

A Father 183

Chapter 183: Master's Ultimate Study - Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers, The Bull Demon Picks Up the Slack in an Easy Shift Between Offense and Defense (2)

Today, he returned to Golden Light Prefecture City to intimidate and to display his boldness!

He wanted those fellows in Golden Light Prefecture City to once again remember his Ram Horn Hammer wielded by Li Qingshan!

Li Qingshan took a step forward, and three furious dragons writhed as if flames leapt!

It was as though countless arcs of lightning burst and scampered, sweeping across with the sound of his voice in an instant!

"You say I can't manage?!"

Boom!

The Ram Horn Hammer tore through the air, as if a giant hammer struck a drum surface, with the heavens and earth as the drum, and numerous bolts of lightning sprung up, the arcs of lightning shooting into the sky as if a thunderstorm whipped the human world!

Just one hammer blow dominated and overwhelmed!

Within a hundred yards, all was dazzling lightning to the extreme!

The lightning entwined with the Grandmaster Vitality Furious Dragons, making the world seem to lose its luster in that moment!

Liu Jinsong's illusory Divine Aspect was, at that moment, overshadowed and dim!

This one hammer!

Such a hammer!

The divinity of the Six Bureaus pervaded the heavens and the earth, entangled within the shadow of the hammer, Li Qingshan's spirit, True Qi, and boldness, all bursting forth with this hammer blow!

I will die!

I am going to die!

"I am at the Divine Phase Realm!"

Liu Jinsong roared furiously, and with a violent push of his hands forward, the Void Aspect Divine Figures, as though solidified in the heavens and earth, glared down upon the human world.

However, beneath the Cute Bull Mask, Li Qingshan sneered.

His hammer swept past, the thunderous hammer sound resonating with his sneer through heaven and earth.

"Divine Minister? Mere illusion, besides, what kind of Divine Foundation have you forged..."

"What sort of Divine Foundation have I forged?"

"My Divine Foundation, traded for with my life before the Temple God..."

"You dare compare with me?"

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In the darkness, Li Che, wearing the Cute Bull Mask, concealed his Essence, Qi, and Spirit, blending into it, as he watched Li Qingshan's move from afar. ❖

"So fierce?!"

Li Che's pupils contracted slightly, shaken to the core.

Just feeling the faint traces of lightning that reached out made his flesh tingle, as if his very cells were numbed by the stimulation!

To shatter the darkness with lightning!

All evil spirits dispersed!

Unrivaled in dominance!

And that Grandmaster Vitality, so robust, with three heads of furious dragons that seemed ready to overturn rivers and seas, changing the very complexion of the world!

He was much more powerful than the time in Fei Lei City, not even on the same level.

Li Che knew, in Fei Lei City, Li Qingshan had no divinity within him, relying solely on his physical body, and it seemed even his bodily vitality could not be released at will.

Yet even then, he had crushed three Cursed Iron Corpse experts of the Corpse God Cult.

Li Che thought that even with Li Qingshan's divinity in place and his vitality unrestrained, he wouldn't be so strong...

But who knew the gap could be so vast!

Li Qingshan... was only at the Divine Foundation level after all!

However, Li Che quickly calmed down, his eyes focused intently as his mind whirled with endless thoughts, flipping through ideas ceaselessly.

Finally, he exhaled a breath that rumbled like rolling thunder.

In an instant, his figure blended into the darkness.

Without a sound, without a trace.

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Pu!

In the night sky, countless droplets of Spring Rain were blasted into smithereens, exploding into a dense fog of mist!

The illusory Divine Minister, like a porcelain sculpture riddled with cracks, shattered to pieces and dissipated into the world.

The deputy leader of the Fishing Gang, Liu Jinsong, cried out in agony as he spat a mouthful of fresh blood, his tragic screams tearing through the darkness of the night!

With a single hammer strike, lightning illuminated the pitch-black sky like a spider's web erupting, as if even the void itself had been shattered!

Liu Jinsong's body was sent flying horizontally in mid-air by the blow, his bones crackling loudly, and as he hung suspended, uncontrollably spewing blood that resembled dense mercury!

Thud!

Liu Jinsong crashed onto the main street, where the bricks shattered and the ground collapsed beneath him, dust billowing out in a widening circle from the impact.

Just one hammer strike, and Liu Jinsong, of the Illusory Phase Realm, was defeated!

"Cough, cough, cough..."

"Isn't the Corpse God Envoy going to make a move?!"

In the large crater in the street, Liu Jinsong, clutching his chest, teetered on his feet as he roared with eyes about to split.

With just one strike of the hammer, he was bloodied all over; had it been a real fight to the death, he would have been hammered to death!

Therefore, at this moment, he did not hesitate to reveal the hidden identity of the Corpse God Envoy.

"A fellow Daoist may die, but I shall not!"

The masters of the Corpse God Cult, draw the firepower!

He had no sense of shame; too many with the Void Aspect had been hammered by Li Qingshan, one more made no difference; it was normal to be unable to fight back.

The main thing was, he was truly terrified by the power of that one strike for the first time.

Indeed, a master from the Yunzhou Divine Foundation Spectrum!

How terrifying must those in the top three be?

All he wanted now was to escape!

Liu Jinsong's body swayed, and in the same moment he yelled out, he cast a Divine Secret Technique, turning into a streak of blood that shot away in an instant!

Amidst Liu Jinsong's roaring...

Li Qingshan ignored the fleeing Liu Jinsong, his eyes brimming with a surge of murderous intent. Compared to Liu Jinsong, the masters of the Corpse God Cult were the bigger fish!

His Divine Sense ran rampant as he gripped the Ram Horn Hammer and smashed it down onto the ground, the currents of electricity spreading from the earth in all directions!

"Come out, you bastard!"

Li Qingshan bellowed.

Behind him emerged a millstone-like Divine Foundation, as if it were piled up with thunderbolts!

Atop the Divine Foundation, ancient symbols composed of countless lightning bolts moved around, and an aura unique to a Temple God diffused from it!

In the distance, dense Corpse Qi and Death Qi rose into the sky, and in a flash, the world seemed to grow even darker.

A Temple God rose into the air, its appearance bizarre, with a giant nose swinging as if it were the hammer of heaven and earth, and a strange fragrance immediately wafted and drifted from that nose.

"Six Desires... Pilu Nose Fragrance Corpse God!"

"A Divine Minister of the Corpse God Cult."

A dark figure emerged from the cosmos, its Rank pressure sweeping out, causing Li Qingshan, who was gripping the Ram Horn Hammer under the mask of a Cute Cow, to suddenly narrow his eyes.