

A Father 36

Chapter 36: Observation Skill, the Immortal Divine Foundation

Virgin snow fluttered down as cranes descended, while the piercing wind howled into his sleeves.

At Ting Yu Alley, no sound of rain was heard, only the whispers of falling snow, frail and delicate.

Li Che's gaze was intense, his heart pounding like a drum.

He raised his hand, and the Divinity accumulated by the "Pure Heart" began to emanate a hazy white glow in his palm, vague and diffuse, twisting the wind and snow.

"Joy, anger, worry, thought, sorrow, fear, shock—these are the Seven Emotions Divinity. The Divine Method originates from these emotions, branching out from the broad categories into specific streams, and thus forging the Divine Foundation."

"So the immaculate and flawless Divinity gathered by the 'Pure Heart'... how do I forge a Divine Foundation with it?"

"Unblemished and spotless, like a blank slate, is it possible to paint upon it, to potentially evolve any Divine Foundation? Or could it even... forge not just a singular Divinity Divine Foundation, but rather a multiple Divinities Divine Foundation?"

As the thought emerged, his ambition flared like wildfire, sweeping through him in an instant!

But all of this...

Was merely speculation on Li Che's part.

As to how it all worked, Li Che, with only a vague understanding of Divinity, couldn't figure it out.

Once stumped, Li Che simply stopped thinking about it.

After all, he had not yet formally dealt with Divine Method. When the opportunity arose later, he would slowly analyze it, or perhaps attempt to devise a method to forge a Pure Divine Foundation.

Of course, it was challenging, but no matter how difficult... it was better than having no way to forge a Divine Foundation at all.

Upon this realization, Li Che's mood immediately lightened.

"To Nurturing Nature with a Pure Heart... this is what I need to focus on right now."

Li Che stood up, his blood circulating powerfully, like the roar of an angry dragon, melting the snowflakes into steaming vapor.

His eyes sparkled with brilliance, and his mind raced.

"That's right... the 'Dragon Elephant Vajra' can siphon Divinity to accelerate progress. Can the Divinity gathered by the 'Pure Heart' be used to replenish the Dragon Elephant Vajra?"

A mutual aid between Dao Fruits?

While the idea seemed promising, using the Divinity nurtured by the 'Pure Heart' to enhance 'Dragon Elephant Vajra' would likely slow the nurturing process. It might be a loss rather than a gain...

"So, giving it a boost during a Breakthrough Realm would make sense, but ordinarily, I should simply rely on the innate talent granted by the Dragon Elephant Vajra and patiently refine it over time."

"If I can forge a Divine Foundation, I'll be among the top powerhouses in all of Fei Lei City, both the Inner and Outer City!"

Forging the Divine Foundation is crucial...

Because Xu You once told him something that Li Che would never forget.

The Divine Foundation, is the beginning of immortality.

As he stretched lazily, his bones clashing, Li Che felt extremely content.

Once he left his courtyard, he wandered down the long street, planning to get some aged yellow wine and sliced marinated meat to enjoy with his drink in the evening.

With Old Chen and Xu You coming over every day for food and drink, Li Che naturally had to prepare some appetizers.

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High in the sky, the clouds and snow drifted aimlessly.

Feilei Outer City.

A modest carriage rattled through the wind and snow, making its way into the city.

"Old man, we've arrived at Fei Lei City."

The charioteer stopped the carriage along the road, rubbed his hands, and called into the carriage.

The curtains parted, and two figures stepped out.

An old man, his face deeply creased like the bark of a centuries-old tree, wore a thick padded jacket and two long eyebrows that drooped down.

Beside the elderly man was a child of about five or six, clever and mischievous, with two Nezha braids tied up.

The old man fished out several Great Scenic Copper Coins from his sleeve pocket and handed them to the charioteer. The charioteer weighed them, glanced at the child next to the old man, and cautioned, "Old man, you better take good care of this child. In Fei Lei City... it's easy to lose a kid."

Upon hearing this, the old man smiled and returned the bow with his fists clasped.

The charioteer said no more and drove the carriage away.

"Master, by coming to Fei Lei City a year early, are we not breaking the rules?"

The child looked up and asked the elder with confusion.

The elder stroked his beard and shook his head gently, "Rules? Great Vista is declining, what rules are there to speak of now? Besides... on our journey here, I observed the Divinity of the Mysterious Temple outside Fei Lei City growing increasingly intense, and monsters are rampant. I fear that by next year... we might not even be able to enter the city."

