

## **A Father 32**

### Chapter 32: Slumbering Dragon Elephant, Bull Demon Kills the Eight Trigrams

As a father, Li Che understood that his own safety was linked to the future of his wife and daughter.

Therefore, to play it safe, he disguised himself as the Bull Demon for the journey.

Because of the homemade elastic shirt, he did not initiate the Vajra Transformation immediately; his height of one meter ninety was not too conspicuous.

When he followed his memory along the familiar road to his uncle's house,

From a distance, he saw a familiar Bagua staff.

The figure squatting on the ground, carrying the Bagua staff on his back, was the Quenched-Bone Warrior who had attacked him alongside Zhao Chuanxiong when Li Che had killed Madame Liu.

"Quenched-Bone Warrior..ing to do such a thing?"

"Indeed, he came for me."

Uncle's family had no one who practiced martial arts; Cousin Li Zhengran was just a scholar and powerless as a chicken, let alone deploying a Quenched-Bone Warrior.

Even mobilizing a Muscle and Tendon Warrior would be an overkill for such a task.

Thus, the adversary's intentions were not simple.

Plus, with Uncle coming over to inform him about the wish to seek refuge in Xu's Courtyard, Li Che was seventy percent sure that the adversary was targeting him.

"A seventy percent likelihood... that's already too high. From the beginning to the end, the Spirit Infant Sect has never given up on Xi Xi; their methods have become more extreme."

"They want to force my wife and daughter to leave Xu's Courtyard by orchestrating my death?"

"How ruthless."

Li Che closed his eyes and then opened them again, beneath the Cute Bull Mask was nothing but a vast murderous intent.

However, the more his killing intent revealed itself, the calmer he became instead.

In his chest, the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit throbbed violently, seeming to condense and swallow all his auras.

This was a minor metamorphosis of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit after it had devoured 60% of the divinity.

Besides releasing the stimulating "Vajra Transformation," it also completely devoured his blood and breath, hiding his cultivation and aura—

Li Che called this "Slumbering Dragon Elephant," as if the dragon elephant was in a deep slumber, creating no ripples with its movements.

With "Slumbering Dragon Elephant" concealing his aura, Li Che walked as though blending into the wind and snow, moving silently toward the figure wearing the girl's mask in the courtyard.

The wind and snow howled mournfully.

The figure squatting on the ground was staring at the door gap with a smile that was not quite a smile, utterly unaware of Li Che's silent approach.

By the time he realized something was amiss, Li Che had already appeared behind him, suddenly initiating the Vajra Transformation; his body instantly swelled like an inflated balloon, bones clashing with a thunderous roar, and tendons twisting with a twang!

Amongst the resounding crashes, he had transformed into a giant cast from fine iron!

Thick lifeblood surged like Jiaoshe, sprawling in every direction; Si Snake Inner Strength, intertwining with his blood, wrapped around one of Li Che's arms.

Without uttering a single word of nonsense, Li Che's clenched fist mercilessly smashed down!

The terrifying force exploded upon contact with the body of the warrior wearing the girl's mask, ripping flesh asunder, splashing blood everywhere!

The bones seemed to cry out under the unbearable load, nearly shattering.

The Bagua Staff Warrior was dragged for several meters across the snow, with the violent airflow and scattered snow mist slamming him harshly into a dirt wall, causing snow piled on the black tiles to quiver and fall.

"Found you..."

A hoarse voice emanated from the Bull Demon.

Lingering inside and outside the courtyard.

Li Zhengran inside the house was terrified, silent as a cicada in winter, a chill enveloping his entire body.

The gods were fighting outside, fearing... that it might affect them inside the house.

"Cough, cough..."

From within the snow pile.

The figure staggered to his feet, half his body torn open and soaked in blood, with blood pearls continuously dripping from his hand gripping the Bagua staff.

The girl's mask was full of cracks, looking somewhat ferocious.

"Bull Demon..."

The Bagua Staff Warrior coughed up blood, his eyes filled with shock and rage.

Li Che looked at him indifferently, not wasting any more words.

That one sentence... had been enough.

To kill, no need for more words.

To kill was all that was needed.

This Bagua Staff Warrior was already on Li Che's must-kill list, along with Zhao Chuanxiong and the entire Spirit Infant Sect.

Now that he had encountered him... wasn't it just perfect timing?

He would send him on his way!

Twisting his thick neck, the muscles on his back wriggling profoundly, his spine snapped like an angry dragon shooting to the sky, his nine large tendons like nine furious pythons were aroused.

With one step, the accumulated snow in the courtyard exploded instantaneously.

Amid the hazy snow mist, the hulking figure, bursting with vigorous aura, tore through the snow mist and shot in front of the warrior gripping the Bagua staff.

Raising his hand, the airflow shattered, his fingers squeezed, and even the air seemed to burst!

The clenched fist, crashing downward.

