

A Father 39

Chapter 39: Sinister Open Conspiracy, Revealing Cultivation

"Old Chen?"

Li Che's expression instantly darkened.

During this period of living together, not only did Xi Xi particularly like Old Chen, but even Li Che and his wife Zhang Ya had come to regard this lonely old man as part of their family.

Li Che's gaze shifted to Zhao Chuanxiong.

Sensing Li Che's intense stare, Zhao Chuanxiong, who was escorting Chen Dabao, paused his movement, squinted his eyes, and looked back.

"Li Che?"

"It turns out to be Master Li..."

"Long time no see."

Zhao Chuanxiong saw Li Che but gave a superficial smile.

Originally, when Sun Changbiao died, Zhao Chuanxiong was in charge of the investigation but ended up implicating Li Che under the guise of an investigation; it was more of a threat and an attempt to ascertain Xi Xi's Spirit Child abilities.

Zhao Chuanxiong felt it was a pity that since the confirmation of Li Nuanxi's Spirit Child abilities, he had not yet found an opportunity to act.

Additionally, after being injured by the Bull Demon and needing time to heal, and then the incident where the Bull Demon killed the Bagua staff wielder...

Frightened, Zhao Chuanxiong dared not stir up trouble easily anymore and had been merely surviving, hence, he found even less opportunity to act.

This time... if not for Si Mubai's urgent pushing, Zhao Chuanxiong would have preferred to continue laying low, especially since... the Bull Demon was not yet dead.

"Head Constable Zhao, may I know what crime Master Chen has committed?"

Li Che asked in a grave voice.

"The case of Sun Changbiao, Sun Changbiao's father Sun Lianfu has reported again, claiming that Chen Dabao killed his son Sun Changbiao and also his wife, Madame Liu."

"This matter has reached the government office, and I have been reassigned to take over the case... to arrest Chen Dabao."

Zhao Chuanxiong stared at Li Che with a smirk on his face.

"Your daughter has been doing quite well this year, hasn't she?" Zhao Chuanxiong said with a meaningful tone.

Upon hearing this, Li Che's eyes slightly narrowed as he suppressed the urge to kill.

He disregarded the provocative tone in Zhao Chuanxiong's words and said solemnly, "Wasn't it said that the Bull Demon was responsible for the initial case?"

Zhao Chuanxiong shook his head, "Sun Lianfu has reported the case again, and now with the ruthless Bull Demon terrorizing the city and brutally murdering people, the Lord of the City needs a major case to appease the public. He has personally intervened and even issued an order for me to arrest and examine Chen Dabao.

If he is indeed wronged, the Lord of the City will surely see to it that the truth is clarified."

"Master Li, rest assured, Master Chen, being a highly respected wood carver of Xu's Courtyard, won't be harmed by the government office."

"Once the investigation is clear, he will naturally be released."

"However, Chen Master still needs to go through Fei Lei Prison."

"Master Chen is very strong, Zhao is aware, and if he resists... he will be put on the government office's wanted list. At that point... it will be the Divine Catcher of the Inner City who acts, not this old Zhao."

Zhao Chuanxiong said indifferently.

Chen Dabao's expression slightly darkened as he shook his head at Li Che, who still wanted to say something.

The Divine Catcher of the Inner City... that was a real Divine Cultivator, and dealing with such a person could be very troublesome.

"A Che, take good care of Xi Xi."

Old Chen whispered to Li Che.

Zhao Chuanxiong took away Old Chen.

In front of the wood carving shop, silence fell.

Li Che took a deep breath, already understanding that the Spirit Infant Sect... had finally started to make a move against Xu's Courtyard of the Outer City.

Or rather, they had set their sights on Xi Xi, the Spirit Child.

Xu You had once said that Xi Xi's divinity was extremely rich, among the top-grade of Spirit Children, a huge temptation for the Spirit Infant Sect; perhaps they would take a big risk.

"Is Zhao Chuanxiong taking away Old Chen first because he's been living in my house, protecting Xi Xi, and Zhao Chuanxiong feels it's better to take him away before acting?"

Indeed, that was a clear conclusion to any discerning eye.

Old Chen's Body Refinement ability was in the Blood Exchange Realm; after all, he had trained for decades, and as a senior wood carver of Xu Ji, Xu's Courtyard naturally provided the Blood Exchange Method.

As for Inner Strength, Old Chen had even touched the threshold of the Fourfold Heaven.

Among Xu Ji's wood carving masters, Old Chen was the strongest, and even placed in the Inner City, he was considered formidable.

With such a strong protector, it wasn't easy to take Xi Xi away, and Zhao Chuanxiong naturally had to reassign him.

However, because Old Chen was strong, Li Che was not worried about his safety.

"What about the Third Shopkeeper?" Li Che fixed his gaze on Steward Sun.

Zhao Chuanxiong mentioned that Steward Sun Lianfu was the one who reported the case.

Since Steward Sun had not spoken up to deny it, it evidently was true, even if not... the silent Steward Sun must be involved with Zhao Chuanxiong.

Steward Sun did not respond to Li Che's question, kept his head down, and didn't even make eye contact.

"The Third Shopkeeper... was called away by the Second Shopkeeper early this morning and returned to the Inner City."

The tall and martially spirited Zhao Xuan explained to Li Che.

"The Second Shopkeeper... Xu Beihu?"

Li Che frowned.

Could it be such a coincidence?

No sooner had the Third Shopkeeper Xu You left than Zhao Chuanxiong showed up at the door to take away Old Chen...

