

A Father 911

Chapter 911: Qingshan Remains, the Beauty Has Aged, A Harsh Welcome from the Underworld (3)

According to Li Qingshan, Nurse Momo was once a top beauty of Fei Lei City in her youth. Alas, as time flows on, beauty fades, and heroes inevitably age into twilight.

Pure Heart Divinity gently streamed out from the fingertips that tenderly massaged Nurse Momo's temple.

It seeped into Nurse Momo's withered body.

This was a withering caused by the exhaustion of life force. Birth, aging, sickness, and death are natural laws of the heavens and earth. If one cultivates Divinity and Martial Path successfully, one may break these laws and extend their lifespan.

However, according to Li Che's understanding, true longevity does not exist in this world. Even Martial Saint experts have a lifespan of only two to three hundred years. Only by forging a Divine Fetus can one extend life force severalfold.

Yet, even the Divine Fetus has its limits. To further extend one's lifespan, one must transcend the Divine Tribulation, endure the cleansing of the Three Calamities and Nine Tribulations, and dissipate disasters to prolong life...

But when the end of life comes—a time when one's allotted lifespan runs out, and the wick of the oil lamp is extinguished—not even Immortals can save you.

At this moment, Nurse Momo seemed to be approaching such a situation.

Li Che didn't know if a naturally deceased person could be resurrected through Soul Capturing...

He hadn't tried it.

Nurse Momo closed her eyes, enjoying Li Che's massage, feeling her entire body relax at this moment.

"So comfortable

Nurse Momo opened her eyes and glanced at Li Che. "A Che... Grandma has something to ask of you

"Please speak, Grandma. Xi Xi grew up under your care. Between us, there's no need for formalities

Li Che responded with a gentle smile.

"After I'm gone, could you look after Li Qingshan for me

"You are now a Divine Sect elder, your standing is different from before. As for Li Qingshan... that old rascal is still acting like a child, sneaking around, doing who knows what lately."

"I'm old now. I don't know what he's up to

"If he ever does anything bad, or provokes someone he shouldn't

Nurse Momo looked at Li Che, her eyes holding a trace of pleading.

"Could you, for Grandma's sake... spare Li Qingshan's life?"

Li Che froze upon hearing this.

"Grandma, don't worry. You still have long days ahead of you."

Li Che chuckled softly.

"As for Senior Qingshan, rest assured, Grandma

"With me here, he won't die."

Nurse Momo broke into a smile, her weathered face lined with numerous creases. For some reason, Li Che's simple promise suddenly filled her heart with an unshakable calm.

Li Che is unlike Li Qingshan. No matter how many reassurances Li Qingshan made, she still found it hard to feel at ease.

But a single assurance from Li Che...

Nurse Momo felt tranquil, unwaveringly convinced.

With a radiant smile, Nurse Momo gazed at the courtyard under the moonlight, luminous like flowing water.

"Grandma is aware of her own condition... My Martial Arts innate talent isn't great, nor is my Divine Talent sufficient. I was unable to establish a Divine Foundation; I live as no more than a mortal

"Moreover, in my younger years, roaming the martial world and fighting others left behind hidden injuries that drained my life force. Now... it seems about time to reach my limit."

"The only regret is

"In this lifetime, I was unable to have a child with Qingshan."

Nurse Momo looked at the flawed Moon Plate, pursing her lips.

"It's all his fault."

"He arrived too late."

"Too late."

...

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The matter of Li Che's bet with the Sect Master's Wife quickly spread throughout Divine Carving Ridge.

Within the Divine Sect proper, there wasn't much commotion, but among the community of Divine Carving Ridge, the wager between Li Che and the Sect Master's Wife caused a complete uproar.

"Elder Li bet with the Sect Master's Wife... that he could carve out a Half-Saint Divine Sculpture in one month?"

"This... this sounds excessively arrogant! Elder Li may have indeed received the Half-Saint legacy from Elder Sun before his death, but that's as far as it goes."

"A Half-Saint Divine Sculpture... is exceedingly rare. I don't think we've had one in Divine Carving Ridge, have we?"

"Even Elder Sun, before his passing, only managed to touch the faintest trace of Half-Saint essence and fuse it into that Two-Minded Great Sage's Divine Sculpture... What makes Elder Li think he can accept such a wager."

...

The matter caused quite a stir among many Divine Sculpture Masters.

As Divine Sculpture Masters, they knew too well the difficulty of achieving a Half-Saint Divine Sculpture.

It was even harder than a Great Grandmaster breaking through to Martial Saint status. Without Talent, fortune, or enlightenment...

One might be stuck their whole life!

Unlike Martial Path cultivation, where hard work can bring incremental improvement.

The Half-Saint Divine Sculpture, without profound insight, could stagnate for decades.

Spring rain drizzled softly.

A carriage barreled through the spring rain, its wheels splashing through thick mud, as it entered the building complex of Divine Carving Ridge.

Li Che lifted the curtain and slowly stepped down. In an instant, the eyes of everyone in Divine Carving Ridge converged onto him.

Li Che paid no heed to the various sentiments and attitudes mingled within those gazes.

He knew the matter of his bet with the Sect Master's Wife was fermenting.

To him, this wager was inconsequential, as it came with no outrageous stakes. It was mainly because Li Che appeared overly confident.

A Half-Saint Divine Sculpture within a month's time...

Such an idea bordered on the fantastical.

Li Che didn't bother to explain.

As an elder of Divine Carving Ridge, he wasn't required to show up daily for work. But perhaps due to the wager, Li Che made it a habit to have Nie Yang drive him to Divine Carving Ridge every day.

Before he knew it, half a month had passed.

Throughout the past half month, Li Che frequented Divine Carving Ridge so often that he drew amused glances from many Divine Sculpture Masters, who thought Elder Li was making a last-minute gamble.

"Old Nie, Xiao Zhou, you both go wander around or head to the training grounds to cultivate. Once I finish my work here, we'll return to the city together."

Li Che, dressed in a dark-colored fitted tunic, smiled as he spoke.

Nie Yang cupped his fist in respect and headed off with Li Chengzhou for special training. Xi Xi's rise to the position of Young Sect Master had clearly sparked a strong reaction in Li Chengzhou.

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Li Chengzhou was also striving to improve himself, working hard to catch up with Xi Xi's footsteps.

Li Chengzhou knew his talent was lacking, so he could only put forth all his effort to chase like a clumsy bird trying to fly ahead.

Inside the exclusive workshop of Divine Sculpture Ridge Elder.

Lu Qingti knocked on the door. When the door opened, he saw Li Che seated in the workshop, holding a carving knife and moving it with the precision of a dragon's serpentine dance.

"Elder Li, the thunder attribute spiritual wood you requested has been found. The Ridge Master instructed me to deliver it to you."

Lu Qingti respectfully said.

Lu Qingti himself was also a Divine Sculpture Master, but his skills in sculpture were far inferior to Li Che's.

"Thanks, Qingti." Li Che paused his motions and said with a smile.

Lu Qingti's Qiankun Jade shimmered, followed by a sizzling sound of thunder crackling in the courtyard.

The air grew scorching, and a dazzling azure light flickered incessantly.

"Thunder-attribute spiritual wood is quite rare

"High-rank ones are even rarer."

A piece of spiritual wood emitting black thunder arcs, resembling a soaring phoenix, was placed in front of Li Che, its divine energy swirling powerfully.

Li Che held a lower fifth-order piece of spiritual wood—the Wind and Thunder Dragon Chi Wood.

But Li Che needed more thunder-attribute spiritual wood to construct the Immortal Super Electromagnetic Cannon.

Li Che, who possessed a Lei-Ci Dao Body, had the ability to execute this plan.

Thunder magnetism conduction divides into positive and negative, Yin and Yang poles...

The Wind and Thunder Dragon Chi Wood represented one pole, but he needed another kind of spiritual wood to match the opposite pole, fulfilling the initial vision of his blueprint.

Thus, Li Che had been testing various thunder-attribute spiritual woods during this period.

