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Chapter 173: Qitian Mixed Yuan Ruyi Stick, You Forced Me (4)

The Fishing Gang was indeed the largest force in this region, and even the Black Jiao Gang and the Beggars' Sect could not compare to it.

The powers within Mansion City were always hierarchical, with the Fishing Gang under the Five Great Clans and the Five Major Sects, and above them were the Temple Control Bureau, Qitian Observatory, City Lord's Mansion, and Divine Sect Branch, with the Authentic Divine Sect even higher!

Below the Fishing Gang, there were similarly numerous smaller forces.

For example, the Black Snake Gang and Million Gambling House were also under the Fishing Gang's influence.

White Wave Hall was the Fishing Gang's governing power on the docks, no weaker than the Million Gambling House, and even somewhat stronger.

At this moment, within the large courtyard where the leader of White Wave Hall and numerous executors were located.

A pitiful scream echoed, and a thick scent of blood permeated and spread.

A moment later, a hunched middle-aged man emerged from the inner room. His fingers were grabbing a woman's hair, dragging her out from the inner hall. The woman's body was completely devoured, with no trace of blood or flesh left, already devoid of life.

After dragging her out, the middle-aged man threw her onto the ground, pulling out a handkerchief to wipe the fresh blood from his hands.

"Old Mo, throw this woman's body into Nine Dragons River to feed the fish,"

The hunched middle-aged man said with a laugh, revealing a mouthful of blood-red teeth.

An executor bowed his head and silently dragged the corpse away.

"The Corpse Cultivation Technique of the Corpse God Cult is indeed miraculous. I've moved a step closer to the Grandmaster Realm. Once I break through to the Grandmaster, I will be able to join the high ranks of the Fishing Gang and have a say,"

The hunched man said as he sat on the Taishi Chair, lifting a cup of freshly brewed hot tea and gently sipped.

The two Vice Hall Masters below began to offer their congratulations.

"By the way, Leader, recently... several people under the Fishing Gang's jurisdiction have died. The other day, the leader of Quicksand Hall was nailed dead inside his house, and more than a dozen Qi Channel experts of Quicksand Hall were dismembered,"

"Yesterday, the Master of the Tower at Long Sea Tower had his head burst..."

"Should we... should we restrain ourselves a bit?"

The Vice Hall Master asked, trembling slightly.

The leader of White Wave Hall drank some tea, chewing on the tea leaves to refresh his breath, and sneered, "The Bull Demon, it's all the work of that self-proclaimed hero, the Bull Demon!"

"Like a dog, relying on his elusive agility to commit ruthless acts..."

"According to the intelligence, when this Bull Demon first appeared in Fei Lei City, he proclaimed himself a hero..."

"He could act like a hero in a small city, but what good outcomes can there be for wanting to be a hero in Mansion City?"

"In this era, if I don't kill these commoners, these commoners will encounter others. Can this Bull Demon kill everyone? There are countless evils in this era; does he think he can eradicate them all?"

"What's wrong with me eating a person?"

"If I don't eat, there are plenty who will!"

The leader of White Wave Hall sneered.

"He still thinks he's a hero, acting so recklessly? Neither the Divine Guard Army nor the Temple Control Bureau recognize it; his bounty on the notice board is now even higher than that of the River and Ocean High Robber Gao Yang!"

The Vice Hall Master trembled even more: "Leader, it's true what you say..."

"But..."

The leader of White Wave Hall narrowed his eyes: "What's there to be afraid of, as if the Fishing Gang is made of vegetarians? Having killed so many masters under the command of the Fishing Gang, the Grandmasters of the Fishing Gang have already set their sights on him..."

"The strong ones from the Divine Guard Army and the Temple Control Bureau have been chasing him all along."

"If the Bull Demon dares to come kill me, I only need to hold him off desperately, and he, the Bull Demon, will have no escape!"

The leader of White Wave Hall had just consumed a woman, and his Corpse Cultivation Technique had a breakthrough, making him feel almost invincible.

He was in that breakthrough inflation period where he felt he could go toe-to-toe with anyone.

His words were filled with confidence and arrogance.

As he spoke, however, he didn't get a response from the Vice Hall Master beside him, and he paused for a moment.

He turned his head...

Only to find that he seemed to have grown taller suddenly, able to look down upon the Vice Hall Master's Heavenly Spirit Cover.

His eyes rolled, and he saw a hunched body with a twisted-off head, from which blood continuously spurted from the neck.

Wasn't that his own body?

Ah—!

The leader of White Wave Hall tried to scream, but found he couldn't make any sound. The world seemed to collapse thunderously, turning pitch black in an instant.

Before he completely lost consciousness,

He only saw a Cute Bull Mask.

Bull Demon?

Bull Demon!!!