

## **A Father 300**

Chapter 300: The Crown Prince Rages and Howls in the Temple, Tallying the Gains of the Sword Immortal Surnamed Lü (2)

One by one, the Temple Control Bureau agents stood on the surface of the river, their expressions solemn, their faces suddenly changing.

Invisible sound waves, mixed with strands of scarlet divinity, seemed to rise tumultuously from the water and entwined around their bodies.

For a moment, their eyes all turned blood-red, as if their wills were being modified by the Divinity, as if their wills were being usurped.

The actions of many who were continuously forming seals with their hands seemed to slow down.

But after all, they were professionally trained, and although their consciousness was muddled by the invasion of Divinity, the motions of their hand seals never stopped.

"Hmph!"

Suddenly.

A voice like a thunderclap exploded, and a figure strode forward from the distant river surface. Although his steps were slow, his speed was extremely fast.

The embroidered kirin on his uniform billowed in the night wind.

The newcomer was none other than the Chief Supervisor of the Temple Control Bureau, Xie Jing!

With the addition of Xie Jing, a Grandmaster with Elemental Appearance, agents who had lost their will to the overflowing Divinity instantly regained their senses.

Their expressions frightened yet stern, they formed hand seals with even more earnestness.

Xie Jing spread his five fingers, Divine Scripts rolling on each one, and suddenly pressed them onto the roiling river surface.

In an instant, as if countless Divine Scripts cascaded like a top scholar's sweeping brush on blank paper, thousands upon thousands of Divine Script intertwined and emerged.

A few breaths later, the upheaval and turmoil of the Mysterious Temple calmed down.

However, the expanded area of Strange Que could no longer be compressed back.

Xie Jing stood up with a grave expression.

"Strange, according to the calculations of the Qintian Observatory, the frenzy day of this Mysterious Temple's Temple God was still some time away, how could it have a tendency to rage today..."

"Did it sense something?"

Xie Jing frowned deeply.

Suddenly, the sound of an erhu playing echoed through, as an old man draped in plain clothes, carrying a small bamboo stool at his waist, drifted over and landed beside him.

"Chief Supervisor, what is the reason for this?"

Xie Jing looked toward the Chief Supervisor who brought his own erhu music, and asked.

The sound of the erhu gradually faded, and the Chief Supervisor stroked his beard and squinted his eyes.

"Two possibilities... Someone has entered the god temple within the Mysterious Temple, and accidentally awakened the Temple God."

"This possibility is extremely low, the surroundings of the Mysterious Temple are encased by Strange Que, and there are even several fearsome Temple Guardian Cursed Corpses in slumber, it's impossible for someone to silently enter the Mysterious Temple."

"Then what's the second possibility?" Xie Jing couldn't help but ask.

"The second possibility..."

The Chief Supervisor turned his head toward the direction of Divine Sect Mountain Gate, there, Golden Light Peak rose into the sky like a Streamlight Sword.

"On Golden Light Peak..."

"Heavenly King is on inspection."

...

...

Golden Light Prefecture, Falling Flower Alley.

A flurry of snowflakes was instantly torn apart, a dark silhouette fell in an instant.

The entire courtyard's thick snow was furiously blasted against the walls by the terrifying force.

A muffled "bang" resounded.

Scorching, boiling hot, melting all the accumulated snow.

Streams of heated air continuously rose, forming a mist, with the hissing sound resounding incessantly.

Huff

Inhale

Loud breaths, like the working of bellows, reverberated non-stop, stirring the wild winds and turbulent currents within the courtyard.

After about a dozen breaths, Li Che finally made a movement, awkwardly removing his bamboo hat, taking off his mask, and sitting down on the ground.

"As I thought... it was too much of a stretch."

"The Rank of the Divinity from the Heavenly King Temple God is too high, the body tempered as a Furnace Grandmaster, upon Ascending the Tower, merely absorbing one third of the Temple God Chess Pieces' Divinity already reached my limit."

"Moreover, my flesh and tissue were torn apart, and my bones and muscles endured to the extreme..."

Li Che reviewed the power he had gained after swallowing a portion of the Golden Heavenly King Divinity.

In that instant, Li Che felt that wearing the Bull Demon Mask made him feel like he could soar to the heavens...

Kill the gods if they obstruct, kill the buddhas if they block!

Of course, that was the inflation of power after a surge, an experience Li Che had encountered many times before.

He took off his black robe, revealing countless scar-like wounds in his flesh, where the too intense power had torn his skin open like a vajra.

By now, the wounds had already scabbed over. With the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit and unparalleled Horizontal Refinement, he naturally also had tremendous recovery power.

"This is the first time that I've been so seriously injured..."

"And it was all my own doing."

Li Che mused.

It had been a long time since he had tasted the sensation of being wounded.

Too lazy to get dressed, Li Che stood up, immediately practicing his punches in the courtyard, his five fingers hooked tightly, almost sweeping up all the air currents around him.

His muscles and bones crackled loudly, his veins pulsing like a Jiao Long turning over, his spine like a howling angry dragon!

He practiced the basic punches of the ultimate technique, Dragon Elephant True Force, with precision and clarity.

Heat surged through him, and the lifeblood within his body slowly resumed its circulation, any slight adverse effects from using the Divine Strength of the Heavenly King Temple God dissipating like smoke.

After finishing his exercises, Li Che put on a new black robe and returned to the inner room.

The Immaculate Heart Divinity solidified into paper, his lifeblood mixed with the Seven Emotions Divinity ground into Divine Ink.

Upon splashing the ink, seven Fairy in the Painting incarnations of Li Che walked out, adeptly taking a seat in a lotus position, each finding their own spot to sit down in the room, entering a state of Divinity cultivation.

Li Che stroked his chin, considering whether to draw yet another Fairy in the Painting incarnation and let him endlessly practice punches in the courtyard, wondering if an enhanced physical body would also reflect back to him upon unifying with the incarnation.

While the Divinity might reflect back, the physical body would likely be more challenging.

Chiefly because his own physical body was already incredibly strong. With a Furnace Grandmaster Physique, the incarnations he drew could not reach the same level, unless he merged all of his vitality into the ink.

Sitting on a chair, he downed a glass of water in one gulp.

Li Che rubbed his hands together, finally settling down to tally the day's gains.

Xu Jiuqing had completely perished, his soul shattered to pieces. The threat to Xi Xi had finally been avenged, leaving Li Che feeling refreshed and clear-headed.

