

## **A Father 301**

Chapter 301: The Crown Prince Rages and Howls in the Temple, Tallying the Gains of the Sword Immortal Surnamed Lü (3)

Moreover, he had obtained the mother mark of the Seven Elements Corpse Curse Seal.

With a thought,

Within the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, countless Pure Heart Divine Chess Pieces, like soldiers clutching spears, solemnly surrounded the Corpse Curse Mark, which was exuding denser death qi and corpse qi in the center.

Compared to the sub-mark, this mother mark was even more powerful, and it would probably take quite a while to wear down.

But there was no doubt that once he succeeded in refining it, he would be able to detect the strength of the Corpse God Cult's experts on another level.

"This Seven Elements Corpse Curse Mother-and-Child Seal, now fully converged into one entity, probably has reached the rank of Seven Elements Superior Grade..."

"After refining it, I wonder if I can find out the bearers of the Six Ministries Corpse Curse Seal?"

Li Che thought this, but for the other party to possess the Six Ministries Corpse Curse Seal... how powerful must they be?

Shaking his head, Li Che put that question aside and focused on the restless and furious Seven Elements Corpse Curse Mother Seal.

Li Che directly manipulated two dark golden Divine Chess Pieces, which almost made the lines of the chessboard sink, to his command.

The mother seal instantly quieted down and became docile.

Like evil spirits intimidated by the admonishment of the deities guarding the doorways, they trembled and cringed.

Li Che smiled, manipulating the Pure Heart Divinity to slowly wear down and refine it.

Exiting the Heaven and Earth Chessboard, Li Che tore through the air with his fingers, dropping two Qiankun Jades.

One was acquired from the close combat with Xu Jiuqing, the other... was the treasured possession of the Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy of the Corpse God Cult, whom he had beaten into a mess while in his Golden Heavenly King Bull Demon Form.

The harvest is always something to look forward to, and it brings beauty to one's mood.

Opening both Qiankun Jades at once, Li Che divided his Divine Sense into two, one left and one right, and began to explore.

The Qiankun Jades of two Divine Phase Realm experts...

They wouldn't let Li Che be too disappointed, would they?

Li Che began to tally his gains.

"Divine Crystals of these two... Four Eight Extremes Divine Crystals! Twenty Nine Luminaries Divine Crystals, one hundred and ten Ten Cities Divine Crystals."

"Not bad!"

Li Che was pleasantly surprised. Divine Crystals, similar to his Pure Heart Divinity, could quickly enhance Pure Heart Divinity and increase the condensing speed of the Seven Emotions Divine Base.

They are the most practical things.

"Pity, there's no Seven Yuan Divinity Crystal..." Li Che felt a bit of regret.

But that was to be expected.

With the entry of four Eight Extremes Divine Crystals, Li Che was already very happy.

Following the Divine Crystals were Divine Weapons and Elixirs.

Li Che grasped with his five fingers, and a Sword Artifact hidden within its sheath fell into his hand.

His palm suddenly turned to jade color, Thousand Analyzing Hands... Analysis!

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[Divine Soldier (Seven Elements Superior Grade): Lu Xuan Ice-Sun Sword]

[Craftsmanship: Forged from millennium cold iron and cast with red gold, mixed with Awe-Inspiring Divinity and Wrath Divinity, and hammered and refined with intense fire a thousand times, emulating the sword of a Sword Immortal, can connect with "Awe-Inspiring Divinity," "Wrath Divinity," producing ice and fire with the sword's release]

[In Charge: Awe-Inspiring Divinity, Wrath Divinity, Sword Intent Grandmaster, Void Aspect and above]

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A Seven Elements Divine Soldier Sword, emulating the sword crafted by a Sword Immortal!

"Sword of Sword Immortal Lu?"

Li Che's eyes flickered with a trace of unusual color.

Could it be the one from the Eight Immortals?

After pondering for a moment, he put away the Divine Armament Treasure Sword.

Besides this Divine Weapon, Xu Jiuqing's collection contained only one or two Ten Cities Divine Weapons, after all, as an Elder of the Enforcement Hall, even though he was an undercover agent, he still worked diligently and honestly.

He didn't seem to have engaged in much corruption or bribery.

But thinking of the Seven Yuan Lower Grade Divine Weapon that Xu Jiuqing had given to Shangguan Qinglei to threaten Xi Xi,

Li Che felt irritated.

Obviously, he had judged too early.

As for the Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy, there were no Seven Elements Divine Weapons in his Qiankun Jade, only one Eight Extremes Lower Grade Divine Weapon...

Poor.

Li Che sympathetically explained for him that he must have come in a hurry and didn't bring a Seven Elements Divine Weapon.

In terms of Elixirs, Li Che was quite astonished.

With a wave of his hand, a bottle enclosed within black jade, filled with rich and bubbling death qi, appeared in his palm.

"A Seventh Rank Lower Grade Death Qi Condensing Martial Elixir!"

"Did this guy exchange his Divine Soldiers for this Elixir?"

Li Che's eyes sparkled, thrilled beyond measure.

With such concentrated death qi, this Seventh Rank Elixir would even be quite effective in Body Refinement for him.

For someone who had reached the Furnace Grandmaster Physique, such an Elixir would have an effect.

There was only one Seventh Stage Elixir, six Eighth Rank Death Qi Martial Pills in total, and the rest were Ninth Rank Martial Pills, better than nothing.

After all, Xu Jiuqing was a traitor who cultivated the Cursed Copper Corpse, not possessing a single genuine Martial Pill, all were Death Qi Martial Pills.

Li Che could only gladly accept them.

Contentedly storing away the Elixirs, Li Che continued to review the Dharma.

There were quite a lot of Dharmas, miscellaneous in nature.

But Li Che was most interested in only two!

The only two that could catch his eye now.

As one of the Elders of the Golden Light Sub-sect's Divine Phase Realm, in charge of one peak, Xu Jiuqing mastered one Supreme True Meaning Secret Technique.

The Supreme True Meaning Secret Technique "Lu Xuan Sword Scripture"!

Not inferior to the Supreme True Meaning Secret Technique "Eight Flood Dragons River Overturning Skill" cultivated by Li Qingshan!

Both are Divine Sect's True Intent Secret Techniques, regarded as Supreme, a level higher than Shangguan Family's Pale Thunder Body.

This is the disparity between the Divine Sect of Mansion City and the Noble Families.

However, if it were the Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, the Secret Techniques they possessed should also be of Supreme Grade.

With another Secret Technique in hand, the Dragon Elephant True Force would become even stronger!

Li Che felt that his Dragon Elephant True Force might need a new name...

"Incorporating many Secret Techniques into one, why not call it 'Myriad Transformations Dragon Elephant'!"

Li Che smiled, after all, wasn't he the creator of this Secret Technique? What name to give it was surely up to him?

And the second Dharma came from that Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy.

It wasn't a Secret Technique, but a Divine Secret Technique.

Li Che narrowed his eyes, looking at the scroll enveloped by dark, deathly qi.

Chapter 302: The Crown Prince Rages and Howls in the Temple, Tallying the Gains of the Sword Immortal Surnamed Lü (4)

"Space-Time Corpse Technique?"

An ultimate skill level Divine Secret Technique.

Once Minor Accomplishment is achieved, one can transform into death Qi black smoke and shuttle through space.

"Oh... So this is that space shuttling technique that seems like it's gone off the rails?"

Li Che raised an eyebrow.

The Shuttling Method that Xu Jiuqing, who kept him waiting until he was nearly at his wit's end, used?

It was nothing compared to a single hair of his Thunder Chess Piece.

Both required the coordinates to be marked in advance before shuttling to the designated location.

The difference in efficiency was like comparing gigabit internet speed with 10-megabit internet speed.

However, Li Che didn't completely look down on this secret technique.

"Although it's somewhat rubbish in terms of moving positions, this Space-Time Corpse Technique involves time and space..."

"At Major Accomplishment, not only does the death Qi's speed in shuttling through space increase, but it can also... briefly suspend time!"

"Time suspension? Even though it's only for half a breath's time... less than a second, for top-level fighters, this brief moment of time suspension can be extremely deadly, severely affecting the rhythm!"

Li Che's eyes focused, and he couldn't help but become alert.

But at the same time as he was cautious... he also couldn't help feeling a bit tempted.

