

## **A Father 139**

Chapter 139: Commanding from a Thousand Miles Away, Dusting Off After the Job is Done (2)

The crimson glow came alive in an instant, beginning to intertwine and spread, swirling as if it were charging up, all converging into the barrel of the gun. Explore stories on [.com](#)

Behind Li Che, the Divine Foundation of the Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord suddenly emerged.

And to ensure the accuracy of the assassination,

Li Che's mind stirred.

Within the chessboard, a dark Temple God Divinity Chess Piece suddenly appeared in front of Li Che and exploded with a "bang," merging into the Dragon Tooth Bodhi within the barrel.

The momentum climbed steadily.

The rain in the sky twisted entirely!

Suddenly, the world fell silent.

Li Che could only hear the sound of his own breathing through the mask.

"Namo Immortal Artisan."

"Burst."

Li Che forcefully pulled the trigger.

Instantly...

Like a divine thread twisted taut, suddenly snapping, the dam holding back river floods was unleashed!

Boom!!!

An earth-shaking explosion burst forth from the intensely crimson mechanism gripped by Li Che!

A tremendously powerful shockwave instantly swept up countless droplets of the spring rain, radiating outwards in concentric circles, the invisible energy ripples like a lotus of rainwater blooming behind Li Che.

The black tiles on the house below him shattered, propelled by the terrifying vibrational force, breaking even further into countless fragments.

An extreme whirlwind suddenly swept up, pressing Li Che's clothes tightly against his muscular body, perfecting the outline of his formidable muscles!

Bang!

Under the counterforce, Li Che took a step back and stomped down hard.

As if a roar akin to a dragon's chant burst forth from the barrel.

The scorching light, like a sinuous jiaoshe, was like a startling thunder from behind the clouds!

The explosion couldn't even commence; a stream of scorching light engulfed rolling waves of air, twisting and shattering the spring rain, creating a void in the air!

It swept across the skies of Golden Light Prefecture City!

Li Che, despite being dozens of miles away when he shot the Bodhi Dragon Tooth, didn't bother to check if the shot could hit or kill Qin Yuqing.

He then removed the horse-faced mask, completely hid his presence, and put away the "Namo Immortal Craftsman Bodhi Barrett."

A white chess piece like jade floated in his palm.

With a clench of his fingers.

...

...

Qin Mansion.

Qin Yuqing sat regally, her full figure tightly outlined by her clothing, traces of her smooth skin marked under the fabric.

She was pondering who had killed her grey-faced spy.

Her first suspicion fell on Li Che, the Wood Carver from Fei Lei City, whose guilt seemed substantial.

After all, her spy was tasked to surveil Li Che but had inexplicably run back to report to her and was shot dead at the entrance of Qin Mansion.

However, she did not rule out the Gongyang Family, since the Gongyang Family's Wrathful Giant Spirit God also belonged to the lineage of Wrath Divinity, and there had been discord between the Qin Family and Gongyang Family; moreover, Qin Yuqing herself had secretly dispatched several collateral members of the Gongyang Family, tormenting them to death. ❖

So, the Gongyang Family indeed had motives.

Additionally, the monks of the Heart Monkey Temple also had reasons...

With a rub of her temples, Qin Yuqing genuinely felt a headache.

"Divine Archer... Three-eyed Fierce True Lord Divinity..."

"Could it be... Cao Guang, that waste, is actually not dead?"

Qin Yuqing's slender eyes slightly opened, a flicker of sharpness twinkling within.

"Could it be someone from the Divine Sect Branch acted?"

"Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord, the main gate of Yun Province's Qian Yuan Divine Sect Authentically suppresses such a Mysterious Temple, and the Temple God within, it seems, is indeed tri-eyed..."

"Yet, the possibility is exceedingly low..."

Lazily stretching, Qin Yuqing looked at the human-height bronze mirror, seeing her voluptuous and beautiful self still radiant in the mirror, her red lips involuntarily curling into a slight smile.

She was still so beautiful, even though she had given birth to children, she remained a splendid flower.

Initially, how did she blind herself to fall for Cao Guang, that useless man from Fei Lei City? Besides a handsome face, what did he have?

Back then, she was completely infatuated with him and bore him a son.

As a result, now in Golden Light Prefecture City, she no longer held any value for marrying into other families; had it not been for her considerable talent and excellent skills, becoming a True Successor of the Gold Split Gate,

How could she have her current status?

Although she was called the Jade-Faced Poisonous Rakshasa, wasn't this, in a way, a form of respect?

"What a pity for my son..."

Thinking of her son, Qin Yuqing's heart ached a little, as mothers always see their sons as treasures in their palms.

"Don't worry, my child, Mother won't let you die in vain, your body has been sent to the Corpse God Cult, and you will be revived in another way..."

"Mother will avenge you, unable to find the murderer? Anyone from Fei Lei City has a motive, they are all murderers..."

"Mother will... kill them all for you!"

Qin Yuqing closed her eyes.

Her heart mourned silently, yet her killing intent was overwhelming.

Suddenly.

Betw(...)