

A Father 177

Chapter 177: Cunning and Treacherous Also Called a Hero, Li Qingshan Returns (4)

"But the martial arts I've cultivated are only seven in total, the Divine Vein Nine Transformations... I'm still missing two."

Li Che pondered deeply.

Having obtained the Dao Fruit of the Dragon Elephant Vajra, Li Che naturally aimed to break through to the Divine Vein Nine Transformations to step into the grandmaster level in the most perfect form.

Yet, even for him, the attempt to reach the Divine Vein Nine Transformations was extremely difficult.

"Right, there's also the 'Seven Element Divine Sculpture Technique' acquired from the Qintian Observatory, within which there's a profound Martial Technique called 'Thousand-Armed Divine Sculpture.' It falls under the category of martial techniques, but, I'm still some distance away from major achievement..."

"By that count, I'm still short of one Martial Technique Transformation Realm."

Li Che ended his cultivation session and stood up, his Qi and blood enveloping him ceaselessly like a bloom of hellish lotus.

"To cultivate the martial techniques of the Corpse God Sect, or not?"

Li Che thought of the 'Corpse God Death Smoke Finger' he had acquired from the Corpse God Sect's Envoy. Divine Martial Arts, too, were considered martial techniques.

But this particular martial technique required Death Qi...

Hmm, Bull Demons were in no short supply of Death Qi.

Li Che exhaled a breath.

If that's the case, then cultivate!

All the foundations for the Divine Vein Nine Transformations were now assembled!

As it now stood, the Bull Demon, facing the Fishing Gang... could only opt for stealthy assassinations, killing someone and then fleeing.

What's more, he could only kill the smaller factions under the Fishing Gang. Facing the high-ranking leaders of the Fishing Gang would be quite difficult.

After all, the chief of the Fishing Gang was a true Divine Phase expert, and the two deputy chiefs were also grandmasters of the Illusory Phase...

Even if employing the Ascending Stance, battling someone of the Illusory Phase Realm remained exceedingly tough.

The Temple God possessed an unmatched posture at the same level, but the Illusory Phase is no longer of the Divine Foundation, which meant the suppressing power of the Ascending Stance would be lessened, naturally making victory difficult.

However, Li Che felt that fighting a battle should still be possible.

It's just that...

The number of strong opponents in Golden Light Prefecture City was too high; should he become encircled, then things would truly be dangerous.

Li Che, being cautious in nature, even if transformed into a Bull Demon seeking unrestrained power, must also ensure his own safety.

After expelling a breath of turbid air, Li Che walked to the window.

Gazing at the waters of the Nine Dragons River slapping against the cliffs, Li Che's gaze shifted.

Looking out into the distance, he seemed to peer through the thick city walls, envisioning a towering and majestic mysterious temple standing furiously in the heart of the river, outside the city. ¶

He sighed deeply.

"The power of the Temple God... it's running low."

"I want to absorb."

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Late at night, at the Fishing Gang's headquarters.

A robust, bare-chested old man with majestic whiskers sat upright on a Taishi Chair, his eyes wide open, brimming with torrents of murderous aura.

The entire room was dead silent and oppressive.

The deputy chief, Liu Jinsong, and another deputy, Zhao Xunqi, fell immediately silent.

"Million Gambling House, White Wave Hall... seven, oh, seven forces under my Fishing Gang have all been slaughtered, uprooted!"

"Now, the people of my Fishing Gang, are in panic, and some are even considering deserting the gang!"

"A Bull Demon, a thing not even of the Illusory Phase, has actually caused such widespread panic within my Fishing Gang!"

"Damn it!"

With a slap of the Fishing Gang chief's hand, the terrifying Divine Phase might instantly vacated the room of all airflow, emitting a fierce whistling sound.

"Where are the people of the Corpse God Sect?"

"Those who died, all were marked by the Seal before being targeted by the Bull Demon..."

"Why can the Bull Demon precisely find those given the Seal?!"

The Fishing Gang chief's eyes burned furiously as he glared at Liu Jinsong.

"Could it be that the Bull Demon is among the people of the Corpse God Sect? Damn it, are they just using this as an excuse to target my Fishing Gang?!"

Liu Jinsong was responsible for liaising with the Corpse God Sect and now, his complexion changed subtly.

The Bull Demon, a high-ranking expert of the Corpse God Sect?

Impossible, absolutely impossible...

This is chaos, the chief cannot guess wildly!

Wearing extravagant robes, Liu Jinsong clenched his fists, exhaling a breath with a distressed expression.

"There's absolutely no way the Bull Demon is connected to the Corpse God Sect, chief, please calm down..."

"As for why so many Envoys of the Corpse God are in hiding..."

Liu Jinsong's skin twitched.

"The Vernal Equinox is approaching."

"Li Qingshan is coming back."