"Can I cultivate it?"

"If I can cultivate it, can I... integrate it into my Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet?"

"Wouldn't it be an extremely tricky variable-speed sniper bullet if it could make the target's time suspend while my own speed remains unchanged?"

Li Che was extremely tempted as he began to flip through the information, determined to research it even if he himself couldn't cultivate it, and to integrate it into the mechanisms.

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The night was deep and silent.

Li Che returned to Zheng Lei Peak.

The small courtyard was quiet; Xi Xi had just had her birthday, and everyone was either cultivating or sleeping.

Li Che walked out of the study, retracting his Fairy in the Painting avatar who was carving wood carvings.

After that, he extinguished the candlelight, stretched lazily, and his joints made a crackling sound.

In front of him, glimmers of light flickered past.

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (lv3, 86%), Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv3, 70%), Pure Heart (LV3, 7%), Chess Saint (LV3, 15%), Fairy in the Painting (lv1, 5%)]

The summary of Dao Fruits appeared before his eyes.

Li Che glanced at it, feeling pleased.

Excluding Immortal Artisan, the maturity of the other Dao Fruits had all increased significantly.

Especially the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit, as killing Xu Jiuqing and an Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy while in the Golden Heavenly King Ascending Stance had given it a considerable boost.

The Chess Saint's Dao Fruit had also increased significantly due to absorbing the Divinity of corpses.

As for the Fruit of the Heavenly Dao from Within the Painting, even though it had just been obtained, Li Che's avatars had been working hard on it.

Everything was flourishing and steadily improving.

Li Che was very satisfied.

With his vital energy cleansing his physical body, Li Che returned to his room.

To his surprise, the oil lamp inside was still lit, and his wife Zhang Ya was sitting in front of it, staring blankly at the flickering flame.

Without a doubt, his wife had waited up for him.

Because Zhang Ya had guessed what Li Che was going to do tonight.

Furthermore, the massive outbreak at Flowing Sword Peak had also been sensed by Zheng Lei Peak.

That was a battle involving a Divine Minister master, so Zhang Ya naturally worried about her husband's safety.

Seeing Li Che return, Zhang Ya hurriedly got up, running into his arms and wrapping hers around his waist.

"It's good to have you back safe and sound... Good to have you back safe..."

Zhang Ya let out a sigh of relief.

Li Che's eyes were gentle, softly patting his wife's tender shoulders.

"It's okay, I know what I'm doing."

"I'm the pillar of this household, and I won't put myself in danger."

Li Che comforted her tenderly.

Zhang Ya lifted her cheek buried in Li Che's embrace, her eyes brimming with a crystalline sheen, "But I'm still scared and worried."

"You need to believe in your husband's might and strength," Li Che said with a smile, "For this family, I won't and I can't afford to let anything happen to me..."

"After all, I have you and Xi Xi to think about."

Zhang Ya pursed her lips.

Li Che laughed heartily and directly lifted his wife's slender legs, heading to the inner chamber.

"Stop it, Xi Xi is sleeping with me tonight."

Zhang Ya, in a panic, couldn't help but blush.

"Don't worry, she won't hear a thing."

Li Che calmly activated the Heaven and Earth chessboard, covering Xi Xi in a solid shield.

Reassured, the couple began to develop and solidify their Bone Tempering postures.

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The next day, dawn.

Zhang Ya didn't get up.

Li Che, feeling refreshed, prepared breakfast for the whole family.

He first transported himself to the courtyard of Falling Flower Alley, calmly arriving at the small eatery, where the sleepy black dog was yawning and stretching its paws.

"Boss, what's for breakfast today?"

Li Che entered the Fly-infested Inn and asked.

A handsome young man walked out of the kitchen, glanced at Li Che, "Only steamed buns."

"Then give me a hundred!" Li Che teased the big black dog at the door.

The young man's face darkened, "There aren't that many, only thirty."

"Then thirty will do."

Li Che didn't mind.

The young man turned back into the kitchen, came out with three steamers, and let Li Che help himself.

Li Che, without ceremony, took thirty buns and then filled a large jar with soy milk, "Boss, since I'm buying so many buns, do I get the soy milk for free?"

"Scram."

Li Che smiled, tossed a Gold Leaf, kicked the big black dog at the door which was trying to sneak a bun, and left laughing amidst the dog's bared teeth and grimaces.

The young boss collected the Gold Leaf calmly, eyeing the figure disappearing into the snow.

He grabbed a bun and handed it to the black dog, feeding it while patting its head.

Li Che brought the breakfast back, and everyone enjoyed their meal.

Xi Xi ate ten all by herself, her mouth greasy, "Daddy, these pork buns are so delicious!"

"I want more tomorrow!"

Xi Xi excitedly said with a pork bun in each hand.

"By the way, why is mommy still sleeping in?" Xi Xi asked, puzzled.

"Your mom overdid it with the Bone Tempering last night, let her rest well," Li Che said, his expression unchanged.

After breakfast,

Old Chen, puffing on his pipe, pulled Li Che aside.

He tapped out the ash from his pipe, his cloudy eyes filled with a touch of hope.

"A Che..."

"Do me a favor, I want to see some blood."

Chapter 303: Sixteen Bull Demon lords simultaneously fire Gatling guns, who isn't a badass?

Old Chen wanted to see blood.

That was something Li Che had agreed to before.

Li Che had said that it was not suitable for Xi Xi's birthday to see blood, and they should wait for a better day.

Today, Xi Xi's birthday was over.

Old Chen's eyes were cloudy with traces of bloodshot, clearly, he hadn't slept well last night.

Li Che stuffed a bun in his mouth and looked at Old Chen, "Alright."

He didn't ask why.

He didn't inquire about the reason.

Because Li Che trusted in Old Chen's nature, he wouldn't harbor any ill intentions, and the blood he wanted to see would not be from any innocent person.

Old Chen's tense body suddenly relaxed.

He let out a long breath, the oppressive feel that Li Che now exuded was too strong.

If he hadn't known Li Che's secret identity, it would have been fine, but knowing it, Old Chen felt as overwhelmed as facing a mountain, so suffocated he could hardly breathe.

Bull Demon...

That renowned figure in Fei Lei City, hailed as a lone hero, hating evil as if it's personal, not blinking an eye when killing...

Now that he was in Golden Light Prefecture City, Old Chen kept hearing tales about him.

In the tea house, the storyteller spoke of a hero who single-handedly toppled the nefarious Fishing Gang, freeing many exploited workers, restoring their lives to tranquility.

That is a hero!

And now, the hero is right beside me!

When Old Chen first learned of Li Che's identity, he was numbed, unable to calm his thoughts for a long time.

It turned out...

He, Old Chen, had support before he knew it!

This Bull Demon, wasn't that his support?

But after careful thought, Old Chen inexplicably developed concerns and estrangements, becoming very cautious in his actions.

After all... the Bull Demon could kill a Divine Foundation expert as easily as slaughtering a chicken!

Seeing Old Chen's unease, Li Che smiled gently and patted Old Chen on the shoulder, "Old Chen, relax, there's no need to be so tense..."

"I have always been A Che, and that won't change."

Li Che's voice was very gentle, comforting like a spring breeze, along with the peace of a Pure Heart, Old Chen's tension and anxiety dissipated like smoke.

Yes, this boy... who he had taken under his wing, the same boy who used to smile while moving wood carvings in front of him, the youngster who carried wood for him.

Naive, honest, simple, extremely kind to those around him, at least, that's how Old Chen saw it.

That was enough.

Old Chen "tut" took a puff of soldering smoke, "Beggars' Sect... I work at the Beggars' Sect, responsible for guarding a yard behind the Yunfang Boat."

"At first, they told me to guard it well, not to look at what I shouldn't see."

"I also upheld this belief, operating within my role, not thinking about looking at what I shouldn't."

"But as you know, gradually I felt more and more Death Qi and Corpse Qi within me, then I knew trouble was coming, this job... had major problems."

Old Chen slowly started talking about his work.

"Logically speaking, only twenty taels a month... it's not worth risking my life."

"Feeling the Death Qi and Corpse Qi, I planned to resign and escape the job, but just before I left, a girl escaped from the yard I was guarding."

"Information drilled into my brain with a deadly impetus..."

