

A Father 120

Chapter 120: Where Did the Temple God Divinity Go? He is a Thief (3)

"So... the stronger the divinity of the Temple God, the greater the power obtained from Ascending the Tower?"

Li Che pondered thoughtfully.

"It seems... it might be necessary to visit a Mysterious Temple of higher rank later."

Temple God Divinity, huh...

Just drink it in.

The dark clouds piled up hazily, and the rain that fell pattered loudly on the ground rich with blood.

Old Master Xu had died.

Just as he lamented before his death, why use a butcher's cleaver to kill a chicken?

Facing the terrifying transformation of Li Che in his Ascending Stance, Old Master Xu was very clear about his self-awareness and positioning.

Li Che merely pointed out with a spear, relying purely on physical strength, not even using the power of the Temple God, akin to driving a car in neutral without even stepping on the accelerator... A terrifying power completely shattered Old Master Xu's organs and exploded his Divine Foundation, obliterating his life force.

Apart from the suppression at the rank level, Li Che also felt the strength of his body's Horizontal Refinement.

The level of Qi and blood might have just reached the Divine Vein level, but his physical strength was much too powerful.

His Inner Qi had also turned blood red, extremely ferocious and dominant.

"I wonder how it compares to the True Qi of a Qi-Blood Grandmaster?"

Li Che shook his head, not dwelling on these thoughts any further.

He looked up, with faint golden smoke spreading and dispersing in his pupils, calmly looking into the distance.

That was the direction of the City Lord's Mansion.

Just as the Three-eyed Spirit Infant Temple God had sensed him, he too had sensed the presence of the Temple God.

The long black hair that reached his waist like a cape, Li Che felt the surging Ascending Stance, his body wrapped in a hazy crimson Inner Qi aura, each large tendon quivering like dragons, he twisted his neck and the spinal dragons seemed to roar.

It's about time...

Old Master Xu was too fragile, shattering upon contact.

He was somewhat lacking in vigor.

Indeed, he wanted to personally feel it... just how strong is the power of the Temple God?

Boom—!

A red beam of light, blasted swiftly from a distance, shattering numerous raindrops in its path, splitting into a fog of water mist!

With a thud, the surface of the long street suddenly caved in, radiating cracks continuously expanding, making the accumulated water on the ground bubble and roll.

The distorted red Divinity, like radioactive light, kept bursting forth.

Cao Guang's exposed skin was covered with wriggling tadpole-like patterns, the third eye in the center of his forehead blatantly red.

"Thief..."

A sharp voice erupted from Cao Guang's throat, like a child undergoing voice change, the voice filled with fury and shrillness!

Li Che, wearing a Cute Bull Mask, his large and upright figure, his inverted triangular back like a devilish face, looked at that not Cao Guang, Cao Guang...

Li Che started to laugh, "Oh, it's you."

"Thief!"

Cao Guang shrieked, his body sharply pressing down, within ten meters centered on him entered a terrifying state, raindrops seeming to boil and bounce like marbles on a scorching hot pan.

"Come, touch it."

Li Che smiled.

As his words fell, he spread his fingers and swiped fiercely in front of him.

In an instant, the remaining seven Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces floated up, hovering in front of him like seven little black holes.

Just crushed one, used one to refine Temple God Divinity to assault the Three-Eyed Fury True Lord Divine Foundation.

The remaining seven were all that Li Che had left.

The scream of the Temple God abruptly ceased.

As if someone had choked on their throat.

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The City Lord's Mansion had completely turned into ruins, and within these ruins...

A Mysterious Temple emanating a strong Temple God aura grew forth, breaking through the earth, appearing within the city.

Spider-web-like cracks, centering on the Mysterious Temple, spread like the branches of a colossal sky-reaching tree towards every corner of the city.

"Fei Lei City is finished..."

"This Cao Guang... is really fierce, completely disregarding the lives of Fei Lei City's citizens. Perhaps... in his eyes, citizens are no different from pigs and dogs."

Li Qingshan, wearing a cat-face mask, narrowed his eyes.

The relocation of the Mysterious Temple into the city meant that the entire city would be infected by Temple God Divinity, and if not left for a long time, all would become evil spirits of the Temple God, turning into Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses.

This was the main reason why the major Noble Families in the city, upon learning that City Lord Cao Guang was hosting the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet, decided to make a profit and then relocate away from Fei Lei City.

