

A Father 238

Chapter 238: The Daughter Can't Handle the Huge Opportunity: Bench, Erhu, The Chief Supervisor Takes the Stage (3)

The next moment, the haze of confusion instantly transformed into gravity and horror!

Boom!

Boom!!!

The cabins of the two luxurious carriages exploded almost simultaneously, countless dust and ashes swirling wildly like dragons!

The dispersing air currents surged violently around.

The two charioteers driving the carriages were so frightened that they rolled off.

But from within the carriages, the two noblemen released the powerful aura of the Void Aspect, roaring as they soared into the sky.

Their bodies burst forth the color of cursed copper, a transition from cursed iron corpse.

The two, with their fine clothes fluttering and eyes filled with terror!

Frozen blood, trembling hearts filled with terror.

They knew beyond doubt that a Divine Facade Expert was striking against them!

BOOM!

Indeed, as they looked up, they saw the dark clouds scatter and moonlight spill down gently.

They then saw a figure in white clothing, wearing a half-peacock mask, standing in the sky with his hands behind his back, looking down on them, and behind him stood a Divine Likeness, strikingly lifelike as if crafted by heavenly craftsmen.

"You two... surely don't have Old Ghost Shangguan's Divine Likeness Wood Carving, do you?"

Lin Xiu said indifferently.

His words lingered between the heavens.

The next moment, he stomped down heavily.

It was like a river of stars falling, and numerous stars howling as they cleansed the human world!

The immense pressure swept out, making Shangguan Leilong and Shangguan Yunlong feel suffocated as their soaring figures abruptly crashed to the ground.

The two coughed up blood, their eyes filled with rage!

"Lin Xiu! Have you gone mad?!"

Shangguan Leilong roared, unable to expand his Void Aspect, completely suppressed by Lin Xiu's true Divine Aspect power, barely able to breathe.

The Void Aspect and Divine Aspect, the gap between the real and the unreal was ultimately clear!

Lin Xiu, however, couldn't be bothered to speak more, swept his palm through the air, countless divinities converged into a massive hand, and brutally smashed down.

Without the help of Old Ghost Shangguan's Divine Likeness Wood Carving, the two were no match for Lin Xiu.

The Void Aspect, though it could hold on for a few moves against the Divine Aspect, was merely that.

Much easier compared to killing Shangguan Zhengheng.

Suddenly, a Ram Horn Hammer burst from the darkness.

Countless thunderbolts interwove, spreading like a thunderous net moving from the center of the Ram Horn Hammer, ruthlessly crushing Shangguan Leilong and Shangguan Yunlong into bleeding wrecks!
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Meanwhile.

In the distant sky, from the direction of the Shangguan family.

An immensely furious roar exploded, a terrifying divine apparition emitting a dark blue radiance, sketching the vague figure of an ancient deity.

The deity opened its mouth and roared fiercely!

"Lin Xiu!!!"

It was the patriarch of the Shangguan family, sensing the shattering of the Divine Likeness Wood Carving given to Shangguan Zhengheng and the rebound of the Divine Aspect's power, the patriarch, who had been in seclusion, had no choice but to emerge!

However.

It was too late.

Lin Xiu struck again, his figure instantly disappearing and reappearing next to Shangguan Leilong.

Li Qingshan swung his hammer toward Yunlong while Lin Xiu set upon killing Leilong.

The two's cursed iron corpse cultivation was ultimately no match for Shangguan Zhengheng's cursed copper corpse, being slain on the spot.

Li Qingshan skillfully stripped the Qiankun Jade and Divine Weapon from their bodies and made his escape.

The coordination between Lin Xiu and Li Qingshan was clearly a testament to their days in the martial world, such behavior not uncommon for them.

Li Che, wearing a Bull Demon Mask, hid in the darkness, not making a move.

He provided the information, confirming that Shangguan Leilong and Yunlong were marked with the Corpse Curse Mark from the Corpse God Cult, which was sufficient for sharing the spoils.

Li Qingshan and Lin Xiu didn't intend for him to participate.

Of course, if the Bull Demon had made a move...

It would cost extra.

As for the Divinity of Shangguan Leilong and Yunlong, it wasn't too much of a loss, both were cultivating the Divinity of Fear, having one person like Shangguan Zhengheng was enough.

After Lin Xiu and Li Qingshan left after their killings.

The Bull Demon also gradually faded into the darkness, vanishing without a trace.

From beginning to end, he only appeared briefly when they stripped Shangguan Zhengheng's body.

After Lin Xiu and Li Qingshan left.

A terrifying aura, almost causing the tiles on the surrounding roofs to hop, suddenly descended.

With his hair as white as flowing waterweed, constantly fluttering.

It was Patriarch Shangguan, Shangguan Jie!

"What a Lin Xiu, what a Li Qingshan! Qintian Observatory! Golden Light Sect!"

Shangguan Jie's eyes blazed like two suns, their glow incredibly splendid, the boiling divinity released a heat that almost made the surrounding air scalding hot.

"Old Shangguan, just look at what your Shangguan family's descendants are cultivating?"

"Shangguan Zhengheng has successfully cultivated the cursed copper corpse, causing countless deaths, Shangguan Leilong and Shangguan Yunlong, also transitioning from cursed iron corpse to cursed copper corpse..."

"What are the intentions of your Shangguan family's ties with the Corpse God Cult?!"

"What are the intentions?!"

"What intentions!"

Though Lin Xiu's figure had vanished, his overwhelming divinity formed echoes and vibrations in the air!

Shangguan Jie's entire body's bones crackled, his tremendous vitality burning the void, his eyes filled with overwhelming murderous intent.

"That doesn't justify you, Lin Xiu and Li Qingshan, taking the law into your own hands to kill!"

"Lin Xiu, you're a Deputy Inspector of the Qintian Observatory, yet you exercise the killing acts of the Temple Control Bureau! Do you still see the Divine Guard Army, the City Lord's Mansion, or the master of the mansion?!"

However, the surroundings were already devoid of any response.

Lin Xiu couldn't be bothered to argue with the old fool, having killed and already escaped.

"Ah!"

Patriarch Shangguan Jie of the Shangguan family remained furious.

He laughed aloud to the sky as the ground around him burst into white dust, the dust swirling like dragons.

His figure soared into the sky, wrapped in the dust as he rushed towards the direction of the Qintian Observatory.

Cliff Stone Treasure Building.

The tower of the Qintian Observatory stood there.

At this moment, rocks flew through the sky, waves crashed against the shore.

The river within Nine Dragons River City suddenly boiled, as if driven by raging emotions, bellowing and forming waves that fiercely crashed onto the shore!