

A Father 282

Chapter 282: Daughter's 4th Birthday Dao Fruit, Xi Xi's Birthday Can't be Without You, Old Chen (4)

"This..."

"If I use the Fairy in the Painting to cultivate... the divinity and blood essence cultivated would also revert to myself, right?"

"So, it's like having another me cultivating?"

Li Che's mood surged. Originally, he had been worried about his poor divine talent. With the Seven Wheels Divine Base, he had no idea how long it would take to fully gather the Divine Appearance.

But now...

If talent was insufficient, quantity would make up for it!

Create seven of yourself, each according to one of the seven types of divinity, and slowly nurture them!

"However, according to the feedback from the Dao Fruit of the Fairy in the Painting, without actively interrupting or engaging in combat that consumes divinity and blood essence, the Fairy in the Painting can exist for up to three days."

"Combat consumes blood essence and divinity, so it cannot exist for a long time. But with cultivation replenishing and adding divinity and blood essence, its duration could be extended by a day..."

"But that's only four days..."

Li Che exhaled.

"Understandable, given that it's a newly born Dao Fruit. As the maturity of the Fairy in the Painting Dao Fruit increases, the existence time of its duplicates will last longer, and they can cultivate for me a bit more."

Li Che was in high spirits.

"Apart from the Fairy in the Painting duplicate... creating all things from paintings..."

"Let me try again."

Li Che gathered his divinity and blood essence and painted a martial arts pill.

He popped it into his mouth and crunched it down with a snap.

Hmm...

It was somewhat sweet.

Useless.

False.

It had only an appearance, no medicinal properties, it couldn't sustain itself.

With a slight stir in his mind, Li Che painted a "Dragon Tooth Bodhi" Bullet.

Suddenly, a brand new Dragon Tooth Bodhi Bullet appeared in his hand, identical to the ones he personally crafted!

The only flaw was...

It was too perfect.

Though it consumed blood essence and divinity... was that really a drawback?

Was that small amount of consumed blood essence and divinity considered a flaw?

Real Dragon Tooth Bodhi required Spiritual Wood and his painstaking efforts.

Even with the skills blessed by the Immortal Artisan Dao Fruit, carving one bullet could take days, if not weeks, and a slight slip could ruin it.

Artisans, though skilled, liked to cut corners. Why painstakingly carve when you could create from nothing?

Fairy in the painting... a military arsenal!

Li Che couldn't stop smiling.

This Dao Fruit was fantastic.

Suddenly, Li Che's mind stirred again...

He thought of the Four Royal Divine Weapons, the Purple Flame Serpent Spear, hidden in Xi Xi's arm...

His blood surged, and divinity sprouted!

Grind the ink!

Paper please!

Li Che there and then painted a...

Then, there was no then.

The painted Purple Flame Serpent Spear had just an illusionary form, lacking any rank pressure.

Just like the elixir.

Having the appearance, but only the appearance in essence.

Li Che, like a child with a new toy, was thoroughly enjoying himself.

Painting this, painting that...

He even painted his wife, Zhang Ya, who when she stepped out from the paper, sparked a new idea for Bone Tempering and Sinew Opening postures in Li Che's mind.

He glanced at the sky, where dark clouds were rolling and snow was falling.

Winter had arrived; day turned to night quickly.

Li Che did not continue to study the Dao Fruit of Fairy in the Painting, primarily because his divinity was nearly drained.

Painting consumed divinity, blood essence was manageable since he himself boasted a Furnace Grandmaster Physique with a very fast self-healing blood generation rate, but divinity was another matter.

However, before leaving the workshop courtyard,

Li Che painted seven duplicates of the Fairy in the Painting, each with ink mixed with one of the seven types of divinity, each showing different colors, each bearing a different emotion on their faces.

Angry Cry, Extreme Fear, Pensive, Fury, Chaotic Joy, Shocking Boldness, Sorrowful Spirit...

Seven kinds of Divinity, seven kinds of Divine Foundation.

Sitting cross-legged in the room, they earnestly practiced Nurturing Nature. Li Che thoughtfully distributed a Nine Luminaries Divine Crystal to each of his clones.