He sought a lower fifth-order spiritual wood that would harmonize with the Wind and Thunder Dragon Chi Wood.

"Elder Li, this is what Elder Tang provided—a lower fifth-order 'Xuanhuo Black Phoenix Thunder Wood.' It should be the last remaining thunder-attribute spiritual wood at Divine Eagle Ridge."

Li Che nodded, his gaze fixed on the spiritual wood, unable to look away.

"Xuanhuo Black Phoenix Thunder Wood? Not bad!"

The Dao Fruit within Li Che's chest known as the [Lei-Ci Dao Body] pulsed incessantly, undeniably indicating that this piece of thunder-attribute spiritual wood perfectly met his requirements.

Seeing Li Che's satisfaction, Lu Qingti couldn't help but feel relieved.

Thinking of Li Che's wager with the Sect Master's Wife, Lu Qingti watched Li Che still immersed in researching mechanisms, a trace of worry flashing across his face.

"Elder Li... Although the wager with the Sect Master's Wife is no significant bet, it's better that we win if possible. If the loss is too embarrassing, it may become a laughingstock."

Lu Qingti said.

Li Che glanced at Lu Qingti, smiled calmly, and waved his hand lightly: “I know what I’m doing.”

Seeing this, Lu Qingti sighed and didn’t say much more.

Even though losing the bet wouldn’t impact Li Che much—it was merely about carving some divine wood sculptures—the effect on his reputation would be substantial.

After sending Lu Qingti off, Li Che picked up the piece of Xuanhuo Black Wind Thunder Wood and placed it on the workbench. He gripped the Divine Weapon Engraving Knife Set belonging to Su Huaiming, Su Family’s Divine Sculpture Master, and began painstakingly preparing the base.

The overall design of the Immortal Super Electromagnetic Cannon had already been drawn out by Li Che on blueprints. It wasn’t a simple weapon but a mechanism that leveraged his Lei-Ci Dao Body to manipulate magnetic fields, releasing explosive power borrowed from the forces of Heaven and Earth.

Shh-shh, shhh-shhh—

The fibers of the spiritual wood were being sliced and torn apart, the faint sound of scattering fragments resounding in the quiet courtyard.

...

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Meanwhile.

Outside Divine Sculpture Ridge.

A clone of Li Che, the [Fairy in the Painting], wearing a black robe imbued with a faint dark glow and carrying Yellow Sword Wine, was darting swiftly through the terrain.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard vibrated rapidly, spreading in a web-like manner.

It scanned every inch of the surrounding land from a bird's-eye view, nearly performing a carpet-style search.

"Nothing

Whoosh-whoosh—

Two towering trees swayed as two figures shrouded in black robes descended onto their branches.

"A Two Flower Demigod Corpse who hides their aura this skillfully... They must be holding a [Corpse God Pearl]. This item was developed by the Corpse God of the Corpse God Cult and specializes in concealing corpse qi and death qi

"Only the esteemed Corpse God Envoys are qualified to use it."

Yellow Sword Wine had colluded with the Corpse God Cult before, so he understood this.

"Corpse God Pearl

Li Che also knew about it—Su Huaili had relied on the Corpse God Pearl to hide his aura in the past.

Even Li Che's extraordinary Heaven and Earth chessboard couldn't locate the forces of the Corpse God Cult hidden outside Divine Eagle Ridge.

Let alone anyone else.

Li Che was confident that with the Heaven and Earth chessboard, his ability to track down the Corpse God Cult's evildoers was second to none, rivaling even any Divine Fetus Great God.

His mind stirred, and a faint golden light flickered across his eyes.

[Dao Fruit: Chess Saint (LV4, 95%)]

For half a month, Li Che had been relentlessly utilizing the Heaven and Earth chessboard in the vast wilderness outside of Divine Eagle Ridge, searching for traces of the Two Flower Demigod Corpse of the Corpse God Cult.

This process had also significantly advanced the maturity of his Chess Saint Dao Fruit.

However, at the current pace, reaching LV5 for the Chess Saint Dao Fruit might still require another month.

Too slow...

This speed was indeed somewhat sluggish.

Once the Chess Saint Dao Fruit reached LV5, Li Che could achieve the Third Transformation.

The combination of Great Avalanche and Black and White Collapse had greatly enhanced the explosive power of Li Che's Guanyin Lotus Bullet, turning it into a formidable killing technique.

Yet, as his opponents' strength increased, the Great Avalanche and Black and White Collapse became insufficient.

"Stop searching

Li Che shook his head and spoke to Yellow Sword Wine's Soul Capturing technique.

"With the Corpse God Pearl, they completely conceal their aura, even mimicking ordinary people and blending into the towns at the foot of Divine Eagle Ridge—it's no different than searching for a needle in the sea."

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"The Corpse God Cult... They have come prepared this time, their purpose is very clear."

"Perhaps they are brewing some grand plan. Before their plans erupt, it will be very difficult for us to find their hidden masters."

Li Che shook his head.

Now, within Qianyuan Daoist City, the evil people of the Corpse God Cult have almost disappeared completely.

It's likely because they've received information about being hunted from the Underworld, so they've all retreated.

Suddenly.

Li Che thought of something, his gaze flickered slightly.

A flick of his finger.

A piercing Dragon's Chant exploded between heaven and earth. A azure Bone Armor Divine Dragon soared and twisted through the skies, finally transforming into the form of the Dragon Maiden, who gracefully descended before Li Che.

She gave a slight bow and surveyed her surroundings, failing to see You Liqing, and with a hint of regret and disappointment.

"Greetings, my Lord," the Dragon Maiden said.

"When I killed you back then... You summoned masters from the Corpse God Cult to assist. Do you have a connection with the Corpse God Cult?"

Li Che's eyes under the black cloak stared at the Dragon Maiden and asked.

"Yes, my Lord. Subordinate came from Jizhou. Ji Moli has been feigning confrontation with the Corpse God in Jizhou just to put on a show for the Imperial Court."

"The relationship between Ji Moli and the Corpse God Cult... is quite complicated."

The Dragon Maiden spoke.

Her words struck like thunderbolts, causing Li Che's eyes to narrow slightly.

"Actually... they maintain a collaborative relationship, but the specifics of it, I am unsure. You already know... I hold little significance in Ji Moli's eyes."

The Dragon Maiden spread her hands, a touch of grievance and helplessness flashing across her exquisite countenance.

Li Che was speechless within.

You've already made King Ping Luan a laughing stock; what else do you wish to accomplish?

"Can you still contact the hidden Corpse God Cult masters near Qianyuan Daoist City now?"

Li Che squinted slightly and asked.

Upon hearing the question, the Dragon Maiden pondered briefly before replying: "I can give it a try

Then, her shimmering azure eyes eagerly cast a glance at Li Che.

"My Lord

"My Qiankun Jade."

"The token used to contact the Corpse God Cult... is inside the Qiankun Jade."

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Qianyuan Daoist City.

Thunder Alley.

A secluded courtyard within an independent workshop.

Lead-colored clouds piled high above the sky, and spring rain like oil scattered down, pattering relentlessly across the Heavenly Dome.

As temperatures rose, the rain turned soft and warm, no longer holding the bone-chilling cold of early spring.

"Hoo

"Haa

Thunder rolled like a beast stampeding, Qi-Blood surged violently.

In a split second, Li Che's eyes shone bright, his jet-black hair whipping wildly amidst the night winds. Vast Qi-Blood and Gang Wind erupted from his pores, dispersing the cascading raindrops into fine rain powder that bounced against the Heavenly Dome!

Li Che's spine quivered, producing a sound akin to grinding metal. His arms rippled like waves, long fists punching, distorting and tearing through the air like a mighty eagle soaring skyward!

Divine Seed Martial Arts, Nine Heavens Mysterious Eagle Splitting Sky Fist!

A martial arts technique mastered by Su Wenxi!

A martial arts pill entered his stomach, crushed by the strong gastric walls, instantly releasing immense power that surged violently.

Unsure of how much time had passed.

Li Che gradually stopped his movements.

