

A Father 111

Chapter 111: Qingshan Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer, Discussing Fleeing for Life Your Master Is No Match for Me (3)

The slanted rain mixed with sleet pattered ceaselessly on the bamboo hat.

Li Che opened the umbrella, stepped onto the carriage pole, and Escort Leader Qian He noticed and immediately pulled the reins over.

"Master Li... the weather today is not very good, and for some reason, it has suddenly turned stormy."

Qian He pulled the reins, his clothes already drenched by the rain. Stay updated via [.com](#)

However, as a Blood Exchange Warrior, he didn't mind the chill.

"The storm is fierce, Master Li shouldn't come out; getting drenched is not good."

Li Che smiled and said, "No worries, I'll go to that carriage and carve some Divine Wood Carvings to sell in Mansion City. They say living in Mansion City is not easy. With a family to support, it's best to prepare early."

"I'll also practice my woodcarving skills while I'm at it, as entering the Qian Yuan Divine Sect still depends on this craft."

Upon hearing this, Qian He immediately showed his respect.

Indeed, one does not become a master for nothing; apart from talent, diligence and effort are also essential.

Li Che, who had Qi and Blood Cultivation, easily leaped onto another carriage.

"Escort Leader Qian, when I'm making the Divine Wood Carvings... it's inconvenient to be disturbed. If there's nothing important, you can just speak with Master Chen."

Li Che said solemnly.

Qian He quickly nodded.

Afterward, Li Che entered the carriage filled with wood.

All at once, the world quieted down, the hurried sound of wind and rain completely blocked off.

Li Che exhaled a murky breath.

He had not directly used the Thunder Chess Piece anchor point left in Flying Thunder City to return to Flying Thunder City.

He leaned back in the soft carriage seat, his sword finger tearing through the air.

The Qiankun Jade he obtained last night from killing Cao He then slipped out.

With a flick of his finger, the divinity on the Qiankun Jade was directly crushed, and the contents hidden inside were fully revealed to Li Che's senses.

Compared to Yang Family's Divine Foundation Yang Jing, "Horse-faced Person" Cao He was much poorer.

Much of what was hidden inside the Qiankun Jade were ordinary weapons, only a few hundred silver coins, and merely ten Gold Leaves. Such wealth was indeed meager and did not fit the assets of a Divine Base Cultivator.

However, there was an unexpected surprise in martial arts.

"Great Scenery Town Temple Superior Mysterious Vein Method!"

This was... a Superior Mysterious Vein Method!

Li Che's eyes sparkled, as his Qi and Blood Cultivation had already reached the Qi Meridian Peak.

Unfortunately, he was lacking a Mysterious Vein Method.

According to what Li Qingshan said, to pass him the Mysterious Vein Method, he would have to wait until he joined the sect next spring in February.

But now...

What an unexpected gain.

"Great Scenery Town Temple Channel Opening Martial Arts... it seems this Horse-faced Person indeed comes from the Imperial Court's City Lord's Mansion. The Divine Foundations of the City Lord's Mansion... are just so few."

Li Che guessed the person's identity.

But he was not surprised, only more certain.

He did not immediately begin cultivating the Mysterious Vein Method.

After storing it in his own Qiankun Space, Li Che continued to take inventory.

In terms of Divine Methods, there was only one "Great Scenery Town Temple Nine Luminaries Wrathful Maitreya Divine Foundation Method" that was worthwhile, but for Li Che who had already forged his Divine Foundation, this thing was redundant.

"This is..."

Li Che suddenly became alert.

A Black Jade Cleansing Bottle appeared in his hand.

"A martial arts pill? Only one?"

Li Che raised an eyebrow.

Qian Xi's hands activated, turning his palm jade-like.

He poured out the elixir, which fell into his palm, a strong, pungent medicinal scent mixed with a fishy odor instantly filling the entire carriage.

At the same time, the information about the elixir.

Thousand Analyzing Hands immediately deduced the solution.

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[Martial arts pill (Ninth Grade Lower Tier): Da Jing Qin Tian Nu Xuan Jiao Martial Elixir]

[Craftsmanship: Originates from the mixed blood of an Eighth Grade Demon Beast, Nu Xuan Jiao, combined with ten kinds of herbs. It is refined for two hours by an exclusive alchemy recipe from the alchemists at the Grand Prospect Heavenly Observatory, producing nine pills per batch that are extremely potent, exuding a foul smell yet possessing a slightly sweet taste upon consumption.]

[Usage: Suitable for Qi Meridian Martialists and above]

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Li Che's breathing became hurried, his eyes sparkling.

"An elixir from the Grand Prospect Heavenly Observatory?!"

He suddenly understood why the wealth within Cao He's Qiankun Jade was so modest—it hardly matched that of a veteran Divine Base Cultivator.

It seemed most likely that the wealth had been spent on purchasing this particular elixir.

A Ninth Grade Lower Tier elixir, worth far more than a fortune!

Most importantly, it came from the Heavenly Observatory; the quality of the elixirs was guaranteed. Though the might of Dajing was not as paramount as at its peak, the renown of the Grand Prospect Heavenly Observatory still safeguarded its quality.

Whether it was the elixirs, talismans, or even divine wood carvings produced, they were all unrivaled in Dajing.

It was said that the Heavenly Observatory gathered the most talented group of woodcarving masters from the Dajing Dynasty.

Moreover, after the once-glorious Tang Family Mechanism Clan met their downfall, most of the mechanism masters were recruited by the Heavenly Observatory.

Li Che's eyes flickered, the Heavenly Observatory...

It seemed there was also a branch of the Heavenly Observatory in Mansion City.

"I wonder... if the Mansion City's Heavenly Observatory might have a complete and detailed collection of Tang Family Mechanism manuals."

Li Che thought to himself.

Looking at the elixir in his hand, Li Che furrowed his brows. He had initially thought his wealth was substantial enough to ensure no worries for food and clothing, but now it seemed a bit presumptive.

"To achieve freedom with elixirs, I'll need to earn much more money."

"The City Lord's Mansion..."

Li Che's gaze shimmered slightly; fortunately, the means to earn money was neither too close nor too far.

With a flip of his palm, he stored the elixir into a black jade bottle and placed it back in the Qiankun Space.

With a flick of his finger, a Cute Bull Mask slid into his hand, which he then placed over his face.

He clenched his hand fiercely.

Suddenly, the air seemed to ripple slightly.

By the time Li Che opened his eyes, he was already back inside the study of his courtyard in the Inner City.

Quiet and empty, the study room exuded an air of solitude.

Li Che sat on a wooden chair, his eyes sharp with brilliance beneath the adorable cute bull mask.

He then put on a stretchy black robe and took down the bamboo hat hanging on the door.

With a bang,

The door flung open.

A gusty wind roared in, violently swirling at the edges of Li Che's black robe.

Li Che's body inflated with a bang, stretching the stretchy black robe taut, and his backbone vibrated as countless raindrops were repelled, exploding into a dense mist of water.

Dark clouds blurred together while lightning tumbled through them.

Li Che tilted his head upward, receiving the rain on his mask.

Feeling the unique aura of the entire city, his gaze sharpened.

"Has the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet started already?"

"However..."

Li Che's body shook, the Dragon Elephant Vajra forcibly vibrated, gathering all his qi and blood more significantly than the ultimate skill level Turtle Breath Technique.

Bang—!

His toes lightly tapped on the blue brick floor, instantly and silently exploding a spray of water droplets.

In an instant, his figure had already propelled towards the direction of Xu's Courtyard in the Inner City.