

A Father 28

Chapter 28: Dharma Master Spirit Baby, Siphon Divinity

A strong intent to kill, almost tangible, wrapped in the wind and snow, whooshed toward him!

Who... who is this?

Lei Chunlan's face suddenly changed, and she had just prepared to add some charcoal when her movements abruptly stopped.

The entire courtyard was instantly enveloped in a murderous aura, and countless snowflakes exploded in mid-air.

Li Che stood atop an artificial hill, his eyes indifferent and ruthless beneath his mask.

"Who?!"

In the courtyard.

The guard sent by the Si Family to protect Lei Chunlan was originally sitting in the pavilion in the snow, dozing with his eyes closed.

The moment he sensed the killing intent released by Li Che, he immediately opened his eyes, shocked, as it seemed unthinkable that someone would dare to commit a murder inside the Golden Splendor Pavilion!

With a clench of his fist, he violently drew the long sword from his waist, his body shot forward, facing the wind and snow, and he saw the tall, bear-like figure standing on the artificial hill.

That Cute Bull mask, coupled with overwhelming killing intent, appeared completely eerie!

"Audacious thief! To dare commit murder inside the Golden Splendor Pavilion, this person is a guest of my Si family, please withdraw! Our family will not pursue this matter further!"

The guard's body was straight, holding the long sword, his blood and energy intertwined, his large tendons quivering and roaring with a booming sound!

He was a guard at the peak of the Complete Meridian Opening.

Li Che casually glanced at the guard... Complete Meridian Opening?

With a light tap of his toe, he floated down, landing on the snow in the courtyard, and with every step, his heavy figure left no footprints in the snow.

Li Che took a heavy step, his face beneath his hat suddenly raised, his cold eyes fixed on the sword-drawing guard.

The guard was startled, his mouth opened to say something, but the fierce gust of air had already fiercely slapped his face!

Not half a word could escape, and a tremendous pressure came crashing down!

Li Che was too fast; the moment his feet touched the ground, the force erupted, causing the snow around him to bounce up!

The pressure from his blood and energy, like a fierce dragon, pressed down fiercely!

The guard had just swung out his drawn sword when he saw a fist, like lightning, shooting straight at him!

The shoulders wide, the figure gigantic like a mountain, that Bull Demon, in one punch, the inner strength burst forth, like a snow-white tiger, yet also like a hissing venomous snake!

Ding—

A crisp sound, the long sword was instantly knocked away!

The fierce force, like a whip, lashed and rebounded on the guard's chest, and the guard felt his chest collapse in an instant, his organs ruptured, and he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood. RÃ

"Quenched... Bone Tempering..."

The guard's eyes widened, his face suddenly changing.

As a guard of the Si Family, his skills were not weak, and even facing a true Bone Tempering, he could hold on for a moment...

But, he was instantly killed by the Bull Demon in front of him...

Bone Tempering Completion!

With a burst of force, his arm vibrated, and the terrified force instantly caused the guard's tendons and bones to explode, his body flying back.

However, Li Che took a step forward, his speed even faster, catching up to the guard, his fingers hooked and tugged...

The guard's eyes just tightened, then he saw the many hazy mists of snow in front of him instantly split in two by a sharp aura.

A silent tear, the air was ripped apart!

Blood sprayed onto the snow, and the guard found his body cut open, lying on the ground, dumbly watching his severed half.

His eyes gradually dimmed, losing their luster.

Maybe you were just fulfilling your duty to guard, but since you obstructed him, protected her... then you die.

Li Che's figure instantly traced a blur, stepping on the snow silently, leaping under the eaves.

Everything happened too quickly, from Li Che making his move to the guard being crushed, being cut in two...

It was just a matter of a few breaths.

Li Che walked as if strolling leisurely, moving from a distance to beneath the eaves.

Lei Chunlan had just turned around, intending to flee into the house.

Thud thud thud!

Two wooden crossbow arrows whistled through the air, instantly piercing through Lei Chunlan's knees, preventing her escape, causing her to fall to the ground as blood pooled around her.

"You... ah... you, you..."

Lei Chunlan's face was pale, her fear extreme.

Although she had joined the Spirit Infant Sect, she was only a common old woman, without any cultivation...

The oppressive feeling of a mountain-sized figure, wrapped in a violent gust of air, fiercely pounced on her.

The pain made Lei Chunlan's head sweat profusely, she couldn't even catch her breath.

"Spare me... my lord, spare me..."

"I... I'm just an old woman, nothing but old bones..."

Lei Chunlan lay on the ground, desperate and miserable.

