

A Father 54

Chapter 54: Bull Demon Bull Demon! Kill Divinity in the Rain!

Boom!

Lightning serpents writhed across the sky, roaring furiously!

Dark clouds suddenly revealed thunderbolts as blue as spiderwebs, densely packed like the bulging veins on the skin of a supreme martial artist!

The downpour blurred the entire Fei Lei City.

The sudden outbreak at Golden Splendor Pavilion took everyone by surprise, causing almost the entire Inner City to freeze in an instant.

Powerful factions unaware of the situation held their breath, daring not to make any move.

Inner City, Xu Family Mansion.

Divine Cultivation Institute.

Xu You, who was sitting under the eaves reading "Great Scenic Record", was abruptly awoken by the thunder above, drenched in cold sweat. He turned his eyes toward the direction of Golden Splendor Pavilion, his pupils slightly contracting.

Even from a great distance, the four huge wheels of divine light, like the most radiant suns, still blazed with ultimate brilliance!

All divine cultivators could sense it, Xu You's divine cultivation was not high; at the age of twenty-four, he had just barely reached "Cultivation as Riverlike".

Although he stepped into the second realm of Nurturing Nature, he had already lost the possibility of forging a Divine Foundation.

Unlike his elder brother, Xu Heli, whose talent was extraordinary, ranked as one of the Three Young Masters of Fei Lei, he had already cultivated his family's "Xuansi Liu Sword" Divine Foundation Divinity to "Cultivation as Riverlike", not far from forging his own Divine Foundation.

"A battle over Divine Foundation?"

Xu You felt like he had been struck by lightning, instantly realizing that a major event was unfolding in Fei Lei City.

He didn't waste time pondering the specifics.

His gaze quickly swept across the Divine Cultivation Institute, over each Spirit Child quietly nurturing their nature, relaxing only when his eyes fell on the properly behaved Xi Xi.

In fact, it wasn't just Xu You who had noticed.

Inside the Divine Cultivation Institute, an old woman from the Xu Family slowly approached. She was responsible for instructing the Spirit Children, a Cultivation Practitioner with a "Cultivation as Riverlike", a formidable strength.

"Ah You, lock the main gate of the Divine Cultivation Institute. No one is allowed to enter. After you return, stay here with me to protect the children's safety," the old woman ordered seriously, gripping her phoenix-headed cane, her face as craggy as old tree bark.

Xu You hurriedly nodded in agreement.

"I wonder how A Che is doing in the workshop... I hope he stays put and doesn't get curious and go looking for excitement."

"A mere ripple from a Divine Base Cultivator's fight is enough to kill a Bone Tempering martial artist, with no hope of survival..."

Xu You shook his head, suppressing the worry in his heart.

"Xi Xi, come to your Uncle Xu You," he called out, waving at Xi Xi.

Xi Xi obediently trotted to Xu You's side.

But right behind Xi Xi, a boy with a large head followed suit.

"Chi Zi, come quickly, stay behind Uncle Xu You, and we'll be safe!" Xi Xi stretched her neck and waved.

Xu You glanced at the boy with the large head following Xi Xi, his hair tied in Nezha braids.

The sight compelled him to take a second look.

"Nurse Momo, whose Spirit Child is this?" Xu You couldn't help but ask.

With her phoenix-headed cane in hand, Nurse Momo glanced at the boy with the Nezha braids and let out a cold laugh.

"An acquaintance entrusted him to us..."

...

...

Bang

His vital energy exploded forth like a jiaoshe snake spitting out its forked tongue, spreading all around.

Li Che wore a conical hat and hid behind a Cute Bull Mask, his eyes glistening with rage. The elastic shirt he wore clung tightly to his body, tracing the contours of every bulging muscle and pulsing vein!

With a heavy stomp!

His vital energy roared like thunder!

It was as if a bomb had suddenly detonated!

The puddles under his feet were instantly displaced as if a boulder had been thrown into a lake, causing water walls several feet high to splash up, and the cobblestones below cracked under the pressure, deeply indented!

