

A Father 47

Chapter 47: Wishing Peace to the Family, Si Mubai Severely Injured

Inside the house, the lamp burned quietly, occasionally making slight crackling sounds.

Li Che held his wife Zhang Ya in his arms and, listening to her firm words, he was slightly stunned.

After a moment of contemplation, Li Che smiled warmly and rubbed his wife's head.

"If you want to practice, then practice,"

"I'll teach you."

Zhang Ya tilted her fair chin, pursed her lips, and said in a low voice, "Xi Xi and you both practice martial arts. It is said that martial artists have long life force and live much longer than ordinary people..."

Li Che was taken aback, his gaze growing even gentler.

He understood the worries of his wife, it was precisely because she cared that she had these concerns.

Li Che was confident that he would certainly reach great heights in the future, and Xi Xi's talent was extraordinary, her future boundless...

For his wife Zhang Ya to keep up with them, that would be somewhat difficult.

"However, I now have the Dao Fruit... gradually, I should be able to find a way."

Li Che chuckled and gently stroked his wife's black hair.

He lowered his head to look at his wife and said softly, "Xiao Ya, don't worry, our family will be fine, safe and sound for a long time."

A warm bed with a wife and children.

He only wished for a peaceful family in this lifetime.

The night deepened.

After the tumult of the night ceased, all that was left was an eerie silence, like the calm of death.

Zhang Ya, yearning to practice martial arts, soon fell into a deep sleep, exhausted from the bone examination by Li Che.

Li Che, however, was as energetic as a tiger, truly full of vigor.

Even after a fierce battle tonight, it hadn't affected him much at all.

He took out the thumb-sized "Three Heads and Six Arms Angry Ling Infant Statue" and, under the light of the oil lamp, squinted at it for a moment.

In the next instant, his palm burst into a thick jade-white mist, with his whole hand turning as if it were made of glazed crystal.

Prototype of Divine Powers, "Immortal Artisan: Thousand Analyzing Hands"!

In a flash, Li Che felt the Wrath Divinity raging within the Spirit Infant Statue being crazily drawn out by his palm. In just a breath or two, the Spirit Infant Statue turned to ashes. ❖

The reddish threads flowed within his arms, and as Li Che sensed the power of the Divinity, his expression became slightly serious.

"I wonder what sort of Divinity this is among those of Wrath Divinity... it must have been left by a Divine Cultivator of the Spirit Infant Sect, intended as a killing move for those Blood Exchange Warriors, pity... it was never used before I smashed it."

"This Divinity, it has fallen into my lap."

Li Che's Thousand Analyzing Hands soon faded, sealing the Divinity within.

"The Divine Martial Art I acquired is 'Angry Cry Hundred Ghosts Wind-Thunder Arrows', which should be a Divine Martial Technique of the Si Family. I wonder if I can use this Divinity to activate and execute it?"

Most likely not, as the Divinity drawn from the Spirit Infant Wood Carving is that of Wrath Divinity, quite unrelated to the Divinity of Sorrow.

Li Che slightly furrowed his brows. When it came to Divinity, he knew too little.

Since he didn't understand it, he no longer wasted his thoughts pondering blindly.

He just planned to practice 'Angry Cry Hundred Ghosts Wind-Thunder Arrows' when he had time.

This was both an art of archery and a Divine Martial Technique...

Guo Zhan obviously had not attained Divinity, unable to execute it, otherwise... tonight's battle would have been even tougher.

With a thought.

"Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (lv2, 5%)

"Dao Fruit: Pure Heart (lv1, 1%)"

"Having killed four Blood Exchange members of Spirit Infant Sect, for the lv2 Dragon Elephant Vajra it has only increased maturity by 5%... truly a bit too little."

"Additionally, the Divinity accumulated in 'Pure Heart' has been consumed by 2%... Now only 1% maturity remains, back to square one overnight. This is the drawback of not having a Divine Method..."

"A Divine Method, ah..."

Amid the flickering light of the lamp.

Li Che's desire for a Divine Method grew even more intense.

...

...

The next day, after a night of heavy snowfall, it abruptly stopped.

A peaceful night transformed Xu's Wood Carving Shop into a bustling scene.

Many people crowded outside Li Che's yard, looking at the unharmed family and the frozen stiff body of Zhao Chuanxiong in the snow outside the courtyard. Each face showed an expression of astonishment.