"It turns out, those women from Yunfang Boat... they all came from this yard, their entire lives possibly confined within that yard."

Old Chen closed his eyes, recalling the images he saw, his heart trembling slightly.

"The girl asked me for help, I saved her, and let her go home... but I know I did something wrong."

Old Chen let out a soft sigh.

"I'm too weak... even though I have Blood Exchange cultivation, faced with this world, I'm too frail to stand up at all."

Li Che could feel the guilt emanating from him.

Without needing to ask, Li Che knew the outcome of that girl, his expression turning solemn.

"I, Old Chen... am too fond of life and afraid of death, back in Fei Lei City, I was afraid of trouble, thus I ran to the wood carving shop in Outer City, wanting to stay away from the conflicts of the Inner City."

"But I, Old Chen, also have my own conscience, just as I had interfered with your family's issue with Spirit Infant Sect."

"However, it's different this time..pletely different, I harmed a family."

Old Chen seemed much older all of a sudden, his former martial world flair seemed to be extinguished.

Li Che nodded at his words.

Beggars' Sect...

Implanting Corpse Qi and Death Qi upon Old Chen, targeting whom, was naturally clear, it was very obvious.

The target of the Beggars' Sect was Xi Xi, within the Beggars' Sect, surely there were experts from the Corpse God Cult hidden.

Then everything was easy to explain.

Li Che, as of now, was already in a life-and-death situation with the Corpse God Cult.

This Beggars' Sect, he eventually had to make a visit.

If it were before, Li Che might have been slightly wary, hesitating because his combat power wasn't strong enough.

But now, there was no need to hesitate anymore, he had enough strength and confidence to do some things.

"Corpse God Cult..."

Li Che picked up another bun, gently took a bite.

He comforted Old Chen for a while, smiling as he said, "Actually, I'm not really a hero..."

"I've always just wanted to properly protect my family."

"I'm opposing the Corpse God Cult because... they want to harm Xi Xi, my daughter."

"As a father, how can I endure?"

Li Che shook his head.

"But since they bullied my family, naturally I won't just endure."

"Leave it to me."

Li Che looked at Old Chen, his eyes profound.

Old Chen, hearing this, didn't show much joy, but instead stepped back and bowed to Li Che.

"This matter, I owe you, Old Chen."

"You're making it too formal, Old Chen."

Li Che shook his head.

"But you must also watch out for your safety, don't force things that shouldn't be forced, preserving your life is paramount," Old Chen said in a deep voice.

Chapter 304: Sixteen Bull Demons Firing Gatlings Together, Who Isn't a Big Shot? (2)

He certainly didn't want any mishaps to occur to Li Che because of his matters.

Li Che gestured for Old Chen to be at ease, then stood up and looked towards Xi Xi, Gong Yuanliang, and Gongyang Xiu, the three little ones.

"Alright, we've eaten, drunk, and played; it's time for each to find their peak and cultivate properly."

"Youth is not an excuse for laziness."

Li Che clapped his hands and called out to the three youngsters.

"Hmm, Daddy, I want to eat one more," Xi Xi said, blinking her bright, sparkling eyes and holding up one finger to indicate she wanted one more bun.

Gongyang Xiu and Gong Yuanliang indicated they would eat no longer and Lu Chi by their side was constantly shaking his head.

They had been competing in eating buns, and they were all nearly sick from it.

Only Xi Xi was truly enjoying the delicious taste of the buns.

Xi Xi could really eat!

Li Che smiled and said, "Aren't you saving one for your mother?"

At his words, Xi Xi's small brows furrowed and she released the bun she was holding: "Oh right, mom hasn't eaten yet, let's save it for her, Xi Xi won't eat anymore!"

"Very good," Li Che praised with a smile, rubbing Xi Xi's head.

Picking up Xi Xi and taking Gong Yuanliang, Gongyang Xiu, and Lu Chi, the three little blondes, he left the courtyard together.

Golden Light Peak Daping.

Sang Guanyin took away Xi Xi, who was jumping around and occasionally describing the unforgettable deliciousness of the buns to Sang Guanyin.

After Li Che sighed in relief, he turned and descended the mountain.

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Heavy snow fluttered, as large as duck feathers.

Cliff Rock Treasure Pagoda.

The flying eaves and upturned corners of the treasure pagoda's roof were stacked with a thick layer of snow, reducing its brilliance by a lot, adding a touch of poetry and painting.

The river water from the Nine Dragons River that flowed through the city had not frozen over.

After all, it was connected to the outside rushing river, as if there was a furnace heating underneath the riverbed.

Li Che arrived at the Cliff Rock Treasure Pagoda of the Qintianjian, as usual, coming to work, he had accumulated several wood carvings to submit for his task.

Now, these wood carvings were not made by him but by his "Fairy in the Painting" avatar, who would carve them. Once finished, the memories would return to his body as if he had completed them himself.

Shangguan Qinghong, who had taken off her shoes, was cracking melon seeds barefoot in her chair and reading a romance novel.

The deaths of Shangguan Zhengheng and Shangguan Qinglei felt like a heavy burden lifted from Shangguan Qinghong's shoulders; since then, she had no further ties with the Shangguan Family.

She had become utterly carefree and indolent.

Li Che approached her, took out all the wood carvings he planned to hand over, and displayed them in front of Shangguan Qinghong.

"Che, your efficiency has increased, in the past, you would need half a month just to carve one," Shangguan Qinghong exclaimed in surprise.

Li Che smiled and said, "You take care of the delivery for me and collect the payment while you're at it."

"Sure, leave it to me," Shangguan Qinghong said with a smile.

This was indeed her job while on duty, to handle task submissions for some Heavenly Oversight Guest Officials, saving them some time.

After handing over the wood carvings, Li Che planned to leave, return to the courtyard in Falling Flower Alley, and then go to reorganize the Beggars' Sect.

He had not yet left the Treasure Tower when he was called to a stop.

The one who stopped him was Gong Yunli, that magistrate with a very broad chest.

"Li Che has seen the minor supervisor," Li Che greeted with a cupped-fist salute, smiling.

Gong Yunli assessed Li Che up and down, becoming more satisfied as she looked.

Honest, dutiful, and keeping to himself—she, Gong Yunli, liked such persons, as long as they stayed out of trouble.

Since becoming a Heavenly Oversight Guest Official, Li Che had been famously dutiful and kept to himself.

He was extremely measured in his actions.

Every task he undertook each month was completed to perfection, with every employer full of praise.

If there was to be a fault pointed out about Li Che as a Guest Official...

It would be that he was too perfect.

"Gong Minor Supervisor, I was wondering about that matter I inquired about, how is it going?" Li Che couldn't help but ask.

Gong Yunli shook her ample, undulating chest and started to laugh, "You have been a Third-Class Guest Official for a year now. According to the rules, you qualify to apply for the Second-Class Guest Official assessment."

"I have already arranged it for you, in about half a month, they will notify you to undergo the Second-Class Guest Official assessment."

"The Second-Class Guest Official assessment requires a report to the Provincial Qintianjian, which will specifically send personnel to conduct the assessment, hence, it takes another half a month before it can be held," Gong Yunli explained.

At her words, Li Che showed little regret.

After thanking her, he planned to leave.

However, Gong Yunli moved quickly, spreading her arms and aggressively blocking him.

"I haven't finished talking yet, what's the hurry?" Gong Yunli said anxiously.

Li Che almost couldn't stop himself from bumping into her; it must be said, this Lord Minor Supervisor indeed had a chest, with a chest intended for brains.

"Minor Supervisor, please speak," Li Che said with a gentle smile.

"Come meet the Lord of the Supervision with me," Gong Yunli suggested, flapping her ornate, brocade robe and subconsciously taking a step back.

"Meet the Lord of the Supervision?" Li Che's eyes narrowed.

"Right, you have been a Third-Class Guest Official for a year now, and I specifically applied for you to have a chance to enter the Mysterious Temple to observe the Temple God. Weren't you applying for the Second-Class Guest Official assessment?"

"You must be aiming to challenge for the title of Jiuyao Woodcarving Master? To elevate one's skills as a master, one needs to observe the divine, so I applied for you to have a chance to enter the Mysterious Temple to observe the Temple God," Gong Yunli explained while tilting her smooth, pale chin slightly.

