

## **A Father 891**

Chapter 891: With the Body of a Great Grandmaster Battling a Martial Saint, Slaying a Dragon Head and Bringing it Down to the Human World (3)

"Underworld

A hoarse and low voice came from the shadow's mouth.

"Finally, it has appeared. The layout of Lord Corpse God in the Golden Light Prefecture was broken by the Underworld. The Corpse God Envoys our cult painstakingly infiltrated into Qian Yuan Dao City... were all exposed and slaughtered by the Underworld."

"The Underworld and my Corpse God Cult

"An unending battle of doctrines."

He stepped forward slowly, as if seeing the clash between the Bull Demon and the Dragon Queen Consort through the drifting Qi-blood and reverberations in the air.

Suddenly.

This Underworld Demigod Corpse narrowed his eyes and gazed into the distance.

There...

A burly Golden Armored God General stood holding an eight-foot snake spear at an angle, with a golden helmet covering his face so his features were entirely obscured. A red cape billowed behind his golden armor.

"Martial Saint

The veil under the hat of the Corpse God Cult's Demigod Corpse was suddenly shredded by a fierce gust of wind, revealing his dusky, curse-mark-covered demigod visage.

"Who are you?"

"The Martial Saints of Qian Yuan Dao City... are all documented. There's no way someone could suddenly appear out of nowhere. Who... are you?!"

This Demigod Corpse of the Corpse God Cult held a high status, a Five Elders Middle Rank Corpse God Envoy. Though not the overall commander of the Corpse God Cult forces in Qian Yuan Dao City, he belonged to the upper echelons.

A Martial Saint, an unknown Martial Saint—it undoubtedly unsettled the Corpse God Cult.

"The Four Great Families, Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Temple Control Bureau, and Qintian Observatory... these factions hide so many aces up their sleeves. Do you really think what they've shown you is everything?"

"No wonder the Corpse God Cult is called foolish."

A calm voice came from the Golden Armored God General, and in the next moment, the eight-foot snake spear was raised high.

Suddenly, a terrifying Demon Python tore through the sky, roaring and howling!

Boom—!!!

Dense Death Qi and Corpse Qi instantly exploded, blooming on the earth like an ultimate, grotesque black lotus!

"I think I... know who you are!"

"You actually didn't die

"You Liqing!"

Bang—!!!

In an instant, the Demigod Corpse moved!

In almost a flash, he transformed into a streak of jet-black lightning, his five fingers clenched into a fist, smashing fiercely toward the Golden Armored God General, You Liqing!

A grotesque, twisted corpse god formed from Corpse Qi roared behind him.

Meanwhile, You Liqing's Demon Python, accompanied by the devastating point of his eight-foot snake spear, collided ferociously with the Demigod Corpse!

"The Underworld wants to kill the Queen Consort... You Liqing, how could you side with the Underworld?"

"Are you insane?!"

The overwhelming Corpse Qi surrounded them like tides. The Demigod Corpse's blood-red, distorted pupils fixed fiercely on the Golden Armored God General and shouted furiously.

You Liqing...

The Dragon Queen Consort herself had come with a corpse to search for him, but You Liqing's Three Souls and Seven Spirits had vanished. Even then, it was concluded that You Liqing had completely perished, with no chance of even being converted into a Cursed Corpse.

However...

Now, You Liqing stood alive before his eyes.

Even more...

He had broken through to the realm of Martial Saint!

Is this the strength of the Underworld?

Is this the Underworld's power to resurrect the dead?!

...

...

Almost simultaneously with Huang Sword Wine and You Liqing obstructing the strong opponents.

Around the official road, numerous concealed masters found themselves intercepted.

Because of You Liqing's death, Han Qizhong, who had risen to the rank of Western Camp General of the Divine Guard Army, clenched a long spear in his hand, his eyes still showing traces of disbelief as he looked at Long Tai, standing with arms crossed, obstructing his path.

"Long Tai?"

Han Qizhong naturally recognized Long Tai.

Wasn't Long Tai dead?

Beside Han Qizhong, Northern Camp General Dai Qingxiao's face turned grave, while behind them, thousands of Divine Guard Army soldiers felt as though they had seen a ghost.

Dai Qingxiao's expression became exceptionally somber as he looked far ahead.

"It's not just Long Tai

"There's also the Green Bird."

Creak—

A Divine Bow was drawn to a full moon, the tension of the bowstring releasing a sound terrifying like thunder.

In an instant, every cultivator of the Divine Guard Army felt an utterly horrifying sensation of being locked in deadly aim.

Divine Archer!

And this Divine Archer had even broken into the realm of the Three Flowers Atop!

Even Dai Qingxiao's expression changed at this moment.

Long Tai raised the Crocodile Head Axe, his face muscles trembling fiercely, while his bristling beard spread wildly.

"Two Generals."

"Long time no see. I've missed you so much."

Buzz—

Just as Long Tai finished his greeting.

The Green Bird's cold, emotionless face suddenly lit up with murderous intent.

Her long, imposing legs tapped lightly in the air.

A ripple of terrifying sound exploded instantly, as though a massive Phoenix extended its wings, scorching flames distorted the air!

Divine Seed Archery!

Tears Blood Divine Phoenix Life and Death Arrow!

No more words.

Kill!

...

...

Qian Yuan Dao City.

Nine-toothed Slay Evil Demon-suppressing Tianpeng Mysterious Temple.

Wooden platforms were constructed to block out sunlight.

Strong representatives from the noble families and influential factions sat outside, their eyes frequently glancing toward the Strange Que enveloped in mysterious fog.

Faintly, through the three Temple Suppressing Roads, one could see three blurry figures. Gradually, however, these three figures entirely vanished without a trace.

The Great Elder Fang Hanshu burned a stick of incense, then pulled over a chair, sat down, opened a book, and began to read slowly.

Suddenly.

Fang Hanshu sensed something, lifted his head, and looked beyond Qian Yuan Dao City, his eyes narrowing slightly.

It wasn't just Fang Hanshu.

Zhao Fangzhou, Ding Zi, Gongshu Jingjun, and Tang Xiejia—the four Martial Saint Divine Embryo-level experts—also showed subtle fluctuations in their gazes.

Martial Saints possess Heavenly Person Sensing, and Divine Embryos have Heaven and Earth Souls; both are methods of enhancing perception.

Li Che had activated the Heaven and Earth chessboard, isolating the colossal momentum from clashing with the Dragon Queen Consort.

However, the confrontation between Huang Sword Wine and the Star Constellation Assassin, as well as the collision between You Liqing and the Demigod Corpse, were not obstructed. Thus, even though they were dozens of miles apart, the strong sensed the residual energy of these battles.

Chapter 892: With the Body of a Great Grandmaster Battling a Martial Saint, Slaying a Dragon Head and Bringing it Down to the Human World (4)

The Su Family Patriarch, Su Daoling, sat on the chair, squinting his eyes as a glimmer of strange light flashed in his gaze.

The Young Dao Master, Yue Weizheng, frowned deeply, while Yue Linghu, who stood beside him, nervously rubbed his hands together.

"A Martial Saint-level confrontation?"

The Yun Family Patriarch, Yun Sanxiao, also squinted his eyes, his aged and blurry gaze reflecting a hint of peculiarity.

Many of the great figures seemed to understand something, but none spoke further, as if tacitly agreeing to remain silent.

The Zhou Family and Zhong Family's Divine Fetus experts remained quiet.

The Second Elder, Zhao Fangzhou, stood up and looked toward the Great Elder, Fang Hanshu.

"Ignore it. For now, we just need to focus on carrying out this Direct Disciple assessment properly."

"Whatever chaos unfolds outside, as long as they don't provoke trouble within Dao City's boundaries, it's none of our concern."

"It might even be a ploy to lure the tiger from its mountain."

Fang Hanshu resumed reading his book and spoke indifferently.

