

A Father 281

Chapter 281: Daughter's 4th Birthday Dao Fruit, Xi Xi's Birthday Can't be Without You, Old Chen (3)

He dared not think about it in detail, nor did he dare to delve deeper into his thoughts.

He slowly opened his eyes.

"Even if a great power reincarnates... what of it?"

"The Dao Fruit is with me, and I, Li Che... am Xi Xi's real father!" Discover more stories at [empire](#)

"Even if there are any conspiracies behind the scenes, all I want is for my daughter to be safe and sound."

Li Che's gaze gradually calmed down, and the coldness inside his body dissipated as if there was a furnace burning in his chest, radiating intense heat.

"I just need to become strong enough..."

"...to fear no demons or monsters!"

Become stronger!

To protect his daughter, to protect his wife, to protect the home that belonged to him!

[Fairy in the Painting (Dao Fruit): Vitality serves as ink, Divinity coalescing spirits, a fairy resides within the painting, which brings forth all things]

His mind trembled slightly.

The description of the new Dao Fruit [Fairy in the Painting] appeared before his eyes.

"A fairy resides within the painting, which brings forth all things..."

Li Che squinted his eyes, still somewhat perplexed by this description.

But one thing was certain, the use of this Dao Fruit was related to both vitality and Divinity.

"Let's try it and find out."

[Dao Fruit (Fairy in the Painting): lv1, 0%]

Li Che glanced at it, the Dao Fruit in his chest vibrated.

He closed his eyes and sensed it, as if currents flowed out, spreading from his mind, slowly enabling him to understand the meaning of the Fairy in the Painting Dao Fruit.

A single word, "Painting"!

In the courtyard, the snow fell in a flurry.

Li Che kept his eyes closed for about ten breaths, then suddenly opened them.

"So that's how it is..."

An unexpected smile hung at the corner of his lips.

He raised his hand and pointed to the Brow Niwan Palace.

In an instant, the Inner Scenery within shook, and the eight Divine Foundations vibrated.

The [Uneasy Fearless Golden Heavenly King Divine Foundation] thundered and shook, moving like a millstone, and instantly, Divinity was extracted.

The meridians within his body roared, the powerful vitality of the Furnace Grandmaster spilled out from his palm, merged with Divinity, and turned into a rich black ink in the air.

The Dao Fruit of the Fairy in the Painting throbbed again, and a flawless paper emerged before him.

Accompanied by the breeze in the yard, the corner of the paper fluttered with a rustling sound.

Li Che gazed at the paper, his eyes flickering. This paper was transformed from his own Immaculate Heart Divinity.

The consumption was extremely minimal, almost negligible.

The consumption of the Vitality Divine Ink fused with Divinity and vitality, however, did exist.

But it was not considered substantial.

"To paint, then..."

Li Che looked at the paper and the Divine Ink in his hand and hesitated.

Because, as for painting... he really didn't know how.

This was an art, requiring thoughtful immersion and learning.

Although he possessed the Dao Fruit of an Immortal Artisan, that artifact was more about amplifying talent in craftsmanship.

If you asked him to carve, to do handicrafts, even knead an eagle from the desert sand, he could do it.

But to ask him to paint... this might not be feasible.

Suddenly, Li Che's furrowed brows relaxed: "The key to the Fairy in the Painting is not the act of painting."

"The process is not important; what matters is... the result."

Li Che thought of the Golden Third Prince who had battled Xi Xi in the Golden Temple.

Immediately, he splashed the thick ink out of his hand.

Whoosh...

The ink, like a dragon's inhalation, was absorbed by the flawless paper, and slowly, the pristine paper bore the image of the Third Prince with the Vajra Hoop on his head, the Wind Fire Wheel under his feet, the golden mixed-sky silk ribbon wrapped around his arms, and the Fire Tip Spear in his hand.

Li Che looked at the vivid image of the Third Prince in the painting and blinked.

And the Third Prince in the painting blinked back at Li Che.

Subsequently, he leaped out of the painting as if stepping into reality, only made entirely of black ink, hence an Ink Black Third Prince.

The painting was spirited, a fairy within!

From the painting into reality!

Boom—

The Ink Black Third Prince with the ink-colored Wind Fire Wheel underfoot flew back and forth in the courtyard.

Li Che stood with his hands behind his back, his eyes circulating in an unusual color.

After sensing for a while, he smacked his lips.

"Not weak at all."

"The vitality may not be a furnace, but it's indeed at the Grandmaster level, and the Divinity is at the Middle Realm of Divine Foundation... I used my own Divinity and vitality to paint him, so his cultivation is not far off from mine?"

Li Che snapped his fingers, and instantly the ink-colored Third Prince exploded in the air, turning into countless black ink droplets that then evaporated into mist and vanished without a trace.

Li Che continued to experiment. This time he took out all the Divinity from the seven Divine Foundations, merged them with vitality, and turned them into Vitality Divine Ink.

"Let's go for a self-portrait."

Li Che's eyes flickered with anticipation.

The paper suspended in the air as the seven-colored Divine Ink was splattered.

The colored ink diffused, appearing like gleaming rainbows, the paper trembled, and then upon the canvas, a slightly detailed brushwork-styled Li Che appeared.

The Li Che in the painting smiled, stepped forward, and instantly left the confines of the paper, coming to life.

Li Che inexplicably felt a connection with the "Fairy in the Painting" Li Che before him.

After expending more than half of his vitality as a Furnace Grandmaster and most of the Divinity from the seven Divine Foundations...

The Li Che from the painting possessed about seventy percent of the real Li Che's strength.

Li Che willed the painted Li Che to strike out at him.

The two engaged in combat in the courtyard.

Li Che severed his control over the painted Li Che, who was then able to fight autonomously and, moreover, according to Li Che's combat habits.

Even Hidden Weapons such as Thousand Spider Threads and Bodhi Blood Tears were available and could be executed.

Because Li Che happened to include them while he was painting.

"Bang—"

Li Che snapped his fingers.

The painted Li Che instantly turned into a rainbow-colored thick mist, exploding.

Li Che's eyes pulsed subtly, flashing with an unusual light.

Because memories surged into his mind, those were his own memories of battling himself.

And...

The vitality and Divinity expended for painting, all returned to him.