

A Father 159

Chapter 159: Black Cloak and Bamboo Hat, Bull Demon Emerges (4)

"In a couple of days, I'll take you to Qintian Observatory... see if there's a suitable job I can recommend to you,"

Li Che said with a smile, his voice very gentle.

Upon hearing this, Li Zhengyang's restless emotions slowly settled down.

Spring rain was hazy, slanting like a curtain.

Li Che took Li Zhengran and headed towards his uncle's house.

Hidden corner.

Divine Envoys Hong Yong and Shi Lei revealed themselves, listening intently to the comforting words Li Che spoke to Li Zhengran.

"Master Li... truly a good person, so gentle in temperament. Gamblers are the most detestable, and those who squander their family's wealth are nothing but maggots,"

"Only Master Li is so patient..."

Divine Envoy Shi Lei shook his head.

How could such a good-tempered, gentle man be the same person as the ruthless Bull Demon in the reports, who kills without blinking and mutilates bodies?

Shi Lei felt that his speculation about Li Che was an insult to the Master's noble character!

"Let's go, keep following him."

Divine Envoy Hong Yong glanced at Shi Lei, who seemed entranced by Li Che, and snorted.

...

...

Li Che took Li Zhengran back home.

Learning that he owed the gambling house five hundred taels, his uncle was so angry that he picked up a tobacco pipe and started to beat him, and Li Zhengran didn't dare to dodge.

Liu Chun Ming stood by weeping, disappointed in her husband but unsure of what to say.

Li Che soothed them for a while and mentioned that he would later take Li Zhengran to Qintian Observatory to inquire about a job, which somewhat eased the atmosphere.

"A Che, thank goodness for you..." Uncle Li Liang, holding Li Che's hand, sighed deeply.

It was his, Li Liang's, failure as a father.

After declining an invitation to stay for dinner, Li Che excused himself, saying he still had to go to Qintian Observatory for work.

Once out of his uncle's house, Li Che's expression turned cold.

"Corpse God Cult..."

Li Che's brows relaxed; he felt the suppression of the Corpse Curse Mark by the Heaven and Earth chessboard, as well as the Corpse Curse Mark within Li Zhengran's body, his eyes seemingly filled with murderous intent.

The figure of "Desire-Comparing Corpses Flesh Avalokitesvara" that Cao He once held contained the Corpse Curse Mark aimed at his daughter, which he intercepted.

And now, it was happening again...

Li Che even sensed that the target of the Corpse God Cult might be his daughter.

In Golden Light Prefecture City, the major noble families and sects might fear the Divine Sect and not act against Xi Xi.

But the Corpse God Cult wouldn't shy away...

Because the Corpse God Cult was in itself a behemoth.

He had heard that in remote areas of the Dajing Dynasty, the Corpse God Cult nearly swept through and occupied an entire state!

Li Che exhaled slowly and headed towards the direction of Qintian Observatory.

Around him, Qin Family's Qin Haonan, Divine Envoys Hong Yong and Shi Lei, along with spies from the Million Gambling House, secretly followed, tracking his trace.

Li Che didn't go anywhere else along the way but headed straight for Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

Arriving by the riverbank, the fine rain hit the calm river surface, causing ripples to form.

The rain enveloped the ornate building standing on the cliff by the riverbank.

Amid the picturesque scenery, Li Che, dressed in black, stepped into the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building under the resentful gaze of Qin Haonan, Hong Yong, and Shi Lei.

Qin Haonan: "..."

Divine Envoy Hong Yong snorted, "Boring."

Shi Lei admired, "Master Li... right on time for work, he really is so disciplined."

...

...

The moment he stepped into Qintian Observatory, Li Che fully activated the [Dragon Elephant Vajra]'s Breath Concealment capability, unnoticed by anyone, and grasped the Divinity Chess Piece.

Flying Thunder Chess Saint.

Shifting Shadows!

In an alley outside Million Gambling House, the sound of spring rain tapping echoed.

The chess piece Li Che had left behind instantly transformed into his figure.

His two fingers came together, tearing through the air.

Conical hat, black clothes.

A muted "thud" sound.

His physical body suddenly expanded, his back muscles taut like a serpent, snapping like thunder, and his muscles tangled as if they were made of thousand-refined steel.

"Since you all so desperately want to see me..."

"Let your Grandpa Bull Demon..."

"Come then!"

His fan-like fingers slowly slipped down, and his cheeks were already covered with the dust-covered but incredibly cute Cute Bull Mask.

The next moment, a wild, unhinged, and aggressive emotion burst forth from his body.

With the mask on, Li Che seemed... to have liberated himself!

As if, a wild beast unleashed from its cage!