

A Father 70

Chapter 70: Three-eyed True Lord Mysterious Temple, They All Died

The wind outside the city seemed much colder, brushing against the body, taking away warmth, piercing into the spine.

Li Che, wearing the Cute Cow mask, silently watched Li Qingshan, who wore a cat-faced mask.

Masked person looked at masked person, and the atmosphere seemed somewhat harmonious.

"What are you looking at? I learned from you, kid. I once was a man of integrity myself..."

Li Qingshan spoke lightly with his hands behind his back.

Wearing the mask, he seemed to become much more indifferent, with his emotions somewhat wayward.

The mask separated the face, giving one the feeling of releasing the emotions hidden within.

Just like Li Che, every time he put on the Cute Cow mask, his body and mind would feel incredibly relaxed, and whatever he did, whoever he killed...all became unrestrained, with no limits.

"So you've opened your Qi Channels? Three days... not too bad."

"Since that's the case, to enter the Mysterious Temple for a look, you now seem to have some assurance."

"Go quickly and return quickly. Before it gets dark, you must exit the temple."

Li Qingshan said with a deep voice, the next moment, his toes touched the ground, and a surge of force burst forth, turning the old man's body into a straight black line that shot out on the snow-covered official road.

Li Che's body wobbled slightly, and the Inner Qi that had surged through his body after breaking through the Channel Opening surged into his legs, quickly catching up.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh—

The roaring wind howled as it sped past, with the currents running noisily alongside both sides of the mask!

The scenery outside the city passed by in a flash before his eyes.

The old man's speed was extremely fast, and Li Che had some difficulty keeping up; after all, he hadn't used the Unmatched Horizontal Refinement of the Dragon Elephant Vajra and was silently following.

In reality, Li Qingshan, who was bounding ahead, was already incredibly surprised in his heart.

"A very stable foundation, Qi infused into the Qi Channels, Inner Qi vast and long... indeed not bad."

Li Qingshan inwardly praised.

Such a good seedling, with his Martial Path talent alone, even if Li Che wasn't a twenty-two-year-old Spirit Child, Li Qingshan would still be willing to lead him into the Divine Sect.

The two leaped and bounded for about a quarter of an hour.

Then, Li Qingshan slowed his pace.

His body paused, and he gracefully landed on a snow-covered old pine branch; beneath the cat-faced mask, two eyes gleamed with light.

Li Che followed closely behind, also controlling his Inner Qi, and in the same manner as Li Qingshan, landed on the old pine.

Li Qingshan glanced at Li Che, "Since you have entered the Qian Yuan Divine Sect, it's highly likely you'll join my group, so... since we've come to the Mysterious Temple, I'll take you on an early trial."

Li Che didn't say much and nodded. He looked up and saw the corner of a temple's eaves, its crimson paint, concealed by the dense trees, looking like smears of fresh blood.

"This Mysterious Temple is of the Tenth Capital Level. It is best to enter the Mysterious Temple during the daytime; at night, the Temple God will become restless, and once you wake the Temple God, they're not easy to deal with."

"I was entangled by the awakened Temple God for two months... quite annoying."

"When the Temple God awakens, they will release their Divinity, which will invade nearby living creatures, causing them to mutate into evil spirits controlled by the Divinity. The evil spirits of a Tenth Capital Level Mysterious Temple won't be at the Divine Base Level, so it's not a big problem, and you should be able to clear them."

"It's a good opportunity for you to consolidate your Qi Channels and blood."

Upon hearing this, Li Che said no more; his body swayed, and he rushed towards the forest ahead.

He controlled his Inner Qi, leaving no trace on the snow.

It was as if he had cleared the forest that blocked the view, and suddenly, a solitary temple came into his sight.

The temple had carved beams and painted rafters, with its eaves and corners raised high; pieces of black tiles were stained with white snow, somewhat in disrepair, and that crimson paint spread over the walls and corners seemed to emit a pungent odor of blood.

Li Che's gaze fell on the temple's gate, and moving slightly upward, he saw a plaque.

It read: Three-Eyes Wrathful True Monarch Spirit Child's Branch Temple.

Just by looking at it once, Li Che felt the Fury Divinity within the Inner Scene of the Energy Center in his Mud Pill start to stir, as if uncontrollably drifting towards the Mysterious Temple, about to leave his own body!

However, after Li Che activated the Divine Method and reclaimed control over his Divinity, combined with the Pure Heart in his chest throbbing, was he finally able to break free from this entanglement.

And in the instant he broke free, Li Che's pupils contracted.

Unknowingly, he had already appeared at the entrance of the Mysterious Temple; he had even lifted a foot as if to step inside!

Countless strands of black Qi emanated from the temple, winding around his foot, cold and piercing to the bone!

From afar.

The small old man standing on the pine branch, wearing a cat-faced mask and ready to take action, exclaimed in astonishment.

"Experiencing the Mysterious Temple for the first time, and already relying on yourself to break free from the Temple God's attraction to Divinity... such remarkable composure!"

Before the temple.

After Li Che broke free from the attraction of the Temple God's Divinity, the black Qi entwined around his legs was flushed away by his blood energy.

Immediately, the evil spirits began to emerge from the Mysterious Temple.

They were a group of corpse people shrouded in black Qi and a skin membrane interwoven with black webs, their eyeballs rolled back white!

They were exceedingly fast and highly defensive, but now Li Che, who had opened his Qi Channels and established his Inner Qi, had an even stronger combat power and, possessing the Transformation Realm's White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist, easily resolved these evil spirits.

