

A Father 421

Chapter 421: Equal to Heaven's Face Merges with Soldiers, Quenching the Body, Li Che's Hunting God Pavilion Assassination Value _3

Lu Yao nodded, "Be cautious, the Godhunting Pavilion is an assassin organization... willing to kill for money, it seems they are looking to expand their operations to Mansion City

"The Young Prince might contact the Godhunting Pavilion to target Xi Xi. It's one thing for Xi Xi to defeat the Young Prince Ji Haihui, but it's another if the Young Prince decides to eliminate his competitor

"During this time, make sure that Xi Xi pays attention to her safety."

If Lu Yao hadn't valued Li Che so much, he would not have given Li Che such a warning.

Li Che became solemn, thanked Lu Yao with a clasped fist and a bow.

Lu Yao waved his hand and left the Qintian Observatory Treasure Building with Little Tang Ren, entering a carriage and heading toward Divine Carving Ridge.

Li Che stood still, his eyes flickering.

"Godhunting Pavilion

The Godhunting Pavilion never used to meddle with business outside of the Divine Capital's Dao City.

But now, there seemed to be a trend towards moving down to Mansion City...

The assassins of the Godhunting Pavilion were still experts in the art of assassination.

However, when it came to the art of assassination.

Li Che was confident that he was second to none.

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After his duties, Li Che went home with a somber expression.

He first went to Falling Flower Alley to pack some meals, then headed straight back to Zheng Lei Peak.

Inside the small courtyard.

Zhang Ya was practicing her boxing in the drizzling rain. Although she had just undergone Bone Tempering and her martial talent had been improved through Li Che's Pure Heart conditioning.

Her foundation was still too weak; a breakthrough in Bone Tempering was unlikely in the short term.

Zhang Ya didn't mind and trained seriously. Each punch and move was executed with precision, and despite the monotony, she never complained.

Because she knew that only by diligently practicing could she have the slightest chance of catching up with her daughter and husband!

Zhang Ya even felt a bit despondent, thinking she was holding back Xi Xi's talent.

As a mother, she had no special talent.

Her husband was a Bull Demon with definite talent, and Xi Xi had surely inherited her father's gifts for cultivation.

"Husband!"

Zhang Ya's eyes sparkled, thinking of her husband just as he arrived home.

Li Che entered the courtyard and saw Zhang Ya practicing boxing; he smiled warmly.

After giving Zhang Ya some pointers, Li Che saw that it was about time and took her with him to Golden Light Peak to pick up Xi Xi from class.

"Daddy, Mommy!"

Xi Xi was practicing boxing with many other children on the Daping.

As Li Che arrived at Golden Light Peak, he almost blacked out.

Because the children's outfits were...

Each child wore sky-high pigtailed, donned red bellybands, and were wrapped in Red Silk.

They were mimicking the Third Crown Prince's attire!

Even Little Fatty Zhou Peng was dressed up like this, resembling a spherical version of the Third Crown Prince.

The red bellyband couldn't even cover his drooping chin, his navel showing, which was quite the eyesore!

However, the stunningly beautiful Yun E in such attire still couldn't hide her natural loveliness.

Xi Xi, too, was dressed this way, barefoot in a red bellyband and little shorts, excitedly bouncing up when she saw Li Che and Zhang Ya.

She jumped energetically, her small feet moving rapidly.

Charging toward Li Che, her Red Silk flew wildly in the wind behind her!

"Daddy—!"

Xi Xi let out a loud cheer and shot towards Li Che like a bullet, crashing into his embrace.

Li Che helplessly held his overly lively daughter.

The other children followed their big sister and ran over.

Li Che was dizzy seeing a bunch of "Third Crown Princes" and didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

So, they had started preparing for the Temple God Resonance in advance.

But why did the scene look so comical?

Nan Lihuo and Wang Kuyu floated over, the rain parting beside them, giving them an air of transcendence.

"For the Temple God Resonance... it's like this."

"Every time it's like this, most will dress up like the Third Crown Prince to enhance the resonance with the Temple God."

Nan Lihuo said with a smile.

"Little Sang, Yangyuan... even when they were young, they all went through this, even I did so."

"Red bellyband, sky-high pigtails, Red Silk wrapped around the body... most Spirit Children of Golden Light Prefecture have donned such attire."

Li Che couldn't help but laugh, "What about Elder Qingshan? Does he also have such a dark history?"

"Dark history?" Upon hearing this, Nan Lihuo was taken aback.

That description... was quite apt.

"Li Qingshan didn't, he was taken in for his talent revealed midway during his path."

Nan Lihuo explained.

"A Che, these days, how about keeping Xi Xi at Golden Light Peak? I've heard that there are traces of Godhunting Pavilion assassins in Mansion City. I'm worried that the Young Prince Ji Hai might hire an assassin from the Godhunting Pavilion to make a move on Xi Xi."

Nan Lihuo said.

Ever since Xu Jiuqing attempted to target Xi Xi last time, Nan Lihuo understood that Li Che's trust in their protective measures for Xi Xi had diminished.

Sure enough, Li Che shook his head.

Nan Lihuo smiled helplessly.

And didn't dwell on it too much.

"With Elder Qingshan on Zheng Lei Peak and the life-saving item I've prepared for Xi Xi, she should be able to hold out until Elder Qingshan in blue shirt takes action."

Li Che nodded.

"By the way, in the coming days, keep this look for Xi Xi... Maintaining the image deep into the bones and flesh will be beneficial for the Temple God Resonance. This is advice from experience."

Before leaving Golden Light Peak, Nan Lihuo cautioned.

Afterward, Li Che and Zhang Ya left Golden Light Peak with Xi Xi in their arms.

"Goodbye Sect Master! Goodbye Daoist Grandpa!"

Xi Xi said goodbye to Nan Lihuo and Wang Kuyu enthusiastically.

Xi Xi always showed enough warmth to familiar faces.

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Golden Light Prefecture, winter rain continued unabated.

Light drizzles sprinkled over the human world.

They brought a washed, clear azure to Mansion City, which had been covered in heavy snow all winter.

Xue Dufu wore a bamboo hat, his sleeve-filled arms propped up by the condensed Gang Qi.

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He sat in an inconspicuous tavern, pinching his wine cup, slowly sipping the drink.

The wine descended his throat, devoid of any remarkable taste of fine alcohol.

After all, it was merely homemade wine brewed by the tavern keeper.

But it had a simple, homely flavor, which was exactly why Xue Dufu quite liked it.

A moment later, a figure wearing a drooping bamboo hat, wrapped in a black robe, and donning a black iron mask, sat down opposite Xue Dufu.

"Nine Decays of Heavenly Man."

"Hunting God is the calamity."

The two of them asked and answered.

Thus confirming their identities.

Xue Dufu did not pour wine for the newcomer, continuing to serve himself.

"The Young Prince invites a Great Grandmaster for a liaison, I wonder what assassination mission you have to issue?"

"That is how the Hunting God Pavilion operates, even if you are the target, you still have the right to issue assassination missions, as long as you pay enough," the figure in the black robe said with a smile.

"With the Hunting God Pavilion moving into Mansion City, it seems the Young Prince is set to become its first employer," Xue Dufu remarked as he glanced at the figure in the black robe.

Leaning back in his chair, the figure in the black robe asked, "Young Prince... who do you want to kill?"

Xue Dufu took a sip of yellow wine and set down his cup.

In a nonchalant tone, he said, "The Underworld... Ox Demon and Horse Face, and also Divine Monkey."

The figure opposite him paused for a moment and then shook his head.

"Not acceptable."

Hm?

Xue Dufu frowned.

"The Ox Demon and Horse Face of the Netherworld and the Divine Monkey are elusive, making assassination extremely difficult, and the failure rate very high... and that Divine Monkey possesses combat power of a Great Grandmaster level," the figure explained.

"The Hunting God Pavilion cannot accept a mission with such a high failure rate for our first in Mansion City," the cloaked person from the Hunting God Pavilion said plainly.

"Moreover, the various beings of the Underworld have mysterious origins and are suspected to be connected with the destroyed ancient heritage of Equal Heaven Temple, so, the price for assassinating the Underworld beings will be twice the normal rate," they continued.

Xue Dufu scoffed, "The Hunting God Pavilion, famed for even hunting Temple Gods... is simply so. You actually refuse missions. Is the Underworld that frightening?"

