

A Father 229

Chapter 229: I Have a Friend Named Horse Face, Xi Xi's Divinity is Pure and Flawless (2)

That time, during the Divine Sect's membership assessment, almost all top figures from various major powers of Golden Light Prefecture City attended. Almost all breaths had been recorded by Li Che using the Heaven and Earth Chessboard.

Moreover, having asked Shangguan Qinghong about everyone's identities, he could now confirm someone's identity based solely on his Divine perception.

Even though Lin Xiu had slightly disguised her Divinity aura, the other party didn't seem to care much about the disguise.

"Eh? Why aren't you afraid anymore?"

Wearing a half-peacock mask, Lin Xiu squinted and asked with a smile.

Li Che, wearing a Cute Bull mask, did not respond.

Li Qingshan arrived, stooping slightly, hiding a Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer in his sleeves, and wearing a cat-face mask, drifting over.

"Yo, you two have come early."

Li Qingshan chuckled.

"Introduce us, Cat Face."

Lin Xiu said.

"Alright, Peacock, this is Bull Demon, the one who caused chaos in the Qin Family."

Li Qingshan introduced.

Li Che: "..."

Cat Face, Peacock... They probably know each other's identities. What are they pretending for?

These two definitely have some issues.

His, Li Che's, disguise was a real disguise, but these two... it felt like the disguise was just for fun.

Especially Li Qingshan, once that Ram Horn Hammer came out, even his underpants might be recognized.

As for Lin Xiu, a Divine Symbol Cultivator... she clearly had no real intention of hiding her identity.

"Bull Demon, huh..."

"Interesting, very cautious, with a keen perception."

Lin Xiu smiled and said, "My Art of Breath Concealment, in Golden Light Prefecture City, I dare say I'm second to none."

Li Qingshan glanced at the Bull Demon. Lin Xiu... always liked to boast.

In Li Qingshan's mind, the Bull Demon's Breath Concealment Secret Technique was truly exceptional.

"You're right," the Bull Demon agreed with Lin Xiu.

He, the Bull Demon, never argued; if he did argue, it was to kill.

"The target, the Shangguan family, the family head Shangguan Zhengheng, the third generation Shangguan Leilong, Shangguan Yunlong, all bearing the Corpse Curse Mark from the Corpse God Cult."

"The Diviner Ancestor can't be touched, wanting to kill a Divine Minister isn't that easy."

"Thus, the mission and plan for tonight, is to eliminate the three, excluding the Shangguan family's ancestor."

"The Five Great Clans, all have recipients of the Corpse Curse Mark, but we can't act swiftly against them all; striking at one requires careful planning and systematic execution."

"Shangguan Zhengheng is easy to kill, the man is lascivious, often spending nights in Yunfang Boat, so we can directly enter and kill him there."

"But Leilong and Yunlong are not easy targets, these two generally stay inside the Shangguan family mansion..."

"However, today they returned from 'Sand Scorpion Forest', making it the best opportunity to act."

Li Qingshan spoke softly, with his finger wet with tea water, gently sketching on the stone table.

In the end, he flicked off the water stains.

"As long as we force Leilong and Yunlong to release the Corpse Curse Technique, that will solidify their collusion with the Corpse God Cult, and the Shangguan family's Diviner Ancestor will have no choice but to grit his teeth and swallow it..."

"Of course, the premise is that your detection and judgment, Bull Demon, is correct, and Shangguan Leilong and Yunlong indeed bear the Corpse Curse Mark!"

Lin Xiu, wearing a peacock mask, looked towards the Bull Demon indifferently.

This mission involved a Divine Minister, a Divine Base Perfection capable of crushing Illusory Phases, and one... a Bull Demon capable of slaughtering a weakened Illusory Phase.

The Divine Minister was in command, Li Qingshan to kill, and the Bull Demon to make judgments.

The three had their roles clearly defined.

Yet, Lin Xiu had doubts about the Bull Demon's analytical abilities, pondering...what means did the Bull Demon use to detect the other's Corpse Curse Mark?

Did the Bull Demon also bear a Corpse Curse Mark?

Although the Bull Demon was someone Li Qingshan brought, Lin Xiu still harbored doubts.

However, the Bull Demon's track record was verifiable; those disciples of the Corpse God Cult in the Fishing Gang who bore the Corpse Curse Mark had been caught and killed by the Bull Demon.

It caused the people of the Fishing Gang to panic, eventually leading to a major power in Mansion City declining and being divided among the other major powers.

This sufficiently demonstrated that the Bull Demon's capabilities were indeed notable.

Li Qingshan glanced at Li Che and then chuckled, "Peacock, trust me this time."

Upon hearing this, Lin Xiu closed his eyes again and ceased speaking.

He and Li Qingshan were from the same era, though he had not taken the same path as Li Qingshan, stepping directly into Divine Ministership, but had completed the transitions and consolidations of Illusory and Divine Phases much earlier.

However, he had once rampaged through the martial world with Li Qingshan, living through friendship and feuds.

The necessary trust was still there.

He did not trust the Bull Demon but would not mistrust Li Qingshan.

The atmosphere seemed to stagnate somewhat.

"May I boldly ask how the spoils of war are to be divided after the killing?"

The Bull Demon's somber voice broke the silence.

This... was very important.

It was better to settle the financial matters first to ensure a smooth and steady transition and cooperation.

Lin Xiu was startled, spoils of war?

Then he sneered softly and said indifferently, "Spoils of war aren't important to me, but I can't put in effort for nothing, so let's share them equally."

Li Qingshan spread his hands, "Since I called you here to stir up trouble, it wouldn't be right for me to take a larger share. Let's split it evenly."

Shangguan Zhengheng, as the family head of the Shangguan Family, surely possessed valuable items, and as for Shangguan Leilong and Yunlong, being Illusory Phase Cultivators, their wealth wouldn't be meager either.

For Lin Xiu, such gains meant little, but for Li Qingshan, they were considered substantial.

Equal distribution then?

Li Che's mind stirred, "There's a friend of mine over here... with first-rate archery skills. If a special situation arises, he can assist with a shot. If he does assist, he shall take a share of the spoils, otherwise, he won't... How about it?"

Li Che looked towards Li Qingshan.

Li Qingshan's eyebrows under the cat-face mask slightly lifted.

"Your friend?"

Li Che nodded firmly, "Yes."

"First-rate archery, potentially threatening to an Illusory Phase Cultivator... can harm the opponent."

