

A Father 182

Chapter 182: Grandmaster's Ultimate Study - Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers, Offense and Defense Swapped as Bull Demon Picks Up the Spoils.

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Crack!

Boom!

The storm raged, with flashes of lightning and peals of thunder!

Drops of rain flew down from the dark clouds, pouring over the human world.

Sizzle sizzle sizzle

Streaks of lightning danced on the azure Ram Horn Hammer, as if endowed with life, and the majestic and tyrannical Divinity interwove upon it.

The leader of the Black Snake Gang, a strong fighter who had tempered his flesh with the Corpse Curse Mark to the level of a Cursed Iron Corpse!

Even a Grandmaster would find him extremely troublesome and difficult to defeat with ease.

Yet, the Ram Horn Hammer that roared towards him shattered his skull effortlessly, blasting it into pieces, which spoke volumes of the formidable strength and Divinity contained within!

The Black Snake Gang's stronghold, along with the spreading stench of blood, instantly became a frenzy, with many of its members trembling in fear and shock.

They looked in the direction of the lightning and thunder.

They saw a figure with a cat-face mask, striding with hands behind his back, twisting the wind and rain, lightly stepping on the black-tiled roofs, arriving as if floating through the air.

After landing outside the gang's courtyard, he stepped forward lightly with a lifted foot.

With every step, it seemed as though he called the earth to tremble in synchrony, like the beat of a drum pounding in the chest, making the hearts of the Black Snake Gang members nearly freeze, and their heartbeats to be drawn out and connected.

Puh!

A Quenched-Bone Warrior couldn't bear it, sweating profusely and coughing up blood, collapsing to the ground with uncontainable fear in his eyes.

Many Blood Exchange Warriors were also on the verge of exploding, nearly unable to stand steady!

The cat-face mask, the Ram Horn Hammer...

Ram Horn Sky Shatterer, Li Qingshan!

The members of the Black Snake Gang felt their souls escaping; they knew all too well the weight of the name Li Qingshan.

How many experts had that Ram Horn Hammer killed in Mansion City?

How much expert blood had it soaked in!

Compared to Bull Demon, they were even more terrified of this notorious being!

The rain fell from the sky, but before it could reach Li Qingshan, it was completely twisted away by an invisible Qi mechanism.

In front of Nurse Momo, Li Qingshan always appeared hunched and aged, all to prevent her from developing other thoughts and to tell her that he too had aged. ❖

But when it came to killing, Li Qingshan was not like that.

He stretched with a lazy yawn, and countless Divinities converged as if they were a thunderbolt Jiao Long coiling behind him, opening its mouth to yawn and stretching its body!

"Still, Mansion City is the most comfortable place, I can mobilize as much Divinity as I want..."

"True Qi and vitality can also be used recklessly."

Under the cat-face mask, a faint laugh spread out.

"It's a pity that you didn't kill me while I was away from Mansion City..."

His voice echoed within the eerily silent Black Snake Gang courtyard.

No one dared to answer.

The members of the Black Snake Gang knew that Li Qingshan was not really conversing with them.

The two deputy leaders of the Black Snake Gang, in utter terror, trembling legs, threw away their weapons and knelt on the ground.

"Spare us..."

"Peak Master Li, spare our lives!"

Perhaps taking the lead, the members of the Black Snake Gang threw down their weapons one after another and knelt down, devoid of any will to resist.

Li Qingshan, under the mask, glanced indifferently.

He clenched his five fingers.

The Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer, shooting with lightning arcs, suddenly shot back from where it was wedged in the pit, smashing the heads of the two deputy leaders in the process, blasting blood and brain matter everywhere.

With a slap, Li Qingshan grasped the Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer, not paying attention to the Black Snake Gang members, stomped the ground, and a surging surge of vitality erupted instantly, transforming into three roaring Flood Dragons soaring into the heavens!

Qian Yuan Divine Sect, the Grandmaster's Ultimate Skill in Body Tempering, Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers!

Boom!

The entire ground instantly exploded, with numerous cracks spreading wildly, countless shattered rocks lifted by underground heat blasting into the air.

Li Qingshan, with three heads of blood Flood Dragons coiling around, charged out like an ancient ferocious beast!

A house instantly exploded!

"Li Qingshan!"

The voice was heavy, with a hint of dread!

It was Liu Jinsong, the Illusory Phase Realm Cultivator and deputy leader of the Fishing Gang!

Concealed here, his purpose was to set a trap for Bull Demon in coordination with experts from the Corpse God Cult and to lay a net of heaven and earth.

However, he had not expected Bull Demon, but instead caught a Ram that broke through the heavens!

Li Qingshan was much more difficult to deal with than Bull Demon!

Not just because of his identity, but also his strength!

The robust True Qi swept wildly, clearing away the debris from the exploded house, and Li Qingshan, holding the Ram Horn Hammer in one hand, stood tall in the midst.

Centered on his body, the surrounding airflow was aggressively pressured away by the raging three-headed blood Flood Dragons!

Rising into the air, Liu Jinsong, with a vague and illusory Divine Minister's appearance behind him, had a very ugly expression.

"Bull Demon has slaughtered seven forces under my Fishing Gang; today's trap was solely set to kill Bull Demon! What are you mixing into, Li Qingshan?!"

Liu Jinsong exclaimed angrily.

Ranked seventh on the Yunzhou Divine Foundation Spectrum, possessing the Six Ministries Divine Base, "Suspension Thought Thunder Strike Evil Annihilator," he had also mastered the Master's Ultimate Study from Qian Yuan Divine Sect, "Eight Flood Dragons River Overturning Skill."

Ordinary Illusory Phase Realm Cultivators were no match for Li Qingshan!

Unless it was a Cultivator who had also fashioned a Six Offices level Illusory Aspect, otherwise one could hardly suppress Li Qingshan with rank.

And who could compete with Li Qingshan, who mastered the Divine Sect Ultimate Skill, "Eight Flood Dragons River Overturning Skill," in a direct fight of physical strength?

"I am a wanderer of the Divine Sect, if I don't take care of it... who will?!"

Li Qingshan smiled beneath the mask.

The next moment, he exhaled thunderously, his voice startling and majestic!

Without any nonsense, Li Qingshan knew who Bull Demon was, the reason why Bull Demon had fought with bare hands against forces under the Fishing Gang by following the reports.

This Fishing Gang...colluding with the Corpse God Cult, harming ordinary people, cultivating evil techniques, they deserve to die!