The person in the black robe shook his head with a light chuckle, "Grandmaster Xue also need not try to provoke me with reverse psychology; you were just beaten by the monkey... you understand better than I do."

Damn!

Xue Dufu seethed with anger inside!

Not only had he been beaten by a monkey, he'd been robbed by one too! And here they were, ripping off that scab outright, such rage!

But still, Xue Dufu held back his anger; this incident would become a mockery about him sooner or later.

"Then let's change to an easier assassination task, before taking on this mission of assassinating the Underworld's beings," Xue Dufu said indifferently.

"Agreed," the figure in the black robe nodded at these words.

"So, Young Prince... who else do you want to assassinate?"

"Is it to assassinate Li Nuanxi?" the figure in the black robe asked with a smile, as if he had anticipated this.

However.

Xue Dufu's gaze flickered curiously as he looked at the person in the black robe and shook his head.

"No

"Li Nuanxi... the Young Prince will kill by his own hands."

"The ones the Young Prince wants you to assassinate

"Are the parents of Li Nuanxi,"

"Li Che and his wife."

"The Young Prince... wants to turn Li Nuanxi into an orphan, to destroy everything of value to her, bit by bit."

"First her parents, then her mentors, followed by her fellow disciples Xue Dufu said lightly.

Under the mask, the eyes of the person in the black robe were sharp.

What a cruel Young Prince.

Indeed inheriting the ruthlessness and grudges of the Dragon Queen Consort.

"This mission... isn't too difficult now, is it?"

"Surely nobody would guess that the assassination target of the Young Prince

A faint smile crossed Xue Dufu's face.

"The couple Li Che

The person in the black robe narrowed his eyes.

"Li Che, father of the Divine Child of the Golden Light Sub-sect Li Nuanxi, at the Primary God-Base Realm, Vitality and Mystery Veins Realm, the assassination price, seven Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals."

"Zhang Ya, mother of Li Nuanxi, wife of Li Che, at the Bone Tempering Cultivation level... the assassination price, ten Nine Luminaries Divine Crystals," the figure in black stated the prices calmly.

Xue Dufu narrowed his eyes, "Killing this Li Che... costs so much?"

The figure in black looked at him and said, "Li Che has another identity, a Second-Class Guest Official of the Qintian Observatory, assassinating a Second-Class Guest Official of the Qintian Observatory means facing the wrath of Divine Element True Person Lu Yao

"Naturally, the price won't be low."

"That's also taking into account that Li Che's cultivation isn't high," they added.

Xue Dufu was startled.

"This Li Che, turns out to have such a status."

Of course, he was even more surprised that the information from the Hunting God Pavilion was already crystal clear.

"And the price for hunting the Ox Demon and Horse Face as well as the Divine Monkey?"

Xue Dufu asked.

The man in the black robe curled his fingers slightly, tapping the table lightly, "Ox Demon and Horse Face, ten Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals each, the Divine Monkey... three Six Ministries Divine Crystals."

Xue Dufu took a deep breath.

Even as a Great Grandmaster with substantial wealth, he... was still shocked by the assassination price.

Why would it be so expensive?

You should know, Xue Dufu's own price for assassination at the Hunting God Pavilion was, it seems, only one Six Ministries Divine Crystal!

The Divine Monkey's price was actually two Six Ministries Divine Crystals higher than his!

"First take the lives of Li Che and his wife!"

"As for the groups from the Underworld... we'll talk later."

Xue Dufu said indifferently. In his view, the lives of Li Che and his wife... were like low-hanging fruit to the Hunting God Pavilion.

But the infestation from the Underworld was troublesome and difficult to deal with, and this time the request came from the Young Prince, so he didn't dare to issue orders rashly.

He could only take it one step at a time, starting with fulfilling the demands of the Young Prince.

On the eve of the Temple God Resonance event, turn Li Nuanxi into an orphan!

Disrupt her mind, disturb her resolve!

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Zheng Lei Peak.

Inside the small courtyard.

The Li Che family returned, holding an oiled paper umbrella.

Back in the courtyard, Xi Xi still had her hair tied in upstanding goat horn braids and wore a red bellyband around her neck hung the Qianyuan Diamond Circle.

She truly bore a resemblance to the Third Crown Prince in her appearance.

Old Chen, puffing on his dry pipe, exhaled a stream of smoke, looking Xi Xi up and down at this unique style, and couldn't help but laugh out loud.

Xi Xi, baring her teeth and waving her claws, wouldn't let Old Chen laugh.

An old man and a young girl started frolicking around in the courtyard.

Li Qingshan and Nurse Momo arrived with Lu Chi as well.

Lu Chi, also dressed like Xi Xi, hadn't changed her look, and so... didn't seem so different.

"Lu Chi has participated in a Temple God Resonance before, come give Xi Xi some guidance."

Li Qingshan and Nurse Momo took their seats.

Zhang Ya poured tea for both.

"Is Lu Chi also participating in this edition?"

Li Che asked.

Li Qingshan nodded, "Give it a try, who knows if we might obtain a legacy, right?"

"Actually, not just Lu Chi, as long as the Spirit Child, Divine Child and those who have not exceeded the age limit, even those who have participated in the Temple God Resonance before, will continue to participate."

"After all, this edition is a bit different."

Li Che nodded.

This gave Li Che an inevitable sense of tension and fear of loss.

Although Xi Xi had a Purple Flame Serpentine Spear hidden in her arm...

It wasn't guaranteed she could win first place at the Temple God Resonance!

The Temple Control Bureau, Qintian Observatory, Young Prince, and even the hidden Corpse God Cult, might all have prepared Divine Children...

The foundation of these forces shouldn't be underestimated.

If one were to underestimate others arrogantly and overconfidently.

It could lead to a great disadvantage!

As parents, one always worries and fears for their children's performance in exams.

Even if the child is already outstanding, there is still concern about unexpected twists and poor performance, etc.

Therefore, one still needs to strengthen Xi Xi's foundation.

If parents can provide their child with better capital and foundation, they naturally strive to give the best they can!

At the very least...

Give the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear a good stimulation.

Just like the last time, when Xi Xi activated the power of the Purple Flame Serpentine Spear, overpowering Ji Haihui, beating him so soundly he couldn't find his bearings.

It was a process of fusion between the Fire Tip Spear and Xi Xi.

However, the degree of fusion between Xi Xi and the Fire Tip Spear is too low now, and she can't even summon the real body of the Fire Tip Spear.

If she could summon the Fire Tip Spear during the Temple God Resonance...

Then she really could be regarded as Emperor Xi Xi, an invincible force to behold, looking down upon the world.

Unfortunately, if Xi Xi were to resonate with the Divine Weapon herself, and use the Divine Weapon to temper her body, who knows how long it would take to master...

As a father, Li Che naturally has the responsibility and duty to help his daughter strengthen her foundation!

"The Purple Flame Serpent Spear was obtained by Xi Xi from the Golden Temple."

"If I were to stimulate it with the dark-golden Heavenly King Chess Piece, who knows Li Che's eyes sparkled with ideas surfacing.

If the dark-golden Heavenly King Chess Piece had no effect.

Then...

Li Che could even try using the Mythological Weapon [Face of the Firmament].

The [Face of the Firmament] could stimulate the Golden Heavenly King inside the Divine Palace...

It should be able to stimulate the Fire Tip Spear as well, right?

Moreover, if the fake Dragon God of the Young Prince could stimulate the Fire Tip Spear.

It wouldn't make sense that the genuine Mythological Weapon [Face of the Firmament]...

Couldn't outdo the mixed-blood Dragon God, would it?

Chapter 423: The three-in-one Immortal Work Artillery Platform that dotes on the daughter, actually wants to make Xi Xi an orphan?

The face of Equal to Heaven on the card...

Could it really not match up to a mere false Dragon God?

Li Che didn't believe it, moreover, the face of Equal to Heaven was also a Mythical Weapon, one Mythical Weapon encountering another.

Could there really not be a single spark when they met?

The night was deep.

The small courtyard gradually became quiet.

Under Zhang Ya's coaxing, Xi Xi, having been lively all day, slowly reined in her energy and gradually fell into deep sleep.

