

## **A Father 294**

Chapter 294: The Powerful Bull-Horse Duo, Bull Demon Path Friend Please Wait (4)

The two exchanged glances, and divinity burst forth from their beings.

It was like a gentle breeze sweeping over the hills, stabilizing the injuries of each disciple.

"The Sect Master really trusts us. If we fail to save them, that would mean the lives of thousands of disciples..."

Weng Wuyu held his peach wood staff, took a deep breath.

Zhang Qing Zheng frowned, paying him no mind.

If we can't save them, it's your incompetence. What does it have to do with me, Zhang Qing Zheng?

Meanwhile, above the vault of heaven.

The fleeting battle seemed to be drawing to a close.

Majestic in combat power, Master of the Leaving Fire Sect unleashed the Treasure Pagoda seal, driving the Pilu Nose Incense Corpse Deity Deity Appearance to a constant retreat, his large nose nearly smashed to pieces!

Master of the Leaving Fire Sect clenched his fingers, a huge hand of flame reaching for Xu Jiuqing's Corpse Curse Mark.

He sought to crush the Corpse Curse Mark and obliterate the corpse soul within!

However...

Just as he extended his claw.

An utterly terrifying howl came rolling over!

No sooner had the howl arrived than a brilliantly resplendent crimson arrow light had already reached Master of the Leaving Fire Sect's palm!

Intending to pierce through Master of the Leaving Fire Sect's palm!

Master of the Leaving Fire Sect, whose hand had been heading towards Xu Jiuqing, had no choice but to divert it to strike the terrifying sky-splitting Divine Arrow!

Boom!

Boom—!

The night sky exploded with a spectacular blast!

Master of the Leaving Fire Sect pinched and exploded that Divine Arrow, his eyes flaring with fiery passion.

He turned his head toward the direction of the City Lord's Mansion.

It was as if he could see inside the City Lord's Mansion, within a leisure pavilion, a young man in fine clothes sitting leisurely, holding a glazed white cup.

At his side, a Divine Archer with his bow drawn was slowly lowering his resplendent Divine Weapon bow.

"Su Huaili!"

Master of the Leaving Fire Sect's lips clashed together as a sharp voice burst out.

And with this back-and-forth delay.

Xu Jiuqing's corpse soul, wrapped in the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal, had already slipped into the black smoke vortex and disappeared without a trace.

The black smoke vortex suddenly exploded, and the gigantic figure of the Pulu Nose Incense Corpse Deity Deity Appearance also disappeared in an instant.

The night returned to a deadly silence.

The world was ice-cold!

A chilly wind blew, and snowflakes as large as hands fluttered down.

The flames on Master of the Leaving Fire Sect's body returned within, his white hair flying wildly, his large sleeves rolled up behind him.

He stared in the direction of the City Lord's Mansion.

His eyes were filled with coldness and undisguised killing intent.

Su Huaili, the Prefecture Master of Golden Light Prefecture!

Master of the Leaving Fire Sect had not expected Su Huaili to intervene at this time, allowing Xu Jiuqing's corpse soul, wrapped in the Corpse Curse Mark, to seize the chance to escape!

The finely dressed young man sitting in the pavilion smiled and raised his wine cup.

"Ah, Master of the Leaving Fire Sect, I'm truly sorry..."

"I had just completed my retreat when I saw a master from the Corpse God Cult, and anger filled my heart, so I wanted to have my Divine Archer shoot down this villain from the Corpse God Cult..."

"But my Divine Archer's skills are lacking, the shot went astray."

The young man's voice was gentle, filled with an apologetic sincerity.

Master of the Leaving Fire Sect's eyes were cold and silent.

He slowly closed his eyes, then opened them again.

"Thank you for the assistance, Prefecture Master. However, your Divine Archer's aim was quite off. His archery skills need much more practice."

Master of the Leaving Fire Sect spoke lightly.

Upon the conclusion of his words.

The Divine Archer beside the finely dressed young man had bright eyes, and the Divine Bow in his hands was once again raised.