An unprecedented terrifying force erupted at that moment.

The violent air currents surged, blowing the displaced waves away!

A figure screamed as it shot out from within, a burst of translucent water twisting into a vague human silhouette, the divine energy violently fluctuating as it materialized!

Si Mubai was drenched, looking like a drowned rat, having lost the calm and composed demeanor he initially had facing Li Che.

As he focused solely on escaping, seeking to flee towards the outskirts of the city...

He had not expected that halfway through his escape an incredibly terrifying surge of vital energy would erupt out of nowhere!

Meridian Connection Realm!

Was a Meridian martial artist lying in wait for him before his time?

Which family did they belong to?

No, wait... How could a Meridian martial artist have detected his trace under the Divine Secret Technique?!

This secret technique, passed down by Patriarch Shen Ji, was undetectable to anyone other than Divine Base Cultivators while employing the art of escape!

Splash...

Si Mubai slid back several meters on the flooded street, dropping to one knee on the ground, panting heavily as rain twisted across his cheeks.

He stared fixedly at the towering figure.

Black sinews as tense as bucking springs, vital energy red as magma!

He was faced with a robust and purely powerful torrent of horizontally refined energy!

"Bull—Demon—!!!"

Si Mubai glared at this figure, whose imposing presence seemed to burn away the rain and create a misty vapor around him, his unmasked murderous intent rampant in his eyes.

Yet in his eyes, there was deep sadness, and countless tears fell from them.

Si Mubai could never have imagined...

That the one to obstruct his path... would turn out to be Bull Demon!

A criminal who postured as a hero, whom he should've been able to easily erase!

How dare he challenge him, a Cultivation Practitioner with "Cultivation as Riverlike"?

Although he sensed that Bull Demon's current energy had reached the peak level of a Meridian martial artist.

But as a Cultivation Practitioner, just stepping into the early stages like a small cup could rival the Meridian martial artist, and reaching streamlike or riverlike stages could easily suppress them!

The Bull Demon's aura was merely at the Meridian Level of the Channel Opening Realm, at the beginning stage of entering the realm...

He, Si Mubai, even with his divinity now diminished, still possessed Cultivation as Riverlike at the level of perfection!

"Wuu wuu wuu... Bull Demon... how dare you?"

Tears rolled down one by one from Si Mubai, mixing with the rain and dripping into the water.

"Rainy days are better suited for sorrow..."

"You can't tell if it's the rain from heaven or my tears!"

Si Mubai dared not delay, the Bull Demon's ignorant actions were just right...

He had wanted to kill the Bull Demon for a long time!

As Si Mubai released his divinity, countless raindrops falling from the sky seemed to freeze in mid-air.

Si Mubai sobbed, spreading his five fingers, but aimed straight at Li Che's head.

Despite the tens of meters between them, countless divine powers were manipulated, the "Angry Cry Town Ghost" divinity, with maddening sorrow and tear-inducing emotions, fiercely assaulted Li Che!

It was as if countless sharp, invisible needles spanned the distance, violently piercing into his mind.

Li Che felt a sting at his nose and an excruciating headache; his face almost looked mournful and tear-stained, facing the full-on attack of a Divine Cultivator for the first time, as the opponent's divinity directly struck his spirit.

Even the height of physical endurance achieved through Horizontal Refinement couldn't temper the spirit, therefore... Martial Artists were naturally a notch weaker when facing Divine Cultivators!

However...

Li Che did not panic or completely lose initiative.

His arm... suddenly grew hot!

Jade-colored mist slowly twisted around, wafting and floating!

In an instant, like a heavy rain meeting sweet dew...

The piercing spiritual pain in his mind disappeared in an instant, swallowed like a whale, all channeled into his arm...

Prototype of Divine Powers, Immortal Worker: Thousand Analyzing Hands!

His entire hand... at that moment, almost felt like it was no longer his own, the terrifying divinity was almost uncontrollable.

The Wrath Divinity that originally resided within was instantly suppressed...

But because the amount of divinity absorbed was too much!

