

A Father 981

Chapter 981: Dao Fruit Synergistically Grants Daughter the Title of Punch King, Controlling the Cycle of Life and Death as the Underworld Yama (2)

"Little Jinzi, you've got a three-day break, so go have fun. You're free for these three days."

After sending off her friends, Xi Xi turned to Jin Taixui, hands on her hips, sporting a plump belly from eating, and spoke generously.

Jin Taixui was taken aback.

However, his gaze quickly became complicated. In Qianyuan Taoist City, where could he go?

Within Dao City, masters are as numerous as clouds; if he's not careful, he might even get his head taken by the assassins from the Hunting God Pavilion for bounties.

It's more reassuring to stay by Xi Xi's side.

Jin Taixui pursed his lips. With the face paint washed off, he looked less rebellious and wild, and instead more refined.

Zhang Ya glanced at Jin Taixui, seemed to understand something, walked over, and patted Xi Xi's head.

"It's alright, there are plenty of rooms in the yard. Auntie will tidy a room for you, you can stay here for these three days."

Zhang Ya spoke gently.

Jin Taixui, hearing this, awkwardly waved his hand.

"No need, no need. I don't require a room; I'm fine improvising on the rooftop."

"How can that be? There's a room for you to sleep in, what are you improvising for? Listen to Auntie."

Zhang Ya showed a bit of decisiveness, making the decision just like that.

Xi Xi, hearing this, didn't mind and waved her hand: "Then you can stay."

Jin Taixui, upon hearing this, his gaze softened considerably, looked at Zhang Ya, stood upright, and bowed deeply: "Thank you, Supreme Matriarch."

Upon hearing this title, Zhang Ya was instantly stunned, her expression shifted to a mix of crying and laughing: "Supreme Matriarch?"

"You, kid, calling randomly... You're calling me like some hundreds-year-old monster hag."

"Just call me Aunt Zhang."

Jin Taixui was immediately embarrassed.

"Zhang... Aunt Zhang..."

"Hey, that's better." Zhang Ya nodded approvingly, then went off to busy herself.

Li Che slowly withdrew his surrounding perception; he wasn't particularly worried about Jin Taixui.

Not to mention, he had left a Thunder Chess Piece on Jin Taixui, so if he made any move, Li Che could clearly sense it, stop it in time, and take countermeasures.

Even without leaving a chess piece, after a year of interaction with Jin Taixui, his character wasn't actually too bad.

In fact, from his willingness to uphold a bet, one could see he had a straightforward temperament.

As one of the Young Witches of Wushen Mountain, daring to stay alone in Qianyuan Taoist City because of a bet, he indeed had remarkable courage.

Night deepened, and the entirety of Disciple City gradually quieted down. .

Only the sound of falling snow from the sky remained.

Li Che entered the study; Xi Xi and Zhang Ya were sleeping together in the master bedroom, Xi Xi hadn't slept with Zhang Ya in a while and was clamoring to do so.

The yard quieted down.

In the study, Li Che sat silently, holding the carving knife in his hand, steadily carving an ordinary piece of wood, the falling wood chips echoing in the silent night.

At the level of the Divine Sculpture Half-Saint, even using ordinary mortal wood, one could carve high-grade Divine Sculptures, requiring much less from the wood material.

Of course, if the wood's quality is good, it naturally increases the chances and grade of carving half-saint Divine Sculptures.

Images surfaced in his mind of the terrifying giant dog seen during Dream Entry of the Big Black Dog, the largest colossal creature Li Che had encountered thus far.

It seemed to fill the entire heaven and earth.

Li Che slightly closed his eyes, five fingers gripping the carving knife, swiftly rotating it, wood chips flying horizontally, and lines resembling cracks appeared on the wood carving.

The giant dog glimpsed in the dream slowly took shape beneath the ordinary piece of wood.

The earth-shading giant dog was reduced countless times in Li Che's hands, yet he captured its unique divine essence.

Crunch, crunch...

Amidst the sound of cracking, the divinity in the world boiled over.

The carved wooden sculpture of the giant dog directly turned to ash.

Li Che looked at the shattered Demon Dog Divine Sculpture, his eyebrows slightly furrowed, and he let out a sigh.

It's quite lacking.

Li Che put away the Divine Weapon Carving Knife and stopped carving, leaning back against the chair, slightly closing his eyes, and relaxed his body and mind.

With every inhale and exhale, the airflow in the study stirred and rolled.

When he opened his eyes again, a rich seven-color sheen had already covered his eyes.

In his chest, Dao Fruit [Dream Master] subtly throbbed.

Before his eyes, seven-colored flowing light slowly emerged, weaving together into a prompt.

[Dao Fruit: Dream Master (Level 1, 30%)]

Hmm... Ah?!

Li Che was momentarily stunned, his eyes inadvertently showing a hint of astonishment.

Hadn't he just obtained this Dao Fruit?

How had its maturity suddenly reached 30% already?!

Why is the growth rate so fast!

Nonetheless, Li Che instantaneously understood the reason; it was due to his Dream Entry of the Big Black Dog and the owner?

Entering dreams is essential for raising the maturity of the Dream Master Dao Fruit?

Li Che's eyes narrowed slightly, his breath becoming hurried.

If he entered dreams multiple times with the Big Black Dog and the owner, couldn't he directly raise the maturity of the [Dream Master] Dao Fruit to Level 2, Level 3, Level 4, or even Level 5?!

As soon as he thought it, Li Che's mind shifted slightly.

In the next moment, he locked onto the Big Black Dog lying in front of the master bedroom door.

The Big Black Dog was squinting its eyes.

The unique Dream Entry power of the Dream Master Dao Fruit began to spread, intending to enter the Big Black Dog's dream.

However, to Li Che's surprise, upon entry... the Dream Entry power immediately shattered and scattered except.

The dream image didn't even linger for more than a breath of time.

Chapter 982: Dao Fruit Synergistically Grants Daughter the Title of Punch King, Controlling the Cycle of Life and Death as the Underworld Yama (3)

Inside the study.

Li Che furrowed his brows, the multicolored sheen of his eyes flowing quietly.

After a long while, he finally understood.

It's like the other party set permissions, wanting to enter the dream again, perhaps... it requires the [Dream Master] Dao Fruit to reach a higher rank!

To glimpse more from the dreams of the Big Black Dog and the boss, to see more information about his grown-up daughter Xi Xi from the boss's dreams, he must enhance the maturity of the [Dream Master] Dao Fruit.

Li Che was pensive, his mind stirred slightly; the power of the dream realm moved swiftly like an invisible perception power in the courtyard.

After entering the master bedroom, he saw Xi Xi tightly hugging Zhang Ya, sleeping soundly.

Buzz buzz buzz——

The power of the dream realm seemed to condense into Li Che's form, emitting a faint smoke, resembling a spirit.

The next moment.

With a whoosh.

The dream spirit, formed by Li Che, darted into Xi Xi's brow Niwan.

Entered into Xi Xi's dream realm! .

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Multicolored smoke rose, brilliance swirling.

Li Che opened his eyes, and upon seeing the scene before him, he realized he was in Xi Xi's dream.

A chaotic haze, white brilliance everywhere.

It was like a blur.

This is completely different from entering the dreams of the Big Black Dog and the boss!

Li Che pondered for a moment, his eyes lit up.

The Big Black Dog and the boss were too strong, so the dream was constructed mainly based on their consciousness?