Upon hearing this, Second Elder Zhao Fangzhou said no more and sat back down.

Temple Control Bureau.

Supervisor Yu Wenwenxin furrowed his brows, but did not command the Divine Envoys under his command to act.

After all...

Suppressing the Mysterious Temple was the primary duty of the Temple Control Bureau's envoys. A battle between Martial Saints outside Dao City was not something worth interfering in.

Nonetheless, subtle intrigue began to stir in the hearts of those present.

The Martial Saint-level battle erupting outside the city...

Who could it be?

Many eyes turned toward the absent Peaceful Princess.

Could it be that the Underworld sought to kill the Princess?

Or might the Princess... be trying to annihilate the Underworld?!

For a moment, curiosity stirred restlessly in their hearts.

...

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Boom—!

Boom—!!!

The official road lay in ruins!

Earth flew, the ground split apart, deep pits littered the landscape!

Trees rooted firmly in the earth were all uprooted, thrown far to the edges where they piled together.

Ao Qingqing's sapphire-blue eyes, like mirrored surfaces, stared at the scene, her entire body trembling uncontrollably. She had already fled nearly five miles away, watching from a distance, yet still felt her blood turn cold in terror.

"Blocked... it's been blocked

Ao Qingqing murmured, her body swaying unsteadily.

The Bull Demon had actually managed to withstand her little aunt's attack, who had just broken through to the Martial Saint Realm!

A Great Grandmaster resisting the assault of a Martial Saint... It had actually happened?!

How was this even possible?!

This was a Martial Saint!

Even if the Princess was just barely breaking into the Martial Saint Realm at the cost of burning her Dragon God Bloodline, she was still a Martial Saint!

Possessing absolute rank suppression!

A Great Grandmaster facing a Martial Saint—escaping their oppression was already formidable enough, but who would dare to engage in combat with one?!

The astonishment was not limited to Ao Qingqing.

The Dragon Queen Consort, clad entirely in sapphire-blue Dragon Bone Armor, revealed a stunned expression in her brilliant blue gaze!

From afar, the Bull Demon's towering figure crashed heavily to the ground, his legs piercing into the soil, and his jet-black hair whipping wildly like a cloak. His eyes burned with an overwhelming fighting spirit!

Boom—!

Lightning exploded onto the earth.

A vast stream of air erupted across the smoke-filled, ruined official road.

The dispersed currents instantly reversed direction!

They converged behind the Bull Demon as though propelling his figure forward, sending him surging explosively once again!

Buzz—Buzz—Buzz—

It was as if the immense power of the Temple God was coursing through him.

All of it merged into the Bull Demon's body, and in an instant, his eyes flared like two miniature suns, dazzlingly bright!

Vaguely, from the Mud Pill at the center of his brow, a Divine Monkey seemed to pound its chest and roar in fury!

Ascending the Tower...

Channeling the power of the Temple God!

The divine force of the Spirit Bright True Ape Temple God's statue!

Boom—!!!

Li Che felt as though every inch of exposed skin radiated brilliant light. His body began to rise uncontrollably, as if he were truly about to unleash the Great Divine Power—Law of Heaven and Earth.

Dark veins laced with greenish-black blood light surfaced across Li Che's flesh, and the intricate network of meridians within his body was entirely revealed!

A murderous fury surged from Li Che's gaze, locking decisively onto the Dragon Queen Consort!

Pushed forward by the air currents, he fiercely stomped again!

Crash—!

The earth instantly caved in, unleashing an earth-shattering explosion!

Accompanied by countless dazzling rays of light, the ground rippled like waves. Mud, dust, and the charred remains of foliage, scorched by terrifying Qi-Blood, were hurled tens of meters into the air!

Li Che activated the Ascending Stance and fused with the Spirit Bright True Ape's Law of Heaven and Earth power!

His physical body was pushed to the very limit, infused with the forces of the Temple God, his presence resembling a toppled mountain suddenly righting itself, towering toward the heavens!

His spine trembled like a dragon!

Two Divine Seeds glowed brilliantly with an unmatched brilliance!

Divine Seeds—Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant!

Behind the Bull Demon, it was as if two blood pools exploded, spewing dense blood mist, which twisted into fearsome Dragon Elephant illusions!

From the distance.

The Dragon Queen Consort's body quivered. The Dragon Bone screeched as it transformed, sprouting layer upon layer of ferocious bone spikes!

"A mere Great Grandmaster... I've already become a Martial Saint!"

The Consort roared!

She had burned the Dragon God Bloodline, exhausting everything to briefly step into the Martial Saint Realm, but...

Could she still not defeat a Great Grandmaster?!

What about the others?!

Where were the Star Constellation Assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion, or the Demigod Corpse from the Corpse God Cult?!

Enough...

She could only rely on herself!

She could only depend on herself to kill the Bull Demon!

Her five fingers clenched, and Divine Talismans erupted violently from her palm, igniting in the air. They enveloped the surrounding space within a hundred-zhang radius completely.

"Eight Hundred Locking-God Wind Calming Talisman!"

"Bull Demon

"Today, I, Ao Yuxin, will kill you!"

With a furious roar.

This was the trump card Su Daoling had given the Princess Consort, a means to counter the Bull Demon's uncanny Art of Teleportation and prevent him from escaping!

Seeing the Bull Demon forced into a dead end, about to detonate a Divine Seed, the Princess Consort burst into unbridled laughter.

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"The Divine Seed explosion, you're finished! You're doomed!"

"You're flustered now, Bull Demon!"

"Back then... You Liqing must have felt this same despair, didn't he?"

The Princess Consort's eyes seemed to shed tears of blood.

Before her eyes, countless scenes surfaced—remnants of her deepest memories, fragments of a time when she was genuinely happy.

Ji Haihui's death, though painful, she could suppress. After all, she had no feelings for Ji Moli.

Even her bond with Ji Haihui was shallow.

But You Liqing was different...

He was the person who captivated her soul in her purest days.

She... had to seek revenge!

In the next instant, her body surged forward, countless Dragon Bones bursting forth, growing wildly into a brilliant azure ice-crystal skeleton dragon that soared into the heavens!

However...

Li Che, this time, had no intention of fleeing!

As he detonated the first Divine Seed, Li Che felt his strength escalating, breaking through the shackles of the human body!

Li Che's physical body, already at its limits, seemed to tear through those limits once more!

With his five fingers clenching tightly, the Three-point double-edged knife in his left arm was fully stimulated by the Dao Fruit, sending out an overwhelming Sword Intent!

The Bull Demon instantly leapt skyward, transforming into a Mixed World Giant Ape that shot into the air in a single bound.

With his five fingers gripping hard, the Eight Treasure Mysterious Gold Thunder Dragon Stick dropped into his hand, and Divine Child Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds swiftly entwined, condensing into a double-edged blade tip!

It felt as though a true Three-point double-edged knife had now materialized in Li Che's grip.

Mid-air, the force of the blast spread, resembling colossal waves crashing in all directions!

In Li Che's chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit trembled violently and ferociously!

Li Che pushed everything to its ultimate extremes!

His spine twisted and recoiled, roaring like enraged dragons—he detonated a second Divine Seed!

The Divine Seed: Thousand Mountains Solo Divine Blade!

BOOM—!!!

In an instant, a glorious blood-colored Divine Blade surged forth like a solitary tempest across towering mountains!

The Dragon Queen Consort roared furiously mid-air, transforming into a True Dragon with radiant Dragon Bones!

The exploding air currents, fierce Yuan Gang, and searing atmosphere seemed to meld completely with the Dragon God's body of the Princess Consort!

A terrifying Dragon Claw descended with unrelenting force!

Buzz—!!!

Two Divine Seeds detonated in an earth-shattering explosion!

Li Che felt the mountain-crushing waves of power rampaging wildly within his body!

