

A Father 293

Chapter 293: The Powerful Bull-Horse Duo, Bull Demon Path Friend Please Wait (3)

All kinds of divinity emotions swept over Flowing Sword Peak like a stormy ripple, assaulting it in its entirety.

Nearly all the disciples of Flowing Sword Peak were shrouded in this divine emotion.

Each one looked frenzied, their eyes blood-red. Those with weaker cultivations couldn't withstand the impact, directly spitting blood from their mouths and fainting away.

"How dare you!"

The voice of Nan Lihuo had already exploded.

As soon as his voice reached, Nan Lihuo's figure promptly appeared following it.

"Nan Lihuo, stop right there!"

"If you dare step into Flowing Sword Peak, I will kill all the disciples of Flowing Sword Peak!"

The low growl came from Xu Jiuqing, who was straightening up, his body a bronze color and his red hair flying wildly, looking ferocious.

The sword artifact in his hand, nurtured over many long years, was already half drawn from its sheath. Sharp and terrifying sword qi raged and tumbled over Daping.

The disciples who were almost mad only felt the incessant flow of blood from their bodies, slice by brutal slice of sword qi!

The sword qi of Xu Jiuqing...

It was connected to each and every disciple of Flowing Sword Peak!

What he fed was not sword qi!

He was cultivating the lives of thousands of disciples on Flowing Sword Peak!

Malignant!

Ruthless!

Boom!

Blazing heat detonated in midair.

Nan Lihuo's body was enveloped in blazing gold flames.

Then he fiercely plummeted down!

Without the slightest hesitation, he landed on Daping, and the terrifying Blazing Golden Divine Fire instantly evaporated all the accumulated snow on Daping!

Xu Jiuqing's pupils shrank...

He had not expected that Nan Lihuo didn't care about his threats at all!

Those were the lives of thousands of disciples of Flowing Sword Peak!

You, as the Sect Master...

Could you be so heartless?!

With golden flames burning in his eyes, Nan Lihuo coldly stared at Xu Jiuqing, his big sleeves swirling behind him as he landed on Daping and took three steps forward.

His white hair flying, it took only three steps.

And he appeared beside Xu Jiuqing.

He spread his five fingers wide and slammed down fiercely!

Xu Jiuqing's Vajra Indestructible Cursed Copper Corpse body was instantly set aflame from within by the blazing gold flames.

"You..."

Xu Jiuqing glared in terror and anger!

Throwing caution to the wind!

He fiercely drew his sword!

In an instant...

All over Flowing Sword Peak, every disciple who was on the mountain was mercilessly slashed by the sword qi, vomiting blood, and screaming out loud.

Nan Lihuo's eyes turned even more severe!

A palm had already struck Xu Jiuqing's chest, and the Vajra Indestructible Cursed Copper Corpse body melted away, penetrated through by the palm.

His organs were burned to nothingness.

Xu Jiuqing remained in the posture of drawing his sword...

"Very well, very well... Nan Lihuo... you truly are a heartless creature!"

Coughing up blood, Xu Jiuqing started to laugh hideously.

"You who have betrayed to join the Corpse God Cult, have the nerve to call me heartless?"

Nan Lihuo was detached and coldhearted.

Xu Jiuqing couldn't stop coughing up blood, a coppery blood spilling from his mouth, "Why would I betray and join the Corpse God Cult... don't you understand?"

"Don't you understand my reasons?!"

Xu Jiuqing's gaze solidified, staring down Nan Lihuo with a twisted smile.

"Because... I know the truth!"

Xu Jiuqing's face even took on a ferocious look!

"For a dignified Elder of the Enforcement Hall... to betray into the Corpse God Cult, it is the disgrace of my Golden Light Sub-sect! An utter disgrace!"

Nan Lihuo was indifferent.

"You should die!"

Nan Lihuo pulled back his hand, which was unstained by even a trace of blood, as five tiny flames flickered at his fingertips.

His hand formed a claw, snatching towards Xu Jiuqing's brow Niwan!

Xu Jiuqing fixed his gaze on Nan Lihuo, silently smiling.

With a bang!

His head exploded.

A rich Death Qi mixed with Corpse Qi surged skywards, and above the firmament, a dark, inky smoke billowed and twisted violently.

From the explosion of Xu Jiuqing's head, the Death Qi and Corpse Qi intertwined into an outline enclosed within the black smoke.

The figure had crimson eyes that occasionally flickered with the pattern of the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal.

The blood-red figure, standing high above, stared fixedly at Nan Lihuo, then shifted its gaze to the inconspicuous Bull Demon standing far away.

"Bull Demon... you possess... a great secret..."

"You can actually utilize the power of the Temple God so perfectly..."

"Bull Demon!"

"My Cult will grant you ultimate bliss!"

"My Cult needs you!"

The crimson figure's voice was somewhat hoarse.

Then it stepped into the rolling black smoke.

Nan Lihuo turned into a Golden Light and disappeared in an instant, as countless golden flames turned into a terrifying fiery giant hand, enveloping a suffocating Divine Rank pressure!

Yuan Phase strike!

He intended to crush the vast black smoke vortex!

To cut off Xu Jiuqing's last escape route!

But the black smoke figure screamed as within the thick, rolling black smoke vortex, a substantiated giant face emerged, inflating like a balloon and breaking through!

The rich Death Qi mixed with Corpse Qi clashed with Nan Lihuo's golden flames.

The enormous nose, like a hammer of heaven and earth, swept across, and with each inhalation and exhalation, fierce winds rose!

Thud—

This was a true battle between Yuan Phase Cultivators!

What a terrifying might, it exploded from the heavens, and the night was illuminated as if it were daytime!

"Pilu Nose Incense Corpse Deity!"

Nan Lihuo's eyes narrowed!

However...

He formed a Treasure Seal with his hand, and in an instant, the shadow of a Treasure Pagoda pressed down, striking at the terrifying Pilu Nose Incense Corpse Deity emerging from the black vortex!

Xu Jiuqing's soul had merged with the Corpse Curse Mark, and if it left, he could later use it to resurrect by possessing another body!

Thus, Nan Lihuo was not willing to let the Corpse Curse Mark leave peacefully!

While Nan Lihuo battled with the Pilu Nose Incense Corpse Deity of the Corpse God Cult,

Zhang Qing Zheng and Weng Wuyu, the two Elder God Phenomenon, had already arrived at the Daping of Flowing Sword Peak.

Zhang Qingzheng's face was filled with intense killing intent.

Weng Wuyu, on the other hand, sighed deeply with a tragic tone, "Such a sin..."