And now, entering Xi Xi's dream, because Xi Xi is too weak... the dream is dominated by him, Li Che...

He can create dream scenes with the power of the dream realm as it is currently...

In the distance, Xi Xi's sleeping form floated, and as Li Che entered her dream, she seemed to be on the verge of awakening.

Li Che's mind moved, and the next instant, his entire being transformed into the form of the Bull Demon.

Xi Xi opened her eyes, immediately seeing the Bull Demon floating in the air.

"Wow——!!!"

"Master Niu Niu!"

Xi Xi was overjoyed.

She thought Master Niu Niu would miss her birthday again today!

Unexpectedly, Master Niu Niu actually appeared!

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, had a physique as towering as Tower Mountain, yet Xi Xi did not feel any pressure.

Xi Xi curiously looked around: "Where is this?"

"In a dream."

The Bull Demon replied.

"In a dream?" Xi Xi tilted her head.

"How did Master Niu Niu get into Xi Xi's dream? So magical?" Xi Xi exclaimed in wonder, feeling no fear, only curiosity.

Li Che looked at Xi Xi, a smile forming under his mask.

Suddenly, his multicolored eyes narrowed slightly.

Thump thump thump thump—

In his chest, each Dao Fruit suddenly began to pulsate violently as if volunteering eagerly.

Under the influence of the multicolored smoke spreading from the Dream Master's Dao Fruit, they intertwined with each Dao Fruit.

It seemed a connection had been established with each Dao Fruit!

Li Che's eyes brightened, his heart stirred, seemingly understanding the effect of this [Dream Master] Dao Fruit.

His mighty frame moved slightly, appearing before Xi Xi.

"Xi Xi, make your choice."

The Bull Demon spoke in a hoarse voice.

Xi Xi tilted her head.

She saw the Bull Demon flick his fingers continuously six times.

Six golden light orbs glowed into her eyes.

The first light orb revealed a figure sitting cross-legged, carving wood with an engraving knife.

The second light orb seemed to be filled with Qi-blood, a Dragon Elephant Illusion spanning across.

The third light orb was a throbbing seven-orifice heart.

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Xi Xi looked at them one by one with wide eyes.

"Master Niu Niu, does Xi Xi have to choose one light orb?"

Xi Xi asked curiously.

"Yes, Master Niu Niu will set a test based on your choice, guiding you in cultivation. If you pass the test... you will receive a reward."

A hoarse, deep voice emanated from the Bull Demon.

Six eagerly awaiting Dao Fruits were projected, all seemingly wanting to be chosen by Xi Xi.

But clearly, Xi Xi could only choose one Dao Fruit.

On hearing this, Xi Xi, floating in the hazy world, tilted her head and began to think.

"Master Niu Niu, Xi Xi likes to fight, wants to become strong, and in the future, be able to subdue Daddy!
I don't know which light orb to choose?"

Xi Xi asked curiously.

Beneath the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's lips twitched.

And once Xi Xi finished asking, Li Che pointed at the light emanating from the [Dragon Elephant Vajra]
Dao Fruit.

The next moment...

The scene within the dream underwent a massive transformation!

Xi Xi found herself in training clothes, standing on a vast wooden arena.

The sky was dim, with drizzle.

In the distance, Gong Yuanliang, Gong Yang Xiu, Hai Chao Sheng, Yun E, Zhou Peng, and other friends cheered, encouraging Xi Xi.

Xi Xi was completely puzzled.

What... is going on?

Across the arena, the massive form of the Bull Demon appeared like a mountain.

"This test is the [King of Fighters Arena], defeat your opponent, and you can move to the next stage... You will also receive the reward prepared by Master Niu Niu, each stage has a test, there are a total of ninety-nine arenas, when you break through the ninety-nine arenas, you will meet the final opponent, the Punch King, defeat it, and you will receive the ultimate reward."

The Bull Demon looked at Xi Xi, speaking in a deep voice.

Beneath the mask, Li Che's lips curled into a smile.

The scene conjured by the Dao Fruit was a mixture of some of Li Che's memories.

King of Fighters Arena.

Do you want to insert a coin?

"Is this... fighting?!"

Chapter 983: Dao Fruit Linking to Bestow Daughter as Punch King, Mastering Life and Death
Reincarnation as Underworld Yama (4)

"Ninety-nine challenges, Xi Xi wins them all, is she the Boxing Emperor Xi Xi?!"

"This is so fun! Xi Xi wants to battle!"

Xi Xi jumped up, utterly delighted, her small fists moving swiftly.

Yet, those cheering friends from afar kept shouting, do they not deserve a response?

The Bull Demon looked at Xi Xi: "Are you ready?"

"No matter the means you use, as long as you kill the opponent, you'll pass the challenge."

"You have three chances daily, fail three times, and await the next opening of the King of Fighters Arena."

Xi Xi took a deep breath, puffing up her chest and little tummy too.

"Xi Xi is ready!"

"Here we come!"

"Boxing Emperor, Xi Xi will surely become!"

"Then... begin!"

As Li Che's words ended, he disappeared instantly.

Within the chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit shivered slightly, and the next moment, Ji Haihui, who had long died in Golden Light Prefecture City, appeared mid-air, transformed into a dragon, then into human form, landing on the arena, readying a combat stance.

"Ah, it's you, little servant!"

Xi Xi instantly smiled with confidence, this little weakling, Xi Xi could defeat him before, now it's even easier.

Sure enough, the battle took only three breaths. .

Xi Xi smashed Ji Haihui with a single punch.

Wham wham wham wham wham—!!!

Far away, backdrop characters like Hai Chao Sheng, Gong Yang Xiu, and Gong Yuanliang began cheering.

Xi Xi was instantly exceedingly proud.

Boom boom boom—

Between heaven and earth, a Dragon Elephant Illusion appeared at once, the giant dragon coiling around the giant elephant.

Afterward, a crimson Qi Blood Fruit floated down, suspended before Xi Xi.

Xi Xi blinked, feeling so fortunate.

A fight to enjoy, and fruit to consume...

Is this a beautiful dream?!

Crunch crunch, Xi Xi took two bites to finish the fruit, immediately, the Qi blood within her began to boil and swell, even the furnace-like Qi blood of the Grandmaster Posterior Realm increased significantly!

Moreover, it contained insights and enhancement of the Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant martial art!

Xi Xi instantly perceived these changes!

Xi Xi... has grown stronger!

This fruit, eating it makes Xi Xi stronger?!

Li Che's gaze intensified...

That is the force of the Dao Fruit [Dragon Elephant Vajra]!

The Dao Fruit power, to be rewarded to Xi Xi in this way?!

"Continue!"

Xi Xi clenched her fists, shouting loudly!

Li Che transformed into a spirit of dreams, suspended in the air, the Dao Fruit heated within his chest.

Then, a stream of light descended.

On the arena, the one-armed Xue Dufu, carrying the Azure Dragon Crescent Blade, stepped onto the stage stridingly.

The aura belonging to the Master of Divine Gang spread mightily!

The once eager Xi Xi instantly was dumbfounded.

The first challenge was the weakling Ji Haihui, the second... is already a Master of Divine Gang?!

Seeing this scene, Li Che couldn't help but chuckle.

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In the master bedroom.

Holding Zhang Ya tight, Xi Xi suddenly shouted: "One-armed scoundrel, taste the Boxing Emperor Xi Xi's fist, Flying Dragon in the Sky punch!"

