

A Father 232

Chapter 232: The Four Wheels of Godly Foundation Explode Together in a Sniper Shot, Revealing the King of Hell in a Five-Colored Divine Light

Divine Likeness...

Sweat beads on Shangguan Zhengheng's forehead seemed to freeze, clinging rigidly to his visage.

An invisible force emerged between heaven and earth, making the flow of air extremely slow and stagnant.

Standing on the surface of the river, Shangguan Zhengheng saw waves rolling, as if he could peer through the surface and sense the undercurrents below.

The night wind was piercingly cold as it brushed against his cheeks.

Causing every inch of blood in his body to freeze.

But in Shangguan Zhengheng's eyes, a fierce light soon emerged.

Why would a Divine Symbol Cultivator take action?

Could it be that his affair had been exposed?

Impossible!

He had been very discreet in his actions, never using the "Corpse Curse Technique" in public; outwardly, he was the suave and debonair family head of the Shangguan Family.

Behind him was the Diviner Ancestor, which Divine Phase Realm expert would suddenly strike at him?

It made no sense!

Nevertheless, Shangguan Zhengheng refused to surrender without a fight.

A roar seemed to boil the entire river, the blood in his body turned even colder as if devoid of any temperature, turning completely into the chill of a corpse. All warmth was drained from him, and the copper hue on his flesh became increasingly distinct.

"Oh? Still struggling?"

A faint voice wafted from all around, the pressure like a sudden incoming tide, engulfing everything.

Shangguan Zhengheng spread his arms, every inch of his muscle trembling, his neck twisted and bent, suddenly raising high as a loud growl exploded from his mouth.

He forcefully tore through the suppression brought by the Divine Symbol Cultivator!

That Divine Phase Rank pressure that made it impossible for him to breathe!

A sinister copper sheen surged from within his flesh, and the Death Qi that diffused from every inch of skin and muscle was so intense it was nauseating.

Facing off against a Divine Symbol Cultivator, Shangguan Zhengheng's eyes were red with blood vessels.

A palm-sized Spiritual Wood carving, full of Divinity, suddenly appeared and he crushed it without hesitation.

In an instant, overwhelming Divinity surged!

"Want to kill me?"

"It's not that easy!"

Shangguan Zhengheng sneered coldly.

The shattered wood carving exploded, and in a moment countless streams of Divinity soared into the sky, accompanied by the howling winds as if inflated by bellows, transforming into a complete Divine Likeness.

A crystal-clear Divine Likeness appeared above, with an aura of extreme terror erupting in an instant like a raging sun.

Lin Xiu's sneering laugh fluttered between heaven and earth.

He wasn't surprised that Shangguan Zhengheng didn't hesitate to crush the Divine Likeness Wood Carving.

A Void Aspect couldn't surpass the significant rank difference when facing a real Divine Likeness.

If Shangguan Zhengheng dared to challenge him, a Divine Symbol Cultivator, with his barely beginner-level Cursed Copper Corpse, he'd probably get slapped to death.

As the head of a noble family, having a Divine Likeness Wood Carving, condensed through a great deal of essence by a Divine Symbol Cultivator, was normal for saving his life.

After all, noble families were not like the Fishing Gang; when the deputy of the Fishing Gang, Liu Jinsong, was killed, he couldn't produce such a Divine Likeness Wood Carving.

After all, a Divine Likeness Wood Carving is an item for preserving life, created by a Divine Symbol Cultivator who spent a year transferring the nature of his Divine Likeness into the wood, consuming a large amount of Essence, Qi, and Spirit.

A Divine Symbol Cultivator could condense at most three such items; any more would affect one's own Divine Likeness.

Although the Fishing Gang's leader was a Divine Symbol Cultivator, how could he possibly condense a Divine Likeness Wood Carving for a deputy to whom he had no personal ties?

That's why Liu Jinsong didn't have a Divine Likeness Wood Carving to save his life back then.

Li Qingshan had anticipated this situation and therefore called on Lin Xiu, a Divine Phase Realm cultivator, to bolster the ranks!

With the help of his family's Diviner Ancestor, Shangguan Zhengheng managed to withstand the pressure brought on by Lin Xiu's Divine Likeness.

Though Shangguan Zhengheng felt pained, he was finally free from his bonds!

Boom!

With a heavy step, the force was like a massive boulder crashing into a lake, creating an earth-shattering surge.

Amidst the raging gales, Shangguan Zhengheng's face was stern, his body now a ferocious Cursed Copper Corpse, forcing his way through the heavy waves.

"End it quickly, no need to dawdle!"

"It'll be troublesome if the old fogeys of the Shangguan Family come to intervene."

The faint voice echoed.

With one heavy step, Shangguan Zhengheng's eyes erupted with overwhelming intent to kill.

This voice, he now knew who it was.

"Li Qingshan!"

"It's you... Li Qingshan!"

Shangguan Zhengheng trembled, water droplets from the river exploding, all of them vaporized by the sheer force of his body.

The hazy river mist surged.

"How dare you?!" he roared.

The roar stopped abruptly the next moment.

Because the smoke was torn apart, a figure ripped through the mist, approaching rapidly, his hunched body suddenly straightening, with countless lightning bolts weaving together!

A Ram Horn Hammer slid from his sleeve, tracing a curve. As numerous streaks of lightning interwove, behind Li Qingshan formed the ghostly visage of a god with eagle wings on its back and a fierce, green face!

"How dare you?"

"How dare you cultivate the Corpse Art and even achieve the threshold of the Cursed Copper Corpse!"

"Shangguan Zhengheng! How many innocent lives have you taken?!"

Li Qingshan's cat-faced mask shattered in an instant, his old face filled with cold ruthlessness and murderous intent!

Anyone associated with the Corpse God Cult must die!

Thud!

Shangguan Zhengheng crossed his arms in defense, the Ram Horn Hammer smashing into his body, which had nearly turned fully into a Cursed Copper Corpse; the sound it produced was like that of an ancient bell exploding.

A rippling wave of energy expanded outwards like concentric circles from the impact...

His body catapulted forth, and as Shangguan Zhengheng landed heavily on the river's surface, his legs tore through creating white waves. A look of ecstatic glee spread across his face.