

## **A Father 931**

Chapter 931: Mysterious Fog Reveals Temple God Carving, Wood Carving Cracks and Elder Li Completely Loses Sanity (4)

Suddenly.

The commander of the Divine Guard Army at the Daoist Master Mansion, clad in golden armor, quickly approached and whispered something into Yue Weizheng's ear.

Yue Weizheng's expression immediately changed.

"Quick, quick, invite them in!"

He hurriedly stood up and brushed off his clothes.

Meanwhile, Yue Linghu in the leisure pavilion was stunned.

"Linghu, go back inside the house."

Yue Weizheng said.

Yue Linghu understood immediately and left without hesitation.

A moment later, the golden-armored commander brought two figures wearing hats and cloaked in black robes from outside the courtyard.

"Young Taoist Master, the guests have arrived."

The golden-armored commander cupped his hands and was dismissed by the Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng.

After the golden-armored commander had completely left.

The Young Taoist Master's expression shifted slightly, revealing a mix of solemnity, excitement, and sorrow...

"Your Highness, it's been thirty years since we last parted in the Divine Capital. I deeply miss your unparalleled elegance at the 'Flat Peach Victory Meeting' in the Divine Capital, which truly reminded me of the Prince's grace!"

Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng cupped his hands respectfully and said.

"Brother Weizheng, indeed, long time no see."

The hat was removed, revealing a heroic face with pitch-black eyes and wild, black hair swirling in the air.

Just one glance from him sent a chill down Yue Weizheng's spine.

Beside the man, the other figure also removed his hat, revealing a strikingly handsome face, but with two sharp dragon horns growing from his forehead, and eyes of swirling purple, as if a dragon shadow was writhing within.

"Greetings to the Dragon Prince."

Yue Weizheng's heart tensed as he cupped his hands again.

He was deeply shaken, never expecting these two to hide their identities and presence and arrive in Qianyuan Taoist City without a trace.

Their arrival...

Does the Qian Yuan Divine Sect know?!

These two...

They are none other than Ji Lishou, the fourth son of King Ping Luan Ji Moli, one of the four sons endowed with the talent of Purple Qi Reaching Heaven!

Ji Moli's four sons, born at the same time in four pregnancies by the same mother.

Gifted beyond measure, they inherited Ji Moli's bloodline, with divinity and majestic Purple Qi.

Thirty years ago, Ji Lishou was already at the first level of Martial Saint during the Flat Peach Victory Meeting hosted by the Empress of Dajing.

Now that thirty years have passed, Ji Lishou's strength must have further advanced.

Ji Moli's four sons are his strongest generals, extremely powerful, having slain countless enemies with outstanding military achievements during the standoff with the Corpse God Cult in Jizhou!

Beyond comparison to Ji Haihui.

Beside Ji Lishou is a Dragon Prince of the Dragon God Clan, also known as Ao Qingqing's biological father, Princess Consort Ao Yuxin's brother... Ao Lie, a descendant of the Dragon God Lineage.

A being of Dragon King level!

Ao Lie's handsome face was full of coldness and murderous intent.

Yue Weizheng displayed immense enthusiasm, but his eyes flickered, and his heart was slightly tensed.

These two have such special identities, yet they arrived without fanfare, choosing instead to come in a low-profile manner, which is unusual for them!

Especially Ji Lishou...

The Peaceful Princess was killed, and if he came, it should have been representing King Ping Luan, wrapped in anger.

Coming so low-key now... it must be under Ji Moli's instruction.

Ji Moli...

What is he planning?!

...

...

Divinity in the world was becoming denser, with Mysterious Fog churning, making the divine atmosphere extremely oppressive, rendering breathing exceedingly difficult.

The entire Divine Carving Ridge fell silent.

The pilgrim wood carvings ceased their trembling, becoming obediently quiet.

However, within each wood carving, tiny bits of divinity were being drawn out and scattered into the air, floating in the Mysterious Fog as if forming scattered stars.

Li Che held an engraving knife, concentrating intently.

Before him, the Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Temple Divine Sculpture carved from Mortal Wood was nearing completion, its form vividly brought to life.

Li Che gripped the engraving knife as he began the final touches!

Everyone's breath quickened, knowing the most crucial moment was approaching, whether Li Che could carve out a Half-Saint Wood Carving hinged on this final finish!

"Can he succeed?"

Chief Supervisor Hong Shifu's eyes flashed with disbelief.

The Divine Sculpture Path allowed no room for error, one mistake would cause the wood carving's divine charm to deviate vastly from its conception, making the creation of a perfect Half-Saint Divine Sculpture even more impossible.

Buzzing

Li Che's breathing sounded as if the world around him had fallen silent.

Only the sound of the Dao Fruit within his chest, the [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit, echoed, beating with a frequency far exceeding before!

At this moment, the lv5 level Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit was fully activated by Li Che!

As the first stroke of the final touch fell.

Instantly...

The Mysterious Fog, which was originally suspended invisibly around the world, began to churn, as if guided by Li Che's engraving knife blade, madly rushing towards the wood carving!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh

Fierce winds roared and gusts ran wild!

Buzz

The influx of divinity seemed to breathe life into the Divine Sculpture, transforming it from an inanimate object into a living entity, beginning to turn vivid and lifelike!

However!

Just when everyone thought everything was stable.

A crisp, sharp sound suddenly echoed within the workshop at Divine Carving Ridge.

Though subtle, in the currently pin-drop quiet Divine Carving Ridge, that cracking sound...

Was as clear as a thunderclap booming through layers of cloud domes!

The eyes of Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang, the two Divine Sculpture Masters, narrowed tightly, jumping from their chairs instantly, trembling uncontrollably, with ten fingers on their hands shaking at a visible frequency.

Chapter 932: Mysterious Fog Reveals Temple God Carving, Wood Carving Cracks and Elder Li Completely Goes Mad (5)

"Ah... ah..."

"Cracked, cracked?!"

Zhou Tianshui's heart ached to the point of being unable to breathe, his eyes filled with agony.

It was a pain and despair only understood by a Divine Sculpture Master, knowing a perfect divine sculpture was about to be born, yet... at the final moment, an unexpected mishap occurred.

The feeling was like a knife slicing through his flesh!

Yun Haiyang's face was also twisted with pain, it failed...

The appearance of a crack on the divine sculpture meant a flaw, signifying this sculpture could never become a Half-Saint Divine Sculpture.

Perhaps Li Che might save it with exquisite technique, but the sculpture's grade would plummet.

No hope left, none at all...

It's not just these two Divine Sculpture Masters.

Around them, many Divine Sculpture Masters and Wood Carvers at Divine Carving Ridge revealed expressions of regret.

The more perfect the performance before, the more shocking the mistake at the end.

Some Wood Carvers couldn't restrain their emotions, disregarding the quiet atmosphere of carving, letting out long sighs and wails.

Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia were also stunned, a bit dazed.

"Failed?"

"Seems like it failed... with cracks in the wood carving, it can't be saved."