"Hey-ha!"

Bang—

Xi Xi's punch woke Zhang Ya abruptly.

Xi Xi, having lost thrice, opened her eyes meekly, nervously looking at Zhang Ya rubbing her chin...

"Mother, Xi Xi was dreaming of boxing... Do you believe me?"

Xi Xi obediently sat on her knees on the bed.

Zhang Ya rubbed her chin, fortunately, Xi Xi's dream punches didn't exert strength, given Zhang Ya's current physique, she quickly recovered.

Zhang Ya looked at Xi Xi reproachfully: "You little girl, can't stay peaceful even while sleeping."

Rubbing Xi Xi's head: "Go to sleep quickly, tomorrow mother will make you delicious food."

Xi Xi immediately snuggled into Zhang Ya's arms.

"Mother is the best!"

"Xi Xi will sleep right away!"

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In the study.

The candle flame danced softly.

Li Che opened his eyes, the colorful light in his pupils had long vanished, the smile on his lips couldn't be hidden.

"Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit... Is this using defeated opponents to test Xi Xi? As long as Xi Xi passes the test, she gets Dao Fruit rewards, containing Qi blood and my martial arts insights for her as father?"

Li Che shook his head smilingly.

Little did he know...

This is the right way to open the Dao Fruit of [Dream Master]!

Dream Master, cultivating within good dreams!

Linking with other Dao Fruits, meant to train others, huh?

"Or... can only train Xi Xi?"

Li Che suddenly thought.

After all, the Dao Fruit was eager to enter Xi Xi's dream, creating the stir.

Xi Xi and Li Che have Dao Tree bonds, but wife Zhang Ya... does not.

Li Che contemplated, readying to venture into wife Zhang Ya's dreams.

He felt a sense of fatigue, realizing the dream power had been depleted.

"Only three times a night, huh?"

Li Che was reflective.

Gouzi, the boss, and Xi Xi, the Level 1 Dream Master, could only reach a level of thrice-night activity.

His eyes moved slightly.

[Dao Fruit: Dream Master (lv1,35%)]

Indeed, the maturity increased by 5%, not much, but showing dream entry brings a notable enhancement.

"Perhaps, when the Dao Fruit rank elevates, Zhang Ya can also have dream cultivation tests..."

Otherwise, wife Zhang Ya's cultivation pace is indeed slow.

Li Che could feel Zhang Ya's current pressure, she seemed to have developed a determination not to fall far behind.

Rising in the study, he stretched caringly.

His entire Qi blood unleashed, then gathered again.

Li Che's gaze turned gradually cold and enigmatic.

"The Su Family... still eyes my daughter, even under the guise of a marriage alliance, but... does my daughter have to marry into your Su Family?!"

"Their intentions are impure."

This must be the strategic position of the Su Family, if Xi Xi truly marries in, even if restrained initially by Lv Taibai's and Li Che's influence, who can predict later events?

"The Su Family thriving from evil technique... should not exist."

"Three thousand years of rise and fall of the Great Family, foundations spread throughout Divine Capital and Qianyuan Dao City... even having people in the Imperial Palace, from a Noble Consort's family?"

Li Che's gaze remained cold, unmoved and indifferent.

But... what does it matter to him?

Daring to oppose Ji Moli, having killed Ji Haihui and the Dragon Queen Consort, would submission to a Su Family with a Noble Consort's backing intimidate Li Che?

Li Che chuckled lightly.

He clenched his fingers.

A Bull Demon Mask appeared in his hand.

However, Li Che pondered for a moment, then stored the Bull Demon Mask away again.

From the Qiankun Space, he took out Star Wood.

The Divine Weapon Carving Knife swiftly swept past, slicing a piece from the Star Wood, carving it into a mask, gently placing it on his face.

While this mask looked like a Heaven and Earth chessboard, filled with crossing grid lines.

The mask splits left and right.

The left being black, the right being white.

Black and white entwined, with starlight shimmering upon the chessboard, profoundly resembling a rotating starry sky.

Penetrating Yin Yang, controlling life and death cycle!

As the Underworld Yama!

Chapter 984: Who Says the Underworld Has No Absolute Peak, Yama Ascending to Kill the Semi-Saint

Black and white divided, reincarnation and rebirth.

Starlight reflects Beidou!

After fusing Star Wood with the aura of the [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit, the mask created is the Underworld Yama Mask set by Li Che.

Infusing the aura of Dao Fruit into the mask, Li Che is confident that even a Heavenly Gate Martial Saint would be hard-pressed to detect his aura.

This is Li Che's first time infusing the power of Dao Fruit into an external object, and this Yama Mask seems to have transformed into a special Divine Weapon.

Five fingers clenched, the mask was placed onto the face.

Black on the left and white on the right, the starlight shimmers, eyes like stars and bright moons!

Jet-black hair wildly swept behind like a cape, Li Che's entire aura seemed to become obscure, hard to perceive.

Closed eyes, then open again.

Strictly speaking, this is Li Che's mask after Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, Thunder Dragon, symbolizing a new identity.

Different from Black and White Impermanence, Jiu Jianxian, You Liqing, Cat Face, among others, with a different concept and meaning.

Yama, what is Yama, the pinnacle existence of the Underworld, master of the demise and rebirth of souls, overseer of reincarnation and the six paths, an essential role in maintaining the order of heaven and earth.

Li Che intends to set the Underworld Yama as one of the top strong presences in the Underworld.

Wearing the Yama mask, Li Che closed his eyes, and his entire aura began to become ethereal.

The Underworld lacks top combat power, even... there might be no pinnacle combat power, which is a consensus among all parties.

Because until now, no one has seen the Underworld produce beings like Heavenly Gate Martial Saints, Divine Fetus Great Gods, who stand at the pinnacle of cultivation in Great Vista.

This greatly diminishes the deterrent power of the Underworld.

Slowly opening his eyes, Li Che's pupils suddenly surged with interwoven lines and colors of a chessboard, making heaven and earth seem cold, dilapidated, desolate, and barren in his eyes.

What his pupils saw seemed not to be the real world but rather the Netherworld.

"Yama..."

Stepping forward, suddenly the Heaven and Earth chessboard soared into the sky, spinning rapidly above the room, isolating all aura, leaving it unnoticed and undetected.

And Li Che's figure instantly teleported away.

Appearing again.

Already standing at the Tianyuan position of the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Sat cross-legged.

An ancient city as dark as ink, enveloped in the aura of death, continuously rising...

And Li Che, wearing the Black and White Yama Mask, in a robe embroidered with gold lotus patterns, fluttering in the gale, seated high above the city wall.

"Such Yama!"

Li Che exhaled.

Between one breath and another.

The long breath surged, Li Che's spirit instantly immersed into his flesh, observing the flow of blood through every inch, the intertwining tendons.

His spine seemed like a dormant dragon, asleep within his body, containing explosive power, as five meridian nodes, propelled by qi-blood, would flow through five guided Divine Seeds of Qimen, vastly enhancing the qi-blood, akin to advancing five times.

Over half a year, Li Che finally successfully opened the Fifth Qimen.

At this moment, having opened five Qimen, Li Che is indeed extremely rare.

Even a Supreme Grandmaster with such talent as You Liqing has only opened two Divine Seeds.

Li Che does not know if anyone in the world has successfully opened eight Strange Gates and guided eight Divine Seeds.