After Li Che had coaxed the younger one and taught the older one, Zhang Ya, the Bone Tempering posture, she too fell into a deep sleep.

Li Che left the house and, in the next instant, transformed into the Bull Demon, picked up the sleeping Xi Xi, and directly left the spot.

When he reappeared, he was already inside the Fire-Eye Mystical Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple.

Xi Xi rubbed her sleepy eyes, slowly opening them.

"Eh?"

Where is this?

Xi Xi looked around in confusion, startled, she suddenly bounced up from the ground.

Her eyes widened as her gaze swept across the surroundings, finally landing on the Statue of the Spirit Monkey Temple God.

"Little Monkey Temple God?"

Xi Xi sensed the powerful aura of Temple God Divinity emanating from the Spiritual Source Statue.

Her heart startled, her sleepy brain abruptly started to ponder why she was there.

Immediately, she saw the Bull Demon wearing the Cute Bull Mask, towering like a mountain behind her.

"Master Niu Niu!"

Xi Xi recognized the Bull Demon, immediately filled with joy, she shouted and leaped towards him.

The Bull Demon's body was so colossal, standing more than two meters tall, compared with Xi Xi, the enormous visual impact made her seem super tiny.

With a palm like a fan, Li Che reached forward and pinched the back of Xi Xi's neck, lifting her up.

Gently placing her on his shoulder.

Xi Xi sat on the Bull Demon's shoulder, happily swinging her little feet.

"Master Niu Niu, I haven't seen you for so long! I thought you didn't like Xi Xi anymore!"

Xi Xi said with a giggle.

Li Che, wearing the Cute Bull Mask, patted Xi Xi's head and didn't talk much.

Xi Xi took out the specially made Immortal Artisan Gatling and presented it to the Bull Demon like a treasure.

"Master Niu Niu, Wood Raven has used it almost up, and, during my battle with my little minions, I think I slightly damaged this Immortal Artisan Gatling."

"Master Niu Niu, fix!"

The Bull Demon's hand, large as a fan, took the mechanism from Xi Xi, not really minding much.

With just a glance, Li Che knew where to fix it.

But, Li Che decided not to fix it.

Instead, he took out the upgraded version of Xi Xi's special Immortal Artisan Gatling and handed it to Xi Xi.

This time, Li Che had even integrated the Barrett into the machinery, achieving a two-in-one merge!

The modified Immortal Artisan Gatling was crafted like a giant circular Spirit Wood barrel, made from the Eighth-Order Spirit Wood "Flying Cloud Willow" found at Divine Carving Ridge, with six metal tubes embedded inside the barrel. Each shot cycled the metal tubes rapidly, firing highly compressed Spirit Wood Ravens.

And inside the Flying Cloud Willow barrel, there was a small-caliber Guanyin Lotus Bullet hidden.

Camouflaged in the manner of a Crossbow Arrow, once it was fired, the Guanyin Lotus Bullet would be propelled by the formidable recoil arranged by the precision mechanism!

Xi Xi took the new Immortal Artisan Gatling with love, unable to contain her happiness, she hoisted it up.

Li Che introduced the way to use it to Xi Xi, concerning fireworks, and Xi Xi listened attentively, understanding immediately!

"It can even set off mushroom fireworks?"

The moment Xi Xi heard the Bull Demon's description, her eyes seemed to overflow with ripples, as she began to look forward to and imagine such a scene.

Mushroom fireworks...

The mere thought excited Xi Xi so much she couldn't sleep!

The Bull Demon chuckled, then pointed to a mechanism beside the Spirit Wood barrel. Pressing it caused the six metal tubes to stack and intertwine into one.

Transforming into an Immortal Work Barrett, and it even had an 8x scope attached!

It was an 8x scope handcrafted by Li Che.

A three-in-one Immortal Work Artillery Platform!

This made Xi Xi overjoyed.

Seeing Xi Xi's happiness, as she continually lifted her legs high in place excitedly, a smile also appeared on Li Che's cheeks beneath the Bull Demon mask.

His daughter...

He needed to spoil her himself!

Spoil her to the skies!

If his daughter enjoyed playing with firearms and watching fireworks, then prepare a three-in-one artillery platform for her!

With the artillery platform in place.

Yellow hair, stand back!

Of course, the most important thing of the night was not delivering the artillery platform to Xi Xi.

It was to help Xi Xi try to master the Fire Tip Spear inside her arm.

"Hand."

Deep voiced, the Bull Demon spoke.

Xi Xi landed on her feet, carrying the extremely light artillery platform made of Flying Cloud Willow wood, she looked puzzled at Niu Niu.

Niu Niu didn't say much, just pointed at the arm.

Xi Xi was puzzled, then she realized.

"Master Niu Niu, do you want to see the Little Spear hidden in Xi Xi's arm?"

"But I can't, Xi Xi still can't control the Little Spear, I can only sense that there is a Little Spear hidden inside my hand."

Xi Xi spread her hands, tilted her head, sighed, and seemed a bit helpless.

The Little Spear was very disobedient.

"I'll help you."

The Bull Demon said softly.

Xi Xi nodded.

"Here."

She then stretched out her plump little arm and handed it to the Bull Demon.

Li Che smiled, looking at his daughter in pajamas, holding the artillery platform in one hand, she was explosively cute.

He extended his hand, and Li Che's palm, large as a fan, touched Xi Xi's tiny palm.

Big hand touching small hand.

The next moment...

Li Che's eyes suddenly sharpened, his mind moved, manipulating within the Heaven and Earth chessboard two dark golden Divine Chess Pieces weighed so heavy they almost collapsed the lines of the Chessboard, the Temple God Divinity Chess Pieces of the Golden Heavenly King.

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Boom!

Li Che mobilized the dark gold divine chess piece, as if it surged within his flesh and blood.

In the end...

It converged in his palm, barely touching Xi Xi's small hand resting atop his larger one through a membrane!

Hum!!!

Instantly.

An extremely powerful divinity burst forth from Xi Xi's body, like a storm sweeping over, churning and rampaging, sharp as a long knife cutting through, tearing open voids one after another in the air!

Purple flames leapt out one by one from Xi Xi's arm.

"As expected

Li Che's eyes narrowed beneath the Bull Demon mask.

The Heavenly King chess piece indeed stimulated the [Purple Flame Serpentine Spear]!

Suddenly, Li Che noticed that more and more flames appeared on Xi Xi's body, bursting forth from within her with an overwhelming momentum, becoming a giant purple flame snake outside her body!

The giant snake opened its wide mouth, flickering its purple forked tongue, sparking with fire!

"Divinity taking form?!"

Li Che abruptly released his hand and vanished from the spot.

Thump!

The ground suffered a powerful strike, as the purple flame snake's tail harshly whipped the floor of the Divine Temple, cracking it with web-like fissures!

The towering Bull Demon stood at another location within the Mysterious Temple.

He watched the giant purple flame snake indifferently.

"Since you've chosen a master, you should think about serving your new master well instead of maintaining an aloof attitude, acting as if you look down upon your new master."

A deep voice came from the mouth of the Bull Demon.

The Purple Flame Great Snake opened its maw wide, hissing in a roar!

Are you teaching me what to do?!

Boom!

Incredibly, it detached itself from Xi Xi's body and rushed towards Li Che with lightning speed. The Purple Flame Great Snake appeared alive, its scales shone brilliantly and radiantly!

With a resounding roar, it flew backwards through the air at extreme speed, like a swiftly piercing long spear!

Bang!

The Bull Demon's eyes shone brilliantly, not even using the [Equal to Heaven's Face]; the body of the Furnace Grandmaster erupted with valor!

Dragon Elephant Vajra – Ascend!

Hair growing rapidly, tinged with a faint gold color, and within his eyes, the golden smoke flowed like sweet-scented ambergris.

Every inch of his flesh swelled, and within the humming vibration, he suddenly grew larger!

Divine Skills · Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds!

The Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds instantly formed a vast red net, sweeping over in an attempt to envelope the Purple Flame Flood Dragon Snake.

The Purple Flame Flood Dragon Snake crashed into the Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds!

And the Bull Demon also moved, unleashing his full power, the Bull Demon with all his physical might and the blood qi released, clenched his five fingers, and the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Splitting Golden Spear appeared at once.

With a flick, countless images of the spear exploded outward like a peacock's tail!

