptly detonating!

The violent explosion dissipated high in the sky.

The rumbling of thunder pounded the human world, then rebounded off the earth, causing the entirety of the human realm to echo with peals of thunder.

Spring thunder sudden emerged!

Instantly illuminating the whole night.

The silver streaks of spring thunder, as if drawn by an invisible force, transformed into a Thunder Dragon, tearing asunder heaven and earth in a flash!

The rushing tide of thunder struck Li Che mercilessly.

Boom—!!!

Li Che was heavily slammed onto the ground of the yard, his organs trembling incessantly, each pore seemingly spurting out streaks of lightning!

Madly siphoning the exploding, scattered, leaping electric arcs, surrounded by whirlwinds and mingling rain.

At this moment, Li Che was like a god controlling thunder from the heavenly dome.

The Dragon Elephant Sky Gang appeared in an instant, his Qi-Blood boiling, a massive merged shadow of Dragon Elephant emerged, the power of thunder ceaselessly converging onto the "Dragon" aspect!

With a single step, the accumulation of water on the ground exploded instantly, curtains of spray rose six feet high!

Then they scattered and splattered back down!

Countless currents of electricity chased one another behind him.

The Lei-Ci Dao Body merged with the Dragon Elephant Sky Gang, undergoing what seemed like a metamorphosis of power attributes!

Li Che only felt that his strength had become even more terrifying!

[Dao Fruit: Lei-Ci Dao Body (LV2, 22%)]

As thunder interwove around him, it continuously tempered his physique.

Li Che could clearly see the percentage of maturity rapidly climbing before his eyes.

It was only after he had completely digested this surge of spring thunder that it finally settled at 22%.

Unfortunately, ascending the Lei-Ci Dao Body to LV3 does not seem to be an easy feat.

"I hope to break through to LV3 of the Lei-Ci Dao Body before Xi Xi turns six, and awaken the Prototype of Divine Powers..."

Li Che's demands were not high.

Stretching his limbs, the crackling sounds in tandem with the raindrops hitting the ground resonated together.

With a gentle smile, he began to further refine his Martial Path in the heavy rain, riding on the sensation of metamorphosis from the Lei-Ci Dao Body.

Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist!

This is the Divine Seed Martial Arts practiced by Su Wenxi, a First Level Martial Saint!

At this moment, Li Che seemed to have a perception, that sudden emergence of thunder from the heavens, as if tearing open the void...

It truly suited the enlightenment of the Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist!

Thunder tearing asunder the vault of heaven!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

Li Che clenched his five fingers, each raindrop at his fingertips burst, his muscular body quivered with bulging veins, arms spread open as if he transformed into a mystic eagle soaring through the storm, screaming in the wind!

...

...

Time dripped away bit by bit.

In the Six Desires Extermination Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple, a Sword Energy Light Pillar erupted, but the fact that someone resonated perfectly with the Temple God did not cause much stir.

Neither did it become a conversation piece for the Jianghu Guests after meals; after all, those without sufficient understanding would not grasp such matters.

Qingming drew closer, brimming with the spirit of spring.

The willows in the city burgeoned with vibrant green leaves, swaying in the spring breeze.

At the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, greenery covered the mountains, teeming with life. Amidst the continuous spring rain, a misty haze enveloped the Mysterious Temples dotted among the mountain ranges, exuding a poetic charm.

Outer Sect, Disciple City, Elder Court.

Li Che was sparring with Xi Xi while using the Immaculate Heart Dao Fruit Divinity of the Third Transformation to recalibrate her physique.

Silently during this process, he completed the cleansing and enhancement of Xi Xi's talent.

Now, Li Che was not quite sure what level Xi Xi's talent had reached.

Previously, Xi Xi was at the level of a Thousand Feet Genius; now, she must have surpassed that.

Divine Children are also categorized based on the height of their Innate Purple Qi.

Hundred Feet, Thousand Feet Genius, and then comes the Ten Thousand Feet Genius, and after that... the extremely rare Purple Qi Reaching Heaven!