After beating these evil spirits into a mess of rotten flesh, the old man Li Qingshan appeared beside him.

"Not bad, these evil spirits are the elite temple guardians, and the Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses of the Tenth Capital Level Mysterious Temple all have the strength of the Blood Exchange Realm, their bodies stronger than in the Blood Exchange, and they do not feel pain; they are the bodies of many Temple Exploring Warriors who died and were transformed by the Temple God."

After a brief introduction by Li Qingshan,

He looked up at the sky and told Li Che to keep up.

The two stepped into the temple.

Inside the temple... it was extremely dark, with not a speck of light visible, but there were rows of red candles on both sides, which, once lit, burned quietly, illuminating the temple.

And within this temple, what made Li Che's scalp tingle was... that it was filled with wood carvings.

All of them were of children carved in various forms, some holding lotuses, others holding plums, some with hands cupped around an angry Buddha, others surrounding a Guanyin with a gentle smile pinching her fingers...

The expressions on these children's wood carvings were lifelike, with open-mouthed laughter, fear and sadness, furious screaming, painful choking, and entangled poses of male and female children...

All the seven emotions and six desires were represented, with hundreds of wood carvings standing in rows.

"This..."

Li Che took a deep breath, and his mind immediately thought of the City Lord's Mansion's requisitioning of the wood carving masters to carve these figures.

"To sacrifice to the Temple God," Li Qingshan said, expressionless.

"The old man said that there's not much time left for Fei Lei City, and this is the reason..."

"Someone is sacrificing to the Temple God, offering... the Divinity of the entire city, while others... could take advantage of the situation to gain benefits."

"The Dajing Temple Bureau, those in Divine Sect who break the temples, in reality... sometimes what they suppress or destroy is human nature."

Li Che's eyes narrowed, although not quite understanding, but he knew this sacrifice was nothing good.

Benefiting only a small part of the population, but sacrificing the majority.

Li Che clenched his fists, muscles twitching, inner qi circling in his palm.

"You want to destroy these wood carvings? I advise you not to... These carvings are all connected to the Temple God. If you destroy one, you will awaken the sleeping Temple God. It took the old man great effort to lull it to sleep, and if you wake it up again... "

"I can leave, but you... you might be killed by the Temple God, and then turned into a loyal Temple Guardian Cursed Corpse."

The inner qi that Li Che was about to release instantly receded.

The little old man beneath the cat-faced mask glanced at Li Che: "Don't act rashly in the Mysterious Temple... Anything connected to the Temple God can't be easily destroyed. Provoking the Temple God is very dangerous."

"Especially this Temple God is not ordinary... A branch temple of the Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord Spirit Child, a branch temple..."

"Branch temple?"

"That is to say, this Temple God is very likely to be a Divinity branch formed from a high-ranking Temple God..."

Li Qingshan, having come from the Divine Sect and researched Mysterious Temples, explained to Li Che.

"Especially the title 'Three-eyed True Lord'... It is indeed frightening, reminding one of the Four Imperial Levels Mysterious Temple that the Sect Master of Qian Yuan Divine Sect suppresses, the one in the temple... with the thin divine dog, grasping a three-point double-edged knife Divine Weapon, the Three-eyed Temple God!"

Li Qingshan said softly, "When it comes to Temple Gods, one must be more cautious..."

Upon hearing this, Li Che's pupils contracted slightly, his mind roaring, this description... why did it feel so familiar?

"Enough, let's not talk much about it. You've become a Woodcarving Master of the Ten Cities, haven't you? You have about two hours left, take a good look at the Temple God... Woodcarving Masters seeking promotion need to observe the charm of the Temple God statues, which is an occupation filled with great risks."

Li Qingshan said.

"Senior... The Temple God will awaken, is it still alive?"

Li Che asked.

Li Qingshan paused for a moment.

Underneath the cat-faced mask, his eyes were deep and distant.

"They, are all dead."

"Only dead gods can awaken... from the Mysterious Temples."

With those words, the tip of his foot touched the ground, and the little old man's figure floated out of the Divine Temple.

"In two hours, I will come to get you..."

"Remember, do not damage the surrounding sacrificial wood carvings, bear this in mind, bear this in mind!"

Silence instantly fell within the Mysterious Temple.

After Li Qingshan left, Li Che stood tall like a straight spear, a sense of inexplicable horror assaulting him from all directions.

The [Pure Heart] pounded suddenly, the immaculate Divinity flowing within it, dispelling the horror.

Li Che calmed down, fires burning in his eyes behind the Cute Cow Mask.

He looked towards the Temple God Statue laid out on the altar.

The Three-Eyed Wrathful True Monarch Spirit Child!

The Child Temple God with a vertical eye on its forehead, glaring furiously, robes billowing, hair flying, barefoot on a lotus, fists clenched...

Li Che studied the Temple God carefully.

The [Pure Heart] inside his chest beat faster and faster...

Yet Li Che did not observe the Temple God Statue to capture its essence.

In his mind...

A daring idea flickered.

"The [Chess Saint] can use the [Immortal Artisan]'s Prototype of Divine Powers, Thousand Analyzing Hands, to extract Divinity from the dead, and then condense it into Divine Chess Pieces..."

Only on

"The Temple God... A dead god is also the dead."

"Can I extract Its Divinity?"

No sooner had the thought emerged.

Than Li Che had already taken action, silently leaping onto the altar with two large red candles.

On tiptoes, he crouched before the statue of the Child Temple God, his eyes gleaming bright under the Cute Bull Mask.

Towards the head of the Child Temple God...

He slowly extended his hand.