

A Father 90

Chapter 90: Ascending the Tower: Deities Visit Me, Divine Weapon Liu Blood Shock Spear (3)

Cao Qingyuan stood by the side, his eyelids drooping low.

In front of him lay the mountainous corpse of Yang Jing.

Cao Guang strolled around with his hands behind his back, admiring this blood hole-ridden flesh mountain. The blood had been drained clean, and there was hardly any smell of blood in the air.

"What a Bull Demon, with only Nurturing Nature, yet he can kill those with Divine Foundation... Yang Jing is also pitiful, having become a stepping stone for this Bull Demon," Cao Guang said with admiration.

"Nurturing Nature killing Divine Foundation, I'm afraid tales of the Bull Demon will begin to spread in the martial world," he added.

Cao Qingyuan suddenly lifted his head, his gaze flickering uncertainly, "Father, is that Bull Demon... Li Che?"

"Whether it is or isn't no longer matters..."

"Li Che, and his daughter, we can't touch them for the time being..." sighed Cao Guang, shaking his head slightly.

Is Li Che the Bull Demon?

For Cao Guang, this question lost its meaning.

"Is it because of the arrival from the Qian Yuan Divine Sect?" Cao Qingyuan asked after a moment of silence.

"Although only experts from the branch sect came, it's still the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, the top sect of the Lingnan Circuit, with its status clear for all to see," Cao Guang explained.

"Moreover, the arrival is none other than Li Qingshan..."

Cao Guang reached out his hand gently, touching the blood hole-ridden corpse of Yang Jing, his movements tender.

"Li Qingshan... is he very famous?" Cao Qingyuan asked upon hearing this.

Cao Guang took a deep breath and glanced at him, "I should have sent you to Yun Province earlier, to gain some exposure... Then you wouldn't ask such a question," he shook his head slightly.

Cao Qingyuan was taken aback.

Just tell me I lack experience, instead of indirectly showing disdain, which kind of hurts.

"Have you ever heard of the Yunzhou Divine Foundation Spectrum?" Cao Guang inquired while his fingers probed a certain spot on Yang Jing's corpse, pinching into it as he spoke evenly.

The Divine Foundation Spectrum!

Cao Qingyuan took a deep breath, "Is this Li Qingshan a master listed on the Divine Foundation Spectrum?"

"The Divine Foundation Spectrum is published by the Grand Prospect Dynasty's Qintian Observatory, evaluating the martial artists across the Great Vista region. Besides, it contains the Divine Phase Diagram. Those who are included in the spectrum, have cast their Divine Foundation and cultivated their Divine Phase, at least reaching Four Imperials," explained Cao Guang.

"Li Qingshan ranks among the top ten masters on Yun Province's Divine Foundation Spectrum, having reached Divine Base Perfection, and preparing to Observe Divine Likeness!" Stay tuned for updates on m-v I|-NovelBin

Cao Guang, with his eyes closed, said, "I had not expected that the greeter sent down to Yun Province by the Qian Yuan branch sect this year would be Li Qingshan..."

"To strike at Divine Phase, one needs to gather Divinity to observe the Temple God's true form... During the observation period, Divinity cannot be disturbed. Li Qingshan hasn't descended the mountain with his Divine Phase, and with Divinity not empowering him, now he can only rely on the Grandmaster's physical body, no wonder..."

"This is our luck... Otherwise, we would have been smashed to death a long time ago," he stated.

"This Li Qingshan, known as the Yun Province Hammer Tyrant, wields the Divine Weapon Purple Gold Hammer, smashing through countless masters' skulls... his notoriety is indeed widespread."

"Lucky, aren't we," Cao Guang exhaled.

"So, for now, we can't touch Li Che and his Superior Grade Spiritual Child daughter," he continued.

"Regardless of whether Li Che is the Bull Demon or not, since Li Qingshan has revealed his identity to protect him, we dare not touch him any further," Cao Guang affirmed.

"The Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet has to be accelerated... "

"I worry that Li Qingshan is considering smashing my head in with his hammer," he mused aloud.

Suddenly,

Cao Guang abruptly opened his eyes, his brows furrowing into a "川" character.

"Hm?!"

"Something's not right!"

"Where is Yang Jing's Divinity? The Divinity within his body... why is there not a drop left?!" Cao Guang, with his own Divinity surging, pressed forcefully, and with a squeeze of his five fingers—

There was a "bang" ...

The huge mountainous corpse of Yang Jing in front of him twisted and writhed before exploding into pieces, with chunks of flesh and broken bones flying across the entire hall.

Cao Qingyuan, standing nearby, was splattered all over, remaining utterly stunned in place.

As for Cao Guang, he showed a hint of ferocity.

"Who is it?"

"Who devoured all the Divinity in Yang Jing's body?! Are there still people from our sect in Fei Lei City?! No... that shouldn't be the case..."

"Is it the Bull Demon?!"

"Could this Bull Demon actually be... one of our own?!"