Accompanied by the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound, the spear strokes struck the Purple Flame Flood Dragon Snake!

The impacts rang out like the clashing of fine iron, tangible shockwaves spreading like ripples, causing a fierce wind to suddenly rise within the Strange Temple, as if angry waves ceaselessly lashed against the shore.

Atop the ritual alter, the face of the Spirit Monkey Temple God almost twisted into a pretzel.

This goddamn... is at it again!

Shadows of the staff overlapped, vibrations interwoven, Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff!

The Major Accomplishment of the Martial Saint Ultimate Study was unleashed in Li Che's hands, augmented by the assistance of the Superhuman Ability · Qi and Blood Rosy Clouds.

The divine power that diffused and converged from the Purple Flame Serpent Spear was effortlessly suppressed by Li Che, as he continued to hammer his staff onto the head of the Purple Flame Great Snake.

Bursts of air waves exploded with the scalding purple flames.

A violent wind surged out of the Strange Temple, causing the mist around Strange Que to involuntarily shake.

The night was deep and hazy.

Qi Yanghao was looking at documents when his complexion abruptly changed.

"It's happening again? A riot again? Has the Spirit Monkey Temple God of the Fire Eye Mysterious Awestruck Spirit Ape Strange Temple gone mad?"

Qi Yanghao was speechless.

But still, it involved the Strange Temple.

He didn't dare to relax. He put down the documents in his hands and, with a knife slung across his body, appeared outside the security line.

The other officers also drew closer, each looking strangely at the churning fog of Strange Que.

"Boss, should we take action?"

One of the officers couldn't help but ask.

However, Qi Yanghao waved his hand, "No rush, let's see what happens first."

"If the Temple God is just having a fit... it will be over shortly, and there's no need for us to go crazy with it."

It seemed like Qi Yanghao had gained experience from all this.

Upon hearing this, the other officers also grew quiet, understanding that it was best to stay out of Strange Que if possible.

Indeed.

A moment later.

The dense fog of Strange Que began to slowly return to stillness.

Qi Yanghao's mouth twitched, looking at the profoundly inscrutable Strange Que, nearly etching worry lines on his face.

Just as expected, this Strange Temple was pulling the same trick again...

Feigning a riot?

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The golden-red staff snapped and trembled, parting the air currents as it passed!

The Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound vibrated, as if fierce tigers were roaring and cheetahs shrieking, the boundless surging air currents and strong winds seemed to abruptly come to a standstill!

Bang!

Countless purple flames exploded.

The void shattered, with flames scattered by the Purple Flame Great Snake that spanned across the air of the Strange Temple.

The Purple Flame Great Snake was the embodied divine power of the Purple Flame Serpent Spear, possessing remarkable might but not yet reaching its peak.

At this moment, as the Purple Flame Great Snake erupted, it was also aiding Xi Xi's Fusion Soldier Body Refining.

The power of the Mythical Weapon was influencing Xi Xi's physical body!

But if Li Che couldn't withstand it, the Purple Flame Great Snake would return to Xi Xi's body, and the Fusion Soldier Body Refining process would come to an end.

Purple Flame Serpent Spear...

It turned out to be responding to Li Che in such a brazen manner!

Beneath the Bull Demon Mask, Li Che's eyes gleamed brightly, and he couldn't help laughing out loud.

Then he would do well to aid his daughter's Fusion Soldier Body Refining!

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Divine Weapon... mere weapons as well!

As the Jiaoshe charged again, Li Che clenched his five fingers, and the shadows of the staff densely interwove in an instant, seemingly enveloping the entire sky above the Mysterious Temple.

Ultimate move Kill!

Mix Yuan One Stick!

Countless shadows of the staff vanished in a blink, merging into one stick.

The stick smashed onto the Purple Flame Great Snake, exploding the sky, and the great snake burst as well!

Infinite ripples carrying purple flame waves expanded outward.

The terrifying gale and shockwaves of ripples struck inside the Mysterious Temple.

The gust made the Temple God Statue atop the altar wobble...

All the white candles inside the Mysterious Temple were blown out in an instant!

The purple great snake burst and disappeared.

Li Che's muscles, massive as mountains, kept twitching; his transformed flesh and blood body was incomparably strong.

Once the killer move of Primordial Equal to Heaven Staff was released...

It exploded with immense power!

It literally blasted the Divinity-infused Purple Flame Great Snake to bits!

After the Purple Flame Great Snake exploded, it seemed to transform into countless flames, refining Xi Xi's body.

Originally, only the arm that contained the divine weapon was refined.

Now, Xi Xi's entire body received refining!

Xi Xi, with her eyes closed, had surges of vigorous vitality arising from her petite frame!

Blood Exchange... Level Six!

Xi Xi had directly advanced from Blood Exchange Level Five, completing a leap in her vitality!

The Mysterious Temple quieted down.

The white candles that had their flames blown out buzzed and reignited, leaping back to burning brightly.

Li Che stood enshrouded in his black robe, his remaining Elastic Shirt straining against his strong physique.

"It really is going to kill your old man."

"If your old man couldn't smash the divinity-transformed Fire Tip Spear, then Xi Xi wouldn't have received the refining power of the Mythical Weapon

"This Fire Tip Spear... needs a good thrashing."

Li Che muttered to himself, stowing away the Tiger Leopard Thunder Sound Splitting Golden Spear.

Xi Xi fell into a deep sleep, her body undergoing subtle transformations, her muscles and bones gradually strengthening.

Li Che simply couldn't bear to wake her, taking her directly back to her room.

Zhang Ya, exhausted, was sleeping deeply.

Li Che set Xi Xi down, covered her with a blanket, and left the room.

He didn't lie down to sleep.

Instead, he went to the study, removed the guise of the Bull Demon, and changed into a clean ink robe.

He took out a Six Ministries Divine Crystal and began to draw energy for cultivation.

With more Grandmasters and Divine Element True Persons appearing in Golden Light Prefecture, Li Che gradually felt the pressure.

After helping Xi Xi with her cultivation, Li Che's own practice couldn't afford to fall behind either.

...

...

The next day.

Xi Xi, half-asleep, opened her eyes, sat up in bed, and yawned widely.

She glanced at Zhang Ya, who was sleeping deeply.

"Mom is oversleeping again

"Mom loves to sleep in."

Xi Xi shook her head like a little adult and jumped out of bed.

Suddenly, Xi Xi's eyes widened.

She lifted her arm, the pattern of the Purple Flame Serpent Spear emerged on her forehead, and she could actually feel the Little Spear inside her arm!

Even more, Xi Xi could sense the overwhelming feelings of grievance from Little Spear.

"Little Spear, who bullied you? Tell Emperor Xi Xi, and Emperor Xi Xi will teach them a lesson for you!"

Xi Xi stood with her hand on her hip and her little belly pushed forward, speaking like a bossy big sister.

The Purple Flame Serpentine Spear vibrated even more, as if it was complaining about something.

Unfortunately, after listening intently for a long while, Xi Xi couldn't detect whom the Fire Tip Spear was complaining about.

She could only pat her chubby arm.

As a soothing gesture.

Li Che pushed the door open and saw Xi Xi who had gotten out of bed.

"Awake now? Wash up and get ready for breakfast. Daddy brought your favorite meat buns."

Li Che gently rubbed Xi Xi's head.

The Fire Tip Spear in Xi Xi's arm immediately quieted down. Unable to figure it out, Xi Xi stopped thinking about the Fire Tip Spear.

Her attention was completely captured by the meat buns.

After breakfast, Li Che took Xi Xi out of the yard to practice at Golden Light Peak.

Xi Xi put on a red bib, a Vajra Hoop around her neck, tied her Nezha plaits, and was taken to Golden Light Peak by Li Che.

Upon reaching Golden Light Peak, Xi Xi immediately burst into a joyful run.

Even Sang Guanyin couldn't catch her.

Xi Xi couldn't wait to share with her friends the miraculous event that she had completed Blood Exchange while asleep.

Li Che looked at Xi Xi's small departing figure with indulgence.

After saying goodbye to Sang Guanyin who had come to pick up Xi Xi, he turned around with his hands behind him.

His black robe fluttered in the winter rain.

He walked toward Mansion City along the wet mountain stone paths.

...

...