If any have done so, it is extremely rare.

At least, in the path of guiding Divine Seeds, Li Che is ahead, seldom having an equal or rival. .

The only deficiency for Li Che now is the gap in his own strength.

Because his foundation is very solid, breaking through to Martial Saint would be more challenging than for ordinary people.

Sensing the dormant five Divine Seeds, if all five were to simultaneously explode...

What kind of power would be unleashed if five Qimen Divine Seeds were detonated?

Li Che does not know, never having tried...

You Liqing detonated two Divine Seeds, and utterly perished, the physical body unable to bear it, turning to dust.

What about Li Che?

Whoosh whoosh —

The exhaled air, boiling and rolling.

Sitting atop Mo City, Li Che seems like a sovereign Yama, seated high on the head of Fengdu City, witnessing Life and Death Reincarnation, the six paths of rebirth!

"But, still not enough..."

Li Che closed his eyes, and in the next moment, suddenly opened them.

The power released by five exploding Qimen Divine Seeds... might be quite extraordinary.

But it cannot be the true strength of the Underworld Yama.

To use this as the strongest combat power of the Underworld...

Li Che feels far from sufficient.

"Temple God Power! Is the key..."

Li Che stood up from Mo City, his ebony hair fiercely resounding, snapping the air with explosive sounds.

Under the Yama Mask, his cold, unparalleled eyes, devoid of emotion, slightly flickered.

In an instant, he directly executed the Flying Thunder Move.

No need to even make the preliminary grasping action of the Flying Thunder Chess Piece.

Buzz —!!!

And almost in a split second, Li Che appeared within the eerily quiet Two Hearted Great Saint Mysterious Temple from the Divine Sect Mountain Gate.

A mind flew.

His surroundings instantly floated four Divine Chess Pieces irradiating Buddha Light!

These are the Divine Chess Pieces extracted from the Six-Eared Prison Lotus Divine Monkey Two-Minded Great Saint Temple God over the past half year by Li Che.

A total of four pieces.

Under the Yama mask, Li Che's eyes flickered gloomily.

He has guided five Qimen Divine Seeds so far.

Five Strange Gates, hiding five qi-blood Divine Seeds, could five more Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces be added under Ascending Stance?!

Such a state...

Chapter 985: Who Says the Underworld Has No Absolute Peak, Yama Ascending to Kill the Semi-Saint (2)

Li Che's heart thumped hard, just thinking about it made the blood in his whole body rush crazily, hot blood boiling, eagerly anticipating!

"That must be the full-fledged Ascending Stance!"

"Let's call it, Yama Ascending Tower State!"

The original Ascending the Tower, was triggered by borrowing the Temple God Power, itself was harnessing the Temple God Power to stimulate the physical body's strength, enhancing its power.

If coupled with the Qi Gate Divine Seed breaking the body's shackles, that state... .

Perhaps it would be the strongest state Li Che could burst forth!

Suppressing the boiling emotions to calm down.

Li Che's gaze turned to the Temple God on the altar, the candle fire flickered gently, like the unsettled heart of the Temple God.

Beneath the mask, the corner of Li Che's lips slightly curled into a smile.

The black and white mask shimmered with starlight, his whole being disappeared as if by instant teleportation, and reappeared before the Statue of the Deity.

Five Fingers Ji Zhang, the jade-like fingers stretched out, covering the forehead of the Two-Minded Great Sage.

Gently rubbed.

The texture was excellent!

Thousand Analyzing Hands, Siphon!

Boom——!!!!

The entire Strange Temple suddenly surged with a fierce wind, the air billowing!

About half a month is needed to complete the siphon of one Divine Chess Piece.

Now, Li Che estimated that the fifth Two Heart Great Saint Temple God Divinity Chess Piece should be about to appear!

Within the Strange Temple, the white candle fire kept flickering, as if silently screaming.

Slowly...

The candle fire stopped flickering and returned to calm.

In Li Che's hand, a black Divine Chess Piece, flowing with Buddha Light, appeared.

Twisting the airflow, collapsing the void!

The fifth Temple God Divinity Chess Piece, now complete.

Under Yama's mask, lines woven and crossed, deep like stars scattered across the night sky.

With a grasp of five fingers, the Temple God Chess Piece immediately dropped into the Heaven and Earth chessboard, landing at the celestial center, collapsing the lines of the chessboard.

Li Che leaped off the altar, glanced at the slightly vibrating Temple God statue gradually calming down.

"Sorry for the offense."

Li Che clasped his fists with a smile.

Then his whole being twisted and disappeared, transformed into nothingness, vanished within the Strange Temple.

Only faintly jumping candle fire indicated that someone had been present in the temple just now.

That Two Heart Great Saint Divine Monkey draped in kasaya, the gaze on the Divine Sculpture seemed to flash golden light faintly.

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Qian Yuan Divine Sect, Disciple City.

Elder Court.

Cre-eak.

Li Qingshan wrapped in a thin coat, glanced at Nurse Momo already asleep, and walked out.

The night was deep, yet there was faint light shining in the courtyard.

He hunched his figure, walked along the corridor, beneath the black eaves, icicles like stone stalactites constantly descending, extremely sharp.

Li Qingshan looked toward the direction of the study, the light was shining from there.

Familiar with Bull Demon's style, Li Qingshan slightly narrowed his eyes.

Today is Xi Xi's birthday, according to Li Che's past actions, he should pause for a day, not working late at night in the study.

Would spend a good night with his wife and daughter.

Thus...

Li Che, or rather the Underworld, is about to act!

Li Qingshan hunched his back, his gaze deep, steadily exhaled a breath.

Ding——

Suddenly, Li Qingshan took out a lens from his waist.

It was the Underworld Divine Mirror.

Li Qingshan glanced at it, his eyes suddenly frozen, pupils shaking.

Because a newcomer appeared in the Divine Mirror.

[Yama]: Tonight's target, Su Family, to ensure no accidents, I will handle it myself.

[Bull Demon]: Received.

[Horse Face]: Received.

[Divine Monkey]: Received.

[Thunder Dragon]: Received.

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Li Qingshan stared blankly at the information in the Underworld Divine Mirror.

Looking at those who spoke, his mind seemed to undergo a violent shock.

Who is this?!

In the Underworld... is there really such a figure?!

Underworld... Yama?!

If so, is this the leader of the Underworld?!

Li Qingshan's heart pounded violently, the high echelons of the Underworld... have finally emerged?

Is it even higher than Thunder Dragon in the Underworld?

Bear in mind, Thunder Dragon can kill a Martial Saint, and an existence higher than that...

Could it possibly be capable of killing a Qi Sea Realm Martial Saint?!

This is the foundation of the Underworld!

Li Qingshan had heard quite a few rumors during this period, spreading continuously in Qianyuan Dao City.

Saying that although the Underworld is mysterious and its methods bizarre, it is nothing to fear because it lacks a true powerhouse to suppress everything!

Not to mention the pinnacle cultivator Lv Taibai of the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, ranked fifth on the Great God List, stationed at the seventh gate of Heavenly Gate!

Just saying Temple Control Bureau has Feng Zhiqi, Qintian Observatory has witness Hong Shifu, Daoist Master Mansion has Daoist Master Yue Huanglong... These top-notch powers are the key to supporting a force.

And the Underworld, openly seems to lack a forceful figure to hold the scene.