Gongshu Jingjun leaned back in his chair, sighing.

Tang Xiejia shook his head.

"What a pity..."

Too ambitious.

From Li Che's previous carving methods and techniques, Hong Shifu felt Li Che had the ability to achieve Half-Saint Divine Sculpture.

Unfortunately, Li Che was too ambitious, choosing mortal wood as the material.

While bearing the divinity, the material's flaws were exposed...

"Such a pity, what a pity... it cracked!"

Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha covered her exquisite head, tactically hugging it.

She felt no joy or schadenfreude, just regret.

Everyone here was technical.

Just like her past struggles to reach Divine Talisman Half-Saint level, it's just a stroke, countless failures made her nearly numb.

And now, looking at Li Che, she seemed to see her former self.

Xi Xi was dumbfounded, everyone's reaction...

Made Xi Xi's heart leap to her throat involuntarily.

"Ah? Is Daddy going to fail?!"

Xi Xi's big eyes suddenly showed a hint of worry.

Lv Taibai tousled Xi Xi's head.

"Who said your Daddy's going to fail? It's... just the beginning."

Lv Taibai said with a smile.

Xuan Qisha frowned: "I may not understand divine sculpture, but Li Che's carved wood is cracked, that's an irreparable flaw..."

"Like when I'm painting talismans, if the paper cracks... can it succeed?"

Xuan Qisha looked at Lv Taibai, with no regard for his fifth place on the Great God List: "You're just a sword player, what do you know about divine sculpture!"

Lv Taibai was somewhat helpless.

The wife he married, he must cherish, being criticized is deserved...

"My dear wife... don't be impatient."

Xuan Qisha crossed her arms, snorted once, then looked back at the direction where Li Che was carving the divine sculpture.

She wanted to see how Li Che would rescue it!

...

...

Li Che's face remained calm; when the crack appeared on the Two-Mind Great Saint statue, it didn't stir any ripples in his heart.

Because...

He intended for this crack to appear!

Elder Sun could carve a divine sculpture from mortal wood, and it could bear mighty divinity without cracking, so how could Li Che with [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit not achieve this?

The reason for the cracking was entirely the Divine Sculpture Master's deliberate act.

Disregarding the cracks, Li Che's engraving knife didn't pause, and the previously steady pace abruptly changed, accelerating to the extreme, in a flash, the hand holding the engraving knife flickered with countless afterimages!

Bang bang bang bang—

Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit throbbed wildly!

Snap—!

A second crack appeared on the wood carving.

Li Che was unbothered, continuing to carve.

Snap—!

Again, a cracking sound emerged, seeming to tremble everyone's souls.

Then came the third, fourth, fifth crack...

The number of cracks increased.

The floating divinity in Divine Carving Ridge didn't stop; it continued to madly pour into the wood carving.

The eyes of the Two-Mind Great Saint Temple God Sculpture began to glimmer with golden light!

Yet the dense cracks made the entire statue look ghastly.

Supervisor Hong Shifu, bearing a chessboard, gazed deeply at the expanding cracks, yet felt no divinity leaking from them...

Suddenly.

In the regretful eyes of all.

Li Che stopped his engraving knife.

Stepped back.

Spread his ten fingers wide, under the astonished gazes of everyone.

Struck down hard!

The entire wood sculpture shattered into pieces!

Sawdust flew, breaking into countless small blocks!

"Ah?!"

"Crazy! Elder Li went mad with shame and completely lost it?!"

"Failed carving, Elder Li smashed the wood sculpture!"

Wood Carvers around were dumbfounded, shocked like thunderstruck, uproar ensued!

Yet.

Gongshu Jingjun, Fang Hanshu, Ding Zi, and other Divine Fetus Practitioners sensed something, abruptly looking over.

Their powerful Heaven and EarthSoul clearly perceived.

The fragments of the wood sculpture shattered by Li Che...

On each piece...

Were finely carved statues of the Two-Mind Great Saint!

Chapter 933: Became the Worry-free Buddha but not the Mountain King, True Face of the Tongyou Temple God Verifies the Semi-Saint

Crack, crack—!

Lightning flashes and thunder roars, spring thunder rolls!

In the dense black clouds, sudden lightning bursts forth, like dragons and serpents surging, occasionally revealing itself, illuminating with brilliant radiance!

The entire Divine Carving Ridge seems to be shrouded in thick fog, within which an eerie divinity churns, as if another world has been transported to this realm!

It feels as though two worlds have connected!

Inside Divine Carving Ridge.

Within the workshop belonging exclusively to the elders.

A terrifying explosion sounded, a crisp noise that startled everyone's heart into a sudden tremor.

Many people, stunned and bewildered, looked in shock at Li Che, who seemed to have suddenly gone mad with rage, smashed the statue with a slap, causing countless scattered wood fragments to erupt!

Time appears to freeze at this moment, every shattered splinter paused in the air, as if falling in slow motion.

The cultivators with weaker cultivation naturally sensed nothing, failing to notice the changes that occurred on the wood carving after Li Che shattered it with a single blow.

However, the powerful divine cultivators, with their acute perception, connected with heaven and earth and birthed the Heaven and Earth Soul, greatly enhancing their ability to probe.

The changes on the broken wood fragments, captured by the Heaven and Earth Soul, were clearly reflected in their minds.

Gongshu Jingjun suddenly stood up from his chair, his entire body emanating a divinity that seemed difficult to suppress.

Even when Elder Sun had carved the divine sculpture imbued with the essence of the Saint Hand, he wasn't this surprised.

"How is this possible?"

"How can it be like this!"

Gongshu Jingjun, as a divine fetus practitioner, powerful beyond measure, his Heaven and Earth Soul trembled, meticulously probing and observing the Two-Minded Great Sage within the exploded wood fragments!

The surprise on his face grew more intense!

Apart from Gongshu Jingjun, Inner Sect Great Elder Fang Hanshu and Third Elder Ding Zi were equally astonished.

The two also being divine fetus practitioners, naturally sensed it too.

"So... the divine sculpture's shattering was intentional!"

"He intentionally caused the divine sculpture to crack?"

Ding Zi was a gentle woman, although a divine fetus practitioner, amongst the many divine fetus practitioners of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, she wasn't very conspicuous, very gentle and low-key, with a warm and calm nature, not prone to outbursts.

She even had less presence than Fourth Elder Ji Heshan.

But at this moment, the Heaven and Earth Soul she released was exceptionally fierce, drawing the attention of countless cultivators.

Fang Hanshu nodded, stroking his fine beard: "Indeed, it seems to be a type of divine sculpting skill."

"Marvelous, ghostly axe divine skill!"

Fang Hanshu rarely praised anyone. As the Inner Sect Great Elder of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, he was always very cautious and rarely complimented anyone within the Divine Sect Inner Gate.

In fact, due to being a scholar, he was more critical, liking to find faults.

Yet, this time, even Fang Hanshu couldn't help but express a remark of admiration.

