

## **A Father 193**

Chapter 193: Emperor Xi Xi Expands the Territory, Divine Sect Inaugurates on the Spring Equinox of February (2)

"You kill the Sha Yu Gang, mostly targeting those under its command who have been granted the Corpse Curse Mark. Can you see who has been granted the Corpse Curse Mark?"

Li Qingshan's eyes gleamed fiercely as he looked at Li Che, or perhaps one should say... the Bull Demon.

Li Che furrowed his brow, then his expression relaxed, and he nodded.

"I can sense it... thus I strike down."

"The Corpse God Cult is targeting my daughter, all who bear the seal are not innocent, kill without mercy."

Li Che's words carried a chilling murderous intent.

Li Qingshan burst into laughter as he stroked his beard.

"Very good."

"Being able to sense the Corpse Curse Mark, it seems you have a natural sensitivity to Corpse Qi. Normally, when a cultivator is granted the Corpse Curse Mark, it seeps into the Niwan Palace and gets covered by Divinity. You can't see through it, as they look normal... "

"Your ability to see through it is an advantage, it's the basis of our prosperous collaboration!"

Li Qingshan narrowed his eyes, a sharp gleam erupting from within, he didn't care how Li Che could sense it, he just needed Li Che to confirm that whenever the Bull Demon targeted cultivators of the fishing gang who had been marked, it wasn't a guesswork; he indeed had the ability to identify the Corpse Curse Mark, and that was enough.

"Senior, how would you like to collaborate?"

Li Che narrowed his eyes.

"It's not just the Fishing Gang that secretly collaborates with the Corpse God Cult, refining corpses and granting marks, the other two gangs, the Five Great Clans, the Five Great Sects... they all might possibly harbor swine who have thrown in their lots with the Corpse God Cult!"

"This Mansion City, full of filth and rampant with Corpse Qi, it's nauseating."

"Point out the filth for me, and we shall clean it up."

Li Che instantly understood.

This meant determining who had been granted the Corpse Curse Mark and then... striking down the targets?!

"The idea is quite good... but it sounds difficult, doesn't it?"

"Take the Fishing Gang, for example, that gang leader Jing Wudao, he's been granted the Corpse Curse Mark, a true Divine Symbol Cultivator. If you and I go to clean up... it might end up with us being cleaned up."

Li Che spoke outright.

Alone, he could use the Thunder Chess Piece for instantaneous movement and escape; even a Divine Symbol Cultivator might not necessarily catch him.

But, once accomplices were involved.

If he ran, the accomplices might not necessarily be able to escape.

Though Li Qingshan was strong, facing a true Divine Symbol could be daunting.

"You youngster, you think it's just the two of us acting? Think we don't have accomplices... bah, partners?"

"If we're cleaning, naturally we start from the Illusory Phase Realm... "

Li Qingshan's eyes twinkled with a defiant look: "Besides, give me another year, Divine Symbol..."

"So what?"

...

...

Nurse Momo had abandoned Li Qingshan to stay in Li Che's house, wanting to accompany Xi Xi.

How grievous Li Qingshan was, but there was nothing he could do. He had just returned to Mansion City and there was too much happening; he could only proceed as his old lover wished. *rå*

Li Che had no objections to Nurse Momo staying at his house.

At the end of the day, it was merely a matter of an extra pair of chopsticks.

Furthermore, with Nurse Momo, a strict instructor from the Divine Cultivation Institute there, Xi Xi's martial training could be more disciplined, perfectly timing with the sect's examination period to cram desperately.

Unlike Old Chen, who would call her 'Little Stinky Xi' every day, causing Xi Xi to now have a strong rebellious streak.

She didn't listen to Old Chen at all, the old and the young were constantly bickering, shouting "Little Stinky Xi" and "Old Stinky Chen" non-stop.

In the days that followed, everything returned to normal.

Li Che resumed his regular life.

During the day, he would serve at the Qintian Observatory, then practice martial arts, Nurturing Nature, wood carving, and cultivate secretly in his small workshop courtyard after his duty.

The Fishing Gang was annihilated; the large gang, following the escape of the gang leader Jing Wudao, completely declined.

The power of the Fishing Gang was divided and devoured cleanly by the various powers within Mansion City, although the Fishing Gang still existed nominally, it had actually been completely eradicated.

Perhaps due to the deterrence from the destruction of the Fishing Gang or perhaps the lingering prestige of the battle of the Divine Symbols along with Li Qingshan's return and his renowned reputation.

The entire Mansion City became much more settled.

Outside Listening Flowers Lane, no power was keeping watch anymore.

For a time, looking at the empty Heaven and Earth chessboard, Li Che was somewhat unaccustomed.

But, he still habitually set up the Heaven and Earth chessboard to ensure the surroundings were secure; once any anomaly was detected, it would provide feedback.

Stability was the first principle for Li Che to secure his life in this world.

...

...

The spring breeze caressed the willows, bringing warmth.

Ten days silently passed by.

In the workshop courtyard.

The Heaven and Earth Chessboard enveloped the area, isolating various essences.

Li Che sat cross-legged in the center of the courtyard, surrounded by wood shavings from his wood carvings, which had been swept by an invisible wind into the corner of the yard.

His dark, robust hair fluttered ceaselessly, and a faint light burst forth from the Niwan in his brow.

The milky white Immaculate Heart Divinity, like a vast net, split the many divinities apart.

"Whooo-whooo—"

It was as though countless ghostly wails echoed endlessly, dense ghostly figures interwoven and arranged, crying incessantly, as if the gates of Hell had flung open and wronged souls from Hell were returning!

Boom—!

Accompanied by a massive wave of invisible turbulence, a concentric ripple spread out.

Striking against the barrier set by the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, it exploded like splashing waves.

Suddenly, a ghastly aura rose behind Li Che, accompanied by the sound of Angry Cry, the Divine Foundation Millstone!

The Divine Foundation burst forth with divine light in bursts, lifting a divinity that tingled the nose.

Opening his eyes, Li Che exhaled a breath of turbid air, his gaze as calm as an ancient well.

"The Angry Cry Town Ghost Divine Foundation, also achieved!"

Li Che's lips curled into a smile.

The Immaculate Heart Divinity surged out and merged into the Angry Cry Town Ghost Divine Foundation.

The Brow Niwan opened.

In an instant, two more robust Divine Foundation Qi Mechanisms rose.