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Chapter 237: The Daughter Can't Handle the Huge Opportunity: Bench, Erhu, The Chief Supervisor Takes the Stage (2)

Lin Xiu narrowed her eyes.

Li Qingshan shook his head, "I don't know. Originally... I thought Horse Face was just an excuse made up by the Bull Demon, that the Bull Demon was Horse Face himself."

"Now it seems, the Bull Demon is the Bull Demon, and Horse Face is Horse Face..."

"The Bull Demon really does have a friend... Horse Face."

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On the boat.

The Four Wheels of Godly Foundation slowly retracted their Inner Scenery; the terrifying majesty gradually dissipated without a trace.

Shangguan Qinghong slumped on the boat, her slender legs trembling uncontrollably...

It was too terrifying!

The Divine Majesty released by the Four Wheels of Godly Foundation was not the slightest bit weaker than the pressure exerted by an Illusory Phase Cultivator!

For Shangguan Qinghong, the oppressive feeling was too overpowering; even breathing had become a luxury.

At this moment, she was gasping for air, sweating profusely.

But in her eyes, there was no fear, only a trace of astonishment.

Because she had seen the fireworks shot out by Horse Face, which directly pierced through Shangguan Zhengheng, who had cultivated the Cursed Copper Corpse Body, was unrivalled in his flesh, and impervious to water and fire!

This shot was too crucial; it directly cut off any hope of escape for Shangguan Zhengheng!

After breaking through Shangguan Zhengheng's defenses, he was then smashed to death by Li Qingshan's hammer!

One could say, without Horse Face's sniping, once Shangguan Zhengheng reached the shore and caused a commotion, he essentially would have escaped with his life.

Shangguan Qinghong had not expected so many masters to come to kill Shangguan Zhengheng tonight.

All she could say was, Shangguan Zhengheng finally reaped what he sowed!

Scalding hot tears suddenly overflowed from Shangguan Qinghong's eyes, blurring her vision.

"Mother—your vengeance is finally avenged!"

Shangguan Qinghong lay directly in the boat, allowing it to bob and drift as she sobbed loudly.

After crying for a while.

Shangguan Qinghong suddenly remembered something.

She abruptly sat up, wiping away her tears with both hands, trying to find that Horse Face who had shot through Shangguan Zhengheng from hundreds of yards away. ʘA N 0bEs

But there was no sight of Horse Face anymore.

Shangguan Qinghong instantly felt dispirited.

"Senior Horse Face..."

"I'll remember you!"

Soon, Shangguan Qinghong lifted her beautiful face, clenched her fist, her gaze resolute.

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Boom—!

A sonic boom burst forth; Li Che shifted his position using the Thunder Chess Piece and immediately switched to the Bull Demon attire, shooting out from the darkness.

His speed was incredibly fast, bouncing several times and landing on the river surface, reaching the side of Li Qingshan and Lin Xiu.

The whole process took no more than a breath of time.

Neither Li Qingshan nor Lin Xiu detected any abnormality.

"Search the corpse, let's go."

"The Divine Power of the ancestor of the Shangguan Family has returned; he must have sensed it by now. We need to speed up and remove both Shangguan Leilong and Shangguan Yunlong!"

"Tonight, we must make those who have joined the Corpse God Cult bleed! Make them wary, fearful!"

Li Qingshan's eyes revealed a fierce light.

Li Che, wearing the Bull Demon Mask, did not say much, just silently crouched down and started to expertly search Shangguan Zhengheng's body.

He also thoroughly absorbed all his Divinity.

The Dao Fruit vibrated slightly, and in an instant, all the Death Qi above Shangguan Zhengheng's Cursed Copper Corpse Body was extracted and turned into chess pieces on the chessboard, each emitting grey streams of air.

The spoils of war could be divided, but these Divine Chess Pieces belonging to Shangguan Zhengheng... probably couldn't be divided, could they?

What surprised Li Che was that the Divinity cultivated by Shangguan Zhengheng was the Divinity of Fear, which was exactly what he lacked.

He still needed the Divine Foundations of Fear and Sorrow.

Now that he had obtained one, it was rather nice.

Indeed, Mansion City had more resources than Fei Lei City.

Li Che's speed of absorbing Divinity was very fast; with just a brush of his hand, the Thousand Analyzing Hands completed the absorption.

Even Lin Xiu, a Divine Symbol Cultivator, did not notice it.

Divine Sense of a Cultivator was powerful indeed, but there were differences; after all, there were various levels within the Divine Phase Realm.

"Done searching?"

"After taking care of the other two, we will divide the loot together."

"This time, we owe a lot to your friend, Horse Face."

Li Qingshan said with a smile.

With his robust stature, the Bull Demon nodded silently and collected Shangguan Zhengheng's Qiankun Jade.

Then, the three of them turned into black lines, shooting out swiftly into the night.

In the Yunfang Boat.

The commotion of Shangguan Zhengheng's death naturally couldn't be concealed.

Thus, many in the Yunfang Boat had realized it.

Liu He from the Qintian Observatory was drinking with some friends. Hearing the commotion, he approached the window and stood at the Yunfang Boat's window, watching the incredibly splendid fight with his mouth agape.

Liu He trembled slightly, pushing the radiant beauty in white beside him away.

"Mansion City... the times are about to change..."

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Mansion City had a curfew; at night, the city gates would close, no longer allowing anyone in or out.

But there are always exceptions.

With a thunderous noise, the gates of Mansion City slowly closed.

And where there is closure, there is also opening. The gates of Mansion City would open for convenience.

Two carriages returned from outside the city at the same time, the wheels turning slowly as they drove on the wide road of Mansion City, big enough to accommodate ten carriages abreast.

Each carriage held a figure.

The soldiers guarding the city did not stop them, even facilitated their entry because these two carriages belonged to the Shangguan Family.

Being one of the Five Great Clans of Mansion City, the Shangguan Family had countless ties with Mansion City; naturally, they would be accommodated.

Shangguan Leilong and Shangguan Yunlong rested their eyes within the carriage; as the carriage swayed, both of them almost synchronously ceased their actions.

They finished the refining action of the Death Qi Condensing Martial Elixir.

A look of confusion appeared in their eyes.