

A Father 298

Chapter 298: The Creation of the Underworld by Ox Demon and Horse Face, the Golden Heavenly King Ascends the Tower as a Great Grandmaster (4)

A shadow streaked out from amidst it, landing on the ground with a tremendous impact, startling the sparrows in the dense forest into flight!

The shadow slowly straightened its form, with thick smoke swirling around, filled with intense Corpse Qi and Death Qi, contaminating the surrounding trees and causing their green leaves to wither and fall in an instant.

"Damn it!"

"Nan Li Fire, Ox Demon and Horse Face!"

A deep voice emerged from the shadow, its eyes opening to reveal a crimson color.

Xu Jiuqing's spirit was hidden within the Mother Seal of the Seven Elements Corpse Curse, which was precisely why he had been able to remain undetected within the Golden Light Sub-sect for so long.

All the Corpse Qi and Death Qi could be released and collected through the Corpse Curse Seal.

Normally, the power of the Cursed Bronze Corpse was entirely contained within the Corpse Curse Seal, and aside from a slight decline in his vigour, his body went unnoticed.

This suspicion was directly covered up by his claim of nourishing the sword with his vital energy.

Thus, even a Yuan Phase Cultivator like Nan Li Fire, who was almost ready to cultivate his Primordial Spirit, found it difficult to detect his secret.

But he was uncovered by the Ox Demon!

"Damn... just one mistake, and that Seven Elements Corpse Curse Child Seal... has exposed my identity."

Xu Jiuqing roared incessantly, his spirit enraged to the extreme, as he could no longer control his emotions.

Suddenly.

Out of the darkness, white mist swept out from the forest.

Slowly, it formed a figure clad in a white robe.

That figure's face was covered with a white, blank mask upon which the character "Eight" was written in blood.

It was actually an Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy!

Each Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy was a Divine Minister!

"Xu Jiuqing, I come to guide you, to help you resurrect by borrowing a corpse."

A ghostly voice came from the mouth of the Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy.

"However, before that, we need to retrieve your Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal, and since you've lost the Child Seal of the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Mother-and-Child Seal.. thus, balancing your merits and demerits, the sect will only offer you a Minor Accomplishment Cursed Bronze Corpse to revive."

The voice of the Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy finished speaking.

From within the dark mist, the sound of Xu Jiuqing's spirit, raging and reluctant, exploded.

"Minor Accomplishment? How could it just be Minor Accomplishment?!"

"Be content, given that you were exposed at this critical moment, if not for your truly special identity, you might only be given a Cursed Iron Corpse to embody."

A faint voice came from the Corpse God Envoy.

"Do you realize, Li Qingshan is about to attempt the Divine Minister phase... the price for your exposure and ruining his plan of breakthrough will be substantial... huh?! Who?!"

The Corpse God Envoy abruptly halted his words, issuing a sharp cry.

However.

His entire body burst with Corpse Qi, and beneath his white robe, glimmers of ancient bronze light flickered, revealing he too was a Greatly Accomplished Cursed Copper Corpse Cultivator!

"Xu Jiuqing, thanks to you, I've caught a big fish."

A faint, hoarse voice echoed.

From behind the Corpse God Envoy.

Xu Jiuqing, shrouded in dark mist with crimson eyes, froze in horror!

For appearing behind the Corpse God Envoy was that all-too-familiar... Cute Bull Mask!

Again?!

This Ox Demon... why is it like a ghost?!

Bang—!

The air suddenly exploded, and a powerful gust spread like concentric circles of radiation.

The Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy, with an already very quick reaction, had just started to raise his arm in defense, only to be smashed along with his arm against his cheek mask, sending him flying sideways and breaking several ancient trees in succession.

The Corpse God Envoy's clothing was torn, revealing the ancient bronze color of his Greatly Accomplished Cursed Copper Corpse.

But the mask remained undamaged.

"Ox Demon!"

"Xu Jiuqing... you betrayed the sect?!"

"You son of a bitch with three surnames!"

The Corpse God Envoy said coldly, his voice endlessly icy.

Fishing?

Xu Jiuqing was actually fishing!

"Yet, a mere Ox Demon... thinks it can consume me?"

The Corpse God Envoy became ruthless, his Divine Appearance Nature burgeoning outward, a deity with dense, numerous eyes manifesting around him.

