

A Father 105

Chapter 105: Forging the First Divine Foundation, Desire-Comparing Carnal Kannon (3)

Bull Demon Path.

Xi Xi hugged the big thing, nodding happily.

"Master Niu Niu, if Daddy spans me when I'm not being good, will you appear and save me if I call for you?"

Xi Xi blinked her eyes, asking.

Bull Demon: "..."

You really are going to spoil your old father to death!

Make a note of it in the little notebook!

"Call for Master Niu Niu when you're in danger, remember, or I'll confiscate your fireworks," he said, not amused, as he flicked Xi Xi's forehead lightly.

The next moment, the Bull Demon had disappeared.

But Xi Xi was very happy, having seen Master Niu Niu again and even getting her own exclusive big thing to set off fireworks, though it wasn't as impressive as Master Niu Niu's big thing.

Still, Xi Xi was very satisfied.

After storing the Namo Gatling that Li Qingshan had given her into the Qiankun Jade, Xi Xi tiptoed back to her room, quietly lay down, and fell asleep, contented.

Tonight, she dreamed a wonderful dream.

In the dream, she sat on Master Niu Niu's shoulders, with fireworks dazzling around her, sweeping through everything invincibly!

Below, Daddy and Big Head Lu shouted in amazement for her.

They called her Emperor Xi Xi!

...

...

In the middle of the night, the sky was piled with dark clouds, and not a sliver of moonlight scattered down.

Flurries of snow danced about in the human world.

Li Che, in his Bull Demon identity, had just finished a heart's concern by giving the miniaturized Namo Gatling to Xi Xi.

At least, with the Namo Gatling in her possession, Xi Xi had the capability to protect herself and would not be easily bullied when she went to Mansion City.

He looked at his wife and daughter, who were deeply asleep.

Xi Xi kicked off her covers, boldly assuming a "big" character shape to sleep soundly, taking up most of the bed.

"How dare you, Daddy, you should call me Emperor Xi Xi!"

In her dreams, Xi Xi muttered something in her sleep.

Li Che was immediately speechless.

This girl... what grand dreams she's having.

Emperor Xi Xi indeed, your father will always be your father!

This girl hasn't inherited any of the genteel and amiable traits from him, Li Che.

In a flash, he silently appeared in the courtyard.

Li Qingshan hadn't returned to the small courtyard tonight; who knows where he had gone. Li Che guessed... he must have gone to meet an old flame.

Sunset red... also a kind of red.

Standing in the courtyard, Li Che's expression gradually turned icy cold.

He closed his eyes.

The [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit vibrated faintly; in an instant, the Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded with a roar, and many scenes around the small courtyard were reflected in his mind.

Under the perception of the [Master Go-chess Saint], nothing could hide.

Though Divine Sense was good, Li Che still preferred the overlooking sensation brought by the Master Go-chess Saint.

During his perception.

Standing a distance of ten miles from the courtyard, a figure stood atop a black-tiled roof, his face hidden behind a horse-faced mask, his eyes deep as they stared towards Li Che's family home.

...

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Cao He put on the horse-faced mask and draped himself in a black night travel garment.

On his back were four skyward-reaching spears, with strands of silver hair fluttering in the night breeze.

Tomorrow was the day Li Qingshan, the Guiding Envoy of the Divine Sect, was to leave Fei Lei City.

And with him, the Supreme Spiritual Child of the Li family would also depart.

Cao He tapped his toes on the roof tile, his entire being as straight as a divine spear.

Yet his eyes were filled with complex shifts.

In his mind, the conversation with Cao Guang involuntarily surfaced.

Originally, Cao Guang's attitude was to not want any complications arising, with the main aim being to ensure the successful hosting of the "Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet."

Nonetheless, Cao Guang still sought out Cao He and handed him a blood-stained wood carving.

Cao He took it, his eyes narrowing.

It was a female wood carving with a naked, heavily contorted body, looking as if she had died a terrible death.

Filled with malevolence, just one look made Cao He feel as though his mind had been taken. Enjoy exclusive content from .com

"This... This is..."

"Second Uncle, is this the 'Corpse God' wood carving, the very 'Desire-Comparing Corpses Flesh Avalokitesvara' from the three major Corpse Gods?"

Cao Guang sat in the room, the candle flame flickering ceaselessly, the light changing unpredictably.

Cao He looked up and saw that in the light of the fire, Cao Guang's shadow was contorting incessantly.

Corpse God Cult!

As expected... Cao Guang truly had ties with the Corpse God Cult.

Cao He's heart suddenly felt like it was being grasped by a hand.

