

A Father 108

Chapter 108: Divine Weapon Mask Angry Horse Face, Plus a Hero (3)

Gradually, the blood in the bowl dwindled, as if being drained by that wood carving.

Finally, when the blood in the bowl was completely consumed.

A vertical eye seemed to appear upon Cao Guang's forehead, suddenly opening, a subtle black light burst forth, plunging into the wood carving.

With a bang, the wood carving shattered into pieces, and a dense divinity burst forth from the exploded wood carving, together with screams and fury, it was devoured by Cao Guang's Foundation Wheel!

Cao Guang's face flushed slightly, he licked his tongue, and then calm was restored.

"The blood of a Spirit Child... truly nourishing."

"The divinity siphoned is so vast, quite delicious."

"If it were from a Supreme Spiritual Child, that would undoubtedly be even more delectable!"

Cao Guang opened his eyes, a hint of regret flashing in the depths.

Alas, this Supreme Spiritual Child can only be given to those fellows in the Mansion City.

Suddenly.

Cao Guang's expression changed slightly, and his figure instantly shot out, tearing through the storm, standing atop the rooftop.

His gaze was fixed in the direction of Li Che's house.

His breathing was heavy and labored.

An emotion tinged with sorrow and anger surged from his heart.

"Uncle..."

"The Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet is about to begin... you... didn't make it..."

Cao Guang sighed deeply, suppressing the fluctuating divinity.

To silently kill his uncle, Cao He, a Cultivator at the Primary God-Base Realm, in the vast Fei Lei City, no one else could do it except for Li Qingshan and himself, Cao Guang!

Cao Guang had received intelligence that Li Qingshan was going to meet an old lover on the eve of his departure from Fei Lei City.

That's why he dared let Cao He handle things.

It was just a matter of handling things, with no intention of harming Li Nuanxi.

But unexpectedly...

Such a minor disturbance still resulted in Cao He being hammered to death by Li Qingshan.

The people of the Divine Sect remain as overbearing as ever!

His hand clenched into a fist, allowing the cold winter rain to pour over him.

"Li Qingshan!"

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"Achoo!"

Inside Xu's Divine Cultivation Institute.

Li Qingshan, holding Nurse Momo who was sleeping, suddenly let out a big sneeze.

He narrowed his eyes: "Two surges of furious Divine Foundation energies... appeared and vanished in an instant, what's going on?"

"It's baffling."

"To hold the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet, they should wait until I leave Fei Lei City, shouldn't they?"

"Go ahead, hold it... I can already feel it, the Divinity that's rushing over from the mountains...ing closer."

Li Qingshan squinted his eyes.

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The next day, dawn broke.

The rain and snow continued.

Li Che's family's courtyard became much busier.

The eldest uncle's family had packed their luggage, large and small, and piled it onto the cart, arriving early at Li Che's door.

Li Che had long ago arranged for the merchant convoy, which was already waiting outside the alley.

"Husband, are we sure we don't need to take these?"

Zhang Ya was very reluctant to leave behind many things in the courtyard, wanting to pack them all to take along, even the pots and pans.

"We can buy these again in the Mansion City, it's inconvenient to carry them with us."

Li Che rubbed Zhang Ya's head.

"Moving from the Outer City to the Inner City, and now from the Inner City to the Mansion City... I've always thought our life would gradually get better, but I never imagined it could be this good... It feels like a dream. I'm afraid that once I wake up, everything will be false." ㄟ

Zhang Ya leaned on Li Che's arm, the couple standing in the empty courtyard.

Li Che also felt a touch of sentimentality in his heart.

Indeed, even he had never thought...

That the birth of his daughter would change everything.

"Daddy, can we take the Twist Car with us?"

Xi Xi was also packing her things, the little girl too was feeling reluctant to leave.

"Of course we can."

Xi Xi instantly became happy.

Because they had already packed a few days ago, today all they had to do was load the goods onto the horse carriage.

The escort leader of the Mansion City caravan walked over briskly, and with considerable respect, he clasped his fists towards Li Che: "Master Li, everything is packed, shall we set off soon?"

