

A Father 164

Chapter 164: Super Wealth, Eight Extremes Divine Crystal!

Crack!

Dark clouds tumbled, and lightning snakes wriggled!

Zhang Lianhao had shot out from the Temple Control Bureau building the moment he sensed the eruption of the Bull Demon's aura, displaying his Void Aspect's strength and speeding across the distance.

By the time he arrived, he saw that towering figure, built like a mountain, with golden smoke swirling in its eyes, giving him an indifferent glance.

It seemed completely unfazed by his appearance, with no signs of nervousness or fear.

Zhang Lianhao narrowed his eyes.

He was the authority, and the Bull Demon... was the outlaw!

Yet it was not afraid of him, even deliberately releasing its aura as if it were waiting for him to show up!

As soon as he appeared, it plunged into the darkness and darted away. This was a blatant dismissal of the Temple Control Bureau, almost a provocation.

Although there was no emotion in the golden smoky eyes of the Bull Demon...

The actions were undeniably provocative.

"He knows the Temple Control Bureau is investigating him... So he is showing this attitude to indicate he fears nothing? Committing murder and then provocation, truly a lawless madman..."

Zhang Lianhao's expression was neither happy nor sad as he lightly tapped his foot, his figure surging forward like a goshawk, flying over the hellish scene of the courtyard below.

He landed on the main street, in hot pursuit.

Bull Demon... Since it had the guts to show up and even dared to provoke the Temple Control Bureau.

Zhang Lianhao naturally would not miss this chance to capture the Bull Demon.

He had the power of the Void Aspect, and his martial path had reached the level of a latter-realm Grandmaster. His martial prowess and divinity were strong, and in Golden Light Prefecture City, although not comparable to those of the Five Great Clans or sect elders, he still stood at the peak.

Boom!

The spring breeze suddenly turned scorching hot, his vigorous blood qi burning like a furnace within his body, his True Qi raging and causing multiple afterimages upon landing on the main street.

However, he quickly halted his steps because he had lost the trail.

"Such masterful Art of Breath Concealment!"

"I can only track him using my eyesight, even releasing my Divine Sense is ineffective in sensing his whereabouts. In the end, one turn and a missed step, and the moment my line of sight is lost, so is he." ǎ

Zhang Lianhao stood still on the street, the spring breeze gently rustling the willow branches.

Yet, clutching the Silver Tiger-Head Spear, Zhang Lianhao felt resentment and anger erupting in his heart.

"Bull Demon..."

He slightly lowered his head, committing the image of that Cute Bull Mask to memory.

He did not continue the chase, for he could not catch it.

Having returned to the Million Gambling House, the Divine Envoys of the Temple Control Bureau had already arrived and sealed off the gambling house.

Zhang Lianhao stood atop the black-tiled roof looking toward the distant street, where the sounds of horse hooves echoed on the wide flagstone road.

An army wearing brilliant golden armor was hurrying over, with two people leading on horseback, followed by roughly forty to fifty armored soldiers.

"The Golden Light Prefecture Divine Guard Army..."

"That was fast, never seen them move so quickly on a normal day."

Zhang Lianhao gave them a glance, snorted coldly, gestured to the Divine Envoys below, and then leaped into the blood-stenched courtyard.

His gaze instantly fell upon the nailed Cursed Iron Corpse.

"The Ten Cities Corpse God Envoy of the Corpse God Cult, who created the Cursed Iron Corpse, hard to kill beneath the Grandmaster level... and yet, it's been blown to pieces."

Zhang Lianhao put away the Silver Tiger-Head Spear.

Narrowing his eyes, he scanned the area, the thick Death Qi mixing with the scent of blood.

He moved beside the headless corpse of Lin Da, recognizing the identity of the second-in-command of the Million Gambling House.

"Marked with the Corpse Curse Mark of the Ten Cities, every martial artist in this courtyard has been bestowed with the Corpse Curse Mark... they couldn't resist the temptation."

"The Corpse God Cult's infiltration is truly pervasive; the Corpse Curse Mark can help one break through inherent bottlenecks, a temptation too great to resist..."

Zhang Lianhao sighed.

Even many long-established Great Grandmasters can't resist the temptation and choose to join the Corpse God Cult, so how could these martial artists, who have long lost hope of a breakthrough, not be seduced?

"The Bull Demon... truly ruthless and venomous, with sufficiently strong methods. Such an assembly, and he slaughtered them all by himself, including a Cursed Iron Corpse..."

"A Cursed Iron Corpse, even a Grandmaster Warrior would find it extremely troublesome, considering its body is as tough as refined iron."

"But..."

Zhang Lianhao observed the Corpse God Envoy's body, his eyes slightly focusing, because... this Corpse God Envoy had been utterly smashed by a fearsome and unparalleled force!

That power...

Already seemed to be at the level of an Initial Stage Grandmaster!

"The Bull Demon... has become a Grandmaster?!"

Zhang Lianhao took a deep breath. According to the information given by Zhang Xiangyang, this Bull Demon... when it first appeared in Fei Lei City three years ago, its cultivation was merely at the level of Sinew Transforming and Bone Tempering.

Three years... to Grandmaster?!

"No, not necessarily a Grandmaster, but it possesses a burst of strength on a Grandmaster's level, combined with Divinity..."

After some investigation, Zhang Lianhao almost confirmed the method of the Bull Demon's murder.

"Used Divine Crystal Powder to limit the Divinity's eruption of the Corpse God Envoy, forcing it to rely on physical strength alone, thus achieving an overwhelming killing blow..."

"This implies that in terms of Divinity, the Bull Demon is quite weak... it's clever to think of using Divine Crystal Powder as a means to face an opponent, indeed as cunning and malevolent as Zhang Xiangyang described."

"But to cover the entire small courtyard with Divine Crystal Powder... this method is quite extraordinary."

Zhang Lianhao couldn't help thinking of that mechanism which could shoot over dozens of miles to kill Qin Yuqing, and this Bull Demon... similarly mastered such methods.

Both of them are so, recklessly committing murder...

Both displaying the attitude of lawless madmen.

"Heh, interesting." Zhang Lianhao laughed, it's not his headache after all. Although the Temple Control Bureau does manage these trivial matters, most of their efforts are still focused on the three Mysterious Temples outside the Mansion City.