It's no wonder they say detonating Divine Seeds guarantees death.

The surge in power was overwhelming!

Executing two consecutive bursts, the sudden escalation in strength had elevated Li Che to near Martial Saint levels!

The gleam of the blade collided with the Dragon Claw!

A metallic clang as sharp as cutting gold and slicing iron echoed across the sky!

The Three-point double-edged knife quivered.

The azure Dragon Bone Armor was instantly covered in cracks, shattered by a single slash that severed the Dragon Claw!

However...

As the blade cleaved through the Dragon Claw, it swept through the air again, tracing the curve of a full moon.

Amid the boundless True Gang Qi and Blood, it seemed as though it had crossed from one dimension into another.

Drawing a wide arc, it aimed straight for the neck of the Dragon Queen Consort, who had transformed into a True Dragon!

The second slash carried the terrifying force of the Dragon Claw's severance.

Timing, strength, angle, speed—all factors mastered to perfection!

A flawless strike, an unstoppable strike!

It could not be blocked...

Truly...

It could not be blocked!

The azure-blue Dragon Armor of the Dragon Queen Consort was riddled with cracks, her blood-filled eyes flashing with wrath and madness!

She knew she could no longer stop this strike. She understood she was about to die!

But she no longer cared!

Because...

"Bull Demon! You won't survive! You won't survive either!"

"Let's die together!"

Detonating two Divine Seeds guarantees death—just as it had with You Liqing. Two Divine Seeds exploding meant cutting off all paths of life, beyond even a god's rescue!

Only by stepping into the Martial Saint Realm, possessing a physical body robust enough to endure more Divine Seeds, could one have a chance.

But the Bull Demon was no Martial Saint!

You Liqing had died, and now the Bull Demon was destined to die the same way as You Liqing.

Two drops of blood-colored tears rolled down the massive, ferocious dragon head of the Dragon Queen Consort.

"Brother Liqing

"Yu Xin has avenged you!"

The Bull Demon stood suspended in the heavens, his eyes cold and emotionless.

The harrowing energy of detonation from two Divine Seeds surged across his body, resonating with the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit!

Human grief is not shared.

Your love and longing mean nothing to me!

Not a shred of empathy, nor a hint of mercy.

Splurt—!

The full moon gleam of the blade swept in an arc, reverberations rippling through the air.

The ferocious dragon head...

Tumbled down to the human world.

Chapter 894: The Millennial Divine Child, Young Sect Master Xi Xi, Bestows Taibai Sword Energy Upon the World

Crash—Crash—

A massive and ferocious dragon head plummeted from the sky, its shattered azure dragon bone resembling cracked blue crystal, scattered across the ground.

Dragon blood continuously gushed from the severed neck, the scalding liquid brimming with the profound energy of a Dragon God Lineage powerhouse who had achieved the Martial Saint Realm through ultimate transformation.

Sizzle—Sizzle—Sizzle—

The ground immediately corroded, sinking into pits as if snow had met boiling water—instantaneous, corrosive, hollowed-out craters emerged.

Soon after, the enormous dragon head crashed into the deep pit ruins, raising clouds of dust.

Above the skies, the Dragon Queen Consort's decapitated body lost control. Her flailing limbs were tightly grasped by Li Che's fingers, as towering and rugged as Tower Mountain.

Yet, without the dragon head, it seemed devoid of vitality. The countless azure dragon bones cracked with fine fissures, followed by fragmentation—exploding into countless bone powder.

In the whirlwind formed by the impact of powerful Qi-Blood currents, the particles dispersed and vanished into thin air.

Gradually, the dragon's body covered in dense dragon scales dissolved into the Dragon Queen Consort's human-like flesh form, collapsing and disintegrating.

Bit by bit, it turned into sand-like matter, drifting into the heavens and earth.

Hm?

Under the Bull Demon Mask, a hint of regret surfaced in Li Che's pupils. Such a pity...

A Martial Saint-level dragon corpse, a treasure trove of supreme-quality materials—including that dragon sinew, which by itself was prime for crafting a Five Elders-level divine bow.

Among the Divine Seed Martial Arts Li Che cultivated, one originated from the Green Bird: the Tears Blood Divine Phoenix Life and Death Arrow, requiring a top-tier divine bow to unleash its potential.

Li Che was never lacking in archery skills, having learned from the Divine Archer of Wen Longshan and pursued it extensively. Now that he had cultivated the Tears Blood Divine Phoenix Life and Death Arrow to the Major Accomplishment Realm,

Naturally, his archery prowess was extraordinary. With the aid of a divine bow, the killing power he could unleash would be terrifying.

"Burning the Dragon God Bloodline, forcibly breaking through the barrier from Half-step Martial Saint to First-Level Martial Saint, thus the flesh and blood are consumed and destroyed. Upon death, dust returns to dust, soil returns to soil

Li Che sighed regretfully.

Fortunately...

The Dragon Queen Consort's Qiankun Jade remained intact and fell into his hands, making up for the loss—his effort did not end in vain.

Boom—Boom—Boom—

Feeling the tumultuous Qi-Blood surging within, Li Che bore the enormous strain on his physical body imposed by the explosion of two Divine Seeds, currently hammering against it.

For a rare moment, Li Che felt a stabbing pain from his spine.

Like the distant memory of being jabbed by a needle during childhood visits to the clinic...

Landing on the ground, standing beside the menacing dragon head, Li Che exhaled deeply as he felt the light sting in his spine.

"So, this is the aftermath of two Divine Seeds detonating?"

"Indeed impressive... It's unexpected that I can still feel pain."

His colossal Tower Mountain-like physique raised both arms slightly, muscles stretching and pulling, tendons and bones twitching, undulating across his flesh like writhing Jiao Long.

Within his chest, the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit pulsed madly, seemingly reveling in the thrill of the intense battle.

Li Che tilted his neck, the grinding friction of his bones roared like deafening thunder.

"The explosion of Divine Seeds... does lead to death."

"But not for me."

Li Che cast a glance at the Dragon Queen Consort's corpse.

Two Divine Seeds...

Evidently, they weren't beyond the limits of Li Che, who wielded a transcendent refinement like [Dragon Elephant Vajra].

After a brief moment to rest,

Li Che felt the wounds caused by the detonation of two Divine Seeds... had already healed.

Swish—Swish—Swish—

A gentle breeze swept by, lifting the dry sand on the ground.

Li Che's spine stirred, as the robust Qi-Blood surged and condensed fully within the spinal Qi Gate.

Activating Ascending the Tower and Dragon Elephant Sky Gang, his towering physique gradually receded to his normal size, yet still retained the bullish robustness of the Bull Demon.

With one clench of his five fingers, the Dragon Queen Consort's dragon head immediately disappeared, stored within his Qiankun Space for later use in Soul Capturing.

With a tap of his foot, the ground exploded, and Li Che's figure blurred, vanishing in an instant.

In the distance.

Sand rolled, dust howled.

Ao Qingqing trembled uncontrollably, witnessing the Dragon Queen Consort, who forcefully ascended to Martial Saint and possessed Martial Saint-level combat power, being fiercely slain.

Ao Qingqing could no longer suppress the terror and sadness in her heart...

"Aunt

Tears flowed uncontrollably from Ao Qingqing's eyes.

But, after enduring the Heart Test, Ao Qingqing had matured significantly—she wiped away her tears.

"Aunt... I... I've grown up... I will avenge you."

Ao Qingqing clenched her teeth.

After all...

This was her aunt.

With clenched fingers, Ao Qingqing turned and started to flee madly toward the distance.

However...

After only two or three steps,

She found her legs... frozen.

An overwhelming oppressive fear emerged at the very roots of her physiology.

She stood like a statue fixed to the ground, desperate to lift her legs to run. Yet her legs felt as if filled with lead.

Boom—Boom—Boom—

The world fell silent; the sound of wind, the rolling of sand—vanished completely, leaving no trace.

