

## **A Father 101**

Chapter 101: The Orthodox Law of the Three Pure Ones' Corpse Divine Nature Consumption, Turns Out I Am the Demon Chief (2)

He was giving guidance to Li Che, but also because he held great expectations for Li Che, hoping that his path would not go astray.

After practicing the Corpse God Cult's "Corpse Eating Divinity Technique," it wouldn't be evident in the early to middle stages, but only in the later stages when the Corpse Qi burst forth and the will was completely tainted would the person be exposed. By then, however, it would be too late for salvation. Find more to read at [.com](#)

Li Qingshan worried about Li Che taking the wrong path.

But fortunately...

Li Qingshan knew that Li Che was a Bull Demon, but it seemed that Bull Demons were only powerful in terms of martial strength, with their divinity being quite average.

If divinity also surged abruptly, then Li Qingshan would truly need to consider the possibility that Li Che had been beguiled by the Corpse God Cult and had embraced the Corpse Eating Divinity Technique.

Li Che nodded continuously like a pecking chicken.

But in his heart, he couldn't help but feel slight turmoil.

Thousand Analyzing Hands..bined with the [Chess Saint's] Dao Fruit, is it equivalent to "The Orthodox Law of the Three Pure Ones' Corpse Divine Nature Consumption"?

Luckily, the Divine Chess Piece condensed from the Chess Saint's Dao Fruit was free of side effects when refined, not affecting one's sense of self.

But Li Che always had a kind of feeling...

That the real demon was none other than himself.

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Time sifted through the fingers like sand, slipping away in a blink of an eye.

Three days quietly passed by.

Perhaps it was because people heard that Li Qingshan was about to leave, Fei Lei City visibly livened up over these three days.

The City Lord's Mansion also began to build momentum for the "Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet," inviting several troupes into the city to perform extensively.

However, Li Che was too busy to watch the plays as he made a trip to the black market, collected the blood of the three domestics and five livestock he had purchased, and left Fei Lei City to return to the bamboo house.

What he had obtained from Old Deng of the Yang Family was the "Nine Luminaries Heart-shocking Firmament Divine Foundation Technique."

Although Li Che had extracted the divinity from Old Deng of the Yang Family and condensed it into a Chess Piece, refining it to reach 'Cultivation as Riverlike' would require a month or so.

Therefore, the opportunity to forge the Heart Shocking Extreme Firmness Divine Foundation was temporarily unavailable.

However, Li Che's [Wrathful Maitreya] divinity had long been nurtured to the riverlike peak, thus attempting to forge the Divine Foundation was not out of the question.

Grabbing the carving knife, he held the last piece of "Spirit Flower Willow" Spiritual Wood, his Inner Qi roared through his Qi Channels and surged into the Spirit Flower Willow, raising a steamy mist.

Shortly thereafter, faint light shimmered on the Spirit Flower Willow as all the moisture evaporated, fully awakening the spirituality of the wood.

This process was rather consuming of Inner Qi.

No wonder only Woodcarving Masters who use Spiritual Wood can achieve this, as most Woodcarving Masters are not lacking in Martial Cultivation, and after decades of nurturing their Qi and blood, they have enough powerful Inner Qi to dry out the Spiritual Wood.

Sitting in a wooden chair, Li Che recalled the wood carving blueprints transmitted to him by the Temple God.

The next moment, his carving knife shot out, his five fingers clenched, and the knife slithered like a serpent, casting a bright white blade light as it traversed the piece of "Spirit Flower Willow" Spiritual Wood.

The fluttering wood shavings flew across the courtyard of the bamboo house.

Li Che was utterly focused, his spirit highly concentrated, his carving knife tearing through the Spiritual Wood's tissue, sketching out rough lines that, with just a few strokes, brought out the overall contour.

The [Immortal Artisan's] Dao Fruit provided Li Che with superior craftsmanship, making the routine task of carving wood something well within his capabilities.

In about two hours, Li Che completed the final wood carving's sculpting and polishing.

"The third Spirit Infant Statue of the Three-eyed Wrathful True Lord..."

Li Che exhaled with a sound like thunder, and instantly all the wood shavings were swept away from the carving, revealing the lifelike wooden statue.

Three eyes, fierce expression, seated on a lotus pedestal, with flowing garments and hair tied in a bun.

The other two statues also had fierce expressions but with different postures.

Li Che stood up, stretching his muscles, also recovering his Qi and blood to invigorate himself.

His Qi and blood churned thunderously within his Qi Channels, his body exuding a robust aura as he slowly practiced the White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist, the Transcendental Fist Technique slowly refining his body.

Without manifesting Vajra Transformation, his muscular contours were already quite impressive. Under his tight black clothes, his muscles brimmed with explosive strength. Each movement carried with it Qi that bulged beneath his skin, seeming like scurrying mice.

As he drew to a slow stop, his blood Qi boiled to its peak, but further body refinement was becoming increasingly difficult to achieve.

"My Qi and Blood Martial Path has reached the Qi Meridian Peak with nowhere to advance..."

Li Che exhaled, his breath swirling through the yard like a whirlwind. This only reinforced his idea to forge a Divine Foundation.

Moreover, with an impending journey to Mansion City, where many formidable experts reside and potential dangers are greater, breaking through to Divine Foundation would give him more confidence in facing such perils.

"Tomorrow, the day before I leave the city, I will come here to forge the Divine Foundation."

He arranged all the prepared items.

With a flick of his finger, a white Divine Chess Piece sprung up in the center of the bamboo house.

The next moment, his fingers clenched again.

The Flying Thunder Chess Saint returned to the city.

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Deep into the night, all was quiet.

A cold wind whipped through the air.

The sudden drop in temperature brought sporadic light snow that draped the earth in silver, cloaking the city in purity.

The charioteer's wheels crushed the snowflakes on the cobblestone, stirring up a flurry of snow particles.

Lifting the carriage curtain, a tired Xu You in white robe exhaled a breath of white air and stepped out of the chariot.

"Alright, you can stop the carriage here. Go back early, and I will return home tomorrow..."

Xu You instructed Xu Ji's charioteer.

"Third Shopkeeper, you should also rest well. You've been working hard these past days." The charioteer, who held great respect for Xu You, offered his concern before cracking his whip to drive the horses away with the carriage.

Sword at his side, Xu You with snow in his black hair glanced at Fei Lei City, which seemed almost foreign to him, and shook his head lightly.

On his way back, the charioteer had told him about the recent changes within Fei Lei City.

The Yang Family had been annihilated by the Bull Demon, even their Divine Foundation elder was killed, the An Family had moved out of the city overnight in fear, the Si Family was in decline, and the Xu Family had become the dominant noble family of Fei Lei City.