

## A Father 110

Chapter 110: Qingshan Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer, Discussing Fleeing for Life Your Master Is No Match for Me (2)

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Fei Lei City.

At the City Lord's Mansion, under the octagonal heavy eaves.

Rain intermingled with wind, the world blurred, distant cold mountains entwined with mist, resembling a landscape painting smeared by splashed ink.

Cao Guang had changed into a clean, splendidly embroidered dress, adorned with gold and silver, standing with his hands behind his back atop the city tower.

His eyes were deep, as if concealing sharp blades.

A figure appeared dimly, with fluctuating breath, a knife hanging at his waist, brewing with immense knife energy. It was Cao Guang's son, Cao Qingyuan.

"Have you found your uncle's body?"

Cao Guang looked through the curtain of rain, speaking faintly.

Cao Qingyuan's face was cold, a flicker of sorrow in his eyes. He shook his head, "We haven't found it. The overnight rain has washed away too many traces, we couldn't find the uncle's body, only pieces of exploded flesh scattered around..."

"Pieces of flesh..."

Cao Guang's lips quivered, his facial muscles twitched.

It was certain now...

How cruel!

Li Qingshan!

Ram's Horn Sky Shatterer... Li Qingshan!

Cao He must have fallen victim to Li Qingshan's deadly hammer, instantly pulverized, only scattered pieces of flesh remained.

According to rumors from Mansion City, this Ram's Horn Sky Shatterer Li Qingshan was extremely ruthless, violent in his actions, and his opponents either ended up shattered or smashed...

Cao He... No trace of his bones left.

"Uncle..." f

Cao Qingyuan was full of sorrow.

However, Cao Guang turned around, his eyes cold as steel, his face alongside the thunder snakes roiling in the dark clouds, even appeared somewhat ferocious.

"Sorrow for what? Get the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet ready. Do you think Li Qingshan stayed in Fei Lei City so long and then suddenly left without a purpose?"

"He's giving us the opportunity to prepare a sacrifice; he will surely come back once the sacrifice is ready!"

Cao Guang's face was extremely cold as he spat out words that startled Cao Qingyuan.

"He... he pretended to leave?"

"He knows as long as he's in the city, I won't start the sacrifice; and now, he can only use his blood and qi, despite having a Grandmaster's cultivation, he still can't hammer me to death."

Cao Guang said coldly.

"So, he must be transferring Divinity from the Divine Sect Mountain Gate... He's going out of the city to gather Divinity, meanwhile giving us the chance to prepare the sacrifice..."

Cao Guang spoke and then closed his eyes, his body trembling slightly. Continue reading stories on .com

"If I don't start the sacrifice and Li Qingshan obtains Divinity... I would be no match for a single blow of his hammer; I would be burst apart, and then all would be over."

"He's forcing me..."

"Openly and secretly... forcing me!"

Cao Guang's words fell on Cao Qingyuan's ears like a thunderclap, shocking him so much that he trembled and couldn't help but step back.

"Does he know if we start the sacrifice, it will fully awaken the Temple God..."

"Does he dare face the fully awakened Mysterious Temple God?!"

Cao Qingyuan's voice raised slightly.

Cao Guang let out a breath, his voice slightly bitter: "Perhaps... he has never really considered us in his eyes..."

"The one he wants to strike with his hammer... has always been the Temple God?"

Cao Qingyuan faltered.

"He dares to be... so arrogant?"

Cao Guang suddenly chuckled bitterly, his gaze darkening with a resentment, as if he had reopened a long-unwilling-to-remember scar.

"This is hardly what I'd call arrogant... I've seen those more arrogant than Li Qingshan..."

He shook his head.

Cao Guang's thoughts returned, and he glanced indifferently at Cao Qingyuan.

"I had guessed his purpose, and since Li Qingshan is so bold, I simply play along with his boldness," he said.

"The ceremony will commence today. As long as the ceremony is somewhat successful and if my cultivation were to break through, Li Qingshan might not be able to do anything against me,"

"Although he's one of the top ten cultivators in the Divine Base Scroll, most of his divinity is left at the Fenzong Mountain Gate in the Mysterious Temple, observing the Temple God... The divinity he can mobilize does not exceed ten percent."

"Ten percent divinity... What is there to fear?"

There was a tyrannical and furious divinity about Cao Guang, slowly twisting and flowing out, instantly filling the entire floor!

"Besides, since I know his purpose, why wouldn't I prepare any surprises?"

"Li Qingshan, with innate divine strength... a Grandmaster's physique."

"My sect... is most fond of this,"

Cao Guang grinned, revealing a terrifying smile as if he were about to devour someone.

Cao Qingyuan felt enveloped by a chill.

Suddenly, a sound like Cao Guang's soul-stealing thunderclap reached his ears.

"Pass it down..."

"The Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet."

"Begin the ceremony!"

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The wind and rain slanted, fiercely slapping the top of the carriage.

It was like hail falling from the sky.

Inside the warm carriage, Xi Xi, after the initial novelty, fell asleep in Zhang Ya's arms, bored by the monotonous journey.

A charcoal stove burned, warming the carriage, dispelling the chill brought by the rain and snow.

Lu Chi, with his Nezha braids, was wide-eyed.

Li Che gently covered the sleeping mother and child with a blanket, then turned to Lu Chi.

"Take good care of them,"

Li Che said.

Lu Chi immediately understood what Li Che intended to do.

"It's very dangerous..." Lu Chi said anxiously in a low voice.

"My master must have sent that hammersmith's Ram Horn Hammer... If he wields the hammer, a single strike is enough for one man," he continued.

"Don't try to be a hero!"

Li Che gave Lu Chi a peculiar look, "A hero? I never wanted to be any kind of hero..."

"Then you..." Lu Chi opened his mouth, wanting to say more.

But Li Che placed a hand over his head, stopping his words.

"Alright, I just have some personal matters to attend to. If there really is danger, I will certainly slip away faster than your master. Even if your master dies, I won't..."

Lu Chi fell silent, secretly thanking his master.

"My master is very powerful..."

He muttered unconvinced.

Li Che gently lifted the curtain, smiling, "Senior Qingshan is indeed very powerful..."

"But when it comes to escaping, he's not as good as me."

With those words, Li Che exited the carriage.

Outside, the wind and rain sobbed, the dark clouds in the sky blown swiftly by the wind.