Li Qingshan as a member of the Underworld, naturally felt indignant.

You know nothing of the Underworld's depth, its mysteries!

Though even his Cat Face knows nothing.

Yet seeing a leaf, one foresees autumn, judging by the Underworld's mysterious methods, there is undoubtedly top-tier existence behind supporting the entire force and foundation!

Like the Flying Thunder Chess Piece, capable of instant teleportation, even the Divine Talisman Calming Storm struggles to trap the technique, how could such power be possessed by a force without foundation?

Secondly, there's that Mo City...

The Underworld is simply unfathomable!

Chapter 986: Who Says the Underworld Has No Absolute Peak, Yama Ascending to Kill the Semi-Saint

Therefore, as a member of the Underworld, Li Qingshan is proud and cannot bear to hear the negative comments from the world about the Underworld!

Unfortunately, Li Qingshan cannot refute, because as a member of the Underworld, he indeed has not seen the powerful figures of the Underworld.

And now...

They've arrived!

Finally here!

Every inch of Li Qingshan's skin was trembling!

Slowly, he took out the Cat Face Mask and placed it over his face!

Then, he made a reply on the Divine Communication Mirror.

[Cat Face]: Received!

With a clutch of his fingers, he disappeared from the Elder Court.

Reappearing.

He was already in the courtyard of Liuxiang Lane.

Wearing a green robe, Li Qingshan looked towards the courtyard through the Cat Face Mask, and felt a chill in his heart.

He found several figures standing in the courtyard.

Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, Thunder Dragon, Black and White Impermanence, Jiu Jianxian, You Liqing, Dragon Maiden, Xue Dufu, Long Tai, Green Bird...

Almost all members of the Underworld were gathered here.

Li Qingshan pressed down his Cat Face Mask, revealing a faint smile under his eyes.

Is it the second all-member assembly of the Underworld?

Li Qingshan felt quite honored to be able to attend the Underworld's assembly a second time.

He was ready to greet Li Che, who was wearing the Bull Demon Mask and whose body was towering like Tower Mountain.

However, Li Qingshan felt his heart suddenly slow a beat.

Rumble—

A terrifying pressure swept over and engulfed the entire small courtyard.

Li Qingshan's neck seemed to stiffen, time and space seemed to freeze at this moment.

The wild wind howled, pouring and crashing towards the top overhead.

He struggled to lift his head.

And then he saw above him, a city, black as ink, rolling with death qi, emerging.

That was...

Mo City!

On the city walls of Mo City.

Li Qingshan's pupils trembled, as though he forgot how to breathe.

He saw a figure, wearing a dark robe, hair wild like waves, constantly flying!

King Yan!

This is King Yan!

Li Qingshan saw King Yan's mask with the black and white rotation, and the eyes as if encompassing the entire starry sky.

Just one glance.

Li Qingshan felt he was facing a gigantic presence, towering and immense, as if enveloping the entire planet.

How can there be such a colossal existence in the world?!

Like a gigantic dog magnified countless times?!

Li Qingshan was drenched in sweat, feeling his hands and legs weakening, just one glance from that massive figure seemed to want to annihilate his soul.

Terrifying!

Is this the pillar of the Underworld... King Yan?!

Who says the Underworld has no support?!

Li Qingshan's emotions instantly surged.

He clasped his fists and made a ninety-degree bow.

"Underworld's Cat Face, pays respects to King Yan!"

...

...

Frozen clouds cover the peaks, pure snow dawn condenses its brilliance.

The silhouette of the mountains on the horizon seems shrouded by clouds, the night deep and as if an ink painting broken open, the whistling snowflakes seem to freeze the cold night.

Snow dances wildly, all over Qiankun realm, disturbs the human world, startling the crows.

Su Family Mansion.

The Su Family Mansion in Qianyuan Dao City occupies an extensive area, like a group of palaces, divided into several regions, with numerous buildings lined up, one after another, quiet courtyards within the walls, telling the grand history of the Su Family over three thousand years.

If a family has a complete inheritance mechanism and develops steadily, it can continue for hundreds of years.

And for a noble family, the most important is for each generation to produce top-tier combat power.

Like the Yun Family, Zhong Family, and Zhou Family, these three are thousand-year-old families in Qianyuan Dao City, and many noble families before them have fallen, leading to changes.

Five hundred years is a hurdle, a thousand years is another, and a three-thousand-year family stands at the peak in the realm.

Of course, compared to the Divine Capital and many Ancient Families bound to the Divine Sect, they are still far behind.

But for the Su Family to continue for three thousand years in Qianyuan Dao City, it is because each generation they can produce a Martial Saint and Divine Fetus. .

Like the former family head Su Wenxi and Su Daoling, one a Martial Saint, the other a Divine Fetus, even Su Daoling became a Divine Talisman Half-Saint!

The Su Family possesses the capital to advance further!

In the previous generation, the Su Family produced two Martial Saints, one being Su Leibao, and the other, in the Divine Capital, the Qi Sea Peak Martial Saint Su Canghai.

Su Canghai even has the potential to advance, stepping into the realm of Mountain Path Opening, a Martial Saint with the capital for Ascending the Tower!

Able to look far and see the Heavenly Gate!

If Su Canghai steps into the Ascending realm, then the Su Family will have the capital to challenge the Five Thousand-Year Family!

Unfortunately, in this generation, Su Wenxi has died.

Within the family head's pavilion.

Su Daoling sits in the chair, oil lamps filling the room, making the interior bright as day.

Su Leibao is now responsible for sitting at and guarding the two Strange Temples.

Most of the Su Family's affairs are on Su Daoling's shoulders, but after a year of accumulation, the greatly damaged Su Family has returned to normal.

Having suffered slaughter at the hands of Yellow Sword Wine, killing many young members of the Su Family, it was certainly no small matter, affecting many industries.

But the greatest impact was the death of the newly ascended Martial Saint Su Wenxi.

Leaning back in the chair, rubbing his temples.

Even as a Divine Fetus Practitioner, dealing with some mundane affairs was quite vexing, mainly due to the contention with various noble families, needing to balance between the Divine Sect and Daoist Master Mansion, while maintaining good relations with the Temple Control Bureau and Qintian Observatory.

Chapter 987: Who Says the Underworld Has No Absolute Peak, Yama Ascending to Kill a Semi-Saint (4)

A noble family seeking longevity must balance the relationships among major powers; that's the key.

"Fortunately, the Su Family has fully established relations with the Daoist Master Mansion... Though there have been some losses, the issues are not significant. At least, it helps the Su Family solidify its position."

"The Zhou Family, the Yun Family, and the Zhong Family want to take advantage of this period to erode the Su Family. Hmph... What they swallow will eventually be spat out!"

"And those two... one is a Hunting God Pavilion Star Constellation Killer, and the other is the Dragon God Lineage's Dragon Son Ao Lie. Why have they gone silent? Were they intimidated by Lv Taibai?"

"Useless... His own sister is killed, his own daughter is killed, yet he still hesitates and fears."

Su Daoling mockingly cursed in the dark.

He was quite upset with the new Divine Sculpture Half-Saint Li Che from Qian Yuan Divine Sect.

After all, this Divine Sculpture Half-Saint was supposed to appear in their Su Family, where Su Huaiming had been cultivated with great resources as a Five Elders Divine Sculpture Master. Yet... he fell at the final step, assassinated.

