

## **A Father 56**

Chapter 56: Firepower is Confidence, The Abilities of Pure Heart

What is that?

The divine cultivators who were originally standing on the rooftop looked somewhat astounded because... divinity was fluctuating violently as if it was warning them of danger...

Great danger!

Yet, how could this Bull Demon, who was merely at the initial stage of Meridian Awakening, pose a danger to them?

That strange mechanism, a few metal tubes bundled together...

What did the Bull Demon want to do?

Use a mechanism with hidden weapons... to deal with them, the powerful cultivators whose 'Cultivation as Riverlike'?

Not all martial artists were divine cultivators, but all divine cultivators were definitely martial artists!

And they were seasoned martial artists whose physical bodies were as strong as Horizontal Refinement, not inferior to Blood Exchange, with internal strength reaching the Fourfold Heaven...

Thus, their physical bodies were not frail and vulnerable; facing mechanical hidden weapons, they were not completely defenseless.

Moreover, with the perception of divinity, such mechanisms seemed laughably trivial in front of them!

Wearing a mask, the Bull Demon's eyes glowed brightly, the fire power... always drove people insane!

Black hair whirled wildly as his deep voice overpowered the roaring storm and thundered between heaven and earth.

"Enjoy a splendid fireworks display!"

Enjoy to the fullest!

In an instant!

Boom, boom, boom!

The terrifying sound of explosions burst forth, sonic waves sweeping across, shattering the wind and rain!

The mechanism the Bull Demon was carrying suddenly unleashed a powerful howl, the blast of released air waves constantly surging in all directions, causing the water accumulated on the ground to ripple in heavy, thick layers!

Numerous shrieks, numerous sparks, numerous shockwaves...

From within the five metal tubes of that strange mechanism, rolling at high speed, they burst forth wildly!

One after another golden bolts of lightning, like light swords, shot out, tearing apart the pouring rain in an instant and cleaving the curtain of rain in two!

Da da da da da da!

The speed was too fast, every Wooden Raven, compressed by the surging tide of Li Che's vital energy, burst with acceleration after being squeezed, and coupled with the Wooden Raven's own powerful thrust, shot out!

A thousand ravens screeching in unison!

The world blossomed with golden flowers!

The six masked divine cultivators all changed color in alarm as they frantically stimulated their riverlike divinity!

However, the Wooden Ravens being ejected were too fast, almost in the blink of an eye they reached them, and they could only use their own divinity to manipulate the chaotic divinity everywhere in the world, freezing the air and forming a divinity Air Wall! ❖

The Wooden Ravens hit the air wall and seemed to stagnate for an instant!

In that moment, the eyes beneath their masks calmed down significantly.

They could see clearly now!

They were wooden birds carved from ebony, their grain looking lifelike; in that moment of stasis, flames erupted from within the bodies of the wooden birds, which then fiercely swelled in the storm!

The moment it exploded, it released countless surging shockwaves!

The explosive tearing power and impact were enough to rip open the flesh of Meridian Martial Artists!

"Is that all?"

They let out a breath, feeling somewhat baffled.

But...

The next moment, what made their hair stand on end was...

From within the mechanism that the Bull Demon was watching, flames kept spurting, and one wooden bird after another, cutting through the veil of rain, with brilliant golden light, slammed continuously against their divinity-condensed Air Wall.

The numbers...

Were too many!

Bang bang bang...

Countless golden lights exploded, dense gunpowder smoke spread, and air waves surged back and forth in the sky, churning tumultuously!

Each attack, potent enough to rip open the flesh of Meridian Martial Artists, in the span of a breath or two, struck dozens of times, even for them, the divine cultivators with riverlike cultivation, it felt...

Suffocating!

Like the Soul-Hooking Messengers climbing out of hell, the Bull Demon wearing a bull mask throttled the throat of life, as if to snap the neck and harvest the soul!

"Fuck!"

The divine cultivator wearing a child's smiling face mask could no longer smile, cursing out after.

The Air Wall in front of him crumbled with a bang.

Numerous golden light Wooden Ravens screeched as they pounced on his body, engulfing him.

Under the densely rolling black clouds, clusters of golden fireworks adorned the artistic beauty of explosions.

Even the rain was forced back by the impact.

The other divine cultivators soon followed suit.

...

...

Waves of heat rolled back and forth, dense steam shrouded between heaven and earth.

When the flames disappeared, and the full raindrops fell from the sky, pitter-pattering ceaselessly.

The entire area was a mess.

When a trace of divinity finally revived, several figures staggered to their feet at the same time; their masks were badly damaged, their clothes in tatters, some wearing only a few strips of fabric on their bodies.

Their skin was torn and flesh was split open, dense scorch marks permeated around them.

Even the cleansing rain could not cover up that smell... of cooked flesh...

"It's over..."

"Where's the Bull Demon?"

"Fuck, he ran off long ago! What the hell was that thing? Shooting out so many wooden birds, actually exploding with such terrifying force, what kind of mechanism can blast cultivators at the peak of their cultivation like us into such a state?"

"Now I finally understand why the followers of the Spirit Infant Sect don't call the Bull Demon a hero. Does this guy's methods even qualify as heroic?"

...

The divine cultivators no longer harbored any thoughts of hostility or confrontation.

After all...

Si Mubai's Qiankun Jade was gone, and the Bull Demon had already slipped away.