Zhang Ya lazily stretched, her lithe figure faintly visible.

"My dear... has become even more formidable."

"Bone Tempering, I can barely withstand it."

"I need to get stronger fast."

Zhang Ya combed her waterfall-like black hair, her eyes soft.

After getting up and washing up, Zhang Ya went into the kitchen and saw the meat buns Li Che had kept warm in the pot for her.

Those were meat buns from a small restaurant in Falling Flower Alley.

They tasted excellent, and Zhang Ya liked them a lot.

After breakfast, Old Chen had already left for work; he had found a job on Zheng Lei Peak and was enjoying it.

Many disciples gathered on Zheng Lei Peak, which had even taken on the scale of a small town.

After getting up, Zhang Ya practiced martial arts for a while, then she changed into clean clothes, opened her umbrella against the incessant winter rain, and left the yard.

She locked up the yard.

Zhang Ya, with a basket in arm, planned to go to the market to buy groceries and ingredients so that she could make Xi Xi's favorite dishes in the evening.

Like braised pork and sweet and sour pork loin, both of which were Zhang Ya's specialties.

Chapter 426: The Three-in-One Immortal Artisan Artillery Platform That Dotes on His Daughter, Actually Wants Xi Xi to Become an Orphan?_4

Zhang Ya really liked her life now, without worries about food and drink, her daughter was cultivating at the Divine Sect's finest Golden Light Peak, and her husband had a steady job and powerful strength.

Zhang Ya felt she was truly a winner in life.

Thinking back to life three years ago, she suddenly felt as if it were from another lifetime.

Back then, both she and her husband were still struggling just to get by.

Her husband was just a laborer in a wood carving shop, and she was doing some needlework for a tailor shop to help make ends meet.

She never imagined that her family could live such a comfortable life.

The Golden Light Sub-sect was large, with an extremely high number of disciples.

Now, Zheng Lei Peak had even become Elder's Peak, and the disciple town halfway up the mountain had expanded quite a bit.

The number of Outer Sect disciples flocking there was growing by the day.

There were even many family members of Inner Sect disciples who lived in the town.

The town had all kinds of materials to meet daily needs.

She arrived at the food market.

Zhang Ya suddenly paused in her steps.

She was no martial arts novice now.

She had reached the Bone Tempering Realm, condensing essence, qi, and spirit, with quite sharp perception.

As for Divinity, her talent was average, but it was nurturing nature like a stream.

She had her own strength!

And today, Zhang Ya... instantly sensed something was off the moment she stepped into the food market!

There was danger!

...

...

Li Che descended the mountain.

After greeting the old guard at the gate, he stepped onto the bluestone paved roads of Mansion City.

His ink robe fluttered in the wind.

He was pondering an issue with a mechanism, how to perfect the Guanyin Lotus Main Battle Tank.

Mainly, how to release large-scale Guanyin Lotus Bullets using the tank as a carrier.

If not handled well, once the Lotus Bullets exploded, it could harm oneself, a classic case of losing more than one gains.

Within Mansion City, it was bustling with activity.

The winter rain drizzled down.

It tapped on his bamboo hat, emitting a buzzing sound. Passersby hurried along, splashing through puddles on the ground, causing ripples to spread.

Li Che soon reached Falling Flower Alley.

He planned to go to his private workshop to research and cultivate for a while before going to work at the Qintian Observatory.

He had just stepped into the alley of Falling Flower Alley.

High walls loomed on both sides, blocking out the light and casting a momentary shadow of darkness.

Accompanied by the drifting down of dust.

This was...

Divine Crystal Powder!

Li Che halted in his step.

Instantly, the Chess Saint Dao Fruit within his chest throbbed.

The next moment.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded, sensing everything within it.

With a lift of his bamboo hat, Li Che's face was devoid of any expression, devoid of any emotion.

"Godhunting Pavilion?"

Li Che's eyes were emotionless.

He hadn't expected...

That the Godhunting Pavilion would actually strike at this identity of his, Li Che.

He was not the Bull Demon...

Not Horse Face, not Divine Monkey!

He was the openly and honorably Second-Class Guest Official of the Qintian Observatory!

The harmless and gentle Master Li!

But...

Why would the Godhunting Pavilion attack him?

From within the shadows of Falling Flower Alley.

There seemed to come a strange gasp of surprise.

As if they had not anticipated Li Che would detect their presence.

With the Divine Crystal spread around, Divine Sense was blocked, Divinity could not exert itself...

How could Li Che feel their presence at this time?

The Cultivation that Li Che exhibited was merely Primary God-Base Realm, completely suppressed by the Divine Crystal.

As for his Martial Cultivation, it was just at the Mystic Vein Realm...

The reason for the high price of the hunt was because of Li Che's status as a Second-Class Guest Official of the Qintian Observatory.

But this status shouldn't increase Li Che's power, right?

The lane of Falling Flower Alley.

Li Che walked it every day.

Thus, their guard was lowered.

Therefore, the assassin from the Godhunting Pavilion seized the moment when Li Che's guard was down to launch a sudden and unexpected assassination.

Assassination...

The Godhunting Pavilion is professional!

But unfortunately, they encountered someone even more professional in the same line of work.

Now that their identity had been exposed.

Instantly, on a wall of Falling Flower Alley, a half-transparent figure seemed to slide down from the wall.

A black blade, sharp to the extreme and blending with the darkness, suddenly slashed towards Li Che's neck.

"You really are looking for death!"

Under Li Che's bamboo hat, the warmth in his eyes dissipated, turning cold and merciless, with a surging murderous intent!

The assassin from the Godhunting Pavilion had seasoned experience.

The abrupt attack, coupled with the preemptive deployment of the Ten Cities Divine Crystal Powder, forced the target to use only his Qi and Blood Martial Cultivation.

This assassin himself was a Grandmaster Warrior at the same time as being in the Post-Divine Foundation Realm, immune to the Ten Cities Divine Crystal Powder and still able to mobilize his Divinity.

Under such a combination punch, facing Li Che who was supposedly only at the level of Mystic Vein Realm according to the intelligence, it naturally formed a deadly situation!

However, the assassin's body suddenly stiffened.

Because in the air...

At some unknown time, dust had begun to drift again, which was Eight Extremes Divine Crystal Powder, causing the Divinity of the assassin to also suddenly become unusable, not able to mobilize a bit!

In addition to the Divine Crystal Powder.

The air was also filled with various poisons, as well as Sudden Green Powder!

The expression beneath the assassin's black iron mask changed dramatically.

This is bad!

They've encountered a fellow professional!

The next moment, he felt a burning sensation in his throat. Was the poison so intense?!

His toes firmly tapped the ground, intending to retreat and flee!

But then...

An overwhelming pressure that made him immobile and rigid enveloped him...

It burst forth from the Woodcarving Master Li Che, who was supposed to be harmless according to the intelligence!

That Woodcarving Master...

The black ink robe on his body suddenly swelled up, his flesh twisting and torquing non-stop, his stature growing taller as if turning into a massive wall!

Boiling and bursting with a terrifying oppressive energy, his Qi and Blood...

It smashed down on the assassin like a mountain.

The assassin from the Godhunting Pavilion's eyes abruptly narrowed, his body trembling, revealing a disbelief and terror!

In just a short time, he transformed from a harmless Woodcarving Master into a terrifying figure as huge as a towering mountain, casting an even more suffocating shadow!

The scorching Qi and Blood, the oppressive Qi and Blood!

That feeling of suffocation as if facing a God Demon!

Terror!

Great terror!

At this moment...

The assassin's mind from the Godhunting Pavilion became unprecedentedly clear!

"Bull... Bull Demon?!"

"Is Li Che the Bull Demon?!"

However.

That was the only thought that he had time to muster in his mind.

Before his death, as if he had glimpsed the true nature of the world,

He was then blown to pieces by a strike from Li Che, a single strike without an extra word, the body blasted into shreds and a mist of blood!

Whether it was flesh or bone!

Apart from the Qiankun Jade,

All was shattered to pieces!

Even the air vibrated, rippling with transparent waves!

The fog rolled, blood surged.

The dense scent of blood, simply unable to disperse.

Li Che slowly straightened his body, the tendons on his back roaring like Jiao Long dragons!

"Not only do you attempt to assassinate me, but you also want to kill my wife?!"

