

## A Father 230

Chapter 230: I Have a Friend Named Horse Face, Xi Xi's Divinity is Pure and Flawless (3)

Upon hearing the words, the peacock mask could barely conceal the brightness in Lin Xiu's eyes, "So, he is the mysterious Divine Archer who shot and killed Qin Yuqing of the Qin Family?"

The Bull Demon nodded.

Li Qingshan tapped the stone table with his fingers, "If that's the case, your friend will be our last resort... to prevent any accidents."

"By the way, Bull Demon, your friend... what's his name?"

The Bull Demon pressed down on his bamboo hat, "He is called..."

"Horse Face."

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"Shangguan Zhengheng, a man of insatiable lust, abducting wives and daughters, acts tyrannically and brutally."

"Having abducted hundreds of wives, hidden in a private residence, where every day from the residence dead women are carried out..."

"Suspected of cultivating the Six Desires Divinity of the Corpse God Cult..."

In Lin Xiu's hand was a sheet of paper, detailing all of Shangguan Zhengheng's crimes.

"The evils committed by Shangguan Zhengheng over the years are indeed numerous... The man is practically a walking pile driver."

Lin Xiu's eyes were cold and merciless, void of emotion.

Shangguan Qinghong was his disciple, Shangguan Zhengheng was Shangguan Qinghong's biological father, but he had no intention of holding back.

Because Shangguan Qinghong had also been plotting to assassinate her own father all along.

Unfortunately, Shangguan Qinghong's cultivation was not very high.

He passed the list of crimes to the Bull Demon.

The Bull Demon glanced at it briefly, the multitude of Shangguan Zhengheng's crimes reflected beneath the Cute Bull Mask. Closing his eyes, he then passed the paper to Li Qingshan.

Upon opening his eyes again, the Bull Demon's gaze was filled with chilling indifference, devoid of any emotion.

"He deserves to die."

An aggressive emotion emanated from the Bull Demon, prompting Lin Xiu to give him an extra glance.

Thinking of the Bull Demon's personality that abhors evil, Lin Xiu chuckled. If it wasn't for his detestation of evil, the Bull Demon wouldn't have single-handedly caught and ferociously killed the Corpse God Cultists within the Fishing Gang.

Li Qingshan didn't even look at the paper, flicking the list of crimes back into Lin Xiu's hand.

"What's the use of asking the Temple Control Bureau for a list of crimes?"

"Just kill him!"

"Under the threat of life and death, if he's cultivated the Corpse Curse Technique, he definitely won't be able to resist using it to increase his chances of survival, won't that be the proof we need then?"

"Moreover, I trust the Bull Demon, this lad... being able to hunt down those cultists marked with the Corpse Curse Mark in the Fishing Gang, and never once making a mistake, he naturally... won't be wrong!"

"I trust him."

"Take action!"

As soon as the words were spoken, the three figures in the courtyard instantly shot away and disappeared, each using their Breath Concealment techniques, silently blending into the darkness.

Li Che activated the Slumbering Dragon Elephant within the Dragon Elephant Vajra, hiding his breath to the extreme, walking completely in the dark, undetectable by the senses or consciousness.

Lin Xiu: "Huh?!"

Can't sense it anymore?!

Gone!

The Bull Demon... disappeared!

Although Lin Xiu was a Divine Symbol Cultivator, at this moment, his heart couldn't help but be filled with shock.

He hadn't expected the Bull Demon's Breath Concealment to be so powerful, at least, his Breath Concealing Charm seemed somewhat inferior.

"Luckily, we have Li Qingshan's lantern-like Breath Concealment technique as a backup."

Lin Xiu chuckled softly.

"You also know my Breath Concealment is just backup... hurry up, give me a Breath Concealing Charm!"

Li Qingshan lamented in a whisper.

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Yunfang Boat.

As the most extravagant den in Mansion City, for Shangguan Zhengheng, being the Family Head of the Shangguan Family, one of the Five Great Clans, the silver coins that could be spent in one night at Yunfang Boat meant nothing to him.

In the luxurious floating private room not far from the flowing waters of Nine Dragons River, the moonlight shattered, spreading far and wide, glittering on the waves.

He coaxed the woman busying below him and lazily leaned back in the soft, furry chair.

The light in his eyes flashed subtly, and a ruthless glint surfaced.

"Li Che..."

"That country bumpkin who hit the jackpot! To have such a Divine Child born, truly enviable!"

"Qing Lei practically had the Divine Sect True Inheritance in the bag, only for it to be messed up by a three-year-old brat."

Closing his eyes, Shangguan Zhengheng exhaled deeply.

"It's illogical, how could Li Che, that country bumpkin, sire such a Divine Child? A mere Blood Exchange Warrior, a trash who cultivates Nurturing Nature, how did he sire a Divine Child?"

"It must be the mother's quality, yes..."

Shangguan Zhengheng's gaze turned deep as he thought of Li Che's wife.

With Li Che's ordinary talent, the birth of a Divine Child must largely be credited to the mother.

"It seems... I must find an opportunity..."

Stretching leisurely, he draped himself in a luxuriant thin garment. Though he was over a hundred years old, he still looked quite young.

Walking over to the window, the night breeze from the river brought a refreshing coolness.

Shangguan Zhengheng stood with his hands behind his back, his hair and beard fluttering, his eyes sparkling with luminosity.

Soon, he would be one of those at the topmost layer of Golden Light Prefecture.

Currently, he was only at the Illusory Phase Realm, with Divine Ministers above him.

If he could achieve true Divine Minister status, he would truly be able to do as he wished.

Oftentimes, rules are made for the weak, and Shangguan Zhengheng felt too constrained by them, even as the head of the Shangguan Family, his power was stymied by his insufficiency.

With these thoughts in mind.

Suddenly, a sense of alarm surfaced in Shangguan Zhengheng's heart.

He saw that among the many flower boats on the tributary of the Nine Dragons River, a small boat gently rocked.

About a hundred yards away.

He saw a slender, graceful figure on that solitary boat suddenly stand up and raise a Divine Crossbow.

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On the rooftop.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, merged with the darkness, his eyes growing colder and devoid of any emotional fluctuation.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded.

He had already locked on to Shangguan Zhengheng's position.

He came tonight with the determination to kill Shangguan Zhengheng, who had intimidated Xi Xi under the stage during the competition; he had committed that grudge to memory.

And now, he had another reason to ensure Shangguan Zhengheng's death.