Li Che's technique... he truly did not foresee it!

The divine sculpture, turned out to be sculpted this way!

Truly eye-opening, Fang Hanshu was very curious about how Li Che accomplished it!

On the other side.

Supervisor Hong Shifu, whose eyes were almost squinted shut, abruptly opened them wide, for the first time showing a hint of surprise.

To stir up such turmoil in the heart of someone of his level.

Indeed, this Fifth Elder of Divine Carving Ridge... does have something special.

He couldn't help but look toward Lv Taibai, who was calmly seated in the Taishi Chair far away.

Did he know already?

Lv Taibai... did he already know that this Li Che could find a way to break through the predicament?

Simultaneously.

Sect Master's wife beside Lv Taibai widened her eyes, looking at Li Che who seemed to have vented his anger by smashing the wood carving, her mind seemed to have stalled for a moment.

Xi Xi was also the same as the Sect Master's wife, wide-eyed and open-mouthed.

As expected of Xi Xi's father, his temper is indeed irritable!

Xi Xi's temper is indeed learned from her father!

Xi Xi found a fitting reason for her occasional urge to take out the Immortal Blood Fire Bodhi Gatling "da-da-da" to celebrate with fireworks.

Lv Taibai, in reality, had a heart not as calm as he appeared.

In the first instance when cracks appeared on Li Che's carved wood sculpture, his heart indeed had a fluctuation.

However, because Lv Taibai had already guessed about Li Che's background, and seeing that Li Che did not stop his actions despite the divine sculpture developing cracks, the composure in facing changes led him to suspicion.

With the probing of the Heaven and Earth Soul, sure enough, Li Che was hiding something.

"Madam, it seems... you are indeed going to lose."

Lv Taibai chuckled.

Sect Master's wife Xuan Qisha was stunned: "His mindset exploded, he smashed the sculpture... Wait!"

Xuan Qisha wasn't foolish, being a Divine Talisman Half-Saint, her perception wasn't weak either.

Soon, she discovered, atop those shattered wood sculpting pieces, the vivid Twin Heart Great Saint Temple Divine Statue!

Every single piece was intricately carved!

"Hiss—!!!"

"This... this..."

Sect Master's wife Xuan Qisha was bewildered.

Could it really be like this?

She thought Li Che's mindset had exploded, even prepared how to comfort Xi Xi's father.

But now, you tell her Xi Xi's father just started getting into the zone?

"Husband, what's he trying to do?"

Xuan Qisha turned her head to Lv Taibai, her large eyes blinking.

Lv Taibai's silver hair danced in the gentle breeze, he smiled warmly: "Watch and see."

What Li Che intends to do...

How could he know?

However, Lv Taibai had long been accustomed to displaying a mysterious and all-knowing demeanor before his wife; anyway... let the lady's imagination run wild.

Chapter 934: Became the Worry-free Buddha but not the Mountain King, True Face of the Tongyou Temple God Verifies the Semi-Saint 2

Xuan Qisha let out an "Aw" and turned his head, his eyes sparkling.

Xi Xi was bewildered, her little face was flushed, excitement filled her.

She turned her head to look at Jin Taixui beside her.

"Little Jinzi, watch closely, you'll see how amazing my father is!"

Jin Taixui felt slightly confused, he hadn't asked anything, why were you pointing?

And the Divine Sculpture Masters around them weren't fools; slowly, they seemed to sense something amiss.

Because the divinity between heaven and earth not only didn't disperse, but instead rushed madly at the shattered fragments of Divine Wood Carving blown apart by Li Che's palm!

Swarming densely...

Between heaven and earth, it felt as if thousands of divine whorls had emerged!

What is this phenomenon?!

"Quick, look at those fragments! On them... On them... There's still carving!"

"So that's how it is, so... that's how it is!"

"Unbelievable! Is this Li Elder's Divine Carving Technique?!"

...

Many Divine Sculpture Masters exclaimed in shock.

Tang Xiejia, sitting next to Gongshu Jingjun, rose abruptly.

"This technique..."

"Seems to be the mechanism fabrication method of my Tang Family!"

Tang Xiejia's eyes sparkled as if illuminated!

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang, both filled with despair, felt a tremor in their hearts, their Primordial Spirits spread out, finally sensing something amiss.

Each tiny fragment transformed into a vortex source attracting divinity!

Then, they saw on those fragments, the carved Two-Minded Great Saint Divine Statue!

And at this moment, they discovered another difference!

"Look at these fragments, aren't they very slender? Much like monkey hair!"

"They are indeed slender, but thicker than monkey hair!"

The Divine Sculpture Masters' perception remained keen.

Zhou Tianshui and Yun Haiyang, two Divine Sculpture Masters, seemed to have realized something, a flash of insight swiftly passed through their minds.

"Earlier Elder Sun said, he finally saw the second form of the Two-Minded Great Saint..."

"Is it possible that Li Elder's carving today has shown a third form of the Two-Minded Great Saint?"

"If it's true, Li Elder..."

"Could actually succeed in carving a Semi-Saint Divine Sculpture today!"

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Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Mysterious Temple.

Inside the silent Mysterious Temple.

A white Thunder Chess Piece floated upwards, emitting a faint light.

Then, a palm appeared out of thin air, firmly grasping, and the chess piece anchor in this temple was held by Li Che's hand.

A robe of Mo Shan fluttered, black hair wildly swirled in the wind.

Appearing in this Mysterious Temple was precisely Li Che's well-prepared [Fairy in the Painting] avatar.

An avatar of Fairy in the Painting carrying one-fifth of Li Che's divinity and Qi-Blood.

Certainly, the purpose of this avatar Li Che appearing in the Mysterious Temple wasn't for battle, but to observe the Temple God, convey the perception to the body, thereby achieving the Divine Sculpture of Temple God!

Fairy in the Painting avatar Li Che stood in the Mysterious Temple, the white candle flames flickering, unable to illuminate the entire temple, leaving most parts engulfed by darkness, creating a sense of cold silence and desolation.

Avatar Li Che walked to the altar, seeing the Twin Heart Great Saint Temple Divine Statue draped in a Kasaya on it.

Then sat cross-legged.

Raised his hand, Fairy in the Painting avatar Li Che performed the Dao Fruit Divine Power bestowed by his body.

Divine Power·Ming God!

Buzzing

In the Mysterious Temple, a breeze seemed to stir, then all the candle flames extinguished simultaneously.

As if blown out by an invisible presence!

Afterward, Fairy in the Painting Li Che felt his mind being pulled into a swirling, tumultuous scene.

Upon reopening his eyes, the noise was loud, teeming with Spirit Monkeys across the mountains, golden, brown, tan, white, gray, black...

Monkeys of all colors agilely leaped among the branches in the forest, chattering non-stop.

"This is..."

Fairy in the Painting Li Che's heart trembled slightly.

Then, an elderly ape with a cane, eyes brimming with wisdom, smiled at Li Che, politely speaking.