"Do you want to make Xi Xi an orphan?!"

"Can you bear to let a four-year-old girl become an orphan?!"

"Unforgivable!"

The cold and deep words echoed between heaven and earth.

With a clench of his hand.

While grasping the Qiankun Jade of the hammer-exploded and killed assassin from the Godhunting Pavilion,

A Bull Demon mask was also violently placed over his face.

Thereafter.

The robust figure had already vanished within Falling Flower Alley.

Chapter 427: When the Honest Father Begins to Get Angry, Stripping the Young Prince to Face Fear

Whoosh whoosh—

The cold wind howled, and winter rain poured down!

The chilling rain, sharp as a finely honed steel blade, cascaded from the sky, slicing through the air, and upon contact, sent a bone-deep cold piercing through the body, as if it sought to tear apart flesh and blood!

Zhang Ya's eyes narrowed, and her long, slender legs suddenly tensed, her feet touching the ground to halt her steps toward the vegetable market.

Then she quickly retreated!

After being continuously cleansed by Li Che's Immaculate Heart Divinity, Zhang Ya seemed to have also developed a keen sense of impending danger!

The subtle sense of danger emanating from the vegetable market caused goosebumps to rise on her skin.

There was danger!

Zhang Ya retreated without hesitation!

An old lady selling vegetables at a stall glanced inadvertently in Zhang Ya's direction as she approached with her basket.

Seeing Zhang Ya suddenly back away, the old lady was slightly startled.

But years of assassination experience told her that this woman had already detected her ambush.

She had originally planned to wait for Zhang Ya to inquire about the price of vegetables, then swiftly draw her knife and slit her throat, smoothly completing her assassination.

Unexpectedly, this woman had seen through her plan ahead of time.

Indeed, not just anyone could be the mother of Golden Light Prefecture's Jiazi Child Prodigy. She was certainly out of the ordinary.

The information had stated that Zhang Ya was just a Bone Tempering Martial Artist, likely nothing more than a pretty façade.

However, this level of danger perception was commendable.

The old lady no longer concealed herself, swept her hand beneath the table covered with vegetables, and a sinister knife gleam found its way into her hand.

Her foot stamped down hard, the ground trembled, and it collapsed with a thud!

Boom—!

It was like thunder from a clear sky!

The old lady's garments fluttered, her blood surged, and using the recoil from stomping the ground hard enough to cause it to collapse, her figure shot out like an arrow loosed from its bow.

The knife was unsheathed!

A burst of True Qi sprang forth from the keen black blade, its brilliance dazzling!

Her figure, spectral like a ghost, skimmed across the ground, kicking up a rolling torrent of pebbles!

She rushed towards Zhang Ya as swiftly as a gust of wind collects fallen leaves!

Boom—!

The turbulent airstream was torn asunder in an instant!

A powerful and terrifying gust of wind lashed directly at her face!

Zhang Ya turned pale, yet her eyes reflected a sharpness and determination never seen before!

An assassin... An assassin out to kill her!

Although Zhang Ya didn't understand why an assassin would want to kill an ordinary woman like herself,

She could guess the reason.

It must be related to Xi Xi!

Do they seek to influence the upcoming Temple God Resonance Conference Xi Xi is to attend?!

Terrible—could her husband also be at risk of assassination?

In that moment, Zhang Ya even thought of her husband's safety!

Whoosh—!

The assassin old lady's body surged with blood energy, her Grandmaster Qi overbearingly pressed down!

A Grandmaster assassinating a Bone Tempering.

This was almost a foregone conclusion, exceedingly easy.

Even if a Bone Tempering exerted all their strength, they wouldn't stand a chance against the assassination of a Grandmaster Warrior!

It was like using a butcher's cleaver to kill a chicken.

As the first assassination mission by the Hunting God Pavilion within Mansion City, established within the Golden Light Prefecture,

The Hunting God Pavilion could be said to place great importance on it!

The assassin sent to kill Li Che was two realms above his Mysterious Vein, a combination of a Master Middle Boundary and a Post-Divine Foundation Realm, basically a near certainty.

For the assassination of Zhang Ya, who was in the Bone Tempering Realm, a Grandmaster was dispatched!

They were determined to ensure the success of this assassination mission!

One could say, they had gone all out for this couple.

The old lady moved with such speed that, fluttering with the wind and howling through the air, her garments crackling, it took merely two or three breaths to go from lunging to closing in on Zhang Ya!

The darkest black knife, which didn't reflect light, was drawn out fiercely, sweeping toward Zhang Ya's slender, fair neck.

It aimed to sever the beautiful head from that neck!

Suddenly.

From within Zhang Ya's gown, a dark shadow shot out abruptly.

The old lady's sweeping black knife struck this shadow, and a sound like steel clashing against hardened iron rang out!

The huge recoil forced the old lady's black knife to nearly fly out of her hand.

Qi surged wildly, and True Qi roared!

With a turn of her long knife, the old lady slashed out again, her expression cold as she aimed for Zhang Ya!

In that split second, she caught a glimpse of what that shadow—that had emerged from Zhang Ya—was.

It was...

A snake!

A mechanical snake built from material superior to fine steel!

In that instant, it was the Mechanical Snake's lightning-quick surge that had struck down the old lady's lethal blow.

"A Mechanical Snake?"

The old lady's mind buzzed.

The black knife she swung out anew was blocked by the Mechanical Snake once again!

Clang clang clang clang clang—

Several strikes in a row, and the Mechanical Snake, so agile it seemed nothing like a mechanism, parried all her attacks!

This...

The old lady assassin felt a sinking feeling in her heart.

Tang Clan Mechanism Beast!

Suddenly.

The old lady's hair stood on end as she sensed an unprecedented and extreme threat to her life!

It was as if, while climbing a mountain, the entire peak was blasted apart and began to collapse in front of her, plunging her vision into darkness and oppression.

It was the towering figure of a man, as massive as a wall, overwhelming and unapproachable!

The old lady's toes struck the ground, causing small pits to fissure and explode as she tried to launch herself away.

A black pearl appeared in her hand.

She crushed the black pearl fiercely, and in an instant, a puff of black smoke exploded, completely enveloping her figure. The black smoke could block the probing of Divine Sense and also possessed qualities similar to the Corpse God Cult's Space-Time Corpse Technique!

This was an escape method possessed by the Hunting God Pavilion's assassins,

Enabling their safety.

But...

Only once.

Wrapped in the black smoke, the old lady sought to escape and flee.

Chapter 428: When the Honest Father Begins to Get Angry, Stripping the Young Prince to Face Fear_2

Yet, he discovered that a large hand had precisely torn through the black mist that concealed Divine Sense, grabbed hold of her body that had half entered behind the black mirror.

Like a fan, the large hand seized her head.

Then, an irresistible force violently pulled her out of the black mirror used for teleportation!

Splat!

The old woman was snatched from the black mist, and afterwards, she saw only a Cute Bull Mask that was extremely adorable...

Before she completely lost consciousness.

With a splatter, the Cute Bull Mask was splashed with blood from when the old woman's head was crushed.

Boom boom boom!!!

A flash of lightning burst forth in an instant, thunderclaps erupting from the ground.

It landed on the ground in a flash.

With hands clasped behind his back, Li Qingshan with his green robe fluttering, had already made his appearance.

Li Qingshan was on the mountaintop, contemplating and strengthening his Thunderstrike Exorcising Godly Physique.

The moment he sensed Zhang Ya in danger in the town halfway up the mountain, he immediately set out.

However, someone was faster than him.

The intensely strong aura of evil seemed unable to dissipate at all, oppressive and overwhelming, surging violently!

A sudden wild wind arose, the terrible storm created by the aura emitted from the Bull Demon.

Li Qingshan's eyes narrowed, and his heart inevitably trembled slightly!

How strong!

What kind of physique is this?

What sort of mortal flesh is this?!

Li Qingshan even felt the Ram's Horn Sky Shatterer hidden in his sleeve trembling slightly, a reaction stimulated by the expelling blood and qi!

"Bull Demon!"

Li Qingshan knew the Bull Demon was Li Che, but in that moment he did not call out the Bull Demon's true identity.

Zhang Ya's face was deathly pale, with the Mechanical Snake coiled around her slender waist, which meant that in this assassination attempt, she only experienced slight fright.