Could it be that Xu Beihu was also mingling with the likes of Zhao Chuanxiong?

"Steward Sun... how could you accuse Master Chen? The case of Sun Changbiao was already closed, wasn't it? It was said to have been done by the Bull Demon!"

Zhao Xuan was quite upset and sternly questioned Steward Sun.

"Before my son died, Chen Dabao inspected him..." Steward Sun raised his head, his old face slightly trembling, "After he inspected him... my son died... how could there be such a coincidence in the world?"

"My son's death must be related to Chen Dabao!"

"What Bull Demon, what nonsense hero... might even just be a disguise used by Chen Dabao!"

Steward Sun coldly spoke, and even the words between his teeth were chilling.

"Steward Sun, the Bull Demon hero... hates evil fiercely. The Spirit Infant Sect has turned Fei Lei City upside down, causing countless families to hang white cloths and burn white paper in mourning. Yet, it was only the Bull Demon who stood up, targeting only the evildoers of the Spirit Infant Sect to kill. Such a heroic figure, and you have the nerve to insult him?"

"Your son Sun Changbiao joined the Spirit Infant Sect, wanting to exchange someone else's daughter for his own son... Such a malicious person deserves more than death!"

Zhao Xuan crossed her arms and spoke coldly.

"Besides, your framing is too obvious. What kind of physique does the Bull Demon have, and what kind of body does Old Chen have... How could you even connect these two?"

"Why don't you say that Master Li is the Bull Demon?"

Zhao Xuan was clearly annoyed with the double-dealing Steward Sun.

Li Che was startled, thinking he had been exposed...

"Miss Zhao... those words shouldn't be said lightly."

Seeing Li Che startled, Zhao Xuan quickly explained, "It's just an example, just an example, Master Li, don't be nervous... You've only practiced martial arts for a short time, there's a world of difference between you and the Bull Demon, I understand."

Li Che: "..."

You understand nothing!

Suddenly.

Outside Xu Ji's Wood Carving Shop, the noisy crowd fell silent, and in the blur of the snowstorm, Zhao Chuanxiong, dressed in a black and red uniform, returned.

His rugged hand rested on the handle of his long knife, standing upright amidst the snowstorm.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat.

Zhao Chuanxiong's gaze was fixed on Li Che.

"Master Li, steward Sun said... you asked Chen Dabao to investigate Sun Changbiao, so... does Sun Changbiao's death also have something to do with you?"

The returning Zhao Chuanxiong stared at Li Che, speaking ominously.

"Perhaps Master Li... would care to come along with me?"

As soon as the words were spoken, they were like a bombshell!

In front of Xu's Wood Carving Shop, the atmosphere suddenly exploded, boiling over!

Many were both shocked and angry, and the clear-sighted could see that Zhao Chuanxiong was clearly causing trouble on purpose!

Steward Sun's expression flickered and turned dark, yet he said not a word.

Zhao Chuanxiong's look was even fiercely fixed on Li Che, his knife partially unsheathed at his waist, his body's qi and blood in turmoil, like a venomous snake or python.

"Li Che! Let me ask you, at the time of Sun Changbiao's death..."

"Where were you?"

"What were you doing?"

"You were..."

Bang!!!

Before his interrogation laced with Inner Strength was even complete, his voice boomed like thunder!

But the knife light had already enveloped the sky, tearing through the heavy snow, like a net from heaven and earth, roaring towards Li Che!

Intending to overpower Li Che, leaving him unable to respond and forced to surrender!

The aura of Bone Tempering Great Achievement was brutal and frenzied, his qi and blood surging, accompanied by dazzling knife light, made the atmosphere in front of Xu Ji's Wood Carving Shop oppressive!

Zhao Chuanxiong... not only wanted to take Chen Dabao, but also to take him, Li Che!

Leaving only Zhang Ya and Xi Xi, the powerless mother and daughter, in Xu's Courtyard!

When the time came, the evildoers of the Spirit Infant Sect would easily be able to kidnap Xi Xi!

A blatant scheme!

A malicious scheme conducted under the rules of the Yamen!

Such filthy tactics!

Watching as the cascade of knife light burst forth before him, the knife light entering within three feet of his body, Li Che's eyes flickered with ferocity!

His face flushed red, as if venting the anger suppressed under Zhao Chuanxiong's pressure of qi and blood!

Then, Li Che gripped his hand, his fingers like hooks shredding through the air, pulling trails of qi, as his clenched arm stiffened like a spear!

He stepped forward.

Bent his body.

Threw a punch!

Using his fist as a spear!

The Major Accomplishment... Xu Family's Eight Consecutive Bone-Shattering Spears!

His muscles and bones resonated together, bones cracking audibly!

It was almost like a flash of lightning and thunder in an instant.

Zhao Chuanxiong's knife and Li Che's punch collided several times, exchanging bursts of qi strength and qi and blood, revealing the trembling of his knifeblade!

The qi stirred, and the snowflakes floating in the air couldn't fall, as if repelled by a powerful force, exploding into a hazy mist of snow around them.

Zhao Chuanxiong, holding his continuously trembling knife, floated backward.

Li Che's face turned red, and he stepped back several steps, causing the ground to burst with flying snow.

In front of the wood carving shop.

The hot qi and blood still seething.

But the crowd had already been silenced by the thunderous collision between Li Che and Zhao Chuanxiong, left speechless.

Zhao Chuanxiong grasped the long knife, his black hair billowing, his eyes filled with shock as he gazed at Li Che, a mix of absurdity and disbelief in his look.

"You actually..."

"Bone Tempering?"