Though his combat power now stood above most, enough to go head-to-head against a One-Open Martial Saint.

Li Che had never once stopped his cultivation efforts.

While Xi Xi had joined Lv Taibai, the Divine Sect Master, thus gaining safety and protection, Li Che dared not let down his guard.

The immense pressure from Ji Moli left Li Che unable to relax even slightly. Lv Taibai ranked lower than Ji Moli on both the Great God List and at Heavenly Gate Pass.

Li Che naturally did not want to place all his hopes for Xi Xi's safety on Lv Taibai's shoulders alone.

Sometimes, strength within oneself is the greatest source of confidence and assurance.

The air rolled turbulently within the courtyard.

Sounds akin to whiplashes rang out from time to time.

Opening his eyes.

Li Che looked toward the doorway. There, a masked figure wearing a cat face leaped in stealthily, moving through the warm spring rain.

"Bull Demon... I've finally managed to uncover the bounty list from the Hunting God Pavilion."

The cat-faced man hunched his back, taking slow steps forward through the drizzle.

"Since Xi Xi became the Divine Sect Young Sect Master, she went from not even appearing on the bounty list to reaching third place... in just half a month."

Cat-faced Li Qingshan couldn't help but say.

Sitting cross-legged under the eaves, his black robe billowing and blood-red Qi swirling around him, Li Che slowly opened his eyes.

"Third

"Well done, Hunting God Pavilion

Li Che exhaled softly, his breath sharp as a blade, slicing through the air.

"Xi Xi is still just a child

"And the Hunting God Pavilion wants her dead so badly?"

"Truly despicable

Gradually, Li Che's icy eyes became flooded with coldness and bloodlust.

"I want to see which assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion accepted this bounty."

Li Che stood, his muscles abruptly swelling, twisting like forged iron, growing to a size almost demonic, while a terrifying aura poured out like an abyss. Murderous intent surged like raging waves!

"The Underworld shall deliver a brutal

"Welcome to them."

Chapter 914: Chess Saint lv5, Dao Fruit 3, Tong You Metamorphosis; The daughter's bounty leaves her father restless

Twisted muscles, like braided ropes, spread across his physical body, with pores swollen and powerful True Gang erupting from his flesh.

His spine trembled, akin to a raging dragon roaring, piercing the heavens and earth!

Black hair lashed out fiercely, as if the Divine Whip was cracking through the air.

Li Che unleashed the full power of his physical form; his body began to rise and rise relentlessly... This was the transformation at the physical level bestowed by the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit.

An overwhelming killing intent surged forth, akin to the pouring of Jiuyou.

Li Qingshan, wearing the Cat Face mask, felt as if he was facing a terrifying storm and tempest. The green robe on his thin, hunched frame clung tightly to him.

So terrifying!

Li Qingshan's pupils shrank tight. Was this... the current Li Che?!

This strong?!

The mere aura alone was enough to make him feel suffocated!

Could Li Che at this moment... truly possess the combat strength of a Martial Saint?

The Dragon Queen Consort had ascended to the Martial Saint Realm and fought Li Che—Li Qingshan hadn't witnessed it—but now he understood. Li Che might have slain a Martial Saint single-handedly!

This meant that, though Li Che was currently only a Great Grandmaster, he still possessed Martial Saint-level combat power!

A monster!

Li Qingshan's body trembled slightly; an unbelievable shock surged through his soul like crashing waves.

He remembered the young man in Fei Lei City, whom he once needed to protect—how had he unknowingly grown to such heights?

Thankfully, Li Che was his ally!

If someone were to have such a monster as their foe, it would truly be despair-inducing, terrifying beyond measure.

No wonder so many people, upon being targeted by the Underworld, felt endless fear, struggling for breath under such oppressive pressure.

If one were to switch places, if Li Qingshan had to face Li Che as an enemy—just imagining it, having an opponent who grows this quickly, one wouldn't even sleep well, would they?

"The Hunting God Pavilion in Golden Light Prefecture was destroyed by the Underworld..."

"Why shouldn't the Hunting God Pavilion in Qianyuan Dao City meet the same fate?"

Li Che muttered deeply.

Underneath the Bull Demon Mask, the gleaming light in his eyes was filled with murderous intent and rage.

Li Qingshan swallowed hard and couldn't help saying, "Bull Demon... still, it's a bit different."

"The Hunting God Pavilion in Dao City and the one in Golden Light Prefecture are vastly different..."

Li Qingshan was afraid the Bull Demon would act recklessly.

"Originally, the Hunting God Pavilion operated at a minimum level in Dao Cities only. Thus, every Dao City branch of the Hunting God Pavilion has been entrenched for over a thousand years, deeply rooted, with countless assassins, and their information network encompassing the entire Qianyuan Dao City."

"For instance, even the Hunting God Pavilion's strongholds in Dao City exceed ten in number. Among them, their main stronghold has yet to be revealed."

Through the Cat Face mask, Li Qingshan gazed at the towering, oppressive Bull Demon resembling Tower Mountain.

"Most importantly... the assassins of the Hunting God Pavilion in Qianyuan Dao City are as abundant as clouds!"

"Golden Light Prefecture's branch was merely an offshoot—an experimental product. Naturally, it couldn't compare in strength. But the Hunting God Pavilion in Dao City... based on what I've learned this time, there are five Star Constellation Assassins alone! And this doesn't even include their top-tier Hunter King-level assassins!"

Heart pounding, Li Qingshan laid bare the information he'd gathered while infiltrating the Hunting God Pavilion.

Li Che glanced at the anxious Li Qingshan and couldn't fathom what he was worried about, his tone calm: "Relax, I'm steady."

Until he was fully prepared, how could Li Che act rashly?

The Hunting God Pavilion in Qianyuan Dao City was a colossus no weaker than the Temple Control Bureau or the Qintian Observatory, perhaps only slightly inferior to the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

However, the Hunting God Pavilion in Dao City was merely a branch of the entire Pavilion.

In terms of overall power, the Hunting God Pavilion might even surpass the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Given that the Underworld had yet to grow sufficiently strong, how could it be reckless enough to clash head-on with the Hunting God Pavilion?

With their Pavilion Master, their Hunter King-level assassins, and all those Star Constellation Assassins...

This kind of strength could challenge even the Divine Sect. However, the assassins of the Hunting God Pavilion were profit-driven—without incentive, even the Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion might find it difficult to order them around.

Simply put, the surface-level strength of the Hunting God Pavilion seemed formidable, but its cohesion was far inferior to that of the Divine Sect.

The assassins were primarily motivated by profit and their own survival.

"Xi Xi's bounty ranking is third—who knows what kind of assassins that might attract..."

Li Che's imposing form radiated overwhelming pressure that filled the courtyard as he pondered.

The Hunting God Pavilion had placed his daughter in the third slot of the bounty rankings—how could he possibly do nothing?

"The assassins who take bounties are unrestricted. Who specifically accepts a bounty is unclear, as any assassin can take it... These assassins might be Golden Face, Jade Face, Three Flowers Rakshasa, or perhaps Star Constellation Assassins..."

"It's even possible a Hunter King assassin might appear."

Li Qingshan spoke with a solemn tone.

"Hunter King assassins... the reason they're called Hunter Kings is that their cultivation is at least at the Divine Embryo Fourth Divine Transformation level, even within the Martial Path Heaven Creation Sect Martial Saints!"

"They are the kings among assassins, truly unparalleled individuals."

Li Qingshan's words made Li Che's heart grow slightly heavier.

"Hunter Kings..."

Li Che slowly closed his eyes.

Lv Taibai had mentioned to him that Xi Xi would ascend to the Hunting God Pavilion's bounty list, but at the time, he hadn't felt much pressure. Now, listening to Li Qingshan, Li Che found his back growing cold.

If a Hunter King assassin targeted Xi Xi...

Or if a Star Constellation Assassin launched a sneak attack on Xi Xi...

Although...

Xi Xi was just a five-year-old child. But what if this Hunter King assassin had no sense of shame?