When the towering figure of the Bull Demon appeared instantaneously, Zhang Ya's heart settled.

She knew she was safe!

Li Che casually threw the assassin's body down, and effortlessly wiped off the Qiankun Jade.

He approached Zhang Ya, and after surveying her and seeing his wife unharmed, he exhaled in relief.

The Mechanical Snake he specifically made for his wife indeed played its role when necessary.

Of course, even without the Mechanical Snake, Zhang Ya had other protections left by Li Che on her body.

The safety of his family was what Li Che valued most.

Although his wife, Zhang Ya, did not compete with others, he feared others would come to cause trouble, just like today's assassination attempt.

Both husband and wife were targeted for assassination.

With Li Che's unparalleled combat power, he could easily resolve it, but Zhang Ya was merely at the Bone Tempering Realm.

The Hunting God Pavilion actually dared to send an assassin with the cultivation of a Grandmaster!

How ruthless!

Hunting God Pavilion!

Li Che's killing intent almost materialized into heavy, dense ink that could not be cleared!

"I'm alright." Zhang Ya gently shook her head, eyes tender as water.

The unprecedented sense of safety of having her husband appear by her side the moment she was in danger, made her indulge in it, her face blooming with a sweet blush, more effective than thousands of affectionate words between young couples.

Li Qingshan approached, his eyes narrowing: "Hunting God Pavilion?"

"Quite a fellow

Li Qingshan's expression also turned colder: "The Hunting God Pavilion just entered the Mansion City... I did not expect that the first assassination attempt they launched would be against you."

"It's alright." Under the Cute Bull Mask, Li Che spoke indifferently.

"I can probably guess who employed them."

Li Che was very calm.

Li Qingshan's eyes flickered, and he understood as well.

Most likely, it was Prince Ji Haihui.

At this critical juncture, if Li Che and Zhang Ya were to die, the impact on their four-year-old daughter Xi Xi, no matter how mature and strong she was, would be unprecedented.

It would inevitably lead to her underperforming during the Temple God Resonance Conference.

Therefore, this seemingly targeted assassination against Zhang Ya was actually aimed at Li Che!

Li Che twisted his neck, creating a pop and crackle as the sound exploded along his spine.

"Senior Qingshan, please take care of it."

Li Qingshan nodded slightly with his hands behind his back.

The Bull Demon walked up to Zhang Ya, stretching out his hand to pat her head.

"Be careful."

Under Zhang Ya's concerned gaze,

The Bull Demon nodded slightly, then with a clench of his fist, disappeared into thin air.

Li Qingshan stood with his hands behind him, eyes deep in thought.

Witnessing such miraculous Art of Teleportation by the Bull Demon, he was utterly shocked to the core.

However, he quickly settled his emotions.

Glancing at the assassin's corpse on the ground, his eyes turned colder.

The Hunting God Pavilion was actually able to infiltrate the Golden Light Sect sub-sect so easily.

It seems...

It's time to thoroughly investigate and reorganize the sect.

Li Qingshan did not let Zhang Ya go home alone, instead taking her to Nurse Momo to ensure her safety.

As for what the Bull Demon was going to do, and why he didn't bring him along,

Li Qingshan did not mind this time.

The Hunting God Pavilion was about to face dire consequences.

Who asked them to pick the hardest nut to crack for their first assassination mission?

...

...

Crack!

The sky was overcast with clouds, thunder snakes rolled away, tearing the heavy clouds apart.

The rain became increasingly torrential, deluging the entire Golden Light Prefecture City.

Along the Nine Dragons River Bank stood an array of pavilions.

A figure holding an oil-paper umbrella and wearing a felt hat scurried down the streets of the Mansion City, where the rain was flushing away forming puddles.

Entering the array of pavilions, winding seven times around the alleys, they finally arrived at an inconspicuous small building within the pavilion complex.

Watching Tide Pavilion, once one of the Five Great Sects of Golden Light Prefecture City, had a not insignificant reputation.

Built along the river bank, located in the Mansion City's prime real estate area, covering a vast area, it was said to have interests in various industries, amassing great wealth.

However, the umbrella-wielding figure was stopped ten steps away from the small building.

Chapter 429: When the Honest Father Begins to Get Angry, Stripping the Young Prince to Face Fear_3

The figure wearing a straw raincoat and a bamboo hat, somehow, had blocked the way at the door.

"Stop."

"Mission failed, reporting."

The figure exhaled, speaking in a deep voice.

This was Hunting God Pavilion's first mission, and it ended in complete failure, neither Li Che nor his spouse was killed, and both assassins lost contact.

The color of the face under the bamboo hat and straw raincoat changed slightly.

He moved aside, letting the person step inside the small building.

The figure closed the umbrella upon entering, shook off the rain, placed the oiled paper umbrella to one side, dusted off the moisture from himself, and walked towards the warmly spring-like interior of the building.

A moment later, he arrived in front of a closed door and knocked.

Upon entering, it was a completely different world.

Behind the small door was an extremely vast secret area that encapsulated heaven and earth within it.

Various mechanisms were set up, and many masked personnel were organizing information sent back by scouts from the Hunting God Pavilion's divisions in Golden Light Prefecture City, classifying the information methodically.

Hunting God Pavilion not only undertook assassination missions but was also a premier intelligence power in the world where one could purchase information.

The visitor bowed and approached a desk.

A figure wearing a golden mask was sifting through documents, compiling information.

"Pavilion Master, the mission failed, and our two assassins from Hunting God Pavilion have completely lost contact, most likely they are dead," said the visitor solemnly, clasping his hands together.

He was responsible for contact with the assassins, and would know immediately if the two assassins died.

"Li Che... Mysterious Vein cultivation, Nurturing Nature reached Primary Divine Base Realm... The cultivation intelligence was correct, then why did our assassins... die?"

"Experienced assassins first used Divine Crystal Powder to limit Li Che's Divine Base Cultivation and then attempted assassination with overwhelming Grandmaster Middle Boundary cultivation

"I cannot think of a reason for the assassination to fail, unless... Li Che hid his cultivation."

The figure in the golden mask tapped his finger lightly,

"A bad start indeed."

The golden mask shook his head, "False intelligence kills... The importance of intelligence is self-evident."

"Accelerate the spread of the Hunting God Pavilion's intelligence network in Golden Light Prefecture City."

"Yes."

"Also, contact the Young Prince Ji Haihui, tell him... the price for killing the Li Che couple has to triple."

"If they don't raise the price, Hunting God Pavilion will withdraw."

"Yes."

The figure bowed and retreated.

Slowly disappearing among the bustling crowd.

The finger of the golden mask tapped lightly again, and two black jade pendants shattered, signifying the death of two Hunting God Pavilion Nine Luminaries Assassins.

The assassins of Hunting God Pavilion were carefully cultivated, investing resources heavily.

The death of each assassin represented a loss for Hunting God Pavilion.

"Couldn't even activate the minor Teleportation Technique?"

"It seems a great secret was discovered."

...

...

Li Che walked amidst the torrential rain.

He wore a bamboo hat, his entire presence concealed as if he had disappeared from the human world.

Walking in the darkness, bathed in the rain.

The rain curtain automatically parted around him.

Li Che's heart was pulsing continuously, dense murderous intent spreading like thick ink in the rain.

"Hunting God Pavilion

Li Che's eyes were icy cold.

Although the other party was merely completing a job for money... Li Che was still very displeased.

Family was Li Che's inverse scale.

Had they targeted just him, Li Che, he would not be so angered and outraged, but Hunting God Pavilion had aimed at Zhang Ya...

That ignited the fiery wrath in Li Che's heart completely.

With a step down, Li Che's figure leapt onto the roof of an ornately decorated octagonal pavilion.

Standing on the roof, Li Che drove the Slumbering Dragon Elephant of the Dragon Elephant Vajra to its pinnacle.

A level 4 Dao Fruit would enhance all abilities.

The Slumbering Dragon Elephant's Breath Concealment ability also climbed many levels.

At this moment, Li Che was almost invisible.

"Hunting God Pavilion, Young Prince Ji Haihui

Li Che closed his eyes.

The familiar sense of crisis enveloped him like a storm, as intense as the massive crisis he had sensed in Fei Lei City, a deep-seated unease and panic echoing in his bones.

