

A Father 119

Chapter 119: Where Did the Temple God Divinity Go? He is a Thief (2)

Everything around was changing.

Cao Qingyuan felt only an invisible fluctuation spreading; the secret chamber was like a double-sided puzzle, flipping its face, transforming both image and form!

In other words, the Mysterious Temple was slowly taking over... the City Lord's Mansion!

And Cao Guang was kneeling before that Statue of the Deity.

The vertical line on his forehead glimmering brightly, the blood color on his body growing more and more intense.

"Temple God, please descend to the human world."

"With my body, as the body of a God!"

"Awaken—"

Cao Guang spread his arms wide, his expression devoted, his white clothes thoroughly turning into a striking red.

Cao Qingyuan was utterly horrified, and then he saw the Temple God Wood Carving exude black qi bit by bit, a terrifying Divine Hierarchy pressure almost completely freezing his Divinity, interweaving and spreading out around him.

Thump!

With sweat beading on his forehead, Cao Qingyuan was, for the first time, aware of such a method of inviting a deity through worship.

His father, Cao Guang, was actually planning to replace the Temple God Wood Carving with his own flesh, to host the Temple God within his body...

This... was madness!

Was this Cao Guang's attempt to not only break through to the Post-Divine Foundation Realm but also to reach for the Divine Phase Realm using this method?!

But once possessed by the Temple God, would Cao Guang... still be Cao Guang?

If flesh and blood were eroded by Temple God Power, in the end... would he become something like a Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse?

Too dangerous, it was like negotiating with a tiger for its skin, walking on a tightrope!

Yet Cao Qingyuan could not dissuade his father; the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet and this sacrificial ceremony had been long prepared by Cao Guang, who saw them as the sole glimmer of hope on a path of desperation, impossible to turn back from mere words.

Cao Qingyuan dared not even breathe loudly, fixated on the sight of the black qi from the Temple God Wood Carving pouring into Cao Guang's body.

His body trembled slightly.

He didn't know how much time had passed...

The black qi from the Temple God Wood Carving had completely flooded into Cao Guang's flesh; those dense black tadpole-like patterns crawled and spread to the vertical line on his forehead.

Then, the vertical line split open...

As if suddenly opening an eye.

The third eye, open!

Within that eye was nothing but crimson, endless crimson, like a red-hot branding iron.

An expression of agony surfaced on Cao Guang's face.

"No, this isn't right..."

"Ah... why... where is the Divinity? Where is the Temple God Divinity, the power I was promised, where is it?!"

Cao Guang covered his face, the multitude of tadpole patterns writhing.

The Divinity... so feeble he almost believed the Temple God that descended into his body was but an imposter with Nurturing Nature as vast as rivers!

What use was this meager Temple God Divinity?!

What use, indeed!

Cao Guang growled continuously, filled with Fury, unwillingness, despair, and bewilderment!

It shouldn't have been like this!

Suddenly, Cao Guang's expression turned extremely angry and sensitive, like a child whose pride was pricked, his voice rising shrill and piercing.

"Shut up!"

"Ah—!"

"You must not speak!"

Boom—!

Cao Guang began to scream, his hair flying wildly, the tadpole-script on his body moving rapidly, the crimson in his third eye growing ever more intense!

At the same time.

From the direction of the Xu Family Compound, another current of Temple God Divinity shot into the sky, as if a second Temple God were descending.

Cao Guang's eyes became extremely furious and manic, as the will belonging to Cao Guang was completely suppressed.

As if he were a cultivator whose will was entirely eroded by the Fury Divinity.

"Thief... thief..."

"Ahhhh— the thief who touched the head of a statue!"

Boom!

Cao Guang, transformed into a Temple God, let out a thunderous roar and instantly became a streak of blood-colored light, rushing out of the Mysterious Temple that had taken over the City Lord's Mansion at a terrifying speed!

Spit!

Cao Qingyuan, who was lying at the door, suddenly felt the repercussion, Divine Power almost bursting from his body, his Divine Foundation nearly shattering apart.

He collapsed on the ground, gasping for air, his Nine Luminaries Inferior Grade "Wrathful Maitreya" Divinity powerless before the Temple God Rank.

Was this... the invincible power of a Temple God of the same rank?

But Cao Qingyuan staggered to his feet, looking disheveled and wobbly.

"This is bad... it seems something unexpected has occurred..."

Cao Qingyuan wiped the fresh blood leaking from his mouth and nose, his expression constantly changing.

He then ran towards the treasure vault of the City Lord's Mansion.

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Li Che felt the terrifying power surging and swelling within his body at this moment.

He was in an excellent state!

Better than he had ever seemed before!

It was as if his flesh had broken through a human limit once, the shackles binding his flesh torn apart!

After crushing the Temple God Divinity Chess Piece, with the Ascending Stance active, his body seemed to be getting more and more excited, with every inhale and exhale, the Temple God Divinity Power merged entirely into him.

Just like a car needs fuel, the Temple God's Divinity was like oil...

He could even mobilize the Temple God Divinity, to launch an attack.

"Under Ascending Stance, the fusion of body and Divinity is so perfect... even more harmonious than I imagined."

Li Che was astonished at the transformative mingling, even more amazed at how under the Ascending Stance, the body and Divinity were blending.

Because the Qi and Blood Martial Path and Divine Cultivation are like oil and water.

The Qi and Blood Martial Path is mainly for strengthening the body to prevent erosion by Divinity, yet Divine Power and Qi and Blood are independent forces in their own right.

Yet at this moment, under the Ascending Stance, the Temple God Divinity and the body fused near perfectly.

If he were to execute a Martial Technique now, it could also carry the eruption of Divinity!

Meaning, with every punch he threw out, it was a Divine Martial Arts technique, with Temple God Divinity as its source!

Although not lasting, and despite the fact that as the Temple God Divinity was consumed, he would no longer be able to maintain the Ascending Stance.

The so-called Ascending the Tower is like stepping on a god's power, ascending step by step towards higher realms!