

## **A Father 123**

Chapter 123: Do You Also Deserve to Make Me Take Off My Mask? Eliminate the Root, Treasury Surnamed Li (3)

Slowly, he would recover.

Li Che did not understand how to attack or destroy temples... those were professional methods mastered only by the Temple Control Bureau and the Divine Sect experts.

He exhaled a mouthful of stale air.

He took a deep look at the Mysterious Temple.

"It is said that the Mysterious Temples of the Nine Luminaries and above could even form a 'Strange Que,' trapping a person deeply within, where the Temple God could move about as freely as if it had a real body, possessing immense strength..."

Fortunately, this Mysterious Temple had not transformed into one of the Nine Luminaries Bizarre Temples and had not released the "Strange Que."

Otherwise, the people of Fei Lei City... would probably die in large numbers.

Now, at least the people had a chance to survive.

"Cao Qingyuan is not here, where did he go?"

"Is he hiding?"

Under the Cute Bull Mask, Li Che's gaze flickered slightly.

In his heart, the "Chess Saint" Dao Fruit throbbed suddenly, the next moment, the Heaven and Earth chessboard thunderously descended, enveloping all directions.

In the eyes of Master Go-chess Saint, nothing could hide.

With a tap of his toe, Li Che drifted out of the temple like a breeze and merged into the stormy winds.

...

...

Cao Qingyuan bolted from the treasure vault of the City Lord's Mansion, his hands full of the Qiankun Jade, his face under the mask extremely unsightly.

The Cao Family... was finished!

His second uncle, Cao He, had been pulverized by Li Qingshan, and something unexpected had happened to his father, Cao Guang, while he was worshipping the Temple God.

What could Cao Qingyuan do?

He couldn't rely on anyone, he could only gather the best treasures from the vault and prepare to flee.

Go to Mansion City, to seek refuge with his mother's family!

Cao Qingyuan's rise from among the Four Young Masters of Flying Thunder, being the first to break through to Divine Foundation, was largely due to his mother's family in Mansion City.

His mother's family was a noble family in Mansion City!

Back when his father, Cao Guang, went to Mansion City to study and cultivate, it was his handsome face and decent talent that attracted his mother, leading her to marry down.

Although now the relationship between his mother and his father, Cao Guang, was extremely poor, with his father almost equivalent to being disowned by his mother, what did that have to do with him, Cao Qingyuan?

The child was innocent!

Rustle rustle...

The wind and rain poured down like pillars, lightning snakes rolled through the dark dense clouds, the occasional flashes of lightning illuminating the dim world.

Cao Qingyuan slung a wide-bladed Fine Iron Long Knife, dressed in black, and wore a mask to prevent being recognized; he converged his vital energy and stuck to the walls as he moved.

Once he was out of Fei Lei City, he would be safe.

Fei Lei City was doomed.

He didn't even care whether his father was dead or alive...

The reason his mother even let him stay in Fei Lei City was for this Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet his father had been preparing for years, wasn't it?

Now that the plot had fallen through, it was also time for him, Cao Qingyuan, to fly solo.

Outside the City Lord's Mansion, a terrifying Ram Horn Hammer phantom hung in the sky, crashing down with a deafening explosion, the ferocious Grandmaster's True Qi violently stirring.

Cao Qingyuan shrank his neck. Without guessing, he knew that the menacing figure with the cat-face mask had to be that guy, Li Qingshan, a Grandmaster Warrior, a notorious figure on the Yunzhou Divine Foundation Spectrum!

With only ten percent of Divinity brought along, he was still that terrifying!

He took a detour!

After all, he was carrying the entire treasure vault of the City Lord's Mansion, which contained too many valuable items.

Items that could tempt even those listed Grandmasters on the Divine Foundation Spectrum!

So, as long as he could escape the city and survive, with these items, even if he gained little at this Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet.

He could still live very comfortably.

Once at Mansion City, he would also have the capital to connect with the nobles on his mother's side, and even... he might have the chance to break through to the Middle Realm of Divine Foundation!

What he didn't get at the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet was compensated by the vault!

The most important thing was...

That exceptional item from the vault...

At the thought of this, Cao Qingyuan was short of breath.