"Venerable one, please follow this old monkey, our King has been awaiting you."

Fairy in the Painting Li Che remained silent, followed the old monkey and the constantly chattering monkeys, deeper into the mountains.

"Our King will become Buddha!"

"Hehehe, Buddha? Is Buddha higher or equal to Great Saint?"

"Should be Buddha higher?"

"Anyway, whether becoming Buddha or Great Saint, the King will lead us, giving us little monkeys a chance to experience Buddhahood!"

"Wishful thinking! We can only be Bodhisattvas! No way, we can only be novice monks!"

"Oh, oh, oh!"

...

Among the lush green grass, trees soared too high to see the sky, monkeys agilely jumped, various excited dialogues continually entered Li Che's ears.

Li Che's heart trembled slightly.

The scene shifted.

Led by the old monkey, on a large rock beneath cascading waterfalls, a figure appeared wearing brilliant Golden Armor, a Golden Crown atop, two soaring Phoenix Feathers fluttering, wielding a radiant Golden Iron Divine Pole, leisurely eating a juicy peach.

"Become Buddha? Path to Buddhahood?"

"Monkeys, once you walk the path to Buddhahood, when the King becomes Buddha, we'll enjoy bliss in Buddha's domain!"

The monkey spinning the Golden Iron Divine Pole laughed heartily, strong aura surging, it touched tiptoe and instantly soared three thousand feet into the sky!

Fairy in the Painting Li Che's avatar felt everything in front swirl.

Chapter 935: Became Worry-Free Buddha but not Mountain King, True Appearance of Tongyou Temple God Proves Semi-Saint (3)

When the image became clear.

He saw flames engulfing the whole mountain, with scarlet flames reaching the sky. Among the once bountiful mountains, the ground was littered with monkey corpses, uncannily similar to the scene observed in the Fire Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey Strange Temple!

Li Che was stunned.

Soon after, he saw a figure with tattered clothing, a crooked golden crown, and a broken phoenix feather, transforming into a golden light, crashing into the sea of wind and fire on the mountain.

Thick black smoke billowed, darkening everything, while those golden eyes let fall with tears.

"Ah... Ah..."

The once majestic monkey now appeared extremely desolate.

He gripped the Golden Iron Divine Pole, thrusting it into the scorched black soil.

Desolately, he wandered through the entire mountain.

Gazing at one charred monkey corpse after another, he reached the foot of the mountain and saw that once vibrant, vine-covered stone tablet.

The stone tablet, scorched and cracked, bore the words "Huaguo Mountain" that had become blurred and indistinct.

The desolate monkey moved closer to the stone tablet, where an old wise monkey, who had previously guided Li Che, knelt in front of it. There were blood trails from its claw marks on the stone, strikingly visible.

Li Che observed this scene from afar, his heart trembled involuntarily.

So the one who guided him was that old ape?

Was it indeed that Fire Eye Mystical Awe Spirit Monkey?

The broken monkey embraced the old ape, tears cascading down, his head turning restlessly, the former arrogance had long since vanished.

"My kingly monkeys..."

"Ah!!!"

A long howl.

The desolate monkey erupted in a ring of surging flames, burning and distorting the air, rapidly engulfing the entire lonely, desolate mountain.

All the fallen monkey corpses turned into ashes and vanished without a trace.

At the same time.

The monkey's fur exploded, spreading densely across the entire mountain.

The monkey staggered, flashing back to the place of the golden pole.

In the next moment, grabbing the golden pole, toes touched the ground, instantly causing a ring of airwaves to burst, the body vanished into nothingness.

Li Che's painting immortal avatar stood silently among the mountains.

The scene rotated again, and the flow of time seemed to accelerate.

The barren mountains, after being burnt, endured many springs and autumns.

Then, lush greenery and vitality reemerged.

The once dried-up waterfall flowed down again, releasing countless splashes of water!

And among the woods, sounds of "oo oo" echoed.

One spirit monkey after another leaped and bounded across the mountains, agile and lively.

Full of spirit, ambition, carefree and unrestrained!

Li Che watched this scene somewhat dazedly...

The next moment, Li Che's painting immortal's black robe fluttered, his dark hair swirling, gazing up.

He saw a black lotus blooming in mid-air.

On the lotus, a monkey clad in a big red kasaya sat with a kind and gentle visage, wearing a cloud-patterned golden hoop, its eyes devoid of emotion or desire.

The black flame lotus disappeared.

The monkey, draped in a kasaya, stepped off the lotus platform, strolling among the lushly verdant, blooming mountain scenery.

The furry hands pressed together, devout and compassionate.

As he walked among the mountains, the nimble monkeys quickly gathered around him, chirping and "oo" calling incessantly.

"Old monkey, who are you? Where did you come from?"

"How could you appear in our Huaguo Mountain?"

"Huaguo Mountain welcomes foreign monkeys, have some fruits."

A little monkey handed over a juicy peach.

The monkey, with eyes emotionless and desires unfulfilled, accepted the peach, his eyes flickering for a moment.

"You little monkeys, do you not recognize me?"

"Old monkey, which mountain do you come from?!"

The chirping voices echoed incessantly.

The old monkey draped in the kasaya sighed.

"What's false cannot become true, everything has become illusionary..."

"Buddha, having walked the path to enlightenment, is what I sought to let go?"

The old monkey removed the kasaya.

"The mountain no longer exists, the water no longer exists, the fruit no longer exists, the monkeys no longer exist..."

The old monkey sat cross-legged.

His palms pressed together.

At that moment, all the spirit monkeys on the mountain, in their calls of "oo oo," transformed into floating monkey hairs, drifting toward the old monkey, merging into his own fur.

Once the old monkey brought his clasped palms down slowly.

His eyes opened.

What met his gaze...

Was but a lone barren mountain.

Li Che's painting immortal avatar stood quietly among the suddenly silent mountains.

Watching that cold and seated on the black lotus, collecting all the spirit monkeys, the ethereal departing old monkey, he slowly exhaled.

At this point, the image completely disappeared.

Inside the mysterious temple.

Li Che's painting immortal avatar still sat quietly on the ground.

Gazing at the tears that fell from the eyes of the monkey draped in a kasaya on the altar.

The seated painting immortal Li Che slowly stood up, his black robe fluttering.

He looked at the monkey draped in a kasaya, sitting on the black lotus platform.

The next moment, he raised his hand, touching his forehead.

Buzzing

The heaven and earth chessboard rotated!

It suddenly enveloped!

Accompanied by a gentle sound.

"Divine Skills..."

"Tong You!"

Slowly opening his eyes, everything inside the mysterious temple was as before, without any change.

Li Che's painting immortal raised his eyes towards the Temple God on the altar.

With one look, he was stunned...

He saw.

Every strand of monkey hair on the Two Heart Great Saint Temple God on the altar seemed to transform into a little monkey, as if countless little monkeys were clinging to his body.

In the gentle breeze, lightly swaying and fluttering.