At her words, Li Che's eyes suddenly brightened.

"To enter the Mysterious Temple?"

"Is it the Three Princes Temple of the Wrathful Octo-Armed?" Li Che asked excitedly.

Gong Yunli looked at Li Che as if he were a fool, "What are you thinking?"

"Of course it can't be the Three Prince's Mysterious Temple, that is one of the Four Royal Mysterious Temples, forbidden to any cultivator to enter," Gong Yunli said.

"It's the other two of the Eight Extremes Guaiyi Temples outside the Mansion City... since both were conquered, they are under the control of the Temple Control Bureau."

Chapter 305: Bull Demons simultaneously fire Gatling guns, who isn't an old-timer?

"The threat posed by the latter two isn't in the same league as the Four Royal Third Prince Mysterious Temple,"

"Since it's regulated by the Temple Control Bureau, one must apply to enter the Mysterious Temple. Without an application and a Temple Entry Order, trespassing into the Mysterious Temple is... a great crime, and violators will be executed on the spot by the Temple Control Bureau."

Gong Yunli led the way, taking Li Che toward the towering floors of the Treasure Tower.

After climbing an unknown number of staircases,

They finally stopped in front of a room, the lingering sound of an erhu emanating from within.

"Every Guest Elder who wishes to enter the Mysterious Temple must meet the Chief Supervisor, who will examine whether you are a hidden Chess Piece of the Corpse God Cult."

"The Corpse God Cult is forbidden entry to the Mysterious Temple, because unlike other sects, they could become a serious threat to Great Vista, not only due to their multitude of powerful followers, but also because... "

"The Corpse God Cult is too ambitious. They enter the Mysterious Temple with the sole purpose of hunting Temple Gods!"

Upon hearing this, Li Che's eyes suddenly narrowed. Hunting Temple Gods?

The Corpse God Cult harbored such audacious intentions?

Creak.

The door opened, and the sound of the erhu grew louder. Li Che even felt a slight tremor in the Seven Wheels Divine Base within his Mud Pill Palace, as if his Divinity was somewhat uncontrollable.

He frowned, his Pure Heart resisting the agitation; that restless feeling was then slowly suppressed.

Gong Yunli led Li Che inside with respect.

The erhu fell silent as the plain-clothed old man sitting on the stool slowly stood up.

His gaze fell upon Li Che, and in that instant, Li Che felt as if he had been seen through completely.

An extremely powerful force settled upon him in an instant.

Intangible and unknowable, akin to a true deity!

Primordial Spirit!

Li Che's heart turned cold.

This was what Nan Lihuo referred to as the Primordial Spirit!

It is the essential step for a Yuan Phase Cultivator who seeks to break through to the Divine Origin Realm, giving birth to a Primordial Spirit!

Once the Primordial Spirit emerges, one can traverse yin and yang and wander through the great void.

Of course, it's said there are two types of Primordial Spirits: Yin God and Yang God. The Chief Supervisor is probably in the realm of the Yin God.

Unexpectedly, the Chief Supervisor of the Qintian Observatory seemed to be even stronger than Nan Lihuo.

"Are you the Third-Class Guest Official Li Che?"

The Chief Supervisor squinted his eyes at Li Che, a hint of surprise flickering through them.

This young man...

Has he perceived it?

Did he sense the aura of his Primordial Spirit?

Otherwise, why would this youngster's spirit suddenly grow tense?

Moreover, the Chief Supervisor could clearly sense the aura of Divine Foundation on Li Che, as well as his extremely robust and formidable Vital Energy, yet this youngster... seemed to be nothing more than an ordinary Blood Exchange Warrior and a Cultivation Practitioner.

Intuition told the Chief Supervisor that Li Che must be concealing his Cultivation.

This was the intuition of an old fox.

The Chief Supervisor chuckled, "You should have been arranged to enter the Mysterious Temple and observe the Temple Gods earlier, to improve your wood carving skills."

"But I have been delayed by some matters."

"Regarding your observation of the Temple Gods, I have approved it. Once I personally write a letter, you will be allowed to enter the Mysterious Temple."

"By the way, which temple do you wish to visit? Which Temple God would you like to observe?"

The Chief Supervisor said, smilingly.

"You definitely can't go to the Four Royal Third Prince Mysterious Temple. You can only choose one of the two remaining Eight Extremes Mysterious Temples, one Temple God, known as the 'Fire Eye Mysterious Surprise Spirit Monkey Temple God'... located ten miles outside the Heart Monkey Temple."

"There's also another Temple God, known as the 'Iron Crutch Joyful Mendicant Temple God', whose Mysterious Temple is closer to the Gold Split Gate."

The Chief Supervisor listed the two Mysterious Temples and their respective Temple Gods as if recounting treasures.

"Which one will you observe?"

Upon hearing this, Li Che thought of the introduction that Shangguan Qinghong had once given him.

"I choose the 'Fire Eye Mysterious Surprise Spirit Monkey Temple God' outside the Heart Monkey Temple,"

Li Che replied, bowing with his hands clasped.

The Chief Supervisor nodded, "Good, I am aware now. I will personally write a letter and send it to the Temple Control Bureau. The results will be out in about five days, and then you will receive the Temple Entry Order."

"I will have Gong Shaojian and Gongyang Junior Supervisor accompany you to observe the Temple God," the Chief Supervisor declared with a smile.

Upon hearing this, Gong Yunli immediately objected, "Teacher! Why send Gongyang Liancheng as well? I alone am enough."

She, Gong Yunli, was at the stage of Void Phase Complete. Taking a Guest Elder to an Eight Extremes Mysterious Temple – was there really a chance for an incident to occur?

The Chief Supervisor was at a loss for words and stroked his beard.

This girl...

When you accompany Li Che into the Mysterious Temple, do you think your teacher is worried about Li Che's safety?

It's you that your teacher is worried about... little Gong!

...

...

After leaving from the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building,

Li Che put on his broad-brimmed hat and, clad in a dark robe, walked down the snow-covered streets, glancing back at the Treasure Tower.

He saw the Chief Supervisor at the top of the tower, standing by the railing.

He was still wearing his humble clothing, with an erhu and a small stool by his side, smiling at him.

"Was I seen through?"

Li Che tugged at his hat brim and turned to leave.

Perhaps.

But being seen through is of no concern...

These days, who isn't a shrewd operator?

The Chief Supervisor narrowed his eyes, the smile on his face gradually fading.

Then he raised his hands from behind his back, the fingers of his sealing hand intertwined as if twisted into a braid...

"This one has a strong fate... I almost sprained a muscle trying to calculate it. He's well hidden... could this young man be the Bull Demon?"

The Chief Supervisor pondered for a moment, then chuckled to himself.

"That would be logical. Only such a father could father Li Nuanxi, such a Divine Child." The Chief Supervisor smoothed out his cramping hand, ceasing his contemplation.

In an instant, his figure disappeared.

A short while later, in a corner of Mansion City,

An old man wearing a felt hat and sitting on a small stool played the erhu, swaying to the music, with a small bowl with a chipped edge before him.

Life isn't easy, the Chief Supervisor busked.

...

...

Li Che returned to his independent workshop in Falling Flower Alley.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard spread and enveloped it.

Chapter 306: Sixteen Bull Demons Fire Gatlings Together, Who Isn't an Old-Timer? (4)

Thereafter, he sat in the courtyard, where his vital energy and Divinity merged into dense ink.

The Dao Fruit of Pure Heart trembled, and in an instant, sheet after sheet of flawless white paper transformed from the Pure Heart floated in the courtyard.

One after another, pure and spotless, these sheets seemed to vie with the snow swirling between heaven and earth.

Li Che scanned the numerous immaculate sheets of Divine Paper.

In the next moment, he flicked his finger.

Strokes of dense ink, one after another, struck the pristine white paper with high speed.

As if someone were painting with swift strokes, the rustling sound was relentless and dense.

A short while later.

Li Che stood up, stretched lazily, and then tore through the air with two fingers to retrieve his conical hat, the adorable Cute Bull Mask, and the black robe that he wrapped around himself.

His body swelled, towering like a mountain.

He pressed down on the conical hat as the Bull Demon reappeared in the courtyard.

Li Che snapped his fingers.

Out of the Pure Heart drawing paper walked one after another burly figure.

