

## **A Father 161**

Chapter 161: Flowers Bloom in Hell, Bull-Outlaw Madman-Demon! (2)

However, in Golden Light Prefecture City, where powerhouses abound, he could only be the Second-in-Command of an inferior force like the Million Gambling House's Fishing Gang.

"Divine Envoy, the matter you arranged has been successfully completed. That Li Zhengran... has been marked with the Corpse Curse Seal. If you so wish, at the crucial moment, it can be activated to transform him into an obedient 'Cursed Walking Corpse'."

Next to Lin Da stood a figure shrouded in a white hooded robe, his face hidden behind a mask.

It was a mask made of exquisitely smooth Spiritual Wood, with only two dark eye holes.

Blood-colored ink inscribed a massive "Ten" character on the mask.

It seemed as though it wanted to slice the mask into four parts along the character's lines.

Lin Da regarded this Corpse God Envoy with great respect, even... awe!

"Well done," came a faint voice from beneath the white mask of the Corpse God Envoy.

Lin Da was overjoyed, rubbing his hands together, "It is an honor for us to serve the Divine Sect..."

"The plan our sect had laid out in the Flying Thunder branch... has failed."

"Sacrificing the entire Flying Thunder City to conduct a ritual would have invoked the Temple God's power and refined a 'Cursed Copper Corpse'. Unfortunately... it was thwarted by someone known as 'Bull Demon'."

"This Bull Demon's identity has yet to be revealed. We don't know who it might be."

"But we have some speculations now..."

"In Flying Thunder City, an 'Eight Extremes Corpse Curse Seal' has gone missing... Official Yuan speculates that this precious seal, originally meant for Flying Thunder City Lord Cao Guang to mark the Supreme Spiritual Child, Li Nuanxi, has been intercepted."

"The one who intercepted the Eight Extremes Corpse Curse Seal should be the Bull Demon."

"The other party, unable to erase the Eight Extremes Corpse Curse, could only suppress it to hide the mark's presence."

"This Bull Demon is recklessly bold, daring to take the Eight Extremes Corpse Curse Seal. Sooner or later, he will be doomed!"

"Zhang Xiangyang said that this Bull Demon is very likely to be Li Nuanxi's master. In that case... we'll start from Li Nuanxi."

"Such a Supreme Spiritual Child..."

Beneath the mask, a faint light flickered.

"That Li Zhengran is Li Che's cousin. Given the chance to contact Li Nuanxi, as soon as they meet, the Corpse Curse Seal will transfer onto the Supreme Spiritual Child..."

"If Li Nuanxi is in trouble, the Bull Demon... will likely not be able to hide any longer."

The voice carried a confidence, an air of having everything under control, with a cold sneer.

But Lin Da felt his hair stand on end, a chill spreading through him. That Corpse Curse Seal... could actually transfer upon touch?

The Corpse God Cult's methods indeed were terrifying!

And moreover, their infiltration into Golden Light Prefecture City... was happening faster than imagined.

That Corpse Curse Seal...

Lin Da's heart sank, feeling the small seal imprinted within his own Inner Scene of the Energy Center taking root like an old tree, endlessly growing sinister roots, drawing out his Divinity, consuming his vitality...

Lin Da felt a sense of icy coldness.

"Do not worry, if you perform well, you may receive the Statue of the Deity carved by our sect's Woodcarving Master. The Ten Cities Corpse God Statue can help you extract the Corpse Qi from the Corpse Curse Seal, so you won't have to worry about turning into a corpse."

It seemed the Corpse God Envoy knew of Lin Da's concerns and sought to reassure him.

"Moreover, you can even enhance your cultivation talent because of the Corpse God Seal. Your Divine Cultivation, which has been stuck in the Primary God-Base Realm, will improve."

"And your physical body will be nourished by the Corpse Curse Seal, becoming even more robust. In the future, breaking through to the Divine Vein and achieving the status of a True Qi Grandmaster... is also not impossible."

The voice of the Corpse God Envoy carried a beguiling power.

"Just look at them, originally mere Blood Exchange practitioners, now that they have received the 'Ten Cities Corpse Curse Seal', they have all stepped into the Channel Opening Realm. In the future... they can even grow to reach the Divine Vein!

"Don't you yearn for this power that can help you break through your limits?"

Lin Da's earlier concerns vanished, replaced by a growing fanaticism.

Below, in the courtyard, the Martial Artists of the Meridian Connection Realm all showed signs of excitement in their eyes.

Lin Da's body was slightly trembling.

Because everything before him was the best proof.

That the Corpse God Cult could rise like a wildfire across the great Dajing Dynasty, causing it endless anxiety, was certainly no ordinary feat.

It was said that even the powerful Vassal King Ji Moli, who personally went to suppress and settle the Corpse God Cult, failed to do so.

If Lin Da could make his way to higher echelons within the Corpse God Cult...

"By the way, Divine Envoy, are we not afraid of retribution from the Divine Sect Branch for such actions?"

The Corpse God Envoy said indifferently: "The waters are deep here, don't ask any further."

Upon hearing this, Lin Da's eyes narrowed, and he no longer dared to inquire.

Suddenly.

The Corpse God Envoy wearing the white mask suddenly turned to a particular direction.

"What is that thing?"

Hmm?!

Crack—

Suddenly, from behind the corner of the wall, a palm-sized black object arced through the air and fell to the ground.

The Divine Envoy's gaze instantly locked on, slightly taken aback by the sight of a crudely carved raven made from Spiritual Wood.

A raven?

This is bad!

The eyes of the Corpse God Envoy behind the mask suddenly burst forth with a dazzling, eye-catching red light!

Boom—!!!

With a loud explosion, accompanied by a whooshing torrent, the wooden raven shattered into pieces, releasing a dense cloud of dust into the air.

The dust whirled throughout the courtyard in the rushing air currents, enveloping everything!

Visibility dropped instantly.

The Corpse God Envoy pointed a toe to the ground, his white robe billowing, a faint light emanating from beneath the mask, ready to summon his Divine Foundation!

However...

Where was the Divine Foundation?!

Not only was the Corpse God Envoy rendered helpless, but Lin Da, the second-in-command of the Million Gambling House, felt the same terror.

His face trembled violently, his expression turning to one of extreme fear.