

A Father 171

Chapter 171: The Qitian Mixed Yuan Ruyi Stick, You Forced Me (2)

Li Che was taken aback, afterward somewhat speechless.

This girl, on our first meeting, was absolutely set on a blind date, coveting his body.

Now, she actually wanted to be his daughter?

Women... really are fickle!

After Shangguan Qinghong finished speaking, she seemed to return to her senses, slightly embarrassed, her pretty face instantly flushing red like a heated iron block, stuffing a handful of melon seeds into Li Che's hand and then slipping away.

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The Bull Demon has appeared!

When Qin Haonan, who was still shadowing Li Che while drinking wine in Yanxiangge, heard this news, he was completely dumbfounded.

"The Bull Demon? He has appeared?"

He stared at the grey-faced spy who delivered the news, disbelief filling his eyes.

Actually, Qin Haonan also believed Li Che was the Bull Demon, mainly based on hints from Zhang Xiangyang, so subconsciously, he felt that Li Che fit the identity of the Bull Demon too well.

Although there was a gap in strength, the power Li Che had displayed did not match that of the Bull Demon at all; however, as a member of the Qin Family, Qin Haonan was clearly aware that judging by superficial strength alone was inaccurate.

Certain obscure Breath Concealing Techniques could hide one's Cultivation.

Therefore, Qin Haonan had never dismissed his suspicions about Li Che.

But with today's news from the grey-faced spy, and Qin Haonan witnessing Li Che entering the Qintian Observatory with his own eyes,

He had to admit a fact.

"It seems, Li Che truly is not the Bull Demon..."

Qin Haonan slumped down onto a chair, poured himself a glass of wine, and drank it in one gulp.

Then who in the devil is the Bull Demon?

And who... who killed Yuqing?

The one who shot and killed Grandmaster Divine Foundation, Qin Yuqing, from dozens of miles away, was truly a nightmare, causing incessant unease.

"The old ancestor also went to that remnant of the Tang Family, but the Tang outcast insisted it wasn't his doing, with no grudge or grievance, and indeed with his stature, he would unlikely brazenly shoot a woman."

"Could it really be Cao Guang... Cao Guang isn't dead?"

Qin Haonan felt an immense headache, how could they not find a person with the extensive influence of the Mansion City Qin Family?

"Million Gambling House... in cahoots with the Corpse God Cult?"

As the grey-faced spy continued to report, Qin Haonan narrowed his eyes, though his expression barely changed.

After all, the current state of Golden Light Prefecture City seemed calm.

But in fact, there were already undercurrents surging in the background.

To the noble families and powerful clans of the Mansion City, the penetration of the Corpse God Cult's forces was easier to accept than imagined, because the benefits they gained were tangible.

And the temptation to break through the bottlenecks in their Cultivation was indeed too great.

The power held by the Corpse God Cult was extraordinary; even though the Imperial Court had always been suppressing the Corpse God Cult, the failure of the rebellion by Vassal King Ji Moli resulted in an even more rampant spread of the Corpse God Cult's influence.

Not just in Golden Light Prefecture, but it seemed that the Corpse God Cult's forces were infiltrating every prefecture in Yun Province.

The Corpse God Cult's power had spread beyond its original base, slowly eroding the territory of the Dajing Dynasty.

They even aspired to emulate the once-flourishing Equal Heaven Temple of three thousand years ago, to occupy the six paths and twelve states of the world, carving up the realm with the Imperial Court!

The noble families and the court were never truly aligned; maybe during times when Dajing was at its peak, the noble families of the various states and prefectures might not dare to act brashly and would be sincerely submissive.

But when the mighty tiger began to falter, various sides would start to entertain other intentions.

"You mean to tell me... the Ten Cities Corpse God Envoy has been slain? A Ten Cities Corpse God Envoy, with his Cursed Iron Corpse body, under the Grandmaster, is impossible to kill, and it's even harder for a Divine Foundation to kill a Cursed Iron Corpse!"

"This Bull Demon... he could actually do it?!"

Qin Haonan was profoundly shaken.

The Cursed Iron Corpse was notoriously tough and rank, capable of taking damage and escaping from a Grandmaster Warrior.

But a Ten Cities Corpse God Envoy was abruptly beaten to death.

"How brutal, the whole Million Gambling House, dozens of Qi Meridian Martialists all dead bodies shattered?"

As Qin Haonan listened to the description of the Million Gambling House massacre, he slowly exhaled.

This time, he was even more certain that the Bull Demon had nothing to do with Li Che.

Let's not even talk about the alibi; just observing Li Che over these days, this Woodcarving Master who lives a simple life, a 'three-point and one-line' routine, caring and loving towards his family.

How could he be the Bull Demon, an extremely cruel and horrible wretch who killed people and mutilated bodies?

Qin Haonan stood up and walked to the window, looking across at the Qintian Observatory Treasure Tower perched on the cliff.

"Let's go!"

In the end, Qin Haonan chose to give up his surveillance of Li Che.

Such an honest and decent person.

It wasn't worth wasting time watching him anymore.

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The news of the Bull Demon's massacre at the Million Gambling House quickly quieted down over the following few days.

While occasionally it was the subject of storytellers in the teahouses, most of the common folk returned to their normal lives, this kind of brutal incident was beyond their reach.

The Divine Guard Army of the Mansion City published a first-class warrant for the arrest of the ferocious perpetrator, the Bull Demon; anyone who reported the whereabouts of the Bull Demon could receive five hundred silver taels, and the one who beheads the Bull Demon could be rewarded with two thousand taels of silver!

Spring was in full bloom, bringing with it the fresh breeze among the willows.

Li Che passed by the announcement board, looking at the warrant for the Bull Demon, with little change in his expression.

"This Million Gambling House was in league with the Corpse God Cult, the Bull Demon was ridding the people of a menace... yet still got a warrant, you can't handle the Corpse God Cult... and now you won't let the Bull Demon handle it either?"

Li Che's gaze was deep.

Without lingering, he stepped past the announcement board, bathed in the drifting spring breezes, and arrived at the workshop and small courtyard he had purchased in the Mansion City.

Shut the door, slide the bolt.

The [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit vibrated, and the Heaven and Earth chessboard immediately appeared before him, spreading across the entire courtyard.

Lights flickered, and in the very center of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, a "Corpse Curse Mark" emitted an extremely intense Corpse Qi.