What was the point in confronting each other?

Out of loneliness?

The identities of both parties were clear to all, so with the interest waning, no one continued to dwell on the matter.

"The Way of Mechanisms... can it really be this powerful? No wonder the Tang Family could shine for a time, but mechanisms are ultimately minor arts, otherwise the Tangs would not have completely declined following the fall of the Divine Womb Power..."

"Who is this Bull Demon, exactly? Using the blood and qi of a Martial Artist, combined with the Way of Mechanisms... actually causing the six of us at the peak of Cultivation to be in such disarray..."

The group took deep breaths, exchanging words, all somewhat shocked.

But gradually, they came to their senses.

"Si Mubai's Qiankun Jade has disappeared... That Bull Demon must have used divine means to erase the Divine Foundation Qi Mechanism that seeped from the jade."

"Damn it..."

"We must find the Bull Demon! We must! That damn thing is... an opportunity for the Divine Foundation..."

In disarray, with bandages hanging and skin torn, the group peered through the hazy steam and curtain of rain at each other symbolically for a few moments.

Then, tacitly turning their heads, they each swept away.

...

...

Bang!

Li Che, using the "Slumbering Dragon Elephant's" Breath Concealment ability this time, easily escaped.

There was no longer any incident of being discovered and followed by divine cultivators.

Not to mention that those fellows had their divine defenses blasted open by the "Namo Gatling Wooden Crow," leaving them skinned and bruised, without the energy to search for him.

Simply erasing the divine aura from Si Mubai's jade pendant was enough to completely cut off any pursuit.

But he still cautiously moved through several alleys, switching locations multiple times.

After confirming there were no trackers, he carried the Namu Gatling back to the workshop courtyard Xu You had found for him.

Once he landed and confirmed he was alone, Li Che began to breathe heavily, setting down the Namu Gatling.

Li Che's figure returned to its normal size, and his mind instantly plunged into his arm.

The Thousand Analyzing Hands had absorbed a great deal of Si Mubai's Divinity, which needed to be dealt with quickly, or else it would become uncontrollable.

After all, Li Che was not a divine cultivator, not even at the stage of "Nurture Nature like a Lamp," and if he couldn't contain it, the outburst of Divinity from "Angry Cry Town Ghost" would not only affect his mind, but he could also risk exposing himself, bringing unnecessary trouble!

The identity of the Bull Demon... was too sensitive at the moment.

Therefore, Li Che did not hesitate to push the absorbed Divinity into the "Dragon Elephant Vajra" Dao Fruit.

The Dao Fruit consumes Divinity!

That would alleviate his pressure!

However, the Dragon Elephant Dao Fruit only absorbed roughly half of the Divinity before it stopped devouring more.

Fortunately, once the pressure on the Thousand Analyzing Hands returned to normal, Li Che finally let out a sigh of relief.

[Dao Fruit: Dragon Elephant Vajra (LV2, 30%)]

Li Che glanced at it and couldn't help feeling pleased.

This bout of consumption had directly increased the maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra Dao Fruit by 10%!

Li Che even felt that his Martial Cultivation had reached the limit of the Blood Exchange Sixth Shift, and with the Method of Meridian-Awakening, he could break into it with just a thought.

The LV2, 30% maturity of the Dragon Elephant Vajra brought too much of an increase in cross-training talent.

Suppressing the boiling qi and blood in his heart, Li Che used the Dao Fruit to conceal his aura.

Opening his eyes again, they were clear and bright, as the rain incessantly poured down.

Li Che took off the Cute Bull Mask and crushed it into a fine powder with a slap, his gaze then fell on the "Namo Gatling," the LV3 Immortal Craft Dao Fruit which had significantly enhanced his hands-on capabilities.

He had dared to boldly take action and kill Si Mubai this time because of this trump card.

All his caution and prudence were actually due to insufficient firepower.

Once the firepower was sufficient... he could even overturn the heavens!

"It doesn't matter; there's still room for further improvement. The durability of the material is not enough, and the explosive power of the Wood Raven is not strong enough... A hundred Wood Ravens is the limit, any more than that... and it can't hold up."

"Spread across those six divine cultivators, it's only a dozen or so shots each, not enough to kill them."

"If one person were to endure a hundred Wood Ravens, even a cultivator at the stage of Cultivation as Riverlike would have to kneel before me!"

Li Che's eyes flickered as he caressed the Namu Gatling, somewhat reluctant to destroy the laboriously crafted device.

But it was too conspicuous and could easily expose his identity...

So, it had to be destroyed nonetheless...

"First, let's study the jade pendant that was devoured by the 'Pure Heart'..."

Li Che took a deep breath.

He had heard... about Divine Foundation Fragments. That stuff... now that was truly a good thing!

With a thought, the Dao Fruit in his chest throbbed.

Li Che then received the feedback from the Dao Fruit "Pure Heart," which had successfully devoured the "jade pendant" and acquired its capabilities.

Li Che was stunned...

The capabilities of the jade pendant?

"Mount Sumeru in a mustard seed, the cosmos in a single jade concealed!"

This was the power of the jade pendant that Si Mubai carried with him.

With a thought, pure and untainted Divinity burst forth.

The next moment, like a knife, Divinity tore through the air in front of Li Che, pulling open a rift as if unzipping a zipper.

Behind the rift...

Appeared a space neither too large nor too small!