

A Father 140

Chapter 140: Thousands of Miles to Capture, Dusting Off After Success (3)

As a True Qi Grandmaster who had just made a breakthrough, Qin Yuqing had exceptional eyesight, and she saw a streak of radiance shoot toward her, causing the air to ripple with shallow waves. As it approached her with a swooping force, clusters of white gas exploded in the surroundings.

The explosion had not yet sounded, but the radiance had already arrived!

Too fast!

In the time it took for Qin Yuqing's pale eyelids to close and open, the streak of radiance had already entered the small courtyard of the Qin Mansion.

It led to a huge commotion!

Boom!

Inside the Qin Mansion, the Divine Minister Ancestor, who had just settled back into silence, immediately sensed this terrifying streak of radiance!

Countless Divinity surged like the waves of a great river exploding.

But, this streak of radiance was too fast!

It took only a blink of an eye.

As the radiance invaded the courtyard, it tore through the sound barrier with a speed akin to breaking through space.

It shot toward Qin Yuqing, who stood elegantly in front of the mirror, admiring her beauty!

"What is this?"

"What is it?"

Qin Yuqing's hair stood on end as her sixth sense, honed from her recent advancement to Grandmaster, alerted her to an unprecedented danger. She almost instinctively stirred her own blood energy.

Behind her, a Divine Base with an exceptionally large radius suddenly floated up near her head, resembling a jade disc and emitting a ghostly wailing.

Divinity and blood energy were both activated by her at this moment.

But it seemed she only had time to do just that.

The crimson streak of radiance was already before her eyes.

Qin Yuqing's gaze froze as she stared at the true nature of the thing that shed its radiance, revealing itself. It was...

A tear, a crimson tear that resembled tiger amber.

Made of Spiritual Wood, it was engraved with all sorts of fine patterns that tested the skill and craftsmanship of the carver, almost godlike in fashion. These patterns were filled with Divinity.

When it came within ten steps of her, the Divinity erupted from it.

A terrible rank oppression descended upon her like a mountain, making her unable to mobilize her Divinity and causing her blood energy to stiffen!

"This is... Temple God Divinity!"

"Someone wants to kill me!"

"Utterly unreasonable..."

"To kill me!"

A scream finally burst forth from Qin Yuqing's mouth.

Blood energy and Divinity were desperately concentrated in front of her, an almost instinctive life-saving response.

However...

Pff!

An intense, unparalleled tremor erupted as the blood-colored tear, with its matchless penetrating power, pierced through Qin Yuqing's Divinity and blood energy.

Even Grandmaster True Qi was unable to obstruct it in the least, forcibly torn apart.

That penetrating force was too strong!

Qin Yuqing's eyes filled with blood as she clearly watched everything shatter, saw the teardrop-shaped object pierce through her once-proud chest, tearing open her fair skin, and seeping into her breastbone.

Then, she felt that tear...

Explode within her!

Bang!

In an instant, Qin Yuqing felt the agony of being slashed and cut thousands of times. Her entire being was blown to pieces, her consciousness extinguished on the spot.

Rustle rustle...

Countless pieces of flesh were rolled into beads of flesh.

These were the chunks of flesh carved out by the tightening Bodhi Silk of the Spiritual Wood in the instant the Bodhi Blood Tear exploded inside a human body.

These chunks of flesh turned into bloody beads, scattering all over the ground.

Thump!

The terrifying penetrating power, having blown up Qin Yuqing, then violently struck the ground of the Qin Residence. In a blink of an eye, the entire house disintegrated, countless objects of luxury shattered into pieces, reduced to ruins.

The ground itself was blasted into a deep pit five meters in diameter, from which billowing smoke rose, with faint flames churning within.

All was silent once again, as shockwaves of air surged wildly, like a spring rain that had been abruptly halted, began to fall gently once more.

The Qin Mansion had experienced nearly five or six breaths of deadly silence.

The next moment, a massive aura burst forth, and one figure after another rushed from various directions of the Qin Mansion.

However, the Divine Minister floating above the mansion suddenly let out an angry shout, causing these direct and collateral cultivators from the Qin Family to disperse, abandoning any idea to gather for excitement.

Yet the direct line of the Qin Family had almost all gathered outside Qin Yuqing's courtyard.

When they pushed open the door and saw the courtyard reduced to ruins and the tragic state of Qin Yuqing,

Their eyes flickered with endless bewilderment.

After bewilderment came surging fear!

How... how did she die like this?

A streak of light came from beyond the heavens, hitting Qin Yuqing. She died on the spot, torn to pieces, her flesh carved into beads.

The beauty's face, in an instant, transformed into a bloodless red skeletal figure.

Such a manner of death was indeed too strange.

Doesn't this mean someone can kill whomever they want?

And it's unstoppable!

Divine Archer?

But this is beyond the explanation of a divine archer. From where did this streak of light originate?

How could it, from such a distance, possess the terrifying power to kill a master of Divine Base Perfection?

It was as if a dark cloud loomed heavily over the heads of the two Qin brothers.

Making their livers quiver and their limbs ice cold.

Boom—

Suddenly.

An extremely aged figure appeared floating in the courtyard where Qin Yuqing was brutally killed.

Qin Haonan and the others hurriedly greeted him.

"We pay respects to the old ancestor."

The Qin Residence's Divine Minister Cultivator, also the foundation that makes the Qin Family a household of Divine Ministers!

The entire being of the Qin Family's old ancestor exuded Divinity, as if a deity had come to life from a painting, stepping out like a moving sculpture.

The elderly man was extremely aged, his entire body exuding a rich death Qi, as if he could be buried at any moment.

His eyes were murky as he appeared in the courtyard.

His face, like the deeply furrowed bark of a thousand-year-old tree, trembled.

With a squeeze of his five fingers.

The next moment, a flesh bead carved from Qin Yuqing floated towards the deeply furrowed palm.

He pressed hard with his index finger and thumb, grinding the flesh, and a coiled Spiritual Wood Thread was extracted by him.

"Seventh Grade Spiritual Wood... Dragon Tooth Boxwood..."

"And the infused Divinity, Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord, as well as... the Divinity of the Three-Eyed Wrathful True Lord Spirit Child Temple God..."

"This is not an arrow..."

"It is the Way of Mechanisms."

"Tang Family... mechanisms..."

The old man's murky gaze suddenly became incredibly profound.

...

...

The white "Pure Heart" Divine Chess Piece was held tightly in the palm of Li Che's hand.

By the time Li Che opened his eyes, the terrifying howling hurricane, triggered by the eruption of the Dragon Tooth Bodhi, had already dissipated without a trace.

Everything had returned to calm.

He did not know whether the Bodhi Dragon Tooth had successfully assassinated Qin Yuqing.

A true sniper never looks back at the outcome.

The stirring Spring Rain was blocked out.

The warmth of the charcoal burner filled the eaves of the loft building.

Brushing off the raindrops clinging to his black attire, with matters concluded, Li Che wore an elegant and gentle expression.

Head held high, chest out, full of vigor, he stepped into the Qintian Observatory.