Chapter 936: Became the Worry-free Buddha but not the Mountain King, True Face of the Tongyou Temple God Verifies the Semi-Saint (4)

As if beneath the bloated bodies of countless monkeys, the Two-Minded Great Sage's cold, desolate, emotionless gaze slowly swept over, landing on Li Che's Painting Immortal Avatar.

This is...

The true face of the Temple God?!

Boom!!!

A terrifying will instantly crushed over!

"Buzz bang"

Li Che's Painting Immortal Avatar exploded at once, transforming into a dense ink fog.

The ink fog dispersed.

The candles in the Mysterious Temple rekindled.

Following this came a whispered sigh.

Accompanied by a murmur.

"Became the Worry-free Buddha, yet merely the Mountain King."

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When within the Mysterious Temple, Li Che's Painting Immortal Avatar used Tongyou Divine Ability to observe the Two-Minded Great Sage, witnessing that exceedingly strange scene, and was instantly exploded by the seemingly resurrected Temple God.

Li Che's main body then received the memory images from the avatar, the thoughts and feelings from the Temple God as viewed by the Divine Skills surged tumultuously into his mind.

At this moment.

Li Che was just using nine cuts to complete the rough carving of the Divine Sculpture.

At the instant of receiving the information.

Li Che's eyes flickered, then he changed his carving method...

The Qi-Blood within his body pressed into the carving knife, the mighty power, in fact, in each cut, carried out extremely meticulous slicing using a skillful force.

The [Dragon Elephant Vajra] Dao Fruit and [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit resonated splendidly.

In Li Che's mind appeared the bloated Two-Minded Great Sage.

His carving knife never stopped!

The dense Mysterious Fog seemed to sense something, resonating with the Divine Sculpture he was carving, slowly proliferating.

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At this moment, Li Che almost isolated his own mind and spirit.

Regarding the external situation, he had completely lost perception, the frequency of the heartbeat from the [Immortal Artisan] Dao Fruit in his chest was too fast, too fierce, almost about to explode from his chest!

After observing the image of the Two-Minded Great Sage transforming the monkey hair into countless Spirit Monkeys.

He then chose to perform an extremely unique carving technique!

He used Mortal Wood for crafting, not out of some special sentiment towards Elder Sun, but because Li Che had his own considerations!

The texture of Mortal Wood is relatively brittle, compared to other Spiritual Woods, like soft tofu, it will burst with slight pressure.

And such soft tofu allows for a great operational space.

Like a masterful chef able to slice a piece of soft tofu into thousands of fine strands.

Li Che also used the same approach to slice this Mortal Wood into thousands of long, thin fragments!

These fragments, although not as fine as monkey hair, allowed Li Che to carve them into the likeness of Spirit Monkeys; in fact, each Spirit Monkey was merely a division of the Two-Minded Great Sage.

These carvings of monkey hair were created during Li Che's carving process, by manipulating his Qi-Blood to outline with skillful force, engraving with the power penetrating into the Mortal Wood!

When the wood carving explodes, countless monkey hairs scatter, marking the conclusion of the process!

On each of the countless scattered wood chips, vivid Spirit Monkeys were carved.

Each Spirit Monkey seemed to siphon divinity from heaven and earth, the inexplicably proliferating Mysterious Fog also gradually seeped into the bodies of these Spirit Monkeys!

When all floating divinity was utterly consumed.

Li Che's two palms clapped together, then suddenly spread open!

The countless people around the workshop seemed to hear the countless chirping calls of Spirit Monkeys.

Even Fang Hanshu and Ding Zi, Divine Fetus Practitioners, felt a tremor through their Heaven and Earth Soul, feeling a sense of muddledness.

Countless scattered, flying wood chips seemed to coalesce, as if time was flowing backward.

Reassembled into a perfect, intact wood carving!

Snap snap!

Above the Heavenly Dome, black clouds amassed, electric snakes emerged and rolled!

Everyone's gaze focused on that seemingly reconstructed with countless fine wood chips Divine Wood Carving.

The concentrated divinity was so intense it almost clouded the air around the Divine Sculpture, distorting space!

Even one's mind seemed to be captured by the Divine Sculpture!

Li Che grasped the Divine Weapon Carving Knife with five fingers, exhaling a breath.

The airflow impacted the Divine Sculpture, blowing away all the wood chips.

Suddenly, a radiant flow flickered across the wood carving, dazzling, drawing in all attention.

At this moment, everyone's gaze converged on this particular wood carving!

Yet, they saw that this wood carving underwent various changes before their eyes.

First, the monkey with benevolent eyebrows and kind eyes sat solemnly on a black Lotus Platform, clothed in a Kasaya, then the monkey transformed into an angrily roaring, immense Demon Ape, finally...

Again a transformation, in everyone's eyes, as a breeze brushed by, the monkey hair of the wood carving fluttered up, each strand like a Spirit Monkey clinging to the carving, the monkey's Kasaya vanished, its face instead showed a carefree, untroubled expression of free-spirited joy.

Buzz

A majestic rank suppression suddenly manifested in ripples, expanding in rings from the Divine Sculpture on the pedestal!

The face of each Woodcarving Master turned red, the divinity within them boiling, as if due to prolonged observation, their mind being drawn, they were forced to tear away, causing minor injury.

"This... this..."

"The third profound meaning! The third profound meaning of the Two-Mind Great Saint Temple God!"

"It succeeded... it really succeeded!"

Numerous Divine Sculpture Masters shouted out frantically, astounded to the extreme.

With a feeling of sudden enlightenment, as if after observing the Temple God for so long, they finally understood!

Many eyes turned to the wood carving, seemingly incessantly shifting in profound meaning, with eyes full of fervor!

Chapter 937: Became the Worry-free Buddha but not the Mountain King, True Face of the Tongyou Temple God Verifies the Semi-Saint (5)

Lv Taibai's silver hair fluttered as he gently tapped a finger, instantly creating the most brilliant sound of sword singing.

He shielded Xi Xi from the spreading Rank pressure.

"Nearly ninety percent of the Temple God Rank pressure..."

"Indeed, it's undoubtedly a Half-Saint Divine Sculpture."

Lv Taibai said with a smile.

Everyone came back to their senses, their eyes shining brightly.

Hong Shifu, the Chief Supervisor carrying a chessboard, also clapped his hands: "Excellent!"

"This is not an ordinary Half-Saint Divine Sculpture; it grasps ninety percent of the Temple God's essence and takes a step further, almost reaching the level of a Divine Sculpture Master!"

Hong Shifu did not hold back his praise; after all, Li Che's divine carving was indeed extremely spectacular, even for someone like him, it was a feast for the eyes.

He looked at the divine sculpture and felt a unique aura.

"Two-Minded Great Sage..."

He narrowed his eyes and focused on this wooden sculpture.

"Perhaps, the Chief Supervisor mentioned Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod... is related to this Half-Saint Divine Sculpture?"

However, he did not think too much about it.