Purple Qi Reaching Heaven represents the highest level of talent a Divine Child can possess.

Has Xi Xi reached the level of talent of Purple Qi Reaching Heaven?

Li Che doesn't know.

Because to test the talent of Purple Qi Reaching Heaven, special means and Divine Talismans are required... Li Che doesn't have these resources at the moment.

In these days, as the date for the Sect Master's Direct Disciple assessment approaches, Li Che has been bathing Xi Xi's physical body with Pure Heart Divinity every day, then stimulating the Mythical Weapon within her body, releasing divine substances, performing Fusion Soldier Body Refining, and enhancing Xi Xi's physique.

"Hey ya!"

Xi Xi lets out a long cry, her chubby little fingers clench into a fist, and a powerful force bursts forth from her fist as she hammers down vehemently.

However, she is lightly sent flying by a gentle palm from Li Che.

The Dao Fruit of Dragon Elephant Vajra concerning martial talent is fused into a thread of Pure Heart Divinity and transferred to his daughter.

Li Che's eyes glow with intensity.

Xi Xi hasn't broken through to the Grandmaster Realm using the Divine Vein Nine Transformations, so she hasn't formed a Qi Blood Furnace.

However, even after a breakthrough to the Grandmaster Realm, there is still a chance to form a Qi Blood Furnace.

Xi Xi has this capability!

Li Che also plans to help Xi Xi create a Qi Blood Furnace, giving her more confidence in the Sect Master's Direct Disciple assessment.

At least, if there really are any combat-related tasks.

With the strong physical body Xi Xi will develop after creating a Qi Blood Furnace...

She definitely won't be bullied.

Additionally, Li Che has learned that the Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Lv Taibai, is not only a Divine Fetus Great God but also a Peerless Sword Saint.

He is extremely skilled in swordsmanship, so during this time, Li Che has been teaching Xi Xi swordsmanship directly, while also infusing the essence of Sword Immortal Sword Intent Seed into Pure Heart Divinity, to add some Sword Dao talent to Xi Xi.

"Daddy!"

Xi Xi's eyes seem to be spitting fire, with each strand of hair on her ponytail standing up as if electrified!

"Take this!"

Xi Xi shouts in her childish voice.

Tap tap tap tap!

Her little feet rapidly tap on the ground, kicking up dust, then she leaps high into the air, spinning quickly, and lashes out with a whipping kick.

But, with a gentle smile, Li Che's palm infused with Pure Heart Divinity sends her lightly drifting back.

Xi Xi is left feeling frustrated, how come kicking Daddy's like kicking cotton?

Her move, Xi Xi Wind Fire Leg, was unbeatable among the Chulong List!

As for those Divine Children on the Chulong List, none of them would fight Xi Xi.

Suddenly.

Xi Xi feels an unbearable heat in her feet!

An unbearable kind of heat!

"Daddy, save me wahh!"

"Xi Xi's feet are going to roast into red-braised pig's trotters wah!"

Xi Xi stands on one foot like a golden rooster, holding her foot as if it were about to cook, hopping around on the spot, and continuously blowing on her foot as if it were a roasted pig's trotter.

Buzz buzz buzz

In an instant.

The Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel hidden in Xi Xi's feet shoots out.

Countless sparks, accompanied by the sound of gold and iron friction, burst forth.

Soon Xi Xi isn't just holding her feet anymore, but moving anxiously like ants on a hot pan.

Her whole body starts to turn red, her Qi-Blood is boiling and mighty, roaming through her meridians, making a thunderous roar!

From the top of Xi Xi's head, over her shoulders, from her abdomen's Dantian, and finally from her spine's tailbone!

She runs in a complete circuit!

As if a fiery flame burns fiercely, it rapidly expands, enveloping Xi Xi's whole body!

Boom

Mighty waves of Qi surge, and inside the small courtyard, the air currents whirl madly!