Chapter 915: Chess Saint lv5, Dao Fruit 3, Molt Tong You, Daughter Offers Reward Leaving Father Restless (2)

"In the end... I'm still not strong enough..."

Li Che opened his eyes, his entire body trembling faintly, muscles and bones twitching slightly.

If the King Hunter Killer were to target Xi Xi...

What could he do?

The only option would be to use the Thunder Chess Piece to teleport Xi Xi away—he wouldn't even have the slightest power to resist.

The disparity was too vast.

Even so...

Li Che felt his scalp tingling. Against someone like the King Hunter, who stood at the Absolute Peak of the Martial Path, comparable to Martial Saints of Four Openings and at the realm of Opening the Heavenly Gate... would the Thunder Chess Piece even work?!

Reality had already proven that the teleportation of the Thunder Chess Piece... could be disrupted.

Back then, when the Dragon Queen Consort hunted down Cat Face, she used Su Daoling's Wind Stabilizing God Talisman to lock the space, and the teleportation of the Thunder Chess Piece... was slowed down.

For truly top-tier assassins, that brief delay was enough to strike hundreds or even thousands of times!

However, Lv Taibai was surely aware of this. During this period, he would undoubtedly dedicate his full strength to protecting Xi Xi's safety.

Xi Xi was the appointed Young Sect Master, and her safety was directly tied to the reputation, Dao Yun, and even the fate of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

Lv Taibai would certainly be vigilant.

But still...

"The threat... is too great!"

"To be ranked third on the bounty list at the age of just five... As her father, I can't eat or sleep in peace!"

Li Qingshan gazed at the figure before him: a towering presence like a mountain, black hair billowing, Qi-Blood seemingly frozen in place under the spring rain—none other than the Bull Demon.

He sighed deeply in his heart.

If it were him, if his child were being hunted by such a terrifying force, with assassins lurking everywhere...

He'd likely be so tense and paranoid he'd near insanity.

The feeling of being stared at by the malevolent darkness...

A terror and agony that seemed to freeze the soul!

Li Qingshan understood that the Bull Demon was just Li Che. This made it all the clearer why Li Che was so troubled. A father facing such circumstances—how could he not be terrified?

Time passed, though no one could tell how much.

Li Che turned toward Li Qingshan.

"Senior Qingshan, on the bounty list... am I ranked?"

Li Che asked.

Raindrops splashed against the Cat Face mask, pooling at the chin before dripping down.

"Netherworld Ox Demon, ranked tenth on the bounty list."

"Fifth Elder of Divine Carving Ridge, Li Che—ranked forty-third."

Li Qingshan, having paid note of this earlier, answered promptly.

"Tenth for the Ox Demon..."

"And only forty-third for Li Che?"

Li Che chuckled softly.

"Thank you, Senior."

"No need for formality." Li Qingshan waved dismissively.

"A Che, what do you plan to do?"

Li Che raised his hand. The fan-like palm collected raindrops, which bounced, collided, and burst apart continuously.

"Fishing."

Fishing—Li Che was most skilled at it.

With Xi Xi ranked third on the bounty list, using her as bait was naturally the best way to lure the assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion into a frenzy of attacks.

But...

Li Che couldn't, and wouldn't dare.

If something went wrong, Li Che would carry that pain for his entire lifetime.

Even if he used the Dao Fruit of the [Fairy in the Painting] to create a Fairy-in-the-Painting avatar of Xi Xi as bait to attract the assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion...

Li Che still wouldn't do it.

At the end of the day, using his daughter as bait was something Li Che utterly refused to do.

That was a father's unshakable resolve!

"If I'm only ranked forty-third, then... wouldn't raising my ranking be better?"

This was Li Che's response to Li Qingshan.

"Senior Qingshan, if you have time, go back and spend more time with Nurse Momo..."

Li Che said earnestly to Li Qingshan.

The otherwise fiery and robust Li Qingshan froze in place, then fell silent.

After a long pause, he nodded briefly, then leaped away with a series of light, nimble steps.

Li Che stared at his departing figure, then glanced again at the incessant drizzle of spring rain in the sky.

His five fingers clenched tightly.

It felt as though five enraged dragons were stirring within the courtyard.

In an instant, all the rainwater within the yard evaporated and burst apart.

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Trumpets and suonas.

Simple tunes, grand rhythms!

A festive red flowed like a stream along the main avenue of Qianyuan Taoist City.

The bearers of the bridal sedan, dressed in joyous red attire, carried it with ease. Ahead, the Flood Dragon Horse had a large red flower tied to its forehead, ridden by a Su Family middle-aged man in his groom's ceremonial robe. Radiant and spirited, he saluted passersby along the way.

"The Su Family... getting married again, huh."

"Didn't the Su Family just lose a whole bunch of people? And now they're marrying again—they really..."

"It's precisely because a whole bunch of them died that the Su Family is rushing to marry, to bear new offspring and continue the family lineage, keeping their house thriving!"

"And, isn't this bride supposed to be a talented maiden from that small clan, the Lei Family?"

...

The surrounding townsfolk and Jianghu guests, while enjoying the festive atmosphere, couldn't help but whisper amongst themselves.

They pointed and commented about the radiant middle-aged groom.

If their understanding was correct, this was already the thirteenth wife this middle-aged man from the Su Family had taken.

Inside the bridal sedan, a young girl in a red dress, covered with a red veil, sat quietly and solemnly. She had no idea what awaited her.

Forced by her family to marry into the Su Family with this middle-aged man, she felt utterly lost. Despite her remarkable talents, she couldn't understand why her family treated her as a mere bargaining chip...

Her fists clenched beneath the veil, her bright eyes now lifeless.

Yet she dared not move, dared not make even the slightest disturbance.

Even though she already had feelings in her heart for a young lad she cherished, still...

There was no choice.

Because across from her bridal sedan sat an elder in a red robe, calmly poised, eyes shut. Merely the pressure exuding from his every breath was enough to render her powerless to even lift a finger.

A Great True Man of the Fetal Breath Transformation Realm!

This was the Su Family's Divine Origin Great True Man!

Outside the onlooking crowd, a boy in coarse clothes was biting his lip, sprinting frantically, his Qi-Blood surging uncontrollably despite only being in the Blood Exchange Realm.

Chapter 916: Chess Saint lv5 Dao Fruit 3 Tong You Transformation, Daughter's Bounty Makes Father Restless (3)

"Yun'er!"

The young man's eyes reddened, Qi-Blood surged to his chest, and he pushed through the crowd with a loud cry.

The Su Family guards reacted swiftly, striding forward to block the young man.

Inside the sedan chair, the girl named Yun'er struggled to lift her head. She listened to the furious shouts outside and heard the young man's anguished roars as he was forced to the ground.

Her lifeless eyes brimmed with tears that streamed down unchecked.

"Don't come..."

"Don't come, you fool!"

The old man slowly opened his eyes, gazing with cold detachment like a predator admiring its prey, as he silently observed the girl.

"Your talent is remarkable. Join my Su Family, and you will enjoy endless wealth and glory. If you can bear a Divine Child for us, your family will ascend to unimaginable heights... The likes of that impoverished boy could never give you such things."

"Forget him. So many dream of entering the Su Family and never succeed."

"You're a fortunate one, little girl."

The old man's appreciative gaze lingered on the girl's delicate and graceful form, slowly turning into greed.

She bit her lip hard, tears the size of beans silently falling.

"Ah"

Suddenly.

The young man's cry echoed from outside, causing the girl to close her eyes in utter despair.

Outside the sedan chair.

The two Su Family guards pinning the young man to the ground suddenly had their heads sent flying skyward, blood gushing out endlessly, prompting the young man to let out a horrified scream.

The clanking of sword qi rang sharply in the air.

The young man turned his head to look behind him, and what he saw froze him in place: a disheveled young man dressed in plain clothes, carrying a sword box on his back and leisurely sipping from a wine gourd, looking at him with a faint smile.

"Young lad, your courage is commendable."

"But your strength is a bit lacking."

Huang Jianjiu burst into laughter.

His gaze shifted to the disrupted wedding procession.