An extremely excited scream shattered the silence!

"Wow! Little Jinzi, I told you my dad is the greatest!"

Xi Xi was extremely excited, her little face flushed, with hands on her hips, she puffed up her small chest and belly, proud and confident!

The little girl turned her head towards Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha, proudly puffing up her little belly:  
"Sect Master's Wife Master, you lost! My dad won! You have to pay up if you bet!"

Xuan Qisha also showed a touch of smile on her face, not caring at all about losing.

"Husband, look, your lovely wife has pushed out a Half-Saint Divine Sculpture for your Divine Sect!"

"How should you reward your lovely wife?!"

Xi Xi's eyes widened instantly.

Although young, she seemed to have finally seen the world.

And Xi Xi's voice also broke the silence within the workshop.

Subsequently, many Woodcarving Masters reacted, exclamations and sighs of admiration filled the air.

But more importantly, congratulatory voices were heard.

Gongshu Jingjun and Tang Xiejia instantly appeared beside Li Che.

The two admired this wooden sculpture from a close distance, their bodies slightly trembling.

"Good, good, good!"

"Hahaha, my Qianyuan Divine Sculpture Ridge finally has another Half-Saint Divine Sculpture!"

Tang Xiejia was even more excited than Gongshu Jingjun, his strapping and robust body slightly shivered.

"Elder Li... your carving technique resembles the assembly method of my Tang Family Mechanism Beast?!"

Li Che nodded upon hearing this; indeed, there were inspirations from the mechanism beast's assembly method in it.

But in reality, it was largely due to the mysterious shape revealed by the Temple God at Tongyou Temple.

Of course, Li Che wouldn't disclose this, since Tang Xiejia offered a suitable explanation, Li Che gladly accepted it.

As for others being unable to carve using the same divine sculpture technique, that couldn't be blamed on Li Che.

Li Che would only say...

Practice more.

Suddenly.

Above the heavenly dome, leaden clouds rolled, countless cloud domes gathered, drooping down, an oppressive feeling ravaging the atmosphere.

Li Che's expression was slightly stunned as he gazed upwards.

"This is Half-Saint tribulation clouds!"

The voice came from Lv Taibai sitting on a chair.

"The Half-Saint Divine Sculpture has already outlined ninety percent of the Temple God's divine rhythm, not tolerated by heaven and earth..."

"Naturally, heaven and earth will descend Half-Saint tribulation clouds, don't worry... It's just a small tribulation, stretching the bones is excellent."

Lv Taibai spoke gently.

However.

At the moment his words fell.

His gentle, smiling expression suddenly froze.

He wasn't the only one.

Hong Shifu, the Chief Supervisor carrying a chessboard, as well as Fang Hanshu, who had already opened the Holy Sage Book and started reading, and Ridge Master Gongshu Jingjun, all changed their expressions.

In the next moment, they disappeared.

Appearing above Divine Carving Ridge, where black clouds were gathered, and electric snakes intertwined with thunder and lightning!

Countless torrents of rain fell from the sky!

Thud thud thud, thud thud thud...

The ground shook, the entire ridge seemed to be trembling at a rhythmic frequency.

Lv Taibai's silver hair fluttered, his eyes sharp.

Tearing through the roaring rain.

He cast his gaze.

At the direction of the [Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Strange Temple]!

Mysterious fog soared into the sky!

And within the mysterious fog...

A terrifying and vast black shadow of a demon ape slowly walked out.

Chapter 938: The Demon Ape Emerges from the Strange Que, Divine Weapon Will Appear, Taibai Sect Master Dominantly Establishes Rules

Thud thud!

Thud thud thud!

A terrifying vibration accompanied by a sky-high eruption emerged from the mysterious fog, reaching heights of hundreds, even thousands of feet.

The dense mysterious fog seemed to suddenly increase in volume, as if a massive crack had been torn open at the node where the Strange Que of the Mysterious Temple connects with reality!

A hissing dense mysterious fog surged out of the crack, like a volcanic eruption, with cracks appearing on the ground, where scorching heat distorted the air.

The enormous figure of a demon ape, as mighty as a mountain, cast a muddled shadow within the fog, stepping out one step at a time.

Boom—!!!

It seemed as if the demon ape's foot landed once more, causing the entire ground to tremble. The earth of Divine Carving Ridge quivered like waves, creating ripples that layered upon themselves.

The ground shook violently; mountains trembled; trees swayed left and right!

Inside Divine Carving Ridge.

Numerous people were horrified, feeling an overwhelmingly cold chill that seemed to freeze their spirits.

Immersed in the joy of the emergence of a new Divine Sculpture Half-Saint at Qianyuan Divine Sculpture Ridge, the people were bewildered.

However, the Divine Sculpture Masters present were not weaklings; in terms of cultivation, they ranked high in Qian Yuan Divine Sect. After all, to become a Divine Sculpture Master, one must first have surpassing cultivation, at least reaching Elemental Appearance or Divine Primordial cultivation.

Therefore, they quickly steadied their hearts and looked towards the outside of Divine Carving Ridge with horror.

Lv Taibai had already soared into the sky.

Next were the Chief Supervisor Hong Shifu, Fang Hanshu, Gongshu Jingjun, and Ding Zi, powerful individuals bearing the chessboard and possessing Divine Fetus strength.

After these Divine Fetuses sensed with Heaven and Earth Soul, Second Elder Zhao Fangzhou, Divine Carving Ridge Great Elder Tang Xiejia, and other Martial Saints and Martial Artists noticed the commotion, with qi-blood roaring as they broke through the skies.

Then they saw the anomaly emerging from the Mysterious Temple suppressed within Divine Carving Ridge.

Crack crack—!

Electric currents surged; wind and thunder roared. Dense black clouds piled up, with violent lightning roaring within, brewing thunderclaps!

That was the brewing of the Half-Saint Tribulation.

It represented the moment when a master first stepped into the semi-saint domain, creating a half-saint level Divine Object, thus summoning the wrath from heaven and earth.

The triggering condition was quite demanding.

But if one could overcome it once, it would be like being marked; creating a Half-Saint Divine Eagle again would not lead to targeting.

However, for formidable individuals like Lv Taibai, the Half-Saint Tribulation Thunder was indeed nothing; what truly compelled them to take it seriously was the Saintly Hand Tribulation Thunder, the truly terrifying catastrophe.

While the tribulation thunder brewed, the fog churned!

Heaven and earth seemed to be engulfed in fury at this moment, with thunder rolling like a heavenly lord roaring at the mysterious fog erupting from the Mysterious Temple.

Li Che, however, was indifferent to the tribulation thunder, regarding it as little more than a snack to him.

With his physical body now, enduring this tribulation posed no difficulty at all, even in the aspect of divinity. With his cultivation reaching the Divine Origin Realm and forming fifteen Golden Cores, Li Che felt relaxed, as if a shortcoming had been remedied.

Now, Li Che felt terrifyingly strong!

Buzz—!

