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Chapter 266: Who Says the Sect Master Must Be Innocent? Li Qingshan Offers a Heavy Reward to Hire Horse Face (3)

Li Qingshan also put himself in the other's shoes, pondering what he would do faced with the terrifying automaton assaults launched by Horse Face...

Unless one prepared in advance, one might not be able to withstand it suddenly.

Death was not certain, but a hit would surely cause severe injuries!

Therefore, such a Horse Face must be pulled into one's own camp for peace of mind.

Although Horse Face was Li Che's friend, if someone else offered a higher price for such covert sniper actions, could he end up on the opposing side?

That was why Li Qingshan spoke to Li Che earlier, to first reserve Horse Face's schedule.

"Your breakthrough will surely be within Divine Sect... With the Sect Master present, would your breakthrough into Divine Minister be dangerous?"

Li Che had never expected Li Qingshan to worry about the possibility of Horse Face appearing in the opponent's camp.

He frowned, voicing his doubts.

Was Li Qingshan too pessimistic?

Within the gates of Divine Sect Mountain, with experts as common as clouds and the presence of elemental figures like Nan Lihuo, Li Qingshan's breakthrough into Divine Minister should be the safest, unless the breakthrough itself failed.

Li Qingshan gave Li Che a deep look: "Didn't Xi Xi also get attacked within Divine Sect?"

"What makes you think my breakthrough into Divine Minister will definitely be safe?"

Li Che fell silent.

Indeed, even with Sect Master Nan Lihuo presiding... why would it definitely be safe?

Li Qingshan took a deep breath, standing with his hands behind his back and gazing down at the myriad lights of the city below from the mountain.

"Moreover..."

"What makes you so sure that the Sect Master... is the cleanest of all?"

Li Qingshan's words fell.

Li Che's eyes suddenly narrowed, as if thunder had struck the human world, deafening!

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When Li Qingshan and Li Che returned to the courtyard.

Xi Xi finally cheered up, full of vigor, after Zhang Ya promised to make her ten delicious dishes such as braised pork, sweet and sour fish, and mouth-watering chicken.

She stood in the courtyard with Lu Chi, hands on her hips and chest and belly puffed out, looking down on her evil minister like a great emperor.

"Lu Chi, you wretched minion, come fight me!"

"Xi Xi is strong now!"

Xi Xi, her fighting spirit high, seemed not quite satisfied with her battle against Shangguan Qinglei as that evil minister had resorted to dirty tricks, which made her feel displeased and not thoroughly entertained!

So, she came looking for Lu Chi.

Nurse Momo and Zhang Ya stood by, somewhat helpless, but seeing Xi Xi lively and vigorous, they both were reassured, happy that Xi Xi was unaffected by Shangguan Qinglei's Corpse God Cult's Seven Elements Corpse Curse Seal.

Lu Chi, scratching his big head, looked conflicted yet indulgent at Xi Xi.

"Xi Xi, how do you want to fight?"

"First off, no using your mechanical cannons, and also, no Divine Weapons, let's just compare strength, alright?"

Although Lu Chi was just an Inner Sect Disciple, he did enter the sect several years before Xi Xi.

Although as a Spirit Child his talent was mediocre, he had a reasonably good resonance with the Temple God since he joined Li Qingshan's tutelage early, so it remained unchanged.

Now eight years old, Lu Chi's Martial Cultivation had reached the Triple Blood Exchange, and his Divine Cultivation had reached Cultivation as Riverlike, pushing towards the Divine Base Realm.

Lu Chi never expected three-year-old Xi Xi... to catch up to his pace so quickly.

Three years old...

Xi Xi was just three years old!

Lu Chi recalled his own Cultivation at three?

Well...

The age where he still couldn't control his peeing and pooping!

"Come at me, Lu Chi, you evil minister!"

Xi Xi's eyes blazed like fire, her spirit high, Emperor Xi Xi wanted to conquer all evil ministers with strength, not with beauty!