Just moments ago, she had been dreaming of a better life among the elite, only to find herself suddenly facing a bleak fate beyond her control.

Life's great ups and downs are all too common.

Li Che looked at her indifferently, not a trace of sympathy, had she ever shown mercy when she killed those children?

When she targeted Xi Xi... had she ever shown mercy?

Suddenly.

Lei Chunlan's eyes revealed a fierce expression as she pulled out a blood-stained Spirit Infant Wood Carving, the size of a palm, and furiously threw it at Li Che.

"Dharma Master protect me!"

The wood carving was hurled towards Li Che, not very fast.

Li Che could easily dodge it with a slight turn of his body.

However, as it floated in midair, the wood carving suddenly seemed to come to life, its eyes snapping open, glaring furiously at Li Che!

An extreme rage surged out from Li Che's heart as if an uncontrollable flame was about to completely engulf his mind and burn away his consciousness!

"Divinity?!"

Li Che was shocked.

This wood carving contained divinity and possessed offensive power!

Goodness, this Lei Chunlan... To be valued so highly within the Spirit Infant Sect?

A mere woman actually harbored such means!

Hum—

Within his chest, the Dao Fruit "Dragon Elephant Vajra" trembled violently.

As if a divine dragon was roaring and a demonic elephant was whining!

The nameless rage that had arisen in his mind was suddenly scattered into nothingness, everything returning to calm.

Li Che's eyes regained their clarity and brightness, and facing the wood carving, he raised his hand. His exposed arm turned into a jade-white color, and a jade-colored mist sprayed out from his pores.

The prototype of Divine Skills...

Immortal Worker: Thousand Analyzing Hands!

Li Che violently grasped the wood carving.

Absorbing Divinity!

Li Che felt a surge of heat in his palm as he siphoned all the divinity contained within the Spirit Infant Wood Carving!

Bang!

The wood carving exploded, shattering into countless tiny wooden splinters!

Lei Chunlan was frozen in place...

This was a life-saving artifact given to her by the Dharma Master, obtained after she had collected so much Infant's Life Blood for the Dharma Master.

The Dharma Master said that even a Quenched-Bone Warrior could be dealt with by this wood carving.

Yet now, the wood carving bestowed by the Dharma Master was literally crushed to pieces!

Lei Chunlan was in despair.

She wanted to beg for mercy, but Li Che, regaining his senses and fearing she had more tricks up her sleeve, shot three rounds from his Sleeve Crossbow at her head.

He shot her through and through.

With no time to savor the taste of divinity, Li Che knew he had to escape quickly.

Inner City was not like Outer City, filled with many strong individuals; among the warriors of the Noble Families and Clans, there were even terrifyingly strong ones who had overcome the Blood Exchange Barrier or even stepped into the Channel Opening realm.

Of course, the most fearsome were still those cultivators from Noble Families and Clans who had cultivated divinity...

He took out a crumpled, long-withdrawn wanted poster from the government office, relating to Lei Chunlan.

Glancing at Lei Chunlan's dead body.

Li Che felt a surge of pent-up frustration explosively released from his chest.

The constant anxiety he had felt was finally alleviated somewhat.

Although he knew that this incident was not over, killing Lei Chunlan did not mean that Xi Xi was completely safe.

The Spirit Infant Sect, the Spirit Infant Master...

Still loomed like a sharp blade over his head, tormenting him and disrupting his peace.

But killing Lei Chunlan at least allowed Li Che to breathe a sigh of relief.

Throwing out the wanted poster, Li Che shot a wooden arrow from his Sleeve Crossbow, pinning the wanted poster next to Lei Chunlan's body. The blood staining the paper seemed to be tinged with Lei Chunlan's sins.

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White curtains fluttered in the breeze.

Just having cultivated divinity, Si Mubai was in an excellent mood, sipping tea and discussing the topic of divinity with Xu Beihu, enjoying himself immensely.

After chatting with Si Mubai for a while, Xu Beihu stood up, ready to say goodbye and leave.

Suddenly.

A figure swiftly burst in, appearing next to Si Mubai.

It was one of Si Mubai's guardians, a strong warrior from the Blood Exchange Realm.

At the moment, this warrior had a strange expression, with a furrowed brow, showing hints of peculiarity and anxiety.

Si Mubai glanced at him. "What's the matter... Why such urgency, what's the decency in that?"

This powerful Blood Exchange Warrior, looking at Si Mubai, spoke in a deep voice.

"My lord... Lei Chunlan is dead."

Si Mubai, about to sip the tea by his lips, suddenly... froze.