Pilu Thousand-Eyed Corpse God!

Terrifying majesty, like circular waves spreading out, an intense gale blew, causing the trees within a ten-yard radius to sway unstably!

Xu Jiuqing, enveloped in billowing black smoke, was nearly driven mad.

"It wasn't me!"

"I didn't!"

He screamed.

However, the body of the Ox Demon "buzzed" as it exploded, suddenly bulking up, becoming robust, each vein throbbing and quivering.

His hair grew wildly, falling down to his waist.

Closing his eyes, then reopening, golden smoke spilled from beneath the mask's pupils.

"Decide the battle quickly."

"Just right...time for a test."

The Bull Demon, having activated Ascending Stance, said indifferently.

A test?

How dare this mere Bull Demon use him for a test?!

Utterly audacious!

Yet the Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy sneered, "You coordinated with Horse Face using hidden weapons to ambush, yet couldn't kill Xu Jiuqing, so what makes you think you can kill me?"

However, Li Che simply glanced at him.

He flicked his fingers.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard instantly enveloped a ten-zhang radius, concealing all auras.

The change in the environment made both the Corpse God Envoy and Xu Jiuqing change their expressions.

This Bull Demon...

This Bull Demon!

The next moment, the Corpse God Envoy and Xu Jiuqing saw inside the palm of the Bull Demon, raised like a giant fan.

A dark golden chess piece quietly hovered there.

Intense and terrifying Temple God Divinity majesty burst forth from the small dark golden chess piece, overwhelming everything like a deluge!

That was the might of a Temple God...

Heavenly King!

Both the Corpse God Envoy and Xu Jiuqing sensed it, their faces pale with shock!

"It is you—indeed it's you!"

Xu Jiuqing cried out pitifully; it was indeed the Bull Demon who had severed the connection between his Corpse Curse mother-and-child seals!

And this power of the Heavenly King Temple God...

Only Nan Lihuo, from the summit of the Golden Light, could mobilize it!

Bull Demon...Nan Lihuo...such scheming!

Xu Jiuqing wept and laughed bitterly!

Yet the Bull Demon paid him no mind, his fingers suddenly clenched, and the dark golden Heavenly King Divine Chess Piece was crushed in an instant!

The dark golden Temple God Divinity swirled up like smoke.

Suck—

Then, with a proud inhalation by the Bull Demon...but only a third of it!

That was all!

In an instant, the ten-zhang area enveloped by the Heaven and Earth chessboard crumbled and exploded, collapsing a few feet in an instant as if it had been pressed by an immensely oppressive force!

And on the terrifying body of the Bull Demon, numerous fine cuts appeared, exploding into mists of blood!

His body seemed to barely endure the power of the Temple God Divinity!

Countless flows of Temple God Divinity circulated out, actually forging a golden armor on the gigantic body of the Bull Demon...

His hair flying, his skin a crimson-purple hue, clad in the Golden Divine Armor!

He was noble in bearing and awe-inspiring in power!

The Golden Heavenly King ascending the tower seemed like a deity!

"Using a bull knife...to kill you,"

The Bull Demon muttered; his voice seemed to echo throughout the heaven and earth.

Underneath the mask of the Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy, eyes suddenly revealed fear!

Escape...

But, it was too late.

Thunderous crashes!

The sky fell and the earth split, the entire mountain range quaked, and crackles like radioactive spider webs intertwined and spread out.

Many of the rocks on the ground seemed to have been melted by this terrifying force and then rapidly chilled by the cold winter wind into crystals.

When everything returned to calm.

Snowflakes silently flew down from the night sky, settling on a clearing created from flattened trees.

In the clearing, there stood a vast, enormous crater.

In the crater...

Only the body of the Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy from the Corpse God Cult remained, twisted in fear, turned to mud.

As for the soul of Xu Jiuqing...

It had long since scattered!

In the silent ruins.

A moment later.

One figure, two figures, three figures...

There were exactly six figures shrouded in twisted Corpse Qi and Death Qi, emerging from the swirling vortexes of dark smoke, standing at the edge of the ruins.

They silently gazed at the body of the Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy, smashed into mud by a peerless ferocious beast.

In the still silence of the ruins, a voice finally faintly sounded.

"Great Grandmaster?!"