On the bright red Flood Dragon Horse, the Su Family's middle-aged man instantly trembled all over, terror filling his eyes.

No Su Family member would ever forget that nightmarish evening!

"H-Huang Jianjiu?!"

Huang Jianjiu squinted and sneered, "The Su Family... still the same, huh? Still so vile, still preying on gifted young girls..."

"From oldest to youngest, they all exude a revolting stench."

The middle-aged man hastily looked toward the sedan chair.

But—

Thud!

The four sedan bearers suddenly felt their faces flush red as their shoulder bones exploded, sending the sedan chair crashing to the ground.

The entire street pavement fractured instantly.

The curtain lifted.

The old man of the Fetal Breath Transformation Realm was seized by a massive, fan-like hand and hoisted up like a chicken.

The tiny sedan chair had somehow contained a figure terrifyingly massive, towering like a mountain.

The mastery of divinity over the physical body had reached an otherworldly level.

"Bull Demon!"

A terrified roar erupted!

The groom riding the Flood Dragon Horse immediately toppled off, fleeing frantically without a backward glance.

But.

A strand of sword qi swirled around his neck, and a head rolled to the ground, blood spraying forth, staining the long street red.

The old man seized from the sedan chair like a chicken by the Bull Demon—the Fetal Breath Transformation Great Master—had horror etched deeply into his eyes.

From beneath the Bull Demon Mask, eyes filled with golden smoke radiated chilling indifference.

Buzz

Suddenly, both the Bull Demon and the Fetal Breath Transformation Great Master vanished without a trace.

When the light and shadow settled, the elder of the Su Family found himself standing within a city drenched in ink-black rain.

The Bull Demon's flowing black hair, hanging like a cape, lashed through the air, shattering the rain droplets.

Terrifying Qi-Blood erupted with a deafening roar!

...

When Su Family Patriarch Su Daoling learned of the events, he hurried to the scene with a team of strong Su Family cultivators.

What they saw was the slain groom and the mangled corpse of the Su Family Divine Origin Great Master.

"Huang Jianjiu!"

"Bull Demon!"

Su Daoling's body trembled violently, as if the entire heavens and earth had become twisted, with a monstrous visage materializing above his head, like a deity gazing down upon the human world.

This was the Heaven and Earth Soul of a Divine Fetus Practitioner!

Su Daoling, himself a cultivator of the First Transformation of the Divine Fetus Realm, was now enraged, unable to suppress the manifestation of the Heaven and Earth Soul.

This was the third Su Family Divine Origin Practitioner killed in recent times!

Huang Jianjiu and the Bull Demon were targeting Su Family members systematically, killing them...

Any who lured young girls suffered death.

It was intolerable!

Huang Jianjiu and the Underworld sought to sever the Su Family at its roots!

...

...

Qianyuan Dao City.

Thunder Alley.

Li Che clenched his five fingers around a white Flying Thunder Chess Piece, and his entire figure returned to the courtyard.

A surge of energy blew outward, his gaze flickering with sharp precision.

One by one, the divine chess pieces of Fetal Breath Transformation Great Masters glowed with deep black radiance, falling onto the Heaven and Earth chessboard around him.

This marked the third Su Family Divine Origin Practitioner Li Che had killed during this time.

Huang Jianjiu was utterly delighted, gulping down wine with abandon; he despised the Su Family's reckless arrogance, their wanton manipulation of young girls' emotions, their siphoning of talents, and their utter ruin of a prodigy's life.

With such a lordship, what more could Huang Jianjiu ask for?

Li Che ignored Huang Jianjiu's amusement and crossed his legs, sitting on the ground.

He raised his hand, pressing it against the center of his brow.

Within his Inner Scene of the Energy Center, resounding booms reverberated.

The Divine Temple Gods nearing the threshold of breakthrough trembled incessantly.

The flesh at the center of his brow tore open, revealing the Star Plucking Pupil, radiating blinding golden light that pierced the skies!

Before him, streams of light streaked past.

[Dao Fruit: Chess Saint (lv5, 0%)]

Finally...

It was achieved!

Li Che's eyes simultaneously opened; within his pupils, countless lines suddenly appeared, crisscrossing like netted pathways!

Black and white radiance flickered constantly within the interwoven pupils, mingling dynamically!

"Exhale"

"Inhale"

Within the tranquil courtyard, only the powerful, rhythmic sound of Li Che's heartbeat remained.

Chapter 917: Chess Saint lv5 Dao Fruit 3 Tong You Transformation, Daughter's Bounty Makes Father Restless (4)

Then, a powerful force suddenly erupted.

Li Che felt a familiar tugging power pulling him into a familiar vast world!

He gazed afar, an endless expanse greeted his eyes!

The Heavenly Dao Tree rose sky-high, its lush branches spreading out like an umbrella, blotting out the sun!

On its branches, the crystalline green leaves shimmered, their intricate patterns seeming to come alive, like the contours of mountains, rivers, and streams sketching the landscape of a world.

Li Che floated in mid-air, his gaze fixing on the Dao Fruits hanging from the tree.

They were abundant and full.

Among them, a few Dao Fruits were larger, radiating seven-colored brilliance.

The [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit was the brightest of them all, intertwining black and white light, cycling endlessly, neither destroyed nor diminished!

Thump, thump, thump—

The pulse of the Dao Fruits seemed synchronized with the heartbeat.

In the next moment, a chessboard suddenly manifested beneath Li Che, and his position was at the bottom left corner, the stellar position!

Here it comes...

Li Che's heart tightened, his senses overwhelmed by an immense and terrifying pressure, as if mountains were crashing down on him!

Outside the chessboard, faintly, a hazy figure gradually directed a profoundly piercing gaze toward him, picking up a chess piece and slowly placing it down.

The chess piece fell onto the chessboard like a shooting star.

Boom!!!

The entire vast world seemed to tremble violently as a ripple of energy erupted, spreading outward in all directions!

Li Che was eerily calm, staring at the chess piece landing on the board. It shattered into fragments, and the chessboard likewise fractured. A surge of black and white aura burst forth from the shattered piece, hurtling toward Li Che!

Boom!!!

In an instant, Li Che felt his consciousness being ejected from that space.

The vast world became shrouded in dust and smoke.

A hazy figure let out a soft sigh.

"What a lousy chess player."

...

Li Che opened his eyes and, after a moment of disorientation, exhaled deeply.

Within his pupils, both black and white forces seemed to weave and spiral frenetically.

A mystical and singular essence lay hidden within, yin and yang intermingling, the Limitless Heaven and Earth!

"This is..."

Li Che thought swiftly and discovered the black and white aura had infiltrated the inner scenery of his energy center.

"Dao Yun?!"

Indeed, this was certainly Dao Yun's power.

Though Li Che had never mastered it before, he had sensed Dao Yun's presence within the Su Family's Qiankun Arch and the Grandmaster's Divine Sculpture!

Even if it was but the faintest thread...

Still, Li Che's joy was boundless.

He could feel the tremor within the Brow Niwan at his forehead, as though a profound transformation was imminent.

At this moment, however, Li Che restrained the agitation within his brow center.

His eyes were calm as an icy lake.

Golden strands of light shimmered softly in his gaze.

[Dao Fruit Level 5, Third Transformation, Divine Skill First Layer Heaven (Black and White Collapse) has ascended to Divine Skill Second Layer Heaven (Communication with the Netherworld)]

Buzz, buzz, buzz—

Third Transformation of the Dao Fruit!

The Chess Saint Dao Fruit had finally achieved its third transformation, unlocking Divine Skill Second Layer Heaven — Communication with the Netherworld!

Li Che sat cross-legged in the courtyard, his pupils weaving endless lines that formed a chessboard, connecting him to a unique dimension.

That dimension... was pitch-black as ink, seemingly able to swallow everything!

Just sensing it with his mind felt like plunging into an endless abyss, as though falling into the eighteenth levels of hell!

It was far too horrifying!

Li Che drew his mind back, his gaze narrowing slightly.

Before him, a new prompt appeared.