And Cao Guang, having gained the power of the Temple God, could even mobilize these Cursed Corpses.

Initially, what Cao Guang planned to sacrifice was not only a thousand Spirit Children but the entire Fei Lei City!

"Worse than pigs and dogs!"

Even Li Qingshan could not help but turn pale with anger and cursed out loud.

But in fact, this was the overall state of the remote and frontier cities of the Great Vista, where Cultivators, in order to gain power from the Mysterious Temples, resorted to all sorts of extreme measures.

Moreover, various sects were secretly stirring up troubles.

In these times, the common folk had it tough.

The two masters of the Corpse God Cult and the Spirit Infant Master of the Spirit Infant Sect all watched intently.

Underneath the mask of the Spirit Infant Master, his face was tremendously excited: "It's done, it's done..."

"But what's with two Temple Gods fighting each other?"

"Around Fei Lei City... there's only one Mysterious Temple. How come there are two Temple Gods?"

Spirit Infant Master was utterly bewildered.

Not just him, Li Qingshan and the high-level experts from the Corpse God Cult were also puzzled.

Bang!

When Cao Guang, carrying the will of the Temple God, burst forth from the ruins of the City Lord's Mansion as a Blood Python streaking across the sky, targeting the distance.

The eyes of a few flickered with the impulse to watch the drama unfold, itching to move.

"A Temple Gods' conflict?"

"A rare occasion indeed... but where did this intruding Temple God come from?"

Li Qingshan grinned, a spectator's thrill surging within him.

But after a thought, he suppressed this emotion and scanned around, weighing the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer in his hand.

Then, his gaze landed on the two experts from the Corpse God Cult and Spirit Infant Master.

Under the cat face mask, his eyes suddenly turned icy cold, and a torrential killing intent surged forth.

Let the Temple Gods struggle against each other...

He would have his own battle.

These trash... they all need to die!

Kill them and then run!

As long as he wasn't held back by both Temple Gods at the same time, running was still very easy for him.

If he wanted to do it, he would do it!

Li Qingshan took a step forward, and the mighty divinity inside the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer erupted, twisting and halting all the wind and rain in its path.

His body swayed, his toes tapping on the surface of the puddle, splashing water as he rushed toward the diminutive Spirit Infant Master!

"Li Qingshan, have you lost your mind? The Temple God has appeared, why aren't you running?"

"Aren't you afraid of being trapped in the city?"

Spirit Infant Master shrieked and hurriedly counterattacked.

The two Corpse God Cult experts also acted, their Six Desires Divinity raging around, round after round of Divine Foundations looming behind their heads, bursting with divine light!

Li Qingshan flicked his sleeve, the seemingly light Ram Horn Hammer descended thunderously, suddenly exploding with a terrifying power!

"Ha... I just want to kill all of you!"

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The rain kept falling.

Gathering on Cao Guang's chin, it trickled down like threads, like beads on a broken string, continuously falling.

Cao Guang felt his consciousness returning to his own body.

He felt numb and annoyed!

The divinity... the Temple God Divinity was pitifully weak!

It seemed as if it had been drained long ago.

Such a Temple God, and he had spent years preparing, intending to sacrifice the entire city for it...

Was it worth it?!

"What a terrible god!"

Cao Guang gritted his teeth, his heart sinking; now he only hoped that the thin Temple God Divinity could help his cultivation breakthrough to the Post-Divine Foundation Realm, that's all.

Hmm?

Suddenly, Cao Guang regained control of his physical strength.

He saw the scene before him clearly.

A mask, a Cute Cow.

Then came the terrifying tempest of Qi and blood and Divine Majesty!

"Bull Demon?!"

Cao Guang's eyes narrowed.

An incredulous emotion surged in his heart...

What the hell? This cow again?

However, what truly terrified and made him shudder was...

The seven pitch-black chess pieces hovering in front of the Bull Demon, exuding an intensely rich Temple God Divinity scent.

So, the Temple God Divinity he greatly desired...

Was right in front of him, within reach, potentially graspable...

Wait a minute!

Cao Guang suddenly understood why his consciousness had regained control of his body.

Showing off is your role? Getting beaten is mine, right?

"Damn it, what a terrible god!"

Cao Guang only managed to scream.

He was then kicked into a full-body mist of blood, exploding outwards.