

A Father 107

Chapter 107: Divine Weapon Mask Angry Horse Face, Plus a Hero (2)

Boom!

A spear's light struck, and the Divine Foundation shattered, exploding into countless fragments.

In the end, only a piece of Divine Foundation Fragment remained, and the writhing rotten flesh grew still.

"Crack," a crisp sound resounded.

The bloodstained, bare Guanyin Wood Carving that resembled flesh, fell to the ground, sliding far away.

Cold snowflakes, mingled with bone-chilling rain, fell to the ground, soaking the wood carving with a "plop plop" sound.

Li Che floated down, his eyes beneath the mask swept over the carving.

With a flex of his five fingers, the carving instantly soared into his hand.

His palm suddenly turned jade in color, with wispy jade qi.

Thousand Analyzing Hands was activated!

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[Wood Carving (Nine Luminaries Inferior Grade): Flesh Desire-Comparing Guanyin]

[Craftsmanship: Carved from Tenth Order Spiritual Wood "Spirit Flower Willow," fused with the Six Desires Divinity, containing the power of the Corpse Curse, capable of forming a Corpse Curse Mark, can lock onto targets, when accompanied in sleep, it can enhance carnal desires]

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Li Che's eyes suddenly turned cold.

Six Desires Divinity?

Corpse Curse Mark?

This Horse Face Divine Foundation cultivated the Wrathful Maitreya Divinity, and it must have come from the City Lord's Mansion, spying from outside the house at this juncture.

It obviously planned to leave the flesh Guanyin carving and then depart, clearly intending to utilize the power of the Corpse Curse within the carving.

"The Corpse Curse Mark, a kind of mark? It seems that he planned to brand Xi Xi with this Corpse Curse Mark!"

A murderous intent surged in Li Che's eyes.

Without a doubt, it must be a tactic of City Lord Cao Guang.

Li Che closed his eyes; the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit trembled slightly, making his thoughts extremely clear, and he gradually analyzed the cause and effect.

"Cao Guang is not willing to let a Supreme Spiritual Child slip away right under his nose, but due to Li Qingshan's presence in the city, he dares not act openly."

"Thus, he made this statue to brand Xi Xi with a mark..."

"It's more like a favor being sold, so is it a favor sold to the Mansion City side? The power of the Corpse Curse is a method of the Corpse God Cult, which means that there are strong figures from the Corpse God Cult in the Mansion City too!"

Li Che took a deep breath, his fingers clenched forcefully, and in an instant, the wood carving exploded into numerous wood shavings.

A wisp of black energy, like a venomous snake, spewed from within the carving, entwining Li Che's Thousand Analyzing Hand that was tinged with jade color.

He watched the wisp of Corpse Curse power coldly.

Li Che's expression was devoid of emotion, and the moment he had killed Cao He, the wisp of Corpse Curse power had already entered his body.

It was unlike Divinity, emitting strands of eerie energy.

The Chess Saint's Dao Fruit trembled slightly.

In an instant...

The wisp of Corpse Curse power was absorbed by the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit into the chessboard.

Placed among the black Three-Eyed Wrathful True Lord Spirit Infant Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces.

The power of the Corpse Curse... quivering, not daring to move.

Clearly, the Temple God Rank... was above it.

After suppressing the wisp of Corpse Curse power,

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Li Che then undid the Angry Vajra Transformation and approached Cao He's corpse, beginning to expertly absorb the Divine Chess Pieces and subsequently searched the body.

The Wrathful Maitreya Divinity had condensed a total of nine Divine Chess Pieces, all of which were of beginner rank of Divine Foundation.

Li Che's Three-Eyed Wrathful True Lord Divine Foundation didn't hesitate, it trembled and began absorbing the Divine Chess Pieces, accelerating the Solidify Wheel process.

Apart from that, there was also a mid-grade Qiankun Jade, the same rank as the one from Old Deng of the Yang Family, its interior space was immense, and Li Che unceremoniously took it for himself.

The four spears that Cao He had used to counterattack were also unceremoniously taken by Li Che, as sensed by the Thousand Analyzing Hands, these spears, though not Divine Weapons, had special materials that could conduct Divinity and were quite precious.

Lastly, his gaze fell on the Horse Face mask.

"Huh? It's not shattered?"

Li Che was surprised; just now, with the Angry Vajra Transformation and the Divine Weapon Shocking Spear, the Eight Consecutive Bone Crushing Spear Technique he employed was so powerful that even the flesh of Cao He, the Xuanmai Warrior, had become minced meat.

This mask... was actually intact?

Li Che picked up the mask.

The Thousand Analyzing Hands activated, and information flooded his mind.

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[Divine Weapon (Top-Grade Ten Cities): Angry Horse Face]

[Craftsmanship: Forged from Tenth Order Spirit Wood "Horse Face Pine," sculpted by a master's craftsmanship, it can slightly enhance Wrath Divinity, alter one's vibe, of extreme hardness, can preserve one's appearance]

[In Charge: Forgers of Wrathful Divine Method, Cultivation as Riverlike or above]

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Another Divine Weapon?

Even though it was only a Divine Weapon of the Ten Cities, it was still a Divine Weapon nonetheless, an extremely precious thing that could be called a Divine Weapon.

Li Che held a certain fondness for it, a mask that was a Divine Weapon... rare indeed.

He removed the Cute Cow Mask and replaced it with the Angry Horse Face, and Li Che indeed felt the flow of Divinity become smoother.

Quite magical, but the Thousand Analyzing Hands quickly analyzed the mask's craftsmanship.

With Li Che's skill, he could easily recreate it.

"It could be an upgrade for my Cute Cow Mask."

Li Che smiled slightly, then he turned his head to glance in the direction of the City Lord's Mansion.

He traced his finger through the curtain of rain before him.

A porcelain vial fell into his hand, he sprinkled the powder onto the corpse of the Cao He he had killed, slowly the body dissolved into a pool of blood, flushed away by the rain.

This was Corpse Dissolving Powder, personally formulated by Li Che with his Immortal Artisan skills; now it seemed to work quite well.

Indeed, a level 3 Immortal Artisan, truly skilled.

With a light tap of his foot, his figure shattered the wind and rain, disappearing without a trace.

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City Lord's Mansion.

The storm raged with thunderbolts flashing.

Light flickered on and off, casting shifting shadows within the dark tower.

Seated on a cushion.

In front of him lay a bowl of blood and a Statue of the Three-Eyed Wrathful True Lord Spirit Infant.

His palms came together, his body spreading entwining smoky trails.