

A Father 109

Chapter 109: Qingshan's Ram Horn Sky Shatterer, In terms of escaping, your master is no match for me

Hero?

Nurse Momo was slightly startled, "In this world... heroes don't live long."

In a carriage padded with soft cushions, even if it jolted, it could not offer any comfort. Li Qingshan held Nurse Momo's hand, even though her skin was far from the smooth and tender feel of her youth.

Yet Li Qingshan couldn't let go.

Gently playing with her slender fingers.

"Heroes indeed don't live long."

"But that guy is different... If we don't consider the methods of killing, then he might be called a hero,"

Li Qingshan smiled.

Nurse Momo instantly understood whom Li Qingshan was referring to.

She couldn't help but think back to when Xu's Divine Cultivation Institute was attacked, and in her utter despair, when she was about to die together with those people from the Yang Family...

A towering figure stepped forward, thwarted the Yang Family's plan to snatch the Spirit Children, and saved those innocent children.

The Bull Demon, a figure with ruthless methods and a menacing appearance that hardly resembled a good person... a hero.

At least, in Nurse Momo's view, the Bull Demon who saved the children counted as a hero!

"The Bull Demon? He... dares to get involved in this 'Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet'?"

Nurse Momo frowned slightly and couldn't help asking.

Cao Guang had prepared for the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet for many years, whether it was developing the Spirit Infant Sect, capturing Spirit Children, or spending a fortune inviting wood carvers from various tribes to make Spirit Infant Wood Carvings...

Years of planning, just for one Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet.

Nurse Momo wasn't foolish; she was well aware that Cao Guang was surely aiming to advance his own power.

Cao Guang possibly wanted to borrow the power needed to contest for the position of Divine Minister from the Temple God through this banquet.

Sacrifices are normal in this world.

During her youth, Nurse Momo had traveled all over the country and seen too many sacrifices.

Fishing villages by rivers would use young girls or children, along with livestock, to sacrifice to the River God.

Mountain villages by mountains would also sacrifice to the Lords and Gods of the mountains.

Sand castles in deserts and small countries in oases would also sacrifice to the gods of the desert.

And there were even more sacrifices to the Mysterious Temple, although the divinity of the Mysterious Temple would influence all sides, giving birth to evil spirits, and Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses would wreak havoc everywhere.

But still, what was enshrined inside the Mysterious Temple was indeed a god, dead or not, it was still a god.

Many powerful cultivators, through worship and sacrifices, obtained power beyond their own, achieved transformation, and advanced their cultivation levels. They didn't care whether the god was mysterious or evil. ❖

Nurse Momo knew that Cao Guang was also performing such sacrifices.

But what could she do?

She simply couldn't stop it; she was just an old woman who was weakening in divinity, whose vitality was depleted, with one foot already in the grave, and had never built a Divine Foundation.

Li Qingshan seemed to know what Nurse Momo was struggling with and smiled, "Why wouldn't he dare?"

"Do you think he will die? That kid's skills in staying alive... are quite strong."

Li Qingshan thought of Li Che's Breath Concealment techniques, and those ever-emerging Tang Family Hidden Weapons that could kill Divine Base Cultivators...

Even though the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet was a matter that Cao Guang had prepared for many years, even if Cao Guang was well-prepared.

But...

The Bull Demon might not die.

The Bull Demon's methods, clearly not a good person, a scourge that haunts for a thousand years, how could he easily die?

"Besides... isn't there this old man?"

Nurse Momo looked at Li Qingshan, who was arrogant and shameless as he was in the old days, and she couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"You know the Bull Demon? Know his true identity?"

Nurse Momo asked curiously.

Who is the Bull Demon?

She was a bit curious; Li Qingshan seemed to know the true identity of the Bull Demon.

Suddenly, the horses whinnied, the sound of their hooves on the muddy ground growing more urgent, mixed with the wind and rain hitting the carriage, continuously indeterminate!

Li Qingshan, who was lazily holding Nurse Momo's hand, did not respond to her question.

Suddenly, he stiffened, his eyes shining.

"Here it comes."

Li Qingshan lifted the curtain, looked into the dark skies, and smiled gently.

Nurse Momo was startled.

The next moment.

She saw Li Qingshan step out from the carriage, lightly tapped his toe, and landed gracefully on top of the galloping horse, much to the charioteer's horrified gaze.

Even as the horse galloped, its head bobbing up and down, its drenched mane flying wildly. Experience new stories on .com

Still, it could not affect the elderly man in green clothes in the slightest.

The violent wind mixed with the rain, ripping open in front of the old man standing on the horse's head, like the curtain of a grand drama.

The sky and earth seemed to emit a heavy sigh!

It was as if a terrifying beast was growling and roaring!

Countless raindrops exploded, forming a white fog.

Atop the wave was a covered Ram Horn Hammer!

The Ram Horn Hammer, with a sharp spike protruding from its center like a short spear, seemed poised to pierce the sky!

From the distant rainy landscape, after wielded by a figure, he bowed deeply, then melted into the rain like water.

The old man raised his hand.

The Ram Horn Hammer shot forward and was forcefully grasped in his hand.

The overwhelming divinity surged out from the Ram Horn Hammer, transforming into a peerless beast that seemed to charge the heavens and the earth!

Instantly, the rain between heaven and earth seemed to pause.

"Ram's Horn Sky Shatterer... it only brings one part of my divinity, but that is enough."

"To deal with some worthless things... it's more than enough."

Li Qingshan grasped the Ram Horn Hammer, his green clothes fluttering, his hunched shoulders slowly straightened.

As if filled with pride, he stretched towards heaven and earth.

Sitting in the carriage, Nurse Momo looked on with a stunned expression.

In that instant, that stooped figure, in her eyes, seemed to bring her back to the days when he was a heroic, young man with innate divine strength, riding a white horse through the martial world.

That year.

The young man had spirit, and the beauty was still like jade.