

## **A Father 185**

Chapter 185: Deadly Poison, Lime, Divine Crystal Powder, Ascending the Tower Unleashes Dragon Elephant

Boom—!

Thunder exploded above the sky, and the flickering lightning illuminated the human world.

A Cute Bull Mask, wet with raindrops, with eyes as sharp as fire, stared intently.

Liu Jinsong's hairs stood on end, feeling as if his blood had frozen in that instant!

Bull Demon?

Bull Demon!!!

No, how dare he?!

Liu Jinsong's eyes narrowed, a murderous, ink-like ferocity rapidly spreading from his pupils.

A strong resentment and killing intent burst forth from Liu Jinsong!

Ridiculous and laughable emotions arose in Liu Jinsong's heart.

Has he, Liu Jinsong, become so pathetic?

As a grand Illusory Phase Cultivator, this Bull Demon also dares to come after him alone?

He's courting death!

Liu Jinsong's killing intent towards the Bull Demon was stronger than ever, how else could he have ended up like this if not for this Bull Demon?

Every time he tried to capture the Bull Demon, he was escaped using a special Art of Teleportation, this guy is not only sinister and malicious but also slippery as an eel.

Possessing the Art of Teleportation, truly troublesome to the extreme.

However, the Bull Demon never dared to confront Liu Jinsong directly because the Bull Demon wasn't really that strong; it could only kill forces under the Fishing Gang.

Now, does the Bull Demon actually want to take advantage of his injury to pick up a cheap victory?

Truly...

He's courting death!

Boom—!

Liu Jinsong roared with fury as if insulted, as erupting True Qi of a Grandmaster accelerated the regeneration of new blood in his body.

The originally shattered illusory Divine Minister by Li Qingshan's hammer now struggled to consolidate, filled with cracks, its power greatly diminished. ㄨ

Yet, still a Divine Aspect!

Numerous air currents stirred, and the rain was shattered by Divinity, exploding into a myriad of droplets!

Dense Divinity, as if awakening from a slumber, the vague air currents fused with Divinity, slowly consolidating!

He, Liu Jinsong, couldn't defeat Li Qingshan, and now he couldn't defeat you, Bull Demon?

A cowardly, despicable fellow, showing his head and hiding his tail!

Boom—!

The ground instantly exploded, numerous rocks crushed into powder under the terrifying pressure of the Divine Aspect, dust fiercely thrown into the air.

Although Liu Jinsong was injured, he showed no fear.

Bull Demon...

So what?

Perfect, he's coming to his death!

Liu Jinsong had never feared the Bull Demon; compared to Li Qingshan, the Bull Demon excelled in cunning and slipperiness with that annoying teleporting ability.

But in a real head-on clash, ten Bull Demons were no match for the threat posed by one Li Qingshan!

Suddenly.

Liu Jinsong's eyes narrowed, only to see the burly body of the Bull Demon throwing something forward.

In an instant, six black, fat crow-shaped objects fell to the ground, detonating with six booms.

Countless fine powders made from Divine Crystals flew all around, enveloping Liu Jinsong.

"This is..."

Divine Crystal powder ground to dust?!

Liu Jinsong's eyes narrowed, recognizing the substance flying all around, and internally he cursed, 'Not good!'

He stomped heavily, terrifying blood and True Qi erupted from his body, his palm ferociously aimed at the Bull Demon.

Billowing, roaring currents of air howled, countless raindrops dispersed, intending to knock off all the dust!

"Eight Extremes Divine Crystal powder... my Divinity... can't move!"

His heart suddenly sank.

Liu Jinsong felt his anger-conjured, fragmented Divine Aspect blur and distort, the connection to the Divinity in the Mud Pill Palace abruptly severed.

Instantly, his already weak Illusory Aspect completely collapsed!

Clever Bull Demon!

Knowing that the Divine Aspect's Divinity was too difficult to contend with, so you found Eight Extremes Divine Crystal, ground it to dust, and exploded it into a zone where Divinity action was restricted!

Planning to bring both to the same level, to clash using Martial Artist's blood and Qi, eh?

That's smart!

Using Divinity, you surely couldn't surpass me, and there's no way the Bull Demon could condense a Six Ministries Divine Base like Li Qingshan, even Li Qingshan's Six Ministries Divine Base actually isn't as good as the Illusory Aspect's Divinity.

Li Qingshan's strength isn't just his Six Ministries Divine Base, it's also his Grandmaster physique, having mastered the Divine Sect Ultimate Skill "Eight Flood Dragons River Overturning Skill"!

That's the true basis of Li Qingshan's strength.

So, what about you, Bull Demon?

Even without my Divinity, I'm still a True Qi Grandmaster!

The Bull Demon shows no trace of True Qi fluctuation, clearly not a Grandmaster Warrior, how can he compete?

With a flick of a finger, a long saber is grabbed from the Qiankun Jade, swung fiercely at the Bull Demon.

Massive True Qi converged in this one slash, brilliant as the blazing sun, instantly slicing through the sky, stirring the tearing airflow to wail, then booming as it exploded!

The dazzling saber light, wrapped in rolling True Qi, seemed to even slice open a void in the Divine Crystal Powder!

Grandmaster's one strike, Bull Demon comes to death!

Pfft—!

Liu Jinsong couldn't help but raise the corners of his lips, with one slash, instantly cleaving into the body of the Bull Demon, the Bull Demon mask splitting into pieces, the Bull Demon cleaved from the shoulder into two!

So easily executed, a slash as if slicing through vegetables...

Bull Demon, just so much!

However, Liu Jinsong soon sensed something was amiss, because... there was no blood!

No smell of blood!

That one slash cleaved through the Bull Demon, yet there was no spill of any blood!

Liu Jinsong's eyes narrowed, a bad feeling suddenly surged in his heart.

Only to see the cleaved Bull Demon suddenly explode, colorful dust billowing from the shattered "Bull Demon" body!

As Liu Jinsong, possessing a Grandmaster's body, connected heaven and earth, every breath he took was like a whale's respiration.