Xi Xi, with tears in her eyes, thinks she has consumed too many red-braised pig's trotters and must now suffer their vengeance.

She suddenly starts screaming in terror, feeling her five-year-old life enveloped in darkness.

After Li Che strikes with a palm, he feels the surging and rolling Qi-Blood changes in Xi Xi's body, and his eyes suddenly light up.

The diligence of a devoted father pays off!

"Xi Xi's Qi Blood Furnace Body..."

"Has formed!"

"My daughter Xi Xi is invincible!"

Chapter 838: Xi Xi and Her Underworld Masters, Qingming Divine Sect Ancestral Worship Great God Accepts Disciples

Qi Blood Furnace!

Unrivaled Physical Body!

Li Che took this step relying on the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit. By leveraging the power of the Dao Fruit, he activated Divine Vein Nine Transformations, and thus achieved a transformation of his physical body, enduring the pain to forge a Furnace Grandmaster's physique!

To become a Furnace Grandmaster is to raise the upper limit of one's physical body, laying a solid foundation that will allow one to reach greater heights in the future!

And Xi Xi, being a five-year-old Furnace Grandmaster, can be said to have broken the record for the youngest Furnace Grandmaster.

Perhaps Xi Xi is not the youngest Grandmaster, as there will always be some monsters in this world, such as those born with a Martial Saint Martial Body martial arts geniuses, and like Yellow Sword Wine, who found martial paths that fit them perfectly, making their cultivation advance by leaps and bounds every day.

A five-year-old breaking through to Grandmaster is not merely lip service.

It could be that someone like Ji Moli might have already stepped into the realm of Grandmaster at the age of five.

However, Li Che believes that no one has broken through to become a Furnace Grandmaster, absolutely not!

Li Che relied on the Dao Fruit, while Xi Xi relies on... a body full of Divine Equipment!

It's through the melding of Divinity from Divine Weapons in the Melted Soldier Tempering Body process that the physical limits are breached, creating a Furnace Grandmaster Physique!

"Daddy, I am going to combust!"

Xi Xi felt incredibly hot and a bit painful.

However, this pain was still within a tolerable range.

"This is a breakthrough in your Martial Cultivation; you've broken through again,"

Li Che said gently with a smile, comforting Xi Xi.

Upon hearing this, Xi Xi blinked her big eyes.

"Ah? I've broken through again?"

Does that mean Xi Xi's punches are going to hurt even more now?

Cultivation... doesn't seem so hard after all.

Suddenly, Xi Xi felt as if she was on fire, with blood boiling within her body, and countless streams of seething Qi-Blood racing through her meridians.

It felt like being gently whipped by a whip.

However, having experienced Fusion Soldier Body Refining early on, Xi Xi's pain tolerance had greatly increased.

A surging and scorching power coursed through her body like a flood bursting its banks, running rampant and unstoppable!

Xi Xi's hair stood on end as if flames of intense heat were rolling in her eyes.

Amidst the continuous sounds of metal clashing, countless sparks bounced and scattered around, entwined with a myriad of flames, encircling Xi Xi.

Xi Xi stood on the ground, with her back straight, hands on her hips, and her little belly sticking out.

Emperor Xi Xi had broken through again!

Invincible!

Xi Xi felt the continuously transforming and sprouting power within her body, feeling incredibly powerful!

If it had to be described, it would be...

Anguish for the lack of chains upon the sky, lament for the absence of handles on the earth!

"Punch."

Li Che said with a smile.

On tiptoe she reached out, her five fingers clenched, fists unleashing the power of the Dragon Elephant, stirring up fervent excitement!

Guiding Xi Xi to unleash the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant Martial Art.

Xi Xi gripped her fist, exchanging blows with Li Che, refining through combat, flowing with the momentum!

Her petite body seemed to transform into a furnace, bursting with extreme light and heat, scorching hot and fiercely boiling!

Li Che flicked his fingers, catapulting a martial arts pill towards Xi Xi.

"Xi Xi, pop a bean!"