[The Limitless (Divine Skill): Black and White Falling Pieces, Yin and Yang Limitlessness, Infinite Boundlessness, Supreme Heavenly Communication]

[First Layer Heaven: Black and White Collapse]

[Second Layer Heaven: Communication with the Netherworld]

[Yin Yang Separation, Falling Pieces in Netherworld, Unfathomable, Supreme Netherworld Communication]

...

Communication with the Netherworld...

Communication with the Netherworld!

The prompt faded into nothingness, and Li Che's eyes suddenly shone brightly.

Buzz, buzz, buzz—!

Within the Brow Niwan, it trembled ceaselessly as the black and white Dao Yun merged. Li Che's left eye shone with black energy, while his right radiated white light.

With black and white pupils, it seemed as though he could pierce through everything.

He lowered his gaze to the ground and felt that the earth beneath him seemed to violently collapse, forming a bottomless pit.

"What is this?"

Li Che took a deep breath, sensing the bone-chilling terror emanating from the unfathomable pit!

Divine Skill Second Layer Heaven, Communication with the Netherworld!

Connecting to the Netherworld?!

Li Che closed his eyes, streams of knowledge coursing through his mind...

Detailed information about the skill poured into him, clarifying what the Divine Ability "Communication with the Netherworld" truly represented.

"Placing pieces on the chessboard, connecting to the Netherworld... Gaining Netherworld Energy!"

"So... it's an exchange!"

"An exchange of power!"

"Using divine chess pieces to trade for Netherworld Energy!"

Li Che suddenly understood.

It was as though playing chess with an unseen opponent residing in the Netherworld. Each chess piece Li Che placed would prompt the opponent to condense their piece from Netherworld Energy.

"Netherworld Energy..."

"Limitless and inexhaustible."

Li Che exhaled deeply, an involuntary smile appearing on his lips.

With a grasp of his fingers, numerous black divine chess pieces gathered around him.

These were the divine chess pieces formed from the essence of the Su Family's Divine Origin Great True Man whom he had just slain, and they now surrounded him.

A hundred pieces from Fetal Breath Transformation Divine Origin Great True Men floated before him.

Li Che focused his thoughts.

"Divine Skill-Communication with the Netherworld!"

In the next moment.

Li Che raised his palm to see a black vortex manifesting within his grasp.

Instinctively, he crouched and pressed his palm against the earth.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard suddenly expanded...

Engulfing the entire secluded workshop courtyard.

Then...

The secluded workshop courtyard transformed dramatically in the blink of an eye. Buildings now appeared severely dilapidated, as though abandoned for centuries.

The sky darkened, the light dimmed, and Li Che had the distinct feeling he had stepped into another realm.

"Connected... to the Netherworld?"

Li Che glanced around as chills swept through him.

The Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit activated, but the pervasive cold still suppressed his qi-blood. Even with the Dao Fruit's power, the chilling force continually infiltrated him.

"I cannot remain too long in the Netherworld. It will corrupt and disorient me..."

Li Che commanded, and the floating divine chess pieces began landing on the board one by one.

Thud, thud, thud—

Each piece exploded as it landed, ultimately...

In Lee Che's stunned gaze.

Countless dark energies gathered and formed a single... extremely dark Netherworld Chess Piece.

A single Netherworld Chess Piece emerged from the divine chess pieces of a hundred Fetal Breath Transformation Divine Origin Great True Men?

An exchange it was, but hardly equitable.

Such stinginess?!

"If I used the Temple God Divinity Chess Piece, how many Netherworld Chess Pieces could I trade for then?"

Li Che took a deep breath.

But soon, his eyes held a peculiar glint.

He clenched his five fingers, pulling countless strands of Netherworld Energy to coil and concentrate in his palm.

It seemed to be forming a Netherworld Chess Piece, but compared to trading with divine chess pieces, the efficiency was vastly inferior.

"If I combined a Netherworld Chess Piece with an Immaculate Heart Chess Piece, unleashing the Great Avalanche alongside Black and White Collapse..."

"What kind of phenomenon would emerge?"

Li Che's heart raced, filled with boundless anticipation.

But for now, what mattered most was...

"During battle, can I use Communication with the Netherworld to approach enemies and harm them within the Netherworld domain?"

Li Che glanced at a corner of the house, his figure drifting downward, flicking his fingers.

The corner of the roof exploded instantly from the force.

Afterwards, Li Che lightly tapped his toes.

The Communication with the Netherworld Divine Ability dissipated.

In an instant, dazzling sunlight cascaded from the heavenly dome above, illuminating the entire courtyard.

The formerly lifeless world suddenly became animated and noisy once more.

Li Che opened his eyes, squinting slightly as the sunlight proved overwhelmingly bright.

He eyed the pitch-black chess piece in his palm, which absorbed the sunlight entirely, exuding an eerie black aura.

Cold, piercing, soul-freezing...

A profoundly terrifying force.

He clenched his fingers tightly.

Li Che's gaze shifted, falling before him.

This location marked the spot where he had teleported out of the Netherworld.

In front of him...

The corner of the house was shattered visibly.

Chapter 918: Emotions and 6 Desires Forging 15 Golden Cores, I Am the King Hunter Killer

Sawdust flew wildly, scattering in the air.

At the edge of the roof's eaves, a crater exploded open, and shattered black tiles slid down from above.

Li Che's jet-black hair fluttered, and a peculiar glint flickered in his eyes as he gazed at the fractured corner, his heart involuntarily trembling.

Tong You...

The Heaven and Earth chessboard enveloped him, entering the Tong You state—like stepping into another dimension. In that dimension, could damaged objects also break in reality?

This was truly extraordinary. If one entered the Netherworld to attack enemies, would they be unable to predict where the attack would strike from?

With a flick of his finger, a black Confining God chess piece drifted down, immediately transforming into the towering figure of White Impermanence Xue Dufu.

Xue Dufu, having devoured countless Confining Gods, had long ascended to the realm of a Supreme Grandmaster; his combat power had soared far beyond its former levels.

"Lord, you've finally thought of me."

With fists clasped, Xue Dufu spoke excitedly.

Li Che glanced at Xue Dufu and nodded slightly.

"I might use you for practice. Are you ready?"

Upon hearing this, Xue Dufu's eyes immediately lit up.

"Come on, Lord! Ravage me as you please!"

Li Che:

Never mind, let him babble.

The next moment, Li Che raised his hand and touched his brow.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard enveloped the small courtyard.

"Tong You."

Then the divine skill activated—the power of Tong You.

The Netherworld descended!

Everything around them changed once again—ruin, desolation, death, decay...

An array of deteriorating auras continuously suffused outward, as if the entire world was cloaked in a Netherworld-style filter.

Xue Dufu stood in place, eyes wide, scanning his surroundings repeatedly, seemingly confused about where his Lord had gone.

Had he summoned him only to leave him hanging?

Li Che's toes lightly tapped the ground as he traversed the Netherworld, appearing by Xue Dufu's side. Then, he raised his hand and flicked his finger against Xue Dufu's brow.

Bang—!!!

In the instant of the flick, even the air at the fingertip seemed to distort and rupture, erupting into undulating waves of turbulent energy!

Xue Dufu's body was instantaneously flung backward uncontrollably, like a sandbag struck by overwhelming force.

He clutched his forehead, terror apparent in his eyes, glancing around frantically while muttering something to himself.

However, Li Che couldn't hear his words; it was as if they were separated by worlds, able to interact but unable to communicate.

Li Che had further verified the power of the Chess Saint's new divine skill, [Tong You].

Upon further study, [Tong You] could substitute Divine Chess Pieces to coalesce Netherworld Energy into Netherworld Chess Pieces, amplifying their force and explosive capabilities remarkably.

Furthermore, Tong You enabled entry into a Netherworld-like inner realm—the Netherworld Heaven—where Li Che could see others while remaining invisible to them, making it an excellent tool for ambushes.

Of course, while it seemed ideal for sneak attacks, acting against Martial Saints or Divine Embryo Realm cultivators might allow their Heavenly Person Sensing or Heaven and Earth Soul to perceive and react at the final moment.