Hurriedly clutching the Mid-grade Qiankun Jade, he activated the Breath Concealing Technique and stuck to the darkness, walking along the wall!

Suddenly.

Cao Qingyuan felt an icing chill so penetrating that the hairs on his body nearly stood erect instantly!

In the darkness along the wall he was moving, a Cute Bull Mask suddenly appeared, followed by a heaven-shattering long spear like a roaring Jiaoshe.

The air itself seemed to be punctured creating a hole-like effect!

The numerous raindrops clinging to the spear burst apart, forming a dense mist!

"Bull Demon!"

Cao Qingyuan's pupils contracted.

How could this ghastly thing be here?!

But Cao Qingyuan reacted extremely quickly, his eyes nearly splitting with fury, This Bull Demon's Breath Concealing technique was far superior to his!

He had stealthily skirted around the wall, yet this ghastly thing could still sneak attack him from the shadows!

How did the Bull Demon find him?

—Blurt!

The speed was too fast, the strength too terrifying!

In a surprise attack, just as Cao Qingyuan had gripped his long knife and was about to strike, it was blasted away by a spear, his entire arm that held the knife had its skin burst open, its sinew shattered, twisting bizarrely.

That strength...

How could it be so terrifying?

"Li Che—!"

Cao Qingyuan, no longer caring about much, felt the cold rain slapping against his face as he gasped for air, even tasting the metallic scent of blood in his throat!

He roared Li Che's name, trying to reveal the Bull Demon's identity and stall its murderous momentum.

But he was disappointed.

The Bull Demon was utterly unmoved, like an emotionless killing machine, its spear directly piercing through his chest.

The terrifying force carried his body and embedded it into the wall, instantly creating a concaved dent with radial, spider-web-like cracks spreading outward.

And at this time...

Cao Qingyuan's Divinity was just beginning to rise from the back of his head.

—Blurt!

The red spear, marked with blood patterns, suddenly withdrew and then plunged down again.

—Blurt, blurt, blurt—

Cao Qingyuan's body was nailed to the wall like a target, as the spear thrust in and out over eight times.

Xu Family's Eight Consecutive Bone-Shattering Spears...

Cao Qingyuan's entire skeleton crushed, his eyes wide open with rage and unwillingness...

But his breath had completely ceased.

Even in death, he didn't understand.

He had been so low-key, why was he still sneak-attacked by the Bull Demon?

Li Che looked indifferently at the dead Cao Qingyuan, pressing his fingers on his face, absorbing his Divinity while also closing his furious eyes, letting him rest.

Li Che felt he was rather kind.

After prying the tightly clutched Qiankun Jade from Cao Qingyuan's hand, Li Che's thoughts flickered, Such a treasure... there must be good things inside this Qiankun Jade!

But it wasn't the time to explore, anyway, the City Lord's Mansion's treasury... now belonged to someone with the surname Li.

Li Che then thoroughly searched the body to ensure it had no money, decisively pulled out the spear, and turned to leave.

He didn't go to assist Li Qingshan, because it was unnecessary.

The two Cultivators from the Corpse God Cult were almost hammered to death.

Li Che still had one last matter to handle.

...

...

In the grand hall of Xu's Courtyard.

The thick stench of blood rolled incessantly.

Xu You's head ached fiercely, his body trembling, he widened his eyes forcing out the blood taste from his throat, almost retching.

"No..."

Xu You staggering to his feet, his vision gradually clearing.

He sensed the smell of death.

He remembered his great-grandfather, his father Xu Nanming and his elder brother Xu Heli, those pairs of dim, almost twisted faces wanting to devour his flesh.

No, they really wanted to eat his flesh!

Xu Heli had even prepared the Bone-picking Knife!

Xu You felt as if he'd plunged into an ice cellar, his heart going cold.

When he finally sobered up, the pungent smell of blood filled his nostrils, looking around the entire hall, he was stupefied.

His father Xu Nanming was hammered to death, Xu Heli was also beaten to death.

Dead, all dead...

He saw next to him the still boiling cauldron, contemplating whether he should weep sorrowfully or laugh heartily.

He staggered to his feet.

—Click!

Thunder and lightning flashed.

At the doorway.

A tall figure, wearing a Cute Bull Mask, stood quietly there.