Xi Xi's eyes suddenly sparkled with dazzling brightness, her mouth opening wide, her steel-like teeth reflecting the brilliance, steadily catching and devouring the pill thrown by Li Che.

Crack!

With a clench of her steel teeth, the Elixir shattered instantly, its potent power ignited by Xi Xi's furnace-like body, exploding into a powerful surge inside her mouth.

Rushing straight to the Heavenly Spirit Cover, it crazily surged throughout her internal organs and every vein and vessel!

It was like guzzling a big gulp of ice-cold soda in the hot summer!

Refreshing to the core!

"Daddy, another bean, please!"

Xi Xi's eyes sparkled brightly.

Li Che couldn't help but twitch the corners of his mouth, thinking this girl... Indeed, you'd get hooked on anything as long as there's something to eat, right?

"These are Elixirs, and your physique right now can't recklessly withstand their power; you can't really treat martial arts pills like beans to pop!"

Xi Xi had just barely stepped into the realm of a Furnace Grandmaster, yet to fully unleash the power of her Divine Weapons.

When Xi Xi's physique eventually reaches the level of Horizontal Refinement like Li Che, treating martial arts pills like beans wouldn't be an issue at all.

At Li Che's words, Xi Xi suddenly felt a bit disappointed, but her disappointment didn't last long as she, under Li Che's guidance, began to use the power of the martial arts pill to stabilize her Refining Furnace Body.

Xi Xi gripped her fist, and in the courtyard, waved and struck out with the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant.

Within her tiny frame, she contained great energy; her blood flowing like roaring rivers and exploding waves!

After Inner Qi transformed into True Qi, it was like adding fuel to the fire.

Xi Xi was serious because Emperor Xi Xi did not want to experience the taste of being beaten again, driving her belief to seriously become stronger.

Xi Xi's skin glowed red all over, executing the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant, True Qi roving, Qi-Blood boiling, evaporating the falling Spring Rain, and indistinct images of a Divine Dragon's roar and a Giant Elephant's trumpet emerged and hovered in the air!

Humming—

It was as if a cluster of purple flames entwined and emerged, forming a Purple Flame Fire Snake that coiled around Xi Xi's arm, eventually shaped into a Fire Tip Spear.

Xi Xi, with her body having reached the furnace level, obscurely grasped and wielded the power of the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear!

The air kept exploding, the Fire Tip Spear trembling, and little Xi Xi wielded the lengthy Fire Tip Spear, sweeping it like a purple electric snake lashing through the air!

Li Che's feet lightly tapped on the ground, moving like flowing water, feeding Xi Xi moves on the side.

Boom—!

It was as if a Qi-Blood Furnace materialized behind Xi Xi's body.

In the courtyard.

Everyone was shaken by this display.

Chapter 839: Xi Xi and Her Underworld Teachers, Qingming Divine Sect Ancestral Worship and the Great God Taking Disciples (2)

Zhang Ya stepped out alongside the Sect Master's Wife, who was eating braised pig trotters.

The Sect Master's Wife nibbled on the pig trotter, her petite face adorned with exquisite makeup, but at this moment, her eyes revealed shock and astonishment.

"A Furnace Grandmaster? A five-year-old Furnace Grandmaster?!"

The Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha was utterly stupefied.

Although she was a Divine Talisman Half-Saint and not skilled in martial physical cultivation, she still had to train in martial arts.

After all, a Divine Talisman Half-Saint requires Divine Cultivation as the foundational base, and to maintain high Divine Cultivation, Martial Cultivation must be sufficiently advanced.

Thus, her Martial Path was actually not weak.

Furnace Grandmaster... of course, she knew what it was!

And she was well aware—becoming a Furnace Grandmaster was even harder than the Talent of Ten Thousand Purple Qi!

Comparable to the genius level of Purple Qi Reaching Heaven!

Nie Yang and Li Chengzhou carried their swords and advanced together for battle.

