

## **A Father 128**

Chapter 128: The Myth of Two Overlapping Lives, Bull Demon's identity reported?

Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince's Mysterious Temple!

Li Che looked at the information returned by Thousand Analyzing Hands, and in his pupils, there seemed to be a faint shimmering light twinkling.

He couldn't help but take in a deep breath!

Four Imperial Mysterious Temples!

Four Imperials Level!

What level is the Mysterious Temple in Fei Lei City again...

It seems it's only at the Ten Cities Level, and compared to the Four Imperials... it's like heaven and earth apart!

Li Che's brows involuntarily furrowed, feeling the raging and roaring river that seemed extremely scalding due to its Divinity, causing a slight surge in his Qi and blood.

Such Divinity of a Temple God... If absorbed as a Chess Piece, and then stimulated with an Ascending Stance.

Wouldn't he be blown up?

Li Che quickly calmed down, he was never someone who acted on impulse, and with a moment's thought, made up his mind.

Even though, the Divinity of the Four Imperials Level Mysterious Temple God... did indeed attract him, but... he had to proceed cautiously and not rush.

A Four Imperial Level Mysterious Temple is absolutely incomparable to the one in Fei Lei City's Ten Cities Mysterious Temple where he rubbed the bald head of the pitiful god.

The Divinity of the Ten Cities Mysterious Temple is equivalent to Divine Base Level...

Then the Four Imperials... equivalent to what level?

Divine Minister? Divine Primordial, or maybe even the higher Divine Fetus?

Li Che took a deep breath, his thoughts still unsettled for a long time... mainly because, once an idea arises in a person's heart, it embeds itself like tendrils, spreading and entangling the entire heart.

"The Divinity of the Four Imperials Temple God is risky... but if there is a chance to enter this Mysterious Temple, still have to look for an opportunity to try. What if it succeeds?"

Ambitions rose within Li Che's heart.

Of course, he was more cautious in his scheming, for if the planning was done right, even gaining just one Divine Chess Piece would be enough to become his trump card.

Besides...

Li Che's brows creased, and a flicker of flaring light seemed to flash in his eyes.

The Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince's name for the Temple God... It felt oddly familiar.

Previously, Li Qingshan mentioned to him about that Temple God with a divine dog on a leash, holding a three-point double-edged knife, and a vertical third eye on his forehead...

Now there's the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince...

"Myths of two lives... seem to overlap. Coincidence or..."

Li Che felt as if his head was about to explode, not daring to delve too deeply into the thought.

"Forget it, I am too insignificant now... when the sky falls, there will be tall ones holding it up. Right now... I just need to protect my wife and daughter, and watch over my daughter as she grows up."

Li Che did not stay by the riverside too long. With a light tap of his toes, he swiftly soared up and returned to the caravan.

"Daddy, why didn't you take Xi Xi with you when you went to play in the water?"

Xi Xi poked her head out from Zhang Ya's embrace, her small mouth pouted, visibly unhappy.

Li Che ruffled her head.

On the side, Old Chen looked suspiciously at Li Che, wondering why the young man had such a strong reaction to the Mysterious Temple.

"A Che, you must maintain a reverent attitude towards the Mysterious Temple and not let curiosity tempt you to probe into matters you cannot bear," Old Chen earnestly advised, "Now you're a father; you have to think about your child and wife."

Li Che, hearing this, nodded; he knew Old Chen meant well.

Big Head Lu Chi on the side was keeping his head down, acting more docile than usual.

Seeing Li Che's curiosity and excitement about the [Furious Third Prince] Mysterious Temple, he felt a jolt in his heart and quickly kept a low profile.

This guy is notoriously violent, daring to take his three-year-old daughter on a murderous spree.

The Escort Leader Qian He looked at Li Che with a mix of amazement and uncertainty, realizing that the martial prowess Li Che briefly displayed just now was not inferior to his, a Martial Artist with Six Shifts Blood-change Great Achievement.

This Master Li, he's indeed a dark horse.

But it's also normal, after all, being a Woodcarving Master, having some background is expected.

"Escort Leader Qian, about that Mysterious Temple..."

"Ah, that one. The most frightening Mysterious Temple around Golden Light Prefecture, a Four Imperial Level, and it's an undefeated Mysterious Temple which is said to be over five hundred years old..."

"Divine Sect Branch and the Imperial Court's Temple Control Bureau, even the Qintian Observatory have dispatched strong individuals to be stationed at Golden Light Prefecture, for the sake of monitoring this Mysterious Temple at all times, preventing the Temple God from mutating and causing disaster across miles."

Qian He was very familiar with the situation of this Mysterious Temple.

Mainly because every time outsiders come to Golden Light Prefecture, they would ask about it, and answering them often had become a muscle memory.

"It's normal for Master Li to be curious—Four Imperial Mysterious Temples are something outsiders rarely have a chance to see in their lifetime..."

Qian He smiled.

However, he then became serious: "Master Li, curiosity is fine, but don't get too close. The Temple God's Divinity possesses a strong infectious and seductive power. Once your spirit is drawn in and you enter the Strange Que, you could lose more than half your life."

"Luckily, the Third Prince's Mysterious Temple is located at the treacherous center of Nine Dragons River, and ordinary people cannot get close."

"That Mysterious Temple's 'Strange Que' has already formed, and once you approach and the Strange Que swallows you, even a Grandmaster with Divine Physiognomy would have no return."

Having said this, Qian He suddenly broke into a smile: "The Third Prince's Mysterious Temple here actually became a pride of our Golden Light Prefecture... after all, among the four prefectures under Yun Province, only our Golden Light Prefecture has a Four Imperial Level Mysterious Temple."

Li Che's mouth twitched, what was there to be proud of?

Such a dangerous thing...

However, seeing Qian He's interest, Li Che was also happy to learn more about the Mysterious Temple, and the two chatted all the way.

...

...

From departing Fei Lei City to reaching Golden Light Prefecture City, a total half a month's time was spent, mainly because they were following a merchant convoy and didn't travel at full speed.

The fierce sun hung high, dispelling the chill of winter days.

Near noon.

The caravan arrived at the gates of Golden Light Prefecture City.

The towering majestic city walls stood on the earth, like a colossal giant rising from the ground.