

A Father 262

Chapter 262: The Dark Gold Heavenly King Chess Piece Shakes Evil Spirits, Who Wants to Snatch Xi Xi's Custody Rights (3)

Thus, the gap between the Middle God Phase Realm and the Initial God Realm wasn't as significant as one might imagine.

"You, the descendant of the Shangguan Family, Shangguan Qing Lei, used the Corpse God Cult's Corpse God Woodcarving during the Divine Sect's monthly assessment to harm the Divine Sect's Divine Child. This matter involves your Shangguan Family significantly!"

Zhu Hong Dou's eyes were crimson, blazing like two fierce suns aflame.

Without further ado, she clenched her fingers, and a spear made of flames whistled out with a sorrowful roar.

She did not want to talk further; fighting was her answer!

To bully my Xi Xi...

Why should I waste words on you?

One word!

Fight!

Upon hearing this, Shangguan Jie was momentarily stunned, but feeling Zhu Hong Dou's hesitation-free attack, fury overcame him instantly.

This crazy woman has completely lost her sanity once provoked!

Damn!

Shangguan Jie roared in anger, trying to explain, but...

Zhu Hong Dou was like a woman covering her ears, refusing to listen, as her spear tore through the air, and a sea of fire poured forth.

Shangguan Jie felt extremely wronged!

He quickly elevated the battlefield to the sky above.

Otherwise, the Shangguan Mansion below would likely turn into a sea of flames and ruins.

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At the monthly assessment on the fighting stage, Xi Xi, the True Successor of the Sect Master, suffered an attack using the methods of the Corpse God Cult!

This news instantly swept through like a storm.

In less than half a day, it had spread across the entire Divine Sect and even reached the ears of many forces within Golden Light Prefecture City.

The Five Great Clans, except for the currently battered Shangguan Family, the Diviner Ancestors of all major clans emerged, their expressions drastically altered.

"Have the Shangguan Family gone mad? They actually attempted to harm the Divine Child of the Divine Sect, the Jiazi Child Prodigy, the hope of Nan Li Huo... Has Shangguan Jie lost his mind?"

"Shangguan Jie might be wronged; perhaps a master from the Corpse God Cult found Shangguan Qing Lei. A seven-year-old child is easily misled."

"It can only be said, the Shangguan Family is truly unfortunate, having just lost their Family Head, Shangguan Zhengheng, and now another member who joined the Divine Sect is about to die..."

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Many powerful figures conversed across the void, all inevitably expressing their thoughts.

They even began to suspect whether the Divine Sect was intentionally targeting the Shangguan Family, aiming to start a one-on-one suppression to weaken the influence of the Five Great Clans within Mansion City.

However, Shangguan Zhengheng's involvement with the Cursed Copper Corpse is undeniable, once the sins of the Corpse God Cult are exposed, the Divine Sect's intervention is justified.

Yet, what concerned everyone more was the condition of that Divine Child from the Divine Sect.

Considering everything, he should likely be fine.

If there truly were any issues, not only Zhu Hong Dou would be causing a stir at this moment.

Family Head Nan Lihu, an Elemental Appearance master, would probably decimate the Shangguan Family.

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At the Cliff Stone Treasure Building along the Nine Dragons River Bank.

The Treasure Building's flying eaves loomed mystically through the mist over the martial world waters.

At the very top, a somber Erhu melody echoed ceaselessly, carrying a blend of desolation, sorrow, and ineffable heartache.

Deputy Inspector Lin Xiuyi, with her garments fluttering, took large strides as she approached the top floor, listening to the sorrowful music of the Chief Supervisor.

The emotion of inner pain stirred silently, almost bringing tears to her eyes, prompting Lin Xiu to hurriedly steel her heart and block out the sound.

Yet the mournful tune of the Erhu, deeply plaintive, still penetrated relentlessly.

Moments later, the sound of the Erhu finally dispersed.

"Lord of the Supervision... The disciples of the Corpse God Cult have beguiled a seven-year-old child to strike with the Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Seal during the Divine Sect's monthly assessment, seeking to destroy the Jiazi Child Prodigy."

Lin Xiu respectfully greeted with clasped fists.

The Chief Supervisor arrived with the Erhu music as his backdrop, his hair and garments billowing.

"A Divine Child, which power wouldn't be tempted? Across Dao City, filled with prodigies, such a rare encounter, the Corpse God Cult coming across it within Mansion City, how could they not be tempted?"

"The hidden individual within the Divine Sect, has finally couldn't restrain themselves... "

Hearing the Chief Supervisor's words, Lin Xiu abruptly lifted her head, her eyes intensifying.

"Within the Divine Sect... as Li Qingshan has said, are there really masters of the Corpse God Cult?"

Chief Supervisor creaked as he adjusted his small stool, calmly said, "Do not underestimate the Corpse God Cult, it's the sect that can overwhelm a domain, turning Jizhou into a hell on earth, even with King Ji Moli repeatedly deploying, unable to suppress it..."

"Any one of the Six Corpse Gods... with no one in Golden Light Prefecture City able to contend, Ji Moli alone holding back the six Corpse Gods, otherwise... the situation in Great Vista would have been much graver."

Lin Xiu trembled all over, taking a deep breath," The Corpse Gods of the Corpse God Cult... "

"Seeing, hearing, smelling, tasting, touching, desiring... six esteemed Thanatos Corpse Gods... each one is extremely horrifying."

"The Mysterious Temple where the Corpse God Cult originated... what kind of legacy is hidden there, to have created such a terrifying great sect."

Chief Supervisor stretched languidly.

"However, Ji Moli managing to restrain six Corpse Gods, I actually have my doubts, there are too many unfathomable things in this world," he shook his head.

His words fell into Lin Xiu's ears, with a sound that was earth-shattering.

"Teacher..."

Chief Supervisor shook his head, "Divinity can change, why not human nature?"

"Speaking of which, the Divine Sect... it's not self-inflicted by Nan Lihu, is it?"

Chief Supervisor stroked his chin, pondering.

Lin Xiu shook all over again.

Teacher, what are you saying?!

Is this world... really that complex?!

Chief Supervisor chuckled, "It shouldn't be... Nan Lihuo..."

"Mm, it shouldn't be..."

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Golden Light Peak, Divine Palace.

Sang Guanyin turned into a streak of light, swiftly racing, landing before the Divine Palace.

But someone blocked her way.

It was an old servant with a hunched back, as if carrying a turtle shell.

The moment she saw this old servant, Sang Guanyin's heart sank.

Because, every time her master Nan Lihuo went into seclusion, this old servant was called to protect, the man who watched over Nan Lihu grow up, rumored to be from the same family as Nan Lihuo.