Nie Yang's gaze was extremely complicated. He glanced at his disciple and let out a faint sigh.

"Master, if you have something to say, just say it." Li Chengzhou's expression remained cold.

"Ah, Zhou, let's not compare ourselves to monsters." Nie Yang comforted him.

Li Chengzhou pressed his lips together, acting aloof but appearing somewhat clueless.

Li Qingshan emerged from the inner chamber, supporting Nurse Momo. He had been enjoying the sight of the spring rain but now found himself witnessing the birth of the youngest Furnace Grandmaster in history.

Five years old...

Li Qingshan's mouth twitched—truly, like father like daughter.

The father is a monster; the daughter isn't much different.

This family—perhaps only the lovable and clueless Zhang Ya could be considered normal?

Li Qingshan was aware of Li Che's Netherworld Ox Demon identity and knew just how terrifyingly powerful the current Ox Demon had become—practically inconceivably strong!

And now, a five-year-old becomes a Furnace Grandmaster...

This little calf... is equally horrifying!

...

...

The news of Xi Xi breaking through to Furnace Grandmaster was suppressed by the Sect Master's Wife.

The information was not leaked outward—after all, a five-year-old Furnace Grandmaster was indeed astonishingly unheard of. This might just become Xi Xi's trump card in the Sect Master Great God's Direct Disciple test!

In the following days,

Li Che focused on solidifying Xi Xi's Martial Cultivation, while regarding divine aspects, the Sect Master's Wife personally guided Xi Xi—Divinity Crystals... unlimited supply!

As the Divine Talisman Half-Saint, the Sect Master's Wife was indeed exceptionally wealthy!

Li Che knew this firsthand—after all, he had previously killed a Divine Sculpture Master of the Su Family and profited greatly. And a Divine Talisman Master was hardly less esteemed than a Divine Sculpture Master; thus, the immense wealth of a Divine Talisman Half-Saint could indeed be imagined.

As a result, Xi Xi's recent life was exceedingly fulfilling!

She was sprinting toward the final stretch ahead of the Sect Master's Direct Disciple test!

Even Li Che couldn't help but feel a bit nervous. Although—even if Xi Xi failed to become a Direct Disciple—given Li Che's current status as the Fifth Elder at Qianyuan Divine Sect's Divine Carving Ridge, he could easily ensure her safety.

Nonetheless, when one's child participates in a critically important exam—an exam potentially capable of altering their destiny—parents inevitably feel anxious.

Li Che was no exception.

Another gentle and lingering bout of spring rain fell. With Qingming approaching, February's damp and rainy days became increasingly frequent. On the long streets, many passersby didn't even bother opening their paper umbrellas.

During these days, the atmosphere in Qianyuan Dao City grew tenser.

After all, Qingming's arrival marked the imminent unfolding of the Sect Master Great God's Direct Disciple test—a selection that would determine who could become the final Direct Disciple of Qianyuan Divine Sect's Sect Master, ranked fifth on the Great God List as the Divine Fetus Great God.

Unsurprisingly, this topic had become the liveliest buzz across Qianyuan Dao City. From the noble mansions to brothels and tea houses, everywhere one went, conversations revolved around this matter.

Even more noteworthy, Qianyuan Dao City's biggest gambling house, Qiankun Gambling House, announced that it would open bets regarding the results of the Sect Master Great God's Direct Disciple test.

Potential candidates' names were publicly listed, inviting wagers.

"The list is out! Everyone can start placing bets!"

"The first genius is named Gongshu Wentian, aged ten, already a Martial Grandmaster, with Divine Foundation established, from the Gongshu Family, located in the Divine Capital. Rumor has it he has blood ties with the Chief Supervisor of Qintian Observatory, famous for his divine calculations!"

"The second genius is named Gu He, grandson of the Heavenly Pill Divine Sect Master of Guangling Dao..."

"The third genius is named Xuan Yue, from Qingyun Dao's Xuanfu Divine Sect..."