This caravan wasn't a local one from Fei Lei City, but headquartered in Golden Light Prefecture City. The journey to the Mansion City was long, passing through many cities and wild mountainous regions; traveling with the caravan would be safer.

If Li Che were traveling alone, he would simply set off at once, but after all, he was bringing his family along.

"Escort Leader Qian, thank you for your trouble."

Li Che returned the salute with clasped fists, and with a smile, handed him a red envelope.

The caravan's Escort Leader Qian was a Qi Meridian Martialist within the Channel Opening stage, quite powerful and from Mansion City. He was merely protecting the caravan on its journey to Fei Lei City.

"Master Li is too polite. Taking money to do a task is only natural," said Escort Leader Qian He, who was rather respectful towards Li Che.

A Woodcarving Master, even in the Mansion City, held quite an esteemed status.

Li Che, holding an oil paper umbrella, sent Xi Xi, Zhang Ya, and Big Head Lu Chi onto a horse carriage. Inside the carriage was a charcoal stove to ward off the severe cold and comfortable soft materials were spread out, making it quite cozy.

Li Che himself had another horse carriage filled with plenty of wood, claiming that he could carve wood carvings inside it on the way to sell them in Mansion City to earn some money.

Of course, that was just Li Che's excuse. He wanted this horse carriage simply for convenience in his actions.

However, Li Che, who had now inherited the wealth of the Yang Family, wasn't lacking money, so renting an extra carriage was not a big deal.

Old Chen and the uncle's family were in the carriage behind.

The carriage wheels rolled, crushing the rippling moss-covered stone ground.

Lifting the curtain, Zhang Ya pursed her red lips, looking back at the courtyard somewhat reluctantly.

"Let's set off!"

After everyone got on, Escort Leader Qian He rode on a fine horse, with a side knife at his waist and a hat on his head, and with a broad wave of his hand.

The caravan started moving slowly, making its way along the cobblestone street.

Perhaps because they knew Li Che was leaving Fei Lei City.

Thus, many wood carvers from the Xu Family Wood Carving Shop came to see him off.

In the crowd, Li Che also saw Zhao Xuan, Wang Zhengpin, and others he had trained with before.

Now, they had all stepped into Sineu Transforming and entered the Inner City.

"Daddy, why hasn't Uncle Xu You come?"

Xi Xi, leaning on the carriage window without seeing the person she wanted to see, turned back disappointedly and asked Li Che.

"Your Uncle Xu You might be busy with something. He will come to see you in Mansion City when he has time. You need to practice well and surprise him quietly later," said Li Che, patting Xi Xi's head with a smile.

Xi Xi, thinking of that scene... got excited and nodded her head vigorously.

Li Che, however, looked down the rainy street with narrowed eyes.

Xu You... why didn't he come? Experience exclusive tales on .com

Unable to bear parting, or was there another hidden reason?

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At the city gate.

A carriage also began to move slowly, with a charioteer wearing a hat, vigorously snapping the reins.

The horses stepped out briskly, racing forward.

In the swaying carriage, Li Qingshan was sitting comfortably against a cushion.

By his side was Nurse Momo from the Xu Family. novel.com

Nurse Momo, seeming to know something, looked at her old lover beside her and frowned: "Li Qingshan, do you really plan to just leave like this?"

"City Lord Cao Guang's so-called Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet is obviously fishy... I fear it's related to those missing Spirit Children, won't you stop it?"

"Weren't you, Li Qingshan, always someone who loathed evil?"

Li Qingshan took Nurse Momo's hand: "Don't worry."

Nurse Momo struggled a bit, but failing to break free, let him touch as he pleased.

Looking out the window at the misty green mountains and rivers, Li Qingshan smiled.

"If I don't leave, how would Cao Guang dare to start the ritual?"

"If he starts the ritual, then I'll have an excuse... to hammer him to death."

Nurse Momo, hearing this, breathed a sigh of relief.

Her eyes shone brightly.

That's right, this was her avenger brother Qingshan.

"Just by yourself?"

Nurse Momo seemed to think of something and asked somewhat worriedly.

Li Qingshan smiled.

"Should be..."

"And also... a hero."