

A Father 158

Chapter 158: Black Cloak and Bamboo Hat, Bull Demon Emerges (3)

"Most likely, the results will be available in these days."

"Additionally, the group stalking Li Che, known as the Black Snake Gang, being part of the Fishing Gang, why have they suddenly targeted Li Che's family?"

Zhang Lianhao sipped his tea, squinting his eyes and pondering.

The Fishing Gang and Li Che's family...

Completely unrelated.

The Fishing Gang isn't part of the Qin Family's influence, nor is it controlled by the Gold Split Gate. There seemed to be no reason for them to act unless another force was involved.

Shi Lei was also confused. Over the past half month, he had come to see Li Che as a pure and good man, making him, who occasionally visited brothels and aspired to a petty-bourgeois lifestyle, feel ashamed of himself.

Hardworking, loving his family, steering clear of brothels!

Wasn't this the self Shi Lei dreamed of being?

Unfortunately... he was ultimately corrupted by society.

"Alright, you may leave. Continue monitoring and report any changes to me."

Zhang Lianhao said indifferently.

The Divine Envoy Shi Lei immediately clasped his fists and quickly retreated.

Zhang Lianhao narrowed his eyes, raising his hand, and two blood-stained Bodhi wood strands appeared in his palm.

"This one appeared in Fei Lei City, the deceased were Cao Qingyuan's second uncle, Cao He, and another... was used to shoot Qin Yuqing."

"Was the Bull Demon the one who killed Qin Yuqing?"

"If not... and it's the work of two people, could it be... some unknown force?"

"Mechanical techniques... could it be that the remnants of the Tang Family still aspire to revive from their ashes?"

Zhang Lianhao suddenly laughed.

"No matter how, this Bull Demon and the one who shot Qin Yuqing are definitely related."

"Finding the Bull Demon will naturally lead us to the murderer of Qin Yuqing."

"That terrifying device capable of capturing from thousands of miles away, if it could be used by the Temple Control Bureau..."

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The next day, a drizzle blurred the air, a typical rainy season of spring.

The sky full of clouds seemed like a water-soaked sponge, occasionally squeezed lightly by the heavens, continually dripping.

After breakfast, Li Che supervised Xi Xi and Zhang Ya practicing martial arts before he left home with an umbrella.

The moment he stepped out, numerous forces secretly monitoring him instantly perked up.

Qin Haonan, Hong Yong, and Shi Lei, as well as members of the Black Snake Gang, finally found some interest – Li Che today... seemed to have new actions.

Following Li Che, they saw him in a black robe under an umbrella, asking around and then walking through the spring rain, heading to the "Million Gambling House."

After announcing his arrival and waiting for a moment, his cousin, Li Zhengran, appeared from the gambling house, his face sullen and escorted out by several brawny men.

"A Che..." Li Zhengran saw Li Che and immediately felt ashamed, his scruffy beard making him hardly resemble his former self.

Li Che looked at Li Zhengran, his face slightly moved, and he sighed softly.

"Cousin, this... sigh."

"Come back with me."

Li Zhengran numbly nodded, already unable to meet Li Che's eyes.

He clenched his fists, feeling a complex mix of emotions toward Li Che, never imagining that his cousin, once a laborer in the wood carving shop, had grown to such an extent.

Now at home, whether it was his father Li Liang or his wife Liu Chunming, nine out of ten sentences praised Li Che, extolling how outstanding he had become, how he had become a Guest Elder at the Qintian Observatory, and brought glory to the family.

And yet, having been in Mansion City for so long, Li Zhengran hadn't even found a job.

Listening to these words, his heart was bitter.

He too wanted to be fabulously rich and earn his family's respect.

Coming to the Marketplace looking for a job, he met an old acquaintance from Fei Lei City, who took him to the "Million Gambling House." Initially, Li Zhengran refused, deeply remembering the teachings of his father Li Liang.

But the acquaintance told him, to become rich, he had to take a gamble; normal work... how could it make one rich?

Thus, Li Zhengran stepped into the gambling house, thinking... just one try and he would leave.

But once he tried, he couldn't pull himself away.

"Leave? This young man owes our gambling house five hundred taels, how could he just walk away?"

A brawny man with the cultivation of Blood Exchange, sneered at Li Che.

Li Zhengran shrank his head back, mixed with grief and indignation, "But I only borrowed fifty taels!"

"Within two days, it ballooned to five hundred taels... there's no justice!"

"The contract is clear, did we force you to press your fingerprint?"

The brawny man's face full of fists trembled.

Li Zhengran was immediately speechless, intimidated by his sternness, his eyes increasingly sorrowful.

Li Che sighed: "I'll pay it, I'll pay the debt."

He then took out five one hundred taels silver notes and handed them over to the enforcer of the gambling house.

Taking the money, redeeming the person; it was that simple.

No other twists occurred, everything seemed as if Li Zhengran indeed entered the gambling house and was tricked out of some money.

Yet in reality, inside Li Che's chest, the [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit trembled non-stop, that strand of Corpse Curse Mark he suppressed on the Heaven and Earth chessboard was vibrating violently, seeming very excited.

And in Li Zhengran, Li Che also sensed the Corpse Curse Mark.

Therefore, Li Che also understood, Li Zhengran was indeed affected.

The other party... was targeting him!

"Cousin, it's okay now, let's go home... Auntie and Uncle are waiting for you at home."

Li Che comforted Li Zhengran.

Li Zhengran drooped his head dejectedly.

"These days... I've lost one hundred and seventy taels of silver, almost all our family's savings."

Li Zhengran grasped his head, his eyes bloodshot, his mood seemingly agitated.

"I just need to win two hands, no... one hand to break even, to win back the savings!"

"Cousin, gambling harms people, don't do it again, give it up."

Li Che patted Li Zhengran's shoulder, Divinity surged, soothing his emotions.