

A Father 124

Chapter 124: Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince

The fierce wind surged, and rain blasted through the air.

Above the heavens, dark clouds accumulated, bringing endless darkness; accompanied by the flashing of tumbling lightning snakes, they momentarily lit up the human world.

Gazing at the figure standing at the doorway, wearing a Bull Demon mask, Xu You's eyes narrowed.

He wanted to draw his sword, but at that moment, he lacked the strength to do so.

The Bull Demon...

The one who caused chaos in Fei Lei City, relentlessly brutal, mercilessly killing!

However, Xu You was not the least bit afraid or frightened.

Even though he was facing such a terrifying existence that was reputed to stop children from crying.

Not a trace of panic surged in his heart.

Xu You had learned of the deeds and kills made by the Bull Demon...

Setting aside his methods, which of them could not be deemed heroic?

Even though he killed the Divine Catcher, Zhao Xuanhai, from the Imperial Court, it was because Zhao Xuanhai was a follower of the Spirit Infant Sect.

What the Spirit Infant Sect was, Xu You knew clearly.

Exhaling, Xu You, with a pale face, bowed with his fists clasped, "Thank you for saving my life, sir."

However, the Bull Demon just glanced at him indifferently, "City Lord Cao Guang has sacrificed the entire city to the Mysterious Temple, wishing to elevate the Mysterious Temple to Nine Luminaries status; Fei Lei City is finished, you better leave quickly."

"Take care."

The news, striking like a thunderbolt, left Xu You completely stunned in place.

So much so that he did not even hear the Bull Demon's "Take care."

City Lord Cao Guang has sacrificed the entire city?

What in the world has come to this?

Xu You drew his sword, yet he was bewildered.

"Bull... hero... senior..."

Xu You thought of something and wanted to shout once more.

However, the Bull Demon merely tapped his toe lightly and plunged into the storm. By the time Xu You ran out, the burly figure had already disappeared into the world.

The rain was cold, mingled with snowflakes, drifting down onto his shoulders.

Xu You breathed heavily, his heart immensely shaken.

At this moment, he seemed to have understood something.

The Xu family and the City Lord's Mansion were in collusion; the affair about City Lord Cao Guang wanting to sacrifice the entire city, people like Old Master Xu, his father Xu Nanming surely knew.

With his body trembling, the bone-chilling rain caused his heart to sink into frost.

"How could this be..."

Outrageous and evil to the extreme!

After a while, Xu You let out a long sigh.

He returned inside the house, looking at the corpse of his father, Xu Nanming, and the corpse of Xu Heli...

There was no trace of sadness on his face.

If it hadn't been for the Bull Demon's help, the one dead might have been him.

"You even wanted to... literally eat my flesh?"

Xu You suddenly felt like laughing madly.

Feeling the divinity surging inside his body, constantly propelling his divinity to boil, it even vaguely made him feel like his divinity was about to solidify into a Divine Foundation.

"Is this a blessing in disguise?"

Xu You raised his hand, looking at the intertwining blood-red divinity in the palm of his hand. This divinity was slowly integrating into his body.

This was the power of the Temple God, though not much...

But after all, it was the energy from the Temple God in the Mysterious Temple.

Xu Heli, perhaps, planned to use this method to devour him and obtain the power of the Temple God?

"Why didn't Xu Heli use himself to carry it directly? There must be some side effects... Could using the method of cannibalism avoid these effects?"

Xu You shook his head.

Looking at the blurred wind and rain, the figure of the Bull Demon had completely vanished.

Contrary to the rumors, the opponent was not relentlessly brutal and evil.

Thinking of the words spoken by the Bull Demon, Xu You, with his sword slung, plunged into the storm.

Old Master Xu likely also perished, the main pillars of the Xu family, completely gone.

The Bull Demon said, City Lord Cao Guang had moved the Mysterious Temple into the city. If the city's people do not leave, within a few days, they fear they would be corroded by the divinity of the Temple God, turning into wicked and bizarre spirits.

As a direct descendant of the Xu family, he must officially take over the Xu family, support the Xu family, and lead them away from Fei Lei City.

As for the people in the city...

He would save as many as he could. Leaving Fei Lei City, they would become refugees, migrants, roaming to other cities, looking for a stable place to stay, possibly being exploited by other cities' forces heavily.

But even so, it was better than losing their lives.

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Wearing a cat-face mask, Li Qingshan swung his Ram Horn Hammer up and then smashed it down again, the small surface of the hammer sticky with strands of blood and flesh, washed away by the rain.

On the ground, two bodies smashed to a pulp, completely devoid of life.

The ground in front of the City Lord's Mansion had turned into a wasteland, densely dotted with deep pits flourishing like plum blossoms.

That was the aftermath of Li Qingshan's confrontation with two masters of the Corpse God Cult.

"The iron corpses of the Corpse God Cult are indeed tough and smelly..."

With a shake of his True Qi, Li Qingshan instantly cleaned the filth from his Ram Horn Hammer, his sleeve shrank as he stored the hammer away.

His wildly surging blood and qi converged, and his essence, qi, and spirit instantly returned to calm.

His entire demeanor slouched again, returning to the appearance of an old man, lightly tapping his toe, he flurried into the Mysterious Temple.

Moments later, he shot out, with a look of astonishment under the cat-face mask.

"The statue of the Temple God was smashed... Who did this? So fierce? Lucky I didn't attempt to break the temple, otherwise if the curse of the Temple God struck me, that would have been miserable."

Li Qingshan furrowed his brows.

His body flurried towards the location where the qi of the two Temple Gods had collided before.

Upon seeing the extremely finely shattered corpses on the ground...

Even Li Qingshan's face grew solemn, "How tragic... This is Cao Guang's body, right? He invited the Temple God into his shell, planning to transform with the power of the Temple God."

"But to be beaten to death and dismembered..."

"The other Temple God, so fierce, such a fierce Temple God... is rare indeed."

Li Qingshan muttered.

"However, it's also a good thing, Cao Guang's plan shattered, the Temple God fell into deep slumber, giving the people of Fei Lei City a chance to breathe..."