

A Father 133

Chapter 133: Can You Take a Shot from Barrett, Horse Face Comes on Stage to Kill Divine Foundation

The moonlight climbed up into the sky.

Li Che had just finished his cultivation practice in the small courtyard.

His surging vitality, like a blooming prison lotus, slowly spiraled and converged within his body.

Li Che opened his eyes, as if a flash of lightning sparked and flickered in the dark courtyard.

After reaching the Mysterious Vein stage, the speed of improvement in his Qi and Blood Martial Path had not decreased much, mainly because after Li Che's Dragon Elephant Vajra reached LV3, his cross-training talent had seen great enhancement.

"Additionally, the Yang Family's Heart Shocking and Sturdy and the Xu Family's Xuansi Liu Sword Divinity, because the Chess Saint Dao Fruit reached level 2, the speed of refinement has increased. Now both have completed the refinement of Divine Chess Pieces, reaching the Cultivation as Riverlike stage.

Zhou Ruoguan's Chaotic Joyful Bewilderment Divine has just barely reached the Cultivation as Riverlike, considering Zhou Ruoguan's own strength isn't strong."

"Now, I have four Divine natures reaching Cultivation as Riverlike, and one divine nature has condensed into a Divine Foundation."

"The path of Divinity still has much room for improvement. Once the essence cultivation of Divinity is sufficient, I will start condensing another two rounds of Divine Foundation..."

Li Che's eyes opened and closed, his divine light intertwining.

Inside his Inner Scene of the Energy Center, with the Divinity of Pure Heart, he divided into five areas, cultivating five types of Divinity.

Joy, fury, thought, sorrow, shock—five types of Divinity stored within the energy center.

The Seven Emotions Divinity, still lacking the Worry Divine Nature and the Divinity of Fear.

He was originally supposed to gather them in Fei Lei City, but unfortunately, the An Family had fled, and Zhang Xiangyang also took the chance to escape.

However, it wasn't a big problem. The possibility of obtaining these two types of Divine Methods in the Mansion City was much higher.

Just pay more attention, and he would definitely find them.

"My talent in cultivating Divine Secret Techniques is indeed ordinary compared to my cross-training."

"From what I obtained in the Mysterious Temple, the Furious True Lord's Life-taking Pupil is just at a beginner's level, while the Divine Martial Arts, Furious True Lord's Triple-Blade, has already achieved Minor Accomplishment. That's still due to less practice."

"As for the Python Dragon Cannon, Cloud Sparrowhawk Treading on Clouds, they have now reached Major Accomplishment..."

"Divine Martial Arts are more suitable for me indeed."

After finishing his self-review, Li Che stretched lazily, his bones and muscles popping like firecrackers.

After tidying up briefly, Li Che, just before leaving the house, flicked his finger and a white Divine Chess Piece of Pure Heart floated and melded into the courtyard.

This was a coordinate anchor point of the Flying Thunder Chess Saint, habitually left behind as a precaution for a speedy escape.

Having done all this, Li Che then reined in his vitality and strolled back home.

He planned to give some pointers on the Sinew Transforming stances his wife had developed.

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The next day, at dawn.

The sky was overcast, with dense clouds piling up above.

Spring thunder rolled behind them, occasionally flashing with lightning.

Spring rain brings warmth, and several more showers would be the revitalizing season of the earth.

But the early spring rain was still quite biting.

Zhang Ya, who had been guided by Li Che through an updated version of Sineu Transforming stances all night, was lazily in bed, soft like a white snake, utterly lacking the strength to get up.

Her surname being Zhang, she was indeed arrogant...

She even dared to let him, Li Che, use a bit of strength—the physical cultivation of his body refinement was frightening.

Feeling refreshed, Li Che, after instructing Xi Xi in her daily martial arts cultivation,

Planned to leave and head to the Qintian Observatory to understand the specific details needed for tomorrow's assessment.

Yesterday, Liu He and Hai Chuanying merely notified him of his assessment eligibility, naturally not spending too much effort describing the specifics.

The sky was dim, fine rain fell lightly like cow hair.

Dressed in neat and clean black clothes, Li Che held up an oiled-paper umbrella. Spring rain splattered on the umbrella surface, leaving droplets tinged with it.

As the willows brushed against the wind, the aura of spring was thick.

Li Che left Listening Flowers Lane and stepped onto the broad flagstone streets of Mansion City.

Suddenly, he paused in his steps, and inside his chest, the Chess Saint Dao Fruit slightly pulsed, sensing someone spying on him.

Li Che's expression unchanged, he strolled in the rain holding his umbrella.

But his mind shifted slightly.

The Heaven and Earth chessboard massively unfolded...

Half of Golden Light Prefecture City in his perception abruptly shrank, appearing in his mind as the Divinity Points spent increased.

