

A Father 135

Chapter 135: 99th Chapter : Dragon Tooth Bodhi, Hundred Miles Soul Lock (2)

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Qin Mansion, the thick scent of blood intertwined and permeated the air.

The air still carried the charred scent of electric arcs that had burst forth, along with the searing heat of the spring rain drying up.

Three luxurious figures stood at the door, looking at the figure who had been nailed in place.

Two middle-aged men set their eyes on a woman, "Yuqing, is this your person?"

Qin Yuqing's coiled hair gently brushed over her pale and delicate cheek, her well-maintained visage flickering coldly.

"Yes," she affirmed.

"I had sent him to complete a mission. He must have discovered something and intended to return to report, but he was shot dead at the gate of the mansion."

"The audacity... to treat my Qin Mansion as if it were nothing!"

Qin Yuqing's eyes beneath her willowy eyebrows emitted a sharp murderous intent. The fully cultivated divinity of the Divine Base Perfection Realm intertwined incessantly around her, inciting the chilly winds and ghostly howls.

Right now... she deeply desired to kill!

The grey-faced spy she had sent to monitor the carpenter had died—this was a provocation, but by whom?

The filthy carpenter from Fei Lei City?

Or was it someone from another noble family, or perhaps the Temple Control Bureau or a branch of the Divine Sect?

There were indeed too many forces within Mansion City that could act against the Qin Family.

Too chaotic... hard to guess right off.

Qin Yuqing bit her plump lip, her eyes flickering with light as she pondered continuously. People often called her a mad and poisonous widow who liked to torture others and relish in their pain.

However, in reality, her actions were always methodical, leaving no leverage for others, carefully planned to aim for a kill in one strike without giving the target a chance to struggle.

"By sensing the lingering divinity, I can determine the divinity of the perpetrator... it was the wrath divinity."

"Killed with an arrow, a one-strike kill on a Primary Divine Base Realm Cultivator surely requires a divine archer, skilled in archery, confident in a one-shot kill without leaving opportunities." ❖

After closing his eyes, one middle-aged man opened them, his pupils circulating a faint red, the air seeming to swirl around him like a vortex.

"A divine archer? And one trained in wrath divinity. Among the cultivators in Mansion City, even those in disguise, such a combination is rare... could it be from the Heart Monkey Temple or a divine archer from the Gongyang Family?" he speculated with a frown.

"An arrow, shot from miles away, piercing through the Divine Base Cultivator and shattering his inner energy center—that accuracy, that strength, that ferocity... isn't something an ordinary divine archer could achieve. Which of the major noble families in Mansion City secretly harbors such a terrifying archer?"

"Why target a Qin Family cultivator? Is this a show of power, or... younger sister, have you been sloppy in your activities recently?"

Facing the inquiry from her two brothers, Qin Yuqing felt irritated, "Impossible, if I take action, it's always clean..."

"This divine archer might not necessarily be targeting me; perhaps they are after our Qin Family!"

Qin Yuqing was dissatisfied with her brothers' distrust of her capabilities.

With a fierce grip, Qin Yuqing forcefully pulled out the wooden arrow that had deeply embedded itself into the door. The arrow, made of spiritual wood, had a helical shape, resembling a serpent winding around it.

The residual divinity on it...

Wait a minute!

"This is..."

Qin Yuqing's eyes suddenly widened as if struck by lightning.

"Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord's divinity?!"

"The divinity that can be spawned by the Three-eyed Wrathful True Lord Lingying Bizarre Temple from Fei Lei City?"

Qin Yuqing found it somewhat unbelievable.

Her two brothers, Qin Haonan and Qin Leixiao, were also taken aback, their expressions becoming gradually odd.

"Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord's divinity? That's really..."

"Younger sister, it couldn't be your ex-husband from Fei Lei City..."

Qin Haonan couldn't help but say.

Qin Yuqing's face contorted fiercely, "Impossible, shut up!"

"That trash is dead, long dead! His body wasn't even found!"

"It couldn't be him!"

Her fingers clenched, and the wooden arrow instantly exploded into fragments, her eyes crazed to the extent that her beautiful face seemed twisted and mean.

"Who exactly is it?"

"Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord... who else could cultivate such divinity?"

"That damn carpenter from Fei Lei City, he definitely can't clear his involvement... My people had just been dispatched to investigate him, and he ended up dead, shot at the front of the mansion?"

"Li Che... definitely involved!"

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Li Che put away the Horse Face, held up the oil-paper umbrella, and reentered the bustling street.

His shoes soaked on the wet blue stone floor, Li Che walked while pondering, recalling the face of the beautiful woman he had locked onto through the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

It must be Qin Yuqing.

Just uncertain about her cultivation level.

Previously, through a fleeting glimpse on the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, he faintly sensed that her Qi and blood strength was definitely substantial, the grandeur of her divinity indicating she had likely reached the Post-Divine Foundation Realm.

"The core true successor of the Gold Split Gate, the cultivation is definitely high, as one of the five great sects of the Golden Light Prefecture, they might not compare to the Divine Sect branch, but the sect's core successors lack neither elixir resources nor martial arts techniques; her Qi and blood cultivation... very likely reaches the True Qi Grandmaster level."

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Li Che's pupils flickered with intertwining lights.

Of course, he knew that between Grandmasters, there were immense differences.

There is undoubtedly a huge chasm between Qin Yuqing and Li Qingshan, and while characters like Liu He talked of Li Qingshan with immense respect referring to him as "Senior Qingshan," when they spoke of Qin Yuqing, they simply called her "that poisonous woman."