

## A Father 160

Chapter 160: Flowers Bloom in Hell, Bull-Outlaw-Demon!

The spring breeze howled and suddenly became urgent, like a stream of air shooting forth, causing the willows planted all over the street to sway violently.

Li Che put on the long-missed Bull Demon Mask, and his bones cracked loudly, his nine great tendons writhing and roaring as if a demonic serpent was trying to break through the tough membrane below the skin.

Stepping out of the alley, Li Che looked up, his eyes shimmering brightly beneath the mask.

"Million Gambling House... one of the three major gangs under the control of the Fishing Gang in Golden Light Prefecture City, and it's linked to the Black Snake Gang that has been stalking my family at the entrance to Listening Flowers Lane," he said.

Li Che activated the "Dragon Elephant Vajra," his physique becoming tall and mighty, but it was merely the first state of activation, yet already overwhelmingly imposing.

His formidable qi and blood almost turned into mist, gathering around his body like cloud dragons and ribbons of fog.

However, the strong qi and energy he emanated were concealed by the "Slumbering Dragon Elephant" technique, as if evaporated from the human world.

Even the Divine Sense of a Divine Symbol Cultivator would find it hard to detect his presence.

It was as if his very existence were completely hidden.

"However, the Divine Sense of Divine Symbol Cultivators can feel something odd, so they keep sweeping over and over, but they can't pinpoint the problem..." he reasoned.

"If they were within ten paces of me, my Breath Concealment would be broken immediately," he noted.

"It means that my 'Slumbering Dragon Elephant' is still not perfect..."

Wearing the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che gazed at the distant Million Gambling House, his eyes indistinguishable from an ancient well, devoid of joy or sorrow.

On the long street, pedestrians hustled by, many gamblers leaving the gambling house, and new gamblers gathering stakes from unknown sources to step into the nearly threshold-less entrance of the gambling house, filled with hope.

"Corpse God Cult..."

Li Che's eyes flashed with a harsh light.

He had no fondness for this sect, as the Spirit Infant Sect was a branch derived from the Corpse God Cult.

The Thousand Infants Sacrifice was their instigation and deceit!

Cao Guang wanted to sacrifice the entire Fei Lei City because the Corpse God Cult was fomenting trouble behind the scenes.

"Are there people from the Corpse God Cult in the Million Gambling House? Or should I say... is the Fishing Gang the force of the Corpse God Cult in the Golden Light Prefecture City?" he speculated.

"Does the Temple Control Bureau know?"

"Does the Golden Light Prefecture Divine Guard Army of the Mansion City know?"

Li Che murmured.

They probably knew, but there certainly was some reason why they hadn't acted against them, perhaps hoping to catch bigger fish, or maybe they feared alerting them...

After all, according to rumors Li Che had heard, the Corpse God Cult had already conquered several prefecture cities and occupied a state as its base.

While dispatching experts to attack the Great Scenic Divine Capital area, they also spread their tentacles to many states under the Great Scenery Eleven Paths.

Under the clandestine incitement of the Corpse God Cult, numerous locales had already seen armed forces rise in revolt...

The Corpse God Cult was truly a colossal entity, an extremely terrifying threat.

Thus, with the presence of Corpse God Cult forces in the Golden Light Prefecture City, the local powers could not possibly be unaware.

It could only mean they were perhaps fishing for bigger fish.

"But... what does it have to do with me, the Bull Demon?" he questioned.

If you all know that the Corpse God Cult is amassing power within Golden Light Prefecture City, why not take action?

Allowing my daughter to be targeted... could she potentially be harmed?

Disturbing the snake by hitting the grass?

But the Corpse God Cult was already making moves against his family, against his daughter.

Li Che could not imagine, did not dare to think, and did not want to think about what might befall the lively and adorable Xi Xi if she fell into the hands of the Corpse God Cult.

As a father, he must shield his daughter from all danger.

The killing would be left to the old father.

The big picture...

He, Li Che, was just an ordinary father.

In front of his daughter, no grand scheme was more important than his daughter's life!

Li Che closed his eyes, and in the next moment, when he opened them, malice surged like relentless waves, the mask concealing his face as if unleashing a second personality from within!

He exhaled a breath, thunderous like a muffled roar.

Li Che strode down the long street, his black robe rustling in the spring breeze.

Passersby hurried by on both sides, yet it seemed as if no one noticed his mountain-like imposing figure, no one sensed his presence.

Below the Slumbering Dragon Elephant, isolated from heaven and earth.

The towering figure of the Bull Demon stepped across the threshold of the Million Gambling House.

However, once inside, Li Che slightly raised his hat, his eyes beneath the mask sweeping with a fierce glare, his robust heart pounding powerfully.

The "Chess Saint" Dao Fruit suddenly appeared, and the Heaven and Earth chessboard slowly unfolded before his eyes.

Then, the figure of the Bull Demon vanished into the darkness, silently moving towards the depths of the gambling house.

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Boom!

Thunder roared amidst the friction with dark clouds, and lightning snakes tumbled, winds furiously swirling!

Million Gambling House.

Backyard.

In the spacious backyard, there gathered dozens of powerful Martial Artists, all having reached the Channel Opening stage with connected Qi Channels.

Their formidable qi and blood interweaved, creating a furnace-like burning that seemed to raise the temperature of the courtyard by several degrees.

In the front of the courtyard stood a burly middle-aged man with unrestrained whiskers, dressed in a black robe, hands behind his back, his muscular physique stretching the large robe tautly, outlining the lines of his muscles.

His narrow eyes emitted a viper-like sharpness.

This person was Lin Da, the Second-in-Command of the Million Gambling House.

His cutting gaze was accompanied by a hint of agility; though his physique was large and burly, he resembled a venom-spitting serpent.

Lin Da, a Divine Pulse Martial Artist with Divinity at the Primary God-Base Realm, was limited in his natural talent at the spiritual level... the Primary God-Base Realm was his limit.

In other smaller cities, Lin Da's strength would be enough to dominate, sufficient to become an elder patriarch of noble families.