Still, for Li Che, it was more than sufficient.

After all, a calculated move against an unsuspecting opponent is the ultimate ambush.

However, Li Che couldn't linger in the Netherworld space for too long. Extended stays might result in his aura being assimilated by the Netherworld, ultimately trapping him there permanently, unable to return.

This was a point of caution.

Exiting Tong You, Li Che's form abruptly materialized in the courtyard.

Xue Dufu stared at Li Che in shocked silence.

His Lord... had become even more mysterious and powerful!

Li Che ignored Xue Dufu's feverishly enthusiastic gaze, sinking into deep contemplation.

Tong You, traversing the Netherworld, did not cause the entire world to enter the Netherworld dimension. Only the area encompassed by the chessboard could connect to the Netherworld; furthermore, expanding the chessboard to its limit would also prevent Netherworld access.

It was akin to a piece of metal—crafted and stretched to an extreme length weakens its structural integrity.

Similarly, the Heaven and Earth chessboard's Tong You operates by the same principle.

Xue Dufu's incessant chatter was exceptionally grating. With a clench of his five fingers, Li Che transformed Xue Dufu back into a Confining God chess piece, which settled within the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

"Exhale

"Inhale

The willow branches danced in the breeze, infusing the air with the fragrance of early spring.

Li Che felt an unparalleled sense of exhilaration; the transformations brought by reaching level 5 in [Chess Saint]'s Dao Fruit were indeed profound.

First and foremost, the strength of the Heaven and Earth chessboard had comprehensively elevated.

Whether in perception, reconnaissance, the masking of aura, or influencing reality—it all exceeded previous capabilities by leaps and bounds.

"Could the current Heaven and Earth chessboard uncover those hidden Corpse God Cult evil people lurking around Divine Carving Ridge?"

Li Che's eyes gleamed as his thoughts stirred.

Nonetheless, he wasn't in a hurry. He had already sent the Dragon Maiden to establish contact with the Corpse God Cult. Once their location was pinpointed, Li Che would seek an opportunity to strike.

Sitting cross-legged on the ground, Li Che could feel the Niwan Inner Scenery Space at his brow pulsating and vibrating intensely.

"A breakthrough is near

Li Che's gaze shone brightly.

His Divine Cultivation was finally trending toward a breakthrough.

The Seven Emotions God Phase had long been perfected, and with the assistance of the Six Desires Evil Slayer Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Temple God, forming the Six Desires Sword God Form, along with the continuous siphoning of Divinity Crystal essence, the Six Desires God Phase had pushed into Elemental Appearance.

Now everything had achieved perfection, allowing Li Che to begin condensing the Divine Golden Pill in preparation for advancing to the Divine Origin Realm!

Still, condensing the Shin Yuan Golden Elixir would not be an overnight affair.

With a subtle mental gesture, a Divine Method emerged in his mind.

It was the "Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape God Essence Skill."

Chapter 919: Emotions and 6 Desires Forging 15 Golden Cores, I Am the King Hunter Killer (2)

Following the trajectory of Divinity, in an instant, an overwhelming surge of Divine power erupted within the Inner Scene of the Mud Pill, as if thousands of piles of snow had been blasted into the sky!

Roar!

Within the Inner Scene of the Mud Pill.

The Spiritual Monkey Divine Appearance pounded its chest, raising its head to the heavens and letting out an enraged bellow!

Surging Divinity swept across madly as Li Che took out a Lower Five Elders Divine Crystal, grasping and siphoning it, Divine energy poured in torrential waves!

Li Che's formidable Primordial Spirit Power plunged into the Inner Space, mobilizing the Divinity.

The Divine power was too imposing, surging uncontrollably out of the Heaven and Earth Form of Spirit True Ape, emanating a hazy mist of Divine essence.

As Li Che refined and tempered it with his Primordial Spirit, the mist began to coalesce gradually into liquid form.

As though forged by thousands of blows, it condensed into drop after drop of Divine Attribute Liquid Dots.

They hovered around the Spiritually Bright Real Ape.

Slowly, Li Che's mighty Primordial Spirit drove further, gathering these Divine Attribute Liquid Dots together, piling them up around the Spiritually Bright Real Ape, forming an enormous orb of Divine liquid that completely enshrouded the ape!

The Heaven and Earth Form of Spirit True Ape was not part of the Seven Emotions God Phase but stood independently.

Suddenly, the black and white energies birthed by the transformation of the [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit surged forth, and a thread of white energy unexpectedly merged into the Divine Golden Pill Li Che was forging.

Roar!!!

An enraged and elongated howl ripped through the air as terrifying sound waves exploded outward, causing the Divine liquid enveloping the Ape God to tremble madly, vibrating violently and emanating layer upon layer of ripples.

The white energy began to gradually merge into the Ape God's body.

Time ticked away.

Within the courtyard, silence reigned supreme.

Li Che's jet-black hair swirled wildly, his flowing Mo Shan robes rustled incessantly, as he sat cross-legged, appearing like an ancient pine tree.

No one knew how much time had passed.

Li Che's black hair stood upright, and he opened his eyes; black and white energies swirled within his pupils.

And behind him, an incomparably radiant golden Divine Pill rotated steadily, slowly ascending upward.

A wave of Divine Majesty unique to a Divine Element True Person unfurled, sweeping across the entire courtyard!

It must be known that the Divine Method Li Che cultivated was of the Three Pure Ranks!

Hence, the grade of this Divine Golden Pill was of the Three Pure Ranks, a rank of utmost purity, flawless and impeccable!

Rumble

Above the heavenly dome, the originally clear skies suddenly conglomerated with dark clouds.

Li Che opened his eyes and glanced upward, his brows furrowed slightly, his five fingers clenched, and instantly he disappeared from the courtyard.

Unexpectedly, condensing a Divine Golden Pill of the Three Pure Rank had triggered a tribulation anomaly.

This kind of celestial anomaly could not be shielded or isolated by even the Heaven and Earth chessboard,

So Li Che decided to seek a different location.

As his five fingers clenched, he teleported, reappearing within a Mysterious Temple.

The candle flames flickered dimly, dancing incessantly.

This was none other than the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple, where he had previously left his Thunder Chess Piece.

Within the Mysterious Temple, silence stretched on; the Two-Minded Great Saint Divine Sculpture stood quietly upon the altar.

As soon as Li Che appeared, considerable commotion arose.

Once Li Che teleported into the Mysterious Temple of the Divine Sculpture Ridge, the black clouds originally amassed above Dao City shifted to gather over Divine Sculpture Ridge instead.

Crack crack!!!

Lightning flashed and thunder roared, electric blue light surged amidst rolling clouds!

After brewing for a moment.

Thunder erupted toward the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple in a ferocious strike!

...

...

Divine Sculpture Ridge.

Within the Guest Hall, the stove bubbled over, warm steam diffused in the air, as emerald-green tea leaves churned within the heated water.

Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia were drinking tea and chatting idly.

"Only ten or so days remain this month, and the deadline for A Che's bet with the Sect Master's Wife is fast approaching—do you think A Che is ready?"

Gongshu Jingjun clasped a teacup, blowing ripples onto the tea surface before sipping it softly.

Tang Xiejia, burly in stature, was far less particular with his tea; he took a hearty gulp, swallowing it down in one go.

"Difficult, becoming a Half-Saint Divine Sculpture... that's no easy feat. Since the last Half-Saint Divine Sculpture returned gravely injured from the Strange Temple at Equal Heaven Temple and passed away, how many years has it been since Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Divine Sculpture Ridge produced a Half-Saint Divine Sculpture? Five hundred years, perhaps?"

Tang Xiejia's words prompted Gongshu Jingjun to let out a slight sigh.

"In the past, our Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Divine Sculpture business was quite renowned—Guangling Heavenly Pill, Green Cloud Mysterious Talisman, Dragon Abyss Divine Treasure, and then Lingnan Divine Sculpture

"But alas, the Lingnan Divine Sculpture of today has long been entirely suppressed by Little Lingyin Temple of Xiling Road."

