

## **A Father 141**

Chapter 141: Let the World See What is Called Immortal Artisan

Qin Mansion.

Spring Rain was speaking mournfully.

The entire estate felt as if it were submerged in a sea of divinity, the dense high-rank divinity churning so intensely it was nearly suffocating.

And the source of all this divinity was none other than that hunched old figure standing amidst the devastation and large craters.

A cultivator of the Qin Residence, an elder ancestor who practiced the [Nine Serpents Mourning Heavenly King] divine likeness, Qin Dikun.

The [Nine Serpents Mourning Heavenly King] divine likeness was a mid-grade divine image from the Seven Elements, the cornerstone technique of the Qin family's ancestral Divine Minister Method, and the very reason the Qin family could establish itself in Golden Light Prefecture City.

Although Qin Haonan and Qin Leixiao had achieved perfection in the Divine Base and had attained grandmaster status, under the oppressive nature of their elder ancestor's Divine Phase Rank divinity, they too could only breathe with difficulty.

"Tang Clan's Mechanism..."

"Did the remnants of the Tang Clan make their move?"

Qin family elder ancestor Qin Dikun slightly furrowed his brow, his face crinkling like old tree bark:  
"Seventh Grade Spiritual Wood used as material, complemented by the sculpting skills of a divine craftsman... Such intricate mechanisms can't be made without the foundation of the Tang Clan's Mechanism Technique."

"This device triggered explosively fast, shooting from who knows how far away, through the energy of heaven and earth, and divinity. Despite the consumption of such energies and divinity, it still had enough force to assassinate Yuqing..."

The old man narrowed his eyes, the anger in their depths receding slowly as he pocketed a strand of Bodhi Silk mixed with Bodhi Blood Tears.

This mechanism was vicious, once inside a body, it would violently explode, turning the person's flesh and blood into a bead of gore.

The main cause of death for Qin Yuqing was being blasted into pieces; otherwise, given the malicious nature of this mechanism, Qin Yuqing's flesh might have ended up like beads of blood splattered all over the ground, a tragic and ghastly sight.

Now, thankfully, being blasted into pieces... spared the sight of a grotesque death.

"Tang Clan's Mechanism... was it that old ghost who acted? But there is no reason..."

"The Tang Clan has long been destroyed, and he is also under surveillance by the Da Jing Dynasty, so how could he have acted?"

Qin Dikun's brow furrowed.

This event, even for him, a Divine Symbol Cultivator, felt puzzling and chaotic.

He was in seclusion in a secret chamber when he sensed the streak of light; by then it was already too late. He tried to block it using his Divine Sense and found it pierced straight through without resistance.

Thus, he gave up on any attempt to rescue; after all, Qin Yuqing could only stimulate her blood essence and Divinity for the blink of an eye before succumbing, too brief to mount any defense. How could he possibly have arrived in time from his secret chamber?

He couldn't teleport, after all.

"Elder Ancestor..."

Upon seeing the elder ancestor stop pondering, Qin Haonan and Qin Leixiao spoke to express their concerns.

"Has Yuqing offended anyone recently?"

"First, her underling scouts were shot dead, and now she's been killed within her quarters by such a fearsome mechanical method..."

"Did she provoke some extremely vicious and violent person?"

Qin Dikun asked calmly.

Qin Haonan and Qin Leixiao looked at each other with blank expressions, opened their mouths but could not voice a reason.

"Yuqing and City Lord Cao Guang's son, Cao Qingyuan, from Fei Lei City, died there. Elder Ancestor, Cao Guang practiced the [Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord] divine base..."

"Could it be that Cao Guang is not dead and secretly came to Mansion City, filled with rage over Yuqing's involvement with Jin Xuan from Gold Split Gate, leading to murderous intent born from jealousy?"

Qin Haonan couldn't help but speak out.

For Qin Yuqing to become a core true successor of the Gold Split Gate, she must have had her means. With such ordinary talent, having consumed so many elixirs to enter the Grandmaster Realm—her status was utterly inflated. How else could she hold that position of true successor?

She must have had backing from above.

"Jin Xuan... Eldership of Gold Split Gate? That old man..."

Qin Dikun's brow wrinkled. As the Diviner Ancestor, his role now was to oversee the family, letting go of many affairs and entrusting the Family Head with them. Therefore, he was unaware of Qin Yuqing's issues until now.

"That man is over two hundred years old, right? This girl..."

Disgust flickered across Qin Dikun's eyes.

"This matter, let's wait for Qin Cang's return to arrange a solution. The two of you go investigate too. Yuqing is after all one of our Qin Family Members, being assassinated within our mansion... It's utterly disgraceful if word gets out."

"Although it's likely nothing will be found, as the mechanism was fired from at least twenty miles away..."

"However, one after another, disregarding our Qin family completely."

"The Qin family's honor must be restored, and this might serve as a good pretext to give the powers within the Golden Light Prefecture a thorough shake-up, to clear out some planted spies from other Noble Families and sects."

Qin Dikun stated this plainly.

The next moment, he looked into the distance.

As a streak of light pierced through the sky, although not very conspicuous, the power unleashed in the moment Qin Yuqing was assassinated had already caught the attention of many.

Several Divine Symbol Cultivators had sensed it, and they were now coming over out of curiosity to inquire.

Qin Dikun casually took a few of the flesh beads gouged out by the Bodhi Silk from Qin Yuqing's body.

"It's not every day you see a mechanical technique capable of killing from a thousand miles away... Let's show the other old-timers too. It can't just be my Qin family... living in fear."

The elder's figure flickered, and he soared up, stepping into the air towards the outside of the mansion, taking steps that spanned several yards each, gliding like the wind, as if an immortal from ancient times.

"We respectfully see off the elder ancestor."

Qin Haonan and Qin Leixiao bowed and clasped their hands together.

Only when the overwhelming Divine Appearance Nature receded like the tide,

Were they able to stand up, looking at the devastated courtyard and upon their sister Qin Yuqing, whose body lay in pieces.

Both sighed deeply.

"Could it still be Cao Guang? The Divinity of the Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord... only Fei Lei City possesses it, and it's said Cao Guang invoked a Temple God into his body, surely having his Divinity surge..."

"Even though reports say he was killed and his body dismembered into thousands of pieces... but..."

Qin Haonan could not help but say.

"Without seeing the corpse."

Qin Leixiao shook his head: "He might not be dead..."

"But... what does this mean?"

The two of them exchanged glances, their faces filled with worry.

"An attack originating dozens of miles away killed Yuqing..."