

## **A Father 42**

Chapter 42: Four Blood Exchanges, Lone Hero!

Zhao Chuanxiong had no desire to be any kind of bait...

The risk was too great, and when it came to fishing... how could you fish without the bait being eaten?

Even a single bite of the bait would cause severe damage!

"Blood Exchange... you are actually a Blood Exchange..."

Under the fierce punch of the Bull Demon, the mask on the boy shattered into pieces, flying in all directions.

Zhao Chuanxiong's face turned bright red, like a wooden post being hammered into the ground by the Bull Demon's punch, his knees kneeling on the ground already shattered kneecaps and crisscrossed ligaments exploding!

And his chest oozed fresh blood, shards of the broken fine iron long knife embedded in his sunken chest cavity, flesh rotted and organs and rib bones nearly visible!

In one move...

Just one move only!

The Bull Demon had grown stronger!

The first time they met, the Bull Demon had barely entered Bone Tempering and had to flee to save his life when faced with his combined attack with the Bagua Staff.

The second time, although not seen, the Bagua Staff had already been beaten to death, confirming that the Bull Demon's strength had reached Bone Tempering Completion...

And now, the Bull Demon had undergone Blood Exchange!

Every increase in strength was a leap!

The eight-year gate of Bone Tempering!

Many martial artists needed at least eight years to undergo Bone Tempering to qualify for Blood Exchange, and just moving from Bone Tempering Completion to Blood Exchange was dubbed "Thousand Days Blood Exchange," requiring a full three years!

Even the most talented couldn't possibly achieve such a terrifying leap within a year!

"Who are you really..."

"Who are you?!"

Zhao Chuanxiong spat blood continuously, staring deathly at that cute Cute Cow mask.

The cuter the mask, the colder his heart became!

Unrecognizable...

Completely unrecognizable!

If he were truly a martial artist from Fei Lei City, such rapid progress could not have been concealed, it would have stirred the entire city already!

Even the noble families and clans would go mad for it!

But there wasn't, in the entire Fei Lei City, there was no information about this person.

Li Che looked indifferently at Zhao Chuanxiong, without a response, his cold eyes were like frosty blades in winter.

That arm which had crushed Zhao Chuanxiong's chest suddenly pulled out, causing the blood to spray wildly, ready to pound down again.

With the terrifying strength of a Blood Exchange Warrior, another punch, and Zhao Chuanxiong believed he would certainly die!

"The fish has been hooked! Save me!!!"

Zhao Chuanxiong roared, his breath like thunder, as if trying to expel all the breath he could muster in his life!

The sound exploded like thunder all around!

Underneath the mask, Li Che's eyes remained unmoved.

Sure enough, Zhao Chuanxiong was just bait, a bait to lure him into the trap, and what Si Mubai combined with the Spirit Infant Sect... really wanted to eliminate was him.

The Bull Demon in Fei Lei City, under the control of the Spirit Infant Sect, seeking a breath of boundless freedom.

After Zhao Chuanxiong shouted, he used all his strength to fall into the snow, rolled over, and tried to escape.

He was afraid.

The unmoved eyes of the Bull Demon terrified Zhao Chuanxiong.

He knew...

The Bull Demon had long known... this was a fishing encirclement aimed at him!

But he still wanted to devour him, the bait!

Damn it!

Zhao Chuanxiong had misjudged the Bull Demon's determination to kill him...

How could it be so intense?

What kind of grudge, what kind of hatred?

Just because he had once jointly bullied him with the Bagua Staff at Madame Liu's small courtyard?

You, Bull Demon, did not even suffer any injuries then, how could you hold such a grudge?

Such a massive huge body, yet such a petty heart!

Li Che looked indifferently as Zhao Chuanxiong tumbled into the snow, his blood-stained hand shooting up suddenly, his fingers hooking as if a chalk screeching harshly on a blackboard exploded like thunder!

In the night, nearly untraceable silver threads suddenly snapped taut.

With a flicker, the airflow burst, and the howls were like ghosts wailing!

Sputter!

On the ground...

Hot blood instantly sprayed three feet high!

Zhao Chuanxiong's head and neck... were torn apart, the eyes on his head still flickered with shock and confusion.

Why?

Why!

Even in death, Zhao Chuanxiong felt endless resentment and fury!

In that moment, Zhao Chuanxiong hated only Si Mubai!

He had lived cautiously for so long, why had he been forced to deliver himself to death?!

"You, Si Mubai! Acting like a fishing man, but using Zhao Chuanxiong's life as bait!"

Hate!

Silent threads flowed, stained with round blood beads.

In a flicker, the blood beads exploded into a mist of blood.

