

A Father 163

Chapter 163: Flowers Bloom in Hell, Bull-Outlaw-Demon! (4)

Everything happened too quickly, from the moment Bull Demon made his move to the death of the Divine Envoy, it took only a few breaths, and their confrontation did not exceed ten moves.

This Ten Cities Corpse God Envoy of the Corpse God Cult was directly...

Crushed to pieces!

Lin Da, standing nearby, was still in a stiff state, which was the result of the terrifying rank pressure released from Bull Demon after Divinity was sealed.

It left him without the strength to even move his fingers!

In the drifting, murky fog of Divine Crystal Powder.

With two streaks of golden smoke whipping through, the next moment, Lin Da felt an explosive pain and then lost all sensation, feeling the world slip away from him.

The head of this second-in-command of Million Gambling House...

Was directly crushed!

Li Che, in his Ascending Stance, possessed the rank of Ten Cities Temple God, skyrocketing his combat power to an exceedingly high level.

Lin Da, merely in the Primary God-Base Realm and unable to use his Divinity, could activate his Divine Vein blood qi, but how could he compare to Li Che's Ascending the Tower Horizontal Refinement?

A faint golden smoke dispersed from his eyes, as Li Che's gaze swept over the courtyard full of Qi Meridian Martialists.

In his cold gaze, there was a chilling intent to kill, devoid of emotion, as if humanity had been extinguished, leaving only slaughter.

The fingers twitched slightly, and instantly, countless sounds of silver threads pulling and bones snapping erupted.

Thousand Spider Threads upgraded version...

Thousand Spiders Domain!

Pupupu!

These martialists, boosted to the Qi Vein Realm by the Corpse Curse Mark, let out miserable screams as they were sliced apart by the terrifying domain of Divinity-controlled Thousand Spider Threads manipulated by Li Che in his Ascending Stance.

Countless streams of blood steamed, filling the courtyard like blossoming red flowers swaying in the spring breeze!

Wearing the Bull Demon Mask, his broad shoulders displayed a reverse triangle, black hair cascading down like a cape...

He stood as if in a human world version of Hell adorned with blossoming mandrakes.

Every martialist in the courtyard was slaughtered!

His fingers hooked slightly, slowly clenching into a fist.

Ascending the Tower·Thousand Analyzing Hands...

Threads of Divinity, gathered from the corpses, condensed into black chess pieces floating around him, all of which he siphoned.

After siphoning the Divinity, Li Che began to search the bodies familiarly, collecting Qiankun Jade one by one, storing them in his Qiankun Space.

After finishing all this, the bulky frame of the Bull Demon suddenly stomped down heavily, the courtyard littered with broken flesh, the ground suddenly caving in like a radiating spider-web of cracks spreading outwards.

The body of Bull Demon sprung up, landing on the rooftop!

...

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Temple Control Bureau.

Leisurely drinking tea and looking at the documents, the head officer Zhang Lianhao suddenly narrowed his eyes.

The documents and teacup drifted downwards lightly.

Yet his entire person had disappeared, appearing atop the roof of the Temple Control Bureau.

Looking towards the fleeting surge of blood energy in the distance!

His eyes narrowed, his toes lightly tapped, and the surrounding scenery whizzed by his side and disappeared!

Like a high-speed train, he swiftly moved towards the direction of the bursting energy.

Zhang Lianhao, dressed in his official uniform, clenched his fingers, holding a slanted Silver Tiger-Head Spear, with his blood qi swirling around him like a thick fog.

His official robe rustled, his gaze intently fixed on the figure standing atop the rooftop of Million Gambling House.

A broad figure like a mountain, with wild, sweeping black hair like a cloak.

Within that adorable Cute Bull Mask were eyes that contained a faint flow of golden smoke, cold and merciless like those of a deity!

It's the Bull Demon!

The Bull Demon... has appeared!

Is he deliberately waiting for me?

Zhang Lianhao narrowed his eyes, a chill stirring within him, his Void Aspect energy surged skyward, his powerful and domineering Divine Sense rippling outward like concentric circles.

But the Bull Demon ignored him completely.

With a shake, in the instant his body tipped backwards, he shot away with terrifying speed.

And then...

He disappeared without a trace!

Even as Zhang Lianhao's Void Aspect Divine Sense swept through rapidly, he couldn't detect any trace or breath, as if the Bull Demon had simply evaporated from the human world!

Zhang Lianhao's expression turned icy cold, he landed on the rooftop of Million Gambling House.

Looking down, he narrowed his eyes at the courtyard full of severed limbs and torsos, resembling a scene from Hell.

The chilling spring breeze fluttered through Zhang Lianhao's hair and uniform.

"Damn it..."

"This Bull Demon..."

"An outlaw indeed."