The chessboard, crisscrossing and intertwined, outlined roads and alleys completely.

The aura spying on him also became exceedingly clear on the chessboard, nowhere to hide.

After reaching level 2 of the Chess Saint Dao Fruit, his perceptiveness became more acute, and he could even form various colors based on the hostility of the other's aura.

Black color represented extreme hostility.

Gray-black indicated some hostility, but not much.

Pure white meant no hostility at all.

And in his perception...

The aura spying on him... appeared gray-black, indicating some hostility, but not much.

But any hostility, even if slight, was already significant.

Since he had entered Mansion City, Li Che had always behaved amiably and kept a low profile.

For no reason, why would anyone hold hostility towards him?

Li Che's eyes reflected a faint light, his view zoomed in, and he immediately saw the person emitting the hostility.

Hidden in an alley, concealing his aura, showing no signs of exposure, beneath a gray mask his eyes were solemn, staring in his direction.

"Who is it? Someone from Qin Yuqing?"

"Can't determine yet... but it's no big deal."

Li Che mused to himself.

At that instant, the Slumbering Dragon Elephant within the Dragon Elephant Vajra was completely activated!

The spring rain drizzled down.

In the alley.

The figure wearing the gray mask suddenly paused, shook his head, and realized the target he had been watching had disappeared...

Yes, vanished right under his nose?

"Where is he?"

"How did he suddenly disappear? The Divinity I locked onto him also vanished?"

What in the world was going on?

The frown under the masked figure's mask tightened.

"How should I explain this to the miss..."

The figure swayed and appeared on the main street in an instant, but no matter how he released his Divine Sense, he couldn't sense where Li Che had gone.

"Damn... did I see a ghost?"

"This person, there really is something off about him!"

He was sure it wasn't him who had the problem, so it must be Li Che, that seemingly scholarly and kind woodcarving master from Fei Lei City... something was off!

"I'll go back and report to the miss..."

The figure blurred, racing off into the distance.

After he had left.

What he didn't know was...

Behind him, Li Che, dressed in black, took out a horse face mask and put it over his face, his eyes deep and dark as if emerging from the underworld, piercing through the human world.

Bull Demon?

No, Bull Demon was off duty.

Now, he was Horse Face!

With Master Go-chess Saint around, in surveillance and counter-surveillance, no one could match him.

With an ultimate concealment of his aura, Li Che silently followed the gray-masked figure.

Upon seeing the gray figure appear in front of a mansion, Li Che did not get any closer.

His gaze shifted, landing on that mansion.

"Qin Mansion."

"Hehehe..."

"Even though I, Li Che, entered the Mansion City, being low-profile and amiable, I still got targeted... truly a venomous woman."

"Unfortunately, I haven't seen this venomous woman's face..."

"If I kill this person, will the venomous woman appear?"

"After meeting her once, she will be added to my list for Horse Face's reaping..."

As Li Che formed this thought, his hands had already acted.

His fingers came together, tearing open the air.

A longbow intertwined with electrical currents fell into his hands, and a spiral wooden arrow made from Spirit Flower Willow was nocked onto the Eight Extremes Low Grade Divine Weapon, the Xuan Lei Nu Jiao Bow.

His five fingers gripped the string, and behind his head, a Divine Foundation suddenly rose up!

The Three-eyed Fierce True Lord Divine Foundation!

A vertical slit opened in the Horse Face mask's brow, as if a crimson eye were rolling around within.

The Three-eyed Fierce True Lord's Life-taking Pupil!

A divine streak of light burst from the vertical pupil, as if igniting and energizing the entire arrow!

The large sinew on his back snapped, and his spine roared like an angry dragon.

Bull Demon unmatched in close combat, Horse Face unparalleled in ranged reaping.

The bow was drawn to full crescent!

Under the mask, his angular jaw tilted slightly upward.

Watch, let me show you watch!

His fingers released.

Boom—!

Ear-splitting as a rock breaking the sky, thunder and wind came to life, myriad of currents surged explosively, tearing apart the screen of spring rain!

As if a furious dragon had its major tendon drawn out, it roared in anger!

The gray-masked figure just preparing to enter Qin Mansion had his hairs stand on end, a Divine Foundation abruptly forming behind him.

"Who?!"

This person turned out to be at the Primary God-Base Realm!

But as the arrow shot towards him, the terrifying rank suppression, and a momentary glimpse of a tri-eyed deity emanating a lethal light from its vertical eye, filled him with such immense pressure that his own divinity was momentarily paralyzed...

Just as he turned his head, he was horrifically and suddenly pierced through the brow Niwan with the arrow.

The powerful arrow, passing right through his skull.

Dragged along his body.

Pinioned before the gates of Qin Mansion.

Qin Mansion.

After a brief pause.

A terrifying aura suddenly burst forth!