Thousand Spider Threads!

Around the burly Bull Demon, countless silver threads interwove like electricity, whipping the air, tearing the drifting snowflakes.

His spine was erect, roaring like a dragon, his qi and blood spewing out from his pores like Jiao Long, coiling around his body.

Underneath the mask, his eyes were as still as water.

There, three figures wearing various expressions of children's masks stood on the rooftop, with the rain and snow slanting down, making the air swirl with intense solemnity.

And farther away.

A cold figure not wearing a mask held a Fine Iron Great Bow, elaborately engraved and extremely exquisite, his eyes cold and sharp, tilting his head, watching the burly figure of the Bull Demon.

The next moment, the great bow was pulled full circle, the bowstring quivered, and his qi and blood rose into the night sky like a Jiao Long!

His might soared sky-high!

This person... Li Che recognized him!

He was Si Mubai's assistant whom Li Che had seen before when he first met Si Mubai at the Golden Splendor Pavilion.

Si Mubai's capable assistant, the Blood Exchange Warrior Guo Zhan!

Four of them!

Indeed, four Blood Exchange Warriors!

Such a formation, how important it must be!

Guo Zhan, standing afar drawing his bow, was even a Blood Exchange Perfected Warrior!

Mere drawing of the bowstring made the air feel as if it had stagnated, bringing Li Che a chilling sense of alarm, as if a ferocious beast in the wild had targeted him!

Zhao Chuanxiong was simply insignificant compared to these four.

"Si Mubai... really thinks highly of me."

Li Che narrowed his eyes, facing the four Blood Exchangers without fear, but rather with a kind of different excitement.

Inside his chest, the "Dragon Elephant Vajra" Dao Fruit was pulsating wildly, like stirred emotions, it... seemed to also crave such a battle.

The next moment, he stomped heavily, the mud mixed with white snow blasted up and then fell like a curtain!

The "Dragon Elephant Vajra" throbbed, activated to its utmost by him!

Now, his own Cultivation having achieved Bone Tempering Completion and under Vajra Transformation, he was capable of unleashing the power of Blood Exchange Perfection through Horizontal Refinement...

His spine bulged, with nine large tendons roaring like nine angry Jiao Longs, protecting the dragon-like spine, his entire skeleton under the Tiger Bone Tempering Method, like a ferocious tiger's ribs, bursting with boundless strength!

"The battlefield... can't be here."

Behind him was his own courtyard.

Zhang Ya was still holding Xi Xi inside. If they were affected by the battle, those remotely pointed arrows from the Blood Exchange Perfected Warrior...

Like a sweeping machine gun, too dangerous!

Li Che confirmed in his mind, his figure immediately shot out, darting towards another direction of Xu's Courtyard.

"Want to leave?"

"Killed Zhao Chuanxiong, ate the bait... and still want to leave?"

Three Spirit Infant Sect Blood Exchange Warriors issued a sound that was part crying and part laughing, part angry and part sad, echoing between the courtyard walls.

In Xu's Courtyard, from house to house where lanterns were extinguished, many wood carvers secretly watched but dared not intervene...

Entering a battle of Blood Exchange Warriors meant certain death.

With the power bursting out from Unparalleled Horizontal Refinement, Li Che's speed erupted to the extreme, his feet heavily powered, crushing the rain and snow, bursting the air!

A few leaps, and he was already far away.

But the few Blood Exchange Warriors were also extraordinary, quickly catching up with the Bull Demon!

With Zhao Chuanxiong dead, they must slaughter the Bull Demon and bring his head in exchange; otherwise... they would face the wrath of a Divine Catcher.

The pitch-dark night, with rain and snow swirling!

Deep and hard to see any light.

Yet there were five masses of qi and blood, like five blood-colored lanterns, blazing and racing through the dark night sky!

In the narrow lanes of Xu's Courtyard, a chase ensued!

The situation completely spiraled out of control.

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Outside Xu's Wood Carving Shop.

In the dark alley soaked with rain, coldly drizzling down to the human world.

The old man's ears twitched, listening to the chaotic sounds drifting with the wind from inside Xu's Wood Carving Shop, a flicker of unusual color flashing across his eyes.

"Bull Demon..."

"The lone hero of this city? Interesting..."

The old man chuckled, revealing his yellow teeth.

At the other end of the long street, the sound of wind and snow was suddenly overtaken by footsteps tapping on the bluestone ground, the friction of shoe soles against the brick, stepping lightly but sounding like bells and drums.

The old man's brow furrowed in displeasure.

He gently patted Lu Chi, who had his Nezha braids tied up and was staring wide-eyed like brass bells in the dark alley.