Her neck stiffened as her eyes slowly rolled downwards, lowering her gaze.

Gazing at the slowly expanding shadow on the ground beneath her, a shadow so large it engulfed her own.

With great difficulty, she tried to turn her neck to look behind her.

"No need to turn back, child."

"Look forward."

A faint and raspy voice echoed slowly.

Ao Qingqing's twisting neck abruptly froze. The next moment, her chest exploded violently, leaving a gaping wound which sprayed blood in torrents.

Chapter 895: Divine Children, Young Sect Master Xi Xi, Taibai Sword Energy Spreads Congratulations to the World (2)

She collapsed powerlessly to the ground...

Her vitality was slowly drained clean from her body.

Yet from beginning to end...

Ao Qingqing never once turned her head.

Li Che adjusted the Bull Demon Mask on his face, the expression in his eyes was hardly moved. The reasoning behind "removing the weeds by eliminating the roots" was something he naturally understood.

In fact.

Even if Ao Qingqing had fled in the first moment when he clashed with the Princess Consort, she wouldn't have gotten far.

Because...

Emerging upright and twisting from Ao Qingqing's shadow, the Shadow Guard Master Soul Capturing arose, clasping his fists before Li Che.

"My Lord

"Let's go."

Li Che flicked his finger.

In an instant, an invisible force of Qi exploded, and Ao Qingqing's corpse trembled momentarily before disintegrating into nothingness.

Although Ao Qingqing was just a ten-year-old child, her veins flowed with the bloodline of the Dragon God Clan, and during the second trial, the Heart Test, she nearly persisted into the top three...

A talent like hers, once bearing enmity with him, if allowed to live and grow in the future...

Could potentially pose a threat to him or his family.

Even endanger Xi Xi's safety.

Thus, reducing some trouble for Xi Xi was naturally for the best.

The two twisted shadows distorted briefly and vanished instantly.

At the same time.

On the official road, other battles occurring simultaneously came to an abrupt halt.

Yellow Sword Wine, who was battling against the Star Constellation Assassins, swung his sword, laughing heartily, then abruptly exploded into black mist and dissipated.

Meanwhile, You Liqing, fiercely clashing with the Corpse God Envoy of the Corpse God Cult's Demigod Corpse, narrowed his eyes deeply, gazing intently at the formidable Demigod Corpse.

The next moment, he erupted into black mist and disappeared.

The Demigod Corpse of the Corpse God Cult...

You Liqing remembered.

This Demigod Corpse was exceedingly powerful, even stronger than a typical First Level Martial Saint. If not for Li Che gifting him the Corpse God Seal last time, You Liqing would likely find himself entirely suppressed in combat against this corpse.

Now, however...

Since this Demigod Corpse has emerged, given my Lord's deep-seated hatred toward the Corpse God Cult...

Your days are numbered!

You Liqing disappeared.

Meanwhile, the other Great Grandmasters who had intercepted the Divine Guard Army—Long Tai, Green Bird, and Xue Dufu—also retreated one after another.

Earthly Hell's Evil figures almost instantaneously vanished en masse.

Bang bang bang—

The Star Constellation Assassins hovered mid-air, while the Demigod Corpse from the Corpse God Cult had blood-red light swirling in its eye sockets. Both gazed into the distance, sensing the aura of annihilation.

That rage-filled, wailing Martial Saint's Will had yet to dissipate...

Princess Consort Ao Yuxin...

Was dead.

"The Underworld... Such a ruthless Underworld

The Star Constellation Assassin pressed the starwood-carved mask on his face, exhaling gently before transforming into a streak of light and vanishing.

The Demigod Corpse of the Corpse God Cult dared not show itself lightly. A swirling vortex of death aura formed behind it as it plunged in and disappeared.

The Divine Guard Army's Great Generals, Han Qizhong and Dai Qingxiao, led their troops in rapid pursuit toward the battlefield.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh—

A deep pit, dozens of zhang in diameter, lay exposed before everyone.

Within the pit.

Scorching remnants of Dragon Blood persisted, corroding the ground into countless craters, but the Dragon Corpse was nowhere to be seen.

Only the lingering, resounding air carried the immensely powerful, mind-disturbing Martial Saint's Will!

"Dead... It's dead

Han Qizhong and Dai Qingxiao exchanged glances, their hairs standing on end.

That was...

The Princess Consort of King Ping Luan!

The crucial bond of alliance between King of Quelling Chaos Ji Moli and the Dragon God Lineage!

"The Underworld... They dared to kill even her?" Dai Qingxiao murmured.

"What does the Underworld not dare to kill?"

Han Qizhong glanced over, speaking solemnly.

Suddenly.

Han Qizhong and Dai Qingxiao looked afar.

Across from the pit, smoke and dust rolled over the yellow earth, revealing a hunched figure standing at the pit's edge.

The figure clutched a pitch-black book, radiating dense black mist, and held a wolf brush in the other hand.

A smiling Cat Face mask broke through the smoke and dust, gradually appearing.

"Heh heh heh heh heh

"Dust returns to dust, soil returns to soil."

"If the Underworld decrees you die by nightfall, who dares keep you alive until dawn

"Princess Consort Ao Yuxin, strike her name from the Book of Life and Death."

...

Cat Face!

Underworld's Cat Face!

Listening to the ethereal voice that echoed.

For a moment, both Dai Qingxiao and Han Qizhong, the two Top Three Flowers Grandmasters, felt chills spreading across their bodies.

Many soldiers of the Divine Guard Army had their eyes contract.

All they could feel was the Underworld's mystique and terror!

This wasn't the first time they'd heard Cat Face utter such words.

The first time might be dismissed as mere theatrics; the second time could still be regarded as a ruse...

But the third, the fourth...

It started to send shivers down their spines.

Whenever Cat Face appeared...

It meant the Underworld had killed again!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The wind swept through.

The hunched figure of Cat Face, carrying the ceaselessly echoing "heh heh heh," slowly blurred and disappeared amidst the yellow dust.

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Qianyuan Dao City.

Atop the eight-sided eaves of the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

Supervisor Hong Shifu stood with his hands clasped behind his back, his loose robe billowing relentlessly in the strong winds at high altitude.

Behind him, on a sandalwood chessboard, white and black chess pieces lay in chaotic disarray.

His aging face carried squinted eyes as he gazed toward the direction of the city's southern areas.

From a vantage point far above, he seemed able to capture the scenes in the southern region entirely.

In front of the Tianpeng Mysterious Temple.

The Supervisor's gaze fell on Li Che, who sat in the Elder's chair, wearing a gentle smile and conversing with Gongshu Jingjun.

"The Princess Consort is dead

"The Netherworld Ox Demon... Wasn't him?"

Supervisor Hong Shifu raised his hand, rolling a white chess piece between his fingers.

He calculated, but there was no answer—as though an unimaginably grand chessboard obscured his vision.

Chapter 896: Ancient Divine Children, Young Sect Master Xi Xi, Taibai Sword Energy Spreads  
Congratulations to the World (3)

"Netherworld Bull Demon... who exactly is it?"

Originally, Hong Shifu deduced from various clues that it was Li Che, but now...

The Peaceful Princess was killed, yet Li Che, whom he suspected to be the Bull Demon, has always been right under his nose.

In front of the Mysterious Temple.

Fang Han Shu, who was deeply engrossed in a Confucian classic, furrowed his brows slightly.

"Seen enough, have you?"

Suddenly snapping the book shut, a powerful force of divine sense seemed to merge with the heavens and earth, as though the world itself birthed three souls and seven spirits.

Boom!!!

Hong Shifu's unique perspective was instantly shattered to pieces.

He closed his eyes, then opened them again...

"The Underworld... too arrogant indeed."

"Truly looking down on Ji Moli."

...

...