"The fourth genius is Lv Qingxuan, ranked first on Qianyuan Divine Sect's Chu Long List, nine years old..."

"The fifth genius is named Ning Caihe, from Dragon Abyss Dao's Seven Treasures Divine Sect..."

...

...

"The tenth genius, ranked third on Qianyuan Divine Sect's Chu Long List, Li Nuanxi..."

...

Qiankun Gambling House released the full list.

Anyone who made the list, particularly into the top ten, was undoubtedly considered to have a shot at vying for the Direct Disciple position.

The release of the list created a sensation—no one had anticipated that this year's Sect Master Great God's Direct Disciple test would attract so many gifted and talented geniuses.

Of course, those from the Divine Capital needed no introduction. Remarkably, however, candidates from Guangling Dao's Heavenly Pill Divine Sect, Qingyun Dao's Xuanfu Divine Sect, and Dragon Abyss Dao's Seven Treasures Divine Sect had also shown up.

The fact that all three Great Divine Sects sent their prodigious descendants demonstrated the irresistible allure of the Direct Disciple position under Qianyuan Divine Sect's Sect Master—the meaning it carried was simply too profound and monumental.

Reportedly, because Sect Master Lv Taibai was known for teaching anyone and everyone indiscriminately, none of his other disciples qualified as Young Sect Master candidates, nor were they groomed as heirs to inherit the Sect Master's leadership.

Meanwhile, Huang Sword Wine—ranked second on the True Successor List—had recently slaughtered members of the Su Family in high-profile fashion, severing ties with Qianyuan Divine Sect, thereby forfeiting his qualification as Young Sect Master.

Chapter 840: Xi Xi and Her Underworld Masters, Qingming Divine Sect Ancestor Worship Great God Accepts Disciples (3)

Therefore, this final direct disciple position becomes extremely important.

"Tenth? My daughter is only ranked tenth?"

Li Che had obtained the ranking list from the deeply connected and unfathomable Qiankun Gambling House.

This list was compiled by the workshop master of the Qiankun Gambling House based on intelligence, assessing the combat prowess, cultivation talent, divine cultivation, and extra attributes of various divine children.

Xi Xi was ranked ninth, but Li Che was unaccepting of this outcome.

As a father, Li Che wholeheartedly believed: my daughter is number one in the world!

However, considering that many of Xi Xi's trump cards were hidden, it was understandable that the Qiankun Gambling House was unaware.

"Tenth... odds of 1 to 10, huh."

Li Che's piercing gaze flickered as a faint smile spread across his face.

The betting odds were determined based on ranking, the lower the ranking of the divine child listed, the higher the odds.

"An immense fortune..."

Li Che held his oil-paper umbrella, his Mo Shan robe fluttering in the wind, as he stood outside the bustling entrance of the Qiankun Gambling House.

He dusted off the moisture of spring rain clinging to his Mo Shan robe and stepped into the establishment.

Li Che detested gambling and drugs, but in his heart, he firmly believed that his daughter would stand out in this examination.

Hence, for him, certainty was not gambling.

He simply believed in his daughter!

He carried boundless hope for her!

Li Che entered the Qiankun Gambling House.

"I want to place a bet on Li Nuanxi, with one Fifth-Order Lower-Level Divine Crystal."

Li Che addressed the person in charge of the gambling house.

The person in charge trembled on the spot, nearly spilling ink across the paper.

A Fifth-Order Lower-Level Divine Crystal?!

What kind of audacious person was this?

Betting so much?

And on the tenth-place ranking... with such high odds, it implied an equally high risk of losing!

If he loses, that Fifth-Order Lower-Level Divine Crystal will essentially vanish into thin air!

"Dear guest, are you certain you want to bet on the tenth-place Li Nuanxi?"

After the attendant reported upstairs, a burly martial artist exuding immense power emerged from the depths of the gambling house.

Li Che deduced that the entity behind this gambling house must be incredibly influential, at least at the level of the Su Family or the Daoist Master Mansion, perhaps even the Qian Yuan Divine Sect itself.

