

A Father 255

Chapter 255: Emperor Xi Xi's Blood Exchange at Age 3, Butterflies Spread Wings You Want to Kill Me - Part 4

Er Dan rubbed his hands together.

Old Chen couldn't help but chuckle, "We're all old hands here; do you really think you could pull it off?"

"Just forget those random thoughts."

However, the job Er Dan talked about did indeed fit Old Chen's expectations.

Yunfang Boat wasn't too far from Li Che's small courtyard, and Old Chen had long heard of its great reputation.

Even though it was a place of pleasure, the money Old Chen earned there from his honest work wasn't dirty.

Seeing that Old Chen had agreed, Er Dan took him to the Beggars' Sect's base near Yunfang Boat.

For a Blood Exchange Warrior, finding a job in Mansion City wasn't too hard.

The Beggars' Sect's deacon dressed quite neatly, not at all like a beggar, but more like a rich man indulging in luxury.

"Alright, Blood Exchange Warrior, although your vitality has declined somewhat, it's enough for guarding goods," the deacon said.

"I'll have someone guide you. Remember, look less, ask less, just do your job, and that's it."

"Understand?"

Old Chen, with a dry pipe in his mouth, smiled to show he understood. He was an old hand in the martial world; how could he not?

The wealthy deacon was satisfied with Old Chen's attitude. He liked these street-smart veterans who knew the score.

Soon after, someone came to lead Old Chen away to his place of work.

After Old Chen had left, the smile on the rich deacon's face suddenly vanished as he respectfully gestured towards a particular direction.

"This person has a notable relationship with Divine Child Li Nuanxi of the Divine Sect; imperceptibly, a Corpse Curse Mark has been implanted within him. The True Successor of the Sect Master descends from the mountain once every six months..."

"Once six months pass, when Li Nuanxi comes into contact with this person, the Corpse Curse Mark can be transferred to the Divine Child!"

A chill voice wafted from within the room.

"A Divine Child... is worth the risk for us."

"All of Jizhou has become a plaything for the Corpse God Cult; how then can Golden Light Prefecture withstand us?"

"People are always full of desires, and as long as they have desires, they cannot resist the seduction of our Corpse God Cult."

"A Divine Child..."

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Divine Sect, Inner Sect's Daping.

Li Che sat on the high platform, watching Shangguan Qinglei approach step by step, his eyes concealing a flicker of murderous intent.

Even though Shangguan Qinglei was just a child...

The threat posed by a child could not be underestimated.

If he truly harmed Xi Xi, that would be a lifelong regret!

However, this was a tournament, and with the Divine Symbol Cultivator Zhang Qing Zheng presiding, there was no need to worry about Xi Xi's safety.

Besides, with Shangguan Qinglei's cultivation, it was impossible for him to threaten Xi Xi.

Therefore, at this moment, Li Che had no intention of intervening.

Sitting on the high platform, he calmly watched the challenge unfold, though his mind was already weighing how to eliminate the boy.

After the enhancement from the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit, his sensitivity to murderous intent was extremely keen.

Suddenly.

Li Che's heart stirred, and his eyes revealed the interweaving lines of a chessboard.

A Chess Piece throbbed.

It was the Thunder Chess Piece he had hidden on Old Chen.

At that moment, it seemed to have sensed some dangerous aura, sending back feedback.

Li Che's brow furrowed slightly as his mind touched upon the piece; it immediately burst into a vast radiance. The glow converged on the chessboard, weaving together an image.

After watching for a while, Li Che's expression turned completely gloomy.

Corpse God Cult!

Because the chess pieces had relayed feedback, he sensed the gradually accumulating power of the Corpse Curse on Old Chen's body. Although it was weak and sparse, and it required accumulation several times to form a Corpse Curse Mark, it was so subtle that it was undetectable.

But Li Che...

Because a Corpse Curse Mark of the Eight Extremes was suppressed within the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit, he was extremely sensitive to the Corpse Curse Marks. Even the slightest trace was as brilliant as the sun's rays in his eyes, impossible to conceal.

"The Corpse God Cult really is pervasive. Old Chen went to look for a job, and he ended up getting tainted with the power of the Corpse Curse? Such a creeping and covert method is truly hard to guard against."

Once the power of the Corpse Curse accumulated to a certain degree, it would erupt and form a Corpse Curse Mark in an irresistible manner.

Unless the one marked by the seal fought back decisively, nullifying their cultivation, or even sacrificing their life, they could resist the erosion of the Corpse Curse Mark.

But how many people could face death with equanimity?

Not wanting to die, coupled with the temptation to increase one's cultivation, they gave up their beliefs and joined the Corpse God Cult.

Li Che closed his eyes, then slowly opened them again.

He began to ponder the adversary's objective.

It was the first time he had met Old Chen, and there was undetectable power of the Corpse Curse building up inside him, targeting a Blood Exchange Warrior whose vitality was beginning to decline. There had to be a specific goal in mind.

To convert Old Chen to the Corpse God Cult?

In Mansion City, Blood Exchange Warriors really weren't much, especially an aging one like Old Chen. How could he be worth such scheming?

Li Che felt that the target was likely still Xi Xi.

Although not many knew of the relationship between Old Chen and his family...

If it were the residents of Listening Flowers Lane, they would all know that Old Chen had a very close relationship with his family.

The Corpse God Cult meant to use Old Chen like those Corpse Curse-imposed wood carvings from before, to spread the Corpse Curse Mark onto Xi Xi's body through Old Chen!

"Corpse God Cult... they really deserve to die!"

Li Che's eyes suddenly became sharply cold and desolate.

Even after being killed, they aren't afraid?

Not making a move for a month, and they start getting active again?

Or is it...

Because not killing a major figure from the Corpse God Cult, they don't feel the pain?

The coldness in Li Che's eyes surged, his murderous intent stronger than ever before.

Zhang Ya seemed to sense that her husband's expression was darkening, and, puzzled, she turned her head and patted Li Che's chest.

Li Che's face became slightly more relaxed.

For now, Old Chen was not in danger. They didn't intend to harm Old Chen, and the power of the Corpse Curse was just beginning to infiltrate. At an opportune moment, he could simply use his vitality to flush it away.

Therefore, Li Che didn't immediately set out to kill. He planned to follow the trail and see if he could find someone important.

Then...

Make the Corpse God Cult feel the pain!

Having calmed his mood,

Li Che's gaze fell upon the fighting ring.

On the fighting ring,

Xi Xi was loosening up her limbs when suddenly, something resembling a dead butterfly on her shoulder flapped its wings vigorously.

Xi Xi immediately widened her expressive eyes...

And looked toward Shangguan Qinglei, becoming angry.

Her diminutive frame suddenly radiated a frightening oppressive force.

"You actually want to kill me?!"