Buzz

Li Che, the [Fairy in the Painting] avatar, who was having a gentle conversation with Gongshu Jingjun, suddenly shuddered with a minuscule arc.

Then, his main body fused with the [Fairy in the Painting] avatar.

The conversation topic between the [Fairy in the Painting] avatar and Gongshu Jingjun was seamlessly inherited by Li Che, perfectly continuing the dialogue.

Gongshu Jingjun, this Divine Fetus Practitioner, did not notice anything amiss.

In the distance.

Fang Han Shu cast a glance in the direction of Li Che's avatar.

"Why has Hong Shifu been monitoring Elder Li Che... What for?"

Fang Han Shu did not notice the switch between Li Che's avatar and main body, because Li Che's [Fairy in the Painting] avatar also possessed Divine Cultivation.

Unless it was killed and shattered into ink fog, it was impossible to distinguish them.

What he cared about was why Chief Supervisor Hong Shifu was watching Li Che...

Li Che's return did not attract any attention.

In front of the Mysterious Temple, everything proceeded in an orderly manner.

Time passed slowly, like sand through fingers.

The news of the Dragon Queen Consort's murder by the Underworld spread with the return of the Great Generals Han Qizhong and Dai Qingxiao.

In front of the Mysterious Temple.

Dao Master Yue Huanglong's face, full of naive charm, trembled with fat.

"Really dead... how ruthless."

Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng was also dumbfounded in place.

In the Su family camp, the current Family Head Su Daoling clenched his Five Fingers, a trace of helplessness flashing in his eyes.

He played his trump card, invited the Star Constellation Assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion...

Almost laid out a Heaven and Earth Net to lure and kill the Netherworld Bull Demon, but in the end, failed, and like You Liqing, was killed by the Underworld.

All of the Su family's investments went down the drain!

No matter how rich the Su family, it couldn't withstand such squander.

"Dead... good dead."

Su Daoling leaned on the Taishi Chair, fingers gently tapping the tea table.

Squinting his eyes slightly.

His son dead, disciple dead, and now...

Even his wife was dead!

Ji Moli...

Can you still hold your temper?!

The Underworld...

How should it face the wrath of the Peaceful King's one of the Eight Great Vassal Kings of Great Vista?!

...

...

Rumble!

Behind the Mysterious Temple, the Mysterious Fog churned continually.

Vaguely, sounds of anger echoed from within, with howls of Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, and shrieks of Evil creatures!

Causing many within the three-mile radius outside the Mysterious Temple to frequently glance into the Strange Que.

The fact that the Dragon Queen Consort was hunted by the Underworld... was not widely known, because it happened outside Qianyuan Taoist City.

So, everyone's focus in front of the Mysterious Temple was still mostly on the third test of the evaluation—the Temple Suppressing Road, whose results were about to be revealed.

Li Che sat in his chair, exhaling a breath.

Killing the Dragon Queen Consort settled a matter of concern for him.

But Xi Xi's evaluation results were what Li Che was more concerned about at the moment.

Father cleared another stumbling block on your path to growth... Emperor Xi Xi, you must also strive hard.

Li Che looked toward the Mysterious Fog, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Just when Li Che was about to connect with the Flying Thunder Chess Piece left on Xi Xi, to see how far Xi Xi had progressed on the Temple Suppressing Road.

A deep and ancient bell sound resonated.

"Dang

The Zhong sound rippled, the sun shone brightly.

Outside the Mysterious Temple.

The first incense stick in the Shi-legged copper incense burner had burned out.

Fang Han Shu waved his sleeve, replacing it with a second stick of incense.

And his Divinity burst forth as he flicked his fingers, slowly unfurling a roll of Golden Paper.

"As the incense ends, the Dao Yun height of the three children at this moment will be revealed on the Golden List."

A faint voice, emanating from Fang Han Shu, resonated.

In an instant, attracting everyone's attention.

Li Che also looked over, his eyes gleaming.

The scholarly robe of Fang Han Shu fluttered, his wide sleeves billowed, and his Five Fingers clenched, as if grasping a Wolf Brush with an ink tail.

In a flash, a wisp of Mysterious Fog within the Strange Que was pinched and drawn out by him.

On the Golden List, writing slowly.

Everyone eagerly awaited, craning their necks to observe.

The two Divine Fetus Practitioners of Wushen Mountain stared intently at the Golden List.

"Number three on the Temple Suppressing Road, Yun E, Dao Yun height twenty Chi."

The words appeared, immediately causing many to exclaim in surprise.

Yun E's basic Dao Yun height was twelve Chi, which was the Dao Yun height obtained from the first place in the Heart Test of the second assessment.

Now reaching twenty Chi, indicating that Yun E had extracted eight Chi of Dao Yun from slaying Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and Evil creatures on the Temple Suppressing Road.

The Deceit Fog Brush continued to write on the Golden List.

"Number one on the Temple Suppressing Road, Jin Taixui, Dao Yun height twenty-five Chi."

The moment the words appeared.

It was like a giant stone thrown into a lake, creating an uproar.

In front of the Mysterious Temple.

Many elders stood up abruptly, their expressions extremely serious, almost dripping with water.

Because within the time of one incense stick, Jin Taixui... actually killed Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, acquiring twenty Chi of Dao Yun!

Chapter 897: Ancient Divine Children, Young Sect Master Xi Xi, Taibai Sword Energy Spreads  
Congratulations to the World (4)

This speed...

Too fast!

Without a doubt, Jin Taixui's speed in slaughtering Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and evil beings surpassed Yun E by far.

"Hahaha... as expected of the Young Witch."

"The Young Witch grew up in the Mysterious Temple since childhood, the Great Witch God would let him fight with different levels of Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, which is beyond comparison to those two girls who grew up in a sheltered environment!"

A cultivator from Wushen Mountain couldn't help but burst into laughter.

It's steady.

Absolutely steady!

Among those two girls, although Li Nuanxi has the highest talent ceiling, she is the youngest.

Therefore, what really made them wary was the girl from the Yun Family, worried that the Yun Family hid some special means.

Now it seems...

Nothing special!

Cloud Family Patriarch Yun Sanxiao couldn't help but frown, sighing as he looked at the situation displayed on the Golden List.

In the distance, the cultivators from large and small noble families in Qianyuan Dao City, and Jianghu guests, all exclaim in shock, some regretting, some sighing...

However, it seemed that everyone remembered something, focused their gaze, and continued to stare at the Golden List.

Li Che, sitting in his chair, furrowed his brow.

At this moment...

Even he was a bit nervous, although Xi Xi was accompanied by the Big Black Dog, everything should be fine.

But...

Li Che took a deep breath, clenched his five fingers.

The Deceit Fog Brush continued to write on the Golden List.

"Number two on the Temple Suppressing Road, Li Nuanxi, Dao Yun eighty-nine feet."

As soon as the Wolf Brush finished writing, it immediately exploded.

And before the Mysterious Temple.

It suddenly became deathly silent.

The crowd that should have been cheering was all stunned, staring at the data displayed on the Golden List, dizzy for a moment.

Even Fang Hanshu couldn't help but take a few more glances...

Eighty-nine feet?!

Was there mistakenly an extra "eight" written?

Li Nuanxi's initial Dao Yun was eleven feet, now it is eighty-nine feet, meaning in thirty minutes, her Dao Yun increased by seventy-eight feet!

Fang Hanshu almost thought the Sect Master had intervened, secretly helping Xi Xi kill Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and evil beings.

However, Fang Hanshu thought about it, with the Sect Master's temperament, he shouldn't have intervened.

It was unknown how long it took before the exclamations finally exploded, instantly tearing apart the silence in front of the Mysterious Temple!

"Wow! My Xi Xi... my Xi Xi!"

On the cart shaft, Zhang Ya happily screamed like a little girl, almost jumping for joy.

Those two cultivators from Wushen Mountain also couldn't help but widen their eyes.