The Su Family believes that Su Huaiming's death is surely related to this Li Che!

"Furthermore, Lv Taibai's direct disciple, Qian Yuan Young Sect Master Li Nuanxi... who knows how those two young ones are progressing. Our Su Family men excel in the art of charm... If they could truly

gain Li Nuanxi's favor, the Su Family would securely anchor in Qianyuan Daoist City, and even have extra strength to support the Divine Capital."

"If the Third Prince could win the Crown Prince position... then the status of the Su Family would completely elevate, reaching a thousand-year-old family's prominence without any doubt."

Su Daoling exhaled a breath; recently, a letter from the Divine Capital mentioned that with the Empress's Flat Peach Victory Meeting approaching, the Crown Prince rivalry is growing fiercer.

The Third Prince holds a significant advantage, prompting the Su Family to send a batch of resources to the Divine Capital to support the Third Prince.

Su Daoling had no objections, gathered a batch of resources, and sent them to the Divine Capital, aiming for merit with the dragon. If successful, the Su Family might have a chance to enter the grand stage of the Divine Capital.

Instead of residing in the small area of Lingnan Circuit.

"Family Head, Inner Sect Four Elders of Qian Yuan Divine Sect brought Su Li."

Outside, a guard whispered.

Upon hearing this, Su Daoling smiled: "Quickly invite them."

Ji Heshan, the Su Family's connection within the Divine Sect, was established with substantial costs, even promising to sponsor Ji Heshan's advancement into the Divine Fetus Realm.

Su Li became Ji Heshan's disciple, and Su Daoling even asked Ji Heshan to create opportunities for Su Li to interact with Li Nuanxi.

After a moment.

Ji Heshan, dressed in a simple robe with flowing sleeves, followed by Su Li, slowly entered the Family Head Hall.

"Su Li greets the Family Head." Su Li earnestly and respectfully clasped his hands.

With a warm expression, Su Daoling stroked his beard with a smile: "Su Li, you are the most talented among the young generation of our Su Family. You must strive harder; the rise of the Su Family rests on your shoulders."

"Even though marrying Li Nuanxi prevents you from using the Su Family's secret techniques, the advantages given to you by Li Nuanxi's status and position surpass those of the secret techniques. With your talent alone, you can reach very high levels."

Su Daoling laughed.

Su Li's heart stirred slightly.

Ji Heshan sat opposite, smilingly chatting with Su Daoling.

"Su Chuyang isn't doing well; his mind is focused solely on defeating Li Nuanxi... a bit straightforward."

Ji Heshan shook his head.

Upon hearing this, Su Daoling nodded: "Then all the resources for Su Chuyang will go to Su Li..."

"Elder Ji, try this tribute tea my beloved daughter sent back from the Divine Capital. Only the dignitaries in the Imperial Palace can drink this tribute tea."

Su Daoling chuckled.

Gurgling.

Beside the table, the water furnace boiled, steaming and puffing hot air.

Opening the furnace lid, using bamboo tongs, a few tea leaves overflowing with spiritual energy were tossed into the boiling water. In just a moment, the tea leaves spread out, emerald green, with a rich tea fragrance lingering continuously.

Su Daoling deeply inhaled the tea aroma, his lips curling into a smile.

He, Su Daoling, having a good daughter, had the opportunity to taste this delicacy unique to the Dajing Palace.

Ji Heshan's eyes also lit up.

Anything sent to the Dajing Palace must be of good quality.

Pouring two cups of hot tea, amidst the chill, the dense tea aroma seemed to solidify into silk-like streaks.

Su Daoling leaned back in his chair. After handling the mundane affairs of a vast noble family, it was finally time for rest, his most enjoyable moment.

Picking up the tea cup, just intending to bring it to his lips.

Suddenly.

His gaze slightly contracted.

Through the mirror-like reflection of the tea cup, he unexpectedly saw a figure silently appear behind him.

His hand couldn't help but tremble.

The calm of the tea was shattered, rippling waves!

"Who?!"

A cold feeling surged in Su Daoling's heart, immediately shouting angrily.

Ji Heshan's hand, preparing to take the tea cup, abruptly shivered, raising his head blankly.

Beside him, Su Li was so startled that he nearly fell into a stupor.

A powerful Heaven and Earth Soul stirred, as if an invisible twisted figure was entwining the Heaven and Earth's power behind him, swelling like an inflated balloon, instantly expanding!

Yet, he was shocked to find his angry shout had been cut off.

Not a sound transmitted.

Silence, deathly silence surrounded them!

"Who is it?!"

Su Daoling's mind trembled.

This was the Su Family!

It was the Su Family Mansion, and due to the last affair with Yellow Sword Wine, he, as the Su Family Patriarch, personally arranged a Divine Talisman Array for the Su Family Mansion.

Chapter 988: Who Says the Underworld Has No Absolute Peak, Yama Ascending to Kill a Semi-Saint (5)

As long as anyone intrudes, the Divine Talisman Array will give feedback to remind him.

Unless...

Unless the intruder's strength is far superior, directly concealing his Heaven and Earth Soul!

And indeed, that was the case.

If not for a stroke of luck, glimpsed through the tea surface, he wouldn't even have known someone sneaked in!

Cold air rises swiftly from the base of his neck.

A majestic Divinity explodes from his Brow Niwan Palace!

Boom—!!!

The teacup in his hand instantly shatters, and the entire table is annihilated into dust by the terrifying force in an instant.

In a fleeting moment, Su Daoling exhibits his full Cultivation of Divine Embryo One Divine Transformation, revealing the fetal growth of the three organs.

The Shen Yuan Golden Elixir floats upward, with the elixir full of cracks, revealing a vague Divine Fetus inside that resembles a beating flesh ball, and the flesh ball's heart, kidneys, and lungs are vividly clear, with Divinity pulsating like airflow with each breath!

Clatter, clatter, clatter!

One Divine Talisman after another appears around Su Daoling.

The Divine Talismans are urged, and suddenly, overwhelming Divinity surges like rolling tides, bursting forth endless light and heat, as if the Great Sun is high.

Tremendous oppressive force...

Divine Embryo Rank oppression makes Ji Heshan hard to breathe, while Su Li has already collapsed to the ground, lacking even enough strength to move a finger.

Su Daoling wants to inform the Su Family members!

Or rather, wants to inform Su Leibao!

The Great Sun rises high, and in a moment, endless light and heat gather, swirling wildly around Su Daoling, transforming into one sharp sword light after another rising to the sky!

Five Elders Middle Rank, Half-Saint Sword Talisman!

Swish, swish, swish—

The surrounding light seems to be cut down!

However...

Su Daoling suddenly goes rigid.

His Heaven and Earth Soul seems to be subjected to terrifying suppression, unable to transmit.

His neck stiffens, slowly lifts his head.

Looks above his head.

Above his head appears a chessboard spread out like a web.

A chessboard?!

"Underworld—!!!"

Su Daoling roars.

In an instant, he knows who the attacker is.

It is the Underworld!

Su Daoling lets out a long howl, as his internal alarm bell rings continuously, his fingers merge, fiercely slicing the void, which appears to ripple with countless folds, in a single stroke, Divinity surges, evolves into a talisman that almost covers the entire room's ceiling like a mountain!

Wanting to break through the chessboard's blockade.

However...

Just as the talisman forms.