His gaze flickered as he looked outside Divine Carving Ridge, his eyes involuntarily focusing, revealing a hint of surprise.

Even from such a great distance, he could clearly see the colossal entity emerging from the mysterious fog.

The mysterious fog from the Mysterious Temple surged into the sky, like an avalanche cascading down from the peak.

The Temple God from the Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple?

Probably not...

Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses?!

Li Che frowned, feeling slightly puzzled, but also recalled something, turning to look at his own carved Half-Saint Divine Eagle.

The divine nature was immense and intense within the divine sculpture; although carved from mortal wood, it contained an explosive divine nature aura comparable to divine sculptures carved from spiritual wood.

He couldn't help but think of the Painting Immortal Avatar within the Mysterious Temple, which had glimpsed the true form of the Temple God using Tongyou Divine Ability.

Could it relate to this reason?

Perhaps due to the sudden eruption of anomalies at Divine Carving Ridge, the excitement from Li Che's breakthrough to the Half-Saint Divine Eagle had been significantly dampened among the crowd.

One by one, they left the workshop area, looking at the soaring dense mysterious fog.

"Is the Mysterious Temple about to erupt?"

"The Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple seems not to have erupted in years, and now... suddenly erupting? Could it be related to Elder Li's carving of the Half-Saint Divine Eagle?"

"Although the Half-Saint Divine Eagle can replicate nearly ninety percent of the Temple God's divine aura, it shouldn't trigger a Mysterious Temple eruption... if that were the case, would those Half-Saint Divine Eagles even need to be carved?"

"If Elder Li were a Divine Sculpture Master, I would believe the divine sculpture triggered the Mysterious Temple eruption, but Elder Li has only just carved his Half-Saint Divine Eagle."

Many Divine Sculpture Masters nearby voiced a myriad of casual chatter.

Some suspected that it was the Two Hearted Great Sage wood carving carved by Li Che, seemingly displaying three forms and meanings, that attracted the strong presence from within the Mysterious Temple.

But upon reconsidering, it seemed impossible, simultaneously sparking debates.

Boom—!!!

As the crowd debated.

The ground continued to vibrate, as if the earth was furious, ready to fully crack open.

Giant footsteps landed, with waves sweeping through like tides.

The towering figure grew darker and darker, casting a powerful aura under the fog, the overwhelming rank oppression, spreading like a tidal wave!

## Chapter 939: The Demon Ape Emerges from the Strange Que, Divine Weapon Will Appear, Taibai Sect Master Dominantly Establishes Rules (2)

However, everyone was not worried.

After all, the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses and the evil entities in the Mysterious Temple find it difficult to break out in areas not shrouded by the Strange Que.

It was for this reason that the many Woodcarving Masters visiting the Divine Carving Ridge were not overly concerned.

In fact, they were intrigued, each one inspecting the colossal shadow behind the Mysterious Fog, even planning what kind of wood should be used and what the carving proportions would be, among other things...

They were truly unconcerned, as there were too many powerful beings present.

The timing of this Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse's appearance was rather unfortunate.

Not to mention figures like the Sect Master, a Divine Fetus Great God famed throughout the world, there were also experts at the Martial Saint level like the Chief Supervisor of the Qintian Observatory, and the Divine Sect Inner Sect Great Elder.

Nearly half of Qianyuan Dao City's top combat power was here, so there was absolutely no danger.

Thus, for them, it was more interesting to study how to carve the Divine Sculpture.

Buzz buzz buzz—

Between the Cloud Dome, the thunder seemed suppressed, not immediately descending.

The Sect Master's Wife, Xuan Qisha, did not go to join the commotion but brought Xi Xi to Li Che's side.

"Daddy!" Xi Xi leapt up, jumping into Li Che's embrace.

Li Che rubbed Xi Xi's head and a smile instantly appeared on his face: "Is Daddy amazing?"

"Amazing!" Xi Xi was very happy.

Although she didn't understand much about the path of the Divine Sculpture, nor how prestigious becoming a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint was, she was annoyed that everyone previously doubted Daddy's ability to become a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint!

Now, Daddy had become a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, making him the best in Xi Xi's heart!

"Let's just stay here; there shouldn't be any issues... This commotion in the Mysterious Temple, I'm not sure if it's because of the Divine Sculpture you carved, but it's unlikely. Even the Holy Hand Divine

Sculpture requires preparations of multiple statues placed in specific configurations to provoke the temple."

The Sect Master's Wife, Xuan Qisha, floated up with her arms crossed, looking profoundly confident.

"Oh, right, I lost the bet. Not bad, you actually managed to carve out a Half-Saint Divine Sculpture. No wonder you're Xi Xi's Daddy, very impressive."

Though the Sect Master's Wife lost the bet, she was not at all unhappy but praised with a smile.

Li Che's becoming a Divine Sculpture Half-Saint was a great benefit for the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, and since the sect belonged to her husband, it was naturally hers as well.

"The [Little Divine Sky Five Thunders Shocking Killing Talisman] you asked for is a Divine Talisman of the Five Elders Middle Rank, difficult to craft. I will need to prepare for some time. Even though it's a Small Shexiao Talisman, we can't be negligent."

"Additionally, the power of this talisman is quite terrifying, so be careful and don't use it recklessly."

The Sect Master's Wife Xuan Qisha looked at Li Che seriously and said.

Hearing this, Li Che, holding Xi Xi, bowed slightly.

"Thank you, Sect Master's Wife."

Xuan Qisha nodded with satisfaction.

Suddenly, everyone was startled and turned their heads towards the structures outside Divine Carving Ridge.

They instantly saw the dense Mysterious Fog.

A sudden roar came from behind the fog, resembling an enraged Duke of Thunder from the Nine Heavens with countless thunders crashing down to the human world!

The violent howl surged from within the fog, accompanied by an invisible soundwave impact, causing the fog to pulsate violently like a balloon being filled with air!

An invisible membrane seemed to block the spread of the fog, but was impacted by the internal soundwave, like cling film being blown into a sphere by the wind!

"Roar roar roar roar—!!!"

The terrifying roar exploded loudly!

Then, as if transformed into a curved blade, a golden Golden Iron Divine Pole fiercely stabbed into the membrane!

Puff—!

A muffled sound echoed!

The membrane was suddenly torn open!

The dense Mysterious Fog abruptly began to gush out from behind the membrane with a "hiss hiss hiss" sound!

Then a large palm covered with monkey hair extended forcefully from the crack.

Grasping the sides with both hands, it tore fiercely!

It was like the splitting sound of a mountain being torn in two!

The terrifying rank pressure poured out like a mighty ocean surging, causing the entire Divine Carving Ridge to vibrate violently.

Crack crack crack—

The ground cracked, intricate lines spread from the direction of the Mysterious Temple, sprawling like a spider web!

Behind the fog.

A nearly hundred-meter-tall, ferocious Demon Ape, its hair flying, eyes scarlet, emerged from the fog.