The black robes fluttered in the snowstorm.

The downcast conical hats, all at the same time, were lifted.

Revealing one after another...

Adorable Cute Bull Masks.

...

...

Yunfang Boat.

The most luxurious brothel in Golden Light Prefecture City.

The women here came in all shapes and sizes, plump or slender, demure or bold, intelligent or pity inducing... all types were present, and each category had its Oiran.

This captivated numerous second and third-tier clan juniors of Golden Light Prefecture City.

That Yunfang Boat was backed by the Beggars' Sect was hardly a secret.

Moreover, besides the Beggars' Sect, Yunfang Boat had the involvement of second-generation members from many noble families: the Sea Family, Qin Family, Shangguan Family, Gongyang Family, and Palace Family -- all top-tier families from the Mansion City's second generation wielded some influence here.

This was also the biggest confidence of Yunfang Boat, the reason why many forces did not dare to cause trouble.

Yunfang Boat, Jin Fang Yuan.

The entire courtyard covered a vast area, and its interior decoration was incredibly luxurious, truly glittering and dazzling, inducing a life of drunken stupor.

And the leader of the Beggars' Sect and the Nine-Bags Elders resided within this courtyard, enjoying a life of extravagance.

What Beggars' Sect were they leading? They were living more comfortably than even an emperor.

At this moment, inside Jin Fang Yuan.

The drawing-room.

The leader of the Beggars' Sect was conversing with a Corpse God Envoy, who emanated a thick aura of Death Qi and Corpse Qi.

"The Eight Absolute Glamorous Corpse Technique, I have already perfected it. I sacrificed the lives of three hundred and sixty-five perfect young girls, and finally mastered this technique," said the Corpse God Envoy.

The leader of the Beggars' Sect looked at the Corpse God Envoy with an intense gaze.

"Esteemed Envoy, when will you pass on the Sixteen Absolute Glamorous Corpse Techniques to me?" he asked.

The Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy looked at the leader of the Beggars' Sect, speaking in a ghostly voice, "The Sixteen Absolute Glamorous Corpse Techniques are one of the ultimate teachings of our Corpse God sect, and we will need to sacrifice one thousand six hundred perfect young girls..."

The leader of the Beggars' Sect narrowed his eyes: "In these times, with so many refugees, just give them some food, some silver taels, there are plenty of them willing to sell their daughters."

"More than a thousand is indeed quite a lot..."

"But it's not impossible!" said Hong Sixi, the leader's assistant, with a laugh.

"The sect master can indeed be cruel... but our sect appreciates such a realistic person like you," said the Corpse God Envoy. "Has the leader completed the tasks arranged by our sect?" he inquired.

Hong Sixi gently tapped on the table: "That Chen Dabao, the Corpse Qi and Death Qi on him have permeated into his body following your instructions, Esteemed Envoy."

"Once he sees Li Nuanxi for once, those Corpse Qi and Death Qi will automatically transform into the Corpse Curse Mark, embedding into Li Nuanxi's body and manipulating that genius divine child."

"However, it seems Chen Dabao has noticed something amiss... he has resigned from his job and hasn't shown up for work for several days."

"He even secretly released a girl I was preparing for the Glamorous Corpse sacrifice..."

"If this were the past, I would have broken Chen Dabao's legs and sunk his body in the Nine Dragons River by now."

"Unfortunately, he is still of use, he has a part to play in the plans of your Esteemed Envoy, so he can count himself lucky," said Hong Sixi as he stretched.

Who says beggars can't lead a life of luxury? In this day and age, as long as one has Cultivation and strength, one can live opulently as a beggar at the top, manipulating the life and death of others.

"Good. Once the Corpse Curse Mark on Li Nuanxi becomes effective and we receive feedback, I will pass on the Sixteen Absolute Glamorous Corpse Techniques to you," replied the Corpse God Envoy as he stood up.

He was about to leave.

Black smoke began to emerge from behind him, point by point, as if black ink was diffusing through water.

Suddenly.

The masked Corpse God Envoy's heart gave a violent shudder.

He saw that the chest of Hong Sixi, the leader of the Beggars' Sect, suddenly burst open into a mist of blood. Then, with a howl of agony, another bullet, like a Dragon Tooth, pierced through Hong Sixi's skull.

It blew his head to pieces, scattered like fireworks.

Although Hong Sixi, who had not even achieved a Minor Accomplishment in the Cursed Copper Corpse, was a Godly Phase Initial Realm Cultivator,

His physical defenses were disastrously weak.

"This is bad!"

The Corpse God Envoy realized what was happening in an instant.

Pfft!

His chest caved in abruptly, and a coppery light burst forth. It was the Cursed Copper Corpse that had been cultivated to a Minor Accomplishment!

Bullets like Dragon Teeth shot out at high speed!

And only then did a terrifying sonic boom shatter the air, unleashing towering sound waves that rolled forward.

The eyes beneath the Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy's mask narrowed.

Because four consecutive Dragon Tooth Bullets pierced the same spot, finally breaching his Cursed Copper Corpse and drilling into his body.

The bullets exploded, and Bodhi Silk writhed and spread like thousands of tendrils, prying his Minor Accomplishment Cursed Copper Corpse's flesh apart with a continual clanging sound!

Suddenly.

A towering and robust figure, like a black tower, appeared before him with an oppressive presence!

"Bull Demon!"

The Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy bellowed!

But that was all he could manage before he was silenced.

A great halberd swept across fiercely, decapitating his head. With the Minor Accomplishment Cursed Copper Corpse internally damaged and severely injured, its defense was horribly weak.

Much easier to behead than Xu Jiuqing.

The Bull Demon, in Ascending Stance, crushed and dominated, severing the head with a halberd strike!

The terrifying True Qi of the Dragon Elephant True Force burst forth, grinding the Corpse God Envoy's head to dust!

Shattering it to pieces!

Two Godly Phase Initial Realm Cultivators...

Like meteors flashing across the sky...

Fell at a breakneck speed!

In death, the two Divine Symbol Cultivators didn't even have time to summon their Divine Symbols to form a defense.

"Thinking of plotting against Xi Xi, I, the Bull Demon, will slay all of you first."

"Go ahead... make your plans."

The deep voice rose slowly.

In the audience hall, two Divine Symbol Cultivators perished violently!

The sudden burst of Divinity and the terrifying vitality almost instantly swept through like a hurricane.

Inside Jin Fang Yuan, the high-ranking members of the Beggars' Sect, who were enjoying the services of trained women, suddenly felt the dreadful pressure of Divine Hierarchy...

An ambush!

Instinctively, they scattered like birds startled by the twang of a bow, frantically fleeing outside Jin Fang Yuan.

Many powerful cultivators wanted to take to the skies, to escape through the air.

However...

The moment they started to fly, they froze mid-flight, enveloped by an endless chill.

Falling onto the ground in the courtyard.

Because...

Around the walls of Jin Fang Yuan.

Surrounded by sixteen towering figures wearing Cute Bull Masks, each shouldering a huge contraption with six metallic tubes.

Next to each Bull Demon floated a black Wood Raven, symbolic of death.

Inside the house.

Li Che gripped the Flood Dragon Bone Wind-Thunder Halberd, leisurely looting the corpses of Hong Sixi and the Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy.

Under the mask, his lips curved slightly upward.

"Unlimited firepower."

"Clear the area."

In an instant.

Jin Fang Yuan.

Was engulfed by a hail of dense, countless Golden Light!

Chapter 307: Million Chess Piece Equivalent Guanyin Lotus Bullet, Immortal Artisan Recreates Mushroom Cloud Fireworks

Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom—!

Countless golden fireworks exploded with brilliance, engulfing the entire Jin Fang Yuan in an instant!

The ground shook as untold amounts of dust rose like dark clouds rolling in the sky.

Amongst the clouds, streaks of lightning-like golden light roared furiously!

Sixteen Bull Demons, carrying the Immortal Artisan Gatling that had been enhanced after many revisions.

The Wood Ravens, replicated by the Dao Fruit of the 'Fairy in the Painting,' were bombarding recklessly!

Such firepower coverage meant that even amongst the cultivators of Jin Fang Yuan, those of the Illusory Phase Level could hardly escape!

It was an onslaught of firepower, hitting every direction!