Otherwise, with such a massive operation, who would dare establish this without deep roots?

"I am certain."

"Dear guest, perhaps you'd prefer a more conservative and safer approach? You could bet on the divine children ranked first or second, with significantly higher chances of recovering your stake." The burly martial artist sized up Li Che, offering a friendly suggestion.

"Casual betting for leisure—Qiankun Gambling House set up this pool mainly to create some excitement for the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master's direct disciple examination."

Li Che shook his head and said gently, "I am Li Nuanxi's father. I believe in my daughter, and betting on her is the right thing to do. Even if she fails, I don't mind. After all... as her father, I've always believed in her."

Li Che's gentle words immediately made the people around exchange glances in surprise.

"Oh, it's Elder Li!"

"I am Qiankun Gambling House's Third Master, Hong Lei."

"I didn't expect Elder Li to personally come here. Well then... since Elder Li has spoken, our Qiankun Gambling House will gladly accept the bet."

Third Master Hong Lei immediately deduced Li Che's identity upon hearing his words.

After all, information about Li Nuanxi also included details about Li Che.

Li Che gave a faint, amicable smile. In the eyes of most people, Li Che was a straightforward and honest Divine Sculpture Master.

"Forgive my question, does Qiankun Gambling House have any ties to the Divine Sect?" Li Che lowered his voice, gently asking.

"If there is a connection to the Divine Sect, then I won't bet. After all... should Xi Xi win, the payout would be considerable, and as a Divine Sect elder... it's not appropriate for me to profit from the sect's resources."

Upon hearing this, Hong Lei's eyes subtly shifted. Indeed, just as the intelligence indicated, Li Che appeared to be a simple and honest Divine Sculpture Master.

After exhaling a breath, Hong Lei also lowered his voice and replied softly, "Since Elder Li has asked, I won't hide it. Though this house bears the name 'Qiankun,' it is jointly operated by the Daoist Master Mansion alongside the Su Family, Zhou Family, Yun Family, and Zhong Family, noble factions of Dao City. It adheres to principles of fairness and integrity. Reputation is absolutely trustworthy."

Li Che slowly inhaled, nodding with admiration.

After placing his bet, Li Che opened the oil-paper umbrella and left, turning to disappear into a dim alley.

In that moment, Li Che donned the Bull Demon Mask, his figure towering high and broad as Tower Mountain. He snapped his fingers, and within the alleyway, a scroll unfolded, summoning shadowy figures one by one.

Hong Lei instructed the attendant to record Li Che's wager, only for the hairs on his body to stand on end suddenly. He turned around to see...

A terrifying figure wearing the Bull Demon Mask. The presence was dense with qi and blood intertwining.

"This..."

"Bull Demon?!"

"Netherworld Ox Demon!"

With the mention of the Netherworld Ox Demon...

Deathly silence instantly enveloped the surroundings.

The name of the Underworld—how terrifying!

This was the force that accompanied Yellow Sword Wine in slaying a Martial Saint!

An intangible pressure radiated outward, quickly spreading throughout the gambling house, leaving everyone gasping for air as if the act of breathing had become arduous.

"Place a bet."

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, lowered his voice...

And said gravely, "Bet on the tenth-place Li Nuanxi."

"With one Fifth-Order Middle-Level Divine Crystal."

Crackle—

Golden arcs of thunder seemed to leap and streak across the space, and beneath the seemingly harmless mask of a Bull Demon, his eyes glowed ominously, brimming with devilish killing intent.

Hong Lei, whose cultivation level was merely that of an Innate Great Grandmaster, suddenly felt his Innate True Gang freeze.

The sensation of impending death clung to him like a shadow, as though the Bull Demon might twist his neck at any moment.

"May I place this bet?"

The Ox Demon rasped.

"Y-yes... you can..."

Beads of cold sweat streamed down Hong Lei's forehead and splattered, shattering into droplets upon the ground.