The child was startled, "Ah? Is it really that exaggerated?"

"Although Fei Lei City is small, it houses many Noble Families and Clans, and there are quite a few Divine Base Cultivators... to fall within a year, that's a bit exaggerated, right?"

The elder glanced at the child, "Lu Chi, do you think your master would deceive you?"

"This Mysterious Temple outside the city, seen with our sect's 'Observation Skill', should be a 'Ten Capitals Mysterious Temple', and in another year, it can advance to 'Nine Luminaries' level..."

"With the strength of the Divine Cultivators in Fei Lei City, they can still handle a Ten Capitals level Mysterious Temple for now, but once it advances to the Nine Luminaries level, only the Divine Base Cultivators and the Innate Meridian Martial Artists might escape, but those below the Divine Base, none will be able to flee."

The child, Lu Chi, gasped for air, "This Fei Lei City... with its scarce Divinity and meager population, how could the Mysterious Temple advance to the Nine Luminaries?"

The elder stroked his beard, "A temple, it's only about offering and sacrifice."

"Some offer life, nature, and soul in sacrifice... naturally, the Mysterious Temple will advance."

"We've come early to find a Spirit Child and take them back to the sect, let's not cause any more trouble."

The old man advised the child.

"Teacher... Are we just going to stand by and do nothing?" Lu Chi tilted his head and asked, "At the very least, shouldn't we warn the strong ones in the city?"

The old man affectionately ruffled Lu Chi's head, "It's not as simple as you think..."

"Besides, although I descend the mountain on orders, to bypass the watchful eyes of the Dajing Temple Bureau, I've left most of my Divinity on the mountain, slipping away in secret... I can still cope with a Ten Capitals Mysterious Temple outbreak, but once the Temple God of the Nine Luminaries emerges, this old bag of bones won't be enough to fight."

"By then, if contaminated by the Temple God Divinity... it would ruin one's path to Divinity."

"Great Vista is not even taking care of itself, what is there for us to do?"

"Most likely, we'll announce our identity before the disaster strikes and lead the innocent civilians out of the city to escape."

The elder patted the child Lu Chi on the head.

"All right, be quiet, let your master use the 'Observation Skill' to see... how many Divine Spirit Children are left in this Fei Lei City."

The old man held Lu Chi's hand.

Raised his hand and pinched a snowflake, gently drawing it in front of his eyes.

After blinking again, his pupils seemed to harbor a Golden Wheel, with circles nestled within circles.

He looked towards the sky and saw four huge Divine Millstones suspended in the air, shrouded between heaven and earth.

"Angry Cry Town Ghost, Terrifying Trace of Light, Xuansi Liu Sword, Wrathful Maitreya... The small Fei Lei City has quite a few cultivators who have cast their Divine Foundation, with a variety of Divine Foundation styles."

The elder smiled lightly and scrutinized carefully.

All these were ordinary Divine Foundations, but those who could cast a Divine Foundation were already quite distinguished.

After all, many Divine Cultivators, despite nurturing their Divinity like a pond, could never take the crucial step, or were ravaged by Divinity mentally, spiraling into complete madness, and fell to Divinity backlash.

"Divine Base Cultivators are already not weak. Don't think that they're only a hair's breadth away from Divinity; sometimes, that hair's breadth is an insurmountable gap!"

The circles of the Golden Wheel in the elder's eyes, one after another.

He looked towards the Inner City and nodded slightly, "The Noble Families and Clans have still managed to save quite a few Spirit Children; it's a pity that their Divinity seems scarce."

Then, with the Golden Wheel spinning, his gaze fell on the Outer City, towards Xu's Wood Carving Shop, and a hint of surprise flashed in his eyes.

Under his "Observation Skill", it seemed as though there were flames reaching for the sky, fiercely burning and dyeing half the sky red.

"Such fierce Wrath Divinity..."

"To possess such Divinity, and for the Noble Families and Clans to have not taken in this Spirit Child? Strange indeed..."

The elder was astounded; he stroked his beard and calculated, "Ah, only two years old... well, that explains it."

"It seems... this descent from the mountain reveals a great discovery."

The elder stroked his beard and smiled.

Just as he was about to dissipate the Golden Wheel in his pupils and release the Observation Skill.

He paused.

Looking at the street before him, he saw the carefree young man humming a song with a jar of wine and a piece of braised meat in hand.

And...

The young man's body radiated a bright white and splendid, pure and immaculate Divinity glow!