"The commotion last night... Life force was surging, burning like fierce fire; many Blood Exchange Warriors took action, yet Master Li's family... miraculously remained unharmed?"

"What's it to you? Are you hoping something bad happened to Master Li's family?"

"This is what they call 'A lucky man will always be safe.' The Spirit Infant Sect... has truly become more rampant, even daring to blatantly catch a child from our Xu Ji."

"This Zhao Chuanxiong... Head Constable Zhao is actually a member of the Spirit Infant Sect?"

...

Quite a few wood carving masters stepped out of their houses and gathered in Li Che's yard, chattering incessantly.

Li Che's expression was gentle. Though these wood carvers had not lifted a finger last night, it was understandable—after all... not everyone dares to play the hero.

Even if these old masters were to take action against Blood Exchange Warriors from the Spirit Infant Sect, they would only meet their death.

Fear was understandable.

In the distance, a figure in white clothes swiftly approached, his life force intertwining and stirring up the snow on the ground, soon arriving in front of the courtyard.

It was Xu You, returning from the Inner City.

"Is everything okay?"

Xu You came up to Li Che and his family.

Li Che shook his head, "Last night, there was a great battle outside... I didn't dare show my face and stayed indoors with my wife and daughter. This morning, we came out to find Zhao Chuanxiong's corpse."

Upon seeing Xi Xi in her jacket, the solemn killing intent on Xu You's face instantly melted away, and he picked up Xi Xi, "As long as you're all fine... Come here, Xi Xi, let Uncle Xu hold you."

"Last night's event, your family was merely the bait; the real target... was to lure out the Bull Demon that has stirred up Fei Lei City."

"Zhao Chuanxiong was the bait, and now it seems the bait's been completely devoured..."

"In another corner of the yard, there's another corpse and scattered flesh everywhere. That Bull Demon... truly fierce, taking on four by himself, killing all opponents, and escaping unscathed. Someone who didn't know better would think that the Bull Demon has reached the Channel Opening Realm!"

"That Blood Exchange of the Spirit Infant Sect... was too tragic, blown to pieces leaving only chunks of flesh all over the ground."

"The remaining corpse belongs to an underling of Si Mubai."

"The Si Family will surely have to give us an explanation for this incident."

"Trying to steal a chicken only to lose the rice, that describes Si Mubai perfectly..."

Xu You began to sneer, "Last night, Si Mubai set out and seems to have encountered the mysterious powerhouse behind the Bull Demon, nearly had his Divinity shattered... Now he's seriously injured, and it will probably take a year or two to heal his Divinity."

"For Old Chen, I've sent someone to take care of it; he should be released this afternoon..."

After speaking with Li Che for a while, Xu You excused himself and left as he had many things to handle.

For the ordinary citizens, last night's event didn't make much difference, but for the noble families of the Inner City, it was extraordinary.

Whether it's the Bull Demon who can kill those in the Blood Exchange Realm, or the Divine Cultivator known as the Prince of Rage who beat Si Mubai nearly to death...

They both greatly affected all the powers involved.

Li Che held Xi Xi and watched Xu You disappear into the snowstorm, squinting slightly.

His palm gently stroked Xi Xi's back, tickling the little girl, causing her to wriggle around.

But in reality, Li Che was using the Divinity he had accumulated with his Pure Heart to comb through Xi Xi's body, ensuring she was free from sickness and disaster.

The Divinity of Pure Heart, spotless and pure white without the profound emotional influence of the other Seven Emotions Divinity, was extremely suitable for essence cultivation.

Li Che also picked up from Xu You's words that last night's events were far from simple.

"Did Si Mubai plan to make a move himself last night?"

"Yet he was obstructed by a Divine Cultivator and beaten to near death..."

"Misjudged that there was someone behind the Bull Demon?"

Li Che's gaze flickered, a tinge of relief mixed with fear settling in his heart...

If Si Mubai had personally taken action...

Facing a Divine Cultivator, Li Che's heart lacked confidence.

Fortunately, someone intervened, but... whether there was someone behind the Bull Demon, he knew best.

The Bull Demon was nothing but a loner.

"Who is helping me?"

Li Che felt a slight puzzlement but did not dwell on it too much.

Because that was not the focus of his concern.

The priority was, he had received a very important piece of information from Xu You.

Looking at the falling snow that filled the sky, Li Che's eyes became contemplative.

"Si Mubai... seriously injured, huh..."