

A Father 178

Chapter 178: Heaven and Earth Nets Kill the Bull Demon, Thunderous Slay Evil Sheep Has Arrived

Li Qingshan... is returning?!

The Fishing Gang headquarters fell into silence all at once.

The gang leader, with his bristling beard and leopard-like eyes, suddenly looked grim-faced and extremely serious.

"The vernal equinox is nearing, and the time for the Divine Sect Branch to open its mountain gate and recruit disciples has arrived; indeed, it's time for Li Qingshan to return,"

Exhaling a breath, the gang leader finally leaned back in his Taishi Chair.

"No wonder the Divine Sect Branch has been so quiet lately; they were waiting for Li Qingshan's return. Makes sense; with a temperament like his, he's not going to be any easier to deal with than the Bull Demon was. Our Fishing Gang has been getting close with the Corpse God Cult lately... we're bound to be targeted by that bastard!"

Jing Wudao's complexion grew somber as he began to worry.

Initially enraged by the Bull Demon's provocations, he gradually calmed down; after all... the Bull Demon only posed a threat to the subordinate forces of the Fishing Gang and couldn't threaten its upper ranks.

But Li Qingshan was different.

This guy was a renowned expert on the Yunzhou Divine Foundation Spectrum, and though he was only at Divine Base Perfection, the Divine Foundation he forged, the "Six Ministries" level [Suspension Thought Thunder Strike Evil Annihilator] Divine Foundation!

The mere fact that he could cultivate the Six Ministries Divine Foundation Technique was a reflection of his profound background and talent.

Together with his Grandmaster Completion level physical Cultivation, even Illusory Phase experts could be hammered into serious injury by him!

Though Illusory Phase is considered part of the Divine Phase Realm, it is quite inferior to the true Divine Phase Rank, and its suppression over the Divine Base Realm is not undeniable.

There were more than a few Illusory Phase Realm cultivators defeated by Li Qingshan's hands.

And true Divine Symbol Cultivators dare not act rashly, for although the experts of the Divine Sect Branch have entered the Four Imperial Princes Temple, one mustn't assume the Divine Sect Branch is without people.

Li Qingshan is the enforcer put forth by the Divine Sect Branch, specifically targeting Golden Light Prefecture City noble families and sects.

Mainly because, when Li Qingshan strikes them, they hardly dare strike back.

That is truly infuriating.

"Bad luck!"

Jing Wudao cursed in anger, helpless.

He indeed was not afraid of Li Qingshan; as a true Initial Realm of Divine Minister Cultivator, Li Qingshan couldn't possibly be his match.

However, for the Fishing Gang, if Li Qingshan were to truly start hammering recklessly, it would be very difficult to fend off.

"Luckily... luckily, the Bull Demon wouldn't be in cahoots with Li Qingshan."

"Otherwise, if the Bull Demon went after the Fishing Gang cultivators branded with the Corpse Curse Mark, and Li Qingshan directly started hammering... our Fishing Gang would likely be smashed to bits."

Jing Wudao shook his head.

The vice gang leader, Liu Jinsong, sat to one side, also furrowing his brows—for the interests of the Fishing Gang were their interests.

Everyone stood to win or lose together.

"Boss, have you been in touch with any experts from the Corpse God Cult? Why could the Bull Demon find the ones who have received the Corpse Curse Mark? If we don't clear this up, the threat of the Bull Demon won't go away, and afterwards, who would dare to trust the promises of the Corpse God Cult easily?"

Liu Jinsong said gravely.

"The Strange Que of the Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince's Sinister Temple has erupted in a riot. Most of the Divine Ministers from the Divine Sect Branch, Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, and Golden Light Prefecture City have gone to investigate. This period should have been the Corpse God Cult's best opportunity to erode Golden Light Prefecture City..."

But then this Bull Demon appeared..."

Jing Wudao shook his head: "Why do you think the [Eight-Armed Prison Lotus Furious Third Prince's] Sinister Temple has erupted? It's not even the fixed time for an eruption; so many 'sudden' events usually have someone pushing from behind."

"The Corpse God Cult's experts who infiltrated Golden Light Prefecture have also gone to the Third Prince Temple."

"That's one of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples..."

"Too many people have designs on it... Just think, the Qian Yuan Divine Sect is listed among the Great Scenery Eleven Paths, the Lingnan Path Divine Sect, precisely because of the Four Royal Mysterious Temple it suppresses beneath it..."

"Saying it's a suppression is actually coexistence with the Mysterious Temple, establishing their doctrine with the temple's support!"

Leopard-like eyes in Jing Wudao's face gleamed continuously.

Sighing, as if feeling the topic had gone astray, he steered the conversation back.

"This Bull Demon, a clown-like thing, won't be jumping around for long. The Corpse God Cult has specifically called over a Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy from Yunzhou Provincial City, who is a true Divine Phase Realm Cultivator, and he brings a Divine Weapon specifically tailored to counteract transfer secret techniques, along with Divine Talismans designed to seal off the void..."

"If that Bull Demon dares to jump again, he will definitely not escape with his life!"

Jing Wudao slapped the desk with his palm.

"Does he really think no one can deal with that Bull Demon?"

Upon hearing this, vice gang leader Liu Jinsong and Thunder Old Seven relaxed their brows.

Stability at last.

An Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy personally taking action and bringing a Divine Weapon that counters transfer techniques.

Finally...

It was time to share the spoils of the beef feast!

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Li Che finished his cultivation and was in the workshop crafting "Dragon Tooth Bodhi" bullets.

These were really not easy to make; previously, a lot of time was spent creating one bullet, and it had taken him over half a month from Fei Lei City to Mansion City, and he still hadn't finished carving it.

Now although Li Che's Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit had improved quite a bit, and with the experience of making the first bullet his crafting speed had increased, it still couldn't be considered quick.

After careful polishing for a while, Li Che finally sighed in relief.

"The second 'Dragon Tooth Bodhi' bullet is completed, Immortal Artisan Barrett can finally be used, and I have bullets in my gun again!"

Li Che was in a good mood and tucked the artifact-like "Dragon Tooth Bodhi" away carefully.

Stretching, he left the workshop.

Shangguan Qinghong's eyes brightened as she saw Li Che come out, "Li, can I come over for dinner at your place today? I want to taste your wife's cooking again!"

Ever since Shangguan Qinghong had spoken her mind the last time, wanting Li Che to be like a father to her, she had taken a 'broken jar falls' approach, treating Li Che as if he truly were her father.