

A Father 290

Chapter 290: The Furnace Grandmaster Ascends the Tower to Kill You, The Big Picture Doesn't Concern Me, The Bull Demon! (4)

The immense Divine Sense instantly enveloped his entire body, and his flesh... faintly, burst forth with an extremely rich ancient bronze luster!

The Greatly Accomplished Cursed Copper Corpse!

Creak, creak...

The Bodhi silks that had burrowed into his body at that moment, were unexpectedly unable to shrink back, and were forcibly fixed within by the tremendously powerful flesh of Xu Jiuqing!

Xu Jiuqing stood up, his palm, which had been pierced through, filled with the color of ancient copper, undulated as countless buds of flesh grew, returning to their original state amidst their burgeoning.

"Is this all you've got?"

"You dare to attempt to assassinate a Middle God Phase expert?"

Xu Jiuqing's expression was cold and harsh.

But at this moment, his heart was pounding wildly, with an inexplicable chill running down his spine!

Why?

Why did Horse Face come to assassinate him?

Why him and not someone else?

Had he... been exposed?!

Horse Face was acting together with Li Qingshan and Lin Xiu, and now that Horse Face had made his move...

Did it mean that Li Qingshan also knew?

The identity he had hidden so well...

Could it really have been exposed?!

As Xu Jiuqing rapidly pondered in his mind...

Thinking that Horse Face, having not succeeded in his first strike, would give up and leave, he had planned to conceal the power of the Cursed Copper Corpse, but...

The second stroke of swift radiance, silent and swift, shot at him again.

With a thud, it struck his chest, followed only then by a roaring sound, rolling in!

A terrifying tidal wave of force harshly impacted his body!

"There's a second one?!"

Boom—

The sound of an explosion, that immensely powerful impact, and the terrifyingly extreme piercing force!

It deeply embedded in the body of Xu Jiuqing's Greatly Accomplished Cursed Copper Corpse.

His chest caved in as if a large chunk of flesh was gouged out, revealing a gaping bloody hole!

His body staggered, retreating a step and then stomping down heavily.

The entire room's floor violently trembled, instantly causing countless bricks and stones to explode, soaring fluctuatingly amidst waves of hot air spewing from the web-like dense fractures!

His hair wildly flailed, and Xu Jiuqing's eyes progressively showed a hint of ferocity!

Frustration, so much frustration!

The person was unseen, at an indeterminate distance, yet he took two hits from hidden weapons!

Unpreventable!

He was a Middle God Phase expert, yet he couldn't react in time to defend himself!

A dense corpse Qi and death Qi were spouting from the depressed flesh.

The Dragon Tooth lodged in the body of his Cursed Copper Corpse!

It had not penetrated his flesh!

Bang, bang—bang—!!!!

However.

He had hardly stabilized his stance when another three sounds like tidal waves of sonic booms, terrifying overlapping explosions resounded!

And Xu Jiuqing's caved-in chest had already been penetrated by three spiraled, high-speed rotating Dragon Tooth bullets!

Xu Jiuqing thudded, thudded, thudded...

Relentlessly retreating, each step he stamped shattered the ground!

His Grandmaster Posterior Realm Cultivation, which had toughened his organs immensely.

Together with the overwhelming strength brought by the Cursed Copper Corpse.

Yet, he couldn't withstand...

Horse Face's sniping, locked in by the Heaven and Earth chessboard with unmatched precision!

A continuous barrage at one spot, even a thick house could be penetrated!

The robust physique enhanced by the Cursed Copper Corpse, at this moment, was penetrated!

An explosive burst of misted blood instantly spread within the tempestuous airflow of the room.

Xu Jiuqing gripped the essence-cultivated sacred sword with intent to kill soaring to the skies, his chest pierced, bleeding profusely.

But suddenly, those four Dragon Tooth Bodhi bullets lodged within him began to vibrate violently.

His Divine Sense swept over, only to discover that the Dragon Tooth Bodhi bullets had transformed into myriad Bodhi silks spreading out, exposing the five concealed Divine Chess Pieces releasing strong divinity.

Four black, one white!

Five Chess Pieces!

That Divinity...

Illusory Phase Realm!

"Shangguan Zhengheng?!"

Xu Jiuqing was dumbfounded, but the next moment, the Chess Pieces exploded inside him like hidden bombs!

Four consecutive blasts!

Xu Jiuqing felt as if the organs he had cultivated were about to split apart!

