

A Father 130

Chapter 130: The Myth of Two Overlapping Lives, Bull Demon's Identity Reported? (3)

The completion of Generation-1 Bodhi Barrett allowed the Immortal Craft Dao Fruit to directly reach 48% maturity, stepping closer to LV4.

However, Li Che already felt the difficulties in improving and grew increasingly eager for the complete records of the "Tang Family Mechanism."

After leveling up the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] to LV3, the progress also slowed down. Even breaking through the Mysterious Vein barely improved the progress by 10%.

To breakthrough to LV4, merely stepping into the Divine Vein might not be enough. Perhaps he has to try achieving the status of a Qi-Blood Grandmaster to have a chance.

The [Pure Heart] and [Chess Saint] Dao Fruits, due to not killing much recently and not absorbing Divinity, didn't improve much.

The [Chess Saint] Dao Fruit, after the "Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet," because it absorbed too many Divine Chess Pieces, broke into LV2. Li Che studied it and found that he could refine Divine Chess Pieces even faster now.

In just one short month, his [Three-Eyed Fierce True Lord] Divine Foundation had completely solidified the Divinity of Cao Guang and Cao Qingyuan, finishing the solidifying wheel process, stabilizing the Divinity, and no longer worrying about it dispersing.

A gentle breeze stirred, rustling the leaves.

In the courtyard.

Xi Xi was playing with Old Chen on a Twist Car, both young and old enjoying themselves greatly.

Old Chen had always thought the Twist Car was rather dull; he was too old to play with such a childish toy, but since he had come to Mansion City, he found himself stepping into a new world the moment he sat on the Twist Car during his idle times...

He even personally made a replica of the Twist Car and often competed in driving skills with Xi Xi.

In a corner of the small courtyard, various martial arts training equipment like stone stools and wooden posts were set up. Zhang Ya, dressed in a white martial outfit and with a serious expression, was training and refining her skin!

Boom—!

Zhang Ya, who was training, suddenly felt her inner Qi and blood accelerating through her body, surging into her skin membrane, causing her skin to blush and become more tenacious, as if her whole physique was undergoing a transformation.

Under her tender body, it seemed as if large sinews were twitching and trembling.!

"Husband! I have started the Sinew Transforming process!"

Zhang Ya, panting heavily, her dark eyes suddenly brightening, cheered jubilantly.

Li Che opened his eyes and came over to Zhang Ya, raised his hand to touch, and a smile appeared in his eyes as he approvingly nodded his head.

"Indeed, you have started the Sinew Transforming process, my wife has done well."

Receiving Li Che's praise, Zhang Ya bit her lip, unable to restrain herself any longer.

She seemed to think of something and tiptoed to Li Che's ear, "Having succeeded in Sinew Transforming, my physical endurance has greatly increased, my husband can loosen up a bit... tonight, please be forceful..."

Li Che couldn't help but be speechless. What in the world was his delicate wife thinking?

The first thing she thought of after Sinew Transforming was this?

Really...

"My wife, I have just happened to study a few postures that can help solidify the Sinew Transforming..."

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In the utterly dark dungeon, filled with an extremely dense stench of blood and a mix of moldy and foul odors.

A white wax torch was lit, its flickering light casting shadows across the dungeon.

Creak creak...

That was the sound of a rope hanging a heavy weight, forcefully rotating downward.

In the center of the dungeon, a figure was suspended by both hands, his white shirt covered in bloody whip marks.

With disheveled hair and blood continuously dripping from between his teeth, his face swollen and no longer human-like.

In front of the figure was a meticulously carved Taishi Chair, upon which a beautifully dressed woman sat, using a white embroidered handkerchief to cover her mouth and nose, her delicate willow-leaf eyebrows furrowed, displaying a mixture of disgust and coldness.

"Did he escape from the Fei Lei City?"

"My son died in Fei Lei City, and you, a worthless thing, still deserve to live?"

The woman's voice was somewhat crazed, unable to suppress her grief.

Thinking of the news from Fei Lei City, the woman felt as if the sky had collapsed. It didn't matter that Cao Guang, that waste, had died but her son Cao Qingyuan, to die in Fei Lei City too...

He was a piece of her own flesh, born after ten months within her womb!

Tears uncontrollably streamed down from the woman's eyes, filling the entire dungeon with a sorrowful, whimpering cry, as if numerous specters had climbed out from Hell's Gate howling.

The woman raised her hand, her long, fair fingers with beautiful nails suddenly clenched.

In an instant, Xue Beihu, who was tied up, trembled all over. Divine energy enveloped him, and one after another, infant-shaped specters, releasing dense black air, slowly crawled out from his legs, armpits, behind his neck, and from his hair.