In fact, when preparing for the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet, Cao He should have had some suspicions.

But when Cao Guang really revealed his true identity, Cao He was still somewhat shocked...

The Corpse God Cult and the Imperial Court, as well as the Divine Sect, were like fire and water, irreconcilable enemies. For a court official to be involved with the Corpse God Cult was a crime that demanded the extermination of their entire family!

Once discovered by the Temple Control Bureau, the entire family would be executed without exception!

However, Cao Guang paid no attention to the changes in Cao He's expression...

"A Supreme Spiritual Child, what a pity... failing to seize the opportunity, otherwise the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet would have been even more sumptuous... Nevertheless, the value of a Supreme Spiritual Child is still significant, Second Uncle, conceal your identity well, and place the Wood Carving outside Li Che's courtyard..."

"Endowed with the 'Six Desires Divinity' rivalling the Carnal Kannon, a mark will automatically form, naturally leading it to Li Nuanxi, even if she went to Mansion City... A Supreme Spiritual Child can still bring us immense benefits."

"It can be considered a favor..."

Cao Guang chuckled softly.

"Think you're safe in Mansion City? In this world, is there really such a thing as absolute safety?"

"Temple Office says my Rank advancement path is dead... What can I do? I do not believe it... Who says fate is fixed?"

"Corpse God is supreme, after the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet... I will have the opportunity to condense a Divine Minister of the Corpse God!"

"A dead end? That does not exist..."

"My Divine Sect has already spread like wildfire, sweeping across the land... unstoppable, unstoppable!"

Craziness gleamed in Cao Guang's eyes.

The next moment, he slowly calmed down.

Cao He, however, felt his entire back soaked with cold sweat.

Not daring to speak, he respectfully took the "Desire-Comparing Corpses Flesh Avalokitesvara," the nude female Wood Carving, and quickly left, disappearing into the darkness.

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His thoughts returning, a breeze ruffled his silver hair.

Cao He let out a long sigh.

Once involved with the Corpse God, it's as deep as the sea.

Remembering the young and spirited Cao Guang, lauded as the most talented member of the Cao family, destined to challenge for the Divine Minister, a celestial presence.

Yet...

After a trip to Mansion City, facing a disciple of the Authentic Qian Yuan Divine Sect, his spirit was shattered in just a few moves, and he never recovered from thereon.

Though he succeeded as the Family City Lord.

His ambition was long gone, and unexpectedly, he joined the Corpse God Cult...

"Child... how foolish..."

Cao He sighed.

Looking at the "Desire-Comparing Corpses Flesh Avalokitesvara" in his hand, the vivacious beauty of it, just the expression on the Wood Carving, evoked in him, an old tree halfway buried in the soil, a strange surge of rejuvenation.

He hurriedly exhaled and averted his gaze.

However, in the next instant, Cao He's neck, concealed by a horse-faced mask, suddenly stiffened.

He saw...

In the distance, atop a rooftop.

The flurry of snow was torn and twisted!

Without warning and completely silent, stood a towering figure with an inverted-triangle shape like a mountain.

Shielded by a conical hat, he slightly tilted his head.

Revealing a Cute Bull Mask.

"Bull Demon?"

Cao He narrowed his eyes, a cold light flickering within, "As expected, as soon as anyone has designs on Li Che's family, you, this Bull Demon, would surely appear to guard... So, who are you really?"

"Should I call you... Master Li?"

The Bull Demon looked indifferently at Cao He wearing a horse-faced mask.

His identity was exposed, but he had not recognized the other's identity.

But did that matter?

"It no longer matters."

Cao He was startled, his expression beneath the horse mask... suddenly turned into a wry smile, "Indeed, it no longer matters. Your family... is about to leave Fei Lei City, you don't care about revealing your identity."

However...

The pupils of Cao He beneath the horse mask suddenly shrank to the size of sesame seeds.

Because, the next instant.

The Bull Demon, with his overwhelming vitality, directly broke through the air surge, appearing beside him at an extreme speed, his fingers clenched, a thick scent of blood wafting, as a blood-red spear with flowing blood-like patterns burst from the torn air, gripped in his hand.

A Divine Weapon... Liu Blood Shock Spear!

Soon after, behind the Bull Demon's head, the brilliant [Three-eyed Fury True Lord Divine Foundation] revealed itself with a bang!

The terrifying pressure of his Rank crashed down on Cao He, leaving him without even the strength to move a finger!

A voice, detached and full of killing intent, came from beneath the Bull Demon Mask.

"As I said... who you are, no longer matters."