The next moment, the cultivator who had been laughing earlier, glared angrily!

"Impossible... absolutely impossible

"Your Qian Yuan Divine Sect cheated! Deliberately making it difficult for my Young Witch!"

This cultivator shouted loudly.

However.

As soon as he spoke, another cultivator's face changed slightly.

As expected.

On the Elder's seat, Second Elder Zhao Fangzhou shouted angrily: "Nonsense!"

"What kind of thing are you?! You dare to slander my Qian Yuan Divine Sect!"

Bang—!!!

The terrifying Qi-Blood, like a blood column, instantly surged into the clouds.

A piece of Primordial Spirit appeared like a vast ocean behind Zhao Fangzhou, Zhao Fangzhou instantly appeared before this cultivator from Wushen Mountain.

Five fingers clenched into a fist, slamming down, transforming into a claw at the moment of the slam.

The cultivator from Wushen Mountain's face changed slightly, wanting to use Divinity to resist.

However, Great Elder Fang Hanshu flicked his finger, a pure white Divinity burst forth, striking his Brow Niwan.

This Wushen Mountain cultivator only felt as if a great bell was exploding beside his ears.

Zhao Fangzhou grasped him, slamming him hard to the ground, the terrifying force almost smashing this Divine Fetus Cultivator from Wushen Mountain.

Zhao Fangzhou's eyes glowed fiercely.

Finally got the chance to make a move!

The other cultivator from Wushen Mountain hurriedly apologized, calming the anger of the Elders.

Li Che glanced over, shook his head, and with a thought, entered the Heaven and Earth chessboard, reflecting the scene in Strange Que through the Thunder Chess Piece.

The scene transformed and displayed.

...

A small, exquisite little black dog's paw.

Black fur, puffy pink pads, not even a sharp claw in sight.

Gently slapped down...

Then, a Temple Guardian Silver Curse Corpse, shimmering with silver light all over, with a fat head and ears, pig nose expanded, and a body full of bristles...

Was directly smashed apart!

The entire powerful Temple Guardian Silver Curse Corpse's physical body exploded into a mess of tofu dregs, turning into a heap of rotten flesh.

A thick Dao Yun power roared out from the Temple Guardian Silver Curse Corpse, entwining above Xi Xi's head.

With the Dao Yun Qi Column built by Dao Yun, plus this Temple Guardian Silver Curse Corpse's Dao Yun power, it directly reached one hundred and twenty feet.

The little black puppy, wagging its short black tail, and its four exquisite cute little paws, kept bouncing on the ground, seemingly at home, relaxed and free.

Xi Xi shouldered the pink Immortal Artisan Gatling, taking small steps, followed Gou Za.

The tiny pair, within the eerie, creepy Strange Que filled with ominous energy, surprisingly had a sense of leisurely outing.

Suddenly, Gou Za stopped, raised its paw, pointing into the distance.

With the Temple Guardian Silver Curse Corpse being slapped into tofu dregs by Gou Za, it meant Xi Xi's Temple Suppressing Road had come to an end.

Clashing—

It was the sound of flowing water, like a rushing river continuously roaring and raging.

Xi Xi poked her little head forward, and in the next moment, the mysterious fog scattered before her eyes, revealing an immensely wide and surging river.

Chapter 898: The Millennial Divine Child, Young Sect Master Xi Xi, Bestows Taibai Sword Energy Upon the World (5)

The river surged and roared with fury, its speed extraordinary. As it churned, a faint white mist rose into the air, resembling the ethereal beauty of an immortal realm.

"Tianhe!"

Xi Xi exclaimed in awe, her voice filled with wonder as the mysterious fog dispersed, revealing a black stone stele upon which two words were written in a bold and majestic script.

Under the teachings of the Sect Master's wife, Xi Xi had learned to read many characters. She instantly pronounced the words aloud.

Rumble

The Tianhe's waves rolled and surged, rising fiercely.

The flowing waters formed into a massive tornado-like river, paving a path right to Xi Xi's feet.

The little pup leaped into the air, curled back into Xi Xi's embrace, buried its head, and lazily yawned.

Xi Xi stepped onto the flowing river, which carried her forward, lifting her onto the white jade staircase in front of the Mysterious Temple.

Upon reaching the White Jade Staircase, as the first contestant to set foot there...

She immediately felt the surge of Dao essence power from within the staircase.

Five streams of Dao essence power fused into Xi Xi's Dao Yun Pillar, which already stood at a height of 120 feet. Ultimately, her Dao Yun height increased to 125 feet!

...

...

Jin Taixui's Young Witch God Robe billowed and fluttered as he floated into the air, his eyes radiating a brilliant golden glow.

Behind him, a figure with a high hat emerged in a blood-red hue, channeling incomparably vast divine power into Jin Taixui.

The godly pattern at Jin Taixui's brow wriggled continuously.

He was performing Wushen Mountain's "Summoning God Technique," and what he summoned was a strand of the Great Witch God's will!

This was the very reason Jin Taixui was confident he could dominate the Temple Suppressing Road without equal.

However.

At this moment, Jin Taixui encountered an obstacle.

The Temple Guardian Cursed Silver Corpse before him unexpectedly revealed a second form, as though aided by the temple god's power. It now sported a bloated head and ears, a pig-like snout, and bristles!

Its ferocious tusks were as sharp as divine blades.

The borrowed power from the Great Witch God was being rapidly consumed, yet he still couldn't overcome the foe before him!

The main issue was...

Its hide was absurdly thick, its flesh impenetrable; it was simply too hard to kill!

Jin Taixui gritted his teeth, a trace of unease creeping into his heart.

He glanced at the grotesque, ugly Cursed Silver Corpse shrouded in mysterious fog and seemed to catch sight of the faintly glowing Mysterious Temple!

"Not good

Jin Taixui let out a long howl and abruptly slashed his palm, letting blood seep out. Pressing the blood against the godly pattern on his brow, he sought to summon even greater power from the Great Witch God!

Rumble

Suddenly.

A blood-red lightning bolt swept across the Strange Que above, rolling thunderously past.

Jin Taixui bathed in radiant gold, the Great Witch God will behind him slowly opening its eyes.

In the instant those eyes opened.

An overwhelming density of strange fog plunged into the area...

A nine-foot-long nail rake, resplendent in silvery brilliance, tore through the mysterious fog. It swung down with a thunderous sweep, carving a fierce arc.

Jin Taixui let out a miserable scream.

Blood gushed from his mouth and nose.

When he reopened his eyes...

He found himself outside the Mysterious Temple, under the gaze of countless watching eyes.

Jin Taixui staggered to his feet, the godly pattern on his brow having vanished long ago. He wiped away the blood trickling from his mouth and nose, his heart lingering with fear.

The Nine-Toothed Evil-Suppressing Demon-Suppressing Tianpeng Mysterious Temple...

Could it be that the Great Witch God...

Was regarded as an evil demon?!

How cunning...

Lu Taibai!

Jin Taixui was no fool. In an instant, he understood that from the very moment the Tianpeng Mysterious Temple was chosen as the trial site...

He had never stood a chance.

Lu Taibai had known from the beginning that the will of the Great Witch God would provoke the temple god Tianpeng's power, awakening that Tianpeng Divine Weapon!

Jin Taixui gasped for breath, bitterness filling his heart. A calculated strategy...

Truly insidious!

He turned his head toward the Golden List.

The second incense stick had just burned out.

He then saw the Golden List on which the wolf brush wrote again, displaying the Dao Yun Pillar heights of each participant.

Jin Taixui looked at his own Dao Yun Pillar, frozen at a mere eighty-three levels.

Then he glanced at Xi Xi's record from the first stage...

He was completely stunned, the brilliance in his eyes drained.

Utterly dejected.

He had fought desperately, yet...

He couldn't even surpass Li Nuanxi's score in the first stage?!

Suddenly.

On the Golden List...