Xue Beihu's breathing became heavy, and a panicked roar burst from his throat.

Countless flesh felt as though it was being devoured, causing his entire body to tense up and spasm involuntarily.

"I said it... I've told everything I know..."

Xu Beihu was in excruciating pain.

He had a keen sense of smell, and as soon as Xu Heli planned to sacrifice him and Xu You to break through to the Divine Foundation, he fled.

With his family in tow, he arrived at Mansion City.

Soon after, a great disaster befell Fei Lei City, and news of the death of City Lord Cao Guang and the Young City Lord had spread.

He felt trouble was imminent, but it was too late to escape. Indeed, the next day, he was captured and thrown into the dungeon.

This venomous woman, who was in Mansion City, was none other than the mother of Cao Qingyuan, the Third Miss Qin of the Qin Family, Qin Yuqing.

"I know you have spoken... but I just want to torture you. My son is dead, why should you get to escape and live comfortably? I am not happy at all!"

The woman said in a frenzied manner, her fingers tightening, the little demons grew more excited, tearing Xu Beihu's flesh even more vigorously.

After torturing him for a while, the beautiful woman twisted her voluptuous waist and left.

Just out of the dungeon, the sunlight was brilliant, making the beautiful woman look noble and majestic.

A figure wearing a mask silently appeared before her.

"Have you found Zhang Xiangyang? And that Bull Demon... any trace?"

The beautiful woman threw away her embroidered handkerchief, her beautiful face filled with coldness.

"Reporting back to the miss, there is currently no trace of the Bull Demon, as if he has evaporated from the human world, but there is a clue about Fei Lei Divine Catcher Zhang Xiangyang. He is, after all, a government officer from the Temple Control Bureau. We originally assumed he would head to the Temple Office when he entered Mansion City..."

"I want results, not for you to tell me these irrelevant processes!" the beautiful woman said sharply.

"Go and capture him! Zhang Xiangyang is the only divine cultivator who managed to escape from the City Lord's Mansion. I want to capture and torture him. My son died so miserably, why should he live?"

The masked figure fell silent.

The frenzied beautiful woman quickly calmed down, her gaze shifting. "Has the Spirit Child selected by Li Qingshan in Fei Lei City arrived in Mansion City yet?"

"That useless man Cao Guang... What was he doing with a Thousand Infants Carving Banquet, and he even let a Supreme Spiritual Child escape? Li Qingshan sheltered her? Before Li Qingshan went, why did Cao Guang miss that Spirit Baby?"

Killing intent flashed sharply in the eyes of the beautiful woman, Qin Yuqing.

"Bull Demon? Xu Beihu guessed that the Bull Demon might be the woodcarving master from Fei Lei City, Li Che..."

"According to the data, this woodcarving master just had a Blood Exchange, his martial cultivation is nascent, how could he possibly be that Bull Demon who could easily slaughter those with Divine Foundation? And Li Che left Mansion City before the Thousand Buddha Carving Banquet..."

"Right, is the Spirit Infant Master still alive? To survive under Li Qingshan's Ram Horn Hammer... He must have some skill, did he kill my son?"

The beautiful woman closed her eyes, having become somewhat delusional.

Whenever she opened or closed her eyes, she saw her son's blood-covered face.

Her own flesh and blood.

After a while, her willow leaf eyebrows trembled slightly, and as she opened her eyes, they were filled with iciness.

"Supreme Spiritual Child, ah..."

"A small place like Fei Lei City actually had a Supreme Spiritual Child, and Cao Guang even messed up, allowing her to live until Li Qingshan came?"

"Is it a coincidence? How can there be so many coincidences in this world!"

"And that twenty-two-year-old Spirit Child... haha, what a ridiculous thing, obviously not something serious."

The beautiful woman's crimson lips seemed to drip with blood.

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Li Che had an agreement with his wife, Zhang Ya, to assist her in solidifying her sinews tonight.

Li Che then simply tidied up, left the Listening Flowers Lane courtyard, and planned to first go to another property he had purchased in Mansion City, which was used as a woodcarving workshop, to refine the newly completed "Generation-1 of Southward Immortal Craft Bodhi Barrett."

Afterwards, he would reserve a table with fine wines and dishes at a restaurant to properly celebrate his wife's breakthrough in opening her sinews, aiming to fully satisfy her.

He had just left the alley and stepped onto the main street.

His stride paused slightly, his eyes narrowing as he looked ahead.

Suddenly, Big Head Lu Chi, accompanied by two men wearing official uniforms and bearing Temple Control Bureau badges at their waists, approached him.

Hmm?!

Had his identity as the Bull Demon been reported?