Like a White Tiger in the snow, amidst the chaotic gale, fiercely slamming down a tiger paw!

The threat of death instantly enveloped the Bagua Staff Warrior.

He could hardly imagine that in just a month, the murderous Bull Demon had grown to such an extent, his aura so terrifyingly strong!

Bone Tempering... Perfection!

Just a month ago, he was only beginning Bone Tempering, but now... he had achieved perfection!

What kind of monster?!

But at this moment, he couldn't afford to think too much, with a roar of anger!

He mobilized all his strength, ignited his Inner Strength, and had no choice but to horizontally block with the Bagua Staff against the tiger's punch that was as fast as thunder!

Boom!!!

The punch from the Bull Demon, crushing downward, fiercely smashed onto the Bagua Staff!

The staff instantly bent, letting out a wail!

The terrifying force of 10,000 catties roared out, as if the air itself was shattered in an instant!

The snow and fog between the two men dispersed, like ripples spreading across the surface of water!

The raised snow, like a curtain rising on a stage!

Dark and vigorous hair wildly danced, eyes beneath the mask bright as stars!

The Bagua Staff warrior could only feel a cold chill, as the terrifying power released onto his arms holding the staff, dispersing his Three Heavens Inner Strength, cracking his hands, bursting his blood vessels, and causing blood to pour down.

However, Li Che still seemed at ease, his fingers tightened, and he fiercely smashed down.

In a vibration, the Bagua Staff bounced out from the warrior's hands, and another punch followed, this punch from Li Che incorporated the Xu Family's Eight Consecutive Bone-Shattering Spears technique he had mastered that morning!

The punch was like a spear!

Ripping through turbulent airflow, unleashing a force of 10,000 catties, heavily smashing into the chest of the Bagua Staff warrior.

As if a muffled explosion burst, the chest cavity of the Bagua Staff warrior, the air he had inhaled, and each chest bone shattered under the force of that punch, along with the equally fragmented internal organs and boiling blood, splashing onto the snow curtain that rose high.

The body strong as steel muscles and iron bones still radiated scorching heat.

Li Che withdrew his fist, his eyes under the mask indifferently swept over the Bagua Staff warrior who had lost his life's breath, a Quenched-Bone Warrior, just like that, brutally beaten to death by him.

With this, another name on the kill list was crossed off.

A strong smell of blood spread within the small courtyard as the snow mournfully whistled.

The uncle's family inside the house had already been too frightened to breathe heavily.

Especially Li Zhengran, who saw through the door crack how the murderer killed, felt his legs go weak, unable to stand steadily, almost falling to the ground.

Fortunately, the terrifying Bull Demon was not bloodthirsty.

His appearance seemed solely for the purpose of killing the Spirit Infant Sect warrior carrying the Bagua Staff and wearing a child's mask.

Li Zhengran, sweating profusely, mustered the courage to look through the door crack again.

Outside the house, the snowstorm had calmed, the Bull Demon was nowhere to be seen; only a blood-stained corpse remained on the ground, the blood painting the Spirit Infant Wood Carving eerily red.

Li Zhengran dared not look any longer, shivering as he returned inside the house; the uncle also dared not smoke anymore, the whole family huddled together, not daring to breathe heavily, very quiet.

Suddenly.

A rustling sound came from outside.

It was the sound of footsteps pressing upon the soft snow.

"Uncle, it's me!"

Hearing the voice in the courtyard, Uncle Li Liang immediately showed joy, "A Che is here!"

Li Zhengran and Liu Chunming also breathed a sigh of relief.

The Li Che of today, being a Wood Carver at Xu's Wood Carving Shop, a person with status, immediately gave them a sense of backbone upon his appearance.

After opening the door, Li Che, dressed in black and wearing a broad-brimmed hat, stood solemnly outside.

"A Che..." Cousin Li Zhengran swallowed his saliva and hurriedly started speaking, incoherently describing what had just happened.

Li Che's expression drastically changed, "The Bull Demon? The Bull Demon with a reward of five hundred taels from the government office?!"

"Quick! Pack up, we need to leave immediately!"

"This is not something we can be involved in, let's hurry to Xu's Courtyard for safety."

"The one who died... was a Quenched-Bone Warrior, a terrifying warrior who could kill with one punch, how dreadful must the Bull Demon who killed him be? Let's run!"

Fear shone in Li Che's eyes as he spoke gravely.

Hearing this, Uncle's family immediately panicked, A Quenched-Bone Warrior?

Isn't that the kind of hero who could leap over walls?

Such a character had actually died in their small courtyard... they had to escape, this place was no longer safe.

Fortunately, they had already packed their belongings.

So, after quickly gathering their things, they followed Li Che and left the blood-stained courtyard.

The courtyard emptied, quietening down.

The wailing wind and snow furiously swirled between heaven and earth.

Rustling snowflakes floated down,

Landing on the twisted girl's mask in the snow, cracked all over.

Speaking melancholy all alone.