

A Father 283

Chapter 283: Sect Master Tested by Seven Elements Corpse Curse, Divine Being Patrols the Mountain to Find You

Grandmaster?

Li Che... became a Grandmaster?!

Old Chen felt the powerful True Qi that surged into his body, evaporating and removing the hidden Corpse Qi and Death Qi within him.

He felt every piece of flesh in his body trembling incessantly!

This Death Qi and Corpse Qi were very subtle. If it weren't for Old Chen's exceptionally gifted perception, it would have really been hard to detect.

Old Chen knew about the Corpse God Cult, how could he not be aware of this evil sect.

The very sect that forced him to leave his home all those years ago and the ruling power over the city he had lived in was the Corpse God Cult.

He knew about the Corpse Curse Mark, which was the method the Corpse God Cult used to control its followers.

When Old Chen sensed the Corpse Qi inside his body and found that it didn't affect his flesh, he understood that the target was not himself.

It was Xi Xi!

As soon as Old Chen realized this, he chose to move away from the courtyard where Li Che and Zhang Ya lived, fearing the Corpse Qi on him might infect them.

As for the source of the Corpse Qi in his body, Old Chen suspected there was something wrong with the work at the Beggars' Sect recommended by a fellow villager.

The day after he learned of the situation, he secretly went to seek out this fellow villager.

Only to find that the villager's entire family was dead.

Old Chen fell silent; the dangers of Mansion City were more bone-chilling than outside. If people died out there, they could still scream, inside the city... it was silent and without trace.

In Old Chen's view, the Beggars' Sect was really powerful, hence he didn't want to involve Li Che's family or Xi Xi.

Old Chen moved out of the courtyard in silence, refusing Li Che's invitation to visit Xi Xi.

Even though it felt like his heart was being sliced open, no matter how reluctant he felt...

He had to make this decision.

It was for Xi Xi's good.

Even a martial artist like Old Chen couldn't help but get teary-eyed in the stillness of the night, filled with melancholy and reluctance.

Today was Xi Xi's fourth birthday; he remembered it clearly.

That's why he was drinking alone into the night. Experience new tales on empire

Only to be joined by Li Che.

The troublesome Corpse Qi that had bothered him endlessly was effortlessly eliminated by Li Che.

The persistent Corpse Qi vanished in an instant as if malicious spirits had encountered the blazing sun, evaporating without a trace.

And Li Che's cultivation level had reached the Grandmaster Realm!

A realm beyond his imagination.

After achieving Channel Opening, one becomes a Grandmaster. Yet Old Chen was acutely aware of how difficult reaching the Grandmaster Realm was...

"Old Chen, I've become a Grandmaster,"

Li Che said with a gentle smile.

He already knew what Old Chen was planning to do, so he came out tonight to stop him and to dissuade him from seeking death.

"How long have you been cultivating?" Old Chen swallowed hard.

What kind of monster is this?

Li Che's learning of martial arts could be attributed to Old Chen's partial guidance, even though it was Xu Beihu from Xu's Wood Carving Shop who taught him.

But still, he was a mentor at the outset.

Yet in less than four short years, Li Che had become a Qi-Blood Grandmaster!

Old Chen closed his eyes, sensed the Corpse Qi and Death Qi inside him, and indeed, he felt not a trace left.

Opening his eyes, they were slightly moist...

"I..."

"Old Chen, you can come to me if there's trouble. Xi Xi is like family to us; you watched her grow up. You are part of our family,"

"Do you know what family means?"

Li Che picked up a cup from the stove, poured himself a drink,

Raised it in a toast to Old Chen from afar, and drank it all in one go.

Old Chen exhaled, his tense body relaxing as he sat down under the eaves.

"A Che, someone wants to harm Xi Xi through me... they planted Corpse Qi in my body, aiming at Xi Xi,"

Old Chen looked up gravely and said.

"I know..."

"I know everything."

"Today is Xi Xi's birthday, let's not shed blood,"

Li Che patted Old Chen's shoulder.

Old Chen was startled...

That sounded so menacing.

What did he mean by no bloodshed?

Li Che smiled, "I know you suspect that the ones aiming at Xi Xi, the Jiazi Child Prodigy, might be from the Beggars' Sect. Some of them have joined the Corpse God Cult, intending to act against Xi Xi."

"As for these experts from the Corpse God Cult..."

"Just kill them."

"Anyway... anyone who wants to harm Xi Xi, just kill them, that would be fine."

Li Che said these words gently and calmly.

This was his resolution, an unwavering will.

Old Chen looked at Li Che in a daze. How calmly and softly he spoke of wiping out the Beggars' Sect...

"The Beggars' Sect... they're very strong,"

Old Chen reminded him, fearing that Li Che, who had just broken through to Grandmaster, was getting overly confident and would make an unwise move.

Then, Old Chen saw Li Che smile.

After that,

Old Chen's eyes narrowed.

The snow that covered the courtyard melted away in an instant!

And the Li Che standing before him transformed into a towering giant, a massive shadow that blotted out the sky and completely covered Old Chen's view.

Li Che placed a Cute Bull Mask over his face.

And just like that...

He loomed over him.

Old Chen's face turned red, and he was stunned.

It was a long time later...

Before he plucked a bit of his beard and blurted out a single word.

"Fuck!"

...

...

Old Chen followed Li Che to the Divine Sect overnight.

This was Old Chen's first time entering the Divine Sect; his heart was somewhat apprehensive, but deep into the night, with the snow falling heavily, there wasn't much to appreciate in the scenery.

Li Che, eager to hasten their travel, carried Old Chen and directly executed the Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds technique.

Swift as lightning, they soared through the sky like a sparrowhawk, moving so fast that the airflow whipped Old Chen into disarray.

This was the first time he truly understood how fast the pace of a Grandmaster could be.

Zheng Lei Peak.

Old Chen stepped somewhat dazedly into the brightly lit courtyard.

The snow fell thickly, but the ground was clear of any accumulation; freshly falling snow evaporated before it could settle, leaving the area dry and comfortable.