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Chapter 292: The Powerful Bull-Horse Duo, Bull Demon Path Friend Please Wait (2)

The entire person was like a cannonball, struck by an unmatched force, the power that fiercely smashed onto his Cursed Copper Corpse Body, emitting a roaring sound wave like that of a wooden mallet striking an ancient bell!

Bang!

The four walls of the entire house burst open in succession.

Then there was Xu Jiuqing, in the disbelieving gazes of countless Flowing Sword Peak disciples, his figure a bronze hue, wrapped in an extremely intense Corpse Qi, bursting out.

On Daping, he pulled out a shocking ravine!

"Furnace?!"

"Furnace!"

This Bull Demon was actually a Furnace Grandmaster!

Such immense strength...

Xu Jiuqing steadied his form, looked down at his chest that had taken a punch, and his Greatly Accomplished Cursed Bronze Corpse Body had actually been dented in!

"Only with the Divine Vein Nine Transformations can one be a Furnace Grandmaster..."

"Incredible!"

Xu Jiuqing's tall figure stood erect, his eyes flickering with astonishment.

But he had just finished praising.

A suffocating breath then exploded from the collapsed house.

The Bull Demon, in Ascending Stance, killed in an instant, rushing straight out, the Dragon Elephant True Force struck again, a fusion of the Eight Flood Dragons Overturning the Rivers and the Pale Thunder Body, two unparalleled secret techniques, tyrannical beyond compare!

Such a punch, in the eyes of all Flowing Sword Peak disciples, was like mountains rising from the earth, meteors hanging in reverse!

Wrapped in a terrifying Dragon's Chant and Elephant's Bellow, the rushing airflow shot out like dragons!

It smashed down with ferocious violence!

Many disciples turned pale, just one glance, and they felt as if their souls were being snatched away, so uncomfortable they nearly vomited blood!

However, at this moment...

Xu Jiuqing completely let go!

Behind him, a vast and vivid Divine Minister appeared, the image of a sharp Sword Immortal wielding a sword.

As the Divine Minister slowly drew the sword, at once countless turbulent Sword Qi rampaged across Daping of Flowing Sword Peak!

Xu Jiuqing blocked the terrifying punch of the Bull Demon.

The Bull Demon, transformed into a mad ox, was terrifying, with too much meaning contained in its boxing techniques!

But what really caught Xu Jiuqing's attention was...

The oppressive force of his Initial Realm of Divine Minister didn't seem to suppress the Bull Demon at all!

Instead, it was he who felt a sense of repression emanating from the Bull Demon.

"Temple God?!"

Xu Jiuqing's pupils shrank, sensing something.

Bang!

As if the earth split and mountains collapsed, the whole Daping, countless flying snow all surged towards the sky like inverted curtains!

"You have the presence of a Temple God in you?!"

Impossible!

To borrow the power of a Temple God...

One must first perform rituals for the Temple God!

This Bull Demon has not conducted any rituals, has he?!

Xu Jiuqing's Cursed Copper Corpse Body flashed with dazzling bronze brilliance, with a clang, as if a great bell had been struck.

Yet he blocked the Bull Demon's tyrannical attack!

The terrifying force of the heavy blow, like an entire mountain collapsing and crushing down, even Xu Jiuqing, who had achieved a Greatly Accomplished Cursed Bronze Corpse, felt somewhat strained!

Thud thud thud

Xu Jiuqing's face was extremely unsightly, his beard and hair flying about.

As a Cultivator of the Middle God Phase Realm and a Martial Artist at the Late Grandmaster Stage,

He had been completely suppressed from the moment the Dragon Tooth Bullet shot by Horse Face came at him, continuously suppressed.

The relentless onslaught of Ox Demon and Horse Face was like an endless tide, leaving him no room to breathe!

Xu Jiuqing was furiously enraged.

Yet, his heart was chilling.

The Bull Demon couldn't kill him!

The Bull Demon's strength was indeed impressive, overall almost as strong as someone at the Initial Realm of Divine Minister. If Xu Jiuqing hadn't refined his body to be nearly as indestructible as the Cursed Copper Corpse...

Being attacked by both Ox Demon and Horse Face at the same time, he might already be a corpse by now!

The initial goal of the Bull Demon was perhaps to kill him.

But after finding that he couldn't be killed, the purpose shifted to making a grand display of power!

Boom boom boom boom—

The terrifying force of the punches, like waves, kept pounding incessantly!

The towering figure of the Bull Demon, with a back like the devil's face, rushed towards Xu Jiuqing as fast as lightning with each stomp of his feet.

Battling in physical combat!

Engaging in close quarters!

Xu Jiuqing's heart was filled with horror; his Cursed Copper Corpse, Vajra Indestructible body, after dozens of lightning-fast exchanges with the Bull Demon...

Appeared to be showing signs of not being able to withstand it!

In the end...

Who truly possesses the Vajra Indestructible Cursed Copper Corpse?!

How can this Bull Demon's physical body be so terrifying?!

By sheer Vital Energy, he refined an indestructible body, strong as the Vajra itself!

Boom—!

The two clashed in close quarters once again!

The clanging sound echoed like the deep tolling of ancient bells, reverberating and spreading out!

It was like thunder exploding on the snowy plains of Daping, instantly causing the snow mixed with mud and sand to roll wildly!

Xu Jiuqing was furious to the extreme!

"Ah—my Qiankun Jade!"

"Ah! Shameless descendants of the Bull Demon and Horse Face!"

Another collision!

Finally, Xu Jiuqing realized that in the clash of physical bodies, his Qiankun Jade was smoothly stolen by the Bull Demon!

How could it be so despicable?!

Xu Jiuqing couldn't contain his rage, erupting with the majestic Divinity of a Cultivator in the Middle God Phase Realm. The Sword Immortal finally drew his sword, slashing down with a fearsome streak of light!

Beneath the Bull Demon Mask, the impassive eyes of the Bull Demon showed no hesitation as he retreated explosively!

With Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds, akin to a sparrowhawk, he widened the distance with a few touches of his toes.

But Xu Jiuqing's sword strike wasn't really aimed at the Bull Demon!

His heart was filled with urgent anxiety. Although he had his Qiankun Jade snatched away and suffered great humiliation, he had no desire to entangle further with the Bull Demon.

He already sensed an extremely terrifying presence rapidly approaching, as if the sky itself was about to crash down!

The dreadful pressure made his body stiffen!

"Nan Lihuo!"

A low roar burst forth from his mouth.

With hair and beard flying, the Sword Immortal who had drawn the sword appeared fierce, suddenly opening his eyes wide, which were stained an extremely vicious red color.

A dense aura of Death Qi and Corpse Qi entwined around him!

Violent, ferocious, murderous, terrifying...