

A Father 186

Chapter 186: Deadly Poison, Lime, Divine Crystal Powder, Ascending the Tower births Dragon Elephant (2)

He inhaled a breath mixed with dust, and Liu Jinsong's expression changed in horror, his face turning green!

"Lime? No... lime mixed with Divine Crystal Powder and poison!"

"It's extremely toxic!"

"How despicable!"

Liu Jinsong roared angrily, quickly sealing off his nose and mouth, and spat out the poison he had just inhaled.

Liu Jinsong stomped down hard, roaring and howling.

The long knife in his hand suddenly unfurled, the blade light swirling, the air currents whistling to expel and burst the air around him, preventing the poisonous Divine Crystal dust from approaching!

But suddenly, a rank pressure that made Liu Jinsong's scalp tingle and his hair stand on end burst out from behind him!

"Om bang," that was the sound of flesh breaking free from shackles, swelling and expanding with a boom.

Liu Jinsong turned his head and saw a towering figure he would never forget.

Dazzling gold burst from his eyes; it was points of golden smoke spilling from his pupils.

Countless black, vigorous strands of hair grew wildly, hanging to his waist like a thick, incomparably heavy black cloak, fluttering in the wind and airflow!

One after another, thick veins like giant Jiao snakes writhed and squirmed under the nearly crimson skin!

Vajra Indestructible, perfected Horizontal Refinement!

Prototype of Divine Powers, Dragon Elephant Vajra - Ascend!

With each heavy step, the Bull Demon crushed a black Temple God Chess Piece suddenly!

The resulting black mist exploded, shooting up in an instant and rushing into the nostrils beneath the Bull Demon Mask!

His Inner Qi seemed to take on a layer of red, as if burning and boiling!

The Bull Demon unleashed a move called White Tiger Turbulent Wind!

After reaching the Divine Meridian Realm, Li Che once again performed Ascending the Tower, and the strength in his flesh after expansion qualitatively transformed!

He had indeed given birth to the Power of the Dragon Elephant!

Strength out of Dao Fruit, one dragon, one elephant!

He threw a punch, like an ancient giant elephant swinging its trunk. Amidst Liu Jinsong's trembling and stiffening veins and blood flow, it pressed down with an irresistible domineering stance!

It appeared slow, but the speed was extremely fast, crushing the air currents and smashing hard onto Liu Jinsong's chest!

The next instant...

Liu Jinsong's Grandmaster physique felt an extremely obvious force.

It was a power that seemed to be a blend of a Jiao dragon and a wild elephant, infused into the Inner Qi that accompanied his punch, trampling and lashing at his body.

Is this... Inner Qi?!

Liu Jinsong's eyes bulged in anger, his skin turned crimson, but it was too late to counter, the Inner Qi that had rushed into his body shattered his Grandmaster True Qi, his python muscles, tiger bones, and his entire circulatory meridian system!

A large cloud of exploding blood mist lingered where he stood, yet Liu Jinsong's body had already been smashed flying thirty yards away!

His body heavily fell to the ground, like a thousand-pound drop, causing the earth to cave in all at once, and a ring of dust that shot up like rehearsed fireworks!

Lying on the ground, Liu Jinsong's eyes held a trace of bewilderment.

How could he be so strong?

How could the Bull Demon possibly be this strong?!

Inner Qi tore through his True Qi, muscles and bone, and the meridians of his circulatory system!

Is this Channel Opening?!

This was Liu Jinsong's last thought.

Because after the Bull Demon threw his punch, shattering his resistance, it came over like a pitch-black mountain moving horizontally through the abyss.

A long spear, crimson and dazzling, burst forth with divine majesty; as it quivered and pointed in a flash, it spread like a peacock's tail. Countless spear images punctured his body.

They snuffed out the last of his life! f

When the dust settled.

On the edge of the ruins, Li Che's figure, tall and solid like a mountain with dark robust hair fluttering like a cape, his eyes shimmering with golden light, appeared extremely mystical amid the roaring dark clouds.

Looking down into the deep pit at the ravaged corpse of Liu Jinsong.

The Bull Demon Mask on Li Che's face gave a deep look, his hand slowly lifted, the fingers curled inward.

Above Liu Jinsong's corpse, countless wisps of divinity rose up like smoke, intertwining and converging into a silhouette.

"Soul Capturing..."

"Worship me."

...

...

The numerous raindrops were torn apart as a figure shot towards them with the speed of a cannonball, the air vibrating and forming expanding ripples!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

Several figures landed, rapidly approaching.

Divinity intertwined behind them, twisting into a blurred Divine Minister.

With a voluptuous figure too plump to see her feet, Gong Yunli frowned, her robe as a Minor Supervisor fluttering loudly in the heavy rain and wind.

"I'm late."

Gongyang Liancheng next to her also sank into a somber mood, pinching his beard.

Approaching the edge of the deep pit, he saw the mangled flesh within the ruins and couldn't help but twitch at the corner of his eyes.

He narrowed his eyes, his fingers seemingly grasping at nothing, and instantly a ball of airflow converged in his palm.

His Divine Sense overflowed, sensing the materials and scents within the sphere of airflow. His expression turned strange.

"Arsenic, Sudden Green Powder, Carbuncle Top Red, lime... and Divine Crystal Powder, vicious methods, and the lingering divinity of the 'Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord' in the air..."

"The one who made the move is undoubtedly the Bull Demon," Gongyang Liancheng analyzed.

"The Bull Demon? That Bull Demon... dared to kill someone in the Illusory Phase Realm?"

Junior Supervisor Gong Yunli was incredibly surprised, covering her mouth in astonishment. The Bull Demon... was that fierce?

"A gravely wounded Illusory Phase," Gongyang Liancheng solemnly added.

After Li Qingshan's hammer strike, Liu Jinsong's Illusory Phase shattered, and his Divine Force could probably only exert less than thirty percent of its power. His Grandmaster-level flesh was also hammered by Li Qingshan until he coughed up blood.

In all aspects, he was far from his peak, so calling him gravely wounded was no exaggeration.

"But that the Bull Demon managed it, is quite impressive! He even dared to stage an ambush when the Fishing Gang's experts had cast their net wide to catch him. Impressive indeed," Gong Yunli exclaimed.

A gust of wind whizzed by, and Li Qingshan arrived with his hands behind his back, wearing a cat-faced mask, hiding the Ram Horn Hammer in his sleeves.

Looking down into the pit at Liu Jinsong's dead state.

The expression beneath Li Qingshan's mask was almost shockingly twisted.