Ever since Xi Xi dreamt of herself ascending as Emperor Xi Xi, turning even her own father into an evil minister, she set her sights on becoming a great emperor, despite her tender age.

A butterfly flapped its wings and landed on Xi Xi's shoulder, looking visibly tense. Its wings opened and closed, much like a small dog baring its teeth at a stranger.

The anticipated battle between Xi Xi and Lu Chi never erupted.

It was because Nan Lihuo, dressed in white, drifted over, accompanied by Sang Guanyin.

"Sect Master Mentor!"

Upon seeing Nan Lihuo, Xi Xi immediately retracted her fists and performed a greeting that was both deft and somewhat comical.

"Come, Xi Xi, let your mentor see."

"Your mentor was in retreat earlier and failed to foresee this event; it was my oversight," Nan Lihuo said gently.

He took a step that shrank the ground beneath him and appeared beside Xi Xi.

His two fingers joined to form a sword point and touched Xi Xi's forehead. His powerful divine sense took a tour and then withdrew.

"No harm, not tainted by the Corpse Curse Mark, good news."

Nan Lihuo heaved a sigh of relief.

Sang Guanyin, standing by his side, also finally relaxed her tense, pretty face.

If the master said there was no problem, then there definitely was none, especially since the master's cultivation was of the Primordial Aspect Realm, standing at the pinnacle of Divine Ministers, with a divine sense beyond her imagination.

He was a grandmaster on the same level as the Temple Administration Governor, the Imperial Astronomical Observatory Inspector, and the Prefect of the Golden Light Prefecture!

In the distance,

Li Che and Li Qingshan approached side by side.

Upon seeing Nan Lihuo, Li Che paused, recalling the speculation Li Qingshan had shared with him. He knit his brows slightly.

But he quickly adjusted his feelings, his face taking on the same gentleness as Nan Lihuo's.

Li Che paused again, instinctively touching his face.

Li Qingshan, however, was an old actor; he remained calm in front of Nan Lihuo, despite his suspicions.

Nan Lihuo caught sight of Li Qingshan and Li Che but didn't care much. It was understandable since Li Che was brought back from Fei Lei City by Li Qingshan, indicating a close relationship.

"Master Li, it was my negligence this time. I was in retreat and had not anticipated that the Corpse God Cult would be deranged enough to involve a child in their assassination plot," said Nan Lihuo gently, his voice giving off a reassuring springtime breeze.

Li Che felt quite uncomfortable though he always smiled gently; but once he wore the Bull Demon Mask, he would become unruly, arrogant, insane, and malicious...

Master of the Leaving Fire Sect... Could he be similar to him?

Gentleness... is just a façade.

"Were you in retreat, Sect Master? We can't blame you for this; it's really the heinous Corpse God Cult that's despicable! Shangguan Qinglei was tempted by the Corpse God Cult inside the Divine Sect... Sect Master, this matter needs serious attention,"

"Xi Xi's safety concerns us, as her parents," Li Che said earnestly.

Nan Lihuo nodded, "Rest assured, I will thoroughly investigate this matter."

Li Qingshan snorted beside him, "A thorough investigation... That's easier said than done."

Nan Lihuo glanced at him.

Li Qingshan immediately plastered a smile onto his face, moving closer to the Sect Master, "Sect Master, why not leave this matter to me?"

However,

Just as Li Qingshan finished his sentence.

A terrifying and majestic Divine Minister aura rolled in from outside Zheng Lei Peak.

"Li Qingshan, are you trying to take over the job of my Flowing Sword Peak's Enforcement Hall?"

"Did you ask whether I from Flowing Sword Peak agree?"

The indifferent voice carried a hint of cold ruthlessness.

With dark hair flying and carrying the divinity-suppressing Streamlight Sword, a young man named Xu Jiuqing, an elder of the Flowing Sword Peak's Enforcement Hall, clad in white, arrived treading the air.

Behind him, sword qi laced with radiant light, streamed like chains, binding and winding around a middle-aged man as if escorting a prisoner.