Its entire body was covered with Cursed Seals, writhing like countless large tadpoles!

The gigantic long blade split the fog and reverted to the Golden Iron Divine Pole form, grasped in the Demon Ape's hand, dragging slowly from the Strange Que.

Boom—!

A giant foot covered in black monkey hair suddenly emerged from the torn fog, stamping down fiercely on the ground!

The ground instantly sank down!

Violent gusts and turbulent air currents surged and flowed in all directions!

The enormous ape's head seemed to rip open the black clouds on the Heavenly Dome.

A dense stream of Death Qi and Corpse Qi, continuously pouring out from the torn fog of the Strange Que!

Rumble—!!!

Like a black tide, it tilted and surged violently!

The Spiritual Woods and Trees around the Mysterious Temple withered and died almost instantly!

The Demon Ape, eyes scarlet, Cursed Seals leaping all over its body, lowered its head to gaze downward, dragging the immense Golden Iron Divine Pole...

It tilted its head, looking towards the direction of Divine Carving Ridge.

Chapter 940: Demon Ape Emerges, Strange Que Divine Weapon to Be Born, Taibai Sect Master Enforces Rules Overbearingly (3)

In the vague sense of something, the scarlet eyes unconsciously revealed a look of sorrow.

Then...

The ape mouth, filled with four sharp fangs, opened wide and roared!

The sound waves spread out like ripples, shattering the raindrops falling from the lead clouds!

The oppression... nearly suffocating pressure...

Made everyone's complexion extremely ugly!

Lv Taibai, dressed in white as if snow, with silver hair wildly blown by the wind, appeared insignificant before the giant ape towering a hundred meters high.

He stood with his hands behind his back, floating in the air, suspended in front of the Curse Corpse Demon Ape.

"Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King..."

"Five Elders Upper Rank!"

Lv Taibai's body was slowly enveloped by rising sword qi, his head full of silver hair fluttering in the wind, the fierce sword qi accompanied by a brilliant hum.

"Actually..."

"Walked out of the Strange Que?!"

...

...

Qianyuan Dao City.

Dark clouds accumulated, torrential rain poured.

Rainwater pounded the bluestone ground, creating rippling circles, splashing into a continuous white mist expanded endlessly.

Six Desires Evil Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple.

The mysterious fog abruptly tore apart.

Feng Zhiqi's hulking frame suddenly shot out from within.

He felt the Mysterious Temple trembling, his heart slightly stirred.

Whoosh —

In the distance, a sound of breaking the sky echoed, a figure gracefully descended.

It was another Governor of Dao City Temple Administration Office, Wenlong Yuwen.

"Lord Feng, what happened?"

Wenlong Yuwen asked solemnly.

His Heavenly Person Sensing was extremely intense, a strong feeling of shock and horror made his hair stand on end.

Feng Zhiqi glanced at Wenlong Yuwen, frowning.

His legs bent at the knees, and the next moment he sprang up, shattering countless pouring spring rains with his powerful physical body, soaring hundreds of meters into the sky.

Looking into the distance, he immediately saw the direction of the Divine Carving Ridge shrouded by misty rain.

A gigantic figure appeared standing in the human world scene.

It was a black giant ape over a hundred meters tall!

"Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King!"

"A Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King?!"

Feng Zhiqi's body trembled, his eyes showing immense shock.

On the other side, Wenlong Yuwen also rose into the air, his face changing dramatically.

"Is this... the Temple Guardian Curse Corpse King of that Five Elders Mysterious Temple at Divine Carving Ridge?! How... did it tear through the Strange Que and appear?!"

"Is the Mysterious Temple rioting... out of control?!"

Feng Zhiqi took a deep breath: "You guard the Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple. I'll go check!"

With those words.

Feng Zhiqi ignored the stunned Wenlong Yuwen, his qi-blood surging, as a Martial Saint expert the intense blood qi churned, like a blood-colored jiao dragon coiling around him, shot out like an arrow released from a bow.

Wenlong Yuwen stood numbly in place.

Why?!

It's him guarding home again?!

He wanted to join the excitement too!

...

...

Inside Daoist Master Mansion.

In a serene pavilion, three people having a conversation, their expressions changed simultaneously.

The Young Taoist Master Yue Weizheng and the other two who concealed their identities and sneaked into Qianyuan Rice City also turned their heads.

Ji Lishou's eyes were cold, his handsome face showing a hint of interest: "Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple? Has it rioted?"

Dragon Son Ao Lie of the Dragon God Lineage wasn't concerned with these matters.

He sat quietly in the pavilion, eyes closed.

Not knowing how long had passed, a Golden Armored Divine Guard Commander stepped slowly into the garden, his armor bombarded by the torrential rain, creating a misty water fog.

Upon the Divine Guard Commander's arrival, Ji Lishou and Ao Lie immediately donned hats and cloaks, hiding their faces.

"Young Taoist Master, here is the fragment of the Little Dragon Girl found on the battlefield..."

The Divine Guard Commander bowed then retrieved a broken piece of dragon horn from the Qiankun Jade, only a tiny pointed tip of the horn remaining.

Before the commander could react, the dragon horn vanished from his hand, appearing in the cloaked figure's grasp.

The commander's expression changed slightly, but Yue Weizheng waved him to withdraw from the garden.

"Qingqing..."

"Father came too late..."

Ao Lie's body slightly trembled, the handsome face under the hat twisted in pain.

Ao Qingqing was left with only a piece of dragon horn.

The shock for Ao Lie was truly overwhelming, such a good daughter, reduced to just a piece of dragon horn...

Unable to bear the grief, even breathing became painful!

Carefully wrapping it with a cloth, holding it with both hands, this immensely powerful Dragon King from the Dragon God Lineage had his expression restored to calm.

Storing the shattered, incomplete dragon horn away.

The killing intent in Ao Lie's eyes almost solidified: "Yue Weizheng, can you get me all the information on the Underworld?"

"I want to see what this Underworld... truly is?"

Upon hearing this, Yue Weizheng smiled.

"The Underworld is mysterious and unfathomable, with elusive methods. To this day, only one Underworld Cat Face has been exposed, but even knowing who he is... no one can act against Cat Face. Earthly Hell's Evil all possess the magical Art of Teleportation."

"However, since Dragon Son desires it, old Yue will naturally obtain it for you."

Ji Lishou's gaze was deep as he sat in the chair, his mind soaring to gaze towards Divine Carving Ridge:  
"Do not forget our main purpose for coming, do not reveal your identity too soon..."

"If the Heart-following Gold Iron Divine Rod is in hand, you can do whatever you want in Qianyuan Dao City."

Ji Lishou said blandly.

"Understood."

"I just need to understand the enemy's situation first."

"This Underworld, has killed Ji Haihui, my sister, and two direct disciples of the Prince, I suppose the Prince also wants to eliminate this Underworld, right?"

Ao Lie clenched his fist, teeth grinding, saying.

Ji Lishou sipped his hot tea, noncommittal.