With this, the Nine Luminaries Divine Crystals he had acquired from Shangguan Zhengheng were completely depleted.

There were still plenty of Ten Cities Divine Crystals left, but after experiencing the speed of the Nine Luminaries, the efficiency of the Ten Cities Divine Crystals seemed somewhat lacking.

He clapped his hands.

Looking at the room, the neatly seated clones were diligently cultivating.

Li Che was very satisfied.

His divine talent might be weak, but... he had numbers on his side!

Moreover, during a battle, if he was running low on Divinity, with just a thought, he could detonate a clone to quickly replenish his Divinity...

Although there were basically no battles that could exhaust Li Che's Divinity, it was at least a card up his sleeve.

Satisfied, he locked the door.

Leaving the workshop courtyard, Li Che walked down the depths of Falling Flowers Alley and arrived at the frequent haunt, the Fly Tavern.

The big black dog at the entrance lazily glanced at Li Che, yawned, and continued sleeping around the stove.

Li Che came here to pick up the birthday meal he had ordered for Xi Xi.

The owner's culinary skills were superb, and Xi Xi absolutely loved eating here, especially the sweet and sour pork ribs, which Xi Xi adored tremendously.

Li Che packed the carefully prepared birthday meal from the owner into his Qiankun Space and then respectfully took his leave.

The big black dog snorted, watching Li Che depart.

Cold flowers with snow covered the middle of the mountains, and ice beads hung on the green willow threads.

Li Che walked out of the alley, his ink robe billowing in the wind and snow.

The falling snow landed on his shoulders, distorting and evaporating by an invisible vigor.

With the snow blanketing everything, the long street was desolate.

Li Che did not head straight back to Divine Sect Zheng Leifeng. Instead, he approached a courtyard tucked away in an alley.

In the courtyard,

Under the faintly smoky evening snow, a solitary lamp quietly burned.

Today was Xi Xi's fourth birthday, and naturally, Grandpa Chen couldn't be missing.

This courtyard was where Grandpa Chen moved to after leaving Listening Flowers Lane.

Initially, Xi Xi was supposed to visit Grandpa Chen once every six months, but it seemed that Grandpa Chen had realized something was wrong with himself.

Therefore, when half a year passed, Grandpa Chen refused Li Che's offer to bring him to see Xi Xi.

At that time, Li Che planned to help Grandpa Chen dissolve the Corpse Curse Mark's Corpse Qi within his body.

However, after discovering that he was afflicted with Corpse Qi, Grandpa Chen seemed to have his own plans, and Li Che halted his actions.

Now, Li Che also understood Grandpa Chen's intentions.

In the light of the lamp,

Grandpa Chen sat alone under the eaves, heating a pot of wine. Read latest stories on empire

He stared blankly at the wine cup, facing in the direction of the Divine Sect Golden Light Peak.

A smile occasionally surfaced on his face, as if reminiscing about the times he bickered with Little Stinky Xi.

With a long sigh, Grandpa Chen shook his head.

"Little Stinky Xi, you're four years old today."

"This is the last time Grandpa Chen wishes you a happy birthday."

Grandpa Chen raised his wine cup.

"Your Grandpa Chen is drinking, you're free to do as you please."

Grandpa Chen smiled wistfully and drank the warm wine in one gulp.

"Drinking alone without inviting me?"

Li Che appeared in the courtyard with a smile.

Grandpa Chen was startled.

Then his expression changed slightly, "A Che, don't come over!"

"I'm contaminated with the Corpse God Cult's Corpse Qi..."

However, almost in the blink of an eye, Li Che appeared in front of him, palm descending gently onto Grandpa Chen's shoulder.

The vigor of a Furnace Grandmaster burst forth, evaporating all the Corpse Qi inside Grandpa Chen's body.

"See, there's no more Corpse Qi, right?"

Li Che said warmly with a smile, "Let's go; how can we have Xi Xi's birthday without her Grandpa Chen?"

Grandpa Chen, feeling the domineering force evaporating the Corpse Qi from his body, stood dumbfounded.

Then, shock sent shivers through to his scalp.

"You... You've become a Grandmaster?!"