"Little Lingyin Temple leans against the abundant resources of the Ten Thousand Buddha Mountain Range, rich in Spiritual Wood—besides possessing several Half-Saint Divine Sculptures, they even have a Holy Hand Divine Sculpture presiding over them

"Nowadays, cultivators with Divine Fetuses seeking Half-Saint Divine Sculptures or Holy Hand Divine Sculptures all go to Little Lingyin Temple. Our Qian Yuan Divine Sect's Divine Sculpture business can no longer compete in the Half-Saint domain."

Gongshu Jingjun took another sip of tea—the bitterness of the tea mirroring the somber bitterness within the heart of the Master of the Divine Carving Ridge.

Suddenly.

A resounding clap of thunder prompted Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia to change their expressions slightly.

The two vanished instantaneously, hovering in the air, as they witnessed dark clouds congregating above, electric snakes wriggling violently in the sky before crashing toward the direction of the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

"A heavenly anomaly? It seems to carry the essence of a tribulation—this tribulation

"What's happening at the Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple?"

"Could it be that the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod is about to emerge?"

Gongshu Jingjun frowned.

Tang Xiejia squinted: “Look... this tribulation—doesn’t it resemble the minor tribulation from a Divine Golden Pill breakthrough?”

Gongshu Jingjun froze upon hearing this, then chuckled.

"Who in their right mind would run to a Mysterious Temple to undergo a breakthrough?"

Chapter 920: Emotions and 6 Desires Forge 15 Golden Cores Together, I am the King Hunter Killer (3)

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...

Outside the Divine Carving Ridge.

Space twisted violently, as if a blade mark appeared, slowly releasing an overwhelming surge of black Qi from the rend.

The fissure was torn open, supporting the formation of a portal.

One towering figure after another, resembling obsidian with strange patterns blooming upon their surfaces, stepped out from within.

They were none other than the Demigod Corpses of the Corpse God Cult.

Their scarlet eyes turned, gazing toward the direction of the Divine Carving Ridge, where thick, stacked layers of black clouds roiled. Within the clouds, lightning flickered and interwove.

"This anomaly... it seems the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod of the Two-Minded Great Sage is about to be unearthed."

"The Cult Master has commanded that we must obtain this Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod. Only then can we locate that entity in Qi Tian City..."

"The Heavenly Corpse!"

Leading the group was a Demigod Corpse whose obsidian body bore two blooming, eerie patterns.

Behind it were two more Demigod Corpses, each with a single strange pattern etched upon their obsidian forms.

"Furthermore, the Underworld seems to have been tracking our whereabouts recently... However, the Underworld should have no knowledge of the Corpse God Realm of our Cult. Hidden within the Corpse God Realm, severed from the outside world, they cannot detect us."

"The Underworld... can only stew in their frustration."

A calm voice resonated.

"It likely stems from the day I smashed Yellow Sword Wine ten times, stirring up some suspicions."

The dual-patterned Demigod Corpse spoke coolly.

"No matter. The Underworld doesn't need to concern us. Their methods are strange, indeed... even after Yellow Sword Wine died ten times, he still managed to survive..."

"This Underworld, emerging from who-knows-where, is even more sinister than our Corpse God Cult."

The gaze of the dual-patterned Demigod Corpse grew icy and distant.

"The Qian Yuan Divine Sect cannot monopolize the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod. The Grand Prospect Dynasty will surely not allow it... The Dynasty, plagued by internal strife and external threats, desperately needs the legacy of Equal Heaven Temple as a lifeline."

"On the other hand, Lv Taibai has recently taken Li Nuanxi as his final direct disciple and established her as the Divine Sect's Young Sect Master, inheriting the sect's fate and the Dao Yun of the Qianyuan Ancestor Master..."

"This, as of now, can be seen as a weak spot for the Divine Sect."

"The Hunting God Pavilion's bounty board in the Qianyuan Dao City lists her as third. If Li Nuanxi were killed, one could claim the bounty of a Four Imperial Divine Crystal. A mere junior at the Grandmaster Divine Foundation level, and yet she's worth a Four Imperial Divine Crystal."

"Even I... can't help but consider donning the Star Mask of the Hunting God Pavilion."

The Demigod Corpse licked its lips uncontrollably.

The identities of the Hunting God Pavilion assassins were myriad, and unless they perished and their mask was removed, no one could discern their true selves.

The Star Masks, crafted by the Pavilion Master of the Hunting God Pavilion—the Divine Weapon Saint Hand—were renowned.

These masks, exquisite creations among the Five Elders' Divine Weapons, could even suppress and alter the Death Qi and Corpse Qi emanating from the bodies of Demigod Corpses.

Rumors held that Hunter King Masks were of even higher grade.

Unfortunately, with his status, he could not obtain a Hunter King Mask...

The Hunting Kings of the Pavilion...

The Demigod Corpse's eyes flickered. Even with the alteration of aura provided by the Hunter King Mask, in reality...

They were but figures standing at the pinnacle of existence.

"Forget it. Let's not alert anyone. With Li Nuanxi ranking third on the bounty list, the allure of profit will inevitably draw action from others..."

"Moreover, it will create some trouble for Lv Taibai, allowing us the room to make a move for the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod."

...

...

Li Che teleported himself to the Two-Minded Great Sage's Mysterious Temple using the Flying Thunder Chess Piece.

This unexpectedly drew the attention of many factions.

At the moment, his heart was entirely immersed in the thrill of forging the Shen Yuan Golden Elixir.

The divinity exuded by the Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape Divine Image liquefied into a grand sphere of Divine Essence, then solidified, refining itself into the Shen Yuan Golden Elixir!

Rumble!

A streak of lightning twisted explosively, striking down at the temple's sky above the Two-Minded Great Sage's Mysterious Temple in an instant.

The endless mysterious fog seemed to detonate, rippling outward in expanding waves.

Within the eerie temple.

The Golden Core hovered behind Li Che, his eyes aglow. Within his chest, the [Lei-Ci Dao Body] was triggered, and his entire being transformed into a figure of electrifying brilliance, colliding headfirst with the tribulation thunder.

The terrifying reverberation of shockwaves refined his physical body.

This Shen Yuan Golden Elixir tribulation was just the tempering opportunity Li Che needed for his Lei-Ci Dao Body!

Delighted beyond measure, he hadn't anticipated that this path would also serve to refine his Lei-Ci Dao Body.

Thinking of how he still had the Seven Emotions Divine Phase and the Six Desires Divine Phase that could be condensed into Golden Cores to summon further tribulations...

He could endure being struck by lightning dozens of times...

He was absolutely thrilled!

However, Li Che restrained his excitement, as not all Shen Yuan Golden Elixirs could summon a tribulation...

The tribulation lightning came only once, vanishing without a trace after striking.

Li Che glanced at the maturity level of his Lei-Ci Dao Body.

[Dao Fruit: Lei-Ci Dao Body (lv2, 30%)]

Its improvement was indeed significant!

The speed of progress was far greater than anticipated, akin to catching a bolt of spring thunder to temper his physique.

If he won the bet with the Sect Master's Wife, and with the power of the Small Divine Sky Five Thunder Shocking Killing Talisman, his Lei-Ci Dao Body should quickly reach lv3, achieving a transformation and gaining the prototype of divine powers.

At this thought, Li Che couldn't help but feel exhilarated, even looking forward to being struck by lightning.

Time ticked by steadily.

In the following days, Li Che immersed himself in stabilizing his Divine Cultivation.

After the Heaven and Earth Spirit Bright True Ape Divine Image forged the first Shen Yuan Golden Elixir, a wisp of white Qi coiled around it.

As time passed, Li Che forged a second Shen Yuan Golden Elixir, using the Six Desires Evil Slayer Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Divine Image.

This time, black Qi wrapped around the Lv Xuan Sword Immortal Shen Yuan Golden Elixir.

To his heart's content, Li Che endured another lightning strike, raising his Lei-Ci Dao Body maturity by another 10%, reaching 40%!