He feels a flicker of spirit, a tide-like drowsiness floods over his mind, but in an instant, he snaps out of it.

Eyes glaring furiously wide!

Murderous intention surges!

But in the next moment, he goes stiff again.

Opens his eyes again.

Sees atop the roof's chessboard, a colossal black city, surging with terrifying Death Qi and killing intent!

On the city head that releases horrifying Death Qi.

A figure wearing a black and white mask, sitting quietly atop.

Overlooking him indifferently.

Black and white colors, stardust and glaze!

In those eyes, only indifference towards ants, the commonplace sight of death, and the noble control over life and death.

What's even more terrifying...

Su Daoling sees behind that sitting figure a terrifying beast as if destined to destroy stars, the beast rises slowly from a crouch, with unprecedented enormity, unheard of massiveness, oppressive and constrained, making even a Divine Transformation Practitioner like him shiver with fear...

Also pressing down!

What level of existence is this?!

Mountain Climbing Martial Saint?

Or... Divine Fetus Great God?!

"Who... who... are you?!"

Underworld... .

Underworld has such a figure?!

Regarding the Underworld, Su Daoling researched thoroughly.

Bull Demon, Horse Face, Divine Monkey, Thunder Dragon... even the quirky Cat Face that appears each time after Earthly Hell's Evil finishes their deeds, he investigated in detail.

Yet in the Underworld...

In all the records, there is no information on this powerful being wearing a black and white mask before him!

What exactly, what exactly...

The Su Family's Family Head Palace seemed to vanish in an instant, his eyes only saw that black city, the person with the black and white mask!

Like a demon god controlling life and death!

Su Daoling's question plunges into silence, receiving no response.

He roars.

The sword talismans around him rise to the sky, pushing that mountainous talisman towards the terrifying existence sitting on the city head!

Then...

Su Daoling sees the figure with the black and white mask sitting on the city head slowly stand up.

Suddenly, terrifying Qi-Blood reveals torrentially between Heaven and Earth!

Like five blood-red suns rising, dazzling Qi-Blood fills Su Daoling's entire vision and world!

Virtual storms churn!

Waves boom and surge fiercely!

Blood Qi waves shoot thousands of feet upwards like an avalanche on a ten thousand foot snowy mountain!

Five Qi-Blood suns hang like Vast Sun high.

Su Daoling becomes dumbfounded...

"Qimen Divine Seed? Five... five Qimen Divine Seeds?!"

"No, no! How is this possible?!"

"Who are you?!"

Su Daoling whispers low.

Then.

He sees the five Qimen Divine Seeds explode.

Detonate, as if the shackles binding Heaven and Earth collapse with a boom.

Then countless Qi-Blood converges into a punch!

Tears apart his mountainous talisman, the myriad sword talismans, shattering his three organs Divine Fetus...

Causing his hair and Family Head robe to hang upside down fluttering, his skin trembling like waves under that punch.

Su Daoling feels bitterly.

Who says the Underworld has no Absolute Peak?!

A powerful being wielding five Qimen Divine Seeds.

Directly detonating Divine Seeds to kill him...

"Senior..."

"I, Su Daoling..."

"What virtue and what talent?!"

Chapter 989: Underworld Yama Shakes Taibai with Fists, Who is He with the Two-blade Sword and Fierce Dog

The heavens and earth seemed to fall silent at this moment, amidst the terrifying punch...

Completely plunged into a deathly stillness!

As terrifying as the waves of blood-flooded qi-blood, it stirred thousand-foot-tall horrific waves!

It's as if an apocalyptic chill filled every corner of the Su Family Mansion.

Within the family head's palace.

Everything was obliterated into dust, that suffocating oppression, like a frenzied current, ravaging everywhere.

Ji Heshan knelt on the ground, his robe clinging tightly to his body, ravaged and impacted by the terrifying gale and turbulent flow.

His eyes widened, sweating profusely, the sweat evaporating instantly by the scorching qi-blood, every inch of his flesh trembling, it was...

Trembling in fear!

Terrifying!

Unstoppable!

Absolute peak!

Five Qimen Divine Seeds?!

As an Inner Sect Elder of Qian Yuan Divine Sect, how could Ji Heshan not know the difficulty of Qimen Divine Seeds, wanting to guide a Divine Seed into Qi Gate requires cultivating a Divine Seed Martial Arts to the Master Realm.

The difficulty of Divine Seed Martial Arts surpasses the Martial Saint Ultimate Study, each Divine Seed Martial Arts demands a long period of cultivation.

For You Liqing to be accepted as a disciple by such an ultimate existence as Ji Moli at Absolute Peak, the second gate of Heavenly Gate, his talent is indeed excellent, yet cultivating two Divine Seed Martial Arts to the Master Realm took decades.

For cultivators with slightly inferior talent, completing one Divine Seed Martial Arts requires decades, and they might still fail.

And to open Qimen Divine Seed, one requires Master Realm Divine Seed Martial Arts, understanding the true essence of martial arts.

Under such stringent conditions, no one can cultivate five Divine Seeds and successfully guide them into the physical Qi Gate.

Ji Heshan knows fully well, the endeavors to guide Divine Seeds into the physical Qi Gate, the difficulty curve keeps escalating!

It requires exceedingly formidable physical bodies, enduring immense pain, the demands on will, soul, and physique are so extreme.

There are many martial artists guiding two Divine Seeds.

Martial artists guiding three Divine Seeds are scarce, all are those standing at Absolute Peak, guardian figures standing at Heavenly Gate.

No martial artist has ever guided four Divine Seeds into Qi Gate!

And now.

Ji Heshan unexpectedly saw a terrifying presence guiding five Divine Seeds!

The Underworld—

The Underworld shockingly harbors a terrifying presence guiding five Divine Seeds into Qi Gate!

Almost a legendary existence!

Such an existence must be an Absolute Peak entity!

Undoubtedly able to stand at the gate of martial arts giants at Heavenly Gate!

With just a move, like a bowstring taut, that is the pinnacle of martial arts refinement, five Qimen Divine Seeds instantly driven, explosively burst open!

Ji Heshan doesn't think a mere Su Daoling is worth such a powerful individual exploding Divine Seeds for mutual annihilation, it can only be said...

For these powerful beings, exploding Divine Seeds is as simple as martial artists driving their own qi-blood power, even routine.

That's the most terrifying thing!

Physical shackles are non-existent before such entities!

How terrifying must the physical body be tempered to?!

What kind of old monster is this!

"Wrong..."

"Everyone is wrong!"

"The Underworld, this Underworld... is not a force that rose by relying on clever tricks alone, its foundation is not much weaker than a Great Divine Sect, its mystery and terror, even comparable to a Great Ancient Clan, a Great Divine Sect, an Ancient Family!"

Ji Heshan was pressed down by the terrifying pressure.

He looked intently.

That terrifying presence wearing a black and white mask, as if able to decide life and death with a thought, clenched a fist from the sea of blood, lightly smashing out.

No extreme speed, in Ji Heshan's eyes, obviously extremely slow speed, yet the void wrinkled, Su Daoling's Five Elders Upper Divine Talisman was torn apart, countless Sword Talismans were obliterated!

The whole person...

Only had time to let out a sigh.

Then under that single punch, was crushed to pieces, vaporizing into dust!

As if transformed into boundless flesh sand, exploding between heaven and earth!

A single punch lightly pressed down, like shattering the giant pillar supporting the heavenly dome, causing the dome to collapse, shrouded in darkness, as if the world was upturned!

