

A Father 134

Chapter 134: Dragon Tooth Bodhi, Hundred Miles Soul Lock

The spring rain seemed to become agitated, evaporating due to the scorching heat and rising into a hazy mist.

Lingering in the air, it left a trail as though an angry Jiaoshe had thrashed about, leaving its traces behind.

In front of the Qin Mansion Gate.

A terrifying divinity erupted like thunder, intertwining serpents of lightning writhed around, and an ice-cold death Qi filled the air!

The Divine Foundation cultivator wearing a grey mask was pierced through the forehead; the horrifying momentum carried by the arrow nailed him viciously to the vermilion door of Qin Mansion studded with copper nails.

Blood blossomed from the back of his head like an exploding lotus.

Only then did a subtle "crack" sound emerge.

It was the sound of the grey mask breaking, splitting in two and sliding off onto the ground, revealing the pale face of a middle-aged man who had not seen the sun in many years.

Fear from the moments before death still lingered in his eyes.

Just one arrow...

A cultivator in the Primary God-Base Realm, shot dead on the spot!

Boom!

The silence lasted but a moment.

A dreadful aura suddenly rose from within the Qin Mansion.

"Presumptuous!"

The deafening voice, like a thunderclap falling upon the human world, a boulder smashing into a lake, created shockwaves that blasted from within the Qin Mansion, evaporating the swaying curtain of spring rain in an instant.

Li Che, wearing a Horse Face mask, had just unleashed an arrow and immediately concealed his breath, pushing the "Slumbering Dragon Elephant" of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit to its limits.

He transformed into a straight black line, merging with the rain curtain, hugging the wall as he made his escape.

After switching through several alleys, he finally came to a stop, standing close against the wall, holding his breath, slowing even the rhythm of his heartbeat to the extreme.

His eyes, heavy with solemnity, looked towards the sky above Qin Mansion, where an illusion vast as a mirage emerged, made from the condensation of divinity. Its mere presence made one feel suffocated.

The illusory figure was clad in sorrow, wearing Golden Armor resembling gold dragon scales, with garments fluttering, and four muscular arms with veins like Jiaoshe. Its body was also entwined with slender Jiaoshe.

The Jiaoshe had nine heads, twisting and winding around its body, with purple skin, and the intense Worry Divine Nature swept forth like a storm, nearly scattering the spring rain falling from the sky!

Divine Minister!

Li Che's pupils slightly contracted, and his heartbeat steadied even more.

That was the realm above Divine Foundation, Divine Minister!

Viewing the Temple God and taking on a divine form, as if a god had descended, wielding the power of deities, was the state of the Divine Minister!

This was an extremely powerful realm.

The Qin Family had been a Noble Family in Mansion City for hundreds of years, a Divine Minister lineage. Not only did they possess the inheritance of a Divine Minister, but they also had a living Diviner Ancestor in residence!

This was the foundation of a family!

Li Che's mind was already connected to the Chess Saint Dao Fruit, preparing to use the power of the Flying Thunder Chess Saint to teleport away.

Of course, that was predicated on him being exposed...

Boom!

The raindrops exploded, and a forceful, almost tangible Divine Sense swept across the street, much like radar scanning.

Li Che could even clearly feel the rainwater being invisibly twisted, forming a circular pattern of rising waves.

This was the Divine Minister's Divine Sense, sweeping over a ten-mile long street...

However, as Li Che sensed the Divine Sense sweeping over his body, he seemed to detect something and then it withdrew, scanning once more.

Li Che didn't move, remaining motionless as if fused with the wall.

The Divine Sense swept away, returned, and then went away again.

After about five or six breaths, the Divine Sense swept back.

After going back and forth four or five times, it finally left.

Li Che couldn't help but feel speechless, "This Gou Laodeng..."

However, Li Che's spirits were also somewhat uplifted; after upgrading the Dragon Elephant Vajra to level 3, the Slumbering Dragon Elephant's ability to conceal his breath barely managed to avoid a Divine Symbol Cultivator's Divine Sense.

This acknowledgement alone was a very satisfying gain from acting under the guise of Horse Face.

As for the other gains...

Li Che remained standing still, partly to guard against the possibility of the Qin Family's Diviner Ancestor launching a Divine Sense surprise attack and partly because he was using the Heaven and Earth chessboard ability of the Chess Saint Dao Fruit.

In his eyes, black lines seemed to dance, then interconnecting, forming a chessboard grid that spread downward.

Using Li Che's position as a chessboard Stellar Position, it immediately unfurled, encompassing the area in front of the Qin Mansion Gate, as Li Che had pulled a near perspective.

He hadn't ventured inside Qin Mansion because the Divine Minister's Divine Majesty permeated the heavens and the earth.

Li Che didn't dare to intrude and observe directly.

But this was enough.

With the perspective of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che could clearly see the situation in front of Qin Mansion at the moment.

Three figures burst out from within the Qin Mansion at an extremely fast speed, their strong vital energy weaving and impacting in all directions.

Two men and one woman, among them two middle-aged men dressed in lavish silks, and the woman, a figure of elegance and beauty with an alluring frame.

Li Che's gaze instantly fixated on the woman.

When the woman saw the man with the gray mask shot by an arrow, her face was already darkened like still water, her slender and fair fingers clenched into a fist, terrifying murderous intent weaving through the air.

Li Che, wearing the Horse Face mask, clung to the wall.

His expression was unchanging.

Below the Horse Face mask, his eyes were deep and seemed to reflect the exquisite features of the woman.

He committed her image to memory.

Qin Yuqing, the Jade-Faced Poisonous Rakshasa.

I, Horse Face, remember you now.

The next moment.

Li Che tapped his toe lightly, wearing the Horse Face, blending into the spring rain, and vanished without a trace.