The second incense stick burned out, and Xi Xi's score emerged amidst thunderous cheers.

It slowly appeared.

"Second Temple Suppressing Road completed. Li Nuanxi, Dao Yun height: 125 feet."

...

...

The Nine-Toothed Evil-Suppressing Tianpeng Mysterious Temple.

Inside the Mysterious Temple.

Accompanied by a resonant metallic sound filling the air.

The nine-foot-long nail rake, glimmering with silver-plated mystery light, shot back and embedded itself into the temple's altar, above which sat a strikingly handsome man in meditation.

As the flame of the altar's candles flickered and danced.

The nine-foot nail rake seemed to transform into nine candles, lighting up with calm, flickering flames.

In the Mysterious Temple, upon a meditation cushion.

A man clad in white, with a head of silver hair, Lu Taibai, slowly opened his eyes.

He dusted off his white robes and stood up with a smile, bowing toward the temple god statue.

"Many thanks to the Tianpeng Temple God for your assistance."

The figure above the altar opened his eyes and startlingly spoke.

"Quickly take the young lady and the dog away!"

Upon hearing this, Lu Taibai broke into laughter.

A peculiar gleam flickered in his eyes.

That dog...

What was its origin?

Dog...

Lu Taibai's thoughts suddenly turned to the Mysterious Temple of the Saint Manifestation True Monarch, to that slim, black dog...

But he didn't dwell on it.

Taking a step forward, his sword light streaked across the air and landed beside the peeking Xi Xi outside the Mysterious Temple.

He ruffled the little girl's head.

"Little one, congratulations."

Xi Xi, holding her little dog tightly, looked up at the silver-haired, strikingly handsome Sect Master Lu Taibai.

Her eyes sparkled brilliantly!

With a crisp "clap,"

Her chubby hands clasped together in respect.

"Xi Xi greets Sect Master, my master!"

Lu Taibai, his silver hair fluttering, gazed at the mischievously clever Xi Xi and burst into hearty laughter.

"Hahahahaha

He swept Xi Xi up with a flash of sword light, stepping forward.

The strange fog surrounding the Strange Que seemed to split in two under the sweep of sword light.

The sword light, carrying Xi Xi,

Appeared outside the Mysterious Temple in an instant, radiating brilliance as it soared!

A resonant and commanding voice rang out across the Qianyuan Dao City.

"Divine Child Li Nuanxi of Golden Light Prefecture has passed the three-part trial, her purple aura reaching the heavens, with extraordinary character and unparalleled skills!"

"She is the most exceptional Divine Child Lingnan Circuit has seen in a thousand years!"

"From this day forward, she is officially my last disciple, Lu Taibai, and also the Young Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect!"

"Let it be proclaimed to the world!"

"Celebrate together!"

Chapter 899: My Daughter Has Grown Up, A Mother's Status Rises with Her Daughter, Second Full Underworld Conference

A streak of sword light erupted from the ground, soaring like a roc spreading its wings, ascending swiftly to the heavens!

It swept away the swirling thin clouds, as countless dazzling beams of golden sunlight poured forth from behind, resembling light and thunder!

Brilliant and blinding, the radiant sword Qi seemed capable of captivating all eyes.

Before the Mysterious Temple.

All was silent.

Only Lv Taibai's sonorous voice echoed across the entire city.

"Let us celebrate!"

"Celebrate—!!!"

The booming waves of sound reverberated as though ringing clearly beside everyone's ears, leaving hearts shaken and amazed.

Many people tilted their heads, gazing at the sword light that pierced through the skies, surrounding the figures of two individuals.

Lv Taibai donned white robes, silver hair cascading like a waterfall, his face adorned with a sincere, joyous smile as he held a little girl's hand.

Countless strands of rampant sword Qi surged around them, roaring as though ripping the Heavenly Dome apart like meteors, lifting Lv Taibai and Xi Xi's figures into the clouds.

Lv Taibai, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Master, a peerless existence ranked fifth on the Great God List!

His final direct disciple had emerged!

All gazes converged upon the little girl by his side.

At only five years old, an age of exquisite delight, her eyes were like two glossy dates, spinning playfully. Hidden within her lapel was a small black puppy, similarly wide-eyed, staring curiously at the world.

The crowd couldn't help but feel bewildered, astonished.

Though many speculated that Li Nuanxi would ultimately become Lv Taibai's direct disciple.

When the reality was truly revealed, when Xi Xi indeed became Lv Taibai's disciple...

Many still found it difficult to accept.

After all, Xi Xi was just so young—only five years old...

Yet she was able to surpass so many prodigies from various factions, becoming a direct disciple of a Great God!

Before the Mysterious Temple.

Jin Taixui's lips dripped with blood as he gazed dazedly at Li Nuanxi, who was wrapped in sword Qi and ascended to lofty heights.

He bit his lip, his face tinged with unwillingness.

But soon, this unwillingness slowly dissipated.

Because...

From the results displayed on the Golden List, Xi Xi had already surpassed him during the burning of the first incense stick.

Reaching a level he could only achieve during the second stick.

In truth, even without the incident of the Great Witch God's power being repelled by the Tianpeng Temple God, solely comparing results, he was still bested by Li Nuanxi.

Let alone the showdown of trump cards, where he was defeated as well.

In truth, passing the Temple Suppressing Road was impossible solely relying on their own prowess as prodigies. The test was meant to measure their hidden cards.

And Xi Xi's hidden cards were undoubtedly terrifying.

What exactly was she hiding?

Jin Taixui couldn't figure it out, gripping his nails deeply into his flesh, the pain, confusion, frustration, and despair...

All kinds of emotions surged through his heart.

"I lost

"I failed... The Great Witch God... must be utterly disappointed in me."

Jin Taixui's heart was heavy with bitterness.

Whoosh, whoosh—

Two dark shadows descended swiftly beside Jin Taixui, these were the Divine Fetus Practitioners from Wushen Mountain.

Their expressions were extremely grim, and disbelief still lingered in their eyes.

They fully understood Jin Taixui's trump card: summoning the power of the Great Witch God... Based on that, Jin Taixui should have easily conquered the Temple Suppressing Road.

"Young Witch Jin... What happened?"

"Was it Qian Yuan Divine Sect's treachery?"

The Divine Fetus Practitioner whose neck was nearly snapped by Zhao Fangzhou earlier growled through gritted teeth.

Jin Taixui regained his composure and shook his head. "It's an issue with the Mysterious Temple... Qian Yuan Divine Sect did not intervene."

"Temple Suppressing, Temple Suppressing. No one can fully determine the situation within the Mysterious Temple; that's why it's called Temple Suppressing Road. I borrowed the power of the Great Witch God, which clashed with the Temple God within, provoking interference from a Four Imperial Rank Temple God

"So ultimately, it was my lack of preparation

Jin Taixui displayed remarkable straightforwardness as he candidly admitted his defeat...

"But Young Witch Jin... the wager

Another Divine Fetus Practitioner's expression darkened dramatically, revealing distress.

Jin Taixui's loss was one thing—but...

The wager was the real concern!

Betting on Dao Yun, Jin Taixui, if he broke the terms, would have his path of cultivation severed by the Dao Yun bearing witness...

Jin Taixui's eyes shrank as his lips curled into a touch of bitterness.

...

...

In reality, the third test of the True Temple Suppressing Road was not yet completed.

Thus, Lv Taibai simply made a brief announcement and then ascended high into the air with Xi Xi.

Within the Mysterious Temple, there remained another prodigy, Yun E, from the Yun Family, whose body concealed a Temple God.

Unfortunately, this Temple God failed to offer her significant support. Despite Yun E's efforts to unleash the Temple God Power in Tianpeng Mysterious Temple, her own strength was ultimately too weak.

The Temple God Power she wielded consistently helped her defeat the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses, but that was all.

