

A Father 175

Chapter 175: Cunning and Treacherous Also Called a Hero, Li Qingshan Returns (2)

A strong wind suddenly arose, scattering all the floating dust.

It revealed the scene within the deep pit.

There stood an elderly man, dressed in finery, with his hands behind his back, hovering in mid-air, for an Illusory Phase Cultivator already possessed the ability to levitate.

This person was one of the two deputy leaders of the Fishing Gang who had reached the Illusory Phase realm, Liu Jinsong.

The other man, emanating a wildly fierce life-force, shot forward and landed at the edge of the pit, his golden armor brilliantly reflecting in the sunlight.

"He's escaped again..."

This individual was a Divine Archer of the Divine Guard Army, Jiang Du.

The two of them, considered first-rate experts even in Golden Light Prefecture City, had jointly struck, yet the Bull Demon had managed to escape once more.

Liu Jinsong floated down, his elegant robes billowing in the wind as he stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes and eyebrows expressing extreme coldness, "That Bull Demon, truly as slippery as an eel..."

"Always strikes in secret and flees immediately after the kill! Malicious and cunning!"

"There are even those in the streets who call him a hero, for killing the innocent under our Fishing Gang... He's utterly brutal and violent, yet acts with cowardice and fear of death, a true rat amongst men!"

Liu Jinsong cursed out loud.

To be repeatedly eluded by someone merely in the Primary God-Base Realm was humiliating for a master of the Illusory Phase realm, as if being toyed with amidst applause!

His annoyance was only natural.

Jiang Du put away the red longbow in his hand and glanced at the frustrated Liu Jinsong with a sneer in his heart.

The people the Bull Demon had killed... what kind of scum were they?, Liu Jinsong, the deputy leader of the Fishing Gang, knew all too well, didn't he?

Extorting the common people, committing all sorts of evil, killing people to feed the fish... brutal and cruel!

These people deserved death.

Why then did the Bull Demon's reputation soar among the common folk, earning him a good name despite the countless murders?

Was it not all thanks to the contrast provided by his peers?!

"This Bull Demon must have mastered a type of Art of Teleportation with a secret technique involving Divinity, and his Breath Concealment is also extremely profound, otherwise, he couldn't have easily escaped in the face of our combined attack and Divinity blockade."

Jiang Du, in his clanging golden armor, said in a deep voice.

Liu Jinsong snorted coldly, his face extremely unsightly.

The Fishing Gang... had yet another power wiped out!

White Wave Hall was the Fishing Gang's iron fist, and the Master of White Wave Hall was known for acting swiftly, accurately, and ruthlessly. Now, he had been directly crushed by the Bull Demon.

In less than ten days, the subordinate powers of the Fishing Gang had suffered many casualties.

Liu Jinsong's eyes flickered, and a dark light continuously surged within them.

Most importantly...

Those slaughtered by the Bull Demon were all followers who had sworn allegiance to the Corpse God Cult and were branded with the Corpse Curse Mark!

The Bull Demon was actually... specifically targeting people from the Corpse God Cult!

Coincidence?

A time or two could be coincidence, but in every power under the Fishing Gang decimated by the Bull Demon, there were followers who had been marked with the Corpse Curse!

It simply couldn't be a coincidence anymore.

"He's targeting the Corpse God Cult! He's resisting the Corpse God Cult with the power of one man!"

"This madman, this Bull Demon..."

"Is truly a raging bull!"

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"Utterly lawless, rampantly arrogant!"

"I really... "

"Like it so much!"

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Temple Control Bureau.

Zhang Lianhao, looking at the intelligence about Bull Demon submitted by Hong Yong and Shi Lei, had sparkling eyes and couldn't help but slam the desk.

The Fishing Gang had another force wiped out by the Bull Demon, and according to the intelligence feedback from the Temple Control Bureau, this Master of White Wave Hall... was also a follower of the Corpse God Cult.

"Can this Bull Demon... actually discern who has joined the Corpse God Cult?"

"He's specifically targeting the cultists of the Corpse God Cult to kill, is this... his attempt to resist the Corpse God Cult's encroachment in Golden Light Prefecture City with his own strength?!"

Zhang Lianhao stood up, pacing back and forth with his hands behind his back.

His face slightly flushed, full of agitation.

Didn't the Temple Control Bureau know about the encroachment of the Corpse God Cult?

Of course, they did, but they dared not act rashly, because they could not judge who had been encroached upon; they could not see the existence of the Corpse Curse Mark.

According to intelligence the Temple Control Bureau sacrificed many spies to obtain, during the time when [Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince] caused an uproar in the Mysterious Temple Strange Que, and the experts from the Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, and the Divine Sect branches went to suppress it, persons dispatched by the Corpse God Cult infiltrated and corrupted many high-ranking officials of the Golden Light Prefecture...

Now, both the Supervisor and Governor of the Temple Control Bureau are suppressing the Third Crown Prince's Strange Que.

Golden Light Prefecture City's Temple Control Bureau is short of strong figures...

This is also why Zhang Lianhao does not dare to turn hostile and act rashly.

Mainly because, without being certain which high-ranking officials of Golden Light Prefecture had been corrupted by the Corpse God Cult...

He did not dare to act on his own!

The most important thing is... high-ranking officials of the Divine Guard Army have also been encroached upon, which is the most serious!

After all, the Temple Control Bureau may have many powerful individuals, but in terms of the army, it cannot compare to Golden Light Prefecture City's Divine Guard Army.

"What a Bull Demon..."

"Truly a heroic character."

Zhang Lianhao was full of admiration.

Although... such an unrestrained, willful murderer, who disregards rules, is very much disliked by the officials.

But Zhang Lianhao, from his own perspective and from the perspective of the people of the city, saw the Bull Demon... as truly a boon for the people in eliminating harm!

The boldness of the Bull Demon alone made the Fishing Gang restrain their temper.

"I really envy their unrestrained nature..."

Zhang Lianhao was truly envious; once he donned this official robe, many things were beyond his control.

"This Bull Demon has extraordinary movement skills, and may indeed possess the Art of Teleportation, but now that he is exposed... all parties are prepared, with means to restrict the Art of Teleportation. The Bull Demon... is not far from being caught."

Zhang Lianhao stopped pacing, and just then, stood in front of the window.

He looked out at the clouds dense with the brewing of a spring rain.

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The drizzle blanketed the Mansion City built beside the river, casting a misty veil over it.

It appeared like the expansive blank spaces in a landscape painting, punctuated by the lively outlines of buildings with upturned eaves and soaring ridges, filled with artistic charm.

Qintian Observatory, Cliff Stone Treasure Building.

In the workspace.

Li Che's fingers gripped a white Thunder Chess Piece, having returned to this place.

His body reeked heavily of blood, but with a sudden shake, the blood scent condensed, forming a Blood Pearl, which he tossed directly into a Jade Vase and threw it into the Qiankun Space.