

A Father 239

Chapter 239: The Daughter Can't Handle the Huge Opportunity: Bench, Erhu, The Chief Supervisor Takes the Stage (4)

Shangguan Jie approached with a murderous aura rolling in, stirring up the waves of the river.

At the same time.

In the void, it was as if four figures awoke, opening their eyes.

These were the ancestors of the other four of the Five Great Clans, opening their eyes to make their stance known.

At that moment, five Divine Minister auras descended like pillars of light from the heavens, hovering in front of the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

The building seemed to quiver as if on the verge of collapse, as if it would be destroyed at any moment.

The five ancestors of the Noble Families, all renowned Divine Ministers for many years, the weakest among them in the Middle God Phase Realm, held astonishing prestige.

Just like Patriarch Shangguan, with a single Divine Likeness Wood Carving, he was able to thwart Lin Xiu because in terms of realm, Shangguan Jie was superior to Lin Xiu of the Initial Realm of Divine Minister.

"Hehe... The Five Great Clans share the same roots, are they all pressuring the Qintian Observatory simultaneously?"

"The Shangguan Family has colluded with the Corpse God Cult, Shangguan Zhengheng has been refining the Cursed Copper Corpse, and Shangguan Yunlong along with Shangguan Leilong have been refining the Cursed Iron Corpse, all of which offend the heavens and deserve more than death..."

"Even if you take this matter to the Divine Capital, to argue in front of His Majesty the God-Emperor, I, Lin Xiu, Deputy Inspector of the Golden Light Prefecture of the Qintian Observatory, am still ridding the people of a scourge and sharing the country's worries!"

"Not only am I not guilty, but I might even receive a reward from the Imperial Court, don't you think?"

A faint voice echoed out from the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

The agitated waves calmed down, and everything returned to a tranquil state.

The pair after pair of eyes that were secretly watching fell silent for a moment and then all retreated.

Indeed, it was a dilemma; the deeds of the Corpse God Cult were indeed loathed by the Imperial Court. The Corpse God Cult had even incited rebellion in Jizhou, naturally putting the Imperial Court on Lin Xiu's side.

At the top of the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building.

An old man wearing a washed-out white blue shirt was sitting quietly on a small bamboo stool, holding an erhu and lightly plucking its strings a couple of times, plunging the world into a sudden stillness.

"Lord of the Supervision!"

Shangguan Jie lowered his voice, his anger building up in his chest but dare not show it.

However, the old man once again plucked the strings of the erhu, and in a flash, all Divinity in heaven and earth was drained away.

"You collude with the Corpse God Cult and deserve more than death; do you still have the face to cry and mourn in front of me?"

"Now get lost?!"

"Get lost!!!"

The voice boomed like thunder, bursting out of nowhere!

Shangguan Jie's face turned slightly pale.

And the ancestors of the other four great families, each with a long sigh, dissipated and retreated.

For a moment, Shangguan Jie stood isolated without support, his fists clenched.

Feeling the Divinity between heaven and earth drained away in an instant, he felt a suffocating sensation surge into his heart.

After a while, he opened his hands and turned into a stream of light, disappearing into the night.

A storm had passed with no trace left.

Atop the tower.

The sound of the erhu lingered on.

The old man shook his head and neck; in his throat, there was the sound of a dramatic, sing-song voice.

After a moment, he burst into laughter.

"This Lin Xiu and Li Qingshan... After so many years, as grown men, they still need me, an old man halfway into the grave, to wipe their backsides."

After laughing for a while, the strings of the erhu abruptly came to a halt.

The old man suddenly turned his head.

He looked in the direction of the Divine Sect.

There...

Above the high heavens, a rift was torn open, spilling down a column of golden light atop the peak of Golden Light Peak.

A translucent ripple of concentric circles spread from the peak for dozens of feet.

"Has the Temple God atop Golden Light Peak awakened?"

"Is this the passing down of a divine method by the Temple God?"

"The three-year-old girl that Nan Lihuo has just taken in... can she actually activate the Godly Que of the Heavenly King Tower?!"

...

...

Within the dark courtyard.

Three figures appeared silently and simultaneously.

Lin Xiu, Li Qingshan, and the Bull Demon wrapped in a black cloak and bamboo hat.

A low chuckle suddenly emanated from Li Qingshan's mouth.

"Awesome!"

"Shangguan Zhengheng deserved death for colluding with the Corpse God Cult. His death is nothing to mourn," Li Qingshan said, swinging the Ram Horn Hammer in his hand.

"Okay, I should go back and get scolded now; I've been up to mischief with you again, and I'm afraid the teacher is going to kill me," Lin Xiu said expressionlessly.

"What's there to be afraid of, you've been scolded before, haven't you? Remember all the things we did back then? Didn't the Lord of the Supervision take the heat for us all?"

"Plus, what we did today is not at all evil, but a great deed. Even the Governor of the Temple Administration would smile and pour us tea for slaughtering those cursed Copper and Iron Corpses from the Corpse God Cult!"

"Get lost, I don't drink tea from the Temple Office!"

"After tonight, those who colluded with the Corpse God Cult will probably behave themselves for a while, but it will also be harder for us to find opportunities for our next move."

Lin Xiu sighed.

It's been a long time since I've had such a thrill.

Tonight was indeed worth it; a few words of scolding from the Supervisor isn't a problem.

The Qing-Xiu duo, back in the martial world.

Umm, it seems we have to add a Bull Demon now...

Qing-Xiu Bull Demon Combination?

"Time to divide the spoils,"

Said Lin Xiu.

After dividing the spoils, it would be time to go back.

Li Qingshan took Shangguan Yunlong's Qiankun Jade and tossed the Qiankun Jade of Shangguan Leilong to Lin Xiu.

"Let's divide it this way. Shangguan Zhengheng's Qiankun Jade goes to the Bull Demon, and you can also share some with Horse Face. Leilong and Yunlong's Qiankun Jade, we two shall keep," Li Qingshan said.

Li Che, upon hearing this, didn't say anything.

Shangguan Zhengheng's wealth was undoubtedly the richest.

Moreover, most cultivators have the habit of storing their fortunes inside their own Qiankun Jade, as carrying it with them ensures it doesn't get lost, unless they meet an untimely death.

"Alright,"

Li Che nodded and took Shangguan Zhengheng's Jade Pendant.

Suddenly.

A violent tremor surged through Li Che's heart.

Within his chest, the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit throbbed intensely, the most forceful he had ever felt.

Almost as if it would burst from his chest.

"Xi Xi?!"

Li Che's expression beneath the Bull Demon Mask changed slightly.

The overwhelming excitement from the Dao Fruit, a response to the Thunder Chess Pieces embedded on Xi Xi,

With the throbbing Dao Fruit, the Heaven and Earth chessboard sprawled out mightily.

Li Che instantly sensed the dazzling golden light pillar atop the Golden Light Peak of the Divine Sect...

Vaguely, a shadow of a Treasure Pagoda seemed to emerge on top of the chessboard,

Almost as if it would press down and make an indent in the chessboard!

This was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

Li Che's eyes narrowed sharply...

Fortunately, what consoled Li Che was that the feedback from the Chess Pieces did not indicate danger for Xi Xi.

Rather, it was a response filled with immense anticipation and desire from the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit!

It even felt like...

There was a great opportunity!

Feeling the message from the Thunder Chess Pieces, the opportunity seemed enormous, and Xi Xi appeared unable to grasp it all...

As her father, then...

Helping his daughter by taking just a little bit should be fine, right?