

A Father 162

Chapter 162: Flowers Bloom in Hell, Bull-Outlaw Madman-Demon! (3)

Fuck...

Where is my Divine Foundation?!

"This is..."

"Divine Crystal Powder?"

The Corpse God Envoy from the Corpse God Cult had reacted, his blood bursting forth, attempting to disperse the powder of Divine Crystal!

This Divine Crystal Powder, resembling lime, affected Divinity... causing the functioning of Divinity to coagulate, difficult to activate!

Such a diabolical tactic!

However, in the next moment, he felt an oppressive force akin to mountains collapsing, suffocating him immensely, as if his throat was being viciously choked!

At some point, a towering figure appeared at the gate, a Cute Bull Mask seeming extremely eerie amidst the hazy Divine Crystal Powder.

Bang bang bang—

It was as if thunder boomed, accompanied by a "buzzing" sound.

The body of the Bull Demon swelled continuously!

[Dragon Elephant Vajra]...

Angry Vajra!

The shackles broke!

Robust blood, appearing on his skin like Jiaoshe serpents spewing and entwining.

Beneath the mask, his eyes reflected neither joy nor sorrow, absolutely devoid of emotional fluctuation!

"Bull Demon—!"

The Corpse God Envoy's eyes sharpened, his voice exploding fiercely from his mouth!

"Stop him!"

He wanted to disperse the Divine Crystal Powder so his own Divinity could recover and activate, thereby unleashing his power!

The powder of Divine Crystal could actually perform such a function?

This Bull Demon... was truly as cunning and wicked as rumored, utterly lacking the stance of a hero!

Bang—!!!

But no sooner had his voice ended than the ground of the courtyard shook abruptly. The Bull Demon merely took a step, and the blue bricks underfoot burst, the ground collapsing!

It was as if a blood-red furious dragon was swiftly swooping down, as if to grind and explode all hindering air!

Tyranny, madness, and wanton murderous intent permeated the courtyard!

Completely unabashed!

Bang bang bang bang!

Too fast, the body of the Bull Demon was unparalleled. Beneath that towering physique, nearly two meters tall, muscles like steel entwining like Jiao Long, harbored terrifyingly destructive forces!

Multiple groups of blood mist exploded, several bodies ejected like cannonballs.

They were the Qi Meridian Martialists in the courtyard attempting to intercept the Bull Demon, each using Martial Arts, roaring continuously trying to block him.

But they simply couldn't keep up with the speed of the Bull Demon. Even a terrifying and oppressive Divine Power made it impossible for them to circulate their blood, leaving them struggling to move their limbs.

Their blood frozen, Divine Rank suppression, these courtyard martial artists had no chance to move... before being killed!

And after killing several people, the Bull Demon crossed the courtyard, appearing in front of Lin Da and the Corpse God Envoy from the Corpse God Cult!

Beneath the Divine Crystal Powder, the Bull Demon was still able to utilize the Divinity because its [Pure Heart] Dao Fruit violently surged, releasing a white Divinity that merged into the [Three-Eyed Wrathful True Lord's] Divinity, effectively shielding it from the suppression of the Divine Crystal.

"Are you charging at me?"

The eyes of the Corpse God Envoy from the Corpse God Cult narrowed!

He was about to activate the Qiankun Jade to summon his weapon.

However, the Bull Demon did not waste a single word, decisively slaughtering his way forward with a torrential killing intent charging directly at him!

"Bull Demon—!!!"

The Corpse God Envoy roared. How had the Bull Demon appeared so quickly?!

A thunderous explosion sounded. A massive elbow fiercely smashed under the white mask of the Corpse God Envoy, shattering the mask made of Spiritual Wood into pieces in an instant. Beneath the mask, the face was deeply indented and distorted, entwined with broken blood and shattered bones!

But...

Li Che quickly noticed there was no blood!

With a clench of his fingers, the Qiankun Space spat out the Liu Blood Shock Spear, its crimson color blossoming like a bloody flower from hell.

He fiercely thrust the spear.

Ding—!

It struck the Corpse God Envoy's body, his white robe exploding to reveal a dense, muscle-packed body of dark-gray color...

It was as if his own flesh had been forged into dark-gray fine iron; the spear struck it, emitting a clang of metal collision.

The powerful force harshly impacted the body of the Corpse God Envoy, propelling him again like a cannonball, smashing into the courtyard ground.

"My body has been tempered into Cursed Iron Corpse! You are not a Grandmaster... how can you kill me?!"

A dense Corpse Qi suddenly burst out from his body, the shattered mask revealing a demented, deeply recessed, broken face.

However...

The Bull Demon looked at him indifferently. The next moment, his pupils burst forth with gold-colored smoke that gradually diffused from the depths, his black hair wildly billowing, falling straight to his waist.

An intensely terrifying rank pressure, like a mountain collapsing, ruthlessly slammed onto the body of the Corpse God Envoy.

Then, the crimson long spear was fiercely raised. Though a spear, it erupted with an endless, dazzling blade light!

It was like a crimson, Triple-Bladed Knife vibrating ominously!

Three-Eyed Wrathful True Lord's Triple-Bladed Knife!

Major Accomplishment Divine Martial Arts!

A sweep of the blade released instantly on the Corpse God Envoy's body, the terrifying power of the spear used as a blade, exploding like a tsunami on his body!

From his head, spine, skull, and back, the explosion spread, blasting simultaneously inside and out of his body!

His body, tempered into Cursed Iron Corpse, supposedly unkillable by anyone who is not a Grandmaster...

Instantly sprayed out countless streams of blood, flying out like a straw dummy for tens of meters!

"Such power..."

"This... this is... the power of a Temple God... the power of divinity..."

The Corpse God Envoy from the Corpse God Cult, his bones shattered, his iron corpse body now like mud, was barely clinging to life.

Thud!

A crimson long spear, shooting out like a venomous snake.

It pierced through his skull. The horrific power, as the long spear vibrated, caused the head of the Corpse God Envoy to explode like a fragile watermelon, spraying blood and qi throughout the courtyard.