The Dao Fruit of the 'Fairy in the Painting' provided Li Che with an almost unlimited number of Spirit Wood Ravens; with a flick of his brush, a new Spirit Wood Raven would be created.

The consumption of vitality and divinity by a single Spirit Wood Raven was negligible, and even after drawing one, the vitality and divinity spent would have already recovered.

The number of Spirit Wood Ravens depended solely on how many Li Che wanted to create!

He alone was an infinite military arsenal!

Since the Spirit Wood Ravens were personally created by Li Che, and he single-handedly developed the entire process.

Hence, the 'Fairy in the Painting' could replicate them near perfectly, with an identical effect.

With six enhanced Immortal Artisan Gatlings firing simultaneously!

Their prowess was far more breath-taking than a volley of myriad arrows!

The dense smoke that rolled upwards formed a slowly rising mushroom cloud!

Almost immediately, the entire Golden Light Prefecture City trembled.

The commotion was nearly as arresting as the roaring clash of thunder in the heavens; unless one was deaf, they could not fail to notice.

Especially the Yunfang Boat.

Many flower girls and Oirans, trembling, ran to the railings, looked out, and saw what had become, in their eyes, a nightmare... exploding!

The sound of tearing through the air echoed incessantly from all directions.

Illusory-level experts from the Five Great Clans, as well as the Divine Guard Army and the Temple Control Bureau of the Imperial Court Forces, were also alerted and quickly patrolled.

...

Inside Jin Fang Yuan.

Li Che had a towering stature, holding the Flood Dragon Bone Wind-Thunder Halberd in one hand, with wind and thunder twirling around the shaft, emitting a sizzling sound as it danced.

He was controlling the Heaven and Earth chessboard, enveloping the entire Jin Fang Yuan, not bothering to conceal his aura.

Destroying the high-ranking scum of the Beggars' Sect... he didn't need to hide.

It was the work of the Bull Demon, and he had nothing to fear in admitting it.

The deeds of the Beggars' Sect, refining the Glamorous Corpse Technique and colluding with the Corpse God Cult, deserved to be eradicated!

Inside his chest, the Dao Fruit of the Chess Saint throbbed vigorously. The purpose of opening the Heaven and Earth chessboard was for the sake of the pitiful girls who had been trained within the courtyard.

They were too fragile, though many were specifically trained in the Martial Path to satisfy certain customers' fetishes.

But under the firepower coverage of the Spirit Wood Ravens, they were as frail as paper.

Li Che protected them with the Heaven and Earth chessboard, directing the fire accurately, allowing the Wood Ravens' firepower to automatically pass over them.

It might scare them, but it was better than being reduced to smithereens, right?

After three rounds of bombardment, under the sensation of the Heaven and Earth chessboard, the last trace of life was completely extinguished.

Only then did the sixteen Bull Demons cease their barrage.

Clap, clap, clap!

With coordinated movements, they ceased fire, retracted their guns, and came to a halt—

Their cooperation even more perfect than the most rigorously trained army.

Li Che pushed the broad hat on top of his head, held the halberd in one hand, and stepped forward, practicing the Cloud Harrier Treading on Clouds.

He appeared to step on the mushroom cloud and rose to the high skies above the Yunfang Boat.

Li Che still maintained his Ascending Stance, his black hair flowing like a cape, his eyes shimmering with a faint golden mist.

He stowed the Flood Dragon Bone Wind-Thunder Halberd and suddenly raised his arms, aiming at the roiling mushroom cloud below.

Ascending the Tower—

Thousand Analyzing Hands!

Boom—!

In a flash!

The dense smoke churned violently, as if countless souls who died in the artillery fire, filled with bitterness and fury, coalesced into twisted faces that charged out of the dust.

However, they all charged past Li Che's body, impotent to affect anything.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

The next moment.

The sounds of cleaving the air echoed, and out of the mangled corpses blasted by the bombardment, the divinity of countless corpses was drawn out.

They coalesced into grey-black chess pieces, soaring into the sky, densely floating in front of Li Che.

"These... are the raw materials for crafting the 'Avalanche Cross Ravens' later."

His hair, hanging like a cloak down to his waist, whipped around sharply.

Beneath the Cute Bull Mask, Li Che's voice echoed lowly.

While the echoes lingered between heaven and earth,

They were suddenly shattered by an angry roar!

In the distance.

The ancestors from the Five Great Clans, the Divine Ministers, soared into the air, their divinity overwhelming!

Their rank oppression caused many cultivators to feel a chilling constriction in their breaths.

Five vast Divine Ministers, as if deities, escorted the ancestors as they rapidly crossed the sky!

After all, inside that Jin Fang Yuan... there were the second-generation descendants of their Five Great Clans!

There were even quite a few of the Illusory Phase Realm, the top forces of their families!

The wind roared furiously.

The mushroom cloud continued to rise unceasingly.

It was small, but also quite cute.

With a light tap from the Bull Demon's toe, he hovered in the air like a sparrowhawk.

The many powerful figures rushing to the scene all halted, sensing a deep threat and...

Horror!

How could there be so many Bull Demons?!

Besides the central hovering Bull Demon, what on earth were those sixteen Bull Demons standing on top of the high walls around Jin Fang Yuan?

Was this a hornet's nest that had been kicked?

Seventeen Bull Demons... which one is real, which one is fake?

Chapter 308: Million Chess Piece Equivalent Guanyin Lotus Bullet, Immortal Artisan Recreates Mushroom Cloud Fireworks (2)

Can't tell...

Simply can't tell!

Even the formidable divine senses of Divine Symbol Cultivators swept over, but they couldn't distinguish anything!

Because these Bull Demons, whether in terms of aura or vital energy, were all startlingly uniform!

Li Che calmly watched these clans from the Five Great Noble Families racing toward him.

His eyes were deep and tranquil.

"Bull Demon...have you lost your mind! Are you going to slaughter the entire Golden Light Prefecture City?"

"Madman, a complete madman! A peerless fiend!"

Patriarch of the Qin Family, Qin Dikun, had an extremely ugly expression, gritting his teeth and growling in anger.

"You wiped out the Fishing Gang; now you want to destroy the Beggars' Sect... Next you'll slaughter the Black Jiao Gang, then the Five Great Clans, the Five Major Sects, and finally rid the Divine Sect as well!"

The ancient ancestor of the Hai Family said coldly.

However...

The only response they got was the Bull Demon's low chuckling.

Underneath Li Che's mask, his face was filled with unbridled indifference, utterly unconcerned with the questioning and opinions of these clan ancestors.

His low chuckle was like a smack to their faces, a humiliation.

With a clench of his hand.

All the Divine Chess Pieces were gathered by Li Che into the Heaven and Earth chessboard.

Then, his wild and crazed eyes from beneath the mask swept over the five clan ancestors.

Li Che raised his hand and pointed distantly at each of the five ancestors, one after another.

"Among you...I know the secrets of some."

"Don't let me smell the corpse qi on you."

The low, suppressive, and willful voice of the Bull Demon echoed across the sky.

Although he was in the process of assimilating the Seven-Origin Corpse Curse Seal and was less sensitive to the death qi and corpse qi of Corpse God Cultists,

He could still sense it.

The five ancestors' expressions changed slightly, understanding the implication behind the Bull Demon's words.

Boom—

A streak of flowing light shot rapidly, the arrow arriving first, followed by a thunderous rumble!

However, the arrow went straight through a Bull Demon, stirring up only a puff of black smoke.

The remaining sixteen Bull Demons all turned to look into the distance.

They saw a slender figure standing on the roof of a building with upturned eaves at the direction of the City Lord's Mansion.

The figure was pulling a longbow, frowning slightly.

"Fake?"

The Divine Archer Wen Longshan's mouth twitched, and then he drew the bowstring again, causing an earth-shattering noise to suddenly erupt.

The ancestors of the Five Great Clans looked horrified.

That was the Seven Elements Divine Archer from the state city, who was by Mansion Lord Su Huaili's side!

Every arrow contained extremely terrifying power!

But all hit nothing!

Because the Bull Demons he shot through all burst into black mist.

Fake, all of them were fake...

Li Che calmly watched Wen Longshan, a fleeting intent to kill flashing in his eyes.

In this Bull Demon's little notebook...

Your name is written.

The next moment.