And after Su Daoling's complete death.

Ji Heshan's soul went cold, as the terrifying fist aura rippled like waves, spreading towards him kneeling on the ground and to the distant Su Li.

Su Li couldn't even scream before turning into blood mud.

"Senior——!!!"

"I am the Inner Sect Four Elders of Qian Yuan Divine Sect! Spare me!"

Ji Heshan cried out hoarsely.

He doesn't want to die!

He is just one step away from Divine Fetus... he doesn't want to die!

However.

The towering existence, rising from the ancient city full of death qi, the black and white mask resembling the vast starry sky revolving stars, like life and death changing within.

Didn't even glance at him, like a God disdainingly the call of ants.

The aftermath of the fist aura spread.

And then...

Ji Heshan watched in despair as his physical body vaporized, his Shen Yuan Golden Elixir cracked, utterly obliterated...

Why?

Ji Heshan felt dazed.

It's as if he doesn't quite understand why he ended up dying here tonight.

Is his luck just that bad?

Moreover... why did the Underworld, silent for a year, suddenly have an old monster emerge, an Absolute Peak figure appear, so flagrantly killing the Su Family Patriarch Su Daoling?

Why?!

Ji Heshan watched Su Li turn into flesh mud, suddenly an unimaginable explanation surfaced in his mind.

.

Could it be...

Chapter 990: Underworld Yama Shakes Taibai with Fists, Who is the Evil Dog with the Two-blade Sword (2)

Could it be because of... Li Nuanxi?!

The Su Family... is still watching Li Nuanxi, even dispatching Su Chuyang and Su Li to approach her, intending to use their usual methods of enticing girls into the Su Family to deal with her.

But why?

Why would such powerful and terrifying beings like those in the Underworld relentlessly target Li Nuanxi this way?

Li Nuanxi is Li Che's daughter, not the Underworld's...

Hmm?!

Ji Heshan suddenly froze.

Vaguely, it seemed he grasped something.

"Li Che—!!!"

Ji Heshan roared.

Then.

Perished completely.

...

...

Almost at the moment Su Daoling perished.

Su Leibao, a Martial Saint of the Qi Sea Realm stationed in the two Mysterious Temples, perceived it.

Boom——!!!

Pale hair wildly flared, Su Leibao's eyes nearly burst out of his sockets.

"Ah——!!!"

Boom!

Powerful Qi-blood surged like waves. With a single step, he transformed into a bolt of blood-colored lightning, bursting out of the house, as if a storm was raging between heaven and earth.

Su Leibao ascended step by step, his old, hunched body, blood and flesh seemed to revive at this moment!

His spine gradually straightened, flesh filled out, his physical body became robust, as if blood-colored patterns interwove around him one after another.

Pale hair instantly turned black, eyes full of sorrow and killing intent!

"Who is it?!"

"Who killed my Su Family's Divine Talisman Half-Saint!!!"

Su Leibao roared in anger!

Glaring intensely in the direction of the Su Family Mansion.

He did not become frenzied, losing his mind over Su Daoling's death and rushing in crazily.

He wasn't very clear on what exactly had happened at the Su Family Mansion.

Su Daoling, as a Divine Talisman Half-Saint, had many methods, even setting a Divine Talisman Array in the Su Family Mansion. Even a Martial Saint of the mountain-climbing level making a move would cause a great commotion.

Yet, Su Daoling died silently.

He had hardly begun to sense it when Su Daoling's soul jade completely shattered and vanished.

Too quick!

He was killed in seconds!

Someone like Su Daoling, with so many methods as a Divine Talisman Half-Saint, was slain in an instant!

Even if a mountain-climbing Martial Saint struck with full power, breaking the Su Family's Divine Talisman Array, then breaking Su Daoling's talisman methods, then killing him...

It couldn't possibly be this fast?!

Therefore, even though Su Leibao was furious, he wasn't so angered that he lost his reason and charged in.

What if the killer hadn't left and attacked him, killing him too...

Then the Su Family would truly be finished!

And Su Leibao's furious roar was also meant to attract the attention of the powerful forces in Qianyuan Taoist City.

In fact.

Su Leibao didn't need to roar and howl!

Li Che didn't really hide the movements of the Underworld Yama.

Even the Heaven and Earth's chessboard didn't completely conceal its aura. When he detonated five Qimen Divine Seeds and casually punched, extinguishing Su Daoling's life.

Many powerful beings in Qianyuan Taoist City sensed this momentum.

...

...

Six Desires Evil Extermination Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple.

Within the Strange Que, the mysterious fog suddenly tore open!

Then a terrifying Qi-blood cut out like a massive blade, slicing through the fog, a body as bright as the scorching sun burst out from the Strange Que in an instant.

Suspended in mid-air, eyes like two brilliant headlights!

Feng Zhiqi, clad in the robe of the Temple Administration Governor's Office, with his clothes billowing, his Qi-blood surged into the night sky, instantly making the night recede, and the all-encompassing wind and snow dissipate as if vanished without a trace!

Wenlong Yuwen shot into the sky, his expression extremely grave, with a stance both shocked and serious.

"Governor Feng!"

"That is..."

"I sensed it, I've already sensed it..."

"Five Qimen Divine Seeds, in an instant breaking through bodily shackles, with a casual punch, destructively mighty!"

"A physical body that can so easily bear the explosive power of five Qimen Divine Seeds... Even such a strong one, even if not seen the Heavenly Gate, is someone only inches away from the mountain top on the path of ascent!"

"Even, has indeed seen the Heavenly Gate, enough to guard the Heavenly Gate Pass!"

"So strong! Truly so strong! My whole body's muscles are trembling... excited..."

"I want to!"

"Fight him!!!!"

Feng Zhiqi howled skywards, arms spread wide, the powerful Qi-blood inside him erupted like a volcano after being suppressed for ages!

In the next moment, his whole body combusted like a cannonball, streaking across the sky!

In the long night sky, it seemed there was a blood-red dragon sweeping past, with his scorching Qi-blood setting the void ablaze, warping it!

This time, Wenlong Yuwen didn't choose to stay in Lu Xuan Sword Immortal Mysterious Temple.

His entire being turned into a stream of light, also following closely behind.

...

...

Daoist Master Mansion.

Inside a secret room, Daoist Master Yue Huanglong, who was perusing an ancient book, suddenly furrowed his brows, his plump and affable face turning extremely stern, displaying a world-shocking killing intent!

"Who is it?!"

The voice still lingered.

Yet he had already vanished without a trace.

Reappearing three hundred zhang high in the air outside the Su Family Mansion, air currents swirling, fierce winds howling.

He looked towards the Su Family Mansion.

Then saw a city of ink constantly rising from the ground, growing taller and taller!

In a blink, a colossal chessboard spanned the sky and earth, a city of ink swirling with death Qi, vast and inky black.

Atop the city, a person stood, five wheels of exploding Divine Seeds, carrying an ocean of Qi-blood surging to the sky, a terrifying momentum, seemingly twisting the firmament and night sky, with scorching heat melting away all the snowflakes in the entire Dao City.

Daoist Master Yue Huanglong's rotund body, squinting as he gazed towards the Su Family Mansion, seeing the whole Family Head Palace disappearing without a trace, vanishing into thin air, signifying the complete demise of the new Su Family patriarch, Su Daoling.