The robust exterior of the Greatly Accomplished Cursed Copper Corpse was formidable, yet internally... it was just the organs of a Grandmaster Posterior Realm!

Unless his Cursed Copper Corpse reached the Master Realm, allowing his organs to also become tough.

If he reached the Transformation Realm, both the inside and outside of his body would be flawless!

Only then would he be truly indestructible!

But as of now, he had not reached such a level.

An avalanche-like terrifying force burst forth from within his body, causing Xu Jiuqing to involuntarily let blood spill from his mouth!

His eyes near to bursting with veins, filled with madness!

The tremendous pressure of the Divine Phase Rank roared outwards, intending to suppress everything.

Countless specks of dust clung tightly to the ground as the broken bricks on the surface trembled incessantly!

Horse Face!

Xu Jiuqing was livid, but he had no opportunity to find Horse Face and kill the Hidden Archer lurking in the shadows!

He even dared not release the power of the Cursed Copper Corpse.

Fearing that a Dragon Tooth Bullet would suddenly shoot out from the darkness, catching him off guard!

Yet, he couldn't maintain the power of the Cursed Copper Corpse forever...

If too much time passed...

He would be exposed!

He needed to hide his identity, and moreover, he had been leaking his aura... for too long!

Xu Jiuqing's expression changed unpredictably!

He couldn't be certain if Li Qingshan had already discovered his identity.

Since Horse Face had found out, it meant that Li Qingshan's discovery wouldn't be far behind!

He could no longer continue to hide.

Damn it...

Xu Jiuqing was furiously annoyed, "Why have I been exposed? Why did Horse Face come looking for me?"

"Why? Why?!"

Suddenly, a jolt of electricity shot through Xu Jiuqing's brain.

"Could it be that... the Seven Elements Corpse Curse Child Seal!"

"Not good!"

"I must leave!"

Without hesitation, Xu Jiuqing grabbed the Essence Cultivation Sword Artifact and planned to flee!

However, just as he made his move...

Unbeknownst to him,

The white Divine Chess Piece that had burst forth with the Dragon Tooth Bullet had vanished.

In its place...

Amidst the furiously swirling dust and ripping tornado, a figure silently appeared behind him like a ghost!

Boom—!

Searing, scorching!

The Dragon's Chant, like the roar of an elephant!

Terrifying vital energy, like a furnace, accompanied by the sounds of muscles and bones rubbing, organs and viscera undulating and vibrating!

A deep and oppressive voice...

Echoed eerily behind him.

"Ascending the Tower..."

Xu Jiuqing's hair stood on end, what in the world was this?!

"Since when?"

He caught only a glimpse out of the corner of his eye, only to see in the midst of the raging airflow—a remarkably cute...

Cute Bull Mask.

...

...

Atop Flowing Sword Peak.

The terrifying explosion instantly set off a momentous, earth-shaking event!

Like an avalanche, the dreadful momentum shook people to their core!

The disciples in Flowing Sword Peak heard the explosion and their faces turned pale; they ran out of their houses and saw the Elder's Palace shaking violently, with a horrifying swirl of dust and smoke rising into the sky!

Meanwhile.

At Golden Light Peak, Divine Palace.

Nan Lihuo, who was in secluded meditation, suddenly opened his eyes; his pupils seemed to swirl with two golden flames!

His eyebrows furrowed sharply.

A look of annoyance crossed his face!

Who was it...

Daring to attack the Divine Sect Mountain Gate so brazenly?

The City Lord's Mansion?

Time to face the facts with Su Huai!

Nan Lihuo stood up, a fierce wind swirling around him, pressing his clothes tightly against his body. His wide sleeves flapped wildly as he clasped his hands behind his back.

He took a step and shot out of the Divine Palace like a ray of golden light.

Appearing in the skies above the Divine Palace.

Whizz whizz—

Two streaks of light rapidly shot toward him, namely Liu Yangyuan and Sang Guanyin!

"Master!"

Both of them looked gravely serious.

Nan Lihuo raised his hand, lightly pressed it down to stop them from continuing to speak.

He shot up from the ground, soaring straight up, and hovered a hundred feet above Golden Light Peak, seemingly controlling the wind and standing tall in the sky.

He glanced towards the direction of the explosion...

It was Flowing Sword Peak.

Flowing Sword Peak... Xu Jiuqing?!

Nan Lihuo's eyes ignited with towering golden flames.

Xu Jiuqing...

Has! Corpse! Qi!