With a clenched hand, the Thunder Chess Piece.

In the eyes of many strong individuals, the Bull Demon simply vanished into thin air, teleporting away.

As for the remaining Bull Demons...

They all "bang bang bang" exploded, turning into rolling black fog.

"Ran away?"

"Just like that... escaped?"

How elusive is this Bull Demon?!

The ancestor of the Qin Family, Qin Dikun, turned pale with shock. Such an opponent... was truly a cause for sleepless nights!

Atop the roof of the City Lord's Mansion.

The Divine Bow set up by Wen Longshan was also slowly lowered.

"Bull Demon?"

He murmured to himself.

Which organization does it come from?

To be so brazen...

The ability to create more than a dozen clones with identical auras and vitality is truly eerie!

And that Horse Face who could snipe from tens of miles away, through thin air...

Which power does this organization belong to?

Wen Longshan put away the Longbow and stepped forward, returning to the idle pavilion in the yard. He broke the velvet rope that tied his hair, letting it cascade down.

He only tied his hair when he shot arrows.

Mansion Lord Su Huaili was drinking tea and reading a book on the side.

"Since when did you become so interested to actually draw the bow to kill this villain, the Bull Demon?"

Su Huaili spoke indifferently.

"I just found it interesting, that's all."

"Unfortunately, I didn't find its real body. This villain... has very peculiar methods, quite intriguing."

Wen Longshan said with a smile.

"The Bull Demon's aura was very strong. It must have stepped into the Grandmaster realm, with exceptionally robust vitality, and it used some kind of secret technique..."

"As for Divine Cultivation, it was quite ordinary..."

Wen Longshan drank a sip of jade green winter tea, pondered for a moment, and laughed, "If I sought its true body..."

"At most two arrows would be needed to take its life."

Su Huaili chuckled lightly, "You seem to think highly of this villain, the Bull Demon, even believing it would require you to shoot a second arrow."

"Save your arrows, in a few days, you shall have a satisfying shot."

Wen Longshan raised an eyebrow, "Oh? Is that Li Qingshan about to break through to the Divine Likeness?"

Su Huaili nodded.

"Li Qingshan, with his Ram Horn Sky-breaking Hammer in hand, is fierce and unparalleled. His Martial Path is extremely strong, and now he is in the Grandmaster Posterior Realm with a sturdy physique... But this man practices Thunder Exorcism, loathes evil as his foe..."

"He has offended almost all the major powers in Golden Light Prefecture City. As you know, the bigger the power, the easier it is to harbor dirt, and Li Qingshan has hammered many of them clean."

"Those that were hammered now do not wish to see him break through into Divine Likeness... He's already so arrogant without it, what would happen if he obtained it? Wouldn't he turn Golden Light Prefecture City upside down?"

"Li Qingshan does not accumulate a Void Aspect, wanting to step directly into Divine Likeness. He is within the top ten of the Yunzhou Divine Foundation Spectrum, and once he steps into Divine Likeness... he'll definitely reach the Middle God Phase Realm, a tough character to deal with."

Su Huaili said quietly.

"But in my eyes, he's nothing but an ant that I can crush at will."

"I don't want Li Qingshan to successfully concentrate his Divine Likeness... purely to spite Nan Lihuo."

Su Huaili suddenly laughed softly.

"Let's see how long that old fox can endure."

Wen Longshan glanced at Su Huaili, unaware of the precise enmity between Nan Lihuo and Su Huaili.

Chapter 309: Million Chess Piece Equivalent Guanyin Lotus Bullet, Immortal Artisan Recreates Mushroom Cloud Fireworks (3)

However, since he was dispatched from the Yun Province army camp by Su Huaili, he naturally wouldn't ask these questions.

Su Huaili closed the book and suddenly thought of something, saying, "Right, the young master will be arriving soon. You should go and escort him when he leaves the city."

"The young master is coming to Golden Light Prefecture City this time on a secret mission, hoping to try his luck at obtaining the inheritance of the Eight-Armed Wrathful Third Prince, to acquire the Four Imperial Divine Arms Suit from the Temple God..."

"If that is the case, the young master has a promising future as a Divine Fetus, surely becoming another powerful being at the level of King Ping Luan."

The young master?

Wen Longshan's heart skipped a beat, and he instantly became somber.

"Is it really the five-year-old young master, traveling such a long distance... Is it worth it?"

Wen Longshan took a deep breath.

Su Huaili shook his head, "Longshan, you still do not understand the importance of this Four Royal Mysterious Temple..."

"The Three Princes' Temple of the Wrathful Octo-Armed is not the same as the ordinary Four Royal Mysterious Temples; it is like the Three-eyed True Lord's Mysterious Temple in the Lingnan Taoist City..."

"It serves as a foundational Mysterious Temple for a sect of the Path of God!"

"The teacher holds this Mysterious Temple in high regard."

"Otherwise... Would the teacher think it worth sending me here just for the likes of Nan Li Huo?"

...

...

The dust was swept away by the fierce wind and suddenly scattered.

Zhang Lianhao, the chief officer of the Temple Control Bureau, wearing a black and red robe, landed in the courtyard, followed by the leaders of the Divine Guard Army, the elders of the Five Great Clans, and other masters.

The mushrooming dust was cleared by the divine wind they summoned.

Suddenly, the scene inside Jin Fang Yuan was revealed.

Zhang Lianhao's face twitched as he saw a dense mass of corpses scattered across the ground.

The upper echelon of the Beggars' Sect, the second generation of the Five Great Clans, many high-ranking officials from Golden Light Prefecture...

Had all been reduced to tattered skeletons!

"How cruel..."

"This Bull Demon is truly a peerless demon!"

"Such a lawless villain, completely disregarding the Temple Control Bureau and the Divine Guard Army!"

...

The elders from the noble families, seeing their own second-generation descendants turned into battered skeletons, felt their anger burning.

Zhang Lianhao's hairs stood on end; this Bull Demon... it's getting stronger too fast.

Before, when dealing with the subordinate forces of the Sha Yu Gang, they had to come one by one, but now it has directly attacked the headquarters of the Beggars' Sect...

Zhang Lianhao remained silent, suddenly concentrating his thoughts.

He burst forth with power from his feet, launching himself into the battered courtyard, sniffing the air filled with the smell of gunpowder.

He saw several young girls, scantily clad and looking terrified yet beautiful, timidly walking out of the houses.

These girls looked at the corpses scattered all over the courtyard.

Suddenly, they were no longer afraid, but instead, tears fell like pearls, some clapped their hands in madness, some covered their mouths and wept, others knelt on the ground wailing...

Zhang Lianhao suddenly felt bewildered.

The hand resting on the standard-issue Divine Weapon sword at his waist felt somewhat at a loss.

Was this the dark secret of the Beggars' Sect?

Zhang Lianhao's face slightly reddened, a surge of anger welling up inside him.

Yet, he felt powerless because the Temple Control Bureau's main focus had been on the Mysterious Temple.

This Beggars' Sect... clearly had the involvement and protection of the City Lord's Mansion forces.

"I'm sorry..."

Looking at each scantily clad young girl.

Zhang Lianhao, a forty-year-old virgin, couldn't help but feel guilty and choked up.

At the same time, he couldn't help but admire the Bull Demon...

Thinking of what he had heard about the Bull Demon from Fei Lei City.

The Lone Hero... the Bull Demon, huh?

It seems... his reputation is well deserved.

I envy the Bull Demon's freedom.

He turned and ran into the conference hall.

He then saw the assassinated leader of the Beggars' Sect, Hong Sixi... and the beheaded Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy!

Zhang Lianhao furiously drew his sword, anger churning.

"The Beggars' Sect colluded with the traitorous Corpse God Cult! They must be punished!"

...

...

Falling Flower Alley, a small workshop courtyard.

Li Che silently returned, the flakes of snow falling from the sky landing on his shoulders, instantly vaporized by his vigorous blood qi.

Standing with his hands hanging by his side in the courtyard, Li Che closed his eyes to calm the overwhelming killing intent within his heart.

The Beggars' Sect...

Was no more.

All high-ranking members had been wiped out by him in one swoop in Jin Fang Yuan, including the Divine Minister of the Beggars' Sect, Hong Sixi, the Void Aspect deputy leaders, and the Nine-Bags Elder, all of whom he had wiped out in one fell swoop.

