

A Father 45

Chapter 45: Angry Vajra, Resenting the Heavens and Earth for Lack of a Handle

The massive head shot up toward the sky, black hair wet from the rain twirling rapidly, splashing water around.

Those furious eyes remained open, unable to close!

As a Blood Exchange Perfected Warrior, Guo Zhan, despite his advanced age and weakening vitality, which left him with little hope to step into the Meridian Connection Realm, had never imagined he would die this way!

Earlier, when engaged in the crossbow arrow exchange with the Bull Demon, he had thought it would be a contest between machinery and the Divine Archer, fighting until the last arrow was spent.

But he never expected the Bull Demon to show absolutely no sense of martial honor.

The sudden eruption of that terrifying hidden weapon was too much for even him, a Blood Exchange Perfected Warrior, to withstand at close range. The boiling explosion had almost cost him half his life, the searing flames at high temperature scorching his entire body, instantly burning his skin as it evaporated the water on him.

The shockwave from the explosion, as it penetrated his body, damaged his untempered internal organs, dealing him a heavy blow,

The end hadn't yet come before the poisoned needles...

The sequence of hidden weapon and poison attacks was too seamless; all Guo Zhan could do, filled with reluctance, was fall into the Bull Demon's linked attacks, ultimately having his head severed by a thin, sharp blade!

The cold corpse lay on the ground, his severed neck spurting blood until there was none left to spurt.

Guo Zhan was as dead as one could be.

Even with strong Qi and blood, a Blood Exchange Warrior was after all mortal; decapitation meant certain death.

Li Che, his sturdy body surrounded by wild silver strands, looked at the fallen Blood Exchange Warrior with a complex gaze.

His heart surged with many emotions, and he became even more wary.

In such chaotic times, even the strongest of warriors could meet their end...

When fighting others, one must consider much more, guarding against all manner of dark and despicable maneuvers.

In the brutal fights between warriors, Li Che came to a deep realization...

"Only I can be underhanded and low; you cannot be underhanded and low to me..." was the true path to victory.

The rain in the sky seemed to turn cold again, starting to solidify into frost and snow.

Perhaps the source of the intense heat in the city had stopped its vehement release of light and warmth.

The rain gathered and solidified into snowflakes, drifting down endlessly.

It's as if they perfectly preserved the intense bloody smell of a Blood Exchange Perfected Warrior, almost enough to make one retch.

In a corner of Xu's Courtyard, there was a deathly silence, with only the rustling sound of snow hitting the ground remaining.

The three Blood Exchange Experts from the Spirit Infant Sect halted their steps, their pupils dilating beneath their masks as they stared at the dead Guo Zhan. R

In just a short while, in the blink of an eye... Guo Zhan was dead?

It was too fast!

It was too cruel!

A chill rose in their hearts as they never imagined that this so-called hero, the Bull Demon, notorious throughout Fei Lei City, would actually be such a malicious villain!

Hidden weapons, poison tempering, sneak attacks... His methods were endless!

How could he be considered a hero?!

"Guo Zhan is dead too; this will be difficult to explain to Si Mubai!"

The three experts from the Spirit Infant Sect felt their temples bulge, their minds nearly exploding.

Zhao Chuanxiong was used as bait and completely devoured, and in front of them, the Divine Archer Guo Zhan had his head cut off by the Bull Demon...

Behind both men stood Divine Cultivators.

"Attack!"

"We must kill the Bull Demon!"

With furious shouts, the three experts from the Spirit Infant Sect commanded, "Defend against his hidden weapons, get close to fight him, be careful of his poison, and his strange firebird!"

Guo Zhan's death was not due to a lack of strength, but entirely because he was craftily murdered by the Bull Demon.

If it were a direct confrontation, how could the Bull Demon, with just one Blood Exchange, stand against their three Blood Exchanges?

Bang!!!

The water on the ground, which had frozen due to the drop in temperature, suddenly exploded.

The three furious Blood Exchange Warriors from the Spirit Infant Sect charged, one with a spear, one with a sword, and one with a chained sword, swinging and slashing, their edges singing through the air.

Their speed increased as they locked off all of the Bull Demon's escape routes, not giving him a chance to hide his tracks!

But at this very moment, having killed Guo Zhan, Li Che could only feel the Dao Fruit, the Dragon Elephant Vajra, in his chest pounding relentlessly, like a heart beating violently after intense exertion!

With each beat, it was as though the sound of drums and bells exploded in his ears!

Before him, the vast earth's ancient trees rose up, their leaves trembling violently, as if making waves of sound.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv1, 98%)]

Li Che was startled.

