

A Father 296

Chapter 296: The Creation of the Underworld by Ox Demon and Horse Face, the Golden Heavenly King Ascends the Tower as a Great Grandmaster (2)

"Su Huaili..."

"Is a minor disciple of Ji Molie."

"A prodigy by birth."

Spoken faintly by Nan Lihuo,

The voice thundered like a sudden explosion in Li Che's ear, causing the pupils under the Bull Demon mask to contract slightly.

Ji Molie?!

The formidable, unparalleled King of Quelling Chaos from Great Vista?

No...

How could a minor Mansion City like Golden Light Prefecture City have a disciple of the great deity Ji Molie?!

Could it be, Nan Lihuo also bore a grudge against Ji Molie, the King of Quelling Chaos?!

"Then let's not kill Su Huaili first... Is it okay to kill that Divine Archer Colonel Wen Longshan?"

"Eight, Eight Extremes Divine Crystals!"

Came the solemn transmission from Nan Lihuo.

That Divine Archer Wen Longshan, summoned from State City, was a considerable threat to him...

To assassinate Su Huaili, that Divine Archer must be eliminated first.

Li Che had already planned to grab the Thunder Chess Piece and leave directly.

But he couldn't resist the remarkably generous offer.

"To kill Su Huaili... I can add a Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal!"

Nan Lihuo was really sparing no expense, indicating his intense eagerness to kill.

One should know, the price of a Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal even surpasses that of a lower-grade Seven Elemental Divine Weapon.

Mainly because the Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal is exceedingly rare, an excellent resource for cultivation.

Once available, it would be used up in cultivation without delay.

If one could offer a Seven Elemental Divine Weapon, it does not mean they could afford a Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal!

Li Che was tempted.

One Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal should suffice for him to thoroughly amass all Seven Wheels Divine Base to Divine Base Perfection, right?

For Li Che, whose talent for the Divinity path was ordinary, that Divinity Crystal was indeed very tempting.

However, as tempting as it was,

Seduction always came paired with danger.

"First, kill Wen Longshan to establish mutual trust between us, just as a warm-up..."

Spoke Nan Lihuo in a heavy voice.

Following that, he raised his hand, and a piece of paper shot out, landing in the hands of the Bull Demon.

"This is the information on Wen Longshan."

"Are you willing to take on this assignment?"

Nan Lihuo, seemingly mindful of the Bull Demon's hate for evil and heroic temperament, his eyes slightly hardened as he added.

"Su Huaili... is no good person, this... you can investigate personally!"

Li Che paused in his action,

Saying nothing more, his gaze fell on the report in his hand, noting that Nan Lihuo seemed well-prepared, having harbored thoughts of killing Su Huaili and Wen Longshan for some time.

The events of this night, perhaps, were a catalyst for this murderous intent.

Su Huaili was a disciple of Ji Molie...

With countless hidden assets and resources at his disposal, he would definitely be extremely difficult to kill!

Why did Nan Lihuo want to kill Su Huaili?

The wrath of a Divine Embryo Realm Great God Cultivator... could he withstand it?

Even Qian Yuan Divine Sect... might not necessarily protect him, right?

Li Che fell silent.

No wonder Nan Lihuo was restraining himself; the forces behind Su Huaili... forced him to endure.

Li Che wanted to understand one thing.

"One last question, if Su Huaili is indeed a disciple of the Chaos King, why would you want to kill him?"

"And why would he force your hand?"

Li Che pressed down his hat, lifting the Cute Bull mask to reveal his face, and despite the tens of zhang separating them, he looked towards Nan Lihuo.

Their Divine Senses communicated rapidly in the snowstorm.

Upon hearing this question, Nan Lihuo appeared momentarily lost, his demeanor becoming instantly more haggard as his normally upright back sagged slightly,

As if recalling something utterly exhausting to his spirit.

"You're better off not knowing..."

"I have my reasons."

The reply was vague, but Li Che could feel the emotion in Nan Lihuo's voice.

It seemed that truly knowing the reason would likely bring calamitous trouble upon him.

Such troublesome matters, Li Che had no desire to know; so, he briefly scrutinized Wen Longshan's report,

And then put it away.

"Accepted."

"Only Wen Longshan first."

"As for Mansion Lord Su Huaili... we'll see."

Having spoken,

The Bull Demon flicked a finger, and a white chess piece was shot out, landing in Nan Lihuo's hand.

"Crush this when it's time to act."

"Eight, Eight Extremes Divine Crystals, you will receive eight upon his death, half in case of failure."

"I will make a move alongside Horse Face."

"A deposit of two pieces."

Said the Bull Demon nonchalantly.

Nan Lihuo chuckled, handed Li Che two Eight Extremes Divine Crystals, and with a bow, he said, "It's a deal."

Suddenly, he looked towards the Bull Demon, who seemed to gradually blur and vanish into the snowstorm.

His Divine Sense fluctuated, inquiring through it,

"May I presumptuously ask, friend, which organization do you and Horse Face actually hail from?"

"Is it... Hunting God Pavilion?"

Asked Nan Lihuo curiously.

However...

It seemed as if the Bull Demon chuckled softly,

Not using Divine Sense to respond,

But spoke out loud, his voice deep, reverberating across the snowy expanse of Daping,

"Underworld."

Nan Lihuo stood still, the snowstorm intensified suddenly, and when he looked again, the Bull Demon had already disappeared without a trace.

Even with the formidable Divine Sense of Nan Lihuo locked on him,

He still could not detect how the Bull Demon vanished.

It was as if... he simply vanished into thin air.

The Underworld?

Nan Lihuo furrowed his brows, having never heard of this organization's name...

But why upon hearing this name did his body involuntarily shiver with a chill as if... a terrifying sensation of being targeted by death had emerged.

Nan Lihuo exhaled and refrained from dwelling on it further.

His eyes swept over the chaotic state of Flowing Sword Peak,

His heart, however, exhaled in relief.

Because the hidden experts of the Corpse God Cult lurking within the sect were eradicated, lessening the hidden threats, it was naturally worthy of relief.

"Su Huaili..."

Nan Lihuo's eyes twinkled,

He had not expected Su Huaili to make a move tonight,

After all, as Ji Molie fought to quell the rebellion and deal with the Corpse God Cult, his minor disciple, Su Huaili, actually aided the experts of the Corpse God Cult...

Su Huaili better had planned to use this incident to disgust him, Nan Lihuo, merely provoking him into action.