Their evil deeds made them unworthy of living!

"This Hong Sixi... actually practiced the Glamorous Corpse Technique, the Eight Absolute Glamorous Corpse Technique, sacrificing three hundred sixty-five young girls..."

Li Che felt that the darkness of this world was deeper than he had imagined.

The Spirit Infant Sect of Fei Lei City, the Glamorous Corpse Technique within Golden Light Prefecture City...

And the root of all evils was the evil secret technique's origin, the Corpse God Cult!

"Old Chen's troubles have also been resolved."

"A burst of freedom has also been vented from my chest."

Li Che stretched, bones cracking all over.

His mind sank into the Heaven and Earth chessboard, with countless Divine Chess Pieces floating within it.

All of these were the Divinities of the cultivators he had killed.

To him, their effectiveness in helping was not even as good as the pure Divinity cultivation effects found in the Divine Crystals.

But Li Che still didn't waste them, collecting them all.

"Must make use of them..."

"Avalanche Cross Raven bullets can be developed, and additionally... even more terrifying artillery shells can be developed..."

Li Che raised his hand, and a Hidden Weapon, the Guanyin Blood Lotus, appeared in his hand.

This Hidden Weapon was no longer of much help to the current Li Che.

Even lesser than the Thousand Spider Threads; if the right materials were found, the Thousand Spider Threads could have an extremely strong killing effect.

But the Guanyin Blood Lotus, even if all its millions of wooden needles were tempered with poison, could hardly hurt a Grandmaster, a Void Aspect.

It had become somewhat superfluous and needed upgrading and improvement!

Chapter 310: The Equivalent of a Million Chess Pieces of Guanyin Lotus Bullets, Immortal Artisan Recreates the Mushroom Cloud Fireworks (4)

The Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit within his chest began to tremble slightly.

Li Che's mind began to ponder the upgrade path for the Guanyin Blood Lotus, leaning towards the route of firepower coverage.

"Incorporate the Prototype of Divine Powers, Chess Saint - Great Avalanche into the Guanyin Blood Lotus?"

"The Guanyin Blood Lotus originally concealed millions of fine needles as thin as bull hair, so by that logic... I can replace the millions of bull hair wooden needles with Divinity Chess Pieces."

"Hide a hundred Divine Chess Pieces, hide a thousand Divine Chess Pieces, and then hurl them out... to explode with the body of the Guanyin Blood Lotus..."

The power of the Great Avalanche contained within the Divine Chess Pieces...

I'm afraid it would set off a very, very big firework!

"So, I still need to make a launcher, paired with the [Namo Immortal Artisan Great Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet]..."

Li Che fell into deep thought, considering the difficulty and feasibility of the creation.

"The power of the Divine Chess Pieces triggered by the Great Avalanche technique is related to the strength of the Divinity itself; there's a lot to explore here."

"But I don't need to concern myself with these details."

"It's just a matter of adjusting the yield of the Divine Chess Pieces..."

Li Che sat down cross-legged on the snowy ground of the yard.

He raised his hand, and a piece of wood shot towards him, which he grasped in his hand; the carving knife slid out, and at the same time, True Qi swept out, evaporating the moisture from the wood.

Shasha shasha...

Li Che began to carve with full concentration.

Then, with a move of his mind, he tried to compress a Divine Chess Piece into one of the wooden needles that made up the Guanyin Blood Lotus.

However, it wasn't easy.

Li Che finally settled for enlarging some of the wooden needles to accommodate the Divine Chess Pieces.

After several revisions, Li Che gradually completed the first-generation Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet!

Since it was the first attempt, Li Che only loaded it with about sixty Divinity Chess Pieces.

And they were all Divine Base Realm Divinity Chess Pieces.

"The yield of sixty pieces isn't very impressive... a yield of a hundred Divine Chess Pieces, a thousand, ten thousand Divine Chess Pieces...

"Even... a million Divine Chess Pieces..."

"Could it make me witness that huge firework in this world, engraven in the depths of the soul and capable of seizing heaven and earth's creation?"

Li Che couldn't help but think of the towering mushroom cloud that rose high.

His body shivered uncontrollably.

Suddenly, his mind stirred.

The light before his eyes flickered.

[Dao Fruit: Immortal Artisan (LV3,90%) ]

The maturity of the Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit suddenly increased from 86% to 90%!

Was it because he had improved the Guanyin Blood Lotus, or was it due to that dazzling, earth-shattering concept in his mind?

Perhaps both, but undoubtedly this was very exhilarating for Li Che.

"I wonder, what kind of transformation will occur when the Dao Fruit reaches LV4?"

Li Che was very curious and anticipatory.

Li Che glanced at the sky, took out the Qiankun Jade of the head of the Beggars' Sect and that Corpse God Envoy, killing and looting, a practice Li Che was now quite adept at.

Since he had just struck it rich once, and because the head of the Beggars' Sect had exhausted his resources in cultivating the Glamorous Corpse Technique and was so poor he clinked as he walked, poorer than a typical Divine Base Cultivator.

The harvest of that Eight Extremes Corpse God Envoy, however, turned out to be quite modest.

Unperturbed, such levels of wealth could no longer stir Li Che's inner calm.

Li Che sat cross-legged in the yard, his Pure Heart Divinity coalescing into paper as he began to splash ink on it to create a design.

The Avalanche Guanyin Lotus Bullet was ready, but... a launching device still needed to be well developed.

The first-generation Guanyin Sitting on a Lotus Main Battle Tank?

Li Che's eyes sparkled...

He thought of Wen Longshan, the Divine Archer perched atop the City Lord's Mansion, who had drawn his bow and shot that terrifying arrow which split the sky.

Divine Archer?

I'll give you a chance to experience the cannon fire power of the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank!

Is it your arrow that's fierce...

Or is it my Great Avalanche Lotus Bullet cannon that's fierce!

Within range, Guanyin is the truth!

Snowflakes drifted down from the sky.

Li Che, who had just eradicated the Beggars' Sect,

Was buzzing with activity in the courtyard, driven by his grand ambition to watch the fireworks.

...

...

Old Chen had been waiting for news at Zheng Lei Peak.

He kept drawing on his dry pipe incessantly, his heart filled with uneasy apprehension.

Lu Chi was cultivating in the courtyard and, seeing Old Chen pacing back and forth restlessly, he felt a nuisance.

"Grandpa Chen, you're disturbing my cultivation. Can't you pace in your own courtyard?"

Lu Chi said somewhat helplessly.

His teacher, Li Qingshan, was in seclusion, and Lu Chi knew that the teacher was at a critical moment. He also wanted to cultivate hard to improve his strength, hoping not to hold the teacher back.

"I'm just worried... Have you found out what happened to the Beggars' Sect?"

Old Chen asked.

Lu Chi rolled his eyes and dusted off his clothes: "Alright, I'll go and inquire for you."

A moment later.

Lu Chi ran back at high speed.

Chen Dabao, sitting on the doorstep smoking, sprang up immediately upon seeing the rushing Lu Chi.

"Did you get any news?"

Old Chen took a deep breath, asking anxiously.

Lu Chi's face was flush with a red glow, his small body emitting steam continuously.

That was excitement, that was agitation.

"I've got news!"

"The Bull Demon made a move on the Beggars' Sect this morning..."

"I hear the commotion was massive, alarming the Temple Control Bureau, the Divine Guard Army, the Diviner Ancestors of the Five Great Clans..."

"Behind Yunfang Boat, Jin Fang Yuan, the top ranks of the Beggars' Sect, second-generation descendants of Noble Families, some high officials and dignitaries... all annihilated!"

"The leader of the Beggars' Sect, the deputy leader, the Nine-Bags Elder, all dead... The entire Beggars' Sect, shattered and dispersed."

"Old Chen... just as you wished."

"The Beggars' Sect... is gone!"

Old Chen was stunned.

He sat down on the ground with a thud, his hand clutching the stem of his dry pipe trembling uncontrollably.

No...

He had thought the Bull Demon was just going to rescue the girls held captive by the Beggars' Sect in the courtyards, and incidentally kill a few of their villains, stir up some trouble, expose the Beggars' Sect's misdeeds.

But the result...

The Bull Demon had wiped out the Beggars' Sect entirely?