He thought of his small family, facing a terrifying iceberg, then being shattered into pieces, smashed into fragments.

Xi Xi dying horribly, Zhang Ya dying horribly... He too would die horribly...

A beautiful and happy family, torn apart.

Li Che raised his head, rainwater sliding off the edges of the Cute Bull Mask, merging into the rain, splashing on the black eaves, shattering into pieces.

Raising his hand, he fiercely pointed at the spot between his eyebrows.

In that instant, the Chess Saint Dao Fruit within his chest throbbed violently and abruptly.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard, with Li Che's location at its center, crisscrossed and sketched out, descending.

Master Go-chess Saint... re-entering the martial world.

Powerful Divine Sense swept out like a storm.

Every person or thing within the city became clear and distinct within his perception.

In the teahouse below, the movements of the beautiful teahouse girl froze as she made tea.

The storyteller, whose words flowed like a river, had his saliva suspended in mid-air.

The vendor who had set up a stall on the street, collecting the leaking rainwater in a wooden basin to throw out, the water curtain mingled with distinctly separated droplets hanging in mid-air.

Everything seemed to slow down within Li Che's Chess Saint perception.

Suddenly.

Li Che opened his eyes.

Rain droplets exploded, the white mist still remaining in place, while the toweringly huge Bull Demon, like a hawk-eagle, had already swooped out.

...

...

Hunting God Pavilion's assassins were different from the Corpse God Cult.

Li Che possessed the refined Seven Elemental Corpse Curse Mother-Child Seal, able to detect the experts of the Corpse God Cult through Death Qi and Corpse Qi.

However, the assassins of Hunting God Pavilion were adept at disguising, having no Death Qi or Corpse Qi for exposure.

Thus, for Li Che to pick out the assassins from Hunting God Pavilion from the vast sea of people was extremely difficult, incredibly difficult.

Chapter 430: When the Honest Father Begins to Get Angry, Stripping the Young Prince to Face Fear_4

But...

Since Li Che was certain that it was Young Prince Ji Haihui who hired Hunting God Pavilion to kill him and his wife,

Then, with the mission failed, Hunting God Pavilion would definitely send someone to notify the Young Prince's forces.

And this... presented Li Che with an opportunity!

Li Che was also very clear that, even for him, killing the Young Prince was not an easy task.

With Great Martial Arts Master Xue Dufu guarding him, and a mysterious Divine Element True Person lurking in the shadows,

Plus six Black Armored Blood Guards, together capable of rivaling a Great Grandmaster...

Such a lineup,

On top of Young Prince's residence in the City Lord's Mansion, protected by the Divine Guard Army, Made it very difficult for Li Che to kill the Young Prince. Although he was angry, the angrier he was, the calmer he became.

Even if he switched to Horse Face, using Immortal Work Barrett, it would be very difficult to assassinate the Young Prince.

Because of the Divine Element True Person's Primordial Spirit's perception and interception.

Divine Element True Person... just speaking of Divine Cultivation, possessing a transformative and powerful Primordial Spirit, is even trickier and harder to deal with than a Great Grandmaster.

To plan to kill the Young Prince,

An extremely meticulous plan must be developed.

Hunting...

Is itself a competition of patience.

Today's hatred, Li Che had recorded.

Debts, can be settled slowly.

"Ji Haihui

"To want to kill Xi Xi's parents, to affect Xi Xi's state of mind

Li Che's eyes were icy cold.

If that was the case, then he would treat his enemy with the enemy's own methods.

Although Li Che could not kill Young Prince Ji Haihui's parents,

There were other ways to shake the Young Prince's state of mind.

Li Che, wearing the Cute Bull Mask, moved along the wall stealthily.

He surveyed the area outside the City Lord's Mansion.

Gradually, he saw a familiar figure. Great Grandmaster Xue Dufu, wearing a bamboo hat, left the City Lord's Mansion and boarded an ordinary carriage.

The carriage raced, the wheels turned, crushing the streams on the ground.

Li Che's toes touched down, shattering the wind and rain, swiftly following behind.

Inside the carriage.

Xue Dufu was in contact with the personnel from Hunting God Pavilion.

The member of Hunting God Pavilion, wearing a Black Iron Mask and a black robe, reported the situation.

Xue Dufu's brows immediately furrowed, "To triple the amount?!"

That's too high!

The assassination price for Li Che was two Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals!

To triple it... that would be six Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals!

Such a price was too exorbitant!

The Black Iron Mask and black-robed person shook his head, "The Pavilion Master's price is set, our Hunting God Pavilion has already lost two Nine Luminaries Assassins... If we are to assassinate Li Che again, we must engage an Eight Extremes Assassin

"An Eight Extremes Assassin's services are inherently expensive,"

"If you do not accept, then the mission is invalid, and there will be no refund."

Xue Dufu took a deep breath.

Six Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals to kill one Li Che...

What a loss.

Even if the Divinity Crystals were not from Xue Dufu himself, he still felt extremely uncomfortable.

...

...

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh—

The airflow rolled around!

Li Che transformed into a towering Bull Demon, stepping forward. His figure undulated, and the scenery on either side retreated rapidly.

Xue Dufu was ahead, but Li Che was in no hurry to make his move.

He planned to slowly sever the “left arm and right arm” of the Young Prince.

Xue Dufu, the six Black Armored Blood Guards, and that mysterious Divine Element True Person...

One by one, none shall escape.

When the protective forces one is proud of are removed one by one, it's as though someone is forcibly stripping off one's clothes.

One's sense of security would crumble, shatter into pieces, with fear lurking like a shadow, entwining like a nightmare.

Naturally, this could affect the state of mind of Ji Haihui, the Young Prince.

So that during the Temple God Resonance meeting, his performance couldn't be perfect.

This is what's called using someone's own methods against them.

This is the consequence of angering a father.

The carriage was parked on the roadside, with the two individuals inside conversing.

The Bull Demon quietly hung back, trailing behind.

With the Slumbering Dragon Elephant activated, the entire person seemed hidden between heaven and earth, completely cut off from the world as if.

Although Xue Dufu was a Great Martial Arts Master, with strong Martial Dao Will, when it came to perception power, he was ultimately much weaker than a Primordial Spirit real person.

Moreover, with the Bull Demon maintaining a distance of about thirty feet, neither too far nor too close, the great grandmaster's physical senses could not perceive him.

And Li Che, with his Heaven and Earth chessboard expanded, spied on every detail and conversation within the carriage.

"Six Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals

"Am I really that expensive?"

Hearing the price, Li Che's expression under the Bull Demon mask turned inexplicably weird.

The corners of his lips couldn't help but lift into a smile.

This Hunting God Pavilion sure has an eye for value.

The carriage stayed put for quite a while, and under the deluge of the heavy rain, a misty vapor spread around the entire carriage.

Li Che quietly waited in the darkness.

After a moment,

Xue Dufu descended from the carriage, wearing a bamboo hat, letting the rain pour down on him.

The conversation had ended.

Xue Dufu chose to continue with his mission, accepting the price of six Seven Yuan Divinity Crystals!

However, he needed to return and report to the Young Prince.

Heelloo—

The steed neighed, pulling the carriage away into the distance.

Li Che glanced over, expanded his Heaven and Earth chessboard, and locked onto the carriage's aura.

While shadowing Xue Dufu,

Another part of Li Che's consciousness extended through the Heaven and Earth chessboard, locking onto the carriage's movements within Golden Light Prefecture City.

The carriage was very cautious, continuously changing positions within the spacious streets and numerous alleys of the Mansion City.

Only after confirming no one was following did it slowly drive into Watching Tide Pavilion.

"Watching Tide Pavilion."

A warm glow emitted from Li Che's Star Plucking Pupil at the center of his forehead.

Using the Divine Skills of Star Plucking to deploy and survey with the Heaven and Earth chessboard was extremely effective, just as if he had opened a heavenly eye.

It was as though a satellite was orbiting high above, becoming Li Che's own eye.

"Is the headquarters of the Hunting God Pavilion established within Watching Tide Pavilion?"

"Or perhaps... the Hunting God Pavilion had long been preparing to transfer business down to Mansion City, and Watching Tide Pavilion is the force that the Hunting God Pavilion has been planting within Golden Light Prefecture City. Now they have stationed themselves in the city and taken over directly."