

A Father 122

Chapter 122: Do You Also Deserve to Make Me Take Off My Mask? Eliminate the Root, Treasury Surnamed Li (2)

Because the Temple God... saw the seven Divine Chess Pieces displayed, he immediately slipped away.

Li Che estimated that the Divinity of the Three-eyed Enraged True Lord Lingying Temple God... if squeezed hard, could probably condense two more pieces.

Seven to two, so, the Temple God fled.

Just as Cao Guang had said.

The Temple God put on an act, and all the beatings were taken by him, Cao Guang.

Cao Guang was beaten to death, tragically.

But... he deserved it.

Li Che looked towards the direction of the City Lord's Mansion, no, it could no longer be called the City Lord's Mansion, but should be called the Mysterious Temple.

The Mysterious Temple in the city...

Soon, Fei Lei City would become a city of death.

What a pity...

Li Che could not do much.

The only thing he could do was to drain the Temple God, preventing the swift spread of the Temple God's Divinity, giving the people of Fei Lei City some time to evacuate.

Glancing over the scattered flesh on the ground, Li Che raised his hand.

Thousand Analyzing Hands!

Hmm?

Li Che's eyes slightly brightened; deploying Thousand Analyzing Hands under the Ascending Stance...

The two prototypes of Divine Powers unexpectedly overlapped and fitted together seamlessly.

He even...

Didn't need to touch the corpse, within the shattered remains of Cao Guang, Divinity was drawn out, condensing into chess pieces.

Dao Fruit could be combined with another Dao Fruit.

Could prototypes of Divine Powers also merge?

There's still significant room for development.

Cao Guang's strength was decent, Middle Realm of Divine Foundation, but it was unfortunate that he was trapped by the Temple God, coupled with the perfect restraint of the Divine Foundation.

Otherwise, even with Ascending Stance, it would probably take Li Che some time to kill Cao Guang.

Middle Realm of Divine Foundation, a total of eighteen [Three-eyed Fierce True Lord] Divinity Chess Pieces, all of middle realm quality, far surpassing the quality and quantity of the Initial Realm of Divine Foundation. ðŸˆ

With a thought, all Divinity Chess Pieces were stored into the [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit.

The formidable aura on his body gradually quieted, the hair that had grown and hung down to his waist also all shrunk back, his robust body regained its slender form.

Faintly feeling a swirl of blood essence, his muscles bringing a slight stiffness, as if the prickling pain after lactic acid build-up, clearly the deployment of "Ascending Stance" still impacted his physical body to some extent.

"The Temple God ran, probably back to the Mysterious Temple..."

"The Temple God can run, but can the temple?"

Li Che laughed, finding Cao Guang's Qiankun Jade among the blood-soaked ground, now was not the time to investigate, and stored it into the Qiankun Space.

Looking towards the direction of the City Lord's Mansion Mysterious Temple, "Slumbering Dragon Elephant" activated, his aura completely concealed, as if merging into the storm, his toes lightly touched, and he disappeared soundlessly.

To completely eliminate the roots when cutting down the weeds.

City Lord's Mansion...

Seems like there was still a Cao Qingyuan.

That was Cao Guang's root.

Must be eradicated.

...

...

A Level 3 [Dragon Elephant Vajra] allowed Li Che's Breath Concealment ability to reach a new level.

However, when floating in front of the City Lord's Mansion, he saw Li Qingshan wielding a Ram Horn Hammer, suppressing two masters in combat.

Li Qingshan, wearing a cat-face mask, was naturally recognized by Li Che.

As for the two masters continuously coughing blood under the hammer, one wearing a large nose mask, the other wearing a large-eye mask...

The Divinity they emitted was also quite peculiar, not Seven Emotions Divinity but Six Desires Divinity.

Their physical bodies were strong, exuding a dark iron color, extremely tough, barely enduring Li Qingshan's Ram Horn Hammer.

However, they couldn't endure many more blows, one of them had their chest smashed, revealing nearly shattered viscera, crimson with a hint of green blood splashing.

"Corpse God Cult..."

The eyes beneath Li Che's mask flickered with a dim light.

Recalling the earlier [Desire-Comparing Corpses Flesh Avalokitesvara] held by Cao He, a chill flashed through his eyes.

"Could the Corpse God Cult be targeting my Xi Xi?"

"A Supreme Spiritual Child, missed by Cao Guang, so sold to other followers of the Corpse God Cult."

Li Che's mind was clear, vaguely understanding some of the reasons.

That flesh Avalokitesvara wood carving contained a strand of Corpse Curse Mark, still suppressed inside the [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit.

"These two masters of the Corpse God Cult, it seems Cao Guang had close ties with the Corpse God Cult, that side of the Mansion City, is not peaceful..."

"This Cao Guang, truly rotten to the core!"

The more Li Che thought, the angrier he became.

His eyes turning cold, Cao Guang wanted to kill his daughter, then he would kill Cao Guang and his son!

P>With a step, Li Che concealed his aura, moving away from the battlefield, circling around, and entered the City Lord's Mansion.

The City Lord's Mansion was quite large, although the octagonal double-eave hall had become ruins, transformed into the Mysterious Temple.

The Mysterious Temple was situated above it, its vine-like cracks expanding, but other buildings of the City Lord's Mansion still stood, though already shattered by the aftershocks.

First entered into the Mysterious Temple.

Everything was quiet, a mess, the pungent smell of blood assaulting the nostrils, causing Li Che's body to shiver slightly.

This blood...

Was all from Spirit Children, from thousands of infants...

Many tears of parents.

"Despicable filth."

Li Che cursed softly.

Not finding Cao Qingyuan in the Mysterious Temple, Li Che's eyebrows furrowed slightly, then relaxed.

His figure leapt onto the altar, walking up to the stained Temple God wood carving.

One slap landed on the shaved head of the Temple God, Thousand Analyzing Hands deployed, a powerful suction bursting forth.

It was as if listening to the Temple God's unwilling, extremely furious roar.

But Li Che did not heed him; they were nothing but bullies when strong and cowards when weak, immediately draining the Temple God, condensing the last two Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces.

The entire Mysterious Temple then fell completely silent.

Li Che flicked his fingers.

The head of the Temple God wood carving immediately exploded, turning into splintered wood chips.

But Li Che knew, he had not destroyed the Mysterious Temple, the entire temple did not disappear, indicating the Temple God was not dead.