Mansion Lord Su Huaili stood up and pressed down the Divine Arrow that the archer had poised.

"Impudent! How dare you point a Divine Arrow at Master of the Leaving Fire Sect! Stand down, a penalty of ten taels, go find the general and accept your punishment!"

Mansion Lord Su Huaili rebuked.

The Divine Archer saluted, his golden armor clanging, and turned to leave.

Mansion Lord Su Huaili then smiled and cupped his hands toward the direction of the Divine Sect, but as he turned around, his face grew cold.

"Cunning old fox, you really can endure."

Nan Lihuo closed his eyes.

A penalty of ten taels...

Truly a humiliating reprimand.

Nan Lihuo's long sleeves billowed, and he floated down to Daping, the Elemental Appearance pressure gradually dissipating from his body.

His eyes flickered open and closed.

Then, with a sudden sweep, his gaze fell on the Bull Demon who seemed to blend into the darkness.

Afterward, his powerful Divine Sense, nearly metamorphosed into a Primordial Spirit, scanned the area.

He sensed Horse Face, wearing a horse-face mask, standing on the trunk of an old tree at the foot of Flowing Sword Peak.

Horse Face, holding the mechanism aimed at the dark vortex in the sky, put it down with a touch of regret.

This Horse Face was naturally another being that Li Che painted and gave life to through "Fairy in the Painting."

Its main purpose was to assist in long-range attacks with the firepower of Namo Immortal Artisan Barrett.

Nan Lihuo's eyes hardened slightly.

"Bull Demon... Horse Face..."

His heart also tightened slightly.

He had naturally heard of these two names before.

The Bull Demon, a hero of Fei Lei City, had come to the Mansion City full of heroic spirit.

Focused on annihilating the Fishing Gang, he had slaughtered all the hidden followers who pledged allegiance to the Corpse God Cult within it!

Truly detesting evil as if it were his mortal enemy.

And the other, Horse Face, had collaborated with Li Qingshan and Lin Xiu to assassinate Shangguan Zhengheng, who had joined the Corpse God Cult.

That mastery of Divine Archery Art was a threat no less formidable than that of the Divine Archer Colonel from the Prefecture City Divine Guard Army brought in by Su Huaili!

And the Bull Demon...

With his unparalleled physical body, he had reached the level of a Furnace Grandmaster and had fought against Xu Jiuqing, who had a Greatly Accomplished Cursed Bronze Corpse Body!

Without a doubt, he possessed the combat power of the Divine Phase.

Because the Bull Demon could even ignore the rank pressure brought about by the Divine Phase through borrowing the power of the Temple God!

What a miraculous combination of ox and horse.

Originally, Nan Lihuo had also speculated whether the Bull Demon and Horse Face were the same person.

There was a huge uproar in the Qin Family, and the Temple Control Bureau had also gotten involved in the investigation.

And now...

The truth was clear!

The Bull Demon and Horse Face were two different people!

These two... came from the same organization!

What power?

What organization?

Nowadays, there are too many different forces in Golden Light Prefecture City, and soon even Dao City and State Cities from each state will send people over.

It is truly a place where dragons and snakes mingle.

Therefore, as for the origins of the Bull Demon and Horse Face, he hadn't been too concerned.

Nan Lihuo's eyes flickered slightly, thinking of that Divine Archer at Su Huaili's side...

The Bull Demon, hidden in the darkness, seemed to sense Nan Lihuo's sweeping gaze, his hair standing on end.

He couldn't even kill Xu Jiuqing of the Middle God Phase Realm.

To Li Che, Nan Lihuo of the Elemental Phase wasn't even worth considering.

Without any hesitation, Li Che prepared to call the Thunder Chess Piece and teleport away.

However...

Nan Lihuo seemed to recall the Bull Demon's mysterious teleportation ability, and hastily raised his hand and spoke quickly.

"Fellow Daoist Bull Demon... Please stay a moment!"