"Indeed, it's still not enough... Those breakthroughs on the brink of death are all lies from novels."

He sighed inwardly.

Killing Zhao Xuan and another Blood Exchange Perfected Warrior had still not been enough to push the maturation of the [Dragon Elephant Vajra] to lv2...

It's truly disappointing, but not a big problem.

Li Che had been prepared for failure all along.

With a thought, another Dao Fruit, [Pure Heart], started to tremble.

It was as if an invisible hand had fiercely grasped and then suddenly contracted and spurted out a rich divinity, devoured by the "Dragon Elephant Vajra" Dao Fruit.

Thereafter, the final push was completed...

Boom!

Li Che, wearing a conical hat and quietly standing beside Guo Zhan's corpse, only felt a roaring sound by his ear.

It was as if inside his flesh and blood body, something terrifying had broken its bindings and thrown off its shackles!

A scorching heat abruptly surged from the surface of his skin.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv2, 0%)]

Crack crack crack...

Upon activation, in an instant, it was as if the shackles on his physical body had violently snapped, and scalding, boiling strength erupted instantly from the nine bulging sinews on his back, from his bones cast like those of a tiger, from his spine resembling a roaring dragon reaching towards the sky...

His body, which had reached a height of one meter ninety, was... growing even taller!

His muscles twisted like dough, and the elastic shirt, stretched to its limit, burst into pieces, revealing a perfect musculature densely textured like coiled dragons underneath. With the slightest movement, countless muscle fibers could be pulled, resembling an exquisitely precise machine!

Two meters, two meters ten...

Two meters twenty!

The second stage of the Vajra Transformation made Li Che's body grow taller once again, infinite strength spreading from his muscles and bones, as if pushing all his previous processes of skin refinement, sinew transforming, and bone tempering to perfection.

The perfect body sculpted!

Within each inch of muscle, terrifying Dragon Elephant Power was nurtured!

And Li Che only felt an overwhelming fury bursting from his mind, which although filled with anger, did not affect his thinking, immersing him in an extreme calm.

Underneath the Cute Bull Mask, his eyes were filled with fury!

This feeling... is it divinity?

"This state... shall be called 'Angry Vajra,' then,"

Li Che murmured.

From Vajra Transformation to Angry Vajra...

A leap of evolution on the horizontal refinement level!

Li Che only felt that, at this moment, he...

Had neither the sky to hold him nor the earth to support him!

Wind and snow were fierce, bitterly cold and sharp as knives!

Three Blood Exchange Warrior experts from the Spirit Infant Sect were encircling, intent on trapping the Bull Demon and killing him together!

Upon seeing the Bull Demon standing motionless beside Guo Zhan's body, they could not help but rejoice, thinking the Bull Demon had exhausted himself killing Guo Zhan.

They thought to seize this rare opportunity to kill this malicious villain!

But as they watched the Bull Demon's flesh swell, his lower abdomen, chest, and shoulders bulging, muscles coiling like dough and dragons climbing, sinews throbbing wildly like enraged pythons...

Fear flashed in all three warriors' eyes!

The oppressive feeling of their qi and blood, like great river waves crashing over them, scalding hot, coupled with a terrifying force similar to furious divinity that shook their consciousness...

"What is this..."

The three Blood Exchange Warriors were utterly horrified!

And at that moment, the Bull Demon finally lifted his head, and underneath the cute bull mask, a pair of angry eyes shone like lamps in the dark night, dazzling as the sun!

Like a demon, like a god!

...

...

Bitting her teeth against the wind and snow, Zhao Xuan approached stealthily.

The Bull Demon... her hero, she found out tonight... it was a trap set by the Spirit Infant Sect specifically for the hero Bull Demon!

As the Bull Demon clashed with the experts of the Spirit Infant Sect, the qi and blood that scattered made it impossible for her to even get close.

But now, the qi and blood had finally converged.

Admiration for the hero... made Zhao Xuan unable to hold back any longer, as she gathered her courage to approach the battlefield.

Her heart was inexplicably sad.

The encirclement of four Blood Exchange Warriors...

The hero Bull Demon was probably... about to die tragically, wasn't he?

All she could do was collect the body of the Bull Demon...

Suddenly.

The raging wind and snow were pushed aside, and in a secluded corner of Xu's Courtyard, countless bricks shattered, with spiderweb-like cracks spreading everywhere.

Zhao Xuan, with her long legs, staggered into the snowy scene, rooted to the spot in shock at the sight of the devastated battlefield.

There was no corpse of the Bull Demon to be found.

There was only the decapitated body of Guo Zhan and...

Three bursts of explosion on the snowy ground, the blood-drenched blossoms splattered with scattered flesh!