To refine and transform it all at once seemed rather difficult, his arm's muscles, bones, and flesh all endured a tearing pain... his entire hand even seemed to have its own will, quite weird.

But... it eased Li Che's spiritual suffering!

That was enough!

Li Che's eyes focused sharply as he pressed down forcefully with his body, slightly leaning forward as if he were a variegated White Tiger baring its fangs.

He stomped his foot, and the flagstone quivered, boiling water erupting around his footpad. The water, like a slithering snake, wound up along his thick foot!

Relying on the rebounding force of the Angry Vajra State, Li Che shattered countless splashing raindrops and shot out.

When his body landed again, he had already closed the distance of several tens of meters, appearing before Si Mubai who was still spreading his fingers to release divinity!

And upon Li Che's burly body, countless "little ghosts" formed from the gathered rainwater as if they had crawled out from hell and merged with the rain, wailing loudly as they clung to Li Che's arms, thighs, limbs, head...

Crying and gnawing as they did.

Under Li Che's Cute Bull Mask, there was no expression.

His palm as wide as a cattail leaf, fingers hooked like talons...

Transformation Realm Martial Arts!

White Tiger Chaotic Wind Fist!

His entire body resonated with binding force, his blood and qi spraying from his pores, the numerous little ghosts clinging to Li Che's body instantly vaporized into mist!

And the mist... with Li Che's punch, the chaotic wind howled, interweaving and blurred into the form of a spectacular white tiger!

Si Mubai was terrified to the extreme!

He had not expected that a mere Bull Demon, a Martial Artist, would not only be unaffected by his divine provocation but also be able to execute a Transformation Realm Martial Technique!

What kind of monster was this?

Growth... too fast, right?

He had just completed Bone Tempering, then Blood Exchange when seen again, and now... he had actually reached the Meridian Connection Realm!

And had mastered a Transformation Realm Martial Technique!

No famous master to guide, the small Fei Lei City, could produce a Meridian Martial Artist who mastered Transformation Realm Martial Arts?!

Without an extremely exceptional martial talent and decades of persistent, arduous cultivation, it was impossible to grasp and cultivate Transformation Realm Martial Arts!

This Bull Demon... who on earth was he?!

But at the critical moment, Si Mubai had no time to think more, his divine power fully charged into his arm. Every drop of rain that fell turned into little ghosts wailing and crying, piling upon his arm.

As if forming armor!

However...

With a thunderous impact, the White Tiger's punch smashed down onto Si Mubai's arm.

The countless little ghosts exploded, along with Si Mubai's arm, which burst and shattered into a dense blood mist!

With one arm obliterated, the terrifying residual force hit him, sending him flying backward like a batted ball, yet he hadn't fallen to the ground.

The blood mist tore apart, and a cute Bull Mask appeared right after, his sleeves giving a shake.

Wooden arrows from the Sleeve Crossbow filled with freshly absorbed divinity, the poisoned Guanyin Blood Lotus, and the rapidly pulled thin silver threads...

In the reflection of Si Mubai's horrified pupils...

Came crashing down like a deluge!

Si Mubai had never experienced such vicious tactics, and his mind hadn't caught up...

Pu pu pu!

While still flying through the air... he was already pierced by arrows, his body turning green and purple from the poison.

Before hitting the ground, he was sliced into pieces by the razor-thin Thousand Spider Threads...

Crackling like bait thrown into a pond, devoured frantically by starving fish until nothing was left...

He fell to the ground in pieces, staining the rainwater red.

Bang—!

Li Che landed in a flash, weighing something wrapped in black cloth on his back, the upgraded version of the Wood Raven, which he hadn't even needed to use to kill Si Mubai.

His eyes gleamed as he scanned the scattered flesh, maintaining the good habit of collecting spoils.

But in the blood-stained water, he only found a slightly glowing jade pendant, extremely rich in divinity. Without hesitating too much, he scooped it out of the muddy water and tucked it into his pocket.

Tucking his hat more firmly on his head, he darted into the curtain of rain amid the roaring Thunder Serpent.