When Yun E emerged from the Mysterious Temple, amidst the swirling Mysterious Fog, she did not appear overly dejected.

She had long anticipated this outcome.

But upon seeing that figure rising into the clouds, hand in hand with Lv Taibai.

Yun E exhaled softly and raised her hand to touch the space between her brows. Moments later, the Temple God Power within her body coalesced rapidly into an ice-crystal-like gemstone, seated upon her fair brow.

"Congratulations, Xi Xi."

Yun E pursed her lips and offered a genuinely heartfelt smile.

All along, she had borne immense pressure, as many hoped she would counter Jin Taixui.

But Yun E understood her own limitations—her talent was quite ordinary, relying chiefly on the Temple God's power.

Chapter 900: My Daughter's Coming of Age, A Mother's Status Elevated by Her Daughter, The Second Full Assembly of the Underworld (2)

She managed to persist until the end of the Heart Test, thanks to the grace and assistance of the Temple God.

But if we're talking purely about cultivation, she couldn't compare to Jin Taixui.

And now...

Xi Xi succeeded, suppressed Jin Taixui, and became a disciple of the Taibai God.

With this, all the pressure on her shoulders was completely lifted, and the gazes that had once weighed heavily upon her would no longer be so harsh.

"Thank you, Xi Xi."

Yun E's dark hair danced in the wind as she gazed at the sky, where Xi Xi, overjoyed, waved and greeted her. A soft smile blossomed on Yun E's lips.

Stunningly beautiful.

...

...

"Dong!!!"

A sound wave thundered forth as though the most ancient bronze bell inside a temple atop a ten-thousand-fathom Divine Mountain had been struck hard.

It reverberated throughout the entirety of Qian Yuan Dao City.

Everyone became solemn; after a moment of silence, the whole city erupted into an uproar.

Great noble families and martial world factions alike stirred and raged with excitement.

Many Jianghu guests couldn't hold back their joyous cheers.

What they cared about was that Xi Xi had suppressed Jin Taixui, overwhelming this Young Witch from the Da Li Royal Court's Wushen Mountain, emerging victorious in the assessment. She would now become a direct disciple of the Taibai Sect Master and take the mantle of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect Young Sect Master!

To them, it didn't matter whether it was Xi Xi or Yun E who suppressed Jin Taixui.

As long as someone could suppress the Divine Child from Da Li, it was something worth celebrating, an achievement worthy of cheers and applause!

After all, whether it was Xi Xi or Yun E, both were Divine Children of Great Vista.

Lv Taibai held Xi Xi's hand, surrounded by tens of thousands of rising sword lights.

For the first time, Xi Xi experienced the sensation of sword flight. It was utterly exhilarating; her eyes widened with wonder, and her joy was unmistakable.

Meanwhile, the dog Gou buried in Xi Xi's lap continued to snooze soundly, utterly disinterested in the airborne journey.

Lv Taibai carried Xi Xi on an entire circuit around Qian Yuan Dao City, during which the city stirred into a frenzy.

Common folk and martial cultivators alike craned their necks, gazing at the spectacle with astonishment.

Finally, they arrived above the mysterious Tianpeng Temple.

Lv Taibai held Xi Xi's hand, his laughter echoing thunderously.

"My cherished disciple, Xi Xi, from this day forward stands as the Young Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect. Fellow leaders... is there any objection?"

As soon as his words fell.

The elders sitting in their seats stood up one after another.

The Great Elder Fang Hanshu, the Second Elder Zhao Fangzhou, and the Third Elder Ding Zi—three elders with Divine Fetus-level combat power—were the first to rise. They cupped their hands and bowed.

"Congratulations to the Sect Master for obtaining such a talented disciple!"

"Congratulations to the Divine Sect on the establishment of the new Young Sect Master, Li Nuanxi!"

"We have no objections."

Following this, the Fourth Elder Ji Heshan and several other elders successively cupped their hands as well, echoing.

"Congratulations to the Young Sect Master, Li Nuanxi!"

On the other side.

The many elders of Divine Carving Ridge, as well as those from the Outer Sect, also stood and cupped their hands, their expressions solemn.

"Congratulations to the Young Sect Master, Li Nuanxi!"

A resounding rumble erupted

The voices of the many elders thundered in unison. Each of them was among the top-tier powerhouses of Qian Yuan Dao City.

Their collective divine senses and intentions reverberated over the mysterious temple's skies, stirring the winds and clouds to change dramatically.

A brilliant smile spread across Li Che's face; the curve of his lips seemed harder to suppress than the ferocity of the Blood Fire Bodhi Gatling.

The Divine Embryo Ancestors of the Yun Family, Zhou Family, and Zhong Family, three thousand-year-old noble families, all spoke in unison, extending their congratulations to the Divine Sect's new Young Sect Master.

Even Su Family Patriarch, Su Daoling, though his face was dark and his expression sour, begrudgingly spoke words of congratulations, mindful of his reputation.

Almost every faction within Qian Yuan Dao City, big or small, sent their well-wishes.

The Daoist Master Mansion, Temple Control Bureau, and Qintian Observatory—three major factions representing Great Vista's official forces—also unleashed powerful intent, spreading their words.

"Dao Master Yue Huanglong of Great Vista's Lingnan Circuit, Qianyuan Dao City, congratulates Taibai Sect Master on receiving a brilliant disciple and establishing a new Young Sect Master!"

"Chief Supervisor Hong Shifu of Great Vista Lingnan Dao City's Qintian Observatory congratulates Taibai Sect Master on receiving a brilliant disciple and establishing a new Young Sect Master!"

"Governor Feng Zhiqi of Great Vista Lingnan Dao City's Temple Administration Office congratulates Taibai Sect Master!"

...

Three figures arose from three separate directions, soaring into the sky, seemingly merging with the heavens and earth, bursting forth with the mighty will of the heavens and earth.

Lv Taibai nodded gently.

With a flick of his fingers, sword light resounded like sharp chimes and shimmered magnificently!

"Li Nuanxi stands as my direct disciple and the Young Sect Master of the Divine Sect!"

"I bestow upon her: Four Imperial Low Grade Divine Weapon 'Prison Lotus Wind Fire Golden Light Wheel,' and Four Imperial Low Grade Divine Weapon 'Prison Lotus Yang Divine Sword'!"

"I grant her one [Fifth-Order Upper Thousand Grass Small Rejuvenation Pill] and ten [Fifth-Order Middle Hundred Herbs Small Rejuvenation Pills], as well as one Fifth-Order Middle Position Half-Saint Custom Divine Wood Sculpture!"

"I bestow upon her one Fifth Elders Upper Rank Divine Crystal, and ten Fifth Elders Middle Rank Divine Crystals!"

"I grant her

Lv Taibai spoke at full volume, his voice booming and piercing through all of Qian Yuan Dao City.

His words echoed like a thunderclap from the heavens, stirring an uproar across the human world!

Each bestowed treasure shocked the hearts of onlookers, emotions surging uncontrollably.

Any one of these rewards would drive a Great Grandmaster mad with desperation!

In that moment, countless people gazed at Xi Xi with fervent admiration in their eyes.

Lv Taibai's direct disciple, now the Young Sect Master of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect...

Receiving such rewards seemed utterly fitting and reasonable.

"Three days from now, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect will host the Young Sect Master banquet. Invitations are ready, and many are welcome to partake in a cup of spiritual wine to celebrate the establishment of our Young Sect Master!"

Lv Taibai's lips carried a warm smile as his gaze swept meaningfully across the present dignitaries.

Many among them involuntarily twitched their lips.

Still, none voiced objection—for this was, indeed, a moment worthy of celebration. The Divine Sect hosting a grand banquet was undoubtedly appropriate.

The Sect had sent out invitations; refusing to attend would be a sign of disrespect. But attending... would require bringing gifts—they couldn't just show up empty-handed and partake in the feast!